

to warm things through — never to cook!" They just transferred ready-to-eat meals from the fridge to the oven and from the oven to their plates . . . And that was the full extent of their culinary expertise!

"Now and then we'd have a really good, home-cooked meal," Sam told me and I pricked up my ears to hear about the recipes. But he added: "That was when we called round to visit Evelyn, David's Mom — and we always made good and sure that our calls coincided with a meal-time!"

Apart from those red-letter occasions, the main variation to their diet came from hot-dog stands or other snack bars. Not exactly Savoy standard, but they had no complaints.

If they didn't worry, Evelyn certainly worried plenty for both of them:

"I used to stuff them up, like I would a chicken, whenever they came around in the hope that it would last them for a few days' vitamins! I was really dreading them not eating at all. But I soon realised that they weren't doing too badly, because they didn't seem to lose any of their energy and drive. So I reckoned that they'd survive all right."

ANXIOUS

Even so, Evelyn couldn't help being a bit anxious sometimes. Especially when she saw that Sam and Dave were paying out for good, fresh meat for the dogs — while they themselves were surviving on hamburgers and hot dogs. (Not Sam and Sheesh warmed up, I hasten to add!!)

Obviously, what they needed was a little more money . . . Sam was doing his bit. He didn't earn much as an Assistant Film Editor, but at least it was regular and it was just about enough to cover their rent.

Now, what they were waiting on was for David to have his big break . . . After all, he'd got this screen test coming up. He used to daydream occasionally about it . . .

. . . The director would take a glance at his image on the screen and call out: "Stop! This is exactly the guy we've been looking for!" And that was just

the way it would start — in David's dreams!

Then he woke up with a nasty jolt, because it didn't happen quite that way in reality. It wouldn't be long, of course, before millions of girls would be saying that every time they swooned over David's photo in a magazine!

But that was the last thing to enter into David's dreams. So it came as quite a big disappointment to him when that first screen test didn't go the way he had hoped.

He'd been called to test for a part in a film called "Hail Hero". And not just any part either — it was the lead!

David realised that this could be one of the big turning points in his life . . . If he landed that part, it could make him as a movie actor. Consequently, every time he thought about that coming screen test, his stomach tied itself up in knots and he dissolved in a paroxysm of nerves!

Anyhow the day finally came when he was due to take the audition. Half of him was dying to get over to the studios as soon as possible and end this misery of suspense . . . While the other half would have given anything to hibernate, emigrate — anything to avoid the ordeal of taking that test and hearing the verdict!

Somehow David found himself at the outside gate leading in to the massive maze of Universal Studios. He'd got a letter and a pass, so he didn't have any trouble getting in. But once inside, he realised what an infinitely lose-able guy he was! He couldn't risk going off the beaten track to take a look around — because he'd never have found his way back to where he was supposed to be!

So he made up his mind to follow his directions carefully and leave any exploring till after the screen test!

DON'T MISS PART 25
OF THE DAVID CASSIDY STORY
WHICH WILL BE PUBLISHED IN THE
JULY ISSUE OF SUPERSTAR '73
MAGAZINE!!!

ON SALE JULY 2nd

