Actually it would make a fine photograph, from right about here. Nicely formed, shaped composed, however you or whatever the artists call it. This time there's a woman small standing at the bookshelf, checking picture books. Probably has no children, likes to read children's books anyway.

It's funny, that when I walk through Boston usually I'm not as aware of the city as I am now. I'll never quite unaware of this place the way I've been unaware of, say, Newark or many parts of New York -- I'm totally unaware of it. I rather think the panorama here is a little more interesting to me anyway. Maybe it's because the entire area is relatively old.

A lot of well-dressed women in Boston, too. Not badly dressed. Of course, in the city you have either very good legs or very bad legs. That's a fellow with a jacket.

Again a church. Again the feeling that it's a building which blends perfectly against the Fall rather than the Spring or Summer. It would probably be a cool building in the summertime. The bare trees of small, bare trees enter perfectly, too.

The Personal Book Shop There's a branch down here.

Arlington St. Church. Potted plants in the window above it. Is that the up there?

Oh, here we go, here we go! Look at the red shoes. And see the new '56 Pontiac.

You don't see men of these anymore. You always see them at football games or down at the beach in the summertime. They usually fly lower too. I guess it would be kind of tough to fly that low. Who is that statues of?

(Woodrow Wilson)(Mr. Wilson)

Oh, yes, yes. I read a book of his speeches once. Or was that Phillips Brooks.

Turn left here again? or that series of gentlemen

Again the shops of the people. That gentleman up there reminds me of pigeons and peanuts and playing chess in the park.

Pipe and drum corps. And one of those social problems again. Neal's of Calif.

It's funny, first I look at the dresses, I felt at the same time that they were a little bit too lush, not conservative enough. Then I looked up and saw the sign on top of the store, "Neal's of Calif.," and it made sense.
next to Roach and Craven, whoever they are, selling antiques.

My, oh my, oh my. Women. Well, here we are, here's where we started before.

Attractive women — not particularly pretty, but attractive.

Zero Newbury has got a shoe store. I wonder if this wind comes booming down the canyon here. What street is this? Newbury? The way it goes on Wall St. I wonder whether we're getting an especially strong breeze.

People talk about how parked cars destroy the beauty of the city, and so on. To me, parked cars along the street cause me to lose nothing whatsoever. I think the entire picture, the decor is just as fine with the cars as it would be without. What is the decor? Decor is mostly a street of shops where secretaries, fairly well educated secretaries, say two years or college, come and splurge their cash for a dress once every six months when they don't buy it in Jordan Marsh or someplace like that.

Very decorative steeple. It's funny, if you stand a church like that out in the woods with no other buildings around, I think it would be atrocious. It's not too good looking right now.

What's the name of that street? A very nice street. Of course, this isn't a normal day — there's no traffic on the street, and having people rushing back and forth, horns honking, and taxi drivers swearing, and pedestrians cursing at the Sunday drivers — kind of takes the edge off the thing. It's a fine Sunday street even though it doesn't work on Sunday. Because you don't have the unpleasantness of business. Put it this way — it's the kind of a street of shops where they should have one or two customers an hour and not a department store, bargain counter trade. And that kind of extends out into the street.

When you begin to make the whole street a mass of women pulling and pushing to buy a 429 circle for 65$. Like Brooks Bros. Supposedly they're a quality shop; they don't try to do an tremendous amount of volume.
although they're not just plain gentlemen's tailors... don't kid yourself about that.

Which way here?

I don't at all like the John Henry, in it, John Hancock building... I even have
like that steeps up at the top. It's the only blue part of the building, blue
and gold... but it looks terrible... and the way that roof is steeped off makes me
think only of the bleachers at a baseball game... not very attractive.

Oh! Is this still open—Bennetteller open this afternoon? They are
open this afternoon.

Where do you want to get? (down here) Down here? Malcolm? I thought you
were trying to attract (?) me... it's a good alley, very good alley... a lot of
milk boxes outside which you could probably steal if you needed them for anything.
And the garbage cans are probably cleaner than garbage cans I've seen anywhere else
in my life. No flies... you don't mind walking in the middle of the street.

It's a very wide alley, actually, when you compare it with alleys in Europe
and especially Japan... this alley is wide enough for two buses to pass by, neck and
neck in Japan.

Fire escapes... fire escapes have many values. They always look as if they were
hug in afterwards as an afterthought. I always think of ordinances that made people
put them up.

It's getting a little tranky around here.

Well, I see the telephone company folded up the man working signs... that's
something very unusual. Most often you see men working signs at the o'clock
in the morning when there hasn't been a man there for a month and a half.

Ben (looks down) that parking cope says made in England.

That fire escape reminds me of the inside of the Senate of liberty perhaps.

These are great things to jump to if you could only jump that high (pace). I've
always wanted to walk down one and have it swing under me.

Now here, Malcolm, is your utter contrast to the garment district of New York,
my fifty years ago. Well dressed... well-dressed men wearing clothing. This woman
(down in shop) walking in with a book could very easily pass the way she's dressed at
a cocktail party...
and she'll probably sit down at the machine and go to work pretty quick.

An alley's a very necessary thing. I don't think people really think of
them when they lay out a city...it's so necessary for things like deliveries, I suppose.
More women working, cutting. Certainly not a sweat shop by any means...I doubt if
there are many sweat shops in Boston, at least in this part of Boston...You ought to
this work of yours down in Southie or some place like that. You might see
some other things down there.

Gosh, this is a very standard part of the city, a very necessary part, it couldn't
be any other way really. This block we walked around. It's functional, got to be
functional, certainly not tremendously pretty---but it couldn't be much prettier.
Certainly aren't going to exist a cathedral to sell shoes in...or hats. Very functional
type. Traffic gets by well enough I think. Everybody makes a lot of money around
here...the property value's high. I'm not sure what else you could want. There isn't
much you can say about an area like this really.

It doesn't jar my sensibilities...I have very little effect from this part of
the city. Almost a bit contradictory to what I said before, maybe, but it doesn't
mean much to me. I'm not a shopper. I walk past this part of the city. It doesn't
repel me...it's sort of attractive.