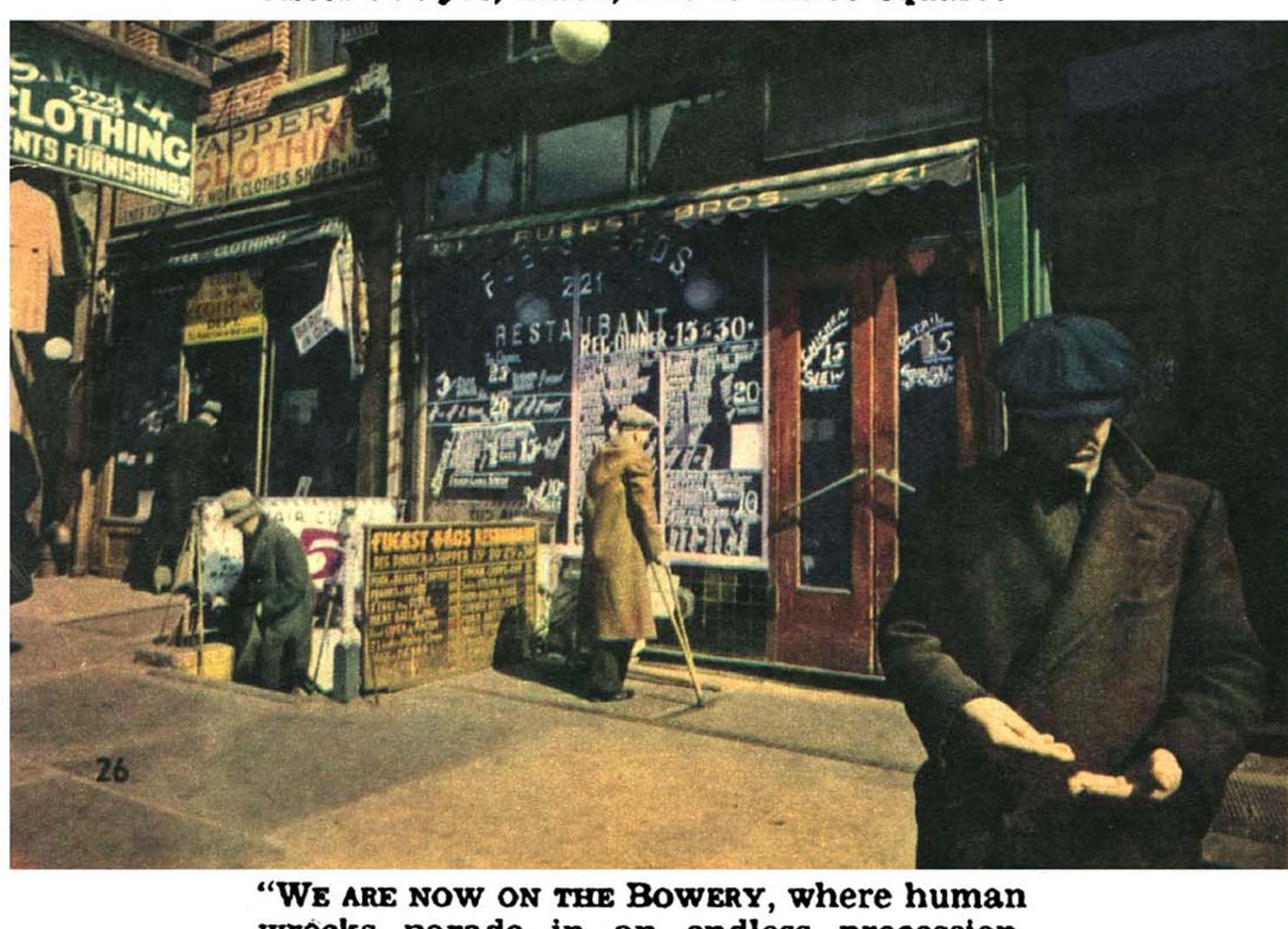


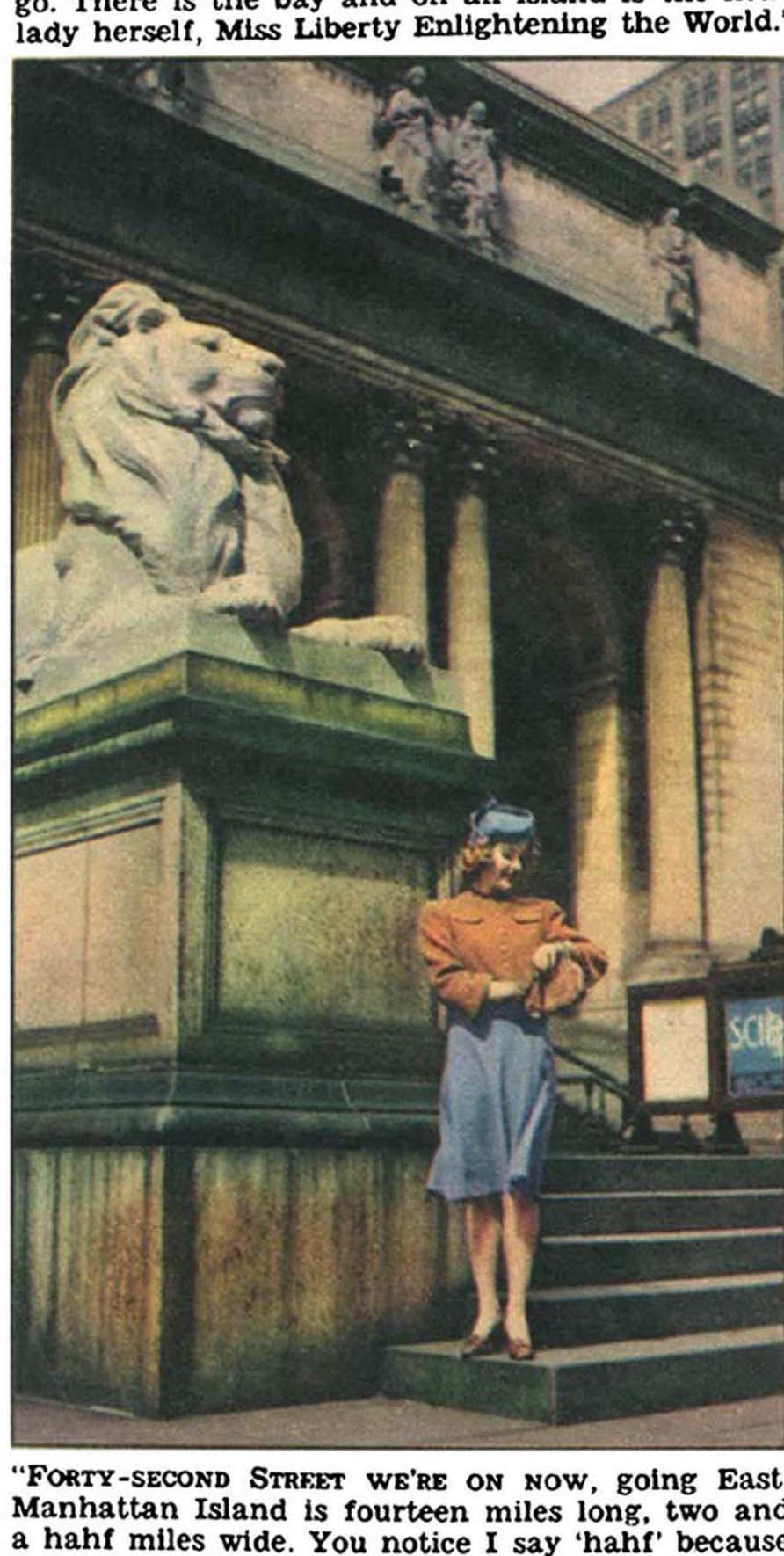
"THE GAY WHITE WAY, folks, Broadway, the heart of the world, where three and one half million lights turn night into day, where reputations are made and hearts are broken. Broadway, the Mecca of tourists from every State. Note the Chevrolet sign, the Wrigley sign, the Paramount Theater and the Hotel Astor . . . yes, ma'm, *this is Times Square!*"



