

7th January 1967

Australia 15/- New Zealand 1/6 Rhodesia 2/- West Africa 1/6 East Africa 1/6 South Africa 1/6 Malaysia 7/6 Malta 1/6 Sri Lanka 1/6 India 1/6 Germany 1/6 Denmark 1/6 France 1/6 Italy 1/6 Spain 1/6 Portugal 1/6 Belgium 1/6 Netherlands 1/6 Luxembourg 1/6 Switzerland 1/6 Austria 1/6 Czechoslovakia 1/6 Poland 1/6 Yugoslavia 1/6 Greece 1/6 Turkey 1/6 Israel 1/6 Canada 1/6 U.S.A. 1/6



Fabulous 208 EDITED BY DAVE DEE etc



KING SIZE COLOUR PIN-UPS OF ● WALKER BROTHERS ● DUSTY SPRINGFIELD ● RONNIE BOND ● ROBERT KENNEDY ● CHRIS FARLOWE



PLUS FIFTH PART OF OUR GIANT 1967 CALENDAR—THIS WEEK DAVE DEE ETC. ● ALSO YOUR RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES FROM 3rd—9th JAN. ●

When we asked Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich to edit FAB for us, we didn't know what we were letting ourselves in for! Not only did they take over our office and our desks! we couldn't get a word in edgeways when it came to planning the issue.

Wavelength this week, for example, is mainly about people they wanted me to write about. It's nice though because some of them are background people. And now we really know what goes on behind the Dave Dee saga!



Our Wavelength
 Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich
 in the
 Wavelength
 office, with
 their
 own
 wave
 length.

ALAN BLAIKLEY and **Ken Howard** are two of the most important people behind Dave Dee, D, B, M and T. Another V.I.P. is Blaikley Howard—which is all very confusing!

The explanation—Alan and Ken are the group's managers and have also written all their hits—they link their two surnames together for song-writing purposes.

Howard and Blaikley have been together as a team since they were at Junior School and they worked together on projects such as the School Magazine!

They finally split up when Alan went to Oxford University and Ken to Edinburgh—but really it seems as though they should have been born twins! Because after university, they both turned up in the same job—assistant producers on BBC television!

They wrote a couple of songs together including *The Great Train Robbery* which was recorded by Joe Brady—Joek Weir in *Z-Corps* (Ken produced that). Unfortunately, someone thought the record might prejudice the jurors on the Great Train Robbery trial and the song was banned (by the BBC).

The next song-writing effort was *The Honeycombs* took *How I The Right* all the way to No. 1.

And it was lead singer with *The Honeycombs*, Dennis D'El, who introduced Alan to D.D., D, B, M and T which resulted in the two signing them up!

As managers, Dave Dee, etc. quite reckon Ken and Alan (that's why they asked me to write about them). And that's apart from the fact that the Howard Blaikley team have written every one of the group's tremendous hits!

And here is how Alan Blaikley reckons the group—where their appeal to fans is concerned.

There has the masculine appeal, Dozy and Tich arouse the modesty instincts.

Mick is a calm, friendly, English-type and Beaky is the mysterious one.

And no one round here is disagreeing with any of that!

Hi! What a belated Christmas present all you lucky readers are getting this morning, a magazine edited by us lot. We took a five-minute course in shorthand and typing and rolled up at the Fab-208 offices as potential Nigel Hunters and Doug Perrys.

Tich fancied himself as a news editor so we plonked him behind a big desk and told him to follow up a few bogus pop-type stories.

Dozy, Beaky and Mick had a go at the subbing and I walked into Unity's office

and gave her a few hints on Fab policy.

Well, this is the outcome and we all hope you like our journalistic experiment. We had great fun doing it and hope that all you readers enjoy the edition.

It may be a bit late but good luck to everybody in the business in 1967, and I am sure that this year is going to be just as successful for the pop scene as 1966 was.

Oh, yes, and good luck to all you readers, too.

ANYONE who's a fanboy-film-fanatic, mark down *Enter in your diaries*. That's when Dave Dee etc.'s favourite comedians hit the big screen again.

They're *Morecambe and Wise* and the film is *The Magnificent Two*. Briefly, the story is this... Ernie and Eric are salesmen. They're in Tarzanella, South America, and there's a revolution on.

Eric and Ernie are captured by the rebels, and Eric is made to impersonate the son of a former president...

Still, the uniform he has to wear is nice. The rebel army win—they're mainly girls!

—and Eric and Ernie, working on the age-old principle 'if you can't beat 'em, join 'em' do just that. They sign on in the women's army.

Why is this film going to be good? Because Eric Morecambe is pleased with the result —and he is the most self-critical person I know

BIG question of '67 will too be the *Our star editors* met Chris Farlowe in the BBC careers, same time ago. They became quite friendly over a cuppa... and last month when Chris was playing in DD, D, B, M and T's home town, Salisbury, he was invited round to meet all their mums and dads. Over a cup of tea, of course!

Right now, Chris is busy thinking about a new single. He's the star with the famous record producer—*Mich Jagger*.

"I'm not sure whether the new one will be written by Mich," Chris said me. "Usually, a week before we go into the studio, I go round Mich's and have a few tapes."

"The thing about this single is, I'm determined it's going to be completely different from the last two. New year, new sound, you might say."

And Chris claims the new one will be "as different as *Out Of Time* was," it should be quite something!



OUT of sight, out of mind, says the saying. But it doesn't appear to follow in the case of *The Flax*...

The boys have been away from Australia four months now in their attempt to make it here (which they will). Every week, they get thousands of letters from their faithful Australian followers. And they've even had several phone calls from fans Down Under. At 11 a minute, that means you're really being missed!

Best of all was a short note of congratulations from their *Frisky Or Mixed* success. It was from the director of their record company in Australia and still simply says "You've shown a tape recorder and a cream of champagne and send the bill to me."

That's nice!

I want to see the minute the Christmas decorations are put up! I'm gonna be up! I'm gonna be up! I'm gonna be up! I'm gonna be up!

On February 28th he leaves for thirty-one days ahead. Don't spend the first twelve days in America, then he goes on to Hawaii, Australia and New Zealand. He comes home tomorrow the 1st of March, wearing in his pants like *Ten and King* King!

And that's just the beginning and that's!

He'll off again in July for another tour—Australia, New Zealand, Hawaii, New York, London, Holland, Australia...

COLOUR CONTENTS

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Feb 208 | The Walker Brothers

ROAD WORKS AHEAD!

Behind every great star is a road manager. He's the one who gets them up in the mornings, sends them out on the road, and generally looks after the poor helpless little things!

Dave Dee and Partners realise the debt they owe to their road manager, so they've asked us to tell you about him. And about a few more they reckon are doing a grand job.

BRIAN WEST

slight twist of fate could easily have put Brian West in the group.

He thinks like the group, and looks like the group, and would most probably have been in the group when it started in Salisbury, if he hadn't been involved in a career of his own. While his mates went out and played music, Brian went to night school three evenings a week.

Eventually, Brian passed all his exams to become a master carpenter. So what happened? His mates, Dave Dee and You Know The Rest, went into the hit parade, and conned him into being their road manager!

Brian went abroad for the first time in his life with the group, lives with Beaky and his family, and is just as grateful to the group as they are to him.

And when fans are pulling him apart thinking he's one of the group, he rather likes it.

"Good for the image," he says.

