

The

No. 9

Beatles

APR.
1964

MONTHLY

BOOK



EVERY MONTH

Price ONE SHILLING & SIXPENCE

The Beatles BOOK

A BEAT MONTHLY PUBLICATION

London Offices

244 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON, W2

POSTAL SUBSCRIPTION :
G.B. only, £1-1-0 per annum
(Single copies 1/9 by post)

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Beatles cartoons by Bob Gibson

Beatles Book Photographer - Leslie Bryce, A.I.B.P., A.R.P.S.

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APRIL 1964

Editorial

Hi!

"CAN'T BUY ME LOVE" goes shooting up to the top of the charts like a pop-propelled rocket!! And don't think that John, Paul, George and Ringo have forgotten who put it there. They have especially asked me to pass on their very grateful thanks to all of you for making every new Beatle single a top-spot cert! What I personally like about their records so much, is that they never repeat themselves. Every new release has got something completely fresh and different about it. Talking about new ones—just wait until you hear the songs from their film.

EVERY BEATLE PERSON must read Billy Shepherd's giant paperback which came out last week. It's called "THE TRUE STORY OF THE BEATLES" and that's exactly what it is. I found it a fascinating book full of new facts and info about their early days. It's over three times as long as our "Tale Of Four Beatles" which ends in this edition and contains that much more about the boys. Billy has spent many lengthy sessions with the Beatles during the past year and no one could have done a better job on their story.

BEATLE MAIL has become quite fantastic. When I was in New York I found Brian Sommerville, The Beatles' Press Officer, sitting in the middle of 100,000 letters. The boys were busy going through thousands more in their own apartments. And the number of letters increases every day. So you can imagine the sticky time that Anne Collingham and Bettina Rose are having in London. If you haven't had an answer to your letter or, if you've sent in a subscription to join the fan club and not received a membership card yet, you now know the reason. So, please wait a little longer 'cos they're doing their best and they've only got one pair of hands and one tongue each.

GEORGE FANS have been chasing me with a large sharp chopper because I didn't put his pic in the centre last month. Sorry, but I always give the boys the big spread in turn.

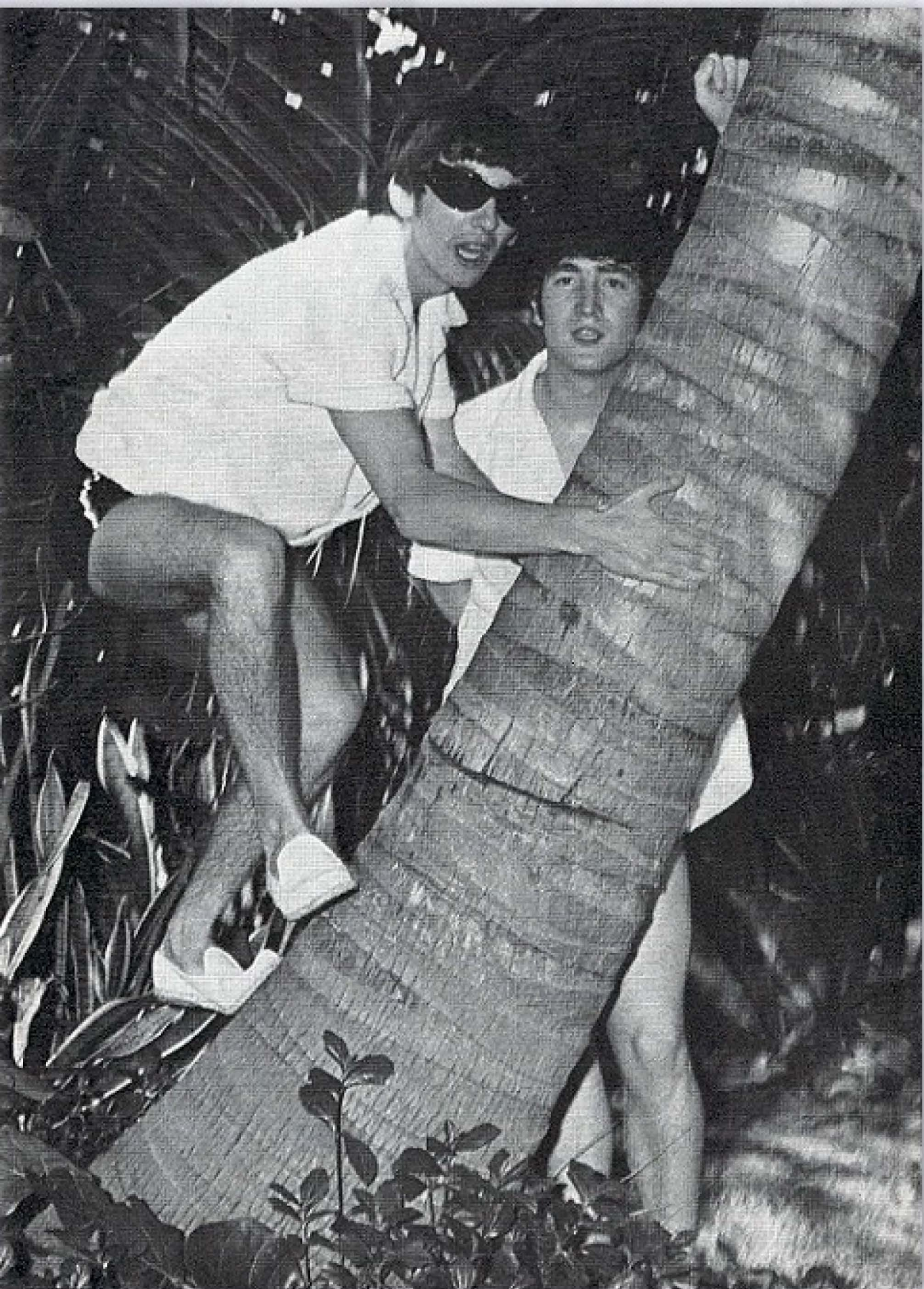
NEXT MONTH YOUR BEATLES BOOK will contain many new surprises. Lots of features are being specially written for you and you'll be able to enter the first fab Beatles Book Competition for many wonderful prizes.

SEE YOU IN No. 10.

Johnny Dean Editor.

P.S. Let's have lots of mail from all you boys for next month's letters page.

John giving George a helping hand up a palm tree in Miami.





The Official

Beatles FAN CLUB

First Floor, Service House, 13 Monmouth Street, London, W.C.2.

NEWSLETTER

April 1964

DEAR BEATLE PEOPLE,

Only a day or two after we had written our March Newsletter for this page we had the thrill of presenting to George a sample selection of the cards sent in to him by Club Members for his 21st birthday. On the big day itself George was at the E.M.I. recording studios working on the songs which are to be included in the Beatles' forthcoming film. We explained to him that we'd had nearly SIXTY SACKS of birthday mail for him. So he sent the group's chauffeur-driven Austin Princess over to the Fan Club offices to collect us and some of the sacks. We knew he couldn't possibly look through and reply to every single card—there were 30,000 cards and thousands of beautiful silver keys—but he was delighted with all the gifts we were able to take to him at the recording studio. They ranged from cuff links and tie clips to fountain pens and cigars! We're sure everyone will realise that the work on The Beatles' film is now going ahead at top pressure—but George has asked up to say a VERY BIG THANK YOU on this page to all the Beatle People who remembered his 21st. He wishes there was time for him to reply personally to all the thousands of good wishes.

Since last month we've extended our Fan Club offices in a new attempt to keep pace with all the incoming mail. We still have an enormous problem over catching up on the enrolment of new members and we want to apologise once again for the very long delay some of you have been experiencing before you finally receive your Membership Cards. However, you can rest assured your application hasn't been forgotten and if you're still on the long, long waiting list please be patient and wait your turn in the biggest Beatle queue in the world! Incidentally, we'd like to make it quite clear that nobody is going to suffer financially—subscriptions will NOT have to be renewed until a year AFTER YOU RECEIVE YOUR MEMBERSHIP CARD REGARDLESS OF WHEN YOU POSTED IN YOUR 5/- POSTAL ORDER AND APPLICATION FORM.

In May we shall begin sending out this year's Summer Edition of the club's National Newsletter to all new and existing members. WE CAN PROMISE YOU THAT THIS NEWSLETTER WILL CONTAIN A COUPLE OF VERY PLEASANT SURPRISES FOR EVERYONE—AND IT WILL BE IN THE FORM OF A GLOSSY MAGAZINE WITH LOTS OF SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.

Lots of good luck,

Bettina Rose

Anne Collingham

BETTINA ROSE,

ANNE COLLINGHAM,

Joint National Secretaries of The Official Beatles Fan Club



G 3



R 32



P 12

Here are 3 more beautiful glossy pix you can buy!

