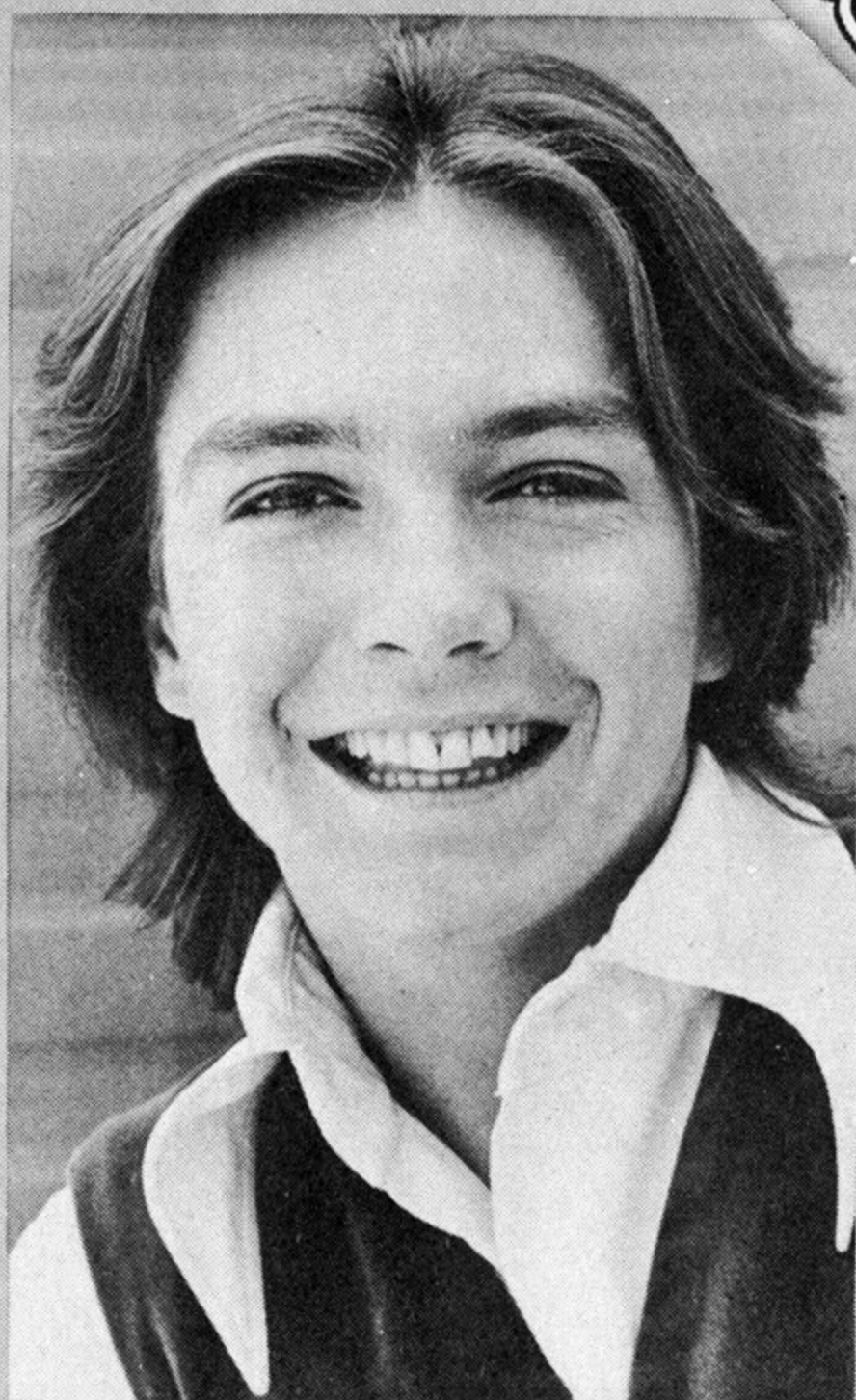


PLEASE

David Cassidy writes

David loves being on the move—and if you keep a look out you might find him in your home town one day soon!



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Hello, luvs,

Wow, this is really a busy time for me. I'm trying to do about ten things at once, as usual.

First off, there's filming *The Partridge Family* during the days. (I'll be telling you all about what happens on the set really soon, but right now I'm off on another track and want to tell you all about other things I've been doing.)

Besides doing the show, I'm doing concerts every weekend this month. Out of town, I mean, with two concerts per weekend. I'm going to Richmond, Virginia, Fort Wayne, Indiana, and Chicago just to mention a few.

I really love doing these concerts. It's the most exciting thing about my career to stand out there in front of lots and lots of friends and try to give them their money's worth. But I must say this has to be the worst way in the world to travel. I like to take my time and get to know the city and the countryside and the people. These weekend concerts are just get-on-a-plane and go from hotel to concert and back again. I know I'm missing so many groovy things, but you wait, I'll get to see them yet!

I've already decided I just have to see Europe, and it's not going to be one of those If-it's-Tuesday-it-must-be-Belgium kind of adventures. I'll fly over because I won't have all that much time, but when I get there, I'm going to rent a car (hopefully a camper) and just go! I'm not going to be doing

any personal appearances this trip, not even any chat shows or anything. And please understand that it isn't because I don't want you to see me. This time around it's just more important that I see *you* for a change.

So, if you happen to be walking along the street in London, or riding a bike down a country lane or something like that and should run into someone who looks remarkably like David Cassidy, don't just stand there! It probably *will* be David Cassidy, so come on over and say hi!

If things go as planned, I'll be coming over the early part of 1972. By that time, I hope to have found a new place to live here in Hollywood. I want to find a house, not a flat, and there are so many places and areas to choose from, I'm going nuts looking!

What I'm really hoping to find is a place that's really woodsy and comfortable and unpretentious. Most of all, I want it to be beyond the smog, and that's kind of a hassle because I also want it to be reasonably close in. I just love driving my car, but I don't dig doing it in traffic with a million other people trying to get to work on time.

I figure it's going to take me a while to come up with what I want. This month I can only go house-hunting after we're through at the studio for the day, and with daylight savings time, it's dark by five pm. Well, I'll find the right pad sooner or later, I'm sure! When I do I'll

tell you all about it.

I meant to do this earlier when I was talking about the concerts, but I got carried away—I want you to meet the members of the group that backs me up on stage. There's Dave Ellingson, vocal. Then there's Danny Timms who triples on piano, organ and vocals. Dave Robert plays the trombone and does some of the arranging, with Everett Gordon as musical director and arranger. Steve Ross does good things with the guitar, John Raines does the same on the drums and Jerry Cole keeps it all together on bass. My best friend, Sam Hyman, comes on in the merchandising department, and there you have them!

They're really a great bunch of guys and we have a blast travelling together, even if it isn't my idea of a really super way to get better acquainted with the country. One of these days I want to take a camper all through every state in America too, but that's a tall order that'll have to wait awhile. For now, I'll settle for Europe, and soon. See you then!

Love,

David Cassidy

