

**THE NATURAL**  
**THE MANUFACTURED**



presented by the ODD Gallery and the Klondike Institute of Art & Culture

**ODD**  
GALLERY



THE **NATURAL**  
THE **MANUFACTURED**

presented by the ODD Gallery and the Klondike Institute of Art & Culture

15 AUGUST – 20 SEPTEMBER 2013

SARAH FULLER

PAUL GRIFFIN

ROBERT BRINGHURST

*Essay by* MEG WALKER

**CONTENTS**

FOREWARD [3]

PAUL GRIFFIN | *WELCOME STRANGER* [4]

SARAH FULLER | *THE HOMECOMING* [6]

ROBERT BRINGHURST | *THE FACTS WILL FORM A POEM IN YOUR MINDS* [8]

MEG WALKER | *IF WE COULD BOTTLE LIGHT* [9]

LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS [19]

## FOREWARD

2013 marks the ninth edition of *The Natural @ The Manufactured*, a unique thematic project jointly organized by the ODD Gallery and the Artist in Residence Program at the Klondike Institute of Art & Culture. Conceived as a speculative research and presentation forum, the N&M looks to the myriad ways in which we both influence and are influenced by our natural and constructed environments.

Through a rich program of exhibitions, installations, actions, lectures and essays, *The Natural @ The Manufactured* endeavours to engage both artists and audiences in a re-examination of the cultural, physical and economic values imposed on the environment. This project seeks to explore alternative political, social and aesthetic agendas and strategies towards a reinterpretation and new understanding of our relationship to the environment and our social infrastructure: the indelible ways in which our natural landscapes influence, inspire and sustain us, and conversely the ways in which our perceptions of—and actions upon—these landscapes directly impact the environment itself.

Such an involved project could not be facilitated without the continued financial support provided by both the Canada Council for the Arts and Yukon Government Department of Tourism & Culture. The ODD gallery additionally wishes to thank the Klondike National Historic Sites (Parks Canada), and the City of Dawson, whose property provided critical public access to many of the works presented in this year's installment of the event. We would also like to thank the volunteers helped install, de-install and host the exhibits.

## PAUL GRIFFIN | *WELCOME STRANGER*

ODD GALLERY EXHIBITION

### ARTIST STATEMENT

Griffin installed a large-scale sculptural installation in the ODD Gallery that explores the relationship between human desire and heavy industry that has driven Dawson City's development over the past century.

As described by its organic contours, *Welcome Stranger* references the world's largest known gold nugget, discovered in Australia in 1869, and the Chinese scholar stone, a prized eastern object known for its metaphysical properties. Throughout their history, both of these natural forms have provided sites for the intersection of spiritual aesthetics and financial value, driven by the internal need for the heroic quest and eternal contemplation.

Using thousands of ordinary construction screws to carve out the work's material form, Griffin's ghostly installation will depict the nugget constantly sought but rarely attained.



Paul Griffin



Paul Griffin

## SARAH FULLER | *THE HOMECOMING*

OUTDOOR INSTALLATION

### ARTIST STATEMENT

The historical town of Bear Creek, YT is situated approximately 12 km outside of Dawson City and was the former company town for Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation. It has been abandoned since the mid-1960s and is now maintained by Parks Canada as a National Historic Site. Many of the residential buildings have been transported from their original site in Bear Creek to Dawson City, and all that remains of their presence in the original site are their foundations.

In the outdoor installation *The Homecoming*, Sarah Fuller has re-inserted five of the buildings back into their former place of residence via large-scale photographic prints on linen. These prints are manipulated using theatre techniques once used by Daguerre in the *Paris Diorama* in the mid 1850s, and will see the houses shift from dusk to night. The artist seeks to create a sense of home in the structures, as well as a visual play on memory, ghosts and history.

In tandem to the installation at Bear Creek, five signs were placed around Dawson in front of the buildings where they currently stand today. Each sign will have a short history of the residence and its connection to Bear Creek.



Sarah Fuller



Sarah Fuller

***THE HOMECOMING; DUBOIS RESIDENCE***

Installed at Bear Creek and on 2nd Avenue between King and Queen Streets, August 2013.