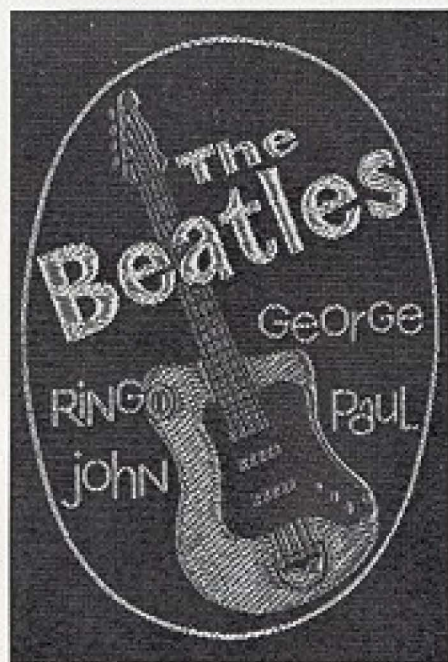
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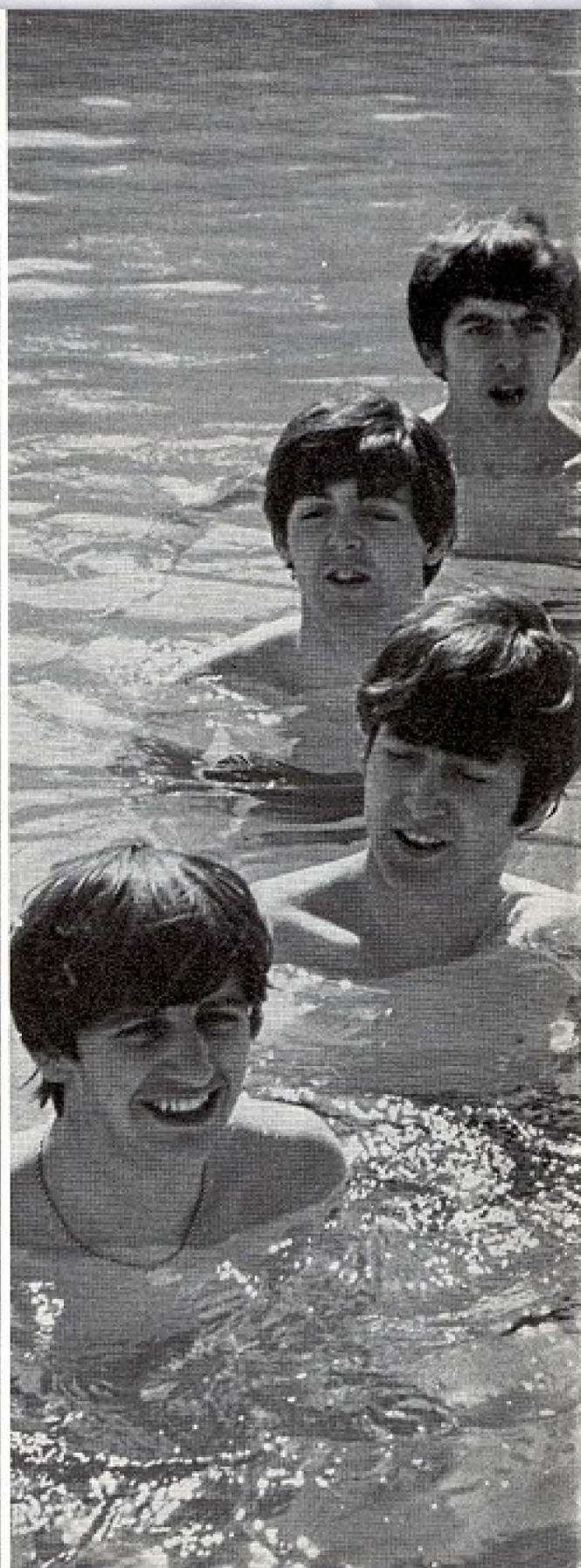
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What Happened in AMERICA



by your Beatles Book Reporter

Friday, February 7

PARTY left London Airport at 11 a.m.—Beatles, Brian Epstein, Neil Aspinall, Malcolm Evans. Publicity man Brian Sommerville had left a day earlier, finding all radio stations giving bulletins about the boys' arrival plans. Three thousand-plus at John F. Kennedy Airport, cold and clear day, 100 photographers watching as the Boeing 707 jet touched down.

Press conference—in a room much too small for job. Photographers wrestled with each other for pix. TV camera lights glared. Reporters cupped hands to ears to try and pick up a Beatle reply. Dee-jay Murray the Kay, of WINS, got closest to the boys. Conference a scream. "Are you just poor relations of Elvis Presley?" John: "It's a dirty lie" . . . with all four "taking off" Elvis.

Battle to get out—to one Cadillac for each Beatle. One journalist from top magazines in each car, to snatch an interview. Convoy followed to plush Plaza Hotel by car-loads of fans. Now 4 p.m., school's finishing—so much shoving that there could have been serious trouble. At traffic lights, fans mobbed the cars, but the doors were locked. "We ARE welcome", observed George, dryly. On to hotel. Management made it clear that they'd never have accepted bookings for Messrs. Harrison, Lennon, McCartney, Starr if they hadn't thought they were "English businessmen"!

Hotel staff queue up for autographs. Beatles up to their rooms on the twelfth floor, all on one corridor sealed off by guards from the Burns Detective Agency. Plain clothes men patrolled the back stairs. Every time the Beatles left the hotel there were 100 New York City cops on duty, backed by a squad of mounted police.

Saturday, February 8

MMURRAY THE KAY big mate of the boys helped them get round the City. Boys taped an interview with the Ronettes asking the questions. George croaks that he has a sore throat. Hotel doctor, Dr. Gordon, arrives . . . says: "I'll have to get you fit, otherwise my young relatives will blunt all my needles." Insists on a signed picture before starting treatment! George's sister Louise, married to an American and living in Illinois, moves in as nurse. Other Beatles sit waiting for Brian Matthew to call from London to include a chat on "Saturday Club".

Out at 10 a.m. for Central Park . . . John, Paul, Ringo, French, Swedish, Belgian, Swiss newsmen tag along. Limousines left at front as "decoy", boys going in a small red car belonging to one of the guards. But police car in front to clear the way . . . siren wailing, red light revolving. More chaos. Mounted police seal off part of the Park—Park covered with snow and lakes frozen. Western scene, then, as Beatles drove a horse-drawn hackney carriage around, "mounties" following at a gallop.

Limousines arrived for pick-up from Park for rehearsals of Ed Sullivan Show at CBS Studio from 1.30 p.m. Massed police unable to stop surging forward of fans. Amazing "cavalry charge" broke up crowd eventually . . . mounted police forcing in between the crowds and the boys' cars. A nasty, worrying moment.

Inside studios, masses of news-men waiting, holding up the producer on rehearsals. Beatles had to become members of trade union AFRA first, filling in appropriate forms. Neil Aspinall stood in for George Harrison on run-through. Later, George made dramatic recovery, arrived at studio greeted by cheers and applause from technicians, newsmen and Ed Sullivan.

John, Paul, Ringo entertained to dinner at exclusive 21 Club. Capitol executives selected



pheasant and other high-priced food, but Beatles went for chops and mashed potatoes! George Martin, boys' recording manager, arrived. Curious glances from diners but only one asked for autograph. Strict orders from management that boys not to be disturbed. Paul tackled crepe suzettes; Ringo being shown with the others round the wine cellars, observed: "What, no Cokes?" Food finished, the boys motor-toured to find New York night life. Saw Times Square, Broadway, U.N. Building, Empire State . . . but it was too risky to leave car.

Return to hotel to find George, throat improving steadily, answering phone calls from all over America. He talked to a dee-jay, requested records—and listened to himself on his portable radio. Everybody joined in . . . for the rest of the night!



Sunday, February 9

DRESS rehearsal day for the Ed Sullivan Show going out "live" that night, plus taping a show for the series on February 23. Packed audience of fans and Ed Sullivan threatened that there shouldn't be too much noise—"Else I'll send for a barber!" Tremendous success on the show. Only problem: John's microphone was off during one number . . . and the boys wished they'd been allowed to say something as well as sing.

Work over: time to go out on the town. Murray the Kay took the boys, plus entourage to the Playboy Club. George decided to go back to bed—and the others decided to walk from the Plaza to 59th Street and the Playboy. A risky stroll—but the boys were too fast for the waiting fans. Strong police escort again. Into the penthouse lounge of the club, drinks and food being served by attractive girls dressed up as "bunny rabbits". Music, soft and sweet, just piano and bass. Said John: "Yes, this is the stuff we really like—we only do rock for money!"

Something more lively called for. Off to the Peppermint Lounge—the "Cavern" of New York, home of "The Twist". Four boys in the show did a take-off of the Beatles and Paul, John, Ringo laughed louder than anybody. But the Press boys infiltrated, taking pictures for hours from every conceivable angle. Impossible to get near the floor when Ringo, expert dancer, decided to Twist with one of the girls from the show. Autograph hunters bore down on the boys so, at 4 a.m. the party made for the Plaza Hotel.



