



Introducing Miss JANE CONOVER, new buyer for the Deauville who is already in New York on a business trip. We regret not being able to interview Miss Conover before she departed. However, she is no newcomer to the City of Paris, having been a buyer for the Deauville before this department was moved to its present location. Needless to mention, her reputation in the business world has long been established.



In other columns of the Pariscope, you'll read Stella Cox's interesting story of our Treasurer Charles Stewart. It is only fitting, therefore that we feature a tie-in by presenting Mrs. Margaret Covallo Griggs, Mr. Stewart's efficient secretary the past nine years. Here is a young woman of much charm, gentleness and poise. Has been with the City of Paris since 1936.

Gadas Joe Killion of the Shoe Salon, spent his time at Santa Cruz, taking in the "Miss California" beauty contest, and visiting his daughter in Boulder Creek. Joe was planning to visit L.A. but burned out a rod enroute. Had he not returned on time another Rod would have burned up back home. Get the connection Rod? Such humor!

Calling All Bowlers. It is not too late to sign up for the bowling team on Friday nights at Downtown Bowl. Just sign your name and address on the big card on the bulletin board.

PARISCOPE



THE STEWART STORY . . .



By Stella Cox

"Oh, Lord, help me keep my darned nose out of other people's business." That's the motto that greets you when you walk into the office of the man who holds the purse strings of the City of Paris, and you know intuitively that he is a man of understanding. "A pat on the back, though only a few vertebrae removed from a kick in the pants, is miles ahead in results," is another motto under glass, and you know that he is a man of compassion, and that no matter what your problem might be, he will meet it with a homely philosophy spiced with a sense of humor. Yes, you know immediately that Charles Stewart also holds the heart strings of the City of Paris.

Mr. Stewart, with a twinkle in his warm brown eyes, "admits" fifty years service with the store. He became associated with it when it was located on Grant Avenue, and was appointed treasurer in 1914. His only absence from the City of Paris family was between 1926 - 32 when the store was controlled by Mr. Schlesinger. "The biggest moment of my career," he said, "Was when the Verdier family came back to their rightful station in the City of Paris."

As a boy, Charles Stewart played football and basketball, and sports have been a life-time interest. "I had some records in my younger days," he said modestly, but would not enlarge on the subject at all. Later I learned that he set a U. S.

record in mat diving—a sport which has since been dropped in most communities because of its dangers. Most boys have the ambition of being professional sportsmen, but when I asked Mr. Stewart what career he would choose if he could begin again, he said, "It would be very agreeable to spend another fifty years as treasurer of the City of Paris. It's the most confining job in the store, and there are never any rest periods, but somehow, when you have your heart in your work, you don't feel the pressure. And my motto is, Whatever is good for business is good for all."

He is beloved in another family, too. On June 14, Charles and Rose Stewart celebrated their forty-fifth wedding anniversary, and only a few weeks ago they moved to Burlingame where they can be nearer their children and grandchildren. Their daughter, Beverly, has three children, one of whom just graduated from Junior College, and the other daughter, Audrey, is the mother of two little tykes aged five months and two years.

Miss Margaret Covallo, who has been his secretary for nine years (and secretaries really know their bosses), thinks he is a very wonderful man. Asked what quality made him particularly outstanding, she said, "There is no one trait. He is the embodiment of many things—understanding, kindness, and a deep feeling for the other fellow."

At the end of my interview with Mr. Stewart, which were ten of the

FLASH NEWS!

Mary Kane, Assist. in Gown Salon, promoted to buyer, with Laverne Hunter as her assistant. Interviews later . . . Richard Tryon, Merch. Mgr., has left the City of Paris to return to Oklahoma . . . President Paul Verdier and sister, Mme. DeTessan enjoying Paris in the Summer. Former Deauville buyer, Viola Evans, looking very "trim" in a recent store visit. Mildred Petit has left Bill Adjusting to work for the government in Guam. Will be missed. John Roby has returned to Credit Office.

OUR SYMPATHY

OUR SYMPATHY is extended to Walter Williams, Drapery Mgr., in the loss of his mother; to Marie Darini, Elevators, in the sudden death of her mother.

