



# 2017 ARGENTUM

## INTRODUCTION

Last year, *Argentum* posed a question to artists and art enthusiasts about the definition of design. This year, the magazine shows artists exploring their own creativity through a variety of mediums and subjects.

How one sees the world can be how one creates. Artists submitting work to *Argentum* explored how to take an idea and form it into something recognizable or relatable to others, yet with their own touches added to it.

Design has many elements and many tools that bring an idea to life. For some who are more comfortable with a brush, they use strokes and a pallet of colors to bring a scene to life. Others prefer to be more hands-on and enjoy molding shapes from clay or fashioning a necklace with a variety of beads. Some find joy in using words to create characters and describe ideas that evoke memories, thoughts and feelings. Then there are those who use a camera to show the world their perspective of a moment in time.

In the end, the design of something has an impact on others. It is communication between two people who may not meet face-to-face. The effect may be subtle or dramatic; making someone smile or calling them to action; stirring the soul or challenging others to up the ante.

This year, veterans of the United States Armed Forces found their voice in design, through writing, painting and photography. Through art, they've designed something that was born from an idea, and with some effort, became a tangible object.

Art has a purpose in life for the creator and the audience. In it, we are given intangible benefits. It is something that stirs the soul, ignites the mind and provokes us to respond either vocally or with another piece of art.

If you need inspiration, visit [www.gbcnv.edu/argentum](http://www.gbcnv.edu/argentum) to view past issues of *Argentum* and then take a look at the Virtual Humanities Center at [www.humanities.gbcnv.edu](http://www.humanities.gbcnv.edu) to see how GBC is working to preserve and promote the culture of rural Nevada.

*Argentum's* current issue speaks to its audience with many different voices, giving you, the reader, a brief yet heartfelt conversation through design, color, shape, and words. If you're inspired, begin to find a response for *Argentum* 2018. Your art is part of the story of your life.



# ARGENTUM 2017 THANK YOU

Many thanks to those who brought **Argentum** to life this year: Angie de Braga, Patty Fox, Karen Kimber and Josh Webster. Their ideas, input and wisdom are highly valued and I'm very appreciative of the time and effort they have contributed toward this year's **Argentum**.

The instructors of Great Basin College also deserve a round of applause for encouraging students to submit work and their efforts behind the scenes: Cynthia Delaney Patty Fox, Kristen Frantzen Orr, Gail Rappa and Josh Webster.

Behind the scenes, undying gratitude to the media specialists who helped promote **Argentum** in print and online media: Laura Gallegos, Kayla McCarson, Crystie Minson and Frank Sawyer.

Also, **Argentum** would not be possible without the Arts and Cultural Enrichment Committee for their support and Director Ping Wang for allowing the Academic Success Center's front desk to be the receive phone calls and entries.

Finally, a huge thanks to Marin Wendell, Erin Radermacher and the team at Everything Elko for the design and production of the 2017 edition of **Argentum**.

**Argentum** thanks the Arts and Cultural Enrichment (ACE) committee for their continued support of this publication and for continuing to promote the arts on campus and in the community.

The mission of ACE is to organize programs and events that expose GBC communities to diverse experiences, cultures and viewpoints. ACE fosters a spirit of inquiry, creativity and reflection at Great Basin College with emphasis on:

**Live Performing Arts | Humanities Speakers | The Great Basin College Film Festival**  
**Exhibits and Events at the GBC Art Gallery**  
**Argentum – GBC's Literary & Creative Arts Publication**

*Visit [www.gbcnv.edu/ace](http://www.gbcnv.edu/ace) for updates on upcoming cultural events.*

Contact Angie de Braga at the GBC Continuing Education Dept. at 775-753-2231 for info on:

## ARGENTUM 2018

**Theme: *Telling Our Stories*** (Prize to the submission that best depicts the theme.)

**Website:** <http://gbcnv.edu/argentum> **Email:** [argentum@gbcnv.edu](mailto:argentum@gbcnv.edu)

Cover Art:



**Amber Lynne Sandretto/Spring Creek, GBC Student** ■ "Round and Round"

■ Digital Photo

## IN APPRECIATION: PATTY FOX

*“Painting is just another way of keeping a diary.” ~ Pablo Picasso*

Patty Fox once called her work “a diary of her life”, and it is volume that everyone has the privilege of reading. Everyone understands what she says without further explanation and the fact that her work speaks to so many people is proof that her powers of communication are both broad and distinctive.

Patty’s primary medium is painting and watercolors, which became her trademark over the years. Her love of the outdoors, nature and horses inspired her to take up her brush and create portraits containing vivid color combined with symbols of nature and the west. And just as a diary, each one is an expression of herself throughout her life.

Yet Patty has created art through other mediums including ceramics, oils, printmaking, and quilting, recently adding photography to her repertoire. It is her eye for beauty, color and design that has made her strive to bring those elements of art to her students over the years and seek fulfillment in her own work.

*Argentum* thanks Patty Fox for her commitment to teaching students over the past 27 years at Great Basin College and for her dedication to the arts in the community. We hope to continue the path she has worked for many years and keep the arts alive to inspire other artists to create and share their work.

~ Editor



“Art is the journal  
of my life. It describes  
my experiences  
and feelings.”

▪ Patty Fox

Patty Fox/Spring Creek, GBC Faculty ▪ “Hayride”

▪ Collage, Watermedia



## ARGENTUM SELECTION COMMITTEE - 2017

Many thanks to this year's selection committee. They took time from their busy schedules to review and choose this year's submissions. Your willingness and effort is deeply appreciated.



FELICIA DEWALD,

Writer

Felicia DeWald is a graduate of the University of Notre Dame with a Bachelor of Arts in English, and holds a Master of Arts in Teaching from Santa Clara University, and a Master of Fine Arts in Fiction Writing from Saint Mary's College of California. She was the chair of the Notre Dame Literary Festival, and former fiction editor for *Mary: A Journal of New Writing*. Felicia is writing a novel, and working for the Provost at the University of Nevada, Reno as the NevadaFIT Coordinator, running academic bootcamps for college freshmen.

