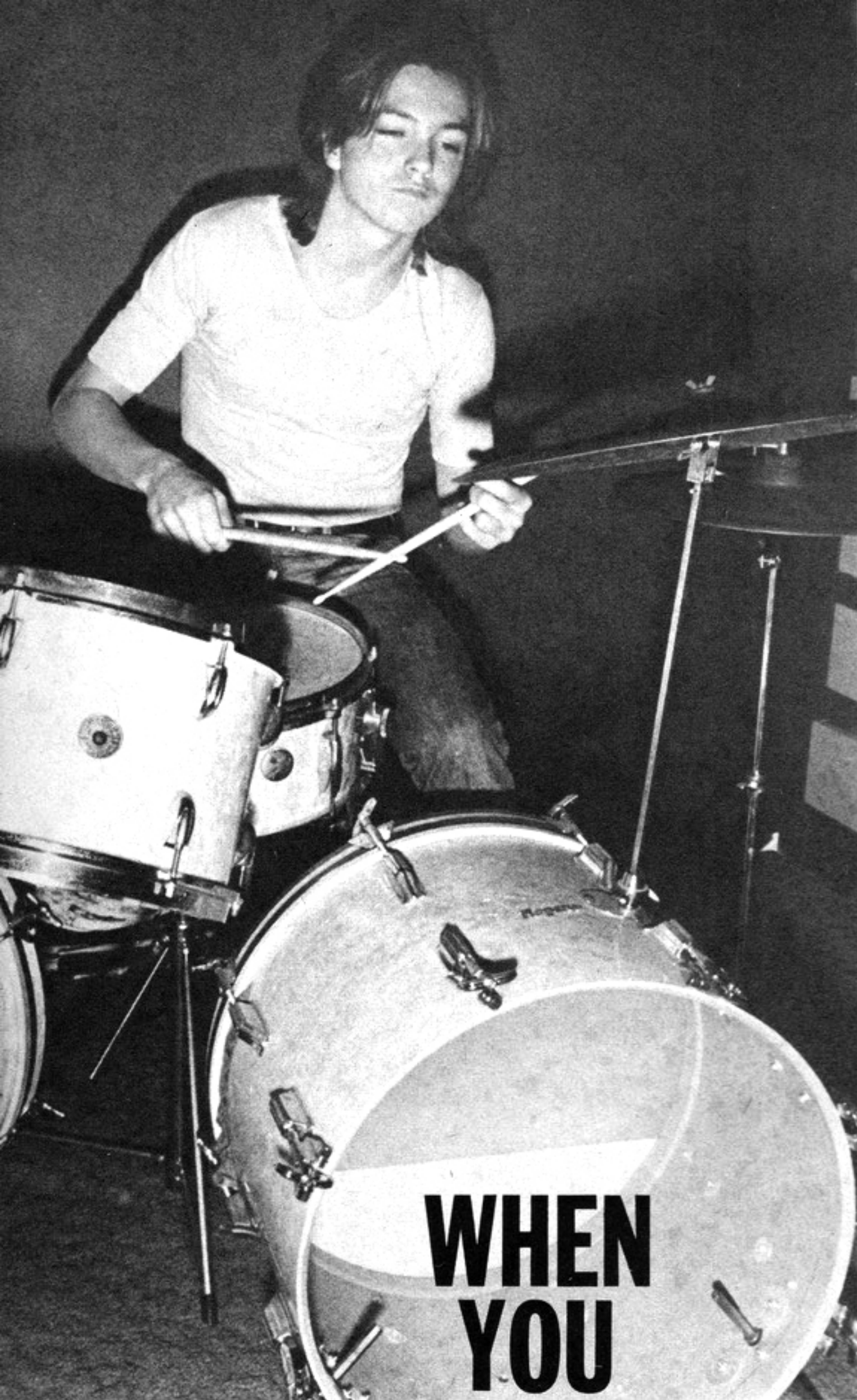
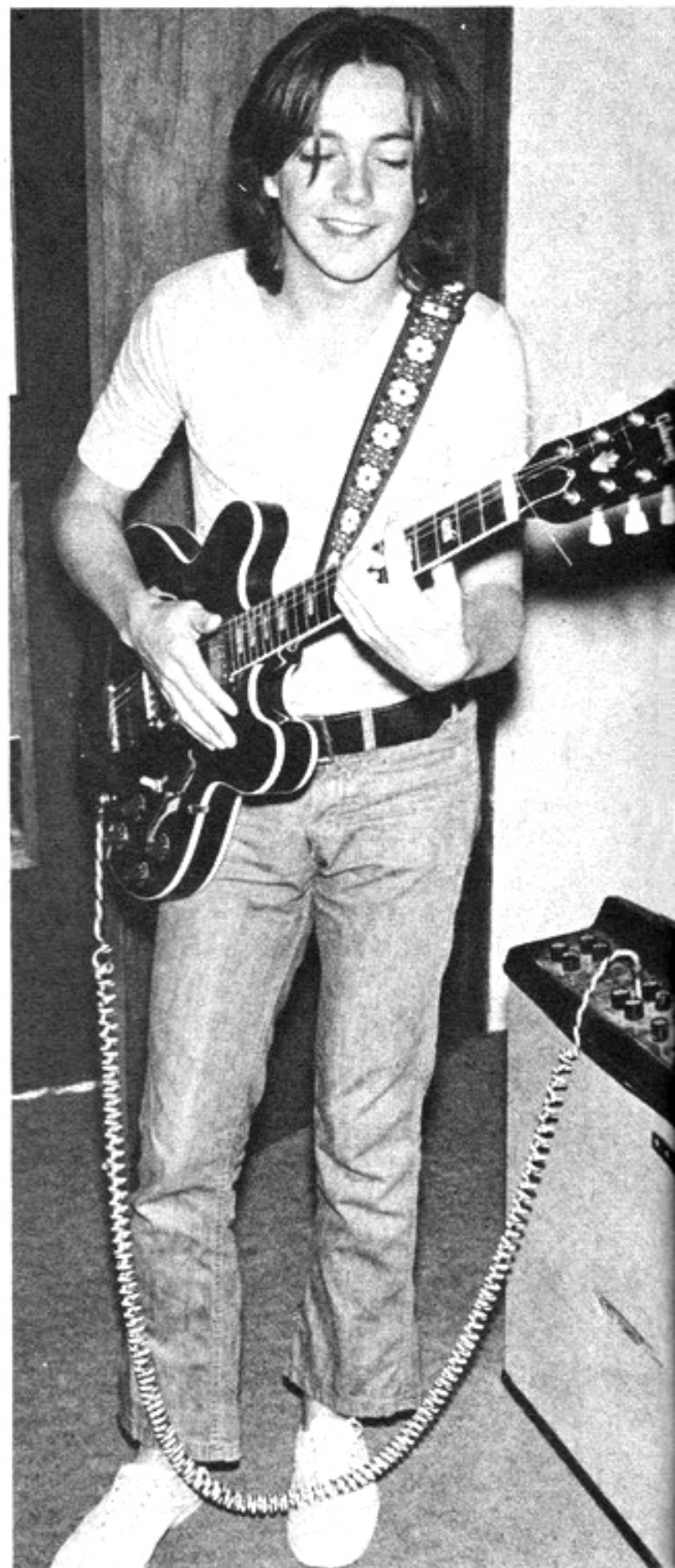




When David is not busy at the studio, or cutting a record, or playing his guitar, he has a good time working out at his drum set.

David believes a friend and his guitar just can't be parted. He even carried it hundreds of miles on a recent camping trip.



WHEN YOU DREAM— DREAM BIG!

CONTINUED

slender of the two boys started blowing up his air mattress. He'd started out without one and had picked this up at Flagstaff.

The air was so soft, carrying with it the voices of other campers wandering by, getting wood for their fires, and water. A few of those passing looked back, a little startled. "Hey, Mom," one teen-aged girl whispered, and the whisper carried on the thin air, "doesn't that boy look familiar—the one with the mattress? Doesn't he look like..."