

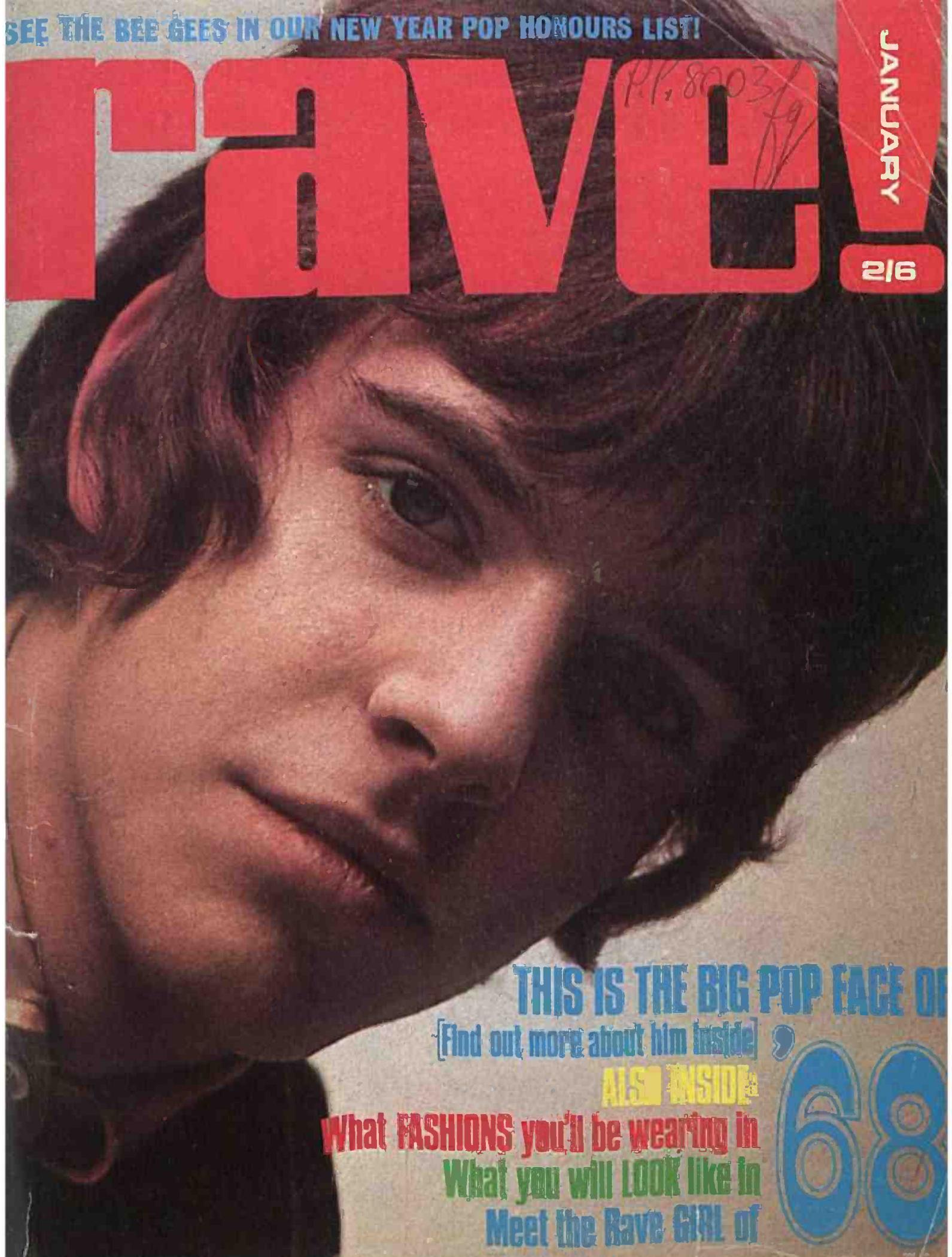
SEE THE BEE GEES IN OUR NEW YEAR POP HONOURS LIST!

Rave!

P.P. 80031
Lg
JK

JANUARY

216



THIS IS THE BIG POP FACE OF

[Find out more about him inside]

ALSO INSIDE:

What FASHIONS you'll be wearing in

What you will LOOK like in

Meet the Rave GIRL of

68

RAVE!

Hi Fans, Hope you had a really raving Christmas and we looking forward to lots of exciting happenings in 1968. WE ARE! WE predict that the '68 RAVE SCENE will be jumping with new faces and new ideas in pop, fashion and beauty. Look inside, and see if you agree with all the things we say will happen!

Our biggest news this month is the announcement of our RAVE GIRL OF THE YEAR, pictured on this page. You'll be seeing lots more of her in future issues of RAVE, receiving all her fabulous prizes and modelling with our fashion team. So stay with RAVE and keep up with all that's happening! See you next month. Stay raving!
The Editor



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OUR COVER

New face of '68—Peter Frampton of the Herd, in a leather jacket from Quorum Boutique, 52 Radnor Walk, London, S.W.3. BACK COVER: other Herd members—Andrew Steele, Gary Taylor and Andy Bown

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OUR RAVE GIRL OF THE YEAR!

Seventeen year old Janine Gilbey of Streatham, London is our RAVE Girl Of The Year! She was chosen by our judges out of hundreds of entries from girls all over the country. They were looking, not for a model girl, but a girl typical of today's world—fun-loving, adventurous, fashion conscious, and in love with anything modern and new. Janine came to London with the other finalists to meet the judges, who included John Walker, Gloria Askew (the London model school proprietor), and the Editor of RAVE. She told them how she loved modern life, meeting people and making new friends, and that her particular interests were fashion designing, record collecting, languages and travel.

Janine is a student, is 5 ft. 6 ins. tall and has fair hair and blue-grey eyes.

She has some fabulous prizes and opportunities waiting for her, among them a model course, £50 cash, clothes, shoes, records, dinner and theatre dates with the stars and chances to model alongside with the RAVE fashion team! So keep a look out for Janine in RAVE!

The judges' final choice of five runners-up were Christine Dawson of Boston; Noelle Simpson of Prestatyn; Helen Georgiou of London, W.1; Jacquie Balfroid of Battersea and Jackie Haynes of Charlton, who each received a *fabulous chenille beret* by Marid as a consolation prize.

RAVERS NOTE!

There may be slight increases in the prices quoted in this issue for clothes and other products owing to the recent devaluation of the £.



TODAY'S RAVES

This is where you read about new ideas and gimmicks on the rave scene!

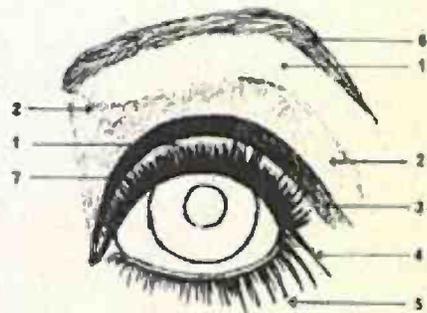
More for us ravers is Emma's, a stall in London's Petticoat Lane run by two girls called Sylvia and Alison. At Emma's a jellied eel and a maxi skirt is the newest idea for selling with-it clothes. They have super styles, too, all originals, starting at 50s. The exact address for a raving shopping expedition (Sunday mornings only) is Emma's, Upper Goultston St., London, E.1.



■ Birgitta Haglund (right), Sweden's seventeen year old "Miss Teenage", is back in London for the second time since receiving that coveted title. As part of her prize she received a wardrobe of clothes and money, as well as a trip to America, where she met the Monkees. On her first visit to this country she spent some time learning Eylure's "Swinging London" make-up look, so that she could go back and demonstrate it at the Swedish Teenage Fair in Gothenburg during November. Now she's here hosting a special cruise which has brought Swedish teenagers to see swinging London. Ravers who want to copy Birgitta's eye make-up, look below!

1. Cover whole of eye socket with Pink Pearl Highlight.
2. Shade along inside of nose and eye bone with Shapo Shader.
3. Darken bottom of eye bone with cinnamon Shado-Matte.
4. Paint brownish-black Shado-Liner in a thin line along lid right next to lashes, ending in a downward extended line.
5. Paint lashes, one long, one short, on bottom lid with brownish black Shado-Liner. White Shado-Liner in between.
6. Lashes should be added for the final impact. Eylure suggest their Sable Lashes in dark brown.
7. Eyebrows should be faintly arched with light, feathery strokes.

All products by Eylure.



■ How would you like to spend £100? This was the problem(?) for reader Liz Duncombe (above). She won £100 to spend on clothes in a Body Mist competition featured in a RAVE advertisement, and she had to spend it all at Miss Selfridge in Oxford Street, London. What did she spend it on? Among other things, a culotte skirt and waistcoat in black cord, a satin shirt, black wool trousers, a bright sweater in Orlon and purple boots. She also bought a super brown velvet trouser suit with lace jabot, and perspex earrings to match a ring. How did Liz feel after she had blown the £100? "Super!" she said.



■ The Tickle are five very experienced musicians who decided that they were not going to leave hit-making to chance. With their managers Charles Waldron (a marketing expert) and Matthew Robinson, they tested the reactions to their recordings by trying them out on potential buyers. A cross-section of the record-buying public filled a hall to listen to six Tickle tracks and answer specially-designed questions. The results were fed into a computer which told the boys the two most popular numbers. They have just been issued as a single! We say look out for the Tickle, and we didn't need a computer to tell us that!

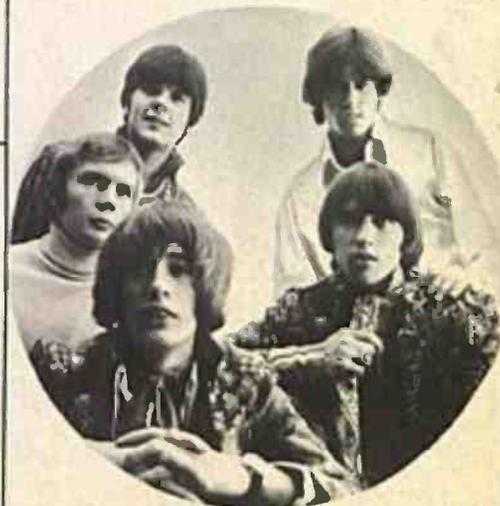
■ As the New Year begins, the Bee Gees are one rave group who definitely have the world at their feet. They've been likened to the Beatles, and now in Beatle style they are conquering the world with their music.

In one year they have topped the Charts with "Massachusetts", filmed their own television spectacular called "Cucumber Castle", and very soon are to start filming in "Lord Kitchener's Five Little Drummer Boys" with a script by Spike Milligan. And this is just the beginning for the Bee Gees, 1968 will be their year!

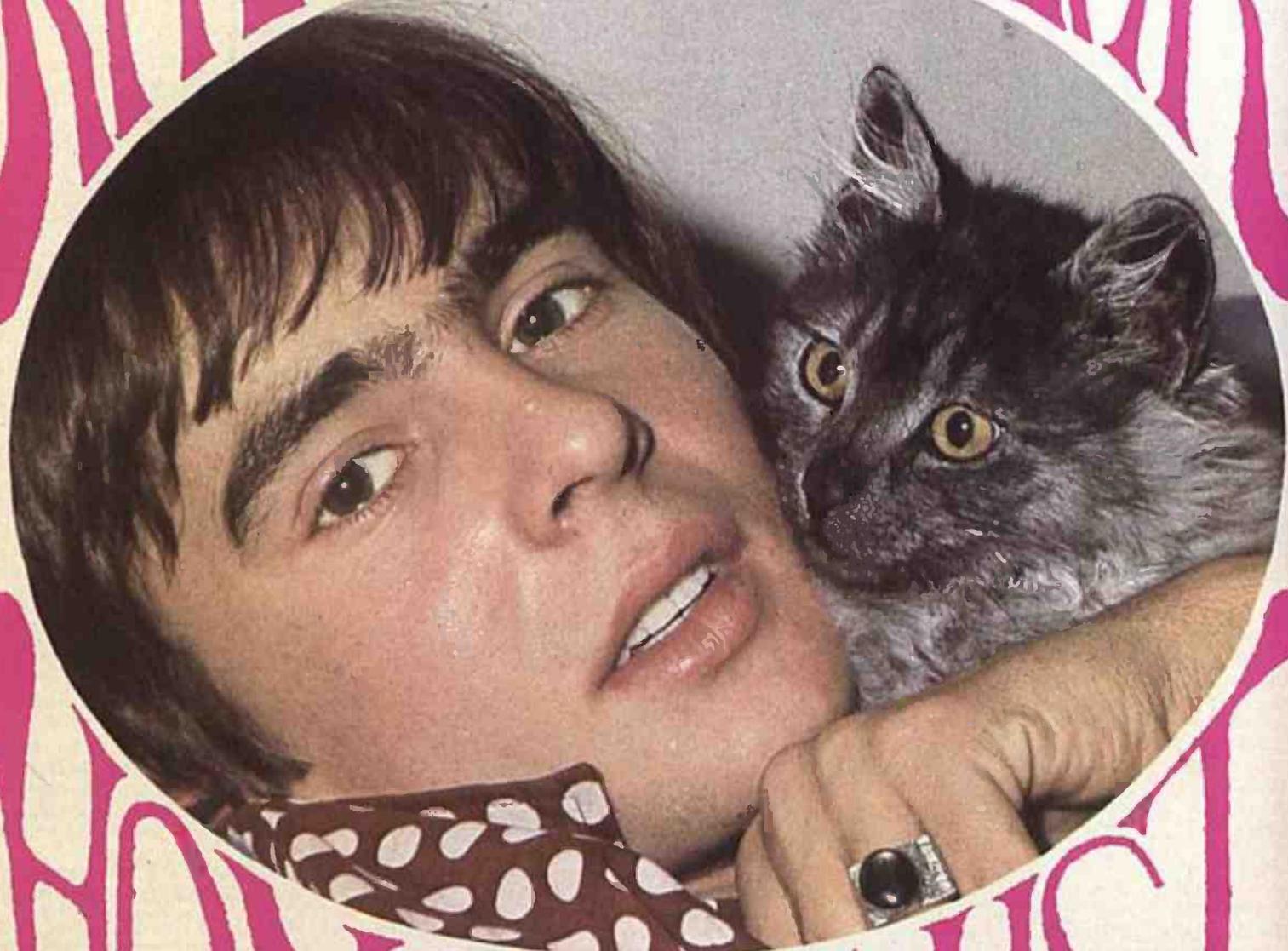


■ Following the gangster trend, the Art Galore Boutique in Leapale Road, Guildford, Surrey is making up suede shoulder holsters. Belts from Art Galore also have a sinister angle—they have a pocket on one side and spent cartridges on the other! These items are 35s. and 22s. 6d. respectively.

■ Alphabet dresses are a new rave for clever girls. The best at the moment are from the Rodger Bass range. They are in the shops now, priced at about 4 gns. The alphabet has also spread to another garment—men's underpants! At Stanley Adams, Kingly Street, London, W.1 they sell for 12s. 6d. If you're stuck for a last-minute present a pair of these will get a laugh as well as a thank-you from your boyfriend!

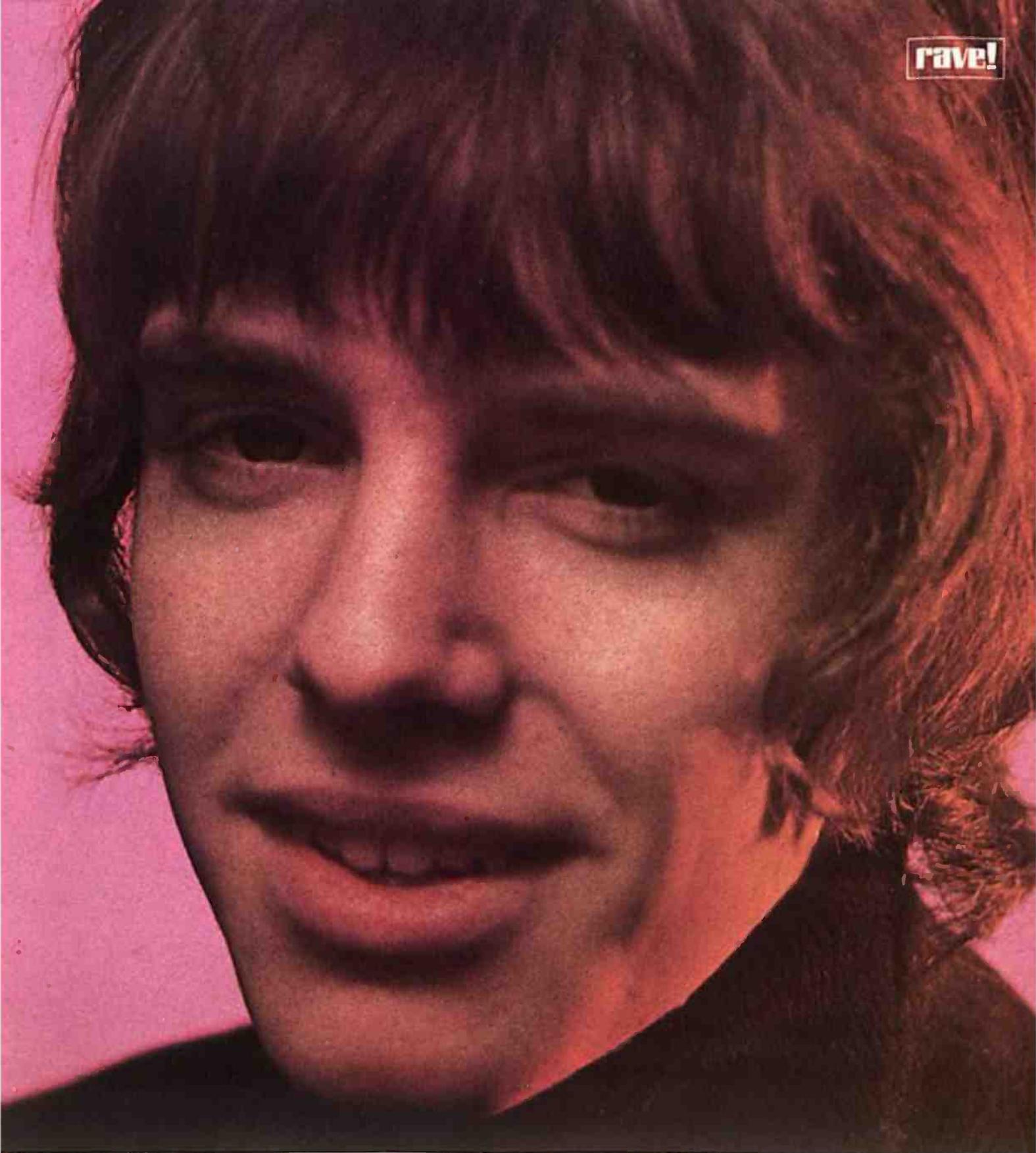


RAVE'S NEW YEAR



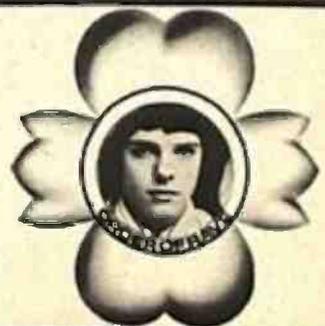
HONOURS LIST

While the Queen awards her New Year Honours to special citizens, we decided to award our own New Year Honours to all the stars of the pop world who have helped to make the past raving year so great! Our Order Of RAVE is a special tribute to them. All your favourite stars are honoured here, and for lots of different reasons. So read on and see if you agree with us! Our first Order Of RAVE is presented . . .



To Davy Jones,
for being such a nice, sweet
person and coming home to see
his dad whenever he gets a
break from being a Monkee.
And, of course, for winning our
Rave Of The Year pop per-
sonality poll, which means that
you must agree with us!

To Peter Frampton
of the Herd, who has been
tipped as having a very big
future in the pop world before
him. He's also sweet, gorgeous
and very raveable, with the look
of a young Scott about him,
which can't be bad! Watch out
for him in '68.



♥♥♥ To the Bee Gees, for being the best of the new songwriting/singing teams in the country, possibly the world.

To P. J. Proby, for coming back to England to work off the tax debts which he built up during his long stay here. It's a pity we can't turn the clock back. He could have been one of the world's greatest solo stars.

To the Dave Clark Five, for succeeding in the seemingly impossible task of making a come-back to the British Charts.

To Long John Baldry, for waiting up there so long for a hit record to come along.

To Chris Denning, for his "This Is Where It's At" programme on Radio One—one of the best for playing all our favourite discs first.

To the Mamas and Papas, for making a most dramatic entry into this country. Mama Cass was arrested as their ship docked at Southampton!

The Mamas and Papas: a dramatic entry into Britain



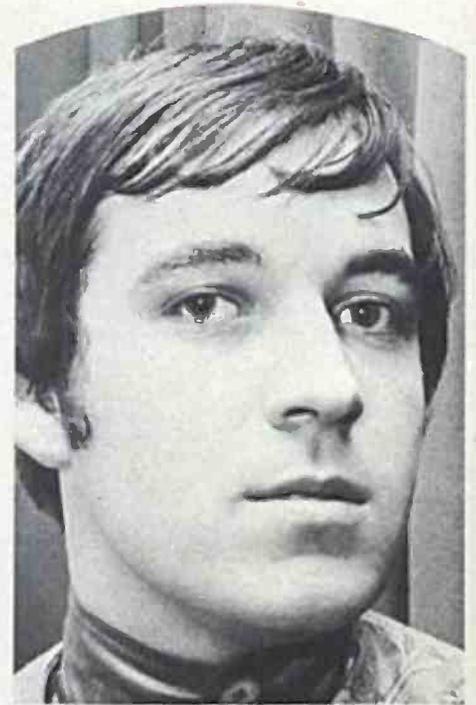
Special award to Keith Moon, for being a very distracting drummer on stage.

To the Who, just for being different. When everyone started smashing up things, they stopped. When everyone else stopped, they started again. And they are now nice to reporters when most other groups try to be a bit too clever and awkward.

To Traffic, who, despite the impression they give that they play solely for themselves, have proved this year that maybe it is a good idea for groups to hide themselves away in the country to work on producing good musical ideas.

To the Procol Harum, for rising so swiftly, breaking up so abruptly and carrying on so successfully.

