

surrounded by security guards, make his way out of Gate 12 and come straight towards me and the hundreds of fans! Although, he was wearing denim jeans, suede boots and a raincoat, there was no mistaking David Cassidy! David had an enormous grin on his face and was walking out almost casually!

A huge scream filled the air, and hundreds of girls started sprinting towards David! Without even having a chance to sign one autograph, David was hurried through the terminal by security guards to a door marked Private. The fans reached the door just as it closed, and we watched as the security guards pushed David into a car waiting for him outside the terminal!

David left the airport in a chauffeured Jaguar with his manager Jim Flood and drove into the center of London to his hotel, The Dorchester.

DAVID AT HIS LONDON HOTEL!

When David arrived at the hotel, there were almost as many girls there as at the airport! All eager to get his autograph, and maybe snap a picture! After talking with as many fans as he could, David managed to get inside, and spent most of his first day in London just relaxing!

The main purpose of David's visit to London was to do interviews with all the TV and radio stations and the



"The first stop on David's sightseeing tour of London was Buckingham Palace, where Queen Elizabeth holds court! David was eager to move on to the famous Tower of London, but as usual for this time of year, it began to rain!"

newspapers. So from Monday morning until Thursday afternoon when he returned to L.A., David was busy, busy, busy, with all three!

DAVID TOURS THE TOWN!

A special minibus sightseeing trip round London had been organized to let David see a little of the tourist side of London, and to let our photographers take some good shots of David around town. STAR'S photographer and I got on the mini-

bus with David, who brought his long modish raincoat along, just in case!

First stop—Buckingham Palace where Queen Elizabeth holds court! I took a look at the roof of the Palace, because if a flag is flying on the pole there, it means that the Queen is at home. If not, she is away. No flag—and I remembered that she had just left that very day for her tour of the Far East.

As the photographers were loading up, David and I finally had a chance to chat. When I told him I was covering his London visit for STAR Magazine, he broke into a big grin and asked if I was STAR'S London correspondent! When I said yes, he promised to give me an exclusive interview with him the very next day!

"I'm sorry the Queen isn't home for your visit," I said, and explained how I knew she wasn't at the Palace!

"It doesn't matter," said David, "I'm sure I'll be back soon!" Then the photographers called David away and clicked shot after shot of David with the beautiful palace behind him!

OUR TOUR'S RAINED OUT!

Now the English weather in February is very unpredictable! If it isn't snowing, it's sleeting, if it isn't sleeting, it's raining! Which is what



"Luckily, David came prepared with his typically British black umbrella! He happily posed for pictures, even in the rain! David told me that he bought his mod wool rain coat on Carnaby Street, the fashion center of London!"

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