

## NOVEMBER 2021

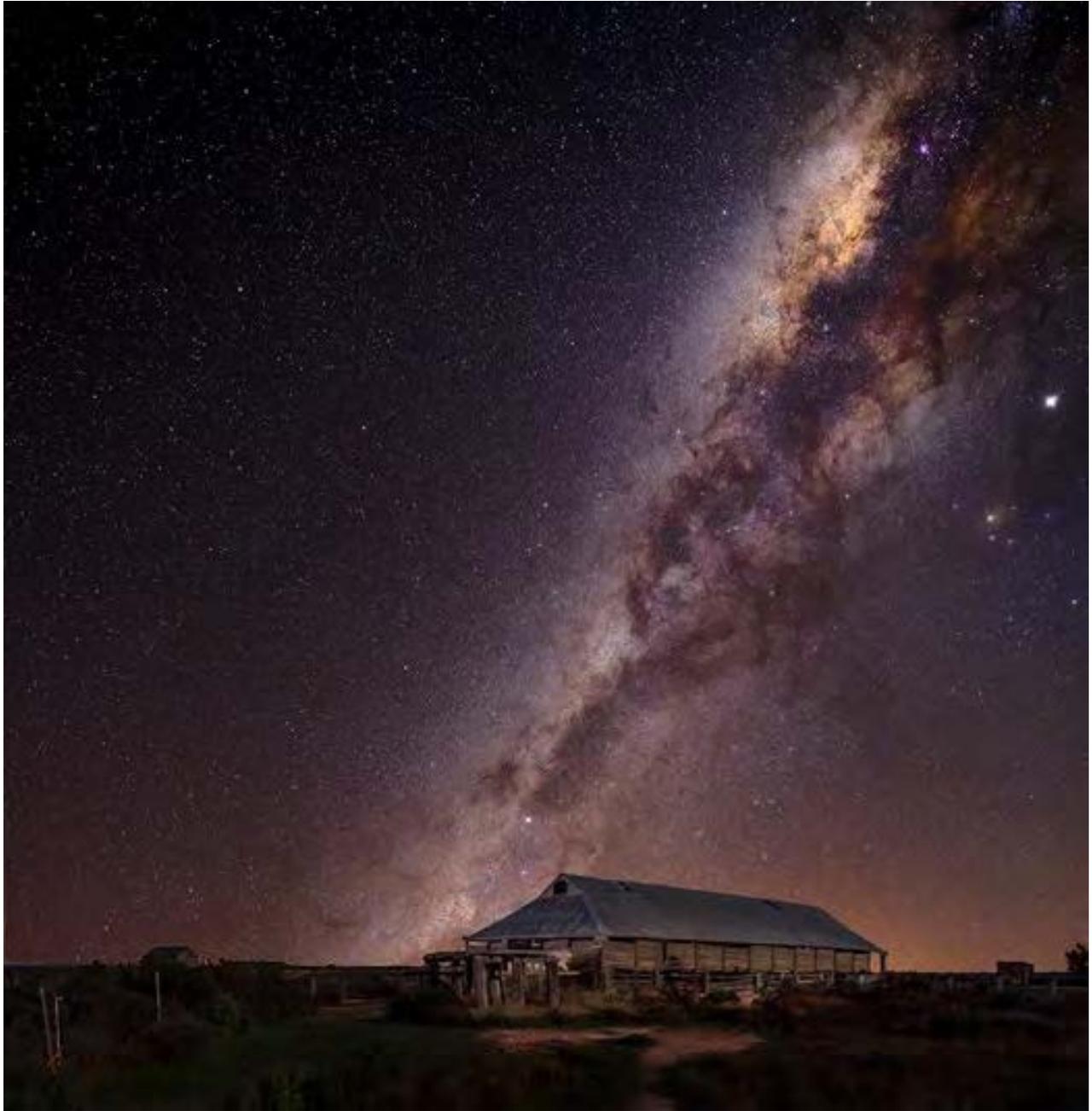


Image of the Month **November 2021**

Author **Bruce Wallace**

Title **Mungo Stars Composite.**

To consult the rules of composition is like consulting the law of gravitation before going for a walk

-Author Edward Weston

# NOVEMBER



## MPS President's Message.

### President's Message

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**November 2021**

With the easing of COVID19 restrictions, movement within the community has been simplified, and a return to normality is within sight. For our members, this freedom of movement has given us the opportunity to plan with some degree of certainty. Photo walks and tours are back on the agenda, the return to the Currans Hill Community Centre is imminent and the NTC exhibition has a date starting 14<sup>th</sup> February for two weeks. We are planning an Awards Night in February and hope to announce a date and venue after the November Committee Meeting. Hopefully, the relaxation of restrictions will be sustained, and the club can get back into stride over the next two or three months.

