

STOP SIGNS

HOLOGRAMS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

In the column next door I'm advising that you revisit and re-explore some favorite museum, and I plan to take my own advice and head over to the Museum of Holography at 1134 W. Washington St.

When I first discovered this hidden treasure nearly two decades ago, the area, I wrote, was one of "factory-to-factory monotony."

That was, of course, before Orpah Winfrey opened her studio and offices close by and the factories were converted to lovely lofts.

Loren Billings and her late husband, Bob, a talented and tough newspaper man (he worked with Dick Butkus on the Bear great's autobiography), opened their museum in 1976, in what had been the Free Methodist Publishing building. Each year it has grown in both ambition and scope. Michael Jackson once went shopping there—many of the holograms on exhibit are for sale and there's a small gift shop—but don't let that stop you. You can see all manner of holograms, many of which move and feature Michael Jordan and baseball's Will Clark. You can visit on your own or sign up for group tours and lectures. You will be amazed by what you see. —R.K.

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