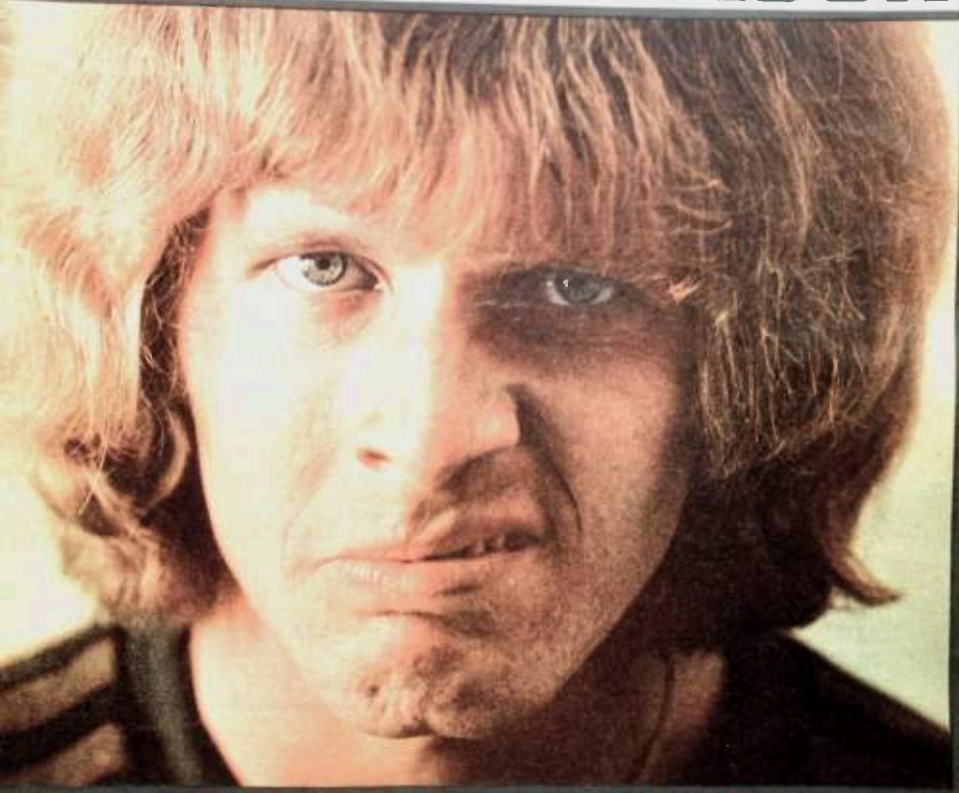


27th AUGUST 1965

Australia 20 cents New Zealand 20p Rhodesia 20p East Africa 1.50
West Africa 1.00 South Africa 1.00 Malaya 70
Ceylon 70p Singapore 1.00 Sri Lanka 1.00 Mauritius 1.00
Nigeria 1.00 Zanzibar 1.00

1/-

Fabulous 208 SILLY SEASON



**KING SIZE FULL COLOUR PIN-UPS OF
DAVE DEE ETC • SMALL FACES • WHO • DUSTY • PETER COOK & DUDLEY MOORE
PLUS GIANT PIN-UP OF JOHN & GEORGE**
ALSO YOUR RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES FROM 27th - 29th AUGUST

World Radio History



Norman Wisdom
Norm's raffish wit, but, of course, it's not for real, but just a scene from his forthcoming film *Press for Time*.

Off the set, Norman doesn't mind females having the vote at all. He even thinks some of our women MPs have great ability. "But I don't believe all that stuff one reads about the housewife being tied in the kitchen," he says. "It seems to me most of them do twenty minutes housework a day and then spend the rest of the day either shopping or having a kip."

Well, I'm not a housewife, but I do feel obliged to say, on the behalf of that worthy race, one sarcastic "Thanks, mate!"

JUNE, 1866, saw the start of the Suffragette movement to get women the vote. Now, one hundred years and two months later, a man has chained himself to the railings outside the House of Commons!

He's a funny little man who everybody feels sorry for and who always gets kicked—

● **This MUST be the silliest scene ever!** In actor Derek Nimmo in a scene from the Joe Brown musical *Charlie Girl*.

Stare Anne Neagle and Hy Hazell have headaches the morning after the night before—and they want to try yoga to get rid of them.

The yoga scene, however, didn't quite come off and it was going to be dropped until Derek—who plays the part of a football pools representative—said if he could have a beach. His double-entendre took head the rest of the cast in a while. It almost made them forget their lines. And after seeing Derek and his toes on stage, I can understand why.



A FUNNY thing happened when Brian London on his way to challenge Cassius Clay for the world title.

There he stood on Platform 14 at Finsbury Station surrounded by reporters, photographers, ATV and BBC cameras as when he heard a scuffle going on behind him Brian turned round and Jack having a punch up with one of the photographers who apparently had been pushed up against him in the crowd.

So Brian, the World Champ Challenger, suddenly turned off and broke up the fight!



Don't forget Tony Blackburn may soon be adding another to his label. Tony (one of the top three DJs in Holland) has been offered a film part by female Dutch film director M. G. Smit. If he accepts, Tony will commence filming at the end of October.

Tony by the way is a polygamist. He's bitterly collected to us! He's just spent two generous days holiday in the States chasing, and in spite of the rain managed to come back with sixty specimens! Ironic was, the Silly Season must have affected him somehow he managed to catch specimens he's already got.

What's a name like The Jokers, how could we possibly leave the name behind Crawford/Oliver Reed film out of our Silly Season issues.

Thing about this film is as many silly things are happening off set as in it.

When director Michael Winner cast Michael and Oliver in The Jokers, he didn't realise that he had two real live jokers on his hands! Both the boys are excellent mimics and didn't take them long to take off their director's voice to perfection.

After a number of strange things come over the mike, apparently in Mr. Winner's tone, the cast and film crew quickly learned to treat with suspicion any orders from their director. The job was on Michael Crawford though, the day he heard he was in drive a mini-mule in the film. Mike took it home to practise driving it over the weekend—and spent most of the two days trying to get and out of it!

"I thought they were amphibious," he sheepishly. "I drove it into the sea and sat there waiting for it to float. Then I found out—they were! Michael won't be the only one with a red face. Blushing, too, was the girl in Trafalgar Square who tried to make a phone call from the public call box. Michael had just been using . . . and found it being dismantled round her! It was a prop being used for one of the film scenes!"

LONDON club *Churchills* is one place singer Dick Jurden won't forget! Dick was on stage when someone told him Dean Martin and Peter Lawford had come in and he was planning to do a Sinatra number *All Of Me* in his act, using the same arrangement as

the Frank Sinatra record! But it didn't bother him because he thought they were joking. They weren't! "All we need now is Sinatra himself," said Dick. And a few minutes later, just as he was plunging into *All Of Me*, in walked Frank Sinatra! What a move he applauded!



● No one could accuse Scott Engel of looking moody in this pic! It's Scott looking . . . well, Scott—and happy.

With John and Gary demonstrating the usual two American impressions of English Gentlemen.

And yes, you have seen the pic before—we printed it sometime last year before the Walkers made it. But it's definitely worth a second look, isn't it? Particularly as it shows the boys in one of their Silly Seasons!



THE Mike d'Abo composition *Invitation*, which Mike recorded with his former group *The Band of Angels*, has been translated into Italian and is on release in Italy by singer Patrizia. Patrizia's record has also been entered for the Giro Song Festival.

Now Mike hopes to bring out a *Michael d'Abo Song Book* but it won't be for a couple of months yet. He wants to wait until some of his songs are better known.

Mike, by the way, is having trouble with his two cats Dolly and Arthur. The problem is both the cats have Silly Seasons which last 365 days a year! They can't be taken out because they both try to strangle themselves on their leads and if he lets them off they go berserk.

So Mike, to bring some life to the outside world into their lives, brings grass and flowers into his home—which they promptly eat. Dolly, in fact, has just surpassed herself. She fell out of the window and dropped four stores! She's perfectly all right, though—just a bit sillier!

