

David's personal letter to you

Hi there!

And a happy New Year to you all!

I, for one, have started 1973 the way I mean to go on — because I've plunged straight into my 'Think-In To Europe' campaign.

Ever since I got back from vacation last month I've been working on pulling together a group of people to make the trip over with me. And now I'm all set to really get down to building up a stage act.

I hope you had a really outsize Christmas with lots of groovy presents and — most of all — a whole load of fun! I must say that, if I still believed in Santa Claus (and I hasten to point out that I grew out of that one a couple of years back!), I'd be petitioning for the old guy to be given a rise after the amount of goodies he delivered to me this Christmas. And especially considering all the marvellous presents you sent over to me — it sure must be a long trip by reindeer and cart!

SINCERE THANKS

But, seriously, I'd like to thank you all from the bottom of my heart for all the thought you put into choosing those beautiful presents. Oh boy, the guys in Britain are lucky to have girls like you!

I ended up spending Christmas right here at home . . . Typical, isn't it? After all those way out plans to travel halfway across the world for a snow-covered festive season, where do I finish? Not even adventuring beyond my front porch!

But then, I guess Christmas is really a time when it's good to be at home. We sure had a good time anyhow, so I reckon it worked that way for us.

I came back from a couple of weeks' vacation after finishing on the Partridge set to find that the house had been transformed!

COLUMBIA RANCH
HOLLYWOOD
CALIFORNIA

There were decorations all over, the porch was lit up and there was one of the biggest Christmas trees that I've ever set eyes on waiting around there to be decorated!

Sam had organised the whole thing. But, he said he thought he'd better hold over decorating the tree in case I felt I'd gotten completely left out of all the excitement of preparing for the big day!

HAPPY TIMES

So we spent a chaotic day falling off chairs and ladders trying to dress up the tree. Sheesh and Bull's Eye thought this was a real bundle of fun and provided two extra things for us to trip over — all the more lethal because they were perpetually moving objects! We had to keep an eye on them too, because they seemed to have this idea that all these decorations were some new-style dog food! It was all we could do to stop them eating the whole lot!

By the time we were through we felt really exhausted and our ribs were aching with laughter from all the crazy things that had happened through the day. Looking back now, they don't seem that funny at all. But I guess we just happened to be in that kind of a mood, when every little thing can set you off into uncontrollable howls of laughter.

I guess you must know the sort of mood I mean. I remember we used to get them a lot at school . . . And they always struck during a quiet study period!

One of the things I really liked about Christmas was the way our whole neighbourhood out here brightened up. All the folks around lighted up the outside of their houses with little twinkly lights or big coloured lamps, and that really made you feel good as you were driving along . . . as though you'd be welcome at any one of those homes.

David relaxing on a past holiday.
Who knows where the next
one will be?

