

A Northshore Photographer's Portfolio



By Susan Johnson Hewson

The arrangement of all elements in your picture (the main subject, foreground, background and supporting subjects) defines composition.

The light and dark colours should be balanced as well as the large and small objects. Try to create a harmony in your photo, which is of course determined by your own preference.

Select your positions by trying different camera angles and make sure you have a strong centre of interest that draws attention to your work.

Rules for good photos:

1. Build your composition around geometrical forms, i.e. the triangle, circle, radii and 'S' curve).

2. Have one main point of interest because a picture can tell only one story successfully.

3. Give the subject prominence in the picture whether it is one or several objects.

4. Show a pleasing position for your centre of interest by using 'the rule of thirds'.

5. Place figures or objects in certain positions: figures should 'look into' rather than 'out of' a picture; fast moving objects should have plenty of space left in front of them to give the impression they

are going somewhere.

6. Select the proper point of view. You may have to move your camera around to change composition decidedly.

7. Watch for distracting backgrounds. You may want to move in closer.

8. Avoid unwanted lines that will upset the travel of the eye.

9. The most important element should be the lightest or brightest in order to attract the eye.

10. Having a basic understanding of these rules will help accomplish a desired result by 'bending the rules' as greater experience is acquired.

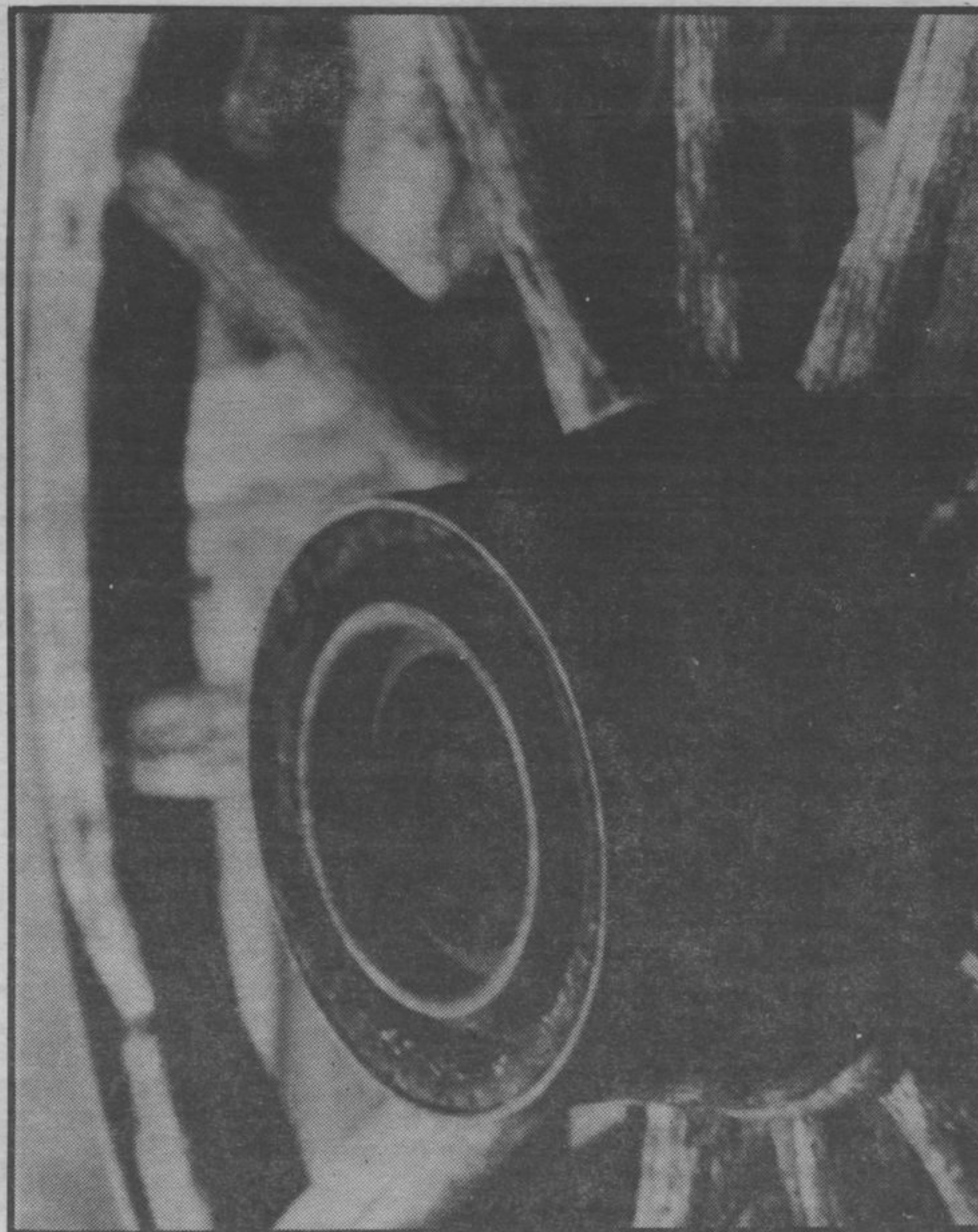


Examples

(top right): Radii — notice how points and lines radiate from a circle. There are many such shapes around the area.

(left): S-Curve — this local river is an excellent example of geometric shapes found in nature.

(right): triangle — notice how there is a tendency to connect the flowers, which form triangles.



Poetry reflects a celebration of life

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has declined since then, his mind is just as sharp as it was when he was a horse breeder and short-wave radio operator up to ten years ago. Jack bought a mare, Tornado, and had her boarded and trained in stable when he lived in New Liskeard.

Jack participated in the mare's progress, and watched her as she competed in contests of racing around obstacle courses. He had the mare bred with a quarter horse, and was interested in pursuing horse breeding as a hobby.

