

Well, we're back in Los Angeles again, and we haven't even unpacked—but we're going to leave again so soon that it hardly seems worth it! Anyway, we're grabbing a few minutes to sit down at the trusty, rusty old typewriter and tell you all about another crazy tour!

It seems like every time we go out we get closer to disaster! This time we went to about ten cities, and something went wrong in every one of them! If our group was more uptight, or if David weren't so easy-going, it could probably be a real bummer at times—but as it is, everybody just keeps laughing!

We took off at the crack of dawn from L.A., and it was the first time we'd seen **David** since his European vacation. He got on the plane, and he was all smiles and so healthy and **strong** looking that it really got the whole tour



David, Cookie and Sam are off and ready for another whirlwind tour! 100

off to a great start. He was more rested and relaxed than we'd seen him in months, and we were all running up and down the aisles of the plane with guitars and sheet music, working out songs for the show!

The airline people hadn't seated us all together, but that mistake was straightened out pretty quickly! After about the thirtieth time a bunch of people carrying instruments charged up the aisle there were lots of volunteers to trade seats with us! We all were sitting next to each other by an hour after take-off! We worked out more songs on that flight than you'd believe, and we added most of them to the show!

Our first city was Pittsburgh, and we almost didn't get there at all! Halfway there, the pilot told us there was a blizzard and the airport was closed! We had a show to do about five hours after



If there's anything David likes to do, it's rehearse his new material!



Did you know that David's rehearsal clothes is fancy? See for yourself!

We were scheduled to land, and David knew there was no way we could make that show if we had to land in Philadelphia or someplace and drive through a blizzard, and so we were all arguing with the pilot...and somehow we made it!

We came slithering down the runway, which had about a foot of snow on it, and stepped through the door into the most **freezing** wind any of us had ever felt! **David** stepped onto the stairway and then started laughing, and we all crowded to the windows to look—and there were about one hundred fans, sliding and slipping all over the place as they tried to run across the runway!

We got to the concert hall and found a whole new band there,