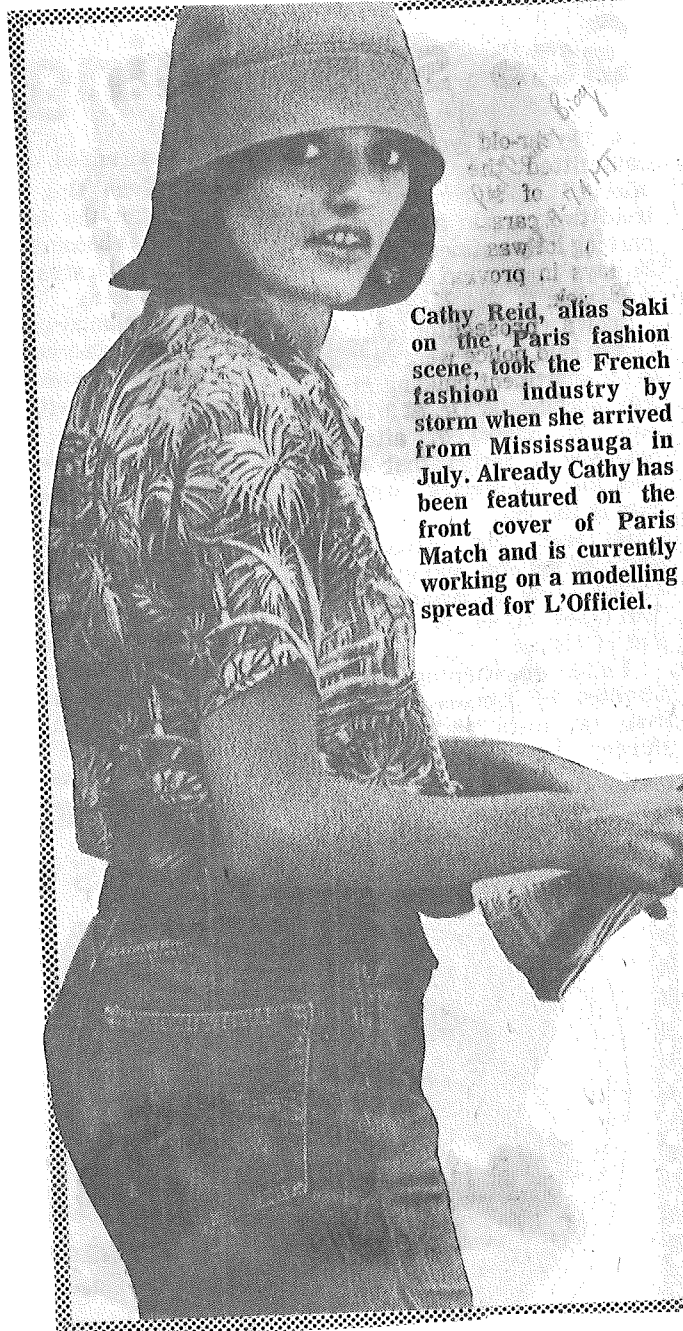


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Cathy in Paris means Saki



Cathy Reid, alias Saki on the Paris fashion scene, took the French fashion industry by storm when she arrived from Mississauga in July. Already Cathy has been featured on the front cover of Paris Match and is currently working on a modelling spread for L'Officiel.

BY KRYSZYNA JONES
Before taking the Paris fashion industry by storm in July, Cathy Reid was perfectly content doing her bit in a Yorkville boutique, enjoying her simple life and thrusting modelling out of her head.
Today she is talking very modestly, fresh from a three month spree, working with all the top fashion photographers in that beauty centre of the world, Paris. And back she went Sunday after a week's hectic "rest" in Toronto for a modelling spread in L'Officiel, the fashion bible of the world.

Looking at all the media representatives at a surprise reception held for her last week, through enormous blue eyes, Mississauga's Cathy is flabbergasted by the events of the past few months.
"I still can't believe it, you know" she said, trying to control her emotions, while looking for a cigarette. All of a sudden I come back here and fame has hit me. It's so new to me. I've had so many

things to do. Who's got a match?"
And as her friend Leslie entered the room she squealed: "Leslie, Leslie, come here and speak French with me."
Between remarks that "our girl" looks so much more sophisticated, so grown up, so beautiful — the cameras flashed, the hugs continued and the 21-year-old's smile grew wider as she sat next to her mother at Judy Welch's modelling agency, taking it all in stride.
A candid conversation in her parent's Glenwatson Avenue home revealed the inner Cathy. Her five foot nine inch frame, sporting blue jeans and gorgeous Parisien boots, sat in an armchair and the extremely pleasant girl devoured home-made lasagna while talking about her modelling roots.
A Judy Welch graduate, Cathy first decided to enter the field about four years ago, after hearing an announcement on the radio concerning the Toronto agency.
"I give all the credit to Judy" she said. "When with her, she put me through beauty contests as part of my training."

As a result, Cathy became Miss Unicef in Mississauga, Miss Applewood Plaza, Miss Fix-Up for a Toronto beautification program, Telegram Sweetheart of the Week and finally Miss Toronto in 1971, which led to the Miss Canada contest.

"The Sweetheart of the Week thing happened when I was still at Holy Name of Mary School" she explained with a little chuckle. "The paper asked for six girls. I was one of them and they picked me."

Between these beauty contests, Cathy was busily doing promotion work and Canadian Magazine spreads. Then depression hit her.

"I love food — pastries. So I was getting discouraged about my weight, constantly battling with it and thought of giving modelling up. That's when I went to work at the Fusion store in Yorkville for Marni Grobba, who was the Telegram's fashion editor. This was last October."

In July her world experienced a dramatic change. "It's really like a Cinderella story" said her mother.

A friend of Cathy's, fashion photographer Elena Domo, called her up one night and asked if she

wanted to join her in Paris as her planned companion opted out at the last minute.

"Paris! I said" laughed Cathy. "Are you kidding? Of course I'll go."

That did it. Cathy Reid is not Cathy Reid in Paris anymore. She is Saki, her new name and all because of being at the right place at the right time.

"I went to the Christa Modelling agency there and it just so happened that they were looking for my type of looks, a tall brunette and there was work waiting for me. I didn't believe it."



Now she's Saki in Paris.

And so began Cathy Reid's whirl-wind debut into the Paris fashion scene. The front cover of Paris Match, modelling the fall collection of Cardin and St. Laurent creations, doing a skiwear spread "where people wore bikini bathing suits" for a French catalogue in Zur-

mat, Switzerland, modelling fashion for the French version of Playboy and Elle. These assignments have already been accomplished, not to mention what is in store for Cathy now. She's been booked for a bicycle advertisement plugging a beauty product on her return.

"As for Paris itself" says Cathy between mouthfuls of dessert. "It's fantastic. You know the people there see stars as stars but there I was, an unknown in Paris, walking on the same street as Robert Redford.

"One night, as I was relaxing in a bar after a hard day's work, Jean Claude Sauer, the famous Life war photographer who shot the Paris Match cover, tapped me on the shoulder and said 'Cathy, I'd like you to meet Omar Sharif'.

'And where are you from my dear' he said to me. I felt so stupid. I still can't believe it."

But Cathy hit gold when she was in Paris. Her mother says that she misses her when she's away. Her boyfriend Greg accepts her gallivanting with the reasoning that "she's always wanted to do it and now I'm glad she can."