

things go
better
with
Coke

DRINK Coca-Cola

TRADE MARK REG.

Bottled under authority of The Coca-Cola Company by
Coca-Cola Bottlers (Scotland) Ltd., Thornliebank, Glasgow.

LOOK OUT FOR COCA-COLA AT THE CLAN BALL!

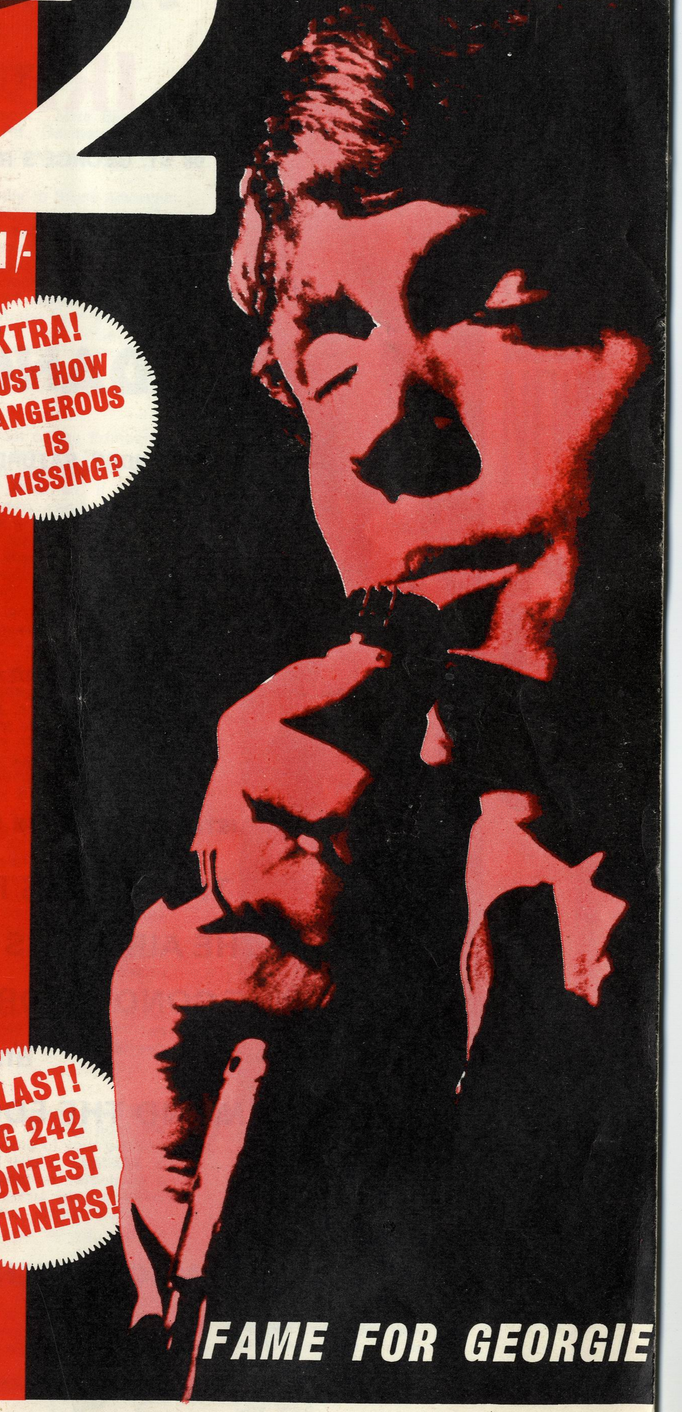
242

SHOWBEAT
RADIO SCOTLAND'S MONTHLY

Vol. 1 No. 6 SEPTEMBER, 1966 1/-



XTRA!
JUST HOW DANGEROUS IS KISSING?



AT LAST! BIG 242 CONTEST WINNERS!

FRANCOISE '66

FAME FOR GEORGIE

PATHFINDERS NEW STYLES

THE HIPPLE PEOPLE • KINKS
IS BOB SPENCER UGLY?

THE IRISH CLUB

98 ST. GEORGE'S ROAD, GLASGOW

DANCING

EVERY FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY TO

IRELAND'S TOP SHOWBANDS

MEMBERSHIP AVAILABLE ON REQUEST

ARTISTES APPEARING IN SEPTEMBER INCLUDE:—

THE JOKERS FROM DERRY

THE AIRLINERS FROM DUBLIN

THE CONQUERORS FROM OFFALY

and

KEVIN FLYNN AND THE EDITORS FROM TIPPERRARY

ALWAYS A GOOD NIGHT AT THE IRISH CLUB!



I'M just back from a glorious three-week holiday in Alassio, Italy, and boy! did I enjoy myself! Honestly, I'm so sore with the sun that I can hardly put pencil to paper. Still, I had a marvellous time and it proved rewarding, because I'm as brown as a berry — and that's what matters.

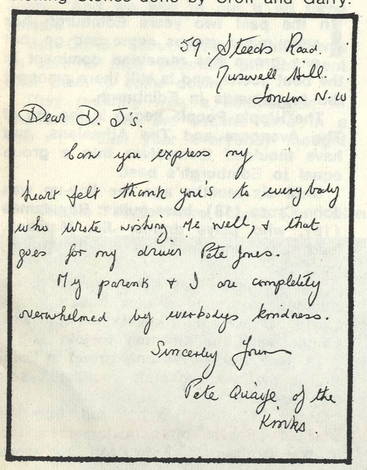
Since I went away we've been flooded with requests for petition forms. It's fantastic the number of people who have responded to our plea. Mr. Tommy Shields, our managing director, reckons we have close on TWO MILLION signatures. I can only hope that this lifeline proves successful . . . .

Anyway, without further ado, here's this month's pick of the post:—

"It amazes me to think that the government are willing to support commercial television and NOT commercial radio. Seems rather silly, but then I don't think much of the Government." David Frame, 149 Onslow Dr., Glasgow, E.1.

● *No comment!*

"May I congratulate you on the August issue of 242. The magazine gets better and bigger every month. Last month I particularly enjoyed Jim Blair's article on fans and the rundown on the fabulous Rolling Stones done by Croff and Garry.



59 Steeds Road.
Muswell Hill.
London N.10

Dear D. J's.

Can you express my heart felt thank you's to everybody who wrote wishing me well, & that goes for my driver Pete Jones.

My parents & I are completely overwhelmed by everybodys kindness.

Sincerely Yours
Pete Quaife of the Kinks.

CATHY SPENCE'S PICK OF THE POST

Keep up the good work." Miss Elizabeth Anderson, 15 Binns Rd., Garthamlock.

● *A very sincere thank you from Jim, Croff and Garry.*

"I would like to reply to those amongst us who criticise 'McLaughlin's Ceilidh'. What a change to hear some life in a traditional Scots show. If you've ever been to a ceilidh you would certainly appreciate Jack's hoochs and choochs, because this type of music is to be enjoyed — not introduced by a bloke with a pan loaf accent . . . ." Miss Olive Drummond, Craigengower House, Coylton, Ayrshire.

● *Jack says: "May Allah put salt on your porridge . . . ."*

"May I say on behalf of the Edinburgh teenagers that we are extremely disappointed that a Clan Ball has not been held in the Capital. After all, if Falkirk and Kirkcaldy can, why can't we . . . ?

"Would you please give our regards to all the dee-jays and tell them that Edinburgh wants to see them all, and soon. Please send more petition forms." Irene Cross, 43 Hutchison Crossway, Edinburgh, 11.

● *Did someone mention a Clan Ball at McGOO'S ?*

"I was disgusted to read that your so-called Business Manager, Bill Whatsit thinks that The Kinks 'are rubbish'. I find it hard to believe that a person presumably connected with the entertainment industry has so little appreciation of the original, unique and meaningful music for which the fabulous Kinks are world-famous.

"When Bill Fleming is capable of producing a number one hit, then perhaps he will be qualified to shoot his big mouth off about talented musicians like Ray Davies and Co. Until then watch it, Whatsit . . . ." Miss Sheena Russell, Hillhead Crescent, Hillhouse, Hamilton.

● *Bill Fleming replies: "Original? Unique? Meaningful? You must be joking . . . !"*

"Why haven't I seen anything about The Pathfinders in 242 Magazine?" Ian Clews, c/o Empire Bar, Bath Street, Glasgow.

● *Sucker !*

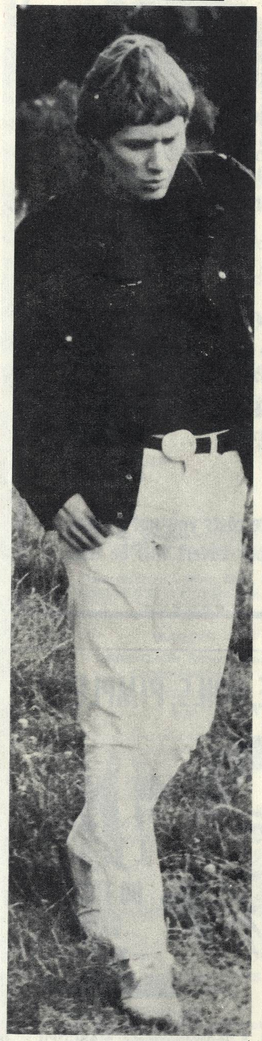
"As a Sassenach living way down here in Dover, I would like to help fight the pirate ban by filling some of your petition forms. It looks as if Radio Scotland is the only commercial station putting up a fight against this ludicrous Bill." Heather McKenna, 24 Milton Rd., Dover, Kent.

● *A DOZEN petition forms are on their way.*

Remember there's another Radio Scotland Clan Ball in the Locarno, Glasgow, on the 22nd of this month. The Troggs are topping the bill and they will be supported by four of Scotland's best beat groups.

Hope to see you there. Cathy

242 CLAN NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS



Above we see a very pensive Paul Jones, ex-Manfred Mann member, now solo singer and film personality. We haven't heard all that much of Paul disc-wise since his expected split with the Manfreds, although he has been tied up with a major part in a film in which he plays a pop singer. Jean Shrimpton also stars in the film.

242 Magazine and all at Radio Scotland want to wish this good-looking guy all the best with his new career, and let's all hope he succeeds where most other breakaway stars have failed.

242 Magazine is produced by David Gibson for Town and Provincial Enterprises Ltd., 125 Pall Mall, London, and is printed by Bell, Aird and Coghill Ltd., 58 Cadogan St., Glasgow. Editorial and advertising queries to Radio Scotland House, Cranworth St., Glasgow, W.2.

A "HIT" FOR ANY "MISS"

Calling fans of 242
We can find a job for you
If you receive us loud and clear
Here's some news to give you cheer
Call to see us any day
We will increase your rate of pay
The top ten jobs are here for you
Yes, we're as good as 242

THOMSON'S AGENCY
93 Hope St., Glasgow, C.2.
CITy 5544/4747
also 12 High St., Paisley
TANnahill 1766

Our service costs you not a bean
We hope our advert will be seen

ACNE, BOILS, PIMPLES!



DO THEY CAUSE YOU Embarassment?

If so get together **NOW** with fast working **MASCOPIL**. A 30-day treatment of **MASCOPIL** is guaranteed to clear up existing skin troubles and prevent them returning. **MASCOPIL** gets to the source of the trouble—within the system. Just 2 tiny pills a day—what could be simpler? No more sticky creams or ointments, unpleasant squeezing or unsightly plasters—but most important of all—

NO MORE EMBARRASSMENT

Mr. F. P. of Norwich writes: " . . . after only one supply of **MASCOPIL** the spots have all gone. It's lovely to go out and mix with people again. I must write and tell you what a wonderful discovery you have made . . ."

For a descriptive leaflet and a 30-day treatment just send 8/6 (post free) to: CROWN DRUG CO.
(Manufacturing Chemists—Est. 1908)
Blackburn, Lancs.



The Hipple People in person, from left to right (top row) Jim Marshall, Sandy Lax, John Cross; (bottom row) Ian Nichol, David Valentine, Ray James.

THE HIPPLE PEOPLE

BY ERNIE COLLINSON

PIX—GEORGE KERR

In the past two years Edinburgh has seen many groups come and go, but one group has remained dominant in the beat scene, and is still there amongst the top sounds in Edinburgh.

The Hipple People began in the era of The Avengers and The Athenians, and have moulded themselves into a group equal to Edinburgh's best.

Until six months ago the line-up was John Cross (18), bass guitar; Ray James (18), who plays drums; Jim Marshall, lead guitar, and Sandy Lax, rhythm guitar, both 19.

"As my voice was not very strong, we decided to create a new image," said David. "So we asked Ian Nichol, who was singing with The Kinsmen, to join us."

"I think we are the only group in Edinburgh to have two male vocalists," said 20-year-old Ian.

Before Ian had his hair cut, both he and David were often mistaken for the Walker Brothers in Edinburgh, and were given the nickname "Edinburgh's Walkers."

The group began playing at the Aabano Club in Edinburgh, which has since been closed . . . "This was our first really big break," said John. "But when we started, we were given half the takings which amounted to under five pounds! By the time the Aabano club closed, the figure had multiplied tenfold."

For nine months, when they were all at Broughton School, they practised every night.

