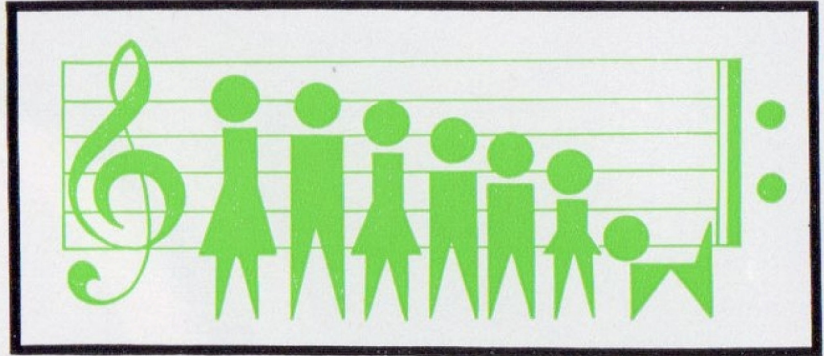


PARTRIDGE FAMILY FAN CLUB



58 Parker Street, London WC2B 5QB, Fan Club Secretary, Susie Miller

Hello there!

It's time to come back to earth with a bang now! But one thing's certain – February 1972 is a month I'll never, never forget.

Any of you who had the chance to meet and talk to David personally like I did, will know exactly what I mean and just how it feels to be floating on air! But, even if you weren't one of those specially lucky ones, it was still nice to know he was here amongst us in England instead of being goodness knows how many thousands of miles away in Hollywood, wasn't it?

I know an awful lot of you were terribly disappointed . . . After all, some of you travelled hundreds of miles in the hope of catching a glimpse of David or of touching his hand; some of you waited patiently for hours outside the Dorchester and some of you sleuthed him round London with an efficiency the C.I.D. could be proud of! I know how heartbreaking it must have been, after all that, to have to turn round and go back home without a word or a smile from David to make it all worthwhile.

But, all the same, all your efforts were worthwhile. If I know you, the most important thing for you is to know that you've made David happy – and that's exactly what you did, by showing him how much you love him and want him here in Britain. As he said to me, he felt as if he'd come to a country of friends instead of a land of strangers . . . he felt right in the centre of things instead of being left out on the sidelines. It was YOU who made him feel like that, and David's very grateful for everything you did.

He's asked me to send you his special love and a big thankyou for all your presents, letters, cards and messages. He also asked me to help him out with another big problem that was worrying him. You see, when he read all your wonderful letters, he wanted to reply to every one of you personally so that he could tell you what it meant to him. Well, he just had to resign himself to the fact that it was physically impossible, so we did the next best thing we could think of . . . David would sit there, with an ocean of mail all round him, and, as he finished reading each letter, I'd jot down what he wanted to write in reply. Then, at the end of the day, he signed enough blank sheets of paper to cover the letters he'd 'written'. So I spent the next week deciphering my notes and typing in the letters above his signature!

Just a quick word, while I've still got enough space to squeeze it in: it's about posters. I really am sorry that some of you have had to wait so long for your posters, but the trouble was that we ran out just before Christmas and had to have more printed, which took ages . . . and meanwhile your orders built up and up and up!! So, thanks for being so patient and understanding during the long delay.

Susie

Susie Miller