

BALTIMORE & OHIO MAGAZINE



EUROPA AND THE BULL—TYPIFYING THE SPIRIT OF TRANSPORTATION

Said to be the most photographed statue at the New York World's Fair. It stands at the main entrance of the huge Railroad Building. (See story, covering, in this issue)

J U N E 1 9 3 9

Well, I've Been to the Fair!

What to Wear. . . How to Go. . . What You Can Enjoy There in Two Days on ONLY \$6.60, Including Admissions

By MARGARET TALBOTT STEVENS

THIS story, I warn you, will sound like a "Strange - As - It - May - Seem." Nevertheless, it is true. I spent two days at the New York World's Fair and had a grand time, on six dollars and sixty cents, and I could have done it on less. I actually saw and had time to enjoy, inside and out, nearly fifty buildings with their respective exhibits. I had plenty of time to rest, plenty to eat, a tour of the Fair—and I rode an elephant. I didn't see *everything*, but I saw an awful lot.

The \$6.60 included the two admissions (two days) at the gate, admission to the amusements, dinner at Merrie England, goulash at Czechoslovakia, a fine dairy lunch, snacks of French pancakes, coffee and ice cream—in fact, it was the sum total of every single, solitary cent I spent on the Fair grounds, except the postcards I sent home. It even included checking my shoes. Don't laugh. You'll do it, too.

What to Wear

Men folk will know what to wear. They don't have much choice anyway, but they will be wise to provide themselves with an extra fresh collar; world's fairs do have a way of wilting collars, especially in summer. For women, a print dress is the thing, or a light-weight suit. An extra wrap is advisable. I made the mistake of not taking one the first day, and went through the day splendidly. But had to go back to New York before eight o'clock to get my coat. You won't have to carry the coat around with you all day. There are groups of checking boxes at many points on the grounds—but don't forget where you check yours! You can leave your extra belongings all day for a dime. Read instructions on each box before you put in your dime.

Now about shoes. Don't come home with "World's Fair feet." Get out those old vacation moccasins, no matter if they look like gunboats—they're just what you want. Or that old pair of shoes you wear around the house in the morning because they're kind to your feet. Wear bedroom slippers, if you must. But don't wear new shoes, and don't wear high heels unless you can't wear anything else. Put your old shoes in a knitting bag and go on to the Fair. Change them at a comfort station and park your Sunday shoes with your coat in the check box. Or, wear them right out from New York. Nobody cares. Everybody knows you're going to the Fair. And you'll enjoy yourself hiking around through the exhibits while your foolish, newly-shod friends will groan in agony, and

envy you. The knitting bag will come in mighty handy for holding souvenirs, booklets, etc.

How to Go

Of course, you go to New York via B & O. There's always a convenient way to go to the Fair from wherever the B & O lands you—and for a nickel. I tried it out from three different starts. From the Taft and Victoria Hotels (7th Avenue near 51st Street) I walked south on 7th Avenue the short block to 49th Street. Don't cross 49th; just look around for the little iron post that says BMT SUBWAY. Go through the entrance just opposite the sign post, follow the crowd, pay your fare (a nickel) at the window and ask the lady for a folder. Drop it into the knitting bag for future reference to BMT subway train routes. Go on to the train platform. You won't have long to wait. There are plenty of signs. Just get aboard. After a couple of stops your train pops right out from under ground and into the open, and then you

find yourself riding the "L" (elevated). You change trains at Queen's Plaza, but don't worry about where to get off. You'll see the name QUEEN'S PLAZA flashing by several times before the train actually stops. Get off, follow the crowd down a few steps. In a minute a train marked "WORLD'S FAIR—FLUSHING TRAIN" stops, you get aboard and all you've got to do is watch the stations go by.

Another way is from Seventh Avenue and 42nd Street. I went right down into the subway there and took the World's Fair train, right to the Fair. This way you don't even need to change trains.

