

David Cassidy writes personally to you

ALASKA

David's only got ten days to get ready for count-down—he'll soon be having fun and games with three-thousand people!

Hello luvs!

Well, I'm off to Hawaii again! I don't have to tell you how mad I am about this fantastic place. And, now that we're about to start *Partridge Family* filming, if I plan to spend any time in my home away from home, I'd better do it in one large hurry.

I'm pretty sure I inherited part of my love for Hawaii from my mom. She's been going over to the islands for at least a couple of weeks for a long time, and since she's still visiting me in Hollywood, I thought this would be a great time for

us to make our first trip to Hawaii together. Sorry to say it didn't work out because she'd already made plans she really couldn't cancel.

When I return, I'll be participating in a sort of a pet project of mine. I've already bent your ears as to how I feel about getting involved in causes and politics and all that, but this event is really too special to pass up.

It's called the *Special Olympics for Retarded Children*, and this will be my second year as youth chairman. To make a long story short, I'll explain the

Olympics by quoting from a press release that happens to be fluttering around by my typewriter. Here goes: *Established in 1968, the Special Olympics have since become one of the largest, most successful athletic programs in the world. In 1972, more than 250,000 retarded youngsters participated in local and regional Games, while 40,000 advanced to their state Games.*

This year there'll be over 3,000 kids from all over California participating. The action will take place at two big colleges in the LA area. I'll be there along with many other performers, but what the kids will probably like best is the big long list of famous sports figures who'll be there too.

The whole idea is for the kids to compete and have a ball and

also raise money for a special children's foundation that helps out youngsters with problems.

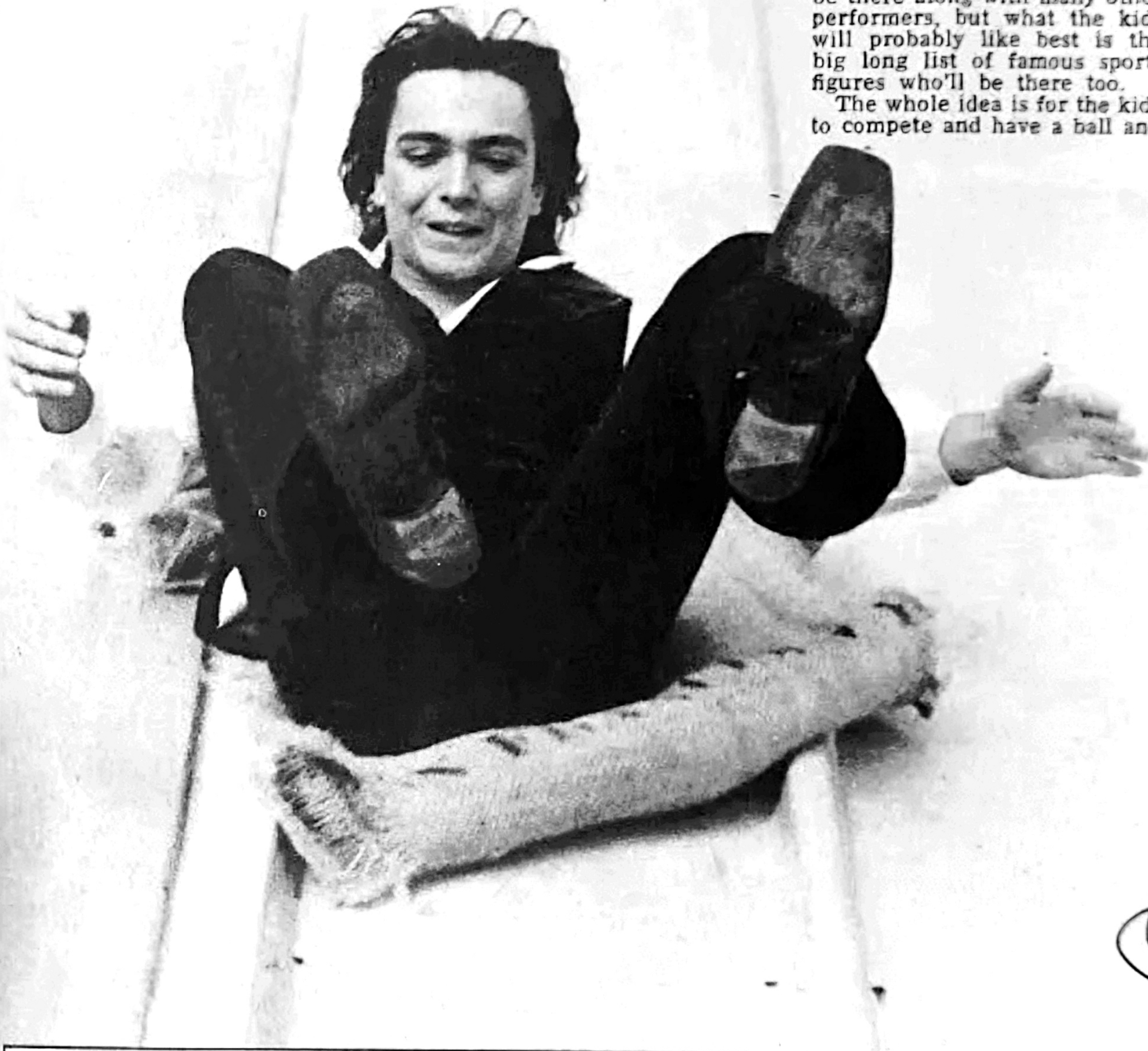
Last year I didn't get quite as involved in the event, but since I wasn't working for a change, I had my first chance to really get into something like this. In conjunction with the Olympics, I taped a bunch of radio and television appeals for the foundation. There's also a *Special Olympics Slogan Contest* going amongst the kids who are participating in some way or another, and whoever wins that will have a visit to the *Partridge* set. That's where I come in again, because I'll be taking the winner out to lunch. I've mostly stayed away from that type of contest, as you know, but this is something so special, it's really a pleasure to be a part of it.

