

America's Largest Teen NEWSpaper

**KRLA**  
*Edition*

# BEAT

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December 4, 1965



**The Byrds 'Turn, Turn, Turn' on Again**

# KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

December 4, 1965



KRLA's **DAVE HULL** looks over his new teen nightclub with Gary Bookasta (left), executive vice president of the "Hullabaloolee." The new club, which will be the scene of **The BEAT** Pop Music Awards Dinner Dec. 8, will stage it's grand opening Dec. 9. It was formerly the Moulin Rouge, famed as the world's most lavish and glamorous nightclub. You'll find more details inside on pages 9 and 10.

BEAT Photo: Robert Custer

# VOTE NOW

## BEAT Pop Music Awards Poll

Final Ballot - Please Check One in Each Category

### MALE VOCALIST

- SONNY BOND
- JAMES BROWN
- DONOVAN
- BOB DYLAN
- BARRY MC GURE
- ROSEY WILDER
- GENE PITNEY
- LESLY PRESLEY
- BILLY JOE ROYAL
- IAN WHITCOMB

### NEW MALE VOCALIST

- SONNY BOND
- DONOVAN
- BOB DYLAN
- BARRY MC GURE
- IAN WHITCOMB

### FEMALE VOCALIST

- JOAN BAEZ
- CILLA BLACK
- CHER
- PETULA CLARK
- MARIANNE FAITHFULL
- LESLIE GORE
- BRENDA HOLLOWAY
- DUSTY SPRINGFIELD
- CONNIE STEVENS
- TINA TURNER

### NEW FEMALE VOCALIST

- JOAN BAEZ
- CHER
- PETULA CLARK
- MARIANNE FAITHFULL
- BARBARA LEWIS

### VOCAL GROUP

- ANIMALS
- BEACH BOYS
- BEATLES
- BEAU DRUMMELS
- BYRDS
- DINI, DESI & BILLY
- HERMAN'S HERMITS
- THE LOVIN' SPONDFUL
- ROLLING STONES
- YANDBROS

### NEW VOCAL GROUP

- BEAU DRUMMELS
- BYRDS
- DINI, DESI & BILLY
- EMY LEWIS & THE PLAYBOYS
- LOVIN' SPONDFUL

### FEMALE VOCAL GROUP

- BLESSOMS
- MARTHA & THE VANDELLAS
- SHANGRALES
- SUPREMES
- TOYS

### INSTRUMENTAL GROUP

- HERB ALPERT & TIGUANA BRASS
- RAMSEY LEWIS TRIO
- TREE MONTIDERS
- SOUNDS INCORPORATED
- SOUNDS ORCHESTRAL

### DUO

- CHAD & JEREMY
- JIM & DEAN
- DICK & DEBBIE
- BRIGHTON'S BROTHERS
- SONNY & CHER

### COMPOSER

- SONNY BOND
- DONOVAN
- BOB DYLAN
- MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARD
- JOHN LENNON/PAUL MC CARTNEY
- P. F. SLOAN
- BRIAN WILSON

### RECORD PRODUCER

- HERB ALPERT
- JIMMY BOWEN
- BARRY GORDY
- GREENE & STONE
- TONY HATCH
- GEORGE MARTIN
- TERRY MELCHER
- ANDREW OLDHAM
- PHIL SPECTOR
- BRIAN WILSON

### RECORD COMPANY

- A&M
- ATLANTIC/ATCO
- AUSTIN
- CAPITOL
- COLUMBIA
- LIBERTY
- LONDON
- SMASH
- TIKIA/NOTOWN
- WARNER BROS./REPRISE

### VOCAL RECORD - 45's

- BABY DON'T GO
- CRYING IN THE CHAPEL
- EYE OF THE DESTRUCTION
- HELP
- KING OF THE ROAD
- LIKE A ROLLING STONE
- MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
- MRS. BROWN
- SATISFACTION
- YESTERDAY
- YOU'VE GOT THAT LOVIN' FEELING

### INSTRUMENTAL - 45's

- IN THE CROWD
- TASTE OF HONEY
- WHITTIER BLVD
- COTTON CANDY
- CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND

### VOCAL ALBUM

- BEACH BOYS TODAY
- BRINGING IT ALL BACK HOME - DYLAN
- HELP - BEATLES
- INTRODUCING HERMAN'S HERMITS
- LOOK UP US - SONNY & CHER
- MR. TAMBOURINE MAN - BYRDS
- OUT OF OUR HEADS - STONES
- ROLLING STONES LIVE
- WHERE DO OUR LOVE GO - SUPREMES
- YOU'VE GOT THAT LOVIN' FEELING - BRIGHTON'S BROTHERS

### INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM

- BEATLE SONG BOOK - HILLTOPPER
- STINGS
- GOLDMEER - SOUND TRACK
- THE IN CROWD - RAMSEY LEWIS
- MORE GENIES OF JANKOWSKI
- WHIPPED CREAM & OTHER DELICIOUS
- HERB ALPERT

MAIL TO: Pop Music Poll, KRLA BEAT, 6290 Sunset, Suite 504, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

## Finalists - Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965



BRENDA HOLLOWAY

GINA BLACK

DUSTY SPRINGFIELD

JOAN BAEZ

CHER



PETULA CLARK

MARIANNE FAITHFULL

CONNIE STEVENS

TINA TURNER

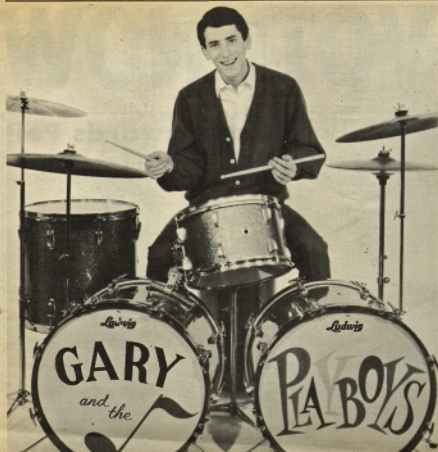
LESLIE GORE

SEND BEAT GIFT  
SUBSCRIPTIONS  
TO YOUR FRIENDS  
FOR CHRISTMAS

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... GARY LEWIS

# Gary Lewis Dreams Of Girls And Chaos

By Carol Deck

He lounged in the luscious living room of his home and described his ideal girl for this *BEAT* reporter.

He is Gary Lewis. His ideal girl is 5'10" (he's 6'), a brunette with brown eyes who can "take orders instead of give them" as well as "get up in the morning and be beautiful."

"Thinking he hadn't already asked for a major miracle he went on to describe what styles he likes to see on girls. "I love a good skirt on a girl 'cause I like to look at a girl's legs. I like bell bottoms too, they're OK but the girls are getting to look too much like guys."

His taste in girls' hair styles runs to extremes too. He likes long (brunette) hair worn like Cher's or short (brunette) hair worn like Barbra Streisand's.

## Digs Cool Pants

For himself, he says, "I dig cool pants and boots." And was he ever wearing cool pants and boots! Sprung across a chair in his living room, Gary was a shocking contrast to the staid room in his bright orange velour shirt and green corduroy pants with black boots.

Gary just plain likes girls, particularly the fun type. His idea of the perfect audience is "some place like the Cow Palace packed with girls and pure medlem."

He likes medlem so much that he says the Playboy's all time greatest concert was one that was pure undiluted madness.

"We were playing this stadium in New Haven, Conn.," he recalled with relish. "The stadium held 6,000 and was packed. There were 15 acts and we all shared this one huge dressing room that was 200 yards from the stage. We had to run through the crowd to get to the stage."

"We were the second to last act and we watched the others come back all torn and beat up. We were scared-scare to death."

## 15 Police Officers

With the help of 15 police officers Gary and the Playboys managed to get on stage and do the show, but getting off stage was something else.

"We got killed, literally killed," Gary exclaimed, looking strangely very alive. "All 6,000 of those girls must have been right on top of us. We had to get all new uniforms after that one."

Gary's idea of heaven may be a chaotic audience but he does have one complaint about such audiences.

"I don't dig it when they leave their seats," he explained. "If they'd just stay right there and do whatever they have to and don't throw things!"

Gary's had everything from

scissors to combs to poems thrown at him during concerts. Carl Radle, the group's bass player, has even been hit by a can opener. They love their fans just as long as they don't throw unidentified flying objects at them.

## Let His Hair Grow

Gary is one of the few male performers topping the charts today that hasn't let his hair grow into a British style, but he admits that he did try it once. He let it grow during a tour because he said, "I just had to what it was like, and I dug it." But after the tour was over, his long hair kick was over, too, and he cut it back to its present length.

The Playboys have had a few personnel changes, but now the group is permanent, Gary says. The Playboys are Tommy Triplehorn, 21, head guitar; Carl Radle, 23, bass; Jim Keltner, 23, drums; John West, 26, cordovox, and Gary, 20, lead singer. Gary used to play drums for the groups but has switched to singing and playing guitar.

A cordovox, by the way, is an amplified accordion. Gary says he can't understand why everyone insists on calling it an accordion when it's a cordovox. What does it look like? "An accordion," he said.

Gary, who has been playing drums since he was two ("I was

# A Peek At Young John And George

By Jamie McCluskey III

If you are a loyal Beatlemaniac, you have undoubtedly wondered, at some time in your life, just exactly what our Fab Four were like as children. Anyways, I know I have, so I have begun a *BEAT* scrapbook of "Beate Snapshots," little flashbacks into the childhood adventures of the Mersey Mop-Tops. I'd like to share some of them with you, so if you're ready—

Let's begin with John. John was raised by his aunt, Mimi Smith, from the age of five, and her recollections of him provide a very clear picture for our *BEAT* scrapbook.

"He was a loveable rebel; he hated any kind of conformity and those who wanted to make him conform, especially his school masters. He was always the leader of his little gang, and insisted on being the Indian and never the Cowboy. His word was law; if he said, 'You're dead,' than his friend had better accept the fact that he was dead!"

John is now world famous for his off-beat and Aunt Mimi tells us of the early beginnings of some of John's literary endeavors.

"He had this little house built in a tree, in our back garden. From the spring onwards it was impossible to see through the leaves, and he used to hide in there for hours. He called it his 'den' and used to sit there drawing and making up rhymes, just like those in his books. I used to get annoyed because he kept stealing all of my clothes lines to make alterations to his tree-house."

Now that we've seen a little of John's childhood, let's turn the page and glance briefly at some snaps of George.

George's mother tells of George's early interest in performing for people: "He has always been fond of entertaining other people. When he was ten years old, his Dad gave him some hand-puppets for Christmas. From

beating on pans with spoons", finds many good drummers on the popular scene today. He says that Dennis Wilson of the Beach Boys is one of the greats and that Ringo, well "he's got class."

Trying to explain the style of the group, Gary finally just said, "Well, our records have made the top ten on Billboard Magazine's easy listening list. I guess it's just easy listening."

"I can't believe it when I'll be standing in an airport somewhere and a 90 year old lady will say 'your music is so easy to listen to.'"

But watch out for the next release from Gary and the Playboys due any day now. It's called "Just My Style" and Gary's old lady will say the style of the Beach Boys is one of the greats and that Ringo, well "he's got class."

The group felt they were ready for a change. "The same thing over and over again, no matter how good it is, will soon be nothing." Gary explained.

Asked about goals for the future, Gary replied, "I'm satisfied with what I'm doing. So is Sheriff John and he's been on the air 20 years."

then on, whenever we had visitors, he always insisted on giving a little show kneeling behind the settee. The first time he ever got a big urge to play the guitar was when he was 13 years old. His brother Peter bought one and George promptly tried to learn to play it. Eventually, he formed a small group with some friends and they went along for an audition at the Speke British Legion Hall. The music act did not turn up, so George's group played instead. They only knew two songs and once they had done both of them, they started again with the first and went on playing the same two over and over again!"

Even as a child, George was concerned about the clothes he wore. Today he designs much of his own clothing and then has them made up for him. But a few years ago, George had to take matters into his own hands. His father explains that he and his wife used to emcee some of the local old-time dances, and George used-to get quite a big chuckle out of the wide-bottomed trousers that most of the dancers were wearing. "He decided to do something about his own because he said he did not want to be old-fashioned, so one day, when I bought him a new pair of flannels for school, he sat up till late at night and altered them on his mother's sewing machine until they were narrowed to his satisfaction."

These are just a few of the many little Beate snapshots which are in our *BEAT* scrapbook, but it's time to put the book away for now. If you will join us again next week, we'll re-open our scrapbook and take a look back into the childhood of our Mr. Paul Beate, MBE as well as his three long-haired companions.

See ya then, luvvs. Cheerio!



## 'Hold On!' For Herman

Hold on, it looks like they have finally made up their minds.

Yep, executives at MGM have decided on the final title for the movie that Herman's Hermits just completed.

It's to be called "Hold On!" and not "No Place Like Space."

The title comes from one of the 10 new songs that the boys recorded for the movie which is produced by Sam Katzman.



JOEY PAIGE AND MARSHALL LIEB—sure look serious as they go over the sheet music for Joey's session.

## Is Recording Easy?

You can't possibly appreciate records until you actually witness the blood, sweat and toil which goes into making them.

The whole thing seems so easy, doesn't it? The singer goes into a recording studio and sings the song through once—maybe twice.

The A&R man keeps one eye on the lead sheet and the other eye on the performer. The engineer twists the buttons and pushes the levers in the control room until both he and the A&R man are completely satisfied.

It's as simple as that, right? Wrong! It's not anywhere near as simple as that. Take for instance Joey Paige's session last night. *The BEAT* arrived on the scene at about 7 o'clock. Tiny Studio C was already crammed with Joey's fans and well-wishers.

Alas, there were no seats left and the mighty *BEAT* had to stand! It wasn't really so bad though, because we stood in the back with the "executives." At least, that's what Marshall Lieb tried to tell us they were.

### Fidgety Marshall

Marshall A&R'd the session. He's such a kink to watch—the man never sits still. Never. He's either tapping his finger or his foot in time to the music or else he's jumping around giving signals to the musicians.

Marshall's a top A&R man—one who settles for nothing short of perfection. If he hears a wrong chord he stops the whole thing and the musicians go through it again. And again. Until it's just right.

Of course, this makes for a lot of takes but it also makes for a fantastic sounding record in the

end. If the end ever comes, that is.

On Joey's session Marshall decided to do the tracks first and then Joey's vocal. They only had two songs to cut. The total playing time of both sides completed will probably be no more than six minutes.

• You'd think it wouldn't take them much more than an hour or two to complete the whole show. Well, if you think that—you're dead wrong. The clock kept spinning around. 7 o'clock - 8 o'clock - 9 o'clock. More takes. More wrong notes.

### Studio In Stitches

To keep the session musicians from becoming discouraged, Marshall kept up a steady flow of ad lib remarks which drew the entire control room into stitches. It also eased the tension which had been building up since the recording studios.

While Marshall kept talking and musicians kept playing, the clock continued its endless cycle. 10 o'clock - 11 o'clock. Success! Both tracks were finally completed to everyone's delight and a break was called.

It was at this point that one of the company big wigs came through the door and Marshall yelled: "Quiet everyone, money's here!"

"Money" laughed along with everyone else, inquired if there was by chance a party going on and was he supposed to bring the beer. Told that, of course, he was supposed to bring some poodles, he grinned: "Well, then you should've called me sooner."

You've no doubt-been wonder-

ing where Joey was all this time. After all, it was his session. Well, Joey made good use of his time by sitting in the control booth going over the lyrics about a million times. Then when he tired of sitting he would walk around the studio chatting with his fan club members or friends of his who had dropped by.

Joey wasn't really feeling too well. He had a cold which he couldn't seem to shake so he spent the entire night downing hot tea, cough medicine and throat discs.

The break over and the instrumental tracks completed, they decided to do the vocal backing next. And another hour flew by.

When the clock reached midnight *The BEAT* staff decided we were just that—beat. We'd waited hours to hear Joey sing and Joey had waited hours to hear Joey sing too! But Marshall said no—not with that cold.

All those hours and only two tracks finished. Recording is not the easy business you thought it was, now is it?

## Henry Older Than Herman

Herman's Hermits may be a group of very young men but their song "I'm Henry VIII" sure isn't.

In fact, the song is almost four times as old as Herman. It was written in 1911 by Fred Murray and first sung by a singing comedian named Harry Champion.

It was revived once by Joe Brown and his Bruvvers and now has had another rebirth with the Hermits, who made it number one in America.

## On the BEAT

By Louise Crisicene



It seems that Eric Burden always has something in the works. He is constantly on the go, continually speaking his mind and repeatedly getting into the news.

He is currently writing a book, sweating out a court appearance for Customs evasion and declaring that the Animals' latest British chart success, "It's My Life," is not one of his favorites.

Instead, Eric reveals that: "Personally, I don't like the disc." But from the way the record is bounding up the English charts, it looks as if Eric is definitely in the minority. Which is not too unusual for Mr. Burden.

Poor Sandie Shaw has met her first defeat in the hard world of entertainment. It was nothing short of complete disaster when Sandie attempted to open at the packed Savoy Hotel. Reports from our sources in London say her looked dour in a pink dress with her dark hair shining.

### Voice Trouble

It was her voice that caused all the trouble—it refused to do anything she wanted it to. So the teaming Savoy was treated to a gallant effort but one which ended in failure. Sandie just wasn't ready to tackle the club scene.

Finally caught the Deep Six, the group which is making noise with "The Rising Sun." The five man, one girl group is out of San Diego. They all dress alike (except the girl, of course) and all have short hair, except for Tony Scott whose hair defies description—it's neither long nor short!

But what really distinguishes the group, as far as I can see, is the fact that the Deep Six admit their sound is folk-rock. Not all groups are that honest, you know. No matter how folk-rock they are they refuse to admit that they fit anywhere in the folk-rock bag.

### Byrds Say No

Even the Byrds, who many consider to be the founders of folk-rock, cringe at the mere suggestion that they are folk-rock with Jim McGuinn announcing: "We don't like that label."

QUICK ONES: Interesting note in the English papers saying that Lulu's friendship with Herman is "blossoming." I don't know. It wasn't too long ago that they were heralding the Herman-Twinkle "romance." But Herman told *The BEAT* that the "romance" never took place anywhere except in some press agent's imagination... Rolling Stones now are second to only the Beatles in world-wide record sales... Donovan has managed to get Rediffusion to pitch in about \$30,000 for his tele-

vision documentary. Ought to be some show, hope we get to see it Stateside... Related Happy Birthday to Herman—now an old man of 18... Is Dave Clark really going to get himself a new nose? His old one looks all right to me... A little bird told me that Capitol withdrew the Beatles' "I Wanna Be Like a Kansas City/Boys," because it wasn't selling... What have The Who got against The Yardbirds... The next Beatle album, due out in time for Christmas presents, will feature only Beatle compositions. Or so they say now before plans for "The Assassination Of Mick Jagger" now scrapped. That was the movie Mick was set to make with friend, David Bailey.

Mick Jagger has come out with a prediction—England will have a good R&B scene before long. "People coming on now are different from the earlier ones in that they acknowledge they have a lot to learn and they are learning fast."

The Stones have been hoping R&B would hit it big in their homeland ever since they began way back at the Crawdaddy. Guess they have done a lot to further their cause by proving that R&B does sell.



... ERIC BURDEN



... MICK JAGGER

# Adventures of Robin Boyd

## Person to Person

### CHAPTER FOUR

By Shirley Poston

The next morning, Robin awakened happy as a lark. It was Saturday, there was no school, and it was also the day she was going to try her wings for the first time.

Where was she going to fly off to? England, where else? And she already knew exactly how she was going to explain her absence over the weekend. She'd stayed awake for hours the night before, after George the genie had rushed off, figuring out her plan.

Less than an hour later, Robin walked into the kitchen carrying a small suitcase.

"Good morning, mom," she cried joyfully.

Her mother looked up from the stove and gave Robin a wary glance. She had been fearing for her daughter's sanity of late, especially since she'd come home dragging a tea pot. In fact, she'd sat up half of last night, going through the yellow pages in hopes of finding a nearby doctor.

"Good morning dear," she replied, trying to hide her fears. Which doubled when she noticed Robin's suitcase. "Where are you off to?"

Robin crossed her toes (fearing her mother would have noticed had she crossed her fingers). "I'm going over to Catalina to visit Aunt Zelds for the weekend."

Robin's mother dropped a plate noisily as his fears tripped. "Aunt Zelds?" she echoed. "The one you always refer to as 'that creep who lives out in the middle of nowhere on an island and doesn't even have a telephone'?"

"Mother," Robin said patiently, putting in effect (she was fast becoming a chip off the old Genie). "I'm a grown woman now. I realize the importance of respecting my elders."

With this, she dashed out the back door before her mother tried to stop her (or became ill).



"You're only sixteen," her mother murmured, watching her daughter's retreating figure from the window. "And you're nuts."

Then she walked sadly toward the yellow pages.

When Robin was certain that her mother was no longer watching, she doubled back and slipped into the garage.

For a moment she considered the possibility of taking her suitcase with her, but she decided against it. She and George hadn't discussed the subject of baggage. And besides, a bird carrying a valise might attract too much attention. (A bird wearing glasses was going to attract quite enough, thank you.)

With trembling hands, she hid the suitcase on a dusty shelf. With trembling-er hands, she removed the tiny glasses from her jacket pocket (which wasn't difficult because there was a pocket in her jacket). Byrd glasses, she thought, smiling to herself. It wasn't as bad as she'd figured, George making her wear them so

she wouldn't go falling out of trees and stuff.

Then Robin cleared her throat, shaking like a leaf. She'd always dreamed of flying to England. But she had planned to do so on a plane. Then she took a deep breath and said the magic word that would turn her into a real robin.

"Liverpool!"

Three seconds later, she flew out of the garage.

Four seconds later, she flew back in and perched disgustedly on an old bicycle seat.

"Ratazafat!" she said, furious. How could she fly to England when she didn't even know where England was? And couldn't they well go to the nearest gas station and ask!

Then she brightened. England was East! Of course, silly!

Flapping her wings, she prepared for her glorious take off. Then her feathers dropped again.

So England was East, was it, silly. Well, which way was East? Five seconds later, she flew out of the garage again. She still did not know for sure which way was East. She simply no longer cared. Being hopelessly lost had certain advantages over perching on old bicycle seats.

So rare bird that she was, Robin chose a direction at random and stepped on the gas.

Not too hard, of course, being careful not to exceed the speed limit (George had set. She wasn't about to go over 5,000 miles per hour and be stopped by the Bird Patrol! So she kept it down to a sensible 4,999.

This being her first trip aloft, it seemed like no time until she was passing over what appeared to be a never-ending city. In fact, she was so busy watching life go on as usual on the ground, she nearly ran smack into a huge building!

"The Eiffel Tower," she breathed excitedly as she screeched to a halt about two inches from

VAN:  
I love your natural hair. I think I'll go to that store after Sunday School. Ha. Please wear your Jimglasses.

Martha, Judi & Katy

V.H.:  
Did you know the sun never sets on British soil? Well, it was once like that. Shall we demonstrate for the LP-5 Protest Australia or start digging.

K. K. of W. C.

CHRIS:  
The Junior Court is better than the Senior Court.

Kathy

DANNY DELACY:  
I'm still waiting for you to come back to The Rose Garden.

Linda

the Empire State Building. She flew backwards for a better look at the famous landmark and immediately blushed. Eiffel Tower. Now, really.

But at least she was doing something right. Since this was obviously New York, she was headed in the right direction. And moments later she was happily winging further Eastward as the choppy Atlantic.

Half an hour later, surprised that her wings weren't even tired, Robin came to rest on a coil of rope at the end of a cluttered pier.

"London?" she breathed hopefully, noticing clouds of fog hugging the shoreline. And, for a change, she was right.

Why had she chosen London as the first stop on her weekend flight? So who chose? She had only aimed as best she could and here she was!

And what was she going to do about it?

One need hardly ask, need one? Hardly.

After resting for a moment and drinking a bit of rain water out of an old shoe (which tasted rather good, all things considered), Robin straightened her glasses and flew off to find the Beatles.

(To Be Continued Next Week)

BERLY BOOTH:  
Happy Anniversary. What better way to announce four months of happy correspondence than thru the fab BEAT?

Paulette

GEORGE:  
Please send me a lock of your hair and some pictures. It's your turn to write.

Brenda

FAITH:  
I want my false eyelashes back.

G.R.

LINDA NOBLE, SURREY:  
Thought you might like to see your name in *The BEAT*. If you're roaming around "Jollie Old London Town" and pop into Mick or Brian, say "hi" for me.

Tina

LYNNIE JAY, EL PASO:  
Merry Christmas early. Can't think of a nicer present than *The BEAT* for a whole year.

Patry

JIM MCGUINN:  
Hope you found my note on the floor of your car. Next time, don't leave your checkbook on the front seat. The show was fabulous!

Sharon

REBECCA SCHNIEDER, Seattle:  
Reb, this is the greatest newspaper in the world. How do you like your name in it?

Senya

CHRIS S, Orange:  
I know how much you love Peter A. so I won't make fun of him any more. O.K.?

Mary

CAVES AND CHIPPE:  
Thanks bunches for the gear party you threw for me on my birthday. I'm still picking confetti out of my hair.

Johnce

JOHN LEHRON:  
Sorry we took your shirts. Please forgive us.

C. & F.

MASTER CONTROL:  
Congratulate the Flying Ace for me. Say "hi" to U-2.

Deuce





EARL PRESTON'S REALMS taking part in a recording session at Cavern Sound Studio.



## Rising Sons Up In West

The Rising Sons are coming up in the West.

After performing at night spots around California for the last seven months, the group has signed an exclusive recording contract with Columbia Records and cut their first single, which should be released soon.

The Rising Sons are Taj Mahal, Jesse Lee Kincaid, Gary Marker, Ry Cooder, and Devin Kelley. Terry Melcher, who has had great success producing records for the Byrds and Paul Revere and the Raiders, will produce all the group's recordings.

Lead guitarist of the group, Ry is 21 years old and plays five different instruments. He's a native of California.

Jesse Lee Kincaid, 21, rhythm guitarist, is from Detroit but was raised in California. He met Taj Mahal in Boston and they formed a folk and blues duo. They came west early this year and formed the Rising Sons.

Taj Mahal is the oldest member of the group, 23, and the leader. He was raised in New England and is the group's lead vocalist. He also plays harmonica, tambourine and several string instruments.

### Native Californians

Bass player of the group is Gary Marker, 22, another native Californian. He took up the clarinet at the age of nine and has since learned to play the alto saxophone, drums, cello and double bass.

The group's drummer, Devin Kelley, 22, is another native Californian. He started playing drums at the age of 11, switched to guitar at 16, and back to drum after a three year hitch in the Marines. Devin also plays saxophone, piano and bass. He is a cousin of bass player Chris Hillman of the Byrds.

With as many instruments as these five have they should be able to come up with a really new sound. Watch for the Rising Sons coming up in the West.

# Liverpuddles

By Rob McGrae  
Manager, The Cavern



An interesting thing about the Cavern is that it is not only a club but also a recording studio. The studio was opened in October 1964 by Peter Hepworth and Nigel Greenberg.

Peter and Nigel had wanted for a long time to open an independent recording studio to record and distribute records by Liverpool groups. They considered this essential to keep Liverpool music at the top of the charts.

Before they opened their studio there was no independent recording studio in the city and if a Liverpool group wanted to cut a demonstration record, they had to travel down to London and that entailed a lot of expense.

The actual venture turned out to be rather expensive. The studio, located in the cellar next to the Cavern, cost over \$30 thousand. But these two 24 year old engineers threw themselves into opening it.

Now it's a very busy studio indeed. Over half of the studio time goes to making commercial radio programs for such English companies as Radio Caroline and Radio London. They have already recorded one series of live programs in the Cavern and sold it to an American sponsor for a weekly half hour series which will run for six months. They are very interested in producing Liverpool flavored programs for America and would like to hear from any one in America who's interested.

### Country and Western

Two of the records they have cut are available now to Americans. One is a single by the Ranchers called "An American Sailor at the Cavern" with "Sidetracked" on the flip side. The Ranchers are Liverpool's number one country and western group and will soon be featured on an album called "Liverpool Goes Country" to be released in America on Decca.

"Sidetracked" was written by Bob Wooler and first released in March of this year. All of the proceeds from this record go to mentally handicapped children.

The other Cavern record which you can purchase is an extended single called "Pantomania" featuring the Roadrunners and several Liverpool University students. It was produced for the students' annual money raising project for charities. It topped the Liverpool charts for five weeks.

If you wish to buy either of these records, you may send \$2 for "Sidetracked" or \$3 for "Pantomania" to me at Cavern Sound Limited, 8/12 Mathew Street, Liverpool 2. You'll also be helping some charities.

Q: I am fifteen years old and my folks keep trying to make me go to bed at ten o'clock on school nights. They seldom succeed, but we get into arguments about the subject far too often (it makes me feel awful because we're very close in other ways). How can I convince them that I don't need more than eight hours of sleep? I get up at 7:30 and so do they. If I go to bed earlier than 11:30 or twelve, I'm awake at 6 a.m. I tell them that, but they won't listen. What can I do?

(Sandie C.)

A: Since you and your folks are close, they probably wouldn't mind a bit of ribbing. The next time you wake up at six a.m., after having been hurried off to bed at ten, make sure they're awake by cooking breakfast. In large, noisy kettles. Get the picture? So will they.

Q: I'm rather average looking, which doesn't bother me much, but I do have this problem. Moles. I have about six of them on my neck and it's just horrible. Is there anything I can do except go to a doctor? If not, will any doctor do this and could you tell me the price? I'm desperate!

(Becky M.)

A: No, no, no, there isn't anything you can do except go to a doctor, if you want them removed! Any other method would be unbelievably dangerous, possibly even fatal. Go to your family doctor. If he can't help you, he'll send you to someone who can, and will be able to tell you how much it will cost (it shouldn't be too much because the "operation" is performed right at the doctor's office).

Q: This is a dumb question but here goes. My girlfriend asks me over to her house nearly every Saturday afternoon, and I like to go

over there. I think I'd ask her to go steady if it weren't for this dog of hers. It lays around all over the furniture, and when I come home from an afternoon at her house, I look like a St. Bernard. It's a white dog with long hair. Should I just say something about this? Do you think I'll tee her off?

(Bill M.)

A: Why don't you just ask her to bring out a whiskbroom and brush you off just before you leave her house? That should get the point across without your having to come right out and say it. Doubt if she'll totally give you the brush if you handle the matter this way.

Q: I bought a pair of wool knee socks and they're very cute. There's only one problem. They make me itch like I can't believe. I'm embarrassed to wear them because about five minutes after I put them on, I look like I belong in a zoo. I can't afford to get another pair so what can I do?

(Andrea P.)

A: Do like many girls do. Wear a pair of nylons under the knee socks! Clever, no?

### HINT OF THE WEEK

I've found a great way to make extra money, by going into "business" with my girlfriend. I can draw and she can write crazy things, so we make cards for people. They tell us what they want, you know, something they can't find in a store, or something really nutty, and we make the card by hand, and the envelope! We made \$10 last month which might not sound like much, but it sure came in handy!

(Sharon T.)

If you have a question you'd like answered, or a hint you'd like to share, drop a line to Tips To Teens, c/o THE BEAT.



CROWD SHOT—Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs must have someone important on the other end of the telephone as they crowd into booth at MGM studios during filming of "When the Boys Meet the Girls."

## Dear Susan



By Susan Frisch

I would like to know where I can write to Elvis and be sure of his getting my letter.

Carol Henderson  
You can write to Elvis in care of R.C.A. Victor, 6363 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California.

Can you please give me the address of the Leaves, other than a fan club?

Leanne  
You can write to the Leaves in care of Penthouse Recordings, 9025 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, California.

Can you please tell me if Glenn Campbell is married?

Linda Katuna  
Yes, Glenn is married.

Will the Beatles be back next year, and can you also print my address so I may have Beatle pen pals from all over.

"Beatle-Nut"  
First of all, yes. The Beatles will be coming back next year. Here is your address so people may write you: 1453 - 70th Ave., Oakland, California.

Are you absolutely sure that it was Jane Asher who appeared in "Help" for about 15 seconds?

Wendy Mills

Yes.

When did John Lennon start wearing his contact lenses?

Diane May  
John began using them about 6 months ago.

Can you please give me the address where I can write to the Supremes, other than a fan club?

Mike Vlanis  
Motown Records, 6290 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California.

Can you give me the address where I can write to Sonny and Cher concerning some business?

