

ASMITME

Art Rogers takes pictures of his neigh

GOESBY

Connie and Amy 1976 and 1988

bors. Again. And again. And again





Dani and Dani with Justin and Jeremiah 1975 and 1990





Shannon 1977 and 1990

HEN ART ROGERS MOVED

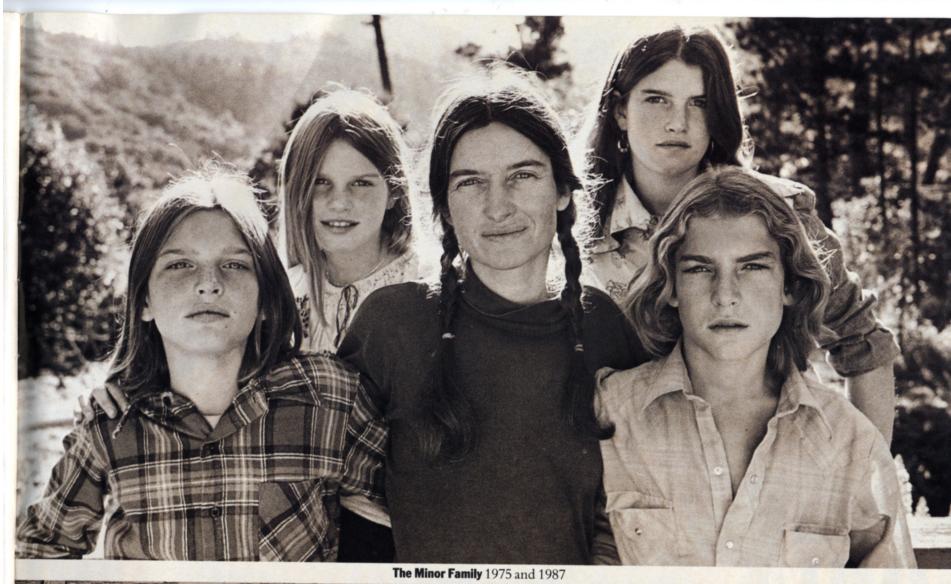
to Point Reyes, Calif., a small ranching community north of San Fran-

cisco, in 1971, he set up shop above the Western Saloon. Point Reyes is that kind of town. It's also the kind of place where a fellow who had made something of a name for himself taking pictures of weddings, graduations and family reunions could barter his photographs for ads in the local newspaper. He's not bartering anymore, but 17 years later those weekly portraits are still appearing in the *Point Reyes Light*. "I've never missed a week," Rogers says. "There's so much going on in this community, I could shoot it for the rest of my life."