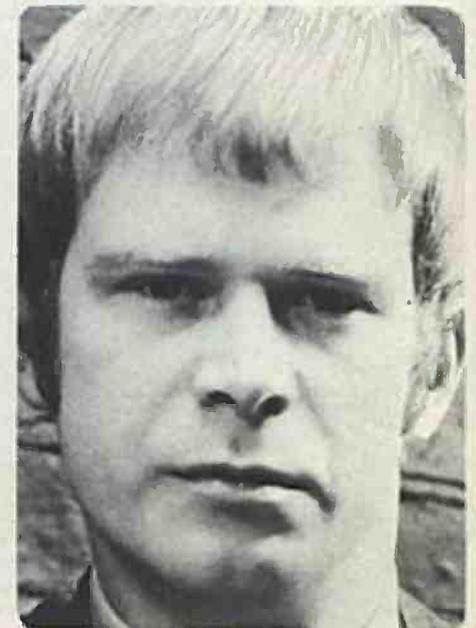
To Engelbert Humperdinck, firstly for sticking to that dreadful name with the nickname "Hump", and secondly for proving that he really deserves to be one of Britain's top stars.



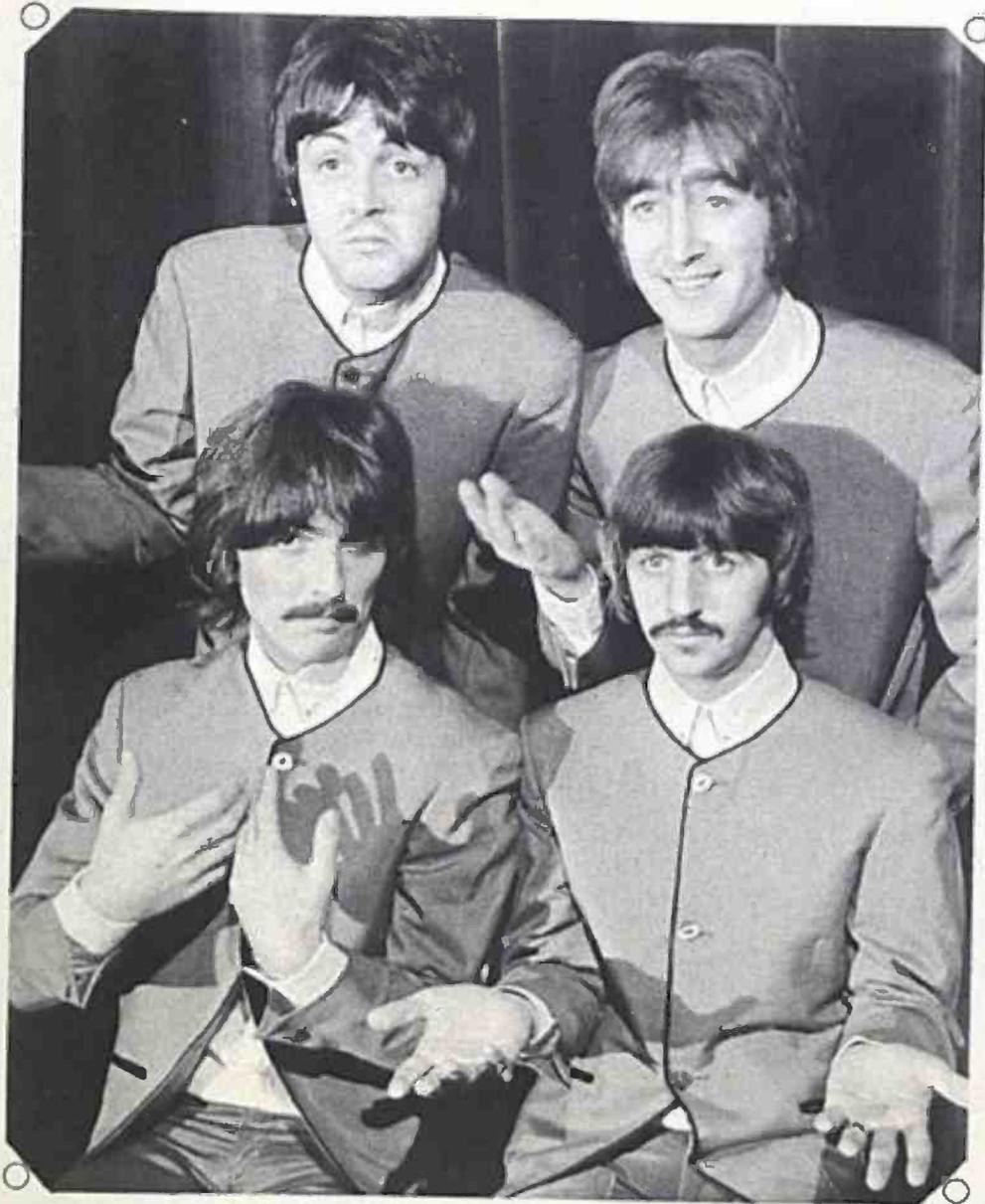
Gary Brooker: Procol award



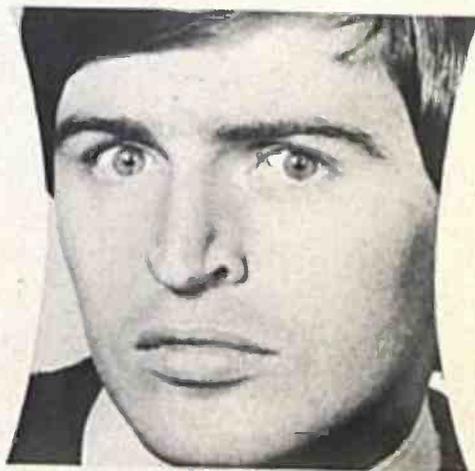
Engelbert: a top star



Long John Baldry: patient



The Beatles: still controversial
Diana Ross: exciting singer
Mike McGear: Scaffold success



To the Beatles, for remaining the most controversial and talented group since they started out.

Special award to Paul McCartney, for having had the courage to make a rash yet honest public confession about taking LSD, at the time when his friends Mick Jagger and Keith Richard were on drug charges. Whatever your own feelings on the subject, you've got to admire honesty!

Special award to Mick Jagger, for being brave enough to let his girlfriend Marianne Faithfull make the film "Girl On A Motorcycle" in various stages of undress, with handsome French film star, Alain Delon.

To the Emperor Rosko, for being a fast talking dj. who has never made a slip of the tongue yet.

To the Tremeloes, who smile all the way to the bank when the so-called hippies laugh at their very successful sing-along discs.

To Kiki Dee, who must really be fed up with being labelled as the unluckiest but most talented singer in the pop business. Why doesn't someone buy her records then?

To the Monkees, for enduring the friendship of RAVE's Jeremy Pascal for so long!

To Gordon Waller, who is still hoping to make a solo career debut, and to the sweet Peter Asher, who just sits by and waits for something to happen either way.

To Diana Ross of the Supremes, for being one of the most exciting female singers around.

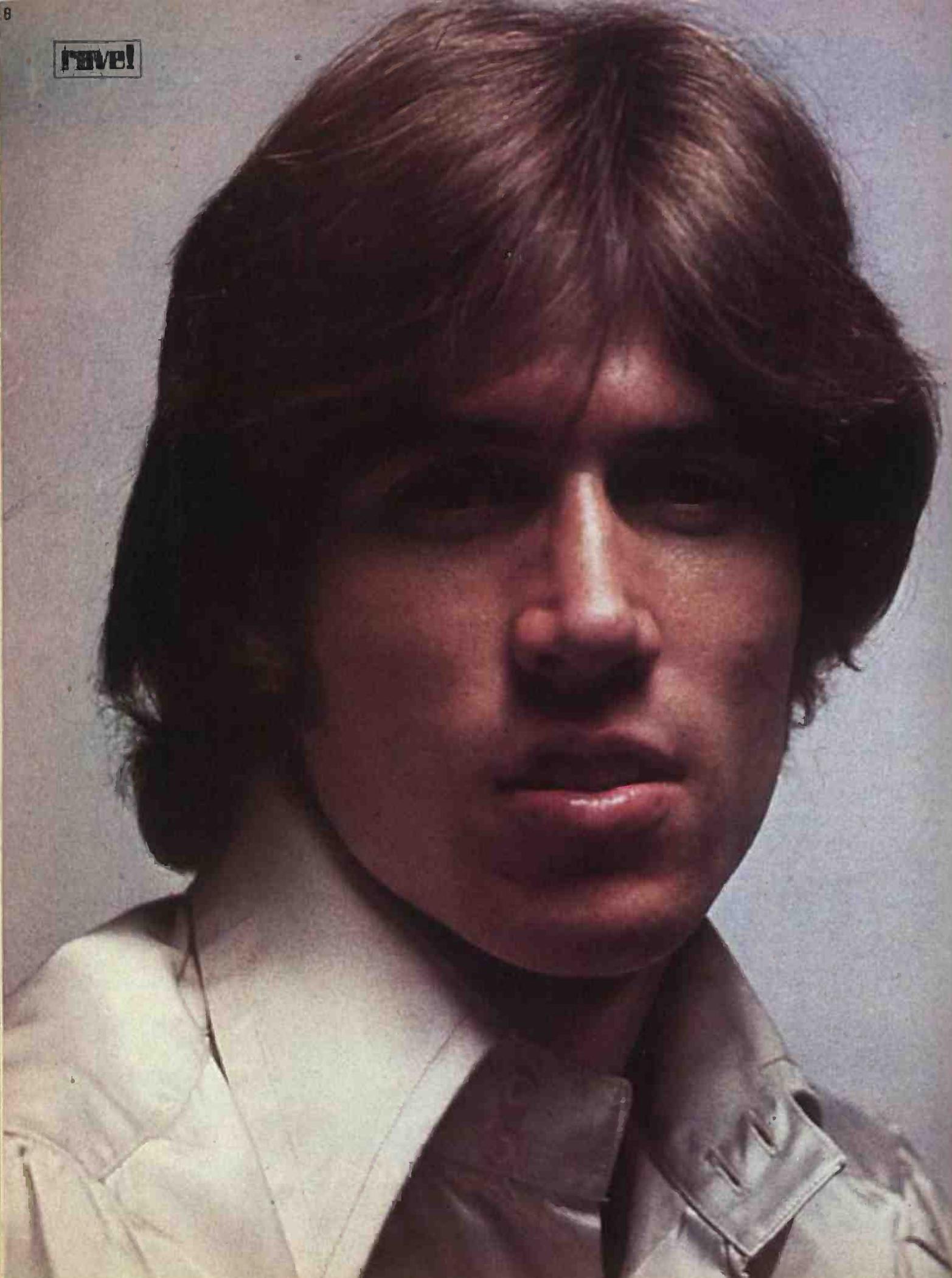
To Mike McGear of the Scaffold, who has never taken advantage of the fact that he's Paul McCartney's brother, and has now been rewarded with a hit called "Thank-you Very Much".

To the Vanilla Fudge, for being ingenious enough to put over their kind of sound using the acknowledged hits of other people, and getting away with it!

To Donovan, for detaching himself so successfully from the folk scene, and moving into fields of more popular music that we can all enjoy. He's now making some really great pop discs and is writing film music too.

To Frank Zappa of the Mothers Of Invention, for owning up that they're only a joke, and that he's only in the business for the money!

RAVE!





To Bee Gee Barry Gibb, fabulous elder brother of the Gibb twins and known to all his fans as "Beautiful Barry", for being so handsome and terrific to watch on stage. With his amazing good-looks, he is tipped to be a pin-up boy in 1968. Just wait and see!

To Steve Marriott, who certainly proves that all nice things come in small packages. Last year Steve and the Small Faces had a dodgy time record-wise, but up popped "Itchyooo Park" to re-establish them in their rightful place in the Charts.



♥♥ *To the Rolling Stones, who have had the most shattering and nerve-racking year ever experienced by a pop group, yet will survive because they seem to thrive on setbacks.*

To Dino Danelli of the Young Rascals, for being the finest drummer we've ever seen or heard!

To Tom Jones, for finally admitting that he has had an operation on his nose, after denying it for the past year.

To the blue-eyed Tony Blackburn, for being the best-looking and corniest dj. on Radio One, and the most popular too!



Tony Blackburn: corny!

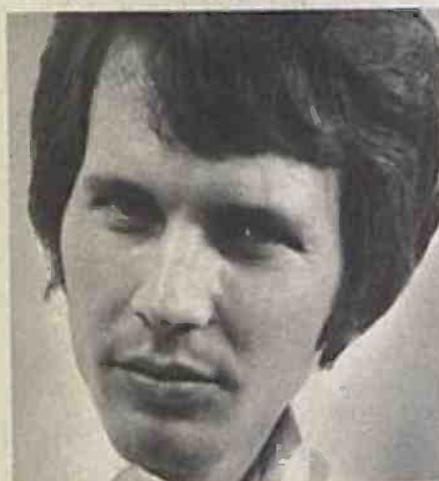
To the Herd, who look as though they're going to make 1968 their year.

To Dusty Springfield. The better she gets as a singer, the less she makes the Charts. But that's the way it goes!

To Paul and Barry Ryan, for being pop's most inseparable couple.

To Shirley Bassey, who must be one of the biggest spenders on dresses in the business, yet who seems to get so little in return!

To John Walker, for making such a promising start to his solo career.



John Walker: promising start

To Keith West and Jeff Beck, for being the most regular customers at London's Speakeasy Club.

To Gene Pitney, who, regardless of marriage and now a baby son called Todd Edward, still sings of being the lonely boy who is looking for a girl. Only Gene could get away with that convincingly!

To British publicist in America Derek Taylor, for being so right with his predictions that the then unknown Scott McKenzie would make No. 1 in the Charts with "San Francisco".

To the Flowerpot Men, for jumping on the Flower Power band-wagon at the last minute.

To Cilla Black, for being brave enough to allow herself to be filmed in headscarf and mittens for her first screen role with Shakespearean actor David Warner in the film "Work Is A Four Letter Word".

To Scott McKenzie, for really bringing Flower Power to Britain with his record "San Francisco" and then turning round and denying he was anything to do with the Flower People himself!

To Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, for having the most fantastic giggle we've ever heard!

To the Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band, for taking the mickey out of pop with their stage act, when their biggest fans are in the pop business!

To Ray Davies, whose original and exciting songwriting has helped the Kinks and brother Dave to hit the Charts consistently with some really great numbers.

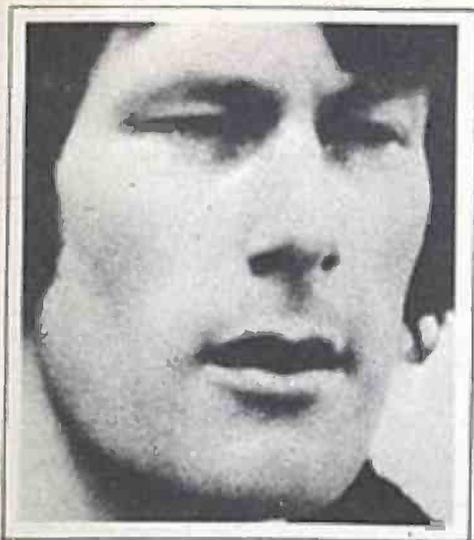
To the Move and their manager Tony Secunda, for being bold and daring and always in the news.

To Lulu, who's had to wait such a long time for the success she now has.

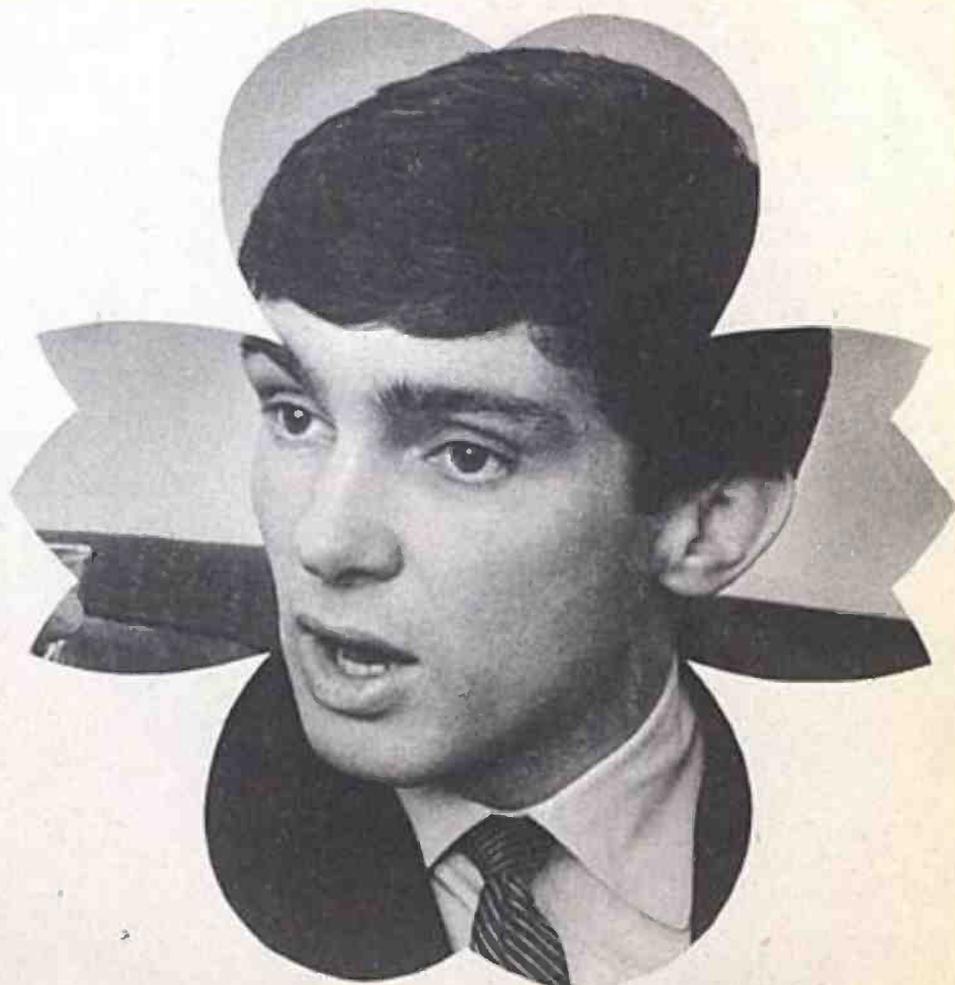
To Jimi Hendrix, for bringing into fashion the hairstyle that finally made it impossible to sort out the boys from the girls!



The Move: bold and daring and always in the news!



Keith West: a regular



Above: Gene—still looking for that lost love

Below: Jimi Hendrix—a hairstyle that beat them all



Ray Davies: original



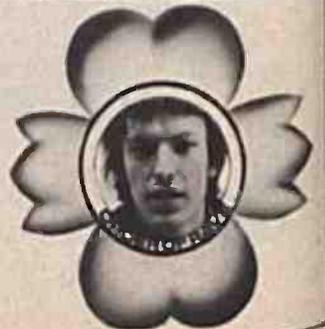
Lulus: a long wait





To Scott,
who in so little time has made such a fantastic solo debut with his LP, and some rave cabaret dates, with the promise that the best is yet to come. His changeable personality is still there, but perhaps that's why we love him.

To Stevie Winwood,
for being another of the group singers who left their established groups to go solo. With Traffic, Stevie has turned out some great hits, proving that he is one of the finest and most dedicated singer/musicians that we have.



心流



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MORE

**MONEY FOR CLOTHES
IF YOU DON'T SMOKE**

10 cigarettes a day cost £2.10.0 a month or more
15 cigarettes a day cost £3.15.0 a month or more
20 cigarettes a day cost £5. 0.0 a month or more

SO WHY SMOKE CIGARETTES AND RISK YOUR HEALTH?

Johnny Rave

Talk about your boyfriend problems with Johnny Rave. He's here to advise you from a boy's point of view and tell you what's new on the boy's fashion scene!

What do you do if your boyfriend is just teasing you? Taking you out one night and not contacting you for the next four?

This is the problem with a lot of the girls who write to me. For instance, Jan from Manchester says: "One minute I'm on top of the world, and the next I'm kicking my heels waiting for a telephone call. What should I do Johnny?"

It must be a desperate feeling, but although you don't always realise it girls, most of you prefer a boy to be slightly unattainable. You find him more attractive that way. If he's always ringing you up and taking you out you often turn a bit cool.

Boys know this, and like to play on it. What can you do, Jan? Play your own version of the game. Get out and about, cultivating other interests, so that he realises your world doesn't revolve around him. You'll represent a challenge to him then.

■ Sue from Greenwich, London, is worried for another reason. Although she is fifteen she has never been taught the facts of life. Firstly Sue, there's nothing to worry about. Fifteen certainly isn't too late to learn! Your family doctor should be only too glad to talk to you if you mention it when you next visit him. If you really don't want to ask anyone, not even your parents, you can write in confidence to the Brook Advisory Bureau, 55 Dawes Street, London, S.E.17. Although the Bureau is best known for giving contraceptive advice to unmarried girls, they are there

to help young people with their questions, whatever their nature.

■ Seventeen year old Karen from Stratford-on-Avon says: "Tony always looks at other girls' legs when we're out together. It makes me mad. We've been going out together for two years. Do you think he's got bored with looking at mine?"

Boys with steady girlfriends who look at other girls are not so much bored as overcome by a great sense of security! Jolt him a little by admiring a few dark, groovy men!

■ Helen of Beccles in Suffolk says that she's five foot, ten inches tall and that her boyfriend's much shorter than her. "I'm very fond of him but I feel desperately embarrassed going out with him. Do you think there's any point in us carrying on?"

You can hardly make him grow, Helen. Of course you can make a go of it. If you're in love any two people can, however different they are. Just wear low heels and forget about it.

■ Belinda of Blackburn says: "My boyfriend is always bruising me. He's not aggressive, he's just clumsy when he tries to be affectionate. I don't want to hurt his feelings, but it's getting beyond a joke!"

You've got to be honest, Belinda, but nicely, or you might get more than your feelings hurt!

See you next month, and don't forget to drop me a line if you've got a boyfriend problem.

Johnny Rave



THE COURT JESTER LOOK!

■ Noticed how everyone in the pop world is looking like court jesters now? Dave Dee and Co., the Procol Harum, Paul and Barry Ryan and the Move have all been seen around in gear like this! The accent's on fun, of course! The whole outfit came from Kleptomania, 22 Carnaby Street, London, W.1. The crushed velvet troubadour tunic has huge sleeves and battlement shapes round the bottom.