George J. Ziblay  
Write to Sonny and Cher in care of Greene/Stone Publications, 7715 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California.

What is Robert Vaughn's address?

MGM Studios, 10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, Calif.

At what address can I write to Peter Noone and be sure of him getting it personally?

Lori Joseph  
Write to Peter at 9 Chestnut Lane, Roby, Liverpool, England.

Has Bob Dylan written a book?

Henrietta Calderon  
No, Bob hasn't written a book as yet, but we're hoping for one.

Is Dave Clark married?

Karen Springer  
No, Dave isn't married... yet!

How tall is Marianne Faithfull?

Phil  
Marianne is 5 feet 5 inches tall.

Are the Silkies the group that recorded "You've Got To Hide Your Love Away," an American or English group?

Puzzled One  
The Silkies are all English.

Can you tell me who recorded the song, "Nobody I Know"? And do you think there is any hope for me and Bobby Sherman?

Deanne Wilson  
Peter and Gordon recorded that song. If you don't mind competition then sure there is hope!

How can I get the British version of "Help"?

Jerry Albert  
The best thing for you to do, is ask your local record stores to order it for you.

Can you please tell me what kind of cars the Beatles have?

Ruth Montag  
John has a green V.W., a blue Ferrari 350 G.T., a white Mini, and a black Rolls Royce. Ringo has a Facel Vega, which is maroon. John's old Rolls Royce and a maroon Mini. Paul has a blue Aston Martin D.B. 5 and a white Mini. George has a white Aston Martin D.B. 5, and a green Mini.

Where can I write to Donovan?

Steff Berkowitz  
Write to Donovan in care of Pantan House, 25 Haymarket, London, S.W. 1, England.

Can you please tell me Sam the Sham's real name, and of what nationality he is?

Hope Gimmel  
His real name is Domingo Samudio. He is Mexican-American.

Does Sally Fields, Gidget, date Bobby Sherman?

Larry White  
No, she doesn't.



"BUT FELLAS, I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY EITHER," says Eric Burdon of the Animals as Charles Chandler, right, tries to nail him for the ciggies and cokes consumed by the boys during a Hollywood recording session.

## Eric The Loser

Eric Burdon of the Animals had to spend an extra day in America on their last tour because of a lost passport.

"I lost my passport—a fan took it. I thought my road manager was looking for it and he thought I was. So there was a mixup. I wanted to meet Ray Charles and I was going out to see him, but I had to go to the Embassy instead.

But Eric used the rest of his time in America to work on the book he is writing.

"I spent a lot of time in New York collecting material for my book. This was the last trip planned for collecting material and when I have finished I will transcribe my notes onto a tape recorder. I'm taking my time with the book, I don't want to rush into it.

"It deals with race relation and music, which are directly involved with each other, people I have met and things I've seen," he explained.

## Tom Jones' Sound Alike

There's a new face and a new sound going 'round the pop circles these days, and both of them belong to a young man by the name of Denny Fiorino.

He was born in Los Angeles on November 9, 1943, and he attended three years of college, as well as studying piano for four years.

"My father wanted me to be a lawyer and I was going to, until music completely took me over. I started playing piano for people at their houses and at parties, then I started playing professionally in clubs and auditioning for people."

Denny is currently a member of a group called The Originals, but his ambition is to be recognized as a singer and a performer in his own right. In describing his sound on his first Valiant record, "It really tears me up," he says:

"It's like Tom Jones, in a way—it's in between a colored and a white sound; between a funky rock and a funky folk. I like singing songs in which there's a lot of room to improvise. I like to sing 'soul music' and this record is a folk sound."

## Best For Beatles

The Beatles are the best and they demand the best to go with them.

For their upcoming December special on BBC they have signed two of the top entertainers in the world. And they don't stick strictly to English entertainers either. For this special they have signed an American, Henry Mancini, and an Englishman, Peter Sellers.

You always know that a Beatle's getting the best if it's a Beatle production.



DOES CHER DIG NINO TEMPO? If so, Sonny doesn't seem jealous as he and April Stevens (Nino's sister and singing partner) become better acquainted at a party by Alco Records for their two top duos.

# Dishy 007 Once Dreary Coffin Polisher

Down this darkened alley, and just around that corner, and . . . **WATCH OUT!!!** It's agent 007—licensed to break every female heart in sight!

Yep, we're talking about none other than our favorite spy-guy, Sean Connery.

Sean is currently in Hollywood putting the wraps on his latest film for Warner Bros., "A Fine Madness," which co-stars Joanne Woodward, and Jean Seberg. No fancy spy-tacular this one, instead Sean plays an average, everyday, violently impulsive poet from Greenwich Village. Well, at least it is a change of pace for our fast-moving friend.

Sean was born on August 25 in Edinburgh, Scotland (yes, his name is Irish!), and though his father drove a lorry in order to support his family, Sean can trace his ancestors back to the Scottish Highland Kings, not to mention a bit 'o' the Celtic blood in his family tree!

Hard though it may be to believe, Sean has not always spent his leisure moments dashing from bullet to boudoir. Quite on the contrary—Sean put in his share of time as a milk man, a cement mixer, a bricklayer, a steel bender, a printer's assistant, a life guard, and a *coffin polisher!* Mr. Connery also served for three years as a

seaman in the British Navy as a trainee with a gunnery outfit and as a member of an anti-aircraft carrier squadron.

Sean's first introduction to the world of show business was really accidental, when he happened to run into a friend while he was on a holiday in London. His friend was then in the musical "South Pacific," and suggested that Sean try to fill a vacancy which had occurred in the show. Then, lo and behold! Much to the surprise of nearly everyone—including Sean!—he was hired, and spent the succeeding eighteen months as a chorus boy in the show.

After "South Pacific," Sean appeared in a small repertory company, and then went on to do his first work in films. His first movie was a low-budget item entitled "No Road Back." Sean subsequently appeared in several Hollywood-produced movies, including "Hell Divers," "Another Time, Another Place," "The Frightened City," and several others. He returned to London and succeeded in gaining a good deal of critical praise for his co-starring performance with Claire Bloom in the BBC's television adaptation of "Anna Karenina."

## Bond Role

And then it happened. The readers of the *London Express* chose Sean as their ideal actor to portray the part of one Mr. James Bond in "Dr. No." Yes, they created a giant. There has seldom been a series of pictures which have received such general popularity from the public, and never have pictures in a series chalked up the phenomenal grosses which now stand behind all of the James Bond pictures. And every time that they are re-released, they are even *more* successful!

Now? Well, girls—I'm afraid that all we can do now is just wait for December to roll around again. Why? Well, that's when the next "Bond" picture—"Thunderball"—will be released. Can you think of a nicer way to "kill" a Christmas vacation?

I can't!!! Merry Christmas, James!

## Rock Show For Adults?

All you Flinstones fans are going to have to miss your favorite program one time. It's being preempted on Jan. 28 to make way for a rock and roll video special called "Swing-Ding at T.J.'s." ABC-TV and sponsors Procter & Gamble are going to try to put on a rock program that will appeal to the older generation, but you teenagers will be allowed to watch too.

The show will be in a 17th century London setting and will feature the Dave Clark Five. Emcees for the special will be San Mino and Phil Spector.



JEREMY, sans Chad, sits on top of his London flat and ponders what will happen to him, to Chad and to Jill when his play folds.

# What Happen's To Jeremy Now?

By Louise Criticose

A press party is one of the best places to see people and pick up on all the latest happenings and Pat Boone's party for the Leaves was no exception.

One of the nicest couples at the party was Chad Stuart and his pretty wife, Jill. Since Chad and Jill now live here permanently it seems that I am forever running into them, which isn't bad, is it? He had hardly said "Hi" when he started in a mile a minute to tell me all about his brand new '66 Mustang GT which he considers to be the most fantastic thing ever made and I guess his is!

## Fab Car

It's green with black upholstery and wood paneling. The only fault Chad can find with the car is that it has horses (Mustangs, of course) firmly implanted on the backseat upholstery and Chad pronounces them "a bit childish" so he's having them taken off.

When I found out that Chad was going to London for 21 days I heroically offered to take care of his new Mustang for him to make sure that the battery didn't run down. I thought it was very generous of me but Chad declined with the flimsy excuse that when he is away the horses are being removed and a stereo is being installed.

Well, all of that is fine and dandy—but what about Jeremy? Controversy has waged on ever since Jeremy left to do "Passion Flower Hotel" in London. The first reports were that the duo was break-

ing up. This they both denied emphatically.

The "will they, or won't they?" died down for some time and then Chad began making appearances on stage with Jill and the question then became "Will the old Chad & Jill? Or Jeremy become the new Chad & Jill?"

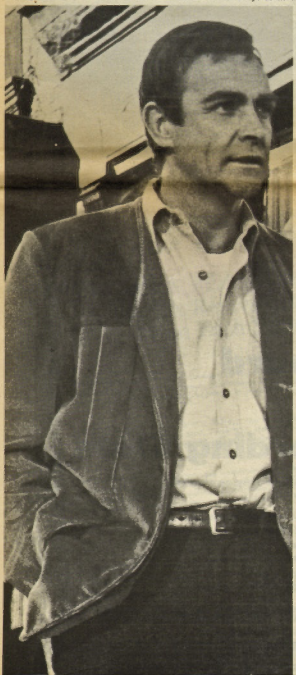
## Jeremy Calls

In London, Jeremy received word of this new development and immediately phoned Chad. What was going on? Even Jeremy didn't know. Several heated phone conversations later Jeremy was apparently satisfied that all was well and that Jill was merely filling in for him while he was doing the play.

It probably all boils down to too many people trying to stick their fingers in too many pies. Jeremy wants to be a singer and an actor. Chad would rather be a singer and record producer. Jill wants to be an actress but she also likes singing. Kind of like the eternal triangle, isn't it?

The whole mess will shortly be resolved though. Jeremy's "Passion Flower Hotel" is folding up and when it does he will be free. Logically then, he and Chad will once again be a team. But what happens to Jill?

Personally, I hope Chad & Jeremy get back together again. Jill is certainly a doll but she and Chad singing together looked like an unlikely version of Sonny & Cher. Not that that's bad—but Chad & Jeremy were much better.



AGENT 007, otherwise known as Sean Connery, took time out from his James Bond adventures to film another movie, "A Fine Madness."

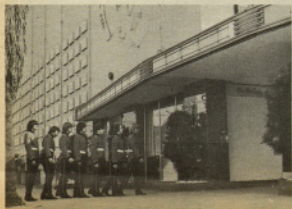


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# Rocks In!

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The Rock & Roll Showplace of the World



THE PALACE GUARD ENTER HOLLYWOOD'S FINEST NEW CLUB (left). DAVE HULL IS CAUGHT TRYING TO "BORROW" A UNIFORM.

DAVE HULL'S

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... KRLA'S CHARLIE O'DONNELL

## Charlie-O: Sense of Humor Behind the Innocent Look

"I was born August 12, 1932, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—which makes me 21 years old now!"

So begins Charlie's story about —Charlie!! Please continue, Mr. O'Donnell.

"I graduated high school at 16, with a scholarship to Theatre Arts Institute, and later went to Catholic University in Washington, where I was an English major. I left there after a short time and went back to radio, but one of these days I'm gonna finish—really!"

### Child Star

Charlie is somewhat of a veteran actor in radio, going all the way back to the days of The Lone Ranger.

"I've mentioned several times that Casey Kasen's career and mine sort of parallel each other. We were both child actors. Casey was on all the big shows—he got all the money!—because he was doing "Lone Ranger" and "Green Hornet." I played Hiawatha and just about every child part in some of the great children's stories."

Now, we all will wonder how a big-time, professional disc jockey—such as Charlie—begins

his career in radio. Well... "When I was in high school, I used to do a disc jockey show—on the PA system!"

Prior to the morning assembly, I'd give weather reports, and who was late to class that morning, and sort of inner-school chat and gossip. You know: "The basketball team lost again last night," just like the KRLA Apes always do!"

Charlie got his first professional job in radio at the age of 17, and followed it with several other successful jobs in the Pennsylvania area, finally winding up at station WHAT in Philadelphia in 1952, in 1952.

The station was one of the first to ever play rock 'n' roll and r 'n' b, and Charlie remained there for eight years, building a fine reputation for himself. "At 21, I was one of the youngest program directors in the country.

By the time I was 23, I'd worked my way up to station manager, and spent about five years in management, getting a pretty solid background in radio."

Somewhat later, he entered the field of television as somewhat of a pioneer, and had one of the first all-night TV shows. It was six hours long, six nights a week, and it was filmed in a studio with an electric camera—which means that Charlie performed all alone from one o'clock to six o'clock in the morning every single night.

"I guess I had one of the highest ratings of any TV personality in the US because no other station was on the air at that time!"

### Life With Dick

In the early 1950's, Charlie first became associated with Dick

Clark as his announcer—and his life hasn't been the same since! Although Dick has become one of Charlie's closest friends, he has also been his greatest source of "practical jokery."

"For nine years now, every time I do an announcement—all you see on camera is my face. Dick is usually giving me a hot foot, or rolling down my sock, or pulling up my pant leg, or untying my shoe laces, or tying them together, or whatnot."

"I finally got a chance to get even when we did the special for KRLA a year ago. I handed Dick the microphone and said, 'Go ahead, Dick—say whatever you want,' and in front of millions of people I finally got a chance to pull his pant leg up. But I was blamed! He said, 'Oh Charlie's always a joker!'"

Charlie has already appeared in two motion pictures, including the soon-to-be-released-Rock Hudson flick, "Blindfold." But this is not the end of Charlie's aspirations in show biz.

"I want to do everything! I would like to continue acting, but my secret ambition is musical comedy, because it's the combination of everything I have tried to develop—talent-wise—in myself.

He also enjoys dabbling in painting—which he is currently studying three hours a week—and occasionally indulges himself in a little writing. Now, if you will turn your radio dial to 1410 every morning about 9:00, you can indulge yourself in the delightful experience of listening to Charlie "dabbling" in a very fun-type radio show. We'll see you then, Charlio.

# NOTICE

## The KRLA BEAT Has Openings For Six Representatives From Each School!

EARN EXTRA MONEY as a circulation representative for the nation's most popular newspaper for young Americans. If you enjoy reading THE BEAT, we'll pay you to introduce it to others in your school.

HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO: Fill out the form and send it to KRLA BEAT REPRESENTATIVE, 6200 Sunset, Suite 504, Hollywood, Calif., 90028. The first six applicants from each school will be appointed.

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 Please send me additional information and forms for getting subscriptions.  
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Thru Dec. 5

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Dec. 7-Dec. 19

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# Open Letter To Beatle Fans

Hello there, fellow idiots!

Now that we're all together we can talk about some things we wouldn't DARE talk about among Herman's Hermits fans (even though you probably are one—I am.)

We've got to admit it. We Beatle fans ARE letting our thoughts wander from just George, John, Ringo and Paul. Think back. Haven't you during the past week, thought about how yummy-Herman is? Maybe it isn't Herman—perhaps it was Donovan (or Dave Clark, or Mick Jagger). Oh sure, you're probably saying, "Yeah, well, sure, but George is my very favorite."

Now think back a few months. When you went to the Beatles' concert. How did you act? Were you just sitting there listening to them? Why? Because you could see no reason to scream. Or were you one of the few who ran up to the stage? Why? Because you wanted to be able to go up to your friends and say "Hey, guess what I did that I bet you didn't." Well, I'll admit that I just sat and listened to them. I didn't scream either. Well, once when George went to pick up his guitar. Now that you've been honest with yourself do it again. How did you act a year ago. Weren't you more than a bit more hysterical? You were! What happened between you and the Beatles? Was it Peter Noone, Keith Richard or the boy across from you in Spanish? Whoever it was, he did something to change the feeling you had for Paul or John or Ringo or George. But aren't you happier now?

Maybe it was that Ringo got married. Sure you always loved George but it made you wonder how long it would be till George went to the altar, too.

All right all you Beatle fans, I see that a lot of you are wearing doubtful looks. You're not so sure you ARE Beatle fans. You are, but you have some other interests, that's all. We've all grown up a bit, too. But all the same, deep down inside we'll always be Beatle fans even if right now we're beginning to wonder (and wander).

Just remember, BEATLES 4 EVER!

Karen Call  
Millbrae, California



PAUL MCCARTNEY—Have your thoughts strayed from him?

# Bonos Blow One—Oh Well, Can't Win 'Em All

In the language of show biz, Sonny and Cher have finally "blown one."

The trade industry newspapers came right out and said flatly that the couple who wowed Jacqueline Kennedy laid a royal egg before the visiting princess and her husband.

At the specific request of Princess Margaret, Sonny and Cher joined Bob Hope, Polly Bergen and the Freddy Martin Orchestra in entertaining at the WAIF charity ball.

But the critics called their segment the low point of the evening, criticizing them for their far-out dress during the highly formal affair and for performing too long. There were loud hisses and cat-calls from the audience before they finally gave way to Bob Hope, who immediately got the entertainment back on the right track.

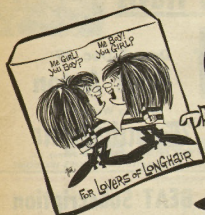
With America going all-out to entertain the royal couple it was considered a high honor to be asked to perform. But Sonny and Cher—despite their great popularity among teenagers and young adults—apparently found out the



hard way that it's dangerous for an entertainer to step out of his element.

# Yeah! FUNNY ENVELOPES

# "disc-cards" FOR RECORDS



A FUNNY CARD AND GIFT WRAP IN ONE! THE GEAR WAY TO GIVE A RECORD—THAT'S IN!

FUNNY CARTOONS—WITH FUNNY CAPTIONS—IN FUNNY COLORS—LIKE

- GOLD DIGGER
- PINK-PONG
- HULLA-BLUE
- HOME-ON-ORANGE

**FUNNY!** SEND FOR SOME!

L.P. 45 L.P. SIZE ..... 3 FOR \$1.00  
45 SIZE ..... 3 FOR .50

I finally bought YOU this record FOR ME!  
since all the time you kept borrowing MINE!

Did you really want this record—or do you just  
need a new wheel for your TRICYCLE?

Open me first!  
It won't play in the envelope!

Music to A-G-O-G-O  
Listen to it someplace else!

Merry Christmas—Merry Christmas—  
Merry Christmas—This is a recording!

Me girl! You boy? — Me boy! You girl?  
For lovers of long hair!

PLEASE SEND ME "DISC-CARDS" L.P. 45.  
I HAVE CHECKED THE ONES I WANT.  
I'M ENCLOSING  CASH  CHECK

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ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

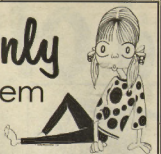
ZIP: \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL COUPON TO:

"DISC-CARDS"  
2350 LAKEVIEW AVENUE  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90039

# For Girls Only Rhyming Problem

By Shirley Poston



I have a problem (which is hardly news to anyone who's read this column before). And you'll be happy to hear (sure you will) that I'm going to tell you all about it. It's George.

You see, about two hours ago I decided to write a cute little poem for my weekly ravings. And since George is what (whom?) I do most of that raving about, I thought I'd make him the subject of my terse little verse.

Well, I ask you. Have you ever tried to rhyme something with Harrison? All I can say is lotsa luck.

I'm almost embarrassed (but not quite) (you know me) to tell you what I managed to come up with after spending all that time, but here it is.

George  
Is gorge-  
ous.

Okay, you can stop that laughing right this minute. So I'm no poet. George loves me anyway (don't I wish).

Say, have you ever heard of a Bear Scare?

I hope not, because I'm wondering about you if you have. No,

seriously, there is such a thing (would I lie to you about something this important?). And it's not something you scare bears with (fortunately). It's a magic charm!

Yes, yes, I know, I've lost me mind (still going through that English phase, I am). I realize there is no such thing as a magic charm, but that doesn't mean I believe there is no such thing as a magic charm. (Let's face it, I am a true simp.)

Anyway, a Bear Scare is a piece of rawhide about the size of a shoestring (foot type, not potato) that's tied in three knots around your wrist.

Well, isn't that easy to understand. Let's take that one from the top again. A Bear Scare is just long enough to go around your wrist after it's been tied in three knots, one for each wish you make when putting the Bear Scare on.

## Mid-Western Fad

Anyway, it's a big fad all over the mid-Western portions of the country. After the wishes are made, you can't take the "bracelet" off for one solid year. Which, of course, makes all three wishes come true!

Like I always say, (I always say that) there is no such thing as a magic charm, maybe. So what does it hurt to give it a try?

Oh, I have a feeling one of my best friends is going to have me drawn and quartered. Because I'm about to do it again.

Every time she gets her weekly copy of *The BEAT*, she gives me a series of the world's dirtiest looks. Why, you ask (providing that you haven't drifted off to sleep mid-column)? Because she thinks I am a thief.

Simply because I mention her now and again and say a few (thousand) words about something she's done, she thinks she ought to get paid or something.

## Light-Fingered

Well! Do I have news for her. And I think she'll also have news for me when this week's *BEAT* comes out. Light-fingered Poston Rides Again.

Here's what I've stolen...er... chosen to reveal about her this week. Remember when I was just raving about magic charms? Well, my girlfriend agrees that there is no such thing as same.

But does that stop her from getting in the middle of the night, making a wish, lighting a black candle and burning it in the *mid-night wind*? Hardly. And I am serious! The poor kid—I mean the wonderful person actually thinks her wish is going to come true.

Don't go telling it around, but I think I'll try it myself. All I have is a red candle (a Christmas reject from last year), but I hope that won't mess up the magic charm. You know, the one there is no such thing as.

Hmmmm. I had something in mind (using the term loosely) that I was going to be sure and tell you and now it's gone with the wind. Oh, now I remember.

You know all of those secrets we've been blabbing to each other? About lying awake nights making up dreams about stars (George Rules!) and all? Well, here's another one for you.

Do you ever, right in the middle of school or something, stop and suddenly wonder what your special someone is doing right that minute? And when (and if) you do this, doesn't it give you the *creepiest* feeling when you realize that he is doing something and that he does actually exist?

I hope you know what I mean. Our favorites are so far away from us, most of the time they don't seem completely real. But every once in awhile, you can just picture them brushing their teeth or something like that, and they seem so much closer.

Whenever that happens to me, I just stand there with my mouth hanging open, thinking incredulously, "somewhere he's breathing."

Have you ever had the feeling that someone was coming for you with a very large net? Well, join the crowd.

If the man in white doesn't see me first, I'll see you next *BEAT*. And please don't forget to write me!

# A Dylan Fan Speaks, The BEAT Listens

At twenty-four years of age, Bob Dylan is the voice of a generation—and he has a whole generation listening intently to every word he sings and writes.

His influence has inspired reams of words to be written, sung, and spoken, including a poem submitted to *The BEAT* by one of our readers—Beverly Boynton.

Beverly has followed Dylan's efforts and the following poem is her own personal expression of the feelings she experiences while hearing his songs and reading his poetry.



mr. dylan

this strange young man  
of whom i speak  
i never have  
nor will ever meet  
with eloquent mind  
perceptive and grand  
he plays reality  
right into his hand  
manner is modest  
face is kind  
his type of person  
you rarely find  
we love his work  
applaud his fame  
he writes of dream-places  
where people are tame  
hate is absent  
and people's faces,  
are lined with laughter  
free of disgraces  
like a robin  
on the highest tree  
where his heart lives  
i'd love to be  
he'll put you down  
if you criticize  
and looks at life  
through x-ray eyes  
when you hear his laugh  
you too will smile  
when he's serious

you think awhile  
phony people  
he's exposed like dogs  
and crawly bugs  
under logs  
if you're a phony  
he's first to know it  
can't hide facts  
from this young poet  
don't waste time wondering  
what's inside his head  
there's much to learn  
listen instead  
and come morning  
when sun climbs up  
i'll drink wine  
from my coffee cup  
and dream of eden  
so far away  
where fountains wash  
hated away  
while he speaks of life  
and we listen  
gazing out the window  
raindrops glisten  
someday soon  
i hope we find  
this utopia  
if the blind  
open their eyes  
so they can see  
mr. dylan's message  
to you and me

# Meet the Leaves—Not Falling but Soaring



JIM PONS

JOHN BECK

BOB REINER

TOM "AMBROSE" RAY

BILL RINEHART

# The World of Profits

## Teens vs Adults

Teenagers of today are an active, alert, inquisitive lot. They ask questions and they demand answers.

They want to know about everything. They want to know why adults don't understand them, why protest songs are written and why they sell, why a musician can sue the Beatles, and if one of the Beatles is secretly married.

They pose these questions to themselves, to teachers, to friends and relatives, and to THE BEAT. We can't answer them all but we can pass them on to others. We can let other people know that teens do care and do ask questions.



## Destruction?

Dear BEAT:

I agree with Mary Andrews' letter on "Eve of Destruction." The attitude of the whole crowd of protestors seems to be "let's show everyone how good we are by pointing out the bad in everyone else, or the "save the world by pretending it's not worth saving." I am thoroughly disgusted with all these characters. They're certainly a right to be heard but you'll not catch me listening to their putrescence! In evaluating the world situation, as in everything, he who ignores the good is just as blind and stupid as he who ignores the bad—and a good deal more trying, too.

There are many kids (I'm 20 now but am speaking about former thoughts and experiences) who care deeply about what's going on in the world today but who have the sense to know that the world's wrongs can't be corrected by nasal-voiced draft-dodgers, which is what many of these "demonstrators" are.

Jeri P.

To THE BEAT:

I really see no point in Barry McGuire's "Eve of Destruction." The eve of destruction is no new thing to this world of ours. We've been on the verge of possible destruction since the beginning of time.

The world didn't go when the proverbial apple was eaten long ago and probably won't go for quite a while.

If the song was to be written, it should have happened long ago. And now it's too late—or is it? It really depends on our generation.

Milfie Howell

## Shindig Cast Off to Hawaii

Cast and crew of *Shindig* have gone to Waikiki to tape two shows.

Guest stars on the two episodes are Tommy Sands, Ian Whitcomb and Len Barry.

*Shindig* regulars making the trip include boss Jimmy O'Neill, Bobby Sherman, Donna Loren, Ben Campbell, the Shindigs, Billy Preston, the Blossoms, the Wellingtons and the *Shindig* dancers.

## Pau and Jane

Dear BEAT,

I am writing this letter in connection with some of the statements Jane Asher has been making about Paul McCartney and her relationship with him.

Recently, she stated in a magazine, written exclusively about the Beatles, that not only was Paul very selfish, but that he was also blind to the fact that her "adulation" for him, as she called it, was real and that ours (his fans) was not. Not only this, but when asked, she firmly states that she and Paul have definite plans to marry. On the other hand, Paul states that he is not engaged to anyone, and no date has been set. Yet, Jane openly contradicts him, in public no less, by making statements which practically call Paul a liar.

Why does she insist on saying such things? Doesn't she know she is endangering not only Paul, but herself as well, by discussing what should not be said in the first place? It seems to me that Paul stopped seeing Jill Haworth for exactly the same reason. Perhaps the fact of the matter is she isn't really concerned with anyone's happiness but her own.

In my opinion, the only thing Paul is blind to is the fact that Jane Asher is a fake; she is the worst kind of phony.

Pam Francis

Dear Staff,

There's two sides to every story or so it goes. Right now I am torn between these two sides. It's the age-old question—are they or

aren't they?

By they I am referring to Paul McCartney M.B.E. and Jane Asher. Everyone says yes, but they say no. I can and do believe them.

But there are times when everything seems to point in the opposite direction. Why, oh why, can't "trash" magazines stop all the lies and start printing the truth? Is that so hard? It's magazines like these that can change a Beatle fan's mind about her fave. And the same applies for any group—Stones, Animals, Byrds and the like.

Sure, they say "Don't believe anything you read." And what are we supposed to do—hibernate for the rest of our lives? We can't help but hear, and doubt, only because we're human and they are too.

Maybe I'm feeling sorry for myself, and I'm not alone. Maybe I'm just plain selfish.

Or maybe I'm feeling sorry for them—the people who conjure up and publish the trash. I'm feeling sorry for them because they have nothing better to do.

If they only knew that with a little bit more trouble, they could come up with the truth—that's the only way I can use, because it makes a lot more sense than any other word in the dictionary. And because the truth would also save us heartbreaks, the worry, tension and sleepless nights, and them a mal-adjusted printing press.

If they only knew...

A BEAT Representative

Dear Editor:

Regarding your editorial "Maybe It's Time to Protest":

I was pleased to find these opinions so authoritatively offered, and to find that at least somewhere there is a spokesman for the intelligent teenager of today. You have voiced an argument with which the great majority will agree. Unfortunately, the "great majority" will include very few parents and adults.

Incidentally, I am proud to say, I am not included in the latter class. I am a teenager.

The difference between "my" generation and the previous one is only as wide as the gap between honesty and hypocrisy. We teenagers will either accept or abandon an opinion, belief or custom; we will not wear a mustache and order others to shave.

For some reason, almost inexplicably, it seems the present generation has grown up without prejudice, while members of the previous generation are still enslaved by this vice and do their best to pass it on to us.

We can forestall the "Eve of Destruction" if we teenagers show ourselves in our true colors. We are free of prejudices, we love life and all mankind, and though many of us remain ignorant we seem to have been born with a type of native wisdom. Without being taught, we realize what was taught 1930 years ago; the same teachings adults pretend to believe and pay lip-service to.

It's their still hope.  
G. John Edwards

Mrs. Betty M. Spouse

## Best and the Beatles

Dear BEAT Editors:

An article which appeared in the October 16th issue of THE BEAT moved me to write this letter. The following is in reference to the article about Pete Best's lawsuit against the Beatles Ringo Starr, Brian Epstein and others.

I suppose before I go much further I should explain that I am an enormous admirer of the Beatles and I'll have to admit partiality to Ringo.

When I first read your article I found it hard to believe that Pete Best could possibly sue them for such a large sum. I realize the Beatles are a long way from the porthouse but \$45 million isn't exactly a few shillings in any man's wallet!

True, I have to agree that he has a perfect right to demand his "fair share" of the profits and recognition from those records made in Germany. He did the playing of drums not Ringo and it's only just that his name appear somewhere along the line. Personally, I can't see how it could afford to let an oversight like this escape him.

I have never been much of a Pete Best fan from the beginning

Dear Editor:

From one parent who "listened" to your editorial protest ("Teen Side of Story—Maybe It's Time to Protest"), may I have equal time?

I have read and re-read your message and I've been thinking of the many points you mentioned. You speak of teenagers as a responsible group. I agree. They are responsible to the adult world! Someday they, too, will be adults. They are in a transition state of their lives. They are growing and learning. It is only after you are grown up that you realize how little of the world you really understand and begin to try, as hard as you can, to learn what, where, when and how you can contribute.

In your plan to substitute the ugliness in the world with beauty, keep in mind the need of man to be free, first, last and always! Keep in mind that the world and country you live in now is a lot better place than in any other time in history. Keep in mind that evil is an ever present threat to man. Now, spell it backwards—it spells "live." You cannot dig up all the weeds in the world. You cannot get rid of all evil and still live. But you can be realistic, face what is ailing heart and mind. Try to do right and bring good to your fellow man. The balance of the future is in everyone's hands. Not just teenagers, adults or any "group." But unless we remain free to choose our own destiny, (and some will succeed and some will fail) no plan, society or human desire will be worth the trouble it takes to breathe in and out!

and even if I had, I fear, after this he would have lost my support.

There is not much to be said for his originality when it comes to the name of his new group—"The Best of the Beatles." The thought of him borrowing (I should like to say "steal," but I'm not one to stick my neck out) the name, reputation and fame of the Beatles is both misleading and deceiving. If he can't find work or get started with his own name I dare say he can't be very good. In effect, he's actually using the popularity of the Beatles to gain his revenge. I'll have to give him credit for his cunningness. He knows how to get publicity.

Then, to add insult to injury, he has to use the Beatles now well-known title, to sell his new singles, to do I pretend to, but you won't find me adding any of my precious pennies to Pete's "fund." As a matter of fact, I'm quite curious to know just how many Pete Best fans there are who will, or how many Pete Best fans there are?

Laurie Platin



"THE GANG FROM SHEBANG" — Steve Bates, Ron Rameriz, Bud Schwimmer, Bob Rollo, Casey Kasein, Mike Loyet and Famous Hooiks.

# Inside KRLA

Hi gang. What's new out there in the land of "the station that's won the West?" Oh yeah? Well, there's a whole lot going on *Inside KRLA* as well, so c'mon in for a while, won't you?

