

A VISIT TO THE NEW YORK World's Fair



THE OFFICIAL
1964-1965 • NEW YORK
WORLD'S FAIR
STORY BOOK



by Mary Pillsbury

SPERTUS

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Judy and Betty Martin



A VISIT TO THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

with Peter and Wendy

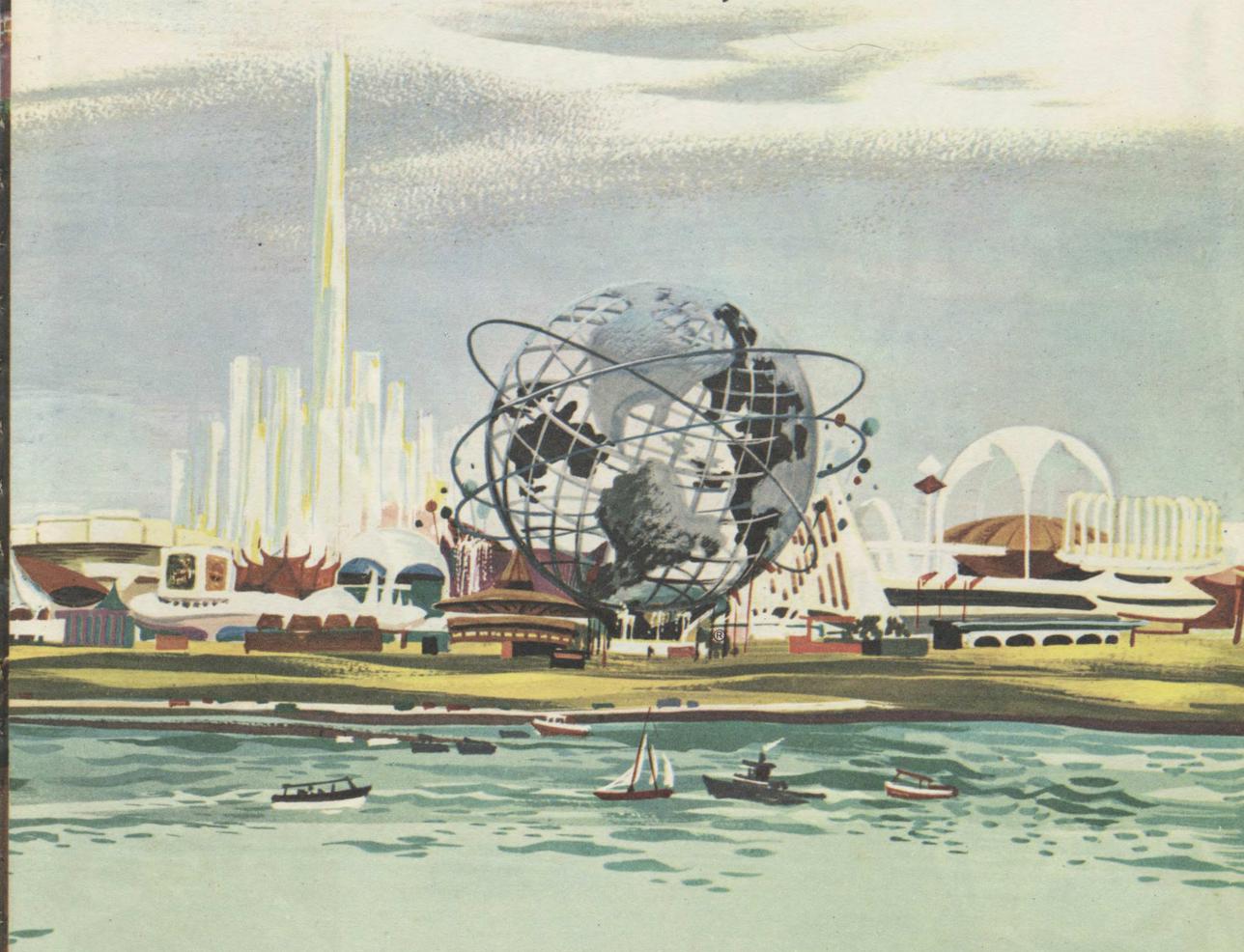
OFFICIAL



EDITION

by MARY PILLSBURY

Illustrated by CATHERINE BARNES



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Unisphere  United States Steel



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It was a day of wonders! From the minute Peter and Wendy opened their eyes in the morning and gazed out at the enormous city of New York, it was one excitement after another. And now, at last, they were on their way to the Fair!

