

James and Flick Hawkins would like to thank

The John Muir Trust (www.jmt.org)

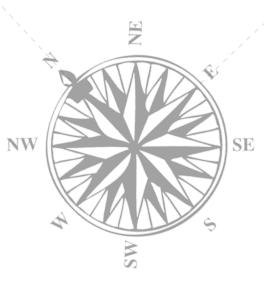
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The Chronicles of the Straight Line Ramblers Club

James Hawkins



SW1 GALLERY 12 CARDINAL WALK LONDON SW1E 5JE

MAY 2009

The Straight Line Ramblers Club

The Straight Line Ramblers Club was first conceived when we were teenagers walking our parents dogs around the Oxfordshire countryside, membership was flexible, anyone could join and of course the one thing we didn't do was walk in a straight line. Many of us have kept in touch and when we meet up that spirit of adventure still prevails, there aren't any rules, but if there were they would be that spontaneity is all, planned routes exist to be changed on a whim and that its very important to see what's around the next corner or over the next top. Flick and I go daily into the hills to exercise our dogs and several times a year make more organised trips to parts of Scotland that we haven't visited before to explore, take photographs and video and research ideas for paintings. Last May we went to Knoydart. Blessed with the fine weather that stayed uniquely on the west coast of Scotland for most of the summer, we spent five glorious days exploring that remote peninsular in true SLRC style. We walked the coastline and found sandy bays with wind tortured trees clinging to the rocks above them, watched ovster catchers fishing in the shallows and seals basking on the offshore islands; we explored the hill lochs and alens and on one occasion were rewarded with the discovery of a disused mica mine, complete with a huge ancient rusty compressor, who's location 1500 feet up a rugged hillside defied comprehension. Another day our ascent of Ladhar Beinn saw us out for over twelve hours, the walk back to Inverie along the Aonach Sgoilte ridge, with views of the Cuillins on Skye and Rum and Eigg to the southwest was magnificent.

As a boy I read a lot of books and these were the early inspiration of my creativity; I read Brendan Chase by BB and imagined living in a wild camp in the woods, back then I would break bounds from school and take long walks through the Berkshire countryside, I remember well discovering my first scarp and dip slope. I graduated to Gerald Durrell, Corbett's Maneaters and then Gavin Maxwell who inspired me enormously, seeming to have a lifestyle that embodied all my aspirations. Later I read Thoreau's Walden, John Seymour's Self Sufficiency and within the whole mood of 70's idealism pursued the back to nature dream; we left Oxford and moved to a croft on the West coast of Scotland.

In 2007 a statistic caught my attention. A tipping point had been reached, 50% the world's population now live in an urban habitat, this struck me as a huge change to our collective unconscious. For millennia we have struggled and survived within the natural environment, now more than half of us were living in an artificial one with a whole new set of rules and strategies to be learnt.

Don't get me wrong, I am most enthusiastic about technology and its development; I am very happy to be writing this on my new PC that also helps me enormously with many aspects of my visual work. No it is more that, in our long evolution, at this point there now seems a danger of disconnection from the natural world. We have always been controlled by Nature, now we think that we can control it.

John Muir, whose writings I have discovered during the research for this exhibition, felt that he needed to experience the wilderness "to find the Law that governs the relations subsisting between human beings and Nature." After many long and often dangerous journeys into wild places he began to understand that their existence was essential to our well-being, "Everybody needs beauty as well as bread, places to play in and pray in, where Nature may heal and cheer and give strength to body and soul alike" "….. Wildness is a necessity…mountain parks and reservations are useful not only as fountains of timber and irrigating rivers, but as fountains of life".¹ Later in his life he was instrumental in persuading President Roosevelt to set up the National Parks in America to preserve and protect wild places from exploitation by loggers, miners, ranchers and developers for the benefit of future generations.

Today, in a world threatened by climate change, unspoiled wilderness seems to be of more importance than ever. We must guard and cherish these shrinking places as never before; we all feel uplifted by them and our spirits nourished when we see their images or better still visit and spend time there. My own sensation is that, when I return from a few days walking and camping I am subtly altered for a time, my senses more alert, my inner harmony more balanced; like John Muir and many others I need to connect my nature to the wild Nature of the land at regular intervals. It is reassuring to know that there are organisations like the John Muir Trust raising money to buy tracts of land such as Knoydart and use inventive methods to help manage them in an environmentally sustainable way. These paintings are my Chronicles from some of the inspiring wild places that we've been able to visit during the last couple of years; they are born of an immersion in open tracts of wilderness and are a celebration of them. If there is a straight line running through the rambles of my life this desire to connect with Nature has been it.

the hill soon...

