

WORLD'S POP STARS IN COLOUR COLOUR COLOUR



206 FEBRUARY 1966

Fabulous

WITH SOMETHING TO DO

9 KING SIZE FULL COLOUR PIN-UPS

BEATLES · MOODY BLUES · BILLY FURY · MANFRED MANN

GEORGIE FAME · HOLLIES · JULIE GRANT · ERIC BURDON



Hi there,

More exciting news about our Fab Night's Out on page 6. You will try and come along, won't you? We're all dying to see you. Everyone here is excited at, especially at new star names are added each day to our list of guests. Seems we're really started something!

This week's issue has been a ball—we hope you like it, too. It's surprising really how many hobbies and outside interests the pop-stars have. I can't imagine how they get the time. But maybe their hobbies will give you all some ideas as well. Hope so.

Next week Fab is in a Winter Wonderland, and some of the FAB gang have been to Switzerland and points of the compass where it snows, to get super pin-ups of your favourites for you.

So don't miss your copy, will you?

Love,
The Ed.

Paul has an expert camera touch



pets he makes London Zoo look like it never got started.

Quite apart from the famous horse, Aisimo, which ran in the Derby, Billy has dogs (at the last count, thirteen, including a Great Dane, a Doberman Pinscher and an Alsatian), a hedgehog, a white mouse, a mynah bird which knows all his hits and recites them, two budgies, a cat, a tortoise and a tank of tropical fish.

The cat called, appropriately enough, Pussy, was just a stray until Billy found him. Heddy, the hedgehog, was drowning in a pool—until Billy came along. He's also found innumerable broken-winged birds and nursed them back to health. He's currently studying bird life with the idea of perhaps writing a book about it when he gets some spare time.

Billy could be described as a one man branch of the R.S.P.C.A.

Hi-Fab



SYLVIA STEPHEN

Hi, Fab's Sylvia here—I've been allowed to write the Hi Fab for this "Something To Do" issue because "Something To Do" is just another way of saying "Hobbies." And I'm the only one in the office whose hobby is sleeping so the Ed. thought it time I found out about something more energetic. So as per instructions I've been finding out about the hobbies of the stars for you.

CHRIS CURTIS of The Searchers was sure I was joking when I asked him about hobbies.

"We don't have time to have them," he said, "what with touring both here and abroad, making records, being interviewed by FAB, being..."

"It says here," I interrupted firmly, pointing to an official Searchers biography, "that your hobby is collecting things like cufflinks, rings and watches. That Mike's interested in trains. That John likes motoring and films. That Frank's crazy about his Sunbeam Rapier car."

"We do like those things," Chris then admitted. "Mike's always reading books about trains and going off to visit railway museums,

like the one at Clapham. Frank's very keen on driving, which is a good job because he's the only one of the four of us who can drive, so he's our chauffeur. John—well his main interest at the moment is his new house. I'm always buying things, particularly at Airport shops, because the waiting round for 'planes gives us the only real time we have for shopping now. In Chicago, for instance, I kept buying wooden pictures—y'know, pictures carved in wood. By the time we eventually got on the 'plane I almost had enough to stock a shop myself."

"Our main hobby though is music. We literally buy hundreds of records and bring discs back from all the countries we visit.

"But perhaps our favourite hobby is sleeping. Now that's something we all enjoy. And we're pretty good at it, too."

I have something in common with The Searchers.



THE BEATLES don't have much time for hobbies either. For John and Paul song-writing is the main hobby, as well as being an actor, very valuable string to their professional bow.

Spare minute pastimes for all four include photography, going to quiet clubs, and listening to records. They're all pretty good photographers. In fact Ringo is so good there's a possibility that some of his pictures will be published in book form—but in America only.

John also has an added interest—writing. His first book, *In His Own Write*, was—as you no doubt know—a big success, and the second one, due to be published soon, shows promise of following in the same footsteps.



BILLY FURY'S a boy with one hobby. Animals. He has so many



Must make sure the horse is the right size for us.



Ray gets a hand up from Pete.

Moody Blues' new hobby—chart hitting



though. We were on our way back to the stables and the horses always sort of sense when they're homeward bound. Gradually they start to canter, then gallop off their own bat. They did this once, when we still didn't have much experience and by the time we arrived at the stables all four of us were just about managing to hang on."



THE MOODY BLUES who've just finished a tour with Chuck Barry, count one real "Something To Do" enthusiast in their number. Clint Warwick designs and makes furniture. He also catches his own meals; or, to be more precise, he enjoys trout fishing. His third hobby is a little more mundane. He likes going to the pictures.

So does Mike Pinder. (Not to be confused with Mike Pender of The Searchers). Mike's taste in films is war pictures.

"But authentic ones, like *The Train*. Not those Errol Flynn taking Burma single handed, type things. I like science fiction films, too. And 007. And 007 books."

Mike's other hobbies are listening to modern jazz, girls, cars, girls, big band music and girls.

Hobbies for the other Moody Blues: Denny Laine likes modern art, sports cars and girls. Ray Thomas likes driving fast and small cars. Oh, and girls. Graeme Edge likes "Everything Mike likes plus big American cars."

No arguments between those two.



But the boy with the hobby to end all hobbies is Eric Burdon of **THE ANIMALS**.



Get a load of Dave, out in front there like he was Wyatt Earp.

His main interest outside of music is studying social conditions, with particular reference to those of the Negro. He has collected many scrap books on the subject.

Top that.



There's also a do-it-yourself enthusiast among **The Messengers**. And his hobby is particularly useful. He makes guitars.

Ronnie Cane is the Messenger who literally carves out his own music, and he made the two guitars he uses in the group. He saves money that way, too.



Eric Burdon

COLOUR CONTENTS

THE RINKS . . . photographer MICHAEL GARLING. **THE BEATLES** . . . photographer BILL FRANCIS. **MOODY BLUES** . . . photographer MAX STEINER. **THE HOLLIES** . . . photographer REX FEATURES. **MANFRED MANN** . . . photographer JULIAN MANN. **GEORGIE FAME** . . . photographer DAVID MORSE. **BILLY FURY** . . . photographer BILL FRANCIS. **JULIE GRANT AND FRIENDS** . . . photographer DEREK BERWIN. **ERIC BURDON** . . . photographer NICHOLAS WRIGHT.

