



75 @ 75

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75 of my favourite photos collated in my 75th year.

Over the years all my photobooks have had a theme; this book is just photographs I consider amongst my best pictures. Others might disagree...but it's my choice!



Niagara Falls: Joy always wanted to see them, I was less enthusiastic, but happy to fit them into a USA trip. I was wrong....they were spectacular and well worth the journey



The end of the flower, Tulip



Taken from the number 26 bus that runs from Hackney Wick to Waterloo, at Shoreditch. Evening light at its best.



A photo from a series at South Devon Art college, taken so many years ago that the subjects seventieth birthday is long past.

.....We were all young once!



On the sea front at Arcachon, France



Church of Saint Mary of Consolation in Todi. Joy waits patiently nearby sitting outside a bar drinking Lemon Cello, while I indulge my myself trying to capture the light trails.



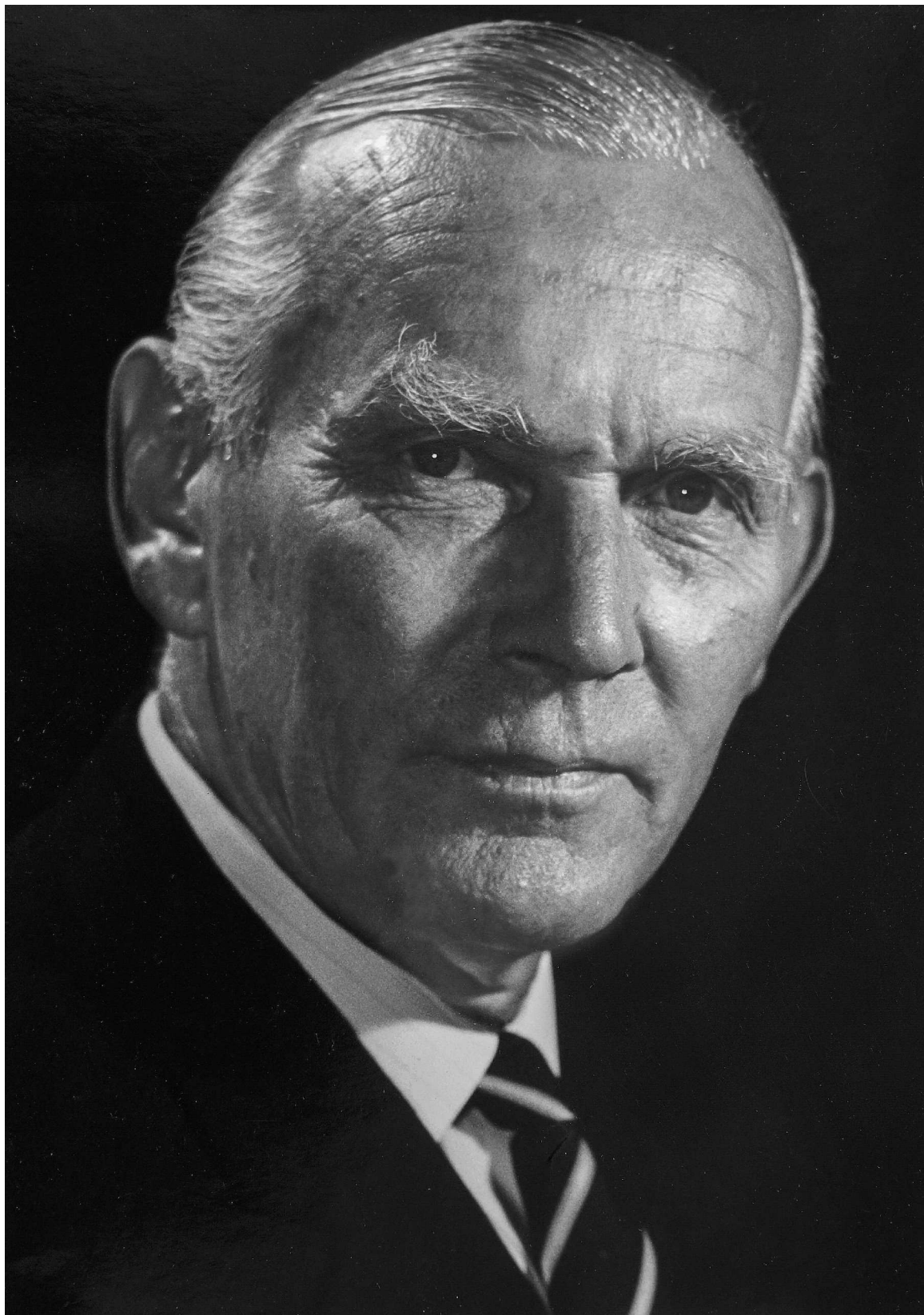
A small world picture taken on Odiham Common, which gives the illusion of sitting in the tree canopy.