A real thrill—especially fine because you can leave your bags at the baggage desk there the minute you arrive, and go on to the Fair—is directly from our 42nd Street station. A stairway goes down from the main waiting room. Walk down, turn left, continue to the first set of turnstiles on your left. Drop a nickel in the slot and go straight ahead, past the flower stand, and to the elevator on the right. Step on and ride down. Follow the crowd and wait there for the train. You'll see the big sign reading WORLD'S FAIR TRAINS. Find a seat and relax. And if you keep your eyes peeled for the stations you'll learn a lot about how to get around the Big City.

There are other ways of going from our other station stops, all just as simple and just as interesting, and which also cost but five cents each way. Don't hesitate to try any which our station employees suggest. They're all good.

You'll Be Surprised

A long way off you'll see the World's Fair, so don't be afraid you'll miss it. You won't. Everybody else gets off there, too. You'll know it first by the Trylon and Perisphere, the "trade mark" of the Fair. There's the good old RAILROADS building, the pair of red and blue towers; a thousand things, all colorful and wonderful. Your heart beats forty knots a minute. The signs read: WORLD'S FAIR . . . WORLD'S FAIR . . . WORLD'S FAIR. . . You have arrived!

Follow the crowd across the bridge. There are thousands of people, unless you go very early. The Fair opens at 9.00 a. m., Daylight Saving Time; general exhibits close at 10.00 p. m., and amusements are open until 2.00 a. m. Buy your ticket at the entrance (if you haven't one already), hand it to the man at one of the turnstiles, and there you are. Right inside

Two-Day Budget

First Day

Subway Fare from New York	\$.05
Admission to Fair Grounds	.75
Bus (conducted) Tour of the	
Ground	.50
Lunch, Borden's Dairy	.45
Railroads on Parade	.25
Railroads at Work	.10
Admission, Merrie England	.25
Dinner, Red Lion Inn	1.30
Subway Fare to N. Y.	.05

Total First Day 3.70

Second Day

Subway Fare from New York	.05
Admission to Fair Grounds	.75
Checking Coat and Sunday	
Shoes	.10
Lunch at Czechoslovakia	1.00
Admission to Perisphere	.25
Admission, Frank Buck's	
Jungle	.25
Elephant ride (short but	
sweet)	.25
Ice cream, coffee and French	
pancakes	.25

Total Second Day \$2.90

Total expenditure . . . \$6.60

the Fair grounds. You can't believe it. Buildings don't look like buildings—but they are; you'll see their doors when you get up to them.

Immediately at your right is a grand comfort station. Change your shoes, freshen up a bit. All free, unless you want special privacy. There are many other comfort stations, all well marked, at various places around the grounds.

Take a look around you. You're on Rainbow Avenue and Petticoat Lane. Get a look at some "landmarks." The yellowish building across the way with a semi-circular row of pillars is the Home Industries Building. Opposite it and several places close around it are checking boxes. Choose one with a key. Open the door. Put in your coat and your Sunday shoes and anything you won't need until late evening. Drop in your dime, take out the key and you're free. Put the key into your purse, and for goodness' sake, don't lose it. Incidentally, I know that you have placed any money you don't want to spend today in a safe place and pinned it safely out of sight. Do that before you leave New York.

The comfort station at the entrance is another good landmark. A large yellow building with two gleaming arches above it. And don't forget, if you get lost, look for Petticoat Lane or Rainbow Avenue. Or, go right to the Trylon and Perisphere (you can see them from 'most anywhere) and make a fresh start.

