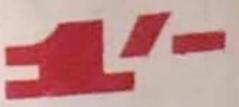


WORLD'S POP STARS IN COLOUR COLOUR COLOUR

Australia 1/6 - New Zealand 1/3 - South Africa 15 cents
Rhodesia 1/9 - East Africa 1.60 cents - West Africa 1/6



2nd MAY 1964

Fabulous

MAKES NEWS!!

11 KING SIZE FULL COLOUR PIN-UPS

BEATLES BACHELORS FREDDIE SEARCHERS





Fab | Deke Arlon

Superstars Kick pop idol!

IT isn't all winning golden discs. It's a ride on the big dipper—you shoot to the top and you're scared and alone, and sometimes it's a relief to go down. That's what being a pop idol means.

For Paul Anka, the ride was almost over before his twenty-first birthday. He was the golden boy of the 'fifties; the Canadian boy the Americans billed as an "international institution"; the teen idol who actually was a teenager.

I first met Paul when he hit Liverpool during his barnstorming world tour in 1959. Met him and loved him. There let was a boy with fans in countries I hadn't heard of, asking me how far I'd travelled, was I hungry, what made me tick.

He was no Valentino. Out of his Italian-cut suit he was pretty short and the red shirt he had "picked up in Japan last week" emphasized his need to cut down on the sugar side of life. A wayward lock of black hair kept falling into sleepy dark eyes.

He was soft-voiced and gentle, with a wistful charm. There were hundreds of fans chanting outside the theatre. But I sensed that he was desperately lonely.

On stage he was dynamic. If his joyous swingers were a shock to the nervous system, his ballads were also a sock on the jaw. He would stand there—a tiny figure swamped by the waves of excitement from his audience—and lose himself in the words of the song. His great hazel eyes closed, a sob caught in his throat, he sang of the heartaches of being a *Lonely Boy*, and we were sad with him because we knew what it was to be alone.

Paul Anka made his first million dollars before he was twenty, sold his first million records at fifteen. He met a secretary from the headquarters of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police

JUNE SOUTHWORTH

at a party, and she dared him to write a song about her. The resulting heartbreaker *Diana*, won him golden discs from America, Britain, Canada and Australia and became the second best-selling disc of all time. (The first was Bing's *White Christmas*, which had a ten-year headstart.) A string of hit discs followed... most of them tear-jerkers.

Suddenly everyone got happy—except Paul. His romance with Annette hadn't worked out, and he was still the lonely boy, travelling the world meeting his fans, never staying anywhere long enough to make real friends. He had developed into a "looker" with his hair brushed back and a couple of stone off. But his huge fan following had started following a happier hit parade trend.

But that time he had made a fortune. A sensation in Canada, Australia, Holland, Sweden, Norway, Japan and West Germany. Paul had tasted success as a singer, songwriter and actor in great palloping gulps. But in America and Britain the scene started to change last year, and it looks as if his days as a teen idol are past.

For some it would be a tragedy. For Paul it has been a wonderful ride with a happy ending. For though he isn't a golden boy now, Paul has become a top club entertainer and award-winning songwriter. And he's married a fairy princess... the vivacious young Countess Anne De Zoghheb. The lonely boy isn't lonely any more.

I hope today's golden boys make the big adjustment as happily as Paul Anka has.

"People like Adam Faith and John Leyton," he told me.

"I had another group once," Deke added. "The drummer, Nick, was my best mate. He died of a brain haemorage. It broke me up. My own parents separated when I was a kid, so I moved in with Nick's folks. In fact, I still live there.

"They're wonderful people," Deke said softly. "They've transferred all their affections to me, and I'm grateful."

He stopped for a moment and then murmured, "In a way, it's for them that I want to be a success. Nick would have been had he lived. Maybe I can do it for them instead."



Away from the stares, the screams, the riots. Paul with his lovely wife Anne. He's put Diana among his souvenirs



The Beatles present an autographed Oxfam poster to Rebecca Baxter, head girl of St. Helen's School for girls, Northwood

NEW STAR'S SECRET WISH

THERE'S a bright new star on the record scene, one that you'll be hearing more and more about over the next few months.

Name—Deke Arlon. Age—just seven. Hair—blonde. Eyes—startlingly blue. A formidable combination PLUS a voice.

Deke has made only one record so far; it was released on 10th February and is called *I'm Just a Boy*. But he is well known in the south of England as a TV performer and singer.

He comes from Angmering and was spotted by a Southern TV producer. The producer was so impressed by Deke that he was immediately offered a spot on the popular programme "For Teenagers Only".

But getting into the big time was not easy for Deke.

It's different nowadays. With regular TV appearances and another record coming up soon, plus work around the clubs and dance-halls, Deke is doing very nicely. But he still thinks to be right at the top.

His present group are called the "Offbeats". Deke thinks they're the greatest and reckons they have backed more famous stars than any other beat group.

STARS BACK OXFAM

THE Beatles take a great personal interest in the work of the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief. Although their hectic schedule prevents them from helping the cause as they would like. They did, however, autograph a special Oxfam poster which was offered as a prize to the school raising most money for the cause. The poster was won by the St. Helen School for Girls, Northwood, and presented by The Beatles to the Headmistress and Head Girl at Brasenose College, Oxford.

The Beatles aren't the only stars who are interested in Oxfam. Actress Susannah York and actor/singer Mike Sarne both spoke at a fund raising rally in Trafalgar Square. Sarne also donated £500 which he won on I.T.V.'s quiz, *Double Your Money*.

Tommy Steele, deejay Pete Murray and comedian Harry Secombe are others who are interested in the organisation. Paul McCartney described as "Reflecting a problem of the times in which we live." It's a problem—to help the hungry help themselves.

The Mojos
"Make the big time"
THIS BIG TIME PICTURE
WILL SEND YOU
NEXT WEEK





Fab | Brenda Lee

TOUGH ON A TEENAGER...

DO YOU
REALLY
WANT A
Perfect
skin?

It must be terribly difficult to make up your mind about skin care these days. There are so many different preparations... so many claims. Let's face it, the only way to be really sure is to try them yourself.

But this can be an expensive business... the best skin foods are not cheap.

If you really want a perfect skin, whatever your age, you must try HYMOSA... it is quite different from anything else.

To the finest skin nutrients and moisturizers we have added the potentized Biochemic Tissue-Salts. The result is a superb lotion which will give you true, lasting skin loveliness... velvet smooth, clear and supple... and the most wonderful thing of all is that you can try it absolutely free of cost. We are so confident about the results of this unique lotion, we will send you a large trial size bottle free and without obligation. Just send 1/6 Postal Order for postage and packing to:

NEW ERA LABORATORIES LTD
23HB, Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct,
London, EC1

Send for this
FREE
GIFT



HYMOSA
LOTION



Funny. All the time you're a kid, you think what fun you'll have when you're grown up. Then one day, you're a teenager. Suddenly, it's all happening—and half the time you wish it weren't!

WELL, WHY? Why aren't you having the fun you should? What's it all about?

"I'm not a child
any more..."

But you're not a grown woman yet, either. Your body is still developing—and the problems that can bring! Some you'll know already because they're obvious—spots and acne, for instance. But others you may not have caught up with yet—for example, the problem of perspiration and B.O. (body odour).

Did you know...

that in your teens you perspire a whole lot more than at any other time in your life? And it's not just the energetic things like dancing that cause this. The truth is—teenagers can perspire just as much from purely emotional reasons. Honestly! Anything that makes you excited or nervous—like an important date, an interview for a job, an exam, an argument—can have you soaking wet in seconds.

And only you know how embarrassing that can be. Your make-up begins to shine and run... your hands go damp and sticky... your nylon cling uncomfortably to your

legs... and that tell-tale damp patch begins to show under the arms of your dress. And worst of all is knowing that with all this perspiration comes the risk of offensive B.O.

Face the facts

At your age you're going to perspire a lot, like it or not. But it doesn't have to get you down, because this is one problem you can deal with.

First, get it firmly into your head that the real danger spot is under the arms. Anywhere else, perspiration can immediately evaporate away. But under your arms it is trapped. In less than an hour that horrible odour will begin. And remember—you may not be aware of it yourself, but other people notice it right away!

For a teenager, there is only one answer to this problem. Stop under-arm perspiration altogether. Adults, who do not perspire so much, may be able to get away with using a simple deodorant, which merely stops the odour without actually stopping the perspiration. But for teenagers, this just isn't enough.

