Of course, everyone remembers little Shirley Temple, She Who Must Be Adored, blond, dimpled, peppy, perky, spunky, with a pout in her voice and a smile in her song, who supplied the perfect antidote to the great soul death of the Depression with her boundless energy and unswerving loyalty.

But here is big Shirley Temple Black, two weeks past her 60th birthday, the pout all gone, the voice turned throaty, unapologetically lighting up a cigarette once it is determined her visitors are not allergic.

It would seem she has finally won the lifelong battle with cute. Though she is still a fine-looking woman, the lines on the face and the loosening of the skin about the throat are clearly evident. She does not have the tight apple-skin look of the plastic surgeon's victim.

She smiles broadly. Suddenly from out of the past: The dimples!

Was there ever a lad of 7 or 8 who did not want Shirley Temple to be the animal crackers in his soup?

She is wearing bright red shoes, sweater and leather skirt. Her mood is equally brilliant. She has just completed the manuscript for "Child Star," her autobiography.

A superficial question seems appropriate. Those red togs. Are they a "designer label" outfit made by one of Nancy Reagan's foreign friends?

Shirley Temple Black obligingly turns her head and tugs at the neck of the red fabric-and-leather sweater to take a look.

"Union label, " she says with satisfaction.

She has more than one such surprise for any visitor under the impression Shirley Temple Black is Jeane Kirkpatrick in tap shoes, a kill-the-Red-and-eat-his-flesh Republican and knee-jerk Reaganite.

She is accustomed to two things - being liked and being misunderstood.
"I'm a moderate Republican, " she says. For years, she says, she has espoused fiscal conservatism and a liberal foreign policy, and now that many of the recent presidential aspirants have piled aboard that point of view as if it were the Good Ship Lollipop, well, "that's been my position for a long time."

And all that feminist muddle concerning past comments that she was "liberated" at age 3 and that she appreciated her husband's "good strong arms" - "I'm still hopeful that the ERA will pass, " she says. "I am saddened and astonished that it hasn't."

This is **Shirley Temple** now.

She lives in a spacious and wonderful Willis Polk house in the English Tudor style in fashionable Woodside, with a rich and apparently wonderful husband and a dazzling past and a secure future - and, apparently, some strongly held ideas on what she can do for her country.

She was a U.S. delegate to the United Nations under Richard Nixon, then was ambassador to Ghana from 1974 to '76 before becoming the White House's first female chief of protocol under Gerald Ford. Since 1980, she has been co-chairman of a series of State Department seminars briefing ambassadorial appointments on the nuances of their jobs.

Psychic ability is not necessary to understand she would like another overseas posting.

But, she says, you do not get plum appointments by placing an ad in Variety. A couple of years ago, a chance remark on the Larry King show was construed as an effort to lobby her way into the job of ambassador to South Africa. It was embarrassing because it made it appear she didn't know the ropes.

But what about South Africa? What is her "position"?

"I would be pleased if we had very strong sanctions, " she says. "Our sanctions have been too weak. Change in South Africa has been too slow."

Surprise!

She sums up her hopes of future government jobs: "You can want. That doesn't mean you can get. When my services are needed, I will be asked."

She has absolute confidence in her ability. She laughs at the memories of her 1967 primary race for the House seat occupied by "maverick" Republican PeteMcCloskey - he was the Vietnam dove and she was the
hawk. McCloskey gave no quarter, with his "Shirley, You Jest" bumper stickers and other insinuations that she was intellectual cotton candy.

Temple Black remembers the newspaper cartoons invariably showing her as a 7-year-old girl: Totally unfair, very funny. "I just wish I had the originals," she says.

But the question remains. Can you imagine Shirley Temple all grown up doing business in some key foreign embassy?

Consider these Scenes From an Interview.

Q: Would it be fair to assume you are not as conservative as Ronald Reagan.

A: (Naughty smile) "Probably, you're right."