**ROBERT BRINGHURST**

**"THE FACTS WILL FORM A POEM IN YOUR MINDS":  
THE REAL AND THE ARTIFICIAL IN ART AND NATURE**

THE 2013 NATURAL & MANUFACTURED LECTURE:

Saturday, August 17th at 6:30pm in the ODD Fellows Ballroom

The great (and almost wholly self-educated) British physicist and chemist Michael Faraday, lecturing on the properties of metals at the Royal Institute, London, in December 1858, said "I am no poet, but if you think for yourselves, as I proceed, the facts will form a poem in your minds." Many artists and writers, as well as many first-rate scientists and mathematicians, have had that experience, of the facts forming a poem in their minds. Why is it, then, that we speak so often of poets, writers and artists as people who make things, or who make them up, though we are happy to say that scientists discover things? If the facts form a poem, do they really only form it in your mind or do they also form a poem – a radiant, resonant order – out there in the world? Is the poem of the facts real, or do we have to dream it up? Were the poets William Butler Yeats and Marianne Moore, when they spoke of "literalists of the imagination," speaking of artifice or of reality, or of both?

Louise Mercer



**N&M 2013 | POST-EXHIBITION ESSAY**

# **IF WE COULD BOTTLE LIGHT**

**MEG WALKER**

*Surprises make a child of us: here is another. A moon rising, edge so sharp  
you can feel it in your back teeth. ... Unexpectedness moves us along. And  
the moon – so perfectly charted – never fails to surprise us. I wonder why.  
The moon makes a traveler hunger for something bitter in the world, what  
is it? I will vanish; others will come here, what is that?  
An old question.*

– Anne Carson<sup>1</sup>

Imagine the things we could share if we could capture light. Not just the imprints and effects of light, but light itself: the physical, moving thing that touches the surfaces of phenomenon around us and lets us understand at least something with our eyes before we touch with our skin. If we could bottle light, we could experience time differently too, saying: here's a sliver of sun from a morning that knew mammoths; here's a bright flare from the first night your city used electricity; here is the light from the day you turned four.

Recreating a condition of light that existed elsewhere is an intriguing way to bring us into a contemplation past events. The two installations in this year's edition of *The Natural and The Manufactured* connected with long swathes of time by wrapping visitors in light conditions that offered contemplation of past phenomena as much as past human events. Slowing

down to observe them was a bit like slowing down to watch a sunset or a blaze of sundogs in the sky, opening the possibility of altering our sense of time's speed, too.

*The Homecoming* (Sarah Fuller, AB) and *Welcome Stranger* (Paul Griffin, NB) both changed dramatically when their lighting changed. Their transformations were unapologetically beautiful, nuanced and enticing, as well as expertly crafted and carefully thought through.

On a leafy August evening, small groups of people walked through Sarah Fuller's installation *The Homecoming* in the woods that were once part of Bear Creek, a former townsite a few kilometres southwest of Dawson. We were waiting for the "magic hour" – the period of warm, golden sunlight that photographers wait for at the end (or start) of each day. The duration of pinkish-orange light lasts longer than an hour this far north, which Fuller observed during her visit to Dawson City in summer 2012. She created *The Homecoming* for that specific time of day.

Fuller works in both large-format photography and digital video and is actively engaged with photographic techniques across the centuries. With *The Homecoming*, she created five large-scale photographs of houses that were originally homes in Bear Creek, and now exist as homes in Dawson City. Bear Creek was the local administrative headquarters for companies that ran massive dredges through the gold-bearing creeks in the Bonanza Creek area from 1905 to 1966.<sup>2</sup> The five homes Fuller used were moved to Dawson during the late 1960s and early 1970s. During the installation, Fuller placed signs in front of these buildings in their current locations, describing briefly the family ownership of each and when they were moved.