Specialty for teenagers—
CHECK

CHECK is a range of deodorants specially made for the teenage

problem. Because each and every product in the range is not only a deodorant, but an anti-perspirant as well. That's to say, it actually prevents the perspiration from forming. So you have a double guarantee of personal freshness.



Beware the Old Wives' Tale...

that it is "bad for you" to stop underarm perspiration. This is just plain nonsense! Of course, your body must be allowed to perspire somewhere—but it doesn't have to be under the arms where the moisture is trapped and becomes so unpleasant. There is plenty more skin left where the perspiration can escape and evaporate away unnoticed!

So go ahead—choose
the right CHECK for you

You see, fragrant CHECK comes in several forms... a spray, a stick and a roll-on. So whatever kind of perspiration problem you have, there's sure to be a CHECK that suits you and your skin perfectly. And the prices, too, are specially tailored to suit teenagers. The stick comes at 2/9, the spray at 3/6 and the long-lasting roll-on at 4/6.

And remember—every CHECK product is an effective anti-perspirant as well as a deodorant. Only the CHECK name can give you this double promise of confidence.

There you are then. Make CHECK a part of your morning routine—and be sure of yourself right through the most crowded day.

Have fun!





Z-O-O-M! THAT WAS JOHN LEYTON THAT WAS!

STAR APPEALS TO FAB!

A DRAMATIC appeal has been made to FAB by Brian Jones, guitar-playing harmonica of The Rolling Stones. On his recent twenty-first birthday, Brian was swamped with cards, gifts and letters. Taking a week off, he struggled manfully to answer them, but the Jones boy reports that he still has a long way to go. Brian appeals then to his fans through FAB: "Forgive me if I haven't written back. Thank you for thinking of me."

Brian has gone down with a severe case of writer's cramp.



By SYLVIA STEPHEN

It certainly was a man's world when John Leyton, daredevil of the showbiz world, today took his white convertible E-type Jag round Brand's Hatch racing track. And once, just once, I was there to see him do it.

The handsome, fair-haired pop star looked coolly confident as he turned the sleek car off the main road and drove along the muddy track that leads to the circuit.

"I've been wanting to have a crack at this speed lark for a long time," he commented.

"You mean you haven't raced before?" a track official asked John sternly.

Leyton shook his head.

"Oh, Well, would you mind signing this insurance form?"

"That's what I like," he said. "People who have confidence in my driving."

Then, with a wave, he was off. Tyres screamed, and my nerves screamed with them as he took Druid's Bend at about 130 m.p.h. Drama came as the car edged close, uncomfortably close, to the grass verge. But with all the skill of a professional racing driver, he drove back to the centre of the track. Once, twice, three times he



John Leyton having a quiet cuppa in Brands Hatch clubhouse

lapped the circuit, hair blowing in the wind, a look on his face that showed he was in another world. When at last he drew to a halt, he was smiling.

Slamming the car door he said, "Let's have tea."

We headed for the clubhouse. We were silent, until he said, "There's just one thing I want to know."

"What's that?" I asked.

"Who is this guy Stirling Moss?" John grinned.

POP PICKERS WILL "TELSTAR" INTO ORBIT—

WITH TERRIF TORNADOS COLOUR PIC NEXT WEEK PLUS DREAMY TONY SHERIDAN'S PICTURE EXCLUSIVE TO FAB



RIDING to the top on a Liverpool bus—that's The Dennisons Merseyside's latest exports. And as far as they're concerned the one-nighters they're doing up and down the country are taking them in the right direction.

The Dennisons—five boys, one sound—met at the Liverpool Collegiate, where they nabbed a stack of G.C.E. passes and learnt to play the bugle and hooky. (The bugle bit is strictly off-stage.) Later they learnt more commercial instruments and played the Liverpool clubs as The Dennisons.

The line-up worked out like this: Eddie Parry (lead singer), Steve McLaren (lead guitar), Ray Scragg (rhythm guitar), Terry—Tax—Carson (bass guitar) and Clive Hornby (drums). Before turning pro, they held down a wild assortment of jobs. Eddie (dark, handsome) was a grocer, Steve (blond, cute) was an apprentice engineer, Ray (fringed, funny) was apprenticed to a tailor, Tex (quiet, brainy) was a rail clerk and Clive (tall, easy-going)



The Dennisons move off

was a trainee accountant.

Recently signed by ace promoter Arthur Howes, The Dennisons have a record contract with Decca and a load of bookings. They're in a hurry to get to the top. The way they're going they might be able to finish the journey by taxi.

In the picture above they're making do with a bus. Looks as if they fought to get aboard, too!

NEW ATTACK FROM THE SOUTH

A new attack has been launched on the North by the southernmost group of them all—The Monotones, four multi-drivers in the Southend area, where they have their own club, The Elms.

The Monotones work for a living, play nightly (to thousands of loyal fans) for kicks. Jim Eaton (lead vocals/rhythm guitar), is a schoolmaster; Pete Stanley (bass guitar/vocals) a bank clerk; Gary Nichols (drums) is in the printing trade; and leader Brian Alexander (lead guitar/vocals) works for a paper manufacturer.

Brian and Pete write the group's material. They've already recorded for Pye, broadcast on Radio Luxembourg, and are ready to break out on a nationwide scale.





Strange Object on the Radar Screen

WENDY GIVES THE ALERT



I'M WENDY. I WAS JUST AN OFFICE GIRL BEFORE I JOINED THE W.R.A.C. NOW I HELP TO MAN RADAR SCANNING EQUIPMENT ON THE COAST OF BRITAIN.



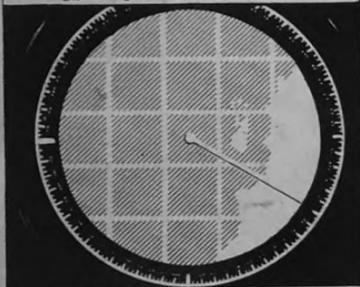
YOUR WATCH, WENDY.

WONDER WHAT WE'LL SEE TODAY?



THESE ARE THE TIMES OF FIRING — MAKE SURE THE AREA'S CLEAR.

1550 HOURS... UNIDENTIFIED BLIP ON RADAR SCREEN.



VESSEL BEARING 090 DEGREES — HEADING 250 — ESTIMATED SPEED 12 KNOTS.

... SO THE MESSAGE WAS FLASHED TO A NAVAL PATROL VESSEL.

RIGHTO, SPARKS — WE'LL TRACK THAT SHIP!



AHOY! YOU'RE IN A FIRING AREA. ALTER COURSE DUE SOUTH!



WELL DONE, WENDY — MIGHT HAVE BEEN A NASTY INCIDENT.

GOOD TO KNOW WE'RE DOING SOMETHING USEFUL!

IT'S AN ACTIVE AND EXCITING LIFE IN THE W.R.A.C. WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT MORE ABOUT IT? POST THIS COUPON TODAY!

To: The Director, W.R.A.C., The War Office, Dept. MP6(FBS W41A), London, S.W.1
Please send me further information about the W.R.A.C.

NAME

ADDRESS

DATE OF BIRTH

Applicants must be resident in the U.K.



Fab | The Perennials



Ooops—there she goes in her Fab knee-high off-white socks by Mary Quant, 13s. 11d., and slick high fashion creepers, Miss Madison by Manfield, in black patent, 52s. 11d.

FASHION STAMPEDE FOR GIRLS ON THE MARCH

READ all about it. It's Big News... it's Sensational... the Greatest. It's the Little Girl Look and it's hot news. It hit the headlines in Paris, and it's been a sell-out here ever since. Yes, it's right back to school again with scrumptious pinnies worn over pantaloons, naughty knickerbockers (all from Mary Quant's Ginger Group) not to mention the shiny patent trench coat with its own sou'wester hat for stomping through the showers (Quelrayn, £6 19s. 6d.). And, oh, those colours! M-mm—M-mm, they're all sugar 'n spice—pretty pale pinks, pale blues and yummy yellows. Yes, the dollies have come into their own. Just see them all steppin' out in their white knee-high socks—it's uniform. And look at their saucy shoe gear, stubby heels, rounded toes—oh, and by the way, straps are IN, specially T-straps, **THEY'RE the coolest!** (Lotus do a Fab range, from 69s. 11d., sling-backs or filled in.) Yes, these fashion stirrers have really whipped it up this time—it's frills with practically everything, you might say. Yes. They're

real old daddy's girls, and daddy's too soft hearted to resist these! Mod dollies are also crazy about dresses with short puffed sleeves, or those dainty see-through sleeves with the deep cuff. They're also mad on the double-breasted top coat with wide shoulders and chunky half belt at the back. And have you noticed how they're all going for the pussy cat bow, sometimes worn under a high rounded jacket collar, as part of the accompanying blouse. Other pointers of the School Girl Look are those delish panama hats with huge wide ribbon bands, the nautical blazer with its shiny brass buttons, worn over swing pleated white skirt, with shortie white gloves, and sporting, of course, the neatest of shoulder bags.

