

*Rebels* and most of the other outdoor scenes in Screen Gems' TV shows and Columbia Studio's motion pictures. For instance, if you were able to join me there for a day, you'd not only meet *The Partridge Family* star Shirley Jones, you'd also meet Partridge Family regulars Susan Dey and Danny Bonaduce and the rest. You'd also probably run into folks like Rick Ely, Lou Gossett and other famous stars who might be performing at the Ranch that day.

Anyway, I pull up into my parking space, and report on the set no later than 7:30 A.M. We usually have a good idea (the day before) what scenes are being shot that day. So, after I finish getting my TV make-up put on, I go back to my trailer and someone from Wardrobe pops in long enough to hand me whatever outfit I'm wearing that day. By the way, most of the clothes you see me wearing on *Partridge* are the kind of clothes I enjoy wearing in real life. I like medium conservative, well-fitting and well-tailored clothes, whether they're for dress-up or casual wear. My favorite outfit is a lavender "Wallace Beery" shirt with three-quarter sleeves, slightly flared bell-bottomed blue jeans and desert boots.

Eight-thirty A.M. finds everybody on the set. On the particular day that I'm telling you about, we were shooting an episode called *My Son The Feminist*, in which I get myself (and all the rest of the Partridge gang) involved with a high school "Woman's Liberation" movement. But

more about that later.

Probably the worst thing about any movie-making (whether it be TV or motion pictures) is the *waiting around*. There are lots and lots of technical things that have to be done — and when it's not your turn to be on camera, you *have* to stay nearby on the set in case you're needed. For instance, if they are shooting a scene with Danny and Shirley, and Susan and I are not required, we still have to be there *ready* to go on when it's our turn.

*The Partridge Family* set breaks for lunch as close to one o'clock as possible, and we have an hour before the afternoon shootings begin. Though the nearest restaurant is only five minutes away (by car), I am usually content to pick up something from the big "luncheon" bus that rolls around the lot and then retire to my air-conditioned dressing room. If you happen to drop by for a visit, you won't have any trouble finding me. Aside from the fact that my name is on the door, you'll hear the blasting of a record by B. B. King, Chicago, Isaac Hayes or Jimi Hendrix!

Before long it's two o'clock — and time to go back on the set. But, as I said before, that's another story — and I'll be here to tell you all about that next month when I return to *16* with my secret diary. See you then.

**Don't miss the next "episode" in David Cassidy's Secret Diary! It'll all be in the January issue of *16*, which goes on sale November 19! Be sure to meet David and the rest of the Partridge Family gang here then!!**

Wanta come along?!



Me - in my favorite outfit.