FABULOUS is lit with magic NEXT WEEK 'cos we're in a **WINTER WONDERLAND**

that takes us to Switzerland with **MARIANNE FAITHFULL** and **SIMON SCOTT** . . . **TWINKLE'S** Snow Maiden Look . . . **BRIAN JONES, S.B.J.'s** and **CILLA** on *their* idea of a winter in the sun . . . **RICK AND SANDY'S** Snow Ball . . . **FAB'S** June with a pop version of **A WYNTER'S TALE** and **CLIFF RICHARD** in **Snow Business** PLUS truly **FAB COLOUR PIN-UPS** of

- BEATLES**
- SIMON SCOTT**
- SWINGING BLUE JEANS**
- RICK AND SANDY**
- FOUR PENNIES**
- MARIANNE FAITHFULL**
- BILLY J. KRAMER**
- YARDBIRDS**
- DRUIDS**



Four Pennies



Rick and Sandy



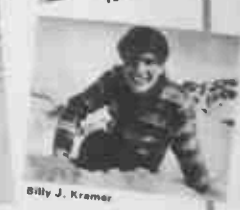
Simon Scott



Yardbirds



Swinging Blue Jeans



Billy J. Kramer

how to organise a fan club



NOW THAT REALLY
IS SOMETHING TO DO
says FAB'S SHEENA MACKAY...

Fan Clubs are big business these days. So many new artistes are jumping on the bandwagon that clubs are springing up virtually overnight. But what's it really like to run a club? Do you really get that close to the star you run it for? It can happen... even if they're American stars, possibly six thousand miles away on the other side of the Atlantic and only rarely visit these shores...



Phil Everly, younger half of The Everly Brothers, yaks to Fab's Sheena during his 1983 visit. She joined the Everly Brothers' fan club way back in January 1969, paid 7s. and received a membership kit which consisted of an 8 in. by 10 in. photo, a post-card size autographed photo, a detailed biography, a membership card, metal pin-on badge and a letter from Don and Phil welcoming her to the club.

As a member of the Everlys' Fan Club I was sent some newsletters, or magazines—good value for my 7s. entrance fee.

In September that same year the then President, Yvonne Frost, asked me if I would like to take over the Secretary's job, which had fallen vacant. I jumped at the chance. I didn't know then how much hard work went into the club.

A year or so later we had our first fan club dance. We filled the Caxton Hall, London S.W.1, with three beat groups and a capacity crowd of 600. It was a most successful dance.

But what a lot of work sending out tickets, organising a bar and a buffet, getting the groups, organising transport, getting posters and advertising out. Phew! I was I glad when it was all over.

Lots of good things can come from running a fan club. Friends most of all. That's how I met my fellow FAB mate, June Southworth, 'cos she runs Bobby Darin's fan club. Another mate, Helen Brown, who ran the Johnny Cash club has gone to live in the States and who did she meet out there? Johnny Cash, of course. Janet Martin, now Mrs. Buddy Britten, went to work for Roy Orbison in Nashville, when she was President of Roy's British Fan Club.

Don't think that running a club is easy. Most of the time it's hard slog.

Have you ever written thousands of envelopes by hand and then had to lick them all to seal them down? Oh, it's a hard life.

If you are thinking of starting a club the first thing to do is ask the star in question if he/she already has a club. If so don't start a rival one, but plough all your energies into supporting the main club.

Once you have official permission from the star concerned to form a club, you have to get hold of photographs, and find a printer to print stationery, membership cards, newsletters etc. This can be expensive if you're not careful—and you can finish up out of pocket unless you get estimates before you order.

Do work at least one evening per week on all the mail because once you get behind you never catch up. The letters keep coming in even if you don't work on them! Keep an account of what money comes in for fees and what goes out on running expenses. They should balance at the end of the year.

Try to make the club interesting by having outings, meetings, competitions with nice prizes. You just can't fail. So get cracking and keep the fans happy.

As long as you can stand the hard, hard work that is involved.

Beatle loot

Every picture tells a story, but there's really no need to introduce the four dilly boys in pinstripes on the right—only the toys! They're all gifts, sent to The Beatles Fan Club office. Almost every day gifts such as fluffy bears, shirts, ties, jumpers, records, and of course the illustrious silly babies, find their way into the Beatles Fan Club. Now livestock is added, for John received a kitten on his birthday last year. The Beatles Fan Club is very expertly run. The joint Secretaries are Betina Rose and Anne Collingham, but they are helped by forty area secretaries. When you first apply to the club you receive a Membership Card, a membership letter from The Beatles, a newsletter from the Secretaries, and a 10 x 8 glossy sub-photograph of the boys. At Christmas records are sent with the boys bringing Christmas presents to their fans. All this for

the annual fee of 5s. To date there are 70,000 members of the International Fan Club organisation, but there are Clubs in every other part of the world. It is probably the largest Fan Club in the world—which isn't really surprising.





Fab THE BEATLES



"Not under the carpet!" says Clint to Denny.

nothing to do with the **MOODY BLUES**



Ed says: I could've sworn of The Moody Blues!

The Moody Blues at home.



One day JUNE SOUTHWORTH was busy in her office doing nothing. But the Ed knew. She always knows. "Nothing to do, June," she thundered. "Why don't you and photographer Fiona pop over to The Moody Blues? You should just be in time for tea." Now that really WAS something to do! said June...

THE Moody Blues live in a beautiful Tudor residence (it doesn't seem right to call it merely a house) in South-West London. Very south-west. It takes a long, long time to get there from the City.

As Fiona and I discovered. But as soon as their front door opened, and Moody Blues came rushing at us from all directions, we knew it had all been worthwhile. The Moodys are well-worth-going-to-see people who make you feel at home, you see.

As a home, it's quite something. The rooms lead off from an oak-panelled hall, and the most pleasant room is the lounge, where we ploinked ourselves on black leather chairs and had a natter.

The Moodys were on tour, and they were obviously knocked out by their first real case of fan fever. But sitting in that room, with its gilt-framed mirrors and rich maroon curtains,

crowded dressing-rooms and draughty backstage corridors seemed a million miles away.

Fiona soon whipped out her camera and started flashing round the place. Some people never learn how to relax.

Among the non-relaxable set are The Moody Blues. They were soon up and about, doing the household chores. No, really! It was most impressive. Denny went upstairs to phone the grocer, Clint got out the sweeper, Mike tidied up, and Ray started cooking. Ray is very good at cooking.

