



CABLE RELEASE

January 2003

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Photographic Round Table and Discussion

On Wednesday, January 29th, from 7 to 9 pm, our camera club is providing a community service by having an open forum to field and answer questions about photography, cameras, software, and digital issues. There will be a Photoshop demo by Stan Klem, and for those who want to supply prints, a member photo exhibit. We will place announcements in the *Washington Post* and the *Gazette* newspapers in January and the Wheaton Library will host and send flyers to all the Montgomery County libraries. The library will also display a placard in the lobby.

The round table is an opportunity to meet potential members and at the same time provide a community service. If you want help or be part of the audience, please come. No one person can answer all the questions asked.

We are hoping for a good turnout from every one.

I will pick up exhibit prints at the January 16th print meeting.

Garry Kreizman

New Definition of Inclement Weather

by Jim Rogers, Competition Chairman

After a lot of thought concerning the stated definition of the topic of Inclement Weather for our April 03 competitions, I have come to the conclusion that the earlier stated definition is too restrictive and will greatly limit the number of entries. That is totally the opposite of our often expressed desire to encourage participation in our competitions.

Therefore, with the Board's approval, I have changed our previously published topic definition to:

Inclement Weather: Photographs which depict weather at its worse, such as rain, fog, sleet, snow, tornadoes, hurricanes, etc. The actual weather behavior and/or its effects are acceptable. The idea is for the image to convey the feeling of the inclement weather.

The definition has been expanded to allow the effects of the inclement weather. This could result in the entry of a number of snowy landscapes or other images that do not meet the spirit of the topic. Let's hope that doesn't occur. Hopefully, we will use our imaginations to make this a challenging and aggressive competition.

Attention!!!

Q. How will you know if SSCC Meetings are cancelled due to inclement weather or an emergency situation???

A. If the Montgomery County Public Schools cancel classes for the day, then SSCC meetings are automatically cancelled as well.

January Calendar (most events start at 7:30 pm)

Jan 2nd	Slide Meeting at Sligo Creek Community Center
Jan 6th	Slide Workshop
Jan 9th	Digital Imaging Workshop
Jan 16th	Print Meeting at Long Branch Library
Jan 29th	Photographic Round Table at Wheaton Library 7-9 pm

SSCC Officers and Chairpersons (2002-2003)

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The Cable Release is published ten times each year, September through June, for members of the Silver Spring Camera Club. All rights are reserved but may be reprinted without permission provided proper credit is given. SSCC is a nonprofit organization dedicated to the advancement and enjoyment of photography. Visitors and prospective members are welcome. Membership is open to all persons interested in photography. For more information, contact Clarence Carvell @ 301-725-0234. SSCC is affiliated with the Photographic Society of America.



Membership Rates

Student	\$20.00
Individual	\$30.00
Family	\$50.00

Submissions for the *Cable Release* should be directed to Editor, *Cable Release*, 12810 Kilgore Road, Silver Spring, MD, 20904, 301-622-6640. Submissions may be e-mailed to sjklem@his.com or mailed on disk in MSWord or Word Perfect format. Photos may be sent as e-mail attachments or mailed as prints.

SSCC web site: www.scccphotography.org

Beginners Digital Imaging Workshop

The Digital Imaging Workshop for beginners and their mentors will meet at the home of Chuck and Pat Bress on Thursday, January 9th, 7:30 pm. A map with directions will be provided at the Slide Meeting on Jan. 2nd, and will also be emailed to the current workshop participants. Directions are also outlined below. For additional help finding Chuck's place, call him at 301-765-6275.

Proteges should continue to bring one or two of their recently scanned images (on CD or Zip). Appropriate images would be those that need adjustments to improve impact (such as exposure, color, contrast, sharpness, enhancement of existing elements, or elimination of unwanted elements). Also, please bring any inkjet prints that you have made recently for show and tell--the good and the not-so-good. We will continue our tutorials and discussions of Photoshop's basic tools and how to best utilize them.

