

PARISCOPE

Vol. I

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY, 1947

No. 3

OUR GENIAL TREASURER

MOROCCON SHOP SOON TO BE READY

We all love to be recognized, to be singled out in the mad rush of humanity. We love to be made over, fussed over, once in a while. We feel — justly so — that we have it coming.

For instance, with your few hard-earned dollars you decide to go on a buying spree, and approach a counter where all the salespeople seem to be busy. You stand around like a "bump on a log," somewhat irritated. Suddenly it dawns on you that your patronage is not desired. Surely they are aware of your presence yet don't seem to attach much importance to it.

You perceive it is difficult to wait on more than one person at a time, that salespeople have only two hands with the usual five fingers on each. You know all of that. Yet you entertain the thought that there are lots of other stores with comparative merchandise, comparative prices, so what do you do? Just as the song says: "Do what comes naturally." You take leave.

Now it might have been a different story had some intelligent, alert salesperson only remarked, "I'll be with you in a moment; won't you please wait?" Just a few simple words, but such important ones. That inflates your ego. That makes you feel important—you were a customer after all. So you waited a little longer; and the funny part of it, didn't mind it a bit.

Not only that, but acknowledgment left you in a good frame of mind, helped break the ice.

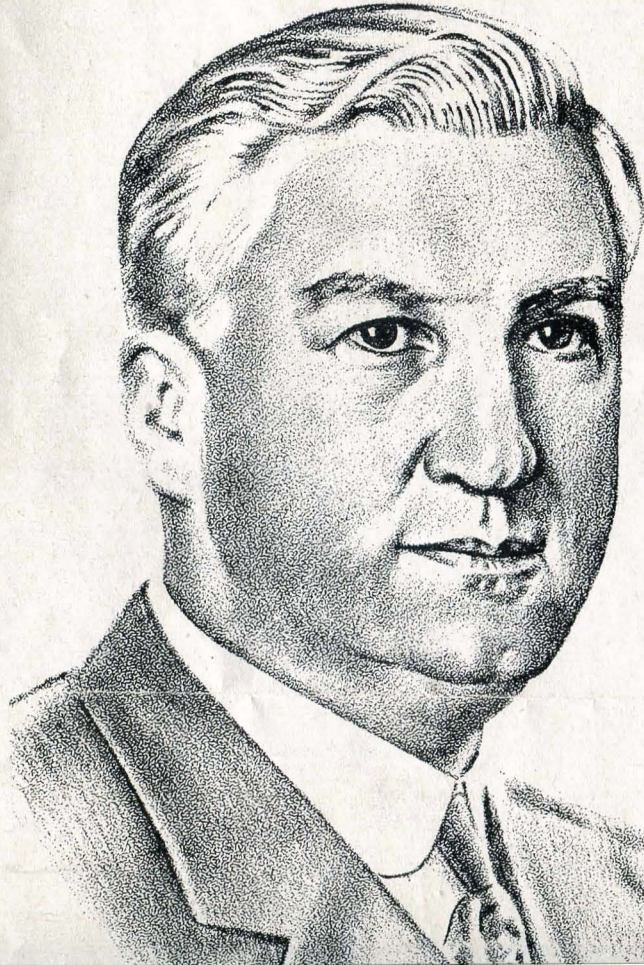
The most successful restaurant man in America attributes his success to the fact that he had been a customer too long, and had never lost sight of the fact. He had rubbed elbows with his customers for many years and had always said: "Now, if I ever owned a restaurant I would insist on waitresses who would smile as they set a cool glass of water in front of you and say, 'Good morning,' as though they meant it. It leaves a good taste in your mouth in every sense of the word." He went on to own the largest chain of eating houses in America.

When one realizes the vast fortune spent on advertising, on window displays, on pamphlets—just to draw the customers inside the door, which is 50 per cent of the battle, only to neglect taking advantage of the opportunity to serve their clientele—well, it just does not make sense.

What with the City of Paris the hub around which an influx of new competitors are springing overnight, now more than ever before must we meet the challenge. Since 1851—that's our prestige. Truly San Franciscan—that's our shield. Courteous employees?—that's where we enter the picture.

PENDLETON SHOP

The Pendleton Shop on the fourth floor is nearing completion, with the grand opening scheduled for the early part of June. This is something to tell your friends, particularly those interested in furniture of the highest order.



