

The Fans Reminisce

We received an absolutely tremendous amount of post after the closing date for entries in our recent competition, in which we asked people who have met David to write in and tell us about the experience.

The letters were tremendous in quantity and quality, and all month long, we were kicking ourselves for not expecting such an amazing collection of memorable meetings.

Finally, it just seemed like the best thing to do would also be the most interesting. So we've decided to print another bunch of the letters we received. I think you'll agree that they are interesting, and also give a good insight into David Cassidy the person.

All too often, it's easy to confuse David the guy with David the entertainer.

So, without wasting any further space in explanation, let's start.

Donna Leonard, of Great Gidding in Huntingdonshire, was fortunate enough to meet David in the States, before her father, who is in the American Air Force, was stationed in this country.

She wrote, "I really had no intention of running into David at all, not that I'm complaining.

SIGHT SEEING

"My mother and I were in New York, visiting my aunt and doing a bit of sight-seeing. We were just walking down Fifth Avenue, which is one of the biggest streets in New York.

"All of a sudden, David just appeared, stepping out of a giant limousine. I just about died, apparently (I found this out later) David was going into a radio station to be interviewed.

"I broke away from my mum and ran after David, but somehow I tripped and fell, tearing my tights really badly and cutting my knee a bit as well.

"David was surrounded by people, and I thought that I had missed my chance.

"But no! David must have seen clumsy me, and he came back. He bent down and touched my shoulder, and looked into my eyes. 'Hey, are you alright?' he asked me.

"That was a pretty bad fall. You better get a band-aid on that, before it gets infected or something."

"With that, he escorted me into the station, and saw to it that I received attention. My cut was washed and bandaged, and when I left the infirmary (the radio station had it's own medical facilities) David came down again to say good-bye and then he gave me his autograph.

"I will never forget him for this, and I might add, neither will my mom or auntie either."

Linda Black, of Chingford in London, met David in Hawaii. She writes "Even though my parents have owned property in Hawaii for a number of years, and we have spent most of our holidays there (my dad works for an airline, so it's pretty convenient for us), and I knew David had also bought property there as well, I never dreamed that I might be lucky enough to actually meet David.

"But, as luck would have, I did run into him one day, in Honolulu.

"It was in a shop, off the main street, in a little back alley way. I was on my own, and he just walked in by himself. It was in 1971, and I guess he wasn't quite so well known then, at least in Hawaii. At any rate, the shop assistants didn't even recognise him!

NERVY

"I felt all nervy, but I still managed to go up to him and say (or at least I think I said) 'Hello, David. I've always wanted to meet you.'

"He looked up and grinned and said, 'Hi, what's your name?' I told him, and he said, 'Wow, what's an English girl doing in Honolulu? It's clear the other side of the world from London.'

"We chatted for about fifteen minutes, and the whole while, no one came into the shop, so we were uninterrupted. He asked me about London, and said that he would be coming over in the New Year,

Continued on page 27

