

GIANT DOUBLE-PAGE PICTURE OF FRANK IFIELD INSIDE
FULL PAGE PICTURES OF BILLY FURY ★ BOBBY VEE ★ CLIFF ★ JET and TONY

POP

No. 36

WEEKLY

ONE SHILLING

Week Ending 4th May

1963





BOBBY SPEAKS!

Out of the many American stars that visit these shores only a limited few find favour with the British audiences. Those few stand head and shoulders above all others and subsequently become such a part of the British pop scene as Cliff Richard or John Leyton. One of those few is the swingin' sensational vocalist, Bobby Vee. They used to say Vee for Victory, and they couldn't have been more right, for this swingin' popster stirs up more excitement over here than he does in almost any other country. And why not? For Bobby is all out to prove that he likes his British fans so much that he is certain to make Britain a definite stop every year when on tour!

It's very difficult to define why girls like pop singers, or why they like some pop singers more than others, but after talking to Bobby and hearing his views the answer seems to lie in the fact that Bobby doesn't get "above" himself. In other words, he treats his fans as friends and not as tho' he were a king and they were servants.

On his last tour he said, "The way I have been treated in this country is truly wonderful. The people who have come to my shows have been kind, courteous and generous in their appreciation of my singing. I think that too many American singers have heard that the British are not a people who enjoy pop shows. From what I can see, the audiences are the best I've seen anywhere, apart from the States, but even there they're only equal to the applause etc., that I get at the end of every song!"

Continued Bobby, "If anyone says back home that the Brits are a miserable race, they'll have to listen to me for a few hours! They're happy, enjoy jokes, fun, and there isn't any dead silence when anything goes wrong. And the British girls? Wonderful! I'm happy comin' to Britain anytime. It's great!" Who can blame Bobby for praising Britain, for here, as I have seen on many of his one-nighters, the audiences have been completely knocked out. So much so, in fact, that Bobby has had many scaring moments when leaving the theatres. Do the fans ever worry him? Over to Bobby! "No, not really, Dave. It's just a case of not acting as tho' you want to get away—not that I do anyway!"

To Bobby Vee, and to his American friends, Britain has become almost a second home. Here, they feel at home. They don't have any trouble with their language—and judging by the number of people who have packed the theatres to see Bobby Vee I can't see them having any trouble with anybody from the States with as much talent as Bobby. So roll on more and more Bobby Vee visits. For as one Vee fan stoutly asserted, "If ever he wants to leave the States, he'll always be welcome here." Those words I also echo!

POP WEEKLY

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FIRST SERIES

WEEK ENDING 4/5/63

ISSUE No. THIRTY-SIX

Great Britain's only Pop Star Chart!

POP STAR TOP 20

Position	Artiste	Last Week
1	ELVIS PRESLEY	1
2	CLIFF RICHARD	2
3	BILLY FURY	3
4	ADAM FAITH	4
5	BRENDA LEE	12
6	SHADOWS	5
7	BEATLES	10
8	JOE BROWN	6
9	MARTY WILDE	11
10	JOHN LEYTON	9
11	HELEN SHAPIRO	—
12	R'D CHAMBERLAIN	13
13	EDEN KANE	15
14	BOBBY VEE	7
15	MIKE SARNE	17
16	FRANK IFIELD	14
17	TORNADOS	18
18	MARK WYNTER	—
19	JAY WALKERS	8
20	JET HARRIS	—

These artistes were voted the top stars of today by you. Whenever you write to "Pop Weekly", 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 WEEKLY, HEANOR, DERBYSHIRE.

Hi there!

Whenever people get together to talk about pop music nowadays one word constantly crops up. Pick up any magazine dealing with the subject and there is the same word on practically every page. The Word? Liverpool, of course! A T.V. show is planned with an all-Liverpool cast. A Liverpool group has topped the charts for weeks, with others on the way up.

What about every other city and town in the country? Every one has many singers and many groups, performing in pubs, clubs and local dance halls. Amongst these, there must be quite a number of potential chart-toppers, all that is required are more impresarios with the Epstein drive to bring them to the top. Then perhaps our charts will have more the look of the Stateside ratings, that means more variety, more competition and therefore more quality.

The Editor

(ALBERT HAND)



Chosen from the second half of the chart this week: EDEN KANE.

★ BRITAIN'S TOP THIRTY

- 1 How Do You Do It? (1) Gerry & Pacemakers
- 2 From Me To You (27) The Beatles
- 3 From A Jack To A King (2) Ned Miller
- 4 Nobody's Darlin' But Mine (11) Frank Ifield
- 5 Say I Won't Be There (7) The Springfields
- 6 Folk Singer (5) Tommy Roe
- 7 In Dreams (9) Roy Orbison
- 8 Brown-Eyed Handsome Man (3) Buddy Holly
- 9 Rhythm Of The Rain (6) The Cascades
- 10 Can't Get Used To Losing You (15) Andy Williams
- 11 Foot Tapper (4) The Shadows
- 12 Walk Like A Man (10) Four Seasons
- 13 Summer Holiday/Dancing Shoes (12) Cliff Richard
- 14 Say Wonderful Things (8) Ronnie Carroll
- 15 Losing You (18) Brenda Lee
- 16 Charmaine (13) The Bachelors
- 17 Like I've Never Been Gone (14) Billy Fury
- 18 He's So Fine (—) The Chiffons
- 19 Let's Turkey Trot (16) Little Eva
- 20 The End Of The World (21) Skeeter Davis
- 21 Robot (17) Tornados
- 22 Scarlet O'Hara (—) J. Harris/T. Meehan
- 23 Count On Me (28) Julie Grant
- 24 So It Always Will Be (24) Everly Brothers
- 25 Mr. Bass Man (23) Johnny Cymbal
- 26 Island Of Dreams (19) The Springfields
- 27 Two Kinds Of Teardrops (—) Del Shannon
- 28 Code Of Love (30) Mike Sarne
- 29 Casablanca (29) Kenny Ball
- 30 Cupboard Love (20) John Leyton

AMERICA'S TOP THIRTY

(By courtesy of Cash Box)