"This was before we decided to take on engagements," said Ray. "But after our second time up, we just about gave up. We were playing at a church dance when, after five minutes, our equipment broke down. We hadn't a clue what to do, and just stood there like dummies."

They are managed by Tommy Paton, who is also in charge of the Crusaders, and is responsible for them going to C.B.S. in London recently to make demo-discs.

David is the songwriter of the group, and they hope that their numbers will be accepted. Their most popular numbers are "Any Day" and "She's a Rebel", both written by David; they sing these at the International Club, where they are resident every Wednesday.

"We were not sure if we would be able to go to London for the recording because of various commitments," said John. "And we had to put it off three times."

But C.B.S. scout Roger Stinton was so sure of their potential that he kept after them to come down.

They recently won a competition in Dunfermline for the second time in a row . . . "Last year everybody thought it was fixed," said Sandy, "This time we made sure."

A comment from one of the judges — "The most promising prospect in Scotland."

Still on the competition scene, they have just been voted the most popular group to play at the International Club, in a competition sponsored by Coca-Cola.

How did their name first originate?

"A former pupil of Broughton suggested it when we first started," said David. "When I first heard it, I told him to go and take a running jump, but after trying out several names, we decided to fall back on this one, and we have kept it ever since."

Perhaps the reason they have been so popular so long is that they have had no changes in the line-up, apart from the addition of Ian, since they started.

They have one unanimous dislike. The beat scene in Edinburgh, especially the audience reaction, is "dead."

"In Edinburgh we will be lucky if we get a clap at the end," said Jim, and all the other groups are in the same position too.

"We were playing in Grangemouth recently, and we went down a bomb. The fans there are just great."

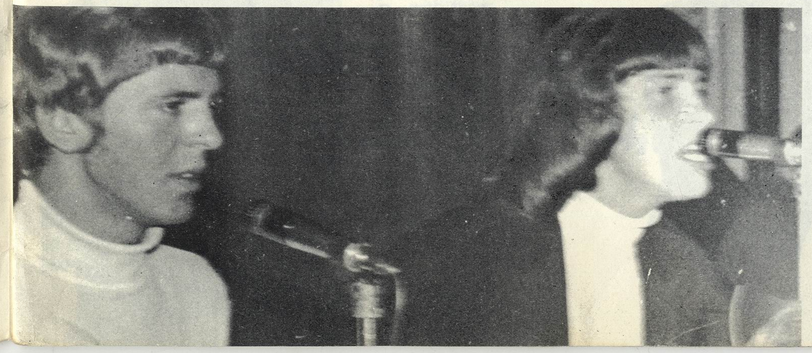
The Hipple People never play numbers from the Top Ten unless they think they are really good. They mostly play numbers by American female groups such as The Chiffons and The Crystals.

Their ambition is to have an original act, playing mainly their own numbers, so they are steadily collecting songs penned by themselves.

Many of their fans who were with them two years ago are still there and no doubt they will gain many more.

'The most promising in Scotland at the moment,' said the man.

Hipple People's two vocalists in action — Ian Nichol (left) and David Valentine.



MARTINS

MOTOR CYCLES and SCOOTERS
B.S.A. — TRIUMPH — VESPA
LAMBRETTA — HONDA
DUCATTI — ARIEL — NORTON
ROYAL ENFIELD

DOZENS TO CHOOSE FROM

SAVE UP TO £40 ON NEW AND USED MOTOR CYCLES AND SCOOTERS ALSO

SPECIAL DISCOUNT FOR CASH



FREE
£6. 14. 0d
Worth of accessories with every machine sold

	Normal Price
CRASH HELMET	65/-
GAUNTLETS	59/6
GOGGLES	9/6

Or other gifts to choose from
Low Dep., Balance up to 30 months
M.O.T. TESTING, SPARES, REPAIRS

Open till 8 p.m., Mon., Wed., Frid.
Open till 6.30 p.m. Thurs., Sat. and SUNDAY

WANTED
Motor Cycles, Scooters and Combinations for
SPOT CASH
OR
Let us clear off outstanding H.P. and pay cash difference.

HALF PRICE ACCESSORIES

	Were	Now
Dual Seat Covers	6/3	3/–
Leather Gauntlets	57/6	29/6
Crash Helmets	65/–	29/6
Handle Bars	35/–	19/6
Ladies' Mitts	25/–	9/6
Spot Lamps	46/–	27/6
Scooter Flashing Units	63/–	29/6
Goggles	9/6	2/6
Spray Paint	8/6	3/11
Scooter Windscreens	105/–	50/–

SPARES and ACCESSORIES
649 LONDON ROAD.

MAIN SHOWROOM,
700 LONDON ROAD,
BRIDGETON X,
GLASGOW, S.E.

Telephone: PAR 1321

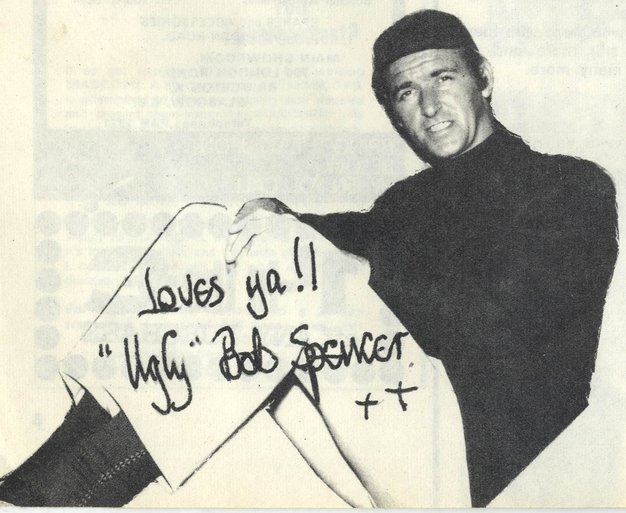
BRING THE COUPON BELOW WHEN YOU CALL

1/- in the £ off ANY PURCHASE



HOW UGLY IS BOB SPENCER?

Al Black, 242 Mag's cruel cartoonist, places Rooster Rob on his chopping block. Yes, above it's Ugly Bob Spencer as seen by his fellow dee-jays before he has his sunshine breakfast. Bob isn't too fond of this caricature. "It's taken from my bad side," he quips. Anyway, as you can see from the photograph below, Bob isn't really ugly (cough! splutter!). But it's a fake!!



GRAPEVINE SCOTLAND

PROBY? I'VE HEARD THE NAME...

Meridians change their line-up more often than the Glasgow Corporation . . . Scots pop star **Gidian** travels from London to Hamilton every time he needs a hairdo. Seems a long road for a short-cut . . . Radio Scotland managing director Mr. **T. V. S.** once worked for S.T.V. . . . Does **Yak MacFisheries wear** P.V.C. socks . . ? Edinburgh convinced **Jim Blair** is engaged to tall blonde girl . . .

If **Cathy McGowan's** dresses get any shorter she'll look like **Walter McGowan . . .** Untrue that **The Tardy Host** owned "Moody" magazine . . . **Derek McDonald** of **The Moonrakers** recovering after a serious operation . . . New Edinburgh boutique called "Togs for Togs" . . .

Is **Cher** short for Cherokee . . ? After the sitar, what about the baby-sitar . . ? Scotland for the 1970 World Cup . . . Gangling **Jonathan King** a very keen Mac the Knife reader . . . Our Father who works in Govan, Harold be thy name . . . I really lap up **Freddy** and **Bunion** in the "Evening Times". . . **Mel Howard** is my favourite dee-jay . . .

Is **Ian Clews** one of **The Bleach Boys . . ?** Soon be time for that famous old tune — Pam Ba Ram Bam Bam (Scotsport) . . . Mr. and Mrs. **George Harrison** look very happy . . . **Santa Claus** is coming . . . Look out for new group called **Three's A Crowd . . .** Is **Harold Wilson Batman . . . ? Stuart Henry** and **Bob Spencer** are **NOT** father and son . . . Do you listen to our "Stargazing" programme . . .

P. J. Proby is still alive . . . "Yours sincerely **Ben Healy"** hails from the Emerald Isle . . . Who killed **Cock Robin . . ?** Promotions man **Tony Jackson** sporting a **Ray Davies** moustache . . . Once upon a time there was a little white bull . . . It didn't take Postmaster General **Edwin Short** very long . . . **Chevlons** deserved a better place in the charts . . .

Response to Radio Scotland petition has been tremendous . . . Business manager **Bill Fleming** seen wearing a "Hands Off Radio Scotland" tee-shirt . . . Do **David** and **Andrew** (Twice As Much) get their hair done in the same salon as **The Walker Brothers . . .** Bring back the birch . . . Standard Labour Party answer to any question seems to be "After 13 years of Tory misrule" . . .

The **Beachcombers** now rated as Edinburgh's top group . . . Sad note: **Stuart Henry** failed his driving test . . . With her Italian suntan **Cathy Spence** now looks like **Cilla Black . . . Paul Young** sends his love . . . Studio Controller **Wilson Sharp** a very keen cartoonist . . . I don't think **Al Black** looks like a pirate, despite the black patch on his trousers . . .

Peter Mallan has an L.P. out this month. Title? "These Are My Mountains" . . . Twenty-Four Hours has a stylist in ace-interviewer **Kenneth Allsop . . . David Gibson,** 242's own editor, got a very honourable mention in a recent "Sunday Times" colour supplement . . . Mister **Dylan** made it, but whatever happened to **Chester . . ?** B.B.C. radio does not mean bye-bye commercial radio . . .

Is **Lulu** leaving it too long . . ? We regret the sad passing of the Dennistoun Palais . . . **Riot Squad** still in Italy . . . Dunoon discotheque **El Bolero** attracting the crowds . . . **Petula Clark** doesn't look 34 . . . My cobbler just loves sole music . . . Are **Los Bravos** a flash in the pop-pan . . . Surf sound still reigns supreme . . . Have **Faith, Adam . . .**

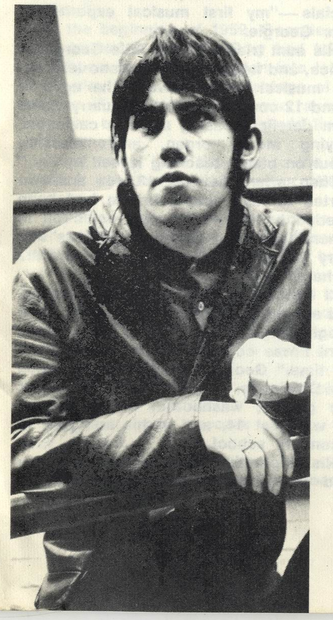
The **Lovin' Spoonful** must be the best boomers since **The Beatles . . . Tony Meehan** selling his red sports car . . . On the good ship Comet colourful **Ben Healy** known as **SWA . . .** Keep taking the tablets, **Eamonn . . . Paul** and **Barry Ryan** copped quite a few Scots fans after using bagpipes on their last waxing . . . My M.P. has had so many petition forms he's papering his walls with them . . .

Keep smiling . .

Mac the Knife



Looking happy . . . Mr. and Mrs. Harrison.



Ian Clews . . . Mac's after his locks . . . picture by Donald Milne.

KINKY

THE PLACE: EDINBURGH.

THE SCENE: McGOOS

"All right, you kids," shouts the Kompere. "Are you ready?" (Skreams) "We now present," (More skreams), "The fabulous," (the krowd surges forward) "the fantastic" (Five girls miss the show by fainting, what a waste!) "The Kinks"

The noise kould be heard outside for 500 yards, and those dedikated makers of top-ten material are on stage.

For praktikally 40 ear-splitting minutes, they have the krowd in a frenzy with their tremendous sound. The fans, krammed in, go wild over "Dedicated follower of fashion", but things really erupt when Ray Davis begins "Sunny Afternoon."

Klad in black polo-necks and black hipsters with a white belt, the boys hip-swing their way through their hits, every now and then moving towards the edge of the stage to please the fans, who by this time are going krazy with excitement. Just one more step and . . . what a way to go!

By 9-30 it's all over, but not before the gimmick of the night. Playing an instrumental number with a tremendous beat, the group suddenly begin singing the theme from THAT television series. It had to happen. Yes BATMAN comes to Scotland.

With the krowd a little hoarse by now, still yelling for more, those fabulous four end their performance with "All day and all of the night."

A kwik dash upstairs to change their sweat soaked klothes, and then away to face the waiting fans outside.

The noise was something fantastik and kould be heard by everybody outside. A middle-aged kouple passed and one said to the other, "Listen to that noise in there. The silly morons."

"Yes," said his wife, "When we were that age we never behaved like that."

Now where have I heard that before?



A Jim Blair Exclusive Interview

FAME FOR Georgie



If you are born in Leigh, Lancashire, you enter a limited world. Unless you have ambition, the walls of your horizon are high, very close and come to a dead end. You have a choice of two occupations — coal mining and working in the mills of Cotton Country.

Clive Powell, born into that unpromising picture on June 26, 1943, had ambition. He wanted to lever himself out of the tight-knit Lancashire world and head out into the big one. He weathered many years — more rain than sunshine — before Clive's unformed dreams crystallized into reality as Georgie Fame, Britain's great rhythm-and-blues singer organist.

