

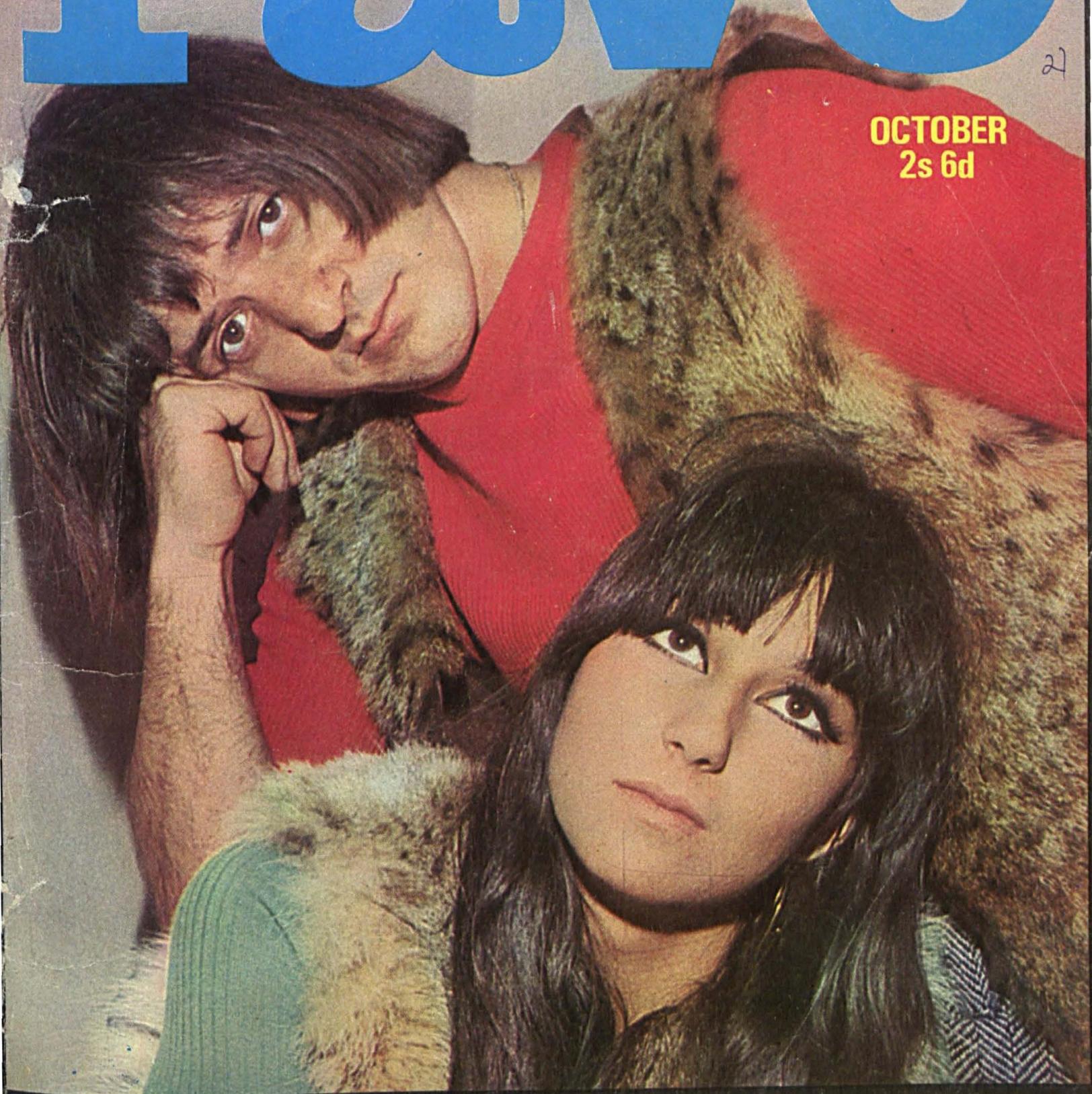
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rave

Where it's all happening!

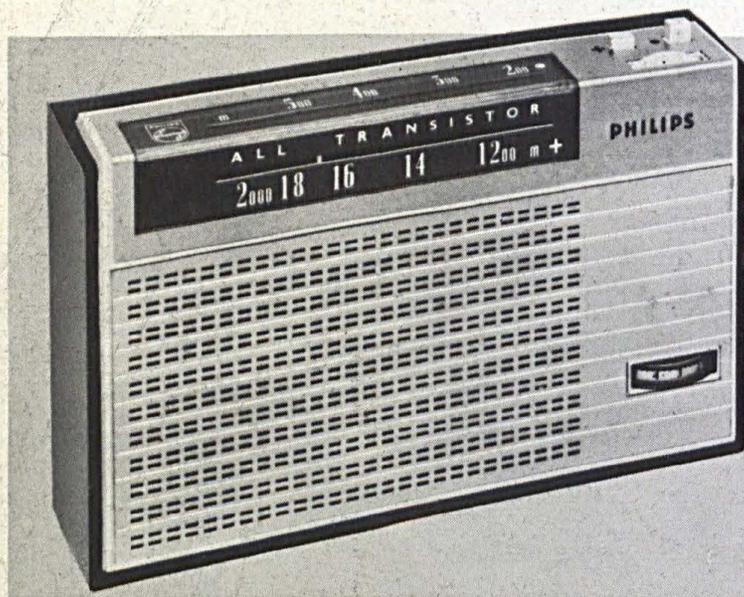
27

OCTOBER
2s 6d



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**High quality—high performance—
British made—low, low price!**

Here's the big breakthrough in portable radio—Philips Popmaster. This brilliant new British-made portable offers you high quality, high performance, and Philips world-famous dependability for the low, low price of only £7.19.6d. There's no better portable radio value in Britain today! Snap up a Popmaster at your nearest Philips dealer today—or post the coupon for details.

**BIG SOUND—
GREAT FOR
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**LISTEN
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—special built-in
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**TRAVEL
SECURITY**
—international
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**SMASHES THE
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ONLY**

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**Just see what else the
Popmaster gives you for £7.19.6**

- All-in guarantee covering parts and labour for six months.
- Micro-miniaturised for big-set performance—small-portable size. Super selectivity brings in a host of long and medium wave stations including Luxembourg, Caroline and other pop-music broadcasts.
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- Dual tuning scale—medium wave on top, long wave at front. Choice of two-tone colour schemes—blue-grey or dark brown with contrasting scale, finished metal top and two-tone silver loudspeaker grille.
- Carrying case available as an optional extra.

YET ANOTHER CHART-SMASHING PORTABLE FROM



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To: Philips Electrical Ltd. (Dept R2)
Century House, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

Please send me a free leaflet on the new Popmaster.

NAME

ADDRESS



IT'S THE LATEST rave!

WHAT'S
IN IT FOR
YOU...

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HI Fans,
Glad you could make it for another raving issue!

The latest rave is reading RAVE all right, and not only with you, fans, but as you can see from our pic. of Sonny and Cher above, with the stars as well!

Over in New York, the Beatles admitted to rave girl Jackie Harlow that RAVE is their 'fave rave'. Eric Burdon's flat is piled high with copies while P. J. Proby has six issues delivered a month! The Walker Brothers read it regularly, Cher thinks it's 'delicious', Mick thinks it's good—and so do all the other Stones. The Yardbirds never miss it. All the Hollies read it and so does Donovan.

So just think, the RAVE you're reading now is also being read by stars all over the country!

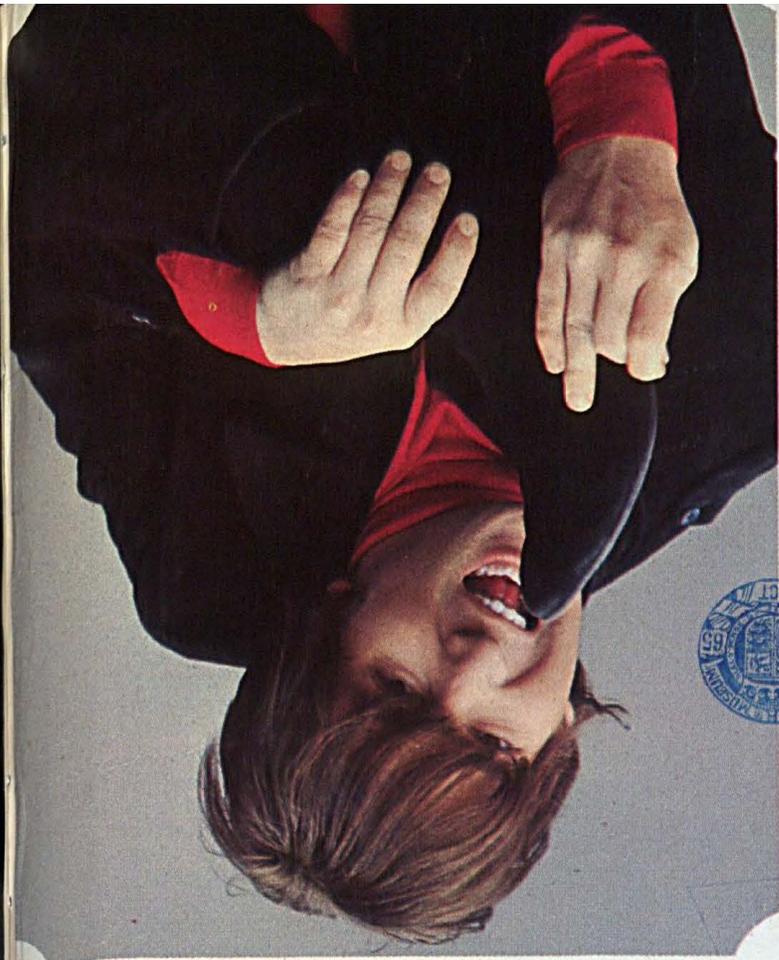
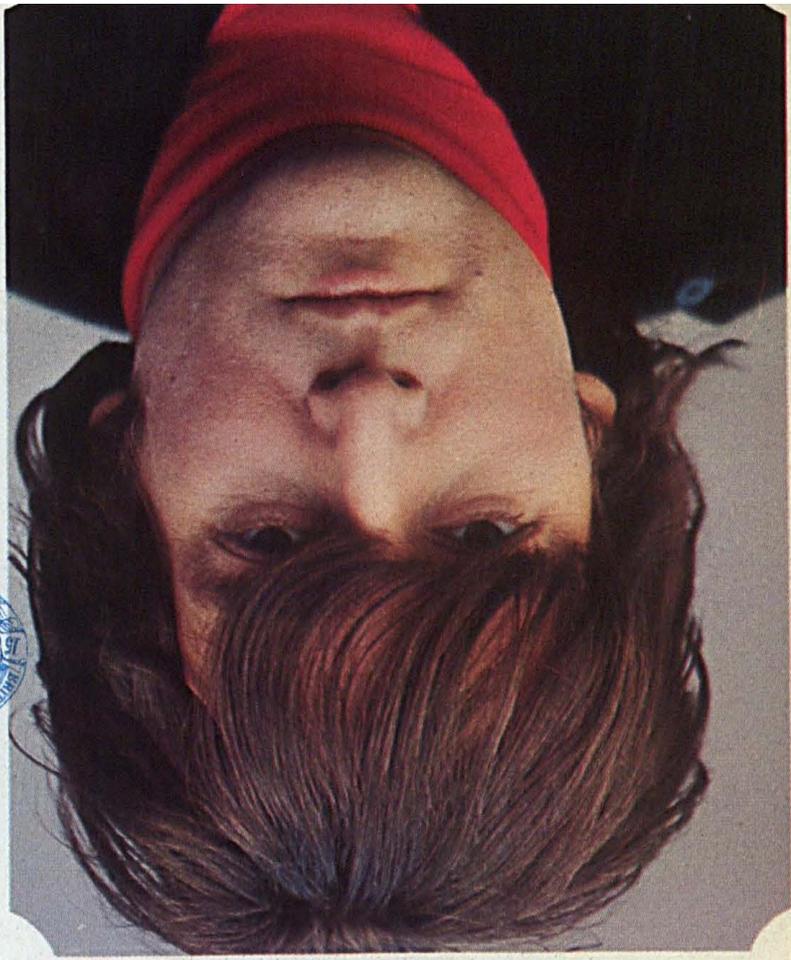
One of the reasons why we think reading RAVE is the all-time rave is because of the exclusive stories we always try to bring you. We've certainly got another this month on page 6. It's an extra-special Beatle one, for the Beatles answer, in their own handwriting, selected questions on the way they live. Why are the questions selected? There's a very good reason, as you'll find out as you flip over the pages.

That's all for now. Stay raving, fans!

The Editor

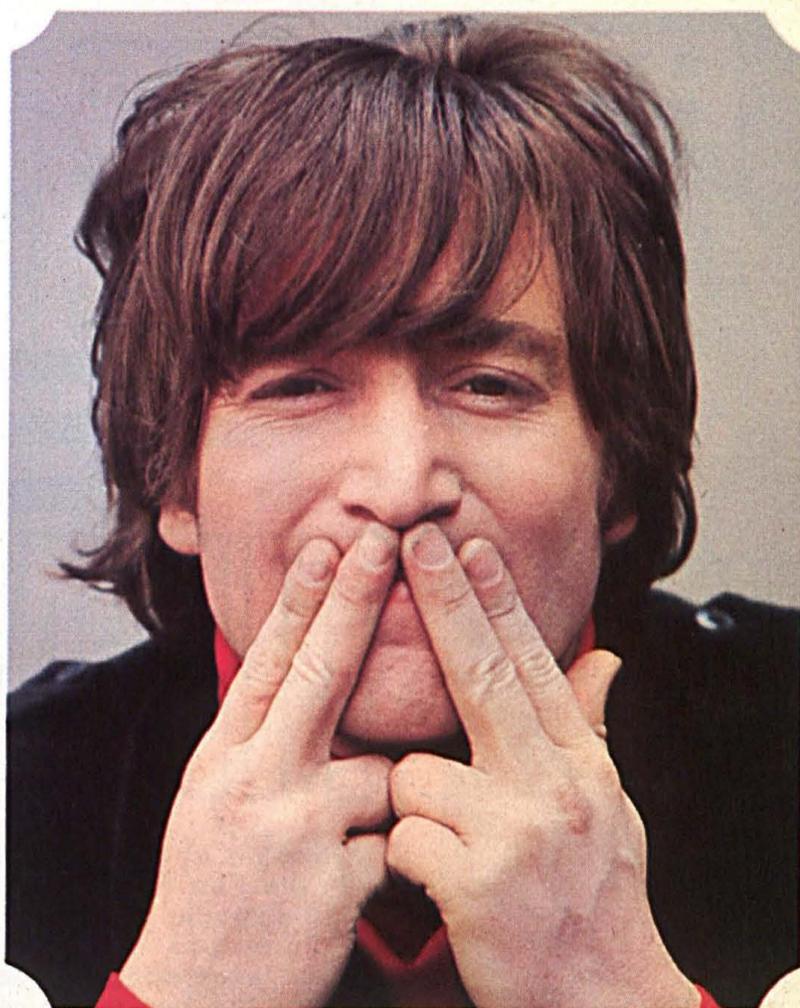
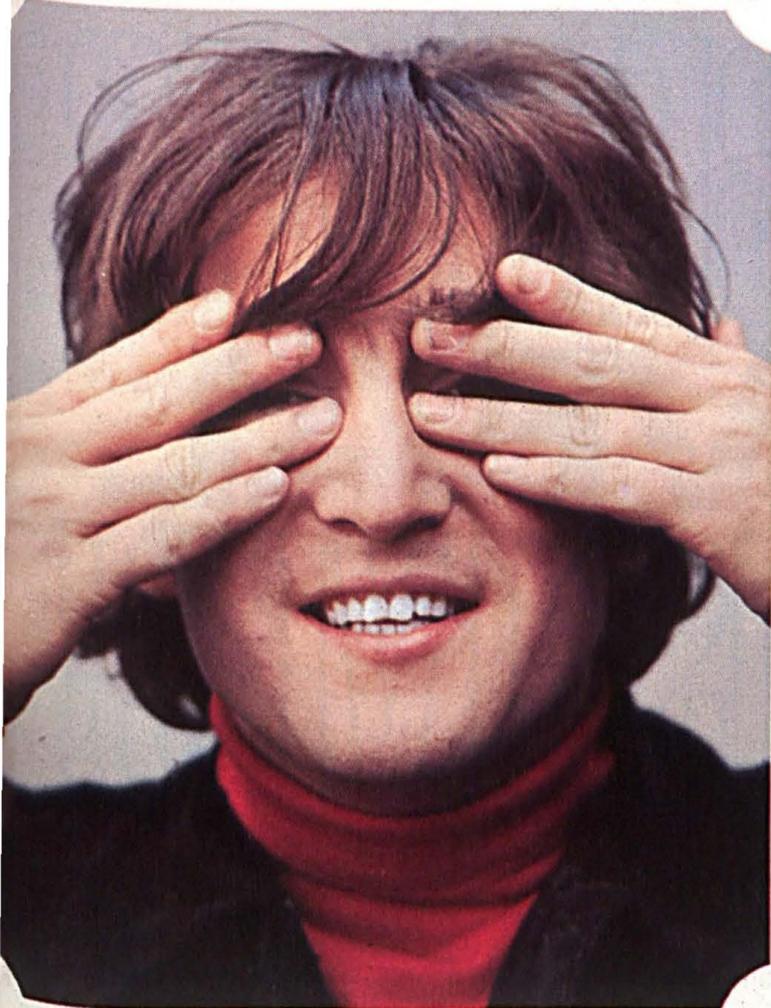
RAVE No. 21
OCTOBER 1965

© George Newnes



**THE
MANY
FACES
OF
JOHN
LENNON**





WILL THE REAL JOHN LENNON STAND UP PLEASE!

**BEATLES, MBE—THE THIRD
IN AN EXCLUSIVE RAVE SERIES
OF BEATLE STUDIES**

A maths teacher in Liverpool once wrote on an end-of-term report: "He is on the road to failure if he carries on like this."

The schoolboy involved was John Winston Lennon.

Says John: "Well, I did carry on like that—and, believe me, failure is great!"

When I was sent to interview the Beatles for the first time, back in the

winter of 1963, I asked BBC producer Ron Belchier, who had had them on "Easy Beat", which of them was likely to yield the best copy.

"John Lennon", he said without hesitation. "But watch out—he's a merciless mickey-taker."

By now this is a well-established fact—and some people I know are still licking their wounds.

At a Press conference during the Beatles' first trip to New York, when an American agency reporter had asked a particularly fatuous question and got a typically blistering answer from John, the reporter turned to me and said: "I suppose that's an example of their rapier wit—but to me it was just plain rudeness. Who do these guys think they are?"

Sure—John Lennon can be very rude indeed. I could quote examples that would char these pages. But to do so would only be to further a

A RAVE
EXCLUSIVE

THE BEATLES REVEAL THEMSELVES!

While on a recent visit to France, the Fab Four were collared to fill in a special questionnaire based on questions asked by Marcel Proust, a famous French author who died at the beginning of this century. During Proust's lifetime filling in the questionnaire became a craze among French people, for your

answers are supposed to reveal your true character.

On the following pages we've reproduced each Beatle answer—in their own handwriting—just as they wrote them. And on page 56 you can read just what was revealed in their character.

Unfortunately, although John also filled in his questionnaire, his answers were unprintable!

PAUL McCARTNEY

1 What is for you the height of misery?

Being woken up after
2 hrs. sleep.

2 Where would you like to live?

England.

3 What is your ideal of earthly happiness?

Riding on my bike, through
the countryside, and
feeling the sun on my face;
the birds in the trees. Then
falling off and grazing my
knee.

4 Which mistakes have you the most
indulgence for?
NONE.

5 Who are the heroes of your favourite
novels?

JUAN OF THE WAYWARD BUS.
HARRIS TWEED OF THE EAGLE.

6 Who is your favourite historical
personality?

Julius Caesar.

7 Who are your favourite heroines in
real life?

BERNETTE CHOSAVITCH.
MARCEL PROUST.

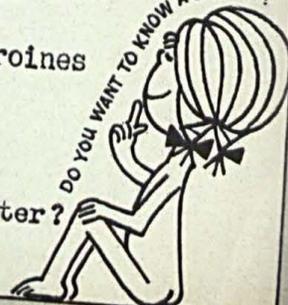
8 Who are your favourite heroines
in fiction?

LOUIS LANE
marcel proust.

9 Who is your favourite painter?

Secret.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW A SECRET?



10 Who is your favourite musician?

Alan a dale

11 What quality do you prefer in a man?

Speed. and mercy

12 What quality do you prefer in a woman?

a healthy mind.

13 What is your favourite virtue?

goodness.

14 What is your favourite occupation?

mine

15 Who would you have liked to be?

Cliff Edge (our history master.)

16 What's the chief feature of your character?

speed and mercy.

17 What do you appreciate most in your friends?

togetherness.

18 What is your main fault?

pigeon chest.

19 What's your dream of happiness?

To stretch out in a field in a world with no threat of war... and graze my knee

20 What would be your greatest misfortune?

to live my life again another way.

21 What would you like to be?

A CHURCH.

22 What is your favourite colour?

BLACK.

23 What is your favourite flower?

snapper dragon.

24 What is your favourite bird?

chicken southern fried.



25 Who is your favourite author of prose?

ANDY GRAY.

26 Who are your favourite heroes in real life?

RAY COLEMAN.

JUDITH SIMONS.

27 Who are your favourite poets?

ADRIAN MITCHELL.

BOB DANVERS WALKER.

28 Who are your heroines in history?

Elizabeth I

marcel proust.

29 What are your favourite names?

Nathanid. Anna. Relf. Gobbo.

Belt. Coursette.

30 What do you abhor most?

southern fried chicken.

31 Which historical character do you despise most?

marcel proust.

32 What military event do you admire most?

Labour winning the election.

33 Which reform do you admire most?

cat o nine tails.

34 Which natural gift would you like to have?

a watch.

35 How would you like to die?

gracefully.

(with speed.)

36 What is the present state of your mind?

puzzled.

37 What is your motto?

Have faith in God and you will see His light make bright your day.



Wear it over

Wear it under

Wear it alone

to light up and sparkle
any shade of lipstick



Four tantalising
crystal tones:
Peach Meringue,
Strawberry Meringue,
Mocha Meringue,
Frosted Meringue,
each in a luxurious
golden case

5/9

MAX FACTOR

Lip Frosting

for a glimmering, shimmering, iridescent finish

GEORGE HARRISON

1 What is for you the height of misery?

HAVING NO SUGAR IN MY TEA

2 Where would you like to live?

ENGLAND

3 What is your ideal of earthly happiness?

JESUS.

4 Which mistakes have you the most indulgence for?

I FORGET JUST NOW SIR.

5 Who are the heroes of your favourite novels?

JIMMY OLSEN. (SUPERMAN'S PAL.)

6 Who is your favourite historical personality?

ATTILLA the HUN.

7 Who are your favourite heroines in real life?

SOPHIE TUCKER AND ELLA

PHANT.

8 Who are your favourite heroines in fiction?

MRS. BIGGLES. (SHE WAS JUST GREAT.)

9 Who is your favourite painter?

HITLER.

10 Who is your favourite musician?

BERT KAEMPFART.

11 What quality do you prefer in a man?

Kindness, courtesy and consideration for others.

12 What quality do you prefer in a woman?

Loose morals.

13 What is your favourite virtue?

The 3 Stooges.

14 What is your favourite occupation?

growing tall.



15 Who would you have liked to be?

MIKE NELSON.

16 What's the chief feature of your character?

JOLLY.

17 What do you appreciate most in your friends?

THEIR LUNGS.

18 What is your main fault?

BRAKE LININGS AND GEAR BOX

19 What's your dream of happiness?

DO GOOD TO OTHERS ALL TIMES.

20 What would be your greatest misfortune?

Having no limbs.

21 What would you like to be?

A CORNFLAKE

22 What is your favourite colour?

Yellow

23 What is your favourite flower?

MC DOUGALS

(SELF RAISING - GET IT)

24 What is your favourite bird?

BIRD?

25 Who is your favourite author of prose?

TED HEATH

26 Who are your favourite heroes in real life?

GAYE BYRNE

27 Who are your favourite poets?

DOBRY AND GRAY LTD.

28 Who are your heroines in history?

JEFF OF ARC.

29 What are your favourite names?

TOM. ALBERT AND SIDNEY.



30 What do you abhor most?

MOST THINGS.

31 Which historical character do you despise most?

HOUDINI.

32 What military event do you admire most?

THE BATTLE OF. (1163)

33 Which reform do you admire most?

UPPER SE.

34 Which natural gift would you like to have?

SPEECH.

35 How would you like to die?

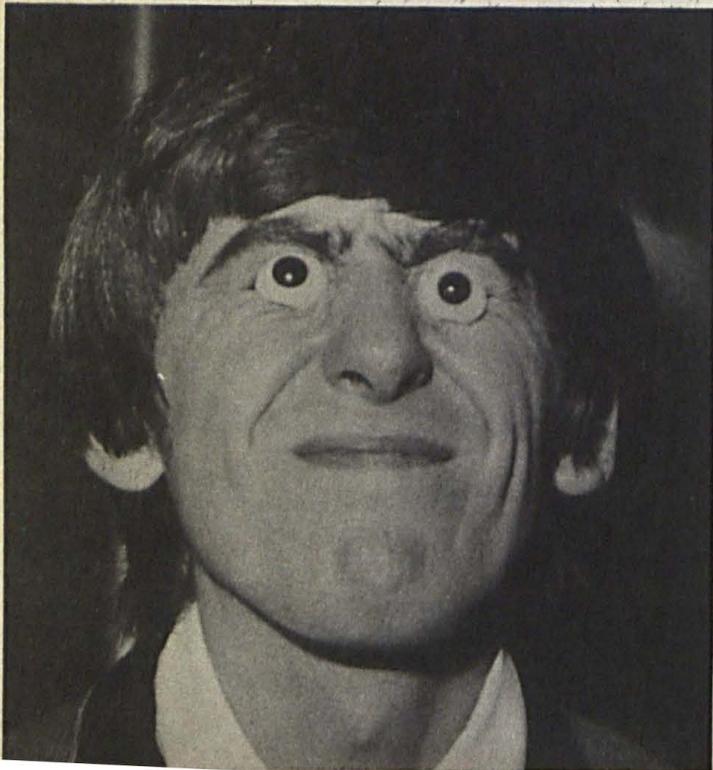
ASLEEP PLEASE.

36 What is the present state of your mind?

10% ALCOHOL

37 What is your motto?

NON NOBIS SOLUM SED
TOTI MUNDO NATI.



RINGO STARR

1 What is for you the height of misery?

NO WHERE TO SLEEP

2 Where would you like to live?

ENGLAND

3 What is your ideal of earthly happiness?

SLEEPING ALL DAY

4 Which mistakes have you the most indulgence for?

GOOD ONES

5 Who are the heroes of your favourite novels?

DONT NO

6 Who is your favourite historical personality?

JUDAS

7 Who are your favourite heroines in real life?

BILLY THE KID

8 Who are your favourite heroines in fiction?

PANSY POTTER

9 Who is your favourite painter?

JOHN LENNON

10 Who is your favourite musician?

USEF LATIEF

11 What quality do you prefer in a man?

~~UNDERSTANDING~~ UNDERSTANDING.

