



Southern Exposure

Southland Photographic Society

<http://www.southlandphotographicsociety.com>

August 2017

Meetings held at Age Concern Rooms in Forth Street, Invercargill at 7.30pm on the first & third Thursday of each month.

Supper Duty for Meetings

3 August: Rodney Adamson, Kevin Tyree

17 August: Mike Pemberton, Kay Emmens

3 August

7 pm Camera Basics

Results: NHx(3) & PJ(3)

Maniototo Club Trip AV

Objet d'Art AV & Changeover

17 August

Close-off: NHx(4)

Results: Tyree Bros Portrait Competition
Megan Graham - Judge

Travel Photography: Roger Wandless in Antarctica

*A SIGN IN A SHOE REPAIR STORE IN VANCOUVER THAT READ:
'We will heel you
We will save your sole
We will even dye for you.'*

*Sign on the back of a Septic Tank Truck:
'Caution - this truck is full of Political Promises.'*

*ON A PLUMBER'S TRUCK:
'We repair what your husband fixed.'*

A German lorry driver in a pub in Newcastle gobbling off about how lazy the British are, he drives his load from Hamburg, goes through Holland, Belgium, up to Newcastle and back to Hamburg in two days. This old Geordie man mutters.. 'Ay! Way back man... I used to pick up my load in Newcastle drop off in Hamburg and be back in Newcastle the same day. The German trucker snorted and said... 'Oh Ya....vat rig ver you driving?'' The old fella replied... 'A LANCASTER'*

A man has six items in his bathroom: toothbrush and toothpaste, shaving cream, razor, a bar of soap, and a towel. The average number of items in the typical woman's bathroom is 337. A man would not be able to identify more than 20 of these items.

A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

6 July

It is good to be back after my tripping around the world, and back to the 'Camera Club' again!

We started the night this time with Post Processing tips from Les. Thanks for all the work you do for this.

This was followed by C Grade (3) results. Well done to you all, and to Annie for her helpful and clear critiques.

We then moving on to the pics for Objet d'Art for May and June.

And finally, we had a great presentation from Mark Phillips with his Personal Portfolio. Well done, Mark!

20 July

Another good night. Les started the evening with some more very useful post-processing tips and tricks. Thanks, Les.

Then we moved on to A&B Grade (3) results. Some excellent stuff there. Good work to all those that entered.

This was followed by the Set Subject AV on 'Heavy'. There weren't too many entries, unfortunately.

We then moved on to an excellent presentation by Stephanie on 'End-of-Year Championship information. It is worth checking out the various categories in this, as they are different from the usual Competition ones. So - you need to get going on this!

And finally, an AV put together by Chris Watson, of our Te Anau Members from a recent South Coast Trip they had. Thanks to Chris for putting this together and letting the Invercargill Members see this.

Patron: Graham Dainty

Office Bearers:

President: Ian Smith

Vice President: David Tose

Past President: Stephanie Forrester

Secretary: Liz Collett

Treasurer: Debbie Main

Committee Members: Phil Melgren, Rosemary McGeachie, Barbara Lee, Les Ladbrook, Val Wardell

Editor: Rosemary McGeachie

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Results

Open A,B & C Grade (3)

A Grade

Projected Images

Annie Carmichael
'Seen Better Days' - Honours
Stephanie Forrester
'Cityscape' - Accepted
'Daisy Daisies' - Merit
Debbie Main
'Lavender Aura' - Accepted
'Twirling Ballerinas' - Honours
Eric Miller
'Lovely Lady-Proj B_W' - Accepted
'Miley PROJ B_W' - Accepted
Roger Wandless
'Fiordland Mists_OP_A' - Honours
Val Wardell
'Ballroom Dancers' - Accepted
Chris Watson
'This is my patch' - Accepted

Prints

Rosalie Lindsay
'Ticker Tape Farewell' - Merit
'Reflections in a Snow Storm (1)' - Honours
Roger Wandless
'Nevis Magic_Print_A' - Honours
'That Nevis Tree_Print_A' - Honours
Val Wardell
'Clutha Gold' - Merit
'Windblown' - Merit
Chris Watson
'Shotover Jet' - Accepted
'What are you looking at' - Merit

B Grade

Projected Images

Peter Aalders
'retired' - Accepted
'abandoned' - Accepted
Anita Hayman
'Off to the ball' - Accepted
'Mamas not looking wake up' - Accepted
Les Ladbrook
'Moods_of_Milford' - Honours
'Phone_25W' - Honours
Barbara Lee
'Walk on Water' - Merit
'Sharing a joke' - Merit
Rosalie Lindsay
'Snow Storm in Tibet' - Accepted
'Sun Set in Japan' - Accepted
Phil Melgren
'Open (3) Goldmining' - Accepted