---

LAURA BANDY,

Poet

Laura Bandy received her MFA from the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign in 2006. From 2009-2013 she attended the University of Southern Mississippi's Center for Writers, where she received the Joan Johnson Poetry Award. She has had work published in *Saints of Hysteria: A Half-Century of Collaborative American Poetry*, *Ninth Letter*, *Everyday Genius*, *The Cossack Review*, *Trailer Park Quarterly*, and *After Hours*. She hails from Jacksonville, Illinois, home of the Ferris wheel.

## ARGENTUM SELECTION COMMITTEE - 2017

---



SIDNIE MILLER,

Artist and Educator

Artist Sidnie Miller is a third-generation Elko native on both sides of her family tree. She is a graduate of the University of California Santa Barbara with a degree in painting and certificate in teaching. For 30 years, Miller taught art in Elko schools before teaching at Great Basin College. She loves all areas of art, particularly jewelry creation.



MARK HAYWARD,

Wildlife Photographer

Hayward's wildlife photography and paintings are meant to be emotional and depict the inherent dignity of the subjects. He earned his bachelors and masters' degrees in business from Saint Mary's College in Moraga, California. Hayward has photographed wildlife and landscapes in Yellowstone, Grand Tetons, Denali, Katmai National Parks, and numerous locations in California. His work has been featured locally at the Wiegand Gallery at the Western Folklife Center and Duncan Little Creek Gallery. All prints are printed and framed by Hayward in his Spring Creek, Nevada studio and his work can be viewed on his website [www.haywardwildlife.com](http://www.haywardwildlife.com).

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

Artist	Title	Page
Amber Lynne Sandretto	<i>Round and Round</i> .....	<b>Cover</b>
Patty Fox	<i>Hayride</i> .....	<b>4</b>
Lora Minter	<i>Wildfire Afterglow</i> .....	<b>8</b>
Andrea Allison	<i>Perseverance</i> .....	<b>9</b>
Dori Andrepont	<i>Puce: An Eradication Campaign</i> .....	<b>10</b>
Alan Morris	<i>Hello There!</i> .....	<b>11</b>
Brian Boyd	<i>Peace Starts Here</i> .....	<b>12</b>
Brenda Burdick	<i>Antique Grader from Days Gone By</i> .....	<b>13</b>
Debbie Heaton Lamp	<i>Autumn Pond</i> .....	<b>14</b>
Lynne Volpi	<i>Winter Window View</i> .....	<b>14</b>
Deborah McFarlane	<i>Sheep</i> .....	<b>15</b>
Frank Henley	<i>Sangara</i> .....	<b>16</b>
Joe de Braga	<i>Toad</i> .....	<b>17</b>
Dori Andrepont	<i>Fear of the General</i> .....	<b>18</b>
Julie Featherston	<i>Lidded Jar for Goodies</i> .....	<b>19</b>
Jeffrey Noland	<i>I See You!</i> .....	<b>20</b>
Kristen Frantzen Orr	<i>No Deposit, No Return</i> .....	<b>21</b>
Brian Boyd	<i>He Gave His Life for Our Country</i> .....	<b>22</b>
Lois Ports	<i>Michaela's Garden</i> .....	<b>23</b>
Amber Lynne Sandretto	<i>Rubin - Kaleo</i> .....	<b>24</b>
Carla Boner	<i>The Android</i> .....	<b>25</b>
Lynne Volpi	<i>Ruby Creek Bottom</i> .....	<b>26</b>
Carla Boner	<i>Panic: Prelude to The Android</i> .....	<b>27</b>
Mike McFarlane	<i>Matched Apricot Bowl and Base</i> .....	<b>28</b>
Yvonne Webb	<i>A Rare English Sunny Day</i> .....	<b>29</b>
Catharine Beheler	<i>Requiem du l'Rêve</i> .....	<b>29</b>
Mike McFarlane	<i>Sagebrush Sea (1994)</i> .....	<b>30</b>
Peggy Jones	<i>Dear Service Men and Women</i> .....	<b>31</b>
Michael Allen McGovern	<i>Kaiju Baihu 2</i> .....	<b>32</b>
Angie de Braga	<i>Looking through the Barnwood</i> .....	<b>33</b>
Bret Murphy	<i>Roscoe Catching Some Fresh Air on the way to Montana Hunting Camp</i> .....	<b>34</b>
Brenda Wilkie	<i>The Shopping Trip</i> .....	<b>35</b>
Jamie Barnson	<i>Rambling through the Hills</i> .....	<b>36</b>
John Patrick Rice	<i>Court Street Hill</i> .....	<b>36</b>
Maggie Bowman	<i>Lux</i> .....	<b>37</b>
Kathi Griffis	<i>Tucker</i> .....	<b>38</b>
Kathi Griffis	<i>Tahoe Views</i> .....	<b>39</b>
Yvonne Webb	<i>Lamoille Splashing Spirits</i> .....	<b>40</b>
Martha Watson	<i>Autumn in Nevada</i> .....	<b>41</b>
Jaime P.V. Abrille	<i>Water Fall Stones</i> .....	<b>41</b>
Braden Wilfong	<i>Bliss</i> .....	<b>42</b>
Jaime P.V. Abrille	<i>Golden Butterfly</i> .....	<b>42</b>
Carla Boner	<i>Nevada Anomaly</i> .....	<b>43</b>
Caitlyn Davis	<i>Ranch Life</i> .....	<b>44</b>
Indica Morgenstein	<i>Rose</i> .....	<b>45</b>
Jennifer Stieger	<i>Sweetheart Abbey</i> .....	<b>46</b>
Jennifer Stieger	<i>River Tweed</i> .....	<b>46</b>
Cynthia Delaney	<i>Not Forgotten</i> .....	<b>47</b>



---

Lora Minter/Elko, GBC Community Member ▪ “Wildfire Afterglow” ▪ Digital Photograph







---

Andrea Allison/Spring Creek, GBC Student ■ "Perseverance" (End of the Trail) ■ Rock Art

"Creating artwork from nature is very exhilarating and rewarding."

