

Photos 2013



by
Jim Freund

I've taken a lot of pictures during the past year, and this booklet contains the ones I like best, including:

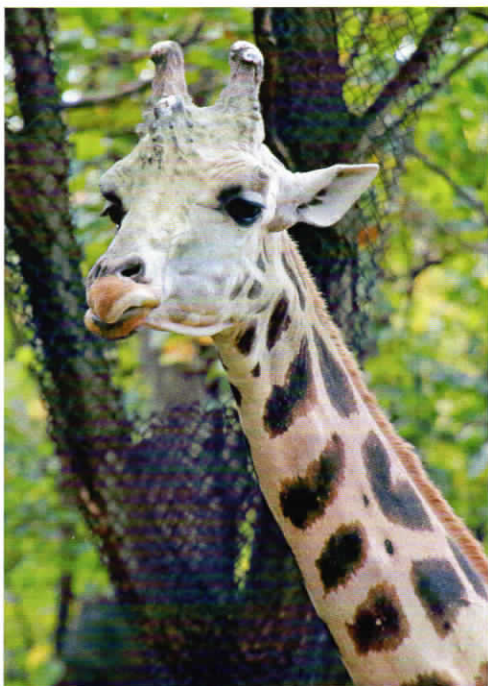
- Photogenic wild animals encountered on a Bronx Zoo safari.
- Patriotic participants in New York City's Veteran's Day parade.
- Scenic shots from short vacations in St. Martin and Laguna Beach.
- Various images from our home towns of Manhattan and Easton, CT.
- A quartet of elongated panoramas.
- The anatomy of the first serves of two tennis pro's, frame-by-frame in stop-action.
- Black & white photos
(with and without a touch of color)
- Photo tributes to my Mom, Marcy Freund, and to my friend, Bill Silver.

I hope you enjoy my 2013 portfolio.

December 2013

Jim Freund

If you can't get to Africa, photographing the animals at the Bronx Zoo is the next best thing. Giraffes are especially photogenic – especially alongside an ostrich – but my favorite shot is of the loving smooch on the cover.



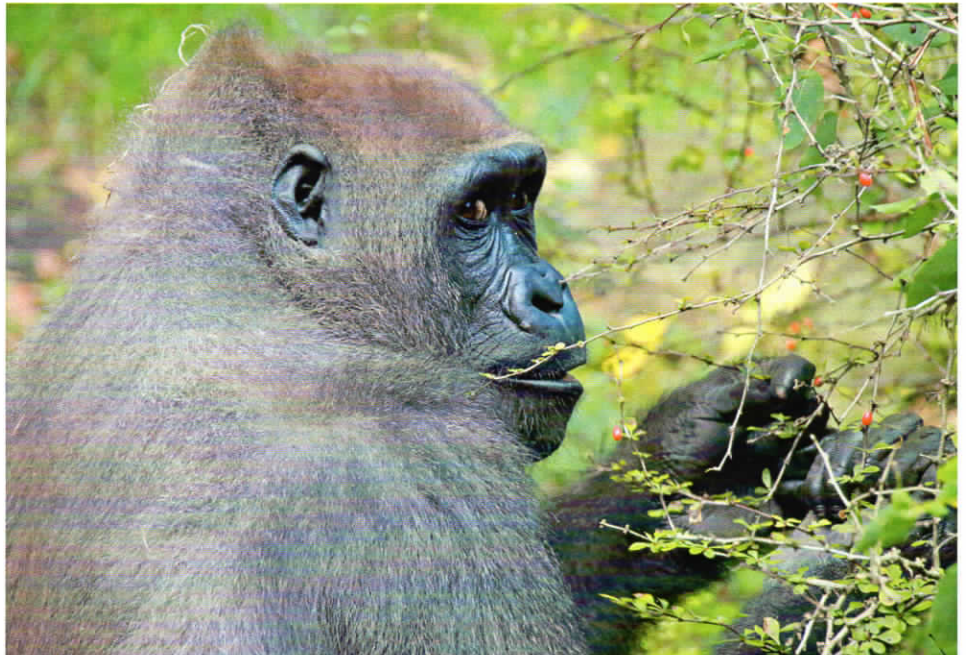
Zebras make for terrific images – and did you know that no two zebras have the same stripe pattern?

Also, there's something about animals with horns, especially when they lock them....



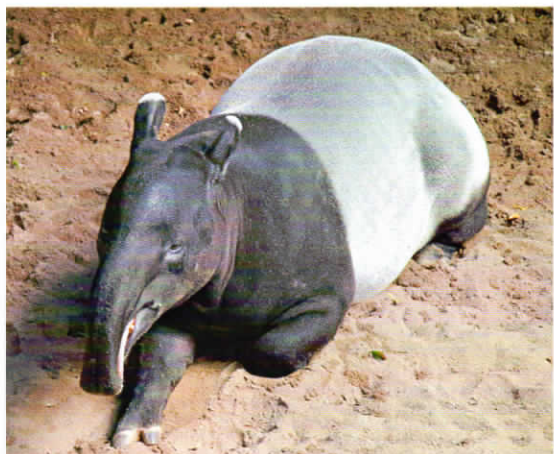


You have to visit the monkeys and gorillas. The little ones entertain with deft maneuvers; the big guys generate menace; and at times, many of them seem to be looking you right in the eye.