"What will it be?" father asked. "Subway? Bus? Boatripe? Helicopter?" "We've been on a subway," said Wendy. "We ride a bus every day to school," said Peter. "Let's save the boatripe for tonight," said Mother. So the twins had their first look at the World's Fair from a helicopter window!

"Look!" shouted Peter, "we're here! See? There's the World!" "It's not," said Wendy, "it's a globe."

"You're both right," Father said, "it's the World, and it's a globe, and it's also a sphere. The Unisphere, symbol of the World's Fair."

"I know what a symbol is," said Wendy, proudly. "It's something that stands for something!" "Yes," Mother told her, "the Unisphere stands for a United World, a world where we can have 'Peace through Understanding'."

"I'm not quite sure what that means," said Peter, looking a little puzzled. "I think you will be before the day's over," Father answered. And at that moment, their helicopter settled gently down on the top of the Heliport and the twins' day at the World's Fair really began!



There was just the slightest argument about where they'd go first. Wendy wanted to investigate some strange animals she'd seen from the helicopter window. Peter had spotted the Ford Pavilion and was bound to start there. Father and Mother were firm, however. "We'll take things in turn," Mother announced. "And, as Peter is five minutes older than Wendy, he gets first choice."

At the Ford Motor Company Pavilion, the twins actually drove a car all by themselves! Their brand new Ford Convertible was one of the many gliding silently, without motors, through a transparent tunnel.

After circling the outside of the Pavilion, the Convertible took Peter and Wendy inside and then through a Walt Disney wonderland of Past, Present and Future.







All Peter could say was "Golly!" And Wendy, who usually talked *all* the time, couldn't say even one word! The twins gazed up at the 70 foot Brontosaurus and could easily imagine it was alive, 'specially when it moved its great head and stood up on its hind legs!

The twins would willingly have spent a whole morning wandering around the garden of Sinclair Oil Company's "Dinoland". When Peter finally found his voice, he announced that he'd have *liked* living in prehistoric times when Dinosaurs might be met around any corner.

"I'd slice off their heads and take them home to Wendy." "No thanks," said Wendy, politely.







Dinosaurs were suddenly forgotten, for now at the Science Exhibit, the twins found themselves on the rim of a Moon crater! They'd had a breath-taking flight through space to where they now stood on the strangely silent surface of the moon.

Above their heads was a beautiful, turning planet — their own Earth! Below them in the Moon crater were astronauts at work, exploring, experimenting. A landing vehicle touched down and men stepped out. "They're *bouncing!*" Wendy said in an awed whisper. "There's less gravity up here, you know," her father whispered back. "Why is everybody whispering?" asked Peter. "It's the way to talk, when you're on the Moon," Mother answered, which made them all laugh.

Back to Earth again, Peter announced that travelling made him hungry, so they started out in search of lunch.





On their way to a restaurant in the New York State Pavilion, Wendy said she didn't think she'd have enough courage to *really* take a flight into space. "I know," said Peter, "look how brave Lindbergh was. Must have been pretty scary to fly right across the Ocean, all by yourself in a dinky little plane!"

"Well," said Father, "if you'll stand still and look right through that glass wall of the Missouri Pavilion, you can *see* that 'dinky little plane'!"

The twins could hardly believe that this was the great history-making "Spirit of St. Louis". It looked like a toy. But it and its quiet young navigator had been pioneers—not only in aviation, but in helping to make the World a smaller, friendlier place.

After lunch in one of the lower towers, they had come 200 feet up

in the air in a glass-enclosed elevator and now the Fair lay below them—spread out almost as far as the eye could see. The Unisphere, shining silvery in the sun . . . the main Mall, with its green bordered walks and cool, splashing fountains.

