

LIVING

MEET SAM!

You'll want to get to know Sam almost as much as you want to get to know David Cassidy. Sam is a groovy, warm guy who lives with David in their house in the Hollywood Hills. David and Sam have known each other since seventh grade and two closer friends you couldn't find. Sam is currently working as a film editor, though he is very interested in acting and is studying acting with Jed Horner, head of the new talent division of Screen Gems studios. So don't be surprised if you see Sam on your TV screen before too long! Each month Sam will tell another touching and intimate story about David Cassidy right here in the pages of Tiger Beat. Sam's stories are exclusively for Tiger Beat and you cannot read them elsewhere! So, don't miss a single issue and miss out on any of Sam's groovy stories about David!

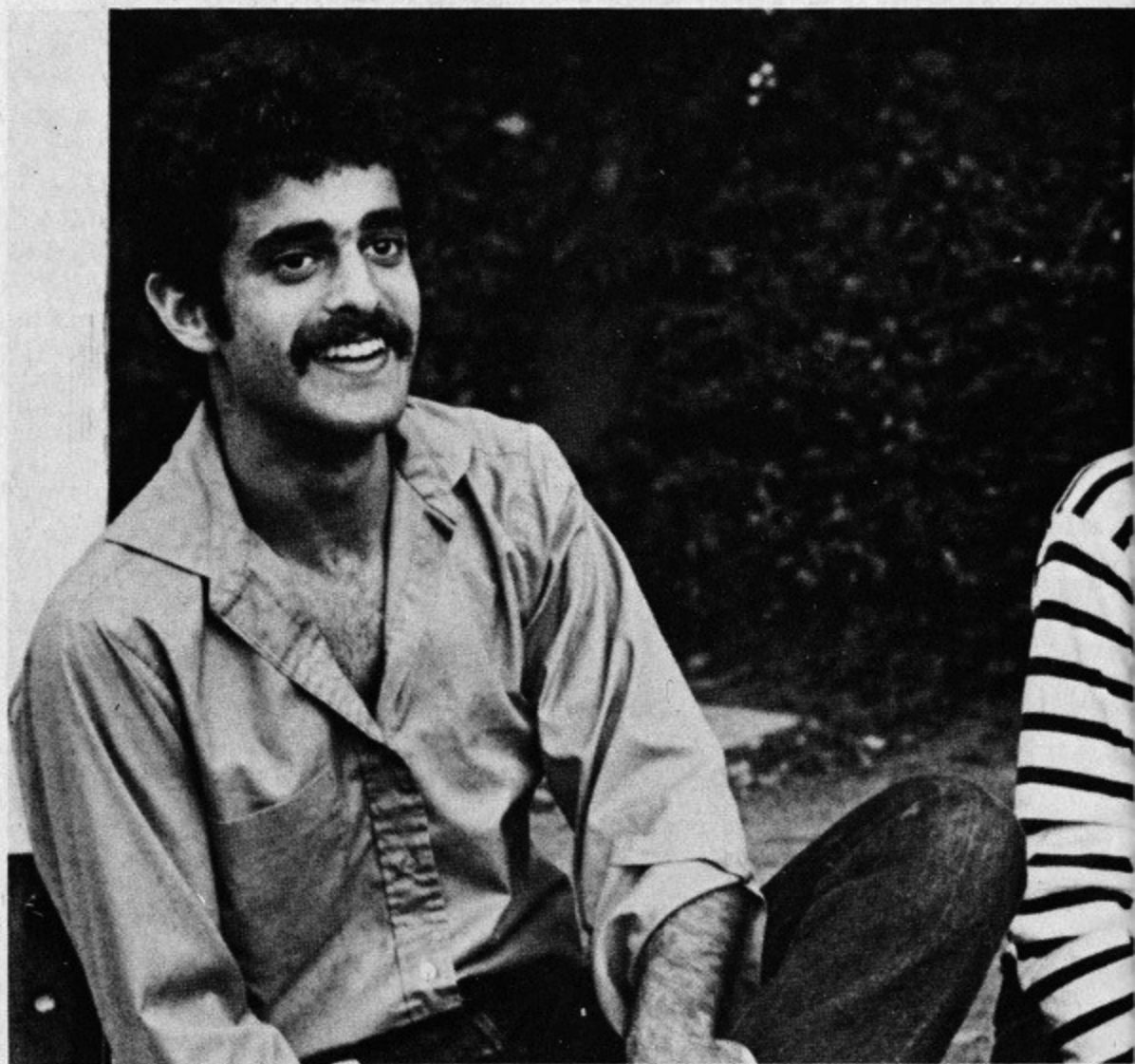


Hello out there! Before I start in telling you all about how I became acquainted with your friend and mine, David Cassidy, I suppose you and I had better get acquainted ourselves, right? Well, since I'm essentially modest and retiring (ho ho) there isn't really so much to tell about me. My name is Sam, I'm David's roommate, and we live in a very groovy house in the Hollywood Hills together with some beat-up furniture, mattresses on the floor, and a lot of that warm California sunshine. Although I'm currently working as a film editor (he's the guy who puts all the bits and pieces together into a single film) I'm studying to be an actor. I'm two months younger than David.

That's all about me. Actually there's more, of course, but you'll learn about it as I tell my story, so I won't bother your head with it all right now. Let me just say that I'm glad to know you, and I hope you'll like the slightly different viewpoint I can share with you about my friend, Mr. Cassidy.

THE DAY WE MET

Okay, here's the moment we've all been waiting for: HOW I MET DAVID. We both had a good friend, named George (I love that name) and George had been telling each of us about the other for some time. You know how it is when you know two



people and you're absolutely *sure* that they'd dig each other to pieces, and you can't wait to introduce them, right? Well, that's how it was with old George. There we all were, laughing our way through seventh grade, and George was *dying* to introduce us, so he kept building us up, telling each of us how great the other was, and finally came that unforgettable moment when

we finally were in the same room at the same time. We shook hands, and smiled, and both of us thought, "Big deal. What's so special?"

However, fate put in its heavy hand. None of us was what you might call Mr. Universe—in fact, we weren't real heavy on muscles at all! Naturally, being red-blooded American boys, the

