

Little girls rush XY to talk to a heart-throb

If you are female and aged anywhere between about 12 and 16 you have a fair chance of being a David Cassidy fan — at least that's what XY can assume these days following the avalanche of letters for their competition, inviting listeners to write in with questions they would like to ask Mr. Cassidy.

The prize for the winner was a phone conversation with David and a tape of the call.

The winner was Cyrenia Baaini, 16, of Ivanhoe, who made her call at the XY studios with disc jockeys Laurie Bennett and Bill Drake.

Cyrenia was still getting over the fact she had won but remained quite calm and asked her own questions as well as many sent in by other fans.

Mr. Cassidy answered her questions as best he could.

The letters interested me more. They gave an interesting insight into how the minds of the young fans work.

The bulk contained stock questions about his role in the television series **The Partridge Family** and when and if he was coming to Australia.

Some of the ones that made me most curious were:

Do you shave because my neighbor says you don't?

I think I would faint.

I would tell him that whatever horrible rumors were about I would not believe them.

I have 4008 small photos of him.

I would never wash my ear again.

If you come to Australia, feel free to drop in for a cup of tea.

What are your measurements?

It is really true you are losing fans to Mark Spitz?

What's your dog's name?

I would like you to be my pen pal but I



DAVID CASSIDY

wouldn't show anyone else your address.

What would you do if you were swimming and a shark bit your leg off — would you go on acting?

I would be frustrated if hundreds of highly strung teenagers rushed at me and started snipping off my hair and tearing off my clothes — it would be embarrassing, too.

Sympathy is played

upon in many cases with "I mean who'd read a letter from me anyway", or others claiming they never win anything because of their nationality or personality. . . ."

Most of all they want to talk about themselves. Rather than writing the questions they would like to ask they want to tell David about themselves.

At the same time they all profess to know there is another person behind the superstar image. They stress they are not interested in the superstar and that they are the only ones interested in the REAL David Cassidy.

As the David Cassidy publicity machine rolls on, let's hope these young girls grow out of it quickly and find better things to expend their energy on.

—Pat Dreverman