Price £6 10s. The terrific satin trousers come in red, blue, green, black or silver, price 89s. 11d. Jester hat in red, green and yellow with brass bells, 3 gns. Colourful neck scarf, 15s. 6d. The shoes, which would make a super present for a raving boyfriend, are embroiled on suede, and are fur lined inside! Price 3 gns.

■ If you want a personal reply to your letter, don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

THE TRUTH ABOUT DAVY JONES



Jennifer Moss (Lucille Hewitt of Coronation Street), who has just returned from America after spending two weeks with Davy, talks exclusively to RAVE readers about the real Davy Jones that she knows—and loves!

"I wanted to kiss you but I didn't have the courage. I was so shy."

So said a young man not noted for his shyness, especially with girls! But then Davy Jones was only fourteen at the time and the object of his devotion, Miss Jennifer Moss, was a cool, worldly-wise fifteen year old!

At the time they were sitting on a bed in a hotel in Leeds, strumming guitars and singing. "Sounds very improper, but believe me it was so proper it was untrue," said Jenny. Both were young actors playing radio parts and whiling away a Saturday night in a strange town. Now, six years later, Davy Jones, you may have noticed, is the chief heart-throb of the Monkees and Jenny Moss is a star in television's "Coronation Street". And it was just up the street from the "Rover's Return", deep in the heart of Granada Television, that I spoke to Jenny, or as she is perhaps better known—Lucille Hewitt. She had just returned from America, where she spent two weeks with Davy.

An Invitation

There is a friendship that has lasted the ups and downs of show business careers. Jenny, now a veteran of seven years in Sharples land, recently went to America on holiday and Davy invited her to spend a couple of weeks at his Hollywood home.

But their story really began about seven years ago.

"We did a play called 'June Evening' for the BBC. That was the first time I met David—I call him David and he calls me Jennifer. At the time he was showing me some photographs. I asked him if they were of his mother and father and he said 'That's me Dad and that's me Mum, she died last week'. He was the saddest little boy you could possibly imagine. He was much smaller than I was. I must have been four feet, nine and he was four, two or three. When we had some photos taken together he stood on a hill to look the same size as me!

"Davy and I had one particular scene together and he had never worked before but he stole the

whole scene from me! I thought then that he was tremendously talented.

"Then he went to Newmarket and he used to 'phone me up because he had a crush on me at the time. He was very young and people do foolish things at that age! He spoke with a very pronounced Manchester accent which he tried to cover up, and he still remembers how he used to mispronounce words!"

In the past few years Jenny and Davy have, of necessity, rarely seen each other, although they've kept in touch by 'phone and letter.

"He called me one day," Jenny remembered, "and I said I was going into hospital and that afterwards I was thinking of going to the States for a holiday. He said come over and stay—so I went! Well, it meant I didn't have to pay for my digs!

"I went to Los Angeles and he met me, but it was all very tense because he had to go in front of the American Service draft board the next day. I stayed with him for two weeks at his house with a swimming pool way out in the Hollywood hills. Marvellous."

Here Jenny broke off as she was called back on the set for a shout up, in true "Coronation Street" tradition, with another denizen of that "typical" community. Somehow the comparison between Lucille Hewitt's rather tatty boutique and Davy Jones' luxury house seemed rather ludicrous. It was interesting to hear Jenny say that she had helped Davy choose stock for his own boutique which he has just opened in New York. It's called "Zilch", which ardent Monkeephiles will recognise as the name of a weird, talking track off their LP, "Headquarters".

Back once more from the set, Jenny continued. "When you meet him, David is a laughing, gay boy, but I think in many ways he's a very lonely person. He has still not got over his mother's death. The paintings in his house, for instance, are lonely. They're paintings of hands, of open sea. Whether he's consciously lonely I don't know, I never discussed it with him. There are always lots of people running in and out of the house. It's like a station! He has a

fairly large, mixed circle of friends. Some I liked, some I didn't like. There are a lot of hangers-on and he's conscious of it. I was very aware of the fact that he is a rich young man in a strange country, but that's because I knew him before.

"He's changed, of course. He's impatient these days, if you're working at that pressure you're bound to be. It was nice in the evenings, when we were just watching television and there was nobody there. He didn't have to impress anybody, himself included. I found that underneath he was still the same very gentle, kind, rather lonely boy. I still call him a boy and I don't mean it disparagingly. I mean that he still has some naivety. He has grown up in many ways more than I have, because he has had to be so quick, but he's missed out on lots of things.

Very Moral

"Davy doesn't have any particular girlfriend. If he does I didn't see her, and he's not likely to have me staying there and then bring various birds back is he? David is basically very moral, he has very high morals, and I know he was worried about going into the army because of the effect it might have had on his father.

"I don't think he would have minded going into the army to fight, but they wanted him to go into entertainments. He told me he said to them: 'I'm not going in to entertain, if I go in I go in to fight'. He's not a coward, but if you were in his position, making all that money, and you'd just got to the top of the tree, how would you feel? He's not a violent person anyway.

"David's a very considerate person. When I arrived in the States, although he was ill and really feeling bad about this draft board thing, he wouldn't let me make myself a meal, he made it himself. He doesn't expect people to wait on him hand and foot. He made me the best cup of tea I had in America. Apparently his father sends it out to him with cakes and biscuits. He got me to cook him some things the English way!"

How does this extraordinary young man appear to somebody . . .

••• who has known him and liked him for years?

"I am very fond of David. I would go as far as to say I love David, but I am not IN love with him. I keep saying that he's kind and generous and gentle, but he IS. One day he'll make somebody a super husband and father. He's not interested in marriage yet, he'd be a fool if he was. He's very

career minded and publicity minded. I am more interested in David Jones, person than Davy Jones, star. I find it hard to realise how much he has. He has a show biz veneer, but he's basically a home-loving boy who loves his father very much. And Mr. Jones is immensely proud of his son.

"David doesn't like fuss, he hates to be fussed over. He likes

to be alone. He's a very easy-going character. If he was going to the studios and I wasn't he would make sure there was a car at my disposal and that his secretary was there to go with me. Everything I wanted he would lay on for me. I went out to buy some trousers one day and he said 'Why the hell have you done that?' because his trousers fit me. So I've brought four pairs of his back with me! No doubt I could sell them for a huge price!

"One thing is obvious now though. He's got past the stage where he used to trust everybody. Sooner or later he'll really be able to size people up. He spends a lot of money, too. He would do something like give me a fifty dollar bill and tell me to go and buy some groceries. I would tell him that I didn't need that much, but he'd insist! He was going to buy a ranch, but now he's going to buy an apartment house which is a much more sensible idea. He's also going to be a very good business man. He's got a new business manager now because there was a lot of trouble with his old one.

"David's house is decorated very tastefully. He has a baby grand piano in the lounge. I don't know if he plays it. Micky was the only one I ever heard play it. There are a few guitars around, and some drums in the garage. David told me that Micky's going to play the guitar and he'll take over on drums.

"The house has two very large bedrooms, one with his hysterical circular bed in it. I got into it (he'd given up his room to me) and I didn't know where to sleep on it. I usually like to sleep on the edge of beds, but his was a bit difficult—no edges! On the door is a poster saying 'War is not healthy for children. Love living things'. All across the paintwork is 'Make Love Not War', which is under an ultra-violet light, so when it's lit up it's a psychedelic painting. There are clothes galore there. It was a very clean muddle!

"One evening David and I decided to have a quiet time watching television. We were sitting reminiscing and the 'phone rang. It was some girls who had found out the number and they giggled

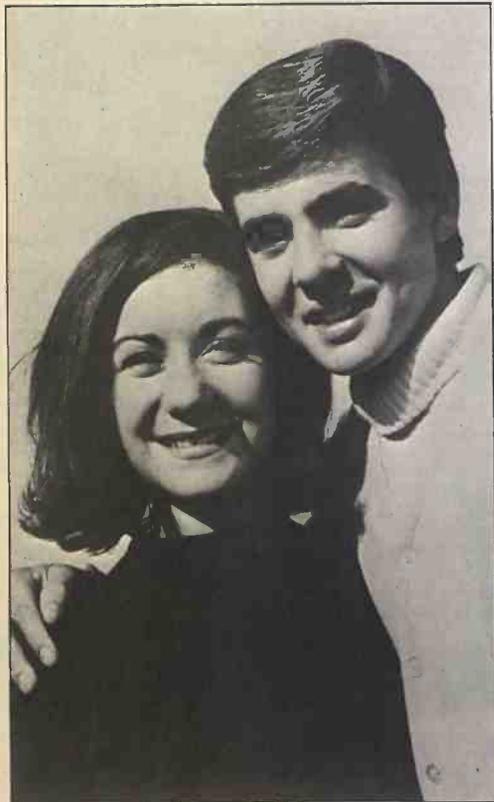
and laughed. David put the 'phone down but it happened again, two or three times. And he said 'You answer it and say you're my wife'. I thought this was a dangerous thing to say. However, I picked the 'phone up and a voice said 'Can we speak to Davy?' I said 'Do you want to speak to my husband?' There was terrible confusion and I heard them saying 'It must be true because she's English.' I said, 'It's one o'clock in the morning and you shouldn't 'phone this late'. Meanwhile Davy, in the background, was cradling his arms saying 'Baby, baby!' I said 'My husband's had a very trying day and you're going to waken the baby', and put the 'phone down!

"While I was with David somebody stole his dog, Suzy. He was very upset. Now he's got a cat called Tibs. He's also got a lot of records—more of the Beatles than anybody else.

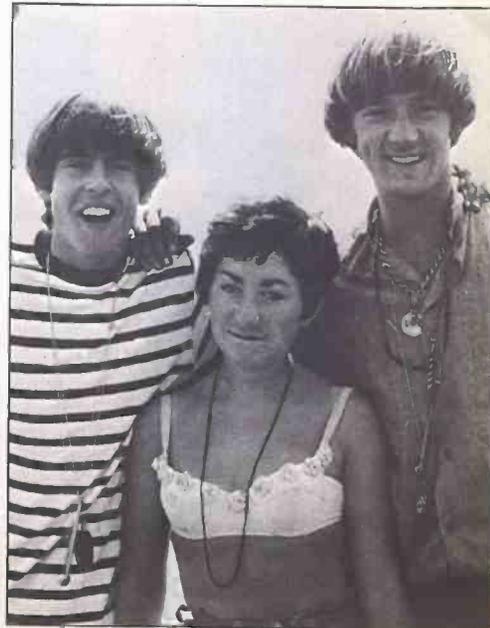
Davy's Girls

"When it comes to girls I suppose people make him seem like Mickey Mouse, but he's not, he's a normal, healthy boy. When I was there I was treated with the greatest of respect, which was a great compliment to me. If he goes out with a girl it's for one night only. I mean, how can he differentiate between people who want Monkee Davy Jones and the real David Jones. He doesn't admit it but I think this worries him. It must worry anybody who's as sensitive as he is."

Jenny spent two weeks with an old friend. Both of them have gone a long way since they first met, but they still retain close links. In many respects they are different people from the two kids who sat around singing and strumming guitars in a hotel room. Davy has almost become two people, the star and the person. Jenny is only interested in the star from a professional point of view. She is interested in the person because he is someone of whom she is very fond. As she put it: "He knows he lives in a false world. With phoney people he acts phoney. When he's with real people he's real. When we were together he was David Jones."



Jenny Moss and Davy, as they were three years ago!



Jenny with Davy and fellow Monkee Peter Tork



On a film set of "The Monkees" TV show



POLLY GOT BETTER MARKS..



..but I got the better job!

I didn't get 'O' levels (Polly got eight I), but here I am in Malacca, training to be a nurse and seeing the world at the same time. I joined the Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps straight from school and soon I'll be a fully-fledged S.E.N. (State Enrolled Nurse). This is the real day-to-day business of nursing, with the minimum of bookwork and theory, and a lively new social life thrown in as well! After a few short weeks of training, we started on the wards—(I'll never forget that marvellous frightening first day!)—and before the end of the year, I was posted overseas!

If I want to leave later on (and at this rate, I won't), I can use my S.E.N. at home, in civilian hospitals anywhere. It's the easiest and most exciting way to a really worthwhile job. Don't worry if you're not brainy. So long as you're keen and practical and good with people, the Q.A.'s can really make your life for you. Just fill in this coupon. I did!



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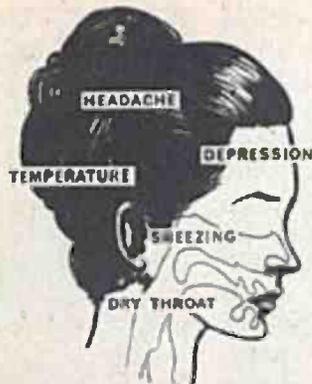
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USE BLOCK LETTERS

TREND SETTERS (LEADS), Olympia Works, Roundhay Road, Leeds 8, Yorks. Tel: 658231

"Put this down," ordered Derek Shulman. "Simon Dupree is a job!" The assembled company agreed with the statement. A crooked, toothy grin spread across Simon's face. "It's all true," he admitted. The fact is Shulman and Dupree are one and the same person!

Success has changed Simon Dupree and the Big Sound. When I first met them they drank pints of beer and went around in a battered van, earning a few pounds a night. Now they drink trendy vodkas and are seen in an impressive Jaguar. They've gone from vans to Jags in the space of a year, have made three great but unrecognised miss records and one beautiful hit, two documentary telly programmes, thousands of fans and a penny or two. But despite the glam trappings that new-found wealth brings, Simon and his merry lads are really straightforward, outrageous, incredibly uncool (although not uncouth) people who enjoy a drink, a pretty girl and a right old rave up.

Simon is nineteen. Stocky, cocky, with an Andy Capp charm, he runs completely against the trend of pretty, effeminate, little-boy-lost singers. If anything he's a little-boy-lustyl Simon is tough without being brutal, with a gentle, considerate, extremely hospitable side to his nature.

He loves to be on stage. He jumps, sways and storms his way through his act, deftly manoeuvring away from the hysterical clutches of fans. Very commercial, Simon will include nothing in his act that doesn't go down well. He and the group are accomplished

WATCH OUT FOR THE BIG SOUND!

Jeremy Pascall introduces you to Chart newcomers Simon Dupree and the Big Sound

musicians and performers, but because their audiences demand soul, soul and still more soul music, they provide it. "Kites" was a gamble.

Simon's elder brother Phil, aged twenty-five, says of the record. "It was easy to make, a simple melody with a simple arrangement. We were determined not to make it too involved and it paid off. Whereas the kids rave and yell for the soul stuff, they stand absolutely silent and applaud 'Kites' with real appreciation."

Phil used to be an art teacher, and has a wife and family. He's a warm, zany, but aware person, and a leaping lunatic!

The Shulman family is completed by Ray, at eighteen, the youngest, quietest member, fresh out of school, an accomplished musician and a quietly insane person. On stage he waddles about, swinging his guitar, and thinks nothing of playing in a horizontal position inducing sleep. Beware of a reluctant, devastating smile that smoulders and explodes like a fuse to dynamite!

The three non-related group members are linked by common bonds of music and humour. Eric Hine, nineteen, tall, willowy, is a silent comedian. He's a master of the

anguished look, has a ridiculous gait, and pretends not to be a good organist. He does it well! His are the crashing, soaring riffs that made "I See The Light" such a stand-out record so cruelly ignored. He has just invested in a monster Hammond organ and that most versatile of modern electronic sound systems, a Melotron (as used by the Beatles on "Penny Lane" and "Strawberry Fields"). This added depth and breadth of sound will ensure that the group will continue to play every part of their records, and will mean unemployment for the experienced session men who usually add strings, woodwind and other "difficult" parts to top records.

Smallest Big Sounder of them all is Pete O'Flaherty, (twenty-two), reputed not to have spoken for the last ten months, but I can now reveal that it's a lie! Pete is rather uncommunicative, but will answer with a yes or no if pushed! A private, enclosed person, he shuns the limelight and drives cars as if the Guildford By-pass was the circuit of the Indianapolis 500! He plays bass.

Which brings us rather neatly to drummer Tony Ransley. He's tall, dark, broodingly attractive, with a

flashy, confident smile. Tony attracts a good deal of attention—and young ladies! An ex-hairdresser, he tends to be the group's coiffeur. He is an integral part of a very "together" outfit. Each member complements the other, each part makes up the whole.

Simon Dupree and the Big Sound are more than a group, they are entertainers. They love to hear an audience laugh and dub their act "an evening of Portsmouth rubbish". Down-to-earth, unaffected, innocent yet worldly, learning but experienced, they are a refreshing, delightful addition to the pop scene. Unashamedly commercial, they play as many instruments as half a symphony orchestra and have a deep regard for all forms of music.

This year will see Simon Dupree storming to greater heights, but the group will do that with that slightly bewildered look of people in strange surroundings. For they are not starry-eyed or star-like, just ordinary blokes doing their jobs. Very well.

Derek Shulman (Simon)

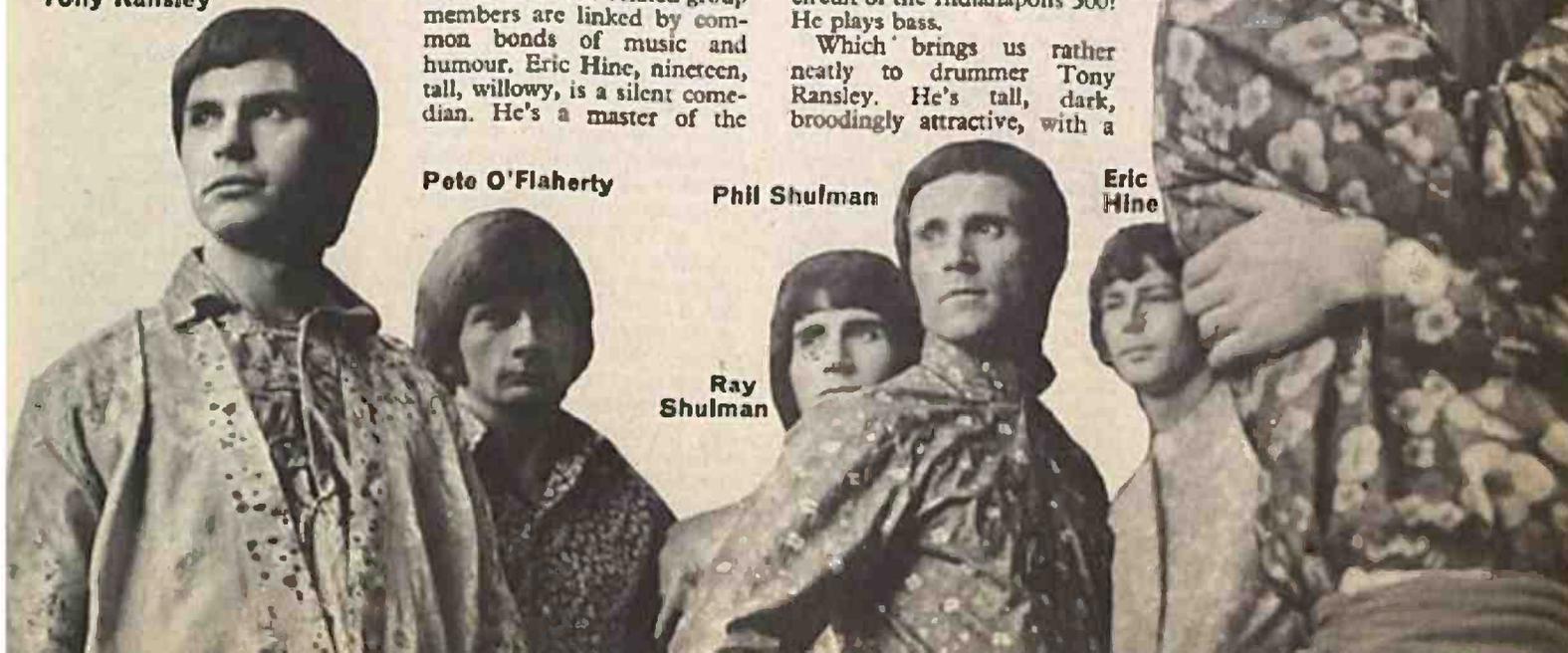
Tony Ransley

Pete O'Flaherty

Phil Shulman

Eric Hine

Ray Shulman



Ronny

THE DIARY OF A RAVE GIRL

THE STORY SO FAR . . .

Ronny, her friend Jan, and Jan's brother George share a flat together. Ronny and George have fallen madly in love and want to sleep together, and Jan has turned hostile towards them both . . .

■ Ronny and George make the final decision, and the tense situation with Jan reaches its climax . . .

Wednesday

It happened on Christmas Day. George and I had decided to spend Christmas evening together, whatever our parents said about abandoning the family in its hour of need, and after we'd both done our roast turkey and streamers bit at lunchtime and chatted to ancient relatives over Christmas cake, we met at home in the flat at eight. Jan (tactfully!) stayed with the family.

I'd bought a cold roast chicken and George bought half a bottle of wine and I felt really happy getting supper in the kitchen for him. It was almost like being a wife.

We ate in front of the telly, very cosily, with the gas fire roaring and I said: "Where's the mistletoe?", and George said: "I don't need mistletoe with you because I can kiss you any time I like" and hugged me. Then he gave me his present, which was a beautiful gangster hat from Biba's that I'd wanted for weeks.

Finally the telly came to an end and we stared at the Queen, then at the grey screen buzzing for a few minutes until it stopped, and I curled up on the sofa with George.

