

*Both Teresa Brewer and Guy
Mitchell got an early start
in the singers' sweepstakes.
Now, there's no stopping them!*

Something Special

**a
coupla
troupers!**





**a
coupla
trouper!**

Continued



At the tender age of two, Teresa Brewer was taken by her mama to audition at a Toledo radio station, came away with a steady job on Uncle August's Kiddie Hour. Guy Mitchell's vocal debut was made at the advanced age of three, when he outsang everybody else at a wedding reception. Both of them have been singing ever since—on stage, on records, in radio and television, and now together in a movie, Paramount's *Those Redheads From Seattle*. After three years of the Kiddie Hour, Teresa was a winner on Major Bowes' amateur hour, spent the next seven years touring thirty-eight states and most of Canada, accompanied by her mother or her aunt. This came to a halt at twelve, when mother decided she'd better settle down to steady schooling. As for Guy, his singing was confined chiefly to being the sensation of the family circle for a while. Of European background (his real name is Al Cernick), Guy's

family, originally wine makers, are accustomed to singing all the time. Explains Guy, "They always sing when they feel good, and when they don't feel good, they sing to make themselves feel better!" This constant family chorus was going on one day on a bus enroute to Los Angeles, where they intended to live. A stranger handed Guy's mother a card, told her he thought her 11-year-old had a remarkable voice and he'd like to get him into movies. The nice man wasn't kidding. Very shortly, Guy had a Warner Brothers contract. For a year, he was groomed to be a child star. Then his family moved to San Francisco, and Guy's movie career came to a sudden end. During those "in-between" years, both Teresa and Guy got 'way off base. Teresa dreamed of becoming a nurse, Guy hung around horses all the time, became an expert saddle maker. Then adolescent fancies faded, Teresa, at 16, and Guy, at 17, went back to singing again. (Continued on next page)



Smooch (left) isn't for real! Romancing's for film roles. Teresa's hubby, tots went with her to H'wood.

Two stars on one number should be a sure hit! Teresa's had own show on CBS-TV, Guy combines TV stints with films and p.a.'s.

Guy's still outdoor man at heart, owns fine quarterhorse, likes bronco busting! Teresa goes for skating, dancing.

a coupla troupers! *Continued*



Plenty of hard work (and, for Guy, a Navy hitch) lay ahead. Then both hit the jackpot with million-copy records—Teresa's the memorable *Music, Music, Music*, and Guy's, of course, *My Heart Cries For You*. That did it. Now TV toppers, Teresa and Guy are happily married—to other people. Teresa's heart belongs to Bill Monahan, daughters Kathleen, three, and Susan, two. Bill's in the contracting business, but usually manages to go with her on her tours—he's stagestruck, says Teresa. Her aunt, Mary Kasap, lives with them in Scarsdale, New York, takes care of the tots. Guy married redhead Jackie Loughery in October, 1952. Despite constant attempts, the union seems slated for the rocks. Career-wise Guy's doing fine; he's just finished *Red Garters* for Paramount.

Appearing at shindig with Bob Hope, Teresa wears one of two cherished minks—other's a dark ranch coat. She loves clothes, but tiny 100-lb. gal has trouble finding size fives!

Jackie and Guy Mitchell have recently come to parting of the ways. Barely wed a year, they've decided on divorce. A former Miss U.S.A., Jackie blames rift on career conflicts.

