

9th MARCH, 1968

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Fabulous



208

KING SIZE COLOUR PIN-UPS MIKE NESMITH

• LOVE AFFAIR • AMEN CORNER • HAYLEY MILLS

WITH EXCLUSIVE COLOUR PIX OF CLIFF RICHARD FILMING

RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES FROM 5th-11th MARCH

FACTS AND FIGURES

• • • DOUBLE PAGE COLOUR PIN-UP PLUS FULL STATISTICS OF THE HERD • • •





So if anyone should happen to see a trophy in a junk shop, or somewhere, in the shape of a miniature TV camera on a plaque, do let them know. They're really missing it.

They were only too glad to comply—someone had rung the police and said a bomb was planted under the stage! Of course, it was all a hoax, but it's made the boys wonder.



On the lighter side, they've taken up a new hobby—darts. They've become terribly keen, and have just beaten the local champion team. Now they're trying to get into the local league. And that's something they're more proud about than any of their record success.

A black and white portrait of a man with dark, wavy hair, smiling broadly. He is wearing a headband with the word 'BEACH' printed on it in a bold, blocky font. The background is a plain, light color.

● Would you believe it if we told you that Micky's genuine Red Indian headband is actually all his own work? Micky makes lovely bead-work and has set up a loom in his house to make beautiful pieces of Indiacraft for all his friends. He obviously inherits the talent from his ancestors.

And no doubt he'll be very grateful for that—once he can sit down again!



you, the thought that they might follow in all those footsteps, might easily become fact!

You can't have a better start in chart-life than that!



A decade of dedication to pop, slanted to enchant all ages, pays dividends.

Cliff Richard is still around in a big way after reaping the rewards of popularity for ten years.

In June, Cliff and The Shadows are on Redifusion TV presenting an hour long story of this truly • • •

WON

▲ We think Cliff is even better looking now than he was ten years ago.

Back in the 1958 black shirt and white jacket era Cliff used to wow the coffee bar kids. ▼

▶ The Shadows live on too. Hank Marvin is one of their two surviving founder members.





When you're young, idealistic and poor, busking's the answer! Despite the heavy disguise there's no doubt who owns that baby face. ▼



June and Janice, aged seventeen, of Newstead Road, Athersley North, Barnsley, Yorkshire, sent us this amusing story of how they managed to meet Dave Dee and Co. It wins them ten guineas.

TRACKING D.D., D., B., M. and T.



After taking a furtive glance to each side, as if we were about to commit the greatest crime in history, we quietly slipped through the Exit door. How could we bear staying in the dance-hall when we knew Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich were backstage?

We were now confronted with a cold, dank, brick wall and again depression set in. So what? Back to the Sherlock Holmes act, out with the magnifying glass, now we're set, and what is that we perceive in the distance? A door! Success! Hurriedly we dashed in, almost knocking down a surprised, but laughing, Tich.

Before we had the chance to utter a word in stormed four big, hairy wrestler-type males who immediately blotted out Tich.

We managed to obtain Tich's autograph, after which the men asked us to leave or else they would fetch help. Cowards! Again we found ourselves amongst the yelling mob. . . .

Now they were on stage and all our wicked plots were forgotten for forty minutes while they ripped through their repertoire, and we were actually recognised by Tich who grinned and waved to us throughout the whole of Okay.

SUDDENLY the stage started to revolve slowly, taking them away from us. Frantically we rushed to our door, only to find bouncers awaiting us. After hours of agonising pleading and begging we got permission to go back-stage and meet the group. After another hysterical encounter with Tich, and one with Beaky, we spotted Dozy in the midst of a pile of suitcases, looking all forlorn. We battled our way through, watched by the biggest, googliest eyes heaven ever permitted man to have. We spent an absorbing ten minutes chatting to him.

During this time I, unnoticed by June (who is mad over Dave Dee), strolled over to Dave who was being interviewed. Suddenly he noticed me, took a step forward and grinned disarmingly into my face.

"You've come to talk to me?" he drawled. Following a dumb nod and a few spluttering utterances from me, Dave, not to be discouraged, tried once more, even slower. "What do you want to talk about?" The mind boggled, so did my tongue, and out of it came a loud wail of "J-J-Juuuuuuuu-ne!" June flew across, eyes flashing daggers, only to be met with another smile from Dave which took all thought of revenge from her mind.

We spent a heavenly ten minutes talking to Dave, who looked lush in his apple green silk shirt and pink cravat, and we found him most charming.

Then to our sorrow and dismay, the boys had to rush off as they had to go back to Salisbury and it was now eleven-fifty. We said our sad good-byes and waved them off, only to have to return to a raging mob of girls, who were shouting, "Get them!" Meaning us.

But it was all worth while, even though we had to do a 50 m.p.h. gallop to escape.

DERFUL LIFE

BEING a star is pretty exciting, especially if you've been successful at it for ten years like Cliff.

The pace can be maddeningly hot and the life has its ups and downs, but Cliff and The Shadows have emerged unscathed and human.

As far as they're concerned show biz has been wonderful, and looking back it's all been a great giggle. In that sort of mood they'll tell the story in *The Cliff Richard Show* in June.

I warn you though, I'm sure none of the things happened *exactly* the way they say. The story relived is scattered with all sorts of memories stretched slightly to fit in with the general theme of things. Much more fun that way!

It begins with the right idea. Cliff, grown old, is looking back over his life. Not that his disguise does much to cover up his baby face: he looks more like a cheeky Persian Prince than an ancient pop star!

Anyway he totters into the drawing room and introduces his old mates, "the dynamic, the pulsating, the frantic . . . Shadows!" And in plod John, Hank and Bruce—just as chronic and crotchety as Cliff is!

Coughing and wheezing, they tell the tale.

It all began in the 1958 Rock 'n' Roll era. True! But I don't think "Cliff and

The Shadows" came about in quite the way they say.

From now on it's a big send-up. The way it *could* have happened, but didn't!

Cliff kind of suggests he found The Shadows busking—and joined them! They sorted out a style for themselves, which happened to go down well in coffee bars, and the kids loved them.

"Then television beckoned," says Cliff. But it seemed a bit ridiculous at the time so they didn't do a series like *The Monkees*. But when you come to think about it monkeying around might have been fun and . . . Hey! Hey! It's The Shadows!

One day, not long after, they went to the pictures on account of there being nothing better to do. Um! Perhaps films were a good idea. They tried and won.

Song writing too was quite a friendly thing to do together. Except when they disagreed and fought a duel!

And so it goes on. An hour-long musical giggle. Cliff's hit records do manage to scatter themselves throughout the story and vaguely recognisable mile-stones stand out.

Styles change, people come and people go, but for Cliff and The Shadows? It's back to busking!

I warned you the truth was sort of stretched.

ANNE WILSON



▲ Dance routines can be quite gruelling but true to form Cliff copes as though he's been at it for years.

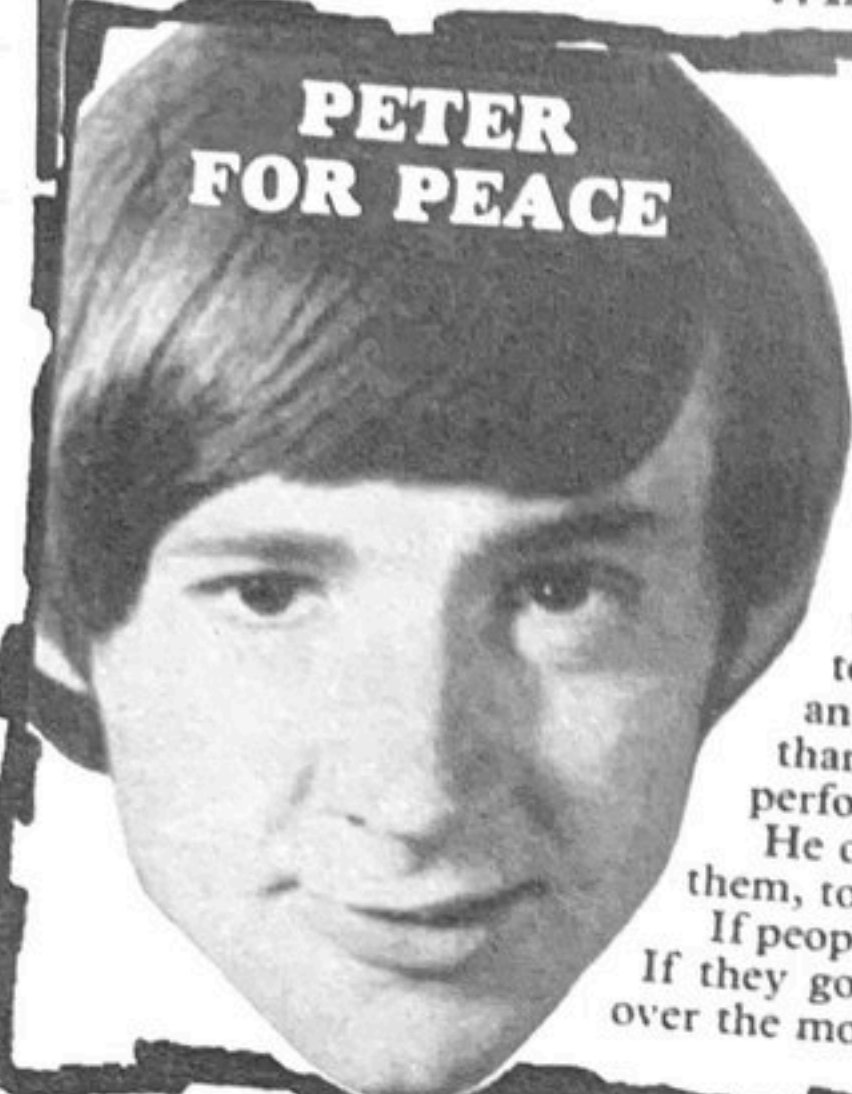
Cliff and the Paddy Stone dancers work out a dance routine for the number *In The Country*. ▼



MONKEE-MINDED

We see them on television doing such fun things, and imagine we really know them. But what lies under the fresh faces? What is in the minds of The Monkees?

PETER FOR PEACE



PPETER TORK is touching, funny and real. There is a sweetness about him that you can see in quiet moments on the TV show, and you can feel the same sweetness radiating from him in person.

Peter awakes sunny, spreads sunshine around his friends all day, and smiles on into the sunset. He's sown what wild oats he may have had to sow, and now he's just sitting watching the world go by, gently confident.

To Peter, personal contact is the most important thing in the world. He hates people to speak for him, to quote things he hasn't said, to come between him and the people he likes. Nothing pleases him more than to throw down notes to fans, or put on an impromptu performance for them, or to dry a fan's tears.