Monday, February 10

PRESS day. Confusion day. Panic day. Conference after conference, interview after interview. Picture sessions galore. First conference a mad scramble. Second more sedate. Question: "Which is the sexy one?" George: "Our manager, Brian Epstein". Third conference very funny. Question: "Who chooses your clothes?" (girl reporter asking). Beatles: "We choose our own. Who chooses yours?" Girl: "My husband". LATER: Same girl: "Are there any subjects you prefer not to discuss?" John: "Yes, your husband!" Question: "Which do you consider the greatest danger to your careers, nuclear bombs or dandruff". Ringo: "Bombs—we've already got dandruff!" Asked why he said so little, George said: "I'm the anonymous Beatle—but I don't mind as long as they split the money with me."

Another round of the rock clubs in New York that evening. First, the Headliner—no Press in sight here. Then the Improvisation in Greenwich Village. Full of teenagers but so used to seeing celebrities that no-one even asked for autographs. Music rather dead. Popular classics, mostly. Ringo came near to leaping in on drums. Ended about 4 a.m. again.



Tuesday, February 11

SNOW storms before trip to Washington. Instead of flying, the Beatles decided on a train trip. Pennsylvania Railroad Company attached a special coach to the crack express Congressman. At Penn Station, coach already full of newspapermen. Battle of wits to get privacy for Beatles. Picture and story session on train—and every stop on the run (Delaware, Newark, Baltimore) had picture-men poking cameras at the windows. Tremendous reception at Washington but crowds not controlled so well. And straight to the Coliseum for a Press conference. Seats for 8,600 in the arena. Boys played snowball-fight in the street—photogs. delighted. Interview on Station WWDC, first in the States to play a Beatle record. Pressmen yelled: "Know what it is with these guys? They're for real. They're genuine."

On to Shoreham Hotel . . . whole seventh floor put "off limits" for all but the Beatles' party. One family refused to be moved. Eventually, the hotel management switched off all the central heating, light, radio, TV, hot water, telling the family there'd been a power failure. They moved! Show at the Coliseum thought the best the boys had ever done. "Most exciting yet", said Paul. Atmosphere of a world championship fight, with the boys reaching a "ring" stage in the centre through gangways.



"Hey Beatles", yelled cameramen. So the boys faced each corner of the hall in turn . . . Ringo being twisted round, with drum kit, by Mal Evans. Reception deafening, with 8,600 throats screaming for the boys who'd captured the capital of the greatest country in the world. Beatles sweated, dodged showers of jelly beans (like jellybabies). Brian Epstein, standing at the back, congratulated by everybody. Brian Sommerville unashamedly crying tears of joy. Incredible scenes. Perhaps THE biggest moment of the whole tour.

Sneaked out of the Coliseum—Beatles still wearing stage suits in grey, with velvet collars, big pleats in the jackets. Boys met show promoter Harry Lynn, in his office. Ringo jumped into the big swivel-chair, started giving orders. "Mr. Who? Oh, Presley. Has he an appointment to see us? Ask him to wait. . ." U.S. star Tommy Roe called to congratulate the boys—he'd worked with them in Britain. He joined the U.S. Army for six months the following day.

On to the reception and ball at the British Embassy. Charity "do". Received by the Ambassador and Lady Ormsby-Gore—and others of the British community. Sir David Ormsby-Gore got the Beatles' names wrong. The boys confused him more . . . John: "No, he's George. I'm Fred and that is Charlie". And into the ballroom. Chaos. Debs, duchesses, society ladies all trying to grab themselves a "private" Beatle. One

"lady" snipped off a lump of Ringo's hair, from behind his left ear. Ringo's response definitely unprintable. One highly-important couple talked loudly about the boys. He: "Who are these Beatles, anyway?" She: "They sing or something and grow their hair." Beatles, jostled and shoved, good naturedly made the draw for the raffle—and beat it quickly back to the Shoreham Hotel.



Wednesday, February 12

VERY amusing train journey back to New York Reporter: "Never mind their music, these boys are as good as the Marx Brothers". Ringo wore a ladies' fur coat and white astrakhan hat. John crawled round under swivel chairs. George, asleep at first, later dressed as waiter and served drinks to the passengers. Ringo appeared loaded down with about 20 cameras.

Arrival back at Penn Station caused difficulties. It was Lincoln's birthday and the schools were closed. Ten thousand fans waiting, with many more at the Plaza. Boys eventually smuggled out of the station and taken to the Plaza. Police caught

off guard, crowds surged forward. Car-driver lost his nerve and stopped. Fatal mistake. It took another "cavalry charge" by "mounties" to get the Beatles through. Police chief arrived in hotel to warn the boys that they must be more careful. He looked white and strained: "He's cracking up", whispered George. Agreed, though, that the boys would go down a back elevator and out through the kitchens for the evening's shows at Carnegie Hall. Plan worked and they sped off in taxis. But, near Carnegie Hall, one cop yelled loudly "There they are". Very foolish. Crowds surged through yet again.

Both shows at "long-hair" Carnegie Hall a tremendous success. Fifty seats actually on the stage itself as "overflow", but management insisted only older customers should be there. Show was NOT, after all, recorded by Capitol. Between shows, Shirley Bassey called in to talk to the boys—she was due at the Hall the following Saturday.

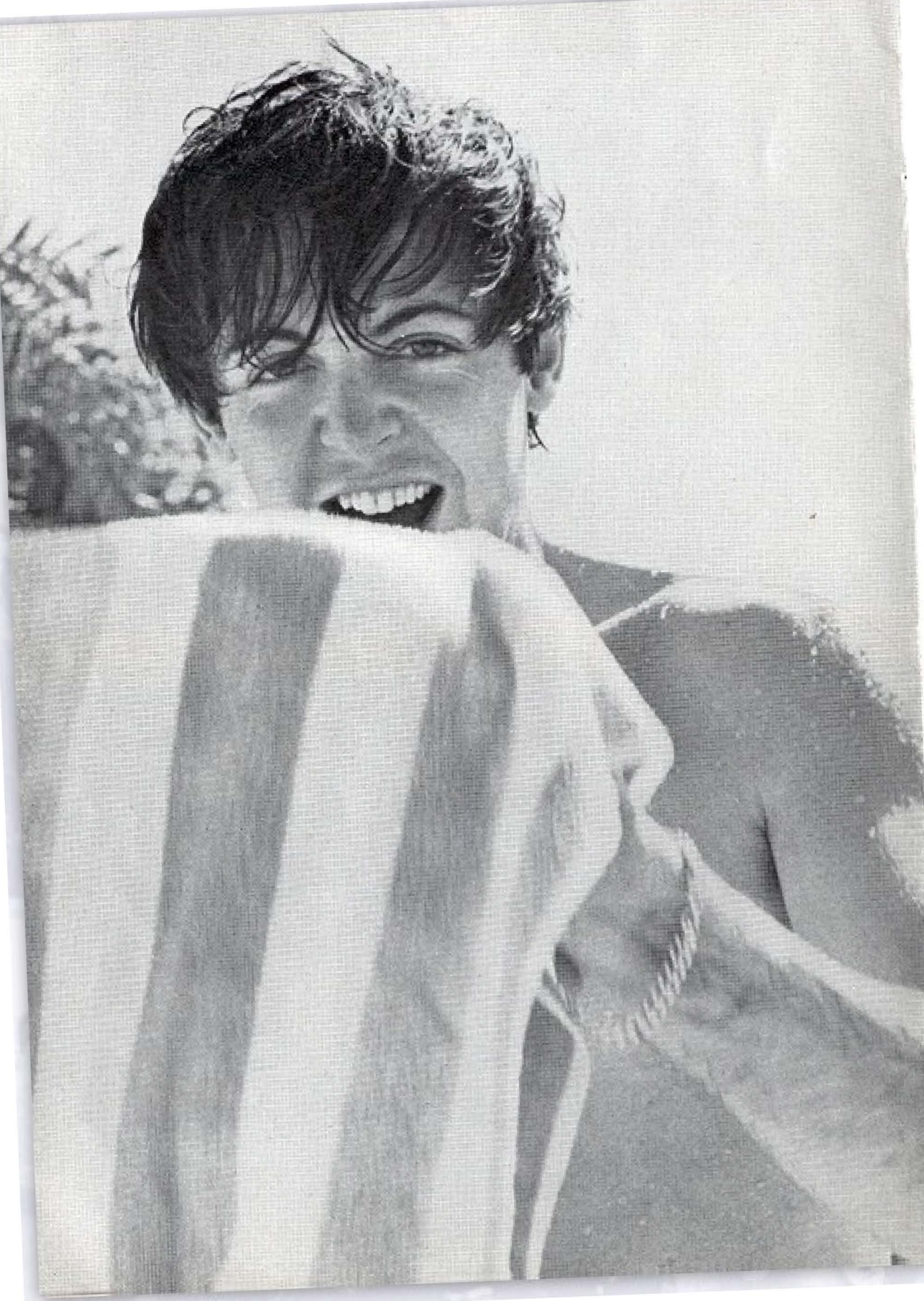
Incredible excitement generated once again. So much that the boys decided on an early night to get themselves fit for the flight to Miami the next day.

