

# DAVID

*This is it!*

The only exclusive column written personally by David's best friend and roommate Sam Hyman. Here you'll read about the REAL David from one who knows him better than anyone else! Sam will be telling you intimate secrets about what it's like to live with David. So, be here every month for all his exciting stories!

**I**t's odds and ends time! If we lived normal, organized lives like everybody else, this little report to you would be a lot easier to write, you know? I could tell you how we were coming along on our various projects, and what our plans were, and all sorts of nice, straight, dull, everyday, dependable stuff like that.

Unfortunately, that's just not the way we live. We're about as together as scrambled eggs! So here you have, cleverly divided into odds and ends, the bits and pieces of two slightly bizarre and very mixed up lives!

**ODD**—We're really doing the whole movie-star bit! By that, I mean that we're getting a big electric gate! Now, before you get all irate, that's not the kind of electric gate that fries you to a crisp if you brush against it!

What it is, see, is this little speaker with a button on it that you push when you arrive, and we ask who it is. Then we push a button in the living room,

and the thing creaks open like the iron gates in a horror movie!

It's really wierd! David wanted to hire a seven-foot tall butler and dress him in mummy-wrappings to complete the effect, but he got control of himself in time!

## **FORGOT GATE!**

"And why," you are probably asking, "is David hiding behind a contraption like that? Is he trying to get away from us?"

No, dear friend, that's not why! The simple fact is that some kids have found out where we live (again) and they keep coming up to the door.

That's not so bad in itself, but they're usually so excited that they forget to lock the gate behind them... and after spending ten or twelve hours in David's van looking for Sheesh, we decided that something had to be done!

Also, to be perfectly frank, we had a few over-eager kids come prowling around at about three in the morning, and it scared us to death! And also, there's the pool. If someone fell into that pool, like in the dark or something, we could get sued for everything except our wristwatches—and that's only

because they're small enough to hide!

So the gate is an odd—and that makes this next item...

**AN END:** To David's attempt to be a vegetarian! For the past few months he's totally given up meat, because it hangs him up to eat it, but the noble experiment has come to a crashing end, I'm afraid!

## **WORKS PRETTY HARD**

He just hadn't been feeling well, and he got sick a couple of times—and ever since his operation last year, he's been nervous about his health (you know, he works pretty hard, and a sick day can mean a lot of disappointed fans!)

Anyway, his doctor told him that he has to eat meat, at least once in a while, so we kicked the new diet program off with our very first back yard barbecue ever!

We made all sorts of elaborate preparations—marinated the hamburgers for 24 hours, I made my mother's famous potato salad, and so forth—and we both had all these California fantasies about the meat sizzling on the grill and the corn roasting on the open coals... In other words, we didn't do anything halfway!



THE "PARTRIDGE FAMILY" living room set is a cozy place to study a script and David often makes use of it! It's peaceful, quiet and the couch is so soft you might sleep!



DAVID'S MOM, ACTRESS Evelyn Ward arrived in town to spend the month with David! He presented her with a beautiful white Mercedes Benz—just because he loves her.