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# Fabulous 208

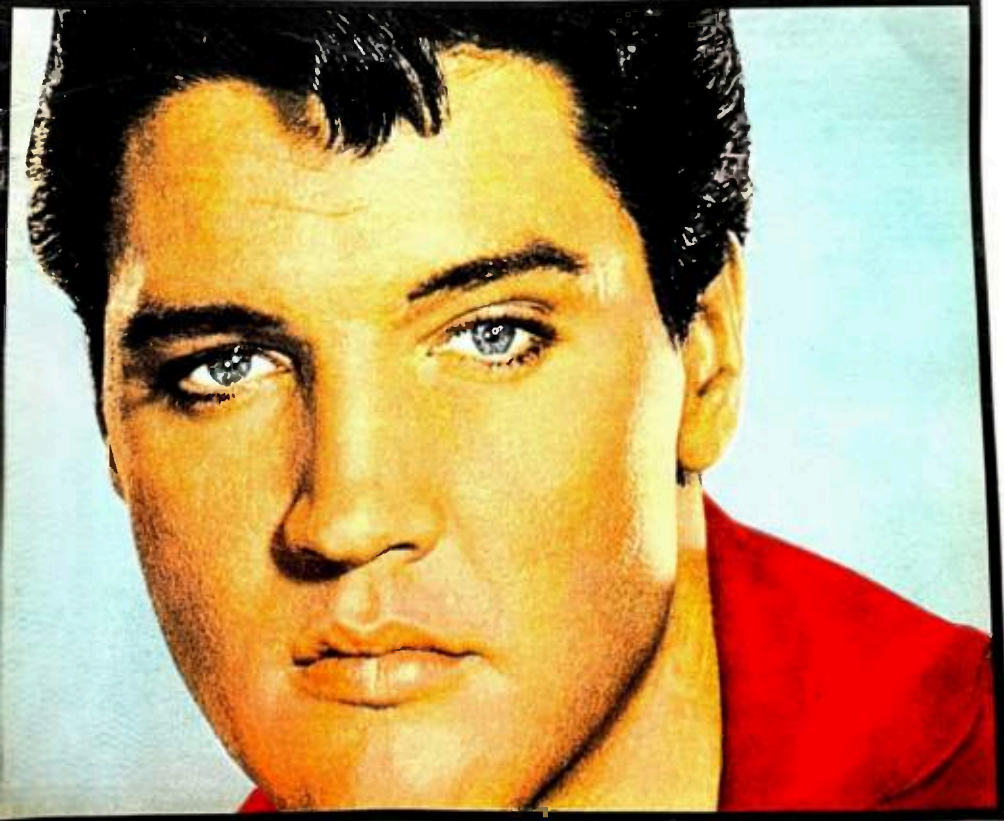
news from the

U S A

FULL COLOUR PIN-UPS OF

LOVIN' SPOONFUL • JOHN WALKER  
BEACH BOYS • CHER • GENE PITNEY

+ GIANT POSTER PIN-UP LEE MAJORS  
LAST CHANCE! WIN HOLLYWOOD TRIP TO  
MEET DAVID McCALLUM & ROBERT VAUGHN



# hour wave



"In the beginning I bluffed my way around," Tommy, who's still only 23, told

**We do!**

*you let out a bellow of rage and said: "Hey, that's my idea!" because about a thousand of you suggested a U.S.A. issue when we ran our Picture Editor competition.*

*That's exactly why those of you who had the idea didn't win the competition. We couldn't have a thousand Picture Editors all at once. But we did think that we'd better produce a U.S. issue.*

Actually, the competition was won by Mary Shillingford of Borehamwood who came up with the idea of an astrology issue. Lots of you had that idea, too, but Mary took it further by choosing pop-stars all with different birthdays, and found their correct Zodiac signs.

Mary's issue of FAB-208 will be on sale soon Luv and stuff. THE ED

Dick and Jerry

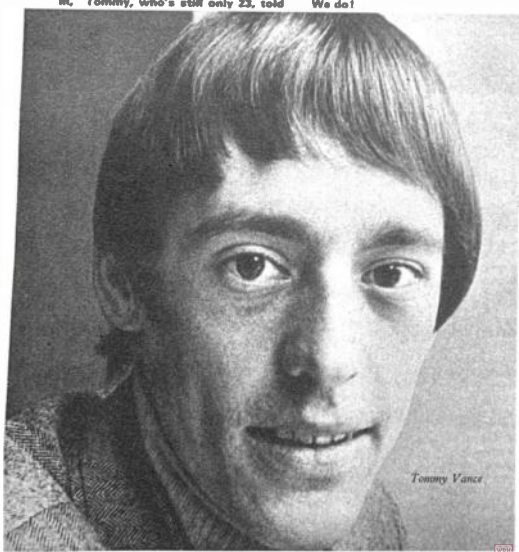
**B**EATLES' manager, Brian Epstein, is back in London sporting an enviable tan, after another of his frequent trips to The States.

Don't forget, it's The Beatles who started the ball rolling in the extremely pally relationship popstars on both sides of the Atlantic have been busily clinching.

Brian was in New York for just over a week discussing last minute plans for The Beatles' American tour in August. And the American fans are excitedly counting the days until the boys arrive. The tour starts in Chicago on August 13th and finishes on 29th August at San Francisco.

Before they go travelling you'll have the chance to see the boys on *Thank You Lucky Stars*, next Saturday (June 25th), in all places except London. This Saturday (June 18th) is a very special day for Paul who celebrates his 24th birthday.

Happy birthday Paul—from everyone!



Tommy Vance

\*\*\*\*\*  
A Whole Scene Going! will not  
be returning to television in the  
autumn after all. Sorry to say,  
the BBC have finally decided that  
it's going for good.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Sonny and Cher are definitely coming to Britain again as long last! The most way-out married couple in show business will be here in July for a five day visit. (See our FAB picture of Cher on page 16.)

That great British institution, The Cavern, re-opens next month (July 23rd) About time, too!

The new owner, Jo Davery, who's also owner of Liverpool's most popular cafe (Jo's Cafe) has spent about £12,000 putting the legendary club back on its feet.

In future, all members of the London's new teenage club in Oxford Street will automatically become members of the Cavern and vice versa.

Hope it never loses again!



**ENJOYED** a little (that with American singer Ben E. King who's been over here for just under three weeks enjoying the sights of London Town).

He's all laughter and sparkling white teeth. He told me that when he leaves there's one thing he'd really like to take home to the States as a souvenir.

I think I've actually found it in a local book out man - he said - I'd like to pick it up and take it right back with me. Really every morning very early I've been studying it and I've found it's a great place.

Sony, Ben you can't have it. Unless of course you fancy doing a swap with the Statue of Liberty!



Norma Tanega

**F**OLK-JAZZ singer, Norma Tanega, arrives from The States next Wednesday—June 22nd. You know, she's the girl with the cat with the extraordinary name, Dog!

During her ten-day visit Norma will be appearing on TV programmes including *Ready Steady Go!* next Friday, and she's also most anxious to get to know one of our own folk singers—Donovan. She believes their songs have a lot in common.

Next on the list of things to do during her first trip to England are: to shop in Carnaby Street; visit the National Gallery; have a drink in an English pub; and to see The Beatles walking down the street.

Unfortunately I'm afraid the last wish is going to be a bit difficult to grant. By the way, Dog doesn't seem to be reacting too happily to all the travelling his mistress is doing these days. When Norma arrived back at her New York apartment recently, after a six weeks, tour with Gene Pitney, Dog gave his mistress a very strange look. Then he planted himself firmly on top of her case and wouldn't budge. He obviously hates her going away from him.

Well, they say it's a Dog's life! Maybe in his case it's true.

The Walkers



**T**HE Gang are extremely thrilled to have just received two very special letters from The States. They're from Mrs. Leeds and Mrs. Maus, the mums of Gary and John Walker.

If we really want to get to know all about one of the boys on the pop scene we always go straight to his mother. Behind every pop star there's a very proud mum who can't wait to tell you everything about him, from the day he cut his first tooth until the day he cut his first record!

And it's great to know that we're getting friendly with mums in The States these days!

So you can all share in this very special correspondence. I've picked out the following bits which I think you'd like to hear.

*"Our heartfelt thanks to England and all the people young and old who've made The Walker Brothers what they are. Some of them might even be John's distant cousins," writes Mrs. Maus.*

*What a nice thought!*

*"Thank you for all the kindness you have showered upon them in your very lovely articles. I will treasure them always," she ends up saying. (Must say the Gang were really knocked out by that last little bit!)*

*"Fabulous is very popular in the United States," writes Mrs. Leeds. "We have enjoyed the many articles and pictures about Gary and The Walker Brothers and the other groups. We would like to thank the British fans for their appreciation of The Walkers' talent and also take this opportunity to thank all the fans in the U.S. for the many letters and gifts Gary has received as it would be impossible for us to answer each one separately. "As an example, Gary has now received forty-two chess-sets and several hand-knitted sweaters."*

Well, I'd just like to thank Mrs. Maus, Mrs. Leeds, and Mrs. Engel, on behalf of everyone, for making these three fantastic boys possible!

# NEXT WEEK Fab 208 IS ON A FRIENDSHIP KICK!

with lots of lovely matey full-colour pin-ups of THE BEATLES, THE WALKER BROTHERS with ROY ORBISON and LULU, TERENCE STAMP and JEAN SHRIMPTON, GARY LEEDS and GRAHAM NASH, P. J. PROBY and STEVE ROWLAND, and SONNY and CHER with DONOVAN and Byrd DAVE CROSBY.