Among the many ways in which The Moody Blues have tried to capture the imagination of The Press was one delicious occasion when Ray baked hundreds of apple pies for the newshounds.

GRAEME, who is especially house-proud, took us on a grand tour of The Moody Mansion.

The dining room is built around an

enormous table, which is kept in a highly polished state and makes dinner look like a United Nations meeting. French windows lead on to a patio where—Graeme says—"We'll have brekkers when the sun shines."

A serving hatch links the dining room with the kitchen. This is tiled in blue and white, and has everything the helpless male could wish for, including a spin drier, fridge, cooker, washer and tin-opener.

A room has been laid aside as a study. The Moodys have moved a piano in there and hope to write a lot of songs... when they can get Ray and Clint to turn off the TV and Denny to give the hi-fi a rest.

Upstairs it's all mod bathrooms and bedrooms.

WE couldn't hear any signs of activity downstairs to suggest that the boys were actually knocking themselves out doing the housework. Yet everything was scrupulously neat.

Then we caught them in the act. There they were, with their feet up, drinking tea. And we'd felt so sorry for them... thinking they were slaving away downstairs. In fact, we almost offered to wash their shirts.

They said they needed a rest after all their hard work. After a few minutes they raced around collecting their gear to go off to the theatre. I waited for their van to turn up. Van? I had to be joking.

After extravagant goodbyes, they all piled into a chauffeur-driven limousine!

Fiona and I stayed behind to tidy up. The phone started to ring. It turned out to be the boys' daily help, asking if they'd found the shirts she'd washed and ironed for them.

We're not impressed by The Moody Blues' housekeeping abilities any more. But an "at home" with The Moodys is the best way we know of having nothing to do.

And enjoying doing it.





▲ Big Mike Millward of The Fourmost and Fab's Maureen in a combined effort to stay upright on ice.

Below, it's Keith and Sandie Shaw hamming one of those terribly toothy "friend of the stars" piz for the photographer. That's Ronnie Jones on the right. He just chose to ignore the whole thing. ▼



● As midnight tolled, out in the middle of the Silver Blades Ice Rink at Streatham something shrieked. It was FAB's Sheena who had been marooned by The Terrible Tuppenes, better known as Fritz Fryer and Alan Buck, of The Four Pennies.

Now it's not so bad stuck in the centre of Silver Blades Ice Rink if you can skate, but unfortunately Sheena can't.

Personally I was too busy laughing to play Little Sir Galahad. But Sheena's right-hand mate, Fab's "Mo" sped to the rescue with a gallant cry of "I'll save you."

Executing two faultless backward spins across the ice, "Mo" advanced two yards before falling.

I regret to say that I practically fell apart. I was in good company, however, for also joining in the laughter were, The Fourmost, Sandie Shaw, The Kinks, Cliff Bennett, Julie Grant, The Mojos, Helen Shapiro, Patsy Ann Noble, Adrienne Poster, Bobby Shafto, Michael Aldred, Cathy McGowan, Ronnie Jones, old Long John Baldry and all!

We were all present at a Fabulous Party on Ice, hosted by lovely Julie Grant. We met in The Bail Hai Club above The Rink, which is decorated in Hawaiian style, with some equally decorative waitresses all dressed

in exotic South Sea Island style.

First arrivals were Sandie Shaw and Helen Shapiro. Helen looks slimmer and more attractive every time I see her. She has adopted that "long lob" hairstyle, which is becoming so popular among the "look natural set." Adrienne Poster "look natural set." Adrienne Poster, Cathy McGowan, Julie Grant, Sandie and Helen all belong to this "Beyond The Fringe" following. They were all present at the party.

Helen told me that she was under doctor's orders not to sing for a month.

"It's the rhythm and blues numbers that seem to take so much out of your voice," she explained. "I hear that Cilla and Dusty have both had similar throat troubles. However, I'm not going to let that spoil my fun tonight."

I saw her careering around the ice later (more down than up) and it didn't seem to upset her evening.

The boys arrived late, of course. The Pennies and Cliff Bennett being among the first of them.

Incidentally, have you noticed the new line for "mod men." Keith Richard started the craze some months ago and Andrew Oldham the Stones co-manager has been popularising it. The new gimmick is a scarf worn for all occasions. Not

fab on ice



▲ Sitting with one out is Fritz Fryer of The Four Pennies. That shot was definitely not posing. Fritz still has the brasses to prove it.

just for a cold winter's day, mark you. But for eating in, dancing, and wearing indoors. Amongst our muffled men were Cliff Bennett, Peter Qualfe (The Kinks) and Michael Aldred. Cliff had donned his well worn blue jeans for skating.

"Two years old and still going strong," smiled Cliff.

His scarf seemed to be an "all purpose" model, for during the evening it was used as a belt, muffler and a tow rope for pulling a sledge round the ice.

It wasn't until we "hit" the ice about eleven o'clock that things really began to happen.

I changed into my boots alongside Nick Crouch of the Mojos. We had a long chat about showbusiness and both agreed that the group scene appeared to be slowing down.

"This year is going to bring new sounds and a lot of new faces," he said, mysteriously.

"Ever skated before?" I asked. "Never," he replied, "But I'll race you round the rink for five bob."

▲ "The World's Champion Ankle skater" (Long John Baldry) in action. You're lucky—this was the only shot we took of him where he was standing upright.

I've been to the races with these boys and I know they only back on dead certs so I declined.

I saved myself some money there. Nick flew round the rink like something out of The Tokio Olympics and returned while I was still thinking about venturing forth.

I decided to take a stroll and view the accidents, and I do mean stroll. For some unaccountable reason I found I could walk on the skates but not slide. I shuffled off and found Sandie Shaw shivering over in the far corner.

"What's wrong, Sandie, can't you skate?" I asked.

"Skate nothing," replied Sandie, "I can't see. My boyfriend brought me over here and then swiped my glasses. I can't even see my way back to the side of the rink."

The late arrivals were now beginning to pour in from their shows.

Long John Baldry made a grand scale entry and proved conclusively that he is the only person in the world who can skate on his ankles while wearing skating boots. All six feet something of him was folding about on the ice, while a gallant little Adrienne Poster (who must be all of 4 ft. 10 ins.) held on to his hand.

"How's it going John?" I queried.