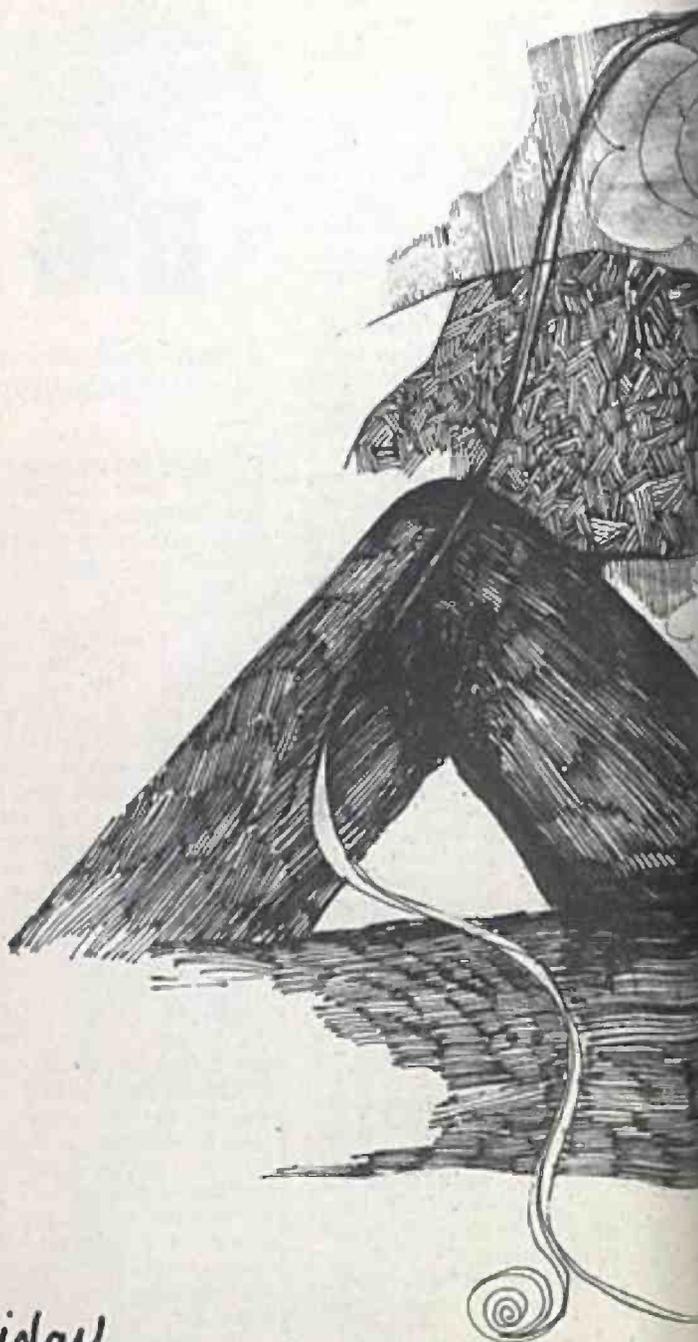
I don't know how it happened really, but I remember being in an undignified heap on the floor with my clothes riding up everywhere except where they should be, and my frizzy hair even more frizzed than usual, and George saying, very matter-of-factly: "Please let's go to bed. It's so uncomfortable here."

So I went. I just knew I loved George and wanted to sleep with him. And that, I suppose, is the best test. I didn't feel at all worried or guilty. Always before I'd been unsure, but this time I just knew it had to happen. My mother could have walked in and I'd have still gone ahead, because I just loved George.

I think perhaps it was also because he had been so good for the last few weeks. He hadn't been trying to make me sleep with him or fussing me. In fact, it was he who usually pushed me away and said: "Okay, now, don't let's rush things." So I didn't feel I'd been pushed into it. (That would have been awful and I couldn't have done it. No girl in her right mind could, surely.) I was doing it because I knew that he loved me and I loved him and because, as it didn't matter really if we *didn't* sleep with each other (because we are so much in love), it didn't seem to matter if we *did* sleep together either.

George had turned off the light when I crept into his room (having followed all the Brook Centre Advice to the letter) and I wasn't frightened at all. He was so sweet and affectionate and was very gentle and loving. It really didn't seem all that surprising or strange, just a natural thing, which I suppose it is.

Then we lay together and George had a cigarette and said that it was the nicest Christmas present anyone could want. We looked at the ceiling, which seemed to be looking surprisingly good, and when George fell asleep I crept along the passage to my own room.



Friday

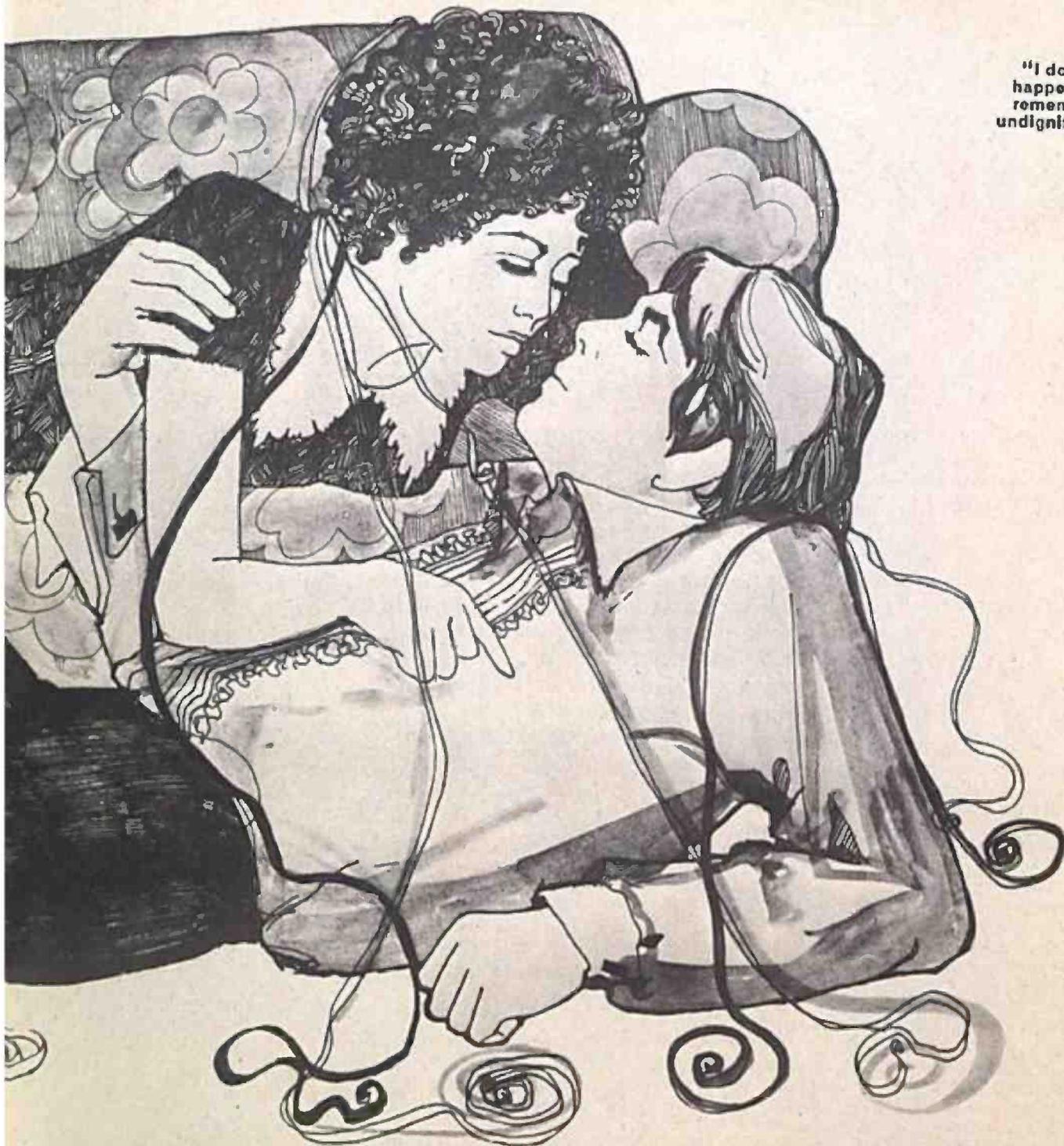
Today I feel very strange. Not physically, just mentally. The morning after I'd slept with George I felt embarrassed walking down the street. I felt everyone would know. I felt they'd all be staring at me, that I'd have changed in some way, that my closest friends would say with a leer "Aha, and what's happened to you?" You know all that old stuff about men saying they can tell virgins by their handshakes, by the way they sit or whatever. Well, I thought my handshake would have changed, or I'd move differently or something.

But nothing. At least, I couldn't see anything about me that was different. I just

felt different—I suppose I'd passed a sort of milestone in living, if you could call it that. I couldn't go back now, not ever. And it gave me a strange kind of feeling. You go on working, you go on eating, you watch the same telly programmes just the same as before. But it isn't the same in your mind.

It must be rather like having a baby. A friend of mine had a baby and was terrified even though everyone said: "But think of all the millions of people who've had babies." She just couldn't believe she could. And that's what I felt about sex. Although I knew that thousands of couples, somewhere, at this very mo-

"I don't know how it happened really, but I remember being in an undignified heap on the floor"



ment even, in Australia, are making love, now and every minute of the day, I just couldn't believe it could ever happen to me. And now it has.

The real drag is not being able to tell anyone except my diary. I would tell Jan as she's my best friend, but I think she might feel even more cut off from us than she feels now. So it's something I have to keep just to myself—and George.

Saturday

Yesterday I left the temporary job I'd had in an architect's office. They had a

goodbye tea for me, which was nice but embarrassing because when you get six people in an office who all know each other, eating specially-bought ginger biscuits and trying to pretend it's a party, it all gets a bit tense. Still they were very sweet and gave me a big bunch of flowers and said honest they didn't do this with every temporary secretary, which was nice. They probably say that to all of them!

George and I have been very happy this last week, though the flat situation has been made all the worse by Jan—who feels like a third leg, she says—catching me

sneaking out of George's bedroom at three in the morning. She looked really shocked and for the first time I felt ashamed. She obviously disapproved and I felt a bit sick. I hadn't really thought Jan would come the prude—not after all the chats we used to have about sex being fine if you really love each other. And George and I *did* love each other—she, of all people, knew it was true.

When I was sure she'd fallen asleep I went back to George's room and woke him up and told him. And he groaned and said: "Oh Lord, we'll just have to fix something up because we can't go

on like this; it's not fair on her. Let's talk about it tomorrow. I'm too tired."

Which wasn't the reassuring sort of thing I'd expected him to say. He almost sounded on her side, not mine.

So now I'm waiting for him to come back from buying some ciggles and we're going over to Guys and Dolls in the King's Road to have some lunch and a talk. Although I can't face up to it, I just know that one of us will have to move out, or all split up. Jan was in such a rage this morning and wouldn't speak to either of us. The only question is—who moves?

Chips? Don't like them!

Night-clubs? Don't go very often. Whenever I do, I say to myself, "What on earth am I doing here?"

Journalists? Some are very nice, but let's face it, you have to like them, don't you! I hate the pushy, arrogant ones who act as though you need them and they don't need you.

Chinese food? Very good.

"Bonnie and Clyde"? Didn't see the film, but I'd like to.

Comedians? Tommy Cooper, Freddie Davis and Norman Wisdom are my favourites.

Drugs? I don't take them.

Managers? We've got the best. But I've had rotten ones and lost a lot of money.

George Brown? A person who's good for taking the mickey out of Vietnam? Haven't really studied it deeply, but it's the children getting killed that I don't like to think about.

Canada? More like England than any other place we've been to abroad. It's a nice place with lots of English emigrants.

Travelling? Just something you have to do. I'm resigned to it. I like playing in England best but hate travelling here. I love travelling abroad, but you can't beat an English audience!

Cigarettes? I finished smoking two months ago. I was very bad, smoking forty a day. I woke up one morning with a bad taste in my mouth, and my mother told me to wash my mouth out with salt water. When I started smoking another cigarette it made me feel ill. I couldn't finish it, and I haven't touched one since!

Race riots? I don't really know whether I approve or not. I suppose they are pointless. But I do think that coloured people bring a lot of this trouble on themselves.

Cat Stevens? Er, a good composer!

American police? Very frightening compared with English

WORDS

by chip hawkes of
the tremeloes

Chip Hawkes of the Tremeloes has some quick answers to the pop words put to him here by RAVE pop writer Maureen O'Grady.

police. One time we were all walking along a street in the States and were about to cross a road. This cop pulled out a gun and told us to stop. We went on walking and he told us to stop again, waving this big gun around. Apparently we were doing what is known as jay-walking, a crime in America. The point was that the road was empty with no traffic coming along!

Spaghetti? Messy!

Flop records? We had one on our hands with "Be Mine"!

Engelbert Humperdinck? Good singer, nice bloke, good performer.

Bonzo Dogs? Heard them on the radio and was knocked out. I would like to see them.

Voting? Something I never think about. If I did vote I quite honestly wouldn't know what I was voting for. I don't understand it. I think the present Government is in a bit of a mess though.

Working men's clubs? Good for working men. They're nice to play in sometimes. Some of the ones up north are great, but down south they're not so good.

Heaven? I don't think there is one! To me, it used to be a place where you didn't need any money. I love horses, and I used to think

there were loads of great white horses there, and you could ride them any time you wanted to.

Hell? A place where I work all day.

Football violence? It's another form of hysteria, like when girls scream and throw things at pop singers.

Adolph Hitler? If he had not gone mad, he could have ruled the world.

David Frost? He should be the next Prime Minister! A very clever fellow. He has a great knack of making people look silly. I'd hate to get on the wrong side of him.

Breathalysers? They've gone a bit too far.

Death? I don't like to think about it. It gives me the willies!

Circuses? Used to love them when I was little, but now I think they're very corny.

Sun? Couldn't live without it! I'm a sun worshipper. Not just for the tan, but it makes me feel great just to have the sun shining on me.

"How I Won The War"? A film that's beyond the comprehension of most people with average intelligence, like me! One would have to see it at least four times to fully understand it.



TREMELUES

How to say "no!" to a shop assistant!

A RAVER'S GUIDE TO SALES TACTICS



With the January sales almost here you'll be pressured into buying lots of things you don't want at every shop you visit. To help you say "no!" here is our special guide to the sales tactics used to persuade you.

Do you have a pair of shoes that have never actually "broken in" as promised, a dress that you have never actually worn because you now realise it doesn't suit you, a jersey that however much you wash it *doesn't* shrink, in spite of what the assistant told you?

If so, you have been caught by the oldest trick in the world—sales tactics. So here, as a warning, are just some of the crafty strategies that might be tried out on you during the mad rush of the January sales, or at any time for that matter!

Prepare yourself by reading this, and you won't be caught.

"You look the greatest"

Scene: You are trying on a smashing Bonnie and Clyde suit, but though it looked great on the model in the window, it makes you look like a dowdy, middle-aged Church Army worker.

Tactics: The assistant flings back the curtains of the changing room and clasps her hands together in amazement. "Oh, doesn't that look lovely?" she cries. "My, my, I have never seen any customer look so good in that suit. Actually . . ." (confidentially) ". . . not everyone can wear that suit. You've got the face for it. You've got the height for it."

She then gets reinforcements by calling the other shop assistants to have a look. Finally you are surrounded by a group of ten admiring girls who mob you as enthusiastically as if you were Twiggy.

Result: Rather than cause offence by implying that none of them have any taste, you buy it and never wear it.

"The only one left"

Scene: You have finally found a dressing-gown that, while not exactly the long, brown jersey number you were searching for, is a great deal better than the others you have been trying on for the last half-hour. You are undecided.

Tactics: A dreary girl enters the changing room and stares at you.

"Very few of these left," she says. "End of the line. They've been snapped

up like hot cakes. The Beatles ordered six each. You'll never find another of these."

"I'll think about it."

"Well, you'd better think now because I guarantee it'll be gone by this afternoon."

Result: Out of fright that it may vanish, you buy it. When you return to the shop a month later you see rack after rack of identical dressing-gowns being sold off cheap.



"It really does fit"

Scene One: A pair of shoes is far too tight.

Tactics: The assistant promises that they will "give".

Result: You buy. The shoes do give—by splitting the second day.

Scene Two: A pair of shoes is far too loose.

Tactics: The assistant suggests a heel grip and a sock "and they'll be fine".

Result: You buy. The heel grips do grip. Indeed, they grip so hard that your stockings come off as well as the shoes.



One sale isn't enough

Scene: You have just bought a splendid pair of 'thirties style shoes made of a mesh of brown and cream leather. You are just about to pay the bill.

Tactics: The shop assistant tries to sell

you more. "You want a lovely brown or cream handbag to pick out the colour. We have just the thing . . . and how are you fixed for shoe-trees? You don't want to let such beautiful shoes get out of shape . . . and how about some stockings while you're here? Now, one word of advice, these shoes do need special care and I recommend our special brown and cream shoe polish which will retain their lovely lustre . . . in fact I can offer you a special 27s. 6d. pack including brush, cloth . . ."

Result: The shoes somehow cost you £7 instead of 59s. 11d.

Result: The shoes somehow cost you £7 instead of 59s. 11d.

Pinning you down

Scene: With nothing particular in mind to buy, you enter an apparently deserted dress shop just to have a look.

Tactics: An assistant appears miraculously from behind a large rack of fur coats and grabs you by the arm.

"Twelve," she asks.

"What size?" she asks.

"Well, nothing really, I was just looking."

"Evening dresses, trouser suits, skirts . . . what style?"

"I'm, trouser suits . . ." you reply weakly, although you have two at home.

"What colour?"

"Green." You're hooked now.

She then picks out a green trouser suit, forces you into it, and curses you when you say you don't want it.

"You said you wanted this, and now you say you don't!" she snaps. "You come in asking for a green trouser suit size twelve, and here it is."

Result: Rather than risk your friends reading headlines "Mad Assistant Strangles Customer" you buy!

"I've gone to all this trouble"

Scene: You give an accurate description of the shoes you want to try—69s. 11d., brogue-style in brown and called "Town Rovers".

Tactics: After twenty minutes of searching through catalogues and producing seven pairs of the wrong shoes, the assistant finally agrees to accompany you to the window so that you can point the shoes out.

She then grasps a huge ladder and humps it to various parts of the shop, staggering up it and pulling at each step to show you how much trouble she is going to.

Finally, after a quarter of an hour of mountaineering, she finds the shoes on the second shelf up and brings you the wrong size. This means a return journey. Guilt sets in.

At last you try them, and of course it's the usual elephant legs scene. You're just about to say "Sorry, no" when you notice

the assistant's crushed form, collapsed in elderly agony on the footstool, looking helplessly up at you.

Result: You buy out of sheer guilt.

the assistant's crushed form, collapsed in elderly agony on the footstool, looking helplessly up at you.

Result: You buy out of sheer guilt.



How to say "NO!" in all these circumstances

The crispest put-off is to say "I really dig it, but I can't buy it until my boyfriend/father/mother has seen it first." Or there's the "Oh, the shoes cost 49s. 11d. do they? Silly me, I've only got 49s. 10d. I'll run back and get another penny."

The trouble with both these methods is that they both mean running out and re-routing your life to avoid the shop for the rest of your life. A drag.

While less decisive, it is a easier let-down to say "I suppose you don't have it in apricot with a silver stripe, because that's what I really wanted." But check first that they don't or you're lumbered.

Probably the neatest is the pure and simple: "It's groovy, but I don't really like the cut." No-one ever knows what "the cut" is, so just demonstrate vaguely at the bust darts as if you'd been working at Dior's back-rooms all your life. Or blind them with science by saying something like "If only it weren't cut on the cross". Not only will they give in, but they'll be impressed into the bargain!

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MADE OF '68

Fashion is changing shape. **OUT** go the styles of the old year. **IN** comes anything tweedy and country looking. Here are some of the shapes that are showing the New Year in, chosen by RAVE fashion girl Lee.

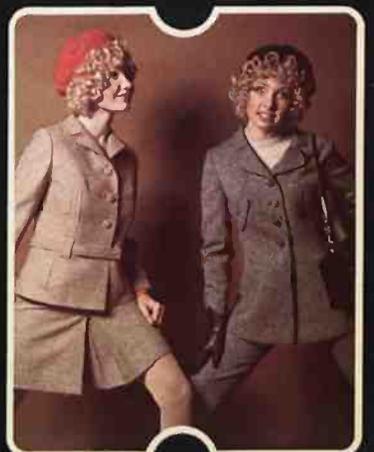
Far left: super tweed dress with roll collar in grey and maroon check, by Simon Jeffrey, £5 15s. 6d. Pale green and gold tweedy wool coat dress by Ray-nor, £4 9s. 11d.

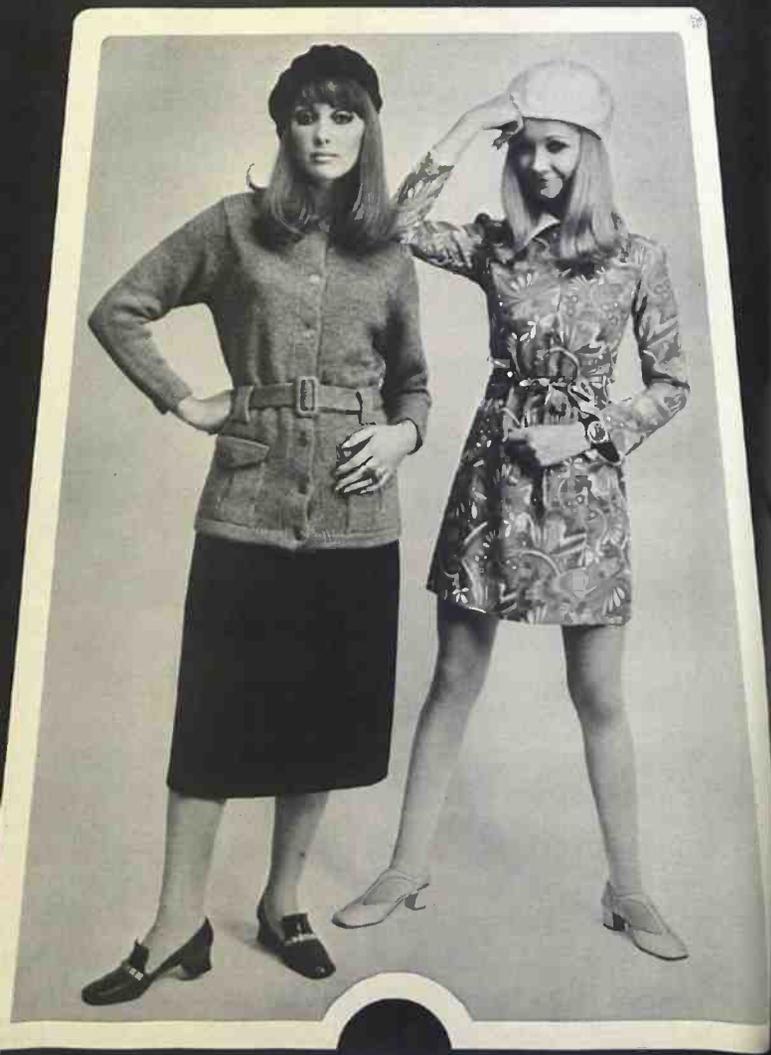
Above left: Donegal tweed culotte suit with diagonal zip fastening, in green and gold. By Mark Russell, 11½ gns. Creamy white trouser suit with orange and green fleck, also in Donegal tweed, by Shar-Cleod. The battle-dress style jacket is 6 gns. The new high-waist look trousers with buckle trim are 4½ gns. Pale orange polo-necked sweater in Trical knit, also by Shar-Cleod, 39s. 11d.