OBVIOUSLY FOUR

WITH FULL SIZE COLOUR PIN-UPS OF

SANDIE SHAW and UNIT FOUR + TWO (in Paris), LOS BRAVOS (Spain), LE MAJORS (U.S.A.), CLAUDE FRANCOIS (France), THE EASYBEATS (Australia), and THE ROLLING STONES (Britain).

PLUS PART ONE OF OUR SUPER WALKER BROTHERS THREE WEEK WALL FRIEZE. Helping our Anglo-American relationship—SCOTT!

We've a great double-page story on a new pop TV programme coming your way called *A Tale of Two Rivers*, with exciting people like Sandie Shaw, Lulu, and lots more.

Also there's a super heart-to-heart interview with the girl that thousands envy, Patti Chandler, Lee Majors girl friend. The Easybeats write an open letter to their Australian fans. We'll be introducing you to the *Black Is Black* boys. Los Bravos' fashion is for the girl who loves to travel. Lots of washable clothes that are easy to wear.

Also there will be our usual Radio Luxembourg programme guide to keep you in on the pop scene.

Join us on the magic carpet of a world tour and buy Fab 208 next week. On sale Monday. Price 1s





Neil Aspinall, road manager to The Beatles, makes his contribution to the silly season by telling of a tele-film made by the boys... that they didn't know about — and that we'll never see!

LET me tell you about The Beatles' television performance you'll never see!

We were down at Twickenham Film Studios, which is where a lot of indoor scenes for *Help* were filmed. On this occasion we were taping a series of television insert sequences in which The Beatles were seen performing five of their biggest hits of 1965—*Day Tripper*, *We Work It Out*, *I Feel Fine*, *Help!* and *Ticket To Ride*.

I wonder if you remember seeing *I Feel Fine* filmed on a set which had the boys working with all sorts of gymnastic equipment around them? We'd been at Twickenham about five hours by the time we got around to that particular sequence. The boys hadn't eaten.

"Can't we get some steak sent in, Neil?" asked George.

"I've already checked," broke in Mal. "The studio restaurant is shut for the day. There isn't a public restaurant open at this time anywhere in the area."

"Hey! It's got there's a chippie open somewhere in Twickenham," replied Ringo.

"A chippie?" asked Mal. "You'll have some fish chips in a newspaper—if I can get some!"

"Of course we will," confirmed John. "—but you can get bundles and bundles of chips. It'll be great."

While Mal went off in search of a fish and chip shop, the Beatles went on rehearsing *I Feel Fine*. At intervals they kept repeating how hungry they were and wasn't it about time Mal showed up? Presumably he did, but the producer had decided to do the actual take of *I Feel Fine*.

"Cool! They smell great," sighed John as Mal started to unwrap the bundles of fish and chips.

The producer took the hint right away.

"I'll tell you what," he said. "You can break into your fish and chips while we have one more camera rehearsal. There are one or two important shots on this number I'm not too happy about."

"Right. You don't need to tell us twice!" said George, hitting his guitar over his head and setting off in Mal's direction.

"Hold it," shouted the producer. "I want you all to stay where you are on the set. Then we can see you in your positions on the cameras. Just stay exactly where you are and we'll work round you. Then as soon as you've finished we'll do the take."

Mal handed out the big packages of fish and chips, each one double or triple, wrapped in old newspapers. The boys just knelt on the floor and started to eat with their fingers, straight out of the papers.

"Are you sure you don't want plates?" asked one of the studio staff.

"No thanks," replied Ringo. "we'll have finished this lot before you could get 'em!"

The recording of *I Feel Fine* came over the loudspeakers and the boys munched their chips.

A few minutes later the producer came forward into the set.

"That was terrific," he said. "but I think we'll do one more take."

"ONE more? ? ? ?" began Paul. Suddenly it dawned on the boys.

"Hey! You were filming then, weren't you?" asked George. The producer admitted it. Far from being just another camera rehearsal, the

superimposed applause and all kinds of other odd noises.

When the whole thing was complete, Paul took his tape round to The Beatles' music publisher, Dick James, in New Oxford Street.

"Ah," said Dick when he saw the big reel of tape. "you've been doing some more composing?"

"I haven't, you know!" answered Paul. "There aren't any songs on here. At least these are—but not what you're thinking of. Can you transfer the stuff on this tape onto disc for me? I want three copies, please."

A few days later, Dick sent round three discs which Ringo passed on to John, George and Paul in time for Christmas. He kept the original tape for himself.

In fact, Paul's furious recording equipment isn't used solely for making up tapes, please. He uses it to "put down" start off by recording his own voice with guitar accompaniment. Then he'll add a second track, playing rhythm guitar and a third playing bass.

To tape the effect of drumming is easy enough—he just taps out the rhythm with his fingers on a table or a chair.

Then he's able to take the finished tape down to John's house in Weybridge and the two of them can listen to it together and discuss changes or additions to Paul's basic ideas.

John and George have bought up loads of recording equipment, but Paul's the real professional of the group so far. Once he gets the time to work on it, George will become just as much of a recording expert because he's always had a flair for electrical gadgets.

I can't see John doing all the double-tracking and superimposing bits, but I don't suppose it will be long before he starts taping his ideas for new songs, even if he keeps the operation technically simple.

boys had been involved in a full-scale take without realising it. When everyone gathered to play back the tapes, the boys fell about with laughter at the chip-eating sequence. By coincidence rather than anything else, John and Paul had actually mimed bits of the singing between mouthfuls of food!

Although it showed out so hilariously, the particular version of *I Feel Fine* has never been worked in Britain on television. Perhaps, someday, it will be and Neil will be able to see one of the craziest Beatle performances of all time!

NOW about an LP which you can't get in the shops. In fact, it's probably a surprise to you that PAUL HAS MADE A SOLD ALBUM ON HIS OWN WITHOUT THE OTHER BEATLES. But, as I say, it can't be bought and it won't be released. IN FACT THERE ARE ONLY THREE COPIES OF THE ALBUM IN EXISTANCE. It's plain.

Paul's special hobby for the past year or so has been tape recording. Not just messing about with one tape deck, like you or I might do. Paul has installed at his London flat a fantastic array of hi-fi equipment. It's as good as a comprehensive all-you'd find in any smaller professional recording studio.

He has everything from mixers to headphones-plus electronic gadgets for creating all sorts of weird sound effects and electronic "music."

Late last year, Paul decided to make a special tape to give to John, George and Ringo for Christmas. He must have spent many whole days in his home studio getting together all the material. In the end, he'd assembled and recorded his own one-man show—a sort of sand-up Old Ole Opry with Paul as complex, singer, comedian and just about everything else, including producer.

As you know, he's an expert mimic and every one of the twenty or so voices belonged to Paul. He even double-tracked, using two tape recorders, and



**LATE
MUSIC
SENSE**



Fab 208 The Small Faces



“This feller was walking along a very busy street, see. There was a nun trying to cross the road, and she was obviously nervous of all the traffic. The feller goes up, helps her safely across to the other side, and when she thanks him profusely, he says: ‘It’s all right,luv. Any friend of Batman is a friend of mine.’”

FOURMONT
BILLY HATTON

ADVERT

ITV Presents

★ ★ ★
Sunday
Night
Spectacular

★ ★ ★
The
Marilyn
Monroe
Show
★ ★ ★



“Don’t worry. With me you’re as safe as Howes is!”

Four promoter **ARTHUR HOWES** is nervous journalist riding in his car around a hair-pin bend.

”

PERSONAL COLUMN

SCOTT I can’t stand it any longer. Please let’s be friends. Mick.

SANDIE SCHOLL’S FOOT CLINICS

One foot: 12s. Ed. Two: £1. Three: £1.5s.

KEN DODD’S FAN wishes to contact others with similar complaint.

FANS! Your cast-offs are urgently needed. Please be generous. We are: The Pet Clark Old People’s Aid Society.

ANNABEL: Oog-gug. Ga-ga. Zak.

YOUR DEB DAUGHTER will charm her way through the season after a course at the Keith Fordyce Finishing-Off School.

GOOD COOK WANTED. Apply Len Deighton.

“Do you know the Battersea Dogs’ Home?”

