



Find out exactly what D.C. thinks his fans are like

try and put down in words, my identi-kit picture of a David Cassidy fan. If you find my description fits you, that's great. If it doesn't and you're a fan of mine, don't be hurt. Remember it's only for fun, based on just a little bit of research and anyway, I'm glad to have people on my side however they look, feel, think, act and live.

"So here goes. We'll start at the top and work down. She's about five feet three inches tall and maybe coming up to her 15th birthday. She likes to wear her hair—a darker shade of brown—hanging loose and free, just resting gently on her shoulders. Her eyes—wide and full of hope and innocence—are brown or perhaps green and often feature a far-away dreamy look.

"She is built slight and slender, the curves that will one day help her to become a beautiful woman are just arriving. She is wearing a fashionable suit with a nicely-patterned shirt and perhaps a modern badge or pendant. The skirt is just a fraction above the knee and the legs are long and shapely.

"Ah, yes, I thought I'd forgotten something. Her mouth is up-turned into a little wistful smile rather than a huge insensitive grin. Shoes are plain and smart rather than those ones doctors and hospitals have nightmares over. Maybe she's on her way to a concert—mine of course—in which case she'll perhaps be wearing a scarf with my name cleverly and lovingly picked out in white cotton over the black and black over the white.

"The scarves are still there even in the middle of a summer tour and I'm not sure why.

Perhaps it's because they are easily waved in the air and don't cause any damage.

"She is wearing a shoulder bag because she'll need both hands free to push herself to the front of the theatre and under her arm she has a rolled poster which she is hoping will carry my autograph by the end of the evening. All in all she looks a very pretty picture and if I've left anything out in mine, why don't you fill in what's missing?

"I've not been fortunate enough to take a good look inside a fan's heart or mind but I think reading your letters tells me far more than a medical examination ever could! The first thing I feel I have to say is that a David Cassidy fan is good-hearted and I'm not saying that only because you've made my life worth living.

"I'm sure my fans like the romance that I try to arouse in my audiences both on stage and on record. I know it is a very important part of what I do from my end and I have every reason to think it is from your end too. I figure that anybody who is stirred by romance can't be all bad and with everything else you've got going for you, you're more than okay people.

"I know my fans are proud and very loyal. I only have to pick up magazines and read the letter pages and the arguments that rage back and forth on the merits and otherwise of yours truly, and I know that those fans who actually see something in me won't only not be put off by the knockers but they actually go out and try to win over converts!

"Again, from letters I've received and others I've read in

magazines, I know the vast majority—and I wouldn't be surprised if it was one hundred per cent—are deeply caring, kind, young people who think seriously about matters other than new albums and getting good seats for a show.

"Music in particular and show-business in general is my livelihood and to a certain extent my way of life, but not to the exclusion of everything else. I think my fans think the same way. Sometimes it's difficult to know why thinking and asking questions about the crazy, often frightening world does any good. I don't prefer to have any answers, but sure understanding the problem is always the first step towards finding a solution.

"But the fans aren't serious all the time, of course. They can be happy, witty, very excitable and aware that a lost day of youth can never be recovered. They don't only live for today but they do their best to make every moment count.

"Money isn't everything for my fans, although they are averse to the good life and little luxury. But they don't expect riches to be dropped into their laps. They are prepared to work hard when the time comes. As pop stars? No doubt that very much. They've read enough about me and seen too many photographs that weren't posed for to know that my way of life isn't a chart-topper and rave review.

"Finally I guess, they are modest. They never fully realise just what they have done for me. All I read is how much pleasure I give them and not a word about their fantastic part in this fantastic true life story. ★