



David isn't all work and no play. Here he enjoys some free time with Susan Dey on the set of "The Partridge Family."

SUCCESS came quickly for David Cassidy. Suddenly one day he found himself with a co-starring role in a popular TV series, an up-and-coming recording career and amazing popularity among the nation's teens. Fan mail began to pour in at the rate of a thousand letters a day, photographers and interviewers began following his every move and autograph seekers surrounded the "Partridge Family" studio and his Laurel Canyon house.

Later, when he knew all that wasn't just a momentary dream, he moved into more "successful-looking" surroundings, a beautifully spacious Hollywood home complete with swimming pool, library and billiard room.

And that's about the only way success has changed David Cassidy. Outwardly he may possess some of the characteristics distinctive of stardom . . . but inwardly he's still the same person with the same wants and needs.

Like most of today's young men, one of David's greatest needs is to be himself. And for him, that means some very special things.

"I think it's very important to live every day to its fullest," says David. "I don't mean I have the attitude that each day has to be filled with excitement and fun because tomorrow might never come. I think that's wrong. I'm optimistic. I expect tomorrow to be there. By living every day I mean I try to experience as much about life and myself that I can so I'll be better prepared for tomorrow when it comes."

David's a born optimist. He knows that people have to depend on themselves to make their own breaks in this world and their own happiness—and he always has. If things don't work out right, he tries again and again until they do. He never gives up. And all the while he's looking on the bright side.

But there's one possible exception to David's over-all optimism. He's very worried about the environment and he sees the problem getting worse and worse.

"When I wake up in the morning and look out over the city, I usually can't even see it through the smog. It's really depressing. But it's not just the cities anymore. It's like that everywhere—the mountains,

DAVID CASSIDY: HIS SPECIAL MALE LOVE NEEDS