It was Georgie's father, a cotton-spinner, who was his first musical influence. He was a pub pianist, and played piano accordion at the local church hall socials —"my first musical experience" says Georgie.

His aunt tried to teach little Georgie to dance, and he also started piano lessons. His musical steps between the ages of 7 and 12 consisted of using quarry slates from derelict housing sites as castanets, playing mouth organ, and "messing about on piano, teaching myself by ear."

Then, when he was 13, his ambition started to take shape. Britain had been invaded by Bill Haley and rock'n'roll in general purveyed by singer-pianists like Jerry Lee Lewis, Fats Domino and Little Richard.

"I became a Jerry Lee Lewis copyist, and a mate of my sister's taught me some boogiewoogie bits on piano. I was made, man! I was content to play that stuff all the time." Georgie joined a group called the Dominoes, playing piano with their two guitars, washboard, drums line-up. He was just 14, and in his last year at secondary school.

His stepmother (Georgie's real mother died when he was an infant) wasn't at all keen on the idea of Georgie staying out late when the group played dances.

"Sometimes I didn't come home till 11 or 12 at night." Georgie said, "That's real late, isn't it?"

He left school when he was 15 and headed for the inevitable cotton factory ("I didn't fancy the mines much"), worked there for a year, filling in his spare time with the Dominoes group, and went for a fateful holiday at Butlins. He entered a talent contest at the camp, and was seen by rock'n'roll group leader Rory Blackwell, who asked him to join his group — turn professional.

"I gave my notice on the Tuesday of that week, and left the factory on Friday. My dad was waiting for me when I came out of the factory and wanted to know what it was all about. I told him that I couldn't change my mind, and I left for Butlins."

At the beginning of 1959, Georgie and Rory arrived in London. Rory had talked a ballroom owner in Islington into letting them play there for a percentage of the takings. Furthermore, there was a room over the ballroom that they could live in for a time!

Great news! Until they got to the ballroom. It was small, and looked practically disused.

"Believe me, no-one ever came in. Well, perhaps a few people would wander in. Percentage! We never made any bread out of that place. We starved there for two months. There was a fish and chip shop across the road. If I had enough money, I'd go across and get sixpennorth of chips and then cool it for a bit. If we were lucky, a couple of bob each a night was all we could expect."

As in all good success stories, fate took a hand.

Playwright-songwriter Lionel Bart came to the tiny ballroom to see Rory about a part in his musical "Fings ain't what they used to be" and while talking to him, heard Georgie playing and singing in the ballroom. Rory enthused over Georgie, and Bart promised to get in touch with rock'n'roll impresario Larry Parnes.

The next thing Georgie knew, he was on stage, for Parnes in the Marty Wilde Show, playing Jerry Lee Lewis numbers. It went well, and he was employed as a backing pianist for the Parnes packages — which included names like Duffy Power, Vince Eager, Marty Wilde, Billy Fury, Johnny Gentle and Lance Fortune.

"At one time, I was Lance Fortune." Georgie said, "Parnes had the names for us, and got them mixed up or something. Then I became Georgie Fame for once and for all."

In 1960 Georgie became a member of Billy Fury's backing group, the Blue Flames. That arrangement lasted till the end of 1961 when "we had a disagreement with Parnes and Billy."

Nero — Peter Williams — from Nero and the Gladiators, put Georgie up in his West End flat, with a number of other working and non-working musicians. Half-a-crown bought Georgie a full meal at that time, and between eating frugally and sleeping(?) on the floor, all he could do to fill his time was play Nero's collection of records.

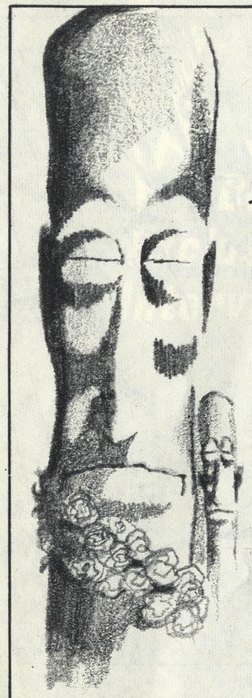
"In that flat, I first heard Charlie Parker, Cannonball Adderley, King Pleasure, and Ray Charles."

The jazz influence, now so apparent in Georgie's work, was sown in those hungry days, and the next phase of the Fame story took him to London's Flamingo Club, leading his own group.

He was singing rhythm-and-blues with a jazz influence — the American term for the music produced is "Rockhouse." Georgie was a rockhouse musician, and he rocked the Flamingo Club full of customers for month after month. Among them — several influential people in records, radio and TV. Independent songwriter and recording man Sammy Samwell dropped into the club one night to see what it was all about. The time — August 1963. The result—a live recording session at the club, a wild, jumping affair captured on a Columbia LP "Rhythm & Blues at The Flamingo", which was released in January 1964. A single from the LP was out in September, 1963, and two months later, the next single —"Dore-mi" c/w "Green Onions" was issued. In November, 1964, came 'Yeh Yeh.' By January, 1965, it was the country's number one record, having sold nearly half-a-million copies. Georgie was voted Britain's most promising singer, won polls as 'best newcomer', and retained his place at the top of the R & B polls.

The offers poured in. Tours, television series, and an offer to film his life story. After nearly five years the public began to appreciate Georgie's talent. It meant the public will listen to the rest of Georgie Fame's music. And that is not a bad thing for the music business.

STOP PRESS: FAME TO PLAY ODEON THEATRE, GLASGOW, NOVEMBER 3, WITH CHRIS FARLOWE, GENO WASHINGTON AND THE RAM JAM BAND.



THE HAWAIIAN EYE

discotheque

STIRLING

FRIDAY 9-1	5/-
SATURDAY 9-1	5/-
SUNDAY 8.30-12	3/-

LATE TRANSPORT ALWAYS AVAILABLE

Annual Membership
Guys 10/6 Gals 7/6

West Lothian's Most Popular Rendezvous

THE

PALAIS

BATHGATE

EVERY FRIDAY 10.00 p.m. till 2.00 a.m.

EVERY SATURDAY 8.00 p.m. till 11.30 p.m.

with

GORDON ALLAN AND HIS MUSIC

Featuring the Fabulous MARGO PERRETTO

EVERY SUNDAY 7.30 p.m. till 11.00 p.m.

The Way-Out, In-Sound of

STUDIO SIX

EVERY MONDAY 7.30 p.m. till 10.30 p.m.

The Fabulous

COLIN AND THE KEYMEN

LIKE TO HAVE YOUR REQUEST PLAYED ON THE 'BIG S'?

Want a record played for the Boy Friend, Girl Friend, Maw, Paw, Uncle Fred or even for Yourself?

Then Fill in the Request Form, Cut it Out and send it to us at: 242 Magazine, Radio Scotland, Cranworth St., Glasgow, W.2.

We'll do our darndest to play it during '242 Magazine Hour', which goes out on Mondays 10—11 p.m. but remember, we can't play a request unless it's on the Special Form.

242 RECORD REQUEST

Title.....

Artiste.....

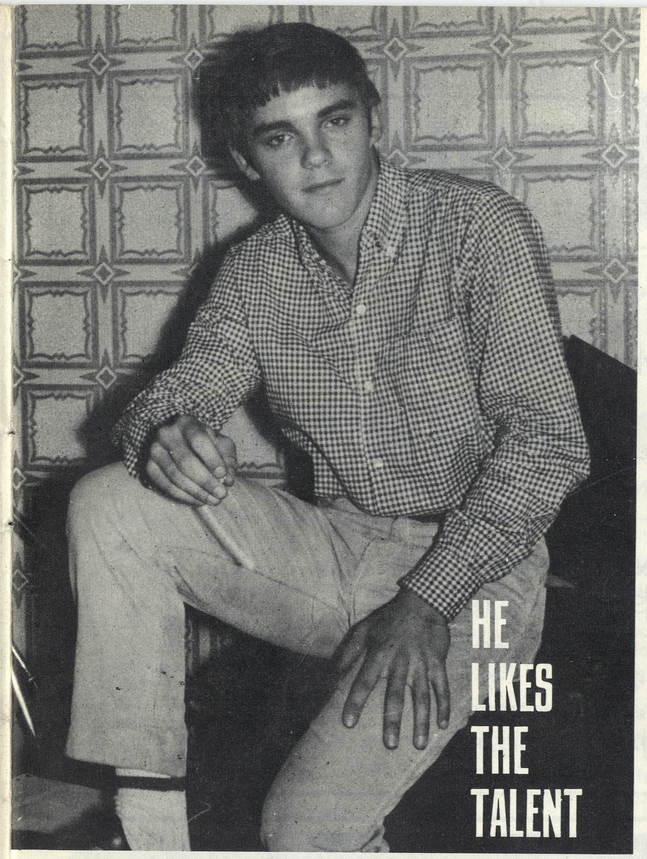
Please Play the above Record for (Names)

.....

.....

From Name.....

Address.....



HE LIKES THE TALENT

Edinburgh, during the Festival, is full of foreign tourists and entertainers.

Those of you who have walked along Princes Street lately at about 9.30 (and who hasn't?) will have heard the usual sound of groups playing at the International Club.

If you had listened closely to the singer you would have heard that the words were French.

While he has been on holiday, Charles Hanin has been singing in the club every night at the interval, gathering quite a following.

"This is the second time I have come to Edinburgh," said 18-year-old Charles, "And I like it very much. It is much better than Paris."

He sings in a night club there at weekends, "There are so many places here to dance and enjoy yourself," (Who said Edinburgh was dead?)

As well as singing English compositions, he sings several songs which he wrote himself, and is already under contract for four of them.

He has NOTHING bad to say about the Edinburgh "talent."

"I can make friends here much easier than I can with French girls, and here, they are not nearly so shy," he said in immaculate English.

When he left Paris, English groups were very high in the French charts, and The Beatles are still rated top, next to The Stones and The Kinks.

One curious thing is that a singer who is very popular in France is old-timer Gene Vincent.

Fashionwise, French boys wear what he describes as "shirts with flowers painted all over them," and bell-bottom jeans, but . . . heavy shoes with ROUND toes.

For the girls, mini-skirts and trouser-suits are very popular.

He hopes to make some demo-discs while he is over here and send them to E.M.I.

Another Richard Anthony in the making?

ERNIE COLLINSON

Who are the T-SET?



They're Scotland's Sound Sensation!

NOW ON RECORD: "HOLD ON" c/w "STEP ON THE DANCE FLOOR" ON RELEASE THIS MONTH! LISTEN FOR IT ON '242'

Sole Booking Rights:

DOUGLAS D. McDONALD

TEL.: (031) WAV. 7582

RAITH BALLROOM

KIRKCALDY

FIFE'S CENTRE OF ENTERTAINMENT !

❖ ❖ ❖

MONDAY — BEAT NIGHT — 7.30-11.00

WEDNESDAY — OVER 21's — 7.30-11.30

FRIDAY — CELEBRITY NIGHT — 7.30-1.00 a.m.

FEATURING TOP LINE NATIONAL ATTRACTIONS

SATURDAY — TWO BAND SESSION — 7.30-11.30

THE ANDY ROSS ORCHESTRA

TOMMY DENE and THE BLACKHAWKS

❖ ❖ ❖

FULLY LICENSED LOUNGE BAR *FREE PARKING FACILITIES*

LATE NIGHT TRANSPORT TO ALL PARTS OF FIFE FRIDAY & SATURDAY

McGOOS

18-20 HIGH ST., EDINBURGH

studio SIX

Programmes

MONDAY TO FRIDAY

0600-0900 Rooster Call
Bright, cheerful discs. Time checks every 10 minutes. Mondays only—Start the Day Right.

0900-1100 Now Hear This From Mel Howard
Light, popular music for housewives and those at work.

1100-1105 Your Horoscope

1105-1200 Apron Strings
Housewives' favourites.

1200-1400 Swing Across Midday
Music to help Mum swing around the housework.

1400-1630 Laze Around

1630-1815 All Systems Go
Music for the young at heart—and other with-it people.

1815-1900 McLaughlin's Ceilidh
45 minutes of the best in Scottish entertainment, presented by Jack McLaughlin.

1900-1930 The World Tomorrow

1930-2030 Lucky Dip
Hooley
(Fridays only)
For those with a touch of the Irish in them.

2030-2130 Sixpenny Snowball Hour

2130-2230 Sophistikat
Pops, standards and vocals.

2230-2355 Destination Midnight
The best discs from Tin Pan Alley.

2355-2400 Word Of Life

SATURDAY

0600-0900 Rooster Call
Bright, cheerful discs. Time checks every 10 minutes.

0900-1200 Hit The Deck
Pops and songs to suit all tastes. The first hour more for the younger listeners.

1200-1400 242 Clan Programme
RADIO SCOTLAND'S CLAN PROGRAMME. Pops, requests, Clan Members' gossip.

1400-1500 Popscotch
Top 20 discs voted by listeners. Prizes for first 10 in correct order.

1500-1600 Line-up
First playings of discs from the Record companies.

1600-1815 All Systems Go

1815-1900 McLaughlin's Ceilidh
45 minutes of the best in Scottish entertainment, presented by Jack McLaughlin.

