

The SPECIAL FEATURE BY PAUL

No. **13**

Beatles

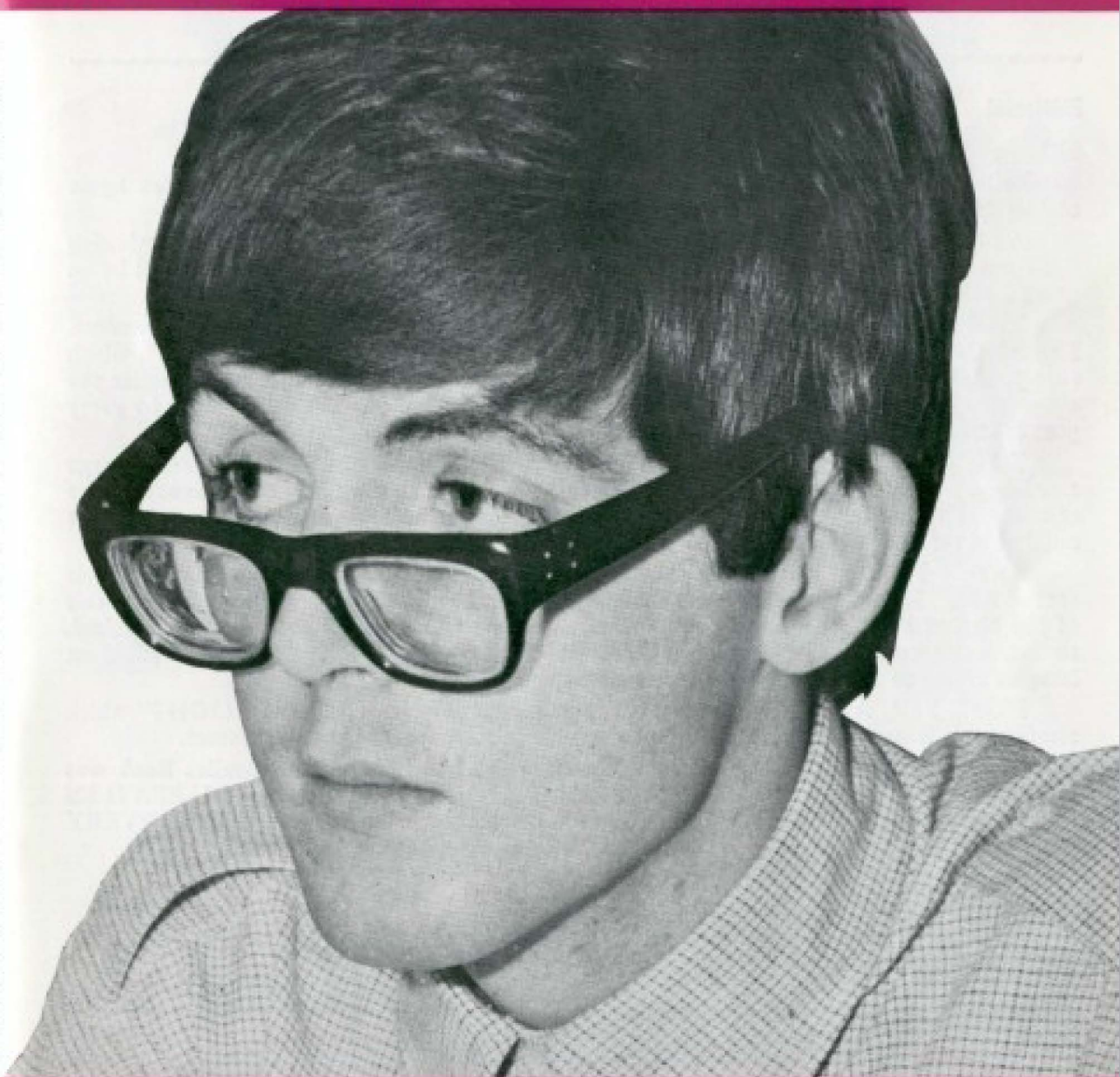
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The Beatles BOOK

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AUGUST 1964

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Editorial

Hi!