And because they're sweet daisy fresh girls, their latest fashion fad is the flower worn on their lapel (white preferably). So now you know what goes for the Little Girl Look. Got the message?

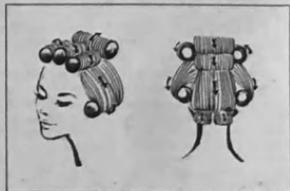


MAKE-UP FOR A LITTLE GIRL!!...

SHE'S sweetness itself. And she's bang up to the minute with her very latest Little Girl hairdo and make-up. Yes, it's Fab Julie Grant. Julie's hair has been specially washed and set by Paul, at Vidal Sassoon's Bond Street Salon, Mayfair. You can try out Julie's style for yourself—just set your hair on large, chunky rollers as shown in the diagram. When dry, brush your hair sleekly over to one side, bringing it slightly forward on cheek. Secure other side behind ear with huge velvet bow.

Yes. This Little Girl's gone to Town. She positively glows with her new look. All Julie's make-up has been done by Gordon of Vidal Sassoon. Firstly, to take away any high colour, Gordon used Germaine Monteil's Colour Secret in Green, 35s. (Goya also do a green powder, 4s. 6d.) Where your face shows any signs of pinkness, smooth in the powder very lightly, using just your fingertips. After allowing to settle, Germaine Monteil's Super Glow Beige Foundation (17s. 6d.) was smoothed in (equally as good is Gala's Flowing Liquid Velvet Foundation in Beige, 6s. 6d.) for that "moist" look. Next came Germaine Monteil's Youth Colour Blend in a gorgeous Sweet Peach (2 gn. for brush and compact). Just as good is Max Factor's Pinki Dry Rouge, (3s. 6d.) a cake powder, applied with a large sable brush, and smoothed on to cheeks, forehead and chin, with the exception of the nose, for that dreamy, full blown rose look.

To accentuate Julie's lovely eyes, Gordon used Lancome's dark brown powder eyeshadow on her eyelids, 13s. 6d. (An alternative eyeshadow could be Outdoor Girls Brown Pressed Eyeshadow, 1s. 6d.) And for super long eyelashes he used a plain cake mascara, as this doesn't break the lashes (Miner's black mascara, 1s. 6d.).



IT'S FAB

HERE'S WHERE TO FIND WHAT YOU WANT . . .

THE ROLLING STONES	COVER
PHOTOGRAPHER DAVID STEEN	
HI FAB/STARGAZING WITH JOHN LEYTON	Pages 2/3
PARLIAMENT OR BUST SAYS SUTCH/ROCK TIME WITH KEITH	Page 4
FAB PIN-UP: THE SEARCHERS	Page 5
PHOTOGRAPHER DAVID STEEN	
THE MAN THEY'LL NEVER FORGET—THE Late BUDDY HOLLY	Page 6
FAB PIN-UP: BUDDY HOLLY	Page 7
FAB POPS ROUND THE WORLD	Pages 8/9
FAB PIN-UP: DEKE ARLON	Page 10
PHOTOGRAPHER BILL FRANCIS	
SLIPPED DISCS KNOCK POP IDOL—PAUL ANKA by JUNE SOUTHWORTH	Page 11
FAB PIN-UP: BRENDA LEE	Page 12
FAB PIN-UP: THE BEATLES	Pages 14/15
PHOTOGRAPHER BILL FRANCIS	
Z-O-O-M! THAT WAS JOHN LEYTON THAT WAS!	Page 16
FAB PIN-UP: JOHN LEYTON	Page 17
PHOTOGRAPHER CAMPBELL MACCALLUM	
FAB PIN-UP: THE PARAMOUNTS	Page 19
PHOTOGRAPHER MARC SHARRATT	
STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS—FASHION WITH GILL	Pages 20/21
FAB PIN-UP: FREDDIE AND THE DREAMERS	Page 22
PHOTOGRAPHER DAVID STEEN	
THIS SPORTING LIFE by KEITH ALTHAM	Page 25
FAB PIN-UP: THE BACHELORS	Page 26
PHOTOGRAPHER BILL FRANCIS	
CAROL'S LETTER BOX/WHO'S WHO THIS WEEK/ HELLO NATURE LOVERS	Page 27
FAB PIN-UP: BILLY FURY	Page 28
PHOTOGRAPHER BILL FRANCIS	

© Fleetway Publications Limited, 1964

STARGAZING WITH

JOHN LEYTON



Taureans born this week are easy-going and amicable. Comfort is essential to them but they will accept hardship for the sake of ambition.



CAPRICORN (Dec. 21—Jan. 19). Outlook is favourable but don't leave your decisions to others.



AQUARIUS (Jan. 20—Feb. 18). Good evening with friends is your week's highlight.



PISCES (Feb. 19—Mar. 20). Mixed week and one in which you must tackle a money problem.



ARIES (Mar. 21—Apr. 20). Clear up outstanding matters. Confusion is being caused by your slowness.



TAURUS (Apr. 21—May 20). One romantic evening sets your hopes soaring but don't get too sentimental.



GEMINI (May 21—June 20). You will find it difficult to reach an agreement but be patient above all.



CANCER (June 21—July 20). Don't overtake yourself. You will achieve more by taking things calmly.



LEO (July 21—Aug. 21). A necessary change upsets you but friends or relatives will rally.



VIRGO (Aug. 22—Sept. 22). Luck comes your way but don't be too eager—get things organised first.



LIBRA (Sept. 23—Oct. 22). Important news one day this week to do with a domestic situation.



SCORPIO (Oct. 23—Nov. 22). Some tension and irritability worries you but an old friend is comforting.



SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23—Dec. 20). Be firm and a sentimental attachment won't interfere with your work.

FROM THE DESK OF THE EDITOR

COR, doesn't that sound grand. That "From the Desk of the Editor" bit, I mean. But then we've all got above ourselves this week. We've been playing at newspapers. And great fun it was.

The gang have been talking about deadlines and datelines and bylines most knowledgeably. Keith even turned up in a belted raincoat and a trilby hat for a gag, looking like something from an X film featuring a day in the life of a crime reporter.

That, I said, was going far too far. "What about you?" he said, rather cheekily. "You and that 'From the Desk of the Editor' bit." Doesn't look much like a newspaper Editor's desk to me."

HE'S right. At present on my desk there are a pile of pictures of The Beatles, a half cold cup of coffee, a box of tissues (I've got a cold), a bottle of perfume, a pile of letters from you lot, a bar of soap (wet) and all the pages from the next issue of Fab. Nasty!

Honest-to-goodness newspaper Editor's desks (as I know from my own reporting days) are always swept magnificently clean and about fifteen times the size of mine. But then they don't have the fun I do.

TALKING of next week's issue, Betty, my right-hand gal, has been off to Hamburg to find out about the pop scene there. She's been Beatle Tracking—following their footsteps all over Hamburg and found out masses about the Boys early days that even we didn't know.

I haven't told you about Betty before—she is one of the back room boffins who keeps everything ticking over nicely. In fact, if it wasn't for her, with my daf gang, who are about as organised as I am, we'd never go to press.

So we all voted unanimously that it was time Betty had some fun.

Honestly, she's done wonders. So don't miss FAB next week, will you? It's a great issue.



Winner of FAB'S Richard Chamberlain competition—Jackie Wood of Whitchurch, Cardiff.

HERE at last is the news so many FABULOUS readers have been eagerly awaiting—the result of our "Trip To Hollywood" competition. Sorry it has taken so long, but there were many thousands of entries, all of which had to be carefully examined.

The judges—Bobby Vee, Eddie Patman (an executive of M-G-M) and FAB Ed.—decided that the best order submitted for the ten qualities associated with Richard Chamberlain was:

- 1, Sincerity; 2, Friendliness; 3, Generosity; 4, Honesty; 5, Intelligence; 6, Good Looks; 7, Sympathy; 8, Kindness; 9, Humour; 10, Determination.

And the winning entry was sent in by Miss Jackie Wood of Whitchurch, Cardiff.

