

A LETTER FROM DAVID



Dear Pink Readers,

I've just taken an entire afternoon to read my fan mail, and now I want to write this column and tell you very quickly before I forget, how much your letters mean to me.

Letters from you can change my whole mood. If I'm exhausted, they can make me feel happy and energetic, instead of all dragged out. They're also a way of communicating with you, even though communication may sometimes be a little one-sided if you don't hear from me straight away.

I've been thinking so much about letters, that I'm going to start writing more of them.

You know, I'm really a telephone person, or at least, I have been all these years. Like almost everyone else now, I always thought that the best way to communicate with people was to pick up the receiver and dial. But nice as it is to talk to someone, I think it's even more important to write. Why? Because writing gives a person time for thought.

It's very easy to make silly statements and say

lots of things without thinking about them when you talk on the telephone. But when you write a letter, the thoughts that go down on paper are really thoughts you've taken time to think about, to turn over in your mind until they make sense.

My mother is still in the letter writing thing. She's like me and likes to think out her thoughts properly too.

Letter-writing, sadly enough, is a dying art, and I think that's sad. I know we're young and we've got lots to do and places to see but I think old people, such as our grandparents, would think a great deal of a letter from us.

When I get a letter from someone I thought had been lost in time, or maybe someone I knew at school, then I feel fantastic all day. And, believe it or not, I write back!

I'm saving all my letters and when I'm old I'm going to sit in a rocking chair and read them over and over again. I hope one of your letters is there!

Meanwhile, I hope to hear from YOU soon. Keep well!

*I love you,
David*

ARE YOU THE GIRL OF DAVID'S DREAMS?

BELIEVE it or not, David was once very shy to ask girls out in case they'd say "no"!

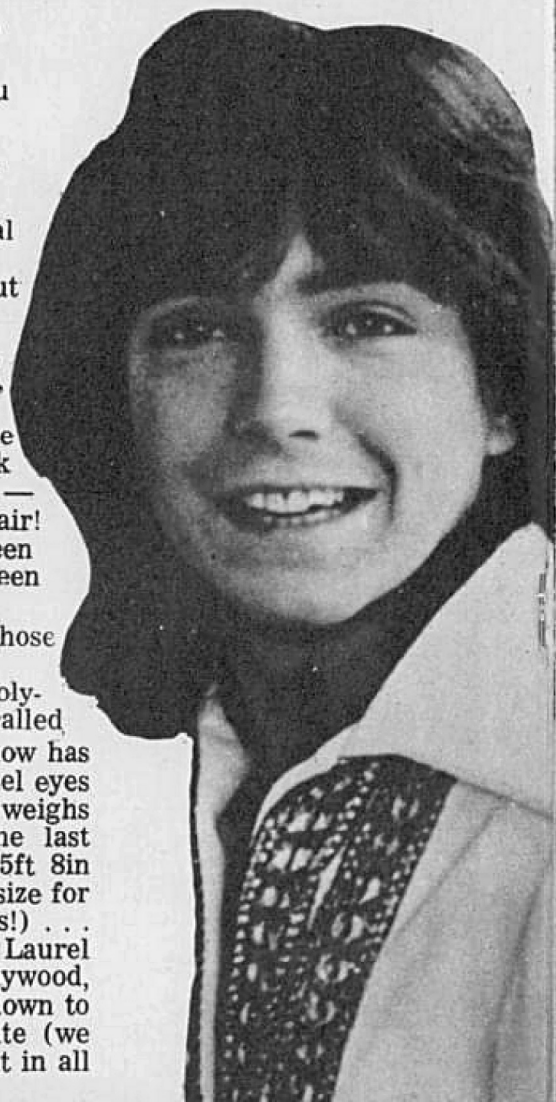
"When I first started dating, I was really shy," David told us. "More than anything else in the world, I was afraid of approaching a girl and asking her to go out with me. Afraid of getting a big fat "NO!" It happened a few times too! So, at the time, I mostly asked out the girls who I thought might just ... possibly ... like me! It was easy to tell who they were — they smiled at me in the halls, and they knew my name, and that was enough to start my friends talking about how this or that girl was sort of, well, interested in me! After that I went through a brief time where I was a little concerned about my social image. The only reason I

asked a girl out was because she was pretty, or really popular or some dumb reason like that. After ten or twelve incredibly dull dates, where the young lady would sit around for what seemed like an endless evening, pretending we really liked each other and trying desperately to think of something to say, I called the whole thing to a screeching halt and began dating girls with the same interests as me.

Now I tend to date girls who have a special kind of — I don't know, I guess it's a vibration. It's a feeling more than anything else. A feeling of openness, of calmness, and caring. The kind of feeling that makes you confide in some people while you'd defend your secrets from others with your life. It's a funny thing, and I

D'you wish you really knew David? Y'know, grew up with him so that you could have shared everything together? We know how you feel! Read these personal facts about him in our feature all about **DAVID** ...