**PLUS** Part one of our super three-week poster pin-up of THE MINDBENDERS, starting with ERIC STEWART.

Kenny Lynch takes us on a trip to meet all his buddies, Muriel Young gives out some friendly advice. Paul McCartney, Lulu and Dusty tell us all about their very best and close friends.

We will be continuing our Walker Brothers' serial, with John Walker chatting about his life.

Don't forget that FAB-208 is your official Luxembourg programme guide, so you can't really afford to miss it.

Make friends with us and buy FAB-208 next week. On sale Monday. Price 1s.



## COLOUR CONTENTS



Elton Preddy by M.G.M.



John Walker by Fiona Adams



The Levens' Spoonful. L to R: John Sebastian, Zal Yarnovsky, Steve Boone, Joe Butler by Fiona Adams



The Beach Boys. L to R: Bruce Johnston, Mike Love, Al Jardine, Brian Wilson, Carl Wilson, Dennis Wilson, by Cyril Maitland



Cher by Transworld Picture Syndicate Inc.



Gene Pitney by Transworld Picture Syndicate Inc.





# Spoonfuls

If any group has happened in Britain this year, that group is *The Lovin' Spoonful*. Once the most unwanted group in New York, *The Spoonful* became the most wanted group. Do you believe in their magic. JUNE SOUTHWORTH does...

**I**N the beginning there was just John Sebastian, native of Greenwich Village and struggling folk singer. A former guitar-maker, session harmonica player, and jug band singer, John Sebastian played with fellow-unknowns like Jim McGuinn in out clubs, and was quietly getting nowhere. . . .

John Sebastian is an unusual, complicated person who spends much of his spare time walking through Greenwich Village at night looking for something that sometimes finds expression in his "good time music" (the label is his own).

He writes most of *The Lovin' Spoonful's* highly original songs, and has been known to devote ten months to the writing of one. He also wrote *Daydream* in twenty minutes in the back of a bus in the rain. He is hip and aware.

His influences are many. . . . downtown Chicago blues, country music, folk, jug bands, Sleepy John Estes and Mississippi John Hurt. Most of his childhood was spent travelling from concert to concert with his father, a classical harmonica player.

John is now 22, but there is a look in his eyes sometimes that is a thousand years old. His eyes are pale blue and direct behind the army-issue glasses. He has soft brown hair that falls around a finely-boned face, and a mouth that is invariably set in a bland, turned-up smile.

His glasses incidentally are not a gimmick, but very necessary for purely practical reasons. "I tried not wearing them on stage, but I kept falling into things. Once I was tripped on the cymbal stand. Another time, I fell into the drums, giving Joe the only bass-shaped drums in the industry. We couldn't really afford me to fall into the drums. So here I am."

... While John Sebastian was hanging out on Bleaker Street in New York, his tracks often crossed with those of Zal Yanovsky. Zal played lead in a beat group called *The Mugwumps*. Sometimes John would join Zal on auto-harp and they would "get into good things." The *Mugwumps* manager didn't care for John Sebastian and sent him packing. Soon after, *The Mugwumps* folded and John was back with Zal Yanovsky.

The sleeve notes on *The Lovin' Spoonful's* *Daydream* LP refer casually to "that Jewish kid." This is probably because his name is quite forgettable. Zalman Yanovsky (often called Hey You or Tchaikovsky) cuts his name to Zal, which would simplify everything if he didn't ask you to call him Zally and say it Zolly.

Zal is your friend before a word is spoken. His huge brown eyes, alive with devilment, swallow you, and his water melon grin spreads sunshine into every corner of whatever place he may saunter into.

His hair, black and shapeless, resembles wire wool that has been plunked on his head any old how. His favourite Hollywood hat, big brown and cowboyish, is usually crushed on top. Zal has long, sensitive hands with a cigarette growing from his index finger. He is big and sprawling with marionette limbs.

He is capable of great tenderness. He once lived in a Kibbutz for eighteen months in Israel, and was deeply impressed by the fight for survival.

"It was a very wonderful experience for me. I love a family atmosphere, and I loved the little kids out there. They were absolutely straight.

They wouldn't give you any bull.

Zal is one of those people who could lose a million dollars and shrug his shoulders. I asked him if he found it hard being the court jester. Zal took on a pensive look and confessed:

"Yeah. Sometimes I flip."

John looked at him in a fatherly sort of way and said, "Zolly, you don't flip."

Zal insisted that he flipped only last month and started throwing things.

The Yanovsky wears clothes that are awesome in their clashability. He never wears socks or ties. But he hates being pointed out as if he's some kind of freak. I suppose that's why he flips.

Round about the time John and Zal were beginning to starve, the first beat group since *The Beatles* happened blazed a trail through Greenwich Village. Its drummer was Joe Butler. John and Zal needed a drummer. In came Joe. They also needed a bass player. In came Joe's friend Steve Boone. And in came *The Lovin' Spoonful*...

Joe Butler. Dear, sweet, kind Joe. The first to say Hello. The first to carry your bags. Find you a chair, open doors. Joe, who wants so much to be liked and worries that he won't be. Already, there's a hint of grey in Joe's brown hair where it parts at the front over that broad, intelligent forehead. He has a smile of unusual sweetness.

It was Joe who was the most excited about coming to Britain. Joe, who had never been abroad before. Joe whose smile lit up the airport lounge when he discovered that *The Lovin' Spoonful* was welcome and wanted.

We met down at RSG once. Joe looked utterly bewildered.

"I would be pleased if you would have lunch with me," he said. "Or do I mean tea? The one that comes up next."

Steve Boone—all six-foot-three of him—seems to loom up on the horizon like an animated clothes

prop. He's a wall to the left of you, with long red hair, a beard, and a matching red beard eyes. Just when you're thinking he's the sanest, "Spoonful" he will shatter the all round by screaming up his eyes, and attempting his mouth in the nuttiest expression.

He tells the most terrible lies to gain attention. He wears a German arm cross around his neck and has at least a hundred versions of how he came by it, but it's all part of *The Spoonful's* lunacy.

"Music is my life," says Steve. "All sorts of music. Folk, classical, Sousa. I love marches. My father is a musician, and he has a great collection of marches. I play them most of the time, when I'm home."

Steve is currently looking for an industrial loft in New York. He can convert into a flat for himself and Zolly. It has to be in an industrial building, because they intend to make so much noise that you could drop a bomb in there and not hear it go off.

He is very independent. In Britain, Steve hired a limo, instead of riding in the group limousine. He loves sports cars, and takes part in amateur racing trials at American gymkhanas... which rely on horse-power instead of horses, incidentally.

Steve is *The Spoonful's* anchor. Without him, they might drift off into complete insanity.

And we don't want that to happen.

*The Lovin' Spoonful* went through a period of being the most unwanted group in New York. They cut *Do You Believe In Magic?*, and it was around for eight months before anybody noticed it. Then everything snowballed, and they found themselves the most-wanted group. They came to Britain and left us all wanting more. They are great people and will be back soon. It can't be too soon.





John was born at 6.45 a.m. on 12th November, 1943, at the Saint Elizabeth Hospital, New York City, New York.

He was a large baby, weighed 14 lb 14 oz, and measured 20 1/2 inches.

"You wouldn't have recognized him though—because he had almost no hair! Just blond peach fuzz."

Often a new baby in the family causes jealousy but when John, all of eight days old at the time, went home and met his older sister, Judy, there was no jealousy there at all.

On the contrary, his 22-months-old sister was thrilled to meet her new playmate. "At once there was a strong bond of affection between Judy and her brother and this bond is even stronger today," John's mother, Mrs. Maus, told us.

"As the two of them grew up together Judy watched over him with a strong motherly love, and she called him 'Johnnie' most of the time."

Now all Judy has to say about "Johnnie" Walker is that it was great having him as a brother.

John was a happy boy and he used to have a great alarm system going when he was still very little.

As soon as he woke up he would start humming and singing. At first he sang softly and then louder and louder—until he woke his mother and father.

That was his way of saying, "I want my breakfast."

Mrs. Maus remembers John's naughty behaviour but she dismisses it like this: "He was an average boy, doing all the typical things a young boy does."

"Oh, there were quite little mischievous adventures, but they were the normal things that children do as they grow."

John remembers them even more clearly. "I did run away from home a couple of times," he admitted, "but really I was running away from school."

"The first time I must have been about ten or twelve. I didn't get very far, maybe five or six miles. Then I got scared because it was dark—and boy did I get it!"

"At school they had these strap things you had to do, group things, different kinds of clubs and so on. I couldn't stand doing things in groups."

I split at two in the afternoon once near Christmas because they had me all doing something I didn't want any part of. I wasn't like the other kids."

"I don't know what a psychiatrist would make of it but there are a lot of things I can't take, and when I can't I just blow."



"In high school I had my difficulties because everybody had crew cuts. I have had short-hair arguments with boys at least twice my size."

"I guess when I run away I must have been mad at my parents also, but I can't understand it because now that I am older I think they are really pretty cool."

The Maus family lived in New York City until John was four. In those days his favourite pastime was playing with blocks, modelling clay, crayons and colouring books and toy cars.

And he liked to sleep with a small

stuffed Teddy Bear and the radio playing background music. He and his family very moved to California, a whole new world opened up and he found out the what the 'great outdoors' meant for the first time.

Even having a small garden was a new pleasure and he used to help his parents plant peach trees. Later on they added some white rabbits for John to look after. The family's next move was to Hermosa (that means beautiful) Beach in California. This was an even bigger, better paradise.

Said Mrs. Maus, "We all liked the beach and the ocean and John spent all his spare time surfing. He made a surf board all by himself."

"It took him a long time to build, but eventually it was 'just right' and you just couldn't get him off it, or out of the water."

"The sun turned his skin a golden brown and his hair really blond."



