

d's Summer LOVE!

IT MIGHT NOT seem like it at this very moment—but summer is right around the corner! And, as every school girl knows, summer is a time for beaches, swimming pools, suntans, picnics, hikes, outings and fun, fun and more *fun!* After the final test is finished, the final notebooks are put away and that final school bell rings—you're out in the great big beautiful world again, footloose and fancy free!

But what's in store for you this summer? Sure, you'll have more time to spend with your friends—and you've probably got a few real groovy things to do. But what *special* event is coming your way—to brighten up your life and bring a song to your heart? If nothing spectacular springs to mind, don't be dismayed—cos, David Cassidy has a super surprise for you! How'dya like to be David's very own summer *dream* love?!

NO VACATION FOR DAVID

Just about the time that school's out, David Bruce Cassidy and the rest of the *PF* gang will be summoned *back* to the Columbia Studios ranch on the outskirts of Hollywood. There, David, Shirley, Susan, Danny, Jeremy, Suzanne and Dave Madden will begin filming this fall's brand new segments of ABC-TV's *The Partridge Family*. What that means is—that from about seven every morning until seven every night, David will be locked up on the set in the huge *Partridge Family* studio on the ranch or else hiding out in his small but groovy air-conditioned, trailer-type dressing room. And, unfortunately, David's evenings won't be free for him to do what he chooses. For David not only has to continue to do photo sessions, interviews and cut records—he and a back-up group will be rehearsing every single spare moment David can find—(and that includes weekends!) for David's possible upcoming personal appearance tour.

So—as any young David Cassidy lover can plainly see—the “powers that be” have precluded David having a romantic summer. Unless, that is, *you* would like to help him!

David, in a sense, is locked up tight and—for the most part—is going to be away from the outside world for the months of May, June, July and maybe even August. He needs the kind of understanding, friendship and love that only a very special girl can provide. This girl has to be patient and understanding, and willing and able to feel *extremely* close to David—even though the two of them may be hundreds or thousands of miles apart. And she must also be able—like David—to believe in and be faithful to the promises of a “dream world”. In other words, David wants you to share his summer dreams. So come along with David right now and find out what it's going to be like for *you* and *him* this summer!

DAVID'S SUMMER DREAMS

First and most of all, David would love love *love* to spend a lot of time at the beach this summer. It doesn't matter *what* beach as long as there are a few gentle waves kissing the shore and that nice sea breeze keeps blowing in.

On a typical day at the beach, you and David would arrive rather early. You'd find some isolated spot as far away from the crowd as possible and put down your blanket, towels and picnic basket. First, you'd talk for awhile, not about anything specific—maybe the latest records, or David's new house, or what you think of *The Partridge Family* TV series, or David's upcoming concert tour. You'd just sit and rap about whatever popped into either of your minds at the moment.

Soon you'd find yourself heading for the sea for your first swim of the day. If you're not a very good swimmer, don't worry—David's a good swimmer and a fairly good teacher. Besides, swimming lessons are fun—don't you know?!

As the afternoon sun climbs high in the sky, you and David would find yourself lying on the blanket together, getting the first layer of what you hope will be a glorious tan. Once the sun has kissed you dry, you discover it's lunch time. As David wanders off to find a few rocks to “anchor” your checkered tablecloth to the sand, you start spreading out your lunch time goodies—and you've brought just the kind of lunch David likes best. First, there's fried chicken, homemade potato salad, blue-

berry muffins, and for dessert—melon halves with fresh fruit balls in them and chocolate cake (preferably home-baked by *you!*).

After lunch, it's snooze-and-suntan time again, David has turned the transistor to a soft music station and you're not quite sure whether you are dreaming or it really happens when you feel his hand reach out and gently hold yours.

SCUBA DIVING TIME

Before the day is over, there's one thing you and David simply *must* do together—go scuba diving. David has gone scuba diving a number of times and has become quite adept at it. Scuba stands for “self-contained underwater breathing apparatus”—and what it really means is, you strap a sort of tank to your shoulders, put a breathing hose nozzle in your mouth, put your face mask and fins on, and down *down* into the clear blue water you and David go.

Don't be afraid, for now—and it's no dream!—David *is* holding your hand. And, miracle of all miracles, you can actually *breathe* and *see* underwater! Here you are in a completely unbelievable and surrealistically beautiful world — alone with David Cassidy underneath the sea! Your initial nervousness will fall quite quickly as David gives you reassuring glances and gently guides you along on your specially escorted underwater tour. Here, in the miraculous undersea world, you suddenly find yourself guests of the lovely and fantastic creatures that reside but a few feet below the surface of the sea. Fan coral and anemones make a garden as lovely as any you have ever seen on land. Rainbow-hued angel fish and flashing-brilliant red and green parrot fish are your hosts, inviting you to visit them behind a veil of shimmering schools of tiny silver bait fish. Another phenomena of this undersea world is a total sense of the loss of all time and space. It's as though, in some odd way, you and David are “back home” again—perhaps it's a vague primal feeling related to the fact that all life on earth has sprung from the sea.

When David gives you a hand signal that it's time to go up and return to the land, you are in a happy daze—not quite sure whether minutes or hours have passed. But as you climb up on the golden sand again, you see that the sun is about to set—and it's time for a change of pace in your glorious dream with David Cassidy.

AN EVENING ALONE

David isn't much of a party-goer, but—as was said before—he *is* quite *romantic*. Tonight you are going to sit by the sea again, but it's going to be rather different from your blanket on the sand. David arranges for you to stop off at home long enough to put on a dress. You pick something soft and feminine, with just enough lace and frills. Tonight David drives you back towards the sea—but this time he stops in front of a small, rustic-looking building with a tiny neon light. This unpretentious exterior disguises a really excellent Italian restaurant—and before long, you and David have been shown to a secluded table on a terrace that overlooks the same ocean where you swam a couple of hours ago.

By flickering candlelight, you enjoy David's favorite Italian dinner—a big, tossed green salad, veal with lemon sauce, and a side order of spaghetti with tomato sauce. Later, while you eat that special crunchy and delicious Italian biscuit-ice-cream called *tortoni*, you hear the sound of music coming from the other rooms—just the right number of violins played at the right level to make this part of your perfect day with David seem very, very romantic indeed.

Most days like your day with David come to an end, but this one—because it is yours and David's special dream—never has to come to an end. It's as though anytime you and David are ready, you can just click your dream back on and pick up right where you left off last time—whether it was swimming, holding hands, sunning or just sitting very quietly and very close together at the end of a long and beautiful day.