

he just finished and teasing you into laughter.

Mark is a fast driver and as you whip around those curves you're glad he handles his car so well! Then, at the very top of the hill, you'll see his modern house. You'll park, walk in the door . . . and his full-time housekeeper will try to feed you!

In her warm, motherly way, she'll insist you try something—a piece of cake, some cookies, some milk. Excusing himself, Mark will leave you two talking in the kitchen while he changes clothes.

Then you know what? You'll put on earphones and get to hear new tapes—not even released yet!—of the Raiders. You'll listen to Mark explain the little details in recording that most people never even learn about!

Mark will care about you. You'll be away with him for a day and he'll be watching you, listening to you, even when you don't know it. Mark will be trying you out for size—will you fit as his steady girl?

The night will come to the hilltop where Mark lives and you'll run outside to see the vast stretch of Los Angeles lights. He'll take your hand again and help you into one of his cars, but before he does his warm kiss will brush your lips softly! Then, while your head is still spinning, you'll wind down the hillside, knowing you'll always remember the wonderfulness of this day . . . the day you ran away with Mark!

Jack

FUN! FUN! FUN! would be uppermost in Jack's mind on a zany day with him!



If you run away with Jack Wild, you're in for a wild, crazy, zany day!

Have you ever whizzed around a city on the back—or maybe the handlebars—of a sting-ray bike? Wear pants 'cause you will!

He'll scoop you up onto his bike, make certain you're comfortable (or as cozy as you can be under the circumstances!) and you're off!

Jack's still got a thing for trying all the hot dog stands in Hollywood—and you'll join him. Chili burgers, tacos, oodles of orange pop later, you'll find the two of you walking on Hollywood Boulevard, ducking into all the groovy shops.

Jack will drag you into the store that carries only old movie things. On the outside the store looks dull and bookish, but Jack will lead you to a cozy corner behind some shelves and the two of you will bend your heads together, hair falling in your eyes, and pore through fabulous relics of Clark Gable, Jean Harlow, and all the old movie favorites.

Then, right next door, you'll find a doll store, and Jack won't be able to resist! He will say, "We've just got to, luv!" and you'll be in among the dolls and stuffed animals, trying on fake noses and mustaches, mocking each other and laughing your heads off!

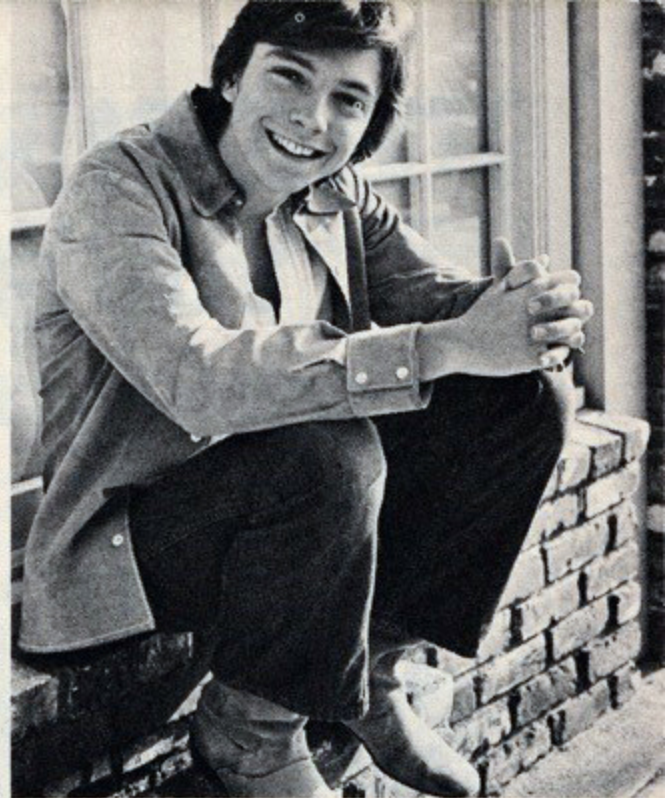
But sundown is a romantic time for Jack and he'll lead you to the Santa Monica pier. You'll stroll hand and hand along the dock, watching colorful old men catch fish. You'll get "hooked" on the pinball machines and win five free games. You'll try a frozen banana—but neither one of you will want to finish yours so Jack will feed the rest to the sea gulls.

Standing under the old wooden pier, smelling the good salt air, Jack will kiss you on your nose and say, "Time to go, luv," and you're off to your house, your hair whipping in the soft breeze. At the door he gives you a big hug and runs back to his bike. Your last picture of Jack will be of him smiling and waving at you in the dim of sundown, legs straddling his sting-ray bike and his hair blowing in the wind!

David

If you run away with David Cassidy, you're stepping into the world of the famous pop personalities, walking on ground hallowed by now legendary figures in rock.

You'll meet David at his house where he is just walking around casually in his yard while he waits for you. When he sees you his face lights up with



DAVID CASSIDY would be waiting for you because he wants to go shopping.

a big grin and he calls, "Stay in the car—we're going to buy some food!"

So you wind back down the canyon, with him driving, and you stop at the Canyon Grocery Store. You'll be surprised at how many singers, songwriters, and people you recognize, buying a quart of milk or a pound of hamburger, their dogs running through the aisles, their bare feet on the wood and cement floor.

The shopping done, you'll dart across the busy road back to your car. You'll be proud to be with David. He'll stop at strange, crazy little houses perched precariously on the hillside, and he'll wave hello to everyone he sees.

When you push open the door of David's pad, you'll meet his roommate on his way out, and David's dog, who is sprawled on the floor wagging his tail. You'll sit cross-legged on the floor and David will play the latest album and you'll talk, and talk, and talk about life, love, peace . . . issues of the day.

Hours later, you'll get up from your comfy place and look to the kitchen, which is a cozy little nook and you'll whip up a fabulous batch of spaghetti for both of you!

David will love your cooking for him—and in honor of you, he'll light a candle in a wine bottle and set it on the table. You'll both eat until you're stuffed . . . and then, a little sadly, you'll realize the lovely day is over.

David will walk you to your car and you'll leave him standing there at the hillside. You won't hear it out loud, but in your head John Philips will be singing about the girls of the canyon—and a glow will replace the sadness of leaving in your heart. You'll know that the day you ran away with David Cassidy—you were one of those girls!

