

SHIRLEY JONES: HOW SHE RISKS HER MARRIAGE TO PROTECT DAVID FROM HIS DAD!

Handsome Jack Cassidy was walking down a Los Angeles side street toward his car when he saw the young couple, a look of recognition on their faces, heading in his direction. They've recognized me, he thought. They're going to want my autograph. Opening his car door, he waited for the couple to approach him. Jack was never one to refuse autographs or turn away his fans.

"Oh, Mr. Cassidy," hailed the young man, introducing himself and his wife. "We wonder if we could bother you for a small favor?"

"Certainly," smiled Jack, reaching in his pocket for the ball point pen he kept handy for such occasions. "What can I do for you?"

"Well, Mr. Cassidy," the wife started in, "we have a daughter—she'll be 10 in August—and she's just crazy about your son. All she can talk about morning, noon and night is David Cassidy, David Cassidy, David Cassidy! If it's not too much trouble, we'd like to give you our address so David could send her an autographed picture of himself. It would make her the happiest girl in the world!"

Jack's smile faded. "Of course," he answered. "I'll be seeing David soon and I'll be glad to give him your message." (Continued on page 55)