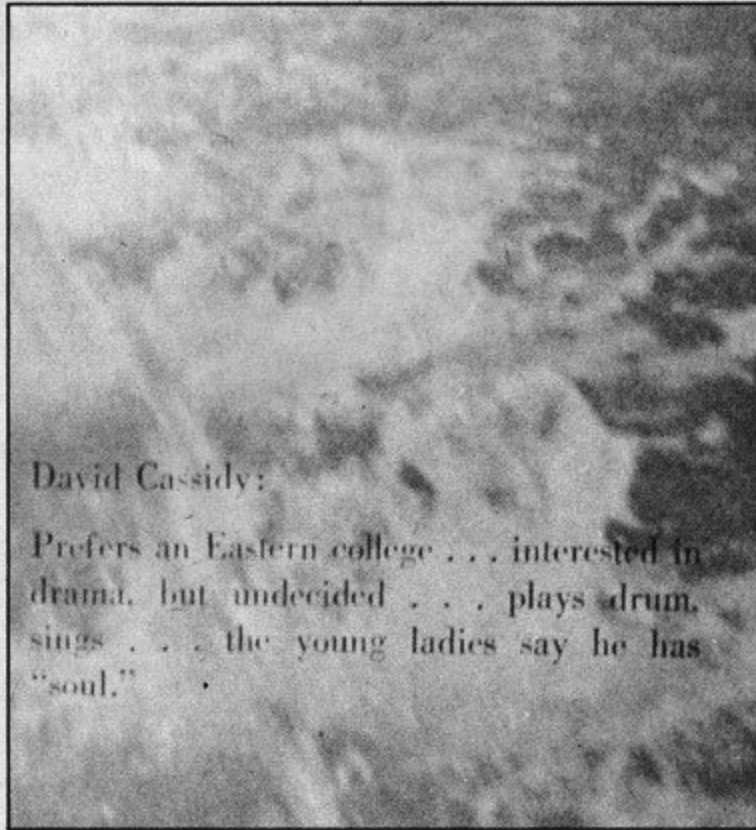


# with **DAVID**

By His Roommate, **SAM HYMAN**



David Cassidy:

Prefers an Eastern college . . . interested in drama, but undecided . . . plays drum, sings . . . the young ladies say he has "soul."



**WHEN IT CAME TO FADS** in high school, David would take a look at what was happening and do the opposite! For quite a while he dated girls in the surfing crowd, then

he began dating different girls all the time. In case you can't read the inscription on his senior picture, above, it says . . . "the young ladies say he has 'soul'."

really *talk* about boys! Almost as much as the boys talk about the girls!

So for most of his first year of high school, David dated surfer girls. There were three or four of them, and there wasn't anything serious, but David always had a good time with them because they had the same interests.

### **DAVE WAS POPULAR**

Later on, in 11th and 12th grade, David became popular in high school so there were always plenty of pretty girls around! This was a good thing, because David had more or less quit surfing by then because it had gotten into such a fad thing. David really disliked fads. He was always really popular, but he didn't wear what everybody else was wearing and he didn't use the "in" words. In fact, the whole idea of "in-groups" has always turned him off! He doesn't like anything that excludes people!

Our last two years in high school we belonged to a club (everybody belonged to one club or another) and the main kind of parties we went to were gatherings where our boys' club would get together with a girls' club. There were always lots of potato chips

and some icky dip, and we'd play records. For the first half of the party the guys would talk to the guys and the girls would gossip with the girls, and then finally we'd get together and dance! Then we'd sort of pair up and go to the local hangout, which was usually a restaurant where they served pancakes. When we got kicked out of there (for yelling and carrying on) the hangout became a hamburger stand!

The other thing we liked to do with our dates in high school was go to drive-in movies. We all went in different cars, but by the time the movie had been on fifteen minutes we all found one another and wound up in the same car, having a party! There'd be about eight of us crammed into the car and we'd roll up all the windows and yell at the movie, and make terrible jokes about what was going to happen to each of the characters!

Then, when the movie was over, we'd all go home or over to somebody's house for a party, or out to the beach. We went to the beach at night quite a lot. David's always loved watching the surf crash in under moonlight, and most of the girls seemed to like it, too! It can be pretty romantic if you're with

someone you like!

Along about this time (early 12th grade) a girl that David was going with broke up with him. Her name was Christy, and she was a really pretty blonde, and also a very nice girl. One day, out of the clear blue sky, she broke up with David, and it really hurt him! I don't think he'd ever realized how much he liked her until she split! He was down in the dumps for weeks and weeks—I was even beginning to get worried about him!

Fortunately, he met someone else and she took his mind off Christy. He was dating her when he graduated, right up to the time he left for New York. You know, though, I *still* think he thinks about Christy from time to time!

Next time around, I'll tell you about David and the girls he dates now, and also how he's changed since high school! See you then, and be nice to each other.

*Sam Hyman*