12 What quality do you prefer in a woman?

A LOT OF THINGS

13 What is your favourite virtue?

THE DUCK BILLED VIRTUE

14 What is your favourite occupation?

~~SLEEPING~~ SLEEPING



15 Who would you have liked to be?

AL COPONE

16 What's the chief feature of your character?

KINDNESS

17 What do you appreciate most in your friends?

5' 11"

18 What is your main fault?

5' 8"

19 What's your dream of happiness?

6' 1"

20 What would be your greatest misfortune?

2' 9"

21 What would you like to be?

6' 1"

22 What is your favourite colour?

BLACK

23 What is your favourite flower?

POPPY

24 What is your favourite bird?

DO DO

25 Who is your favourite author of prose?

STURGEN

26 Who are your favourite heroes in real life?

JOHN GIORGI AND PAUL

27 Who are your favourite poets?

BOB DYLAN

28 Who are your heroines in history?

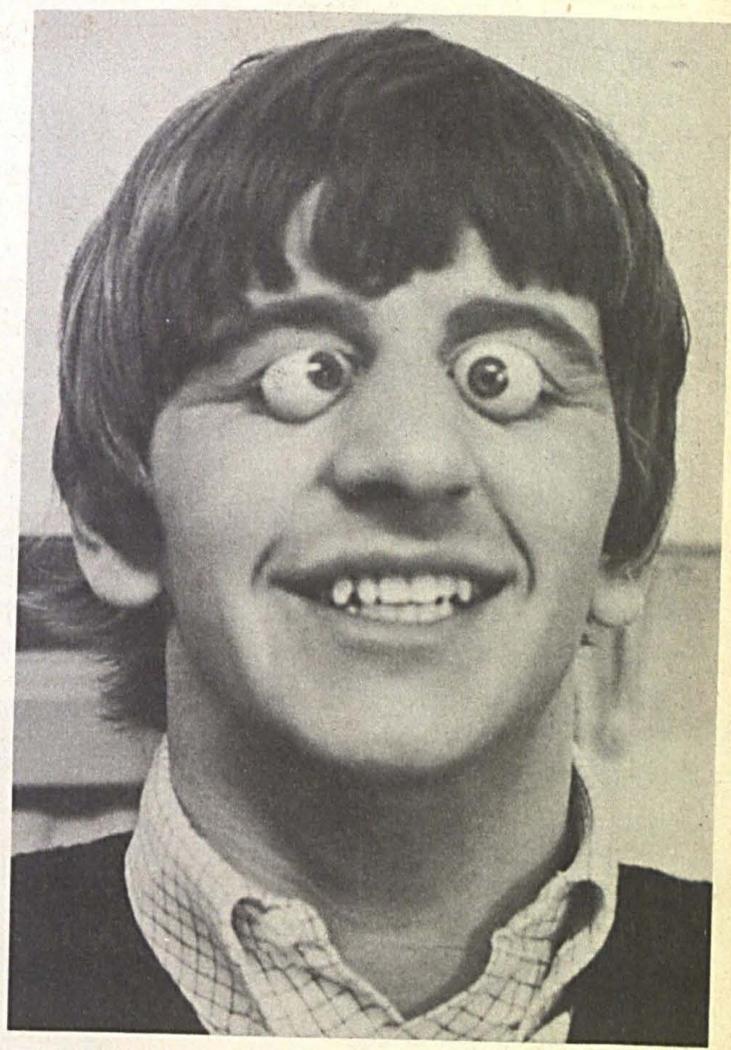
LADY GODIVIA

29 What are your favourite names?

ROACH JOINT

30 What do you abhor most?

V. D.



31 Which historical character do you despise most?

CARROL LEVIS

32 What military event do you admire most?

NONE

33 Which reform do you admire most?

SLAVE BAN

34 Which natural gift would you like to have?

6' 1"

35 How would you like to die?

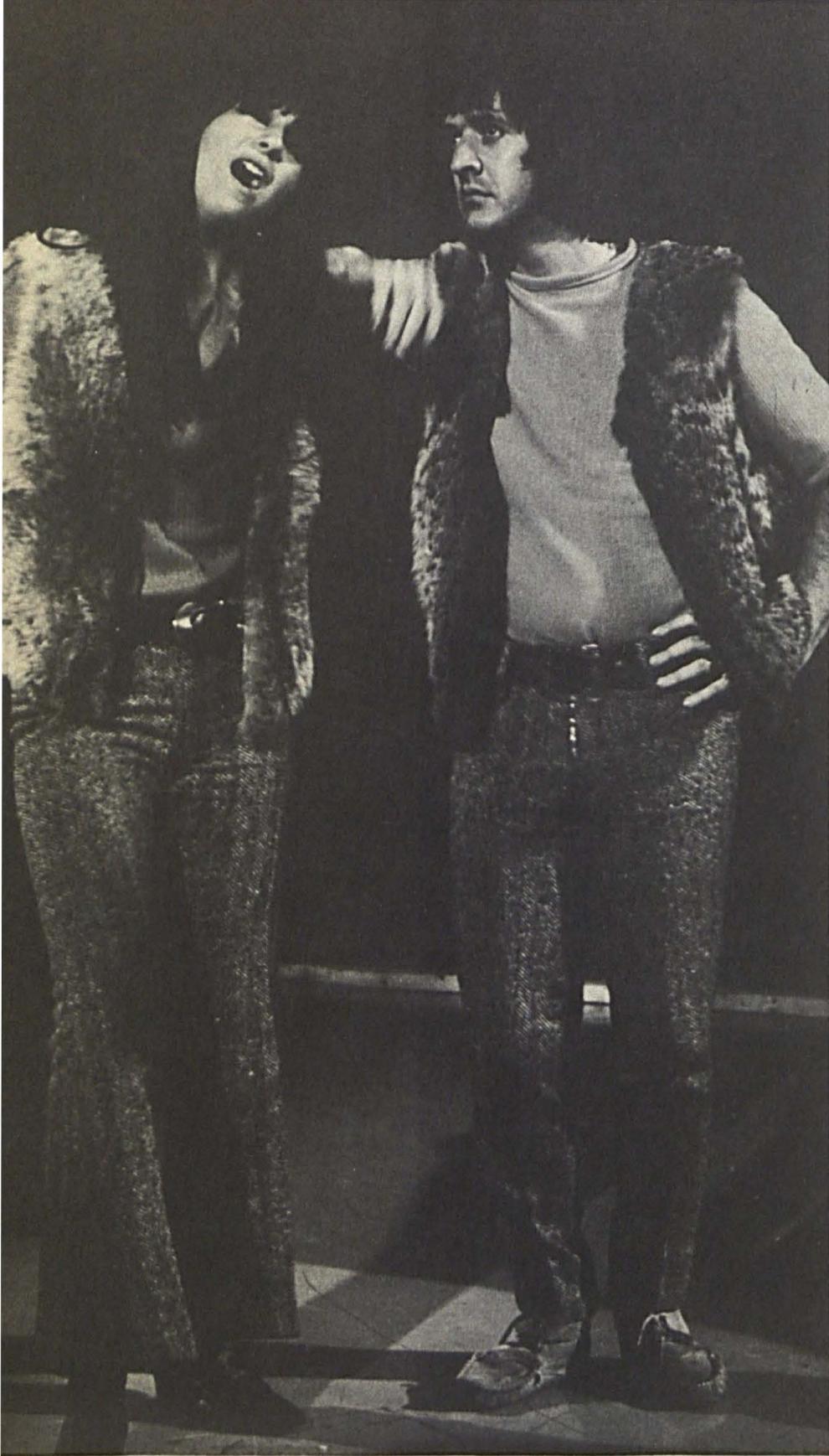
QUICK

36 What is the present state of your mind?

FUZZY

37 What is your motto?

BE KIND TO YOUR DOG AND YOU WILL ALWAYS HAVE A FRIEND



SONNY BY CHER

Disappearing in a flurry of furry jackets, shredded suits and bell-bottom trousers, Sonny and Cher left behind them no less than four hits in the British Top Twenty.

Together they wheeled around London from radio station to TV studio to record reception with their young managers, Brian Stone and Charlie Green in an Austin Princess. Together they filmed outside Buckingham Palace, The Tower of London and Big Ben for an American TV show. Together they faced the embarrassment of being asked to leave a famous London hotel because of their dress.

"While we've got one another nothing can really hurt us," Cher told me. "We called ourselves, 'Caesar and Cleo', 'Napoleon and Josephine' and now we're Sonny and Cher. The only difference is that now we're a success but all we really need is us. That's what our songs are all about. We're simply saying we're glad to be together. 'I Got You Babe', 'Laugh At Me', 'All I Really Wanna Do' and 'Baby Don't Go' just say we're in love!"

During interviews Sonny seldom left Cher's side and a reproving glance from him often cut short what she thought about the Beatles' film and the answer to friction between herself and the Byrds caused by their competing records.

As I sat in the back seat of their luxury limousine after their last TV appearance in this country on "Ready Steady Go" Cher began to talk about her man.

THEY'VE GOT





CHER BY SONNY

"When Sonny first met me—he fell for my girlfriend," recalled Cher with a wistful smile as her husband peered intensely out of the window at the passing traffic.

"We met over three years ago in a little coffee bar called 'Aldos' around the corner from the KFWB radio station in Los Angeles," continued Cher. "At that time Sonny was working for Phil Spector and I was struggling along with acting lessons. Lots of showbusiness people used this little eating place and my girlfriend and I were introduced to Sonny.

"I liked Sonny right away but he seemed to prefer my girlfriend and dated her. I was going out with another boy and we arranged a double date with Sonny and my girlfriend. At the dance we discovered that our respective partners could not dance. That threw Sonny and I together and I really fell for him.

"Sonny took me around with him to the recording studios and I met artists like the Ronettes and the Crystals. He was very unkind to me then and people would ask who I was and he'd say, 'Oh, that's just Cher'."

In the far corner of the car Sonny shrunk into the neck of his shirt and growled, "I don't know who she's talking about but I hate the guy already," and went back to traffic watching.

"He was too shy to tell me he loved me," continued Cher, "I found out from a friend when they tried to get him to go out on a double date. He told them that he didn't want to go as he was in love with me."

Sonny was going an interesting pink colour in the far corner and mumbled, "Do you have to tell him this?"

"When he finally proposed," continued Cher ignoring her embarrassed spouse, "We went out and bought an enormous box of paints. Then we went back to my place and I painted a girl which was very good. Sonny painted a purple candle in an iron wrought frame. It was terrible but I told him it was good so as not to hurt his feelings."

"Thanks!" said a voice from the corner with feeling.

"He's a great cook," said Cher, "He cooks fabulous spaghetti which is a pity because he has to watch his weight and can't eat it. Around the house he is the world's most untidy man and I spend my entire life picking up after him. The joke is that the one thing he can't stand is a mess and untidy people."

"I hope you're going to ask me about Cher," came a disgruntled but amused comment from Sonny.

"I haven't finished yet," returned Cher. "The most important thing in his life next to me is his music. He never writes anything he does not feel.

"Clothes he bought by the wardrobe full over here and he really digs your woollen materials. He bought a pair of genuine Eskimo boots in London! There's not a suit in his entire collection.

"He loves dogs. We have a little Yorky terrier called 'Quetzal'. It's an Egyptian word meaning a bird which dies if you keep it in captivity.

"Our home is a kind of beach retreat in Los Angeles and we have a lot of Spanish paintings and Mexican furniture. Sonny has a collection of flintlock pistols on the walls. He does most of his work from home and although he can't play a piano he works out the chords and arranges his own music."

I got Sonny to talk about Cher the following day as with the help of Jonathan King he was packing a suitcase for the airport in their Knightsbridge flat. Sonny was now ready to go and Cher—was fixing her hair.

"Well, she's unpunctual for a start," said Sonny, "And too trusting with reporters," he added fixing me with an accusing glare but it was replaced by laughter moments later.

"She has a big thing about wearing trousers now," said Sonny. "Someone wrote a silly story in an American magazine about her wearing trousers because her legs were a bad shape. You should see her in a bathing costume."

I agreed.

"Got a crazy sense of humour," said Sonny. "When we first started dating she'd phone me up at some crazy hour of the morning with a ridiculous sound effect. It got to be quite a competition. One morning I woke her up at 2.15 with the 1812 Overture plus cannons and the following morning I got bagpipes at 3 o'clock in the morning.

"She liked RAVE magazine—we got a copy in our dressing room yesterday. She thought the pics of Sandie Shaw were great. According to Cher—Sandie has perfect bone structure or somethin'. She wanted to meet her but unfortunately Sandie was on holiday.

"Her pet hate in Britain is pennies. Pennies drive her wild. We put a big pile of them in her bag the other day and she went out of her mind trying to get rid of them.

"I feel more for Cher than myself when some of these narrow minded people refuse us accommodation at hotels. I asked one desk clerk here straight out if it was our clothes and he said that reservations had not been made. That was a lie.

"I wrote 'I Got You Babe' for Cher when we got thrown out of the restaurant in Los Angeles because of our clothes. Most of my songs are written for Cher or about her. You see she's important to me—I love her."

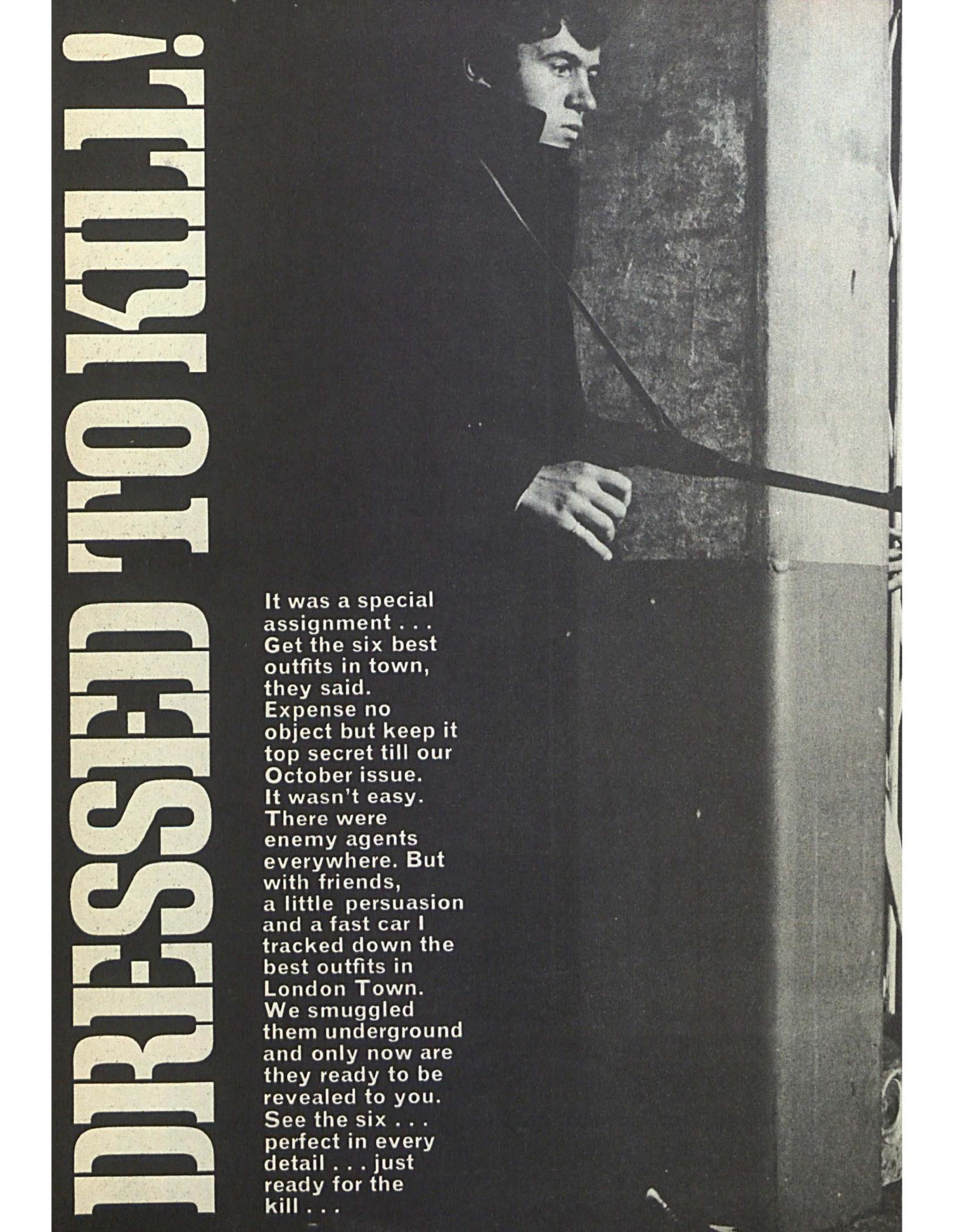
The day after their return to America I rang the Americana hotel in New York where Sonny and Cher were supposed to be staying. They were not there. They had been asked to leave because of their clothes.

I finally reached them at another hotel some blocks away. They were quite happy—together—and Sonny had written another song 'They're On The Outside Looking In'.

MIKE GRANT

EACH OTHER!

DIRTYEST TOP SECRET!



It was a special assignment . . . Get the six best outfits in town, they said. Expense no object but keep it top secret till our October issue. It wasn't easy. There were enemy agents everywhere. But with friends, a little persuasion and a fast car I tracked down the best outfits in London Town. We smuggled them underground and only now are they ready to be revealed to you. See the six . . . perfect in every detail . . . just ready for the kill . . .



Our blonde U.N.C.L.E. agent approaching another enemy trap stops just in time to save her olive green corduroy trouser suit by Emcar, price 9 gns. Must continue warily, enemy agents obviously told to stop at nothing.



 **THRUSH** Agent (left) disguised in black raincoat by John Stephen. Price 13 gns. Our girl (above) wears herringbone tweed suit (8½ gns.) with matching cap (25s. 11d.), carried leather saddle-style handbag (89s. 6d.), all by Neatawear. Boots by Anello and Davide (£6. 10s.).

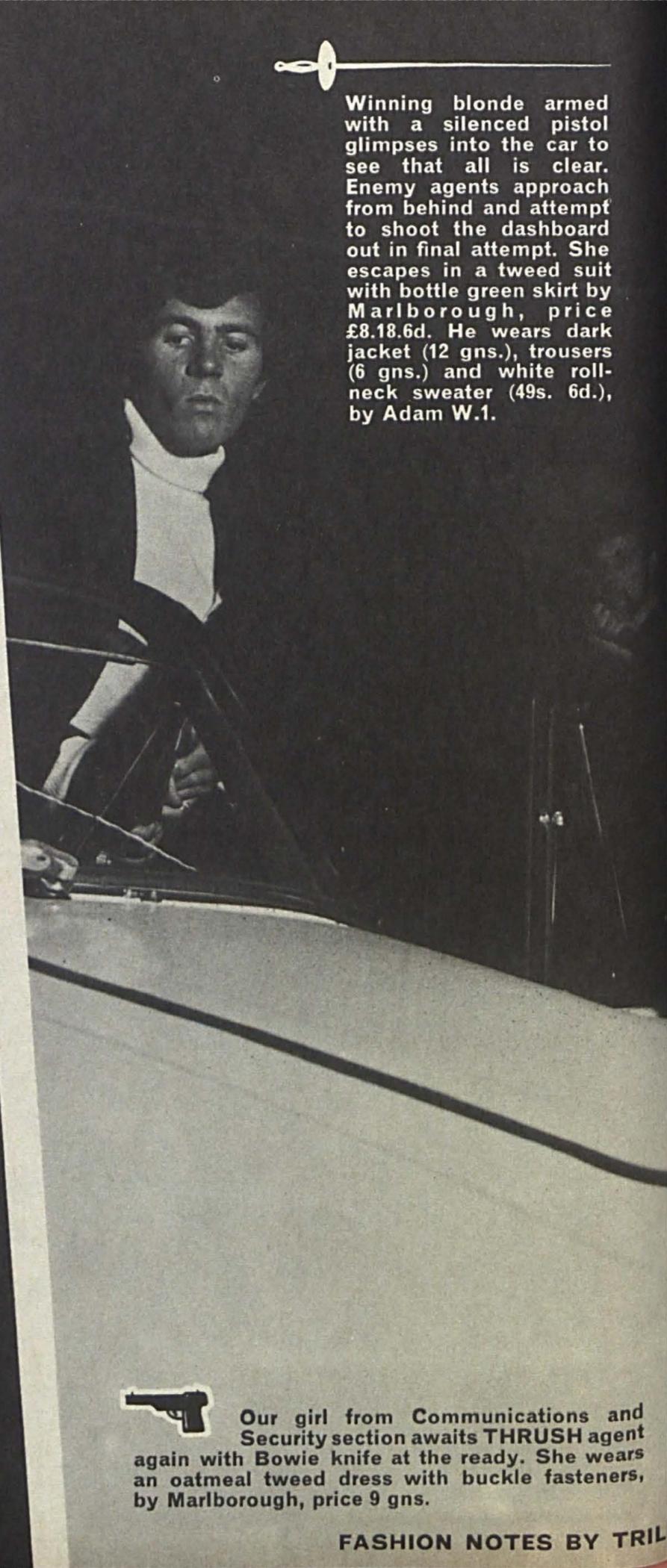
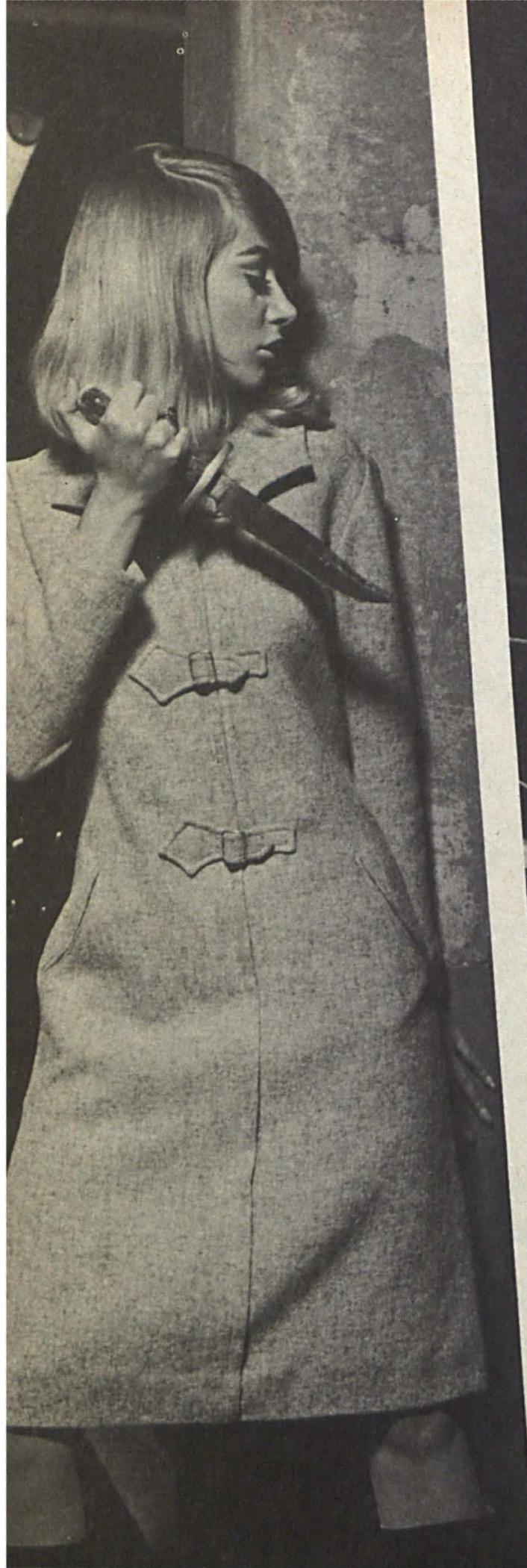


Our blonde from section five turns just in time to see enemy agent in gas mask—her cue for a quick karate chop across his throat . . . He collapsed and she again escaped wearing check shirt (47s. 11d.) and camel trousers (89s. 11d.) by Neatawear.





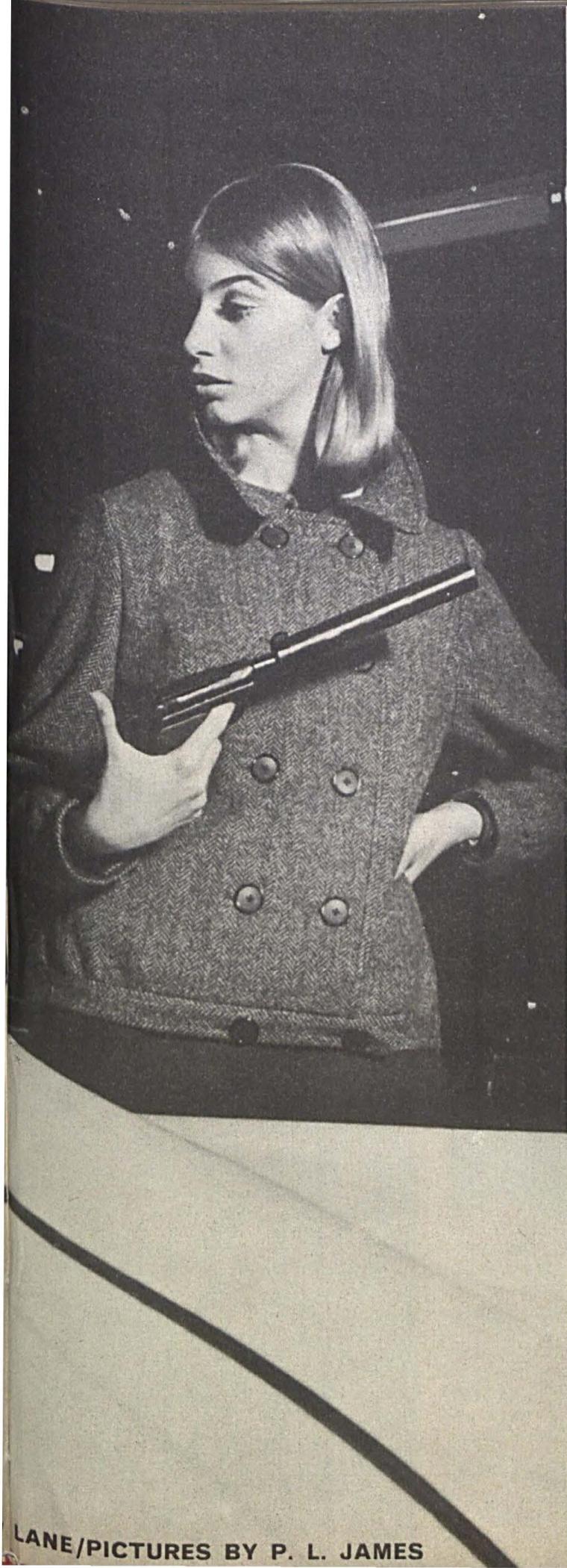
THRUSH agent reaches to shoulder holster but never pulls the trigger. Blonde U.N.C.L.E. agent beats him to it with her gas-firing lipstick holder. She completes her assignment wearing tweed pantalon suit by Emcar, price 7½ gns.



