loby moves on

ureen Bogle, longtime Glencoe art teacher, discovered the nifty gritty of glass enameling

By MARILYN R. ABBEY

rations of former students at Glenntral School remember Maureen
universally known as "Moby" —
well-loved fine arts and crafts
with whom they polished gemstobored on the murals which decoold cinder-block walls. Bogle lived
tka, and taught seventh and eighth
at Central, for 27 years. In 1979,
early retirement to expand her
stic horizons, and now spends her
rking on realistic glass enamel
tations of sea life and flora, much
m the Pacific coast or her own
laho.

re's nothing in the literature," she husiastically of her new interest. Is doing it this way. Artists are adscapes and portraits in glass entend there's miniature realism, estin cloisonne, but to the best of my ge no one has captured the third on." Bogle painstakingly textures its through as many as 18 or 20 appears of powdered glass, cemented by

HE 1960s, she did some freelance projects for a Chicago publishing producing more than 60 botanical logical charts for school instrucse. "If it's classifiable, I draw it," of her scientific illustration skills a recent interview in the roomy nt studio of her Chicago home. isement is separated into centers meling and jewelry-making, firing, naking, and display of finished as well as such mundane activities ing clothes. A mounted display of a plants from the Oregon coast, as countertops and cabinets laden ells, stones, weeds, pine cones, sea coral await a design inspiration.)

but five or six years ago, I started nenting with realism," she said. ill of drawing in realism was my st asset, and I felt my skill in enameling was something I had built to a level of excellence, so why not enjoy it? It became a self-evaluating thing. All my own motivation as a young person had come from realism, from nature. It was like revitalizing myself."

NOTING THAT THERE is a trend back toward realism in contemporary art, Bogle smiled. "I came to a point in my life where I was free to go to realism. It was very pleasant to find that I wasn't going to be completely out of it."

Finding her subjects — small alpine plants, "the kind you don't notice unless you get down on your hands and knees"; sea anemones; starfish; shells — is a matter of tramping through Wyoming and Idaho on field trips several times a year, or going to Door County, and of visiting aquariums.

"I don't dive," she smiled. "I don't have the courage." So she finds her sea life is the next best places — Scripps Ocean-

Festival of the Arts '83 will be held from 8 p.m. to midnight Saturday and 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. Sunday at North Suburban Synagogue Beth El, 1175 Sheridan Rd., Highland Park. Tickets are \$3.50 for adults (\$3 in advance) and \$1 for students. Call 432-8900 for information.

ographic Institute in LaJolla, Cal., the Seattle Aquarium, Baltimore National Aquarium, Chicago's own Shedd Aquarium (where her enameled panels often are on sale in the museum store).

She takes photographs, draws pencil sketches, and studies field guides, as well as collecting specimens, to ensure authenticity, and plans her enamels to show forms of life which actually would be found together.

ONCE SHE HAS decided on a subject, Bogle applies a thin coat of liquid glass, like a ceramic glazing, to a square plate of copper. When it is dry, she uses a steel scriber to etch the design, drawing from her penciled sketch. When this is fired, the lines become oxidized and hence visible. Then she starts building up the color, by painting the desired portion with a fine seed oil and sifting on a thin layer of sugary-grained colored glass which sticks to the wet surface.

To illustrate, Bogle began coloring a dainty "pixie cup" wildflower a delicate pearly grey. Another flower already blushed a delicate pale azure, its opaque white petals powdered to translucent blue.

Bogle may spend one or two hours applying the color which will then go into the kiln for one to two minutes, after which another layer can be applied.

The process, she said, is similar to that used commercially for baked-enamel cookware and automobile escutcheons.

Bogle, who grew up in northern Idaho, attended Otis Art Institute in Los Angeles and UCLA, and later was graduated from the Art Institute of Chicago. As for the choice of Chicago to pursue her art training, "I had drawn 'forever,' " said Bogle, "but going all the way to the East Coast? No one could imagine that. You have no idea how far away you feel when you live in Idaho. Chicago was the outer limits."

AFTER GETTING her degree, she returned to the West Coast to teach at a small college in Spokane, Wash. "I was trying to do everything in Spokane —" said Bogle, "painter, commercial illustrator in an ad agency, crafts consultant to the Spokane public schools. I was just doing everything, not anything in depth."

Coming to the North Shore was a career choice which kept her happy for many years, until she realized that "teaching was taking it all," and it was time to make a break if she was going to realize her personal goals as an artist.

The breakthrough in her new career as an enamelist came, she said, about two years ago when she first was juried into a national craft show in Gaithersburg, Md.,



followed shortly by another is sured by American Craft En-The shows, said Bogle, at

"You are there with a builds your own tension a want to work all the he attended by 30,000 to 3 indoors, very elegant are artist-craftsmen. 3

NOW, SHE ALSO p show in Frederick, M fairground ("I believe stall"), which is transi with carpeting and ligh

In the Chicago are ited at art shows and Oak Park, Glenview stock, Ravenswood, a Northbrook libraries, Tower and Gold Coast are carried at Images

"I have yet to get and Old Town art fairs, this is a goal. These and, while she approac a fine art, it is classifier

When she isn't en show, or hiking or fisi content to work in her plined five-day, 7 a.m. t

"I can't think of an to keep it up," she sai wards, to my work a see a difference. I feel time."

Maureen Bogle will at the North Suburban Festival of the Arts this

March 10, 1983 A PIONEER PRESS NEWSPAPER

This was a wanderful Exhibit!