



when I began to have second thoughts. When the show first came on TV I saw a couple of episodes and he wasn't too bad at all. I still didn't see anything to swoon over. But I was interested.

"Try admitting it with my case-history though! I only had to record wasn't as bad as usual, and I'd have all his fans down on me like a ton of bricks. They'd make out I'd gone potty over him all of a sudden and offer to join me up to the Fan Club for Christmas, that sort of thing.

### OLD IMAGE

"Well, I honestly wasn't mad about him still then, and I knew they were all enjoying jeering at me. So I stuck with the old image.

"On the outside I was still a David Cassidy knocker. While inside I knew I was getting to like him more and more all the time. That's what I meant about some of the knockers really liking David secretly. It takes a lot to admit to all your friends (and your enemies too) that you've been wrong all along and they've been right.

"I found myself almost hoping that some of those awful rumours about David would turn out to be true. Then I could turn round and say 'I told you so'. But of course they never did and I'm glad now.

"By the time 'Cherish' was released I was really waking up to his music. Which made it worse—and better—at the same time, if you can understand that. It was better because I was really sure I'd fallen for David in a big way. But worse, 'cos I wanted to go round shouting to everyone about how marvellous he was. And I just couldn't bring myself to do it because I was sure everyone would laugh at me.

"I was miserable for nearly a year. And the really awful thing was that the more I got keen on David, the more horrible I seemed to get about him. I'd hear myself saying something and want to cut

my tongue out. But somehow the words just came out all the same.

"The one lucky thing about it all was that Sue stayed just as mad about him as ever. So I could always hear his latest record and take furtive peeps at all the posters and pix of him on her walls and ceiling.

"But they were all *her* records and *her* pix and I'm afraid to say that I started resenting her terribly. Because I couldn't help feeling that they ought to be mine. You must think I'm really a horrible person by now. But really, Pat, I couldn't seem to help myself, and I always felt awful about it myself afterwards.

"I might as well tell you about the moment when I felt the biggest creep of all. It was when David came over to Britain last Spring and gave concerts in Manchester and Wembley. Well, Sue and Lorraine, a friend of hers, had actually got tickets to go to the last show on the Saturday at Wembley! Talk about green with envy! I was sky-blue-pink with it! I felt absolutely wretched and I cried myself to sleep the night Sue came in with her ticket.

### HEARTBROKEN

"Then, on the Friday morning, something terrible happened. Lorraine went down with chicken pox and her mother said she couldn't go to the concert. Of course, Lorraine was heartbroken and I think she'd have climbed down a drainpipe or something, except that her Mum had already given her ticket to Sue in the hope that someone else could use it.

"Our Mum was getting a bit worried. You see, she's known Lorraine for years and she knew that they'd be quite safe together. We only live in Croydon, so Wembley's not exactly the other end of the earth! But our Mum's a born worrier. So she kept on to Sue about finding someone who'd be reliable.

"And then, all of a sudden, I heard her say: 'Why not ask Janet if she'd go with you. I'm sure she's not got anything planned for Saturday night yet.' Of course, I was all ears instantly. But I tried to sound sort of casual and I called through from the living-room, 'Go where?'

### YES!!!

"Sue just couldn't believe it when I said yes. The awful thing was she was so grateful. She thought I was being nice and just dragging myself along so she could go. Finally, I couldn't stand it any longer so I told her that I'd really like to go. But—would you believe it! She just thought I was being nicer still!

"Honestly, if I try to be nice to people, it usually misfires. But, after I'd been so nasty for all that time, everybody treated me as if I was the greatest martyr this century!

"I think Sue began to tumble when I was off my food all that day. I'd got so many butterflies in my stomach, there didn't seem any room for any food. But the final stroke came when David ran out on stage and started singing. I came out in goose-rumps all over. That was when I knew I couldn't keep my secret any more. I didn't care any more if everybody in the world laughed at me. Because I knew that David was worth it.

"Now I spend all my time trying to get other people to see what they're missing. And my one ambition is to meet wonderful, wonderful David in person one day."

### KIND FATE

"Well, Janet, you never know ...

David has a very good memory and perhaps he'll remember you when he's over here in the Summer. After all, there can't be too many people who've become official members of his Fan Club after serving such a long apprenticeship as a secret agent! And Fate's been pretty kind to you so far ...

Here's David looking pensive at a press conference. Sometimes fans can be just as tough on him as the press!