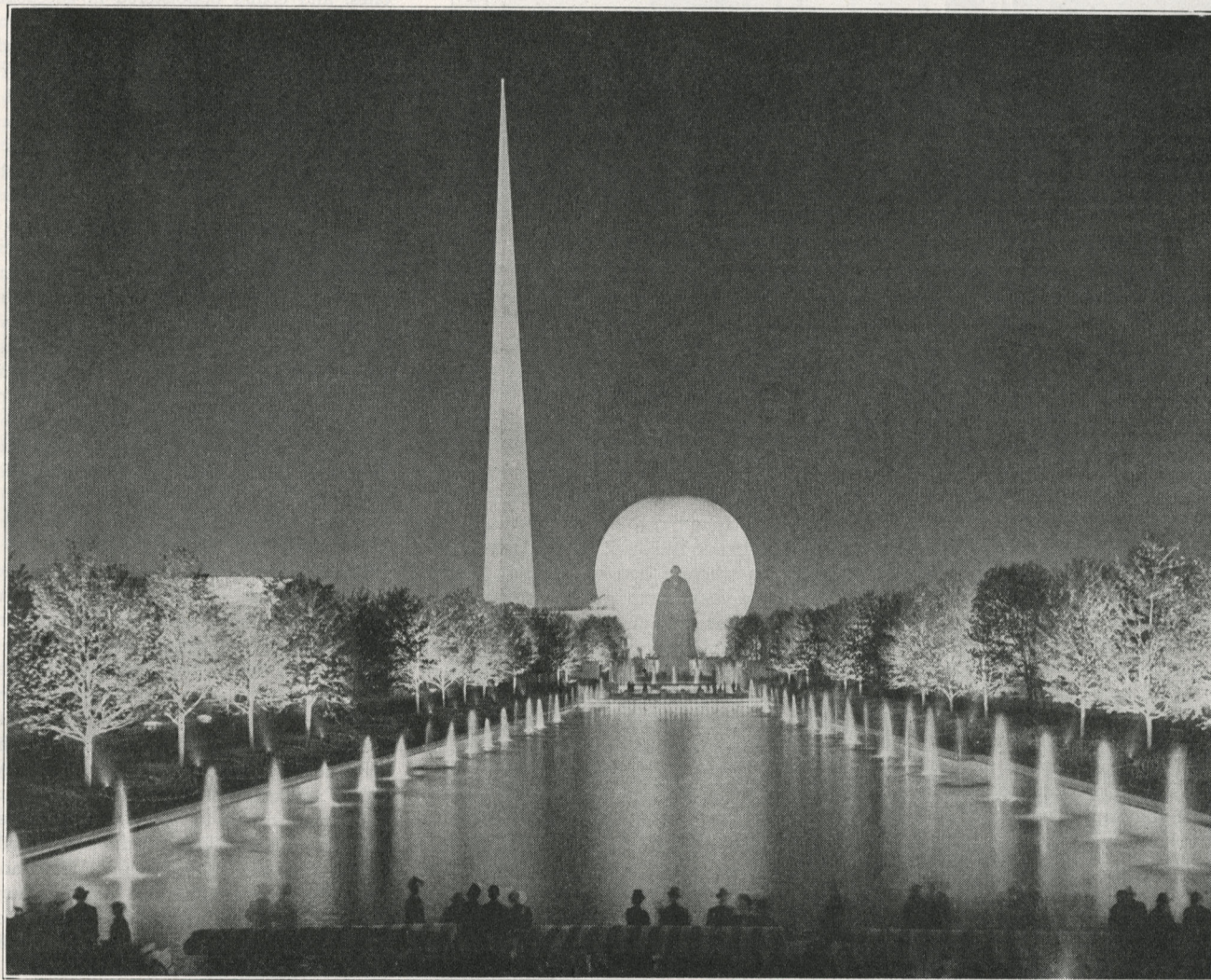
Now for the Sights

See those handsome guides in blue and gray with orange stripes. Some push wheel chairs, some are in charge of the many information bureaus. Some dispatch the buses, some direct traffic, some just stand around waiting to help you. Ask any of them anything. They answer cheerfully. At every information bureau is a long list of places to eat, from "hot-dog" stands to elaborate places where you get swell meals (and pay for them). Childs', in the Railroad Building, is the largest at the Fair. It's beautiful and reasonable, but if you go at the rush hours you'll have to wait. More later about the foods. You can take along your lunch if you like. Thousands do. And there are plenty of restful benches.