A sign of the times during the COVID epidemic, this young lady wears a mask while walking in the rain, Reading.



I had just bought a second hand lens in Guildford; driving across the Hogs Back there was a fantastic sun set. Luckily the traffic was light enough for me to stop and capture it.... with my new lens!



Peter Virik, was my parents friend and neighbour in Plymouth. Peter was a Norwegian sailor and retired commodore of a whaling Fleet that plied its trade in Antarctica. Today this style of portraiture would be regarded as very old fashioned.... but fifty years ago it was spot on.



Seattle Space Needle from the Olympic Sculpture Park



Adam Lambert and Brian May Strut their stuff at a Queen concert, Wembley



The light was fantastic and peaceful, Arrieta, Lanzarote



Walking back to the Airbnb in the rain, Florence



Para gliding competition, Montreux



In this book I have tried not to have pictures that are of sentimental value alone, or that are memories from a trip.... But good pictures in their own right. This photo just scrapes in. I think it is a brilliant picture of a caramelised banana waffle, with....fried bannana, meringue, ice cream and a carmel sauce. I had the waffle for lunch in Christchurch, New Zealand. Good photo of a fantastic waffle.



Myvatn Geothermal Area, Iceland



Marching Band , London



Me and my phone, London



Near the Swincombe Dam, Dartmoor: After our usual great New Year's celebration with Ian and Mary, we stay on afterwards for a day or two. It was a grey day for this new year's day walk but the late afternoon sun glimmered through for a few moments.



Spring evening, Portsmouth station. This picture was transformed when they turned the lights on in the kiosk.



We had taken a side road from the Sundklakkbrua in Norway. On the return journey the light had changed from its usual grey to a misty quality. One of my favourite pictures from our Norway trip.



Taxi, New York



Everything totally on message.... Le Pain Quotidien, Parsons Green, London



Rush Hour, London Bridge



Another student drawing at The South Devon School of art



I have walked across Rannoch Moor twice. The first time was when I was forty with Jimmy and others walking the West Highland Way. I have always wanted to explore the area a bit further, so Rob and I did a hike in the area few years ago. It is beautifully bleak.



In the last few years I have become very conscious of being an old fart, so I appreciate it when I see other fellow travellers enjoying the simple things in life.



This rock is called Arnardrangur on Reynisfjara Beach, Iceland. The day started off a thick mist, but as we arrived at the edge of the cliff the air cleared to expose this rock on the black beach.



Summer evening in the Pappenheim area of Trondheim, Norway



I was returning to my walk on the Via de la Plata, Spain, after recovering from shin splints. The planned days walk was from Casar de Cáceres to a lake on the river Tagus. Keen to get going and looking forward to my first big day of fourteen miles, I knew it was going to be hot so I left in the blue light before sun rise. The barren land provided some great pictures.



The lady with the blonde hair.....taken in a Winsor coffee shop.



I was walking across the Queen Elisabeth Park near Stratford, London when I noticed the shape of the side of the Olympic swimming pool. Then I became fascinated with these two ladies who were in earnest discussion about the various merits of their baby granddaughters. ...keenly sharing the pictures on their mobile phones.