Hearty congratulations to Miss Wood who thus wins a trip to Hollywood, flying B.O.A.C. 707 jet-liner, to meet Richard Chamberlain and enjoy



FAB MAKES THE BREAK

Ring the bell! Bang the buzzer! Ready, steady, stop! Everything stops for tea? You must be joking. No, it's FABulous Monday in the typing pool of the Lancashire Steel Manufacturing Company in Warrington. Tea, nothing! Everyone's far too busy reading the new issue of FABulous to take anything so unnecessary as a tea break. Tea tomorrow pop today—that's the formula. And these fashion right typists go for Gill's glam get-ups, too. Hard work? Having a FAB time.



GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS MAKE NEWS . . . (IN SUGAR SWEET STYLE!)



A sweet doll always in the news—Susan Maughan

GIRLS were meant for boys . . . and girls were meant for nice clothes, too. So come on Little Gals everywhere, have yourself a spending spree—you deserve to look the best. We've chosen some Fab gear—specially for you. So c'mon, get with it—you're right in fashion. They're the prettiest, craziest . . . in fact, we're running out of words . . . see for yourself!

Top left: Sugar sweet is this Cutawear dress with its' sugarpuff sleeves. In pink and white or blue and white rayon, it costs only 49s. 11d. And just look who's catchin' in on the fun—it IS . . . it MUST be, IT'S Edem Kane himself. And he's lookin' mighty cool in his hip French cord jacket made by leisure wear designer John Stephen, 5 gns., with matching slacks (not shown) 95s. The jacket is sleeveless, and the brass buttons are on

black leather fastenings. This is something for you gals, too—buy one to match your boyfriends. Available in five different shades by post from "His Clothes", by John Stephen, 189 Regent Street, W.1, plus 2s. 6d. extra for postage and packing.

Top right: Simply super for parties and just right for dancing is Sambo's Dollyrocker dress, in a dark checked embroidered gingham, 4 gns. Colours include blue/green and scarlet/green. And lastly, but by no means least, we're simply mad, mad, mad about those crazy Beatle caps (not shown here)—they're terrific headgear. By Kangol, 18s. 11d., made in pure wool and in eleven Fab colours, including scarlet, emerald, yellow, deep blue and pale blue. Get yours today and be right in the swing. It's the slickest hippiest gear yet. You're only young once!



She's a coy young Miss. In fact butter wouldn't melt in her mouth . . . or would it? Her dress makes a real pretty picture. It's from Sambo's Dollyrocker range again. In embroidered gingham, colours: blue/green and scarlet/green, price is 4 gn.

So come on all you dainty Mods, have yourself a super spending fashion spree.



Fab | Freddie and The Organizers



IF
YOU
HAVE
PROBLEM
HAIR
STOP
JUST
SHAMPOOING IT

Greasy hair. Deep clears it. Regular treatment with Deep will do what no ordinary shampoo can—remove and control excess grease. Let Deep free your hair's natural loveliness.



TREAT IT

Dandruff. Therapy clears it completely away. Guards against renewed attack. No ordinary shampoo can equal Therapy's treatment formula. Let Therapy give your hair lasting, trouble-free beauty.

TESTED . . . TRUSTED . . . PROVED. Deep and Therapy are used and prescribed by hair-care specialists and salons everywhere. Now they are available at all good chemists and stores. You'll be so glad you paid the extra pennies for beautiful hair.

PRODUCTS OF THE CHARLES BEDEMAN RESEARCH ORGANISATION.

NEW! 'GROW' GLAMOROUS LONG NAILS -in minutes!



New from Nailform of New York—most amazing beauty product in years! LIQUID NAILS turn ugly, broken, split nails into hard, long, lovely nails—in minutes! **NOT** a weak paste, but an incredibly strong substance that brushes on easily. Can be trimmed, filed and beautifully polished—will never break or split—stays on until your own nails grow out. **Stops nail biting.** USED BY MILLIONS IN AMERICA.

SPECIAL MONEY-BACK BARGAIN OFFER 17/6 pack for only 12/6. Limited introductory offer. **Orders and enquiries by mail only.**

SEND NOW! 12/6 to:

Dept. 318 • Honorhouse Products Ltd • 276 Cranbrook Rd., Ilford • Essex

100 FREE

TICKETS TO SEE THE

BEATLES

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE, LONDON
on Sunday, 31st May, 1964

Fabulous
SPAR WOMAN'S CHRONICLE
AND TULIP MEAT
COMPETITION

Entry forms in Spar Woman's Chronicle at all Spar grocers throughout May, and in May 16th issue of "Fabulous"

BEATLES FANS!

First time ever

LIFE SIZE PICTURES

Life size (6 ft. x 2 ft.) pictures of THE BEATLES:

Actual life size, super de-luxe, pictures to cover your wall of JOHN LENNON, PAUL McCARTNEY, GEORGE HARRISON & RINGO STARR for only 8s. 6d. each including postage and packing.

SPECIAL OFFER—
ALL FOUR PHOTOS FOR ONLY 25s.

Fill in coupon below and mail today. Don't delay. No folds, all photos mailed rolled in special canister.

To: FAN FOTOS,
4 Weighhouse Street, London, W.1
Please send me _____ (state number required) 6 ft. x 2 ft. photos of:

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY
GEORGE HARRISON
RINGO STARR

(Place tick in box behind names of the ones you wish to order.)

I enclose crossed Postal Order/Cheque for _____ made payable to FAN FOTOS.

Name _____
Address _____

(Block letters please.) (F)

5/-
WORLD FAMOUS
DIANA
AIR GUNS

DIANA G.16 GUN
with SCOPE. Accurate breach
loading. Cal. .177

£5.14.6 or 5/- dep. and 18 term.
paym. of 6/8. Cor. 3/6.

DIANA 23 SUPER GUN with 3x
SUPER SCOPE. Cal. .22. Effective range
30 yards.

9 GNS. or 5/- dep. and 18 fortnightly
payments of 11/3. Cor. 3/6.

DREADNOUGHT. Continental, most
powerful under-arm lever AIR RIFLE with
BSA SCOPE Cal. .22. Effective range 50 yds.
or 21 dep. and 18 fortnightly
payments of 14/- Cor. 3/6.

15 GNS. (Dept. FAB)

HOPES 1 RAMSDEN ROAD
LONDON, S.W.12

CAPTURED BY
Lovable



**Wild, Wild
 COLOUR!**

For the adventuresome...daring Lovable colours in fabulous Lovable bras. Exciting...thrilling news to the young huntress on safari for both contour and colour in her bra.

'MILANO' Style 427 A sensational shape... stitched undercups for a firm uplift. Elastic inserts for free movement. In Blueberry (shown), Heavenly Blue, Lemon Sherbet, Turquoise, Snowy White and Jet Black. Sizes: A32-36, B32-38, C34-40 **8/11**
 Also matching suspender belt—Style 2427 **8/11**

'VALENCIA' Style 944 All-over nylon lace with light foam contour cups. Stitched anchorband for midriff control. In Cherry (shown), Lemon Sherbet, Heavenly Blue, Blueberry, Snowy White, Jet Black. Sizes: A32-36, B32-38 **12/11**

'LOVETTE' Style 498 Crisp cotton poplin with pretty scalloped edging. Important—close stitching on anchorband and circular on cups. Lemon Sherbet (shown), White, Heavenly Blue, Eastern Pink, Blueberry and Black. Sizes: A32-36, B32-40, C34-42 **7/11**

'JUANITA' Style 424 Cotton poplin with comfortable soft jersey-lined cups... foam-lined and with minute circular stitching. Bridged by firm elastic band. Jet Black (shown), Blueberry and White. Sizes: AA28-34, A32-36, B32-38 (AA white only) **8/6**

KEITH ALTHAM REPORTING ON THIS SPORTING LIFE . . .

SEARCHERS VICTORY OVER REST OF WORLD

Searchers Utd. 10

Rest of the World 0

ANOTHER resounding victory for that super soccer side—Searchers United over a Rest of the World XI here on a Liverpool bomb site last Saturday.

Watched by a capacity crowd of six, they thrilled us with some highly original football.

The game kicked off to a sensational start when with only two minutes of the first half played, inside-out Tony Jackson bulldozed through mid-field to drive a long low shot straight through the window of a nearby basement flat. A transfer fee to Beatles Athletic is being arranged at the world record fee of one and a half jolly babies.

Goal-keeper John McNally covered himself in mud and glory when he prevented a certain goal by the simple expedient of sticking his chin in front of Chris Curtis' boot as he kicked. When he came round a free kick was awarded against Chris so John kicked him and the game proceeded.

