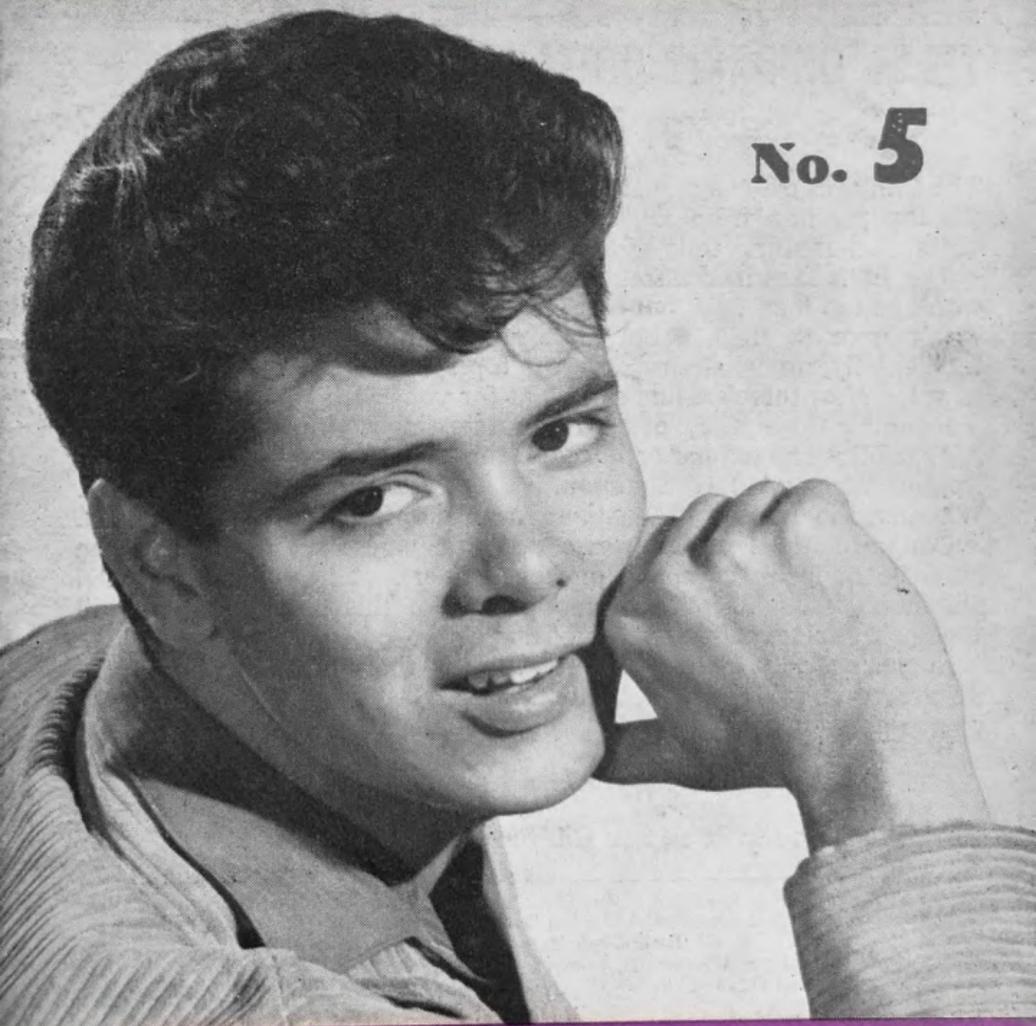


# POP

TEN

MONTHLY 1/-

No. 5



ELVIS · CLIFF · SHADOWS · BILLY · BOBBY V  
ADAM · HELEN · EDEN · LEYTON · SHANNON



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FIRST SERIES

ISSUE No. FIVE

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## ARE BOBBY, DEL, AND THE EVERLYS LOSING THEIR GRIP ON BRITAIN?

### or is it just a passing phase?

The Cliff fans made a magnificent rally this month, to once again wrest the top position from Elvis. And how! They topped over 3,000 votes . . . the first time anyone has achieved this.

The Elvis fans increased their votes by over 700, so I suspect they won't be too hurt . . . but that's not implying that the Cliff battalions won't have to fight doubly hard to retain the title next month. Incidentally, no artiste has kept the top spot for two months running as yet. Now there's a fine stimulant for you!

Running down the votes, it is interesting to note that EVERY ARTISTE increased his or her vote this time, except for the Everlys, Bobby Vee and Del Shannon. Queerly enough, all Americans. Whether the trend will continue next month remains to be seen.

Congratulations must be extended to Shane Fenton for breaking into the exclusive company of Pop-Tenners, at the expense of Del Shannon, and a fine article and picture of this fast-rising star will appear in the next issue of "Pop-Ten."

In closing, may I draw your attention to the interesting experiment we are conducting, on the second to the last page. Here's hoping you co-operate with us. Like Swingin'.

*The Editor*

P.S. When you write to Fan Clubs, ALWAYS enclose S.A.E.

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## Advertisement

Whilst the editor of "Pop-Ten Monthly" was in Hollywood recently, he managed to procure a number of past issues of "Movieteen Illustrated", a fine general pop magazine which comes out quarterly in the U.S.A.

These magazines are now being made available to readers of "Pop-Ten Monthly", and are ONLY OBTAINABLE DIRECT by mail, from the address underneath. Please indicate which issue or issues you require, when writing. All prices include postage.

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### POP-TEN PHOTO CAVALCADE

The sources of the photographs used in this issue are as follows:

#### ELVIS PRESLEY

"No More" sequence from "Blue Hawaii," a Hal Wallis Production. A Paramount Picture.

#### MIRRORPIC PHOTOS

supplied the shots for Cliff Richard, Helen Shapiro, Adam Faith, Billy Fury.

#### BOBBY VEE

study was by Philip Gotlop.

#### DEL SHANNON

by courtesy of Decca.

#### THE REMAINING ARTISTES WERE POP-TEN EXCLUSIVES

Photographer, Leslie A. Lee.

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# Pop-Ten TEN-TOP ARTISTES

(As at JUNE 1st, 1962).

