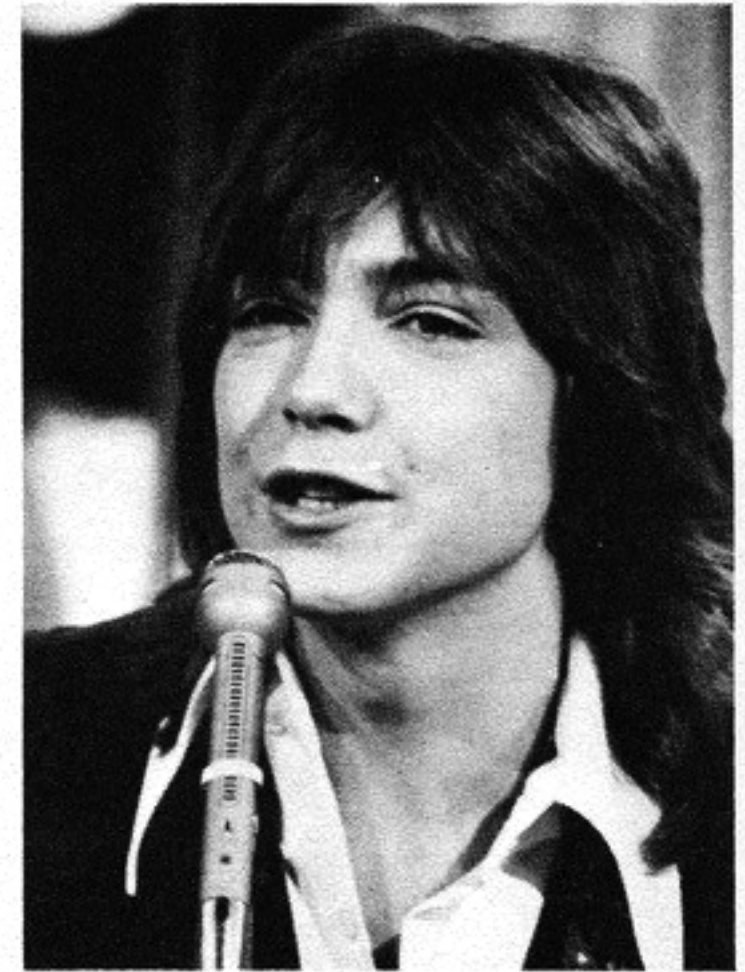


DAVID CASSIDY'S Life Story

Copyright © 1972 by 16 Magazine, Inc. All Rights Reserved.



David—at his first singing audition.



David—singing today!

SYNOPSIS: After David auditioned for the role of “Keith Partridge”—and was chosen for that role from 500 young actors who answered the Screen Gems ad—he was shocked to learn that, though “Keith Partridge” was a singing role, he—David—probably would *not* be able to sing on the show! As far as Screen Gems was concerned, even if David *was* a good singer—that wasn’t good enough. “Keith Partridge” had to be a *great* singer—and *The Partridge Family* series producer, Bob Claver, and *The Partridge Family* record producer, Wes Farrell, wanted to be *absolutely sure* that whoever sang “Keith Partridge’s” songs was a great singer.

David’s mom decided to take the initiative. She called Claver to tell him that her son was indeed a very fine singer. The upshot of that phone conversation was that David nervously auditioned for Wes and Bob in Bob’s office on the Screen Gems lot in Hollywood. Naturally, David was quite nervous at this unusual audition, and it was perceptive Wes Farrell who not only spotted David’s insecurity, but who sensed that this young man might be a very fine singer after all.

“Hey, man”, Wes said, “it’s not *right* for you to audition in a place like *this*. Meet me at the studio tonight and we’ll find out whether you can sing or not.”

Wes handed David a piece of paper with the address of Western Studios on it. David—feeling somewhat dejected—awkwardly put the piece of paper in his pocket. His heart was almost broken, for he felt that he had failed—but what he didn’t know was that he had *actually succeeded* in his first singing audition!

“A UNIQUE SOUND”

That evening, when David arrived at Western Studios, he found no one there but Wes Farrell and an engineer. Wes explained to David, “The best way to really audition is under actual studio conditions. You go out there and sit on that stool and sing into the mike.” Wes indicated a small high stool in the middle of the deserted studio. “Meanwhile, I’ll be back here listening—and what I hear will be exactly how you will sound on record. O.K.?”

“You bet,” David said quickly. And with his heart pounding a mile a minute from excitement, he dashed into the studio and hopped onto the stool. Between David and Wes was a huge, double-thick sheet of glass. Above that was a round speaker. The set-up was such that if David wanted to speak to Wes, he spoke into the microphone and Wes would hear him in the control booth—and if Wes wanted to speak to David, he spoke into the

control booth mike and David would hear his voice as it came over the small speaker above the glass “windows”.

“Put those earphones on, David,” Wes’ voice came through the speaker, “and you’ll be able to hear yourself as though you were on a record.”

David put the earphones on and started to hum softly into the mike. To his amazement, the amplified sound of his humming instantaneously came rushing back through the earphones. It really was like hearing himself sing on the radio!

“O.K., David, just relax,” Wes’ voice came through the speaker again. “Play around with it for a few minutes and when you’re ready to sing a song, let me know.”

David fiddled with the mike for a few moments, hummed for a few more moments, and in a little while he was ready to start singing. He picked up his guitar, strummed a few chords and burst into song.

“I was utterly amazed,” Wes recalls. “I mean—I’d heard a lot of kids audition, but I’d never heard anything like this. He was really very, very good—but, more important than that, David had a *unique* sound. It was his very *own*. I’ve never heard anything like it—before or since.”

I THINK I LOVE YOU

Within a couple of months, David Cassidy and Wes Farrell were back in Studio B at Western Recorders working on a little ditty called *I Think I Love You*. Though both of them secretly longed for the song to be a hit one day, neither of them ever dreamed that David Cassidy’s first *Partridge Family* single would be the smash number one gold record that it turned out to be! In fact, though David—like many “star struck” youngsters—often daydreamed of a time when he would be a famous actor and singer, he had no idea that one day he would actually *be* America’s number one brightest and most beautiful superstar!

So David’s youthful dreams—magnified a thousand times—have all come true, and nobody could be happier about it than David himself. For—finally—he not only has an opportunity to fulfill himself as an artist, but also to give all that he has to give from his seemingly endless reservoir of talent. And—most important of all—David is now able to reach out and touch, communicate with, and be close to millions and millions of young people all over the world.

THE END