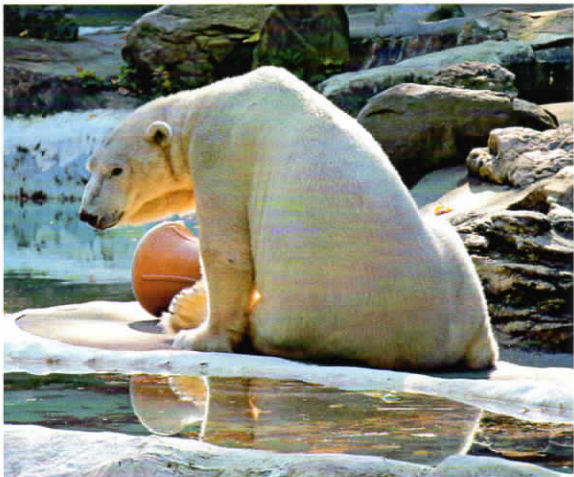


Fauna galore – here are some more arcane species.



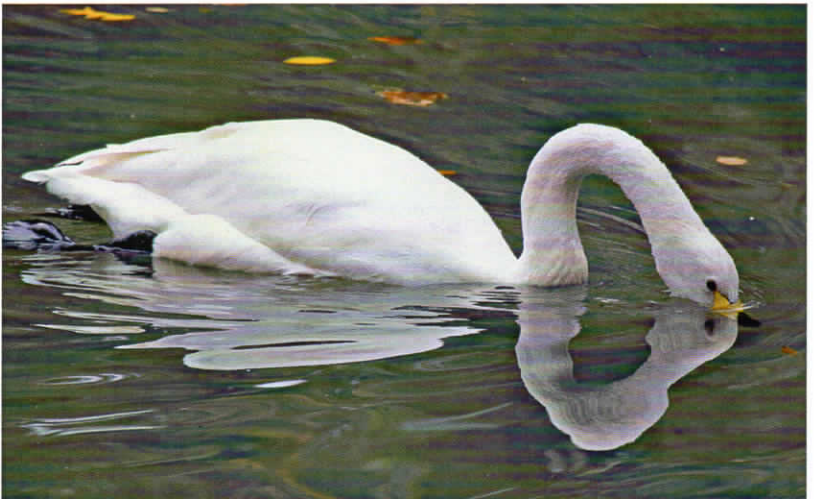


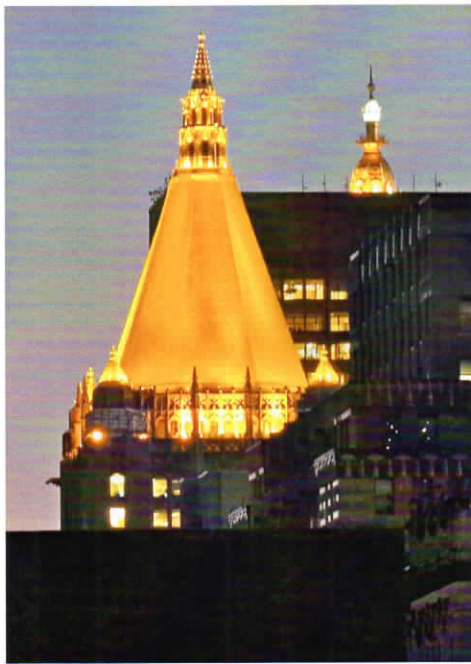
These are the big guys – the elephant mirrored by his bulky reflection, a carnivorous tiger in repose, the towering polar bear on his ersatz ice floe, a fierce-looking snow leopard, and the two-tone tapir.





Reflected
flamingos, a
long-necked
swan, and a
tiny bird
sharing
goodies with
his buddy at
the butterfly
pavilion.





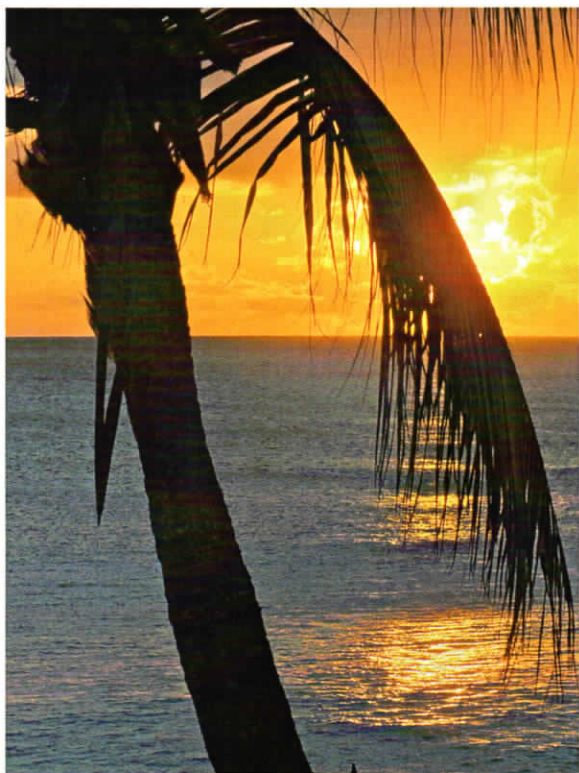
These nocturnal photos were taken from a friend's terrace one evening this fall with a pocket camera.