We were driving past a beach in North Devon, when I noticed the light effect a large beach. It was covered with a fine layer of water with a diffused direct sun.



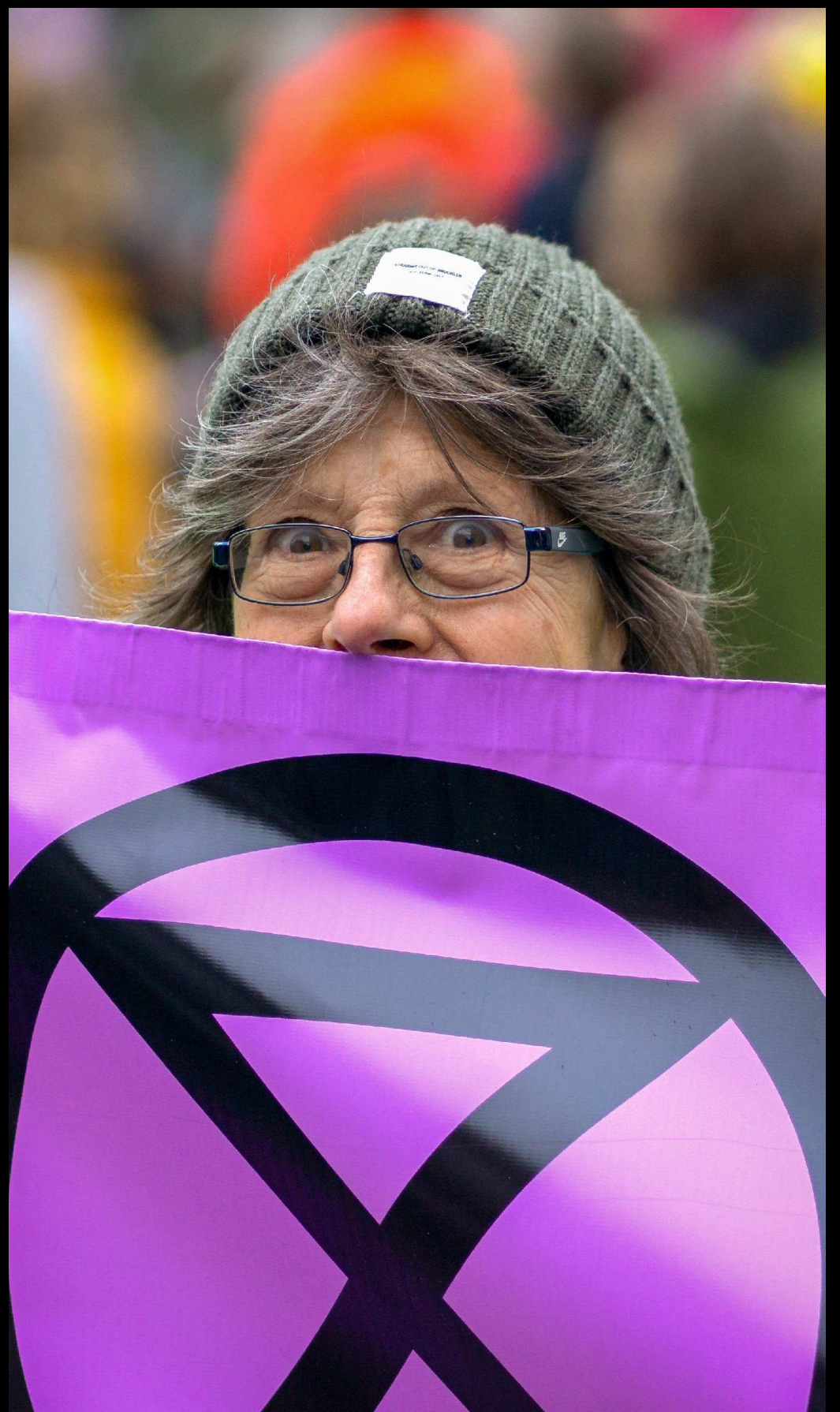
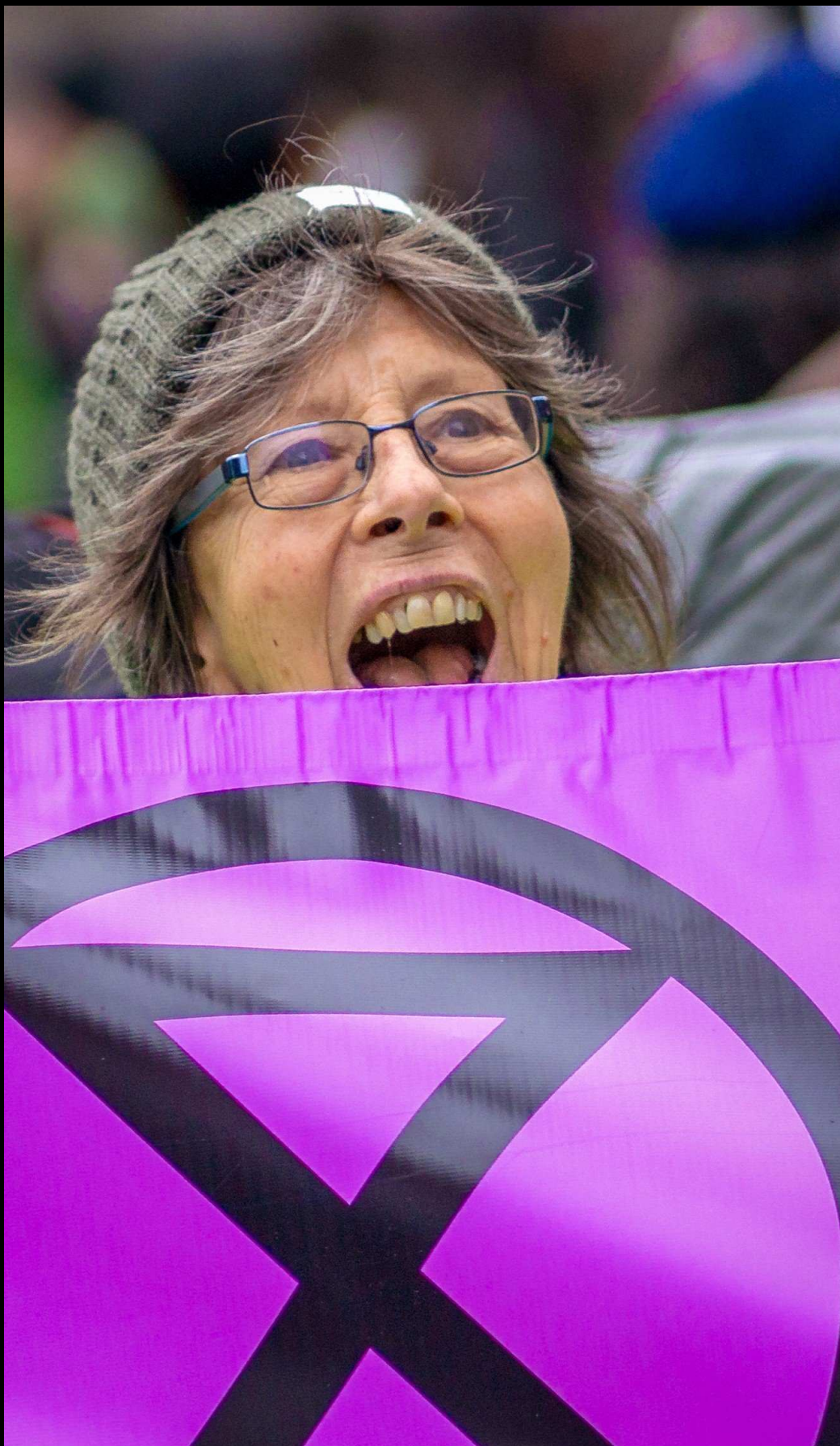
Between the COVID lock downs in 2020 I grabbed the chance to do some long walks. This journey was near West Meon on the South Downs. Strange how being cooped up for so long made you look at the world afresh



Sometimes you see someone enjoying every moment in the spot light. This lady was about to lead a maypole dance at the Pearly Kings and Queens day in London.