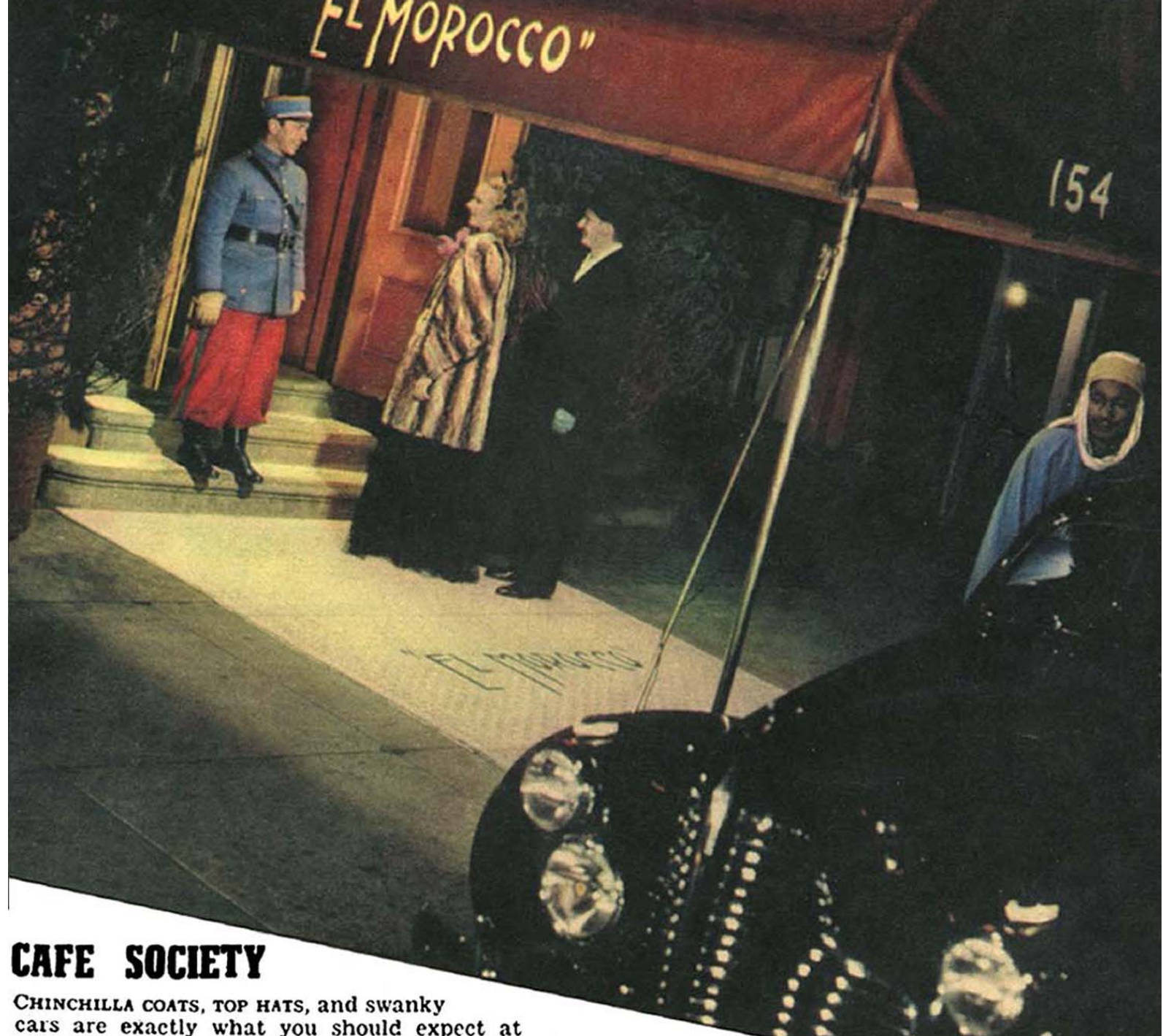
"WE ARE NOW ON THE BOWERY, where human wrecks parade in an endless procession, swallowed up in this city of derelicts. The Bowery, one street two miles long, lined with flophouses. Hash with onion costs a dime, soup is a nickel (below). To the left is the Bowery Mission. Every night a hundred and fifty men go through that door . . . broke."



"NOW WE ARE APPROACHING the famous Empire State Building, also known as the Empty State Building—fifty percent empty—might as well look up, friends, because it costs you a dollar-ten to go up on top and look down! The Battery is the farthest south we can go. There is the bay and on an island is the little lady herself, Miss Liberty Enlightening the World."