Winning blonde armed with a silenced pistol glimpses into the car to see that all is clear. Enemy agents approach from behind and attempt to shoot the dashboard out in final attempt. She escapes in a tweed suit with bottle green skirt by Marlborough, price £8.18.6d. He wears dark jacket (12 gns.), trousers (6 gns.) and white roll-neck sweater (49s. 6d.), by Adam W.1.



Our girl from Communications and Security section awaits THRUSH agent again with Bowie knife at the ready. She wears an oatmeal tweed dress with buckle fasteners, by Marlborough, price 9 gns.



**Sssh !
IT'S A
SECRET
AGENT...**

DAWN JAMES

*(The Girl
from RAVE)*

**CROSS
EXAMINES
DAVID
McCALLUM**

*(The Man
from UNGLE)*



- Q. Where were you educated?**
A. *In London. Later at R.A.D.A.*
- Q. Is R.A.D.A. a school for spies?**
A. *No, it's the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art—for actors.*
- Q. Describe your present day life briefly.**
A. *Busy, but pleasant.*
- Q. Good heavens, not that briefly!**
A. *I live in a house in California Hills, with my wife, ex-actress Jill Ireland, whom I married in 1957. The house is four-storeyed ten-roomed and Spanish. We have three children, Paul, 5; Jason, 2 and Valentina, 1. I get up early when filming and go to the set. I work a long day, often in the open air. I have to keep fit for my part in U.N.C.L.E. so I swim a lot. During off-duty hours, I enjoy being with my family.*
- Q. What advice would you give to secret agents?**
A. *Become a good actor.*
- Q. What advice would you give to actors?**
A. *Act.*
- Q. Do you feel like a secret agent?**
A. *No.*
- Q. Are you very brave?**
A. *I'm not a coward.*
- Q. Is your hairstyle designed for the U.N.C.L.E. series?**
A. *More or less. Not much design about it really, just combed forward.*
- Q. You seem a bit shy. Are you?**
A. *Yes, extremely. I hide my real self behind the figures I play. It's a sort of escape from oneself.*
- Q. Do you miss England?**
A. *Of course.*
- Q. Do you ever get into moods?**
A. *I am often quiet. You might call that a mood.*
- Q. Has the adoration given you affected your marriage?**
A. *No. But it could. It's lucky my wife is sensible. It could affect me, too, but I hope I remain sensible.*
- Q. Are you happy?**
A. *At home, yes. Career-wise of course. But I don't consider I have reached my goal. There are other parts I would like to play and I would like to direct a movie.*
- Q. If you had to sum up your feelings about your present state of popularity, how would you do it?**
A. *I would say 'thank you' to all those who have helped me. I am very grateful.*



MAKING IT EASY FOR THEMSELVES

The Walker Brothers have shot to the top. Six months ago they were unknown. Now they share with the Beatles and the Stones the tag of 'most screamed at' stars. How did it happen? What do the Walker Brothers think about it all?

RAVE girl Maureen O'Grady went along to find out.

The group on stage, The Quotations, have played their five numbers. The audience is restless. Suddenly the Quotations break into the James Bond theme—and yes, it's time for the Walker Brothers to come on stage! After the theme has been pounding out for hours (well, it seems like that to the audience!) Gary Leeds appears on stage and takes his place behind the drums. Riots! What seems like ages after that John appears, walks over to his hand mike and waits. More riots! The Quotations still bash out the James Bond tune and then . . . Scott, the one that most of them have been waiting for, strolls on and picks up his hand mike! That's the beginning of the end! Scott raises his hand and the music stops dead! Girls rush up on stage, and more often than not, the three of them get torn to shreds and have to be carried off stage before a note has been played!

Torn Apart

"Actually, we don't think we've done very well unless we get pulled into the audience or get torn apart!" said The Leeds (Gary Leeds). "As you can imagine, there's no set ending to a Walker Brothers act—the show only stops when one or all of us are carried off unconscious or we run out of clothing!" The effect these three Walker Brothers have on an audience is like having three Stones or Beatles up there on stage. This is the fantastic, exciting image they have built up for themselves in less than a year! In fact, their rise to fame seems to have been so easy, it's just not true. I spoke to them BEFORE they went on stage, while they were still in ONE piece!

"I wouldn't say we've had it easy" said The Leeds. "After all, the first month and a half we were here, we were living on cheese and crackers, and moved from an hotel to rooms, but we wanted to live there anyhow! We had no publicity machine working for us, we had nothing but determination. We wanted to make it big over here, so we decided to start straight from the bottom and work our way up. At first, some of the British groups used to wonder about us, and we thought they were all big heads! We were resented by them. But then, we couldn't blame them, because WE don't even like half the American groups we know! But we started meeting these guys more and more, and we all liked one another in the end!"

At times, the boys have been compared to P. J. Proby. "But we find this comparison very strange" said The Scott (Scott Engel). "I know we do hold out our hands like he does,

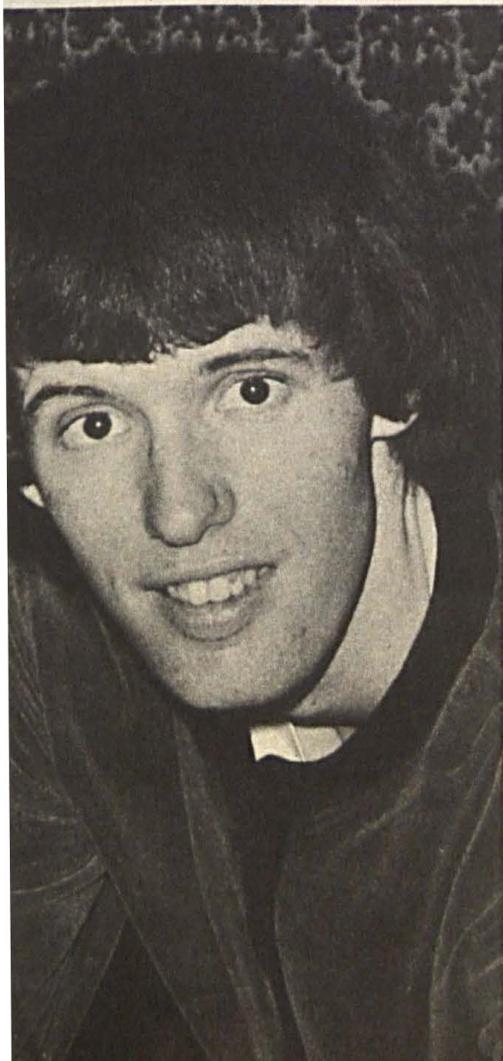
you know, appealing to the girls to grab hold of your hand, but Proby is Proby. We thought we'd try something different, you know, three American guys with long hair—that's pretty strange! Proby is a friend of ours, he lives off the Kings Road, Chelsea, same as we do. Apart from Gary being a friend of his, years back in Hollywood, Jim and I used to write songs together. There was a whole gang of us. Another guy in that gang was Cesare Bono, but you know him now as Sonny Bono of Sonny and Cher—it's certainly a small world!"

The Maus

John Walker, or The Maus, as the others call him, lives in Regent Park. Naturally when a group gets in the limelight, it gathers the rumours too. Rumour has it that John, when he recently went back to the States for a short holiday, married his girl friend, a brunette girl called Cathy and brought her back over here with him. But this is denied.

Even though Gary says they haven't had it easy, their rise to fame is still meteoric to most of our big groups, for the Walker Brothers as they are at

Gary—friend of P. J. Proby's.



present have only been together for a matter of months, not years like the Beatles and Stones before they made it at all.

"John is the only original Walker" The Scott went on. "It used to be John Walker and his sister Wendy, and they had a trio backing them. One day they advertised for a bass guitarist and I turned up. The first thing I said to John was 'Hey, you're me!' then John said, 'Hey, YOU'RE me!' We were really knocked out with our likeness. We looked so like brothers. So from then on, we became a trio and Wendy left later, leaving us the Walker Brothers. Then we had that car accident when we met with The Leeds, and he told us about the British scene. It was just supposed to be a holiday over here at first, but it didn't turn out that way! The rest you know!"

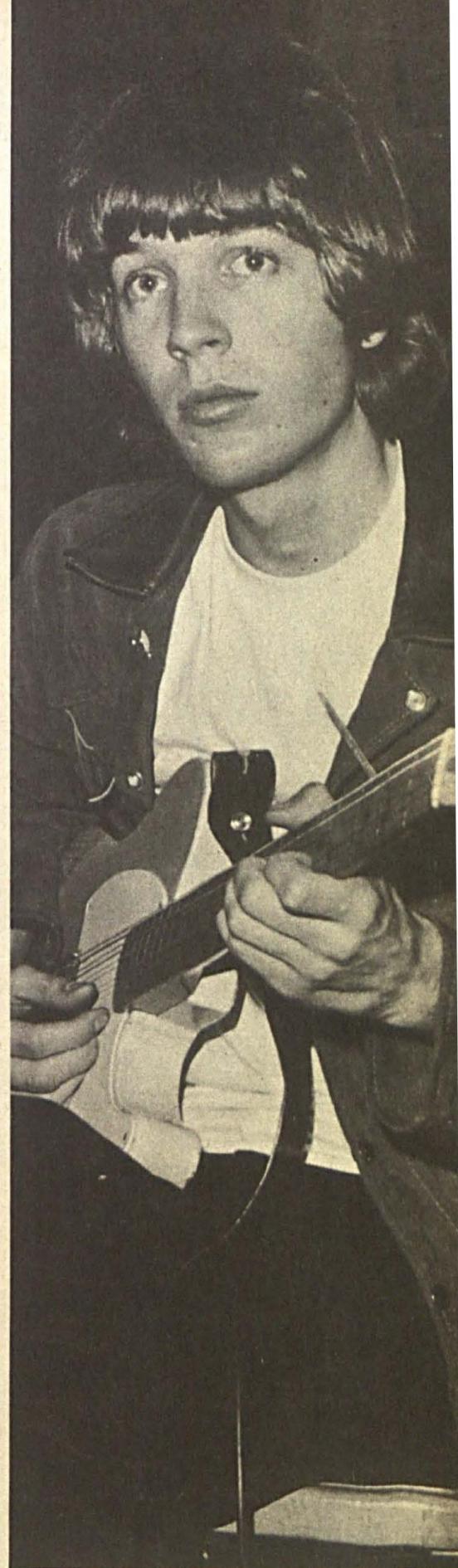
How do they feel about their fans who shout out for them to sing "Love Her" and "Make It Easy On Yourself", songs which the boys just don't do on stage shows? "Well we figure that most of the fans hear enough of these songs anyway on radio and TV. They don't want to keep on hearing them. On stage we're pretty wild with songs like "Memphis", "Money", "Twist & Shout"—they see and hear a different us. We're much calmer on the TV., 'cos we don't want to upset anybody—but our stage shows are real wild!" said The Maus.

Riots First Began

"Right with our first show the riots began, really out of hand! It was great. One reporter said we liked tea, and we started to get tea bags thrown at us. Just like the Beatles and the jelly babies all over again. We love England, it's real great here. An easy way of living, with genuine, sincere people. Even if we made it big in the States we'd still settle here. Hell! We weren't accepted over there at first, they didn't want us—but England did! So—it's England for us, this is THE place!" said The Scott.

The Wolfe then entered the lair. The Wolfe being John Wolfe their Road Manager and driver of their Rover 3 Litre car. It was time for the boys to leave for the stage. Even from in their dressing room you could already hear the screams. . . .

"It's great being popular! Only now, it takes three or four hours to get from X to Y and then our clothes get torn apart. Mind you, if all these riots stopped—we'd go crazy! We don't want it ever to end!", the Walkers said. And as they walked out the door, they turned and said, "See you again . . . we hope!"



Scott Walker—for many of the fans he is the one they like the best. And the one they scream at the most. Scott loves England and would never leave it.

WHEN



JOANNIE GOES



Joan — at an anti-war demonstration



Joan — with many friends marching through the streets

Joan Baez, her brother-in-law and sister, Dick and Mimi Farina; British folk star, Donovan; and assorted other friends, strolled slowly away from the Newport Folk Festival grounds to a car park where they all sardined their way into a red Chevrolet Corvair. Donovan turned on the radio when the motor hummed its readiness, and twisted the dial frantically as news of the Vietnam War boomed out on every station.

You Tell Them

"You tell them, Mr. President," said the disgusted Miss Baez, as the frustrated Donovan snapped off the set.

Dark-haired Joan Baez

hates war—of all kinds—and her dedication to the cause of non-violence runs deep. It's as much a part of her as her singing. In fact, it's almost become more of a part of her.

Attractive Picture

With her thick, waist-length hair, her flashing eyes and Latin-toned skin, revealing her Mexican heritage, Joan makes an attractive picture. At 24, she is at the peak of a six-year career which has produced five best-selling folk song albums, a substantial income from records and concerts and a lovely, self-designed home in Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, where she lives alone.

But, for all her achievements, many of her friends fear for her. Her activity in the Negro voting rights in the American south, and more recently, her inner conflict with the war in Vietnam, make them scared for her safety.

Those who don't understand Joannie's attitude tend to regard her as a publicity-seeking opportunist, determined to promote herself through the headline-catching anti-war movement. This is not so. To understand her actions properly you have to go back through her history. Her emotional stand against violence stems from a Quaker upbringing in a family that included two ministers.

Grandfather

Her paternal grandfather was a Mexican protestant minister who moved to Brooklyn, N.Y. when her father was one year old. Ultimately, Joannie's father became a scientist and physics professor, who later was identified with a movement known as 'Scientists with a Conscience', an anti-atom-bomb group.

The Meeting

Her father met her mother (the daughter of a minister) on the campus at Drew University, a New Jersey divinity school. The couple eventually became Quakers

A Girl In A Girl's World becomes A Girl In A Man's World as this month it takes a look at Joan Baez, folk star beautiful, protest marcher extraordinary.

MARCHING HOME...



Have They Done To The Rain?" She also admires the protest works of Bob Dylan and Donovan. At Newport, in fact, she did a duet with Donovan on his song, "Colours", and she is known to admire his performance of the Buffy Sainte-Marie song "Universal Soldier".

No Song Protest

But if she does not speak her own protest through song, she voices her dissatisfaction in many other ways. She marched in the first Negro march on Washington, in which several hundred thousand Negroes and whites marched on behalf of the Negro's civil rights. She marched in a second Washington march, protesting against America's involvement in Vietnam. As a token of her opposition to America's policies in the Vietnam war, she deducts 60 per cent from her income tax payment to the government each year (this, she feels, is the average share of the national budget earmarked for munitions and defence). And for the past three years, the government has collected the balance only by taxing her money at source.

Does Not Fight

Joannie does not fight this. It is simply her theory that if the government wants the money, it will have to come and take it.

More recently, she has joined forces with a well-known American pacifist, Ira Sandperl, in establishing "The Institute For The Study Of Non-Violence", in a rented building in Carmel.

About 15 students are presently registered for the courses, where they are taught how to be non-violent.

The Big Result

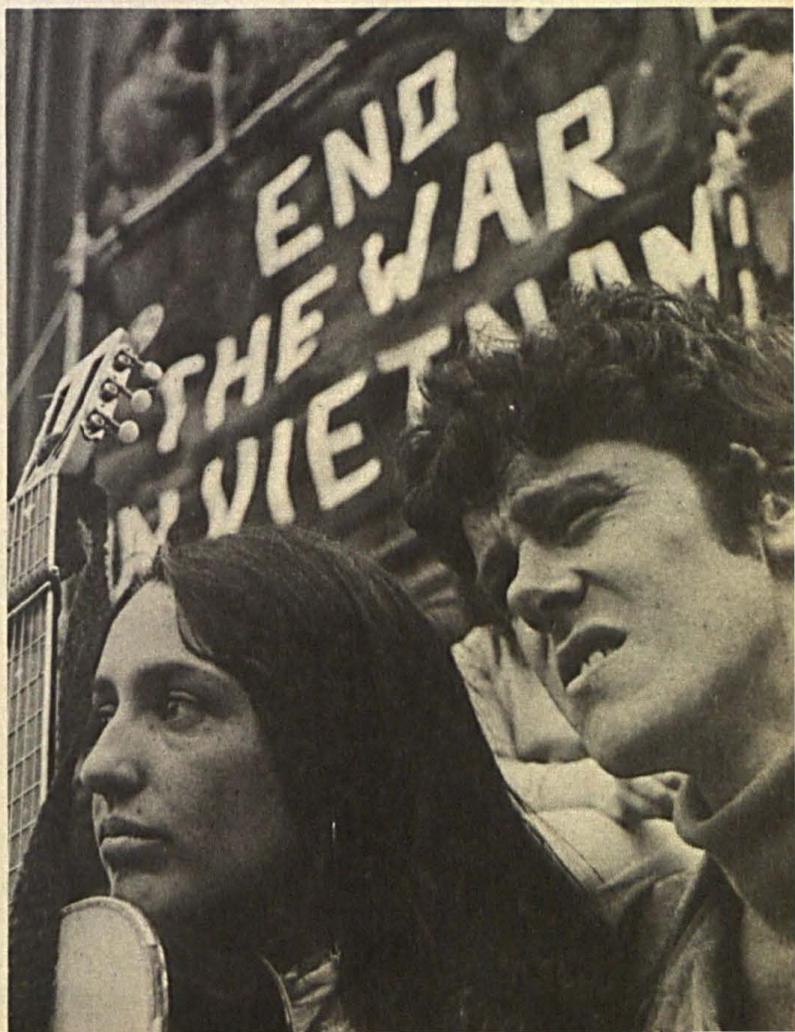
As a result of all this activity, she is now besieged with requests for her services as a speaker, and her manager, Manuel Greenhill, is currently setting up a tour of speaking engagements for her.

Despite this very serious

side, Joan Baez has a ready wit, a quick smile and a capacity for laughter. And as she prepares for another visit to England, her recording company is ready with her sixth folk album, in which she again shuns the obvious protest songs. Asked about this recently, she explained, with a broader view, "Everything I sing is for peace."

PETER JOHNSON

Joan Baez at a recent rally with Donovan



(traditionally against war) and moved to Boston, where Joannie grew up.

At school Joan learned easily and without effort. She mastered the guitar rapidly and at 16 was singing in the coffee houses of Cambridge, Mass., near the Harvard University campus. For two months, she went to Boston University, but left to become a folk singer.

At the beginning of her career — despite her background of anti-violence—she leaned toward the more traditional in her folk songs. Even to this day, she abhors the usual and the obvious kind of message song. A few stand out in her mind as meaningful. One of these is "What

AT LAST! RAVE MEETS ELVIS

Herman did it. The Beatles did it. Now, too, RAVE has done it. Captured an exclusive interview with Elvis! Ever since June we've been campaigning for this meeting. Why all the secrecy over Elvis, we wanted to know? Why won't he meet any press? What is he frightened of? Now, finally we know. Nothing. For in this exclusive RAVE feature El talks. And there to catch this memorable moment for all time, was RAVE girl Sylvia Norris.

Elvis! Suddenly he was there, holding my hand, looking down, smiling, asking ME how I was! I mumbled something—I honestly don't remember what...

That morning had started like any other, typing, answering the telephone, making notes, when THE call had come. Would I like to come down and see Elvis at the studio? Just like that.

Not daring to ask about cameras, I decided to put mine in the car, anyway. When I drove through the large gateway at Goldwyn Studio in Hollywood, I said to the policeman with what I hoped was the right amount of confidence and authority, that I had come to visit Elvis Presley.

"Right this way," he beamed. "Leave your car here."

To Stage 5

I walked over to Stage 5, to the door marked No Admittance—Closed Set—No Visitors. The little red light stopped blinking and I opened the door.

They were filming a gay party scene for "Frankie and Johnny" on the deck of a Mississippi Show Boat, and all the extras were in the colourful dress of the 1890s. Elvis was Johnny, the great lover—and he looked it today. Donna Douglas, a dream in



Donna Douglas—El's latest co-star

pink, was Frankie, his number one girl friend.

I waited. Then Colonel Parker—wearing, of all things, a fur coonskin hat, said "Elvis will be over in a few minutes."

I was busy checking my light meter and making sure I had film in the camera, when suddenly Elvis was there with a friendly, "Hello, how are you?" He held out his hand and grasped mine.

Today Elvis seemed more handsome than ever, thick hair brushed back from a sun-tanned face, eyes shining, white teeth sparkling as he flashed a smile... and so tall and slim...

At Ease

He seemed completely at ease, cool and collected on the set. I said so. He laughed. "I'm glad of that. Actually, I'm still unsure of myself in front of the cameras."

"Is it true that your singing style is different in 'Frankie and Johnny'?"

"No. There's no 'new' Elvis. My style hasn't changed—only my material. I do sing several ballads in this film, but I've always liked rock and roll."

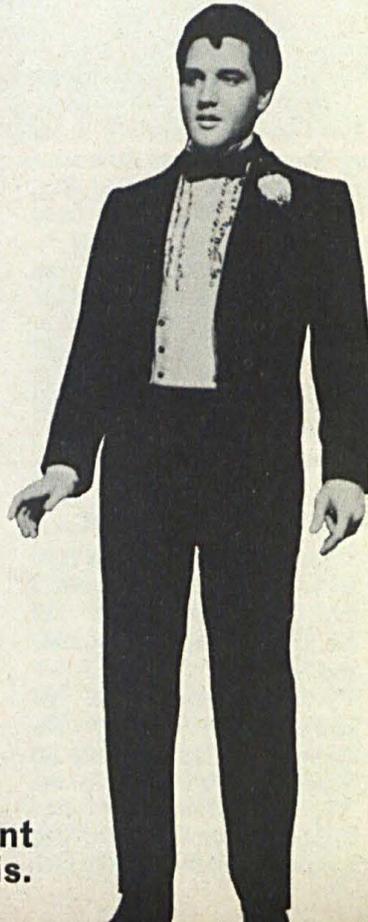
Then I did notice something different. "You've lost weight."

"I know. Quite a lot. But not through dieting. I still eat plenty of pork chops, bacon, chili, and apple pie..."

"Here?"

"Never. I always take a light lunch while I'm working at the studio, because a big meal makes me sleepy."

I asked about the eight motorcycles I had seen lined up outside the sound stage.



"They are for me and my buddies. I still love cars, though. How many? Seven—including the Rolls. And two trucks for travelling, two boats. Oh, and the electric golf cart."

He said it simply, not bragging, but just like you or I might say I have seven pairs of shoes, or seven dresses.

No Change

Many people change when they move up from beginner to STAR. But not Elvis. I was backstage with him, when he made his first public appearance in Hollywood and before his first movie. I met him on the train, when he came out of the army. I have visited him at least once, on all of his films. And he has always been the same—friendly, charming, courteous, soft-spoken. He looks right at you. His eyes never wander round the room when you are talking. He looks and he listens. And he tries to answer your questions honestly and without exaggeration.

The only difference today, perhaps, is that Elvis does have a natural sophistication, a certain prestige, a dignity of bearing, a confidence he did not have in the beginning. Although he loves speed and cars, he never seems hurried. The only tenseness I noticed was that he fidgeted a little with his hands, touching his fingers together, putting a finger under his shirt collar, pulling down on his waistcoat. And when he crossed his legs, he touched his shoe, as though it, too, were tight. Then as quickly, almost self-consciously, he'd stop.

Finally Asked

When I finally asked Elvis if I could take some pictures he said I could, then half-smiled, "So long as you make sure people know that this is not *my* suit—that I'm in costume for the movie."

It was a beautiful suit but the shirt was pale blue with fancy ruffles. Elvis is conservative in his dress, and he wears quiet, tailored suits and neutral-toned sports shirts.

They were calling him back to the set. There was one more question—about those rumours that he is engaged to Priscilla Beaulieu.

He smiled again. "No, she's a lovely girl, but I feel I'm not ready for marriage—not yet." And then he was gone . . .



THIS IS YOUR LIFE

October, 1965, and not quite everyone's gone to the moon. In fact, before they do all go there are still a few things to be sorted out on earth.

Attitudes towards life are changing and honest questions on SEX, PARENTS, FRIENDS, HAPPINESS, are demanding honest answers. Beginning this month is a new RAVE series that isn't going to be afraid to speak the truth. It's going to be frank, it's going to be outspoken, it's going to be honest. And to deal with the problems of today, the stars of today will be providing some of the answers.



Take a brand-new LP recorded with the full depth and excitement of good stereo. Try to play it on grannie's horn gramophone.

What do you get? A weird, baffled squawking. A disaster.

So grannie has a rule book for her ancient machine. Does it help her?

No. The character who wrote the rules didn't know there were going to be stereo LPs.

There is nothing wrong with either the gramophone or the record. It's simply that they were made for two different eras with two different standards. And if they don't match up, the rules are useless.

That's what life is like today. It has a modern jet engine forcing it ahead from the front—and a Victorian horse's tail slowing it down from behind.

Now, I wasn't born in a trunk or anything, but I know this much about show business: If the front legs of a pantomime horse are moving faster than the hind legs, the whole thing is going to come apart in the middle. And that's what's happening now. Parents and the ideas of yesterday are being left behind. Our generation is rushing ahead. And there's a big division appearing in the middle.

But before you can go wildly ahead with new schemes and new ideas you've got to have *some* kind of agreed standards to work from.

But they also have to be workable standards, fit for the times we live in. Laws made for chariots won't do for E-type Jags.

Grannie's standards are sagging because the society they supported has been overtaken. The new ones are not fully tested yet. People's attitudes to life, sex and marriage in the next ten to twenty years may be the finest in British history, or they may be as big a disaster as grannie's gramophone.

Who knows?

Who sets the pace and puts the thinking into today's young world? The pop stars. The people who are aware of what's happening. What are the standards *they* live by? We asked a few of today's trend-setting faces and here are their answers . . . If you agree — or disagree — write to RAVE, marking your letter 'My Life' and tell us.

LESLIE MALLORY

TWINKLE

■ *'The most important part of my life is love. I don't think money, success, fame, doing what you want, are good substitutes for love.*

Conventions matter to me. You owe it to those around you to behave decently. On small issues, like nice manners, I consider other people. On big issues I think only of myself. I have my own standards of what is good and bad. What is bad for me is not necessarily bad for someone else, because they are not affected by the same things. It's dangerous and unfair to judge other people.

I believe in God because I want something to cling to. I say prayers. I don't go to church because it's boring. I think God understands about this; I hope so. I feel close to God.

I can't stand pretence. I should pity phonies, I suppose, because it must be awful not to like yourself enough to be yourself.'



'I can't stand pretence'

MANFRED MANN

■ *'My own set of values has taken me time to discover. I don't think it's enough in life to be a thinker, although it is important to think the right things. The code of living everyone has followed for years is fine if you don't want to think one up for yourself. But if you do think one up, and disregard what you've been taught, then you must be sure you substitute the old one with something better.*

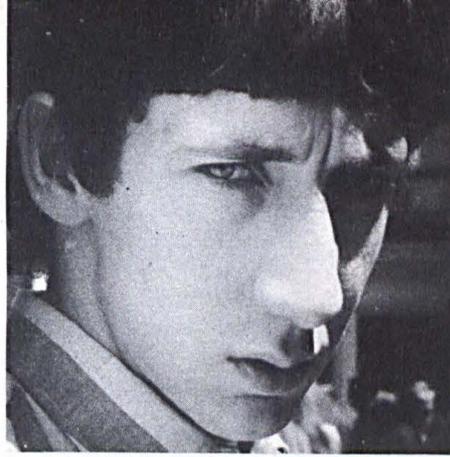
I think I'm an honest person and I speak my mind.

