

Special Edition - Remembering Gail Pierce



This is a Special Edition of the Focal Plane that gathers together the memories of Club members who were close to Gail and enjoyed their many experiences and adventures with her.

Gail was a member of the Club for 20 years, a past President (2003) and a Honorary Life Member. She also competed regularly in Club competitions.

An accomplished photographer, her talents are best appreciated by reviewing some of her images. To that end, Pages 5 – 9 below show a collection of all her images that won "Best in Show" at the time she entered them.

Gail passed away on Thanksgiving morning, succumbing to pancreatic cancer. A memorial for Gail will be held at St Anselm Church, 97 Shady Lane, Ross, CA 94957 later this month..

Noel Isaac Editor

Gail Pierce



My husband Bob and I went on a road trip with Gail and Frank to Sedona about one and a half years ago and spent the nights both going and returning in beautiful Barstow, CA. We had dinner in the casual western type bar of the hotel. It didn't take long for Gail to engage a group of younger local people nearby in conversation – "where do you live? What do you do? How many kids do you have? What are their names? How long have you lived here? Did you grow up here? No? oh, where?" Pretty soon, the bar tender and waiter were moving tables around so we could all sit together and everyone was having a great old time.

By the end of the evening, a plan was hatched to meet up again, seven days later on the return trip, same time, same place. And we did. Leave it to Gail to rouse the group, instill fun and find out everything about everyone!!

Mary Butler



In 2007, Gail and I began our string of workshops together as roommates. We had each been in Marin Photo Club for about ten years then and our artistic pursuits became one and the same. Besides numerous workshops in different parts of California, we were inspired by and joined workshop leaders (Jack Davis, Dan Burkholder, Brenda Tharp, John Barclay, Dan Sniffin, Richard Martin, Teri Lou Dantzler, and Lynette Sheppard) to New Mexico, Utah, Ireland and Mexico. We joined one of Doug Kaye's groups to Cuba. Traveling with Gail was never boring. She was always vivacious and

enjoying new people on our journey. She gave me plenty of memories to last a lifetime; I will remember her often. Attached is a photo of Gail with my cousin in Ireland; a photo of us outside of Sonora; and Gene and Gail having breakfast in Cuba.

Janice Hughes



Gail was special for everyone who knew her. An incredibly bright light. Smart, sweet and extremely talented. When her trusty Canon camera failed years ago, Gail simply switched to her iPhone and never looked back. Not only did she create marvelous images, she also loved to teach and help others. I'll always remember her photographing some scary people in a dark alley in Havana, then entertaining them with her iPhone post-production. Never mind they didn't speak a common language. To Gail, that just didn't matter.

Doug Kaye



I have several stories but I'll share just one and it's one that many people have heard

On their wedding day as they were starting on there honeymoon, Gail starting talking to Frank and kept on going. You know she loved to talk. Well, anyway, Frank said, "Don't you ever stop talking?!(Or something along those lines). So Gail, obediently stop talking. The silence was deafening and went on for some time. Then Gail started talking and Frank said, "Who are you talking to/" Gail, replied,"I'm talking to my guardian angel because you won't talk to me!!"

Another story, just popped up in my brain. When ever there was a competition, Frank would say to Gail, "Beat Gene.!" And she frequently did. I'll miss her

Gene Morita



I first met Gail when the 16 of us traveled to Cuba in 2015. She was the sparkle, light and consummate iPhone teacher for all of us on the trip. Gail never stopped smiling, always was showing us her latest creation and each time was amazed at what she did. What a joy for all of us to have spent time with her. Gail will be missed terribly.

Gary Topper



My favorite memory of Gail is, of course, about the iPhone. She was really into it when a group of us went shooting. She had just gotten a new iPhone and was showing us all morning all about the new phone features. Suddenly the phone RANG, and she looked at it in amazement, saying: "Oh, my! I have a call! How do I answer it????" When I think of Gail, I always remember how incredibly positive she always was. I was stressing before one of my first International photo tours about what equipment to take and what to do if something went wrong. She told me about one of her first European photo trips. Close to the last day, she dropped her camera -- it was useless. Instead of stewing, she considered all the great photos she already had and said the ones she would miss were ones that she was not supposed to get! That philosophy has stayed with me for years (I hope, for life!)

Dorothy Weaver



Raining in Venice During High Tide – Taken with my iPhone.

This was the image that "launched" Gail's journey into iPhoneography.



Sun setting in the Smoky Mountain on a lone rural road.



Sun setting over the Pacific Ocean 'La Jolla' California.



Old Barn with White Birch Tree.



Lone visitor at Alcatraz.



A sunset ride on the beach.

Rusty Gate.



Sun and Raindrops reflected onto an aluminum table.



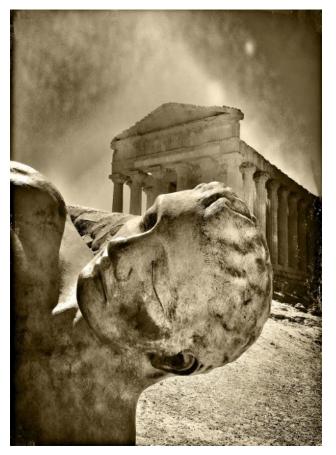


The tree-IR

Orchid #2



Egret hiding in the grasses.



Greek Ruins in Sicily.



Polka Dotted Legs.



The old truck still able to step up to the job on short hauls only.