

A fan tells it like it is!

Dear David,

I'm writing to you through Fan because after all my efforts, I still can't find your private address. I don't want everyone to hear all what I've got to say, but it can't be helped. Despite the fact that it's not even a leap year, David, will you marry me? Don't laugh, I'm deadly serious and I'll tell you why. You would make the absolutely perfect partner for me. Now, I think the time has come for you to get married and here I am just waiting for you.

Perhaps you ought to know a little bit about me before you make up your mind. I'm quite small with wavy brown hair and green eyes. My name is Jackie and I've got a sister and a brother both older than me. For a couple of months now I've been working in a hairdressers as a trainee and I really enjoy it. One day I hope to become good at the job and I could cut your hair for you. Someone told me that your hair is in absolutely fantastic condition and I'd like to see if that's true. Don't worry, I wouldn't start rinsing your locks in lemon juice, beer or other potions. I don't think you'd like all the fuss.

In fact, if you wanted it that way, I'd leave you very much to yourself. I'd just cook your meals, look after our house and keep very much in the background. Some stars have really glamorous wives who you see all dressed up and smiling on their husband's arm. I'm sure you wouldn't want that, you'd rather have your family at home, separated from all that glitter and gaiety. There'd be strains if we hardly ever saw each other but I'm convinced

we could make it work.

It wouldn't matter where you wanted to live, I wouldn't mind. I'd settle for a mud hut in Hawaii, an igloo in Alaska, a wigwam on the plains or even a tent in the middle of the desert. I ask only one thing and that's for our honeymoon you'd take me touring around America. I've read so much about that wonderful country and to see it is my second wish after wanting to become Mrs. Cassidy. Do you think we could take a night ride on the Staten Island Ferry? There'd be just us, the moon, and the lapping of water. You'd hold me close to you and it'd be the happiest moment of my life.

How about going to the Catskill Mountains? I've heard they're an incredible sight. Could we make a visit to The Finger Lakes and take a boat across Lake Champlain or even see the famous Niagara Falls? Can we go



shopping in one of those yellow cabs that I've seen in films and visit stores like Tiffany's? I must stop rambling on or you'll think I only want you as a ticket to travel. That's not true at all, you must believe that. Come to Britain and we'll live here in a tiny cottage in the country. I could show you all the sights here instead.

Please David, I'm sure we could work things out, we have so much in common. Like you, I love dogs so there'd be no trouble about pets. Music is very important to me, I can play the guitar and I spend all my money on records. I'm not fussy about clothes. My whole wardrobe could consist of just one pair of jeans plus a few tops and I wouldn't mind. You wouldn't get any bother by me moaning at you to put up shelves or tile the kitchen, my brother would do it all! He doesn't know that yet but once he got to know you, he'd be happy to help out.

I can imagine him going to work and telling all his mates that his new brother-in-law is none other than David Cassidy. They wouldn't believe him in a million years but they'd have to in the end. And my friends!!! I can see them fainting in their bridesmaid outfits as soon as you arrive with your carnation in your button-hole. As for the best man, it'd have to be your friend Sam, I guess, or maybe you'd like your brother, Shaun to be with you.

Well, there's my offer, the rest is up to you. You've got plenty of time to make a decision because I'll be waiting forever.

Always yours,

DAVID CASIDY ★