

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF SHIRLEY TEMPLE



HER MORNING SCRUB—At her home at Santa Monica, Cal., Shirley Temple starts the day with one of those odious if necessary tasks.



ONE LUMP, OR TWO? She pours matinal tea for the dolls in her play room.



"PLAY DEAD, SPOT."



HELLO! She waves greeting to her playmates.



"DOLLS ARE FUN," confesses Shirley, "but I like painting even better."



QUIET EVENING AT HOME—Shirley shushes Mother, the better to hear Daddy George Temple read. (Introducing also Jack and George Jr.)



AND BLESS EVERYBODY . . .



FIRST AID FROM MOTHER on the script of her new film.



SHE EARNS HER DAILY BREAD—In the studio, and on the knee of John Boles, in "Curly Top."



HO HUM! So endeth a busy day.
(Telephone photos.)