Stan Klem

Directions to January Digital Workshop

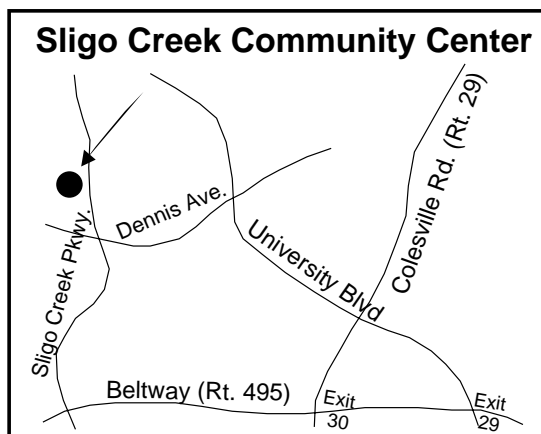
1. Take 495 West to Exit 35 North (Route 270) towards Frederick
2. From 270 North, go to Exit 4B (Montrose Road, West)
3. Continue on Montrose to stoplight and turn Left onto 7 Locks Road
4. Go approximately 1 mile and turn Right onto Tuckerman Lane and proceed one-half block to Cedar Ridge Drive
5. Turn Right onto Cedar Ridge Drive and go one block to 11410 Cedar Ridge Drive (on your left)
6. Park on the street and proceed to side door of townhouse

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Slide Meeting

Thursday, Jan. 2nd, 7:30 pm



Our own Bob Ralph, (the world's foremost photography fiction writer and slide competition projectionist), has gone digital – in a big way! On his recent South African safari, Bob shot over 2,000 digital images with his Canon D60. (He also shot 75 rolls of slides.)

At the January slide meeting, Bob will lead a “nuts and bolts” discussion about “Digital Cameras in the Field.” He has quickly developed numerous insights and practical hints in working with his digital camera, which he will share with us. The topics he'll be covering include: using film and digital cameras side-by-side, magnification factors, batteries, memory cards, transferring to portable hard drive in the field, and so on. (This will NOT be a discussion about Photoshop.)

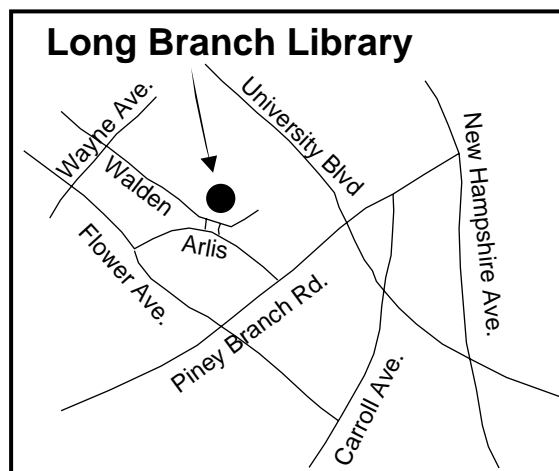
Both digital camera users and those who have not yet gone digital will surely benefit from, enjoy listening to, and participating in this presentation. Please come prepared with your questions, observations and any personal insights and experiences with digital cameras which you'd like to share with your fellow club members.

Bob's discussion will be followed by a photojournalism slide competition critiqued and judged by the club members. This should be an exciting member-driven evening in which we can all actively participate. Don't miss it!

Deadline for submissions to the February issue of the *Cable Release* is January 21st.

Print Meeting

Thursday, Jan. 16th, 7:30 pm



Our guest speaker and judge for the photojournalism print night will be Vivian Lee. Vivian teaches a class in photojournalism at the Prince George's County Community College Continuing Education Department. She is an assistant photo editor for the “International Medical News Group” which is a part of the Elsevier Health Science publishing company which publishes ten different medical journals. For eight years she worked as a freelance photographer for the *Houston Chronicle's*: “This Week.” Vivian holds a B.A. in journalism from the University of Houston. In Houston she exhibited a one person photography show: “Politics is Personal.”