I didn’t even know it had been away.
SMALL FACE KENNY JONES

”



● If you think there’s something fishy about these pics of the Walkers you’re dead right. They were taken with a fish-eye lens.

WE SHOULD COCOA!



“**JOURNALISTS?** Fruitecake!” says John Lennon. Well, admittedly we are a nutty bunch, but when it comes to monkey business we’ve got to hand it to the pop publicists.

We’re not complaining, of course, because they give us a giggle. Ballyhoop is their business and stunts their stock-in-trade.

Whenever a hopeful starlet “accidentally” falls into a swimming pool a handy press photographer just happens to be there at the crucial moment. (He’s as essential to the whole scene as the water.)

Instead of scalps these headline hunters are after space. And the silly season is when they can take a pot shot and hit the bullseye almost every time.

For why? This is when the sober-sides, the politicians and the judges, the trade unionists and local councillors take some time off.

Which results in plenty of what we call in the trade “slow news days.”

So it’s harvest time for the press guy. The run-of-the-mill introduction to a new group is an invitation to a wee free drinky and a chat with the client.

But during the silly season PROs let their imaginations run riot, and a number of other things besides.

IT’S not unusual to hear of lions in the bathtub, Tom Jones walking down Carnaby Street with a leopard, or in the case of the Unit Four Plus Two, a real live bull at the cocktail party, or, once, The Ram Jam Band who brought along a walkin’ talkin’ livin’ ram!

A recent hit-parade hopeful reckoned

it would be a change to hold his press conference in The Great Outdoors.

So he chose Trafalgar Square and we munched our pizzas and threw the cucumber sandwiches to the pigeons.

The Moody Blues are a great group for high jinks. They once sent off invitations for a party by pigeon post.

Only the R.S.P.C.A. didn’t say “Cheers!”

The publicity gimmick for Scots boy Smith, was clever and simple. All you had to do was ring a number and you could hear *La Mer*. Only they gave us the wrong number... How silly can you get?

The Kinks, as a publicity stunt, splashed about in the fountains in Place de la Concorde in Paris. They were going great, with a huge crowd cheering them on, until the gendarmes came along and arrested them. (Which proves French cops aren’t all as swinging as Maigret.)

THEN there was the time we were told P. J. Proby would be landing at the Royal Albert Hall by helicopter. Only nobody had got around to telling P.J. and he didn’t think it was such a great gas. (Somebody, as you can imagine, cop’t it!)

Even questions in Parliament have been raised about the enterprise of some publicity stunts.

Like the time The Moodies hired a train to go from Holborn to Victoria and threw in a platform performance into the bargain. City commuters didn’t reckon it was such a gift, however, and they complained to their M.P. for being kept waiting for three quarters of an hour.

Politics are always getting involved with pop. (Well, they’re both entertainment.) The Four Squares marched on Downing Street to petition for the independence of Canary Island, The Troggs have been proudly sporting Save The £1 sweaters and The Move posed with an obsolete (unplugged) bomb.

One or two local big-wigs exploded, but so what? It made the papers and didn’t do anybody any harm.

Capri

The Troggs



But the publicity campaign for them all is the non-stunt as performed by a group called Cat and Robin.

They came along to be “interviewed” wearing masks so we couldn’t see their faces and then they wouldn’t utter a thing!

Like when Christine asked me how they are right of them? “What’s your name?” “Nothing,” he said.

Well, even fruitcakes can’t write anything but that’s the kind of thing to expect in the silly season.

And from here on in it’s just guess-

“I hear there’s a new TV series the way. *The Adventures of Mark Twain*. It stars a bat, with a real... and a character from another... does everything backwards.”
FLINTLOCK BOBY HUNTER

The silly season starts when the sober-sides, politicians, trade unionists, judges and who-not, go off on holiday. It isn't meant to be taken seriously and neither are we (without a pinch of salt) this week!

on Laughing



If he didn't have his guitar we wouldn't be able to tell whether French folk songs, Edward, was coming or going. He claims it's real. But real what? Our guess is real guitarists!

BY
HEATHER
KIRBY

NEW RELEASES

● It's easy to think up funny versions of LP record titles—or is it

We're not sure, having racked our brains to produce the odd new LP titles you see below. Now we want YOU to have a go along the same lines. Write your effort on a postcard, and address it to "Silly Season," FABULOUS, Fleetway House, Farnington Street, London, E.C.4. The best and funniest in the Ed's opinion (which of course will be final) will be rewarded with a copy of The Beatles' Revolver LP. The closing date for entries will be Friday, September 2nd, 1966.

- We're a Couple of Swells—The Ryan Twins.
- Sandy Macpherson plays Jimmy Smith.
- Gone With The Wind—Alan Breeze.
- My Life of Sin—Eva Sharples.
- Dickie Henderson sings The Beatles.
- I Remember Cilla Black by Dionne Warwick.
- Miss Dors Swings Both Ways.
- Suddenly It's Alma Cogan.
- Frugging With Victor Sylvester.
- With God On Our Side—The Beatles.

George
Fame

“The Lone Ranger and Tonto were riding south across the prairie one day when they suddenly noticed a bunch of hostile Indians ahead of them.

“What shall we do, Tonto?” asked the Lone Ranger.

“We ride east, Lone Ranger,” said Tonto.

They rode east for a while, and then saw more hostile Indians in front of them.

“What shall we do, Tonto?” asked the Lone Ranger.

“We ride north, Lone Ranger,” said Tonto.

They rode north, encountered more Indians, and Tonto said they should ride west. They did this, and found still more ahead of them, meaning that they were completely surrounded.

“What shall we do now, Tonto?” asked the Lone Ranger.

“What’s all this “we” talk, palface?” said Tonto.

GEORGE FAME ”

“There was a melon covered with a lot of hair on a tree in the jungle. The other melons on the tree didn't like him, and managed to push him off on to the ground. He walked away through the jungle, and met a lion.

“Hallo, lion,” said the melon. “Isn't it a lovely day?”

“Hallo, hairy melon,” said the lion.

“Yes, it is a lovely day.”

A bit further on the melon met a tiger.

“Hallo, tiger,” he greeted. “Isn't it a lovely day?”

“Hallo, hairy melon,” answered the tiger. “It is indeed a wonderful day.”

Then the melon met an elephant.

“Hallo, elephant,” he said. “Isn't it a lovely day?”

The elephant lumbered away hurriedly, and hid behind a tree.

“What's the matter, elephant?” asked the melon in surprise. “Why are you hiding?”

The elephant replied: “I'm shy, hairy melon, I'm shy.”

BILLY J. KRAMER

NOT SO JOLLY ROGER

TALK about gnomes of Zurich! There are goblins in our Government—that's for sure! Apparently the Pop Pirates give our Postmaster General the pip. It doesn't matter if they give us pleasure. There are only 25 million of us.

Although FAB-206's in competition with The Pirates we love a bit of healthy rivalry. And it is a free country—or is it—when a bunch of pot-bellied bores can put the boot in wherever and whenever they like.

And why have they decided to sink the swiftest ships ever to sail the high seas? Because, they say, Pop Pirates are operating against the law. Naturally. There wouldn't be a law saying we should have super-swinging programmes.

The present PMG (and they change as often as the PM changes his socks) is Ted Short. Ex-headmaster. And wouldn't he be. He adds up two and two and gets the square root of a Bach gig!

Next he's going to come up with the brilliant idea of letting our hippy Aunt B.B.C provide us with non-stop pop. Heaven help us! That lot thinks the Black and White Minstrals are swingers!

Listen, troublesome Ted. The solution's simple. You can make a law-abiding land lubber like our own Luxembourg station out of an outlawed pirate any day.

So why not do that? If you don't, we promise you that instead of votes you'll get an invitation from us—to walk the plank!

