



Claude François

COLOUR CONTENTS



The Hollies: L. to r. Bobby Elliott, Graham Nash, Tony Hicks, Eric Burdon and Allan Clarke by Fiona Adams



Ursula Andress by Iwan Nagy



Cilla and Cathy by Keystone Press Agency Ltd.



David McCallum by V.J.P.



Paul Ryan by Fiona Adams



The Mama's and The Papa's: L. to r. Doreen Doherty, John Phillips, Michelle and Cass by Cyril Mastland



John Lennon by Pictorial Press

SOME people are always leaping off on European holidays; others rush to Britain. One of them is Claude François. Claude is twenty-seven, has had seventeen No. 1 hits in France and the French version of his English release *In My Memory* stayed at the French No. 1 for no less than fourteen weeks!

Some start! And now Claude is concentrating on us—the British!

He came over here last week to record his next French release and I grabbed him for a chat on the phone.

"I come here twelve times already, but for two, three days only," Claude told me in that oh-so-charming accent!

"Now in September I come back for two weeks. I want to get to know Britain. I want to go to your clubs, hear radio, meet people and get used to you. I like to speak the English make, and I want to make it, too."

He learnt to speak English from the British army in Egypt, where he lived when he was small (Claude moved to Nice ten years ago). "When I was a little boy, if I wanted a wa-a-a-t—a-t please officer, give me chocolates." If I wanted to go out with little English girls, that's what I speak it. And all the pretty little girls were English—so I learn to speak it."

His mother is Italian, his father French. Apart from English and French he speaks Italian, can read and write Egyptian and manage a little bit of Greek.

Nowadays, Claude François has a flat in Paris, a country house with a swimming pool and windmill to boot, and is a great friend of Brigitte Bardot!

"We see each other once a week always, at this hair treatment place. I never wash my hair for five years; I put powder in it, and Brigitte goes to this hair place, too."

What does he think of her... "Ooohoh! She is very lovely; very simple and sweet. The more you know her, the more you like her..."

Now Claude wants to know Britain—he already likes us. England is "different and special"; we girls are "fantastic."

Well, what can you say except **Welcome to Britain?**

WHOD is in Tom Jones's shoes? I would for one. Tom's just left for a French trip. After that, he's off to Belgium, then on to Spain. And then on to Mallorca for a quick tour, ending up with a holiday thereabouts and won't come back till September!

Talk about European Holiday... some people have all the luck!

ON OUR WAVELENGTH

Christine Osbourne tunes you in to our wavelength and brings you news and views from Europe

HI THERE!

We're going all Continental this week—partly because we love it, also 208 comes to you from the midst of it and, most important, lots of you will be taking your hols in Europe about now.

Well, the place is positively milling with talent—our boys playing and holidaying there, plus all the dished Continental stars. We've tried to give you a guide to what's on. Enjoy yourselves, won't you!

Love and stuff,

The Ed.

P.S. Even my dog Fred hails from a common market country—he's German.

NO, the colour pic of The Mama's and The Papa's (page 18) is not a mistake! We've deliberately given you the original line-up—the inventor of a super sound. Now, rather sadly, Michelle is no longer with the group. But PAB welcomes the new Mama, Jill Gibson, who is really beautiful, with long, straight hair and slim figure. Jill was virtually unknown before she joined The M's and The P's but she'll be making the big time with them now.



THE Merseys have problems. They're still waiting for their new car to arrive, so in the meantime they have to use hired cars. And five different cars in seven days can be confusing, right?

They were in a restaurant, when road manager Bob Adcock said he'd go on and see them in the car. Into the Ford Zodiac he hopped, and waited . . . and waited.

Half an hour later, he was still waiting. And when he eventually got out and went to look for them, what do you think he found? Two Merseys, sitting just round the corner in a Ford Zodiac the same colour as the one they'd had the day before.

If you'll excuse the name-dropping, I'd like to tell you about a new group, The Sands of Time. They're a London group who were discovered by Jackie Trent in Manchester when they did a cabaret date with her.

They've just released a record called *Where Did We Go Wrong*, which was written by Tony Hatch and Pet Clark. Sounds as though it's worth a listen.

And the name, incidentally, was suggested by Mark Barkan. He's the one who wrote *Pretty Flamingo* for Manfred Mann!

Well, I warned you!



Sands of Time



Dave... become an international event! Dave... most received a letter from a school teacher with a class of 30. Every week the school events class and last week of World Importance was...

What's more, there were twenty-two complaints on Dave in the letter from the class. All very nice, so Dave's sent a nice reply. He's invited them all to his next Dutch concert!

If you are an Elvis Presley fan and have £250 going begging, then let me help you spend it! The Elvis Presley Appreciation Society are holding one of their annual conventions in Elvis's home town, Memphis, Tennessee, U.S.A.

It's the 1968 Convention, so you have two years in which to look forward to it—and save! Two hundred members have already booked for the ten-day trip, and if you can't raise the money all at once, the British Appreciation Society will arrange easy terms for you.

How about that then—Elvis on h.p.?



Elvis Presley

Someone who probably wouldn't want to holiday in Europe—or at least France—is the new Manfred man, Mike d'Abo. Mike was formerly with The Band Of Angels and in France for over a third of his career with them! Now he speaks French reasonably fluently, and has written a song in French! It's called *Paris, Pas Comprend* and is to be released shortly by Jordan Christopher (Sybil Burton's husband).

Mike is a song-writer serious. Sammy Davis Junior has about six of his songs to consider, also considering are Spencer Davis, Sounds Inc. and none other than Frank Sinatra!



Mike d'Abo

INTO NEMS walked Moody Ray Thomas—with a fringe. "New hairstyle, Ray?" someone piped up.

"New barber," said Ray. "And he's cheap. It's Mike (Moody Mike Pinder) and all you have to do is slip him two bob as a tip!" Well, the hairstyle may be moody and magnificent, but that is definitely meant

● A week after all the U.S.A.—Dave Clark punch up trouble, when everyone thought it was all forgotten, a Florida paper carried a picture of Dave the Karate expert with the caption *These Hands Are Licensed to Kill!*

● Those so-proud-of-our-new-car Dave Dee lot are all down in the dumps. They smashed their new Humber Snipe the same week they bought it!

● Another smashing item; following his car crash, Tom Jones won't be buying another Jag. This time, he's ordered a green Rolls Royce.

● Georgie Fame and The Blue Flames are doing the identical bit. They're all to be seen wearing *We All Love* Geno Washington and The Ram Jam Band tee shirts. And soon to be on the market, Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich tee shirts!

● Scott Walker and Jonathan King have just returned from



Georgie Fame's often in Paris. He enjoys the freedom of it and the markets. In La Friche de la Ferraille recently he had a look at the old brass ware ... the china and glass, all very French ... but the piece de resistance was a stuffed wild boar. Would any airline let Georgie take this as cabin luggage? It would rate as a pet maybe!

an instant five day visit to Spain to study Flamenco!

● Ivy League Ken Lewis and Tony Burrows were late for *Hey Presto!* rehearsals. They sat up song-writing

right through till 8.30 in the morning! When they finally allowed themselves to fall asleep, nothing could wake them. In the end someone had to break a window, climb in and shake them awake



The Ivy League

NEXT WEEK Fab 208

TAKES A HIGH JUMP AND LANDS BANG IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SPORTING LIFE

WITH FULL SIZE COLOUR PIX OF SCOTT WALKER (kicking out at life), GEORGE BEST (that gorgeous footballer), THE BEACH BOYS (generally gorgeous), IVAN'S MEEDS (towing a line), horsing around), FRANCOISE HARDY (being just plain beautiful), and THE MERSEYS (in the swim), ALSO, Part Two of our super RYAN'S poster—sporting BARRY. There's our very own Swimming Gala, which is one big splash with beginning to end. Francoise Hardy leads the girls with

a few light-hearted hints on how to keep the wolves at bay. There's a super new game called Celebrity Hunting—to find out how high you rate as a fan. Footballers get a look in, too, with a piece that will appeal to the girls as well as the boys. Fashion is strictly for the outdoor girls who care for the wide open spaces. PLUS all your Radio Luxembourg programmes and gossip to keep you on the ball. So put on your running shoes and go and buy FAB-208. On sale next Monday. Price 1s.



Fab 208 Cathy McGowan
and Cilla Black

It's not a square square. It's the most with-it square in the world—sunny and super and packed with holidaying pop people.

by John Henty



If there's only one thing in the whole wide wonderful world that British pop people have in common, it's the need for a holiday—and as often as possible it's Dave Berry had his way, for example, life would be just one great big holiday. The boy has travelled.

And if there's one star that tops the list of holiday "musts," it's SUNSHINE—oddes and oodles of hot, unbearable "livery" "high in the sky" stuff, washed down with buckets of iced cola.

After a whole series of one night stands around the country, there comes a point when even the toughest popsters on the move can't one night stand it any more.

And then they go on holiday—and there's no time for studying the brochures or counting the pennies like you and I do. It's a hurried phone call to the airline, pick up tickets and hop on plane operation—destination SUN.

MORE and more of the "tri" people are heading South to an area which one wretch of airline labelled the "sunshine squares"—but there's nothing so new about this particular corner of Europe. In fact, it's probably the most swinging place under the sun this summer.

Take a look at a map of Europe and direct your eye down the page from London—South, until you reach the Rock of Gibraltar.

This is the centre of the "sunshine squares" and the centre of a lot of other good things too—ask Donovan. He celebrated his 21st birthday in a cave down there and the locals are still talking about it.

Gib is a super place for a first time holiday abroad. It has inexpensive hotels like the Moorish on Main Street, a fabulous casino and night club and a shopping centre which is an absolute dream. They

use pounds, shillings and pence as well, which helps matters.

The beaches are within easy reach of the town centre and you can always go on excursions to the Moorish Castle or in a brand new cable car with a fantastic view to gaze at the apex.

Another big plus about the Rock is the fact that you can jump into a Gibraltar plane and hop across the sea for a 30-minute flight to Tangier. Or you can dance your way over to a beat group at weekends by a boat called the *Monte Calpe* in under three hours.