You're all most welcome to join The Straight Line Ramblers Club; we look forward to meeting you on

¹ Son of the Wilderness, The Life of John Muir by Linnie Marsh Wolfe



Mist around Sgurr Coire Choinnichean 16 x 23 ins acrylic on paper



The Rough Bounds 36 x 30 ins acrylic on canvas



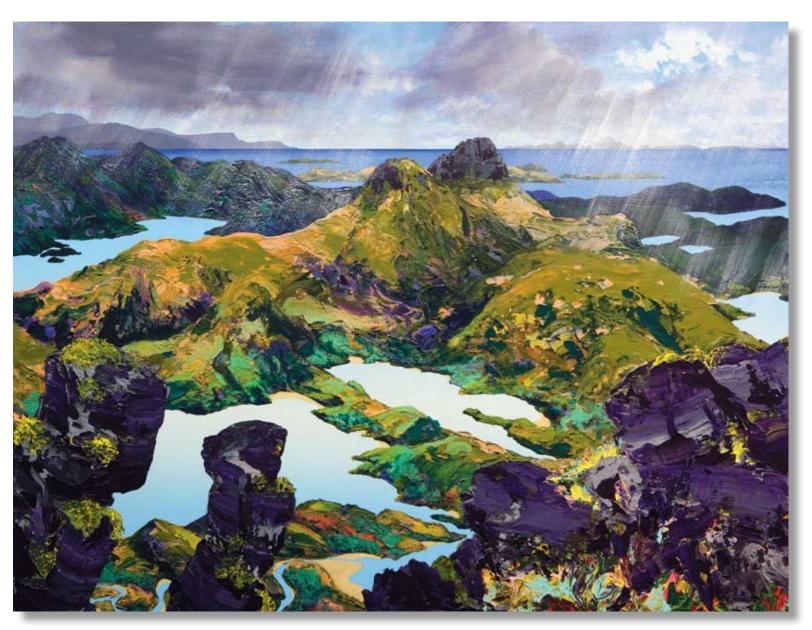
Looking down from Sgurr Coire Choinnichean, Knoydart 16 x 23 ins acrylic on paper





An Teallach and Ben Mor Coigach 36 x 48 ins acrylic on canvas





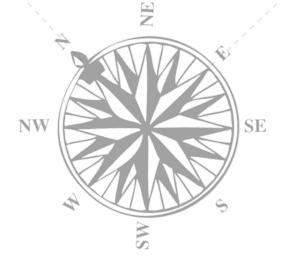
Stac Polaidh from the rocks on Cul Mor 36 x 48 ins acrylic on canvas

The Wood of Lettermore

This was a wood of birches, growing on a steep, craggy side of a mountain that overhung a loch. It had many openings and ferny howes; and a road or bridle track that ran north and south through the midst of it, by the edge of which, where was a spring, I sat down to eat some oat-bread of Mr. Henderlands, and think upon my situation.