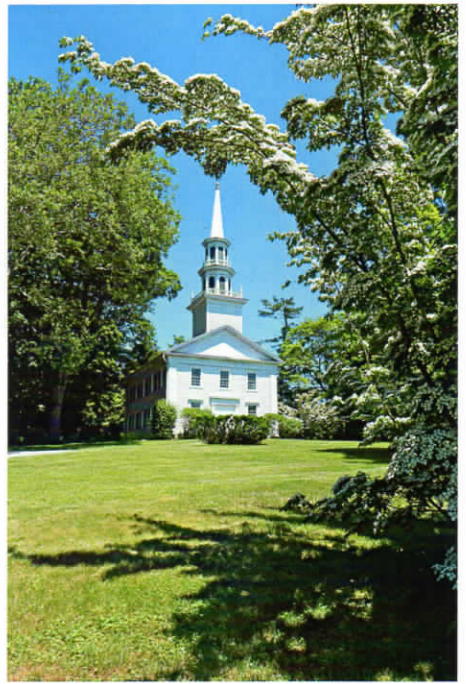
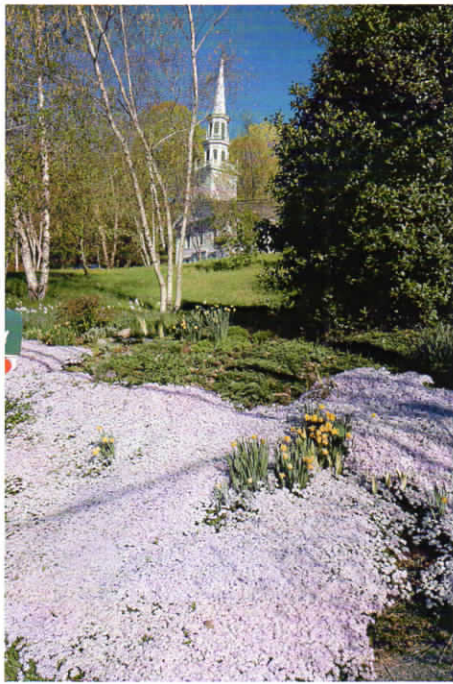




For our 28th anniversary in January, Barbara and I returned to St. Martin, the delightful Caribbean island where we spent our honeymoon so warmly remembered.



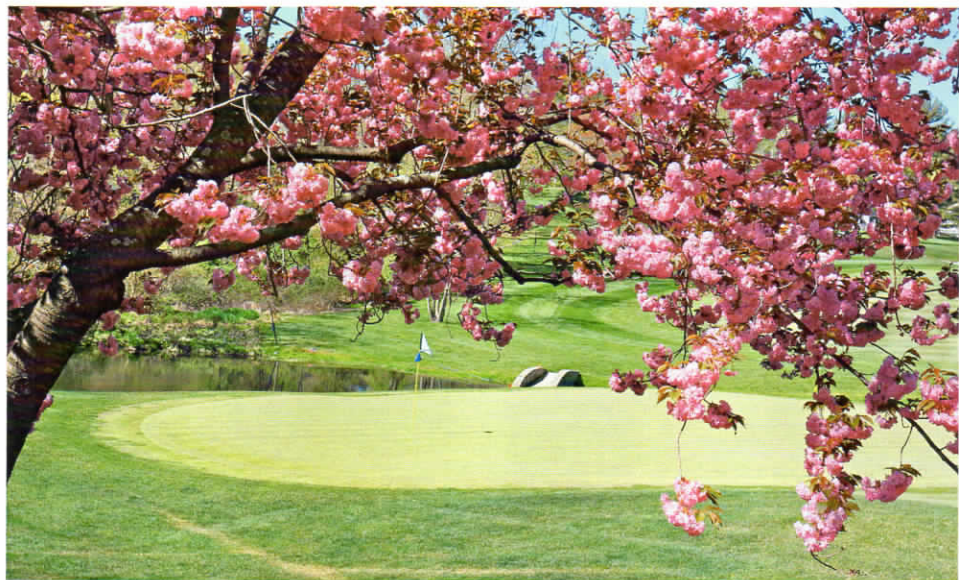




This traditional white church in the town of Easton, CT (where our weekend home is located) has long been one of my photographic meccas – as seen here, in spring, summer and fall settings.

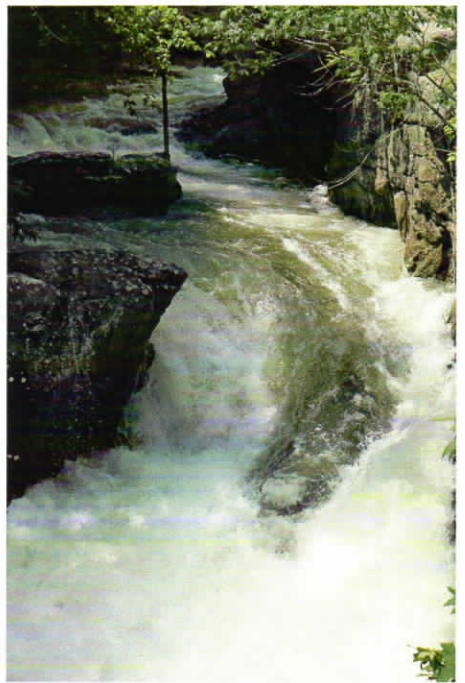
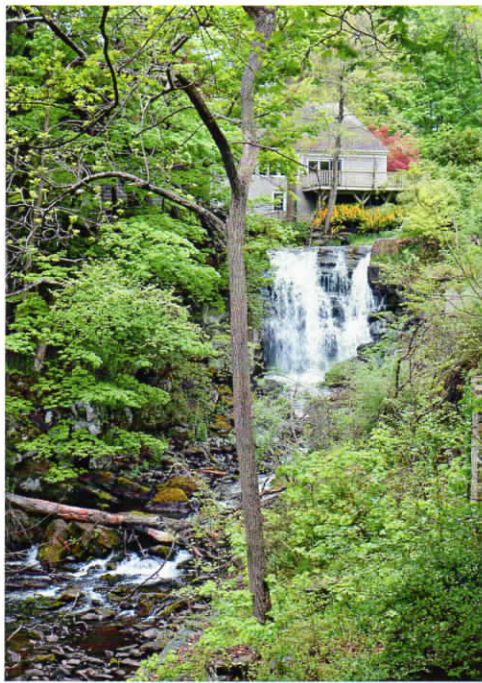
On the facing page, my favorite tree in town is attacking its owner's dwelling.



