

20th MAY, 1967

Australia 15c New Zealand 15c (15c) Rhodesia 2c West Africa 10c
East Africa 2c 00 South Africa 3c Malaysia 70c Mexico 1A Singapore
10c 5.50 malawi 1c Diar. Hand 0m 1.00 Rango 2.00 Redding
1.1.00 Denmark 2.00 Finland 1m 40 Canada 35c U.S.A. 35c

1-

Fabulous



208

EVERY WEEK THE MONKEES WRITE
FOR YOU—THIS WEEK MIKE NESMITH

DOUBLE PAINT COLOUR PIC OF SMALL FACES • WIN Y MISS LARSEN BEST'S COLUMN

PLUS KING SIZE COLOUR PIN-UPS OF PETER TORK • SCOTT ENGEL • DAVID HEMMINGS
MONKEES • NANCY SINATRA • RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES 16th-22nd MAY

SWINGING LOVES



ON OUR WAVELENGTH



● Everybody on the pop scene is a Swinging Love according to the FAB gang. This week on *On Our Wavelength* Christine Osbourne tells you about some of them.

Hi there Our Anne is getting a look in this week with her secret crush department—see right. Swinging Loves seemed to be just the right issue of FAB-208 for this—and Anne says don't forget to drop her a postcard about YOUR secret crush. We'll see if we can't help 'em reach the top.

Can I ask you **not** to send any entries for our Reader's Write feature for a while, please. We've masses, so those of you who haven't heard, please be patient. It's a very popular feature—we're not sure if it's to earn £10.10s. or to see your name in print! (bit of both maybe), but we're full up for the present. OK.

Luv— **The Ed**



John Darby

Tround the scene that goes "Everything happens to Darby." That's John Darby of *The Good-time Lovers* and everything does happen to him!

One night on stage last week, there was John, kneeling with his arms outstretched towards the front row. His thumb caught in the chain of a girl's shoulder-bag, and when he stood up, John nearly lost his thumb!

Outside after the show he was bruised, battered and scratched by fans. Then a girl reached up for his autograph... and her ring made a long gash in his left cheek.

John decided he was injured enough and ran. He tripped up a step, fell... and fractured his right cheek bone.

Well, I know all's fair in love and war—but this is ridiculous!

LUCKY old Anita Pallenberg, actress who's been dating dishy Stone Brian Jones ever since we can remember. (Well, eighteen months to be exact.)

Now, her romance with Brian is kaputt, and Anita's going out with—hold your breath!—fellow Stone Keith Richard.

They've been sunning it up together in Cannes during the film festival where 22-year-old Anita's film, *A Degree of Murder*, is a German entry.

Keith told reporters that Brian's romance with Anita had been over long before he started dating her and that this situation hadn't caused any ill feeling between him and his fellow Stone.

So Anita and Brian are now just good friends while she and Keith are going steady. For how long is anybody's guess.

But as every Rolling Stone fan will agree, he's a very lucky girl!



● In our *Doubles* edition of FAB, we printed some well-known paintings of people looking like various faces on the pop scene. We invited you to write to us if you knew of a "pop double."

The response was fantastic, so from now on, we'll be printing a "double" each week on *Wavelength*.

The first is a Self-Portrait by Florentine painter Filippino Lippi. It was sent by Joanne Watson of Newcastle.

"When I first saw the painting, I grabbed my mum and shouted 'Tony Hicks!'" she wrote. The likeness is incredible, isn't it?

Joanna wins a photograph of her fave—Fraser Hines.

Filippino Lippi



Anita Pallenberg

JUST back from a tour of Germany and the Netherlands and the... and the...

Little Stevie met Johnny's German actress Gaby and took her out for a few drinks.

Next day, there was a huge picture of them together in a newspaper with a story about their big romance. It also said Stevie was quitting *The Easybeats* to stay in Germany with her!

Which only goes to show that the price of fame is no private life—especially a romantic one!

Still to put *Easybeats* fans' minds at rest, Stevie is certainly not leaving the group AND he denies any romance with Gaby, too!

LOVE Is A Beautiful Thing was a record by talented American group The Young Rascals. It is also the current release of *The Tribe*, whose singer goes by the name of Johnny Neighbour.

"We've only been together as *The Tribe* a year," he told me. "But a couple of the others and I were together with various groups for about three years. I was bass guitarist then, but I wanted to sing. I found I couldn't play bass and sing at the same time, so I dropped guitar."

The group are already known in Paris; now they're concentrating on

She's the German remember. (Well,

I THINK of a winning record as a dream of success. I think of a winning record as a dream of success. I think of a winning record as a dream of success.

"I don't like the idea of domesticity. I can't imagine coming home and finding someone doing the washing!"

"But then I'm always changing my ideas. One day I may make up and suddenly think it would be great to see some girl up to her arms in soap suds."

"Yet, I have thought about getting married once or twice—but only for a minute or two!"

It seems the man's right—he is a confirmed bachelor!

KAISER BILL's batman, alias Whistling Jack Smith alias Unit Four plus Two's Tommy Modica's love, Billy, is a highly travelled man.

He has been to Australia (he lived there), New Zealand, Tahiti, Curaçao, Venezuela, Central America, Ceylon, Egypt, Aden, Madia and Gibraltar, with his Gambia, and France, Germany, Italy, Holland and Belgium as The Unit's road manager. He still prefers British girls!

Explained Billy, "British girls dress best of all, they are always most up to date with hairstyles, their make-up is great and they are more interesting to speak to!"

So that's what he's always whistling about...



Rick West

RICK WEST of *The Tremolos* has a problem—too much work!

Every time his wife has a birthday, or it's Christmas, or an anniversary—any kind of celebration, poor Ricky's always away with the group.

On wife Lynn's last birthday, the same thing happened again. No Rick. And she was expecting their second baby.

There she was, alone and a bit miserable when a huge bouquet of red roses arrived from her loving husband!



The Tribe

the London circuit.

Is love beautiful? "I've never been in love myself," Johnny said mournfully. "The trouble is, I've always been attracted to my girlfriends either by their looks or personality. I've

never met a girl with both.

"I'm looking forward to falling in love with someone who are engaged or married keep telling me it's wonderful. It makes me feel I'm being done out of something!"

COLOUR CONTENTS

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Once upon a ●
time there
was an Elvis
Presley fan
called Pris-
cilla Beaulieu.
She lived in
El's home town
of Memphis,
and when she
was fifteen and
still at
school, her
dream came
true. Elvis
dated her.
Then Elvis
went to
Germany with
the army—
and so did Pris-
cilla with her
Air Force
officer father.
They dated
again.
Now Priscilla
has become
Mrs. Presley—
and one of
Pop's first
Swinging Loves
becomes
a swinging
husband!