Position	Artiste	No. of Votes
1	CLIFF RICHARD (2)	3,126
2	ELVIS PRESLEY (1)	2,925
3	BILLY FURY (4)	1,725
4	SHADOWS (3)	1,665
5	ADAM FAITH (6)	1,101
6	EDEN KANE (8)	975
7	BOBBY VEE (5)	891
8	JOHN LEYTON (9)	819
9	HELEN SHAPIRO (7)	603
10	SHANE FENTON (12)	408

11	RICK NELSON (15)	402
12	KOOKIE (11)	381
13	JOHNNY TILLOTSON (14)	285
14	HAYLEY MILLS (13)	282
15	BRENDA LEE (20)	279
16	DEL SHANNON (10)	276
17	BUDDY HOLLY (18)	219
18	DION (19)	210
19	JESS CONRAD (17)	204
20	EVERLYS (16)	171

The above artistes were voted the top stars of today by the readers of "Pop-Ten Monthly", and as a result of this vote these artistes will be allotted an appropriate number of pages in NEXT MONTH'S

### POP-TEN MONTHLY

Number 6 August issue

On sale July 15th

Special Note:

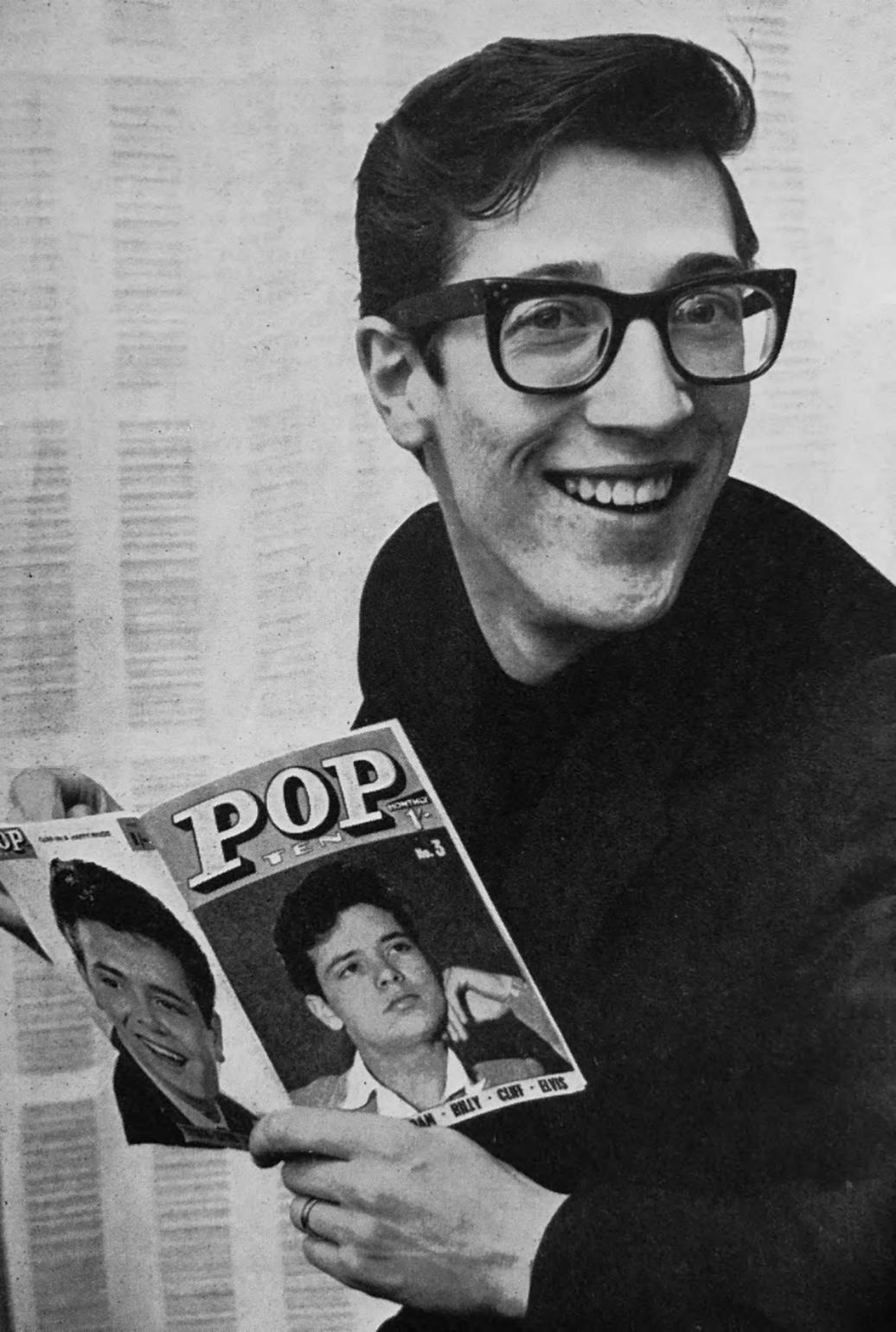
The Editor has absolutely no control over which artistes appear in Pop-Ten Monthly. IT IS ENTIRELY UP TO THE READER. Whenever you write to POP-TEN MONTHLY, write the name of your three favourite stars in the top left hand corner of the envelope. Alternatively write your three favourite stars on a POSTCARD, and send it to:

### POP-TEN MONTHLY HEANOR, DERBYSHIRE.

For this is the magazine that gives you the stars YOU want to read about, and every letter you write to us automatically constitutes a vote . . . and possibly extra space next month . . . for YOUR favourite star.

**YOUR VOTE May Do The Trick !**

**MASS VOTES NOT ACCEPTED**



# POP

CONTAINS

10

No. 3

MAN - BILLY - GUY - BAYS

● A **POP-TEN** EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW (at Elstree Studios)

## ASK THESE BOYS TO STOP LARKING ABOUT!



"Ouch! That's my foot" yelled Hank ('don't forget the B'!) Marvin. "Pop-Ten" photographer Les Lee shook his head resignedly as I laughed at his attempts to get Hank and the rest of Britain's top instrumental quartet, the Shadows,

grouped around one chair. The Shadows had kindly agreed to break their busy schedule rehearsing at Elstree before leaving for the shooting of "Summer Holiday", so that "flash-man" Les could get some shots of the group relaxing. Knowing the Shadows, I'd gone along to watch the fun, getting them to look at the "birdie".

"Sit still, now" cautioned Hank, "we must get these pictures finished quickly or I'll miss an important appointment." "What's the appointment for?" said Bruce Welch, along with Hank the only surviving member of the original Shadows. "Dinner" muttered Hank, "I'm starving!"

"O.K. fellas" said Les Lee. "let's have a good shot of you leaning on each other,

slightly to the right. Lean to the right more—Hey! Hey! hold it! hold it!" The four Shadows picked themselves up from the floor. "Sorry" said Hank sheepishly, "I must have leaned too hard on the rest of the boys! They just seemed to topple over." While everyone waited for Les to put about his ninth roll of film in, Hank came waltzing over to where I stood.

"Do me a favour, will you, Dave? Thank all the readers for putting us into the top five and for all the wonderful letters they keep writing! I think the "Pop-Ten's" a terrific idea. Brian, Bruce Liquorice and myself have a ball looking at the best-sellers first, to see where our record is—and then reading the "Pop-Ten" chart to see how popular we are!"

"We'll probably leave with Cliff on May 28 for the shooting in Greece tho' that's not exactly definite, but I should think we'll be back before him as obviously we won't be spending so much time under the cameras. Actually he said he'd come to lunch with us today, but he's got a load of rehearsals and I believe he wants to finish writing something to the "Pop-Ten" readers before he eats, so I'll doubt if he'll come down."

Just then up came a member of the Shadows I hadn't previously met, Jet Harris's replacement, better known by



MONTHLY No. 6 (AUGUST ISSUE)  
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his nick-name of ('Liquorice') Locking. "How are you settling down?" I asked him. (Nobody calls him by his real name, Brian, as there would be too much confusion with drummer Brian Bennett.) "Gee! It's great!" said "Liquorice". "I was dead nervous at first—not so much at the thought of joining the famous team—but whether or not the boys would like me personally, Hank and Bruce, that is, not Brian Bennett".