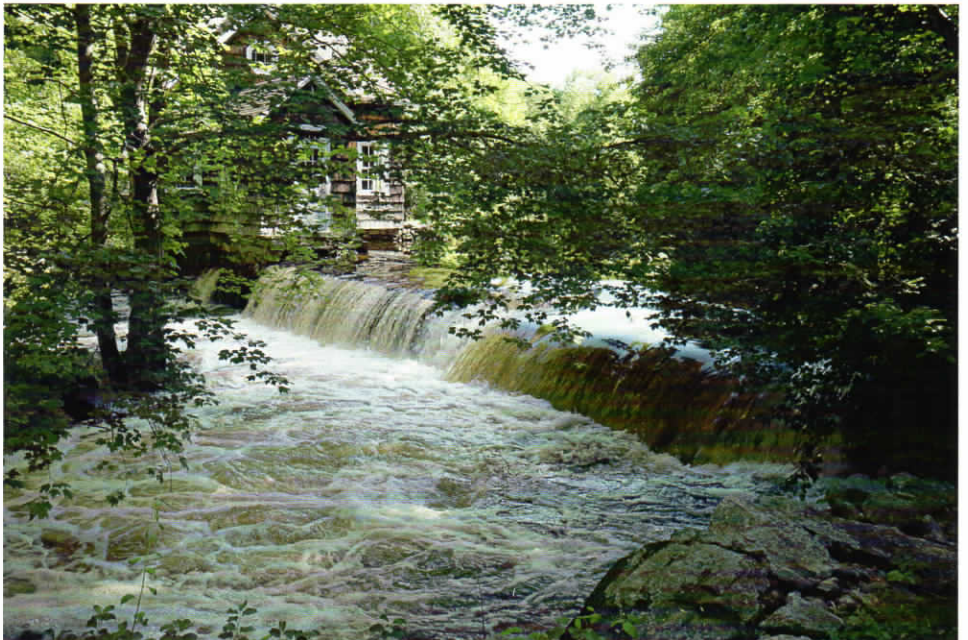


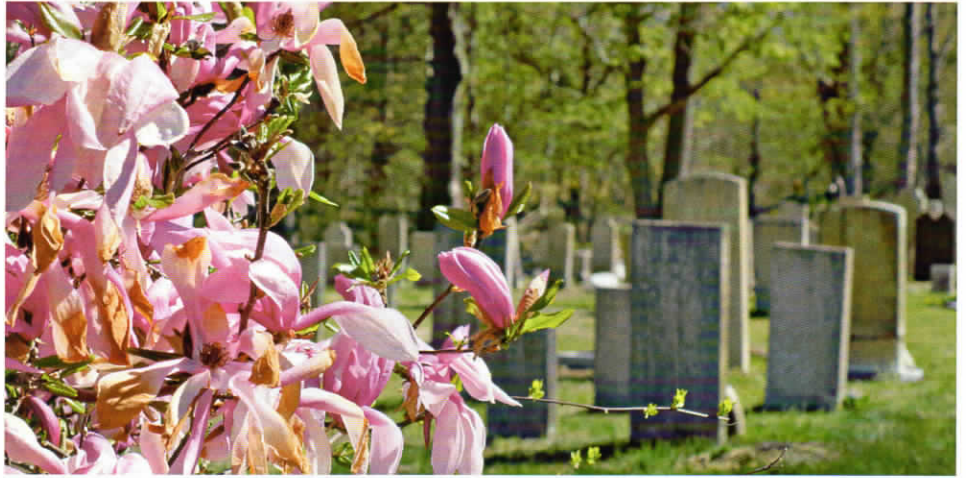
Here's more of Easton in the spring and fall. The colorful trees in that bottom right photo adorn our back lawn.



