

ouble-Hi from both of us!

Now that our little column's been running for a few issues, we're starting to get lots more mail from all of you, and do we ever love it!

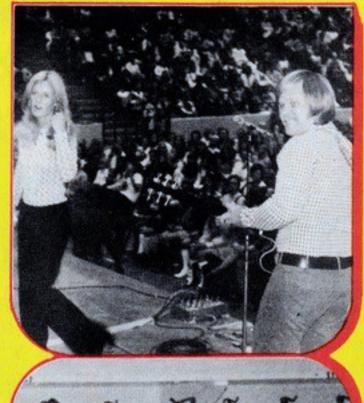
It's like every day is Christmas when the postman arrives with bundles and bundles of letters from you! We'll answer some of your questions at the end of this column, and we hope you'll keep those letters coming!!

Okay, now we've told you about how hard **David** works, and what a difficult schedule he has, what with the TV show and the recording and photo sessions, and, of course, the tours.

We've told you about all the hysteria, and screaming and difficulties—and it suddenly occurs to us that we haven't really made it sound like much fun!

Well, the fact is, it is! In fact, touring with **David** is more fun than anything we've ever done together—even if it is a lot of hard work and no sleep!

First, of course, there's the people in the towns we go to. They're really too much! They're all so friendly, and they've got giant smiles on their faces, and they'll go out of their way to give us directions if we get lost—which happens practically all the time! In fact, one of these days we're going to write a column called





"Getting Lost With David!"

Of course, every city has its own kind of fun. In Miami Beach we grabbed some time off to go water-skiing, and was that ever fun! Some of the members of the tour had never done it before, but David's a whiz, and he soon had most everybody up on skis and skimming over the blue water like they were born doing it!

We must have attracted some attention, because the water was suddenly **full** of skiers, mostly girls trying to find out if that was **really David Cassidy** out there!

One girl came swooping in out of nowhere, took a good look at **David**, and her knees went weak! Normally that's not so serious, but on water skis it's a problem! It took three of us to fish her out of the water!

ALL DRESSED UP!

In New York, which really is the most exciting city on earth (just like they say) we all went to a party hosted by Bell Records, the people who put out all of David's hits.

We all dressed up, because New York is much more formal than Los Angeles, but when we got there we found **David** wearing the same old jeans and ribbed shirt—and he actually looked better and more natural than anyone else there!