Just behind their house was a recreation park where Little League Baseball was played so John and his father used to play ball there every day and on Sundays were joined by Mum and Judy.

"John had a good throwing arm and soon became an avid baseball player," said his mother. "He joined a Little League team and became quite a star player out in the centre-field position."

"That was where he was needed most as he was one of the very few who could throw the ball all the way from the outfield to home base."

"Needless to say, I became his most ardent fan."

And a loyal one, too, because at a time when most mothers are nagging their teenage sons to get their hair cut, Mrs. Maus comes out stoutly in John's defence.

"He liked to wear his hair long and many remarks were made about this, but he didn't care and after a few fights, which he didn't always win, the others left him alone and he got to keep the long hair without any further trouble."

Now, there's an understanding man!

It was at the age of eleven that John first started his career as a Walker Brother because it was then he hurt his knee very badly during a gym class at school.

While he was wearing a cast he became interested in music and his parents bought him a standard guitar. He already had a steel one but it was too awkward to play with his leg up in plaster.

"John decided on the standard," said his mother, "so we felt that he should read music and teach him to a teacher."

"But John had other ideas, and some time later the teacher said, 'I can't teach him, let him alone.'"

"So we did and he taught himself to play."

Later on he wanted an electric guitar so he started the money list by buying shaving lotion, walking shoes and doing other odd jobs.

John's plan used to be to work, even before he could walk, a small wonder was no surprise to us," said his mother.

And when the family moved up again to a suburb of Los Angeles, and John was 15, his mother suggested he form a band.



This week and next Heather Kirby will be telling you all there is to know about John Maus with a whole lot more facts, as you can see, very kindly lent to us by John's mum who's written a very nice letter to us that you can read on page two.

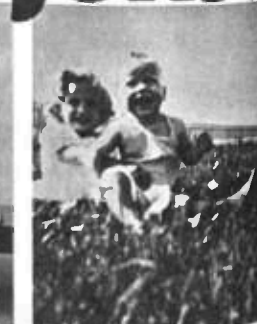


"He did and soon more jobs came in than he could handle," she told us.

John formed his first "group" with his sister Judy and they worked together for six years, appearing all over Southern California and even in Hawaii.

These groups varied from time to time, and so did the name. Sometimes it was The John and Judy Four, John and Judy and The Newports or Judy and The Gents.

And also, John and Judy Walker. Scott Engel named the group when it was known as Judy and The Gents and some time after that they picked up a drummer called Tiny Schneider and the three of them formed The Walker Brothers.



Mrs. Maus lent us all these pictures of baby John from her family album. There she is holding him when he was just two months old and in the other pics he's with big sister Judy.



Next week we follow John's career and private life when he will tell us what makes him tick what makes him happy and sad.





In America they say nothing can cause a raised eyebrow except a pair of tweezers. Where else, but the U.S. would a boxer like the "Louisville Lip" be O.K.? Only Hollywood could produce a perfect "moovee-star" like George Hamilton. America made a mountain out of McCallum. And where else can you imagine Elvis "The Pelvis" being launched?

We picked these four personalities to prove—

# IT COULD

UNTIL he went to America David McCallum was nobody. He carried his own suitcases out of London Airport to catch a plane to the land of promise.

And what a promised land it turned out to be. If it and *and* were parts of contracts, David might still have been an actor's actor, getting nowhere very fast.

But David isn't the type to put up with a snail's pace. So he did a Columbus and discovered a goldmine that still had plenty of gold in it.

Why, at a time when talent was flowing from Europe faster than the jets could fly in, did David try to turn the tide?

"Although people were saying Hollywood was finished, dead, etc. it was still Mecca to me," said David.

"A place that has been the centre of show business for so long can't just fold up.

"Besides, I had nothing to lose. I decided that Hollywood would either make me or break me."

We know what it did. David is a really strong man, his character is built on an iron will and a determination to succeed no matter what the obstacles.

Whether they be an ocean as big as the Atlantic or a breakdown in Hollywood's publicity machine.

He was determined to make it. And when the part of Ilya Kuryakin came along, written simply as a second stringer to Napoleon Solo, David made the most of it.

His Scottish stoicism slipped easily into the slick style of U.N.C.L.E. He played it cool. Ice cool.

Until, with a minimum of visible effort and a maximum of acting cunning, he turned the part of second fiddle into the dominant role of conductor.

Now it's Ilya who calls the tune and leads the bandwagon of U.N.C.L.E. addicts.

At a time when David needed Hollywood, Hollywood needed somebody like David.

"Hollywood made me into a big star," (David hates using that expression but we made him), "so I feel I am in debt to the place. It's my home now."

"If I did become an American it wouldn't mean I'm giving up England," he said loyally.

"But I live and work there, it would simply be the sensible thing to do."

And since the day he took that trip on a plane, David has known the sensible thing to do.



GEORGE HAMILTON is the sort of star Hollywood is made of. Or used to be before the jeans and sweater brigade took over. Now George is putting some of the glamour back. He wears beautifully-made suits, hand-made ties, shoes and even hand-made socks.

His sports clothes are so impeccable you'd be surprised to see them crease even when he sits down.

With the money he earned from his first walk-on part he bought a Rolls Royce which he claimed once belonged to King George VI.

He lives in a thirty-nine-room mansion, decorated in red damask and gold leaf, that has everything a Hollywood movie star's home should have, from a minstrel's gallery to a private cinema.

He's always beautifully groomed—which is not so surprising because his father used to own a cosmetics firm—and is always at the top of Hollywood hostesses' party lists.

Because he can be relied on to turn up looking gorgeous, to flatter every female within ear-shot, and never lose his air of pokke sophistication.

He is always being written about or photographed with some of the world's most eligible daughters.

Like the Duke of Bedford's stepdaughter, Catherine Millinair. Or currently the United States President's daughter, Lynda "Bird" Johnson.

As an escort he's the tops. He encouraged Lynda to go and see George Masters, a beauty expert in New York who used to be consultant to Marilyn Monroe and Zsa Zsa Gabor.

Mr. Masters gave her eyebrows a new shape, working with a razor, new orange lipstick and dark brown eye shadow.

George also takes his dates to the best places. When the Academy Awards were being presented, it was Lynda Johnson and George Hamilton who were being shadowed by the television cameras, not the star of the night, Julie Christie.

Recently he has starred with Vanessa Redgrave (of *Morgan*) on BBC and before that with Brigitte Bardot and Jeanne Moreau in *Viva Maria*.

He said that Brigitte used to give him a kiss at breakfast every day. We don't blame her for that!

George is very easy to talk to, he's great fun, he's ambitious and he's also generous and lucky. Lynda is wearing a fabulous plaited golden "friendship" ring he gave her.

He doesn't like "method" acting or dirty sweatshirts. George believes in "class."

He's every Momma's dream for her daughter (and every daughter's dream for herself!).

But let's give George the last word on himself. . . .

"I am," he says. "A wind-up, prefabricated Hollywood pin-up doll."

Same doll!





# ONLY HAPPEN THERE

AMERICA rocked under the impact of Elvis Presley. The rest of us rolled. And we've all been rockin' and rollin' ever since.

He put the hit into Hit Parade when he first belted *Heartbreak Hotel* ten years ago. And he's been K.O.-ing the pops ever since with no less than 50 golden discs to his credit.

Only America could have withstood the explosion that happened when Elvis, with his sexy sideburns and his even sexier wiggle, erupted onto the—in those days—serene pop scene.

Nowadays "King" Elvis lives like a king. He has two palatial homes, one at Bel Air in Hollywood, and one called Graceland in Memphis, Tennessee.

And, like a king, he is surrounded by courtiers, paid companion jesters. Sounds lavish but good sense, too. Kings, after all, can't go around with other kings. As a rule there's only one to a country.

In El's case there's only one to a whole world.

His is a remote kind of life. He never goes out on the town, mainly, he says, because he would always be mobbed.

So Elvis's dates tend to get the homely treatment. Dinner at his place, a game of billiards, a film, or watching the telly. More or less what we all do on a quiet night in.

Except that at his place there's nearly always a crowd so it always looks like a party even if it isn't.

He says that the girl he marries will have to like this way of life, no fancy restaurants, first nights or late nights.

And for the past ten years there's been no shortage of girls willing to sacrifice themselves to this set-up.

But it's pretty Priscilla Beaulieu, the 22-year-old daughter of an army officer Elvis met when he was in Germany, who is the nearest any girl's ever got to the Presley throne.

A few weeks ago Elvis bought her a diamond ring and a home near Hollywood. But he hasn't said anything about marriage—yet.

Elvis not only lives king style but his manners wouldn't make a royal nanny blush either.

He's always polite, calls his elders "Sir" or "Ma'am" doesn't smoke or drink, has never been involved in any scandal and is fanatically generous with his money.

Many reasons have been put out for his non-appearance over here, and now Colonel Parker's (El's manager) back is playing him up, and he's not fit enough to travel.

Which gives rise to yet another nightmare about the lengthy reign of the "King" of pop.

Without his five-star general of a manager, will Elvis topple?

After surviving an Army? And a Beatie revolution?

Never!



CASSIUS CLAY, now Muhammad Ali, for all his shouting and clouting, is a very sweet person. He's also a lot funnier than most comedians and a lot better looking than most actors.

In America where the soft sell is about as successful as cold washing-up water, he raised his voice to the glory of Cassius Clay.

And shouted to anybody who would listen, "I am the greatest!"

That, he decided, when he was just an unknown boxer, was the way to get publicity, create hate and anger, and get huge crowds paying lovely lolly to see him bash somebody's brains in.

He was dead right.

When he arrived in London for his title fight against Henry Cooper there were crowds at London Airport who had waited for four hours.

