

this time. And they seemed to be pretty settled that way, too.

Sam and Dave had enough money to make the move. The problem was finding enough time to go looking for a suitable new home! "Boy!" David laughed, "It was really something to start having the problems that way around."

Finally, though, with the help of a real estate broker, they fixed on the ideal place. David and Sam told the broker the sort of house they were looking for and the kind of area they wanted to live in. And then it was over to him.

It made a change from their first house-hunt, when the two guys had gone to look at dozens and dozens of places personally. This time the broker did all that. He just selected the few houses that were most suitable, for David and Sam to go and look at, so they could make the final choice.

The broker did a good job.

"He showed us several places that we didn't dig too much," David recalled, "But that wasn't his fault. They'd all have made lovely homes for someone. Just not for us, that was all. A house is a very personal thing. I always reckon that I can sense if a house is right for me the minute I drive in through the gateway."

At last David got that feeling. Their new home was up in the Hollywood Hills, with a fantastic view looking down over Hollywood.

"It was quite something to look out on a clear day," David told me with a smile, "like you were surveying the whole world there below you. But it was at night that it was really breathtaking. I could just sit there, with the blinds open, gazing out over that mass of lights, and knowing that, beyond them lay the ocean."

As far as the house itself went, there was one big added bonus: it was fully furnished! And, since David's and Sam's collection of furniture still consisted largely of converted coke-boxes and orange-crates, that was a pretty important extra!

David had his doubts at first. "I was kinda worried lest it might give the place an air of being a hotel instead of a home. . . . You know how furnishings can be such an important sign of the owner's personality. . . . But I guess we must've struck lucky or something! 'Cos everything could have been fitted to our personal specifications—it was all so perfect!"

The living room was dominated by a huge open fireplace. And David resolved at once to keep it blazing with logs as soon as winter arrived. Everything was designed on a basis of curves, instead of angles, giving the whole place a softer, less formal look.

Another thing he went for in a big way was the emphasis on natural materials and warm colours and textures. There was a great deal of

wood, with some natural stone and brick-work, just to add a note of variety. There was even a stained-glass window, which was one of David's favourite features in the whole house.

The pool in the front yard was another big attraction, of course. The minute David set eyes on it he started looking forward to long, cool, refreshing dips after the hot days in the studio.

He and Sam moved in almost straight away, bringing with them all their personal belongings and the dogs.

"Aside from the dogs," David laughed, "it was mostly a load of old junk. But it was our junk and we didn't reckon to part with it!"

At least they now had a bit more room to spread it about in. Each of them had a really large, roomy bedroom. And there was a guest room too, which was nice. 'Cos it meant that friends who stayed over wouldn't have to crash on the floor any more!

## ADORABLE

Sheesh and Sam instantly made themselves at home, and decided it was time to start a family. (That's Sam the dog I'm rapping about now!)

August saw Sheesh the Mom of five adorable puppies: two female and three male.

Inevitably, the whole house revolved around the new family. Sam and David spent every available moment with the pups, because they realised that they wouldn't be able to keep them for long, and they wanted to make the most of their playful puppyhood.

David remembers really resenting all the pressures of his schedule more than ever before, at this time. It meant that he hardly ever had time to play with the dogs and fondle the pups. For once, he felt as though he was having to miss out on something really important in his life. For the sake of success.

He admits that he sometimes felt a bit sore about it, but points out that there was another side to the coin, too: "I was really glad," he told me, "to know that all those pups would be going to loving homes, with owners who would cherish them."

And how could he be so sure of that?

Well, every one of them went to a devoted David Cassidy fan. Which meant, of course, that David could be certain they'd be doubly loved. . . .

For their own sakes. And for his.

DON'T MISS PART 44  
OF THE DAVID CASSIDY STORY  
WHICH WILL BE PUBLISHED IN THE  
JUNE ISSUE OF  
THE DAVID CASSIDY MAGAZINE

