

David: IS SEX THE REASON HE'S LEAVING THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY?

ALTHOUGH DAVID BRUCE CASIDY and Keith Partridge look exactly alike, that's where the similarity ends. Keith is a cute teenager, just finishing high school, whereas delectable David celebrated his 23rd birthday on April 12. Keith still lives at home; David has a smashing swank bachelor pad, decorated by a prominent British decorator in earth-colored suedes and leathers, with a gleaming brass bed and plenty of pillows strewn around for on-the-spot lounging. Keith is immature when it comes to romances; he develops "crushes" easily and loses his heart every week to a different American beauty. David, though, is very much a man; he digs women for what they *really* are because he's very much a *man*. And being a man, David's needs are very different from the innocent-boy-next-door-Keith's.

This had led the Hollywood gossips to speculate that the reason that David wants to leave the Partridges is because of s-e-x. Do you believe that? Well, let's examine the facts.

David's lifestyle is very revealing. Male singers are notorious for having their house literally *stuffed* with a bevy of willing, wonderful-looking females who try to ingratiate themselves with the stars by doing things for them. These girls cook, clean, iron, run errands, and practically become the "doormat" for these stars, hoping that the star will think, "Hey, she's great to have around. I think I'll ask her to stay." These combination groupie-housekeepers are a strange breed, who thrive in climates where

rock stars make their homes. And just about every male rock star worth his fame has about a hundred of these happy-hook-ons hanging around him.

David, of course, has his stage-door-Jennys, the girls who try to get backstage to his dressing room to see him, praise him, and try to make him interested in them. But when he leaves the concert hall, he leaves the *dolls* at the doorstep, too. And that's the first thing any Hollywood columnist, photographer or reporter has noticed about David—the absence of these nubile Queen bees buzzing around *his* household. "David is a solitary person," reveals his roommate Sam Hyman. "He got used to his new-found popularity but he still isn't used to the I-wanna-move-in-with-you-groupie type. He's in crowds so much that he treasures the quiet and privacy that he maintains in his home."

Although David and Sam call themselves "roommates," what would be closer to the truth would be to say that Sam is almost like David's "tenant." David rents a house and some property with a cabana, a pool, and a guest house on it. Sam lives in the guest house on this property.

This way he and David can see as much of each other as they want to without actually getting in each other's hair.

So David is in every sense a bachelor. He's neither married, nor living with any girl, although he freely admits, "Someday I would like to get married and have a family. Someday—but not now." He contents himself with an occasional date for either an evening or a weekend, meanwhile



Instead of movies, David attends only private screenings. He escorted Jan Freeman to one of those recently.

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