For Sale

Hasselblad 500ELX, asking \$1,000

Omega Enlarger Model D5 (never been used), asking \$500

Microtech large format flatbed scanner (SCSI) (a few years old), best offer

Clarence Carvell 301-725-0234

Nikon F-3T with data back and motor drive.

Excellent condition and readily available for inspection.

A few automatic lenses, as well. Ditto.

Lloyd A. Johnson 301-809-0944.

Watermelons from Maine

Bob Ralph

By three o'clock in the afternoon, after trudging six hours through miles of granite rubble and mountain swamps, it became painfully obvious to me that I had been played for the fool. I asked myself why I had taken this job. I unslung my old Nikon and wriggled out of my backpack harness. I slumped onto a rotten log to nurse my two scraped elbows and one twisted ankle. I turned the dogeared map every which way until the surveyor's marks appeared to line up with the ridge to my left. I had reached the ravine where Tom and his brother had long ago staked their claim. At a public auction in Trap Corner the two of them had paid three thousand dollars for five acres of fissured Maine granite. In this inhospitable craggy outpost of lichenified gray boulders, eons before man set foot in this ravine, a rare concoction of borosilicates had percolated through the fissures and had crystallized into one of the most coveted of semiprecious gemstones, the watermelon tourmaline. And then the glaciers ran rampant through these hills, tearing down mountains and carving huge gorges, leaving in their path the disordered granite chunks through which I had been hiking all day. I kicked through a heap of silvery mica and dusky quartz and orange feldspar, and then I tried to make sense of my map. Finally, I decided that I was sitting along a dry stream bed that would lead to Tom's site. He had said that the fence would be easy to find.

Within thirty minutes I had reached my destination. It was a chain link fence, undulating over boulders and through several narrow ravines, and I thought it absolutely ridiculous that anyone would have hiked all the way out here with fencing supplies. I became even more incredulous when I saw that most of the standards had been driven into holes in the granite steppes. The holes had been drilled or blasted. How in the world had Tom and Mike found this place, and how the devil did they get all this steel up here to make a fence that must have cost more than the property? There was a gate, and it was padlocked with the largest lock I had ever seen. Meanwhile, the crest of the fence was adorned with coils of razor wire.

That's it, I thought. I'm on my way back, and the idiot can come and take his own pictures. There was no way I was going to get through this gate,

and no chance that I would be climbing over razor wire. Tom's fatal error was forgetting to give me a key for this lock.

I don't know what prompted me to take a little walk, but I decided to skirt the fence for a bit to see if any hefty tree branches extended over it, thinking that somewhere along the fence I might find safe aerial passage over the razor wire. I didn't find an obliging tree, but what I did find excited my curiosity. A few hundred feet west of the gate there was what appeared to be a section of an old carpet draped over the razor wire. Obviously I wasn't the first one to seek entrance into this compound.

Now I knew I was going to earn my two hundred fifty bucks. Over the carpet I went, dropping safely within the fence. With map in hand, it was less than two minutes before I found Tom's treasure. And a treasure it was, nearly taking my breath away in its beauty. It was in the bowels of a deep gorge, wedged into a series of long fissures which were as wide as I could stretch my arms. Here, tens of thousands of years earlier, hot magma exuding from the depths had cooled rapidly, creating giant cracks hundreds of feet long. And into those cracks had seeped mineral-laden ground water to form the massive green and pink tourmaline crystals which Tom and his brother had found and had so lovingly protected.

I took three rolls of film face-to-face with those gleaming jewels in the afternoon sun. I lay down on my stomach, leaning from every possible direction toward the magnificent clusters of six-inch hexagonal prisms. I caught them in direct light and in transillumination. I took them en masse and singly as close-ups. And I marveled at their stately beauty. I did all this without touching one crystal.

I climbed back over the covered section of razor wire and slept til dawn on a ledge in a protected glen. Tom had his photos a week later and I had two hundred fifty dollars in my hands.

I lost track of Tom until February, two years later. He called from Sarasota, Florida.

The photos I had sold him had just helped him win the most important legal battle of his life.