Of course love matters to me. I have a wife and children.

I can't say that any other forms of love play a great part in my life, but I enjoy being with people whom I like and who like me.

My home matters. I think about it when I'm away. I never leave home if I can avoid it. Home is part of me.

I am self-reliant. I don't need anyone's faith in me to help me.



'I love freedom'

PETE TOWNSEND

■ *'I want to get through to many people during my life. And if I manage to I'll be adding to society instead of taking from it. I don't feel that being in a pop group is wholly worthwhile.*

I believe in the power of thought rather than religion. If millions of people think there's a God, they create one.

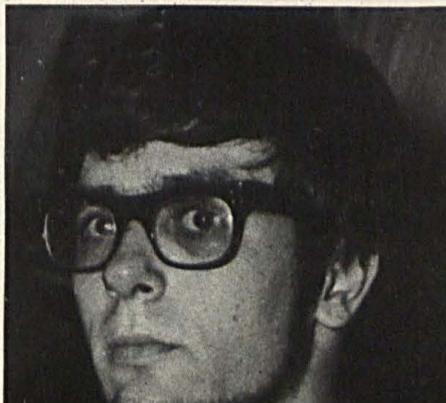
Love matters a lot. Basic family love is important. Outside this is the wider love. I think I love some friends. I love freedom.

We're in trouble as a generation because we don't have any set form to follow. In our parents' generation, they had World War Two. This gave them direction, and enabled them to identify themselves with something. Our generation has had no direction. That's why we had mods and rockers. That's why people wear strange, outlandish clothes. It gives them the feeling of being part of something, belonging.'

The material things that matter to me aren't necessarily the ones that matter to others.

I acquire things that I personally get enjoyment from: bits of conventionally ugly old furniture, for instance. It doesn't bother me that other people might think them odd, I enjoy them.'

'Of course love matters'



ERIC BURDON

■ *'I've got a big scene about prejudice thinking. I like honesty but I go for honesty that is wrapped up a bit. You can be too brash, too rude, and cause other people unnecessary unhappiness.*

I get a few kicks out of money because of what I can buy with it. I like going to pop clubs and having money to buy people drinks.

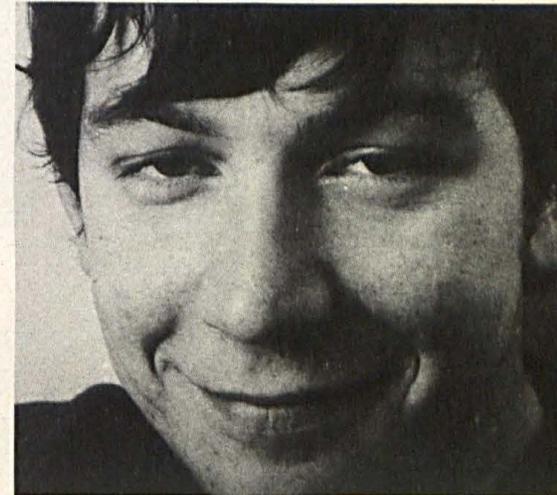
I need to give and receive love. Some people I love I haven't even met. Love is very important because it is stronger than hate. Hate is bad.

I've got my own set of standards. I don't have any prejudice for any group of people.

When I have children, I want them to be free thinking. Education is enormously important to children.

It takes time to get to know people, so I never judge on first or second or third meetings.

I want to do some good with my life and I know it's very hard not to be selfish. I want money and the things that go with it, but I also want to give something to people, maybe through my writing.'



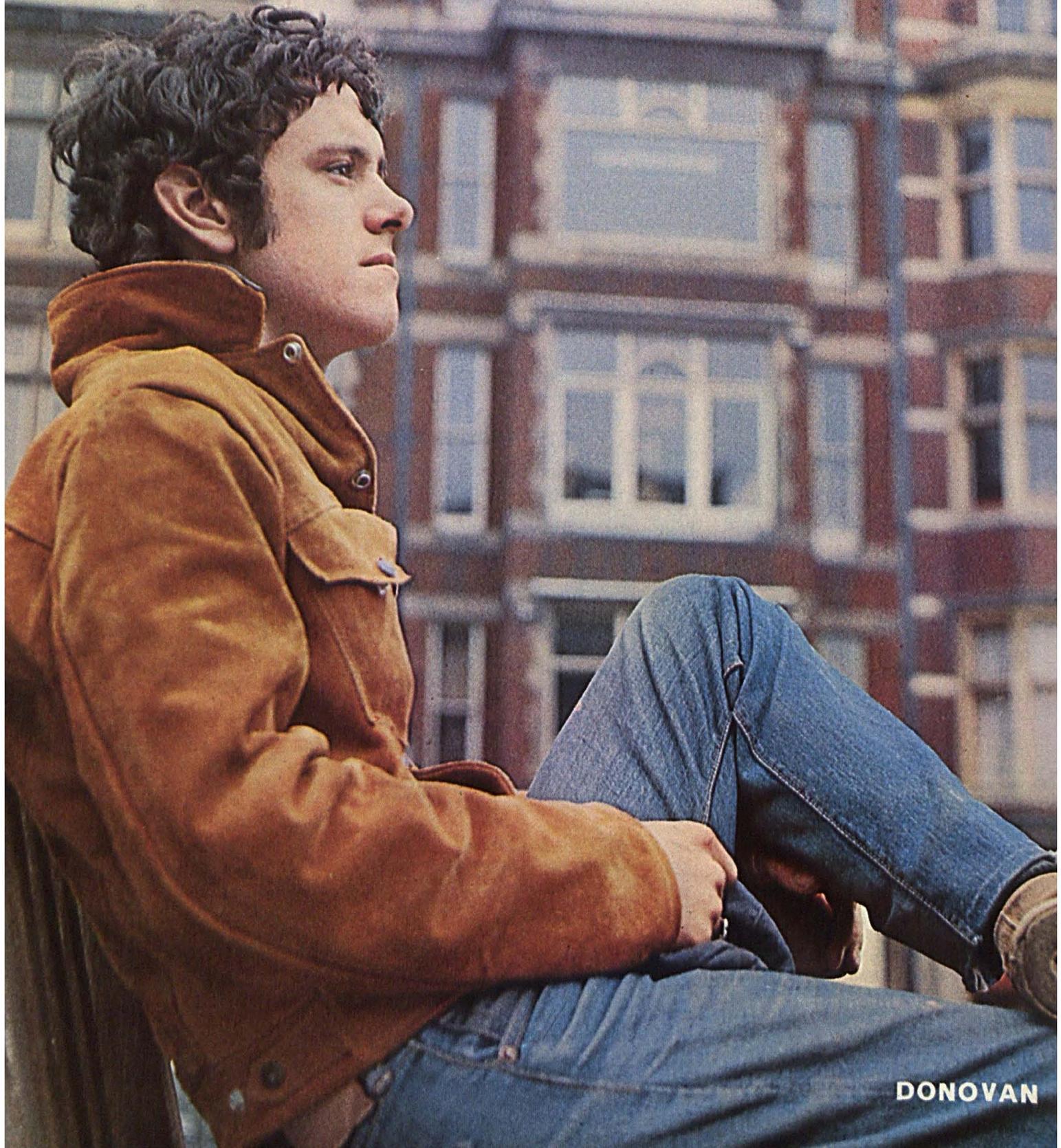
'I never judge people'

DONOVAN

■ *'I have my very own code of living. Like me, it constantly changes as I get older and more experienced. Likewise, my differences between right and wrong change. To me, social graces don't matter so long as their absence isn't used just to shock. I look beyond a person's manners, right into their soul. If I see someone I think is beautiful I like to say "You're beautiful". This is difficult because people are taught to be complicated and they'll think I'm a nut-case. I like to think like a child because children see things so clearly.*

To me, money adds nothing to life. It buys nothing I want. I like ●●●

rave



DONOVAN

- being close to the sea and feeling the salt spray. It moves me.

I do have a faith. I think Jesus Christ was a very hip man who thought good and straight, and taught people the right things. I don't believe there is actually a God in heaven, so much as in man.

The main difference between today and yesterday is that our parents weren't encouraged to think for themselves and didn't have the drive to do so because of wars and unemployment. Today, we do and must think alone if we are to get anywhere.

Love is the most important thing in life.

I don't know what I want from life, but I do know I want to give something to it. Beauty, love, help and hope for the next generation would be something to have given.'

CHRISSIE SHRIMPTON

■ 'The most important thing in life to me is living. I aim to get as much out of life as possible. I think the reason why people live it up is because they're afraid of dying. I'm certainly scared. I don't want to grow old so that I can't take care of myself, that would be terrible.

If you are a career girl, which I'm not, you live completely for yourself. Or you live for the person in your life, or your children. You must find a reason for living.

As far as friends go, I have about six close friends, that's all. It's not possible to have many more than that, nobody could have that much time to devote to real friendship. Friendship is sincerity—I can't stand insincere people.

My parents I get on well with. Much better since I left home. In fact, my mother is my best friend, and I respect my father a great deal.

Love to me, is the all-inspiring thing that everybody is looking for—love is living properly.'



'Love is living properly'

JONATHAN KING

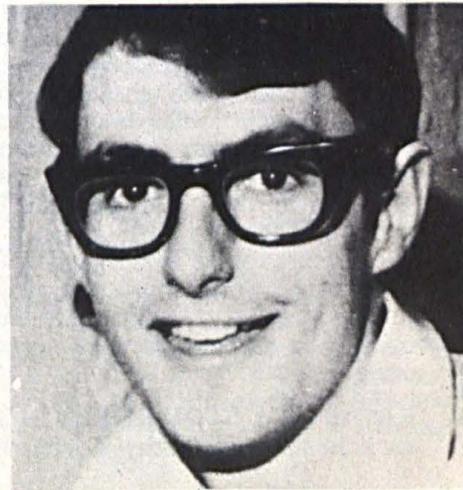
■ 'I love myself. I suppose I also love my family and my golden spaniel, Timmy. Money and material security are dead important to me. Emotional security isn't—yet. Getting fun from life is more important. If you have plenty of money you get more fun than if you have no money.

This generation is just like the last. Superficially there may be a difference, but basically there isn't.

What makes me happy? Hard to say. Satisfaction of ambition does, and knowing Mum is O.K. does.

I don't have any religious beliefs and I don't feel the need of spiritual comfort. You are sufficient within yourself. Religion's just a prop.

I know what is right and what is wrong, and strongly disapprove of other people who break my personal code of living. It's probably unreasonable, but I judge others by my own standards.'



'I know what is right'

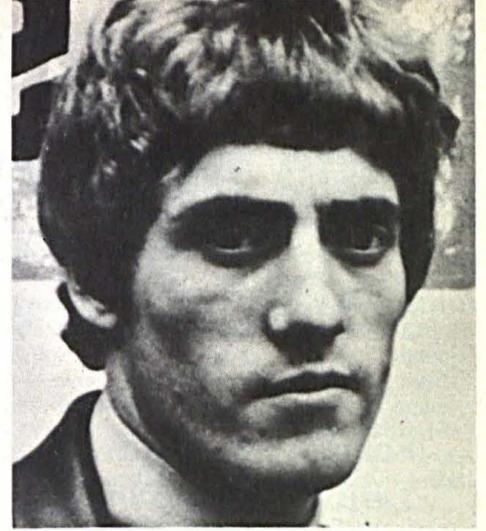
BRIAN JONES

■ 'The most important thing in my world is my work. Of course I like a good time, but these days I get very conscious of doing nothing.

I have a different attitude to people now, too. I've found out that if you adopt a friendly attitude to anybody, they can become a friend.

This is because I've learnt to respect people even though I may not really like them.

I'm quite shy about girls although that may surprise you. I always have been frightened of getting too involved. It's the thought of marriage that I hate. I think in these modern days, it would be a good idea to have one year marriage contracts that you could renew only if you wanted to. Everything for me is so temporary that I can't think ahead for more than a year.'



'I hate more than I love'

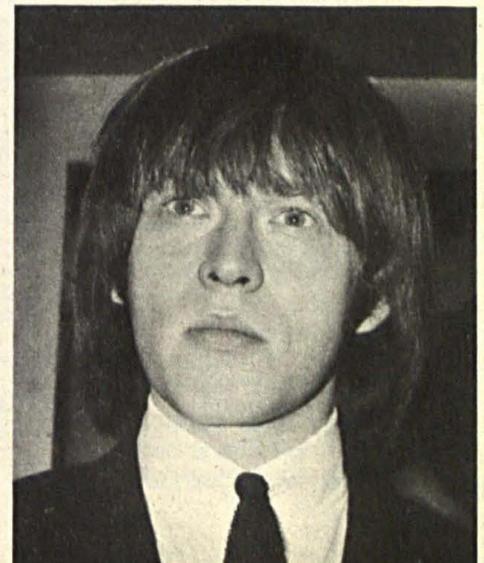
ROGER DALTRY

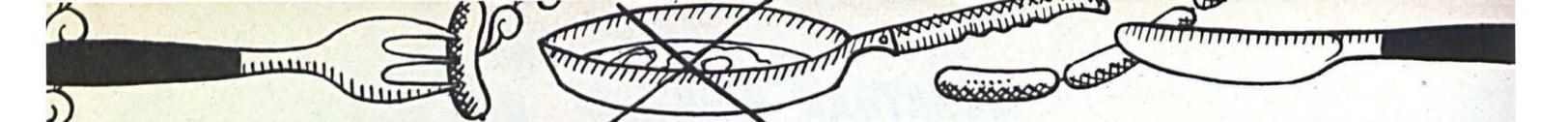
■ 'I've a strange set of values and standards. They're rather low. Love plays little part in my life. I hate more than I love. All I want from life is enjoyment. Conventions mean nothing to me. I'm a rebel. I don't have any religion. Clergymen are con men in dog collars. Who needs comfort from religion. Not me.

Sleep is nice; I like my car and seeing the other 'Who' unhappy. Hard work is nice. If you want something badly you shouldn't give up till you have it. I can't see myself ever being poor, because there are twenty-four hours in a day and I'm prepared to work all of them to get money. It's good. The Who had to work hard before getting recognised. It was good for us. We never feel jealous of other groups who have done better; we just admire them.

All the petty rules that worked for the last generation are useless now. Comments like "Nice boys have their hair cut," are stupid. People should face reality and look for honesty in everyone, and I think that if you are honest yourself you usually bring honesty out in others.'

'I'm quite shy about girls'





IT'S EASY

Food for thought as Trilby Lane gives you this RAVE guide to making a happier, healthier YOU!

The 'in' crowd loves sport—unhealthy members are strictly out. They swim, ski, surf, play basket-ball or practise unarmed combat . . . that's why they eat healthy foods . . . and that doesn't mean nut cutlets and sunflower seeds!—it means sensible foods!

Keeping slim and fit means keeping active together with a careful, balanced diet. If your figure is a credit to you read on and keep it that way, if it's not read on and learn to make it so . . . maybe moving a bit more and eating a bit less is all that's needed to put you on the right road to a beautiful shape!

LEARN TO EAT. See how long you can go without eating chips, snacks between meals, a cream cake here and there and that extra helping of plum duff with custard!

Substitute green salad for the chips, forget the snacks, substitute an apple for the cream cake, a carton of yoghurt for the plum duff. Eat starch reduced rolls instead of bread now and again, fruit juice instead of alcohol, chew gum instead of toffees, and forget that 4d. bus ride—walk it!

Once you've conditioned yourself to keep fit you'll never look back, you'll feel better, look better and be more likely to live to an active ripe old age!

First, remember a diet should not mean a drastic change from your normal eating habits. A fad diet or crash diet will not have lasting effects if it works at all. (In any case, a crash diet should NEVER be attempted without your doctor's approval, which he will only give for extreme medical reasons.) The important thing for everyone is to know how to eat intelligently. A sudden change from a normal daily diet to bananas and black coffee will certainly do more harm than good—every type of food should be taken daily in the correct quantities after the correct preparation. And take in only as much food as you reckon to spend on energy daily.

KNOW WHAT YOU'RE EATING. To eat to be slim and healthy, it is important

to be consistent about diet, so here the general rules to follow:—

More than enough is too much. Eat that you feel satisfied not overfull. Start a meal with either clear soup, melon, or a grapefruit or fruit juice. Keep fry-ups strictly out. Take meat and grilled instead of fried, eggs poached scrambled instead of fried, and vegetable grilled, raw, or boiled—not fried. For the chips, peas and baked beans with your main dish—eat salad instead. For soups and salads with a difference see the recipe right. Whenever you can, finish your meal with fresh fruit rather than a sweet with custard.

IF YOU ARE FAT. Overweight usually caused by eating too much food or let's say eating too much of the wrong food. So here again it's important to eat a certain amount of every food per day.

Diet experts at Energen have compiled a special diet for RAVE. It's a seven-day diet you can stay on as long as you like until you're back to your normal weight. You will notice that you can eat plenty of foods while on this diet, but that excess carbohydrates which cause overweight cut down to a minimum.

Before starting it would be wise to consult your doctor because he can

SEVEN-DAY RAVE SLIMMING DIET

Breakfast:

(daily)
1 egg boiled, poached, baked or scrambled with milk from allowance or a small omelette made with one egg.

or
1 lean rasher of bacon grilled or baked.

or
a small fillet of smoked haddock or kipper poached.
Energen Crispbread from allowance spread thinly with butter.
Tea or Coffee with milk from allowance.

Daily Allowance:

1 pint milk; 6 Energen Crispbreads or 10 Energen Rolls or 10 Terms; ½ oz. butter.
Fresh fruit (apple, orange or pear) or 1 Energen Crispbread and ½ oz. dry cheese may be

substituted for any sweet.

Cooking Hints

When baking or grilling, brush the food with a little oil; meat that is to be roasted can be put into the oven without any fat. Once the meat is cooked, strain off the fat and add a dessertspoon of concentrated tomato paste to the meat juices with ½ cup of stock, season and re-heat stirring all the while. This will make a very good gravy.

Vegetables should either be eaten raw or boiled or cooked in the oven (with a little stock) in a closed dish.

Try to cook vegetables in stock. This gives them much more taste and instead of throwing away the remaining stock, this can be added to the stock-pot.

SUNDAY

Midday

Roast Leg of Pork with *Sage & Apple Sauce; or other joint. 2 good tablespoons each of Cabbage & Carrots;
*Hot Cheesecake

Evening

1 egg baked in the oven with ½ oz. Cheddar Cheese sprinkled over it; 2 baked tomatoes; Energen crispbread from allowance spread lightly with butter.
*Orange Jelly

MONDAY

Midday

Lean Cold Roast Pork or other joint; Watercress & Orange Salad; Energen starch reduced crispbread from allowance

spread lightly with butter.
Left-over Cheesecake (cold).

or
Sliced Cold Roast Pork spread between Energen crispbread from allowance.

Watercress & Orange Salad.
Left-over Cheesecake (cold).

Evening

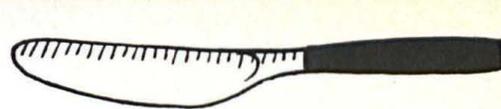
1 Grilled Lamb Chop; 3 tablespoons Brussel Sprouts; Junket made with 5 oz. milk and 2 Energen non-sugar sweetener tablets dissolved in a teaspoon of hot water and 1 teaspoon Energen low sugar jam.

TUESDAY

Midday

Grilled White Fish; 2 grilled tomatoes; 1 raw pear.
or





you whether you as an individual will benefit from a diet.

The main foods your body must have:—

PROTEINS — They aid growth and repair body tissues. Protein containing foods often contain other important substances like fat, vitamins and minerals. They are found in such foods as fish, meat, cheese, eggs, milk and nuts.

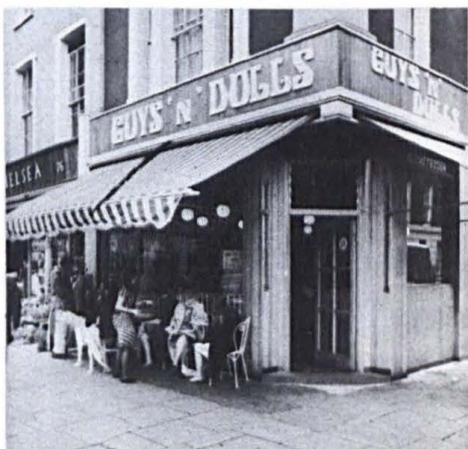
FATS — They provide heat, energy and body fat and contain vitamins A and D. They are contained in such foods as butter, milk and oils.

CARBOHYDRATES — They provide heat and energy and body fat and they are found in such foods as sugar, bread, pastries, doughs, potatoes and cereals. Carbohydrates are often taken in excess and so cause overweight.

These are the three food categories— of course there are other substances that are vital to our bodies but they are often contained under the above headings. For example: vitamins which are found in fruit and vegetables (uncooked preferably as cooking often destroys vitamins), oily fish and dairy produce . . . vitamins build bones and are vital for healthy teeth and hair.

Minerals are found in small quantities in many foods such as vegetables, dairy produce and fish. They are needed to regulate certain body processes and growth.

These are the main facts you need to know about food and its values and you will notice how the RAVE diet incorporates all these, cutting down as much as possible on the foods that make the body fat.



'IN' EAT OUTS

Excellent trendy places for eating are health restaurants. They serve exciting dishes, unusual fruit and vegetable salad mixtures, wholemeal breads, but no starchy, heavy foods.

Health restaurants and stores are springing up in large towns all over the country. In London: *Guy'n' Dolls*, (left) newest eating place in the Kings Road, Chelsea, London, S.W.3, where meat and fish are also available; *Vega Vegetarian Restaurant*, Leicester Square, London, W.1, has a wide varied menu; *Cranks*, Carnaby Street, London, W.1, is both restaurant and Health Food Store combined, you can shop and eat at the same time. Rolling Stones and dee jay Peter Murray go here.

Here's how to concoct some of the salads . . .

NUT CRUNCH SALAD

1 heart of lettuce, 1 medium apple (peeled, cored and chopped) piece of cucumber, heart of celery (chopped finely) 1 tablespoon of chopped walnuts. Line the salad dish with a few leaves of lettuce, then, when all the ingredients have been chopped, mix them together and put them on top of the leaves.

TOMATO SALAD

4 firm slightly unripe tomatoes, a little chopped parsley, 2 spring onions, 2 dessertspoons of oil, 1 dessertspoon vinegar, 1 clove of garlic, 1 Energen non-sugar sweetener.

Cut the tomatoes into quarters and the quarters into halves and arrange on a flat dish. Slice the onions thinly over the tomatoes, sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Crush the garlic clove and Energen non-sugar sweetener and place in a basin. Put the vinegar in a small saucepan and heat. Pour over garlic and sweetener and beat with a fork. When cool beat in oil and pour over the prepared tomatoes.

WINTER SALAD

Lettuce leaves, 2 carrots (diced), 1 heart of celery, chopped raw onion, chopped parsley. Prepare a bed of shredded lettuce leaves. Mix the diced carrots with the finely chopped celery and heap the mixture into a salad dish, sprinkle with finely chopped onion and parsley.

WATERCRESS AND ORANGE SALAD

Half a bunch of watercress per person, half an orange per person.

Peel the orange and remove the pith. Cut the orange into thin slices and then into quarters, remove any pips. Wash the watercress and chop roughly, see that it is thoroughly dry before adding to the orange, sprinkle with a little salt and pepper.

Choose your salad according to your main dish, here are some of the foods that are good and healthy and taste great with salad: Omelettes, grilled chops or steak, tinned salmon, cottage cheese with chives, grilled fish, lean ham, etc.

1 oz. grated cheese (Cheddar) and 1 hard-boiled egg with 2 peeled tomatoes mashed to paste and spread between Energen starch reduced crispbreads from allowance; 1 raw pear.

Evening

*Stuffed Cabbage or Marrow with left-over Cold Roast; 3 tablespoons Broccoli or other greens. *Russian Cream.

WEDNESDAY

Midday

2 poached eggs on 2 tablespoons pureed Spinach.

1 raw Apple.

or

4 Energen Rolls with butter from allowance and 1½ oz. Cheddar Cheese; Raw Cucumber fingers. 1 raw apple.

Evening

*Baked Ham & Celery; 2 tablespoons Greens.

*Fruit Salad.

THURSDAY

Midday

*Welsh Rarebit. Left-over Fruit Salad

or

4 Energen Rolls stuffed with 1 oz. sardines drained of oil, mashed with a little cucumber (chopped). Left-over Fruit Salad.

Evening

*Baked Veal or Lamb Cutlets; 3 tablespoons Carrots; Baked Egg Custard (made with 5 oz. milk and ½ egg and 4 Energen non-sugar sweeteners per person; these should be dissolved in a little hot water).

FRIDAY

Midday

Baked Herring; 3 tablespoons braised Celery. 5 oz. Yoghurt and 1 teaspoon Energen low sugar jam

or

2 hardboiled Eggs (stuffed with the yolk mashed with anchovy essence and lettuce)

5 oz. Yoghurt and 1 teaspoon Energen low sugar jam.

Evening

*Liver Casserole; 3 tablespoons Greens.

½ grapefruit (remove skin separating segments, place grapefruit under a hot grill for a few minutes, sprinkle with 2 Energen non-sugar sweetener tablets crushed and melted in a drop of hot water).

SATURDAY

Midday

Cold Meat and Salad.

*Peeled Orange and Coconut.

or

Cold meat slices wrapped in lettuce & Salad.

