

Popeye, Mashed Potato, Watusi, Locomotion, Twist, Hitchhike, Harlem Shuffle, Limbo, Swim, Wiggle Wobble, Bristol Stomp, Cool Jerk, Frug, Boston Monkey or Hully Gully.

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Jack had decided before he ever set foot in the WFIL studios that his future lay in radio and television. In November of 1957, Jack said goodbye to American Bandstand—to Pop Singer's, a drugstore where all the regulars hung out after the show, and to the subway and train he rode from his home to the show. He was off to Temple University to study radio and television.

During his summers in college he worked for the Grady and Hurst Production Co. as host of his own TV dance show called "Summertime at the Steel Pier" in Atlantic City. The show plus his stints as MC of various shows at the famous Steel Pier put Jack on speaking terms with just about every rock star, record producer and promoter in the business during the late '50s and early '60s.

Of all the stars Jack met during his career in radio and television, he rates Gene Krupa as the nicest and Red Buttons as the nastiest.

His television show featured all the big stars of the day—Paul Anka, Bobby Darrin, Neil Sedaka. "We had everybody except Elvis," he says.

He never got a chance to meet Presley, but he did meet and chat with the Beatles when they appeared at the Coliseum in Washington, D.C. during their first American tour. He didn't think the new British group would amount to much.

From Atlantic City, Jack went on to work as a disc jockey at radio stations in Fresno, Calif., Portsmouth, Ohio, Washington, D. C. and finally WROV in Roanoke from 1964 to 1970 when he left to join Brand-Edmonds.

He got out of radio because advertising offered him more money and a better opportunity for the future. Radio, he concedes, is a young man's business. But, he believes he could still keep the pace.

Would he like to go back and do it all over again?

"Yes," Fisher says, "If I knew then what I know now."

What would he change?

"I'd get closer to Dick Clark so I could have landed a job with his production company when he moved to the West Coast."

But, how was a 17-year-old kid from Wilmington, Del. to know that in 20 years Bandstand and Dick Clark would become institutions—names synonymous with bobby socks, dancing, acne medicine, teen idols, and good times. 