Secret Crush Dept.

BY ANNE
WILSON

● It's surprising just how many of you have been hugging secret crushes. You should see my desk at the moment—piled high with requests. Must admit though, half of them appear to be from members of The Gates of Eden fan club!

Point taken!

THE GATES OF EDEN

THEY'RE all mad, modest and musical, took the North by storm when touring as Les Dorsey's backing group last October, and Janet Green of Leeds is now a confirmed fan. Leader, twenty-one-year-old organist, Tom Hall, has brown hair, blue eyes and is 5 feet 8 inches tall. Loves Chinese food, fast cars and heavy rain. Understanding girls fit the bill as far as he's concerned.

Blond, twenty-four-year-old lead guitarist was the "cheer, soulful eyes" is Roger Sarvey (real name Roger Martinez). He's the song-writer and wrote their latest record One To Seven. Apart from music, he's mad about football and motor racing.

Barry Bell, bass guitarist, was a club bouncer among the group. He's the little, lovable one. 3 feet 5 inches tall and smiling only just over new release The Temptations as his friends. Green admits his old western films cars

Dave Rodwell—good looking lead singer—is twenty-three, 5 feet 9 inches tall and weighs 113 stone. Always laughing, he likes girls to have personality as well as good looks. Woe betide anyone who keeps him waiting though—he hates unpopularity.

Drummer, Chunky Montreal name Colin Money—pinkies eating. Sleek preferably 5 feet 11 inches tall, with black hair and brown eyes, he's definitely the good natured, cuddly member of the group. And they're all single!



Nicky James

NICKY JAMES

PLEASE tell me more about NICKY JAMES," pleads Susan Kenigton of Halifax. Fair enough, here goes. Slim, dark-haired and 6 feet 1 inch tall, Nicky was born on April 2nd,

1943, in Tipton, Staffs. He first sang with The Diplomats—Denny Lane's backing group—then with The Moody Blues (he was the founder member) and later became a member of The Delfines.

Last year he arrived in London and joined up with John Stewart—a friend of Scott Engel's. They were going to make a record together with Scott as Recording Manager, but John was hurt in a car crash and Nicky was left to carry on alone.

The result—his first record—I Need To Be Needed.

A sentiment not many of us—including Susan—could resist.



The Gates of Eden

SCORE A GOAL
AND MAKE SURE
OF YOUR COPY
OF FAB-208
NEXT WEEK
BECAUSE IT'S

STAR FOOT- BALL FANS



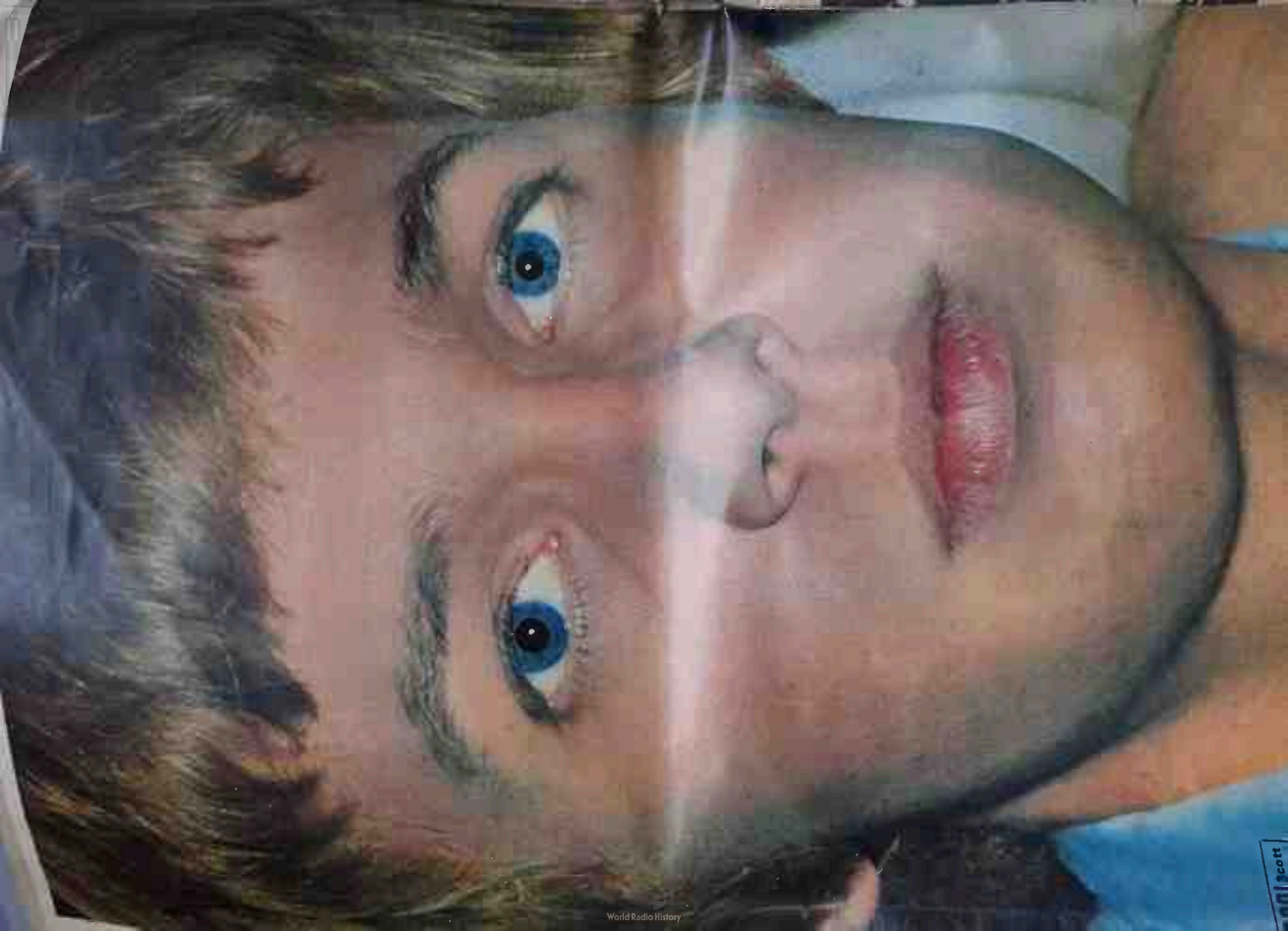
ON ACCOUNT OF
THE FACT IT'S
CUP FINAL WEEK

Our entire forwards next week are

THE MONKEES IN DOUBLE PAGE COLOUR
And for extra points to help us to the top of the pop league we have
PETER TORK writing for you next week
More kicks to come—nine size colour pin-ups of
HERMAN, THE KINKS, VIVIANE VENTURA
GEORGE BEST & RICHARD O'SULLIVAN
PLUS SPECIAL COLOUR OF SOME OF THE BEST
HEAD(ER)S IN SOCCER

Offside you will be able to see the fun we had at Fab's very own football match. Fab proves it's no penalty for a dolly girl to appear in a football issue—so we've signed on Vivienne Ventura. And to help us score more goals with you there are our usual features for you to read during half time. Don't penalise yourself! Be sure to order Fab-208 next week. It's top of the league and kick off time is Monday at your newsagent.

