



Photography



PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

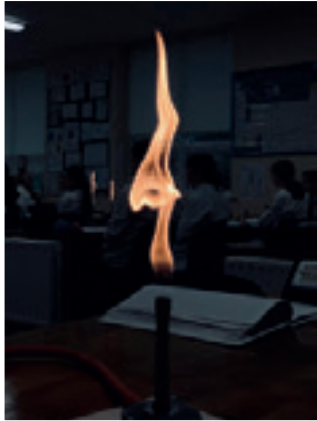
*“But o, photography! as no art is,
Faithful and disappointing! that records
Dull days as dull, and hold-it smiles as frauds,
And will not censor blemishes
Like washing-lines, and Hall’s-Distemper boards’*

PHILIP LARKIN

Wild and withering is the wind that whips the Irish coast; admittedly we find ourselves weathered by Winter’s grip for much of the academic year. Yet there is beauty to be found in coldness; the piercing clarity of a sunrise, the delicate filigree on a pane of sea ice, the frosted tips of variegated foliage all set against the burnished gold of a December sunset. This year our Photography Club captured the

minutiae of our surroundings; the light as it refracted through windows, a weather-beaten door that stands sentry on the roof, a snail as it slunk slowly away. Look outwards towards the sea, seagulls and scenery and notice something of the extraordinary in the ordinary, as even the poet and photographer Larkin had to admit there is beauty in that which we take for granted.







Photography Competition Entrants

