

Lowell's Blog Issue # 9 – March 1, 2015

My First Six Figurines

by Lowell Davis

I hope you enjoyed "My World of Selfies" in the first 8 issues of my blog. I did receive a number of very nice comments. Please continue to send us your comments and suggestions for future articles.

I am often asked as to what my first porcelain figurines were so in this issue of my blog, I am highlighting my first six cold cast porcelain figurines. These figurines were produced by Border Fine Arts in Scotland beginning in 1979 and are based on animals on my farm. They are among the finest figurines that I ever produced and are in high demand with my collectors. These are quite large figurines with stunning details and they develop a wonderful patina with age. These are figurines and in fact all my figurines and paintings have a story behind them. I have included those stories along with the photo of each of my first six figurines. Enjoy!

Country Road (225-030): Although I was a wildlife artist for many years, the very first farm figurine I did was Country Road. This figurine means a lot to me not just because it was my first figurine - but because it depicts my favorite dog, Hooker, waiting for the school bus.





Ignorance is Bliss (225-031): Growing up on a farm, I've always had chickens. When I was a kid we had them for completely different reasons than we do today. They used to be our main food supply - now I keep a lot of 'em, just to watch them walk around and listen to them crow. You could say that chickens are my "flowers". Now if I could only keep my "flowers" out of my wife's real flowers.

Blossom (225-032): I remember back fifteen years ago when I first went over to Scotland to deliver the original molds of my first six figurines. I was full of great expectations, but I was also a little apprehensive about putting my sculptures up against the sophisticated sculptures of the Europeans. And sure enough, when they took the original sculpture of Blossom out of the box they said "That doesn't look like a Jersey cow," and I said "Well, it looks like a Missoura Jersey!"





Fowl Play (225-033): There is an old saying that a chicken knows as much the day it hatches as it does the day that it dies. It knows how to drink, eat and scratch the ground for food. If you pass the silhouette of a hawk over one, it will freeze and hug the ground. Even at that, there is nothing that I would rather do on a spring day than just sit and watch the antics of an ol' mother hen and her peeps.

Slim Pickins (225-034): As long as I've lived on a farm, we've always had pigs. I keep 'em around mainly because I love to watch the old sows and their baby pigs. Baby pigs are probably the cutest baby animals on the farm. When I feed them I always want to pet and talk to them - and they love for me to take a stick and scratch their backs. And in the summertime I'll take a hose and spray 'em down, making mud holes for 'em to lay in escaping the heat and the insects.





Broken Dreams (225-035): Of all the figurines that I've done over the years, this one, Broken Dreams, best represents everything I want to say about farming. It's about an old homesteader that tried his hand at farmin' - wore his plow out, broke the handles, gave up on farmin' and moved back to the city. The dreams and hardships of those long ago farmers live on with our farmers today.

Do you have all of them in your collection?

Which one is your favorite?