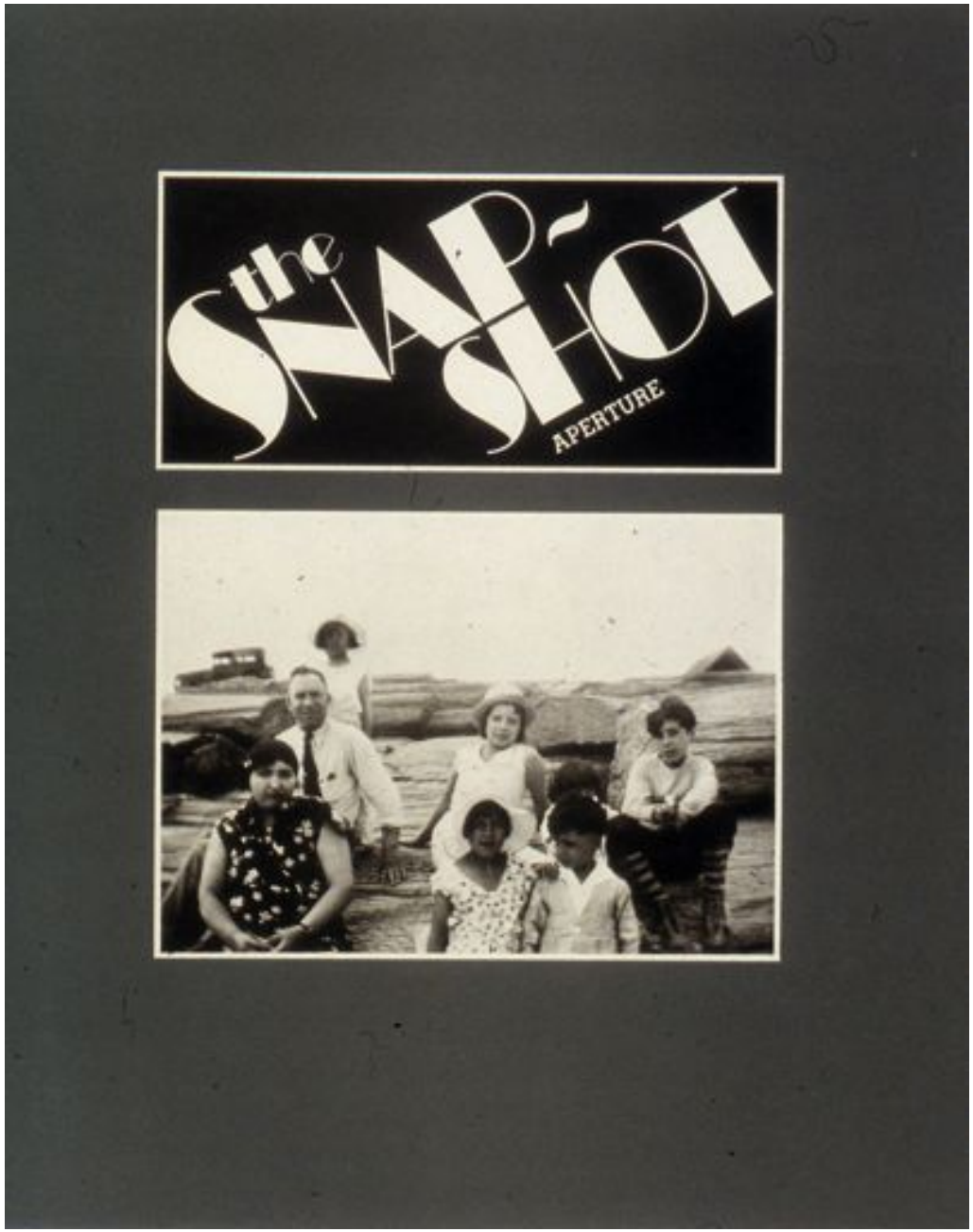
Archives and Education:
Old Images / New Forms

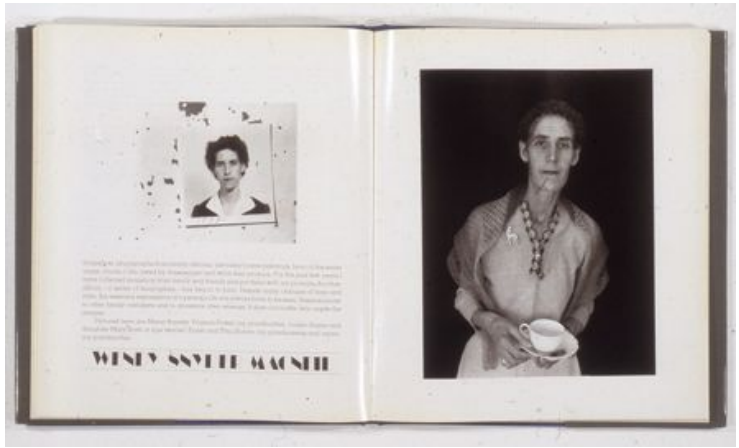
Wendy MacNeil
Pierre Tremblay
Kimon Kaketsis
Dafydd Hughes

