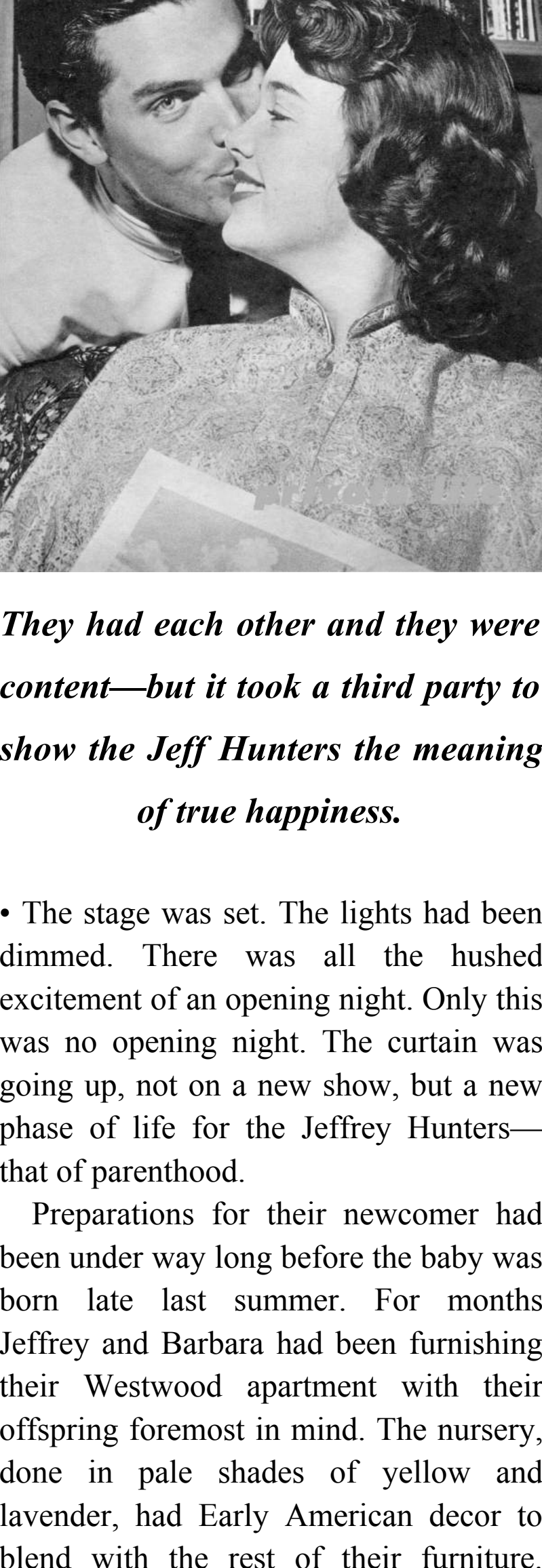


private life of JEFF HUNTER



They had each other and they were content—but it took a third party to show the Jeff Hunters the meaning of true happiness.

• The stage was set. The lights had been dimmed. There was all the hushed excitement of an opening night. Only this was no opening night. The curtain was going up, not on a new show, but a new phase of life for the Jeffrey Hunters—that of parenthood.

Preparations for their newcomer had been under way long before the baby was born late last summer. For months Jeffrey and Barbara had been furnishing their Westwood apartment with their offspring foremost in mind. The nursery, done in pale shades of yellow and lavender, had Early American decor to blend with the rest of their furniture. Barbara herself had decorated the tiny bassinet and baby togs galore had been given Barbara at a shower thrown her by Susan Zanuck, Charlotte Clary and Corinne Calvet. If we are to believe psychologists about prenatal influences, the newest Hunter should grow up to be an avid movie-goer—perhaps even an actor—because Barb and Jeff took in every movie in town while waiting for those signs to scurry to the hospital!

Married just two years ago, the Hunters are still starry-eyed over their new status as Mom and Pop. When Barbara can find a capable nursemaid she'll return to picture-making, but till then she and Jeff aren't letting anyone else have the fun of bringing up baby!



The Hunters' current abode, a Westwood apartment, will give way to their own home as soon as they can find the kind of dream house they seek.



... he helps with the housework



A dishwasher does the work but Jeff helps Barbara stack dishes. During pregnancy, Jeff made sure she got quota of orange juice.



A specially built kitchen rack holds their gleaming Revere copper ware. Both their kitchen and dining-room have been done in red and white color scheme.

