



If you've got something you'd love to say to someone rather important in your life — have it printed here! The address is Send Us A Message, It's Here and Now, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London E.C.4.

But as there's a bit of a waiting list we can't promise to drop your messages in exactly when you want! Nor can we publish adverts for penpals or accept responsibility for any situations arising out of the messages that we do print.

Barry Wilcox — I do fancy you — C.

To the best **mum** and **dad** in the world — congratulations on your 26th Wedding Anniversary — Caroline, Dotty, Margaret, Nick and Trixie.

Graham — I like you very much and I want you to know that — Sarah, Streatham.

I love ya **Karen!** Love John Brooks, Altrincham, Cheshire.

David Cassidy and **Donny Osmond** — please come to Australia for once. You go everywhere but never to Australia. I love you both — Danica Zagrovic, Wodonga, Victoria, Australia.

I love **Merrill Osmond** and I want the whole world to know — Jacki Elliott, Belfast.

Will **John** who comes from Glasgow and stayed in Chalet F34 at Butlins Holiday Camp Filey on August 4th - 11th please contact Deborah, 14 Paisley Street, Armley, Leeds 12 (from Chalet A 34).

Leslie and **Ray** — always love you even though you may not think anything of us — Sandra and Deborah.

Dear **Alice** — hurry up and come to Newcastle, you'll love the brown ale — Judith Smile, Longbenton Estate, Newcastle.

John MacColl — the boy from Clydebank who stayed at Inverness caravan site — we're still thinking of you — Dawn, Angela, Linda, Christine.

If anyone knows **Alan Moore** from Cheadle, Staffs please tell him to contact Louise. Alan promised to write to Louise when he got home after his holiday in Wales but so far hasn't written. Louise loves Alan very much.

Is David a

GOULD PERSON?

Some people think of winter as a time to stay indoors. Ignore it and it might go away, is their motto. But not David — he loves the fresh, clean air of this time of year. He told us why.

"Can't think of anything I like better than a cold winter's morning," he began.

"I know some people, if they wake up and find frosty finger pictures all over the window pane, they just roll over and go back to sleep.

"Not me though. Seeing the frost outside and feeling the chilly air as I unwind my head from the blankets really makes me want to get up and out.

Hot Lights

"I suppose it's something to do with the fact that for a lot of the time I'm stuck in airless places. Like with 'The Partridge Family' most of the programme is shot in a television studio under really hot bright lights.

"And recording studios can get really stuffy and horrid. Working



under pressure all the time sure puts the temperature up anywhere!"

David paused and a slow smile spread over his face. We had to "um" and "ah" a bit before he came back to reality.

"Sorry," he muttered. "I was thinking about the mountains. People think I'm a bit eccentric, I go

on about then so much. But in the mountains is the only place I really feel good. I love my life in show business but I need to go up, nearer the sky, to get back to sanity now and again.

In England

"You know," he smiled, "some people are hot people I mean their ideal place is somewhere near the equator with lots of sun.

"And other people are like me. They come to life in cold climates. Funny how everyone's different, isn't it?

"I even like winter in England," David laughed. "That's if I'm dressed for it. I love wearing Wellingtons and one of those funny fisherman's hats. I've often gone out in the London streets like that — with a huge umbrella — and not been recognised.

"But it's winter in the country that really gets me.

"I don't think I could make the spring if I didn't see a field covered with snow sometime between November and March.

Sheesh

"I get quite childish in the snow, actually. I love taking the dogs out in it. They're really funny. When Sheesh was just a puppy and saw snow for the first time she made me roar with laughter.

"I carried her out into it and then put her down. First she tried to eat it, then she tried to bury herself in it, then she started kicking it all over me. She just didn't know what it was.

"The cleanest snow I've ever seen, though, is in the mountains.