Thursday, February 13

DEPARTURE from Plaza Hotel accompanied by the usual crowds. Flight left 1.30 p.m., arriving Miami at 4 p.m. Beatles found a hoax had been played on them. They'd booked first-class tickets and reservations so they could take higher baggage allowance for the equipment, amplifiers and instruments. The night before someone phoned the airline to ask the reservations be changed to tourist class. Airline didn't check back . . . so for the flight the boys had to travel with all the newspapers. Reception eventually at Miami Airport was indescribable. Thousands crushed together under a perfect blue sky and blazing sunshine setting off the scene. All the other passengers disembarked before the Beatles. Then the four emerged to face a battery of photographers and a bedlam of screaming and welcoming cries. Crowd broke through the cordons . . . but on a shout from Brian Sommerville, the Beatles jumped from the plane gangway, into waiting cars—and whisked off with a strong police motor-cycle escort.

Drive to the Deauville Hotel at Miami Beach was a thriller. A convoy of three black limousines, with police outriders in front, alongside and behind. Eight miles of express-way into the city. They went through the red lights—and on the wrong side of the road. But no-one minded, even





"offended" motorists who smiled and waved when they saw who the visitors were. The streets outside the hotel and lobby inside were packed with cheering, smiling and clapping fans. Paul noted the difference between New York (dirty streets, skyscrapers) and Miami (clean, suntanned folk, palm trees, sunshine.)

Murray the Kay was with the boys all the time. He took them out the first night to see Hank Ballard appearing at the Peppermint Lounge in Miami. Boys were besieged there by requests for autographs and pictures so they stayed only a couple of hours. Back to the hotel to talk about the excitement of the day and to discuss their coming appearance on another Ed Sullivan Show.



Friday, February 14

MR. BERNARD CASTRO offered his luxury houseboat to the boys so that they could escape the crowds and relax a little in the bright sunshine. They accepted eagerly. But first they had to go to a private house in Miami Beach (also presented for their use by the head of a record company) to have pictures taken in a private swimming pool for "Life" Magazine. A rare honour for a show business group to appear on that mag. cover.

Houseboat handed over, complete with captain and crew. And, inevitably, the Press boys waited. Pictures all round before it was ready to cast off and take a trip round the Bay of Miami. Shortly before, though, it was found that there were stowaways aboard—a local photographer and reporter. They pleaded to be allowed to stay. But the Beatles and Brian Sommerville felt it would be wrong, would incense the others, so the boat was turned round and the ingenious pair put ashore.

Rest of the day spent sunbathing and swimming. Ringo not so keen on swimming so he stayed aboard most of the time. Food and drink galore laid on in the stateroom of the boat. But Paul took over at the piano for a time and worked out some ideas on a new number he was planning with John. Many passing boats lined with fans and friends, shouting greetings and waving. Sirens sounded, too. Beatles relaxed so well they already talked about perhaps not leaving Miami immediately after their show for Ed Sullivan.

Beatles assigned a special, personal police bodyguard, Sgt. Buddy Bresner, who had often looked after celebrities in the district. He had invited many of them to his home and the Beatles accepted gratefully. After a wash-up at the hotel, they went off with Buddy to meet his wife, Dottie, his children, Barry, Andy and Jeri—and sit down to a meal of roast beef, green beans, baked potatoes, peas, salad and a tremendous strawberry iced

cake. Beatles completely bloated but signed autographs and pictures for their new friends. Buddy was to prove a very good friend and adviser.

Back to the Deauville Hotel at about 11 p.m. to see the floor shows in each of the night clubs in the hotel. First was Don Rickells, a comedian who got his laughs by insulting members of the audience. Said about the Beatles: "Look at this. A police sergeant guarding four Zulus when all over the city there's fighting and burglary going on". Kept up this sort of humour for an hour at least, but the whole audience (specially the Beatles) laughed themselves under the table. John felt tired after this show and returned early to bed, but the others went on to see Myron Cohen, another comedian, and singer and dancer Carol Lawrence. Boys totally unable to eat after Buddy Bresner's "blow-out".



Saturday, February 15

RHEARSALS all day for the following day's Ed Sullivan Show. Dress rehearsal, before an audience of 2,600, was timed for 2 p.m. and queues of people formed at breakfast-time. The "Stamp Out Beatles" movement had moved in from Detroit and threatened to demonstrate against the boys outside the Deauville Hotel. But they saw the size of the crowds and cancelled their plans! After rehearsal, John couldn't be found—he was asleep behind a curtain. Said Paul: "Thought he'd been kidnapped by the Detroit crowd." Boys had little time to relax this day, but George was interested in fishing—he first caught a red snapper—and he also liked driving round the district late at night in his hire car. Offers poured in for the boys to "borrow" homes, speedboats, yachts, etc., to help them relax in their few days' break. Not too late back to bed, preparing for the important television show the following day.



Sunday, February 16

THE show, straight from the Deauville Hotel. CBS had issued 3,500 tickets though the theatre held nine hundred less. New riots caused outside by people being turned away even though they held correct tickets. Police called out in force, but the Beatles were safely inside and getting ready. They'd had trouble getting in to the Mau Mau Club to see the Coasters work—too many photographers for comfort.



Brian Epstein watched the show closely. Said afterwards: "Definitely the best television appearance and performance by the Beatles yet." Big party thrown for the boys afterwards by Maurice Lansberg, owner of the Deauville Hotel—for Ed Sullivan, cast and technicians as well. Only about forty people present and for once the Beatles were not mobbed. But a few did ask quietly for autographs. Self-service buffet featuring succulent food, such as chicken, beef, fish, lobster.

Boys finally decided that they simply must take the opportunity to stay on and get a few days' complete rest, even though they worried about attending a big Oxfam charity luncheon in London. But reports that Harold Macmillan, host at the lunch, "fully understood" made them feel happier. Reports, too, that Sir Alec Douglas-Home, Prime Minister, had praised the boys were much-quoted. He'd said "I think the Beatles are great". They said: "He doesn't know we've taken Number 11 Downing Street, for rehearsal rooms." He said: "They are Britain's secret weapon". They said: "Let's hope he doesn't cancel the order, like Skybolt". He said: "They are the biggest dollar earner we've got". They said: "Little does he know we are putting it all in a Swiss bank".



Monday, February 17

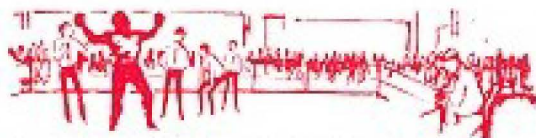
BOB HOPE announced in Miami: "Of course I dig the Beatles. My Kids would take away my television set if I didn't". Richard Rodgers, top-dog composer, told Ed Sullivan before he left: "The Beatles are the healthiest thing to happen to show business since the discovery of penicillin." Comedian Myron Cohen said: "So long as they are still only TRYING to stamp out the Beatles in thirty years time, who cares?" Boys learned that there had been a bomb scare during the Miami Sullivan show. Police had searched hotel but nothing found. . . it was put down to one of the disgruntled folk who had been left outside despite having tickets. Story in paper confirmed that Joe Louis and Sonny Liston were in audience for show.

Boys concentrated on water-skiing. George preferred fishing, staying in the shade and not getting so sun-tanned. Paul was good water-ski pupil, could stay upright longer than the others. But John did well too. George, when he did try, was the most upright. John had nasty moment when his wife, Cynthia, did extremely well first go, then suddenly collapsed in the water. Said John: "I thought she was going to show me up for a moment." Boys noticed "love messages" scrawled in the sand on the beach outside their hotel rooms.

Tuesday, February 18

DAY left completely clear for whatever the boys wanted to do—and it turned out that they wanted to go visit Cassius Clay in his training quarters. Utter chaos, again. Newsmen everywhere, furiously taking shots as Cassius pretended to land a left-hook against all four Beatle heads—and then picked up Ringo as if he weighed only a few ounces. Asked who would win the big fight, Ringo said: "I'll wait till I get out of this gymnasium!" Paul opined: "Cassius 'cos he's the funniest." Cassius himself hailed them as the world champions of singing and said how much he'd enjoyed meeting them.

Big barbecue laid on in the grounds of one millionaire's home with the Beatles coping with "the biggest steaks we've ever seen." Went to a drive-in cinema mainly to see what it was like. Film was "Fun In Acapulco", starring Elvis Presley. Elvis had earlier sent the boys a good-luck telegram about their visit. Ringo tried his hand at steering one costly speed-boat, but abandoned ship after losing control as he was trying to berth it. Boys still found time to send back picture postcards to their journalist friends in Britain. TV technicians on Sullivan Show quoted in papers as saying they'd never worked with such a friendly, co-operative bunch—and all the top stars had been on the show. Ringo had taken a fancy to a hat worn by one cameraman and asked where he could get one. "You'll have to go to police H.Q.", was the reply. It was a convict's hat!



Wed. Feb. 19—Fri. Feb. 21

JUST making the most of the sunshine and the opportunity of doing nothing much. Fan-mail from Britain forwarded to boys . . . they read the lot! Plans for return to Britain, including television show—and determined talk that they should return soon to America. Hectic search round record stores finding the latest R and B discs. Decision made that it was a "fab" trip . . . all the way.