"What about Brian Bennett?" I queried. "Oh, I knew I'd get on alright with Brian," smiled "Liquorice," "you see, he and I were playing together a long time ago in Marty Wilde's backing team. Anyway, as I was saying, I needn't have worried a bit. Hank and Bruce treated me as one of the group the minute I joined them!"

Just then up came Hank with an expression on his face which I can only describe as a horrible leer. Swinging a copy of the "Pop-Ten" at me he said, "Let's go and get—IT!"

So saying he disappeared through the far door at a fast rate. "It?" I whispered nervously to Bruce Welch. "Food, of course" said Bruce calmly. At these words "Liquorice" spun away from the wall he had been leaning on, and pounded down a long corridor in the direction Hank had taken, giving us a favourable impression of an Olympic miler! "He likes eating," said someone, a remark which seemed pretty obvious to me at the time!

By the time we were all seated at the table, the conversation had naturally turned to films. "How many numbers are you playing in the production?" I said to Brian Bennett. Brian gave up trying to balance a cherry on the end of his spoon and shrugged. "We don't really know until we get to Greece. Still, as soon as we do know I'll drop you a line and—what's the matter, Hank?" "Isn't that Tony Hancock over there?" asked Hank.

"Yes" mumbled Bruce through a mouthful of food "he's got some new film being shot down here." "Hey" said

Hank, "did you see the 'Guns of Navarone'?" Before I had a chance to reply the waitress standing by Hank reeled off the after-lunch drinks. "Coffee, orange, lemon, tonic water and lemonade". "TEA, please", said Hank, beaming up at her. We went back to talking!

"I say, wasn't Johnny Burnette's performance on 'Thank Your Lucky Stars' slow?" said Hank, putting down the cup of tea he had managed to wheedle out of the waitress. "He's a great guy, and also a very good singer but boy! even when he sings a song with a heavy beat, there's just no movement. I think the same goes for most of the vocalists who come over from the States. Personally, I think movement in a beat song is essential".

I noticed that all the other members of the Shadows had similar views as they nodded agreement. Discussion became general and we all pitched in our points on the various aspects of music, but everyone stopped talking as Hank started to tap out an intricate beat on the table, concentration written in his furrowed brow. Someone said (or rather whispered) "Is he thinking up a No. 1 hit?" Hank looked up and laughed. "No, I was concentrating on whether to have another cup of tea."

Brian said aside to Hank, "Did you know that *Apache* has been in the French hit parade for over a year?" Hank grinned and pretended to climb on his chair saying as he did so, "Unaccustomed as I am to taking all the praise . . ." and quickly jumped down as he noticed Bruce looking at his watch. "Come on, boys" yelled Bruce "we were supposed to be back at work by now." As the group darted down the corridor again, Hank's voice could faintly be heard. "But surely, Bruce. There must be time for just one more cup of tea . . . !!!"

THE SHADOWS

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# ONE CAN'T HELP LIKING ADAM



To a great many of today's top vocalists, their few hours of relaxation are usually spent in catching up on lost sleep! Not so one Adam Faith. Whilst other stars may be reclining peacefully in an armchair, Mister Adam will probably be vigorously swinging a golf club. If not golf it's a fairly even bet that a clear Saturday afternoon will find him in the celebrity box at one of the big League football matches, and then after the match home—to bed? "Not likely!" said Adam recently, "I usually dig out two or three new books and start ploughing my way through those."

If it's not reading, golf or watching football, then it's a certainty it will be one of Adam's other hobbies, listening to his vast stack of albums ranging from pop or flamenco to the classics! "I like watching 'Wagon Train' when I get the chance to" said Adam, "but I also like viewing the more intellectual programmes as well." One of Adam's pastimes is still—girls! Naturally, being the handsome guy he is, Adam is asked to countless parties, and possibly he might accept many more invitations if every time he escorted a beautiful young lady, the Press wouldn't describe it as "a possible marriage"!

One good example of these rumours was when Adam escorted top songster Connie Francis on her visit to this country last year. Both Connie and Adam were quick to deny the rumours before they really had a chance to snowball. Quoted Connie, "I like Adam very much—but there is absolutely no ques-

tion of a serious romance. He is an artist I admire very much, and I think he will be *very* popular for many years to come but there are certainly no wedding bells!"

This denial of a romance was always backed up by Adam, as when Connie left to return Stateside. "I am very sorry to see her go as we have spent many happy hours together, particularly as we found we had so much in common. We both have the same likes and dislikes. But we both have our jobs to do; however, if and when she does return to this island, and if the opportunity occurs, then we will be getting together again. Perhaps," said Adam with a twinkle in his eyes "I could show her some of my antiques."

People, especially fans, who have met Adam when he is at his very best have never failed to comment on his exceptional good manners, his easy spirit which makes them feel he is very interested in them—which Adam certainly is! Anything new in conversation and Adam will be the first to scent out a different point as one of his many followers mentioned recently. "I wanted to ask Adam so many questions when I met him, but it ended up with him asking most of the questions and me answering them all! He's great, he doesn't treat you like a kid, but as a friend."

That's just one of the qualities that attract people to Adam. Some of the other qualities he possesses are hidden below the surface, but as one ardent Faith fan (female) said, "What else does he need! Just dig that profile! !!!

Single: "As You Like It"  
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# BILLY'S BACK!

I pushed open the heavy black door to London's "Pop Shop," Radio Luxembourg, and walked towards a smaller door at the far end. Hal Carter, Billy Fury's road manager, popped his head around it, his face a picture of misery. "Oh! Hi! Dave!" he mumbled. "How's tricks?" I stared at him. "What's the matter with you?" I said. Hal groaned. "Just had some fillings put in my teeth. The dentist didn't hurt me—but the noise of that drill!"

"Hi man," yelled someone and Billy Fury 'twisted' through the door. "Say, have you brought the fifth edition of 'Pop-Ten' with you? I'm dying to see it!" We walked towards a group of guys with guitars standing at the studio door as I shook my head. "Sorry, Bill, but it's not out yet. I'll drop one in the post to you when it comes out." Billy suddenly stopped and whispered in my ear, "Hey—I've not dropped out of your charts have I?" He rolled his eyes. "I'd hate that to happen," he ended anxiously. "'Course you haven't, I think you're still in the top four. By the way, how did the Elvis trip go?"

Billy gave that little smile which he is so famous for. "Man, he was great, just great—great, really swingin'. We had a chat together and he treated me like I'd known him ten years instead of a few minutes. He was taller than I'd figured him, and he's got a terrific sun-tan, man!"

"You're not doing so bad yourself as regards suntan, Billy," I yelled above the noise of the group playing "Perfidia." "Got tremendous sun over there," he yelled back. "The only point was that I got home-sick, and I was dying to sing a few numbers all the time. Anyway" he said as we lit our cigarettes "the girls are nicer in this country!" Hal Carter came over and broke the conversation up, "Sorry, boys, but you're wanted in the studio, Bill. There's a number they want you to go over again."

