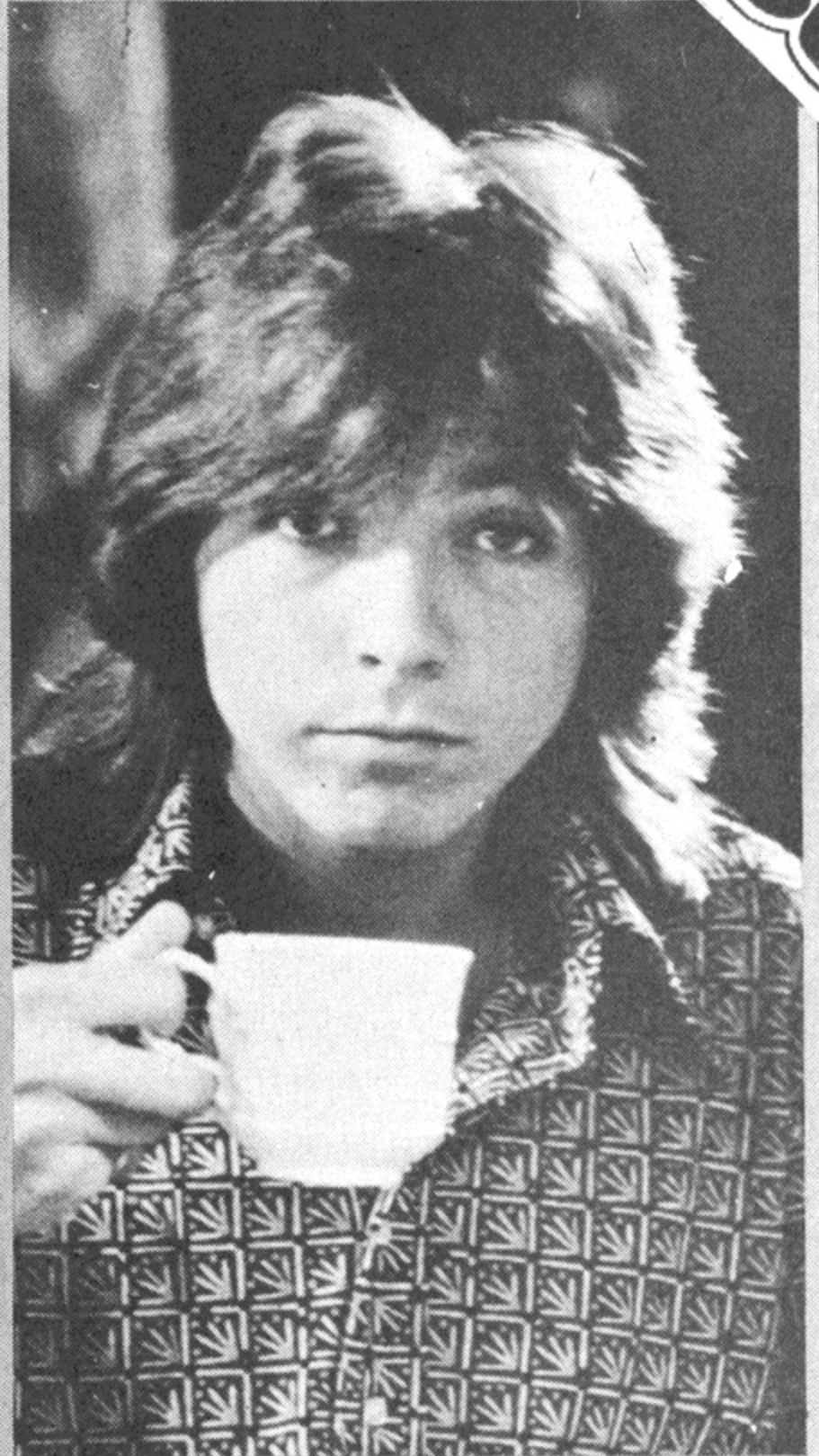


PLACE

# David Cassidy writes personally to you



**This week David would like to take all his friends on a trip around Canada and America—your travels start here!**

Hello, luvvies!

Guess what I'm doing now that I've returned from all my traveling! I'm traveling some more!

This time I'm back on tour, and wow, do I have a schedule! It isn't one of those tours where you go out and don't come back for months, which is great because I like to get home once in awhile. For instance, I'll be back in Hollywood after my New York concert. Ah, but I'm getting ahead of myself (love that expression—I picked it up in England, as if you didn't know).

Things got started in San Antonio, Texas, and then it was off to Houston for two concerts in the famous *Astrodome*. Next Saturday I'll be appearing in Madison Square Garden in New York, and if that doesn't floor me completely, I don't know what does. I grew up in the Eastern part of the States, and have been to the Garden lots of times. But as a spectator! To be appearing there, well, I just can't get it through my head that it's really happening.

The next concert will be in Bangor, Maine, and then it's down south to Knoxville, Tenn., Macon, Georgia, and Columbia, South Carolina. I can hardly wait to taste those hominy grits (whatever those are)!

After that I'm set to be banned in Boston (I'm kidding, I'm kidding—it's a great city to appear in) and then fly up to Montreal, Canada. Canada

always makes me think of autumn when I was a kid and how the trees would burst out into about a zillion fantastic colors. What's the connection with Canada? Well, if you've ever been there, you know you can't go two blocks without seeing or hearing about their national emblem, the maple leaf. And it makes me a little bit homesick.

From Canada, it's onward to dairy-land, Wisconsin. They have the greatest butter there, and they're so proud of it, no one's allowed to buy or sell margarine in the whole state! I do two dates there, one in Madison and one in Milwaukee.

Then I get out the cowboy boots for concerts in Oklahoma City, and Lubbock, Texas. These states are mostly lots of flat land, but (now don't think I'm nuts, please) there really is a bright golden haze on the meadow in Oklahoma, just like in the song, and it isn't smog! They have the greatest air there! Wish I could import some of it to L.A. (cough).

After Texas, I'll be appearing in Memphis, Tenn., Louisville, Kentucky (that's the home of the Kentucky Derby, and I found out in London that you say it Derby—boy, I'm just full of pointless information today!), Greensboro and Charlotte, North Carolina.

Salt Lake City, Utah is next, which is a groove because it's in the middle of some the neatest country in the world. Big red

rocks and mountains and great stuff like that! Also, this is where the big Mormon Temple is, and I guess I want to go through it mostly because I can't, except for the visitors part. No non-Mormons allowed.

After that I visit another beautiful city with good clean air, Denver, Colorado. Denver is very high above sea level, and really scenic. Also a great place for skiing (yep, I'm still on that kick), only not the time of year I'll be there. The concert is on May 7th, and I doubt if there'll be enough snow left for me to even go slushing (just made that up) by then.

That brings us right up to when *The Partridge Family* goes back into production on May 15th, and it'll be great to see the 'family' again after all my traveling around! I'll keep going out for weekend concerts after the show starts filming again but I'll go into that portion of the travalogue some other time!

Love,



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