Mary Pickford

WORK-DAY hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m. In this respect Mary Pickford is just like thousands of other young girls whose daily work is done within

only recently America's most popular girl had to spend from three in the afternoon until eleven at night on a raft in the Pacific Ocean for her new patriotic

before nine and after five her very

Miss Pickford's telephone is a very busy instrument, and were she to answer



every call that comes in she would have 103

her pretty mouth at the receiver twentyfour hours a day. Hardly is Mary awake when she will answer a call from the studio regarding plans for the day's activities. Of course she does not personally answer any but the more important calls, for if she did she would be trying to give advice in matters ranging from

the practicability of founding a home for motherless kittens to how a perfect peach pie may be tested without opening the oven.

Breakfast with Ma Pickford in the sun-parlor is one of the brightest spots of the day for "Little Mary." "Mumsey" always has lots of nice things to tell her devoted daughter, and even on a "blue" morning Mary will smile soon after she greets her mother at the breakfast-table. A half-hour or so in her pretty garden after breakfast also tends to lighten the

great work which

the care of a plant until it has made its floral début.

A few minutes with her pets to look after their welfare, and Mary is ready for the motor which waits at the curb to take her off to the studio, where she arrives in plenty of time to prepare for her first scene at nine o'clock.



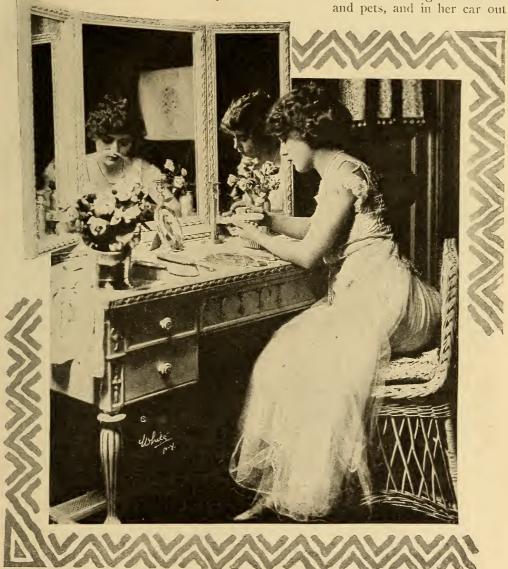
confronts her at the studio. Mary Pickford takes great pride in the many beautiful flowers which are nursed to full bloom by her tender fingers, and justly so, for there are few more attractive horticultural displays than is presented on the strip of ground in front of her little bungalow. Like most of her sex, Mary loves flowers, and one of her greatest pleasures is experienced in OWEN MOORE

Back at her bungalow after the day's activities at the studio are left behind, Mary Pickford addresses a letter to her husband, Owen Moore. Owen is also a very active as well as popular Motion Picture star, and on many occasions the camera calls him to another part of the globe. At such times Mrs. Owen writes him every evening telling of the day's happenings, after which various business propositions that demand Mary's personal attention are taken up.

Then comes the tinkle of the dinnerbell, and Mary once more breaks bread with Ma, who is her constant companion, both at work and at play. If it is a particularly warm evening, a long spin

in her car will wind up the day for "America's Sweetheart," and should the weather prompt an evening indoors, Mary often seeks her entertainment at a theater. Like every one

Miss Pickford, who, when discovered by the audience at a theater, attracts more attention than those on the stage. For this reason most of her pleasures are derived in her home among her flowers and pets, and in her car out



"OUR MARY'S" DRESSING-TABLE IS A DREAM O' YOUTH

else, Mary Pickford loves to be entertained, and after giving her best efforts in order to entertain the world at large, no one deserves such recreation more than "Our Mary." Her appearances at public places are always more or less dreaded by

on the mountain roads of California. All work and no play makes Jill a dull girl, which fact is thoroly appreciated by Mary Pickford. Away from the studio, she endeavors to secure as much recreation as possible, and correctly so.