

INTRODUCTION

elcome to the first issue of the "Josephine Andrews Travel Guide to the World." Since I was a young child touring the world on my daddy's yacht, I've always dreamed of sharing my findings and adventures with would be travelers. I can think of no better place to begin the exploration of the great wonders of the world than Europe and Asia. From Hong Kong to Paris, I've been awestruck by the glory, splendor and diversity of this land.

On the following pages you, the venturing explorer, will find notes, tips and points of interest laid down by my hand to lead you on your journeys. A few things to take note of right away: Bring lots and lots of money...the shopping in Paris is simply glorious! Bring MANY changes of DIVERSE clothing...the only thing

worse than freezing in the Himalayas is burning to death in some godawful desert. And most important, bring gallons of insect repellent... they grow their bugs big and by the millions so be prepared.

Happy traveling and I look forward to hearing your tales of adventure!



Sincerely.

Josephine Andrews

Josephine Andrews Your quide to the world

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HONG KONG

OMEOPATHIC REMEDIES

For centuries the Chinese have practiced the art of medicine in ways which may seem odd by our standards. Medicine in the Western sense has until recently not been available to the general populace in the main of China and has been slow to catch on even in the relatively modern British protectorate of Hong Kong.

Traditionally, the practice of medicine in China has been infused with elements of religion and philosophy. The Chinese believe that disease is often caused by an imbalance in the two fundamental forces, Yin and Yang of a person's psyche. They employ a wide variety of procedures to restore inner harmony

and health.

Techniques such as acupuncture, aroma therapy and forms of osteopathy have been advocated by the Chinese as cures for disease.

Another time-honored way the Chinese have used to treat sickness is through the use of herbal medicines. Using poultices, potions, and arcane mixtures prepared from diverse ingredients ranging from rare roots to bird droppings, Chinese herbalists have been called upon to treat everything from lockjaw to snakebite. However, this traditional way of treating illness is beginning to disappear. The Master Herbalists who practice the art of medicine are growing fewer and fewer as Western ideas slowly but inevitably bring the practice of medicine in China into the twentieth century.

JOSEY DEAR'S BEST BETS HONG KONG

PLACES TO GO
HO'S BAR, 33 GU FOO. THOUGH
UNGLAMOROUS, IT'S A TASTE OF
THE HONG KONG OF OLD.

PEOPLE TO MEET

MASTER WU, PROPRIETOR OF
HERB HOUSE OF WU, 31 GU FOO.
SPEAKS IMPECCABLE ENGLISH AND
SELLS HEALING HERBS AND OTHER
"HUSH HUSH" ITEMS.

THINGS TO DO
RICKSHAW RACES (ILLEGAL BUT
LOTS OF FUN) TRY TO GET MA SO.
HE IS BY FAR THE FASTEST
THOUGH ALSO VERY RECKLESS.

"LUCKY" JAKE MASTERS: DOWN AND OUT IN HONG KONG.



One of the most well known American operated tour services in the Far East is owned by "Lucky" Jake Masters,

famed fighter ace from the Great War. Consistently commended for getting people in "to see the real China in ways they never expected," Mr. Masters has established a strong reputation in the budding Asian travel and tourism industry for his air tour service of Hong Kong and China. Bermuda Schwartz, a recent customer, raved, "Wow, it was really swell! You should try it."

Currently, a two-week vacation out of Hong Kong by air costs about \$300, which includes meals and accommodations. The sea cruise runs slightly higher. One thing the traveler should keep in mind howev-

er, is that these trips often take you to primitive areas where some modern amenities aren't available. Pack accordingly! Once you arrive at your destination, wherever that may be, you will be treated to sights that few Americans have ever seen.

Life in rural China has not changed for thousands of years. This tour service provides a unique opportunity to view the day-to-day life of the average Chinese peasant in a way few Westerners are allowed to.

The only blemish on the otherwise sterling record of Jake Masters is the rumor that has recently circulated regarding trouble between Mr. Masters and his largest creditor, E.A. Lomax. Unconfirmed reports indicate that Masters' debts are piling up at the rate of \$1,000 a day and Lomax has threatened foreclosure. A Hong Kong newspaper even went so far as to hint that Mr. Lomax blew up Masters' house boat in order to force Lucky to undertake a mission to res-

cue Lomax's daughter, who has been reported missing for several months.