While in a nursing home in eastern Ontario — Jack didn't identify the facility for reasons which will become obvious — an incident apparently occurred which makes him laugh to this day.

'The man who boarded Jack's mare was a good friend of many of the residents in the home. One day he brought Jack's horse and her colt to the backyard of the building, and to the delight of many residents he guided them inside and trotted them down the halls.

In the halls of his present residence, Jack relies on his eyes and his hearing, which is still good. It was through the sense of hearing that he was inspired to write "Song of Life". However, in the following poem Jack uses his eyes and imagination, as well as past experiences, to give insight into the past and present life of Lake Superior itself.

Lake Superior

When it is ten below
you can freeze to death,
where the wind
never stops blowing,
on the shores of Lake Superior.

Where you can see
the birds dip and dive,

at play in the sky,
above the shores of Lake Superior.

Where the Indian
did stand alone,
many moons ago,
on the icy cold shores of Lake Superior.

Where the big, brave voyageurs,
paddling their freighter canoes,
made their campfires burn brightly,
on the shores of Lake Superior.

Where sometimes late at night,
with the moonlight shining
down upon the water,
it is something to behold,
off the shores of Lake Superior.

When the fog rolls in,
you can hear
the lonely sound of a fog horn
coming out of the mist,
along the shores of Lake Superior.

Where you can see
the little boats growing
from waterbeetles to toys,
as they skip whitecap by whitecap,
sailing
along the shores of Lake Superior.

As in "Song of Life", this poem reflects a joyous and insightful celebration of life. That sums up Jack Paterson.

He does express concern over some of the problems local handicapped people face. He would like to see more socializing with community service clubs and would like to see handicapped people become more involved.

He also invites interested persons volunteer at the hospital. Little inconveniences such as recently running out of a shaving product pose a problem for Jack and other handicapped residents.

Jack expresses excitement about a proposed local writers' group starting this fall. It will give him a chance to share his skills and art with other who have the same interests.

Pastor Keith Milne, the hospital chaplain, helped greatly to interpret the interview.

But it was Jack's story, and Jack told it.

*You can play with me,
love me,
get mad at me,
But,
Don't be sad about me.*

from "Song of Life"
by Jack Paterson





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