The twins were standing on the highest point of the Fair—the tallest of the observation towers at the New York State Pavilion.

Wendy gave a sigh of happiness. "I wish we could stay here all the rest of our lives!" she said. "Me too," said Peter, "and I wish Mother had let me have more than *one* dessert for lunch.

Father laughed. "Could I interest you in an ice?" he asked. "Ice cream?" asked both twins together. "Ice show! My schedule calls for a trip over to the New York City Pavilion and the Dick Button Ice Show."



In the New York City Pavilion, Wendy decided that what she wanted to be when she grew up was a ballerina on skates!

She was still thinking about the Ice Show when her father called the twins' attention to the Federal Building. "That's the biggest exhibit we've seen!" exclaimed Peter. "Well," Father said, "it's as high as an 8 story building, and it covers an area almost an entire city block long. That is big!"

It would be hard to say who enjoyed the Hong Kong Pavilion most—the twins or their mother! Peter and Wendy had their picture taken sitting in a rickshaw. How proud they'd be to show off that picture at home!

And Mother would gladly have spent a whole day admiring glowing silks, carved figurines and beautiful jade jewelry. "I'd like to buy everything that's here!" she declared.







The Swiss Sky Ride was even more thrilling than the twins had expected. "Look!" Mother pointed out, "there's South America, Australia, The Netherlands." "And Austria and Japan and Tunisia," said Father.

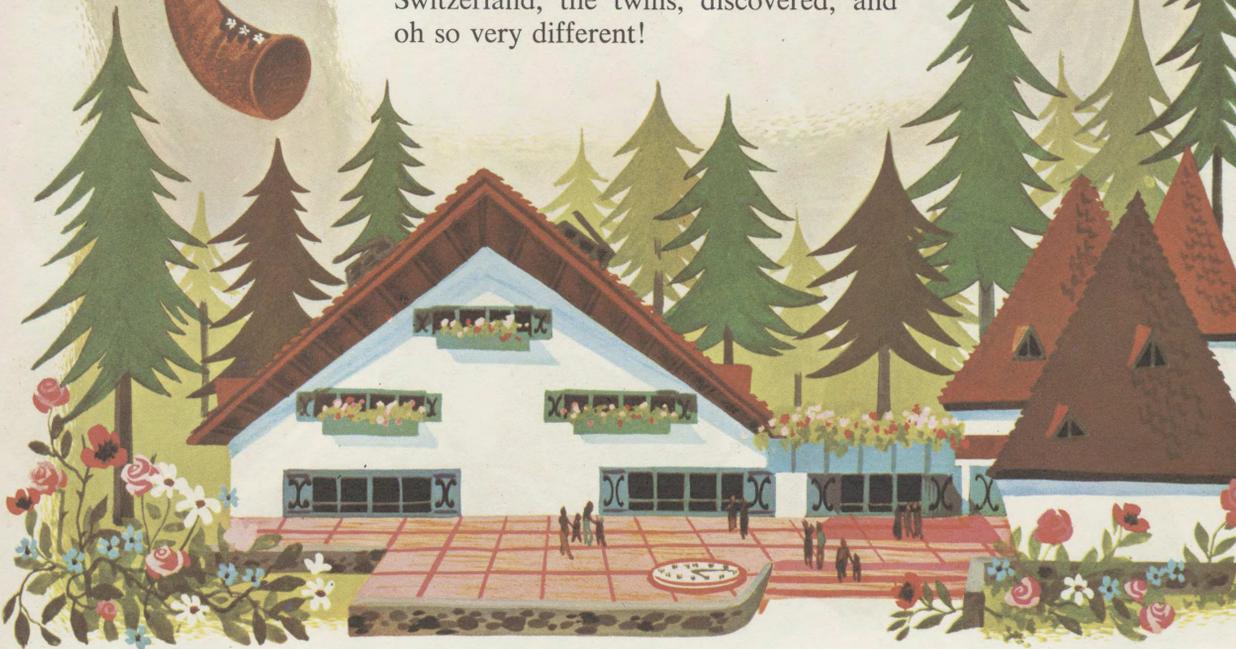
"What country will we land in?" asked Peter. "Switzerland," Father answered.

