

Next came the painting. Again my friend urged me to get back to the painting. I am a self-taught artist with the exception of two art courses at college. Working at painting was a form of discipline for me. For the time allotted to it, I had to push myself to get going and paint again.

Now I have two jobs. One painting in my studio, and on location, which is usually the Lighthouse parking lot in Chatham. The other job is, I am a mastectomy fitter for Lady Grace Shop at the Cape Cod Mall in Hyannis. Both jobs are rewarding. My painting brings me many beautiful comments and letters from people who buy my paintings. As for the mastectomy fitting, I feel gratified knowing that the woman I fit to a prosthesis leaves the store feeling like a whole woman again.

My day starts at 6 AM with coffee and then a half hour walk on the beach. By nine or ten, I am ready to paint. I only paint the daylight hours as I have glaucoma with vision in only one and a half eyes. My paintings go all around the country and Indonesia as well. Through my efforts, the Chatham V.F.W. Aux. of which I am a member sponsors a child in Jakarta, Indonesia so I usually send some small work of my art to the sponsored child and I receive beautiful handwritten thank you letters back. My grown children and grandchildren feel good knowing I am keeping busy!

*To show you how I start painting, I use acrylic basic colors of white, blue, black, yellow, red, and bronze. All you do is add water when you dip into the paint*