

ON OUR WAVELENGTH

Christine Osborne tunes you in to On Our Wavelength and tells you about some of the "doubles" we've found.



IT must be pretty unnerving to meet someone who not only looks vaguely like you, but who has been made up and dressed to be you!

But it happens every day in the film world. What must be even more unnerving is to meet your 'double' when she's swinging eighty foot up in the air suspended by the narrow hook of a crane!

That's what happened to Cilla Black while filming *Work . . . Is a Four Letter Word* with David Warner.



Andre Cameron Black

hi-there THIS WEEK I'VE THE GREATEST NEWS FOR YOU ALL. Hold your breath. THE MONKEES WILL BE WRITING FOR YOU IN THEIR OWN WORDS EVERY WEEK.

We start this week with Davy Jones who has sat down and written what we think is a super column—just for FAB. The boys, incidentally, are great FAB fans; like what we've had to say about them; and are thrilled to bits about the enthusiasm you've shown for them, so when we suggested that they took to the typewriter just for us, they were tickled pink.

Anyway, next week Mike Nesmith steps in with all his latest, then Peter, then Micky—and so it'll go.

Don't miss what they have to say, will you?

Luv and stuff.

The Ed



The Young Lads

I DON'T LIKE that charming little Young Lads are a pile of Must-toms, and I don't doubt take.

Has any one ever told you, I find out well.

That your name, for me wrong was, and I.

Yes, you look like a Dog, Doug, Myer Brown looks like a Jim.

All over, confusing!

They pronounced "Everybody tell us that," they said.

Trouble is, you always tend to think of "Doug" being big and blond—what Tony is. And "Tom's" always seem to be dark and Italian-looking—which Doug is. Like their latest record, it's A Peculiar Situation!

It seems the only solution is to do a mental double take before calling them by name!

C. Fitzgibbon Publications Limited, 1967

Valuable property like Cilla simply can't do things like swinging from the end of a crane, so stuntgirl Andre Cameron was brought in.

Said Cilla, "I had to say the first line in the film, which was pretty knee-knocking. But David Warner and director Peter Hall have been so marvellous to me. I'm really enjoying it now."

Peter Hall is quite impressed with our Cilla—by her natural zanyness.

"She can act kooky without being embarrassed about it," he said.

What does Cilla think of being on a film-set?

"It's all red-dinking," she says.

"Lucky I like tea—we have about ten tea-breaks a day!"

That's Cilla's double with her in our pic. Personally, with someone like David Warner around to save me, I'd insist on doing all the dangerous bits myself!

There's more about Cilla and the film on page 11.



Elizabeth Taylor

No these are not two photographs of Elizabeth Taylor. Pic on the left is Liz, but the lady, right, is Eamonn Andrews' wife, Grainne. I wonder if the two have ever met?



Grainne Andrews

THIS is not a case of doubles or quizz; it's a case of a double quest!

Two years ago when Australian singer Brian Withers was only sixteen, he was voted Top TV Performer of '64 in Sydney.

Soon after, he came to



Brian Withers

England to make it. For the last ten months he's been sitting at home watching television all by himself, and getting thoroughly disillusioned about London. It seemed very, very dead.

He looked his past up to it. Australia was he cancelled it, in one. I won't quit!

What's another part? That song. "If at first you don't succeed, little, has come true."

Withers just released his first British single, "I Don't Walk Over Me."



The Good-Time Lovers

THE "modern old style" look can bring trouble in 1967. As John Darby and Chris Hunt of The Good-Time Lovers found out last week.

There they were quietly chatting outside an East End bank in their 1930 style gear, looking like real old-

style gangsters! Standing outside a bank didn't help. A policeman thought they were loitering with intent and stepped in. "We're The Good-Time Lovers," they explained. But he still took their names down in his little black book. His autograph book!



Tom Hendrix

MYSELF the word "doubles" to Jimi Hendrix and it's an even hant he'll tell you about the time he was mistaken for Little Richard.

At a quick glance, they could be taken for doubles. "Conservative hairstyle" is the last thing you could say about Jimi, and Richard is hardly a Yul Brynner!

Two years ago, when he was still in America, Jimi played guitar backing Little Richard. One night Jimi left the theatre as usual—and was mobbed by fans and thinking he was Little Richard! And when the real star came out later, nobody would believe who he was.

I bet a lot of Little Richard fans had a shock later when they looked at their autograph books!

LITTLE STEVENSON with their hearts set on the top is burning hard! The Double Feature, Brian Lark and Bill Hall.

Four years ago, when Brian was sixteen and Bill fifteen, they both joined The Long Stack Humphries, a Birmingham-in-group, and The Move's favourites.

Tony Haller and Tony Secunda saw them, and promptly signed up Brian and Bill.



The Double Feature

First record as The Double Feature, just released, is called *Baby, Get*

Your Head Screamed On. A Cat Stevens number—which can't be bad!

Why the name? Both the boys are equally good singers and equally good guitarists.

They've known each other for fifteen years, even went to school together. Their parents are friends and the two fanatics are next door neighbours. In fact, apart from the fact that Bill is black-haired with brown eyes and Brian very blond and blue-eyed, they're exactly equal, even in height—5 ft. 11 in.

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There are two loves in the life of Beach Boy Mike. One is his wife, Suzanne, who he swept off to the altar six weeks after they met! That was in October '65. Mike's second love joined them at their Manhattan Beach home in January. She's three-month-old Hayleigh, pictured here, with Daddy. Spot the likeness?



● See if your parents agree. We think El Cordobes (above) is incredibly like a young Frank Sinatra!



● Far right George Best. Right is 'double' Keith Bell who played George Best type character, Zak Bishop, in BBC's *United*.



IMAGES are all-important to artists, and all the successful stars have one, intentional or not.

Mention the name Roy Orbison, and most people immediately see a pair of tinted glasses adorning the Orbison features in their mind's eye.

PELLE ALLEN has two ambitions in this world: "To sit down a road and hear someone say:

"It's a mirage!" Nobody ever says that about Pete, even though he's one of the group The Mirages. Instead they say things like: "That's Reg Presley, that is." Or "Isn't that the singer with The Tragos?" "I don't think I look as all like Reg Presley," Pete told me. "But I must do because nearly everywhere I go, I'm mistaken for him!" "The rest of the group tease me about it, I have to



explain to Tragg fans that I'm not Reg, and even my own publicist didn't recognize me last week. I was in a club and he walked past me three times, and looked straight through me!" "I thought perhaps I'd forgotten to pay him, or something, but it turned out he thought I was Reg!" "Personality, I just can't see the similarities. I'm getting quite a phobia about it, but look at photos of Reg for hours, and when I see him, I study his face to see if I can spot the likeness."