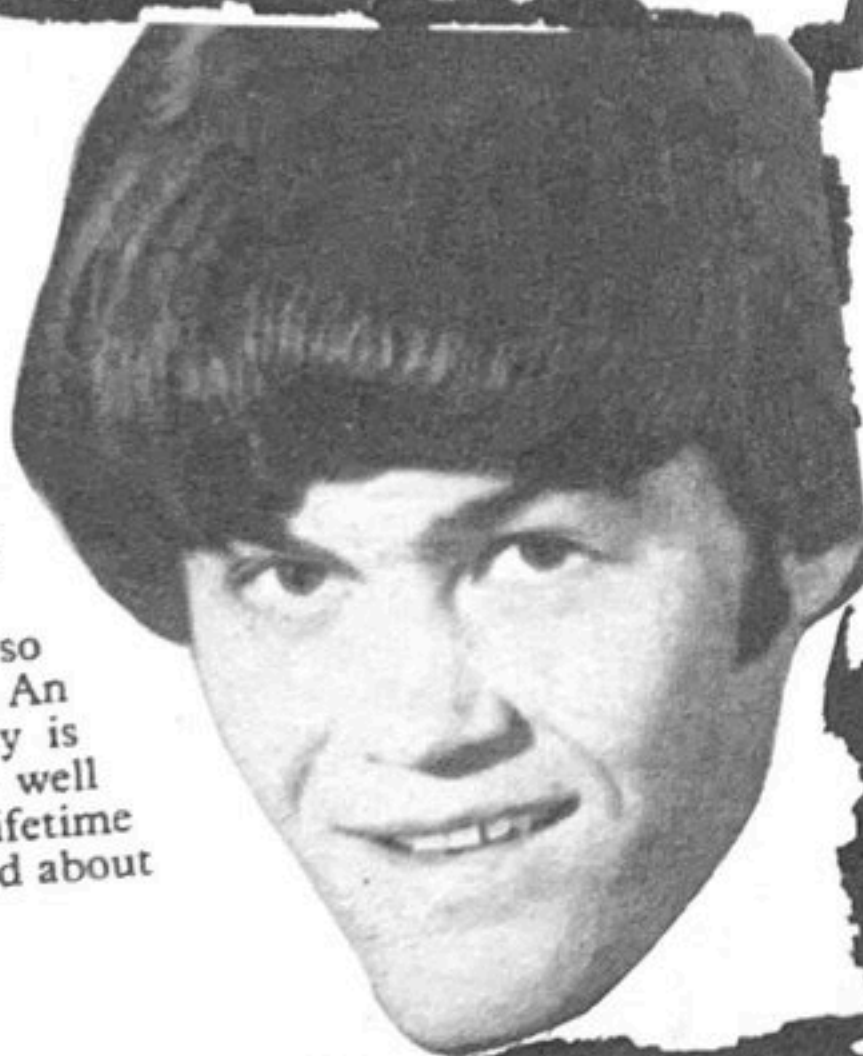
He does it because it's a chance to get his ideas across to them, to use a pop star's influence in the right way. If people listen to his ideas of peace and love, Peter is happy. If they go out and buy some book he's recommended, he's over the moon.

MICKY FOR MISCHIEF

WIND-ME-UP-AND-SEE-ME-GO is Micky Dolenz's image. Merry, mischievous Micky, who switches on like an electric current.

But there's another Micky, too. A gentle, dreamy Micky, who adores beautiful candles and fine fabrics and carries joss sticks with him wherever he goes. The same Micky who sits quietly carving wooden ornaments in his dressing-room, and fashioning peace symbols out of pieces of wire. Fidgety fingers, sweet nature.

Micky wanted The Monkees to be a success so much, and is still walking on fluffy clouds. An insecure, nail-consuming, sensitive person, Micky is constantly searching for the truth. In himself, as well as in others. A star for the second time in a lifetime *Circus Boy* was the first—Micky has an open mind about his success.

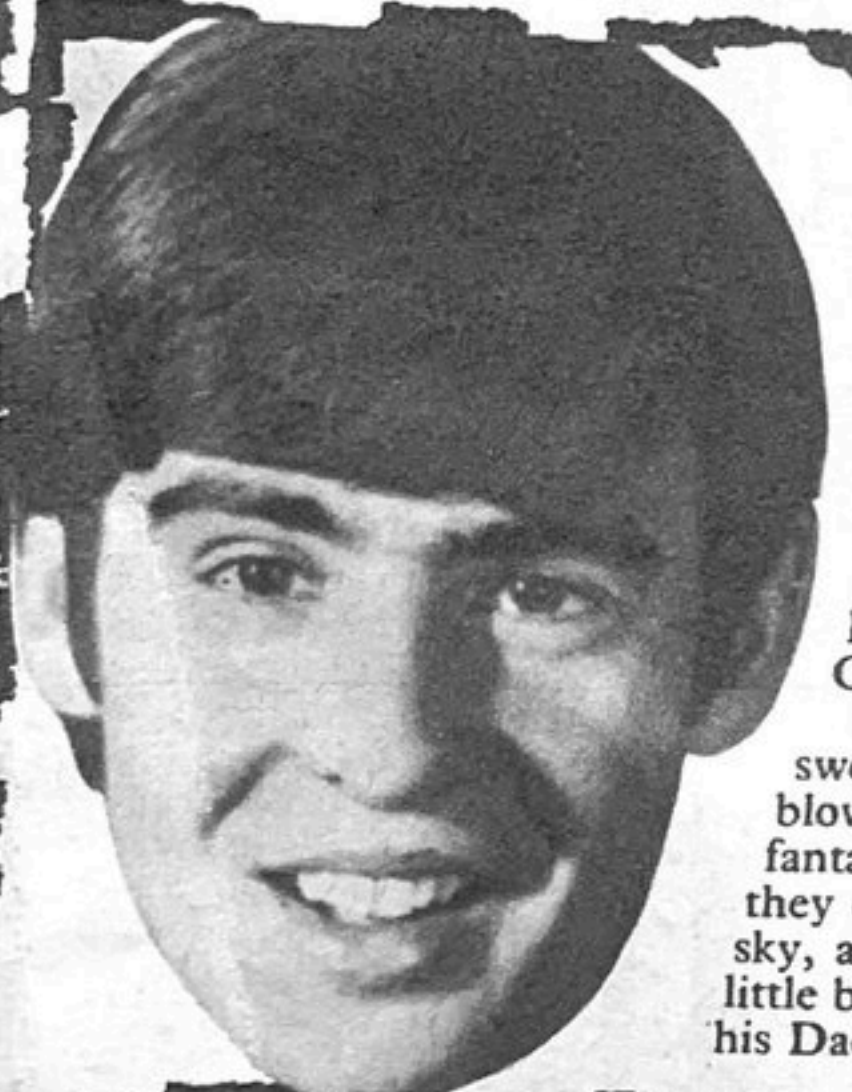


DAVY FOR DARLING

HE insists on being called David, but is a classic Davy, if you imagine a Davy to be boyish and kind and warm. David Jones, down-to-earth Mancunian and hooray-Hollywood, is vital, gay and immediate.

It has been said that Davy treats every girl as a potential sweetheart, yet he's still waiting for a princess on a white charger to sweep him off his feet. Every girl is a "darlin'," and to every girl he is Prince Charming.

Davy is unpredictable, to say the least. Unfailingly sweet to fans, he has private "glooms" and quick, hot blow-ups that might surprise them. Luckily, he has a fantastic ability to pull out of the moods as suddenly as they came. One kind word will lift Davy as high as the sky, and though he's a shrewd business bod he's still a little boy at heart, writing long letters home every week to his Dad about life with The Monkees.



MIKE FOR MATURITY

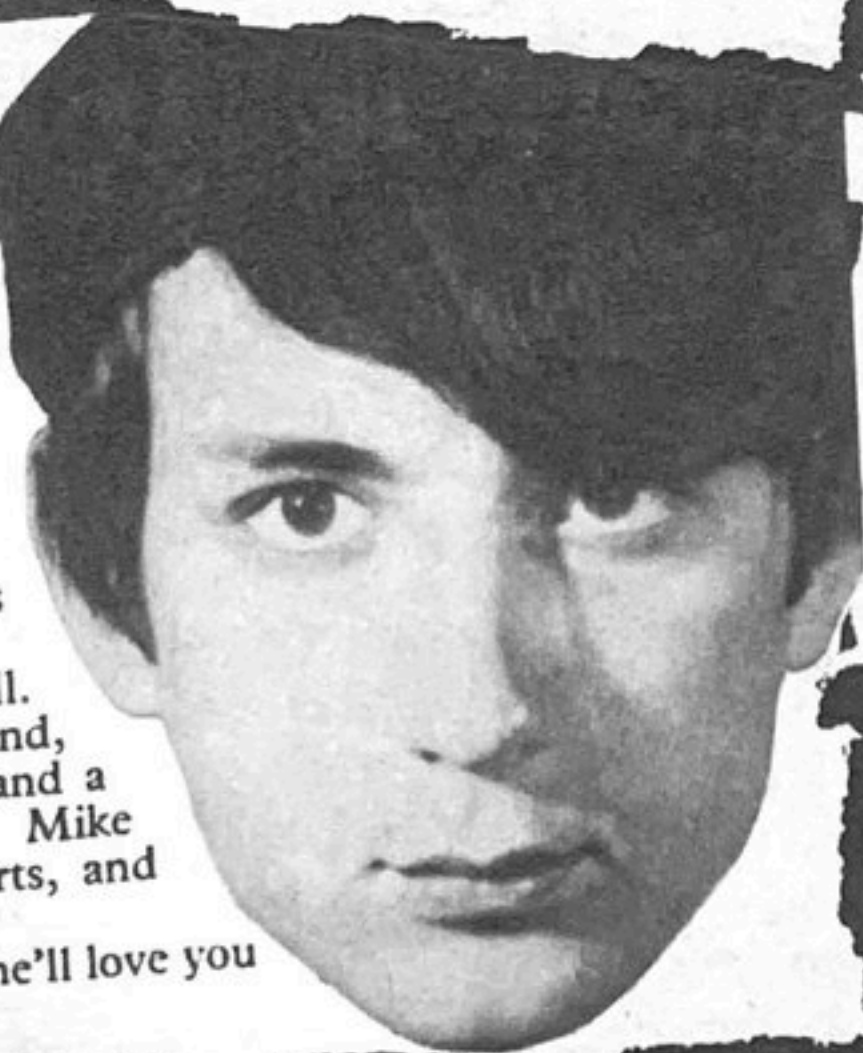
MIKE is "different". Just when you think you have The Monkees taped as a modern crazy gang, someone stands out as a symbol of their inner maturity, and that someone is Mike Nesmith.

No use pretending Mike is like the other three. He's married, with two children. He's the bread-winner and has to give the dignity of a responsible husband and father to his marriage.

So when all hell breaks loose, Mike joins in for a moment, then shrugs off the funnies, and comes back to earth.

Some may think Mike moody. It isn't that at all. He's a generous person who never forgets a friend, and has a real respect for those who deserve it and a reasonable intolerance for those who don't. Mike always tells the truth. Sometimes the truth hurts, and people don't always thank him for it.

Leave Mike alone, and respect his privacy, and he'll love you for ever.



When there are new guys on the scene it's always nice to have a chat and find out just what they're really like. So being as inquisitive as usual, I tracked them down and asked them some questions. BY PAMELA TOWNSEND



MICK Jackson MAURICE Bacon LYNTON Guest REX Brayley STEVE Ellis

| | | | | | |
|---|---|--|---|--|---|
| If you were going to give a girl flowers what would you choose? | Red roses. | Narcissi. | Red roses or self raising. | Red roses. | Don't believe in sending flowers, but if I had to, roses. |
| Would you get married in a church or register office? | Don't mind. I'd leave it up to the girl. | Don't know. | Register office unless my fiancée really objected. | Church. | Church. |
| Were you ever a Boy Scout? | I was in St. Clements, Bradford, Boy Scouts two years. | No. | No. | Cubs and Scouts. | No! No! No! NO! |
| If you weren't a pop star what would you like to be? | A great painter. | A tramp. | Lazy. | An actor. | This time last year I would have said a professional footballer but now it's nothing but pop. |
| Do you speak any foreign languages? | French, but not very fluently. | No. | A little French. | No. | Yes—Australian. |
| Who is your favourite classical composer? | Bach and Mozart. | None. | Bach and Mozart. | Bach and Mozart. | Bach, Mozart and Tchaikovsky. |
| What is your favourite perfume for a girl? | Light and subtle. | None. | Chanel No. 5. | Can't tell difference between one and another. | Never taken much trouble to find out. |
| If you could live in any country, which would you choose? | I haven't travelled enough yet so I don't know. | Great Britain because it's Great. | Bahamas because you pay less tax there. | Britain, because I get homesick anywhere else. | Spain because of the sun and it's beautiful. |
| What is your favourite car? | Aston Martin DB6 in maroon or racing green. | Mercedes sports. | Mercedes sports. | Ford Mustang, Mercedes, Rolls-Royce and Aston Martin. | Chevrolet. |
| If you could have three wishes what would they be? | (a) That there was no such thing as prejudice. (b) That there were no wars. (c) That I could achieve contentment. | (a) To be King. (b) To stay healthy. (c) To drive a car. | (a) Lasting happiness. (b) Lasting success. (c) Countless other wishes. | (a) Always be happy. (b) Always be healthy. (c) To meet Brigitte Bardot. | (a) That my hair would grow. (b) That I could bring out my personality on stage. (c) That I was rich. |

QUIZZING THE LOVE AFFAIR



HERD THE FACTS

ANDREW

Height: 5 ft. 10 in.
Weight: 10 st.