Gate money 1s.



athleen Wilford of Blacon, Chester, has sent us this piece on Scott Engel. It wins her 10 gns.

THE pounding beat of Land Of A Thousand Dances ground out and I sat spellbound just looking, devouring with hungry eyes the object of my dreams. Scott, he stood tall and painfully thin, completely at ease. He had the audience in the palm of his hand and he knew it. He sang *The Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More* and I felt as if he were singing just for me. He put my feelings into words.

His sensitive, beautiful face showed the emotion he was feeling as he sang his heart out. His voice rose to the ceiling and reached every corner of the theatre. I put my hand up to my face and found that the tears were running down my cheeks.

Suddenly the atmosphere changed and he was singing another wild, rocking song. He was happy. He stood smiling his tender, enigmatic smile. Because he was happy, everyone was happy.

When he sang *Another Tear Falls* he was sad and so everyone was sad. I could feel his power over me and the rest of the audience.

I wanted his voice to go on for ever. I just wanted to sit and look and glimpse the magic that is Scott.

Then it was over. The curtains swept across the stage and the music died.

But the audience was not satisfied. The screams and applause seemed likely to go on for evermore. The curtains parted again and there he stood, smiling sadly and I took one last long look.

Then it was really over and the glaring lights came on as we were taken from the theatre out into the cool night air. I came slowly back to earth.

For a short time I had been in a different world. A world of heartache and happiness, beauty and pain. Scott's world. I'll never forget it.

HEY!
HEY!
IT'S



One of my favourite pix of Phyllis and I. It shows what Phyllis is like—always there by my shoulder.

hi-there

I'm going to be all contrary and different this week! No—don't worry—I don't mean I'm going all temperamental and big star-y. It's just that I've decided to leave all the chat to the others for once. And instead, I've pulled some of my fave pix out of the family album for you. Nice little chap, the young Mike Nesmith, wasn't he?

Oh well, have a good laugh! Love

Mike Nesmith



▲ Can you see the likeness? That's my little son Christian in the grounds of our new Bel-Air home. I know I'm just a proud daddy, but he is cute, isn't he?

That's the first portrait I ever posed for, and I can honestly say I don't remember a minute of it! Still, I was only five months old. . . .



▲ Me in Dallas, Texas. My great-grandmother lived there, and Mom and I stayed with her for a while. That's half of my mom behind me, by the way!



Everybody loves Davy Jones.
He's kind, full of fun, lively.
But was he always like this
or has his personality
developed with his success?
To find out, Christine
Osbourne talked to some
more of the people who
have known him in our series

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT

SCHOOL-TEACHER
Sheila Hudson taught Davy Jones for four years. That was six years ago, she was Miss Savage then and at Varna Secondary School.

Now she's Mrs. Hudson and is at another school. But she still remembers Davy...

"I taught him from when he was eleven until he left school at fifteen, for English and Drama. He wasn't a particularly outstanding scholar apart from the oral side. Put him on a stage and he was away. From his first week at school he got the star part in every production.

"In fact we used to choose a play specially for him and build the production round him. That's how good he was.

"I got to know him quite well outside school, too. I ran a hiking club; we would go hiking round Derbyshire and Davy would come with us. He was just like I imagine he is now—bubbling over with life, always fooling around. I remember one time at a Youth Hostel, he kept a hundred people in stitches just playing table tennis! In a goonish way of course.

"He could turn all my lessons into a complete riot. He's could make sheer chaos of any rehearsal just by standing in the middle of the stage, his arms folded, a dead-pan expression on his face and

speaking in a dead flat voice.

"I imagine he's driven many a producer up the wall! I know I must have paddled his bottom many a time.

"He used to put things in the play that were never in the scripts. But they were always exactly right. After getting to know him, I just let him carry on. I never worried if he messed about in rehearsal—I always knew he'd be marvellous on the night."

VIVIAN DANIELS has been a television producer since 1957. During that time, he has come across two people in the early teens age group with that special something that makes them stand out from other actors. One of them was Davy Jones.

As far as it's known, Davy's first television script was *The June Evening*. Vivian produced that.

"It was going to be a monster production with loads of children in it. I was determined to use kids from the right kind of working-class background. So I opened the flood gates and put an ad. in the press. We had about two hundred interested, and I sifted them down to fifty for auditions.

"Apart from the small parts—the bunch of kids—there was a very demanding part for a boy as small as possible. In particular, it was for one big, terribly important scene.

"The mother in the story had come up as a Derby winner. She wanted to celebrate by buying her family the biggest luxury she knew. Strawberries and condensed milk. There's this marvellous scene where she brings them in—covered and puts them on the table. Everybody is quite breathless, wondering what it will be as she takes the cover off.

"There lie the strawberries. And Davy says

Davy in the famous strawberry scene from The June Evening, his first over television role.

"Ugh—what are those? I don't like them." An uproar breaks out and he's told to eat them up. There's a long pause. "Couldn't I have an apple?" he says.

"I couldn't possibly give a part like that to someone who had never performed professionally in his life before unless I was absolutely sure. I couldn't have risked my reputation, but there was no doubt about Davy. He kept it exactly right first time off.

"Straight away, it was absolutely clear that he was a natural.

"He's an intuitive actor. You've heard of method acting? Davy used the method without ever having heard of it! That pause I mentioned. It had to be exactly right—not too long, not too short. It's so delicately balanced, it requires fantastic timing. Countless actors would say: 'How many do you have to count?' Not Davy. He KNEW! Absolutely.

"It had to be real. Davy WAS the part.

"YOU know, you could rehearse an adult—he wasn't a kid. And he was very quick and professional at rehearsing the most of the time. The rest of the time he behaved like every-one else of that age—larking about—but never so it mucked up the rehearsal. And he never had any problem learning his lines. He had colossal confidence and—most important of all—he enjoyed it. All of which are things that make an actor or entertainer.

"He was lively, reliable and fun to work with, but he never tried to make it. He was fourteen and he wanted to be a jockey. But I'm glad he has. I like *The Mucky Duck*. I think it's a smashing series. He's everything in it that I would have expected."

THE KING OF THE DUCKS

Any girl would be pleased to meet Swinging Love David Hemmings. But Joie Goud, FAB's girl in Hollywood, is more thrilled than most. He's one of her old friends...