"All I want is to look and sound like me!" "I think perhaps I'd sound like John Lennon, too," he added mournfully. Being Pete Allen must make life very confusing!

Roy doesn't see double if he leaves off his spectacles, but he does need them to reinforce his sight. The tinted lenses are part of an image, though. "They're part of the uniform," he grinned. "But the glasses themselves aren't. They definitely do help my sight."

"But you'll be seeing me without them quite a lot in future. My film *The Latest Costar Alice* which comes here in August features me unsuspected all the way through."



DOUBLES are figuring prominently in the highly successful career of Tom Springfield. At the beginning, he and his sister Dorey were founder members of The Springfield. And he wrote a string of hit songs for the trio as well as performing. Then he became associated with The Seekers as recording manager and hit writer. Plus compose distinctive themes for TV series and films. Small screen tunes for which he is responsible include *The Troubadours*, *George And The Dragon* and *This Man Craig*.

His film theme song *George Girl*, apart from being a huge transatlantic hit for The Seekers, has double connections in other respects. Tom wrote it with Jim Daly, and it's in line for an Academy Award as well.

More doubles are in the offing for Tom. He's likely to be collaborating on future songs with leading American friends.

And if *George Girl* gets that Academy Award this month, Tom, and Jim and friends will be toasting each other—each double, of course!



NEXT WEEK LAB 20 MEETS THE
HAPPY FOLK
 WITH A SUPER DOUBLE PAGE COLOUR PIC OF THE HAPPIEST FOLK OF ALL!
THE MONKEES
 And long size colour pin-ups of

MICKY DOLENZ; DAVE BEE. DOZY, BEAKY, MICK & TIG; JIM WESTMORELAND; THE EASYBEATS & JULIE FELIX
 plus special colour of
 DAVEY JONES; DUDLEY MOORE; DAVE CASH; UNA STUBBS & KEN DODD

● AND CONTINUING THE SUPER EXCLUSIVE MONKEES WRITING FOR YOU. NEXT WEEK—MIKE NESMITH
 ● Besides all this we'll be meeting all the happy people in showbiz. ● Going on tour with lots of different popsters ● Tracking down Jim Westmoreland at his Hollywood home. ● Reading up Stevie Winwood's horoscope ● plus lots more news and gossip about all your fave happy stars. ● PLUS all our usual features to keep YOU happy. ● Don't miss out on Fab next week ● Order now ● It's our happy issue. ● On sale Monday. Price 1s.

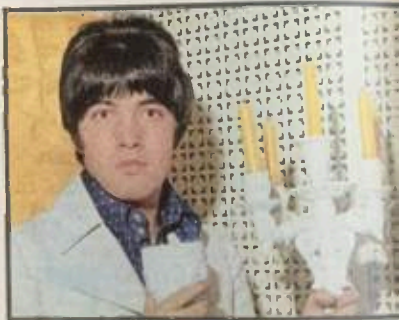


● Hosting is a combined operation for Paul and Barry.



● Both are great entertainers, of course. Paul is specially good with a pack of cards.

● Barry's "red" bedroom—even the bed is covered with a red Spanish rug.



● Barry (above) and Paul did the dinner themselves.



PAUL and Barry always been together even at school, so their thoughts run in the same direction. They combined to design the interior of their new lush, fifth floor flat and it's perfect: A real bachelor den—not a thing out of place. Being tidy-types the boys put fitted cupboards into every room. How wise! They admit, though, that someone does come in twice a week to clean-up, and the fact they have no pets probably helps them to keep the place tidy.

Washing up is strictly my non favourite chore, so I asked Barry how they coped.

"We just take turns with anything like that. We don't have a dishwasher," he told me.

Barry is also the cook of the duo "Paul just can't," he informed me "Before we arrived at the flat I had a Chinese jag, but now I just like to experiment with anything from a cookery book."

Though they like eating out at Chinese and Indian restaurants they prefer entertaining at home. Who wouldn't with a home like theirs!

When something like a fuse goes wrong, who puts it right, I wondered "Oh, a fuse. Well, I could do that," Barry said.

We got around to the question of sharing clothes. Barry admitted that if he put on a pair of pants and found they were Paul's he would still wear them. But there is no communal wardrobe.

“Personally I wouldn't have believed that two brothers could live together and still be friends—but now I've changed my mind. The Ryan Twins live in blissful (well almost!) harmony.”

FLAN

BY
SALLY
CORK

They both enjoy watching *Till Death Do Us Part* and any good film to play on television. From the lounge where the "box" is, you can see for miles around. GPO Tower, Harold's, the Victoria and Albert Museum, the lot!

Directly below there is a big mansion complete with grounds.

"It belongs to Lord Somers," said Paul, "but we've yet to find out who, because we've only been here three months."

Three months is not long to have lived in a place but already the flat has adopted the Ryan atmosphere.

The lounge is divided into two providing dining space with a round marble table, the top of which came from a junk shop. The kitchen is bright and cheerful but not super-sonically gadgety.

BARRY and Paul each have their own bedroom. Paul's is mainly white and lined with white plastic sheets on walls and ceiling. Barry's has red tapestry rugs from Casa Popo on the wall and bed. There are two dreamy bathrooms. What did I tell you? Clean to an extreme!

I wondered who woke up who? Rocky, our Road Manager, is great at getting up. Barry told me.

"He's staying with us while he looks for a flat of his own."

But what happened before Rocky arrived?

"Oh, I usually got the Telephone Exchange to ring me," Barry confessed. "But that wasn't much good. I'd put the receiver back and turn over."

"Barry's much better at getting up than Paul," added Rocky, who had just joined us. "Barry is very punctual."

It was time to be on my way but Paul wanted me to see all the super, different coloured spotlights they have all over the flat. He turned on the switch—but nothing happened. A fuse had gone! Remembering what Barry had said, I waited for him to show his skill with the fuse wire. But it was Rocky who leaped into action and phoned the porter for help!

In a few minutes it was fixed and the flat was ablaze with colours. It looked even better than before—really super.

I thanked the boys and made for the door, only to notice it has four locks on it. So hard luck, fans—you've got a job on your hands!

beatle life

Neil Aspinall, road manager to The Beatles—continuing his series—remembers the scorching hot days when John was filming in Southern Spain.



JOHAN had a free weekend between filming in Hamburg and being due on the set in Spain. So he spent it in Paris with Brian Epstein and Paul.

The next day he and I flew to Spain. The flight was straightforward but the longest and most tedious part of our journey was yet to come.