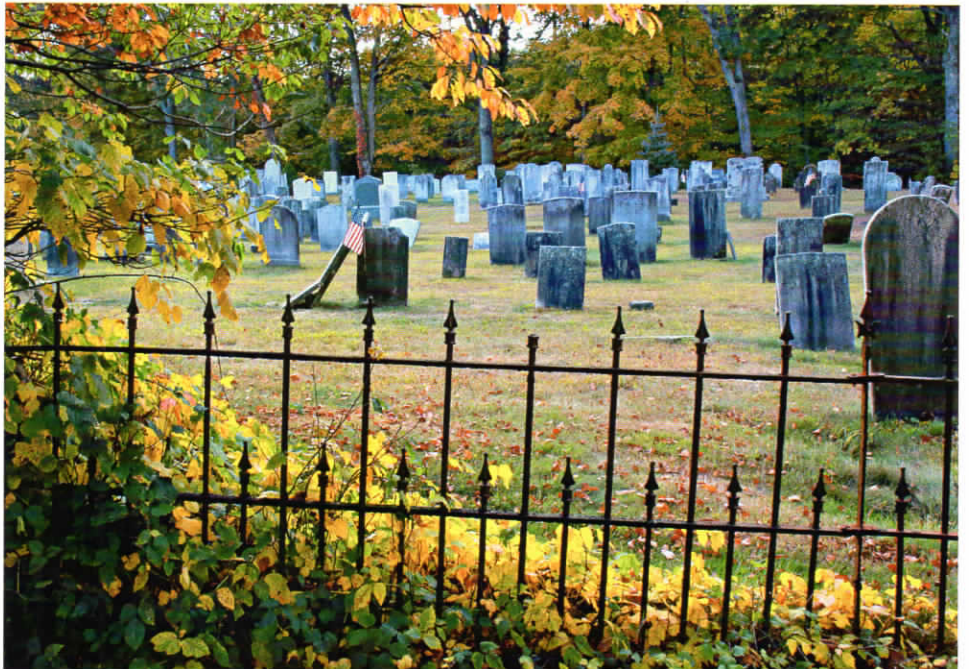


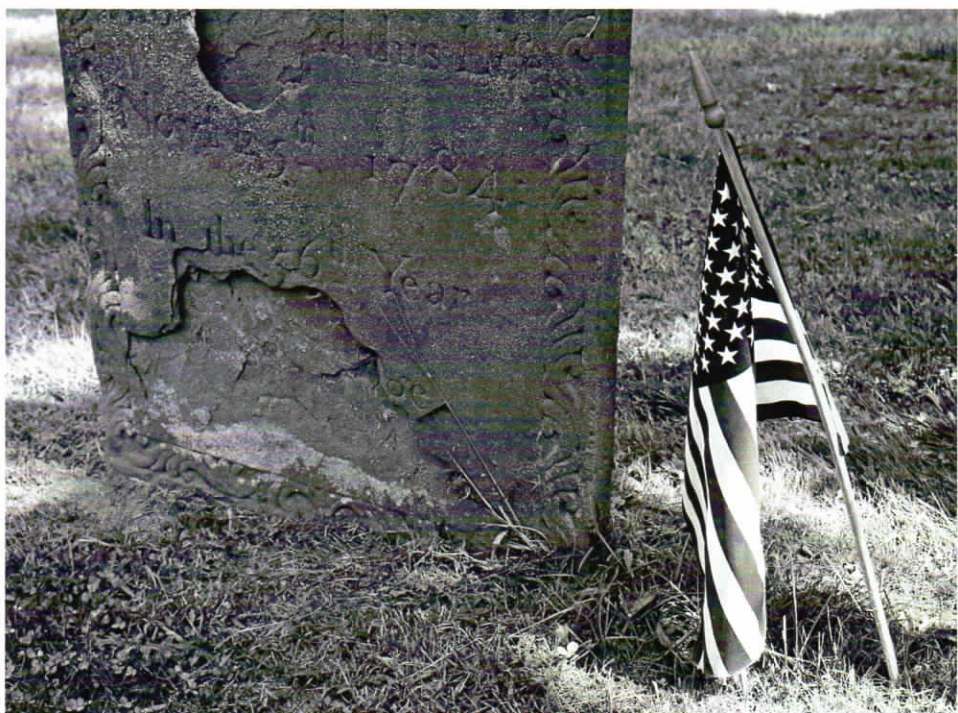
We don't need to go out west for watery wonders. Ah, Connecticut...
The top left waterfall is near Lake Waramaug, the rushing torrent at
top right is in Weston, and the bottom scene takes place in Easton.

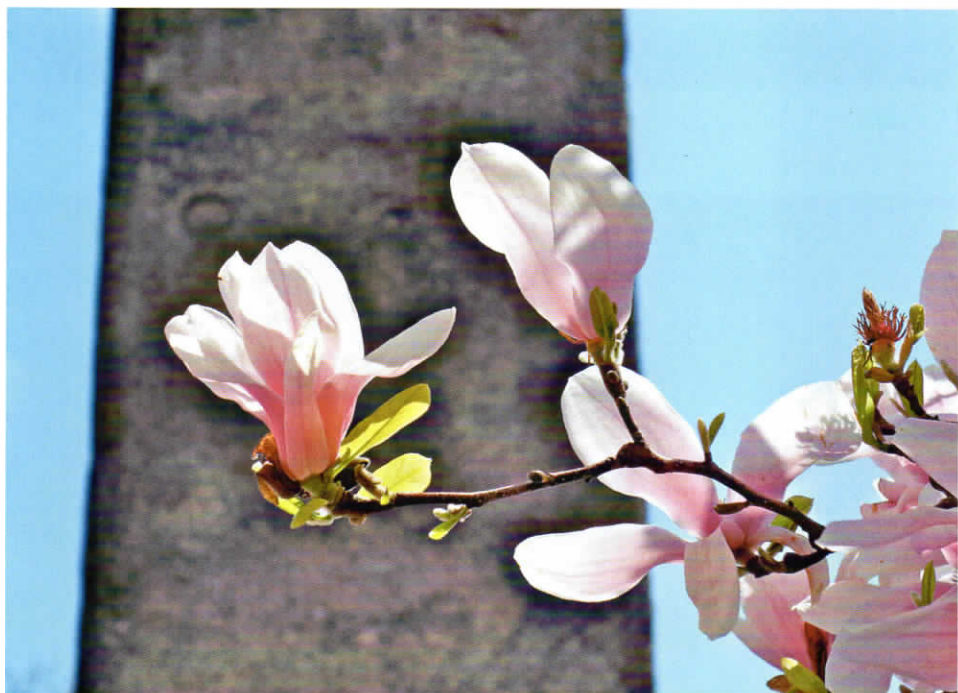




Barbara says it's a little morbid, but I do like to take pictures in and around cemeteries. These two pages show spring, autumn and winter scenes from Easton, CT, while the black & white photo defies season.

