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ELMER RICE WRITES A DRAMATIC GUIDE TO MANHATTAN

2 ON AN ISLAND

NEW YORK TOUR WHAT TO SEE ON THE ISLAND

WHEN Playwright Elmer Rice wrote Manhattan's drama, he called it *Two On An Island*. Less than great, the play closed after three months, but the megaphone-voiced barker's spiel in the rubberneck bus scene (below) should long live as an example of great New Yorkese, well worth preserving. So, when CLICK sent ace Color Photographer Eric Schaal on a camera tour of New York, it asked Mr. Rice for his bus guide's vivid chatter for captions. Listen as he points out the highsights of the raucous, grimy, glittering island of Manhattan to the play's sightseeing tourists (above), or to you and you and you: "Folks, on this trip the world's greatest city that you've all read about will become a reality. . . . Throughout this tour only skyscrapers over forty stories high will be pointed out. Anything less, we consider a bungalow. . . ."

RED-LINE-TOURS

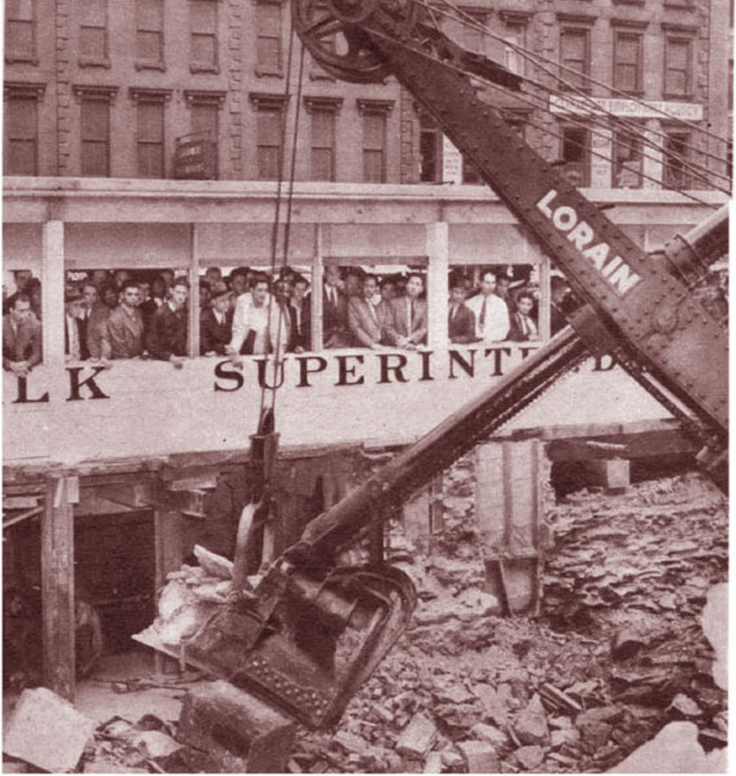
"FOLKS, when the Dutch bought New Amsterdam from the Indians, they paid twenty-four dollars and a keg of rum—cheap at half the price. A few weeks ago a descendant of one of those Indians came to New York and had to pay twenty-four dollars for a Rum Collins. . . . Now if you want to get a good view of the beautiful Hudson and the Palisades, folks, try our night boat ride. The financial section is right over there . . . on the corner of Broad and Wall is the Sub-Treasury, where George Washington took the oath of office as first President. Some say the seat of government has never moved away from that point."

