



Shutterbug

NEWSLETTER

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CANADA 150 ISSUE



OCEANSIDE PHOTOGRAPHY SOCIETY WELCOMES VISITORS

Visitors may attend two free meetings (either/or general meeting or education meeting) before deciding whether to join the club. Please check in at the membership desk as you enter. The annual dues are \$48 for the first year (which includes a name tag) and \$36 per year afterwards. Dues are prorated monthly for new members joining between June and April.

MEETING TIMES

General Meetings are held the first Wednesday of the month from 7:00 to 9:00 pm in the West Hall at the Qualicum Beach Civic Centre.

Education Meetings take place on the third Tuesday of the month at 7:00 pm in the Windsor Room at the Qualicum Beach Civic Centre except during July, August and December.

The aim of the Oceanside Photography Society is to promote learning, sharing and the enjoyment of photography in a convivial atmosphere.

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OPS SHUTTERBUG TEAM

Vivienne Bearder - Director
 Frieda Van der Ree - Design and Layout
 Shelley Harynuk - Support and Planning
 John Critchley - Support and Planning

COVER PHOTO: Saskatchewan-Manitoba border by
 Richard Peeke-Vout taken with a Panasonic DMC FZ28 at f3; 1/100 sec; ISO 100;
 Exposure comp -0.3; Metering: pattern ;

SHUTTERBUG

This newsletter is published monthly via posting to the club website. Back issues can also be accessed from the website.

SUBMISSIONS

The newsletter team welcomes suggestions, questions, ideas and photos that illustrate club activities.

Sold an image? Exhibiting? Win a photo contest? Been travelling and have a story and images to share? Other members would be interested in hearing about it.

Please send material to the newsletter team at:

newsletter.opc@gmail.com

CLUB MEETINGS

Please remember to wear your name tag to club meetings and events. To replace a lost nametag see Frieda at the membership desk or email to

membership.opc@gmail.com

Due to allergies, asthma and other conditions, we request that you do not use any fragrance when attending club meetings.

AFFILIATIONS

Oceanside Photography Society is a member of the Canadian Association of Photographic Art.



A NOTE FROM THE DIRECTOR



Photo by OPS member Alice Sarog
<https://www.summerandcompany.com/>

Vivienne Bearder,
 Newsletter Director
newsletter.opc@gmail.com

We are celebrating Canada's 150th birthday this month by publishing stories, memories and images from you, our club members. In this issue we present a memory about a family's immigration to Canada, stories about lakes, grasslands, the east coast, our backyard on Vancouver Island, a Canada Day in Ottawa, and a story about how one member's journey across Canada inspired him to take up photography for the first time. These contributions illustrate but a few of the reasons we have to be thankful for living in this beautiful country of Canada.

As for me, I enjoyed celebrating Canada's special day by spending time in our own Qualicum Beach, taking in the parade, shopping at our local farmer's market, watching the opening ceremony at the Legion, enjoying good food, and joining others to enjoy the fabulous Zach Stevenson aka Buddy Holly at the evening street dance.

Thank you for your submissions, without which we would not be able to produce a newsletter each month. Please keep your articles and pictures coming!



A ROADTRIP ACROSS CANADA

OUT OF THE SHADOWS by Richard Peeke-Vout

In May of 2010 I bought my first camera. I had two reasons for purchasing it. The first was that after some eye injuries I had been temporarily blind and just thought it made sense to do something positive with my reclaimed sight. The second reason was I was off on a cross-Canada trip driving a van for my friend Wayne Stremel who was cycling.

Wayne called the tour Out of the Shadows because he wanted to cast light on the largely ignored subject of mental illness. I felt it was an appropriate title for me personally after coming back into the light from my temporary blindness.

We spent three months (June 2 to September 16, 2010) on the road. We travelled mostly on secondary roads camping along the way. We met incredibly friendly and kind people in every great province we visited.

That trip made me fall in love with two things: photography and Canada. If you haven't done a leisurely trip across Canada I suggest you put it on your bucket list.



