In the following article, Mr. Gerard March, A.R.I.B.A., the well-known South African architect, gives a vivid pen picture of some huge and beautiful buildings which adorn the cities of America. Mr. March has just returned from a visit to the United States, and his impressions of the trend of architecture across the Atlantic should particularly appeal to town-dwellers in South Africa.

A fortnight ago, in the Magazine Pages of The Star, Mr. M. E. T. O. described New York's skyscrapers from the artist's point of view. Mr. March looks at them through an artist's eye, and here he tells us how, standing on Brooklyn Bridge at sunrise, it is one of the most entrancing pictures in the world to see the shadows creep over New York and its giant buildings.

TO aspire to great heights has always been a human characteristic since the beginning of time; failed Minoans and Biblical Sibyls were forecasters of the minarets and the Woolworth Building. It needed only the perfection of our mechanical age to materialise these dreams of long ago.

Often the realisation of a dream is of all its beauty, this is not so, however, with either the minarets of the ancient skyscrapers.

The big silver motor car is a thing of beauty both in line and motion, just as the modern skyscraper is an architectural triumph, not only technically but artistically as well.

In which way are these mammoth towers of Woolworth Buildings, on which have been spent the engineering genius of a Forth Bridge, with the cost and ornament of a cathedral, less comely than the dusty monument of streets of six-storey buildings?

Out of the mist rise buildings so big and tall that one can compare them only with the creations of nature. The mind refuses to accept them as the works of man.