"The more countries we visit, the more we'll understand the other people in this World. And the more we understand each other's customs and industries, the easier it will be for us all to live in peace together."

The twins felt they were beginning to know what the Unisphere symbol meant. "Peace through understanding."

"Watches and chocolate and cheese," said Wendy, "that's what the Swiss people make." Yodeling and mountain climbing," said Peter, "that's what the Swiss people do." "I like Swiss people," said Mother, "so skillful, hard working and peaceful. Where are we going next?"

'Next' turned out to be the Sierra Leone Pavilion. Just as interesting as Switzerland, the twins, discovered, and oh so very different!



The Twins saw their first performance of African dancing at the Sierra Leone Pavilion. How strange it seemed! The music, too, was odd and exciting. "I wish I had one of those queer masks to wear to school," Peter said, "I bet I'd scare the teacher!" Even Wendy laughed at that idea.

Wendy laughed even harder, and

so did Peter, as they watched the Continental Circus in the Amusement Area. Such funny clowns! Such clever seals!

But the twins held their breath during the high wire acts, and when the wild animals performed, too. They'd been to the circus every year, almost, but never to such a good one as this!







In the Hawaiian Pavilion, the twins and their parents had supper in the picturesque Restaurant of the Five Volcanos. Peter and Wendy feasted on native dishes and thought they tasted very good. This surprised their mother who had seen them turn

up their noses, at home, at anything more exotic than a hamburger.

"What's exotic mean?" asked Peter. "What you're eating now," answered his mother. "Well," said he, "I like it. Why don't we ever have anything like this at home?"



"We've flown across the Atlantic with Lindbergh," said Father, as they approached the lake side, "how about sailing to America with Columbus? See? There's one of his ships!"

"Is it really the Santa Maria?" Wendy asked. Her father explained that this was an exact replica, constructed with 15th century type materials. Even the oak and pine came from the Pyrenees, as it had for the original Santa Maria. After walking along the enclosed pier, housing a display of Columbus' life, the twins actually went on board the Santa Maria. They were completely enthralled by the life size tableau in the hold which showed shipboard life in 1492.

"Well," said Father, "if you don't mind moving up a few centuries, let's see how things are done in 1964. The Industrial Area's the place to see that."





It was growing dark as the family walked into the Industrial Area. Ahead of them shone and sparkled the golden bubble of the Solar Fountain, looking like something from Fairyland. Peter made them all stop so he could look up at the giant tower of the Kodak Pavilion.

“Just think of taking pictures *that* big!” he said. “They’re color prints,” his father told him, “about 30 by 36 feet. Probably the biggest enlargements ever made!”

"It's a small world," said Father. "How do you mean?" the twins asked. "Well," Father told them, "here at the UNICEF exhibit (which is sponsored by the Pepsi-Cola Company) you can go round the world by boat, in just nine minutes!"

And the twins did. In each country they passed, thanks to Walt Disney, they saw animated figures of children dressed in picturesque costumes — and there were even the right animals for each country! Peter and Wendy both wished that the trip lasted longer.

"I didn't have time to decide whether I'd rather be Swiss or Dutch or African or Japanese!" complained Wendy. "Let's go round all over again."

But Peter, although he wanted to go round again, too, said he'd just as soon stay an American and just *visit* other countries. "Especially," he said, "if it only takes nine minutes!"







The Electric Power and Light Pavilion seemed like a huge Church to Wendy. Peter thought it was more like a palace, all made of light. Mother said she was sure the whole thing was a piece of magic. She was rather annoyed with the twins' father pointing out that the effect was created by billion candlepower searchlights.



