

I've collected in this portfolio a number of my favorite photographs taken over the past year. Some highlights include:

- My first post-Katrina trip back to the peerless city of New Orleans, including an excursion to its excellent zoo;
- A brief journey to Las Vegas, and the exciting Red Rocks landscape nearby.
- Some stopovers in southern and northern California including Los Angeles, the Napa Valley, and coastal areas.
- The surprising allure of Portland, ME.
- Tennis snaps from the U.S. Open including a frame-by-frame dissection of Rafa Nadal's serve.
- A variety of Manhattan-based scenes, some taken from high vantage points, with colorful sunrises, a sublime sunset, and a full moon.
- Scenic views in and around our weekend house in Easton, CT.
- A special section of "Touch of Color" prints adding a little original color to call attention to what's significant in an otherwise black & white picture.

I hope you enjoy my 2017 portfolio.

November 2017

Jim Freund

The cover photo taken in Portland, ME is one of those "Touch of Color" images referred to above – more of these later in the book.









A four-season tour of our house in Easton, CT, featuring Barbara (with sister Marjorie) as matriarch of our maximum weekend payload of eleven (count 'em!) dogs.





Some great views, on this and the facing page, taken from high up on Riverside Blvd. at the NYC pad of our Aspen, CO friends, Jerry and Glenda Greenwald.





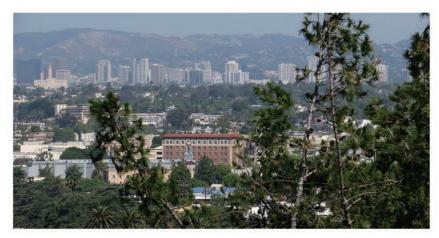














These top three shots are from Los Angeles, where – after all these years – they're still pumping! Welcome to Venice Beach, (below) and its many off-beat sights.









That's the Pacific Ocean and one of LA's vast beaches, where I encountered some local photogs plying their trade















Here are some sights in northern California, including the Napa vines and resorts (on this page), and other local flora and fauna (on the facing page)





















Note the contrast between this scenic cemetery in Point Reyes,

















- and, switching coasts, a venerable cemetery near our CT weekend house.





Black & White images from Red Rocks Canyon in Nevada (above) to an early morning slumber scene at Venice Beach, and from rebel statuary in North Carolina, to a venerable northern California fishing boat.











It's spring in Central Park, a special time when the blossoms interact with the formidable statuary.

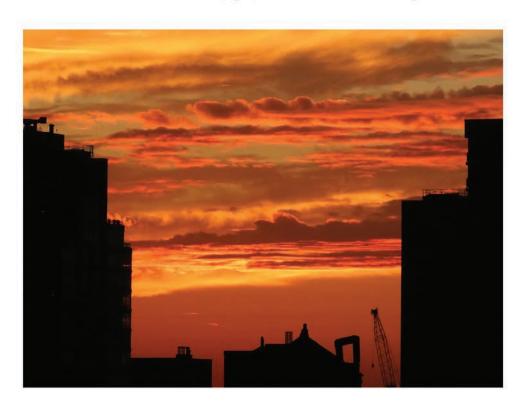








On special days, the sunrise from the terrace of our NYC penthouse is a rewarding experience – and on occasion (see the bottom of the facing page), the sunset is its equal.













A highlight of Princeton's annual Alumni Day is the multi-class gathering for the awards luncheon in Jadwin Gym. My class (1956) usually occupies two or three tables. This year, I climbed up to the top of the basketball court bleachers to achieve the wide-angle effects visible on the facing page.















My wife Barbara is from North Carolina (here's the Rocky Mount house she grew up in), and her high school reunion brought us down there this year. We also visited the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill, at a time when the town was agog over the Tarheels' chances in basketball's March Madness.













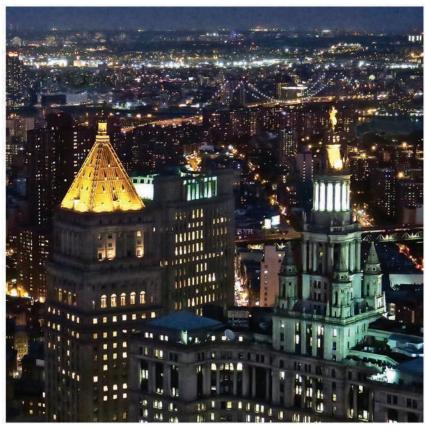
There's a timeless quality to the railroad station in the center of Rocky Mount.