“Jonathan King is a member of Miliboholice Anonymous.
GERRY MARSDEN





THERE are those who are camera shy. . . There are those who are camera hogs. There are those who like to present a good image. And there are those WHO, The Who, themselves, trying out image projection through a fish eye lens. So let's take a look at the result . . . Pete Townshend (top left): *I'm serious, a deep thinker or The sun's in my eyes.* Keith Moon (top right): *I'm sensitive, poetic or I*

haven't had my lunch yet. Roger Daltrey (bottom left): *I'm grim, almost sort of menacing or My jacket's too tight.* And last, but not least . . . John Entwistle (bottom right): *I'm lovely, really or I'm lovely, really.* Apologies to The Who fans, if we have distorted the facts, as well as the faces.

At the other end of the fish eye lens was Bent Rej.

JILL EVANS

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.

Here's all you do to win!

Stop 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, something has to win that fabulous first prize. Get cracking now — and lots of luck! Hurry!

COMPETITION CLOSES 31st OCT 1966

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



There was a time—and not that long ago—that when a girl looked at her boyfriend wistfully, misty eyed, or whichever was her style, he would have been well advised to do a quick summing up of what she was after. It could be his sweater, his shirt, his watch or maybe his new silk pyjamas which could convert into a cat-suit. Girls, it seemed, just loved to wear boys' clothes. But now, all boyfriends can fight back their suspicions and relax. There is no reason why we should be whipping the shirts off their backs. We can just go out and buy them—with the added advantage of a better fit. They are making HIS FOR HER. Anything he's got, she can get, too.

HIS IS HERS

Wayne could be thinking, "Wonder how I'd look in a kilt . . . different, at least," when he is joined by trouser-suited Julie and "Bleep-bleep" girl, Sheila White.

The sort of occasion that would make another girl rush home and change her outfit. "You don't know whether to whistle after a girl like this or to slap her on the back," says new singer on the pop scene, Wayne Thomas. His coat is in white leather and is made by J. E. Carr. Cost, £22. The girl, Julie Grant, has a white raincoat in Vistram, a new fabric that looks like leather, from Belgium. From Etam, it costs 9 gns.

Corduroy trouser suit with bell bottom trousers by Duke Sportswear, 6 gns.

White piping on maroon double breasted trouser suit by Feminella about 11 gns.

If any boys wish to complain, will they please write direct to their Member of Parliament and not to Fashion Editor, Jill Evans



Wayne could assert his masculine superiority by pointing out to Julie that even if she insists on dressing like a boy, that is no way to go about driving a scooter. His sweater, from Harry Fenton, costs 59s. 6d. and Shelland wool check trousers, by J. E. Carr, about 4 gns. Her Orlon sweater, from Etam, is 25s. 11d. and check trousers, also from Etam, are 59s. 11d.



So he tries something new and has a shirt with matching tie. But ... you've guessed it she's got one too. Wayne's shirt and tie by Wenslow, 59s. 6d. the set, and Sheila's shirtwaister dress with tie is made by Shellana of London, 4½ gns.



● For stockists of clothes on these pages, write, enclosing a s.a.e., to Fashion Desk, Fabulous 208, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

Jacket in camel colour with darker overcheck, £719s. 6d.; trousers in maroon mohair and worsted, 99s. 6d. Both from Harry Fenton.

★★★ TUESDAY 23rd ★★★

I HEAR that The Beatles, those boys who are famous for their flower patterned trousers, are changing their stage outfits—and there's a very good reason for it.

Seems that those flowers attracted the females so much that the boys were finding it rather difficult to restrain the fans from ripping their trousers off them.

At a recent date, when the boys were performing for The Kings, Roy Mason, who happens to sing quite on stage when in one road minute the fans make a dash at him and Roy found himself rescued from the ladies clasp.

Alton, see what they mean. The Beatles are wearing such new style gear for The Beatles are wearing such innovative clothes, which may be a little more difficult to wear patterned trousers, but are certainly more difficult to tear.

Cheaps, nearly forgot to tell you that you can hear the boys' new disc, *Silver Moon*, on Jimmy Young's show at 10.00 tonight.



★★★ WEDNESDAY 24th ★★★

HE went—he competed—he didn't win—but he did finish the course.

Now all fans of the one and only, worldwide Teen and Twenty Disc Club will certainly know who I'm talking about, for any outsiders, however, let me tell you that it's England's hope for the next Olympics, Jimmy Savile.

The thing is folks, that a couple of weeks back I told you Jim was entering for the Cumberland Fell Race Championship. Well, the big event took place last week and, as promised, our Jim was on the starting line along with his brother Vince.

Apparently, running up a mountain was just as stiff a task as it sounds and, although the two of them both managed to finish, Vince somehow lost his footing and received a cut lip from a slight disagreement with a tree. Jimmy just happened to slide two hundred feet on his bottom and finished up in a pile of mud.

They both recovered and were able to carry on and Jimmy came in thirteenth out of a field of twenty-six. Vince was just two places behind him.

Not bad, eh? Of course, Jim's completely recovered now and he'll be on hand at 10.30 tonight with the T.T.D.C. show.



★★★ THURSDAY 25th ★★★

FOR all fans of Tony Brandon here is a news bulletin!

If you've been worrying because you haven't heard "the birdbrain's" voice on 208 this week, the message is stop worrying, folks. You see, good listeners, Tony's over in London taking his summer holiday.

"It's the first chance I've had to get back to town since I started over in Luxembourg," Tony told me. "It really is great to be back and see all my old friends."

"In one week I've managed to collect about five hundred parking tickets," added Tony. "Honestly, it's

MONDAY 29th

- 7.30 DISC DRIVE
Introduced by Stuart Grundy
- 7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN
with Ray Orchard
- 8.00 YOUR DATE AT EIGHT
with David Jacobs
- 8.30 THE DON MOSS SHOW
- 9.00 BATTLE OF THE GIANTS
Doris Stanley refers a
winner on record!
BILLY PURDY
Presented by Alan Freeman
- 9.15 MONDAY'S REQUESTS
Introduced by Stuart Grundy
- 9.45 ON THE BRADY BEAT
with Pete Brady
- 10.00 TOP POPPS
Presented by Peter Murray
- 10.30 OOOOOO... IT'S MONDAY
AND TIME FOR
HIT PARADE
Introduced by Jack Jackson
- 11.00 THAT BOY,
THESE GROOVES
with Don Wardell
- 11.15 PEPS-COLA CLUBLAND
- 11.30 POPPS TILL MIDNIGHT
Presented by Alan Freeman
- 12.00 MI MIDNIGHT
Introduced by Brian Vaughan
- 12.15 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
with Colin Nicol
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

TUESDAY 23rd

- 7.30 BLAST OFF
Introduced by Tommy Vance
- 7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN
Introduced by Tommy Vance
- 8.00 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS
Introduced by Stuart Grundy
- 8.30 TOPICAL TONES
Introduced by Colin Nicol
- 8.45 THE MOST INTERESTING SOUNDS OF
SULLANAN YOUNG
Introduced by Johnny Bray
- 9.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S
POP PARADE
- 9.15 Time to meet
KEITH FORDICE
- 9.30 SAM COSTA'S CORNER
- 10.00 THE JIMMY YOUNG SHOW
- 10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB
Introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 11.00 THE DAVID JACOBS SHOW
- 11.30 POPPS TILL MIDNIGHT
Presented by Alan Freeman
- 12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
with Stuart Grundy
- 12.30 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS
with Alan Dall
- 1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

WEDNESDAY 24th

- 7.30 DISC DRIVE
Introduced by Colin Nicol
- 7.45 WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS
Introduced by Colin Nicol
- 8.00 THE SAM COSTA SHOW
- 8.30 THE POSTAL BINGO SHOW
Introduced by Stuart Grundy
- 9.00 NYLVA TRAVELLING MAN
Introduced by
Mickie Mitchell
- 9.30 DAVID JACOBS PLAYS THE
POPS
- 10.00 THE PETER MURRAY SHOW
- 10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB
Introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 11.00 SPIN WITH THE STARS
Introduced by Don Wardell
- 11.15 Time to meet DAVID GILL
- 11.30 POPPS TILL MIDNIGHT
Presented by Alan Freeman
- 12.00 MI MIDNIGHT
Introduced by Brian Vaughan
- 12.15 TOMMY YANGL'S HOT SIX
- 12.30 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS
with Alan Dall
- 1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