I suppose you recognize the funny-looking horn over there. Well, as *everybody* knows—it belongs to Dave Hull, and the Hullabalooer has some pretty exciting news to blow on it for us this week. Hi'ya Dave, what's up? I hear you have some pretty exciting news about a brand new night club over here.

"Yes, it's going to be called "Dave Hull's Hullabaloo," and it's the old Moulin Rouge. We have redecorated it and it's gonna be the largest and most glamorous nightclub for young adults in the world. The first opening night will be the night of *The BEAT's* Pop Music Awards ceremony, and we're all very excited about it.

"It's going to have the largest room with the finest meals for teenagers—with the lowest prices!—in the world. I want this to be a Mecca for teens—we will have the very *biggest* acts there, really great entertainment, and there will be two bands playing all the time.

"We will be able to accommodate a total capacity crowd of 4,000 in the club at once—2,000 in the dining area alone, at one time. Also, we can have crowds of up to 250 people dancing at a time, because we can roll out as much floor for dancing as we need.

"Also, it is just possible that the club will become the downtown headquarters for all of the KRLA DJ's, and it's for certain that I will be there, so I will be looking forward to seeing everyone down there."

Most of you are probably supposed to be asleep when Bill Slater comes on the air every night at midnight—but since what you're supposed to do usually doesn't mean too much—you will probably be interested in what Bill has been doing lately.

He has been accepting calls from all the kids in the audience to be taped and sent to our boys in Viet Nam. Pretty great, huh? Well, most of the people here at KRLA are pretty great, so it sort of figures. If you have someone in Viet Nam you would like to send a message to, or if you would just like to speak to *all* of the wonderful guys over there, why don't you give Bill a ring tonight?

Those Lovable Losers—the KRLApees—are still trying to win a game, but so far they are upholding their outstanding record of an unbelievably large number of losses!!





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\*\*\*\*\*



## Hey! Stop Worrying!

### Here's an Easy Way to Solve Your Christmas Shopping Chores.

A subscription to *The BEAT* makes an ideal gift. Think of all your friends who like to read *YOUR* copy of *The BEAT* every week! They'll remember you all year long. Just send in the form below—and then forget about fighting the crowds to do your Christmas shopping. We'll send them a special gift card with your name attached. If you want to send more than one, simply fill in the additional names and addresses on a plain sheet of paper, enclosing \$3 for each subscription. (P.S. If you're not already a subscriber, how about sending one to yourself?)

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MAIL TO: THE BEAT, Suite 504, 6290 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.



"YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE" chant the Lovin' Spoonful. But they sure posed nicely for our BEAT photographer, Chuck Boyd. Well, they thought it was nice, anyway!!

## The BEAT Pauses To Remember

Every now and then *The BEAT* takes time out from reporting what's happening to report something that isn't part of the latest scene. This is one of those times.

Columbia Records has a new album out that is the sort of thing you may want. It's not by the Beatles or the Rolling Stones and there isn't an electric guitar on it.

It is "John Fitzgerald Kennedy ... As We Remember Him." It is part of the Columbia Records Legacy Collection and includes a set of two long playing records and a 242-page book with over 200 photographs.

The records trace JFK's life from childhood to the White House through the voices of people who knew him, including Adlai E. Stevenson, his mother, his brother, roommates at school and wartime shipmates.

The book includes pictures, official documents, over 70 reproductions of letters by and to Kennedy and a foreword by President Lyndon B. Johnson.

The tastefully designed Collection edition has just been released and all royalties from the sale of the records and the book will be donated to the John F. Kennedy Memorial Library.

# Stones Still Rolling

The Stones have maintained their chart-topping position again this week, making it two weeks in a row for "Get Off Of My Cloud."

It should be interesting to see if the Stones can hold on for another week because they certainly have some strong challengers coming right up there behind them.

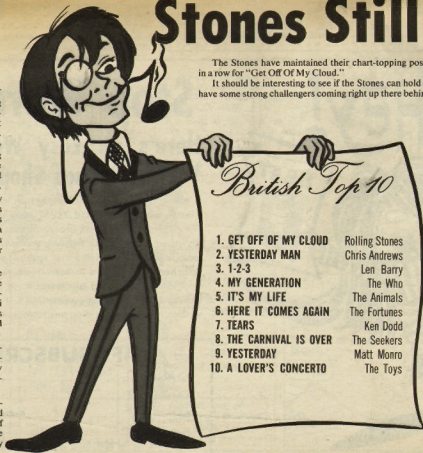
Len Barry has moved his "1-2-3" all the way up to number three this week. He has only been on the British charts for three weeks and this week he jumped up from number 16. Maybe next week he will unseat the Stones?

Another record which is threatening the Stones is "My Generation" by The Who. These boys debuted last week at number 18 and this week have succeeded in moving all the way up to number four.

The Toys and their "Lover's Concerto" are doing all right in England too. They debuted last week at number 20 and this week finds the three girls in at number ten.

Those perennial favorites, the Everly Brothers and Elvis Presley, are practically back-to-back on the British charts. The Everlys debuted this week at number 17 with "Love Is Strange."

The other top English favorite, Elvis Presley, is in this week at number 20. It's a funny situation. In the U.S. the old King has certainly had his share of trouble hit-wise. But in England he finds himself continually in the charts. This time around he's inside with "Tell Me Why."



- |                         |                |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| 1. GET OFF OF MY CLOUD  | Rolling Stones |
| 2. YESTERDAY MAN        | Chris Andrews  |
| 3. 1-2-3                | Len Barry      |
| 4. MY GENERATION        | The Who        |
| 5. IT'S MY LIFE         | The Animals    |
| 6. HERE IT COMES AGAIN  | The Fortunes   |
| 7. TEARS                | Ken Dodd       |
| 8. THE CARNIVAL IS OVER | The Seekers    |
| 9. YESTERDAY            | Matt Monro     |
| 10. A LOVER'S CONCERTO  | The Toys       |

## HEADLINERS HAIR BEAT

# Tips on Combing Your Hair

By Robert Esserman and Frank DeSanctis

All accessories are just right, your dress fits perfectly, your makeup is on perfectly, yet something is wrong. You try combing your hair every which way but to no avail. You leave for your party feeling very low. The problems most girls have with their hair is not being able to set it properly.

Hairdressers know how difficult it is for girls to set and comb out their own hair. This is why the Headliners Hair Beat will give you a few inside tips of the trade.

First, be sure to have all your hair combed straight down — no tangles. Second, when putting your rollers in, be sure to first comb the section of hair in the direction you want to comb it after the set.

Third, when putting in your rollers, be sure the section of hair is combed straight up, then proceed to roll rollers in a downward motion but keep the section of hair straight and uniform.

Fourth, always be sure to have your hair dry before combing it out. Brush out all the elasticity.

Let us remind you girls once again that home color and permanents can be very harmful to you. Always let a professional advise you first what to use, and how to do it.

Girls are coming by the droves, asking the Headliners for up-do's with curls. It seems curls are back to stay until next summer. Short do's are also asking for wispy curls.

## The Headliners Headache Section

If a girl is heavy in the legs, do you think she should wear bell bottoms?

No — be sure you never accent what is not flattering to you.

I have a round face and I like to wear my hair very low and casual. Should I?

Heavens NO. Be very careful you maintain an oval effect to your face. Wear your hair just a little higher than you've been wearing it.

How may I make an appointment with your shop? I live in Arizona and am coming to California for Christmas.

Drop us a card with your name and the date you desire the appointment. We'll take care of the rest.



TV STARLET BRENDA SCOTT models one of the Headliner up-do's.

## It's In The Bag

By Eden



Messrs. John Lennon and Richard Burton will be sharing byline honors this Yule in a National Mag in this country. Merry Christmas, boys.

\*\*\*

A long time ago, when we were all in our Bobbysox and Blue Suede Shoes, Frankie Avalon used to share a date or two with a pretty little pair of Mouseketeers named Annette. Now he shares the role of parenthood with Annette and hubby Jack Gilardi as he becomes the godfather to their new little girl, Gina Luree Gilardi.

My, my how time does fly!

\*\*\*

Whaddaya know about that? Remember a show called "Shindig?" (Oh of course you do!) Well, it was produced by Selmur Productions. Now Selmur has a new little goody for all of us called the "Wide World of Entertainment." Originally this was scheduled to be a one-shot special, taped all over the world, and aired some time in December.

Well, there have been some changes made, and now the show is set to roll some time around the first week or so in December as a continuing series. Scheduled host for the new package — George Chakiris. It's nice to know that George will be going steady with the telly-tube for awhile now, 'cause he has been depriving all his female fans of his presence too much since "West Side Story."

\*\*\*

Well, your favorite manager and mine — Brian Epstein — is currently dickering with "certain officials" for a British screening of the film which was made of the overwhelmingly successful Beatles' concert at New York's Shea Stadium last August.

Now I'm not making promises or anything, but we might just receive this package all gift-wrapped in time for Christmas over here in the Colonies.

\*\*\*

Tom Jones was so pleased with the success of his waxing of flick-there, "What's New Pussycat?" that he has gone out and purred still another one. This time it's the theme for "Thunderball." Looks like everybody's favorite spy-type will be serenaded in style.

\*\*\*

Rumors from Across the Pond dept: Ex-drummer for the Beatles — Pete Best — isn't suing Brian Epstein after all. Well, who then? Santa Claus!!!!

A certain producer is trying to sign a certain Cynthia Lennon for an appearance on his British telly-show. Sorry luv, but a certain Mr. John Lennon has already signed her to a long-term, exclusive contract.

# DISCUSSION

By Barrie

Instrumentals seem to be on the Upbeat this week, and "instrumental" among them are "Hang On Sloopy," by the Ramsey Lewis Trio — a good sing-along type thing for their second Top Ten — and a row — and a revival of the old Ben E. King smash — "Stand By Me" — by the talented Earl Grant.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Lovin' Spoonful are also going the follow-up route this week with their brand new wax, "You Didn't Have To Be So Nice." Well, it is a nice record, but another bit of "Magic" it's not.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sorry to hear Roy Head's new Wax Waste — "Apple of My Eye." This one was recorded some time ago, and as far as this reporter is concerned — they should have left it right there in the Dark Ages!

\*\*\*\*\*

Roger Miller: you've done it again, luv. Your new single, "England Swings," does just that — it swings! Don't quite know how you keep right on being quietly great, but you do. Keep up the good work, Mr. M.

\*\*\*\*\*

Gene Pitney is an American singer who has become one of our biggest international stars (especially in Great Britain) and one of our best ambassadors of good will. He also just happens to be one of the most talented young men around today — in any country! His new 45er — "Princess in Rags" — looks like another addition to his long line of hits, and the new elpee just released — Gene Pitney "Looking Through The Eyes of Love" — has got to be a winner.

\*\*\*\*\*

Speaking of records Elpee style (yes, were were), the Stones have Rolled themselves right into another fantastic album smash. This one, entitled "December's Children (And Everybody's)" has been released on the London label and is available now.

\*\*\*\*\*

I don't believe that the Dave Clark Five are going to cause any great tidal waves in this sea of pop music with their latest vessel, "Over and Over." That's just the point, boys — we have heard this song and this sound, OVER AND OVER!

\*\*\*\*\*

Did'ja know that Mr. P.F. Sloan penned four of the tunes — including the title song — for the Herman's Hermits upcoming flick, "Hold On?" He did and they are something else. But then, so are the Hermits and their latest flick.

\*\*\*\*\*

I think we all can say a few words of gratitude to Paul Beatie, MBE for his service to mankind when he released his beautiful "Yesterday." Of course, there are a few others who could thank Paul as well — such as Marianne Faithfull and Matt Munro — who have also recorded the tune in England. Now there is a new name to be added to the list. Are you ready? That of Barry McGuire. Nope, I'm not putting you on. Barry has recorded "Yesterday" for his latest album, and this one is just simply more than out of sight. Barry babe — you did good!



A FORMAL UP-DO designed for premiere of "Agony and the Ecstasy."



# KRLA Tunedex



EMPEROR HUDSON



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



CASEY KASEM



JOHNNY HAYES



BOB EUBANKS



DAVE HULL



DICK BIONDI



BILL SLATER



KRLA BEAT  
6290 Sunset, No. 504  
Hollywood, Cal. 90028

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	4	STILL I'M SAD/I'M A MAN	The Yardbirds
2	1	1-2-3	Len Barry
3	11	LET'S MARCH ON	Four Seasons
4	2	TURN, TURN, TURN	The Byrds
5	6	I HEAR A SYMPHONY	The Supremes
6	3	YOU'RE THE ONE	The Vogues
7	3	GET OFF MY CLOUD	Rolling Stones
8		YESTERDAY	The Beatles
9	5	A LOMER'S CONCERTO	The Toys
10	15	MARKET BAST ON YOURSELF	The Walker Brothers
11	9	A TASTE OF MONEY	Tijuana Brass
12	20	MY SWEET EYES	Them
13	15	RESCUE ME	Fontella Bass
14	16	PIED PAPER	The Changing Times
15		I GOT YOU (I FEEL GOOD)	James Brown
16	17	STEPPIN' OUT	Paul Shave & The Raiders
17	26	RISING SUN	The Sheep Six
18	25	YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY	The Slikk
19	1	LET ME BE	The Turtles
20	32	AIN'T THAT PECULIAR	Martin Goye
21	33	HANG ON SLOOPY	Ramsey Lewis Trio
22	33	MY DREAMS GONE	The Miracles
23	24	MY HEART SINGS	Mel Carter
24		LIES, LIES	The Knickerbockers
25	35	I CAN NEVER GO HOME ANYMORE	Shirley-Lee
26		IT'S MY LIFE	Animals
27	21	SOMETHING ABOUT YOU	The Four Tops
28	29	REVOLUTION KIND	Sonny Bono
29	29	DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS	Beau Brummels
30	32	OVER AND OVER	Dave Clark Five
31	27	"HEARTBEAT"	Gladys Jones
32	31	RUN BABY RUN	The Newbeats
33	36	ENGLAND SWINGS	Roger Miller
34	35	HERE IT COMES AGAIN	The Fortunes
35		YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE	The Lovin' Spoonful
36	37	I FOUGHT THE LAW	Bobby Fuller Four
37		FLOWERS ON THE WALL	Stoller Brothers
38		DON'T THINK TWICE	Wonder Who
39		SOUNDS OF SILENCE	Simon & Garfunkle
40		APPLE OF MY EYE	Ray Heed

America's Largest Teen NEWSpaper

**KRLA**

*Edition*

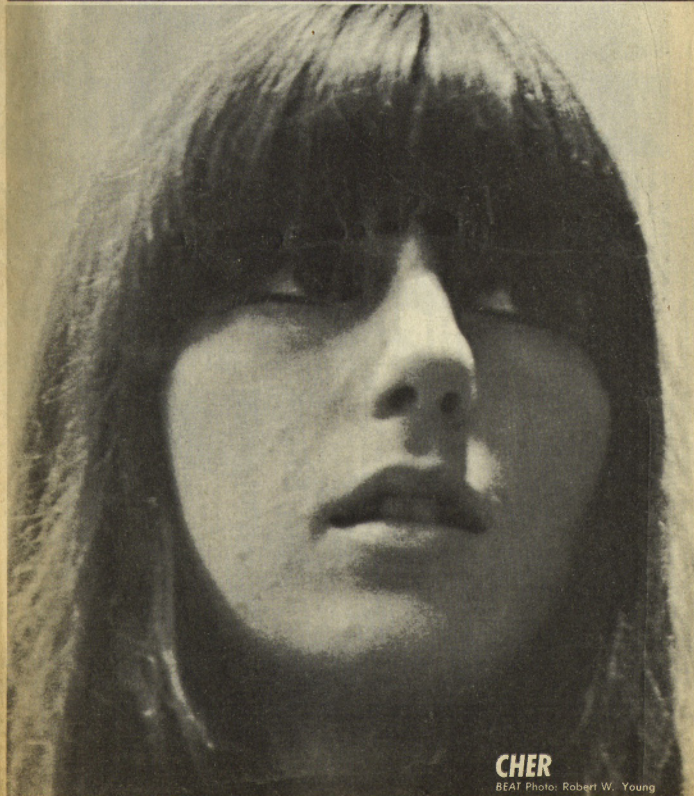
**BEAT** MFP

Volume 1, Number 39

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

15 Cents

December 11, 1965



**CHER**

BEAT Photo: Robert W. Young

# KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

December 11, 1965



CHAD AND JEREMY—ONLY BRITISHERS AMONG TOP DUOS



DICK AND DEEDEE—STILL ONE OF THE WORLD'S FAVORITE DUOS

**SEND BEAT GIFT  
SUBSCRIPTIONS  
TO YOUR FRIENDS  
FOR CHRISTMAS**

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SURF KINGS JAN AND DEAN



FRIENDLY COMPETITORS—SONNY AND CHER, RIGHTeous BROTHERS AMONG TOP DUOS OF 1965

## BEAT Pop Music Awards Poll

Final Ballot - Please Check One in Each Category

### MALE VOCALIST

- SONNY BOND
- JAMES BROWN
- BOONVIAN
- BOB DYLAN
- BARRY MC GUIRE
- ROGER MILLER
- BENE PITNEY
- ELVIS PRESLEY
- BILLY JOE ROYAL
- IAN WHITCOMB

### NEW MALE VOCALIST

- SONNY BOND
- BOONVIAN
- BOB DYLAN
- BARRY MC GUIRE
- IAN WHITCOMB

### FEMALE VOCALIST

- JOAN BAEZ
- CILLA BLACK
- CHER
- PETULA CLARK
- MARIANNE FAITHFULL
- LESLIE GORE
- BRENDA HOLLOWAY
- BUSTY SPRINGFIELD
- CONNIE STEVENS
- TINA TURNER

### NEW FEMALE VOCALIST

- JOAN BAEZ
- CHER
- PETULA CLARK
- MARIANNE FAITHFULL
- BARBARA LEWIS

### VOCAL GROUP

- ANIMALS
- BEACH BOYS
- BEATLES
- BEAU BRUMMELS
- BYRDS
- KING, DESI & BILLY
- HERMAN'S HERMITS
- THE LOVIN' SPONGFUL
- ROLLING STONES
- YARDBIRDS

### NEW VOCAL GROUP

- BEAU BRUMMELS
- BYRDS
- KING, DESI & BILLY
- CAPT LEWIS & THE PLAYBOYS
- LOVIN' SPONGFUL

### FEMALE VOCAL GROUP

- BLISSOMS
- MARTHA & THE VANDELLAS
- SHANGHALAS
- SUPPLENES
- TOYS

### INSTRUMENTAL GROUP

- HERB ALPERT & TUBBAIN BRASS
- RAMSEY LEWIS TRIO
- THE MONITORS
- SOUNDS INCORPORATED
- SOUNDS ORCHESTRAL

### DUO

- CHAD & JEREMY
- IAN & DEAN
- RICK & DEEDEE
- NIGHTMUS BROTHERS
- SONNY & CHER

### COMPOSER

- SONNY BOND
- BOONVIAN
- BOB DYLAN
- MIKE JAGGER/KEITH RICHARD
- JOHN LENNON/PAUL MC CARTNEY
- P. F. SLONIN
- BRIAN WILSON

### RECORD PRODUCER

- HERB ALPERT
- ANIMALS
- SONNY BOND
- JIMMY BOWEN
- BARRY CORDY
- GREENE & STONE
- TOMY HATCH
- GEORGE MARTIN
- TERRY MELCHER
- ANDREW OLDHAM
- PHIL SPECTOR
- BRIAN WILSON

### RECORD COMPANY

- A&M
- ATLANTIC/ATCO
- ARTUNO
- CAPITOL
- COLUMBIA
- LIBERTY
- LONDON
- SMASH
- TAMELA/TOWN
- WARNER BROS./REPRISE

### VOCAL RECORD—45's

- BABY DON'T GO
- CRYING IN THE CHAPEL
- EYE OF DESTRUCTION
- HELP
- KING OF THE ROAD
- LIKE A ROLLING STONE
- MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
- MRS. BROWN
- SATISFACTION
- YESTERDAY
- YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN' FEELING

### INSTRUMENTAL—45's

- THE IN CROWD
- TASTE OF HONEY
- WRITTER BIRD
- COTTON CANDY
- CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND

### VOCAL ALBUM

- BEACH BOYS TODAY
- BRINGING IT ALL BACK HOME—DYLAN
- HELP—BEATLES
- INTRODUCING HERMAN'S HERMITS
- LOOK AT US—SONNY & CHER
- MR. TAMBOURINE MAN—BYRDS
- OUT OF OUR HEADS—STONES
- ROLLING STONES NOW
- WHERE DID OUR LOVE GO—SUPPLENES
- YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN' FEELING—HERMAN'S BROTHERS

### INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM

- BEATLE SONG BOOK—ROLLING STONES
- GOLDFINGER—SOUND TRACK
- THE IN CROWD—RAMSEY LEWIS
- MORE GENIUS OF JANKOWSKI
- WRAPPED CLEAN & OTHER BELIGHTS—HERB ALPERT

MAIL TO: Pop Music Poll, The BEAT, 6290 Sunset, Suite 504, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

**Pictured Above—Top 5 Duos in BEAT Pop Music Poll Finals**

## Dick & Deedee Volunteer for Viet Nam Duty

Dick and Deedee, accustomed to the bedlam of teen concerts, will soon be performing on a tour where such sounds have a new and deadly significance.

They're going to Viet Nam to sing to the U.S. troops.

In announcing their plans they make it a point to emphasize that they are volunteering their services without fee. They also, apparently, take a verbal poke at other young American artists for not going to Viet Nam.

Says Dick: "For years troupermen like Bob Hope and Ethel Merman have been good enough to give up what little spare time they have to entertain American servicemen in far-off places.

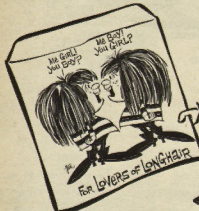
"For one reason or another, too few of the younger artists have, apparently, been prepared to go. We believe it is up to young people to do what they can because the troops themselves are there doing the best they can."

In making the announcement he gave no date or other details of the tour, which presumably will be in South Viet Nam.



THE DAVE CLARK FIVE, completing a successful tour of the U.S., hit a new high on popularity. They have a new hit, "Over and Over."

# YEAH! FUNNY ENVELOPES



# "disc-cards" FOR RECORDS

A FUNNY CARD AND GIFT WRAP IN ONE! THE GEAR WAY TO GIVE A RECORD—THAT'S IN!

FUNNY CARTOONS—WITH FUNNY CAPTIONS—IN FUNNY COLORS—LIKE

- GOLD DIGGER
- PINK-PONG
- HULLA-BLUE
- HOME-ON-ORANGE

**FUNNY!** SEND FOR SOME!

L.P. 45 L.P. SIZE ..... 3 FOR \$1.00  
45 SIZE ..... 3 FOR .50

"I finally bought YOU this record FOR ME!  
since all the time you kept borrowing MINE!  
Did you really want this record—or do you just  
need a new wheel for your TRICYCLE?"

Open me first!

It won't play in the envelope!

Music to A-Go-Go

Listen to it someplace else!

Merry Christmas—Merry Christmas—

Merry Christmas—This is a recording!

Me girl! You boy? — Me boy! You girl?

For lovers of long hair!

PLEASE SEND ME "DISC-CARDS" L.P. 45.

I HAVE CHECKED THE ONES I WANT.

I'M ENCLOSING  CASH  CHECK

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP: \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL COUPON TO: "DISC-CARDS"  
3350 LAKEVIEW AVENUE  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90039

# Class and Soul Spell Success For Miracles

By Carol Deck  
When the Miracles are performing in a club you don't even think. You don't drink. You don't even think. You just feel.

You feel the pure unadulterated soul or their words and their actions. You can't really call the Miracles an act. They're a happening.

Bill (Smoky) Robinson, lead singer and writer for the group, can stand perfectly still and pull soul out of the excited atmosphere of where ever he's playing. But he doesn't call it soul. He calls it "luckin' up."

Smoky is backed up in his "luckin' about" by Bobby Rogers, Ronnie White and Warren "Pete" Moore. All four are native Detroiters and Smoky, Ronnie and Bobby have been married for several years. Pete will tie the knot this month. And these guys have some pretty talented wives, too.

## Talented Wives

Smoky's wife, Claudette, sings on most of the Miracles' records but doesn't perform live with them, and Bobby's wife is the leader of the Marvelettes.

Like all the groups on the Tamla-Motown label, these guys have class. They dress well and sing fantastically. And they put the finishing touch on their performance by having some of the smoothest choreography around.

Most of their choreography is done by Bobby, Ronnie and Pete but they get a lot of help from a guy named Charlie Atkins who does choreography for all of the Motown groups including the Supremes.

The group's been together since 1954, but they joined Motown in 1960. In fact, they are probably more responsible than any other single group for getting the label started. Their first hit, "Shop Around," sold over a million copies and established Tamla-Motown as a winner.

## Respect Too

The Miracles have nothing in common with today's young singers who cause mass hysteria at every concert. The Miracles' fans love them, but they respect them too. Bobby feels that if a performer gets mobbed during a performance that he asked for it.

"An audience can tell whether or not they can come on stage," he explains. "It all depends on how you carry yourself on stage. We project a thing, like well, we want to entertain." And that's what they do, entertain.

Nobody ever asks "how long do you think they'll last? It's understood from the first time you see or hear them that they'll last. There's nothing that can stop their combination of class and soul."

## New Release

And with their latest release, "My Girl Has Gone," they continue to live up to their name, a name which they drew out of a hat.

Bobby swears that they just threw five of six names in a hat and Miracles was the one they drew. It was mere luck that made them the Miracles and not the Clouds or the Lyrics, or any of the other names in that hat.



SMOKEY ROBINSON



## Mel Carter—Singing Since He Was Four

Mel Carter got his recording career with Imperial Records off to a good beginning. He started as "The Richest Man Alive."

But "Richest Man Alive," his first record on that label, wasn't really the beginning. It was more like the turning point in a singing career that started when he was just four years old.

He probably doesn't remember when he first started singing, but he clearly remembers his first record, cut at the age of four. His grandmother held him up to the microphone in one of those 25c recording booths in a penny arcade and he belted out a Negro spiritual with all his little heart could muster.

## Local Radio Show

This one amateur waxing told his parents enough to keep him singing for the next couple of years at church socials and on local radio shows in Cincinnati until, at the age of nine, he won an amateur contest at the Regal Theater in Cincinnati and was awarded a spot on the Lionel Hampton Show.

But even this big honor for such a young kid wasn't enough to keep him busy and so he joined the Air Corps when he was 16 and became a member of the Robert Anderson Gospel Singers. While he was in the service he also managed to win a scholarship to the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

## Dome Opens For Supremes

The Supremes have added another first to their soaring career. They've just been signed to co-star with Judy Garland at the first entertainment booking in the Houston Astrodome Dec. 17.

The Astrodome, which seats 50,000, has previously been used mainly for sports events. The Motown recording trio, Diana Ross, Mary Wilson and Florence Ballard, just completed a tour of one nighters and a week's engagement in Pittsburgh.

He took music very seriously and became leading vocalist and assistant director of the Greater Cincinnati Youth and Young Adult Choral Union. In 1957 the National Convention of Gospel Choirs and Choruses of America named him top American tenor in the gospel field.

After forming his own group and touring the West Coast, Imperial finally caught him and he's been putting out top sounding and selling records since.

After "Richest Man Alive" he did "When a Boy Falls in Love," which sold well in England as well as America, and "Hold Me, Thrill Me," his biggest single to date.

Now he's climbing the charts again with "My Heart Sings." There's no gimmick to this man. He just uses talent and a good voice to constantly come through with great sounds.

Keep it up Mel.

## The Beatles Don't Forget

The Beatles haven't forgotten the people that have helped make them what they are today.

The Beatles aren't doing a Christmas special this year but the television special honoring John and Paul's writing will be shown in England around Christmas time.

Paul says they are doing the show to repay someone who helped them earlier.

"One of the reasons we're doing this show is as a favor to Johnny Hamp, who risked his job by including us on an early TV show when we were unknown," he explained.

John added, during the taping of the show, that there aren't many other performers who really get a lot out of his and Paul's writings.

"There are only about 100 people in the world who really understand what our music is all about," he said, and that 100 includes George and Ringo.



... PETE MOORE, BOBBY ROGERS AND RONNIE WHITE

# It's In The Bag

By Eden



Hey—this is a put-on, right? What's Ed Sullivan trying to pull by having the Dave Clark Five appear with fresh, neat hair-cuts? You remember those—they are affected with comb, scissors, and a goodly amount of screaming.

Gee, I'm beginning to get a little bit worried now. I mean, what is our youth coming to? Pretty soon the whole world is going to be corrupted by these few tainted individuals.

Hmmm—you don't suppose that short hair is coming back, do you? Oh shun the hideous thought!

Speaking of haircuts, Hallabalo pulled a silly. When Barry McGuire appeared as host on a recent segment they forced him to cut his hair. But then they had it coiffed a la Phil Spector.

"Animal tracks"—did'ja know that negotiations are currently in progress for the Animals to make a satirical war flick early next year? Other artists are expected to put in appearances on the Silver Screen with the boys, including one Mr. Donovan. While they await further news of the film, Eric is keeping himself occupied with the writing of his first book—"Going Out Of My Head."

Well, what do you know! It's *Ay, ay, ay—a-go-go* down in Mexico City these days!! Suddenly, the Mexican TV is being flooded with a musical inundation of Watusi. If you set your sombrero in the right direction and tune in at prime time now, you can watch any one of four hard-rock shows on the Mexican telly-tube and frug to the stirring strains of such R'n'R combos as Los Hoologans, Los Crickets, Los Rocking Devils, Los Loud Jets, and Los Crazy Birds.

The Spanish artists jerk, twist, and pluck their electronic guitars in time to the music as they lip-synch the English-language lyrics. Well fans—that's La Musica! Si, si, si!!!

Of all the young artists in this business who have enjoyed the pleasures of success in the past few years, one of the nicest is a young fellow named Gene Pitney.

Gene is an extremely talented chap who composes and arranges

## 'It's My Life' Surprised Eric

The Animals' "It's My Life" is doing as well in England as it is here, and no one is as surprised as Eric Burdon.

In fact, Eric didn't even think it was going to be released in England.

"None of us wanted it released here," he said. "It was recast as a follow-up to 'We Gotta Get Out Of This Place' in America."

"I was shocked when I learned it was going to be released here (England). I really find it a strain reaching some of the notes."

the songs he sings. He has built up a large following all around the globe, and especially in the Motter Country across the Pond.

Just recently Gene took a good look around him in this nutty world of pop, then turned around and said: "I consider myself to be a freak."

Uh, just a minute now, Mr. Pitney. Are you *sure* about that? "Yeah. For the last two or three years I've been touring around with guys wearing long hair and crazy clothes—just about all of them with some gimmick going for them. But me, I just have an ordinary hair-cut and clothes and I step out on the stage and sing. So straight that, in contrast to the others, I'm the oddball!"

Oho—they're putting us on, again! Are you ready for this, fellow Beatlemaniaes? Nonesuch Records (with a Company name like that, *already* you know it's good for a laugh!) has released "The Baroque Beatles Book"—an album of Lennon-McCartney compositions, each and every one rendered in 18th century baroque style.

Selections offered include "Epstein Variations," by Murray the Klavierkitzler; "Hold Me Tight," by the same Mr. K. and one grand orchestral suite which is entitled "The Royale Beatlesworks Music," and performed by the Baroque Ensemble of the Merseyside Kammermusikgesellschaft.

Aw c'mon now fellas—you are putting us on, *aren't you*? Oh the beautifulness of itself!!!



"I WILL?": Even Dean Martin appears surprised by the success of his easy-listening ballads among teenagers. He's even keeping up with son, Dino. Pappa Dean remains a top favorite of record-buyers of all ages.

# Stones On Top Again

With all the strong competition coming their way, the Rolling Stones still managed to hold down that number one spot with "Get Off Of My Cloud."

The Stones' strongest contender seems to be Len Barry and his smash, "1-2-3." It has taken Len exactly one month to reach the number two position and just perhaps next week will find him firmly entrenched as the chart-topper.

Of course, with the British charts it is never safe to make predictions. So, it is entirely possible that the Stones will remain number one for the next four months!

The Seekers are hot on Len's heels with their "The Carnival Is Over." They took a nice little jump this week within the top ten—from number eight to number three.