THE MAN BEHIND DAVE DEE, DOZY, BEAKY, MICK AND TICH

● Brian West looks like a member of a famous pop group called Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich (I believe they're mentioned elsewhere in this issue!) The resemblance isn't surprising, because a

RALPH

THE MAN BETWEEN THE WALKERS AND THEIR FANS.

● One of the more dangerous places to be in on this planet is between a Walker Brother and his fans. The Walkers' road manager, Ralph, manages this death-defying feat every day of his life. It is, we would say, a job worthy of danger money.

The hardest part of the job for him is not the perpetual worrying about getting The Walkers on stage, but the fans who hang around waiting for them to come off.

There are two kinds of fans in his book. The ones who really care for The Walkers, and the ones he calls professional fans.

"The boys dislike the professional fans immensely," says Ralph. "They're the ones who make a nuisance of themselves. They follow the boys everywhere, and they won't take no for an answer. They're the ones who get people checked out of hotels."

"I feel very sorry for the genuine fans, because some



of them wait up all night just for a glimpse of the boys, and then they can't get near them because of the trouble from hangers-on. The boys really respect the genuine fans. The great pity is that they're not always able to tell them so."

Ralph, the fan's friend, calls himself "a background person." He became The Walkers' road manager when, as a background boy with their manager, he was the only one around when they needed someone to look after the group. He isn't a pop fan.

Just a fan of The Walkers.

● Bobby Willis is the fanciest folk who rarely leaves Cilla's side.

Back in Liverpool, when Cilla was his girl, Bobby thought he might always be a confectioner, making sueding cakes for washing brides.

Then three years ago, he came via Cilla to London to see if the streets were paved with golden dollars. Cilla became a star. And more people expect that Bobby Willis will soon be being her out at wedding anniversaries of their own.

He is diplomatic in his answer to the suggestion.

"I've had a very good working relationship in some ways, a strictly business relationship. I decide when Brian Epstein where Cilla goes from A to Z."

Bobby's job is to see that Cilla has no worries. He has always been her protector one way or another. Three years ago, when they came to London, she badly needed his support.

"We were as frightened of each other. It was a completely different environment. A new world for us."

That the world has been just as new for them both. Bobby has made enough money to invest in an expensive firm in Liverpool, and Cilla has won her name singing round the world.



BOBBY WILLIS

THE MAN AT CILLA'S SIDE

Our Favourite Venues...



by DAVE

IT'S a bit difficult when you sit down to decide which place you enjoy playing most when you're leaving around the country such as it is.

Some of us enjoy playing most of em and that's not just diplomatic flannel, either. It's very seldom we appear somewhere and everything's pretty keen to listen.

Being a semi-professional, I think I'd settle for a couple of venues from the days before we got really lucky when we became hit parade artists and all that jazz.

One of them is Burton's Ballroom, Unbridge. That's in Middlesex and it's called that because it's over one of the Burton chain of tailoring shops.

We used to play this one a lot in the old days. So much so that I began to wonder whether we wouldn't get the bit (insapiently) when it was continued showing up there so often with more or less the same numbers to play.

But we never did. The place was always full, and the audience seemed to be more appreciative every time.

Another nice thing about the Burton dates was the dressing-room, and the c.c.-bar place near to it. The girls serving there always used to keep us supplied with coffee, colas, snacks and things while we were waiting to go on.

The second place I think we'd all pick would be the Ritz in London. This is another spot we played before it all started happening, and one we've got fixed in our minds for happy memories.

The audiences there are always good and the staff were great to us, too. Earlier on before we got ourselves properly organised we were doing a date there one evening when it was very cold and foggy and horrible.

We hadn't fixed ourselves a hotel for the night, or made any arrangements at all and it looked like we'd have to tramp around the streets until dawn.

But one of the ladies who worked at the Ritz, who was married, said we could stay at her home for the night. She didn't have enough beds to go round her family and us and we kicked down on the floor, but at least it was warm and out of the weather.

We've never forgotten that and we promised her we'd play the Ritz again if we ever made our name. In fact we did do a date there one for the night. She didn't have, but unfortunately the lady had left by then and we've never seen her since.



KEITH

THE MAN ON MORE LPs THAN PETER AND GORDON

● Peter and Gordon's road manager Keith has one up on his charges. He has more LPs to his credit!

Keith—Avo Avison to friends—played with Bob Willis's Storyville Jazz

men during the road boom. He and his trombone still side off occasionally to make music.

"He's a great character," says Peter. "He rushes around with his big black beard bristling, looking very impressive. He's an incredibly good road manager."

"In America, we cover millions of miles every day, and he is always in perfect control. He's efficient, but you can be bossy when it's essential."

Keith sees to the lighting and mikes for Peter and Gordon's act, counts audi-

ence heads, occasionally sews on buttons, and has been known to polish their shoes. He complains a little about the shoes!

"Some kids on the West Coast of America have formed a fan club for him," says Peter. "They wanted to form one for us, but every time they came round to the hotel, we were out. But there was Keith, sitting by the swimming pool."

Eventually, they gave us up and formed a club for him. They were very kind. Asked us if we'd like to be honorary members."

New Year resolutions are like horoscopes—we all believe them at the time but forget them quicker than it takes to say DDDDBM and T. Except maybe this year it'll be different...

make or break?

Have you made a major resolution yet? Don't feel too bad if you can't help laughing because he always makes such big grandiose statements with a big grin on his face.

So knowing this you won't be surprised to hear his New Year resolution: "I am going to try not to be as busy as before," he said.

Cranks?
Make a resolution doesn't make much sense unless you've secured as he's stated serious about it. "I am going to try and contact a Chinese restaurant before," he said. (Did he find a table in his local bar?)

"No, it's so I won't get involved in any more arguments with the others as to whether or not they are suitable to Chinese food," said Mick. "Unbelievable? We've heard their arguing about it for the dozen."

Take a resolution shows what a nice, thoughtful guy he is. "I am going to be kind and thoughtful towards other people," he said.

"I don't like hurting people or animals anyway so I think that will be my main resolution."

Dave's is a nice resolution too. He's determined to knock the knuckles: "There's too much knocking going on," he said.

Carl Richard and Eric Preter have never knocked anybody and look where they are. I'm going to follow their example.

Some of us make the same resolution year after year, to be nice to Sam, to stop smoking, or, like Billy, "I am going to try and get up in the morning," he said.



D YOU get the feeling you've heard that one somewhere before? "But I'm serious," Beatty insisted. "I promise you I'll be getting up when I am called—and not three hours later!"

Dj Alan Freeman said what we suspected all along. It's easy to make a resolution at eleven-thirty on New Year's Eve, but it's hard to keep it the next morning.

Last year Alan kept to his resolution, to cut down on cigarettes. This year he's determined to "stay bright."

Even on the morning after the night before I Mervyns Billy and Tony have already started on their New Year's resolution!

Usually Bill's always yelling at Tony because he takes things so easy and Tony's always yelling at Billy because he's a real mover.

Now Tony is going to be more energetic, get up first, get dressed first, arrive first and so on. And Billy's resolved to relax.

It's what you might call turning over a New Year leaf.

HEATHER KIRBY



TROGG RONNIE BOND BY MICK

DAVE and the others reckon there's going to be a hole to fill here, and they want me to fill it, so I'm going to fill it with Ronnie Bond of The Troggs.