NEW ENGLAND GIRL

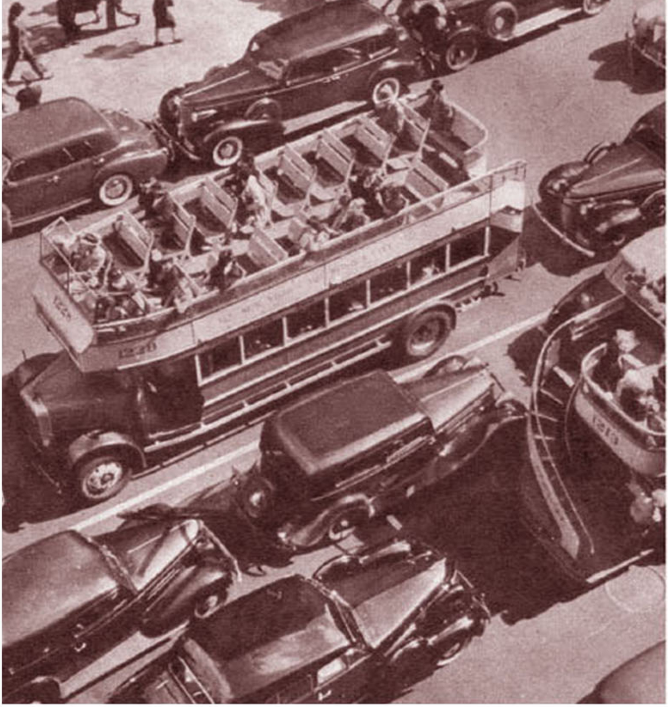
MID-WESTERN BOY

SMALL-TOWN WIDOW

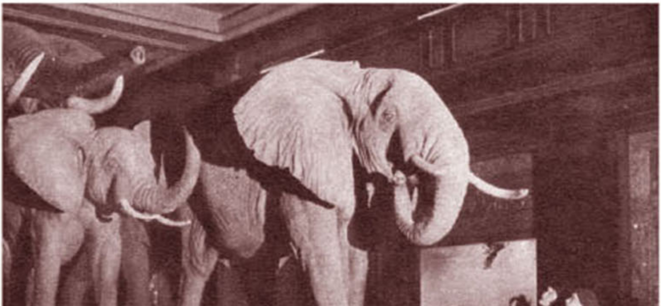
GOB ASHORE



WHEN YOU'RE A NEW YORKER AFOOT you can turn construction engineer at the drop of a steamshovel. Radio City had the Sidewalk Superintendents' Club, the new Airlines Terminal has the Knot Hole Club, and a thousand projects from skycrapers to the new Sixth Avenue Subway will give you a chance to enjoy that greatest of all free entertainments: watching other people hard at work.



It costs a dime to ride atop an open Fifth Avenue Bus, but you can make a grand tour of the Avenue's famous shop windows and then go all the way up Riverside Drive, past Grant's Tomb and the Riverside Church and look across the Hudson at the Palisades. It's sightseeing on a shoestring, while saving on shoe-leather.



REST YOUR WEARY FEET, the elephants are stuffed. But the natural habitat groups surrounding them would fool anyone except Tarzan. Other favorite tourist haunts are the Metropolitan Museum of Art (free most days of the week), the Aquarium at Battery Park, the Botanical Gardens, and the Bronx and Central Park Zoos.

ON SUMMER EVENINGS, you can listen to the soap-box orators at Union Square (or Columbus Circle). You can even heckle. Or you can visit Klein's, fantastic self-service store.

TENNIS COUR
FOR HIRE

AT WASHINGTON SQUARE, Greenwich Village begins, and in the spring sidewalk exhibitions of paintings provide free culture for the wandering tourist. You may get your portrait sketched.

