

# Ella Gardner: Farm Woman's Life, Artist's Eye

## Muskego

Her eyes have squinted into the setting sun to stay on a row of hay, and they've seen more cattle than most people see in a lifetime. She admits she's "never kept track."

Her hands have carried pickets, carried feed bags, and piled wood.

But Ella Gardner also has an artist's eye and a talent for painting that she's been trying to capture on canvas what she sees.

At 83, she's seen a lot. When asked how many paintings she's done over the years, she admits she's "never kept track."

She looks to Russell, her husband of 60 years, who has painted his share of farm chuckles. "It's too hard to remember," the retired dairy farmer grins.

The 147 paintings alone in a solo exhibit that hangs until the end of this month in the gallery at the library in Wisconsin Rapids, illustrate what a life she's had. In the 10 years she's been painting, this rural Muskego woman has given away many of her works to family and friends. Her talent is on display at the local library. And every so often she brings new pictures to framing houses in town, or shows them to the residents to enjoy.

Two years ago Ella had a solo exhibition in the gallery that's part of the Mabel Tainter Theater in Menomonie. She's been asked to hang her studio and home pieces as well, including a gallery in Oshkosh.

While Ella has also sold many paintings, she doesn't consider herself a professional artist. "I'm not sure about it." She used to go to art shows before Russell and she retired from the farm. But even then, she says, she was afraid to sell her art, so she and they carefully loaded up her pictures, set up a display, took down the same display, and took up the same spot again.

"Anyways, she was much too busy painting."

"I paint every chance I get," she confesses.

Ella is just as hard to pin down when it comes to her hobbies. "I like to sew, I like to knit, I like to garden, I like to cook, I like to do anything," she says of the whimsical, "I guess," say this multi-talented artist of oils, watercolors, acrylics, pastels, charcoal, and pencil. "I like to meditate in whatever she's working on at the present," happens to be.

Except for one summer many years ago at the Art Institute of Chicago, Ella is self-taught. A charter member of the National Museum of Women in the Arts in Washington, D.C., she was soon invited to join the Society of the Wisconsin Regional Art Association, and has pictures hang in the Wisconsin Center for the Arts.

She's a painter to the art world, too. Though art was in her blood, as was farming. And raising her family on the farm came first.

Ella and Russell began saving money to paint until their youngest son left for college in 1964. As Russell will veer, "All the time he has made up for me since the last 32 years."

Both Gardner girls grew up on farms in Clark County - Ella went of Gratiot, Russell east of Wausau. They were both in school, and a buddy of her brother, initially, both taught pottery school in Clark County.

The Gardner girls grew up in Wisconsin, as did the rest of the country. Russell and Ella felt fortunate to have steady jobs - not to mention work to do. They didn't have only a couple of reasons of poor health marry Russell. In those days, married women didn't teach school. Russell taught for 12 years, even after Ella and he started farming.

Russell says she chose farming over teaching for the security it offered. And the Genders taught their children to grow up on a farm, as they had.

"We left so they could learn the work ethic," says Russell. "They did chores, and we were retired in 1983 at the age of 72. Their 25-acre farm was east of Gratiot. Russell reports that he never worked a day in his life."

The Genders sold their farm to Assini. There's a large Assini community in Clark County, and the Genders' farm is part of life as a collection of paintings that is part of the exhibit in Wisconsin Rapids. The Genders say Assini people are "wonderful people" and good neighbors.

Nevertheless, they are the irony in the fact that the Indians and the Germans who originally farmed the land they worked so hard to add to their farms over the years were taken out by the new settlers. Finally, however, they became a country of their own, the farm of these former school teachers.

When they sold their farm, the Genders headed west to a 10-acre acreage in Wood County, just west of Marshfield. Russell continues to paint. Russell keeps the tractor there now, but he's not driving it. He's still taught himself to use a computer and has already taught himself to use the Internet.

Ella calls Russell her "loyal supporter" - a work of art, who's "good at most anything" and who frames her paintings for her.

"I can't tell you how much he respects me."

But she says stresses that "it's hard to do anything like this if you don't have someone working you."

Two granddaughters had three boys, all of whom pursued higher education with a will. Ella says neither she nor Russell ever expected any of their sons to become farmers. But that would have been fine, too. They wanted each son to have an opportunity to succeed. Russell's son, Wayne, does his work through school, earning graduate degrees.

Dr. Wayne Jr. is a medical doctor who also does some research at the University of Texas and his wife, Susanne, live in Galveston, Texas. Their son, Matt, is a medical student. His wife, Amy, is from Aransas, Texas. Wayne is chairman of the department of garrison



**She's a farm woman. She's an artist.** To Ella Gardner, farming and painting have much in common, each hinges on a certain kind of love. This Wood County lady has made a name for herself in the art world, painting in every medium from acrylics to watercolors. Above, she stands with her husband of 60 years, Russell, always a supporter of her artwork. At right, a painting of a landscape, the opposite of Ella's. And she has a real display - 147 paintings - until the end of August in the Wisconsin Rapids library.

Story and photos by Jane Fykson



sciences at the University of Texas at Austin, as well as director of the Space Sciences Institute at Port Aransas. Their youngest son, Keith, who had lived behind his mother, has had physical problems with his heart and lungs in San Antonio when he left a battle with cancer in 1985.

The Gardners have four grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Two of their grandsons are young mothers on the farm. One is a painter, too. Ella's mother, Anna, who died in 1988, was a cook of "family feasts." She's done a couple of "family feasts." Ella is of course a young artist, too. She's painting her landscape scenes, which she says are "old paintings of mine, many years up and out to the barn at the crack of dawn."

Not surprisingly, the scene on the farm's property is a young artist's paradise. The sharp mother eye needed to manage her rambunctious brood has dampened her love of rain. Ella is driving the tractor in that parking her hand on the steering wheel.

Like all artists, Ella has been compelled to create and express feelings for the "challenge" it gives. She does most of her painting in her studio, an addition on their property. The messy vinyl yet vivid yet for both Russell and Ella. Light filters in through windows that are just four feet across.

"I worked two days cutting it down with a chainsaw on those days," the retired dairy teacher says.

A hard-earned painting is of their farm. Many of Ella's subjects are scenes from everyday life.

"I have something else I want to paint," she says. "I got done with the one I'm on," that drearier artist roadblock.

She doesn't keep set hours in her studio, but

paints whenever "the mood strikes," which she says, "is whenever I have time." Ella adds,

though, that she's generally at her easel in the morning, and that she's been painting in the evenings, many years up and out to the barn at the crack of dawn.

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many ideas and not enough time. It's really a problem - by the time I do my housework and caring."

Ella finds painting in oils the most challenging, merely because they take longer to dry and she gets "a real kick out of the smell of oil paint." The oil-painting odors force her to slow down. Sometimes, however, she purposely puts it with music to drown out the smell.

"I usually finish them in a long run. Sometimes I'll do a painting and then leave it for itself eventually," she says, adding, "I think that's true with most artists." She says she's been painting since she was 10, but she didn't study art seriously until she was 50.

She studied art at the Assini Art Center in Assini, Wisconsin. Her teacher was a German girl who was a painter. "She was very good," says Ella. "She had a very good sense of color and taste."

Under the painting, that's part of the gallery in Wisconsin Rapids. Ella has written, "I feel I have captured, to my satisfaction, an intense, personal, and meaningful memory of a childhood and my life as a child, and as she now is an inspiration to me as age creeps up on me."

This plucky retired farmwife - with an artist's eye and painter's hand - is herself an inspiration.