Billy Fury lived up to his name, and disappeared through the far door in a flash, shouting behind him, "Back in a few minutes—with luck, Dave. We'll go and have a cup of tea then." He reappeared a second later on the other side of the glass screen, instructions flying from his mouth to his new group, the Tornados, all the time. The controller moved one of his thousand instrument keys, and the red light flashed a warning to Billy and the rest of the group that everything was ready.

Hal came wandering over to where I stood. "I forgot to tell you, Dave. It's pretty certain that Billy will record an LP consisting entirely of country and western numbers. As you know, he usually has a 'country spot' on his Luxembourg series, and he has had a favourable response from his fans about it. What do you think?" He turned round suddenly, "Hey, perhaps this will convince you how good he is on C & W. This is an old Hank Williams number called 'Take These Chains'."

(I don't know how many of you have heard Billy sing this particular number but it certainly convinced me!)

The melody ended, and Billy's voice came faintly over the inter-mike. "How was that?" The controller gave the 'thumbs up' signal and nodded. It was 'in the can.' Billy emerged from the studio. "Let's go and have a cup of tea, Dave." Hal grabbed his coat. "Come on, Hal" said Billy, "I'm dying for a drink!" We walked out the front entrance. Almost all the kerb seemed to be taken up by a gleaming Super Snipe. "Whew! Some car," I murmured as we set off down the road.

"Didn't you know? That's my new one" said Bill. "I wrecked my MG so I bought this one." A thought struck me. "Hey, Bill, did you know your mate Joe Brown was hurt in a car crash this afternoon on the Edgware Road?" Billy's face went white under his sun-tan. "I didn't know! Is he badly hurt?" as we crossed the road. "No, he's going to be fine. They're just treating some cuts on his head, I think."

Billy sighed with relief. "I'm glad he's not badly hurt, he's a great guy." He dodged aside to prevent himself from walking into a parking meter. "Butter and buns" he said suddenly. "Do what?" I asked looking at him. "Butter and buns" he said again. "We always used to say that when we were kids, whenever we passed a lamp-post or a pole on the pavement. Don't ask me why we said it" (just as I was going to) "I think it's meant to be lucky or something like that!"

Hal Carter turned into a cafe doorway a couple of yards ahead of us, and Billy and I trampled in after him, only to meet him coming out! After we had sorted ourselves out, Bill, always ready for some such emergency, said, "You walking backwards to Christmas or something?" I laughed, Billy lit a cigarette to hide the grin on his face, while Hal muttered something about the shop just closing.

"Marvellous, ain't it?" said Bill. "In the whole of London we can't find a cafe that's open at 7 o'clock at night!" He grinned. "I might as well have bought my car in a year's time, with all the walking we're doing!" Hal looked over the road and cried, "There's one open!" We all tried to get through the door at once. I regret to say that Hal won. I reckon he must weigh fifteen stone!

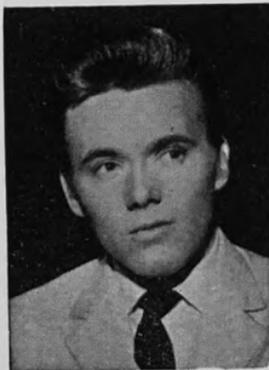
When we had settled down, I asked Billy about his meeting with Elvis recently. "It's not easy to describe," he said. "See, just being in Elvis's presence was something quite unique. Meeting him and presenting him with the Silver Discs was—well, something you dream about, 'cos I remember when I was about seventeen that Elvis was the top singer *then*. He doesn't get the slightest bit ruffled at anything at all.

He seemed genuinely sincere and pleased when he took the Silver Discs, even though he must have been presented with many more in his career. He has a forthright way of speaking that makes you forget who and what he is, and we got on fine from there on in. I wouldn't like to go back to America, not for such a long time, anyway, but I'd like to meet Elvis again!"

He paused to drink his tea, and I interposed, "Any talk about films while you were over there, Billy?" He shrugged. "Yes, but I wouldn't do any filming there for a long time—I mean, I'd rather film in this country, but American films are in the melting pot, so to speak. I'll let you know. But 'Play It Cool' has only just gone on release, and the EP from it is selling like mad! I hear it's got 5,000 repeat orders already. That's very good for an EP. I hope the fans know how much I appreciate that. Swingin'!"

Hal glanced at his watch. "Time up. Let's go!" We walked to the studio, and there I left Billy Fury. "Don't forget to bring the 'Pop-Ten' on Friday at my party, Dave," he shouted as I walked down the street. I waved back at Billy and nearly collided with a telegraph pole. "Butter and buns" I said aloud.

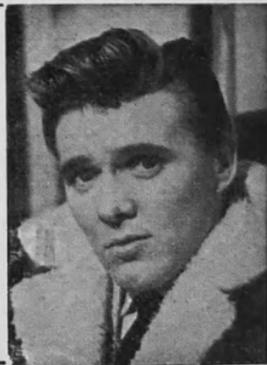
The policeman leaning on the wall nearby shook his head sadly. I went on home.



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## NO MORE

No more do I see the starlight caress your hair  
No more feel the tender kisses we used to share  
I close my eyes and clearly my heart remembers  
A thousand goodbyes could never put out the embers.

No more do I feel the touch of your hand on mine  
No more see the lovelight making your dark eyes shine  
Oh, how I wish I never had caused you sorrow  
But don't ever say for us there is no tomorrow.

Darling, I love you so and my heart for ever  
Will belong to the memory of the love that we knew before  
Please come back to my arms; we belong together  
Come to me; let's be sweethearts again and then  
let us part no more.

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# NOW MEET KING BALLADEER



Just recently, too recently in view of the controversy it caused, a letter drifted into the "Pop-Ten's" London office. On it were just two lines. "Can you please convince my friend that Elvis is still the "King Of Rock", and will be as long as rock lasts?" A nice simple letter, requiring a nice simple answer. You think so? The hardest part of it all was how to phrase a reply telling the writer that Elvis wasn't the "King" any more!

Before Presley fans start to sharpen their knives, let's get one thing straight and that is that hardly any present popular vocalist *wants* to be known as the "King Of Rock"! This I am certain includes Elvis. Neither will anyone want to be known as the crown-wearer unless out-and-out rock makes a devastating comeback to the best-sellers! Devotees of this particular brand of music will find this a hard pill to swallow, especially Elvis admirers, but it still remains cold, plain, fact!

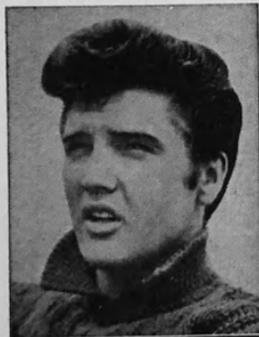
Possibly they may find some comfort in that Presley has only 'discarded' the

legendary crown and not lost it to other rivals, at the same time replacing it with the heading of "King Balladeer". Again, this will be disputed, especially by the many ardent Cliff followers who lay claim to the 'title' by virtue of the fact that most of Cliff's successes in the top twenty have been through his ballads.