- 1 Can't Get Used To Losing You Andy Williams
- 2 I Will Follow Him Little Peggy March
- 3 He's So Fine The Chiffons
- 4 Puff (The Magic Dragon) Peter, Paul & Mary
- 5 Baby Workout Jackie Wilson
- 6 Pipeline The Chantays
- 7 Young Lovers Paul and Paula
- 8 Don't Say Nothin' Bad About My Baby The Cookies
- 9 Surfin' U.S.A. The Beachboys
- 10 If You Wanna Be Happy Jimmy Soul
- 11 Watermelon Man Mongo Santamaria
- 12 South Street The Orlons
- 13 On Broadway The Drifters
- 14 Foolish Little Girl The Shirelles
- 15 Mecca Gene Pitney
- 16 End Of The World Skeeter Davis
- 17 Losing You Brenda Lee
- 18 Take These Chains From My Heart Ray Charles
- 19 Charms Bobby Vee
- 20 Our Day Will Come Ruby & the Romantics
- 21 Rev. Mr. Black Kingston Trio
- 22 Tom Cat The Rooftop Singers
- 23 Sandy Dion
- 24 Two Faces Have I Lou Christie
- 25 Young And In Love Dick & Dee Dee
- 26 Killer Joe Rocky Fellas
- 27 Linda Jan and Dean
- 28 Do The Bird Dee Dee Sharp
- 29 I Got What I Wanted Brooke Benton
- 30 Follow The Boys Connie Francis

Chart Newcomers

DEL'S MADE IT AGAIN!

Whoooooow! That's the screamin' noise made by the Beatles as they whip up from Number 27 to second place in the charts with *From Me To You*, their third biggie in a row.

Seems nothin' can hold the Liverpool-based group who are now pushing their stable-mates, Gerry and the Pacemakers, for the top spot. But then, technically, they're not new to the charts—they had infiltrated this time last week.

New? In come Jet Harris and Tony Meehan, that fab teaming of ex-Shadows, with their second disc together, *Scarlet O'Hara*, at Number 22. Looks like a natural follow-up to *Diamonds*—especially as many of their fans write to say they regard it as being the better of the two Jerry Lordan compositions.

Said Tony Meehan: "What I wanted was a title for this piece, which Jerry had actually named, was something which suggested the great out-of-doors. First, I thought of *Gone With The Wind* but somehow it didn't gell. Then I thought of the heroine of that fabulous

story—and up came the thing as it's now titled. Both Jet and I are smashed out with delight at the success.

"We've got a saying when a disc is real. 'It's a bitch,' we say. What we really mean is that we like the finished product. We think *Scarlet O'Hara* is a bitch."

Anything else new? Yep, Del Shannon, one of the most consistent hit-makers in the world, makes his entrance at Number 27, with *Two Kinds Of Teardrops*.

Said Del, currently here on tour: "I honestly regard the British fans as being the most loyal and faithful in the world. Many of my American singing friends feel just the same way. They are patient and understanding—and they do you the honour of actually listening to what you're trying to do."

Del is consistent over his song-writing, too. *Swiss Maid*, his previous hit in Britain, was one of the few top-sides that he hasn't written for himself. But he's still modest and amiable to meet. After topping Stateside charts, The Chiffons' *He's So Fine* comes in here at No. 18 and looks like going a lot higher.

HAVE YOU HEARD?

Pete Murray had a marvellous holiday in Casablanca . . . Paul and Paula disappointed on some of their British dates because they seemed too casual about everything . . . Tony (Washington), new Decca artist, worked to save enough money to bring his two brothers, three sisters and parents to London; And he wrote *Sunday*, his debut disc . . . Great new Bill Fury LP on the way, including 16 different numbers . . . Chad Carson does a fantastic Presley impersonation on his first disc, *Deliberate?* Or natural? . . . Mitch Murray wrote *How Do You Do It* while taking a bath. And his latest is *What Do You Want To Do*, which has been recorded by Frank Kelly and the Hunters . . . To be marvelled at: hit-writer Jerry Lordan's bank balance . . . Sounds Incorporated will be working with the Everly Brothers when the American duo return here late September . . . Grazina likely starrer in "What A Crazy World"—as Joe Brown's sister! . . . Polly Perkins due to make a second, self-written disc when she has finished her current tour of Midlands ballrooms . . .

Frank Ifield would set a surely unbeatable record if he gets his *Nobody's Darlin' But Mine* into number one spot . . . Little Eva, victim of a mystery bug, has been working under great strain—but turning in fine shows just the same . . . Pete Murray taking over "Thank You Lucky Stars" for the summer part of the season . . .



PHOTO CAVALCADE

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PIC OF THE WEEK

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Elvis

MONTHLY

MAGAZINE - ONE SHILLING

WONDERFUL ELVIS PHOTOS

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'FLAMING STAR' IN FLAMING JUNE?

by **DAVE CARDWELL**

Another move is being made to kill the "Black Market" in Elvis platters! It is now known that *Flaming Star* and *Summer Kisses, Winter Tears* are being added to the "Loving You" L.P. which is expected to be released by R.C.A. Victor in mid-June on a 12 inch disc. Up to now fans have been forced to pay high prices for privately imported copies of these two numbers.

I personally regard this as yet another victory for the persistence of the Elvis fans in general and Albert Hand, President of the Official Elvis Presley Fan Club in particular.

When "Pop Weekly" interviewed Mr. Hand last October on the release of "Rock 'n' Roll No. 2," he said "I can't thank R.C.A. Victor enough for bringing about the release of this, probably Elvis's greatest L.P. Next target? "Flaming Star"—and I think the fans will do it!"

Well he was right, they have done it. But Mr. Hand refused to accept the bouquets for this release.

"It's all due to the persistence of Mike Hawgood of R.C.A. Victor (London), strongly backed by Decca's understanding," he said.

HIT AFTER FOUR YEARS!

ONE of the most fantastic sales successes in recent pop history is that of Wink Martindale and his *Deck of Cards* single, which has emerged in the best-sellers.

For this disc, about the World War II GI who spreads a pack of cards in church instead of following the prayer book, was first released in Britain in October, 1959. Not far off FOUR YEARS ago.

It was a reasonable seller in those far-off days. But, a month ago, it was given a spin on "Family Favourites," heard by around 14,000,000 listeners. And it caught on again in a sudden spate of selling—so much so that it passed the quarter-million sales inside a few days.

