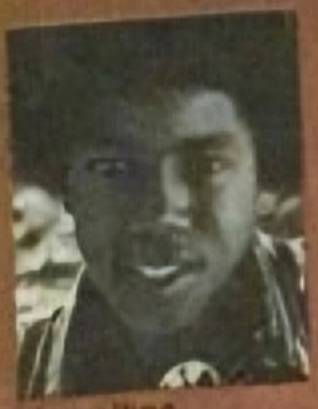
POPFAX... Michael Jackson



Age: 14, born 29th August 1958.
Height: 4ft 6ins.
Weight: 7 Stns.
Colour of eyes: brown.
Colour of hair: black.
Likes: Beards, basketball, painting, jigsaw puzzles and travelling.
Dislikes: cold weather, intolerant people, people without a sense of humour, waiting in queues, fans who grab at him on stage.
Nationality: American, born Gary, Indiana.
General info: Michael really likes learning new songs, but it gets his back up when, after all the hard work the band has put in, the fans scream so hard that the music can't be heard.

Could you be RICHARD BARNES' girl in a million?

There's no doubt that these lucky pop guys must meet millions of girls as they travels round the world. What's more, we're willing to bet that, once in a while, they meet one girl they remember even more than all the rest.

This week we're asking Richard Barnes, if there's anyone special in his memories.

"Yes there was a girl like that for me. I remember someone telling me her name was Maggie, though I never did find out her other name. When I first saw her, she was at the Marquee, working as a disc jockey! It was at those Radio London shows at 2 o'clock that I first really met her. I used to go there each Sunday afternoon and I'd always see her there. I used to be such a groupie to worship her from afar! I didn't see her for ages after that, then suddenly we met once again. I thought it was fate, but she was with a friend of mine — and I didn't even know he knew her! Well, I haven't met her since then, so we never did have the chance to get together. But I still think about her — a lot.

A place to dream with DAVE CASSIDY

Where in the world would Davie Cassidy possibly go to unwind, we asked ourselves. We guessed you were thinking the same, so we promptly set about finding out the answer.

"Though Dave loves relaxing and surfing, he never has time to go out into the wilds and camp, even though he has to travel a little further than your regular U.S. camp site these days. "Jim once had a recognised fan straight (not as rare as camping on the sidewalk, for all the peace he gets. But one day he woke up and on impulse bought a plane to Hawaii for a few days and he hasn't been the same since. He goes there whenever he can how often, unfortunately, with the tight schedule, isn't often enough for him. He loves the privacy and the wonderful sea air. He likes to go down to the beach early in the morning, with his guitar, to write songs, and spends hours just daydreaming he's marooned on a desert island. I might go get lost for my next visit, how's that, you?