Lee and I had planned to walk the great ridge near Castletown in the Peak District. The forecast was for improved weather by late morning. We climbed up Lose Hill, the wind and rain was spectacular. I resisted the temptation to keep my head down and carry on and dug my camera out to take this picture. Glad the camera is weather sealed.



I had planned a day of street photography in London, walking to the city from Waterloo I came to this climate extinction demonstration by The Bank of England. This lady had a sense of humour and joined in as a fun model.



I love London in the rain ...I put on full waterproofs and headed for a day of street photography. This picture was taken in Brick Lane. The rain does not show up very much, but the courier driver is getting soaked. I slowed the shutter speed down to get his movement but the street art sharp.



The magic place that is Wharariki Beach is on the north west tip of South Island, New Zealand. We were so grateful that our Airbnb host suggested a visit to the area.



Sweet peas that became tangled in other plants... Joy pruned, I photographed.



Posing for the crazy world of social media, Cheapside, London.



Autumn leaves on an abandoned Land Rover, Fleet.



Another day, another sunset trip in the rain on the number 26 bus.



In the past few years I have been fascinated by the subject of movement. This photo was taken at a local half marathon race.... Movement of many elements but the main focus is captured with clarity.



This 'small world' picture was captured walking on the south bank, London. The view across the river and HMS Belfast



Rob has an amazing ability to still show appreciation for his birthday cake.... for the last forty odd years he knows how to guarantee his next cake.



In my retirement I have enjoyed walking the Camino route. This picture show it's less glamorous side, an early morning start in the rain. On this occasion I found a bar the other side of the bridge and had a great breakfast. As I left the sun came out and it was a grand day....you never can tell what is before you on a linear walk.



I was working on my Red and Yellow project in the Queen Elisabeth Park, Stratford, London. I saw this lady chatting to her friend. So I went up to her, explained my project and asked if I could take her picture. The Joy and love for her child shone through.



We were driving back from one of the minor Italian lakes it suddenly went very dark and the rain started... I quickly pulled into the side of the road as the visibility disappeared. I think those that carried on driving were in the minority. I love the abstract quality of the picture taken through my windscreen.



At the Royal Academy Summer exhibition I saw these two men acting like the little boy who saw the emperor without clothes. They were laughing at every questionable bit of 'art'.