Note: don't believe Mr. Martindale on the disc when he said he knew the song-story was true because he was the GI concerned. He wasn't. Nor was Western star Hugh O'Brian, who said the same thing when he featured the number on a "Sunday Night At The London Palladium" show many months ago! It's a fictitious yarn.

POP Weekly

EMI

NEW POPS

CLIFF RICHARD

and The Shadows

LUCKY LIPS

COLUMBIA DB7034



NED MILLER

GO ON BACK, YOU FOOL

CAPITOL CL15301



THE KINGSTON TRIO



REVEREND MR. BLACK

CAPITOL CL15298

DON, DAVID AND DEAN

WELL YOU
STARTED IT

H.M.V. POP1159

THE HONEYS

SURFIN' DOWN THE
SWANEE RIVER

CAPITOL CL15299



E.M.I. HOUSE, 20, MANCHESTER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

4/5/63



DEL SHANNON IS BACK!!!

This week I renewed an old friendship, with—Del Shannon. His greeting was the same as last time. "Hi Dave. Pleased to see you again." In ten minutes we were chattering away like a couple of kids. I say ten minutes because first Del played his new fabulous platter, *Two Kinds Of Teardrops*, and then gave me some "inside" information on his new single, that is, the one after his current smash wax *Two Kinds Of Teardrops*. "I hope to be able to get back to Britain at least once every year, Dave," said Del. "You see, here I'm accepted by my fans. I meet them after shows and we have a ball. When I flew in to London Airport I had quite a few fans waiting there who had rushed there at the last minute. I ended up spending nearly as much time at the airport with them as I did on the plane."

Del laughed when I mentioned that his views on the British girls hadn't changed much. "No, man! I still think that they're the greatest. Boy! You should have seen some of them at the airport! I was knocked out. I hope there aren't too many at the shows this week. Every time I see these chicks I nearly stop singing. That's one thing I don't want to happen." Judging by the record-breaking tour he's just pulled off, neither do the many thousands of Del Shannon fans. Del had one piece of news for me that he thought would be interesting to his many British followers. "On my latest single I use three sisters called 'The Young Sisters'". They're all about sixteen or seventeen, and they're really fabulous, Dave. I'm not kiddin'!

"They've made a couple of singles on their own back home, and they've done pretty well out of them. They've sung behind me on my last hit *Little Town Flirt* and they are backing me again on *Two Kinds Of Teardrops*, and the flip-side, *Kelly*. Man! Give them a few weeks and they'll be really swingin'." When Del Shannon gives info like that, pin your ears back, for it's certain that when he says these girls will go—man—they'll go!

What other news does Del have? "Only that I can't tell everyone how pleased I am that the tour's going so well, and that everything over here has been better than last time—and that took some beating! Remember," he laughed, "When we tore down the roads looking at the girls?" I remembered all right. Del was driving almost with his teeth while he watched "those fabulous English chicks" walking down the street. I bet some of those girls would really have flipped had they known that Del was the guy who was doing all the whistling!"

Photo News



Top Left: "Don't Say Nothin' Bad About My Baby" is proving a smash Stateside for **The Cookies**. They are hoping for a repeat in our charts too.

Top Right: **Boots Randolph**, whose instrumental disc, "Yakety Sax" has attracted a lot of comment.

Bottom: **Shane Fenton** runs through "A Fool's Paradise," written specially for him by **Edén Kane**. Shane cut the disc at a rush session for E.M.I. Edén and Shane became close friends on the recent Larry Parnes tour, "Your Lucky Stars."



Top: A happy, swingin' group from A.B.C.'s "Thank Your Lucky Stars," Brian Mathew, Bert Weedon, Del Shannon, Mike Berry, Kent Walton, The Dave Clark Five, The Beatles, The Vernons Girls.

Right: Little Peggy March, who fairly tore up the American charts with *I Will Follow Him*.

Bottom: Relaxing in Regents Park, Chris Montez takes a day off during his British tour.



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Mike Berry's

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AND NOW - A SLIMMER ELVIS! WEIGHT LOST ON ACAPULCO MOVIE

IT'S a thinner Elvis Presley these days. You see less of him. That's because he lost around a stone in weight during the hectic scenes of his "Fun In Acapulco" movie

Says Elvis: "I feel kinda good in this slimmed down condition so I'm doing my best not to put those extra pounds back on."

In fact, he's been operating recently at only a shade under 14 stone—the highest he's ever weighed in at.

Recently, Elvis's fan-mail has contained the odd comment that he should branch out more in his film roles, even to the extent of taking on an unpleasant sort of character. He's fighting this. He points out that if he started getting drunk on celluloid, or becoming a nasty character, he might have the wrong effect on some of his teen fans.

But he's still keeping an eye on the possibility of making changes some time fairly far off in the future.

Competition For Kenny

KENNY BALL travels the world searching for material for his jazzmen to play. *Sukiyaki*, from Japan, was one of his biggest-sellers—and now he's coining the royalties on *Casablanca*.

But he may not win the world-wide battle on *Sukiyaki* for a Japanese artist named *Kyu Sakamoto*, described as the *Bobby Darin* of the Orient, has come on the scene through *Capitol* in Japan.

If, as seems likely, he gets in the *American Top Twenty*, he'll be the first Japanese artist to do so since 1953. Though he sings in his native tongue, the dee-jays feel that he gives the number a thoroughly commercial feel and could easily take off with the nation's young fans.

But Kenny faces further competition from a *King Curtis* disc, on which the instrumentalist plays a saxello, which is a cross between a soprano sax and an alto sax.

PHOTO CAVALCADE

CYRUS ANDREWS supplied pictures of Brenda Lee and Del Shannon.

RICHI HOWELL those of Billy Fury and Frank Ifield.

PHILIP GOTLOP—Jet and Tony and Tony Victor.

CLIFF is seen in a short from "Summer Holiday," An Elstree Distributors' Production for Warner-Pathe release.

BOBBY VEE in "Just For Fun," a Columbia Pictures Corporation movie.

JAYWALKERS—Ivan L. Gould.

EDEN KANE by Leslie A. Lee.

PORTABLE PILLOW

NEW regulations from the Noise Abatement Society and so on—and bang goes a lot of the enjoyment from using a transistor portable radio in the open air. But now comes the perfect answer . . . a listening pillow!

