

Club Names 2018

When you are new to any group it can be something of a challenge to attempt to recall the names of those around you.

I feel that club names serve not only to break the ice but also shatter any illusions of elitism and to make the remembering easier.

Not every member has a club name yet as they just occur randomly (some are more random than others), and given time one will likely present itself.

Like everything else at HCC, there is no malice or intended insult in these names.

Here are the ones I recall in no particular order other than officials first in case that also helps. Do please bear in mind that whilst the names remain, the facts may have been altered to protect the innocent.

“Dancing Johnny”

John was club Chair for some years but is now in the less active role of President.

His name derives from when Club members used to visit The Kingfisher to photograph gigs etc (often involving the daughter of TASTCMT). It was not at all unusual to lose Dancing Johnny as he was whisked onto the dance floor by young ladies a quarter of his age.

Maxine had cause to visit John at home once and he apologised for coming to the door without a tie on. She was more concerned regards the lack of trousers (kidding)

It has taken me 5+ years to get John onto Enville Ale.

John is a keen rail enthusiast, photographed weddings for donkey's years and has no issue at all in making fun of his own blurred club images.

“The Librarian”

Max(ine) knows stuff. Sometimes “why, or how, do you know that stuff?” stuff.

She can also read a paperback book without it appearing that it has ever been opened, and will frown at anyone that dare not take equal care in that department, or be late with their returns. If you are familiar with the series *Suits*, at work she is the Donna.

Living on a diet of Cadbury's Dairy Milk and Coca-Cola (always full fat and *never* Pepsi) she is oft found looking at any form of stone structure to determine it's originating area and time period and will gladly wax lyrical regards it's fossil content.

Maxine is back in the Chair position at the club, and also runs her own photographic business for weddings, family shoots, conferences, product etc.

If you ask for an opinion, Maxine won't lie to you but she will be careful in how she gives you the truth in order to protect your feelings. Oh, she is also an unofficial rescuer of all things furry.

“Molly” a.k.a “Duke” a.k.a “Taybag”

We have yet to confirm a name but as **Abi** has recently been voted in as Vice-Chair I thought I should make the effort and add her to the named list.

Before you all shout and scream at part of the reason for the linked names, I would point out that the first was self-proclaimed. Evidently, despite her remarkably young years and appearance, friends had previously made reference to bags (eye laughter lines).

The fact that she habitually carries Earl Grey and a packet of snuff upon her person obviously provides a nice link.

Molly of course is reference to Molly Badham that established the Twycross Zoo chimps as the Typhoo-swilling stars of the 70's

As there is no direct female equivalent of Earl, Duke as in the Duke of Earl. Taybag is simply so that Mrs Pink can keep up.

“SHED!” a..k.a “Shed-Girl”

Please see the specific SHED! Download document as SHED! is not just our club **secretary** but now also a club mantra. SHED! (previously **Bev**) is a good supporter of any post-club sociables and can often be found quaffing an Enville.

“Murdoch”

One of the simpler club names, our competition secretary **Kevin** has the surname Howell which is not much of a stretch from howling. (Recall the A-team?)

“BFG”

My own club name was only introduced quite recently by Swinging Rich and Mrs Pink – the short version is that Forrest Grump was suggested in reference to a tale of me walking 8-9 miles home from the pub one evening after being abandoned by The Librarian (who is my far far better half).

Living by “honesty before diplomacy” means that folk that know me will only ask for an opinion on their images if they *really* want an honest answer. I tend to be one of the more verbally active members of the club and am currently the Treasurer as that is the only official role where a PC approach is less important. There we have the Grump aspect.

Although members do not select their own names, I added the B for Big - partially as Roald Dahl's BFG has become a film recently and, as this allowed a variation of names to fit – Big Fat Grump for instance.

If members did select their own names then I would be either Josey Wales or Cl. Nathan Jessup.

Whilst I do have a so-called “proper job” I have also been heavily involved in weddings and corporate photography and video for 20-25 years (I started at school) and also run a few tutored photography days. I am to Enville Brewery what Mrs Pink is to Apple.