First of all, spend fifty cents, and take a sightseeing bus for the length and breadth of the grounds. Hear what the guide has to say, look over the buildings, and then you'll know just exactly what you want to see. This will save time for you.

The sightseeing bus brings you back to where you started, so you might want to go right into the Home Industries Building and see the fine display. American pottery in the making. (Incidentally a fine place to buy a souvenir or two. A lovely plate at fifty cents. A tiny George Washington jug for a quarter.) If you can write rhyme you've a chance to win a piano. You see the new "steem" electric iron and your old friend the Fuller brush man, and the Landers, Frary and Clark's electric kitchen. Rubber industries. Jewelry, lovely electric ovens at reasonable prices. Plenty of other interesting exhibits, including rug making.

Just over the way are model homes for the City of Tomorrow, and the Electric Farm, where you see Ferdinand in the field, and real horses, cattle, blacksmith shop and cow-stable. Real corn growing in tiny fields.



CONSTITUTION MALL, NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR, AT NIGHT

The Perisphere and Trylon take on an iridescent aura of indescribable beauty. The heroic statue of George Washington (the Fair celebrates the 150th anniversary of his inauguration as First President) is an ethereal and impressive silhouette in the distance. Mercury vapor lamps make the trees look as if they were giving off illumination. Just this one view of the Fair is worth going miles to see



RUSSIA'S MASTERPIECE—AN ARCHITECTURAL GEM OF THE FAIR

Russia is said to have shipped 16,000 tons of its own granite for its Building—to be taken down and reassembled in Russia at the end of the Fair. Right: the facade of one wing, showing exquisite simplicity in architecture and sculpture. The shaft in the center is of red Russian marble, the statue of The Worker at the top being 75 feet high and built of gleaming stainless steel

Gardens on Parade is joy to the heart of the flower and nature lover, of anybody.

There's no admission charge for any of the foreign buildings. Visiting them is next to taking a trip abroad. And you'll feel as though you're really abroad. I visited nearly a dozen of them rather thoroughly. In each one there are about a thousand things to see. From an outside door of the British Building you catch the glitter of the Crown Jewels; these are worth getting in line to see; there's a whole room devoted to King John's Magna Carta, and a big hall of heraldry. If you're lucky you may find the shield of one of your fifteenth century ancestors. A huge salon of British shipping, picturing Great Britain's "This precious stone set in a silver sea." If you want to go above your budget, treat yourself to a meal in the English Buttery downstairs. Mutton chops with kidney, or roast prime ribs of beef with Yorkshire pudding. (Lunches are \$1.25 to \$1.50, but you can go down and peep in for nothing.) I did. And had a nice talk with the chief steward who showed me the menus and said nice things about the B. & O. I mingled with a lot of Britishers, too, who always flock to the buttery for tea, scones and

crumpets in the afternoon. Veddy, Veddy English!

From Lands Afar

Each foreign building at the Fair is a rendezvous for the people of its own nationality. I found real Czechoslovaks in the Czechoslovak Building, particularly in the pavilion where I had my midday dinner. Plump women, some in native costume, sat at the tables gaily chatting; men with short coats, somewhat baggy trousers and "sugar-bowl" haircuts. Delicious soup, crisp celery and olives and several kinds of bread began my meal. A gorgeous dish of goulash and my choice of as many as five vegetables. In the midst of my cherry strudel and coffee I looked up to see a familiar face beaming at me—my old friend Jerry, proprietor of Little Bohemia, famous St. Petersburg (Fla.) restaurant. Jerry's wife is a dietician, Battle Creek graduate. She helps him tremendously in planning menus for Czechoslovakia at the Fair and he's proud of her. Be sure to ask for Jerry; he loves to talk with his guests. The meal was a dollar. A sign above the bar (translated) means, "Beer is a Heavenly Gift."