IT'S OUT AT LAST. Verdict? Smash hit! A film you could go and see again and again and enjoy it more every time. Yes, it was definitely worth waiting for.

AT LEAST ONE CINEMA in most of the big cities and seaside towns has been previewing "A Hard Day's Night" during July, so many of you will already have seen it. It will be on general release in every town from August 2nd.

THE BOYS SAW THE FILM a couple of times without an audience before the première. I asked George what he thought of it. He said simply, "I think people will like it", which surely must be the understatement of the year! It was impossible for them to realise the effect the film would have on an audience. They had been too deeply involved in every part of it.

TO ME, "A HARD DAY'S NIGHT", gives a truer glimpse of what John, Paul, George and Ringo are really like in real life than anything has before. But, it is not an exact picture of a day in their life. The other characters, particularly those of their road managers, are nothing at all like Neil and Mal.

AFTER THIS TRIUMPH plans are already well advanced for the Beatles to make their second film. By the time they start shooting "A Hard Day's Night" will have become one of the biggest successes ever in the Cinema. It is being shown all over the world. And, so far, every country is intending to keep the Beatles' voices on the sound track. Just imagine trying to dub on a Liverpool accent in Japanese!!!

HOPE YOU ALL LIKE the new series called "BEHIND THE SPOTLIGHT" which starts in this issue. We've got lots of new secrets in store for you in future issues.

This is really our birthday in a way, because the first issue of The Beatles Book was published on 1st August last year. So, HAPPY ANNIVERSARY ALL YOU BEATLES BOOK READERS EVERYWHERE. We've now got well over ONE MILLION EVERY MONTH!!!!

See you in No. 14.

Johnny Dean Editor.

John Junkin, who plays one of the Beatles' road managers in their film, carries Ringo onto the set. "This is the way to travel all the time", laughs Ringo.





The Official
Beatles FAN CLUB

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

NEWSLETTER

August 1964

DEAR BEATLE PEOPLE,

Quite apart from packed audiences who will see our fabulous foursome on the screen in their first feature film at scores of cinemas in the next couple of months, something like a quarter of a million Beatle People will watch live stage performances by John, Paul, George and Ringo before the end of this year. Fantastic thought isn't it. First there'll be the series of concerts all over America this month and early next. Most of the Stateside shows will take place in enormous stadiums holding thousands and thousands of people. Then there'll be almost fifty concerts at two dozen cinemas and theatres all over England, Scotland and Wales during October and November. The four boys say they are particularly keen to get started on this 'homeground' series of shows because this will be their first full-scale one-nighter tour of the United Kingdom since the end of 1963. Finally, to round off a terrific year, there'll be the opening of The Beatles' second London Christmas Show staged at Hammersmith Odeon from the evening of 24 December.

We think that concert tours are the most important thing of all. We also think it is great to see The Beatles insisting upon making so many personal appearances despite their heavy schedules of filming, recording, television work, broadcasting and press engagements. The four boys are quite determined to fit in as many concert dates as possible in the months ahead even if it means lots of extra travelling and discomforts. Now that they're just about the most important stars the entertainment world has ever known it would be easy for John, Paul, George and Ringo to sit back and take the easy way out. Watch their film and their records spin triumphantly around the world and live quite happily off the royalties! But the boys aren't like that—as they're proving to us all in every way they know how.

At every opportunity The Beatles get out to see the crowds of Beatle People who have helped them to become worldwide favourites. We think this is a good time to turn around and say to John, Paul, George and Ringo a huge "Ta" from us at the Fan Club H.Q. and from all of you wherever you may be reading this month's book. We're sure you'll want to join us in thanking the boys and Brian Epstein for setting up strings of theatre, cinema and auditorium shows throughout the rest of this year.