But it will come as a shock to them, and to many Presley fans that Elvis has only recorded eleven rockers since his release from the U.S. Army! Surprised? Then how about this. The eleven rockers were out of a total of 85 tracks released since his disgorgement from the jaws of 'Uncle Sam'! And out of those eleven rockers one was a rather lighter rendering of his earlier released hit, *Blue Suede Shoes*!

In proportion, only one-eighth of Elvis's recordings since that period were in what can be described as the rock medium. Unfortunately, Elvis fans cannot even say that this has been a gradual process, for the same things were being done by him way back in 1956! The only difference between then and now is that the ballad is given preference to the top rocker, and all that counted as regards the charts then was the "A" side.

It would be simple to say that the position at present is the reverse with the rock number the flip-side and the ballad the top-side, but Elvis moves in



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strange ways! But now the only stumbling-block in front of Elvis fans is usually that both sides are ballads, and that they don't know which side to buy! This applies more so to our American cousins—as was shown with Elvis's latest British release, *Good Luck Charm* backed with *Anything That's Part Of You*. Over here *Good Luck Charm* became the top seller, but in the United States both sides proved sufficiently strong enough to reach the top twenty tho' *Charm* still had the edge.

Rumours from the States incidentally, say that Elvis's future discs will be more in keeping with the style of slower-ballads as with *Can't Help Falling In Love*, and that even fast up-tempo ballad, will be O-U-T! Why this change? Wells Elvis is what is known in Nashville as a 'dabbler'. He may take a whole batch of songs down to the recording studios, but after twenty-four hours still be 'dabbling' around with one or two numbers! This by no means indicates that he is slow in recording his numbers, nothing could be further from the truth! For Presley is still rated in the States as one of the fastest vocalists to put a melody "in the can"!

This was proved beyond any doubt when El waxed his *Don't Be Cruel* later destined to be one of the biggest sellers in pop history. After listening to the first seven/eight bars Elvis picked out the rhythm immediately. Thirty minutes later the song was on tape, a fantastic feat—especially as the number went on to win Elvis five Gold Discs, an unheard-of thing even in these days of vast sales!

But to switch back to El's rumoured change to the very slow ballads. It seems it will not be in evidence for at least the next few months, for his new EP "Follow That Dream" from his current British movie contains four up-tempo ballads and one skiffle-type tune. From various letters and reports flowing in it appears that many consider that a single of one of the numbers, *I'm Not The Marryin' Kind* would be a cert for the No. 1 spot! In the main, readers who have already seen the production emphasize that all five songs are of great quality tho' it is

doubtful whether *Sound Advice* in any form will ever be released as this is the only one not included on the EP.

Presley releases are like Elvis himself—to put it into a nutshell, dead unpredictable! But perhaps that's what is part and parcel of his tremendous career on disc. No-one quite knows whether he is going to hear a blues, a ballad, a dixie number or even a . . . rocker?

# ELVIS

MONTHLY

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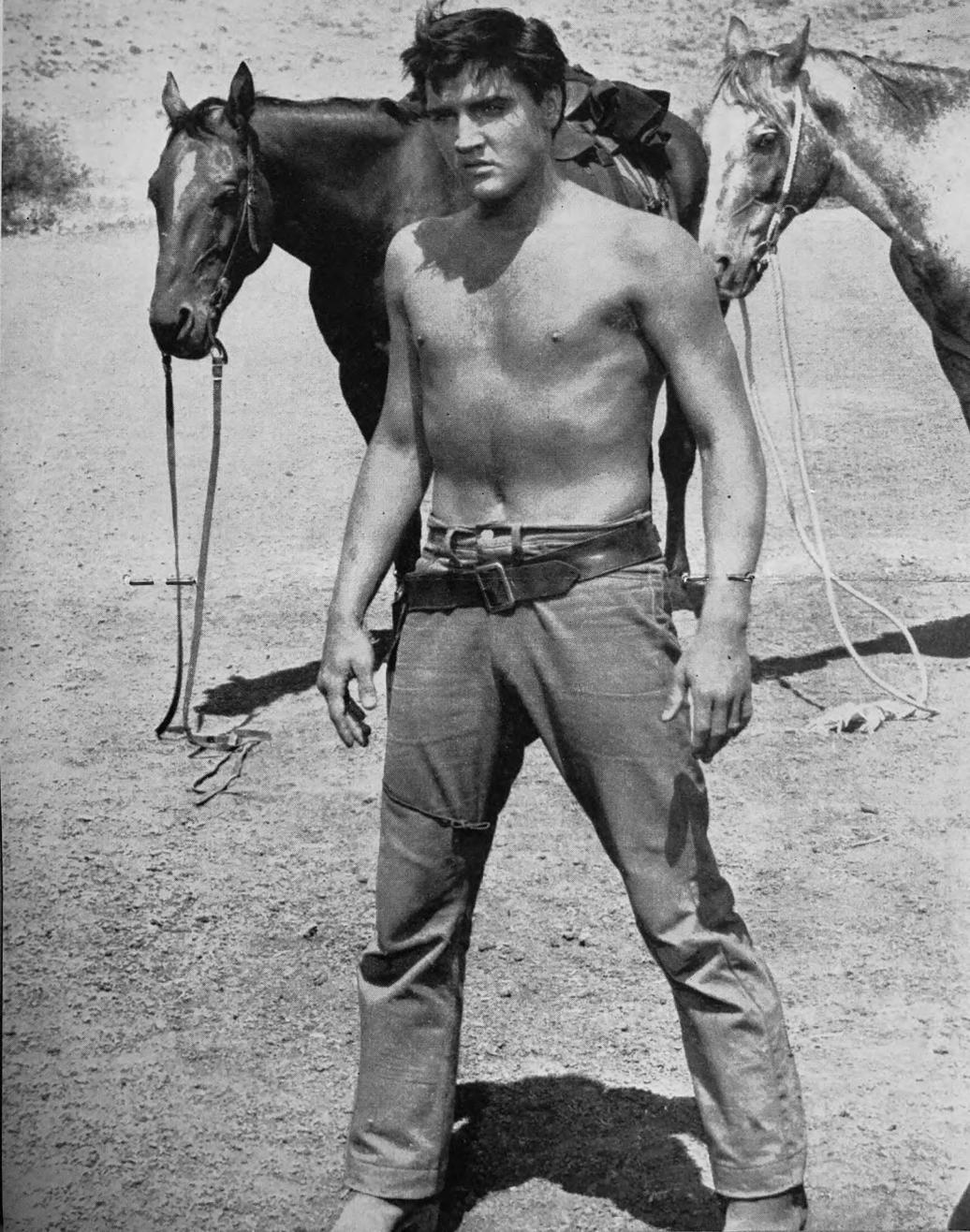
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# THE BIG QUESTION!