Below left: knobbly wool tweed coat in beige, by Elgee, 15 gns. A sweater that just grew and grew into a warm and woolly cardigan dress in beige cable style. By Art Galore, 5½ gns. Available by post, from Art Galore, 6 Leapale Road, Guildford, Surrey.



Below: super culotte suit in brown Donegal tweed, by Simon Howard, 13 gns. Grey tweed trouser suit with long-waisted jacket and straight trousers. Also by Simon Howard, 14 gns. Shetland wool mini sweater in fawn by Fantasia, 55s.





SHAPERS OF '68

Belts have brought real girl shape back to fashion for the New Year. Everything's belted from dresses and coats to blouses and cardigans. Add belts to all your favourite outfits and try some of these brand new belted styles for Spring, chosen by RAVE girl Lee.

Far left: the maxi look—a long-line jacket with a belt by John Craig, 4gns. It's teamed with a black skirt, available with waistcoat, 6gns. the set Kleptomania, Kingly Street, London, W.1. Printed dress by Radley, £4 10s.

Above left: fabulous tan cord suit set off with a brown suede belt. By Alexon Youngset, 14gns. Etonian cotton gaberdine trench coat by Sheraton, 11gns.

Below left: two super jersey dresses by Radley. In grey with white collar and cuffs, 5½gns., and in pale blue with cerise design, £6 10s.

Below: op art print dress in warm purple velvet by Angela at London Town, 6½gns. Wedgwood blue jersey dress with off-white collar, by Simon Jeffrey, 6½gns.





SHADES OF '68

There are berets and more berets among the new fashion shapes of '68. Wear them with clinging, "Bonnie And Clyde" style dresses in wild colours and even wilder lengths for a real gangster look!

Far left: soft and shapely, a lambswool dress in tones of grey and orange, called "Larry", by Rodger Bass, 5½ gns. The extended T-shirt in the form of a clinging cotton knit dress is in white and gold and greeny-yellow. By Teenage Clothes, £4 14s. 6d.

Above left: granny-look dress in Tricel bouclé with a cute baby ribbon detail on the bodice. By Simon Jeffrey, £5 19s. 6d. In contrast, a wildly patterned Tricel jersey dress by Gay Girl, 69s. 11d.

Below left: fab white cotton cloche dress with V-neck and snap fastener on the wide belt, by Simon Jeffrey, £5 19s. 6d. Pure silk wrap-over style called "Indiana" in wild print. By Rodger Bass, 8 gns.

Below: two wild styles in Tricel jersey from Simon Jeffrey. The navy and white print dress is £5 15s. 6d., and the super maxi dress (Bonnie length) is £5 19s. 6d.



MADE OF '68

Accessories for '68 are bright, chunky and exciting. Here, in close-up, are the ones featured on the previous six pages.



1. Rust patent bag from Salisbury Handbags, 49s. 11d.
 2. Knitted beret in super lemon colour, by Edward Mann, 29s. 11d. Curly wig by The Wiggery, Knightsbridge Green, London, S.W.1. Price 13 gns. Flower Power watch in red with black suede strap, by Old England, 24 19s. 6d. Plain black and white faced watch with lime patent strap, by Trendtime, 4 gns.
 3. Maroon patent Quantafoot boots which zip off to become shoes, 79s. 11d., with Quantafoot shoes called "Chelsea", 49s. 11d.
 4. Greeny-grey bag with double side and two-way strap, by Susan Handbags, 39s. 11d.
 5. Red and white wool beret and scarf for you to knit in Lavenda double crepe wool. Send for knitting instructions to RAVE Beret and Scarf Pattern, Tower House, Southampton Street, London, W.C.2. Watch with Union Jack face and white patent strap, by Trendtime, 77s. 6d.
 6. Black and tan shoes with double bar by Saxons, 79s. 11d.
 7. Big Ben watch in bright blue suede with an all-white face, by Trendtime, 79s. 6d.
 8. Beige leather shoe with strap and buckle trim, by Elliotts, 5j gns. Pearlised court shoe with super round toe, also by Elliotts, 6 gns.
 9. Black patent bag with lots of pockets and a two-way strap, by Susan Handbags, 75s. 11d. Gauntlet glove by Milfords available in twelve colours. Price 6 gns.
 10. Kangol beret in "Bonnie" style designed by Mary Quant, 12s. 6d. Wig by The Wiggery, 13 gns.
 11. Black leather shoes with tiers of tan leather on the fronts, by Saxons, 79s. 11d.
 12. Brown leather double sided bag with two-way strap, by Susan Handbags, 69s. 11d.
 13. Black leather shoe with self-buckle called "Coronel", by Dolcis, 69s. 11d. Orange leather shoe with button edging, by Ronald Keith, 39s. 6d.
 14. Belt in brown leather inside a mailbag printed with "Paris Pullman". From Medway, 39s. 11d.
 15. Orange shoes with cut-away sides, by Character, 59s. 11d. Plain vamp front shoes by Dolcis, 69s. 11d.
 16. Chain belt with watch attached, by Old England Watches, 24 19s. 6d. Wrist watch in black patent by Trendtime, 77s. 6d.
 17. Mariflex mock fur beret in brown by Marida, 69s. 11d.
 18. Black leather shoes with vamp front and side-buttoned look, by Dolcis, 69s. 11d. Grey ribbed stocking by Sunarama, 10s. 11d. Bolge leather sling-back shoes by Elliotts, 6j gns.
 19. Pale bolge stone ring in an antique setting, by Miraclo, 10s. 6d. Black and gold ring watch with antique numerals, by Old England Watches, 4 gns. Square watch on a tortoise-shell strap, by Old England Watches, 24 19s. 6d.
 20. Black patent shoes with silver fronts, by Ronald Keith, 99s. 6d.
 21. Belt watch in turquoise suede with emerald green face, by Trendtime, 59s. 6d.
 22. Cerise suedette bag by Salisbury Handbags, 59s. 11d. Watch ring with pink face, by Old England Watches, 4 gns.
 23. Suede lace-ups called "Alpine" by Elliotts, 5 gns., worn with lacy stockings in bolge by Sunarama, 12s. 11d. High-heeled brogue shoes in red by Lennards, 69s. 11d.
 24. White coney beret by Marida, 59s. 11d.
- Not pictured here: Old England watch with purple suede strap, 24 19s. 6d. Antique rings by Miraclo, 10s. 6d. and 12s. 6d. Chenille beret by Marida, 35s. 11d., and suede cap by Jacoll, 59s. 11d. All shown on pages 30 and 31. The hair-wigs shown are from Headline, 11 Church Street, London, N.W.8. Available in thirty different shades, 10 gns.

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF PETER FRAMPTON OF THE HERD

the new breed of pop star

With the looks of Scott Walker and the girl appeal of Steve Marriott, Peter Frampton of the Herd has every chance of becoming the biggest rave star of 1968. RAVE's Dawn James talks to him here, and tells you what he's like from a bird's point of view.

Describe yourself, Peter. He shrugged. "I'm chairman of the Mickey Mouse Club because I'm five foot seven, and I weigh eight stone three pounds. Ha! What a raker!" he said.

Grey-blue eyes, smooth skin and lots of hair make up the rest of Peter Frampton, the singer in the Herd. He is seventeen, and girls adore him.

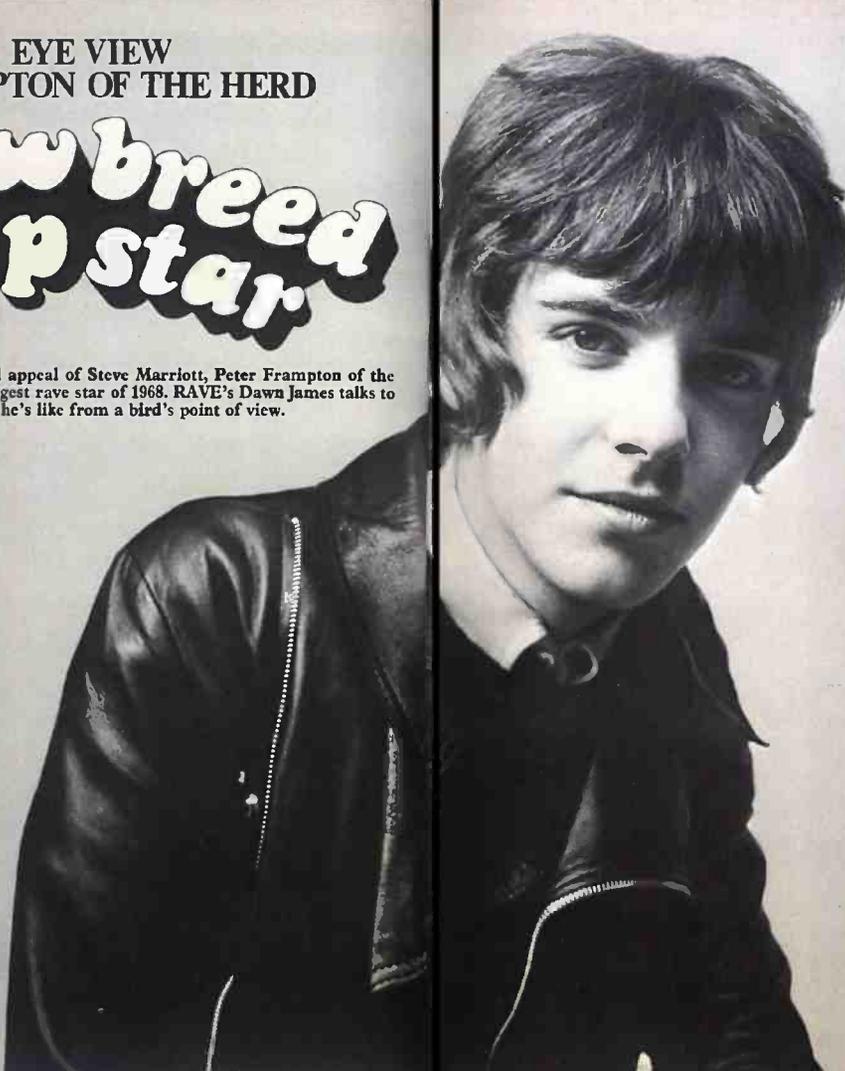
As well as singing, he writes songs. "I write when I'm depressed," he said. "Something sad and calm starts inside me, and a song comes out. Some of the songs are very happy ones. I quite like being melancholy."

What makes him miserable?
"Vietnam and all that doesn't make me sad. It's small things that matter to me. I get brought down when people whistle at me just because I'm long-haired and I dress the way I do. In the centre of London I only get it from old workmen, but about ten miles out of London I get it all the time! I can't go with the idea that a short hair-cut and a white shirt makes a man. There are millions of people hiding behind that image. I like individualists. If you look good in short skirts, or loud clothes, or coats made of sacking, then wear them."

Peter thinks that no matter how with-it you are when you're young, you will grow square with age. "Prejudice is part of growing up, and I bet we all end up knocking the next generation," he said, and spoke flippantly of bumping himself off before he gets to thirty! But his humour vanished when we spoke seriously of death. He admits to a tremendous fear of dying.

"I'm scared of it. I think I'm scared of what is ahead, but even more of what is behind me. I get sick when I realise that when I die this world will go on. People will eat steaks, and go to pop tours.

"I've been reading up about reincarnation, because the idea of my coming back soothes me. I don't like to travel at high speeds, and I loathe planes."



Peter isn't one to worry over the world's problems. "I don't take any interest in politics because I'm a very irresponsible person. I am a pop singer, and that is all I care about. Mind you, a lot of this generation do care about politics. The pop tours are doing alright so why should I care? I daren't say any more about politics in case Mr. Wilson reads about me."

Who does Peter care about? He didn't even pause for thought. "Myself," he said, "my family, and the Herd. I really do like the other group members. But I like me best of all."

He switched from world problems, Mr. Wilson, and self-adoration, to girls.

"Girls are a good thing," he decided. "I like good-looking ones, but I have no set idea of what is good-looking. The most important thing about a girl is her intelligence. I don't like the ones who nod and giggle and say 'yer' every now and then. It is very important to me that a girl should be understanding and sympathetic."

Peter is one of the pop world's marriage-knockers. "Marriage is a social habit that should be broken. I'd like to live with a girl all my life, without actually having to legally. I object to a priest telling me I have got to stay with her for ever.

"It's hard to find a girl who accepts my ideas, but if I do we'd have to consider the result of them on our children."

Though he has been in the pop business for several years, Peter is still shocked by its insincerity. "Pop is a fake. Many people in it are just getting as much out of show-business as they can. Groups don't give themselves to their audiences. We are trying to give our audiences more for their money. We talk to them, and look at them, and we come off-stage feeling good somehow."

Peter doesn't take drugs. He doesn't practise transcendental meditation, but he says he understands why the Beatles do.

"They have to keep sane, don't they? They've done everything, got everything. All that is left for them is to look into the unknown and try to conquer that. Every man must have something to conquer, or there is no point in life."

Like so many in pop, he is involved in his career. "I've lost all my school friends because I'm never free to see them. I spend my life singing, being bundled out of theatres into vehicles, and sleeping. I live with my parents but I never see them. They are in bed when I get home, and are gone to work when I get up. I'm moving to a London flat soon, because the journey from London to Bromley, where my parents live, is too far, and I'm losing sleep.

"I often wish I could get closer to my fans. We are not allowed to linger after shows, and there is seldom any opportunity to meet. I think a singer can learn a lot by talking to fans. They tell you what they like, and what they want from you. Anyway, it's nice talking to them."

When he grins he shows quite a lot of teeth, and his hair is usually tousled. He's cute and irresponsible, and totally unconcerned with war and killing, but scared to die.

Sum yourself up, Peter.
He grinned. "I'm great."

What you'll be looking like in '68

THE RAVE HAIR LOOKS FOR '68

Hair in '68 will be as much a fashion accessory as jewellery, hats and shoes. Styles will blend with the fashion looks of the moment. With this in mind RAVE beauty girl Samantha has chosen some of the newest Spring hairstyles to show you, and has talked to London's famous hairdressers about their ideas for '68.



■ No-one's thinking about the "frizzed" look now. It came in with a big bang, but wild hair will be as dead as a dodo this Spring with really top people.

For this Spring the ideas of London's best hairdressers are widely different. Gordon St. Clair says it's still the bubble cut. His "maxi mini" perm, which is just one operation and allows the hair stylist to use large rollers on top and graduate to smaller ones at the neck, will be his biggest promotion. Miss Clair is offering an easy style for people who have hair longer on top and short underneath, with a wider look to the sides with faint waves around the ears.

It would seem a natural conclusion that the long hair look should be waves this Spring, but Antoine, who styles the hair of top people from Rita Pavone to Dame Edith Evans, has gone back to your dad's pin-up days and picked out the Veronica Lake look as being his favourite for Spring. He combines curls with waves, and has not forgotten the deep wave which in those days fell over the eye with monotonous regularity!

On the right we tell you how to set your own hair into these exciting new styles for Spring!



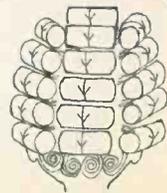
Gordon St. Clair says: "Set the hair on short, fat rollers on the top graduating to thinner, shorter ones towards the nape of the neck for a tighter look at the hair-line. Position rollers downwards, with the sides coming forward and a fringe if desired. Each curl should be combed out individually and the ends flicked out."



Miss Clair says: "The parting should be on the left, so set three very big rollers to the right, two to the left, and others going back from the crown. Position just one roller on each side and finish off with forward pin curls. The hair should be brushed out and up, with the fullness on the sides."



POLY'S CARNABY CUT



Poly, the famous hair product people, have created this swinging new style for Spring that you can set yourself at home. Poly say: "Your hair should be about five or six inches all over and permed with the smallest perm curlers. Set the hair on medium-sized rollers as shown, and when quite dry brush through lightly. Then take small locks of hair all over the head and back-brush each one lightly, twisting into a little corkscrew curl until you have the all-over effect." ●●●

ravel



RICHARD HUDNUT'S RAMP

Richard Hudnut, the people who look after our hair with their excellent home hair products, have dreamed up this beautiful, sentimental style for Spring parties. Try it yourself! Richard Hudnut suggests: "A whole head or an ends-only perm can be used for this style. For setting, press finger waves in on top while the hair is wet, and hold in place with lines of hair clips, with rows of pin curls wound towards the face from centre back as shown. To brush out, back-brush hair lightly from a side parting, pressing in finger waves on top, and arrange sides into bunches of casual curls. The hair at the back is back-combed lightly for a rounded shape. Fix the hair-slide to one side."

■ Left: In our colour picture is London hairdresser *Barry Kibble's* latest style for Spring. It's called "Rag Doll", a loose perm all over the head which can be tied up with ribbons. Barry is staying firmly for the new season. If his styles are all as pretty as this one the idea should be a great success!



Barry Kibble says: "The whole head should first be permed on short, stubby rollers, then set with one curl coming down over each ear, the rest set upwards to meet at the top, and the back set towards the nape of the neck. Each curl should be combed out separately. The style can be livened up for party-time by tying a small piece of baby ribbon round each curl."



ANTOINE'S VERONICA LAKE LOOK

This is a style that your mum will be able to do better than you will! Antoine says: "To achieve the effect of huge waves with tight curls at the ends you simply set the whole head of long hair in large reverse pin curls."



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Join the get-about girls!

RAVE'S U.S. CABLE

A look at the Stateside rave scene with Jackie Harlow

- In New York, Jimi Hendrix hair cuts are still the rage, but somehow they just don't seem to go with incense and beads!
- Light shows, although on the way out, are still happening here. The Jefferson Airplane prove the point. They carry around with them sixty-four different pieces of equipment that they use to produce the craziest scenes possible.
- Sitarist Ravi Shankar, who already has his own schools in California and India, is said to be thinking of opening one in New York.
- The Beatles are planning to sponsor a new discotheque called "Sgt. Pepper" in New York. It could mean the start of many more clubs and discotheques in America which are Beatle-backed.
- Tom Jones and Lulu are due here for night-club dates in the Spring ... Papa John Phillips and Jill are expecting their first baby soon ... At the moment there are no Mamas and Papas, and the Beach Boys are accepting few dates, so the one-nighter circuit is a void that will have to be filled soon or the business will drop dead on its feet!

Jackie

- YOU'LL LOVE FEBRUARY RAVE!
- It's our special Valentine issue!
- Funny Valentines: the stars we think deserve a Valentine Card!
- Clothes He'll Love You In: stunning gear to make him notice
- PLUS OTHER GREAT FEATURES!
- The Bee Gees' story
- The RAVE Girl receives her prizes
- A compendium of corny jokes by Tony Blackburn!
- The RAVE Government: who WE think should take over the country!
- News and colour pictures of all your favourite stars — and more!
- On sale 26th January

rave's whether chart

Your favourite stars review their new discs and tell you whether or not they think they'll make the Charts.

Spencer Davis
reviews

"Mr. Second Class"

■ This one was written by Eddie Hardin and myself and tells the story of an ordinary guy who comes into money and thinks it'll make him upper class, but it doesn't! It's an up-tempo number featuring Eddie on organ and me on guitar.

The Herd
review

"Paradise Lost" LP.

■ This is our very first LP. It has twelve tracks, three of which are our singles—"I Can Fly", "From The Underworld" and "Paradise Lost". We were against putting them on the album, but the recording company insisted so we hope that the album will be bought by people who didn't buy the singles! There's one instrumental which Peter and Andy composed.

There are five Bown-Frampton numbers, Andrew Steele's spiritual-type "Fare Thee Well" and one number called "Mixed Up Mind", which is a fun number that makes no sense. Peter and Andy both play piano on it and Peter demonstrates what a limited style he has! All in all the album gives a good idea of what we can do.

■ This is our Chart survey, compiled from the *New Musical Express* Charts, to find the top songs of the year. 100 points are given to a record reaching No. 1, 95 to No. 2 and so on.

Week ended December 2nd

- | | |
|-------------------------------|------|
| (3) 1. Engelbert Humperdinck | |
| The Last Waltz | 1315 |
| (1) 2. Engelbert Humperdinck | |
| Release Me | 1195 |
| (2) 3. Sandie Shaw | |
| Puppet On A String | 1100 |
| (4) 4. The Procol Harum | |
| A Whiter Shade Of Pale | 930 |
| (5) 5. Scott McKenzie | |
| San Francisco | 915 |
| (6) 6. Engelbert Humperdinck | |
| There Goes My Everything | 910 |
| (7) 7. Tom Jones | |
| I'll Never Fall In Love Again | 895 |
| (8) 8. The Monkees | |
| I'm A Believer | 845 |

- | | |
|------------------------------|-----|
| (9) 9. Frank & Nancy Sinatra | |
| Somethin' Stupid | 840 |
| (—) 10. The Bee Gees | |
| Massachusetts | 815 |
| (10) 11. Petula Clark | |
| This Is My Song | 810 |
| (11) 12. The Tremeloes | |
| Silence Is Golden | 780 |
| (12) 13. The Beatles | |
| All You Need Is Love | 720 |
| (13) 14. Mamas & Papas | |
| Dedicated To The One I Love | 705 |
| (17) 15. Traffic | |
| Hole In My Shoe | 685 |
| (—) 15. Frankie Vaughan | |
| There Must Be A Way | 685 |
| (14) 17. Vince Hill | |
| Edelweiss | 630 |
| (15) 18. The Turtles | |
| She'd Rather Be With Me | 625 |
| (16) 19. Vikki Carr | |
| It Must Be Him | 620 |
| (—) 19. The Foundations | |
| Baby Now That I've Found You | 620 |

Bracketed figures show last month's position.

THE MOVE COMPETITION WINNERS!

Here are the results of the fabulous competition featured in the October issue of RAVE, where you had the chance to win some really valuable prizes, PLUS a night out with the Move!