Q: Would it be fair to assume you are closer in political philosophy to George Bush?

A: (Absolutely wicked smile) "I would guess so."

Ah, that was good tongue-in-cheek fun, her expression suggests. Before her 6th birthday, she had been interviewed hundreds of times. As her husband, Charles, explains, "She was smart a long time before you and I were."

She can do the word thing. And she is miles ahead on the heart thing, because she is still a little bit magic.

POLITICAL CLOUT

During a visit, Israeli leader Golda Meir once confided she liked Temple Black best in "Wee Willie Winkie." Anwar Sadat was passionately fond of "Heidi" and asked Temple Black to obtain a copy for him.

Later on, Sadat asked her to take a secret message to President Nixon, saying the Egyptian leader would end the 1973 Arab oil boycott to strengthen Nixon domestically. She says she "almost could see Al Haig yawn" when she phoned the White House chief of staff and asked him for a private meeting with Nixon - until she explained her mission.

It was a strange visit. "Haldeman was gone. Ehrlichman was gone. The offices and corridors seemed empty. The President seemed in a `far-away' mood."
Her news cheered him up. **Temple Black** thinks she gave Nixon his last "good time" in the White House - kind of a thinking man's version of Marilyn Monroe and John Kennedy.

Those on the left seem to like her as well as those on the right. When she was in Ghana, every Sunday she and her husband dropped by the residence of her Soviet counterpart to put chlorine tablets in his "capitalistic" swimming pool.

A Chinese diplomat told her that he and his wife were big fans of **Shirley Temple** movies in the '30s and that she was one of the things they talked about on the Long March, the great strategic retreat that preserved Mao's communist revolution.

She is pleased Reagan and Gorbachev have established a personal relationship. She has little patience with those who believe we must keep the Soviets at arms length because they inevitably will delude and betray us.

"To have vision, we must see through both eyes," she says, liking the phrase so much she thinks she will use it in her next book, which will trace her post-Hollywood life.

**STARDOM'S BENEFITS**

She still gets 30 to 60 fan letters a day. Her last movie was "A Kiss for Corliss" in 1950, at which point she married businessman **Black** - her first marriage to actor John Agar ended in divorce - and left Hollywood because she was "fed up" and wanted to trade "reel life for real life," though the cynic would argue her career was in the doldrums, at least compared to the years between 1935 and 1938 when she was the nation's top box office attraction.

She has connected the two halves of her life, the Hollywood half and the Washington half. Also the Woodside half, containing her husband of 38 years and her three grown children - or is that too many halves? It is dangerous work guessing how happy marriages are or aren't, but say something nice to Charles **Black** about his wife, and there is a little tremor of pleasure in his voice when he responds.

By the way, her autobiography is not sensational, just an honest accounting of her movie career with all the small facts, for once, in place. There will be no soul-rending or portentous philosophy. **Shirley Temple Black** says she "really has no idea" why she was the one they all worshiped when her age was still deep in the single digits.
DOING IT OVER AGAIN?

Like some French singer of tragic songs, she regrets nothing.

"I remember when the National Enquirer or one of those papers called last year and asked who I would like to `come back as, ' she says. " `Me,' I answered. Sixty sounds pretty old. But I don't feel it at all. I feel 18.

"I'm looking forward to more work, substantive work. About those times in the past when they wouldn't let me be an adult - at 60, what else can they do?"

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Published Captions: THE MANY FACES OF SHIRLEY TEMPLE BLACK, FROM CHILD STAR TO MOTHER TO DIPLOMAT / (1)The little girl in a quiet mood (above) would captivate millions., (2) `Littlest Rebel,' with Bill Robinson, in '35 (right)., (3) As `Miss Annie Rooney,' '42., (4) With daughter Linda, in '49., (5) With husband, Charles, at White House, '76., (6) Shirley Temple Black holds strong views on everything from the ERA to sanctions against South Africa. / BY JOHN O'HARA/THE CHRONICLE

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