Mike Pender impressed England selectors watching the game when he dribbled the ball round two piles of bricks, an old bike, a pile of jam jars and a broken pram before tripping over and executing a perfect back somersault into a muddy puddle.

Asked after the match how it was the team had rattled up such an impressive score against international opposition, team captain Curtis made



Playing their famous 1-2-3-4 plan Searchers Utd. sweep into the attack. Left to right: John McNally, Mike Pender, Chris Curtis, Tony Jackson.

his statement to our reporter.

"It's not our fault if The Rest of the World didn't turn up. We just got on with the game. Next week we will be playing Spurs in the Mersey Tunnel.

The team is quite fit with the exception of Tony, who fractured his head when John kicked it on mistaking him for the ball. Tony is buying him a pair of binoculars for the next fixture.



KNOCK OUT CLARK IN NEW FILM!

IF you hear the sound of a member of The Dave Clark Five being thumped all over as you pass a gym in London's Tottenham—don't be surprised.

Dave is doing a boxing sequence for his new film and sparring with members of the group. "It's the only way to keep fit," says Dave. "I tried Indian clubs—but they wouldn't let me join."

Bilk bats or NOT!



CURRENTLY touring Scotland Mr. Acker Bilk has been coaching the Scots in the noble art of "Maccricket".

He explained the rules as follows: "One side goes in and tries to get the other out. When they are out they go in and the side that was out comes in and tries to get the side that was in before out. When they're both out twice the side that's still in is the winner."

One brawny Scot decided to repay his kindness by teaching him how to toss the caber.

Latest reports are that engineers are still trying to dig Mr. Bilk out of the ground.

HOLE IN ONE FOR PETER JAY

DOWN on the links at his home town of Yarmouth Peter Jay and The Jaywalkers went out for a round of golf.

Peter is quite an expert at the game but drove off a little too enthusiastically on one spot and the ball landed in a club car park before bouncing through a car windscreen. Pete payed up quite happily, "First time I've done a hole in one," he enthused.

His caddy was less pleased—it was publicity officer Keith Goodwin. He owned the car. "You can say a golf has opened between us," cracked Keith.

HOLLIE ON TWO WHEELS

ON completing their first year in showbiz all The Hollies bought new cars with the exception of bass player Eric Haydock. He bought a brand new five-year push bike.

He had the machine half a day and fell off, spraining his wrist, which prevented him from working with the group for over a week.

That proved a very expensive bike for Eric. He missed his pay for seven days.

"I think I'll buy a car," Eric informed our reporter from his Manchester home last night. Ah wheel, that's showbiz!

LOOK!!!! Rory Storm!

Whip up a storm with Rory Storm and The Fab Hurricanes in this great pic. The Rattles also go to town in their fantabulous colour pic. Both these pics in NEXT WEEK'S FAB.





Fab | The Bachelors



Offbeat Lenny

Ann Wood of Nottingham writes: Did Lenny Davidson of The Dave Clark Five ever play with a group called The Offbeats? I have a picture of them, and I'm sure one is Lenny.

It is, Ann! Lenny played with this group for about six months, just a few evenings a week. He also joined The Impalas and played around North London and Essex. Then, of course, he met Dave Clark. . . .

Faithful Fan

Robert Lees of Kent wants to know: The fan club address of Adam Faith, please?

You can write to Adam at 54/62 Regent Street, London, W.1. Please enclose a stamped addressed envelope for your reply.

Beautiful Dreamers

Angela Hobbs of Durham writes: Please can you tell me ages, hobbies, etc., of Freddie and the Dreamers. Sure can, Angela. **Freddie Garrity**: Born in Manchester, 16th November, 1940. He's 5 ft. 6 in., likes fast cars and good food. Freddie dislikes humourless people. **Derek Quinn**: Lead guitarist, born 24th May, 1942. He also plays harmonica. Derek likes dating when he has the time and hates losing sleep. **Roy Crewson**: Rhythm guitarist, born 29th May, 1941. Roy also plays piano and drums. He loves music and hates the cold weather. **Pete Birrell**: Bass guitarist, born 9th May, 1941. Pete also plays bass accordion.

CAROL'S LETTER BOX

Hi there! This week I've had a super time dashing round finding "newsworthy" snips of info for the E.d. But I had to work hard

He collects records, and is a bit reserved with traffic warden. **Bernie Dwyer**: Drummer/pianist, born 11th September, 1940. Bernie's dislike, Pete's driving.

Data on Del

Joan Bernie of Wolverhampton writes: Please can I have some gen on Del Shannon. I hadn't heard very much about him lately.

Del was born in Michigan on 30th December, 1939. He is 5 ft. 10 in. and weighs around 11½ stone. He has light brown hair and brown eyes. Del is a keen sportsman, though he doesn't get too much time to himself these days! He is quiet spoken and his ambition is to travel the world, and return to Britain at least once every year. I, for one, hope his ambition comes true.

Fair's Fair

Sheila Bennette of Co. Antrim asks: Can you tell me if Deke Arlon who sings I'm Just A Boy is blond or dark? I've seen two pictures of him and his hair colour differs in both.

Deke says: It's just fair. My mother and brother have platinum blond hair, and I'm stuck with semi-blond.

Don't believe a word of what Deke says, Sheila. Deke's hair is not semi-blond, it's a rich blond. . . . mmm, he's so handsome. And to prove it there's a super colour pic of him on page 10. Carol.

Info on Iain

Moiria Twiddy of Glasgow asks: Can I have some info

the last half of the week, finding out the answers to your questions. Thanks for all your letters, here are some of them

on Iain Gregory, please? **Iain Gregory** is his real name, he was born 10th February, 1942, birth sign, Aquarius. Iain was educated at Westcliff Grammar School. He is 5 ft. 10½ in. tall and weighs around 10½ stone. Iain's first record was *Time Will Tell*. His favourite film star is Marlon Brando, favourite recording star, John Leyton. Iain has one brother, speaks French and Spanish and loves horse riding, painting and sailing.

Facts on The Jacks

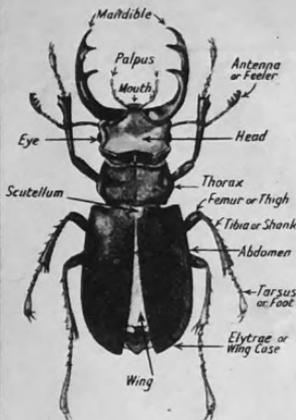
Valerie Wattis of London writes: Can you give me the names and ages of The Applejacks, please?

Sure, Val, here's the line-up . . . **Don Gould** (piano), born 23rd March, 1947. **Megan Davies** (bass guitar), born 25th March, 1944. **Phil Cash** (rhythm guitar), born 9th October, 1947. **Marin Baggott** (lead guitar), born 20th October, 1947. **Garry Freeman** (drums), born 24th May, 1943. **Al Jackson** (vocals), born 21st April, 1945.

Mojo Gen

Ann Burdett of Essex writes: Please can you tell me the names of The Mojos, and what instruments they play? **Adrian Lord**, lead guitarist; **John Konrad**, drums; **Stuart James**, rhythm guitar; **Keith Karlson**, bass guitar; **Terence O'Toole**, electric piano.

ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW, DROP ME A LINE ENCLOSEING A STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE TO CAROL'S LETTER BOX, FABULOUS, FLEETWAY PUBLICATIONS, FARRINGTON ROAD, LONDON, E.C.4.



HELLO NATURE LOVERS

By June Southworth

REPORTS have been pouring into this office about the discovery of an eight-legged British beetle. It is believed that the beetle came over from Hamburg on a banana boat, and was first observed in a Liverpool cellar club which has since been converted in to a beetle museum.

The Liverbeetle (Latin name: *Ringopauliohngoreus*) comes from the insecta class Coleoptera (from the Egyptian). It ranges from 5 ft. 8 in. to 5 ft. 11 in. in length, appears to have eyes in the back of its head, and is topped by a furry growth which shakes vigorously when the beetle is in motion. The wailing drone of the beetle can be heard in buildings like theatres all over the country, mingling with the screams of female observers.

A cross between the water-beetle, the flying beetle and (when exported to America) the gold beetle, the Liverbeetle lives on fivers, dollar bills and wax. A hard-working beetle, it can be found at sometimes or another in most parts of the world. Its discovery is usually hailed by great press fanfares and TV bulletins. A full-length film observing the habits of the beetle is now in preparation, and is expected to break all records (including *Roll Over Beetlehoven* and *I Wanna Hold Your Antenna*).

