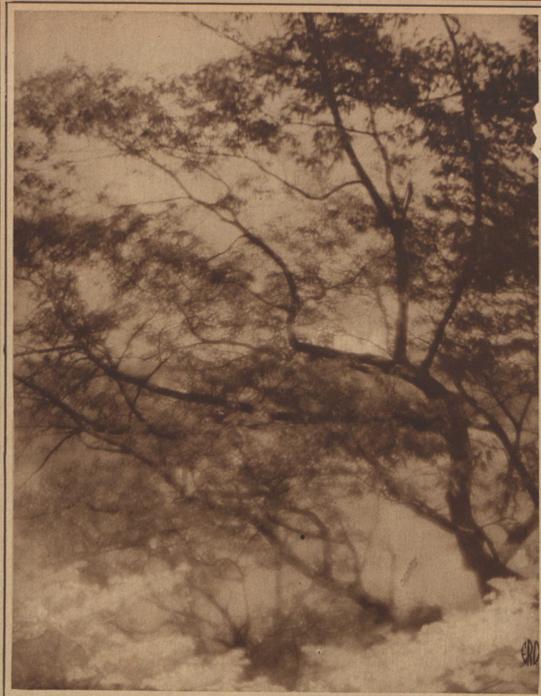


BITS OF NEW YORK AS THEY MIGHT
HAVE LOOKED TO WHISTLER
By Edward R. Dickson



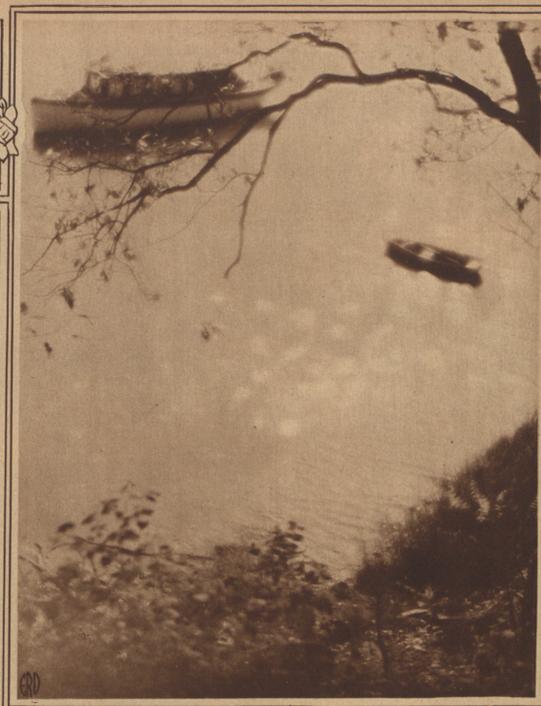
A sunny day along the tracks under the "EL."



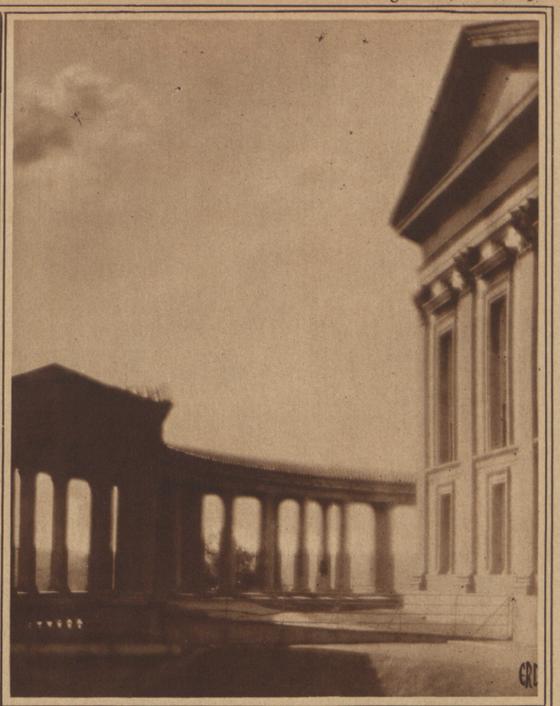
An Inwood hilltop, when leaves were young, and the path was strewn with dogwood blossoms.



A little harbor and a gray mountain at the entrance of the Spuyten Duyvil.



The sun has spread a sheen over the water and the margin of mud.



A colonnade, facade and distant hills—College of the City of New York.



Taken from the tallest tree in Manhattan—a gigantic tulip tree on the bank of the Harlem



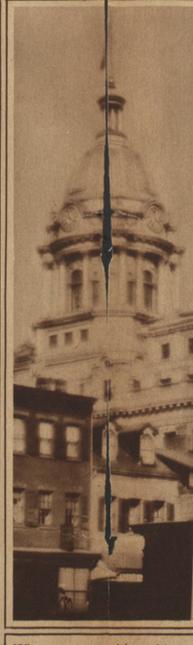
An enchanting promenade—College of the City of New York.



Columbia University by night.



From the eastern side of a hill overlooking Spuyten Duyvil Creek.



What seems an old world corner is really the Police Headquarters.



Very early in the morning—the camera facing directly into brilliant sunlight.



Fishing from an old houseboat in the creek.