The FCC Interclub Competition was displayed on ZOOM last Sunday. Sadly, the Macarthur Photographic Society did not fare as well as we might have hoped. The MPS entries were ranked between 14<sup>th</sup> and 17<sup>th</sup> over the five digital categories, Open Colour, Open Mono, Nature, Australian Landscape/Seascape and Creative. Only the images with acceptances were featured in the category presentations. I will leave those details for Robert Rosee, the Competition Secretary, to announce. My congratulations go to the winning Clubs and to our members, whose images were accepted for the competition.

We have exciting projects ahead of us.

1. The Special General Meeting on Wednesday the 24<sup>th</sup> of November, when the revised MPS Constitution and By-Laws, will be presented to members for ratification. A huge effort from Tony Law and Neil Loomes along with the Committee and those Club members who chose to contribute ideas. On behalf of the members and myself, a big thanks goes out to them.
2. An impromptu Photo Road Trip to the Kangaroo Valley is being planned for Sunday the 28<sup>th</sup> of November, we hope to finalise details at our November Committee Meeting.
3. The MPS TOP SHOT night is coming up on the 8<sup>th</sup> of December. Entries close on Saturday the 27<sup>th</sup> of November.

2022 appears to be a remarkably busy year for our club as we break the shackles of Lockdown to rebuild our program and regain momentum. With one month to go in 2021, I want to thank all the Committee and Members for their efforts, patience, and contributions during Lockdown.

Peter Sherlock

President

## COMMITTEE

### The Executive Committee

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President	Peter Sherlock
Treasurer	Tony Law
Secretary	Neil Loomes

### Office Bearers

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Vice President	David Williams
Competition Secretary	Robert Rosee
Program Coordinator	Eddie Lim
Member Liaison Officer	Eileen Neville
Social Secretary	Lisa Everett
Cable Release Editor	Jenny Delaporte
Publicity Officer	Brett Atkins
Assistant Secretary	Marie McLaurin

### Committee Support Team

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Provisions Officer	David Williams
Webmaster	Neil Loomes
Digital Projectionist	Brett Atkins
Club Photographer	Christine Maidment
Sound Technician	Vacant

# COMPETITIONS

## November Competition Results

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### Competition Secretary's Report

#### November 2021 Competition

Judged by John and Leanne Alessi

21 members entered a total of 91 images, 13 Distinctions & 41 Credits were awarded as follows:

Projected Images            39 images    7 Distinctions            17 Credits

#### Colour

Projected Images            37 images    4 Distinctions            18 Credits

#### Monochrome

Themed –                      15 images    2 Distinctions            6 Credits

#### Focus Stacking

Image Of The Month Bruce Wallace's Colour Projected Image "Mungo Composite"



R Rosee

Competition Secretary

## NEXT MONTH COMPETITION MEETING

# TOP SHOT

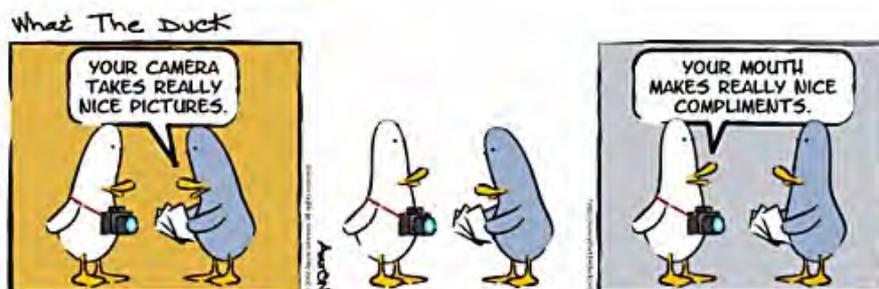
Our Judge for Top shot this year is David Glazebrook

**David Glazebrook APP, M. Photog, Dip. Photo Imaging.**

I have recently moved to Rowena, a small village on the North West Slopes & Plains of NSW having come from the Blue Mountains just outside of Sydney. I photograph preschools, corporate headshots, events, weddings, landscapes and nature and macro. Creating images for a wide variety of clients, I enjoy the broad range of subjects and the demands it places on my creativity. In 2015, I was recognised as a "Master Photographer" by the AIPP for my creative achievements at a national level. I am an accredited member of the Australian Institute of Professional Photography (AIPP). I have also been an AIPP judge for a number of years.

