



While the lights of Paris are turned low and London sleeps fitfully with only the darting rays of protecting searchlights showing against the night sky, New York blazes forth defiantly, unafraid of Zeppelins and raiding airplanes. Wholly unmindful, too, of the thousands of tons of coal annually consumed in driving her lighting dynamos. The war time coal wastage caused by Gotham's thousands of unnecessary bright lights, is but another illustration of our city's notorious extravagance. Think on these things as you open the next billet-doux from your coal dealer.

Reading down from left to right—The Singer Tower at Broadway and Liberty Street; looking south from Madison Square towards the Flatiron Building; westward towards the lights of Jersey City from the Singer Tower; where the two great arteries, Broadway and Fifth Avenue, meet at 23rd Street; southeast from the Metropolitan Tower towards the lights of the East River's three bridges; and the Metropolitan Tower in Madison Square.

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