

*ME: So I gather you'll be going on quite a few shopping sprees – right?*

SHIRLEY: Mmmm . . . I sure will be! Especially those times when Jack's tied up with other things and I'm on my own – I reckon shopping's much more a woman's scene, don't you?

*ME: Well, I must say it takes an awful lot to drag my boyfriend into any shop – except a car show-room, that is! It's nice to hear that you'll have Jack with you this time though.*

SHIRLEY: Yea, that's something I'm really looking forward to. You see, he's got to take a trip to New York anyway . . . I think I told you about his play before, Pat . . .

*ME: "The Son of Willie Ryan"?*

SHIRLEY: That's right! Well, it had a real good reception here in LA, so Jack's going for talks about putting it on in New York now, which would be ever so exciting of

course. There'd be only one draw-back: it would mean Jack would have to spend an awful lot of time away from home and neither of us likes that thought much. So Jack'll really have to be sure it's a good thing in every other way before he fixes anything definite.

*ME: Anything else lined up while you're in New York?*

SHIRLEY: Nothing specially arranged or anything, Pat, but I guess we'll be meeting up with a lot of old friends out there. Oh, and one thing I'll definitely be doing is looking up a fabulous little restaurant that Ruth and I 'discovered' on our trip East last fall. (*Pssst! That's Ruth Arons, Shirley's manager – and her close friend as well*)

I want Jack to sample some of the wonderful dishes they had to offer. Especially some of the ways they had of serving up duck – well, our mouths were watering before we even got around to

*David and Susan have lots of happy moments like this on set.*

