



Swaledale, Winter

adhoc

The Art of Peter Huby

Issue 09 : Paintings - Landscapes



Condor Green, Lune Estuary. Courtesy of John and Viv Calver



Lane, Barnoldswick

When I was fifteen I painted the view from my bedroom window across a patchwork of neighbouring gardens.

In the years since, I have made paintings, more or less topographical, of many of the places I have lived: Holderness, Suffolk, the Lune estuary, Lincolnshire, the Vale of York, the Lancashire Fells, the Yorkshire Dales, and latterly, Mani in Greece.

These have been fairly straightforward responses to the landscape, but often tinted, I suppose, by a certain native melancholy.



Dentdale, near Rash Bridge. Courtesy of John and Viv Calver



Muker, Swaledale. Dawn. Courtesy of Peter and Liz Eastman



Pond Three, Suffolk



Dentdale. Courtesy of David and Rachel Clements



Trees. Courtesy of Gordon and Rosemary Drummond

Landscape painting is a more forgiving business, than, say, painting portraits. The difference between right and wrong is seldom clear. It offers the chance to push paint about more freely.

I painted these trees on a number of occasions in my mid twenties. At this time I was in the habit of painting over most of the pictures I did, so not much survives from this period. Such an intense, uncompromising creature I must have been.



Pond Two, Suffolk. Courtesy of Meg Huby



Toft Monks, Suffolk. Courtesy of Meg Huby



Swaldale. Courtesy of John and Viv Calver



Rising Sun Farm, Aldwark. Courtesy of Meg Huby



Bainsies, Dentdale. Twilight. Courtesy of David and Rachel Clements

The light in the northern dales can break your heart. I painted pictures of Dentdale many times during the years we lived in this house.



Keyingham Grange. Courtesy of Gordon and Rosemary Drummond

We lived in this old farmhouse when the kids were small. A remote spot, it stood on the dead level miles of the plain of Holderness on the north shore of the Humber estuary. It was demolished years ago. I painted the picture outside in the snow. Oil paint doesn't stick very well to wet canvas, I recall.

Rathmell Bottoms, a group of marshy meadows not far from Settle in North Yorkshire, is inundated each time the Ribble river rises above its banks. The flood water can stand for weeks together. A fine atmospheric place to paint.



Rathmell Bottoms, Settle. Winter. Courtesy of Peter and Liz Eastman



Pond, Suffolk. Courtesy of Meg Huby



Occupation Lane. Above Barnoldswick. Winter



Spurn Point. Courtesy of Meg Huby

Peter Huby worked as a teacher in the north of England for 26 years. He also directed festivals and community theatre. He and his wife Linda have lived in Greece for the past 11 years. He has made a number of independent films and published 3 novels.

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