*The Homecoming* draws inspiration from earlier history too, including Louis Daguerre's diorama techniques for theatre. Before the success of the daguerreotype, the image-fixing invention that preceded photography, Daguerre had partnered with engineer Charles Bouton in the early nineteenth century to invent painted backdrops that were translucent in some areas and opaque in others. The images would "move" as theatre workers moved shutters or screens to alter the light on the paintings, in a fully darkened,



**THE HOMECOMING; YOOP HALL/YCGC BUNKHOUSE**

Installed at Bear Creek, August 2013.

rotating theatre. From the start, according to Daguerre's notes after he opened the Diorama in 1822, the spectator expected the illusion "to represent the effects of nature."<sup>3</sup>

Two key ideas from the diorama inventions appear in *The Homecoming*, though of course Fuller may have drawn from multiple sources. First, she adapted the idea of activating a large-scale image through changes in light. Using large-format photography, Fuller took contemporary images of the Bear Creek houses and inserted them into photos of the forest that has taken over parts of the former town site. She printed the hybrid images on strips of linen, sewed them together and painted the backs blue, which left the houses opaque except for the window areas.

Next, Fuller hung the images between birches and spruce that now thrive in the spots the houses once stood.<sup>4</sup> High-powered work lights were set up



**THE HOMECOMING; Y.O.O.P. HALL/YCGC BUNKHOUSE**

Sign on King Street, August 2013.

behind each one. When the right amount of paleness lit the sky, the artificial lights would glow through the imaginary panes of glass and balance with the natural light. For several minutes each night, the houses looked as if someone was home, waiting for visitors and friends to knock at the door.

The second idea borrowed from Daguerre's diorama is Fuller's decision to move the audience through the images, instead of moving the images directly. The installation is not an attempt at theatre, but instead leads to a jump in time. It presents a moment in Bear Creek history that emerges because of the quality of light at a particular time of day. We experienced textures and hues that would have been there when Bear Creek was bustling, that began long before Bear Creek was even imagined, and that continue now.

In the trajectory of Canadian art history, there has long been a push against the late-nineteenth and early twentieth century notions of landscape as a wilderness that supplies a backbone to Canadian identity. Art historian Peter White comments that, since the 1960s, artists, historians and others “have been actively engaged in the process of re-examining landscape in the process of its traditionally instrumental, universal and strongly sentimental role in the construction of Canadian identity.” Once the dream of a modernist Canada slipped into one of post-industrialism and late capitalism, he says, “traditional history was displaced or superseded by the less codified and personal imperatives of memory in understanding or relating to the past.”<sup>5</sup>

*The Homecoming* joins this flow by offering a “wilderness moment” that is also a domestic one. The installation brings specific household memories into the semi-wild forest space and, because the only way to see it is by walking through the woods, it also points to the forest's lifespan, a timeframe longer than the lifecycle of a wooden house. Landscape and personal/national identity are thus explored together, instead of demanding a hierarchy.

Paul Griffin, in turn, embraces the impact of romanticist notions of landscape on human activity – not on the landscape itself – by looking to the gold exploration history in Victoria, Australia, for the source of *Welcome Stranger*. He named his sculpture after a gold nugget discovered on Friday, February 05, 1869 near Moliagul, a small town north of Melbourne.

An immigrant named John Deason was prospecting for gold when his pickaxe struck something hard at the bottom of a stringy bark tree, the story goes. As he tried to pry the mysterious chunk out of the ground, the pickaxe broke. Deason called for his co-miner Richard Oates to help and they pulled up an irregular mass of gold intermixed with black quartz.

They named the nugget “Welcome Stranger,” likely because the largest nugget previously found in Australia before had been named “Welcome” – in retrospect, a colonialist's dream of an “empty” land relieved at the chance to be worked and brought into the relentless streams of “progress.” Deason and Oates spent the next two days heating and cooling the nugget, to break the quartz away. On Tuesday, the miners took the nugget to nearby Dunolly, the



closest bank, but the bank's scales couldn't handle the weight. Solution: they found a blacksmith's shop and cut it into smaller pieces.

In less than a week, most of the "Welcome Stranger" nugget was melted into ingots; the miners kept a few chunks for themselves and their friends, but the soon-to-be-mythologized shape itself was gone. By February 21, the ingots were on a steamship to London. "Welcome Stranger" ended up containing 2316 troy ounces of gold (just over 71 kg), making it the largest alluvial gold nugget ever found in the world, to this day.

