

Q. Do you get upset by the rumours that are spread about you?—Debbie Wayne, London.

A. Well at the moment, as you can tell from my first answer, yes! But quite often I never get to know about the rumours at all. It's a funny old world really when the person the rumour is about doesn't actually ever hear the rumour. The only rum-

ours that really hurt me, though, are the ones that cause a lot of people to worry or get angry unnecessarily. Rumours of this type always affect those who are vulnerable, just like my fans. And that really does hurt me. Sometimes when I hear a rumour and read an article in the paper I'm at first surprised because I can't imagine where on earth

the newspaper can possibly have got such wrong information from. Then I start to get angry and hurt because I think of all the people — particularly fans like you — who are going to get the wrong impression. Honestly sometimes I really feel like banging somebody's head against a brick wall. But generally I calm down enough by taking Bullseye for a walk or something. When I get back I've usually calmed down. But I still feel hurt that there are people around who can be vicious enough to spread completely false rumours.

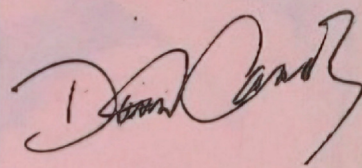
Nobody minds a joke but when a lot of unnecessary harm is caused then that's something else.

Well, I have gone on rather a lot this week, haven't I? That's probably because I really do get fed-up with false rumours.

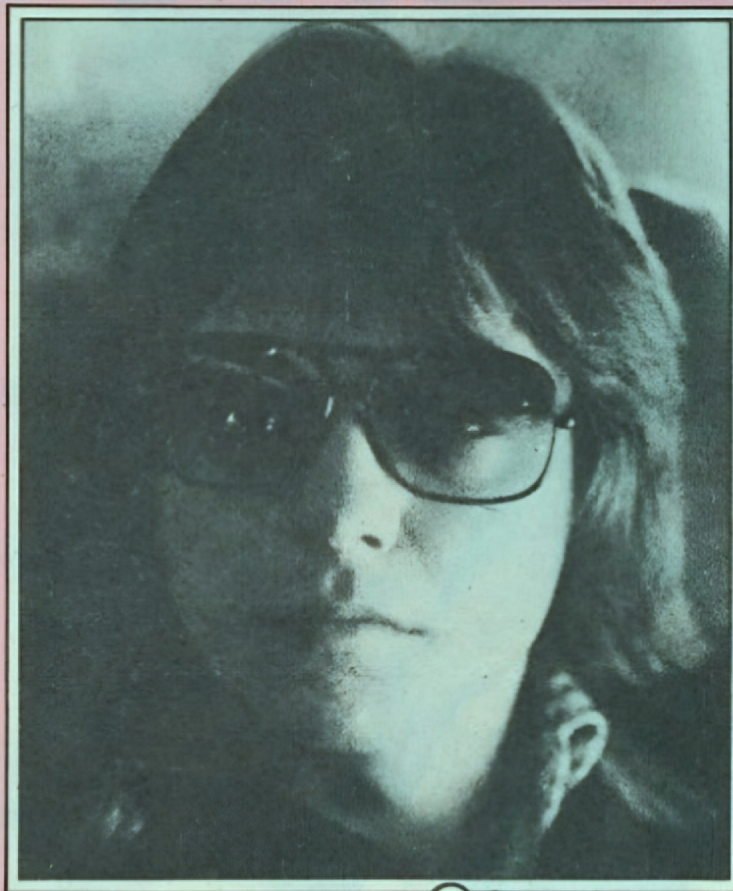
I only seem to have had time to answer two of your letters this week. But I think —and I hope—that I've been able to answer a lot more, because most of my letters at the moment seem to be about this business of me retiring. I hope I've been able to put all your minds at rest this week.

So until next week . . .

ALL MY LOVE,



## ASK DAVID ANYTHING



As I expected I've had a lot of letters this week about my reported 'retirement'. While I always enjoy replying to your letters I really am more keen than ever to reply to them this week and get the record straight. So here goes . . .

Q. I've read in the papers that you are giving up making records. I hope this isn't true. Please tell me it isn't and put my mind at rest, please!—Linda, Kent.

A. Nobody will be more pleased than me to put your mind at rest! And that goes for the hundreds of others like you, Linda, who heard the same story. I told you all that I wasn't giving up when I replied to a letter in *Mirabelle* last week. But it certainly doesn't do any harm to repeat the message and judging by the number of letters I've received this week, a lot of you are still under the wrong impression. So after that the answer is a definite, great big 'NO', I'm not giving up. If I ever did think of giving up I'd tell you all straight away in *Mirabelle*. I really don't know where this story started but it certainly isn't true. Isn't it amazing how quickly rumours start? After a very short time everybody believes the rumour which is just not true at all. Then it's very difficult to convince people of the truth. But believe me, Linda, and all my *Mirabelle* fans, this is straight from the horse's mouth, as they say. So I hope this puts your mind at rest. You see, I am changing but I'm not retiring. I'm just trying to appeal to more people.

### YOUR SCENE

## A MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR

Have you ever wanted to sit and natter with Linda and Paul McCartney over lunch? Well, just as I was about to start writing to you Adam Starr, my Assistant Ed, and Jenny, my secretary, came in to tell me that they've just done exactly that! And that's not all—Linda McCartney is going to write her own column in *MIRABELLE*. Isn't that great? I just couldn't believe it. I'm still trying to get over it. Meanwhile, we've got some super David Cassidy shots for you this week as well as some super pics of The Osmonds. Don't forget to watch out for lovely Linda's column!

Love, love, love,

PAUL

## Letters

### HAVE A PINTA!

The other day my mum and I were going off to catch a bus, and my mum was rushing round gathering a few personal things together at the last minute. She picked up her handbag, purse and some hankies. Then she ran into the kitchen and picked

up an empty milk bottle from the kitchen sink to put outside the front door. We walked down the drive and across the road. We were almost at the bus stop when suddenly Mum held out the milk bottle! She'd forgotten to put it down on the step!

Linda Hughes,  
Shirley, Warwicks.