

DAVID'S HIDEAWAY



Next time you have a moment or two to spare, jump on the nearest trans-Atlantic jet and take Valley to the San Fernando Valley, California, U.S.A.!

And there you will find a beautiful white house, nestling in its own quiet grounds, luxuriously equipped with a swimming pool, vast gardens and the beautiful David Cassidy!

For this is David's home, his hideaway. It's the first and only place he makes for when things get too much.

No wonder he's got a self-satisfied grin on his face. With a house like that, it's a wonder he can ever drag himself to go out.

I have to admit I'm very pleased with it," agreed David. "I looked around for a long time and saw lots of beautiful houses that I could have made my home. But as soon as I saw this one, I knew it had to be

mine. It has a special atmosphere about it which I notice at the moment I stepped inside. I feel great whenever I'm here, and my friends feel completely relaxed in it too.

You know how some huge houses can be pretty bleak and frightening no matter how nicely they're furnished. Not this one! It's my baby—I can't imagine myself ever wanting to leave."

David's good taste is obvious wherever you walk—from room to room, wing to wing, the furnishings are really impressive—particularly trendy or anything like that, but quiet and dignified. It's obvious he's spent a lot of thought into every stroke of paint!

He's held quite a few parties there.

"I like quiet parties, but we've so much space here that the guest list usually runs into the 100s. It's

perfect for parties... you can have huge barbecues in the garden, fireworks displays—the lot! I usually get some musician friends to do a gig or some sort. Everyone has a good time.

The morning after is not so good—so I hire an army of people to clear all the mess away. But it's all worth it. In my home, I find the solitude I need to write my songs, or just go over the numbers. That's very important to me and I guess I'm really lucky to have found this place and settled in it after all I mis bigger, lived in. Fate strikes again!"

Fate certainly has smiled on David—and it couldn't have happened to a nicer guy. The house reflects his owner—it's warm and friendly.

And Mr. Cassidy lived happy ever after in his big white house on the hill...