THURSDAY 25th

- 7.30 DISC DRIVE
Introduced by Stuart Grundy
- 7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN
Introduced by Stuart Grundy
- 8.00 TONIGHT'S SPECIAL
Introduced by Don Wardell
- 8.15 IT'S POP-PIE TIME
Introduced by Dennis Pelly
- 8.30 THURSDAY'S REQUESTS
Introduced by Don Wardell
- 8.45 Time to meet
KEITH FORDICE
- 9.00 DAVID JACOBS' STARTIME
- 9.15 THE CATHY MCGOWAN SHOW
- 9.45 SPOTLIGHT A STAR
Presented by Pete Brady
- 10.00 THE JIMMY YOUNG HOUR
- 10.30 BRIAN MATTHEW'S
POP PARADE
Introduced by Brian Matthew
- 11.15 JIMMY SAVILE'S "15"
11.30 POPPS TILL MIDNIGHT
Presented by Alan Freeman
- 12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
with Colin Nicol
- 12.30 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS
with Alan Dall
- 1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

FRIDAY 26th

- 7.30 DISC DRIVE
Introduced by Tommy Vance
- 7.45 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS
Introduced by Tommy Vance
- 8.00 JIMMY SAVILE'S
TUNE-A-MINUTE SPOT
- 8.45 THE ALAN FREEMAN SHOW
- 9.15 THE PETER MURRAY SHOW
- 9.45 THE EDNY HEERY
MINDERS SHOW
Introduced by Dave Cash
- 10.00 SIMON'S SCENE
Introduced by Simon Dee
- 11.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S
FRIDAY DISC SHOW
- 11.30 POPPS TILL MIDNIGHT
Presented by Alan Freeman
- 12.00 MI MIDNIGHT
Introduced by Brian Vaughan
- 12.15 COLIN NICOL'S HOT SIX
- 12.30 FRIDAY NIGHT—
SATURDAY MORNING
with Marc Beale
- 1.00 THE TONY HALL SHOW
- 1.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB
Introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 2.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
with Alan Dall
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

SATURDAY 27th

- 7.30 SWINGING POPPS
Introduced by Tommy Vance
- 7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN
with Ray Orchard
- 8.00 PETER MURRAY'S
L.P. PARADE
- 8.30 DON MOSS ON THE
AMERICAN SIDE
- 9.00 SATURDAY'S REQUESTS
Introduced by Colin Nicol
- 9.30 THE C.B.S. SHOW
- 9.45 BATTLE OF THE GIANTS
Doris Stanley refers a
winner on record!
BILLY PURDY
Presented by Alan Freeman
- 1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
with Tommy Vance
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down
- 10.00 THIRTY MINUTES WITH
JIMMY YOUNG
- 10.30 THE TONY HALL SHOW
- 11.00 Time to meet
KEITH FORDICE
- 11.30 JACK JACKSON'S
RECORD ROUND-UP
- 12.00 GUTS, GALS & GROUPS
Doris Stanley presents the
night's listening to suit all mouths
- 12.30 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS
with Alan Dall
- 1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
with Tommy Vance
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

SUNDAY 28th

- 7.00 "MUSIC SCENE '64"
with the boy Don Wardell
- 8.00 TOMMY YOUNG'S
VANCE
- 8.45 Part 1 of the Romantic
Radio STARDY RADIO
- 10.00 DON WARDSELL
- 10.30 RADIO STARDY RADIO
(Part 1)
- 10.45 CURRY'S CORNER
with Tommy Vance
- 11.00 TOP TWENTY
Introduced by Don Wardell
- 12.00 MIDNIGHT WITH
MATTHEW
Doris Stanley refers a
winner on record!
BILLY PURDY
Presented by Alan Freeman
- 12.30 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT
with Don Wardell
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down

DOUG PERRY



getting just a bit ridiculous! I leave my car somewhere knowing I'm going back to do things, then I get talking to

myself and that's it. "When I get back there's a little yellow piece of paper on the window. It's had rows that I have to clear them to one side in I guess where I'm driving."

Oh, well, don't worry. Easy, you can make a scrap-book of all your tickets—when you've paid the money, of course!

★★★ FRIDAY 26th ★★★

A LOT of people around the Hove district of Sussex were disappointed the week before last. Unfortunately the all star cricket match between a combined team from New Musical Express and Radio Luxembourg versus the Sussex County XI had to be cancelled because of typical English weather.

Our 208 team was to have included Djs Jimmy Savile and Simon Dee, singer Cliff Bennett, Leslie Crowther and many other well known names.

Bad weather or not, everyone turned up with hope in their hearts, but alas the rain never ceased. Despite Jimmy's suggestion that all the players should wear swimming trunks and the game should be re-named "water cricket," no play was possible.

Nevertheless, the stars pleased everyone by signing autographs and chatting with fans.

Let's hope the game can be rearranged again at some later date.



It had to happen... a song about mini-skirts! It's called *Thigh High*, it's sung by David Essex and was written by David's manager, Bunny Lewis. Amusing (Fontana).

Songwriter Barry Mann has, with his partner Cynthia Weil, written a string of hit songs for American singers, particularly Gene Pitney, who recorded Barry's *Angelica* on his last album. Barry, who used to sing before concentrating on composing, liked the song so much that he decided to have a go with it himself as a single on the Capitol label. Very tasty.

The Peeps, who were discovered by Luxembourg's Search For Talent contest, sing the Turner's *Tro La La*—and confirm that they are, in fact, a talented bunch (Philips).

Robb Storme, well on the way to making a comeback with his Group, should check matters with *Here Today*, a track from the *Per Sounds* LP by The Beach Boys. It packs a tremendous ruck (Columbia).

Phillip Goodhand Tait and The Stormville Shakers erupt into the bottom of the Top 50 with their last one, *Gonna Put Some Hurt On You* and I expect them to climb a bit higher with an original treatment

Hi there, good people, it's Doug Pery here once again to bring you as much of the 208 news as I can get into the space I have. Hope that you're still digging all our swinging sounds, 'cos they are all recorded with you in mind. If you have any particular favourite show drop me a line and tell me what you like about it. I really enjoy reading through the letters you send, so keep 'em coming, friends.

★★★ SATURDAY 27th ★★★

WITH all this recent controversy about those other radio stations at sea, I decided to do a bit of Sherlock Holmes work and find out if life as a DJ is better on the rolling waves or on the more stable

"Dave Cash," I said, "are you glad you left the ship and came to the land to spin your discs?"
"Well," said the rabbit, "there are advantages to both when you have your own three-hour show you can really get your teeth into it and make things more. Of course, you can do this with a shorter programme, but it's not easy. One big advantage about spinning discs from the shore is the money. Those pirates aren't that well paid, you know. Only the top jockeys earn the big money."

"The main thing about working from land, though," I'm being able to go out to clubs and cinemas when you've finished work. These are the sort of places you really miss at sea. And, of course, the girls!"
"Yes," I said, "I thought they might creep into things somewhere or other..."



(No Problem (Parlophone).
at Junction At The Junction is a very groovy offering from the Tama-Tomino tradition from newcomer Dave. Ideal discotheque dance fare (Tama-Tomino).
American group The Cyrkle had a smash hit in the States with Red Rubber Ball—but it didn't make a thing in Britain. Now they come up with a scorching Turn Down Day and could finally make an impact on British ears (CBS).
Two that must almost certainly make the Top Ten are a very tuneable Daytime by Hedgehoppers Anonymous (Decca) and When I Came Home written by Jackie Edwards and Stevie Winwood for Spencer (Fontana).
Two new groups to bend an ear to are The Mews and This Is The Moment, the song featured in the Adamant TV series (Decca) and Fingers with Light, written by John Stewart, the composer of a lot of songs for The Walker Brothers (Decca).
One for jazz fans is pianist Ramsey Lewis taking the Walk In The Water (Chess) and one for folkies is a charming October Song by The Corries (Mercury).
KEN BOW



★★★ SUNDAY 28th ★★★

USUALLY hate to get involved in any of the controversial things that crop up every so often in the pop scene, but something about my eye recently kept falling on to say a little about.