Lots of good luck,

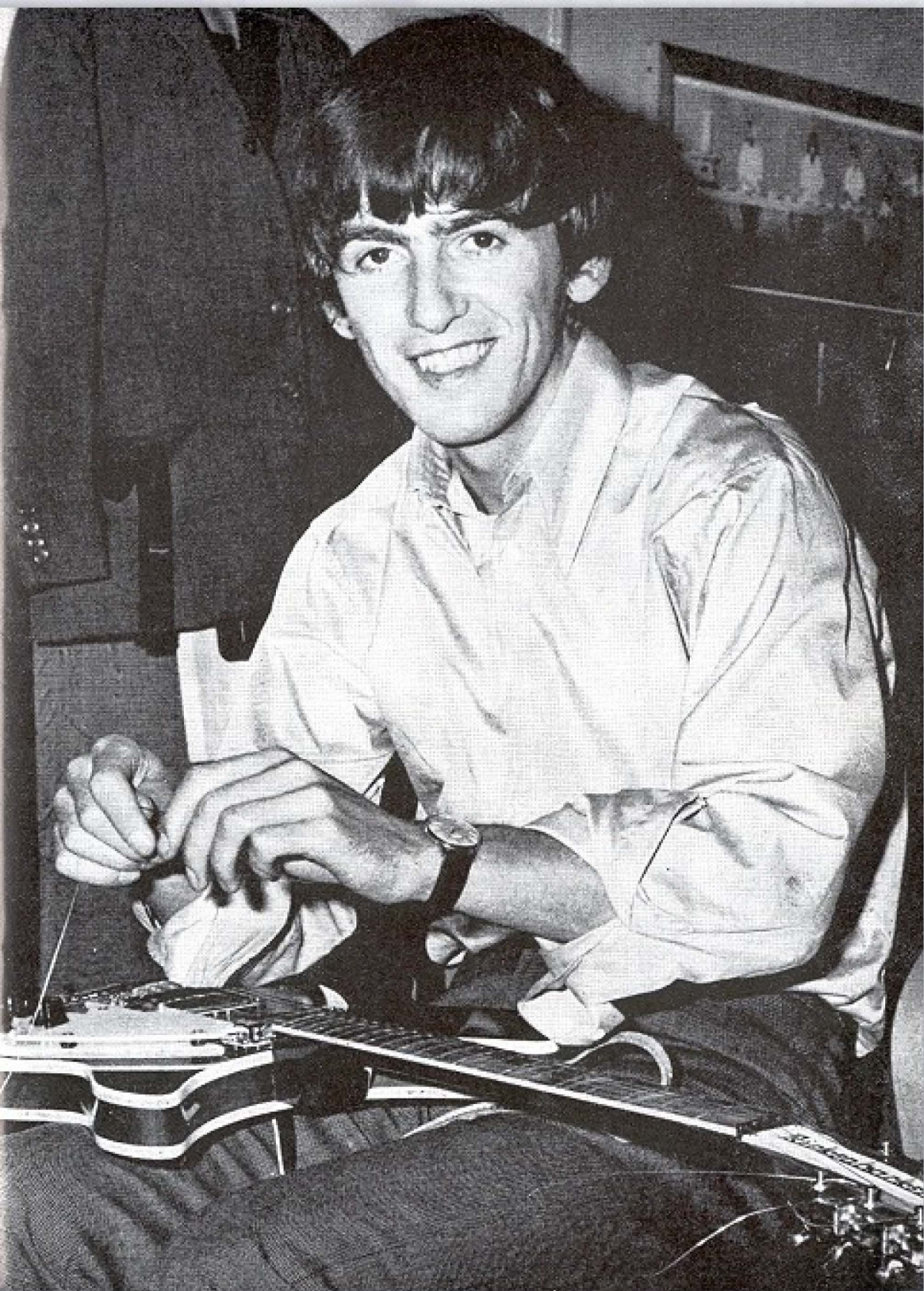
Bettina Rose

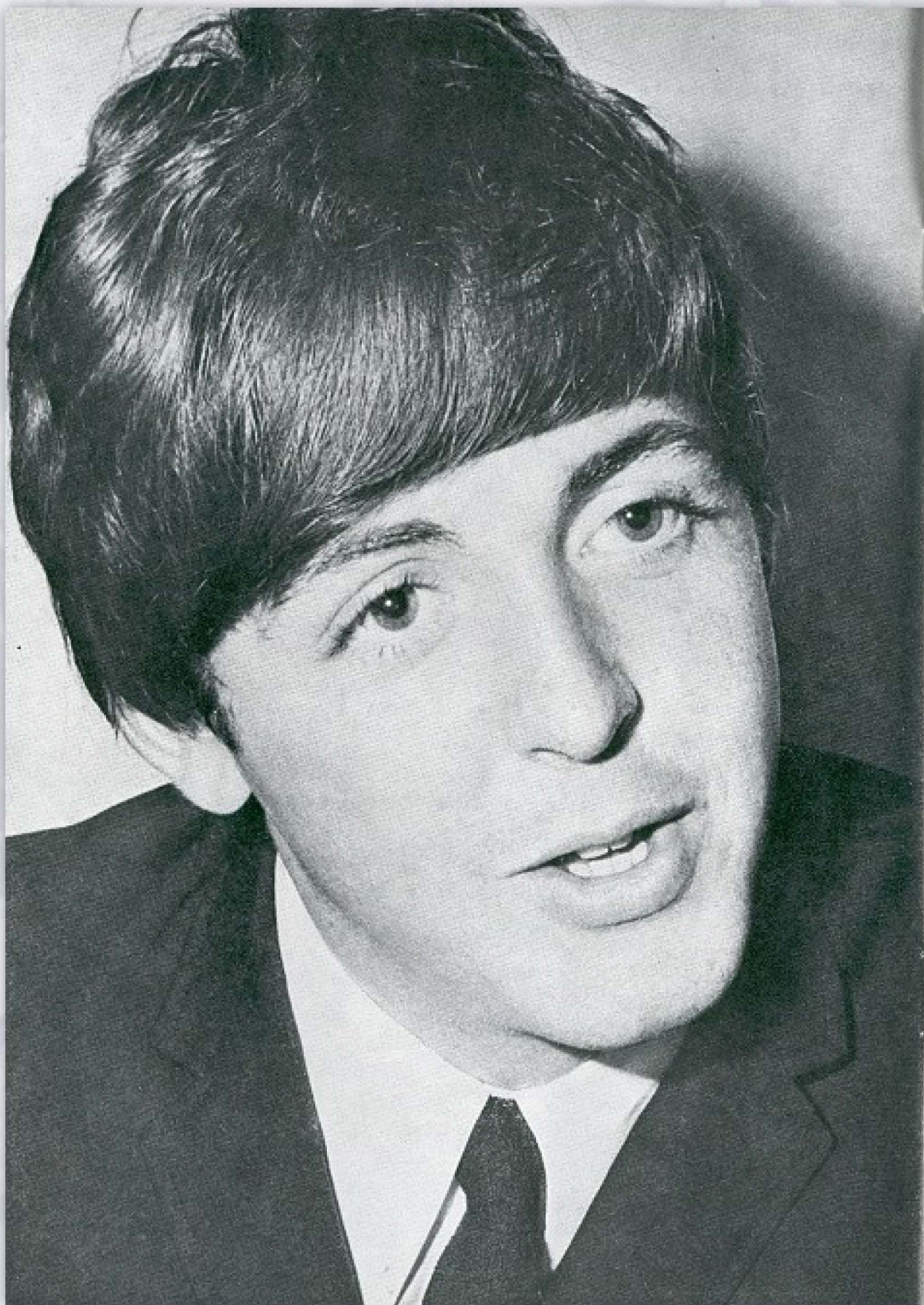
Anne Collingham

BETTINA ROSE

ANNE COLLINGHAM

Joint National Secretaries of The Official Beatles Fan Club





Paul speaking

A special series of four Frederick James interview features in which John, Paul, George and Ringo talk to Beatles Book readers

