

## Advertisement For The Waldorf-Astoria

Fine living . . . a la carte?  
Come to the Waldorf-Astoria!

LISTEN HUNGRY ONES!  
Look! See what Vanity Fair says about the  
new Waldorf-Astoria:

"All the luxuries of private home. . . ."  
Now, won't that be charming when the last flop-house  
has turned you down this winter?

Furthermore:

"It is far beyond anything hitherto attempted in the hotel  
world. . . ." It cost twenty-eight million dollars. The fa-  
mous Oscar Tschirky is in charge of banqueting.

Alexandre Gastaud is chef. It will be a distinguished  
background for society.

So when you've no place else to go, homeless and hungry  
ones, choose the Waldorf as a background for your rags--  
(Or do you still consider the subway after midnight good  
enough?)

### ROOMERS

Take a room at the new Waldorf, you down-and-outers--  
sleepers in charity's flop-houses where God pulls a  
long face, and you have to pray to get a bed.

They serve swell board at the Waldorf-Astoria. Look at the menu, will  
you:

GUMBO CREOLE  
CRABMEAT IN CASSOLETTE  
BOILED BRISKET OF BEEF  
SMALL ONIONS IN CREAM  
WATERCRESS SALAD  
PEACH MELBA

Have luncheon there this afternoon, all you jobless.

Why not?

Dine with some of the men and women who got rich off of  
your labor, who clip coupons with clean white fingers  
because your hands dug coal, drilled stone, sewed gar-  
ments, poured steel to let other people draw dividends  
and live easy.

(Or haven't you had enough yet of the soup-lines and the bit-  
ter bread of charity?)

Walk through Peacock Alley tonight before dinner, and get  
warm, anyway. You've got nothing else to do.

Langston Hughes