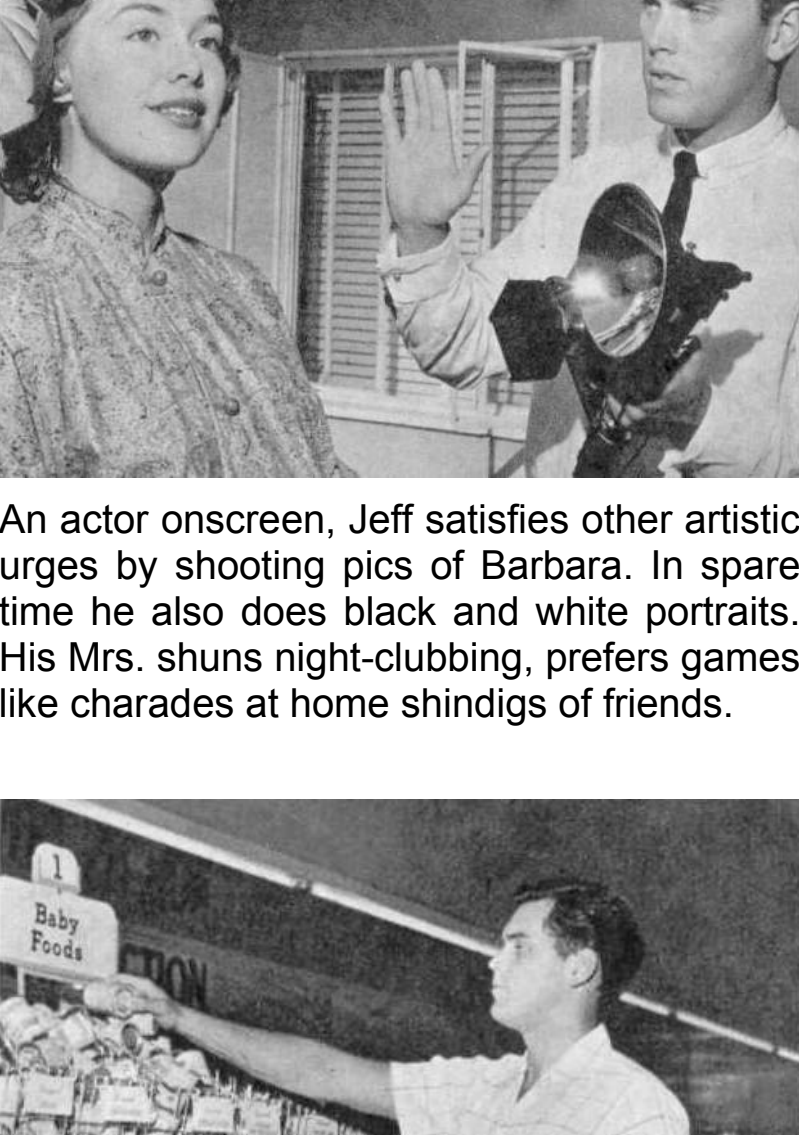


Both Jeff and Barbara knew how to cook before they married; now they take turns cooking dinner, preparing party snacks.

... they collaborate on careers



Teamed for Jeff's first screen test, the Hunters have never co-starred but still do studying of their scripts together.



They've teamed up to build offspring's future, too. When Barbara made this yellow organ'd bassinet, Jeff got busy making cabinets. Barbara's new film, made before the baby came, is *Prince of Pirates*.



Next in 20th's *Lure of the Wilderness*, Jeff uses his back porch as a workshop. Partners in everything, he and Barbara believe marriage to be a 50-50 proposition.

for newlyweds: a budget . . .



The piggy bank bulged with pennies Jeff saved by fashioning this lamp from an old milking can. An overnight success after his first film, *All My Sons*, Jeff still has a yen to get his Masters degree, vows he will one day soon.

... and fun without frills

Piano-playing and singing outrank other indoor hobbies of the Hunters, who are also avid swimming enthusiasts. A special account is being set aside for future purchase of a Hammond organ.

An actor onscreen, Jeff satisfies other artistic urges by shooting pics of Barbara. In spare time he also does black and white portraits. His Mrs. shuns night-clubbing, prefers games like charades at home shindigs of friends.

Though the Hunters' budget tightens on many items, baby's needs is not one of them. When Jeff takes over as chef, specialty of the house is either spaghetti and meatballs or roast beef and salad.

Barbara consults with Jeff on wardrobe purchases.

Jeff proposed to Barbara via telephone while they were on location jaunts; they eloped to Boulder City, Nevada, spent a two-day honeymoon in Las Vegas before returning to their respective film locations. They still bill and coo like newlyweds.

November, 1952