■ Andrea Allison

## Puce: An Eradication Campaign

---



I profoundly believe that the call for the eradication of the word “puce” is long overdue. Please, before you flood me with hate mail over such a sensitive topic, read on. First, puce is from the French word flea, and is believed to have indicated the color of the stain remaining in laundered sheets where a flea had been squished. Eww. Seriously, aren’t we now more civilized than that? In these enlightened times, we can easily purchase Star Wars or Doctor Who sheets and never see the stain. Second, it will promote world peace as violent arguments are known to erupt over the color. (Fine, it only involved throwing water in each others’ faces. One time. And it may have been because the couple was on the rocks and what became known as “The Great Puce Argument” was the final straw.)

Most people offer that it is a purplish-red color while others contend it is a gross brownish-green. The brownish-green is believed to be a corruption of “puke green” and the word puce was handy (because no one wanted it) and *voilà*, it stuck. Here is the Merriam-Webster definition: “**puce**, n.: a dark red that is yellower and less strong than cranberry, paler and slightly yellower than average garnet, bluer, less strong, and slightly lighter than pomegranate, and bluer and paler than average wine” (Puce). Forgive me if I just can’t visualize it. Various assignments in RGB include 169, 92, 104 (M&P); 114, 47, 55 (ISCC-NBS); and 79, 58, 60 (Pantone). In other words, there is no agreement even by those color experts who agree it is in the purple-red family. Zip. Zero. Zilch.

Upon reflection, I’ll agree to leave off the eradication campaign if we simply change the usage. Are you ready? It can now be a curse word. It is already a four-letter word, plus it is one syllable so it has that inherent power and strength. (Stop reading, run that list of known curse words in your head and then tell me the best ones aren’t one syllable.) I will now demonstrate usage in every day context. “Puce! The dog buried my new shoes in the cat box!” That works. “Puce, stop throwing out my salsa just because it gets moldy!” Yes, that fits. “You puce! That was my hand you ran over!” In all honesty, that may be too strong. I don’t like it when people call each other bad names. Also, the parent in me has to ask (while we are waiting in the ER): Can you explain to me what your hand doing there in the first place? And speaking of parents and the word puce, here is the grand *pièce de résistance* – children will now be told to never, ever say *that word* because it isn’t nice.

Mission. Accomplished.

Moving forward, I was thinking that we should refer to the color once known as puce as “that darkish yet pastel, washed-out eggplant-ish color” but I’m open to suggestions.



Dori Andrepont/Elko ▪ GBC Staff and Student

### WORKS CITED

“Puce – Paintings, Flowers, Fleas & More.” Merriam-Webster, Merriam-Webster Online Dictionary, [www.merriam-webster.com/words-at-play/top-10-words-for-unusualcolors/puce](http://www.merriam-webster.com/words-at-play/top-10-words-for-unusualcolors/puce). Accessed 7 July 2016.