Dayle Wright
'To Rule the Roost' - Merit

Prints

Peter Aalders
'ferns' - Accepted
'relaxed' - Accepted
Anita Hayman
'Daphne' - Accepted
'John' - Merit
Barbara Lee
'Three Trees' - Accepted
'Clutha Mist' - Honours
Mark Phillips
'Cape Gooseberry' - Merit
'Chris' - Honours

C Grade

Projected Images

Richard Adams
'Waiting for Whitebait' - Merit
'Faith' - Merit
David Clearwater
'Waipapa Aurora' - Accepted
'Sanctuary under stars' - Honours
Liz Collett
'Yesterdays Loading Shed' - Accepted
Peter Emms
'Houston we have a problem' - Accepted
Keri Hahotea
'Silhouette Trio' - Accepted
Cheryl McMATH
'First Light Reflections' - Accepted
'Bowen Falls Rainbow' - Accepted
Karen Smith
'Ripples of time' - Accepted
'Sea Ribbons' - Merit
Nancy Sommerville
'Dahlia 'Water-Lily' - Honours
Shane Todd
'Stormy St Clair' - Accepted
'Racing Gathering Storm Clouds' - Accepted
David Watson
'Slumber Party' - Accepted
'Riding Instructions' - Merit

Prints

Margaret Kalweit
'Converting try' - Accepted
'Smoking Kea' - Accepted
David Watson
'Fleurs Onions' - Honours
'Fleurs Place' - Accepted

*The policeman got out of his car and the Teenager he stopped for speeding rolled down his window
'I've been waiting for you all day,' the Cop said.
The kid replied, 'Well I got here as fast as I could.'
When the policeman finally stopped laughing, he sent the kid on his way without a ticket.*

Laurie Thomas New Zealand Landscape Salon 2017

The following are Southland Photographic Society successes for this year. Well done - a very select group of people!

Ian Smith
'Rocky Wall' - Accepted

Karen Smith
'Greenpoint Wrecks Miro and Rita' - Accepted

Chris Watson
'Evening Flight' - Honours
'Key Summit' - Accepted

*His request approved, the Bulletin Newspaper photographer quickly used his mobile phone to call the Townsville airport to charter a flight.
He was told a twin-engine plane would be waiting for him at the airport. Arriving at the airfield, he spotted a plane warming up outside a hanger. He jumped in with his bag, slammed the door shut, and shouted, 'Let's go'.
The pilot taxied out, swung the plane into the wind and took off.
Once in the air, the photographer instructed the pilot, 'Fly over Mount Stuart and make low passes so I can take pictures of the fires on the hillsides.'
'Why?' asked the pilot.
'Because I'm a photographer for the Bulletin' he responded, 'and I need to get some close up shots.'
The pilot was strangely silent for a moment, finally he stammered, 'So, what you're telling me, is . . . You're NOT my flight instructor?'*

Perceptions

*A man lived somewhere on the west coast of America. He had been to all the major places on both the east and west coasts, but had always flown. He had never actually crossed over on land through the middle of America and so one day he set off in his car to do that.
Eventually he came to Kansas in the very centre of America and it soon became apparent to him that what he was seeing in the morning was identical to what saw at the end of the day. The same boring landscape. For that reason, he decided that it made no sense to travel during the day and so he travelled by night instead. This went well and one morning at about 4am he became very hungry and so was very relieved to come across a small town at about 5am that had an all-night diner. Outside the diner it said 'today's special - chicken tongues - half price' He was a bit shocked by that as he never heard of eating chicken tongues before, but anyway he went inside the diner and sat down. The waitress came across to him and handed him a menu and he noticed that sure enough chicken tongues at half price were on the menu. The waitress highly recommended the chicken tongues and said they were very nice and very good value. He considered this for a moment and then screwing up his face just a little said that he couldn't really imagine eating chicken tongues, as the thought was too much for him to handle. So playing it safe, he ordered an egg instead.*

Worth a Thousand Words: The Story of a Photograph

Whether an image is spectacular or otherwise, a photograph is a representation of all the words that we choose to say...or not say. Photography is a medium, unique to perhaps all other mediums, which has the potential to convey thoughts and feelings without saying a word. You might say it's worth a thousand words.