Shoe Window Draws

They're all wearing 'em — the whole town's talking about Haymakers — the softest shoes that ever walked. Many hundreds witnessed the actual making of these famous mo-casins in our store window. It was fascinating watching Mr. Ashley Chandler of the Haymaker Corp. of Haverhill, Mass., hand sew the uppers. Such an artist! Not once did he even take his eyes off his work. He was certainly a conscientious worker. It is no small wonder these Havmakers are so sensational. What ideal shoes for vacationing.

The many friends of E. H. "DAD" LEHNING will be glad to know that he recently reached his 89th birthday by enjoying a spirited party held down the peninsula. MRS. LEHNING too, was very much in the limelight, while daughter, GLADYS, was busy counting the more than 200 cigars received. Congratulations Dad.

Returned to the fold after 6 months of school is Roddie Gautier. Roddie spoke hardly any English when he was with us before, just after his arrival in America; but his English is so improved now, that we think he must be extraordinarily clever to pick up a difficult language in so little time.

most pleasant minutes I've had in a long time, I asked him if he had a favorite motto among those hanging here and there in the office. He chuckled and said his favorite he kept locked in a closet. "You see, I've never met a person I didn't like," he said, handing me the motto.

"I believe in cooperating even with people I do not like," it read, "If it will bring us any nearer the goal."

Yes, Charles Stewart is truly a beloved pillar of the City of Paris. He holds our heart strings as well as the purse strings.

Midinette Minutes

By Suzan Hartman

That Saturday afternoon look. It's frequently seen in the Midinette and always precedes a vacation—mind a thousand miles away, head in the clouds, actions automatic. **Paul Johnson** had the Look—but bad—for about three weeks, and it's no wonder. He's heading that new Dodge east—New York and then perhaps to Florida . . . **Mrs. Moore** is vacationing with her family at Pacific Grove and will spend some time at their summer home in Carmel Valley. She'll probably return with a terrific tan, making the rest of us green with envy . . . Speaking of tans, **Mr. Bloom's** health glow is not the result of vacationing; it's Sunday afternoons at Seal Stadium. The League's anchor team has at least one really loyal fan . . . **Mrs. Ballantyne** also has the Saturday look—every Saturday. She weekends with her sister in Oakland. Their specialty—steaks or spare ribs barbequed in an outdoor pit, sounds luscious. She's planning to spend her vacation with her family in Nebraska . . . **Mrs. Spencer** returned with a feeling of great accomplishment—she redecorated her kitchen and dining room. She's already planning next year's vacation—a visit with her daughter and absolutely no work . . . **Mrs. Vellou** hasn't any definite plans. She's all set for anything that might happen.

According to **Miss Lyons**, the best way to talk an officer out of a ticket is to own a horse. She was stopped for speeding and much surprised to find the officer was a fellow equestrian. So the conversation departed from the serious matter of the moment and went to the matter of a horse show and barbeque. After making plans to loan her horse to him for the barbeque (to be ridden, not barbequed, that is), she speeded merrily on her way.

DEAUVILLE DOINGS FIRST FLOOR FLIPS

By Pat McCarthy

HELLO AGAIN—this is your roving—or do I mean raving, reporter, **Pat McCarthy**, who has just returned from the "Wars" (finals at the University of California) and a weekend at Tahoe. The finals were agreeably awful and Tahoe was at its loveliest . . . No sooner do I get back but my good friend **Joni Aubertine**, hies herself off to New York for a couple of weeks—to see a friend off to Europe no less! What a life! What a friend! A couple of weeks back **Mrs. Saeman's** cute husband, **John**, was in to "flirt" with us girls. He says Margo is fine—also their home and the weather out in the Danville Hills is wonderful . . . **Helen Milicevich** has become an auntie for the third time already yet. **Mary Catherine**, a six pound little girl, born May 22nd. That's getting to be a pretty good sized family **Helen**, , , **John**, our Moo Triplet's big beautiful Son, is working up at Tahoe (that's what he tells us!) Sounds to me like a first class vacation on the side. Some people have all the luck! Wish **Ruthy Kamena** would hurry up and rejoin us lonesome reporters. Pretty soon we'll think she doesn't love us anymore! She graduated from Cal this term you know, and we hear she's getting an apartment. We all expect to be invited up, too!

