

DAVID CASSIDY

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He still clung to one slim, little, forlong hope. *He hadn't heard it from his own father's lips.*

David will never forget the day that he did. Fifteen long years later, he still remembers the exact spot. It was the entrance to the Lincoln Tunnel. They were riding in his dad's new car when Jack told David that he was divorcing his mother—and marrying Shirley Jones. And David cried all the way through the tunnel.

His dad assured him over and over it wouldn't make any difference in their love for each other. They'd still see each other. Nothing would *really* be changed. But David didn't see his father again, *in person*, for two years!

"It's a shattering experience at that age," David says. "It's impossible to understand."

Maybe it was harder because David was an only child. It wasn't exactly as though he was *alone* and deserted. He'd often stayed with his grandparents, and felt loved and secure in their care. He'd already learned his parents must often be away with obligations to two careers to fulfill. That was part of being an entertainer—and he hoped to be one himself, some day. It was not having his father there when he needed him. His father's absence may have had greater influence on David Cassidy's life than either of them would have believed possible.

Jack Cassidy was singing aboard a cruise ship when David was born—miles from Flower Fifth Avenue Hospital in New York on that twelfth of April, 1950. No one thought his absence set a precedent back then. But it was the first of many, many important absences. It seemed to set the stage for future events. And David never really got used to those absences, no matter how often they happened.

"I didn't see much of my father, because he was often away working," he says. Even now, their paths cross far less often than one would imagine. David sees his step-mother (Shirley Jones) almost daily. They star in the same series. He sees his step-brothers often on weekends, since their home is on the West Coast, too. His real mother lives in the East, but manages lengthy visits. But his father's career still calls him to various locations regularly, often, and at length.

As a very little boy, David learned to ration the happy times when the people in his world could all be together—the times when both his talented parents were home at the same time.

"As far back as my memories go, I've been seeing my father, Jack Cassidy, act, sing and dance on the stage and TV," David says, "and I've instantly felt, *I want to do what he does.*" That thought became a driving force in his life.

A Hollywood Model tells you how she was able to: add four big inches of bustline beauty in four short weeks

by EVA LOUISE

There I was—a pretty face, lovely hair, beautiful legs, curvy hips, and slim waist. I wanted so to be a successful model—to see my picture in the magazines.

There was just one thing more I needed. A few more full inches in the bustline. If only my 34A was a 38C, dozens of photographers would be after me instead of me tramping around from agency to agency and waiting, waiting, waiting—always waiting.

Well, I really was lucky. At one of the agencies, I met a model I had seen in lots of magazines. She looked so nice, kind of sympathetic that, over a cup of coffee, I told her about my problem. She confessed that a few years back she had been in just my situation, and then she told me what to do.

A few short weeks later, I was a "new woman". Well, not really new. I was the same Eva, but with the addition of just enough to attract those dazzled glances of admiration, I needed for my career. I had gained 4 full-blooming luscious inches where I wanted it most. Now, not a single eye, male or female, passed me by without stopping. Soon I saw myself in photographs everywhere. I was popular, I was successful, I was really happy!

Well, now I am retired to my little house with my husband and kids and I'm still proud of the way I look and the way men look at me. I thought I should share the knowledge given me by that friendly model with girls who want and need more ample inches in the bustline.

And it really is so easy. A few short minutes a day following the simple instructions and using the almost magical "Femfuller" and a larger, fuller more eye-catching femininity can be yours!

Of course, how much and how quickly you can add inches depends on individual factors of build, muscles, heredity, etc. You may not do as well as I did or you may even do better quickly achieving the bosom you desire.

But, this I promise you: Send for your "Femfuller" and complete easy diagrammed instructions. Follow the directions — only a few minutes a day will do — for 4 weeks. Then look at yourself in the mirror. If you don't gasp with astonishment at the new, more beautiful you, if you aren't really, truly happy that you read this, then just return "Femfuller" to me and, on request, I'll send you back what you paid without asking a single question. Now, isn't that fair? And it only costs \$3.95 postpaid for everything, shipped to you in a plain package. Just send \$3.95 to the address below and I'll know what you want (sorry no c.o.d.'s.) EVA LOUISE, Dept. 23625 P.O. Box 29143, Los Angeles, Calif. 90029.



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