

THE GRAPEVINE



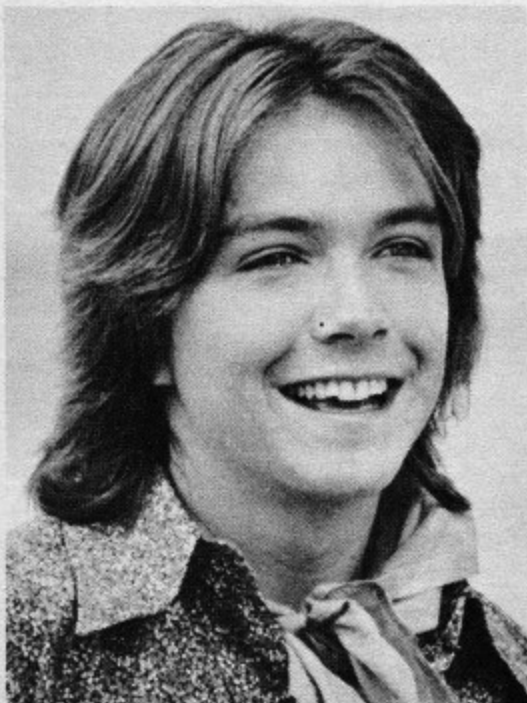
DAVID CASSIDY LOVERS, not to mention David himself, were completely knocked out over the fantastic reception he got at his live concert debut in Seattle and Portland. The place was sold out and David, backed up by the eight-piece Richard Delby Orchestra, tore the house apart when he rushed out onto the stage at the beginning of the second half—no intro or nothin'—and just started singing all of his hits, the songs his fans have come to know and love. At the Seattle gig, an unforgettable scene took place. At a certain point, David leaned over, reached out and was touching various outstretched hands from the front rows of the audience. David was wearing the gold family crest ring his dad, JACK CASSIDY, had given him for Christmas—the ring was a little too big—and suddenly David realized that the ring was gone! When he finished the number he was doing, he asked if anyone in the audience had the ring and would they give it back to him. Before he finished the sentence, a David Cassidy lover was standing by the edge of the stage, waving madly. David brought the young girl up on the stage, thanked her from the bottom of his heart for returning his ring, and gave her a big kiss—right in front of the sell-out house of screaming fans! By the by, one of David's long-time buddies—a chap named STEVE, who was in a rock 'n' roll group David had when he was in high school—is a member of the Richard Delby Orchestra. Between concerts, recording sessions, etc., in mid-May, David took off for an almost isolated ranch south of Los Angeles, where he spent most of his time sleeping out under the stars and hiking around the desert and nearby mountains in the daytime. By the way, if you see David wearing a gold chain with a little gold medallion around his neck, it's a 21st birthday gift to him from his mom. One side is engraved with his birthday—April 12, 1950—and the other side has David's initials—D.B.C.—engraved on it.

C. C. COURTNEY & CO., who are responsible for the New York City off-Broadway smash musical *Salvation* (and the resulting hit singles that came from some of the tunes in that show), have opened a brand new musical on Broadway at the Billy Rose Theatre. It's called *The Earl Of Ruston* and stars C. C., and his brother RAGAN, JEAN BECK and MRS. LEECY R. WOODS—who is the real mother of the late real EARL OF RUSTON. An LP of the score for *Earl* will be forthcoming shortly . . . Another super-music man, Paul McCARTNEY—and his wife LINDA—were snapped at the London airport as they debarked for France, where Paul will be recording a new LP. With them were HEATHER (9), Linda's child by a previous marriage—who has been officially adopted by Paul—and MARY (2), Paul and Linda's second daughter. According to the McCartneys, another offspring is due any moment.

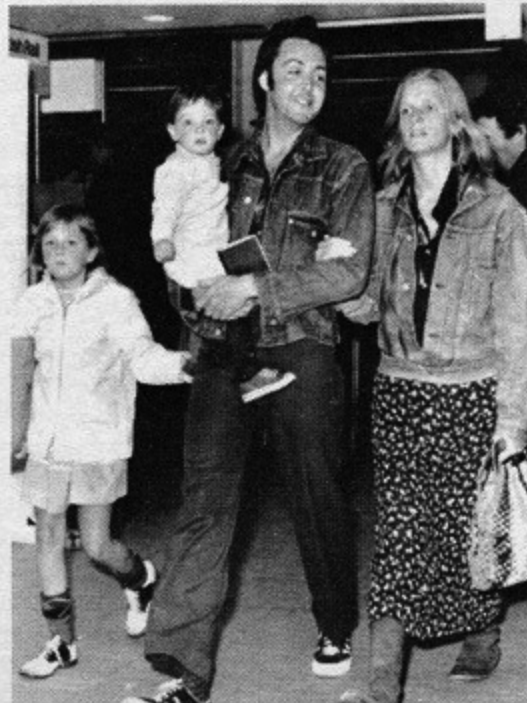
The world's leading female singing group, the SUPREMES, were recently cited by Washington, D.C.'s famous Touchdown Club as "Female Entertainers Of The Year." Honored guests at the presentation included TRICIA NIXON and ETHEL KENNEDY . . . In case you haven't heard, JON PROVOST is officially a millionaire! Just after Jon celebrated his 21st birthday, a Los Angeles judge awarded him \$1,250,000—19 years' worth of state-protected earnings for his childhood role in *Lassie!* Jon's main concern for the moment is to finish college and to devote some of his time (and money) working with an Arizona Indian Tribe, of which he is an honorary member. Eventually, he may open his own company, Jonathan Productions, for the purpose of making films for TV. Whatever Jon does, you can bet that it'll specialize in appealing to youth, consciousness and preservation of all living things . . . Cutie DENISE NICKERSON resumed her TV and movie acting career after the Broadway musical show she was to star in, *Lolita My Love*, closed down while previewing in Boston. Seems the star and the writer couldn't get together. Never mind—Denise has plenty of great opportunities comin' her way and you will be seeing that lovable DS face back on the TV tube and up on the silver screen in no time at all . . . Look for former Monkee and all-time fav MICKY DOLENZ starring in his forthcoming full-length feature film, *Don't Walk On My Grass*.

Thought for the month: *The eye with which I see God is the same as that with which He sees me.*

—Meister Eckhart



David C.



Paul McC. & family



Super-Supremes