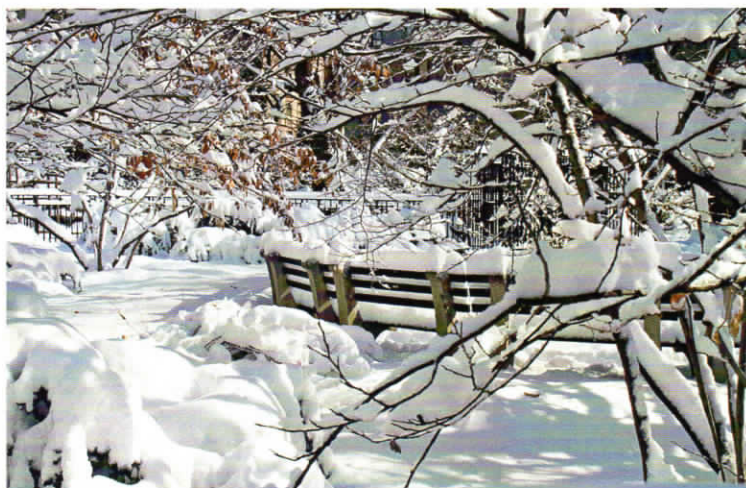






Central Park is my prime NYC photo bailiwick. The triad on this page features the spring blossoms around Cleopatra's Needle.

As you can see on the facing page, winter in the Park is also quite scenic. The middle photo is of the reflective facade of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

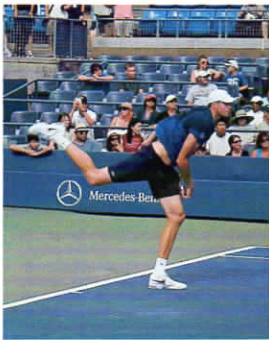
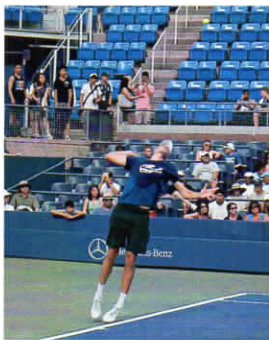
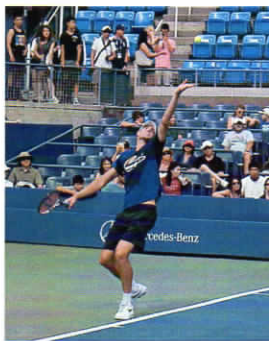




I have a little camera that magically stitches together panoramas like
in Haverford, (Pennsylvania), &

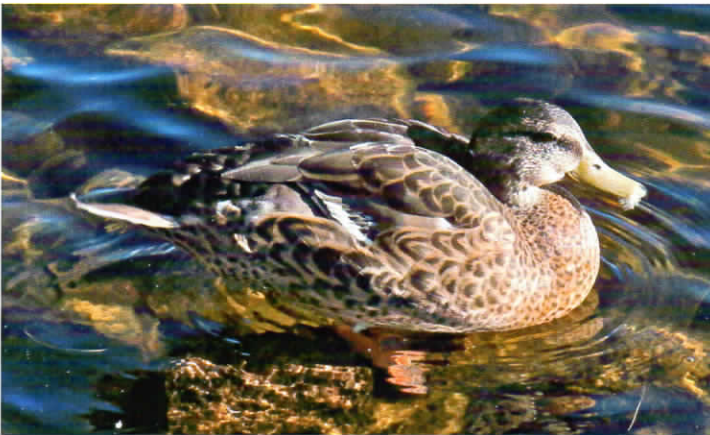


these – from Park City (Utah), St. Martin, the Merion Cricket Club and NYC's Rockefeller Center.



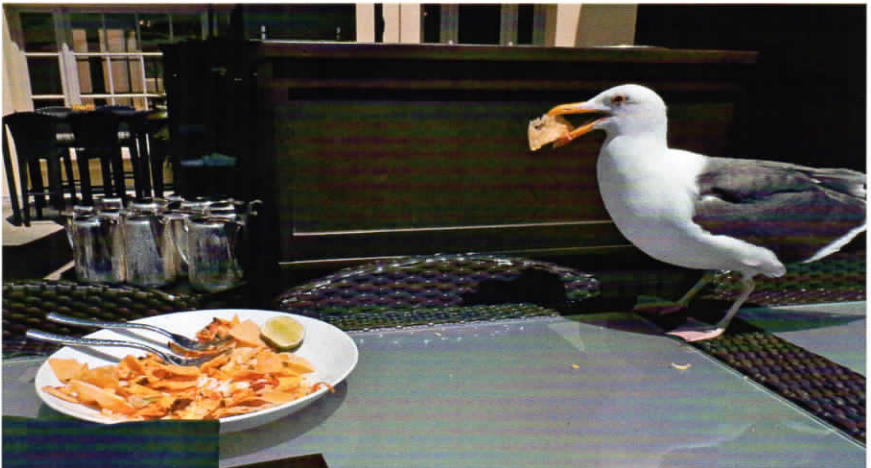
I have another little camera that shoots a few dozen consecutive exposures – pop, pop, pop – so you can peruse closely the acrobatic serves (note how they leave their feet) of John Isner (America’s current best player and a big, big server) and Coco Vandeweghe, at the US Open Tennis Center in Queens.