THE atmosphere in Tangier, of course, is very different from Gibraltar because it's a part of the vast African continent. There is an air of mystery about this white-washed city in the sun and it has a fatal fascination for people like Mick Jagger and Susan Jones of The Stones, The Who and Adam Faith.

Here—in one day—you have the choice of swimming in the Atlantic or Mediterranean—so they must not get near Tangier. In the evenings you can wander through the exotic Casbah or watch belly dancing in a stylish night club. If you can afford it, the European quarter clubs are not cheap.

If you don't want to stop off in Gibraltar, you can always fly direct from London by BEA come jet in under three hours. Wilson Wary arrived in the sun counts. This is the only way to go.

Along the coast of Spain from Gibraltar is another sun-drenched section of the "sunshine squares" called appropriately the Costa del Sol or "Coast of the Sun."

British groups has been an holiday haven here and towns along the coast towns of Torremolinos and Marbella where Robert Eddison has a wife. A good spot as these towns are crisscrossed with great clubs and swinging places. Again planes fly direct to this coast from London and you can have a two-week holiday at a first-class hotel—with its own swimming pool—for only £65 (air fare included).

Some of the stars like to get away from it all, of course, and that is why you find Cliff Richard, Frank Ifield and Muriel Young buying their own villas in Portugal.

The Algarve region of Portugal forms the final part of the "sunshine squares" and it is this unspoiled coast that more and more of the tops are escaping. Albufeira is their main target, and a newly-opened Rank Hotel there—the Sol e Mar—makes it possible for everyone to enjoy this fabulous resort.

Of course, the best plan is for a group to have a working holiday in the sun. The Seekers went to Majorca recently to appear at one of the night clubs there.

They performed for one hour every night and the rest of the time was their own to relax and take it easy—now that's the way to do it!



Morish Adam in the Casbah, Tangier.



Mama Faith enjoys an old Arab night spot.



Alfred Thea, John Davison and Miss W. in Gib.



YEHIAM SOROKS



European Holiday Week is the ideal time to print a letter from Yehiam Soroks, a Fab reader in Tel-Aviv, Israel, who tells all about life in his country, and receives ten guineas.

THE teens in Israel are divided into many groups and classes. There are the ones who live in the suburbs and the ones who live in the villages (the Kibutz), and the ones who live in the town

The teens of the suburbs work very hard to earn money. They make great efforts to improve the situation of their families—but they feel that there's an Apartheid in our country. For example, to prefer the people who are better off and live in the residential part of the city.

The suburban teens want to imitate the British mods by zooming about on scooters, or they want to imitate the late James Dean by doing the same in cars.

In addition to that, they are the fans of Elvis Presley. But even so the suburbs are also the source of many Israeli beat groups like The Lions, Sing Sing and others who are unknown in Britain.

The villagers—or people who live in Kibutz—are the youth who are fed with ideals to build up our country. They live a co-operative life completely sharing everything, and, like my family, are fans of many local groups, e.g. The Roosters, the Nahal Group, the Three Twins, The Ark and The Aiamstienia and others.

The youth in towns are a mixture of the two groups that I have mentioned before, but they like their own new kind of group, called The Dandies. The town Israeli youth borrow the cars of their fathers and mock at the law. They are the fans of The Beatles, The Stones, Herman's Hermits, The Kinks, The Byrds and others.

From the towns many best groups appear like mushrooms after the rain. The top of the town flock are groups called The Angels, The Biffs, The Silver Stars.

The older people of our society spend their free time in the discotheques. Yes, we have them in Israel. We are really very "with-it" here as you would find if you came to visit us.

Sincerely,

Yehiam.



Franklin's band

ANALYSING ADDRESS★

By BETTY HALE

Tagged as The World's Most Beautiful Woman... what is Ursula really like?

★ She has been called a *Bosomy Boadicea*, a *Man-eating Tigress*, *Half Bergman-Half Bardot*.

★ She says: "I am what I am," and "I am a kypsy."

★ Her mother said she was a tree-climbing tomboy.

★ James Mason said: "She isn't my idea of a classic beauty but she's a lot of fun."

★ Ursula has said, too, of herself: "I am a wild thing who cannot understand herself and doesn't want to."

So we began to analyse:

HER FACE: is like a goddess. "It's classic," says John O'Gorman, her personal make-up man, who has been with her through five films and is at present working on *Camino Royale*; "and she has exquisite bone structure. You can't define her beauty. It's very natural, cleanly chiselled. It's a good face and I couldn't alter it—even if I wanted to. She has a lovely skin—just dry enough to absorb the oil in make-up and stay matt all day."

HER EYES: are rather Asiatic. "They're vivid brown and they change colour often. She doesn't like coloured eye shadow, but if she wore green they'd easily change to green with it. They're a weeny bit slanted," said John O'Gorman, "and rather hollow."

When she looks at you she is very direct. She doesn't like a lot of eye make-up but she likes a definite black line painted on and has false lashes for the film set. When she has no eye make-up she'll wear dark glasses rather than be seen ungrooved.

HER LIPS: are like a Renoir painting, medium wide, a bit uneven (nicely so) and well balanced when you compare the top lip with the lower one. They are naturally a good colour and for lipstick on the set John paints on a little brownish orange, then wipes it off again. That's enough.

HER SHOULDERS: are Amazonic, according to dress designer Julie Harris. "She loves fur and feathers round her neck and real jewellery."

HER BOSOM: is operatic. "Doesn't need padding or bolstering up. She'll wear a costume without a bra—but not if it's a running or jumping

scene," says Julie. She likes deep, plunge necklines, and they suit her.

HER WAIST: is a model girl's, fantastically taut, Statuesque, 37, 22, 35. She can't wear just anything and looks best in things with waists. According to Julie Harris her favourite for evenings is very fine, pure silk jersey that moulds to her figure.

HER HIPS: are womanly but trim and look marvelous in trousers. Even in old jeans she always manages to look immaculate.

HER LEGS: are athletic, like a dancer's. She looks super in a bikini. She likes to get her shoes in Rome

AS A WOMAN: she has all the dignity of a queen but she's friendly and popular with the unit she's working with. She's never familiar but she's apt to be with. John O'Gorman says she's not beautiful in the conventional sense but "when you see her you don't bother to look any further." He also says: "She's bath-fresh and always smells good."

SHE'S ELEGANT: with colour. She likes corbeiges, creams and camel. She doesn't like mauve. Julie Harris says she looks super in all pinks, browns, tawny colours and white. Julie designs red sport outfits for her.

YET, says John O'Gorman: "She is animal—tigris but not in a wild sense. She is very well behaved. I think men would like to be destroyed by her. She has quite a temper which is very seldom seen."

JULIE HARRIS says Ursula is an animal creature. But she has great dignity—even when she's in a bikini or laughing—and she laughs a lot.

PEOPLE WHO WORK WITH HER say she's sweet, remembers people who have done things for her (John O'Gorman says she has a memory like an elephant!), is very polite and always says please and thank you.

SHE'S not a queen, though she's very regal; she's not a peasant, she's too elegant for that; she's not a mannequin, she's not crazy for clothes; she's not a film star, she's too honest; not a tigress, she's too controlled; not a gypsy, she's too fussy; she's a goddess, she's too much of a normal woman.

She's just Ursula Andress



Fab 208 | Uralis | Andress

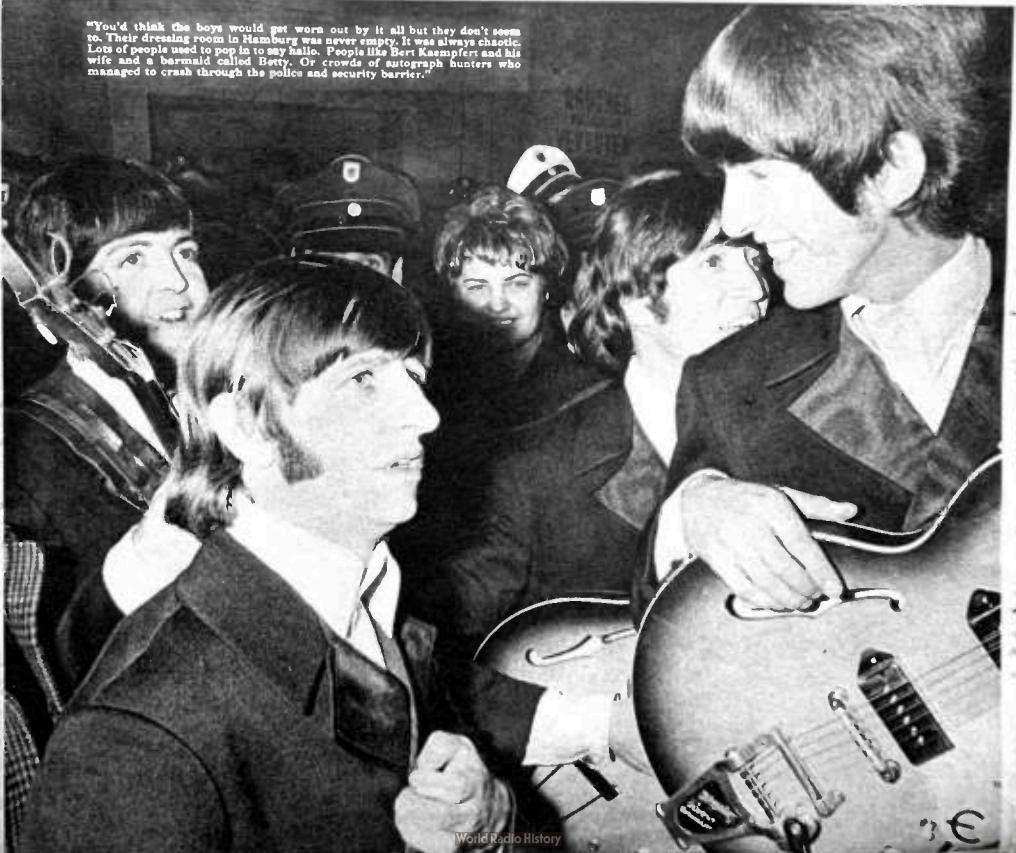
HARDLY BY HEATHER KIRBY HOLIDAY



▲ There's never a dull moment. Not even on a train journey. Of course it was a very special train, the one the Queen used to get about Germany. "They laid an fantastic feast," said Yoko her mouth watering at the memory of it. "And very timely to sleep in, too."