The Russian and Italian buildings are

among the most elaborate at the Fair. The figures of Italia and The Worker (occupying the tops of these buildings, respectively) are outstanding. In its marbled walls Italy has gathered treasures galore—beautiful paintings, sculpture, its products and a gorgeous restaurant.

Every foreign building exhibits its country's products, something about its art, and either models or originals of its trains or other methods of transportation. You'll remember Brazil's delicious coffee (all you want for a dime) and they give you a sample of *matte*, a kind of tea that grows on trees.

Roumania's and Hungary's colorful embroideries and laces are typical; Hungarian goulash for thirty-five cents if you don't mind eating at a bar. Japan shows you how silk is made, starting from "scratch" (or the silkworm). The finest cheeses from Netherlands! Oh, my! A new spreading cheese not yet on the market is twenty-six cents a block. The sample was swell.

The French Building was magnificent, smells of new plaster, but it's grand. There's also a gorgeous pavilion and outdoor restaurant. Poland has Polish hams that are real ones, and chairs upholstered in sheepskin with the fuzzy side out; you can't miss the unique tower in front of the building—it's square and tall and looks like squares of brass. Lithuania's murals were made by students under twenty, and a precious diorama of a village wedding. Chile has a Hall of Mining and luxurious, soft, cushioned seats on which the visitor may rest.

Each of the twenty-one foreign buildings is worth visiting. Don't hesitate to go to their restaurants if you have the price; the waiters all speak English, and American as well as foreign dishes are served. Also they have American sugar on their tables, and use American "lifts" (elevators to you). These buildings surround the beautiful Court of Peace; the Hall of Nations is represented by thirty-six nations as well as by the Pan American Union, which includes eight other countries.

America, the Beautiful

Close by you'll find the Court of States, in which many of our States are represented. Some have buildings of their own. On Missouri's door are pictured a Missouri mule and a hound dog, and Missouri has a swell exhibit. A vacation resort, Maine takes you through a pine woods and over a bridge to a lake, waves swish upon the shore and you smell the pines. Honestly. Skiing and maple sugar in New Hampshire and a tramway up to Mt. Washington; also fine dioramas. Connecticut and Rhode Island have the "New England Wharf and Shipping Company," a real wharf, a huge sailing vessel, real water and the smell of tarred rope, a Customs House, public market and the harbor. Don't miss it if you love New England. Lovely paintings on West Virginia's walls feature resources, agricultural, mineral, vacation spots, sports, transportation. Cactus plants, big and

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little, and a miniature corral that smells of leather and hoeses for Arizona. Harrison-burg-made furniture invites you to come and rest in Virginia—and that's exactly what you do. Illinois shows you Chicago in miniature, a real living room, Abraham Lincoln making his Gettysburg speech. North Carolina's exhibit is only surpassed in grandeur by the hospitality of "hits" people; talk with them, and with the lady at the desk in Virginia; you'll know why. Ohio featured education of its children, natural resources, National Guard, Safety First and a lovely poem. Good movies (free).

Fourteen other States are represented. You'll hate to leave any of them; stay a long time if you have more time than I had. I went one day to lunch at Borden's for a nice combination salad and a glass of buttermilk (forty-five cents). Right behind me was Elsie, Borden's pet cow, and her friends. Elsie's pictures appear on posters and postcards. You'll find the old gal and her friends riding a merry-go-round, under glass. Yes, I mean real cows. Three times a day they get curried down and milked. If you land there at 1.00 p. m. you'll be in time to see the milking. With the mechanical milker, the "rotolactor," in action, the cows look like girls getting permanent waves.

Would you like to see a "hot dog" in the making, from pig to pantry? Swift does that while you wait. And oh, those hams curing!

