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To our friends

In organising Kinokophonography, we are able to further our practice and research as field recordists and sound oriented artists by creating an interdisciplinary platform for sharing work and ideas. We are very pleased that so many people have shared their recordings and voiced their support for the event. We hope it will help to cultivate a forum through which recordists can inspire, intrigue and reveal, sprinkling sound spores into far reaches of the mycelium and inciting the creation of new recordings and projects.

Kinokophone would like to thank The Whitworth for supporting our return to Manchester - the city where Kinokophonography started. Kinokophone would also like to thank the Arts Council for their support of Kinokophonography this year. Their funding has allowed for this unique event to continue.

The theme of this event is objects and we have received some interesting interpretations of this theme from around the world. We are pleased to share them with you along with the selections from our open call. We hope you will enjoy this exploration and celebration of the sonic worlds around us!

Kinokophone
October 2015

Main programme

Hilda Daniel
Mechanicholia

The Inner Life and Languor of Uncensored Machines. MECHANICOLIA is made of fugitive sound from objects with quiet inner mechanics of motion, light or sound (The Lonesome Boxes), and the autonomous wayward sounds produced by my attempts to re-record them: discordant hums, spectred beats, hissy fits, rusting grind, their languid melancholy purrs.

Lewis Gilbert
A Gate Whistling in the Atlantic Wind

This melodic sound was discovered on the west coast of Ireland in a fishing village named Roundstone, Connemara. The Atlantic wind blew in from the coast & whistled through holes in a rustic steel gate separating a secluded beach from private land. This sound-object is an Irish treasure & I am very happy to be sharing it with a greater audience.

http://www.gruenrekorder.de/?page_id=14055

Michael Dieminger
Sounds from the End of the World

The sound was recorded in a cactus field in a rural area around Mexico City. What you can hear are the sounds of volcanic rocks falling down a sheer endless metal tube. The tube deep in the earth creates a seemingly extraterrestrial sound. Or is it more a response from the other end of the world? The volcanic rocks are created from the earth over millions of years and the entire world as a resonating body creates this sound.

http://mami-city.tumblr.com

Kala Pierson
Tran Phu Layers

An unprocessed field recording I made on Tran Phu Street in Hoi An, Vietnam. The repeating recorded announcement was being broadcast from the top of a big glass and metal box of baked goods for sale (as with many heavy things in Hoi An, an expert rider was driving this box around on the back of his bicycle).

http://kalapierson.com

Sayako Sugawara
‘there is no kind name, because all the time does not exist in the 10th minute .. ’

An audio piece which re-imagines a missing sculpture by the little-known British artist and engineer Julian Henry Beck (1914-2012). Based on the sculpture’s accession record, the piece is created by using Google Translate and other translation apps and finally read out by the programme.

http://www.sayakosugawara.com/

Ivon Oates
red & black

This composition is a playful, lyrical duet from recordings of whistling kettles. Slowly the individual voices emerge from the simmering environment of expanding metal and electrical switches. They soar into ‘songs’ which, to me, suggest African indigenous atonal music from my childhood.

The work begins with the obvious reading of ‘object’ ie. whistling kettles. The recording process offers ‘permission’ to enter into an environment where ‘object’ becomes ‘voice’. One is immersed in an exploration of one’s own specific references. This unfolds for the listener too who again, receives the ‘object’ in their own interpretive universe like the game ‘Chinese whispers’.

http://www.ivonoates.co.uk/
Jeremy Hegge
Fence In The Savannah
The vegetation of the Thornveld Savannah plays the vast, stretching fence around Mmabolela Reserve in South Africa like gongs as the birds sing through the wind and the arid wood.
https://soundcloud.com/jeremyhegge

John Kefla Kerr
Grexit
The effects of the economic crisis in Greece are evoked in the sound of a noisy refrigerator, a drainpipe, a church bell, a traditional klarino (clarinet), crickets and a tin roof being struck by rain. A mobile greengrocer making his daily rounds lists the various natural objects on sale—onions, carrots, melons, aubergines, peppers, lemons...
All sounds were recorded in the Greek mountain village of Kissos using a cell phone. The latter seemed an appropriate method of capture given the climate of impromptu protest and austerity.
http://johnkefalakerr.com

Joshua Lorenz
Boat Collage
Recordings of a Narrow Boat
http://www.confettisunami.co.uk/

Sebastien Lavoie
Sound Materials
Since the open call for The Whitworth in Manchester is about objects, I decided to make a compilation of sound recordings I've done using different textured objects. A variety of sound materials have been linked together, the selection is made up of similar sonic gestures, which seamlessly segue my recordings without pause.
https://soundcloud.com/sebastienlavoie1

Hilary Mullaney
Black Rock
This is an edit of a longer recording made on a beach in Spanish Point, Co. Clare, leaving the recording device on the ledge of a black rock at the water’s edge in order to capture the surrounding sounds.
http://hilarymullaney.com/