AS the lift letted up, I stopped with a sudden jolt on the seventh floor. I was bubbling over with excitement; it had been a long time, and what had happened to my old mate.

As I waited after I tapped on his door, I tried to visualise how he might look since the last time I saw him in London. Suddenly there he stood, right white corduroy trousers, checked shirt, and now sporting a wispy spore-looking beard. "Who's there?" Hemmings, the latest "swinging lover" to hit the scene, and who, at the moment, is the toast of Hollywood, the darling of the birds.

He hugged me hello, and welcomed me into his somewhat untidy, but lived-in flat. He offered me some wine and then sprawled himself out on a yellow couch and tipped beer.

The last time I saw David was in London, while he was portraying Dylan Thomas in the Hamstead Theatre production of Thomas's unfinished novel, *Adeline*, or *The Skin Trade*. It was during this production that the distinguished Italian director, Michelangelo Antonioni, fell in love with David. He was Vanessa Redgrave in Antonioni's first English language film, *Blow-Up*. The rest is history. David's great portrayal of the calm, antihero who has roamed the streets of London at the top of the list as both an actor and lover.

We chatted about his recent work, including his new film, *The Mucky Duck*. It's his first film in months, working as a cameraman, but out of that time he has only worked at the studio three weeks so he has had loads of time to pursue

other hobbies, such as poetry, girls and darts at the Mucky Duck, a seaside pub that David and friends often frequent.

John Daler, a friend and business manager of David's, joined us. He sat down, and began thumbing through a huge cardboard box crammed with clippings. I one were to believe the cynastics, David's love-life sounds terribly complicated.

So I asked him whether he still plans to marry actress Jane Farrow, who has been his steady girl-friend in London and is now living in Britain.

"The phone rang before he could answer," he said. John Daler, whispering as he covered the telephone. "I'll call her later," said David. "I'm not going to let her see my question."

Oh yes, I'll be marrying Jane. He was smiling disarmingly. "I think she knows me too well to worry about all those stories of other men." We have a special understanding, a bond. I'm not sure. We have been going together a long time (four years) and Jane knows I'm not going to run off into any kind of marriage. I had no such experience when I was nineteen.

Married and divorced (to actress Jenny Lewes) before I knew what it was all about. Now it will be a long time before I marry again. Hemm, maybe when I'm about thirty-ish."

The Hollywood gossip columns are always crying David's moves and rumours around town have linked him to actress Gayle Hunnicutt, Deanna Mann (Dean's daughter), Barbara Parkins of *Baywatch* and Angelica Cornejo (obviously A.C. "Oh yes, I've been out with them, danced with them at THE DAISY (the show bar) discotheque, and had a marvellous time. But there's nothing wrong with that, is there?"

"We have the greatest dinner parties at La Scala (fashionable Beverly Hills restaurant and home of the film crowd). We now take over the upstairs room—about a dozen of us—have dinner which lasts about four hours, then have poetry readings by candlelight. The waiters thought we were absolute nuts at first, but they're now used to us."

The phone rang again. David cut his whispering act, and took a swig of his beer and had a brief conversation with the phone.

"Hollywood is my kind of town," said David. "Then I first walked into my hotel I don't know if I could have a miserable week just lying around at a cocktail bar, but they don't know me. I've got to go to work."

"We have created our own society, our own group, where we create our own happiness. I may sound like a load of old bull but I think some of the men here are a bit dull, so everyone gets up when someone new comes to town."

David, who has been acting since he was a child, and has made more than thirty pictures, "most of them B pictures, which explains why not many people have heard of me," he said rather apologetically.

After Camerla David moved to Turkey (where no doubt he'll be invited into many cabarets) for Fox Richardson's *Charge Of The Light Brigade*. Then he's back to London to start working on these "welcome home" banners) to do a film version of Harold Pinter's famous play *The Birthday Party*.

He was quiet for a moment, almost as though he expected the phone to

"It's like this," David said seriously. "I believe the first twenty-two years of your life are the formative years. The next twenty-two years you really start to live... and I'm anxious to live."

That anecdote, but wicked smile appeared on his face. "Cummun luv, it's go and have a game of darts at the Mucky Duck."

(There will be more about Davy Jones, by Christine Osbourne, in FAB 208 soon.)



THEIR KIND OF LOVES

CAT STEVENS

“SHE is just a little bit shorter than me, and she has great green eyes,” said Cat Stevens dreamily. “And she has a beautiful warm smile. The smile—that’s the important thing. She doesn’t have to be bubbling over with happiness all the time. She can even have those sad, clownish eyes as long as she has a warm personality. A smile-type face shows a girl is kind and considerate.

That sort usually want to go Dutch. I like that—it shows they didn’t come out with me just to be taken places, but because they want to be with me.

“She will have to learn to live with music, because that is my whole life. And she must like animals—dogs, especially. She’ll have good taste, too.

“But I don’t think I have an idea of a perfect girl as far as looks go. I don’t know what she looks like, only what she is like.

Her hair could be long or short. She could be coloured or white and she could have green eyes like the last girl I went out with—or blue, or brown. Her hair could be black or blonde or brown.

”“I don’t know exactly what she’ll look like, but I’ll know her when we meet. There’s a special sort of feeling I’ll have. I know I will.

On other beautiful lovers’ ideas of their perfect mates may be more definite, but dreamy, poetic Cat has just hit the loving nail right on the head. Does your partner ever exactly fit your dream? Who can say? It’s the feeling that counts.

They are the loved ones. The young, successful, adored ones. Theirs is a life of screams and love-letters and adulation, where to be loved and admired is taken for granted. But the time always comes when they become the ones who love. Whom do they choose? Christine Osbourne talks to five of the scene’s current beautiful faces to find out what those ‘other halves’ will be like.

A FEW weeks ago in the Info Pleasure issue of F&B, we introduced you to German actor Udo Kier. Write we said, if you like him. You wrote. In droves. Well, what more information do you want on a fanciable man than to know about the sort of girl he lances?

“I put brains before beauty,” said Udo. “You marry a girl and twenty years later the beauty goes—but not the brain. It would be nice if she had both, but that is a most difficult thing to find.

“She must be shorter than me” (he’s 5 feet 11 inches). “I don’t mind what colour hair she has but I prefer short hair because it looks cleaner. The girl I think I could fall in love with would look a cross between Jeanne Moreau and Shirley MacLaine.

“I would like it if she enjoyed to do what I like. I watch her hours in the forest, and I watch football. But I, too, will try and like what she likes.

“She must be very very lively, because I am not. I have two bad habits: I smoke too much and I throw my things round the flat.