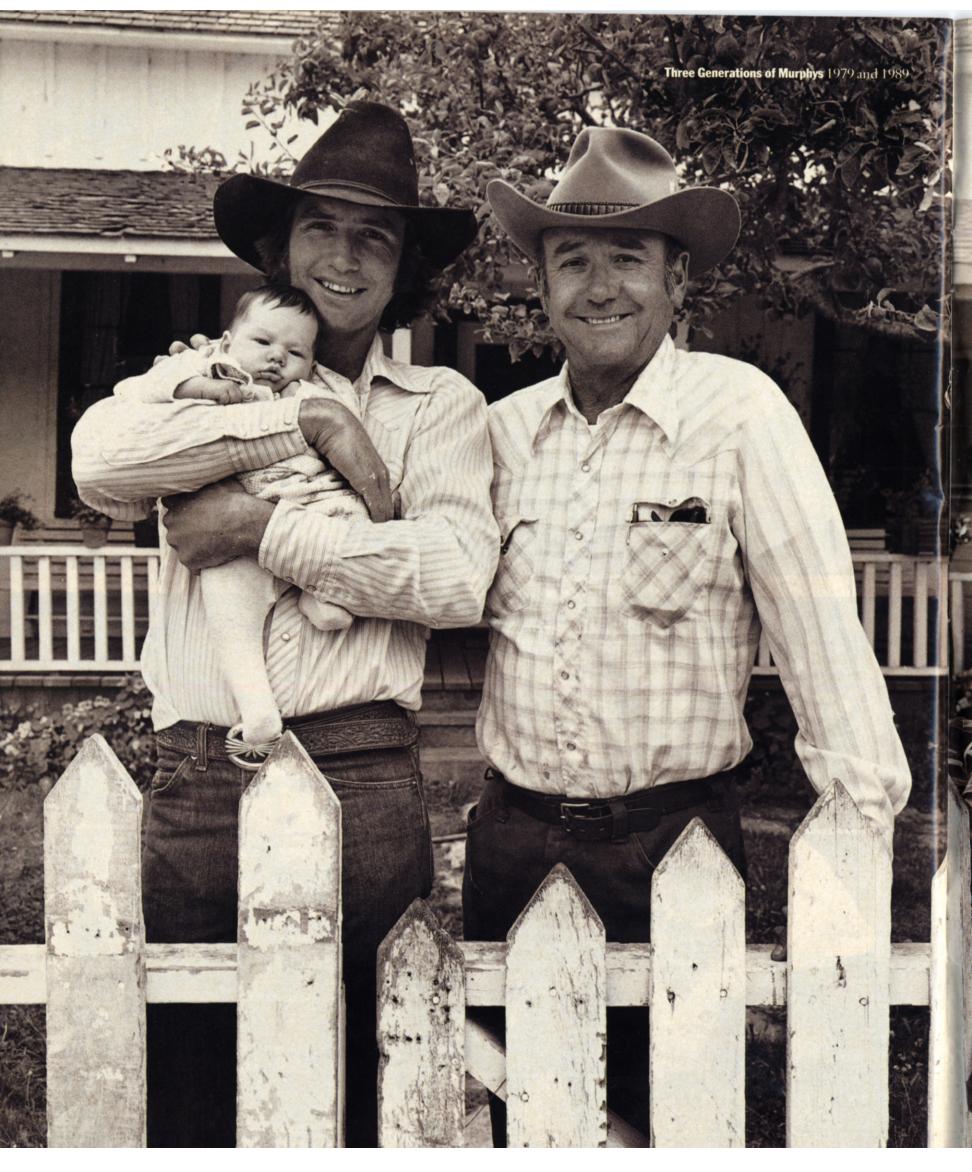
His technique, like that of many highly sophisticated artists, is deceptively simple. He poses his neighbors against familiar backdrops-in front of their homes, on their porches, sitting on their living room couches-and has them look directly into his camera. He takes a picture. And then, a few years later, he poses the same people against the same backdrop and takes another picture. A few years later, he's back again.

