

Sure Shots

Announcing the winners of *Just Out's* 2011 Pride Amateur Photo Contest

It's that time of year again—time to dust off the cameras of all shapes, sizes, formats and pixels and show us what you've got.

And whoa, nelly, you've got a lot.

Entries for *Just Out's* 2011 Pride Amateur Photo Contest poured in, of pets and places, queens and queers, the audacious and the just plain odd. You posed, you paraded, you pondered just what to put before your lens, you pushed—that button and, in some cases, it appears yourself.

And we pored over every last one of them, hundreds of them, selecting the tops in a handful of categories, individual staff picks and a special honorable mention or two. (And yes, a few folks' names came up more than once—without our prior knowledge, of course.)

The following picture-perfect pages are *yours*. If by chance your masterpiece isn't among the images here, rest assured that your effort is by no means unappreciated—and won't go unrecognized. Throughout the month of July, each and every contest entry will be on display during our annual show at Q Center. Stay tuned for details on an closing artists reception, as of press time set for July 28.

You're all winners, and we thank you for participating. See you at Pride—and see you back here July 1, when we'll bring you a photo-finish of sorts for this year's festival and parade, recaps of the various citywide celebrations, and much more.

Happy Pride, people.

—AMANDA SCHURR

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Winner: "Getting Graphic"

"Bliss" BY ATOM ION

'Twas a dreary spring day and I was trying to get an amazing shot of Torin. It wasn't happening. ... Out of nowhere the sun shot through the bathroom window and showered him with pearlescent light. All I had to do was be there to capture the moment. ... Pure magical bliss!



Winner: "Rainbows, Unicorns and Glitter"

"My Friend at the E-Room Before It Changed Its Vibe, 2010"

BY ALYSIA ANGEL

This picture is from when I first moved to Portland. My friend Kaki wanted to introduce me to the owners of the E-Room in hopes of helping me obtain a deejay gig. As she was knocking on the door, I noticed the awesome juxtaposition of her butch stance and the chalk-scrawled sentiment on the sidewalk. It was only a natural next step to ask her to freeze in [the] spot so I could snap a photo.