Don't misunderstand that, please. He doesn't deserve to be put in a hole by any means. But he does deserve some space in our edition. I think. Not only because he's a good drummer, but also because he's one of the nicest blokes I've met so far in this business.

I first met him some time ago and I got to know him really well on this tour we did last year with The Troggs and The Walkers. He's a genuine sort of character and doesn't do any big turning or showing off.

While we were on the tour, he settled down to clean his own drum kit, which is quite a feat. Not only that, but he offered to mine as well. I wasn't even at the time, either.

I SAID yes, being no fool, he did a great job on it. Most drummers have never looked so spraucy since they were young. They even seemed to sound better when he'd finished, but I suppose I imagined that.

Sell, it was a very nice gesture on his part, wasn't it? What about the coddles of your drum kit?

And Ronnie's a very fair drummer, too. I used to watch The Troggs' act quite a bit during our tour, and enjoyed it every time. Ronnie drums away really well behind the others, and gets through to the audience even though he's rather in the background.

I think he ought to be up there in the foreground, in fact. But drummers always want to get on the act!

I should think I've just about "filled the hole" by now. I'm going to take this over to Dave, and see what he says.

How do you like filling a hole, Ronnie?





Fab 208/

READERS
Feb
208
WRITE

Karen Spread
bury of Uck
field, Sussex
sent us this
piece on Dusty
Springfield. It
wins her 10
gns.

SPRINGFIELD ESPANOL

I WAS on holiday in Palma Majorca, when I visited Tito's, the best night club in the Mediterranean to see Dusty Springfield. The audience was mainly English with the exception of a few German and Spanish people.

The floor show and supporting acts were very good, but obviously everyone was waiting for Dusty to appear with The Echoes.

Midnight struck when the announcer introduced Britain's very own number one girl Dusty Springfield! The audience went mad with clapping and shouting, mostly led by the English.

The star of the show wore a lovely long, sparkling dress. Dusty's hair was short and she looked magnificent.

She opened with a swinging number, then quietened down to a ballad. She sang beautifully, her wonderful voice ringing out.

The lights dimmed, the stage blackened and, much to the surprise of the audience, Dusty sang a ballad in Spanish and played a guitar.

The song I loved best was the beautiful *You Don't Have To Say You Love Me*. With tears in her eyes, outstretched fingers, wailing voice and the soulful rendering of the song—this was Dusty at her best.

The Echoes who were obviously having a ball joined in the songs and laughter with her.

To end her spectacular act, Dusty sang *Le Bambo*.

Never before have I seen her give such a splendid performance, her whole act was wonderfully balanced with rock numbers and ballads and jokes and laughter.

After several encores the audience, including me, were crying and begging for more. But no more came. Dusty had gone after a most magnificent and tiring show—one I will always remember as the one when Dusty Springfield conquered Spain and its people.

A JOB



▲ BEAKY—and the day he dropped a clangor

Beaky used to be a painter. You could see he was an action painter by the way he threw the paint on. The best thing he ever did in one-and-a-half years of it was to white wash a stratic in somebody's garden. Unfortunately, it was the wrong garden.

That there was the time Beaky painted a church. He was dabbing away next to the old bell tower when the clock struck twelve. At the twelfth clang, Beaky lost control and struck the bell a resounding blow with a hammer. The clock struck thirteen for the first time in a hundred years.

"My small contribution to history," said Beaky modestly.

Beaky did wall papering as well. But he found it a bit of a hang up.

DAVE DEE—our window on the pop world ▶

Dave Dee is probably the only ex-window cleaner in the annals of window-cleaning history who could wash a perfectly clean window and leave it filthy. He took the job to tide him over until the group went pro, but he didn't quite get tired over because he got the sack.

However, he left enough inde-marks behind for the next window cleaner to remember him by. He really was all washed up as a window cleaner.

He remembers only the nice things about cleaning windows. (Just call him the George Formby of squeezer Salisbury?)

"I never peeped through bathroom windows, but I saw some funny things on in the bedrooms. Sometimes I nearly fell off my ladder! One of the nicer hazards of the job, I suppose."

DAVE DEE, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich, may be good at their present jobs, but they were abject failures at almost anything they did before! (They may disagree, of course, but the evidence is clear enough!) There was Dave, the window cleaner who couldn't clean. And Dozy, the paint-sprayer who sprayed everything. Beaky, the decorator who decorated all the wrong things. Mick, the motor mechanic whose motors fell apart. And Tich, who fired himself. Considering they were working all day and playing with the group all night, it really was surprising. Thank goodness the group won out!



LOOT



▲ TICH—I didn't want to set the world on fire, but...

Tich was another contribution to the art of painting and decorating. It was the only job he ever had. This isn't surprising when you consider what sort of workmanship he turned out.

There was, for instance, the occasion when he was sent to paint a window. He began taking off the paint with a burner. A job meant to be taken slowly. Tich was in a hurry.

"It must have been old wood in the frames," said Tich. "Suddenly, it started blazing away. I fell down the ladder, ran for water, climbed up again and managed to put the fire out. But you should have seen the mess. There I was, frantically blotching it up with putty."

Tich used to love running up and down scaffolding. He now enjoys running up the hit parade. (But not down.)



▲ MICK—saw the day he lit off steam.

Mick used to be an apprentice motor mechanic. Then, in now, he was extremely good at putting a spanner in the works. He trotted off conscientiously every week to the Tichs to learn the technique of putting engines together. Then he went back to the garage and waited for some to fall apart.

On the good days, he used to angle for a fire trip out when possible. On wet days, he sat in the garage and had to be dragged out. On one occasion the Rolling Stones rolled up in the middle of the night with a breakdown. (Not their nineteenth nervous, we're assured.)

"Then one day," relates Mick sadly, "I forgot to put water in a car. I followed it up the road to see if it was all right, and suddenly steam poured out of the bonnet. The engine—it cost seventy pounds—scared up, and there was a bang, crunch and rattle. Then nothing. It was a terrible, terrible crime."

