

# Did Savile Murder 15 year old Samantha Claire?

Spiv & The Daily Express

After reading the first article of the following four, you can't help but get the feeling that Savile knows a hell of a lot more about the death of 15 yr old Claire McAlpine than he is letting on.

When you read the article carefully the words take on a different meaning altogether... Gave me the fucking ebee gee bee's it did.

The 2nd article is about Savile doing some fund raising for the Cub Scouts and the 3rd is written by the Express columnist Jean Rook. I have quite a few PDF's containing material written by Jean Rook in the 1980's, about Jimmy Savile. She really didn't like him, don't cha know.

The fourth is a segment taken from a largish article about Knob Ed Celeb's and their beds. I didn't bother reprinting the article in full as it bored the pants off of me. The bit I have printed is the only interesting bit about the article which is to do with Savile and his many beds.

I didn't know he had a place in Peterborough... See, you learn something new, every day.

I'm actually beginning to suspect that Savile is a wrong-un.

# How I Date a Pop Dolly – By Jimmy Savile



**DAILY EXPRESS Wednesday April 7 1971**

BACHELOR disc jockey Jimmy Savile, talked yesterday of the dates he has made with girls at the B.B.C.'s "Top, of the Pops" show. But it's always a family affair, he said.

Mr. Savile, who is in his forties, was speaking on the eve of the inquest on 15-year-old Claire McAlpine, the dolly dancer whose death has brought the breath of scandal to "Top of the Pops."

"Many a time," he told me "I have dated a good looking girl that I have met on the show".

"But," he went on, "what I say to them is ask your folks if I can come round to tea.'

"I much prefer being with a family, with a pretty girl in the centre, than a session in the back of my car."

"For one thing you can't see how pretty the girl is In the

back of my car.”

Mr. Savile also spoke about Claire— a stage-struck teenager who called her-self Samantha Claire. She was found dead last week with an empty pill bottle beside her.

He said: “I studied a photograph of Samantha very closely. I cannot recollect ever seeing the girl in my life.

“They say she comes from Watford. I don’t know anybody who lives In Watford.”

Of the B.B.C show in which he is one of the regular DJs, Mr. Savile said: “My dressing-room at ‘Top of the Pops’ is a weekly meeting place of 20 to 30 people.

“Half of them are teenagers, the other half, are parents. The parents are not there to chaperone their daughters. They are there because they are as interested in me as their children are.”

“There is a popular misconception that young girls, these days, are only Interested in sex Well, 19 and 20 year-olds with some experience of the world may look at me as a sexual object. But the younger ones, the 14 to 16 year-olds don’t even think about sex.”

“In fact, they would be most offended if you suggested anything sexual to them.”

Mr. Savile went on: “The BBC is a big family. Turn over any family stone and you will find all sorts of peculiar goings on. Our family is no worse than anyone else’s.”

“I’ve been voted top DJ for eight years’ now. No one has ever offered me a shilling to play a record or offered me a girl for the night.”

“I have been with ‘ Top of the Pops’ since it started and I can tell you it is remarkably free from such nastiness. I

would call it a rather high class discotheque.”

“With 250 people included –and changing every week–you can always find scandal if you dig deeply enough.”

“But I don’t know when it could happen. The audience arrive at 6.45p.m.–by 8.15 p.m. they have all gone. There is no bar; you can’t even buy lemonade.”

“I just don’t know how anyone could be a raving sex maniac at 7 p.m.”

- THE SECRET diary of 15-year-old Claire–the red book, containing the names of pop world people –will be produced at the inquest today.

But the Watford, Herts, coroner will pay special attention to the last line of entry written shortly before the tragedy. Other entries naming disc jockeys were being studied yesterday by detective chiefs. The officers are trying to establish if the entries in the locked diary were true –or merely the fantasies of an impressionable young girl.

## **Jimmy pops into Ulster as Pied Piper of peace**



**DAILY EXPRESS Monday September 24 1973**

DISC JOCKEY Jimmy Savile was voted a big "hit" in Northern Ireland yesterday. More than 10,000 young people from all over the province followed him on a sponsored "walk for peace."

He led the eight-mile trek from Mallusk to Nutt's Corner airfield on the outskirts of Belfast. Mr- Savile, wearing a yellow track suit, said later : "It was most moving to see women weeping as we passed. They said they had never seen so many youngsters enjoying themselves in Northern Ireland for years. "It's physical effort that brings people together and I was surprised to see that some of the toughest-looking kids were the best behaved. " I came here because there are times when a man has to stand up to be counted.

" If I can get these young people to pause and Just think, even for 48 hours, then my trip will have been worthwhile. My grand-parents were born in Belfast so for me it's like coming home. "I know some people will say I am here for the publicity. But I could have got that by staying at home."

The walk ended with a pop festival at the airfield. The events were expected to raise up to £14,000 for charity. They were organised by the Northern Ireland Association of Youth Clubs -the only interdenominational youth organisation for both sexes in Ulster.

There was little sign of the Army during the walk. Troops kept in the background along the countryside route which is some miles from any recognised trouble spots.

