

THE WOMAN WHO IS REMEMBERED



HANS FLATO



SHE may not belong to the intelligensia—nor even the Country Club. She may not have the finest town house, nor wear the latest of fashion's fads. Yet you meet her everywhere . . . Everyone knows her, likes her, speaks of her. She is the woman who is always remembered!

She who achieves this distinction is wise in her choice of perfume. For well she knows that Memory is woven about the elusive things of life . . . a strain of music—an enticing perfume. Doux Jasmin . . . fresh, enduring, ardent as young love, scintillant as the bursting blossoms of Spring. With it, one may weld the silver chain that binds the flying feet of memory. With it, one may find the fragrant way to say "Remember Me!"



CHEVALIER de la NUIT!
The "Knight of the Night"
—a strangely compelling
scent, like the sensuous fra-
grance of the dark.



GARDENIA SAUVAGE
Captured—the elusive es-
sence of the wild gardenia
in breathes of a wilderness
of sweetness—and it lasts.

DOUX JASMIN PARFUM AND FACE POWDER

Face Powder in Ciro's Apritan shade lends the true Continental sun-bronzed hue. It's a powder that's exquisite in quality, for those who appreciate the finest.

CIRO

Ciro Products are distributed throughout the world—only in packages that are made and sealed in France—identical with the packages you would buy in Ciro's Paris Salon, at No. 20 Rue de la Paix (New York: 565 Fifth Ave.)