Jake Masters denied the rumors, terming them "totally ridiculous and without any basis in truth." When asked to clarify his statement Masters replied, "Well, sure I am highly leveraged, but hey, who doesn't have a third mortgage these days. And yes, it is true that my house boat was slightly damaged recently. However, these reports about friction between E.A. and me are highly exaggerated: Even if I do owe the old skinflint some dough, so what? This is a matter between businessmen to be settled as such. I just want everyone to know that Masters' Express Air Asia Service is open and ready for business. Remember "If you don't fly with us you'll probably have to fly with somebody you don't know from a foreign country."

Mr. Lomax could not be reached for comment on the matter.

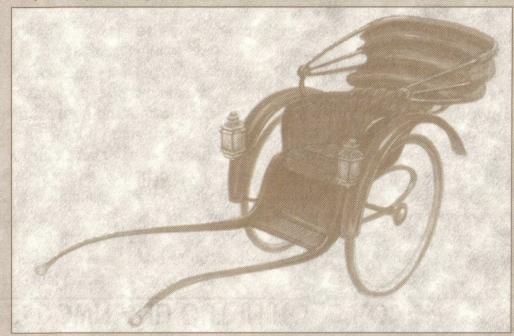
RICKSHAW: THE PULSE OF HONG KONG

For generations these simple vehicles have been used to move people about the city of Hong Kong. The exact origins of the rickshaw have disappeared in the mist of time but early predecessors were probably nothing more than small horse or pony carts pulled by a person and modified to carry and deliver goods around the city. With improvements such as rubber tires and covered seating, rickshaws came to be an accepted way for courtiers of lower rank, who were not entitled to a full contingent of litter-bearers to travel about the city in relative comfort. Over time, the rickshaw coolie has become a fixture on nearly every street corner of the city.

It has been said that the pulse of Hong Kong can be measured by the steady fast-trot gait of the city's rickshaw coolies. Because few people can afford the luxury of an automobile in Hong Kong, these man-powered pull-carts provide the primary means of personal transportation in the city. For pennies you can travel

almost anywhere in the city of Hong Kong.

Warning for the traveler: It is considered rude to tip rickshaw drivers.



ZHAO CHI: PORTRAIT OF A CHINESE NINJA



Born near Chengdu, Szechuan, Zhao Chi has the unique distinction of being the only Ninja currently living in China. When he

was a young child, Chi washed up on the shores of Honshu, Japan after a shipwreck and was adopted by the respected Ninja master Hiroyuri Nintento. Hiro was amazed at the stamina of the young boy and took it upon himself to train the youngster in the ways of the Ninja brotherhood. For 20 years Chi studied the way of the Ninjitsu under the tutelage of Hiro, becoming a renowned martial arts master in the process.

From an early age, Chi's talents were obvious. At the tender age of nine he disabled six men who were attempting to rob a store near his adoptive father's home. During his adolescence he won several national junior competitions and was regarded as one of the best young ninjas in all of Japan. As an adult he defeated Grand Master Koba-yashi in single combat, gaining great acclaim throughout the Ninjitsu Brotherhood.

Chi's recent victories at the Ninja Olympics confirm his position as one of this secret brotherhood's most formidable members. Overall, Zhao Chi's accomplishments in the events were spectacular, the only blemish in his performance coming when he turned himself invisible and killed one of the referees mistakenly

in a cage match.

Chi has remained modest and reclusive despite the acclaim awarded him by the international martialarts community. During breaks between competitions, Chi earns his living working on the docks of Hong Kong. When asked why a Ninja master should pursue such a common lifestyle, Chi simply stated, "Humble work is good for the soul."

Zhao Chi is currently living somewhere in Hong Kong and has opened a martial-arts school for the underprivileged youth of the city.

EUGENE ADOLPHOUS LOMAX III: A MAN OF WEALTH AND POWER



Born in New York City to Eugene and Cordelia Lomax in 1866, Eugene Adolphous Lomax rose from middleclass obscuri-

ty to become one of the most powerful men in the international shipping industry.

