



Time out for a snack—and David has tea and coffee mixed!

frightened. And David looked utterly stunned! After the introductions were over, everyone scurried away for fun and games while you, David and myself hung around to get instructions from the trainer on how to feed our new-found friends.

No sooner had we stooped down on the feeding area platform with our large bucket of absolutely yummy grunions — which happen to be one of “Corcy” and “Orcy’s” favorite foods — than our two new friends emerged from the water — sometimes they leap as high as six feet into the air! — for friendly pats and feedings. In fact, the whales were *so* friendly that “Orcy” lay on his side for awhile and let David play with one of his huge flippers!

PARTRIDGE FAMILY CHOW TIME!

After we had been fully indoctrinated on how to feed a whale, we went off in search of the *PF* gang—and (wouldn’t you know it?) we found them by the canteen. Marineland had put up a special food area just for us and a caterer had brought in a luncheon. Before we could eat, we were told

to get into our *Partridge Family* “performing outfits”—so we’d be ready for a dress rehearsal after our snack.

As usual, you and I found ourselves sort of hovering around where David was hanging out. And it became quite clear to me that you do indeed have a heavy crush on darling David—and who could blame you?—*and* that you are curious about everything he does, even to the point of finding out *what he eats!* Well, that particular day David didn’t have much of a menu choice. He ate his usual favorite tea and coffee mixed, a ham and cheese sandwich, and some potato salad. You and I decided to be diet-conscious—and chose a tray with half a cantaloupe, a whole apple and a hard-boiled egg.

There were quite a few visitors who had come out to Marineland that day to see this famous place and, of course, a few had gotten past the guard’s ropes into the section where our canteen was—and, of course, there were some girls there *and*, of course, some of them had cameras. At one point, the guard came over and told two or three young girls they had to go back behind the rope. Heartbroken to the point of almost sobbing, they stood behind the rope and eyed David, whom they could *see* but who was definitely *not* in camera range. Then you and I decided to go over and help them.

“Give us your cameras,” we told them, “and we’ll go and take pictures of David for you.”

The girls willingly obliged and soon we were snapping away. At first, David thought it was all a joke and made faces and teased a bit. He even took one of the cameras away from us and said, “No, no, Susan, I’ll shoot you!” But I got the camera back and insisted, “No, David, I am going to shoot *you!*” And I did.

When we finished snapping away, it was time for our dress rehearsal, and you and David and I went hopping, skipping and jumping out into Marineland—looking forward to an afternoon of thrills, chills and a few spills!!

To share the rest of your glorious day at Marineland with David and Susan, be sure to meet them in the pages of the December issue of 16. The December issue of 16 goes on sale October 21! David and Susan will meet you here then!!

“David, I’m going to shoot you!”

David gives Susan a big grin.

How’s *that* for results?!

