



# IF I HAD A REAL SISTER...

By DAVID  
CASSIDY

I'm probably the happiest guy in the world! I've got my music, and my show, and the kindest, loveliest fans on earth. It almost seems wrong for me to want anything else, but I guess it's just human nature! And lately, I've been aware that something is missing from my life.

As you probably know, I was an only child. Since my dad's been married to Shirley, I've had three little brothers, and I love them dearly (they're so cute, and they love to watch Shirley and me on TV) but they're really too young for me to goof around with too much. And . . . they're boys, like most brothers! What I'd really like to have is a *sister!*

I never really thought about it before I started doing *The Partridge Family*, but the relationship between Susan Dey and myself has really made me think. I love Susan as if she were my very own sister, and in between shots we talk and laugh just as though we were really related.

Also, there's something about Susan, something that makes me (and everybody else) feel like they've known her for years, even after only having met her a few minutes ago! I feel like I know Susan so well that she really *could* be my sister!

But she *isn't*, and when the work-

ing day is over, and Susan and I go to our homes, I can really feel the difference. I guess that Susan is responsible, in a way, for the way I feel.

But I'd really love to have a sister of my own! If I did, I'd spend time with her and take her places, and there are things you can talk to a sister about that you can't really discuss with a girl friend. And besides—no boy really *understands* girls, but boys with sisters close to their ages at least have a head start!

If I had a sister, I could *share* things with her, my good moments and my bad moments, my worries and my hopes. It would mean so much to me, after a day when things haven't been going right (that *does* happen, you know) and I'm feeling low, if I could go home and just sit down and talk things over with my sis! Girls have such a different way of looking at things that I'm sure she could make me feel lots better in no time!

And I'd like to take her on tour with me, so that when everything is going crazy there would be one *sane* person who could set me straight when emergencies (like the equipment not arriving, or hotel rooms with no heat) start coming thick and fast! Touring frequently feels like hours of enjoyment inter-

rupted by moments of stark terror, and it would be so nice to have someone along who could get me through the tight spots!

And besides, I could show her the country. One of the nicest things about touring is seeing so much of this great country, and learning how *different* one place is from another! They all have their beautiful places and the people are warm in different ways, and I'd love to have someone to *share* all that with—sort of see it through her eyes!

There are so many ways a sister could *help* me! She could come to my recording sessions and give me moral support when the session isn't happening just right, or cheer me on when it's one of the "magic" ones when it all sounds just perfect! We could turn the giant speakers up all the way and dance around, singing the words to the new song, and when we got home late that night we'd be too excited to do anything except talk until dawn!

And we could watch the Partridges each week together, sitting on the floor in front of the TV set, and she would tell me what she *really* thought about my performance and my singing!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12