From an early age, E.A. displayed the ambition which catapulted him to the forefront of the international business scene. At 16 he took over his father's construction company in a hostile takeover. In just five years, E.A. turned the company into one of the top ten firms in New

York City. While still maintaining control of his construction company, E.A. attended Harvard, graduating with honors in 1893. A year later, he married Julie Williamson, his childhood sweetheart. Tragically, she died New Year's Eve of that year, during the delivery of their daughter, Kate.

After the death of his wife, E.A. withdrew from the public eye and concentrated on building one of the largest import-export firms in the world. By the middle of the next decade, the Lomax Line was conducting business in 100 cities around the world and hauling nearly 50 million tons of cargo per year. Lomax's pursuit of his business interests during this period was intense. Most of the competitors E.A. couldn't buy out ended up in bankruptcy. He

earned the reputation of being a ruthless opportunist, out to carve a financial empire for himself without regard to the cost to anyone else.

The only counterpoint to Lomax's image of callous tycoon is his treatment of his daughter who, by her own admission, was "spoiled rotten" as a child.

Despite his extensive holdings in the United States, E.A. has rarely returned to the shores of his homeland in the last 20 years, preferring instead to conduct his business from abroad. Currently E.A. resides in Hong Kong, where he personally oversees the conduct of his company's highly profitable Far East shipping business.

CHENGDU

he ancient fortress at Chengdu

If you happen to be passing through the plains of central China,

this structure is a must-see. Dating back over a thousand years, the fortress was erected as a Mongol tax-collecting station during the time of Timojin the Great, better known as Genghis Khan. Later it served as a feudal outpost for the overlord of the local prefecture and as a way station on the silk road.

The walls of the fortress average 50 feet in height and reach a thickness of 15 feet at their base. Local legend has it that the fortress is built over an even older set of catacombs which were built before the time of the Mongol invasion. Lookout

towers on each corner of the huge castle allow the intrepid traveler a breathtaking view of the countryside for miles in each direction.

Since the fortress is located in such a remote area, it lacks nearly all modern amenities and people go about their daily business in much the same manner as they have for thousands of years. This provides a unique opportunity to experience first-hand how the ancient Mongol feudal system operated.

The current owner of Chengdu Fortress is a man named Li Deng. He boasts an impressive collection of Oriental art and artifacts which are worth taking a look at if you get the chance.

JOSEY DEAR'S BEST BETS CHENGDU

PLACES TO GO
THE GREAT ROOM INSIDE THE
CHENGDU FORTRESS. LI DENG HAS
AMASSED A PRICELESS COLLECTION
OF ART. TOURS ARE GIVEN
RARELY, THOUGH.

PEOPLE TO MEET

PICK A PEASANT, ANY PEASANT.
THE IDYLLIC LIFESTYLE GIVES BIRTH
TO GRACE AND POETRY IN THE
CHENGOU PEOPLE. BRING AN
INTERPRETER-THEY DON'T SPEAK
ENGLISH.

THINGS TO DO SKINNY-DIP IN THE CHENGDU RIVER (MAKES FOR GOOD SIGHTSEEING).

KATE LOMAX: MILLIONAIRE'S DAUGHTER, NURSE IN RURAL CHINA



Kate Lomax was born with the proverbial silver spoon. The daughter of Hong Kong business mogul Eugene

Aldophus Lomax III, Miss Lomax was raised with everything she could possibly desire. However, her's isn't a story of a pampered child, it's one of responsibility and humanity that we could all learn from.

Born in New York City on New Year's Eve, 1894, Miss Lomax was, by her own account, "spoiled rotten, early on and never off!" Her mother died tragically during delivery, so Mr.

Lomax was just that much more doting toward his daughter. By age six, her personal attendants had her speaking four languages, painting flowers impressionistically, dancing ballet for an acclaimed junior company and performing piano recitals of Mozart in the Columbia University Concert Hall in New York.

Miss Lomax was 12 when the family moved to Hong Kong... or should we say when the family moved its principal residence to Hong Kong. At the time, the Lomax's spent two months out of every year in their three other houses: one in Lucerne, Switzerland; one in Lisbon, Portugal; and one in Nice, France.