The Animals and "It's My Life" took a one place drop, from number five to number six. Still, this record has been one of their fastest risers and certainly a big hit.

The highest debuter this week belongs to one of England's very favorite entertainers (and one of ours too)—Gene Pitney. Gene has enjoyed more success in England than he has in his own native America—though, of course, he is extremely popular Stateside as well.

Anyway, Gene has just released a new record, "Princess In Rags," and this week finds it entering the charts at a mighty number 14. So if he keeps jumping it is quite feasible that Gene will capture the top spot next week.



1. GET OFF OF MY CLOUD
2. 1-2-3
3. THE CARNIVAL IS OVER
4. MY GENERATION
5. YESTERDAY MAN
6. IT'S MY LIFE
7. TEARS
8. HERE IT COMES AGAIN
9. YESTERDAY
10. A LOVER'S CONCERTO

Rolling Stones  
Len Barry  
The Seekers  
The Who  
Chris Andrews  
The Animals  
Ken Dodd  
The Fortunes  
Matt Monro  
The Toys



## BEATLE SNAPSHOTS

## Paul's Father Recalls Brothers Inseparable

By Jamie McCluskey III

'ello, la—'ow yer doin' this week? It's time once again to open up our *BEAT* scrapbook, and this week as we peer inside we find none other than Mr. Paul Beatle staring back at us. Hello Pauly! Paul's father James McCartney, provides some of our first glimpses of Paul as a child with these poignant snapshots:

"[Michael (Paul's brother) and Paul did everything together, especially anything that they were told specifically not to do!]

"As children, they were inseparable. Wherever one went—so did the other. I remember that amongst their friends they were known as the 'Nurk Twins,' but I never did find out why. I believe that John and Paul used the same name for one of their first playing dates.

"Paul was 18 months older than Michael so naturally, he was the leader. I remember that he always seemed to know exactly what he wanted and usually knew how to get it. He didn't moan or nag in any way, but persuaded us in the nicest possible manner. I think he was a born diplomat!"

"Didja ever wonder how Paul was able to get up on stage with his three long-haired cohorts, and sing, play guitar, and still have time to flirt with every girl in the audience all at the same time? Well, it seems that Pauly has always been somewhat "ambidexterous!"

"He also had the fascinating ability of being able to do two things at once. In the evenings, he would sit at the table doing his homework and watching television at the same time. How he managed it, I don't know, but the extraordinary thing is that, afterwards, he usually knew more about the program than I did. And he got his homework correct as well!

"He seemed to have the sort of mind that could easily-grasp things that used to take a lot of concentration from other boys."

While Paul's father is only too happy to show us these little snaps

of Paul—complete with halo over his Beated head—he also has a few candid shots of Paul being not so angelic.

"Although Paul was a typical tearaway, ragamuffin, he was very close to Mike. I always remember one incident when they were caught stealing apples, Paul, Mike and another boy went scrumping from a farm in Speke. They were only 12 and 10 at the time, and they called the place Chinese Farm, although I didn't know why. Apparently, they were just about to climb the trees when the farmer appeared. They all ran away, but Paul got stuck and Mike went back to help. The first I knew about it was when the farmer rang me up and told me that my two sons were locked up in his barn.

"I went along to the farm to see him and he was very reasonable about it, so we decided to scare the boys a bit before we let them off. We stood outside the barn door and said things like: 'Do you think they will get a long sentence,' or 'Shall we just spank them now and not tell the police?' When we thought they had enough, we opened the barn door to let them out only to find we'd been completely wasting our time.

"The two boys trotted out and greeted me with 'Hello Dad, about time you got here.' I was really amazed that both of them seemed so completely unconcerned by the whole proceedings.

"When I talked to them afterwards, I found that because they didn't actually steal any apples, they considered that they had done nothing wrong and therefore were not worried. I did the usual thing and sent them straight to bed without any supper, although at the time I didn't think it would do the slightest good. I believe that a few years later, they did realize that they had done wrong."

There are many more snapshots of Paul which Mr. McCartney has brought along to share with *THE BEAT* scrapbook, but I'm afraid that they are going to have to wait for next week.

See ya then? Ta for now, luvs.

# Liverpuddles

By Rob McGrae  
Manager, The Cavern



Lots of you have asked me to tell you about the Escorts, a local Liverpool group. This I am glad to do because these lads certainly deserve to be popular and judging from the letters which I have received they already seem to be quite popular in the U.S.

The Escorts are four in number—John is lead guitarist, Mike is bass player and vocalist, Terry is rhythm guitarist and vocalist, and on drums is Pete.

Pete has just rejoined the Escorts after having a spell with two other groups. Pete left the Escorts in the first place in order to pursue bigger things in the record industry. He really is a terrific drummer and if he had his own way Pete would be playing in a modern jazz quartet.

However, now that Pete is back with the group I am convinced that big things are in store for the Escorts. They have a new record coming out which was written by their friends, the Hollies.

### Visit U.S.

One of the Escorts biggest aims is to visit America. If it is at all possible, the boys would like to visit the U.S. as a top group. So, they are most interested in making fans in America and would very much like to hear from any of you *BEAT* readers.



... THE ESCORTS

Great news from the Cavern this week is that Wilson Pickett, currently riding high in the British charts with his "Midnight Hour," will be playing the Cavern on December 21. A nice idea would be for Wilson's fans in California to send him their best wishes on his opening at the Cavern.

If anyone would like to win one of the posters which will be used

to advertise Wilson's appearance at the Cavern just send me a request for Wilson to perform on stage. I will then award a poster to the most original request.

I will also send a giant Escorts poster (5 ft. by 4 ft.) to the person who sends me the most original reason why they like the Escorts.

Send your answers to me at 17 Heydon Road, Allerton, Liverpool 18, England.



MARTHA AND THE VANDELLAS appear to have another nationwide hit, "Love Makes Me Do Foolish Things."

# Adventures of Robin Boyd ...

## CHAPTER FIVE

It's quite possible that a few observant citizens of London will never be the same.

How could they be after viewing a small but mysterious object streaking through the city skies at impossible speeds?

"Is it a bird?" some wondered. "Is it a plane?" other pondered.

"Blimely!" chorused the less conservative. "It's superman!"

They were right the first time. It was a bird, in both senses of the word. A rare one by the name of Robin Boyd.

After being such a good and helpful bird of the fan variety, sixteen-year-old Robin was rewarded for her untiring efforts. She was gifted with the knack of secretly turning herself into a real robin (with feathers yet) so that she could fly all over the world in search of her favorites.

And how did Robin come by this slightly (slightly?) unusual capability? She simply made a wish, and George (the Liverpoolian genie who lives in a tea pot on her dresser) granted it. George, by the way, looks so much like that other George—Harrison, who else?—it's almost unbelievable. (Gasp.) (But, he isn't that other George.) (Darn.)

Although Robin had faithfully promised George that she wouldn't exceed the 5000 mph speed limit, her first trans-Atlantic flight had somewhat lessened her fear of the Bird Patrol. And after arriving in London, she soon found herself flying at a rousing (but drafty) 5100 mph. Unfortunately, in circles around Big Ben.

"Nuts," Robin muttered at last, dizzily coming to rest near the hour hand. The newspaper back home in California had clearly stated that the Beatles would be in London for a show this very day, but she had completely for-

gotten where their performance was to be held.

Ordinarily a friendly sort, Robin curled her lip (which is difficult for a real robin) at several pigeons who were staring openly at her.

So what if they'd never seen a bird wearing glasses before? No one was perfect.

Blast that George anyway, making her wear glasses (which she was blind as six bats without). Oh well, at least they were byrd glasses, which helped soothe her fuffed feathers somewhat.

Suddenly Robin uncurled her lip and smiled with great warmth (which was also difficult). Pigeons got around, you know. Maybe they knew the whereabouts of John, Paul, George and Ringo!

Then she stopped smiling and frowned darkly. Exactly how did one go about conversing with pigeons? Did one chirp, or talk, or what? And, come to think of it, could one talk when one was a bird in both senses of the word?

Robin cleared her throat experimentally and one of the pigeons fell startled from his (or her) (where some things are only difficult, others are next to impossible) perch. But the others looked at her curiously.

"I say," she ventured forth, trying to sound teddibly British failing. "Do you know where I can find the Beatles?"

One pigeon turned to her (or his) companion. "A yank," she (or he) said snobbishly, trying to sound teddibly British and succeeding. But another of the group returned Robin's smile (which wasn't exactly on the easy side either). "They're at the London Palladium for a show, he (or she) replied in a thick brogue.

The snob turned to her (or his) companion again. "A mick," she (or he) snapped.

"Don't you talk that way about

my favorite Rolling Stone" retorted said companion, preparing to kick her (or his) fine feathered friend directly in the shins.

Fortunately, Big Ben chose this moment to chime the time, and all the birds fell startled from their perches. Including Robin, who then recovered from the shock and took wing in search of the London Palladium. Whatever that was.

Nearly an hour later, after much zooming about the time, she found it. The famous theatre where the marquee proudly announced that evening's Beatle concert.

Shivering with delight, Robin then began searching for a way in to said famous theater.

Moments later she was angrily circling the building at a speed of 6000 mph. (Bird Patrol, Schmird Patrol.)

A person—er—bird would think that someone inside the edifice would at least like a breath of fresh air and for Pete's sake lift a window. But no. The English obviously didn't believe in oxygen because the Palladium was locked up tighter than Ringo's drum.

The only other way in was through the door, and her attempts to open same were pointless (where some things are next to impossible, others are completely).

Then it happened. In the midst of her supersonic circling, Robin saw him. John Lennon! And he was, of all things, *lifting a window!*

Robin gasped so hard, she suffered a sudden loss of altitude. (She was not a partial bird, but should she ever be forced to make a choice, John's chances were excellent.)

Through a bit of rather wild flapping, Robin managed to keep from crash-landing on the sidewalk. Then she hovered out of sight near the window until John (gasp) disappeared from view.

When he did, she fluttered stealthily to the window sill. She then gasped again (inwardly, of course, not being as dumb as she undoubtedly looked), for there, sitting in a chair, reading a copy of his latest book, was the leader himself!

Robin was right in the middle of praying that John wouldn't look up and notice her when John looked up and noticed her.

Not unlike several pigeons of Robin's acquaintance, John stared openly. Then he spoke.

"Ringo," he called in the direction of the next room. "I see a bird at the window."

"Anyone we know?" came Ringo's complacent retort.

"I mean a real bird," John said nervously.

"There's nothing odd about seeing a real bird at the window," Ringo soothed, fearing for his leader's sanity.

John put his book down with trembling hands. "There is when it's wearing glasses."

(To Be Continued Next Week)



Fontella Bass wails "Rescue Me," her first smash since leaving the singing company of Bobby McClure.

## Seekers To Tour America

The Seekers are seeking a chance to show their stuff in America.

The English group has just finished arrangements for a three week tour of America and Australia to take place some time next February.

**"Look What Santa's Bringing This Year!"**

A subscription to *The BEAT* makes an ideal gift. Think of all your friends that like to read YOUR copy of *The BEAT* every week! They'll remember you all year long. Just send in the form on Page 10 and then forget about fighting the crowds to do your Christmas shopping. We'll send them a special gift card with your name attached. If you want to send more than one, simply fill in the additional names and addresses on a plain sheet of paper, enclosing \$3 for each subscription. (P.S. If you're not already a subscriber, how about sending one to yourself?)

## Righteous Bros. Wronged? They Sue Record Co.

The Righteous Brothers are back in the news this week, and they are also back in the calendar—the Los Angeles Superior Court calendar, that is.

Bobby Hatfield and Bill Medley have filed suit against Phyllis Records and Moonglow Records, and they have accused Moonglow of wrongful accounting.

They had originally been signed to Moonglow records, and then they were leased by Moonglow to Phyllis, which is the record company owned by boy-milioniare Phil Spector.

### Want Release

They are asking release from both companies, but if they are granted a release from Moonglow, they will automatically be relieved of any obligation to Phyllis Records.

Although the duo with dual cool hats not recorded since their suit was filed, there was an album and a single record—both of which had previously been scheduled for release—which have now been, at least temporarily, canned.



BEAT Photo: R. R. Custer

... THE RIGHTEOUS BROTHERS





THE PALACE GUARD (l. to r.—Chuck, Don, John, Dave, Emit, Rick and Mike) prepare to march on the old Moulin Rouge and turn it into a brand new, swinging teen club, The Hullabalooer.

## Salute The Palace Guard

By Tammy Hitchcock  
Once upon a time a little boy lay in a hospital bed. Think I'm lying, don't you? Well, I'm not. His name was John Beaudin and during his hospital stay Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip came to visit. Not just him, of course. They came to see everyone in the hospital.

When the Queen got around to John she told him that one day he would grow up to be a Palace Guard. And you know that a loyal subject is always supposed to obey his Queen. So naturally when John grew up he did become a Palace Guard. Only it was not exactly the kind of Palace Guard which the Queen had in mind.

John became the kind of Guard which sings and plays instruments and in general has all of the characteristics of a beat group.

And when *THE BEAT* holds its First Annual Pop Music Awards ceremony the Palace Guard will be providing the entertainment for the star-studded audience.

### Unusual Guard

The Guard is an unusual group for a number of reasons. First off, just the amount of members who make up the Guards set them apart from other groups. For there are seven Palace Guards.

And instead of just getting up on stage and singing the boys intend to do all kinds of things in their act. Unlike many other groups, the Palace Guard intend to become a visual act as well as a sound act.

Three of the Palace Guard are brothers and hail from Canada. Don, John and Dave all arrived in the U.S. not knowing how to play any instruments. In fact, not knowing anything except that they wanted to form a group.

So they added Rick Moser (bass guitar), Chuck McClung (lead guitar), Emit Rhodes (drums) and Mike Conley (singer) and became the Palace Guard.

Life was tough for the budding musicians because none of them really knew how to perform. "It took us a whole week sometimes

just to learn one song," Don revealed.

But learn they did. They say they owe all of their success to St. Jude. Because it was this Saint that the boys made a pledge. If he would help them become successful they would in turn build a ranch for under-privileged children. They feel that St. Jude has kept his part of the deal, so they fully intend to keep theirs.

Still another thing which differentiates the Palace Guard from some other groups is the fact that they imitate no one.

"Whatever we know we learned ourselves," said Don. "We've studied other groups but we've never copied them."

On stage the group presents a varied program. Probably because all seven members have different tastes. So to keep everyone happy they are forced to do a variety of songs.

### Guard Choices

John and Chuck would do Rolling Stone songs if they had their

choice, Don would choose the Beatles and Dave would pick the Animals. "I don't like the screaming of animals, Chuck must have the widest hobby yet. He collects all kinds of animals and actually keeps them in his apartment."

Some of his collection includes an alligator, snakes, poison frogs, fish, and a snapping turtle. I voiced the opinion that all of his neighbors must hate him madly. I know I would. Just imagine coming home to a jungle like that!

However, Chuck pronounces his menagerie groovy because "it sounds just like Disneyland at night." Oh, groovy.

The Guard all sport long hair and they confidently predict that it will not go out of style. "It's in such a groove. It's not like a fad. It's something which is going to last for a long time," said John. I don't know about the long hair, but I do know that if the Palace Guard continue to grow and improve they'll be around for a long time to come.

## Chuck Berry Stays Alive

It takes constant changing to keep up with the times and stay alive in the record industry.

One excellent example of how much a performer changes as he grows older is Chuck Berry, singer and composer of many hit songs sung by groups like the Beatles.

Chuck really showed the diversity in his writing at a recent concert in the Village Theater in New York. The show was divided into four parts, each depicting a phase in Chuck's sky rocketing career.

The first part was a low down blues segment opening with "Back Home." The second part featured some of Chuck's songs about automobiles and gadgets that fascinate him so much.

Instrumental tunes made up



the third and the fourth and final part was devoted to the rhythm and blues groats that he's best known for including "Memphis" and "Roll Over Beethoven."

That's what it takes to stay in this business.

## On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione



Every artist should be so lucky. Len Barry was all set to fly off to England for a series of promotional shots to help push his "1-2-3" even higher up the charts.

Len wasn't exceptionally well-known or extremely popular here in the U.S. before his "1-2-3" became such a hit. So, no one really cared if Len took off for England or Iceland or anywhere else.

But now things have definitely changed and the U.S. promoters who once couldn't care less are now exercising their options on Len. Which means that his Statenside commitments will keep Len here for quite a while.

Donovan decided that he was spending money for a personal manager when his own father could better use the money. So, he promptly hired his dad to act as his personal manager. Good for Donovan. There's nothing nicer than keeping it in the family.

### Beatles in Hollywood?

Don't go getting all jazzed just yet—but it is possible that the Beatles will sign a movie contract which will keep them movie-making right here in the good old U.S.A.

It would really be to the Beatles' advantage to clench the deal 'cause it calls for \$500,000 for each movie PLUS 50% of the profits. Which ain't bad at all.

They have changed members so often that it is practically impossible to write about the group because you never know who's in it! I do know one member who is no longer a Them. Billy Harrison, former lead guitarist, is out on his own now and has started a new group.

The name of Billy's new group? *Some of Them*, of course! Another old Them, John McAuley, will play organ for *Some of Them*. I'm still not sure what members of the original Them are still left, but whoever they are they're sound good on "Mystic Eyes."

Speaking of "Eyes" you do realize that the record is not a new one, don't you? The record was originally released during the very first part of the summer. But it went nowhere fast. Then months later someone somehow started playing it and there you have it—an instant hit months later.

### Animals in Movies

And now it's the Animals who have turned movie-makers. They're about to do a 30 minute short, tentatively entitled "Animal Life In Poland."

Subject of the film will be the Animals' life on tour, on tour in Poland naturally. Anyway, the Animals are doing the movie themselves and the whole thing is to be spontaneous.

The Stones have taken care of any more concerts in West Berlin. After their concert there a few months back the officials have now banned all future pop concerts in West Berlin, Oh, well.

John Lennon was going on about how much the Beatles dislike protest songs when Paul butted in: "I'm writing a protest song —about John!"

### Scrambled Egg

Did you know that "Yesterday" was for a long time dubbed "Scrambled Egg?" The Yardbirds let *THE BEAT* in on the secret months ago but John has just now gotten around to confirming it.

"We called it 'Scrambled Egg' and it became a joke between us. We almost had it finished, we had made up our minds that only a one word title would suit and, believe me, we just couldn't find the right one."

"Then one morning Paul woke up and the song and title were both there—completed. I was sorry in a way. We had so many laughs about it."

John's probably not so sorry about it now—not with all the money that record has dragged in!

Leave it to Keith Richard. He caused complete panic aboard the Stones' private plane as it was winging its way toward Montreal for a concert. All of a sudden he decided he couldn't find his passport!

Bill says they had to smuggle Keith into Canada. They called him crazy to try and locate the lost passport. And now all is well. Until Keith loses it again, that is.



... LEN BARRY



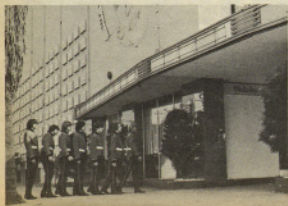
... KEITH RICHARD

Hollywood's  
Moulin Rouge

# Rocks In!

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The Showplace of the World Becomes  
The Rock & Roll Showplace of the World



THE PALACE GUARD ENTER HOLLYWOOD'S FINEST NEW CLUB (left). DAVE HULL IS CAUGHT TRYING TO "BORROW" A UNIFORM.

DAVE HULL'S

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# KRLA Tunedex

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	3	LET'S HANG ON	Four Seasons
2	1	STILL I'M SAD/I'M A MAN	The Yardbirds
3	5	I HEAR A SYMPHONY	The Supremes
4	2	1-2-3	Len Barry
5	4	TURN, TURN, TURN	The Byrds
6	11	TASTE OF HONEY/3RD MAN THEME	Herb Alpert
7	7	GET OFF OF MY CLOUD	Rolling Stones
8	15	I GOT YOU	James Brown
9	24	LIES, LIES	The Knickerbockers
10	6	YOU'RE THE ONE	The Vogues
11	17	RISEING SUN	The Deep Six
12	19	LET ME BE	The Turtles
13	25	I CAN NEVER GO HOME ANYMORE	The Shangri-Las
14	8	YESTERDAY	The Beatles
15	13	RESCUE ME	Fontella Bass
16	21	HANG ON SLOOPY	Ramsey Lewis Trio
17	26	IT'S MY LIFE	The Animals
18	24	PIED PIPER	The Changin' Times
19	30	OVER AND OVER	Dave Clark Five
20	12	MYSTIC EYES	Them
21	10	MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF	Walker Brothers
22	18	YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY	The Strikie
23	22	MY GIRL HAS GONE	The Miracles
24	—	END TIME	Righteous Brothers
25	20	AIN'T THAT PECULIAR	Marvin Gaye
26	32	RUN, BABY, RUN	The Newbeats
27	27	SOMETHING ABOUT YOU	The Four Tops
28	23	MY HEART SINGS	Mel Carter
29	29	DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS	Beau Brummels
30	35	YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE	Lovin' Spoonful
31	37	FLOWERS ON THE WALL	Stallier Brothers
32	—	THE LITTLE GIRL I ONCE KNEW	Beach Boys
33	33	ENGLAND SWINGS	Roger Miller
34	34	HERE IT COMES AGAIN	The Fortunes
35	36	I FOUGHT THE LAW	Bobby Fuller Four
36	40	APPLE OF MY EYE	Roy Head & Traits
37	—	ALL OR NOTHING	Fats LaBele
38	—	THUNDERBALL/KEY TO MY HEART	Tom Jones
39	—	THE DUCK	Jackie Lee
40	39	THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE	Simon & Garfunkel



DAVE HULL



BOB EUBANKS



DICK BIONDI



JOHNNY HAYES



EMPEROR HUDSON



CASEY KASEM



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



BILL SLATER

## Inside KRLA

"Friday night, November 12, saw a first in the annals of broadcast history as, once again displaying the extreme versatility of radio as a media of mass communications—KRLA demonstrated its wide acceptance and sincere ability to serve as only KRLA has in the past.

For the first time in the entire world, the entire student body of a Southern California high school was led in its school cheers—over the radio—while seated in the grand stands of their home stadium, watching their team perform.

"KRLA DJ, Dave Hull, who was denied permission to lead a yell at the school stadium, told the students on his show that afternoon, to take with them to the game their transistor radios, and then he announced that he would return to the air later that evening, sitting in for Bob Eubanks.

### Long Distance Yell

"Then as the students listened to him on the radio at the game, he promised that he would lead them in a yell from the confines of his announce-booth many miles away in Pasadena.

"At the last minute a special telephone-equipped car was pulled onto the field in front of the stands, and the response of the kids in the stands was heard back at KRLA, and at the same time was re-broadcast to 14,000,000 Southern California ears—all tuned to KRLA.

"Needless to say, the noise was deafening—the project, hilarious and confusing. But the Scuzzy, Dum Dum Head Hullahalooer struck again! Another first for KRLA!!!!

"What might be further noted here that, KRLA—not wishing to slight the opposing team—was represented on the other side of the field by the amazing gesticulations of Dick Biondi, who was admitted to the opposing side of the field so that he could lead their side in the cheering. It was a night to remember!"



... DAVE HULL

### Jazz Jockey

Did'ja know that Dick Moreland used to be a jazz disc jockey? Yep, he was and what's more—he used to conduct jazz sessions at a place called the Tiffany Club in Hollywood, which has since become the world-famous Shelley's Manne-Hole.

During one of those sessions, a young jazz singer by the name of Gene McDaniels drifted in and wanted to sing, and it was then and there that he was discovered by our own "DM" and sent on his way to fame and fortune.

Were you listening recently when a couple of our own KRLA nuts started playing jokes on one another again? The one and only "ugliest and skinniest" DJ in the world—Dick Biondi—came into the one and only Hullahalooer's show and raised all kinds of havoc.

It was one of the few times that Dave has ever really been broken up on the air, and it was a pretty funny scene. Well, leave it to the Hullahalooer to get his due revenge, which is just exactly what he did! Later that evening, he snuck back into the studio during Dick's show, armed with all his horns. Needless to say, it was complete bedlam!

The Apes will be at Northview High in Covina on the 10th of December, and at Mark Keppel High on the 15th, so go out and cheer them on to victory—they need all the help they can get!



... DICK BIONDI

Thru Dec. 5

## Bud & Travis



Dec. 7-Dec. 19  
**Hoyt Axton**

... At Doug Weston's

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THE ANIMALS are celebrating another big year. "We Gotta Get Out of This Place" re-established them as one of the world's top vocal groups. Their latest is "It's My Life."

MORE ADVENTURES OF...

THE **EMPEROR**

BY... MIKE MCCLECKLIN

THIS WEEK FEATURING  
**CAVENDISH!**

THIS WEEK CAVENDISH IS STILL DREAMING THAT HE IS ON A CLOUD AND THAT HE IS IN A PILE OF MASHED POTATOES ABOUT TO BE EATEN BY A GIANT!!

HELP! (GAAH-GAAH) THESE MASHED POTATOES ARE CHOKING ME... I'M GOING TO SUFFOCATE!  
...AND BESIDES... THEY'RE LIMPY!



I CAN'T BREATHE... HELP...



THEN SUDDENLY CAVENDISH WAKES UP



WHEN... THAT SURE WAS A REALISTIC DREAM... I'M STILL NERVOUS... I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO TAKE MY MIND OFF IT!



MAYBE IF I WATCH T.V. I CAN FORGET ABOUT IT...



AND NOW A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR...



TRY MY NEW BITTERED TEAS



OH! NO!



HELP! THERE'S A GIANT IN MY MIND!



I'LL TRY AGAIN



OH BOY! AN OLD TARZAN MOVIE... THEY ARE ALWAYS (YAWN)...



...VERY... INTERESTING...



UH-OH... CAVENDISH HAS FALLEN ASLEEP AGAIN! WHAT WILL HE DREAM ABOUT NOW?? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE OF...

THE ADVENTURES OF  
**EMPEROR**

# New Bag For April & Nino

By Carol Deek

They say every successful actor wants to be a singer and every successful singer wants to be an actor and Nino Tempo, of Nino and April, is no exception.

And, by the way, it is Nino and April and not the other way around. They started as April and Nino but changed to Nino and April with their smash hit, "Deep Purple." But April says she doesn't know how much longer she's going to let Nino get away with that.

And now Nino's aspiring to be an actor. He says he doesn't think he's exactly the current leading man type but would rather play "today's guy—not necessarily 6' 2" with blue eyes."

There's going to be a few other changes in the act too, probably a lot quicker than the start of Nino's acting career. Both members of the brother and sister singing duo are going to be doing more solo work starting in January.

## Solo Artists

They both started as solo artists. April had two successful records by herself, before she joined her brother. And Nino says he had many unsuccessful releases. He also played back-up music on sax and clarinet for many artists including Bobby Darin.

The two finally decided to try singing together about three years ago and have had several top sell-

ers. After "Deep Perplizing" the country a while back, they hit us again with "I Love How You Love Me" complete with bag pipes which Nino himself learned to play just for that one record.

One song written by Nino that he considers a "smash flop" was the flip side of "Deep Purple." Nino likes it because it has the longest title imaginable—"I've Been Carrying a Torch For You So Long That I've Burned a Great Big Hole in My Heart!"

Another innovation in their act will also be released in January. It's a jazz album with no voices, featuring Nino on tenor sax and the Eddie Cano Quartet.

But right now they are hitting us with another single. This one is "Hey Baby," a song written and made famous by Bruce Channel. It's produced, as are most of their songs, by Nino and Ahmet Ertegan, Turkish vice president of Atlantic Records.

Nino says "Hey Baby" was actually what inspired him to do "Deep Purple" before, and now they're doing "Hey Baby."

SEND BEAT GIFT  
SUBSCRIPTIONS  
TO YOUR FRIENDS  
FOR CHRISTMAS

## Person to Person

DAVE:

I got you Babe, too. Don't worry about the miles you can always "borrow" a horse if your thumb gets tired.

*Clever One*

P.F.C.:

I wish you hadn't been on a case when I was at 2850. Missed you terribly.

*Commander*

LIMEY AND THE YANKS:

We want to say how great you are. Don't ever change. Your supporters...

*Alana & Linda*

RINGO RIGGS:

The Meek are on their way. They're getting bigger every day.

*A Meeker*

MIKE:

To the most wonderful nut in Hull, England; Happy Harf Birdy or even Byrdy.

*Judi*

RAY OF THE CASTAWAYS:

Thank you very much for letting me have the strap to your guitar.

*Kustin*

ANN BENFIELD, Cheshire:

You privileged character! Are you completely happy now? Long live the Beatles, Byrds and MFQ. Right? Be prepared. The MFQ you save may be your own.

*Kathy*

JEFF:

So you have a "Heart of Stone." Who cares.

*Geri*

HERMAN:

And WE'VE got five million groups as good as Herman's Hermits.

*Debbie & Jill*

FREDDIE & THE

DREAMERS:

Remember the chicken noodle soup with worms? Remember the coo-coo razor blades, the telly phone call that didn't come through? Remember the five girls at CBS studios? We do!

*Carol, Cher, Gale, Linda & Nora*

## Beatles Go For Baroque

You've heard Beatle songs done by everyone from Marianne Faithfull to the Boston Pops Orchestra. But are you ready for the "Baroque Beatles Song Book?"

It's a newly released album by Lennon-McCartney admirer and classical composer Joshua Rifkin with the blessings of the Beatles. Rifkin has arranged the songs in an authentic baroque way and conducted a group of New York musicians, called the Merseyside Kammermusikgesellschaft for this album, in a rather unusual recording of some great hits.

The album includes "I Want To Hold Your Hand," "I'll Cry Instead," "Things We Said Today," "You've Got To Hide Your Love Away," "Ticket To Ride," "Please Please Me," "Hard Day's Night," "She Loves You," "Eight Days a Week" and "Help."

This adds another feather to the Beatles' cap. It isn't everyone who can write smash rock and roll hits that can be arranged in baroque fashion.



... ROY ORBISON takes a look into the future.

## EXPANDING PERSONALITY

# Roy Eyes Movies

"I just wanted to be a fellow who sold a few records. I think I was afraid to be really big. But now I look into the future and hope for other things. I'd like to write a movie score and maybe produce a picture. Honestly, I'd like to be more and more of an all-around showbusiness personality."

These are the words of one of the most talented and successful young artists in the entertainment industry. His name—Roy Orbison.

Roy grew up in the oil town of Wink, Texas, and has spent the last decade making hit records which have enjoyed international success.

Roy first began playing the guitar when he was just six years old, and by the time he reached his teen years he was the leader of a group called the Wink Westerners, as well as doing his own radio show in Vernon, Texas.

### Famous Friend

Roy spent some time at North Texas College as a geology major where he became acquainted with another talented student—one Pat Boone. It was through Pat that Roy finally realized his true interest in music.

In 1956, Roy celebrated his first hit record—"Ooby-Dooby"—and two years later in 1958 he wrote, recorded, and had a hit with a song called "Claudette," after his wife Roy's talents extend into many

different fields, and besides being a fine singer and an accomplished musician, he is also a very talented writer and composer. Roy has penned hit tunes for such artists as the Everly Brothers, Jerry Lee Lewis, Buddy Knox, and the late Buddy Holly.

Of his writing efforts, Roy explains: "When it's time to make a record, we quickly get some ideas together, rush into a studio and usually finish writing the songs on the spot. It was that way with both 'It's Over' and 'Pretty Woman.'"

Roy has enjoyed a great deal of success in his own native country as well as countries all over the world. However, he has been exceedingly popular in Great Britain the last few years.

In regard to his friends across "The Pond," Roy sincerely says: "I felt especially close to the British people in general. Things started happening for me over there just about when the Beatles started getting bigger and bigger."

"I was on tour with the Beatles when it really started for me, and I can even remember them attending my birthday party."

Currently Roy has a great new single—"Crawling Back"—riding the charts with its sights set right on the very top notch. This is a record to watch and to listen to, and the same holds true for its talented singer. He is a young man to watch, to listen to, and to enjoy.



... APRIL AND NINO



**Q:** Help! I'm a senior this year and I'm already worrying about graduation. The principal always has a swimming party in his private pool for the graduates, and whenever my hair gets wet it frizzes all over the place. I love to swim and don't want to stay out of the water. What can I do? (Stephanie B.)

**A:** With all the glamorous bathing caps on the market, you shouldn't have any trouble finding one that will solve this problem and keep you looking your best.