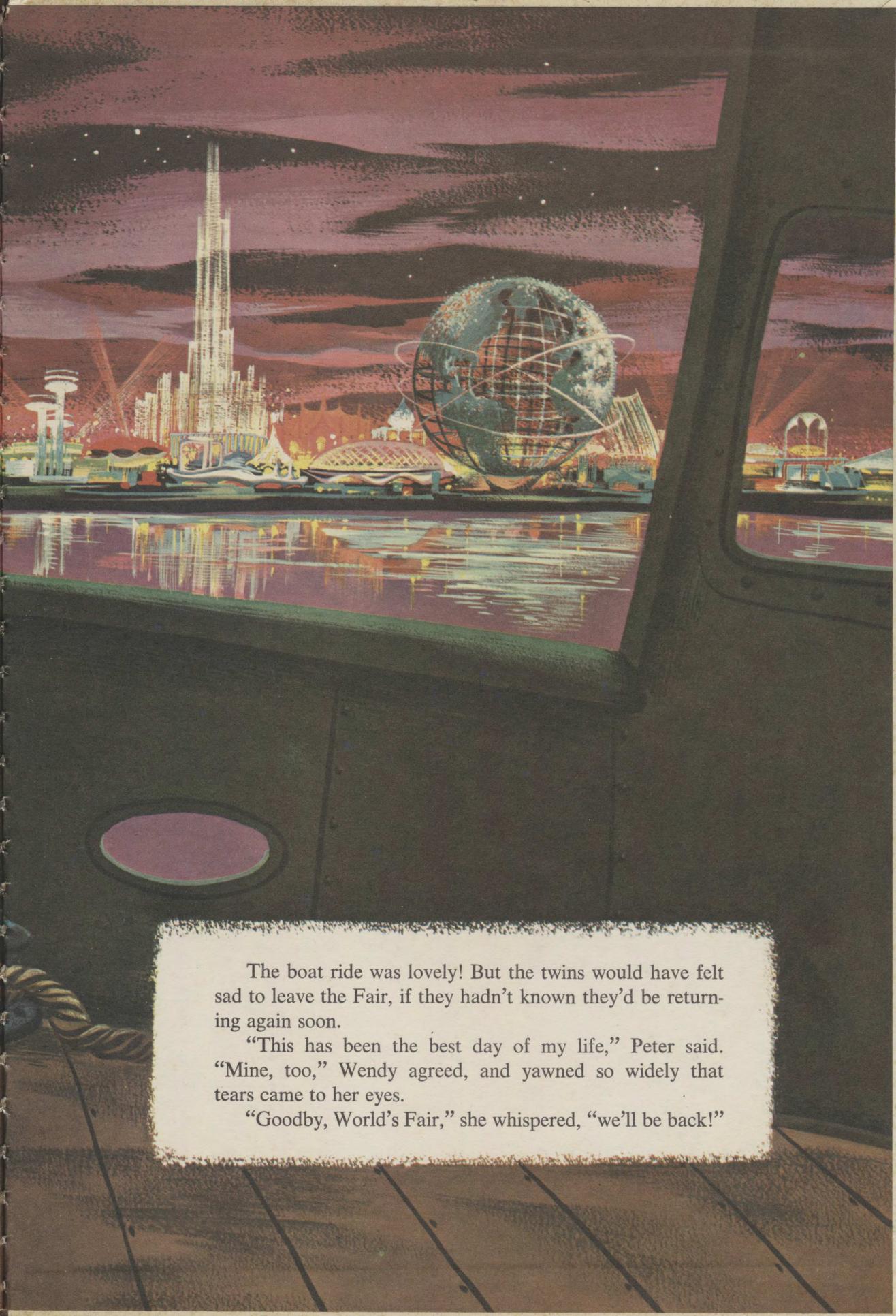




“Now don’t tell me *this* isn’t magic! said Mother. And really, the twins and even Father had to agree that the Fountain of the Planets was almost too beautiful to be real.

For twenty minutes they stood in wonderment, watching an extravaganza of fire, light, water, sound and fireworks. “It’s better than the 4th of July!” said the twins.





The boat ride was lovely! But the twins would have felt sad to leave the Fair, if they hadn't known they'd be returning again soon.