In today's current photographic climate which is saturated with selfies, cellphone snaps, and impromptu portraits, have we forgotten the weight a photograph can carry? It's an easy mistake to make and also a crime that we all commit from time to time. In case you have managed to forget, allow me to remind you of just how important the photographs you make can truly be.



Photographs represent ourselves and how we see the world

The images that spew forth from our cameras are more than just bits of film or clusters of ones and zeros. Photographs are representations. Not just representations of time and events, of light and shadows, and splashes of vibrant colours. No, a photograph speaks to our own emotions and to the thoughts and emotions of others. They allow us to express our own feelings and inner workings in a uniquely personal way.

The photo could be a portrait that snatches a piece of the person's elation or sorrow. It could be a photo of a morning sunrise reaching up over a snow covered mountain. Whatever the image is, there lives inside it the potential power to unveil a moment of emotionalism that may otherwise have remained covered.

Like all forms of art, that power connects our mind (or even our soul) to that of the viewer, however briefly.

Photographs are records of reality

I'm about to say something that is completely arguable, non-provable, and likely inflammatory - even though it's not intended to start a debate. Brace yourselves because here it goes....

Photography is one of the only artistic mediums that can portray the static reality of time and events fluidly mixed with personal expression.

What I mean is that a painting displays a world that is filtered through the artist's physical movements. The same is true for sculpture and other tactile forms of art. While the beauty and emotive content are absolutely the same in these other mediums, photography differs immensely in that it records the same world we all see, free of physical (usually) interruptions brought on by the photographer.

The inherent merits of photography are that our images capture still moments of reality which is readily viewed all around us. A photograph, after all, is just a picture of 'something.' Hence, it's simply a record of different points of reality. The magic happens, and thus the art, when the image is captured in such a way that it become more than just the sum of its parts.

Photographs are mechanisms of change

Photographs show what is good and right with our world. Just as true, photographs document what is all too often ugly, cruel, and evil as well. This duality itself is beautiful because it means that photography can be a powerful conduit for change. As first-hand accounts of events and human nature, photographs are visceral mechanisms that can spur awareness and make people take notice.

Photos help in raising political advocacy which can affect the policies of entire nations and governments. They show the wonders of our natural world so that those places can be protected for the countless generations which will come after we are gone. They demonstrate the determinants of pollution, climate change, and species degradation that might otherwise have gone unnoticed.

*Every woman's dream.
Her ideal man takes her in his arms, and
throws her on the bed...
And cleans the whole house while she
sleeps.*



Seeing, after all, is believing. And nothing makes people see more than does a strong photograph.

Never forget...

Not all photographs have to be powerful expressions for social change or be plastered on the covers of national magazines in order to be important. I mean, making photographs is just plain fun...especially to fellow photo geeks like me. Sometimes we make images that are only meaningful to us and eventually end up in the trash bin.

Still, we should never forget the weight that our work can and does carry. Our photographs speak loudly and sometimes they whisper. But they do speak. Always remember that. Be mindful of what your photographs might say... and just as importantly, the words they leave out.

Adam Welsh

Breaking News! Teacher Arrested

A public school teacher was arrested today at John F. Kennedy International airport as he attempted to board a flight while in possession of a ruler, a protractor, a compass, a slide-rule and a calculator. At a morning press conference, Attorney General Jeff Sessions said he believes the man is a member of the notorious Al-Gebra movement.

He did not identify the man, who has been charged by the FBI with carrying weapons of math instruction.

...Al-Gebra is a problem for us', the Attorney General said. 'They derive solutions by means and extremes, and sometimes go off on tangents in search of absolute values.' They use secret code names like 'X' and 'Y' and refer to themselves as 'unknowns' but we have determined that they belong to a common denominator of the axis of medieval with coordinates in every country.

As the Greek philosopher Isosceles used to say, 'There are 3 sides to every triangle.' When asked to comment on the arrest, President Trump said, 'If God had wanted us to have better weapons of math instruction, he would have given us more fingers and toes.'

White House aides told reporters they could not recall a more intelligent or profound statement by the President.

What did our parents do when they were bored with no internet? I asked my 18 brothers and sisters, and they didn't know either...

A Reminder for those Entering Competitions

When using the site on the Southland Photographic Society webpage to enter Club Competitions, you first of all are asked for the Entry Name.

Please note, that underneath this on the Website it states:

Type exactly the same name as your image

This means, type just the exact name of your photo, not the Grade, no underscores or file extensions, not your version of this photo, or whether it is Pl or Print.

Eg: My pic

**Not: My pic(1)
_A_Print.jpg**

Finally, do NOT put a different name entry name on the Entry Sheet for Prints at Club, from digital copy you have entered on the SPS Website Entry Form.

