



THE JOURNAL

PHOTOGRAPHS / STORIES / OBSERVATIONS

JOE LIPKA

DECEMBER 2020

WELCOME TO THE JOURNAL DECEMBER 2020

There is just not enough beauty in the world. After enduring this year we need to celebrate beautiful things. This issue presents the beauty of common things; an automobile, a small church and Christmas wreaths.

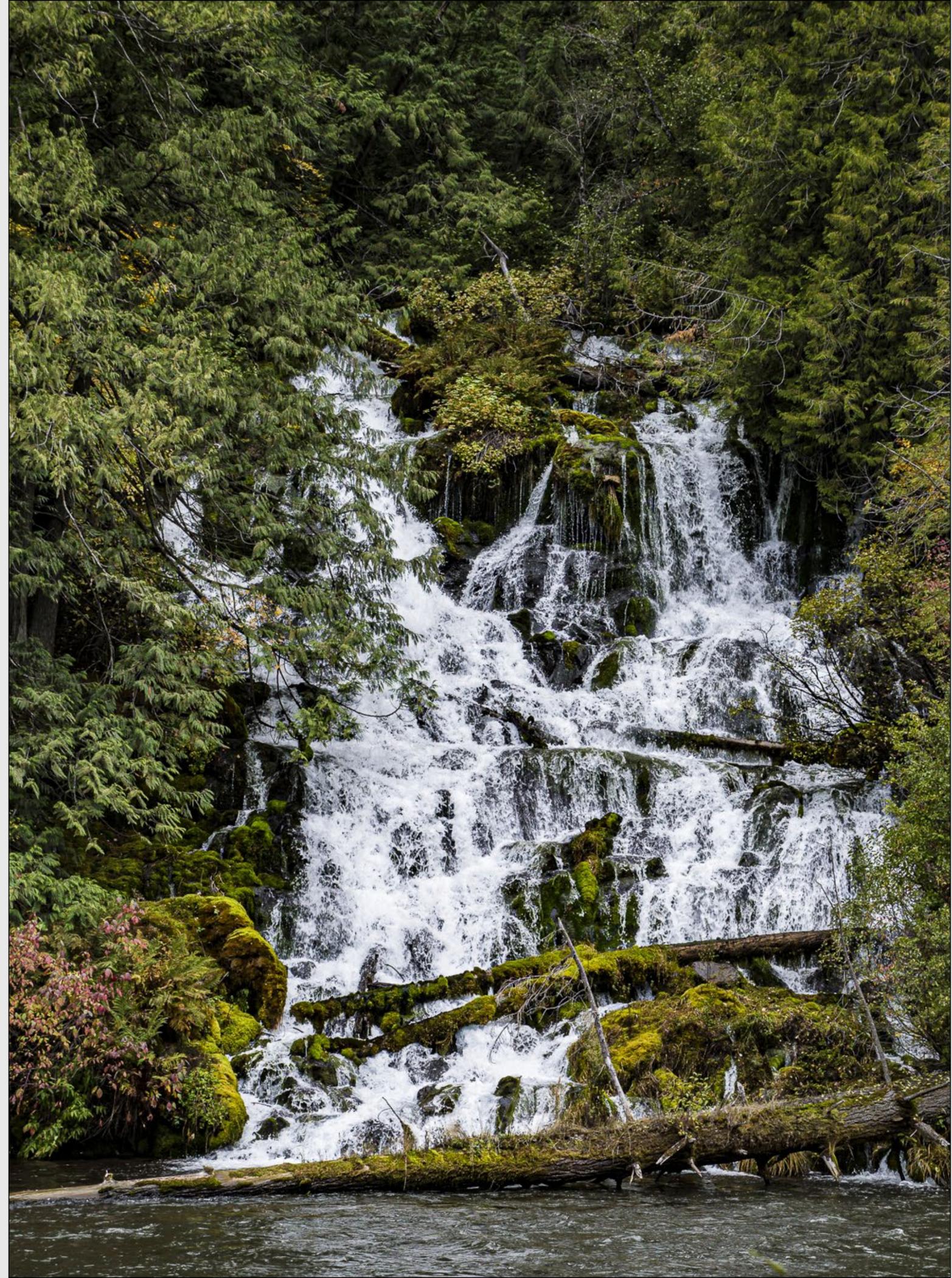
A new feature is included in this issue. Inspired by the LensWork "Seeing in Sixes" publications I thought I would try to combine the single image with a six word story. In order to get in the mood:

