



58 Parker Street, London WC2B 5QB Secretary: Susie Miller

To apply for membership send a postal order or cheque for 75p together with your name and address to the fan club office above.

Hello there!

For the first time in a brand new year.

And it looks as though 1973 might well be International Year for the British David Cassidy Fan Club.

There I was one day, sitting minding my onn business at my desk, when I opened an envelope and found a letter inside that I couldn't understand at all. As an ardeat admirer of Shardle Holmes, the Saint and Perry Mason, I set my detective faculties at work and, in a moment of impiration, looked at the stamp to obeck where it lead come from. It was I folland, at it turned out. At all proved to be only the first of many. No. Just the was I folland, at it turned out. At all a proved to be subjected when of our Fan. Club by carrier Partridge or something.

Of course, we are delighted about it here in London. . . Well, we're always pleased at any sign that folks are really getting to recognise what a great guy David is. There's only one small problem . . . I don't speak Dutch or German!! And my French is so rusty that it's quite a long tob doddering through the French ones too.

Still, as they say, every dark cloud has a silver lining, and I can't help thinking what a healthy development this will be on the Pen Pal front. So I hope that some of you are a bit more thunt on the forcien language stunt than yours truly.

I know David finds much the same problem when he's in Europe, because he doesn't really speak any foreign language properly — except American, of coursel Well, you must have noticed how thently he speaks that!!

During his last trip when he called briefly at Germany and Holland he had interpreters to help him out. But I know it wortes him that he will not be able to chat to his fans when he's no tour in Europe this Spring. He's every proud of the few words of French and Italian he's picked up — more or less by accident, but the thought of holding anything resembling a conversation sends cold shirvers ph his side.

I don't honestly think he needs to worry that much, do you? After all, actions speak louder than words and all that. And one smile from David would do more for most girls than a whole day's conversation in perfect French from any other guy! Agreed?

Well, maybe you'll have a chance to put his mind at rest on this point if you get to talk to him during March.

Isn't it great to know that we, at any rate, do speak the right language, so David doesn't need to have any worries on that score.