### **Awards**

- 2019 AIPP NSW Landscape Photographer of the Year
- 2019 AIPP NSW Travel Photographer of the Year - finalist
- 2018 - AIPP National Awards -  
1 Silver Distinction & 1 Silver award
- 2017 - AIPP National Awards -  
1 Silver Distinction & 2 Silver awards
- 2015 - AIPP National Awards -  
1 Gold & 2 Silver awards
- 2015 – Head On Landscape Finalist
- 2014 - AIPP National Awards -  
3 Silver awards
- 2013 - AIPP National Awards -  
1 Gold, 1 Silver Distinction & 2 Silver awards
- 2013 - AIPP NSW Science, Environment & Nature Photographer of the Year
- 2012 - AIPP National Awards -  
3 Silver & 1 Silver Distinction
- 2012 - National Photographic Portrait Prize finalist
- 2011 - AIPP Australian Student Photographer of the Year



## TOP SHOT

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## PRESENTATIONS

Our presentation meeting on the 24th of November will be a terrific night as it is being presented by one of our old members Chris Malikoff, who went travelling to Tasmania and sort of never came back. He is now living there and loving it as I am sure we will all see in his presentation on Tassie Landscapes using various camera's.

**Just a little about Chris:** Chris is a well-seasoned (if that's a good thing?) amateur street, landscape, and Astro photographer, now based in Tasmania. He doesn't believe in any one camera system being superior to any other, so he is constantly moving through various brands and types in some vain effort to find his Shang-ri-la. At the moment that just happens to be the Fuji GFX medium format system as Tasmanian land and cityscapes are its perfect targets. At other times, the i-phone in his pocket is at the ready. Travelling with his canine companion: Pikelet" (also known as Janie Painy) in their motorhome. Chris loves to show the world just how picturesque Tasmania is as a travel destination or somewhere to settle. His talk this month is simply about the pleasures, and trials of documenting his attempt to live on that little island stuck off the mainland's south coast.

Images by Chris Malikoff





## EVENTS

One of our members, Eddie Lim had an exhibition running in Picton at The Picton Social Café, which sadly finishes at the end of the month.

Some of us that catch up regularly for coffee on a Wednesday decided to go and support him and celebrate his wonderful work. We enjoyed a meal, a few cups of coffee and endless chatter. Eddie had some great images to peruse.



Image By David Williams



Image by Lyn Forbes



Image By David Williams



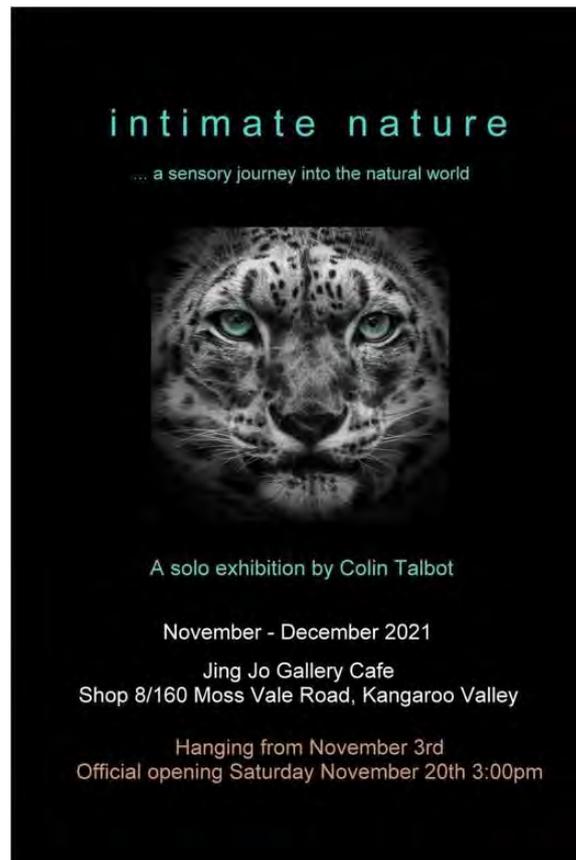
Image By David Williams

“Photography takes an instant out of time, altering life by holding it still”

