

Karate is a manly sport, as these experts proved to their students. Not only did they brave the snowy streets that kept most joggers indoors, they ran barefoot. Here they lead the students as they lope down B'way.



Photo by John P. McCabe

Chinatown ushers in the Year of the Boar

By CYNTHIA R. FAGEN
SPIRITS in Lower Manhattan remained undampened by the deluge of slush and snow in the city as thousands of Chinese heralded in their New Year yesterday.

The Year of the Boar was celebrated with a cacaphony of fireworks, music and dance. Revelers, like the lovely little girl at right, dressed in their native costume.

The perennial dragon led the colorful parade as it weaved through the streets of Chinatown and passed cheerful crowds.

Families gathered to observe the traditional three- to four-day fete.

Street demonstrations included martial arts — and some super-tough karate instructors even jogged barefoot down Broadway near Walker Street.

Red, the color that symbolizes happiness to the Chinese, was the order of the day. Firecrackers exploded and restaurants were crammed to capacity.

In the Orient, the years are named for the 12 animals that called on the dying Buddha.

This is the year 4681 on the Chinese lunar calendar. It is supposed to be a good one for business and industry.