Miss Lomax attended Oxford University from 1914 through 1916, graduating with distinction in biology. For the next two years, Miss Lomax resided in a London flat and ran her own clothing boutique near PiccadilLy Circus. Miss Lomax describes this period of her life as "wild, wispy and wanton!" She left London in the summer of 1918, and returned to Hong Kong.

During the Great War, Miss
Lomax re-entered college and began
studying nursing, much to the
displeasure of her father.
Apparently, Mr. Lomax was hoping
to arrange a marriage between his
daughter and the son of Igmar
Nestledorf, the famous Swiss
chocolate baron. Mr. Nestledorf
scuttled the conjugal agreement
when he learned that his future
daughter-in-law intended to practice
nursing and not become a domestic
housewife.

In 1925, Miss Lomax completed her graduate work in human anatomy and modern medicine and began working for a medical outreach program. After two years of local service, Miss Lomax was assigned to the war-torn regions of rural China near Chengdu. Her father vowed to disown her should

she go. Miss Lomax went.

Over the past year and a half, Miss Lomax has helped bring the



wonders of modern medicine to thousands of poor and suffering Chinese. She has been injured several times trying to administer aid to someone struck during a skirmish, the last time nearly costing her her life. Yet, Miss Lomax does not waver when describing her resolve to continue helping those less fortunate than herself.

Asked how a woman born with a silver spoon in her mouth could ever be completely content serving as a nurse in rural China, Miss Lomax responded, "The grace and humility with which these people live their lives is far more precious than all the wealth in the world!"

HOTEL PASHA

The Hotel Pasha, with 140 beds, bathrooms and private apartments is located in the center of Péra near the embassies, gardens and theaters.



The hotel is open year round and frequented by the best society and numerous travelers from afar. It contains drawing rooms, dining rooms and restaurants.

Sports are a keen source of entertainment, from tennis and dancing to swimming and fishing, all of which are within easy reach of the hotel.

The French and Oriental cookery and excellent wine selection have made the Hotel Pasha world renowned.

KATMANDU

hat to do in Katmandu

Situated amid the prodigious mountains of the Himalayas, the village of Katmandu often strikes first-time visitors as a mere campsite. In this instance, appearances ARE misleading.

Though small in size, Katmandu offers big-time excitement for those lucky enough to make their way here. Take a yak ride up and over a perilous mountain pass. Hike to the outskirts of town and see where the famous religious figure, the Walallamallajan Lama, resides. Or just meander about the village and peek into some of the local establishments. Chances are you will stumble upon more than your fill of adventure!

As for fill of food and whet of whistle, the best place to go in Katmandu is Bijaya's, the local tavern. Don't let the fact that Bijaya's is also the only place to go for food and drink dampen your enthusiasm. Frankly, you're going to need it! The locals are a bit wary of tourists and keep to themselves unless a festive atmosphere is maintained. See what you can do to keep the spirits flowing.

Two other quick notes. If you happen upon a feisty old woman dragging someone by the ear, this is Ama. If you have the time, introduce yourself. She's a real kick-in-thepants. But be careful what you say lest you, too, suffer the indignity of being dragged around by the ear.

For those visitors who must make contact with someone in the outside world, a telegraph office stands on the north end of the street, west side.

JOSEY DEAR'S BEST BETS KATMANDU

PLACES TO GO
THE LOCAL JUNKYARD (ONE MAN'S
JUNK IS ANOTHER MAN'S TREASURE.
I FOUND A PORCELAIN VASE FROM
THE MING DYNASTY). RUN BY A CUTE
BOY NAMED KUBLA.

PEOPLE TO MEET

AMA. A REAL CHARACTER! SHE
WON'T PULL ANY PUNCHES BUT WILL
PULL EARS. DEEP DOWN A REAL
DARLING. MAKES GREAT SOUP AND
DISTILLS HER OWN TUMBA.

THINGS TO DO

YAK CHIP TOSSING. EACH WEEK A
COMPETITION IS HELD. STAKES RUN
HIGH. CHIP TIP: THE BEST CHIP IS A
MOIST CHIP.

