



Newsletter, August 23, 2017

Department of This 'n That:

This week I'm feeling the dog days of summer. So, rather than suffering you with my overblown mots on everything-important-to-me, you get instead some links to other thoughtful bloggers, reviewers and just plain thinkers.

Btw, all these links are secure. I know this because the URL address header includes an "s" after http, such as https. And of course, all of you have hack and malware protection, don't you?

Clicking on these and other links is what I do most mornings. They are all insightful and they help prime the noggin's pump.

First up is the amazing, generous, always entertaining Roger Cicala, proprietor of Lens Rentals, Inc., and a very smart guy. Roger knows more about how cameras and lenses work than any-other-human-being. This morning I noticed that his post about the latest Sony lens, the 70-200 f2.8 GM OSS, used words like odd and weird. That sure got my attention; [read on...](#)

Next, a review, actually a heavyweight match, 12 rounds, between the best digital Leica and the best digital Sony: [Leica SL vs. Sony 7Rii](#). I was surprised at the conclusions. You'll see right away that \$4752 will remain safely in your IRA vault, though there's the issue of lenses. They're extra.

The surfeit of eclipse images wasn't too surprising. The man in the moon had bicoastal dates not only at my sister's house in Monmouth, Oregon but also at a plateful of the tasty crab cakes at Magnolias in Charleston.

As he sped eastward at 2410 miles per hour, he shaded the Grand Tetons at Jackson Hole, the sand hill cranes in Nebraska, ole man river at Cape Girardeau, the Grand Ole Opry, and [Doc Redman](#) and his Clemson Tigers before sweeping out over the Gulf Stream.

It was quite an exciting day. The best of the images, in my estimation, were those that referenced something earthside along with the heavenly doings. Here's my [fave](#) of the day.

And speaking of rock climbing, I take you to the magnificent alpine beauty of Switzerland and to a striking [panorama of the Matterhorn](#) from the Gornergrat: at 10,000 feet, it's pure Swiss bliss.

See y'all next week when August peers into September and the weather gods start thinking about turning down the oven. Until then, get out and shoot me some pictures.

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Amy". The letters are cursive and fluid, with a long tail on the 'y'.