

# David Cassidy

writes  
personally  
to you

Now that filming the Partridge Family has finished for this season, David just can't wait to see us all again!



Hello luvs!

I had a feeling this was going to be a good week and I wasn't wrong. It was our last week of filming the *Partridge Family* so everyone on the set was sort of celebrated which is a word I think I've just made up and rather like. (Don't say it, I already know, I would like it, wouldn't I?)

It was also the week that JULIE, a cute British bird, arrived in Hollywood because she'd won a trip here through FABULOUS and fortunately for me a part of her prize was meeting me!

She spent an afternoon on the set with JANEY, and FAB's GEORGINA (who had on the greatest bib overall jeans probably designed by Dior for all I know) and she spent some time with me getting acquainted and having her picture taken and all that.

She was a lot of fun and didn't even get mad at me when I was sort of curious about her accent. Naturally I let it slip that I was curious instead of keeping quiet about it like a sensible, polite person.

In fact I garbled it right out and then I asked her when she was going back to England and she said Soonday. I gave her a look and blurted 'Soonday' but she just gave me a look right back and then we both started laughing.

And talk about accent. You should have heard me trying to pronounce Leicester, which is where she comes from. How was I to know that it wasn't called Ly-ces-ter? May I be hit

by a passing lightning bolt if it doesn't look like it should be pronounced Ly-ces-ter. Okay, okay I know it's only LESTER—anyway I know it now.

I really enjoyed meeting Julie and as I said before it was like meeting all of my friends overseas in England and all the other countries that FAB reaches.

Now to get to the one un-good (keep it up Cassidy) part of the week. As I am sure you know I am very good friends with SUSAN DEY, and I do mean friends. We have a ball working together and this week I really felt bad because that's exactly how she was feeling.

Somehow she managed to come down with pleurisy (everyone who thinks I spelt that right please clap your hands) (just as I thought, I don't hear a sound) which I don't understand very well but I know it hurts. It's something to do with the lungs and it's very painful when you breathe which is rather necessary whether it hurts or not.

Susan was home for a couple of days, but rather than hold up the whole cast and crew she had her ribs taped (this is supposed to help pleurisy, in what possible way I can't imagine) and arrived at the studio to help us finish this season's shows on time.

I know she was probably feeling absolutely crummy, but you would never have known it, even when she wasn't on camera. In about a minute I'll probably break into a chorus of

*There's No People Like Show People* so maybe I just better go quietly, quietly onto the next subject, that is. No, I don't think I'd better, but don't worry, I don't plan to start bursting into song.

I've just realised I don't have room to talk about what I had in mind. What I really should do is devote an entire column to it, which is just what I will do, like next week for instance. To give you a little teaser, it concerns something which FAB sent on to me from a reader in Britain.

Until then, I just want to add that plans are being completed for my concert trip to Europe and I can hardly wait to see you all. At the time of writing, my concert dates in Britain are March 13 and 14, Belle Vue, Manchester; and March 17 and 18, at the Empire Pool, Wembley.

I just can't wait to start travelling again. I have to go into the studio for dubbing on Monday and Tuesday (that means re-recording words that didn't come off exactly right) and after that I'm available!

Love,

*David Cassidy*  
The Partridge Family  
5