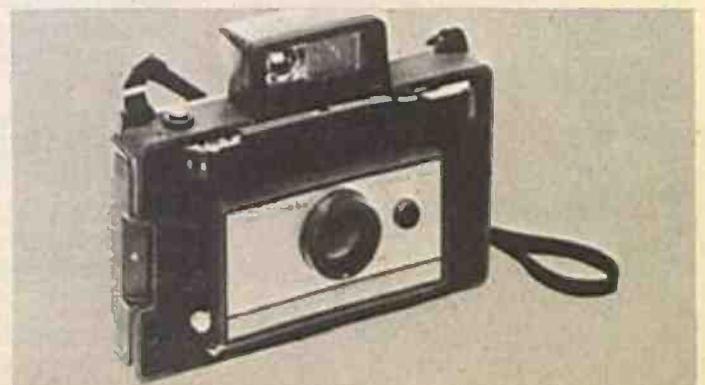
■ Here is the correct solution to the competition, where you were shown back views of the Move's heads and asked to identify them. Picture A was Carl Wayne, picture B was Trevor Burton, picture C was Chris Kefford, picture D was Bev Bevan and picture E was Roy Wood.

First out of the post, and therefore the lucky winner, is nineteen year old Barbara Howells of Stevenage, Hertfordshire. Barbara wins a night out with the Move, a trouser suit and a dress from Sue Locke's boutique in Chelsea, a new hair style at Leonard, one of London's most famous hairdressing salons, a Polaroid camera, and a complete cleanse and make up at Innox's New Bond Street, London salon.

Winners of Polaroid "Swinger" cameras are: Carole Boshier of Chorley, Lancs; Paula Maylock of Epsom, Surrey; Jill Gunner of Winchester, Hants; Marie Ann Dennis of Newton Abbot, Devon and Laura Mooney of South Hatfield, Herts.

Winners of Move LP.s are: Irene Morris of Widnes, Lancs; Jane Stollery of Bognor Regis, Sussex; Kathleen Pender of Tranent, East Lothian, Scotland; Brenda Evans of Shrewton, Wilts; Clare Mills of Coventry, Warks; Claudia Wasyluk of Ipswich, Suffolk; Linda Booth of Malton, Yorks; Irene Quigley of Patchway, Bristol; Stan Jones of Marlow Common, Bucks; Elaine Willson of Southall, Middx. and Meredith Wilson of Chelsea, London.

Here's one of the fabulous prizes our winner Barbara Howells will be receiving. It's a Model 210 Polaroid Colour Pack Camera which takes and develops black and white pictures in only fifteen seconds, and colour shots in just one minute!



RAVE AT THE CLICKS

ALL THE LATEST FILMS REVIEWED FOR YOU BY MAUREEN O'GRADY



Bedazzled
Certificate A
Stars: Dudley Moore, Peter Cook, Eleanor Bron, Raquel Welch

Would you sell your soul to the devil for seven wishes? This is what happens in this film!

It's very hard to get an audience of film critics to laugh—but for "Bedazzled" nobody could help giggling.

Stanley Moon (Dudley Moore) is a short-order cook in a Wimpy Bar, in love with the waitress, Margaret Sponcer (Eleanor Bron). Every time Margaret says "Heavy on the onions!" poor Stan's heart jumps, but he's too shy to confess his love.

The Prince Of Darkness (Peter Cook) appears in Stan's flat just after he has made an unsuccessful attempt to hang himself. For his soul, the Prince (or George Spiggott, as he is known) offers Stan seven wishes. Stan agrees.

His first is to make him articulate so that he can express his love to Margaret. But the Prince makes him too passionate and he tries to rape Margaret. As she is screaming—the sign that he wants the wish to end, his second wish is for enormous wealth and Margaret for his wife, but it turns out that Margaret is fonder of other men.

While Stan's roasting in Spiggott's bedroom, Lust (Raquel Welch) appears, and he decides that his next wish will be to be young and sexy. But even as a pop star he falls.

Wish number six turns both him and Margaret into nuns, with hilarious results. Stan thinks he has one more wish to go, but he forgets that he has asked for an ice lolly, so he is doomed to stay a nun forever, and Margaret too!

It's a very funny film that all ravers will love! Great for the gang's night out!



Custer Of The West
Certificate U
Stars: Robert Shaw, Robert Ryan, Ty Hardin, Jeffrey Hunter, Mary Ure

At last a film where the Indians win! Robert Shaw stars as the Impressive, blond General Custer, who rides a beautiful white steed called Comanche. Being such a fine actor, Shaw has no difficulty in making the best of a bad script.

He's a boy General, only thirty years old, and with a record of sixty successful charges in the American Civil War. When the war ends the only action he can find is with the Indians.

Peace and land treaties are signed one day and broken the next, and it's Custer's job to keep the peace. He sympathises with the Indians in their hopeless situation. To him there is little glory in fighting a race of dying, backward people.

When the Indians rise in rebellion Custer warns them of their hopelessness but they take no notice. One day they surround Custer when he has only a few men with him. The sole survivor of the massacre is his horse Comanche, who is spared as a tribute to his brave master.

Of course there's much more to this true story than comes out in the film. Mary Ure plays Custer's wife, with Ty Hardin and Jeffrey Hunter as his Major and Lieutenant. Robert Ryan appears in a small role as the deserting Sergeant Mulligan.

It's a colourful Cinemascope film, and watching it we are taken on a couple of breath-taking "runs"—down a twisting road in a horseless wagon, and down fast-flowing rivers of logs.

The film as a whole fails to excite, and corny lines such as "Stay healthy, you country needs you" could have been spared us! Should be popular with Western fans, though.



Smashing Time
Certificate U
Stars: Lynn Redgrave, Rita Tushingham, Irene Handl, Ian Carmichael, Michael York

A very strange film that you will either love or hate. Lynn Redgrave and Rita Tushingham, Irene Handl, and Michael York are the stars.

They get their money stolen, have to do the washing up in a café, and get photographed by a top fashion photographer. These are among the series of events which finally lead Yvonne to a recording contract, a fistful of newspaper cuttings and a shrinking bank balance.

Everything comes to a crashing halt when Brenda manages to short circuit the GPO Tower where they are at a party, and with it the Battersea Power Station!

As Yvonne and Brenda walk through the dark streets, it looks as though the only escape is a train back home.

It's a rather contrived film, with slight over-acting, and the comedy tends to be slow sopslick, with Rita and Lynn singing together in some scenes.

Somehow even with such great actors as Irene Handl and new rave Michael York, something is not quite right. But it does show what a joke "Swinging London" really is!



Poor Cow
Certificate X
Stars: Terence Stamp, Carol White, John Bindon

The theme is depressing and very real. If you enjoyed "Cathy Come Home" you will enjoy this film.

Joy (Carol White) gets pregnant and has to marry Tom (John Bindon), a flashy crook who enjoys bashing her about. Life only becomes bearable for Joy when her baby Johnny is born. When Tom is arrested and put away for four years, Johnny becomes her world, and so does Dave (Terence Stamp), one of Tom's professional mates.

Although Dave is a crook, he's different. He's kind, thoughtful and sensitive, and he transforms his slum flat into a decent home with a nursery so that he and Joy can live together.

They are both very happy, until Dave is arrested and sentenced to twelve years in prison.

She keeps her promise to wait for Dave, and goes ahead with the arrangements for a divorce from Tom. But when Tom is released from prison she decides to give him another chance. It's a mistake. He's as brutal as ever.

The film follows the strange pattern of having a sad beginning and a sad end, with only moments of happiness. Those happiest moments are when Joy is with Dave. They go camping and when Dave says he doesn't like her soup she throws it in his hair! He just laughs, when Tom would have killed her.

The music for the film is by Donovan, with interjections of other pop records and Terence Stamp singing "Colours". A very touching film if you like them real.



Camelot
Certificate U
Stars: Richard Harris, Vanessa Redgrave, Franco Nero, David Hemmings, Lionel Jeffries

I want expecting a wonderful, bitter-sweet love story put to music, and it turned out to be the saddest musical I'd ever seen. It is the story of a tragic love triangle composed of King Arthur (Richard Harris), his Queen Guenevere (Vanessa Redgrave) and Lancelot (Franco Nero).

Lancelot arrives from France, answering Arthur's peace call to knights everywhere telling them of the Order Of The Knights Of The Round Table.

At first Guenevere dislikes him for his boasting of bravery and purity, but before they both know it they are in love. Because of Arthur they have to meet secretly, and Arthur tries to ignore what he thinks he sees in their eyes and in the way they look at each other. But inside his heart is breaking up.

He sets off to see the wizard Merlin for advice, not knowing that his evil son Mordred (David Hemmings) is close behind him. Mordred asks Arthur to let him prove that Lancelot and Guenevere are lovers by setting a trap.

The trap is set, the unsuspecting lovers meet and Mordred and the knights surround them. Before Arthur arrives on the scene Lancelot has managed to escape and Guenevere has been thrown in the dungeons.

His beloved wife, therefore, has to be the first victim of Arthur's new court of law. She is tried, and condemned to be burnt at the stake.

As she is waiting at the stake, Lancelot carries her off, as Arthur had hoped would happen. But his knights insist on urging him into battle with Lancelot.

The music for the film is by Lerner and Loewe, and the nicest tracks are "Camelot", "If Ever I Would Leave You", "Follow Me" and "The Lusty Month Of May".

BEHIND THE SCREENS

Gossip, gossip, gossip! The latest news from the film world on what your favourite stars are doing!

One of the longest hits ever is for the new Julie Andrews/Rock Hudson film. It's called "Darling Lili. Or Where Were You The Night You Said You Shot Down Baron Richthofen?"

Tony Curtis is to play the title role in "The Boston Strangler", after a seven month search by the producer and director to find an actor to portray Albert Desalvo. He was the confessed alleged murderer of thirteen women, and the attacker of three hundred.

Peter O'Toole's next major film role will be in "Fragments Of Fear", the story of a crim writer who becomes involved with a large and deadly organisation after a casual investigation into the death of an elderly spinster.

Lucky girl! Charlotte Rampling is now filming "Kidnapped" in Rome with Italian star Franco Nero. With a story line about kidnapping by bandits in a remote part of Sardinia, the film until has actually been threatened by bandits in Sardinia, who fear the film will expose their activities!

The young lady who Ringo falls in love with in his first solo film venture, "Candy", is eighteen year old Ewa Aulin, a Swedish blonde. She also gets romantically involved

with the other stars in the film—Richard Burton and Marion Brendo. Quite a party!

"The Mini Mob", set in and around the King's Road, Chelsea, London, takes a light-hearted look at some swinging daddies who decide to kidnap their boyfriends. One of the men on their list is jazz man George Hart, played by George Farno, with others played by Rick Dane and Bernard Archer. Music for the film is by the Bee Gees, and of course, George sings.



George: jazz man in "The Mini Mob"

THIS IS WHERE IT'S AT!

Mike Grant's news and gossip from around the pop scene

Just in case you missed out on the Monterey Pop Festival, Eric Burdon has decided to put you in the picture with his new single titled "Monterey". It's all about the fabulous U.S. music festival and refers to the Jefferson Airplane, the Byrds, the Mamas and Papas, Ravi Shankar and Brian Jones.

Apart from "Beauty And The Beast" it is hard to think of two more contrasting types than Sandie Shaw and Jimi Hendrix. But a chat with Sandie at a recording studio recently proved that they have a

mutual regard for one another.

"I was sitting in a London club one night and Jimi, who I had never met, was at another table with some friends," said Sandie. "First he sent a waiter over to ask if I would like to join him for a drink. I said no, as I could not leave my friends. Then he sent the waiter back to ask what I would like to drink. For a joke I said champagne, and I was amazed when a magnum arrived a few minutes later. Then I took things a bit too far and laughingly said, 'What about some for my friends?' Two minutes later a couple more bottles

arrived. He could have very easily been annoyed, but he wasn't!"

Other recent Sandie Shaw activities have been tips to see the films "Bonnie And Clyde" which was "good and gory" and "The Dirty Dozen" which was "good and exciting".

According to the Scaffold, they have been together since 1948, have made fifteen records, were very nearly called "The Liverpool One Fat Lady All Electric Show", describe themselves as "funsters" and "masters of the past art of fast talking".

The Scaffold are Mike McGear, John Gorman and Roger McGough. Mike is good-looking, with a fatal "bulter wouldn't melt in his mouth" style. John has a streak of pure insanity which runs to climbing up walls. Roger looks like a poet, which he is. Put them together and you have the greatest amount of good-humoured insolence ever assembled since another Liverpool group started making good. I have never seen photographers so gently and beautifully sent-up as the way the Scaffold do it. Roger falls asleep in a pose, Mike leaps around clapping his hand to his mouth in horror and shouting "I blinked at the flash! I'm sorry Mr. Photographer, I've ruined your photo!" They are not a pop group, nor are they a band of satirists. Entertainers is the most accurate description.

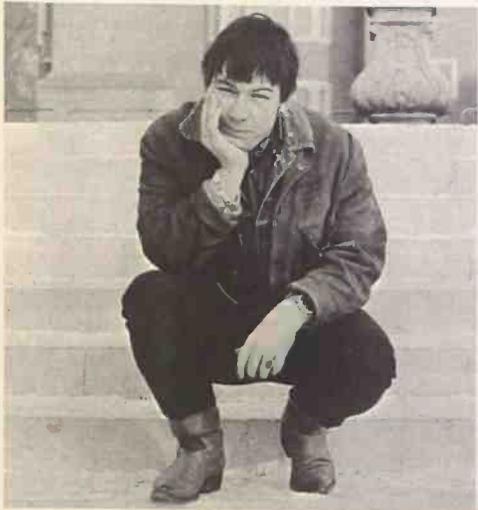
They claim to have invented "happenings" before anybody else, have written a song called "Do You Remember?" for Herman, and that any relationship between Mike McGear and Paul McCartney is purely an accident of birth!

A few words about Jimi Hendrix's new LP, "Axis: Bold As Love", which is now adorning our record shops. That colourful Indian sleeve cost over £3,000 to produce, and recording manager Chas Chandler estimates that the entire album cost approximately £10,000. If you are still trying to figure out what Jimi and his wild ideas are all about, just pay attention to the track "If Six Was Nine". That's Jimi's way of life—following his own ideas and his own musical conceptions.

Bee Gee Colin Peterson, the fair-haired drummer, is of the opinion that psychedelia and light shows have gone too far. He thinks pretty soon we may be faced with the situation of enquiring as to whether we've seen the film on with the group before we go to a show!

"I have thought of a send-up routine which we might use on stage," said Colin. "In the middle of our act we get this old guy in an army coat to wander on with an ancient projector and set it up. Then he goes off and comes back with a slide which he fits into the machine and it projects a black and white still of a rose on the screen above our heads. It might put some of this nonsense in perspective."

Barry Gibb reports that the Bee Gees' next single may be called "Sinking Ships", which is all about plane crashes and disasters. "That may sound a little sick, but it's not. You just have to hear the record."



Eric Burdon: new disc "Monterey" puts you in the picture



Reg Presley: comedy on JBJ

Reg Presley, mystified as to remarks about Milire, Diana Dors and himself being a comedy team on their Juke Box Jury appearance, thinks it may have something to do with Diana's last words to him as the show went off the air. She said, "Thank God that's over! Now perhaps I can have a bloody fat!" "I thought it was very funny," said Reg.

Herman, just back from Brazil with the Hermits, has been globe-trotting more than usual of late. Prior to Brazil he spent three weeks on board the good ship "Rena", a £500 a day cabin cruiser, exploring the Greek Islands and rounding off with a trip to Tangier.

Said Herman: "The things I remember most about that holiday were catching octopus in the Aegean (someone informed me they tasted like fried bicycle tyre), and the hotel in Tangier where there was an extraordinary French architect who walked about the place with a green and red poolie!"

Ex-Animal Hilton Valentine is back from the U.S. with enthusiastic tales about a three girl American group called the Cake. The girls are managed by Charlie Greene and Brian Stone, who developed such stars as Sonny and Cher, Bob Lind and the Buffalo Springfield. The girls are nineteen year old Barbara Lewis, who writes some of their material, seventeen year old Eleanor Barooshian and sixteen year old Jeanette Jacobs. The girls were discovered singing in a New York discotheque and are now living in Hollywood, where they are contracted to Decca Records as "the most exciting newcomers of the year". I have heard their LP, and their single, and you can take it from me the Cake stand a good chance of being very, very big.

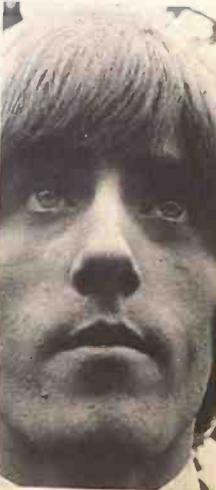
Overheard in Elstree Studios, where Jonathan King and the "Good Evening" team were tele-recording:
Visitor: "What do you do?"
Technician: "I'm a floor manager."
Visitor: "How do you manage a floor?"
Technician: "XIXIXI!"

Quote Of The Month

"The people who are going to succeed in '68 are groups like the Bonzo Dogs, who are not afraid to mock pop, and Dave Dee, who's not afraid to do something commercial."
PETER TOWNSHEND

When I saw the Who at a recording session recently, Roger Daltrey had a few words to say about the new generation in the U.S.

"They are making more effort to demonstrate against the injustices around them," said Roger. "No-one got very worked up here when the plates were taken off the air in Britain. They should have No-one is getting indignant because the Shuffield Mojo Club is being forced to close along with other great clubs in this country. Maybe it's different in the States, because they have something big to rebel against, but we really are an apathetic generation."



Roger Daltrey: apathetic generation



Rumours linking Brenda Lee and Long John Baldry should be discounted unless someone finds the ladder.

Trogg Chris Britton impressed by the film "How I Won The War".

Dusty Springfield a Greta Garbo fan.

Without any personal promotion Donovan's "First There Is A Mountain" made the Top Ten.

Mick Jagger impressed by Jimi Hendrix guitar work on "Axis" album.

Mike Leander in possession of unexpurgated Samantha Juste tapes.

Mike Mansfield booked Long John Baldry three weeks before his record hit the Charts for Southern TV's "New Releases".

How long before Alan Price does another Des O'Connor Show on TV.?

Chas Chandler likely to remove slot machines from walls when he can't get his bar of chocolate out.

Scaffold's Roger McGough mentions RAVE in his novel "Flnck!"

Do we detect a trace of jealousy in the Herd?

Ray Davies not exactly delirious over his progress in the business.

Let's hope Wayne Newton's voice breaks soon.

Vic Briggs of the Animals now wearing a guitar strap which is indistinguishable from his beard.

Mrs. Thursday and Jonathan King—I can say no more!

Noel Redding's floral trousers would make nice curtains.

Sandie Shaw reading Patrick Campbell's "Brewing Up In The Basement", and a book on the psychology of killing!

Who said "And now a short, clean joke—Davy Jones!"?

Keith Moon has a persuasive way with garage attendants.



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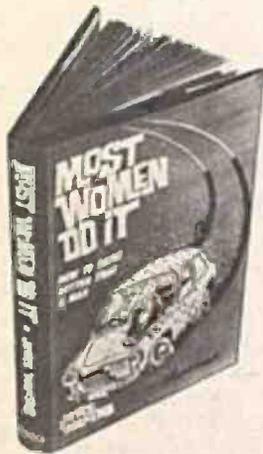
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Mrs. M. J. Frost

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RANMOBSCOOPY

Horoscope predictions for ravers
By MERLIN



December 23 - January 20
ROMANCE You'll meet a slim, fair, talkative person.
MONEY Possibility you'll be in the money this month.
FUN Your personality will be sparkling.



January 21 - February 19
ROMANCE Plenty of opportunity to use your appeal on strangers!
MONEY When shopping, value for money on the 6th and 15th.
FUN A possibility of travel.



February 20 - March 21
ROMANCE You'll find your enthusiasm ignited by someone who enters your life!
MONEY Keep reserves of cash.
FUN A feeling of energy and vitality makes for a happy month.

CAPRICORN AS A BOYFRIEND
He'll be a bit reserved, but very masculine! Don't despair if he seems indifferent—this is a sure sign that he likes you. Sensible, "earthy" girls, Miss Taurus and Miss Virgo, will be able to draw him out of himself.
ALL ABOUT MISS CAPRICORN
She's capable, practical, trustworthy, but definitely not a drag! Miss Capricorn is good company, has a dry sense of humour and an ability to rise to any occasion. She'll be a treasure to her boss and should choose a career in banking, accountancy or law.



March 22 - April 20
ROMANCE A boy you work with will seem very dateable!
MONEY An upswing in material trends is hopeful.
FUN A fateful meeting possible! Be your best.

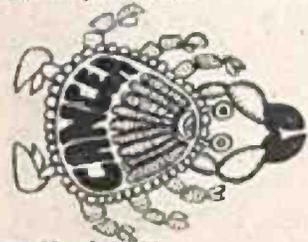


April 21 - May 21
ROMANCE Get out at the end of the month!
MONEY Work put in could bring you gains in April.
FUN Lots of opportunities—get your beauty sleep.



May 22 - June 21
ROMANCE Keep your feelings under control.
MONEY Watch over-generosity or you'll be borrowing.
FUN Pleasure from sprucing up old clothes!

MISS CAPRICORN—YOUR YEAR AHEAD
A lucky year! Windfalls of cash are possible in February and at the end of 1968. Efforts made recently could begin to pay off! The only trouble spot appears to be June/July, when lovers' tiffs, quarrels and problems at home are likely. Romance is starred this month and in November/December.



June 22 - July 23
ROMANCE A disturbing relationship is likely to end.
MONEY A tendency to be careless with cash.
FUN Unexpected visitors, a hectic month! See you relax.



July 24 - August 23
ROMANCE Steer clear of folk who are talkative.
MONEY Impossible to count on others to help you with a loan.
FUN Home is the best place for you.

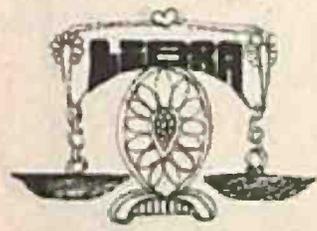


August 24 - September 23
ROMANCE A flirtation could make an old boyfriend jealous!
MONEY No chance of a fortune, but some luck anyway.
FUN Enjoy yourself, but dress to suit the weather.

