

## Tate Britain – February 10, 2018 – London, England

By Tom Allin

I declared yesterday a “rest day”. Nancy is still fighting her cold and I am hoping a non-active day may keep me from catching a cold. As much as I (and Nancy) enjoy exploring our surroundings, some days just sitting at home has its advantages.

However, today I am off relatively early, before 11:00 am, for the Tate Britain Museum. It’s a Saturday and I know all the free museums will be more crowded than a weekday.

I took the photograph of the two boys. It wasn’t until later I noticed the lady runner had the same color coat as the boy’s helmets.



Upon arrival at the Tate I decided to do the Impressionists in London exhibition first and then explore the galleries. When I arrived an hour earlier there was no line.



Two things I learned from this exhibition. First was that the French artists left France because of another war I knew nothing about. The French decided to invade Germany and Germany returned the favor by kicking the French collective butts and then some of the French citizens rebelled against their government for losing a war and the government then showed the citizens they could beat a citizen rebellion.

Second thing I learned is this isn't my favorite art. But as with all art there is always something to admire. In this case I found the work by James Tissot to be interesting.

The painting is *HUSH* by Tissot.



During our art history tour of Europe I have noticed I fixate on different parts of a painting. For some reason I am always looking at hands. I think I study the hands because they tell so much about a person: how hard they have worked, their age, what they are doing in a painting and more.

This is Alphonse Legros' *Ex-voto*.



The British like their museums. I assume the larger weekend crowds are because the British work during the week and take advantage of their free museums (like ours in Washington DC) on weekends.



Son and mother painting.



I know very little about photography as art – but I seem to always find something interesting.

This is a Craigie Horsfield photograph of *Mary Moszynska. Linhope Street, North London. September 1975.* His ability to capture the eyes is something I don't believe I have ever seen in another photographer's work.



The Tate Britain has the world's largest collection of William Turner paintings. This collection proved to me I just don't find his work that enjoyable. Oh well, different strokes for different folks.



The Tate also has about ten of Henry Moore's sculptures. Moore is the opposite of Turner in that I never tire of his creations. This is *Draped Seated Figure*.



Side note: the head of the Tate Britain in 1937 stated something along the lines of Moore will never have a work of art in our museum. First Moore sculpture was displayed in 1938 but it doesn't say what happened to the head of the museum.





I liked the flags in the gunfire smoke.



Not every day was a rainy day in London but for the most part we didn't catch London at its best. Leaving the Tate Britain.



I don't believe any of the Tube stations are as deep as some of the Washington DC metro's but this one was a long way down.



May your ride home be flatter than mine.