DUNNO why you picked on me first. You know I'm the Beatle Who Never Stops Talking. At least I know if I've got the next couple of pages to myself nobody is going to start snipping off my sentences so that they don't make sense. That's one thing that sometimes annoys me about the newspapers. Some of them send along chaps who chat you up for half an hour and then write: "Paul McCartney said he was glad to be back in Ringopool at the Roxy theatre" or wherever it might be.

Still, I'm not being very serious about the papers really. They've been pretty great to all of us over the last eighteen months haven't they? We get to gagging sometimes when we're reading the reports. "Ooh!" George will say pointing out a paragraph, "look what I'm supposed to have said yesterday afternoon!" Of course it turns out that somebody got all confused along the way and quoted George as saying something John said.

Our Scrapbooks

WE all keep dirty great scrapbooks to hold all our press cuttings. Then about the middle of the next century our children will be able to tell our children's children, "Look Paul" (they'll call them that just for old time's sake) "look at the stupid things your grandfather did in 1964 when he was only little. Now let that be a lesson to you." And they'll pluck little tin guitars away from their kids and send them to bed with a picture book called "I Was A Teenage Grandson Of A Rolling Stone" or something like that.

Talking of press cuttings. We were, or at least I was—before I started rambling off—looking at one of our very earliest clippings from a pop magazine last night. It said we'd just sold enough copies of "Love Me Do" to get into the charts. Then it went on to say all the things each of us liked and dis-

