

DAVID'S TIME OF TERROR!



DAVID WAS GETTING ready for work as usual on the Monday morning when he was stricken ill! His roommate, Sam Hyman, called the doctor for him and it wasn't long before David was rushed to the hospital for a long stay.



THE HOUR WAS STILL EARLY when the doctor sped up to Mount Sinai Hospital in Beverly Hills with his patient. David was in terrible pain and was rushed right in for extensive tests. It was the next day when he was taken into the operating room for major surgery. When word spread around town that David was in the hospital, dozens of girls gathered there to wait for news. All during his time spent in the hospital, they kept a faithful watch!

the last show. He had showered and walked over to lie down on the bed when a pain had run slowly through his stomach, causing his body to tremble!

It had gone away as quickly as it had come, so David ignored it. The pains hadn't come back the rest of the evening and he felt fine on the flight home. It wasn't until this morning that they had started again, now quicker and more severe!

By the time the doctor arrived, Sam had telephoned David's personal manager, his parents and the studio. After a quick examination the doctor told David he would have to be rushed immediately to the hospital for more extensive tests! The doctor himself took David to Mt. Sinai Hospital in Hollywood!

As the hours chimed away, David's friends and relatives waited anxiously to hear the news. It was much later that day when the doctor stepped out to inform David's dad, Jack Cassidy, that his son would have to undergo major surgery the next morning for removal of his gall bladder.

At Columbia Ranch, where all shootings on the "Partridge Family" had stopped for the day, the cast and crew trudged homeward. Nobody could work. They were all too concerned about David to concentrate on scripts and lines!

It all had happened so fast, David himself, didn't really know what the problem was until it was almost over! All he did know was that the pains kept getting worse and worse until he felt like crying out! But he clenched

his teeth, closed his eyes and whispered an inward prayer for strength to get through it all!

It was 7:00 the next morning when David was wheeled into the operating room. He had been heavily sedated and would be totally unconscious during the operation.

In the lobby outside David's dad and his mom, Evelyn Ward, paced the floor with nervous steps. They were the only two people allowed to visit David, and together they prayed for the health of their beloved son.

David had no way of knowing at that time that word had already spread around town of his illness. Since early that morning dozens of girls had clustered nervously outside the hospital,

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