

# DAY OF TERROR!

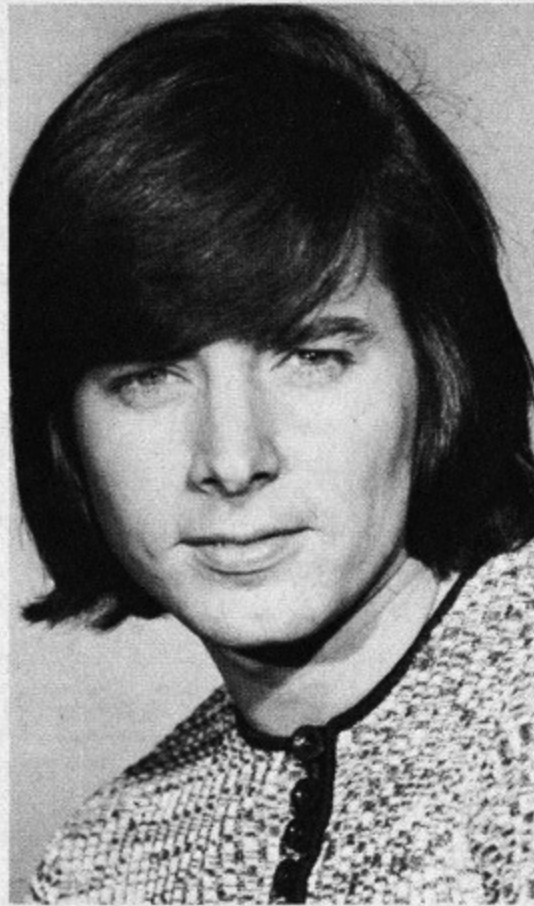
Disastrous fires and riots have plagued Southern California in recent months. Then on February 9, 1971, another disaster struck—an earthquake!

Your letters of concern prompted **TIGER BEAT** into searching for, and asking, your faves' reactions. Here in their own words, they tell you all about their day of terror!



**DAVID CASSIDY**

"I believe that Sam and Sheesh knew even before the first jolting tremor hit that something was really wrong! I heard them roaming about so I got up to see if anything was wrong! I was just about to call to them when the whole room started swaying and the floor I was standing on trembled violently! I was scared, but at the same time I was entranced by the odd sensations of watching a roomful of furniture wobble around as if they were alive! I must have been still half-asleep because although I must have known it was an earthquake, my mind couldn't quite accept it! It's like a foggy dream now!"



**BOBBY SHERMAN**

"That first, big, frightening shock forced me to sit up in bed. While my bed jiggled, I looked out my bedroom door and saw my entire apartment was shaking! My first thought was that World War III had begun and that we were being bombed! I reacted for my telephone so I could call my folks! I wanted to make sure they were all right! While I was trying to dial, I could hear glass objects shatter on the floor and I froze. Later I finally got through to my parents and they reassured me that they were OK! The only damage was that some of my studio equipment was tossed—we were lucky—and thankful!"



**DONNY OSMOND**

"When the rocking first started, I remember thinking that a sonic boom might be causing the house to shake so much. But when the house kept on swaying and rocking, I realized it was a big earthquake! Then I heard Dad's voice telling all of us to put our robes and shoes on and to stand in our bedroom doorways. Everyone hustled to do what he said and soon we were staring at each other from our doorways and praying that the shaking would stop! I saw Jimmy and Marie with Mom and Dad. My brothers and I glanced at each other. During those brief glances all of us said a silent prayer for each other!"