



David Cassidy:
"I WATCHED
DRUGS
KILL MY BEST
FRIEND!"

■ In a dizzying whirl the same phrase repeated itself over and over in David's mind: *My best friend is dead!* Numb with shock, he couldn't accept it; it just couldn't be true. He kept seeing the two of them, as they'd been a few short years ago: Buddies playing hooky. Kids attending acting classes. High school kids, double-dating. Discussing their dreams, their ambitions. But lately those rap sessions had dwindled; in fact, they had all but discontinued. David Cassidy's career had been taking giant strides, while his friend's stood still. David had become wildly popular as Keith Partridge in the TV series. Girls everywhere went ga-ga over his smiling eyes, his shy grin, his endearing personality. His friend's life, on the other hand, was filled with false starts and disappointments. In addition, the tragic death of his mother had sent his friend (continued on page 92)