“I would hate her to be famous: she must be there when I need her. I would never, never marry an actress. I go away on work for a long time. If she did too, it would be silly. We wouldn’t see each other for months so what would be the point of getting married?

“Also she must give up work. I am not old-fashioned, but if we were both very tired in the evening it would be terrible.

“She will be very domesticated. I like good food, I cannot eat out of a tin. But a woman is a woman—she can always cook.

“It is very important to go out together. And I think a husband must always buy flowers and chocolates and make his wife feel wanted. Couples should be able to talk things over together. My wife will not just be my wife; she will be my friend as well.

”

PETE STAPLES

“HE will be 5 ft. 8 in. tall, with long black hair and big brown eyes, and an Oriental look.” Pete Staples, the only unmarried Troop, knows exactly what the girl in his life will look like when he eventually goes and falls in love.

“Dark-haired girls always seem more honest to me,” Pete said. “And when their hair is long and covers half the face it makes for something very intriguing. I think an air of mystery in a girl is very important. But then most girls have their own little ways of intriguing a man.

“My girl can wear a little make-up round the eyes, and false eyelashes if she wants to but not much else on her face, please. I don’t like all that thick stuff. The way she dresses wouldn’t worry me much as long as it’s right for the occasion.

“She must be very understanding—that’s the most important thing—and a contented sort of person. I hate girls who are always living it up. They wear me out to enjoy walking. She’ll have to have a sense of humour because I have. And I’d like her to be able to talk things over together.

“I’d like her to have a horse, as well. I’m a bit of a country square at heart, I suppose. I’d like her to be able to enjoy the sort of life I used to live in Wiltshire, because I want to live either near Andover or somewhere like that eventually.

“There are lots of things I’d like her to be—softly spoken, sensitive, intelligent—but really the most important is understanding. For instance, she’d have to understand that I need to be by myself sometimes.

“Then, it would help if she’s down-to-earth. I’m not the flower and chocolates buying sort. I don’t like all that sloppy stuff, I’m afraid—but I know women expect that sort of thing.

”



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THE SHAKE-UP IN MAKE-UP



LOVE IS BLIND!

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By
**HEATHER
KIRBY**

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GET
LOVE
SICK!**

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● Crisp blue cotton dress with white collar and cuffs from Wallis Shop, £4 14s. 6d. Pink purple striped hat and tie from Fenwick's, 35s. 6d. and 17s. 11d. Beige sling back by Mansfield, 79s. 11d. Blue and red striped velvet top by Harry Fenton, 39s. 6d. Bell bottom denim by Anco, 35s. Denim hat also by Anco, 17s. 6d.

As everyone else
has gone all moony
and romantic this
week we thought
we should
strike out in
another
direction—if
only to
remind you
that the path
of true love
never runs
smooth...

Models:

KIKI DEE
and
RICHARD
O'SULLIVAN

LOVE IS
A MANY
SPLENDoured
WHAT'SIT!

THE ULTIMATE IN TOGETHERNESS!

● Pink, black and brown striped shirt dress (as in Richard's case, shirt, by Yvon for Duet Ltd., 8 gns. Navy and tan paisley tie from Selfridges' West One Boutique, 14s. 11d. Orange leather shoes by John Smith, 8 gns. Navy terylene trousers by Fox Bros., 79s. 6d. Sand-coloured shoes by Manfield, 89s. 11d.

HE MAY
SAY IT
WITH
FLOWERS!

● Unbleached linen-look smock dress with green flowered border by Yvon for Duet Ltd., approx. 6 gns. Red patent shoes by John Smith, 5 gns. Maroon and black striped jacket by Fox Bros., 57 19s. 6d. White with red/blue striped hipsters, 79s. 11d. by Fox Bros.

Photographs by PETER
"UGH-COOK. For
details of unobscured
enclaving a hat to
Fashion Day, FAB-200,
Flammy House, Farring-
don Street, London, E.C.4



Like father like son is the saying but it applies just the same to the family who put *Songs For Swinging Lovers* on the map: The Sinatras

He's called Frank.
She's called Nancy.
He christened her Nancy With The Laughing Face almost a generation ago.
She lives up to the title and—how! He is one of the most professional singers on the scene today.

She is copying his professionalism to the extent of carrying around with her taped lessons in dancing, drama and singing.

He is fifty, three times married, twice divorced. Present wife: Mia Farrow, twenty-one.

She is twenty-six, once married, once divorced.

He is a favourite all over the world but it took him a long time to get established.

She zoomed straight to the top with her first record.

He, when he first heard it, said he didn't like *Boots*.

She was a bit put out but decided her Daddy was a little teeny bit square.

They've now reached a compromise with *Somethin' Stupid* and we love it!

HEATHER KIRBY



Frank and Nancy Sinatra.

ONE of your most frequent questions is "Which comes first—the words or the music? And who writes which?"

Sometimes John and Paul contribute in equal proportions the words and music for a new song. Certainly *Paperback Writer* was a joint effort.

But more often than not, just one of the two writers is responsible for most of the work on a new number. What's more, the one who has done most towards creating the song usually sings it.

Of course, there are exceptions, but that's the way it works as a rule. Let's see that Paul has thought up a basic tune. Then he'll work on the lyrics which will fit the tune.

When a tape as long as he can with two ideas. Paul will get together with John who will think about the words and offer suggestions for additional verses.

Probably, when the whole thing is finished, there will be 80 per cent. of Paul's work and 20 per cent. of John's in the final product.

Equally, John will have done most of the work on other numbers.

In almost all cases the music—or at least a pretty solid basic idea for the theme tune—is written or put on tape before there are words to go with it.

John and Paul often start things they can't finish. What I mean is that they'll have a new tune in their heads and they'll work on it together until it's complete.

Then neither John nor Paul will be able to come up with

● Neil Aspinall, road manager to The Beatles, tells how John and Paul write their songs . . . how they set them down . . . and who does what to produce those super words and music for Swinging Loves.

Beatlelife

anything satisfactory in the way of lyrics. So they'll set the whole thing on one side and move to something they can do right away.

That half-finished number may be around for weeks or months before anything more happens to it. Then when one of the boys is listening to a batch of tapes, he'll come across the tune and suddenly realise that he can now add words.

Paul left the first basic ideas for the *Voyager* ballad for nine months before he gave it words and a title. For nine months it was just a tune, translated very simply into a guitar tape by Paul, so that he wouldn't forget the way it went.

For a long time The Beatles used a working title, *The Void*, for one of the tracks on their latest album. In fact, this was the first track they made when their first long series of 1966 recording sessions began on Wednesday, 6th April.

The Void, unlike most new compositions had all its words and only a rough skeleton of a tune before the day of the session. John knew exactly what he wanted in the way of backing, but the boys decided to record the voice track first and tackle the instrumental side of things afterwards.