*Don't Treat Me Like A Child* was Helen Shapiro's first hit. Nothing amazing in that. That's common knowledge. But perhaps the most amazing statement that Helen made at that time was "Singing pops is O.K., but I'd like to get on to something more in the style of Sinatra/Fitzgerald songs; songs more with jazz arrangements. I'd like to be eventually a great jazz singer!" And this from a young lady whose first disc had only just reached the charts! And a pop one at that!!

Helen followed up this statement with yet another. "Why should I deceive anyone by saying I'd like to sing pop numbers all the time? But when I'm more experienced and if I'm still popular, I'd rather sing the great standards, especially those made famous by Frank Sinatra as he is one of my favourite singers." When asked which was her top favourite singer, Helen shook everyone by mentioning that Elvis and Cliff though "they are very good, I think I'd prefer Sinatra anytime!"

Her courage in saying that Elvis and Cliff weren't her top vocalists did not however stop her fans and many others from buying her discs as so many people forecast it would. In fact, her popularity seems to increase with every disc, TV appearance or tour! Her singles rarely need more than two weeks before they reach the top ten or the top three.

But it seems that Helen is still as firm in wanting to sing the standards as she was when her first release was a best-seller, this idea being bolstered up by the release of an EP on which she **does** sing the standards she obviously enjoys so much, *Birth Of The Blues, Tiptoe Through The Tulips* etc., and sings them very well indeed. Many of the disc critics were thrown into confusion and the waxing received a mixed reception, though in the main a very favourable one! In fact, it was bought it appears by her fans more

out of a curious sense that here was a singer who could command the hit parade, at least as far as female singers were concerned, yet released an EP which contained standards!

The main question that lies before Helen's followers is not, "will she swing away from pops to standards", but—"when will she make the switch?" for I think everyone realises or is reconciled to the idea that she will! I think that there will be many disappointed fans if Helen does do this, but one never knows. Will her many admirers stay faithful if changes such as have been mentioned come about? Perhaps the beginning of 1963 will herald Helen Shapiro, the jazz singer?

For the facts are there. Helen has already acquired the deep mature tones of a seasoned blues or jazz singer. Whether her treatment of one of the "greats" will make the charts is something impossible to state definitely until the day she tries it. Certainly, there's every possibility that one could, but Helen is an artist who would not ruin an "oldie" by giving it the bouncy rhythm of her present-day numbers.

As yet, Helen has not revealed her plans for her future platters but in my opinion they will be pretty sensational, and that she will go on an Ella Fitzgerald kick. If her standards do sell like Ella's they would still sell strongly but not enough as regards speed to warrant a rating in the top thirty. To use the title of one of Helen's chart-toppers—*You Don't Know!* Nor do we!

Single: "Let's Talk About Love"  
COLUMBIA 45-DB 4824  
L.P.: "Tops With Me"  
COLUMBIA 33 SX 1397

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The address of the Helen Shapiro Fan Club is:- c/o Brian Field,  
13, Gardner Street, BRIGHTON, 1, Sussex.



# THE GREAT DEL SHANNON

# POP MYSTERY

Why is it that there is so little known about Del Shannon? Why less publicity than practically any other chartster you can name? Why so few photographs? And what lies behind Del's apparent reluctance to tour Great Britain?

These are questions which crop up every time the name of this 22 years old "rave" hitster is mentioned. It is a fact that news of Del is very scarce; his discs are released over here with hardly any "pomp and circumstance," not a great deal of press coverage and not a word from his publicity hounds in the States; AND YET! Every disc released in Britain so far has been a hit! This fact alone speaks highly of Del's talent. If nothing else he has proved that good discs can make the charts without publicity. Fair enough, but it's not very fair on his fans who, like all other idol-worshippers of Discland, are thirsty for news. Perhaps that is one of the reasons why you have voted to read more about "Mr. Runaway" in this month's "Pop Ten"!

Del Shannon, who was born at Grand Rapids, Michigan on the 30th December 1939, was attracted to music at a very early age, like so many disc stars—Elvis, Buddy Holly and the Everlys to name but a handful. He was playing guitar by the time he was fourteen and he concentrated on the instrument until he went into the U.S. Army to do his National Service. It was when he was serving in Germany that he started putting his vocal chords to his strumming and his pleasant, easy style of singing plus his natural "gimmick" of switching to his falsetto range made an immediate impact. Del himself has always wanted it made quite clear that his falsetto notes are NOT just a gimmick. To quote one of his very few quotes: "I like to call it vocal gymnastics."

Another mystery about this talented, much sought-after singer-composer is his absence from these shores. Del was scheduled to tour over here in the Johnny Burnette—Gary U.S. Bonds package. At the last minute his place was taken by Gene McDaniels with no explanations from Stateside.

Ever since "Runaway" stayed in our charts for 19 weeks his British fans have been clamouring for more of this 5 ft. 10 in., brown-eyed charmer who enjoys the quiet, almost secluded, relaxations of fishing and boating.

Del's biggest dislike is of folk who slam Rock. He is reported to have said, most emphatically: "If the public want to hear rock 'n' roll, then surely they have the right . . ." And "Pop-Ten" agrees with him—and with you, cool reader; if you want to read more about Del Shannon, or any other artist, you have the right to vote for just that. And we claim, out of fairness to both YOU and DEL, that his publicity people should "give, man, give!" Give in the same generous way that Del gives with his talent!

Long may that very swingin' style of his bring Del the faithful following he deserves and many more Golden Discs to match the one he got for *Runaway*. However much we all applaud his past and present successes; however much YOU may flip for him—the heart-rending question remains: "What gives with all this mystery gimmick, Dad?"

## ATTENTION ALL FAN CLUB PRESIDENTS

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# **BOBBY VEE LOVES . . . and HATES too !!**

**BOBBY VEE LOVES ! . . .** Yes, Bobby loves—lot's of things; and he has his hates too, so don't think, girls, that we mean he has found one special chick to love—yet. He is still a most eligible bachelor. We are referring to some of his personal likes and dislikes. For instance, he loves to listen to discs of the Everly Brothers and he hates to see a doctor or take whacking great doses of medicine (who doesn't ?).

Ever since he left High School—the Fargo Central School of South Fargo, North Dakota he has HATED “bossy” folk and those who “clan” together disregarding others around them; which ties up with the fact that he loathes to be alone, even to the point of standing backstage all by himself with nothing to do and nobody to chat to before facing an audience. Bobby emphasised over and over again that his really *big* LOVE is of people and happy, swinging companionship—and if those companions have a sense of humour he LOVES 'em even more. Friends who rate extra highly because of their humour are Dion, “Snuff” Garrett and Mark Wynter.

Would you say Bobby Vee could be downright STUPID ? He says he feels that way sometimes because he can be so forgetful. He gets so carried away with the excitement of his hectic engagements on tour, in the recording studio and T.V. theatres that he admits to forgetting so many little things and adds: “Three cheers for my manager, who remembers every single little thing—without him I'd be like a disc without a hole in the middle.”

