

**Chapter 1 : Magazine Archive - ART AFRICA**

*Art Africa Fair 24 February - 05 March at Jubilee Hall, Watershed, V&A Waterfront, Cape Town. Opening their doors for the first time as a fully-curated international event at the V&A Waterfront, Cape Town, the Art Africa Fair will take place between the 24th February to the 5th March*

This Newsletter is going to be a regular feature throughout the year bringing you exhibition information, updates and news from other artists, local and international, also working towards the Worldwide Exhibition. We chatted to Chris recently to gather some insights on how he came to be painting botanicals and what inspires him. We hope you enjoy the interview below. Interview with Christiaan Lochner Chris, tell us how it felt when your painting was chosen to represent the South African section of the Worldwide Exhibition. The Worldwide Exhibition is such an exciting event and it is a great honour to be involved in this way. What can we expect from you for the Worldwide Exhibition? Can you tell us about the paintings you have started or are planning? Although a commission is currently keeping me quite busy, I am particularly interested in endangered species and would like to do work in this field. How were you introduced to botanical art? An interest in botany and art runs in the family, so I was exposed to these fields from a young age. As a child my parents took me along to see the Biennales at Kirstenbosch and they made a big impression on me. I think that after seeing botanical artworks one will always look at plants with a different eye and appreciate them more. Have you attended any courses with botanical artists, if so, which ones and what did you get out of them? Several years ago I became interested in the field of scientific illustration and then I attended the workshop that Vicki Thomas presented for the Spring School series at the University of Stellenbosch. Besides being a talented artist, Vicki is also a wonderful teacher and I learnt a great deal in that week. Although I had been experimenting on my own before, learning from a master gave me a whole new understanding and skill set, along with a big dose of inspiration. Other than botanical art, do you create any other art? Although my main focus is fairly classic botanical illustration in watercolour, I am interested in working with other media and subject matters as they all teach one new approaches. I find getting outside and engaging with the landscape a great source of inspiration. From time to time I also assist calligrapher Andrew van der Merwe with illustrating illuminated addresses. Are you working towards any other exhibitions or goals? I would love to put together a solo exhibition in the next two or three years, but there are also many group exhibitions that I would like to take part in. Since this work is time consuming, I try not to look too far forward. I do, however, have my eye on the Royal Horticultural Society Botanical Art Show, but that might be a somewhat longer term goal. What is your training in art? Throughout the years I practiced drawing and experimented with painting, but taking workshops and later private classes with Vicki really allowed me to make a leap. One needs to spend lots of time practicing on your own, but having a good teacher is invaluable. What is your favourite botanical subject to paint and why? There are so many plants that I love and would love to paint! Being surrounded by the Cape fynbos, we are just so spoilt for choice. Do you paint out in the field or indoors using specimens you have collected? Getting permission to collect specimens can be tricky and I have generally worked with easily available specimens that I can pick in a garden and readily find material for. I have also used a combination of field sketches and photographs for plants that are unavailable or too large to bring indoors. What is your painting space like? Although I dream of having my own studio, I spend most of my time painting from a nook in my bedroom that receives good light. I try to keep it tidy, but it does tend to get overrun by collected rocks and dried plant matter. I alternate between working with silence, music and audiobooks. Do you have any words of encouragement for the many botanical artists who are working towards the Worldwide Exhibition? This work is time consuming and some days it may feel like your painting will never be complete, but just keep going and eventually it will be done. Thanks Chris for your time and affording us this insight into your painting world, we look forward to seeing what subjects you choose for the exhibition. The World Steering Committee has canvassed the opinion of the participating countries on the inclusion of fungi, lichens and mosses. While some countries have rejected their inclusion, it appears that the decision might be left to the individual country. Left to our own decision we would advocate their inclusion.

We will let you know definitively when a decision is taken by the World Steering Committee. Expanding our geographical area We have received some queries around the inclusion of plants that are native to Southern Africa and not necessarily South Africa. This we have deliberated and as we are the Botanical Artists Association of Southern Africa we have decided that we will allow plants from north of our borders from neighbouring countries, giving artists some additional choice to work with. This does not include the Indian Ocean islands. A question has been raised about the inclusion of hybrids for the Worldwide Exhibition. We wanted to clarify this issue at the earliest opportunity. The World Steering Committee has been clear on this from the outset and they have provided the following definition to work with. Definition of a native plant: Any wild plant indigenous to a country, including natural hybrids, but excluding any cultivar, man-made hybrids or naturalised exotics. An exhibition name change is going to occur The World Steering Committee has been researching the title that will be used globally. While we have been using the Worldwide Botanical Art Exhibition as a working title, which describes exactly what it is, it is likely to change to Botanical Art Worldwide. We will slot in with the requirements in this regard and advise you when it occurs. Selection We are very pleased to announce that the Selection Committees have been appointed. The Cape Town and Durban selectors will be announced in due course. To accommodate a number of schedules the selection dates for Johannesburg have moved. The dates previously mentioned were the 4th and 5th of November These dates have moved to Friday, 17th and Saturday, 18th November. Please save these dates. This gives Johannesburg artists an extra two weeks of painting time which means that the digitisation process thereafter will have to be really slick to meet the World Steering Committee deadlines. Bridget Dunseith has very graciously agreed to host the selection at her home. Please check the blog calendar for details.