And on to the plane back to Britain. Early morning arrival at London Airport, to find thousands of fans, many of whom had stayed out all night to greet the conquering heroes. Beatles wave from gangway to jet airliner, John saying: "America was great, but this reception tops everything."

The most sensational visit by British stars to America was over. The boys could have stayed on in the States for another year, but they wanted to get back, anyway, to their "at home" fans. Beatlemania had spread to many millions more in less than three weeks.

THE END







LETTERS *from* BEATLE PEOPLE

They have ability and abundance of wit, also they have great appetites. They have an accent and have alacrity and amenity. They are accomplished, active, admirable, adorable, adroit, adult (I think), adventurous, aesthetic, affable, affluent, amicable, amusing, apprehensible, argumentative, artistic and definitely not asinine. They are assiduous, astute, audacious and audible (Very!). They have not agrophobia and they have fashionable apparel. They have no antennae. Who are THEY?

Written and thought out by:
Jane and Elizabeth Sebbage,
of Wallington, Surrey.

Ringo answers:—

The A section of the dictionary?

THE SAD TALE OF A BEATLE BOOK

I have a tale, so sad, to tell
I'm too upset to tell it well.
About my Beatle Book, don't laugh,
I was reading in the bath
I slipped and they fell out of sight
And now they look a sorry sight
George is shrivelled, Paul's suit is shrunk
I think that John should do a bunk
His hair is straggly, his coat soaked
And poor Ringo nearly choked.
I tried to dry them but in vain
They look as if they've been in rain,
I suppose I shall have to buy another
If I can get some money from my mother.

Janet Smith,
Hindhead, Surrey.

Dear Johnny,

We are thanking you for the job good you do us for.
We information getty some-time wrong, WACK?
Beatlee Book information make right.
So thanking you muchly again.
We'th laty-trans for you.

Two Edgware Nitts,
Christine and Marion.
25 Holmstall Ave., and 7 Limesdale Gdns.,
Edgware, Middlesex.

P.S. Send our love to the boys.

Johnny Dean answers:—

I think you've been talking to John Lennon recently!

Dear "Beatles Monthly" people,

We decided to write to tell you what great fellas we think the Beatles are—no, wait—we have a very good reason. . . .

About three weeks ago, we wrote to George Harrison's address, saying that our friend, Anne was very ill, and requesting a pic (signed) to be sent to her.

Within a very short time, she, at hospital, received a pic of the lads, signed by NOT ONLY GEORGE, but by Every single Beatle !!!

We think they are the kindest boys in showbiz—don't you?

Ann and Jane, York.

Dear Johnny,

Please could you do me a favour? You see when I went to the Wimbledon Fan Club Get Together I met three "mods" there.

Their names were Viv, Linda and Gill.

Well to cut a long story short, we all got separated in the crush to meet THE BEATLES, and I intended to get their addresses.

I found Gill and helped her to find Viv and Linda. This we did but in the excitement I forgot to ask where they lived.

I saw Viv later then lost her again at The Evening Dance.

I know that they, like myself, have the Beatles Monthly regularly. So please could you print my address and the situation in the April Edition, and ask them if they would write to me as I would love to hear from them. Thanking you.

Jackie Brennan,
260 Rockingham Rd., Kettering, Northants.

Johnny Dean answers:—

Well, what about dropping Jackie a line Viv, Linda and Gill.

Here follows a Geographical survey of the "Beatropolis" of Liverpool, original stronghold of that fabulous foursome . . . The Beatles, as seen by two "beat-starved" foreigners.

THE BEATROPOLIS OF LIVERPOOL

Position: Centre of the Beat world.

Size: Bulging with talent and not large enough to hold all the groups.

Relief: That's what we sighed with when the Beatles rejuvenated pop-singing which was becoming a drag.

Climate: Real cool man, with no depression.
 Natural Vegetation: Hair (lots of it) preferably in
 Beetle cuts.
 Occupations: Song writing, song singing, guitar
 twanging and drum beating.
 National Language: Scouse.
 Export: Pop groups.
 Import: Guitars and fans.
 Most Profitable Business: Fish n' Chip shops.
 Least Profitable Business: Barber shops.
 National Meeting Place/City Centre: Cavern.
 Most Popular Food: Jam Butties, Fish n' Chips.
 Most Popular Drink: Cokes, Char.
 Most Popular Confectionery: Jelly Babies.

The above survey was compiled and composed by:
 Marilyn R. Jones, M.B.F.C., B.B.K.
 and Margaret Osborne, M.B.F.C., M.B.K.
 inhabitants of Oxfordshire.

Dear Beatle People,

After a short spell of misbehaving my little brother (aged six) began to cry and hide his face. "Look!" I said, pointing to my Beatles Calendar, "George is laughing at you." With this the tears stopped at once and all was well again. You see George, he claims is his favourite Beatle (mine too) and who wouldn't stop crying at the sight of George's gracious smile.

And please tell George that his line of "Beatles your joking, terrible" during last Saturdays "Big Night Out", was just great even though the others pulled his leg about it.

Well that's "All My Luggage" to you just now.
 from M. Wright.

Dear Beatles,

I am just one of your thousands of fans in Southern California. Us "surfees" down here think you're the most. Every night we sit in front of the TV set and wait for you to come on the news. This is to our advantage because we become well versed in the news of the world.

In our classrooms at school our bulletin boards are filled with your pictures, and at noon we rush down to one of the classrooms and play your "Capitol" album "Meet the Beatles" over and over again. If you would come down here, you would be greeted by thousands!!!

On the Ed Sullivan Show you were more than we could ever expect. But, I wish you would have done some skits like the ones you did at the Christmas Show.

Us "surfers" are with you all the way!

Eileen Wisely (Beatlemaniac),
 817 2nd St. Apt. G, Santa Monica, California.

Dear Sir,

After great thinking and significant meditation I have decided to subscribe to the intellectual magazine of the ages—The Beatles' Monthly. I am given to understand that this subscription will last one year at the money-saving offer of three dollars. Enclosed you will find, I hope, a money order made out to the Beatles Book in the above mentioned amount of \$3.00. If there is anything wrong please contact me at once. If not, I will wait most calmly for my first month's issue.

Irene Gleit,

1475 Luddington Road, East Meadow, New York.

Johnny Dean answers:

Wot about that! Irene, you're definitely in tune. Excuse me for a moment I must go out and buy another hat (two sizes larger than usual). Professors John, Paul, George and Ringo hope their musical studies continue to impress you!

Dear Johnny,

I really enjoy the Beatles Book every month. It is a terrific magazine, but as yet I haven't noticed any letters from Australia appear in it. I am a Beatle fan from Sydney, one of the millions throughout Australia. I can't say how much we are looking forward to seeing that fabulous foursome here in mid-June. Congratulations John, Paul, Ringo and George on achieving success in America and now being the world's top group. All your fans in Australia (including me of course) are so thrilled for you all. We recently saw the opening of Australia's first Beatle Village, a regular haunt of we Beatle fans.

Suzanne, Sydney, Australia.

Dear Paul, George, Ringo and John,

My name is Hannele and I am a Finnish girl of 17.

I can't tell you how much I love your records, I think that you sing beautiful.

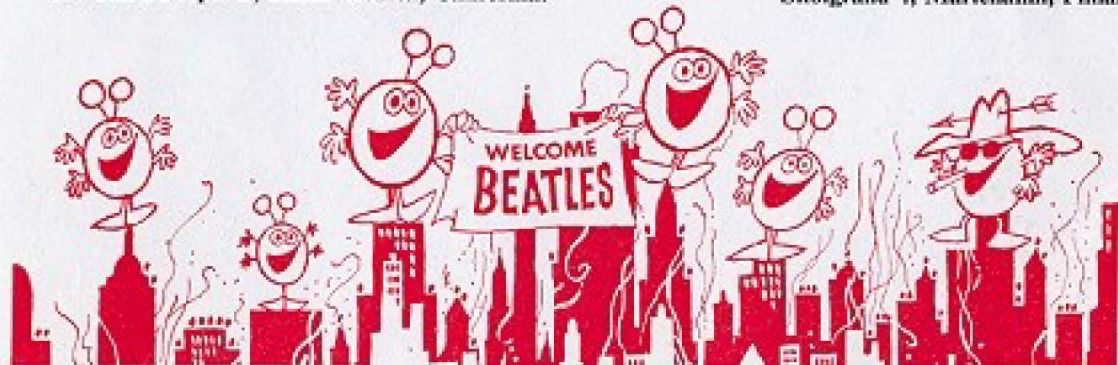
I have 17 of your records and every day I listen to them. Most I like There's a place, Please, please me, From me to you, That's my plan, Twist and Shout and Till there was you. But I like them all very much.

I have seen you in television many times.

