

best student at Whitefish Bay High School in Milwaukee, where he was known as Henry Herman McKinnies. Still he was no dummy. He was interested in many sports, but football was the big one. "I gave it all I had and the family doctor gave it all he had—setting bones and treating sprains. My mother told me, 'I expect you're going to play football whether I like it or not. So go ahead. But don't expect me to die a thousand deaths watching you.' I played until a splintered arch took care of my dreams of pigskin glory." After that, he put in a lot of time practicing the piano and the pipe organ, both of which he enjoyed. At school he involved himself so thoroughly in politics that he thought of spending his life at it, but he got into radio programs and made some money and won a scholarship to Northwestern. Then on to U.C.L.A. and a lot of hard work learning to act. "Sometimes wonder how different my life might have I of had married if one wonderful girls I knew and settled down in Milwaukee. But one thing I learned at sixteen is this simple formula: If you want to be successful and happy, never look back!"