

## EDITOR'S INSIDE STORY

Continued from page 4

said, "Oh, I forgot to tell you hi!" I told her I understood... and she grinned.

Had a ball doing the photo shooting of the three PF kids for the tour of Columbia Ranch (see pages 50, 51, & 52). Our own Kenny Lieu did the photography—and as usual, he did a good job! By the end of the shooting, we were all starving and just by chance we passed a fruit stand. But I guess our karma was just a wee bit off, because the fruits turned out to be plastic! (See the pic!) Danny & Brian were sooooo disappointed! (And not to mention, still hungry!)

Take a look at the pic of Dave Madden. You ask is that Dave Madden? You say that can't be Dave Madden—that guy has a moustache! Well, take it from me, it is good, old Dave—but the moustache is now a thing of the past—he shaved it off before beginning work on this season's PF shows. He said he liked it, but "due to circumstances beyond his control"—it had to go!

Cathy Davis the lucky winner of David's Towel Contest, sent us the happy picture of herself holding the very same towel that David's hands had touched. She looks so thrilled—and if YOU want to have the same happy glow on your face, all you have to do is enter any of the contests PFM is holding in this issue. Just scope out pages 64 & 68—and you just might be a big PF winner. Enter now—I'd love to run a picture of YOU on the pages of PFM too!

I'd like to end this month's column on a sort of serious note. Got to talk seriously with David about one of his concerts—I don't want to mention the town's name because those who hurt David's feelings were so few in number!

But at a concert not too long ago, David's fans were as enthusiastic as ever, and as usual, started throwing little notes, keys, and flowers on the

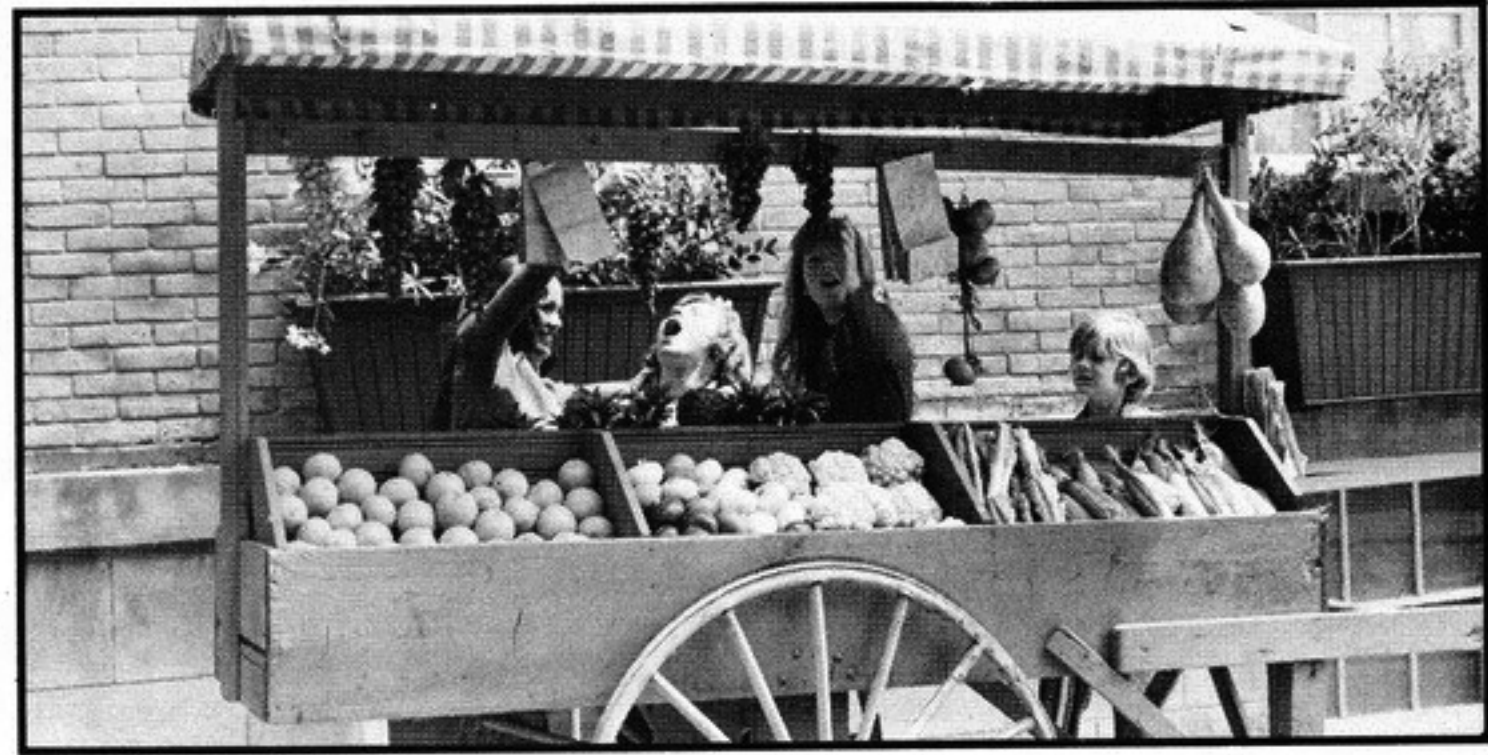
stage to him. It seems, however, that there were a few people who came to the concert with the idea of causing trouble—and trouble they caused—with a capital "T!"

The trouble-makers decided that since things were being thrown onstage, they would throw something too—mud! The concert was an outdoor appearance—and there was plenty of mud available from a heavy rainfall the night before!

David really didn't want to talk about the concert very much—and I really found it hard to believe that anyone would be so mean or so rude. I do remember David's last words just as we ended our conversation. He told me that he cut his concert short, went to the wing of the stage & tried to wipe off the mud that had splattered & ruined his white leather jacket, turned to the band members who had a "what do we do now?" kind of look on their faces, and murmured, "Let's go—I have



SMILING CATHY Davis from the city of Chicago won David's towel!



JUST FOOLING AROUND—I wouldn't really let my favorite red-head eat any plastic grapes. Don't miss the tour of the Ranch in this issue. Lots of fun!



DIG DAVE MADDEN with his moustache? Dave and his moustache had to part company before PF resumed shooting. Dave's here with Brian and his parents!

no more friends out there!"

The danger and frustration from the kind of "fun" those trouble-makers were flirting with, is no joke. It's been reported that some of the mud-balls thrown onstage had rocks in them. David said, "What if one of those things had hit somebody in the face?" David's biggest fear is that somebody will get hurt at one of his concerts—and he feels very responsible for everyone there.

I hope this kind of childish & dangerous thing never happens at David's or anybody else's concerts again! Concerts are supposed to be full of music, fun, & happiness—& nothing should spoil it. Don't you agree?

That's all the room I have for this issue—until next time take care of yourselves & take care of all those you love, too!

Stay happy,

*Liz*