SPECIAL TRAVELER'S ADVISORY FOR KATMANDU

Although we strongly recommend Katmandu as a destination for the adventurous traveler, a word of warning. The local ruler, a surly man by the name of Bojon, rules this village with an iron fist! He has been

known to enact laws on an ad hoc basis and enforce them without regard to due process. An American tourist who recently visited Katmandu



BOJON

was thrown in jail overnight for nothing more than accidently entering Bojon's office.

Reports of Bojon's erratic behavior fuel speculation that greed is the motivating factor. Acting on hearsay and innuendo, Pulitzer-winning reporter Dexter "The Dink" Dinkman flew to Geneva, Switzerland and began conducting research in the city's trash bins. What he found is VERY interesting. Swiss bank officials have been dining on some extremely hard to come by soups IMPORTED from Katmandu.

The Dink theorizes that the soups were given as "payment" to bank officials for their cooperation in not documenting Bojon's large deposits of Katmandu currency. To test his theory, The Dink called Wallace Michael of the popular news radio show, "Tick, Tick, Tick." Posing as janitors, The Dink and Mr. Michael made their way into Swiss Bank

president Hantzel B. Fondue's offices and revealed the damning evidence of the empty soup can. They were promptly thrown out. Both The Dink and Mr. Michael feel that this proves a Bojon-Soup-Fondue link.

A separate or possibly related theory involves a certain religious scroll held sacred by the people of Katmandu. We attempted to interview some of the local populace on this subject, but with the first mention of the word "scroll," mouths shut quickly and permanently.

Our advice to those venturing to Katmandu is steer clear of Bojon unless you're bent on leading some kind of revolution!

ISTANBUL-

abob Ahkmed-Al-Nabar Hamami: A profile in leadership

Born and raised in the city of Istanbul, Nabob Hamami came to power at the age of 20 after his father died in an boating accident in 1923. His family has ruled in Istanbul for generations and can trace their lineage to the nomad chieftains of the great clans.

Nowadays, the current lifestyle of the Hamami dynasty is a long way from the humble tents and huts of their ancestors. The Nabob's residence is an extensive and luxurious palatial estate sprawling over several acres at the edge of the city. From within its ornate gates, he conducts the business of government. The Nabob's authority in the city of Istanbul and the surrounding territory is absolute, and he rules like an ancient feudal sultan.

Nabob Hamami is generally given credit for the current boom in the Istanbul economy, having recently concluded a successful campaign to liberate a substantial portion of a neighboring sultanate's treasury.

Hamami's family life keeps him busy as well, splitting his time between his daughter and the 20 wives in his harem.

Currently, the Nabob is seeking a suitable husband for his daughter since she will soon be of marriageable age.

Nabob Hamami's hobbies include hunting, feasting, and spending quiet weekends at the beach with whichever wife happens to be in favor at the moment.

JOSEY DEAR'S BEST BETS ISTANBUL

PLACES TO GO
THE BRITISH OFFICER'S CLUB. A
GOOD PLACE TO TOSS DOWN A FEW
PINTS WITH THE BOYS. NO LADIES
PLEASE.

PEOPLE TO MEET
ALMIRA. THE ONLY LIVING PLANTSENDENTALIST IN ISTANBUL. SHE
HAS INSIGHTS YOU WON'T HEAR
ANYWHERE ELSE (AND PROBABLY
WON'T WANT TO).

THINGS TO DO

PLAY MOHMAR'S SHELL GAME IN DOWNTOWN ISTANBUL. ONE WORD OF CAUTION THOUGH: MOHMAR HAS BEEN KNOWN TO SHIFT THE ODDS IN HIS FAVOR FROM TIME TO TIME.

EVERYTHING YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT THE ISTANBUL CAMEL TRADE BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK

Istanbul is renowned throughout the Bedouin world for its camel markets because the best camels in the world can be found here. The strength and durability of an Istanbul camel is highly prized by the nomads of the open desert. A typical specimen can carry a load of 300 pounds, travel 15 miles a day and last up to 5 days in the desert without water.