◆ After a sweaty session on stage the boys went up to the swimming pool. John tried to take me in with him but the press was being kept out and how! "It's f---k I'll fix it," he said. But even a Beatle couldn't move those security guards!"

"You'd think the boys would get worn out by it all but they don't seem to. Their dressing room in Hamburg was never empty. It was always chaotic. Lots of people used to pop in to say hello. People like Bert Kaempfert and his wife and a barmaid called Betty. Or crowds of autograph hunters who managed to crash through the police and security barrier."





Feb 2001 | Brad Pitt
Mac Culture

FRANCE

Finney, Small Faces, The Who

PARIS is the place, they say. When visiting France this summer, Paris is certainly the Place for Albert Finney, The Small Faces and The St. Louis Union.

Finney fans should pack their bags immediately, for Albie is currently filming *Two For The Road*, with Audrey Hepburn, on location around the city. We'll see her there until the end of August.

Pop fans in Paris will obviously head for one of two places. . . . The Olympia Music Hall or that swinging disco Locomotive.

The St. Louis Union move into the Olympia on 28th July for four days. The Small Faces head for La Locomotive on 11th August. And look out for the Beach Boys in October. They're due for a ten-day tour of the Continent.

SEPTEMBER will see the biggest film premiere in Paris since *The Longest Day*, with star spotters on the look-out for the stars of *Is Paris Burning?*

The stars? Hold your breath. . . . Jean-Paul Belmondo, Alain Delon, George Chakiris, Anthony Perkins, Leslie Caron, Yves Montand, Oran-Williams, Kirk Douglas, Glenn Ford, Charles Boyer, Skip Ward, Robert Stack and Simone Signoret. Can't be listed, can it?

Coastal activities in France, starting from the top-left corner, include a visit from The Who. The boys are doing a French TV special in Deauville on 9th August, and will be around for a few days.

At Rochefort-sur-Mer, gorgeous George Chakiris and sexy Sacha Distel are currently filming *Les Demoiselles De Rochefort*, with Catherine Deneuve, Françoise Dorléac and Gene Kelly. They should be around until the end of the month.

Biarritz in July is the place for London clubbers. Top favourites Gary Farr and The T-Bones will be there until the second week in August. St. Tropez, where Yardbird Jim holidayed earlier this year, will welcome Herbie Goins and The Night-Timers (1st-15th August) and The Steam Packet (all this month) at the Papa Gayo Club.

THERE are Papa Gayo clubs springing up all over the place. One group which is grateful for this is The Move.

The group will play the Papa Gayo in Nice for the last two weeks in August. For this working holiday (11 hours' playing time a night) they will receive travelling expenses, free board, and £40 a night. All this and sun, too.

PORTUGAL

Cliff and The Shads.

CLIFF will be at his second home, in Portugal in August. His villa is in the lovely Algarve district, at the southernmost tip. The Shads will join him there. To work. For while holiday-makers are soaking up the sun, Cliff and The Shads will be writing their Christmas pantos.

Off the coast of Portugal, if you should see a millionaire's yacht sail past, with a somewhat way-out figure on the deck, look twice. It could be Roger Daltrey. This August.

SPAIN

Stephen Boyd, Sandie, Tom Jones

TOM JONES is currently winding up a nationwide tour of Spain. Off the coast, in Palma, Majorca, The Seekers are coming to the end of a season in a local night club. Spa and her offshoots are becoming more pop-conscious every year.

For our own pops, Spain means sun, sand, and relaxation. Keith Moon and John Entwistle of The Who will be in the Costa Del Sol for the first two weeks in August. They could bump into Matt Monro. He will be there, too.

Brian Epstein is also a lover of all things Spanish, especially the bullfight, and will probably be in Madrid this summer.

Filming in Madrid at the moment is Stephen Boyd, working on *The Caper Of The Golden Balls* with Yvette Mimieux and Gilbert Roland. Over the water in Morocco, the *Barbie's Law Man*, Gene Barry, is filming *Marco 7* in Charisme.

OFF the mainland of Spain is the lovely island of Ibiza, where The Stones holidayed last year.

Ian Small Face will be there this year, in August, and in September Mick of Dave Dee-and-all-that moves in for a week's holiday. Ian Small Face is currently being enjoyed by Chris Farlowe and Sandie Shaw, both on well-earned holidays. The Animals have a club there, and are often loitering around someplace.

QU'ILS SONT DOVE ESTAN DOVE SONO HO SI SI UNO LÄR FINNS DE*



Stephen Boyd



Berry Fantoni



George Fame



Gary Farr



George Chakiris



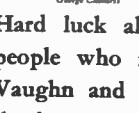
Albert Finney



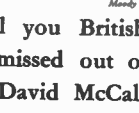
Sandie Shaw



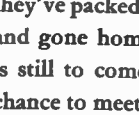
The Moody Blues



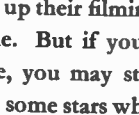
The T-Bones



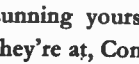
The Night-Timers



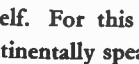
The Steam Packet



The Move



The Small Faces



The Who

ITALY

Liz and Mr. B., Fantoni, Merseys I really doesn't go much on our pop stars, but Barry Fantoni will be appearing at Rome's exclusive Pied Piper Club (said to be from 20th July to 8th August).

Also in Rome this month are Eric Taylor and The 4's hitting *The Taming Of The Shrew*, featuring a cast from another week or two.

Down in San Remo, the Billy Joe Royal is moving in festival, later this year. A sort of scouting holiday. The Merseys will be in Putignano for the last two weeks in August, and they are definitely on holiday.

BELGIUM

Dave Berry, Marianne, Nashvilles BELGIUM is very proud of its go-ahead TV shows, and British pop stars are much in demand.

The Nashville Tunes will be flying off for TV appearances there this week. On 28th July, Dave Berry, Tom Jones and Adamo appear in concert.

The Steam Packet is set for the jazz festival at Comblain-La-Tour for three days from 7th August. And in festival town Knokke-le-Zoute, Marianne Faithfull appears at the Casino on 20th August, after doing two days of TV in town.

And while they're all hard at it, Kenny Small Face will be on holiday in August.

SWEDEN

Small Face, The Action

RONNIE FLONK LANE will be the Swedish Small Face for his August holiday. He's heard about those Swedish girls! America's fantastic Jack Hammer will be in Sweden until the end of the month, and The Action shoot in on 11th August for three days.

DENMARK

B.J.K., Moodies, Troggs

THE Manafreds will be flying around Scandinavia in mid-August. While they work themselves to a frazzle, Steve Small Face will be on holiday in Copenhagen. Cliff Bennett (solo) and Georgie Fame (working solo) are just about to come back.

George Fame has been appearing at La Caroussel in Copenhagen. Obviously the scene for soul.

The Moody Blues (6th-14th August), The Fourmost (21st August to 8th September), Gerry and The Pacemakers (1st-5th October), Billy J. Kramer and The Dakotas (15th-19th October) and The Troggs (September) are all set for wonderful wonderful Copenhagen and other Danish centres.

GERMANY

Dave Dee etc., Cliff Bennett

THE Germans will have a tongue twister around in September, with the advent of Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich. During the month, they will play Germany, Holland and Switzerland, for three days in each country.

George Fame recently played The Star Club, Hamburg. Cliff Bennett and The Rebel Rousers will be on 27th August for nine days, followed by a nationwide tour. The Troggs are due in September. For the whole of October, Summer Set will play the Liverpool Hoop in West Berlin. The Steamville Shakers will be shaking up Germany from 11th-21st August.

AND EVEN MORE WAY OUT . . .

IN Greece, Tom Courtenay and James Fox go through sections on 8th August for three months. They're working on a new film—*The Day The Fish Came Out*.

But of all the working holidays and non-working vacations this year, Manfred Mann seem to have the best idea. When we've all had our sun supply, they will be cruising to The West Indies in November with their families. And all they have to do for it is about five hours playing in three weeks. They will say he may yet get a suntan (everything else has failed). Manfred just smiles at the thought of it.

★ Which means, more or less, where they're at in France, Spain, Italy, Germany, Sweden.

Hard luck all you British holiday people who missed out on Robert Vaughn and David McCallum . . . they've packed up their filming in Italy and gone home. But if your holiday is still to come, you may still have a chance to meet some stars while you're sunning yourself. For this is where they're at, Continentally speaking . . .



When the time came for Cathy to leave Jersey and return to London, everyone felt a touch of sadness. But it was compensated a little by the excitement of flying in a B.U.A. jet. To travel Cathy wore a drill trench-coat from Biba's, £6 19s. 6d.



Favourite holiday spot for Cathy McGowan is Jersey, in the Channel Islands. Only 55 minutes from London's Gatwick Airport by B.U.A.—35 minutes in one of their jets—it is the one place in the world where an English girl can feel madly international without the agony of stammering through the language and fumbling with strange currency, which could make a mess of the well-seasoned traveller act.

CATHY'S JERSEY

Reporting back from Jersey were Jill Evans, who wrote the words, and Fiona Adams, who took the pictures. They are back now, looking healthy and tanned—and trying hard to convince us it was hard work.

For stockists of the holiday clothes, write, enclosing a s.a.c., to FABULOUS 208, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4

Jersey coastline is famous for its Australian Beachguards, big, bronzed and handsome. Cathy shows that the English can be in pretty good shape, too. Towelling bikini from Gillian's Boutiques, £2 19s. 11.

