DAVID CASSIDY'S SUPER LUV STICKERS



top by supporting his growing fame and career! Don't wait! Send away today for your supply! Each sticker has a real

500 FOR ONLY \$1.00

\$1.00 for eac		olor stickers! I enclose stickers I want! (Send
Name		
Address		
City		
		Zip
180	ID'S LUV STICK North Highland wood, California	Avenue, Suite 600

Wow! I want David's Luv Stickers! Send me

THE FANS WHO FORCED DAVID TO MOVE! CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

was terribly exhausted at night and he needed all the sleep he could get in order to be fresh for the next day's shooting!

It was only a few, David knew, who did this sort of thing. Most of his fans were considerate, understanding, gentle and loving, he had met enough of them to realize this! It was just the few in every crowd that spoiled things.

It got to the point where he dreaded coming home, like now, as he pulled into his driveway and looked up at all the girls who had gathered around the car, pressing tightly against the doors. He couldn't even get out!

TOSSING PEBBLES

Two of the girls he noticed had been here before, tossing pebbles against his bedroom window late one evening. Maybe tonight would be different he prayed-but no, he thought that every night and it never was.

Looking up at the noisy girls, David forced a smile on his face and managed to shove open the car door. As he did, one of the girls quickly reached in and grabbed an envelope that was lying on the seat! It contained the rewrites for next week's script!

"Please," David said. "I really need that." Reluctantly the girl handed the envelope back, asking what he would give her in exchange! "I don't know, I haven't got anything with me," he murmered slowly, automatically signing the autographs before him. Then, excusing himself he moved toward his front door, only to find it blocked by two of the girls. It was turning into a nightmare!

Finally David managed to get to the door and open it, but not before the boldest girl had pushed her way in behind him! She ran into the living room looking for something she could take as a keepsake! Finally David had to promise her one of his tee-shirts before she consented

CONTINUED ON PAGE 59