

**DAVID CASSIDY**  
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After all, we liked David and wouldn't hurt him for the world.

Finally the sound equipment arrived, a full forty-five minutes before the scheduled start of the show. As we walked backstage, we noticed that the auditorium was already half-filled with fans of all ages. We went back to the dressing room where David was having a quick bite before showtime. "I think they're going to bring some fans back for autographs soon, so I'd better hurry," David told us. "If I don't see you after I finish the show, come on over to the hotel."

Don Berns of WKBW radio in Buffalo opened the show by introducing Kim Carnes and Dave Ellingson. Naturally their half-hour performance was fantastic. After Kim and Dave stepped off the stage, the pulsating crowd, which had grown to resemble an endless sea of people, had to settle down for a fifteen-minute intermission. During the intermission a few privileged fans were assembled outside David's dressing room for autographs. To their surprise, along with their autographs, they received a kiss from David. We distinctly remember one girl, about nine years old, because she was so quiet and shy. Leaving David's dressing room, she looked up at her mother and said, "Mommie, he kissed me!" After she had gone, David looked up at us and said, "She was adorable."

Before the audience knew what was happening, David was on stage. And what a response! Screaming, whistling, cheering and clapping filled the auditorium. And not just teen-agers, either; people of all ages seemed to groove on David's performance. A few new twists had been added to the general material used in the show.

David played piano to a song which he wrote entitled "Two Time Loser." Then he sang songs such as "Stop," a popular 1967 release, "Beginnings," by the group Chicago, "Everybody, I Love You," by Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, and then his new hit single, "How Can I Be Sure," an old Rascals tune. While David was singing the song "Stop," a girl somehow got past the guards and jumped up on stage. She grabbed David around the neck and several people had to jump up to get the girl away from David. Several other girls followed suit. Ron and Steve received scratches and bruises and had their hair pulled, and Dick got a kick in the leg that gave him a welt as big as a golf ball. These girls don't realize that their actions could seriously hurt people, and if they really cared about David as a person, they wouldn't attempt such irresponsible actions. At the close of the concert David was rushed off stage to the waiting limousine. He nodded to us and said, "Let's move!" Guards had their hands full keeping the massive crowds behind the gates, but everyone, including ourselves, got a few scratches and bruises before we could escape the crowds.

When we arrived at the hotel, there were many fans who had somehow found out where David was staying. We had to sign quite a few autographs and pose for a few pictures before the crowd calmed down. David was already settled in his room by the time we got upstairs, but he wanted to rest; so we decided to relax a bit as well, maybe watch some TV before dinner. While we relaxed in Ron's room, crowds of fans gathered in the parking lot and stared up at our windows, hoping, we suspect, to catch a glimpse of their idol.

Sunday morning, everyone, band and crew, popped into the coffee shop at the Holiday Inn for some breakfast while luggage was being put on the bus to Rochester. After breakfast we all went out and sat on the grass, enjoying the

beautiful sun-filled morning. In an hour all luggage was taken care of and the band boarded the bus. We waited for David and Ron to come down. "I'm really glad you are coming along with me," David said. "It's really great to have friends around when you're on the road." As we entered the city of Rochester, a police escort joined us and led us to a hotel where David would get ready for the concert. When we arrived, there was a large group of fans waiting to greet David, but we were running so far behind schedule that David had no time to stop and give autographs.

After David had changed, we got into the car, and had a police escort to the Memorial Auditorium. Upon arrival we went straight to the dressing rooms where David greeted a few fans. One girl in a wheel chair was brought to the dressing room by her mom. David was very touched by her and his heart went out. As he gently put his arm around her and spoke to her softly, it made us all realize how fortunate we are to have full use of our bodies. David was then escorted to the backstage area where he posed for some pictures for our photographer. We heard David's cue and soon he was on stage.

Towards the end of the show we went down to the car waiting for David to make his exit. As soon as he got in the car, we took off, again with a police escort, and headed for the airport where David was to board a flight for Los Angeles. We said our good-byes and gave David our wishes for a good flight home. "Try to get some rest. You really deserve it," we told him. Anyone who has watched David work knows how hard he drives himself during his concert run. Still, he finds the time to be kind to his fans and friendly to those around him. We thoroughly enjoyed touring with David and sincerely hope you will travel with us and David during the next few months. See you then. •

See David on ABC's *The Partridge Family*.

**DEAN MARTIN**  
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the same thing, because when he's not in a movie or recording a record, or doing a television show, he's playing golf. He's in bed at ten o'clock. Now into those three hours we've pushed dinner, the children and probably three TV shows. And that's it. My life with Dean Martin. That means never any vacations. I've never been alone with him anywhere. Never. Ever . . ."

And that is what married life with Dean Martin could very well prove to be like for Cathy Hawn, too. At this point in the game Dino seems to be replaying a part he played many years ago when he first met Jeanne. At that time he was hooked up with Jerry Lewis in their comedy act and he was a married man with four children. It was a love at first sight affair with Jeanne, and Dean left his first wife to wine, dine and flamboyantly court the younger girl he'd fallen so hard for. Before they were married, Dean placed Jeanne on the

proverbial pedestal. He was an attentive, warm and charming beau, who seemed to be willing to grant her every wish. Then came marriage and things changed—oh, boy, did they change! Dean had divorced his first wife and won custody of their four children—or more realistically, Jeanne did. And later there were three more of their own for her to watch after. And, too, he wasn't around as much anymore. In short, not the same attentive and charming spouse Jeanne had come to expect.

While still his happy bride, Jeanne commented: "Dean is withdrawn. The reason he doesn't show interest in anything is that he truly is *not* interested in almost anything." And, too, "Dean doesn't have an overwhelming desire to be loved. He doesn't give a damn."

Now, twenty years later, Dean is busily whirling Cathy around town, taking her to all the "in" places and the gay parties. And he is just as attentive and warm and charming as he was so long ago with Jeanne. But an interesting question that comes to mind is, will Dean replay his part to the hilt? Will he continue to act this way once the "I do's" have been said?

Dean himself may already have given

Cathy some previews of what life will be like after the wedding ceremony and honeymoon are over. "Even marriage won't change me," says Dean. "I have spent most of my life trying to avoid the pitfalls of routine, and now I know for sure that there is nothing that can change me or my way of life . . . I am really in love. Cathy fulfills many things in my life—but she knows there are many other areas that are too set to change. She has to take me as I am—or not at all."

Some of the things that Cathy may have to accept about Dean don't sit too well when viewed from the eye of today's liberated woman. As Jeanne Martin once put it, "He's bossy. If nothing else, he *is* bossy! If you said it has been tough at times, you'd be hitting a bulls-eye."

Indeed, it seems more than likely that Dino couldn't be anything *but* a bossy husband, considering his background. You would really have to expect that of a man who came from a strict Italian family from Steubenville, Ohio. He always tried to keep Jeanne in the mold of an old-fashioned wife, who stays home with the children and out of his affairs. It's highly unlikely that he'll expect anything different from Cathy.