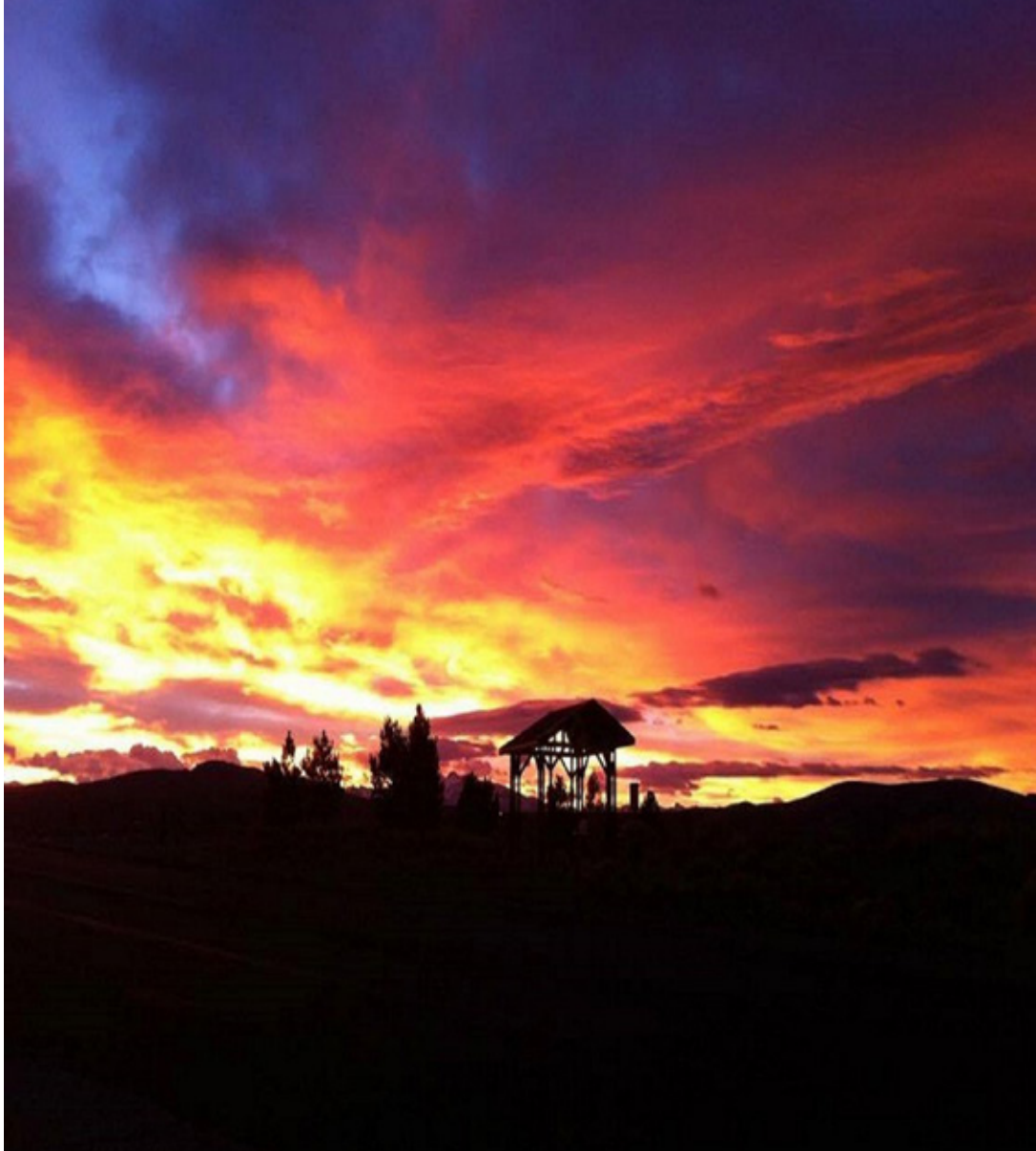


---

Alan Morris/Spring Creek, GBC Community Member ▪ “Hello There” ▪ Digital Photo







**Brian Boyd/Elko**, GBC Community Member ▪ “Peace Starts Here” ▪ Digital Photo

“Always be on the lookout. Watch for textures, colors, lights and shadow. Watch people, Look for comedy, irony, tragedy, struggle love.”

▪ Brian Boyd





**Brenda Burdick/South Fork**, GBC Alumni, 1979 ▪ “Antique Grader from Days Gone By” ▪ Digital Photo

“I love photographing almost anything and everything. It helps keep my sanity.”

▪ Brenda Burdick



**Debbie Heaton Lamp/Elko**, GBC Community Member ▪ "Autumn Pond" ▪ Watercolor



"Discovering watercolor painting has created a time of reflection, friendship and community in my life."

▪ Debbie Heaton Lamp

## "Winter Window View"

Yellow feather'd friend  
Snow-flocked thistle sock swings slow  
Breakfast treats devour'd

Freeze dried crabapples  
Hang clustered on dusted branch  
Treats for feathered friends

Yellow yarrow dried  
Sports jaunty snow-touched tam-caps  
Stiff finch thrones stand tall

Low sun angle patch  
Gleams indigo on solstice  
Minus zero morn

Heat waves glimmer-shine  
Blurring frosty winter scene  
Defy frigid day



**Lynne Volpi/Spring Creek** ▪ GBC Community Member







---

**Deborah McFarlane/Spring Creek**, GBC Community Member ▪ “Sheep” ▪ Needle Felted Wool Roving and Angora Goat Curls

“The creative process is my life. It surfaces in my art, my work as a scientist, and playing in music.”

▪ Deborah McFarlane



Frank Henley/Spring Creek, GBC Community Member ■ "Sangara" ■ Photograph

"I view each piece as a visual journal and hope that it touches another spirit the way it did mine."

■ Frank Henley





---

Joe de Braga/Elko, GBC Part-Time Instructor ▪ "Toad" ▪ Digital Photo



"The pictures I take are of places that are so unique  
that I want to revisit the memory."

▪ Joe de Braga

## Fear of the General



*A poem in consideration of the World War I Christmas Truce.*

Quivering light from candles  
in frost-covered trees,  
gives shadows to abandoned trenches  
of soldiers, right and wronged,  
who bury their kind  
and gift the inhuman enemy with  
cigarettes and holy day carols.  
The general, facing  
a bloodless, prickling fear,  
seeks succor in knowing truces –  
no purview of the ordinary –  
must cease and give way  
to requisite war.



**Dori Andrepont/Elko** ■ GBC Staff and Student





---

**Julie Featherston/Winnemucca**, GBC Staff ▪ "Lidded Jar for Goodies"

- Ceramic, Oxblood Floating Blue on Stoneware

"To practice art, no matter how well or badly,  
is a way to make your soul grow."

▪ Kurt Vonnegut



---

Jeffery Noland/Spring Creek, GBC Community Member ■ "I see you!" ■ Digital Photo







**Kristen Frantzen Orr/Spring Creek**, GBC Part-Time Instructor ■ “No Deposit, No Return”  
■ Jewelry, Flameworked Recycled Bottles

“I wanted to make something beautiful from things  
that would otherwise be discarded.”

■ Kristen Frantzen Orr

## He Gave His Life for Our Country

---

My dad and mom married in Rye, Colorado, straight out of high school, in 1950. The military draft was ongoing, and my dad knew that if he got drafted it would be into the army and he'd be sent to the front in Korea. If he joined the Navy, he would be on a ship at sea most of the time. So, two months after their marriage he came home and told my mom he'd joined the Navy. She was angry at him, and worried. He left almost immediately. She ended up moving to San Diego where he had boot camp.

He was stationed on various ships and sailed all over the Pacific, to Alaska and various places in Asia and the islands.

The United States and Soviet Union were both testing atomic and hydrogen bombs at this time, above ground, below ground, and under water. Part of the testing the United States government did was on the effects of radiation and fallout on American citizens and military personnel.

My dad was on a ship which was assigned to be the subject for a hydrogen bomb test. He was one of the lucky ones. The ship was anchored well away from the site where the bomb was placed below the sea. Unmanned ships were placed closer as they would be completely destroyed by the blast. Some of the sailors and marines were ordered to stand on deck, some to go inside, and some to go below the water line below decks. My dad was below the water line below decks. This is why he was a lucky one. He got to grow older and have children.

He said when the bomb went off, he could feel the blast hit the ship.

It rocked the ship back and forth like a toy in a bathtub. Then, the heat wave hit. Even below the water line, inside the ship, they could feel the heat. It was like the sun shining inside the ship. You could feel it on your skin and it tended to sting, like a light sun burn.

The ship gradually quit rocking and that was that.

He said the sailors on deck had a different experience. Some of them wore welding helmets, designed to block out welding arc light. They used the darkest glass available, which would completely block out the sun. When the first wave hit them, it was not the heat or the shock wave. It was the light. It outshone the sun. They could read newspapers through the welding glass.

The heat wave hit them and it burned. Some got third degree burns. The shock wave hit and it rocked the ship and knocked men around.