On what was going to be a quick walk through the annual mineral and gem show, Tom wandered among the booths and stopped occasionally to see what the exhibitors had brought along. And then he came across the tourmalines, where a sixth sense alerted him. He was intrigued by the similarity of

those crystals to the watermelon variety he had so assiduously protected on his homestead in Maine.

My old photos were in his hotel room, and he spread them out and stared at them. On a watermelon tourmaline, the width and hue of the green and pink zones were as accurate an identifier as a set of fingerprints.

The next morning he was back at the tourmaline exhibit, and now he was convinced that he was looking at his own gemstones on someone else's table. The Sarasota police believed him, and the rest is history.

Splendid China & Majestic Hong Kong, Part 2

by Henry Ng

After our exhausting tour of Northeastern China and a full week of rest in Hong Kong, I was re-energized and ready for the second part of our trip—to Southwestern China and the major destination of the Guilin area (see figure 1). With over 2000 years of culture and history, Guilin has attracted and astonished visitors for many centuries. This area is famous for its mountains and rivers, and is a “hot bed” for photographers. For many years, I yearned for an opportunity to visit there and photograph the many stunning and beautiful landscapes and scenery. In the summer of 1981, my dream of visiting Guilin came true. Unfortunately, my first visit was brief, and it rained heavily most of the time, making conditions unfavorable for photography. This time I hoped the weather would cooperate. We decided to take this second tour by ourselves without joining a commercial tour group, in order to have more time for picture taking. Luckily, my cousin Ming, who lives in Guangzhou, was on vacation and volunteered to be our guide.

Figure 1



With the power of the Internet, we found a lot of valuable information on how best to tour the Guilin area, its two major cities of Guilin and Yangshuo, and the Lijiang River which zig-zags southward for 40 miles between them. It is well known that the majestic mountains and the serene waters all along the Lijiang River compose some of the most beautiful scenery in all of China. Although many commercial sightseeing boat tours from Guilin City to Yangshuo are available, the trip is non-stop and very crowded with hundreds of people. So many photographers, who have previously made the trip, recommend hiring your own boat half way between the two cities. In this way you have the freedom to fully explore and photograph the river and its scenery at your own pace, beginning at the middle part of the river where it is the most photogenic. After exploring the river, we would stop at Hing Ping, often called “the Photographers alley” because so many photographers go there for picture taking. So, based on the above recommendations, our plan was to: spend one day sightseeing in Guilin City; one day exploring and photographing the Lijiang River; one day sightseeing in Hing Ping; and two days sightseeing and exploring Yangshuo and nearby areas before returning to Guangzhou to drop off my cousin.

After visiting some relatives in other cities in the Southern China, we met my cousin at Guangzhou and boarded a train to Guilin City on August 2, 2002. Since all the sleeping quarters in the train were sold out (all bought by the commercial tour companies well in advance), we had to sit in coach seats for the 14-hour train ride. And with no beds to sleep in, it was quite an experience for my kids. They did not complain, and may have thought themselves lucky. Because, at least we **had** seats. Some passengers had to stand for most of the journey since the train was so overbooked. Moreover, we enjoyed talking, reading, and eating for most of the trip. Fortunately, most of the passengers got off one stop before Guilin City, thus leaving lots of extra seats for us to spread out and take a 2-3-hour nap before arriving at our destination at 9:00 am. As soon as we unloaded our luggage at the hotel, we headed out to explore Guilin City. We hired a small boat to take us sightseeing along the river, which is the best way to see the city. The surrounding mountains were very beautiful, the river cool and very shallow (3-4 feet)—making it perfect for swimming in the hot summer day. My kids had a great time playing in the river. They were so tired after 4-5

hours of sightseeing and swimming that we decided to return to the hotel for a rest. However, I felt it was still early in the day and did not want to waste any time. I had seen a picture in the tour book of many very beautiful hills. The place was called Hill Town, and was about 10 miles south of the city—and I wanted to find it.