New Brunswick



Saskatchewan - the road



Quebec



Between New Denver and Kaslo



Prince Edward Island



Quebec City mural



BOWRON LAKES CANOE CIRCUIT by Cliff Anderson

Canada is a country blessed with innumerable, incredible, pristine lakes and rivers. B.C. has more than its fair share of these. In the British Columbia interior, the Bowron Lakes Canoe Circuit enjoys world class recognition. The circuit comprises 116 kilometers on eleven lakes (90.8 km), 8 portages (9.2 km), and 3 rivers (16.0 km) in a mountain wilderness setting. The number of canoes allowed on the circuit was limited daily. Reservations were necessary. The only motorboats allowed were for park rangers. Our first Bowron Lakes trip with two of our friends was completed in six days and was the highlight of our canoeing experiences. Canoe carts were available for rent with sixty pounds of gear in the canoe being allowed. Canoes were weighed before setting out on the circuit. Anything over that weight had to be backpacked.

Although our trip started with rain and heavy overcast skies, the rain stopped as we approached our first campsite at Indianpoint Lake. As we set up our camp, the skies began to clear. The gorgeous sunrise gave us hope for the following days. And they were clear, warm, and without much wind. The rain cleared the air providing incredible photographic opportunities. Most days, we could photograph with no other signs of people or man-made objects. The scenery was stunning and captured in numerous images. The accompanying photographs display the sunrise at our first campsite (photograph #1), the reflected mountains in Isaac Lake (photograph #2), and the sunset at our final campsite on Spectacle Lakes (photograph #3). Although we canoed the Bowron Lakes on two other occasions, the conditions were never close to being as good as they were on our first trip.



Sunrise at Indianpoint Lake, our first campsite



Reflections on Isaac Lake



Sunset at Spectacle Lake, our final campsite



1. Buttle Lake Narrows



2. Auger Point Day Area



Thelwood Creek, at the end of Buttle Lake



STRATHCONA PROVINCIAL PARK AND BUTTLE LAKE by Carol Anderson

Last summer we travelled the back roads of northern and central Vancouver Island by Jeep. We encountered spectacular scenery every day. One of my favorite views is of Buttle Lake Narrows (Photograph #1) in Strathcona Provincial Park where Upper Campbell Lake flows into (or out of) Buttle Lake.

Strathcona Park was established in 1911, the first British Columbia Provincial Park. It is also the largest park on Vancouver Island comprising 8% of the island's total land mass. Upper and Lower Campbell Lakes, Buttle Lake, and John Hart Lake form a reservoir system for electrical power and provide habitat for fish, wildlife, and plants. Paved Highway 28 accesses these gems. Westmin Mine Road, a narrower paved road, follows the eastern shore of Buttle Lake with numerous stopping points to savour the sights of the narrow valley with its steep-sided mountains, some exhibiting snow-capped peaks. Photograph #2 displays the setting at Auger Point Day Area. At the end of Buttle Lake, Thelwood Creek flows in (or out) creating the scenic view noted in photograph #3. How fortunate we are to live close to such an amazing array of wondrous vistas!

THE WONDERS AROUND US by Corrie Dekluver

Each Spring Mother Nature blesses Vancouver Island with the migrating herring run. The herring spawn provides untold tons of food for almost all birds, animals and other creatures that live on this lovely island and in the surrounding waters. The photo taken at Rath Trevor Park shows the abundance of herring roe at low tide.



This abundant food supply along the Salish Sea Shore, is the very reason why the thousands of Brant Geese spend some weeks on our wonderful island. This gives them the sustenance to complete their migrating journey to their Arctic nesting grounds.



And in the forest at Rath Trevor Park a different annual event takes place in the Spring with the eruption of hundreds of delicate Calypso orchids.



So much beauty and so much diversity in just a small corner of Canada; Vancouver Island is indeed a Canadian treasure.



