







Their hero: Hugh O'Brian followed by eager fans during Dodge City visit.

## Hugh O'Brian / continued

"O'Brian," says another, "works 24 hours a day at being a star. He is dedicated to it, feels that it's a responsibility. He has an innate publicity sense and is always full of ideas. He used to reach too much—there was nothing he wouldn't do to get a line in a column.

"He was quite insecure in those days. Used to be terribly nervous. I remember his nails were always bitten right down to nothing. But he was shrewd. When he got started on that fast-draw publicity, he very carefully qualified it. He knew there were a number of stuntmen and other old pros he couldn't outdraw, so he always referred to himself as the fastest-drawing star. And he's always said he couldn't hit a bull fiddle at 10 paces."

Says a third press agent: "O'Brian is one of the most astute businessmen I've ever known. He has talent as an actor, but he is trying to do too much. Take those guest appearances. He can't sing and he can't dance. He should confine himself to acting. He's a good, working actor. Frankly, I don't like him. He's polished around the edges just enough to get by with the social-climbing bit. He doesn't ring true to me. But he will emerge a great suc-

cess. He's just cold-blooded enough."

While most former press agents do like O'Brian, they agree he was troublesome as a client. "He's a nice guy personally. I wouldn't want to handle him again, however." And, "He drives you cuckoo."

Conversely, a woman press agent (married) finds him "one of the most attractive men I've ever met. Divine eyelashes. He's very stimulating, full of ideas, a great sense of humor."

Back to the male point of view: "He's very much like Mark Stevens—implacable, single-minded, driving.

"I don't think I ever saw him pick up a check. He used to have a place on the beach up at Malibu, you know. Gave a party up there one day for about 75 friends. When they started looking around for something to eat and drink, there just wasn't anything. O'Brian had expected everyone to bring his own liquor and food."

On another occasion, however, O'Brian borrowed a friend's house for an afternoon and gave a party for some 200 members of a local Hugh O'Brian Friend Club, a term he prefers to "fan club." He paid. He also gave up an entire afternoon and evening to the president of his Pittsburgh Friend Club recently.

One firm's representative points to O'Brian's innate decency with "I've known him to go way out of his way to help an unknown actor get in to see a producer. He remembers how tough it was for him to get started."

Says one of his earlier press agents, thoughtfully: "I always liked his regard for his parents. He's genuinely fond of them. He had a zest in those early days which I don't think he has now. I think he wears his success very well. He's realistic and on the level, or always has been with me."

Yet another sums it all up rather succinctly: "Say anything you like about him—to him, it's all publicity."