Well Known Artists Express Their Preferences and Show an Astonishing Lack of Unanimity, No Two Selecting the Same Place—But They Upset the Popular Opinion That Skyscrapers Are Ugly.

"It is a place where shechki and sugar plums are grown as long as the memory of man can tell. You will never get any place where the sugar plums are better than they are in the island of Manchester. If you go there in the spring they are so abundant that you can pick them up in the fields. If you go there in the fall they are so plentiful that you can buy them by the bushel. If you go there in the winter they are so scarce that you can buy them by the pound."


There is a place in New York that I love. It is called the Flatiron Building. It is a place that I have always been drawn to. It is a place that I have always felt a connection with. It is a place that I have always felt a sense of wonder and awe. It is a place that I have always felt a sense of connection with the past.


New York is a city that has never slept. It is a city that has never stopped. It is a city that has never stopped growing. It is a city that has never stopped changing. It is a city that has never stopped being New York.

"The East River Is Beautiful." John O'Hara.

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Famous Places in Various Parts of the City Selected by a Jury of Twelve Artists.

“In the picture is still unpainted. Whil-
est it was untouched, and yet it is accessible to
people. For a park as great as Central Park is in the upper part, near the corner of 110th Street and Central Park West there you go down into quite a
side, where rocks rise up above thirty
feet, it is strong as its Mr. Partridge’s admiration
for the Park he thinks that it could be
greatly improved in all sorts of ways. He
said: “It has many sites which could be
freed for sculpture and where landscape
architects could erect pergolas or
ornaments such as the Japanese use in their
gardens. This would enhance the Park’s beauty. Stone seats might be in-
troduced in place of the unsightly
benches.”

“I don’t share in the hush-and-cry
against Central Park. Of course, there
are a few trees in it which need attention
and, in spots, the grass is worn down, but
people might easily be appropriated to
remedy those things.”

“But I do concur with the men
and the newspapers who are making a flight
to save the integrity of the Park against
all aggressions.

“Central Park’s statues intersect great-
ly with its beauty. The sculpture is of the
ruddest kind. It would be much better to
have other things which are done to
well for the Art Commission, to
power of removing these statues, as
seen has been in the Park in Boston, where
statues that were so better than our
‘American’ men represented the beauty and art of representations of the same men substi-
tute. Here in Central Park statues like
those of the John Adams and John
Jefferson are a dishonor to those who were
intended to resemble our great leaders.”

“Statures for a park should be of
elevated, lyrical character. It is entirely
unworthy that a statue of Daniel Web-
ter should be, as it is, standing at a
crossroads, with automobiles careering
past on every side, and yet slay the
statesman wearing a dress suit? That is
grotesque.”

“And take the statues of poets on the
Mall? If a poet’s statue is to be in a
park, he should be represented more
of life as he would be if he went to that
park in real life.”

It is extremely unlikely that Scott or
Bums or Halley would ever sit on the
Mall in the presence of a city which they
are now shown there, with crowds of
poetry people walking past them.

The most interesting feature is the
building like the Art Museum in the Park.
Another is the separate building in the
exhibition in London, is not calculated to
invite continuous and extended visits.

“I think that figures of nymphs should
be placed in the Park—say, over cascades,
the latter being an especially attractive
feature.

“Another suggestion: Why not take
away the entire animal kingdom, with
the exception of the flocks of sheep on the
lawns—which remind one of Kentucky—or
the fowl on the lakes? Bronz Park is
the place for the other animals. Cherries,
they are best, a small one.

It is also unsightly and full of bad
errors.”

“Central Park is no place for a mene-
gerie, but it is a place where connoisseurs,
not to look at wild animals.”

Brooklyn Bridge The “Can’t Thing” of All

“The finest thing of all in New
York is to walk across the Brooklyn Bridge at
Brooklyn Bridge, an American
known as a figure painter, and ‘treasurer of the
National Academy of Design. The bridges on the East River are
like opal and the whole effect is like
fairyland. The best time for the walk is a
winter afternoon, when every light in one of the
big diamonds on the bridge begins to
flatten out. But there are plenty of other
beautiful spots in New York—oh, it is
great. Our Cleopatra Needle, harmonizing
the slope of the Hudson, between Eighty-ninth and
Nineteenth Streets, is a New York beauty.

Then there is the outlook from Morn-
gate Park through the round of
Lombard Brothers town, the Cathedral of St John the Divine and its
terrace.

And here are a few others: The
extreme end of Manhattan Island, opposite
Stuyvesant Dury, in Central Park, looking
upward the building of the Historical Soci-
every evening, with the glitter of the
spots of the City College from West
136th Street. Any one suddenly catching
sight of this light would not know he
was in America.”