Using the information in the tour book, my cousin and I took a bus to Hill Town. But when we arrived, we couldn't find anything that resembled the picture in the tour book. After searching for an hour, I was ready to give up, but my cousin was very persistent. He showed the picture to several people in the street and asked where we could find that place. Finally, one lady in the crowd said the place that we were looking for was not in the area, but was another 5 miles away in a remote rural area. And although it was very hard to find, she said that she might be able to find it. She offered to drive us there with her truck for \$10 (equivalent to US\$1.25). My cousin said we would not pay if she could not find the place. I told him it was OK since it was **only** US\$1.25. But he said that this was to ensure that the lady was not lying. When the lady produced her truck, I couldn't believe what I saw. The "truck" was basically a motorcycle with a wooden housing that allowed four people to sit in. It had an extra wheel on each side; and so resembled a kid's bicycle with training wheels. I surmised that a real truck in China is probably very expensive, and so most people could not afford one. Her vehicle was at least a step-up from the bicycle that the locals use for transportation. How creative! As it turned out, the ride was not bad at all. After 15 minutes of searching my cousin suddenly yelled out "it is over there on the left side!" I looked and sure enough, scene was just like the picture in the tour book. But the scene as it appeared in the tour book, seemed to have been photographed about 2000 yards from where we stopped. Unfortunately, we couldn't find a road to get us there. The lady driver said that we might have to walk through the rice fields to get to that spot. I really wanted to photograph the scene, so my cousin and I hopped off the truck and waded into the rice field. After walking about 200 yards, we saw a group of cows. And so I took several pictures of them. The cows sensed our presence, turned their heads toward us, and headed our way. My cousin said that was a bad sign, and suggested that we head

back. Before I could say "yes," 2 or 3 cows started running toward us. We ran as fast as we could out of the rice field and back to the truck. The lady driver said that cows normally do not run toward people. We guessed that it might be due to my cousin's **red** T-shirt. Although my cousin wanted to remove his red T-shirt and try again, the sky was getting dark and I did not feel that I could get a good picture by the time we crossed those rice fields. So we headed back to the hotel.

After a wonderful dinner, our family headed to Elephant Trunk Hill Park—given that name because the hill resembled an elephant drinking water from the river. The park, bathed in color lights, was very beautiful (see figure 2), and presented a picture worthy of Photo Travel Salon competition. It was so peaceful and relaxing, that we stayed two hours before heading to see the night market. And although we arrived about 11:00 pm, the streets were alive with music bands playing and several vendors selling all kinds of merchandise and food. It was just like the busy nightlife of Hong Kong.

The next morning, I really wanted to return to "Hill Town" to take the pictures that I missed the first day. But to do so would require an extra day. Since my family had not visited Guilin City before, I decided to stay with our original plan of touring the city by taxi. We discovered that, just like many cities in Northern China, new construction was everywhere. After a 3-hour city tour, we headed to the middle part of the Lijiang River to hire a boat. The roads on this part of our journey were also all under construction, and made for a slow and very bumpy ride, even in our modern taxicab. And although the trip was only 25 miles, and took more than an hour, the scenery along the way got better and better the farther we went from the city. We arrived at a very small town near the middle of the Lijiang River and enjoyed a wonderful lunch with fresh vegetables and chicken. The people there were very friendly and the taxicab driver helped us hire a small boat. We sat in the front of the boat as we journeyed down

Figure 2



Figure 3



the famous Lijiang River, making many stops along the way. The natural beauty and spectacular scenery unfolded before us, and revealed sights we had never experienced before. Peaks rose out of flat ground resembling bamboo shoots, swords, and spears (see figure 3). Geologically, the area of Guilin was formed by many mountains and caves which, a long time ago, were formed at sea-bottom by layers of embedded lime-rocks. Through constant changes in the earth's crust, the sea water subsided and land emerged. Followed again by eons of erosion by sea water, Guilin has become the unique natural treasure that it is today. As we sailed down the river, we read excerpts from our tour book describing each natural wonder. The boat driver proved to be very helpful as well, pointing out all the famous landmarks and telling stories associated with each. Since we did not speak Mandarin, my cousin provided the translations. Although the weather was not perfect, it was still good enough for taking pictures. Still, I was very disappointed. Even though the mountains along the river were so spectacular, the water was a muddy and gave no reflection of the mountains. This was not the Lijiang River that I remembered from many years before. My kids, on the other had, had a lot of fun walking in the shallow water whenever we made a stop. With this leisurely pace, it took us almost 5 hours just to travel 20 miles. We arrived at Hing Ping, a very small fishing town, late in the evening, and had no problem finding a hotel.