Camel traders are generally a crusty lot and should be approached with caution, if at all. In most cases it is better to avoid dealing with them altogether. It has been proposed by some scholars that members of this profession could sell ice cubes to an Eskimo. This theory has not been tested because of the relative scarcity of both in the desert climate.

If you find yourself faced with the unsavory prospect of having to deal with a camel trader, here are some

tips on what to look for in a good animal.

First of all, check the animal's teeth. If the animal does not have any teeth, this is a bad sign.

Something else to watch out for is the camel's feet. Make sure there are no open sores or thorns in any of them. The last thing to check out is

the camel's overall appearance. If the camel's coat is smooth and silky and smells fresh and clean, you should be immediately suspicious: Chances are, this camel has been pampered and will not be able to take the heat of the desert. A good, hardy camel will

generally smell like the inside of an old tennis sneaker and have a coat full of burrs.

If you follow these tips you should be able to pick up an animal of reasonable quality without too much difficulty, although you will probably pay far too much for it.



THE SIGNIFICANCE OF TURKISH HEADGEAR

Throughout their history, Turkish people have quite literally used their heads for politics. For Turks, the kind of hat worn is much more than simply a choice of fashion–it is a means of political expression. In early times, the Ottoman Turks wore elaborate turbans to distinguish themselves from the non-Muslims. After they conquered Constantinople in 1453, they adopted a decorated Byzantine skullcap, the tarboosh, but covered it with a turban to signify "right of conquest."

In the early part of the nineteenth century Sultan Mahmud II labeled the turban a symbol of reaction and banned it in favor of a cylindrical, tasseled hat called a fez. The fez, in turn, also came to symbolize reaction and was banned by Atatürk (Mestufa Kemal) during his dictatorship in the 1920s and 30s.



ORIENT EXPRESS

xpress Romance: A ride on the Orient Express

From Istanbul to Paris in under three days, from a friendly greeting to a succulent kiss along the way, the Orient Express gets you where you want to go in more ways than one. Though an extremely safe and efficient means of travel across Europe, this world-famous locomotive brings out the romantic in nearly all who step on board.

For couples, a trip on the Orient Express makes the perfect honeymoon! Head right for your sleeper compartment and luxuriate in the lavish, intimate accommodations. No need to ever stir from your bed. Work up a hunger? Just summon a porter, and he will bring you some of

the finest cuisine available anywhere in the world.

Curious about where you are?
Roll over and look through your
viewing window as landscapes rush
by: rolling meadows in which the
wind dances merrily, darkened
forests topped by a golden moon out
for a walk, mountains that reach like
a wrinkled hand beyond the clouds,
grasping for the blue sky.

Suddenly the train enters a tunnel. Sparks fly past the window. The clanging of metal rises from the tracks and courses through your veins. Your senses are once again on full alert. You know what to do next!

At some point during the journey, even the most compatible couples will enjoy an excursion from their sleeper compartment. Stretch your limbs and amble freely about the train. You should consider it your

JOSEY DEAR'S BEST BETS ORIENT EXPRESS

PLACES TO GO
THE CABOOSE. GO OUTSIDE, STAND
ON THE GRATING, SEE THE RAILS, THE
LAND, SEE TIME RUSH OFF IN THE

PEOPLE TO MEET

DISTANCE, SURREAL, ROMANTIC.

ANY PERSON WEARING A TRENCH COAT AND A FEDORA. MANY A SPY RIDES THE ORIENT EXPRESS. PERHAPS YOU WILL MEET ONE AND BECOME ENTWINED IN INTRIGUE.

THINGS TO DO

THERE'S NOT MUCH VARIETY IN AVAILABLE ACTIVITIES. BUT THERE IS YOUR SLEEPER COMPARTMENT. SEE WHAT KIND OF VARIETY YOU CAN COME UP WITH.

home away from home. The only place off-limits is the roof, though it is doubtful any sane traveler would ever think about going up there!

Of particular noteworthiness is the teak dining car. Every traveler simply must take in one meal here. Succinctly put, the ambiance oozes opulence. There are Italian-crafted chairs upholstered in burgundy velvet, gilded plates of china that once belonged to royalty, candle-sticks and place settings of silver so pure that when light strikes it the incandescence is like that of a star.