**Q:** My lips are naturally red. What color lipstick could I use to get them a brown beige? (Lisa B.)

**A:** Your question is difficult for us to answer because we'd almost have to see your natural color before we could recommend the right lipstick shade. We suggest you go to the cosmetic department in a large store (where they have a qualified person to help with make-up problems) and discuss the matter in person.

**Q:** I wear a very good brand of eye makeup, but it always smears on the top of my eyelids and looks terrible. I've tried making the line thinner, but it still smears. Can you suggest a remedy? (Cindy C.)

**A:** You didn't say whether you wear liner pencil or liquid, but if you do use pencil, that's what is causing your problem. Pencil has a tendency to smear on even a non-oily complexion. Why don't you try the brush-and-cake method?

**Q:** A girlfriend of mine told me that you can make a boy jealous by wearing a boy's ring for a few days. Then, after you have taken the ring off, the boy you're after will ask you to go steady. The boy I like is very cute and popular. What do you think of my girlfriend's advice? (Lade H.)

**A:** We have mixed emotions about your pal's plan. If a boy "sort of likes" a girl, he often starts liking her a lot more if he thinks she belongs to someone else. But there's no guarantee that the above crafty scheme would bring about

the desired results. Pretended romances can often get out of hand. If you start wearing a boy's ring, others are going to want to know who it belongs to and you may have to invent an imaginary steady. And we don't have to go into detail about how easily you could get in over your head with no way out. Why don't you just make an effort to be as "cute and popular" as he is, so that he'll notice you. This plan is less dangerous and could be just as effective.

**Q:** My collection of hair rollers is something just short of enormous. I have so many I don't have anything to keep them in. I have small curler caddies, but they don't help. Can you suggest something large but attractive that I could keep them in? (Elizabeth O.)

**A:** Try buying a large basket (with a handle for easy toting) and painting it (use spray paint, it's easier) to match the decor of your room. Then heap it with curlers. You'll find it will be both decorative and useful. If you have no place to put such a basket, buy a big, inexpensive straw purse that you can hang out of sight if a closet.

#### HINT OF THE WEEK

I've found an unusual but wonderful home remedy for skin trouble. I have always had problems with my complexion because of oil and breakouts. Then I tried Epsom Salts (honest). It's very cheap; you can buy a large box for only 39c. What you do is put 2 tablespoons of salts in a cup and add just a little bit of boiling water. Then mix it until it dissolves and set it aside to cool. After you wash your face (very clean), pat on the solution before going to bed. Do this for three nights, then stop for one night. Next day, start the process all over again. This has really worked wonders for me and I know it will help you, too. (Anita R.)

If you have a question you'd like answered or a hint you'd like to share, drop a line to Tips To Teens, c/o THE BEAT.

**SIMON AND GARFUNKLE.** New York City folk singers, have added a strange title to the hit charts, "Sounds of Silence." They've been singing together since high school days with Paul (right) doing all their composing. Paul and Art have also recorded an album, "Wednesday Morning, 3 a.m.," and are due here soon.

## Small-Fry Bantams Will Capture Everyone's Heart

By June Cross

Well, it's happened. They have finally come up with an answer to the Beatles for the lollipop-set of America. Just yesterday they came, they saw, and they captured our hearts—and the offices of *THE BEAT* may never be the same again!

Yesterday afternoon, we were visited by three small boys—aged 9, 10, and 12—called The Bantams. Complete with blonde Beale haircuts, black corduroy velours with red turtle-neck sweaters, and at least a million freckles.

Jeff, Mike and Fritz (I swear it: his name is Fritz!) set up their instruments and began to perform. Result? The complete destruction of all cool possessed by anyone who happened to be present.

These three small boys are miraculous. Mike, who is the oldest and the "leader" of the group, plays guitar, while brother Fritz rattles up a storm on his maracas and the youngest brother—Jeff—plays a mighty mean set of bongos.

Mike has the voice and manners of a very miniature John Lennon while Fritz is definitely the Paul McCartney, junior-grade, of the younger set. Jeff—well, he's definitely the Ben Casey of the Ringo Starr brigade.

#### Movie Star

Jeff, who is nine years old, was chosen to play the title role in the upcoming motion picture, "Methuselah Jones," for World-Cine Associates. The story is about a nine-year old ordained, singing

Arkansas minister, and this is the first acting experience the boys have ever had. In fact, the boys have never had any professional training of any kind.

About one year ago, they saw the Beatles on the "Ed Sullivan Show" for the first time—and it was love-at-first-scream. The boys promptly appeared in front of their mother with pleas for instruments which she very wisely granted.

Under the leadership of Chief Bantam Mike—"who is all business and will stand for no foolishness at all!"—the boys formed their own little rock 'n' roll trio and taught themselves to play every Beale number which they had heard.

They have also recently completed their first album which was finished in record time—just six hours in the studio, and they had 14 songs "in the can."

#### Active Lives

Right now the boys are leading very active lives, running between movie sets, class rooms, skateboards, and pillow fights. Mike is a straight-A student and helps his two younger brothers when it comes time to learn their lines for the next day's shooting.

He hopes that someday he will be writing songs for his little group, but of his attempts in that direction to date he simply sighs and says: "It's kinda easy to get the music, but it's awfully hard to get the words!"

The boys come from a family of

eight children, and they have a younger sister—aged seven—who has waist-length blonde hair and is "an expert Watutsi dancer!" She has accompanied them on some of their engagements already and the four of them make a wild quartet!

They tear it up on wild numbers like "Twist and Shout," "Sheila," "She Loves You," and finally they musically question their audience "Do You Love Me?" Well boys, with your talent, looks, determination—and freckles!—the world is just bound to fall in love with you!! Yeah, yeah, yeah!!!



THESE ARE THE BANTAMS. They may become the answer to the Beatles for America's lollipop set.

# For Girls Only New Contest

By Shirley Poston



Before I start this week's ravings, I think I'd better warn you. I'm kind of on my soap box today. And here's what about.

You know how all of us have swapped star dreams and stories via this column, and rattled on about favorites.

Well, this has been a lot of fun for me, and judging from your letters, most of you feel the same way. It's really a blast to have someone special because it makes life so much more interesting and full. You know what I mean, it's just sort of adds something to you and makes you happier.

But all of you don't feel this way. I've discovered. Because I received a letter today that still has me in an uproar. From someone whose life has gone downhill instead of uphill because of that special someone.

The following is an excerpt from that letter. . .

"Two years ago I really fell for Paul McCartney and it sort of ruined my life. I was sixteen then. I was dating, but I lost interest in all boys except Paul. In fact, I lost interest in everything except Paul.

"I used to stay in my room and do nothing but sit in the dark for hours and cry every night. I got so depressed thinking about how I'd never get to meet Paul that I

tried to kill myself four times. But somebody always stuck their nose in my business and stopped me.

"I'd be better off dead now. Here I am, eighteen years old, a freshman at college. In high school, I was a National Honor Student and in all sorts of activities. Now I'm failing all my subjects and I'm nothing but a walking corpse.

"I just don't care what happens to me if I can't even meet Paul. I really don't want to live anymore. I never date now—I'm just not interested. The only time I ever go out of the house is to see "Help."

"I have no idea what is going to happen to me. I don't really care either. Can you imagine caring about someone else so much that you don't care about yourself?"

"I'm serious about what I'm going to say next. I would sell an arm or a leg or even my parents just to meet Paul. So the next time you think you've got a problem, just have a look at my letter. I've had a good long look at it, because I've thought of nothing else since I opened that letter.

I don't know how all of you feel about this, but I personally think that all of this letter isn't even trying not to let this thing get the best of her.

Every single one of us who cares deeply about someone we know will probably have moments of desperate sadness. I should know.

I've spent a lot of time day-dreaming about George, but I've also spent some blithering. I was lucky enough to finally meet him, just momentarily, and although that made me wildly happy, remembering it makes me kind of miserable sometimes. Because I care so much, a hello and a handshake just wasn't enough, particularly when it probably will never happen again.

But I don't get that way very often, because right at the beginning of my big Harrison passion, I took a good look at the situation and came to a decision. I sort of weighed the good against the bad.

What I mean is I sat down and figured out whether my love for George made me miserable more times than it made me happy. I soon discovered that I was in the clouds more than I was in the dol-drams. And I don't think that the measure of sadness is too high a price to pay for all the fun and excitement of caring for someone.

Every person's life is full of incidents and situations that could ruin the present and the future, if you let them.

I don't advise the girl who wrote the letter to try to forget about Paul. Instead I hope she will start remembering herself, too. All of us have to do bloody battle with ourselves at one time or another, but the fight is worth it.

I don't know, I may be saying all this wrong. When I really feel

deeply about something, it's so hard to put it into just the right words.

In case I am going about this in a way that could do more harm than good, I wish you'd come to my rescue and also to hers.

She needs help and no one can give it better than those who have had a similar difficulty.

Just address your letters to For Girls Only, in care of *THE BEAT*, and write the word *Bev* in the left hand corner of the envelope. I'll forward your mail to her right away. And please hurry before things get any worse for her.

Gosh, I'm sorry to have raved on so long about all this, but it really has me upset.

On to something a little less upsetting. Remember your little contest where I promised to give away the "Help" album? Well, it was won by Mary Ann Francis of Anaheim, California. Congratulations, Mary Ann. I'll get the album mailed off to you very soon.

Big get for me is my new "Contest." I've now inherited the "Out Of Our Heads" album by the five-and-only Rolling Stones. And here's how you can inherit it from me.

Just put your name and address on the front of a postcard, and Mick Jagger's middle name on the back. Then send it to me in care of *THE BEAT*. I'll put all the cards with the correct answer into a big vat or something and then close my eyes and draw out the winner!

I'm about to run out of room again, but before I go, I want to bring you up to date on my newest passion. I'm fast becoming a real knit-wit. I used to think that knitting was something little old ladies from Pasadena did while swaying gently in rocking chairs. Then I tried it myself (without the rocking chair) and I've gone off my rocker about knitting! Really, you can add the greatest things to your wardrobe, and knitting is a good pastime and calmer-downer when something is needing you (garden pun) (I couldn't resist).

At present I'm taking knitting lessons (so help me) at a yarn shop, which is really a ball (there I go again).

Oh, I forgot to tell you something that was in the "Help" winner's letter. Mary Ann's typewriter has a small problem and she closed her letter with this P.S.

"If you think your eyes are bad because the typing is going downhill, never fear. I am proud to say I am the only person alive who can type a crossed line."

Funny, huh? Gotta go now. Keep your letters coming and I'll see you next *BEAT*.

# Bud and Travis Back Together

The folk world has a reputation of being peopled by rather far out wandering minstrels who dress any old way and make folk music their world.

One very refreshing exception to this image is Bud and Travis, a very talented folk duo who's interest include a wide variety of things outside the folk world. And neither one is the sort who just lives in a hole in the wall some where and comes out only to sing.

Bud is an athletic Parisian who enjoys reading Japanese haiku poetry and is a graduate of the Art Center School in Los Angeles.

He's an excellent guitarist who caught the folk bug while he was a boy in New York. He used to sit in on the legendary get-togethers of the folk gards including Hudie Ledbetter, Josh White, Woody Guthrie and Pete Seeger.

## Speaks Several Languages

His ability to sing very well in several languages may come from the fact that his native language is French and he learned Italian before he ever spoke English.

His life on a Virginian farm and his experiences in the Korean War add great sincerity to his blue grass songs and compositions about war, like "Shuloh."

Travis is about as different from robust out-going Bud as possible. He is always labeled a serious young man even though he can be a bit wild at times. He was raised

in a border town in the Arizona desert and is a late rising chain smoker.

Travis sang with many duos and groups before he met Bud. He sang with Roger Smith, who went on to fame on the television show "77 Sunset Strip," for a while. Then while appearing as a single artist at San Francisco's Purple Onion he met and joined up with Limestone Lou Gottlieb.

He and Lou joined a couple of others to form the Gateway Singers. While appearing with the Gateways at Hollywood's Ciro's, Travis got together with Bud whom he met earlier and the duo was formed.

## Very Successful

The combination of the two proved to be very successful, particularly with numbers like "Raspberries and Strawberries" and their own compositions of "Bon Soir Dame" and "Truly Do."

But in 1960 they fell into a groove that many groups find. They just plain got tired of the road and each other. "We didn't really break up," says Travis. "We broke down." They tried going their own ways and forming other groups. Travis even worked for a year as a writer on a Broadway Show, but people always asked for more Bud and Travis stuff.

So now, they are back together again and sounding even greater. A good folk act like Bud and Travis just doesn't die.



**ERNE AND THE EMPERORS** pose at the corner so that you won't miss their new record, titled strangely enough "Meet Me At The Corner." The Emperors are a local Santa Barbara group who wear dog collars and long hair. The boys say that they are not going to let their hair grow any longer 'cause then they might have to wear dog tags!



... BUD AND TRAVIS

# Dear Susan



By Susan Frisch

Are Chad and Jeremy really breaking up?

Vicki Kirsch  
Don't worry, this is just a rumor.

How can I get John Lennon's newest book, and how much is it?

Jill McCartney  
Check around with your local bookstores for the catalogue on newly-released books. I'm sure they can help you.

Where can I get a John Lennon hat? I've tried all the stores but this has failed.

Susan Cox  
If the stores were not able to help you, then I'm afraid I can't.

Can you please tell me how old Sally Fields is and her home address?

Bill G.  
Sally is 19 years old. Sorry, but we can't give out home addresses.

Can you please tell me if "I've Just Seen A Face," one of the numbers on the British version of "Help," will be released in America?

Sally Smikin  
This is something that is left up to the record company. I don't know whether or not they have decided to release it yet.

What would be the best address reach Roy Orbison personally?

Jackie Guerette  
Write Roy in care of 1540 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 10036.

Is Mike Clarke married, engaged, or going steady?

Kim Vargas  
Good news! Mike is none of the three!

Do the Beatles use nylon or steel strings on their guitars?

Jan Wilson  
For their electric guitars they use steel, always. For their regular guitars they use the nylon-type string.

Is it true that Paul has blue eyes?

Georgia McLenster  
No, Paul has brown eyes.

What is the address of United Artists Studios?

D. May  
4041 N. Ferosa Ave., Hollywood, Calif.

Is it true that Mick Jagger has been secretly married to Chris Shrimpton for two months and is thinking of going solo?

Joy Ling  
This is just one of the many millions of rumors that has been spread, said, and thought up by fans, adults, and newspapers!

When Jane and Paul get married, will Jane quit her career as an actress?

Sandy Passmore  
When, or should I say IF, they get married Jane will then decide. Until now she hasn't made any statement.

Where can I write to Bobby Sherman?

Lynn Crowther  
Write to him in care of ABC-TV, 4151 Prospect, Hollywood, Calif.

Can you give me some information on Tommy Quickly?

Patty Mayard  
Tommy was born in Norris, Green, Liverpool, on July 7, 1945. He is 5 ft.-9 inches and weighs 146 lbs. He has dark brown hair and blue eyes. His favorites in music include Ray Charles, Kety Lester, Chuck Berry, and Dave Brubeck. He likes fishing, taking long walks, girls with dark hair, and his dog, Floss. He dislikes untidy people, noisy girls, and having his hair cut.

What is the name of the drummer in the Castaways, and how old is he?

Joan Kadi  
Drummer Denny Craswell, who is the youngest member of the group and still goes to high school, just turned 18.

Is the version "Sealed With A Kiss," by Herman's Hermits, just a British release?

Cher C.  
Yes, as of now. We hope that it'll be released over here.

Do the Beatles believe in charity?

Taking into consideration that charity begins at home, I would definitely say YES!

## Sonny and Cher Having Problems

Sonny and Cher are one of the top selling acts in the industry right now, but they've got legal problems.

Gene Pitney is suing them for over 180,000 pounds (approximately 5.5 million) for alleged breach of contract.

Pitney is suing over the recent tour through the Eastern states which he headlined.

He says he invited Sonny and Cher to join the package deal some time earlier in the year, just before they made their big break in the record charts.

### Sonny Collapsed

The tour was all set to open in Chattanooga when Gene got a message from California that Sonny wouldn't be able to make it because he had just collapsed. And Cher said she wouldn't consider appearing without him.

So the entire tour went on without Sonny and Cher.

But Pitney feels there was a breach of contract and has filed suit in New York. No date has yet been set for a trial.

The only comment from Sonny and Cher at the time of the cancellation of tour was from their British representative Larry Page, who said, "All I know is that Sonny was taken ill with a throat infection and attended by a specialist. I talked to him and Cher over the transatlantic phone and he could hardly speak."



THE YARDBIRDS have a world-wide hit with "I'm A Man." But they've really started something with the flip side, "Still I'm Sad." It apparently has now inspired the arranging of the Beatle hits into Baroque ballads.





VAUGHN FILKINS tabulates the weekly survey . . .



BOB EUBANKS takes a nightly Teentopper call.

BEAT Photos: Dennis Dewenter

# KRLA Teentoppers Provide Accurate Survey of Campuses

The KRLA Teen Topper program is in full swing again this year, providing Southern California's most accurate survey of musical preferences in the junior and senior high schools.

More than 300 area schools are represented weekly in the survey, sending in their list of the top tunes on the campus.

Almost everyone has heard the Teen Toppers spotlighted on Bob Eubank's show from 5:45-8:45 p.m. nightly. Here's how it works:

Each junior and senior high school has a Teen Topper correspondent—some have two or three—who send in a weekly list of the top records. Four nights per week—Monday through Thursday—Bob selects the survey from an individual school and plays all the songs on the list in a one-hour salute.

Every Friday night Bob plays a composite list from all the surveys, as tabulated by KRLA's Director of Teen Affairs, Vaughn Filkins, who coordinates the Teen Topper program.

Here's a schedule of the schools to be spotlighted in coming weeks, along with the Teen Topper correspondent from each:

Dec. 2	<b>NORTH HOLLYWOOD HIGH</b>	Janet Vickman Arlene Dibben Sharon Lidz Theresa Leff
Dec. 6	<b>PORTOLA JR. HIGH</b>	Sally Oylear
Dec. 7	<b>WILLIAM H. TAFT HIGH</b>	Diana Klass
Dec. 8	<b>ROBERT E. PEARY JR. HIGH</b>	Sharon Weisz
Dec. 9	<b>LA HABRA HIGH</b>	Diane Gourley Lorraine Lyon
Dec. 13	<b>FAIRFAX HIGH</b>	Judy Caro
Dec. 14	<b>PALOS VERDES HIGH</b>	Merri Phillips Carla Pettigrew Pat Woolford
Dec. 15	<b>MILLIKAN HIGH</b>	Janet Marks
Dec. 16	<b>SOUTH HILLS HIGH</b>	
Dec. 20	<b>EDGEWOOD HIGH</b>	
Dec. 21	<b>BLAIR HIGH</b>	
Dec. 22	<b>DANIEL WEBSTER JR. HIGH</b>	

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# KRRL THE BEAT

Los Angeles, California

December 18, 1965

## Send Us a Listing Of Favorite Oldies

Among all the thousands and thousands of records released in previous years, a few are so outstanding and steeped in memories that it brings a lump to the throat or quickens the heart whenever you hear them.

And KRRL wants you to be able to hear them. That's why we're providing the request form below, so that we'll know the one you want us to play.

Please do KRRL a favor—and yourself a favor as a listener—by sending us a list of your ten all-time favorites among the oldie records which were released more than six months ago.

If you wish, you may list more than ten by adding the others on a separate sheet of paper. It will help if you can remember the artist who performed each number, but it isn't necessary.

Return your request form quickly, for the sooner we receive it the sooner we can begin playing the ones on your list.

Mail to: KRRL Classics, 1401 S. Oak Knoll, Pasadena, Calif.

Please play the following records — my favorites among all the oldies from previous years.

RECORD TITLE	ARTIST
1.	
2.	
3.	
4.	
5.	
6.	
7.	
8.	
9.	
10.	
MY NAME	AGE SCHOOL
HOME ADDRESS	CITY STATE

### REJECT MOVIE SCRIPT

## Beatles Quiet

By Louise Criticone

The Beatles have a new single out. Another number one I'm sure. But what have they been up to since they tore across the U.S. last August? They've kept pretty quiet, haven't they?

Of course, they did cause quite an uproar when they appeared before the Queen to receive their MBE's. And they also evoked a measure of controversy when they

refused to appear in the Royal Variety Show several weeks ago. But besides the record, the MBEs and the Royal Show the Beatles have kept well out of the public's eye. They were originally scheduled to begin their third movie, "A Talent For Loving," immediately upon their return from America.

However, the film was postponed for several reasons. The official explanation given was that the weather in Spain (where "Talent" was to be filmed) was highly unreliable during that time of year.

### Beatles Unhappy

But conflicting reports leaked out of London. The weather was not the real reason at all. The Beatles were, and apparently still are, a bit dissatisfied with the script as it stands.

If you've read the book, you'll know why. The plot just isn't enough to base a successful Beatle movie on. With a little rewriting, though, it is fairly certain that the Beatles will go ahead and film "A Talent For Loving" as their third movie venture.

The Beatles didn't shed any tears over the postponement. It meant some unexpected free time

(Turn to Page 16)



BEAT Photo: Robert Carter

**COVER-UP JOB**—Dave Hull, known far and wide for his modesty, throws a protective jacket over the famous bronze statue in the lobby of the Moulin Rouge which is re-opening as Dave Hull's Hullahaloo. The new teen night club, known as the "rock and roll showplace of the world," marks its Dec. 8 grand opening by hosting the First Annual Pop Music Awards.

## 'Who' Not Splitting Up; 'Rubbish,' Says Manager

Why is it that when a group makes it big someone always starts rumors that they are splitting up? This time the rumors are aimed at the Who, who have finally got a hit with their release of "My Generation." The rumors are flying around London and Wales that 20-year-old singer Roger Daltrey is leaving the group.

Chris Stamp, co-manager of the English group, has repeatedly denied the rumors.

"Quite seriously I've never heard such a lot of rubbish. Does anybody in their right mind think the Who would split at a time like

this? Everybody knows there is a conflict within the group, and there have been some hefty rows lately, but this doesn't mean that the group will just up.

"They just just argue about their sound and talk about all the things they want to achieve soundwise. They each have different ideas. If any of them went through with it we'd probably see a 20-piece orchestra backing the Who, with seven drummers and nine guitarists or something.

"The Who, once and for all, are not breaking up."

## Big Response Indicated For Pop Awards

Heavy response from performers, executives and others within the record industry indicated solid support and a heavy turnout for the First Annual Pop Music Awards Poll Dec. 8, sponsored by KRRL and *The BEAT*.

Ballot-counting continued right up to the last minute as extra postal deliveries brought in tens of thousands of additional votes for the outstanding pop musical contributions of 1965.

The event, which brought star performers and record industry representatives pouring into Hollywood throughout the world, was also designated as grand opening for Dave Hull's Hullahaloo, which served as host for the awards dinner.

The Hullahaloo, located at 6230 Sunset, was previously known as the Moulin Rouge—one of the largest and plushiest night clubs in the world and a perfect setting for the pop awards banquet.

Next week *The BEAT* will have a complete report on the Pop Music Awards, including an announcement on the winners in each category as selected by you, the readers.

### DEADLINE'S HERE FOR SENDING MAIL BEFORE CHRISTMAS

If you're planning to Christmas your favorite star at KRRL, now is the hour to start doing something about your plans.

The mail slows down to a snail's pace during the holiday season, and if you intend to send anything larger than a card, better bet that piggy bank and get your morsel on its way.

If you don't know the address of his record company or movie studio, send your cards in care of *The BEAT* and we'll forward them for you.



BEAT Photo: Chuck Boyd

**THE KNICKERBOCKERS IN ACTION** are like no other group. Besides wailing "Lies, Lies!" the boys also manage to do take-offs on other performers and come up sounding more like the Beach Boys than the Beach Boys! Besides sending "Lies, Lies!" bounding up the nation's charts, the Knickerbockers have also recorded an album which will be titled after their hit and which should be out in time for Christmas.

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# Rolling Stone Tour Contin

By Louise Criscione

And so the Rolling Stone tour rolls on, facing capacity crowds every night at every stop. What a feather in the cap for the five boys who once toured America to sparsely filled auditoriums and criticism everywhere they went.

I caught up with the Stones in New York several days after they had arrived. They were ecstatic and they had a right to be. They had just heard the news that "Get Off Of My Cloud" had reached number one in both America and England. They had driven from the airport to the hotel and had met up with a huge illuminated

picture of themselves high atop Times Square.

It was the most fantastic reception that they had ever received in America and quite naturally they were pleased. I suppose through all of their excitement their minds couldn't help wandering back to that first Stateside visit.

That was the trip they were looking forward to so much. Of course, they were worried about how they would be received. After all, they weren't that big in America and as Mick said: "America's so vast."

They were determined to make

a go of it in the U.S. They knew that if they could only make it here, there'd be no stopping them.

There is really no use reopening old wounds. You all know that for the most part that first tour went the disaster route. But it did serve a definite purpose. It made the Stones realize that America was a hard place to conquer but that it was possible to conquer it. Because of that first trip they became known to the U.S. teenagers as five distinct individuals with names and personalities of their own. They were no longer just the Rolling Stones. They were people.

When they left the U.S. with the

pain of the Hollywood Palace still hot, at least they had the satisfaction of knowing that they had made some fans.

Teenagers who sympathized with the horrible way in which the Stones had been treated rallied to their side. And never forgot.

## "The Usual"

Screaming, fainting, crashing through barricades and policemen stopping the shows. "The usual," Bob Bonis told me when I again caught up with the Stones in Dallas.

There have been some funny moments for the Stones too. They were in New York during the re-

cent power failure. Luckily, it was a day off so they were not forced to cancel any of their shows.

But the five Stones were spread all over the city when the power went out. Charlie was shopping. Keith was out somewhere and made it back to the hotel via the public bus. Which must have been some sight with all the young bus riders blowing their minds because a live Rolling Stone was aboard.

It was their one night off and they had originally planned on throwing a party at one of New York's largest discotheques. With the lights out, the party was can-



THE ROLLING STONES SAY THEY ARE THE DIVIDING LINE BETWEEN ART AND COMMERCE — BUT THE BEAT SAYS THEY ARE THE GREATEST GROUP AROUND!

# ues Triumphant Along

BEAT Photos: Robert W. Young



... Think she'd like this pair, Keith?

celled and so the Stones spent a swinging night sitting around by candlelight—talking.

## Outdrew Beatles

One of their biggest triumphs on this tour to date occurred in Boston where they outdrew the Beatles both in attendance and in money.

They've been making their personal appearances by using various modes of transportation. Probably the funniest was in Fort Worth.

Being Texas, naturally the place where they were appearing was huge in the extreme. There was no feasible way of getting the Stones

from the dressing room to the stage without getting them all killed.

So they did the only logical thing. They used an armored truck to drive the Stones out to the stage through the packed auditorium.

During this tour the Stones have seen the release of their newest album, "December's Children," tear up the album charts. Obviously, they are completely knocked out especially because as it is their fastest selling LP yet.

## Violins, Mick?

One of the tracks off the album, "As Tears Go By," has stirred up quite a bit of controversy. Without a doubt, it is the most played track on the entire album.

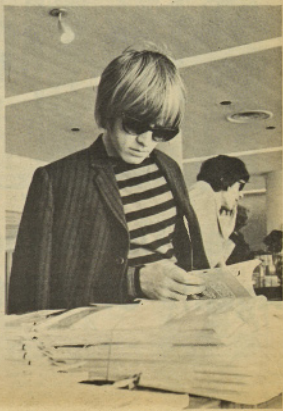
What is causing the controversy is the fact that Mick is backed up by strings. No one ever thought that they would hear Mick singing with violins, even though he does have Keith's expert guitar playing behind him as well.

A few critics are crediting the Stones with pulling a Beatles. Referring, of course, to the string backing on "Yesterday."

But the Stones declare that they are not pulling a Beatles at all. The string backing was the only possible way of doing the song justice. Somehow "As Tears Go By" just wouldn't be the same wailed in the usual Jagger manner with the Stones usual R&B backing.

So, the Stones' tour continues to roll—packing more houses, evoking more screams, causing more officials to turn prematurely grey.

I think hysteria is the word. Stone-style, of course.



... Brian glances through "Peanuts" while Bill just looks.



... The classic "Charlie Look"—unruffled.



... Bill — Still looking.



... THE ASSOCIATION

# Meet The Association Agents Of G.R.O.O.V.E.

*By Basil*

There's a powerful organization lurking just around the corner, and it isn't undercover anymore. They are out to capture the attention and approval of every single human being in the world, so you'd better watch out. Their name? *The Association!*

They are six in number and bountiful in talent and headed right for success with a capital "S"! If you were to be confronted by them in the corner grocery store, you would find yourself confronted by Jim Yester, Gary Alexander, Ted Bushell, Russ Jegere, Terry Kirkman and Brian Cole.

If you were able to pin these master-performers—all of them licensed to entertain and delight—down for more than five minutes at a time, you might be able to tack a label of sorts upon them. But beware—they harbor a distinct aversion to tags deep within their souls and about the closest you will come to a definition of their activities is the following statement from Agent 00Terry: "We have a jazz, folk-rock, Dixieland, several other sound-combination, making a unilateral hexagramagram type of music singing groovy songs."

Nope—I don't understand it either, but it sounded very impressive!

All of the members of this devious organization retain certain jolts within their own field of endeavor—which can be loosely defined as music—including the Beatles, Beachboys, Dylan, Rolling Stones, Fortunes, Elvis, the Motown artists, and the MFO. And then of course there is of 'Gar—Gary Alexander, by name, who sharply resembles Doctor Zorba when he's at home!—who professes an extreme adoration of the great Ray Shankar. He also finds Randy Sterling to be quite "groovy."

"Of 'Gar" is actually the brain-machine of the group, strongly resembling a complex computer. Snooping into his background somewhat, *The BEAT* obtained this exclusive confession from Mr.

Alexander: "I was a high school drop-out, however—I went on to the Service where I was incarcerated in Uncle Sam's Canoe Club (literal translation: the Navy) for three years, four months, 28 days, 17 hours, and 22 minutes, in which time I took several classes in advanced mathematics, calculus, physics, and several mid-Eastern philosophies."

These are clever fellows, and in their scheme to capture the fancy of the entire world, they have come up with some amazing plans of action. In fact, the following plot was overheard in a conversation between Brian and a tall, green Coke bottle: "We have plans to publish books and everything else about some of the things we've done. We've already made up card games, such as *Association* (did you catch that sneaky little plug, there Readers?) and another one called *Tournequet*, which is really crazy!" Yeah Brian—I'll bet!

All of the boys have written music for the group and will continue to do so in the future. They have also expressed the desire to make a movie which should prove quite a simple task for the six boys, as they are all natural-born hams!! But if you sneak up behind them in an unguarded moment, you might find them doing any number of odd things. For example, code Beatle-haired Jim Yester: "I'm sort of an out-of-dooz freak and I dig orthonology, and if I ever have the time I'll probably go back into falconry, training hawks and owls like I used to do. I like to fix an awful lot, and I dig sitting around and freakin' out on classical music and that sort of thing. I like to paint a lot—no anything in particular—I just dig colors!"

These boys are *all* very colorful, and if you don't watch out for them, they are going to color your imagination with all sorts of groovy (their favorite word) ideas, such as: The Association are conquering the world! The Associa-

tion are great! The Association are happening!! The Association—are Associated!!!

Over and out!

## Troubles For Kinks

Those poor Kinks seem to go from one piece of trouble to another. It all started months ago when King split-up rumors ran rampant through the industry.

Of course, there was no truth to the rumors—but then there seldom is.

And now a huge dispute over their records has broken out which might conceivably halt all of their releases.

It seems that a music publishing company claims to have a five year contract to publish all of the Kinks' songs, most of which are written by Kink Ray Davies.

However, another publishing firm has gotten a hold of what is to be the next Kink single. So, just about everyone under the sun is being used by someone.

### More Troubles

Unfortunately, the Kinks troubles don't end there, either. Larry Paige (who has some sort of connection with the Kinks but exactly what that connection is no one seems to be sure) has issued a writ against the Kinks' co-managers for alleged breach of contract.

The whos mess probably makes the Kinks wish they were back in the good old days when no one knew or really cared enough about them to issue any kind of writ.

And to put a topping on the already saturated cake, the Kinks' recent U.S. releases have been complete bombs. Guess they are discovering the hard way that the recording business is not so easy after all.