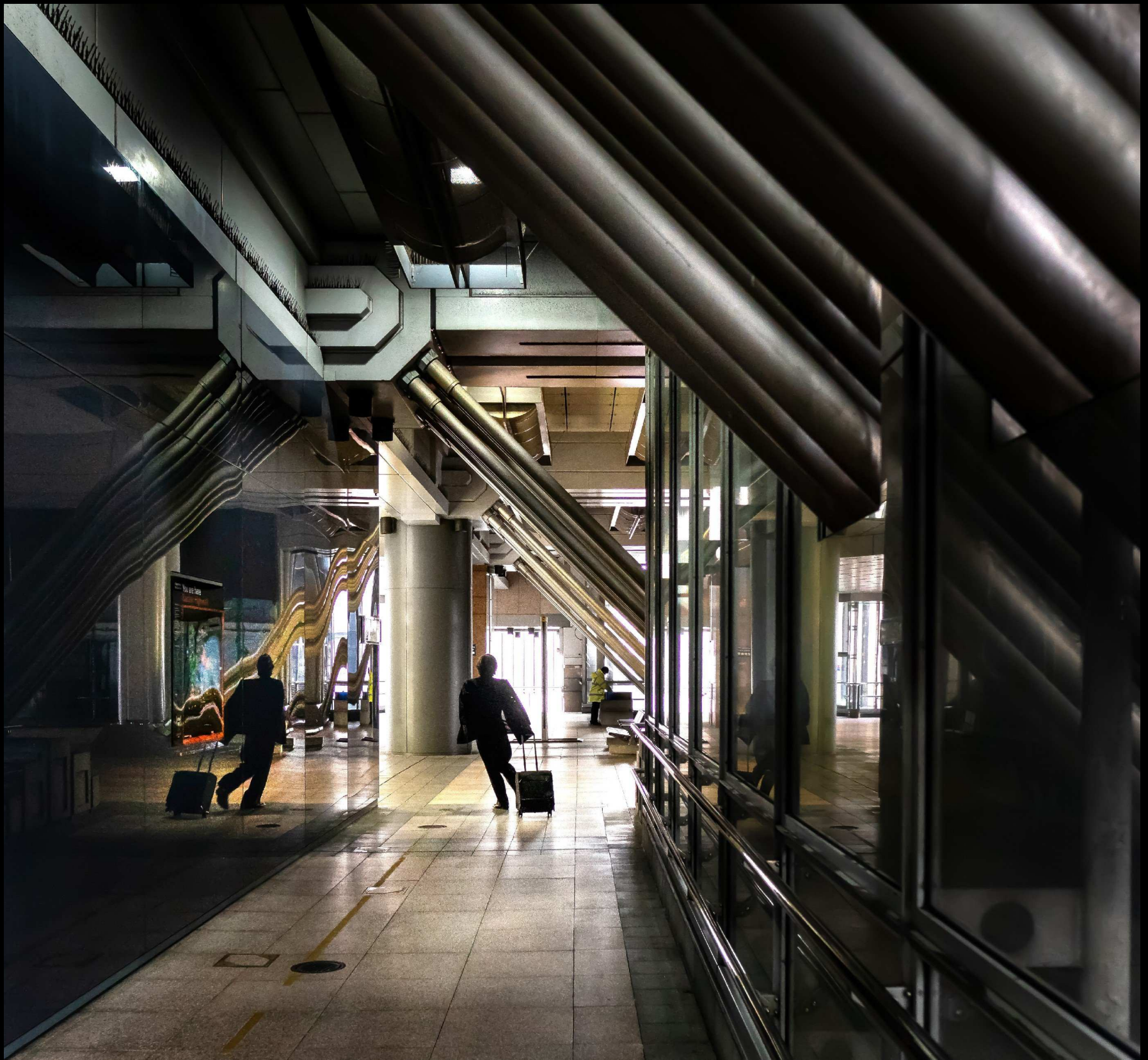
Taken from the Golden Jubilee walking bridge of a train on the Hungerford bridge. It was the flash of colour of the door against a grey scene and geometric shapes that caught my eye.



This young lady was on a stall selling miniature plants for charity in Spitalfields market. I asked her if I could take a picture for the cost of a plant and she readily agreed.



Taken on a late November afternoon, near Margate.....One of my favourite pictures.



A man in a hurry, London Wall.



Two Wrinkle's enjoying the November sunshine, Kingsdown, Kent



Crossing the Brooklyn Bridge in New York, we came to an area that was being renovated. The pastel and transparent covering material made the scene look unreal.



Another picture from The South Devon School of Art series.



Great late afternoon light in December, Venice.



Having fun....A Mayor and a Pearly King, Guildhall, London



Foaming Sea at Ship Creek, South Island, NZ . There is a modern trend for slow shutter speed pictures of water. In this case I went the other way to try and catch every drop.



Taken for my move project under the Festival Hall, London



Villiers Street, London



It was early morning on the ferry from St Malo, no wind and quite warm for early spring. I just hoped the ferry didn't go too fast before the sailing boat arrived in the right position.....result!



On the beach, Southsea



Morris Dancers, Guildhall, London



Quiet contemplation, Montefalco, Italy



Early morning sun rise, near Tréveneuc, France



The Jay Pritzker Pavilion, Chicago



Picture taken in the undercroft of the Festival Hall, London



In the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden



Old Man of the Sea, Bø, Nordland, Norway



..... an extra picture.