A Photograph

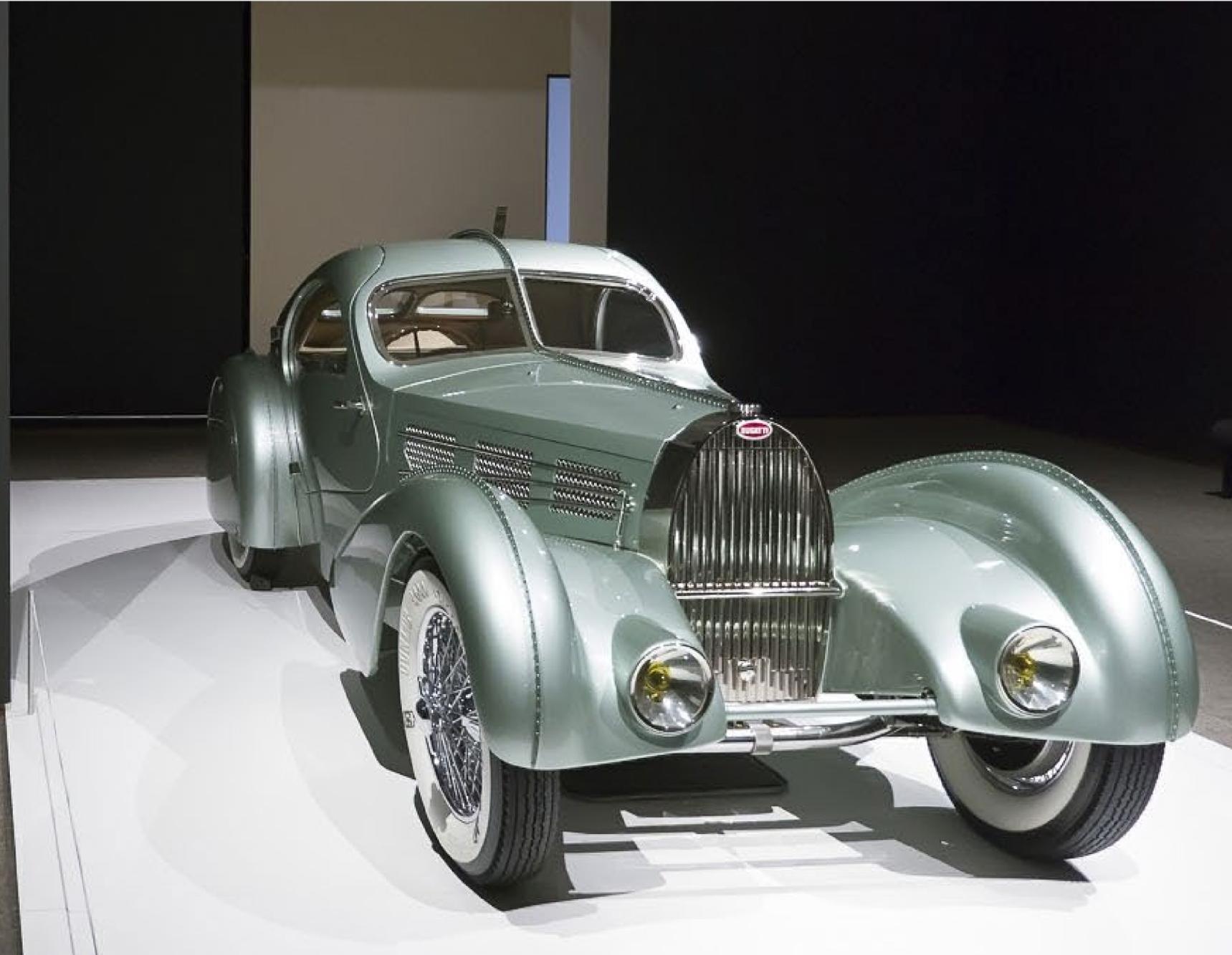
Six Words

One Story

Waterfall, Klickitat River
Washington



1935 Bugatti Type 57S Aérolithe



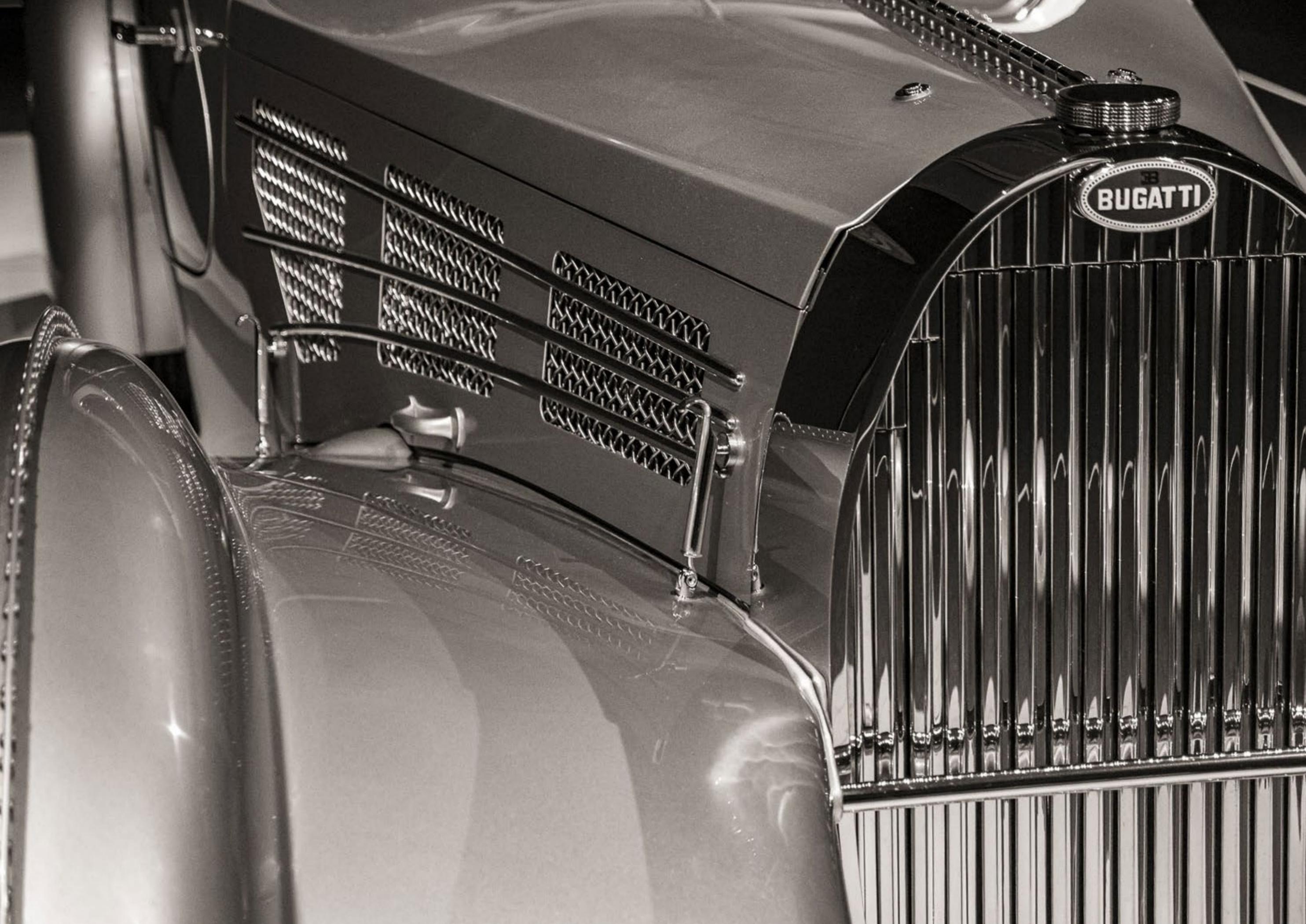
1935 Bugatti Type 57S Aerolithe

There are those people that take common things and make them uncommonly beautiful. For the most part the automobiles we drive have a utilitarian design. Bugati automobiles are not common. They are rare works of mobile art and a beauty to behold.



















