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probably February, and that he was looking forward to it.

"After a while, he said he had to go, because he was looking for presents to take back to Los Angeles with him. He offered me a lift, but I said 'No thanks.' 'Who needs a lift when you're floating already!'"

Joan Parkinson of Barnsley, Yorkshire met David in this country, just after one of the concerts he did at Manchester in 1973. Joan went to the concert, and she writes that "I was absolutely on cloud nine after David's concert. After begging my mother for months in advance, I finally got permission to go to the concert. I was on my way out to the concert, and I was heading for the guest house where I was going to stay for the night, when I noticed a suspicious looking white Volkswagen pulling into a side street.

### SUSPICIOUS

"I say suspicious, because the back windows were covered up with something—I couldn't quite see what—and even though the car had more or less parked, and turned off its lights, I could see from the exhaust that it was still running.

"As it happens, I had to turn down that side street, to get to where I was staying, and just as I came up to the car, a van pulled up.

"The back door opened up, and David emerged, wrapped up in a blanket, with two absolutely enormous blokes with him.

"I was absolutely frozen to the spot—I couldn't move. One of the blokes noticed me

and whispered something to David.

"David looked over and said 'Hi! Been to the concert?' I was completely covered in with rosettes and badges with pix of David on them, so I guess it was obvious.

"I nodded, and he asked me if I enjoyed it. I managed to say 'Yes', or something, and I think I thanked him as well, 'cos he smiled and said 'It was my pleasure, I'm glad you liked it'.

"And with that, he was gone, into the Volkswagen and off to wherever he was going to stay. I went off to my guest house, and it was almost daylight before I could get to sleep.

"I'll never forget that night. After years of wanting to meet David, and hanging about outside the venue before the concert, hoping that I might catch a glimpse of him before he went into the Bel-Vue, I just was lucky enough to stumble into him."

I really wish we could have printed everything that our readers have sent in, but I hope you agree that what we have printed is interesting, and gives you a chance to see what David is like when he's a bit more at ease than he is before either cameras or audiences.

The last bit that I want to print is from Doris Hancock, of Glasgow. Doris saw David at Shawfields Stadium in Glasgow last May, and, as you'll see, her estimate of David is a glowing tribute to him, as well as to all of us who admire his fantastic talent.

She writes "I had never been a really devoted fan of David's until I saw him at Shawfields.

"I went because mum and dad wouldn't let my wee sister

go on her own—she's only nine, so I guess it makes sense.

"I wasn't even really that keen, but as mum bought my ticket, I wasn't bothered.

"We got there about five o'clock, and sat about, waiting for something to happen. I was getting really bored, but after awhile, Showaddywaddy came on.

"They were good, and I began to feel that it might not be so bad after all. But I really wasn't prepared for what followed.

"After an introduction by Tony Blackburn, David came bounding onto the stage. All of a sudden, I realised that my wee sister could teach me something!

### AMAZING

"He was really amazing! I have never felt anything like the feelings that ran through me at the time. I held my sister's hand and began to edge forward, but the front was so crowded that it was impossible to get as near as we wanted to.

"Towards the end, I realized that there could be a danger to Heather (my sister) if the crowd got excited when David left.

"Much to the disappointment of both of us, we began to leave, both of us crying with a mixture of sadness and happiness.

"As we walked out of the stadium, I looked back for one last glance, and I caught, just for a moment, David's eye as his long red limousine pulled out.

"He saw me, too, 'cos he smiled and waved. Now I realise why so many people have been fans of David's for so long."