Chapter 2 : heatherwick's zeitz MOCAA opens to the public in cape town, south africa

*Survey: The Latest News in African American Art and Beyond, Dec. 13, by Victoria L. Valentine on Dec 13, 11:47 pm No Comments SURVEY is a review of the latest news and happenings related to visual art by and about people of African descent, with the occasional nod to cultural matters.*

As can Oscar Wilde, whose personal effects will be on show at the Petit Palais, while there should be a riot of colour at the Grand Palais, where Mexican muralists, and currently trendy Frida Kahlo, are on show. Centre Pompidou, 21 September - 23 January The French used to make jokes about the Belgians being a bit thick. Nowadays the media prefers to portray them as lovable eccentrics. Magritte fits the bill with his surrealist images of bowler-hatted men raining from the sky, a man seeing the back of his own head in a mirror and a pipe that is declared not to be a pipe. He died in a cheap Paris hotel room after serving prison time for homosexuality in Britain. We will be able to see manuscripts, photographs, paintings, drawings, caricatures and personal effects in an exhibition that hopes to make up for the fact that Paris omitted to mark the centenary of his death in Mexique , Grand Palais, 5 October 23 January Following independence from Spain in and a series of wars and revolutions, Mexico became the home of a vibrant school of mural painters. Although all left-wing, they differed, at least temporarily, in their politics, Rivera welcoming Leon Trotsky to the country, while Siquieros tried to assassinate him, a task which Ramon Mercador later succeeded in carrying out. Not clear how he would have cohabited with the Mexicans in real life, however. He was a fervent royalist and published in the Nazi-controlled Le Soir German occupation, leading to his being blacklisted after the end of under the World War II. More recently some of his works, notably Tintin in the Congo, have been accused of racism. None of this has dented his popularity, witness the million dollars grossed by the film The Adventures of Tintin: The Secret of the Unicorn show, so expect to have to use your elbows to get a good view of the works. The revamped museum has teamed up with the Giacometti foundation to prove its point. The Youth of Impressionism. Staying in the 19th century, Henri Fantin-Latour is honoured with his first major exhibition since Another friend of the impressionists, he gained fame in Britain for his still lifes thanks to American painter and Francophile, James McNeill Whistler. The show promises self-portraits, portraits of his sisters and other homey stuff. Bouchardon, an idea of beauty , the Louvre, 14 September 5 December. In collaboration with the Los Angeles Getty, the Louvre presents the first major show of work by a neoclassical sculptor and draughtsman who was famous in his time - the 18th century. Less so today, though. Maybe the Louvre will change that.

**Chapter 3 : Unseen Art Scene: January**

*Art Africa Fair, Cape Town, South Africa. 10, likes Â· 2 talking about this Â· were here. I think that Art Fair is a door, January 2, See All.*