1900-1930 The World Tomorrow

1930-2030 Lucky Dip
Introducing the new pops.

2030-2130 Sophistikat
Pops, standards and vocals.

2230-2400 Saturday Stampede

2400-0200 Night Owls
Music for dancing and dozing, including requests.

SUNDAY

0800-1000 Breakfast Beat
Light Pops and Standards for a late breakfast.

1000-1030 Herald Of Truth

1030-1230 Stateside 50
Selections and comments on the Top 50 from America.

1230-1345 Lunch Date

1345-1350 Good Neighbours
A weekly appeal for the charitable associations in our midst.

1350-1400 Truth For Youth
Christian guidance for young people.

1400-1430 Knockabout Pop

1430-1700 U.K. 50
Selections and comments on the Top 50 from Britain.

1700-1900 Back Track
Pops over the last 12 months, featuring the best of the L.P.s.

1900-1930 The World Tomorrow

1930-2000 Ceilidh Half-hour
Featuring the best in Scottish entertainment.

2000-2100 Stage Door
Music from the Shows and Films—with interviews.

2100-2130 Sweet And Low

2130-2200 Radio Bible Class

2200-2300 Sweet And Low

2300-2400 Swing Shift
A fast, two-and-a-half hours programme of Pop, Big Bands, Big Voices and Big Names.

Group manager Carl McClure lashes out at critics of beat

This is an attack on the Dismal Jimmies who are going around the scene these days saying that beat groups are on the way out.

It's nonsense. Unadulterated rubbish. All that is happening is that the Big Flush is over. And a good thing, too.

It means that a number of groups will find it difficult to get dates until their standard of entertainment is raised, until they can present a polished performance.

It will also mean groups having to plough back a considerable proportion of the takings into first-rate equipment, transport, management, advertising . . . if all these things are done, work will be plentiful and the crowds will come rolling along.

I have seen plenty talent in Scottish groups: They need to be encouraged, polished-up and presented with more professionalism.

I'll probably be accused of being big-headed, but I'd like to point out some FACTS about the group I manage, Studio Six.

- We work at least five, often six nights a week, every week.
- Two of our resident dates, at Greenock Palladium and Hamilton Trocadero, are spots we've been in for over a year. And attendances have gone away up in that time.
- On Sunday nights at Bathgate Palais, we find we are entertaining fans who have travelled from Greenock, Port Glasgow, Glasgow, Hamilton, Uddingston, Wishaw, Alloa and Edinburgh to hear the boys — it's not just a night out for our Bathgate fans. This audience builds a fabulous atmosphere, and the fans at our Bathgate nights are really with it. And, I might add, exactly the same applies to Greenock Palladium on Wednesday nights, Hamilton Trocadero on Thursdays, and McGoo's, Edinburgh, on Friday nights.
- The managements in these venues are absolutely professional in their outlook. Their halls are all first-rate. If the end of the Big Flush means that amateur promoters who think it's enough to book a hall and throw open the doors are going to find life difficult — is that a bad thing?

There is no doubt that the present generation of kids is more discriminating than that of a few years ago. Give them the right kind of entertainment — that is, entertainment of first-rate quality — and they will always come along in crowds.

So to me it's simple enough — top groups presented properly with top promotion and professionalism, and bingo! You have a busy active scene.

STORY:
JIM BLAIR

PIX:
DON MILNE



THE PATHFINDERS' line-up (l to r) Neil, Timmy, Ronnie, Clewsy and Colin (lying down).

Meet the PATHFINDERS

My kind of much-more music is moulded Tamla-Motown style. Therefore I have a leaning towards the expressive sound of the five-by-five formation of Glasgow's own Pathfinders.

To my mind this group has ability-plus, the plus being made up by personality, dedication (to quote the "Evening Citizen"), a worthwhile image and, most important of all, the singing style of Ian Clews.

There's no doubt that Clewsy acted as the vital spark when he joined Neil, Timmy, Colin and Ronnie from the Meridians earlier this year.

The Pathfinders bring back memories to me, because I remember when they filled a Sunday night spot at the Elite Cafe Club, Riddrie; everyone remarked then on their very professional outlook.

But within weeks of building up an Eastern following they disappeared and were never seen again. But the name stuck . . .

That was eighteen months ago, and now everyone from Riddrie to Rothesay knows of this exciting line-up. Word has spread to London recording agents.

The boys are always looking for new material.

When I spoke to Clewsy in the studios at Radio Scotland House, he told me

ALEX SCOTT (MANAGER) INTRODUCES THE PATHFINDERS

NEIL: Lead guitarist. Comes from famous musical McCormack family. Always talking and gibbering. Wears very loud clothes — red suits and blue and white striped shoes. Nickname: "McGorm the Worm."

TIMMY: Drummer. Eats millions of sweets. Always nice to everybody. Girls phone him at all hours. Dress sense "nil" according to Clewsy. Nickname: "The Incredible Human Skull."

COLIN: Bassist. Makes his own suede jackets. Cowboy maniac. Looks very solemn but looks can be deceptive. Holds a mysterious group record . . . Nickname: "Big C."

RONNIE: Organist. Jimmy Smith lover. Likes classical music. Wears his hair very short. A book-lover but he always seems to lose the last ten pages when Clewsy's about. Nickname: "Rip Van Winkle."

CLEWSY: Vocalist. Has a bad habit of being honest. NOT MARRIED. (Loves his mother too much). Known to friends as "Cludgey" when he looks flushed. Nickname: Ian Clews.

WHAT DO THE GROUP THINK OF ALEX SCOTT?

He's like Andrews' Liver Salts — effervescent! A cuddly bundle of energy . . . Not a bad right-winger either.

that before they ventured into a recording contract they would have tons of usable numbers behind them.

This, coupled with the group's appetite for practice sessions, shows that they mean business . . . show-business!

Their music speaks to hordes of teenagers from every corner of this grand metropolis, and it is answered by the goggled-eyed glee on the faces of the frantic females who make for practically every Pathfinder performance.

This month the boys line up with The Troggs, The Meridians, Chris McClure Section and The Stoics for the latest Radio Scotland Clan Ball in the Locarno, Glasgow.

Here we should see The Pathfinders at their peak — last time they cleaned up every available fan in the hall, and I doubt very much if any other Scots group could have achieved this feat with the four tremendous Troggs on the same bill.

Mac the Knife never said a truer word when he wrote that "Ian Clews could well win Scotland's Showman Award." At present his hobbies are horse-riding and croquet, but he's complaining that it's taking too much out of him.

"I'm too fragile to take part in these he-man sports," he explained, with a deadpan expression that would have put the late Buster Keaton to shame.

Clewsy thrives on practical jokes, as Stuart Henry will tell you after his experience of trying to control him on the "Knockabout Pop" panel.

Cries of "Rubbish!" were heard all over Radio Scotland's studios as Clewsy gave his unbiased opinion of The Beatstalker's "A Love Like Yours" (and he's a good friend of Davie Lennox).

"I just hope he'd say the same about me if he didn't like something I'd done," a rather restrained-looking Ian said. The "Knockabout Pop" programme really lived up to its name this edition.

There's always an uneasy feeling when you stand beside Clewsy — you feel that perhaps he's got you wired, and you're bound to go up in smoke at the first suitable moment.

Perfect example was just before the last Glasgow Clan Ball — The Meridians and The Pathfinders were parked side by side in Cranworth Street, with managers and agents etc. inside discussing running orders and timetables. When the the group gathering came to an end Mr. Clews jumped out of the van and cried: "There's too much carry-on here!" and, without drawing a breath, splattered three eggs on the Meridians' windscreen.

I burst out laughing. "Watch it Jim," he shouted, "it's your turn tonight."

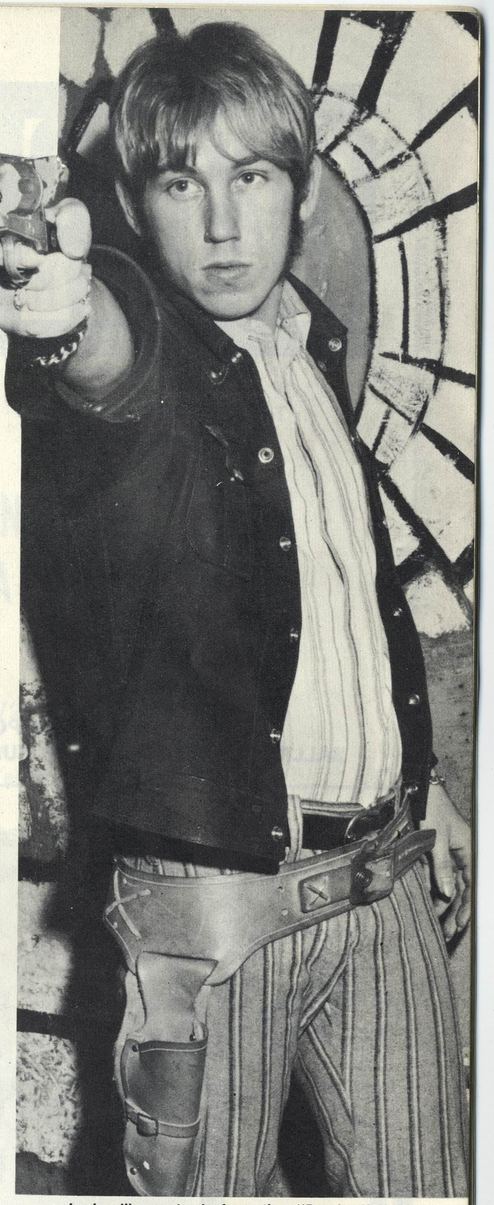
That's why I wore a Harold Wilson mask at the last Clan Ball . . .

In beat group circles the word is that Radio Scotland have a fan in Presentation Controller Bob Spencer.

"It's gonna be the next big sound up here. They'll take over where The Poets and The Beatstalkers left off. They've got a fantastic following and I think they're marvellous," says Bob.

Thank you, the sixth Pathfinder!

With fans flocking to the Flamingo every Tuesday and Saturday, it's no wonder that Glasgow's style-set are looking to The Pathfinders for a Scots breakthrough.



Looks like a track from the "Revolver" L.P. but in fact it's just Clewsy killing time before going on stage.

They are, without doubt, the best proposition we have to establish a known name south of the border.

To my mind, the feature of the group is musical ability — for any group other than The Temptations to attempt "Ain't To Proud To Beg" is sacrilege in the eyes of a Tamla-Motown lover (and I'm one) but their distinctive style puts it over so well one can't help but appreciate the time and trouble they have gone to in order to perfect three or four part harmonies.

Humour, image, talent and a sound — this IS The Pathfinders, 1966.

OLYMPIA DANCING EAST KILBRIDE

MONDAY
TARDY HOST and
THE SPIRITS
7.30 — 10.30
3/6d.

TUESDAY
BINGO
OPEN 7.00 p.m.
EYES DOWN 8.00 p.m.
FREE MEMBERSHIP
ADMISSION 2/6d

WEDNESDAY
LADIES SOCIAL NIGHT
BINGO, DANCING,
GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE
WITH
KIMBOS SHOWBAND
8.00 — 10.30
3/-

FRIDAY
LATE NIGHT
THE KIMBOS
AND
DRUMBEATS
9.00 — 1.00
6/-

SATURDAY
BIG STAR NIGHT
WITH
THE KIMBOS
AND SPECIAL STAR ATTRACTIONS
7.30 — 11.30
ADMISSION FROM 6/-

SUNDAY
RADIO SCOTLAND NIGHT
FEATURING
SCOTLAND'S TOP GROUPS AND
THE 'BIG S' D.J's.
7.30 — 10.30
2/6d.

LATE TRANSPORT TO GLASGOW FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
BALLROOM AVAILABLE FOR FUNCTIONS ON THURSDAY — CONTACT MANAGER, EA22286



The most *Exciting* perfume offer of the year!

"Envie", a delightful new fragrance in French Perfume, blended with forty delicate ingredients to produce a lasting, lingering fragrance, can now be yours—through Radio Scotland.

You can be among the first to enjoy the perfume sensation of the year. A half-ounce bottle of "Envie" in a beautiful silk-lined presentation case can be yours for only 6/6d!

Send the coupon **now** to Radio Scotland, and you will receive your exclusive "Envie" perfume by return.

Post to: RADIO SCOTLAND HOUSE,
CRANWORTH STREET, GLASGOW, W.2.

I enclose P.O. for 6/6d. Please forward my Bottle of exclusive "Envie."

name _____

address _____

_____

ENVIE

242 CONTEST WINNERS

Here you are! This is it! It's what you've all been waiting for — the result of the fabulous 242 Showbeat Weekend in London competition. FIRST PRIZE — Weekend in London for TWO; Stay in a Top hotel; Dine at one of the best restaurants; Visit the London Palladium; and meet top-line stars at the Marquee Club. Fly British Eagle, ALL EXPENSES PAID.

This fabulous prize goes to Miss Elizabeth Baikie, 14 Wardlaw Road, Bearsden, Dunbartonshire.

Second prize, a magnificent transistor radio, goes to Evelyn Brown, 67 Park Avenue, Loanhead, Midlothian.