Shakespeare once said: "the poor beetle that we tread upon . . . finds a pang as great as when a giant dies." It is impossible to tread on a Liverbeetle. It is almost impossible to catch a Liverbeetle, as many collectors who have pursued it waving notebook and pen will testify.

The correct way to catch a beetle is in a bottle (a pop bottle suggests itself immediately). Empty the bottle into very hot water (beetles cannot stand being in hot water) and lay flat on blotting paper to dry for several years (it takes a long time to make a beetle dry up). The beetle should then be properly laid out and mounted.

To preserve a beetle live, it should be kept indoors and exposed to a natural temperature at all times (i.e., never over-heated). It keeps best in porous vessels covered with glass. A recording studio is ideal.

The Liverbeetle has become the talking point of the nation. It has been observed in every home throughout the land. Since the Liverbeetle will be with us indefinitely, it should be noted that it bites. And once the Liverbug has bitten you, it is almost impossible to shake off the effects. It is no longer possible to ignore the Liverbeetle.

WHO'S WHO THIS WEEK



From left to right: George, John, Paul, Ringo.



From left to right: Bernie Dwyer, Roy Crewson, Freddie Garrity, Pete Birrell and Derek Quinn.



L to R: Bill Wyman, Charlie Watts, Mick Jagger, Keith Richards and Brian Jones.



L to R: Mike Pender, Tony Jackson, Chris Curtis and John McNally.



L to R: Gary Brooker, Barrie Wilson, Diz Derrick and Rob Trower.



From left to right: Dec Clusky, John Stokes and Con Clusky.

Printed in England by Othman (Westons) Ltd., and published by Fleetway Publications Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Subscription rates: Inland £3 14s. for 12 months, £1 18s. for 6 months. Abroad £3 13s. 6d. for 12 months, £1 16s. 9d. for 6 months. Sole Agents: Australia and New Zealand: Messrs. Gordon & Cochrane Ltd., South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd., Rhodesia and Nyasaland: Messrs. Kingstons, Ltd. PUBLISHED FOR 12 months, £1 16s. 9d. for 6 months. Sold subject to the written consent of the Publishers (first price), be lent, read, or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except as the full retail price as shown on the cover, and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in any unauthorised cover or by way of Trade or publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



CARDIFF GIRL WINS TRIP TO HOLLYWOOD

PLUS ALL EXPENSES AND £100!

many other exciting experiences in that famous entertainment capital. She goes with a companion of her choice, all expenses paid, and with £100 to spend!

Jackie, who is sixteen years old and works in the soft furnishing department of a large Cardiff store, is absolutely thrilled at her success. And no wonder—it will be an exciting experience she will remember all her life.

The four runners-up prizes of portable tape recorders have been awarded to Miss S. Swarbrick, Welwyn; Miss L. Bamford, Leeds; Mr. T. S. Cook, Somerton; and Miss E. Oldham, Burnley whose entries were the next best received.

There isn't space to list the 150 other prizewinners who receive EP records of their choice, but they have all been informed of their success and the awards posted off to them.

From FAB'S News Room



Three judges of the competition from left to right—behind the hair the Ed., American star Bobby Vee and Eddie Patman of M-G-M.

FAB GETS THE ONCE OVER FROM THE SCHOOL

by June Southworth



Mike Berry—our photographic guinea-pig.

A FUNNY thing happened to the gang on the way to the office the other day . . . the Ed. said: "A whole school is coming in to see you lot." Well, when you put it that way . . . actually it turned out to be not a whole school, but twenty-four girls from the Wimbledon Technical College, and we were thrilled to bits to have them here for a morning. (Beats work, any day.)

First we showed them the Ed's office, and everyone looked through the FAB colour pix we have lined up for future issues. The Ed. explained how the mag. is produced, and we had a short question-time. After wandering round the Art Department, we thought everyone could handle a cup of coffee (the Art Department has that effect on people) and we all trooped up to Fleetway's swish experimental kitchen. Heinz

and The Interns were in the building and they got the same idea, so the Fab gang soon retired from the spotlight while the real stars entertained our visitors. Mike Berry popped his head round the door and we lost him, too. We asked for him back when our photographer told us that he was ready for Mike in the Studio, but since everyone liked him so much, we all went along with him. Poor old Mike sat there posing for ages, with all those female eyes taking in every move. It was quite an effort for the girls to tear themselves away and head home.

So, there it is, the full story of the day FAB replaced tennis as Wimbledon's main talking point. Game set and match to us! And thanks for coming along, girls.



Heinz signs. All he wanted was coffee, but he was quite happy to get fans as well.

(UN)Classified Ads.

Situations Vacant

Book-keeper for Manfred Mann (5.4.3.21)

Wanted

Short shorts for Freddie Garrity. Highway-code for Jaywalkers.

Holiday Accommodation

Canary Islands. (For sightseers only.) View hump of camel CLIFF (*Wonderful Life*) RICHARD rode.

Personal

Will the hairdresser who vanished (screaming) after first meeting with The Rolling Stones please return home. All is forgiven.

Astronomy

See stars EVERY week with John Leyton's Horoscope.

Medical Must

If you have discs that slip take Bend-eezy. Sales of this have broken all records in outer suburbs of Inner Mongolia. Price includes long-playing needle.

Exchanges

House, furniture and fittings in exchange for REAL Beatle Wig (preferably Paul McCartney's). Stick of Blackpool rock in exchange for Candy Man Brian Poole.

Miscellaneous

First-class, hardworking, experienced all-round required to replace entire staff of FABULOUS. Replies in own handwriting (but not pen, ink, pencil, crayon or chalk please) and enclose a stamped and self addressed parcel. Paper-bag poppers given priority. Also robots.



LITTLE CHILDREN (and bigger ones) will go for Billy J.K. and The Daks pin-up NEXT WEEK in FABULOUS. CAN'T BUY ME LOVE but can buy The Beatles smash cover pic NEXT WEEK in Fab FABULOUS.



PARLIAMENT OR BUST!

SAYS SUTCH

IT'S Parliament or bust for Screaming Lord Sutch.

Chartsville's number one ghoul has once more hit the election trail.

Lord Sutch, in between making £800 a week from shows up and down the country, has big plans to send his National Teenage Party representative to do battle with our present M.P.'s and when I met him he was rarin' to go.

But, unlike the last time, it won't be the Screaming Lord himself who sits in Parliament in the unlikely event of his party getting a seat.

After his 209 votes and £1,500 expenses at Stratford-on-Avon in August, Lord Sutch has decided to give up the idea of standing himself, and is sponsoring a college graduate when the General Election date comes around.

The affairs of Lord Sutch's Teenage party are shrouded deep in mystery but he told FABULOUS that he's got five people to choose from when he needs a candidate.

By Fab reporter Donald Higgs

So, it seems the craziest bloke in the business is serious after all about getting votes for eighteen year olds.

He's already collected over 6,000 signatures on a petition to get a member of his party in Westminster.

"Of course this isn't a publicity stunt—look at the lolly it cost us at Stratford-on-Avon," he says.

"We're going to get a college graduate to stand. Somebody who's a marvellous speaker because that will be half the battle. We'll really have to convince folks that the younger people need the vote."

The Screaming Lord still has to decide where his candidate will stand for election, but it seems pretty



Screaming Lord Sutch, the craziest man in the business, is serious about getting votes for eighteen year olds

certain that it will be in London.

The furniture lorry which Lord Sutch bought for the last campaign is in a garage on the M1, just waiting to be used for the General Election.

"These squares in Parliament don't know anything about teenagers and what they want," he emphasised.

Coming from a chap well into his 20's this is pretty strong stuff—

but if he feels like this, why doesn't Lord Sutch put himself forward as a candidate again?

"If I did, people wouldn't take any notice because it would seem too much like a gimmick," he says.

Just the same, I can't help wondering exactly who would be doing the screaming if a Sutch supporter did get into Parliament. Could be the Screaming Lord! Sutch is life.

ANYBODY FOUND A SEARCHER?

DRUMMER CHRIS CURTIS requests that anyone finding a Searcher should return him immediately to the nearest police station where they have instructions to return him to their home address.

Why? Well finding their way around London is still a big problem for one of Liverpool's top beat groups—The Searchers.

"It's hopeless," moaned Chris. "Tony got so lost in Kensington that he hired a taxi to go to our flat so that he could follow it."