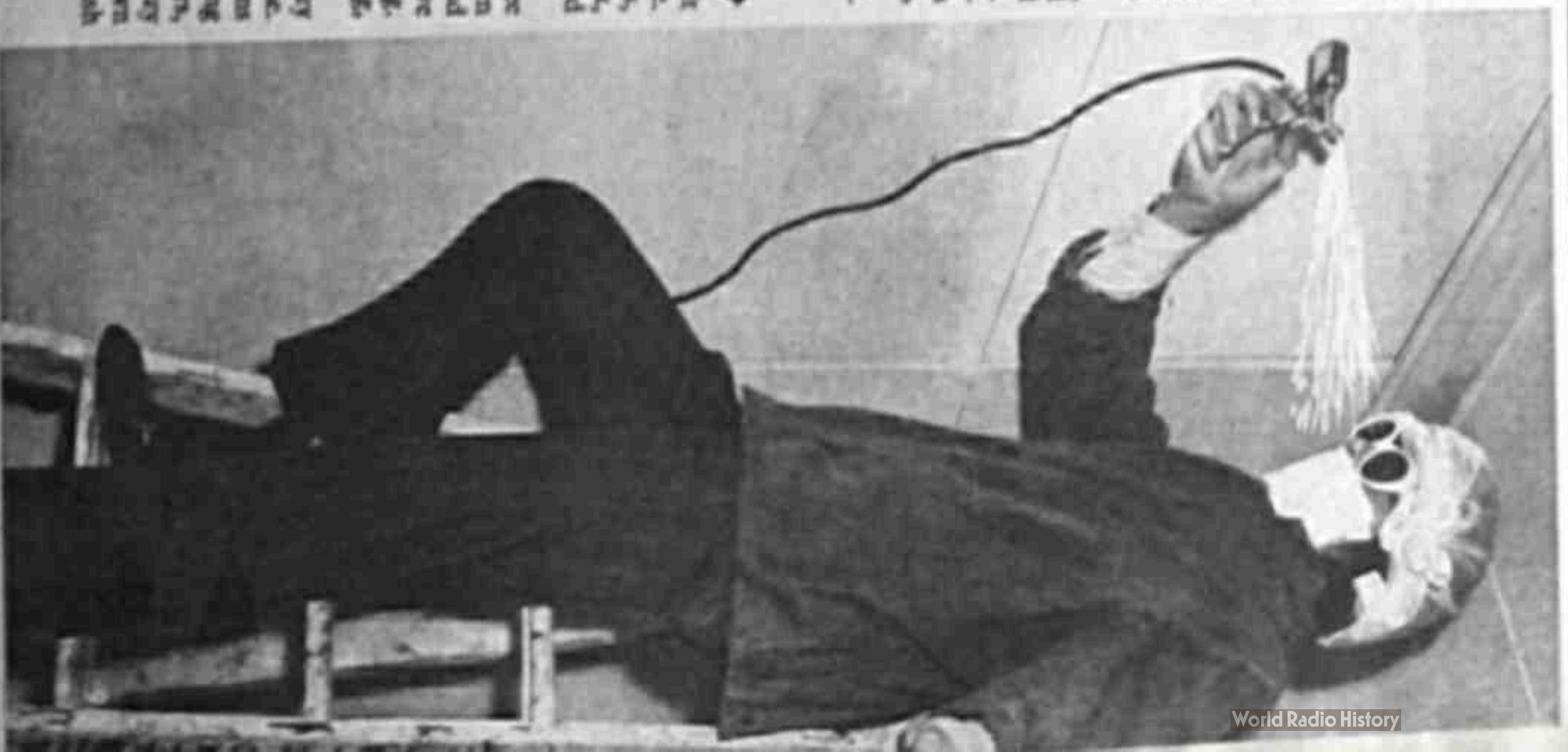
As a mechanic, Mick had shot his bolt.

▶ DOZY—and his wattle with a bridle.

"Being a paint-sprayer is a difficult job," said Dozy. "Paint gets everywhere. It's in your eyes unless you wear goggles, and up your nose unless you wear a mask, and in your clothes if you're not wrapped up like a mummy. It's a hard life."

Dozy gave up the hard life after three years and took a job as a common-or-garden house painter. His big mistake was to find a job in the same firm for his friend Dave Dee. Dave was not suited to painting. (He'd already failed at window-cleaning, remember.)

The day of reckoning came when Dozy and Dave were left to paint a house alone. Dozy completed the three upstairs rooms while Dave struggled through the living room. Dave finally started on the stairs, just as Dozy was coming down. Dozy fell over a tin of whitewash, brought down the trestle with him and sloshed whitewash from top to bottom. Exit Dozy!





STAN

Page 238 | Chris Fairman

all about CHRIS FARLOWE

We LIKE Chris Farlowe. He's got that gravel-toned bluesy voice and when he sings a song it stays well-and-truly sung. He's a Cockney with a great sense of humour . . . and he always makes great records, with producers like Eric Burdon and Mick Jagger helping him out.

● His real name is John Henry Drighdon and he was born in Essex. As a baby he was moved to Islington, North London. He studied engineering from the age of eleven at Sir William Collins Technical College, then decided to become a joiner. He took up guitar at the age of thirteen and formed the John Henry Skiffle Group, picking up pocket money from shows.

"Even as a tiny kid I had a voice which was more like that of a fairground barker," says Chris.

Later on he formed The Thunderbirds as a beat group. And his name spread. When he got a number one hit with *Out Of Time*, which was a Jagger production, it seemed the whole of the beat fraternity was cheering for him, notably The Animals, Brian Jones, Georgie Fame and Uncle Paul McCartney and all.

He is no great shakes to look at, but when he sings it is as if the whole of his soul is poured into the lyrics. His only "gimmick" is his Cockney honesty & liveliness which lights up his pale blue eyes. He is a slim near-six-footer who says he could have been a useful boxer if his music teacher hadn't enticed him from left-hooks to semi-quavers.

Chris, born October 13 1940, argues only about one thing—and that is the right of non-coloured singers to tackle soulful blues.

"It isn't necessary to be a cotton-field worker to sing the blues," says he. "And hearing him who can argue?"

Chris also writes songs with soul Jazz stylist Ernestine Anderson tackled one of his numbers, so did boxer Billy Walker. The talent of the man is staggering yet all he says is: "I'm lucky to have so many brilliant people helping in my career."

No overnight success story, this. Chris has built his reputation by sheer hard graft. No wonder so many other stars rate him high in their own personal popularity polls.



beatle life



Neil Aspinall, Road Manager to John, Paul, George and Ringo, continues his story of The Beatles' most recent German tour during June of last summer.

AFTER the two shows at Munich, we moved out of the Hypothenet Hotel Harel and on to Bonn.

We travelled on the Saturday, using our own private team for the eight hour rail journey. This took us to the North of Germany and along the picturesque banks of the Rhine.

There can't be a more comfortable train in the world. Everyone had armchair comfort, plus a proper dining room, individual apartments with beds and showers, even a radio and telephones!

We had chartered the same train used in May, 1967, by Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip when they spent a week touring Germany. And the same butter, corn, headwaters-cum-guile was there to look after The Beatles' every wish.

It was during the Munich-Bonn journey that The Beatles listened to the very first copy of their *Revolver* album, flown in specially from George Martin's

office in London.

They sat up their portable players on the elegant dining-rooms and board and played through the fair side while they tackled a luxurious lunch of trepan soup, tomatoes, Roman and so on, then *Fruit Pickles* with waffles!

"At one thirty you shall reach the Rhine," said a waiter.

In fact, we saw the language river for the first time at precisely 1.29 p.m.—by which time George and Paul had slipped to bed and John had retired to his Thunder back.

At 4.37 p.m. we were scheduled to pull in at a little station outside Limon. In fact the train dived alongside the platform at 4.29 p.m., an accomplishment which would put most of the world's regular rail timetables to shame.

Straight after the two performances in Essen Graugahle, we went back out our train and travelled through to Hamburg by night.

Waiting for us on board was another lavish meal, a late dinner, for which the menu read:

Sharp Cocktail
Cheval Soup with Old Sherry
Meditation of Veal Hamlet
Kronberger Strawberries with Cream

By now The Beatles had settled upon a running order for this album, having sorted out the fourteen tracks into a balanced programme sequence.

They'd decided to have George's *Tax Man* to open Side One and John's *Tomorrow Never Knows* to close Side Two. But they didn't have an album title.

"It's really essential that something is decided before we leave Germany," reminded Brian Epstein and he joined in the thinking session, too.

John was the most prolific with all sorts of half-joke half-serious title proposals, ranging from *Full Moon to Par Man* and *Hobby!*

NEXT WEEK Neil Aspinall will talk about The Beatles arrival in Hamburg and the friends they met.