Charles Stewart FORTY YEARS OF LOYAL DEVOTION! ! A TRUE PILLAR OF THE CITY OF PARIS;

The other day I was asked to interview MR. STEWART. I had had no previous contact with the gentleman and was somewhat frightened at the assignment. When I stepped into his office I was not surprised at what I found. Seated behind the desk was a well dressed middle-aged man, with a pleasant, kindly face, and a crop of white wavy hair. His voice was soft and distinct. He left me with a feeling of ease, yet respect. Here was a man one could talk to.

MR. STEWART is one of the oldest members of the City of Paris. He came to the store in 1907, and after but a short eight years was voted to the position of Treasurer. This post he held until 1926, when the store was taken over by Schlesinger. He remained on in the capacity of manager until, in 1932, the Verdier interests again gained control of the City of Paris. On October 20, 1932, he was again voted to the Board of Directors and has remained there.

In his high position he has been able to watch the progress of the store over these many years. He has seen many changes take place advantageous to the

growth of the store. MR. STEWART has been able to observe the operations of the store and has a complete understanding of all the problems encountered, along with a wealth of experience.

MR. STEWART is a rabid sports fan. We talked for some time on football, which is his favorite (and mine, too), as well as several other sports. He played football and basketball while in school, and as a member of the Olympic Club set a U. S. record in mat diving. The latter sport has since been dropped in most communities as too dangerous. He is a good swimmer and still enjoys an occasional dip. He doesn't, however, care for golf, and that I will have to hold against him. After all, a man of the good name of Stewart not enjoying the pastime of his ancestors!

I spent a most enjoyable quarter of an hour talking to our beloved manager. He is well versed in most subjects and I couldn't help but think as I left, here is a man with a real Philosophy. Congenial, patient, always ready to give help where help is needed. A truly fine man.

By PATRICK GANNON.



Mr. Barada inspects baskets in Tunisia

To you and everyone in your tribe, the oldest camel or the youngest fleas, I send my greeting and share with you the happiness of my pleasant existence in this soup pot of starved men.

This is a land of abundance, of food, love and starvation. Food comes from the field, love comes from the heart, and starvation comes from man's greed and undoubtedly the world is not going to change for the next thousand years.

I spent the last year in traveling from tent to tent and oasis to oasis, and I covered North Africa from end to end, till the hump of the camel and I became one. Only the latter has more endurance.

I collected pots and pans of copper and brass, embroidery, pottery, rugs and rags, flint guns, powder horns and everything that was ever produced in that Arab land, and had a caravan of seven times seven camel loads of odds and ends and brought them to the city gate of Tangiers and made shiploads and sent them to the harbor of this romantic Christian land of San Francisco, where I am.

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PARISCOPE

Published Monthly for the Employees of the City of Paris Dry Goods Co.
THE PARISCOPE STAFF

Editor.....ROD MELLOTT
 Advisor.....MADELEINE STARRETT
 Secretary.....VIRGINIA HAYES
 Photographer.....LIL ZEGREE
 Social Editor.....MARYLOUISE DECHERY

Correspondents

Wm. H. Scharninghausen
 Geraldine Ring
 Jean Gabbert
 Catherine Chapman (Vallejo Store)

Delores Brandt
 Marie Kirk
 Joe Eichelberger
 Dorothy Larsen (San Mateo Store)

OFFICE NOTES

LARRY WAUGH and RICHARD ROCKHOLD of the Credit Department attend the Elizabeth Holloway School of Drama. On May 6th, forty-two friends from the City of Paris turned out to see them in "Home of the Brave," presented at the Marine Memorial Theatre. The play was well presented and the boys did a wonderful piece of acting. We expect to see them on Broadway in the near future, that's Broadway, New York. And to think some people have to break their legs just to get in a cast.

HARRY ROWLANDS, our sagacious paymaster, is off on a two weeks' trek (as soon as his car is spic and span) to Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. How we do envy him!

Just as soon as the boat docks from Guam, wedding bells will ring for BETTY TIFFEREAU, a biller in the office. Wonder if her fiancée will bring Betty a sarong or two.

Even though she has been here such a short time, SALLY HARMON of the Credit Office will be missed when she returns to her home in Chicago this month.

EVA LAZARUS of Auditing recently flew to New York—her first plane trip.

From the Bookkeeping Department: HELEN FLANAGAN is back from a week's well earned vacation, and MRS. EDITH FULLER is off on her vacation.

Our Credit Manager, JOHN FERGUSON, attended a two-day Retailers' Credit Convention in San Jose recently.

