

OK DAVID'S LIFE!

the guy down the hall. *That means I won't get home until one o'clock. I've got to read lines for tomorrow. That means I'll get to sleep at two, if I'm lucky. And I have to get up at six to be at the studio by seven and—*

He bit his lips and seemed to be blinking back tears.

Boy, am I tired, tired, really tired.

WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT DAVID

There seems to be a whole race of people whose "job" in life is to do nothing but take advantage of others. And out of that race there's a special tribe who call themselves journalists, writers, reporters, etc., and who specialize in "assaulting" successful young people. No matter how patient or kind the star they are interviewing is, they always seem to distort that star's answers, making him (or her) look like anything from a greedy egomaniac to an innocuous creep. That David Cassidy has been particularly selected to be victimized by these kind of writers should come as a surprise to no one. But what is a *real* surprise is that the people who read all the "rearranged" quotes and outright deceptions printed by these writers are so gullible as to believe what actually is either a lie or a deliberate misrepresentation.

"WON'T I EVER LEARN?"

Since the beginning of his career, David has been more than cooperative with the working press. *And* since the beginning of his career he has—more often than not—been misquoted and abused. But, somehow, David keeps "giving in" and seeing other reporters and writers, being cooperative, answering their questions and hoping that it will all work out O.K. A lot of the time, of course, it does. And that is a delight to David. But when the so-called "adult" or "under-

ground" press comes around—well, David is learning to beware!

"Won't I ever learn?" David recently asked, as though speaking to himself. "You say one thing and it comes out another way when it's printed. Someone near you says something and later it's written that *you* said that thing. Oh, well, I guess I'll give up. I'll just say 'yes' to everybody and hope that the ones who really matter will see what the truth is and not be upset, worried or bothered when they read the lies."

That David is young, impetuous and sometimes even foolish cannot be denied. That he has half-jokingly said things that he thought were naughty or funny, and was later totally embarrassed by how they came out in print, cannot be denied. That he has, when under a great deal of pressure and on the verge of collapse from overwork, said unwise things impulsively and later regretted having said them cannot be denied. But that David is a bad, lewd, evil or wicked person *can* be denied. It would take a completely demented person to spend even a short time with David and walk away thinking that he is evil. For even when David is exhausted, irritated or even moody, even when he makes a joke or is sarcastic, there still shines through all his being the light of the kind, gracious, warm, responsive and loving human being that David Cassidy *really* is. Only a fool could miss this, and only a very, very foolish person—old or young—could be deceived by, take seriously or even bother with the writers of that tribe of journalists who are—whether they'll admit it or not—a part of the plot to destroy David.

So when *you* hear, see or read anything about David that seems pretty far out, unbelievable, wild or terrible, think *twice*, look the other way and take it all with a grain of salt, because *you* don't want to be part of the plot to destroy David—do *you*?