CONTRIBUTORS 🔮



Contributors

1 Cemile Kavountzis

Our regular dining contributor, Cemile Kavountzis, bravely tested all the red-sauce pasta joints and cafés in Little Italy to come up with a list of the five best (page 32), just so you don't have to. We commend her on a job well done.

2 Rebecca Brown

Los Angeles transplant Rebecca Brown regularly blogs for Spaweek.com, so she gets to regularly test out all sorts of crazy new beauty treatments. In this issue, she gave us the lowdown on the newest (and weirdest!) services in the city, like the facial made with, uh, sperm (page 38).

3 Joanna Evans

Joanna Evans spent the summer interning with *Modern Luxury*, assisting us in myriad ways. She also wrote about the inaugural shopping event, *Vogue's* Fashion's Night Out (page 27) occuring September 10.

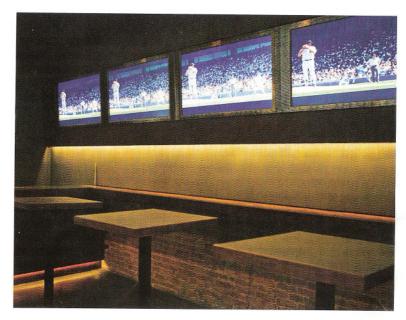
4 Sam Wooley

Sam Wooley, the graphic artist and illustrator who created the SoHo map for our Shop SoHo story (page 36), also just relocated back to New York from Los Angeles. We are happy about this. Keep an eye out for more of Wooley's cool artwork in our upcoming issues.

FrontDesk / September-October 2009

July-August 2009





All-Star Bars

When you can't make it to Citi Field or Yankee Stadium, swing by one of these bars to get your baseball fix. BY CEMILE KAVOUNTZIS

New York is a baseball lover's town, and the grand openings of Citi Field and Yankee Stadium this past April kicked off some serious ballgame fever. But you don't have to trek out to Queens or The Bronx to catch all the action-get your game on in the air-conditioned comfort and high-def glory at one of these neighborhood sports bars.

ESPN ZONE (1472 Broadway/ 42nd St., 212.921.3776) Part amusement park, part sports bar, part restaurant, this behemoth entertainment venue in Times Square shows the game on every kind of screen imaginable, from tabletop TVs to huge, full-wall displays. On the third level there's an the arcade where there's a weekday, kid-approved happy hour: Arcade games are half-price from 4PM to 6PM Monday through Thursday.

THE BLUE SEATS (157 Ludlow St./Stanton St., 212.614.1494) This swanky Lower East Side spot classes up the concept of a sports bar without making it too fancy-meaning you can slurp raw oysters and still yell at the TV. Likewise, the menu has all the greasy goodness of sliders, as well as refined bar bites, like bacon-wrapped shrimp. And most importantly? Sixty-two high-def TV screens for maximum viewing pleasure. There's also a skybox upstairs for parties of 12 or more and a private back-of-the-bar dugout for exclusive viewing parties.

RIVIERA SPORTS BAR (225 W. 4th St./ Seventh Ave., 212.929.3250) At this laid-back West Village sports bar, they're so serious about watching sports that the TVs outnumber the tables 16 to 12 and there's no music or videogames to distract you from the action. In fact, there isn't even much flair on the walls-apart from a commemorative neon sign of Fenway Park, which are the only hints that most of their regulars are Red Sox fans.

MICKEY MANTLE'S RESTAURANT & SPORTS BAR (42 Central Park South/ 59th St., 212,688,7777) Honoring the late great Yankee player, this midtown mainstay celebrated its 20th anniversary last year and had the distinction of being rated the best sports bar in the U.S. on ESPN.com. Along with paying tribute to this iconic player, the restaurant doubles as a gallery for sports memorabilia. It's the perfect spot to grab a beer, or to provide respite for men who want to watch some ball while their wives shop up and down Fifth Avenue!

FOLEY'S (18 W. 33rd St./ Fifth Ave., 212.290.0080) The walls at this "Irish bar with a baseball attitude" can't talk, but they certainly can tell a story-lots of them actually. It's impossible to say what color they actually are because they're covered up to the ceiling in a thicket of jerseys, signed baseballs and other knickknacks, making it something of a homegrown sports museum. Among the trove of curios and trivia, the urinals have an interesting backstory: They're from the original Waldorf-Astoria Hotel.

You can slurp raw oysters and still yell at the TV.



OPPOSITE: The swanky 26 Seats ABOVE: Micky Mantle's Sports Bar BELOW: The arcade at ESPN Zone

