

David Cassidy's Exposed In the Latest Centerfold

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The Partridge Family's fond mama, Shirley Jones, finished singing at the White House Press Correspondents' dinner on Saturday and immediately took off for a Mexican hideaway with her personal representative, Ruth Aarons. No wonder the ladies are hiding away just south of Acapulco. Shirley, of course, is her Partridge costar David Cassidy's stepmother; and Miss Aarons is also David's personal manager.

And the talk of the show business overground is the current (May 11) issue of the underground newspaper, Rolling Stone. It features a rather effete and revealing (particularly in view of his teen-age fans) David Cassidy centerfold. David's hands, unlike Burt Reynolds' in Cosmo, are across his chest.

The story that follows the photo is also revealing in a rather distasteful way. David's language and behavior, plus his quotes about himself and his managers, Miss Aarons and Jim Flood, and about his female fans — notably one that's unquotable in a family newspaper — are enough to send anyone into retreat. Much less an onscreen mother (or offscreen stepmother) and a manager.

The story has pop-photographer Henry Diltz and editor Gloria Stavers (16 magazine) saying David's a has-been: "Donny Osmond of the Osmond Brothers is the new idol," says Henry. It also points up the young (he's 22, going on 12) Mr. Cassidy's contempt for his fans and his outsize ego: "I AM (self-centered)," he admits. "It works for ME. Eighteen hours a day." Nor does the profile ignore David's grabit-business



David Cassidy

attitudes: "Listen, if they're going to buy lunch boxes, they might as well buy David Cassidy lunch boxes."

All of which made Rolling Stone editor Jann Wenner laugh delightedly when I called him: "You couldn't find a copy? Then we must be sold out." And all of which brings to mind the hilarious billboard that's risen on the Sunset Strip. It shows Bullwinkle the moose reclining in the precise position Burt Reynolds took in the Cosmo centerfold. The caption reads: "Burt Reynolds, eat your heart out."

The seven-year tryst between Ursula Andress and Jean-Paul Belmondo is over. Each left his mate for the other, although they never married. "It was idyllic," Ursula told a British interviewer. "Now it has gone. I might go to Hollywood later this year, but at the moment I just cannot think of anything. I am too sad." Ursula added that the recent report on French radio

that she was pregnant with Belmondo's child was false. Belmondo added nothing. He refused to comment. . . .

Galic-born Claudine Longet becomes a U.S. citizen on Friday, even as, recently, did German-born Mrs. Arte Johnson. And Andy Williams will be at her side. The Williamses, who are estranged and living apart (the two customs don't necessarily go together) have been crowd-pleasers lately at the Lakers' games. They're so often cozy that they just may reconcile (although those two customs don't necessarily go together either). . . .

Burt Reynolds is causing the Motion Picture Academy's well-stocked library no small amount of consternation these days. Somehow, the ladies at the library can't find Burt's recent, infamous Cosmopolitan centerfold in its files of the famous. And they're having trouble locating one. One librarian noticed a copy of the now-collectors' item in the window of Giorgio's, the shop that's full of collectors' items. But Giorgio's Gale and Fred Hayman are reluctant to give it up. Come on, Gale and Fred: What's worthier than the Motion Picture Academy library? . . .

Incidentally, Reynolds the sex symbol (young girls are following him all over New York) won't be able to attend the benefit screening of his "Fuzz" for United Artists on May 5 in Westwood, Calif. Burt is busy shooting Bob Weitman's "Shamus" for Columbia, and busier, during shooting breaks, visiting one of Manhattan's baldness-reducing salons. The spot he wants to reduce didn't show in the centerfold: It's on the back of his head.