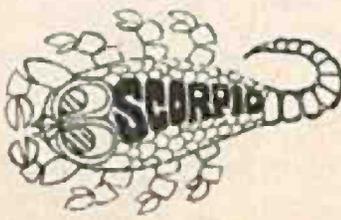
STARRED FOR SUCCESS
Travel will be beneficial in the first two weeks of the month, **MISS CAPRICORN**. Your sex appeal is at a premium, **MISS PISCES**. **MISS SAGITTARIUS**, someone you've liked the look of could take a step in your direction, especially on the 6th, 17th or 26th.

Starcast: personal predictions for the stars

MARIANNE FAITHFULL
Birthdate: 29th December, 1946
■ When Marianne was born the Sun and Mars were in conjunction. This implies that she is a very vital person and a career girl. It is more than likely that her success will outlast many other pop singers because of her acting ability. She has the mental and emotional toughness that is needed to cope with her demanding way of life.



September 24 - October 23
ROMANCE Don't turn down a chance to hold a party mid-month.
MONEY Choose a date for shopping around the 15th.
FUN An excellent time for brightening up your room.



October 24 - November 22
ROMANCE A relaxed, gay month with lots of dates.
MONEY Cash prospects good, but not so fortunate as last month.
FUN Fresh air and exercise will do you good.



November 23 - December 22
ROMANCE Romance is in the air, people will be making a fuss of you!
MONEY A lucky start to the year.
FUN Success if you decide to re-style your appearance.

DAVY JONES
Birthdate: 30th December, 1945
■ Davy Jones, who has the same birthdate as fellow Monkee Mike Nesmith, has a strong Neptune/Venus factor in his horoscope. This means that, combined with the practical capability and shrewdness of the Capricorn temperament, he has a strong vein of sensitivity, kindness and sentimentality. He'll have a spot of trouble with his health and work around July, but nothing very serious.

RAVE-ELATIONS!

Our RAVE guide to what we predict will happen on the pop, fashion and beauty scenes in 1968!

WE PREDICT THAT . . .

- This year the Beatles will write, produce and direct their own film, and will enter into other business ventures, including music publishing and fashion.
- By the end of the year the Stones will not be the same group as we have known them. There might be a change of line-up.
- Regal Zonophone will be the year's most creative, progressive and unorthodox recording label.
- In fashion it will be a year of anything that shocks! Low necklines and higher-than-mini minis for discos, with wildly intriguing maxis for day wear in the early Spring.
- The Beatles will revolutionise stage musicals.
- Radio Caroline will sink beneath the sound waves.
- There will be a big upheaval in the Beach Boys' camp.
- Everyone will try to be a record producer, but Denny Cordell, Mickie Most and new name Tony Visconti will be tops.
- There will be more tough, aggressive singers taking the place of pretty stars on the pop scene. Could this mean a return of the "Rocker" era? asks RAVE's Jeremy Pascall. Answers on a postcard.
- Prints will be back in summer styles, so don't throw away those dresses in big, bold designs and exotic colours!
- The Beatles will issue an LP on coloured wax, and it may also be square!
- Blouses will make a big come-back. Most popular will be plain boat neck shapes with gathering around the yoke. Sleeves will be elbow-length or long, and gathered at the wrists.
- An enterprising record company will issue stereo singles.
- There'll be a trend for fewer singles to be issued each week. The Cream will lead the way by concentrating only on L.P.s.
- We will become thoroughly sick of dis.
- Radio One will change to please more people.
- Someone else will have a big hit with a Bee Gees' number.



Paul and Jane: they'll make a decision either way

- We'll get fed-up with "talk" shows like Jonathan King's "Good Evening" and Simon Dee's "Deetime", and will demand more action!
- Curts will still bubble loosely about the hairline, but waves will be the big news.
- Eyes will be bold, with lashes still the big feature.
- The Foundations will subside.



The new beauty look for '68

- Pop tours won't get worse. It's impossible!
- Scott will get even lonelier, but won't join the Hermits. Needless to say he'll be as big a star in '68 as in '67.
- There will be more pop drug arrests.
- Ringo will emerge as a better actor than John Lennon.
- The Monkees will become more serious.
- Paul McCartney and Jane Asher will make a decision either way.
- "Teenage Opera" producer, Mark Wirtz, will prove himself a refreshing new talent.
- The year's fashion colours will be subtle, in muted shades of grey, camel and blue. Grey will be the most popular.
- John Walker will not do as well as his publicist predicts.
- If he works, Paul Jones will be a hot star.
- There'll be a lot of interest in the Gu and the Tickle, two groups under the recording wing of Denny Cordell.
- Tony Blackburn will be a top television personality.
- Simon Dee will be his own worst enemy.

- Short, battle-dress style jackets will be most popular for suits.
- Bee Gees Maurice and Robin Gibb will have their teeth re-modelled.
- David Jacobs and Jimmy Savile will have a hard time of it.
- Immense wealth will not change Tom Jones.
- Rainwear will go very military, with lots of khaki shades in gaberdine and poplin with leather belts.
- Britain will at last sit up and take notice of Kiki Dee.
- Jimi Hendrix will pull more incredible musical tricks this year.
- More groups will announce that they are making Monkee-type shows, and won't!
- For the remaining wintry weather there'll be chunky, schoolgirl-type scarves and matching berets in heavy knit wool.
- Some witty group will issue a double 'B' side.
- The Procol Harum will not find another "Whiter Shade Of Pale".
- Simon Dupree will surely get the huge hit record that he deserves.
- For evening wear, skull caps in glittery fabrics will be popular.



Kiki Dee: Britain will at last notice her



Simon Dupree: a huge hit

- Herman might become Peter Noone and lose the Hermits.
- There will be another Beatle baby.
- Samantha Juste will get her man.
- Puritan collars in white will still be decorating dresses.
- The Russian look (maxi skirts with polo-necked, slide-fastening blouses) will be a big rave.
- Davy Jones will do more and more things without the Monkees.
- Favourite for suits will be tweeds, flannels and walsted jackets.
- Culottes will be everywhere—on coat dresses and pretty lace evening mini dresses. For the casual scene they may even replace the urge to wear trouser suits.
- On the beauty scene, colour will come back to cheeks, lips and nails. Shine will gleam from cyclids and lips.
- There'll be loads of slinky-shaped clothes around, in the form of close-fitting jersey, woolies and silky fabrics.
- Bodies will have to be more shapely, with attention to trim waist, bust and ankles.



"Culottes will be everywhere"

John Walker stretched out in a chair and took off his dark glasses, which he said he only did for people he liked. He appeared to be happy, but he is a disillusioned pop singer.

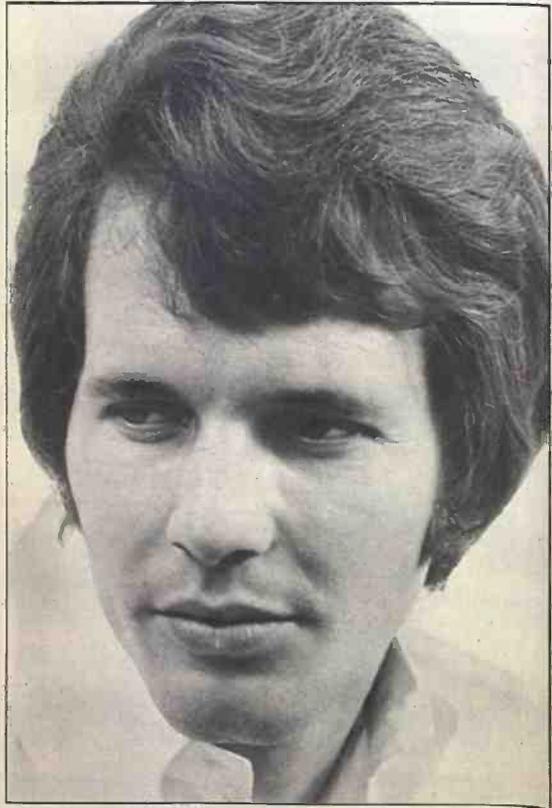
When John was with the Walker Brothers he was known as the one who was in it just for the money. That was all he worried about. Now he says, "I was in it for the money, but not now. You call me a pop star? How could anyone who has had two flop records consider himself a pop star? With the Walkers, I tried hard not to be one. Now I try to be one, and I can't make it!"

"Before I never cared about anything but money. I just wanted money to buy cars, dogs and all that. It didn't matter what I did for it. But I feel differently now. I want to forge ahead professionally. Since I've been on my own I've had a chance to think things over. I've come to the conclusion that I set about going solo all the wrong way. I made a mope-up of the whole thing, and didn't get the results I wanted. I secretly envisaged myself as a super-cool cabaret artiste when I went solo. I didn't tell anyone that, but that's how I saw myself."

"I did cabaret, and did it well, but I knew it wasn't right for me. Now I know I just want to make pop records, do something significant. I want to play to the fans. I have a hell of a good time with them. If only those audiences knew what they do to me! Really great times! I suppose it's being nearer in age to them than a cabaret audience." Then he said in horror: "Maybe I like fans better because I'm afraid of getting old! Regression! That's it! Maybe at the age of twenty-four I want to start going backwards, and keep myself young. What a thought!"

John won't be releasing another single for a while, but instead an LP. of

"I'm an adequate singer. I don't rate Donovan, Mick Jagger, Cliff or John Lennon as fantastic singers. They're adequate!" JOHN WALKER TALKING...ABOUT JOHN WALKER.



John: "I secretly saw myself as a super-cool cabaret artiste"

mixed songs and ballads. "My voice is criticised a lot, but if it's constructive criticism I can take it. It got so depressing a few weeks ago that I nearly went home. If my management had told me I couldn't sing at the same time that would have been the final kick in the teeth. I wouldn't have been able to take it."

"I'm an adequate singer. If I sing the best I can, I know I'll be all right. I don't rate Donovan, Mick Jagger, Cliff Richard or John Lennon as fantastic singers. They're adequate singers. People still try to knock me by comparing my voice with Scott's. But it's like comparing Paul McCartney's with Frank Sinatra's—they're just not the same. There's no comparison because they're so different. I know Scott is a wonderful singer, and it's an insult to people's intelligence to compare us."

"I only feel like going home when I'm depressed. America is a great place for the depressed because there are eighteen million things to do at any time of the night or day. But here all there is to do is get drunk, which isn't a good thing to do too often! My wife Kathy is quite happy here. I'd like to whip around Europe some time. I like this side of the water. Boy, I'm so tired. I haven't had a holiday in a couple of years. Even when I go home to see my folks I can't call it a holiday because I never get any sleep."

Although John is unsettled about his career, he has a plan for the future in his mind. He knows where he previously



"The old glory of the Walkers is dead"

went wrong. "The nervous energy I had when I first found myself solo pushed me into the middle of everything. I'm glad I did jump in quickly or my nerve might have gone!"

"I should have less confidence now that I've failed, but really I've got more. The Walker Brothers were a very big group, but it was an illusion of grandeur that wasn't there. The Walker Brothers don't exist, which is hard to comprehend. The role we played in Britain is still there, but the old glory is dead. Scott alone didn't make the Walkers, neither did Gary or I. Only the three of us together. I'm a little more fortunate than the other two because I've had a lot more experience of working solo."

"Starting out solo as John Walker was a pain in the neck. It was more a hindrance than a help. I would probably have been better off starting from scratch as Joe Schmutz!"

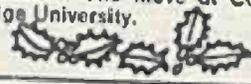
The Walkers are getting together again this month for a tour of Japan.

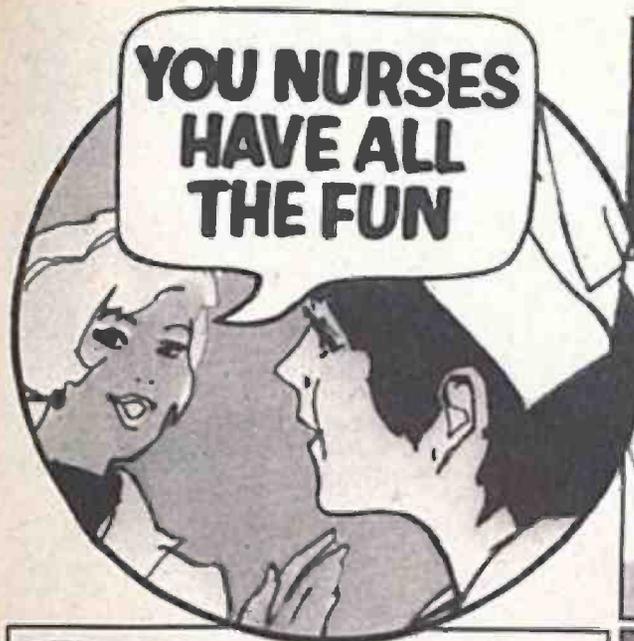
"It's going to be a fun and games tour," said John. "It doesn't mean we're back together again. It's just a goodwill tour that we promised to do last year on our way back home from Australia—and the money is good! I'd do a lot of things to be able to travel. I want to have a really good look at Japan this time. You can get massages there in your hotel in the middle of the night! They make you fall straight asleep! They're great! We'll be playing on-stage as a group as well as separately. I don't know what Gary's doing. It's bound to be a surprise! We'll be there for the Japanese New Year. You know, I've spent New Year's Eve in some very strange places — like Fresno, California."

"What happens there?" "Nothing! That's why I remember Fresno, California!"

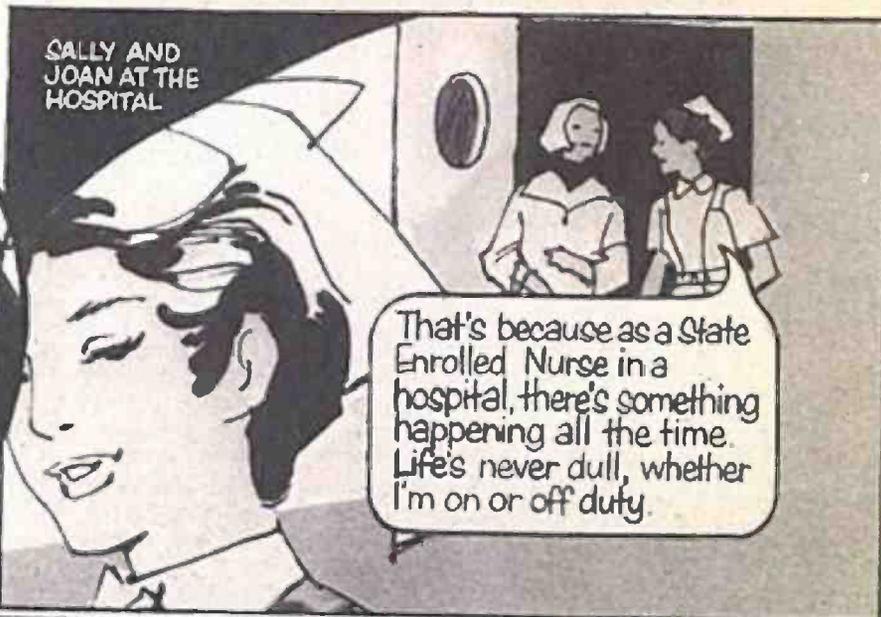
DODO'S NEW YEAR DATEBOOK

31 days in the life of a pop lover | Who | When | Where | in JANUARY

| | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Cream touring the United States all this month. The Who playing New Year's Eve at the Upper Cut Club, London.</p> | <p>17. Françoise Hardy 24 today, Dave Ballinger of the Barron Knights 27. Herd's first LP, out this month! <i>Herd Herd L.P. this week.</i></p> |
| <p>2. Eric Burdon and wife Angie having late honeymoon in the Bahamas. Pet Clark show on BBC 1 tonight.</p> | <p>18. Bachelors all this month at the Royal Court Theatre, Liverpool. Foundations off to States soon!</p> |
| <p>3. Tremeloes playing in Scandinavia. The Move on three weeks holiday. Bonzo Dogs at the Bal-Tabarin, Catford.</p> | <p>19. Phil Everly 29 today.</p> |
| <p>4. John, Scott and Gary Walker due to tour together in Japan. Their acts will remain separate. <i>John Scott Gary</i></p> | <p>20. Eric Stewart of the Mindbenders 23 today. The Move playing at the Roundhouse, Chalk Farm, London.</p> |
| <p>5. Athol Guy 28 today, Lee Dorsey due back for a set of one-nighters. Hollies at the Romano Ballroom, Belfast. Long John Baldry's LP, "Let The Heartaches Begin" out today.</p> | <p>21. Kathy Kirby all this week at the Stockton Fiesta Club.</p> |
| <p>6. Syd Barrett of the Pink Floyd 22 today. The Herd in Los Angeles. The Hollies at the Arcadia Ballroom, Bray.</p> | <p>22. New Vaudeville Band all this month in "Goody Two Shoes" at the Alexandra Theatre, Birmingham. Diana Ross and the Supremes expected to open at the "Talk Of The Town" tonight.</p> |
| <p>7. Mike McGear 24 today, Danny Williams 26 and Andy Brown of the Fortunes 22. The Hollies at the Arcadia Ballroom, Cork.</p> | <p>23. Barron Knights in "Robinson Crusoe" all this month at Bournemouth Pavilion.</p> |
| <p>8. Elvis Presley 33 today and Shirley Bassey 31. The Seekers playing one week in Melbourne.</p> | <p>24. Bobbie Gentry due in about now. <i>Welcome!</i></p> |
| <p>9. Scott's birthday today, happy birthday on your 24th Scott! P. J. Proby making a welcome return to this country. Paul Jones in Australia for ten days. Pet Clark Show on BBC 1.</p> | <p>25. The Move playing at Mansfield. Susan Maughan in "Babes In The Wood" at the King's Theatre, Southsea.</p> |
| <p>10. Tremeloes playing the Whisky A-Go-Go, New York. <i>TREMS AT WHISKY A-GO-GO NEW YORK.</i></p> | <p>26. New Hollies single out this month. The Move at Colville Grande, Leicester. Bonzo Dogs at Cambridge University. </p> |
| <p>11. The Who and Small Faces touring Australia. Harpers Bizarre expected in for seventeen days.</p> | <p>27. Nedra Talley of the Ronettes 22 today, Nick Mason of the Pink Floyd 23. Bonzo Dogs at California Ballroom, Dunstable. Edwin Starr here for three weeks.</p> |
| <p>12. Long John Baldry 27 today. First single out today from "Ten Years After". <i>Long John.</i></p> | <p>28. Gene Pitney's first wedding anniversary. Dick Taylor of the Pretty Things 25 today, Acker Blik 39.</p> |
| <p>13. Engelbert Humperdinck all this month at the Palladium in "Robinson Crusoe".</p> | <p>29. Troggs all this week at Stockton Fiesta Club and Spennymoor Top Hat.</p> |
| <p>14. Matt Monro all this week at Stockton Fiestas.</p> | <p>30. Steve Marriott 21 today, happy birthday Stevel Cilla Black Show on BBC 1 tonight.</p> |
| <p>15. Amen Corner touring Australia for sixteen days.</p> | <p>31. Vanilla Fudge flying in for dates this month.</p> |
| <p>16. Ray Phillips of the Nashville Teens 24 today. Billy J. Kramer in Australia for one month of cabaret. Pet Clark Show on BBC 1.</p> | <p>NOTES. <i>Bee Gees start shooting their first feature film in Kenya next month!</i></p> |



**YOU NURSES
HAVE ALL
THE FUN**



SALLY AND
JOAN AT THE
HOSPITAL

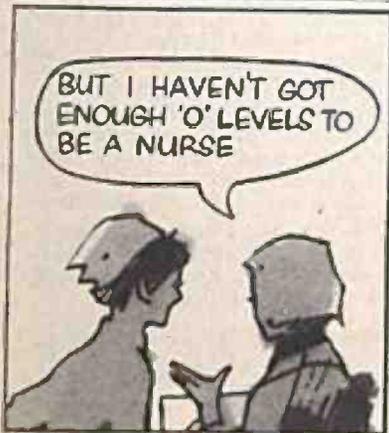
That's because as a State
Enrolled Nurse in a
hospital, there's something
happening all the time.
Life's never dull, whether
I'm on or off duty.



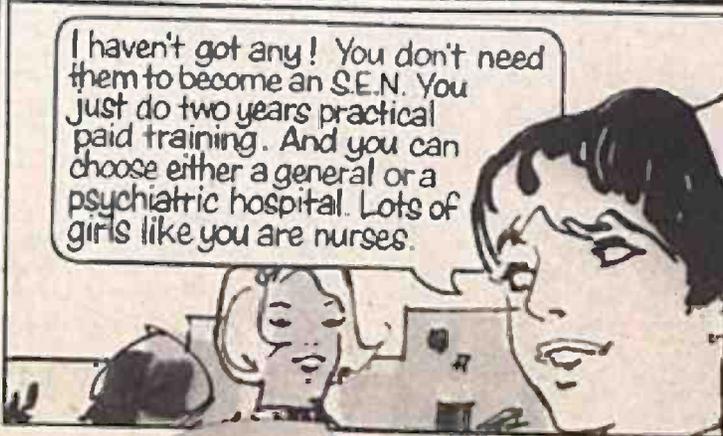
BUT
ALL THAT WORK...
AND THE
STRICT RULES



You're out of date! We have a 42-hour
week and five weeks holiday. And
the rules are only commonsense



BUT I HAVEN'T GOT
ENOUGH 'O' LEVELS TO
BE A NURSE

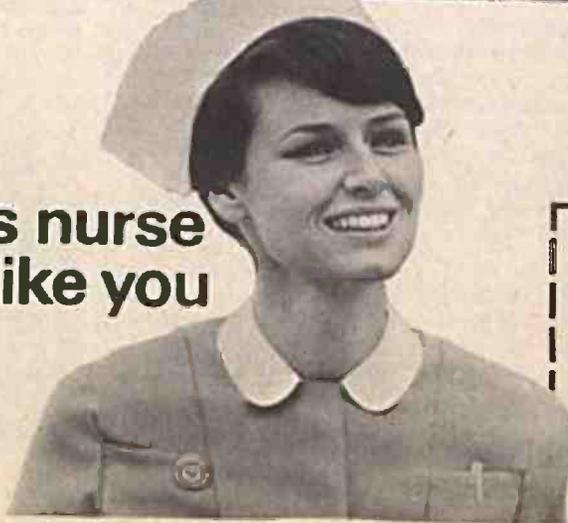


I haven't got any! You don't need
them to become an S.E.N. You
just do two years practical
paid training. And you can
choose either a general or a
psychiatric hospital. Lots of
girls like you are nurses.