Surprisingly, both Deason and Oates carried on prospecting, continuing their working lives. This is where Griffin's sculpture picks up the narrative and takes it down a different stream. Deason and Oates' sweat-driven willingness to pickaxe their way through dusty ground had paid off dramatically. Arguably, they could have looked at their new wealth and been satisfied, especially since they had been mining the area for some time and knew it wasn't rife with giant nuggets. But they were in it for the dream, the thirst for another moment of awe, another experience of wonder. Or so we might imagine, looking back.

The *Welcome Stranger* sculpture starts with the lustre of the dream, turning the nugget's name into a metaphor for a person's experience of feeling they are "called" by the wilderness, the journey, the gold itself. Griffin, a former logger and carpenter, combined precision and fluidity in a compelling way. He used dozens of metres of fishing line to hang 5,500 four-inch metal deck screws in the outline of an irregular, oblong, somewhat oval shape hovering over a "shadow" of stones laid on the floor.

Griffin spent hours hanging the fishing lines in perfectly spaced rows, which gave the light a "corridor" effect when the eye caught the straight line for a moment among the otherwise imprecise shape. The low angles of the gallery lights added to the illusion of a strobe caught in slow motion. It was a seductive, delightful experience to get lost in the *Welcome Stranger's* sheen and weightlessness.

The "nugget" spanned 24 by 12 by 9 feet at its longest, widest and highest dimensions. Each time people walked by, bringing their own subtle breezes, a few screws would move and lightly strike each other. The sounds were delicate, enticing. During the dozen or so visits I made, it seemed that the



Paul Griffin

**WELCOME STRANGER** | Site specific installation, 2013.

moment anyone heard them, the bell-like chimes intensified an already-present desire to run fingers along the fishing lines as if running them over a musical instrument or a chainlink fence.

No direct images are left of the "Welcome Stranger" nugget today: no models, photographs or direct drawings were made before the melting began. Various replicas of how the nugget likely appeared are based on a drawing made from memory after the fact, according to the report to the Mines Minister on February 12, 1869.<sup>6</sup> Thus, even if Griffin had wanted to make a sculpture based on the nugget's factual size, dimensions and visual features, it would be de facto approximate and, by extension, curling towards the realm of desire, of elusive dream. So it is fitting that Griffin created an experience of yearning.



**WELCOME STRANGER** | Site specific installation, 2013.

Griffin's sculpture elegantly separated thousands of screws from their typical relationship with machine time and suspended them, for a few weeks, in the qualities of time relating to searching, questing, roaming. In his own search for the Welcome Stranger sculpture's shape, Griffin looked to Chinese scholar's rocks – appreciated as tools for meditation and for cultivating beauty – as an example of stones valued outside of commerce. Following this route, *Welcome Stranger* can be read as the shimmering outline, the ghost shroud, the spiritual and porous border of a not-quite-solidified shape of knowledge still to come, that will never quite be held in hand. Yearning is the hunger that creates energy for moving us through the practical. Our internal wilderness demands a dream that draws us forward.

Because the nuances of *Welcome Stranger* and *The Homecoming* depended on seeing the artworks shift as the light changed, they eluded definitive documentation. Uncertainty is embedded not only in archiving any sculpture or installation, but also in “capturing” any natural phenomenon. What would the authoritative image be – one with the screws motionless or as they sway?

The larger question then becomes: why do we want to encapsulate a time-based experience in a flat, two-dimensional image, or even a four-dimensional video archive? What is the source of the desire to freeze a moment in time?

Each year's opening weekend for *The Natural and The Manufactured* also includes a lecture by a writer, exploring our interactions with the ecosystems that surround us and that we assemble. Robert Bringhurst, a poet and linguist well known for his work in translating Haida and Navaho literatures in particular, was the guest this year. His image-rich, associative presentation included challenging us to think about machine-encoded time and whether the machines we've made are driving us, or whether we are still making decisions about how we want machines to fit into our lives. If we immerse ourselves only in machine-time, he proposed, we end up losing the ability to experience, much less appreciate, cultural ways of being that exists on forest time, or sun time, or ocean time, or animal time.