Drifting overhead ever so sweetly are the sounds of Mozart performed by a Viennese string quartet.

Oh, yes, the food... it's truly unforgettable! Really! The menu changes from one day to the next, reflecting the very best dishes from one country to the next. Near Istanbul, you might dine on a spicy vegetable soup, shell fish with a Naousa red-wine sauce, mutton pilaf and for dessert, cheese, fresh fruit and a drink of ouzo. Then, as your stomach settles, sip on Turkish coffee... strong, flavorful, clean. Ahhh!!!

After indulging in such a decadent feast, you might find yourselves in need of a little bit longer stroll than the Orient Express permits. No problem. At the next stop, just jump off and explore Sofia or Belgrade or Zagreb or Trieste or Venice or Lausanne. Broaden your horizons!

Before you know it, the Orient Express will pull into the Gare de Lyon, Paris. Better head back to that sleeper and get some rest... or whatever!

THE ORIENT EXPRESS' FIRST JOURNEY BEGAN IN PARIS ON OCTOBER 4, 1883.

A TYPICAL JOURNEY TOOK 67 HOURS, 40 MINUTES.



PARIS

aris nightlife: to see and be seen.

Paris is to the eyes what Rome is to the stomach. Sensory overload! Everyone knows about the sights of Paris... Versailles, the Louvre, Nôtre Dame, the Eiffel Tower, the Arc de Triumph, to name just a few.

Just say the word "Paris," and in the mind's eye a vivid picture is conjured, even for the misbegotten soul whose eyes have never beheld the images of these famous Parisian tourist spots. But for those who have visited, Paris is known to have a different kind of sightseeing, one that can be done only under the cover of nightfall. Paris' nightlife, to see and be seen.

The enchanted city, Paris attracts visitors from the four corners of the world... the rich, the beautiful, the exotic and the artistic. Little wonder why Paris has raised "people watching" to a form of art.

Classic people watching occurs on the Right Bank of the Seine along the Champs-Elysées. For the avant garde, the Left Bank and the Rue de Montparnasse is the place to be.

Just amble along the boulevards and "be seen" or stop off at any of the sophisticated cafes, sip on a café latte and "see" those trying to "be seen."

Though not recommended for the novice people watcher, it is also possible to "be seen" while sitting, sipping and "seeing." A certain highbrow, pensive air is required. Many a pulled muscle has resulted while attempting this advanced technique.

Special notice is given to Harry's

JOSEY DEAR'S BEST BETS PARIS

PLACES TO GO

THE TRAIN STATIONS. THEY'RE
EXTRAORDINARY WORKS OF
ARCHITECTURE. AND THEY'RE THE
ESCAPE ROUTE WHEN YOU'VE HAD IT
WITH PARISIAN HAUTINESS!

PEOPLE TO MEET

PIERRE LE FEMBLEU. CHARMING, POLITE, HAS GREAT QUICHE RECIPES. THE PERSONIFICATION OF GAY PAREE!

THINGS TO DO

TOSSING PAPER AIRPLANES OFF THE TOP OF THE EIFFEL TOWER. PARISIANS WILL SNEER, BUT DO YOU CARE?

Bar, 5 rue Daunou, a cozy, woodpaneled bar where English is spoken without sneer and where you can "see" or "be seen" with the likes of Hemmingway, Fitzgerald and Stein.

If you want to give your eyes a little rest, drop in to Caveau de la Huchette, 5 rue de la Huchette, and let your ears have it! (Though having to listen to the best jazz this side of New Orleans hardly qualifies as torture.) During the rule of Robespierre, this cellar served as a death chamber for traitors. You might want to refrain from French jokes here.

Finally, an absolute must is Les Deux Magots, 6 pl. Saint-Germaindes-Pres, for an "old fashioned chocolate," hot chocolate made from melting swiss chocolate bars into milk. Mmm, mmm!

STRATEGIES FOR DINING IN PARIS

French food...at times savory, at times succulent, at times scrumptious, at all times a stupendous pain in the derrière to get. If and when you muster the courage to enter a Paris restaurant and encounter those venomous creatures lying in wait(er), be sure to bring the following kit of strategies.