Dorothea Lange

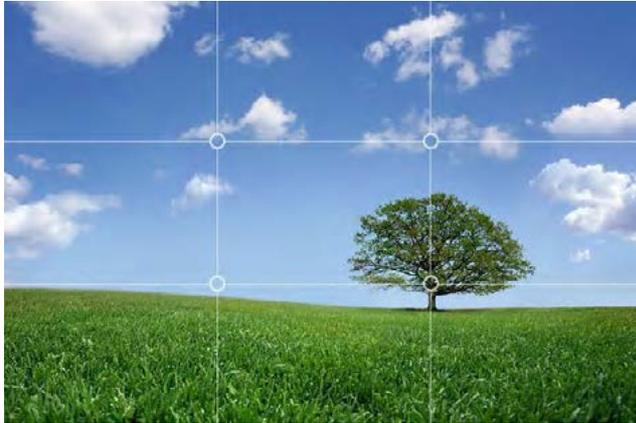
## EVENTS

On Sunday the 28<sup>th</sup> of November we have organised a day trip to Kangaroo Valley to have a look at an exhibition 'Intimate Nature' by Colin Talbot, a past judge and presenter to the club. We will meet at Campbelltown Catholic club at 8am for anyone wanting to car pool or you can make your own way down there and meet at the Gallery. We will be having lunch and of course some happy snapping while we are down that way. Come along for a great day out with likeminded people. We may or may not get into see Colin's exhibition due to covid, but we will still have a great day, we have managed to organise the gallery be opened just for us and Colin has kindly offered to show us all the great spots for our photo ops. Please contact Lisa Everett at [socialmpsinc@gmail.com](mailto:socialmpsinc@gmail.com) by Friday 26<sup>th</sup> Nov.



## TIPS AND TRICKS

### Use the Rule of Thirds



This rule helps you take eye-catching pictures by using one of the most effective rules of composition. If you want to take pictures that have a “wow” factor built in them, the Rule of Thirds is the composition secret you need to take advantage of. To use the rule of thirds, imagine four lines, two lying horizontally across the image and two vertical creating nine even squares. Some images will look best with the focal point in the center square but placing the subject off-center at one of the intersecting points of the imaginary lines will often create a more aesthetically composed photograph. When a photograph is composed using the rule of thirds the eyes will wander the frame. A picture composed using the rule of thirds is usually more pleasing to the eye.

### Avoid Camera Shake



First, you need to learn how to hold your camera correctly; use both hands, one around the body and one around the lens and hold the camera close to your body for support. Also, for handheld shooting, make sure that you are using a shutter speed that is appropriate for your lens' focal length. If your shutter speed is too slow, any unintentional movement of the camera will result in your entire photograph coming out blurry. The rule of thumb is not to shoot at a shutter speed that is slower than your focal length to minimize this problem:  $1 / \text{Focal Length (in mm)} = \text{Minimum Shutter Speed (in seconds)}$  So, as an example, if you're using a 100mm lens, then your shutter speed should be no lower than 1/100th of a second. Use a tripod or monopod whenever possible.

Source: <https://www.exposureguide.com/top-10-digital-photography-tips>

## TIPS AND TRICKS

### Use a Polarizing Filter



If you can only buy one filter for your lens, make it a polarizer. The recommended type of polarizer is circular because these allow your camera to use TTL (through the lens) metering such as auto exposure. This filter helps reduce reflections from water as well as metal and glass; it improves the colours of the sky and foliage and will help give your photos the WOW factor. It will do all that while protecting your lens. There's no reason you can't leave it on for all of your photography.

### Create a Sense of Depth



When photographing landscapes, it helps to create a sense of depth, in other words, make the viewer feel like they are there. Use a wide-angle lens for a panoramic view and a small aperture of f/16 or smaller to keep the foreground and background sharp. Placing an object or person in the foreground helps give a sense of scale and emphasizes how far away the distance is. Use a tripod if possible, as a small aperture usually requires a slower shutter speed. The simple approach is usually the best in digital photography, and you have to decide what needs to be in the shot, while not including anything that is a distraction. If possible, choose a plain background – in other words, neutral colours, and simple patterns. You want the eye to be drawn to the focal point of the image rather than a patch of colour or an odd building in the background. This is especially vital in a shot where the model is placed off-center.

