# PHORE Winter 1982/83 PORTONTO COMMUNIQUE



Arjen Verkaik

Unseen Skies: An Interview with Arjen Verkaik, A Blind Photographer

**Out of the Victorian Era** 

Christo

PHOTOGRAPHY & ARCHITECTURE 1839 - 1939



### Richard Pare Introduction by Phyllis Lambert

Undoubledly one of the finest photographic books ever produced, Photography & Architecture: 1839-1939 makes accessible works from the Centre Canadien d'Architecture/Canadian Centre for Architecture. From the ancient to the avant garde, this important work presents a major new study of world architecture seen through the eyes of more than ninety grand masters of the camera. It is a unique study in that it reweals the history of architecture through photography and the history of photography through architecture.

Here are some of the very first photographs of architecture taken by pioneers of photography. Tour through the Paris of Atget and Balthus, Beato's imperial Japan, August Sander's vision of Carmany between the Wars. In these pages one visits many of the world's greatest monuments and revels in the architectural legacy of the world's great civilizations.

With more than 140 tripletone offset plates, this fine photography book has been printed on specially manulactured archival quality paper and bound in imported cloth. The test includes an important essay by Bichard Pare, Curator of Photography at the Centre Canadien d'Architecture/Canadian Centre for Architecture, and an introduction by Phyllis Lambert, the Centre's Director. Also included is an extensive catalogue of the plates with the accompanying biographies of the artists by Catherine Esars induced and Marjorie Muniterberg.

For anyone interested in art, architecture, travel, cultural history and photography, this extraordinary introduction to the subject will be a volume to be treasured.

9% x 12 384 pages \$75.00 clothbourd

McCleffand and Stewart The Canadian Publishers 25 Hullinger Road, Toronto, Ontario M48 3G2 tioners like Fred Lonidier have already begun to implement or a documentary work that gives a clear analysis of social conditions, that is committed to "the exposure of specific abuses caused by people's jobs, by the financier's growing begenuony over the cities, by racises, session, and class oppression....

The issues that Roder raison must be addressed by photographen, particularly here in Catuda where the documentary tradition remains femily correnched, but little attention has been given to critical analysis of the genre. Louis Abhor

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Harry Smith: Magic Moments Photographs by a San Francisco Emith 1900-1913

Suphen White Editor, Suphen White Editions, Les Angeles, California, 1981, 120 pages, Aarodizmer, 825

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### The Real Old West: Images of a Frontier Photographs by Frank Matsura

Text by JoAnn Roe, Douglas & McIntyre, Vancouver, British Columbia, 1981; 144 pages; hardcover, \$29.95

The "new talent from the good old days" syndrome in photographic book publishing, which began with books such as E. J. Bellocg: Storyville Portraits and has continued with the likes of Disfarmer: The Heber Springs Portraits, has recently brought forth two similar volumes: Harry Smith: Magic Moments ("Photographs by a San Francisco Youth 1900-1913"), published by Stephen White Editions of Los Angeles, and The Real Old West ("Images of a Frontier / Photographs by Frank Matsura"), released by Douglas & McIntyre of Vancouver.

Each book has a lot of charm, each was a labour of love for those involved and each presents virtually unknown work from just after the turn of the century. Frank Matsura, a Japanese whose origins are hardly traceable, came to the Okanogan Valley in the Pacific Northwest in 1903 and photographed in that region until his death in 1913. His glass plates came into the hands of the Okanogan County Historical Society in 1964, and were noted by JoAnn Roe (a Washington State journalist and photographer then working on a regional history) some ten years later; The Real Old West is largely the product of her interest and effort. Harry Smith, one of six children born to a Danish family in San Francisco, was a self-taught photographer who made images of family, friends, places and events in the San Francisco area between 1900 and 1913. His work was acquired by the gallery owner Stephen White in 1976; Harry Smith: Magic Moments is similarly the end product of White's fondness for and involvement with Harry Smith's photography.

From a historical point of view the Matsura book is considerably more important than Magic Moments: The Real Old West contains far more images, a greater variety of subjects, locations, attitudes and visual approaches, and vastly more raw information about a region and an era. Although stylistically mixed and somewhat erratically laid out, it provides a rich experience for the careful viewer. One sees many places, all seasons, a remarkable number of groups and individuals, and an incredible variety of events and circumstances, all photographed with an evident affection and fascination. Matsura was reportedly very popular with his Okanogan subjects; the ease and grace with which people, both old and young, Indian and white, posed for him is testimony to his popularity as well as his involvement with all aspects of life around him.