"Great," quoth John, and with that his immense frame collapsed in a jack-knife over the ice. Poor Adrienne was almost sliced in half by a skate. We removed her from the danger zone and left John to slither on alone. He was later demoted to a sledge and looked far happier.

Wayne "Um" Fontana put a casual foot on to the frozen rink and found to his amazement that he was a "natural."

"It's just like roller skating," he called back to me over his shoulder, seconds before he crashed into the boards surrounding the rink.

Patsy Ann Noble seemed to be making good progress over the far side, with the help of one of the rink officials.

The Fourmost arrived in their stage

On the right Alan Buck of The Four Pinnies, Julie Grant and Wayne Fontana proving that three is company. How about Julie's outfit? She's certainly well ahead of the fashion trend



Below Cliff Bennett takes the ice wearing his multi purpose scarf. He made the skating look easy but proved the exception rather than rule.



suits straight from their London show. "Big" Mike Millward was finally persuaded to take the ice by our own Ed. and Fab's Margaret who valiantly towed him around the rink in a sort of self-inflicted tug'o'war.

Billy Hatton put one foot on the ice as someone shouted that the evening meal was about to be served. The rink was immediately cleared.

"That's life," reflected Billy, "I was only a cheap skater anyway."

The evening's entertainment finally wound up at about three o'clock in the morning and I gave our weary photographer and Michael Aldred a lift home. Michael had acquired a palm tree which appeared to be sprouting out of his pocket.

"It was a ball," he announced, happily piling into my wagon.

It looked like a palm tree to me—but that's the way it goes!



On the right—Peter Quaffle of The Bimbs proves to have a style all of his own.

Right again—Stu James of the Mijos with petite Adrienne Poster. Stu has just adopted the "beyond the fringe" look. He says it was the worst haircut he has ever had but it looks O.K. to us.

Left-hand down! It's Michael Aldred and trend! Mike took time out to create a new skating dance—"Ready Steady Oops!"

Below. Keith fell for Julie Grant as soon as he saw her. Looks like Julie felt the same way.







◀ Allan Clarke decides to catch the sea monster in that outfit he'll scare it to death.

▶ "Make for the shore boys," says Allan Clarke. "Moby Dick's on the way."



◀ Shell buddies! Seconds later Graham the Grim let out a howl of pain, and the friendship came to an end.

Allan tosses himself into Portland Harbour, careful to avoid the teeth of that vicious underwater creature, the old tin can.



● The Hollies manage to become mixed up in most things. I've seen The Hollies on ice. I've seen them on snow. With a supreme effort I can imagine them in the air, but The Hollies under water—the mind boggles.

"It was grim down there, folks," began Graham, 'the human torpedo' Nash, in his best ex-Naval officer's voice.

"Armed with only my feet I was tackling this monstrous giant crab," (Graham swears it shrunk when he brought it to the surface—see our pic) "when from out of the impenetrable depths of the ocean came a horrifying creature. It was long, black and sleek with huge staring eyes and a round black head. It bubbled towards me in its size ten flippers. I was doomed! The dreaded Allan Clarke, King of the killer kippers was upon me."

You might think there was something fishy about that last paragraph. You'd be right if you did. The truth was that I phoned Graham one morning to get his impressions about their underwater activities. While still submerged in bed he let his overworked imagination loose. After covering his fight with the giant squid and winning the last World War single-handed as a 'human torpedo,' we arrived at the truth.

"A photographer friend in Weymouth where we were playing introduced us to the sport," explained Graham. "We tested out at a nearby swimming pool and as Allan and I seemed to get on fastest we elected for a full scale dive in Portland harbour.

"An instructor from a local diving school took us down. I loved every minute but Allan was a little wary at first.

"We did a dive of about twenty-eight feet and chased the fish across the sea bed. You get this uncanny sense of weightlessness and your limbs don't seem to function at first. It's almost like swimming around in a jelly."

Shortly after their undersea instruction, all The Hollies took Big Dee Irwin water ski-ing. Trying to pull Big Dee (all 18½ stone of him) behind a motor

continued on page 72

THE HOLLIES VISIT SOME LOW DIVES



WATER, water everywhere... and not a drop to drink. But THE HOLLIES weren't thirsty. With 'something to do' our freshwater friends did some shaky investigation on the ocean bed... so did KEITH ALTHAM when he heard about their daring escapades. He gave one or two cynical snarls when he heard their version of what happened. But stranger things happen at sea...



See Peter J. Blahnik and others catch the monster in much of the remaining anti-whale hunt of Altham.

THE HOLLIES VISIT SOME

LOW DIVES

(continued
from page 12)

boat proved fatal. The boat overturned and everyone got some additional underwater experience.

The boat would be still going if it had not been for Allan Clarke who pulled the wheel over before he fell out. The boat just chugged around in circles until they were able to turn it the right way up again.

The Hollies on snow, ice, skis, under water and on land. You pays your money and takes your choice.

Last word from Graham:

"Next week by special request—The Hollies on toast."

How to Sink with the best of them

If you want to get in the underwater swim act, your best bet is to write for information to: The British Sub Aqua Club, 25 Orchard Road, Kingston-on-Thames, Surrey.

The Club Administrator, Mr. Hume Wallace informs us that The Club has over 150 branches throughout the



country. There is a yearly subscription of £2 5s. and an entrance fee of 15s. The Club likes you to provide your own mask, fins and snorkel but advise you against buying any extra equipment until you are a fully fledged diver. Most of The Clubs provide the additional equipment.

There are a number of instructional tests that The Club like you to pass before allowing you loose around the

Coast. These include instruction in swimming pool's.

With over 25,000 members The Club has the excellent record of only having had five bad accidents and three of these were because students chose to act in spite of Club rules. So if you join, be sensible and be advised. And don't try it on your own without expert advice, underwater swimming can be dangerous.

It's Allan again, getting help with his underwater lighting outfit.

The launching of the helium torpedo. Tami Hilda is testing the temperature of the water.



Get MINERS—two big build-up mascaras with hundreds of tiny fibres.

MINERS LASH-ON MASCARA—automatic spiral brush twirls on longer, thicker lashes INSTANTLY—WITH FULL BRUSHED-OUT SWEEP, 4/6d. Refills 2/6d.

