

DAVID'S PERSONAL LETTER TO YOU

It's funny how it's somehow an awful lot easier to think of something to say when there are four of you round a table than when there's just you and this gorgeous girl! Now, of course, both Sam and I find we can manage it all O.K. on our own! But I can remember the traumas I used to go through before setting out on a date when I was sixteen or seventeen!

No doubt the girls I dated then had those fluttery feelings inside their stomachs too—but that possibility never occurred to me at the time! The girls I took out always seemed so much more poised and cool than I felt!

Oh boy! Sam and I sure have helped each other out of some messes in our time. In fact, ours has been the sort of friendship where we've shared everything—whether good or bad. I guess that's why we've never really fallen out over anything.

Good Buddy

I reckon I know Sam almost as well as I know myself . . . and I guess he feels the same way about me. Actually, the way we figure it, a good buddy can sometimes know a guy even better than he knows himself!

For one thing Sam had this fantastic talent for keeping my feet on the ground when my fan mail really started to snowball.

You know, that was the time when everybody was starting to realise that I was going to make it . . . So it seemed like I just couldn't do anything wrong all of a sudden! Now, it's a funny thing, but when you're always surrounded with folks who like you, well, there's a danger that you might even come to believe you're great yourself!

And that's terrible, because you simply turn into a self-righteous guy out on one long ego trip.

Well, if I was ever in danger of that, Sam sure made good and certain that it never came about!! He'd keep ribbing me about the whole thing till I just had to laugh at myself! He put the entire situation in such a

crazy light . . .

Sure, he was as pleased about my success as I was—we were both over the moon when I first heard that I'd landed the part of Keith in the Partridge Family series.

But, then, Sam has always backed me—right along the line. He was always convinced that I'd make it big with my music, although he never did get quite so involved in the acting side of my career . . . But I guess that's because music was a much bigger thing in his own life than acting.

Like it says in the Carole King song . . . it sure is good to know you've got a friend! And a friend like Sam is one in a million.

Lucky Guy

That's why I reckon that I'm such a lucky guy. You see, I've not only got friends like Sam (not forgetting Sheesh, of course!) and also a marvellous crowd of friends who I work with on the Partridge Family—but I feel that I've got thousands and thousands of friends all over the world. And, I can tell you, that sure is a groovy feeling!

To know that, wherever I go, there'll be someone there who is pleased to see me . . . someone to give me a welcoming smile, so that I won't have to face that horrible loneliness of being a stranger in a crowd of strangers.

I just wanted you to know how much I value this friendship. Of course, it's a different kind of friendship than the bond between Sam and me. But, in its own way, it's just as wonderful. One thing I do know for certain. And that's that, right now, I can't wait to see all you wonderful friends in Britain. So watch out for me, won't you?

I'll be over there to see you just as soon as I can!

Till then, love,

David

! SUBSCRIPTIONS !

You can have David's own magazine posted direct to your home if you wish. A year's sub costs £2 with postage. Just send P.O. or cheque to Subscription Dept., David Cassidy Magazine, 58 Parker Street, London WC2B 5QB. Print your name and address in block capitals.