Colour hair: Brown.

Colour eyes: Green.

Shirt size: 15 in.

Chest: 36 in.

Waist: 29 in.

Arm (shoulder to wrist): 19 in.

Ring size: T.

NAME: Andrew Roy Malcolm Steele.
BORN: 2nd August, 1941.
BIRTHPLACE: Hendon, Middlesex.
BROTHER: Timothy.
SCHOOL: In Wembley, Norfolk and Wimbledon.
PREVIOUS JOB: Trainee rep.
HOBBIES: Marriage, interior decorating.
FAVE COLOUR: Red and black.
FAVE DRINK: Campari, Advocaat, Buzz (made from Champagne and pure orange juice).
CLOTHES: Whatever he sees and likes.

LIKES: Watching sport on TV and cooking.
DISLIKES: Unsympathetic people.
SLEEPS IN: Blue and brown sparkle pyjamas.
TOOTH PASTE: Macleans.
BREAKFAST: Never cooked food. Coffee, two slices of toast and cornflakes.
SHAMPOO: Silvikrin lemon.
MOOD AT BREAKFAST: Forget it!
TEA OR COFFEE: Coffee.
CIGARETTES: Smokes twenty Gitane a day.
CLOTHES BOUGHT AT: Wherever he sees what he likes.
FAVE FOOD: English and well cooked.

Inside leg: 30 in.

Shoe size: 8½.

WASHES HAIR: Twice a week.
FAVE TV PROGRAMME: *Mission Impossible* and *The Prisoner*.
FAVE AFTER SHAVE: Floris 89.
BARBER: Alex at Albemarle Street, W.1.
KIND OF GIRL: All sorts, there are good points in everyone.
MARRIED/SINGLE: Married. Wife's name Susan.

PETER

Colour hair: Mousey.

Colour eyes: Grey/blue.

Height 5 ft. 8 in.
Weight 8 st. 3 lb.

Shirt size: 14½ in.

Chest: 34 in.

Waist: 26½ in.

Arm (shoulder to wrist): 25 in.

LIKES: Guitars in general.
HATES: Hypocritical people.
SLEEPS IN: Second-hand green pyjamas!
TOOTH PASTE: Smokers tooth powder.
BREAKFAST: Usually gets up too late to eat. Likes cornflakes, poached egg.
SHAMPOO: Beer.
MOOD AT BREAKFAST: Grumpy.
CIGARETTES: Depends on mood. Embassy or Gitane.
FOOD: Traditional English.
WASHES HAIR: Twice weekly.
FAVE TV PROGRAMME: *The Prisoner*.
FAVE AFTER-SHAVE: Lime Old Spice.
BARBER: Keith at Lennards.
KIND OF GIRL: Girls who attempt to understand him.
MARRIED/SINGLE: Single.

NAME: Peter Kenneth Frampton.
BORN: 22nd April, 1950.
BIRTHPLACE: Beckenham, Kent.
BROTHER: Clive.
SCHOOL: Bromley Grammar.
PREVIOUS JOB: None.
HOBBIES: Songwriting.
FAVE COLOUR: Blue.
FAVE DRINK: Scotch and Coke.
TEA OR COFFEE: Tea.
CLOTHES: Smart.
CLOTHES BOUGHT AT: Quorum, Dandy Fashions, Marks and Spencer.

Inside leg: 29 in.

Shoe size: 7½.

Here's a run down of vital statistics on one of your fave groups. So if you're thinking of giving Andrew a ring, Peter some socks, Andy a belt and knitting Gary a sweater, here are all the details

you'll need . . . and a lot more, too, to give you an exact picture of what the boys are like, Fab's Sally guarantees the measurements, she checked them with a tape measure when the boys were in our offices.

ANDY

Height: 5 ft. 11 ins.
Weight: 9 st. 12 lb.
Colour hair: Brown.
Colour eyes: Blue/green.
Shirt size: 14½ in.
Chest size: 35 in.
Arm (shoulder to wrist): 21 in.
Waist size: 27 in.
Inside leg: 31 in.

TOOTHPASTE: Nothing special; whatever is around at the time.
BREAKFAST: Half gallon of pure orange juice, toast and marmalade.
SHAMPOO: VO5
MOOD AT BREAKFAST: Once up, bouncy and talkative.
TEA OR COFFEE: Both.
CIGARETTES: Gitane.
CLOTHES BOUGHT AT: Just Men for trousers, Dandy Fashions for jackets, Chelsea Cobbler for shoes and Valerie for shirts.
FAVE FOOD: Vegetables.
WASHES HAIR: Twice a week.
Shoe size: 8½.

NAME: Andrew Steven Bown.
BORN: 27th March, 1947.
BIRTHPLACE: London, E.C.1.
BROTHER: Michael.
SISTERS: Francis and Lorely.
SCHOOL: Beckenham Grammar School.
PREVIOUS OCCUPATION: Cartoonist with the *Daily Mirror*.
HOBBIES: Song writing, playing the organ and listening to Jimmy Smith.
FAVE COLOUR: Olive green.
FAVE DRINK: Ice cold Scotch and Coke.
CLOTHES: Carefully chosen.
LIKES: Pocket watches, grapefruit.
DISLIKES: Bad groups, over-cooked vegetables.
SLEEPS IN: Silk pyjamas, has two pairs, one blue and one red.

FAVE TV PROGRAMME: *Tree House Family*.
FAVE AFTER SHAVE: Christian Dior's Eau Sauvage.
BARBER: Keith at Lennards.
KIND OF GIRL: Tall, slim, with short hair (Bonnie and Clyde type).
MARRIED/SINGLE: Single.

GARY

Height: 6 ft. 2½ in.
Weight: 10½ st.
Colour hair: Blondish.
Colour eyes: Grey/blue.
Neck size: 15 in.
Chest size: 38 in.
Waist size: 29 in.
Arm (shoulder to wrist): 25 in.
Inside leg: 32 in.
Shoe size: 9½.

CIGARETTES: Embassy because he collects the coupons.
CLOTHES BOUGHT AT: Just Men and Valerie for shirts.
FAVE FOOD: Good English and Indian.
WASHES HAIR: Twice a week.
FAVE TV PROGRAMME: *Magic Roundabout*.
FAVE AFTER SHAVE: Jade East or Silvestre.
BARBER: Keith at Lennards or his sister Mary.
KIND OF GIRL: Tall, slim with a vivacious personality.
MARRIED/SINGLE: Single.

NAME: Graham Taylor.
BORN: 28th November, 1947.
BIRTHPLACE: Walton-on-Thames.
BROTHER: Peter.
SISTER: Mary.
SCHOOL: Waynflete County Secondary Modern.
PREVIOUS OCCUPATION: Student.
HOBBIES: Ice skating and collecting pennies.
FAVE COLOUR: Puce.
FAVE DRINK: Scotch and Coke.
CLOTHES: Casual.
LIKES: Good food and people.
DISLIKES: Rudeness and cruelty to animals.
SLEEPS IN: When it is cold, blue pyjamas, otherwise nothing!
TOOTHPASTE: Macleans mixed with smoker's powder.
BREAKFAST: Nothing but tea.
SHAMPOO: Vaseline for dry hair.
MOOD AT BREAKFAST: Moody.
TEA OR COFFEE: Tea.



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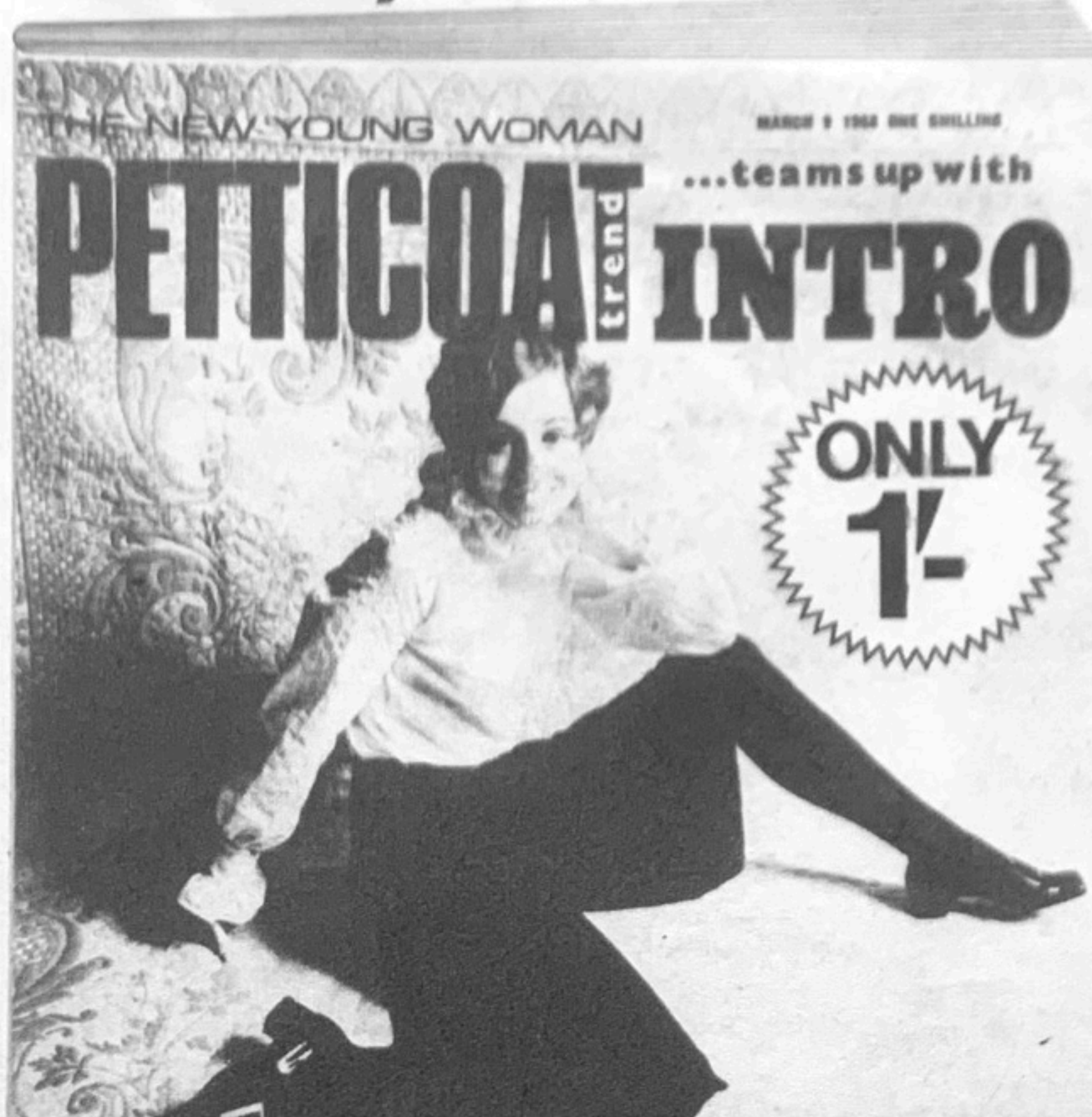
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Name: John Graham Reed

Born: January 15th, 1948.
Where born: Sunderland.
Height: 5 ft. 8 in.
Weight: 9½ stone.
Colour eyes: Blue.
Colour hair: Fair.
Hair washed: Three times a week.
Hairdresser: Stu.
Hair cut: Very rarely.
Jewellery worn: None.
Types of clothes liked: Modern.
Clothes bought at: As and when he sees anything he likes.
Smokes: Ten Dunhill a day.
Shoe size: 8.
Collar size: 14½.
Chest: 36.
Waist: 28-30.
Inside leg: 29.
Former occupation: Civil servant.

