



# David's personal letter to you

Hi there!

Well, here it is, the season to be jolly! Time just seems to fly by, doesn't it? I can't believe that, by the time you're reading this, there'll be less than a month until Christmas.

It's amazing how time flies when you're enjoying yourself. I've always felt that, when I was doing things that I didn't want to, it seemed to take months for the time to fly by.

It only seems like yesterday that I was on my world tour. And even that seemed to go pretty fast. I didn't set too fast a pace, and I sure managed to see a lot more of the world than I have before. Those weeks on tour were really fun.

I haven't always enjoyed touring, with all the rush and bother, scuttling from town to town, and then having to rush back to work, but this year it was a real pleasure.

## OLD YEAR

This is the time of year when everyone looks back and thinks about the old year, and all the things that it held for them, both good and bad. I reckon it's a pretty good idea, and I thought you might not mind too much if I looked back over this old year, and wrote a bit about what made the year special, both the good and the bad.

So, without further ado (as they say), here goes. (If this rambles a bit, don't be too surprised, 'cos I think that's the most natural way to get the feelings out.)

This year, of course, was my last as a member of *The Partridge Family*. It's funny, in a way, because before I joined the show, I was just another struggling young actor.

There must have been a dozen shows that year that premiered, with people in them who wanted them to succeed, and yet we made it to the top, and stayed there for quite a while, too. When I left, I was considerably different in a lot of ways,

and I can't claim that the show didn't contribute quite a lot to those changes.

I wouldn't even want to deny it, in fact. I learned a lot about acting and working in front of cameras. I learned a lot from Shirley and Dave Madden, and I made some wonderful friends that I hope I'll never lose.

## SAD GOOD-BYE

That's why it was such a hard thing to do, that last day when we broke up and I had to say good-bye to everyone.

I walked around the set, and all the memories, good and bad, came flooding back to me. I'm glad I left, but you can't just cut yourself off from everyone as though it had never happened.

That's one thing that I'll never forget about this year.

Hey, and another thing I won't forget is you and the fantastic reception I got from all my fans in Britain.

This has been a good year for me, what with *Dreams Are nuthin' More Than Wishes* and *Cassidy Live* doing well, and "If I Didn't Care" and "Please Please Me" did pretty well on the single charts.

And all because of YOU!

I'm glad that the things I wanted to do went over so well, partly because it's my job of course, and everyone likes to be good at their job.

But also because this year marked the first time that I've done what I wanted to do. And you liked it!

That is really great, and it's another reason I'll remember 1974.

And, of course, there was the world tour, which I'll never forget. So many places, and so many people, living different lives and doing different things. As I said earlier (I think?), I didn't see as much of it as I wanted to, but then I don't guess anyone does.