A new authorizer is JOANE STOPHER, hailing from Seattle, Washington.

"The early bird gets the worm" is not just a saying—MARGUERITE ALLEN of the Credit Office just returned from a two weeks' southern vacation and had the time of her life taking in all the hot spots of the movie capital, and bumping shoulders with Fredric March... but tell us, Marge—did any Southern California earthquakes rock you to sleep? (Sure—this is propaganda.)

Cheery Cashier LAURA SHELTON O'ROURKE is now on her vacation. Her son, Lt. Comdr. Sid Shelton, his wife and daughter, Janice, are visiting here with her. Sid is leaving for Guam and his wife and baby will follow later.

LUCILLE RANKIN of the Bill Adjusting Department and her husband have just purchased a "Hacienda" in Marvellous Marin and are having loads of fun doing it over to suit themselves. Lucille is very artistic and has ideas galore! Wonder if she'll have us all over one of these balmy Sundays. (I wouldn't either, Lucy.)

keeping our fingers crossed for Nellie, as we think she's deserving of the best. There were several boxes of candy given away and most of it was won by the group from the City of Paris.

ON THE gabby SIDE

An open letter to MISS STELLA COX, petite brunette of the Midinette Millinery Department.

Dear Stella: You are definitely of the "intelligencia," being a graduate of dear old Denver U., where you majored in English and the classics and all that. You later achieved fame and distinction for your interesting and authentic articles on China which appeared in the Saturday Evening Post, which of course has quite a circulation,—quite. But wouldn't it be something, STELLA, if you would, between classes at La Salle College where you are on the faculty, write an article or two for the "Pariscope"? In that case the Satevepost and the Pariscope would have something in common. This should make the editors of the Post cockier than ever. Of course if you would rather forsake the Post and write for the Pariscope exclusively, well, that would be great, except that you would have to sell a lot more hats; in fact, an awful lot more. That would indeed be a noble gesture, STELLA dear. We can see the headlines now: "Pariscope lures talented young writer away from Saturday Evening Post, another Scope for its readers!" Well, thanks anyway, Stella. We'll be hearing from you, I presume, in one way or another. (Signed) R. M.

BEHIND THE INTERNATIONAL SCENE

FREDA MYERS, cashier-wrapper immaculate. FREDA is an artist when it comes to gift wrapping. She just makes it look just so-o-o purty. Doesn't like a permanent desk. Likes to be "on the go," preferring relief roles. Wonder if this wasn't prompted due to the fact that she was born in County Cork, Eire, attended school in England, Ceylon and Japan. Just as one would say: "There must be a party going on next door, there's an awful lot of cars parked around"... we wonder if FREDA'S neighbors in Ceylon ever had occasion to say: "My! There must be a party over at the Myers. We've counted over fifty elephants outside." Now if FREDA is a Democrat, she's going to call this Republican propaganda. After all, an elephant is a handy animal to have around if you move a lot—always a trunk ready.

LOOK-A-LIKES

BRUCE ROGERS (Display Department) and "RED" SKELTON. CRISIE GARDNER (Normandy Lane) and BILLIE BURKE, the actress! MISS GARDNER for years could always be found behind the magazine counter, with a clientele which spread over many counties. She enjoyed her afternoon tea (what Australian doesn't?), but cigar and cigarette smoke! Nauseating! Recently MISS GARDNER was transferred to another department. Heavenly daze—selling the vile things—cigars and cigarettes. CRISIE loves the legitimate stage, good books and the opera, but the movies—well, she hasn't seen one in three years. You

(Continued from page 1)

I found the City of Paris as active and charming as a young bride before her wedding night, and it has as many new faces as Mrs. Astor had bridesmaids on her wedding day. The army of business are well trained and they fulfill their duty with poison charm.

The red pencil has been absent from the stockholders' business reports as long as I have, and I would hate like anything to be the one to bring it back. I did that once before in my foolish youth when I arrived with my droopy pantaloons, a red fez and white cape, a monkey and a donkey and a dog. The only thing I needed was a white elephant and a black camel. But according to them I was the white elephant on their stock report.

But who knows? Fate has many surprises and this last surprise of my arriving at the City of Paris was the best of my lot. If the stockholders can take it, why shouldn't I?

So last year my wonderful friend, Mr. Paul Verdier, who has known me since I was a boy in my baggy pantaloons and has more confidence in my business abil-

couldn't convince me she wouldn't have enjoyed "A Song to Remember."