Instruments played: Guitar and drums.
Fave Groups: The Hollies, The Bee Gees and The Fortunes.
Fave Disc: Plastic with a hole.
Present home: Sunderland with his parents.
Nickname: None.

Name: Barrie Sewell

Born: September 8th, 1946.
Where born: Newcastle.
Height: 5 ft. 10½ in.
Weight: 12 stone.
Colour eyes: Brown.
Colour hair: Brown.
Hair washed: Twice a week.
Hairdresser: Stu.
Hair cut: Every four months.
Jewellery worn: None.
Types of clothes liked: Regency.
Clothes bought at: Any shop where he sees something that he likes.
Smokes: Barrie doesn't.
Shoe size: 7½.
Collar size: 15½.
Chest: 40 in.
Waist: 34 in.

Inside leg: 31 in.
Former occupation: Civil servant.
Instrument played: Organ, piano and guitar.
Fave groups: Maori Hi Quins.
Fave disc: Chet Atkins' *Down Home* LP.
Present home: Morpeth with his parents.
Nickname: None.

Name: David Holland

Born: July 31st, 1948.
Where born: Hexham.
Height: 6 ft.
Weight: 10½ stone.
Colour eyes: Blue.
Colour hair: Black.
Hair washed: Twice a week.
Hairdresser: Stu.
Hair cut: 3 times a year.
Jewellery worn: None, he doesn't like it.
Types of clothes liked: Regency.
Clothes bought at: Where he sees things he likes.
Smokes: 20 Embassy a day.
Shoe size: 7½.
Collar size: 15.
Chest: 36 in.

Waist: 30 in.
Inside leg: 31 in.
Former occupation: Student.
Instruments played: Mouth-organ.
Fave groups: The Hollies
Fave disc: None.
Present home: Blyth with his parents.
Nickname: Holly.



Cream silk jabot shirt, £6. 10s. and green velvet trousers, £4. 17s. 6d. both from The Chelsea Antique Market, Kings Road, London, S.W.3.



Burgundy velvet embroidered toga, 6 gns. from Kleptomania, Carnaby Street, London, W.1. Black worsted terylene trousers. Everywhere! About £3. 10s.



Navy and white frilled silk shirt, 7 gns. from Allsopp, Brindle & Boyle, Kings Road. Red wool embroidered jacket, 12 gns., from Kleptomania. Red velvet trousers, £4. 17s. 6d. from The Chelsea Antique Market.

BY HEATHER KIRBY
and SALLY CORK

THE TOBY TWIRL FROM TOP TOE

YOU don't have to be a pop star to wear the fabulous flamboyant gear modelled here by the North-East's newest group, Toby Twirl. And you don't have to be a fella either—'cos they look just as super on a girl. We raked through the rails of some of London's swangiest boutiques for all this fancy stuff but you should be able to get something like it locally—by raking around your granny's attic or heading hot foot for the nearest jumble sale.

Name: Nicholas Anthony Thorburn
Born: August 6th, 1946.
Where born: Gosforth.
Height: 5 ft. 7½ in.
Weight: 9 stone.
Colour eyes: Brown.
Colour hair: Dark brown.
Hair washed: Every three days.
Hairdresser: Himself.
Hair cut: Whenever threatened...
Jewellery worn: None.
Types of clothes liked: Modern, smart and trousers with flared bottoms
Clothes bought at: Wherever he sees anything he likes.
Smokes: Embassy and Dunhill.
Shoe size: 7½.
Collar size: 14½ in.
Chest: 36 in.
Waist: 28 in.
Inside leg: 29 in.
Former occupation: Civil servant.
Instruments played: Guitar and jews harp.
Fave groups: The Hollies and The Beatles.
Fave disc: *I Am A Walrus*.
Present home: Blagdon Hall Estate with his parents.
Nickname: Nicky.

Name: Stuart John Somerville
Born: November 7th, 1946.
Where born: Manchester.
Height: 5 ft. 7½ in.
Weight: 10 stone 4 lb.
Colour eyes: Grey/blue.
Colour hair: Medium brown.
Hair washed: Every other day.
Hairdresser: Himself.
Haircut: When required.
Jewellery worn: None.
Types of clothes liked: Good ones.
Clothes bought at: When and wherever he can.
Smokes: 20 Players untipped a day.
Shoe size: 8.
Collar size: 15 in.
Chest: 38 in.
Waist: 30 in.
Inside leg: 30 in.
Former occupation: Ladies hairdresser.
Instruments played: Bass guitar.
Fave groups: The Hollies.
Fave disc: *You Keep Me Hanging On*.
Present home: Tynemouth with his parents.
Nickname: Stu.



Photographs by PETER PUGH-COOK For Help! write enclosing a s.a.c. to: Fashion Desk, Fabulous-208, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

Bottle green frilled satin shirt £4.5s. from The Chelsea Antique Market. Purple velour trousers from Kleptomania, £5. 15s.

Pink flowered tricolour shirt with puff sleeves, 69s. 11d. Green velvet embroidered waistcoat, 9 gns. Purple velour trousers, £5. 15s. All from Kleptomania.

TUESDAY 5th

p.m.
7.30 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS
7.45 JOIN THE IN CROWD
8.00 IMPACT
8.30 SOUNDS LIKE TOMORROW
8.45 RADIO BINGO SHOW
9.00 POP PARADE
9.15 SYMONDS ON TUESDAY
9.30 THE SAM COSTA SHOW
10.00 LIKE YOUNG
10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB
11.00 THE DAVID JACOBS SHOW
11.30 POPS TILL MIDNIGHT
12.00 POPS PAST MIDNIGHT
12.30 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
3.00 a.m.—Close Down

WEDNESDAY 6th

p.m.
7.30 DISC DRIVE
7.45 SOUNDS LIKE TOMORROW
8.00 HAPPENINGS
8.30 POP PARADE
8.45 RADIO BINGO SHOW
9.00 JIMMY SAVILE'S BUS SHELTER
9.15 208 TURNTABLE
9.30 JUST DENNING
10.00 THE PETER MURRAY SHOW
10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB
11.00 THE DAVE CASH SHOW
11.15 PRESENTING ELVIS PRESLEY
11.30 POPS TILL MIDNIGHT
12.00 POPS PAST MIDNIGHT
12.30 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
3.00 a.m.—Close Down

THURSDAY 7th

p.m.
7.30 PICK OF THE BUNCH
7.45 JOIN THE IN CROWD
8.00 JIMMY SAVILE
8.15 IT'S POP-PYE TIME
8.30 POP PARADE
8.45 RADIO BINGO SHOW
9.00 THE CHRIS DENNING SHOW
9.30 A DATE WITH CATHY
9.45 THE TONY BLACKBURN SHOW
10.00 THE JIMMY YOUNG HOUR
11.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S POP PARADE
11.15 JIMMY SAVILE'S "15"
11.30 POPS TILL MIDNIGHT
12.00 POPS PAST MIDNIGHT
12.30 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
3.00 a.m.—Close Down

FRIDAY 8th

p.m.
7.30 DISC DRIVE
7.45 LP SPIN
8.00 SOUNDS LIKE TOMORROW
8.15 POP PARADE
8.30 JIMMY'S CLUB
8.45 RADIO BINGO SHOW
9.00 THE DON MOSS SHOW
9.15 THE PETER MURRAY SHOW
9.45 CASH'S CORNER
10.00 SIMON'S SCENE
11.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S FRIDAY DISC SHOW
11.30 POPS TILL MIDNIGHT
12.00 MIDNIGHT WITH CASH
12.30 FRIDAY NIGHT—SATURDAY MORNING
1.00 PETE BRADY
1.30 JIMMY SAVILE'S BEDROOM
3.00 a.m.—Close Down

SATURDAY 9th

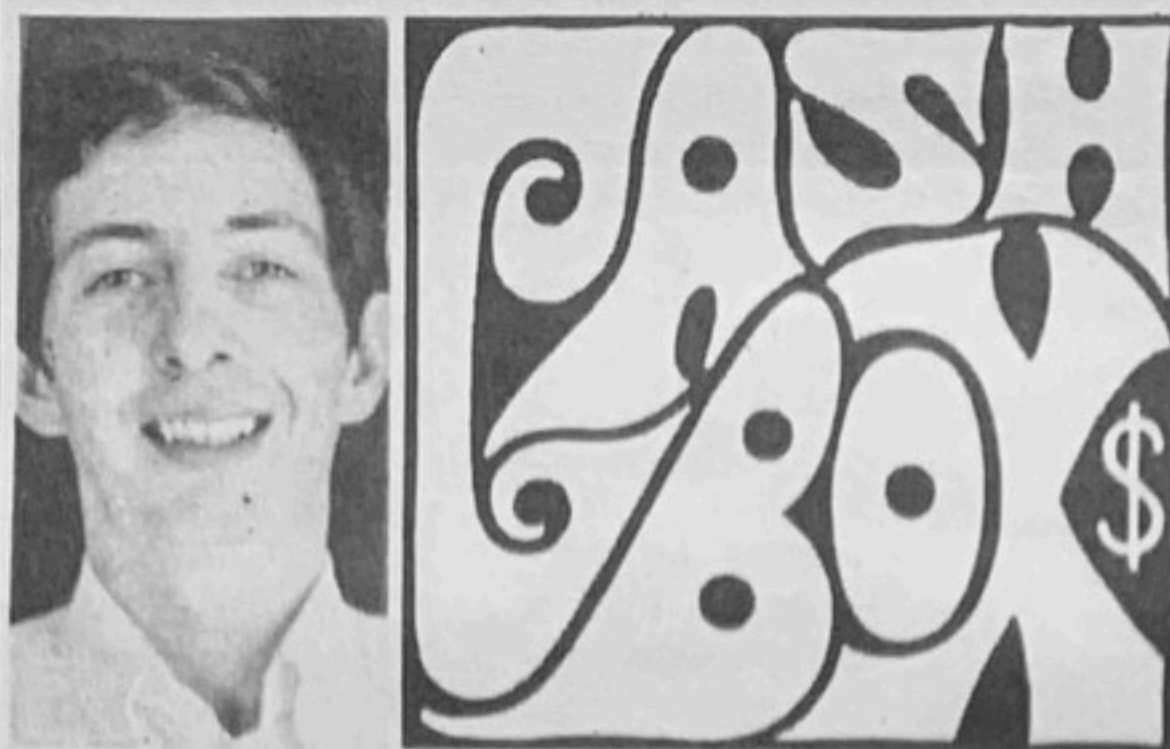
p.m.
7.30 SATURDAY'S REQUESTS
7.45 JOIN THE IN CROWD
8.00 PETER MURRAY'S LP PARADE
8.30 POP PARADE
8.45 RADIO BINGO SHOW
9.00 THE NATIONAL BATTLE OF THE GIANTS
Simon Dee referees a contest on record between two giants
9.15 TONY BLACKBURN SHOW
9.30 NIGHT AND DEE
10.30 SYMONDS ON SATURDAY
11.00 SATURDAY SPECIAL
11.30 JACK JACKSON'S RECORD ROUND-UP
12.00 THE ALAN FREEMAN SHOW
12.30 SAM COSTA'S NIGHTCAP
1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
3.00 a.m.—Close Down

SUNDAY 10th

p.m.
7.00 TONY MURPHY
8.00 PAUL BURNETT
8.45 RADIO BINGO SHOW
9.00 PAUL BURNETT
9.30 BIG SCREEN SCENE
10.00 THE BEATLES FOREVER
10.30 I WANNA KNOW
11.00 TOP TWENTY
12.00 MIDNIGHT WITH MATTHEW
12.30 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
3.00 a.m.—Close Down

MONDAY 11th

p.m.
7.30 MONDAY'S REQUESTS
7.45 JOIN THE IN CROWD
8.00 DISCS-A-POPPIN
8.30 POP PARADE
8.45 RADIO BINGO SHOW
9.00 THE TONY BLACKBURN SHOW
9.30 THE NATIONAL BATTLE OF THE GIANTS
Simon Dee referees a contest on record between two giants.
9.45 LINE ENGAGED
10.00 TOP POPS
10.30 Oooooo... IT'S MONDAY AND TIME FOR HIT PARADE
11.00 THAT BOY, THESE GROOVES
11.15 SOUNDS LIKE TOMORROW
11.30 POPS TILL MIDNIGHT
12.00 POPS PAST MIDNIGHT
12.30 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
3.00 a.m.—Close Down



LOVE IS BLUE has got to be one of the most recorded songs of 1968. There are fourteen people who have recorded it that I have heard and most likely a few more that haven't got to me yet.

