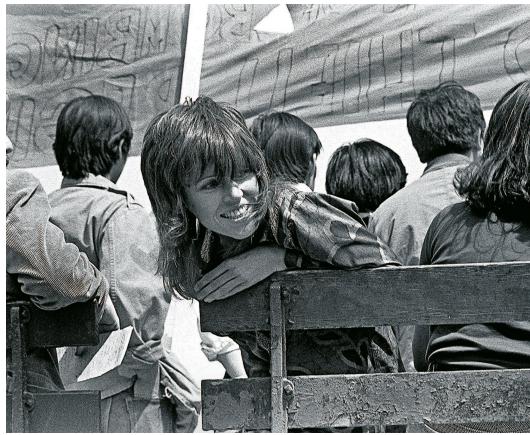


'I was young, curious, naive and scared. But I was bold enough to venture into the unexplored. I wanted the perfect shot'



e's smoked dope with the Rolling Stones, shared a raw hamburger with Groucho Marx, and licked acid from Timothy Leary's palm. And Robert Altman always had his camera with him. Jann Wenner, editor of Rolling Stone, describes him as the man who was "instrumental in portraying the look and feeling and vitality of the Sixties". Now 63, Altman has just published a book featuring his most powerful photographs from the era.

In his commentary, he reveals how he stumbled upon photography by accident. After graduating from Hunter College in New York with a degree in psychology and anthropology, he would get home from his suit-and-tie day job in sales and hit the streets of New York with his Pentax Spotmatic. His images were first noticed when he pinned them in the window of Electric Lotus, a psychedelic shop-cum-cafe he and his friends ran. In 1968, Altman left for the west coast and visited San Francisco's Golden Gate Park, getting caught up in the hippie ⋙>

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