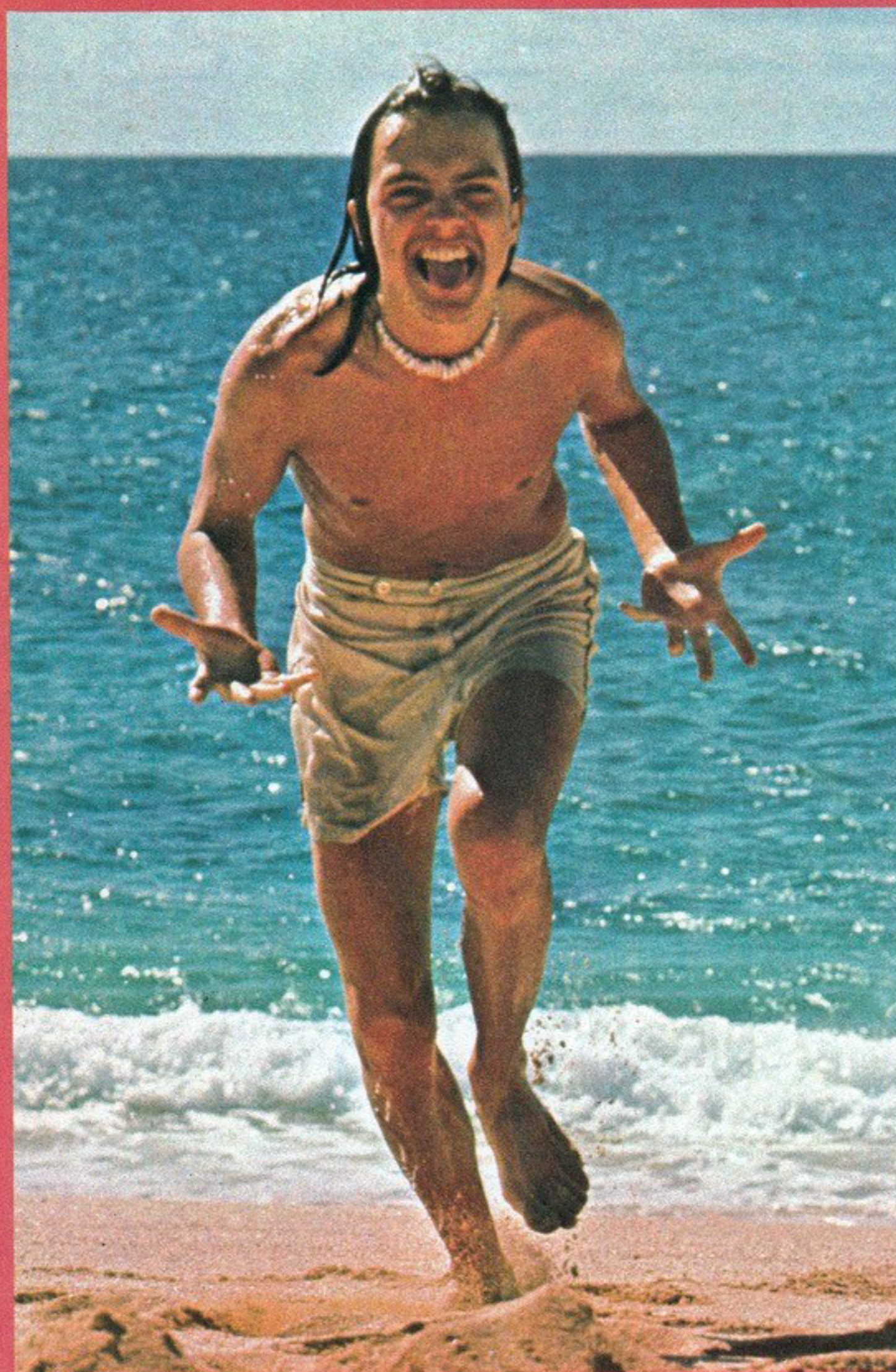


How David Cassidy, Today's Star,
Faces The Problem Of Becoming

TOMORROW'S HAS-BEEN



The studio restaurant was bustling with the usual midday activity, and sounds of laughter, clatter of dishes, ordering of specialties could be heard without effort. But the time soon diminished as eyes fell on the party now entering the commissary. They watched intently as the entourage was led to a more secluded area. And as they were being seated the gracious hostess said, "I'm sure you won't be bothered here." David Cassidy thanked her and immediately started to look over the menu. He had been up since six that morning and the meager 'breakfast he had eaten consisted only of grapefruit juice, toast and tea.

Jim Flood, David's publicity man, had laughingly advised him, "No singer sounds good on a full stomach. You've got to be hungry to put across a love ballad. You've got to show you're suffering!"

David had suffered for almost six hours as he sang song after song for his latest album *David Cassidy . . .* (Continued on page 71)

