

370 Jay Street

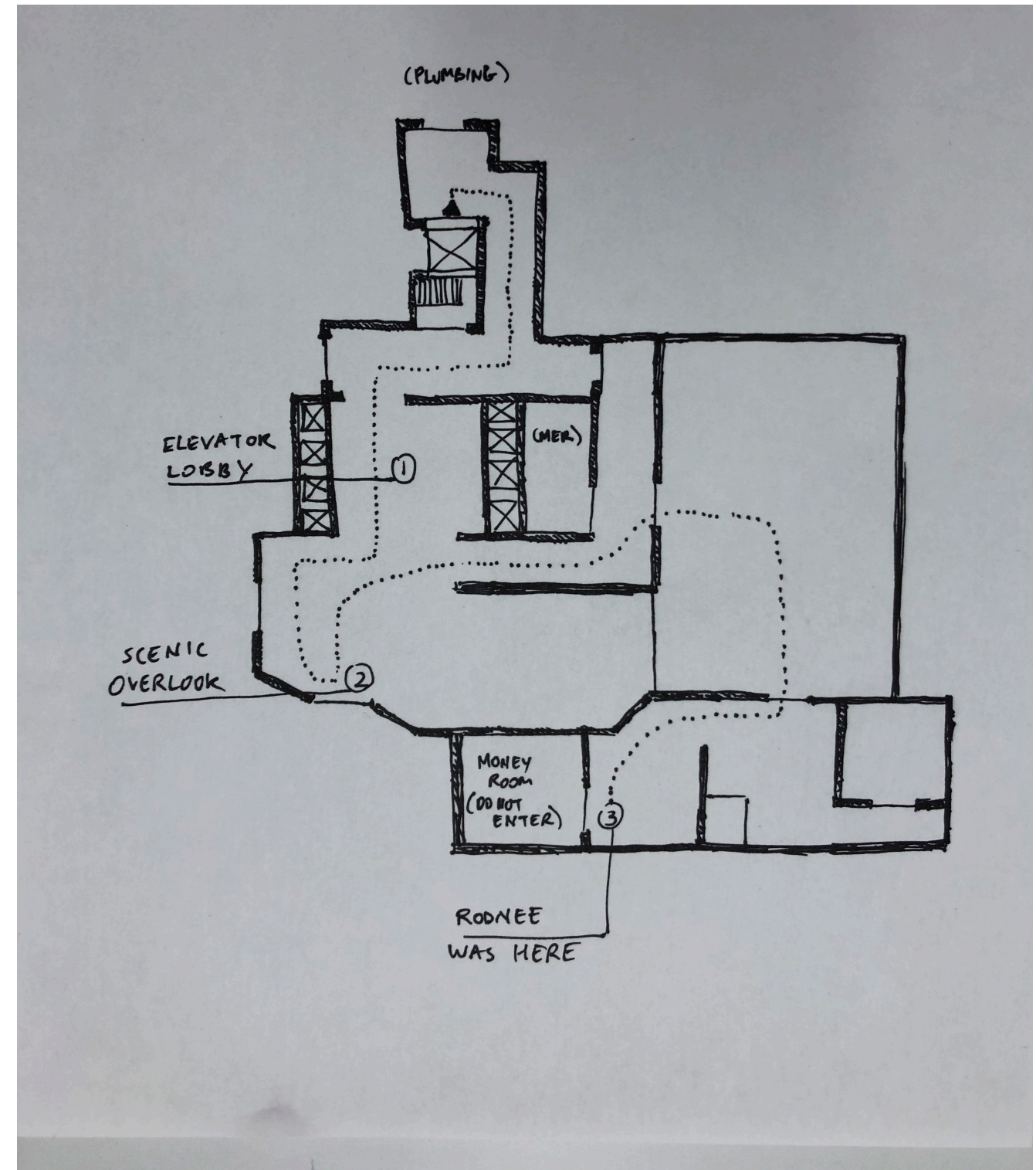
Then

Thou still unravish'd bride of quietness, Thou foster-child
of silence and slow time, Sylvan historian, who canst thus
express A flowery tale more sweetly than our rhyme! What
leaf-fring'd legend haunts about thy shape Of deities or
mortals, or of both, In Tempe or the dales of Arcady? What
men or gods are these? What maidens loth? What mad
pursuit? What struggle to escape? What pipes and timbrels?
What wild ecstasy? Heard melodies are sweet, but those
unheard Are sweeter; therefore, ye soft pipes, play on; Not to
the sensual ear, but, more endear'd, Pipe to the spirit ditties
of no tone: Fair youth, beneath the trees, thou canst not
leave Thy song, nor ever can those trees be bare; Bold Lover,
never, never canst thou kiss, Though winning near the goal
yet, do not grieve; She cannot fade, though thou hast not
thy bliss, For ever wilt thou love, and she be fair! Ah, happy,
happy boughs! that cannot shed Your leaves, nor ever bid
the Spring adieu; And, happy melodist, unwearied, For ever
piping songs for ever new; More happy love! more happy,