“Swinging Rich”

Unfortunately this is nowhere near as interesting (or embarrassing) as it sounds but simply stems from an outdoor evening where we happened upon a children's rope swing and a number of members took it upon themselves to play Tarzan.

It isn't that great a club name but when it was first introduced, **Richard** was seemingly horrified (or at least somewhat embarrassed) so that just encouraged me all the more. Swinging Rich is often mistaken as the missing Baldwin brother and is more interested in super heroes and lego than is normal for an adult.

With an IT based job, he is our go-to-guy for tech stuff.

“T'other Tim”

No more complex than at the time of joining we already had a **Tim**, called “There are some that call me.. Tim” Obviously have two Tim's would have been silly.

T'other Tim has been a little busy of late but should be back with us soon. Most noted for being impervious to the fact that he has just walked into your carefully set shot during model evenings, he is the most photographed member of the club.

“Barry Brush”

Barry shares my own patience when it comes to image editing, why use a small pixel edit brush when a massive one will do the job faster.

BB hails from Yorkshire, which is a heck of a commute, and often references the county's alleged fiscal retention policy. Barry acts as audit for the club accounts and sadly is a vegetarian.

“John-Boy”

Another name with no complexity, our recent quiz-master **Craig** has the surname Walton. As you may have been able to tell John-Boy is a teacher. A drinker of cider and also Enville (but not Enville Ginger) John-Boy and wife moved to a bungalow for when their black lab gets old.

“Worzel”

Whilst not unique within the club, **Keith** prefers a cider to an ale.

“The Flying Doctor”

Unfortunately taken from the same evening outing as “Swinging Rich”

Arvind is one of the quieter, gentleman, members of the club and is from the medical profession. In his school year book he was noted as “most likely to ask about ISO”

“Head & Shoulders” aka Hue and Saturation

Hugh and **Sally** generally attend as a couple and their initial club names were taken simply from the first letter of their names.

Having spent some considerable time in Africa, they have a plethora of indigenous wildlife images.

It later occurred to me that Hugh should be called Tom Baker (younger members would perhaps use other names) as he also hails from the medical profession. Oh come on, make *some* effort folks..

“Dr Hugh”

“Sundance”

Martin is the king of long exposure, notably one that took a little over 3/12 days.

Making the tenuous link to the film Indecent Exposure, leads to a few potential actors but Robert Redford seemed a reasonable option at the time and as such led to a further film link. Of course the actual film name in the first link was Indecent Proposal but luckily no-one seems to have noticed the faux-pas yet and the name has stuck.

“Mrs Pink”

An alternative club name for **Emma** could have been Eve or i-Emma as she has a love for all things Apple and it is rumoured now gets a Christmas card from Steve Jobs' family.

However her pink camera, pink car, pink hair etc lent itself to the name and a passing reference to Reservoir Dogs for no apparent reason.

You will often hear banter between the two of us with me taking the proverbial out of the heavy Black Country dialect and Mrs Pink's response often being more visually based.

Mrs Pink shares dancing Johnny's love of the use of double-negatives and may or may not be a dark horse depending on whether she really means “I doe know nuffin” is as intended.

Stuart a.k.a Mr Pink a.k.a Cassie is not a club member but comes along to the occasional sociable, mainly to have a chuckle at our banter I think. Another tea-totaller, it's becoming somewhat like an AA meeting.

“Mr X (cross)”

No, nothing to with having the same hair style as Patrick Stewart. **Ady** is our resident MotorCross photographer and last year was voted “owner of the most abused camera equipment” in a club vote thing that I just made up.

“Bill..I.Am”

Bill has the endearing habit of confirming much of the information he tells you.

“I was walking down the canal I was” or “I've been on holiday I have” for instance. Hence, as luck would have it, stating his name ties in nicely with the pop producer of a similar name. He has a

long lens and a dog, he has.