Bobby holds a deep affection for the memory of the late, great Buddy Holly. He had always admired Buddy as a singer and it was a cruel twist of fate which gave him his big break into show biz. It's a well known fact that Bobby filled the bill in place of Buddy Holly on that tragic night of February 3rd, 1959 at the Moorhead Armoury in Minnesota, but there has always been some doubt as to the first number he sang that night, backed by the group made up of his

brother Bill and two other boys. Bobby dismisses all doubt and sets on record that the song was “Suzie Baby.” Never to be forgotten by him, always to share a corner of his heart alongside memories of Buddy. Strangely enough, “Suzie Baby” was never issued as a single release.

Bobby LOVES his home and is very proud of his hometown, South Fargo. “I kinda guess it's no tourist resort but it sure is home.” If he did choose to live anywhere else in the United States of America it would be Florida. He worked there once and “really dug it.” Lots of sun, palm trees—and Miami Beach, of course. No wonder Bobby shares our own feelings about our wet and windy weather!! The rain didn't dampen his enthusiasm for US and he made it quite clear he would always LOVE to hear from his fans in this country—and he gave his address to prove it. So YOU can write to Bobby at:

1333, First Avenue, South Fargo,  
North Dakota, U.S.A.

Bobby is an uncomplicated teenage idol; his likes and dislikes are average and more than sensible; to talk to, he is pleasantly confident in his quiet way, but leaves you in no doubt of his ability to cut-down-to-size “spongers,” “big-heads” and “gate-crashers.” He HATES people trying to be what they are not, just for the sake of trying to impress someone. Yes, Bobby Vee has his two feet firmly planted on the ground and his sensible head is fixed very squarely on his shoulders. Upon first meeting, he seems rather shy and retiring—very quietly spoken—but the warmth of his personality and quick wit soon send packing any doubts which might spring up; and in no time at all it seems like you're chatting to a very old friend, and by the time you leave he IS an old friend.

Single:  
“Please Don't Ask About Barbara”  
LIBERTY LIB 55419

L.P.:  
“Take Good Care Of My Baby”  
LIBERTY LBY 1004

The address of Bobby Vee's Fan Club is:  
Thelma Jones, 32 Needham Avenue, Morecambe, Lancs.



*JOHN* talks about

## “THE GIRL THAT I MARRY”

“You’ve certainly asked me a difficult question,” grinned John Leyton. He sat on the window-sill of his manager’s office overlooking the Edgware Road and while he was absorbed in lighting his cigarette, I took the opportunity to study this performer whose unique style of singing plus his undeniably good looks has made him one of the most popular guys to hit the disc scene for the past two years, and not only in Great Britain but in practically every country that buys records.

John broke in on my thoughts with the answer to my question. “I don’t really think that I’ve got an ideal girl, Dave. You see, it’s very difficult. I like *all* girls! Their vital statistics don’t mean much to me—though of course, everyone likes a beautiful girl! But as to blondes, brunettes, or redheads, it doesn’t matter. There are one or two things or rather qualities a girl of mine must have. She mustn’t be temperamental, you know the type, shouting her head off if we couldn’t get a taxi home, or the car broke down.”

I picked up my coffee cup and enquired casually of John, “Do you want to get married?” well aware that apart from the odd fifteen thousand girls in John’s fan club, there must be thousands more who would swoon if John asked THEM the same question! John certainly took his time over *that* poser! After puffing vigorously on his cigarette he blew out a cloud of smoke and then surprised me by going rather red and adding, “I’d love to—as soon as my career settles down slightly more, shall we say? If I married the right girl I’d want to look after her, not just drop in when I felt it was my duty to see her—I think that’s what breaks up so many partnerships in films, everybody too busy or too tired to care.

“Incidentally, there’s one thing many fans have written to me about—and that is, ‘Would I give up my career if my wife wanted to?’ The answer to that is NO! I would never give up my career for my wife. Any future wife of mine must understand that it is a part of my life, and so, a part of me. Don’t worry, if my future wife was to be in show business as well, I’d never dream of asking her to give her career up. Perhaps some people might say my outlook is wrong, but I look at it this way. If a woman understands you as she should, well, half the battle’s over, isn’t it?” he said, rising politely as two chorus girls were shown into a far room.

“Seriously, as long as a girl had a sweet nature and understood the pretty hectic life I lead, I can’t see why on earth the colour of her eyes would affect anything.” We switched our talk to records, and John was enthusiastic over a new album which he hoped would be completed soon. “I like working on albums rather than singles. I think it gives me more of a chance to show people that I can sing in more than one style.” (Personally, I think John showed everybody the meaning of versatility on his first LP, “Two Sides Of John Leyton.”) “Hey! have you heard Adam’s latest—isn’t it great?” John exclaimed as I got up to go. “And what about Elvis’s one—only trouble is, it’s a bit slow to twist to. See you again—and don’t forget to thank all those who voted for me!”

Single:

“Lonely City”  
HMV 45-POP 1014

L.P.:

“The Two Sides of John Leyton”  
HMV CLP 1497



# GOLDEN BOY EDEN

"Have a cigarette, Eden," I said, pushing the packet across the table to where he sat. Eden Kane glanced over his shoulder cautiously, then with one quick movement slipped a cigarette out and we lit up. Again, he looked over his shoulder and then muttered, "Hope Freddie's not around," giving yet another anxious glance around his manager's office. "Freddie?" I said surprised. "Who on earth is Freddie?"

Eden Kane shook his head, "Freddie Mills, of course," he said looking amazed at my lack of knowledge. "Oh, I said, with what I hoped sounded a knowing air. "Of course, good old Freddie," still none the wiser as to what he was talking about! "S'pose I'd better explain" grinned Eden. You remember me telling you about taking lessons from Freddie so that I would be ready for shooting my boxing film, 'Golden Boy'? I nodded.

"Well, I got quite used to doing the exercises and now I do more than I really need to for the film, but I've got to like them so much I just do it for my personal pleasure. The trouble is, Freddie won't let me smoke while I'm in training so I have to keep an eye open for him, or there'll be fireworks!"

"By the way, Eden, when do we get to see 'Golden Boy' in action?" trying to draw his attention away from the latest edition of the "Pop-Ten". "Don't really know, mate. There are some legal complications holding the darn thing up, you know what it's like with an old movie being revived—but at the moment I've got so many commitments that I'm not likely to start it before the end of this year. I've got a British tour possibly coming up after my States trip and quite a few radio and television dates so I'm going to be pretty busy for some time."

Suddenly he shot out of his chair. "Say, I forgot! You haven't seen the new car I got for my birthday—it's a great big Capri. It's rather funny, you know, I didn't pass my test until three

days after I got it! Not too bad, eh?" Eden remarked as we turned the corner. "Man, it's missing! Somebody's pinched my car! I'd better ring the—heck, I remember now! My new road manager borrowed it for a couple of hours. I'll show it to you when I see you again."

As we walked back to his manager's office, Eden reminded me of the first time we met just as his new disc, *Well, I Ask You* had entered the best-sellers. Instead of interviewing him, and asking him what he considered his chances in the pop world would be, we somehow touched on Elvis's records and for the whole interview we argued about which we thought were the best, what his new one was like, etc.!