## It's In The Bag

*By Edie*



Well, well—it looks as though the Sonny and Cher fans are up in arms at me these days for panning Sonny's record, "The Revolution Kind." Arrogant show in my direction included such sharpshooters as: "Who are you to condemn Sonny's records?" and the complaint: "So you have the right to 'protest' against Sonny Bono, but Sonny can't put on record what he believes in?? Until you have reached the fame these two people have—say *Hi* instead of *WHY!*!!!"

Sort of strange when you think about it, isn't it? Here the Sonny and Cher fans are demanding that I allow Mr. Bono to express any and every opinion which his little heart desires, and in the same sentence, forbidding me to exercise the same privilege! Now, just who did you say is being hypocritical???

I think that Sonny would be the last one to deny the free expression of criticism—both for and against—anything. I have on occasion said many nice things about the talented twosome, but may I remind you that no one is perfect and occasionally we *all* make mistakes of some sort. The important question is can we accept criticism of those mistakes with humor and understanding? Can we learn from those mistakes?



... SONNY BONO

### Bad Disc

I criticized Sonny's disc—which I felt to be a bad one—with humor but certainly not with malice. Nothing which might damage the personal reputations of Sonny or Cher was included in those statements, and I think that even devout Sonny and Cher fans will concede that there must have been some element of truth to what I said, as the record has only barely dented the top thirty in some areas, and hasn't even come close to the top ten.

No, I wasn't protesting, and as far as I'm concerned—Mr. Salvatore Bono can make as many protest records as he wishes, and if they are good ones, I will be the first to say so.

But I also maintain my right to knock a "loser" and this one definitely was. The way I am anticipating the next good Sonny and Cher hit right along with the rest of you.

### Paul's Turn

Beatle Paul has gone on record lately with his views on the protest movement, and now John-John has decided to join in some caustic commentary. Says the authored Mr. Lennon, MBM: "If there is anything I hate it is labels such as this (protest). The 'Protest' label in particular means absolutely nothing—it's just something that the press has latched on to, and as usual is flogged to death!"

"Some of the songs which appear to come under this heading are simply good songs—some are art. But personally I have no time for the 'Eve of Destruction' songs."

Poor Pauly. He just couldn't resist the opportunity to get in a few more words of scorn for the Cult Protective, and so he took over for John.

"I think Barry McGuire's 'Eve of Destruction' is rubbish. And when I first heard it I thought it was bad. When I saw McGuire in person leaping around in those boots and growling, I just fell about!"

"The Manfreds did a protest number on TV which was the end. It was so bad they must have written it themselves. The pay-off was when Paul Jones turned dramatically on the camera and said 'It's all those bad schools'—it was too much!"

Whew! When you sound-off, you really let the steam go, don'tcha Paul-luv? It's, so much for protest!!

\*\*\*

### Rambings, here and there...

Andrew Loog (Luv that middle name!) Oldham has purchased a new home in Hampshire, England for a reported 40,000 pounds—approximately \$112,000 Uncle Sam-style. Meanwhile, he is renting Noel Harrison's digs in Hurlingham—wherever that is!

Must be that "Yesterday" is the fastest standard in the history of pop music. Already it has been recorded by Tony Bennett, Andy Williams, Sarah Vaughn, Matt Monro, Marianne Faithfull, and an obscure group by the name of The Beatles. That song called "Yesterday" is certainly creating a lot of pretty tomorrows for a few talented vocalists.

Speaking of the Four Fab Ones, their ex-chauffeur—Bill Corbett—has seen the pop-light and is now managing a group of his own called the Small Faces.

"Treat Her Right" man—Roy Head—appeared on a British telly show recently and when our Foggy Friends caught sight of his wild act, they immediately dubbed him "Rubberlegs."

Aw c'mon now. They're talking about the "good old fog of home"—namely the fog in Los Angeles, California. Duddy Springfield, recently returned to Britain from her American tour, told her British buddies: "It's not at all like the English fog. It's wet and you can't really see it. But it stings the eyes and throat." Well! To think that our fog isn't good enough for her! Listen, Miss Springfield: fog is fog!!!

# The Everly's British Tour

## A BEAT Exclusive

The Everly Brothers went, they saw and they conquered—England that is.

The two brothers from Brownie, Kentucky recently completed a smash tour of England that coincided neatly with the climb up the British charts by their latest release, "Love Is Strange."

Did the tour go over as well as they had hoped?

"Infinitely better," they both agreed. "It's no use denying that we were just a little worried on our arrival—partly because our last disc hadn't made the charts and also because we'd heard that there had been a recession in the British pop business.

"Of course, we knew that we had a hard core of fans over there and we knew we could count on them—but we wondered how we would be received by the new generation of fans who weren't around when we first came on the scene. As things turned out, we had a great tour."

### Other Acts

Appearing on the tour with them were Billy J. Kramer and England's own Cilla Black and the Lionel Blair Dancers. Don and Phil had nothing but praises for the other acts.

"Cilla knocked us out every time," exclaimed Phil. "She's possibly the best girl performer in the world today. And what a character!"

"We enjoyed Billy J.'s work tremendously and the rest of the show—well, it all blended together



**THE EVERLY BROTHERS**, Don and Phil, wearing happy grins as they complete a smash English tour. It was neatly timed with the British success of their new record, "Love Is Strange." Note Phil's new hair style. It's a U.S. Marine original, but those English lasses loved it.

so effectively, we're confident audiences were really well entertained." And that's what tours are for, fellows.

"All in all, it was a great tour, and no one had any complaints. But



**PHIL EVERLY** smiles from the head of the bus they used during the tour. The second girl back on the left is Cilla wearing Audrey Hepburn sun glasses. Wonder what the guy sitting next to her is looking at that perturbs him so much?



**BILLY J. KRAMER** looks a bit tired. Maybe it's cause he had a rough time trying to learn to dance the Kick.



**DON EVERLY** changes clothes for about the millionth time. The boys really had a great time on the British tour.



**PERT CILLA** Black and Phil Everly enjoy one of the few quiet moments during the tour. Phil says Cilla's the best girl performer he's ever seen.

Don and Phil did take time out to explain why they haven't jumped on the protest wagon.

"We have no objection to protest songs—people have a right to say what they want to say. You can't put someone down in a democratic society for practicing freedom of speech.

"But for our personal taste, protest and pop don't mix. That's why we've not written a protest song—and probably never shall."

The night before the tour ended the entire cast celebrated with a swinging party at a Chesterfield hotel. Everyone had a great time but there were some close moments.

Phil caught a case of the 24 hour flu and had to leave. "I spent about 10 minutes at the party and then had to go to bed. Everybody keeps telling me what a great time I missed."

Billy J. got brave and tried the new dance called the Kick which

Cilla and Lionel Blair had been demonstrating, but somehow he just couldn't seem to get the hang of it and it finally got him.

"I was doing fine," he says. "Then suddenly my foot just gave under me. I had to go to the hospital and the doctor said it was badly sprained and would take a couple of weeks before it was better."

But Billy couldn't miss the last night of the tour just because of a sprained foot so he bravely went on stage the last night and sang from atop a stool.

The tour ended and the boys came home after promising to go back again next year. But before they left Phil asked all the friends he'd made in England to keep their eyes open for a genuine antique four poster bed for him.

"I must have one of those crazy beds," he laughed. "I'm looking for the Elizabethan style of thing, with curtains all around it."



Q: I have very naturally curly hair and I hate it! Could you please give me the name of a product that will straighten my hair without my having to go to the beauty parlor? During damp weather, my hair gets so frizzy, I can't do anything with it. It won't even stay combed!

(Mary M.)

A: There are several such products. Take a look at what one of the larger department stores has to offer along these lines and then ask the cosmetic clerk to suggest the best straightener. But, don't forget that naturally curly hair can be very attractive if it isn't too long. Long hair may be in style, but it's a lot better to be pretty than it is to be fashionable if you have to choose between the two.

Q: I met a member of a certain English group who is my same age. He gave me the number where they would be when they come back in town, and a certain password to say so someone would call him to the phone. And he said not to forget to call. Now I'm getting worried that I'll look too forward if I do call when he comes back. After all, he has my phone number also.

(Barbara T.)

A: In a case like this, we suggest you go right ahead and call. He asked you to, and besides, if you don't, he might get very busy and forget to telephone you. And you know how phone numbers have a habit of getting lost. By the way, we sure wish you'd have told us what group he's with. We're practically dying of curiosity!

Q: I really have a problem. Whenever I apply lipstick, it becomes dry in just a few minutes and starts cracking. Is there anything I can do to clear up this embarrassing problem?

(Joanne Q.)

A: First of all, try buying one of the many lipsticks with a lanolin base. If this doesn't solve your problem, use Blister under your lipstick for a few days. That will clear up the problem. And an occasional application of same when you don't even need it should help keep this condition from returning.

Q: This may be a dumb prob-

lem, but I have it anyway. My family moved and now I'm about twice as far away from school. A lot of times I have to go out in the evening without having a chance to get home first. For some reason, this makes me feel so grubby I could scream. Can you think of something I could do to get over this feeling?

(Adrienne P.)

A: You aren't the only one who has this "dumb" problem, and you're about to hear what may seem to outsiders as a "dumb-er" answer. When you don't have time to go home, make sure you take a moment to wash your hands and face and brush your teeth. No, we aren't on a brush after every meal crusade (although it's a good idea), but this last beauty pick-up will work wonders. Try it and you'll see.

Q: I have a telephone in my room and I pay for it out of my babysitting money. My problem is that my younger sister just can't resist using it when I'm away from home. She always says she'll stop when I catch her (she makes toll calls yes), but then she starts up again. I'd make her pay for the calls, but her allowance is small enough as it is. What can I do?

(Jennifer D.)

A: Buy a small padlock, then dial one of the last numbers on the dial. When the finger rest (sounds odd, but you know what we mean) is in the middle of two holes in the dial, slip on the padlock. Which just has to be the world's most confusing answer, but will work.

#### HINT OF THE WEEK

I've found a way to iron hair without damaging it in any way. At least it works well for me.

Just heat the iron to a little bit and turn it off. Then place a cloth between your hair and the iron and iron away. Make sure you never touch your hair with the iron though, or else!

My hair is about 22 inches long and I iron every single strand of it, even my bangs.

If your mom complains about this method, assure her it's a lot better than a curling iron, and a lot safer!

(Kathy W.)

## DISCUSSION

By Eric

It has been a very long while since we have heard from the Seekers, but they have returned to the *Weird World of Wax* with a new 45er, entitled "The Carnival is Over." The song was written for them by Tom Springfield, who is the brother of a certain Dusty. It's a good sound, although it is a little slow, and it is already climbing charts in Bighlyland. Unfortunately, it shows no signs of doing too much on this side of the Atlantic.

\* \* \*

Yes, I like it—in fact, it's very good. The new platter by the new group, The Association. Six extremely talented guys have gotten together and recorded Bobby Dylan's song, "Too Many Mornings", and it really sounds—in a word—groovy!

\* \* \*

The Beatles have recorded two songs—"Dystrripper," and "We Can Work It Out." Rumorizing produced the theory that the "A" side of this single would have Indian scales for its basis. Hmmmm—getting a little international, are you now? Oh well—Beatles are great in any language—and any scale!!!

\* \* \*

Animal Eric Burdon ferociously attacks their latest hit, "It's My Life." Say, does it attack it, although "now I'm beginning to get used to it." But that's not all. Eric would like to bring back the music made popular by your hero and mine—Elvis the Pelvis.

Says Mr. Burdon: "We recorded 'Heartbreak Hotel' a few weeks back and it came out with that old exciting Presley sound. Only my vocal sounded different and I tacked a 'Ah've split my jeans' on the end for a giggle." Oh, ha ha Eric, baby!

\* \* \*

Go back a few years and see if you can recall an Everly Brothers hit titled "Bird Dog." Well, believe it or not, that same record is the number seven hit on Norway's top ten this week.

Sure took that old dog a long time to get there, but better late than never!

\* \* \*

*Sound effects:* This week finds some pleasant sounds hanging 'round our town. Hang an ear lobe on "The Love Theme from the Sandpiper," by Tony Bennett. It's almost as pretty as the movie by the same name.

Chad and Jeremy have rejoined our air waves with still another of their British beauties, "I Have Dreamed." A very "dreamy" record, to be sure.

Another of those blond-and-British types from over the pond is siph-guy Adam Faith, and he has a hit-disc on its way with "I'm Used To Losing You." I like it. Gerry and the Pacemakers have also returned from an extended absence on the American pop scene with "Walk Hand In Hand." This one is not only beautiful, but great.



... ERIC BURDON

## Eric Describes Real Animal Life

By Barr!

Eric Burdon, chief Animal-in-residence, never has been one for conventionality—wherever that may be. However, he really seems to have taken a trip off the deep end recently when he was asked to describe his life and the world in which he lives.

The BEAT notes that Eric claims "It's My Life" in his latest hit disc with the Animals, but just what kind of life is that, Mr. Burdon?

"It's full of contrasts. One moment it's a kind of Cinemascope, Technicolor World out in Beverly Hills. It's a world where you can get your bacon and eggs without the waiter wanting to know if you like them 'sunny-side up, light-weight, flipped' or the bacon 'streaky, side rasher or ham.'"

"It's a wonderful world full of luxury and expensive surrounds, where you meet the Mayor of Mississippi, who is an ordained minister and swears like a trooper and your recording company representative was once Frank Sinatra's road manager.

"It's a world where you are talking on the phone to your own idol Ray Charles. He's telling me how much he digs the Animals and how he hopes we can meet personally next time we come to the States!"

"He tells me about his own recording company, Tangerine, and I tell him that I want to write about him in my book.

"Suddenly everything goes bang and you find yourself flying back to London in a jet at 500 miles an hour. There's a TV set above your plane seat. The whole world is flashing by.

"Suddenly, bang again! You're arriving in a dirty old van with autographed messages scrawled all over it at the TV studios, and you pull up next to a hired Austin Princess, in which the Rolling Stones travel. No one believes that you still ride around in that dirty old wagon."

"Next moment you are changing in a sweaty little room in the back of a club where you're lucky if you can grab a coke and a hamburger. No one waits on you. There's no palatial hotel and if you're lucky you get to bed some place in the early morning.

"It's a great scene for us. It teaches you never to become big-headed. You make the best of both worlds and you can get as big a kick playing in those little clubs as the Hollywood Bowl.

"The pace is the most frightening thing."

"Yes, it does seem just a little terrifying, Eric Well, anybody care to be a pop star?!!

"Peter and Gordon's latest release in England, "Baby I'm Yours," is doing great and Peter thinks that's great because it'll end some of the rumors that the two are splitting.

"There's been some comment that Gordon sings more on the disc than I. I think that is all to the good—it should kill those rumors about him going solo. He's already a star on his own..."



"WE'RE ABSOLUTELY DELIGHTED that you liked our record, 'You're Absolutely Right,'" exclaim the Apollos after their recent hit.



# Bay Area - Another Liverpool?

San Francisco is a city of bright lights and beatniks and beginnings. Many of America's most popular singing groups have left their hearts in the city by the bay and gone on to fame.

The city that sired such diverse entertainers as Johnny Mathis, the Kingston Trio and Phyllis Diller is also the home grounds of the Beau Brummels, We Five, Vejtables, Grass Roots, Mojo Men and many others.

## Beau Brummels

The Beau Brummels not only live in the Bay Area but were discovered by former disc jockies Tom Donahue and Bob Mitchell.

The two clever DJ's recognized the talent of these four guys and signed them to an exclusive management and recording contract. Their first record, "Laugh, Laugh" on the Autumn label was a nation wide best seller and put the boys on the way to the top. They follow-

ed that with "Just A Little" and "Don't Talk to Strangers" and people began to think there was more to San Francisco than folk music and demonstrations.

## We Five

Another group that really brought an exciting modern pop sound to the scene is the We Five. San Franciscans all the way, these four guys and one cute girl bounded up the charts so fast with their first release that they made "You Were On My Mind" a household term.

But they didn't just "wake up this morning" and find themselves on the top. It took several years of just plain hard work in and around the Bay Area before this group felt they were ready to hit the world with their sound.

They had a bad time at first because they were trying to sell a folk sound in an already folk saturated San Francisco. But with the help of one of the group's brothers,



... WE FIVE

John Stewart of the Kingston Trio, they finally found an entirely new style that made them a hit and added more to the city's reputation for turning out great acts.

## Grass Roots

Another growing group from Northern California is the Grass Roots. Their first release, "Ballad of a Thin Man" or "Mr. Jones" (it goes by both titles) by Bob Dylan came out at the same time as Dylan's longer version of the same song. But these relative newcomers gave the old pro Dylan a run for his money.

These four guys are loyal to their home city too. They've always been great fans of the Beau Brummels since the old days when they used to stand outside the back door of places the Brummels were playing and wait for them to come out.

## Mojo Men

The Mojo Men, four college students from Florida and New York, migrated to San Francisco looking for new musical ideas and a place to try out their sound. They found it and cut their first record, "Dance With Me." These guys

are getting better every day and will add even more to San Francisco's reputation as the place to be for turning out great acts.

## The Vejtables

"I Still Love You" was the record that put another group, the Vejtables, in the national spotlight. The record shot all the way to the top and netted the four guys and one girl several nationwide television appearances. The Vejtables are currently vying with the Dillards over "The Last Thing On My Mind," which both groups have released. Watch for the Vej-

tables' version to walk all over the Dillards'.

There are hundreds of groups grooming in San Francisco, and we'll undoubtedly be hearing from many of them. Groups like the Great Society, whose first release is due sometime this month, and many others who are getting their start in the city that not only "knows" but causes "what's happening."

Yep, San Francisco may just become what Liverpool used to be—the place to start. There's some magic quality about the city that breeds talent and success.



... GRASS ROOTS



... MOJO MEN



... BEAU BRUMMELS

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# Inside KRLA

Just recently, a 13-year-old boy from La Mirada, Calif., paid a visit to KRLA and a happier young man than Mike Sandoval just couldn't have been found.

Mike was the winner of the "Say KRLA" contest, in which he won \$3,150. Along with his parents and his sister and younger brother, he had come to the studio to meet all of the KRLA DJ's and receive his fabulous prize.

Mike's father told *The BEAT* that it was actually Mike's sister—Marilyn—who had begun answering the phone with "KRLA," but Mike assured us that he had been saying KRLA for two or three weeks before he hit the jackpot.

Mike seems to be a very level-headed young man for his 13 years, and when we asked him what he intended to do with his prize money, he said: "I'm going to use most of it for my education. My Dad is also thinking of putting some of it in stocks and bonds for me."

When Mike first found out that he was the winner, he promptly ran to tell his father: "Dad—I think I just won \$3,000." Mr. Sandoval told *The BEAT*—"I was under the car in the garage at the time, and I got up and said, 'Mike—let's go inside and have a talk.'"

Congratulations to Mike from *The BEAT* and from KRLA—where all the winners are!

Big news from the Hullabalooer. He has just moved into a new home in the highlands of Arcadia. It's a beautiful rustic ranch-chalet with a fantastic living room complete with a huge fireplace in the center of the room, which is twice the size of the control booth at KRLA! That should make for some kind of marshmallow roasting. Hullabalooer!

During the recent rainstorm, blue-eyed Bob Eubanks had a rather weird experience. He was sitting in his home in Hidden Hills when suddenly he saw his pool table fly past the window. Quipped Robert: "The only thing that was so unusual about that is that is that we live on the 17th floor!"

Hey—watch out for flying saucers, everyone! They're coming in for a landing and KRLA's got them!

Don't be surprised if you cast your orbs heavenward some eve and discover a large, round, red object hovering in the heavens. It will be one of the KRLA flying saucers, piloted by Captain Showbiz or one of the KRLA DJ's.

However, if you are unable to follow their stratagistic sojourns—you will be able to get a glimpse of them at some of the parades and community projects in which KRLA will be participating in the future. So beware—the Saucers are coming!

An awfully nice Yule-type project belongs to Bob Eubanks this year. "I'm going to pick an underserved family and give them a Christmas this year. I'll make sure that the kids will have nice toys and bicycles and things."

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# KRLA Turedex

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	1	LET'S HANG ON	Four Seasons
2	2	STILL I'M SAD/I'M A MAN	The Yardbirds
3	9	LIES, LIES	The Knickerbockers
4	4	1-2-3	Len Barry
5	3	HEAR A SYMPHONY	The Supremes
6	6	TASTE OF HONEY/3RD MAN THEME	Herb Alpert
7	11	RIISING SUN	The Deep Six
8	24	EBB TIDE	Righteous Brothers
9	17	IT'S MY LIFE	The Animals
10	5	TURN, TURN, TURN	The Byrds
11	13	I CAN NEVER GO HOME ANYMORE	The Shangri-Las
12	31	FLOWERS ON THE WALL	Stallor Brothers
13	26	RUN, BABY, RUN	The Newbeats
14	8	I GOT YOU	James Brown
15	7	GET OFF OF MY CLOUD	Rolling Stones
16	30	YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE	Lovin' Spoonful
17	12	LET ME BE	The Turtles
18	16	HANG ON SLOOP!	Ramsey Lewis Trio
19	18	PIEG PIPER	The Chagpin' Times
20	19	OVER AND OVER	Dave Clark Five
21	32	THE LITTLE GIRL I ONCE KNEW	Beach Boys
22	33	ENGLAND SWINGS	Roger Miller
23	23	MY GIRL HAS GONE	The Miracles
24	—	I WILL	Dean Martin
25	35	I FOUGHT THE LAW	Bobby Fuller Four
26	—	STAND BY ME	Earl Grant
27	40	THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE	Simon & Garfunkel
28	34	MERE IF COMES AGAIN	The Fortunes
29	—	LET'S GET TOGETHER	We Five
30	—	YOUNG GIRL	Boyz n the Bows
31	—	MY BABY	The Temptations
32	—	SHE'S JUST MY STYLE	Gary Lewis & The Playboys
33	39	THE DUCK	Jackie Lee
34	38	THUNDERBALL/KEY TO MY HEART	Tom Jones
35	37	ALL OR NOTHING	Patti LaBelle
36	—	BUCKAROO	Buck Owens
37	—	MY GENERATION	The Who
38	—	I SEE THE LIGHT	Five Americans
39	—	WE CAN WORK IT OUT/DAY TRIPPER	The Beatles
40	—	JENNY TAKE A RIDE	Mitch Ryder & The Detroit Wheels

## HELP!

HELP!

I'm collecting pictures and articles on Sonny and Chero to plaster in my room. If anyone has extras please send to Lisa Hurley, 20635 Londelius St., Canoga Park, Calif. HELP!

Our band is in need of a bass guitar player. Must own guitar and amp, be 13 to 16 and live in Inglewood area. Write Rick Heltebrake, The Castles, 1222 S. Inglewood, Calif. HELP!

Lost at Aug. 30th Beatie performance in Sec. F., a reply from Louise Harrison. It was a postcard of the Fab Four, their signatures and a note on the back addressed to "Rose." Please re-

turn to Rose Perzelsky, 2009 Summerland, San Pedro, Calif.

HELP!

My hobby is collecting pictures of Donovan. Any duplicates would be appreciated. Fay Metzke, 2430 Chatsworth Blvd., San Diego, Calif. HELP!

Anyone having the back issue of *The BEAT* containing the interview with George Harrison please notify Mary Csinoros, 3231 Pasadena Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. I will be glad to pay for it.

## SONGWRITERS

A survey has been made to determine which Publishers will review songs of new writers. A list has been compiled containing 131 names and addresses of those who have written with George Harrison please notify Mary Csinoros, 3231 Pasadena Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. I will be glad to pay for it.

TIM MORGON'S

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# Adventures of Robi Boyd

By Shirley Poston



**WATCHA THINKING** so hard about Beverly Bliven's? She's probably concentrating on what to wear for the *We Five's* next stop on the Dick Clark Caravan which the group has been touring with for the past several weeks. Of course, she could also be wondering about how the *Five's* current release, "Let's Get Together" is doing nationally. Needn't worry, Bev, it's doing just fine.

BEAT Photo: Chuck Boyd

## CHAPTER SIX

Ringo leaped to his feet, breaking one drumstick and both ankles (well, it felt like it), and raced into the next room.

He found John staring at a very ordinary-looking window sill. There was not, as his leader had just stated, a bird (real) there, wearing glasses.

"It's flown off," John explained with a nervous gesture.

Ringo growled inwardly. Also outwardly. "When did you first start feeling feverish?" he questioned with much gentleness, his eyes roaming the room in search of a thermometer. John turned to him. "I'm in love with you and I feel fine," he answered without much gentleness. "And I did see a real bird at the window wearing glasses."

"The bird on the window," Ringo roared jovially, certain that John would never guess that he was attempting to change the subject by passing the whole thing off as a joke.

"You're attempting to change the subject by passing the whole thing off as a joke," John guessed, taking careful aim at Ringo's shin with an ultra-pointed winkle-picker.

"You'd best not kick Ringo in the shin with an ultra-pointed winkle-picker," George advised helpfully from the doorway of the adjoining room. "You'd only break it."

"The ultra-pointed winkle-picker, that is," Paul advised helpfully. "And then what would you wear to pick winks in?" Ringo advised helpfully.

"Drop dead, the lot of you," John advised helpfully, preparing to kick all three in the shins with an ultra-pointed winkle-picker.

But, just then, a knock came at the door. "Five minutes," came the well-known message. And birds-at-the-window and winkle-pickers were forgotten as the familiar rush began.

Forgotten by all except John, that is, who peered at the window on his way out, and left the room fearing for his sanity.

Had he been able to see just outside the window, he would have stopped being fearful. He would have become hysterical. For, clinging frantically to the stony exterior of the London Palladium was a real bird wearing glasses. (No one is perfect.)

"Whew," whooshed Robin Boyd as she heard the dressing room doors slam behind the Beatles. That had been a close call! She hadn't intended for John to actually see her, not in bird form anyway.

As she hopped back to the window sill and flexed her feathers, she vowed never to be so careless again. In fact, she was going to say the magic word and turn herself right back into her sixteen-year-old self this very minute!

And she would have if she hadn't heard a deafening roar of approval.

*The Beatles were on stage!* The concert was beginning! "Wait out here! And don't completely forget who she was (or what), Robin flew through the transom and flapped wildly down the deserted halls.

Moments later she was perched high to the left of the stage, cheering with the rest of the audience.

(She'd tried applauding and had nearly landed atop Ringo's bass drum as a result.)

And there they were. The Beatles! In action!

And she was so close to them. She could see George grinning just a little at the corner of his mouth as he concentrated on playing lead. And Paul bouncing tuftly. And Ringo's hair swinging to the beat. And John. She was practically right above her John, who looked absolutely marvelous in spite of a rather glazed gleam in his eyes.

Needless to say, Robin gasped extra noisily when it was John's turn to announce the next song.

"I've had many requests about this coming number, but I'm going to sing it anyway," John quipped, placing his guitar pick between his teeth in a familiar gesture. "Paul usually does it, you know. It's called 'If There Was You.'"

Robin fainted (briefly) (you'd better believe it) and John began.

Everything went smoothly for the first chorus. Then it happened.

It happened when John had just finished warbling the line, "There were birds on the sill" . . .

Then he suddenly stopped warbling and turned as white as a sheet.

Oh no, Robin thought in panic. John had broken on the sill! It's birds on the hill!

Regaining some of his composure, John re-placed the guitar pick between his teeth in a familiar gesture.

"I've forgotten the next line" he drawled, trying to appear relaxed when he looked more like he wanted to throw himself into a corner and sob bitterly.

Fighting off the urge to throw herself into a corner and sob bitterly, Robin suddenly realized what she must do.

After a few preliminary flutters, she flew onto the stage at supersonic speeds.

"John," she hissed into his ear as she shot past him. "The next line is 'but I never saw them winging.'"

John looked up.

"Thank you," he said politely. Then he turned white as six sheets and swallowed the guitar pick in an unfamiliar gesture.

(To Be Continued Next Week)

## Len Knocks Out Stones

Our own Len Barry has done it—knocked the Stones out of the number one spot which they have been holding down for the past several weeks.

Len's "1-2-3" has been steadily climbing up the British charts and we knew it would only be a matter of time before this talented South number one.

### British Top 10

- 1-2-3
2. THE CARNIVAL IS OVER
3. MY GENERATION
4. GET OFF OF MY CLOUD
5. YESTERDAY MAN
6. A LOVER'S CONCERTO
7. TEARS
8. WIND ME UP
9. IT'S MY LIFE
10. POSITIVELY 4th STREET

Len Barry  
The Seekers  
The Who  
Rolling Stones  
Chris Andrews  
The Toys  
Ken Dodd  
Cliff Richard  
The Animals  
Bob Dylan



Phil Spector captured the coveted

It's a toss-up over who will be the next number one. Both the Seekers with "The Carnival Is Over" and The Who with "My Generation" are sure bets to gain the top spot. This week they stand at number two and number three respectively.

Falling down after long chart residencies are the Stones and "Get Off Of My Cloud" and "Yesterday Man" by Chris Andrews. This week finds the Stones at number four and Chris at number five.

Another American group, The Toys, are still climbing the charts with their "Lover's Concerto." In the U.S. it's dropping off but in England it jumped up this week from number ten to number six.

Cliff Richard, England's answer to Elvis Presley, has yet another hit. This time around it's "Wind Me Up" traveling from number 13 to number eight.

Bob Dylan has managed to get his "Positively 4th Street" into the top ten this week at number ten. Dylan has been on the British charts with the song for ages now and it looked like he would eventually drop off without ever having dented the top ten. But being typically Dylan—he surprised us all.

## Toys Signed For 1st Film

The Toys, who recently soared up the charts with their "Lover's Concerto," have been signed for their first film.

The trio, Barbara Harris, Barbara Parritt and June Monro, will join Tommy Kirk, Deborah Walley, the Animals, Castaways and Gentrys in the Paramount release "The Girl in Daddy's Bikini."

The Toys have just completed an engagement with Jackie Wilson and are currently on a two week Christmas tour of the South, including North Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

# What Next, Bill Slater?

If Bill Slater ever decides to sprout wings and fly or grow gills like a fish and live underwater, don't take any bets that he won't do it.

KRLA's all-night disc jockey entertainer has done just about everything else in his twenty-odd years and he hasn't let anything stop him yet.

Bill's ambition right now is to make the late-late and early-early hours between midnight and 6 a.m. as cheerful and enjoyable as possible for those who are awake at that strange hour. And judging by the response of KRLA listeners, he has succeeded in that also.

A check with former associates reveals that before moving to Southern California the lean, handsome Texan accomplished such things as:

- (1) becoming an expert pilot while still in his teens, gaining national headlines during several search-and-rescue missions;
- (2) satisfying his curiosity about the weather by studying it and becoming an accomplished meteorologist;
- (3) becoming a top-flight local television director as well as a popular TV personality;
- (4) realizing his ambition to become a disc jockey, moving from the all-night program to the afternoon slot and becoming the top-rated deejay in Houston, Texas—all within one year.

## Frustration

Bill's only "failure" came when he attempted to set a new world marathon broadcasting record. After being on the air constantly—day and night—for a full week he came within three hours of the record. But fatigue finally took its toll and he fell unconscious at that point—in front of hundreds of spectators—and the doctor in attendance refused to let him continue.

Even that wasn't a failure, for Bill was performing the marathon for the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation and his efforts not only helped public understanding of the cruel disease but also raised a large amount of contributions for research and treatment of its victims.

Bill's wit and good-natured satirical humor make his six-hour nightly show entertaining for himself as well as his listeners. He's agreed to let *The BEAT* accompany him on one of his famous guided tours of "Bill's Weather Room."

You'll have to provide your own sound effects, unfortunately.

"Let's check the weather in Bill's weather room. Up the elevator, and now I'm going to explain to you just what it looks like. You'll notice the elevator is built with lemonwood and several old pear boxes you'll see on the side. Jarvis the Janitor uses this as a trash can to carry things down from the weather room into the main lobby.

## Points of Interest

"Here we are at the second floor of the KRLA building, overlooking the beautiful pool and patio area, which is actually an old bird bath situated right next to the Wesatch tree, which is just below the window here which has been knocked out by a playful ball.

"Over on your left side as we walk into the main hall that leads into the weather room, there are a lot of pictures. There's one of Emperor Hudson—upside down, standing there with his crown just about to go!

"Now here's the smog machine, which I was the very



KRLA'S Bill Slater, Byrds' Gene Clark chat backstage.

first to bring up here, and it has the complete information on the smog: it says 'Yes' or 'No'!

"There are other things like this in here.