On a somewhat less serious note, I spent part of my afternoon totally confusing a bakery! We had to pick up a birthday cake for a friend who is a great mimic and always talking like some old film star. So, instead of having his name put on the cake, we had "Happy Birthday W.C. Fields" with "10-4" written under it, and a big guitar on the rest of the cake.

Well, the bakery lady knew that dear old W.C. is no longer with us, and that when he was he certainly didn't play the guitar! Besides that, I could hear her thinking, what's with the "10-4"? That definitely wasn't the date of the birthday, and little did she know it's the police radio sign-off oft uttered by another of our guitar-playing mimic's fave subjects, BRODERICK CRAWFORD, on his old telly show *Highway Patrol*.

I see I'm out of space, so 10-4 until next week.
Love,

David Cassidy



**HOT
LINE
USA**

DOUG McClURE isn't going to the obvious place to film *The Alaska Story* after all. The film's to be shot entirely in Europe, lucky you. Doug's once again been named the top star in Germany. ALAN OSMOND's hobby is making 16mm movies and they're so good the family doesn't have to be talked into watching them. Sorry to say that WAR's engagement at the nifty new Universal Studios amphitheatre wasn't very successful in the ticket sales department. The GRATEFUL DEAD followed them and were a sell out. MICHAEL JACKSON really

digs pets so I'm inclined to believe the story that he just may bring a tiny kangaroo back from Australia. This week finds the PINK FLOYD tour ensemble performing in Florida. CHICAGO is busy taping their telly special in the Rocky Mountains at their manager's famous ranch and record studio near Boulder, Colorado. ELVIS PRESLEY's dad, now remarried, just gave his wife a white Cadillac as a birthday present. El's stepmom's name is DEE. They tell me this isn't the case in Europe, but in America we almost always call folks by their first

names. BILL SHATNER's back from Canada and hard at work on several projects. They're after MARLON BRANDO to play the role of Mussolini. *Jesus Christ Superstar* has turned out to be an utterly super movie. Now I can tell everyone I knew TEDDY NEELY when—when he had a post-BEATLES rock group, that is. MAMA LION's tour of Europe was a purring success, including her Paris pairing with JOHNNY HALLIDAY. DUSTIN HOFFMAN's next flick will be a murder mystery called *The Witness*. JANEY MILSTEAD

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