Harry Smith: Magic Moments is almost the obverse of The Real Old West. As a pho-

tography book, it is more satisfying, with better reproductions and layout and a far more consistent visual "feel"; as a record of virtually the same years in a different place, it is spotty and irregular and nowhere near as complete. Smith stuck close to home and involved himself primarily with relatives, acquaintances and familiar locations. Although he made a few excursions and extensively recorded the aftermath of the San Francisco earthquake, his photography was personal and reflective rather than exuberant and curious like Matsura's. He had a finer sense of visual balance and a more distinct style than Matsura, at least judging by the work selected for these two books, and seems to have been as concerned with pictorial elements as he was with information, but he did not photograph as much or as widely. His output is nostalgic and evocative, but not terribly rich in specifics or broad in scope.

I would commend either book to anyone interested in regional photography from the first decade of this century. Both volumes provide pleasure and satisfaction (although of a relatively unchallenging sort), and the kind of contact with the recent, still-visible past that a rather disjointed contemporary society seems both to need and to enjoy.

Don Snyder

### Bodies of Light: Infrared Steven Nuder

Sanon Schwartpean, SanShine, Asattin, Tonan, 1982; 44 Mack & white same plantgraphs, strengtions, 52 page, softemer, \$19

"Good taste is the first seluge of the noncreative. It is the last-ditch stand of the arist."

Bulies of Light memo infeared nudes. It's a \$10" a.801" horizonrally aligned wire bound, achiever, black on gloser white item. Inside are

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pictures of girls/scenars with no clothes on, mostly out of doors. So you fip through the book first, then seturn to the front to begin reading the 4 page introduction in which Schwartzman explains in withering detail the 'how come' of this book. His point of view is a serious liability to the pictutes he speaks as with a mission of his pursuit of "idealized femining beauty", generously crediting women with innute pracefulness and compassion. (Schwartman phonographs his subjects standing in ameans, flung against or loing on boulders, wandering in fields I can just imagine him getting that artful portrapal, the calendar shot titled September Morn")

I my to being out the best in each woman I photograph' says Schwartsman. With low enceptions he asks his subjects to shut their eyes, avent their heads, face downwards, upwards, around or out of the frame and their heads are covered with plastic bags, clothes, goune and the like. Perhaps what Schwarttman would like to portrar as the idealization of Modesty could be Embarresonant. The bodies too are posed in the most unnervingly awkward, unnatural (I mind), uncomfortable positions almost humourous except you know that Schwartsman want? loughing. He unertingly demconstraints a liking for scottern of less than full figure so he's always having to direct them to hoist their arms above their heads to help define the breast. The indoors pictures are posed with flowers and heads, heds and hathroom showers. Calm and nice - it all smacks of a latent Lennon Sisters years-

Last week I was sorting through some magnituse that were worth tossing out and found a ten year old issue of International Photo Tabask wherein I found an article by New York commercial phonographer Peter Baach (who in 1957 published Form and Figwe — as a post-war pioneer of the Weston-Dismen-Cow-



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four-page introduction. Schwartiman says of his use of infrared film, "it mittituitus surface detail while emphasizing underlying forms'. Let's review the infrared black and white image. It is made on specially sensitized film that seconds light rass that occur beyond the red and of the electromagnetic spectrum and that are invisible to the human ess. The net result is a slight atmospheric hatting on images of gradient areas of light and shadow, as is the case in these shore. Which is acceptable when desirable - but not in 3-D because the single most important factor in producing the ultimate 3-D is that all planes must be in highly resolved focus. When you look up from this magazine, across the mem and back again to, say, your hands in front of you, it is possible to concenmany on specific planar areas while your peripheral is also in focus. You can "move about" in your field of vision, while never losing focus on any plane. And this is simulated when looking at a pained image with a stereopticon prism viewer - but impossible to achieve if there are some planes that have not been reconded and printed in crisp detail. So when Schwartoman states "it minimizes surface detal" he is quite correct, but his rational "while emphasicing underlying forms', while values, is feeble and embarrassing it is impossible to procould through a poosily produced 3-D image

