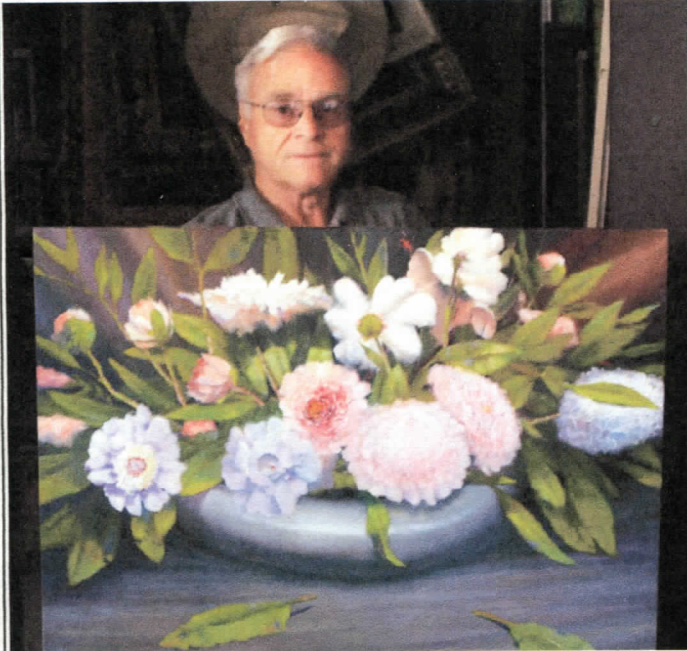


THE SPOTLIGHT IS ON

ROBERT MOORE

.....by Ginger Miller



Bob Moore with his painting,
"Mixed Peonies"

Little did I know what was in store for me when I left my home last Wednesday for an appointment with Bob Moore. I called and asked for an interview with him because I thought this award-winning artist (his painting "Gatehouse at Charleston" won Best of Show at our recent Spring Show) might have a lot to share with all of our members. It had to be a quick interview because he had a "date" with his beautiful wife, Marilyn, and even though it was a drizzling and raining morning, they were going to ride their bikes to Danville for lunch--Bob and Marilyn live in Rossmoor!

Stepping through the front door of Bob and Marilyn's home was like stepping into a gallery or museum with all of Bob's wonderful paintings gracing the walls of their lovely home. Marilyn is his best critic and she chooses the best of his paintings to hang in their home.

Robert William Moore was born in Detroit, Michigan. He met his wife at U.C.L.A. when he was starting a grad. school program and she was an undergrad. They were married on June 29, 1962. Bob has three degrees--A Bachelors in Economics, an MBA in Finance, and a Ph.D in Management. They are the very proud parents of 4 children, David, Laura and their twins Jennifer and Derrick, and 8 grandchildren.

Bob's art education began at the early age of 4 when he started to draw. By the time he was in Jr. High school, the community of Grosspointe was so impressed with his talents they "adopted" him and saw to it that he got an art education. Every afternoon there was someone to drive him to and from the "Society of Arts and Crafts" an old art school. He took all the life drawing classes he could and then sold all the pictures to his friends.

Then his family moved to Birmingham, Michigan and the same thing happened. The community learned of his talent and enrolled him in a grad. program at Cranbrook, a Grad. school for masters programs, architecture, etc. There was a famous Hungarian man there who would mix paints and then just watch Bob paint. He would not allow for interruptions, and just wanted him to paint.

When Bob's parents moved to Florida, there was another art benefactor. When his parents were ready to move back north, this man, James Wilson of the Art Student's League, wanted Bob to remain in Florida and live with him and he would teach him everything he knew about art. During this time, THE E.F. Hutton became a good friend of Bob's, and had every intention of learning what he could at art school and then to go to Paris to paint, because he loved to paint. At the completion of high school, his mother told him that "Life is not summer camp, and you are going to Yale. Every Hutton's gone to Yale as far as I can see and that's that!" So Bob took the same advice and for more than 50 years never painted again. He said that he'd be sitting in meetings over the years, and he'd doodle, or do quick sketch drawings, but he never painted. However, he kept his promise to his grandfather and after he retired, he pursued painting again. And oh, how he paints!

Bob's first job after graduating "the first time" was working for the L.A. Times where he got into the management training program. He remained with the Times for 4 years and considers it to have been a wonderful experience. He became a management consultant and then got his CPA certificate and went to work for a Big 10 firm. Next he moved up to the Bay Area and became a Controller. Of this job he said, "I became a notable failure!" People said that he didn't think, act, or talk like a controller, which he said was very true. "I was like a fish out of water, so that was that." He then went to work for a conglomerate and ended up in Denver, Colorado, which he disliked. He worked non-stop 24 hour days. There was a month where he did not see his children. The company purchased computers but no one knew anything about computers.....it was all machine language....in the days when computers were the size of large rooms. It was another era and another world. He HATED it. And it was his job to make everything work. It was hellish, he said.

One day while looking at the Wall Street Journal Bob saw an ad for the University of Nevada at Las Vegas. They were looking for an Accounting Inspector with a CPA or MBA degree. To make a long story short, they moved to Las Vegas where he spent the next 30 years teaching, which he enjoyed immensely. During that time, he got his Ph.D in Management, at the Claremont Grad.