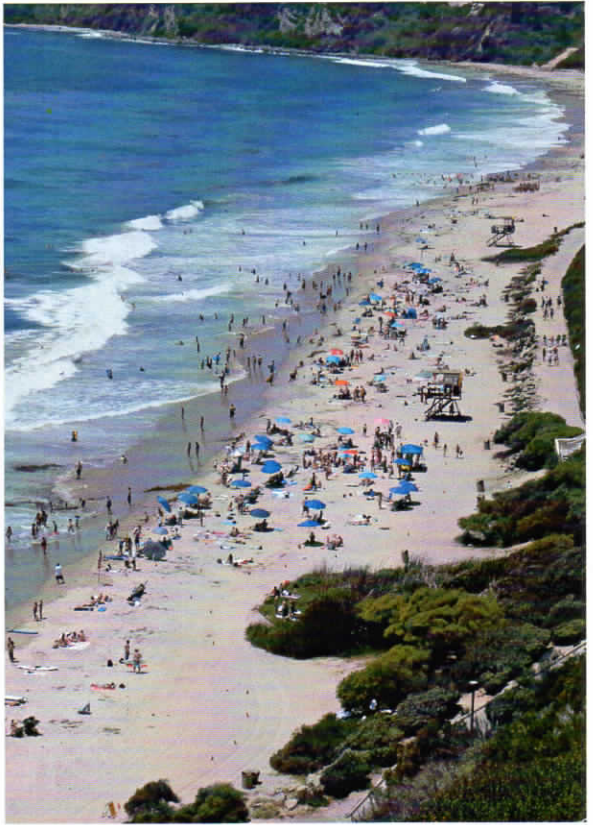


The facing page contains images from a trip we made last summer to Maine. The clipper ship is berthed at NYC's South Street Seaport.

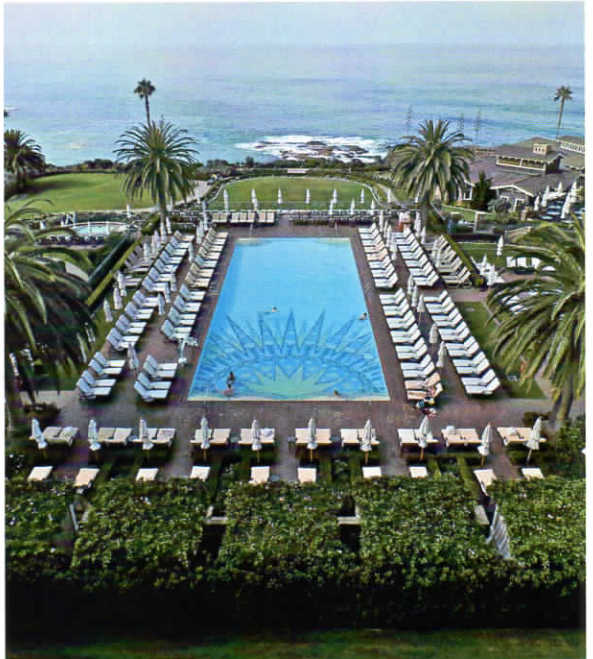




Barbara and I took a brief but enjoyable trip to Laguna Beach, CA this past summer. Our hotel sported the pool at lower right, but the beach view was from a neighboring vantage point.



Similarly, the hawk (who was tethered) showed up at our place but we had to dine elsewhere to attract the hungry gull.



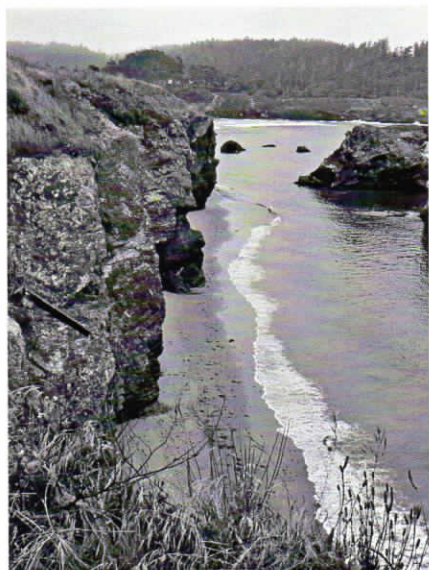


My 2001 book, *CENTRAL PARK – A Photographic Excursion*, contained a number of b&w shots.

Here are updated versions of Belvedere Castle (above left) and Bethesda Fountain (above right and right).



Amid the glitz of Laguna Beach, I was drawn to the more earthbound sight (at left).



The above photos were taken on the Northern California coast, in the vicinity of the charming town of Mendocino.



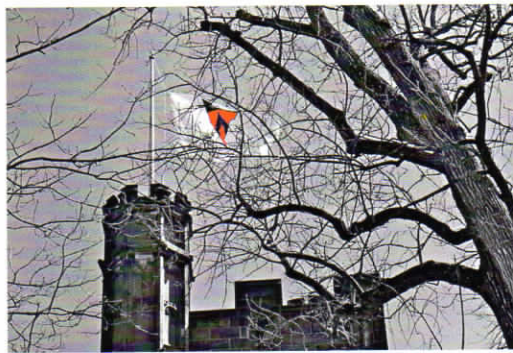
I'm a big fan of black & white photos, which (in the pre-digital days) I enjoyed printing in my CT darkroom. I also used to hang two cameras around my neck – one for color, one for b&w. Nowadays, everyone shoots digitally in color – like these snaps below from the Princeton campus – and makes the b&w adjustments in the computer.