He plods on. "My use of steres rather than convention al photographs here is a move in the direction of presser domension, greater proprints, an expansive attitude toward bia Generally speaking, each picture is composed with the subject's torso planted in the centre with most other information - rocks, water, branches - only incidental. He does not integrate the two distinct components in his 3-D photos. Actually I feel that all he was concentrating on was the undressed girl in front of him and

the camera. Which is okay -kes of people employ the camera with ulterior motions (desociations, voyeurs, clowns) and what else can a healthy American man in Acastin, Texas do on his days off. Now Tm having fan them, but, really, why down?) he. I wonder, simply take pictures of undressed women, rather than want his time taking them out to the wilds. Sigh. 'Cloud tame is the highly effective strategy of the presentions.'<sup>9</sup>

I had sight-unseen determined that I could write this sevice since the book was billed as stereoscopic paired images I felt competent in amenting 3-D and am always sugar to see new contemporary 3-D publications. The first time I laid eyes on the book I was desperately offended ranted and raved to everyone with that initial shrillness that comes like a gasping for combeal breath. And, conversely, looking at it again the next day, I was truly achieved.

#### Nones

- Marshall McLuhan & Harley Parker, Through the Vanishing Point, Space in Postty and Painting, Harpet & Row, 1968, New York, pupe 213.
- Peter Basch, "Nude or Naked", International Photo Tacknik, Verlag Groubild, Technik, Manich, 1972.
- McLahan & Parker, page 213.

Connig Hitterich

### B PNTME BEKA (Rhythm of an Era): Photographs by Izvestia correspondents

Globe Publishing House, Moscow, U.S.S.R., 1981; 88 pages, softcover

Roughly translatable as "Rhythm of an Era", the recent Soviet publication *B PNTME BEKA* is devoted to some seventy-five photographs by Izvestia correspondents, and contains at least one example of every important cliche about



'the good life in the Soviet Union' that the Soviet press has cranked out and sent abroad. Because of the patent falsity of its relentless optimism, the book is an easy target. As information it is close to ridiculous. Every photograph shows people who are happy, busy, eager to learn, proud of Soviet accomplishments, healthy, modern and productive; the land is rich and beautiful, the armed forces are strong, the factories and cities are energetic, the athletes are vigorous, the mix of cultures and ages is vital and free of tension or conflict - in short, one would get a much more accurate impression of the way things really are in the Soviet Union by looking at U-2 or spy satellite photographs. As photography, it is neither inspiring nor awful: most of the pictures look like they were made by Margaret Bourke-White clones, which is probably interesting if one has never seen her work, but a bit alarming if one has (the

copyright date of his book is 1981). As a book — well, the reproductions are quite varied in quality and the layout and design are uniformly artless.

This is the best that now comes out of the nation where War and Peace was written? No wonder Solzhenitsyn is a recluse in Vermont and Nureyev was overjoyed to finally get a Swiss passport. One wonders how many frustrated photographers there are in the Soviet Union and what they might accomplish if they were permitted: some of the images in this book show skill, imagination, involvement and even humor underneath the rigidly programmed subject matter.

One could go on in this way at some length, but to do so would be to miss an important point. Everyone knows that when political concerns control the arts or the press the results are predictable and disastrous, and most people assume that communist and totalitarian nations represent the only flagrant or really un-

fortunate examples of this sort of control. And yet the citizens of Ontario still acquiesce to the decisions of film censors, the voters of Canada still elect and re-elect officials who allow public money to be used for government advertising, and the U.S. government continues to pay for the making of propaganda in the guise of information (some extreme examples can be seen out of context in the recent film "The Atomic Cafe") - so the North American democracies are not above the very same abuses of the creative impulse that make B PNTME BEKA such a useless volume for anyone who is looking for real information, objective truth or individual expression. These practices are even less excusable here than in the Soviet Union. A book such as this should remind its viewers what the consequences can be should they be ignored on a large enough scale; in addition to criticizing, one should also take note.

Don Snyder

Rocky Mountain Madhers A Billerouvert Resource Edward Candl and Im Whys. Alterde Publishing Ltd., Band, Alberta, 1982 L20 page, selense, \$25.00

The Rockies are always good for a book. Small publabor Altitude, judging from the partial listing at the end of their current number, is dedicated to populatizing these western orags. Rocky Mosetain Madruss is this season's comic relief, balanced by the same publisher's glowier look at the tange called Rockie.

The lengthy description on the title page apply summariaex what the title itself begs to offer. Here is a mountain book with a difference, a cadem of the reagic and the sublime, the melancholy and the papently absurd, or as close to the absurd, as one can come in the melanumain.

Edward Carell, author of Journeys to the Far West (1979), and Jon Whyte, authur of thme books, have of-