This pillow, which costs less than two quid, packs into a pocket-sized plastic bag but inflates to a size of 15 inches by 12 inches. It comes with a yard long cable, fitted with two plugs to cover all sizes of transistor radios.

And it means that you can enjoy completely private listening in the garden, park or car, or on the beach, simply by plugging in to the earphone socket. The manufacturers also claim that it is immensely useful for indoors and for hospital patients, because it is much more comfortable to use than ear-phones.

Now you just have to plug in your electric blanket, switch on your musical pillow . . . and you're all set!

CLIFF COCKTAIL

THE Friends of Wine, an organization dedicated to shouting the praises of grape-juice, are obviously *Cliff Richard* enthusiasts, too. For they have just launched a new drink in his honour, named "Summer Holiday."

This announcement was made recently at the *City of London Vintners' Ball*—and was greeted with loud applause by all the members.

Ingredient? You take a bottle of dry white burgundy, then two wine glass-fuls of tawny port and add a quarter of a pint of soda water. Mix it all together and they guarantee you'll have a "summer holiday."

Cliff, of course, feels honoured at this move from such an august body. But the actual taste of the concoction is of little interest to him. He never touches alcohol and won't break his rule even to have a sip of "Summer Holiday."

BILLY'S HEALTH

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY

BILL FURY . . . ill again! Depressing news for his millions of fans—especially when the 22-year-old star had to disappoint thousands of fans at a huge all-star concert in London recently.

But the news is that there is nothing to worry about. Bill has had spasms of illness in the past year or so and has had to cancel lotsa dates. But in one sense he is his own worst enemy, in that he tries to get back on the scene far too early—and often against doctor's advice.

His recent trip to America caused him stomach worries, because he found he couldn't eat the food. He used to cart round half-a-dozen hard-boiled eggs with him, just in case he got hungry. And he certainly lost a lot of weight while he was over there.

A sensitive stomach, a sensitive nature, and a willingness to work until he drops on stage—they are the main troubles with Billy. But his manager, *Larry Parnes*, says he is going to insist on Bill taking things as easily as possible for the rest of this year.

WINNER FOR JOE

A **READY** selling a bomb—that's *Joe Brown's* exciting new L.P. "Joe Brown—Live"! It's the set he recorded before a packed audience of fans at the *Globe Theatre, Stockton-on-Tees*, while he was in pantomime there.

Said *Joe* this week: "I'm specially pleased about this. If an audience is good, they get a better performance out of me. By a good audience, I mean one that listens carefully to all I'm doing and then applauds me heavily at the end!"

"No, seriously, I'm there as a performer—to communicate to the people and make them enjoy themselves. You always have to win an audience over—they have right to expect the best.

"But then occasionally you get an audience that's too enthusiastic. Then there's less satisfaction than when I have to work hard to get their applause."

COMPETITION WINNERS

This week's winner of the "Elvis Monthly" Competition is:

Miss **SUSAN WARD**

46 Compton Road, Leeds, 9, who will receive a copy of Elvis's "Girls|Girls|Girls!" L.P.

The last autographed L.P. for the "Fury Monthly" Competition will be presented at the *Billy Fury Show* at *London's Albert Hall* on **May 31st**.





★ ★ New To You ★

Adam Faith really started it all off for 19-year-old Decca bright hope Tony Victor. He was up North on a tour of one-nighters and, after one show, called in a local club where Tony was earning a few bob to supplement his pay-packet as a shoe salesman.

"You ought to try your luck in London," said Adam. And the Faith management agreed, describing Tony as the "Bradford Bombshell."

But Tony in those days was a cautious sort of bloke. It wasn't that he lacked confidence in himself—but he felt that knowing next to nothing about show business was hardly the right way to go about becoming a star. So, instead, he went out on tour with the "Black and White Minstrels," in the non-singing role of stage electrician.

Said Tony this week: "I learned a lot about the business but as time went by I realised that merely being on the technical side wasn't good enough for me. I had been bitten by the performing bug . . ."

So Tony went back to Bradford and continued doing the odd one-night singing job. "Then, out of the blue, I decided to take Adam's advice and I rushed round to see my mother, borrowed a fiver off her—and caught the night train to London.

"Of course, my troubles started there as soon as I arrived. I had hardly a couple of bob left to spend and nowhere to go. I split it up on a sandwich, then a phone call to a musical paper to get Joe Meek's phone number—and then I called Joe.

"Joe was very helpful. He listened to me, then cut a record the following day. Title was *Dear One*—and it did very well."

Tony went out on one-nighters. But no follow-up disc was forthcoming. Tony's star started slipping. He admits it now. He agrees that he hit a pretty low ebb.

"I felt that the world owed me a living," he said. "So I used to be arrogant and aggressive and I shouted people down and I was thoroughly difficult to get on with. I thought I was much better than I really was . . ."

And Tony had to find work in a coffee-house, miles away from the star singing career that he fondly imagined was to be his. In a way, though, it was a good move—because he there met up with show business publicist and manager Ken Pitt—the chap who looks after stars of the calibre of Mel Tormé and Nina and Frederik. Ken appreciated the potential of Tony's looks and voice and decided to give him another chance to get back into the business.

Said Ken: "First thing we did was get him released from earlier disc contracts—and get him a follow-up disc. Soon as that happened, Tony became a nice amiable young man again . . ."

TONY VICTOR ★★

His disc session was for the young American recording executives Shel Talmy and Mike Stone. He tackled *Cokey Cokey*, which is an up-to-date version of the somewhat staid old ballroom and party craze the *Hokey Cokey*. These boys have recorded such top-liners as Brenda Lee and Bobby Vee. But they said, unanimously, that Tony had produced one of the most exciting sessions they had ever had under their control.

And the French teenagers were not long in agreeing. Tony has just returned from Paris where he literally tore up huge audiences of French fans. One newspaper headlined the view that he was the nearest star to take away the crown of Johnny Hollyday—and Johnny, Continentally-speaking, is as big as Presley most everywhere else.

One concert at the famed Olympia in Paris did Tony enormous good. And he's just received a four-page supplement in colour of himself as run by a top magazine there.

For the record: Tony is five ft. ten inches tall, with vividly green eyes and has dark-brown hair. His singing abilities are fast, becoming highly "dug"—but few folk know that he's a crackerjack of a dancer, too. He's been touring the dance-halls, showing off the *Cokey Cokey* routine—and recently spent an evening at London's "Talk Of The Town," showing Dolores Gray how to tackle the dance.