BRUCE ROGERS, the good-natured vim and vigor red-head, was a tail gunner on a B24, and is the recipient of five air medals. While he was winning fame in the Pacific theatre, his quiet and very pleasant wife had her "ups and downs" as one of George Gray's elevator girls. Have a cute baby, too. Lest we forget, BRUCE is the "Pariscope" sport editor.

ENDED IN A TIE DEPT.

MAE LAMBERT of the Notions Department, a recent bride, now MRS. MARSHALL. "LAMY" is the domestic type, which of course doesn't make her less attractive. Makes her own hats, does beautiful needlework, cooks, too. During the inoculation rush, an employee asked MRS. MARSHALL where they were doing the vaccination. "Art and needlework on the fifth floor," was the reply! LAMY prefers wearing her hats a little tilted—why not?—she makes 'em on the side! (Such corn!)

Then there was the very modest young thing who just wouldn't wear a hat—feared it would go to her head! Why not a hat style featuring an ash tray—that's something to get "hot-headed" about. A recent medical journal states there is nothing worse than a tight hat; affects the circulation. Remember that, girls, next time you buy one. Avoid a hat with three feathers,—might get "tight" on you before you know it. (Tickle! Tickle!)

ity than I have, convinced me that I should try again and sent me running to my homeland to gather all those pots and pans.

Well, I made a mess of invoicing the merchandise and I have cost him a fortune, and what I cost myself I hate to say. But he still has confidence and trusts my artistic sense and he is positive that I brought priceless treasures from the far land, and that my department will be the talk of every housewife at breakfast or late into the night in their beds, and that they will rave about my things till they drive their husbands and relations mad, and that they will buy me out and I will be once again a success. But, whether he is wrong or right, only time will tell. I feel sure that I am free of competition and my prices are reasonable and my merchandise the best in this land.

But fate has very strange surprises and only the future can tell. So until you see me in a Rolls-Royce or in the poor house rocking chair, may your future be free of business, vain creatures, nagging wives, stumbling horses and abusing friends.

SIDI MOHAMED ALI BARADA,



Mary Louise Dechery Freda Myers

DOWN NORMANDY LANE

There is a good feeling around the Rotisserie and Catering Department since all the big wigs got together and started a Breakfast Club. The club meets once a month for breakfast "On Top Nob Hill" at the Fairmont Hotel. On April 14th, 1947, they celebrated the birthdays of MR. RAPHAEL CHABAURY, MR. CHARLES MARTIN, MISS ANNA ROVECH and MISS FELICE BOURET of the Grocery Department.

Leave it to FRANK WENZ to win first prize "On Top Nob Hill." Each Monday is Beaf (beef) day and the one with the best Beaf and the loudest applause is the winner. It seems that our Frank was somewhat under the weather the previous week-end and so goes the story of a weak stomach or "I just don't ever eat breakfast."

MR. MARTIN, who sits at his desk each day taking orders, was the guest speaker of the morning. Need we go further to say that MR. MARTIN gave a wonderful talk on the City of Paris Catering Department and Rotisserie. All this being broadcast over Station KSFO free of charge.

Somehow someone should give VERA COLUMBUS a helping hand on the "fishes." A contest was held with four participating and the one that could name a fish after a certain clue was given a point. Well, the gal from our department had one point to her credit but the boobie prize was really a lot better than the first; so no hard feelings.

Then comes the best of the treat. As you enter the room for your breakfast, you are given a stub ticket. Towards the end of the program, the holder of the winning number is entitled to participate in a quiz game. The happy holder was none other than our own NELLIE BROWN. The prize includes a trip to Carmel for two with all expenses paid. The winner of this trip will be announced at a later date, but we are all

SOCIALLY YOURS

(By Mary Louise Dechery)

As summer approaches more and more of us are taking advantage of the sun deck located directly above the sixth floor freight elevator. A glowing example of what a few minutes daily will do in the sunshine is HENRY HUSCHER of the fifth floor Furniture Department. There's a new addition to HENRY'S family, but not what you'd imagine, as it's a new Studebaker! How about passing out the cigars?

And speaking of new additions, we see that WALTER WILLIAMS' son has been named Shane "O'Riley."

MELANIE LAUGESSEN, formerly of the War Bond Department and later Collette, was in the store shopping recently. She is now devoting all her time to Elyse Ann, who is approaching the ripe old age of three months.

