



David's eyes, reflected in the mirror over the table in his dressingroom, were soft and sad, with a hurt look that was not usual for him. There wasn't a trace of the happy, wide grin that was his trademark, the warmth and sparkle that his fans have come to expect from him. Instead, his mouth was set almost grimly; it was strange and a little scary to see him this way.

Certainly, no one would believe that David has any reason in the world to be anything but happy these days. His large and cheerful dressingroom on the Partridge Family set is filled with

pictures, postcards from fans and friends, letters that show that he is one of the most popular stars in the world today.

Yet, these days, although he tries hard to act cheerful, and is, as always, wonderful about giving interviews to reporters, there is an undertone of sadness that those who know him can't fail to notice.

Instead of the modest but powerful superstar, who is slated to make a fortune this year, David suddenly looked like a hurt, bewildered little kid. *(Continued on page 61)*

# DAVID FACES HEART

# BREAK --A SECOND TIME