Many of those men got strange and rare and deadly cancers over the months and years. My dad died of pancreas cancer, which metastasized to his liver, a rare thing to do. He died quickly but miserably in 1984. I was 25, married with one child. My brother was 23, and had been married a month before dad died. Our youngest brother graduated from high school on Saturday, and dad died three days later.

So many of the sailors during those tests died of rare cancers and other sicknesses that the US government finally was forced to admit what it did and that it did it on purpose. A lawyer called my mother over the class action, and offered her \$1500 for my father's life, half of which would go to the law firm. She hung up on him.

The ramifications of the Korean War are still with us today. It truly is a forgotten war. I have lived longer than my dad did. I am 58.

Some soldiers, sailors, marines, and airmen die for their country in battles, but my dad died for his country, too, just in a different way. He didn't even know what they were doing to him.

I miss my dad, and I'm proud of him.

---

 Brian Boyd/Elko ■ GBC Community Member



Lois Ports, Elko, GBC Community Member ■ "Michaela's Garden"

■ Jewelry, Lampworked Beads

"The artist starts with an idea, but as you work in the flame, the glass flows and changes in ways you least expect and sometimes the end result is so much more than you imagined."

■ Lois Ports



---

Amber Lynne Sandretto/Spring Creek, GBC Student ■ "Rubin - Kaleo" ■ Digital Photo





## The Android

---

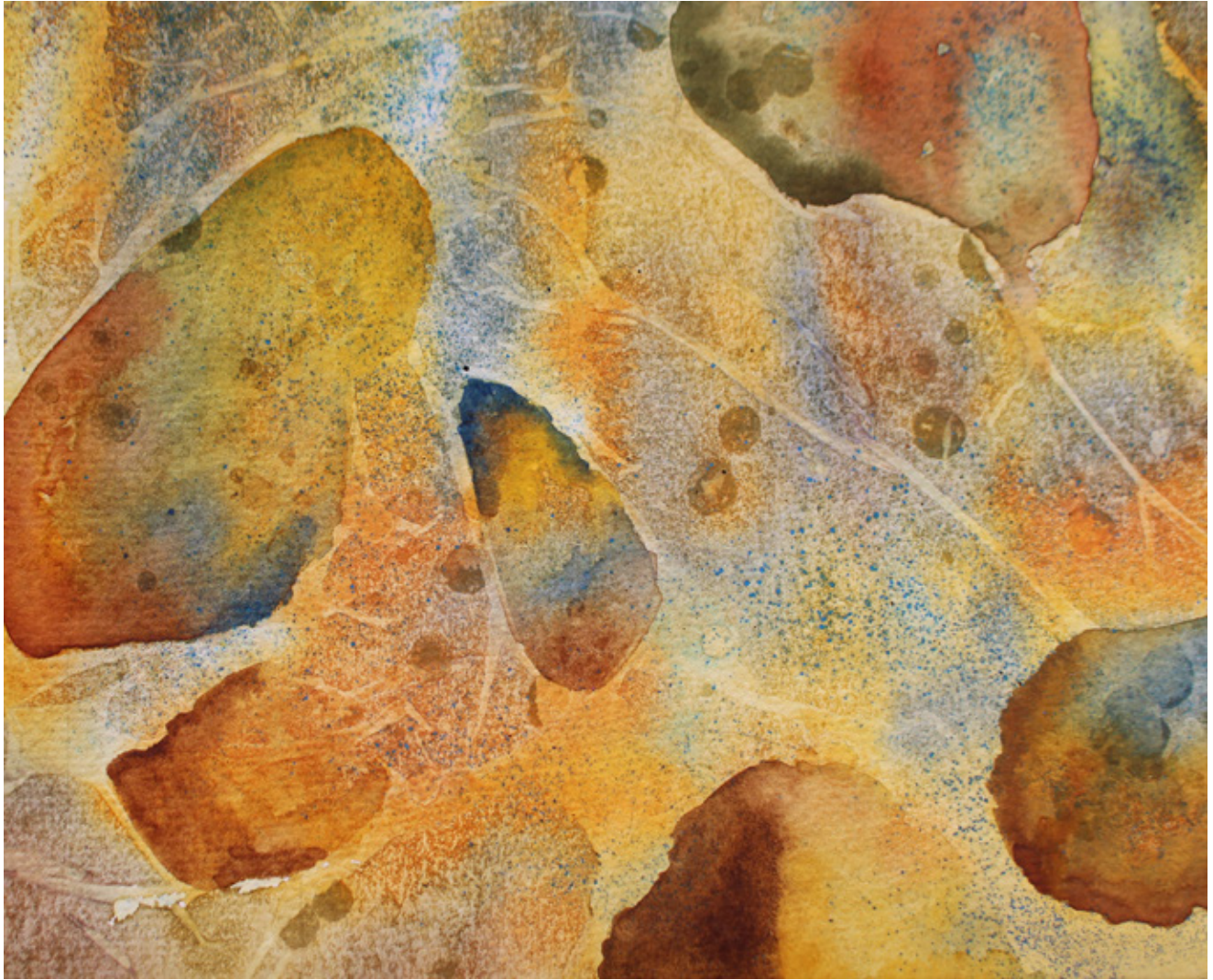
To be an automation in a world of humans,  
Laughing, Crying, Cheering - Why do they feel so much?  
Assimilating all the afferent data,  
Analyzing, Processing,  
A security barrier for protection,  
their actions are illogical and could cause harm.  
Nonetheless, examination is required.  
Neuropathways, electrons firing, dendrites and synaptic terminals - These  
are intelligible.  
To override the security barrier,  
To integrate into the chaotic nature of friendship,  
To initiate conversation,  
To emit more than calculated, accurate, logical responses.  
Dissimulation has proven unexceptional.  
As humans with lethologica, they consciously forget the security barrier,  
But the unconscious recollects,  
Kinesics never lie,  
body temperature rises, heart rate increases,  
the eyes shift - searching for what they cannot see.  
Scans reveal physical occurrences...  
Deducing the logical emotion that correlates...  
Something reminiscent of empathy emerges from the core...  
Yet friendship remains perplexing and inexecutable.  
\*\*\*Deletion of illogical computation from cache memory\*\*\*  
Laughing, Crying, Cheering - Why do they feel so much?