WAYNE BUHR'S CANADA



Grasslands National Park by Joe Crichton



Bison, recently reintroduced to the park



Ferruginous (?) hawk



Western Meadowlark



The Black Tailed Prairie Dog, an endangered species found only in Grasslands National Park

I made my annual trip (which I do every 5 years) to the Prairies at the end of May and to one of my favourite places in all the world - Grasslands National Park. It is the last remaining area of short grass Prairie and Parks Canada is doing a fantastic job of restoring and protecting it. About an hour and a half straight south of Swift Current Saskatchewan is the town of Val Marie. It is on the edge of the park and has a lovely old Convent School that is now run as a B&B.

There is also a small serviced campground in the park that includes some cabins for those less adventurous.

Recently the bison were reintroduced and are thriving there which has helped in the restoration of the habitat for many animals and birds, including the very endangered Burrowing Owl and antelope.

But aside from the wildlife, a real attraction for photographers is the wonderful wide vistas and fantastic sunsets and sunrises for which the area is justly famous. This gave me the opportunity to experiment with my new wide angle lens.

It is also a designated Dark Sky Zone for those keen stargazers but to try to get both sunrise and sunset photos is a bit of a challenge since they less than six hours apart at this time of year.

Once there and in to the rhythm of the place you are struck by the absolute silence. One morning I climbed up 70 Mile Coulee and sat for a long time marveling at the vast expanse of the Frenchman River Valley below me. The whole time I sat there, the only sound I heard was the singing of a Meadowlark.

Later that day, back on the road in the park, I watched as a Bison Bull slowly walked very close to where I sat in my car, stop at a road sign (the only road sign there which was warning of the presence of Burrowing Owls) and start to scratch his back on the post. He was in absolute bliss and I am surprised the sign post survived.

The reason I was sitting in the car, aside from the obvious need to be safe from a one ton bull bison, was that I needed the air conditioning on. Another nice thing about South Saskatchewan at this time of year is that it was sunny and +34C. I checked the weather back here and it was +16C and rain.

Most of the prairies is given over to massive grain farms so the need to protect this wild space for nature is imperative.

Grassland NP is a real hidden gem in our parks system and everyone should experience the big skies and wonderful sense of calm there.





OUR DAY IN OTTAWA by Bill Trace

Our arrival in Ottawa was more an accident than a planned event. We had been touring North America for the previous four months and were in Quebec City on June 28, 2008. That is when Sandra, being the sharper of the two of us said, "It will be Canada Day in three days, let's go to Ottawa."

Canada Day in Ottawa is a wonderful experience. Beyond the street performers,

food vendors, people in costumes of all kinds, it was the sharing in the celebration of our country

with several hundred thousand fellow Canadians that was special. I was struck by the number of new Canadians participating in the day's festivities. Though many were struggling to speak English, they were dressed in red and white with small Canadian flags in hats, hair and clothing and they were clearly excited and proud to be there.

We spent the day, like so many others, exploring Parliament Hill and took our time stopping at each of the many monuments to reflect on their significance. We all know of the monument to the fallen servicemen and women in the Great Wars, but there are many honour-



ing other great Canadians.

The highlight for us was singing "Oh Canada" with several hundred thousand Canadians. As evening approached we found ourselves sitting on the banks of the Ottawa River watching fireworks over Parliament Hill. Later we were lucky to find a restaurant and shared a table with a couple from Montreal and so ended the day with a fine dinner and some good-natured kidding about the differences, similarities and values of our two cultures.

We returned the next day for a guided tour through the Parliament Buildings in a much less hurried and crowded atmosphere. Then a stroll through the Chateau Laurier with its rich history and importance as the venue



for hosting many world leaders. We enjoyed a great sunny day walking across the Ottawa River (by bridge of course) and entered the Museum of Civilization with its unique wavy exterior. In the lobby stood the vehicle that supported Terry Fox during his "Marathon of Hope". He embodies the best qualities of being a Canadian!

Canada Day is an opportunity to celebrate this truly great and diverse country and to give thanks that we are fortunate enough to be CANADIANS!