Pickle-Pins and Marionettes

Wherever you see school children milling around you'll know that there are things to eat, or something being given away free. Heinz, the pickle man, gives you a little green pickle-pin, and tiny samples of apple butter and sandwich spread on crackers. Your youngsters will be thrilled with Wonder Bakery, all set about with huge animals, including a green frog that could swallow you and me and still be hungry. And you'll have a grand time yourself. Little chocolate muffins are made before your eyes and iced. They run up and down on their carriers like freight trains in a yard. Take the upper reviewing platform (here and wherever else you find a platform arranged in tiers, you'll see more). On your way out get a couple of the little brown muffins for a nickel. Outside, get an ice cream cone and sit on a bench and enjoy them; you'll find this a grand pick-up.

At Beechnut House have a cup or two of coffee (free), and you'll believe that the children's circus is a real one. A grand show and everything free. In fact, nearly every building and show and exhibit outside of the amusement and railroad sections is free.

The entrance fee to the Perisphere is a quarter; its outside is so lovely that I was a bit disappointed when I got inside, but Vernon Thomas tells me I'll enjoy it thoroughly if I'll see it twice, so I'm going

to do that. It's a thrill to ride around on the moving platform, hear the soft music and see the "sky," reminding us of a planetarium; but I did not feel that the City of Tomorrow—Democracy—and its explanation were worth a quarter. Yet when you see it from the outside it is still the most wonderful thing at the Fair, especially at night.

For one inexpensive meal, plan to hit Maxwell House Coffee around dinner time. Forty cents up—and mostly *not* so up. Libby's Treasure Shop has a lovely marionette show—every hour on the hour, and free. Lovely dioramas, too.

Don't Forget George!

And while you're riding or walking around the Foods Section, you can't miss the colossal statue of George Washington overlooking the lovely lagoons. And near the Perisphere the largest and most beautiful sun dial you ever beheld, its style or gnomon in white marble, carved into women's figures, beautiful branches and a raven.

Consumer's Building

The Consumer's Building is one place to find souvenirs. Opals and butterfly wings, alarm clocks, tiny banks and a sloe-eyed, soft-voiced perfume salesman. When you feel like resting around 4.00 p. m., sit before the bandstand just outside this building (no charge) and enjoy a lovely concert. Good for your soul as well as for your body. About the lagoons are beautiful white mythical figures, modernistic people, roosters, serpents, moons, eagles.

Next to riding the elephant with Frank Buck the most fun I had was in the A. T. & T. Building (beautifully located in a grove of trees), where they hold auditions for visitors. You can hear a reproduction of your own voice on the telephone, and if you're lucky, your own voice following your radio broadcast. Luckier still if you're one of the four, every half hour or less, who win

free 'phone calls anywhere in the United States. And don't miss the mechanical voice producer. You'll see the show through. From the Communications Building you can send a souvenir-of-the-Fair telegram for twenty-five cents ("Having a good time, wish you were here") or words to that effect, and you have a choice of messages. McFadden publications, McFadden movies and a big picture of Bernarr himself take up a goodly section.

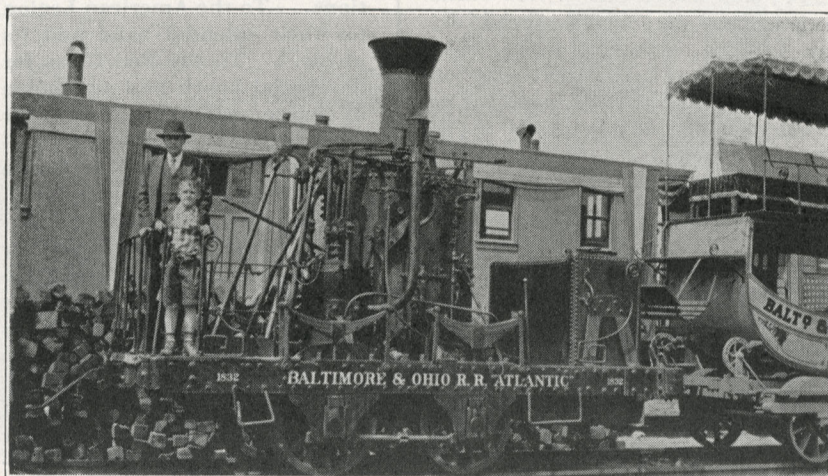
The Crosley Building is full of radios and refrigerators, but folks seem most interested in the Car of Tomorrow; price \$350, if you want to buy it, eventually, but not now. In The Hall of Man, or Health Building, you can see how you might look under an X-ray. A huge ear stands taller than a man, and there's plenty of good advice on health, including a lifelike, moving demonstration of how an anesthetic is given for operation. Realistic, if you like it; I almost smelled ether. General Motors has a fine and instructive exhibit, made more interesting by the unique method by which you sit down and ride around in the traffic exhibition. Said by many to be one of the finest at the Fair. Go early or you may have to wait in half-mile line. There are other fine motor exhibits—Ford, Chrysler, Studebaker.

