

Two pictures from The Partridge Family:-ABOVE: David and Susan prepare for a scene. BELOW: Shirley breaks them up with a bit of horseplay.



DAVID'S FAVOURITE THINGS

Brown paper packages tied up with string? No . . . It would seem

No . . . It would seem that David doesn't put those at the top of his list of favourite things! In any case, as he made clear to me right from the start, he doesn't really feel happy talking in terms of 'favourite' things: "I guess I must be something of

"I guess I must be something of a muddle-headed guy," was his explanation for it!

"Whenever I hear other folks being asked this sort of question, they seem to come back instantly with a definite "favourite" — whether it's a place, person, programme, record, colour or whatever! Now I just can't do that. Because in a lot of cases it would simply depend on the mood I happened to be in at that moment.

"As you can imagine, that could get to be awkward if somebody else asked me precisely the same question a week later ... If I was in a completely different mood, my answer would come out different tool. So nobody would know where they were — least of

SUPERSTAR

Of course, a lot of you must be in exactly the same position as David on this. But he does have one big problem that you don't have. You see, whenever he says anything, it's likely to be in print the next day. When you're an international superstar like David, half the world knows if you're changed your mind about something!

Once David had made this point, he was quite happy to talk to me about some of the things he liked and that held a special importance for him. "First and foremost," he began, "there's my magic elephant." My ears really did prick up at that one!

"Magic elephant?" I repeated.
"Well, I guess I've gotten no
definite proof that it's magic," he
laughed. "But it's as good as,
anyway! It's been my lucky
charm for years and I reckon you'd
have to agree it's been doing a
pretty good job up to now!"
He went on to tell me a bit

more about this elephantine specimen.
"I'll let you in on a secret," he said confidentially ... "It's not

"Til let you in on a secret," he said confidentially . "It's not actually a real elephant at all — because my bedroom wasn't big enough for that!"
"It originally came from India."

to originally claim from indice.

"And it is pretty large, although it is only ceramic. No matter how many times I move house, that elephant has always gotta come too, and it's lived in so many beforoms now that it's quite a well travelled elephant, as ceramic elephant so commit elephants gol..."

While we were on the subject of David's bedroom, it emerged that, if David ever were to identify any one room in the house as his favourite one, this would be it:

"Of course, I love the whole house," he told me, "and every room holds something special for me. But I guess that, for every-body, it's their bedroom which is their really personal room. It's the one room that's all your own, that you don't invite other folis into, so you can really indulge yourself in the way it's furnished and done out."

"I know I look on my bedroom in a very different way now." he said thoughtfully. "I mean, in the early days when Sam and I shacked on our own, our bedrooms were pretty well our living-rooms too! So now it's quite a luxury to have a bedroom that doesn't have to double up as something else as well!"

And now for something com-

pletely different . . . As far as cars are concerned, David has already made it pretty clear which way his favouritism goes!

"Yeah, I've been really pleased with the BMW," he confirmed.
"I'd been wanting a European car for quite a while before I actually bought it, because they we gotten themselves a really good regulation over here. Especially codes and the BMW. They're well known for the workmanship that goes right through their models and that's making them high in popularity over here in the

DAVID'S MOVER

I asked David to tell me a bit more about his particular car: "Well, it's a 3.OCS," he went on, "which is a real sporty type of car, without being a racing model, you know! Mind, when I say it's not a racer, I don't mean

it doesn't move! I don't usually drive it hard, but, when you do put your foot down on the gas—boy, that motor can really go some!
"And the interior . . . now that sure is something different

that sure is something different from American models. That leather's so sure of itself that you can actually smell it as you get in — that's great!"

In case you don't already know, the car is silver with a French blue interior and it's been fitted out with all sorts of special gadgets and extras, like a stereo deck. So it seems almost like a second home for David!