Bringhurst's poetic speech was not a direct reflection on *The Homecoming* and *Welcome Stranger*, but all three events were immersed in understanding time as a changeable phenomenon instead of a stringently measured one. The outward-folding, sensual experiences that came from passing an interval with *The Homecoming* and *Welcome Stranger* can be understood as physical metaphors of relationships with time that are harmonious, not confrontational. The art works were optimistic and leave behind, at least for a while, the commerce-driven use of time as chronology.

The upswell of creativity that carries art from individual minds to publicly shared spaces is a surge that can't be kept measured and segmented. This is why art – including art about landscape, art about light – doesn't remain tied for long to any governmental or state agenda. More personally, when art touches more than just the artist and the few people who know him or her, it also eludes being tethered to individual chronologies of memory. It draws us into experiences larger than that of a single personality.

The urge to freeze an experience in a “perfect moment in time” comes, in part, from our awareness that we'll want to recreate the experience later, either for ourselves or for others. We know it's impossible to call any image a record of “now” – already gone by the time the shutter closes or the fishing line

dangles – yet we find resonant beauty in our relationship with that elusiveness. Maybe this is for the best. “If we look at time as the physicists do,” writes poet Christopher Dewdney, “it makes more sense to think of time as an ocean. We and everything else in the universe float, or bob, in this fluid medium. The present, past and future are merely drifting currents.”<sup>7</sup> If we could grasp all the moments of time in one handful of perfect, shiny nuggets, what yearning would be here to keep us swimming forward?

– Meg Walker, Dawson City

<sup>1</sup> Carson, Anne. “The Anthropology of Water” in *Plainwater: Essays and Poetry*. Vintage Canada, 2000.

<sup>2</sup> Lewis Green’s book *The Gold Hustlers* (Alaska Northwest Publishing Company, 1977) gives a detailed look at the competitive business wranglings that drove Joe Boyle and A.N.C. Treadgold to fight for financing, water, and of course gold, as they ran the dredges. The first dredge ran under the Canadian Klondyke Mining Company; the last under the Yukon Consolidated Gold Corp.

<sup>3</sup> For the purposes of appreciating *The Homecoming*, the storyline in focus is the social one. The town was a going concern, to use an old saying. It had a bunkhouse, individual houses, a gold room and machine shop. In fact, because large-scale machinery was required to maintain and repair the gigantic dredges, Bear Creek had the biggest machine shop in western Canada for a time, with equipment that included a 10-ton overhead crane, five lathes of differing sizes, and a 900-ton hydraulic wheel press. The dredges ran 24 hours a day for about 250 days each year, stopping only when heavy ice formed in the ponds.

<sup>4</sup> Daguerre, Louis-Jacques-Mandé. *An historical and descriptive account of the various processes of the daguerriotype and the diorama*. London: McLean & Nutt, 1839, quoted on [http://cultureandcommunication.org/deadmedia/index.php/Daguerre's\\_Diorama](http://cultureandcommunication.org/deadmedia/index.php/Daguerre's_Diorama)

<sup>5</sup> In the summer of 2012, Fuller located the houses in Dawson City, visited the current owners, and photographed the buildings as well as locations in Bear Creek that became the homes’ new, artificial, backdrops. During the winter, she printed them, transferred them to squares of linen and then sewed them into images about 80% real-life scale. Come summer 2013, she carefully hung the homes among the spruce and birch at Bear Creek and lit them from behind.

<sup>6</sup> White, Peter. “Out of the Woods”, in *Beyond Wilderness: The Group of Seven, Canadian Identity and Contemporary Art*. McGill-Queen’s University Press, 2007.

<sup>7</sup> [http://members.westnet.com.au/likelyprospects/welcome\\_stranger\\_nugget.html](http://members.westnet.com.au/likelyprospects/welcome_stranger_nugget.html)  
Dewdney, Christopher. *Soul of the World: Unlocking the Secrets of Time*. HarperCollins, 2008.

## LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS

**Sarah Fuller** is a Banff- based artist working in photography, installation and video. Her work is about multiple levels of perception, reality and narrative. In the last few years this has manifested in multi-disciplinary installation work combining photography, video and text. Place take a central role, often with personal experience as a starting point. Sarah often thinks about vantage point and an experiential view of physical and psychological landscape.