But, in my opinion, the person who has done the best job has been Jeff Beck. And out of all the people, he was the least likely candidate for a hit.

Jeff has been linked with blues, rock and roll, and beat ever since The Yardbirds. Why did he pick *Love Is Blue*?

"The answer is quite simple," he told me. "I didn't pick it. My recording manager Mickie Most played it to me, and I dug it right away. We had been looking for this type of a song for a long time and when this one came along we knew it was right."

"When you are associated with beat music it is only good for a certain length of time and then people go off you and you've had it. But I think of myself as a musician and I wanted to prove I could do more than play three chords."

"I would like to

become the Engelbert of the guitarists if you like. Look at guys like Chet Atkins and Duane Eddy, they have been around for years and folk recognise them as musicians as well as pop stars."

I then had a little chat with Mickie Most. He told me that this was a very special record to him because if it was a top ten hit, it would be his fiftieth hit in four years.

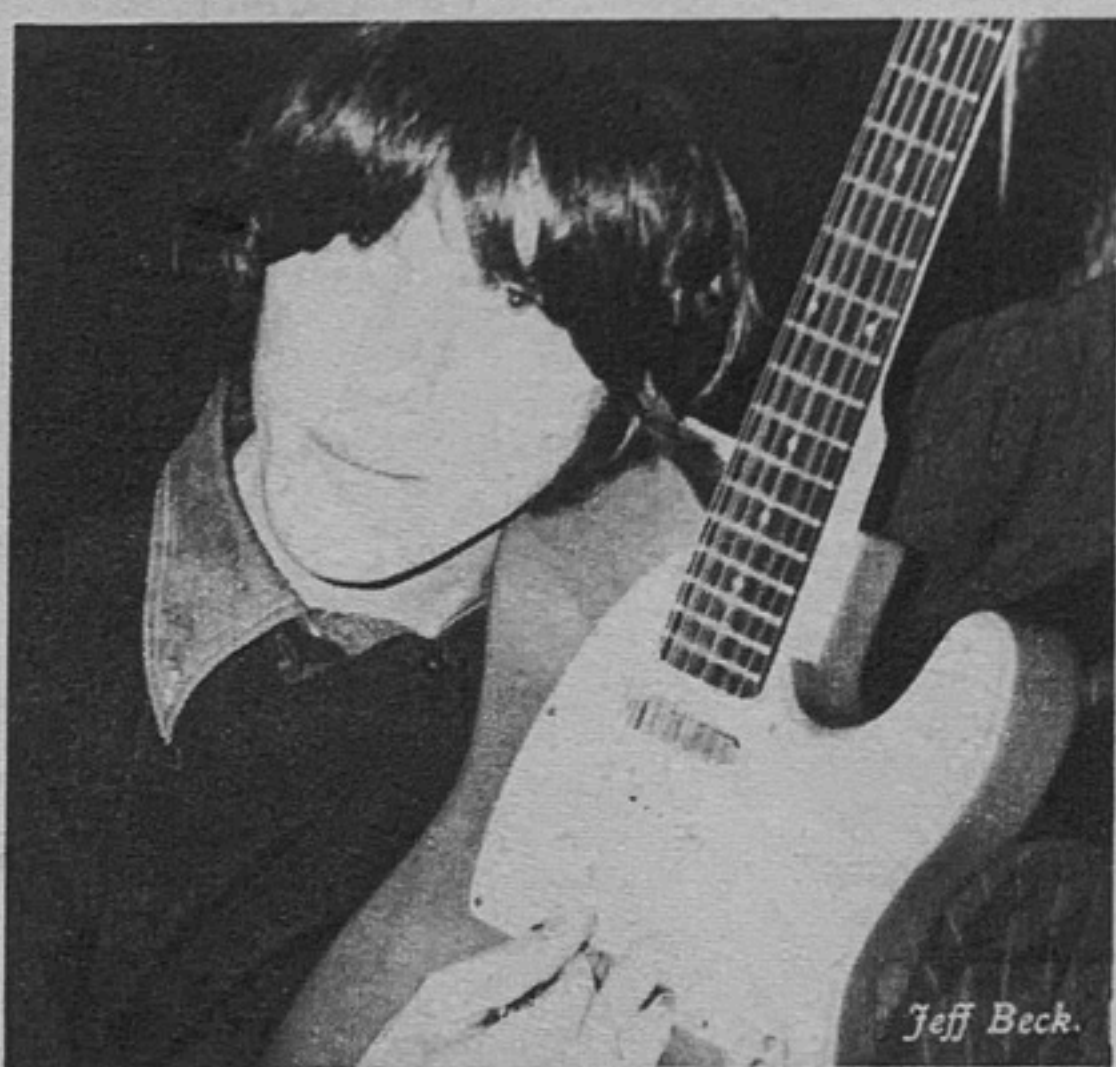
That, my friends, is a record. No star in music history has ever had fifty hits in four years. He has sold over 81 million records and this year he hopes to reach 100 million.

And to think it all started with a £35 investment. That is what it cost him to make *House Of The Rising Sun*, with The Animals. His first hit.

Today he is a multi-millionaire. To mark his half century he has just bought a brand new Cadillac from America costing about £15,000.

"Well, what the heck," says Mickie. "It's only money."

Have Cash



JIM'S STILL CHAMP

HHEY, remember a few weeks ago I told you that the students of Manchester University had decided to try an attempt on Jimmy Savile's Helter Skelter world record? Well, the big day should have been a week or so ago, but due to unforeseen circumstances it had to be postponed.

"Yes indeed," said Jimmy, "there was a slight mix-up in the arrangements."

"You see, the guy who owns the helter skelter had taken the bottom half of it away and although I checked with someone to make sure it would be replaced in time for the contest, the message somehow went astray."

"So when we all arrived, there's still only half a slide! Apparently, the guy

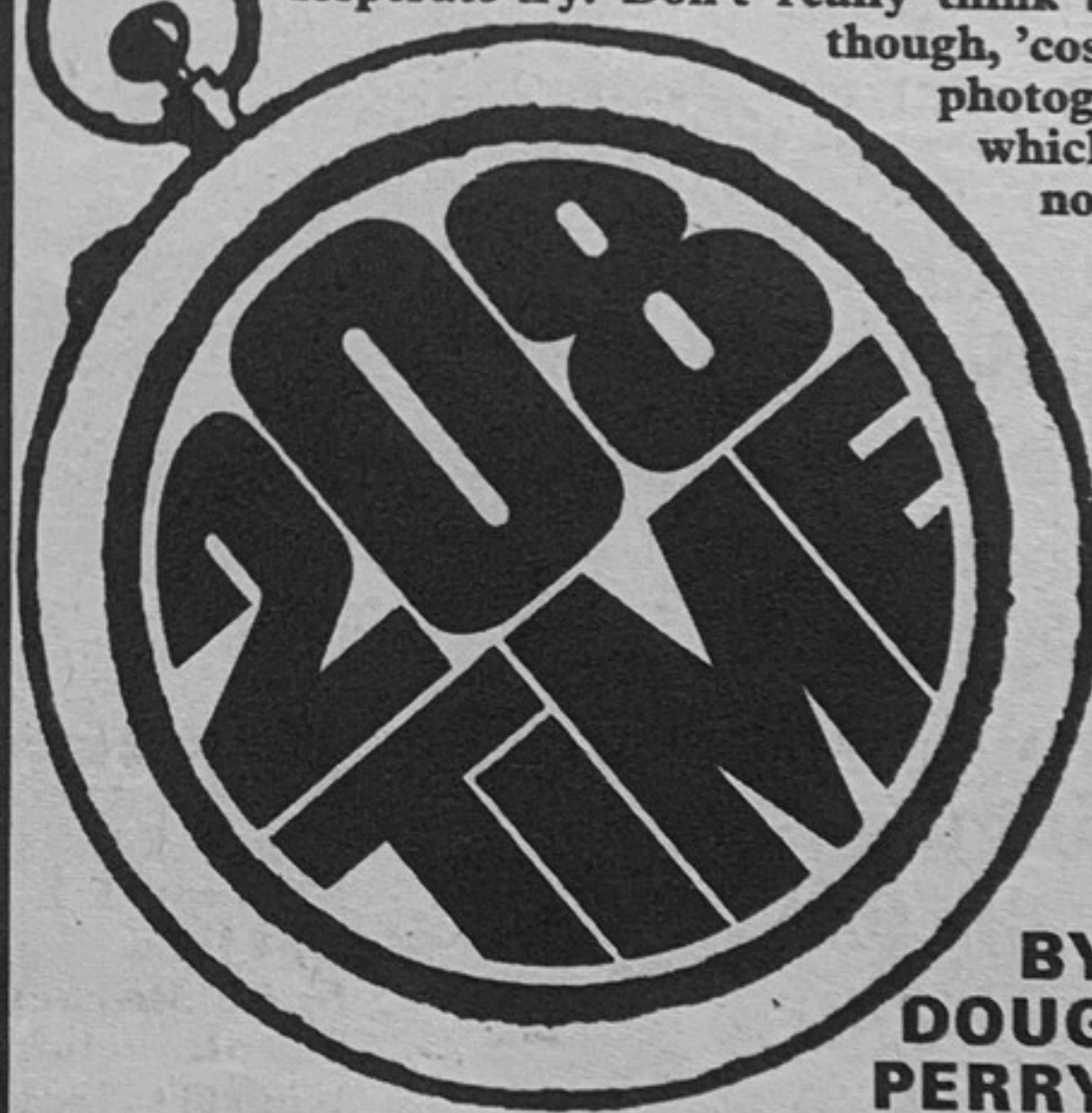
was spending the day at Cleethorpes, so we had to call the whole thing off for a week."

"I immediately accused the students of pinching the other half, so that they could get in more practice, but they assured me it wasn't their fault," said Jimmy, giggling!

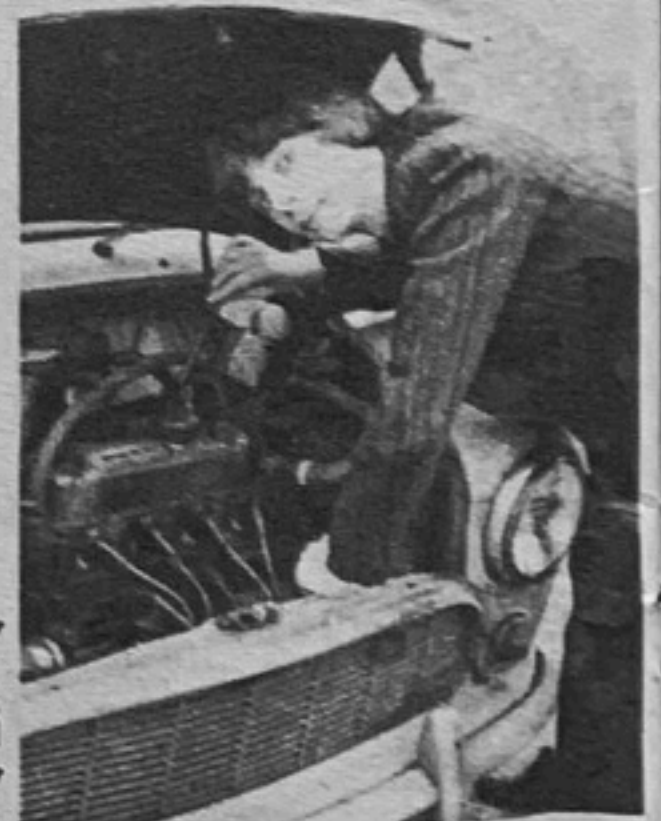
"Anyway, it was all down to the cafe for sausage rolls and good hot Manchester tea and, as I say, we'll all be there again in a week's time."