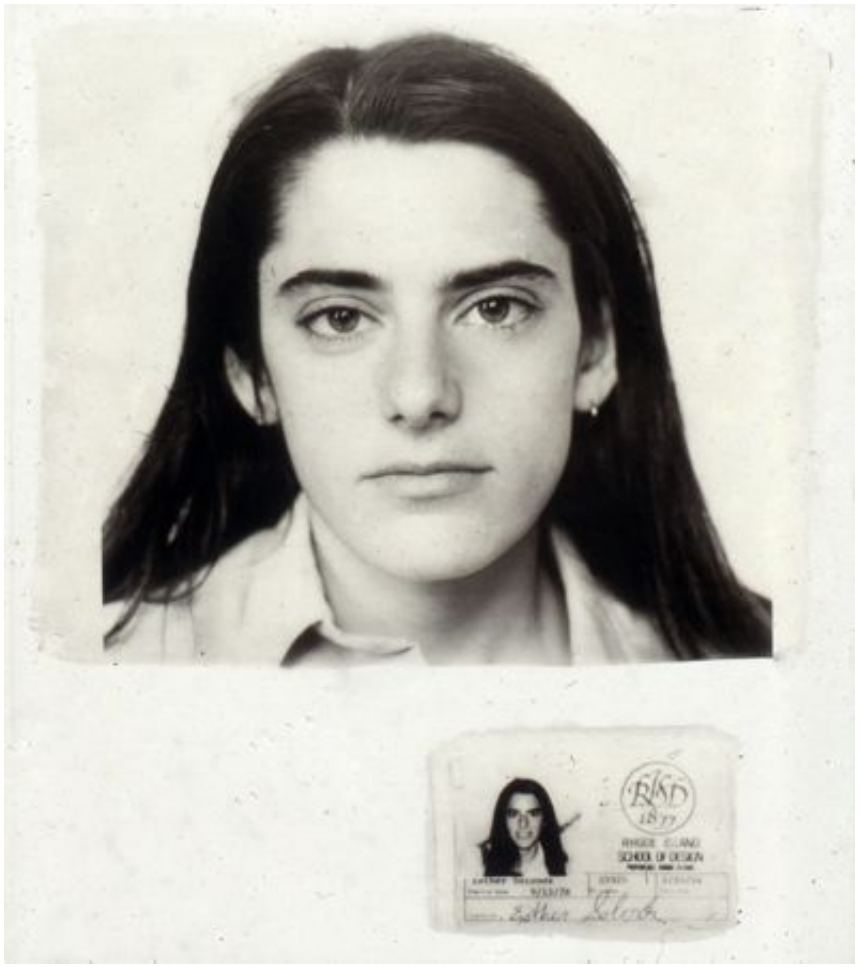
AAO Conference
Thunder Bay, June 2011

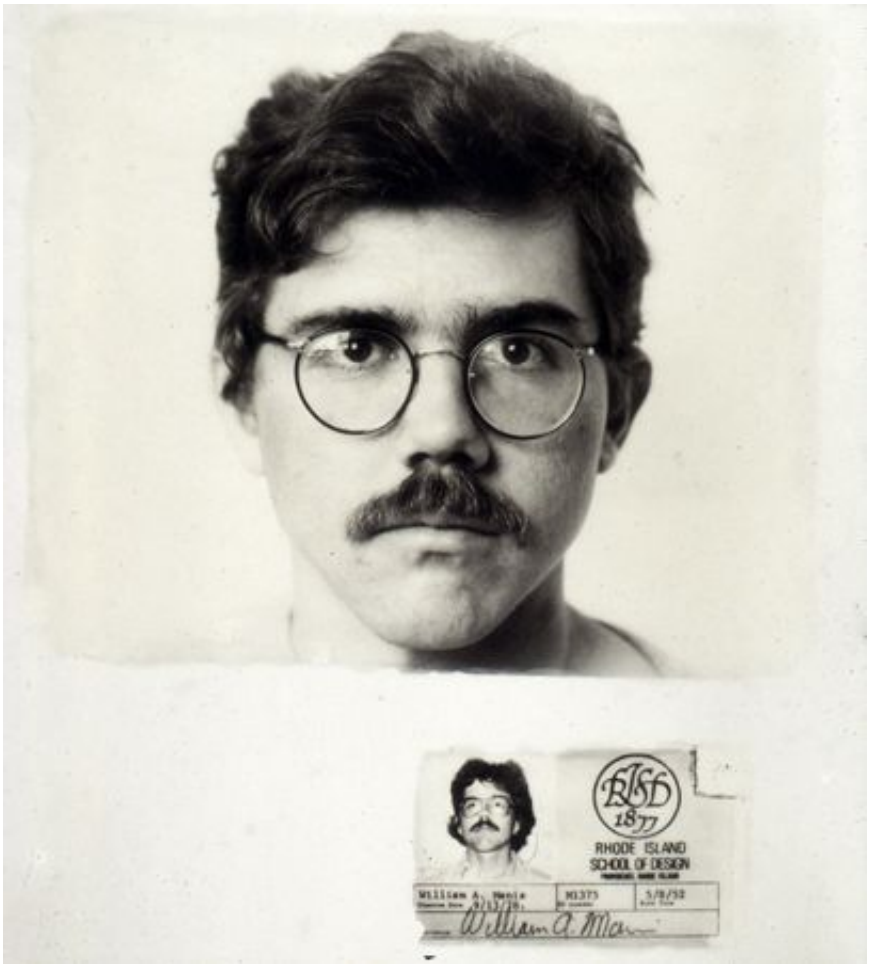


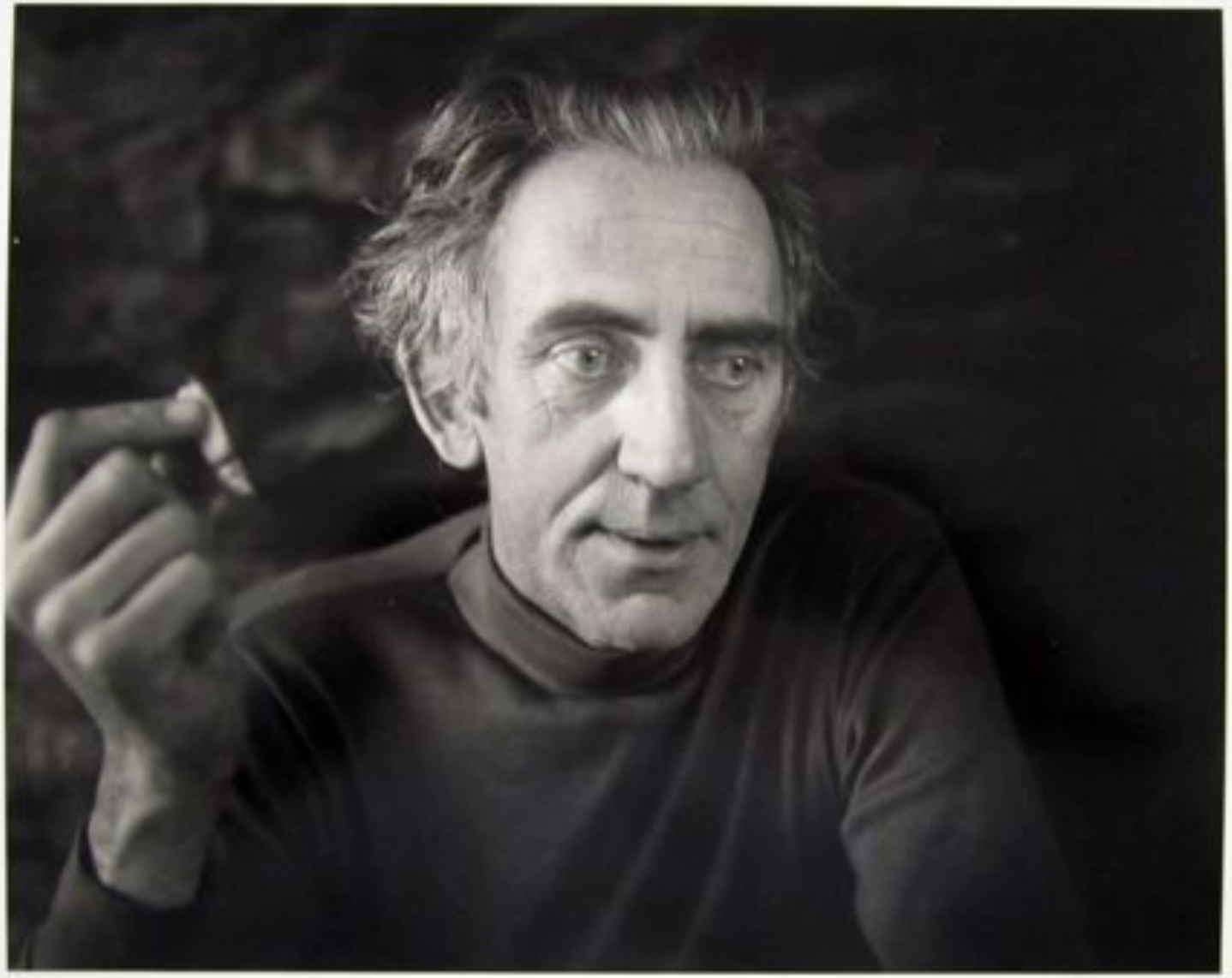
Wendy MacNeil

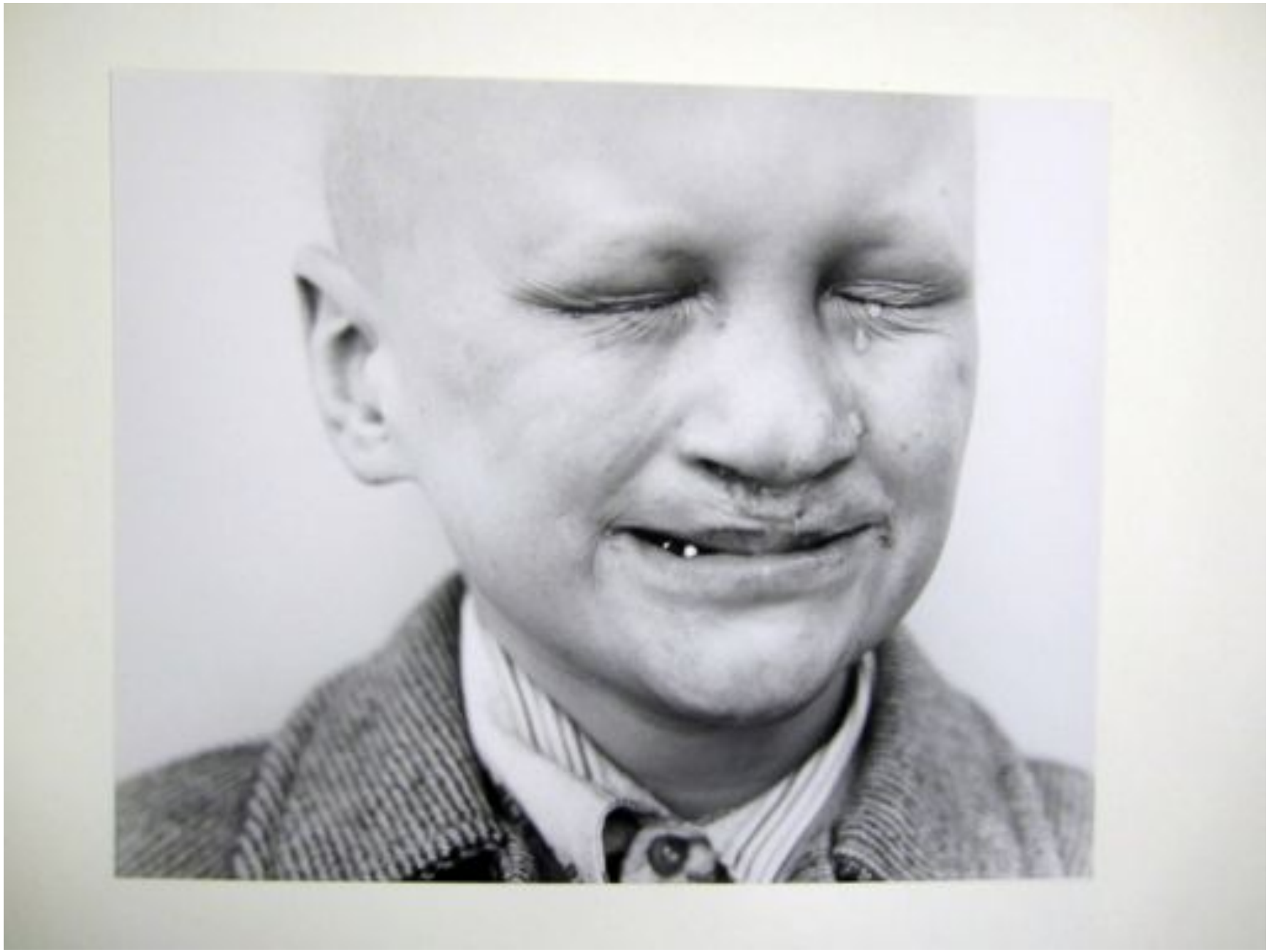
The Portrait Extended




RISD
1877
RHODE ISLAND
