

Clark's Green Mother Finds Exposure To David Cassidy Memorable Event

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When David Cassidy appeared at the Scranton Catholic Youth Center April 4, the sellout crowd included Mrs. Ellie Rosen of 312 Crest Drive, Clark's Green. Her reaction to the event is cited below.)

By MRS. ELLIE ROSEN

As an innocent bystander, I took my children to see David Cassidy.

My first impression, was a sea of popping flashbulbs and monumental noise. For 30 minutes, we were bombarded with the sound of the band, and two singers named Kim and Dave, shouting to be heard. They may have had a good sound together, but they could not be heard, from where I sat.

Shouts of "We Want David" punctuated the din from time to time. During the 20-minute intermission, the audience remained quiet, but they soon began clamoring for David.

On he rushed. Frail, almost girlish, he gyrated across the stage. He moved with little grace, but with an abundance of control.

The lyrics to his many songs were lost amid the

frenzied cries of his public. He seemed most comfortable during the medley of "Partridge Family" songs, but, nevertheless, his contrived movements seemed to me to be the gargantuan contortions of an ungainly apprentice stripper.

A great many of his body movements were geared toward the rear. Facing the band, with his back to the audience, he ended each song with a great leap. The crowd loved it. Hips swaying and body bouncing, he held the floor.

With his last song, the mighty roars of little girls, and blinding flashbulbs took on an unreal quality. We were left with a suddenly empty stage as he was raced out the rear entrance, by his very nervous arranger.

Seeing David Cassidy, or a reasonable facsimili, is an experience every one should have once in a lifetime.