Third prize, a pocket-size transistor, goes to Christine Collins, Merchiston Castle School, Colinton, Edinburgh.

Nine other prizes of long-playing records go to the following:—
John Venters, 67 Hillfield Crescent, Inverkeithing, Fife.
Marion Williamson, 100 Balbeggie Street, Dundee.
Jeanette Miller, 10 Dougrie Terrace, Glasgow, S.5.
Moira McCabe, 69 Grove Crescent, Aberdeen.
Carole C. Gordon, 7 Laird Street, Coatbridge, Lanarkshire.
Nan Smith, 23 Walker Terrace, East Linton, East Lothian.
Irene Lund, 15 Walker Avenue, Kilmarnock, Ayrshire.
Graham Piggot, 1 Churchill Crescent, St. Andrews, Fife.
Brian Leith, 111 Rotherwood Avenue, Glasgow, W.3.

Elizabeth's winning selection of Beatles' numbers — ATSQO — coincided with Christine's; they were the only two to get the same answer as the panel of judges, who judged that Elizabeth gave the most appropriate selection of "Beatles' worst number". narrowly beating Christine for the prize.

Scots duo could bridge that gap

Peter and Alison are the latest Scots pop prospects to emerge from the overburdened music world. This Dundee double made their mark recently with their debut disc "Highway O'er The Sea", a number which captured all the excitement of the recent Tay Road Bridge opening.

In June, Peter and Alison were accidentally discovered by a representative of Alp Records, the new Scottish label. While calling on the home of Peter on other business, he was persuaded to listen to the young lad and his girl friend singing a few numbers.

He immediately set wheels in motion to sign them for Alp, and moves were made to send them south to one of the country's top recording studios. But before the session the young couple insisted on honouring a lengthy operatic engagement in Bonnie Dundee.

Following a highly successful run in "The Gondoliers" they were whisked away on a 700-mile journey to the recording studios. When they arrived at their long-awaited destination the pop pair were asked to record a double A-side — the two numbers were "The Mingulay Boat Song" and, of course, "Highway O'er The Sea".

However, Peter and Alison ran into some trouble when they came to record the disc. After numerous run-throughs the producer, in desperation, suggested that the couple should hold hands. They did. Result? Two perfect "takes".

Early reviews on the Dundee duo's disc complimented them on a fine professional performance. Looks like we could hear a lot more of PETER and ALISON.

SCOTLAND'S LARGEST THEATRICAL GROUP

ANDY LOTHIAN ORGANISATION LTD.

8 PANMURE STREET
DUNDEE
Telephone: 21531-2-3

★ ★ ★ ★

ANDY LOTHIAN AGENCY LTD.

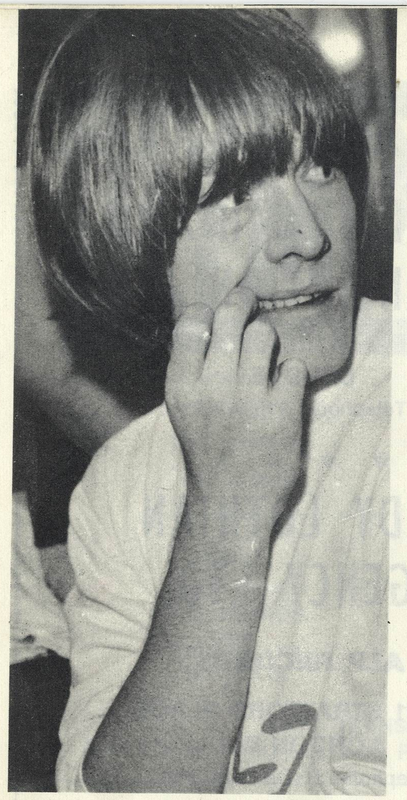
ALP RECORDS

17/21 STRATFORD PLACE
LONDON W.1
Telephone: HYDe Park 7401

★ ★ ★ ★

CURRENT ALP RECORD RELEASES

Pop/Folk/Blues		
Red Hawks	Friday Night	595001
Poor Souls	Love Me	595004
Peter & Alison	Highway o'er The Sea	595009
Mike Cotton Sound	Harlen Shuffle	56096
Scottish		
John Huband	Bella Fiore	595002
Jim MacKenzie	Scotland	595003
Lorna Frazer	Loch Marie	595005
Andy Lothian	Jon Anderson	595006
Catherine & Annette Blackmore	Scotland So Dear	595007
Jazz/C & W		
Marian Ross Combo	Black Bear	595008



BRIAN JONES — thoughtful and hairy.

What's long and wrecks families? The growing problem of our hair!



BY JIM BLAIR

The growing problem of long hair has become so great that it's rated on a par with the shattering political situations which face practically every government this side of Hawaii.

Never since the days of Samson has the subject of lengthy locks created so much controversy.

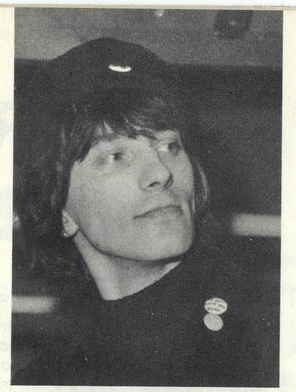
As always the well-worn moans are aimed exclusively at the male species, but 242 MAGAZINE would like to know why so much bickering has arisen of late over the rather tiring question of long hair.

Should boys wear their hair short and keep the flag flying on the barber's pole? Or should they rebel, and groom it to suit themselves?

Speaking as an unpaid authority on lingering locks, I would like to point out that when I decided to let my hair hang I was not doing so merely to annoy my irate parents, but just to try something which I had never succeeded in doing before.

After a while I grew very tired of my hair helmet but various incidents forbade me from visiting the local headshrinker — like neighbours ducking up closes when they saw me coming, or ye olde people harping on about how Elliot Ness kept his hair neat and tidy . . . not to mention so-called friends classing me as a beat group refugee.

That's why I refused to get a haircut for SEVEN MONTHS. But at the end of the day, I still looked faintly human . . .



STUART HENRY

Of course Radio Scotland's best long-haired example is deejay Stuart Henry.

What's the reason for his flowing shoulder-length locks?

Here's Stuart's own story, exclusively told to 242 — "The main reason for my long hair is my love of animals. It gives nits and all other hair-feasting beasts one vast adventure playground," Stuart quipped (I hope).

"Kidding aside, I have the greatest admiration for other people who grow their hair because it's very difficult for them, with parents and employers."

"For me it's quite easy. Disc jockeys are regarded as freaks anyway."

Warming to a subject obviously dear to his heart, Stuart declared — "I've always found it fascinating to watch the fear long hair causes among the short-back-and-sides brigade.

"They obviously regard all hairy gentlemen as shambling, inarticulate yobs ready to chuck a lump of concrete through their windows at a moments notice.

"They forget that Nature intended us to have hair to act as a proctective shield round the delicate nerve centres of the head. Obviously the continual cutting of their hair has greatly impaired their intellect.

"Note also that it is only the short-haired amongst us who insist that everybody be like them. After all, I've never heard a long-haired gentleman screaming at some under-developed head 'For goodness sake grow your hair . . .'

"That is because tolerance, understanding and intelligence are vital characteristics of all long-haired people.

"Finally," Stuart said, "I leave you with this thought. To feel the wind blowing through your shoulder-length hair is like swimming naked. Make of that what you will . . ."

Leaving Stuart Henry's marvellous memoirs aside and having a closer-than-close look at the hair problem, I notice that Scotland's own James Bond raised a few hairy eyebrows recently when it became known to millions of swooning housewives that he wore toupees in most of his 007 adventures.

The same can be said of the fabulous Frank Sinatra, although with him it's no secret. After all his wife, Peyton Place's Mia Farrow, also wears a wig!

The hair situation was so bad in Indonesia recently that boys wearing their hair a la Beatle were being jailed or heavily fined. Maybe President Sukarno preferred The Rolling Stones . . .

When The Beatles crawled out of Liverpool a few years ago, they were mocked from the Mersey to the Mississippi because of their eccentric locks. But were they eccentric? It's longer now, and nobody laughs.

The same situation followed when Richmond revealed The Rolling Stones.

There they stood, "the great unwashed." But again I beg to differ, because The Stones then had very, very short hair as compared to what it's like now.

Best example, perhaps, is the thoughtful figure of Brian Jones.

All this, and much more, has centred around the atmosphere created whenever hair crops up in the conversation. Why did I get my hair cut the other day?

As a well known commercial puts it, "it makes you breathe more easily."

IS KISSING DANGEROUS?

BY BRUCE MACINTYRE

WHEN teenage Italian singer and actress Gigliolia Cinquetti was asked to kiss her leading man before film cameras for one of the biggest starring roles of her life, she REFUSED.

Gigliolia insisted that her stand-in would have to do the kissing.

So her co-star, American actor Mark Damon, said he wasn't having any second-hand kissing. His stand-in could kiss for him, too.

Gigliolia, who is 18, rose to fame when she won the annual San Remo Song Festival in 1964 with a tune called "I'm Not Old Enough To Love You" . . . . two years later she was still sticking to it, saying that because she had never kissed a man in real life, she wasn't going to have her first kiss a make-believe one, and in public, too!

Mark not unnaturally said he wasn't kissing any old double. He wanted the real thing . . . . . so the producers compromised with shadows and a fade-out.

It's a good thing more starlets haven't heard of Professor Arthur H. Bryan, an American bacteriologist who proved that kissing is dangerous.

One day at Baltimore High School, in the States, he was asked by a serious-minded pupil—"Is kissing infectious?"

Instead of simply replying — "It's a lovely death," the Prof began a serious research into the behaviour of germs at the moment of impact.

First he called for volunteers. There was no shortage of applicants. Then he lowered their spirits by making them kiss not the class beauties, but a series of glass laboratory slides.

The girls had to do the same.

Then the Prof retired into a back room with his collection, and began to "culture" them.

Days later he emerged with a threatening list of calculations. In a single kiss, from two to 250 germ colonies leap the gap from lip to lip. But 95 per cent of them are harmless. A long kiss simply transfers more—and more—and more—and more germs.

He added a cheerful footnote by saying that he had found that the average lipstick used by the girls was mildly antiseptic.

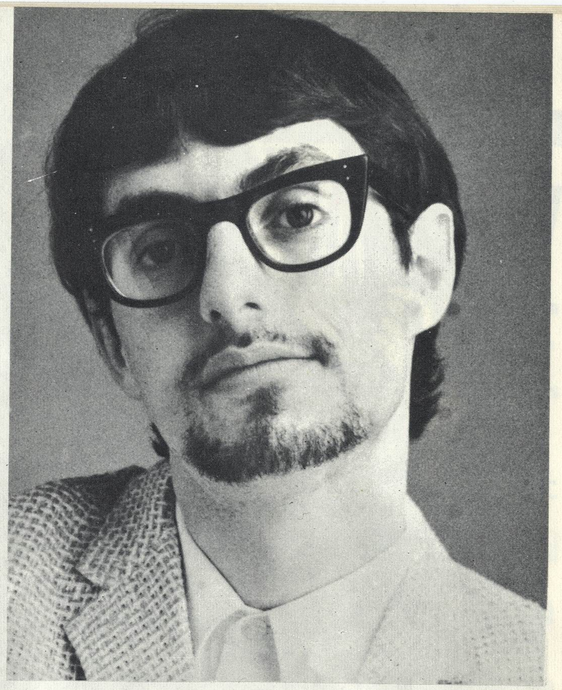
As the only people who have to kiss for a living are actors, maybe they should ask for danger money.

After all, in 1955 Cary Grant and Grace Kelly set a never-to-be-shattered record when they spent two-and-a-half working days, 20 hours, kissing each other in rehearsals for romantic sequences in "To Catch a Thief."

Director Alfred Hitchcock was determined to beat the love scenes in one of his earlier films, "Notorious", in which Cary Grant and Ingrid Bergman had a kiss which lasted half-a-minute and cost £5,000 to film.

Your mum and dad probably saw more and longer kisses when they were film fans . . . . . most Rudolph Valentino films had kiss sequences of upwards of half-a-minute, but since those days the longest screen kisses (Hitchcock apart) rarely last more than 16 seconds. The censors don't like long kisses, and anyway, the audience tends to get bored.

Unless they're in a clinch themselves.



JONATHAN KING — THE MAN YOU LOVE TO HATE

Nobody has criticised the spider-like figure of Jonathan King more than I. Casting my evil mind back to the first edition of "242", I referred to him then as "Gangling Jonathan King" and accused him of being a big mouth.

In actual fact I couldn't have been more wrong about this well-spoken, outspoken exponent.

Most people, including myself, have put his slashing attacks and his ripsnorting remarks down to an acute bout of the big-heads — but this just isn't so. He forms an opinion on someone or something, and voices it, perhaps more so than he should. But then, I'm in no position to criticise on this point . . .

The regal Mr. King reeks of Cambridge College. In fact, when he opens his mouth the first words you expect to greet you are "Pass the muffins, mater . . . " A very mild-mannered and extremely patient young man is perhaps a more fitting tag than the controversial cliches which hang around his head.

