

little something, it would make waves that other people would be attracted to and before long, that little something might just be a big deal—of real good. Just a beginning—but that is so much better than just nothing, isn't it?"

We couldn't agree more. ●

DAVID CASSIDY

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laughing. "I really don't think I'm a *playboy*. I just like to *play around a bit*. You know, lots of girls around and that kind of thing."

Even as he talked, David Cassidy's huge green eyes grew larger, and began to sparkle. It was quite obvious that he liked girls. Yet no sooner had he confessed his enormous liking, when he began to look a little worried. And then he confessed, somewhat apologetically, that he was in a terrible corner. "I would love to go out with different girls like any guy my age, but with me, it is a little different. The press always makes a big deal out of any of my dates and the photographers are always snapping away like crazy. I'm always afraid if I am out on a date, and I'm not smiling, I will see the picture the following day with a way-out very-serious-type headline. I really am not ready for that. So for this reason, I must confine my dating to staying at home or going to a friend's house for dinner.

"I would love to be able to pick up a phone at any given time to make a date," David said wistfully, "but my shooting schedule just won't allow that. After a day at the studio, I can barely make it to my car to drive home.

"People don't realize my day starts about five in the morning. That's when I get up so I am ready and dressed and at the studio for makeup by six a.m. Mind you, I'm not complaining. I love it! But by the end of the day, I am kind of knocked out."

As I talked to David, he seemed to have an awful lot of nervous energy. While he was always in complete control of himself and any situation that might have arisen, he was still a little shakey. But then who wouldn't be in his position? When all this fame and fortune come so quickly, it's easy to believe it can all disappear just as quickly. David realizes this and admits he is taking every advantage of what is happening to him. He recalls his friend Davey Jones, who was so hot with the *Monkees*. Now where is he? David has seen it all happen before and he knows that he isn't any different.

"Sometimes I think something is wrong with me that I have to keep going all the time. I always thought I was one to have my feet on the ground. But when I think of how I must constantly run, I don't know about myself anymore."

As David talked, he looked quite concerned, as though his feelings weren't

quite normal. But they certainly are for someone in his position. More important, however, is the fact that he hasn't allowed those feelings to block out the genuine human being who lives inside of him.

David, slight, intense and lean-faced, with soft brown hair falling in long casual wisps over his brow, is widely interested in whoever he's talking to. When he is interviewed, he wants so much to be helpful. Even as a reporter, David made me feel that I'd known him for years. It's a quality I'd heard others talk about, but now I was experiencing it first-hand.

He explained to me that while he was brought up in a show business family, and had seen his parents interviewed, he never in a million years thought he would also be in that boat. But now that he is there, young Mr. Cassidy is accepting his fame with much style and grace.

When you talk to David, you know he is a basically happy guy. He loves every bit of what is happening to him—at least as far as the career, itself, is concerned. Yet there is never a trace of "Mr.-Know-It-All" in anything he says or does. David loves everything about the business and the fame that he is reaping. He admits to loving the atmosphere around a Hollywood studio. He finds the people "so friendly." When he talks about "friendly," does he mean the millions of girls that just seem to fall out of the woodwork when he appears?

Now it's not unusual for David to go for a normal lunch, and come out of the restaurant to find a beauty sitting in his car—giving of herself—so to speak. Nor is it easy for David to hide or turn his back on any of this. That would be hard for any normal, young, red-blooded male. But there are times when you must, and David understands this. And maybe it's just because he does turn down a lot of "offers," to put it mildly, that he is being pursued so hotly. Nobody, especially a girl likes to be told "no." And this is where all of his problems begin.

Like we said, as far as his career is concerned, David is as happy as he ever imagined he could be. But it's his personal life that he is in doubt about.

He worries when he thinks that one girl isn't enough for him. He would like to see a different girl every night. David doesn't believe this is normal. But as a matter of fact it is, especially for someone of his tender years. No attachments—just fun—he's still at just the right age for this. And we couldn't help but tell him so. Right now, at his age, a guy is better off being tagged "Mr. Playboy," and this is true not only for a show biz success in Hollywood, but for almost any young man his age all over the country. In fact, most of them are going out with a different girl each night, and not even thinking twice about it. That one girl—the commitment—comes soon enough. And

in fact, it's the running around—the meeting of so many different girls—that let's you know when the right one does come along.

So enjoy, David—you are normal, after all. It's your time to run, and lucky are the girls who do that running with you. But the one who finally stops you—the girl who will appear we promise you that—she'll be the luckiest girl of all. ●

—Joyce Becker

DORIS DAY

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death of his wife.

Don and Doris helped each other over the rough times and both gave of themselves, making the other feel so wanted and needed and bolstering them with a great deal of security. What happened next seemed to be the old story of friendship turning to love. Gensons' pursuit of Doris began in utter secrecy—so much so that even Doris appeared to be unaware of it.

So it was a real surprise to everyone when Doris and Don made up their minds—a wedding. A definite date? No, not yet, but whenever the ceremony will be performed, you can be sure of one thing, it will be one of the most talked about weddings in Hollywood. Doris, who is a bit of an old-fashioned girl, will only have a quiet affair. That's the way Doris wants it and Don does too. The ceremony might even be performed in Doris's beautiful home on Crescent Drive in Beverly Hills, or possibly in a judge's chambers. The two know it will happen any day now, as Doris already has a wedding dress designed—something you can imagine her wearing so perfectly. It's a lovely pale yellow dotted swiss, with a choker neck, a long granny style. The sleeves puffed on top fitted to the wrist, while belted loosely at the waist. Yes, Doris chose a beautiful yellow for a very pretty freckled face lady.

Doris and Don have so much in common. They are both "family" people. They love to have fun and laugh a lot, something the two of them haven't done for a long time. Doris admitted, "We like to do crazy things together, perhaps we are reverting back to our childhood and we love sports, that's another close bond between us".

Since Marty's death, close friends of Doris had tried to fix her up with one man or another. But Doris wasn't the type to be "fixed up" and it just never worked out. "There were an awful lot of nice gentlemen," Doris admitted, "but there never was one that I thought about marriage with. In fact, I never thought I would ever get married again".

While Doris and Don aren't officially engaged, they are seeing only each other and if they were both younger you would call it steady-dating. The two are taking every precaution as marriage means a great deal to them, so they're going