TEEN IDOLS have the unpleasant distinction of being here today and gone tomorrow. When the star whose primary appeal is to today's teenagers is hot, there's no stopping him. He'll see his face on at least ten teen magazines every month, his records will sell-out in one day and any TV show he appears on will have sky-high ratings.

The average length of time for a teen star's popularity is two years. During these two years every aspect of his past and present, and let's not forget speculation into his future, will be delved into. His mother, father, aunts, uncles, former schoolteachers, new and old girlfriends, in fact everyone who knew, knows or will ever know him will be questioned and interviewed. His eating habits will be studied, as well as the time he goes to sleep and the time he wakes up. Every little cold will become a major illness and he'll have just about no privacy at all.

This is exactly what happened to David Cassidy after he was spotted by millions of teenage girls the first night he ever appeared as Keith Partridge on



"The Partridge Family." David went from being a struggling young actor to overnight superstardom. Everyone knew his name and immediately he was in demand. Many magazines interviewed him, including TV-MOVIE PIN-UPS, and David was as sweet as could be. He was delighted with all the attention he was getting and at every interview he was gracious and pleasant and more than willing to share the details of his life.

But then, when David got a little used to the idea of being a superstar he began to be disturbed by his status even while enjoying it. He'd awaken very early for his drive to the studio and there outside his window would be ten or fifteen girls, waiting to see him as he left. Well, at first he was flattered by all this attention, but then, the girls would be there when he came home no matter what hour of the day or night it was. Someone would always be there and David was beginning to discover that he hadn't any privacy at all.

So David made his first move. However, a change of address didn't seem to (continued on page 73)