- 1. Don't be seen and don't be heard. This should be your first approach to Parisian dining. Act like an apparition with a bad case of laryngitis. If the waiter thinks YOU are ignoring HIM, he will become infuriated and trip over himself trying to regain his audience. Do not speak. Just point. If he hears even the hint of English, you may as well forget about eating for the next four hours.
- 2. Don't be seen but be heard. This is a slight modification of the first approach to be employed when other patrons are equally well prepared. Simply use your index finger and thumb to create a vise for your nose,

squeeze and beckon, "Garçon, garçon!"
This means "boy." In almost every case, the waiter will promptly rush to your table out of embarrassment because everyone in the restaurant will realize who is being scolded.

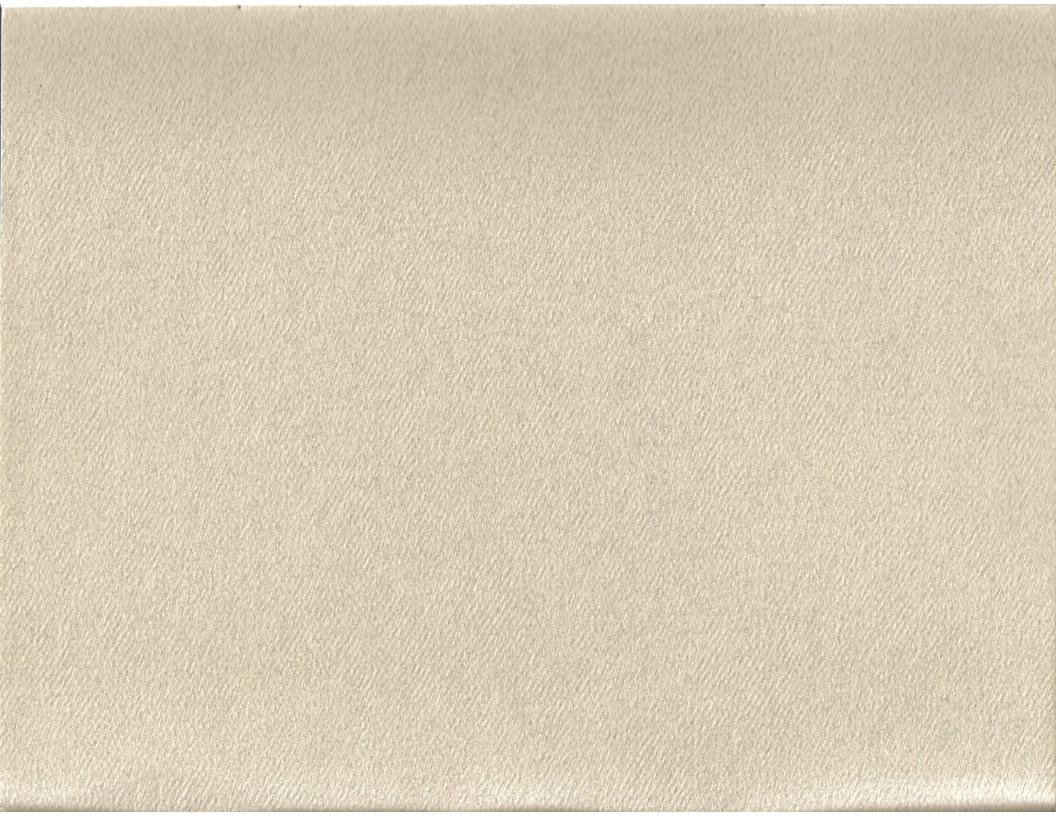
3. Be seen and be heard. This is your fail-safe mechanism in the event that service, despite adherence to the aforementioned strategies, remains shoddy. Wave your arms frantically at the waiter. Jump up and down in your seat. For perspective, pretend that you're a second-grader seeking permission to bid a hasty exit to the bathroom. At the same time, initiate verbal blasts. Presume that for every incremental increase in the pitch and volume of your speech, the waiter gains greater comprehension of English.

Personally, I rather enjoy skipping right to strategy number three and starting a chorus of "99 Bottles of Beer on the Wall," which always seems to do the trick. Find what works best for you and bon appetit!

- NOTES -



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