Joe Pollitt Woke up early for the 9. Perhaps, the worst English breakfast in the whole of the kingdom. The price was twice that of the usual but with less than half the appeal. To say it was atrocious would be somewhat overselling the efforts and poor quality ingredients that had gone into the making of my departing meal. The bar were quick to take my money and minutes later arrived with a plate, full of regret. My tired, dismissive waitress frantically plonked it down on the table with a wily smile and left as quick as a thief in a jewellery shop. The beans had been micro-waved, which created an orangey film on the top that clung to the sides of the small rounded brown pot and looked like the saggy underarm skin of an over-tanned elderly sex tourist. The bacon was cold, tough and dry, testing out my teeth with the chewing. The dirty looking sausage was full of nodules shaped as cubes of tainted lard. The fried egg was hard, the yoke had separated from the whites and now was placed miserably on the right hand side on the platter, fashioned like a portion of stiff yellow paint that had been neglected, left out on a tray for days. The meagre 2 and half wrinkled cheerless tiny mushrooms were the only redeeming features on the serving dish. Bashfully, I had asked for a cup of fresh coffee rather than be seen drinking at the early hours of the morning, like some jobless loser with nowhere to go but down. What a mistake to make, the coffee was instant, tepid on the tongue with that flavourless dishwasher taste of sheer disappointment with every sip. I sat outside the kitchen, snarling at the blissfully unaware waitresses and the smug talent-less chefs as they walked by. Alone, perched on my purposefully awkward high stool I sat, stunned at the quality or lack there of, feeling less than filled up but rather plainly ripped off. Completely thwarted but far too English to complain, I returned to the bar with a frown; ordered my pint of Stella with a large whiskey chaser and nursed them until the gate opened and it was time to board the plane. The whole experience had put me in the perfect frame of mind for leaving the country in search for better times. The passengers on the flight were all in a good spirits; the couple next to me were celebrating their 50th Wedding Anniversary and heading to the sun for golf and relaxation in their all-inclusive. Although now retired, they had both worked together as coach driver and administrator for their own small family firm in Somerset. They had skilfully secured lucrative contracts from the Council to pick up school kids and take them to various locations coupled with hiring their coaches out for various events and special occasions. It seems their lives had been well lived and they spoke fondly of their children and grandchildren, all of whom had done exceptionally well in one-way of another. It was great to hear them talk together, often speaking over each other, both eager to express just how proud of their family achievements they were. They spoke with such excitement and good energy, so positive about the future that they were hardly likely to see, but their confidence in their family meant everything. Secretly, I felt jealous, then bored solid and then came the shame inside but I think I managed to get away with it and held it together well after ordering 2 more cans of Stella off the trolley. Fifteen minutes later, when I had told them of my interest for Africa and their eyes glazed over after the fifth minute, they settled down to snore. Mouths open gasping for air they took their naps before landing. I, on the other hand, was far from over, as the plane landed I started to clap as loud as I could to celebrate my arrival in one piece. And so began my wonderful adventure for " 21 Sunsets in Agadir. I foolishly told him, or maybe he cleverly elicited that I had bought duty free whiskey and when I said. There on the side of the motorway, semi parked in the middle of the road my semi-secure driver Hamid Mchammered drank my Double Black Label from the bottle like some greedy 2-month old baby. The entire seater took on a rally effect. We ended up in the hotel an hour before booking, even though I was 3 hours late in the starting. I arrived in the hotel confused, fired up and excited about the sunset and wanted so desperately to be booked in to ready myself for that long awaited spectacle How to describe this youthful redness? This playful red that wanted to show itself for the very first time and be proud. Years in the making and others so red in comparison. It was about time for the red to show itself, no more spotting, this was a glorious red spread right across the skies. Better late than never but what an outstanding public display from a seriously late bloomer

Back in the hotel I had a delightful conversation with some of the locals. Drinkin-Drinkin-Drinkin always you, you English. You, you English problems, problems, problems you, you English. I fucking love to drinkin, you fucking fucking cunt fucking drinking problems fucking problem problem cunt. Have a fucking drink you fucking fucking problem and let us talk shit till the early hours you fucking fucking fucking, problem problem problem cunt. Sunset near the Sofitel Joe Pollitt It is hilarious; wondering around the city furious with the world having spent too much time in toxic Europe. Swearing in flip flops is the best. Wearing my Christmas pyjama-bottoms with snowmen with red bobble hats and thinking nobody notices, I make myself at home. Waving at fellow tourists and telling them all that my blue terry toweling dressing gown was in fact a designer labelled smokers jacket. Looking all pasty, pale and unhealthy, smoking as much duty free as my lungs can handle. Right proper Englishman abroad. And the men here greet you with hugs and kisses. The experience is surreal or perhaps too real. It was like being 3 years old again, running around with stretched out arms and screaming, "fucking fucking be my friend, fucking fucking cunt cunt", to which my grunts were welcomed with huge grins and sparkling eyes with the phrase, "You, you English Fucking fucking Manchester United fucking fucking Why would I ever want to leave?"

### Chapter 4 : Zeitz Museum of Contemporary Art Africa - Wikipedia

*Friday, 13 January And so began my wonderful adventure for - 21 Sunsets in Agadir. Contemporary African Art Resources.*

### Chapter 5 : African American Art – Framed Black Pictures, Wall Artwork

*Wits Art Museum: Closed until 31 January - See 58 traveler reviews, 20 candid photos, and great deals for Johannesburg, South Africa, at TripAdvisor.*

### Chapter 6 : African American Festivals Calendar | Everfest

*African American Festivals. African American culture is a major part of the United States' identity. It has played an important role in shaping the nation, from its laws to its arts.*

### Chapter 7 : WHO | Treatment and care

*Combining art practice with a scenic holiday and amazing food adventures is a unique and extraordinary experience because it enriches your mind while you are encouraged by scenery, experiences and other artists.*

### Chapter 8 : Art exhibitions in Paris, September - February - Visiting France - RFI

*Â· January 12, Â· New stock items: Handmade Crocheted Bags These lovely bags are hand crafted by Esme Gilissen from Groot Marico in the North West of South Africa.*

### Chapter 9 : Home - ART AFRICA

*As Africa overcomes years of dictatorships and civil wars, its fledgling democracies have seen the rise of a wealthy, cosmopolitan class interested in supporting art and culture.*