

# with **DAVID**

By His Best Friend **SAM HYMAN**

everything happened so fast, and he's been so busy with all of it since it began, that he hasn't really had time to sit down alone and ask himself how he really *feels* about it all! He said that skiing really helped him, because he could stand way up on top of those mountains and everything—the towns and houses and all—looked so small, that he could really get a sense of how little his *own* life really is. That may sound strange, but you've got to realize that David is surrounded by people who are always telling him that he's the biggest or most important thing in the world, and he feels like he really got a better grasp on the *truth* while he was on his vacation. That's really important to him, because he's seen too many actors whose heads are about the size of the Goodyear Blimp, and who think they're the answer to the world's problems!

## BUMMER IN ITALY

So anyway, he sort of bopped around Europe in the bus, not seeing a soul he really knew, and being treated just like everybody else... until he got to Italy. The only real bummer happened in Italy.

The first day he was there he came back to his hotel room and found it in a complete mess! *Everything* had been stolen—his papers, his passport, his money—and worst of all, his camera equipment! He went to the police and they made a very careful list of everything that was missing, but they never got any of it back. The only thing that really upset him was the camera equipment. He bought a new camera, but every time he used it he'd get depressed about all the stuff that had been ripped off, so he only took about one roll of film the whole time he was there!

He didn't have any money, so he had to go into the American Express office in Rome to get his traveller's checks duplicated, and he was recognized there for the first time on the whole trip! A little boy of about six suddenly looked up at him and shouted "There's David Cassidy!" For a few minutes there was a fuss, but then it all calmed down, because he's not a *real* celebrity there yet. Next year, I imagine it'll be different!



**DAVID'S BEEN** doing a lot of work around his new house, getting it into good shape. Here's the driveway to his house—with the huge pile of leaves we raked from the yard on the side!

## LOTS OF SLEEP

Anyway, everything else was fantastic. For the first time in two years he got enough sleep, and he got to challenge the entire European Continent with the famous Cassidy appetite! He ate practically everything there was in the whole of France, and he figures that Europe actually won the battle by a couple of potatoes! I just hope he left enough food over there to last the winter!

So after being anonymous for so long, he went to England—and the whole lid blew off! He said he's never experienced anything like it—the crowds tore at him and ripped at his clothes,

and he actually had to be *picked up* and carried away by the police, or something really serious could have happened! He said he felt like one of the Beatles in about 1965, and the funny thing is that the Beatles Fan Club actually closed forever the day he arrived! One of the English papers carried a front page headline that read "BEATLES' FAN CLUB CLOSES TO MOVE ASIDE FOR THE YOUNG CASSIDY."

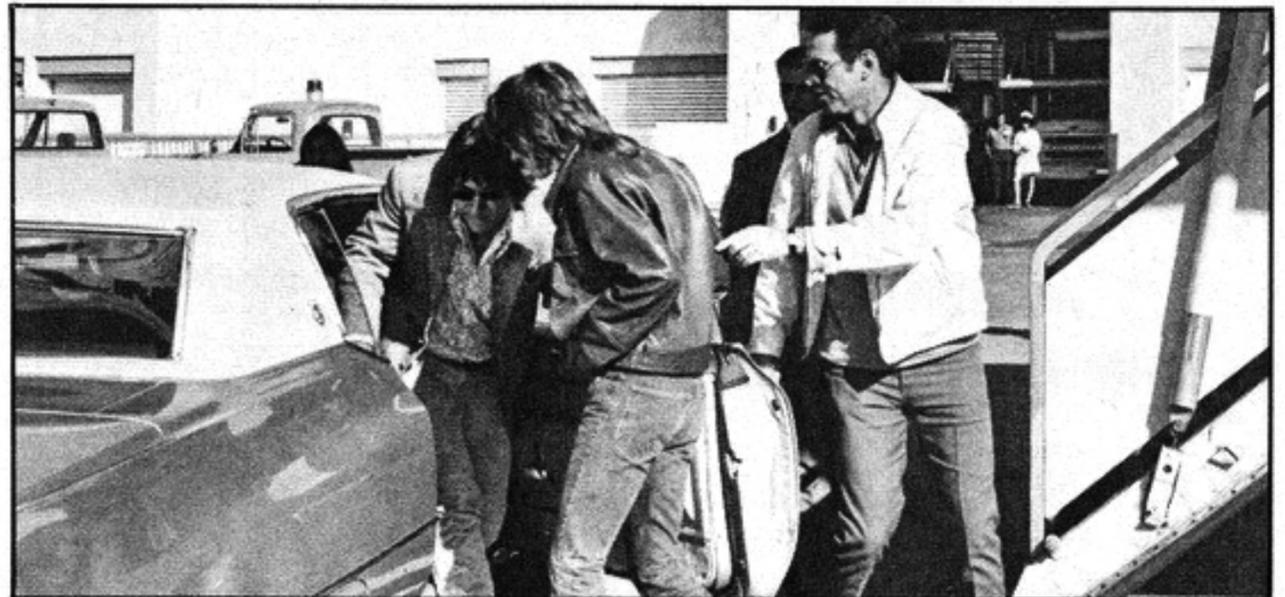
## FANS AT AIRPORT

When he took off at London Airport to come home, there were about three thousand young people there to see him off, and the police had to get him to his plane, or he could have been torn apart! He said it was really a scary feeling, and he's really glad the American fans don't go after him like that!

So anyway, he's home, with hundreds of great memories and a thousand stories. He keeps remembering things that happened to him, and I haven't got room for all of them, but I'll pass them along later.

But he's glad to be home, with you, and he's dying to get back out doing concerts. In fact, he hasn't even unpacked two of his suitcases, because we're leaving for the airport in a few minutes, so I'd better wind this up. Take care, and God Bless until I talk to you again!

*Sam Hyman*



**WHAT DAVID LOOKED FORWARD** to more than anything else when he got back to the USA was touring again. He loves nothing better than singing and having time to meet you! He usually goes right from the plane to a waiting car.