We have some more little cuties in our department (we're just dripping with glamour!). They're **Ruthie O'Brien**, **Barbara Johnson**, and **Gerry Hockfeld** and **Mrs. Paterson**, formerly of Cosmetics and a very nice lady . . . And, of course, there's always **Mac** taking it easy around here—only working twice as hard as usual instead of four times as hard . . . **Carol Hudson** and **Edie Matzen** will be working at Yosemite for the summer. (Ed's note: Haven't they gone yet! Darn it all, how do they rate such luck? Just wait till they get back, we'll fix 'em

Been out to the beach lately? Water, water everywhere (and not a drink on the first floor).

Vacations are still Number One Item and **George "Let There Be Light" Birdseye** heads the month's nomads. He is spending July touring all of Mexico . . . "One of the few places I've never been . . . from Oaxaca to Mexico City to Mazatlan. And you've probably never lived till you've seen Oaxaca." So spoke **George**.

And speaking of Mexico . . . those castanets you hear in the Men's Furnishings are **Fred Porter's** teeth as he relates his vacation experiences. **Fred**, the Ass't Buyer, spent three weeks in "Mehiko" and doesn't think much of the fishing there . . . the water kind, that is. As for the fishing on the beach . . . **WOW!** Seems the tamales in that country also come in blonde, brunette and red-headed flavors . . . and the stories **Fred** tells can turn your tortillas cold! (But the sand grew hot-to-Molly.)

Have a different fish story for you, tho . . . **Judy Marianetti** of Cosmetics caught twelve trout at Silver Lake. Understand she dipped each worm in Aphrodisia before casting.

And **Charlotte Soll** of Cosmetics, she with the lovely complexion, ("I owe it all to **Marie Earl** and **Bon Ami**") is back nursing a sore arm after two weeks in Las Vegas. But don't jump to conclusions . . . **Charlotte** took her ukelele with her. And you don't hafta laff . . . she came back with more money than she took with her. (Ever try yodeling to a slot machine?)

Speaking of jack pots . . . **Jane Reinke**, formerly of Stationery, hit it last month when she gave birth to a five pound baby girl. Remember **Jane**? . . . she probably took your Christmas card order last year. Named her little winning **Ann Aldrich**.

Have you, too, ever been fascin-

ated by **Ruth Wolfen** and her girls in the Hosiery Mend bar at the Stockton St. entrance? They look like three advanced cases of St. Vitas Dance. (Ed's note: Is that good?)

Josephine Strazzullo, of Notions, who is as cute as a button, sells . . . of all things . . . buttons. And last month, **Josie** treated an accident victim for shock . . . a worthy bit of knowledge she picked up in her Red Cross class.

Ask **Elsie Stephens**, the handkerchief buyer, to show you her new Carpenter's Union Card. **Elsie** was out for three weeks laboring with shingles.

They may not come under our reporting territory, but we'll claim the elevator operators for 1/6th of the time. And don't you wish you could catch **Jerry Desmond**, **Donna Green**, and **Fay Clement** in the same place at the same time so you could make up your mind who is the cutest? (Ed's note: **Larry**—all the elevator girls are cute.)

Jack Hickey, who probably sold you your last necktie, just graduated from Chiripodist College . . . which is a nice thing to know the next time "my feet are just killing me."

If cleanliness is next to Godliness, meet our own **St. Peter** . . . **James Davis** . . . the Hoover vacuum cleaner salesman. His 3x6 bit of rug must be the most dirt-free spot in the store. (Gad! wataathawt! Wouldn't it be horrible if he had to demonstrate a wet mop on marble?)

It was bound to happen . . . **Walter Matthis**, who has travelled all over the store as stock boy, has wound up in Luggage. That's one way to keep him for good . . . by the time he packs his bags to leave, he'll be ready for retirement!

And the new friendly smile in luggage belongs to **Edith De Marco**, who came to us from **I. Magnin's** luggage department.

Next time you walk down **Geary St.**, say hello to **Herman Berry**, the new doorman . . . as friendly a guy as you'll want to meet.

