

HORACE L. FARLOWE OBITUARY

by Allie Farlowe

April 8th has marked the passing of two great artists, Pablo Picasso in 1973 and most recently my father Horace L. Farlowe.

Dad was born in 1933 in Robbins, a small town in North Carolina. Even as a small child he felt compelled to draw. In 1953, after one semester at Appalachian State University, Dad joined the marines and was sent to Korea. After returning home in 1957, he studied architecture at North Carolina State University. The architectural concepts acquired during those years in Raleigh would continue to play recurring roles in his work throughout his life. In 1961 Dad transferred to Atlantic Christian College (now Barton College) in North Carolina. His decision was driven by his desire to study under the painter Russell Arnold. Also during this period Dad became heavily influenced by the work of Willem de Kooning, Richard Diebeikorn, and Constantin Brancusi. During graduate school at East Carolina University from 1963-1964, Dad turned his attention to sculpture. In particular, he experimented with carving marble, the process and material which would dominate the rest of his life. In 1979, after several previous academic appointments, Dad accepted a teaching position at the University of Georgia in order to develop a stone carving program. After retiring Professor Emeritus in 2000, he worked full-time in his studio.

Dad's passion and drive to create was immeasurable. He literally ate, slept, and breathed art. Commissions, teaching appointments, and marble quarries determined each place he called home or vacationed. In essence, for Dad art was not only a lifestyle, but also a religion. He firmly stood behind his motto that in order to be an artist you must work! Even after my Dad physically exited the studio at the end of the day, covered in marble dust and looking like the abominable snowman, his mind continued to explore the intricacies and possibilities within his current design.

Although my father will be remembered as a loving husband, a dedicated father, an inspiring teacher, and a true friend, he would want to be remembered most notably for his work. His paintings and sculpture in public and private collections scattered throughout the United States and abroad are his legacy. They were his way of giving back to the world. Each of those pieces speaks volumes about their creator. As I study his work, I am flooded with images. Trips to Italy, museums visits, and quiet moments at home flash before my eyes. Then I see Dad enduring the hot, summer, Georgia heat carving outside his studio, I see his determined look as he struggles with a maquette, I see the excitement in his eyes when a new marble shipment arrives, and I see an artist who was committed to learning, creating, and evolving.

Horace Farlowe is survived by his wife, Nancy Lloyd; his son, Vern Farlowe; his daughters, Kathryn and Allie Farlowe as well as his mother, Blanche Farlowe; his sister, Mary Sue Woodard; his brother, Charles Farlowe.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that you please contribute to the Horace L. Farlowe Sculpture Scholarship for graduate students who want to study sculpture at the University of Georgia, Lamar Dodd School of Art. Contributions should be made out to: The UGA Foundation In the "for" line, please write Donation for the Horace L. Farlowe Sculpture Scholarship

Please send your contributions to Jennifer Messer, Lamar Dodd School of Art, University of Georgia, Visual Arts Building, Athens, Georgia, 30602-4102.