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DAVID'S SECRET Trip TO HAWAII CONTINUED

rect, turtle steak. It's pretty weird, just as you might imagine. It's sort of like boneless chicken—have you ever noticed that **everything** weird, rattlesnake, frogs' legs, snails—tastes "sort of like chicken?" Well, that's what turtle steak tasted like, too.

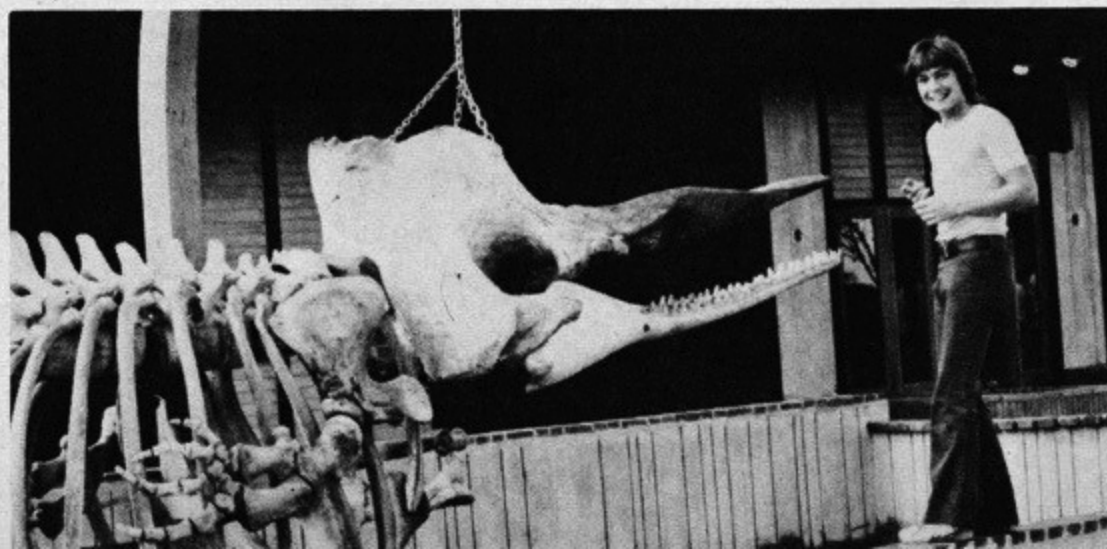
SKIN DIVING AGAIN

The next morning we went skin-diving again. This time was even more exciting than last time—we explored a sunken submarine and some unexpected things happened, but I'm going to tell you about that another time! Once again, though, the incredible beauty of the underwater landscape, which is the closest thing to an enchanted place I've ever seen, deeply impressed us both. I can't think of anything I've ever seen in my life that was as beautiful as the bottom of the sea when the water is clear and the warm light slants down in soft rays and the strange sea-plants



BEFORE GOING INTO THE WATER, we always have a last-minute check of our equipment. Diving is a terrific sport if you follow all the rules. Then you have a chance to become a part of the undersea world, which is fascinating!

DOES DAVID LOOK SCARED? He might, because every time we thought about confronting something like this when it was alive—well, I don't like to think about it! Anyway, it was groovy seeing this whale skeleton!



dance slowly back and forth with the water's motion. By the time we got back to the hotel (about 4 in the afternoon) we were tired and thrilled with the beauty of what we'd seen.

And hungry. This time, we treated ourselves to steak, barbecued meats, salads, and the food discovery of a lifetime, macadamia nut pie! David and I scarfed up enough macadamia nut pie to supply Los Angeles for a month and a half. It's impossible to exactly describe the flavor of macadamia nut pie, except to say that it doesn't taste anything like chicken, but it's unforgettable! Macadamia nuts grow only on this tiny bit of land on one of the islands—and they won't grow anywhere else in the world. Which is probably just as well, because if they grew all over the place, the whole world would just lie around eating macadamia-nut pie, and nothing would ever get done. And we wouldn't want that, would we? Or would we?

PHOTOS WITH FANS

During dinner, the girl who takes photographs for the hotel came up and asked if she could take some pictures (I guess she wanted proof that David had actually been there) and David said that it was okay. Then he asked a few of the girls who somehow always managed to be sitting at the next table if they wanted to get into the pictures,

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