SCHOOL OF DESIGN


RISD
1877
RHODE ISLAND
SCHOOL OF DESIGN





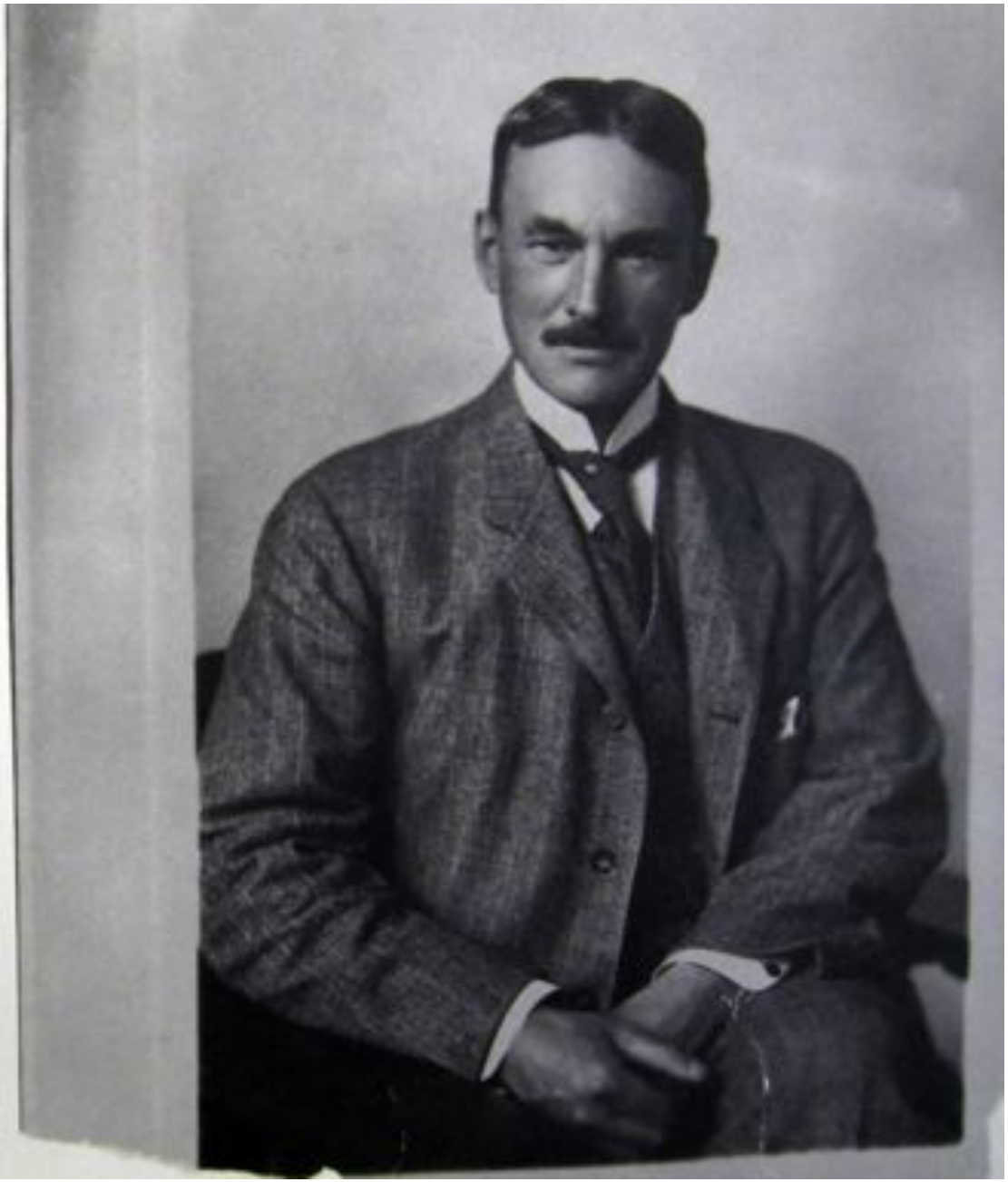
TERRY ONTKEAN, PICTURES FOR A PORTRAIT, 1976

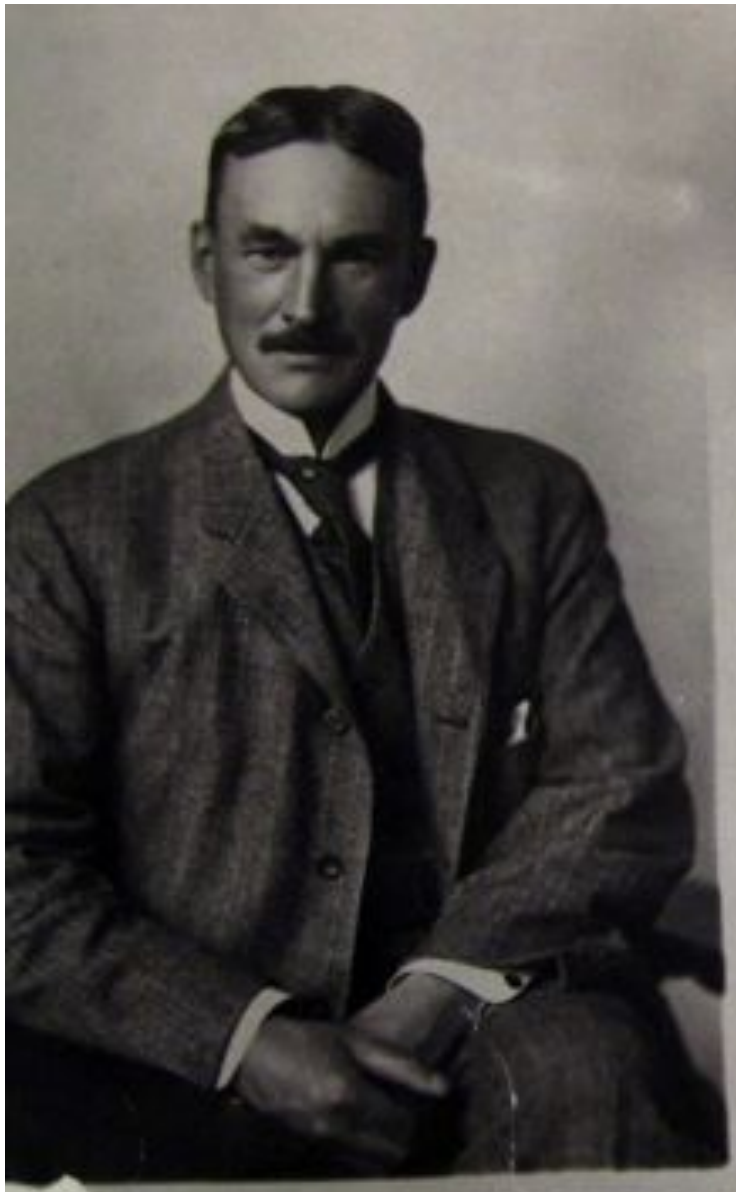
ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION
750761
AD 23,335 A

