

FAB HONOURS  
**BEST ACTOR/  
FAVOURITE  
PERSONALITY**

**ALAN**

# David Cassidy writes

personally to you

**David's back home again after a great trip — and the very first thing he's doing is writing to you to say a huge THANK YOU!**

Hello, luvs!

Well, I have returned! And what I've returned from is a really neat adventure that I'll be telling you all about in the next week or so.

This week I'm too excited to even talk about my trip because I've just found out about the poll I won at FAB. Two polls it was, I guess, which really knocks me out. If I have it straight, it was Best Actor (wow!) and Favourite Personality (wow again). I may have the titles wrong, but whatever it was, I'm really very elated and grateful.

When actors and actresses say they don't get a big thrill out of winning awards, I'm inclined to think they're either telling a big white lie or that I must be out of my mind. When I win something, I go absolutely nuts and feel like running out and doing something crazy like buying champagne (which I don't really even like) for the whole world!

I especially go nuts when I am chosen something-or-other by the people I am really trying to please—the people who watch *The Partridge Family* on television or listen to me on records. I mean it has to be fantastic to be named best whatever by the New York Film Critics or something like that. And when you win an Oscar, you really know you have the respect and admiration of your

peers, which has to be great. But, to me, what seems to be the thing that would make all the work really worth it would be to know you are reaching the people you're aiming for—the audience!

Anyway, I know I couldn't be more pleased by anything in the world than to know so many of you sat down and took the time to send in a vote for me and dash off to the post office with it. Wow (I keep saying that), that is really something. I just can't thank you enough!

I'm also very knocked out by the fact that this groovy thing has happened far away in another country. It's just something you *really* never expect to happen, and when it does, it pops the cork!

All this happening on the heels of the greatest vacation (you call it holidays, or hols, so I've gathered from reading FAB) I've ever had in my life is really too far out for words. I had such a great time! I was recognised some places, but a lot of the time I was just another anonymous traveller, which was great too. I don't get uptight about not being recognised. I think that's silly and it just isn't a part of my life..

But I did find out that I seem to have a lot of famous 'relatives'. Lots of places in Europe don't get much or any American TV (or any TV at all in some areas), but you know how you get to talking

to people when you stop for gas or something to eat. Well, lots of times someone would ask my name and when I'd say it was Cassidy, I'd once in a while get sort of a look of recognition and the person would smile and ask (sometimes in almost no English at all) if I were related to Butch Cassidy.

I also got asked if I was any relation of 'Opalong, and let's not forget Young Cassidy which I fortunately remembered was a movie starring Rod Taylor so I at least knew what the people were talking about.

I knew they were just pulling my leg, so after a few times, I'd just grin and sort of nod and shake my head at the same time. It's really incredible how American movies get around.

Didn't I say I wasn't going to talk about my trip until next week? Well, I guess I gave you sort of a preview. So, until the next instalment, thanks to every single person who went to the trouble to vote for me! Wow!

Love,

David Cassidy