From the airport at Malaga we faced a five-hour car drive to Almeria which is a bit of a remote spot.

We drove along what the Spanish fondly imagine are highways but are, in fact, more like dirt-tracks with slight superficial tarmac done on them!

For most of the way the "road" runs alongside the sea—I mean alongside because I reckoned we would plunge straight down into the waves at any second; but we didn't!

By contrast with Germany, the weather was hot and dry. We exchanged those wet tank range corridors for a scrub wilderness which was so dry that the dusty sand had to be hoosed down most mornings before we started shooting.

The living was a bit rough but nobody minded. By now most of the cast had become firm friends.

Although John and I had made a particular mate of Michael Crawford, we were equally close with all the other actors. Like Ronald Lacey (who is Spool in the picture), Lee Montague who is Transom ("Corporal of Musket and Troop Sergeant"), Roy Kinnear who is Clapper and Michael Horden who plays Lt-Col. Grapple.

Each morning we would be up by

seven thirty to take Brian Gilbey to his apartment block on later that night.

John had his own driver and Rolls with him. The Almeria inhabitants were thoroughly impressed with this vehicle and he caused a great stir each day as we drove out of the town.

The local people admired the Rolls as the "Royal Hearse" but don't ask me to spell out the actual Spanish words, will you?

Once we'd left the town each morning that was it for the whole day.

AT the actual film location we spent most of our spare time watching what was happening or sitting around on the floor of an old bus (no seats) which was used as the company wardrobe and the cast's dressing-room.

Between 8.30 a.m. and nine, John went through the process of becoming Private Gripped and the next four hours were spent in front of the cameras.

The lunch break was from twelve to one. We were well looked after foodwise, despite the lack of facilities on the location.

We all sat round in a big and very hot tent eating excellent lunches with things like melon, fillet steak and fruit on the classically varied menu.

Nothing too fancy was offered—we wouldn't have wanted it with such hot weather and plenty of afternoon work to be done. But still it was all very satisfying.

Next week I'll tell you about the "shooting" in Spain and the cricket and Monopoly we played between times!

Vanessa and Lynn Redgrave not only belong to one of the largest acting dynasties in the world (their mother is Rachel Kempson, father Sir Michael Redgrave and brother, Corrin), between them they've won over the largest number of critics in the world.

THEY'RE SOO-PER!

(AS LYNN WOULD SAY)

YOU never read a wrong word about either of them. Even the most scathing of sharp-tongued critics goes all woosy on any of their first nights.

Lynn won an award for her part in *Georgy Girl*, Vanessa won one for her part in *Morgan—A Suitable Case For Treatment*.

Lynn is currently the toast of Broadway for her part in *Black Comedy*, Vanessa is filming the lead in *Camelot*.

Staggeringly there's no envy between Vanessa and her sister, Lynn. It's staggering when you consider that everybody compares their talent, their looks, the way they talk, everything.

"We are very close," explained Lynn. "We are fantastic friends, and we wouldn't consider going for the same kind of parts."

Lynn is the sweet, jolly one whereas Vanessa has been acclaimed as a new Garbo. (If you ask us that's a huge compliment to Garbo.)

When she was young Lynn's ambition was to become a champion horsewoman or a cordons bleu cook; her favourite word "soo-per" is now the "in" word in New York,

Lynn Redgrave



and she claims she was a normal child, "I didn't smoke cigars, or anything."

She's 5 ft. 10 in., takes a size 14-16 in dresses and is a compulsive eater. "And I've got funny, tubby knees," she says.

"Typical of this blue-eyed redhead is the day she went into a shop to buy a jersey and saw this fab fur coat."

"The idea of a fur coat was so lovely I said to the girl, 'I think I want it.' The sales girl said, 'Oh, I'll get such lovely sentiments!' she was engaged, you see, and they were all congratulating the girl for selling the coat and me for buying it."

Georgy Girl fascinated an American audience recently when she told them about the time she went to Buckingham Palace with her Dad when he was knighted.

"These was the terrible orchestra in curly wigs playing selections from *Salad Days* and *Oklahoma*," she said.

"You get these ages ahead and curly as soon as you see anything Royal."

"I was dying to get inside the ladies' room just to see what it was like but never did quite make it." Vanessa, who is one inch taller than her sister, seems to be much more dignified than Lynn—maybe 'cos she's thirty-two and has two little children.

Her part in *Blow-Up* was described by some critic waxing lyrical, as: "pliant, elusive, seductive, yet remote. The original femme fatale!"

On a more down to earth level, the manager of a theatre in the West End where Vanessa was appearing in the title role of *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie* said, "Vanessa is the nicest, sweetest and most charming leading lady I have had to deal with in twenty years' management."

"She is a wonderful example (there were a whole lot of school kids in the cast) of a leading lady. Her behaviour is absolutely impeccable."

Although her behaviour in *Blow-up* isn't all that impeccable, the critics still couldn't bring themselves to criticize her even though most of them slammed the film.

No wonder they don't envy each other. They both have so much!

HEATHER KIRBY



Carol Wood of Morecambe-Lancs., sent us this piece on The Merseys. It wins her 10 gas.

THE MERSEYS IN CAMERA

HELP, we've been invaded," were Billy Kinley's thoughts as he was surrounded by Frenchmen gesticulating (and possibly swearing!) at the Central Pier, Morecambe.

On further investigation I discovered that The Merseys were being sold to the French public (not literally of course!) in a documentary of their everyday lives.

Billy Kinley didn't seem to know anything about it and Tony Crane knew even less!

The filming commenced as the cameras were tested (for strength?) on the Fruit Eating Bears. At midnight, the Merseys arrived clad in kinky clobber of apricot aptitude.

Billy announced a Pete Townshend number specially written for them. Everyone else thought differently and played *I Love You, Yes I Do*.

Billy again announced the Pete Townshend concoction but Kit Lambert thought differently and took the stage (but left it soon, as it was rather heavy!) and announced *Good Lovin'*.

At this moment, the camera fell to bits (which was not surprising!)

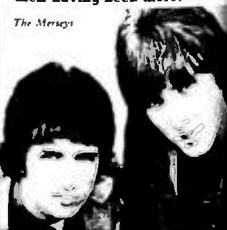
During the song The Merseys' road manager arrived and was invited to sing. He declined but refused to comment why.

Undaunted Billy yet again announced the Pete Townshend cast-off *So Sad 'Bout Us* and finally got his own way.

A little Frenchman ran around the stage hogging Tony and Billy while another little Frenchman ran after him picking up an occasional bit of camera.

The Merseys then left the stage, even more untidy than it was before, but better for their having been there.