Everyone was very satisfied with the vocal "take" but when they tried to record the backing it just didn't come out the way John had in mind. So they left *The Void* and went on to *Paperback Writer* a day or two later.

The beginning of a series of sessions is always the most difficult part because each Beatle has a load of fresh ideas

in his mind and they come tumbling out in such a great rush that things get confused.

Of the early sessions in April, only *Paperback Writer* was completely straightforward because the whole group had been discussing it, doing a lot of rehearsal work on the title long before they got into the studio.

Otherwise a lot of tracks were started and, like *The Void*, put on one side to be completed later.

It was Ringo who eventually came forward with an idea for cutting *The Void* something more interesting than the original working title.

He came up with *Tomorrow Never Knows*. It was a typical Ringo-ism!

THE very first Ringo-ism I ever heard was more than four years ago when Ringo first moved over from Rory Storm's Hurricanes to The Beatles. I remember Rory's mother inviting Ringo and I round for a cup of tea. When we arrived she looked at Ringo, minus his beard, and threw her hands up in surprise. "Gosh!" Our Ringo's changed his hair!" she yelled. "It's no different change really," replied Ringo, quick as a flash.

And this, so far as I can recall, was the first of many equally original Ringo-isms!

(This is the end, for the time being at least, of Neil Aspinall's personal memories of Beatle Life. There will be more about The Beatles in FAB-208 the week after next.)

Freshness

HAS AN ANNE FRENCH ACCENT

You'll adore the way the new Anne French spray deodorant called BAN-O-DOR® accents the joy of being fragrantly fresh all over—24 hours a day. Yes, intimately refreshing BAN-O-DOR is so mild you use it all over. It ends

the risk of unpleasant perspiration odours in a safe and subtle way. When the accent is on freshness and beauty you can rely on

Anne French quality cosmetics. Modestly priced, gently effective, they prove to those

around you that Anne French is a beautiful way of expressing your personality.

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Anne French

TRADE MARK

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- MOISTURE CREAM CLEANSER
- IMMAC HAIR REMOVER
- BAN-O-DOR AEROSOL DEODORANT



Paul McCartney—conductor.

FAB SAYS

During nur school days, most of us sing about *All Things Bright and Beautiful* and really mean the words. But so many people forget about the beautiful things in life when they grow up. They live in a world of sick ads and synthetic pleasures and don't have any time in their lives for beauty.

These are the people who sneer at the Duke of Bedford because he runs side-shops in the grounds of Woburn Abbey to raise enough money to keep his house beautiful.

They're the ones who leave litter all over our lovely countryside because it doesn't matter to them if they spoil it for others.

When an oil tanker runs aground and spoils our most perfect beaches, they're the ones who wonder what the fuss is about.

Spike Milligan has spent most of his spare time over the last three years in restoring the tiny carved figures covering the Effin Tree in Kensington Gardens, because he thinks they have charm and shouldn't be allowed to rot away. What a shame it should be left to an individual to preserve it. And how sad that people think Spike is wasting his time.

Six months ago, a young Scandinavian couple, Simon and Marijke, joined forces with Graham Bond and his girl friend Jerry, to formulate plans for a very special stage show.

They wanted to put on a show that was as beautiful as the things they could make it, with everyone wearing fabulous clothes, tumblers, poetry set to music, pipe-playing, intricate burning pictures in gorgeous colours... everything that would be pleasing to the senses.

So far they haven't found a backer. Donovan appears on stage wearing beautiful clothes and singing his exquisite songs about magic and love, and people say he is being pretentious.

Why should people be put to sleep just because they try to keep alive the fading beauty of this world alone?

Why do our streets look grey and drab, our buildings ugly and uniform?

Why don't YOU do something about it? Every gesture that brings a little beauty into life helps. Because beautiful things make for beautiful people.

LEEDS IS THE THIRD MONKEE TOWN



The Monkees will now be seen live, from readers around the Leeds area

PAUL JONES IN ANTI-SMITH SHOW

PAUL JONES will appear at The Royal Festival Hall on 28th May in a charity show organised to raise funds for The Movement For Colonial Freedom. The organisation is currently concerned with an anti-Smith drive over Rhodesia.

The show is an annual function to celebrate Africa Freedom Day on 26th May.

On the show with The Vagabonds, Annie Ross, Cy Grant, Nadia Cattaneo, Humphrey Lyttelton and other artists yet to be confirmed.

"The aims of the organisation are mainly anti-imperialist," Paul told us.

"Of course, at the moment, they're campaigning for majority rule in Rhodesia, and naturally, they have my support."

Paul appeared in a big charity show for Oxfam last November at The Royal Albert Hall.

He has been a champion of causes since his Oxford days, and is still a strong supporter of the C.N.D. movement.

Until recently, Paul has always signed his photographs with the C.N.D. symbol.

"The fact that he has now dropped the symbol doesn't mean he has withdrawn his support."

"Quite simply," said Paul, "by dropping the C.N.D. sign I'm able to sign a lot more corporate and keep a lot more people happy."

As you know, there is a huge C.N.D. sign painted on the wall of my flat, and I suppose when I move into my new house soon people will think I've dropped the



Paul Jones

C.N.D. bit if I don't paint another sign there.

"But the house faces onto the street, and I have no intention of drawing attention to myself unnecessarily."

So the sign goes. But the thought is still there."

LEEDS is our latest Monkee Town. As announced last week, Bristol and Southampton have also been chosen as pick-up centres for our coach trips to see The Monkees.

A luxury coach will leave Leeds on Saturday, 1st July at 7.00 a.m. to take fans to London's Empire Pool, Wembley, for the 3.00 p.m. performance by The Monkees.

The day trip will cost 68s., which includes the cost of a 15s. ticket for the concert, and a chicken picnic box on the return journey.

The coach will arrive at Wembley for the concert not later than 2 p.m., and will leave for home at approx. 6 p.m.

A FAB-208 representative will travel with the coach to see that everyone on board gets there and back safely.

We have a limited amount of tickets for readers in the Leeds area. On this page is a coupon which serves as your application for a ticket.

The applications will be dealt with in strict rotation according to the post-mark dates on your envelopes.

Please send the coupon to the given address plus a stamped, addressed envelope if you would like a ticket for the coach, no plastic don't send any money at this stage.

Full details will be sent to the lucky applicants as regards times and arrangements.

Monkee fans in areas other than Bristol (33s. 6d., departing 9 a.m.) and Southampton (48s., departing 10 a.m.) and Leeds should watch this page for forthcoming announcements of more Monkee Towns.

PLEASE DO NOT WRITE TO US FOR TICKETS TO MONKEES CONCERTS. WE DO NOT HAVE ANY TICKETS AVAILABLE—EXCEPT THROUGH OUR MONKEE TOWNS SCHEME.