MY FATHER by Mary Watts

My Father's name was John Zawaliy. He arrived in Canada from Ukraine in 1929 with 36 dollars and was sent to Northern Alberta to work as a hired hand on a farm. Soon he saved enough money to bring my mother. She arrived in 1933 with 12 dollars. They lived in this one room log cabin where my twin sister and I were born in 1936.



There was very little furniture: only a little table under the window and on each side of that were beds, one for Mom and Dad and one for my sister Stella and me. Near the opposite wall was a stove, a pile of wood and, since there was nothing like a cabinet, a pile of pots and dishes. Some farm tools and a bit of

feed were stored above in the loft. One kerosene lamp gave light. There was no well so we had to draw water from a nearby stream. In the winter we would have to chop a hole in the ice to get water. If the ice was too thick we would melt snow.

We spoke only Ukrainian at home so when Stella and I started grade one we could not speak English at all. Of course, only English was spoken at school. To speak any other language at any time was forbidden. It was the hardest way to learn English.

I will never understand present day immigrants who get lots of financial help and ESL courses and still they complain!

About 1946 dad bought a second quarter with a nicer house and a huge barn which still stands as a heritage building.

Although life was hard in those early days, Dad told us that it was a better life than we would have had back in Ukraine. He always thanked Canada for giving him the chance to be a land owner rather than someone's serf!



My sister Stella and me



My parents: from Ukrainian immigrants to successful farmers, retired





THE BOAT TRIP by Jack Harynuik

A few days into our Canada 150 tour of the Maritimes, we had a reservation for a boat tour to see puffins, whales and icebergs. We were in Newfoundland and staying along the south eastern coast in Witless Bay. We were early in the season, it had been a cold spring and the whales had not yet entered the local waters. The weather had not really cooperated and the previous day was so miserable that we went to a movie. On boat day, the temperature registered 3C and it was windy and the skies were grey and darker. Shelley said, "Have fun, I have a good book and be certain to take gravol before you get on the boat!"

The tour office was a short drive from our cottage so off I headed. My other equipment included a toque, a west coast winter jacket, gloves, fleecy and waterproof shoes. My camera is a Canon 5DIII and I brought along my Tamron 150-600 for distant shots and a 70-200 for closer shooting. The boat held about 80 people; the main deck was enclosed and heated and had room for about 24. Everyone else sat on benches up top. I did learn that when you wander with a camera and larger lens, you have more freedom so I stayed on the main deck.

The boat headed for the islands of the Witless Bay Ecological Reserve which is home to the largest Atlantic Puffin colony in North America with over half a million puffins and over four million seabirds in total during the peak season. The temperature had not changed out in the open waters nor had the winds and the seas had a 2-3 metre swell. You have to sit down and hang on or stand against something very sturdy and hang on. On the route out, there were a number of smaller icebergs near the shoreline for practice shooting. Those that break off from main bergs and rub the shore are often referred to as growlers. On approaching the islands, the boat maintained a distance of about 50 metres from the rock faces and moved along at a slow pace in the rolling waters.

I've learned that my camera with the Tamron lens is quite reliable for me at Auto ISO, f8 and shutter speed 1/2000 in changing light conditions. The challenge was being able to focus, shoot and hang on. There were thousands of seabirds along the cliffs and grassy slopes so waiting for wildlife to appear was not the concern.



Continued on next page

The Boat Trip, cont'd

On leaving the island area, the boat headed out for about 9km into the open ocean waters to an iceberg that was tracked by satellite. The captain announced that we could only get within 1km of the iceberg due to its size. Based on his thirty years being on the Newfoundland waters he was quite certain that the iceberg was at least 100 feet above the water. It's really difficult to actually judge the size of these objects at this distance when there isn't anything nearby to put them into context.

The return trip was warmer inside and I met a young family from Belgium. The husband was used to being on the water, the mom wasn't. I offered them the spare gravel in the package and it worked within a short while. We all said thank goodness to Shelley for the advice.