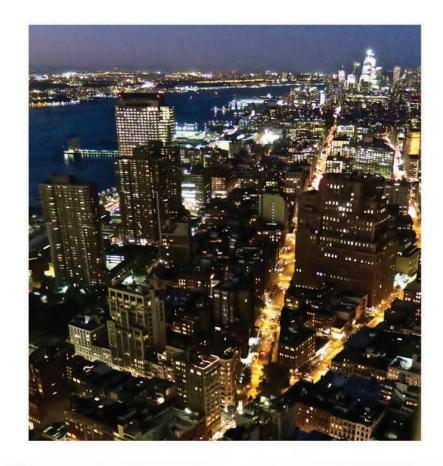




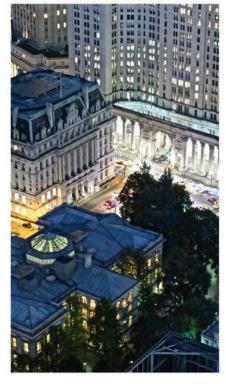
Some nightime views from a lofty perch in a lower Manhattan skyscraper.















Barbara and I spent a few days this summer in Las Vegas, where the architecture is eye-catching, espeially when framed against the distant mountains.









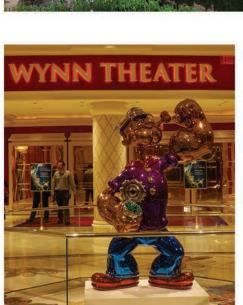


The Trump hotel in Vegas glows in closeup, but loses its magic when looming over the massive empty lot in the foreground. By the way, that's the Mandalay Bay hotel on the near left, the scene of the horrible mass shooting this fall.











A few external and internal Vegas vistas.



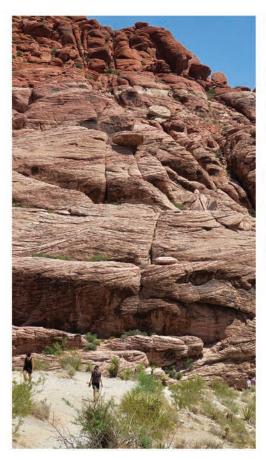




You don't usually think of Vegas in black & white, but that works too – especially in the now ominous shot below of Wynn's security detail.











The magnificent Red Rocks Canyon is within an hour's drive from Vegas and well worth the trip.













Some heart-warming moments with Kit, Bob and the whole Watson family in a spring march to raise funds to combat ALS, held in Santa Rosa, CA (a city since devastated by the fall's raging wildfires).











The photos on this and the following three pages utilize the technique of adding original color highlights to an otherwise black & white picture.



I call it the "Touch of Color," and it works well on the sights of Las Vegas.









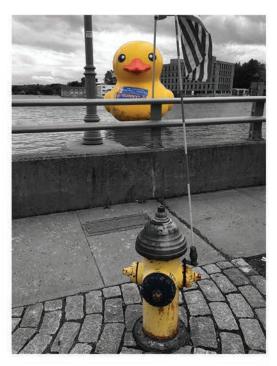






The hydrant is from Westport, CT; the surrey hails from New Orleans; and the others (here and on the facing page) abide in California

















Some wide-angle shots I like – a Manhattan skyline at dusk, Barbara's high school reunion in Rocky Mount NC, and surfers off a Long Island beach.







A day at the U.S. Open, featuring the eventual winner, the amazing Rafa Nadal.









Here's a split-second sequence of Nadal's wicked first serve.





















In addition to the other photos of Nadal and of Arthur Ashe Stadium on this and the facing page, here are three shots (above) which illustrate what can be accomplished with a good telephoto lens. The man is barely visible in the first wide angle shot, a little clearer in medium range, and then filling the frame.







I revisited
New Orleans
this year for
the first time
since Katrina,
and quickly
found myself
down at
Jackson
Square.







More snaps from the Big Easy – beignets (above), moss (at right) and beads (below), a sun-bather, and a fortuneteller





















The triptych at the top is – oops, **was** – a since-deposed Robert E. Lee. The N.O. buskers and street music are invigorating.











Ah, the cuisine of New Orleans
– it takes your breath away.
Here's a small sampling of what we dined on.











Don't overlook the fine
New Orleans zoo (on this and
the facing page). I saw
romantic giraffes and turtles,
bulky rhinos, agile and pensive
monkeys, and – would you
believe? – an albino gator!