On a television show a couple of weeks back, DJ Brian Mitchell slammed Bob Dylan's disc of I Want You and Dylan's fans were quick to reply. Well, personally I think they should be able to give honest opinions on records without having the public jumping down their throats one minute later—and, I say that as a true Bob Dylan fan. Everybody can have the same tastes and if a DJ doesn't like a disc I think he has as much right as anybody to say so. Wrong, in fact.

I admire Brian for what he said and I'd like to finish by reminding you that he'll be along at midnight with the best in pops from Pye.

★★★ MONDAY 29th ★★★

HAD a chat to DJ Don Moss this week and as you may know Don has been away for his holidays. Roy Orchard has been sitting in on Don's shows and, if I may say so, a very good job he's done, too.

"Didn't really do too much on holiday," Don told me. "went across to Switzerland for ten days and just relaxed high up in the Alps. I couldn't even raise much energy. It's not. Anyway, I feel healthier now and we're all set to go with some swinging shows again."

Well, friends, that sounds like an invitation to join Don on his own show at 8.30, so why don't you do just that?

WHERE THEY'RE AT • AUGUST 23rd-29th

The Edinburgh Festival is in full swing, folks, and although it's mainly classically fairgame fare on offer, there are what are called fringe venues where the lighter side of musical entertainment can be found. Hence the presence of Messrs. Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich and The Spencer Davis Group at the Mr. Magoo Club in Scotland's capital city. Elsewhere the Radio England touring package completes its itinerary with dates in the West and one in the South. Those yummy Walker Brothers can be seen and heard in Soubthend and Morecambe, and Sonny and Cher do a charity concert in London.

SCOTLAND
Chris Farlowe and The Thunderbirds: Tivoli, Dumfries (21); Palms, Dundee (22); City Hall, Perth (26).
Dave Dee, etc.: Mr. Magoo Club, Edinburgh (24, 25).
Spencer Davis Group: Mr. Magoo Club, Edinburgh (23).

NOOT
Zoot Money and The Big Roll Band: Tivoli, Edinburgh Club, Manchester (27); Courton Hotel, Redcar (28).
Chris Farlowe and The Thunderbirds: Courton Hotel, Redcar (28); Gryps Club, Newcastle-on-Tyne (29).
Spencer Davis Group: Palace Ballroom, Douglas, Isle of Man (25).
Dave Dee, etc.: Manor Lounge, Stockport (26); Dave Dee, etc.: Manor Lounge, Stockport (26).

TRAVEL
Travis: Memorial Hall, Northwich (27).
Gerry and The Pacemakers: Royal Aquarium, Great Yarmouth (season).
Paul and Barry Ryan: Blackpool Club, Blackpool (28).
Billie Y. Kramer and The Dakotas: Blackpool Club, Blackpool (28).
Viper: Club Gipsy, Newcastle-on-Tyne (27); Viper Club, Manchester (28).
Lighter Club, Manchester (28).
Crispian St. Peters: Palace Hotel (27).
Paul and Barry Ryan: Fiesta Club, Sicon (24); Aurora, Oldham (25); Floral Hall, Manchester (26).
Jimmy James and The Vagabonds: Country Club, Kirkcubright (25); Belle Vue, Manchester (26); Spa Ballroom, Bridlington (27).
Creation: Water Gardens, West Hartlepool (28).
Mellors: North Pier, Blackpool (28).
Kooches: Belle Vue, Manchester (28); Casco Ballroom, Blackpool (29).

Creation: Water Gardens, Morecambe (28).
Walker Brothers, Treggs: Water Gardens, Morecambe (28).

MIDLANDS
Zoot Money and The Big Roll Band: Boat Club, Nottingham (28).
Dave Dee, etc.: Drill Hall, Grimsby (27).
Mickie Most: Grand Hotel, Midhill, and Priors, Handsworth (28).
Freddy Palma, Aston (27).
Seasons In: Minors Welfare Club, Oldham (week).
Merryn: Town Hall, Stafford (25).
Hesta: Town Hall, Walsall (27).
Synsiders: Lutan Quarry, Leicester (26).
Newliners: Seet, Casno Ballroom, Leicester (28).

LONDON
Alan Price Set: Tates, Oxford Street (26).
Lighter Club, Blackpool (28).
Beverly Hills and The Big Roll Band: Riverside Club, Blackpool (28).
Gene Washington and The Ram Jam: Ram Jamming Club, Warden Street (23).
CMT Bennett and The Rebel Rousers: The Rebel Rousers Club, Walsby (28).
When Orchid Ballroom, Purley (24).
Jimmy James and The Vagabonds: Moon's Club, West (26).
Action: Marquee Club, Warden Street (23).
Fiedle Edwards: Playboy Club, Park Lane (23-28).
Johnny Talk of the Town, Leicester Square (28).
Sonny and Cher, Jimmy James and The Vagabonds, VIPs: Aurora, Finsbury Park (week).

SOUTH, SOUTH-EAST, EAST
Alan Price Set: Civic Hall, Gypsy (23).
Gene Washington and Ram Jam Band: Casco Club, Farnborough, Hants (28).

Public Hall, Harpenden (25); Ricky Tick Club, Hounslow (26); Ricky Tick Club, Finchley (27); Public Hall, Hinchin (29).
Billy Fury: Guild Hall, Farnsworth (29).
Walker Brothers, Crusiers ABC, Dover (27).
CMT Bennett and The Rebel Rousers: Oceano, Shoreham (26).
Barrow Raiders: Pavilion, Bournemouth (28).
The Dreamland Ballroom, Margate (25); Ultra Club, Hastings (28).
Jimmy James and The Vagabonds: Crusiers Ballroom, Uxbridge (26).
Aurora Flamingo Club, Folkestone (26); Shoreline Club, Bognor Regis (27).
Club, Ipswich (28).
Spencer Davis Group: St. George's Ballroom, Gorseway (27).
Spencer Davis Group: St. George's Ballroom, Gorseway (27).
Greenford, Middlesex (26).
Merryn: Town Hall, Clacton (27); Britannia Ballroom, Farnham (28).
Hollies: Bridge Club, Portsmouth (27).
Crestal: Belmont Club, Bromley Cross (26).
Hotel, Broomley (24); Aurora, Southend (26).
Walker Brothers, Treggs: Dover, South-Down (26).
Billy Fury, Crispian St. Peters: Royal Albert Hall, Warrington (28).
Dave Berry, Crispian St. Peters, Small Faces, Kooches, Neil Christian: Gunton, Southampton (25).

WEST
Aurora Locarno, Bristol (25).
Wynner K. Jagger: Regent Hotel, Wexley (26).
Hollies: Memorial Hall, Barry (26); Water Gardens, Weymouth-spa (27).
Dave Berry, Crispian St. Peters, Small Faces, Kooches, Neil Christian: Capital, Cardiff (23); Aurora, Brierley (24).

CALLING ALL BOYS

If you're a fan of the pop scene, you'll be interested to hear that there are a few more of our favourite pop stars who are still working at it.

There's a long history of those of our pop stars who have demanded to be seen in all their glory. It's not even sure that there can be any more of them.

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Fab 208 PEN-MATE CIRCLE

Send us this today if you want to join our pen-mate circle.



Feb 2008

HER mum says Dusty is a rather shy girl who "gets up to some rather odd things." Her publicist says she's the greatest, but he never knows what she's going to do next. I'll go along with the opinions of her mates... that she's a woman whirlwind of Whackiness. The Kookiest Kook in Town.

OUR Dusty, misty green eyes always looking for the chance of a practical joke, just never stops during the full life—but even in the middle of the night. That's when Dusty wakes up; when her mates get sleep-cracking phone calls. "You lonely... come over for a cup of tea." She brushes wide the grunts from the other end!

Her whackiness started way back. Like at her current school when she planned to sing to Louis Blaise, belted in a purple spotlight, at an end-of-term concert. The Master Supervisor felt Grandmothers would be better. And, later, when Dusty started work as a big London store, she experimented with an electric train set—backed out the whole department, leaving panic among the customers.

