

SSROADS Janguage Studio's Newsletter May, 2015

Painting, from caveman times to the present day has been, in one way or another, an effort by man to gain some degree of control over life by capturing its essence. Cave drawings of animals, some researchers surmise, may have been an attempt by the artist to



capture, and control, the spirit of the animals depicted, thus enabling the tribe's hunters to have some level of control over the animals being hunted.

In Greek and Roman art, the gods were personified to help people understand and so, to some degree, control the great forces of nature that dictate man's destiny.

Prehistoric paintings on cave walls and murals and mosaics on walls or floors from Greek and Roman times are rendered in flat two-dimensional images. European painting in the middle-ages followed in this tradition both in style and in the artists' intent as they actively searched for ways to understand life from a "spiritual" point of view.

Then came the renaissance. If nothing else, the "age of enlightenment" brought about a revolution in the way artists sought to represent the "reality" of the objects they were observing. Perspective was born. Now, like sculptors, painters would depict images in three dimensions. Perspective was an extraordinary development in art, but was it only a three dimensional illusion on a two-dimensional surface?

Whatever the case, artists would not be satisfied with a mere three dimensional representation of objects/life and, so, from the renaissance through to the early 20th century, and beyond, they searched for ways to better depict the "reality" in the objects they wished to represent.



.... Try our *lessons through the net!* SITE OF THE MONTH:

Here is a good site on cubism with lots of reproductions: http://www.artyfactory.com/art_appreciation/art_movements/cubism.htm

Scientists, over the centuries, have also tried to make sense of, and explain, our world to us. According to the latest theories we live in an eleven dimensional universe, but we are only aware of interacting with three of these dimensions in our daily lives. That is, three dimensions if you do not include *time* as the 4th dimension. But some scientists, and artists, do consider time to be the 4th dimension, and also a measurable part of our reality. So, in an attempt to represent a truer "reality" in their subjects, artists in the early 20th century went about including the 4th dimension, i.e. *time*, in their paintings.

Four dimensions on a two-dimensional surface! How does this work? Take any sculpture, say, Michelangelo's David. This is an object you can walk around. And as you do so, your image of it changes at every angle you observe it from. It takes time to walk around an object. Thus, a freestanding object, in a way, includes the dimension of *time* – at least from the observer's point of view. So, if you wish to take in multi-images of an object, you have to move around it, or the object itself has to move as you observe it. Either way, time passes as vou observe it.

This works for sculpture, but what about paintings on a flat surface? Enter early 20th century cubism, Picasso and Braque. In pursuit of a more complete interpretation of the objects they were representing, these artists tried, in part, to immerse their objects in "time". They interwove a number of views of an object into one another, just like the multi-images one gets by circling a sculpture. In



"Violin" by Braque



"Dora Maar, Sitting" by Picasso

way, objects could be represented from many angles as if the viewer was moving around them. Thus "time", the fourth dimension. was also being represented on the two-dimensional surface of a painting!





Joshua Says: It's been just over a year since we moved to Ichiban-cho. Settling in hasn't been difficult, and it really feels like we have been here much longer than we actually have been. In fact, our new location seems to suit our present mood, style and persona very well. It seems to reflect how we have matured over the years. Of course, all four locations we have been in up to now, including this one, have each had a very distinct character. But, I believe, each move has also been an indication of our constant growth.

Junko Says: Recently, I read a newspaper article saying some Japanese elementary and middle schools will use English math textbooks to teach math. These books are English translations of Japanese textbooks originally made for international schools or for foreign teachers to learn Japanese methods. But now usual Japanese schools will start to use them. Teachers have now started to realize students can learn English by simply repeating English phrases and expressions.





<u>Mark Says</u> Warmer weather has arrived and with the Golden Week holiday it is a great opportunity to spend some time outdoors. I stayed local during my break, so in addition to some quality time

with my daughter I explored some of the sites and experiences that Matsuyama has to offer. I hope you all enjoyed your Golden Week holiday as well.

<u>Aaron Says</u>: This year has been a year of firsts for me in Japan. My first cherry blossom viewing, my first time eating pickled plums and my first golden week! It is always nice to experience something for the first time. What have you done for the first time this year? Something interesting, I hope!





Danielle dit; Le 1^{er} mai en France est un jour férié, la Fête du Travail. C'est donc un jour où pour commémorer la journée de travail, on ne travaille pas ! Le matin du 1^{er}, beaucoup de monde va cueillir du muguet dans la forêt. Le muguet est une plante avec des fleurs en forme de clochettes blanches qui sentent très bon et c'est une très bonne période pour en faire de jolis bouquets.



Critic's corner with S(a)3's Taro:

I would like to introduce you to an old novel today. It is called "*The Stranger*" by Albert Camus, the Nobel Prize winner in 1957. This book was originally published in French and translated into nearly twenty languages. It was also made into a movie by Luchino Visconti (an Italian director) in 1967. I read this novel for the first time when I was a high school student, and recently I read it again in English.



The background for this story is set in Algeria in the 1940's. Meurault is an honest guy, but a little cool. He isn't interested in anything. The story begins with his impressive monologue. "Maman died today. Or yesterday, maybe. I don't know". At his mother's funeral, Meusault didn't cry; he acted as usual, drinking coffee, smoking cigarettes and he took a nap. Moreover, just the day after the funeral, he went swimming and watched a comedy with his girlfriend.

One summer day, Meurault got involved in some trouble caused by his friend and accidentally killed an Arabian hooligan. After being arrested, the young Algerian remained impartial. In court, the judge concluded he was cruel because of his indifferent attitude. In the end, the judge sentenced him to death. However, Meursault didn't even show any interest in his own pending death. Moreover, he maintained his belief that it didn't matter whether he died at thirty or at seventy.

It is true that Meursault had a unique character, but this story involves some lessons and ironies. In our society, there are many unwritten rules. If you can't comply with the status quo, you are regarded as an outsider. Especially in Japan we are, in any cases, expected to read between the lines. For example, you have to stay in your office until your colleagues complete their work, even though you may have finished your own. In fact, I sometimes break with this custom and go home early. My colleagues must see me as a "stranger".

If you consider yourself to be a stranger, you should be careful. I think it's not bad to question traditions, but if you go too far, you might, like Meursault, be punished!

Here is installment 4 in series 2 from Ren's stay in China:

In the same month I went to the China Tea Museum, I joined a marathon festival with my classmates. Each of the teams had 2 male and 4 female members. Fortunately, the air pollution level was guite low on the day of the festival. Of course, I declined a request to join the team because I'm too old to run seriously (although, I do often go jogging in the university grounds). The picture below, on the left, is of our team. They come from Kazakhstan, Jamaica, India, Austria and Malaysia. Five are from my class, but I think the Kazakhstan girl on the far left came from another class. When we were selecting the team nobody, especially the girls, wanted to join the race; one even pretended to be ill to get out of it! But when the race started, they all tried their best. Unfortunately, our team was not very fast. I can't even remember where they came, but I believe we all enjoyed that event.

The second picture below, on the right, was taken after the marathon. The runners received a cake of soap for their effort. Obviously, disappointing! You can see some of them holding their soap in the picture. The Austrian runner, who was a replacement for a Slovenian girl who got sick, is laughing about her prize.

By the way, you can see my old dormitory in this picture. It is just next to the grounds and was conveniently located for when I wanted to do some exercise.





Don't forget... Our SPECIAL 1+1 Campaign offer! Up to 50% off!! See our notice board, or ask Junko in our office, for the details.