We were told that the top of the nearby mountain was the perfect place to take sunrise pictures of the Lijiang River. So my cousin and I arose at 4:00 am the next morning when it was still very dark outside. We arrived at the bottom of the mountain and found a sign saying "1158 steps to the top." My cousin and I said "No big deal!" But as we walked higher, the trek got tougher. After 30 minutes, we found another sign saying "Only 5 minutes to the top." With the knowledge that we were close to the top, we charged ahead; but the trail became much

harder and steeper. (The slope was more than 85 degrees.) Ten minutes passed and we still had not reached the top. Although extremely exhausted, we kept on climbing. Finally, we reached the top after at least 20 minutes from the time we saw that "Only 5 minutes to the top" sign. We thought we would be the only foolish people to climb the mountain so early. But to our surprise, we found that 7 people were already there. Taking a closer look, we also saw five tripods with top-of-the-line cameras—Nikon F5, Hasselblad, Canon, and even a Nikon D100. We introduced ourselves and found out they were photographers from the Guilin City camera club who were on a 5-day photo safari that started from Yangshuo 3 days before. Just like me, they were there to photograph the sunrise. While waiting for the sun to appear, we started to chat. They told us they take at least two photo safaris to the Guilin area every year, because the scenery is so beautiful and there are so many great places for taking pictures. They reported that lightning almost struck them while they were photographing a night scene of the Lijiang River at another mountaintop around midnight two nights ago. I smiled and commented that when most people see a beautiful picture in print, they generally do not know the sacrifice that we (photographers) sometimes have to make in order to get it. I also told them that I was very disappointed about the muddiness of the Lijiang River and that it afforded no reflections of the mountains. They agreed that in recent years it was more difficult to get good pictures of the Lijiang River. But they also added that I could get clear water with better reflections by photographing the river in the early morning. They explained that ever since China opened its doors to tourism, many more people are coming to sightsee on the Lijiang. Hundreds and hundreds of commercial tour boats now come down the river daily. Since the river is very shallow, the mud at the bottom is constantly stirred up by the passing of all those boats. The waves caused by the passing boats and the pollution that the tourist trade has brought makes matter worse. In order to get any good pictures, they said you had to do it before 9:00 am. I then complained about the "Only 5 minutes to the top" sign on the trail. They started laughing and agreed that the sign was misleading, but was put there on purpose by the local people. It is because the upper part of mountain is so steep and takes a long time to climb. In the past, most people would give up before they reached the top. But today when people see that

sign, they think they are very close to the top and charge ahead. What a dirty trick! I then showed them my tour book, which I was using as my bible/guide for picture taking during this trip. Since they were very knowledgeable about the area, they told me where some of those beautiful pictures were taken.

As we chatted, the sky began to brighten but the weather remained very cloudy and foggy. Although fog is often good for picture taking, the fog on that morning was so thick that you could hardly see anything. However, even with the fast changing thick fog, the sights and sounds from the top of the mountain were magnificent (see figure 4). After waiting for an hour, the sun suddenly appeared; and everyone rushed to his camera. As I pushed my cable release button I heard a “pop” sound. My cable release had just broken. Worse yet, it was my **only** cable release; and I was so mad at myself for not having brought an extra one for such a long trip. But one of the men saw what had happened and gave me a cable release. I was very grateful and wanted to pay him. But he said he had several extra and to consider it a gift. How generous! Unfortunately the fog was just too thick for any good sunrise pictures—and the sun disappeared after one or two minutes. We waited for another hour for the fog to clear and the sun to reappear. But by that time, I felt the sun, if it did shine through, would be just too high in the sky to produce those beautiful sunrise colors. So, I decided to say goodbye to our new friends and come down the mountain, to take some river pictures before all those tour boats appeared. It took us almost an hour to come down and it was almost 9:00 am. We rushed to the pier and hired a small boat to take us out on the Lijiang. The river was clam, and the green hills were reflected in the clear water, just like a beautiful painting. It was a completely different picture from what I had seen the previous day. When I saw some boats started coming from the north, I asked the boat driver to take the boat out quickly. I took pictures as fast as I could. Just as I finished photographing, boat after boat came streaming down the river non-stop. The beautiful river picture in front of my eyes a minute ago had completely disappeared. The river turned muddy again. What a big difference!