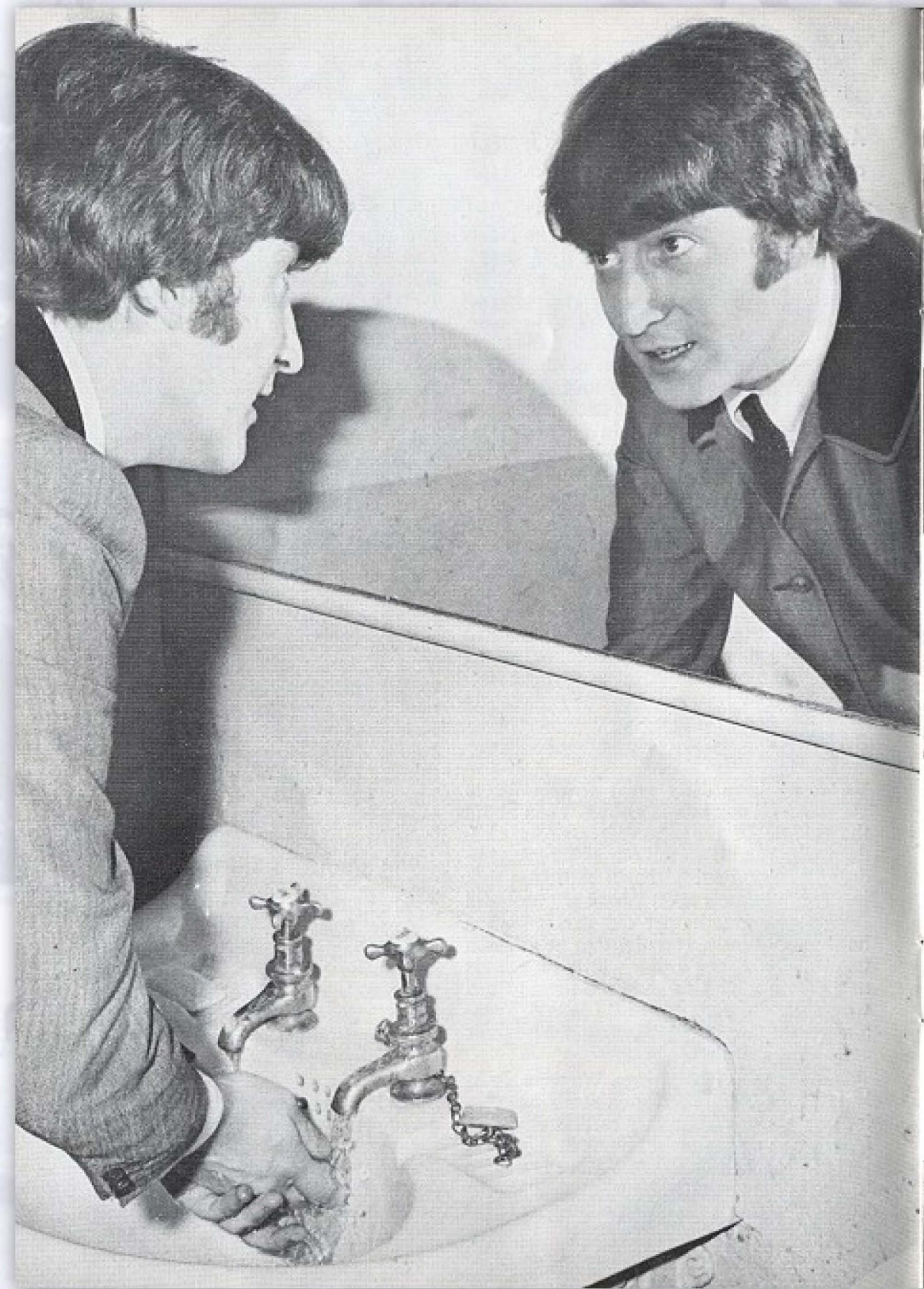
liked. You know the sort of thing—"Paul McCartney, birthday 18th June, 1942, sings and plays bass guitar. Likes Kraft Cheese Slices, steak, chips, television, cars and Natalie Wood. Dislikes shaving." Funny really because we found most of the facts were still true.

Same Likes

NO, our tastes haven't changed all that much since October 1962. We've added a lot of new experiences to our list of adventures and we've found plenty of exciting new things to do because of the way our careers have turned out but, that doesn't make us, basically, different people.

Personally I'm even more thrilled each time I see a new Beatles record go up in the charts. You might think that's soft. You might say, "They must have got used to all that top-of-the-hit-parade stuff by now." But we haven't. Quite the opposite. I suppose if we'd had a long spell of flops before doing anything special we'd just think, "Oh, well. You can't be lucky every time. P'raps we'll have another big hit next year." As it is, we know we've been lucky right from the start and when we DO make a disc which isn't a top hit everybody will yell, "Look, look. Those Beatles are no good any more. Ha Ha Ha!"

Apart from that I still get a really fabulous feeling just looking at the pop papers and seeing our group's name at the top of the week's chart. When "A Hard Day's Night" went straight up to Number One last month and the soundtrack LP album came into the singles chart the same week I jumped around and whooped with delight for at least ten minutes. Then Ringo calmed me down by putting a lump of sugar in my mouth, patting me on the head and muttering, "We shouldn't have let him sit out in the sun this morning. His nose is warm. That's a bad sign in elephants too."



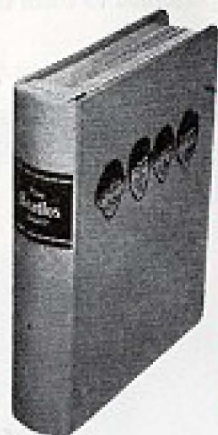
Time Trouble

TIME . . . time . . . time. That's the big thing I'm always short of. If I could have three wishes granted (you know—if one of these characters with wands from Christmas pantomimes suddenly came up through a trap-door at one of our concerts) the first and main one would be to make every day into a week instead of just 24 hours.