Luigi Ferro

Alla data
della
donazione

Father





RMF, Jr

LMF

AUNT HARRIET

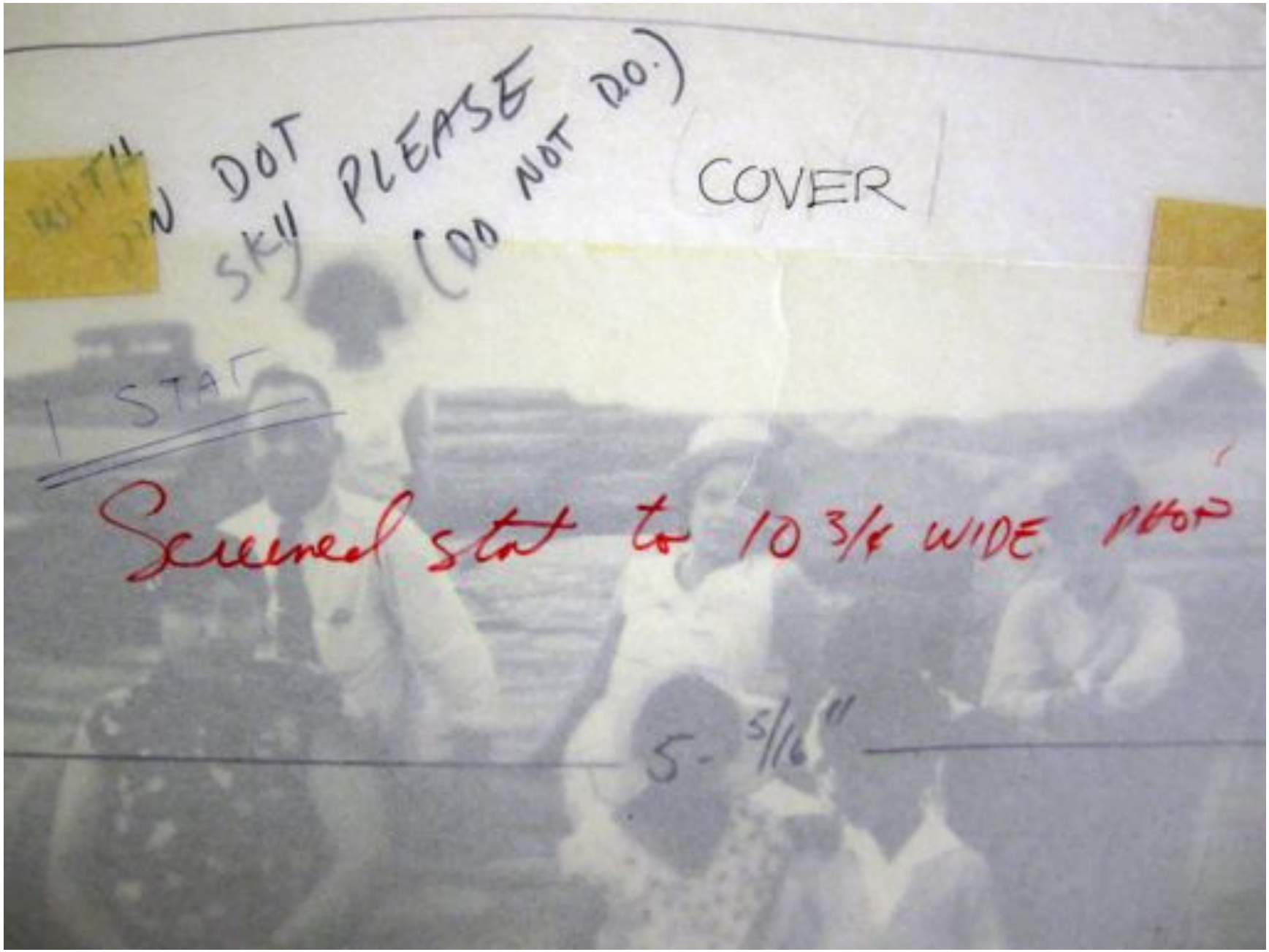
A.H. W/MOTHER

A. H.

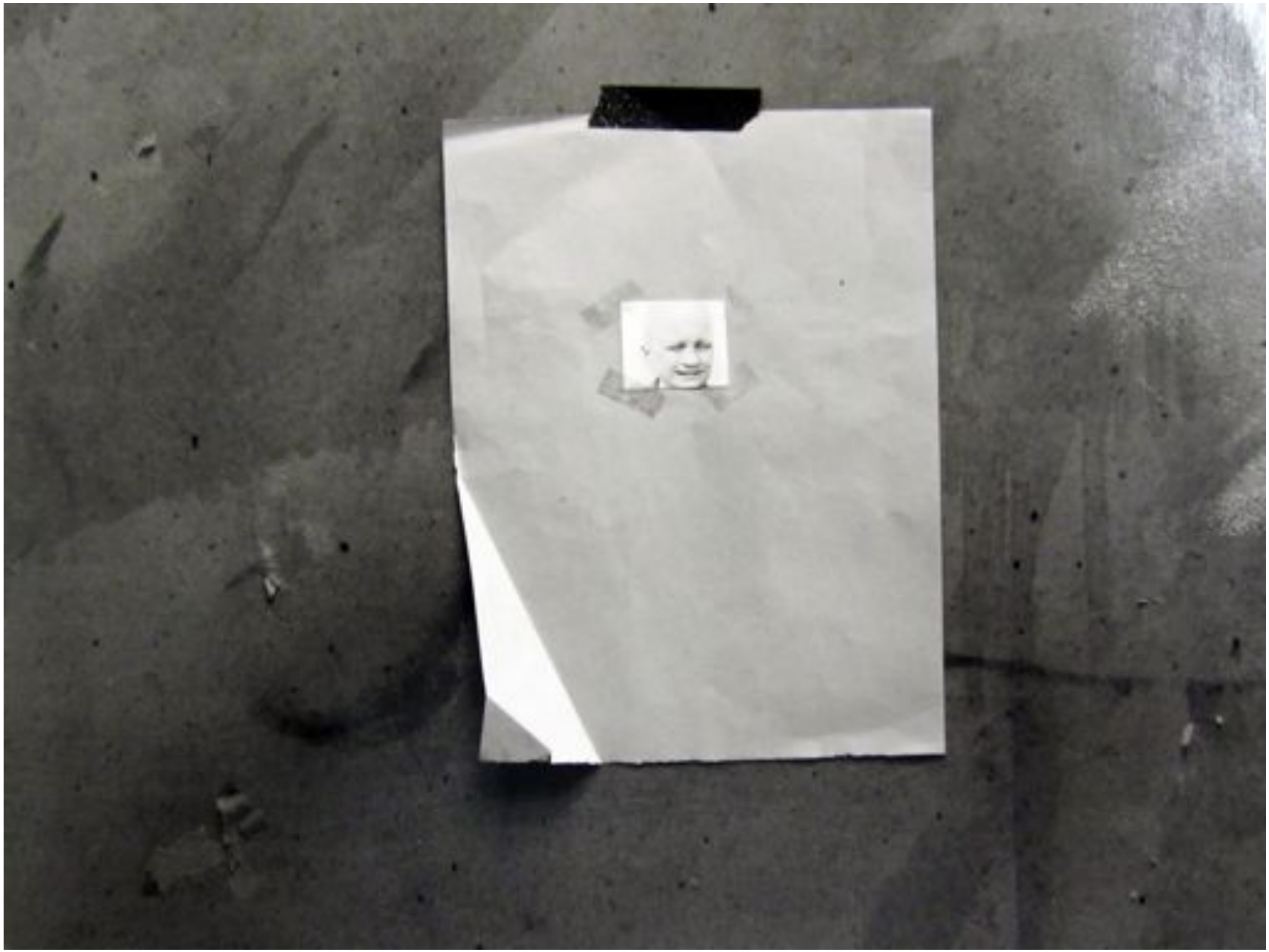
MOTHER

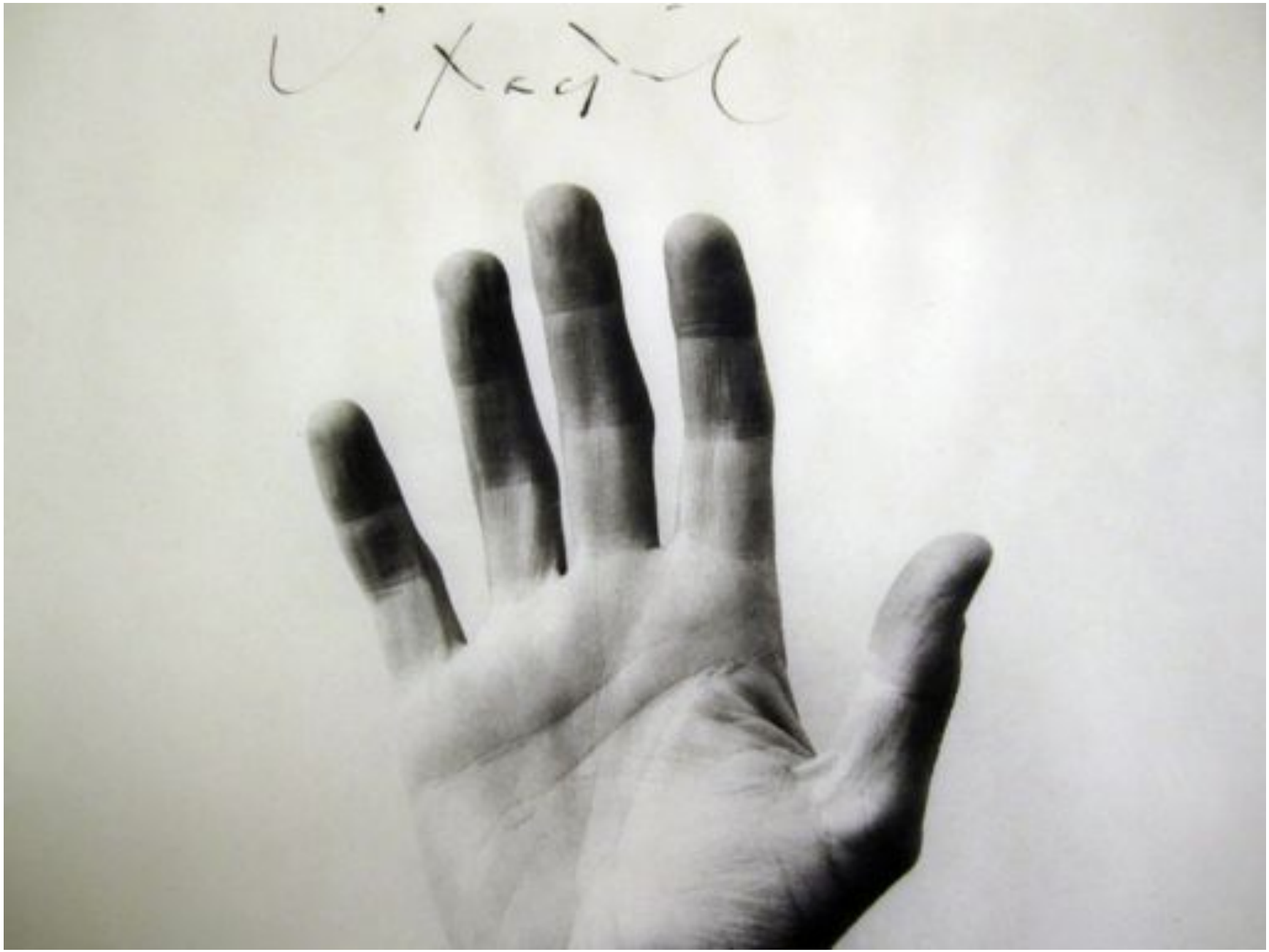
the SNAPSHOT

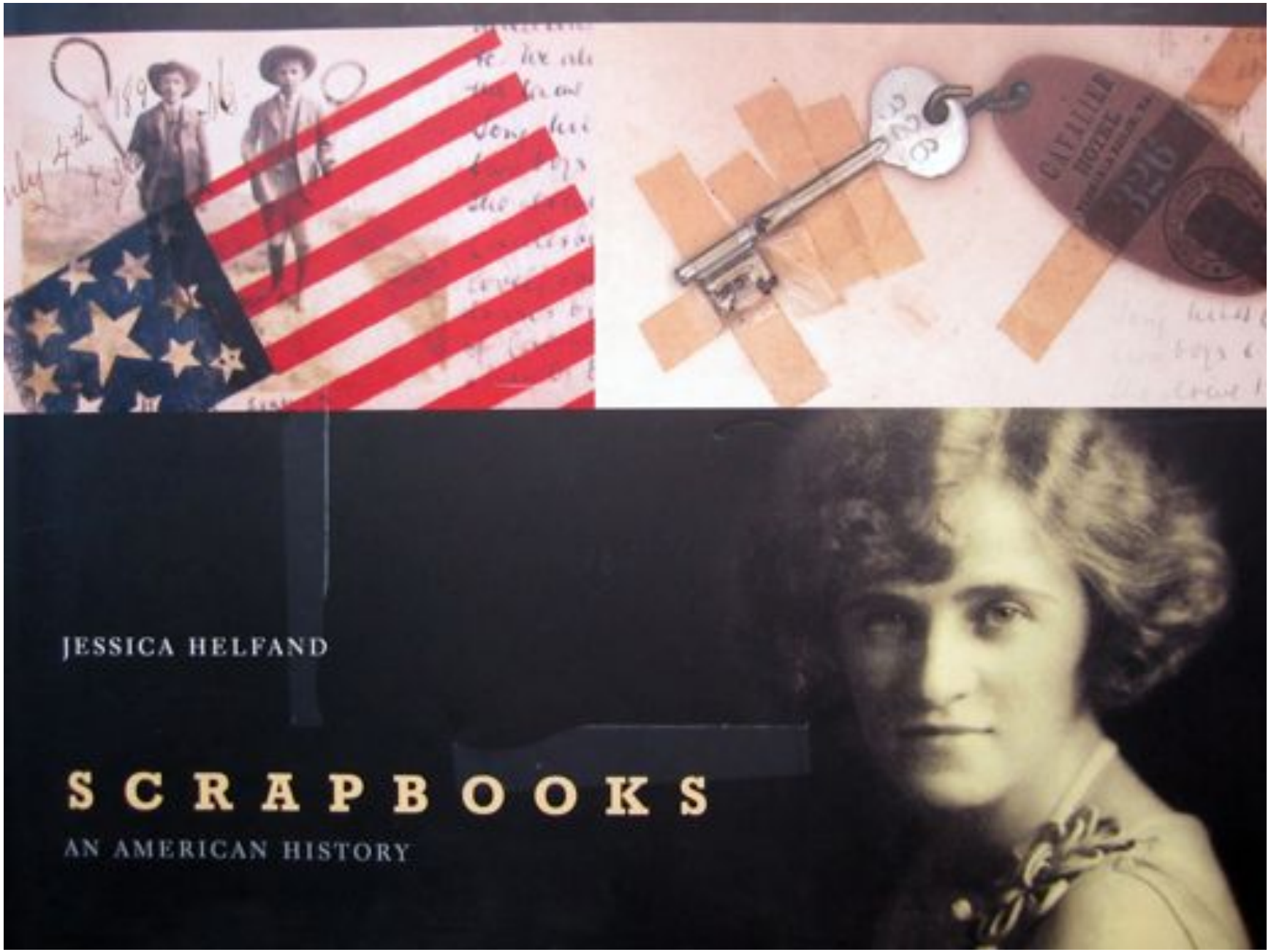
APERTURE

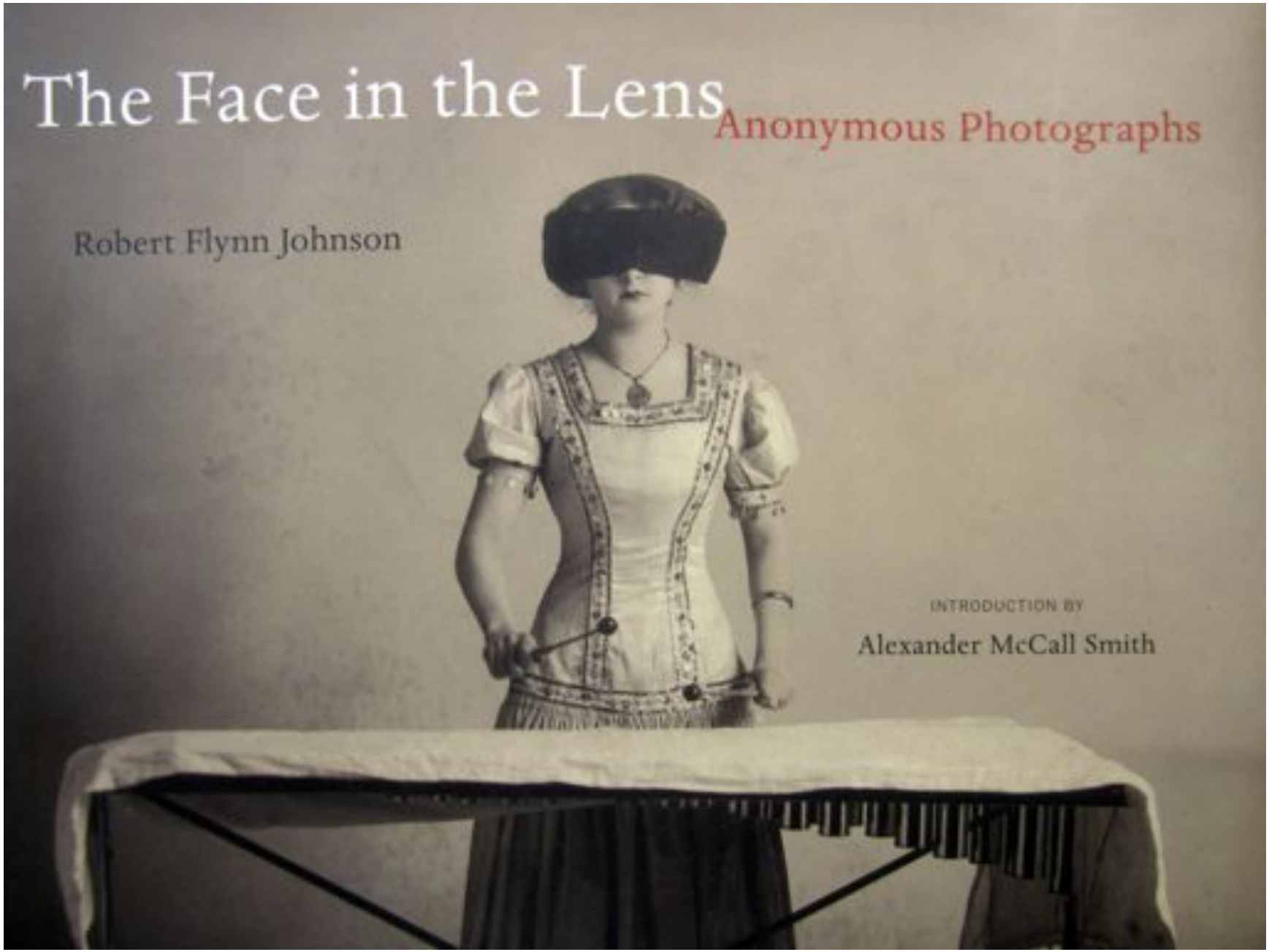

WITH
N DOT
SKY PLEASE
(DO NOT DO.)
COVER
STAT
Screened stat to 10 3/4 WIDE MAX
5-5/16"

