

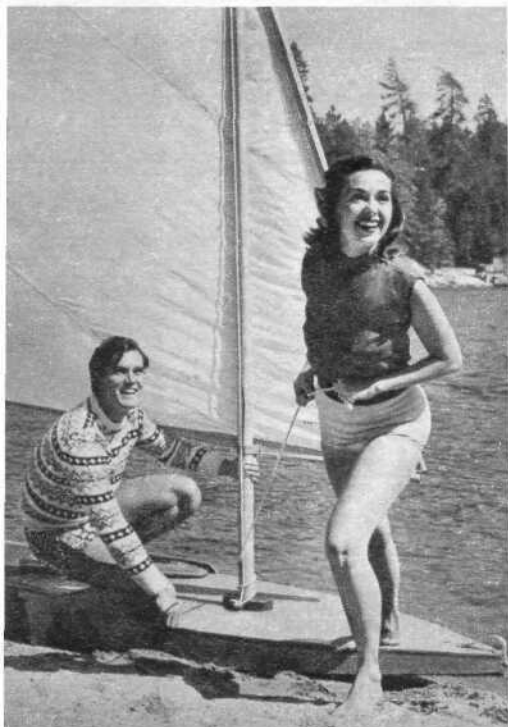


barbara rush · jeff hunter

WHEN you've been married four years, when you're the proud parents of a two-year-old boy, and when your idea of heaven on earth is spending a weekend alone together—it's just gotta be love. The only complaint Barbara Rush and Jeff Hunter have about movie-making is that sometimes one of them has to go off on location and not see the other for five—count 'em—whole days! When Barbara was up at Lake Arrowhead for the filming of Universal-International's *Magnificent Obsession*, the days just seemed to drag by until Jeff arrived on Friday afternoon. Although Arrow-

head is only a two-hour drive from Hollywood, Jeff has been kept busy making pictures like his latest, *Three Young Texans*. The reunion was a gala affair—a strictly private ball for two in love. Jeff and Barbara spent two wonderful days swimming, sailing, speedboating and sunning at the beautiful mile-high mountain resort. No one in the U-I company even caught sight of them until it was time for Jeff to leave. Every time they meet, it's as if they were discovering each other all over again. They don't need a crowd to have fun. All the Hunters need for a wonderful two-day spree is the

they don't need a crowd



Hunters. They didn't have to worry about young Chris either. Barbara's mother, their built-in baby sitter, was delighted to have her grandson all to herself. Career-wise, both Jeff and Barbara have been pushing steadily up to the top. When they eloped to Las Vegas in 1950, the prophets of doom said that no good could come out of this marriage unless Barbara gave up her career. Jeff and Barbara rashly ignored all this sage advice and went on to make better pictures and an even better marriage. Now their ambition is to do a film together, like their friends Janet and Tony Curtis. The idea of working together is thrilling enough, but the prospect of never being separated, even for a day, is most exciting of all.

