

It was a lot more romantic than just plain old Jamestown. It I learned anything from that bit of subterfuge, it was the fact that I probably knew as much—if not more—than most of the citizens of such places as Butte and Anaconda. It's amazing what you can learn from those booklets put out by the Chambers of Commerce of different cities.

Then it started to rain.

That did it. I packed my belongings and returned to Jamestown, convinced that the life of a show girl was not for me.

Perhaps I should mention here that prior to my one-girl campaign to conquer Broadway I was exposed to some formal music and dramatic training.

After all, I attended the Chautauqua Institute of Music when I was five, and when I was 15 I enrolled at the John Murray Anderson Dramatic School in New York. I was a sensation at Chautauqua, but at the end of my first year at Anderson's they indicated that they wouldn't miss me one bit if I didn't re-enroll.

So I figured that I'd show 'em how wrong they were by landing a big part in a Broadway play or musical. Of-course, you know what happened. I should have known something was awry when I couldn't even make the third road company of "Rio Rita"

Back to New York

A year later I went back to New York. This time I tried to

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find a job that would give me the poise that everyone seemed to think I lacked. I wound up as a model in a "Seventh Avenue coat house," which catered to the wholesale trade. They weren't worried too much about poise, but for \$25 per week I suppose they couldn't be too particular. Then I got a break.

Somebody told me to try the Hattie Carnegie salon. I connected on my first effort and in a few months I learned what it was to talk, walk and act properly.

Things were going great and I figured that becoming a top fashion model was just about the best thing a girl could want. Then I was laid low by an attack of fever. To this day I don't know just what kind of fever it was but it kept me out of circulation for three years. Eventually, I recovered and luckily went back to work for Hattie. I had time to do photographic modeling on the side and appeared in many of the big ad campaigns of the day. And I was making pretty fair money.

TOMORROW: Lucille gets the break that launches her on the road to fame and fortune in Hollywood.

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