And, you can read the result of the students' effort on next week's page.

Hi there, mates. I see, this issue is all about facts and figures. Well, the fact is, that I'm still flat broke. All my efforts have failed miserably, so this car repairing game is the last desperate try. Don't really think things are going too well, though, 'cos my first job was on our photographer Peter's Mini — which, after my expert touch, is now completely immobile. Still must keep battling on, musn't we. Here's the news



BY
DOUG
PERRY



March
5th—11th

Where They're At

... details of where the big names are playing this week.

SCOTLAND

The Love Affair: Douglas Hotel, Aberdeen (7); Regal Ballroom, Bonnerigg (8); Locarno Ballroom, Glasgow (11).

Amen Corner: Cavendish Ballroom, Edinburgh (6); Caledonian Hotel, Inverness (7); Community Centre, Auchinleck (9); Palais, Dundee (10); Locarno Ballroom, Glasgow (11).
Geno Washington: Locarno Ball-

room, Glasgow (11).

NORTH

Moody Blues: Sorby Hall, Sheffield (8); Sloopy's Club, Manchester (9).
Simon Dupree: Kirk Levington Country Club, Middlesbrough (5); Winter Gardens, Morecambe (6).

MIDLANDS

Status Quo: Baths Hall, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Nottingham (8).

Solomon King: Castaways Club, Birmingham (6-9).

Traffic: Sherwood Rooms, Nottingham (5).

Moody Blues: Shenley Green Youth Club, Birmingham (5).

LONDON

Engelbert Humperdinck: Palladium, Argyll Street, London, W.1 (5-11).

SOUTH, SOUTH-EAST, EAST
Moody Blues: College of Technology, Portsmouth (6).

Status Quo: St. Mary's College, Twickenham (9); Orchid Ballroom, Purley.

Dave Dee etc.: Pavilion, Hemel Hempstead (6); Pavilion, Weston-super-Mare (9).

Simon Dupree: Civic Hall, Dunstable (7); Dreamland Ballroom, Margate (9).

WEST

Dave Dee: Tito's Club, Cardiff (10, 11).

Love Affair: Town Hall, Kidderminster (5).

EL'S BACK

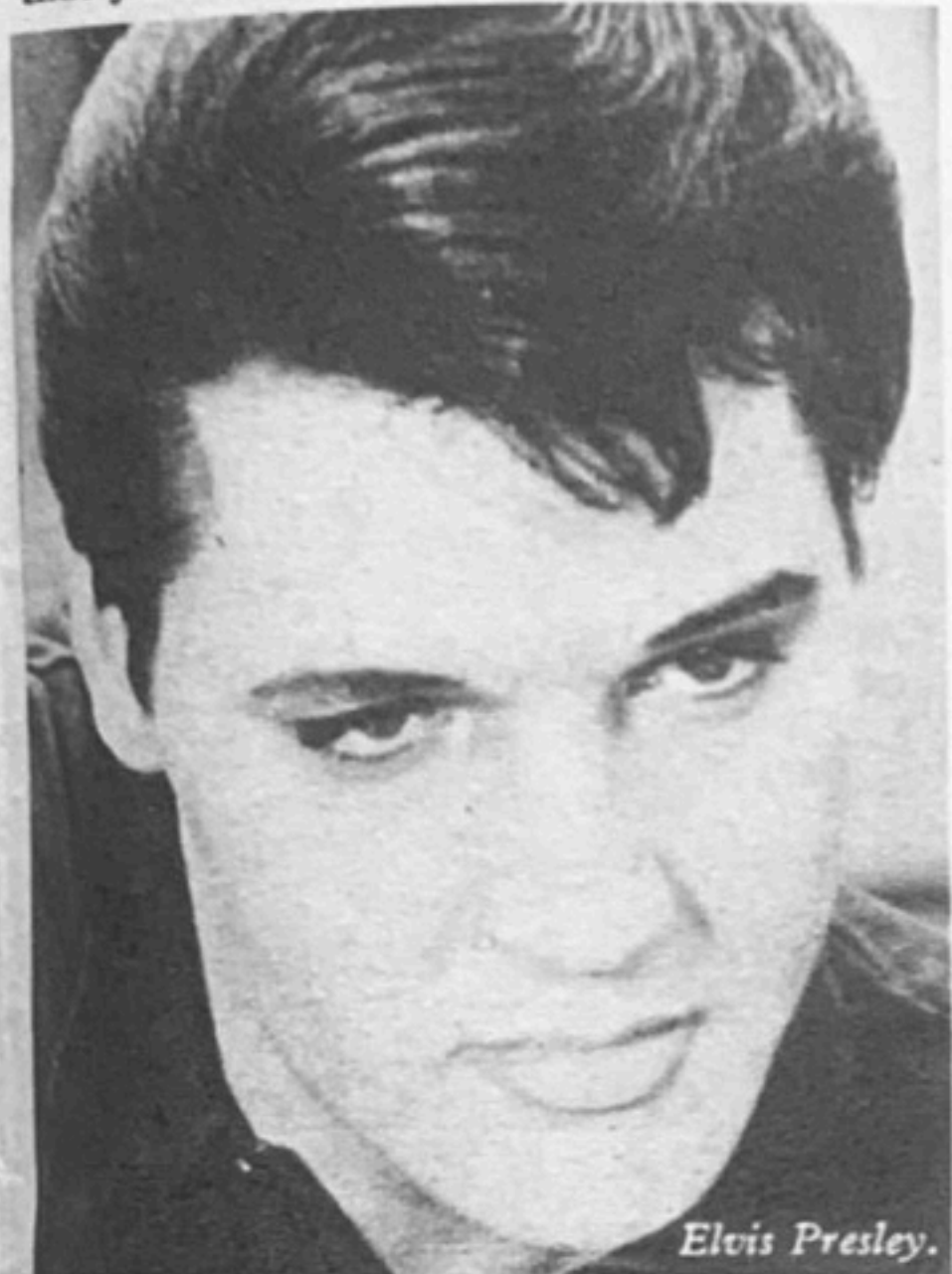
YES folks, it's a big week for all Elvis fans 'cos on Wednesday night at 11.15 p.m. Paul Burnett will be along with the first of a new series of *Presenting Elvis Presley*.

The show comes back on 208 as a result of hundreds of letters we've had from you listeners over the past months—and as we believe in the saying that the customer is always right, it's our duty to give the programme another airing.

If there are any special tracks that you'd like to hear over the next few weeks why not drop a line to Paul and let him know.

Send your cards to Paul Burnett, *Presenting Elvis Presley*, Radio Luxembourg, London, W.1.

Then, sit with crossed fingers and hope that your request comes out of the hat!



Elvis Presley.

BATTLE OF THE GIANTS

Each week in this space I give you the latest result in our Giants series. Here's this week's score: Long John Baldry beat Chris Farlowe by thirteen votes.

Quote from Long John Baldry on his Battle of the Giants win:

"I didn't even expect to be chosen as a contestant, so I'm both surprised and very pleased to have won this round."

GOLF AGAIN!

SEEMS to me that golf really could become the "in sport" of '68, 'cos last week I was telling you about Pete Brady playing the game and now comes the news that Paul Kay and Norman St. John, two of our hard-working guys out in the Grand Duchy, managed to find time for a round.

"The challenge came from Norman," said Paul, "and so I accepted—the prize being a bottle of beer for the winner."

"Well, I started off O.K. but I began to run into trouble about halfway, and in the end Norman won."

So, the booze went Norman's way that time, but I'm assured by Paul that there'll be a return contest as soon as time allows.



Simon Dupree.

PICK OF THE WEEK

TOP disc honours this week go to Simon Dupree and The Big Sound, who've found a really strong song to follow their last hit, *Kites*.

Title is *For Whom The Bell Tolls* and the whole melody of the number is based around the sort of tune you hear coming from church bells on a Sunday.

Besides some lovely Spanish guitar effects, the backing also includes a nice trumpet solo and if you think of all that plus Simon's strong voice sounding really good, too, you can understand why I had no second thoughts about making this my Pick of the Week.

I really do hope the boys find a place in the charts, 'cos for my money they're one of the most talented groups on the scene.

So, keep an ear open for the disc on all those 208 shows. After all, we only spin the best—and *For Whom The Bell Tolls* certainly falls into that category.

MORE AWARDS

AS you know, we had our Awards issue last week, but if you're a listener to Simon Dee's *Night And Dee* show on Saturday night then you have the chance to do some more voting.

"What I'm doing is getting people to make up their own titles," Simon told me. "You know, they can vote someone the worst dressed star in the business, or the artist with the best shaped nose—literally anything."

"Then, when we have all the cards in I'll read out the best ones on the show. Should be a good giggle, don't you think?"

Yeah, sounds a great idea to me!

Come on, folks, get those brains to work and let's have some real original ideas. It's the usual Luxembourg address for your answers.

Oh, and don't forget to tune into *Night And Dee*—it comes your way on Saturday at half past nine.



Paul Kay.



Norman St. John.



● If it's a pretty figure you're looking for, then you need look no further. Yes, here's pretty Miss Anita Harris looking gorgeous as ever. Anita makes an appearance on 208 this week when she comes face to face with another dolly, Nancy Sinatra, in Simon Dee's *Battle Of The Giants*. Should be a great fight 'cos both girls are no strangers to the hit parade. So, don't you miss out—make sure you're well and truly tuned in on Saturday at 9 pm when this knock-out contest takes place.

VISITOR NEIL

VERY special visitor to our station in the Grand Duchy last week was Neil Christian, who was on his way to Germany.

Neil, in fact, is soon to move over to Germany to live—this resulting from the fact that he's had so much chart success there.

While at the station he was interviewed on *Music In The Night* by Paul Burnett, and the boys gave him a guided tour around the place to show him how everything works.

"Really enjoyed having Neil out here," said Paul. "It's nice to see someone from home."

That's it once again, folks. Sorry to have to say that's all the space I have. Never fear, though, for in one week's time I'll be back with more news from 208. Hope you'll join me then.

DISCS

● Bill Wyman from The Stones has his first go as a record producer with a new group he discovered himself and with a new number he wrote himself. The group is

called The End, the song is *Shades Of Orange* and it's so good and original that it could leap up the charts (Decca).

● *Storybook Children*, a big, strong ballad, is the best song that Wayne Fontana has ever recorded—and what's more, he's singing better than ever (Fontana).

● The Dakotas, former backing group to Billy J. Kramer, are out on their own with a plaintive *I Can't Break The News to Myself*—

and a very nice job they make of it (Philips).

● The Shadows also have a new vocal offering called *Dear Old Mrs. Bell*, a happy, beaty song that features Hank Marvin as the lead vocalist (Columbia).

● Those soulmates of soul Carla Thomas and the late Otis Redding are together again with *Lovey Dovey* and it's one of their best efforts (Stax). For some more good soul try (*Sweet Sweet Baby*)

Since You've Been Gone by Aretha Franklin (Polydor).

● There seems to be something of a revival in rock 'n' roll and getting quickly into the act are The Rock 'n' Roll Revival Band with that old favourite *Midnight Train* backed with *Oh! Boy*. I like 'em both (Decca).

● The Buddy Rich Big Band, who knocked everyone out on their last visit here and who are due to start another tour of Britain next

week, revive the oldie *Chicago* and it swings like mad (Liberty).

● Also recommended: *I Can't Let Maggie Go* by a new group called Honeybus (Deram). It's *Alright*, an EP by The Foundations (Pye), *Circus* by Sonny and Cher (Polydor), *Tomorrow* by The Strawberry Alarm Clock (Pye) and *You Make My Life Worthwhile* by Adam Faith (Parlophone).