Jarvis the Janitor occasionally comes up to clean it out, and it's always a pleasure to have him up here because to tell you the truth—I've always been afraid to go up there alone!"

## Serious Side

Aside from being witty, blue-eyed and adorable, Bill also finds time to be an exceptionally compassionate human being. Recently he began taking calls from listeners to send to our boys in Viet Nam.

"About the Viet Nam thing, I thought it was a nice thing that the kids and adults did. After I'd read the letter from Robert Blattner, who is stationed in Viet Nam, over the air—I had them call and let me know if they would like to send a letter to the Marines stationed in that area.

"We made a tape recording of their calls and bundled up letters I received. I put them in a box and sent them to Viet Nam in the hopes that it would show them that we were interested in how they were feeling, and how they were doing, and that we were supporting them; that we'd like to give them some comfort if we could because we know that it's not comfortable to be in a war zone."

If you would like to join this attempt to cheer up all the guys across the sea, drop a couple of lines to them and send it in care of Bill Slater at KRLA.

In the meantime—try turning your days around a little bit, and enjoy some of the sunshine which Bill is spreading around every night.

America's Largest Teen NEWSpaper

**KRLA**

*Edition*

**BEAT** MFP

Volume 1, Number 41

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

15 Cents

December 25, 1965



Dear Santa,

Please try to make room on your sleigh for some very special gifts which we would like to send to some very special stars. You'll find our list on pages 3 and 4.

Thanks, Santa  
The BEAT



# KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

December 25, 1965

# Christmas Greetings From the Stars to You

It's been a wonderful year for us at *The BEAT*—our very first year—and during this holiday season many of our friends have called, written and sent telegrams of Christmas greetings. We'd like to share some of them—a Christmas card from *The BEAT* to you:



"How can we ever thank all our friends at *The BEAT* for publishing so many stories and pictures about us this year—and all our wonderful West Coast fans who purchased our records, saw our movies and attended our performances? We're looking forward to seeing everyone at our next concert. Merry Christmas from *The Band*!"

**THE BEATLES**

"Ever since you did that marvelous story on me in *The BEAT* I am always being stopped by people who want to say hello. I'd like to thank all of you and wish you all a very Merry Christmas."

**ROBERT VAUGHN**

"May Santa bring to *The BEAT* and all its readers a lot of happy music for the holidays. Kris joins me in sincerely wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

**RICK NELSON**

"Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the readers of *The BEAT*. We hope to see you at some of our concerts in the coming year."

**BRIAN WILSON**

"I'd like to wish everybody a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. And I want to thank everyone for making this such a wonderful year for me."

**JOEY PAIGE**

"I wish I had enough money to send a Christmas card to everyone but I'll do it through *The BEAT* instead, especially since I found a little verse which could help the world so much if we could live with these blessings: The Spirit of Christmas—which is Peace... the Gladness of Christmas—which is Hope... and the Heart of Christmas—which is Love. Merry Christmas, everyone."

**JIMMY O'NEILL**

"Berry Mismus and Dappy New Year!!"

**JAN AND DEAN**

"We would like to extend our wishes for an out-of-eight holiday season to all the readers of *The BEAT*, and wish it our sincere thanks for all the groovy things *The BEAT* has said about us."

**BOBBY AND BILL**

**THE RIGHTEOUS BROS.**

"Just a plain of Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all."

**JOHNNY RIVERS**

(Turn to Page 7)



# MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM THE BEAT

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Animals

# Ideas For Santa

Rolling Stones ...



Bob Dylan

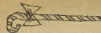


VOICE LESSONS



A NEW CLOUD for the Rolling Stones, 'cause everyone trumped on their last one

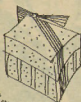
AN ANIMAL record that Eric likes, since he never likes their own music.



Byrds



A REVOLVING stool so they can keep on turning.



Sonny and Cher



A ZOO so Sonny can grow his own clothes.

Burray McGuire



THE AMERICANISM AWARD



Beach Boys



SOME NEW surf boards.

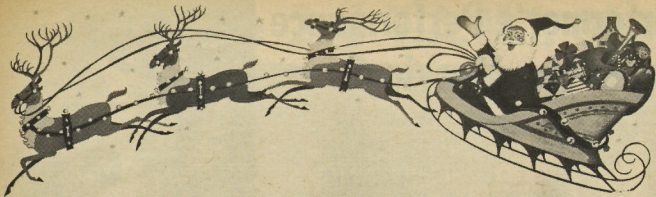
Gary Lewis



A SKATE board since he's got 13 cars.







# From The BEAT

*Dave Clark*

*Beatles*



SOME GLUE for the Beatles to paste on their "Rubber Soul"



*Herman*



A PANCAKE flipper so they can keep turning over and over.



*Ned Harrison*



A NEW FANG to replace the one he lost.



A LIVE GIRL

*Tom Jones*



THE ENTIRE female portion of The BEAT staff.



*Shangri-Lee*



A NEW HOME and a new mother.

*Righteous Bus.*



A STOOL to make Bobby as tall as Bill.

*Chad and Jeremy*



A GIRL for Jeremy to stop the rumors that the act's splitting up.



# Performer's Performance Equals Mr. Marvin Gaye

By Barri

It was a very quiet evening; it was still early and the crowds had not yet gathered. Inside the elegant hotel a very quiet calm reigned over the plush gold interior.

My knock on the door was the only break in the prevailing silence, and then a very attractive young woman opened the door, and warmly greeted me: "Hello, I'm Mrs. Gaye, won't you come in?"

Sitting comfortably on the elegant golden couch was a young man quietly speaking to someone on the phone. He quickly finished his conversation and we were introduced. Then Marvin Gaye sat quietly back and began to think about the first question which I had asked him.

"What kind of songs do I like to sing? It really doesn't matter; I enjoy singing rhythm and blues, and whatever success I have had has come to me through R 'n' B. I also enjoy singing ballads."

A television set in the corner of the room was tuned to a popular spy-western series, and a sudden series of gunshots attracted Mar-

vin's attention. Turning back to me, he continued discussing the Motown sound. "I definitely feel that there is a Motown sound. We might change it a little here and there with each different artist, but there is definitely a distinct Motown sound."

"I change quite a bit, and I feel that an artist like myself can't afford to stay in the shadows of himself for too long. I intend to touch on every part of this musical industry. I want to try every musical sound."

Marvin noticed my amusement at his great absorption with the TV set in the corner, and he laughingly confessed, "I'm a TV fiend!" But he also went on about some other loves: "I like to play golf, and I love animals. I had a little puppy, but he died after he choked on a chicken bone. I've wanted to get another dog, but somehow I just couldn't. I'm sort of a one-dog man!"

The sound on the TV set died away as the scene became very quiet. Marvin, too, seemed quiet as he reflected on some of the different sounds in the music industry today.

"I like 75% of the British groups today. I think that the Beatles are great. Not because they are said to be great, but because of their musicianship, writing ability, and because of their subtle originality."

"Prestigious songs? I think I like them because I like any artist or any writer who shows an ounce of guts! I think it shows extreme originality and intelligent thought."

"I've written music like *nobody's* written music! I've written symphonies and Broadway production things and play scores. I think that next to singing, I'm closest to music. I like to fool around with different instruments—I can play the guitar, the piano, drums, and an instrument like a fute, called a 'recorder'."

"I wrote all three of my first hit records—'Pride and Joy,' 'Hitchhike,' and 'Staubborn Kind of Fellow.' I also wrote 'Dancing in the Street' for Martha and the Vandellas, and the Marvellettes first hit, 'Beachwood 45789.'"

## Hates Writing

"I've got such a thing with writing—I hate to write. I hate the actual physical writing. I'd like to dictate—but writing is just agony! I would like to write a book, though."

Marvin had done a lot of thinking and in his own quiet way a great deal of talking. Now, he was silent once again. Watching the TV in the corner as the action came to a climax.

He laughs very easily and communicates with other people very effortlessly. There is no strain to understand what he is saying when he speaks, although his every word is interesting.

He used his gentle sense of humor as he talked about things he would like to do: "I'd like to make a movie and use karate. I think I'd make a great spy!"

## Scientist

"If I had my choice of another career—I would become a research scientist technician and find cures for diseases and things. I love chemistry and science."

Marvin lounged comfortably on the plush golden couch and summed up his whole attitude with a few words of philosophy: "I don't really look forward to a lot of glamorous things—I kind of take life easy. I just like to sit and listen and take whatever comes to me, and accept whatever the good Lord has in store for me."

The hour had grown later now, and the TV program was over. Marvin had finished talking and the only words left unspoken were the forewords. In just a few minutes, Marvin would change clothes and leave for the club where he was currently appearing.

It was quiet now in this pale, golden suite, but in just a few moments, the gentle, quiet young man would pick up a stage microphone and make a lot of noise. For Marvin Gaye is a wild, enthusiastic, noisy entertainer—when he is on stage he makes a lot of great noise!



... AND WAILIN'

©1965 Photos: Chuck Beard

## Dear Susan



By Susan Frisch

Does Marianne Faithfull have any pets?—Denise Sovell  
She has a cat named Mirella and a dog named Sara Bingley.

Who are Marianne Faithfull's favorite singers?—Bruce Loventhal

Joan Baez and Maria Callas.  
Can you tell me something about Don Murray of the Turtles?—Sandy Demira

He is 19 years old. He is 5'9" and weighs 160. Has brown hair and eyes. Plays drums and harmonica.

Can you please give me the birthdates of the Byrds?—Carolyn Schell

Jim McGuinn; July 13, 1942. Mike Clarke; June 3, 1944. David Crosby; August 14, 1941. Chris Hillman; December 4, 1942. Gene Clark; November 17, 1941.

What is Mike Clark's favorite food?—Helena Gortiz

Cheeseburgers and coke.  
Who wrote Universal Soldier, the song by Donovan?—Harry Lord Sr.

Buffy St. Marie.  
What color ties does Paul McCartney like to wear best?—Katy Tomkins

Black ties. He thinks they're the smartest.

When was Gerry, of the Pacemakers, married?—Fran Ziegler  
On October 11, 1965.

What size shoe and collar does

Hilton Valentine take?—Mag Thorasay

14½ collar, and size 8 shoe.  
How long has Dave Clark been married?—Rose Switzer

Who ever said he was married? Who is Marianne Faithfull's favorite Beatle and Rolling Stone?—Cindy Krutz

Beatle Paul, and Rolling Stone Brian.

Is "Hard Days Night" and "Help" going to be released again?—Mary Jane Fletcher

Yes they are. They should be out right now, so check your local theaters.

Will the Beatle Christmas Tele-cast be broadcast in the States?—Mary Fletcher

No, but we're hoping for next X-mas!

Where can I write to Gene Clark and make sure he gets it personally?—Elise Bussard

Write to Gene in care of 9000 Sunset Blvd., #805, Hollywood, Calif.

Are Donna Loren and Bobby Sherman engaged?—Debbie Cutler

No. They are just good friends.  
How long have Sonny and Cher been married?—Paul Ustople

For 2 years.  
Is it true that Wayne Fontana and the Mindbenders broke up?—Carol Knapp

Yes.



... STRUTTIN'

©1965 Photos: Chuck Beard



... GRACE, JERRY, DAVID, BARD AND DARB

## A Sloppy Great Society Offers Some Free Advice

By Carol Deek

The Great Society is about to give out with some free advice, musical type free advice.

The Great Society are five young singers from San Francisco who are about to burst on the scene with their first release, "Free Advice."

The group is made up of Jerry Slick, his wife Grace, his brother Darby, Bard Dupont and David Miner. They've only been together three months but they've already got an original sound and have been getting a lot of experience playing in clubs around the Bay area.

Jerry's the drummer and has a thing about wearing wild red shirts. He graduated from San Francisco State College, where as a cinema major, he made films like "Everybody Hit Their Brother Once."

### "Clothes Horse"

His wife Grace was a "clothes horse" for I. Magnin before she went into singing. She does a lot of the lead singing and plays a variety of instruments including bass and rhythm guitar, piano, drums and recorder. She has a dry, quick wit and describes the clothes the group wears on stage as "stuff."

Lead guitar player Darby Slick is the youngest of the group (a mere 21) and the author of both "Free Advice" and it's flip side, "Someone to Love." Before joining the group he worked in a chem-

ical laboratory which he refers to as the "glue factory."

Bass and harmonica player of the group is Bard, who's also the oldest (all of 22). He's an expressive young man who used to write short stories and hack fiction and likes blues type music but can't stand folk music.

### Wrapped Wire

David Miner, rhythm guitarist and vocalist, is a quiet, solid sort of guy who almost seems out of place in the group. When asked what he did before he started singing professionally, he just says "wrapping wire" and then another member of the group will explain that he was an electrician.

Their first record has a definite Indian sound and they admit that they were influenced by Ravi Shankar and Ali Akbar Khan, two of India's top singers. But David says he writes Country and Western type songs by listening to the two Indians.

They describe their stage appearance as sort of a mess. Grace calls it "sloppy" and Jerry says it looks "like a band of gypsies sort of settled there." Something about their appearance makes people think of Chuck Berry because the one number that they get the most request to play is "Memphis," but they only do original material.

### More Good Times

Jerry sums up the group's goals with "we hope to keep having a good time and not make a business out of it."

They stole the name from LBJ but they have a sound all their own, so watch for the Great Society and their first record which is due this month.

## A Xmas Wish For My Face

I realize I'm growing up  
There are many ways to tell  
But I never knew until today  
That I'm growing out as well.

This dawned on me unexpectedly  
While doing a simple task  
When making up my Christmas  
card list.

I compared this year's with last.

There were several names on 64's  
But many more in sixty-five  
Friends who have also been added  
to me  
And that makes me more alive.

I wondered how this had happened  
Then, in a moment, I knew  
The brand new people in my world  
Happened because of you.

I met some through your fan  
clubs  
Some I knew but didn't care  
To really get acquainted  
Until we had someone to share.

Others will give you diamonds  
And a golden Christmas tree  
I only send my love and thanks  
For happening to me.

## On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione

Since this is our Christmas issue I thought I'd change the format of ON THE BEAT this week and instead of telling you what your favorite people have been up to record-wise I'm going to let you in on what they've been buying themselves for Christmas.

Brian Jones is sporting a new pair of shoes with rubber soles which cost him 50 shillings (however much that is). Anyway, Brian is so proud of his shoes that he has been wearing them everywhere.

Herman, England's best dressed man, is the secretary of the Bowler Hat Brigade (self-appointed I assume) and so has purchased for himself a black bowler trimmed with plastic eyes and mouth. In fact, Herman liked his black bowler so much that he had some more made up in red, pink and green.

The Yardbirds are thinking seriously of buying themselves some of those Vinyl jackets with the leather buttons. The boys have been shopping around for the jackets for ages now but so far no one has seen a live Yardbird actually wearing one.

### Dave's New Watch

Dave Clark is wearing a new white gold wrist watch with a beautiful Florentine finish. And Dave's also sporting a matching ring with a freedom of youth seal firmly attached to it. Looks great on Dave, too.

Ringo bought himself as well as his family a Christmas present some time ago when he purchased that huge house in Weybridge. But the Starr family is only now ready to move into the home with its own private grounds and celebrate their first Christmas together.

John Lennon has a fine Christmas present for himself too. He is one of the exhibitors in an art showing in London at St. Martin's Nell Gwynne Club. Bet John's painting is the first one sold!

Donovan has decided to go pop art and so has purchased a shirt with circles, lines and squares all over the place. It sounds horrible, I know but Don really looks kind of nice in it. I also saw Donovan wearing a pair of those glasses similar to the ones which John of the Lovin' Spoonful wears.

### Teddy Bear

John Walker of the Walker Brothers has treated himself to a new Teddy Bear type three-quarter length coat in fawn.

His fellow Walker Brothers have also been busy shopping. Scott has designed himself some leather boots complete with side zippers and knife pockets. However, Scott assures us that the knife pockets are just a joke.

Gary Leeds couldn't be left behind by his "brothers" so he really went all out and bought himself three new suits and some leather pants with matching vests.

I ran into the Byrds yesterday and it didn't look much like they had been shopping. David had on his favorite suede cape which he swears he won't give up.

Jim McGuinn looked sharp in a dark blue sports coat with a white shirt and tie, and **blabber!** He definitely does have eyes, you know.

### Bobby's "Disguise"

Bobby Hatfield apparently bought himself a new black hat in which to escape unnoticed (he thinks) in crowds. I saw him wearing it in the record store the other day.

It was really kind of funny.

Either no one recognized Bobby in his hat disguise or else they did recognize him but were too embarrassed to talk to him. However, an unusually large number of "Ebb Tide" singles were sold during Bobby's shopping spree. So, you can draw your own conclusions.

Barry McGuire, whom I jokingly call The Leader Of The Pack because of the clothes he wears when he rides his motorcycle over to our offices, has bought himself a couple of Christmas presents.

Firs off, he is having a cape made by the same person who created David Crosby's. Also, Barry has a new pair of things which I can only describe as cowboy chaps.

And now I'm so broke I'm bringing my own lunches to work in a paper sack!

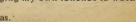
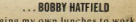
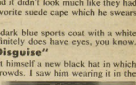
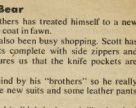
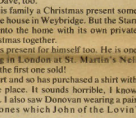
Oh, well. Have a swingin' Christmas.



... BRIAN JONES



... DAVE CLARK



... BOBBY HATFIELD

# Rolling Stones World Tour Set

The Rolling Stones have just completed their most successful American tour to date. But their work's not nearly finished yet. Waiting for them in the first eight months of the New Year is a world-wide tour!

Tito Burns, the Stones' British agent, announced their huge world tour. The boys are now taking a long-needed vacation in various parts of the world and are due to return to England in the early part of January.

Although Mick Jagger it is he that is known that he is not too jazzed over Christmas he has also let it be known that he is hurrying home in time to celebrate the holiday. The Stones are due to leave in mid-February for an Australian tour which will be followed by personal appearances in Hawaii and Hong Kong.

## DISCUSSION

By Ed

It's awful nice to know that there's such a thing as a Tom Jones. In fact, it would be kinda nice to find him under the tree come Christmas morning wouldn't it? Can you imagine being able to prop him up on a candy cane and just have him sing "Thunderball" and all of his other hits all day long?

Yeah, I know—he'd never fit on top of a candy cane! Oh well—there's always the gingerbread-man cookies!!!

Great Christmas gifts this year have included the Stones' new EPs—"December's Children" and the long-player by The Silkie—"You've Got To Hide Your Love Away."

And I wonder how many Beatle albums were all dressed-up in their Yule-tide best this year.

Donovan has a new album entitled "Fairy Tale" which happens to have greatly impressed one Mr. Paul McCartney, but it sounds like a gift to me!

(Good record, though.)

Keep a vacant ear-lobe ready for some brand-new singles, including "The Knack" by Jordan Christopher, who definitely has it. (That's what Sybil tells us, anyway.)

The new 45 RPMer by Billy Joe Royal is "I've Got To Be Somebody" and this sounds like another winner for the good-looking Southerner.

And Len Barry has a brand-new disc—"Hearts Are Trump." Wonder if this one will go as far as the first? Well, we should be finding out...one-two-three!!

The Beach Boys' new album is entitled "Beach Boy's Party!" And they certainly did mixed in with all the songs are many happy-party-type sounds, and it makes a very fun-type player.

Selections include "Tell Me Why" by Lennon-McCartney, and

### Breathing Time

They will then have a chance for a very short breathing spell before again departing in mid-March for their continental tour which is scheduled to begin in France.

The continental tour will be made in two-week spans which will allow the Stones to return to England between their appearances.

In addition to France the Stones will also perform in Belgium, Holland, Germany, Scandinavia, Portugal, Spain, Turkey and Poland.

That's enough work to keep anybody busy, isn't it? Well, as you already know, the Rolling Stones are not just anybody so they have piled some more work on themselves.

In August, they take off for personal appearances in Nice, Cannes, Morocco and possibly Italy.

### Album Success

Between all these appearances the Stones have managed to send their newest album, "December's Children," flying up the charts all over the world.

It has been their fastest selling album so far, and quite naturally the Stones are extremely pleased over it's great success.

While in Hollywood the Stones spent an entire week recording at their favorite studio, RCA. Their new single as well as several album cuts were hopefully produced at this session. So, you can expect to hear even more great sounds from the Rolling Stones in the very near future.

From Dylan's pen—"The Times Are A-Changing." Group leader Brian Wilson also takes the lead and includes his own hit-composition, "I Got Around."

About a month ago, I had the opportunity of hearing an exclusive, sneak-preview of the Beatles' new single. It hadn't yet been released at the time; and it was being kept well under wraps.

I heard the up-tempo side, "Day Tripper" and I was somewhat destroyed, "cause I just couldn't believe that they'd do it all over again, for the umpteenth time. Then I heard the "A" side—"We Can Work It Out"—and I just sort of fell on the floor in a dead heap!

Somewhat, it still seems just a little incomprehensible that these four human beings can continue being so completely super-human! Each record is just greater than the last, and there is so much in each one that you could probably spend a lifetime analyzing each new disc.

I think I will have to be content to just enjoy their music, and then. And aren't you glad that there are four Beatles in this old world of ours?

Merry, Merry Christmas to you boys, and may the next two-hundred years be as happy and successful for you as have been the last two years.

And to all of you in this wide world of Pop — A very Merry Christmas!



... PAUL REVERE AND THE RAIDERS

# Paul Revere and Raiders Looking For A Number One

Beware! There's a group of raiders around.

They're been stealing shows from top name performers and they cause general chaos at every performance they do.

They are on television more than practically every other American pop group, but they've never had a number one record.

How do Paul Revere and the Raiders persistently draw such huge crowds to their live shows and get so many TV spots without a top selling record? Maybe it's just because they put on one of the wildest shows ever seen.

The Raiders' performance can only be described as all-out chaos. All five of them have been chosen to climb all over a stage and everything on it including themselves and their instruments.

### Unlikely Start

And the whole thing had a very unlikely beginning. It started a few years ago when Paul Revere (that's his real name) got expelled from school in Portland, Ore. He hadn't been real interested in that school anyway, so he went out and enrolled in a barber's school.

After graduating, he took some money his grandmother had left him and bought a barber shop. Such a shrewd fellow was he, that he soon had enough money to sell the barber shop and buy a drive-in restaurant and an apartment house. To show how clever he is, for the restaurant he paid \$5,000 cash and a boat which the original owner of the restaurant figured was worth \$3,000 (Paul had bought it for \$350.)

Meanwhile he had formed a group and was playing here and there. A guy named Mark Lindsay was delivering bread to Paul's restaurant and used to ask to sing with the boys, until one day Paul finally realized this was no ordinary bread deliverer and asked him to join the group.

They goofed around for a while, broke up for a year, and then Paul and Mark got back together again. They met Mike Smith at a club in Portland and Paul said Mike was the worst guitar player he'd ever heard, naturally Mike became the group's drummer.

Later they were joined by Drake Ervin and Mike Holladay, but Holladay left the group to settle down somewhere and was replaced by Philip Volk. In 1964 Roger Hart, a Portland disc jockey, heard the boys, realized how great they could be, and finally convinced them to let him manage them.

### Many TV Spots

Since then they've been on Tonight, Hullabaloo, Lloyd Thomas, American Bandstand, Shes-bop, 9th Street West, Hollywood A Go Go and have had to turn down three spots on the Merv Griffin Show.

But they still haven't had a number one song. Their first release, "Louie Louie," has wandered up and down the charts a number of times but never all the way to the top. Their second one, "Sometimes," went absolutely nowhere but their third, "Steppin' Out," did a lot better. It made

the national charts, but still no number one.

Now they are trying again with their latest single, "Just Like Me." Maybe this will be the one. And they have their second album coming out just quick like. It's called "Just Like Us" and includes some of the first vocals by Drake and Philip. Up until now Mark has done most of the lead singing.

The group's just completed a tour with the We Five, the Byrds, and Bo Diddley and are all set for a Christmas jaunt to Viet Nam. Keep raiding boys.

# Christmas Greetings

(Continued from Page 2)

"Once again the time is here—To send to all, our Christmas cheer."

Have the greatest holiday ever!"

DICK AND DEEDEE

"A very Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night. Ho ho ho, mostly ho ho! Peace to good will to all men. Ho! Ho!"

BARRY MCGUIRE

"Have an exotic Christmas and a happy New Year."

P. F. SLOAN

Thank you for making our first year as a publication so very successful, and for making us the fastest-growing publication in America. To our subscribers in all 50 states and 11 foreign countries. Merry Christmas and peace, prosperity and happiness to you all.

THE BEAT STAFF

# Dave Clark 5 Meet The Press

By Louise Criscione

I still get a kick out of press conferences, especially when they are for someone like the Dave Clark Five.

So as I sat munching a breakfast roll and sipping a cup of coffee I was a little more than anxious for the conference to get underway. It was already past the starting time.

The other reporters didn't seem to mind much. They sat chatting away as though this sort of thing happens every day. And so it does. I suppose in a few years I'll think of it as old hat. But right now it's exciting. So, I kept both eyes glued to the door through which the DC5 were due to enter.

The minutes flew by and still no sight of the Five. Then suddenly the door burst open and the DC5 along with their manager, road manager, lighting technician and the sound technician walked into the crowded room and sat down at the long table which was placed at the front of the room.

## It's Underway

They reached for their coffee and cigarettes and the conference was officially underway. It was rather disorganized as the reporters simply fired questions at random. It made it hard to hear which question was being answered and quite often the answer was a simple "yes" or "no"—so those questions were completely lost.

The DC5 did not appear to be much at ease. They shuffled back and forth in their seats and gave the general appearance of being scared to death. I can't say I really

blame them—reporters can be pretty scary sometimes.

Of course, the most frequently asked question was the perennial favorite—do you have steady girlfriends?

Lenny and Rick, being married, were forced to remain mute on the subject but Mike offered the answer that he does have a steady girlfriend in Sweden and he "can't wait to see her again."

## Denny Shy

Denny admitted to being shy but said that he liked "girls with long blonde hair." And Dave? He played coy: "I like all girls in general."

Another favorite topic of the conference was movies—past and present. The boys all declared that they enjoyed movie-making very much but that Lenny, Denny, Rick and Mike were a tiny bit jealous. Of what? Of the fact that in their first movie Dave was the only one with a girlfriend!

So, they intend to get this terrible situation rectified in their next movie which is to be a thriller and which is to begin filming shortly.

The new movie will be shot on location in the south of France and in England. Details of the script are not available yet but it promises to be even better than their last.

As you know, the Dave Clark Five recently appeared before the Queen in the Royal Variety Show accepting the invitation after the Beatles had turned it down.

All five of the boys were thrilled at meeting the Queen and said they hoped to be asked again next

year. Well, I guess so—it's one of the highest honors an English entertainer can receive.

The DC5 also expressed their approval of the way we American girls dress. They said that the first time they visited the U.S. they were a little disappointed to find that we dressed like "old ladies." But now all that's changed and they are particularly happy to see us Statesiders dressing more like our English cousins.

With their shorter haircuts and their white shirts and ties, the Dave Clark Five seem to be one group who is out for convention in dress. However, looks are deceiving because all of the boys say they like "weird" clothes on both boys and girls!

## The End

So, about twenty minutes after it had begun the press conference was over. The DC5 thanked the press for coming and, of course, we thanked the Five for inviting us.

As Dave left the table he said: "See you in December." But he got away before we could ask him exactly when he was returning and why. Pretty clever on his part, I'd say.

And with that they were gone to catch a plane back to New York for "a visit and some rest." The crowded room finished their coffee and hurried out of the hotel and back to the typewriters to let you all in on the Dave Clark Five press conference.

But who knows, they may be back even before you read this.



DAVE CLARK certainly looks pensive doesn't he? Actually he is pondering the answer to a question put to him by **The BEAT**. After all that thinking, Dave managed to come up with a hilarious answer which sent the entire room into stitches! Dave and the rest of the Five are really great guys and it always makes **The BEAT** happy when the boys visit our town. And it makes us even happier when they visit us!



DAVE CLARK FIVE caught in various poses by our **BEAT** photographer, Chuck Boyd, during their press conference. Rick Picone, the Five's road manager, watches over the boys while they answer the questions shot at them by the reporters.

# KRLA Deejays Send Christmas Greetings

"Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all... "Oh, excuse me — we were just sitting around the giant KRLA Christmas tree opening up all of our gifts."

Say—here are some gifts for you. It looks as though they are from the Disc Jockeys. Well—c'mon over and open up your packages. Beaters. FROM DAVE HULL: "Happy Holidays from the Ol' Hullabalooer, and thank you all for being so kind to me and to all of the KRLA DJ's in 1965. I hope I'll get to meet all of you in 1966."

FROM BOB EUBANKS: Merry Christmas and a Happy Holiday season to everyone. And thank you for making 1965 such a great year for us.

FROM BILL SLATER: "Maybelline Fink just kissed Jarvis the Janitor on his left cheek, under the Mistletoe hanging from the 60-watt bare light bulb in the weather room. That means it's

Christmas time again. Merry Christmas everyone."

FROM CHARLIE O'DONNELL: "Thank you all for a wonderful year, and best wishes to all the KRLA listeners for a very happy holiday season and for the coming New Year."

FROM CASEY KASEM: "God be with you each and every day. Merry Christmas."

FROM DICK BONDI: "I want to wish everyone a happy, holy, and sane Holiday and thank you all for making this one of the best Christmas evers for me, 'cause I'm really happy here! Merry Christmas."

From everyone here at KRLA—thank you for making 1965 one of the best years ever for us, and may this Holiday season bring to you and yours all the joy and peace on earth.

Merry Christmas everyone!!

## Hope Santa Finds These



## Christmas Cash To KRLA Homes

Santa's on the prowl again throughout KRLAland. And if he finds your house, you would win a tidy bundle of Christmas cash.

Cruising with the KRLA disc jockeys, Santa is looking for the homes of KRLA listeners—homes and businesses which have a sign with the letters K-R-L-A posted somewhere on the premises, such as the ones pictured here.

Every time he sees a KRLA sign, Santa will stop and award Christmas cash to the occupant. Starting a couple of weeks before Christmas, he's awarding a total of \$100 daily, right through Friday, Dec. 24.

## IN SEARCH OF FOLKS

# Tim's Golden Rule

By Shannon Leigh

You can find them in a coffee house, or singing on the beach; you see them walking down a boulevard, or stopping in some small cafe. Their music can be heard on popular radio stations and sometimes you can even watch them on TV.

Yes, you can find "folk-people" just about anywhere, and that is exactly what we are going to be doing from now on in this column—going "In Search of Folks." We are going to speak with some of the top folk performers in the field of music, and we'll be talking with them wherever we find them.

This week, we have found a Tim Morgan folk-singer—who says he really isn't—right here in the BEAT offices. His name—Tim Morgan, and although he has a reputation as a fine folk-singer, this tall, blue-eyed 23-year old Californian claims that he is more of a "folk-type singer" than a folk singer.

"I don't consider myself really a 'folk-singer,' I sing a lot of folk-type music, but I also sing songs like "Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying," and "Somewhere."

One thing causing Tim great concern at the moment is the current trend of protest music. Furfuring his brow, he very seriously explains: "I'm not too much in favor of protest songs, because there is war, and death, and destruction and disease all around us all the time."

"In fact, when you look at a children's show on TV, what are the prizes? What are the things they're trying to sell? Like a 'Johnny-Kill-Everybody Rifle' or a 'Big Bertha 37-Ways-to-Blow-Up-Your-Neighbor.' To me, we have enough war, and death, and de-

### Golden Rule

"It's the people themselves; I think that if people would treat everybody else the way they want to be treated—the Golden Rule—it seems that the world would be a much nicer place to live, instead of shouting about it, or marching about it, or fighting about it."

Tim found some difficulty in describing his own precise "sound" when singing, but he did adamantly maintain that, "One thing I try to stand by is my own individuality. I try to be myself onstage—I don't want to get up there and sing like Trini Lopez, or Sinatra, or Harry Belafonte."

Tim is currently making plans for the bright New Year ahead, and included among them will be a staging engagement right after the first of the year at the Cosmos, a folk club in Seal Beach, for six weeks, and then a 30 to 35 day nation-wide tour.

He has already recorded three albums—the first of which was entitled "Tim Morgan at the Prison of Socrates"—on his own label, Fink Records. Just recently, Tim starred in the picture "Dirty Feet," and now he has hopes of continuing to work in the field of acting as in addition to maintaining his career as a singer—folk or otherwise!