The Merseys



Vanessa Redgrave



Feb 208 | The Message



● C. A. Brown's drawing of the poet John Keats could be a photostat of today's poet of pop, Cat Stevens. Beat that for a bit of the old place-the-face!



● In drawing comparisons, we delved a bit deeper to find this self-portrait by Dante Gabriel Rossetti which passes for Richard O'Sullivan.



Old Masters at the game

With so many popsters looking as if they just stepped down from Old Masters canvases, we reckon the Old Masters Game is right for the times, says JUNE SOUTHWORTH.

The idea is simple enough. You just find the popster who could double for someone in a portrait, famous or infamous. (No nude ladies please... we're not that sort of paper!) Send us your doubles—with an illustration of the portrait if possible—and we'll print the best ones. If your double is published, we'll send you a glossy blow-up of the star of your choice. Positively!

(The thanks to the Maxwell Collection for the use of many of the pieces of the Old Masters.)



● Where John Lennon goes Dutch, he does a Jan Van Eyck and makes a personal appearance as Jan Arntzhus.



● These angels from Piero Della Francesca's early painting of The Nativity were obviously The Small Faces of their day. The Small Faces are rather less angelic!



● Rubens' ladies tend to be of what is kindly called heroic proportions, as in Maria de Medici. This rather large lady brings to mind a lady who doesn't mind in the least being called a big fat Mama—the Mama they call Cassi.



● Picasso jokes, before he went into his cubist bit, looked like Paul Simon, as you can see.



hey! hey!

it's the Monkees

(writing for you)



● Grammy's princess, of beautiful memories with golden hair always seem so reasonable John Walker, plus three less and twenty years! This Child With Apple (without in our repro!) finally prove our point.



● The enigmatic smile of Mona Lisa has nothing on Judy Durham (yes or take a fringe!). But definitely similar!



● The Infant Samuel by Sir Joshua Reynolds has the same trusting resemblance as The Folk Singer by Donovan



● Smiles of The Everly's is a dead singer for this Alberto Mello-Ester (Italy). A portrait of your love!

We can't take the grins off our faces. We're so thrilled—we've signed The Monkees to write for us. They'll be doing it, a Monkee a week, until further notice.

Davy starts off—and what super things (very frank!) he tells us. Don't forget—The Monkees write exclusive material for FAB-208 every week.

It's marvellous!

Hello Darlins,

I'm the very first Monkee to write my own Column in FABULOUS, and although I'm not very good at this sort of lark, I think it's a smashing idea.

It was so great meeting many of you in person while I was home in England, and the really great thrill for me was the fantastic welcome I received at London Airport.

It's all been happening... I had a juicy 'book offer to play the part of the Antial Dodger in the film version of *OLIVER*. (Don't forget I played the Dodger on Broadway.) But I turned it down. It was one of the biggest decisions I've ever had to make and I really had mixed emotions, but I decided not to leave my mates.

I've formed my own company to promote other singers, publish music, books, comic strips—who knows what else, the world is wide open—imagine that, me a business man! It took The Beatles a long time before they started branching out. I'm just thinking ahead.

Micky, Mike, Pete and I have been frantically working on our new No. 3 album. It has been a great challenge for all of us, since we're performing all the music ourselves, and creating our own new sound. It's been so exciting and nerve-racking!!

Did you hear the new single we just did, with yours truly singing, *A Little Bit Of Me, A Little Bit Of You*, and the other side, *A Girl I Knew Somewhere*, with Pete's great accompaniment on the harpsichord—that guy's a gas!

You know, this column lark is really groovy. Not only is it giving me the chance to talk to you all, but also to thank you. So many of you have written to me, and sent smashing gifts. At the moment it's absolutely impossible for me to write to you all individually (although



Davy at the Gramma Awards Dinner

I'll try to get around to it one day!) I want you all to know that I clock all your letters and luv hearing from ya...

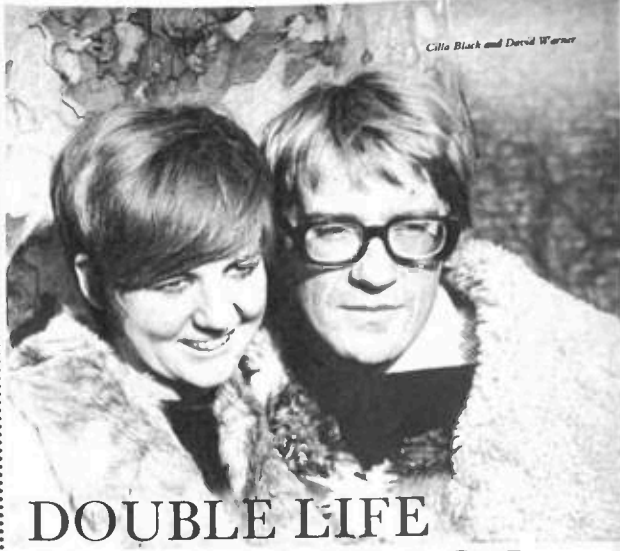
Went to the Grammy Awards Dinner last week. You would never have recognized me, wore a real groovy dinner-suit, bow-tie, the whole bit... it was a great scene, and bumped into people who I used to see on the old telly and listen to on the radio back in Manchester when I was a kid, it was a big kick for me to see 'em in person...

Listen, as much as I hate saying goodbye I've gotta go. It's been great talking to ya, and I'll see you all soon... via BBC-TV. MY LOVE.

David Jones
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(Next week Mike Nesmith will be writing for you.)





Cilla Black and David Warner

DOUBLE LIFE OF CILLA BLACK

There are two Cilla Blacks. The first is the world famous pop singer and cabaret artist. The new Miss Black (actress) is star of the film *Work Is A Four Letter Word*. She plays opposite David Warner—and doesn't sing a note!

Mike Nesmith is the sort of husband who buys his wife a chinchilla outfit (cost twelve thousand dollars) for Christmas, then buys denim jeans for himself from Army and Navy surplus stores.

Phyllis Nesmith is the sort of wife who packs her home and her baby into the back of a groaning old jalopy and shoots off to Hollywood at a day's notice, because her husband thinks he can find fame there.

The sum total of all this is that Mrs. Nesmith is clothed in chinchilla, Mr. Nesmith is cloaked in admiration from a million Monkee fans, and Christian Du Val Nesmith is attired with a happy mum and dad.

Before they became mum and dad or even husband and wife, Mike and Phyllis were at college together. Mike, undeterred by the fact that Phyllis was going steady with someone else, asked her to marry him. Being the single-minded won't-take-no-for-an-answer-Texan-type, Mike interpreted her no as a yes, and they were married at Ft. Sam Houston Chapel in San Antonio on 16th March, 1963.