HAYLEY naturally

ASK Hayley Mills about her make-up and she doesn't have much to say. It's not because she's reticent but because she uses very little.

"I like the natural look," she says. "I believe in using a light amount of make-up both in my private life and on the film set."

When filming, it's only if a part demands heavy cosmetics that she agrees to wear them.

Her usual is a little foundation and a touch of the palest lipstick. She pays great attention to her eyes but doesn't use more shadow, liner and mascara than is necessary. She avoids the Dusty Springfield look because she doesn't think it suits her.

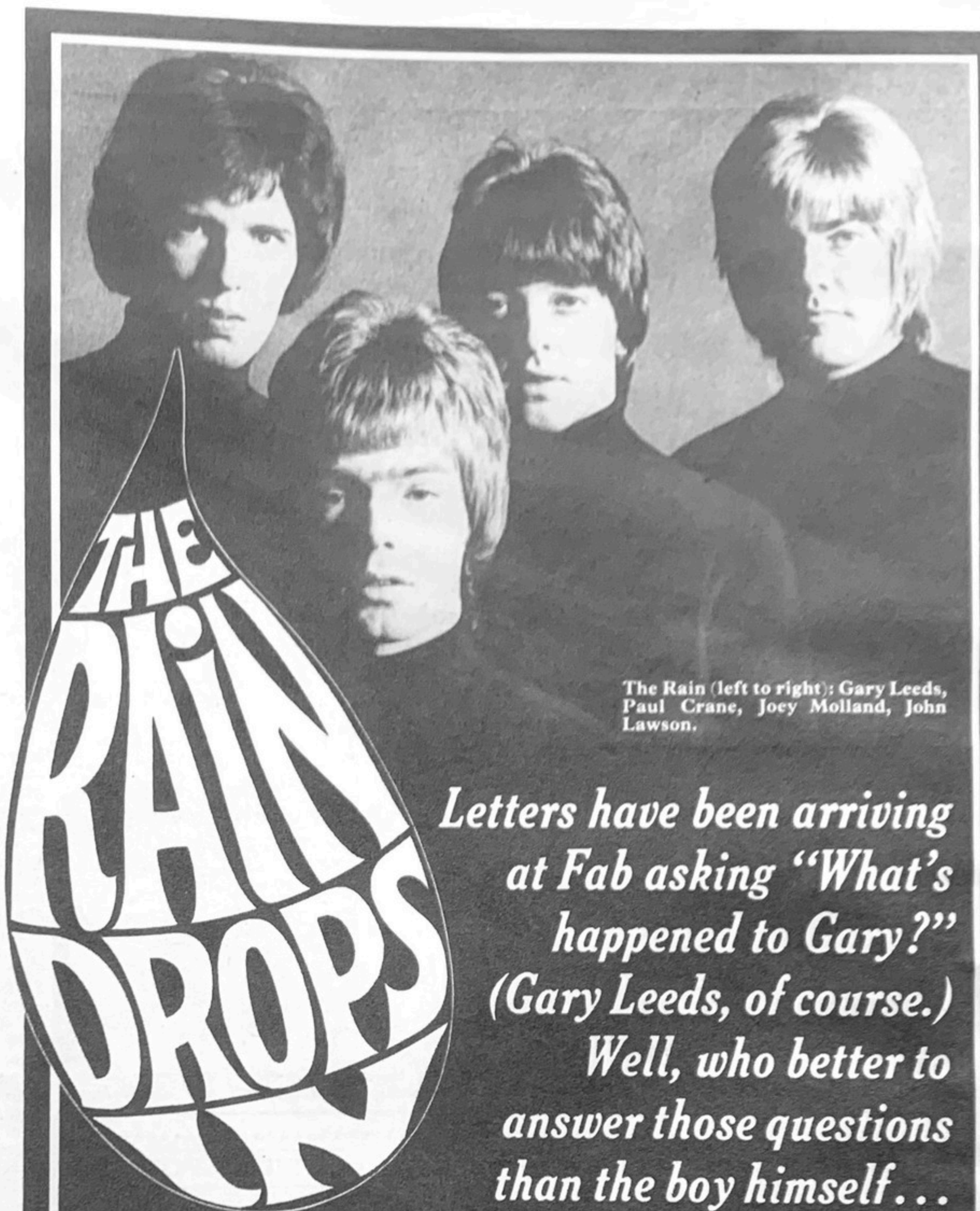
Hayley has a super clear complexion. She told FAB that she diets when she is making a picture.

"I normally eat fruit, cheese and non-fat foods," she says.

She's rather cautious with perfume and usually settles for a very light fragrance. Reason is that she feels she'd be overpowered by a heavy scent. Girls as small as herself (5 ft. 4 in. and very slim) she thinks are better with something gentle.

Hair to Hayley is a vital item. She washes hers at least three times a week. This way she doesn't need to go to a salon to have any artificial treatment to restore the natural texture. Hers is clean and shining always.

Hayley is at present filming *Twisted Nerve* with Hywel Bennett. She plays the part of student Susan Harper. Although the plot is at present rather secret, we gather it's all pretty dramatic and her role is unlike anything she's done before. But she's doing a magnificent job . . . **naturally.**



The Rain (left to right): Gary Leeds, Paul Crane, Joey Molland, John Lawson.

Letters have been arriving at Fab asking "What's happened to Gary?" (Gary Leeds, of course.) Well, who better to answer those questions than the boy himself...

HI there! I want to start right off by saying how pleased I was when the Editor of FAB asked me to write an article for the readers, because she tells me that since I "disappeared" off the scene after the break-up of The Walker Brothers, there's been a lot of letters into FAB asking about me. Well, Leeds is back now, and is here to tell all!

As I hope you all know by now, I've got a group called The Rain, and we have a record out called *Spooky*, which is doing OK, I guess. When The Walkers broke up, I just decided to sit back and "suss-out" the whole scene. Because whatever I was to do next, was to be the most important step ever for the Leeds. So, I hung loose for a few, so to speak, and had a good hard think.

I found out for myself who all the phonies were and who genuinely cared. I guess when you stay off the scene for a while, you can take an outsider's view of everything. And

I talked to a lot of fans, found out a bunch of things that they were looking for, and decided to form myself a group.

But this group would have to really be something else to make it big. It would have to be the correct mixture of looks, talent and temperament. And attitude, because fans quickly find out when your attitude is getting screwed up! Can't never fool the fans, boy, that's for sure! And I spent nearly eight months looking for this combination—and I really think that the three guys I found, you're really going to dig.

GUESS I should tell you a little about each, then. First Rain on the scene was John Lawson. Lawson's real tall—about 6 ft. 2 in., and thin and blond. He's kinda quiet and gentle and genial, takes things as they come. A very clever bass guitarist.

Joey Molland came next, and he's really a funny guy. Once you get to know him, that is, 'cos he's real shy at first—

and, well, nervous. He's about 5 ft. 10 in., slim, eyes like McCartney, and a Liverpool accent you could cut with a knife.

AND the final Rain is Paul Crane, who's 21, fair, same size as Joey, and another Liverpool guy. Used to sing with The Cryin' Shames, and has a nice, soulful voice. Paul's the instantly friendly one in The Rain. They're all kinda friendly really just Paul's more extrovert.

One last thing I want to stress is that The Rain is a complete group, with no-one getting the "Star" billing or treatment. Just hope you'll give Paul, Joey, John and me a whole lot of love!

We'll be doing a lot of touring soon, so we hope that when you get Rain in your town, you'll come see us. Catch you later!

Gary Leeds

Returned... Gary Leeds's mini which was stolen recently... Alan Bown in hospital for a back operation... Still Life have signed a contract for a two-week tour of Czechoslovakia... Steve Shirley of Freedom has had his guitar stolen... The Foundations now have fourth Siamese cat!... Billy Fury off to Romania, Hungary and Yugoslavia this summer for TV appearances... The Nashville Teens have had a shirt named after them—The Nashville... Hollies had four-day vacation in the Bahamas while touring America... Scaffold making live LP of their *Queen Elizabeth Hall* concert... Simon Dupree investing in a block of flats in Bournemouth... Stolen—trumpet used by Phillip Shulman from The Big Sound. (It previously belonged to his late father)... John, Pete and Geoff of The Grapefruit now live together in a mews cottage off Baker Street... Apple has bought up Dandy Fashions... The New Vaudeville Band are taking off the Bonnie and Clyde scene with new disc *The Bonnie And Clyde*... David Hemmings thinking of designing clothes for men, Victoriana style... Why doesn't Tony Blackburn like The Love Sculpture?... Don Wardell head of 208 new news service... "Murf The Surf" from Aussie Land now a DJ at Lux, working under his own name Tony Murphy... Andrew Steele raving over Funky Dunky. Who are they or what is it? See FAB next week... Peter Frampton thinking of starting a Willy Wombat appreciation society.

FAB GANG ON TV

DO not adjust your sets, as they say, but most of The FAB Gang will be on Scottish TV next week if you Scottish readers can bear to look in!

A tour of FAB is featured in a programme to be screened by BBC Scotland on 13th March at 2.30 p.m. and on 15th March at 11.40 a.m. The programme was filmed several months ago, so don't be too surprised to see Unity—our ex-Ed—on the screen.

We hope the programme won't put you off us!

MANFRED'S JIGSAW JUNCTION

RELEASED this week is a Manfred Mann-produced single from The Jigsaw Band on Polydor. The song is *Need Your Love*, which was sung by Adrienne Posta and Maureen Lipmann in *Up The Junction*.

The soundtrack of *Up The Junction* was written, of course, by Mike Hugg and Manfred Mann.

'I HAVE USED DDD NOW FOR A WEEK AND EVERY SPOT HAS NOW GONE'

Doreen Holt from Liverpool.

'I asked a friend what would be the best thing to get rid of them. She said try some DDD Balm, so I did'. Her friend's good advice helped 16 year old Doreen to clear her spot troubles in only one week. DDD can do it for you too. It's so quick because it has five powerful antiseptics to clear the germs that cause spots. And cooling and soothing agents that stop the itching. DDD Balm also clears unsightly blackheads to. Take this good advice, and try DDD for yourself. Send today for a free sample to Department E1, The D.D.D. Company Ltd., 94 Rickmansworth Road, Watford, Herts.

Balm 3/3, 4/-, 4/3. Liquid 3/3, 5/3, 7/3. Soap 1/8

DDD

RADIO Luxembourg is in for a drastic facelift.

From March 31st the oldest pop radio station takes to the hip way of presenting swinging music.

And it will be swinging. No more fading out of records and no more long stints of records from one recording company.



Four of the survivors after the drastic Dj cuts. Top: Jimmy Savile and Tony Blackburn. Bottom: David Symonds and Simon Dee.

BLOOD AND THUNDER

DON'T see *The Mercenaries* if you're in the mood for an evening's peaceful relaxation. Buckets of blood, violence and thick-ear fighting may have your boy friend sitting on the edge of his seat. But you could find it a wee bit too tough.

The film is set in the Congo uprisings of a few years ago. Rod Taylor is a mercenary officer, one of those men who will fight anywhere and for anybody provided the pay is good enough.

He is hired to take a train and a crew of Congolese troops into hostile country to rescue some refugees. He has to bring back a precious cargo of uncut diamonds.

It's a rough journey. The train is ambushed in a really gripping sequence. Then there's a wonderful commando assault on a small hotel when Rod and his men grab the diamonds.

But there is far too much unnecessary savagery to make this film everybody's taste. Taylor is his usual hard-hitting self. Jim Brown is fine as a Congolese patriot who is fighting for his country, rather than for money.

Also aboard are Kenneth More, Peter Garsten and Yvette Mimieux. *The Mercenaries* isn't a bad evening, but dodge it if you find that too much slugging and violence turns your tummy.

FILM SPOT

The English service has been going since 1946 and the hierarchy of the station have decided it's time for a change.

For a year they have been planning the "top to bottom shake-up" which they anticipate will increase the number of listeners which is at present five million per night.

