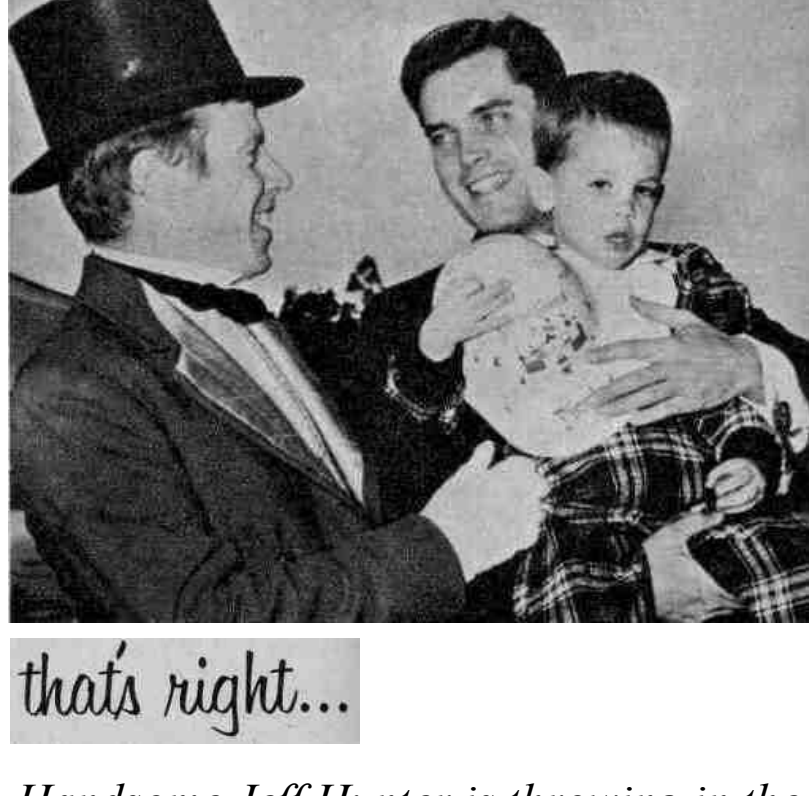


Jeff Hunter calls it quits

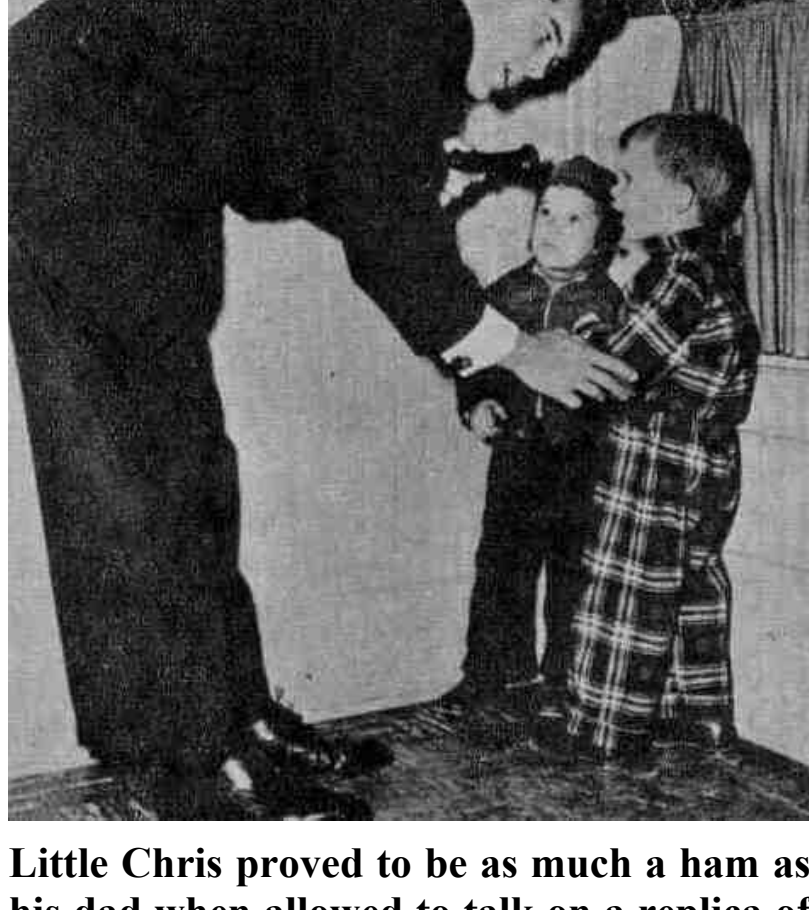


that's right...

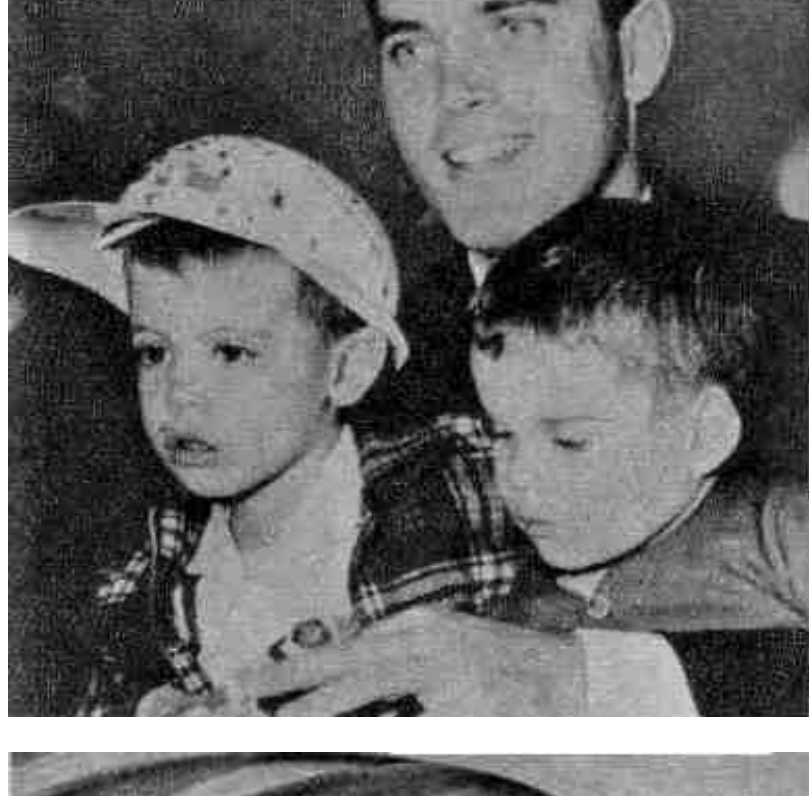
Handsome Jeff Hunter is throwing in the sponge and admitting defeat . . . licked fair and square by the energy of his own three-year-old son, Chris . . .



A clown at Disneyland approaches Jeff for his autograph. Jeff's in "The Great Locomotive Chase" with Fess Parker.



Little Chris proved to be as much a ham as his dad when allowed to talk on a replica of an old-fashioned telephone.



Jeff was only too glad to take Chris and small pal Jeff Hayes to a cartoon movie and then a train ride—both sit-down activities easy on a tired daddy's feet.



Chris finally sat down when the weary Jeff offered to buy him a hamburger. Here a tired but proud daddy—for Chris behaved beautifully—brings some grub.