Cathy loves the Jersey people and they all love her. And, naturally, they are fascinated by the clothes she wears. She made a great impact in this Bermuda outfit in bold flowered print. By Simon Ellis, 5½ gns.

For Cathy, who doesn't drink alcohol, the barman has fixed her an exotic-looking orange juice. And just as exotic was her dress—brilliant colours in soft, floating chiffon. It is made by Dollyrockers, 5 gns.





◀ Everyone dashes to buy duty-free perfume and cosmetics in Jersey. For her shopping expedition, Cathy wears a vest dress in jersey (no pun intended). From Palisades, 4½ gns.



◀ In Jersey there are clubs where you can dance to mod music. In the Bay Hotel Club, Cathy is escorted by Channel Television newscaster, Garrick Law. Her white cotton dress by Dolly-rockers shows off her beautiful tan. It costs £3 9s. 6d.

Getting ready for surfing at St. Ouen's Bay, Cathy, surrounded by the Beachguards, wears a towelling playsuit. It matches her bikini and costs 4 gns. From Gillian's.

RSEY WEAR



CALLING ALL BOYS

HONESTLY, I'm beginning to think that boys can't write or something. What's the matter with you all? Here I am, sitting in an office stuffed silly with letters from members of our "penname circle" who want to write to BOYS! Tall boys, short boys, mad boys, tough boys, intellectual boys, sporting boys—just plain boys and what's happening? Just a mouldy old trickle of letters from the male sex who have the wit to put pen to paper and make a girl giggle.

And I don't just mean British boys (though I could do with hearing from a lot of you!) I want boys from the U.S.A., Australia, Hong Kong, Italy, France, Germany, Scandinavia, Austria, Spain, Malaysia, New Zealand, Canada, China, Japan, South Africa—all over. We've even one dole yearly writing to a friendly bloke in Peru.

Anyway, girls—if you've been waiting for a penname and you asked for a boy to write to—don't blame me. It's them, the anti-social, unfriendly, lazy lot!

Here's what you do. Send us a card, in a sealed envelope, telling us your name, address, age, hobbies and what sort of person you'd like to write to. We want to know all about you so that when we give you a pen friend to write to we know you will have a lot in common.

Please enclose a stamped, addressed envelope so we can post you the card from whichever FAB-208 reader we think will make a good pen-mate for you. Oh!—this offer is open only to FAB-208 readers, and so will you please cut out and enclose the symbol on this page. **And don't forget the stamped addressed envelope we want to add to help.** O.K.? Love, The Ed.

TUESDAY 26th

EVERY so often I hear of see a new group or straight away say my mystic "if everything goes right this group are gonna be big."

It's happened in the past with The Troggs, The Alan Price Set and Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Titch—and now I think it's about to happen again. The group in question are the boys from Wales called The Bystanders and they've just released their first disc called *You've Gotna Hear Yourself*. You can hear it in Brian Matthew's Show tonight.

The boys are Vic Oakley (vocals), Clive John (organ), Ray Williams (bass), Mike Jones (guitar) and Geoff Jones (drums).

"Any relation between the two Joneses?" I asked Geoff. "Oh no," he said. "I'm there are awful lot of Joneses in Wales."

"Mum," I thought, "Perry slips up again!" Big news of the week (besides the disc, of course) is that the group have just invested their hard-earned money in a new van. Geoff says that their travelling time has been cut considerably by this.

"You should have seen the state of the old van," he said. "It had a nasty habit of breaking down in the most awkward places. For example, we stopped at a set of traffic lights in a very busy town recently and all of a sudden smoke began pouring out from the front of the van. We just didn't know what to do and in the end we just all curled up in laughter. Ah well, with a new van and a new disc there should be nothing to stop The Bystanders now."

7.30 BLAST OFF

Introduced by Tommy Vance

7.45 LETS TALK & SMILE

Introduced by Tommy Vance

8.00 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS

Introduced by Stuart Gordon

8.30 TOPICAL TUNES

Introduced by Tony Brandon

8.45 THE SWEETEST SOUNDS OF SUSANNAH YOUNG

Introduced by Johnny Franz and his music

9.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S POP PARADE

Introduced by Geoff

9.15 TIMES TO REMEMBER

Introduced by PHILIP DAVENPORT

9.30 THE NEW NUMBER ONE

10.00 THE JIMMY YOUNG SHOW

(E.M.I. Records Ltd)

10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB

Introduced by Jimmy Saville

11.00 THE DAVID JACOBS SHOW

Introduced by Alan Freeman

11.30 POPS TALK MURRAY

Introduced by Alan Freeman

12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT

with Stuart Gordon

12.30 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS

with Alan Dall

1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT

with Stuart Gordon

3.00 a.m.—Close Down

WEDNESDAY 27th

6.30 DISC DRIVE

Introduced by Tony Brandon

7.45 WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS

Introduced by Tony Brandon

8.00 THE SAM COSTA SHOW

(E.M.I. Records Ltd)

8.30 THE POSTAL BRINGO SHOW

Introduced by Stuart Gordon

9.00 NIVEA TRAVELLING MAN

Introduced by Michael Whitehead

9.30 DAVID JACOBS PLAYS THE POPS

(E.M.I. Records Ltd)

10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB

Introduced by Jimmy Saville

11.00 SPIN WITH THE STARS

Introduced by Don Warr

11.15 TIME TO MEET DAVID GILL

(E.M.I. Records Ltd)

11.30 POPS TALK MURRAY

Introduced by Alan Freeman

12.00 MI MIDNIGHT

Introduced by Bryan Young

12.15 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT

with Tommy Vance

12.30 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS

with Alan Dall

1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT

with Tommy Vance

3.00 a.m.—Close Down

DAVID GILL will be around at 11.15 this evening to bring you all the best discs from the Philips group, and in my opinion the top Philips disc of the moment is that new one from the four Troggs called *Walk A Girl Like You*.

I had a chat with these elusive boys recently and I've discovered that they each plan to invest some of their royalty money in new houses—but that's not the end to the story, folks. Before they hit the big time, the boys were in various different trades—Reg was a plumber, Chris was an electrician, Pete was a painter for a time as a bricklayer and Ronnie tried his hand at tiling.

Well, now that they've decided to buy houses, the boys figure that they may as well make use of the things they learned in their former jobs, so they're each going to do a little bit towards the building of their new abodes.

Course, the only trouble is that at the moment they're as busy chasing up and down the country doing one nighters that they can't find time to start the work.

Slow down, boys!



Here we are again with all the latest disc choices from the D.J. Ken Bow. Our editorial record columnist has also picked out some great discs.

STUART GRUNDY'S CHOICE

Go Only Knows Beach Boys (Capitol)

Stuart says: There was a time when I thought The Beach Boys were finished this side of the big pond, but how wrong can you be. This one is taken from their knock-out LP *Surf Sounds* and if it doesn't become one of your pet sounds I'll eat my ex-army surfboard. It's fairly straightforward and has beautiful lyrics. An instant number three, so go to it right away.

DOUG STANLEY'S CHOICE

Dr. Love Bobby Shriver (Capitol)

Doug says: In my opinion most of the discs released this week are a load of rubbish and although I've chosen this one by Bobby Shriver I don't see it getting too high in the charts. I do however rate this as a good record for the discotheques and I suppose that if people take a real liking to it, then it could have a chance of being big. Anyway, for me it's the best this week.

DAVE CASH'S CHOICE

Go Girls—The Three Gps (A&M)

Dave says: Everything on this disc has happened the wrong way round. You see, being a DJ I'm supposed to know about all the newbies, but this one was recommended to me and I had to admit at the time that I hadn't heard it. Anyway, I have now and believe me, ladies, it's a wow! There's a real discotheque atmosphere about it and it makes you wanna get up and dance like mad. Gotta be a hit.

DON WARDELL'S CHOICE

Be-Boom Be-Boom—Diane Parson and Micky Becht (Columbia)

Don says: Diane and Micky have had some real bad luck with their previous discs, but after hearing this one I few times I got the impression that it just might click for them. I only do hope it's a big seller because I rate the record highly. Might take you a little time to get used to, but I'm sure that if you hear it, you'll get to like it a lot. Let's wish 'em luck.

SIMON DEE'S CHOICE

Mad As A Hat Guy (Parlophone)

Simon says: I thought Barry's last disc, *Stay Awake* was a knock-out and I'm sure that if he'd been more well known it would have been a big hit. Anyway, I'mootin' for his new one, 'cos I've very much like the arrangement and the sound of Barry's voice. The folk who bought his last one will certainly be queuing again for this and I'm hoping to see it make the charts pretty soon.

NEW NUMBER ONE

● Twenty-two-year-old Harrow educated Mike d'Abro, leader of The Band of Angels, who has taken over from Paul Jones as lead singer with Manfred Mann, makes his disc debut with the group singing *Just Like A Woman*—and it's my top pop of the week. The song, a Bob Dylan composition, has a memorable melody, is played with a powerful beat and ought to hit the Number One spot. I personally don't think the group (which includes a hat switcher to the Fontana label) is going to miss Paul all that much and they have been further strengthened by the addition of Klaus Voorman (formerly of Paddy, Klaus and Gibson) on bass guitar.

● Zoot Money's Big Roll Band, for my money (no pun intended) one of the most exciting—and under-rated—groups on the British pop scene, have so far managed to creep on to only the bottom rungs of the charts. But they're about to break through to the top sooner or later and a dynamic *Big Time Operator* might well be the disc to take them there (Columbia).

● I expect comic Ken Dodd to continue his run of successes with a schmalzy ballad called *More Than Love*—maybe not your kind of music but certainly one for your mum (Columbia).

● EMI have launched a new series of "Discotheque '66" discs and in *The Midnight Hour* by a Texan electric organist called Billy Preston is a natural for a swingin' dance party (Capitol).

● The week's best bet for folk fans is *Look Ahead*, a song composed by Mike Hurst (once a member of The Springfielders) for a new group called The Appalachians—and maybe it's no coincidence that they do sound a bit like The Springfielders (Mercury).

● Jason Dene, 19, the brother of Jonathan (of David and Jonathan) makes an impressive disc debut with *Opportunity* (Parlophone).

