

SUSAN DEY

TELLS ALL ON

DAVID CASSIDY!

WOW—WHAT A GREAT OPPORTUNITY!! Well, it looks like nothing but wonderful opportunities have come my way since I got the part of "Laurie" in the *Partridge Family* series just about a year ago! And now I'm getting the chance to tell "all" on my friend and co-performer, David Bruce Cassidy, right here in supercallafabulistic *SPEC Magazine!* Let's see, there so much to tell you about David that I hardly know where to begin! But why not begin at the beginning?!

HE JUST SAT THERE STARING—

When I first met David at a *Partridge Family* meeting just over a year ago, I was scared to death. I had been a model in New York up until then, and I can assure you that two years of modeling does *not* prepare you for an acting career! True, I'd taken some acting lessons and I had certainly worked on my posture, movement, voice, etc. (things you *have* to do when you're a model), but I really wasn't prepared *at all* to suddenly find myself living in Hollywood and being a regular on a national TV show!

David was the one who literally saved my life. All the other performers on the show, and the crew and the other people who work with us at Screen Gems, were friendly, yes—but they had no idea how scared and uptight I was *inside*. David spotted it right away. Now *that* certainly tells you a lot about the kind of person David Cassidy is. I mean, here I was surrounded by all these busy, exciting and glamorous people, trying my darndest to look as cool and sophisticated as possible (and not show my inner panic)—and I guess I fooled them all—all except David.

The first time I met David, he just sat across the room staring at me for awhile. Soon, he got up, came over and sat down beside me and started talking! I really don't remember what he said, but the way he said it and the tone of his voice put me completely at ease. *Gosh, what a wonderful guy*, I thought. And since then, my admiration for David has done nothing but grow.

I am very grateful that since the beginning I've known David as a *person*. When we first started working together, for some reason I never thought of him as an actor. That's probably because he was so cool and professional in his work. I mean—well, it seemed just *natural* to him to walk on the set and start doing "his thing." But as the months have gone by, I've learned to clearly differentiate between David the *actor* and David the *person*. I'll tell you about the *actor* first.

David is one of the finest young performers in show business today. Whatever "it" is—David has *it!* It doesn't matter what he does. He can have a whole lot of lines and be the center of focus, or he can just be standing on the sidelines with only a word or two to say in a scene—but somehow *all* the attention goes to David. Star-makers and show-biz people call this *charisma*—a sort of magical quality that very, very few performers have. When they do have it, they inevitably become giant stars. David has charisma—by the *tons!*

Lately, some of you are getting to know *first-hand* about an-

other facet of David's performing career—that is, his singing. Sure, we've all heard the records and we love them, but I've been lucky enough to see David work with Wes Farrell in record sessions. When I see David singing his heart out *over and over again* to make a record just *exactly* right, I secretly think—I *only wish that all of David's friends, fans and admirers could see him now—golly, they would really love him ten times as much as they already do!* I guess a part of having charisma is total devotion to what you are doing, and when David sings—well, he is into his singing *one thousand per cent!*

Now that he's started doing weekend engagements in towns all over America (his opening concerts at Seattle and Portland late last March were sell-outs and dynamic David got fantastic reviews—even from the harshest show-biz critics!)—many, many more of you are going to get to see David *live* and in *action* and, let me tell you, if David has already captured your heart, once you see him in person—well, little sister, he's going to capture your soul too!

DAVID THE PERSON

I read a poem somewhere a *long* time ago. I don't remember much of it, but every time I see David I think of these lines from it: "*So well I love the day of you, the radiant sunlight way of you . . . but, ah—the glimmering night of you, the stealing wild starlight of you . . .*" Now don't get me wrong—I'm not a *bit* romantic about David! I don't have a crush on him and we've never *ever* had a date (David and I are more like brother and sister—buddies—pals), but somehow that poem seems to have been written for David. I mean, it's like he is—it describes him perfectly!

Of course, David is much more complex and subtle than those few lines of poetry reveal. For instance, when he comes on the set in the morning, he's either all bouncy and sparkling or else quite quiet and distant. When I was first getting to know David the *person*, it used to really bother me when he was in one of his "distant" moods. I would sit in the corner silently wondering what it was I did wrong—*why* my friend David wasn't talking to me. But, gradually, I came to learn that that was just David's way, that as a young man who expects total honesty from others—David is unable to be any way but *how he feels*.

That doesn't mean, of course, that he foists his moods on others. It just means that he is *the way he is*—without *any pretenses!* It takes a little getting used to, but once you've gotten used to some of these facets of David, you find they make his personality richer and more interesting than that of the everyday, bland, "easy-to-read" chap.

The most fascinating thing about David is that mysterious "night" of him. It's like no matter how *long* you know him or how *well* you know him or how *close* your friendship with David is, there will always be part of him that you will *never ever know*. Who can say—maybe they are the parts that David doesn't even know about himself. But—well, we don't ever even know *that* for sure, cos a big part of David is a very private person. It's as though he has some secret world that his mind and heart just suddenly runs off to. And it's a world where absolutely everyone is forbidden to go—except David himself.

I mean, David could be sitting and looking you straight in the eye and having an animated conversation with you when suddenly this sort of strange, almost imperceptible look crosses his eyes. His expression only varies a little, but suddenly it's as though he were really very far away—*somewhere else*—and you are not permitted to go there with him. He will keep right on talking, though his conversation slows down, and in a few minutes he smiles, gets up and walks away—and, well, like any girl, I long to follow him and to *know*. To *know* where David's mystery island is and what goes on there.

Well, I've hardly begun and I've run out of room already. But don't fret, cos I'll be back in *SPEC* again soon telling you even more, more, more about that beautiful, complex, interesting, sweet and lovely young man called David Cassidy!

SUSAN TELLS ALL ON DANNY BONADUCE—just turn the page!!