And speaking of friendly people . . . isn't there a nice atmosphere in the Cosmetic Section right now? Fourteen of the girls (and we use the word loosely) held a party at **Ann Reed's** home in Mill Valley . . . complete with barbecue pit, swimming pool, bar, et. al. Several spent the night (which shows that the Cosmetic girls know how to have a stinkin' good time).

Thass all for this month. More later.

Paul Chauvin's father is a famous surgeon in France . . . Two pleasant voices are back on the switchboard. **Helen Gallagher's** back from Cleveland where she visited her son and daughter, and **Inez Southcott** had a nice trip to N.Y. and Vermont, where she visited her brother whom she had not seen in seventeen years . . . **Rod Mellott's** chin is dragging on the ground because **Judy**, **Marylin** and **Rickey** have gone to Boulder Creek for the summer . . . **Margaret Harper** and her charming daughter have been shopping like mad for that trip they're taking to Hawaii very soon. . . . A customer was heard asking for the "casualty shoe bar" the other day . . . A sweet but deaf little lady using an old-fashioned ear trumpet brought back her shoes because they squeaked.



CHAMPION FATHER. Already world famous for its Draperies, Art Gallery, Rotisserie, Normandy Lane and Haymakers, the City of Paris is proud to present its famous father—**Joe Llaeuna**, head chef of the Tea Room, and his ten children. Here they are: **Ermillia**, **Freddie**, **Bernard**, **Virginia** in dad's arms, mother **Julia**, holding **Rita**, **Frankie**, **Teresa**, **Joseph Jr.**, **Eling** and **Gilbert**. Baker's dozen? Dad's still young!

SECOND FLOOR NEWSLETTERS

By Irene Williams

Now comes the glorious time of the year for which we have been dreaming, planning, awaiting, for months. (Hmmm, why didn't we do something about the so-much-a-week Savings Plan? It seems some of our co-workers and friends are planning trips to far off places or contemplating outings not so far away. Of course, others are looking forward to just relaxing and enjoying their homes. At any rate there will be plenty of material for conversation for months to come with each telling of all the events crowded into the all-too-short weeks.

From Lingerie: Mrs. Daisy Amy, our boss, has returned from her buying trip in New York and is full of Vim, Vigor and New Ideas . . . At one of the early morning Get-togethers, Mrs. A. told the girls all about her experiences in New York and the new Merchandise which will be forthcoming . . . A short Pep talk and the theme of her talk was "Friendship" and the value of building friendship with the customers . . . such enthusiasm is contagious and the gals are all inspired to get in there and really "Pitch" . . . Mrs. Amy had made it possible to have some wonderful values throughout our department for the month of July and we would like to invite all employees to visit our department and take advantage of these savings. Please come up and see what we have to offer. More about this later.

Mrs. Eileen Mulhall is spending her two weeks vacation visiting her son and family in L.A. . . . "Mully" expects to be present at the high school graduation exercises of her niece . . . **Lea Gaumer** split her vacation this year; having returned from one week spent at home she can brag about another vacation coming up in September.

From Shoes: Mr. George McKay on a two-month's vacation is visiting relatives and friends in Osswego, N.Y., which is located on Lake Ontario . . . Mr. McKay comes from a very large family which has been associated with the Shoe Industry for the past eight-one years . . . We all miss George, his casual air, ever-ready smile and humor.

From Infants and Childrens: Who says Cupid passes up this department? The big noise of the month has been over the impending marriage of **Irene Nessen**, cashier. On Saturday morning, June 16th, at Old St. Mary's Church, Irene became the bride of George A. Robrecht . . . Sounds just like a fairy story; Irene and her husband met through their respective daughters who attended the same school . . . They met, discovered they had many common interests and friendship developed into love. The future looks very rosy and bright for Irene who has been a loyal little mother working to keep her daughter in school . . . All of her friends here wish her a lifelong happy marriage . . . On Irene's last day in the store, Mrs. Amy entertained with one of her famous "behind-the-scenes" farewells, with refreshments for all and the Gang presented Irene with gifts.

