



## DAVID'S PERSONAL LETTER TO YOU

always be able to wear my hair as long as I want to. I mean, what if I was playing a soldier? Not that I plan to, but you do pretty much have to wear your hair the length that the director and producer decide is most suitable for the character you're playing.

But I can't see myself playing the role of Winston Churchill just yet! So for the time being, I reckon my hair is just about right. And, if worse comes to worse, I could always tie it up and wear a short haired wig on top.

It sounds funny doesn't it? You usually think of someone with short hair (or no hair at all!) putting on a wig that makes it look as if they had long hair. But nowadays, I guess you get almost as much of the other way around.

So whatever happens, I should be able to keep my hair at the length I want it. It may seem a simple thing to think about, but I'm for just about anything that gives people more freedom of choice.

### SALT WATER

That's why far from being bored by this long holiday, I'm really having a good time. Not doing anything can be just as important as rushing around, trying to do everything.

But there is one bee buzzing around in the back of my head that I *can't* tell you about. It was put there by Sam and I'm pretty interested in it, although he seems to have gone, shall we say, slightly overboard on the idea?

I guess I might as well let you in on the pun. Sam has this idea that we could sail to Hawaii. It sounds crazy, but it could be a lot of fun.

I've always loved the sea, and the fresh, clean feeling that comes from being near salt water. Of course, it would have to be the right time of year to do it before I could really decide. The Pacific Ocean can be pretty rough during the winter, and I really wouldn't want to get in a small boat that was going to be underneath a large wave!

Still, it's only an idea now. But there is a certain appeal to it that I can't really explain. It's like the old stories of pirates and naval heroes, the adventure and all that stuff partly.

But I guess maybe that it's also the chance to

face up to the forces of nature, to be away from everything for awhile except the sea, the sky, and the wind. I think that's what intrigues Sam, and I guess it appeals to me as well.

Captain Cassidy . . . it has kind of a nice ring to it, doesn't it? But don't worry, I'm not going to be anywhere *near* being a captain. I may get carried away sometimes, but I'm not completely daft . . . not yet anyway!

No, if and when I go, I'll know a whole lot more about ships and boats and sailing than I do now. There's such a thing as being too adventurous, you know! Let me think, I know there was something else that I wanted to tell you.

### NEW ARRIVAL

Oh yeah, by the time you read this, my mare will have had her foal. Which is the horsey way of saying that one of my female horses is going to have a baby!

I think I told you about this a while back, but just in case it slipped by, here goes.

I've been interested in horses for quite a long time now, long before *The Partridge Family* got started. I used to go horse back riding when I was a kid in Los Angeles, and I've gone from time to time ever since.

Finally, a couple of years ago I decided to get serious about it, so I bought a couple of palominos.

And since then, the whole thing has more or less snowballed, and now I've got a pretty fair herd of 11 horses! But this is the first foal I've had, and it's really exciting!

There's something about just the prospect of having a new life coming into the world that I find really exciting.

I've never seen a horse born before, but this time, if it's at all possible, I'm going to be there.

The few I have seen born on film are really amazing—did you know that baby horses stand up almost immediately after they're born?

Now that's amazing, isn't it? I mean, I thought I was a quick learner, but I guess I don't have anything on a colt!

So, there you have it, the last chapter in this month's letter—"David and the foal". It's not a bad way to end a letter, either.

See you next month,

Love,

David