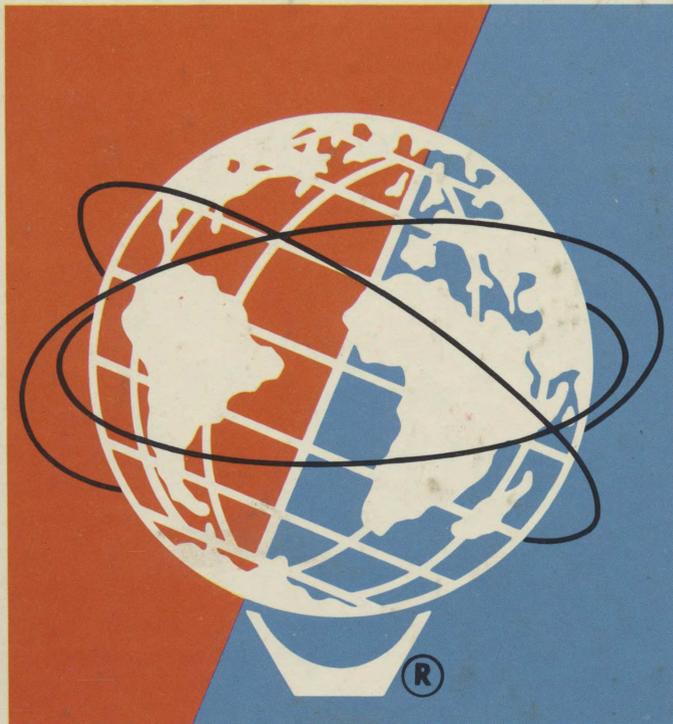
"This has been the best day of my life," Peter said. "Mine, too," Wendy agreed, and yawned so widely that tears came to her eyes.

"Goodby, World's Fair," she whispered, "we'll be back!"

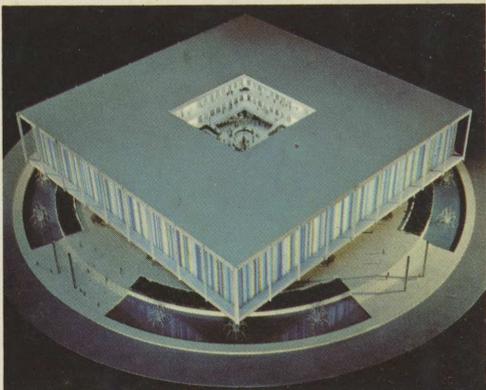
General Motors



Sudan



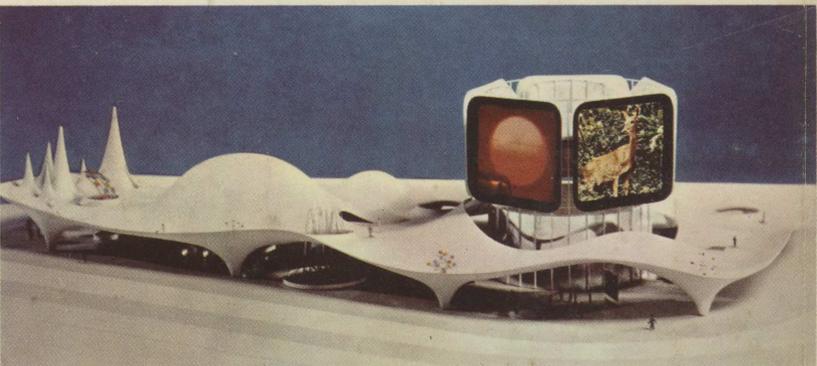
Federal Pavilion



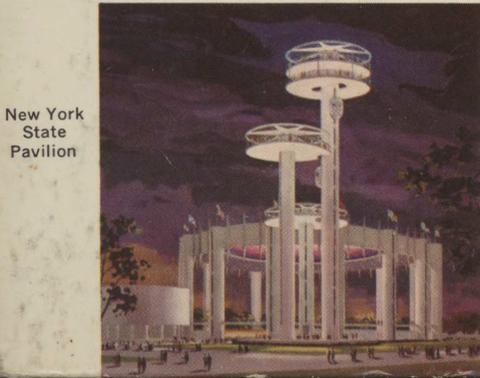
International Plaza



Johnson's Wax Pavilion



Eastman Kodak



New York State Pavilion



Festival of Gas