● For a bit of a rave, try Little Richard, who's back to gain a little of his lost popularity, with *Four Dog* (Columbia).

● Adrienne Posta (it used to be Poster) sings *They Long To Be Close To You* and it's her most likely effort in months (Decca).

● If you like the sound of Herb Alpert's Tijuana Brass then *Work Song*, their latest, is not going to disappoint you (Pye International).

● The Wildwoods, who must be the only British vocal group to get a new disc, are back in the limelight when they're reception from the British cruise liner stopped off from a British cruise liner to sing at a youth centre in Odessa) show what all the fuss was about with a smooth sounding *It's No Sin* (Phillips).

● Best of the rest are *The Moment Of Truth* by The Three Good Reasons (Mercury), *Headline News* by Alan Down Set (Pye) and *Where Were You When I Needed You* by The Grass Roots, fast climbing the American charts and likely to do the same here (RCA Victor).



Hi there, folks. Doug (the nut) Perry here once more with all the latest news from 208 land. Actually, when you read this I'll be takin' a week's holiday somewhere in the middle of nowhere. Honest, I still can't make up my mind where to go. Fab's Mo has just made a suggestion, but we'll pretend we didn't hear that!

THURSDAY 28th

HERE folks, I've just realized that I've been writing this page for a couple of months now and I've never yet told you anything about Di, Pete Broadway's water-skiing achievements.

Well, this is something that every Fabbie should know about 'cos, although he won't really admit it, Pete is an expert at the sport.

Back in 1963 Pete was living and working over in the West Indies and that year he connected in the World Water Skiing Championship in France. So you can see that I'm not joking when I say that he knows the game inside out.

Of course, with all his commentaries as a top Di, the Beachy boy doesn't get too much time to practise these tricks. But if you're round at the Ruslip area on a sunny afternoon don't be too surprised to see a figure zooming across a lake at about fifty miles an hour. That'll be Pete.

And if you're tuned into 208 at 9.45 tonight you'll hear a voice saying, "Hi there, couzins." Don't worry—that'll be Pete too.

- 7.30 DISC DRIVE Introduced by Tommy Vance (Carriera)
- 7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN Introduced by Stuart Grundy (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 8.00 TONIGHT'S SPECIAL Introduced by Stuart Grundy
- 8.15 IT'S POP-PYE TIME Introduced by Danny Ferry (Parlophone Ltd.)
- 8.30 THURSDAY'S REQUESTS Introduced by Don Wardell
- 8.45 Time to meet KEITH FORBES (Philo Electrical Ltd.)
- 9.00 DAVID JACOBS' STARTIME (Macmillan and Briston)
- 9.30 THE CATHY MCGOWAN SHOW (La Super Advantise)
- 9.45 SPOTLIGHT A STAR Presented by Pete Brady (Vict Gramaphone)
- 10.00 THE JIMMY YOUNG HOUR (Piccadilly Discs/Parlophone Ltd.) (E.M.I. Records Ltd.—Parlophone Co. Ltd.—Zoni)
- 10.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S POP PARADE Introduced by Brian Matthew (D.O.D. Co. Ltd.)
- 11.15 JIMMY SAVILE'S "15" (P. W. Woodstock & Co. Ltd.)
- 11.30 POPS TELL MIDNIGHT Presented by Alan Freeman (E.M.I. Records Ltd.) (Columbia-His Master's Voice)
- 12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT with Tony Brandon (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 12.30 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS with Alan Dalt (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

FRIDAY 29th

7.30 DISC DRIVE Introduced by Tommy Vance (Carriera)
- 7.45 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS Introduced by Tommy Vance (Parlophone Ltd.)
- 8.30 JIMMY SAVILE'S TUNE-A-MINUTE SPOT (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 8.45 THE ALAN FREEMAN SHOW (The Decca Record Co. Ltd.)
- 9.15 THE PETER MURRAY SHOW (The Decca Record Co. Ltd.) (Gonitz)
- 9.45 THE EASY BEEMY HINERS SHOW Introduced by Dave Cash (Decca Records)
- 10.00 SIMON'S SCENE Introduced by Simon Dee (E.M.I. Records Ltd.) (Piccadilly—Parlophone Ltd.) (Columbia-His Master's Voice)

11.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S FRIDAY DISC SHOW (Carriera/Carola Gramaphone)
- 11.30 POPS TELL MIDNIGHT Presented by Alan Freeman (P. W. Woodstock & Co. Ltd.)
- 12.00 HI MIDNIGHT Introduced by Bryan Vaughan (Philo. Discs)
- 12.15 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT with Stuart Grundy
- 12.30 FRIDAY NIGHT—SATURDAY MORNING with Rafie Barle (Philo. Discs)
- 1.00 THE TON HALL SHOW Introduced by Alan Freeman (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 1.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB Introduced by Jimmy Saville (E.M.I. Records Ltd.) (Parlophone Ltd.)
- 2.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT 3.00 a.m.—Close Down



WHO'S around at 10 tonight?—none other than Simon Dee, with his Slazcon's Sea Show. What's he going to be spinning? Well, I'm not gonna tell you too much 'cos that would spoil the programme for you, but I'll tell you into one little secret, he'll definitely be playing the newie from The Beach Boys called *Good Olly*.

This is one of the tracks from his new 'Pre-Sounds album and along with *Wishin' It Be Nice* (another of the album tracks) it's been taken out of their new and, in my opinion, greatest single.

Good news from The States is that The Beach Boys may be making their long-awaited U.K. tour later in the year, and if everything works as planned you're going to get the chance to hear this fantastic group on stage. The boys did make a brief trip to England in 1964, but that was only for promotional work. This time it should be the real thing. One thing is for certain, if any promoter does manage to secure the group for a concert tour, he can count on selling me front row seats for as many of the shows that I can make. I wouldn't miss 'em for the world—and neither should you.



SATURDAY 30th

SO, there I am sitting in my old flat, according to 208, when an comes Dave Cash with the C.B.S. album.

Alan plays a couple of discs Dave records during a session made in Feb-28th saying that he was 'in the mood'.

He goes on to deny it all and state that he's really completely sane.

Well, seeing that it was you that made the comment I wouldn't leave it at that, so I arranged to go down to see Alan when he has his shows at C.B.S.

And now, I wish to change my original stand and tell Mr. Cash his 'crazy-be' completely mad!

Honestly folks, the notes that came from that studio where Dave got to the mike. We had Cash the singer—Cash Di—first—and then Alan Cash, plus, of course, Dave Cash Di.

Guy Darwell, the boy who took *Hey Man Hey* into the charts, popped in to catch Dave's show too, and I'm sure that Guy was right when he said that Guy was as much as I was. I just don't believe that you can say so much in fifteen minutes—and play discs as well!

If you don't believe what I'm saying try listening to Dave's programme at 9.30 tonight. You'll love it.

- 7.30 TWINKING POPS Introduced by Tommy Vance
- 7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN with Ray Crawford (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 8.00 PETER HERRHARTS 1.P. FRANK (E.M.I. Records Co. Ltd.)
- 8.15 FROM PRESS ON THE AMERICAN DISE (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 8.30 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS Introduced by Don Wardell
- 8.45 THE C.B.S. SHOW Introduced by Dave Cash
- 9.00 BATTLE OF THE GIANTS Presented by Alan Freeman
- 9.15 POPS TELL MIDNIGHT Presented by Alan Freeman
- 9.30 THE BEATLES THE BEATLES
- 9.45 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT with Tommy Vance
- 1.00 a.m.—Close Down

SUNDAY 31st

7.30 "MUSIC SCENE 66" with Don Ray Wardell
- 8.00 TOMMY YARL
- 8.15 PART 1 of the fantastic READY STEADY RADIO (Parlophone)
- 8.30 DON WARDSELL
- 8.45 READY STEADY RADIO (Part II) (Parlophone)
- 9.05 CHEB'S COUSIN with Stuart Grundy

I'm swinging Sunday over again, pmpir, and I don't like to tell you what that means—swinging Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday!

Top of tonight's all star bill is the boy who just a spell on all with his first solo disc—Alan Price. Alan's currently riding the crest of the wave via his newie *Hi-Lol, Hi-Lo*, another fantastic disc, that has bag him written all over it.

I'm sure that everyone is so pleased that Alan's comeback to showbiz has been a great success. 'Cos he had to make the decision of his life when he left The Animals.

"When I first left the group I more or less decided to pack in the business altogether," said Alan. "I went home to my parents, had a good rest and started playing lots of sport. After a time I felt much better and then the old yearn to get back on stage was there. Showbiz is a hard business to get into, but it's a darn sight harder to get out of."

Well Alan, we're all knocked out that you did decide to have another go on the music scene and, judging by your success, you certainly won't be changing your mind.

- 11.00 TOP TWENTY Introduced by Don Wardell (E. P. W. Woodstock)
- 11.30 MIDNIGHT WITH MATTHEW Brian Matthew—introducing the best and greatest new music (Parlophone—Carriera Gramaphone)
- 11.30 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT with Don Wardell 3.00 a.m.—Close Down
- 11.30 THIRTY MINUTES WITH JIMMY YOUNG (E.M.I. Records Ltd.) (La Super Advantise)
- 11.30 THE TONY HALL SHOW (Chief Music)
- 11.30 There is meet KEITH FORBES (Philo. Discs/A Mercury Records Ltd.) (Columbia-His Master's Voice)
- 11.30 JACK JACKSON'S RECORD ROUND-UP (Columbia House Ltd.)
- 12.00 GALS & GROUPS Missions, Shows, Collections, etc. with all sounds (E.M.I. Records Co. Ltd.)
- 12.30 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS with Alan Dalt (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT with Tommy Vance 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

MONDAY 1st

I'M writing that next little piece under Monday, but really it could have gone under any weekday. Puzzled? Well, let me explain.

What I want to tell you about are the 208 lunch-time disc sessions which are held six days a week at London's Piccadilly Station, London, W.1.

