

very pretty sight, don't you reckon?

Of course, we'll be working hard all week, but I guess we'll manage to find some time to enjoy ourselves as well! As you must know, I'm crazy about the idea of living on a boat — thanks to your wonderful 'Ocean Sabre'. . . I'll never forget how happy I was that trip!

Anyway, you can be sure that I'll fill you in with any exciting developments in Partridge sea-worthiness next time I write. I've an idea we're due to sail on the 16th. So, if you'd like to be some help, you might try wishing for sun and calm seas along the New Mexico and California coasts around then!

Talking of boats, sun and sea, that reminds me that the been doing an awful lot of water-skiing lately—specially during the latter part of the hiatus in filling. I don't know if any of you ever get the chance to try it out, but it sure is the most exhibitating way of walking on water! I'm really gone on it right now, but then I recond that I could have been lairly happy if I d been born much — And I wann't even horn under the sign of Pisces — so how's that for being contrary?!

## BIG PARTY

Actually, I've been tremendously lucky, 'cos some friends of mine in L.A. have gotten this boat which I can use any time I want. So I never have all the hassle of booking a boat if I want to go ski. Of course, it's a deal more fun if we go out in a big party. But, even so, sometimes it's kinda nice to be alone for a while and feel all your hane-uns soaking out of you!

I've managed to get down to the beach from time to time ever since I've been back in the studio, which is specially nice. But I must say: since we got back to work, I've been seeing less and less of the ocean and more and more of my own pool!

That's first stop when I get back after a days work—before I eat, drink, or even go inside! It's so fantastic to feel the cool water closing over my hot, citified body! And then I just lie there on the side of the pool, drying off and looking down across the valley. It sure is a magnificent sight.

Not me drying off! The valley, I mean! I often wish that all my British fans could

come and see it for themselves, because I'm pretty sure that you've gotten nothing quite like it in Britain.

Now don't get me wrong . . . I know that you have some outtasight views in Br'tain that would beat near everything. What I'm saying is that you have nothing quite the same as this.

Well, for a start, you don't have our pollution problem! And, until you've looked out over LA. at dawn or dask, I'd say that you don't really know what pollution is! Man, we know all right! In a way, it's kind of beautiful— from the distance... cos it covers the city in a sort of purplish haze. But I figure wed all be ready to do without the beauty any time to be quit of those times altosecther...

## KNOCKED OUT

That's one reason why I'm always knocked out when I come to London. There you've got a big city, but the air is so much purer . . . It's a pleasure to breathe! I remember that, when I first said that to folks when I was visiting with you, they looked at me like I was crazy or something!

Well, all I can say is that, if you figure you're got pollution problems, you should come and see ours! I just hope that they never come to see you and spoil your lovely countryside.

Sorry . . I seem to have gotten on one of my pet hobbyhorses. So I hope you don't mind me speaking out like that. It's just that I feel very strongly about it, and it's frightening to think that there is so little that any one individual can do about it.

Ökay, I could quit driving my car into town. But I don't see how that would do too much to solve things. And it would certainly leave me with one mighty big problem. . . How to find another way to make it down to the studios for 7 a.m.! So, if you've got any briebt ideas — short

of hiring a helicopter or walking! — be sure and let me know, won't you? Meanwhile, I guess I just keep on doing my bit towards that purple mist!

Love,

David