MINERS SUPERLASH MASCARA for the biggest build-up ever. Squeeze lots from tube on to a separate spiral brush and use coat after coat.—2/9d.



m
LP*

SWEEPY LASH TWOSOME

FEATURING
fibre
LASH-ON
AND
SUPERLASH
MASCARA

* LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMME
WORLD TOP POPS WITH BRIAN MATTHEW
TUNE IN EVERY THURS. 9.30 to 9.45 p.m.



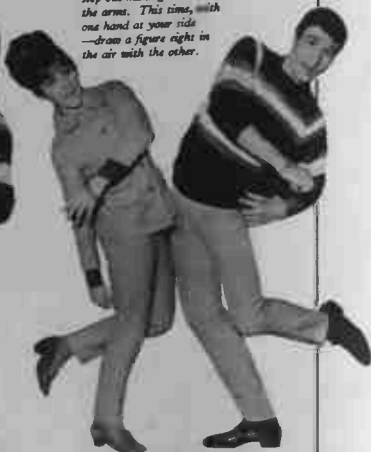
1. Pepe and Karol are showing you the fundamental step, which is of course a skipping step. Arms outstretched, step with left leg kicking.



2. A variation of this is to keep feet on the ground, lean way back and make like an imaginary train "chugging" with your arms.



3. Going back to the basic step but making more use of the arms. This time, with one hand at your side—draw a figure eight in the air with the other.



SKIP IT!

Pepe, that fantastic American dancer, has a new dance he wants to show you, helped by Karol Keyes. It has been demonstrated by Pepe on R.S.G. Now here are the instructions of 'The Skip' for you from SHEENA MACKAY

4. Still using the basic step close together, put your right hand on partner's waist there, as in the first pic, sway back with your left hand out still doing the skip step.



5. This is the dodgy one! Watch out for black eyes. Closing together side-by-side, arms held high, still skipping, just lunge forward—gently now!!



6. Another variation of the skip step is this. Skip with weight forward on right foot and bow down, crossing arms as in the picture. If you can't do it—june skip it!!



A FAB NIGHT OUT

Dear Fabbers,

Whew! What a week it's been. Dashing here and there with last minute alterations... up to my eyebrows in spot prizes—I can't move in my office at all. Everybody's been so generous with gifts—another reason why you *must* come to a FAB Night Out—to win one of these fab prizes. **AND** see the masses of pop stars we've lined up to meet you.

PLACES

Once again we'll give you the remaining dates 'cos Newcastle's been and gone already. You can read in a future issue what a fab night it was. Here are the where 'n' when dates again:

CARDIFF, Monday, 15th February (Top Rank Cardiff Suite).

BRIGHTON, Tuesday, 16th February (Regent Ballroom).

HANLEY, Staffs, Friday, 19th February (Top Rank Hanley Suite).

PRESTON, Monday, 22nd February (Top Rank Dancing).

DONCASTER, Friday, 26th February (Top Rank Suite).

LONDON, Wednesday, 3rd March (Astoria, Charing Cross Road, W.C.2).

TIMES

The dances at all the venues will be from 8 p.m. until 12 p.m. There is no set time for celebrities to arrive, so get there early in case you miss some.

STARS

Watch the posters outside the ballrooms nearer the date for up-to-date names of celebrities who'll be there. The stars are all juggling dates so they can get along, but at the time of writing—not everyone is finalised.

CARDIFF will have D.J. David Gell and The Four Plinries.

BRIGHTON will have award winners Manfred Mann, Sandie Shaw and Simon Scott. Also D.J. Don Waddell, Anna Nightingale, The Migi Five and Pape.

HANLEY will have D.J. Tony Hall, Julie Grant, Keith Powell and the Valets. The Dennisons and George E. Washington and The Congressmen who'll actually play for us as a special treat.



Applejacks left to right—Gerry Freeman, Phil Cash, Al Jackson, Megan Davies, Don Gould and Martin Baggatt.



Manfred Mann

Sandie Shaw



Elkie Brooks

Simon Scott

PRESTON will have Merseybeats, the Applejacks, Elkie Brooks, D.J. Bob Wooller from the Cavern, Shane Fenton, Rory Storm and the Hurricanes and The Peddlers.

DONCASTER—we haven't any definite stars at the time of going to press.

But popsters are phoning me back all the time saying where they'll be, so don't worry, you'll see stars galore.

WIN

There are plenty of opportunities for you to win prizes. Extra prize for Cardiff goes—producer of TWW programme *Disc A-Gogo* is sending a talent scout to select the best dancers to appear on the programme at a later date. We've got loads of goodies so far including six holidays from Pontins! London mod males get the one in a lifetime offer of a John Stephen voucher to spend in one of his "with-it" stores.

FAB photographer Fiona will be there, taking pics of you with the stars, and her new camera develops the prints right away. So you can buy them and then take them away on the spot.

TICKETS

All this and your ticket are only 5s., except the knockout London Night Out (to be arranged) which will be 12/6d. All the proceeds go to the wonderful Variety Club who'll buy a sunshine bus to take less privileged children for seaside holidays. So start saving your pence and we hope to see all of you at at least one Fab Night Out. Love, Sheena

want a better skin?

THE princesses of once upon a time had beautiful complexions. Perhaps this was because a good fairy had put a magic spell on them so that they would never have spots like most ordinary mortals.

Mead you—princesses of once upon a time didn't have to wash in hard tap water, either. But today we can still have a dewy, clear, spotless complexion if we are scientific about it.

This week, FAB offers you a sample tube of Clearasil Medication and a tablet of Clearasil Soap. With your special clear complexion pack comes a sixteen-page illustrated booklet giving you a Beauty Plan.

SPECIAL TREATMENT

Clearasil is for treating spots and pimples. You wash and dry the affected area and then apply Clearasil. It's the same colour as your complexion so you can safely use it under make-up.

After cleansing your face at night, you can again put on Clearasil so it works over-night.

DEEP CLEANER

Now for the deep cleanse treatment. First wash your hands till they are Kildare clean. Then work in cold cream (by Ponds, tube 2s. and jars from 1s. 11d.), being careful not to drag the skin. Where possible use an upwards and outwards movement. Leave it on for a few moments, then wipe off with a soft tissue or clean cottonwool.

Follow this with a Clearasil Soap and water wash. Work the lather in with your fingertips, taking care to include any parts which have a tendency to be greasy and have blackheads. Leave the lather in place for three minutes. Then rinse.