happy love! For ever warm and still to be enjoy'd, For ever
panting; and for ever young; All breathing human passion
far above, That leaves a heart high-sorrowful and cloy'd, A
burning forehead, and a parching tongue. Who are these
coming to the sacrifice? To what green altar, O mysterious
priest, Lead'st thou that heifer lowing at the skies, And all
her silken flanks with garlands drest? What little town by
river or sea shore, Or mountain-built with peaceful citadel,
Is emptied of this folk, this pious morn? And, little town, thy
streets for evermore Will silent be; and not a soul to tell Why
thou art desolate, can e'er return. O Attic shape! Fair attitude!
with brede Of marble men and maidens overwrought, With
forest branches and the trodden weed; Thou, silent form,
dost tease us out of thought As doth eternity: Cold Pastoral!
When old age shall this generation waste, Thou shalt remain,
in midst of other woe Than ours, a friend to man, to whom
thou say'st, "Beauty is truth, truth beauty,—that is all Ye
know on earth, and all ye need to know."

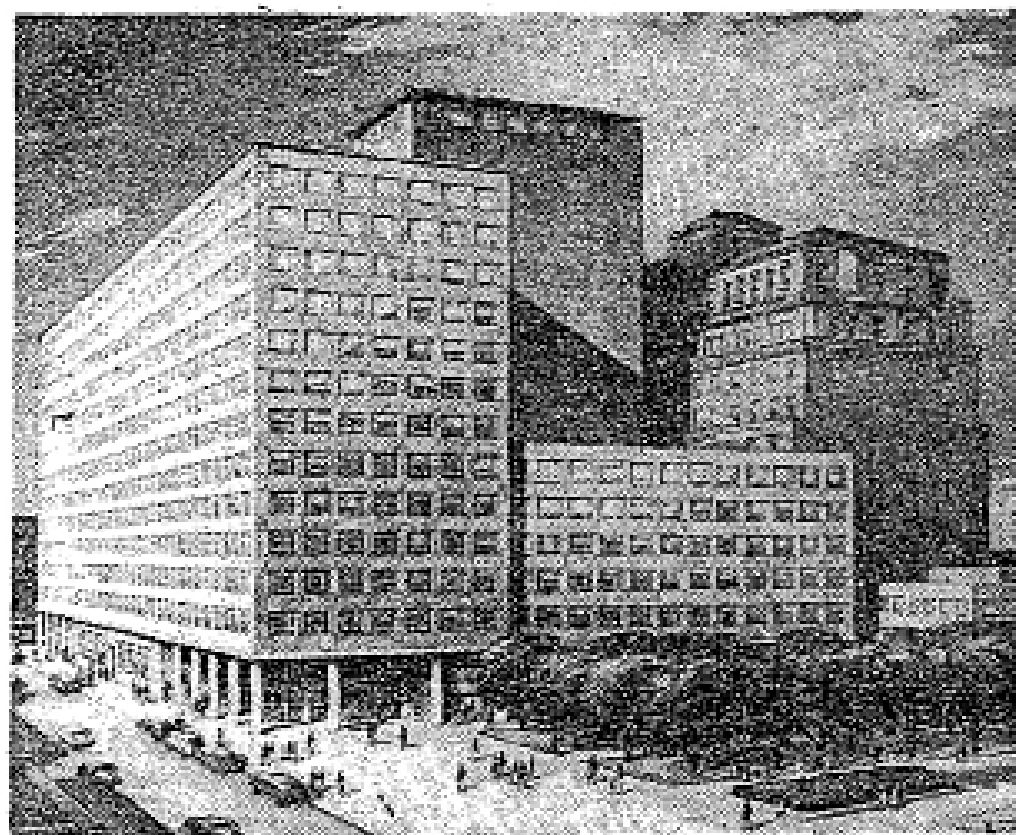
**A sound guide accompaniment
by Sam Krystal and Sylvan Zheng**