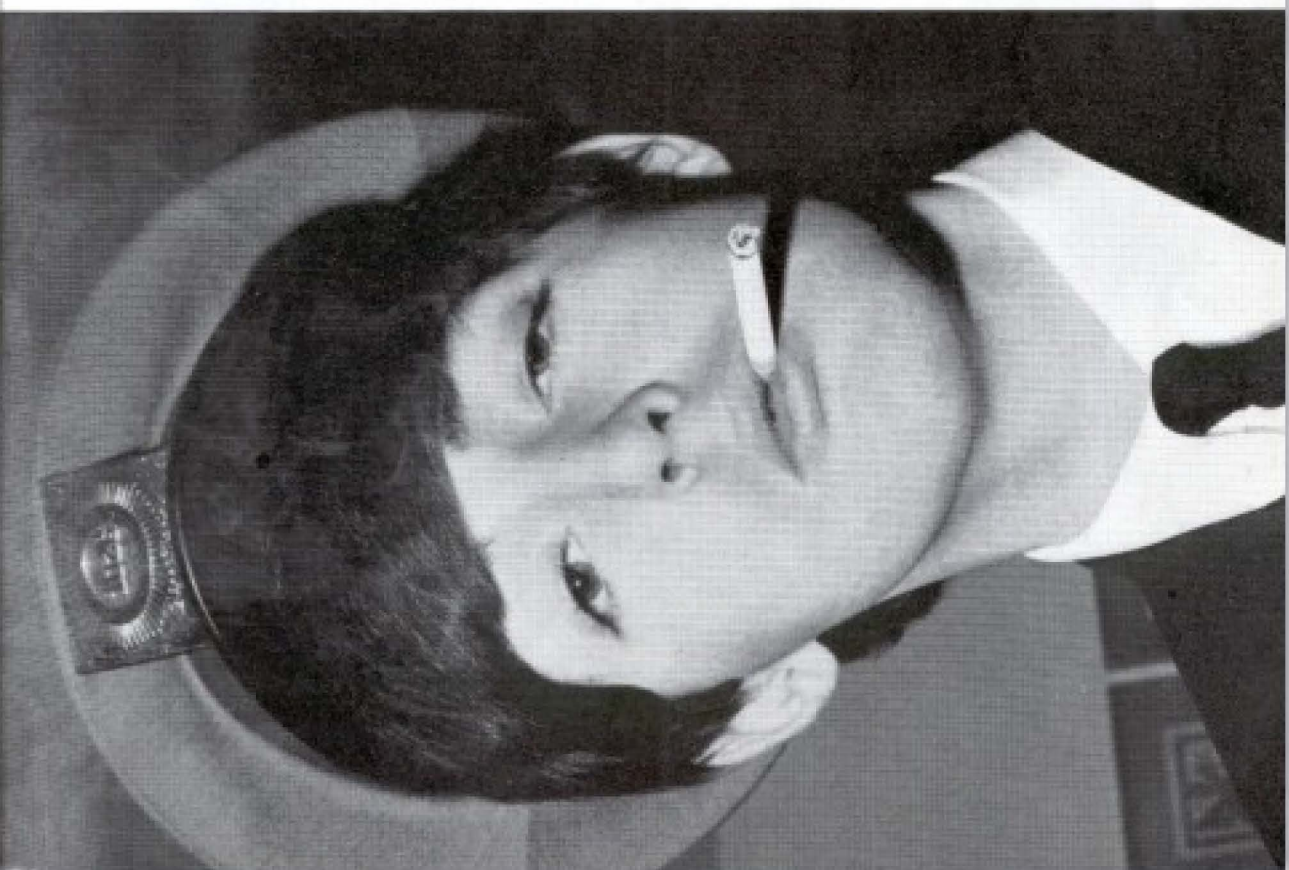
I'm a collector of your pictures and I would be very glad if you could do me the favour of sending me your autographs and a photo of yourselves. I thank you very much in advance.

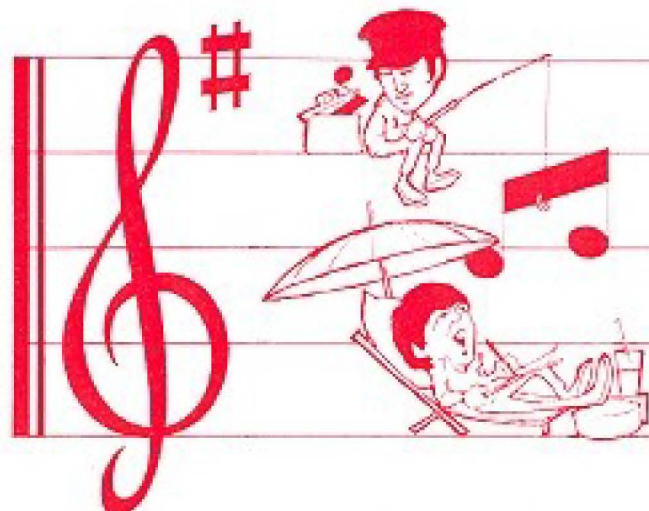
Hannele Ogard,

Skolgrand 4, Marichamn, Finland.









THIS MONTH'S BEATLE SONG

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

Written and Composed by **JOHN LENNON** *and* **PAUL McCARTNEY**

Recorded by the Beatles and released on 29th November, 1963.

Oh yeh, I'll tell you something
I think you'll understand
Then I'll say that something
I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand.

Oh please, say to me
You'll let me be your man
And please say to me
You'll let me hold your hand
Now let me hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand.

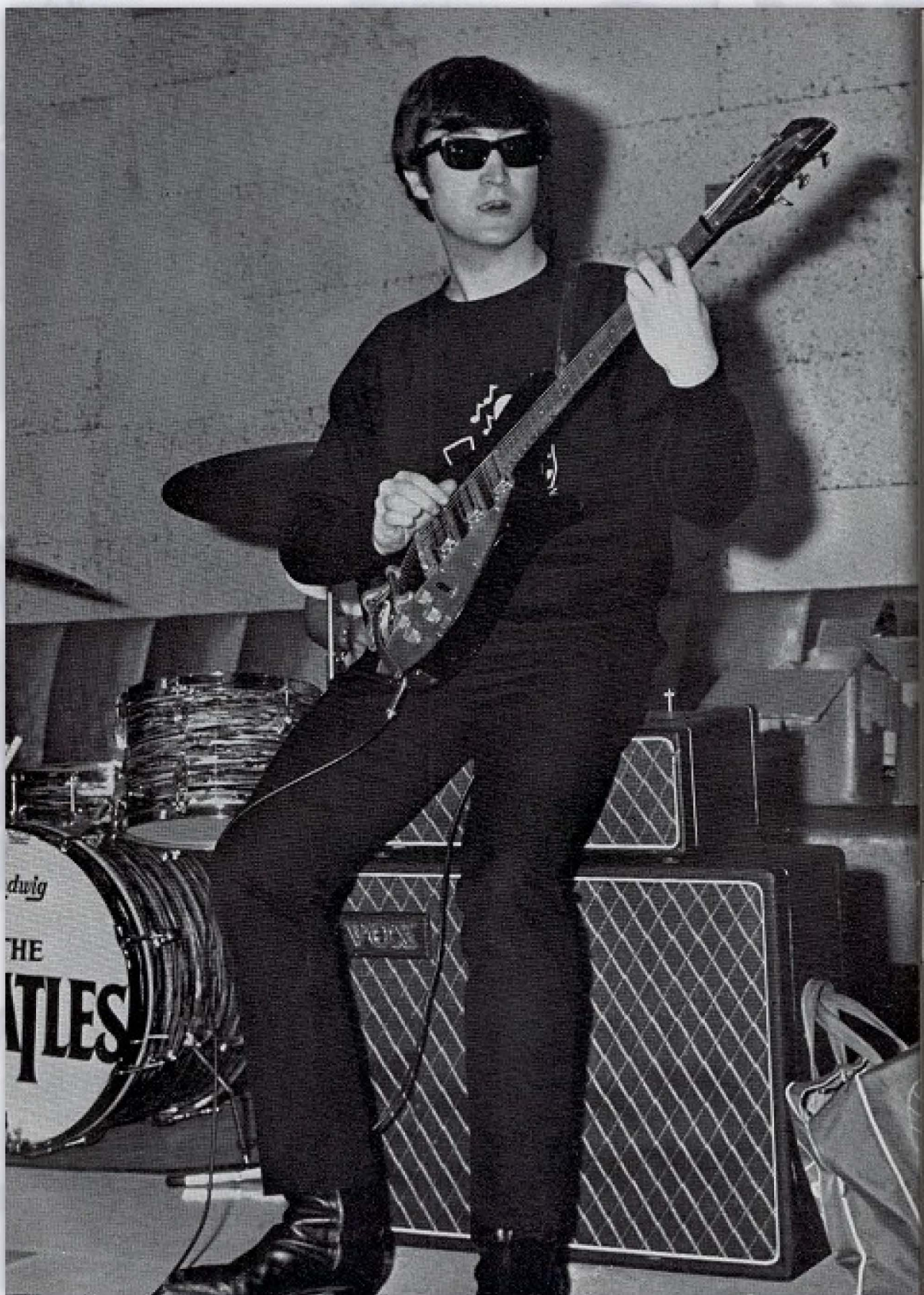
And when I touch you I feel happy inside
It's such a feeling that my love I can't hide
I can't hide, I can't hide.

Oh you, got that something
I think you'll understand
When I, feel that something
I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand.