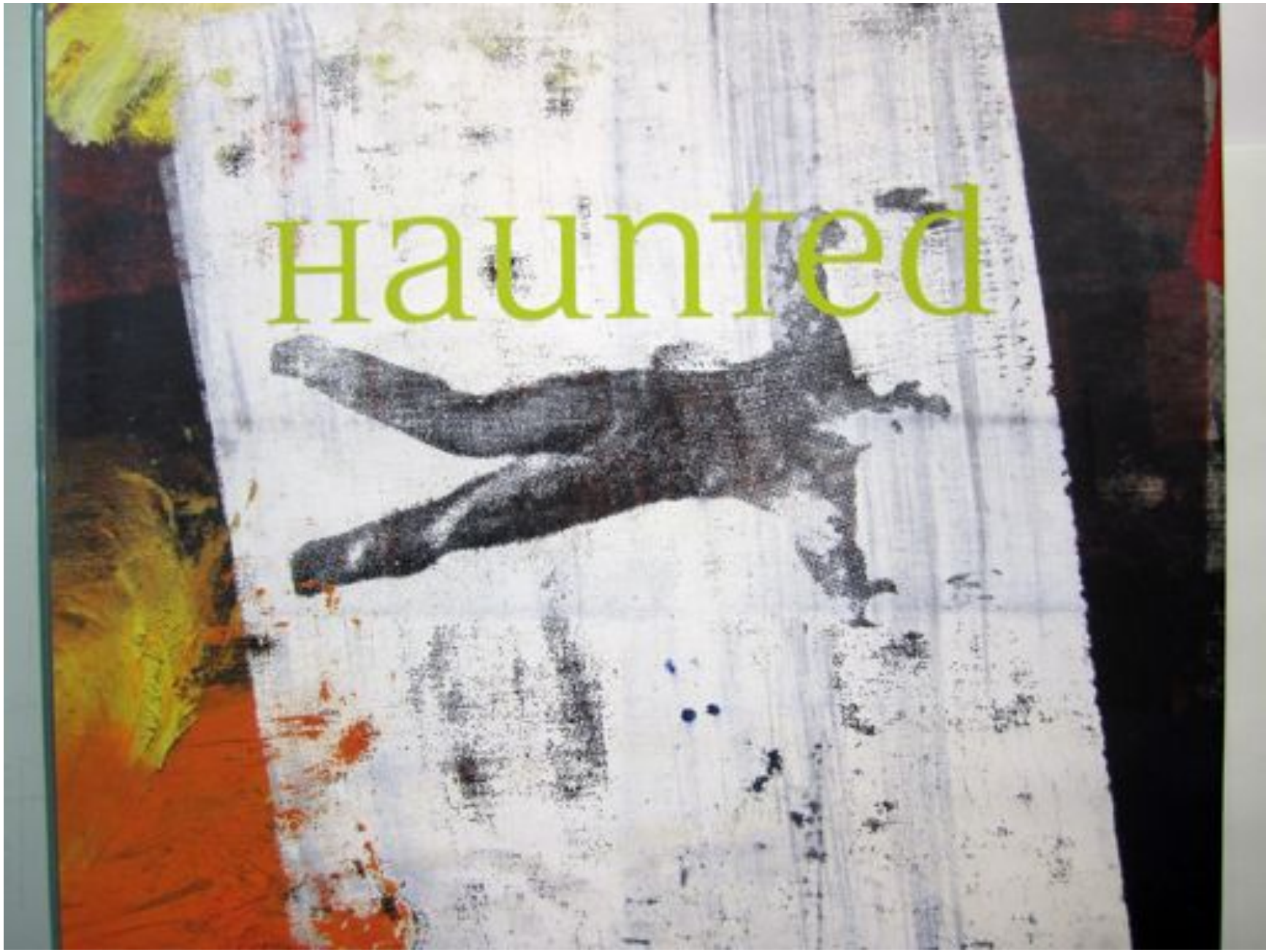
61%
156%






JESSICA HELFAND
SCRAPBOOKS
AN AMERICAN HISTORY


The Face in the Lens
Anonymous Photographs
Robert Flynn Johnson
INTRODUCTION BY
Alexander McCall Smith


haunted

Pierre Tremblay

15 juillet 1952
Sophie
Garnier

[redacted] MEMOIRE [redacted]

Sieur EUGENE TREMBLAY

Époux de dame Eugénie Lajoie

Décédé à Roberval

[redacted] 1926

à l'âge de 45 ans [redacted]

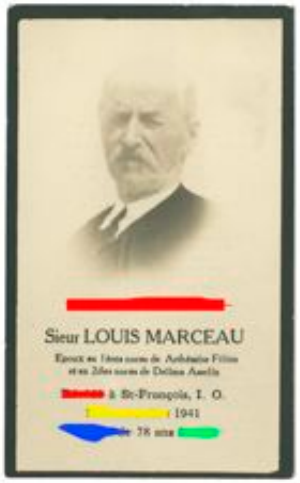
Je meurs, chère épouse, enfants [redacted] pensez à moi dans mon tombeau [redacted]

Je vous en supplie, ne m'oubliez jamais [redacted] nous nous réunirons dans l'éternité.

[redacted]

J'implore les prières et les bonnes œuvres [redacted] vous plaît [redacted]

[redacted] ceux qui nous pleurons.



Sieur LOUIS MARCEAU

A la douce mémoire de

SIEUR FRANÇOIS DION

Epoux de Dame Sara Lapointe

Décédé à St-François, I. O., [redacted] 1907
à l'âge de 62 ans [redacted]

Mon cœur est brisé de douleur !.... [redacted] mon bon mari, que la mort a trop tôt ravi à l'affection de son épouse et de ses enfants adoptifs.

Souvenez-vous [redacted] de tant de sacrifices qu'il s'est imposés dans l'intérêt de son épouse [redacted] ne m'oubliez pas dans vos prières.

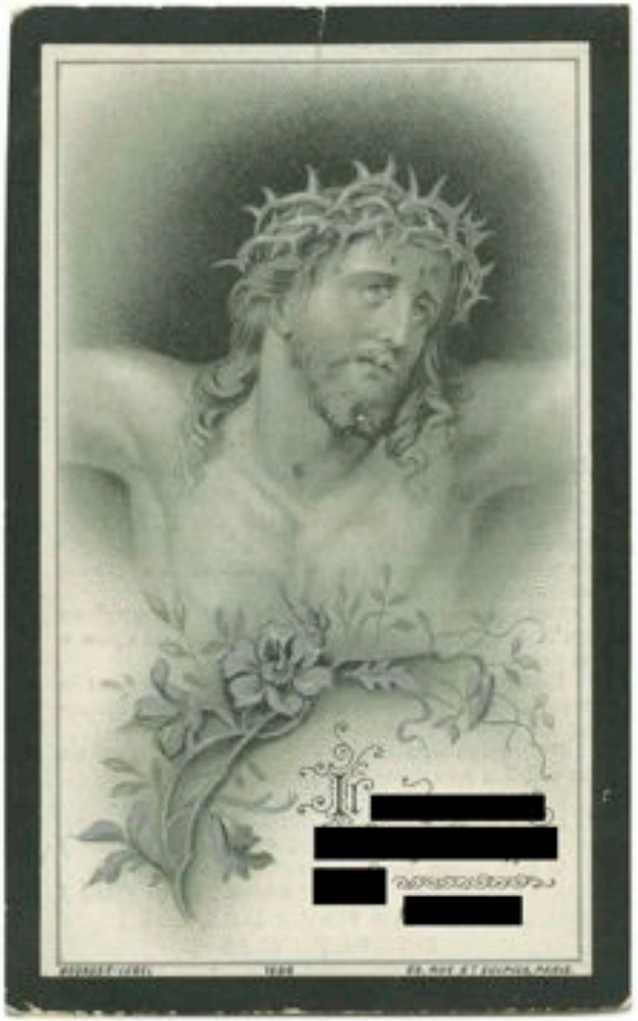
[redacted]

O bon Jésus, donnez-lui le repos éternel !
(7 ans et 7 quar. d'ind.)

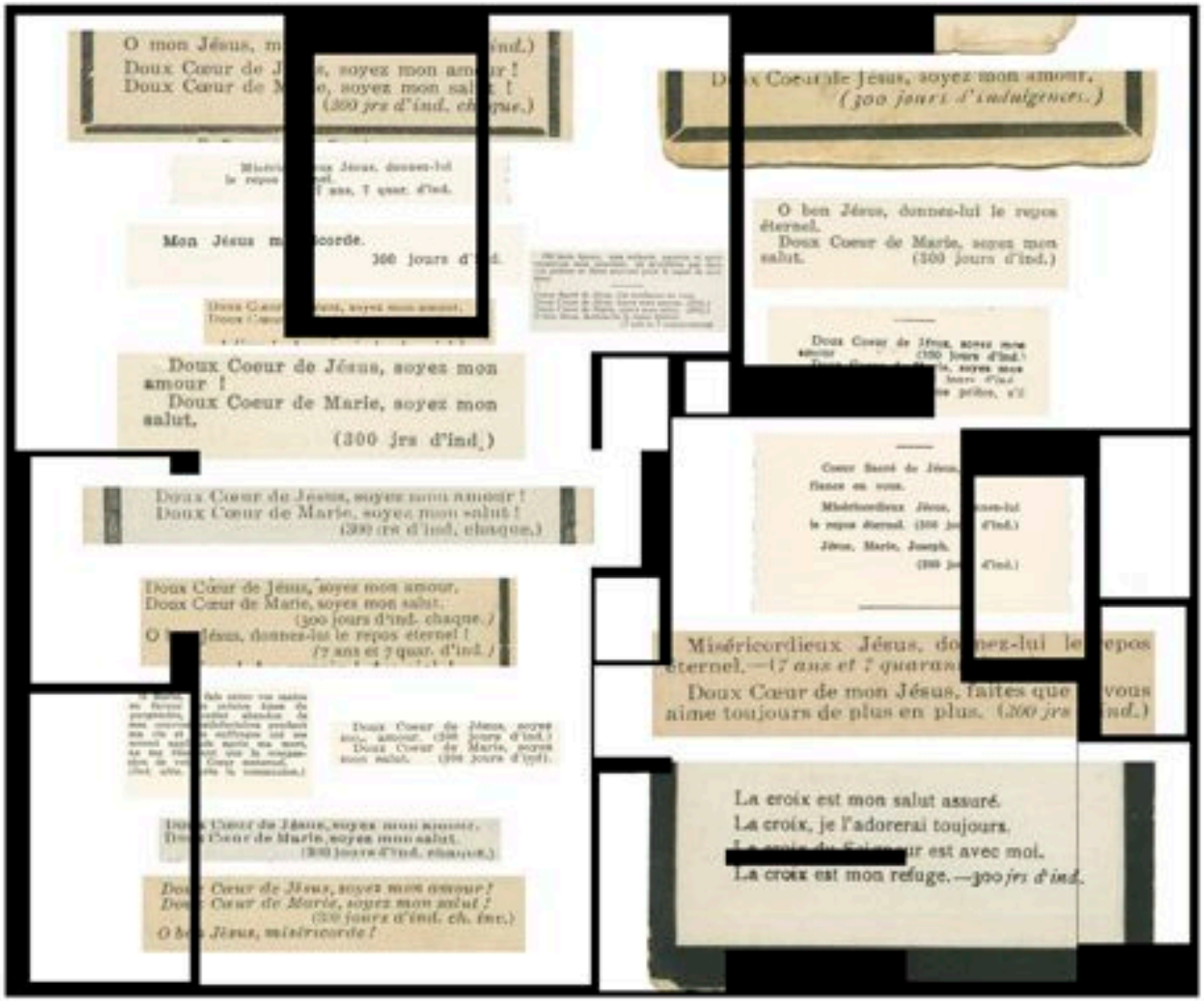
Adieu ! Au revoir ! Au ciel !