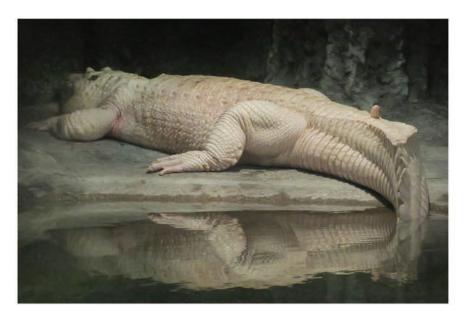




















On this and the facing page, a host of other N.O. Zoo animals and birds.



























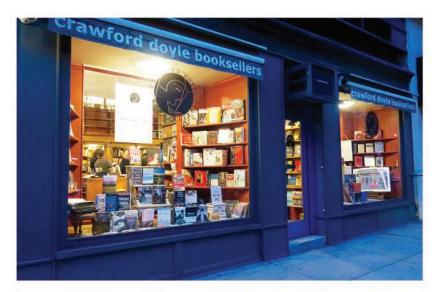
New Orleans also boasts a wonderful World War II museum that's a must for any visitor's itinerary.













After two decades of providing New Yorkers with a warm and essential outlet for books, John Doyle and Judy Crawford closed up shop this year with a farewell party in the store.









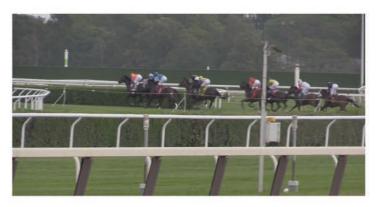
Once a year, on an uncrowded weekday, my friends and I risk a a few shekels at NYC's Belmont race track – home of a dozen Triple Crown winners.







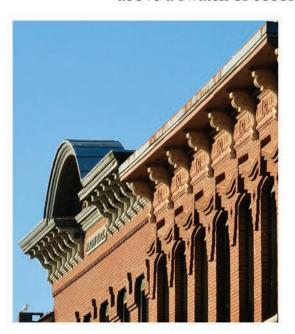








I'm quite impressed by Portland, Maine, which has become a desirable destination in recent years, with some fine sights and delicious food. Here are a few city views, above a swatch of cobblestone street.









As you can see from the photos on this page, Portland is very much oriented to the surrounding waters.











The Portland seagulls are ubiquitous, and whether perched, scavenging or in flight, a photographer's delight.



























A few tasty morsels from the annual pig roast that Bob and Sandra Aldrich host at their Westport, CT home.

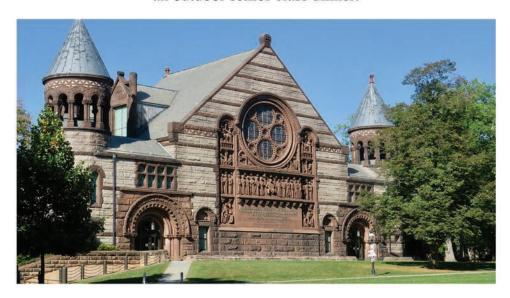








When I visited the Princeton campus this fall, the buildings were wreathed in sunlight, and preparations were underway for an outdoor senior class dinner.





















The photos on this and the facing page were taken this October in and around Easton, CT







It's a Christmas tradition in the Dyker Heights section of Brooklyn to adorn homes and other structures with the most lavish lighting and decorations.



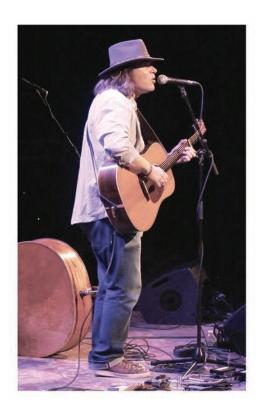


Every year just before Christmas, I lead a group of carolers from Goddard Riverside Senior Center over eight stories of the Goddard residence apartment building – singing the yule repertory, knocking on doors, providing good cheer, and ending up at the offices of management.













My singer-songwriter son Tom played a memorable gig this year at the venerable State Theatre in New Brunswick, NJ. I managed to get backstage, where I photographed from the wings. That's Tom and his daughter Delilah (left). My son Erik and his daughter Paige are frolicking below.



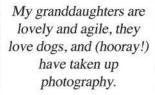








Above is my fabulous wife Barbara, presiding over the annual Deal of the Year gala of the Real Estate Board of NY.















Wintry shots in and around our residences in Manhattan and Easton, CT.









From our terrace, the full moon – in color and black & white.



On the back cover, a shot taken from the plane as we neared Los Angeles