Extract from Kidnapped by Robert Louis Stevenson







The wood of Lettermore 63 x 43 ins acrylic on canvas



Gleann Meadail, Knoydart 16 x 23 ins acrylic on paper







Ladhar Beinn from Gleann Guiserein 36 x 48 ins acrylic on canvas



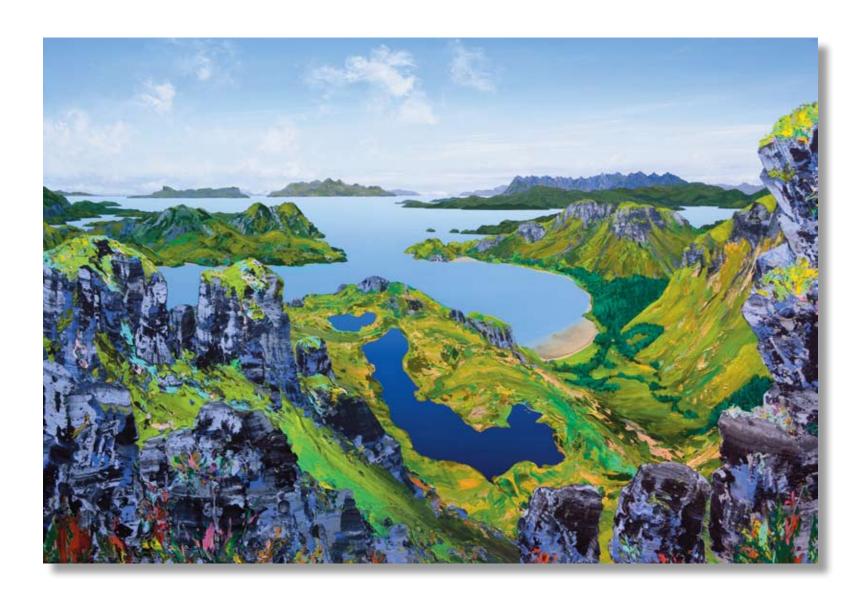
A'Mhaighdean, Fisherfield 16 x 23 ins acrylic on paper





Snowmelt waterfall, Inverlael 36 x 48 ins acrylic on canvas





Rum Eigg and Syke from Sgurr Coire nan Gobhar, Knoydart 63 x 43 ins acrylic on canvas



acrylic on paper

The Cuillins from Knoydart



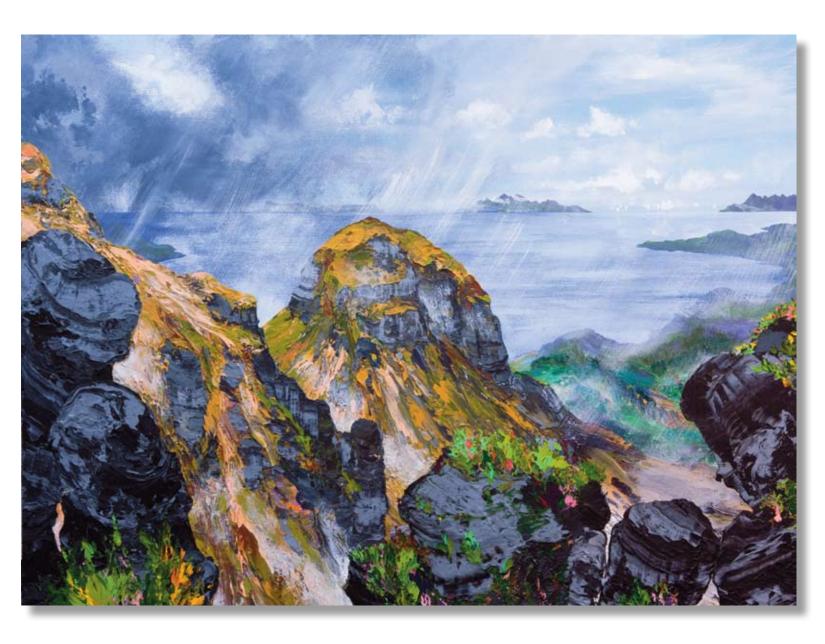
Loch nan Uidh, Scourie 36 x 48 ins acrylic on canvas