His last disc "Just Like A Woman" did battle with a Manfred Mann recording and held it's own very well, but, as always, Jonathan had the last word — "I liked Manfred's version . . ."

What are Jonathan's immediate thoughts when Scotland crops up in any conversation? "Mountains, valleys, ceilidhs and "Stramash" are the first things that spring to mind," Jonathan said, "as well as a controversial columnist who writes for THE monthly Scottish magazine."

I blush.

After meeting Mr. King I can't help thinking we'll be seeing, as well as hearing, a great deal of him in the very near future . . .

P.S. Jonathan's favourite artistes are The Beatles (and I'm not holding a "Revolver" at his head.)

Mac the Knife



Double-breasted coat by Mansfield, beautifully shaped by seam stitching around hips. Wide revers make an important collar. Trimmed with gilt buttons, slightly flared skirt, costs 8½ guineas.

STRICTLY FOR

The sight of Jim Hardy saving the Wells Fargo stage from 3,000 desperadoes or of Hoss Cartwright slowly turning a stallion into a Shetland pony has prompted the fashion-conscious to swop thrills for frills . . .

At present it's considered vogue to adorn oneself with leather thongs and things. All over Britain, people are frilling their clothes in between trying the Galaxy dark-room test. Everything from trousers to shoes is being Westernised.

One example of this current craze is the increased custom at shoe shops. A spokesman for a leading Glasgow footwear outlet said — "There has been a tremendous rush for soft-styled moccasin shoes over the past few weeks. This is contrary to our usual trade as, at this time of the year, we normally sell a heavier type of shoe."

Strolling along Dodge City (Glasgow when the starlings are out) I noticed that Scott Engel jackets were well to the fore. Numerous alterations were evident — the bleached or washed-out look was back with us in the denim variety, but with the more exclusive cord type, dirt is more prominent. This battle-dress jacket is reckoned to be the first sign of the Western Ways, although bullet holes were seen in some cars months before its arrival.

Knee-flared denim slacks are the best garments to undergo the cowboy process. You merely stitch the frills down the

NOTHING STANDS STILL AT

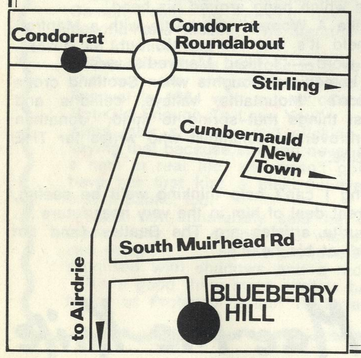
BLUEBERRY HILL

BEAT CLUB — CUMBERNAULD

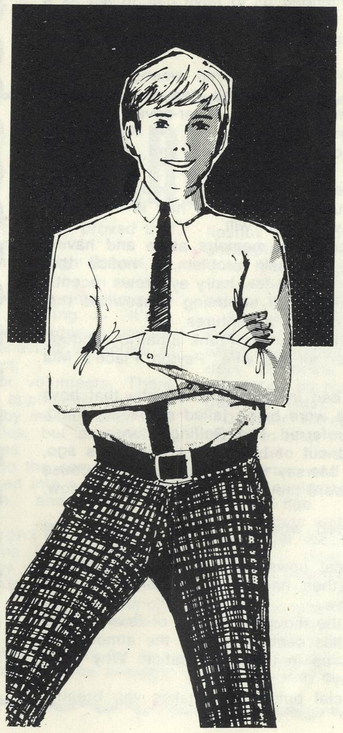
Swings every Saturday and Sunday

Saturday — 8.00 p.m. to 1.00 a.m.
members 5/- guests 6/-
Sunday — 8.00 p.m. to 11.30 p.m.
members 3/6d. guests 4/6d.

Membership: 1 year 10/-; 6 months 5/-



Blueberry Hill is situated ¾ mile from Condorrat Roundabout on Airdrie Rd. and ½ mile west of Carbrain Rd. on South Muirhead Rd.



IN CLOTHES

from

COWANS

MANSHOPS

197 GALLOWGATE
523 DUKE ST.
GLASGOW
46 HIGH ST.
PAISLEY

STYLISTS

BY GARY NICHOLAS

side-seam of the trousers and there you have it — instant Flint McCullough. Seems the Milky Bar Kid is the most stylish man in town at present . . .

According to leading fashion houses in London and Paris the ever-changing hemline is on the move. Bad news lads, it's on the way down. Three to four inches above the knee is considered fashionable in the very popular wool-check suits, which will appear in force later this month. Lightly-shaped jackets or tops are favoured with easy, flaring skirts.

A-line skirts are being preferred to the better known fitted-skirts. All in all this winter should prove one of the most revealing for some time . . .

Anyone seen wearing P.V.C. will be imprisoned for 18 years or serve a sentence of a fortnight's work in 242 MAGAZINE. Tell your young brother that Dan Dare belts and Popeye braces are out — enter Batman belts and braces. Holy corduroy pantaloons!

Casual wear is still very much in evidence. Boys usually go for Pringle or Byford woollens — button-up cardigans and casual shirts whereas girls are still giving their skinny-rib jumpers an airing. The Twomax sweater shown in last month's mag was one of the best examples of this type of garment—and it only cost 39s 6d.

Lightweights are holding their own, despite the fall of the Autumn leaves. I paid Malcolm's a visit earlier this month and bought a cracking feather-weight grey jacket. The appearance of the jacket is quite deceptive, as it looks much heavier than it really is — three-button, eight-inch centre vent and a very fashionable flower-



The new Mersley jacket with natural shoulder line and the "Fivers" slacks. There is a distinctive Edwardian look to the jacket, which has natural shoulder-line, patent one-piece collar, and buttoned slant pockets.

CARNABY MALE



Present the most sensational range of Mens

UNDERWEAR & CASUAL WEAR

Fully illustrated 16-page photo-catalogue features seven models photographed in full colour and superb detail.

Specially designed by Europe's leading young fashion designer.

Send for your copy today: 2/6 postal order please to:

CARNABY MALE (Dept. RS.1), 77 New Bond St., London, W.1.

Please send me your colour catalogue. I enclose 2/6.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... (S.R.1)

STRICTLY FOR STYLISTS (cont'd.)

hole. It'll do me nicely for my September holiday — and it only made my wallet seven guineas lighter.

I also noticed a stylish range in trousers in the West Nile Street, Glasgow, branch. Anything from mohair to the reliable Terylene types were on view.

Classics are POPS! The young look has invaded the immaculate world of the tailored suit and coat! Man behind the revolution is master designer Frank Russell, head of the fashion house of Mansfield — he sold half a million pounds' worth of coats and suits in Europe last year.

Says Russell — "The girl we design for is a career girl, globe-trotter, success story girl. She wants the best of everything — great fabrics and expert cut that say 'British' in every line, plus the gaiety and flair of boutique fashion."

Making headlines are stripes (city man's chalkstripe suits sporting a dandy carnation hoop, stripes of fine braid encircling the waist of a matching wool suit and coat); 'go-anywhere' co-ordinates; suits with the new, curved jacket; coats with a military air; touches of cool white.

Always the cut is classic, but the '66 Look is feminine and pretty. Suits and coats have demure collars and cuffs, buttons and bows, scalloping to shape waists. Co-ordinates take the limelight. Beautifully tailored coats top slim, chic dresses; a tweed suit is partnered by a sleeveless silk blouse; a jacket gives its matching dress an impeccable look.

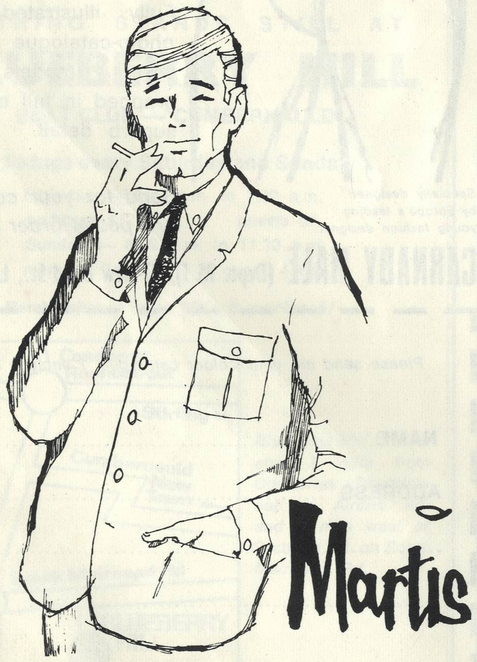
Prettiest idea in the coat-and-dress group is silk embroidery on the bib front of a sleeveless wool dress and on collar and cuffs of the matching coat.

Emphasis is on youth, but with an elegance to suit every age. The designer has picked fabrics with a masculine eye, with quality in mind, choosing Scottish tweeds, crisp French cotton pique, Welsh and Shetland wools.

Colours are refreshingly young — pinks, turquoise, acid sharp yellow, mint green and the soft tones of beige, grey and sand.



Chalk stripe suit in navy, charcoal, with white stripe, costs £12 12s. Jacket has new curved front, with detachable white piqué collar, cuffs and bow, edged with braid.



Martis

why travel into town?

Marti is on your doorstep

At 1 BROOMKNOLL STREET, AIRDRIE.
And 129 MAIN STREET, COATBRIDGE.

SUITS MADE TO MEASURE
CONTINENTAL CLOTHS IN STOCK

Full stock of the latest styles in Hipsters, Slacks, Shirts, Sweaters, Ties, etc.

WE SUPPLY ALL SCOTLAND'S TOP GROUPS!

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY

MODERN MAN SHOP

280 GALLOWGATE, GLASGOW



Get a load of this — walking window-panes! Models Vicki and Dee display the latest in see-through dresses made of paper cellophane. There's no need to wash them — you just throw them away after wear. They were created by designer Dan Hechter, of Paris. Can you get them in Scotland? What do you think? That's right — NO!

Why bother about Carnaby St?



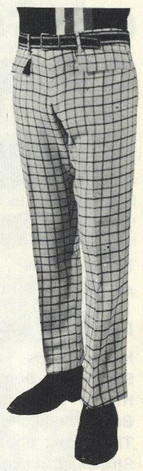
Visit the

CENTRAL STN. BRIDGE GLASGOW

HIPSTERS, FLARED BOTTOM TROUSERS, JEANS

Leather and Suede Jackets

Exclusive Styles in
SHIRTS & SWEATERS



Malcolm's are leaders in the leisure wear revolution

James Malcolm

Argyle St. Glasgow

SHOPS EACH END OF THE BRIDGE



DOMENIC'S BOUTIQUE

262 HIGH STREET, PERTH

HENRY DILLON

OF FALKIRK

GO FOR GO GEAR



BORG FUR COAT
BY PAKAMAC 14 GNS.

"STYLESETTER"

made expressly for
Henry Dillon in exclusive styles
'Skinny' Sweaters
'Mini' Skirts
Trouser Suits

All the latest purple shades.

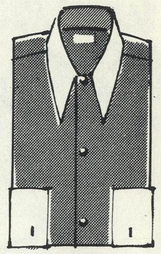
FOR THE MALE MOD

Hipster Suits
Single and Double Breasted
Hipster Trousers and Jeans
Broad Belts, Polo's
The Latest Shirts
Stripes, Checks and Self Colours

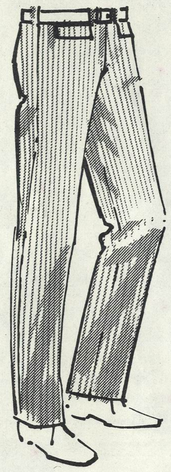
161 HIGH ST., FALKIRK 23237



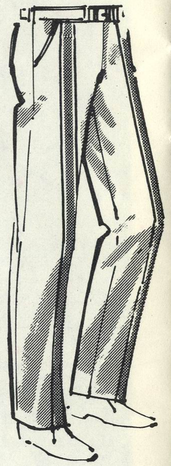
SHIRT A



SHIRT B



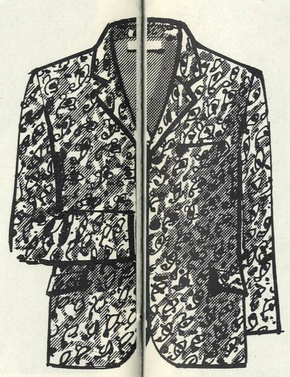
TROUSERS A



B



JACKET A



JACKET B

THE JACK THAT YOU BUILT—SELLYN'S EXCITING FASHION CONTEST

Here's a great chance for you to win a sensational style outfit of your choice, via mad mod Yak MacFisheries (Jack McLaughlin). Sellyn's "Gear Box," Glasgow's latest style centre, are offering TWO complete outfits for the boy and girl who can choose the most suitable garb for YakMac. PLUS valuable shopping vouchers for the runners-up.

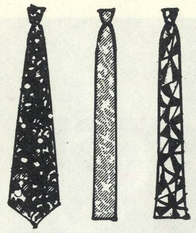
It's quite simple and it's free! Select the outfit you think would suit Yak best — for example, if you can see Yak looking lovely in Shirt A, Tie B, Trousers C and Jacket D then stick it down on a postcard and explain in under 20 words why you chose these styles.