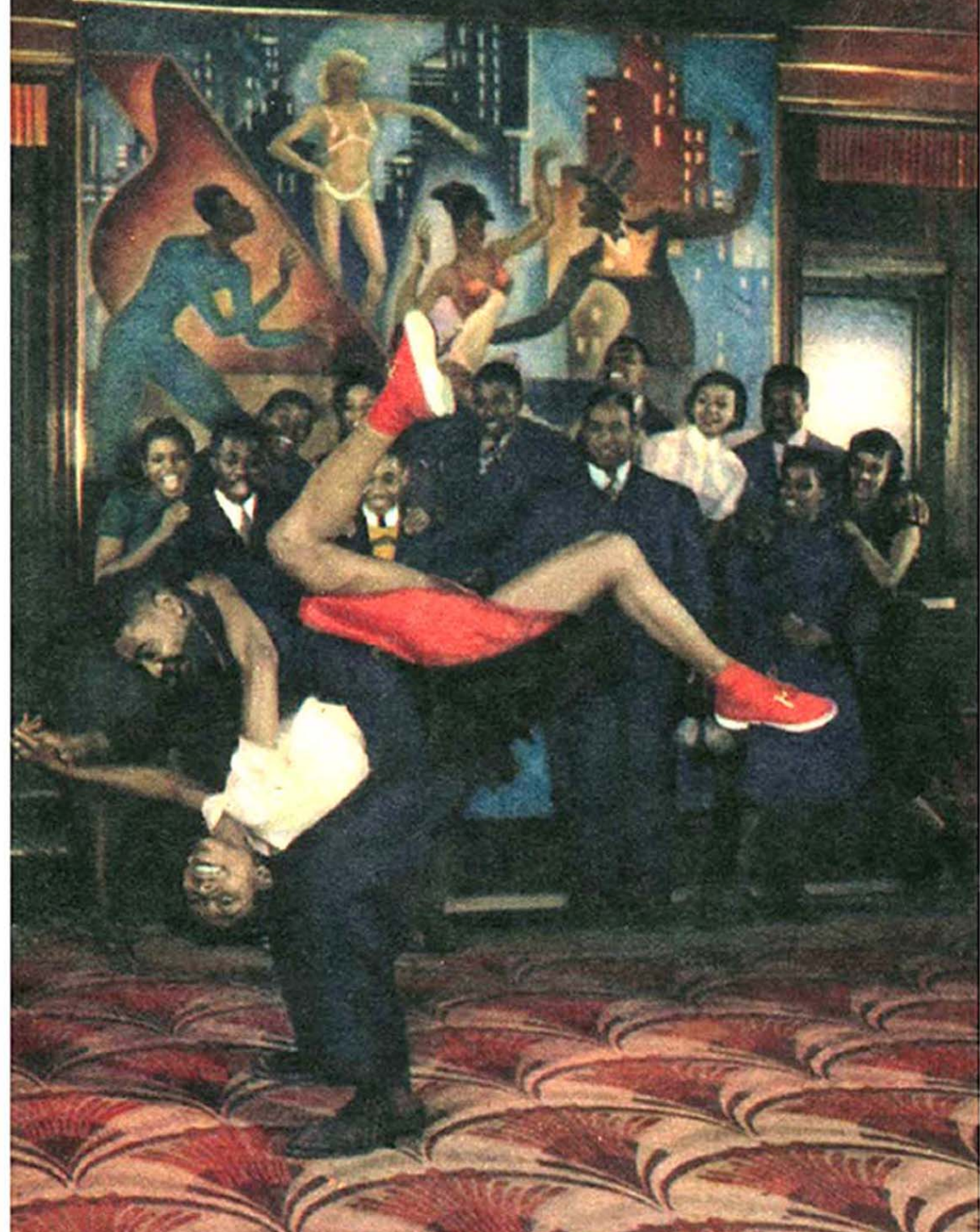


"FORTY-SECOND STREET WE'RE ON NOW, going East. Manhattan Island is fourteen miles long, two and a half miles wide. You notice I say 'half' because we're approaching Fifth Avenue. There's the New York Public Library, contains four million books, pamphlets and periodicals." It is an old New York



CAFE SOCIETY

CHINCHILLA COATS, TOP HATS, and swanky cars are exactly what you should expect at El Morocco, where cafe society dawdles over drinks the flunkies look like the Foreign Legion, and it's smart to seem bored. Celebrities may turn up anywhere, but there's good celebrity-gawking at the ALCONQUIN and the STORK CLUB, even though your evening's expenses will run high.



HARLEM HOT THE FLOOR-BEAMS SHAKE at the SAVOY BALLROOM when the 400 Club gets going—the best foot-shaking, head-bobbing, torso-wiggling Negro dancers to be found anywhere in the world. They invented the Lindy Hop, the Harlem Conga, many another hot dance. You can watch the super-jitterbugs of all time or join them on the floor—it's fashionable, it's fun, it's hot, and it's Harlem!