Chris tried issuing Mike Pender and John McNally with a compass and letting them plot their own way. "They did quite well. Phoned me up the first night of the plan and they were at The Victoria and Albert Hall—only five miles out."

The next step was to issue the whole group with road maps. "That was a disaster," explained Chris again, "Mike ended up one night in Fulham, about twenty miles away, in a road which had exactly the same name as our street in Kensington."

"I wonder if radar and walkie-talkie sets would help," Chris mused, scratching his head.

(Ed.—If anyone finds a reporter in the Kensington area who they kindly return him to Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

YOU'LL GET THE HIPPI HIPPY SHAKE

when you see this zinging' swingin' Blue Jeans colour pic
NEXT WEEK IN FAB

IN RECORD TIME

By Fab Reporter Keith

TONY KRANE of The Merseybeats tells me that plans are going ahead for a mammoth Beat Group Festival to be held in the open air in Liverpool around July or August. All the big names will be there and it's certainly worth looking out for.

Congratulations to Lee Stirling of The Bruisers who wrote The Merseybeats hit, *I Think Of You*. Lee has this honour again on their new one, *Don't Turn Around* (Fontana). Incidentally did you realise that these boys are one of the youngest groups? Their average age is only eighteen.

Plenty of extra spin pleasure from the EP department this month. *Cliff's Palladium Successes* (Columbia) is one of the best buys. Tracks on this disc are *I'm The Lonely One*, *Watch What You're Doing With My Baby*, *Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps*, and *Frances*.

Groups may come and groups may go but *Those Brilliant Shadows* (Columbia) have been going strong in the charts for five years and still they come on with hits. The new EP gives you four of their latest successes, *Theme For Young Lovers*, *This Hammer*, *Coronimo* and *Shazam*.

That *Crystals* hit, *Then She Kissed Me* will never be the same again now that those two crazy girls, Jan and Kelly have turned in their version, *Then He Kicked Me* (Philips). It's all about a guy who takes his dancing very seriously, but you've got to listen to the lyrics carefully. They're a hoot.

Plenty of the solid sort of beat which has put The Hollies into the Top Twenty on their new EP *The Hollies* (Parlophone). Tracks are, *Rockin' Robin*, *What Kind Of Love*, *Watcha Gonna Do 'bout It* and *When I'm Not There*.



ALSO COMING NEXT WEEK—RAY ENNIS of the BLUE JEANS talking to his mate GERRY MARSDEN about HAMBURG and a little matter of **HAMBURG** and a little matter of some chip butties!



THE MAN THEY'LL NEVER FORGET

The late great . . . **BUDDY HOLLY**—

Charles Hardin Holley, who neated his name to Buddy Holly and became the top disc-seller of his day, makes news again five years after his death. Eleven new tracks await issue at Decca—a further salvo for the fans who are fighting to keep Buddy's image alive.

As we go to press, the tracks are being assembled for an LP of collectors' items featuring Buddy on rock standards ranging from *Blue Suede Shoes*, through *Shake, Rattle and Roll* to newly-backed reissues of *Peggy Sue Got Married* and *Learning The Game*.

They say Buddy Holly came along ten years before his time. Certainly his style hasn't dated. It brought about a rock revolution and the ripples are still spreading. Up and down Beatle-crazy Britain hundreds of groups still have the Holly sound.

What is the Holly sound? It first found a voice in late 1957 when an unknown group called The Crickets brought a driving, earthy beat into the hit parade. Their disc was *That'll Be The Day* and Buddy Holly was the lead singer.

1958 was the year Buddy became a legend. His records rocked the market . . . *Peggy Sue, Oh Boy* (that one was backed by The Stones' big one, *Not Fade Away*), *Maybe Baby*, *Rave On, Think It Over*, *Early In The Morning* (Darin wrote it, Buddy sent it to No. 1) sold the Holly legend across the world.

Behind the legend, Buddy was a quiet dreamer who had played violin as a child. They called him Buddy because everyone was his friend. He was a fan of the rock singers of his

JUNE SOUTHWORTH

day, Elvis, Little Richard, The Everlys, and like his favourite instrumentalist Eddie Cochran, he played great guitar. He married a lovely girl with a lovely name, Maria Elena Santiago. On 3rd February, 1959, Buddy was killed when the plane he had chartered to take him from a one-nighter in Mason City to Fargo, Dakota, crashed in the snow on take-off. He was twenty-two.

Tony Hall, Decca promotion manager and deejay, is the man



Buddy Holly as the fans remembered and loved him. He has imitators all over the world, even now.

who'll be putting the Holly tapes on the LP. His views on Buddy's continued popularity are worth hearing.

"We can't pretend that the tracks we're putting out now are vintage Holly," says Tony, "but we're putting them out because the fans are begging for them, and because they can still compete with the present market. I don't think Buddy's popularity is a sick thing like the James Dean legend. It's very healthy. I think Buddy's fans are extremely sincere."

The legend lives on. More singles

have been issued since Buddy's death than before. Last year he was the tenth best-selling record maker in the British charts and his British fan club is booming. The fans want details about Buddy's personal life; they want to know all about his discs. They want to show they care.

So there it is. Buddy Holly hit the music scene for just over a year and became a legend that is still growing. The tapes he left behind, the fans he made, they're all here to make sure that Buddy does *Not Fade Away*.

CASTING A SHADOW

Out of the shadows comes the new Shadow, John Henry Rostill. For the record, John was born on 16th June, 1942, in Birmingham. He has brown hair and eyes, a darkish complexion and is quietly spoken. He's also all of six feet tall.

John joined the Shadows in November of last year and had a fab time filming with Cliff and the boys in *Wonderful Life*. Since much of the location work took place in the sun-soaked Canary Islands his life was one big ball.

"But my first 'live' performance as a Shadow in England was some time after that," he told me. "We did two terrific Sunday Night at the London Palladium appearances in February and March."

Pause for music as the new Shadow hauls out his guitar and strums it happily for a minute or two.

He was educated at Rutlish



New boy John Rostill with that "I've made it" look

School, Merton. The same school produced famous jazz musician Tubby Hayes. But jazz was the last thing on John's mind. He used to play a home-made tea-chest bass in a local skiffle group. A far cry from his stint with the fabulous Shadows.

"It really is a wonderful life," he grinned, "but I don't forget I am still the new boy. And they are always helping me

out—I still need plenty of help! "Still, I have been getting some fan mail. A few girls . . . the accent is on few, did spot me as we arrived at the Palladium for those two shows!"

But one-night stands are still the greatest with John.

"I love the footlights and the fan-fever atmosphere you get when you tour," he said. "When I was with The Interns our group operated from Bourne-mouth and we used an old ambulance as a gimmick. We used to travel around in it."

He stroked that guitar lovingly. "It was that same old ambulance I arrived in one dark November night to join The Shadows."

"I've got a snazzy little Mini Minor," he added as an afterthought. "It's smoke-grey. I smoke a lot. It's a suitable colour!"

John is touring the country in the Mini with Cliff and the boys right now, so he had to make a dash for that Mini real fast—the new Shadow who'll be in the news—for a long time to come.

THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT

THAT's gear for these pix of GERRY AND THE PACE-MAKERS and KING-SIZE TAYLOR which will K.O. all FAB fans NEXT WEEK.





Fab | Buddy
Holly

FAB POPS ROUND

BEATLES SHAKE-UP U.S. SHOWBIZ

Dateline **AMERICA** by JUNE SOUTHWORTH

TODAY America is staggering from its first bout of Beatlemania, and it seems that no-one has been hit harder by The Beatles' invasion than Elvis Presley. While "the mopheads" have been monopolising the top three, The King has hardly stirred the top twenty. Could it be that El is ready to vacate his throne?

Deejay Buddy Deane decided to put it to the test on his Baltimore radio show by asking listeners to vote by phone on the issue of whether The Beatles or Elvis deserves the title "The Crown Prince of Rock and Roll". By the time the telephone company begged him to call a line, Buddy had received 485 votes for The Beatles and 743 for Elvis. A narrow win, but a win over The Beatles. At least it's enough to persuade El's fans to put away the tranquilizers.

Comparisons between The Beatles and Elvis are inevitable. El was the spearhead of the rock movement; the hip-juggling rave of the '50s. The Beatles are the sensation of the '60s. And popular opinion has it that they've made a greater impact in a few months than Elvis did in two years.

