



## A Horse Helped Her Climb

**S**HE stepped off the train onto a horse. It was her first horse, and her first picture, but Claire Trevor refused to be daunted—in public. Then Fox discovered she was a dramatic actress—and Claire got off the horse.

She was born in New York, grew up in New Rochelle, and was a favorite prom-girl with all the young bloods.

She enrolled in the American Academy of Dramatic Arts, because a girl friend was going. The first producer she went to see asked about previous experience. Claire glibly rattled off the names of several hits. That was a mistake—she was talking to the producer of one of them. But he liked her nerve and gave her some trial lines to read. She didn't get the part.

So a New York agent sent her out in the provinces to play in stock. When she came back, she rated the lead in "Whistling in the Dark." After another play, "The Party's Over," she was signed by Fox—who put her in Westerns.

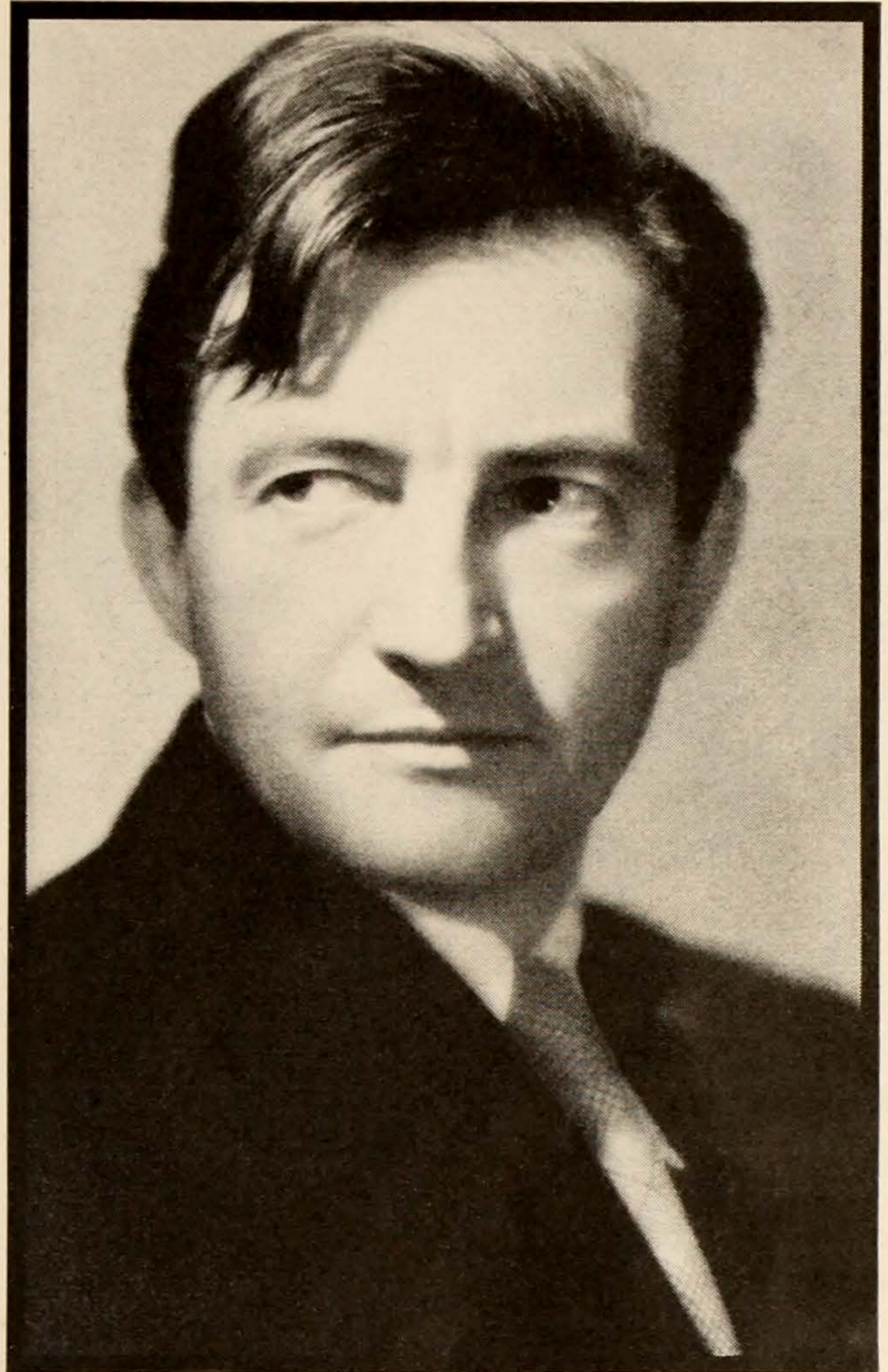
But not for long. She has had some grand parts since, but hopes she won't get typed as "hard-boiled."

Claire is a natural blonde and weighs 110 pounds. When she's on time, it's an event, though goodness knows the girl tries. She's always rushing some place.

She claims her heart was broken early, and it's okay by her. But goes right on to state that she likes strong, silent men.

She thinks dancing is the best form of exercise, because it's the only kind she really enjoys. She is serious about her work but loathes routine. Once she worked two weeks as a stenographer when she was "off" allowance, because she wanted new clothes for a college prom. The routine nearly finished her, but she had the prettiest dress at the dance.

Claire looks particularly well in a bathing suit, but she adores furs. Everybody thinks she is more than twenty-two, but that happens to be her right age. She would like to sing, but thinks she'd better stick to tennis.



## He's No Longer Invisible

**U**NIVERSAL wouldn't let you see him in "The Invisible Man," except for a brief death scene at the end, so we're going to let you have a peek at the star, who became a star in the strangest manner Hollywood has ever known—without even being seen "alive" on the screen!

Claude Rains was as much a mystery to many people in Hollywood before he arrived to make the H. G. Wells story as he is in the picture itself. He's still something of a mystery, because he's one of those naturally mysterious people.

But really, his career has been no deep, dark secret, because Rains, London born, initiated his acting journey in His Majesty's Theatre as a call-boy, trained with the famous Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree and toured the British Empire before he was called to the war, in which he served with distinction.

With the New York Theatre Guild he attained wide American recognition in stage circles, and Director James Whale, who knew him in London, would hear of no one else for the weird rôle in "The Invisible Man," which might still be disturbing you these nights.

Rains is short and sturdily built, with a large, fine head topped by an unruly forward-falling shock of black hair. His eyes, dark brown, are commanding, penetrating—at times almost wild looking.

His powerful, nervous hands are continually closing together and opening, especially when he talks. One eyebrow arches radically in excitement, and his voice—well, remember how it hypnotized you in "The Invisible Man?" It's just as dynamic and startling in real life.

Attractive, surely—because he has been married three times, to ravishing women.

And having lost his entire body during "The Invisible Man," Rains will try to get back at least part of it in his next film, "The Man Who Reclaimed His Head."