While on the 4th floor of 370 Jay street, call the freight elevator in the downward direction. Once inside, press the button marked CR, starting the accompanying audio. Upon leaving the elevator, follow the map as outlined.

Do not stray.



SKETCH OF BOARD OF TRANSPORTATION BUILDING



The 14-story central office structure for which Mayor O'Dwyer will break ground on Friday. *The New York Times*

Mayor O'Dwyer will break ground for the \$7,500,000 central office building of the Board of Transportation at Jay and Wiloughby Streets, Brooklyn, at 2:30 P. M. on Friday, the board announced yesterday. The fourteen-story structure, first to be erected in Brooklyn's new civic center, will be completed by the end of 1949.

The new headquarters for the city's unified transit system will be an L-shaped building on 42,000 square feet of city-owned land along the west side of Jay Street. The northern facade will overlook the new civic center. A section

along Pearl Street will be only six stories high because of zoning restrictions.

Annual revenue from a bank and restaurant on the ground floor and mezzanine is expected to total \$125,000, which the board believes will cover the building's operating charges. It is estimated that a saving of \$265,000 a year will result when the board moves to the new building from its present leased quarters at 250 Hudson Street, Manhattan, where it occupies seven floors.

The foundations of the building will rest on the top of the Jay Street-Borough Hall station of the IND subway.

The New York Times



DRAWING OF BOARD OF TRANSPORTATION NEW CENTRAL OFFICE BUILDING NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION

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DRAWING OF NORTHERLY END AT STREET LEVEL



DRAWING OF SOUTHERLY END AT STREET LEVEL

- City of New York Board of Transportation

Saved Ol' Bronze Monicker

Thought you were smart with all those cracks about the act of foresight on the part of the City Fathers, didn't you? You were dead wrong.

When the big modern Board of Transportation Building was opened April 1, 1951, on Jay St., the CFs could have called it the Board of Transportation Building. But they didn't.

With remarkable foresight they tagged it merely Transportation Building—with an eye, no doubt, to the eventual demise of the Board of Transportation, which passed on yesterday, leaving its building and

the city's transit system to the Transit Authority.

While, strictly speaking, the building might now be called the Transit Building, no change is contemplated and, actually, none is necessary because the Authority is definitely in the transportation business. Right up to its turnstiles in the business, as a matter of fact.

So the bronze letters on the front of the building will not have to be changed. The old B. of T. seal will probably be replaced in favor of the new Authority emblem, but the two signs remain the same.

Just a case of effective city planning, that's all!

- The Brooklyn Daily Eagle

CITY LOSING \$93,000 ON BUILDING PLANS

Sum to Be Charged Off When Project of 1940 for Transit Structure Is Scrapped

NEW ARCHITECT IS CHOSEN

Former State Commissioner Haugaard Is Expected to Get Award for Brooklyn Job

By PAUL CROWELL

About \$93,000 of city money, already spent or contracted for in connection with 1940 plans for a \$3,600,000 central office building for the Board of Transportation in downtown Brooklyn, must be charged off to profit and loss, it was learned yesterday.