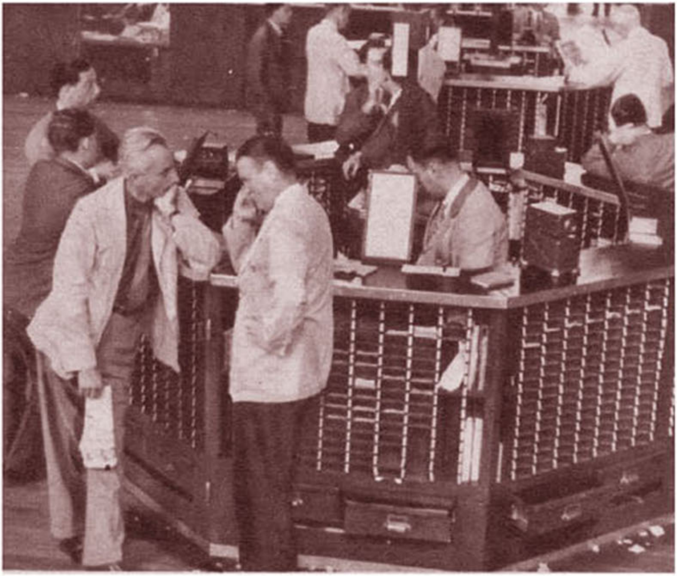
COINS jingling in your jeans are heartening, but you don't need many in New York. There's music in Central Park, dancing on the Mall, and lectures on everything. There's natural history, science, art, animals, flowers and fish, and a downtown Free Theatre. The stock exchanges can be visited on a pass, street-corner orators charge nothing, and amateur baseball teams (with uniforms, umpires and cheering squads) play at the Parade Grounds in Brooklyn. You can even see Broadway stars broadcast "for free" by writing in advance for tickets.

For a change, you may want to see Fred Allen on *Town Hall Tonight* instead of just hearing him. Just a little advance asking from the major networks (NBC, Columbia, and Mutual) will get you the tickets for many a big-star radio show, where all the studio glamour is right in front of you, including hectic last-minute rehearsals.

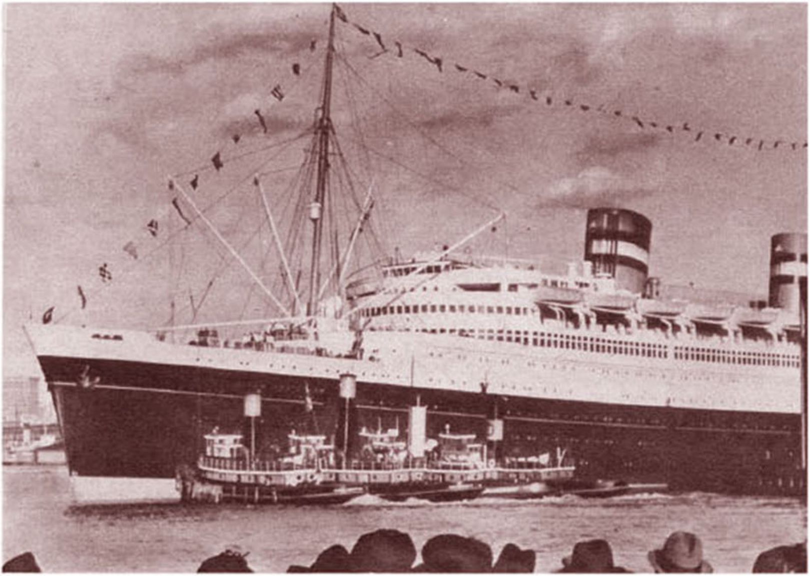
NOW LOUIS XI PLAYING
FIRST
FREE THEATRE

IN THE WORLD
OPENED
JANUARY 1923

MOST NEW YORKERS HAVE NEVER HEARD of the Free Theatre, so you can have the thrill of discovering on your own Butler Davenport's miniature playhouse at Lexington Avenue and 27th Street. The old-time actor is also the director. He makes a curtain speech and passes the hat between acts. You'll find melodrama, Shakespeare, social significance . . . and free seats.



THE MARTS OF TRADE are always exciting. For the asking you may get passes to the Stock Exchange or Curb Exchange (above) and watch the trading on the floor. Other commercial sights are the produce market on West Street (liveliest after midnight), where the city's vegetables are sold, and the wholesale clothing district.



YOU'LL COVER THE WATERFRONT, and see a big liner shake off her nudging tugs and head to sea. If you visit a ship at her pier, you'd best pick a neutral line. From Battery Park you may see the whole bay: barges, fireboats, freighters, and Ellis Island, then take a free Governor's Island ferry for a view of the downtown skyline. At sunset there is no more fitting climax to a New York visit.

