

CHAMPION ORTHOPEDICS & SPORTS MEDICINE

at Charles Cole Memorial Hospital



Specializing in orthopedics, surgery, sports medicine, spinal care, physical medicine & rehabilitation.

Two locations:

CCMH, 1001 E. Second St., Coudersport, PA
814-274-0900

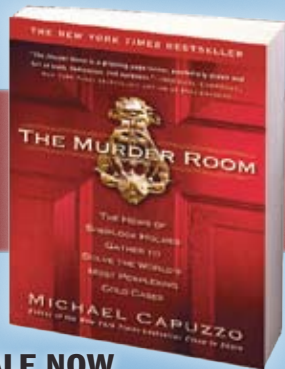
3132 Route 417, Olean, NY
716-372-3212

**CHARLES
COLE** MEMORIAL
HOSPITAL
BIG CITY QUALITY. HOMETOWN CARE
charlescolememorialhospital.com

The *New York Times* bestselling true crime book
IS NOW IN PAPERBACK.

"Once again Michael Capuzzo shows he is one of our most brilliant storytellers. *The Murder Room* is a gripping page turner, masterfully drawn and full of truth, dedication and darkness."

—Michael Connelly, *New York Times* bestselling author



ON SALE NOW

"The book is at once terrifying and satisfying"
—*The Philadelphia Inquirer*

"Compelling reading"
—Booklist

"Real-life Prof. Plums and Miss Scarletts: Plot your dastardly deeds at your own risk." —*The Washington Post*

THE MURDER ROOM

The Heirs of Sherlock Holmes Gather to Solve
the World's Most Perplexing Cold Cases

BY MICHAEL CAPUZZO



The Better World Art and Soul

By John & Lynne Diamond-Nigh

Thanks to those of you who came to "Seeing Things," the art and poetry "happening" at The Park Church in Elmira. Some of you came a long way. I am grateful.

Not for me, of course, to say if the poetry and art were successful. More to the point of this column, however, was the extraordinary conversation that followed during the Q&A and that in some cases continued into the next day.

This was the first time that many in the audience had seen contemporary art in a church. This was also the first time that artists or art-lovers found themselves in the company of literary types. It's just not customary practice for the former to attend a reading, or for the latter to show up at an art opening. But here they were, forced by their allegiance to one to have to "sit through" the other. They surprised themselves. They enjoyed it all; that much quickly became clear.

The questions were crisp, angular, provocative. We soon realized that a question directed, say, at the sculpture, pertained just as much to the poetry. And with a slight turn of the screw, that question pertained to life itself.

Take the art. Why is the sight of new art in a church so unusual—the ecclesiastical equivalent of Parmesan ice cream with chervil topping? (Doubtful at first, delicious on second bite.) Or has it always been so? Michelangelo, now your standard-issue Catholic artist, in his own time was seen as so subversive that his life, he felt, was in danger at the hands of the very Vatican folks he worked for. Pope Pius IV had ordered a lesser artist, Daniele da Volterra, to paint clothes on his nudes (known thereafter, poor chap, as "the trousers-maker"). Even more reactionary, the next pope wanted the whole Sistine Chapel white-washed. Enough of this flagrant Parmesan-ice-



cream art in church!

These divisions—of taste, conviction, tradition, or fear: ever wonder what twig draws them down the sand of our souls? When you actually sit people down in a congenial atmosphere and bring together two things usually deemed incompatible with, or even antagonistic to, each other—holy smoke—people are thinking thoughts and feeling enthusiasms they have never thought or felt before. Not always, but often.

An elderly aunt would squirm whenever I uttered the risky, target-practice thoughts kids think for fun, tut-tutting me for "being heathenish." Thinking, itself, was vaguely heretical. Perhaps it still is. It is sad to think of how many "first times" are out there, waiting to kindle rich thought and fresh enthusiasms, but that are, by our prim-aunt conventions, simply out of bounds. 📖



John writes about art and design. Lynne's Web site, aciviltongue.com, is dedicated to civility studies.