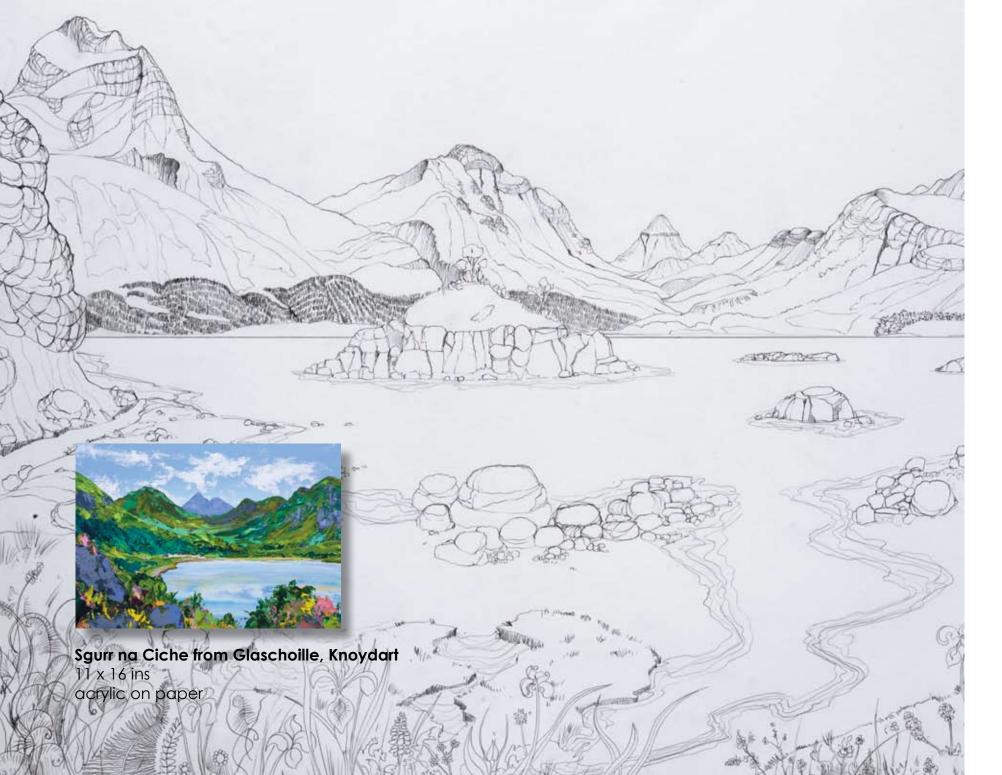
West from Sgurr a Mhadaidh Rhuaidh 16 x 23 ins acrylic on paper



