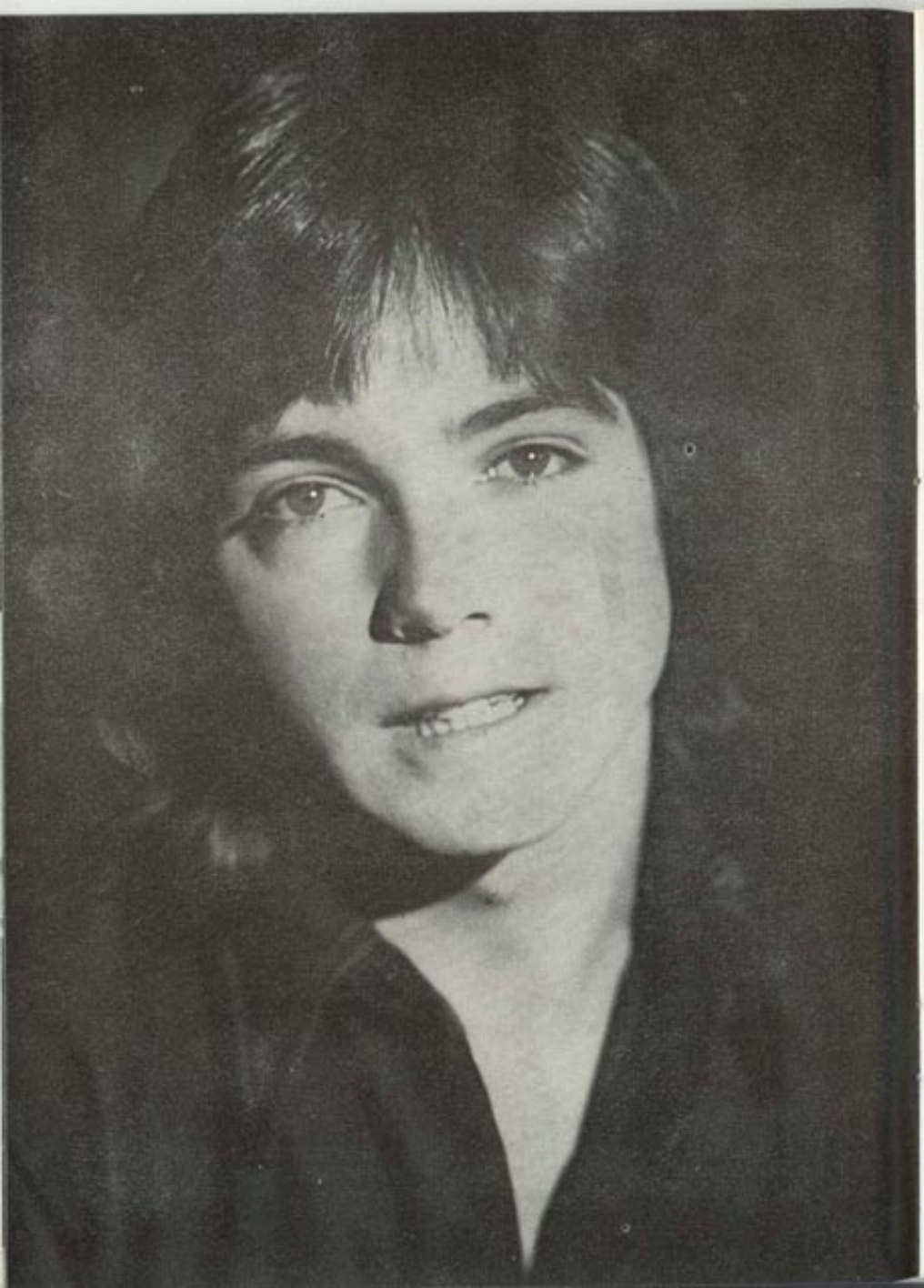

THE DAVID CASSIDY STORY

PART 28

David's brief spell with 'Ironside' and Universal's hints that they might have some more parts in store for him soon had really cheered David up. Things seemed to be going his way again, and he even started to think that maybe Fate had switched over to his side again for a while.

He and Sam had really given their house a work-over. They'd done for it all that paint and elbow-grease could do, with the result that it had really gotten to be a proper home to them. Not exactly an 'ideal' home, but then what do you expect with two young guys sharing a pad?

BIG ADVANTAGE

David rapidly found out that one big advantage of working on television, as opposed to live theatre, was that it left him an awful lot more time free in the evenings — even supposing that he'd got some work to go to during the day!

That meant that he was free to rediscover girls! And he reckoned that he'd got a duty to make up for lost time!! Thanks to his pay cheque from 'Ironside', he could actually afford to take his girls some place too.

"That pay cheque had to be made of elastic," he laughed, "and, because I'd gotten used to living on so little, it really did go an awful long way. It tided over the rent for a while *and* paid my share of the food bills, plus gas for the car and the odd movie or two."

Suddenly — for a month or so, anyway — he was the rich guy in the house instead of Sam.

CHEQUE

"It seemed crazy," he recalled. "There was I, on the breadline one minute, and then bringing home a cheque that it would take Sam a couple of months' steady graft to earn. It seemed kind of unfair at first. But then I reckoned that, as Sam and I always shared everything anyhow, it didn't really make that much difference who earned what, and how!!"

Meanwhile, David dated quite a few different girls and was having his fair share of romantic ups and downs!

"My problem was that I didn't find any one girl I wanted to stick with to the exclusion of all the other lovely chicks around . . . Yet, with my temperament, I'd have had a much more peaceful ride that way!"

You see, David might be a promising young newcomer to the Hollywood movie scene; but, for all that, he was still terribly shy! And, worst of all, there didn't seem anything he could do about it!

"It was always worst on a first date with a girl," he confided. "Beforehand, I'd plague myself to death with worries about what I should wear and what on earth I could do with my hair! My hair has still got a will of its own at times, but right then it was positively untameable, no matter how long I spent trying to coax it into any particular style . . ."

That seemed difficult to believe — till Sam assured me that David was not guilty of the slightest exaggeration: "I guess we were both about as bad as each other," was his comment. "I know I used to sometimes rehearse beautiful, ultra-romantic things to say to the girl I was dating that night. They used to go down fine in front of the glass in my bedroom, but somehow I never had the courage to say them when I was stuck plumb in the middle of your real-life situation!"

LUCKY

Luckily for the girls in the neighbourhood, David and Sam didn't give up that easily! They might be shy and embarrassed at times — but they were determined!

In spite of his hurtful memories of Evelyn's and Jack's divorce, David still cherished a hope at this time that he might find *the* girl . . . the girl of his dreams. Of course, he'd seen a lot of marriages break up apart