It began like any other day.



A Community Place

The Community Church is never going to be as grand as a Cathedral. But that does not mean there is not beauty in the simplicity of a small town church. The beauty comes from the efforts motivated by love for the community and there is someplace beautiful to come together and worship. The Church is open and welcoming to visitors and community members alike.





THE ME...
WILL BE HELD IN PERPETUITY WITH THE PROCEEDS...
WILL BE UNCHARITABLE CHANGES OR BUILDING ON THE PREMISES...
THAT THE PROPERTY MUST BE MAINTAINED AS AN OPEN...
BY...
THE OYSTERVILLE RESTORATION FOUNDATION
Thanks to the efforts and contributions of the following:
1994-1995
Pastor: President: Gloria Freshley Scott
Pastor: Vice President: Ray Hanson, Treasurer
Mike Gray Property Acquisition
Additional Contributors:
Fred and Gail Aarvick Mary Gray
Linda Fry Virginia Hanson
William Fry R.A. and Caroline No
Chris Housley Robert Thornton
Lisa Johnson Theresa Chastain
Chasler and Carol Blackman











Postcards from the Creative Journey

June 3, 2012

“Can you stop being a photographer?”

“I have to wait until this car gets out of the way so I can make a nice photograph from this exact spot.” I say.

“Would you please let me know when you stop to make photographs, otherwise I am going to continue walking,” says the Missus.

I think this is how you know you're a photographer because you just can't turn it off. Even on the family vacation with a little happy snap camera it's something that you just can't give up. Ted Orland has a great quote, “Photograph is a verb.” Photographers are always photographing, even if they don't have a camera. You are having a conversation with somebody and you change your position so you can see them in front of an uncluttered background. Items in your house are arranged as if they were a still life photograph. You walk down the street looking for compositions. You're critiquing the photographs in billboard advertisements. You spy fellow photographers and do a quick gear critique. Do they have a good camera bag? Are there any accessories you would find useful? And then, if they're making a photograph, your critique extends to their photographic form and the visualization of their selected composition.

You never tire of looking, composing, arranging, wondering if changing your position may improve your composition. Visual thinking and communicating are your stock in trade, so you really can't stop being a photographer. Even when you are on vacation.



Colonial Christmas

At this time of the year many people decorate their homes with complex lighting to celebrate the season. In Williamsburg, Virginia the celebration is geared to the colonial times and the decorations are far from modern and electronic. Rather than the factory made, store bought wreath, each wreath is a hand made work of art emblematic of the house and family.





















Breakfast can wait
Morning light doesn't





Morning on the Palouse from Steptoe Butte.

A Few Closing Words

1935 Bugatti Type 57S Aerolithe

A portrait of the beautiful details of the Bugatti. A part of the exhibit at the North Carolina Museum of Art's exhibit on Art Deco automobiles. The Aerolithe is more than a car, it is three dimensional mobile sculpture.

A Community Place

Oysterville is not quite a town, but more like a state of mind on the Long Beach Peninsula of Washington. The world has passed Oysterville by, but the Church remains to welcome visitors.

Colonial Christmas

Christmas Wreaths at Williamsburg are a major part of the Colonial Christmas celebration. A lot of effort goes into making the unique wreaths each year.



Joe Lipka has shared his vision since he began photographing.

In the last thirty years, his photographs have appeared in over one hundred juried exhibitions, more than twenty solo exhibitions and have been printed in both *LensWork*, *Black & White Photography* (UK) and F-Stop Magazines.

His website www.joelipkaphoto.com has continuously evolved since it was launched in 2004. His blog *Postcards from the Creative Journey*, published weekly since 2010, feature a photograph and a little bit of writing.

His newest blog, *The Daily Photograph*, is simply that. A new and interesting image posted every morning at 8:00 AM.

COLOPHON

The Journal, December 2020

Joe Lipka

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Web site: www.joelipkaphoto.com

Blog: <http://blog.joelipkaphoto.com/>

Blog: https://joelipkaphoto.typepad.com/the_daily_photograph/

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