Said Tony: "I've now realised that I must have been a pretty unpleasant character during those bad days when nothing was happening for me."

Anyone who can be THAT honest simply deserves to go on to really big success. Our fingers are crossed for Tony Victor, the guy who nearly made it—and is now trying again.

PUTTING EDEN BACK ON TOP!

YET another new disc label... this time, Fontana-Lindon, set up just a few days ago. But this one gets off to a fine start by enticing over Eden Kane, who formerly recorded with Decca.

Tommy Makes It—Just!

NOW-it-can-be-told-news-department: or how American star Tommy Roe learned about the show business maxim of come what may the show must go on.

Tommy was on his way to Blackpool for a personal appearance. He lounged comfortably in the back of a chauffeur-driven limousine and thought about the numbers to be included for his up-north fans.

Suddenly a small dog darted in front of the car, causing the driver to swerve violently to avoid hitting it. But the swerve was a drastic one and the limousine swung towards a ditch, turning over twice on the way.

Tommy anxiously felt his arms and legs, then decided he wasn't badly hurt. He clambered out of the car. The driver was O.K., too. Together they stood, shakily, on the side of the road, hoping to hitch a ride.

Help came in the form of a coach, carrying a soccer team to Blackpool. The two went aboard... and arrived in the resort just in time for Tommy to go straight on stage and do his act.

Said Tommy: "I'd never missed a show before. This time I thought I'd broken my record."

It's a full-scale move to get Eden back slap in the best-sellers, following his fall-off in disc sales during recent months. A few weeks ago, the star moved over to the Tito Burns office—and the new label has been set up between Philips Records and Tito, who will organize things with Fontana's Jack Baverstock.

Said Eden this week: "I know things have not gone so well recently, but I welcome this chance to try out new things on disc and to work with people I respect. All I can do is keep my fingers crossed and hope for a change of luck."

There is still no finalised news about Eden's ambitions to break into a straight-acting role in movies. He has had several firm offers but his advisers are holding fire until precisely the right sort of part comes along.

But his next single release, for the new label, is due for maximum plugging and exposure. Shouldn't be long before the talented performer is right back in the charts.

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Deserves Recognition

Surely it's time that Charles Blackwell was recognised as a leading song-writer as well as being the most fabulous MD and fantastic composer? So much publicity has been given to the "A" side of John Leyton's latest release, but there has been no mention of the "B" side—written by Charles—which, in my opinion, would have shot straight into the Top Ten if released as the "A" side. I believe that he also wrote the "B" side for Billie Davis's *Tell Him*—and this is also fabulous.

His latest offering, *Code Of Love*, recorded by Mike Sarne surely proves my point—that Charles Blackwell could become one of the country's leading song-writers—with the right publicity.

Judith Skinner (Crouch End)

What About Iain?

You often write about John Leyton, Which I'm very pleased to see, But please have something on his friend, Talented Iain Gregory.

Lancelot and Guinevere,
Is soon to be released,
Iain's performance as Sir Tors,
Is FAB, to say the least.

You can see he's very handsome,
If you only stop to look,
So why not have his photograph,
Printed in your book?

He would be a HIT! I know,
If only people knew,
What his thick, dark, minstrel hair,
And big blue eyes can do.

I can't wait for Fridays,
For "Pop Weekly" is the best in print,
But I'd like it even better,
If you'd try this little hint.

Kathryn Mash (South Norwood)

Frank's Tops!

In the Over 25's Poll you printed recently, Frank Ifield was way out ahead. Why he does not top all Popularity Charts I can't understand. Frank has everything, good looks, personality and a fabulous voice. Three tremendous hits, one after the other, he should have the biggest fan club in the country.

Mary Brett (Yeovil)

Who's For The North?

In your 'Pop Opinion' column, David Cardwell remarks on the shortage of pop shows in Scotland, I agree with him. If more touring shows came north of the border, I am sure that they would play to packed houses. What about giving it a try?

Alicia McWhirter (Inverness)



Still Bashful!!!

He has fair hair or blond as some people term it. He is rather shyly spoken, goodlooking, with an almost baby face.

His discs released here have been everything from near-hits to big hits! His name, Brian Hyland. His hits have ranged from the world-famous *Itsy Bitsy Teeny Weeny Yellow Polka Dot Bikini*, to the solid waxing that placed him deep in the hearts of many teenagers in Britain for life, *Ginny Come Lately*. High hopes are held for Brian with his next platter, and if all is well, his fans over here will be jumpin' for joy, for it is certain that Brian Hyland will be back to these shores with a bounce! His recent tour of Britain showed him that there are many followers here who keep up to date with his new US releases.

What did Hyland, Brian, think of Britain? "I think it's swell!" he told me just before he left, "all the guys back home who have visited Britain say it's the best place they've ever visited. I guess it'd be better to have your teenagers coming to the United States

to see, rather than us coming over here," he laughed. I can just imagine what some of the Pop Weekly readers would say to the chance of flying over to the States to see Brian and the other top poppers in action!

Why did Brian think that some of his discs didn't make it here? "I don't think they were quite catchy enough" he said. "You see, things like 'Itsy Bitsy' and 'Ginny Come Lately' were good numbers that everyone remembered, but some of my other singles just weren't as catchy. But I'm hopin' that some of the songs I'm having specially written will be good enough to hit the charts. I certainly hope so, 'cause I've really enjoyed meeting everybody over here, especially my fans!" In fact, the only thing Brian couldn't get used to was the way the chicks kept trying to touch his hair! "It's not that I minded them touching my hair" he said. "It's just that I was scared they'd pull it all out!"

Steady on, girls. We don't want the Bashful Blond going—Bald!

BREEZY BRENDA

In Britain, it seems we have only one girl to compare with her, Helen Shapiro. In America, where competition in the music industry is cut-throat, she still has no real rivals. Her name, naturally, Brenda Lee! The five-foot-nothing dynamite artiste whose platters sell like threepenny pound notes is still the reigning Queen of Pop in her own country, and (as I have already mentioned) only our fab Helen stands up to her in this country. Her trips here have made her a well-known figure and one the public eyes with satisfaction. For Brenda is slowly—but slowly getting her followers to swing towards her ballad style, which is precisely what she wants when she has to play to a mixed audience of teenagers and older people.

