

DAVID: COME TO HIS CONCERT

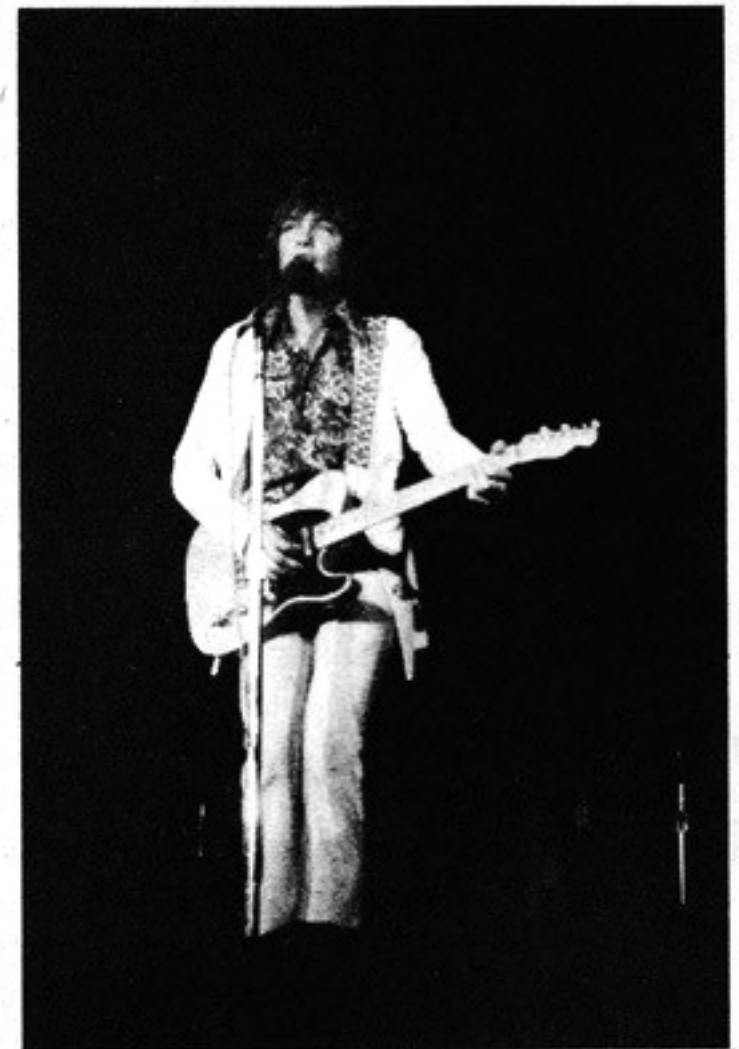
EDITOR'S NOTE: When David Cassidy gave a fantastic sell-out concert in March at Madison Square Garden, there were a lot of happy girls who got in. On the other hand, there were an awful lot of *unhappy* girls who couldn't get tickets. So David came back to New York on June 10, 1972 to give a magnificent concert at the Nassau Coliseum so that his New York fans could have another chance to dig on his music. TEEN WORLD was among the many who went to see David that day. And here are our first-run photos and first-hand story especially for YOU!



