



# SHORT TAKES

\* Though he's cagey enough to throw spilled salt over his shoulder, Jeffrey Hunter isn't superstitious at all about his career—luck, says he, is merely being prepared when opportunity comes along. His big chance came when talent scouts rushed backstage at the University of California production of "All My Sons" to offer Henry H. McKinnies, Jr. (Jeffrey, to us) a screen test. It was Paramount that gave him the test, 20th that signed Henry

to a contract, renamed him Jeffrey Hunter. True to his favorite maxim, Jeffrey had had plenty of training to meet his new challenge. He'd loved acting ever since he'd played a 60-year-old man in a schoolboy production. Throughout high school in Milwaukee and college (Northwestern) he played in amateur productions, spent one vacation in summer stock, others with the NBC Radio Institute in Chicago. After graduation he went to the

University of California to get his master's degree in radio and he's still determined to get it as soon as his film schedule allows. In the meantime he's made *Fourteen Hours*, *Call Me Mister*, *Take Care of My Little Girl* and *The Frogmen* in quick succession, and promises to have one of the busiest futures on the 20th lot. Though Jeffrey is six feet one, with wavy brown hair, blue eyes and the clean-cut type of face that sets feminine hearts a-twitter, we have to

admit that he's married—and very happily, thank you. The lucky Mrs. is actress Barbara Rush; the date was December 1, 1950. So far, only other member of other member of the household is a fox terrier named Buddy.