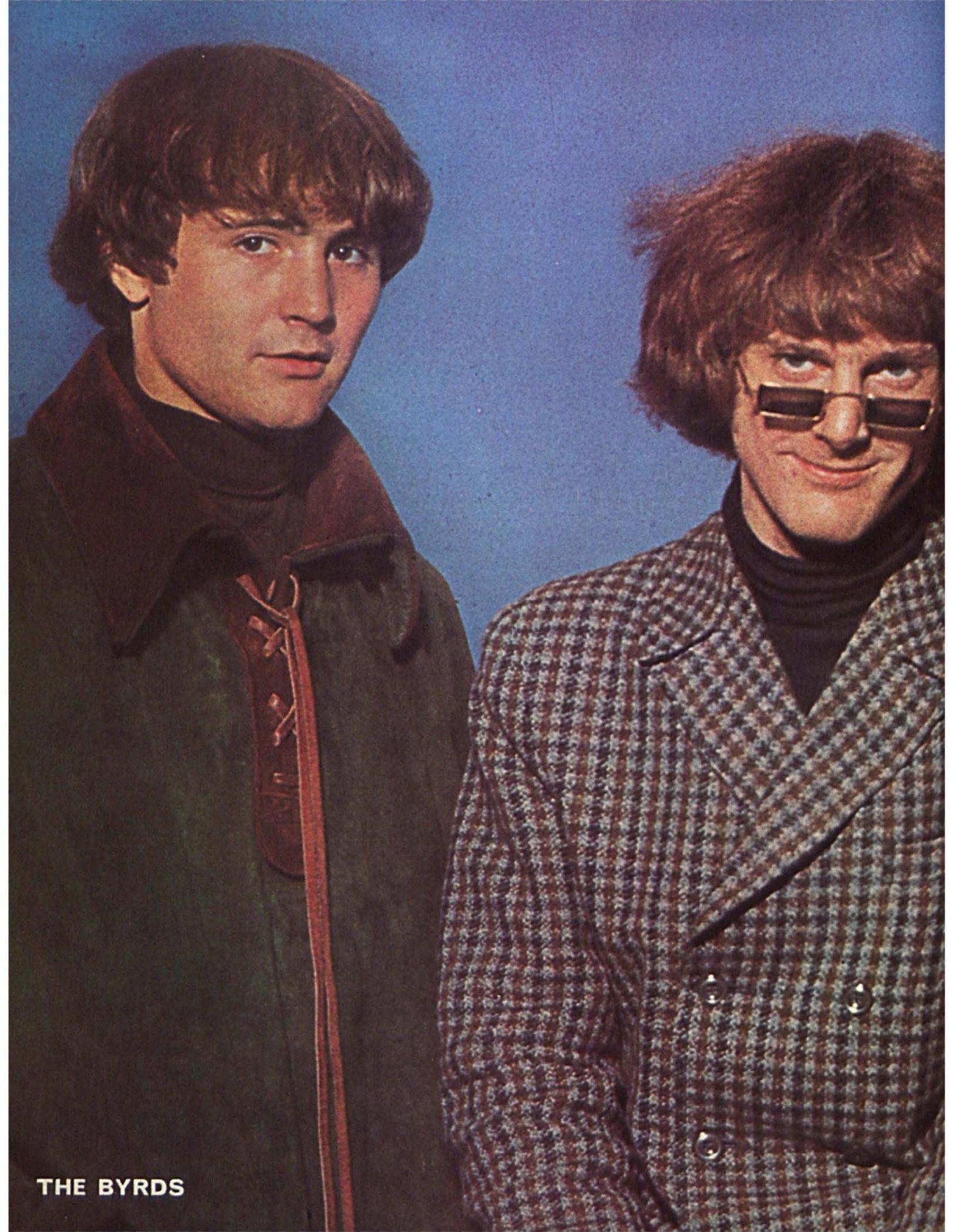
Energen crispbread from allowance spread lightly with butter.

Evening

Mixed Grill (Kidney, Lean Bacon, Tomatoes, Mushrooms & Cauliflower)

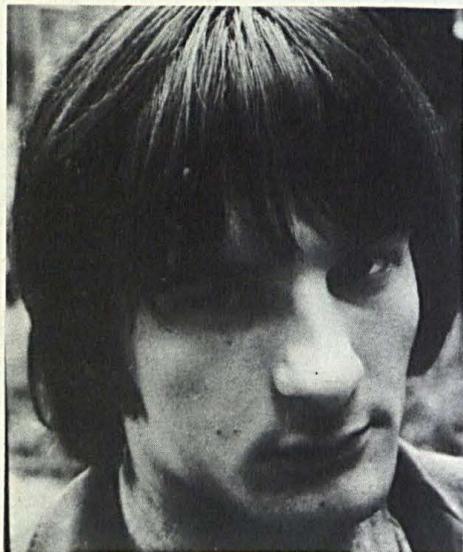
*Pear Surprise.

*Recipes available. Send a s.a.e. to Trilby Lane for your copy. The address is on page 59. Mark your envelope RECIPES.

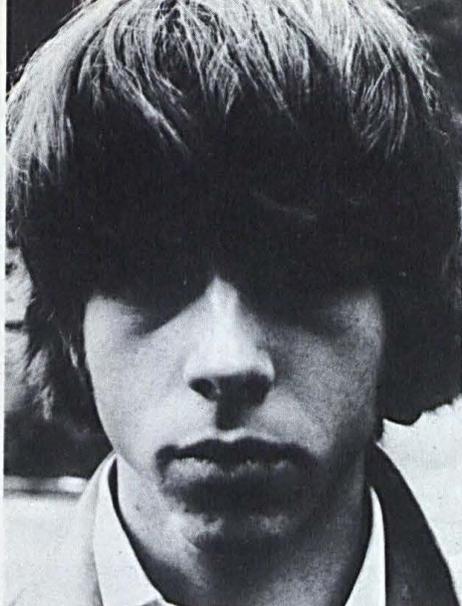


THE BYRDS





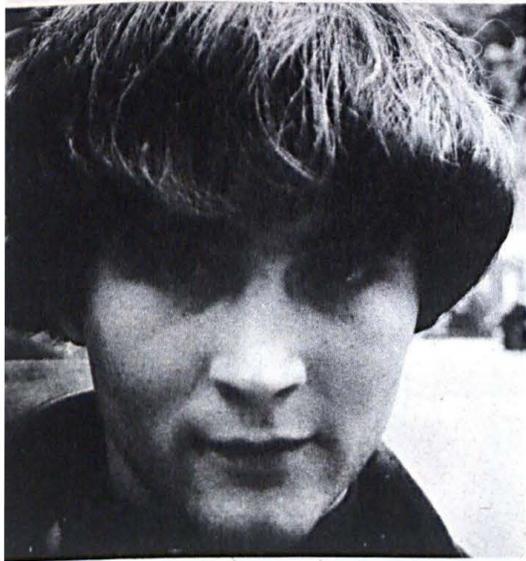
A Byrd called Gene Clark



A Byrd called Chris Hillman

THE BYRDS HAVE FLOWN

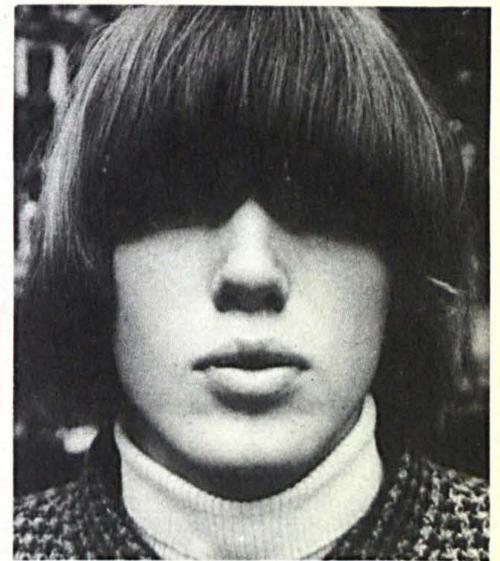




A Byrd called Dave Crosby



A Byrd called Jim McGuinn



A Byrd called Mike Clarke

The Byrds flew away (by T.W.A.) on August 19th after a very controversial tour over here. Just before they left they had this last talk with MAUREEN O'GRADY

"We didn't really go down as well as expected. The mistake was probably that we only had one hit record, 'Mr. Tambourine Man', at the time and we needed a string of hits before coming to Great Britain." The long-fringed Byrd, Mike Clarke, spoke very quietly to me.

All the Byrds were quieter at the end of their sixteen day tour of Great Britain than they were at the beginning of it. Whereas Dave Crosby was whooping it up at the Byrds' press conference at London's Savoy Hotel on the first day, grumbling loudly at press photographers asking him to pose, by the time he walked across the tarmac to the plane that flew him home, he had nothing to say, and no photographers to say it to, anyway.

What went wrong with the Byrds' visit?

At the Fairfield Hall, Croydon, the fans hurled warmth and adoration, but the Byrds didn't give much back. Also, the sound balance was not good. Let's face it, their sound is the most important thing about them. They are different and they must have good equipment. "We have never used equipment like this before," Jim McGuinn complained at Croydon. "The equipment we were promised hasn't arrived." So they faced the first difficulty of the tour.

Outside the stage door that night, a girl clung to Dave Crosby, saying "I love you, Byrd." But he just walked away disinterested. At some of their concerts the audience slow hand-clapped because of the long gaps between the announcing of the Byrds and their appearance before the curtain. With each appearance, things grew cooler both sides of the footlights.

The fact is, Mike, Dave, Chris, Jim and Gene were tired on arrival in this country. They had just come off a gruelling American tour that lasted a month, without a break in between. They had to play thirty-two dates in just sixteen days here. On top of that they got coughs and colds.

Such a tight schedule as they had needs



much organisation. The Joe Collins Agency, who handled the Byrds over here, claim that they did organise the Byrds. "The Byrds had two road managers and cars always at their disposal", an agency spokesman told us. But how much can anyone organise artists who are, after all, free human beings? Apparently it is difficult, for the Byrds suffered a loss of £1,000 in penalties for playing late or short time. At Morecombe they were fined for playing short time. Their excuse: "We felt tired." At the 32 Club, Harlesden, they were 1½ hours late appearing on stage. Their excuse: "Jim McGuinn was having dinner with Paul McCartney."

Was it fair to overload the Byrds?

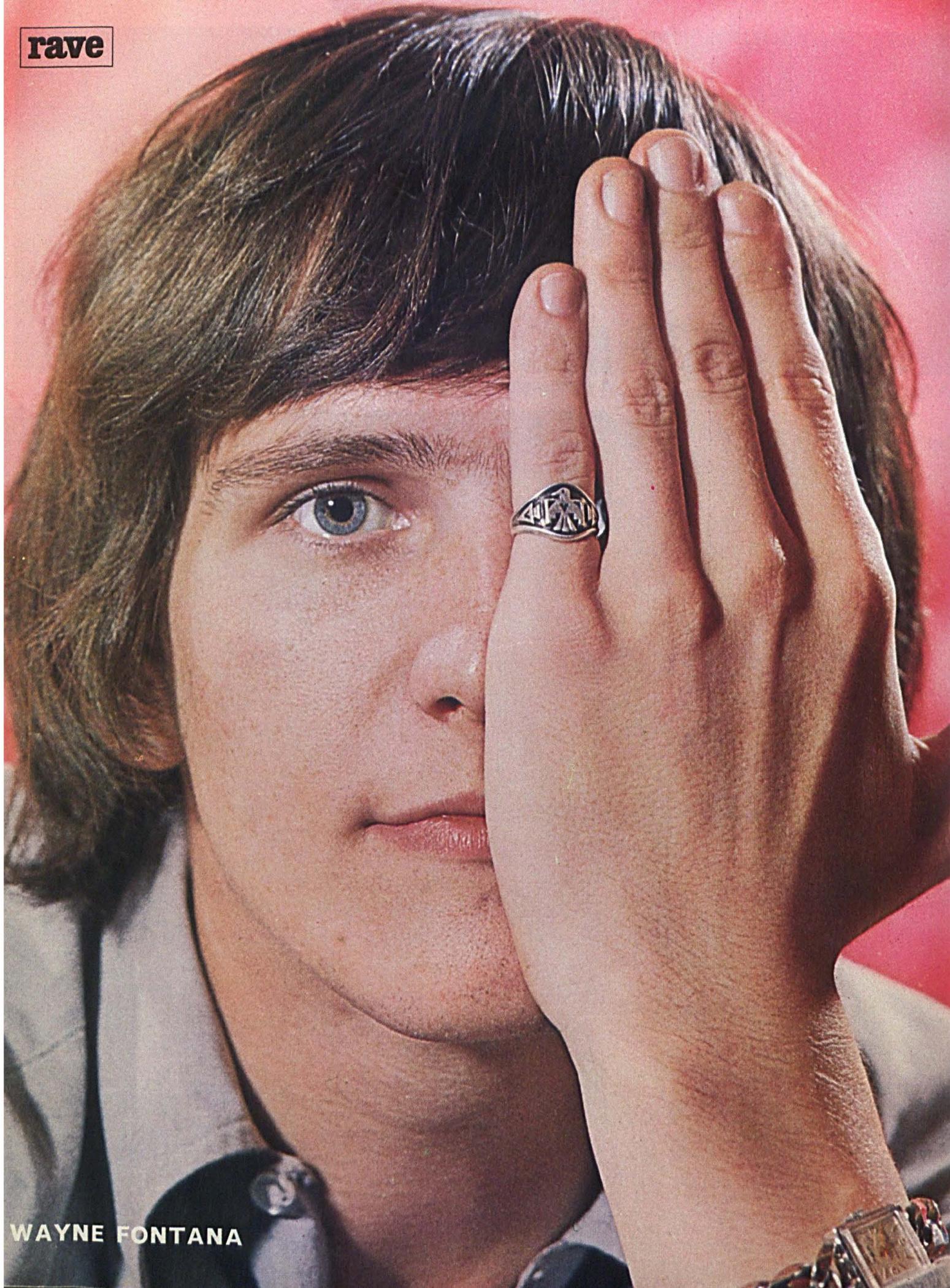
Whose fault was it in this case? Mervyn Conn, of the Joe Collins Agency, explained: "The Byrds' American managers asked for as much work as I could lay on, to cover the expenses of the tour."

Should a group give back some love to the fans, who are so generous with their affection? The Byrds claimed: "We did give back to our fans. We thought the British public were wonderful."

Will the Byrds ever come back? Yes. "Despite everything, we love Britain. We want to come back."

The question is: Would you like them back again? It is up to you whether they fly high again or remain dead ducks as far as another visit to this country is concerned.

rave



WAYNE FONTANA

'I'M SCARED' says Wayne

Tourists were taking photographs of each other in the afternoon sunshine around London's Marble Arch, but few of them noticed the tall, handsome boy in the sand-coloured jeans getting out of the Zephyr car parked outside the recording studio.

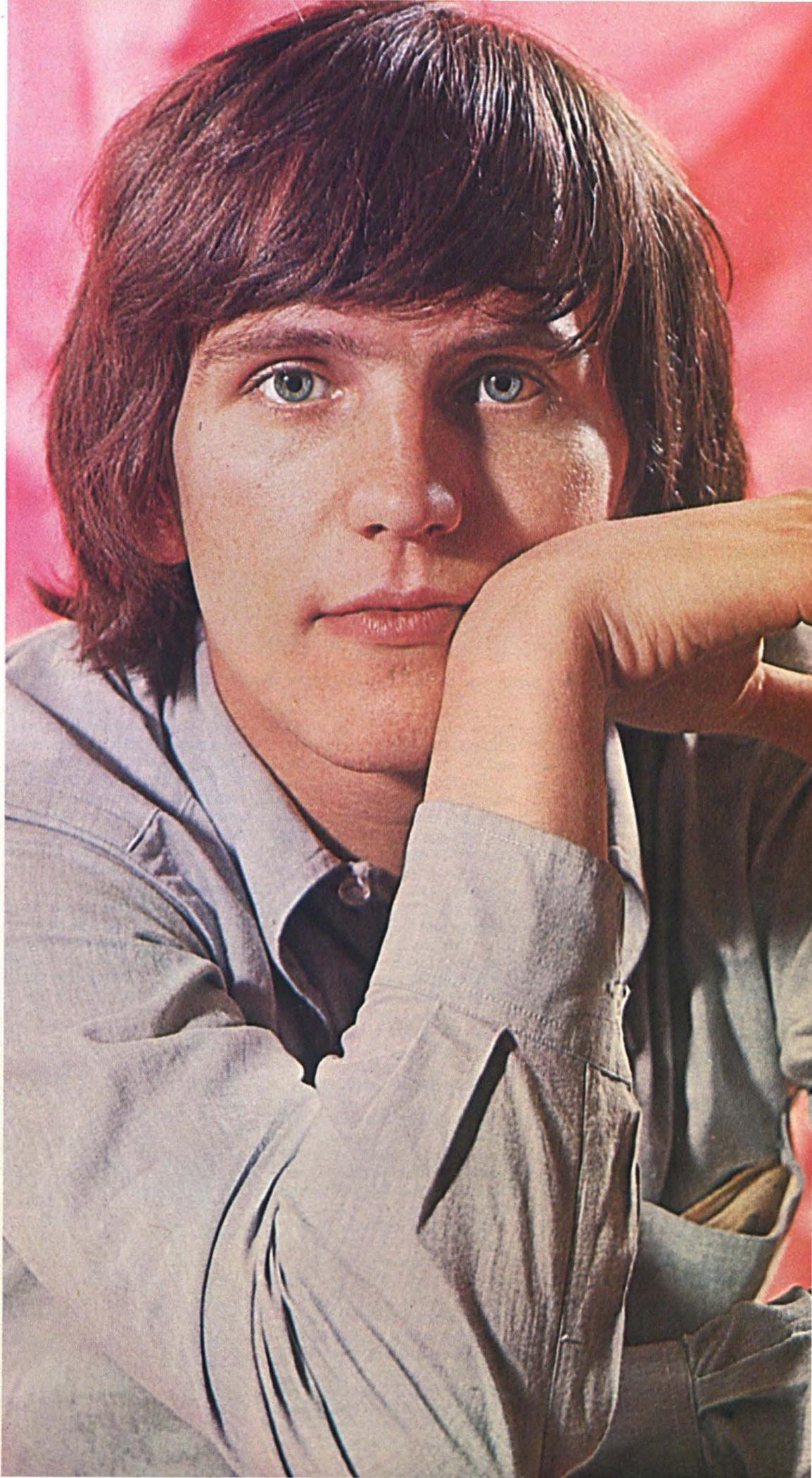
"Hello, Mr. Fontana," the security man said at the door. "I suppose you'll be here till late tonight."

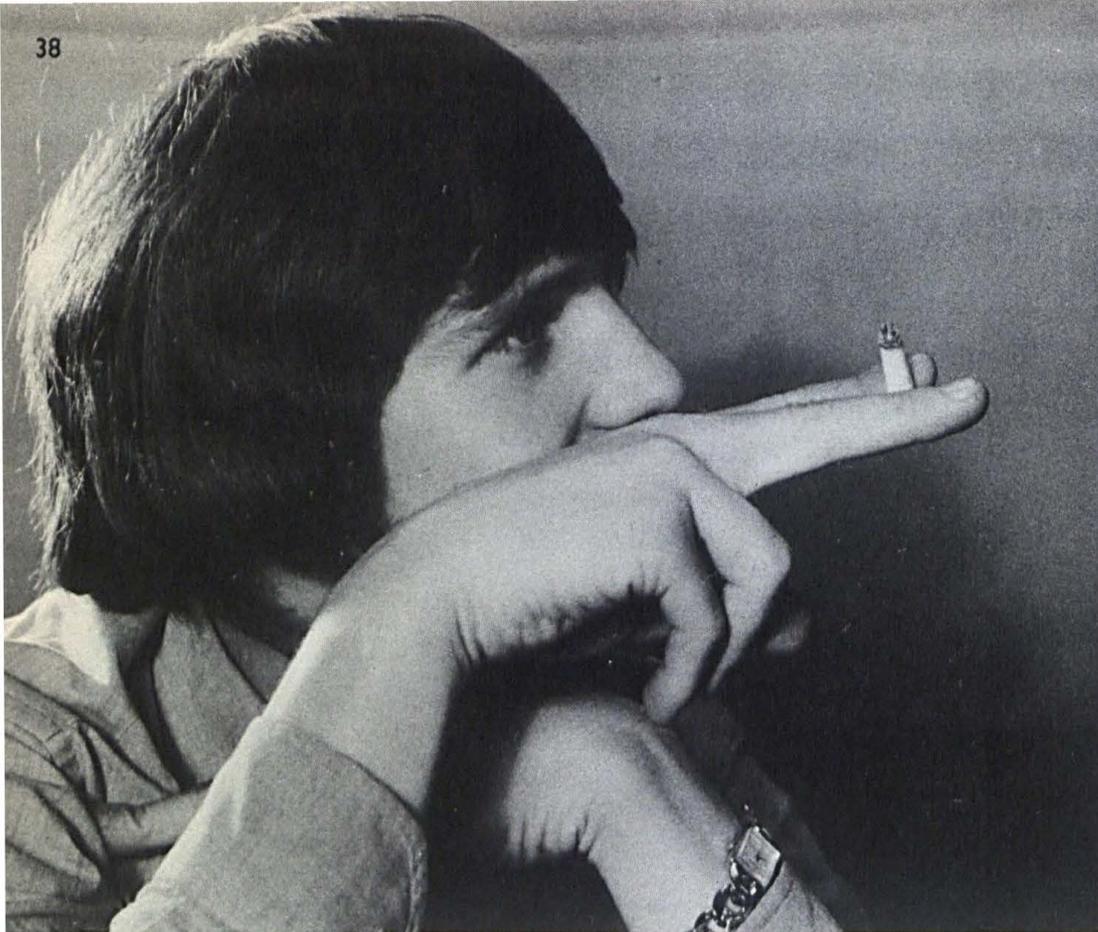
"You bet I will," said Wayne Fontana. "You know me. I'm a worrier. I get scared if things aren't right."

While the Mindbenders unloaded their instruments from the group van and the engineers set up the studio for the session, Wayne and I sat and talked. My flat had just been burgled and things were still in chaos, so for this Heart-to-Heart I was glad to be the guest instead of playing my usual part as host.

"I'll get the teas," Wayne offered, and we settled down in a quiet corner of the little studio canteen where many a star has waited nervously ●●●

**ALAN FREEMAN
IN AN EXCLUSIVE
HEART-TO-HEART
INTERVIEW WITH
WAYNE FONTANA**





'I always fancied singing, Alan, I just knew that I would be one'

● to be beckoned for the first professional recording of his (or her) career.

You'd have to go back a long way, though, for the public debut of Wayne Fontana . . . to 1950, to be exact. He was only five when he muscled into a skiffle group in his native Manchester and decided he was good enough to front them as a singer. The skiffles were so tickled by the kid's self-confidence that they let him take over the mike whenever he felt like it.

"I always fancied singing," Wayne grinned. "Nobody else in the family ever did anything in entertainment. People at school used to ask me, 'What are you going to be when you leave?' And I'd say, 'Oh, a singer.'

"You know, I just never doubted that I was. I sort of saw it all as certain.

"From about eight on, even as far back as junior school, I spent most of my time preparing. I used to make drums and things like that when all the other kids in woodwork and metalwork classes were making pipe-racks and iron stands for their mothers and fathers.

"I suppose I was a lazy kid. I'd stay in bed as late as I could. Where we lived, in Levenshulme, it was so near to school that I wouldn't get up until

ten to nine. I'd slip on a pair of trousers and a dirty shirt and I'd be in school at five to.

"By the time I was nine I was singing regularly. There was an old-age pensioners' place where they used to have get-togethers, over the top of a Co-op shop. So we made up a group to entertain them and they loved it. I did too. I was more or less the leader, and I think that must have been the first time I discovered that making other people happy was the way to be happy yourself. I had a great time and everybody made a big fuss of us."

Stirred His Tea

He stirred his tea and waved across at Bob Lang, the Mindbenders' bass guitarist, who had ambled in for a glass of something before the session.

"When I left school," Wayne resumed, "I was taken on as an apprentice telephone engineer. I was the youngest of the three brothers and the other two were engineers already, so I must have thought it was marvellous to be a big fellow like them.

"I used to go around looking after all the internal phones in huge works and factories. We'd check all the extensions and

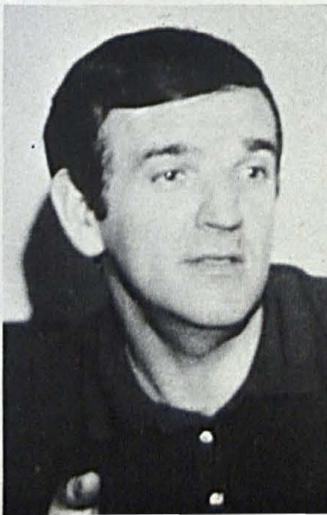
we'd bring in our own exchange with us and sit there fiddling with millions of wires. We had a special phone for testing and we'd plug it in and hear everyone making dates for after work!"

I asked Wayne who *he* was dating these days. He shrugged.

"You know how it is trying to have any kind of private life in this lark," he said. "It's too early to be seriously engaged or anything like that. It wouldn't be fair on the other person.

"I do have a girl in Manchester and we knock about together

'Show-business is fifty per cent luck'



when I manage to get home. "Her name's Sue. Sue Davies. She does modelling. I hear she's modelling corsets or something at the moment. I wouldn't mind getting married in a couple of years or so and settling down in a nice little place, but I don't see much chance of that for a good while yet."

For Wayne, who was still listed by the city fathers of Manchester as Glyn Ellis, it was soon obvious that his career among the telephones was a case of Sorry, Wrong Number.

"I packed it up and got myself discovered," he said. "I used to drop in at various clubs during the week and I got to know this agent bloke who said to me. 'Would you like to make some money?'"

"I said 'Yeah. Definitely, mister.' So I did a few clubs for him. Money? Do me a favour. Fifty bob a night and I hated it. I got browned off because they were drinking clubs. The people were all stoned, waving mugs around and yelling and shouting all the time. Nobody could hear anything except this constant yay-yah-yah. Singing was just a waste of breath.

Not Reaching Anybody

"I'd do about five numbers in each of these clubs and I'd go home feeling tired and lousy. I wasn't reaching anybody, and if this was what being a singer was like, I wondered what I'd let myself in for.

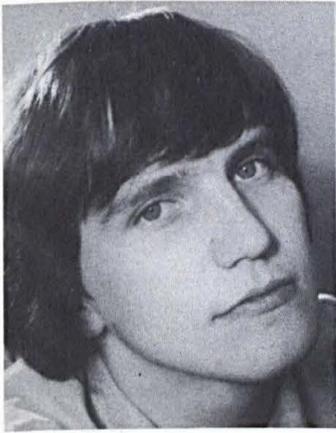
"One night I was sitting in a coffee bar down town, trying to decide whether to pack it all in or not, and in came this group that used to call themselves The Jets. They had their instruments with them and they looked, well, organised.

"I wondered what it'd be like if we could get together and work properly, instead of me just fooling about on my own. So I talked to them. They had a singer but I didn't reckon him, and I asked them if I could join them.

"They had a think and they said, 'Okay, let's give it a try.' One bloke said, 'Do you do anything beside sing?' I told him I could draw."

To demonstrate his artistry, young Mr. Ellis drew some way-out posters for the group . . . and each time the name Wayne Fontana was just a fraction bigger.

"Crafty," I said.



'I heard about this audition'

Wayne smiled his slow, lazy smile.

The group was finally re-billed as Wayne Fontana and The Jets, and it was in this order that Wayne led them until the summer of 1963 in the clubs and coffee-dance haunts of the North.

"One day I heard there was going to be an audition for recording at the Oasis Club in Manchester, and I told the boys. But something went wrong. Only Bob Lang turned up. Afterwards the others said they didn't remember me telling them.

"Anyway, there I was, with the big chance in sight at last—and no group. I nearly went potty. There were about ten different groups and I said to some of them, 'Could you help me out?'

"Two chaps said, 'We will.' One was Eric Stewart, who played lead guitar. The other was Ric Rothwell, on drums. Well, we got through it somehow and I was staggered. The bloke who was holding the

audition was knocked out."

If anybody doubted the old saying that show business success is fifty per cent talent and fifty per cent luck, here was proof. What had looked like certain disaster had turned on two minutes notice, into the birth of a swinging new group.

The Mindbenders were in business. And the recording executive who had called the audition was Jack Baverstock, a key man in the mighty Philips organisation.