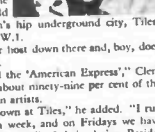
1) Clem Dutton is your host down there and, boy, does he spin some great records.

"All my shows are called the 'American Express'," Clem tells me. "That's because about ninety-nine per cent of the discs I play are by American artists."

"Really, we have a ball down at Tiles," he added. "I run a dancing competition each week, and on Friday we have the finals. The winners get an I.P. their choice. Besides the dancing, there are all sorts of other gimmicky competitions, such as 'who has the knobliest knees in Tiles.' It's a scream."

So folks, if you have a week off from work, or you're not too sure what to do in your summer holidays, pop down to Tiles. It's open from noon until two thirty and it's just one shilling to be in on this swinging scene. Don't yer dare to miss it!

- 7.30 DISC DRIVE Introduced by Stuart Grundy (Carriera Ltd.)
- 7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN with Ray Crawford (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 8.00 YOUR DATE AT EIGHT with David Gandy (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 8.30 THE DON INESS SHOW (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 9.00 BATTLE OF THE GIANTS Dave Scanlan releases a limited on disc—*WALKER BROWNE* (His Master's Voice)
- 9.15 MONDAY'S REQUESTS Introduced by Alan Freeman
- 9.45 ON THE BRADY BEAT with Pete Brady (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 9.60 TOP POPS Presented by Peter Murray (Philo. Discs)
- 10.30 Oooooo... IT'S MONDAY AND TIME FOR HIT PARADE Introduced by Jack Jackson (Carriera Gramaphone)
- 11.00 THAT HOT. THESE GROOVES with Don Wardell (D.O.D. Co. Ltd.)
- 11.15 THE PETER GALE HURLING CO. LTD. (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 11.30 POPS TELL MIDNIGHT Presented by Alan Freeman (E.M.I. Records Ltd.)
- 12.00 HI MIDNIGHT Introduced by Bryan Vaughan (Philo. Discs)
- 12.15 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT with Tony Brandon
- 12.45 PETE MOORE, HIS ORCHESTRA AND SINGERS
- 1.00 a.m.—MUSIC IN THE NIGHT 3.00 a.m.—Close Down



World Radio History



Fab 208 | The Mums' and The Paps'

Get Jet Jeans AND WIN THIS MGB-GT!

in the Jet Jeans annual
'sports car of the year' competition

PLUS A 14-DAY CONTINENTAL
HOLIDAY FOR TWO



What a thrill to take the wheel of this gleaming beauty! Unleash the power of this latest MGB GT—the sports car of the year. Tanked up and eager to whisk you into the sunshine and splendour of Europe's most spectacular scenery—with all expenses paid. See Switzerland, Italy, France. A journey into excitement to remember all your life! The ten runners-up to this fantastic first prize will each receive a smart transistor radio or a £10 clothing voucher. And there are 50 consolation prizes of either £1 or a pair of Jet, Britain's greatest jeans. Hurry! Get your Jet Jeans and Entry Form today.

COMPETITION CLOSÉS 31st OCT 1966

Here's all you do to win!

Slip across to your local store for a pair of Jet Jeans and your free competition entry form. Listed below are ten of the reasons that make Jet Britain's greatest jeans. Read these and the ten advertising slogans through carefully, and simply place the slogans in the order you consider will appeal most to teenagers. Then write an advertising slogan of your own. Don't delay, try your skill today. And remember, somebody has to win that fabulous first prize. Get cracking now—and lots of luck from Jet.

20 SUPER SLIM STYLES
SLICK WESTERN CUT
TRIPLE STITCHED FOR STRENGTH
EASY TO WASH
TWO FRONT POCKETS

TWO HIP POCKETS
PERFECT FIT
INEXPENSIVE
SANFORIZED SHRUNK
FULLY GUARANTEED



GET JET JEAN
LEANSTERS



advertising slogans

■ GET WITH IT — GET JET ■ IT'S A JET TEEN AGE ■ THE
GREATEST JET AGE JEANS ■ THE JEANS THAT ARE
WORTH EVERY PENNY ■ JET JEANS FEEL RIGHT ■ THE
JEANS WITH THE MOST ■ PERFECT FOR TEEN-AGERS
■ AS TOUGH AS THEY COME ■ KEEP IN THE SWING
WITH JET JEANS ■ THE PERFECT TEEN-AGE JEANS

Hurry! Get your Jet Jeans and Entry Form today!

WILLIAM SUGDEN & SONS LIMITED
Water Lane Mills, Cleckheaton, Yorkshire

LAST year, no fewer than five out of the top twenty best-selling records in France and Belgium were labeled simply *Adamo*. The Dutch hit parade told the same story—the story of Adamo's fantastic hold over Continental pop charts.

Belgium woke up to pop a few years ago and, with Adamo on top, the Belgian pop industry has really arrived on the international scene.

I met Adamo a few years ago at the annual Mootreux TV Festival. He was appearing on a Continental edition of *Ready, Steady, Go!* and no-one took much notice of him during rehearsals because The Rolling Stones were on the show, and they were reckoned to be the big draw.

He wandered around quietly by himself, a slight, nicely-built boy with few chestnut hairs that kept falling into his eyes, and a regular, handsome face. His clothes were good without being showy, and he seemed very modest. Then he went on the show before the Swiss audience, and the place fell silent. The Stones were hard put to follow him.

During 1965, Adamo had a record at No. 1 throughout the year in the French

hit parade. Even The Beatles can't manage that feat here. But Adamo, born in Sicily and raised in Belgium, doesn't consider himself French. He is Belgian, and likely to stay that way.

Adamo is 22, and his full name is Salvatore Adamo. He has lived in Belgium since he was three years old, and has been singing all his life. He won a recording contract in a talent contest. He never decided singing was his profession, and travel public relations, but he soon decided that his relations with the public were served better by personal appearances.

It was a relief for his fans.

JUNE SOUTHWORTH

Adamo is the spearhead of a new movement to make pop count in Belgium. This has all paid off handsomely. Especially for Adamo...



ADAMO...ADORABLE

SACHA DISTEL
MAIS OUI!



Sacha Distel is very beautiful. Sacha Distel is very romantic. Sacha Distel is very French...

He lives in a tastefully-styled house with chestnut trees at the bottom of the garden in the heart of Paris. He is a Parisian through and through. His name is Sacha Distel, and for at least five years he's been idol of French pop fans.

Sacha Distel was once the idol of Brigitte Bardot. For a time this appeared to be his main claim to fame. He was always leaping in to defend B.B. from all those nasty photographers who collect in St. Tropez to poke their long-angled lenses into the privacy of the famous.

People slyly called him Mr. Bardot. But Sacha Distel was made of better stuff. He said goodbye to B.B. and threw himself into recording. Soon he was married to a lovely girl called Francine, an Olympic ski champion. People began to take Sacha seriously, and his sad songs about lost love began to register.

His singing flows like Continental coffee, smooth, creamy and soothing. He writes his own songs, and accompanies himself on guitar. He once played guitar for Juliette Greco and produced Liza's full of guitar music. Now the guitar is just

part of his overall sound. Soft and lyrical. His songs have sad titles... *Little Blue Bird* and *The Woman With The Sad Heart*... and people throughout France, Germany and Scandinavia buy his records because the songs say things they can't find words for themselves.

The Good Life, recorded by Tony Bennett and Frank Sinatra, was a Sacha Distel composition. Sacha sings in half-a-dozen languages. He flies to engagements in his own plane. He drives a powerful sports car... each car faster than the last. He is a loving father, with a small son, Laurent. He has all the advantages.

The playboy has grown into a man... responsible, non-smoking, non-drinking, secure. But what a man! Consider the facts...

Sacha is neatly-built, with soft dark hair and green-green eyes. He seems to be permanently sun-tanned. His face is sympathetic, wantable. He is a golden boy, and knows it...

"It is a nice feeling. A very nice feeling."

JUNE SOUTHWORTH

All Freddy's discs leap into the German charts. His name is a household word yet he could walk around Britain today completely unrecognized.

HE'S sentimental, rather sad and a bit of a mystery. His name is Freddy Quinn but they just call him Freddy.

He was born in Vienna on September 27th, 1931. His parents were poor and when he was still a child he ran off and joined a touring circus. He's always been a bit of a loner.

During the war, G.I.'s taught him hill-billy songs and how to play the guitar. Ever a roamer, he hitched from Vienna to Rome, took a boat to North Africa and hiked right across that continent on his own two feet. He sang as he went, to earn enough to eat. It was a pretty sparse living, but it was good practice!

After this lonely trudge, he made his way back to Europe and sang in Paris.

Then he got a job singing in a club in Hamburg docks. This led to more sailing—half round Europe on a Finnish ship and ending up in New York.

Fed up and far from home—and without much money—he went in for a song contest and won, singing three Spanish songs. But he didn't make his name overnight. He signed on as a stoker on a tough little

boat and worked his passage back to Hamburg and his old club job. When that wasn't paying well he took more sea trips. Till at last someone discovered him—the top German pop label, Polydor.

He was then twenty-two, a well seasoned sailor and he could speak several languages. Now he's a 100 per cent success, he's mobbed wherever he goes on the Continent. He was top of the German charts just a couple of weeks back with *A Hundred Men And One Command*.

He's always busy recording, filming and doing live shows and TV.

But he's still lonely. He has never married. His songs are all nostalgic and mournful—about missing his home, his mother, his girlfriends. He sings "far sick" songs (the opposite of homesick) too.

The only one of his discs that had success here was *Memories Are Made Of This*.

Anyone holidaying in Germany—or Europe—can pick up his records.

Wonder why he never comes here? There could be a place for him... lonely, sailor boy Freddy. He's terribly appealing.

BETTY HALE



DEPENDENT

THE LONER

THE BRITISH KNOCK-OUT SCENE AT KNOCKE



Truly Smith, wows them in the Casino at Knocke singing Barbra Streisand's, *Second Hand Rose*.