Incidentally, Eden is still very much an Elvis fan; probably the most ardent among show business performers today, and this prompted me to ask him whether or not he was trying to imitate Elvis on his *I Don't Know Why* release, for in one part of the number as many of you know, Eden "talks" the verse much the same as Elvis did on *That's When Your Heartaches Begin*.

"No, definitely not. I couldn't hope to copy Elvis, and why should I? I do all right with my own different styles without being, or trying to be a second Elvis Presley. By the way," he said, "did you like the flip side? We were thinking of having that for the 'A' side at one time but the idea was shelved." Much as I admire Eden I had to admit that I didn't like this for the simple reason that it was too much of a change from his "hully-gully" style—and although he had changed from this style to a lighter offering for *Forget Me Not*, I still remained a great fan of his earlier discs, *Get Lost* and *Well, I Ask You*.

"I get your point" grinned back Eden. "But I did change my style slightly for *Forget Me Not* and I made that three Silver Discs in a row! Still, I think changing my style has made me more sure of myself—I hope the public like it as well!"

Single: "I Don't Know Why"  
DECCA F.11460



# CLIFF

## Talks GREEK



"Hallo again—and thank you—all of you who wrote to me saying that you are sure my new film, "Summer Holiday" will be as good as "The Young Ones". I certainly hope it lives up to all your praise—and that it is even more of a success with you

than "The Young Ones" was. I think I ought to mention that I'm writing this to you much earlier than I would normally, in fact about six weeks before! I haven't even left for Greece yet—but probably by the time you read this, I'll have finished the film and be back here in Britain!

Reason is that I'm writing this in between rehearsals here at Elstree Studios before the company leave for Greece because I'll doubt whether the time limit "on set" would give me much time for writing at all. You never know, while you're casting your eyes over these words, I might still be filming tearing around Europe in the bus I drive in the film!

I don't know why—but someone at the studio here said the rest of the cast, when they come down to watch me learning to

Single:

"I'm Looking Out The Window"  
COLUMBIA 45-DB 4825

E.P.:

"Cliff Richard No. 2"  
COLUMBIA 5 PG 8168

L.P.:

"The Young Ones"  
COLUMBIA 33 SX 1384

handle this new bus (well, old bus) are all going to wear crash helmets! That is supposed to be funny? Wait 'til I get them in front of me when I'm driving—we'll see who laughs last! I don't think I told you that I'm going to pop down to a London Transport training centre to learn how to drive one of these buses, did I? Well, I am! Only thing wrong with that is the bus scares me just looking at it!

Gosh! I nearly forgot to say thank-you for making my disc *Lookin' Out The Window* such a great success in the charts. Say, on the subject of charts I reckon my backing team should be congratulated on their success with *Wonderful Land*. They were No. 1 for so long I used to start reading the best-sellers from No. 2 downwards! Still—if anyone deserves it those guys do! Man, they're the greatest!! (Better not let Hank ever hear me say that—he'll get big-headed!) I hear Hank calls our new guitarist, "Liquorice sweetie"! And he says my jokes are bad!

Reminds me, so many of you have written asking me the titles of the songs in this film—I'm very sorry, but as I'm writing this at such an early stage I just don't know what songs they are or even how many, tho' they'll definitely be

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enough to issue an album from the film. I should imagine by now you'll know all about the songs but I'll take a guess and say that the LP from the film will probably be released to coincide with the premiere.

Now ask me when the premiere is ! Well, it could be as early as November or December with the film going on general release about January of next year, but I can't say that will be what actually happens. Sorry I'm so vague about dates, but a film is liable to be held up through all manner of things, so don't mind too much if my guess is a little wide of the mark—I might even be a few weeks' out. (And if Hank doesn't stop nudging me—he'll be out !)

It was funny the other day. One of the studio chaps asked me what I'm doing when I arrive back from Greece, and when I told him I didn't have much lined up, he nearly fainted ! Actually, it's nothing unusual for me not to have a lot of dates lined up. What happens is that my manager sorts out the offers we've received, and then sifts them about until most of the dates don't clash so that I manage to accept as many as I can, which is far the best idea all round, don't you think ?

That's one guy I'm proud of and I know the Shadows are entirely in agreement with me, our manager, Peter Gormley. I won't say too much about Peter as he doesn't like publicity for himself but he is one of the nicest fellas I've ever met. He always remains so calm, nothing gets him rattled ! For instance, if we were on our way to a cinema and

the car broke down—he would remain calm and fix it all. No Bruce ! *Not* the car—you're getting to be as bad as Hank !

Hallo again! It's all O.K. I haven't gone off my head. Sorry. Someone was waving at me like mad over the other side of the studio, and I just belted away to see what he wanted. Where was I? Oh, yeah, my manager. I remember when the boys and myself went to do a tour of Australia, he kept saying what a marvellous country it was and what the sun could do if you stayed in it so long. I think it had something to do with him being born in Australia !

Anyway, when we got there, it was cold and damp for the first few days ! But joking aside, he's a terrific guy—and so was the weather later on !

Darn it ! I remember Elvis once cut a platter called *I Forgot, To Remember, To Forget*, seems like I'm forgetting all the time. That due to all my loyal fans I'm the proud owner of a trophy that was presented not long ago, "Show Business Personality of the Year". I guess my saying just "Thanks" every time I receive an award must seem as inadequate a payment to all my fans as it does to myself, but you know I mean it very sincerely.

Well, that's it ! I'd love to have written more but there'll be plenty of more exciting news I'll be able to tell you about my stay in Greece—the fun we've had so far even tho' we're only rehearsing in Britain—any possible tours anywhere—new discs—and of course, you my fans without whom nothing would have been possible. Wish me luck with the film !



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Oh, by the way . . . The address of the Cliff Richard Fan Club is:-  
Jan Vane, 59 Eastern Road, Romford, Essex.

# WHEN MAY CAME IN . . .

The month of May brought a seething mass of discontent from fans, with regard to the Records Charts in the various newspapers. To the fans, the excuse that there were so many releases during May did not satisfactorily answer their searching question:

**WHY the big difference ?**

Why was Elvis placed - - - in one paper,  
- - - in another, and  
- - - in another ? ? ? ? ?

Or for that matter, the ditto situation with Cliff, Billy, Helen, and the rest ?

Unfortunately "Pop-Ten" cannot supply the answer.

However, "Pop-Ten" can conduct a most interesting experiment on behalf of its readers, and with its readers' kind co-operation:

Between now and June 30th, when sending in your favourite three artistes on your postcards, would you please add your current **THREE FAVOURITE POP SONGS** ? Then we shall be able, at this end, to carefully compare the results of your choice with the charts entries of the other papers for that particular week.

**THE RESULTS OF THIS VOTE COULD BE MOST INTERESTING, AND WILL CERTAINLY BE EXCITING.** And who knows ? We may be able to make it a regular feature, alongside the enormously popular Artistes Charts List which we already print.

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