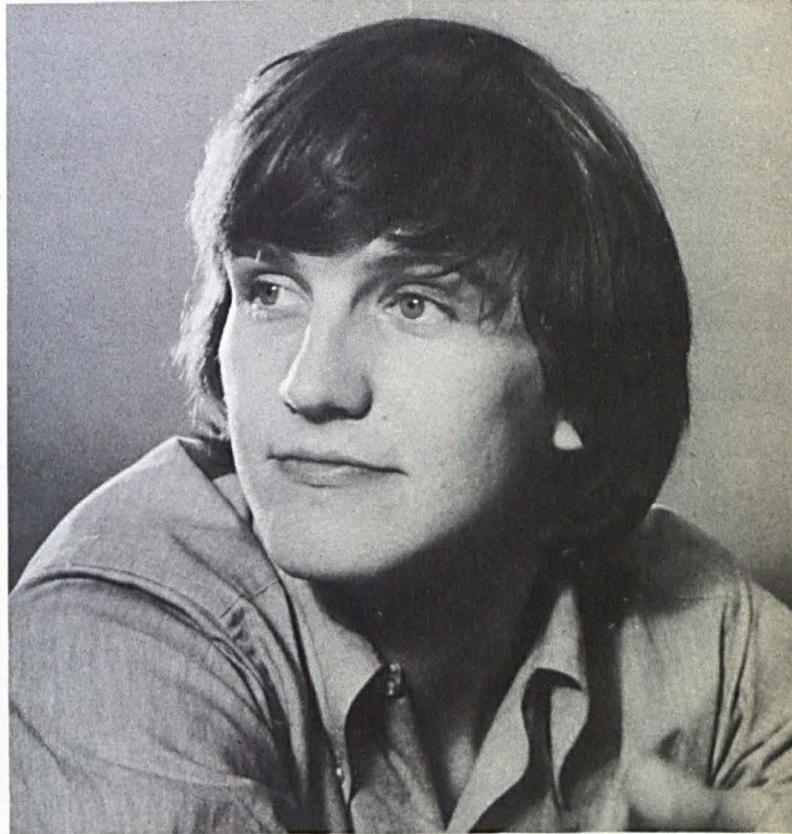
To this day, many people in disdcom believe that, because of the Philips link with the Fontana label, it was he who made Wayne adopt the name he now uses. But Wayne denies this.

"I had the idea ages before we ever met Jack," he said. "Somebody put the idea in my mind one night in this same coffee joint we always went to. I had the name with The Jets before Jack even came to Manchester." And there are still posters to prove it.

Less Big-Headed

However, pop singers were a little less big-headed two years ago. Today, many a first-timer is inclined to suspect there's some kind of conspiracy against him if his debut disc doesn't make No. 1 in the charts. Wayne and the Benders—now formed of Bob, Eric and Ric—didn't even register with their first release.

"It was 'Road Runner,' an old Bo Diddley number, and it only went to No. 46. We thought it was good for a new record, considering nobody had ever heard of us."



'I worry about not lasting. Insecurity'

Groups don't talk like that any more. It was pleasant to hear.

"We were contented enough," Wayne said. "At least we'd cracked our way in, and it was up to us to improve and find the right sort of stuff. The first one sounds great because you've never recorded before. You listen to it and you see how you can do different things next time so that you can gradually get better and better."

Yet it was a slow climb. It wasn't until their fifth release, "Um, Um, Um, Um, Um," that Wayne and the boys finally managed to hit the charts in a big way. But they had a dazzling New Year present to start off with in 1965 when 'The Game of Love' went to No. 1 in the States and No. 2 in Britain.

"I admit I'm a worrier," Wayne said. "But I never worry about our exact placing in the charts. Anywhere in the top five is okay. It doesn't make all that much difference to the loot we get, being first or fifth."

I asked, "What do you worry about?"

His blue eyes were thoughtful. "I worry sometimes about not lasting. Insecurity. I worry in case we're making too much money now and how I'd be able to get used to living on less. Not that I go mad with

money.

"I like cars. I like driving. Sometimes I think I'd rather drive than do anything. It's a marvellous feeling to be in the car by yourself, travelling, going along on the M1 and places like that."

He likes huge American cars, like the giant two-tone Dodge that takes up two parking meters at once, but for city driving prefers his Zephyr—with a row of soft drink bottles to see him through the journey.

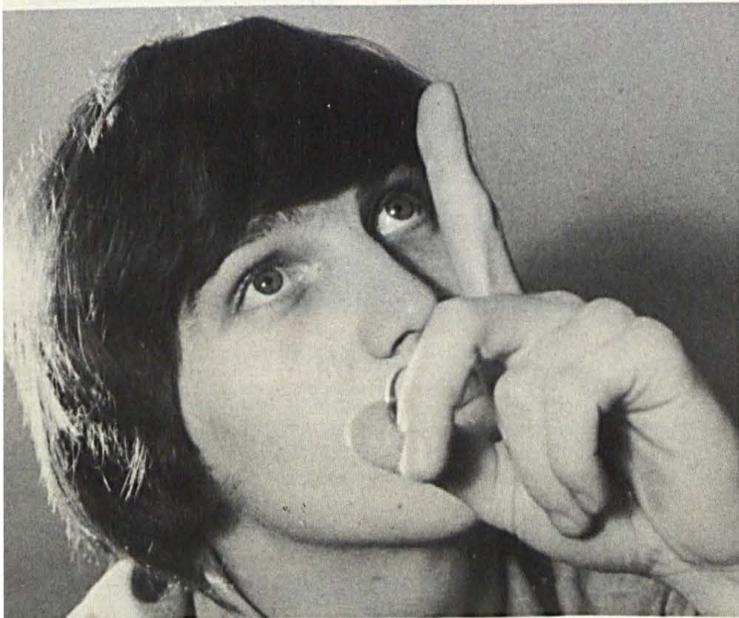
Apart from cars, Wayne's big enthusiasm is for cameras. He is constantly buying and trading-in new models.

Travelling Depression

Any kind of travelling other than driving depresses him. "I'm tired of it," he said. "I've been in America twice, Italy, Luxembourg and where have you. It gets me down sleeping in the same clothes, up at five in the morning to travel three thousand miles, press conferences, all that. It's such a waste of time. I wish there was some kind of time-machine you could just jump into and say, 'I want to be in London.'"

For all his dominant six-foot build and good looks, Wayne Fontana is a shy person inside. "The only person in the business I really get along

Page 46 ● ● ●



'Any record position in the Top 5 is fine.'

Four Hits
for a Miss by
Lovable



'BIANCA' Style 437. Embroidered Cotton Broadcloth with cups lightly foam padded. *In White only.*

Sizes A32-36 B32-38 **10/11**

LOVABLE BRASSIERE COMPANY LIMITED
FARINGDON AVENUE, HAROLD HILL, ROMFORD, ESSEX.

'LOVETTE' Style 498. Fine quality Cotton Broadcloth, lined undercups. *Pretty Blue, Lemon Sherbet, Blueberry, White, Black (ABC cups) Eastern Pink (A and B cups only.) (Also Blueberry in C34-40)*

Sizes: A32-36 B32-40 C34-42 **7/11**

'VALENCIA' Style 944. Nylon lace over gleaming satin. Foam padded cups. *Blueberry, Pretty Blue, Lemon Sherbet, White, Black, Sea Island Pink, Cherry.*

Sizes: A32-36 B32-38 **12/11**

Matching suspender belt Style 2494 (All colours as above.) **9/11**

'MILANO' Style 427. Nylon bra with nylon-broderie on cups. *Lemon Sherbet, Pretty Blue, Turquoise, Cherry, Blueberry, White, Black, Sea Island Pink.*

Sizes: A32-36 B32-38 C34-40 **8/11**

Matching suspender belt Style 2427 (All colours as above.) **8/11**

Something to sing about... four beautiful bras... in big beat colours... with the famous Lovable 'backing'... for fit and comfort... a real 'pop' group if ever there was one!

LLOYD ALEXANDER —



"NOT another one?"
"Sorry."

That's the main gist of our conversation whenever Alan finds his way into the kitchen. Now and then when the gods are frowning down on me, he comes round to my flat, eats all my food, then shows his appreciation by breaking the dishes. He's sly though, he uses the term 'wiping-up' as a cover!

"Lloyd."

"Yep."

"It's about time we did something."

You'd think with five break-ages to his credit in one evening he'd be content with his lot!

"You danced with Hazel last

THE ADVENTURES OF AN AMOROUS YOUNG MAN

week. That's something! Boy, that girl's really ugly."

"Someone must have mixed my drinks."

"Yeh, sure."

"Don't push it, that one you were with wasn't too hot either."

He had a point there, the same nut must have fixed my drinks as well!

"Look, to get back to what I was saying."

I sighed, I could think of about two hundred things I'd rather talk about, like who was going to pay for the crockery.

"It's about time we did something."

"Like what?"

"We need some new faces."

"Mine's fine."

"No! What I mean is we ought to meet some new people."

"I've got to go down to the Marquee to take some photos of people dancing for a record sleeve. How about coming along?"

"Great."

The word "great" was slipped between the crash of a stupid dish-like thing my mother had bought for me to put olives in, and an over-acted wail of surprise. I never realised how much I hated that thing before, and I didn't feel any resentment about it being broken other than that I had not been

the one to do it.

"Sorry."

"Alan, why not leave the dishes, huh? I'll do them later."

"No, it's all right, I don't mind doing them."

"Sure?"

"Yeh!"

Boy, that guy's always doing me favours!

"Right then, we'll go down the Marquee Friday, so start polishing your David Baily kit!"

The Marquee on Friday was packed. I'm told it always is, but this was ridiculous. It looked as if everybody was inspecting the back of everybody else's neck.

"This is crazy! There's nobody dancing."

"They can't, there's no room."

"There's a clear corner over there."

THAT'S ALL!



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FASHION
WATCHES

says Tanya Halesworth

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• "Yeh, someone must be eating a corned beef sandwich. "Tell you what, we'll drown our sorrows in a Pepsi." "But I'm not thirsty!" "You will be by the time we get to the bar."

Crash!

For a minute I thought my David Bailey "kit" must have really had 'em fooled. I was still ten feet from the bar and this little blonde was falling all over me! Then the cry went up, "She's fainted!" I ask you, who faints nowadays? I didn't know what the heck to do, I mean, my knowledge of first-aid is limited to smacking people on the back when they're choking. The male majority were all for loosening her clothing, but I, myself, fancied slapping her face, which seems to be the regular thing in films. The only thing that put me off was one of these protective "rugby type" guys standing over me. So I hugged her instead. It probably didn't do her any good, but it seemed to satisfy "muscles". Alan, who left with the passing joking remark that she must have been the one eating the corned-beef sandwich, returned with a glass of water just as she was coming round. I felt a lot better after the drink of water, but the girl still looked pretty groggy, so I bravely suggested a Pepsi, and then I'd run her home. (I'm good like that.)

It turned out that Tina (that's her name), had a flat of her own in Kensington, and all her mother "back-home" cared about was keeping the tan she'd got in Spain, and what the heck her daughter might be getting up-to in London. Which shows we had something in common. About this time Alan came bearing down on me, and whispered in my ear so conspicuously about finding his own way home with some girl he'd met, that eventually everyone in a twelve foot radius wanted to know what he had to say.

"What are you doing here?" Tina asked. (Which proved what one Pepsi can do.)

"My friend was taking photographs of people dancing, it's for a record sleeve."

"Oh! That should be simple enough."

"Well, if you can dance around, fill a twelve and a half inch square, and still manage to look as if you're enjoying yourself, the job's yours."

Luckily she didn't try, but I did manage to get her to have a slow one with me, and I still don't know if she's just a good dancer, or whether she was getting ready to faint again.

"How do you feel?" I asked—remembering my Purpose In Life ("He who looks after others looks after himself as well.")

"Oh, a lot better, thanks." She looked it too. So I blurted out that it could be only temporary and I'd best take her home before she started feeling bad again.

"Mmmm, you could be right. Thanks a lot."

Hehl hehl . . . We jumped in my ambulance—I mean my car—and drove slowly home at 80 m.p.h.

With a crunch of gears I pulled into the kerb outside her flat, leapt out, opened her door, and behaved like the perfect gentleman. As we were going up the stairs I slipped.

"Are you all right?" She asked.

"Actually, I'm not quite sure. I feel a bit faint myself now, but I know just the cure." I said slyly.

"Oh, what's that?"

"A cup of coffee."

"What a great idea. There's a smashing place up the road."

"B . . . b . . . but what's wrong with your place?"

I felt like an out of work St. John's Ambulance man as she began to talk . . .

"My mother. I haven't been feeling too well lately, so she's come up to stay with me for a while."

"YOUR MOTHER?"

It wasn't exactly a faint feeling that came over me then. More like a sort of sick sensation. I vaguely remember saying how lovely, and that now, I suppose, she wouldn't want me to watch over her all night just in case she took a turn for the worse. She looked beautiful disappearing up the stairs—like a sort of dream.

I woke up the next morning to the sounds of a splitting headache and Alan dropping 16 pieces of an 18 piece tea-service.

Who said fainting wasn't fatal?

See Ya!

Lloyd
Alexander

DODO'S POP DIARY

OCTOBER

1 Great month for tours—and who better to start with than the Stones — Chester ABC tonight. That 'out of sight' cat James Brown is due here for a week of promotion work—definite must for the pop crowd in town. The Exciters also arrive here today, as the Kinks fly out to Germany on tour till the 15th.

2 Stones roll on to Wigan ABC. Bo Diddley on Lucky Stars. For the folkies—American singer Pete Seeger in concert at the Royal Albert Hall tonight. Dave Berry (he's got a strange effect on me!) in Holland for TV work.

3 Stones—Manchester Odeon. All-American bill at Leicester de Montfort brings together P. J. Proby and the Walker Brothers. Today the Ivy League finish their tour of Ireland, and Tom Jones sets off for another successful trip to the States—this time California. Beside the seaside—at Blackpool South Pier—Pretty Things and Cliff Bennett and the Rebel Rousers.



RAVE girl Dodo

4 Stones tour moves to Bradford Gaumont. Frank Ifield leaves for home today—but not for good! He's doing a month of cabaret at the Chevron-Hilton Hotel, Sydney. The great Hollies return from big U.S. tour today.

5 Meanwhile, the Stones are appearing at Carlisle ABC.

6 Cliff and the Shads have their own TV show tonight. Seeing that Sandie Shaw tops the bill with Richard Anthony at the Paris Olympia until the 26th, I should imagine she'll have plenty of time to do some shopping! Val Doonican at the Bristol Hippodrome for

(thirty-one days in the life of a pop lover)

one week. Stones north of the border at Glasgow—I remember what happened there last time—riots! I've got a funny feeling it's going to happen again!



Gene Pitney—new disc

7 Stones down to Animal-land—Newcastle City Hall.

8 T-Bone Walker, here on his second British tour, opens at the Flamingo, London. Stones at Stockton ABC, Bo Diddley on R.S.G. Don & Phil, the Everly Brothers headline a big new tour opening tonight. Also starring Billy J. Kramer and the Dakotas, Cilla Black and great Beatle friends, Paddy, Klaus and Gibson. Wonder if Eric Burdon still doesn't know which is which? Tour opens out of town at the Bedford Granada. New disc out today by one of my favourites—Gene Pitney.

9 Beatle birthday — John Lennon reaches 25! Everlys tour in London, Finsbury Park Astoria. Rolling Stones at Leeds Odeon.

10 Rolling Stones in Beatleland — Liverpool Empire. Walker Brothers and P. J. together again — Bournemouth Winter Gardens. Everly Brothers tour at Leicester de Montfort. At Blackpool South Pier, Wayne Fontana.

11 Stones tour at Sheffield Gaumont.

12 Stones at Derby. T-Bone Walker at Southampton. Everlys north of the border—Edinburgh ABC.

13 Stones at Leicester — T-Bone at St. Albans — Everlys at Glasgow Odeon.

14 Top star birthday—Cliff 25 today! Stones still going strong—Birmingham Odeon. Everly Brothers at Newcastle City Hall. Ben E. King flies in today.

15 Stones at Cambridge ABC, Everlys at Leeds Odeon. Brenda Lee flies in for 3-weeks of concerts and TV work. Ben E. King starts off at the fabulous Scotch Club in St. James's, London.

16 Stones down south — Southend. T-Bone at Manchester. Everlys at Blackpool ABC. Dave Lovelady (Four-most) 23 today.

17 Surfin' Party at Wimbledon Palais with Tony Rivers, Robb Storme and Fenmen—tonight! A rest in sight for the Stones—it's the last night of their tour—Granada Tooting. Animals return from U.S. (to liven up the London night-life no doubt! Along with Zoot Money and Chris Farlowe!) Everlys tour at Liverpool Odeon, which will be all right with fellow stars Cilla, Billy J. and Paddy, Klaus and Gibson. Alan Howard (Tremeloes) 24 today.

18 The great Hollies in cabaret at Mr. Smith's, Manchester, till Saturday (23rd). Chuck Berry 32 today.

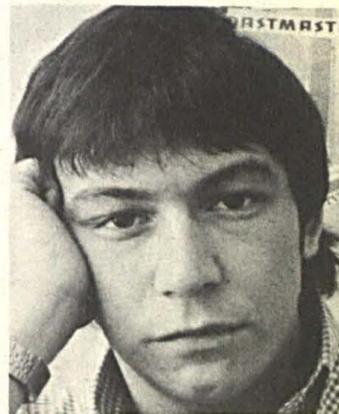
19 T-Bone Walker at Hampstead.

20 Don & Phil on the south coast—Plymouth ABC. Kathy Kirby 25 today.



Jimmy Saville — 20! Would you believe it!!

21 Manfred 24 today and Jimmy Saville 20! Everlys—



Eric Burdon—returns from America on the 17th.

Exeter ABC. Today or next Tuesday, the Beatles will be trooping along to Buckingham Palace to be presented with their M.B.E.'s by the Queen. Wonder if Charles and Anne will put in an appearance to see their idols?

22 Everlys in Wales—Cardiff Capitol.

23 Another big tour opens up—Gene Pitney, along with Peter & Gordon, Lulu and the Rockin' Berries. Opens at Walthamstow Granada. Fred Marsden 25 today.

24 Bill Wyman 24 today. Barron Knights open in cabaret at La Scala, Doncaster. Gene Pitney show moves on to Coventry. Everlys back in town—East Ham Granada.

25 Gene goes on to Bristol. Freddie and Dreamers off to U.S. for one month of concerts and TV work.

26 Gene Pitney at Ardwick ABC. Everlys at Lincoln ABC. Keith Hopwood of the Hermits 19 today.

27 Gene Pitney tour—Carlisle ABC. Everlys—Hull ABC.

28 Wayne's birthday today—he's 20, and Hank of the Shadows is 24. Gene at Glasgow Odeon and Everlys at Wigan ABC.

29 Denny Laine is bound to have another of his great Moody Blues parties tonight if he's in town—it's his birthday—and he's 21! Happy Birthday, Denny! Gene Pitney at Edinburgh ABC.

30 T-Bone at Southampton—Gene and the gang at Stockton ABC.

31 We end the month as we began it, with a tour date. Last of the month, Gene at Birmingham Hippodrome.

CHARTS= WHERE

RAVE'S TOP 6 FOR THE TREND TREATMENT

- **EVE OF DESTRUCTION**
Barry McGuire
- **IF YOU GOTTA GO, GO NOW**
Manfred Mann
- **BABY DON'T GO**
Sonny and Cher
- **IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG**
Four Tops
- **LOOK THROUGH ANY WINDOW**
Hollies
- **WHATCHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT**
Small Faces

Look out—there are rumblings in record land! The charts, re-awakening after the lazy, hazy days of summer, are poised for a winter offensive!

Sorry to sound so militaristic, but that's what's happening in the world of pop. The theme is protest. We've had Dylan, Donovan and Joan Baez protesting their heads off in recent weeks. Now we've got a newcomer. And he brings a slightly different tang to the protest pop song. The 64,000 dollar question is—**IS IT PHONEY OR FOR REAL?**



Paul Jones—marvellous

EVE OF DESTRUCTION

This is one of the weirdest pop protest songs ever. Because it's having a go at the fact that we might all be destroyed by the Bomb.

Mick Jagger hates this record. He first heard it in America and says it made him sick. Why? Because Mick thinks it's as phoney as plastic flowers. He doesn't think the message is meant.

He's all for protesting—as most hotel managers who've refused him meals will tell you—but he likes a bit of sincerity in his shout up. And he doesn't reckon this disc has much.

On the other hand, Jonathan King thinks the record is a gas. He thinks the overall sound is what matters in a pop disc and he says this one hits the target with the deadly precision of a guided

missile, if you'll pardon the goosepimples! What do we think?

That Barry is a crafty lad who's taken a long, cool look at the success of Dylan, Baez and the rest and said "that's for me!" It just doesn't ring quite true.

But true or false, it's fashionable. And this kind of song is IN.

IF YOU GOTTA GO, GO NOW

Well, whatd'yknow it's another Dylan number. He must be the richest songwriter in the world. And he sings a bit as well!

But, for a change, this is no protest song. Unless it's a protest about the lack of girlie action!

The point about the Manfreds is that they always give their own interpretation to a song. They don't make the mistake of trying to sound like Dylan. This is very clever as they are instantly recognisable.

And Paul Jones does a marvellous job on the vocal as usual. One of the best records the Manfreds have done.

BABY DON'T GO

That wild husband and wife team, Sonny and Cher, conquered Britain with their zany clothes and lovable personalities. At one time in the chart, they had four records going for them, with one or both featured.

But what most people didn't realise was that one of them, "Baby Don't Go" was released by Reprise way back in February. And, at first, it didn't really mean a thing!

It was only when they burst in on us like a fashion bomb in a boutique that we all started saying, "hey, they're great."

It's enough to make you red in the face, isn't it?

Anyway, the smarties in the Reprise press office republicised the disc when they saw what was happening in the flesh.

Result, one big hit. Which only goes to prove the old saying, "When you discover a fad, go like mad, Dad!"

THE ACTION IS!

IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG

This is what we would call an unfortunate title to a terrific record. Because, you see, the Four Tops are from the great Tamla-Motown stable which produced the Supremes, Martha and the Vandellas and other knockout performers.

But it's becoming quite smart to say that the Tamla sound is becoming old fashioned. And so this might have been written off as "just another Tamla disc." Especially with a title like "It's The Same Old Song."

But it's not true. This is a great swinging disc that's got everything going for it. It's the best of Tamla and that means excitement screaming out of every groove. Ask our friend Mick Jagger again. He's currently knocking himself out over it.

LOOK THROUGH ANY WINDOW

Thank heavens, for little Hollies. They give you faith in the charts. They are a

Barry McGuire—is his song sincere or phoney?



The Hollies—fantastic performers, great musicians, and they always pick a good song.

godsend when you're trying to dissect a trend. Because they're so reliable, you see.

This is a great record. It's catchy. We can sing it and, if we can sing it, YOU can sing it. It's well played and sung. They are the living proof that if you are really good at your job and pick the right material, you can have a hit. Like the Shadows. In other words, despite various fads, quality counts.

Cheers.

WHATCHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT

Here's a success story if you like and a lesson for other young groups chasing success.

The Small Faces were formed exactly ten weeks before they got into the charts with "Whatcha Gonna Do About It". One of the reasons is their great name. How did they get it? From a girl who noticed they all had small faces!

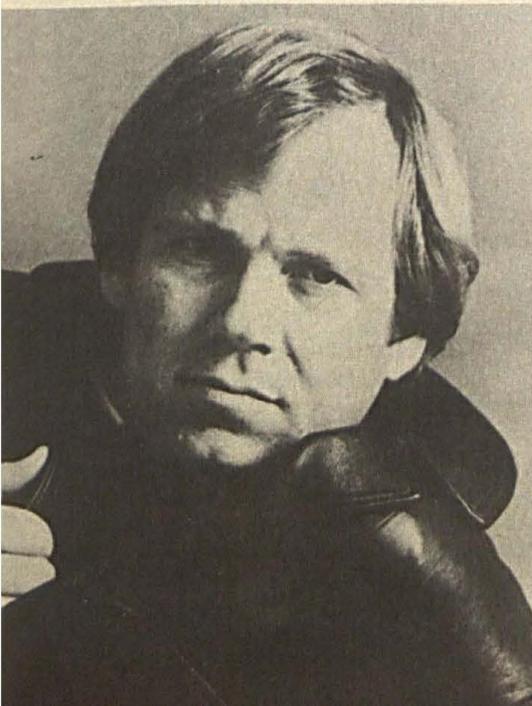
So, young groups, pay attention to what your girl fans say!

The most important ingredient the Small Faces bring to this hit is enthusiasm. It jumps out of the disc. The group don't reckon to be great musicians. They go for the simple approach—plus great enthusiasm. Well, just glance at the charts—it's worked.

SUMMING UP: Anyone who tells you that the group scene has had it is bonkers!

True the new faces and the small faces are mixed with the regular faces and the old faces—but there's still a lot of faces.

Secondly, the Age of Pop Protest is upon us. And thirdly, the quality of discs in the charts has rarely been higher. It's good for you, good for us. Good for the scene!



ALWAYS OUT?



Taken at Top Rank Tenpin Bowling, Golders Green

Or do pain and discomfort keep you out of things when your period comes around?

Compare the two. The girl who can take a party, dance or strenuous bowling session in her stride. And the girl who stays at home because the discomforts of menstruation keep her there.

She's just the one to get on to Feminax. And get out and about.

Because Feminax is specifically made to counteract menstrual discomforts.

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A NICHOLAS  PRODUCT

HEART-TO-HEART

... with closely is Dave Berry. We have a lot of fun together. The others I just get along fair with. I suppose I'm a lone wolf who ought to travel alone.

"Most of the time I think of me and what I will do when all this packs in. In one way I wouldn't be sorry. I'd be rid of all this talk about business and having to go around dressed up like a turkey with a tie on. I hate ties. In fact, I'm going to open a club in Manchester where nobody will be allowed in with a tie on. I think, that's funny. Then I think, I can't open the club until I've got enough money. And then I'm worrying again. See?

"If it all ends I'll open some kind of a little shop, something to keep a weekly wage coming in. Write a few songs. Mess about.

"I've been going for two and a half years now and I've no money, not what you could call big money. People going into pop don't seem to realise how much has to come out of what they earn. We're on about



'I'll never forget'

£250 a night, and it makes me sick to read in the Sunday papers what groups we know are supposed to be paid an hour. We know they're not making anything like that, and yet kids read this sort of stuff and believe it. So when they get on to the record scene they're all looking for the money and saying, 'Where is it? Where is it?'

"Someone ought to tell them what they're coming into. The strain and the tension and the tiredness."

The Mindbenders turned out to be an ominous choice of title for Wayne after they had been in the big time for eighteen months.

"I never thought I was a worrier. Then I started to have this nervous depression. I just cracked up completely

and went back to Manchester ready to jack everything in.

"I began to get scared inside, scared of myself, scared of people, scared of everything. I was one of these who never rest, out every night messing about.

"In the end we were on tour in Gravesend and I was behind the stage waiting to go on. Suddenly I couldn't get my breath. I was in a panic and I said to Tony, our road manager, 'Can you get me a doctor?'

"He couldn't find one and I had to go around to the infirmary and a doctor examined me. He said, sort of puzzled, 'There's nothing wrong.'

Burst Into Tears

"I wouldn't take that, because I *knew*. Anyway, I went back to the hotel and tried to sleep and I couldn't. Next morning I got up early, dressed myself any way and threw all my gear in the car. I didn't tell a soul I was going. I just drove home to Manchester and burst into tears.

