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theater wasn't crammed with fan mail. In fact, he's never received the kind of adulation his son is receiving—nowhere near it. It's the one big thing in his long career that has been missing. Maybe it's better that way, for Jack has, in fact, outlasted all of the teenage idols of his time, and is going stronger than ever. But for a guy with a "super-ego" it can still be a bitter pill to swallow.

In addition, it must be difficult for him to accept the fact that whenever he's asked for an interview, the subject of David's success on *The Partridge Family*, seems to dominate the conversation.

It even dominates the conversation now, when Shirley is being interviewed. Since she's been through the scene herself, it doesn't bother her, and she still gets star billing on both the show and on their new record album, which merely



Timothy Bottoms

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—allows himself to be taken to dinner with two journalists and the publicist on the movie.

For Timothy Bottoms—the young actor who has turned into the most talked-about newcomer as the result of just two movies, *Johnny Got His Gun* and *The Last Picture Show*—is so shy that meeting new people is tantamount to agony. In spite of his good looks and a tall and well-built physique, he gives the impression of being a small boy lost in a crowded department store—tugging at the grown-ups' trouser legs, trying to find the way out of somewhere he has no business being in the first place. Which may be one reason why women—not only girls his own age but older women as well—seem to find Timothy irresistible. That quiet air of being a little lost, the deep well of interest he has in other people, which is obvious in spite of his shyness, and the gentle, beautiful smile which, when it appears, lights up his rather sad eyes, all seem to have a tremendous appeal to the ladies.

Timothy likes women as well, and he frankly admits that, even at twenty, he is searching for a true, meaningful relationship with a woman.

"I have had an incredible amount of love in my life," he said, "I still have. I've never been deprived of love by those around me, those close to me, family . . . friends . . . Even from my animals, I've absorbed and enjoyed love. And now I'm really aware that there's another type of love, which—if I'm lucky enough to have it happen to me—is going to give everything that much more meaning.

"I'm looking forward to having a wife and children." He stops, lowering his eyes, marking a design in the table cloth with the prongs of his fork, so that you know that what he's just said is so true, so close to him, that it really has been an effort to get it out. "I think, too," he continues softly, "that I will marry young. It's better. You take more chances then. I suppose I'm still impulsive, but the older I get the wiser I get," he grinned again, "and I don't think I'd like to get too old or too wise before marrying—or else . . . I never might."

Right now, Timothy is wise enough to realize that he still has a lot of finding out about himself to do before he is ready

"features"—not "stars"—David Cassidy.

"David is the teenage idol of America," she conceded in that interview with Wilson. "His fan mail doesn't stop. His fans range from seven to fourteen. But he sits down once in a while and takes stock of himself."

It was then that she added, "He's got great sex-appeal—even for me." But knowing Shirley, she said it in a burst of pride, about the young man she's known ever since he was a little boy, a young man whose father worried about his height causing him to have social problems—trouble getting girls. Ironically, time has proven all of these fears unfounded, and Shirley, as David's real-life stepmom, and *Partridge Family* mom was just showing a little motherly pride!

Celeste Lenoir

to present that self to the woman he chooses to be his companion for life.

For instance, he still hasn't decided what to do with his life.

"Getting into films was really an accident," Tim Bottoms explains, lowering his lashes and running one hand through his curly, unruly dark-blond hair. "Perhaps that sounds corny—like the sort of thing people like to say—but it's true. This film I'm making now, *The Widower*, was the first movie script I ever read, and I fell in love with it right away. But the shooting schedule got postponed and, in the meantime, I made *Johnny Got His Gun* and then *The Last Picture Show*.

With all these breaks, he doesn't intend to devote his life to movies. He cares about acting, but maintains that movies are a means to an end for him—that he doesn't want to stay in the film business for more than five years.

"Originally," he said, "I thought I would just make one movie and make enough money to go back to school. Now I don't know. Maybe I will go back to school—or maybe . . . well . . . I'll buy a motorcycle and see Europe. Or meet some beautiful woman and live on the beach with her in Spain. But five years is going to be my limit in movie-making. I want to try other things. When you're young is when you should be trying out other things. I think I might like to be some sort of priest for a while—like make up my own religion. Or labor—building something like a house, say—must be just as satisfying as doing a play. And I'm very much into the nature scene—maybe I'll go to New Zealand and herd sheep . . . and watch the sun come up. Most people now don't even think about the sun coming up. All it means to most people is an alarm clock going off at seven in the morning. Anyway, whatever happens, I don't want to ever get sucked into the sort of thing where I'd be terrified if someone didn't offer me another movie role."

■ Timothy never thought of being a movie actor when he was younger—though at school in Santa Barbara he was always active in theatre courses and, even then, he showed outstanding brilliance in acting, dancing and singing. While he was still at school (he graduated from high school last year), he was a member of Youth Theatre Productions for three years, a member of the Santa Barbara Madrigal Society (with whom he toured England, France, Switzerland and Greece in 1967), and he also wrote and performed in *Puppet Show* at the Hollywood Bowl in 1969. He has, he said, always been something of a split personality—one side of him attracted to ballet, singing, writing and acting, the other to sports such as skin-diving, hunting, hiking and fishing.

"I always thought though," he said, "that