Mrs. Margaret Harper is walking on air these days for she hears the far-away strumming of ukelele strings and the rustle of grass skirts as Hawaii calls; Mrs. Harper, her sister and daughter, Leona,

MEET A FRIEND . . . MAE CLEMENT



WE COULDN'T HELP thinking as we interviewed this charming woman that her name could easily have been Ramona. For like the legendary heroine, she has dark eyes, olive complexion and black hair.

Not that there is a thing wrong with the name of Mae. In fact, there is not a thing wrong with **Mae Clement**, head of Sales Audit, whose only questionable fault is her devotion to the Oakland baseball team.

That Miss Clement has an important job on the sixth floor and has been with the City of Paris for seventeen years is not exactly a secret. A salesperson's tissue has strayed, the wrong copy from the credit book was handed a customer—Mae Clement will straighten it all out with a natural efficiency, and calmness. At her desk, her hands move with an unconscious precision—everything in its place, a place for everything.

And those same hands at her Oakland home help mother with the cooking, and the dishes, and there are probably evenings when Mae reaches for rubber bands that aren't there to put around a roast. We have a hunch mother has dinner all ready when daughter Mae arrives. Then quick with the dishes (they'll dry themselves) and off to the ball park to root for the Oaks. Of course, there are plenty of evenings when she attends musical programs which she loves.

But on Sundays, it's back to San Francisco for dinner and perhaps a drive through the park, and the green trees which are always close to Mae's heart, and mother's too. For it was in the tall-timbered Mendocino county that Miss Clement first saw the streaked light of day. Her father was a lumber man and the little country school house was the start of Mae's career at the desk, which conclusion we can only draw—it must have sat well with her.

Now let's have Miss Clement take it from here. "I have made wonderful associations over a period of time here at the store. I have wonderful workers, who cooperate 100 per cent. It is a truly pleasant relationship."

leave via United Airlines on June 30th where they have reservations at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, one of the most beautiful hotels in the world (sez Stanton Delaplane) in a setting of beauty. Spending a week surrounded by all this color and atmosphere, we will expect a good story from Margaret when she returns which by the way will be via ocean abroad the luxurious Lurline, and a lesson or two on the Hula Hula. Aloha, Margaret, et la famille.

From Second Floor A: Miss D. Murley of Linens, spent last weekend at Yosemite and reports that City of Paris was well represented there: **Miss N. Bowden** and **C. Kolo-soff** were among the many visitors . . . **Mr. Mike Cavello**, who is the new assistant Buyer in Linens, is going to New York accompanied by his family for a three weeks vacation. **Beryl Phillips**, who has been managing the Westinghouse Sewing Machine Department, will be leaving the store soon and making her headquarters at the Furniture Mart . . . **Julia Steklenburg**,

Jack Hollmatz of the Shoe Salon, left suddenly for Phoenix due to the death of his mother-in-law.

Pierre Gamburg, assistant buyer, Woolens, is just the man to consult for your fashion problems, for here is a man of excellent taste and is most helpful with his lady customers. **Mr. Stewart** of Linens, is much improved. Back to work soon.

Vacations are beginning to rear their lovely heads, but we will tell you about them after they're over. Enjoy yours!

relief cashier while **Isabelle Williamson** is on vacation, anxiously waiting her vacation which will be spent in St. Louis visiting relatives.

From Foundations: Vacations coming up, we hope to have some items of interest from that corner of the floor, next month . . . **Mrs. Mary Rock** was away from the store, two weeks because of the sudden death of her sister; it is nice having Miss Rock back with us and we all offer our heartfelt sympathy over her loss and bereavement.

The BEAUTY SALON

The vacation schedules have been in the office for over two months now, but the first sign to the members of the staff of the beauty salon that "summer icumen in" arrived when **Miss Warren**, who makes a daily safari from Los Gatos to bring new complexions to the patrons of our facial department started bringing us the lovely roses from her garden. We wish that we could describe the many varieties, but our knowledge of things botanical is limited to the pictures in the seed catalogues. Suffice to say they are numerous and a joy to behold and sniff.

Her many friends will be glad to hear that **Gladys Anderson** is recovering from the accident that resulted in a broken arm for her and the temporary loss to us of her manicuring services. She hopes to have the cast off soon and be back to work when the doctor gives her his O.K.

