

# DAVID'S WILD WILD WEEKEND!

CONTINUED

The next morning we were hustled out of our rooms and into a car, and we were in the air on our way to Detroit by ten-thirty. When we landed, there was an enormous crowd waiting, and David decided to do a press conference with some student reporters from local high schools. 13-year-old Daisy Visger presented him with a huge bouquet of flowers, which he held through the conference, and then gave to Sharon Lee.

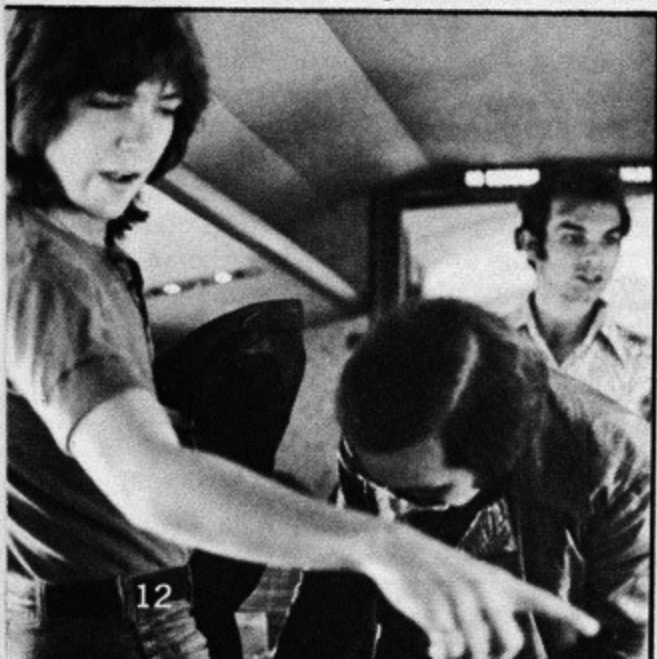
They asked him how he felt about Shirley, and he said they were great friends and that she was a fine actress. One of the reporters asked if he was jealous of Bobby Sherman! David said that Bobby was a very nice guy, and they liked each other—which disappointed a few of the kids present. I guess they wanted to hear about a rivalry!

We had two shows scheduled for that day, and so we got to the hotel just in time for a brief rest before moving out to the concert grounds. We weren't really prepared for the happenings of that first show, and I'll tell you out front that it wasn't all pleasant!

## FANS JAMMED TOGETHER

It was outside, and there were thousands of kids jammed in under a broiling sun. The stage was about six feet off the ground, and the security people had a terrible time trying to keep the kids back from it as they rushed it

**DAVID MAKES A last minute check that all his things have made it on the bus. One item David never travels without is his guitar. After the concerts he likes to unwind by playing the guitar in his room.**



**DAVID NAPS on Sharon Lee's shoulder during one of the plane flights we had to make. This was Sharon's first trip with us and her cheerful presence made our time even groovier! Going home, David had to take a special chartered jet to L.A.**

again and again! David did his best to keep everything cool, but even he got nervous when the fainting began! The kids were packed so close they could barely fall down, and when a girl would go down, the police had to fight through the crowd to carry the poor girls to safety. Again and again David called for calm, but by the time the show was over, about twenty-five girls had been removed unconscious from the grounds!

After the show, there were a lot of hysterical girls crying and pushing toward the stage, and David had to really sprint to get to the limousine! By the time it was all over, we were pretty glad!

In between the first and second show, David was interviewed by a local radio station, and then he grabbed a bite to eat and we headed back out to the concert site. We were more than a little worried about the second show,



**CATCHING UP ON MY READING, below, I'm taking a look at TIGER BEAT's official Partridge Family Magazine. Knowing people being written about makes it more fun. David usually sleeps, rather than read, on planes.**

but it went much more smoothly, mostly because the sun was going down and it was cooler. David wore his white and black costume, and the kids loved it! This show was smooth



and happy, and David wasn't nervous at all!

As if we hadn't done enough in one day, David was rushed back to the hotel for a party, hosted by Bell Records and a Detroit radio station. David met the girl who had "won a date" with him in a contest on the station, and was she ever thrilled! Her name was Linda Russell, and she was the happiest fourteen-year-old I've ever seen! After the party, David went back to his room and ate his first real meal of the day—Filet Mignon, cherrystone clams, and salad with roquefort dressing. Then there was another interview, and we finally all crashed at about midnight, after one of the longest days of my life!

It was even longer for David, of course, because he can't sleep when he's all keyed up, and I don't think he'd been asleep for more than three hours by the time we had to awaken him at 6:45. Considering how lazy he was in high school, I don't know how he does it!

We arrived in Canton, Ohio, at 10:20, and immediately encountered another scene. The security let their guard down, and we were mobbed by girls wanting David's autograph. For the third time on the tour, I got scared, and it was only fast thinking on the part of the musicians, who banded around David and protected him, that saved us from a potentially dangerous scene! David shook with nerves all the way to the hotel!

By the time we got to the Holiday Inn, all David wanted to do was sleep, and he did until about 4:00—which was the longest period of rest he had on the whole tour! At four he got up and did yet another interview, and then he ate a steak before going to the audi-