Source: <https://www.exposureguide.com/top-10-digital-photography-tips>

## FEATURED MEMBERS



### **Part: 1 Tibooburra Road Trip 2020** with Eddie Lim and Peter Sherlock

**Friday 3.7.20**

An hour out of Camden and we begin our descent on the other side of the Great Dividing Range. It is ghastly cold outside, despite the sunshine, not helped by the breeze which adds to the wind chill. We are on a road trip to Tibooburra, in the far north Western corner of NSW, potentially a round trip of some 3500 kms. I can scarcely believe that I am, once again, heading into the interior of this impossibly vast country.

My last trip, seven years ago, was shared with fourteen other avid photographers from our camera club and it was a memorable journey that I had documented in some detail. When Peter and Vicki Sherlock extended the invitation a month ago for us to accompany them on a journey to the interior, it was eagerly accepted. Why would I not jump at the chance to relive a past adventure, even knowing that Wendy will not be able to join us due to her work commitments? So here we are cruising in light traffic beside lush paddocks and full dams from the recent rain, heading for Oberon. Alongside the road, the tree-lined slopes are resplendent in sunlight, the canopies green with fresh foliage. Bare cliffs spied between the gums are dabbled in contrasting splashes of orange.

We arrive in Oberon close to noon and roll into the sparsely filled carpark at the Mayfield Garden. After logging our names and telephone numbers at the kiosk, we make a reservation for lunch. Indoor, a table will not be available for at least an hour. Outside dining is not an option due to the intense cold. We will tour the garden in the meantime. On the outskirts of town, in the wintry clime, the garden looks drab and unhappy, the trees bereft of leaves, their trunks and branches stark against the many lakes that dot the garden. Shrubs look bedraggled, with shrivelled leaves and stems. The gravel paths are neat and well-tended, meandering over stone and wooden bridges, atop waterfalls. Elsewhere, a fountain hurls long sprays of shimmering water into the sky. On the ground, bulbs of daffodils, hyacinths, and crocus promise blooms in the coming Spring. Some rhododendrons, irises, and daffodils have already begun to flower. It would be rewarding to visit in early October. Maybe, next time. The stroll completed, we retrace our way to the cafe to join a small sprinkling of visitors for lunch before continuing on our way. Just beyond Oberon, the car comes to a halt while we watch a mob of sheep being ushered, across our path, by two overeager kelpies.

By evening, we motor into Mudgee and are a little unnerved to see few people about. The cold must have driven them inside. We locate, and check into the Aden Hotel, a sign outside proudly advertising itself part of the "Comfort Inn" chain. The room the Sherlocks have been allocated reeks of sewage and they are quickly relocated. The in-house restaurant is already fully booked for dinner, so we drive into town looking for sustenance. A half dozen cafe/restaurants deny us entry even though tables are clearly unoccupied as it is only 5 in the evening. Many have seatings that mock us with 'reserved' signs. Blame Covid, although one pub, I observe, is not practising social distancing and appears to be packed to the rafters. We eventually settle for a deserted Chinese eatery with only two other diners. While we eat, quite a few patrons come and go at the counter, ordering takeaways and keeping the one waitress busy. Mayfield Garden, Oberon Aden Hotel is comfortable and agreeable enough with all the necessities available namely a warm bed, air conditioning, and a hot shower. The Internet and telephone connections are woeful and, I believe, are the source of many complaints from previous stayers. But the room is warm, and that is all that matters.

## **Saturday 4.7.20**

In the morning, we take a leisurely stroll through Mudgee. The locals seem to have emerged from their houses, judging by those sitting in the sun enjoying their lattes. We stop to admire the stately St Mary's Catholic Church and the many Victorian buildings that line the street. It is heart-warming to see these edifices preserved for future generations. However, a visit to the magnificent Mudgee Rail Station evokes a sense of sadness, to see it decommissioned and sitting empty, the railway lines, barely visible among untidy weeds. Leaving the town, we speed through Gulgong, Dunedoo, Mendooran, and 92 km later, halt at Gilgandra for a coffee break. The one-street town is empty on a Saturday morning, and we wander into a gift shop that also serves as an information centre, leaving, not much more enlightened, other than learning that the call "Cooee" originated here during WW1. Fiddlesticks, but a bit of trivia nonsense that I can brag about when I watch some inane quiz show in the future.