Muhammad was over the moon about them. "Ah never knew Ah had so many friends over here," he said, in a lovely, lazy Southern accent.

One of the reasons Muhammad is so popular is that he has a terrifically sharp sense of humour.

Talking about the plane journey (delayed because of fog) he said that a woman has asked him to pray that they landed safely.

"Ah told her Ah didn't know any prayers. So she asked me to do something religious."

"So Ah took a collection."

He goes on and on like that—and he doesn't have a team of gag writers, just sparring partners and managers.

Like when Eamonn Andrews asked him why he didn't have a television show of his own, Cassius replied, "Cause Ah've got the wrong complexion and the wrong connection."

How Muhammad has avoided the clobber'd look of most boxers is a miracle. He hasn't a crooked nose nor cauliflower ears.

"Yeah, Ah'm very pre-ty, an' Ah want to stay that way, so I move real quick," he says. "Cause he who hits and runs away, lives to fight another day."

Behind all the headline hullabaloo Muhammad is very serious, especially about his Muslim religion.

"A man in my position is surrounded by temptations. Ah'm invited to all these parties, movie-shows, nightclubs."

"Ah'm surrounded by alcohol and dancing and women, all the time."

"Without my religion Ah know Ah would have been destroyed by this—physically, financially and spiritually. There would be no respect left."

As it is, the whole world respects Muhammad Ali. Particularly, we'd guess, a gentleman called Henry Cooper.



Fab 208



John Phillips

PEOPLE call it folk-rock. But that's only because people like to find labels. It's really American music. The America of Today. IT is the sound made by groups from two cities in America. Los Angeles and New York. It's a cool summer sound and so American....

Michelle

Denny Doherty

# U.S.

THERE are some lovely lovely sounds coming out of America these days. And they all seem to be coming from the sprawling suburbs of Los Angeles or the soaring skyscraper land of New York.

What are just names over here—names like The Mama's and The Papa's—have faces attached to them that will be seeing more of soon.

New York's Greenwich Village clique is headed by The Lovin' Spoonful and The Mama's and The Papa's. The two are both so-called folk-rock groups, and are inconspicuously lumped together.

Spoonful Zal Yanovsky used to play with Papa Denny in groups called The Haidas, Three and The Mugwumps. It's a small world for Greenwich Villagers.

The Mama's and The Papa's are even more offbeat to look at than The Lovin' Spoonful, and almost as colorful. Cass is a large lady with hair a la Beat and specs a la Sebastian. Michelle is blonde and shapely and used to be a model. John writes their songs and is rather studious. And Denny is the idea of the universal folk singer.

They are really rather splendid, and have lots more songs lined up in the vein of *California Dreamin'* and *Mendocino*, *Mendocino*.

Greenwich Village is also the home of Simon and Garfunkel, the Dyt' friend.



(Dit always manage to get the name sadly wrong.) Simon is Paul, and he is fire-hot-nothing, and rather-cuddly-really and a warm, responsive person. Garfunkel is Art, and is tall and rangy with a fair Dylan mop and ideas about freedom.

Paul wrote *The Sounds of Silence*, *A Most Fanciful Man*, *Homeward Bound* and *Some Day, One Day*. That's all he writes. For people to sing his songs, and for other people to like them. The success of Simon and Garfunkel's *Homeward Bound* was the sort of bonus he appreciates.

Folk-rock is one side of the East Coast scene. The other side has been going longer. The Four Seasons are still making those

beautiful noises that sound like strangled pussycats. And Eddie Rambeau, who wrote some of their album tracks, is still having *Stencils* him to follow up his No. 1, *Concrete and Clay*.

Eddie records for the same company as Norma Tausig. His last record was Norma's *I'm The Sky*. Norma, apart from walking her cat named Dog, spends most of her time riding motor-bikes, going to art galleries and buying silk dresses from East Side boutiques. She has a Master's Degree in Fine Arts. In May, she toured America with Count Pinyan. She likes Pinyan, adores Bob Dylan.

Bob Dylan started out in Greenwich Village, but is just as likely to be found in Los Angeles these days, where the Dylan cult has set off a big West Coast movement. The Byrds are still making nice little nest-eggs for themselves singing Dylan in cozy "in" clubs out there.

By all accounts, the Byrds have never flown too high as they do now. Everyone is agreed that they are really shaping up the scene. Gene Clark has left, but the boys are carrying on without him, fighting off the challenge of similarly Dylan-influenced groups like The Turfies.

The Byrds were the first group to put an Indian star on their records, which shows they're moving on. Dave Crosby showed

George Harrison how to play star, and that is how *Norwegian Wood* came up with an Indian effect!

The producer of The Byrds' records is Doris Day's son Terry Melcher, which brings me to The Beach Boys. For Terry is one half of a duo called Bruce and Terry. The other half is the latest Beach Boy, Bruce Johnston.

Bruce replaced lead Beach Boy Brian Wilson, who is still in the act as a writer and record producer, but hasn't done many live appearances off the record with the group for some time.

The Beach Boys are having a great time. Their discs have left the surf sound behind for an instant party kick. Mike Love keeps growing boards, which people keep making him shove off. Dennis and Carl Wilson have bought fancy beach homes.

Al Jardine is hopping here and there, spending a fortune in phone calls home to his wife.

They are still making the most hip sounds on the West Coast.

The new record from The Beach Boys called *Wouldn't It Be Nice*? Wouldn't it be nice if America's twin pop cities could step up their export market and let us hear more of their top groups in person.

Britain is ready for them.  
JUNE SOUTHWORTH

## HERMANIA

● It was an exciting day in the tiny village in the Virginia. Roseanne was going to be introduced to their first English group.

This was the day that Roseanne was to meet Herman and his Hermies, or they were going to meet us.

The tickets had been sold, seats filled, all girls told their LOUD screams off ready. Contestants had been held, some got to go to the press conference and some to eat dinner with them, some got to meet them and get autographs and some, like me, just got to hear them in person. But we were all happy and a little frantic.

The day dawned not a nice pretty day but a rainy miserable day. Well, it might have dampened the ground, the seats (they were to appear in our stadium out in the open) and the stage, but not everybody's enthusiasm. It was to be a rain restaurant, or a shine performance, and everybody figured, if they could take it, we could.



All day long people checked watches and clocks all over the school and finally we were told that much supper was eaten that night and I know not any homework was done.

It rained overleady was at the stadium an hour before the show.

● About thirty minutes before show time it started to rain. Everybody realized that Roseanne had made one big mistake: they forgot to protect the stage with a cover.

We all knew that it was dangerous so they rushed out with canvas and tried to keep it dry. Hope was almost gone but we sat in the pouring rain for

Anne Hutton, age 17, of Wasena Avenue, Roanoke, Virginia, U.S.A., sent us this piece about Herman's Hermits. It wins her 10 gns.



two more hours.

Finally it became clear that we show could not go on that night. Everyone was disappointed and wet too! We knew that the Hermies wouldn't let us down, we'd get our show even if they had to work overtime.

The officials moved the time up to 2 p.m. the next day, which counted quite a bit because over here we didn't get out of school till 2 p.m. Most teachers, principals, deans, and school board officials didn't like it but the kids did. We were all for it!

Some kids came in with excuses from parents, some forgot them, some called their parents begging to go with their friends and some just plain skipped school. The schools were into a ditch and made announcements that no one would be able to get out, even with parents' permission. Roseanne almost had in first city wide demonstration and I think I'd have led it! But the Hermies asked the people they would come back at the end of their tour.

● We had to wait almost three weeks, but June 12th finally

arrived. We crossed our fingers and hoped it wouldn't rain and this time our wishes came true.

There's one thing about Virginia weather in the summer, you can't be a happy medium. It'll be a hundred in the shade! Well the last time we were wet from rain and this time it was the sun pouring down and from a girl so much that she dropped a cake down my back. But everything was fine and all were happy. All ten thousand of us—oops, excuse me, ten thousand and two Hermies.

The show was great (to say the least) and the weather made a great introduction for Herman. He proved to be as good a comedian as he is a singer.

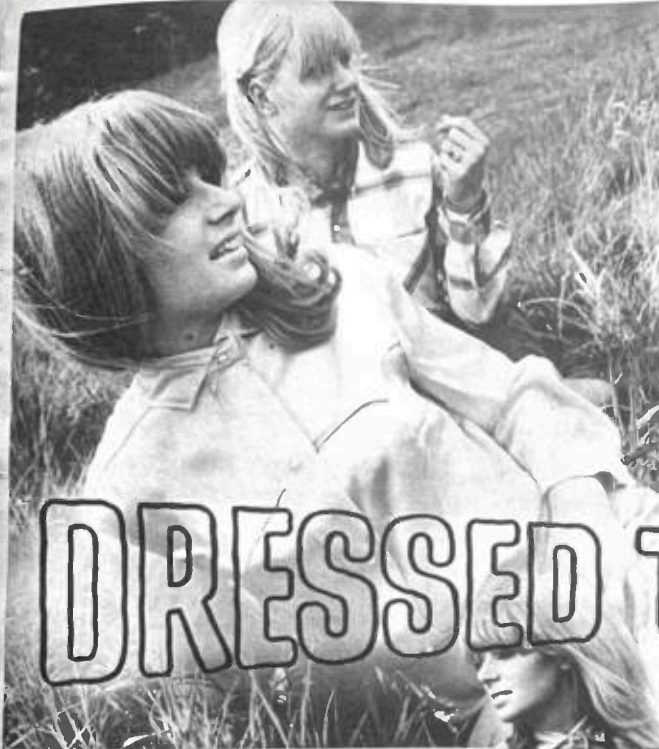
They sang *Shimmi Shimmi* with the crowd helping on. *Brown Eyes* You're Gotta Love! Daughter while Herman directed. Guest conductor!