Send your postcard to Fashion Competition, "242 Magazine," Radio Scotland House, Glasgow, W.2.

And the best of luck!



SHIRT C

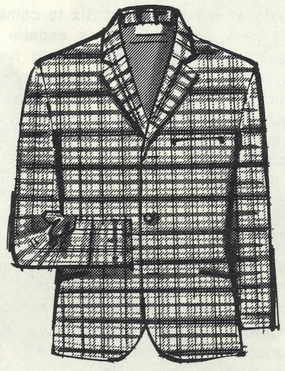


TIE A B C



C





JACKET C



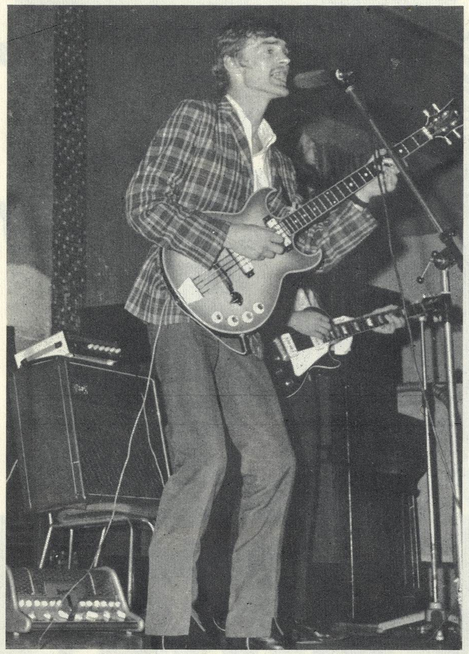
Swingin' Carnaby styles on easy Weekly terms!

sellyn's
GEAR BOX
20 SALTMARKET
GLASGOW X

3 ways to pay:
CREDIT A/C
CASH
CHECKS

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY 11am-5pm





Iain Campbell — he's baffled by FRANCOISE.

COVER GIRL STORY

FRANCOISE BAFFLES THE BIG 6

BY BRUCE MACINTYRE

The very lovely Miss Francoise Hardy, who features on our cover this month, has always found a place in my heart, but for all that, plus her British admirers, she has still to break the record barrier over here and have a huge hit on her hands.

This is beyond all understanding when you realise that The Savoy recently paid £7500 to keep Francoise in work for three weeks!

One young man who is even more mystified by Francoise's lack of chart success is Iain Campbell, former bassist with the much-travelled Scots group, The Big Six. This bunch of boys have padded all over Europe and are reckoned to be one of the most experienced and one of the most popular formations around. Of Francoise Iain says — "She's a gas chick, one of the best. People don't realise just how popular this girl is on the Continent. She rates as highly as the Beatles . . . "

Iain, who left The Big Six to come back to Glasgow and work as an agent, is eagerly awaiting the next few months. "By then I should have some numbers on the market which I composed on my travels all over Europe," he explained. Why did he leave the business to start off as an agent? "I came back home from Germany because I wanted time to think. But I couldn't get away from the music scene so became a partner in an agent's office which allows me to help and guide young Scots talent which is making for Europe. And so here I am . . . "

Although they are without a bass player The Big Six are still in operation. In fact, they are hoping to get the services of ex-Merseybeat, Johnny Gustafson, who has disappeared from the overcrowded pop scene.

Getting back to the very lovely subject of Miss Francoise Hardy I've found it said by many boys that she reminds them a lot of rave Rolling Stone Mick Jagger. The same lost look, those sad eyes, the long hair . . .

Dress sense is one of Francoise's outstanding features. Like Sandie Shaw and Pet Clark she is a fashion figurehead. Her simply styled clothes often put other more lavishly-dressed females to shame. Of course, in French fashion circles, simplicity reigns supreme.

In fact, looks, talent, style. Francoise has the lot, but like a few of Britain's most popular artistes (Zoot Money immediately springs to mind) chart success seems to come secondary.

THE FOUR-MAN ETC.

In this day of Batman, Beatles and sunshine breakfasts, the birth of a beat group passes almost unnoticed. But, as always, there's an exception — this time it comes in the shape of a four-man crew from Cumberland who call themselves MARSHALL SCOTT ETC.

These boys hit the headlines in Scotland when they stopped the traffic in Princes Street, Edinburgh by riding in a STAGE-COACH. This was one of the many Marshall Scott stunts which preceded their debut disc, an old American number titled "Same Old Feeling."

This Northern England group number four — they are: George Reid (22) on drums, John Armstrong (23) on lead guitar, George Scott (22) who handles vocals, and John Holden on bass. When I asked the group for their own opinions of their waxing I was greeted with derision — boos, raspberries and cat-calls until both Georges chimed harmoniously, "It's a run of the mill record. Round, two-faced with a hole in the middle."

"There's only one thing wrong with it," the John duo quipped, "it flips every three minutes . . . "

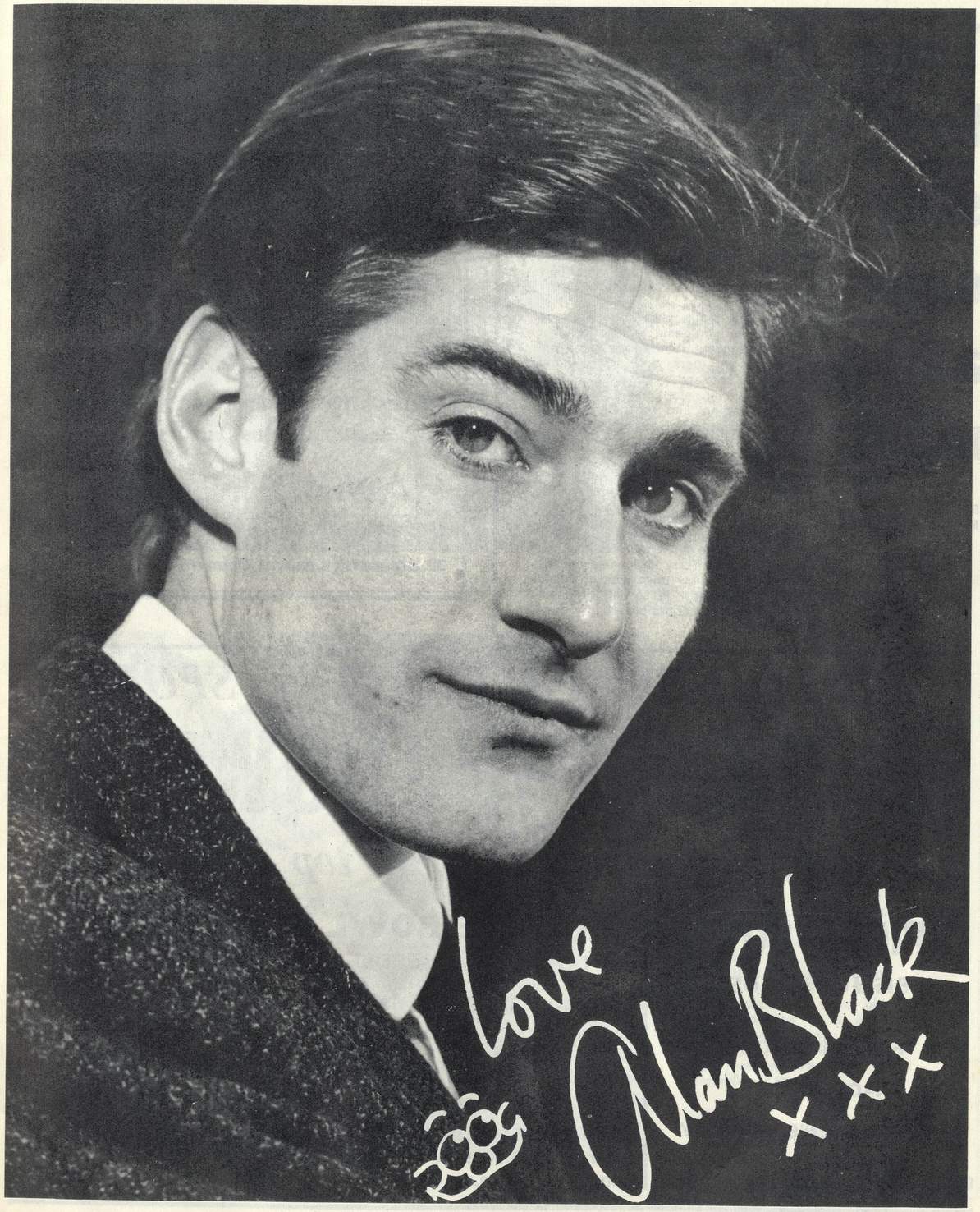
I always like to know what kind of pet hates beat group boys store inside themselves, but I doubt very much if I'd ever have hit on Marshall Scott's chief dislike.

It is Horace Batchelor's voice . . .

The boys have just finished a three-minute colour film with Pathe-Pictorial in which they are seen riding round Piccadilly in their now famous stagecoach, miming to their disc.

The Marshall Scott mob are very fond of Scotland, especially the Dunbar area. "The audiences up here are absolutely fantastic. A knock-out," George Scott said.

By Gary Nicholas



Time to stay open all night

By
BRUCE MACINTYRE

Briggs Bowl, one of the most attractive centres in Scotland, was my port of call last month. I was most impressed by the general lay-out of the bowl despite the fact that it's hidden away from the main thoroughfare in Bishopbriggs — it just seems to spring out at you from nowhere.

After a browse round Briggs I spoke to the bowl manager, Mr. Terry Finn, himself a shark at the game . . .

He told me that at this time of the year the big bowl build-up begins. "As in all businesses there is a lull in custom during the summer holidays, but round about September and October numbers start increasing, and before you know it the Christmas rush is upon you," Terry explained.

One thing that's always puzzled me about the tenpin game is the fact that all over England bowls are open all night, and yet there isn't one all-night centre in Scotland. Comments Terry, "Only one thing stops us from having all-night bowling and it comes in the shape of Glasgow Corporation. When Tom Marshall (Olympia manager) was in charge of Hampden Bowl he tried time and time again for a late-night licence, but was always turned down flat."

This seems ridiculous when you realise that the Fraser Bowl in Glenrothes CAN have a 24-hour licence if it wants. Tom and Terry harmonise on this one, "This is a new town with go-ahead ideas, but Glasgow is so full of deadheads that it's impossible to try anything new."



TENPIN

BRUNSWICK BOWLING

Start The Evening Tenpin Bowling
At Scotland's Most Luxurious Centre

HAMPDEN BOWL

Mount Florida, Glasgow Langside 1844

32 Brunswick Lanes ● Open 10 a.m. till Midnight

SCOTLAND'S FRIENDLIEST SPORT

TEN PIN BOWLING

enjoy yourself at these top centres

BRIGGS BOWL
BISHOPBRIGGS

★ FREE INSTRUCTION
★ SNACK BAR
★ CHILDREN'S NURSERY

OPEN DAILY 10 a.m. — 1.00 a.m.

GRANITE BOWL
68 LOCH ST., ABERDEEN

★ MODERN SNACK BAR
★ SPECTATORS ADMITTED FREE

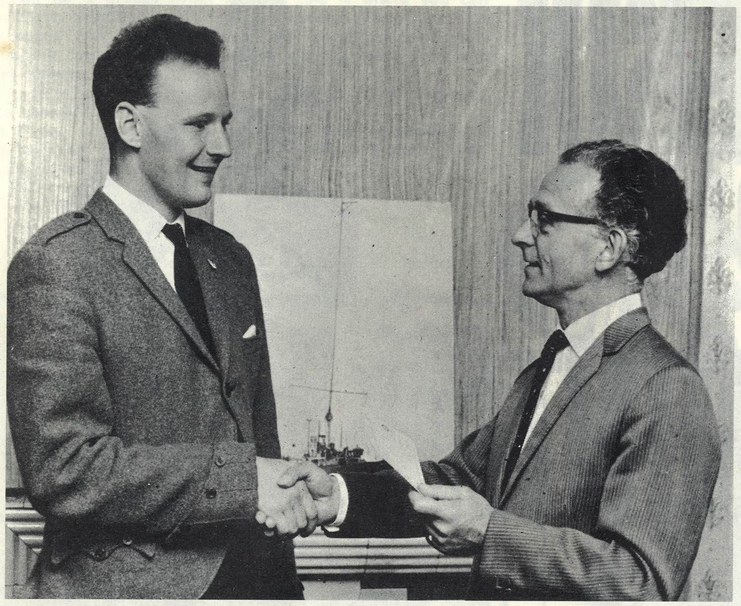
OPEN

Mon.-Fri.	9.00 a.m. — 1.00 a.m.
Saturday	9.00 a.m. — Midnight
Sunday	1.00 p.m. — 11.30 p.m.

OLYMPIA BOWL
EAST KILBRIDE

★ NOVELTY NIGHT EVERY THURSDAY
★ LOTS OF PRIZES!

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
10.00 a.m. — 12 Midnight



Our first "Sixpenny Snowball" award. Mr. T. V. Shields (right), Radio Scotland's boss, hands over the first cheque of the Sixpenny Snowball fund to Mr. Iain Barclay, Appeals Organiser of the Glasgow and West of Scotland Fund for the Blind.