Take her last two best-selling chunks of wax, *All Alone Am I* and *Losing You*. Both were on the ballad kick and both have proved successful here with older people and younger fans. Her followers don't mind in the least as long as the records keep up their steady flow of hits, and judging by the sales and the chart positions of her last two, there's no need for worry there. While literally hundreds of other girls have been on disc, and had little or no success, the name of Lee still crops up in the charts. Time after time fans start petitions to bring back Brenda to their local theatre after she has only visited there a few days before! I think this shows how much the followers of Brenda really *do* need her.

Currently still selling a bomb on wax, rumours from the States have it that Brenda is going all-out to make her name in the film world. Already she has made two or three appearances in movies and been very successful. However, as Brenda explained to me on her last visit, it's very difficult to pick a role for a young female pop chanter. Still, I think that with the amount of letters that flow between Brenda and her fans it's certain that some ideas will crop up whereby Brenda can give us of her best—and her best as we all know is little short of fantastic!!! As all the American male stars (Elvis included) say, "Brenda is the greatest—but the greatest!"

Yes! Whether it's a slow rendering of a sad ballad, or a rockin' chant on a heavy beat number Brenda is the girl. As one male reader of "Pop Weekly" wrote rather wistfully, "I only wish we could have more of her in this country." Unfortunately, that's what they're saying all over the world, for the Lee voice is now being heard all over the world in countries where they can't even understand English. I think it shows how compelling the Lee tones can be. After all, who else knocks them out like Brenda? No! "Little Miss Dynamite" is an understatement, for this girl is continually blowing up a storm! And she only needs that fab voice to do it with!



POP SHOP TALK



AMERICAN LETTERGRAM

Lionel Bart to share with John Barry the title theme music for the new James Bond film, "From Russia, With Love." Barry currently has a hit record with his score-writing for the "Human Jungle" TV series . . . **Cliff Richard's** new single is a revival of *Lucky Lips*, which was a bigish hit for Alma Cogan round about six years ago . . . **Joe Brown's** "Live" L.P., on Pye, is a knock-out and shows how much better he performs when he gets audience re-action going for him . . .

Welcome back to hit-maker and hit-writer **Paddy Roberts**, who recently suffered a minor heart attack . . . Change of label, and maybe a change of luck, for **Eden Kane** who switches from Decca to the new set-up Fontana-Lindon . . . **Kenneth Cope**, acting star of "TWTWTW" and "Coronation Street", has cut his first vocal disc for Pye. *Why Am I So Shy* was written by **Margot Quantrel**, one of the Breakaways' vocal group . . . **Billie Davis** says that the biggest influence on her career was—**Mike Sarne** . . . **Beatles** say they want to get rid of the harmonica sound but that their fans won't let it get away so easily . . . Reports from America suggest that **Harry Belafonte** is turning in some remarkable dancing performances on his one-nighters . . .

They can attack Screamin' Lord Sutch on grounds of taste (bad), but the lad makes a bomb and is booked just about every night of the week . . . **Pye's** new onslaught on the R and B field should make a hit for **Cyril Davies**, who used to play harmonica with the Alexis Korner group . . . **Larry Parnes** going all out to boost his new "find" **Daryl Quist**, who makes his disc debut in a few weeks . . . **Barbara Windsor**, of "Sparrows Can't Sing," made one of the most memorable of appearances on "Juke Box Jury" . . . **Ronnie Carroll** reckons he'll be lucky if he gets more than a couple days off during the whole of the rest of the year . . .

Adam Faith wanted to do another TV series but it looks as if his world-travelling plans will cause it to be indefinitely postponed . . . Another welcome back: to TV singer **Gerry Dorsey**, who made several records. He's been ill for over a year but is now fully recovered . . . Now a group called the **Hollies** have signed for the EMI group with a debut ere long . . .

John Leyton will be in the States for a couple weeks from May 21st, chatting over promotional work for his new Jamie label . . . **Bick Ford's Daily Mail** stories some of the most interesting

ever published on the pop music scene . . . That Southern TV show, "Dad, You're A Square," now under way and starting in June for an indefinite run. **Singer Gary Mills** and his father, **Chas**, likely panelists . . . **Ronnie Carroll** denying stories that he plans to form a set double act with his wife, **Millicent Martin** . . . **Bunny Lewis** has been States-siding to arrange release deals there for his Ritz label . . . Can **Tony Newley** make it back to the charts with his *There's No Such Thing As Love*—or has the gap between discs been too long for British fans? . . . **Johnny Tillotson** trying to cut down on his food intake, but he can't leave crab-meat sandwiches alone! . . .



Jess Conrad's worries are over concerning his movie "Aliki." Looked like it wouldn't be released in Britain, but it starts now in London on June 10th . . . **John Leyton** making great progress with his new album . . . Interesting story suggests that **Paul and Paula** are NOT planning to marry each other after all . . . Eyebrows raised at news that **Brian Matthew** was being booked for a London pantomime need not have raised. He was once a professional actor—and a good one, too . . . **Beatles** journeyed to Richmond, in Surrey, and reported they were knocked out by a local group the **Rollin' Stones**, who play real R and B . . . **Brian Hyland** may be given a chance to show off his new night-club act in one of the plush London niteries soon . . .

Del Shannon now claiming Britain as his second home and says he wants to spend much more time there . . . Now **Mel Torme** has called off his proposed British trip because he's so darned busy in the States . . . **Frank Sinatra** now including a knock-out imitation of screen tough-guy **James Cagney** in his night-club act . . .

Dave Kapp, recent visitor to London, convinced that his disc-company biggie **Johanne Cymbal** will do very well when he hits your side . . . **Del Shannon**—you can't keep him out of the snippets these days—hopes to do a 15-day tour of Israel when he's finished burnin' up a storm round Britain . . . Jazz singles are really starting to be consistent in our charts these days, hence the rush for so many stars to get on the band-wagon . . . New dance craze, breaking out fast in Boston, is the Bug. Not that it's all that different from the 1,001 other dance crazes of recent months . . . **Johnny Mathis's** contract with Columbia ends in June and now just about every major organization is hustling for his services . . . **Ronnie Carroll's Say Wonderful Things** has been whipped out here by Philips to loud publicity and excellent reviews . . . Is **Neil Sedaka** losing a little ground in terms of popularity? . . . ABC-Paramount, who recently struck out by signing **Fats Domino**, now take on **Tommy Sands**, son-in-law to Sinatra and husband of Nancy . . .

