

THINGS, they say, go in threes. Having run into people who give love and nourishment to lonely cats and people who collect railway tickets I have completed the trilogy of oddity by meeting Mr. Paul Keeler.

He is 22 years old, a slight, bespectacled figure who, after an astonishingly short time in the business, is a successful gallery owner. He is actually making money at it.

But he is making it with a brand of art for which avant-garde is a pitifully inadequate description.

Power

In his new gallery in Wigmore-street, Signals, he stipulated 15 power points. As soon as the power was plugged in 40 or 50 sculptures started turning and moving.

That is kinetic art. Yesterday he opened another of his exhibitions, of painted wood reliefs by a Brazilian called Camargo. They do not move. But they change as the natural

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SOLUTION IN
COLUMN EIGHT

daylight changes. It's still kinetic art.

During the course of the past year he has moved his headquarters from a few rooms in Drayton-gardens to this new site in the West End. His artists sell for between £100 and £1,100.

He left Lancing College to go to the Central School of Drama. He is still interested in the experimental theatre.

But he slid into the gallery business through trips to Paris which he used to make after leaving school. He met painters and bought anything he fancied at about £20 or £30 a time.