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entirely for any woman. And she will also have to be mature enough to tolerate and adjust to the special problems arising from having a show business spouse, such as his being away from her for long periods frequently and the constant rumors of "other women." Clearly, a woman the age of David's average fan could not fill this bill, lovely, intelligent, goodhearted and charming though she may well be. David will go on loving his fans the way he always has. But the woman who becomes Mrs. Cassidy is not likely to be recruited from among their ranks.

There is talk that one of the older women he's been seeing lately has captured at least a part of David's heart. No one knows how far it's gone, whether there's a secret engagement, or even a marriage, and there is some disagreement as to her identity. But make sure to keep in touch with this magazine's monthly installments on the new developments in David Cassidy's marriage plans, and perhaps you'll soon find out just which older woman will occupy the Cassidy love nest! See David on *The Partridge Family*.

LUCILLE BALL

(Continued from page 25)

little girl, a wedding hopefully to fulfill her dreams of marriage, she had other problems on her mind. Family matters took primary importance, of course—the wedding, Lucie's preparations, and all of those details. But there were other, more complicated details that had to be worked out, too. Desi Sr. was coming to the wedding, and Lucille, who hadn't seen her former spouse in quite a while, had to prepare herself for that event. For the children, who had remained in close contact with their father, there was true cause for rejoicing at the thought of their parents publicly reunited after a long and stormy divorce many years ago. But Lucille surely must have thought back into the past, as the wedding drew nearer, to her own wedding to Desi Sr. And how, she might have wondered, would Gary Morton, her husband and the step-father of her children feel about meeting Desi? After all, Gary knew only too well the intricacies of Lucy's first marriage, and the pain the divorce had caused her and the children. All of these worries added up in Lucy's mind as the wedding date approached.

Of course, as everyone knew would happen, the wedding went off perfectly. The weather was California at its finest during the dusk ceremony. And the meeting between Gary and Desi also went well. Spectators watched as Desi, Sr. walked down the staircase a few minutes before the bride was to enter . . . to face Gary Morton. "Nervous?" Gary was overheard to ask the father of the bride. "Bring us two double vodkas on the rocks," Gary smiled, sending the butler scurrying. The father and step-father happily toasted each other. "Lucy's in her room having a good cry," reported Desi, who had just recently visited his ex-wife upstairs. "Losing her baby girl, you know. But she'll be all right in a minute. You know Lucy." "Yes," nodded Gary. "I know Lucy!" And so, Lucille Ball might have sighed relievedly, happy that the man she loved—and the man she now loves—got along so well. And again, she could turn her thoughts to her daughter, remembering possibly after the ceremony, when the last guest had left, and the couple was on their way up north to honeymoon, her daughter's tradition-filled words a while back.

"From the time I was a little girl I

dreamed of being married at my home. It was the place where I had so many good times, the house in which I grew up. I felt very sentimental about taking my vows there. To me, it was to be like saying goodbye to childhood and going fully into the beginning of my adult life with a house of my own. I wanted all those I loved to be a part of it."

And, despite a separation of eleven years, her mother and father were united that night. Lucy Ball sat side by side with grandmothers DeDe Ball and Abuela Arnaz and wept.

The weeks preceding the wedding were naturally hectic for Lucy. After all, she once had to adjust to her daughter leaving home, when Luci moved out into her own apartment, but there was a finality about the wedding—a permanent departure of a child. And it would take any mother time to adjust, even knowing that writer-director Phil could ably take care of her little girl. But Lucille Ball was an executive and an actress, as well as a mother. She had a job to do—producing a show, acting in it, managing a series. And she was probably happy to throw herself into her work with a flourish; it was almost a relief to return to work again. Her honeymoon over, Lucie Jr., she knew, would return to work for *Here's Lucy*. And Lucille Ball could return to her other duty—raising a teenage son, who, though a joy to watch and hear, could also be a bit of a problem!

The Patty Duke episode still probably left a sour taste in Lucille's mouth. It was no secret to the public that she had disapproved of her son's relationship with Patty, a brilliant but slightly high-strung actress, who also had married twice and had given birth to a child. Reports had circulated that ultimatums had been issued to Desi Jr. to stay away from Patty or else—and gossip mongers had a heyday guessing what the "else" could be. They even went so far as to speculate that Lucy would toss Desi out of her will if he remained with Patty.

Desi, meanwhile, had proven that he had a mind of his own. He continued to see Patty—before and after her short-lived marriage to Mike Tell, and was even seen strolling arm and arm with a quite obviously pregnant Patty. As a mother, Lucille no doubt had her son's best interests at heart. She hated to see his life complicated at an early age—although Desi had grown up in a Hollywood well-accustomed to divorces and fatherless children. She wanted him to see other girls, rather than tie himself down to one. And wanted what he, himself, wanted—to watch him further his own acting and