



**58 Parker Street,
London WC2B 5QB
Secretary: Susie Miller**

To apply for membership send a postal order or cheque for 86p together with your name and address to the fan club office above.

Hello there!

One of the big question marks in my mind this month is whether David will actually buy himself a water-bed . . . I wouldn't have been at all surprised if he'd made himself a Birthday present of one!

But no . . . He's still keeping me in suspense!

I don't know about you, but I've never actually slept on a water-bed. And now I just can't wait to try one out! Well, when David goes crazy over something, you just know that it's got to be something really big. And David is wild about waterbeds right now!

Believe it or not, he had never come face to face (or maybe I should say back to back?) with a water-bed either — until Wembley. He really freaked out when he discovered what fantastic sensations it gave him. You see, his suite at the Esso Motel was as futuristic as they come — hence the title '2001'. So there was no making do with old-fashioned springs and lumpy mattresses. Everything had to be right up to (or ahead of) the minute!

Well, David instantly came to the conclusion that, if heated water-beds are going to be a part of the future scene . . . Then roll on the future! He's all in favour!

It must have been quite an anticlimax to get back to L.A. and his own 'behind-the-times' bed. But I suppose he can always take to a lilo in the pool, if he gets really desperate to sleep on water!!!

Talking of getting desperate . . . There are probably a few pretty desperate David Cassidy fans scattered round the country right now, waiting in vain for their wallets to arrive! And the number of times I must have reminded you to give your full name and address when you send off your postal orders! (I sometimes wonder if I'm the only person who bothers to read this page, for all the effect my threats and pleas have on you!)

So, unless you can afford to throw an annual subscription down the drain, take action NOW! At the moment I'm talking particularly to four people whose postal orders are staring up at me from my desk right now. Two of them have Birmingham postmarks and their numbers are 1143 and 0364. Then there's another anonymous one from Cambridge (P.O. number 6978) and there's 0258 from Cheltenham, too. So, if you are still waiting for your wallet, take another look at that counterfoil and check whether one of these is yours.

And please do make a special effort to remember this sort of thing in future, so that I don't have to take up space chasing our mystery strangers and fussing about over problems.

Susie