Jez riley French
audible silence - waves | room tone (gallery) - excerpt
Sound below our range of hearing, infrasound, is constantly 'sounding' the planet. Although we can't usually hear it with our naked ears we do sense it. Using geophones and conventional microphones here we can listen in on the infrasound of the gallery.
http://jezrileyrfrench.co.uk

Robert Curgenven
Asthmatic dog in the desert with microphone mishandling and cable intrusion as post-brutalist objet sonore
Coober Pedy, 2003: I met Cody, the Serbian Orthodox underground church priest’s asthmatic Boston terrier. This recording highlights the equipment and desert carpark’s tonal possibilities, Cody’s unique breathing and the problem of seeking a sound rather than letting it happen, which can create an object from a situation of sought-out-subjectivity.
http://www.recordedfields.net/

Veronica Cerrotta
violin
I was riding my bike when the light made me stop at Arcos street. I heard a strange sound and when I realized where it came from I got off my bike and started to record it with a digital voice recorder that I always carry into my pocket. I didn’t realize where it came from I got off my bike and started to record it with a digital voice recorder that I always carry into my pocket. When he finished playing I went to talk to him and he told me he was an Arab musician and that he played the violin to earn some money.
http://veronicacerrotta.tumblr.com/

Ian Rawes
Polyphon Music Box
The Lamb pub in Lamb’s Conduit Street, central London, is one of the city’s older pubs and has preserved its original interior. In one corner stands a late-Victorian Polyphon music box. The notes are struck in correspondence with holes stamped in a slowly-revolving metal disc as it plays two tunes: Danse Parisienne and March Militaire.
http://www.soundsurvey.org.uk/

Coryn Smethurst
Objet Dada
Fountain (1917) was a seminal work by Duchamp. A urinal is signed R Mutt and displayed as a readymade, a found object of art. I have, in the spirit of Duchamp, recorded a urinal in full flow.
www.soundcloud.com/coryn-smethurst

Magda Stawarska-Beavan
Inside Outside
Inside Outside maps the acoustic traces of human presence against a wider sonic landscape. Mixing elements of macro and micro sound, the piece explores how sound affects the way in which we construct our personal memories of a place; how it maps the acoustic topography and conveys narrative to a listener who has never experienced the location.
http://www.magda-stawarska-beavan.com

Richard Amp
Lava Field Passing Drone
Resonant atmosphere, wind against a steel shelter howls as a distant drone passes across a desolate horizon. Over an ancient basalt lava field, lost souls ride upon the coming storm over the craters of the moon.
http://www.ampbase.net

James Osland
Mudpool
A stereo recording taking from a mud pool in Rotorua, New Zealand. Recorded using a sony PCM D-50 and Soundmann OKM mk 2 Binaural microphones.

Gerald Collins
Receiver
This track was recorded using four different recordings of shortwave radio signals. The material I listen for are the data/communication encoded signals (beeps, rhythmic pulses, squeaks etc.). With this material I record certain passages and load them into Logic and modify and process them.
http://www.sky-rider.co.uk

Robert Eagle
Before the Parade Passes By
While the Pride London Parade began in 1972 as a protest march, today it’s more of a celebration. Participants and onlookers, as you can hear, reflect the diversity of London: different languages, music and many people who aren’t LGBT themselves but are happy to join in the party in solidarity.
https://soundcloud.com/rob-eagle-documentary

Pierre Clemmens
Wind Turbine
“Wind turbine” is a fragment out of several days sound recordings. It has been taken on the Fyn island in Denmark. I have been interested by these sounds for their hypnotic character, like a sort of mantra. Although they may sound as an identical repetition, some subtle variations permanently occurs.
http://www.pierreclemens.net/sound/
Francisco López
untitled#332 [undisclosed sounding object generating an 'objet sonore']"

Recorded at Texel Island, February 2014
Mastered at 'mobile messor' (Den Haag), July 2015
(c) francisco lópez 2015 - www.franciscolopez.net

[programme end]

Andrew Stevenson
The Knife / A Faca

The Portuguese Amolador is a street trader who sharpens knives. His distinctive pan-pipe call is audible as he wheels his bicycle through Lisbon, seeking customers. Whilst cutting rhubarb with a blunted knife in England I thought about the Amolador. I posted my knife to a friend in Lisbon, who took the blade and walked the streets, listening for his call.

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About Kinokophone

Kinokophone is a sound and storytelling collective founded in Manchester, UK when two wondering fruit bodies happened to meet. This chance encounter led to the collection and composition of sounds, stories, and imagery from around the world. We take our name from the Japanese word for mushroom. Mushrooms are a product of intricate connections that lie beyond the surface, with roots in folklore and imaginary worlds, much like the work we produce.

Kinokophone would like to thank the following people for their continued support in making Kinokophonography happen:

T.S. Selm for his stunning illustration. See his work at www.kinokophone.com/ts-selm-gallery

Gillian Patchett for kindly designing this programme. Find out more at www.thisisgill.com

All our fellow Kinokophonographers who continue to amaze and inspire us with sounds of their worlds.