ANNA GLEIS, from the Alteration Department, will leave shortly for Europe. A diamond has recently appeared on her third finger left hand, so anything can happen and it probably will, tho' Anna won't tell!

A recent dinner was given at High Bonnet in honor of the MISSES MULLER, HALE, and GLEIS of the Alteration Department, who leave for European vacations shortly. Miss Muller and Miss Hale will travel together to Antwerp, from there Miss Muller travels to Switzerland and Miss Hale to England. The dinner in their honor was well attended, as there were 36 present, and from all reports hear that they had fun, only complaint was that the evening ended too soon!

ART-IN-ACTION

Have you ever stopped to visit our Art-In-Action Department on the fifth floor? There are daily exhibits with the artists at work on various projects; yesterday we noted hand weaving and also pottery being made. The work done in the department is by professional artists and not amateurs. MRS. BEATRICE JUDD RYAN, curator of the Rotunda Gallery and Art-In-Action Shop, extends a cordial invitation for all employees to drop in and look around. The Pacific Coast Ceramic exhibit is now to be seen in the Rotunda Gallery, and watercolors of Fisherman's Wharf are causing widespread comment in the Art-In-Action Department. So if you have a few minutes to spare, do drop in!

NEW TIME CARD?

MR. AND MRS. WALLACE WENNER are now a threesome. A lovely little daughter, Wallis Elizabeth, first saw the light of day at Children's Hospital. Mrs. Wenner—nee Barbara Carpenter—was the attractive, queenly brunette of the Record Department. Her artist husband, Wallace, is responsible for numerous art works in our store. They reside at Atherton.

MISS NINA SHEA, head of the Fur Department, flew to New York recently to visit her family. The entire third floor missed her shining smile and bright sense of humor.

MISS BARBARA BISHOP, who formerly modeled in our Gown Salon, is now with the Display Department. With her charm and personality, Barbara would shine in any spot.

GRACE KENNY is MISS V. EVANS' new assistant in the Better Sportswear Department. We wish her the best of luck in her new position.

NICK, the cheerful stock boy from the Gown Salon, really does "get up with the chickens." You see, he has a small chicken ranch on the outskirts of the city and attends to his poultry business before work each day. But he somehow manages to make it to work before the bell rings every day.

MISS RUTH WEVER is the name of the young lady who is the new secretary for Miss Moore, Cosmetic Buyer. She hails from Chicago and she wonders now why she didn't come here ten years ago. If she seems worried to you, it isn't because she can't decide which brand of cosmetics to use, no, no, it's because she can't find a place to live, a place to live that is, that will let her keep her dog—"Pam!"

It's always nice to add new faces to the City of Paris staff, especially when the face is as lovely as that of ELIZABETH MIRRZA, new clerical assistant in the Children's Department. Sears Roebuck in Detroit claimed her for seventeen years as buyer of lingerie. Sears' loss is definitely the City of Paris' gain.

ESTHER MERSEREAU of the Girls' Shop just returned from a two weeks' vacation. Where did she spend it? In San Francisco, of course. "Just to see how it feels to spend your time leisurely in a city that you call home and earn your livelihood, and where you see thousands of people every year vacationing."

MEET Our FRIENDS

By DELORES BRANDT

Instead of "CASH AND CARRY," "CASH FOR CAREY" would be a more appropriate slogan for the introducing of JOHN J. CAREY, our Collection Manager. When I asked MR. CAREY what that initial J stood for, he told me that he tells everyone it stands for "Judas"; although he didn't correct his statement I'm inclined to doubt its authenticity. For the next moment he told me that he had served for years as a church usher in Chicago, and that the only way he could get out of the job was to get out of the city. (Of course if the church had burned down, well—holy smoke!)

"I was born and raised in Chicago. At the age of twelve as a Cash Boy for the James H. Walker Co., I started my department store training. I added to the training by studying law and business courses at night school."

As JOHN J. looks at you over one of those mammoth ledgers, you have the feeling that he rather knows what he is doing, and certainly Mandel Brothers, Chicago, must have felt the same way, for he remained in their employ for twenty-five years, six years of which he was Credit Manager. "I came to the City of Paris in September of 1919, my first and only job in San Francisco; and if you don't think that it agreed with me, you're wrong because I gained twenty pounds my first year here." None since? But he was silent.