We took a quick sightseeing tour to the nearby fishing village that President Bill Clinton had visited when he was in China. In the afternoon a storm rushed through the area, and we decided to leave for Yangshuo. Yangshuo, quite different from Hing

Ping, is more westernized and crowded with tourists, but still maintains that old Chinese city charm. We learned that the best way to tour the Yangshuo area is by bicycle, since most of the areas are flat, and that riding in cars or tour buses limits your mobility and enjoyment of the many sights. So, on the second day, each of us rented a bicycle for only US\$2.00 a day—What a bargain! We rode the bicycles out of the city for more than 20 miles visiting many places and stopping whenever we saw something interesting. At first, it seemed so challenging to ride a bicycle in the busy streets. After only 2 minutes into the ride, my oldest daughter became scared of all the cars and did not want to continue. But with encouragement and persuasion, she reluctantly got back on the bicycle. To boost her confidence, we placed her in the middle of our bicycle caravan. And after 15 minutes, she was leading the pack and had a lot of fun. The excursion turned out to be quite an enjoyable experience for all of us. We stayed in Yangshuo for the last two days of our trip. All of us wanted to stay longer, but my cousin had to return to work. I wished I could have remained in the Guilin area for an entire month, just to take advantage of the many tremendous places to photograph.

The peculiarity and beauty of Guilin and Yangshuo is beyond words to describe fully and adequately, and an appreciation of it can only be had by a personal visit to these spots. There are many places to visit in the world, but China is the one that offers so much for either just leisure travel or the making of great photographs. For those who have not yet visited this wonderful place, I highly recommend the trip. Not only have I obtained many beautiful pictures, but I was also able to spend a lot of valuable time with my family. All the wonderful experiences and memories from this trip will stay with us forever!

Figure 4



December SSCC Monthly Club Competition Winners

Note: No Slide competition was held this month
due to cancellation of Slide Meeting

Print Competition, December 19, 2002

Judge: Henrik G. de Gyor
Subject: Open

Novice Mono: No entries

Novice Color

1st	Mike Feil	Channel Dam
2nd	Bob Ralph	Five-spoke Chrome

Advanced Monochrome

1st	Henry Ng	Long Shadows
2nd	Max Strange	Alligator Plant
3rd	Clarence Carvell	Sweet Fern

Advanced Color

1st	Frank Toner	Solitary Walker
2nd	Garry Kreizman	Pebble Cross
3rd	Max Strange	Horshoe Crabs, Henlopen Park, DE
HM	Elisa Frumento	Sharing the Flower
HM	Clarence Carvell	Wanabe

Silver Spring Camera Club Membership Form 2002-2003

Name _____ Spouse's Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

Home Phone _____ Work Phone _____

Email Address _____

Membership rates: Individual \$30; Student or Spouse \$20; Family \$50.

Dues cover the club year from September through May. After January 31, dues for the remainder of the club year for new members are \$20; dues for spouses and students remain at \$20. Make checks payable to the Silver Spring Camera Club, and give or mail to Treasurer, Marc Payne, 8503 Sundale Drive, Silver Spring, MD 20910. (For all questions about the club, please contact Membership Chairperson Clarence Carvell at 301-725-0234, or email: ccarvell@aol.com)