

# Gloria Glorified

*Proving that hatpins are  
still mighty useful things*

**T**HERE are times when the everyday usual is downright unusual. For instance, there was once upon a time a girl who—

Was born in Chicago (where few come from, but whence all go in time);

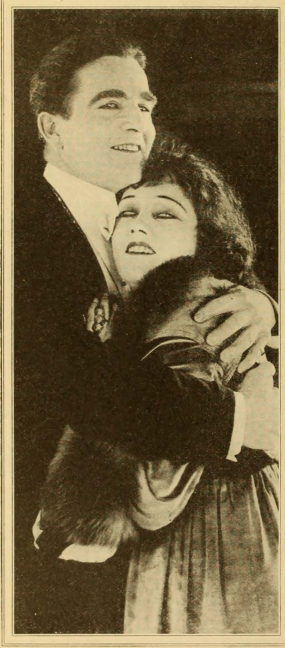
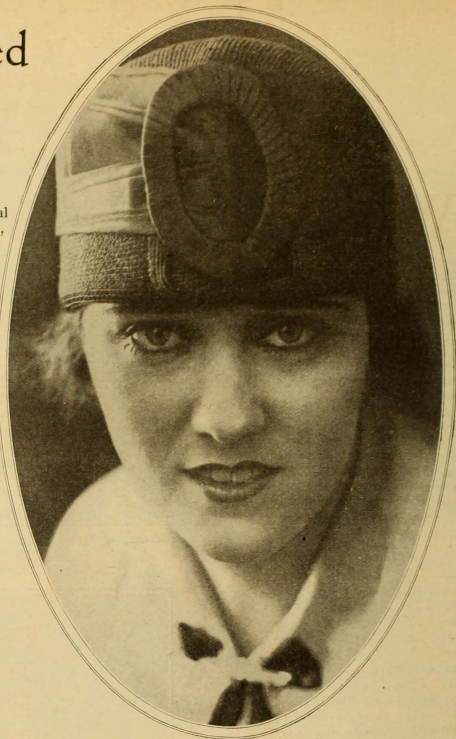
Never even was a wee bit stage-struck;

Aspired to be a portrait painter;

Adored mathematics and Latin;

And regarded acting for the films as the last word in nothing to do.

Her name was—and is—Gloria Swanson, and since then—three years ago when she was sixteen—her views have changed considerably. There's a reason.



In "Society for Sale," with William Desmond, Miss Swanson graduated from light comedy to drama.

One day some friends invited her to visit the Essanay studio in Chicago with them. She was not interested; they insisted. So, to save argument, she went. A director saw her.

"You ought to screen wonderfully," he said, "—if you don't screen terribly."

That aroused her fighting blood. "I wanted to see," she explains, "if it was possible these others had something I didn't have. It was a dare. 'Try me,' I said to him. He told me to report for a mob scene scheduled for the following week. I went and was selected to play a small part. Well—"

That started her on her career: six months with Essanay, a year and a half in Mack Sennett's Keystone light comedies on the West Coast, nearly a year in Triangle comedies, and then—the big jump!

Surprising how things happen; what little things can bring about big things. Here was one on top of the other. Playing in Triangle comedies Miss Swanson started out "on location" one day a few weeks ago. She found she had forgotten her hatpin, and rushed back to the studio for it, almost bumping into Jack Conway, Triangle's feature director, in her haste.

"Wait a minute," called the director. "I've been watching your work, and I'm going to have you cast in a new picture I'm starting on. Want to be?"

"Do I?" fluttered the girl. "Gracious! I'd give my life for the chance."

And so another dramatic star was made.

Simple, isn't it?—when you know how!