



# David's personal letter to you

Hi there!

I'm still on loafer status, here in L.A., so I'm afraid that I've gotten nothing really exciting to talk to you about this month. But I can write you about what I've been doing through the past few weeks . . . And if it's too much to bear — well, you can always turn over the page and read something else!

You know, my problem right now is that I'm getting to enjoy this life of leisure a sight too much! Of course, half of me is champing at the bit to be back on production again . . . But the other half is putting up a mighty good argument for things staying the way they are yet a while!

Well, just imagine waking up in the morning and being able to tell your alarm clock to go . . . where you've always hoped it'd go! And all this extra vacation has meant that I've been able to do a whole lot of things that I could never have dreamed of if I'd been due in at the studios every day.

Now you must know how my friend, Sam, has come along on my tours so often . . . So it's been really great that I could for once return the favour. But don't start jumping the gun . . . Sam's not starting out on a singing career of his own precisely.

Let me explain.

I guess I may have mentioned to you before that he's managing this band of his and that it's been keeping him kind of tied up for the past few months. That was why he couldn't stay over longer when I was in Britain last trip.

You see, the group has been getting quite a lot of dates lately and Sam usually goes with them to each place. He might not stay right through the run with them every time. But he often spends, say, four days in the week there helping them to build up their act and maybe adjust it to the place

they're singing.

Well, because of this delay in returning to the studios, I've been able to travel round with them quite a bit, too. And I can tell you now that they're a really great band — well worth keeping your ears peeled for. Last month, for instance, Sam and I went along with them for a couple of weeks in Denver and I got a real kick out of seeing how well they went down in cabaret there.

It was specially nice for me to be able to fade into the background a bit and see the whole thing from the sidelines instead of being dazzled by all the bright lights on *me!* Of course, they're not quite up to getting the all-out red carpet treatment yet . . . But wait for it!

The name to hold in your head is Cotton Wood South — and you've got to admit that it's not the sort of name that you'd forget in a hurry . . . Not once you've gotten yourself to remember it in the first place anyhow!

## FUNKY SOUND

They've got a lot going for them right now. They write all their own material and they produce a really funky sound. It's difficult to pin it down so you can imagine, but I figure the nearest I can get to describing it for you is that it's a heavy rock sound with a hint of gospel!

There . . . Now you know precisely how they sound, don't you?

Anyhow, I hope it won't be too long before you can actually *hear* them for yourselves. Sam's in process of getting a record together right now. So, if it all works out and if the disc sells here in the States, you might have Cotton Wood South on your turntable before too long. I just hope you go for them as strongly as I do.

And, talking of records, it seems like I might be getting into the studios myself

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