

Hello there!

Any minute now I'm going to be a godmommie again—more kittens that is. By next month's column I should know how many.

I'm not alone either—Rick Ely's adorable little pussy that you saw in the last issue is also expecting. Her name is Muffin.

Anyway—highlight of this month was of course the Grammy Awards, which you saw televised live over ABC-TV. (You did, didn't you?).

It was a beautiful night with a few surprises. Major surprise was the unexpected appearance of **Paul** and **Linda McCartney.** They arrived a little late, after almost everyone else was seated, with **Paul** driving a green Cadillac.

Paul seemed a bit tense—like he wanted to get in and out as soon as possible—
but he did accept the one award The Beatles won—Best original score written for
a movie for "Let It Be." Then he and Linda
left, right after the televised portion was
over.

Bobby Sherman showed up with a new date. Her name is Julie York, but don't get exited, they're not going steady, engaged or married. Bobby's just going out with several different girls.

And the **Cassidy** family arrived together—**Jack** and **Shirley** (with a long fall over her shoulder) and **David**, with his date for the evening. **Lynn Dubin**—and again, they're not going steady, engaged or married, OK?

Also around in mass were the **Osmond Brothers**, who took a night off from their engagement in Las Vegas to do the show. They did a fantastic version of one of the songs nominated for record of the year, **Ray Stevens'** "Everything Is Beautiful."

The major winners of the evening were Simon and Garfunkel, and The Carpenters. If you saw it on TV, that lovely lady sitting between Simon and Garfunkel was Paul Simon's wife.

The Partridge Family didn't win the one thing they were nominated for—best new artist, which was won by The Carpenters—but I told David I expected to see him up there picking up awards next year. It should also be a good year for the Osmonds. Next year's Grammys just might be a big thing for teen type music. We shall see.

It was quite a night, with all of the recording industry together in one place. Bobby Sherman looked smashing in his tux as he presented one of the awards with Nancy Sinatra.

David Cassidy looked a bit uncomfort-

able all dressed up. I think he's a much more casual kind of guy than that.

And **Paul McCartney** looked like it might have been a last minute decision to come at all. He showed up in a blue suit with a red shirt and yellow sweater and red and white tennis shoes.

Three Dog Night, who sang "Joy To The World" during the ceremony, arrived in their usual bright attire with assorted