WHERE THEY'RE AT

July 26th - August 1st

It's jazz and blues this week! Yes—it's the National Jazz and Blues Festival, held this year at Windsor. Lasts three days, and there's afternoon and evening sessions; we've told you who's at which, so you don't miss the one you particularly want to see.

Don't forget—everyone's at Windsor 25th, 30th and 31st!

SCOTLAND

Cliff Bennett: Grey's Club, Newcastle (28);
Tom Hall, Leebart, and Tom Hall, Dundee (29);
City Hall, Perth (30); Top Ten Ballroom, Dundee,
and Kingston Ballroom, Dumfries (31).
Cliff Bennett and The Rebel Reserves: Tom Hall,
Culter, and Bedford Ballroom, Nairn (29);
Wendy's Bar, Blackhead North Pier (summer
season Sept. 20); Beach Ballroom, Aberdeen
Town Hall, Tain (30); Beach Ballroom, Aberdeen
Town Hall, Manchester (31).

Essex Ball: Empire Hall, Inverness (26); Beach
Ballroom, Aberdeen (27); City Hall, Perth (29);
Irish Club, Glasgow (31).

NORTH

Fourmost Club Fiestas, London-on-Term (26-30);
Cliff Bennett: Grey's Club, Newcastle (28);
Walker Brothers: Lyndon Club, Bradford (26-30);
Villa Martin, Douglas, I.O.M. (31).
Yachtclub Palace Ballroom, Douglas, I.O.M. (28).
Drove Day, etc., Macao Ballroom, Llandudni (31).
Wendy's Bar, Blackhead North Pier (summer
season Sept. 20); Princess Club, Domino
Club, Manchester (31).

Fourmost Club Fiestas, London-on-Term (26-30);
Cliff Bennett: Grey's Club, Newcastle (28);
Walker Brothers: Lyndon Club, Bradford (26-30);
Villa Martin, Douglas, I.O.M. (31).
Yachtclub Palace Ballroom, Douglas, I.O.M. (28).
Drove Day, etc., Macao Ballroom, Llandudni (31).
Wendy's Bar, Blackhead North Pier (summer
season Sept. 20); Princess Club, Domino
Club, Manchester (31).

MIDLANDS

Wayne Footman: Winter Gardens, Malvern (26).
Alan Pyles: Bets County Ballroom, Grimsby (29).
John Mayall's Bluesbreakers: California Ballroom,
Doncaster (29); Casino Ballroom, Leicester (31).
Tony Knight's Chessmen: Latin Quarter,
Leicester (29).
Jimmy James and The Vagabonds: Baroque
Club, Leicester (30); The Place, Stoke-on-Trent (31).

Whisperers: Town Hall, Walsall (30).
The Great Standard Arms Hall, Stamford (30);
Bea Club, Nottingham (31).
Chris Farlowe: El Rindale, Leicester (29).
The White Falcons, Redoubt (27); Town Hall,
Barnstable (28).
The Mayor, Mansfield, Leicestershire (29).
Dee Berry: Liberty Hall, Yeovil (28).
Keweenaw: Prince's Theatre, Torquay (31).

LONDON

Travis: Marquee, Windsor Street (30).
Lenny Lane: South of Soho, Duke Street (26).
Gleny Ballroom, Forest Hill (29).
The South Side Triangle Club, Ealing (28).
Gleny Ballroom, Forest Hill (29).
The Mayor, Mansfield, Leicestershire (29).
Dee Berry: Liberty Hall, Yeovil (28).
Keweenaw: Prince's Theatre, Torquay (31).

The atmosphere was supercharged and the scene really swinging when five talented British popsters won the eighth European Song Contest at Knocke le Zoute in Belgium last week.

After a six-day marathon of heats, they brought home the cup for Britain and pocketed £240 apiece in prize money... the first time a British team have won in Knocke since 1963.

Our knock-out team consisted of Flen Kane relaxed and singing smooth as butter milk, winning high points for Britain; eighteen year old Peter Walters, a newcomer on the scene who has a big deep voice and sings in French, Russian and German, Jimmy Wilson—twenty and a baby-faced charmer from Belfast of whom we'll be hearing more.

One of our two big guns was Engelbert Humperdinck (he used to be known as Gerry Durbin) who stood the sophisticated audience at the Casino in Knocke right in his sophisticated car and had them yelling like a World Cup football crowd. The other, veritable footballer of talent, was Truly Smith.

Mark well the name of Miss Smith. She's from Warrington, only sixteen, curly funny-faced, and can't miss being a whopping great star. If she's not jostling Dusty, Cilla and Sandy very far, there ain't no justice.

FAB-208 Editor, Unity Hall, judged for Britain with agent Colin Berlin. She says: "It was a fantastic night! Naturally Colin and I weren't allowed

to vote for our own team, and we knew things were very close between them and the Dutch team who fought the final against us.

Even the other teams—from Germany, France, Italy and Belgium were rooting us very hard and when the President of the Festival and that Briton had won we thought the roof of the Casino would fly right off there was such a cheer from the audience.

"The team danced the night away in the Casino's discotheque with champagne all round. Our boys were surrounded by the girl singers from other teams and an awful lot of international type talking went on.

"My favourite moment of the evening was spotting Truly tucked away in a corner with Italy's divy Rudy Ferrante, both of them frantically flipping through a directory in an effort to make conversation!"

A budding Italian English learner? The team, all Decca artists, keep the cup for a year until the contest next July '91.

FOOTNOTE... The entire Contest is televised all over Europe. Only in Britain never get to see the show. Why not, UK chiefs?

FILM CORNER PRESLEY PARADISE

ELVIS PRESLEY, since lovely songs and hot body of South Sea Islander women that should be enough to delight Elvis's tremendous following in Britain (see page 12). Like most of his films it is a simple frolic, an excuse for Elvis to show a successful and lovely young lad. This time they are mostly the same old same old, but it's a good thing that Britain's own, blonde Susanth Light.

He and his blonde partner in the Hawaiian Islands and Elvis's love for the ladies comes off as a little complicated. Presley and his blonde partner in the Hawaiian Islands and Elvis's love for the ladies comes off as a little complicated. Presley and his blonde partner in the Hawaiian Islands and Elvis's love for the ladies comes off as a little complicated.

DISCO-TIP TOP TEN

- (Last week's position in brackets)
- 1 (2) **BABY YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME**—The Walker Brothers (Philips)
 - 2 (—) **WITH A GIRL LIKE YOU**—The Troggs (Fontana)
 - 3 (—) **IF YOU LOVE ME**—Paul and Barry Ryan (Decca)
 - 4 (7) **PAPERBACK WRITER**—The Beatles (Parlophone)
 - 5 (3) **BUS STOP**—The Hollies (Columbia)
 - 6 (—) **VISIONS**—Cliff Richard (Columbia)
 - 7 (—) **MIDNIGHT MARY**—The Beatles (Parlophone)
 - 8 (—) **SUMMER IN THE CITY**—The Lovin' Spoonful (Kama Sutra)
 - 9 (—) **THIS DOOR SWINGS BOTH WAYS**—Herman's Hermits (Columbia)
 - 10 (—) **NOBODY NEEDS YOUR LOVE**—Gene Pitney (Satinhead)

Will you help pick the FAB-208 Disco-Tip Top Ten? Just write the title and the artist of the best new single you've heard this week—one you think MUST make the charts, on a postcard and send to: FAB-208, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

Post your vote to arrive by MONDAY, 1st August first post, to qualify for inclusion in the voting.

PERSONAL JEWELLERY !!



PLEASE GIVE NAMES TO BE ENGRAVED IN BLOCK LETTERS

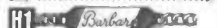
Chromium plated shield medallion necklace for lady or gent. Strong chrome chain. 7.6

Ladies' chromium plated expanding bracelet. Hidden photo holder. 7.6



Gent's superior quality heavily chromed chain bracelet. 10.0

Type G2. As above but 22 ct. Gold Plated Only. 15.0



Ladies' superior quality heavily chromed chain bracelet. 7.6
Type H2. As above but 22 ct. Gold Plated Only. 10.4

Gent's chromium plated expanding bracelet, with jewelled black onyx inserts. Hidden photo holder. 10.0



ALL THE BRACELETS ABOVE ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE WITH ONE OR TWO NAMES ONLY

TERMS: Cash with order. No C.O.D. Cheques and P.O.'s to be made payable to "Personal Gifts". All orders sent POST FREE in U.K. and EIRE. Overseas orders please add 10% EXTRA for surface mail. 2% EXTRA Air Post. PERSONAL GIFTS (Dept. P), 8, MARINE ROAD, MORECAMBE, LANC.



5/11

FEAR: 22 ct. gold plated with black and red with gold enamel on back for attractive look. 10.0



THREE Going steady necklaces, gold plated with 16" chain with spring safety catch. 5/11

ring scale

start line

EMI



CHIA BLACK
The Times A Favorite
Parlophone PEP304 PALE 1934



CHER
The Sonny Bono of Clio
Liberty 181Y/072 - 18Y5022

CHICKS



THE SUPREMES
I Hear a Symphony
Tamla Motown STM11028 / TML11028



ASTRUD GILBERTO
The Shadow of Your Smile
Verve SVLP107 / VLP107

THAT



LIZA MINNELLI
Liza! Liza!
Capitol ST2174 (J) T2174 66



CONNIE FRANCIS
Jealous Heart
MGM-CS-8009 / MGM-C-8009

SWING!

EMI RECORDS (The Gramophone Co. Ltd.)
EMI HOUSE - 25 MANCHESTER SQUARE - LONDON W1



THE HIGHEST QUALITY RECORDING IN THE WORLD

PETTICOAT FINDS THOSE FASHIONS WITH THE VELVET TOUCH

8 picture pages of autumn-right printed needle-cords—dresses, suits, skirts and shirts! Scooter Beauty: make-up to last the whole ride through! Pot Luck: Picnics for girls in top gear! Peter McEnery: PETTICOAT'S profile of the week! AND MORE, MORE, MORE

YOU MUST SEE TODAY'S **petticoat**

For the news and views that EVERY MONDAY !!



