

Write to us

Hi!

I know you won't believe this but I'll tell you anyway!!

The other day Pat was trying to drive to Derby! She got on to the M6, thought it was the M1, and ended up in Birmingham!!

If you think that's bad then listen to what's happened to Sue! She was trying to get to the Rainbow Theatre from Euston Station but forgot her A-Z of course! and all she had was a map of the London tube stations!! She got there eventually, but we still don't know how!

Hope this Music Star gets straight to you!

Scott



Dear Scott,

I thought you'd like to hear about the time my friend and I met the Jackson Five.

We decided to write them a letter, but it had to be an unusual letter. So we asked if we could meet them and added 20,000 pleases and over 2,400 kisses. We told them how lucky we had been in obtaining front row seats for both of their performances in Liverpool.

During the interval someone came along and told us that we could go backstage to meet the boys! Can you believe it!?

We were so excited we could hardly walk, never mind speak! The Jacksons were fantastic.

Jackie is lovely. Tito is very friendly. Jermaine has a great personality and Marlon is very nice and really friendly. Michael . . . well Michael is very shy and acts as if butter wouldn't melt in his mouth. Randy is very cute.

They all gave us their autographs and a folder with badges, stickers and information. Then we had our photographs taken with them.

Yes, we were very lucky. I only wish more J5 fans could meet them because it's so wonderful when you actually meet your favourite group.

Maureen Duffen—
Knotty Ash, Liverpool

Dear Scott,

The other day we were sitting in the classroom, waiting for our history teacher to arrive. While I was waiting I decided to look through my copy of Music Star.

I was just about to put it away when the teacher walked in, and took it away from me. I thought he was going to confiscate it, but to my surprise he said, "Oh, it's alright. I only want to read it!"

Denise Wells—Sheffield



Dear Scott,

Did you know that the name Osmond originated from Saxon times and means divine protection? Really suits them doesn't it?

Cherry Hatwell—Carterton, Oxford

This super pic of David was sent to us by a reader! She took it herself when she was in the front row at one of his concerts!



FUNNY, FUNNY!

As Mummy Bee said to baby Bee: "Please behave yourself!"

"I don't know whether I'd like to be a barber or an author."

"Toss for heads or tails!"

Anne Pinson—
Coven, Wolverhampton,
Staffs

Dear Scott,

Here is the greatest joke of all times!! There were three men who had been captured by the Gestapo and were sentenced to death in the gas chambers. As usual they were each given a final request. The first man chose a girl, the second a barrel of whisky and the third, a piano.

A few days later the Gestapo opened the door of the gas chamber and found only two of the men dead. The third was still playing away merrily on his piano. When asked how he'd managed to stay alive, he replied: "Tunes help you breathe more easily!"

Lorraine Hayfield—
Sanderstead, Surrey

Dear Scott,

I was feeling very moody the other day because my dad had been shouting at me, so I went to collect my copy of Music Star from our newsagent.

By the time I'd read it from cover to cover I felt absolutely wonderful and even apologised to my dad for letting the dog jump up on his bed with mucky paws!!

Sue Metherington—Gawcott, Bucks

If you want to write to Scott, or Pat, or Sue—here's the address (again!): Music Star, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London E.C.4.