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Ed Sullivan, Brian Epstein and three Beatles discuss their American TV debut. ➔





A TALE OF FOUR BEATLES



By Billy Shepherd PART VII

So the jubilant Beatles ended up their tour of Scotland and started on the first major one of England. Top of the bill: Helen Shapiro, who became a firm friend of the foursome. Also touring were the Kestrels, who've appeared with them again since, Danny Williams, the Honeys, the Red Price Combo and compere Dave Allen.

The boys had doubts about how they'd succeed with English audiences, especially in the deep south, but the reputation of "Love Me Do" had preceded them and they were invariably welcomed with screams and cheers. What's more, the Beatles had taken great care over their programme. "Love Me Do" was IN, along with "Twist and Shout", which had always done them proud.

Week ending January 12, 1963, and out came "Please Please Me", backed with "Ask Me Why", and both were in for the tour. They also did "Do You Want To Know A Secret", which was to become Billy J. Kramer and the Dakotas' first number one hit. The programme properly showcased the boys' talents—and their brand of riot-raising was in good contrast to the vocal stylings of Helen Shapiro.

To their delight, the new disc was hailed by several of the weekly paper critics. Whereas "Love Me Do" had not been of much interest to the trade papers, the follow-up resulted in a lot of speculation. The New Record Mirror, for instance, tipped "Please Please Me" for the charts. The boys were bucked. Disc

magazine was less enthusiastic but did say it would: "undoubtedly please the growing band of fans who are following the Beatles."

It crashed into the New Musical Express charts at Number 17 and the glimmerings of the full glare of publicity fell upon Messrs. John, Paul, Ringo and George.



By mid-Spring, Brian Epstein had to have a London office for the boys. The fan-club organisation started building and Press representative Tony Barrow took over the job of coping with interviews, photo sessions, television and radio interviews.

Biggest thing around this time for the boys was the news that they were to make a long-player. Said John: "This is what we've been after for a long time. This gives us a chance to show off—both on our own material and on some of the older American numbers that



Here you see what American Beatle People thought of John, Paul,

we like doing." And they worked harder than ever to get that record exactly right.

The session brings back many memories to George Martin, whose personal reputation had taken a tremendous uplift as the Beatles hit the headlines. "They were by now perfectly happy in the studios," he recalls. "They started putting in their own ideas but they never once got out of hand. They listened to what we told them from the control box . . . but quite honestly I felt extremely proud of them anyway.

"They had at least three cases of sore throat between them and they obviously felt considerable strain towards the end of that long, long day. But they were fulfilling an ambition, so I don't suppose the discomfort mattered to them.

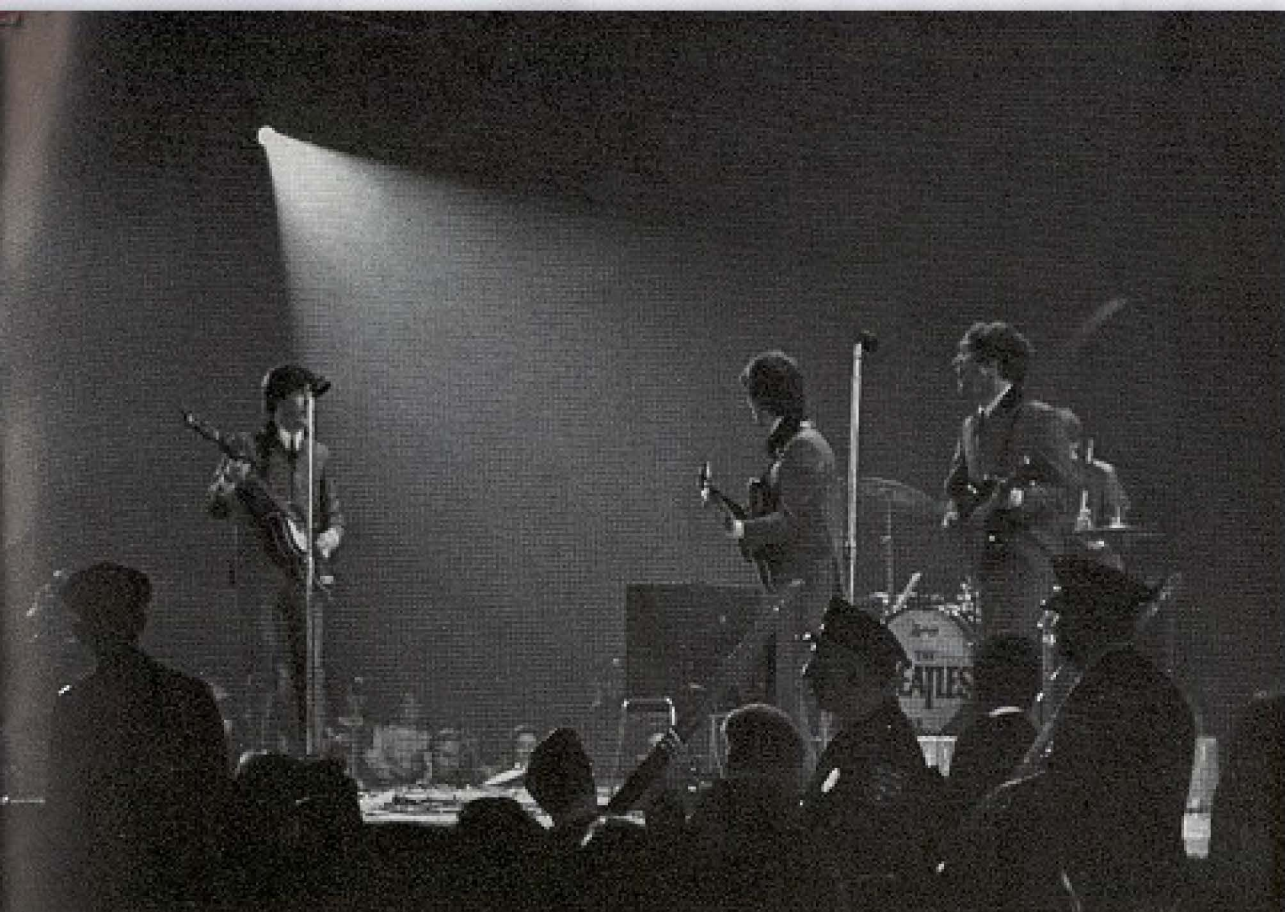
"They leapt into the control room to hear playbacks and were ruthlessly critical of themselves. Right at the end of that day, they were still able to produce a sound that I can only say was 'thrilling'. There was no way of knowing how big the boys were soon to

become, of course—but I'm sure all of us at the studios felt they would be lasting stars in the disc world."

That L.P., titled after "Please Please Me", was not released until April 5, but it built up a very big advance sale demand.

Tour offers poured into the Nems Enterprises offices. Brian Epstein now realising that he had to make show business his full-time job, sorted the suggestions carefully. He arranged for the boys to make an early summer tour with Roy Orbison and Gerry and the Pacemakers and he was delighted to see that promoters were, finally, prepared to pay an economic price for the group. Potentially, he thought, the sky was the limit. And this meant ultra-careful business handling, otherwise they could fall into the same traps and pitfalls as many other top-pop stars.

A music-publishing company was set up to handle Beatle songs—Northern Music. In charge: Dick James, a one-time star singer who quickly became a great personal friend of all the Beatles.



George and Ringo—shot taken during their fantabulous Washington Performance

Nobody knows precisely who created the term "Beatlemania", but it was by now very much in use. The spotlight had turned fair and square on Liverpool. And agents and bookers were hurrying north from London to find remaining talent.

But no other group in the immediate past had anything like the impact of the four boys. One student of pop music said, vehemently: "Pop music needed the Beatles. And needed them badly. It was beginning to stagnate.

"That's why the Beatles got the publicity even before they were properly cemented as top-of-the-bill entertainers. They were fresh, interesting, friendly and DIFFERENT. The way they handled interviewers made them a talking point even in Fleet Street—for the national newspapers hadn't been particularly interested in pop music up to that time. On the scores of appearance, quick wit, and entertainment value, the Beatles just HAD to be given space in print."

