



David having a relaxing drink with a few friends looks as if he's trying to get someone else to join the party.

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place now that David's back home.

Another German gift he was rather taken with was the clock which RCA presented him with, while he was over there. He was thrilled with it because they hadn't just gone out and

bought something impressive to give him . . . They'd put time and thought into creating a personal gift, specially for him.

You see, they'd made him a clock covered with the labels from his records and — the crowning touch — the hands of the clock were designed in the shape of

girls' legs! Guaranteed to have instant appeal to David, and any other self-respecting guy who saw them!

On the very rare occasions when David does buy something for himself on his travels, it's almost certain to be something useful . . . That could

be musical instruments, clothes, or the chess set he bought on his European trip last year. It's gone with him as a travelling companion ever since, and David finds it provides the perfect answer to long, monotonous air flights. He's always happier if he's got a really good opponent travelling along with him too, because that way the battles are more exciting — and usually much, much longer!

LONG GAME

For instance, there was one mammoth game David played against Henry Diltz when they were in Spain earlier this year. They'd been playing for *three days* and were pretty well deadlocked. There they were, with teeth clenched in concentration and brows furrowed with thought, when who should come into the room but Billy Francis . . .

He promptly brushed against the chess board and knocked all the pieces to the floor. For a short while Billy was in need of a security guard himself, 'cos at that

moment David and Henry felt they could happily murder him!

After a brief 'cooling off' period, though, they all had a good laugh about it instead.

It's moments like that which stay in David's memory when he looks back to his vacations and professional trips abroad. They may be moments when he shared a joke — either with friends or fans — and seemed to laugh for ever; or moments when he was riding across country with the wind gusting through his hair and clothes. Or it may be simple moments of quiet calm after all the battle of a concert or press reception.

All these are times when David can just be himself. And those are the times that bring back his happiest memories of foreign lands and people.

That's why David doesn't really *need* souvenirs in the normally accepted sense of the word.

He keeps his most precious souvenirs in his memory and in his heart.

Bet he didn't have to ask twice!



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