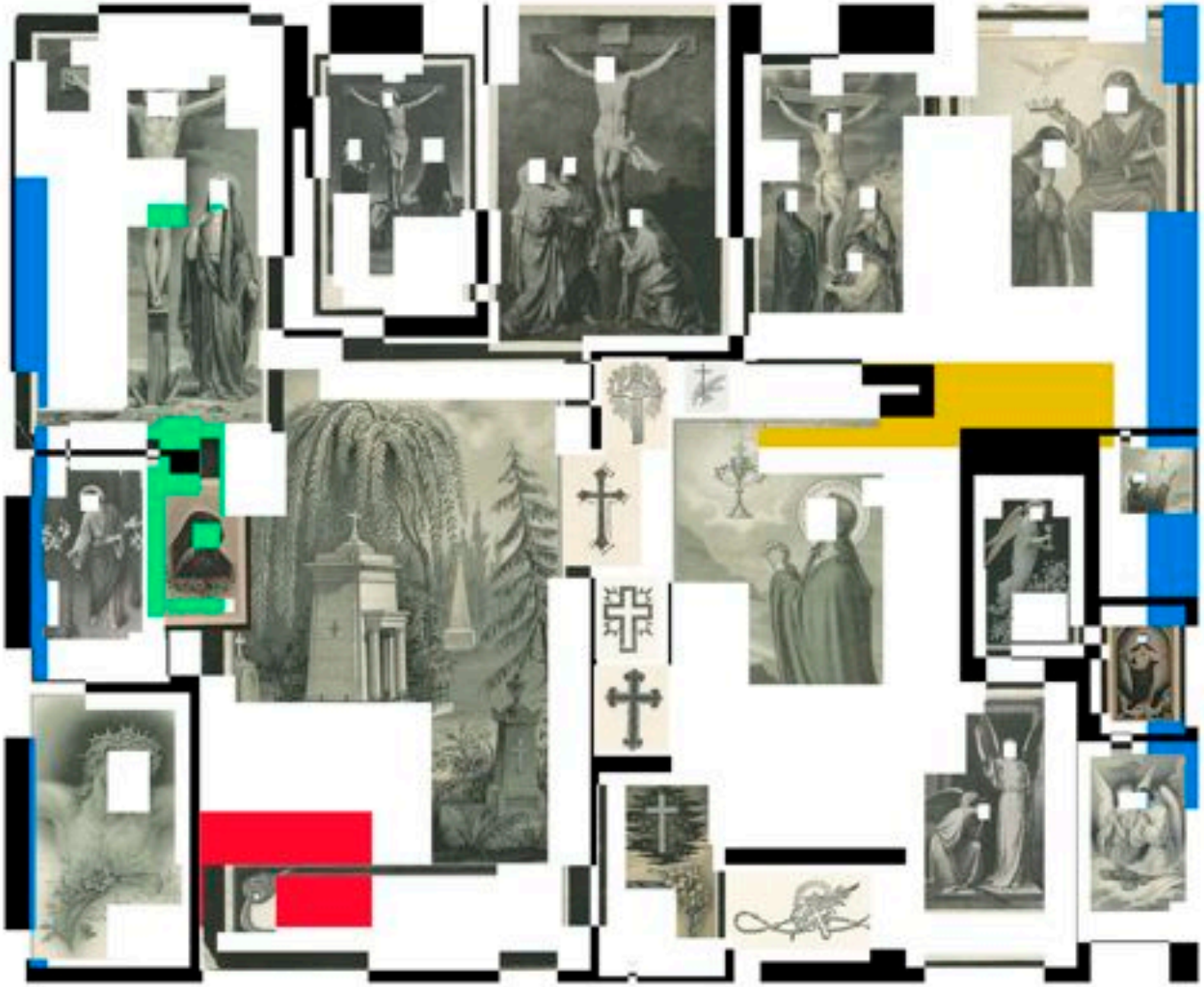
DE PROFUNDIS.

Ph. Gingras, Photo. Québec.



A LA MEMOIRE DE
SOUVENEZ-VOUS DE
Souvenez-vous dans vos prières de
A la pieuse mémoire de
A LA DOUCE MEMOIRE DU
PRIEZ POUR LE REPOS DE L'AME DE
En souvenir de
A LA DOUCE MEMOIRE DE
PRIEZ POUR LE REPOS DE L'AME DE
Souvenez-vous de moi, vous qui fûtes mon amie.


Doux Cœur de Jésus, soyez mon amour !
Doux Cœur de Marie, soyez mon salut.
(300 jrs d'ind.)
Doux Cœur de Jésus, soyez mon amour !
Doux Cœur de Marie, soyez mon salut !
(300 jrs d'ind. chaque.)
Doux Cœur de Jésus, soyez mon amour,
Doux Cœur de Marie, soyez mon salut.
(300 jours d'ind. chaque.)
O bon Jésus, donnez-lui le repos éternel !
(7 ans et 7 quar. d'ind.)
Doux Cœur de Jésus, soyez mon amour !
Doux Cœur de Marie, soyez mon salut !
(300 jrs d'ind. chaque.)
Doux Cœur de Jésus, soyez mon amour !
Doux Cœur de Marie, soyez mon salut !
(300 jours d'ind. ch. fois.)
O bon Jésus, miséricorde !
Doux Cœur de Jésus, soyez mon amour !
(300 jours d'indulgences.)
O bon Jésus, donnez-lui le repos éternel.
Doux Cœur de Marie, soyez mon salut. (300 jours d'ind.)
Miséricordieux Jésus, donnez-lui le repos éternel.—(7 ans et 7 quarant
Doux Cœur de mon Jésus, faites que vous aime toujours de plus en plus. (300 jrs ind.)
La croix est mon salut assuré.
La croix, je l'adorerai toujours.
La croix est mon refuge.—300 jrs d'ind.

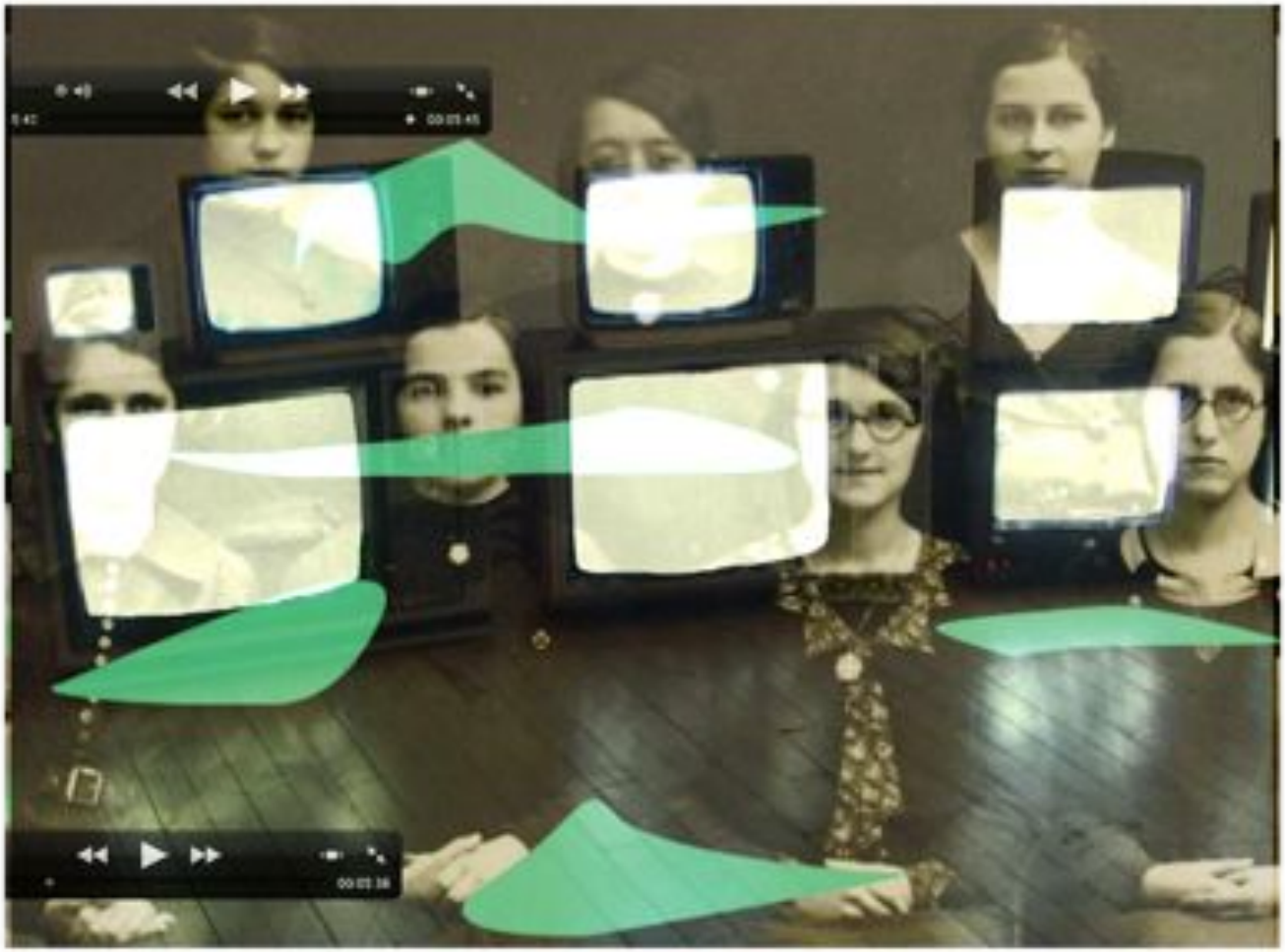


Madame Louis Tremblay
Louis Tremblay
Alphida Marceau
le 18 octobre 1971
à l'âge de 83 ans 5 mois
1550 16ème Avenue, Québec 5

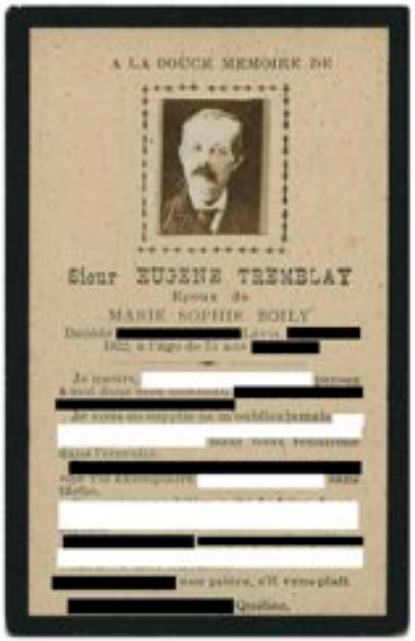
POST CARD

Souvenir d'une journée
de classe 1931-1932
L. Bissonnet, Photo-Québec

Antoinette
Fille
M. Mme Louis Tremblay
1953



A la douce mémoire



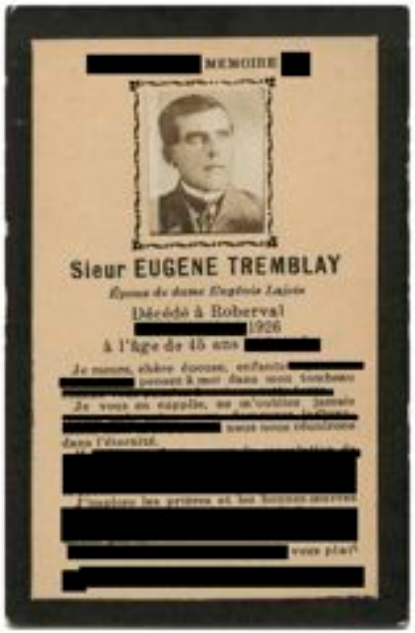
A LA DOUCE MEMOIRE DE

Sieur EUJENE TREMBLAY

Epoux de

MARIE SOPHIE BOILY

[redacted]