SO WATCH THIS SPACE

Good Vibrations

FASHION shows often leave much to be desired in the way of entertainment, writes our Fashion Desk, but last week Hornsey College of Art showed what can be done to create excitement.

They called their spectacular, Colour Vibration. Dancing through a kaleidoscope of ultra-violet lights, the students modelled way-out and way-in clothes they had designed themselves.

Modeling an outfit here, designed by a Persian student, is nineteen-year-old Jamaican Nancy Burke.

It's made of genuine poncy sack with coloured sequins and plastic discs depicting, said Nancy, "Either a Persian sunset or sunrise!"

Whatever it is the effect is the same—colourful.



GORDON GOES LEGIT.

TONIGHT (Monday), Gordon Waller makes his acting debut in a television play written by Alan Owen, who wrote *1st Hard Day's Night* script for The Beatles.

In *The Fantast* (B.B.C.-2), Gordon plays a disc jockey in a fantasy about pop music.

The *Mantrale* and The Gojols also appear in the play, as themselves.

FAB MONKEES OUTING COUPON (Please use block letters)

I am coming from Leeds Southampton Bristol (Cross out the inappropriate towns)

NAME

ADDRESS

AGE

The number of places I will require for

July 1st, 1967

Complete this coupon and post it (WITH NO MONEY) to FAB MONKEES OUTING, 1-3 Pemberton Row, London, E.C.4.

— CUT AROUND DOTTED LINE —

FILM SPOT

It's Byron Again

ONE of the best things about *A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum* is that Michael Crawford—remember him as Byron on the B.B.C.—tells—more than holds his own with some skillful comedy veterans such as Zero Mostel, Buster Keaton etc.

Richard Lester, who directed *The Beatles* films and also *The Knack*, has a high old time with music and games in Ancient Rome. The gags come thick and fast, and the only pity is that compared with play several of the songs have been cut.

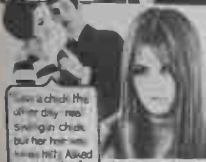
Annette Andre is a pretty heroine and Zero Mostel is a joy as the slave. You'll enjoy this film. It is sheer nonsense but fun, fast and furious and the ancient Roman costumes and scenery make a pleasant change.

Another young man who is quickly making his mark in pictures is Britain's David Hemmings (see pages 6 and 7). He makes his screen debut in *Blue-Up*, at your cinema this week.

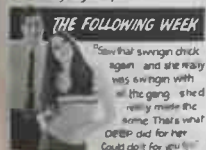
**"If you don't
make the scene
cos you've greasy hair**

**get DEEP
down
to it!"**

**says D.J.
DAWE CASH**



she used DEEP Shampoo regularly the
show modashon got to work. She found
her hair was manageable again. DEEP had
solved that greasy hair problem.



DEEP did for her
Could do it for you!



What's it all about, Fabbies? Well, it's a piece about two people who have broken all the rules and made a showbiz marriage work out fine. Doug Perry reports....



HAPPY EVER AFTER

SHOW business is a hard life. It means working long hours—miles and miles of travelling every week—meeting fans—discussing deals—enough, in fact, to break any marriage—if it's allowed to!

This is where Lionel Morton and Julia Foster are different. They don't let the business get the better of them.

"Sure we're both working a bit," said Lionel, "but I still maintain that Julia and I see more of each other than the married couple. If I'm going out on a bit and Julia isn't working, she comes along with me. So it often happens that we're together for a few hours."

And Lionel's very good when I'm out at work," added Julia. "It's nothing for me to come home and find all the dishes washed and things like that. Mind you, once I'm home... anyway, he's great when I'm working," she joked.

"Yeah, well I do the washing up," he said, "and I leave all the cooking to Julia. She's marvellous. The only thing she can't make is a good cup of coffee—but that's probably because she doesn't drink it, so she can't tell good from bad. Still, she is improving."

The couple live in a very modern mews flat in central London and though they're nicely settled in now, Lionel told me they'd had some troubles there in the early days.

"The very first night we spent here was awful," he said. "There was a really bad thunderstorm and Julia noticed that some rainwater was seeping through into the bedroom."

I TRIED to stop the leak, but within minutes it was pouring in—all over our new furniture! Honest, we were heart-broken. All we could do was sit there waiting for the builders to come and repair it!

"It's funny to look back and laugh now—but at the time we were worried to death."

Since the success of *Alfie* Julia has become one of the country's leading actresses and it should be a great year for her. Her latest venture is a role alongside Tommy Steele in *Half A Sixpence*—a film which should make even the sourest critic happy—and one that could be the year's greatest musical.

Lionel, too, is doing very nicely for himself as a solo singer and his first record since the split with The Four Pennies will be released soon.

So, everything points to lots of continued success for this charming young couple.

And we at FAB-208 are only too pleased to see it all happening.

Once there was a girl
who could have been
told about NuDerm
and it would have
saved her from
getting neurotic
about her
complexion.

Fortunately for her
she didn't hear them
call her grotty-spotty,
but behind her back
they did just that.

We are trying to
trace that girl.
Is she you?

This is NuDerm

Clear Cleansing Medicated Gel for Acne and Pimples



It costs only 3/7

From all branches of





**Legs are in.
In Scholl
sandals.**

It's legs. And more of them. And with Scholl at your feet the better they look. Scholl Sandals—perhaps the simplest yet the cleverest sandals ever made. They don't just look good. They help your feet. Your legs. Your ankles. Help them to beauty.

Scholl Sandals exercise your muscles—from toe to thigh. Make them work as they should. Help straighten toes, strengthen arches. Make your legs healthier, slimmer even. As your toes clench the exclusive Scholl toe-grip you brace your muscles, tone your legs. These are the sandals you come to love. Flat or raised heels. Fabulously comfortable and superbly made. They last. Go mad. Get yourself the red ones!

Scholl exercise sandals
every step—a step to beauty
at your chemist and all Scholl branches



**John Marks' designer
Anne Tyrrell 'scene steals'
with Gordon-Moore's**

Caught on a plane-hop from Paris to St. Trop. Anne Tyrrell, designer behind John Marks' super-awing-ing clothes collection. A girl with loads of chic, plenty of zizz. Anne forecasts big getaway for gaberdine this summer. Spends most of her spare time browsing around antique markets, searching for Victoriana. Biggest excitement ahead: fashion-tracking in New York. We found Ann buying Gordon-Moore's toothpaste. She loves the way it gets her gums so bluish-pink. Her teeth so sparkling white. She says it's such a pacy toothpaste. Get some Gordon-Moore's yourself. Today.