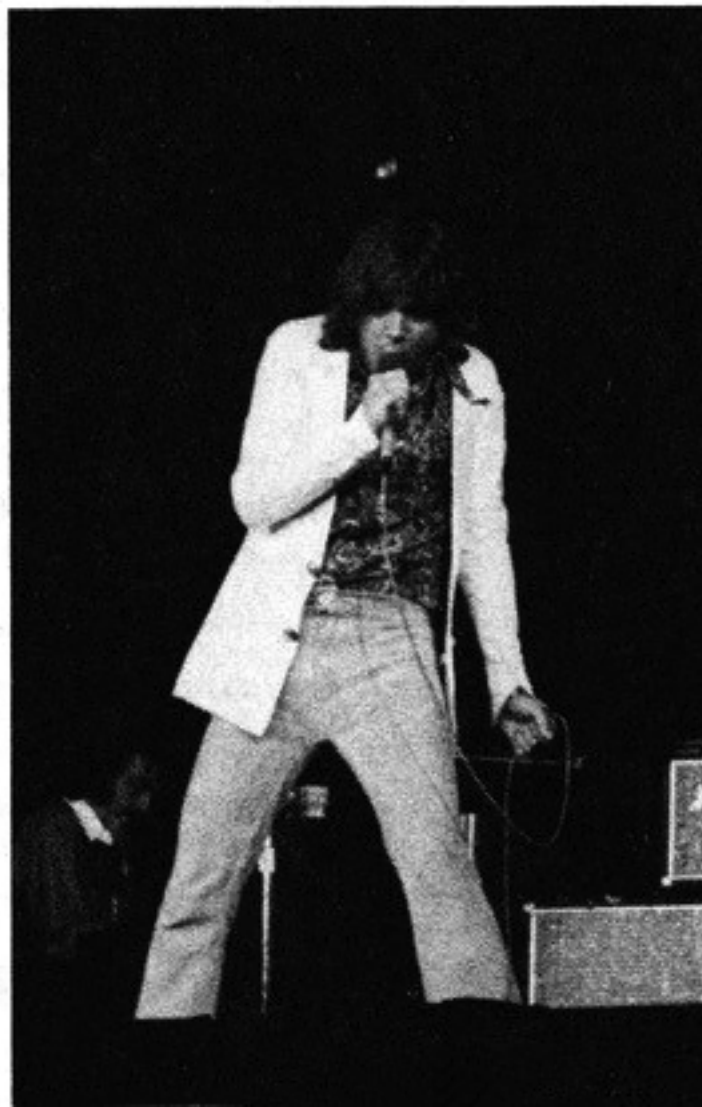
It's still an hour before HIS concert but excitement is mounting. Cars pull up jammed-packed with loyal fans who display their love for David by wearing David pins, patches and tee-shirts. The audience clusters in the lobby, pressing anxiously toward the glass doors that stand between them and HIM. Someone in the crowd raises a poster that says "We Love You, David!" A cheer goes up from the throng. Finally, the doors open and fans rush in and grab their seats. Onstage the concert crew is accepting life-size homemade greeting cards and psychedelic-wrapped gifts. "Yes, we'll make sure HE gets this!" they assure the givers. Two young men bring out a full-size figure of David printed on a huge pillow. The boys playfully use it as a punching bag. The audience moans, "Look! They're punching David!" Fans hold up posters saying: "Port Washington Loves You, David!" "We Cherish You David!" "David 4-ever!"



All the while David is singing, girls make their way through the crowd and down the aisle. "I have to get to the stage," fans plead with the guards. "Please, I have to get him!" Several girls break through the security guards and rush onto the stage. They grab David's hair, his clothes, anything! David cringes with pain from the yanking and pulling. The emcee asks the audience to calm down—not to hurt David. "This is *your* concert. Don't you want to hear David sing?" he asks. David is a little shook-up but he smiles at everyone and goes on singing. The guard around the stage is reinforced.



After what seems like an eternity—Kim and Dave Ellingson sing for an hour and then a twenty-minute intermission—David finally appears. Color wheels flash delicate lights across the stage, changing the color of his white jacket and tan bell-bottoms. David no longer wears his white jumpsuits because a few months ago all his concert clothes were stolen from his dressing room during a Philadelphia show. But he looks even handsomer in his regular, casual clothes—threads he might wear if he were coming to visit you at your house. David thanks everyone for coming—for inviting him back to New York. He opens with "Could It Be Forever."



David picks up his guitar and straps it on. He plays "Ricky's Tune," an original song he wrote when his dog died. It's a great little tune and everyone feels a little sad about the loss of his pet. But David doesn't want tears—so he follows up with "I Don't Know Much About Love," and everyone claps their hands to this. Fans keep holding up posters that have real flowers pasted on them. "David Is Love," "We Adore You, David," and "David Cassidy Is Great," they read. Whenever a poster or banner is held up, the rest of the crowd cheers in appreciation. Everyone loves David.