"I thought: As soon as I get home I'll be all right. But I wasn't. And that worried me more. I thought: What *is* it? I couldn't figure out what was bugging me. I couldn't sit still. I got terrible headaches.

"I went to see a psychiatrist. He said, 'It's nerves. I'll give you some of these pills. Live as you normally do and try to forget about it.'

"I did what he told me. I was off for a month and I got better. But it's still there. I don't think I'll ever forget that stupid experience.

"But in a way I'm glad it happened to me early. I know what a crack-up is like. I don't have to be afraid of it any more, and if it ever came along again I know what to do.

"I'm okay again now," he said. "For a while, anyhow."

They came in from the studio, shouting "Wayne!"

He stood up.

"Here I go," he said. "I have a feeling we've picked the wrong song to record. I bet we're here half the night."

But, knowing Wayne, I was equally ready to bet that the outcome would be a hit. Or would it? I discovered I was starting to worry myself.

When that happens, there's only one thing to say: Stay-bright. Till next month, pop-pickers, all right?

Op of the charts- OP ART BROOCHES

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JOHN LENNON

page 5
widespread misunderstanding about John's nature which has been largely created by people not getting to know him.

If I were to describe John Lennon as a sleepy-eyed, cynical, lazy, sometimes truculent, sharp-tongued tough guy from the back streets of Liverpool without the slightest veneer of sophistication and gentility, I would be telling the truth.

But it would only be half the truth—though I'm sure it tallies with the ideas of many people who don't really know him.

He wears this character as a sort of armour to protect and disguise the more vulnerable aspects of his nature. He is a supremely sensitive person and, like most professing cynics, extremely sentimental. He is also an uncompromising conformist—he likes familiar things and the reassuring atmosphere of people he really knows well.

He likes England, not because he's aggressively nationalistic, but because he knows it. He feels uneasy in foreign countries.

Another factor which has given rise to many misunderstandings is John's literary work. He'd quarrel with that description for a start—because he doesn't regard himself as a literary man.

Nevertheless he has been hailed as a great literary talent by people who should know better, and all kinds of complex and intricate things have been read into his books.

John first started writing his bizarre pieces when he was at school. I remember his showing me some—written on odd scraps of paper—soon after our first meeting and he told me he had some vague idea about having them published in book form.

When "In His Own Write" finally appeared—and sold like a Beatles single—he was genuinely amazed. But he told me quite frankly: "I doubt if I'd even have got it published if I hadn't been a Beatle. I don't consider myself as a writer. I used to do these things in odd moments and I showed them to the other guys and they used to think they were funny."

All kinds of sinister conclusions have been drawn from some of the off-beat humour in John's books—particularly the references to cripples. Many people accused him of mocking. Others took the view that he had a morbid preoccupation with disease and deformity.



John—'not a bloody intellectual'

The truth—and I have talked to John at great length about this—is that he is made uneasy by abnormalities. For instance, he dreads meeting blind or crippled children. If he tries to avoid these encounters, he knows he lays himself open to harsh criticism; he knows he should show kindness to these unfortunate kids. But at the same time he cannot bear to see them—the sight of them troubles and perplexes him.

This is because he is an escapist. People have frequently sought profound comments from John on subjects like the atom bomb, racial equality and so on. But very little is forthcoming. He will say the bomb is wrong, he will condemn racial discrimination and will tell you that he is not religious.

But he doesn't really want to get involved in any causes, campaigns or crusades.

"I'm not a bloody intellectual," he says, implying resentment of the fact that, because he is one of a group of the greatest entertainers in the world, he is expected to know the answer to all the world's problems.

John's dislike of abnormality extends to himself as well. He is unhappy about putting on weight and he hates the fact that he has been short-sighted since the age of ten.

He detests wearing glasses, though he admits that he can scarcely see across the room without them. He once told me: "I hate having those horn-rimmed things hanging on my face."

In many ways John is casual, untidy and pretty indolent. He is also

capable of utter carelessness—which can sometimes be mistaken for a *blasé* attitude.

Sometime ago, one of the Beatles reported that some of his money—a few pounds—was missing from his dressing-room. Enquiries were made and it was found that one of the theatre staff had seen the money lying around and had picked it up and taken it to the manager's office for safe-keeping.

The money was duly returned. Then John casually announced that several weeks before he had had money taken from his dressing-room—a little matter of £50, his pocket money for the week—which he had carelessly stuffed in the pocket of his jacket on a peg in the room. He'd forgotten to mention it before.

And he certainly wasn't being *blasé*—for that is one characteristic which none of the Beatles has; and this is one of the reasons they are so wonderful.

When it comes to work, all John's laziness, casualness and carelessness disappear. He works desperately hard because he loves composing music and lyrics, and playing more than anything else in the world.

All the Beatles are perfectionists when it comes to work and they will stay working on a tune into the small hours until they get it right.

You'll often see John and Paul, in slack moments in dressing-rooms or hotel rooms, scribbling out ideas, trying things over on their guitars. When he was last in Paris, John was eagerly working out an idea to write songs about his Liverpool background—mentioning some of the local places and characters.

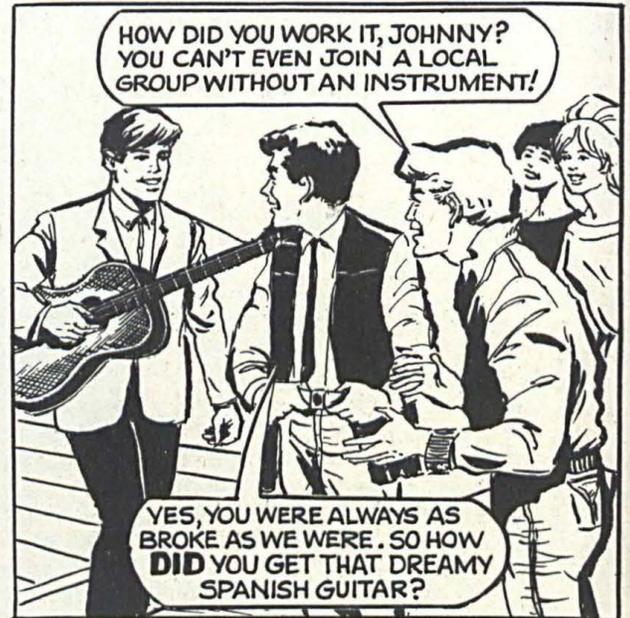
And on stage he frequently sings himself hoarse—and if you still insist that he is a coldhearted cynic, you should see the size of his grin when he comes off stage leaving the fans screaming and stamping for more.

If very little has been written about John Lennon, husband and father, it is because right from the start John has insisted that Cynthia and two-year-old Julian John be kept firmly out of the limelight.

"I haven't deliberately hidden her from the public—and I've never made a secret of the fact that I'm married. But I have tried to keep her away from the press. I don't see why they should treat her like a freak just because she married a Beatle."

Certainly John never had any apprehensions about his "image" suffering because he was married.

HOW JOHNNY JOINED THE GROUP



IT DOESN'T **PAY** TO SMOKE

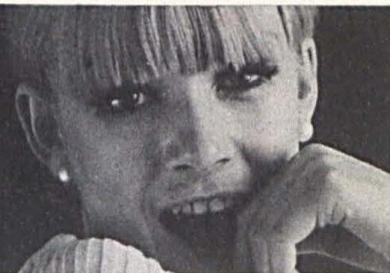
5 cigarettes a day cost £15 or more a year!

10 cigarettes a day cost £30 or more a year!

20 cigarettes a day cost £60 or more a year!

WHY RISK YOUR HEALTH FOR CIGARETTES?

today's raves



FOR GIRLS



■ For an up-to-date sweater dress, get a long skinny sweater and sew it to a lightweight skirt. If you have material over (e.g. from the skirt's waistband), make loops for a matching or contrasting belt, over the joining seam. (Above.)

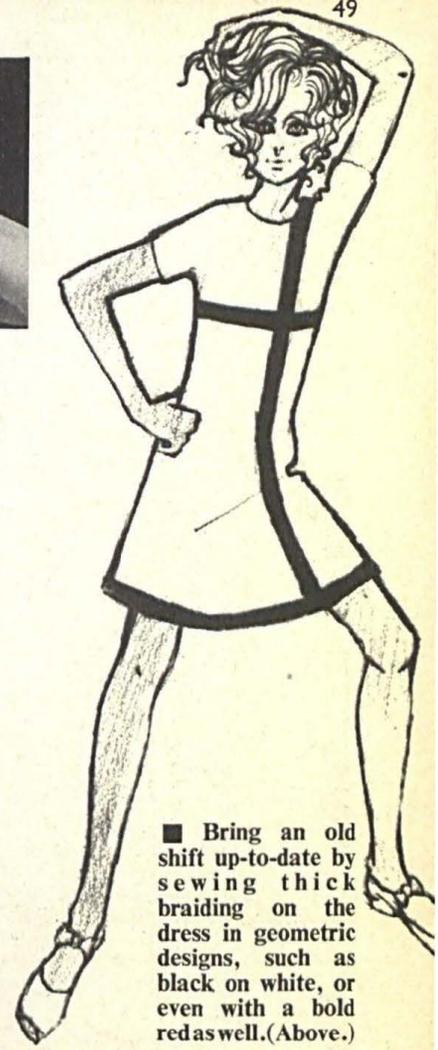
■ *The look this Autumn is best described as the 'General Elle Look', with men's shirts (most popular with tattersal checks) with a scarf tucked in at the neck, leather belts and tweedy skirts with granny shoes—especially those with a high vamp, either in brown or patent.*

■ Coats with matching skirts are coming in, together with dresses with matching jackets. The dress usually is cut with a high neck while the jacket or coat has a square neck-line—à la Courrèges.

■ Bring a crepe dress with long sleeves up-to-date—buy strips of sequins or beads and sew them round the collar and cuffs. Use the strips lavishly to create an encrusted effect. If possible widen the sleeves to a bell-shape.

■ *Modernise a plain coat (must be flared or semi-fitted) by adding a length of fur round the hem. Make sure the fur is thick and wide. Looks great on cuffs too. Nylon fur will make the coat appear cheap.*

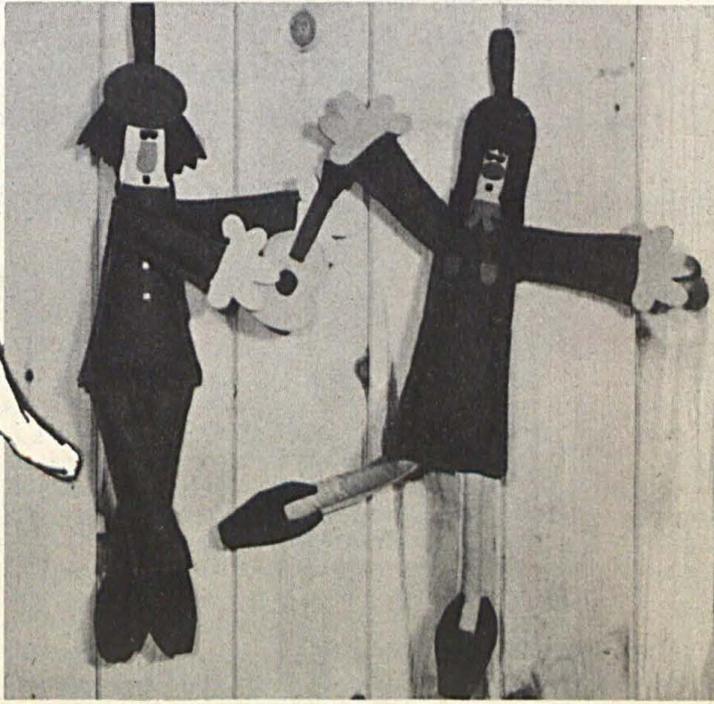
■ Hats are still head-hugging. To make your last year's balaclava a little different, embroider in wool, motifs such as bold flowers. For the more ambitious — crochet flowers.



■ Bring an old shift up-to-date by sewing thick braiding on the dress in geometric designs, such as black on white, or even with a bold red as well. (Above.)

■ *Shoe news: This year heavy shoes in beige are in—the most flattering shade for any style, and seem to make your legs look twice as long.*

■ *Newest rave to take over where the Gonks left off—Thin Things! They come in four styles — Cathy (McGowan) — Donovan — St. Trinians — and Cowboy. On sale now at 10s. 11d. from most stores — are the Donovan and Cathy dolls. (Left.)*



FOR BOYS

■ Material making a comeback for suits is pin-stripe. Instead of conventional navy/white, black/white—must be light-grey/white to give a misty effect.

■ Big news in jackets is the sporty-look. Hacking jackets are being bought in all patterns to wear with plain trousers, plain shirts and ties.

■ Shirts have not changed a lot. Most popular collar—soft and long and pointed (but not buttoned down). Mainly in white—often silk with a tucked front for those who want something different.

■ *There's a campaign going around amongst the groups, Animals, Yardbirds, Donovan, Who, Hermits and Mersey-beats—the total destruction of the Bowler Hat! In opposition to the Bowler, Donovan has taken*

to a blue beat pork-pie hat, complete with dark glasses—available from Lord John's, Carnaby Street, London, W.1.

■ Ties are still bold. Latest are twice as wide as a normal tie. Best in Paisley silk. Also popular, hessian ties with pop art designs painted on them.

■ Floral shirts are a new trend. Best with a black background with plain white collars and cuffs.



MEET THE FOLKS 5

HEART OF OCHS

The RAVE series that introduces folk faces, old and new.

Keep up with the folk scene both here and in America by keeping up with this exclusive RAVE feature by folk singer and writer, Ed Blanche.

You could call Phil Ochs (pronounce it Oaks) a folk singing historian. For every one of his many songs documents the dynamic history of the sixties: the Vietnam war, the Cuba crisis, the Harlem riots, the nuclear war threat and the world of automation. With Bob Dylan he ranks as one of the voices of the generation.

Newspapers are Phil's source of inspiration: "When you get down to it, people are all that matter," he says. "So I write

about people."

And to the folk fraternity he's known as the "singing journalist". For apart from his topical musical comments, Phil studied journalism for three years at Ohio State University.

Like Others

Like so many folk singers Phil discovered folk music on the campus, where he was taught to play guitar by his room-mate, Jim Glover. After they graduated from Ohio State University the two of them teamed up with a group called the Sundowners, which later broke up.

So Phil went alone. All the time writing songs describing what was happening around him.

Passing the Hat

For a year he hung out in New York's many Folk houses, earning a few dollars a night by passing round the hat.

As with Dylan, an audience didn't just hear Phil, it listened. In the last two years Phil has appeared at most of the country's folk festivals and leading clubs. His songs have been recorded by Joan Baez—he wrote "There But For Fortune" Joan's Top Ten entry—Pete Seeger, the Modern Folk Quartet and other American singers. His first album, naturally, consists of thirteen of his own songs, and was aptly titled "All The News That's Fit To Sing".

Indication

But perhaps the best indication of Texas-born Phil's achievements is the fact that at 23, his name is included in this year's "Who's Who In America"—not bad for an out-of-work singer who had to pass the hat around to get money to eat.



Phil Ochs—a folk singing historian

ED BLANCHE

NEW YORK DATELINE

by RAVE GIRL JACKIE

Well, I told you last month that this month's New York newsletter would come from the middle of a mass of screaming crowds. I wasn't far wrong. Since you last heard from me, I've been on the road with Herman's Hermits, met the Beatles and welcomed Sonny and Cher back to America!

Herman's last tour was fantastic. It earned nearly \$300,000. Of which nearly \$50,000 came as his fee for appearing in "Girl Crazy", so he returned to England very happy, healthy and wealthy.

Another satisfied customer from Herman's last visit was Wayne Fontana, who, with the Mindbenders, succeeded in picking up several thousand new American fans. Wayne told me he loves working here, and if things weren't going so great for him at home, would be quite happy to move across the Atlantic permanently. By the way, talking of Wayne, have any of you noticed the new set of golf clubs he's sporting these days? He bought them in New York, and they travelled in the plane with him on every one of his dates here. . . .

For me, the best part of any Beatle

visit is when I'm able to say a personal 'hello' to them from me and you. This year was no exception. Luckily, I was one of the favoured few who got an invite up to their swingin' suite at the Warwick Hotel. We didn't talk shop, although they naturally commented on "Help". Instead, believe it or not, we exchanged comments on the difference between British and American press.

I'm sure you'll all be delighted to learn that our book has become their "fave rave", and John Lennon thought that "RAVE's" review of "A Spaniard In The Works" was among the best he'd read. I was happy when they all autographed a copy of the book for me, George's inscription reading "To Jackie: Even though I didn't write this book", while Paul wrote, "I was the one who really wrote it!"

I talked at length to Sonny Bono (Sonny and Cher) at a recent Atlantic Records reception thrown in their honour when the pair returned from their British trip. Sonny told me they hated England the first week, but loved it the second, and when it was time to go home, they both cried.

"I'm looking forward to touring over

there", he said, "I think it would be a great experience."

Producer Bert Berns (he records the Drifters and Ben E. King) has set up his own record label called Bang. His first release was "I Want Candy" by the Strangeloves, which Brian Poole covered for England, and was, of course, a smash here.

Bang is doing world wide deals with everyone, and in England, Bert has a tie-up with Andrew Oldham (Stones co-manager) and Immediate Records for the swapping and purchasing of masters etc. . . .

Tower records, an offshoot of Capitol, has celebrated its first birthday. During its initial twelve months, the company had a number one with Freddie and the Dreamers and a big hit with Ian Whitcomb's "You Turn Me On". Ian's new release is "Nervous", which is pretty much in the same vein as his last.

That's it for now. See you next month. . . .

Jackie

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STANDARD BEAT



The Small Faces — great friends with Sonny and Cher.

■ The Animals intend to join the Army early next year but without any intention of going to war—in fact they hope to prevent one.

Big Chas Chandler told me of the group's plans for their first feature film.

"It's a war film that is intended to shock," said Chas. "For example we plan a scene where a white man is firing a machine gun and a negro is feeding the bullets.

"The film is meant to be our personal protest about the futility of war but we also intend to have a strong story line. It is based on the screen play of an old film release, some years ago."

Among the artists offered roles in the film is Donovan.

"Unfortunately he gets shot in the first five minutes," said Chas.

■ The new big business thing amongst top pop people is to open a boutique and keeping the ball rolling is Stone Brian Jones.

"I was very impressed by the

clothes worn by Swedish teenagers while on a trip over there," said Brian. "I intend to import a lot of wayout gear, woollens and shoes which are unobtainable in this country. If the shop I open in London shortly is a success then I'm going to operate a chain of them in New York."

Also going into operation this year is Brian Jones—film producer. His making a short abstract film involving three characters—"Man, Woman and Love".

"I am going to enter it for one of the major film festivals next year," says Brian.

■ Marianne Faithfull's husband, John Dunbar has plans to open an art gallery and book shop near the famous "In" club the Scotch of St. James in London.

The very latest editions of beat poets and works by Alan Ginsberg and Ferlinghetti will be on sale in the shop.

Just for the record, Marianne is reading "The Naked Lunch" by William Burroughs at the moment.

■ The Small Faces have two very excellent unpaid publicists working for them in America—namely Sonny Bono and Cher LaPiere!

"We met both Sonny and Cher while working on our first 'Thank Your Lucky Stars,' lead guitarist Steve Marriott informed me. "When I saw their gear my immediate reaction was that they were another pair of flash Yanks!

"I was so wrong. You couldn't wish for a nicer couple. They told us that they really dug our music and wanted to take back records and photographs to show people in America. Naturally we parcelled them up with a good big bundle and we've had two letters from them asking for more material.

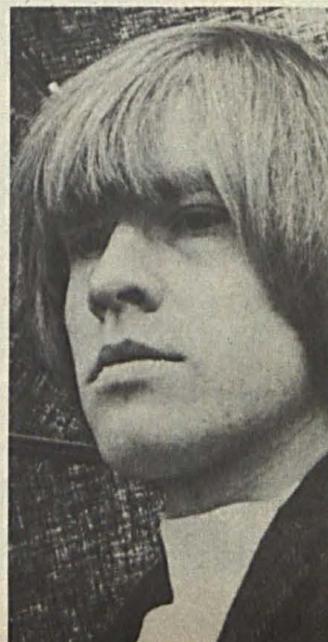
"Cher's sister Georgianne asked our guitarist Jimmy Wright back to their Knightsbridge flat for coffee and we all met up again on 'Ready Steady Go' just before they left for America. They seem to like us because we were young and doing something new. Do you need to ask what we think of them?"

■ When asked by American reporters if he knew the Beatles well Tom Jones replied, "We both avoid the same barbers!"

In America his haircut was described as early Katherine Hepburn in the front and late Buffalo Bill at the back.

■ Whispering Jim McGuinn the Byrd who wears the little windows on the bridge of his nose has two very famous parents.

His mother and father, Jim



and Dorothy McGuinn are internationally famous journalists and besides working for a number of important American papers in 1963 they wrote an American best selling book, "Parents Can't Win!"

"My parents have always been right behind my career," confided Jim. "They live in Chicago and I live in California but I trust things will turn out all right in the end."

■ In a few days time Manfred Mann will have become the first pop group to have played in Czechoslovakia. In November a Czech beat group is to visit this country and play with the Manfreds. The exchange deal was the brainwave of publicity advisor, Harvey McConnell who negotiated the tour with the Czechoslovakian attache in London after seeing a TV programme which showed the interest in pop music behind the Iron Curtain.

The trip will enable the group to play both jazz and blues and an appearance with the Modern Jazz Quartet on one big Festival has pleased modern jazz enthusiasts Mick Hugg and Mike Vickers.



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by Constance Holt

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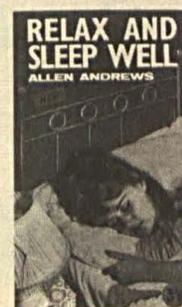
Your personal guide to every aspect of good social and business correspondence. Although it would be absurd to maintain that the ability to write letters is a key to every kind of success there comes a time in nearly everyone's life when it is vital to be able to exchange ideas in writing. This book shows you how.



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NEWNES

FACTS 'N' FIGURES



A well proportioned figure like this has no trouble with foundation garments. Choose a good, well-shaped bra. This one is slightly pre-formed to give an extra smooth shape. By Neatawear, price 19s. 11d. A pantie girdle with hidden suspenders —great for wearing under short, short skirts. Price 29s. 11d.

The fuller figure needs more support so choose a long-line bra (as left) by Neatawear, price 39s. 11d. A good strong girdle is also needed for extra tummy and midriff support. This one by Neatawear is excellent, costs 27s. 6d.

RAVE GIRL TRILBY LANE BRINGS YOU ALL THE FACTS ON YOUR FIGURE

The right foundation garments can be the difference between a good figure and a perfect one, a poor figure and a fair one!

When you buy a bra always try it on first—a badly fitting bra will do more harm than good. Choose your bra according to your shape as well as your size. Never try to alter your shape.

Which cup size are you? 'A' cup: a small bust, often a broad back. 'B' cup: an average sized bust, an average back. 'C' cup: a full bust, often a narrow back. 'D' cup: a very full bust and often a narrow back.

When you try on your bra always let the breasts fall into the cups before adjusting the shoulder straps—never tighten the shoulder straps too much. Let your bra hold you firmly but in a natural position.

There are very few girls who never need to wear a girdle—but even if you are slim and straight a roll-on helps to give that extra smooth look to an outfit. Here again, always try on a girdle before you buy it. See that the top just reaches the waistline and the lower edge does not cut into your thighs. Take care of your foundation garments—wash them every two or three days in lukewarm water and suds and never dry them in excessive heat.

Your bust and hips are small
Here's the sort of underwear
you'll feel best in. A slightly
padded bra with a low cut
back. By Neatawear price
\$11. Mini suspender belt
by Neatawear, price 9s. 11d.



Courrèges-inspired—white nylon tricot bra edged with black. Approx. 30s. Black and white pantie girdle with mock pockets. Approx. 55s. Both by Formfit. This set is fun for any figure.

DRAWINGS BY ALAN PARRY

THE BEATLES

Reveal Themselves!

This analysis of each Beatles' questionnaire was carried out by the **INTERNATIONAL PSYCHO-SERVICE** from Paris. They, when analysing the answers, didn't know it was the Beatles who had written them!



RINGO

■ This person is more affectionate and poetic than he wants to admit, probably because he is too lazy to realize everything which is suggested by his good heart. He gives ideas, love and happiness wherever he goes but he does not receive back all that he has given. He is inhibited with melancholy and he jokes because he does not want to betray himself. He is always too sensitive.

What is particularly strong in this person.:

He has imagination. He has a skilful mind. He is benevolent. He likes independence. He has artistic aptitudes. He has a special gift of persuasion. He is capable of disinterestedness. He has spontaneity. He has tenderness. He has a romantic spirit. He has charm.

What is particularly weak in this person:

He has no sense of reality. He has no regular will of his own. He is shy. He has not a lot of confidence. He gives too much importance to the opinion of others. He has a tendency to exaggerate. He likes to spend money. He changes his mind very often. He is too sensitive. He has a very emotional temper.



GEORGE

■ This person has an anxious and secret personality. He does not like to be questioned. He is vulnerable through affection. He needs security and stability. He is seeking a certain stability which frames his fancy and his sharp sensibility. It is difficult to understand him, live with him, help him.

What is particularly strong in this person:

He has a logical understanding. He has a strong sense of discipline. He is ambitious. He likes to be left alone. He enjoys independence. He has a technical aptitude. He has an artistic aptitude. He has a sense of duty. He has a sense of order of importance. He is sensitive. He is active and impulsive.

What is particularly weak in this person:

He has a strong sense of contradiction. He spends too much time studying his own temper. He has a tendency to stubbornness. He is not pleased with his own situation. He has a suspicious temper. He shuts himself up too much. He is haughty. He gives too much importance to the opinion of others.



PAUL

■ This person is a plainly spoken man. He has a great taste for hoaxing people. It is difficult for him to forget the laughing, happy child he once was, and now to be considered a serious man by other people. He is anxious to be loved and have peace of mind.

What is particularly strong in this person:

He has a quick understanding. He has a practical mind. He has imagination. He has good judgment. He has authority. He does not need somebody else to influence him. He is optimistic. He is enthusiastic. He is ambitious. He likes to be left alone. He has a technical apti-

tude. He has an artistic aptitude. He is frank and has a sense of duty. He is faithful. He is active and impulsive.

What is particularly weak in this person:

He is much too nervous in his activities. He is impulsive. His temper is too passionate. He has a mistrustful temper. He does not like to show his feelings.

●●● Cynthia once told me: "At first it was horrible. John used to get terrible letters and if I'd been unstable, I would have been terribly upset by them. But afterwards the friendly ones far outnumbered the unpleasant ones."

The sort of letters John most hates are from those thoroughly insincere people who try to cash in on the Beatles' success. He hates snobs and he hates phonies. And, as a Beatle, he is required to put up with an awful lot of both.

He has upset debs and duchesses by his extremely forthright remarks on many occasions. He has blasted off at people who secretly despise the Beatles and their music but envy, and try to be associated with, their success.

But he is extremely kind, sympathetic and amiable to genuine people, people who are not out to exploit him or badger him. You'll get a much better response from John Lennon if you say; "Frankly I can't stand your music but I'm happy to meet you" than if you pretend to be fascinated by the Beatles' songs when in reality, you hate them.