Christian Du Val made the Nesmith scene without delay on 31st January, 1964.

The three wise Nesmiths live in a big house in California.

Phyllis wife-and-mother Nesmith is a tall, slim girl with silky blonde hair and the classic beauty of a Julie Felix. Her husband, not usually given to lavish embroideries says of her simply:

"She's perfect. Everything I could want."
 What Phyllis thinks of Mike doesn't have to be put into words. You can read the love in her eyes.

CILLA BLACK'S been leading a double life.

At the crack of dawn she's been on location in Birmingham, Belvedere Power Station in Kent or at Pinewood, as the actress playing the part of Betty Dorrick in *Work Is A Four Letter Word*.

In this film Cilla doesn't sing a note. She is playing opposite Shakespearean actor, David Warner. She is directed by Shakespearean Peter Hall.

"Before I first started," said Cilla, "I wondered how we'd all get on together. I mean, you think of Shakespearean actors and directors as very serious minded people. But it wasn't like that at all."

You wouldn't know pop singing Miss Black in her gear for the film. "I look terrible sometimes," she says, "wearing all this dull make-up and very ordinary clothes. But, after all, that's Betty, isn't it?"

It worried her a bit at first when they were shooting in Birmingham and three hundred members of the public were watching. She thought they might think this is what Cilla the pop singer was like

and confuse her with Cilla the actress.

But she's getting used to it now.

"I'd never done any acting. I mean you can't count comedy sketches. But Peter Hall made me feel at ease. I've learnt an awful lot from him."

Cilla intends to continue living her double life. Although she had to hold up on her recording for quite a time, because of her show at The Prince of Wales with Frankie Howard and her filming schedule, she was glad to get into the studio to do her latest single at the back end of March.

Of course, an all round career gives her the best of both worlds.

"I knew nothing about David Warner's world," she said, "and he didn't really know much about mine so we've had some fascinating conversations discussing all sorts of things."

You might think that a girl who's graduated from pop to acting with top crust actors would have aspirations for the future.

But Cilla is as down to earth as ever.

"I was talking about this with David over lunch," said Cilla. "He was trying to think of a part in a Shakespeare comedy which I'd be suitable for. Do you know, he couldn't think of one!"

And she's not thinking of auditioning for Lady Macbeth or Juliet, either.

Down on the film set Cilla has to do her scenes without an audience—except for a whole stack of cameramen, technicians, continuity folk, etc., etc., who all think she's a sweetie. But it doesn't worry her at all.

Because she's been used to having the spotlight on her on stage she's not a bit self-conscious in front of the cameras.

The Director thinks she's a natural and is delighted with the way things are going.

Cilla herself hadn't seen any of the rushes when I spoke to her because they're normally shown at 7 p.m., after the day's shooting. And by that time actress Cilla has changed back to pop Cilla and is on her way to finish off her eighteen hour day in *Play Out In Piccadilly* before a delighted audience. **BETTY HALE**



Fab 208 The Monkees

TWO+TWO=FOUR FAB MONKEES

SEPAR TOGETH

● *White skinny sweater, 19s. 11d. from Frank's. Pink cotton parties ribbed shirt, 18s. 20s. 11d. Red No-o-Gloves-Gloves by Skare, 12s. 11d. (Lois is also wearing a matching No-Show Shoe which you can't see but thought we'd tell you about it.)*

● *Vikki's orange mini shirt with gold button costs, 35s. 11d. from Frank's. "Marble" skinny orange top, 29s. 11d. from Etam's. Fingerless beige leather gloves with navy thumb (1) by Dents, called "Go-Go" approx. 29s. 11d.*

● *Bribe "elephant grain" bag with double straps by Salsbury, 45s. 6d.*

● *Navy patent bag with double handles by Salsbury, 29s. 11d.*

● *Green hallopi- shirt, 30s. 11d. from Etam's. Sleeveless crepe blouse by Max Gordon, 30s. 11d. Strain "Guardman" hat, 19s. 11d. from Littlewoods.*

● *Square "television" sun glasses with thick sides and heavy frames by Peter and Richard, £3 3s. Clear perspex ring by Camcraft, 12s. 6d.*

● *See-through blouse with diagonal pink stripes, by Elbore, 3 gns. Pink cotton trousers by Max Theodore, 57s. 6d. "Batman" hairband-sunglasses by Peter and Richard, 5s. 9d.*

● *White and green flowered cotton suit by Max Gordon Co-ordinates, 81gns.*

● *Pink raffia sandals, 19s. 11d. from Littlewoods.*

● *Skateboard from Lillywhite's £3 0s. 3d.*

Take two separates, put them together and you get an outfit that can be changed as often as a politician's promises. The beauty about having inter-relating separates is that while you may be wearing the same skirt every day of the week, if you have a different sweater or blouse top it doesn't feel the same. Nor does it look the same which is far more to the point. Modelling our spring doubles here are Vikki Nixon and Lois Lane, ex-Caravella singer.

RATES THER

by
**HEATHER
KIRBY**



● Printed cotton sweater in super colors, 29s. 11d. from Etan's, Denon Trendsetter, min., 29s. 6d., by post from Olympia Works, Roundhay Road, Leeds, 8. (Roller skates, from 15s. 6d. from Woolworth's.)

● Photos by PETER PUGH-COOK. For details of stockists and who-not, write enclosing a s.a.e. to: FASHION DESK, PAB-308, Pierway House, Pinneragon Street, London, E.C.4.

● Beige and brown sweater with matching beige belt by Susan Harris, 54s. Hoop purple and orange persim ring by Coward's, 12s. 6d.

● Pale mustard boots with fat pumps, 19s. 11d. from Larkins Ltd.

● Harvardwood sun-glasses by Peter and Richard, £2 17s. 6d.

● Beige bag with double straps by Nalibury, 45s. 6d.

● Lab's long-sleeved, polo-necked sweater and matching skirt with "beats" by Susan Harris, 54s. No-Glow-Glow sun 12s. 11d. Patent handbag by Nalibury, 29s. 11d.

● Mauve sleeveless shiny sweater from Frank's 19s. 11d.

● Purple tartan belt with matching bermudas, by Compare Fashions, 59s. 11d.

● White knee socks by Sunarama, 6s. 11d.

● Green shiny sweater with red and yellow stripe, 43s. 11d., from Frank's. Green pleated skirt by Trendsetter, 42s. 6d. (By post from same address as denim skirt, left.) Also in lime, lilac, camel, orange.