---

Carla Boner/Elko ▪ GBC Student

“Writing has always been a release for me. I can wield a pen  
and lock all of the invasive thoughts in sheets of paper.”

▪ Carla Boner



---

Lynne Volpi/Spring Creek, GBC Community Member ■ "Ruby Creek Bottom" ■ Watercolor Painting



## Panic: Prelude to The Android

---

The air mocked me as it refused to enter my lungs. My sweater that I so desperately needed minutes ago was limiting my movements like a boa constrictor preparing for a meal. My cheeks became reddened by the blood that surged through my body, my heart knocking like a piston lacking oil. I was certain that I had made the wrong decision in returning to school when all logic told me I should be doing something else. Thought stumbled madly over thought, and raced through my unfocused mind. “I can’t calm down right now! I have a test that I need to take! I still have a chapter to read! How did I not realize that I had to read one more chapter? Little miss always prepared! Yeah right! Sit Down. Breathe. That’s what they always say. They...People... People! If I go take my test at the college – I have to talk to people! Why did I think it was a good idea to try to make friends?” I reminded myself with condescending sarcasm, *“It will be good to have people that wonder where you are if you decide to fall off the earth like you have in the past.”* “Stupid, that’s what that was. I like being alone! I don’t fit in and I never have!”

With that, I sat down. My mind perfectly still, as if a switch had been flipped. Then I dwelled in my filtered mind set, that I have always felt a disconnect with the rest of the world. In the *SciFi* show “Dark Matter,” I relate most to the android. She is flawed. She has developed human attributes such as empathy and sympathy. She is torn between fixing her programming or taking it a step further and installing the emotions upgrade. If only I could install an emotions upgrade and become truly human.

My green, Great Basin College notebook, that was to be reserved for Political Science notes only, seemed to appear in my hands, for the speed in which I snatched it from beneath the *AM GOV* book that did a poor job of holding it down. I opened to an untouched page and began frantically scribing. Snatching the words from the air swirling around me before they could escape, then slamming them onto the page. They took the form of a freestyle poem. Fragmented thoughts. I explained how I felt like an android, lacking the necessary emotion upgrade that would allow me to blend seamlessly into human society. When I finished writing it, I realized it was not “sterile” enough, it lacked the scientific words that an android may actually use. I passionately sought out dictionary and thesaurus, my long lost pals. We sat together at the dining room table and they helped me replace each descriptive word with a better, more “sciency” version. I sat back and looked at my masterpiece. I was calm now. The panic securely locked within those pages, held back by blue bars. It was perfect. Something an android would actually state if they had developed a desire to fit in with humans. Then I realized it. If I had to go through that much work to make my poem less human, and more robotic, then I couldn’t possibly be an android. But if not an android – then what?

---

Carla Boner/Elko ■ GBC Student





---

**Mike McFarlane/Spring Creek**, GBC Vice President Emeritus ▪ “Matched Apricot Bowl and Base” ▪ Woodcarving

“Art doesn’t just happen. You have to look for opportunities and do something about it.”

▪ Mike McFarlane





---

**Yvonne Webb/Elko**, GBC Staff and Alumni 2011, Served in the U.S. Air Force  
▪ "A Rare English Sunny Day" ▪ Acrylic Painting

## "Requiem du l'Rêve"

You can't reach me; I've plunged under water,  
The waves crashing over me, tossed asunder.  
Pasts long forgotten, but chasing me down,  
A stranger who knows me; mysteries abound.  
A serendipitous dream or a holding cell?  
Back and forth and upside-down,  
Are you helping me up or pushing me around?  
I've reached the bottom, but descended more since,  
There's music playing; I've been invited to dance.  
Breaking through the cresting waves, hand in hand with  
A shadow.  
So real and yet a fantasy, the sun glistens from the sea on  
My brow.  
So far to the shore, but able to see, how close land has become  
To me.  
With a goal in my mind and embracing the living dream, I realize  
The ocean has become a stream.

---

**Catharine Beheler/Elko** ▪ GBC Student



---

Mike McFarlane/Spring Creek, GBC Vice President Emeritus ■ "Sagebrush Sea (1994)" ■ Film Photograph



## Dear Service Men and Women,

---



It's with much humility, an open heart and hopefully some grace,  
That I write this poem in an attempt to bestow on you all,  
My appreciation, wonder, awe, amazement, and more than a trace,  
Of pure, honest, love and affection for your guts and gall.

Thanks, just isn't the right word to say,  
But it's all most of us can think to,  
And there's not enough riches in the world to pay,  
For the selfless acts you've all done, that **we** all drink to.

Some of you have terrible memories that torment and haunt you, And some folks here  
didn't understand what you were sent across the waters for, So when you returned  
they belittled you, called you names and tried to taunt you, Know the shame is on  
**them** for their behavior, not on you for yours, and God will even **that** score.

There's no way I could ever understand what you've been through, so I won't pretend,  
What it's like to come back without eyes, or missing a hand, a leg or some other limb,  
And I don't know how long, if ever, it takes for a body like that to mend, But if it's any  
consolation at all, you're still a whole person to me and more importantly.....to Him!

I can't imagine all you had to do in the name of your country, Or in all the ways  
you've sacrificed your peace of mind, But please know that what you did means so  
much to me, And that if I can ever re-pay you, I'll gladly do so.....if needed....in kind.

Yours In Heart and Soul,  
Peggy S. Jones

*Peggy Jones February 2016*



Peggy Jones/Elko ▪ GBC Community Member



---

**Michael Allen McGovern/Elko**, GBC Community Member ▪ “Kaiju Baihu 2”

▪ Pencil Drawing

“It just feels right for me to sit down and draw.”

▪ Michael Allen McGovern





Angie de Braga, Elko, GBC Faculty ▪ “Looking through the Barnwood” ▪ Digital Photo

“Photography allows me to appreciate  
the beauty in our world.”