Now fill in this coupon and post it, with 6d. in stamps, to: *Vick International Ltd.—Clearasil Offer, 10 New Burlington Street, London, W.1*, who will send you your Clearasil Medication, Clearasil Soap and Beauty Plan. (Please DON'T send the coupon to us.) Closing date, 20th March, 1965.

SIXPENCE FOR A BETTER COMPLEXION That's what it will cost you for a sample tube of CLEARASIL MEDICATION and a small tablet of CLEARASIL SOAP to help towards a smooth, clear skin—obtainable only through FABULOUS. P.S. Clearasil is fine for boys, too.

To FABULOUS readers from CLEARASIL

NAME

ADDRESS

Cut round dotted line





Who's a
10-second
smoothie?

The girl with the Pacquins! Count to 10. That's how long it takes to smooth dreamy, perfumed Pacquins new lotion into your hands. Even girls who haven't time for hand preparations have flipped for the fabulous Pacquins 10-second beauty plan. Pacquins isn't sticky—it's cool, soothing lotion and dries in a flash. Be a 10-second smoothie every day—and get the boys eating out of your pretty little hands!

PACQUINS LOTION. In handbag size uncrushable easy to use tube—lotion 2/6d., cream 1/9d. and 2/9d.



—the 10-second beauty care for pretty hands

Lotion in handbag size. Cream in tube. Size 1/9d. and 2/9d. Available at all major drug stores.



BLONDES! BRUNETTES

Choose a shampoo made
specially for you!

Blondes and brunettes shouldn't share the same shampoo. Each needs special treatment. Specially formulated shampoos that cleanse, condition and protect the unique texture of their hair. Blondes need *Stā-blond* and brunettes need *Brunitex*—the two shampoos specially made to keep blondes and brunettes excitingly different.

Stā-blond for blondes

Brunitex for brunettes

Stā-blond protects and improves the natural highlights of all shades of fair hair. Restores rich golden tones. Prevents fair hair from darkening.

Brunitex protects and improves the natural highlights of all shades of dark hair. Deepens the richness of tone, and brings out the full colour.



In sachets 6d. (bottles 2/-) — AT FOOT, WOOLWORTHS AND CHEMISTS EVERYWHERE



All pop girls love the smock. All switched on girls want one—or if they already have one they'll want another. The smock dress has everything—it's tops in fashion, it's easy to wear, it's demure as a milkmaid, it's warm.

So we offer you our super, switched on, sew-easy smock, cut-out dress. You can put it together in a couple of evenings. Everything is supplied and there is a choice of five special colours. Even if you've never made a dress before, you can make this one. Simple step by step instructions come inside the pack.

something
for
you

Fab's cutie
cut-out offer
from only
29s

Diane, wearing
Newman's white fra-
from nightie (doubles as
a gimicky slip; even
as a party dress) is about
to get started on FAB'S
cut-out and ready to
sew smock dress. (The
slip is 5 gns. and
also comes in black,
pink and blue.)

YOU'll want this smock dress
BECAUSE . . . It's the year
of the smock. . . .

It has no gimmicks, no baubles,
no buttons. . . .

It has femininity and elegance. . . .
It's the background to set off a
switched on personality. . . .

It's right for snuggling in an arm-
chair, doing the ship, listening to the
blues or going out on a date.

So send for your ready to sew
smock now and be first in your set to
wear it. It's washable; made in
textured brushed rayon. Feels warm
and is warm. Included in the pack
are the dress pieces, ready cut to your
size; a ten inch zipper; a band of
ready smocked insertion and a collar
(to have or not, as you wish).

Remember to follow the printed
instructions carefully.

Wear this smock short to be in the
swing of FAB Feb. fashion. Skirts
are shrinking.

All that's left now is the exciting
bit—just choose your favourite from
these crisp colours: Sizzling Pink,
Brilliant Emerald, Moody Blue,
Switched on Grey, Flattering Beige.
FAB staff wore their smocks at
the Fab Nights Out. Gay letter-box
girl, Maureen, chose *Switched on*
Grey, so did FAB's Photographer
Fiona, Val (from the Art Room) and
Betty, the Assistant Ed. Shirley
(Ed.'s Secretary) went for *Moody*
Blue to match her eyes, so did Brenda
(Production Ed.). Brunettes Sheena
and Sylvia looked good in *Flattering*
Beige. Long haired June had *Sizzling*
Pink and Photo Ed. Margaret dazzled
everyone in *Brilliant Green*.

COLOUR CLUES

Sizzling Pink is a vivid electric
pink. Remember Cilla had a dress
this colour? Dusty and Sandie have
worn a similar bright pink, too. Very
good for redheads, blondes and
brunettes. Accessories with beige,
black, dark brown or navy blue.
Choose a pinky make-up like *Misty*
Pink Golden Girl Foundation (6s.)
and *Beauty Puff* (refill, 3s.), *Siamese*
Pink (or *Pink* from Peru if you go for
something paler) *Lipstick* (4s. 3d.)
and *Nail Colour* (4s. 9d.), *Lilac*
Shimmer Shadowmatic (6s. 6d.)
Windsor Grey Eye Pencil (Self
Sharpening 6s. 9d., refills 3s.) and
Black Diamond Compact Mascara
(3s.).

Brilliant Emerald is a crisp, new
green, like spring buds. It's for the
live-wire set and for girls, like
Twinkle, who have green eyes.
Dynamic Lulu has an outfit in
Brilliant Emerald. Wear long socks
with this and shiny patent shoes. Or



On her first date in her successful smock, Diane—posing with James—teams it with Tamlin—teams it with white Long Socks from Marks and Spencer (5s. 6d.). Her shoes are Novabin by Dolcis (9s. 11d.) in black patent. The tawmelling cap is 2s. 11d., by Edward Mann.



She finished the dress in a couple of evenings. It's made in textured brushed rayon and there are five exciting shades to choose from and four sizes: bust 32, 34, 36 and 38 in. She's turned the hem up so the smock is short and right in fashion.

Now turn to page 26 and fill out the special coupon so you can get your cut-out and ready to sew smock dress in your own size.



choose brown suede 'a' leather shoes and a suede jacket. Brilliant Emerald drops up all skin flaws so cover any spots with Clearasil (see page 17) before you start your usual make-up. Experiment with beige toned cosmetics and orange lipstick like Golden Honey (by Max Factor, 5s.).