Abandoning the 1940 project, the Board of Transportation has awarded to William E. Haugaard, consulting architect and former State Commissioner of Architecture, a contract for a new set of preliminary and final plans, covering a \$6,930,000 structure to be built in 1948 in the civic center area of downtown Brooklyn. The contract calls for payment of a \$69,300 fee for preliminary plans and a total fee of not more than \$346,500 for final plans, including supervision of construction. The award will go before the Board of Estimate on Thursday, with a request for its approval.

- The New York Times



READY FOR BUSINESS—Shown above is the officers' platform of the new Jay Street Branch of the National City Bank, located in the Transportation Building at 370 Jay St.



National City Bank Opening Jay St. Branch Tomorrow

The National City Bank will open its Jay St. Branch in the Jay and Willoughby Sts. end of the Transportation Building tomorrow.

In charge as manager will be Frank W. Sixt who has 30 years of banking experience, all in Brooklyn.

The Jay St. Branch will be the National City's eighth branch in the borough, the bank having first come to Brooklyn through acquisition of the Peoples Trust Company on June 26, 1928. The main office of the Peoples Trust Company at 181 Montague St., modernized and enlarged, is still the Peoples Trust Branch of the National City.



Frank W. Sixt

career in 1924 with the Nassau National Bank, which was merged with the National City in 1931. He also served with the Bay Ridge, Peoples Trust and Bush Terminal Branches of National City.

A director of the Merchants & Manufacturers Association of Bush Terminal, Mr. Sixt is associate director of the National Association of Cost Accountants and is active in the American Institute of Banking.

Active in civic and charitable affairs, he is currently co-chairman of the committee for Arthritis & Rheumatism Foundation of Bush Terminal. He was first treasurer of the Brooklyn Cancer Committee and has served on various committees of the Red Cross, Greater New York Fund, United Hospital, Salvation Army and Girl Scouts.

The Brooklyn Daily Eagle

Subway Escalators Opened

Four new escalators between the mezzanine of the Jay Street subway station of the IND system and the portico of the Board of Transportation Building at 370 Jay Street, Brooklyn, went into service yesterday. The escalator service will be maintained from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. daily.



The New York Times
Published: May 9, 1952

FCC Bans Radio Giveaway Shows

Continued from Page 1

possession a product manufactured or distributed by the sponsor of the program.

2. If the winner is required to be listening to or viewing the program on television.

Condition of Ruling

3. If the winner is required to answer correctly a question, the answer to which is provided on a radio program.

4. If the winner is required to answer the telephone in a prescribed manner or to write a letter containing a phrase, if the required material has been broadcast over the station.

Practically the same rules were proposed by the Commission about a year ago. Today's ruling is final. It was adopted by a 3-to-1 vote of the commission. Commissioner Frieda Henock dissented. Chairman Wayne Coy, Rosel H. Hyde, and Robert F. Jones did not participate in the ruling.

Wallace Assails Europe Arms Plan

Continued from Page 1

ern Europe, despite last-minute pleas from Speaker Sam Rayburn and Acheson. It was the Administration's first major foreign policy facing since long before the war.

Bill Approved, 238-122

The bill itself was passed by a roll-call vote of 238 to 122, with 187 Democrats and 51 Republicans voting for it. Against it were 37 Democrats and 24 Repub-

Hollywood Labors On Super Colossal Blessed Elevent

Hollywood, Aug. 19 (U.P.)—A movie studio executive scoured the country today for elephant obstetricians to tend an expected elephant weighing three tons.

Taffy, who's been suffering from morning sickness all the way across the Pacific, arrives tomorrow.

Her anxious owner, Frank Whitbeck, will be waiting at the dock with an ambulance which for an elephant is a low-bed truck. He'll speed her to a maternity ward at Thousand Oaks, Cal., where doctors will give her blood tests.

And Whitbeck just hopes nothing else happens until he finds an elephant obstetrician.

"This is the first time an elephant's had a calf in this country in 32 years," he said. "Nobody knows anything about what to do. We'll just have to feel our way along."

The fatal day is a secret between Taffy and a gentleman back in Siam. Whitbeck guessed pending doctors' examinations that it would be late in October.