It may have been postponed but we had a great day. We met the English again but this time they conformed.

Wonder when they'll come back to take over? Hope it's not soon.







**A** Ann-Marie, in gay cotton gingham  
In all colours from Palisades. The  
dress costs 59s. 11d. Cowhide look that's a  
clever imitation for Fiona's skirt. It costs  
49s. 11d. from Highlight Sports. John  
Craig shirt, 42s. 6d.

# DRESSED TO KILL

Fashion by Jill Evans. . . . Or  
Evans, the Rags, as she is known  
in the wild west of Wales.

**H**ot on the trail of Western fashion in  
the wide open spaces are petite singer,  
Ann-Marie Guirron and side-kick, Fiona Clive-  
Ross, who herself designs clothes. Ann-Marie  
finds that you don't have to be strictly the  
out-door type to wear these styles. Her blouse  
is fashionably satin. From Palisades, Ganton  
Street, it costs 5½ gns. Fiona tries a boy's  
shirt in big check. By Wenslow, 45s. 6d.

Thinking in terms of goodies and baddies  
the frock-coated suit usually belonged  
to the villain. But worn with a skirt by  
Ann-Marie, it looks anything but menacing.  
Cleverly cut with a high bodice, the suit is from  
Palisades, 7½ gns. Tough denim suit with a  
semi-fitted jacket is Fiona's choice. All cow-  
boys wore neck-chiefs like hers, too. The  
suit is by Highlight Sports at 89s. 11d.



There is no place in the world to beat British ready-to-wear fashion, positively. Everywhere they are aiming at the British Look. Meanwhile back west, London's West One, that is, where the heart of the rag trade throbs . . . as we were saying . . . meanwhile, on the home front, they are kicking around with some wild ideas straight out of Dodge City, the wagon train and all points West—the cowboy type West, that is. There are thick denim suits, the old homestead gingham—and enough cow-hide to cause a stampede.

- Doing a Viva Maria act is Ann-Marie
- in an outfit, perfect for calling in
- hungry cattle men for pork 'n beans
- or "entertaining at home," if you prefer
- it. Blouse with long, leg 'o mutton
- sleeves, costs 39s. 6d. and the skirt, from
- Frank's, is £4 14s. 6d. Fiona, who
- loves horse riding and the out-door life,
- goes for denim jeans and a sturdy
- matching jacket. They are both made
- by Lybro. The jeans cost about 17s. 6d.
- and the jacket about 23s.



For stockists of Western clothes write enclosing 10/- to Fashion Dept., Fabulous, Fleecy House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Pictures specially taken for FAD-208 by Shaun Woodnut



# NEW THIS WEEK

All the 208 Dj's have given us their very own tips for the top this week and there is a wide enough assortment to suit everyone's tastes. As usual Fab-208's editorial record columnist, Ken Bow, has gathered up a great pile of records to tell you about. So read on, for all the info you want on the disc scene.

● If it wasn't for the fact that the new Beatles' single was issued a week ago, I'd predict that *But Stop*, latest disc by The Beatles, would shoot straight to the top. It's a great song, written by the talented Graham Gouldman, and must at least make the Number Two spot (Parlophone).

● Georgie Fame, badly in need of a hit, could make it with *Get Away*. Georgie penned the number himself and it's very catchy (Columbia).

● New American boy to keep an eye on is twenty-one-year-old Houston-born B. J. Thomas who debuts with a heavy blues ballad called *Mama*. It's climbing the American charts and could do the same here (Pye International).

● Lisa Shane has switched record companies and comes up with *Come And Get Me*, her best disc yet (Pye). But it's not quite strong enough to compete with the Susan Maughan version reviewed last week.

● The Quiet Five, who were unlucky not to have the hit version of *Impeachment Bound*, could finally make an impression with a fine Mick Jagger/Keith Richards cover position called *I Am Waiting* (Parlophone).

● Paul Simon (of Simon and Garfunkel) and Bruce Woodley (of The Seekers) got together to pen a pretty ballad called *Cloudy* and it's the best thing Richard Anthony has ever done (Columbia).

● Two winners from the Tamla-Motown hit in *The States for The Temptations*, and *Take This Heart Of Mine*, written for Marvin Gaye by three members of The Miracles.

● The Swinging Blue Jeans who had a minor hit with *Daddy Take Me Over*, their latest one, should do much better with their latest, a very appealing *Sandy* (H.M.V.).

● Mitch Ryder and The Detroit Wheels follow their *Jenny Take A Ride* success with a very commercial-sounding *Break Out* (Stax).

● Best of the rest: *That Special Way* by ex-Vernons girl Samantha Jones (United Artists), *Nobody Wound Goodbye* by The Cryslas (Decca) and *Keep The Fire* by Open which could put The Four Pennies back in the charts (Pillars).

KEN BOW



## STUART GRUNDY'S CHOICE

*Paperback Writer* The Beatles (Parlophone)

Stuart says: As far as I am concerned, there is only one disc out this week and it's so big, you just can't ignore it. (You heard him) Beatles is saying that it's their best yet—but when you've been living with a disc for almost three weeks and everything else pales beside it, what can you do? You'll have gathered by now which record I'm raving about take your pick. *Paperback Writer* on *Alan*, they're both equally great! Quote from Dave Shankar, "I think I'll start this one out!"

## ALAN FREEMAN'S CHOICE

*Take This Heart Of Mine* Marvin Gaye (Tamla Motown)

Alan says: This is a tremendous disc. Marvin's last one, *One More Heartache*, soared high up the American charts and I was mortified when it didn't find its way into our own hit parade. This very talented artist has been bashing his head against a British brick wall for far too long so let's hope that this time the wall will crumble and the record will take a very smooth trip into the twenty. Long live the first Marvin Gaye chart smash in the British hit parade

## RAY ORCHARD'S CHOICE

*A Street That Rhymes At 6.0 a.m.* Norma Tanega (Stainless)

Ray says: Stuart Grundy has nipped in smartly and taken my first choice (Beatles, of course) but I've found another one that I'm pretty certain is due for the charts. It's the newie from Norma Tanega with the weird title of *A Street That Rhymes At 6.0 a.m.* Fascinating lyric and presentation and gives the right plugs, which I'm sure it will get, I reckon it could go even higher than *Walking My Cat Named Dog*.

## TONY BRANDON'S CHOICE

*Badley You Hear—Little Anthony and The Imperials* (United Artists)

Tony says: The release of the new single from The Beatles has overshadowed everything else this week, but there are one or two other platters worth watching some. For me the pick of the crop is the Little Anthony and The Imperials disc. It has a terrific beat and Little Anthony's unusual voice style makes this record sufficiently different to put it high in the charts.

P.S. Watch this group called The Beatles. I have a feeling that given the right material they could be really big.

## DAVE CASH'S CHOICE

*I've Been Hurt* Guy Darrell (CBS)

Dave says: Somebody once said "Dave Cash is a gambling man," so to live up to my reputation in putting my foot on an outsider, Guy Darrell, who comes from Gravesend has a terrific beat and Little Anthony's unusual voice style makes this record sufficiently different to put it high in the charts. P.S. Watch this group called The Beatles. I have a feeling that given the right material they could be really big.



# MONDAY 13th.

- 9.00 THE WORLD TOMORROW
- 7.30 DISC DRIVE  
Presented by Tammy Vance  
(First Part)
- 10.30 000000... IT'S MONDAY  
AND TIME FOR  
HIT PARADE  
Introduced by Jack Jackson  
(Radio-Pennine Ltd.)  
(The Disc Record Co. Ltd.)
- 8.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN  
(The Record Ltd.)
- 10.30 THE HOT MOSS SHOW  
(The Record Ltd.)
- 9.00 BATTLE OF THE GIANTS  
Presented by Alan Freeman  
(The Record Ltd.)
- 11.00 THAT BOY  
Presented by Alan Freeman  
(The Record Ltd.)
- 11.15 PEPSI-COLA CUBAN  
(The Pepsi-Cola Bottling Co. Ltd.)
- 10.30 POPS TILL MIDNIGHT  
Presented by Alan Freeman  
(The Record Ltd.)
- 12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT  
with Stuart Grundy
- 3.00 a.m.—Close Down



THEY'RE gonna be action at 9.45 tonight when in the *Battle of the Giants* Show The Small Faces meet Dave Dee, Hazy, Beaky, Mick and Tich.

Anyone who hasn't seen *The Faces* on stage is losing out for their live sound has to be heard to be believed. In fact, audience's reactions are becoming so wild that if the boys want to speak to each other on stage they'll just get lost in a barrage of screams.

Every night Steve takes a whistle on stage with him and if he wants to pass a message to the others, say, for example, to tell them to bring a song to an end, he blows a certain signal and Ploak, Mac and Kenny know exactly what he means.

The Dave Dee group should be really fit for tonight's fight, especially Beaky, who tells me he's on a roller skating kick.

What he does is to take his skates with him to all the gigs and if you happen to get into a ballroom where the boys are appearing you'll find Beaky speeding around before the audience comes in. Ballroom managers cry when they see the state of their floors.



# THURSDAY 16th.

As I told you a couple of weeks back Cathy McGowan presents her own show at 9.30 p.m. Recently, Cathy has been on holiday over in Portugal. Well, now she's off again I hear, only the fact of her being in the new destination and besides soaking up the sun Cathy will be commencing six pop concerts which are being held in the Palace Theatre in Douglas.

This will be a sort of new venture for the R.S.G. girl for although she often works to live audiences they are usually in the TV studio. Nevertheless I'm sure Cathy will be able to take it all in her stride and put on her usual professional performance.