British producer **Jack Gold** claims that **Jackie de Shannon** may be the best girl singer in the world. Hear her on *Needles and Pins* and see what you think . . . **The Chantays**, hit-makers of *Pipeline*, are a group of five young men, all 17 bar one who is 18. They all still attend Santa Ana High School . . . **Sammy Davis**, too: "I'd like to spend six months in London each year and six months in California" . . . On the comedy side, albums by **Jackie Mason**, a recent hit on your "Palladium" TV spot, are among the best-sellers . . .

Skeeter Davis naming her own price for dates and personal appearances following the *End Of The World* single hit . . . Just about the biggest of the Hot Country releases now is *Still*, by **Bill Anderson** . . . Apparent re-birth of interest in the genuine Rhythm 'n' Blues material has several companies nipping round to look out old and forgotten talents . . . Interesting how **Al Martino**, that big-voiced tenor has suddenly come back into the reckoning, chart-wise . . . May, in America, is **Mantovani** Month and London have brought out three new albums by the London-based maestro . . . **Speedy Gonzales** now top single in Hungary, but by local star **Ines Taddio** . . . Song of the year in the recent U.S. **Naras Awards** was **Lionel Bart's As Long As She Needs Me** . . . Best record of the year was *Desafinado*, by **Stan Getz** and **Charlie Byrd**; and the best solo vocal performance was adjudged that of **Mel Torme** on *Comin' Home Baby* . . .

Discussion

Hello, then! Well, well, well! Look

Cliff Richard with his new Columbia release—"Lucky Lips." This song was the "B" side of an Alma Cogan disc a while back and now Cliff gives it an essentially modern appeal, swinging it along very nicely, thank you very much! But, so far as I am concerned, it is ALL Cliff's success this time because I think the rhythmic backing from the Shads is so common-or-garden and uninspired. Not to worry this time, however; Cliff's own life and warmth will more than do the trick! Oh! By the way, whisper it if you dare, the overall treatment of this disc has a flavour of Memphis! Sssh!

The ex-Tornado with the vividly fair hair, Heinz, has now arrived as a solo artist on his first Decca release! "Dreams Come True" gives us the well-known Joe Meek sound but I doubt whether this particular song and treatment will do much to warrant Heinz's early breakthrough from Clem's little band of popsters. It lacks any startling originality—once again, we've heard it all before—and electronics make it a little difficult to assess Heinz's basic abilities as a singer. So, for his sake, let's hope his name is enough to sell this one!

★★★ BOUQUET ★★★★★

★ From a Jack to a King on to ★
★ further success I have no doubt! ★
★ The new Capitol disc, *Go On* ★
★ *Back*, *You Fool* gives Ned Miller ★
★ an ideal opportunity to follow up ★
★ his current hit, and he takes it ★
★ with both tonsils! The song is a ★
★ very pleasant little bouncer, nicely ★
★ balanced and well-performed ★
★ throughout. I like the clean-cut, ★
★ business-like backing from both ★
★ musicians and chorus; they all ★
★ seem to know what they are doing ★
★ and why they are doing it and, ★
★ consequently, every part of the ★
★ disc registers in the right quarter ★
★ at the right time. And surprise, ★
★ surprise! It DOESN'T fade-out! ★
★ at the end! What about that, ★
★ then? ★

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

And what about *this*, then? Doug Sheldon's new Decca disc "Let's Make A Habit Of This" shows that he gains more and more strength as a pop singer who's "with it." This is a real driving version of the song and Doug goes along with it very comfortably. I like this disc for what it sets out to do, but doubt whether the composition itself is original enough to support a total success. And that has nothing to do with the fact that somebody's hand slipped at the end of the disc! By which I mean it FADES OUT—but, of course! *

Next comes a disc from an artist for whom I have much admiration. **Duffy**

who's turned up this week—our own Power. His Parlophone follow-up to his artistically successful *I Ain't Necessarily So* shows that he is aiming more deliberately at the charts this time. "I Saw Her Standing There," written for Duffy by The Beatles, is a strong number. Duffy, himself, gives a very strong and effective performance. BUT, I doubt whether this type of song lends itself effectively to Duffy's R'n'B-style treatment. It really requires a more free style of presentation. The disc has great impact, nevertheless, if not strict "pop" appeal and one of these days (pardon the pun!) Duffy will be a power to be reckoned with! Listen, and see if YOU could reckon with him next week, for instance, eh?

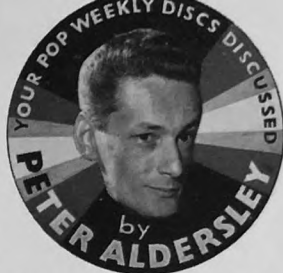
London presents us with the drums of Sandy Nelson on "Ooh Poo Pah Doo" but if you're expecting a virtuoso performance by this virtuoso of the skins you've got another think coming, I'm afraid, because it is all brass and guitar with Sandy relegated to the role of rhythm drummer. Very disappointing—and it's not as though it is an exciting instrumental disc. Let's give Sandy a "break"—in more senses than one!

Mark Wynter's co-star of THAT film, "Just For Fun," Cherry Roland, gives out with lots of energy on her Decca release "What A Guy," and the whole thing is one solid beat from beginning to end. There is little melody really—all beat and rhythm, and quite fast at that. Cherry acquits herself admirably and I look forward to hearing her with a better number later on.

BRICKBAT

Three boys named Don, David and Dean come up on H.M.V. and say *Well, You Started It* and, for one, I wish THEY hadn't started this particular platter! For me the only merit is its strong beat; the rest is repetition without being impressive, and the boys intone a dull lyric in such close unison that it makes me wonder why just ONE of them didn't record it—it would have sounded much the same, especially in these days of multi-track recording! There is no light and shade in their performance and, apart from the currently popular harmonica, I am surprised that John Barry's backing isn't up to his usual original and exciting standard. It's well done but drearily straightforward.

