



the newspaper that entertains

Vol. 8 No. 5 • March 4, 1976 • 45 paise

It's An Ad, Ad, Ad, Ad World...

... to judge by the hoardings on the streets, the jingles on the radio, and the commercials on TV. Perhaps the ads. that have the most eye-value are the smart, sassy ones — like this one the Volkswagen people turned out.



Relieves gas pains

Some smart adman could get equally good value from this pic. of Neetu Singh.

SUGGESTION: "Mummy, why does their bathroom smell so bad?"

"Because they don't use Badonil, darling!"



Pic: UMESH VYAS



"I Think I've Just Been Lucky"

By CHAITANYA KALBAG

"I'M what some people call a teenage star. But really, I think I've just been lucky. I'm told that I was born on the night of December 28, 1951, precisely at the moment the first star appeared in the sky over Bombay. If so, that star was a good omen because many wonderful, surprising and unexpected things have happened to me."

So runs the introduction to the book **SAJID KHAN — This is my story**. Supposed to be an "intimate, revealing self-portrait by America's sensational new teen idol...", it costs \$1.00, and contains "more than 50 candid photographs."

America's sensational teen idol is a stranger to many of us, however. From his humble beginnings in 'Do Taki', Duncan Road, to Mehboob Khan's 'Shalimar', to the United States and five star-spangled years there, and back to relative obscurity in a house that looks like a movie set on Warden Road, Sajid Khan has travelled a long way.

Ten minutes after reaching his place, I sat down to lunch with Sajid. The lunch

was fantastic and I lost my appetite for an interview. We got up from the table and Sajid announced that he had in his bathroom a cake of soap that had belonged to the Nizam of Hyderabad and was half a century old. He'd bought it at an auction. He added that he had enough soap for the next decade. I tried the soap and found it smelt like half a century.

Sajid suggested we talk on a spacious, tree-shaded balcony. We sat down and Sajid, "Saj or Sajy to millions of teen-boppers all over the U.S.", looked at me like I was a ghost from Duncan Road. I asked him to tell me about his life.

"I was two and a half years old when one day Mehboob Khan — he's the man who has built up Indian cinema... his death was tragic... the best person I've ever known — sent his emissaries in search of a little boy to act in his *Mother India*. They met Douglas — he was a famous stuntman in Hindi movies and stayed on Duncan Road and doubled

for Dillip Kumar — and Douglas told them about the little kid staying at 'Do Taki'. The next thing I remember, I was in Mehboob Khan's *Mother India*."

Sajid played the young Suniti Dutt in *Mother India*. Mehboob Khan had "adopted" him, and added him to his five children. That's how Saj made the transition from 'Do Taki' to Mehboob Khan's 'Shalimar', on Marine Drive, "next to Morarji Desai's house."

A couple of years later, Saj had grown into the Mehboob family and the Mehboob Studios, and Douglas and his Tippi Sultan Club for fighters was a hazy

(Contd. on pg. 2 Col. 2)

INSIDE

- HI QUIZ 8. WIN Rs. 50/-! Pg 8
- AFTER JULIE & MILL, IT'S SILLY NOW Pg 4
- MOTHER COURAGE COMES TO TOWN Pg 7
- PADMINI AND HER LEAD ROLE Pg 8

OBITUARY



SUDHIR (BOB) NAYAK passed away on the 21st of February 1976 at the age of 23. A talented young person, Sudhir had assisted Tinku's director K. Parvez, Inspector Eagle's director Adil, and Sajoo Rani's director Govind Saraiya. He'd acted in *Honeymoon* and *Love in Bombay*. Just a few weeks before he died, a couple of Sudhir's screen-plays had been accepted by a producer. All his friends mourn his sad and premature demise.

My beloved younger brother Shri Harbans Lal Oberoi suddenly snatched away from us by the cruel death's paw with heart attack on 25th January, 1976, giving us an unbearable shock for the life. Greatly remembered with silent tears by brothers family.—
G. R. OBEROI.

PEN-PALS

R. N. Sahoo H/162 Sector 1, Rourkela. Pen/personal friends worldwide between ages 30 and 35. Hobbies: business, travelling. Write with your photo. Only genuinely interested people invited.

Ashok Kumar Gupta: Age 22 years; hobbies: penfriendship with both sexes, correspondence, exchange of gifts, music buff.

Statement about ownership and other particulars about newspaper HI to be published in the first issue every year after the last day of February.

FORM IV
(See Rule 8)

1. Place of publication : Bombay
2. Periodicity of its publication : Once a fortnight
3. Printer's Name : Pravin Kumar Salian
4. (Whether citizen of India)
Address : Yes
Bombay Mutual Bldg., 3rd Floor, P. M. Road, Fort, Bombay-1.
5. Editor's Name : Pravin Kumar Salian
(whether citizen of India) : Yes
Address : Bombay Mutual Bldg., 3rd Floor, P. M. Road, Fort, Bombay-1.
6. Names and addresses of individuals who own the newspaper and partners or shareholders holding more than one per cent of the total capital : Pravin Kumar Salian
Sole Proprietor

Sd/-

PRAVIN KUMAR SALIAN
Signature of Publisher

March 1, 1976

A Little Bit Of Soap

(Contd. from pg. 1)

memory. But he can even now recall Douglas doing the train-jumping scene in *Mr. Rex In Bombay*, "somewhere near Marine Lines station."

HE remembers hardly anything about his parents. In *This is my story*, he says "Because my parents were so poor, they were grateful that their son might have a chance to live a better life." How he reached this profound conclusion at the age of two and a half is a mystery.