Fabulous 208 CALENDAR 1967



Fab 208

MAY

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

SEWIT AND SEE

Dave Dee, Doxy, Beaky, Mick and Tich all have very individual ideas about fashion so we let them loose with a drawing board. Unfortunately their designs (as you can see here in the drawings) are too way-out to buy, but you can copy some of them by making a few alterations, and following our instructions, to gear you've already got! It's sort of Do-It-Yourself fashion week. (Sorted out by our Fashion Ed. Heather Kirby.)



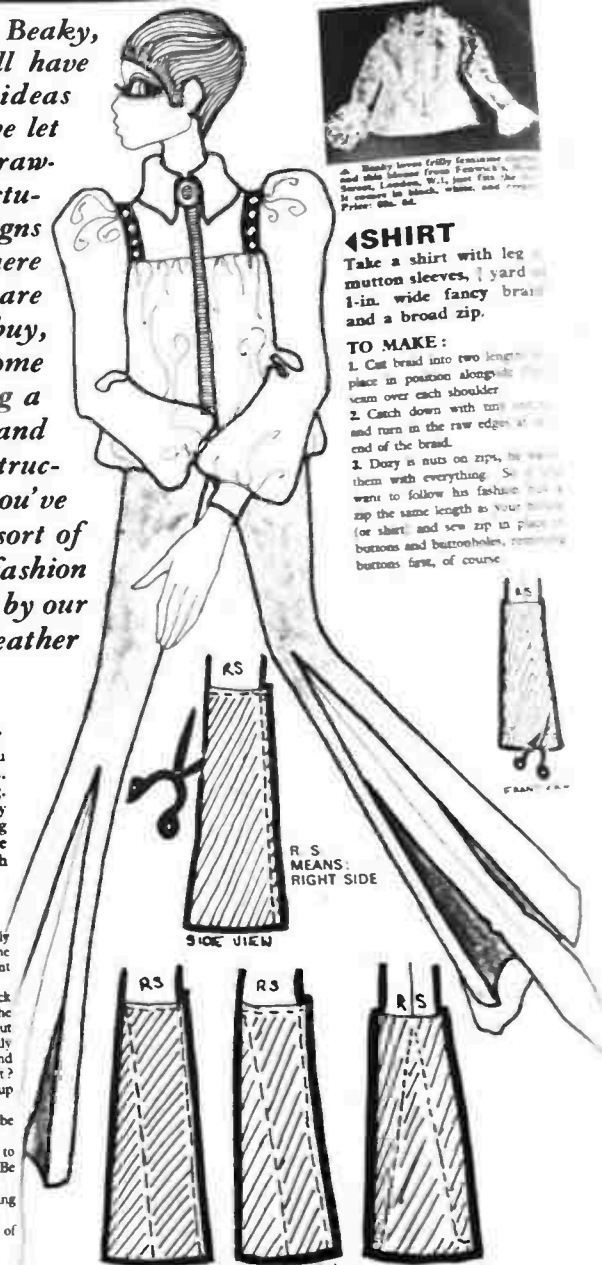
▲ Beaky loves frilly feminine and this blouse from Farnborough, Surrey, London, W.1, just fits the bill. It comes in black, white, and pink. Price: 6/6. Ed.

◀SHIRT

Take a shirt with leg mutton sleeves, $\frac{1}{2}$ yard of 1-in. wide fancy braid and a broad zip.

TO MAKE:

1. Cut braid into two lengths and place in position alongside the seam over each shoulder.
2. Catch down with tiny stitches and turn in the raw edges at the end of the braid.
3. Doxy is nuts on zips, so we went with everything. So you want to follow his fashion and zip the same length as your braid (or shirt) and sew zip in place of buttons and buttonholes, reversing buttons first, of course.



TROUSERS▶

You need a pair of trousers you don't mind chopping to pieces. And $\frac{1}{2}$ yard of 36-in. wide lining. (Use ticking, orange satin, candy stripes, etc.) You need the lining to hide the rough seams on the inside of your trousers which you would see otherwise.

TO MAKE:

1. Unpick hem of trousers.
2. Cut lining into two equal squares. (Billy Cotton and Harold Wilson!) Place each one on trousers with centre of fabric to front crease of trousers.
3. Machine back seam of lining. Now tack this tube of lining into position *outside* the trouser leg. Start at the back seam, about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. below the knee, then go diagonally down the sides to the ankle bone and round the bottom hem to the other side. Got it?
4. Now cut the trousers and the lining up the centre crease.
5. Machine the upsidedown-V which is to be cut out and the bottom hems.
6. Now cut your trousers and lining to within $\frac{1}{2}$ in. of the machine stitches. Be careful this is the point of no return!
7. Undo knee tacking stitches and turn lining to inside of trouser legs and press seams.
8. Catch knee edge of lining to inside of trousers.

Now go out and slay 'em.

◀ DRESS

Materials required: one simple sheath dress (if you don't have one you're fed up with enough to change in this drastic manner—don't read on) and 2 yards of 36-in. contrasting material.

TO MAKE :

1. Unpick sleeves from original dress and press.
2. Place dismembered sleeves onto new material and cut out round them carefully. (Don't forget the seam allowance and the hem at the elbow end!)
3. To get the diamond shapes, measure your dress from shoulder to hem and around the middle just below the waist line (if you can find it... ha, ha).
4. Make diamond pattern out of some brown paper using body length measurement by $\frac{1}{2}$ of your waist measurement, and cutting diamond shape (widest part of diamond at waist length).
5. Place this masterpiece on your material and cut round it four times, remembering like good girls to leave a $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch border.
6. Fold these borders onto the wrong side and press.
7. Place the diamonds on your dress and pin before you machine, in dead straight lines, round the outer edges.
8. Machine underarm (take your arm out first) sleeve seams, turn up the hem and stitch new sleeves into your dress.

And the best of British.

◀ COAT

You'll need 2½ yards of 1-in. wide leather binding and one tube of Copydex to make an old coat look like the one designed by Mick.

TO MAKE :

1. Fold the leather binding in half lengthwise to give you a 1½ yard strip and stick them together with Copydex.
2. When it's dry divide the strip into the following lengths: 7 in., 7½ in., 8 in., 8½ in. and 9 in. (mathematical geniuses will notice they have a bit left over!)
3. Cut slits the size of your buttons at each end of each strap then catch stitch the under side of the leather to the jacket, starting at the waistline with the smallest strap.
4. Place the other straps in position graduating them according to size so that the largest one is just on line with the jacket or coat revers.
5. Sew your buttons to the correct positions and it is ready (you hope) to wear.



DRAWINGS BY GLORIA

DATE WITH '78

Hi there, folks. I have to be on my very best behaviour that week 'cos our new Eds. have taken over. He's a big guy that Dave Dee and I don't want to get in his bad books! We're in a new year, so Lux have come up with lots of new shows for you. Make it a real swinging 1967 and stay tuned the 208 way. Here's the news.....