● Beige patent bag with detachable strap, 29s. 11d., by Nalibury.

● Green cut-out gloves by Dorey, 39s. 6d.



Feb 208 | The *Harmon*

Miners has it:

New make-up
that looks like it isn't there.
Acts like it is.
Bare Make-Up it's called.
The nudest yet. Shows up the best.
Covers the rest.
In light, dark or medium. 3/9.
(Face Shiner's new, too.
Gives dem bones pearly white
highlights. 2/11).

Miners has it all.
For eyes. Lips. Hair. Nails.
All the new things.
Always.



miners **m** **THE SHAKE-UP IN MAKE-UP**



Underarm deodorants are fine for under arms.

But don't use them for preventing odour on the most sensitive part of your body.

The vaginal area deserves special treatment. It is lined with delicate mucous membranes which continuously secrete moisture to lubricate and cleanse.

It is perfectly natural and healthy. But it is a problem, because it is the reason for odour, especially in warm weather.

Femfresh has been specially designed to overcome the embarrassment. Femfresh, developed by a dermatologist, refreshes and deodorises the outer vaginal area safely and surely.

Femfresh sachets contain a delicately perfumed cloth moistened with a medicated lotion. There's Femfresh Dry Spray incorporating the most up-to-date antiseptic ingredients into a moisture-free, non-stinging spray. And to complete your feminine freshness, silky soft Femfresh Deodorant Powder.



Swizzels

REGD

LOVE HEARTS

10 WEEK COMPETITION!

FOR 10 WEEKS from March 6th to May 15th, 1967

£1,000
WORTH OF PRIZES
MUST BE WON!

EACH WEEK'S WINNERS MAY CHOOSE FROM
INSTAMATIC CAMERA
TELESCOPE or MICRO-SCOPE
ELECTRIC TRAIN SET
ROLLER SKATES
BOY or GIRL'S WRIST WATCH
TENNIS RACKET & BALLS
PEN & PENCIL SET
LEATHER FOOTBALL
DOLLS HOUSE or FORT

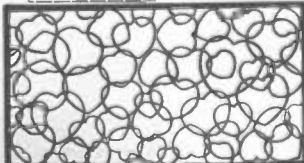
All you have to do is look at the picture and count the number of Complete Love Hearts. Then make up a new saying to go on a Love Heart Sweet. Easy, isn't it? Fill in the entry form, enclosing a 3d. Love Heart Wrapper, and post. No limit to the number of entries you make but each must be accompanied by the Wrapper from a 3d. Love Heart roll.
Each Friday for ten weeks the sayings on the correct entries will be judged and the best thirty will receive a prize.



HURRY! YOU COULD WIN!

RULES

Each entry must be accompanied by a 3d. Love Heart Wrapper. Entry is open to every boy and girl up to the age of nineteen. Entries must be received by first post Thursday to be included in that week's judging. The Judges' decision is final and no correspondence can be entered into.



NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

Age _____

I think there are _____ complete Hearts.
My idea for a new Love Heart saying is _____
like is _____ The prize I would

SWIZZELS LIMITED

P O BOX N B

NEW MILLS

N 8 STOCKPORT

WEEKS PLAY HERE

FRIDAY, 30th June; Saturday, 1st July and Sunday, 2nd July—these are the three M Days for all Monkee fans!

The fab foursome will be here then to play concerts at Wembley's giant Empire Pool, which seats 9,500. And because the boys are only appearing at Wembley, elaborate plans are being laid to organise Monkee Special trains and coaches to ferry in the fans from all over the country who will want to see their heroes performing in person.

FAB SAYS

THE ROLLING STONES have a dwindling army of loyal fans who buy their records, however controversial, and up for them when they refuse to jump on the bus seat's roundabout, and beg magazines to run pictures and stories on them.

We owe it to those fans, therefore to explain why we rarely feature The Stones.

The reason quite simply is that The Stones do not appear to want to know about their fans. Requests for picture sessions go unanswered. For the Press trying to get words with the gentlemen much more difficult than getting blood out of a Stone.

Whether it is The Stones themselves or "well-meaning" advisers around them make life so difficult, the end result is the same. The Stones do not roll off our and other people's pages because no one has any contact with them.

FAB SAYS we loathe the attitude of those people who say we put-you-where-you-are, and we make so much claim with The Stones. But we did give them a hand when every hand helped, and we don't feel that their fans are our readers even though the big time treatment now.

The Beatles, for instance, in the past have given photo sessions to us when requested. They have, despite their commitments, given us as much as three hours for a session.

As a result, we have always been able to run special features. We would like to do the same with The Rolling Stones, but they, apparently, are too busy.

Occasionally a photo call for newspapers and magazines, to which they devote about two hours. But with such thirty photographers leaping all over the place, the sessions produce little of value for anyone.

Clearly their fans deserve something better than a snatched picture, with The Stones all looking in different directions?

And when young Francis, Editor of a well-known American teen paper, phoned Bill Wyman when she was over here, would he have encouraged him too much to have spoken to her instead of referring her to his secretary, from whom she got the boys off—after travelling so far for an interview with at least one of the five.

We're delighted at The Stones' success. What a pity it went to their heads.

SAD NEWS

THE pop world was saddened by the news from Los Angeles that Cathy, wife of Walter Broecker John Mann, had lost the baby which the couple had been anxious to conceive.

Cathy is recovering in a Los Angeles hospital, and is said to be considerably better after the miscarriage. The baby was expected in September.

"I'm terribly upset about this," John Mann told FAB-208. "We'd been looking forward so much to starting a family. Still, I'm relieved and thankful that Cathy is all right."

because the boys are only appearing at Wembley, elaborate plans are being laid to organise Monkee Special trains and coaches to ferry in the fans from all over the country who will want to see their heroes performing in person.

The Monkees will play one concert on each of the three days, starting at 7.45 p.m. Their own spot will occupy the second half of each concert, and will last for one hour.

The boys are expected in London on 29th June the day before their first show. The concerts have been arranged by Vic Lewis of Nems with Monkee's personal manager and TV producer Bert Schneider and Steve Blauner of Screen Gems.

The seat prices will be 30s., 25s., 20s., 15s., 10s., 6d., and 7s. 6d. The opening date of the advance booking office at Wembley has not yet been



The Monkees are a-comin' in to Britain at the end of June for their concerts at Wembley Stadium

announced, but postal applications addressed to Monkees Concerts, Booking Office, Empire Pool, Wembley, will be dealt with in strict rotation. If you apply for tickets by post, you must carefully specify which concert you wish to attend, and you must send a

stamped envelope addressed to yourself plus exactly the right amount of money in postal order form to cover the cost of the tickets requested.

