



DONNY

Are They

Just take one look at that beautiful brown-eyed boy on your left—and your heart starts beating a mile a minute! Of course you know that he's the one and only super-gorgeous Donald Clark Osmond, but—what's *this*? Is Donny turning his back on you?! And if he *did*, what would you do?

Some girls—who were not only lucky enough to get to a Donny concert, but who also managed to corner him backstage or at his hotel—were recently *enraged* that Donny couldn't oblige their demands for his autograph and a chat. Others are often *furious* when they place a phone call to Donny at his recording studio or to a concert hall where he's appearing and can't get him on the phone. They insist—Donny must be *stuck up!*

But is he *really*? Have these girls—who claim to love Donny so much—ever thought of *his* side of it? Do they stop to think that he may be tired, that he may have other obligations—or that stopping to chat might even put his *life* in danger?! Have the girls who call Donny stuck up ever really sat down and totalled up the endless hours each day that he devotes to doing nothing but pleasing his millions of fans? Have they—or you or *anybody* who calls Donny stuck up—put Donny's *real* needs first? Or are they just thinking about themselves?

In other words, do Donny's fans—who profess to love him more than anything else in the world—*truly* love him? If they did, they would put *him*, and his health and happiness, *first* instead of thinking selfishly, of getting mad at him, and—worst of all—calling him stuck up.