**LARRY'S**  
**BOOTS &**  
**PARLOR**  
1446 GOWER STREET  
(At Summit)  
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028  
466-7092

## TIM MORGAN'S

### DIRTY FEET

Showing

Dec. 26-30 (8:00 p.m.)

COSMOS FOLK CLUB  
Seal Beach, Calif.

Phone: 566-4132 for Reservations

"COULD GO TO THE TOP" WXRT - CHICAGO  
"LIKE THE RECORD" WADM - DECATUR, IL

**Shirley**  
Records  
41-111-9  
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.  
IN SKIMP

**No CHEESE**  
(On the Xmas tree)

FEATURING  
BLIMP  
& MIMP  
AND

IN BLIND  
IN WIND

© 1964

# Inside KRLA

Ever wonder what the ol' Hullahalooer does with his spare time when he's not on the air, or blowing his horn? Well—here's your answer: I just had a new set of fencing foils and a fencing mask made up—we're going to hang it over the mantle in our new home. I've spent most of the afternoons this last week working around the yard and painting the house. We're having a yard landscaped.

David was understandably excited about his new house—but he told *THE BEAT* about last week—but he was even more excited about the Beatles' new album. In fact, he even explained just exactly who does what on the album for us:

"I've Just Seen A Face"—"Paul takes the lead on this one."  
 "Norwegian Wood"—"John sings lead with Paul in the background."  
 "You Won't See Me"—"Paul sings lead and also plays piano on this one, with George and John in the background."  
 "Think For Yourself"—"George wrote this one and takes the lead on it."

"The Word"—"John, Paul, and George sing on this, with Paul on the piano and George Martin on harmonica."  
 "Michelle"—"Paul sings this beautiful new ballad, which certainly carries on the tradition of 'Yesterday!'"

"It's Only Love"—"This one is sung by John and Paul."  
 "Girl"—"John takes the lead with George and Paul behind him."  
 "I'm Looking Through You"—"Paul sings this with John and Ringo both playing Hammond organ in parts."  
 "In My Life"—"John and Paul sing this with George Martin on piano."

"Wait"—"Is done by John and Paul."  
 "Run For Your Life"—"This one is sung for you by John with Paul and George in the background."  
 At this point, the old Hullahalooer collapsed from sheer excitement, but not before he told us that this is one of the greatest Beatle albums ever. Thank you, kindly Dave.

All of the KRLA Apes are still excited about their 49 to 39 win over the Los Angeles Times team at the Sports Arena on December 1. After all—it isn't every day (or year) that the Apes win one, you know!  
 Have you all been watching the skies for a glimpse of one of the KRLA flying saucers? You'd better watch closely or they will pass you by. But if you miss them, you can probably catch them at the drag strip where the DJ's spend their spare time racing with any stray peacocks who happen to fly by.

It's Christmas now, and as all of the DJ's here at KRLA sit around the fireplace in the Emperor's Leopard-skin room waiting for Kris Kringle to drop some new records in their stockings, we'd all like to wish all of you the very merriest of Christmases and a very healthy and happy New Year.

And until next year—Later, baby!

# KRLA Tunedex

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	1	LET'S HANG ON	Four Seasons
2	3	LIES, LIES	Knickerbockers
3	9	IT'S MY LIFE	The Animals
4	8	EBB TIDE	Righteous Brothers
5	12	FLOWERS ON THE WALL	Stallone Brothers
6	2	STILL I'M SAD/I'M A MAN	Yardbirds
7	6	TASTE OF HONEY/3RD MAN THEME	Herb Alpert
8	16	YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE	Lovin' Spoonful
9	13	RUN, BABY, RUN	The Newbeats
10	11	I CAN NEVER GO HOME ANYMORE	The Shangri-Las
11	27	THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE	Simon & Garfunkel
12	7	RISE AND SHINE	The Deep Six
13	5	I HEAR A SYMPHONY	The Supremes
14	4	1-2-3	Len Barry
15	10	TURN, TURN, TURN	The Byrds
16	21	THE LITTLE GIRL I ONCE KNEW	The Beach Boys
17	20	OVER AND OVER	Dave Clark Five
18	19	PIED PIPER	The Changing Times
19	30	YOUNG GIRL	Kool Harrison
20	24	I WILL	Dean Martin
21	17	LET ME BE	The Turtles
22	25	I FOUGHT THE LAW	Bobby Fuller Four
23	22	ENGLAND SWINGS	Roger Miller
24	18	HANG ON SLOOPY	Ramsey Lewis Trio
25	26	STAND BY ME	Earl Grant
26	—	DON'T THINK TWICE	Wonder Who
27	—	HOLE IN THE WALL	The Packers
28	32	SHE'S JUST MY STYLE	Gary Lewis & The Playboys
29	30	WE CAN WORK IT OUT/DAY TRIPPER	The Beatles
30	40	JENNY TAKE A RIDE	Mich Ryder & The Detroit Wheels
31	31	MY BABY	The Temptations
32	29	LET'S GET TOGETHER	The McVoy
33	—	FEVER	The McFlays
34	—	MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY	Eddie Arnold
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# The Adventures of Robin Boyd . . .

By Shirley Poston

## CHAPTER SEVEN

There had never been a Beetle concert quite like the one at the London Palladium that night. And, plodding wordlessly back to their dressing room, the Beatles fervently hoped there would never be another one quite like it.

If there ever was another one, that was.

Fortunately, most of the friends who were mingling about in the backstage hub-bub took one look at the drawn faces of the foursome and decided to wait until later to congratulate them on another smash performance.

Only one, in fact, dared to penetrate the sudden mawk of gloom which had mysteriously fallen over the group.

"Who died?" asked a subtle but curious acquaintance.

"We aren't feeling well," answered George, kindly but firmly locking him out of the dressing room.

Paul flung himself into a chair. "That," he said, "is the understatement of the century."

Ringo flung himself into a chair. "We aren't only not feeling well, we're sick."

George flung himself into a chair. "Sick, sick, sick."

John almost flung himself into a chair. Then he thought better of it. It simply was not wise to go

flinging oneself about when one had just swallowed a guitar pick.

"You saw it then," he said nervously.

Paul paled. "You mean the bird that flew across the stage?"

George grimaced. "The real bird that gave you the line you'd forgotten?"

Ringo recoiled. "Wearing glasses?"

John jerked, taking mental note to remember the motion the next time he tried to learn the latest dance sensations.

"Then I'm not crazy?" he questioned solemnly.

"No," answered the other three solemly. "We are all crazy."

John flung himself into a chair, guitar pick or no guitar pick. "Do you think anyone else saw it?"

The other three shook their heads warily, half afraid the motion would result in a loud rattle.

"It was too fast," Ringo said at last. "And too little."

John smiled smugly. "See? I told you I saw it at the window before we went on!"

The other three nodded this time, equally as warily.

"Only you thought I'd dropped one, right?"

"Right," they chorused.

John flung himself out of the chair.

"Wrong, Johnny, wrong," they

re-chorused.

Then they heard it. A sharp noise. Almost like the twang of an invisible guitar string. (An E flat if you care to become technical about it.) (And you would.)

"If that was that?" they shrieked bravely.

Suddenly, John laughed. It was probably only the guitar pick plucking about on his vocal chords.

The he stopped laughing and clutched his throat. What did he mean only?

"Let's get out of here," he said, and taking one last fearful glance at the darkened window, they did just that. In a high run.

Had they been able to see what was lurking just outside, they would not have glanced fearfully at the window. They would have flung themselves through it. For, again frantically clutching the stoney exterior of the building, was a real bird wearing glasses.

It was, of course, none other than Robin Boyd.

And the noise hadn't been plucked from John's vocal chords. It had come from hers.

And it wasn't a twang. It was a blither.

"What have I done?" Robin moaned tearfully, which was difficult for a real Robin.

Zooming across the stage and

whispering the line in John's ear had seemed the very thing to do. After all, wasn't it her fault that he'd forgotten it in the first place?

But her generosity had ended in stark tragedy. Thanks to her, four of the most wonderful people in the world were now going about fearing for their sanity!

Straightening her Byrd glasses and sniffing resolutely, Robin again prepared to say the magic word that would change her back into the sixteen-year-old self. At which time she would rush to the Beatles' side and soothe their ruffled feathers.

What was the blasted word anyway? George (her very own genie) had told it to her over and over. . .

Oh yes, it was Worcestershire.

Opening her mouth—er—back widely to utter same, she suddenly clapped a hand—er—foot over her mouth—er—back. Because it simply was not wise to go turning oneself into sixteen-year-old when one was clinging to the stoney exterior of the London Palladium.

But, as she stared about her in search of a proper landing field, an anguished wail arose from the far-below crowd in the street. And a long, dark limousine pulled hurriedly away from the curb.

Robin began to flap wildly. The Beatles! They were getting away!

Going out into the night, fearing for their sanity!

She flapped wider. If she lost them now, it was hard telling how long it would take to find and convince them that they hadn't dropped one (whatever that meant).

But what was she to do? She couldn't say the magic word now! She'd never catch them on foot! And she couldn't fly high above them because she'd lose them in the snarl of traffic!

And she couldn't fly low because they'd see her again and fling themselves into the streets in an effort to end it all before the men in the white coats arrived!

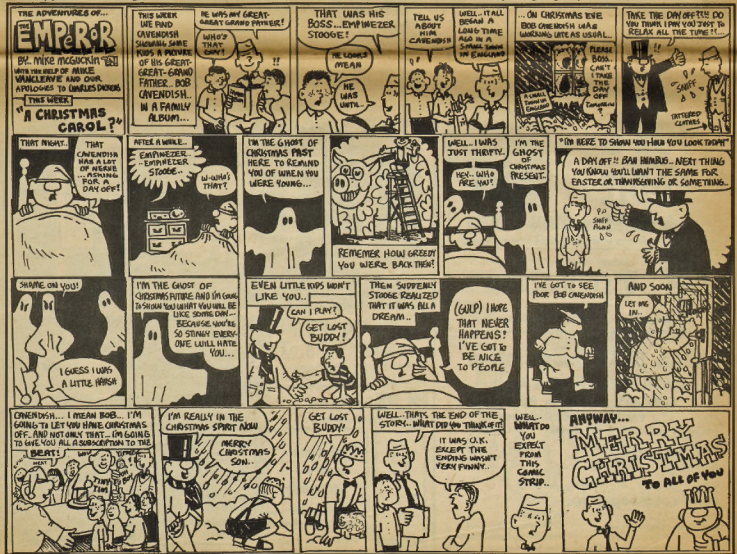
Then a thought occurred to Robin. And she knew what she must do.

Moments later, as she clung frantically to the very tip of the limousine's aerial, another thought occurred to her.

There were times, it seemed, when being a bird in both senses of the word was FOR the birds.

(To Be Continued Next Week)

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Yeah, Well Elvis

## The Boss And I Meet El

By Tammy Hitchcock

Just guess who we have on our "Yeah, Well Hot Seat" this week? The guy who was once the undisputed King of Pop—Elvis Presley. Of course, it is common knowledge that Elvis would never have gone as far as he did if it hadn't been for the shrewd Colonel Parker.

However, rumor has it that the Colonel will be leaving the Presley camp before too long. "I'm 55," the Col. reveals. "He's 30. I shan't see him retire but he'll see me. Sooner or later, someone else is going to have to take the reins."

Yeah, Well I'm really good at taking reins. I always take my horse's reins and tie 'em up to the hitching post. Course, everytime I come out of the saloon he's gone! And I'll tell you one thing—I look pretty ridiculous running down Main Street screaming "Here Oliver." That's my horse's name—Oliver. Which is probably why he runs away!

Anyway, Elvis, I'd love to take your reins. And don't sweat it, boy—I'll have you bankrupt in a week.

You know, everyone is always going on about how hard it is to actually get to see Elvis. Well, don't you believe it.

The boss and I—we met Elvis one time. Course, it was only by accident. But still,

You know, how the boss likes to drive her Stingray around, especially in the hills. I don't know why because she always gets lost. So, she always takes me with her. I don't know why she does that either unless it's to make sure we get lost!

Are you ready for this? The boss and I are speeding around and natch we're lost. So, we do the only logical thing—we find the map, which is buried under a pile of James Bond books, last year's calendar, and a half a box of stale popcorn.

Well, we finally uncovered the map (to a 1949 edition) and spread it out. Attempting to read a map is always a mistake because it only makes us even more confused (which is really next to impossible).

Anyway, just picture the boss and I on our hands and knees puzzling over the map when around the bend flies a black Cad. It was going so fast that our map flew right along with it.

So, the boss and I gave the retreating car a really dirty look. And the car began screaming in reverse.

I can tell you right now the boss and I thought we'd had it. We ran for the Stingray as fast as our legs would carry us (which isn't too fast, I'm afraid.) The boss made it but I didn't.

First I tripped and fell, then I hit my head getting in (forgot she had the top up again) and when I did get in I got my purse stuck in the door!

But as it turned out I needn't have hurried. The boss couldn't find her keys, anyway. They were in the bottom of her satchel—so, I mean, forget it!

There she sat. The boss trying to find her keys and instead coming up with half-eaten candy bars and empty gum wrappers. And there I was trying desperately to get my purse in the door and instead turning it upside down spilling it's contents (which are considerable) all over the street.

When you gets out of the Cad apologizing for sending our map into orbit but ELVIS PRESLEY himself!!!!!!

The boss and I we didn't say anything. We just stared. I think I stared with my mouth open 'cause something flew into it. But, I mean, who can be bothered with insects when Elvis is standing there—in the flesh yet!

Well, we finally got our wits about us (which isn't too difficult for me since I don't have many wits to begin with). We explained our lost situation to Elvis. And do you know what he did? He personally escorted us back to the main highway.

Nice man, that Elvis. Yeah, well,

## It's In The Bag

By Elva



One of the hottest "bags" in show business today is the one in which Mr. and Mrs. Salvatore Bono reside. We're speaking of course, about Sonny and Cher.

Interesting quote from Cher recently went something like this: "I hate all the protest songs. They're so unnecessary. Is there so much hate in the world that people have to sing about it?" Oh yes she did say that; honest!!

"I think we sing about the real things that happen. The everyday emotions between boy and girl. But instead of putting it above their heads like so many singers, we bring it into their understanding. That's very important. It means that people can identify themselves with us much more because we are reaching out to them on their level and ours. And there really aren't too many married boy and girl singers around that fit into today's scene."

"As wasn't too very long ago that the talented pair ventured forth on a tour of The Mother Country, and they are currently planning on repeating the successful junket. However, they did have some early uncertainties when first they crossed the Pond.

### Bad Scene

Sonny explains: "When we first got to England it was a bad scene. They criticized the way we dressed, and wouldn't let us into hotels. Then we found out we weren't unique, and that other singers had had the same problem.

"I still don't think the hotel managers were right, but I suppose people have to follow the rule-book.

"Cher cried. She hated it all. She wanted to get on the next plane and come home. She couldn't understand why everyone was making such a fuss. I guess they don't realize that this is how a lot of people look today, or that on the West Coast, the whole scene is very casual, and when it came to London we weren't aware that it would be any different.

"But why should we be blamed for dressing how we want?" I'm afraid I don't know, Sonny, I don't make the rules—I just sort of follow that old rule-book.

★ ★ ★

Poor Ringo. Because of problems caused by fans, our favorite blue-eyed wonder has been "removed" from three apartments, and now he is hoping that his problem will be resolved with the new home that he and Maureen have purchased in Surrey. In the meantime, he and Maureen are living in a London flat. "But when the house in Surrey is finished I shall

sell this. You see, we couldn't put the baby outside in the pram here. "Some fan would probably pinch it as a souvenir and paste it in her scrapbook!" Hammers—now that you mention it, Ringo . . .

Incidentally, the new house is being completely remodeled and redecorated by a company known as the Brickley Biting Co., Ltd. This company also just happens to be owned and operated by Mr. Ringo Starr, MBE, in conjunction with his good buddy, Barry J. Palencia.

One of the new additions to the house which is especially exciting to Ringo is the built-in pub which is being installed. Really—an honest-to-goodness English Pub.

"My pub will be in wood," says Mr. Starr, "with swords and old fireams on the walls and a proper bar with stools and those old-fashioned Curiosity Shop windows.

"As for the rest of the house—well Maureen and I sat down for three and a half hours with an interior decorator telling him just what we wanted. He's got good ideas about materials and color schemes and we're having a special hi-set-up built-in."

That's going to be some kind of a wild abode for the Starkey family! Well, *The BEAT* sends them all the best wishes in the entire Beatles-crazed world.

★ ★ ★

Speaking of the Beatles, let's clear up a little bit of rumorizing that's been going 'round. Someone started some whispering on the 'ol grapevine to the effect that the Fab Foursome had personally contacted Jimmy O'Neill and asked him to do some "Shindig"-type hosted honors on their very next concert in London Town.

Well, I rang Jimmy-O up myself the other morn and he promptly informed me that it just ain't so at all! Says he, "Oh I wish it were true, but it just isn't. I really don't know where the rumor got started, but it just isn't the truth."

★ ★ ★

Bob Vaughn plans to host a session of "Hullabaloo" and then wing his way across the Atlantic where he will thespianize in Hamilton on the London stage.

Funny—I know the must be a message there somewhere!!

★ ★ ★

At one time, Tommy Steel was the biggest rock 'n' roll star in all of Great Britain. Now he is completely destroying the cool of all the other Brits. And his smash-hit, "Half A Sixpence."

Just think—some day we may even find Ringo emoting Otello. Well, you never know!!!

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CITY-WIDE

# Fun, Work Behind The Cameras At

By Louise Criscone

A couple of weeks ago *The BEAT* took you behind the scenes of a recording session to show you that it was not so easy to cut a record, after all.

Now we're going behind the scenes of the second T.A.M.I. Show to let you in on what happened during the filming of the fabulous show which you will see previewed on New Year's Eve. You'll find that the show took a lot of work, a lot of planning and a lot of hours to complete.

*The BEAT* arrived at the filming around four o'clock—the promised starting time. However, it was well after five before the actual filming got underway.

There were hang-ups everywhere. Technical problems, artist problems. Just about everything which could have gone wrong did. In fact, at 4:30 they were still painting the props!

## U.N.C.L.E. Enters

Shortly after five that darling U.N.C.L.E. man himself, David McCallum, came out to the screaming approval of the audience and made his way down the aisle and to the back of the auditorium.

The stage director announced, "McCallum Intro, Take 1," and then David reappeared flanked by four red turbaned eskorts. He made his way down the aisle amid

reaching hands and screaming girls and onto the stage where he led a 23 piece band in "Satisfaction" (which drew a tremendous response from the audience as soon as the familiar strains of "I can't get no satisfaction" were recognized) and "1-2-3."

Naturally, it didn't go right. David was perfect (of course!) but the band was wrong. At least the musical director, the genius—Phil Spector, thought the band was wrong. So, they did it again. And again, and again.

At this point they sort of gave it up and called a break. Coffee cup in hand, David joked around with the audience crossing his fingers and making a face which said: "I hope they make it this time."

The break over they took the shot again. And made it! It was then six o'clock and the show was running a full two hours late. All the officials kept shaking their heads—how were they ever going to catch up?

## Petula's Turn

Next out was the lovely Petula Clark. And the takes began again. Petula was to sing out in the audience which was perfectly all right with the audience you may be sure! She sang her biggest smash, "Downtown." And she sang it over and over and over. She sounded great each time but the

crew always managed to find something wrong somewhere.

Whenever in doubt call a break. So, yet another break was called. It was now close to eight o'clock and, to be honest, I was getting tired of just sitting. So, I headed backstage to see what was doing there.

David McCallum was there drinking coffee and chatting with everyone. He's really one of the nicest entertainers around and one of the best looking too.

I found Petula (really stunning in a long white gown) stooping over the coffee machine. She had just finished the "Ed Sullivan Show" and had flown in just for the day to tape the T.A.M.I. Show. And immediately after the taping she was heading on home.

## And Again

Poor Petula only had time for a sip of her coffee when they called her back out front to sing "Downtown" again.

This time I watched it on the monitor set up backstage. The Byrds were there and the Lovin' Spoonful were there and we all agreed that Petula looked and sounded just great. Apparently, the T.A.M.I. people thought so too because they informed a delighted Petula that they had it and she could go home.

Then another snag developed backstage. Joan Baez, who by the

way looks much better in person than she does in her pictures, was standing in the wings all made up and ready to go on. She was ready but T.A.M.I. wasn't!

They had decided to do the Ray Charles spot next so back into her dressing room went Joan.

Along about this time Donovan came wandering through sans his guitar and carring. Don is having all sorts of trouble in England with lawsuits and so is currently banned from working in England until the whole mess is straightened out.

## Legal Trouble

It had really nothing to do with Donovan himself. The legal hassle is over his managers and people like that. Anyway, we hope it all gets itself worked out because an entertainer must entertain to stay popular.

The clock had moved around another time and the Electrovision process with its four cameras had only David McCallum, Petula Clark and one Ray Charles number in the can.

That left them with the Byrds, the Spoonful, Roger Miller, Ike and Tina Turner, the Ronnettes, Bo Diddley and Joan Baez left to go.

The audience, many of whom had been in line since noon, were by now furnished. And, in fact, mothers were already arriving to pick up their offspring. The en-

tire show was supposed to be over by nine. And it was well past that hour before the great Ray Charles had finished.

## Food Coming

The T.A.M.I. people did a nice thing then. They knew their audience was hungry so they sent out for food for everyone. With an audience that size you can bet that it cost plenty to get them all fed.

The food finally arrived, everyone ate and the show plodded along. They picked up a little time but they were still hopelessly behind schedule.

Of course, they had tomorrow to finish up.

Bright and early the next day the crew and artists would arrive with crossed fingers that at least some of the shots would go right.

Tomorrow's another day, they kept saying. And surely tomorrow will be better.

Tomorrow the show would be finished and by New Year's Eve it would be out in the theaters for a special preview and January 26 it would open its regular run.

They hoped.

And *The BEAT* hopes so too because it's going to be a fabulous show—so don't you dare miss it, you hear? They worked too hard and too long for that.



... LOVIN' SPOONFUL

# Filming Of The 2nd T.A.M.I. Show



... THE BYRDS



... JOAN BAEZ



... PETULA CLARK



... DAVID MCCALLUM



**THE NEWBEATS** run, baby run. And they have to in order to keep up with their busy schedule. They represented the U.S. in the Grand Gaudu Disque contest which was shown on Dutch video. They are about to make their movie debut and, of course, they'll be cutting more records to add to their list of hits which have included "Bread & Butter," "Breakaway," "The Birds Are For The Bees" and their current smash, "Run, Baby, Run."

## Liverpuddles

By Rob McGrae  
Manager, The Cavern



Well here we go again—this time I want to tell you all about two of Liverpool's favorite people, Ken Dodd and John Donaldson of the Hideaways.

### Ken Dodd

Ken Dodd, the Liverpool comedian, has done it again. Hot on the heels of his big hit record "Tears," which incidentally was on top of the British Hit Parade for longer than any other record has been, comes his latest release, "The River," which jumped into the British charts at number 15 after only one week.

Ken is one of two honorary members of the Cavern Club, the other being Liverpool M.P. Mrs. Bessie Braddock. Ken has become very popular with the teenagers through his own special brand of comedy. He has just completed a fantastically successful season at the London Palladium where every English performer hopes to play one day. He broke every attendance record at the Palladium and had the longest running show the theater's ever seen.

He still has one more great ambition—to be a success in America. From the number of American tourists who've seen him at the Palladium, I'm sure it's bound to happen.

Four of Ken's biggest fans, by the way, are the Beatles, who sent him a telegram congratulating him on his trying one success. It read "Congratulations Ken, what are you number to do, put us out of business."

### The Hideaways

I was talking to John Donaldson, the drummer with the Hideaways, and he told me that the lads were absolutely knocked out by the mail they received after I wrote about them in *The BEAT*. "We honestly never expected to receive as much mail as we did and we are still desperately trying to answer it all," he told me. "But we hope to be in America early next year and hope to meet as many of these girls as possible."

Before then however, the boys will achieve another of their ambitions by visiting Ireland. John said, "From what we have been told, Ireland is a really raving place so we should really enjoy ourselves over there."

Judd Lander, the group's harmonica player, has been nicknamed Judd "Set the Trend" Lander by the Cavern DJ, Billy Butler after he recently turned up at the Cavern wearing a white fur eskimo coat.

### Billy "Spin-a-Disc" Butler

Billy, the Cavern DJ, is quite a comedian and this week I asked him to finish off the column with a number of quips which I am sure you will like. So over to you Billy.

Well, thanks a lot Bob for that build up which did not do me justice, seeing as I have been writing your column for the past 12 weeks I think it's about time you mentioned me.

Readers did you know that the photograph of Bob at the top of this column was taken 44 years ago when he was 22. No, he truthfully is a great guy and if you think I am only saying this because he has 12 records to the Beatle concert here this month, you are right.

I would like to close by thanking all the readers for the old tickets which they did not send me. But seriously, I am very rarely serious, I am usually mad. I would like to thank everyone for the letters I received and say once again if you do have any old records which you no longer want, I would be very grateful if you would send them to me c/o The Cavern, 8/12, Mathew Street, Liverpool 2.

## Walker Bros. Coming Back

The Walker Brothers went to England, became a smashing success and said they'd never return to the United States.

But we didn't believe them for a second, did we? And we were right, for the Walkers are returning to America this month, if only for a short three week visit. Most of their time here will be spent in front of television cameras.

This will be the first trip back for all three of them since they left earlier this year.

Scott and John were playing mainly in California night clubs until they got a three week promotion tour in January of this year and left for England.

They were such an immediate hit in England that they brought their drummer, Gary, over in June and what started out as a sort of experimental three week tour turned into a year of success.

### Chart-Topper

Along with their success as a live act they put out a record, "Make It Easy On Yourself," which jumped all the way to number one in England and finally began to get a little notice back home here.

After muttering things about never going back to America, the three have finally been convinced that we'll listen too, so, a year after their departure as a little known act, they are returning as stars.

And Smash Records is currently rushing through an album of their material, cut in England, featuring "Make It Easy On Yourself."

Welcome home, boys.

(Kathy M.)



**Q:** I use mascara on my upper lashes only, but it always runs off. By the end of the day, I have black circles under my eyes. What am I doing wrong?

(Jane N.)

**A:** You are probably using a non-waterproof brand of mascara, which could be causing this problem. Just the natural fluid in your eyes will change this type of cosmetic run. Make brands and also remember to brush your lashes after the mascara has had a chance to dry. This should pick up any excess makeup. Also, you may be rubbing your eyes without realizing it. Make it a point to remember not to.

**Q:** I really have a problem! My boyfriend comes on weekends and I can't go out on school nights! What shall I do?

(Peggy B.)

**A:** You'd better get together with your parents and arrange a new schedule for your dating. See if you can't talk them into letting you go out at least once during the week, on a night when you have the least onerous work you may have to promise to stay home Saturday night in the bargain, but it'll be worth the sacrifice!

**Q:** I am fourteen years old and only 4'8" tall. People are forever asking if I'm eleven and it's really quite embarrassing. I make some of my clothes to escape the children's clothes route (I wear a size ten in children's), but I can't make my whole wardrobe. What can I do?

(Jane S.)

**A:** You might feel silly going to a doctor or dermatologist with a "red nose," but there doesn't seem to be any other way out. And don't worry, the doctor won't think it's weird at all.

*Alpert*  
*Deanna Arant*  
*Herb Alpert*

**HERB ALPERT & the TIJUANA BRASS**

AM RECORDS

## HEADLINERS HAIR BEAT

# Holiday Hair Hints

By Robert Esserman and Frank DeSanctis

Holiday parties coming up—Christmas Eve, New Years Eve, two really big dress up evenings.

What should my hair look like? Should it really be different?

These two questions are our assignment to assure all **THE BEAT** readers of a looking pretty swinging year end fiesta.

## HAIRDO'S FOR THE REALLY BIG NIGHT

If you have been wearing your hair short but smooth be sure you have your hair done with touseled tops, lots of bangs and softness on the sides.

For those that have been wearing the short in the back, long on the sides, its a gassy idea to have your hair done partially up. This can be achieved by taking the long sides and pinning it on top of your head. By using the top hair you can make curls.

Here it comes—surfers—yes I know you have had your long straight hair all year and you couldn't think of cutting it. But don't you think it would be a wild surprise for all the girls and boys at the party.

Since Christmas and New Years parties are really a big shebang, this year you could secure your social life by cutting in a new medium or short hairdo. Just think a new hair fix will get you lots of dates for '66.

## DRESS IDEAS FROM THE HEADLINERS

A line dresses seem to be ala carte this year. Dresses ending just above the knees OOLALA. Certainly cocktail dresses would be the smart buy; black sheaths are always a favorite.

Remember never think it's smart to wear all your fancy jewelry and accessories. Pick the smartest ones and be sure you get a few opinions on your choice. Sometimes four eyes are better than two.

We would now like to take this opportunity to wish all our readers a very merry time for the holidays coming, and thanks for supporting our **Headliners Hairbeat** column.

## THE HEADLINER HEADACHE SECTION

Do you think my boy friend has the right to tell me how to wear my hair?

Answer: Its a touchy situation, so we'll answer this way. He wouldn't be your boy friend if your hair wasn't right from the beginning, dig? Where do you suggest I should go shopping for the clothes you've suggested?

Answer: Check your daily newspapers and teenage magazines.

How can I go about buying my girl friend a hairdo at your shop?

Answer: The Headliners are now selling gift certificates which are available at any time. Just drop by.



BARBARA EDEN out of her Gennie outfit and into a chic style.

## P. J. Proby Flat Broke, May Return

P.J. Proby's got problems, lots of them. Like he's broke, his hand's in plaster and he has to get out of England.

The young American who got so much publicity because of his rather wild public performances and his disagreement with Jack Good, who was then producing *Shindig*, has been living in England for a while now but it looks like he may be coming back to California.

"My work permit expires Dec. 4," he explains. "And I have to get out of this house on the same day. If I haven't got a new manager to straighten out my problems by then I'll probably put on my jeans, borrow the fare home to Hollywood and get out there and then."

"The trouble is that I went out on a limb for my friend Bongo Wolf. I refused to work when the authorities wouldn't let him back into the country and that caused the break up between me and my manager, John Heyman."

### Permit Expires

"In any case I have to leave the country in January for at least six months because my visitor's permit runs out then and there's no chance of getting it renewed."

"Right now things couldn't be much worse—I'm flat broke, penniless, destitute, call it what you like. I have a little store of canned food downstairs which I'm living on and I rely on friends to buy me a drink occasionally. It's a horrible position to be in."

And on top of all his legal and financial problems, his dog lit into him too. His gigantic Saint Bernard dog, Athesias, mauled his arm badly recently and he's now up to his elbow in plaster.

So he may be packing his bags and coming back to America soon. And he doesn't seem very anxious to leave. "I've become very attached to Britain," he sighs.



## Seekers' "Carnival" Tops

The Seekers gained the top spot in England this week with their "The Carnival Is Over" by knocking off Len Barry.

Len is in this week at number two with The Who and "My Generation" remaining in the number three spot.

There are only two new members to the top ten this week. Gene Pitney who enjoys tremendous popularity in England and who has just completed a sell-out tour of Britain moved his "Princess In Rags" into the top ten at number nine.

Ken Dodd who kept his "Tears" at the top of the British charts for what seemed like centuries has a new record out, "The River," which moved in this week at number ten.

This makes two in the top ten for Ken. His "Tears" is still hanging in there at number four which is really quite an achievement for Ken. Because, you see, last week "Tears" was number seven.

Which means that it is moving up again and what a novelty it will be if "Tears" recaptures the top spot. It just could happen you know.

The Four Seasons jumped up this week with "Let's Hang On" moving from number 15 to number 12. Also jumping is Fontella Bass and her "Rescue Me." It's up this week from number 21 to number 15.

The Walker Brothers have a new one on the charts. "My Ship Is Coming In," which debuted this week at number 23. Looks as if their ship is really coming in.

### British Top 10

- |                         |                |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| 1. The Carnival Is Over | The Seekers    |
| 2. 1-2-3                | Len Barry      |
| 3. My Generation        | The Who        |
| 4. Tears                | Ken Dodd       |
| 5. Wind Me Up           | Cliff Richard  |
| 6. A Lover's Concerto   | The Toys       |
| 7. Yesterday Man        | Chris Andrews  |
| 8. Get Off Of My Cloud  | Rolling Stones |
| 9. Princess In Rags     | Gene Pitney    |
| 10. The River           | Ken Dodd       |

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