Details of special travelling arrangements for Monkee fans are being finalised, and will be carried in FABULOUS-208 as

soon as they are announced. Don't hesitate, folks. These three concerts will be the ONLY appearances by The Monkees here for the time being.

The match after next in FAB-208 a competition to win free tickets to one of The Monkees' concerts

CROYDON FAB NIGHT OUT

OUR next FAB NIGHT OUT will be at The Top Rank Suite, Croydon, Surrey. Geno Washington and the Ram Jam Band will make the music, if you can make the place.

Tickets are 7s. 6d. each, and since our last Geno NIGHT OUT was a sell-out, you would be advised to write for tickets in advance.

Postal requests for tickets should be sent with a P.O. crossed and made payable to FAB NIGHT OUT, and can

be obtained from: The Top Rank Suite, Croydon, Surrey or from FABULOUS-208, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London E.C.4.



Geno Washington.

FILM SPOT

THIS IS FOR REAL

JAMES MASON, at one time one of the heart-throbs of British films, has now settled down as a character actor. Yet he still has that spark which makes feminine hearts flutter in the cinema.

In his latest film, *A Deadly Affair*, however, he is down to serious business. He plays an intelligence officer in the Home Office and has job to find out about the supposed suicide of a Foreign Office diplomat.

But it turns out to be murder; and keep an eye open for that fine actress Simone Signoret who is up to something fishy!

Jimmy Mann regards this as one of the best roles that he has ever had and the film is a real winner. And such a change from the usual "spook" spy films that we've seen lately.

Another fine performance comes from Harry Andrews as a retired policeman, and though Lynn Redgrave and David Warner are in good form *A Deadly Affair*, in fact, it is the latter who older actors have the edge on The Young Set.



In fact, it's the elder actor's week in the cinema for as the lively, intriguing *Hostel*, people like Rod Taylor, Marie-Oberon and Michael Redgrave stand out. But the best performance comes from Karl Malden, the man with the oddly attractive face.

He plays a snob-thief in a luxury hotel and he's fun all the way. *Hostel* is a book, amazing film story, a mixture of incident about backstage adventure: it's a bag hotel. Rod Taylor's the man who is the class of all the activity. It's a heavy lift for loads of well-managers to have a roving eye for a pretty girl!



The paper shoe

PAPER FOOTIN'

YOU can now step out in new paper shoes. No ludding. FAPER! They'll be in a Leathersole shoe shops early in May. The price is as FAB as the idea, not £3.

Who had the idea? Moyna Bowler, the sexy ex-Royal College of Art student, and at twenty-six, is a big influence in the world of shoe designing.

Paper coats, dresses, hats and rainwear have already been big news. Now with paper shoes on the scene we'll be able to buy a whole outfit for 50s!?

There is no need to worry about that gear tearing or falling apart at the slightest stress. The paper for clothing is specially treated to make it strong and durable, so make it strong and durable, so make it your disposable outfit. It's not the end! Quite.

Paper shoes for example should last for about fifteen stepping cuts. (Longer than the paper dresses). But anyway, after fifteen wearings it's nice to have a change. And at that price you can afford it.



Fab's Mo and The Mad.

SEARCH ENDS

THE National finals of the Silver Blades Search for A Sound Contest were held recently at the Silver Blades Ice Rink in Soreham. The judges were Cyril Stapleton, DJ's Dave Cash and Chris Dennis and representatives from Fabulous-208 and Pyc records.

After an evening of hearing groups from up and down the country the judges gave the vote to Soreham group The Mad.

As well as receiving the Fabulous-208 trophy, the boys were given £500 and a Pyc recording contract.

ITALY HITS CARNABY ST.

LAST Thursday 500 Italian teenagers arrived on masse at Southampton and were whizzed by bus to Carnaby Street to see just how swinging in London generally and Carnaby Street in particular.

The whole scheme, dreamed up by Mr. Davoli an Italian journalist, is to celebrate the wedding of Rome's Via Margutta with London's Carnaby Street.

John Stephen, who starred acting his clothes to Queen (his equivalent in Rome) a month ago, arranged for Carnaby Street to stay open an hour later than usual especially for the visitors.

With the teenagers came youth leaders, acrobats, models and five of Italy's top groups, including The Frantics—who incidentally are British.

In charge of the party was Father John Bonetti and you could tell who the Italians—they were all wearing John Stephen flowerly ties!



She learned this from her mother.

Stop and think. How many things about beauty and good grooming and behaviour and clothes has your mother taught you?

And as you come into your teens, she's the person to go to for another piece of information: the why's and wherefores of internal sanitary protection.

Chances are she has used Tampax tampons herself. For more than twenty-five years, this brand has been the trusted name in its field.

Tampax tampons are made of pure surgical cotton, chemically treated for safety, and protected by a silken-soft applicator. It gives you freedom of action, freedom from chafing, irritation and odour, freedom to wear what you want, do what you wish.

But the Tampax tampon would not be the choice of so many teenagers today if it weren't for its prior acceptance by mothers. Thank you, mother!

TAMPAX
tampons

SANITARY PROTECTION WORN INTERNALLY

MADE ONLY OF PURE COTTON, SURGICAL GRADE



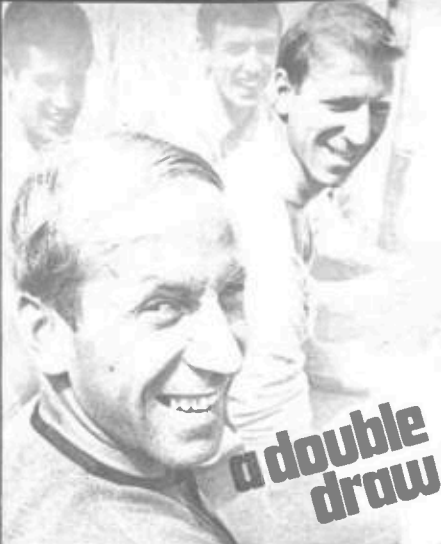
DROP THAT MASK
no need to hide
your face

TORBETOL FIGHTS ACNE

A successful regimen: TORBETOL is the new generation treatment for acne and pimples. It's a brand, proven to give results in every clinic to which you visit. You'll see another advantage: that of more gentle action. Formulated to get inside the skin during the pores, it operates around the pore, not inside the pore. TORBETOL has obtained from doctors' tests of acne that it will destroy germs, but will not harm the skin. It's the only one to do so. TORBETOL is the only one with four benefits: one in three cases it kills the bacteria; one in three cases it kills your pimples.

