



Keeping everything moving, David gets the most out of this tight white jump suit. And so much as he can out of the mile. What's it because of Uncle Doo and the familes.



They All Dig Uncle Wiggly

Once upon a time, children, back in the dark ages, there was this little guy that your mamma and daddy loved to please. He sang very in athletic fashion, they liked the way he moved—Chris Frantz. Yesterday, the kids who are too old and sophisticated for Sesame St. but not quite ready for Junior High gathered at Madison Square Garden to see the newest "big symbol" for pre-teenagers New York's own greatest, slapping quinine-sucking David Cassidy, who will be 22 next month. —Gary can page 18

(Left photo by Jim Lovell and Keith Terry)



There seems to be mixed reviews from this youthful teenage.



Hey mom, you were expecting maybe Hopalong Cassidy?



Little girls say thank heaven for David Cassidy...



Good grief... as do little boys...



Michelle! Michelle!—they can't hear him, only each other. But who cares?



Oh, goodness, what a big preteenager puppy we have!