The fact is that The Beatles are breaking records set up by El all over the place. His theatre attendance records have gone; so have his televiewing figures; and, recently, the most significant breakthrough of all. The Beatles' *Can't Buy Me Love* brought in over 2 million advance orders, and Elvis cracked the million mark of

**I BELIEVE
THE BACHELORS**
will wow everyone with
this big dishy pic in
FAB NEXT WEEK



advances only twice—with *Love Me Tender* and *Stuck On You*.

Coming in from a neutral corner, Bobby Darin comments:

"Where can The Beatles go from here, unless they come up with something else so different as to hold them at the top? They're not like Elvis—they can't all make love to the same girl in a movie."

Bobby, we've got news for you . . .

The Beatles caught on in American showbiz circles six months before Beatlemania became the national game. Del Shannon and Johnny Tillotson brought all The Beatles records they could find from Britain and played them to anyone who would listen. Gene Pitney passed the word on, and Bobby Vee shrewdly nipped into a recording studio and cut his controversial Liverpool-sound record *She's Sorry*. By the time it was issued The Beatles had America by the throat, and the Liverpool sound was the only one that was selling.

"Is my record a Beatle 'sneak'?" asks Bobby. "Of course it is. How else can anyone get into the top twenty now?"



And still the tributes roll off the master-tapes . . . *A Beatle I Want To Be* (Sonny Curtis), *The Boy With The Beetle Hair* (The Swans), *We Love You Beatles* (The Care-frees) and *Kingo by The Startlees*.

When Sammy Davis Jr., was in Britain for a TV show, he gaged:

"My record (*The Shelter Of Your Arms*) stands at No. 10 in America. The Beatles are No. 1 of course. And 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9."

At the time, The Beatles did occupy first four places, had three other singles in the charts, and had two LP's topping the album charts! Who was kidding who, Sam?

Americans are being beaten at their own game. If Elvis can feel a stiff Liverpool breeze threatening to lift his crown, he's not the only American to feel the draught. There are plenty of others.

FRENCH DOLLY Mixture

Dateline **FRANCE**

HERE'S a French girl with an unlikely hobby. She collects dolls.

Nicole Legendre, 17, is comparatively new to the pop scene. She lives with her parents in a comfortable, contemporary flat high above the streets of Paris, not far from romantic Montmartre, where the artists of Paris hang out.

Nicole's pretty bedroom is full of dolls; tiny dolls in the costumes of various countries; big dolls in frilly lace dresses; and one rather battered doll, its blonde hair straggly, its dress showing signs of age, her favourite love of childhood days.

Nicole, whose birthday falls on 2nd January, also lists among her likes,



French doll Nicole Legendre at home in Paris with some of her dolls.

adventure films, Johnny Hallyday, solitude and American novels. She was discovered when visiting her father at the radio studios in Paris where he was working. A producer heard her singing for her father during a lunch-break.

Fans, knowing her hobby, send her

dolls to add to her collection. Boy friends (she now has a "camarade"—"steady," to us) have given them to her. And she buys a lot herself.

When you take a look at our FAB pic of Nicole, we think you'll agree that she's quite a doll herself.

GREEK GOD GOES HOLLYWOOD

thanks to Elia Kazan

DateLine **GREECE**



THE Greeks had a word for anything. They certainly have a young actor who's got everything in Stathis Giallelis. He was born twenty-three years ago in the small Greek town of Kalamata. He enrolled in an acting school in Athens and his natural talent was immediately recognised.

They say in Hollywood he's the new James Dean. Elia Kazan was the first to think this when he discovered Stathis. Elia was searching for a young, vital leading man for the Warner Brothers' film *The Anatolian Smile*. After hearing Stathis read from a Thomas Wolfe novel Elia knew this was it—that elusive star quality, so rare but unmistakable. And he should know. James Dean, Marlon Brando and Warren Beatty are just a few of the names discovered by the great Kazan.

And Stathis is ready, willing and able. He flew to New York with little money and even less English, found work in a restaurant until Kazan signed him up for the big time.

Perhaps his only drawback is his name, which is hard to pronounce, but wait till I tell you what it is in the film—Stavros Topouzoglou! A long hard name for a

long hard role which Stathis has in this Kazan movie *The Anatolian Smile*. The film deals with the strife between Greeks and Turks in Turkey, during which our hero dreams of going to the States.

But being the eldest of four children gives Stathis his great determination to get to the top—fast. Anyway, Greek civilisation staggered the world in the past. Perhaps Stathis Giallelis will in the future. We'll see.

DateLine **ISLE OF MAN**

CAN you play an instrument? Do you have a group? If so, then the Isle of Man is the place for your summer hols. But go between 17th-24th August, when the "TV Talent Discoveries" competition is being held at the Palace Ballroom. Semi-finals are on Tuesday and Wednesday and the Finals are on Friday, 21st.

There are fabulous prizes to be won. The winner takes the "Swinging U.K. Trophy" plus a cash prize of £250. TV and disc auditions are



Millie's Folks are so proud

DateLine **JAMAICA**

TODAY all Jamaica is talking about its most popular export since rum first spiced the island's mainbrace. It isn't sugar; it isn't fruit. It's a pert young miss called Millie, who has taken the native "ska" music and turned it into Britain's growing blue beat craze. Born in May Ten (her home town), Millie left Jamaica eight months ago for Britain after topping the Jamaican hit parade, and scored a hit here with "My Boy Lollipop," the first blue beat disc to break into the British disc market.

In London this week Millie talked to our reporter about her reasons for leaving Jamaica and her success in Britain.

"I came to Britain straight from school, when I was fifteen. My parents didn't try to stop me. They looked at me and saw I was a woman, and they let me go."

"Millie may consider herself a woman, but she looks, talks and acts as if she enjoys being a girl.

"Yes, I had a boy friend once. I don't know what happened to him. All I have to do is wait for the right man to come along. I want him to be handsome, you know, but not too 'pretty'. I'm very jealous, so he must see only me."

It seems unlikely that Millie will ever be pained that far. She's superbright and as cute as they come.

LOOK OUT SWEDEN Here they come

DateLine **SWEDEN**

IF you can get down to London Airport early on the morning of Friday, 8th May, you can see Sounds Incorporated off on their ten-day tour of Sweden.

I spoke to Sounds shortly before they were about to leave and although they've already seen quite a number of countries abroad they're certainly looking forward to this trip. British groups are really popular in Sweden. Many of our own top groups, including Gerry and The Pacemakers, Billy J. King and The Fourmost have already toured there.

Tony Newman, their drummer, was receiving quite a ribbing from the others over a new fibre glass suit he had bought. "I have to bring back some Swedish glass for Mum," he grinned. "Little does she know I'm wearing it."

KEITH ALTHAM

"I first started singing at school when I was two—folk songs and school songs. I think my teacher would be very proud of me now. I like to do show tunes and pop on stage. Not just blue beat. In five years, I'd like to be doing ballads. Like Shirley Bassey."

But for now, Millie is with the blue beat. She grew up with it. It's a native West Indian sound that uses a repetitious beat, and is usually produced by guitar, piano, trumpet and sax backing the singer. The line-up of Millie's backing group: The Five Just Men, veers from the norm slightly with an organ, bass, guitar, drums and tenor-sax combination. A hit record and personal appearances tour from Millie have done more for the blue beat than the rest of the blue beatsters put together.

Millie is the youngest of fourteen children. Her mother is a dressmaker and her father plants sugar. None of their other children are singers, and they're all content to stay in Jamaica. But not Millie. She likes the American dances; she loves Elvis Presley "movies"; she's flattered by the blue beat fans who flock London's Marquee Club, when she's there. She may be on a blue beat, but Millie isn't on a blue note. She's happy. But happy!

DateLine **ISLE OF MAN**

Talent Hunt

laid on for the aspiring Beatles, Pacemakers, and Co.

There are three categories covering all aspects of pop music. They are (1) Modern groups covering R'n B, Mersey Beat and Blue Beat, (2) Jazz covering Modern and Traditional, and (3) Folk/C and W groups. Write now, to 13 Victoria St., Douglas, Isle of Man, for an entry form. Get your skates on, 'cause the comp. closes on 31st May.

But it's not only the Manx Cats that are having a ball. They're drumming up a storm at Watford Town Hall,

Herts, too, with another Beat competition. The music produced there is different and exciting.

The competition for £500 in prizes, plus TV appearances and contracts to out LP discs, is designed to find a new sound—the *Herts Beat*—that the promoters hope, will knock the Merseyside rhythm out of the Top Ten.

Home and abroad, the beat scene is wide open for new talent and who knows, before long we may have a Fabulous group made up of the gang here at the office!