The photo booklet I sent out last year, titled *A Touch of Color*, introduced viewers to this interesting technique of adding original color items to an otherwise black & white picture – such as with the flags at Easton’s Memorial Day commemoration (below left) or the Manhattan spire (top left). At its best, this spot of color calls your attention to what’s significant in the photo – as with our beloved Buffy in the window-cleaning scene above. The colorful piano I’m playing at night in Central Park is part of an annual summer city-wide event, placing painted pianos all around town.





The top snaps are from my alma mater, Princeton. The window reflection was taken from Manhattan's High Line. The horse is stabled in New Jersey. The money-making dog occupies a prime spot on the main beach thoroughfare of Venice Beach, CA.

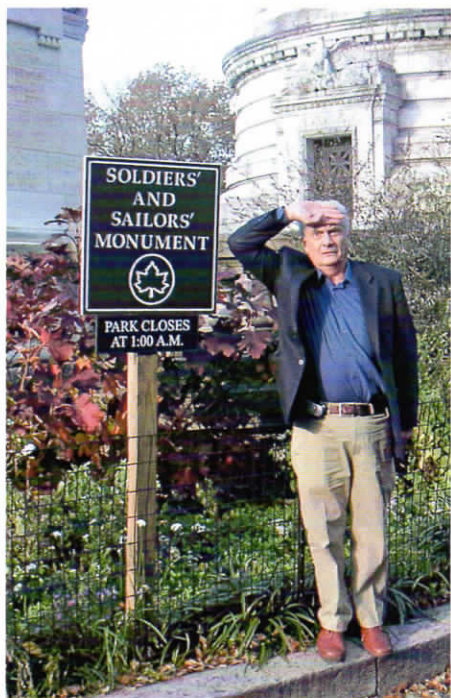
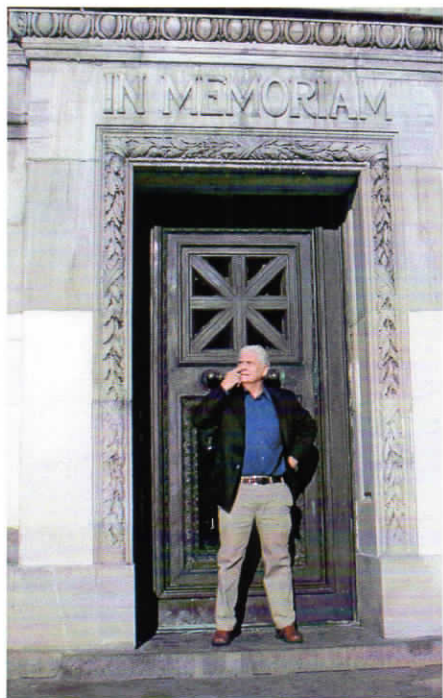


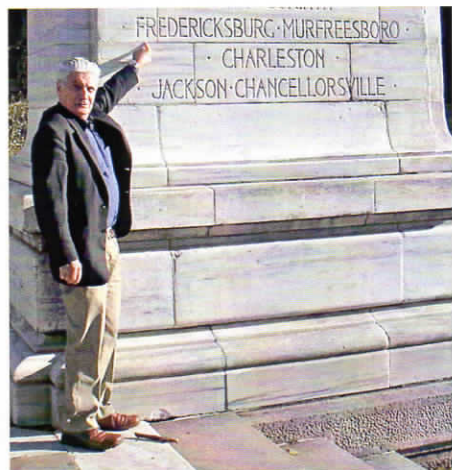


My mom, Marcella Coleman Freund, passed away this year in her 106th year – vibrant almost to the end. What a great run she had! Below, from a few years ago, are her boy, his boys and their girls. The photos on the facing page were taken at her 105th birthday, where she was in top form. Mom, you've given me an ambitious lifelong goal to strive for.







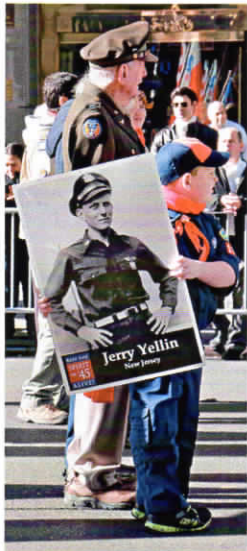


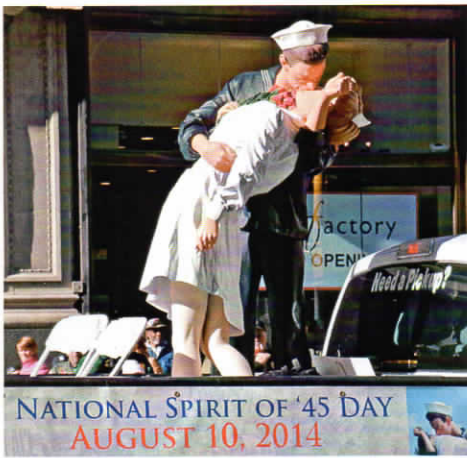
My old buddy, Bill Silver, sadly passed away this year. He had become very much a special part of our extended family. Among Bill's many attributes was a fantastic sense of humor, and he loved to "goof around" – as exemplified in this montage of snapshots I took one day several years ago when the two of us visited a Manhattan landmark. Bon voyage, Bill – we miss you so much.





If you're interested in photography, I recommend a trip down to the vicinity of Madison Park every November 11th, where a vast array of Americans come together to kick off the annual Veteran's Day Parade. The next four pages contain some of the images I snapped this year.







...Hup, two, three, four...





We salute you...





This photo exhibit concludes with these pictures of a reflected sunrise (above) and a sunset (below), taken from the terrace of our East Side apartment.