On United Artists there is a pretty exciting sound from The Wanderers and "Run, Run Senorita." It is a fast tempo vocal from a spirited and talented group, with much appeal in the rhythm and fiddle backing. In all it is colourful, alive and very much foot-tapping.



And The TOP 4 L.P.s

BRIAN POOLE and the **TREMELLOS**. "BIG, BIG HITS OF '62" *ACE OF CLUBS: ACL 1146*.

This is a big MUST for all parties because the disc has no less than 22 of the big all-time hits of 1962. It is a non-stop, fast moving disc which gives Brian Poole and the Tremellos plenty of scope to show versatility. They take the opportunity on most tracks, but on others they lack the verve and bite of the original artists. Not to worry, though on this type of disc obviously aimed at party spinning, it is the overall effect that matters—and it serves the purpose very well.

FRANK SINATRA. "THE GREAT YEARS". *CAPITOL: W-1/2/3-1762*.

A hefty, three record album bearing many photos of "The Guv'nor" and three pages of sleeve notes make this new issue by Capitol very much a collector's item. The 36 famous tracks trace Mr. Sinatra's song career over the years 1953 to 1960 and give us all a further opportunity to appreciate his superb technique—to say nothing of the fabulous backings from Nelson Riddle, Gordon Jenkins, Billy May and Alex Stordahl. From time to time we've heard all the songs before, of course, but for those with a neat and tidy mind here they are, all in one pigeon hole.

THE ROOFTOP SINGERS. "WALK RIGHT IN" *FONTANA: 680 999 TL*.

With their hit title included AND their latest, *Tom Cat*, The Rooftop Singers give us some very entertaining listening with a mixed selection of known and not-so-well-known songs. For me, at any rate, they consolidate the impact they made with *Walk Right In* and, if you like group-work, I think you will find pleasure in this album too.

BUDDY HOLLY. "REMINISCING" *CORAL: LVA 9212*.

Yet another album from the late, great Buddy. Some of the titles are completely new to us in this Country and everyone, of course, bears the unmistakable Holly stamp. It is a feast for his fans and they won't mind if some of the recordings on this L.P. are not up to scratch. They will be thankful to have yet more releases; won't you? Yes! It is a sprightly L.P. which moves along at a good old pace.

Thanks for joining me again. Pop around next week, too, eh?
'Bye for now!



P. JAY SPEAKS

They came off-stage with the perspiration literally pouring off them. The audience outside were still shouting for more, and even with the stage door closed it sounded like thunder. The boys flopped down, lit cigarettes, chewed gum, and concentrated on being perfectly relaxed for ten minutes. The boys? Meet them, the Jaywalkers. Leader is the handsome and talented drummer Peter Jay. He is the guy who thinks up all the marvellous stage acts, that have the fans absolutely fighting to get their latest platters. Although it doesn't seem possible, Peter's main object is to make the group bigger and better. "We are going all out to prove that a group of our size can still be one of the best in the country" he told me.

The other members of the Jaywalkers nodded their heads in agreement. All of them have been concentrating on more and more new styles, new tunes, better methods and are hoping they can pull a hit out of the bag. Although the boys didn't admit it, I know they are very disappointed that *Totem Pole* didn't reach a higher chart position.

Naturally, with so many ardent fans, the sales were high but the success of the disc was dampened somewhat by the unique onslaught of Liverpool groups and some of the sales were lost, or rather "put off." Their next single should cause some surprises, the boys tell me, and I'm keeping my fingers crossed that the "surprises" will be a high chart entry and a Silver Disc, 'cause it couldn't happen to a nicer group.

Peter, by the way, told me what he thinks of Pop Weekly readers. "They all seem to be the nicest guys and dolls out, Dave." He laughed, "Remember you carried a news item on us, saying that every time I break a pair of drumsticks I give them to fans who ask for them? Well, you know we got some five hundred letters the next day asking for drumsticks? What I liked about the letters was that nearly everyone was not demanding at all. They all said they were sorry to bother me etc., and they wouldn't mind if I couldn't send them any drumsticks. Yep! I like those kind of fans."

SLOW DOWN CLIFF!!!

When any pop singer gets very big, every musical paper starts receiving letters from readers saying "Why hasn't he been here? Why can't he do a one-night stand here" and "When is he coming to Muddling-on-Sea?" Obviously, that is up to the promoters of the tour, and to the people behind these big package shows. But, lately there has been a marked decline in these letters from readers concerning one artiste—Cliff Richard. Don't get the idea that Cliff is losing popularity—certainly not! The simple reason is that Cliff is visiting all of the theatres when he can, and at the same time keeping up a fantastic pace on TV, radio, films, platters, in short—everything! This is worrying me, and I'm sure many people, especially the many thousands of Cliff fans.

Is Cliff over-working? The answer should be a great big "Yes!" But, Cliff seems to have inexhaustible energy. On tour, he is the artiste who has to put the most into his act, and yet, as other artistes are quick to say, he is usually the one who is ready to enjoy a joke or a game of some kind.

Can he keep up the pace? Answer again. Who knows? For it is Cliff who insists on doing big tours, so that he can please his fans, and it is Cliff who has to keep pushing his manager into lettin' him do more work. Eventually, something must break, and it is likely to be Cliff. I say that Cliff should be a bit more selfish and let his fans have to miss two or three shows, whilst he takes a well-earned rest. I think the majority of his fans will agree with me as well, for Cliff has given them fantastic entertainment over the past year.

Not only thousands have been pleased at his tour, but his TV appearances, radio shows, and his two wows of films have really had the teenagers going crazy—or should I say everyone going crazy for Cliff is a favourite with many, many older folk as well these days. Back to the question in hand however. What do the Cliff fans think? Should Cliff take a holiday? I say yes, and I'm sure that others will agree with me as well. The only person who won't agree is Cliff, but for once I think his fans should disagree with him, 'cause if they want the fabulous brand of talent that only Cliff can give them they should be prepared to let Cliff have some time to himself.

As it is, I can't see Cliff getting thru' his current schedule until well into the beginning of next year, what with another film, a summer season, tours and TV shows, and of course, the inevitable problem of running out of platters. For Cliff, although he has many numbers "in the can" still keeps a meticulous eye on what's being released, etc. Anyway, my advice is, "Slow down Cliff, and take some time off. You've certainly earned it!"

POP WEEKLY

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ONE
SHILLING