JOHN J. CAREY
WILLIAM J. DALEY
(Rhyme don't they)



"Like father, like son"—such is the career of WILLIAM DALEY, buyer of the Outdoor Furniture Department, for WILLIAM'S father worked at the City of Paris when "Billy" started at the early age of ten as a stock boy in the Toy Department. He worked in various departments in the store, including Delivery, Toys, and Yardage, until his schooling was finished.

"Upon completion of school I had a venture in the brokerage business to 1934 (Thank goodness, it was after '29, we soliloquized). In 1935 I came back to the City of Paris in the Toy Department and was made buyer. Several years later the Summer Furniture was included in the Toy Department, which was located on the fourth floor. In 1942 I went in the Quartermaster Corps of the Army and fought in the battle of 'Walla Walla'."

BILL returned to the House and Garden Furniture Department of the City of Paris in 1945. I am certain that I saw a slight chest expansion and I know that WILLIAM'S voice was overflowing with pride when he asked me if I knew that the City of Paris had the first All-Year-Round Furniture Department in Northern California and one of the largest departments on the Pacific Coast.

So—let's say Orchids to you, BILL, for your splendid work in dramatizing so effectively your furniture. And girls, if MR. DALEY desired, he could deliver Orchids to you all. Yes, indeed, the real "McCoys" too, 'cause you see he raises them. "It's my hobby," he says, which now adds up to 700 plants and 3 green houses. Would you care to "Lobby for his Hobby?" Smells so good!

BON VOYAGE, GEORGE!

MR. GEORGE BIRDSEYE, veteran floor manager, leaves in a few days for a cruise down the coast on a freighter. He will enjoy the advantages of bachelor quarters on the top deck and will go as far as the Canal Zone, with intermediate stops at Mexico and Guatemala. George is an old sea dog when it comes to sea travel. An ideal vacation to be sure. It hasn't happened yet, but he might come home with a mermaid this trip.



MR. CAREY chose the Berkeley Hills for a home for his wife and three sons; and now, "Is it four or five grandchildren," meditated J. J. with that quizzical expression, "that we add to our household on occasions?"

JOHN "JUDAS" CAREY has an unusual philosophy for one in his particular position; he believes in "Live and let live." To which we will add, "Credit where credit is due."

JUNE AND ARVIL SAY "I DO"

The wedding of JUNE WILLIS and ARVIL HEIL was beautifully solemnized on Sunday afternoon, May 18th, at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church on California Street. It was an ideal day for a wedding. The bride, attired in a flowing white gown, looked lovely and was given away by her father, JEANETTE MONTANE was a bridesmaid. JAYNE BURBY, unfortunately, was not able to attend and play her part as a bridesmaid. June's brother was the soloist and rendered "Ave Maria," "I Love You Truly" and "The Rosary" during the exchange of vows. Smooth sailing, JUNE and ARVIL, on the sea of matrimony.

THE WINNER:

MAXINE GALLIVAN of the Credit Department is the winner of the cartoon contest of our last issue. Her title:

"I knew we shouldn't have let that jet plane mechanic repair the elevator."

Congratulations, Maxine. Your ten dollar merchandise order awaits you.



OUR CONGENIAL TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

You'll find this hard-working group in the Receiving Room on 2B, efficient and good-natured. Left to right: B. Schagen, Charles Ward, Mollie Merit, Gus Lissauer, G. Quesada, Walter McRae, Eleanor Cailteaux, W. Turpin, Ada Abbott. Kneeling: Carl Palisca, Al Fonseca, Henry Bolton.

Our Branch Stores

VALLEJO SAN MATEO

VALLEJO REPORTING

By CATHERINE CHAPMAN

Big surprise and recent event for MR. CARRIE, our manager, was the first anniversary party of his joining our organization. The party was held at Dominic's Night Club, with all employees, husbands and wives and friends turning out in gala fashion. A good time was had by all and spirit of fellowship was outstanding—many practical jokes were played on MR. CARRIE, but being a good sport, he enjoyed the heartiest laughs of his life, so the reporter thinks. DR. AND MRS. EDWARD GIANT, his good friends, and MRS. CARRIE joined us all in wishing him a prosperous and busy year ahead.

Talent and beauty seem to go hand in hand in our store. Pretty and petite SANTINA PARINI, in Cosmetics, is a photographer's idea of a dream and has done some posing for publicity stunts. MYRNA HORRALL, first floor manager, has an outstanding voice and is called upon many times for local affairs. And for sports HENRIETTA RICE takes the prize for fishing and gets sunburned to prove that her Sundays are well spent at this recreation. MABEL LANDON, Baby Department, too, has the bug.

