



Hi, our names are Sandi Brendt and Michael Ryan. This summer we were invited to tour with the David Cassidy Show. We considered ourselves very fortunate to have had the opportunity to spend this time with David and the great people involved in his show. We would like to take you along with us through a series of articles appearing in this magazine, and we hope you enjoy reading about this wonderful group as much as we enjoyed working with them.

It was Saturday morning. We had just arrived, along with our personal photographer, Dave Alderese, at the Memorial auditorium in Buffalo, New York, where a concert was to be held at 3:00 p.m. While we were standing at the stage door, where some sound equipment was expected, a silver blue Mercedes-Benz limousine pulled up. Dick Klotzman, who promoted the show, emerged from the car along with Steve Alsberg, David's road manager, Geri and Sharleen, friends of Dick's and Steve's, and Bill Gibson, the chauffeur. As Dick walked by, he turned to Sandi and me and said, "I've worked with many groups before, but never with people so warm and hospitable as David Cassidy and his crew. And David is so down to earth." We couldn't agree more.

We wandered backstage where we spotted members of David's band and his roommate, Sam Hyman. We spoke of the recent death of David's dog, also named Sam. "David was very attached to Sam and was very broken-hearted and bitter about his death," Sam told us. "I bought David an English setter pup for his birthday on April 12, but the young pup is now suffering with distemper. We've been trying to nurse it back to health, but right now it's sort of a touch and go situation." As the conversation progressed, we began talking about how some magazines had made David and his group out to be the complete opposite of what they are. As Sam said, "Their only goal seems to be to give people the impression that everyone walks around with a drink in one hand, a joint in the other while constantly using foul language. I don't think anyone could possibly use so much foul language!" We assured Sam that our report would be honest. *(Continued on page 55)*