

DAVID: Have His New Desires Turned You Off?

There's no doubt about it—David isn't the same as he used to be!

MAY 1970

He comes into the office and walks hesitantly up to the receptionist. Busy typing, she doesn't notice the slim young man. He stuffs his hands in the pockets of his faded jeans and shifts from one foot to the other.

"I'm here for an interview," he ventures finally, in a soft voice.

"I'm sorry! I didn't notice you!" She smiles at him and he grins shyly back.

In the editor's office, he's ill at ease except when he talks about his two loves—acting and singing. He's done several small TV roles. The editor explains that fan letters she received about him brought him to her attention.

"Fan letters!" His hazel eyes glow and he tosses his long, dark hair back. It's a gesture he repeats often when he's embarrassed.

When he's told they'd like to take a few pictures, he lights a cigarette nervously. "Gee—I don't know. I'm not very good at that sort of thing. I get uptight. But I'll try."

Everyone in the office watches the slides being projected the next day. He does look self-conscious in most of them, just as he predicted.

"But there's something about him," someone says. "A nice look..."

"If that TV pilot he's just done sells, he could be very big," remarks the editor. "I think we'll run something on him in the next issue."

And so his very first story in a national magazine is published. The title: "HIS NAME IS DAVID CASSIDY."



THIS WAS ONE of the very first publicity shots taken of David in early 1970. At this time he never dreamed of the fame waiting to come to him!

APRIL 1971

He stands backstage, waiting. Small beads of sweat appear on his forehead, but he can't wipe them away because of the heavy makeup he's wearing. Resisting the urge to peek through the curtain again, he fiddles nervously with the long white fringe on his costume.

His best friend comes up beside him, smiling. "Good house," he remarks. "Packed with your fans."

He looks at his friend, his eyes worried. "But will they like me?"

"Sure. They like you on the TV show, don't they?"

"Doing a concert is different," he insists, pacing restlessly. "On the show I'm Keith Partridge. Tonight—well, tonight I'm me!"



DAVID'S FIRST concert in 1971 was a highlight of his super career!

HE'S A HIT!

"You don't have anything to worry about," reassures his buddy. And he's absolutely right. From the minute the white figure runs onto the stage, the screams never cease. There's an electric excitement running through the crowd—he can feel it!

During the last number, a girl manages to break through the guards, holding up some love beads. Without missing a beat, he bends down and takes them, putting them around his neck.

The audience goes wild, and other girls try desperately to get to him. They can't hear a word that he's singing, but he looks at them and finally realizes that he, David Cassidy, is a star.

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