

## DAVID'S PERSONAL LETTER TO YOU

his hands on Mom's pans and cutlery to organise his own band. Or else maybe he wants to help Pop to paint a wall or fix his auto! I know that's how I was when I was a kid! Same with Kula . . . She got more fun playing tag with one of my socks than she ever got out of me throwing a ball for her in the garden.

I can still see her now, as she flopped along in front of me, tail wagging as though she'd got a dynamo inside of her somewhere to keep it going!

I only wish I could have spent more time with her, concentrated entirely on caring for her. Her life was so short.

I still can't bring myself fully to believe that it happened that way. I can't accept that fate could be so cruel. Kula had maybe 15 years of happiness due to her.

### Love and Trust

On the selfish side, I knew that from Kula I would always be able to rely on finding love and trust. She would have always been there no matter what . . . regardless of whether everybody else deserted me. I valued Kula as a friend. It had taken me so long to want another dog. At first, something inside of me said it might be breaking faith with my memories of Sam if I brought another dog into his place in my heart.

But lately the sorrow of losing Sam had begun to soften a little, and friends had assured me that the very best way of easing the pain would be to have another dog . . .

A different breed, so that there would be no question of trying to duplicate Sam. It would be more like filling a gap which Sam had left in my life.

And, while Kula lived, she proved them right. Why couldn't she carry on living? What had I done that both Sam and Kula had to be taken away from me like this? It's opened up all the sorrow of Sam's death again.

Even when we took her to the vet, it never occurred to me that she could die. Yeah, she was sick . . . she was real bad - I knew that . . . But the vet would do something to make her better and I would love her all the more for sharing that time of pain with her and with the knowledge of what it might be like to lose her. That's what I thought then.

But the vet could do nothing. It was distemper. All he could do was put an end to her pain and misery.

I shan't be having another dog now . . . At least, not for a very long time. I'm too much of a coward . . .

I still can't talk about it without getting a terrible choking feeling inside me. But it's helped a lot to be able to write to you about it and express my feelings . . . to share my memories of Kula with you.

So thanks simply for reading this. I know many of you are dog-lovers, so I know many of you'll understand how I feel.

Again, thank you



### FANS BESIEGE B.B.C.

Partridge Family people cannot understand why the BBC is not showing the new Partridge Family series on television. To show just how strongly they felt about it, several hundred fans recently demonstrated outside the Television Centre at Shepherds Bush.

This special get-together was organised by Yasmin Frankie, Giovanna Melito, Carmen Melito, and Tammy Billings on Saturday, 13th May, and Superstar Editor, Pat Wallace, was also there to lend support.

If you want to join the big campaign to get the Partridge Family series back on television write to the BBC Television Centre, Shepherds Bush, London, pointing out how much you miss the series. Don't forget that EVERY letter helps.