Miss Gladys Wrenn who was formerly with us, has rejoined our little family as manicurist, and we also welcome the addition of a French war bride, **Wilfriede Johnson**, who is at present manicuring, but who plans to extend her services to hairdressing very shortly. Her husband Lt. Johnson is overseas with the army in Germany.

Our loss is the President Wilson's gain as **Marjorie Dickson** leaves us to take to the high seas permanently as "Beautician 1st Class." She promises to come in and visit us between voyages. **Miss Pearl O'Leary** who has just completed a trip to the Orient on the Steamship Wilson, returned to her waiting clientele in the American Salon.

DOWN UNDER

By M. Bowyer

A very proud mother these days, and attending commencements like mad, is our **Anne Kamena**. First, there is daughter **Ruth**, who receives her degree from University of California. **Ruthie** is well known at C. of P., having worked vacations in the Midinette Shop, and we offer her heartiest congratulations. Second, there is son **Jack**—and his wife, also named **Ruth**, both graduating from Stanford with degrees in physics. The 3 months married couple leaves in July for Washington, D. C., where they have each accepted a position with the government as research physicists.

Val Tovani, leading lady at the Delivery Dept., among the missing for two weeks. An illness has her bedded like a geranium plant, but we hear she will be back with us very soon. Speedy recovery, Val, and hurry back.

French Import Department: Welcome to **Guy Claisy**, new addition to the department, whose infectious laugh lightens the tone for us all. **Guy** and his French wife are very happy in the fact that their first child will be born on American soil.

Back in the ranks as a packer, and working hard despite his limp, is **Roberto Castellon**. That broken leg still gives him some trouble, but it is mending nicely, and we all hope to see him racing around at his usual tempo very soon.

Lollie Pellicer, our Spanish Nightingale, is happily anticipating a visit from her son **George**, who is attending Loyola Medical School, and making a fine record for himself. He will spend the summer months with our Lollie.

ANNUAL SAN MATEO STORE PICNIC . . .

"ON A PICNIC WE WILL GO"—and we did! There was fun galore and plenty to eat. The Annual San Mateo Store Picnic was held Sunday, June 17th, in San Mateo County Memorial Park. The weather was warm and the park never more beautiful. Our good chef Carl Lerch with able assistance from Mrs. Lerch, started the fire going under the beans and coffee. With each arrival of gay picnickers, there were shouts and laughter, indicating the spirit that was to prevail throughout the day. The main food table began to groan with loads of delicious salads and yummy cakes. Soon Mr. George DeBonis had donned a chefs apron and the fat hot dogs were soon sizzling. Thanks Mr. DeBonis for a swell job on those hot dogs — everyone said they were the best ever!

After everyone had eaten their fill, the festivities began with a half hour of yodeling and singing by the famous Swiss Family Fraunfelder. Stars of radio and television, these entertainers pleased us very much, in fact at least a hundred others gathered 'round our group to listen. Nail driving, marshmallow eating, three-legged and horse races and other games made up the fun.

Joining in the days fun from San Francisco were Daisy Amy, Doris Gregory, Frank Recassens, Gaston Bricard, George DeBonis, Larry Waugh, Jule Winkler, Helen Gallagher, Betty Roby and Anne Endemann. Also, we were most happy to have Charles Gassion enjoying himself with us. It was good to see you Charles and we hope you will be back in the store soon.

Mr. Winkler won a bottle of wine, but we will let you ask him about that. Mrs. Shanks of our ready-to-wear brought a special cake for hubby Bob. It was his birthday!

A Grand Time was had by all, and those of you who missed it should make your plans for next year now.

On Saturday, June 16, at our regular store meeting, we said farewell to Sky Brock. Sky has been with us as Credit Manager for three years and has gone out to take on the world in the field of life insurance. Good luck and lots of success Sky, we will all miss you. Taking over from Brock, we are most happy to welcome Dick Rockhold. Those of you who attended that super centennial celebration for 100 years of C. of P., will remember Dick in the role of Felix Verdier.

Now vacationing are Hazel Gowland, Elsie Williams, Luceta Ira-heta, Olive Whitman, Bessie Hallfield and Patrick Condon. Welcome back to Hazel Bauer, who has been East to care for her parents.

—By Ward Clark, Store Mgr.