TUESDAY 3rd

- 8.30 **PETER ALDRISLEY'S TOP TUNES** with Tony Brandon
- 9.45 **SOUL SUPPLY** introduced by Mike Raven
- 10.30 **ALL THE BEST PARADE** introduced by Mike Raven
- 11.30 **DOORS ON THE NIGHT** presented by Alan Freeman
- 12.30 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 1.15 **THE TOY HALL SHOW** with Chris Dee
- 1.30 **THE CATM HOGWAN SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 1.45 **THE JIMMY YOUNG SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 2.00 **TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB** introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 2.15 **POPS TILL MIDNIGHT** presented by Alan Freeman
- 2.30 **MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS** with Alan Dale
- 2.45 **MUSIC IN THE NIGHT** 2.45 a.m. Close Down

WEDNESDAY 4th

- 8.30 **PETER ALDRISLEY'S TRANSLANTIC HALL SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 9.30 **WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 10.30 **DISC DRIVE** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 11.30 **BLAST OFF** introduced by Sammi Grady
- 12.30 **SOUL SUPPLY** introduced by Mike Raven
- 1.15 **THE ALAN FREEMAN SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 1.30 **THE POPPY TIME** introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 1.45 **THURSDAY'S REQUESTS** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 2.00 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 2.15 **THE TOY HALL SHOW** with Chris Dee
- 2.30 **TOPICAL TUNES** with Colin Nicol
- 2.30 **DAVID JACOBS PLAYS THE POPS** with Tony Brandon
- 2.45 **THE JIMMY HURRAY SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 2.55 **TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB** introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 3.10 **SPIN WITH THE STARS** with Tony Brandon
- 3.15 **THE LAMCOSTS** with David Gell
- 3.30 **NEW TO THE CHARTS** introduced by Tony Brandon
- 3.45 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 4.00 **THE TOY HALL SHOW** with Chris Dee
- 4.15 **TOPICAL TUNES** with Colin Nicol

THURSDAY 5th

- 8.30 **PETER ALDRISLEY PLAYS MUSIC FOR OPENSIES** with Tony Brandon
- 9.30 **JACK JACKSON'S JURE ROX SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 10.30 **BLAST OFF** introduced by Sammi Grady
- 11.30 **SOUL SUPPLY** introduced by Mike Raven
- 12.30 **THE ALAN FREEMAN SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 1.15 **THE POPPY TIME** introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 1.30 **THURSDAY'S REQUESTS** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 1.45 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 2.00 **DAVID JACOBS PLAYS THE POPS** with Tony Brandon
- 2.15 **THE CATM HOGWAN SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 2.30 **THE JIMMY YOUNG SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 2.45 **TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB** introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 2.55 **SPIN WITH THE STARS** with Tony Brandon
- 3.00 **THE LAMCOSTS** with David Gell
- 3.15 **NEW TO THE CHARTS** introduced by Tony Brandon
- 3.30 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 3.45 **THE TOY HALL SHOW** with Chris Dee
- 4.00 **TOPICAL TUNES** with Colin Nicol

FRIDAY 6th

- 8.30 **PETER'S POP SHOP** with Peter Aldrisley
- 9.30 **THE SPIN-BALOG** with Tony Brandon
- 10.30 **DISC DRIVE** introduced by Tony Brandon
- 11.30 **FRIDAY'S REQUESTS** introduced by Tony Brandon
- 12.30 **JIMMY SAVILE'S 15 MINUTE SPIN-UP** with Tony Brandon
- 1.15 **THE ALAN FREEMAN SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 1.30 **THE JIMMY HURRAY SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 1.45 **FRIDAY SPECIAL** introduced by Sammi Grady
- 1.55 **THE CATM HOGWAN SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 2.10 **THE JIMMY YOUNG SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 2.25 **TEEN & TWENTY DISC CLUB** introduced by Jimmy Savile
- 2.40 **SPIN WITH THE STARS** with Tony Brandon
- 2.45 **THE LAMCOSTS** with David Gell
- 2.55 **NEW TO THE CHARTS** introduced by Tony Brandon
- 3.10 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 3.25 **THE TOY HALL SHOW** with Chris Dee
- 3.40 **TOPICAL TUNES** with Colin Nicol

SATURDAY 7th

- 8.30 **PETER ALDRISLEY'S DISCO THEGUE** with Tony Brandon
- 9.30 **SATURDAY'S REQUESTS** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 10.30 **SOUL SUPPLY** with Mike Raven
- 11.30 **PETER MURRAY'S 15 PARADE** with Mike Raven
- 12.30 **DON HOSS ON THE AMERICAN SHOW** introduced by Alan Freeman
- 1.30 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** introduced by Colin Nicol
- 1.45 **SOUNDSE AMERICAN** with Sammi Dea
- 2.00 **THE CARL SHOW** with Chris Dee
- 2.15 **BATTLE OF THE GIANTS** Doug Steadley referees a contest in support of women's Horsemanship and Dave Dee, etc.
- 2.30 **THIRTY MINUTES WITH JIMMY YOUNG**
- 2.45 **THE YONT HALL SHOW** with Chris Dee
- 2.55 **KEITH FORDEY** with Tony Brandon
- 3.10 **JACK JACKSON'S RECORD ROUND-UP** with Alan Dale
- 3.25 **MUSIC FOR SOPHISTICATS** with Alan Dale
- 3.40 **MUSIC IN THE NIGHT** 3.45 a.m. Close Down

SUNDAY 8th

- 8.30 **MUSIC SCENE '78** Don Wardell
- 9.30 **TONY BRANDON**
- 10.30 **RADIO RINGO SHOW**
- 11.30 **TONY BRANDON**
- 12.30 **Part 1 of the Sunday READY STEADY RADIO**
- 1.00 **DON WARDRELL**
- 1.30 **READY STEADY RADIO (Part 2)**
- 2.00 **CURTIS CORNER** with Tony Brandon
- 2.15 **TOP TWENTY** introduced by Don Wardell
- 2.30 **MATTHEW WITH MATTHEW** Brian Matthew
- 2.45 **MUSIC IN THE NIGHT** with Sammi Grady
- 3.00 a.m. Close Down

MONDAY 9th

- 8.30 **HAPPY MEMORIES** with Peter Aldrisley
- 9.30 **BLAST OFF** with Sammi Grady
- 10.30 **FRIDAY'S REQUESTS** with Mike Raven
- 11.30 **YOUR DATE AT NIGHT** with David Jacobs
- 12.30 **BYRON'S POPPY SHOW** with Sammi Grady
- 1.30 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** with Sammi Grady
- 2.00 **THE DON HOSS SHOW** with Sammi Grady
- 2.30 **BATTLE OF THE HEADS** with Sammi Grady
- 2.45 **THE CATM HOGWAN SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 3.00 **THE JIMMY YOUNG SHOW** with Tony Brandon
- 3.15 **NEW TO THE CHARTS** with Tony Brandon
- 3.30 **RADIO RINGO SHOW** with Sammi Grady
- 3.45 **THE TOY HALL SHOW** with Chris Dee
- 4.00 **TOPICAL TUNES** with Colin Nicol

*** TUESDAY 3rd ***

WE'RE always more than pleased to welcome new faces to the 208 circle and this week we had a great new DJ on Lux in the shape of Mr. Mike Raven.

If you're one of those unhappy people who always miss out on the other shows, then you'll probably be familiar with Mike, but if not, you'll be glad to hear that he's now on Radio 78, playing a type of music in the groove of A & B records and his knowledge of it is absolutely unbelievable. (Can't think why I'm always using Sammi Dea words!)

No, really folks—Mike just doesn't introduce a song, he gives you a little biography on each artist whose music he's playing.

