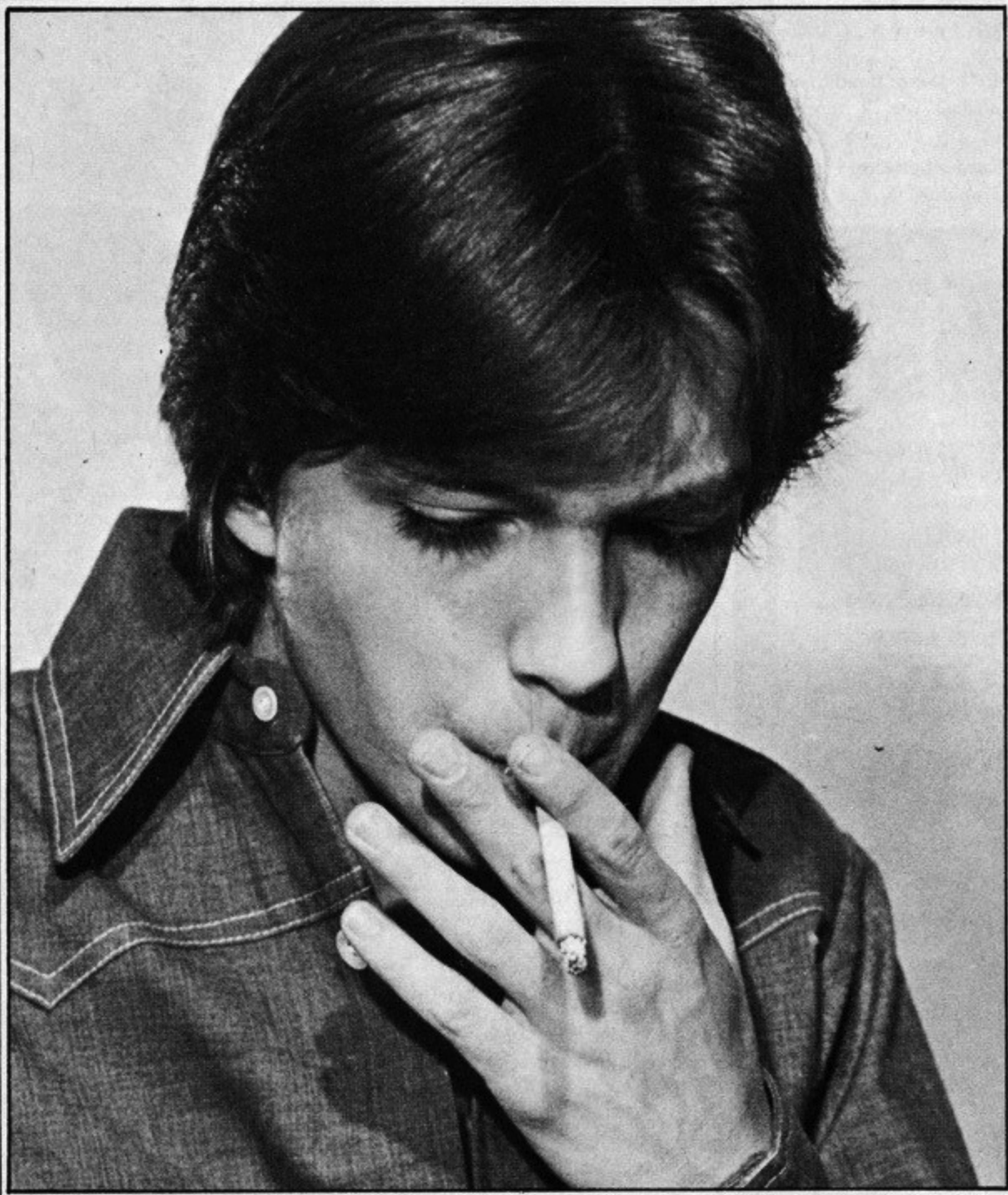


# The Day David Cassidy Said: *'I Quit!'*



**THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN LAST APRIL** during an exclusive Tiger Beat photo session. Since that time, David has quit smoking and he's proud to tell the world about it!

The sun shone blearily through the windows of David Cassidy's home in the Hollywood Hills, and a few birds sang half-heartedly in the trees. David climbed out of bed rubbing his eyes and crossed the living-room to look out the windows at the view of Hollywood which was the main reason he had chosen the house. Below him, where the city should have been, was a brown sea of smog—one of Los Angeles' worst days

of the summer. David sighed, ran a hand through his mop of thick brown hair, and headed for the shower.

Twenty minutes later, he was in the kitchen whipping up a "David Cassidy Special"—one of the healthful breakfasts he fixes every morning. He'd been fighting off a cold for a few days, and his throat felt a little scratchy, so he wasn't singing to himself, as he almost always does

when he's alone. Balancing his breakfast plate in one hand, and the newspaper and his coffee cup in the other David kicked the kitchen door open and went back into the living-room to sit at the little table in the sunlight where almost all his days begin. David loves nature, and this sun-filled, glass-walled room is one of his favorite places in the world. Trees hang greenly just on the other side of the glass, and the blue sky shows