

## LETTERS

### Let It Rest

GOLLY GEE, I couldn't have been happier when my mailman delivered the *Rotting Stone's* bi-weekly special Beatles issue. In this unpredictable, ever changing world it is reassuring to know that John is still dead and Paul still isn't. Moreover the new information that you discovered (George's brief flirtation with nail biting in October '65 was a shocker!) proves that the Beatles, although they haven't released an album in 15 years, are still an important and newsworthy force in popular music. Thanks and keep up the good work.

IAN MCSPUD  
*Soso, Idaho*

YOUR SPECIAL BEATLES issue somehow missed the essence of what John Lennon was all about.

The inherent contradictions involved in a man that could sing "All You Need Is Love" in one breath and "Money" in the next are real and significant but yet pale before something he said to me outside the Dakota Hotel one night. Lennon was getting out of his car and I went up to him to ask him for an autograph. He gave me the briefest of glances and said softly, but deliberately and very distinctly, "Get away from me you fucking peon." Then it became clear to me just what he had been trying to express, not just through his music but with his entire life. It was the ultimate expression of the greatest genius of our time.

Nothing more needed ever be said. So I shot him.

JOHN DAVID CHAPMAN  
*Belview, New York*

### Do ya think I'm next?

RE: THE ABOVE letter by John David Chapman. Is that address accurate? Will he be getting out soon? If so, I have a complete collection of Rod Stewart albums I'd like to send him.

GEORGE HAMILTON  
*Hollywood, California*

### Count on us

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR provocative Table of Contents (R# 664 99#7757). It was great, once again you have demonstrated the kind of insightful journalism that has made the *ROTTING STONE* the most widely read magazine in the world.

Your accurate and in-depth listing of the page numbers was most entertaining. I look forward to your next issue.

MICK E. MOUSE  
*Ground Zero, Kansas*

OHMIGOD! I JUST FOUND out that Elvis is dead. Can this be true? In your most recent edition, or the most recent one I received, you did a special issue on this rock and roll legend. I can't believe it. I just bought his newest album *Blue Hawaii*, and I love it! Life is no longer worth living, that the King is gone. I have a deep burning love

for the man, so I think I'll go put on my blue suede shoes and play some rock while moping around the jailhouse. I am so upset, I am cancelling my subscription.

JACK SNORGENBRENNER  
*The King's Jail, Kingdom of Bhutan*

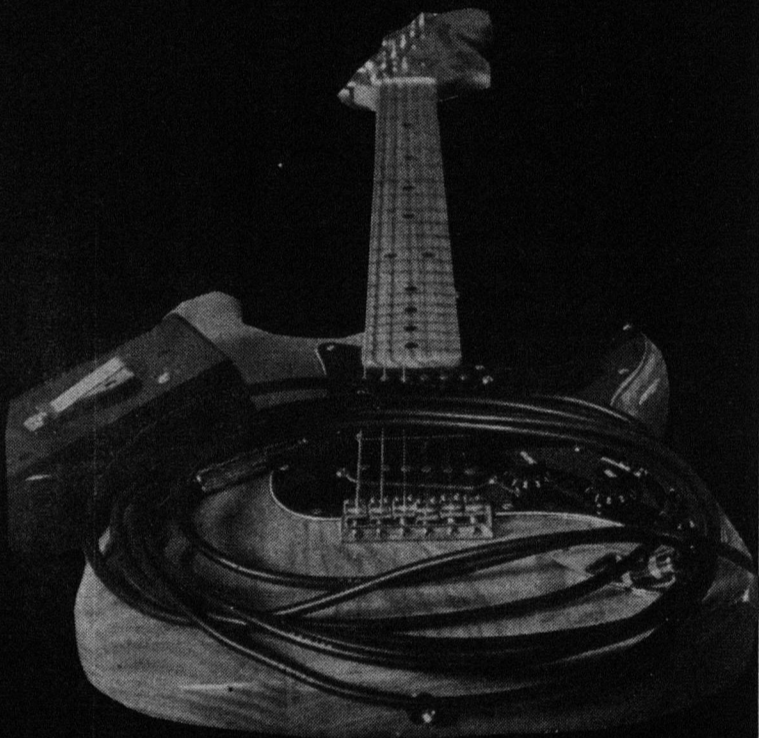
I REALLY LOVE the interview you did with Nena in this magazine. She's great, she's just the swellest singer you've ever done anything on. But he sure knows how to ask questions, and Nena's answers were just farout. Like, I took German in High School before they kicked me out, and she's really got a large vocabulary, even I didn't know some of the words she used. But boy oh boy, can she sing, she's just farout, and I'm gonna go buy myself a luftballon, whatever that is.

P.S. What does "werden konnte" mean?

SPANKY MCDOLT  
*Armpit, Arkansas*

ME AND THE MISSUS would like to thank you all fer the article on Diamond Jim Bugtussle. Why heck, we bin lisnin to him ever sinse Junior wuz nee-hie to a prairie dog. And the missuz, why she sez she even met him wunce. Course, he utezent so big then - but she sez he shore cood fiddle. Heck, I bet that Mickey Jogger fella woodent no good fiddlin from a heepin plate of vittles. Anyhow, thats what I think.

BIG DAN KILLEGREW  
*Ozark Mountains*



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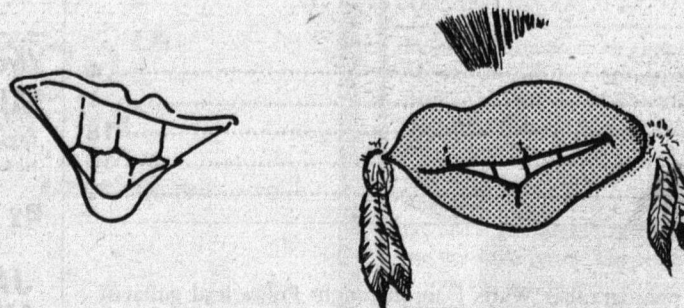
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