"I'll just go on stage and chat as if it's a normal TV show," she said—adding "and hope for the best—that everything goes planned."

"I'm also going to be judging some competitions, but I'm not too sure what they're all about yet."

Cathy will be picking the winner and you'll certainly be choosing one if you tune into her show tonight.

- 9.45 SPOTLIGHT A STAR  
Presented by Patsy Brady  
(First Version)
- 10.00 THE YOUNG HOUR  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.) (United Artists)
- 11.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S  
POP PARADE  
Introduced by Brian Matthew  
(P.O. Records)
- 11.15 JIMMY SAVILE'S "15"  
(Wolfe & Co. Ltd. (Sons))
- 11.30 POPS TILL MIDNIGHT  
Presented by Alan Freeman  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.) (First Part)
- 12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT  
with Tammy Vance
- 12.30 MUSIC FOR SOCIOPATHS  
(The Alan Delli (E.M.I. Records Ltd.))
- 1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT  
3.00 a.m.—Close Down

## ATTENTION LETTER BUGS!

THIS week we're calling all our readers in the United States. Urgently! On account of the fact that I'm sitting with a mess of letters from British pop fans who want to write to State-side boys and girls.

I'm also calling British boys who would like a penmate. There's an awful lot of girls from every place who are wanting to write to some nice boy from G.B.

In a burst of efficiency that's surprised even us, we've already "introduced" quite a lot of you to a penmate, but those who have already written and are still waiting must forgive us. Trouble is FAB-208 reaches Australia, the Far East, U.S.A. etc., quite a while after it's out in Britain, so there'll be a delay before we get penmate members from these far-flung places. And most of you have asked for a 'pen-mate' from overseas.

DO YOU WANT TO JOIN THE FAB-208 PENMATE CIRCLE?

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

Please enclose a stamped, addressed envelope so we can post you the card from whichever FAB-208 reader we think will make a good pen-mate for you. Overseas readers reply coupon.

Oh, and if you feel open only to FAB-208 readers, and so will you please cut out and enclose the symbol on this card. And don't forget the stamped, addressed envelope or we won't be able to help. O.K.T. Luv, The Ed.



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

# WEDNESDAY 15th

WITH **DOUG PERRY**



Hi there, and a big hello from the Luxembourg side of the week is the programme news of the fantastic Ready, Steady, Radio, which as usual will feature an all-star bill and stateside visitors Jay and Lord Sutch and the Americans. Sounds like a real swinger, eh?

# THURSDAY 14th.

THAT fast-moving programme, The Jimmy Young Show, swings in at 10.00 p.m. when you can hear some of the big hits and new releases from the E.M.I. stable, including the new from Graham Bonney, Ruby's Gums. Graham has recently returned from Germany where he appeared in a TV spectacular called Beat Club '66.

"I thought I ought to do my bit to help the export drive as I went across carrying a swinging collection of British designed mod clothes," he said.

In fact, Graham's gear was designed by him and also gave away twenty-five as souvenirs. Somebody even wanted my suit and I had quite a tricky time explaining that I didn't want to get arrested for being indecent!"

"I signed loads of autographs," said Graham, "and also gave away twenty-five as souvenirs. Somebody even wanted my suit and I had quite a tricky time explaining that I didn't want to get arrested for being indecent!"



# WEDNESDAY 15th

**7.00 THE HOUR OF DECISION**  
(BBC)

**7.30 DISC DRIVE**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**7.45 WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**8.00 THE POSTAL BINGO SHOW**  
Introduced by Jimmy Young  
(The Postal Binge Club of Great Britain)

**9.00 NIVEL TRAVELLING MAN**  
Introduced by Malcolm Mitchell  
(Hercules Comics)  
(Soudell (Soudell) Ltd.)

**9.30 DAVID JACOBS**  
Mr. & B. J. Himmelfarb  
Plays the Hits  
(Park Basing Co. Ltd.-2mc)  
(The Basing Sessions)

**10.00 THE PETER MURRAY SHOW**  
(BBC)

**10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**11.00 THE DAVID JACOBS SHOW**  
(BBC)

**11.30 POPPS TALK MIDNIGHT**  
Presented by Alan Freeman  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tommy Vance  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tony Brandon  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

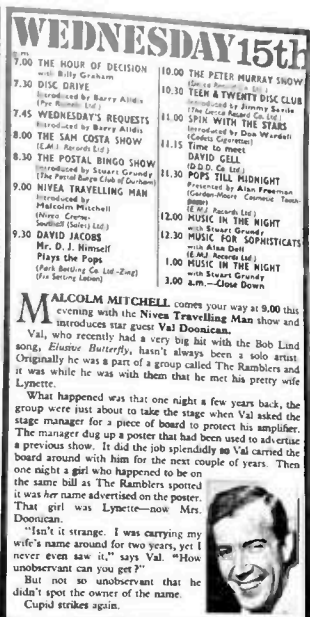
**3.00 a.m. - Close Down**

**MALCOLM MITCHELL** comes up with 9.00 this evening with the *Nivel Travelling Man* show and Val, who recently had a very big hit with the Bob Lind song, *Elusive Butterfly*, hasn't always been a solo artist. Originally he was a part of a group called The Rambles and it was while he was with them that he met his pretty wife Lynette.

What happened was that one night a few years back, the group were just about to take the stage when Val asked the stage manager for a piece of board to protect his amplifier. The manager dug up a poster that had been used to advertise a previous show. It did the job splendidly but Val carried the board around with him for the next couple of years. Then one night a girl who happened to be on the same bill as The Rambles spotted it was her name advertised on the poster. That girl was Lynette—now Mrs. Doonan.

"Isn't it strange. I was carrying my wife's name around for two years, yet I never even saw it," says Val. "How observant can you get?"

But not so observant that he didn't spot the owner of the name. Cupid strikes again.



# FRIDAY 17th.

**7.00 BRINGING CHRIST TO THE NATIONS**  
(BBC)

**7.30 DISC DRIVE**  
Introduced by Tony Brandon  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**7.45 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Tony Brandon  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**8.30 JIMMY SAVILE'S TUNE-A-MINUTE SPOI**  
(BBC)

**8.45 THE ALAN FREEMAN SHOW**  
(BBC)

**9.15 THE PETER MURRAY SHOW**  
(BBC)

**9.45 THE SIXTY SEVENTH MINUTES SHOW**  
Introduced by Henry Evans  
(BBC)

**10.00 SIMON'S CORNER**  
Introduced by Simon Dee  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**11.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S FRIDAY DISC SHOW**  
(BBC)

**11.30 POPPS TALK MIDNIGHT**  
Presented by Alan Freeman  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tommy Vance  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**1.00 FRIDAY NIGHT SATURDAY MORNING**  
With Shirley Bassey  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**1.00 THE TONY HALL SHOW**  
(BBC)

**1.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB**  
Introduced by Jimmy Young  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**2.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tony Brandon  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**3.00 a.m. - Close Down**

**JIMMY SAVILE** is one person who always accepts a challenge and true to form our Jim just couldn't refuse when a troop of Royal Marines threw out a request for him to join them on a thirty-mile march across the winds of Dorsetshire.

"We started off at a place called Belmont Pigeons and tramped those thirty, dirty, crossfading and nagging miles to an understated spot in the middle of nowhere," Jim told me.

"It wouldn't have been so bad if the challenge hadn't included me wearing full commando combat kit which I'm never weighed a ton."

"I lost all sense of feeling after two hundred yards and all sense of reason after four hundred. The sense of feeling's come back," he said, rubbing his aching muscles.

"But I'm still off the 'real'."

One of the boys failed to finish the march and half the troop, including the radio, made it as the time elapsed. In fact, I was no slower than they turned me in.

"I'm exhausted," he joked.

By 11.00 p.m., Jim's just about recovered enough to be able to present the *Simon's Corner* at 11.30 a.m.

# SATURDAY 18th.

**7.00 THE JIMMY YOUNG SHOW**  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**7.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**8.00 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**8.30 TOPICAL TUNES**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**8.45 RONNIE CARROLL CALLING**  
(BBC)

**9.00 BRIAN MATTHEW'S POP PARADE**  
(BBC)

**9.15 Time to meet**  
**KEITH FORDICE**  
(Hercules Comics)

**9.30 SAM COSTA'S CORNER**  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**10.00 THE JIMMY YOUNG SHOW**  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**11.00 THE DAVID JACOBS SHOW**  
(BBC)

**11.30 POPPS TALK MIDNIGHT**  
Presented by Alan Freeman  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tommy Vance  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**1.00 MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATES**  
With Alan Dell  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tony Brandon  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**3.00 a.m. - Close Down**

**THE NEW C.B.S. show** introduced by that crazy character Dave Cash, comes your way at 9.30 this evening and among the discs that Dave will be spinning is the new from Simon and Garfunkel called *Am A Rick*.

Paul, the Simon part of the duo has, of course, made his name over here not only as an artist but also as a hit songwriter. The *Sevens*, *Someday One Day* and *The Beatles* Sound Of Silence being just a couple of his notable hits. The latest of the duo's, of course, gives the two suave-looking lads their own first singles one smash back home in the States.

Actually, Paul was over in England last year when he toured around with one of our folk clubs and it was directly after that that he returned to America and along with Art (that's Mr. Garfunkel's christian name) hit the big time.

*Am A Rick* is already selling big and looks certain to give these two foliary boys another chart smash.

**7.00 SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES**

**7.15 CHRISTIAN SCIENCE**

**7.30 PRESIDENT ELY'S PRESLEY**  
Introduced by Tommy Vance

**7.45 LET'S TAKE A SPIN**  
With Ray Gribble  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**8.00 PETER MURRAY'S L.P. PARADE**  
(The Decca Record Co. Ltd.)