[redacted] MEMOIRE [redacted]

Sieur EUGENE TREMBLAY

Epoux de dame Eugénie Lajoie

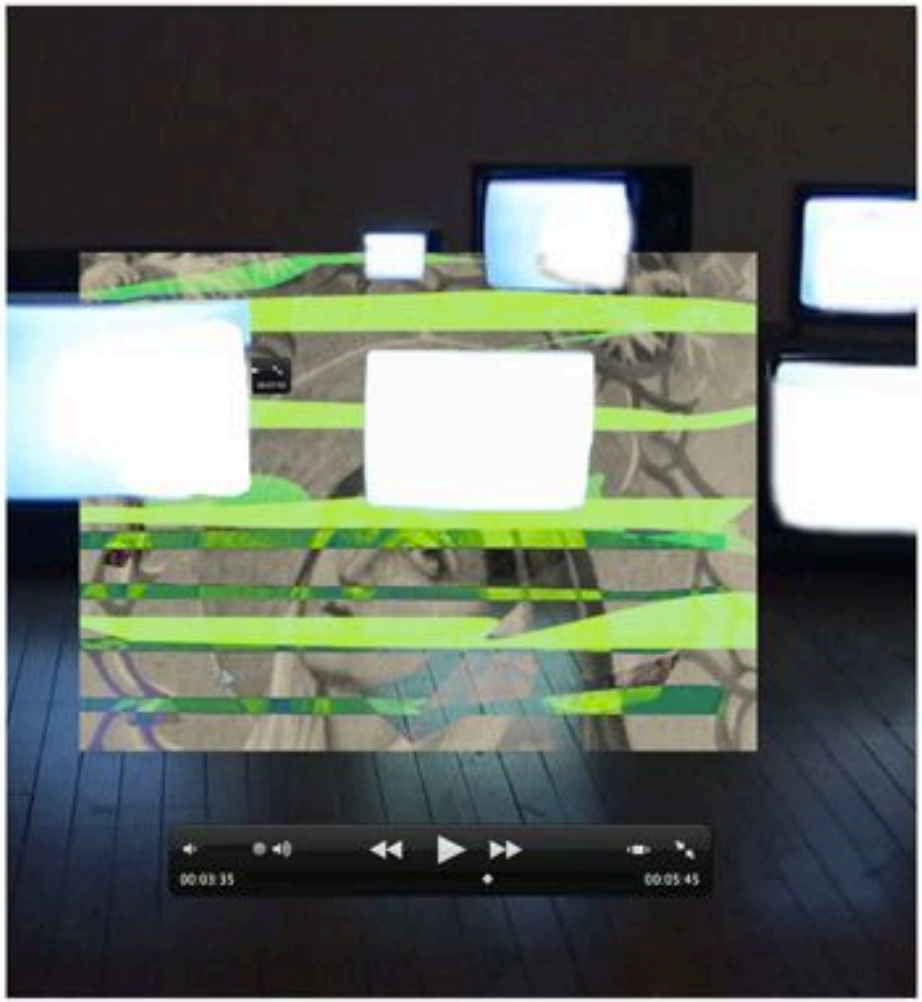
Décédé à Roberval

[redacted] 1926

à l'âge de 45 ans [redacted]

[redacted]

qui a sonné pour vous.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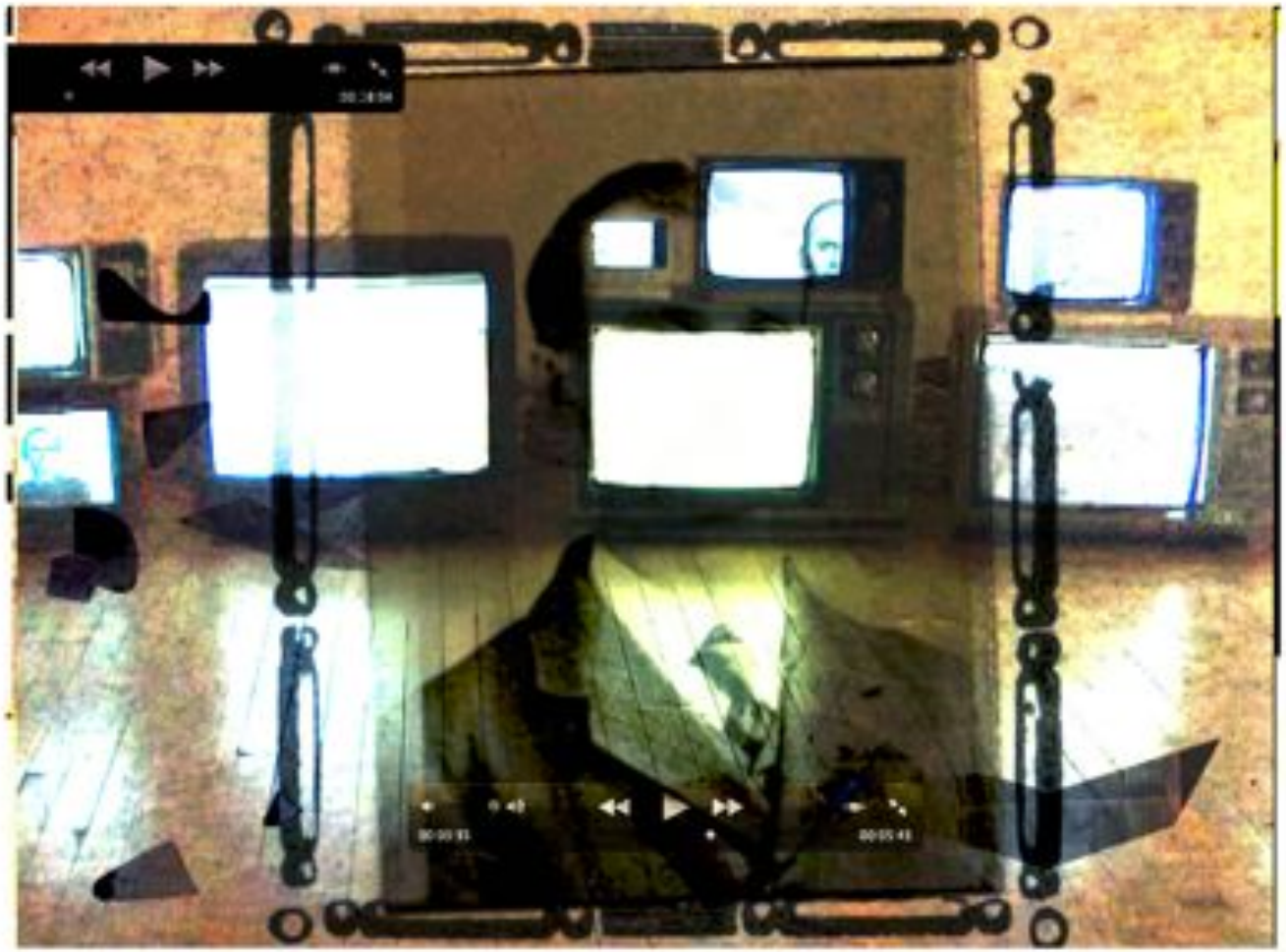
00:05:45



300 Days of Indulgence –
Negotiating with the Beyond

Pierre Tremblay
May 29 to June 26, 2011
You are cordially invited to attend the opening reception, Sunday, May 29, 2 pm

Visual Arts Centre of Clarington

Kimon Kaketsis

HI, BETTY

FEB
57
Music

Scotiabank CONTACT Photography Festival: FIGURE & GROUND, MAY 1 – 31 / 2011 Share the Moment

http://www.scotiabankcontactphoto.com/featured-exhibitions/184

Bookmarks (1990)

Scotiabank CONTACT PHOTOGRAPHY FESTIVAL

FIGURE + GROUND
MAY 1–31 / 2011

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FEATURED EXHIBITION

Share the Moment

Stephen Cruise

Koffler Gallery Off-Site at Sheppard Place
May 5–August 28

OPENING
May 5, 2:00–5:00 pm

4400 Bathurst St
Toronto, M3H 3P8
Daily 24 hours
(416) 638 1981
Venue Email →
Venue Website →
Wheelchair Accessible

Map →

Share the Moment explores the North York landscape through imagery of the past to re-articulate its significance in the present. Toronto-based artist Stephen Cruise instills new life into the forgotten Kodak Fotomat: a drive-through

