

VELKOMMEN

(Welcome to Denmark at the Fair)

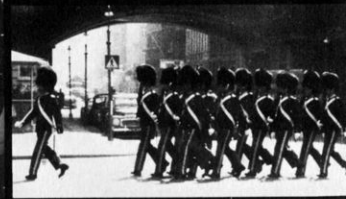
Just inside the Main Gate of the Fair, you see a great showcase of glass and pine: the Pavilion of Denmark. Admire it from there—little wonder it was cited for its excellence of design. Then step closer. Note the maples, just like those you'd see on Copenhagen's boulevards. Sniff the flowers too—bright examples of Denmark's gardens. Beside the main entrance are the flag of Denmark, scarlet and white, and the crown of the Danish kings—symbols of the progress and traditions of modern Denmark. Step inside; you'll see evidence of both.

First, stroll down the Exhibit Promenade. Around you are masterpieces of Danish design, imaginative shapes in shining silver, flawless glass and delicate porcelain. Plus classics of Danish Modern furniture, much copied but never matched for their dramatic lines. The Danes are here too, in photographs. An old fisherman, his face worn by North Sea gales. An intent young silversmith. A crafty old milk vendor, eager to tell you a story. A pair of vivacious young blond twins. And many more personable examples of Denmark today.

In the Butik you'll discover something to mail home to Grandma, and souvenirs for yourself. Maybe a little handcarved troll (they bring good luck). Placemats woven with the colors of Scandinavian sunrises, forests and seas. Vivid note cards by Danish artists. Hundreds of ideas. You could discover the succulence of a Danish ham—or be the first in your neighborhood to have an original mobile dangling in your doorway. Prices start at just a dollar.

Turn the youngsters loose in the Tivoli playground. Let them tumble down a roller-coaster slide, or find their way through a labyrinth. And there's a sandbox inhabited by carved animals, a playhouse, a fabulous color-motion-sound stage. You might snap their pictures in the playing-card cutouts—or get away for a couple hours' Fair-going on your own. A small fee includes the watchful eyes of the *legetanter*—the Danish "play aunts."

Cold herrings and tiny shrimp, hot duckling and roast beef, slices of ham, chunks of cheese, delectable little pastries—part of the *Koldt Bord* at the Restaurant of Denmark. Or try the pink, delicate Jutlandia trout, or the "Viking Sword."



Everything comes straight from the finest menus of Copenhagen; the seafood even jets in daily on SAS. Prices start at 3.50 for the most magnificent dining at the Fair.

The Kattegat Inn offers big slices of pumpernickel you can heap with meats, cheeses and relishes. The Danes call them smørrebrød, and you get three whoppers for 2.50. Or, try *flaeskaeggekage*—a farmer's omelet—or *hakkebof med log*—prime chopped sirloin. You needn't pronounce them; just enjoy them. When Danish sailors say "Kattegat Inn" it means "homeward bound"—the Kattegat is their avenue back from the North Sea. Here it's a wonderfully congenial way to wind up your tour of Denmark at the World's Fair.

DENMARK PAVILION

