The first thing I notice is the color of a car, of the signs along the street, of the buildings...don't see everything and anything. I see a clock to the right of us. A Walton's sign.

I notice also the huge width of the sidewalk which seems to be quite out of scale. A sign sticking out of the sidewalk seems to be pointing to a drugstore, a shelter of some sort. Also on the sidewalk a book of record sale counter.

People seem to be walking at a slow pace. Mute rate traffic. Sounds on the street...seem to be music from out of one of the stores...Oh, it's a peanut vendor. There he is. Some excitement and joviality. He takes off his hat.

Reflection on the windows quite nice...say windows. Sounds like a little bit of Italy. Seems to be a lack of color on the streets, except for the cars. (music in background)

Street's full of other sorts of color, though, of people. Like the little friend of ours who hasn't shaved in three years, who just leaped over and picked up a cigar butt of some sort.

Not the guard's awning, no. Interesting display here with pictures and a large model of one of their ships...The Queen Mary.

There's a post office out of the Guard house office...very interesting.

Ah, the women are all wearing fur coats. Must be winter.

A 50c sale in Levinson's place. Looks like it's a bunch of junk.

And I'm walking across the street...an interesting store front, that catches the attention.

Ah, here's an interesting storefront...sort of comes up at an angle with a brick barricade along side of it. Still seems to be a definite lack of color.

Ah, very exciting, seems to be the most exciting thing on the street, the church. What is it, Trinity Church...a little after three and the marchers on it bringing out some color even though the color itself is sort of a drab brown. Here's another one of these characters...looks like he shaved sometime in the last year and a half.

Say, is that a television aerial on top of the church (wahster view). The windows on the church are horrid...they'll have to go.

The trees, though, are quite nice, and the sidewalk path is not so bad. Catch the attention remarkably so.

People in this corner seem to be walking at a faster pace...more circulation here. Cars and noise.

And across the street we have a statue, a very prominent statue of a Boston citizen. Have a little red ball on the corner...finally a little color.

Ah, the MTA rapid transit...connections to all points.
Oh this is the Arlington St. Church...minister some guy named Broekey.

Black shiny floors, even the black has more color than most of the red brick. Across the street we have...Boston Gardens? Public gardens. Lamppost very attractive, made out of concrete with a nice arch and a carefully designed bulb.

In the distance we can see the gold dome of the capital, beyond that the Telephone building (tallness)

This street seems to have a bit more color...heals of California somewhat more attractive storefront...a polka-dog standing out there. People more conquering...man walking alone, with a woman's hand in his...there seems to be a little more group activity on this street. The other street was more individualistic.

Now another corner another attractive storefront. Ah, there’s a church, some kind of a clock ahead of us, very attractive. Dominates the whole street front. The first thing you see. This street seems to be devoid of color too...must be in shade.

Another side sidewalk with a parking lot...very ugly...should be some kind of a screen between the parking lot and the street. Cars parked up the the edges of the sidewalk.

Here’s a very attractive store, sort of a pastel green (Church Co.) silver, very interesting candle glass display...little red-flowered candles, old tea kettles.

Across the street Helene Robinsteixe... (C)

A cop handing out tags...isa he trying to make trouble for people?

Harrel across the street. Helene Robinsteixe has an unusual sign, triangular, comes out across the top of the store.

Now some kind of a religious institution, with three towers, business, sort of Gothic. more of a fortress than a church. more of a monastery.

Another side sidewalk seems to be more in scale than the other one. People walk at a faster rate. Again walk individually. Men seemed to have shaved just this morning. Women considerably older and less attractive.

Stores themselves devoid of color, but some of the Christmas merchandise has color...women’s clothing.

Here another Boston light pole...not too well designed...could add a lot of color to the street if designed well. Seems to be a lot more litter here, else I’m noticing it more. a lot of dirt, cigarette buts.

The American Academy of Arts and Sciences building has a very dignified look. Then the DLI school. At, two people talking.

Another interesting store display, Libby’s Furniture store.

At the sound of women’s heels clicking along the street. Those girls must be wearing rubber heels.
Theresa an in existing store across the street, with a beautiful, second floor window, framed in rectangles...must be at least thirty...arched above with sort of a bubble shape. Next to it is solid glass bay. Whole building quite colorless on dull, but brings plasticity to the street.

Sun seems to make one side of the street sun much more lively than the other.

On the left FAD clothing toy store, much too cluttered to get any sense out of it...very poor display.

Brooks bros...contrast very simple and attractive...shirts, jackets.

Color at that, a yellow and black waste paper box and a yellow route sign, and another yellow and white pole in front of the church. What are they? (fire box)

Oh, I was just struck down by the Hancock building with its gable roof looking up on top. Horrible...looks like a monster from beyond the sea.

Traffic seems to be moving much more heavily on this street. (Amboy) clogged up with trucks doubled parked...

Bent Teller on the other side seems like an atrocity of a building. Cadillac. People walking quickly along this street...a poor little boy with newspapers.

We seem to be walking into the sunlight. At least the shadow in our face.

Hancock building horrible, dominates the horizon, makes you lift your eyes up.

Oh, now we're going into the real life of the city...the interesting aspects of architecture...writing steam from...a lack alloy. A truck clanging the whole width...about 4 ft. wide lane...2 ft. sidewalks on both sides...lightpoles very interesting with concrete pole and aluminum-plated grillwork. Boxes and milk cases ice on the floor of rooms. Garage full of broken plate glass. Silent. Horrible to them, even, but adds a lot of color to the alley. Seems like it should smell but it doesn't...I'm beginning to catch smell...in.

Mill Red stop. The Sams in the back here. See lamps in the back of one of the stores here. Left wooden false comes up to my eye level. A court yard in black...big bureau in it. Good for picture taking if it's sunny every reached this.

Fire escape? confusion of fire escape. A little widening.

Another factory, a sewing outfit, seem to be making women's dresses. Another factory, this one a hat factory, a lot of light immediately attracts attention. Bars in the windows. Now we're coming into another light...a back of that ugly parking lot. We see some hotel on the other side with the chimney in on the wall...makes quite attractive. Fire escape...a lot at angle at the end. Garage along...giving some of that light from...and again our attention can be attracted upward to the tracks.

Can hear birds from the bell tower. Why do policemen have such ugly uniforms.
Now we see life and people again...

He's trying to kill me out in the middle of this horrible traffic. One way street, I looked both ways, but it seems as though there's coming bothways. I just barely ran over a little german Volkswagen. 

There's the statue again, very interesting. A sign saying public garden, behind which a bright yellow and black sign. 

Ah, they're ice-skating. What beautiful to see little kids skating on the Boston. Looks like an old 18th cent or 17th cent dutch painting...again. A little hockey...shooting goal...falling down...holding hands...very wonderful happy life. Some statues...revolutionary character sitting on horse over there. 

Trees been well cared for and ground seems well trimmed.