“D'ya Ken”

Ken Day is the club's martial arts expert and in his youth was so tough that Chuck Norris never once accepted an invitation to fight him. Ken has the habit of producing images that I place into a special category called “Why?” D'ya ken is a marginal variation on the song D'ye ken John Peel as it is an anagram of Ken's name and the original meaning “do you see..” fits closely enough with my query of “Why?”

Ken has proven himself a valuable club member, sniffing out Enville-serving pubs that even I didn't know were there.

“Wuanteesu”

Accidentally created by previous club member Stan who habitually made the half-time brew. When the membership was somewhat smaller almost all members were coffee drinkers and most weeks Stan would call out “One tea Sue?” **Sue** is from an educational background and is often accompanied on outings by hubby WuanteeMike”

WCC (West Country Cockney)

Dean has known me for some time but chose to come along to the club anyway. His love of cider and his surname Perry led to Apples & Pears which is of course Cockney rhyming slang. Spending as much time as he can in or around New Quay, Cornwall gave him the West Country part of his name.

RHG (Red Hot Gem)

It is highly unusual for a club member to have much say in their club name but **Gemma's** was simply lifted from her own email address which probably makes it more embarrassing than others. Partner to WCC, and a self-professed photography newbie, RHG has also put down her new camera temporarily in their joint quest to become more physically trim.

Tony (Tony the tigerrr)

Everyone, irrespective of age, knows Tony of Frosties fame. Well **Garry** has too many R's in his name. Tony is generally running late to club meetings, but is rarely seen without a smile. He is easily recognisable within the club as he is currently the only one seen sporting dreadlocks. He's grrreat.

See, who said that I couldn't do PC?

“Noosoo” or perhaps “Nusu” etc.

Yep, pretty much as simple as the “T'other Tim” scenario. Not so new to the club any more and one of the members that knows more than they think they do.

Working within the prison service offers us some peace of mind in case the annual Stourbridge match-an-image competition becomes overly heated.

Obviously the arrival of Noosoo to the club further vindicated my daft naming habit as having two members with the same names could be confusing and of course silly.

“Pippin”

Mark may not even be the most diminutive club member but does on occasion make reference to not being able to see over obstacles (see T'other Tim) and as such was named after a Hobbit. Another tea-totaller but other than that a good egg. Pippin has taken on the role of reminding members that we have a website that already has the answer to their query.

“HDRon” a.k.a Leigh Lawson a.k.a Wanderer a.k.a Charlton Heston

If **Ron** is not at the club showing us his HDR images then he is likely on holiday searching out piers lost to man, or assisting with the local gun club. Ron's photographic mission was to visit every lighthouse, pier or such within the UK. Having achieved that he is now stockpiling materials to make his own.

We have known HDRon for a few years so it is perfectly natural that we have yet to see an image that he has produced in normal definition.

“Psycho”

Not in any way a reflection of her character. Surely when you hear the name **April** you think of the song from Disney's Bambi “drip drip drop little April showers..” ?

So.. the most well known shower scene from a film was surely in Psycho. Ta-daaa.



Those that recall the 80's will know the song Dancing on Sunshine. **Katrina's** name is not meant to be spoken but salutations offered in the form of enthusiastic waving. This has proven somewhat impractical – and as such all the more amusing to me - on a number of occasions when she has been facing away from the person attempting to attract her attention.

References to Katrina within email are often depicted as a waving hand, or the above, or even an image of surf.

“Heisenberg”

Alan knows The Librarian from providing her with the means to gain her PhD in Paleontology by

means of teaching A-level Geology at Halesowen. An extremely intelligent person but he really needs our assistance in getting out more.

Whilst only bearing a very passing resemblance to his namesake (if you squint after a number of Enville) he gained the name being follicly-challenged, an ex-tutor, and upon purchasing a camper van. The club and it's officials have no knowledge of any meth labs in Wall Heath.

If Heisenberg does actually make a meeting this year can everyone please give him a big hug.

Apologies if I have missed anyone, hopefully more namings will be forthcoming with the next full moon assuming the naming committee have regrown their eyebrows.