

# DAVID'S PERSONAL LETTER TO YOU

COLUMBIA RANCH  
HOLLYWOOD  
CALIFORNIA

O H, boy, I feel better for that! I've just finished a pretty tough day at the Ranch and was feeling really tired and hot when I got home about an hour back.

It's been such a humid day and working out in the open like we were, really drained me. But the first thing I did when I came in was to go and have a nice cool dip in the pool that I'm now the proud owner of!

I can't think of a nicer way to get your cool back after a hard, sweltering day than to plunge into sparkling, fresh water . . . to immerse yourself in it completely until its coolness has seeped right through your whole body.

Well, that's exactly what I've just done - which explains why I'm feeling a whole lot better now and why it seemed a good time to get in touch with you again.

So, here I am, sitting at the pool's edge and wondering what to fix for supper tonight. Sam's out for the evening, which means that, unless some other friends drop by unexpectedly, I'll be eating alone. So it's entirely up to me.

No . . . on second thoughts, maybe it isn't! It really depends on what I've got left in the house and how little "fixing" it'll need! Because I'd be the first one to admit that I am definitely NOT the world's greatest chef. I must say this for myself, though: leave me alone in the kitchen with a can-opener and I can do wonders. Sometimes I've even been known to open the can with it! How's that for expertise?

Hey, that reminds me . . . The other week I wondered if the scriptwriter might have been spying on me in the kitchen, because

he sure did get near the mark. . . . Perhaps Mom had been letting him into one or two secrets!

I'd better tell you a bit more about it, so you can follow me: this particular episode was about one of these crazy contests between the sexes, which seem to be hitting the headlines all the time - though I must say, I've not come across all that many in real life! Well, I reckon that scriptwriter must have made himself into one of Women's Lib's most popular people!

The general idea was that Laurie would try learning to do things like fixing autos while Keith planned to excel in "woman's work" and really show her what was what by proving himself an expert cook. That's the part that turned out so true to life! As you might have guessed, Laurie sails through the whole mechanical bit, while Keith ends up with the kitchen looking like it's been hit by a snowstorm. Only it wasn't snow . . . it was flour!

## Real Ambition

It's funny, though. All these comic turns of mine in the kitchen have left me with a real ambition to cook a superb meal one day with about four or five different courses and dish it up to my friends. It would look beautiful too - like they always seem to be able to make food look in good restaurants. With me normally, I reckon I'm lucky enough if it just **tastes** okay!

Boy, it would be worth a lot to see their faces at the end of that meal! Mind, it would take an awful lot to convince them that I had cooked it - all my close friends know my normal menus too well!

Seriously, though, I think it's nice to be