Whitbeck, head of the Metro Goldwyn-Mayer advertising department bosses the studio's Leo, the Lion. He collects elephants for a hobby.

639,421 in State
Have Income of

Plan Electronic Elevators for New Transit Building

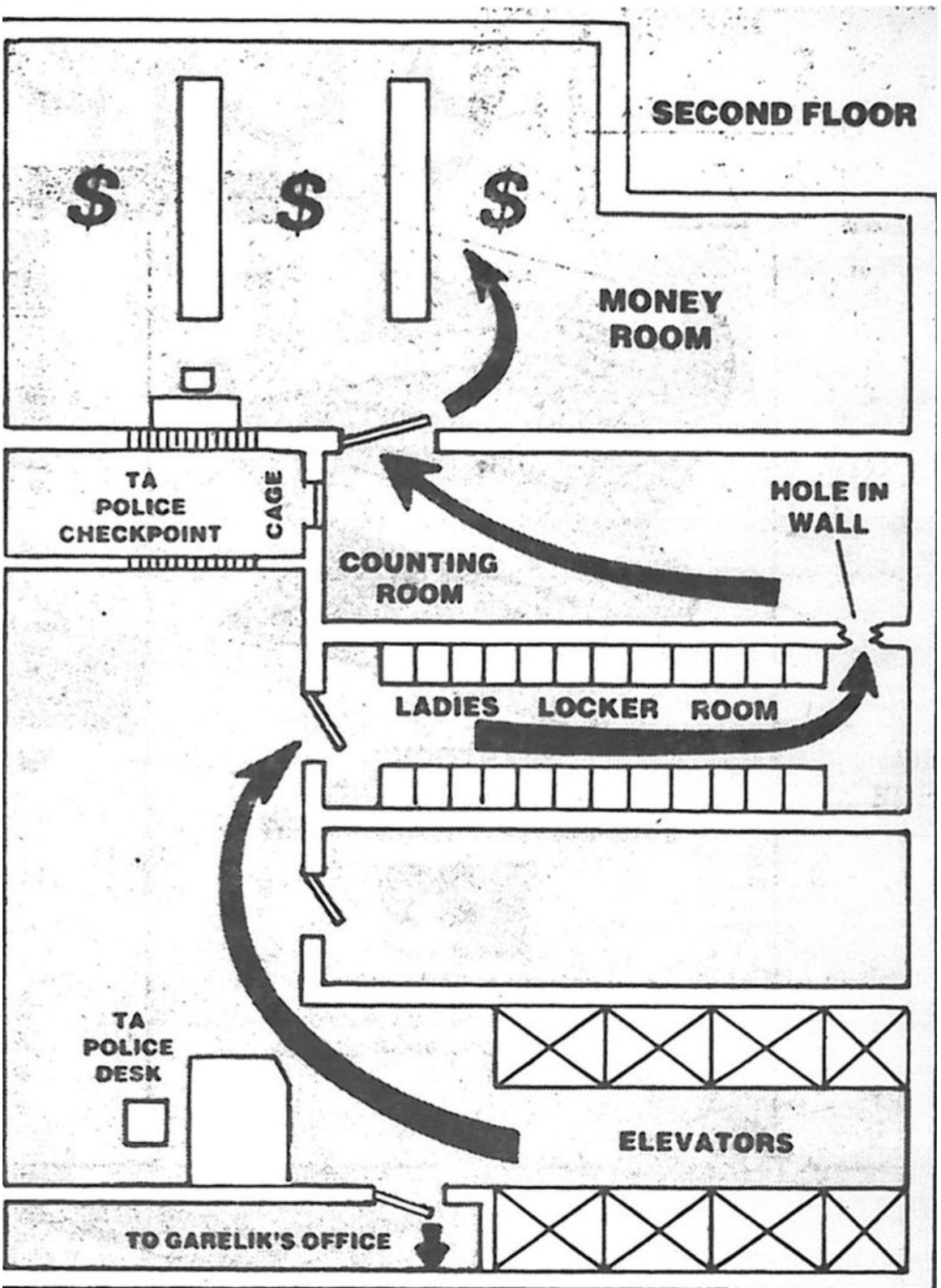
The \$9,000,000 Board of Transportation building being erected as part of Brooklyn's new Civic Center will have the largest number of high-speed electronic passenger elevators to be operated in one group anywhere in the nation, it was announced today by Andrew J. Thomas, architect in charge of the 14-story-and-five-basement structure.