HAVE A MOODY BLUE

Misty Blue is a subtle blend, something lighter than navy and darker than royal and much more striking than either. The *Swinging Blue Jeans* have chosen this for their *wing* suits. It looks marvellous under bright lights. Team it up with red accessories or green ones. For eye make-up to go with *Misty Blue* try Cream Eye Shadow in Blue-grey (2s. 3d.), Charcoal Grey Brush-up

Brow Make-up (9s. 6d.), Midnight Blue Ultra Lash Mascara (9s. 6d.) all by Maybelline, and Blue Eye Pencil (by Max Factor, 3s. 3d.).

Switched on Grey is a cool, dark charcoal, very smooth and sophisticated, like *Beau Brummel's* impeccable suit. Super for girls with grey eyes, like *Marianne Faithfull*. Teams with tan, black patent, green, red or blue.

Flattering Beige, blended salmon and white threads woven into a soft, pinkish string colour, one of the most fashion conscious shades NOW. *Brenda Lee* has worn this colour and so has *Pet Clark*. Black and brown both accessories well with it. Super for brownheads with brown eyes. Definitely a dress to wear with a light perfume. For lipstick, try *Angel Face Caramel Kiss* (1s. 6d.)



Says dinky *Jacques Tamlin*, "See if you like it better without the peter pan collar." Diane thinks it makes a good two-way switch.



"They went thataway!"
Amanda Barrie is Bill's co-star in
"I've Gotta Horse"

To BILLY FURY "Something To Do" means his pet hobby, animals, and in particular Anselmo, Billy's hottest tip for Stardom on the race track....



**"I'VE
GOTTA
HORSE!"**



● "I'm really looking forward to the day I can say to the Queen, 'I'm glad your horse won the Derby, Ma'am, because it was bred from one of mine.'" "

Billy Fury grins as he says it. But it could be that there's seriousness underlying his words. For if there's one thing about which Billy is completely crazy (apart from showbiz) it's animals. (See *Hi Fab!*) He's already had a pretty successful go at breeding dogs. There's no reason why he shouldn't be just as successful at breeding horses, if he decided to try that too.

If Bill does decide to start "collecting" horses, he's certainly got a good "un" to start out with; Anselmo—£8,500 worth of beautiful thoroughbred racehorse.

Anselmo has an impressive background. Bred from Aureole, one of the Queen's horses. Fourth in last year's Derby. Winner of his first race over the sticks (whatever that may mean). Co-star in the film *I've Gotta Horse*, the human star of which is one William Fury, Esquire. And no doubt there'll be more triumphs in the future for Anselmo, this aristocrat of the horse world.

Billy Anselmo last May, just a couple of days before the Derby. But he didn't buy the horse because racehorses are a good investment. Not Bill. His affection for animals was the main motive behind his rather unexpected purchase.

There was another reason, too. Billy loves speed. He used to race cars quite a bit. But an accident to a

pop star can cost an awful lot of people an awful lot of money. Billy was therefore discouraged, ever so gently, of course, from motor racing. Now he gets the excitement of speed from watching Anselmo run. This, though, doesn't mean that you can start looking forward to seeing Billy, decked out in his red, white and blue racing colours, galloping round Epsom on Anselmo.

"I did think when I bought him, that I might be able to ride him sometimes. Not race him. Just take him out myself for a little run. But I'm hardly allowed to touch him," Billy said rather sadly. "I can't see much of him when I'm touring."

Owning Anselmo has started Billy on one thing he never used to do before. He now has the occasional bet. Oh, not very much and not very often. Just a few bob on his own horse whenever it's running. But his advice to his fans is "Stick to backing records." It's a good tip. After all, it's long odds against even Anselmo winning every race, whereas Billy's last fourteen records have all been winners.

Billy once told me that there are times when he can be pretty sure that Anselmo will run well.

"If there's been enough rain to make the course soft, Anselmo's a pretty good bet," he murmured.

So now you know. Back Anselmo when the course is damp and back Billy Fury no matter what the course is like; 'cos he's a winner in any circumstances.

SYLVIA STEPHEN



Fab

Julia Grant, Mike Millward,
Peter Quirke, Stu James
and John Dunne

Have fun~ GO BLONDE



Does your hair ever give you the blues? Then put the beat back with Hiltone. Hiltone lightens mousy hair... brightens fair-to-middling hair. Creamy, foaming Hiltone is safe, easy, quick to use. It can't run or drip. And you can control Hiltone... become exactly the shade of blonde that nature meant you to be.

hiltone



5/6

IT'S FUN TO BE BLONDE WITH

hiltone



TONY HALL'S LETTER BOX



Star deejay and pop expert **TONY HALL** is here to answer your questions—over to Tony . . .

Hi! Tony and Mo here again. Despite the weather, we're both feeling rather summery this week. Probably that's 'cos we've both been looking at lots of travel folders about holidays in all sorts of warm, wonderful exotic places. But there's always something to do when your letters keep coming . . . so back to the mail bag . . .

● Melvyn Varley of Edgbaston, Birmingham 15 says he thinks Sandie Shaw "is the nicest-looking girl in pop music today."

I know what you mean, Melvyn. She's not really pretty in the accepted sense of the word. But she's really got something! I think she's a knockout person.



Sandie Shaw with her new hairstyle.

Melvyn wants to know why she doesn't wear shoes on stage.

Well, Sandie is a very off-beat sort of girl. She believes in doing what comes naturally. Doesn't hold with convention for its own sake. She feels a darned sight happier singing without shoes, so she sings without shoes! And if someone doesn't like it, they can lump it, so to speak!

By the way, girls. Last time I saw Sandie, she only stopped to say a brief hello and goodbye. "Don't mean to be rude, Tony," she said. "But I've just bought twenty new dresses and I can't wait to rush home and try them on. See ya!"

Mo knows exactly how she must have felt! Incidentally, Mo what do you think of Sandie's new hairstyle? Do you think it suits her as well as the stark, straight style she used to wear?

Mo says: I think Sandie's new hairdo is fab. It shows off her great bone structure. I envy the fabulous shine she seems to get on her hair, too. Yet I do like the long sleek look. Somehow it seems more switched on. Yet again—we are due for a change. Perhaps Sandie is leading the way.