So happily is the title of his new show on Lux, and the very first one hits your transmitter at 7.45 this evening. Be around and catch the "45" sounds as they happen.

*** FRIDAY 6th ***

WHAT did I tell you? Didn't I say that I was could come up with a new show? Don't think that and I believe I was! (What a cheek!) Well, here it is. It's called "Friday's Request" and it's a feature that will be broadcast on Lux every Friday night at 11.30. It's a chance for you to tell us what you think is the best record. We'll have a panel of five judges who will choose the best record. The winner will be broadcast on the country's most popular radio station, Radio 78, on Friday night at 11.30. It's a chance for you to tell us what you think is the best record. We'll have a panel of five judges who will choose the best record. The winner will be broadcast on the country's most popular radio station, Radio 78, on Friday night at 11.30.

*** WEDNESDAY 4th ***

DON'T know how many of you are old enough to remember all the early rock and roll scows which started across the hills. Jimmy Fury, Joe Brown, the late Jimmy King and people like that, but there was a boy on one of these bands who I thought had a great voice. His name is Jacki Lynton. In my book he was one of the best. He had something very young, something new and alive a couple of years ago. Jimmy Fury has just released a record of his. It's called "Hull Hull Hull To Go" and the strength was of his scows just to give you an idea.

The scow is the peak of the week and you can get a taste in the club by coming to Don Jacobson at that point time every week.

Have you like what you see?

*** THURSDAY 5th ***



*** THURSDAY 5th ***



*** SATURDAY 7th ***

LOTS of you good people often write to me and tell me what you think. Don't forget to have more air time on 208—our very producers of Fabulous has brought you a new show, and Sammi is proud to be working with a new program called "Saturday's Request".

The winner will be broadcast on the country's most popular radio station, Radio 78, on Friday night at 11.30. It's a chance for you to tell us what you think is the best record. We'll have a panel of five judges who will choose the best record. The winner will be broadcast on the country's most popular radio station, Radio 78, on Friday night at 11.30.

HOW'D yer like the pic, folks? That's Fab new's

wedding last month.

Our plucky girl Fi was on the spot as usual to class away at anything and everything that came into focus.

Fi reckons that Pete looked just a little nervous, at first, but he soon relaxed and looked to be really enjoying the ceremony in the end.

Two special guests at the wedding were Gordon Waller and David Jacobs—both friends of the bride and groom, and to all the onlookers outside the church had a trip there—three stars for the price of one.

Anyway, Pete and Judy are now happily settling down to married life, but Pete still manages to sneak one of his bows to get those 208 shows down on tape.

There's one coming your way at 9.45 tonight.





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FAB SAYS

FIFTH ISSUE OF FAB-200 WAS WRITTEN BY DAVE

Dear, baby, Miss me, I'm sure you will have no objection. I'm sure you'll forgive me for this editorial comment in the only part of the magazine with which the reader has no connection.

We're planning this by compromise, a point which should be made clear. The critical eye that all pop stars are mortal sinners is raised for two efforts in non-competitive quarters, and is consequently critical in ninety-nine out of a hundred.

WE WISH all the critics could be huge when a group or artist edits FAB. Deacons, Cliff Black and Gerry Marden, Billy Kramer, The Hollies and The Walker Brothers have all cooperated in this respect, and they all took immense pains and trouble to get the best possible results.

DAVE DEE AND THE BOYS WERE NO EXCEPTION

They spent a great deal of time in the FAB-200 offices, regardless of their crowded schedule. They lingered over the photos after deciding which pictures they wanted to use, and made quite certain there were no better or more suitable ones.

THEY SWEATED OUT EACH PAGE, bombarding us with questions all the while. Was there space for another photograph of so-and-so here, or would it put the page out of balance? Could they mention what's-his-name in their piece because a lot of the credit belonged to him? Was it all right to use that type face they saw on the Water-lynn page two weeks ago?

All five of them concentrated, pondered, suggested, discussed and argued for hours until the basics of the edition were all sorted out and wrapped up. Nothing they did, said, or suggested was in the least original, and the FAB Gang enjoyed the whole process.

WE'LL BE INVITING OTHER STARS to do likewise this year,

and we're sure they'll be as cooperative, sensible and constructive as their predecessors. Meanwhile, our thanks to Dave and the lads, and Fab-bow to all those reminded enough to believe you have to be a thick peasant to be in the hit parade and make it.

CALL TOP GIRL TWIGGY MAKE THE TOP OF POPS?

TWIGGY, the slim model, apple of the fashion world's eye, has made a record! The song will probably be *Beautiful Dreams* (but this is not settled as Twiggy has recorded four titles in all) and it will be released on the Ember label on 20th January. It is Twiggy's first venture into the performing side of pop. The songs were written by Tommy Scott.



Twiggy seen here with the composer of her record, Tommy Scott.

This extension of Twiggy's activities follows not long after that other top model, Jean Shrimpton, started work in her first film, *Pressure*, in which she co-stars with Paul Jones.

But FAB-208 gathers there is no chance of Twiggy deserting modeling for the pop world footlights—not even if her record proves to be a hit.

"I didn't hesitate when the chance to make the record came along," she said. "But I've no intention of doing this kind of thing in preference to modeling. Modeling is all I'm interested in, and I'm very happy doing it."

In fact, she says, it is very unlikely she will ever perform live, though some personal appearances for promoting the disc are likely.

Tommy Scott, who also produced Twiggy's disc, told FAB 208 that he was very pleased with her studio performance.

"The session went very well," he said. "In fact, I've had a lot more trouble with big stars. Twiggy is no Maria Callas, but her voice has a sort of unusual charm to it. And, if she does decide to do any live shows there'll be no problems."

JACKIE in... and out

JACKIE DE SHANNON paid a flying visit to Britain last week to personally congratulate Gary James on his recording of her composition *Nicole*. Gary sent a copy of the disc to Jackie in America when it was



Gary James and Jackie de Shannon.

issued a few weeks ago. Jackie sent a telegram of thanks, and followed it up with a personal visit. She spent most of the three-day trip rushing round telling everyone how good she thought the record was.

CHRISTMAS FOOTNOTE

NO-ONE in showbiz received Christmas cards from The Mindbenders during the festive season.

Instead, the boys used the money to buy toys for underprivileged children in the Manchester area.

AWAKENING FOR THE EASYBEATS

THE EASYBEATS were taken up at five in the evening recently to take a show bill from Australia.

The first Easybeat out of bed had to give up his seat to a hundred fans on the other end! The trio in Australia was three weeks in the afternoon, and the first was being relayed to a party where *The Easy* Fan Club was holding a meeting of its members.

The question asked by the fans was "are you coming back?" "No," were able to answer that a tour is being set for next year in Australia, and they were to go back for a visit very soon. *My Mind* topped the charts.

TEA DANCE COMPETITION

SANDIE SHAW, Michael d'Abco and publicist Brian Sommerville were the judges at the recent final of a national dance competition for teenagers organised by Mecca in conjunction with the Brooke Bond tea firm. The final was held in the Lyceum Ballroom in London's Strand.

The winners were Jill Redburn and Christopher Holliman from Edmondson in North London. They received a prize of £100.

A highlight of the final was the guest appearance of the chimpanzees which are featured in Brooke Bond's famous "PG Tips" TV commercial.

