

Of All Places

To See the World, See Flushing Foist

By Horace Sutton

FLUSHING, N.Y.—I don't know who they're going to get to tour the world this summer. The way Robert Moses has things worked out, you pay him the \$2 and you see the world right here in the Flushing Flatlands. And for the same money Bountiful Bob will toss in the Cosmos; the Universe and a Look at Tomorrow. Try and get that out of your friendly travel agent.



Sutton

The beautiful thing about the Moses migration is that you drink the water in Flushing, at least in most parts of it, and visitors from other parts of the land need have very little difficulty with the language. Flushingese, like Brooklynese, has the same general root structure in use elsewhere in the Nation, and after the first subway ride or two, conversations with the natives can be undertaken with ease.

Thus it will be possible for those who pay their \$2 at the door (children from 2 to 12 need only pay \$1) to visit Lebanon, Ireland, the Philippines, Japan, Sweden, Israel, Argentina and dozens of other places without ever taking leave of friendly Flushing.

Anyone who has a hankering for Switzerland and never had the fare will be happy to know the Swiss have strung cables all over the place on which they have suspended little bucket cars.

The Hawaiians will give you rides in outrigger canoes without having to travel clear to Waikiki.

The Republic of China is bringing reproductions of frescoes in the Tun Huang caves, so it won't be necessary to travel to Communist China to see them.

This season and next, which is as long as the fair is open, it will not be necessary to journey clear to Hong Kong to get a Hong Kong suit made at a bargain price. The pavillon of the British Crown Colony has imported tailors. Also available will be the Chinese walking cafeteria, a unique system in which waitresses stroll around a restaurant carrying many delectable dishes and shouting their wares.

Lanterns and curved bridges, small bazaars, Chinese opera groups, instrumentals and acrobats will produce the genuine whiff of Hong Kong. It is expected to prove so real that movie companies will use it for locations instead of traveling halfway around the world.

In place since last winter has been a reasonable facsimile of Pakistan. The high white walls, the mosque on top, the green cypress trees all around, the waterfall at the entrance are designed to be reminiscent of the Shalimar Gardens at Lahore. A bazaar will buzz with craftsmen displaying silks and muslins from Dacca, karakul and fur, cane and bamboo work, carved alabaster, glowing pink pearls, mother-of-pearl shells, the celebrated rugs and carpets of West Pakistan. Chefs of Pakistan, imported for the occasion, will prepare curries and kebabs, not to mention chicken "tikka," barbecued Pakistani poultry.

It won't be possible to go to Russia at the fair. The Soviet Union hemmed and hawed about coming in, and finally hemmed once and for all. The giant plot which had been reserved for them to plant their tractors and statues of Lenin and Marx was snapped up by Spain. Inside the \$4 million pavilion the Spaniards are pouring everything from zarzuelas to castanets. A zarzuela is a fish soup concocted of everything in the larder. It is

also the name for Spanish musical comedies which are to be imported, too.

Paintings, sculptures, films and documentaries and a troupe of 45 gypsy musicians and dancers are en route. So are three complete restaurants. One will be elegant, operated by Madrid's plush and social Jockey Club. A popular bistro will set flamenco dancers to banging their heels while the customers slurp the soup. The third is a marisqueria, serving seafood flown daily from Spain. Besides that, the Spaniards have tunneled under Flushing to make a wine cave for the benefit of connoisseurs, tasters, tipplers and the just plain thirsty.

IN CASE ANYONE wants to see America first, they can do that without ever leaving Flushing, too. Ever since early winter the enterprising people of Florida have had their Citrus Tower in place, glowing with a sun-colored message in plain view of the frost-bitten riding along two adjacent highways. The Floridians are bringing not only their oranges but their porpoises, their flamingoes and replicas of Florida's retirement homes.

New England will show how they hold a town meeting, how to bake beans, how to douse a witch, how to Skip to My Lou and how to hold a frog-jumping contest.

That leaves the Texans, who will spread over three acres to show the influence of the six flags which flew over them: Spain, Mexico, France, the Republic of Texas, the Confederacy and the Yew Hess Hay! A prime feature of transplanted Texas will be the Frontier Palace with dancehall girls twirling a can-can, the head of a long-horn steer surveying the customers, and a Texas ranger.

If you want to see the world, see Flushing Foist!



Flushing has the world at its feet and here is a rocket on the moon as depicted in the General Motors Futurama ride exhibit at the World's Fair.