**8.30 DON HOES ON THE AMERICAN SIDE**  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**9.00 SATURDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis

**9.30 THE C.B.S. SHOW**  
Introduced by Dave Cash

**9.45 BATTLE OF THE GIANTS**  
Deep Stanley references a cartoon on record between two giant

**10.00 THE TONY HALL SHOW**  
(BBC)

**10.30 TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**11.00 THE DAVID JACOBS SHOW**  
(BBC)

**11.30 POPPS TALK MIDNIGHT**  
Presented by Alan Freeman  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**12.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tommy Vance  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**1.00 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tony Brandon  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**3.00 a.m. - Close Down**

# SUNDAY 19th.

**7.00 "MUSIC SCENE '66"**  
JIMMY YOUNG

**7.30 PETER MURRAY**  
Introduces  
These Certain Six

**8.45 Part I of the fantastic READY STEADY RADIO**  
(BBC)

**10.00 PETER MURRAY**

**10.30 READY STEADY RADIO (Part II)**  
(BBC)

**10.45 CURRY'S CORNER REQUESTS**  
With Peter Murray

**11.00 TOP TWENTY**  
Introduced by Barry Alldis  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**11.30 MIDNIGHT WITH MATTHEW**  
Brian Matthew introduces the latest and greatest in pop from  
(Polygram American Charting Co. Ltd.)

**12.30 MUSIC IN THE NIGHT**  
With Tony Brandon  
(E.M.I. Records Ltd.)

**3.00 a.m. - Close Down**

**YOUR 13., B.A. (Harry Aldis)**, who comes on the scene at 11.00 tonight with *Top Twenty*, recently turned in from the station over in the Grand Duchy and paid a flying visit to London. While he was here Barry told me about the enormous amount of mail he receives and in particular the number of American listeners who drop him a line.

"It's always a pleasant surprise to get mail from the States," he said. "Quite a few of the cards come from G.I.s who have returned home after being stationed in Europe and have become 20bers."

"The letters arrive from all over the States but one in particular I'll never forget. It was from a Mr. Barry Alldis (same spelling) who worked in the airport control tower in Chicago. He wrote and said how amazed he was to hear his own name coming over the air from Luxembourg. 'Next time you're in Chicago look me up and I'll buy you a beer' he wrote."

When you hear Barry's friendly way of presenting programmes I think you'll understand why he is one of the most popular D.J.s of all.









# Tea-rrific Tea-shirt offer

**This super printed Tea-shirt ...  
and 2 transfers...for only 5/-**

It's not pop or op art, it's a tea-art Tea-shirt, and it's a giggle but it's good-looking too, and you'll want one—so will the others. With it you get two big "Join the tea set" transfers—4" diameter. You can put them on helmets, scooters, cars—there are lots of possibilities!

All you have to do is to send in the coupon on the right.

**Join the tea set!**

To: Tea Information Service, Department TS,  
Hanover Mills, Ashton-under-Lyne, LANCs.

Please send me..... Tea-shirt(s) \*plus free transfers.

I enclose Cheque/P.O. No.....

Size (please indicate) Small Medium Large.

NAME

ADDRESS

F2

\*5/- for 1 shirt, 10/- for 2 shirts, 15/- for 3 shirts.

This offer closes on September 30th, 1966. Allow 7-10 days for delivery

# WALKER EXTRA

## PETE'S 2 No. 1's!

LEAVING about all over Fanny in his new week-day white suit! That was Captain St. Peter.

Became, on the same day... he heard that *Ped Piper* was No. 1 in Australia, AND he passed his driving test. First time, too!

Friends throw a party in his honour in Hampstead on the 22nd. Agenda includes rabbit hunting and horse-riding. By moonlight!

## WALKOVER FOR BEACH BOYS

Experience, it seems, does count! Old hands, The Beach Boys have beaten that lovely day-dreamy group The Lovin' Spoonful with over double votes in Luxembourg's *Bulle de la Glorie*.

Result: Beach Boys 187; Lovin' Spoonful 92.

## SICK LIST

The Seethers are still out of action following Billy Durrant's appendicitis operation on Feb. June. All their dates for this week have been cancelled.

The Kinks fly to Spain today (Monday) minus Pete Quince, who was injured in a car crash last week. Using a substitute, The Kinks will appear in Madrid for three days, then move on to dates in Oslo and Bergen, *Manzanilla*, *Pete*, get well soon.

Think of a truck. Cross it with a beam... and you get—a Cadillac Fleetwood, 1938 vintage! Or at least, that's what they took like according to Billy J. Kramer. And he should know, having just bought two of the seven-seater cars for £70 each. Former owner—Lord Teatyl!

# WHERE THEY'RE AT

News this week is big and American!

It's the arrival of the fantastic Miss Norma (*Walking My Cat Named Dag*) Tanager on the 22nd. She's here—first time in England—to promote her new single, a self-composition *A Street that Rhymes* at 6 a.m. (out June 10), for cabaret appearances until July 10th, and a probable holiday.

More about her appearances next week. For now you can see her at Tilles in Oxford Street, London, on 24th and also on television's RSG same day.

Now for the usual pop spots...

## SCOTLAND

Troggs: Locomo, Glasgow (16); Rath Ballroom, Kirkcaldy (17).  
Newbeats: Two and Six, Elgin (16); Dobie Hall, Lerbert (18); Lennon Bank Hotel, Ballach (19).  
The Beatles: Club Back, Locomo, Glasgow (16); Town Hall, Kilmarnock (17).

## NORTH

Manfred Mann: Vero University (23).  
Small Faces: Locomo, Hull (16).  
Billy J. Kramer: Mayfair Ballroom, Newcastle (16); Marine Ballroom, Morecambe (17).  
Cliff Bennett: 21 Mod Club, Rotherham (17).  
Moody Blues: Skyline Ballroom, Hull (23).  
Paddy, Klaus and Gibson: Marine Ballroom, Morecambe (19).  
St. Louis Union: Trained Wheel, Manchester (19).  
Top Spot: Top Spot Ballroom, Preston (19); Britannia Ballroom, Nottingham (21).  
Pinkettes: Oasis, Manchester (17).  
Gunsborough Social Club (19).  
George Famer: Cuckoo Hall, Redcar (19).  
Overlanders: Sherwood Rooms, Nottingham (17).  
Hedgehoppers: Sky Hall, Bridlington (18).  
The Kinks: New Elmthorpe Ballroom, Bole Van, N. Manchester (19).

## MIDLANDS

Zombies: Birmingham University (16).  
Manfred Mann: Silver Blades, Birmingham (17).  
Seaside Inc.: Birmingham University (18).  
George Famer: Crazy E Club, Birmingham (18).  
The Action: The Place, Stoke-on-Trent (19).  
Small Faces: Leicester University (17).  
Pinkettes: Golden Torch, Tunstall, and King's Hall, Stoke-on-Trent (19).  
WEST  
Yardbirds: Salisbury City Hall (16); Pinkettes: Golden Torch, Tunstall, and King's Hall, Stoke-on-Trent (19).  
Troggs: Town Hall, Bridgwater (20); Town Hall, High Wycombe (21).  
Manfred Mann: Locomo, Bristol (23).  
George Famer: Top Rank Ballroom, Bristol (10); Corpus Christi College, Oxford (17).  
Dave Dee: Top Spot Ballroom, Ross-on-Wye (17).  
Manfred Mann: Christchurch College, Oxford (20).  
Seaside Inc.: Heron Club, RNAs, Yelverton, Somerset (16).  
Cliff Bennett: Worcester College, Oxford (21).  
Awards: Pavilion, Bath (17).  
Saxons: Palace Theatre, Douglas, I.O.M. (19).  
The Kinks: Balliol College, Oxford (21).



Arline Marshall, Bob Crane and Werner Klemperer, in a scene from "Hogan's Heroes."

# ALL CHANGE OF THE TV SCENE

Could it be? That *U.N.C.L.E.* and the dear *Fugitive* are to be depozed? And that the show to knock them off the top will be one of the big New York hot-sellers, queuing up to arrive on our screens some time in the autumn.

Take a look at some of the likely opponents, all of which have been bought for British TV. Or rather *T.H.E. Cat*. There's *The Cat*. Or rather *T.H.E. Cat*. Thomas Hewitt Edward Cat is tall, lean, handsome and tough. As a professional bodyguard, he has to be. Played by Robert Loggia, Tom Cat is reputed to be an ex-cat burglar. It's a top TV show in The States and is coming here.

Then there is *I Spy*. This scheduled show is the secret agent—undercover bit all over again, with an international setting. But agents Kelly Robinson and Alexander Scott give murder and such-like a new look in the series with their own brand of sophisticated humour.

*The Hero*. That's handsome Richard Mulligan—playing the hero of a Western series. This show, however, is more concerned with the marshal's family and neighbours than how fast he can draw. It is, in fact, a Western domestic comedy.

*Perry Mason* and *The Defenders* may have to look to their laurels if and when Peter Falk arrives on British screens. The new star of a series called *The Trials of O'Brien* which takes to the British screens on BBC in July.

Another comedy on the way set of all things—in a prisoner of war camp. Starring Bob Crane as Colonel Robert Hogan, it's called *Hogan's Heroes*.

Well, at least they're different... And all from the United States. Can't we think up any new ideas for ourselves over here?

## DISCO-TOP TEN

These are the discs that you voted as the disco-top ten.