So this is, really, the best point at which to leave "The Tale of Four Beatles". "Please

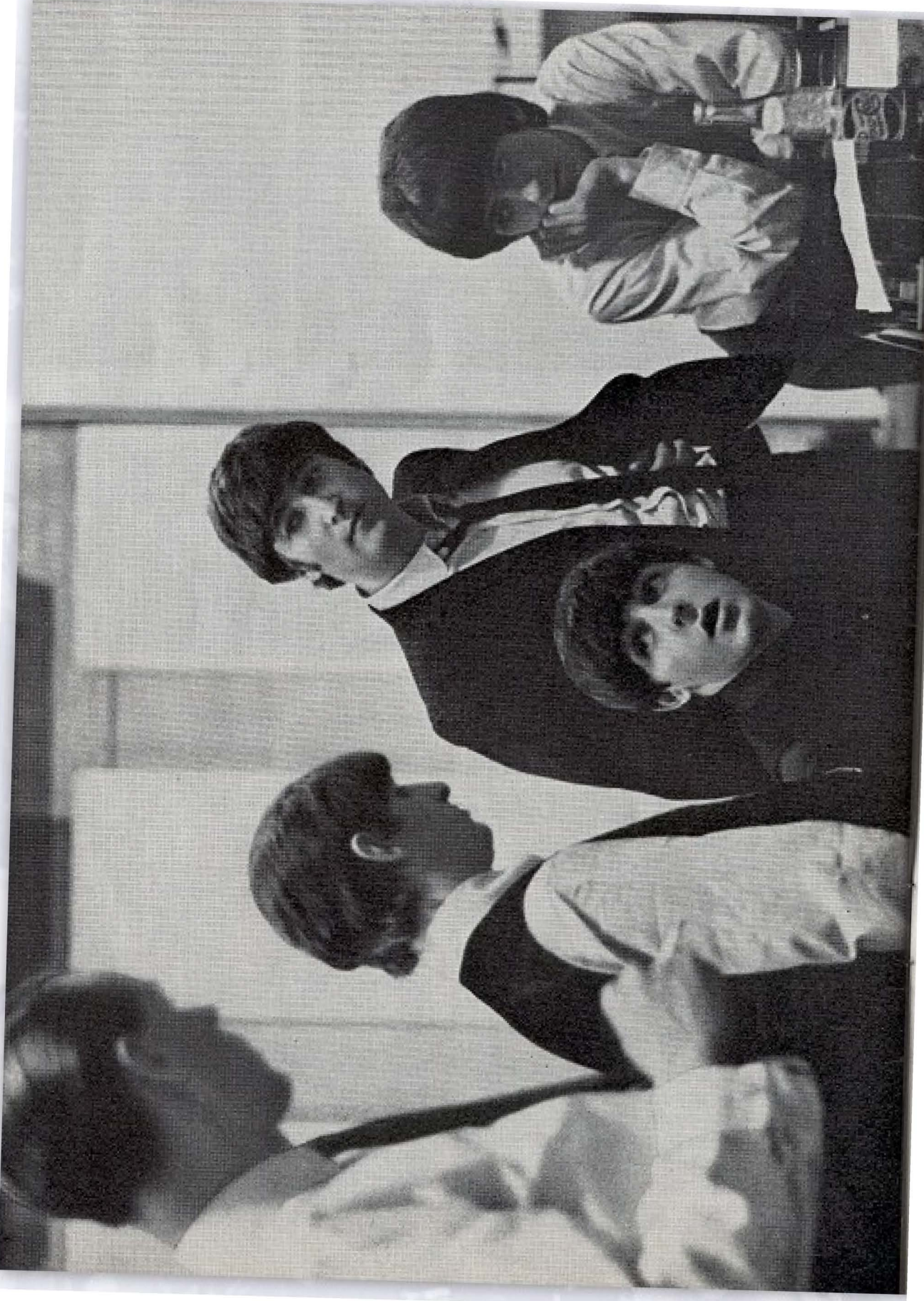
Please Me" at the top of the singles charts; the LP high up and selling faster with each succeeding week.

For this has been a detailed story of the boys' careers and background—the only fully-detailed story yet told. But from "Please Please Me", their every move has been fully documented in the Press of the world. Their utterances on subjects ranging from the atom bomb to how best to bring up babies have appeared in millions and millions of words. Political writers have analysed them; political cartoonists have given Prime Ministers Beatle hair-styles. They have been honoured, feted, toasted.

We feel sure that you, the fans, know the story from those March-April days. So the curtain is being drawn, this month, on this particular aspect of the Beatles' career.

For me, working with the boys to garner the facts, it's been a very memorable and wonderful experience and . . . I've had a FAB time writing it!

THE END





"CAN'T BUY ME LOVE" SECRETS

PAUL AND JOHN finished writing their new hit in Paris just in time to play it over to George Martin when he flew across to see them. It was recorded on four separate tracks in the Pathe Marconi studios and then taken back to England. George Martin met up with the boys in America but no final decision was made until George's 21st birthday. Then they all gathered in E.M.I.'s studios and listened to the playbacks once again. It was settled. Leave everything else as it is: just change George's guitar bit.

So George alone finished the job with the aid of his new twelve-string Rickenbacker guitar. The pic on the left shows the boys going over the arrangement of "Can't Buy Me Love" with George Martin on February 25th.

THEY THINK ALIKE

Politicians may argue and Statesmen may refuse to talk to each other, but Beatle people in England, Sweden, America and Canada, in fact, everywhere, seem to have very similar ideas, reports the Beatles Fan Club Secretary. As George said a while back after the Washington performance: "It's hard to believe that we are in a different country."

ALL ACTION THEN LONG WAITS

It's all happening for the boys busy making their first full-length film. They enjoy every minute in front of the cameras. But, they don't like the long waits between takes. Everything MUST be in the can by the end of April or it means cutting their holiday time.

AMERICAN FAN CLUB FANTASTIC SUCCESS

Following their incredible rip-roaring Stateside visit, a new central Fan Club has been set up in America. The Secretary is:—

Marjorie Minshall,
P.O. Box 505,
Radio City Station,
New York 10019

STRANGEST REQUEST

Suzanne Hemsfog, of Stockholm, wrote to Paul asking if he had hair on his tummy. If she looks hard at the pics in this edition she'll find out.

A WILFRED BRAMBELL FAN JOINS IN

The Beatles film special drew into Taunton station and crowds of fans rushed along the platform looking for the boys' coach. At last they found it and started waving and shouting to the boys inside. Suddenly they were all shoved aside by a very large elderly lady with a big hat and broly. "Never mind about the Beatles," she said. "I'm worried about Wilfred Brambell." Paul saw what was going on and yelled out: "Hey Willf, your fan club secretary's here."

DON'T LIKE MIMING

The boys don't like miming on television shows but the television companies prefer them to as it makes their sound problems much easier. Also the mikes don't obscure the Beatles' faces. But the Boys are insisting on doing everything live in future because that's the way their fans want it.

YOUR MAIL IN THE BEATLES FILM

Lots of Beatle people may see their letters and cards in the forthcoming Beatles film. United Artists requested that two bags of Beatles mail be sent to them after they had been dealt with by Anne Collingham and Bettina Rose, so take your binoculars when you go to see the film!



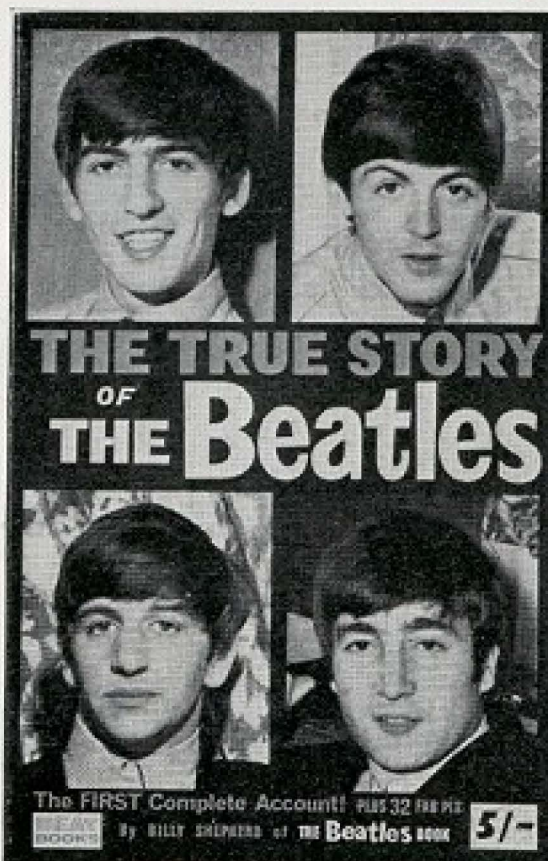
Here it is

OUR OWN GIANT PAPERBACK

**LOOK FOR THIS FULL
COLOUR COVER**

**COMPLETE 60,000 WORD
DETAILED BEATLE STORY
12 ORIGINAL DRAWINGS
32 FAB GLOSSY PIX
(including an exclusive shot
of John Lennon on his first
date with the Quarrymen in
1955)**

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PHOTO CAPTIONS

Front Cover—Paul pinches Sgt. Buddy Bresner's six shooter in Miami—the others wait for the bang.

Page 6—Contrast in American temperatures. L. Freezing New York but warm TV studio. R. Hot Miami but cold swimming pool.

Page 8—George with sister Louise.

Page 10—Oooh—That's cool!—The boys on their first "paddle" in the Miami surf.

Page 11—American fans rush out to meet them.

Page 12—Swimming definitely changes Paul's Beatle-cut.

Page 14—The boys with press officer Brian Sommerville, Sgt. Buddy Bresner, wife Dottie and children Barry, Andy and Jeri.

Pages 16 and 17—George doing "the Shake."

Pages 20 and 21—Beatles in hats on train from Washington to New York.

Page 24—John rehearsing for Miami TV show.

Page 30—Ringo "dressed" for the heat in Miami.

Page 32—Paul gives his impersonation of a big, rich, American Paul Beatle.

THE **Beatles** BOOK

No. 9

APR.

1964