Inverie from Lagan Loisgte



Sgurr Coire Choinnichean, Knoydart 36 x 48 ins acrylic on canvas

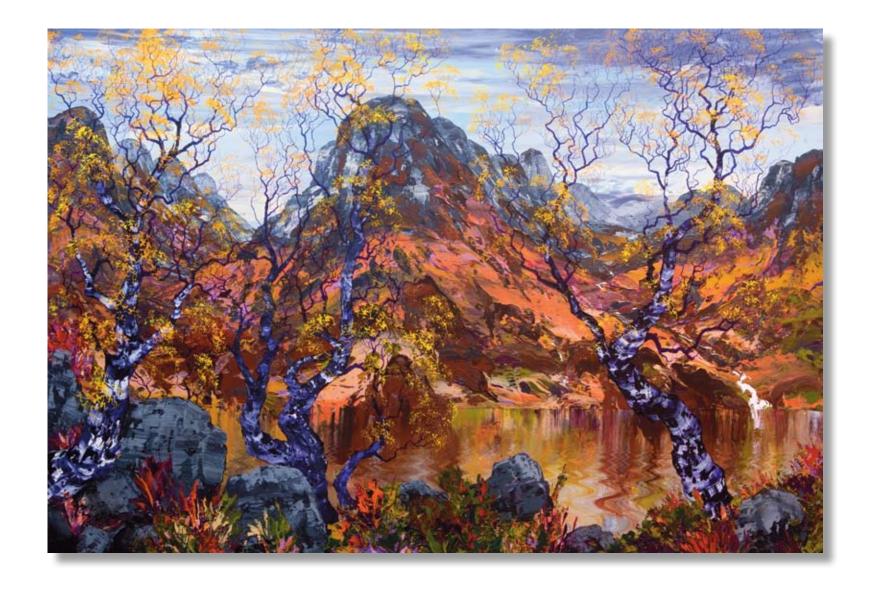




Sgurr na Ciche from Rubha Raonuill, Knoydart 60 x 40 ins acrylic on canvas



Beinn Bhann from Allt Loch Gaineamhach 36 x 30 ins acrylic on canvas



Sgurr Ghaorachain from Sanachan, Applecross 63 x 43 ins acrylic on canvas

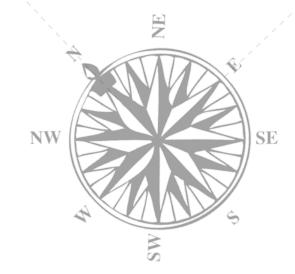
Wildlife on Knoydart

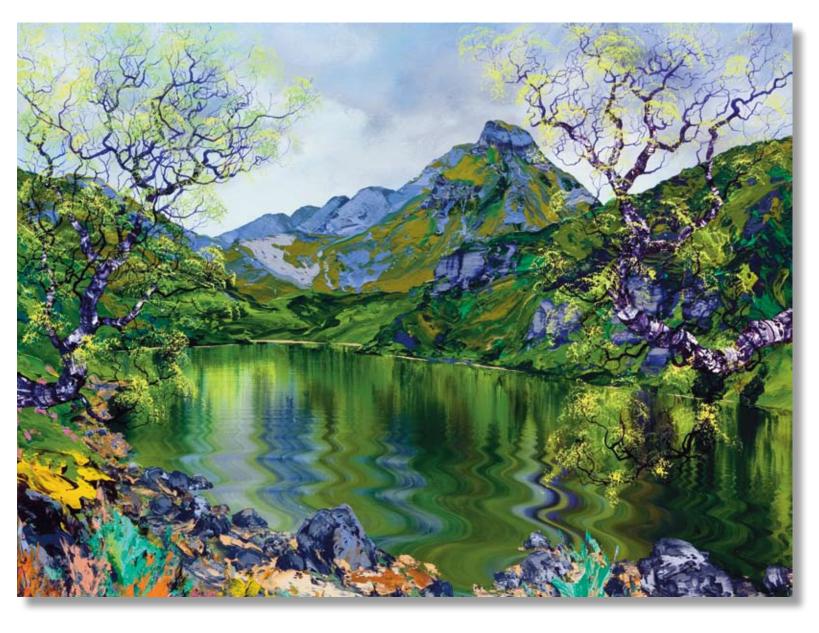
Our walks were full of surprises, coming up Gleann na Guiserein we saw a Sea Eagle resting on a large rock not far above the valley floor, he laboriously flapped off as we walked by; not long afterwards we startled a red fox standing in the middle of the track, maybe the warm sun in the late afternoon had made them less wary. A couple of days later I nearly trod on this young deer calf "hidden" in a peat hag. Sensing us and the dogs the rest of the herd had moved off across the hill leaving this young one behind,



it stayed quite motionless as we looked at it, most strangely, although they were standing only a few feet away the dogs were completely unaware of it. Coming down from Ladhar Beinn Flick spotted this Dwarf Cornel, at approximately 2500 feet it was a little out of its normal habitat but appeared to be thriving.







Luinhe Beinn, Knoydart 36 x 48 ins acrylic on canvas



Arkle, Sutherland 11x 16 ins acrylic on paper

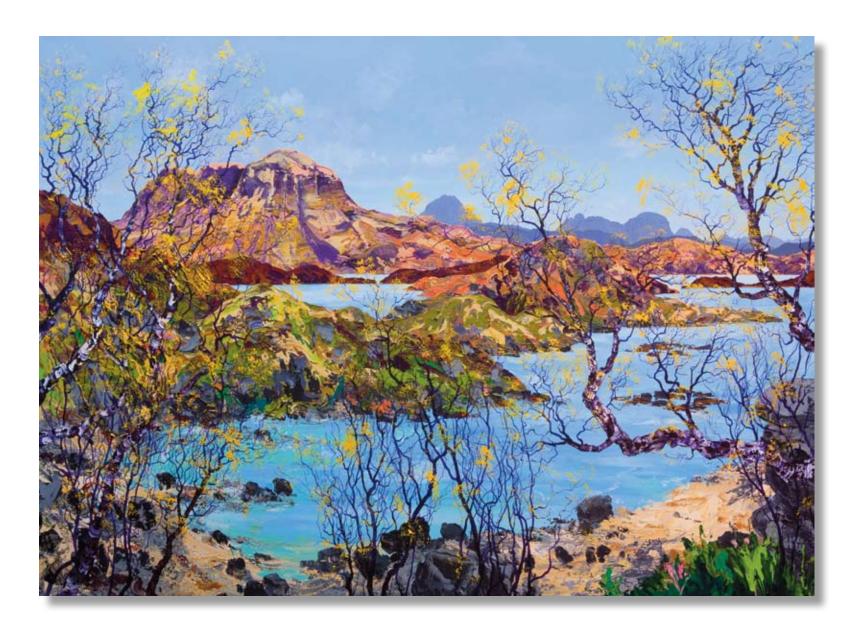


Beinn Eighe 11 x 16 ins acrylic on paper



Glen an Dubh Lochain 36 x 48 ins acrylic on canvas





Quinag from Duart Beag 63 x 43 ins acrylic on canvas



James **Hawkins**

BIOGRAPHY

1954 Born Reading 1972-73 Wimbledon School of Art, London 1974-75 W.S.C.D. Worthing 1975-78 Ruskin School of Drawing, Oxford University 1978 Moved to Ullapool, Northwest Highlands of Scotland