6 - 100 mg. capsules
30 - 100 mg. capsules
100 - 100 mg. capsules
100 - 100 mg. capsules
100 - 100 mg. capsules
100 - 100 mg. capsules

Name _____
Address _____
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Zip _____



double draw

We don't have sporting features in Fab-208 all that often, but with an issue called Doubles, and two great sporting brothers like Bobby and Jackie Charlton on the scene, we felt something should be said. Fab's football fanatic Doug Perry reports.

WHEN Bobby and Jackie Charlton lived up in the same England town at Wembley in April 1956, they became the first brothers to do so since 1888. England won that day and there was no greater test in the land than Mr. Coope Charlton. His dream of a lifetime had come true. There on the field, where he had spent helping the England team to victory.

Since that magical day, Bobby and Jackie have played together on less than a hundred occasions of course, but since a World Cup Final. Bobby, as he has always been trying to play the full 90 minutes, and Jackie has often been asked to play only half to keep the opposition out.

The 2 football brothers had their football days both in cups or regular place in one of the country's top teams. Bobby played for Manchester United. Jackie then came to such names as George Best, Dennis Law and Bobby Stiles, while Jackie Charlton for his part has played in games both on the 11 with Arsenal and in a game in which he has scored an astonishing seven, and the many different ways of football, from one-on-one to the rest of the game, to win, and the fact that your brother is going to be in the lineup tells just what it counts.

It's today, the road to success for us, an easy one. It takes a lot of talent to get to the top of any profession, but once it is taken, it is a matter of determination, devotion and practice.

Bobby's success came fast and in fact he's been a regular England team member for a number of years. Jackie's will was a longer one, and that Wembley

match that I spoke of earlier gave him his first England cap.

The Charlton boys come from a small mining town in Northumberland called Ashington and it was there that their football days began.

From village teams to schoolboy internationals to league teams and finally the full international standard. Thousands of boys dream of this sort of success. The Charlton's prove it can happen.

Bobby and Jackie have done just this, and the local people of Ashington haven't been slow to praise them for it. After England's triumph in the World Cup the town had on a civic reception for the boys, and almost the whole of the population turned out to welcome their heroes.

Could there if a day, said the folks—and in a case such as this it was entirely profane.

As the Monkeys and The Beatles are to pop music, so Bobby and Jackie Charlton are to football. From two young lads kicking tin cans around in backyards, they've emerged into the most successful brotherly partnership that soccer has produced.

The name of English soccer is held in high esteem the world over, after all, we invented the game, and it's thanks to people like these two that we're so much respected and envied by the rest.

Let's hope they'll both be in the line-up when England defend the World Cup trophy from now in Mexico City for with such a forceful celebration we must have a head start over all the other teams.



Jackie (left) and Bobby Charlton reach their home.

Mo and Don here again.
Doubling up for another page
of letters. Keep writing to
us, haven't you, 'cos we love to
hear from you all.

MO & DON'S

LETTER BOX



THE HFRD CLUB

When Fab-208 had their Night Out in Brighton, The Herd was playing there. I thought they were gorgeous. Could you please tell me the address of their Fan Club? C. Mills, Sussex.

(Don begins this week.)

The address of their Fan Club is Ann and Bevely 5 Kings Clerc Close, Roehampton London, S.W.15. If you write enclosing a S.A.E. they will send you full details.



The Herd

FOOTBALL FAN?

I am mad about Wayne Fontana, so could you please tell me when and where he was born? Could you also let me know if he supports any football club? Carol Smith, Lancashire.

(Mo here)

Wayne is super, isn't he, Carol! He was born in Manchester, on 28th October, 1945. He doesn't support any club—strictly not the sporty type!

OVERLANDERS' LEADER

Please could you tell me who is the leader of The Overlanders? D. Clarke, Sussex.

(Don again.)

There is no actual leader, but Laurie Mason acts as spokesman. He is twenty-seven.



The Overlanders

MONKEE RING

Could you please tell me why Monkee Davy Jones wears a ring on the third finger of his left hand? Alison Padley, Monkton, Jarrow.

(Don and Mo together now.)

Davy wears his ring on that finger because he likes it there—not because he's engaged! He bought it in America when he started earning enough money to buy luxuries. He also bought a flat gold watch at the same time, which he also still wears.

SHARE A BIRTHDAY WITH A STAR

Here is our weekly list of star birthdays. Check to see if you share yours with:
 Tony Perkins—14th April.
 Duaty Springfield—16th April.
 Billy Fury—17th April.

PSYCHEDELIC MOVE

I think The Move's psychedelic music is fantastic; really new. I was wondering what they did before they became a group? Janet Mellin, Northwood, Middlesex.

(Over to Mo)

I think they are great, too! Now here is the info on their previous occupations. Bev dreamed of being "something in construction." Trevor spent three years at drama school. Carl was an expert on explosives. Roy was an art student and Chris said he did nothing!

VAUDEVILLE NAMES

I love The New Vaudeville Band's latest disc, *Peet & Boo*. Could you tell me how many there are in the "band" and what their names are? Mary Spitzer, Doncaster.

(Back to Don)

There are seven in the "band" Mary, and here are their names: Chris Frey, Stanley Heywood, Alan Charles Klein, Robert Kerr, Hugh J. Watts and Richard Harrison.



New Vaudeville Band

FAVOURITE COLOURS

Could you please tell me the favourite colours of Mike Love, Brian Jones and John Sebastian? T. Powell, Manchester.

(Mo again.)

Mike likes blue and white, John, blue, brown and beige; while Brian goes for black and blue. Looks like blue wins the popularity poll!

That's all the space we have this week, but don't forget we're here to help. Drop a line to Mo and Don, Fabulous-208, Fleetway House, Faringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Don't forget that s.a.e. if you want a postal reply.



Sandals
your feet are mad about
—by Scholl.

Once a girl bought sandals — and prayed they wouldn't hurt her feet. Now she buys Scholl. They're perhaps the simplest yet the cleverest sandals ever made. They don't just look good. They help your feet. Help them to beauty.

Scholl Sandals exercise your muscles — from toe to thigh. Make them work as they should. Help straighten toes, strengthen arches. Make your legs healthier, slimmer even. As your toes clench the exclusive Scholl toe-grip you brace your muscles, tone your legs. These are the sandals you come to love. Flat or raised heels. Fabulously comfortable and superbly made. They last. Go mad. Get yourself the red ones!

Scholl exercise sandals
 every step — a step to beauty
 at your chemist and all Scholl branches

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2 MOUSTACHES + 2 BEARDS
= 4 BEATLES