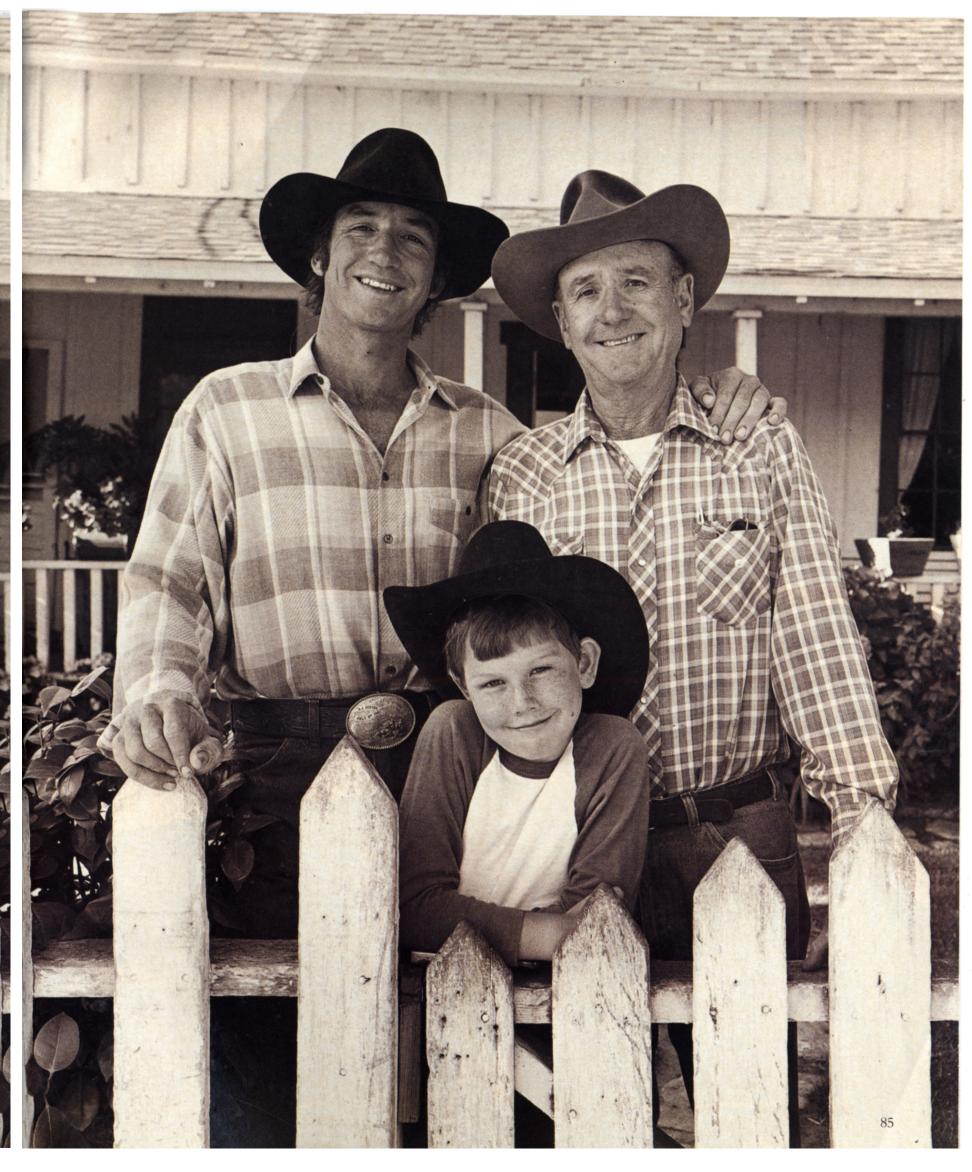
The results are pure magic. A girl's first communion dress becomes her graduation gown. A mother's children grow taller, older-and more and more like her younger self. Four generations of men become two, with empty chairs the only reminders of the two now gone.

Rogers married a local teacher; they have two daughters, ages five and two. He says his work expresses his love for family and community. The love shows. In Art Rogers's photographs, the ag-ing process is graceful and benevolent. And the passage of time is celebrated as a gift.



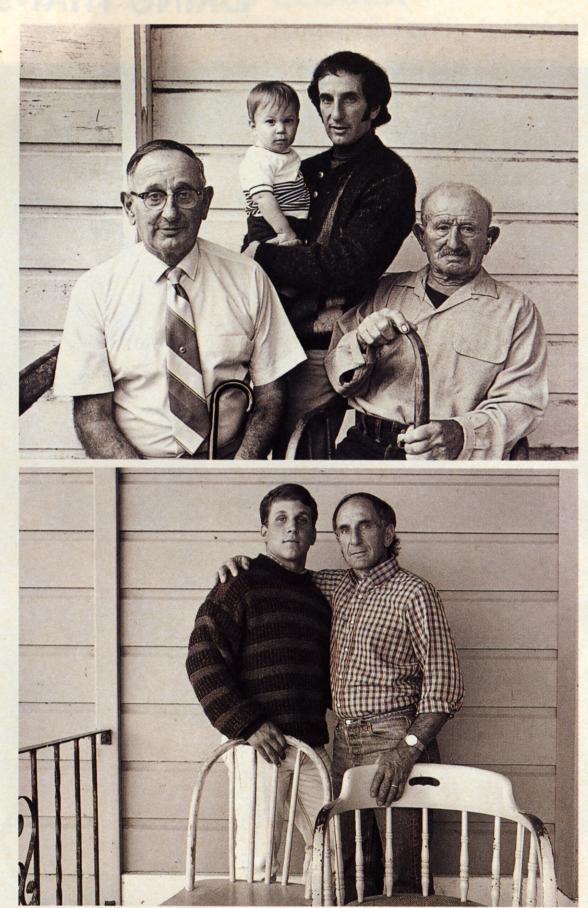












Four Generations of Poncias 1975 and 1991