BOBBY

Bobby Sherman's problem is one that everyone who works in the FaVE office can understand very well! Many, many gifts are sent to him through us, and we make sure he gets them as soon as we can. Since Bobby has been so busy touring these days, a couple of months had passed before he found time to come by, and when he did recently, the boxes were stacked almost to the ceiling!

As always, **Bobby** started opening them, admiring the handmade cards and exclaiming over the beautiful paintings a number of his fans had done of him (really, there's a lot of talent showing in the presents he receives from you!

But Bobby's happy smile faded a little when he was confronted with the expensive rings, bracelets, stuffed animals, etc. that were so beautifully wrapped and accompanied by loving messages. "You know," he said finally, "I wouldn't want any of my fans to think, even for a minute, that I didn't appreciate their sending me all these wonderful things. But how can I make them understand that something like this," he gestured to the love beads he'd put on a few seconds before, "means as much to me as anything that costs a lot of money!"

Bobby gave me a worried look. "It's not that I'm ungrateful! But it really hurts me to think a girl saved up her money to buy a gift for me!"

We talked about it for a while, and that's when he asked me to tell you about the problem. I promised to say something in my next column, and by the time he left, **Bobby** was smiling again, full of hope that you will understand. He's got a lot of faith in you, and I know it's well deserved!

DAVID

I knew something was troubling David the minute I spotted him last week on the "Partridge" set! He just wasn't his usual, cheerful self, dashing around with a friendly word for everybody. Although I had really come by to talk to Shirley Jones about her next column for FaVE, I went over to where David was sitting to say hello.

He seemed very preoccupied, and as we chatted I could see that his mind was someplace else! I had just about decided to ask him what was wrong, when he told me.

"I had an early call this morning," he said quietly, "and my alarm clock didn't go off, so I was late. When I was going through the gate, I noticed a girl standing there, talking to the guard, and when she saw me she smiled and started to hand me a piece of paper.

But I was in such a rush, I just waved at her and kept on going."

David sighed heavily. "I knew I was in the first scene and everybody would be waiting for me, so I didn't stop. As I drove off, I could see her in my rearview mirror. She was just standing there, looking so disappointed and sad! All through makeup and the shooting I kept seeing her in my mind, and the more I thought about it, the worse I felt!

"As soon as I could," he continued, "I hurried back to the gate, but she was gone. When I asked the guard about her, he told me she had waited for two hours before I arrived—she had been so excited when she found I was working today." David's voice became very low. "He said she was crying when she left . . . all she had wanted was my autograph."

I almost felt like crying too, by the time David had finished his story, both for him and his disappointed fan! "This is the first time something like this has happened to me," he explained, "but I know there will be other times when I won't be able to measure up to what is expected of me. What can I do about it?"

That's when I suggested I tell his fans exactly what happened in FaVE. David's face brightened up a little. "Maybe she'll read it and she'll feel better about!"

Well, I have no way of knowing if she is reading this right now, but I do know that the **David** fans who are will understand that this very great guy is as sensitive to your feelings as you are to his! So if anything like that happens to **you** with **David** or any other star you love, please do give him a second chance!

DONNY

It wasn't too long after this that I went out to the **Osmond** house with our photographer Kenny Lieu for a new shooting. I always enjoy my trips out there, because all of the **Osmonds**, from the oldest right on down to the youngest are so much fun to be around! They truly are the closest family I've ever met—with a love for one another that's at least as strong as their remarkable talent!

When I got there, **Donny** was sitting in the living room by a large pile of mail. (No matter how long it takes him, sooner or later he reads every letter he gets, as do all his brothers!) The letters were stacked in different piles on the coffee table, and **Donny** explained why.

"Lots of kids write to me like a close friend, and they confide their problems," he said. A slight frown appeared on his face when he gestured to the largest pile of open letters.

"This afternoon I thought I'd separate the ones who wrote about the troubles they had with their parents . . . and there they are!

"I wish I could answer every one and give them some kind of good, helpful advice," he continued earnestly. "I feel so lucky with my parents and family. But even if I could find the time, I really wouldn't know what to say!

"I could tell them that no family ever runs smoothly...our family has problems too sometimes." Donny's dark eyes showed how deeply concerned he was. "All I know is that we sit down and talk things out together—giving each other a chance to have their say. Then everybody feels much better!"

I mentioned to **Donny** how I was going to write something in FaVE for **Bobby** and **David**, and I asked him if he wanted me to say something for him too. "Oh yes!" he exclaimed, his face lighting up instantly. He thought for a minute before he added: "I know they will understand. Understanding is one of the most important words there is, don't you think?"

I thought **Donny** summed up all three problems just beautifully, and I agreed with him! Don't you? I know that **Bobby**, **David** and **Donny** would appreciate your writing them to tell them how you feel!

SAD BUT TRUE: Paul McCartney finally put an end to the "will they—won't they" rumors about the Beatles working together again with a definite "No!" In a letter to a British newspaper that had been speculating about the future of the group, he declared: "I want to put out of misery the limping dog of a news story which has been dragging itself across your pages for the past year!"

With an expert's estimate that the **Beatle** record royalties and business interests are still earning them \$18 million a year, there certainly aren't any money worries. But it's sad to think there'll be no more music from four of the most talented guys in the world!

Jack Wild is keeping busy these days. Right after he finished "Melody" with Mark Lester, he took off for Ireland and is now working on Columbia's "Flight of the Doves." Co-starring with him is another old friend from "Oliver" days, Ron Moody.

THUMBS DOWN on a celebrity very much loved by his teen fans who dismissed them as "nosy little brats!" in a recent interview for an adult publication! I won't reveal his name, because there is always the possibility he was misquoted. I certainly hope so!

Almost running off the page, I see! Hope you enjoy our issue this month, and until January, have fun!

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