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SEEM HAPPY,
ANYWAY. I'LL
FIND OUT MORE
ABOUT IT

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Ministry of Health, P.O. Box 244, London S.W.1. (In
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House, Edinburgh 1)

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Please send me your free booklets.

NAME _____ (Miss or Mrs)

ADDRESS _____

AGE _____
SEX M F



Comments, suggestions, criticisms, write to us about anything you like. Our address is You're Telling Us! RAVE, Tower House, Southampton Street, London, W.C.2.

Surprise Post

Some time ago RAVE printed a letter of mine saying that I was willing to swap pictures and records on the Faces, Beatles and Monkees for any pictures of the Stones. I received 800 letters from all over the world, including America, Canada and Hong Kong!—Patricia Henden, 48 High Street, Puckeridge, Nr. Ware, Hertfordshire.



Dave Daviest hit-making

Gene Fans Please

The Continental Gene Pitney Club is looking for correspondents and members to help make Gene as popular on the Continent as he had been in England for so long.—Henk Elzenga, President of the C.G.P.C., Vughtstraat 22, Roosendaal, Holland.

A Straight Favourite

It seems that curly hairstyles are going to be the thing for Spring, but I'm sure lots of long-haired but fashion conscious ravers are like me, and hope that straight, swinging styles make a rapid return! I'm afraid it takes more than a fashion to make me cut my carefully-grown locks!—Barbara Hoath, London.

■ RAVE fashion girl Lee says: "You're not alone Barbara. I even had my hair straightened not long ago for a sleek look. But don't worry, it won't be long before something other than curls hits the headlines. See next month's RAVE!"

Pop Goes Classic!

I wonder if any RAVE readers have realised how well some of our famous pop faces would fit into Shakespearean roles. For instance, one could easily imagine Dozy of Dave Dee and Co. as Puck, or Scott as Hamlet! And Anita Harris would make a wonderful Cleopatra!—Jean, Kingsbury, London.

Micky Fan Shocked

I was shocked to read in November RAVE about the jealousy Samantha Juste has to tolerate from fans for being Micky Dolenz's girlfriend. I'm a Micky Dolenz fan too, and I know how they feel. We all adore him and want him for ourselves, but anonymous phone calls and nasty letters to his friends is a rotten way of showing it!—Pat Stone, Bedford.

Nonsense Words

Please Procol Harum, you've got a fantastic sound, but let's hear what you're singing about! More and more groups are recording a lot of meaningless words that they think are 'hip'. We don't!—Julia Wright and Doreen Gray, Sheffield.

Freeze Fear

I don't know much about the devaluation of the £, the Squeeze and the Freeze, but as usual I suppose it will affect people like me most—with small wage packets. My friends and I are all hoping that the prices of records and clothes won't be affected too much!—Jennifer Warner, Birmingham.

Dave Davies Fan

As a Dave Davies fan I think it's great that we can have such good solo songs from him as "Death Of A Clown" and "Susannah's Still Alive" and still hear him hit-making with the fabulous Kinks. I hope one day he'll make a solo LP, too.—Penny Busby, Harborne, Birmingham 17.

PEN-PALS

Make friends all over the world through this special RAVE pen-pal service!

Peter Sim, P.O. Box 42, Tawau, Sabah, Malaysia. Age 17: Wants to write to girls all over the world.

Elizabeth Opsahl, Struerveien 4, Alvim, Sarpsborg, Norway. Age 16: Would like pen-pals all over the world. Likes the Beatles, Mamas and Papas and Sonny and Cher.

Carol Grimster, 10 Ash Avenue, Caringbah, N.S.W. 2229, Australia. Age 16: Likes Eric Burdon, Jimi Hendrix. Wants pen-pals, 18-20, from England.

Marian Chambers, 34 Howsham Close, Bliton Grange, Hull, E. Yorks. Age 16: Likes Scott, Stones, Kinks, Bee Gees and Small Faces. Wants boy pen-pal from America, England or Australia.

Daryn Richardson, P.O. Box 441, White River, Eastern Transvaal, South Africa. Age 17: Likes Little Richard, Stones, Troggs, Beach Boys, Donovan and Small Faces.

Gerhard Eisler, 3401 Nikolausberg-Go, Senderstr. 6, West Germany. Age 18: Would like to write to a girl from anywhere.

Andrej Fuglina, Maribor, Vrbanska, c19/1, Yugoslavia. Age 18: Likes cars, sport and music. Would like a pen-pal from England.

Carole Brunning, 24 Charles Street, Bath, Somerset. Age 16: Likes Small Faces, Hollies and Temptations. Wants a pen-pal aged 16-17 from London.

Elizabeth Baird, 30 Queensferry Road, Muthill, Perthshire, Scotland. Age 18: Likes dancing and listening to pop music. Wants an American boy pen-pal, 18-21.

Julia Garner, 2 Maple Grove, Dogsthorpe, Peterborough. Age 18: Likes Scott Walker, Small Faces and Move. Wants pen-pals from Austria, Switzerland, Holland and Germany. All letters answered.

Halette Opendack, 1216 24th E, Seattle, Wash. 98102, USA. Age 16: Wants boy pen-pals over 18 from Europe.

Doris Wels, 86 Bamberg, Neuerbstrasse 16, Germany. Age 16: Wants an English pen-pal. Likes beat, dancing, the Beatles, Who, and Monkees.

Christine Spalling, 86 Bamberg 2, Hirschknock 59 1/4, Germany. Age 18: Wants and English pen-pal. Likes the Who and Monkees.



Doris and Christine: English pen-pals?



RAVE has all the information you want to know about pop, fashion, beauty, — anything! Send your questions to us.

Please tell me which one of the Dave Clark Five was singing on their record "Everybody Knows"? I say it was Mike Smith and my friend says it was Dave Clark.—Janice Baker, Denham, Bucks.
Sorry, Janice, but you are both wrong! Lenny Davidson was singing on that particular record.

Can you recommend a lipstick for dry lips? I have tried most makes, but they all seem to make my lips even drier!—Linda, Colnbrook.
Innoxa lipsticks are excellent. They are soft and greasy, and will help to moisten your lips.

Which Beatle hits do the Vanilla Fudge sing on their LP. "The Vanilla Fudge"?—Joan, Yarmouth.
"Ticket To Ride" and "Eleanor Rigby".

Could you please tell me the age of Christian Roberts, who appeared with Lulu in the film "To Sir, with Love"?—Hilary, Stockport.
Christian is twenty-three years old.

Do the Spectrum have a fan club?—Shirley Graham, Hatfield, Herts.
You can write to the Spectrum c/o Carol Oliver, 1 Randall Drive, Hornchurch, Essex.

I am growing my hair, but the ends are splitting badly. What can I do?—Lynn, Manchester.
This often happens when hair grows long. Have the ends trimmed before they start splitting all the way up. Wash your hair with Pure Silvikrin, price 10s, from most chemists, and afterwards rub conditioner into the ends. This should make them less dry.—Samantha.

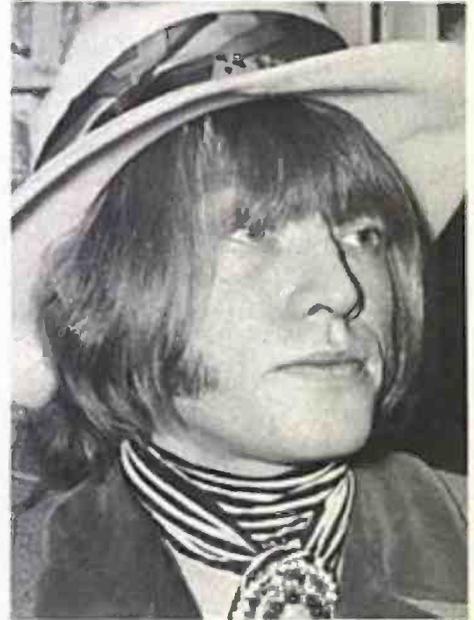
How can I keep the bounce in my hair? When I wash it before I go to bed it's all flat and horrible again in the morning!—Jennifer Chapman, Liverpool.
A good idea, passed on from one of our readers, is to wind your hair round your head in one direction, pinning as you go. Put the top in a roller and cover the lot with a scarf.—Samantha.

Could you please give me the names and ages of the fabulous Herd, and an address where I can contact them?—Maureen James, Hounslow, Middx.
The Herd consist of Peter Frampton, 17; Gary Taylor, 19; Andy Bown, 20 and Andrew Steele, 26. You can write to the Herd c/o Ann and Louise, 56 Bray Court Road, Kingston-upon-Thames, Surrey.

How can I get my silver shoes looking good again? They have been trodden, scuffed and dented at dances!—Penny, Iver, Bucks.

Give them a respray with a silver or gold aerosol called Melonian Instant Colour, 7s. 6d. The dirty marks and scuffs should come out. If they are badly damaged you could always spray another pair of your shoes silver or gold!—Lee.

Could you tell me if I share my birthday of February 28th with any pop star?—Jane Jeffries, Bath, Somerset.
Your birthday is the same as Brian Jones of the Rolling Stones.



Brian Jones: same date

BOYS AND GIRLS LOST AND FOUND

Lost contact with boy or girl friends? We can help you find them through this column. Send us details of the person you are looking for, and a picture either of yourself or your lost friend.

■ Lost: one gorgeous waiter! He was on the t.s.s. Reina Del Mar during cruise 75 and served at table 47 in the Pacific Restaurant. I sat at another table and he asked me out for a drink one night. Description: about twenty, five foot two inches tall, short, black, curly hair and big brown eyes. I must find him.—Barbara, Wembley, Middx.

■ Please help me find a boy I met on holiday in Pineda, Spain, last August. He was fairly tall with blond hair and brown eyes. His name was Anthony. He was on holiday with his friends. He comes from Holland and works in his father's bicycle shop. If any of his friends read this could they ask him to contact me through RAVE.—Helen Millward, Portsmouth, Hants.

■ Please help me find John Parker, aged 16, who is slim and has fair hair. He is an ardent football fan from Liverpool. He was last seen in Anglesey around 5th August.—Jean Tattersall, Burnley, Lancs.

■ Please help me find a boy I met at Filey, Yorkshire. His name is Chris and he was growing a moustache when I last saw him. I think he lives in Yorkshire.—Janet Payne, Brighton.

■ Please help me find a boy I met in Blackpool on 7th October. His name is Mick and he is from Leicester. He is about 5 ft. 8 in. tall, and has fairly long, black hair.—Anne, Clevedon, Somerset.

■ I would like to find a boy from Tunbridge Wells. His name is Derek, he's about twenty-one years old and I think he's working on a newspaper. — Ursula Wilhsson, Bollstabruk, Sweden.

■ Please help us find two surfers named Tommy and Kevin. Kevin had fluffy blond hair and blue-green eyes, Tommy had dark brown hair and brown eyes. Both are aged about seventeen, and are known to be living in Buffalo, New York. Last seen driving a turquoise car with a surfboard rack on top. If anyone knows them please tell them to contact me through RAVE. — Sandi Bailey, Glastonbury, Conn., U.S.A.

■ Missing: one boy about 5 ft. 6 in. tall with brown eyes and brown hair. Believed to have left for London last June. He is fairly mod. Anyone in England who knows him please ask him to write to me care of RAVE.—Sandra Taggart, Chicago, U.S.A.



Sandra Taggart

GO CAREFULLY in BRISTOL!



Bristol has a raving fashion scene all of its own, as our fashion team discovered when they hopped a train out of town to photograph these Bristol ravers modelling gear that's all the rage in their swinging city!



Left: Jackie, a local secretary, is in a neat black and white striped cotton jersey dress with yellow trim, 5 gns. Judy, a Bristol student, is in a maxi-length purple wool skirt and black belted classic sweater, Price 49s. 8d. each. The black beret is 7s. 6d. Jim, a Bristol boutique owner, is in a three-piece gangster suit in pale pin-stripe, 18 gns., and a wide tie, 12s. 6d.

Making an impressive background is the city's famous suspension bridge. Above: outside an old pub in Bristol's dockland—Jackie in a Prince of Wales tweed, £9 15s. Judy is in a trouser suit in the same tweed, 10 gns.



Left: ready for raving at Bristol's 'In' place, the Mecca dance hall—Jackie in a mini Lurex dress in super colours, £7 19s. 6d. and Judy in the maxi version, 11 gns.
Above: inside the dance hall—Jackie in a super dress in black velvet with lace trim, £9 19s. 6d., and Judy in a long candy-striped glazed cotton dress with puffed sleeves, 10 Jlm is wearing a navy mohair suit, 18 gns.
 ■ All clothes from Coke and Clobber, 3-5 Fairfax S Bristol 1.

Lloyd has a swinging time at a party with a delicious new dolly, and arranges to take her out. But the seemingly simple task of driving her home turns out to be a disaster!

It was the morning after a good too many mornings after! So when I slid out of my bed that morning there was absolutely no question of going to the all-night party at Liz Farrell's. She had laughingly called it a Christmas Hangover Demolisher — but my hangover was impregnable. I had an orchestra and chorus in my head, backed by the sound of a tram full of ships' bells plunging through a succession of plate-glass windows.

The sight of a naked bottle of vodka at that particular moment would have sent me swarming up the curtains in paroxysms of grinning hysteria.

But it's remarkable how much punishment the human body can take—and still come back for more. You've got to hand it to my liver; it just doesn't know when it's licked.

So as the day wore on and my head stopped threatening to blast off, the prospect of the party became more appealing. Not only because Liz always has a good selection of high-grade dollies in attendance, but she also has a happy knack of serving out-of-this-world chill con carne just at that time in the morning when you start feeling hungry, but just can't face any more celery, cream-cheese and peanuts.

So there I was in the afternoon, wiping the chutney stains from my primrose corduroy suit, in that no-man's-land state of mind where I'd already decided I was going but hadn't yet officially con-



"During an unpredictable game at the party, Mickie and I spent a humid half hour in the broom cupboard"

THE ROMANTIC ADVENTURES OF A GAY YOUNG MAN!

firmed it to myself.

Well I wasn't sorry I went. It really was the best party I'd been to over Christmas. Either English dollies or Lloyd Alexander is becoming more girl-crazed than ever.

Fab food, oceans of drinks — including an innocuous-looking punch that made steam come out of your ears, a very groovy beat group with some freak-outrageous name like the Marzipan Lawn Mower or the Sheet Metal Meringue or something, and more delicious dollies to the cubic yard than I'd ever seen.

It was during some lunatic game that turned out to

be a combination of murder, sardines, strip-poker and postman's knock that I made a high voltage contact with Mickie. We spent a very humid half hour in a broom cupboard at some stage during this unpredictable game. I don't know what we were supposed to be doing there — but I remember most vividly what we did. And Mickie had clearly played that particular game before!

From then on Mickie and I had our own private party. We danced together, drank together, snogged together and lustily sang rhythm and blues together.

Meanwhile thick fog had

descended outside and nobody seemed to have any inclination to break it up, least of all Liz, who at 3.30 in the morning was sending punch flying in all directions while she updated the Charleston on the buffet table.

Mickie went off to phone to say she wouldn't be home and by 5 a.m. the party was swinging even more wildly. At 6.30 a little of the fire had gone out of the guests, and while Liz cut the lights to a minimum we settled down on the floor to listen to some dreamy music.

Would you believe that the party finally broke up, after ham, eggs and coffee,

at 11.30 in the morning! That made it a fifteen hour scene, and I felt surprisingly fresh as I drove Mickie through the lifting fog to a 12 noon modelling appointment. I didn't envy her having to work. Happily I had a day off and spent most of it in my neglected bed.

I arranged to pick Mickie up at 6 p.m.

The fog was back again as we drove out of London that evening. I thought, as I peered through the gloom, that Mickie could have chosen better places to live than Uckfield, forty-four fogbound miles out.

Mickie looked as delicious as ever, despite the ravages of the party—but suddenly my feelings chilled as she put her left hand up to take a light for a cigarette and I saw the ugly blemish on her third finger. A wedding ring!

As I cooled, Mickie got warmer. And the fog got thicker.

Every time I stopped to check the way, Mickie would snuggle up and unload some more lipstick.

After about four hours the sign for Uckfield loomed up—and I was just about all-in. The cumulative raving was catching up with me.

"There's a lay-by just past the hotel—let's stop here," said Mickie, who was practically in the driving seat by now.

We stopped, Mickie started, and I succumbed. Pictures of an enraged husband were now alternating with the explosions in my head. But I was just too weak to resist.

After half an hour I came up for air and made an excuse about needing cigarettes. I walked back down the road to the hotel, feeling distinctly groggy. I had a chill coming on and I walked into the bar the som started going round. I ordered a brandy and voice beside me said,

"Alexander you old rogue, you're looking more debauched than ever!"

A face came into focus and I saw Terry Foster, a guy I had been at school with. Terry was a good nut—always ready to do a friend a favour. I bought him a drink, he tactfully suggested I might wipe the lipstick off my face and then I said, "Do you have a car?"

"No, I only live round the corner."

"Then do me a favour. I'm really all-in and I have this bird in the car who lives around here somewhere. I really can't face it. She's making a very torrid play for me—and she's married."

It was an unlikely proposition to put to a guy I hadn't seen for years—but after another brandy Terry capitulated.

I gave him the key of the Sunbeam and said I'd wait for him in the hotel and run him home afterwards.

So I waited. And waited. And in the end I had to stay the night, because I had no idea where either Terry or Mickie lived.

Next morning I slunk back to London by train, cursing my filthy luck and wondering if I'd ever see my car or Terry again.

I saw Terry again all right. He found my address in the car log-book and drove round to see me that evening. It wasn't a very charming scene—so I won't go into it.

But as you have undoubtedly guessed, when Terry went off to drive my car, who should he find amorously waiting for Lloyd Alexander but Mickie—his wife!

Coincidence? Yes—and not the only one. Terry's indignant fist also coincided with my chin, and it really did nothing for my condition.

So I'm off drink, off parties, off birds—and very definitely right off old school chums!

THE ORIGINAL STYLED SLOPP® SHIRT

ALWAYS AVAILABLE, LONG AND SHORT SLEEVED, FLEECE LINED, CREWNECK, RAGLAN STYLE, PRE-SHRUNK, AND COMPLETELY WASHABLE
 COLOURS: WHITE, NAVY BLUE, POWDER BLUE, SKY BLUE, BLACK, CHERRY RED, OLIVE GREEN, CREAMY BEIGE, BRIGHT GOLD, CRANBERRY, PINK, BANANA, YELLOW, MINT GREEN, ORANGE, PURPLE, ROYAL BLUE & AQUA
 SIZES: SMALL, MEDIUM, LARGE AND EXTRA LARGE

AMAZING VALUE ONLY 39/11

AVAILABLE BY MAIL ORDER ONLY. POSTAGE PAID FROM CANADA



SEND FOR FREE BROCHURE
 SIXTY NINE TEXAS UNIVERSITY
 HARVARD OHIO YALE HAWAII
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 MASTER OR SLAVE NOTRE DAME
 BEETHOVEN MIAMI UCLA
 OR PLAIN NO EMBLEM

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Delivery guaranteed

Address all orders AIR-MAIL for speedy delivery. Approx. 3 weeks.
 Beware of imitations! We and only we sell the "ORIGINAL" SLOPP SHIRT.

NAME _____ R.8

ADDRESS _____

PLEASE FILL IN 2ND CHOICE FOR COLOUR IN COLUMN BELOW

| ORDER BY NAME | 1. CHOICE COLOUR | 2. CHOICE COLOUR | Long or Short Sleeve | SIZE | Quantity | TOTAL |
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CONTINENTAL ORDER \$5 U.S. SEND CASH, CHEQUE, POSTAL ORDER OR INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER.

MAIL TO: CANADIAN NOVELTY SHIRT CO., 371 YONGE STREET, TORONTO 1, ONTARIO, CANADA.



A fresh look at teenage skin problems

There comes a time when you need to take a fresh look. You may be doing all the right things—getting plenty of eating fresh fruit and vegetables, keeping your skin clean, blackheads won't go away. In this case it's time to take DDD is well known as a skin remedy that clears up skin failed. This is because DDD has a unique formula of 7% your skin and destroy the germs that are the real trouble irritation—you aren't tempted to scratch—and spread—wash your face thoroughly with hot water and DDD after drying your skin. Do this each morning and your problems soon vanish.

Balm 3/1, 3/3, 4/1 Liquid 3/1, 5/1, 7/2 Soap



AMAZING VALUE!

MULTI-COLOURED

CULOTTE DRESS sizes: by hip

IN PATTERNED BRUSHED COLOUR (a) NAVY (patterned in beige)

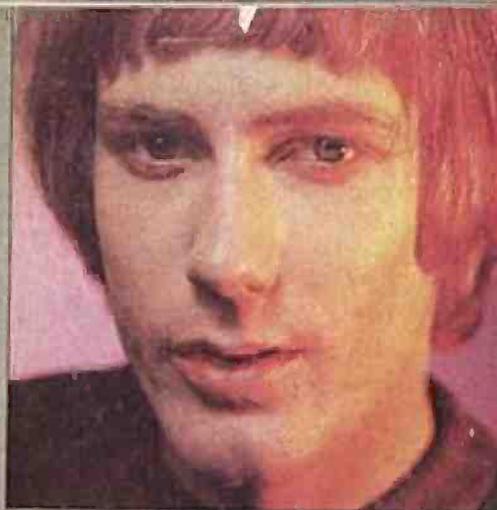
COLOUR (b) PINK (patterned in orange & blue)

send cash or p/o plus pp 3/- tax

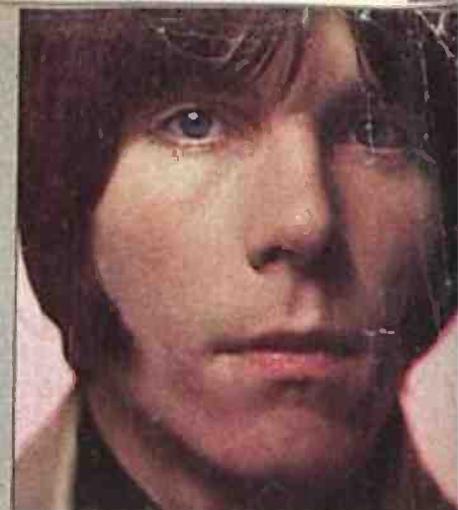
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