Silver by Quant

IN the shops now is Silver Liquid Shadow, 7s. 9d., by Mary Quant. She recommends it to be painted densely on to the lids with a sable eye brush, 6s. 9d. The shadow is not a grey liquid with glittery bits in it, but real looking silver in liquid form. It dries quickly.

A moon mad idea from Mary, for parties, try painting a smattering of silver on your freckles, if you're lucky enough to have any.

Freckle-less girls can make themselves up with silver ones.

Quant Chrome Nail Make-up, 9s. 9d., or Giala Silver Standard, Little Gem, 3s. 11d., match up with Quant Silver Shadow.

MANFRED ON DECK

SINCE his recent cruise, Manfred Mann has been trying to convert everyone to deck games. His stock gear, which he takes everywhere with him, is a quiz.

Not quite the image for The Manfreds' forthcoming dates. In the next few weeks, they play at seven universities, where rugged and rowing are the accepted sports.



In case you haven't said it before...
A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR READERS

HOW TO RELIEVE A COLD

WATER BOIL FOR YOU. A dry throat, sneezing, aching head and limbs, cold shivers, hot and cold, depression. All symptoms of a heavy cold or even a nasty attack of flu. You can't really catch on flu. But you can really yourself! Use a great old-fashioned remedy.

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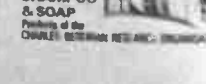
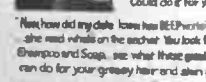
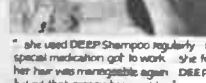
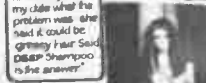
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THE FOLLOWING WEEK

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How about our lovely Editors then? And kind, too. Instead of saying we had to be in work at our usual time of 10 o'clock—we needn't be in until five past. On to the letters...

MO & DON'S

LETTER BOX

WHO'S WHO

Could you please tell me the names and ages of The Mama's and The Papa's? Valerie Grey, Cheshire.

(Don opens this week.)
Sure can, Val. There's John Phillips—he's the tall thin one, John's 25. Dennis Doherty is the other Papa—he's also 25. Lovable Mama Cass Elliott is 23 and the slim Mama Michelle Gilliam is 22. Okay



BEGGING

Please, please, please print The Gentrys Fan Club address, for all their fans. Ann and Pat Clutton, 25 Springfield Road, Malpas, Cheshire.

(Mo and Don together.)
We were really forced into this one. One hundred and fourteen signatures on the begging letter—so now we've done it. Get writing all you Gentry fans, and don't forget a S.A.E. will you?

MARRIED MIKE?

To me Mike d'Abo of The Manfreds is really lush. Can you tell me how old he is and is he married? I'm keeping my fingers crossed he's not. Jo Tanner, Halifax.

(Mo here.)
Mike certainly is a great guy, Jo. He's 22 years old and wait for it—he's single!



BEATLE LPs

How many LPs have The Beatles released to date? I think it's about six. Liz Ramsden, Crayford.

(Mo again.)
You're not quite right, Liz. The Beatles have released eight altogether, the latest being *Oldies*.

REAL NAME?

Please settle an argument. I say Crispian St. Peters must be a stage name but my friend says it's his real name. Who's right? Sue and Jackie, Doncaster.

(Don steps in.)
You are right Sue, Crispian's real name is Robin Peter Smith. His manager decided on Crispian St. Peters—thought it sounded nice and romantic. True it does, it's a good name for a jolly nice guy.



SHARE A BIRTHDAY WITH A STAR

Here is our weekly list of star birthdays. Check to see if you share with:

Del Shannon	December 30th
Roger Miller	January 2nd
Athol Guy	January 5th

SHOE SIZE

What size shoes do The Who take? Stephanie Knowles, Redditch.

(Mo and Don together again.)
Pete Townsend and John Entwistle take size eight, Roger Daltrey six and Keith Moon seven. How's that?

CONGRATULATIONS

I would like to congratulate you on your editions edited by the stars. The Hollies' one a couple of months back was really great—specially for me as they are my faves. Do you happen to know what type of girls they like to date? Eileen Farrer, Chingford.

(Mo again.)
Thanks for the compliments, Eileen. Anyway I checked with them about their girls and they all say they like slim girls with long, long hair. Do you fit the bill? Unfortunately, I don't.

That's it for this week. Don't forget we're here to help, so drop us a line to: Mo and Don, Fabulous-208, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Please enclose a stamped addressed envelope for a postal reply.

INSIDE



KANNER

This is a special dozey—even slightly dopey—column written by Alexis Kanner. But he's confident that you lovely FAB people will understand every word he's written... at one o'clock in the morning!



NIGHT. Late night. Clock says 1.00 a.m. Just set the alarm for the morning. Tired. Weary, in fact. Partly because of so much running around, and partly because of having to pack for tomorrow to get on a plane to go to Canada to do some useful things like look at a script there and see my family.

Travelling isn't as tiring as the thought of travelling... What've I forgotten? What will I leave behind that I can't possibly do without? Not my toothbrush, not my passport... My razor? My money? My suitcase (with everything in it)? Me? Something. There's always something.

Tomorrow: airport, plane, customs, stewardess, fasten your seat belt, up, up and up, clouds, buzz-drone-engines-plane, high up, will we get down ever?, pretty stewardess, lunch on a tray on your knee balanced (just), like a tourist, any tourist, up and down, travelling.

Tick tock, ten past one. Soon, sleep. I can hear the traffic, on the main road at the corner, on the wet pavement, going somewhere, in a hurry—I wonder where?

Tomorrow: snow. Real snow. I'll make a snowball, and throw it. Big deal. But I like snow, white snow, lots of it.

Dozey column I'm writing. Dopey, in fact. But the lovely FAB people will understand. I wish I could see, right now, every one of the FAB readers everywhere! Great! East, West, North, everywhere! Wow!

D. D. D. B. M. and T. are this week's editors. Wouldn't blame them if they edited me clean out of the magazine, the way I'm talking. Behave yourself, Alexis. I know it's late and everything, but try and make sense, not nonsense. Can't help it. Too excited. Travelling 4,000 miles tomorrow. New faces, rooms, people, food, cars, everything!

And my brother and my sister and my parents, and they don't know I'm coming! I can hardly await. More anon, in the morning.



HALF past four I couldn't sleep. Kept dreaming. No, luckily, not about being chased by the cartoon bears wearing bow ties.

But dreamt just about everything else: clouds, and a pretty stewardess with skin as smooth as marble and eyes as warm as marble is cold, and playing marbles with my brother when we were small, and we both cheated, and about shoes, and socks that don't match marching up the runway to the plane all by themselves, and will my alarm go off in the morning, and should I or shouldn't I do the play *Billy Liar* on stage in London like they want me to in March, and my feet are cold, and no wonder because I'm out skating on the ice, barefoot, and I wonder what that's supposed to mean so I start to "read" my dreams in my sleep and I'm a professional reader of dreams and the king sends for me because his daughter has troubled sleep, and wow what a daughter he turns out to have and she's dressed as a stewardess and my hunch falls off my knees and they give me my parachute and tell me to leave, and down below is the river, the Thames, and a pop group is passing on a barge, and I land in the bass drum CRUNCH! and I'm awake, and writing to you again and it's a quarter to five now, QUARTER TO FIVE, so sleep, sleep, sleep, whatever else: sleep.

Next week, with a little luck, you'll be hearing from me from Montreal.

In the meantime: behave yourself this week and I'll try as well. (He exits left, wondering what he's written.)