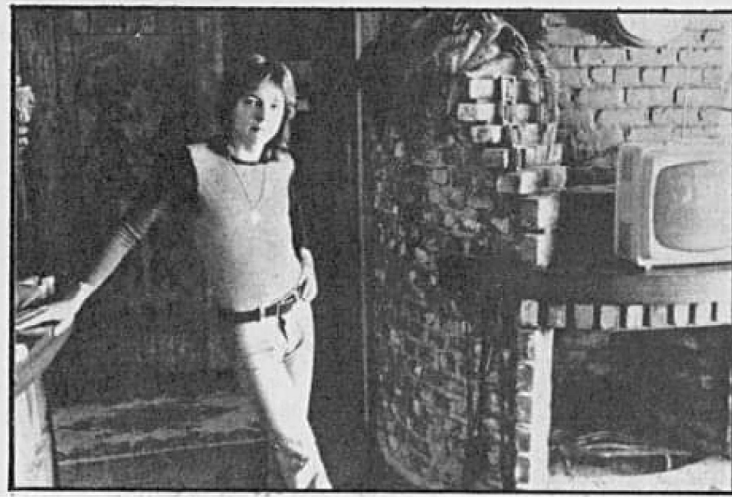
... is an Aries type, born at 10.00 a.m., 12th April, 1950, in Lower Fifth Avenue Hospital, New York ... was born with — wait for it — red hair! (Would have been super if it had been Pink!) David was a very fat baby, (all those sweets and things!) y'know, he was so roly-poly that he was called Smiling Sam! ... now has brown hair and hazel eyes (ummmm!!) ... weighs 130 pounds (at the last weigh-in!) ... is 5ft 8in tall (just the right size for our Editor, she says!) ... lives in the rustic Laurel Canyon area of Hollywood, California ... is known to like the colour white (we think he looks great in all



OF DAVID'S DREAMS?

just thought of it ... most of the girls who are really physically beautiful don't have the vibe that turns me on. Maybe it's that they've never felt like they needed to really care about people, because people care about them automatically, just because they are so pretty. It's a

fact, though, most of the girls who have the thing that's most important to me aren't what you'd call beautiful girls. There are always exceptions, of course. But for me, I'll take a compassionate, caring open-minded girl. She doesn't have to be a cover girl!"



David...

that groovy white gear he wears for concerts!) ... loves animals (well, we sure wouldn't mind changing places with his dog, any day!) ... thinks Donny Osmond is 'a real nice guy' would like to go on tour with the Osmonds someday. What a super gigantic event that would be!

... when he gets married and has children he'll call them Prudella and Frick. ... if he has twins he'll call them Tick and Tock ... he's always joking. Did any of

you believe the bit about the names for his children? ... sometimes gets up early in the morning to pick fresh fruit from his orange trees ... was crazy about the Beatles when he was younger. He bought all their records and would still be dumbfounded if he met one of them today. (Now you know how we feel about you, David!) ... is very keen on sport especially water-skiing. It certainly does great wonders for his physique! ... decorated his flat all by himself. ... laid his own lawn ... loves his fans, and hopes to be around in music, films and TV for a very long time yet!

What to wear for David

Here's a beautiful dream to spark off your imagination — a chance meeting with David Cassidy!

Imagine ... imagine ... imagine ... You are at a David Cassidy concert. Struggling bravely, you manage to get a seat right near the front. Everyone's screaming madly and you can't wait to see the man himself, for the very first time in your life!

And then ... in HE comes, striding manfully on to the stage! You feel the warmth radiating from his smile. And then it happens!

As David is singing his first song, his medallion falls off and lands at your feet! Nobody else has noticed, not even David. Your first reaction is to keep it. You know your friends would be green with envy — David's own necklet ... But then you think that it might be of great personal value ... so you decide to try to give it back to him when you have the chance.

The concert is great and David's singing fills you with happiness (as always!) then, just before it's over, you see David clutch at his neck in horror. Nervously you tug at his trousers to get his attention. He looks down to see you holding his medallion and as he bends down to take it from you, he whispers, "How can I thank you enough? Perhaps you could meet me afterwards?"

After the show you pluck up courage to see him backstage. He's there with lots of his fans, busily chatting to them all and signing their autograph books. But then he sees you and smiles in recognition.

Before you realise what

is happening he's handed you a note which reads, 'Could you meet me here at 6 o'clock tomorrow?'

But what would you wear? What kind of clothes does he like? Coming to the rescue is Princess Pink Charming who appears in a cloud of purple smoke (or if you don't believe in fairies, she's been posted through your letter-box by the paperboy!). Flicking through the magazine, you find what you've been looking for — What To Wear For David. "David likes the natural look," it reads. "He likes clothes that let girls move freely — long dresses, flowing full skirts and colourful caftans."

The golden hour finally arrives and you meet. You're looking fabulous in a long white flowing dress. David is flabbergasted. Completely overwhelmed he says, "You must be the girl for me. Will you marry me!"

