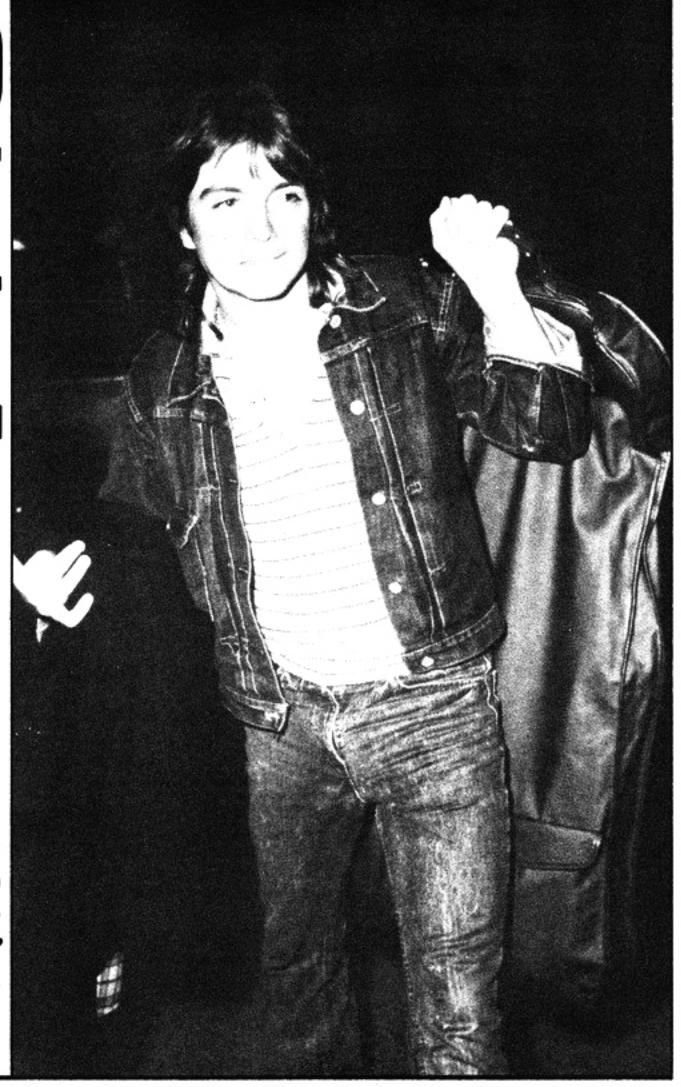
DAVID CASSIDY THROWN OUT OF HOTEL!

WHAT WENT ON BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

"After four days," the man said, "we had to ask Mr. Cassidy to leave ... and not return!" What could David have done to deserve such treatment?



By LARRY KAIN

A bsolute pandemonium. That's the only way to describe it. The management of London's swank Dorchester Hotel had never seen anything like it, and if they have anything to say about it, they'll never see anything like it again.

"After four days, we had to ask Mr. Cassidy and his associates to leave," said a hotel spokesman. "To leave, and with all due respect, not to return." It's a testament to British patience and tolerance in the face of sheer madness that the hotel was able to accommodate its super-star guest for even four days.

Since the explosion of Beatlemania in the early sixties, Britain has become the world capital of screaming, shrieking, no-holds-barred teeny-bopper enthusiasm. The Beatle-crazed birds of yesteryear may have been replaced by their younger sisters, but these baby birds proved that London is still number one in the area of super-star fanaticism. "The youngsters started to congregate in Hyde Park, across the street from the hotel, at dawn on the day David was to arrive," said the spokesman. "By ten a.m. their ranks had increased to fantastic proportions. Upon David's arrival, they attacked in full force. His limousine was damaged with broken rearview mirror and headlights. We were lucky to get him into the hotel and upstairs in one piece."

From that point on, the Dorchester was literally under seige. The multitudes of girls arrived each morning at dawn and unflinchingly held their posts until well after midnight. From his window, David watched the hordes tirelessly chanting as they waited in the streets below. "We want David! We want David!" they shouted for hours on end, until they were too hoarse to go on.

Try as they might, hotel security people couldn't keep the more aggressive or resourceful fans from sneaking into the lobby and trying their luck at getting up to the star's suite. (Continued on page 60)