Mind you, in the first case, the Lennon response is likely to be: "Frankly I can't stand you, but I'd be happy to meet your music."

But in the second case the reaction if he spots that you are a phoney—and he invariably will—is certain to be unprintable.

John once told me that he would be the first to admit that the Beatles' success was out of all proportion to their musical talent. Whether he still feels this way I don't know. He certainly did at the time—and even now, as far as their playing and singing is concerned, I would regard them as just a better than average group.

But what really makes them tower majestically above their contemporaries is the compositional genius of John and Paul.

Lennon and McCartney, with no musical training and without quite knowing how, have written some of the most impressive contemporary popular music that has ever come out of Britain.

"One day," says John, "I'd like to write a musical with a lot of our sort of humour in it."

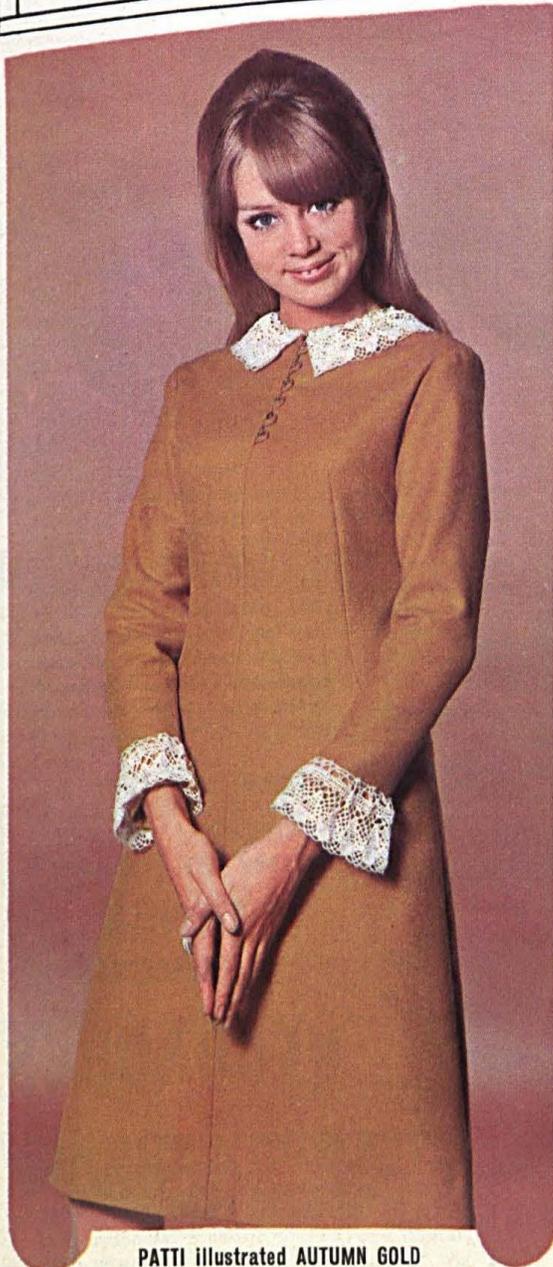
And I would put quite a lot of money on its being a colossal success. Because, at the moment at least, it doesn't seem as though the Beatles can write a bad song.

Somewhere in Liverpool there must be a very red-faced maths teacher.

MIKE HENNESSEY

Here's the CRAZY LACY look 29/6 EACH

TWO FULLY-WASHABLE CUT-OUTS FROM ONLY

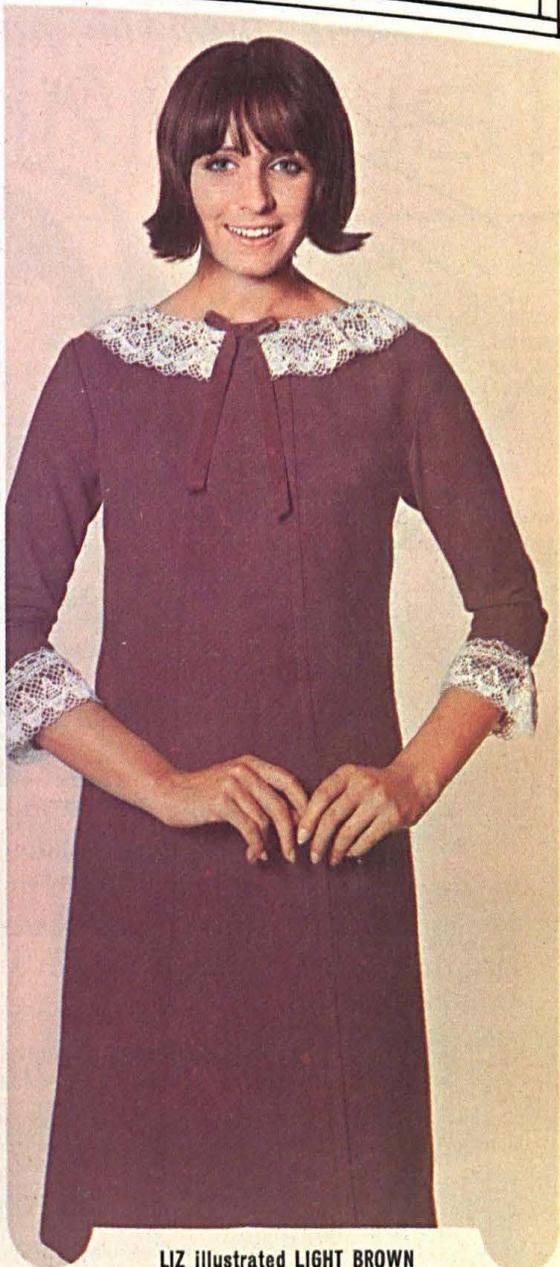
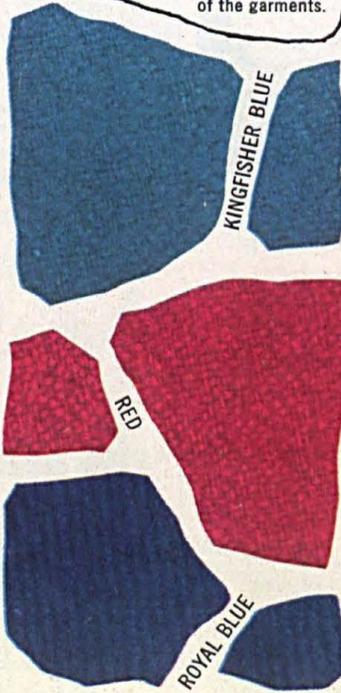


PATTI illustrated AUTUMN GOLD

One, two, which is you? They're both so crazy with-it! How do you choose? "Patti," on the left, has six decorative gilt buttons and an Eton lace collar; but then, dig that way-out bow tie on "Liz". Toss for it, you'll find you've got a double-header!

These two lace-lively dresses are in cuddly warm brushed rayon afghalaine. Soft and caressable as pure lambswool, yet so, so practical—fully-washable and crease-shedding too. Both these crazy, lacy A-line dresses are available in five terrific colours:—Autumn Gold, Light Brown (both as illustrated) Kingfisher Blue, Red and Royal Blue.

These colours are as near as possible to the actual colours of the garments.



LIZ illustrated LIGHT BROWN

This great offer comes to you complete with easy step-by-step fully illustrated sewing instructions, zips, buttons, lace trimmings, bow, all necessary interfacings and a generous 1" seam allowance, plus free postage and packing. You can run your outfit up in an evening—it's completely cut-out and ready to sew. All you need is a reel of cotton!

NEAT OFFER. Simply fill in the coupon with BLOCK CAPITALS in ink, and send a crossed postal order or cheque for the correct amount to:— De Trevi, Neat Offer, 30 Hanway Street, London, W.1. Cheques and postal orders should be crossed and made payable to De Trevi. Please write your name and address on the back of all cheques and mark the envelope "Patti", "Liz", or both, according to the garments ordered. This offer is only available in the U.K. Closing date: 15th November, 1965.

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DENSON—The leaders of fashion in shoes for men



How to Relieve TENSE NERVOUS HEADACHES

HOW THESE HEADACHES START

Many headaches start somewhere you'd never suspect—in the muscles of the back of the neck and scalp. When you get "nervy" these muscles tighten up, causing pressure on nerve endings and tiny blood vessels and resulting in pain. In turn the pain builds up more tightness, more pressure and makes your headache worse.

HOW ANADIN RELIEVES NERVOUS HEADACHES

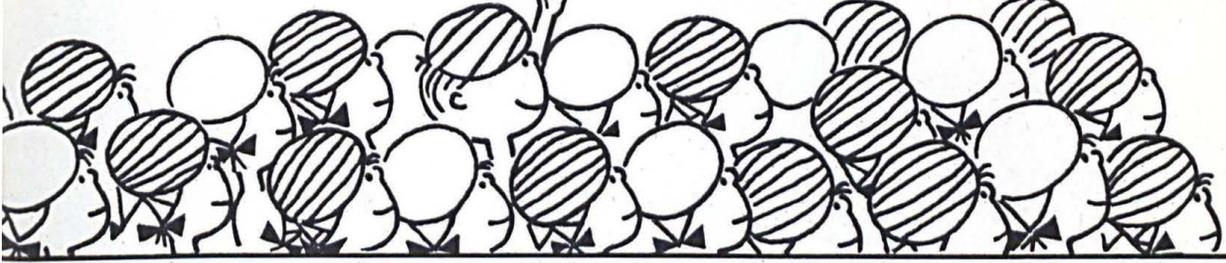
The special Anadin formula gets straight to the root of the trouble, by soothing nerves and relaxing the tautness as well as relieving pain. Anadin helps you to throw off depression too—leaves you calm, cheerful, relaxed. Always insist on 'Anadin' Tablets.

ANADIN
Relieves
Pain fast
★
Releases Pressure
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Nothing acts faster than
ANADIN

'Anadin' tablets — the power to stop pain.

SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT?
THEN DO IT ON THIS PAGE!



YOU'RE TELLING US!

You're telling us—anything that interests, amuses or annoys you! It can be about our current pop scene, about you or about US! Write to RAVE, TOWER HOUSE, SOUTHAMPTON ST., LONDON, W.C.2.

Dear Rave, I've always wondered how your interviewers get hold of certain stars, and if they write up the articles from memory or shorthand.

In 'Love Me Do'—the Beatles book—Paul says teenage magazines make up articles.

Does RAVE?—**M. Davies, Abingdon, Berks.**

P.S. In August's RAVE there were all those 'eyes' on the Beatles' film. Were they one big quote or taken from different interviews?

All RAVE stories are written

after actual interviews with stars. We never make them up. To get those Beatle stories we held different RAVE interviews in Paris, London and New York—The Ed.

How can they do this to me? Last October the Beatles came to Ipswich (15-20 miles from Felixstowe, where I live) and by the time I found out about it, they had sold out of tickets! Then, on the 31st August, they were playing in San Francisco, a day before I got out there! (My dad's in the U.S.A.F.) How can they do it to me?—**Unhappy Beatle fan, 29 Russell Road, Felixstowe, Suffolk.**

Many of the letters you receive are from American teenagers who are caught up in the British craze. Thinking it's the 'in' thing to do—they praise your artists by knocking our American ones.

I, for one, am very proud of the fine artists we have over here. Sure they don't have long hair, but they have talent, which is more important. I don't mean to imply that British artists haven't, many of them do. But I do think knocking someone is a poor way of praising another!—**Christine Campbell, 6 Beech Street, Cranford, N.J., U.S.A.**

Referred to your article in August's RAVE "If The Singers Left", I would just like to inquire where Mick would be without the other four Stones?

Balleting around the stage perhaps with four maraccas?

Don't get the wrong idea, I love Mick, but just want to prove that the Stones need each other to maintain their fantastic standard.—**Jennifer Moore, 27 Salterbeck Road, Workington, Cumberland.**

In the August RAVE, you pointed out that Mick Jagger is The Rolling Stones. I, as an ardent fan of the Stones, must disagree. The Stones are a group and should not be looked at as Mick Jagger and four others. Keith, Brian, Bill and Charlie are just not there to decorate Mick Jagger.

Admittedly Mick is the most prominent person in the group
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Mick—can't exist without the other Stones

...and we're telling you!

How old is Billy Fury, and how many hit records has he made? — **Lesley Morris, Taunton.**

To date, Billy has had 23 hit discs, and is 23 years old, his birthday being April 17th.

I've heard that the Zombies are going to appear in a film. Could you please tell me what it's called and when it's released?—**MarilynDuncan, Wembley.**

The Zombies have made a guest appearance in the Columbia film, "Bunny Lake Is Missing". The boys have been invited to play at the New

York premiere on October 6th, and it will be released here in December.

As a male RAVE reader, please could you tell me how old Sylvan is, and what she likes and dislikes!—**Tommy Price, Manchester.**

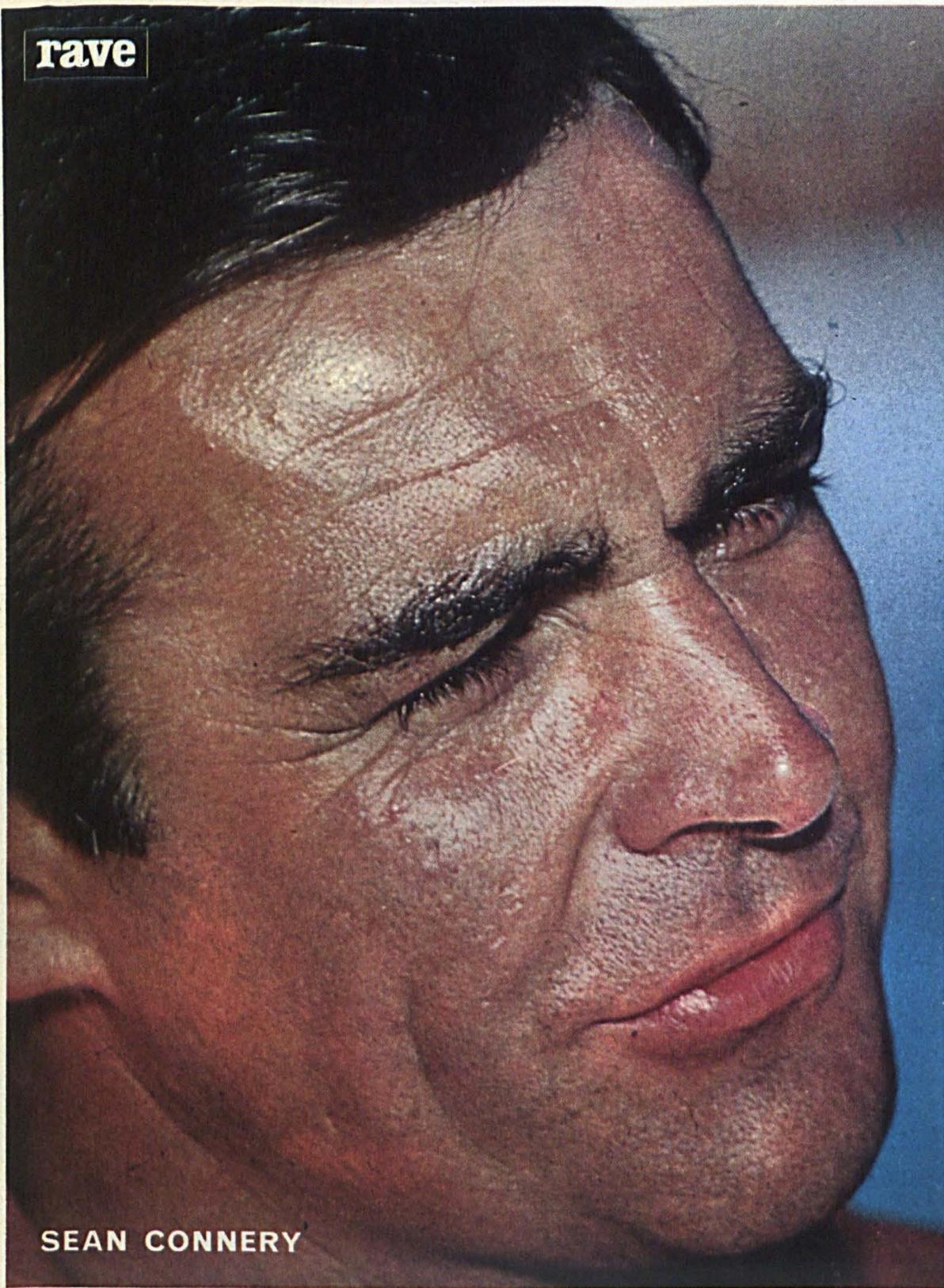
Well, she's 21, likes animals, nice surprises, whisky, cigarettes and the sun! What she doesn't like? Gossips and being let down. Her real name: Suilven Whittingham, and she was born in Horsforth, Nr. Leeds, but has lived in London since she was two.

Please could you give me the line-up of the Small Faces—I think their "Whatcha Gonna Do About It" is fantastic!— **Val Brown, Morecambe.**

James E. Winston, 20 years old, on organ, guitar and vocals. Jimmy was at the Theatre Workshop, Stratford, for two years. Steve Marriott, lead guitar and vocals, 18 years old. Appeared in Lionel Bart's "Oliver" for about 1½ years. Ronnie 'Plonk' Lane, bass guitar and vocals, 19 years old, formerly worked in a fair-ground. Kenny Jones, drums, 17 years old. Offered the drums in the group after being heard by Plonk's brother.

Please could you let me have the fan club address for Sonny and Cher?—**Maureen Douglas, Finchley.** Miss Shirley Johnson-Smith, 643 Sipson Road, Sipson, West Drayton, Middlesex.

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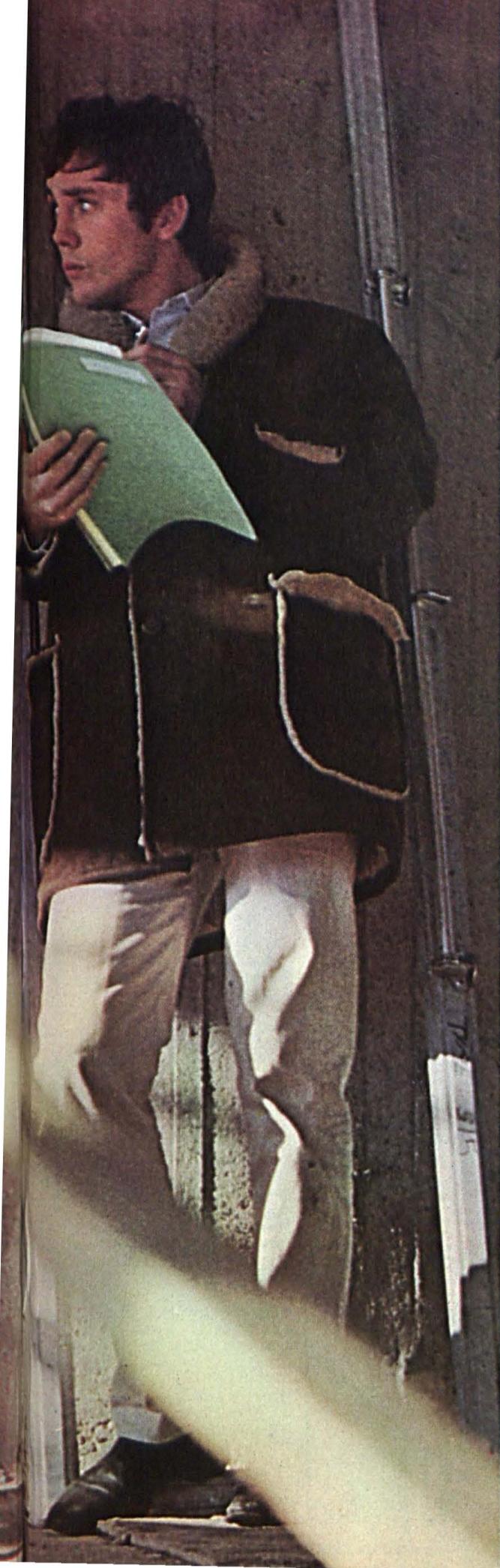
SEAN CONNERY

RAVEABLES BY DODO

What makes a man a Mr. Raveable? Blue eyes, brown eyes? Blond hair, black hair? For me, he's just got to have IT! I can't describe IT, it's that special something some have and some haven't. And one wonderful thing about all our Raveables this month — they've all got IT!

Sean Connery—for a good start—definitely has IT in his new film "Thunderball". Once more, as James Bond, he's surrounded by beautiful women and dangerous spies. There are thrills galore and even more thrills with more close-ups of James Bond! In the middle of filming "Modesty Blaise" in France

TERENCE STAMP



JOHN LEYTON

and England is another Mr. Raveable who's definitely with IT. He's fabulous Terry Stamp, at 26 already another of our big U.S. exports box-office wise with his current film, "The Collector".

After seeing his fantastic ad on the TV and his wonderful performance in "Von Ryan's Express" I just had to

get a picture of John Leyton in! It seems like only yesterday that John was a big pop idol who went away to Hollywood to make a film. Trouble was, he liked it so much he stayed! Still, he's returned to England now to star in a film called "The Idol" (very appropriate). Let's hope he likes it enough to stay for good.

- and his singing is great, but although the rest of the Stones would be lost without him, so would he be without Keith, Brian, Bill and Charlie. No offence meant to Raveable Mick.—**Janet, an ardent Stones (group) fan.**

I don't think I've read such tripe as was written in the August edition of RAVE, about Joan Baez.

She did not need to get into the charts to prove her brilliance as a folk singer. She has been popular with followers of

folk music for well over a year and will continue to be for many years to come.

Nor can anyone say when any of her records do not make the charts, that she is 'out', as is frequently said of the Beatles and other groups.

Nor did Joan Baez become popular with fans of pop music because of her friendship with Bob Dylan. She has more talent in her little finger than he has in his whole body.—**Gill Noble, 157 Upper Hale Road, Upper Hale, Farnham, Surrey.**



Joan Baez—'tripe'



BOYS: LOST AND FOUND

■ Has anyone seen a boy called Ricky? I don't know his surname but I do know he's got blond hair and comes from Birmingham. He's also a guitarist with the King Bees Group. We met last August in Bangor, Northern Ireland, and he may be either in Birmingham or Ireland. If you read this Ricky, please write to:—**Anne Donohoe, 15 Boyd Orr Road, Saltcoats, Ayrshire, Scotland.**

■ I read your column about finding boys people have lost contact with. Well, this particular boy I've lost lives in Ayr, Scotland. His name is Ian, ('Titch' is his nickname) and his last name begins with an 'S'. He works in a garage in Ayr. He's eighteen and most of all, he is Brian Jones' living double! He's 5'8"-5'10" tall, with blond hair. I'd like to contact him again to explain why I didn't see him on a Tuesday we had a date, July 20th.—**Maureen Cose, 90 Bathurst Ave., Grange Park Estate, Layton, Blackpool, Lancs.**

■ Dear Lost and Found, has anyone seen my long lost love? His name is Rodney Horrocks, he is of medium build, dark hair and big blue eyes. He comes from Manchester and I met him one camping weekend. Rodney goes to the Y.M.C.A. in Manchester. If

anyone knows of him, please tell him Wendy is still waiting to hear from him.—**Wendy Hilton, 31 Moray Road, Chadderton, Oldham, Lancs.**

■ His name is Tony. He's got blond hair, He's good looking, and he lives at South-on-Trent. I met him on my holidays at Palins Camp. Tell him to write.—**Anne, 17 Barcliffe Avenue, Moston, Manchester 10.**

■ Does anyone know a boy called Stu? He comes from Perth, in Scotland, and I met him on holiday at Whitby this year. He has black hair, Beatle style. If anyone knows him please tell him Diane is sorry for not going to the Spa dance with him, but it wasn't because I didn't like him. I do very much. I wish I could turn the clock back.—**Diane Lynch, 14 Office Row, Burradon, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Northumberland.**

■ To whom it may concern: Whilst on holiday in South Devon, I noticed in a car behind me, a very attractive girl who kept smiling when I turned round. I managed to get the car number DMR 953C and it is a blue Austin 1800. If this girl is sensible enough to read RAVE, I would love to hear from her because I think I love her!—**Simon Pearson, 5 Stanley Avenue, Beckenham, Kent.**

■ Dear Ravers—we're in a fix! We met two girls at Bognor called ANNA and HAZEL. We don't know their second names or even addresses. All we know is that they live in a small village 8 miles from Guildford near Dorking. They know we were camping near Bognor (at Elmer) and how old we are. Can anyone help us find them for we miss them dearly. If so, could they get them to write to:—**Ian and Bill, 2 Vinings Road, Sandown, Isle of Wight.**

■ Has anyone seen a boy called Richard. Who's about 5'8" tall, with long brown hair? Last seen at the Ad Lib club in London, probably with three others. If found send to Miss Linda Hanney, who wants a few words with him.—**Linda Hanney, 113 Crouch Hall Court, Sparsholt Road, London, N.19.**

■ Lost: One boy. Name: Gordon Kennedy. Hair: Red. Last seen: Coming back from a trip to Belgium on 16th April. Applicant: very lonely since parting. His friends: Danny Kennedy and Hector Hutchinson. Dwelling place: Ibrox, Glasgow. Finder apply to:—**Rebecca Mason, 170 Skirsa Street, Cadder, Glasgow, N.W.**



PEN PALS

Evelyn Regnier, Angle Avenue Foch, Rue d'Alsace, Wimereux, Pas de Calais, France. Age 17: Loves English pop singers—Beatles, Kinks, Zombies, and Radio London.

Bengt Jacobsson, Fack 11, Veinge, Halland, Sweden. Age 16: Likes Stones, Kinks, Dylan, Chuck Berry, Bo Diddley. Wants English and U.S. pen pals.

Patricia Ward, 23-16 207 Street, Bayside, New York 11360. U.S.A. Age 16: Likes swimming and reading. Goes for Stones, Gene Pitney and Beatles. Also a W.M.C.A. 'Good Guy'. Wants British pen pal.

Carina Hainer, Box 332, Bandhagen 3, Stockholm, Sweden. Age 19: Wants boy and girl pen pals from other countries. Her biggest interest—RAVE magazine.

Eva Ohrn, Midsommarv, 14, Hagersten, Stockholm, Sweden. Age 17: Likes dancing, music, travel. Wants to write to boys and girls 17-20 in London or Sussex.

Dorothea Palmer, 51 Elliot Road, Trumbull, Conn., U.S.A. Age 16: Likes James Bond, Beatles, and most British groups. Wants British boy pen pal—Mod.

Jack Sibeon, 15 Burcher Road, Ajax, Ontario, Canada. Likes collecting records, Pretty Things, Stones, Dionne Warwick. Wants European pen pal.

Monika Markstrom, Swedenborgsgetan 52, Jonkoping, Sweden. Age 16: Wants pen friend from England. Boys must have long hair. Likes Beatles, Tages and Mascots.

Mary Nieuwland, Meervlietstraat 44, Veggen (Z), Holland. Age 18: Wants English pen pal. Loves all music and Rolling Stones and Beatles.

Leigh Jones, 28 Larkfield Close, Hayes, Kent. Age 17: Likes R & B, drawing, Stones and Yardbirds, and Cilla. Wants boy pen pal with long hair.

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