Don't forget Railroads on Parade. Admission 25 cents. Reminiscent of the Fair of the Iron Horse, it's a pageant of many railroads, with music and drama and fun thrown in; more than 400 characters; the show covers five and one-half acres; 1,400 different costumes, twenty locomotives under steam. Next door is Railroads at Work, the finest bit of miniature railroading you ever saw. Admission 10 cents, worth double the price.

Elephant Ride and Queen Elizabeth

Ever see a cassowary? A condor? A llama? Bring your camera and drop in at Frank Buck's Bring-Em-Back-Alive show (admission twenty-five cents), animals that

(Continued on page 44)



THE "ATLANTIC" IS ON STAGE AGAIN

Oldest (1832) of the original locomotives of the B & O extant, the Atlantic is one of eight of our historical engines appearing in "Railroads on Parade" at the New York World's Fair. Gilbert Kneiss, curator of historical equipment in this pageant, is seen on the deck with a young railroad fan. Photo by Thomas T. Taber, President of Railroadians of America

Well, I've Been to the Fair

(Continued from page 15)

you never even heard of before; nice big, writhing snakes, roaring lions; nearly a thousand monkeys on a monkey island. Mrs. Lion putting her cold paws on her husband's back. If you haven't spent that extra quarter in the bottom of your bag, you might like the thrill of an elephant ride. You may even be lucky enough to ride with Frank Buck himself. Anyway, you'll see him and that's something.

Now if you'd like to blow yourself to a good old English dinner, a fine entertainment and a bit of dancing on the Green, you'll find it all in Merrie England's Red Lion Inn. Admission twenty-five cents. Dinners, \$1.30 to \$1.60. But if you'd rather eat more modestly, you could go to Childs' or to the Brass Rail, or one of many other fine places, for you can still see the entertainment and have a free seat on Merrie England's grandstand for the twenty-five cents admission cost. Girl bagpipers entertain with piping and dancing; all in kilties, too. Queen Elizabeth strides in, followed by Sir Walter Raleigh and others, and proceeds to christen Virginia. It's clever. A fine orchestra augmented by singing of sea chanteys. For forty cents more you can follow the town crier to a Shakesperian play.

Don't try to do all these things in one day or you'll bust yourself. Better take half of 'em slow and easy. I did them all in two days. There are hundreds of things I didn't see, all undoubtedly just as good as what I did see. On your way down Petticoat Lane, drop in at Coty's, rest a bit, listen to the soft music—and just sit, like Ferdinand, and smell (the perfume of) the flowers. Food for the soul, a dream for the eyes, a rest for the body, a grand last thing to do before you leave the grounds. I smelled to high heaven of Coty's as I made my way back to the exit.

Getting Back to Town

To get back to New York you simply reverse the process of coming out. Remember the entrance, follow the crowd, drop



Nancy Grey

your nickel into the turnstile and keep going 'til you come to the trains. One trip and you can qualify as guide. If you need to ask questions, ask of the cashiers at the subway stations, uniformed attendants; even the newsmongers were very courteous. Besides, there are so many people going your way that you won't have any trouble. I took the IRT right back to 42nd Street, B & O Station, without a change. (Five cents returning the same as for going.) Then got aboard the slick motor coach connecting with my train for Baltimore, and there was my bag waiting in my berth for me.

