

# DAVID THE GIRLS HE GOT IN TROUBLE!

He Was **So** Nice, Had **Such** A Sweet Smile And Was Altogether **Perfect!** How Could A Nice Boy Like David End Up Breaking So Many Hearts?!

She was a friend. She even went to high school with him. She didn't see him for a couple of years, but when she became a struggling young actress in Hollywood she ran into him again—cos he was a struggling young actor! They shared a Coke or two and talked on the phone a lot. He never asked her out because he didn't have enough money. But finally he made it. He started to click in successful guest-star roles on major TV shows, and then he got the most choice role of all—he became "Keith Partridge" on ABC-TV's now famous series *The Partridge Family*.

After he became Keith and his popularity started to rise, she was the first girl he called up for a date. They went to a gala party celebrating his first hit record. She met his famous father and equally famous step-mother Shirley Jones—and she even had her picture taken with David. He called her often after that. Sometimes they did the town up, and sometimes they just sat around in blue jeans rapping about this and that. Slowly but surely she fell in love with him.

Then one day he *stopped* calling. She did everything she possibly could—everything short of going to his house and knocking on the door and asking him what was wrong—to find out why David no longer cared for her. But she couldn't find out. He was always busy, nowhere to be found—incommunicable. She cried herself to sleep for many nights. She even met another guy and tried to make a go of it with him, but he finally left her, telling her she still loved David. "Call me when you get over him, hon." She is no longer a struggling actress. In fact, you see her a lot in starring guest roles on different national TV shows. She looks beautiful and happy, but her experiences with David have left her with a sad and troubled heart.

She was 12 years old and came from a small town in the mid-West. "Keith Partridge" was the first boy she ever noticed—the first boy she fell in love with. When she realized that David Cassidy was much more interesting and exciting than Keith Partridge, her love for him multiplied. She wrote him at least ten letters a week; bought every magazine that wrote about him or ran his picture; kept three scrapbooks on him; bought every record he ever made—and probably knew more about him than his own mother did.

Just after her twelfth birthday she decided she couldn't stand it any longer. So one evening, instead of going off to spend the night at her girl friend's house, she got on a bus for Hollywood instead. Within 36 hours she was sitting on David Cassidy's doorsteps! And she sat there for half of a long evening and all of a long night—waiting and waiting for the boy she loved. David never came, but the police did. A suspicious neighbor had spotted her sitting there for so long and had called

the police. It turned out that David was in Hawaii taking a much-needed rest. And the girl's dad got a phone call from the Los Angeles Police asking him to come and take her home. It was horrible at first. Her mom and dad were terrified, heartbroken and furious. But finally—weeks later—they forgave her and life resumed its so-called normal course. Except for the girl—who's now 13. She still loves David, still longs to see him—and still cries at the memory of how close she came to meeting him!

She worked on *The Partridge Family* series. Just another cute girl in a city famous for cute girls. At first David didn't even know she was alive. But finally—because of her warm sense of humor and pleasant manner—he began to notice her and talk to her. Finally one day he asked her for a date. Soon they became "more than friends"—and she was even traveling on the road with him sometimes! Suddenly one day it was all over—and, once again, a heartbroken girl was trying to figure out—"What did I do wrong?" She still goes to work at *The Partridge Family* and he still looks her way occasionally and smiles that beautiful smile. She always nods and smiles back. But inside is an aching and a sorrow that can never be mended.

She was a waitress at the *Troubadour*—a famous folk music club that David likes to go to. He literally "picked her up" there one night. She didn't even know who he was, but when she saw that smile—wow! Soon she was spending all of her late evenings sitting very close to David watching TV in the playroom-den of his Hollywood Hills hideaway. She met a lot of his close personal friends and became "one of the crowd." She was in "seventh heaven"—the happiest girl in the world! Then the crash came! In a sense David just vanished. He stopped calling, stopped coming to the club—stopped loving her. She did everything she could to find out why. But—as others before her—all queries led up a blind alley or to a blank wall. Finally she gave up. She's still a waitress at the *Troubadour* and David drops by once in a while. He smiles and they speak—just as though they were still close—but in her heart there is an emptiness that can never be filled.

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Each girl who has ever loved or been loved by David Cassidy has one thing in common—they all say that no matter how much it hurt when they broke up they'd still do it all over again—because loving David was the greatest thing that ever happened to them!

What about you? Is your love for David so strong that you would be willing to take a chance on winning him, loving him and losing him—and then suffering the ensuing heartbreak? In other words, do you love David so much that you are willing to perhaps be one of the girls David "got in trouble?"