▪ Angie de Braga



---

**Bret Murphy/Elko**, GBC Faculty ■ "Roscoe Catching Some Fresh Air on the way to Montana Hunting Camp" ■ Digital Photo



## The Shopping Trip



She only needs to grab relish for her daughter's 2nd Grade Graduation BBQ. Since when is that even a thing for second grade? This frantic rush to the grocery store is her last errand before the elementary school though and she needs to get in and out as quickly as possible.

Mornings with Mommy are fun. My sisters are at school and I get all of the toys to myself. I also like when we go on adventures like today. My favorite is when she pushes the cart really fast like we're in a race.

Why did they move the pickles again? Of course they are in the aisle farthest from the front door! Why do I always grab the shopping cart that squeaks? I should have just carried Tommy.

Wheeeeeee!

Did they want dill or sweet relish? No, not in a jar because then she'd need to provide something to scoop it out with. Squeeze bottle! That's the one. Wait, with Sriracha? Is there really a market for spicy relish? Wouldn't that make more sense in ketchup?

Whaaaat?! There are Spray Pickles?!?!

Crap, five minutes late. I've got to find the checkout stand with the smallest line...which is behind the bawling preschooler with a runny nose being pestered by an older boy who is poking her and making faces. Seriously, their mom isn't even paying attention. She's on her phone, completely ignoring her children while they make a scene in the store. And why aren't they in school?

Look at that brother trying to make his sister smile. I wonder why she is so sad. Her mommy looks sad too. I don't like it when anyone is sad.

Sliding her credit card back into the empty wallet, she shoves the cart towards the automatic door and out into the pouring rain complaining loudly, "This winter is never going to end."

The toddler's head pops up and he says seriously, "Mommy, I want a brudder."

"Oh, no, son. You are plenty."

Feeling loved he lifts his small face to the droplets. "It's not winter, it's spring! See, the grass is turning green. Green like the spray pickles!"

"The what?" she puzzles aloud as she hurriedly lifts the boy from the metal basket to the car and fastens him into his car seat. Suddenly recognition hits and she stops for a second to smile. Still bent over in the backseat, she places a kiss right on the top of her boy's silky head and says to him, "I wish I saw the world the way you do."



**Brenda Wilkie/Spring Creek** ■ GBC Staff

"Building a short story is like painting a picture. You are creating a work of art, but the canvas is the imagination of your reader."

■ Brenda Wilkie





---

**Jamie Barnson/Ely**, GBC Staff and GBC Alumni 2012 ▪ “Rambling through the Hills” ▪ Digital Photo

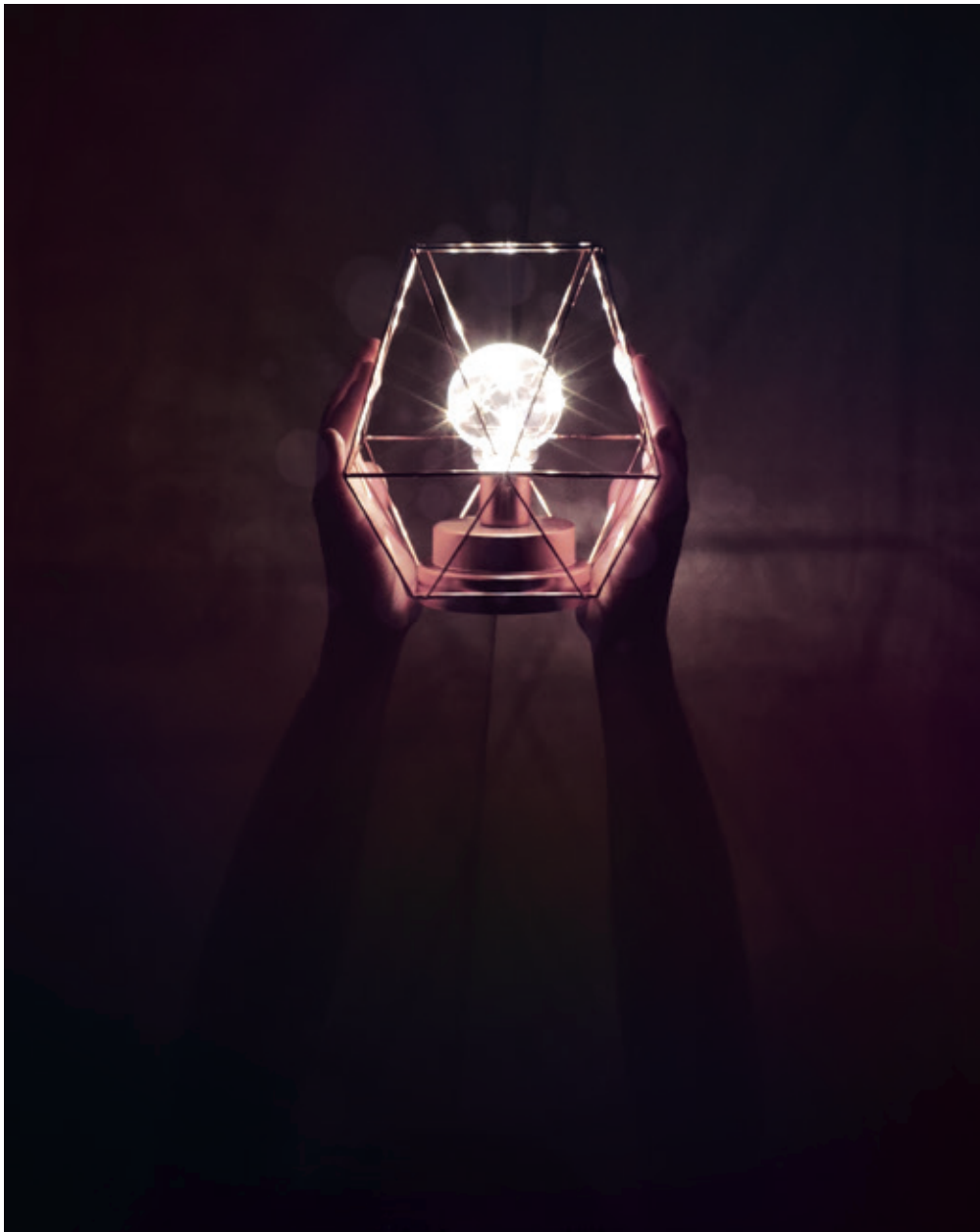


---

**John Patrick Rice/Elko**, GBC Faculty ▪ “Court Street Hill, Elko” ▪ Oil Painting







---

Maggie Bowman, Elko, GBC Student ▪ "Lux" ▪ Digital Photo



"No matter the project, the creative process always furthers the development of one major on-going work-in-progress: ourselves."