Since Mr. Shields inaugurated the Sixpenny Snowball scheme last month more than one hundred listeners every day send in sixpences with their requests.



Triplets Linda, Evelyn and Elaine Wilson who form part of the Scots-based Karlins group are seen here celebrating their recent eighteenth birthday. The girls were born in Edinburgh and were discovered singing at a local church social. The group have just finished starring with Norman Vaughan at Weston-Super-Mare.

'STUDIO SIX' ON ALP! on sale 6th OCT' NEXT MONTH



A new single from the fabulous Studio Six on ALP will be on sale NEXT MONTH! Listen in on 242 for this new release!

MANAGEMENT
C. J. McLURE
23 BALCOMIE STREET
GLASGOW E3 Tel: Cranhill 3851

FOR SCOTLAND'S TOP PERSONALITY BAND

READY STEADY... → BO WEAVLES!!

Sole Manager Representative : E. Tobin Enterprises 96 Bowfield Crescent Glasgow SW2 MOS 7552

GROUP DIRECTORY

Looking for a group? From now on this is where you can get in touch with Scotland's top beat groups. Every month in these pages 242 Magazine will publish details of Scotland's groups, and contact addresses where you can reach them and arrange bookings.

So if you're running a dance and you're looking for a group, turn to the Group Directory in 242 Magazine.

And if you are a group manager and want to reach promoters all over Scotland and in the North of England, then, make sure your group is featured in '242'.

For full details contact:
The Business Manager,
242 Magazine, Radio Scotland House,
Cranworth Street, Glasgow, W.2.
Telephone: WEStern 9701.



THE SOUL PAKK

FOR BOOKINGS CONTACT:

COLIN BLAIN

TEL.: UDDINGSTON 3140

A CERTAIN SOCIETY

PATERSON
341 KINFAUNS DR.
GLASGOW W5. DRU. 3698 after 6pm
ROAD MANAGER| I. MacINTOSH

chris McClure SECTION



FAN CLUB:

TRACY GRAHAM,
c/o 7 ROWAN ROAD,
GLASGOW, S.1.

BOOKINGS:

TELEPHONE
IBROX 2639
GOVAN 3928

CALLING SCOTS GROUPS

★

Here's great news for all Scotland's beat groups. This is your chance to break into the big-time in a really big way, because Radio Scotland and Alp Records are looking for Scotland's top beat groups in a marvellous National Beat Contest.

First prize is £100 cash; a complete Premier drum-kit; a recording contract with Alp Records, and your own radio programme That's only the first prize!

There are three recording contracts to be won altogether, plus other valuable prizes including musical instruments and complete stage outfits. Arrangements are being made now for the preliminary heats, and the first heat will be held on September 24 in Edinburgh.

There will be heats all over Scotland — and one in YOUR area. Don't miss this chance of chances. All you have to do is write for an entry form to: Beat Contest, Radio Scotland House, Cranworth Street, Glasgow, W.2. Send for that entry form NOW.



Plectrums to Pick-ups—
McCormack's have it.

GO AHEAD GROUPS

McCormack's are the top stockists of group equipment in town.

GATHER AT McCormack's

Everything for the go-ahead group is sure to be on one of our three floors.

McCORMACK'S (music) LTD. 33 Bath Street, Glasgow, C.2. DOU 8958

LET YOUR GENERATION TEACH YOU TO DRIVE!

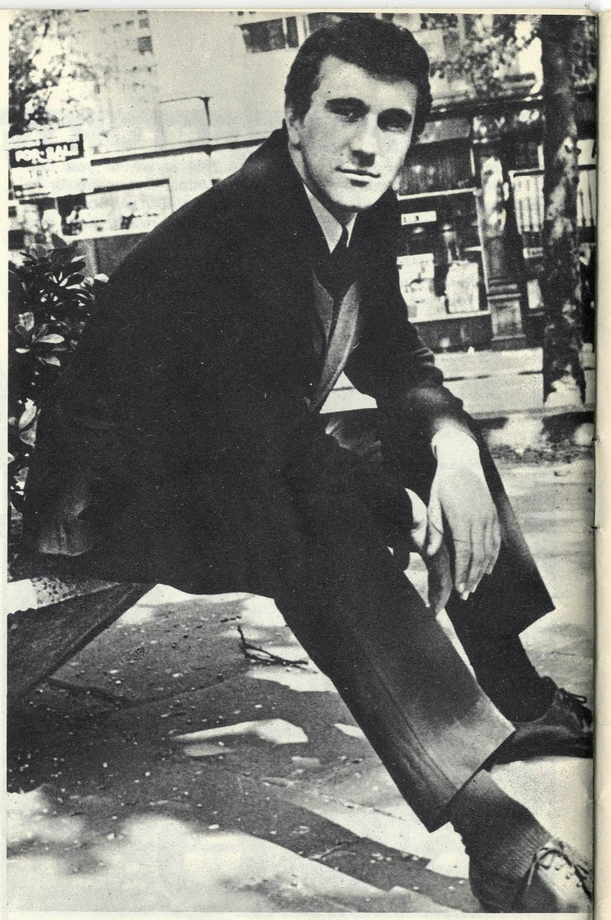
EXPERT TUITION AT REASONABLE FEES FOR TEENS AND TWENTIES IS IMMEDIATELY AVAILABLE FROM THE

DAVID RANKIN SCHOOL OF MOTORING

46 RYE ROAD · GLASGOW, N.1

POP IN FOR DETAILS, OR PHONE

SPRingburn 8376



LOOK OUT FOR LEE

Countless backroom boys in the pop world keep telling me of a strapping six-footer who looks like taking over as a national figure in Tin Pan Alley.

According to all reports he is a likeable bloke who, by courtesy of his first record, has got to know everyone there is to know — and what's more, girls, he's handsome.

I refer, of course, to yet another Edinburgh escapee, LEE DRUMMOND. What with Smith last month and Mr. Drummond this month it looks as though the Capital is reeking with male talent . . .

Lee's debut disc was written for him by Glasgow songwriter Bill Martin.

It was a number titled "Messrs. Lindsay, Parker and Flynn" and it dealt with the hazards of the pop world.

"This number got Lee known not only to the public, but to everyone connected in the business — because it was a record about the business.

"Believe me, this boy is going to be big, and as the old cliche puts it, it couldn't happen to a better guy," Bill said.

Bill has also been hitting the headlines recently. His "Hi Hi Haze!" composition established Geno Washington and The Ram Jam Band in the charts, and it also figured as the outstanding track on the "From Nowhere The Troggs" album.

Do I see signs of a Scottish breakthrough . . . ?

Getting back to Lee Drummond, I must admit I was rather surprised that the lawyer's lament ("Messrs. Lindsay, Parker and Flynn") didn't hit the charts because the number tended to grow on you after the first hearing.

But, like Bill Martin, I have faith in this boy, and I will stick my neck out and say that his next recording will put him where he belongs — chart-wise!

Did you miss out on last month's '242'?

IF YOU COULDN'T GET LAST MONTH'S 242 THEN MAKE SURE OF RECEIVING IT REGULARLY EVERY MONTH BY BECOMING A SUBSCRIBER. JUST FILL IN THE FORM AND MAIL IT WITH A P.O. FOR 15/- TO: 242 MAGAZINE, RADIO SCOTLAND HOUSE, CRANWORTH ST., GLASGOW, W.2 — AND MAKE SURE OF YOUR 242 FOR THE NEXT TWELVE ISSUES.

PLEASE FIND ENCLOSED P.O. FOR 15/-. PLEASE MAIL ME 242 MAGAZINE FOR THE NEXT 12 ISSUES.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

P.O.'s SHOULD BE MADE PAYABLE TO TOWN & PROVINCIAL ENTERPRIZES LTD.

CRAIGHALL

RECORDING STUDIOS

Scotland's Leading Recording Centre

Our modern studios are equipped with the latest in electronic recording equipment and are staffed by fully trained sound and balance engineers, assuring the highest quality in sound recording.

SERVICES AVAILABLE

Studio Sessions : Back-tracking sessions :
Mobile Unit : Tape-to-disc Transfer :
Master Acetate Cutting : Tape Duplication.

Steinway Piano : Hammond Organ : Drum Kit.

SEND FOR LEAFLET SHOWING FULL PRICE DETAILS

As Scottish A & R Division for EMI Records we are always interested to hear new talent — Beat, folk, vocal, etc.

*

CRAIGHALL RECORDING STUDIOS,
68 Craighall Road, Edinburgh 6.
Tel.: GRAnton 3685

Hours — 8.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Closed Tuesdays.
(Evening sessions by appointment)







BOYS AND GIRLS

BLONDES! * BRUNETTES! *



MO'S PEN PAL PAGE

Back again this month with even more pen-pals from all over the globe. It seems we've got magazine readers all over — even in New Zealand! I'm getting more and more letters from people in Scotland looking for mail-mates abroad so you'll understand why I've included quite a few Scottish names and addresses. Anyway, without further ado, here's this month's list . . .

Marie Durie (16),
14 Cruachan Street,
GLASGOW, S.3
Marie would like to write to a boy from London. Likes designing clothes, The Who and The Small Faces.

Ellen Allison (14),
21 Hamilton Rd.,
Grangemouth,
STIRLINGSHIRE.
Ellen would like a pen-pal anywhere. She likes collecting pop records and her favourite artistes range from The Stones to The Walker Brothers.

Joyce Clark,
7 Holland Crescent,
Cumnock,
AYRSHIRE.
Joyce wants a Yorkshire or Lancashire male mod as a pen-pal. He must have reasonably long hair and a good sense of humour.

Catrina Montgomery (14),
16 Moncrieff Terrace,
Edinburgh 9,
MIDLOTHIAN.
Would like girl pen-pal. Likes Small Faces and Herman.

Josianne Doucie (15),
Peter Benoitstraat, 52
Hasselt,
BELGIUM.
Josianne wants a Scottish pen-pal. She likes The Beatles, The Stones, and Sandie Shaw. She has long, black hair; is very tall and reads 242 MAGAZINE.

Monica Crantz (18),
Ostötagatan 18,
Stockholm SO,
SWEDEN.
Wants to write to a boy who plays in a group — he must have long hair! Monica likes The Kinks and The Walker Brothers.

Isy and Pennie,
Selwyn,
Abbots Bromley,
Nr. Rugely,
STAFFS.
Want boys anywhere, aged 16-19 but they must be mod. They like Spencer Davis, Who, Small Faces, Stones and Kinks.

Audrey McCormick (17),
58 Motehill,
Girvan,
AYRSHIRE.
Would like a boy pen-friend. Hobbies: Sport, reading and pop records.

James Sneddon (14),
131 Watling St.,
Motherwell,
LANARKSHIRE.
Would like a London or American male-mate. Hobbies: Listening to the Big S and collecting Beatle records.

Sheena Zachar (14),
23 Avenue Square,
Newcraighall,
Musselburgh,
MIDLOTHIAN.
Wants a pen-pal outside Scotland. Likes The Beatles, The Merseys and Herman.

Danny Thorburn (16),
15 Ailsa St.,
Prestwick,
AYRSHIRE.
Wants American or Australian pen friend. Likes The Beach Boys and Jan and Dean.

Trevor Rankin (25),
Runbrake Street,
Palmerston,
Otago,
South Island,
NEW ZEALAND.
Wants to write to ANYONE. Promises to answer all letters.

PAT'S PROBLEMS . . .

GOT WORRIES? WRITE TO PAT, 242 MAG. RADIO SCOTLAND, GLASGOW, W.2

I have known and admired this boy for about a year. A few months ago he started dating my sister. Every time he phones my sister flies into a temper if I as much as say a few words to him. What do you think I should do? Angry Liz, National Health Service.

Don't answer the phone! Don't show any feelings towards this young man and don't let on to your sister that you're after him!

After having gone with a boy for over a year, I now find that every other boy I go out with makes me feel very uneasy. Is this due to the fact that I had grown accustomed to "routine" or does it show that I still hold feelings for my former boyfriend? Unsure, Dunfermline.

I think it's only natural that you should feel uneasy with boys after such a long courtship, but instead of worrying about it you should be trying to enjoy your nights out. The second point concerning your former boyfriend can only be answered by yourself.

Every time I go out with a boy I'm always thinking of a good excuse for NOT going out with him. This seems crazy because nine times out of ten I have a great time, but I still insist on finishing it after one night. Is there some reason for thinking this way? Don't Know, Cumbernauld.

I think your main trouble is FEAR. You're more than frightened that you'll meet a boy who you will become very fond of, and that he'll do to you exactly as you're doing to them. I suppose this is one way of not getting involved, but I think you'll find that you lose a lot of friends this way too.

I have had serious thoughts recently of making my home in America, but I have since changed my mind as I heard that if I stayed six months in the States I was liable for conscription and could be sent to Vietnam. Is this true? Scared Stiff, Liverpool.

Yes.

Edinburgh's teen and twenty club



International Club

127 PRINCES STREET

In the heart of Scotland's Capital—
—Scotland's Capital Beat Club.

★ ***Select Membership***

★ ***Select Bands and Groups***

OPEN 7 NIGHT A WEEK

Whatever your taste in music—you'll find it here