1. **PAPERBACK WRITER**—The Beatles (Parlophone)
2. **WINKIE LEE**—Gary Leeds (CBS)
3. **OVER, UNDER, SIDEWAYS, DOWN**—The Yardbirds (Columbia)
4. **DON'T ANSWER ME**—Cilla Black (Parlophone)
5. **DON'T BEING ME DOWN**—The Animals (Decca)
6. **TO MAKE A BIG MAN CRY**—F. J. Proby (Liberty)
7. **HEY GIRL**—The Small Faces (Decca)
8. **SUNNY AFTERNOON**—The Kinks (Pye)
9. **ONLY COME TO DANCE WITH YOU**—Scott Engel and John Stewart (Capitol)
10. **NOTHING COMES EASY**—Sandra Shaw (Pye)

Will you help pick the FAB-200 Disco-top Ten? Just fill in the title and the artist of the best new single you've heard this week... you think MUST make the charts. Stick this form on a postcard (or just write on a postcard) and send to **FABULOUS-200**, Fleetway Music, Pinner, Middlesex, London, E.C.4. Each Fab-200 record is allowed only one vote. Post your form to arrive by MONDAY, 20th June first post, to qualify for inclusion in the voting.

CUT AROUND DOTTED LINE

## MY TIP FOR THE TOP IS

(TITLE)  
(ARTIST)  
Usual Signature  
1/8/74



# YOUR LAST CHANCE TO FLY WITH FAB TO HOLLYWOOD

Our wonderful competition is now in its last week, and the final coupon appears below. So if you want to go flying off on a never-to-be-forgotten trip to Hollywood, to see (among other things!) an U.N.C.L.E. film in the making, and personally meet the stars, David McCallum and Robert Vaughn, get cracking without delay!

FABULOUS-208 pays all the winner's expenses, provides a chaperon and guide, and has already reserved seats in a BOAC Rolls-Royce 707 jetliner for the journey in the autumn.

## HOW TO ENTER

Listed on the entry coupon are ten of the qualities associated with David McCallum. All you have to do is number them in the order you think they most apply to this popular U.N.C.L.E. star. For example, if you think "gentleness" is David McCallum's most outstanding quality, write 1 in the space opposite that line in the first column. Then 1 in the same column against your next choice, and so on up to 10.

The entry fee is 6d for each column attempt but if you make four attempts for 2s you are entitled to two extra attempts free. Remittances must be sent by postal order, made payable to Fleetway Publications Ltd., and crossed 16s 6d. Complete the coupon in ink or ball point with your full name and address, cut round the broken line and post it with your entry fee in a sealed envelope (stamped 6d.) to:

FABULOUS-208  
Trip to Hollywood,  
96-97, Farringdon Street,  
London, E.C.4. (Camp.)

Entries must arrive not later than first post, Tuesday, 21st June, 1966, the closing date. Every attempt will be examined and the prize awarded to the entrant who, in the opinion of the judges, and in any one column attempt, has placed the ten qualities in the best order.

In the event of a tie or ties, a free elimination test will be held among the

tying competitors to determine the winner or winners. £50 in other prize money will be awarded to the runner-up.

The winner will be notified, and the result published in FABULOUS-208 at the earliest possible date. Entry, which is limited to readers

living in the United Kingdom, constitutes acceptance of the full rules as published in FABULOUS-208, issue dated 6th June, 1966.

Don't forget, this is your last chance to have a go, so why not try your luck. You never know, YOU might be the winner.

## CUT ROUND HERE

### FABULOUS 208 TRIP TO HOLLYWOOD

Number your answers 1 to 10 DOWN the column. Entry fee 6d each column attempt, or 4 attempts for 2s.

Good looks					
Sex appeal					
Charm					
Reliability					
Humour					
Courtesy					
Friendliness					
Determination					
Intelligence					
Kindness					

I enclose a postal order, serial number .....

In entering this competition I agree to the rules as final and binding.

Signature Miss/Mrs./Mr. ....

Full Address .....

Post to: Fabulous-208 Trip to Hollywood,  
96-97, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.  
Closing Date: Tuesday, June 21, 1966

There are more than fifty branches of The Official Beatles Fan Club scattered about the globe. In America the branch is called BEATLES (U.S.A.) LIMITED and it has its busy headquarters in the heart of New York City. In charge of the U.S. fan club operations is BERNICE YOUNG who has written this special report for FABULOUS-208.

THE deadline was London, England.

It was a small news item. It mentioned, in part, that "The Beatles' American tour will open in Chicago on August 12, and conclude in San Francisco (in its last year) on August 29, included on the schedule is a return to New York's 96,000-seater Shea Stadium (23rd)." A simple enough statement. Yet, it was enough to send thousands of Beatles fans all over the United States off into total hysteria. And it was enough to set in motion the first phases which we at BEATLES (U.S.A.) LIMITED have come to recognize as the inevitable prelude to a Beatles tour.

The first phase is the demand for tickets and strong objections to the planned itinerary.

In many cases we receive objections to the itinerary BEFORE the completed official itinerary is made known. So we were bombarded with indignant demands to know why The Beatles had "refused" to return to Boston, for example, at the time when negotiations were being concluded for the boys' visit to that city.

Then, when the itinerary IS released, we receive even more indignant queries as to why The Beatles "refused" to visit cities not included on the tour.

And, of course, the clamour is for tickets — front row tickets — back row tickets — inside tickets — outside tickets — orchestra tickets — balcony tickets — flagpole tickets — TICKETS!!!

Although BEATLES (U.S.A.) LIMITED has absolutely nothing to do with the sale of tickets, much of phase one is devoted to requests for assistance in this all-vital area.

Phase two (three months before visit) deals with "the press." The press conference. It would appear that, at the

first mention of a Beatles' tour, every newspaper, television set in the United States and Canada immediately sprouts a press card (many from non-existent publications!) and begins to claim a right to, at best, an individual interview with one or all of The Beatles or, as consolation, a letter of admission to one or more of the scheduled Press Conferences.

By far one of the most delightful aspects of this phase are the calls which we receive from fourteen and fifteen-year-old girls who insist that they are on assignment to, say, The New York Times and that their entire journalistic futures will be ruined if we refuse them the requested interview. It makes one feel a dreadful ego.

Phase three (two months before visit) consists mostly of anonymous phone calls, seeking information. The exchange is a simple one:

"May I have a list of the hotels in which The Beatles will be staying?"

"Oh-h-h. . . . Well, (voice breaking slightly) well . . . when do you think you'll have it?"

"Not until The Beatles get here."

"But . . . but . . . (in desperation) that'll be too LATE (on a wall)!!"

The point of phase three, of course, is to get the names of the hotels in order to make reservations there when The Beatles will be there. After all, if you're in the same hotel, you're SURE to meet them . . . or, at least, see them close up.

Phase three leaves itself open for some really intriguing variations, as well. One I shall never forget occurred prior to the 1965 tour, while I was working late one evening.

The phone rang and I answered it, still concentrating on the work I was doing. The voice on the other end announced, in a

# BEATLES (U.S.A.) LTD.

By  
Bernice  
Young



simulated English accent, "I have an over-see call for Miss Bernice Young."

As the voice was that of a twelve-year-old, I was rather interested. The young lady went on: "I have a call for Miss Young from Mr. Brian Epstein in London, England."

Periodically, she would breathe heavily into the phone to simulate the background sound of a transatlantic telephone call. I Mr. Epstein. At that point, an older man (some fourteen) came on the phone saying, "Miss Young, this is Mr. Epstein. Would you please give me the list of hotels in which The Beatles . . . ."

Ignorant . . . .

Phase four starts on the day prior to the tour and the actual tour itself. It is the combination of the first three phases with a

dash of madness added to it. This is the point at which the adults get into the act, demanding tickets, interviews, autographs, photographs, souvenirs—anything up to and including one of The Beatles.

It is the time of the insane telephones, the desperate telegrams, the hysterical pleas, the threats of suicide, the overbearing demands.

And it is as well the time of sitting and chatting with Ringo about the loneliness of a large city, of watching Paul and John play scrabble with the members of the staff of BEATLES (U.S.A.) LIMITED. It is the time spent with The Beatles—of recognizing them as being four of the most fantastic people imaginable.

And then, all of the confusion and the hysteria sort themselves out and begin to make sense. THEY make it all worth while.



# YOU CAN SAVE ££'S ON NYLONS!

Have you ever dared work out what it costs you every week for nylons? Haven't you ever wanted to scream when a pair, new on that morning, "snags" just as you're ready to go out for the evening? Well now your troubles are really over! Here's the way to save—not just the cost of an occasional pair of nylons—BUT LITERALLY EVERY PENNY YOU SPEND ON THEM!

The answer is—**DON'T WEAR THEM!** "WHAT?"—you'll probably say in horror—"I can just see myself going out looking a sight with my legs all ghastly white after the winter—I SHOULD COCOA!" Of course not! But what if, instead of looking washed-out bleached and winter-white your legs had a lovely, deep, "must have wintered in Majorca" tan? And that's just what they can have—starting tomorrow morning!

The secret is the one the film stars and fashion models themselves use—Damskin rain-proof, non-streak, natural tan Leg Make Up. Damskin gives your legs a really "golden opportunity" to look their loveliest. Doesn't spot or streak and really is rainproof. One application lasts for days yet is simple to wash off with soap and water. Although a tube of Damskin Leg Make Up costs less than even a cheap pair of nylons it does your legs over and over again. With Damskin there are "no snags"—legs look ten times lovelier—and best of all, **YOU SAVE ££'S!** Get some exciting Damskin rainproof Leg Make Up TO-DAY. Your chemist has it at only 3/1 for a time and time again tube.

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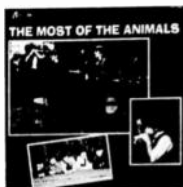
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