The sky becomes overcast as we drive through increasingly flat country broken only by distant hills. Roads are flanked by lines of eucalypts and hoop pines that thin out as we progress. Coonamble is, guess what? deserted. apart from a few aboriginal teenagers lurking around buildings. I am beginning to wonder if no one live in these country towns. Saturday, and the freezing cold may offer an explanation. The shops are shuttered and empty and we lunch in the only cafe open. A sign outside boasts "Global Village Award-winning coffee and café". We settle for soft drinks instead. Past Coonamble, the road runs straight for miles as we speed beside flat pastures stretching to the far horizon, with few trees and devoid of hills or ridges. We are well and truly into the Western Plains.

At Walgett, where we are to stay for the night, we are alarmed not to able to sight our lodging, sensing again the absence of humans other than those outside the RSL club. GPS tells us that the Barwon Inn is situated some 6 km out of town, and we are relieved to locate a desolated cluster of log cabins surrounded by bushland. The reception desk is unattended. A quick phone call summons a young man who attends to our bookings and takes our orders for dinner. Just as well, as it seems like we are miles from civilization and food. After unpacking, we drive to the nearby Barwon River, noting the muddy and sluggish water. Collapsed embankments and fallen trees indicate previous floods. There is an abundance of birdlife of the smaller variety, and we see the creatures huddling together on high branches to keep warm. Dusk comes quickly as the setting sun lights up the forest floor and the gnarled trunks of gums in a golden glow. Above us, quarrelsome cockatoos screech as darkness closes in.

## **Sunday 5.7.20**

We depart Walgett after breakfast and take a detour to Lightning Ridge, about 80 km away. The sky remains heavily clouded but there is no threat of rain. Lightning Ridge, a town famed for its opal mining, sits in a large desolate dust pan, potholed with entrances to underground mines. Great mounds of unearthed rubble are scattered throughout, interspersed with hovels, most built

haphazardly from derelict caravans, pieces of corrugated iron, odd bits of timber and fences. Scattered throughout are old retired, rusty truck carcasses with crooked wheels and flattened tyres, old mining machineries, derricks, and winches, rendering a post-apocalyptic air to an unkempt scenario. A modest number of tourists are seen picking their way among the debris.

The woman at the Information Centre draws us an itinerary that will take us a month to complete. We nod perfunctorily and depart with an armful of maps and leaflets. Against her advice, we choose to take a self-guided tour, following a red squiggly numbered line on the given charts. Away from the pockmarked landscape, there are galleries, banks, souvenir shops, and even a large aquatic centre, all covered in a thin coat of dust. Along the way, we are waylaid by an odd, middle-aged gentleman, accompanied by a little dog, who engages us in a pointless conversation. We leave him behind, none the wiser as to his intentions. We gawk at a few of the self-erected houses, one built out of wine bottles and beer cans and another constructed from boulders to look like a medieval castle. Humorous signs hang everywhere "You don't have to be mad to live here but it helps", "Keep out, landmines ready to go off", etc. At one of the mines, we part with \$12, don hardhats and descend some well-worn steps, into the bowel of the earth, negotiating a maze of tunnels, reassuringly propped up by cedar poles and lit eerily by tungsten lamps. A small dust laden monitor plays a documentary on the mines and miners, describing the rigours of foraging for opals among the clay and slate. Once dug by hand with pickaxes and shovels, the miners are now aided by pneumatic drills and motorized winches, the rocks hauled up into trucks and taken to the washery to uncover the elusive gems. The reward from such lengthy labour is scanty and the likelihood of striking it rich is, at best, minuscule. Still, it must be a worthwhile exercise for some, considering the number of people still engaged in the enterprise, or perhaps they're all a little soft in the head from outback fever.

From Lightning Ridge, we drive on to Goolgoda, a tiny settlement whose only virtue, from our point of view, is the remnant of a wooden church, rotten and collapsed. It makes for a good photographic subject though. We reach Bourke late afternoon and at the reception desk of the Riverside Motel, a surly gentleman hands us the keys to our units, located across the road. He seems irritated to have any tourists booking in. Bourke's Basil Fawley. Our rooms are fronted by a veranda, with splendid views of a desiccated lawn and wooden fence. Bourke is as silent and ghostly as a mortuary, and we learn that the only place open for meals is the local pub. At the Port of Bourke Hotel, seemingly the only establishment with living beings, we see an aboriginal woman, heavily under the weather, shouting unintelligibly at passers-by.