"THIS IS THE FULTON FISH MARKET where Mary Garden used to come to get ideas for her perfumes. In a little house on the corner Al Smith was born. But he didn't stay there and today he's a multi-millionnaire." Nearby is the famous Brooklyn Bridge "from which Steve Brodie did his celebrated jump. One hundred dollars down and two dollars a week buys the Brooklyn Bridge. . . . Now I'd just like to point out that every day in the year New York has a daily influx of 115,000 visitors, equal to the entire population of Spokane, Washington or Fort Wayne, Indiana . . . and so we bring to an end this fascinating tour. As Ethel Barrymore used to finish up, that's all there is, there isn't any more."

THE RED PLUSH AND GILT DECOR of the Mauve Decade are Billy Rose's background for the swinging hips and shapely legs of 1940 at the **DIAMOND HORSESHOE**. You'll most likely spend about $4 per person here, but as an all-in-one evening it's reasonable. A milk bath and the rest of the zip you'd expect are included.

VICTORIAN GAIETY

Like the Brown Derby, Bill's Gay Nineties gets out the old time playbills, checked suits, and all the props of father's adolescence. You can't ride the high-wheeled bicycles, but the policeman in 1890 helmet can't arrest you for trying—he's only the doorman.

CAFETERIA SOCIETY

COFFEE 10¢
PIE - CAKE 15¢

It isn't a night club and it isn't a dance hall, but at the Fiesta Danceteria for your 60 cents admission you also get soft drinks (25 cents), banana splits (50 cents) and as much swing music as two bands on two floors can furnish. It's jitterbug heaven.

FUN IN THE VILLAGE

WORLDS FAIR
ED SULLIVAN AND SID SKOLSKY
ARE BROADWAY REFUGEES
OUR ROOSTER
CROWS BECAUSE
HE SITS HERE
NICK KEN

AT THE "CITY'S ONLY COUNTRY CLUB," the **VILLAGE BARN**, you're likely to find yourself joining in the clowning and clapping during the barn-dancing. **THE GREENWICH VILLAGE CASINO** stages a girlie show, the **CLUB HOWDY** draws unusual people, and cellar clubs exist because of long-haired artists, red wine, and Bohemianism.

WE ARE NOW ENTERING HARLEM, ity within a city, where three undred and thirty thousand Neroes live, work and play. Harlem as the highest disease rate, the ighest crime rate, the highest eath rate, but the Negro never oses his gaiety and happiness. eace, brother, it's wonderful!"

"**YOU KNOW, FOLKS,** New York is funny. Don't forget, New York has the cream of the world's slums," as well as Park Avenue, below, where an apartment may cost as much as $5,000 a year. "Fifty-seven nationalities in the Heinz League of Nations; 21,000 policemen. 137 hospitals. 297,000 dogs."

IT IS untrue that white men chased the Indians out of Manhattan to make room for night clubs. But night spots literally carpet Greenwich Village, they cluster in great

CHICO (Spanish dinner, too).

At the **VILLAGE BARN** swing gets mixed with barn-dancing, **CAFE SOCIETY** is popular for boogie-woogie pianists, and gobs of neon light — not to mention bare skin — from Times Square to the Fifties, and sparkle northward to Harlem. You can have dinner, see a show, and dance at Billy Rose's Diamond Horseshoe or the Cotton Club. Swing Alley (52nd Street) boasts Leon and Eddie's, brassy swing at the Famous Door, or celebrity-heckling at the Eighteen Club.

If you like Latin rhythms, there is La Conga, the Havana-Madrid, La Martinique, and El there's Greenwich Village Bohemianism all about. Celebrities and "society" are most likely to be found uptown in places like El Morocco, the Stork Club, Twenty-One, and the Hotel Algonquin, or you can wear your formal clothes at many of the hotel roof-gardens. For inexpensive fun and a peek at the jitterbug element sipping sodas there's the Fiesta Danceteria, where your low admission price includes two orchestras and refreshments.

LATIN QUARTER

Diosa Costello, Manhattan's wildest conga dancer, winds up to 1000 hip-power at La Conga, proving New York is as Cuban as Havana, as Spanish as Madrid.

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