**GORDON-MOORE'S:
PART OF THE SPIN THEY'RE IN**

Period Pains?

ANADIN Relieves Pain

Calms Nerves

Lifts Depression

PERIOD PAINS BRING NERVES AND DEPRESSION TOO.

Those monthly 'bad days' are the result of a vicious circle in which pain, nerves and depression chase each other round and round inside your head! Cut this vicious circle, right at the Pain Centre itself, with quick-acting Anadin!

ANADIN RELIEVES PAIN, NERVES, DEPRESSION.

Anadin is very specially formulated to deal with these aspects of period trouble. It contains not one but four ingredients to relieve the pain, lift the depression, calm the nerves. Always keep Anadin tablets handy to bring relief—the quick Anadin way, by effective action at the very pain centre.

Nothing acts faster than

ANADIN

12 tablets • 10 tablets • 10 tablets • 10 tablets
and 100 for 1.5 currency off



ARE YOU A WILD TYPE~RESTRICTED?

If you really are, we don't believe it! Say no—don't be, break away and be free. You can—and it's easy with Cameo internal sanitary protection. Safe and efficient these extra absorbent tampons gently expand to give comfortable carefree secure protection.

The special applicators are completely disposable too!
If now is the time of the month—stop fretting
and become a Cameo girl—TODAY.

Made in super absorbency, Cameo tampons are available from good chemists, druggists and other stores. A packet of ten costs only 2/-



a product of ROBINSONS OF CHESTERFIELD

M&D LETTER BOX

Mo and Don here again. This issue has certainly put us into a swinging mood—so without more ado let's swing into the letters.

EASYBEATS FACTS

I just love the Easybeats. Do you know whose birthdays are? Also, how tall are they? Beverly O'Grady, Willaby, Hull, E. Yorks.

(Don began this week.) Here's the info you want. Beverly Harry is 6 ft. 1 in. and his birthday is on 22nd March. 1947. Steve is 5 ft. 7 in. with his birthday 30th December, 1948. George is also 5 ft. 7 in. birthday 6th November, 1948. Dick was born on 28th December, 1947, and is 5 ft. 7 1/2 in. tall but not least, Snowy is 5 ft. 8 in. tall and was born on 16th June, 1946.

CLIFF PARTING?

Has Cliff Richard left The Shadows? Every time I see him on TV he's by himself. Linda Rhobson, Sea, Donbighshire.

(Mo again.) Cliff has had less to do with The Shadows than before, Linda, but they haven't parted company yet. They expect to split up early in 1968, when they finish making their last film.

DAVE DEE ORIGINAL

Please help, I'm having an argument with my pal. I say that Elaine, which is the 8 side to Touch Me, Touch Me, has been recorded before, but my pal says not. Who is right? Elaine Stewart, Middleton, Manchester.

(Mo now.) Sorry, you're wrong, Elaine means a Dave Dee and Co. original.

MARRIED TROGG

Please can you tell me which of The Troggs are married? Thank you. Sue, London.

(Mo and Don—no married.) Three out of the four are married. Sue These are: Chris whose wife's name is Anna. Reg who is married to Donna and Ronnie married to Peg.

REG PRESLEY'S YEAR AHEAD

* Reg is a sun-Gemini subject, born on the 13th June, 1943, when the Moon was in Libra; Mercury and Venus were in Leo, the star a sign.

This means that the boy who's sentimental one moment and banty the next, will go a long way in the coming twelve months. He'll be experimenting with sound and his image. Looks like he'll have a crack at acting in the autumn; he should be tremendous in a musical! He will have a happy time, but there may be a short period when he'll feel disillusioned and disappointed.

IF REG IS YOUR NO. ONE

* If Reg's pix provide your special kicks, you're active, imaginative and romantic. You're an optimist and don't stay down in the dumps for any length of time. You do better in a group than just with one or two companions—perhaps because you don't try to dominate all of them. Next month we'll be looking at Judith Durham's and your stars.

StarTip

BY DIANA BURT



ARIES

(March 21—April 20)
Looks like a bad start and a happy ending phase. Those May days bring you a few unscrupulous types into your orbit, so watch out!

In June you'll meet someone in person whom you've admired from a distance. Could be a pop personality to you alone.

CANCER

(June 21—July 20)
More prestige in your gang than at home. But you can show those sceptical ones that you're got what it takes to be reasonable and grown up.

Brother or sister tends to put you into funny situations which, oddly enough, bring new friendship into their wake.

TAURUS

(April 21—May 20)
It will start like something stupid, but if you put your brains into it, it could become a money spinner—June 11th-14th.

Everything looks okay—dike in the friendship and romance department until so-called friends want to perpetrate. Discount any pretty gossip about your dreamboat.

LEO

(July 21—Aug. 23)
It's odd how your gang fashion themselves after you, imitate you and expect you to take the lead.

A sort of camaraderie develops with someone a bit younger and it sets the ticks talking. You can put your foot down, but don't let it lead through the floor.

GEMINI

(May 21—June 20)
You'll be the centre of attention—be sure it's worthwhile and don't lose the carth during May.

Personal relationships begin to matter more in June. You'll work together and go places together with a new friend, which opens the door to romance.

VIRGO

(Aug. 22—Sept. 22)
Finance looks frenzied and you can't borrow from friends; they seem in a similar squeeze. You can earn extra cash though, possibly via an artistic society.

Your heart feels like it's on a carousel in June. It's good to have old pals, too, whom you feel comfortable.

LIBRA

(Sept. 23—Oct. 23)
Ideas get so many that you can't choose one. You may find a bit of ground with a new friend.

Jealousy are made in your stars. People play a big part in the activities and in the relationships that could come about.

SCORPIO

(Oct. 24—Nov. 22)
Just when you feel things don't work out for you, you produce a touch of real genius—school or in career. Makes a few people take notice of YOU.

A few parties and real good times come in that second June week. A newcomer will be a woman—and thank you're one as well.

AQUARIUS

(Jan. 20—Feb. 18)
As a musician, you're in a tough time. It's rougher than you reckon. You may find things colour—no an effort.

Neighbourhood club activities provide fun and fresh prestige. And if you're a singer, you'll be worth the lot for it.

SAGITTARIUS

(Nov. 23—Dec. 20)
Knock on wood when everything goes your way in May. Don't give the impression that you know all the answers, or you'll be at war.

Stars really dig Sagittarians in June. You'll have a lucky touch in anything connected with music, travel and changes involving your crowd.

PISCES

(Feb. 19—March 20)
Facts, facts, figures of new facts come into your orbit now. At home, nerves are a bit on edge, possibly because folk don't see enough of you. Hold on to tongue and temper.

Someone you considered a necessary evil seems to grow on you—and versa. Keep in touch with your gang, though.



208 The Monkees