Stepping inside, the young barmaid, who does not seem to have all her faculties assembled, informs us that meals will not be served before 6 and we have a small choice of roast beef or roast lamb. She is not happy to take our orders 'yet' as the chef is not around to be told what we want. Can we come back in half an hour? With time to waste, we stroll down to the river in the cold, the streets looking more menacing with daylight gone. The Darling River used to be a busy conduit, both for transport and trade, enough to justify the town being referred to as The Port of Bourke. Now, it is devoid of any purpose as we stare at the slow-flowing water under an immense timber deck. On our return to the hotel, we stand behind a flustered woman trying to order her dinner from the vacant barmaid. "Roast beef or roast lamb ma'am?". "I'm a vegetarian" the lady explains. "How about chicken?" This, and despite the fact that we had been told previously that nothing, but lamb or beef is available. "Can I have vegetables without the lamb or beef or chicken then?" comes the exasperated plea. "I'll have to ask the chef". To avoid further puzzlement for the barmaid, we order 3 "roast lamb with roast vegetables, please". My dinner when it arrives is served on a large plate. Thick slices of tender lamb drowning under a puddle of brown gravy, ambushed by a circle of roast potatoes, pumpkins, carrots, and broccoli. Despite its unsavoury presentation, the meal is surprisingly palatable, and we return to our motel suitably sated.

## Monday 6.7.20

Today, we have a long drive ahead of us as we face the last leg of our journey to Tibooburra, a distance of over 350 km on ruler-straight roads, mostly unsealed. We leave Bourke at 9, stopping quickly at the local IGA store to purchase essentials. Monday morning and the aisles are empty save

for a handful of shoppers. Although unsealed, the road is thankfully free of ruts and stones and we make good headway through countryside mostly of scraggy bushes and low, spindly trees, scattered with rocks, stones, and tree stumps, spread over orange coloured ground. There are few cars on the road except, at one point, when a convoy of 4WD's overtakes us, churning up grimy clouds of dust in their wake. For a time, our visibility is reduced dangerously through an ochre fog. Thankfully, the weather remains dry. If the rain ever comes, we could be driving in a quagmire. The terrain is so flat and low that flooding is inevitable in the wet.

At Cutaburra Bridge, we alight hoping to photograph a wetland, flushed with ducks, egrets, and herons. Disappointingly, the birds are uncooperative and take flight on our approach. Bird photography requires hours of patience, and we have neither the time nor the inclination today. Pushing on, the landscape is worsening by the mile, and the ground increasingly arid and inhospitable. Large tracts of land are treeless, studded only with tussocks of salt bushes. We see the occasional herds of sheep and, on one occasion, a pair of emus in the distance. Wanaaring, halfway to our destination, along the Paroo River, is no more than a group of shops and a few houses, with little to offer except petrol, toilets and a leg stretch. The convoy that pursued us earlier have their vehicles, packed with camping gear, parked haphazardly outside a cafe.

Eventually, Tibooburra looms in the distance and the first inkling of our destination is a series of large granite boulders piled in gigantic mounds, called tors. Apparently, these are what inspired the local aborigines to name this place Tibooburra: 'Heap of boulders'. The giant stones are stacked in groups, and one can only wonder about their origin. Tibooburra had been home to the indigenous people for centuries before gold was discovered. That led to an influx of prospectors and pastoralists. Today, gold and sheep have long gone. It is largely a tourist town, attracting visitors seeking adventure in the outback, it being the gateway to the largest national park in NSW, It hosts a few pubs, cafes, petrol stations, general stores, and motels. The local population numbers 134 at the last census in 2016 (Wikipedia). A large sign spelling out Tibooburra welcomes us just outside the town, fronted by metal cut-outs of miners carrying pickaxes, pushing wheelbarrows, and panning for gold.