Sajid Khan acted in another of Mehboob's pictures, *Son of India*. Then, in February 1964, he was sent to school in Panchgani. Mehboob Khan died on 27th May 1964. Sajid read about it in a newspaper, and he says: "I'm not very clear on the next few hours. I know I cried..."

In 1965, the King brothers came to India in search of a boy to play the role of Raji in *Maya*. Once again, "I think I've just been lucky" Sajid was chosen to play the role, and so, in December 1965, he left with Mrs. Mehboob Khan for the USA.

In early '66 Sajid was once again taken from the Panchgani school and sent to America to do an eight-episode television serial on *Maya*. The serial, shown every Saturday on NBC Tv, shot Sajid and his American co-star Jay North into every fan magazine in the States. Soon after, on the advice of the King brothers, he left India for good. He was 16 when he landed in California.

Life in the United States was strange to Sajid Khan, son of Mehboob Khan. But he "settled in", joined school there, and became an average American teenager. He also "met American girls for the first time", and discovered that "girls were not only alive," but that he

"liked them." He was flooded with fan mail and marriage proposals. He learnt to date, to order dinner, to ice-skate and swim and play base-ball.

He sang too - his acting had plummeted to rock bottom (the *Maya* serial had for some reason been cancelled), but he appeared regularly in tv productions, participated in school plays, and sang. He made quite a few albums, beginning with "Getting To Know You," and sang at concerts. One of his songs goes:

"Hay Ram Hay Ram
Hay Ram Hay Ram
Hay Ram Hay Ram
Hay Ram Pyarra Ram
Ram Pyarra Ram
Pyarra Ram..."

In this country, people would call it a 'bhajan'. But over there, they swung to it at the "Whiskey A Go Go" disco in Beverly Hills.

Sajid came back to Mother India in 1971. He wasn't particularly interested in acting then, but now he is. He co-starred with Rehana Sultan and Kiran Kumar in *Savera*, but his career didn't emerge from its andhera. *Savera* he got through the good offices of "Nargis (Dutt) Mummy". He told me, while a Jeevesish character served us cake, that *Savera's* director V. K. Sharma had come to him with his offer "smelling of lavang." He was impressed by the lavang, he says, but later discovered Sharma had "been disguising the fact that he had had a few drinks."

Last December, his *Zindagi Aur Toofan* was released in Bombay. Originally titled *Meri Kashti*, the film died in two weeks. "Because of the Film Festival," Sajid told me. Z Aur T, he said, "is running to packed houses in Delhi, where I have a lot of fans." Such movies always do.

A few of Sajid's friends were admiring some other boxes of soap he had bought from the Nizam's estate. "Isn't it fascinating?" he asked me. Then he went on to describe the Nizam's carpets "They stretched from here to there," he said, pointing to Breach Candy.

The secretary told me the films Sajid was doing — *Mandir Masjid* opposite Yogeshta Bali, *Dharam Aur Imaan* opposite Priyadarshini, *Mere Desh Ki Dharti* opposite Reeta Bhanduri, *Sultan-e-Hind* opposite Sonu ("a newcomer") and finally *Rampuri* opposite no one ("the cast hasn't been finalised.")

I decided I had enough dope on Sajid Khan, and got up to leave. He showed me to the door. I left in dejection. I hadn't been able to nip into Sajid's bathroom and wash my hands a second time with the Nizam's soap.

Kabhi Kabhie

(Contd. from pg. 5)

couple of impressive-looking histrionic confrontations along the way. But the scenes are too disjointed to fall into the film's elementary narrative. And not all of Sagar Sarbadi's lyrical romanticism (distilled rather forcibly into the dialogues) or Sahir's hyperaesthetic poetry can redeem *Kabhi Kabhie* from the morass of sterile commercialism.

—SHEKHAR.

CLASSIFIED

Genuine persons who can secure order part/full time for handicrafts need apply. Deposit Rs. 100/- essential. Handsome salary/perks. Contact R. N. Sahoo, H/162 Sector-1, Rourkela.

AIR-INDIA ORGANISES BALLET PERFORMANCE FOR PRINCESS CHRISTINA OF SWEDEN

Air-India has organised a special performance of modern Indian dance by the well-known Sachin Shankar Ballet Unit for Princess Christina, sister of the King of Sweden, her husband Mr. Tord Magnusson, and a group of about 30 enthusiasts of Indian Dance from Scandinavia and other European countries during their visit to Bombay this week.

CIRCUS AGAIN



The Great Oriental Circus opened in Bombay on Saturday the 21st February 1976 at 7 p.m. at Naigaoan Cross Road, Dadar.

Dr J Leon D'Souza, Minister of State for Public Health, and Protocol, Government of Maharashtra, was the chief guest. Mrs Dimple Khanna and Shri Vilas Sawant M.L.A., S.E.M., were present.

The Circus presents several highlights. Prominent is the elephant Ramu — the animal star of Chinnappa Devar's *Hathi Mere Saathi*, and Bobby the tiger of Janwar Aur Insaan fame.

Juliet with her trick of balancing on a one-wheel bicycle on a 15-feet high pole, Chandraksha with her breathtaking trapeze

artistry, and Aich, the strong-man, are sure to delight many youngsters.



Phone: 263746

SALIAN BROS.

101, BORA BAZAR STREET,
PUNY, BOMBAY 400 004.

CREATIVE FASHION OF TIMES

MADHUBAN GARMENTS

LADIES AND CHILDREN WEAR
SHOWROOM AT WEST END HOTEL

108 COMMERCIAL STREET, BANGALORE-2.

Bombay Showroom:

Rajshri Building, Plot No. 32-C, Chembur-Govandi Road, Chembur, Bombay 400 072.
Enquiries:—527754