Seen and Not Seen

Seen And Not Seen

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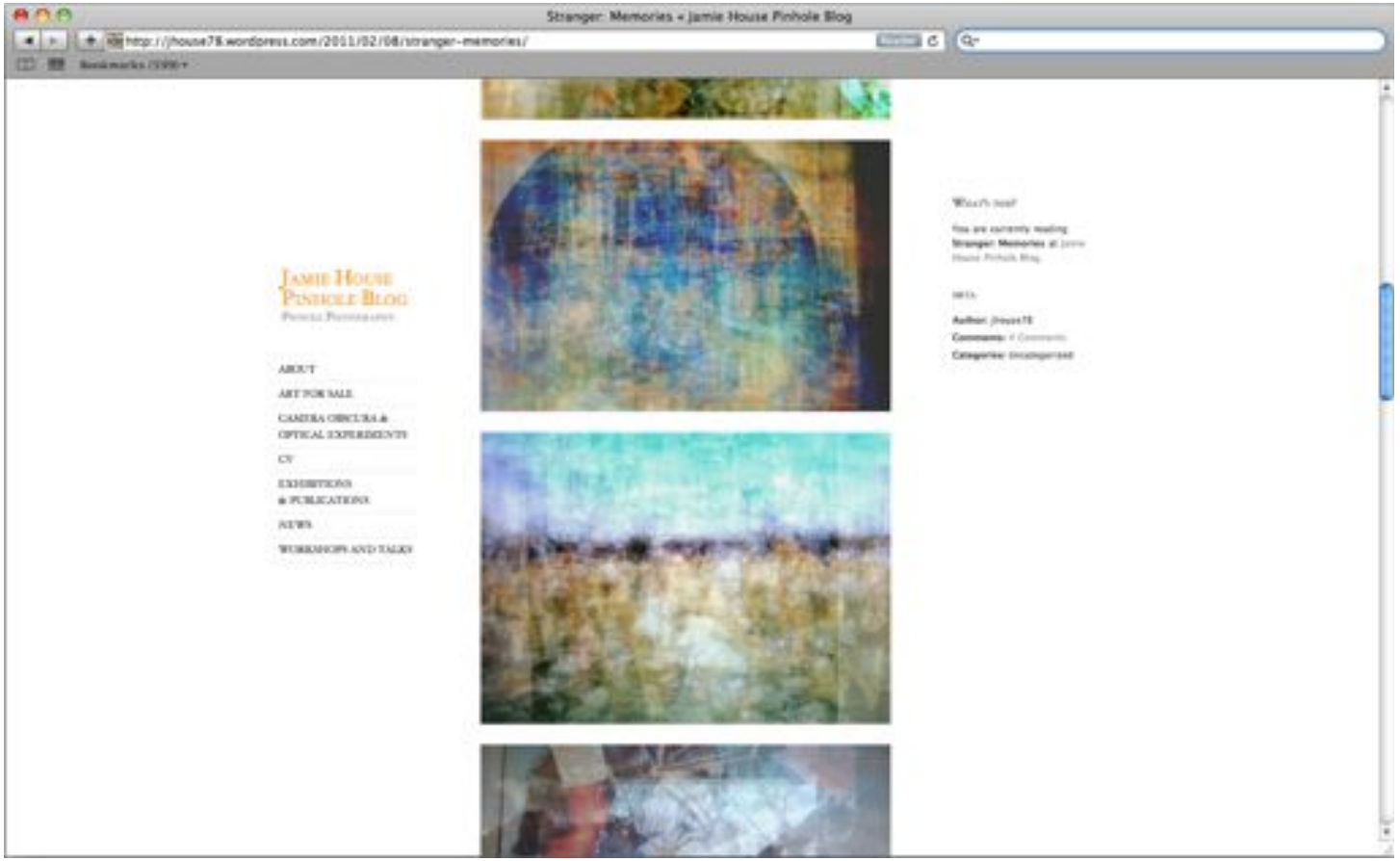
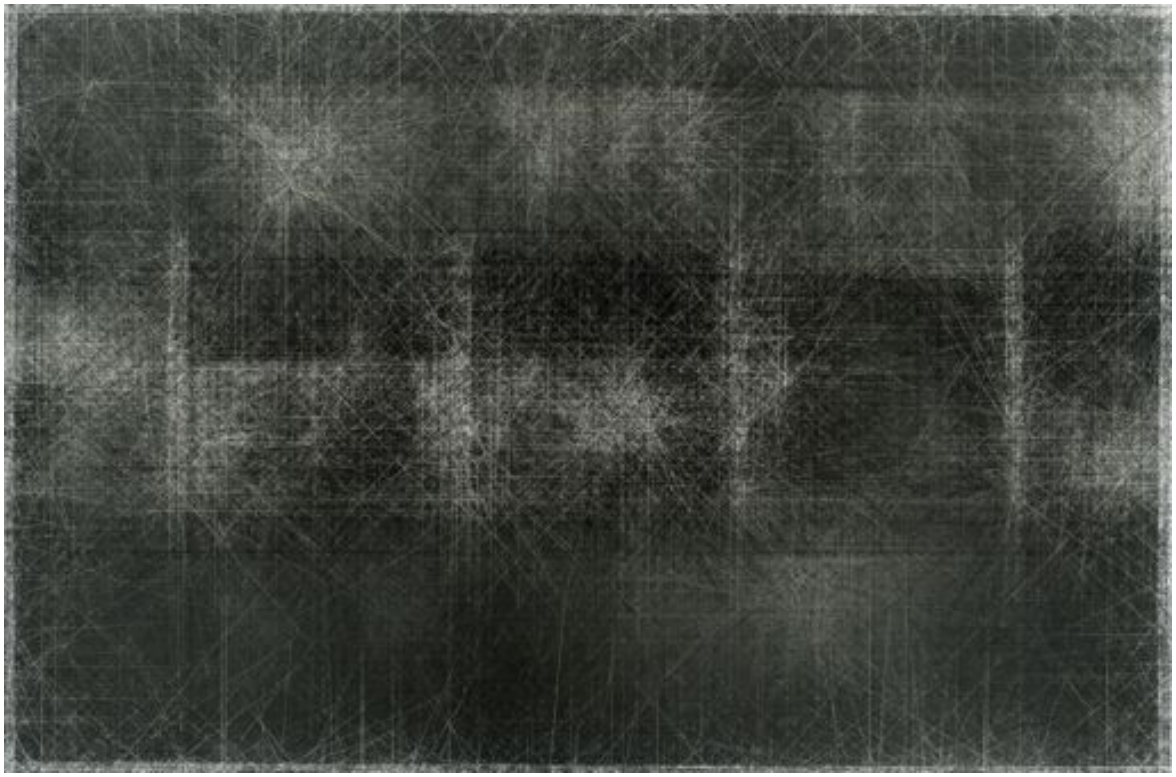
statement >

home images news shows galleries links bio contact


Stranger: Memories « Jamie House Pinhole Blog
http://jhouse78.wordpress.com/2011/02/08/stranger-memories/
JAMIE HOUSE
PINHOLE BLOG
ABOUT
ART FOR SALE
CAMERA OBSCURA &
OPTICAL EXPERIMENTS
CV
EXHIBITIONS
& PUBLICATIONS
NEWS
WORKSHOPS AND TALKS



Dafydd Hughes

EVERY FACE IN THE AMERICANS

iPhoto is a clever program; just how clever is easy to underestimate, or overlook. It became clear for me when I stumbled upon some of the guts of one of its most popular features: face recognition. iPhoto is looking out for you, trying to help: it actually looks at everybody in your photos and finds all the faces. It then tries to figure out who's who, so you can find all the pictures of your mom or your best friend, or even you cat.

If you do a Google search for "iPhoto face recognition" the tenth result is an article about the fact that the program will recognize your cat. When the feature was first introduced, that's all anybody talked about. That iPhoto sees your cat's face is both amazing and completely unremarkable; what you won't get out of Google is anything about how it actually does this, which is understandable – it's magic, of course, and Apple wants to keep it that way. But the cat thing is a clue: The program is trained to look for patterns of light and dark[i]. Roughly, two eyes, a nose and a mouth, or at least a pattern of light and dark more or less corresponding to that arrangement.

As I said, iPhoto's looking out for us. It knows just how many pictures we're taking these days, how much information we have to contend with, and it wants to help. In fact, it's so eager to help that it doesn't wait to be asked. It looks for those faces as soon as you drop a photo into the library. When it finds one, it makes a tiny thumbnail file, no larger than 240 pixels square, and literally hides it away on your hard disk. Later, when you're looking through your photos, you can turn on "Faces." iPhoto shows you what it's found; you can name each person then sort through a set of other pictures that person might be in. Slowly the program gets better and better at figuring out who everybody is, but it still asks.

iPhoto asks because there's no way for it to really recognize your cat, not the way you do. And there's no way it can know it's not dealing with just your family and friends, but perhaps with people that everybody recognizes, that everybody's been looking at and living with for fifty years. It's just looking for shapes; it doesn't understand anything. If it were helping us read a book it would be sounding out the words aloud, discarding all the filler – adjectives, adverbs, articles, even verbs, putting together a story composed entirely of things, of nouns, "useful" units of information, content.[ii]

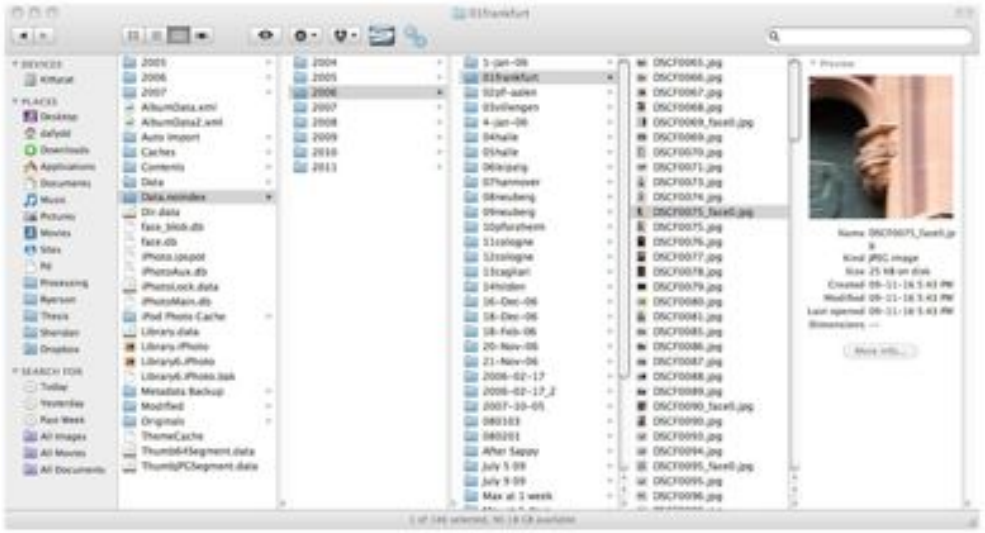
Sometimes the patterns of light and dark are just right. iPhoto will find almost every face in a picture: Those five people sitting on a trolley, looking out at the photographer. Of course, there's no way for the program to know it's the southern USA in the 1950s and all the white people are supposed to be at the front; iPhoto sorts them in the order it found them; it abolishes segregation. Fifty years later, and no longer on the trolley, these people can finally all sit where they want.

Sometimes iPhoto fails miserably, or beautifully, or both, depending on your perspective. It looks at a photo of people at a funeral but the patterns of light and dark aren't right. It sees none of actual faces, but invents a tiny ghost from shadows in a tree. Or it gets things partially right: It ignores the starlet, front and center in the picture. Instead it chooses a few anonymous, adoring fans in the background. It brings the periphery to the front, leaving us wondering what these women are looking at, why they're so enthralled. We look harder at the edges, and think about what's missing.

In order to get things right, iPhoto has to do make some decisions, and sometimes it seems like it just needs to guess. If a photo's not contrasty enough, or too light or too dark, it won't see the faces. So before it starts looking at a photo, it makes some adjustments, until it finds some of the patterns it's looking for. Maybe this is why it has to choose between the black nurse and the white baby she's holding – maybe the baby's got a bit more contrast than the nurse, so iPhoto concentrated there and darkened the picture to the point that the nurse lost definition.

What I've described is all guesswork, of course – Apple's veil of magic obscures what's really going on. But there are ways to reproduce the process that are free and transparent to anybody who wants to spend the time working through the code, and the results are close enough to iPhoto's that it's quite possibly using the same methods. For instance, in the *Processing* programming language, the OpenCV library can achieve remarkably similar results with very little work. The first step is to simplify the image considerably: convert it to black and white and increase the contrast – make the patterns of light and dark into shapes that are easy to find. Then adjust the brightness and, as if by Apple magic, you get faces.

Open up your Pictures folder. Find your iPhoto Library file, right click on it and choose "Show Package Contents." Inside a folder called "Data.noindex" you'll find everything: your pictures, as well a thumbnail of everything iPhoto thinks might be a face. Every face in your iPhoto library.



http://www.apple.com/ilife/iphoto/

http://processing.org/

http://ubaa.net/shared/processing/opencv/

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[i] Robert Frank is quoted in *Looking In: Robert Frank's The Americans* saying, "Black and white are the colours of photography" – this seems like a suitable connection to make, but I haven't made it yet…

[ii] This is neat – that's how a computer thinks, in nouns. Nouns are like data; a computer moves nouns around in its memory. It creates the illusion that something is changing over time by showing us so many discreet states over a short period that we can't separate them.

Credits
Artists:
Dafydd Hughes: http://fancydavid.com
Kimon Kaketsis: www.kimonkaketsis.com
Wendy MacNeil: www.ryerson.ca/gallery
Pierre Tremblay: www.vac.ca
Digital Image Production and PowerPoint Design: Jennifer Park