

where the stars are dining

Many won't admit it, but more glamour queens than you can shake a swizzle stick at often dine alone or make up a "hen" party with other starry ladies lacking "suitable" escorts. (Hollywood or Broadway is no different on the boyfriend score than your home town.)

Sharing a table—but not minding at all who knew it—were **Ruby Keeler** and **Penny Singleton** (who danced for Ruby while she vacationed from her hit Broadway show) at *Joe's Pier 52*. They lunched together three times in the same week at the same spot.

Again at *Joe's*, **Leigh Taylor-Young** and **Lauren Bacall** huddled together over late supper—girl-talking, presumably, about husbands past and present (Lauren's was **Jason Robards, Jr.**; Leigh's is—at this writing anyway—**Ryan O'Neal**).

Dinah Shore mid-dayed the gorgeous fattening Italian food at *Orsini's*—mag-

netically drawing **Walter Cronkite** to her table. He filched an olive and returned her a big kiss. In another part of that room, **Joanna Shimkus**, this time minus her steady beau, **Sidney Poitier**, drank glasses and glasses of water. Not sure if it was meant to drown her sorrow or put out the fire from those spicy meatballs.

Mama Cass Elliott had no problems putting away a big feed in the big dining room of the even bigger *Majestic Hotel* in Cannes. You can't say fat Mama doesn't dig food—with or without her new Baron husband!

As for the glamour kings... Well, I know you don't mind my dragging in **Ryan O'Neal** again, and **Al Mounia**—and they got it all together when Ryan arrived one night not only sans partner but sans jacket or tie. Moroccans are not all that informal so... they lent him a caftan!

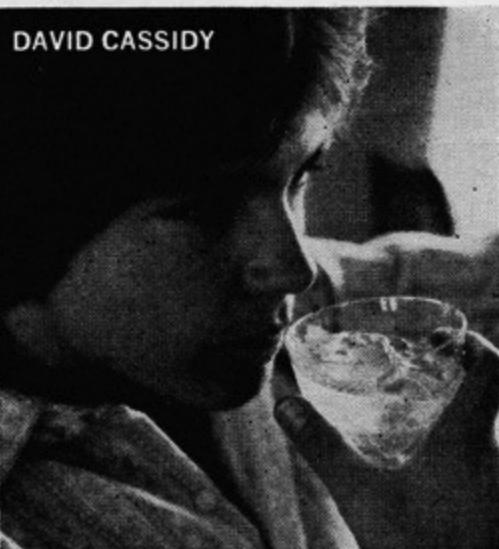
Dr. Phibes in person, **Vincent Price**, hid away from his ghoulish fans at *Danny's Hideaway*. But they found him... drinking, I swear, **Bloody Marys**.

Marlon Brando "batches" around the 37th St. *Hideaway*—that is, when he's not hanging around the mother of his kids out in Papeete, Tahiti or wherever. That 37th St. is another to remember, by the way. Along with Brando, such rugged types as **Robert Mitchum**, **Hugh**

O'Brian and **José Ferrer** make it there.

Young partridge **David Cassidy** has no lack of young chicks around (and some older ones, too). But he still found it a lot more fun—and much easier on his still queasy stomach—to eat alone and quietly in a back corner of *Trader Vic's* at the Plaza. From there he could sip the coconut milk (great for the tummy) and watch a lot of lit *hoi polloi*, and half-lit celebs, go by.

Despite those rotten rumors, women alone are not poor tipplers. And a number of our *femmes fatales* are, in fact, quite generous. Still, they can't compare with as-big-hearted-as-he-is-broad-shouldered **Dan Blocker**. Polishing off a meal at *Eric's*, he casually tipped the waitress a hundred-dollar bill. The pale girl made it back to the kitchen, whereupon she promptly fainted. What the world needs now is love and more Dan Blockers. Till next month—**Freda Kramer**



DAVID CASSIDY

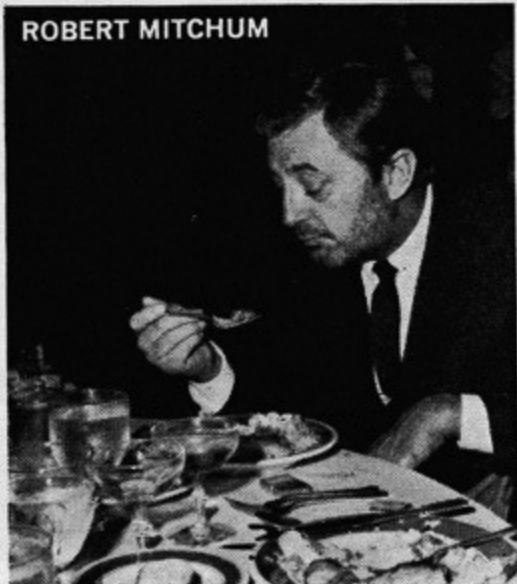


OLIVIA HUSSEY

THE STARS DINE ALONE



DINAH SHORE



ROBERT MITCHUM



HENRY GIBSON