We wheel into the main street in a fog of red dust and find accommodation at the Family Motel Lodge, set opposite a large pub. Checking in at the bar of the hotel, just past the front door, I see a fading mural of several unclothed ladies, painted by Clifton Pugh. Before dinner, Peter and I hasten back to the site of the tors, hoping to catch the sunset, and arrive just in time to see the mounds of rocks painted delightfully in brilliant tangerine. Tomorrow we plan to tour the Sturt National Park and proceed to Cameron Corner, where the borders of Queensland, South Australia, and NSW meet.

**To be continued .....**



Mudgee



Sturt National Park



Tibooburra



Walgett



The Woolshed



Dusty Road in Tibooburra



Mudgee Station



Road to Wilcannia

Still around the corner, there may wait, a new road or a secret gate

-Author J. R. R Tolkien



# THE CLASSIFIEDS

## For Sale, Jobs and Expressions of Interest

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### Regional Photographic Tour

Now that we are out of lockdown and allowed to travel to our regional areas, the planning will begin once again.

Expressions of Interest are invited from interested MPS Members to participate in an extended self-drive, regional photographic tour over 7-9 days at a suitable time in the future. Allowing for preparation and accommodation arrangements it is expected to be in early 2022.

It is proposed that the route would try to take in points of interest through the Snowy Mountains suggested by members. Depending on numbers, a minibus could be hired, and individuals could join with their own vehicles if suitable for the final itinerary.

Please contact Lisa Everett [socialmpsinc@gmail.com](mailto:socialmpsinc@gmail.com)

### Photo Walk & Leader

Expressions of Interest are invited from interested MPS Members to lead and or participate in a Photo walk/shoot to anywhere, if you have any ideas for a good day out with lots of photo ops, Then Please contact Lisa Everitt [socialmpsinc@gmail.com](mailto:socialmpsinc@gmail.com)



Image by David William photo walk in the city



Image by Marie McLaurin Farm walk In the Macarthur Region



Image By Heidi Bester Photo walk to the State Library



Image by Christine Maidment Photo walk to Newtown

## PROGRAM

### Macarthur Photographic Society Programme 2021

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**February 10**    **Lecture**

Presenter:    Macarthur Photographic Society  
Topic:        Barefoot Bowls and Top Shot Presentation

**February 24**    **Open Competition**

Judge:        Serena Harlan  
Theme:        Shadows

**March 10**        **Open Competition**

Judge:        Tanya Du Toit  
Theme:        Urban Ugly

**March 24**        **Lecture**

Presenter:    Mieke Boynton  
Topic:        Landscape and Aerial Photography

**April 14**         **Open Competition**

Judge:        Linda Fury  
Theme:        Finish Line

**April 28**         **Lecture**

Presenter:    Duade Paton  
Topic:        Bird Photography

**May 12**          **Open Competition**

Judge:        Ross Worall  
Theme:        Silhouettes

**May 26**          **Lecture**

Presenter:    Neil Loomes, Peter Sherlock  
Topic:        Digital Entry Workshop and Matting Demonstration

**June 9**            **Open Competition**

Judge:        Diane Schofield  
Theme         Hexagonal

**June 23**         **Lecture**

**CANCELLED DUE TO COVID**

**July 14      Open Competition**

Judge:            Doug Carley

Theme:            Birds In Flight

**NB: MEMBERSHIP FEES DUE**

**July 28      Annual General Meeting**

**NB: MEMBERSHIP MUST BE PAID TO QUALIFY FOR VOTING**

**August 11    Open Competition**

Judge:            Bob Cook

Theme:            Figurative

**August 25    Lecture**

Presenter:        Angela Robertson-Buchanan

Topic:             Macro Photography

**September 8   Open Competition**

Judge:            Nic Peters

Theme:            Colour Burst

**September 22 Lecture**

Presenter:        Sandra Dann

Topic:             Think Outside "The Box" or "Camera"

**October 13    Open Competition**

Judge:            Russell Field

Theme:            Self Portrait (With Expression)

**October 27    Lecture**

Presenter:        Nigel Smith

Topic:             The Dark Side Of Black And White Photography

**November 10   Open Competition**

Judge:            John and Leanne Alessi

Theme:            Focus Stacking

**November 24   Lecture**

Presenter:        Chris Malikoff

Topic:             Tasmanian Landscapes on various camera's

**NB. ENTRIES FOR 2021 TOP SHOT CLOSE SAT 27TH**

**December 8    Top Shot Competition – Presentation and Awards Night TBC**

Judge:            David Glazebrook

