

David's personal letter to you

COLUMBIA RANCH
HOLLYWOOD
CALIFORNIA

Hi there!

I thought I'd best scribble off my usually illegible letter to you before we go on the road, else you might not get to hear from me at all this month, the way things are going!

Oh, boy! This wasn't the way I'd planned it at all! I'd reckoned on having several weeks at least between finishing with the Partridge Family and taking off on the tour. That was probably how things stood the last time I wrote you . . . I can't honestly remember for sure, everything's getting to look so fuzzy!

Well, that was great! For once in my life, I was going to have time enough and time to spare! I was even crazy enough to imagine I might get my packing properly organised!

So what happened?

You see, it was like this . . . I finally finished work on the Partridge Family Show about a week back. Yes, you're dead right . . . That's the *third* time I've 'finally' finished with Keith Partridge. Seems like the guy just can't bear to part with me! Well, he's going to have to get used to the idea now. 'Cos once I'm in Australia, I'm gonna be pretty much out of reach. It sure came as a big surprise to me! There I was: I'd done my 'last' day's work on set and we'd had the whole goodbye session. Then, a few days later, Screen Gems call to find out if I'll go back for the rest of the season.

What could I do? It was a nuisance, sure. But, then, it would have been a whole lot more of a nuisance for them if I'd have point-blank refused. And I reckoned that another month wasn't really all that much to ask, so I said okay.

The only trouble was that it meant a whole month out of my rehearsal schedule for the tour. Of course, we managed to fit in the odd session some evenings. Luckily, I'm not bringing quite so many musicians this time, so it wasn't too much of a hassle making sure we were all free the same time. But, even so, things didn't always work out too well.

You know, you just have things organised real well. Then just one guy has to stay late at a recording session, and your rehearsal's messed up.

Still, who needs rehearsals when we've got all that flight-time ahead of us to work things out in?

SAM'S SCHEDULE

Hey! Don't worry . . . I'm not serious. Anyhow, by the time we hit Britain we should have any problems well and truly ironed out, 'cos we'll have been working on them for a couple of months!

One piece of good news is that Sam'll *definitely* be along, at least till the end of March. He hopes to make it longer, so he'll be with us in Europe, but it seems like he might have to be back in California by that time to look after some things he's got cooking at this end.

Anyhow, meantime he'll be making himself generally useful helping with the road management and taking lots of pix. You see, one of my problems when I go abroad to all these exciting places is that I can't enjoy myself like any other tourist would.

Unless I'm very lucky and break through the barriers in disguise or something. I have