Lucky FRIEDA VITALI, fourth floor cashier, won a radio at a Bingo party recently. Your reporter, too, plays Bingo, won 2.40 the other night, and Bingo! her hubby spent it trying to win more; no percentage in that.

BONNIE JUSTICE, Sportswear Department, is hospitalized with a skull injury, required several stitches, results of one of those home accidents. How unfortunate! Speedy recovery, Bonnie, from us all. New employees include MARGARET HILDREBRANDT, JOYCE STINSON and JOSEPHINE CLAYPOOL—welcome.

Next month my specialty will be on DOTTY ROSS, our credit manager.



Last week while talking with Rod Mellott, he asked for a few highlights on your reporter . . . Moved here eight years ago from New York City . . . Worked for Uncle Sam 5 years on Governors Island, New York, as office clerk . . . Born in Pennsylvania, received some education there, finished school in New York, the state I call home . . . Reading is my hobby, so is swimming . . . golf, too, when I

SAN MATEO STORE ON TIMES SQUARE

Ho—Hum . . . these Spring days really do things and we can only think of a big shady tree, a babbling brook, where we can just sit and, perhaps, whittle and dream. But it's nearing vacation time again and each new week sees the take-off of some one among us to dally awhile in vacationland only to return again all copper-tan and full of vim. The first answer to all queries is that a wonderful time was had, but "it's so good to get back again." You kind of hate to be away, you might miss something, and there's always something in the wind.

For instance, the boating crowd of the San Mateo Store, the McDONALDS and the KLEES, compare notes on Monday as to the merits of their respective craft . . . sail-boat or inboard motor. The latest topic is the forthcoming Shark Derby at Coyote Point, the yacht harbor of San Mateo. It seems the member who catches the biggest shark can keep it. But it will probably be fun anyway.

On the social side of the ledger, that vivacious MARNIE ROGERS of the Deauville Shop was on the receiving end of a bride's bouquet tossed by a former Mills College classmate recently. Does this mean anything, Marnie? Rice and old shoes are very much the vogue now. HENRIETTE DALBERA of the Midinette Department is a new bride, and later this month JACK TREANOR of the Home Furnishings Department deserts the bachelor ranks for double harness. Congratulations, you two, here's happiness and good health.

That bee-hive of activity adjoining the Home Furnishing Store is rapidly nearing completion—oh, I forgot to tell you, the hammers, cement-mixers, glaziers, tile setters and trades too numerous to mention are creating the most unique Garden-Restaurant Lounge west of anywhere. The Messrs. Verdier and Gassion and their able staff are going to present a traffic-stopper in the very near future—and when the final touch is added, this newest achievement in a long line of notable City of Paris achievements will be the crown-jewel. Excitement is rampant—we can hardly wait we're so very proud of this newest and most truly beautiful addition. Wait and see!

Things that amaze us: the verve and lively sparkle of GRACE JONES of the Patio Shop; the stately, quiet charm of KAY COOK, head of Ready-to-Wear; the big-heartedness of EVA MOLLNARI of the Boys' Department; FRED ARCHAMBAULT'S eye-lashes and smooth-running Credit Department; the uncanny ability to recognize voices by JUNE BLACKFORD, chief operator; and the band-box look of VIRGIL KOLKER after a bout with mountains of merchandise on shuttle days . . .

Hi—Vallejo, nice column! And now, Au Revoir.

DOROTHY LARSEN.

can control my temper; wouldn't back down from a bridge game or badminton for a work-out . . . been with the City of Paris five months, and like my work very much . . . keep the girls guessing as to whether I am coming or going half the time . . . Finally, have a bad habit of changing my hair styles to suit my moods. (Isn't that a woman's prerogative, Cathryn?)

WELCOMING COMMITTEE

NORMAN ISRAEL is being welcomed back after being away almost six months, the result of a serious accident when struck by an automobile.

MISS LONEGRIN has returned from the Islands, where she stayed ten days at the Royal Hawaiian. Best vacation she ever had. Is she enthused? Ask her about it.

Incidentally, MISS SCOTT recently sent her Stationery Department girls leis and wild orchids from Hawaii. That was a beautiful thought. Barbara is expected back any day now. She is back.

MARGE JORDAN, popular cashier, is back at her desk on the fourth floor following a three months' absence due to ill health. Soft-spoken and kind, Margie's absence was indeed felt. Welcome back!

