## Commerce and culture combine

Community's first Art Day focused attention on the heart of Springs

By Irene Silverman

Commerce and culture have gone
hand in hand in the tight-knit community of Springs ever sixce Juckson
Follock started sweapping pointings for
potatoes with Ean Miller of the Springs
General Store, but probably never more
closely than they did on Sunday.

Inaugurating what they hope will become an annual Father's Day count,
three longitine food purveyors, a pair
of new-lide-on-the-block art galleries,
an automobile repair shop, a wine and
liquor store, the Follock-Erraner House
and Study Contor, the Springs Presbyterium Church, Ashawagh Hall, and the library and blacksmith shop—all within a
stone's vigorous throw of each other—all
joined to create an afternoon of music,

family fun and communal celebration they called Springs Art Day.

If people remember afterward that there is an art gallery new where Tal-mage's garage and machine shop used to be, and another a few steps away in Tim Lee's old photo studio, so much the batter.

Tim Lee's old photo studie, so mean abotics:

The idea is to get people familiar with Springs businesses and galleries and Ashawagh Hall, said Helen Harrison, director of the Pollock-Enaser center, before the event. The artist's house and studie, with the famous paint-splattered floor and broad viases of Accabonat Harbor, is normally closed on Sundays, but not last weekend. It stayed open from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m., with the studies admission charge waited. A classical guitar

and flute duo played on the lawn.

Ms. Harrizon anticipated that "whoever comes here might go round the
corner to get a pizza." That would be
to Pizza and Things, at the corner of
Springs-Fireplace Boad and Fort Fond
Boulevard, where, just a few weeks ago,
Springs-Art Daywas conceived.

It began with a brainstorming session.
James Kennedy and Bob Bachke, who
run the new Surface Library Gallery,
sat down with their next-door neighbor
Mary Bobek Adragna, whose family has
owned the pizzerafa for 30 yars, "to tilk
about how to attract more people to our
small comer of Springs," Mr. Kennedy
neallers.

recalled.

Pizza and Things is, as they say in the travel industry, a "destination"—but for cars, not pedestrians. And who goes next door to look at art while they ve left the motor running while they zip in for a slice?

the motor running while they zip in for a slice?

To change that, and have alcot of fun trying, was the idea. Ms. Adragna planned to cook up a storm, bring in picnic tables, and um her front and side pairing lots into outfoor dining and an-display space for Sunday's event.

The Springs Cancral Store, which also offered all frees of dining out front (horne-made tapas, emperands, fruit salad, more) was the next stop for the gallery owners, a serendiptious cone both food and entertainment-wise. "When James and Bob approached me," said Kreit und. and Bob approached me," said Kristi Hood, the store's manager, "I thought of Michael—half my customers play in-struments."

In short order, Michael Clark of Cross roads Music, on North Main Street in East Hampton, had four local bands





Springs Arts Day: Clockwise from above, spectators watch James DeMartis at work at Parsons blacksmith building, below, Mary Adragna, left, owner of Pizza and Things, and Elyse Craft outside the pizzeria with some of their specialties; at left, kids watch a puppet show by a group called "Goat on a Boat" in front of the Fireplace Project.

(among them a teen cover band elegantly named Taquilh Meckingbird; say it out bouly ready to go, along with a few strolling mustciars who were to play from place to place all after-noon. Meanwhile, Mr. Kennedy phoned Vito Sisti, 'a great driving force in Springs, great at motivating popople,' who, when be is not repairing autos, trucks, and commercial landscape coutement over attest at those at Ashaequipment, organizes art shows at As wagh Hall.

weigh Hall.

And after that, said Mr. Kennedy,
And after that, said Mr. Kennedy,
Yoseryone Jumped on board. Trish
Francy was among the Jumpers. Her
along, Springs Wires and Laptors. Her
along, Springs Wires and Laptors. Her
he cher shas of Pizza and Things from
the Surface Library gallery, offsred tastings throughout the afternoon of wires
from the North Fork's Castello Borghese
Wirescard. Vineyard.

Vineyard
The event started at noon, Parking was available at Ashawaigh Hall, where "19 Womsni" (Ms. Franey is one of them) are showing pointings and sculpture in an exhibit of that name presented by none other than Mr. Still.

Steps away on Parsone Lane, a speck of a recently christened street that has yet to appear on maps, the Springs Library hald a book sale and James de Martis demoestated the venerable craft of blacksmithing. (A how-to-do-lit website advises that 'the iron should be so placed on the armid and so struck that it. placed on the arrill and so struck that it can bend down under the hammer blow without being forced against the arrill



and mashed.")

and mashed.")

A short walk past Pussy's Pond and the Springs School took hungry families to the Barnes Country Store. Back east, at 845 Springs-Fineplace Boad, Mr. Bachler was stationed at a potter's wheel showing how to throw pots, accompanied by the Latin jazz and rock of Arrows of Fire, next door at Hampions Auto Collision. Within the gallery, vistors could see works that explore the technique of wrapping, using packing tape, foli, fiber, tubing, cible ties, and other surprising materials.

On the other side of the auto repair shop, Edsel Williams of the Fiteplace Project exhibited work by seven East End artists and supplied a stage out front for the Goat on a Boat troupe to present a pupper shore for children. This is a major high point bere, said Ms. Adregan of the art-and-business complex on the Fort Pond corner. "We have two galleries and the wine-tasting, Well also have art on deplay outstde the pizzerial by local artists, my customers. My closed artists who don't really go to the galleries."