This can and does cause considerable confusion for all concerned with the processing of the Entries.

Following this protocol will prevent rude comments from the Judge, or in your sleep hearing me cursing you as I 'Copy and paste' your photo's name into the audio-visual of results.

Thank you for your attention to this important Competition detail.

Why do seagulls live near the sea? Because if they lived near the bay, they'd be called bagels.

What is small, red and whispers? - A hoarse radish.

Recently, I was diagnosed with A.A.A.D.D. - Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder.

This is how it manifests:

I decide to water my garden. As I turn on the hose in the driveway, I look over at my car and decide it needs washing.

As I start toward the garage, I notice mail on the porch table that I brought up from the mail box earlier.

I decide to go through the mail before I wash the car. I lay my car keys on the table, put the junk mail in the garbage can under the table, and notice that the can is full. So, I decide to put the bills back on the table and take out the garbage first.

But then I think, since I'm going to be near the mailbox when I take out the garbage anyway, I may as well pay the bills first.

I take my check book off the table, and see that there is only one check left. My extra checks are in my desk in the study, so I go inside the house to my desk where I find the can of Pepsi I'd been drinking.

I'm going to look for my checks, but first I need to push the Pepsi aside so that I don't accidentally knock it over.

The Pepsi is getting warm, and I decide to put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold.

As I head toward the kitchen with the Pepsi, a vase of flowers on the counter catches my eye-they need water.

I put the Pepsi on the counter and discover my reading glasses that I've been searching for all morning. I decide I better put them back on my desk, but first I'm going to water the flowers.

I set the glasses back down on the counter, fill a container with water and suddenly spot the TV remote. Someone left it on the kitchen table. I realize that tonight when we go to watch TV, I'll be looking for the remote, but I won't remember that it's on the kitchen table, so I decide to put it back in the den where it belongs, but first I'll water the flowers. I pour some water in the flowers, but quite a bit of it spills on the floor. So, I set the remote back on the table, get some towels and wipe up the spill.

Then, I head down the hall trying to remember what I was planning to do.

At the end of the day:

*the car isn't washed
the bills aren't paid
there is a warm can of
Pepsi sitting on the counter
the flowers don't have enough water,
there is still only 1 check in my check book,
I can't find the remote,
I can't find my glasses,
and I don't remember what I did with the car keys.
Then, when I try to figure out why nothing got done today, I'm really baffled because I know I was busy all the damn day, and I'm really tired. I realize this is a serious problem, and I'll try to get some help for it, but first I'll check my e-mail....*

Do me a favour. Forward this message to everyone you know, because I don't remember who the hell I've sent it to.

Don't laugh - if this isn't you yet, your day is coming!!

*I finally realised it...
People are prisoners of their phones -
that's why they are called Cell Phones.*

World Photo Day - 19th August 2017

This year our club has taken up the challenge of spearheading and promoting World Photo Day.

All that is required of you is to be aware of this event, and if you are able, to participate on the day. There will be a Photo Walk starting at Wachner Place at 10:30am on the Saturday. The rest of day is yours to photograph whatever you see around you and then to submit a 6 x 9 print of your best shot of the day which must be shot and edited on the 19th August.

Take your image file to Harvey Norman to be printed for the special rate of 69c and a selection (hopefully all!) will be displayed the following week, along with any other prints received, at Harvey Norman **OR** E Hayes and Sons

We are also supporting and promoting WFD in both Riverton and Te Anau areas and all the important details can be found on the specially set up Facebook page - World Photo Day in Southland

Tell your friends and encourage others to join in and help make this a special day for Southland and for Southland photography.

Club members are also being asked to select and submit one additional digital image to be shown at club night on the 7th September (**Submit to: r.mcgeachie@xtra.co.nz**). We plan to quickly go through the images and have a popular vote as to the top three images.

An elderly Irishman bought a sports car to recapture his youth and drove at 120mph. Then he saw a police car behind him, blue lights flashing. 'I'm too old for this nonsense', he thought, so he pulled over.

The police officer said, 'Sir, my shift ends in 10 minutes. If you can give me a good reason why you were speeding, I'll let you go.'

The old man said, 'Years ago my wife ran off with a policeman. I thought you were bringer her back.'

'That'll do', said the policeman.

Don't wear headphones while vacuuming. I've just finished the whole house before realising the vacuum wasn't plugged in.

*Growing old in Colorado.
My joints are stiff.
It's because you are rolling them too tight.*