A FLEETWAY Publication



MO & LOU'S LETTER BOX

This issue's making me feel all jealous of these lucky people on holiday, 'cos I've already had mine. Went to Italy for two lovely sunny weeks and came back with a gorgeous tan. Now I'm back in smoochy old London, but it's not too bad really, 'cos at least I do work in a very happy and swinging office.

BACHELORS CILLA

I'm going up to Blackpool for my hols this year and I particularly want to see the Holiday Startime show that Cilla and The Bachelors are appearing in. Will it still be running at the end of August? Susan Marshall, Nottingham.

(Mo answers.)
It sure will, Sue. The show goes on every September, so you'll be in plenty of time. From the reports I've heard, the show's a real swinger. Hope you enjoy it!



CHANTS LINE-UP

Can you tell me the names of the five boys in The Chants? I've just heard their new disc *Come Back And Get This Loving Baby* and I'm now rushing out to buy it. They're really doing great. Norma Dennis, Highgate.

(My turn again.)
I have news for you, Norma, the boys aren't only great on discs, but also on stage. I saw them a couple of weeks back and—wow! The line up is Edward Amoo, Alan Harding, Rodney Smeda and the two brothers Joe and Eddie Ankrh.



GEORGIE'S DISCS

My friend says that Georgie Fame wrote both sides of his new single himself, but on the label it has the name Powell down as the writer. Can you settle the mystery, please? Doreen Jason, Co. Durham.

(Dj. Don to answer.)
The solution to the problem is that Clive Powell is Georgie's real name. Doreen, Get Away from that one.

SHARE A BIRTHDAY WITH A STAR

Here is our weekly list of star birthdays. Check to see if you share with:

Edd Byrnes—30th July.
Paul Anka—30th July.
Tony Bennett—3rd August.

MAMA'S WEIGHT

Please don't think I'm being personal or anything, but just how much does Mama Cass of The Mama's and The Papa's weigh? Anthony Crossland, Huddersfield.

(Don again.)
Well, at the time of going to press Mama's weight stood at a steady fourteen stone, but I hear that she's on a crash diet and losing a few pounds all the time. It's no wonder, too, with the amount of work that the group gets, three!



FORMER BYRD

Can you tell me what Gene Clark who used to be with The Byrds is doing now? Is he still a member of any group? Carol Simpson, Chester.

(Byrd fan Mo with the answer.)
Gene is living over in Hollywood, Carol, and has recently formed a new group called Gene Clark and The Group. Judging by Gene's standard they should be great.



That's it for this week, folks. Don't forget we're here to answer your queries, so drop a line to Mo and Lou, Fabulous 200, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London E.C.4. Please enclose a stamped addressed envelope if you want a postal reply.

Alexis Kanner was born in France but he speaks English like a native—he's even found himself a brand new English word.

I've made up a word, Coolith. That's the word, Coolith. Let me explain what coolith is.

I know a racing driver whose working day often consists of winning some race at speeds of 200 m.p.h. (which is fast, if you see what I mean) and he said to me just before getting into a dodgy car at a familiar, "This'll be a hairy ride." That's coolith.

(He also did half a dozen end-of-race car accidents in a £20,000 racing car at over 150 m.p.h. and came to "rest" against a rather large tree—all that was left of the car was nuts and bolts, and he didn't come out of it too well either!—and he described it to me later as "a touch of the bumps." That's even cooler!)

I was at a party when a bird came in wearing an old detective-type mac. She took it off and chucked it on the floor, and I noticed the inside was completely lined with wild mink Coolith. (I mean, anyone with enough money can have a wild mink coat—but few as coolithly as that.)

My agent is also Sean Connery's agent, and Sean and I were having a drink at his fan club headquarters (17a, Curzon Street, W.1.) when a letter arrived addressed simply to: *James Bond, care of "M."* That's all!

It was lucky for the fan who wrote it that it arrived at all. Anywhere. But whoever the Post Office worker was who sorted THAT lot out—he was coolith.

Eskimos are not coolith. Nor are ice-cubes. Nor are people who say "Daddy-O" or "Cool."
I've had some fun this week. I made love to a beautiful starlet in a mountain meadow in the moon-

light. There was just one snag, it's hard to operate forty-five technicians, two professional cameramen, half the world's newspaper population, and the artificial rock I'd lovingly hammered together with nails which are also lovingly gouging into my back. It wasn't coolith, that. I even forgot my lines one.

Oh, by the way, I forgot the most interesting bit, part—the beautiful starlet had beautiful freckles. But when I kissed her the freckles came off! I was very surprised, to say the least. My mouth hung open and I stuttered for a moment or two—I guess I was pretty uncoolith about that. (It must have taken her hours to put them on, too!)

TIMHS change: maybe freckles are rare now, but when I was a kid anyone with freckles would hibernate for the summer so as to stay out of the sun and not get one single freckle more than was necessary. I personally had so many freckles I was really just one large freckle—I even sent away secretly for a freckle-removing cream.

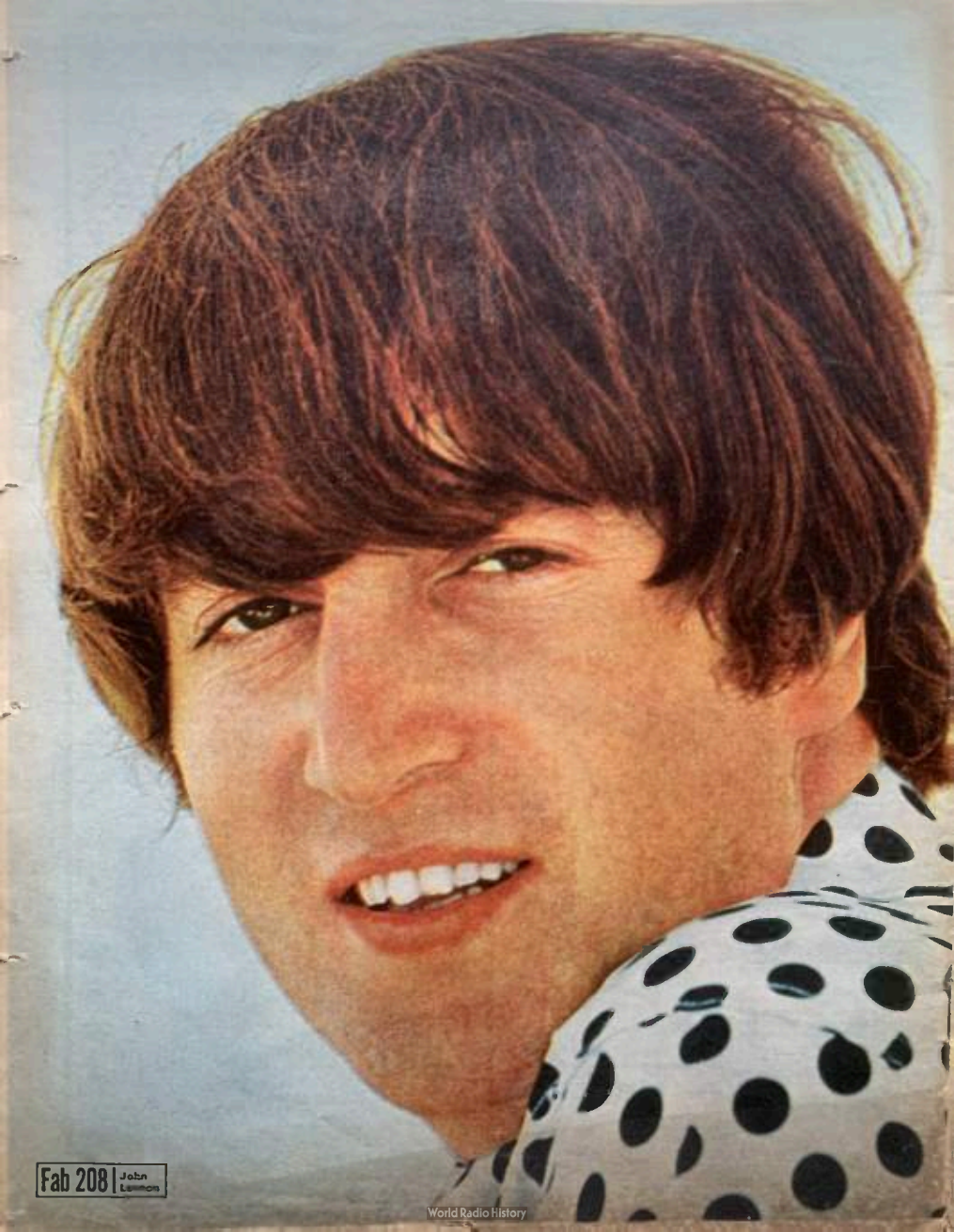
After two weeks of this AMAZING INTRODUCTORY FRECKLE-REMOVING CREAM OFFER my face was as white as a squashed snowball. I was so ghostly-looking that my mother took me to the hospital for tests. Of course the truth came out—because I still had freckles on my arms.

YEARS LATER I was still so self-conscious about them that I turned to a waitress in a restaurant and jokingly ordered a "Plate of freckles, please."

In the meantime: behave yourselves this week and I'll try as well. (Coolith.)
(He exits left, wondering what he's written.) (Uncoolith.)
Alexis writes again next week.

INSIDE KANNER

Published in England by Cadogan (Wardner) Ltd., and published by Fleetway Publications Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Subscription rates: Ireland £4 for 12 months, £2 for 6 months; Abroad £2 10s. 6d. for 12 months, £1 10s. 6d. for 6 months. See Agents! Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd., Rhodesia, Zambia and Malawi, Kingsway, Ltd., FARRINGTON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4. All rights reserved. The following copyright lines, normally, that it shall not, without the written consent of the Publishers first in writing, be lent, reprinted, broadcast, or otherwise be disposed of in any form or by any means without the prior written consent of the Publishers. Trade or other use as part of any publication or advertising campaign or for any other purpose whatsoever, is prohibited and shall be liable to legal action.



Fab 208 | John
Lennon