On the subway I heard people talking about the Fair. But woe is me! I realized that in my two days there I'd not seen the half of it. But there's always the consolation that I can go back and finish it. You bet I'm going!

Nancy Grey Travels B & O

NANCY GREY, known as "America's most traveled radio commentator" and who conducts the popular feature,

"What's New?" on WTMJ, Milwaukee, recently covered the New York World's Fair, traveling B & O.

The commentator, pictured in front of a new Diesel engine which pulls the Capitol Limited, inspected every item of B & O service, and even rode in the cab of the engine. On returning to WTMJ after the New York trip she presented a thrilling story of B & O service, in chapters covering several days, to her large following of loyal "What's New?" fans.

Her recent trip via B & O to cover the World's Fair, as well as the merits of our service, for her listeners climaxed a series of trips which has taken her from Hollywood to Rome during the last several years. To keep her program fresh, bright and informative she goes regularly to the world's glamour centers to gather impressions, mingle with and interview important people on what's new in everything worth while in fashion, art, literature, music and the theatre.

Mrs. Grey is credited with having interviewed on the air over WTMJ more important personages than any Midwest commentator. The list constitutes a veritable "Who's Who," including Eleanor Roosevelt, Sinclair Lewis, Walter Hampden, Schumann-Heink, Roland Hayes, Frances Perkins, Schiaparelli, Alec Templeton, Ted Shawn, Eugenie Leontovitch and many others.

Pittsburgh Police Practice on Pistol Target Range

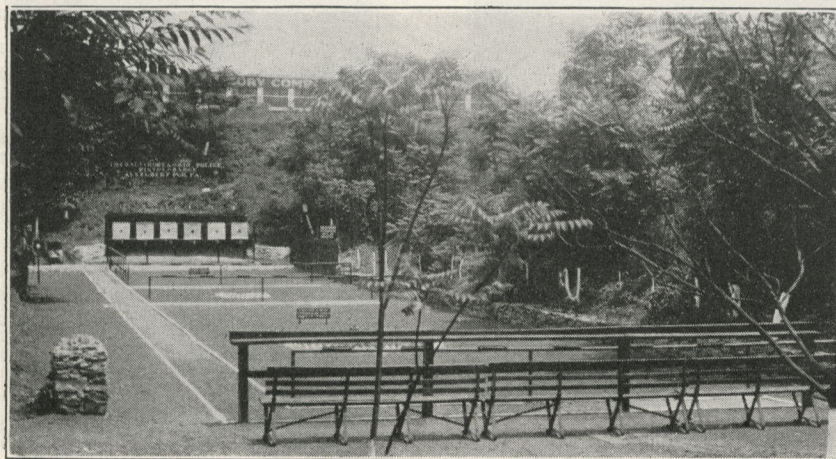
By E. N. FAIRGRIEVE, Correspondent

THE photograph on this page is our Pittsburgh Police Department pistol target range, located on the premises of the Company, in the North Side Yards, Pittsburgh. It was constructed entirely by members of our Police Department at Pittsburgh, with the assistance of some of our mechanical friends.

Even though this pistol range was constructed of scrap material, it is second to none in appearance and detail. It has fifteen, twenty-five and fifty-yard firing points and automatically controlled targets for time and rapid fire. Since the completion of the range, it is the gathering point for police officers of the City of Pittsburgh, State and Federal officers and officers of the Metropolitan Police District, and is the scene of many interesting pistol matches between the various teams in the Police Pistol Team League.

Through the use of this range, our officers are becoming quite skillful in the use of the service pistol, which is a valuable asset to police officers, and also increases their efficiency in the protection of valuable properties. The range has a scenic aspect, with its lofty shade trees surrounding the area, and flower gardens between the firing points.

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Pittsburgh Police Pistol Target Range