Contract for installation of 10 electronically controlled elevators, together with four of the largest escalators made, a service elevator and two elevators to carry money has been awarded to the Otis Elevator Company on its bid of \$874,344, the Board of Transportation announced.

The passenger elevators, each with a capacity of 23 persons, will rise 161 feet at a speed of 500 feet per minute from the first basement to the 14th floor. They will be automatically coordinated, scheduled and dispatched by Autotronic Elevatoring, a fundamentally new supervisory system for elevators operated in groups in busy buildings. The system uses electronic science to virtually remove the human element from elevator dispatching and operation.

The new Transportation building is scheduled for completion in October, 1950.

- The Brooklyn Daily Eagle



- NY Post

No answer to 600G question

Diary of what happened in the TA vaults

By RICHARD EDMONDS
and DONALD SINGLETON

In this case, as in all great mysteries, the single compelling question is: Who stole \$600,000 from the money-counting vaults of the Transit Authority? Yet the fascinating thing about the case is that virtually everyone involved knows the answer. Even Transit Police Chief Sanford Garelik implies he knows. Trouble is, he can't prove it. Yet, here, then, are the facts so that amateur detectives among the public (whose \$600,000 was heisted, after all) may offer assistance to the chief and his Transit Police Department in solving the great "Hole in the Wall Gang" caper.

The chief leans back in his swivel chair in a corner of his airy office on the second floor of the Transit Building at 370 Jay St. in Brooklyn. Alongside the desk, his collection of African violets spread their leaves under a bank of grow-lights. Sanford D. Garelik's eyes are closed, his brow furrowed, his hands clasped behind his head. He is concentrating, trying to find exactly the right words to frame the answer to a \$600,000 question.

"Well," he says at last. "I don't want to say anything for the record on that." He pauses. "And I'd rather not make any comments off the record." Another pause. "Actually, I'm trying to keep a low profile on the whole thing."

Just down the hall from Garelik's office, at the opposite corner of the building, lies the Money Room. The room is enclosed by reinforced concrete walls, steel doors and iron bars; an "inner sanctum," the vault areas even more securely enclosed.



Sanford Garelik: trying to keep a low profile.

A transit police officer, on duty in a steel-bar cage, controls the single gate to the Money Room. Every person entering the room is required identify himself or herself to the cop, then admitted through the gate. But—and this is what Garelik furrowing his brow—there is an easy way into the Money Room. It is a 20-inch-square hole cut several weeks ago by two transit officers who managed to get themselves locked out while on duty.

In the Money Room, business is moving along its usual bustling pace. Clerks are opening up

(Continued on page 47)



Mary O'Hara/Transit Authority reports active walks into ladies' locker room at TA headquarters. Hole in wall leading into counting room was in panel (arrow) above lockers.

- NY Post

tongue. Who are these coming to the sacrifice?
To what green altar, O mysterious priest, Lead'st
thou that heifer lowing at the skies, And all her
silken flanks with garlands drest? What little
town by river or sea shore, Or mountain-built
with peaceful citadel, Is emptied of this folk,
this pious morn? And, little town, thy streets
for evermore Will silent be; and not a soul to
tell Why thou art desolate, can éer return. O
Attic shapel! Fair attitude! with brede Of marble
men and maidens overwrought, With forest
branches and the trodden weed; Thou, silent
form, dost tease us out of thought As doth
eternity: Cold Pastoral! When old age shall
this generation waste, Thou shalt remain, in
midst of other woe Than ours, a friend to man,
to whom thou say'st, "Beauty is truth, truth
beauty,—that is all Ye know on earth, and all
ye need to know."