



"SUSAN AND ME: THE WAY IT REALLY IS!"

A funny thing happened on the set of "The Partridge Family" last week, and I thought you might like to hear about it. I was introducing everyone on the show to this guy who was interviewing me for a magazine article.

When I got to Susan Dey, I said, "And this is my sister." The reporter said, "Oh, you mean your sister in the show." I shook my head. "No, I mean my sister in the show and in real life."

Now most everyone knows that I don't have a reallife sister, not one related by blood anyhow. I have three of the greatest younger brothers a guy could ever hope to have, but no sister. Naturally this reporter was somewhat confused.

I adopted Susan as my sister almost from the first week we worked together. We are so alike in the way we think, the way we feel, the things we like, that it's unbelievable that we're not really brother and sister!

WHAT SHE'S TAUGHT ME

I've never known a girl like Susan before. I think I'm much more knowledgeable about girls today because of Susan than I ever was before.

Sometimes I make her mad because I forget she's a girl and treat her like one of the guys. I don't mean to do it. It's just that I'm so relaxed and natural with her, I'm not aware of there being any difference between us.

She doesn't realize it, but I'm paying her a great compliment when I say that I'm very much at ease with her. I guess most guys can't help but being a little uncomfortable with girls, especially if there's one girl in particular they like.

Through Susan I've learned that girls have the same fears and hopes and dreams that guys do. I've learned that girls are people, too, and they must be admired and respected as individuals. I've learned that they are more sensitive than guys, and I've learned to be more aware of girls' feelings because of Susan.

OUR SPECIAL FRIENDSHIP

Susan and I have a very deep and very special friendship. There are things I have told Susan that I have never told anyone else in the whole world.

When something troubles me, when I need to confide in someone, when I need advice, Susan is always there. I have talked with her about every girl I've ever dated since we started working together.

She often gives me tips about how to handle a certain girl, what to do and say. Once when I had to break off with one girl, Susan told me the best way to tell the girl without hurting her too badly.

I hope that the girl I someday marry will have many of Susan's qualities. Especially her real affection for other people, her unconcern for material things, and her sense of humor!

A COUPLE OF ZANIES

Ours isn't a one-way relationship. I know that in many ways I have been able to give something to Susan. She knows I am deeply concerned about whatever she does, and she often asks my opinion about a new project she's thinking of getting into, or a dress she wants to buy, or a guy she's been dating.



SUSAN & DAVID want those rumors of love stopped!

On the set, we're probably the two zaniest people around. I'm forever trying to break her up during scenes. Once I put a peanut butter sandwich in the purse she was supposed to carry for one scene. You can imagine her surprise when she put her hand in and pulled out an icky-sticky mess—yuck!

She got even with me, though. She phoned in an order for 1 dozen pepperoni pizzas with extra goopy cheese—to be delivered at my house at the magical hour of midnight! There I was, rubbing sleep out of my eyes, and this huge delivery of pizzas arrived at my house—and guess what I had for a midnight snack? That's right—pizza!!

Yes, Susan is a very special girl. Not only is she my friend and my "adopted" sister... but she is the only girl who has ever sent me pizzas at midnight!