



From the Horse's Mouth



Guilt by association. That's the legal phrase for judging someone guilty because of the company he keeps. Most of us have heard it at one time or another from our teachers or parents, usually when we've been told not to go around with someone, because they go around with someone who has a bad reputation.

UNFAIR

Well, it's decidedly unfair to judge someone in this fashion. After all, just because you have a friend who does something, that doesn't mean that you'll do it, and it certainly doesn't mean that you'll be anything like your friend.

Still, I can't help thinking that there's some truth in it. And, just for a slightly different example, would it be fair to say that someone was alright, just because they were friends of someone who was really fantastic!

Well, in at least one case I can think of, it would be. Of course, I'm talking about the friends of David Cassidy. 'Cos

David has one of the largest mutual admiration societies going!

Just about everybody that has ever met David thinks the world of him, and who could blame them? So when we've wanted the inside facts on Mr. C., we've never been short of volunteers. But I must confess—I feel really sorry for anyone who was trying to slag David.

Because I've never found anyone who hasn't liked him (not that I'm looking!), and I know that it would take some looking to find anyone who dislikes David. Happily, there are more than enough people around who like David, and make no secret about it.

And so, in an attempt to prove, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that David Cassidy is guilty of being a very nice bloke, we've begun our research at the very top—with Sam Hymn!

After all, if there was anyone who would know the inside facts about David, it would have to be Sam. They've been friends for years, as well as flat mates and even business partners, so anyone who planned to start at the top should have to get hold of Sam.

That, of course, is surprisingly easy—because Sam is

just as guilty of being a nice guy as David is, and he makes no secret of his admiration for his friend.

"David is, well, I know it sounds like I'm giving the big publicity built up, then you've got to remember that David and I have been friends for a long time.

"I don't just mean since *The Partridge Family* either. After all, we've been pals since we were at school.

"And I don't just mean that David is my friend, either. He's that, of course, but I really admire him for a whole lot more than what he's done to help me out.

CRUTCHES

"I'll give you an example. One day, after David had made it with *The Partridge Family*, he was driving to work. As he entered the gates—this is about 7.00 am—he just happened to see a little girl standing outside the entrance. She was all alone, and she had crutches.

"When David got to make-up, he rang the gate and asked about her. The guards told him that she had been there since they got in. She was crippled, and she was there just on the chance that she might be able