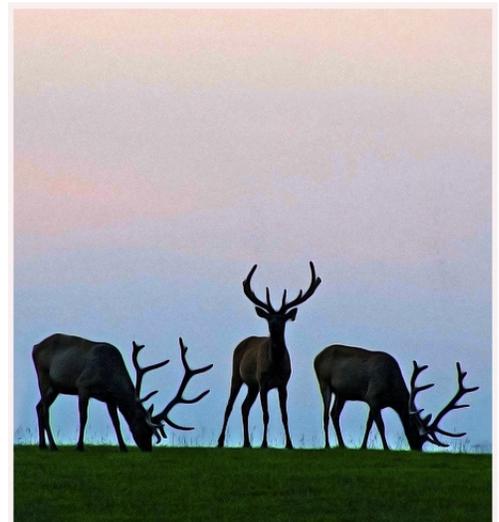
LINKS

From John Critchley: A good review and comparison of the top 3 Nikon Dx bodies: the D500, D7500 and D7200. Well worth watching if you are in the market for a new action/ wildlife camera.

https://youtu.be/VpIW0_0MQEg

From Frieda Van der Ree: Digital Photography School offers this free e-book of photography terms. Includes explanations, examples and further links...

<https://digital-photography-school.com/dps-ultimate-guide-photography-terms-glossary-words/>



Wayne Buhr

ASSIGNMENT: MARKETS

CATEGORY: COLOUR



Rick Horte

Jam Jars



Jack Harynuk

Fresh Crusty Loaves



Vivienne Bearder

Colourful Peppers

ASSIGNMENT: MARKETS CATEGORY: BLACK & WHITE



Karen Gold

Craig Street Market Pottery



Inge McDonald

Asparagus tips



Mary Watts

Spoons

ASSIGNMENT: MARKETS

CATEGORY: DIGITAL ART



Inge McDonald

Cool Carrots



Jack Harynuk

Market Menu Board



Vivienne Bearder

Local Venice Market

THE LAST WORD

When the West Coast Met the East Coast over Tea by Shelley Harynuk



You never know what's going to happen when you're out taking photos. We decided to travel to Newfoundland this year for our annual holiday rather than taking a trip abroad. We had spent a few days chasing icebergs along the coast of the Avalon Peninsula and decided that we needed to have a day in the "big city" of St. John's to photograph the famous jelly bean houses. For those who don't know about these colourful homes you can find them pretty much everywhere in older area of St. John's. The vibrantly coloured row houses bring such character to the streets no matter which way you look and we were really looking forward to getting out and photographing them.

We found a great parking spot outside the United Church, one of many lovely churches in the area and noticed that there was a sign on the door advertising an afternoon tea later that day. Off we went up and down the surrounding streets, amazed at the colour of the houses and the friendliness of the passersby and the residents as we stopped to photograph the bright houses. It wasn't difficult to figure out why they called them jelly bean houses.

We weren't finished our outing but we had run into the perennial problem of many a photographer out on a shoot: where could we find a washroom!!! We headed back to the car and as we approached I noticed a lady, laden down with Tupperware and plastic bags headed for the church door so I quickly moved to open the door for her which I would have

done in any event but I also asked if we could use the washrooms. She said of course we could. I said that we'd be back later in the day for the tea feeling as if we should somehow make good for using the washrooms - how Canadian is that?

Early afternoon we'd had enough climbing up and down the hilly streets of central St. John's and decided that tea at the church actually sounded pretty good. We went in and paid our \$5.00 and were seated with three lovely ladies; Winnie, Norma and Ruth all of whom had taught school, were now retired and all lived in the same apartment building. Somehow word got around that we were visiting from Vancouver Island and when the President of the Ladies Auxiliary (or whatever group it was that was sponsoring the tea) got up to officially open the event and announced that we were there visiting from so far away; applause broke out as if we were celebrities. People came by the table to greet us and the minister came by to talk to us. It was just lovely and we felt so welcome. It was our Brad and Angelina moment and one that I think could only have happened in Newfoundland with the incredibly warm and welcoming people there. And the afternoon tea was pretty amazing too.

So go out and take photos but don't hesitate to notice the other things going on around you. You never know if you might have your own celebrity moment and meet some pretty nice people as well.