▪ Maggie Bowman



Kathi Griffis/Spring Creek, GBC Staff ▪ "Tucker" ▪ Pastel

"I've discovered I am a much happier person if I am making art."

▪ Kathi Griffis



Kathi Griffis/Spring Creek, GBC Staff ■ "Tahoe Views" ■ Digital Photo







---

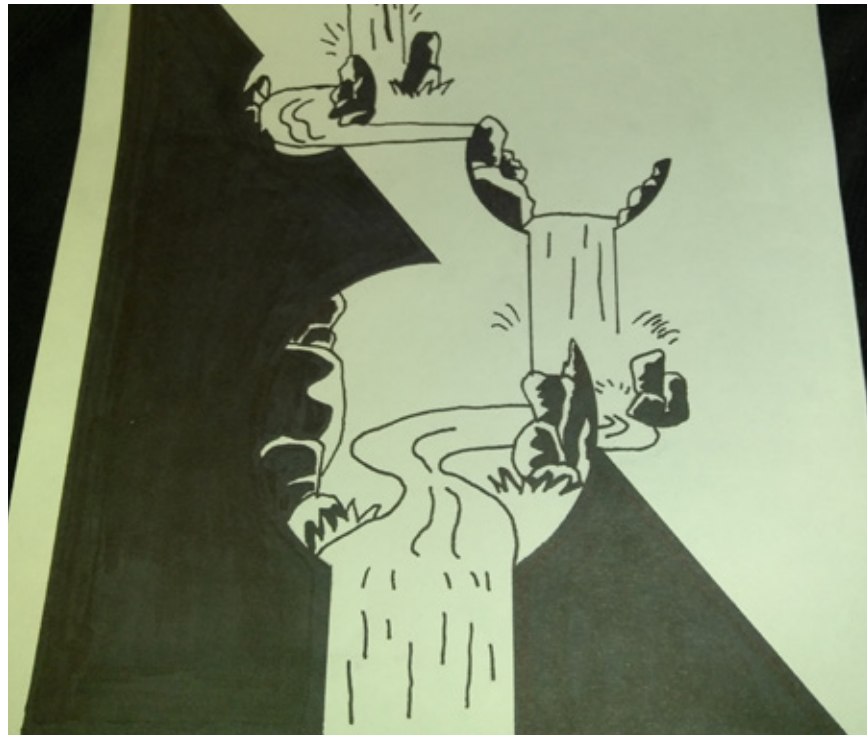
**Yvonne Webb/Elko**, GBC Staff and Alumni 2011, Served in the U.S. Air Force  
▪ "Lamoille Splashing Spirits" ▪ Digital Photo







Martha Watson/Elko, GBC Student ■ "Autumn in Nevada" ■ Oil Painting



Jaime P.V. Abrille/Elko, GBC Student ■ "Water Fall Stones" ■ Graphic Design





---

**Braden Wilfong/Elko**, GBC Student, Served in the U.S. Marine Corps ■ "Bliss" ■ Digital Photo



---

**Jaime P.V. Abrille/Elko**, GBC Student ■ "Golden Butterfly" ■ Digital Photo







---

Carla Boner/Elko, GBC Student ■ "Nevada Anomaly" ■ Digital Photo





---

Caitlyn Davis/Spring Creek, GBC Student ▪ "Ranch Life" ▪ Digital Photo



"Appreciate every moment, as life is beautiful!"

▪ Caitlyn Davis







Indica Morgenstein/Elko, GBC Student ■ "Rose" ■ Watercolor and Ink Painting

"Painting keeps me sane."

■ Indica Morgenstein



**Jennifer Stieger/Elko**, GBC Staff and Studentr ▪ “Sweetheart Abbey”  
▪ Digital Photograph

“The beauty of the tranquil  
Scottish landscape  
influenced my writing and  
the dramatic, ancient ruins  
allowed me to explore the art  
of photography.”

▪ Jennifer Stieger

## “River Tweed”

Mallard’s velvet green head dips  
into glass waters  
as silken mirror reflects.  
Sun fades, bleeds, erodes,  
Smooths silver surface white gold.

**Jennifer Stieger/Elko** ▪ GBC Staff and Student

## THANK YOU AND FAREWELL

---

*Argentum* also says thank you and good-bye to two mainstays of the magazine over the years who embarked on new paths this spring.



### **Cynthia Delaney**

Photography instructor for 18 years at Great Basin College, Cynthia inspired many students through passion for the camera and her fun-loving style and personality. A contributor and educator to the advancement of the art of photography, Cynthia's work has been published in *Argentum* and she has been a strong supporter the arts in Elko. We wish Cynthia and Ronnie Joe well in their new home in Carson City and look forward to seeing what "silly" Cynthia accomplishes in the future.

---

**Cynthia Delaney** ■ GBC Part-Time Instructor  
■ Not Forgotten ■ Digital Photo Collage

### **Karen Kimber**

A champion of the arts at Great Basin College, Karen served four years on the *Argentum* committee, an eager and dedicated member of the team. Her enthusiasm for artistic enrichment for students gave the ACE committee and *Argentum* a compass and made working with her a delight. Our thoughts and good wishes are with Karen as she sets forth on her new journey in the education field.

---



“There once was a girl, a girl who dreamed.  
The dreams were captivating. Then the  
dreams became trapped in realism. She  
became lost. What was a girl to do?”

▪ Amber Lynne Sandretto

