Sexual culture, celebrity and the press since c.1960
Discussion event for Kate Lampard's oversight of NHS/DH investigations into the activities of Jimmy Savile

Adrian Bingham
University of Sheffield
‘Girls do knock on dressing room doors and later boast who they have slept with. But they’re not all the same. Some are just nice kids who want to have a talk. Some wear tight sweaters and dance up close to the group. It’s bad for the business sure, but males are more frustrated than females and you can’t blame groups for what happens. They live on nerves anyway. I’m not saying they should go around taking advantage of every little scrubber, but some of them just ask for it.’
Interview with Brian Eno, *NME*, 1973

‘One letter started out: “Hi, I am 18-years-old and a good screw.” “I wish these girls would send photographs... In fact, I would like to take this opportunity to exhort, through the auspices of *New Musical Express*, all these young girls who have a definite sexual interest in me to enclose photographs of themselves. I would be more than grateful.”’

'Reviews of Glitter’s new album, “Touch Me,” have singled out the track “Happy Birthday” as a possible next single.

For the uninitiated “Happy Birthday” is supposedly sung by a young man during the minute before his girlfriend reaches the legal age of consent – 16. “It’s really sending it up a bit – a bit tongue in cheek, like most of my things. He staying on the side of the law by waiting to give her her “present”.

“The thing is that I get, honestly, loads and loads of letters from young kids of 13, 14 and 15. Some of them are very, very to the point. The letters come from both sexes, but mostly from girls.

“They say the most incredible things for their age. But, even if one wanted to pursue any of their suggestions , one couldn’t by law, of course. And that’s partly how the idea for ‘Happy Birthday’ came up.”

Thanks to Patrick Glen for this quotation
MR. JAMES SAVILE, the most extraordinary disc-jockey in this spinning business, peeled off a centre from a roll of £200 to buy me a half of bitter and said: "Do I need any more noughts on the bank balance?"

"No," I agreed timidity, being a chap who cares for noughts.

"No," said testotal Jimmy Savile (pineapple juice), who has six testotal bodyguards to watch over him, his business affairs, and his bank balance.

Mr. Savile has made a record which is why we were living so dangerously. And he is not going to get a penny out of it.

TALKER

White-haired Mr. Savile—he sings the changes on colour and has been known to have his hair striped—stays on discs an American hit called "Ahab the Arab" out this month.

He talks rather than sings this epic of the desert, sultans and harem. As Jimmy said: "This record has to run for two and a half minutes—and there's nine minutes of talking on it."

Sinatra could have made it—but he can't sing as fast as I can talk. And Elvis is worried about the release data. He doesn't want it to clash with his new disc.

"I'm not breaking INTO the singing business," he declared. "I'm breaking it UP!"

I think Mr. Savile's "Ahab" is going to do well. It is amusing. It is harmless—which is why the nuns won't mind.

The name? That brings us back to those noughts. Mr. Savile, who has three cars and bought the latest one a Rolls, for £7,000 "to wear me sedukin' slippers and no Brightons" (rhyming slang—Brighton rock—slippers) in Mayfair, is giving all the royalties to the Little Sisters of the Poor.

HELPING

"I lived near one of their convents in Yorkshire," he said: "They help the old folk. So I'm going to help the old folk."

Those noughts should be bringing some cheer by Christmas.

B. S. T. by for a vocal incantation. Here comes another singing sol.

Name on the label: VINCENT EDWARDS. Name in the weekly television surgery in millions of pastours: Dr. Ben Casey.

Dr. Casey waltzes in on the Brunswick label with the lovely oldie "Don't Worry 'Bout Me."

This is a track from his L.P. that is already a hit in America. This single is as soothing as cough syrup. I see the prescription being made up shortly in Pop 30.

F. O. for all victims of the Twist. Dr. Doncaster prescribes "We'll Not Twist Again," a two-sided hit at the chase by stars at REYAN BLACKBURN and FELIX REEVE (Philips).

They also take the mickey out of disc business on the way. Come in, feller.

THE DONEGAN

★ LONNIE DONEGAN favours those serious ballads he used to be making and loads back to the folk-spiritual ground of "Pick a Bale of Cotton," he sings on "Py-Answering a Demand" by telewanes who heard him sing this. Here is the Donkian I prefer. Must talk...

★ "Yesterday" was a Continental jazz instrumental for which British by writer Mike Hawker—he wrote the words for most of Helen Shapiro's hits—penned a lyric.

THE POP DOTS, Britain's slickest vocal group, make a published job of it (Philips).

POP Trilogy's War over the Americas are Red. Britain's first solo—No. 1 fire back at No. 25. He could well turn t...
The non-flip side of Jimmy Savile

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED in people, meet the DJ who looks so outrageous, can sound so infuriating—yet works as a hospital orderly, lives in a council house, walks for charity. Find out what he’s up to, and why.
THIS ONE WILL RUN AND RUN

THOSE who think that Jimmy Saville, the rather strange celebrity merely comes out of a cupboard to be presented on television would be quite wrong.

Not far from the waxwork museum motorists were treated to the sight of Mr. Savile jogging quite happily on his own far from the sight of the cameras.

Still, he was delighted to be recognised by the bustling traffic. Every other pace that he took he raised his right arm in greeting to the motorists.

The impression he gave was of a bleach-haired, wind-up puppet. My own passenger observed: "Did you see that? Do you think it has escaped from Madame Tussauds?"
POP GIRLS AND DJs—BY JIMMY SAVILE

By KENEML JENOUR

DISC-JOCKEY

Jimmy Savile talked yesterday about the pop-show dollies.

The teenaged girls, he said, follow pop stars and disc jockeys around.

“I’ve met young crumpet that would knock your eyes out,” he said.

“Fourteen-year-olds with bodies on ‘em like Gina Lollobrigida.

“I love ‘em. But not in the going-to-bed sense. I have a laugh with ‘em. A cup of tea and a chat.”

Jimmy, of the long blond hair and wax-out gimmicks, scoffed at reports of after-show sex parties at the BBC for pop girls and disc jockeys.

“I’ve been on Top of the Pops since it started, and I can tell you that it is remarkably free from that sort of thing,” he said.

“But there are lots of dates made by everybody. After seven years I have lots of girl friends. I have visited their homes, and count their parents as friends, too.

“These young girls don’t necessarily want to take you to bed. That is an adult misconception.

“What they want is simply to see you and talk to you. Most important of all they want to tell their friends about it. They want prestige—not sex.”

Jimmy, who has been called “the oldest teenager in the business,” added: “Girls go to great lengths to find out where you live, and then camp on your doorstep.

“Once a big sack arrived at my home with ‘A present for Jimmy’ marked on it.

“Well, there was this chick inside it. She was just seventeen. We had a cup of tea and whiled away an hour together, chatting.”

An inquest is to be held today on 15-year-old TV pop dancer Samantha Claire, who was found dead at her home in Watford, last week.

Her diary naming pop personalities will be available for the coroner.