It's all gone on from there. The Gloom waves during straight interviews on city Birthday telegrams reading: "Many happy and jolly on the occasion of your first... assigned that everybody knows when they come from." And the year when toothpaste was mysteriously sprayed pushed the edge of the "throne" at her first smallest row.

And the last-night of any year when as of lively grin it ordered that to busy "these takes are made for throwing." So the takes come, in an array of terrific comedy. It was noted that one hair sandwich took half an hour to finish sliding down the wall. And on at Doncaster a started there's meant, smacking up the stairs, walked on a cascade of cracked crockery.

And you, Dusty always puts for the taking up... and for the crockery. But she did have her with a chocolate mixer in her way of letting off steam.

She's a late-show diverger of great enthusiasm. But sometimes she laughs in the wrong place, especially at odd moments. The happened in a London Square cinema. The lawn, returned and weary, wandered off into a swamp, singing. Loud grunts from Dusty. Loud snort from a nearby lady who whacked Dusty round the two-year-old yelped, "You teenagers are all the way!"

At twenty-six, Dusty refuses to take things seriously. She doesn't let her legs or her legs, gaps about her short splendour, jokes about the machinery which is now her trademark. Here is the Royal Variety Performance. The

expressed her dismay at the yellow spotlight she had by yelling "Ugh, vomit yel-low."

Presented, later, to the Queen, she stood up balanced precariously on a narrow step, making curiously almost impossible. "Crisp," said Dusty.

If you leave a party without saying farewell to Dusty, chances are you'll get a telegram: "Was it SOMETHING I SAID—or SOMETHING I WORE?"

Even her wigs have names. She had one called "Callie," one called "Sandie," another "Kashy." She puts name-plates up on her dressing-room doors: "DEAR DUSTY TRIFLING DUMBLE—KEEP OUT!" If you still venture in, there's another notice: "Hand Lash—Now You've Got It." Bright Pink hair-dressers going on stage, expecting a light pink spotlight—found it was an "utterly dark green. In the wigs! Dusty directing the electrician in his NEXT move!"

She once bought an old army overcoat for 7s. 6d., draped up Chris Curtis in the front for a gag. He wandered across stage behind her, right in the middle of her act, looking like a tramp! Dusty fought back—pranced across, with dusty legs in a sweater-for-two, as The Searchers played on!

Facing our late one night, Monday-night was a 110 super-spectacular Christmas treat by a friend's house. He was in bed, didn't want to—and certainly didn't want the bill. But the same man was even more upset one night when no less than FIFTEEN taxis turned up at his home at the same time. The tired Dusty had snuck again. ... Dusty has a small group of regular friends. She's wonderfully generous, tremendously hospitable. She depends on them, knows she can rely upon them to keep pretty well up to her pace.

Telephone and telegram "and" Dusty states when you ever expect it. And you can't see talk, look over at the other side of the world, holding. If you're not at her home, you'll still get one of those sleep-shattering calls.

Recent night and day are out and the singer with the apprehensive blue 3. She's a whackier, all right. Possibly THE whackier! MARK DAY



INSIDE KANNER

● In Kanner's world, the Silly Season is at its silliest. Everything's gone wrong—it's all a terrible, terrible, mix up. Poor Alexis!

HUSTLE, bustle, boil, bubble, trouble, phew, what a week! Help!

Income tax? What's income tax? What's that? What's income tax? Whomver heard about income tax? Which one is that? Where does fat get? I don't know anything about it. I'm only 2 and... (And another check please I don't want to know, let my agent, not somebody, tell ALEXIS, and don't tell me. It's not your job, it's all right, if you don't like me but I am a young Man—I've never heard of it.)

WELL, YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT IT NOW, KID, OLD BIDDYTHIT! THIS IS YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD ACCOUNTANTS TALKING TO YOU TO LISTEN!

What's a week? You see this government... (Alexis, but what million thousand pounds and happiness. But I can get some to save the money. They've given me two minutes.)

What else...?

Oh, yes, a message from my mother. She says my dad brother's aunt bought a motorcycle but I get better than the speed of sound and what am I going to do about it, she says?

What are I ME, going to do about it? What? I'm sorry, the weights have changed more than that, it's six inches taller, tough on her boots, and is NOT really a KID brother anymore.

Reason with him, she says. But neither if I reason with him and he doesn't like my reasoning, HE LL PUNCH ME IN THE NOSE.

WHAT a week. What else...?

Oh, yes, a big beautiful Rolls Royce car with a chauffeur came to my door. Out to the studios we go, to make a film, to be in the film. What fun! This happens every day, for a while. And then, on

Friday morning I get into the car as usual, play with the electric push-button windows all the way to the studio, am having a ball.

When I get there the director says to me "We're all going home, Alexis, old buddy."

Oh good, a day off, I think. No, no," he says. "STAY! Sit in Hollywood and you at the end of Street. I'm back the picture's all cancelled, what about you've spent two million dollars and now the film's empty, so we're all going home."

What a week. Oh, yes, this month's film. Alexis, I don't expect anything? I'm back a reputation, the next person who asks me, and finally, is it for it, really, is for it.

OFF to the doctor to tell him my knee is hurting.

My knee is hurting. I say, I probably get this knee and you're in bed. The old man around, you know...

What now? The age, again, never? I think we'll do it. (Oh, why didn't I pay more attention to that money man, he's at school! Because the way pretty, that's why.)

What do you mean which one? I say. "The one I work on, of course, the Best Way." If that's a mistake, my take, but the best!

We look at me. No, he looks through me. "Alexis, old buddy, don't you think it's time you GIVE UP???"

I have a huff. He's called me "old buddy." He couldn't take a joke. I should have learned his lesson.

My knee hurts.

What a week! To the restaurant, because tonight this week and I'll try... I don't have to try. I've got off chair.

Ma hobbles off left, wondering what he's written.

Alexis Kanner will be back on the scene again next week.



SUITS
YOU
TO
A



BLONDES! BRUNETTES!

Choose a shampoo made
specially for you!

For every shade of darker hair, the one and only shampoo is Brunitex. For fairer shades, the only one is Sta-blond. So choose. And be astonished...to-night!

Sta-blond for blondes

Sta-blond is the special shampoo formula which restores rich golden tones to all shades of fair hair. Prevents hair from darkening!

Brunitex for brunettes

Brunitex is the special shampoo formula which deepens richness of tone, brings out the full colour of all shades of darker hair.



Sta-blond and Brunitex Shampoos are available at **BOOTS, WOOLWORTHS** and **CHEMISTS** everywhere.

POSTBAG

... answering some of your
beauty problems

Grooming Legs

I'm still having some trouble recently. I'm shaving my legs and my legs are rather a bit hairy and seem to make it the worse. Is there any other method I can use?

Shavings are very nice, there this and my legs should be smooth. I've used you old-fashioned cream depilatories, but they just irritate the skin and usually leave my legs and under arms a bit red and itchy. I've also tried some of the new depilatories, but they just irritate the skin and usually leave my legs and under arms a bit red and itchy. I've also tried some of the new depilatories, but they just irritate the skin and usually leave my legs and under arms a bit red and itchy.

All Over Freshness

It is safe to use an antiperspirant on other parts of the body as well as under the arms? I get a bit of body odour.

You can safely use the new 'Ban'to' antiperspirants all over and as often as you like. This refreshing spray effectively prevents any unpleasant odour from getting to you and leaves the skin beautifully cool and fragrant. At stores and chemists. V66 the size you want.

Eye Make Up

I use a waterproof eye make-up and despite a thorough wash at night I find dark smudges on my skin next morning.

If the smudge is waterproof it won't wash off completely. You need a deeply cleansing emulsion to dissolve the make-up so that there is no 'leftover' to rub off on the skin. Use 'Anne's trench' 'cleansing' milk this way. Soak a pad of cotton wool in the lotion, close one eye and hold the skin at the temple with a finger to prevent stretching. Now draw the pad along the lashes towards the nose several times. Open the eye and trace a few circles right round it, using the clean side of the pad. Clean the other eye the same way. I am sending you a leaflet on eye beauty.