About Vacationers: Tina Simpson of Greeting Cards has returned from a month's vacation in Mexico. It is quite a change from siesta time to just plain "relief at 2:30." Carol Brownell has also returned after a month's vacation at home, enjoying a good rest. Isabel Houston, Cotton Yardage, is touring Europe.

Nick Nicholus of Rotisserie post-cards from Ashbury Park, N.J., that he is having a grand time. Grace Morrison, that friendly lady of Uniforms, has returned from two weeks at La Jolla, visiting relatives. Her charming helper, Roberta Povelite, is motoring to her former home in Colorado. Back in a month.



SAN MATEO HAS A PICNIC. As is evidenced by these photos, Manager Ward Clark left no stones unturned to make the San Mateo store outing a well enjoyed affair. That spirited gang down the peninsula deserves our applauds for setting the pace for these grand out-of-door socials. Left to right: June Blackford, former Pariscope reporter; Emma Miller, Bernie McCook, Elsie Willilams of the Pariscope staff and Don McCook. Lower photo: The famous Swiss Family of Radio and Television who entertained in royal fashion.



WRAPPED-UP IN THEIR WORK is this class in First Aid conducted by Warren Glaser of the Luggage Department. Others in the group are Carolyn McCloskey, Malcolm MacBride (clever disguise, eh? Or if "mummy" could only see me now!) and Doris Burnett. Classes are held each morning for this all important phase of the Civilian Defense program. The City of Paris is proud of the part it is playing, and especially thanks the employees who are unselfishly devoting time and energy in conjunction with the local Red Cross.

Vallejo Reporting

By M. Geyer

We were very pleased to have Rae Meyer, chief telephone operator of the San Francisco store pay us a short visit this month which we enjoyed very much; come again Rae.

We were also pleased to have Mr. DeBonis drop in for a short surprise visit. We are always pleased to have you drop in Mr. DeBonis if only for a few minutes.

Also stopping in to say "Hello" was Maudie McAdams who has returned from a 3000 mile honeymoon. Maudie looked very chipper, was very much the envy of all, looking so nice and rested.

Vacations are in their full swing. Mabel O'Connell of Patio Shop has just returned, having spent her vacation at home resting and enjoying her grandchildren. Mabel learned just how much these little fellows can eat when they come to visit "grandma." Last week we sent Sylvia Wilson, of the office force on her merry way, her destination, Reno, where she became Mrs. Robert Cohn on June 11th. Then on to Tahoe for their Honeymoon. Best wishes from all—Syl. and Bob. Joyce Stinson of yardage, and her family left for a motor trip to Texas and Arkansas. Hope Joyce gets acquainted with her shoes before she returns.

Tena Zraggen, of Alterations is spending her time with her family in Bakersfield. Hope it doesn't get too warm for you there "Tena."

We are glad to welcome to our household Miss Ross formerly of Denver, who will assist in Cosmetics.

Fred Fiorella, manager of piece goods department, must have spent an industrious week-end by his appearance on returning Monday. He was muchly decorated in many shades of paint. Knowing Fred has recently added an addition to his home we surmise Fred is the interior decorator.

We were glad to welcome back this week "Nucci" Parini who has been quite ill for the past month. Mrs. Horrall, manager of Blouse and Hose departments, also is back in the swing after two weeks nursing a back injury which she received trying her luck? as an electrician. Beverly Antonick, manager of the Millinery Department, was delightfully surprised this week by the arrival of her mother and sister from Great Falls, Mont. Although their stay was too short to take much time showing them all the highlights of the Bay Area, Beverly was able to show the visitors many of the interesting spots and hopes for a longer stay later.

We all extend our deepest sympathy to Irene Caughey, of childrens furniture, who was notified her nephew was missing in action in Korea. We were all shocked to hear that Jimmy Lukens had been killed in an automobile accident Sunday. Irene Lukens was with us for several years. We all extend to Myrna and Mr. Horrall, our sympathies in the loss of Mr. Horrall's mother who passed away recently.

LEAKS . . .

Grace Clayton has gone to Spokane

To get a tan
Or a man
If she can . . .
(Oh brother!
I've just found out
She's gone to see her mother.)