**Jim in a fix with chicks.**



**DAILY EXPRESS Wednesday March 23 1988**

**By Jean Rook.**

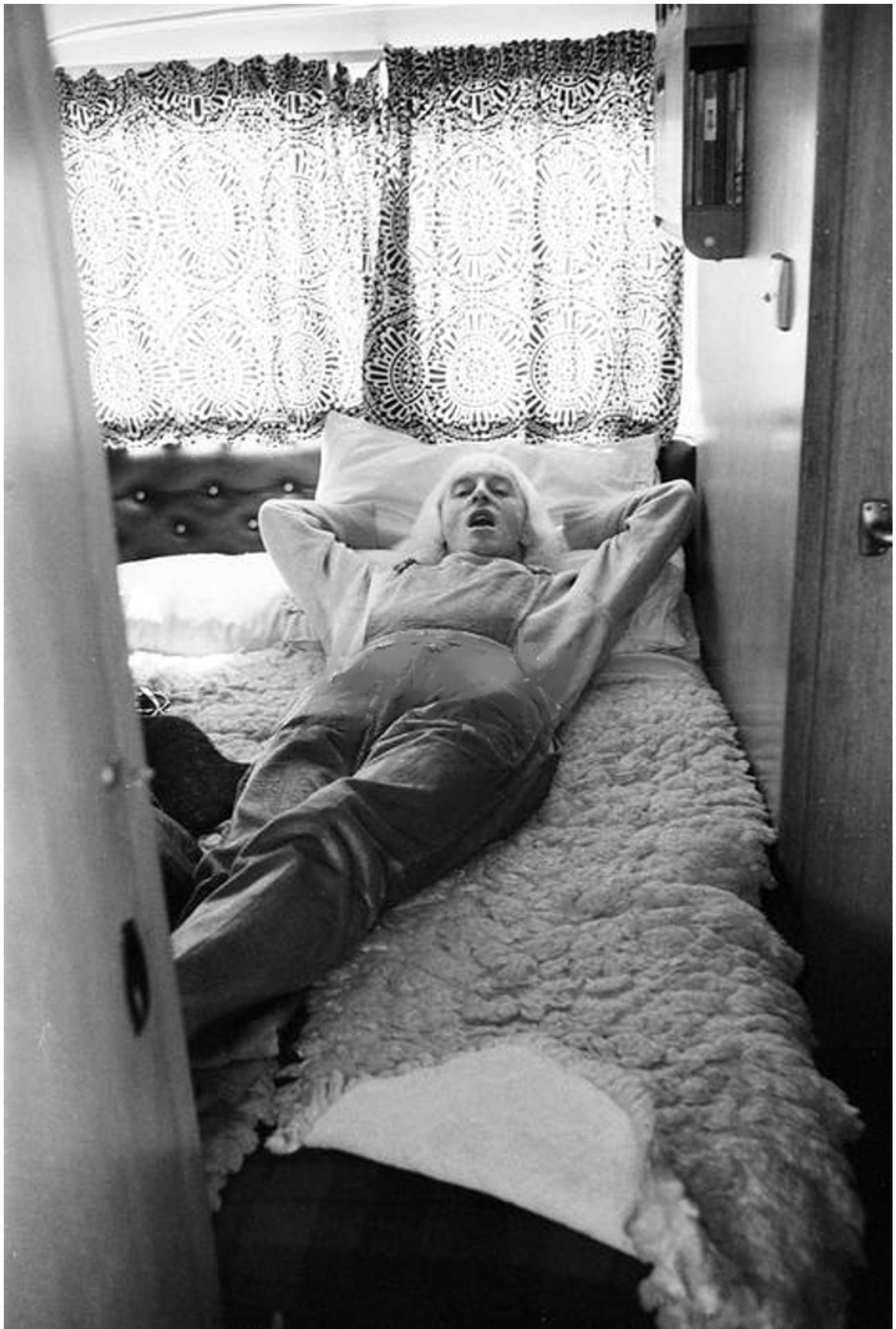
WHEN a 61-year-old cockerel crows about “pulling a chick” you know he’s an old boiler.

Dyed Golden Oldie Jimmy Savile really must learn some up-dated jargon if he’s to brag about his sex life at this late stage in it.

“Pulling chicks” and “passion wagons,” as Jim calls the Minivan in which he claims he fixes it for grateful girls, went out with bobbysox and Buddy Holly.

Watching children’s hero Savile in flesh-coloured bikini briefs on the late night show, Pillow Talk behaving like a battered old blond kerb-crawler was not just nakedly embarrassing—it was painfully sad.

**Me and my bed.**



**DAILY EXPRESS Thursday October 17 1991**

... But not everyone uses their bed as a base.

As he is always on the move, Jimmy Savile is concerned with the quantity as well as the quality.

"I've never actually gone shopping for beds," he says.

"I spot them in the shop windows I run past when I'm in training for marathons. I choose beds which go with the territory where they're installed."

Sir James has a range that would rival a furniture showroom.

In his Peterborough flat, he ends his day on a water-bed. In his London studio, where space is limited, he has a fold-up sofa model. The bed in his Scarborough home is circular and in Leeds, he has a king-size.

But his favourite is his Sleep City, electrically heated water-bed. "It's the Rolls-Royce of water-beds," he says.