For free advice on any of your beauty problems write to Anne French, 25c, Alfred Place, London WC1E 6JQ (Trade Mark)

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STORM OVER THE BEATLES

FAB SAYS

ALTHOUGH it is said the world is getting smaller and its people are finding more and more in common (excluding the politicians, of course), there still seem to be a lot of petty barriers and restrictions around.

If you or our Ed wanted to go and work in The States, say, or one of the Continental countries, you or she would have to get permission from the government concerned.

It doesn't matter that there's an employer there ready, willing and wanting to give you the job and pay you for it.

You've still got to get the necessary piece of official paper, and, what's more, get it renewed if you stay beyond a certain period of time.

POP ARTISTS SUFFER from these form-filling restrictions, too. Dave Berry can't take The Cruisers with him to the Continent because they can't get permission to play for him there, thanks to objections from the local musicians' unions.

Our groups can't appear in America sometimes, even though they have hits there, because American artists' unions persuade the authorities that they are still "unknown".

FAB BELIEVES these situations are totally unnecessary, and benefit no one in the long run. The world has got smaller this century, barriers are beginning to crumble, and people outside biased political circles are finding they have more and more in common.

The trend ought to be encouraged—not only in respect of getting rid of superfluous work permits, but in scrapping passports, too.

Why can't we be World Citizens?

HOLLIES SOUND TRACK

THE Hollies are to make a record with Peter Sellers. It will be called *After The Fox*, the title of a new film comedy starring Peter.

The Hollies will be heard singing the songs with Peter behind the film's credits, but they will not be seen in the picture.

RARE BULL

FOR once, such wily actors as James Stewart, Maureen O'Hara and Julie Mills are nearly acted off the screen in *The Rare Breed* by an endearing shorthorn bull.

This is a quiet, leisurely, charming film about how a young widow (Maureen O'Hara) and her daughter arrive from England with a champion shorthorn bull with which they hope to breed cattle. But it's "korghorn" cattle country and the locals scorn their attempts.

All except the patient, gangling Jimmy Stewart. He has an obstinate belief that it can be done—and after many problems he proves it, and also wins Maureen as his wife.

Ryan Keith, as a local breeder, gives a rollicking comedy performance and James Stewart is his usual pleasant self. But it is that bull and the sweeping wide open spaces in which the film takes place that make this an unusual entertainment.



The Beatles en route at London Airport.

THE Beatles are back in The States again and right back where they belong—at the top... now that John Lennon has apologised for his "We have more fans than Christ" remarks. As the world now knows, John's comments in an interview published in America recently caused Southern State DJs to start an anti-Beatles campaign. Beatle records, photographs, everything connected with them were destined for the bonfire.

When The Beatles left for America, things definitely did not look very good. Even their Pan American flight to the USA was delayed for forty-five minutes; they were stopped by police en route to London Airport and waited at the police station there until take-off time.

But now John has publicly apologised, things are back to normal again.

All their USA concerts so far have been fully booked; they are still virtually prisoners in their hotels because of crowds outside—much to Brian Epstein's relief.

At their two Chicago dates, they were surrounded by 350 attendants and eighty police. There was mass hysteria among the 13,000 audience at each performance and four fans were taken to hospital and treated for hysterics.

In Cleveland, Ohio, The Beatles' performance had to be stopped for more than half-an-hour. Over 2,000 fans rushed on to the field in a wild attempt to mob the boys and a hundred police had to be used to keep them away from the group. They weren't able, however, to prevent damage being done both extensive and expensive!

And a Beatle-guarding policeman said the scene was "Like the recent riots in Cleveland's negro quarter!"

Which all means that John, even though his remarks were taken the wrong way, has been forgiven. Their LP tops the USA LP charts.

And a storm in a teacup is over.

C.O.

Sonny & Cher charity

SONNY & CHER star in a charity show at The Astoria, Fishbury Park, on Friday, 26th August, after appearing on *RSG!* The show also features Jimmy James and The Vagabonds, The VIPs, Sharon Tandy and The Fleur De Lys. The proceeds go to The Greater London Fund for the Blind and The Underprivileged Children's Society.

The Americans will be on stage for at least forty-five minutes, and will be backed by a hand-picked eight-piece band which includes two drummers and electric piano. Their musical director and arranger Harold Battiste is coming over specially for the show.

In the audience will be children from the Children's Aid Society. Twenty pounds' worth of tickets have been bought for them by Lulu and Chris Farlowe.

Sonny & Cher leave Britain on 30th August, for TV and charity dates on The Continent.



Cher and Sonny

FROM DOWN UNDER

NORMIE ROWE, one of Australia's top best singers, arrives in London on 5th September for a stay of approximately three months.

Normie, who is nineteen, aims to establish himself in the British music scene, and will record independently for release here. Discussions are taking place for a member of a famous British group to act as his recording manager here.

Revolver

TRUMPETER Eddie Thornton, of George Fame's group, The Blue Flames, reveals that he played on four tracks of The Beatles' *Revolver* LP.

AND THEY'RE ON TV

L ENNON and McCartney go on the air as composers again on August Bank Holiday in a special BBC Light programme show called *The Lennon & McCartney Songbook* to be broadcast from 4.30-5.30 p.m.

Keith Fordyce composes the show, which was recorded in Paul's new home in North London.

John and Paul will be heard discussing their songwriting techniques and the treatment of their songs on record by other artists.

Featured on the show will be recordings by Pat Boone, The Boston Pops Orchestra, George Martin Orchestra, Nancy Sinatra, Peggy Lee, Ella Fitzgerald, Matt Monro, Andy Williams and Lena Horne.

Every song comes from the pen of the prolific Beatles, who are the world's top songwriting talents.

This programme is a salute to their talents... talents already recognised by gold-disc sellers from over a dozen artists.

Flamingo Anniversary

L ONDON'S Flamingo celebrates its fourteenth anniversary next month by taking on a completely new image!

There are Surfing Nights starting every Tuesday, the first one (30th August) with Tony Rivers and The Castaways topping the bill.

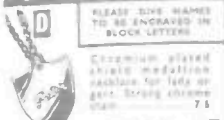
Mike Raven is now the club's resident DJ for two weekly sessions. Thursday is R & B night with Mike playing all the latest from The States; Sunday will be our and-out rock and roll time, including all the oldies like Little Richard and Jerry Lee Lewis.

The whole club will be re-decorated—and the new "wallpaper" will be pop art murals and giant blow-ups of various stars. Also, the club will have sole rights to the West End appearances of George Fame and Chris Farlowe.

Disappearing Dylan

BOB DYLAN has disappeared following the motorcycle accident in which he broke his neck a few weeks ago. Manager Al Grossman says he's convalescing, but won't reveal his whereabouts. Bob has cancelled out of dates until November.

PERSONAL JEWELLERY !!



READS TWO NAMES TO BE ENGRAVED IN BLOCK LETTERS

Chromium plated expandable stainless steel. Hidden photo holder. 7 1/2



Ladies' chromium plated expandable stainless steel. Hidden photo holder. 7 1/2



Gent's superior quality heavily chromium plated chain bracelet. 10

Type G2. As above but 22 ct. Gold Plated Only. 15



Ladies' superior quality heavily chromium plated chain bracelet. 7 1/2

Type H2. As above but 22 ct. Gold Plated Only. 10 1/2



Gent's chromium plated expanding, with jewelled black onyx inserts. Hidden photo holder. 10

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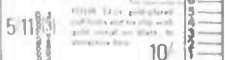
TERMS: Cash with order. No C.O.D. Cheques and P.O.s to be made payable to "Personal Gifts". All orders sent POST FREE in U.K. and EIRE. Overseas orders please add £. EXTRA for surface mail. 2/6 EXTRA Air Mail. PERSONAL GIFTS (Dept. 9), 24, MARINE ROAD, MORECAMBE, LANCAS.



Gent's superior quality heavily chromium plated chain bracelet. Hidden photo holder. 10



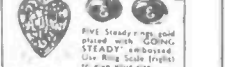
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Three: Gent's steady watch. 5 1/2



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Three: Gent's steady watch. 5 1/2

FINING SCALE

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