

Great! I want the autographed charm bracelet. I am enclosing two dollars for each bracelet I want (Add \$.25 for rush handling)

Name
Address
City
State Zip

Send to: Charm Bracelet
Suite 600
1800 N. Highland Ave.
TB-3-71 Hollywood, California 90028

AT LAST!

David Cassidy's

Autograph

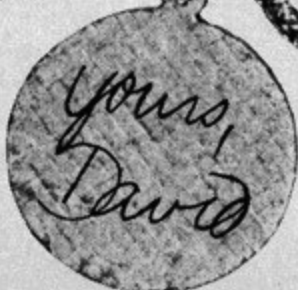
Forever and Ever!

Emblazoned on
a gold-plated

LOVE CHARM

Just imagine a
beautiful bracelet,
to wear with pride,
complete with a love charm
and David's very own
autograph adorning one
side of it. You'll be the
envy of everyone when
you wear it.

SEND FOR IT TODAY!
A Treasure for only \$2.00.



ON-THE-SET-CONTINUED

The weekend we were to go to Cleveland there was work as usual on Friday afternoon for Susan and Danny. David, we all thought, had taken an afternoon flight to Cleveland and would meet us there. Around five we three, Susan, Danny, and I went home to rest a while and to pack a bag with a change of clothes for the next day. Imagine Susan's and my surprise when David came into our house with the driver of the limousine that was going to take us to the airport. He had tried to catch the three o'clock flight but the traffic on the freeway held him up, and he missed his plane. Now he had to catch the midnight flight the rest of us were scheduled to catch anyway. But David took his extra long day and his two trips to the airport very well and in good spirits.

The limousine went from our house to Brendan's and then to Danny's, and

both Susan and I, being from the East and missing the snow in Los Angeles, were rather disappointed—and warm in our heavy clothing. At least, however, there wasn't any rain either, which was very lucky because David, Susan, and Danny had to ride in an antique fire truck, open to the skies that threatened drizzles any minute.

BIG CROWD GATHERED

In Cleveland itself we were taken to a hotel right on the parade route. When the time came, the three Partridges could just step out, hop on the fire truck, and join the parade. That was the plan but that isn't actually what happened. Until the fire truck came by, we decided to have breakfast, and everyone went to the dining room for their eggs, toast, coffee, whatever. Outside, the crowds were growing, and then the parade started by. Danny, Susan, and David went to check the size of the crowd; they reported to



BECAUSE DAVID LIKES TO SLEEP as long as possible, he doesn't shave until he reaches the set every morning. Before he left on tour, David never realized the masses of fans that would turn out to see him!

the five of us were off at last to Cleveland. In Los Angeles the rain was pouring down, and Susan Dey's father had written her a few days earlier to tell her of the possibility of snow in Cleveland and that she had better wear warm clothing. With the rain in Los Angeles, we all thought that probably it would be snowing in Cleveland, even if that city is more than 1500 miles away.

RECOGNIZED DANNY!

Our flight at midnight brought us to Detroit around six on Saturday morning. Here we had to take another smaller plane to Cleveland, and while we were waiting in the Detroit airport coffeeshop for our plane's departure time, a waitress recognized Danny. "Aren't you Danny on the Partridge Family?" That started us wondering if perhaps Brendan was really right about the crowds. It seemed everywhere we went Danny was recognized, I guess because of his famous red hair. One thing about that hair—you can see it easily in a crowd!

When we arrived in Cleveland we were met by a representative of the radio station (WIXY) that was sponsoring the parade. But there wasn't any snow, although the sky was gray, and

Brendan that it wasn't "Very big." "Just wait," he said.

What a shock when the Partridges did step outside a few minutes later! They were swamped by fans who learned where they were staying, and a wedge of men had to make a path through all the people to the fire truck before any one could climb up on the truck. A great noise from all the screaming people suddenly blotted out every other sound and everyone seemed to be shouting something at the Partridges. From then on, everyone of them knew enough not to laugh at Brendan when he began to talk about crowds!

STOPPED THE PARADE

The parade route went through downtown Cleveland, and although there were more floats behind the fire truck, the Partridge Family really stopped the parade! People were screaming and taking pictures, throwing jewelry, rings, letters, even a baseball, and Danny was collecting all the gifts in a box to take home. The security men driving the limousine stationed to pick up David, Susan, and Danny at the end of the route said that the crowd was about 200,000 people—as big as