But the change round has meant a drastic cut in Djs and some of your favourites will be off the Luxembourg air from now on. Dave Cash won't be on after March 31st, nor Cathy McGowan, Jack Jackson, David Gell, and Brian Matthew.

The Djs will be working for Luxembourg, not hired out to a recording company as in the past. And any recording company wishing to plug its own records will have "to buy a spot."

Some of the new plans for the station include a big competition which you can enter with a form from FABulous, and regular hourly news and weather bulletins.

All the programmes will be at least an hour long. Alan Freeman and Pete Murray and Jimmy Savile are already booked for regular hour shows and most of the rest of the time will be shared between Tony Blackburn, Simon Dee, Jimmy Young, Sam Costa, David Jacobs and David Symonds.

In the Grand Duchy will be Australian Dj Tony Murphy, Paul Burnett, Paul Kay and a super new voice which has yet to be found.

The "bosses" of Lux will run regular national surveys on Dj popularity to make sure you're getting the Djs you want.

But whatever happens you can count on a new fantastic 208.

FAB will continue to be FAB-ULOUS-208. In fact we will be linking ourselves more closely with the new swinging station. So stay with us and keep up to date with 208, also tune in every night for the tops in pops.

DAVE DEE TO MAKE FILM

DAVE DEE, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich are to make a coloured feature film, *The Legend Of Xanadu*, based on their current hit single.



Dave Dee and Esther Ofarim, likely to film together.

Tim Rose in Demand

AMERICAN recording artist Tim Rose has been approached by five leading pop people to produce his next record.

Currently touring Britain to promote his latest record *I Got A Loneliness*, Tim has caused a great stir in the minds of Denny Cordell, Mike Smith, Andrew Oldham, Cat Stevens and John Lennon.

Here with his manager Jack Beale, Tim will also make a tour of Germany and France and then return to America. He plans to come back to Britain soon, however, to find a house in London and settle here permanently.

STEVE AT PALACE

PRINCE ANDREW had an unexpected surprise on his eighth birthday last Monday week.

Pop group Rupert's People presented the young Prince with a *Rupert Bear Annual*, a copy of their latest single *I Can Show You*, a signed photograph and a Rupert's People badge.

When the group arrived at Buckingham Palace, Steve Brendell was admitted by a butler, who accepted the gifts on the Prince's behalf and asked him to sign the gold visitors' book.

BONZO DOG OFF PITNEY TOUR

THE Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band has withdrawn from the Gene Pitney tour which starts on 5th April. The band will be too busy with rehearsals for its TV appearances in the *Do Not Adjust Your Set* series to go on tour.

Don Partridge now moves up the billing, which also includes Paul Jones and Simon Dupree and The Big Sound.

Another Apple for the Beatles

THE BEATLES' super-studio for their Apple recording company is now fully operational. And the hush-hush location? The studio is situated above The Beatles' thriving Apple Bazaar at 94 Baker Street, London, W.1.

The film, about two men fighting for the affections of a girl in Mexico, is to be produced by Mike Mansfield.

Mike approached Dave with the idea after their record had been played on *New Release*.

"I'm so thrilled," said Dave. "This will be a good start to an acting career, which I intend taking up seriously in about ten to fifteen years."

At the moment a cast of six is planned with Dave as male lead and probably Esther Ofarim as female lead. The company will leave some time in July for location shooting in Spain.

Ken Howard and Alan Blaikley, the group's managers, are to write the theme tune, plus several new songs especially for the film.

Apart from acting, Dave Dee, D., B., M. and T. will be doing the musical commentary.

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Mo Don's LETTERBOX

**Hello there!
Nice to be
with you
again!
Facts and
Figures
this week
and lots of
information.
Join us
next week
for some
more!**

●● DUPREE DISC ●●

Please could you tell me what Simon Dupree's next record will be called? Lynda, Luton.

(Mo to begin this week.)
Glad to be able to help, Lynda. The next disc released is *For Whom The Bell Tolls*, on sale from March 8th, on the Parlophone label.

●● SPENCER-WISE ●●

I'd like some info on Spencer Davis, please! Susan Hall, Fife.

(Don here now.)
Spencer was born on the 17th July, 1942, in Swansea. He is 6 ft. tall, weighs 11 st., has blue/green eyes and brown hair. His wife's name is Pauline and they have two little girls, Sarah and Lisa.

●● AMERICAN BREED ●●

I would be very grateful if you could give me the line-up of The American Breed. Steve, Slough.

(Mo.)
Me again! Here goes: Gary Loizzo, lead singer; Charles Colbert, bass guitarist; Alan Ciner, 12-string guitar, and Lee Graziano, drums.

●● MONKEE NEWS ●●

Is it true that The Monkeemobile is red and can all The Monkees swim? Sheila, Notts.

(Don's turn.)
Yes, The Monkeemobile is red, and all of The Monkees can swim!

●● WILD HONEY ●●

Do you know what the next Beach Boys LP will be after *Smiley Smile*? Jane Morgan, Cardiff.

(Mo around.)
The next Beach Boys LP is *Wild Honey*. It's released on the Capitol label.

●● DENNY LAINE ●●

I think Denny Laine is gorgeous, could you give me some information on him? Sue, Bristol.

(Mo again.)
Sure thing! Brian Hines, better known as Denny Laine, was born on a boat off the Jersey coast on the 29th October, 1944. He is 5 ft. 8½ in. tall, weighs 10 st., has green eyes and brown hair. His parents are Eva and Robert; he has three sisters, Olive, Doreen, Rita and one brother, Ray.

●● FOOTBALL CLUB ●●

Could you please give me the address of Chelsea Football Club? Thanks, Pam, Cricklewood.

(Don.)
The address is: Chelsea Football Club, Stamford Bridge, Fulham, London, S.W.6.

FOUNDATION FACTS

Could you tell me the names of the boys in The Foundations and where they come from, please? Ann, Weymouth, Dorset.

(Don again.)
Clem Curtis, lead vocalist, is from Trinidad; Allan Warner, lead guitarist is from London; Tony Gomez, organist, is from Colombo, Ceylon; Peter Macbeth, bass guitarist is from London and so is Tim Harris, drummer. Pat Burke, tenor sax, is from Kingston, Jamaica; Mike Elliot, tenor sax, is also from Kingston. Lastly, Eric Allen Dale, trombone, is from Dominica, British West Indies.

●● DEE TIME ●●

Can you tell me the names of Simon Dee's children? Jenny Bates, Lancs.

(Don here.)
Simon's children's names are Simon Nicholas and Domino Nicola.

●● TRAFFIC JAM ●●

Please could you tell me Steve Winwood's birthdate and where he was born? Elizabeth Saunders, Edmonton.

(Mo's turn.)
It's nice to hear from you, Elizabeth. Steve was born in Cradley Heath, Birmingham, on the 12th May, 1948.



Steve Winwood

●● A TROGG'S FANCIES ●●

Do you know the likes and dislikes of Chris Britton? Sally James, Dagenham.

(Mo on the scene.)
Chris likes cartoons, swimming, Bacharach and The Yardbirds. But he dislikes cruelty, snobs and loud people.

●● BEATLE FANS ●●

Can I have The Beatles' new Fan Club address? Thanks, Roger White, Newcastle.

(Don here.)
The address is: c/o Freda Kelly, National Secretary, The Official Beatles Fan Club, P.O. Box No. 12, Liverpool 1.

SHARE A BIRTHDAY WITH A STAR

Here is our weekly list of star birthdays. Check and see if you share yours with these stars.

Micky Dolenz
8th March
Gary Leeds 9th March
Trevor Burton
9th March

LONG JOHN'S HEIGHT

How tall is Long John Baldry? Christine Collins, London, S.E.18.

(Mo here.)
That gorgeous man is 6 ft. 7 in. high.

●● BIRTHDAY ●●

My birthday is on 27th May and I was wondering if you could tell me if I share it with anyone famous? Susan Webb, Middlesbrough.

(Don again.)
Yes, Susan, you share your birthday with Cilla Black.

●● TOM'S FAN CLUB ●●

Please could you tell me the Fan Club address of Tom Rush? Barbara, Stoke-on-Trent.

(Mo back again.)
The address is: c/o Sylvia, Polydor Records, 17-19 Stratford Place, London, W.1. Membership is free!

●● BRAINY MICK ●●

Has Mick Jagger any academic qualifications? Shirley Bishop, Newbury, Berks.

(Don to end.)
Mick has seven O levels and three A levels.

More letters next week. The address to write to is: Mo and Don, Fab-208, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Please enclose a stamped, self addressed envelope if you want a postal reply.

PETER FRAMPTON'S PLACE

Hello!

IF somebody called YOU "The Face of 1968", you'd probably be very happy about it. I mean, it has a nice ring to it. You start looking at yourself in the mirror and you think to yourself: what a flattering thing to say about that image staring right back at you.

But there are problems. The Herd, right now, are doing nicely thanks. But we're a GROUP. Four blokes, all with the same ambitions. And it irks me more than somewhat to be constantly picked out as THE figure in The Herd line-up.

One group, who had a number one record and shall remain nameless, said: "Oh, yeah, The Herd have only got one member who matters." And I found myself curling up with sheer rage...

I don't really see why I've got so much of the publicity, but I must own up that it helps a comparatively new group to have ONE member picked out. Like that "Face Of 1968" business. Flattering, sure. But in truth each of us in The Herd has a different personality. I'm not just a "Face..." I also play guitar and sing.

We all sing as much as each other on stage. We all have our own features, as opposed to "Faces", in the act. Andy and I take turns on lead vocals out front. Andrew Steele comes out with tambourine and does his bit.

Still, don't think I'm having too much of a go about being singled out. It's only natural that people want to know about the lead singer—I know I always did when I was just a fan turning up to see some of the top names.

It's just that I'd hate to have the others left out in the cold. Slowly, we're getting over this problem. The other Herdsmen are being photographed and interviewed. It's grinding to a halt, this "Face of 1968" bit—and I'm glad.

Sometimes I get to thinking about this whole business of suddenly becoming well-known... famous, if you like. What worries me is over-exposure. I mean, people can learn all there is to know about me—and then what is there left? Actually, when you go too much into the likes and dislikes sort of thing, you can get involved. I believe one's personality changes all the time. In the mornings, my voice is much lower than it is later in the day!

But you read about, say, Paul McCartney liking cheese slices—that's when The Beatles first started in the business. And that description is put on him every time he's mentioned later on. Paul McCartney, whose favourite food is cheese slices... etc. etc. By then, he probably likes Steak Tartare! Know what I mean darlings?

This fame thing is great, most of the time. It's lovely to be recognised. But it does get difficult when you try to slip out of the house and buy some cigarettes. There's always some "brave" person who comes up for an autograph, then there are ten and then there are a hundred. Which is when you start running for home again! It doesn't do to get involved in big scenes. So, to some extent, you do miss being able to go out and about... but at the same



time you're knocked out that people really do want to know you.

But it still gets back to the point that I don't really like being picked out, singled out, from the rest of the boys in the group. Some of the folk in the the pop business tried to make us out as sort of immediate pop-group successes, rather like The Monkees. But we try to prove, on our records, that we have something different to offer. All right, our records may be a bit deep... but we hope people will really listen to us and then go out and buy them.

From *The Underworld* was all about losing a love for ever; then *Paradise Lost* was a definite follow-up—how it felt to have lost innocence and so on. We don't mind being regarded as "FACES" but we also want to be regarded as musicians.

Let's put it this way. Suppose I went on stage, disguised in a false beard and moustache... then played guitar and sang something. If I looked absolutely horrible... well, what would happen? Probably absolutely nothing. So for the moment we have to accept that it is how one looks rather than what one does that causes the interest.

It's fine by me. I love the whole scene. But you must excuse me if I get just a bit narked when people try to suggest that The Herd is just a one-man band. There are four of us. Each one is a quarter. We can't do without each other!

End of fairly serious piece from... Yours very truly,

Peter Frampton

Next week: FAB is written from start to finish by readers... so there'll be another piece by a star the week after next.