ANN ROSE, Midinette Milliner, was recently confined to Franklin Hospital, where she underwent a leg operation. "All O.K. now," says Ann, "bring on a football and I'll show yuh!"

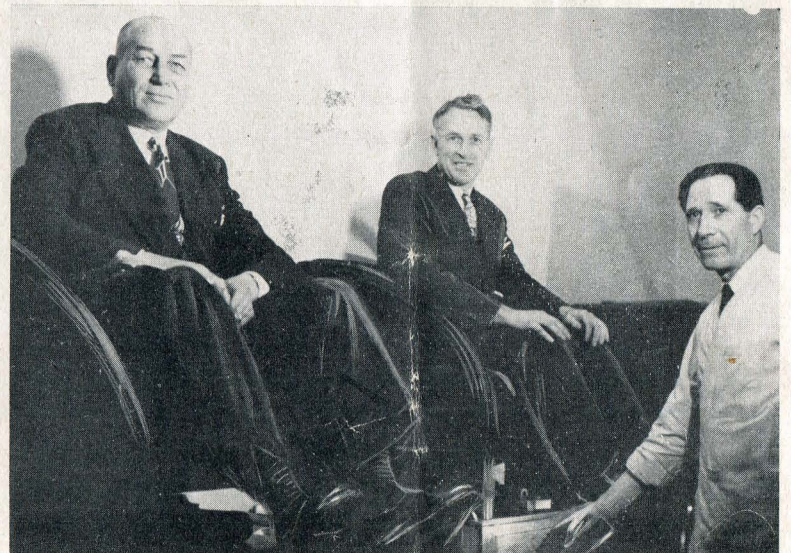


Guess *who* and win a prize. Look at it again. It's so easy when you study it a little. There's mischief in those twinkling eyes.

Is it—

Ivel Deyarmie	Dona Noble
Ethel Lonegrin	Viola Evans
Alta Ottmann	Barbara Scott
Jessie Kerrigan	Beatrice Nelson

Drop your signed guess in *Pariscope* box at employees' entrance. One guess only. In event more than one picks correct answer, winner will be determined by drawing. Contest closes on June 4.



SHINE 'EM UP, BOYS!

Harry Cooper, merchandising head, and Rod Mellott, "*Pariscope*" editor, pay a visit to Frank's new Shine Parlor on 2B. Wonder if they left Frank a tip? Probably on the horses!

SPORTS

By BRUCE ROGERS

Showing the results of weekly practice sessions, the red and blue clad City of Paris hardwood artists turned in a scrappy though losing effort on the Salvation Army Court, April 25th, bowing to the Army "Kids" 52-41.

Opening the second quarter and trailing at that stage of the game 17-5, the Blue and Red started the long grind to shave the margin. Field goals from all angles by GIBBS BROWN, JACK WASHBURN and "CHUCK" WYLAND played a big part in paring the lead to eight points and the two teams left the floor at half time with a 35-27 score on the board.

The third quarter really was a dilly, featuring some first class casaba tossing by both teams and saw the C.O.P. five slash the lead to a mere five points. However, the "Kids who need a break" started finding the hoop with some uncanny shooting and pulled away to a final score of 52-41.

Hot on the basket were BILL LAMMAN, who incidentally turned in an outstanding game, and WASHBURN, BROWN, CASERTA, OLSEN and VICTOIRE.

Look for our basketballers to go places in league play in the coming season. They show promise of being able to knock over a few of the better industrials to be entered. The team is well balanced and we hope the array of talent will be available for next season.

SPORTCASTING

This is a dream! But dreams start one to thinking and thus a brain child is born. A hole in one tournament! Will you take a swing? If we can get enough response to this request for YOUR fun we can and will proceed from there. Just put your name on a slip of paper and say, "I'm interested," drop it in the *Pariscope* box and wait for the word.

Legitimate Golf: Do you? What do you shoot? Want some competition? If you don't stay in bed Sunday mornings, let your clubs rust, see if we care. But if you would like to meet some of the other C.O.P. divot diggers, drop your name in the *Pariscope* box. Why not TODAY!

Obtaining alleys for a bowling team proved a tough nut to crack. However, as soon as such facilities are open, we will have a big bowling sign up.

Can you play Ping Pong? ROLAND SCHOCK (Display Department) will start eliminations for store champ, both men and women's. If you are big enough to see over the table and strong enough to swing a paddle—take a chance, see ROLAND for the hot scoop!!!