OFFICIAL P.J. FAN CLUB



P. J. Proby

● By the way, at long last, we've got the address of the official P.J. Proby Fan Club. The Secretary is Frances Marshall and you can write to her at 37 Botton Road, St. John's Wood, London, N.W.8. So get those pens

out and get crackling! Membership? Five bob. Jun (as P.J. likes his friends to call him) was topping the bill the last time I appeared on *Thank Your Lucky Stars*. Must tell you about an American friend of his who was there by the name of "Bongo Wolf!" He's called this because, everywhere he goes with P.J. he carries a pair of bongos. The "wolf" part is because he sometimes wears a set of those crazy "wolf" fangs teeth that you can buy on the front at Blackpool and places like that! Hence the name "Bongo Wolf!"

BEATLE SONG

● Elizabeth (aged six!) of 90 Homewell Avenue, Hull, wants to know if The Beatles' song is called *Lady's in Black* or *Baby's in Black*.

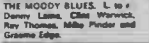
It's *Baby's in Black* and, as a matter of fact, it's my favourite song on The Beatles' LP. John and Paul wrote it, naturally.

That's all for this week . . . write to us at **FABULOUS, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4**, but don't forget to enclose a stamped, addressed envelope if you want a postal reply.

WHO'S who this week



THE KINKS. L to r Peter Dinklage, Mick Avory, Dave Davies and Ray Davies.



THE MOODY BLUES. L to r Denny Laine, Clive Warwick, Ray Thomas, Mike Pender and Graeme Edge.



MANFRED MANN. L to r: Mike Hugg, Manfred Mann, Mike Vickers, Tom McGuinness and Paul Jones.



JULIE GRANT AND FRIENDS. L to r standing: Peter Onorati, Stu James, John Dominic. L to r sitting: Mike McLeod and Julie Grant.

(continued from page 21)

FABULOUS Dress Offer

Please send me pick(s)

I enclose P.O./cheque value

Size(s)

Colour choice 1st
2nd
3rd

NAME

ADDRESS

F70-2-65

FABULOUS Dress Offer

Please send me pick(s)

Size(s)

Colour choice 1st
2nd
3rd

NAME

ADDRESS

F20-2-65



When you fill out the coupon left, please use block letters. Prices for FAB's cut out and ready-to-sew smock are 29s. for size 32" bust, 33s. for sizes 34" and 36" bust and 36s. for size 38" bust. Colours are:

Sizzling Pink, Brilliant Emerald, Moody Blue, Switched on Grey, Flattering Beige.

Postal orders and cheques should be made payable to: Fleetway Publications Ltd., and crossed "4 Co." If you send a cheque, please write your name and address on the reverse.

Every effort will be made to send you your ready-to-sew dress pack within fourteen days, but if there is an exceptionally heavy demand the delay may be a little longer.

Please post your coupon together with your postal order or cheque to:

FABULOUS—Dress Offer,
P.O. Box 653, 96-97 Farringdon Street,
London, E.C.4.

We regret this offer is only open to readers in Great Britain and Northern Ireland. The closing date is March 31st, 1971.

Don't hibernate INSULATE

Make like the wise birds... carry on hunting through the nastiest weather! They keep warm by fluffing up their feathers to trap warm air next to their bodies. Vedonis underwear keeps you warm the same way. And under your curviest dresses sleek Vedonis is twice as chick as feathers!

What to do when your nose turns blue

Look for a male blue-nosed whale OR a shop that sells Vedonis. It's so premy and snug. It keeps you that way too. Vedonis Fancy Knit in fine wool or cotton is lace-trimmed, shapely. Perfect.

Hot couture (The French spell it haute)

The main thing about the dresses you make is that they fit you perfectly. Bulges underneath would spoil your silhouette. You'd rather freeze! Hot fashion tip! Wear a Vedonis vest. They're shaped to be sleek as a second skin. You'll bask.

Like to feel bikini now? Remember last year, flat on the beach soaking up sun? You felt relaxed, poised, confident. You looked pretty good too. That's what warmth did for you then. What Vedonis can do for you now. Go see it soon, buy it, wear it. You'll glow through winter in wonderful shape!

from all good shops and stores, or write to:

Vedonis Limited, Dept. XT, Basford, Nottingham

Plus Tights from 5/11
Stretch Briefs from 5/11

Vedonis

Vests from 6/6
Panties from 5/8



in RECORD time

IT'S just over three years since 17-year-old Patsy Ann Noble—voted Australian TV's top female singer in 1961—came to Britain to try her luck.

Now Patsy, who has celebrated her 21st birthday on 3rd February comes up with a new disc, a powerful ballad called *Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye* (Columbia). With conditions in the charts still set fair for the girls, she could, at last, have her first hit. What a lovely birthday present it would be!

It's a long time since Peggy Lee made the Top Ten but, for my money, she is still one of the most original and exciting singers in the business.

Peggy, as talented an actress and song composer as she is a singer, had her first disc hit, *Why Don't You Do Right?* as the vocalist with the Benny Goodman Orchestra more than 20 years ago. She has turned out a string of successful discs, most outstanding was probably the still much-requested *Fever*. Two of her own compositions, *Manana* and *Golden Earrings* have each sold more than a million copies.

You can hear just how good she is by listening to her latest, *Pass Me By* on the Capitol label. It's great!

BEST OF THE REST

★ Dainty Fontana and The Mindbenders should repeat their *Um Um Um Um Um* success with the catchy *Game Of Love*. And if you want more, I recommend their recently-released album, containing a dozen varied numbers (both Fontana).

★ Outstanding singing and songs are combined in Mark Wynter's *Can I Get To Know You Better?* (Pye), Danny Williams's *Roundabout Of Love* (HMV), Dionne Warwick's *You Can Have Him* (Pye) and Dickie Valentine, making a welcome return to disc with *It Is Better To Have Loved* (Philips).

★ Millie revives *See You Later, Alligator*, a number popular in the rock 'n' roll age, with devastating effect (Fontana).

★ In case you missed them first time out, new EPs by The Kinks, The Searchers, Petula Clark and Sandie Shaw include their recent hits plus others (Pye).

★ And for those of you with rather more sophisticated tastes I recommend *Why Was I Born?* by the incomparable Ella Fitzgerald (Verve).

KEN BOW



feel poised

PampereD

PROTECTED

comfortable

Sleek

assured

fresh

dainty

unhindered

clean

modern

triumphant

Use Tampax internal
sanitary protection.

Tampax Limited, Havant, Hants.



Invented by a doctor—
now used by millions of women