Currently Sarah is showing work in the exhibit *Wish You Were Here* at the Union Gallery, Kingston. In 2013, she was part of *The News from Here: The 2013 Alberta Biennial* curated by Nancy Tousley at the Art Gallery of Alberta, and the two-person exhibit *See Attached* at Truck Gallery with artist Dianne Bos. Sarah has been an artist in residence at the Fondazione Antonio Ratti in Como, Italy, and the Association of Visual Artists (SIM) in Reykjavik, Iceland. When she not making art, Sarah is the Photography Facilitator in the Visual Arts department at The Banff Centre where she assists artists in residence and mentors emerging visual artists.

**Paul Griffin** is an artist from Sackville, New Brunswick who has previously lived in Ontario and British Columbia. His work also covers a wide range from photography to drawing and presently focuses on installation sculpture. Griffin’s practice investigates the myriad of ways that the vernacular can be used to interpret societal and personal views and perspectives. Over the last decade he has pursued an ongoing body of works titled the Woodpile Series that seek to transform this ubiquitous object into an aesthetic creation.

Griffin graduated from Mount Allison University with a Bachelors of Fine Arts in 1992 and then went on to complete his Masters of Fine Arts at the University of Guelph in 1994. He has lived in Sackville since 1988 where he has worked at Mount Allison University in various positions since 1994. Before concentrating on his academics he worked as a logger, millworker and log home builder in Hazelton, British Columbia from 1977 to 1988.

**Robert Bringhurst** has published some twenty books of poetry, including *Bergschrund* (1975), *The Beauty of the Weapons* (1982), *Pieces of Map*, *Pieces of Music* (1986), *The Calling* (1995), *Ursa Major* (2001) and *Selected Poems* (published in London by Jonathan Cape in 2010). He has co-edited (with Doris Shadbolt, Geoffrey James and Russell Keziere) *Visions: Contemporary Art in Canada* (1983), which after thirty years remains a key work on the history of Canadian visual art. With Haida sculptor Bill Reid, he is coauthor of *The Raven Steals the Light* (1984), published in French in 1989 with a preface by Claude Lévi-Strauss. *The Black Canoe* (2nd ed., 1992), Bringhurst’s study of Reid’s sculpture, is a classic of Native American art history. Design schools and publishers around the world rely on his book *The Elements of Typographic Style*, which has been translated into ten languages and is now in its fourth edition.

**Meg Walker** alternates writing with art-making, hiking between the topographies of sight and word.. Her wanderings across Canada landed her in Dawson City four winters ago and, thanks to the incredible invention called the internet, she continues to write from here for magazines and small-press publications. Recent work includes "Crocus Bluff – open arms" as part of the group show *Traversing Yukon Landscapes* at the Yukon Art Centre, Whitehorse.

## THE 8<sup>TH</sup> NATURAL & MANUFACTURED

15 AUGUST – 20 SEPTEMBER 2013

SARAH FULLER  
PAUL GRIFFIN  
ROBERT BRINGHURST  
MEG WALKER

### ODD GALLERY

902 2nd Avenue  
Dawson City, Yukon Territory, Y0B 1G0  
(867)-993-5005 | [www.kiac.ca](http://www.kiac.ca)

### COVER IMAGE:

Sarah Fuller | *The Homecoming*, Installation at Bear Creek, 2013

*Natural & Manufactured Essay* © Meg Walker, 2013  
Catalogue Design by Evan Rensch

Visit [www.naturalmanufactured.com](http://www.naturalmanufactured.com) to view an online archive of past events from this thematic series.

The ODD Gallery gratefully acknowledges the support of the Yukon Government Department of Tourism and Culture and the Canada Council for the Arts:



Canada Council  
for the Arts

Conseil des Arts  
du Canada

Additional assistance provided by the Ontario Arts Council, Parks Canada, City of Dawson.

**KIAC**

KLONDIKE INSTITUTE OF ART & CULTURE  
Box 8000 | Dawson City, YT | Y0B 1G0 | [www.kiac.ca](http://www.kiac.ca)