

Whew! This has been some month and I haven't stopped for a minute! Besides all my duties as Editor, I got a new job this month: dog sitting! That's right, after completing the first 13 shows of "The Partridge Family," the entire crew was given three weeks off. DAVID CASSIDY was dying to take a leisurely camping trip, but he couldn't go unless he found someone to take care of his dogs and puppies. So, guess who got elected? That's right: me!

DAVID was just gone one week, but by the time he got home, I hardly wanted to give the puppies back! They were so cute, I just didn't want to see them leave. While DAVID was gone, they were due to have their first puppy shots. Along with two friends, I carried them all in to the veterinarian's office. That was hard too, to see the little puppies get a great big shot! Only one squealed and the minute it was over, they didn't seem to mind a bit!

Meanwhile, back at the Grand Canyon (that's where DAVID and his



Ann and David's puppies.



Jack and his fave special books!



friend went!) the weather was beautiful and DAVID told me he got some needed rest, peace and quiet. He was really impressed with the Grand Canyon (how can you help it?) and wants to go back again. What some Hollywood folk may be surprised to find out is that the items that appeared in the trade papers *Hollywood Reporter* and *Variety* about DAVID taking his vacation in Hawaii were planted by DAVID so no one would know where he was going! We helped keep the secret by not telling a soul and are happy to say it worked! I'll bet there were some dis-

appointed photographers waiting for hours at the Honolulu airport for DAVID!

As you can see at the front of this issue, we had a surprise visit from JACK WILD here at Tiger Beat and I'm not sure the office will ever be the same. Zany JACK, in his usual way, bounced from office to office disrupting everyone in his loveable way! JACK was terribly upset when I showed him some letters from some of our concerned readers who asked if item in another mag (saying he did not approve of our books "Jack Wild's Wild Life" and "The Jack Wild Photo Album") was true or not. For one thing, we could never have produced the books for our readers if it hadn't been for JACK'S complete cooperation! Second, when JACK saw the books, he was so pleased, as was his father, that he asked for several copies to take home to his cousins, aunts and uncles!

THE OSMOND BROTHERS had their first real vacation in years not long ago and when they found out they were going to have ten days off, they headed straight for their home in Utah.

When they arrived back, I met them at their Valley home, eager to hear all about their trip. They told me they had a ball, even though they did a lot of work—repairing fences, branding cattle and a dozen other odd jobs that always need to be done on a ranch!

While at home, JIMMY, MARIE and DONNY all were able to attend public school for several days. DONNY, after taking a series of tests, was promoted to the eighth grade. When he arrived in class, all the girls shrieked and couldn't believe their eyes! The teacher had quite a time calming the class down. DONNY said he loved being in school with others his age and that he wished he could have stayed longer. On the night they left, it was snowing in Utah and they all hoped they could get back for Christmas.

By the way, if you dig the OSMONDS and you'd like to make a hit with MRS. OSMOND, send her an owl! That's right, an owl! MRS. OSMOND had quite a collection of owls of all kinds—wood, paper, ceramic. Also, if you would like to find out more about MRS. OSMOND'S educational tapes,

Meow

by Ann Moses