



DAVID AND I during a more cheerful moment at his 22nd birthday party. There was a sadness at the party that only David could explain to me & YOU.

# EDITOR'S INSIDE STORY!

BY SHARON LEE

David Cassidy. It's been exactly 3 years and 3 months since the day I heard his name for the first time. It was only a few weeks ago that I came into work one morning and found a copy of a San Francisco pop magazine on my desk.

I didn't think much about it until I opened the magazine and there before me was a nude picture (from the hips up) of David and an in-depth interview.

Here was the David Cassidy YOU and I had come to love and "cherish" saying all those horrible things about us!

It hurt me, just as it hurt you. It hurt all the people at Tiger Beat and FaVE who've worked with David so closely these few years like FaVE editor Liz Dagucon.

It was just a couple of days before Liz and I were going over to David's house to help him celebrate his 22nd birthday party. We had loaded all the hundreds of gifts and cards into huge

mail bags and had taken them up to David's house the week before.

We remembered how happy everything had been last year at David's 21st birthday party and we were really looking forward to this special day with David so that we could share it with you through the pages of Tiger Beat, Tiger Beat Spectacular and FaVE!

Like you we had always thought David was a beautiful person to know. I remembered back to the first time I had interviewed him on the set of the "Partridge Family" during its first few days of shooting.



I ASK MYSELF, "Has David really changed a lot since I first met him?"

I remembered how David himself had realized that I was just as scared as he was about that first interview, and he had taken me by the hand and led me over to some chairs in the corner, away from the cameramen and crew so we could talk and get to know each other better.

After that, I loved visiting the Partridge set. I learned a lot about David—his moods, his ups and downs, how he felt about his fans—but maybe I didn't learn quite enough.

That morning after I had read the interview and all the cruel things David had to say about those who care for him, I felt that I, like you, had been betrayed.

I kept my office door shut that day, and found myself staring out the window for long periods of time. Why? Why did David say those things? If he wanted to move on to an adult audience and "heavier" music, he had only to say so! But to put us all down after we've given him so much of ourselves?

Then the telephone rang. I wasn't going to answer it at first, then on the spur of the moment I picked it up. The voice on the other end was quiet and very soft. A voice I recognized immediately.

"Hello, Sharon, it's David," he said. "I suppose you've read the article?" "Yes," I answered. "I have."

"I'd like to explain my side of the story," David's voice murmured with almost a plea in it. "Will you still come to my party?"

"Yes," I answered again. "I will." As I dropped the phone back on the hook I again looked out the window, but this time I looked beyond the busy boulevard below to the green trees and the blue sky over the Hollywood Hills.

David does deserve a chance to answer I said to myself. Perhaps I've judged him too quickly. What about you? Have you judged David also before you've given him a chance to explain?

At his party David did explain as best he could, and even though he couldn't deny saying the words, he wants you to know how very sorry he is. "I didn't mean to hurt anybody," he said that day at his party.

Liz Dagucon, editor of FaVE, was there that day too, and you can read the story exactly as it happened in the August issue of FaVE magazine on sale now and the August issue of Tiger Beat. There's a chance for you, also, to tell us how you feel about David. We're waiting to hear from you.

*Love, Sharon*