



Donny and Alan being surrounded by fans on their arrival.



Donny waves goodbye to Britain.



I arrest you... in the nicest possible way.



Goodbye with a few tears...

Donny and Alan Osmond were supposed to have stepped into London 'unannounced' to collect a special golden disc, presented to them by their record company to mark record sales of over £2,000,000 in six months! Strictest security precautions were taken for the brothers' 'surprise' arrival—yet still, hundreds of fans were at the airport to greet them.

While in London, Donny and Alan were turned away from fifteen hotels, because of trouble caused by over-enthusiastic fans on their last visit here. Eventually, however, they found one—but were sworn to secrecy as to its whereabouts!

After a week, they set off on their travels once again—this time to Amsterdam after a hysterical send-off by thousands of fans. Hundreds of them crashed screaming through a control barrier which was being guarded by only one police officer and one security guard! As if that wasn't enough, several girls stampeded on to the runway, passing an aircraft ready to take off—and headed straight for the Osmonds' jet!

After ten minutes, however, police in squad cars and Land Rovers rounded up the girls and took them from danger.

Donny at one point found himself with the long arm of the law reaching out—but only for an autograph from an airport policewoman at Heathrow.

Then it was a wave goodbye as he and Alan took off for Europe, leaving a few tears behind.

"They're fantastic fans," Donny commented later. "The best in the world!" And the most daring!

plane fun

WHAT a headache! is how lots of airport officials would describe the arrivals and departures in Britain of people like the Osmonds, David Cassidy and Andy and David Williams—particularly when so many take place in such a short space of time, as happened earlier this year.

You might agree with them—but we bet most of you would give anything to be there when David or Donny's plane touches down. Some of you will have been, in which case this page will bring back some memories. For those who haven't, you can at least imagine what it's like—and even pretend that you were there!



David creeps through...



...and in concert later.



One person did incredibly manage to creep into Britain virtually unnoticed the following weekend—that person being David Cassidy. Incredible when you remember the near riots at Heathrow only a few days before!

In a way, it was hardly surprising when you consider the elaborate security precautions that were taken—even the Crown Jewels don't see the same treatment that David did.

To start with, not only was the date of David's arrival held in top secret, but also the venue. Some thought it was Manchester, and some London—some even thought he'd simply parachute out over his hotel! He did eventually arrive at Luton.

Ten days earlier, David touched down briefly at Heathrow on his way to Europe. At that point he had to be transported to and from the plane by a CATERING TRUCK! That way, no-one could get near him.

David, just in case you don't believe us, is pictured here, being smuggled aboard the plane at the baggage door. Certainly, it was original and effective.



Unscathed so far, after touch-down.



A policeman tries to shield Andy and David from fans.



Andy and David leaving London for home again.



Andy, with David at the bottom, in London.

Only two days after the Osmonds left London, Andy and David Williams' plane touched down at the same airport—to be greeted by the same incredible scenes. Literally hundreds of girls had gathered for their arrival—giving airport staff a few headaches. In fact, at one point afterwards, airport chiefs had to appeal to radio stations not to reveal the flight particulars of the twins!

Police at the airport who were treating Andy and David as ordinary passengers (!!) were taken completely by surprise—resulting in more than a few chaotic scenes.

David and Andy were both mobbed by screaming, weeping girls—David lost his sweater and poor Andy was grabbed by the hair.

So acute was the situation that one policeman, pictured here without his helmet, literally lifted Andy above the crowd and fled with him to the nearest safety spot—a parked taxi!

"I was really terrified," Andy fully-recovered, later told us. "The taxi just took off to London, leaving all those girls behind. Once I did realise where I was, I couldn't even remember the name of the hotel—so the taxi driver took me to a big hotel in the centre, where we called round the other big hotels in London, until we found ours! It was really kind of them."

"Of course, it left everyone at the airport worried," Andy went on, "since they didn't know what had happened at all. They must have imagined all sorts of nasty things!"