SOLO EXHIBITIONS

- Chronicles of the Straight Line Ramblers Club, London 2009 2007 Water, Wind and Light, Kilmorack Gallery, Beauly 2006 Atlantic Coast, Duff House Scottish National galleries, Banff 2003 Way Out West, Davies and Tooth, London 2002 Kilmorack Gallery Beauly
- 2001 Art on the Links, St Andrews
- Landscape, Colour and Light, Davies and Tooth, London 2001
- 1998 A Journey in all Weathers, Davies and Tooth, London
- 1997 Inferences, Bellevue Gallery, Edinburgh
- 1996 Duncan R Millar Fine Arts, Glasgow
- 1993 Coventry Gallery, London
- 1992 Sacred Sights, C.Boyd Gallery, Galashiels
- 1991 Sense of Place, 369 Gallery, Edinburgh
- 1990 Gallerie Van Alom, Berlin
- 1989 Gallery 202, London
- 1987 Landmarks, 369 Gallery, Edinburgh
- 1983 MacLean Art Gallery, Greenock

Gleann Meadail from Beinn Bhuidhe

11 x 16 ins acrylic on paper



SELECTED GROUP EXHIBITIONS

2008 2005	Thompson's Go Millennium Insti Kilmorack Galle London Conter
2004	Richmond Hill C Thompson's Go Kilmorack Galle
2003 2002 2001 2001 1997 1996 1996 1996 1995 1991 1989	Summer Exhibit International A Art'01 London 4 Living the Land LINEART'97, Inte ART 96, Londor Glasgow Art Fo Heartlands, 201 Gulbenkian For Mountain Expe Scottish Landsc
1988 1987	Into the Highlan Light and Space Tenth Anniverso Artravaganza, Seven Artists' V
1986 1978 1975	MacLean Bienr 369 Gallery, Ed Balliol College,

FILM and VIDEO

2008	ambiEnt Festiv
2007	A Series of Fort
	Royal Scottish
	Water, Wind ar
2006	Atlantic coast,
2005	Dreaming Spire
2001	Highland Festiv
1986	Biston Betularic

AWARDS and COMMISSIONS

2004	The Great Gler
1998	GlenFiddich Di
1989	Painter of the y
1986	The Brahan See

allerv Aldèburah, London titute, University of The Highlands and Islands lery, Cork Street London mporary Art fair Gallery, Scottish Exhibition allery Aldeburgh, London lery, Beauly tion, City Arts Centre, Edinburgh Art fair, New York Contemporary Art fair d, Duff House, Scottish National galleries, Banff ernational Art Fair, Ghent n Contemporary Art Fair th Century Scottish Landscapes, City Arts Centre, Edinburgh undation, 'Prints for the Western Isles' erience, Highland Region Touring Exhibition cape, 369 Gallery National Touring Exhibition nds. MacManus Gallery, Dundee ce, Crawford Arts Centre St Andrews ary Exhibition, 369 Gallery Edinburgh Smith Gallery, Stirling iew of Iona, 369 Gallery Edinburgh nial, Greenock linburgh Oxford

val, Brescia, Italy tunate Events, Inverness City centre Academy Summer Exhibition and Light, Kilmorack gallery , Duff House Banff ires Video film ival "Elements" Animation Collaboration ia, Video

en, Inverness airport Distillery, Scottish Art year, Warwick Arts Trust, London The Brahan Seer, Eden Court Theatre Inverness

COLLECTIONS

Gallery of Modern Art, Glasgow City Arts Centre, Edinburgh City Council Prudential Warwick Arts Trust Flemings Collection, London Ross and Cromarty District Council Royal Bank of Scotland Wilde Sapte, London, Brussels, Paris Paintings in Hospitals, Scotland Highland Regional Council Buchanan Ingersoll, London