Then I'd have a day lounging on the beach in some baking-hot little bay. That's how I'd start my week-day because I'm lazy. If it was winter I'd still do the lounging but it would be halfway between a log-fire and a television set! On the second day I'd read. An hour or two on fan mail, the rest of the morning on music magazines, the afternoon on one of the many gear novels I manage to begin on trains and never have time to get past Chapter One, the evening on another stack of letters from Beatle People. I'd spend the whole of the third day answering yesterday's mail and (if my fingers weren't too worn out) I'd spend the fourth day rehearsing some new numbers with John and then playing them with the rest of the boys. On the fifth day I'd

go to a recording studio. Either to make some new tapes with the group or to look in on somebody else's session. I'd spend the sixth day with friends or at home with my father. And the last twenty-four hours of my long, long day? Suppose I'd have to spend some of that in bed asleep. But I'd find time for a couple of concerts, a drive in the country, a huge meal in some restaurant which knew how to treat a good steak, a spot more songwriting with John and . . . hey! things begin to get just as hectic again even when you've got a 168-hour day don't they!!! Time and tide wait for no man but at least you can move your deck-chair further up the shore. No, that's NOT the title of our next film. At least I don't THINK it will be!

Whoever is next in this series will probably get out of his packing for America and make his BEATLESPEAKING piece the excuse. Which means I'll spend half of August sitting on people's trunks trying to fasten them down. No, luv, I don't mean elephants' trunks. We stopped making elephant jokes months ago in case Ringo got embarrassed about his nose. Ouch! Hey! Ringo! Geerrroofff! . . .



THIS IS THE BEATLES BOOK FOLDER



It is covered in light-grey leathercloth and is embossed in black with the heads of the boys on the front and with the words The Beatles Book in gold on the spine. Each folder will hold at least 13 copies. Price is 12/6 including Postage and Packing. Send your P.O. (Crossed with the words The Beatles Book) to 244 Edgware Road, London, W.2. and we'll get one to you by return post.

◀ "Who's he?" says John looking at himself in the mirror, "Probably one of them Beatle copiers. Look, he's doing everything I do!"



Above: Three hungry Beatles clowning with the chef of their Sydney hotel, Mr. Peter Stross, as he gives them a preview of their steaks.

Below: The Beatles wearing huge tikis—the Maori token of fertility—presented to them on arrival at Wellington, New Zealand.





Above: Paul McCartney admires boomerangs presented to him and Ringo Starr by Lord Mayor Councillor Curtis.

Right: A traditional greeting by rubbing noses for Ringo when The Beatles arrived at Wellington Airport, New Zealand. Maori maiden is Nancye Manurui.

Below: A five-year-old girl turned down an offer thousands of girls would give their whole collection of Beatles records for. She was asked by George Harrison "going to give me a kiss?" replied Australian born Kaye Peebles steadfastly "no".



FILM TALK

by Billy Shepherd

Just a few power-packed hours in the lives of the Beatles—that's "A Hard Day's Night". But hectic though their group career is, things don't come up quite as fast and furious as the film suggests. Which prompts the question: just how ACCURATE is the movie as a documentary-type peep at the Beatles?

It doesn't matter much, of course. It's fab entertainment, with a song coming approximately every eight minutes and a laugh every other few seconds.

You see the Beatles almost perpetually on the run. This is true enough. They have to run to avoid being mobbed . . . but NOT because they want to avoid their fans . . . but the circumstances have to be right.

Not Like Neil and Mal.

But it should be stressed that road managers do NOT actually behave as do Norman Rossington and John Junkin in the film! Observed Neil Aspinall, during the shooting of the film: "If I ever talked to the boys as Norm does in the script, I'd probably be bounced out so

hard that I wouldn't know what hit me!"

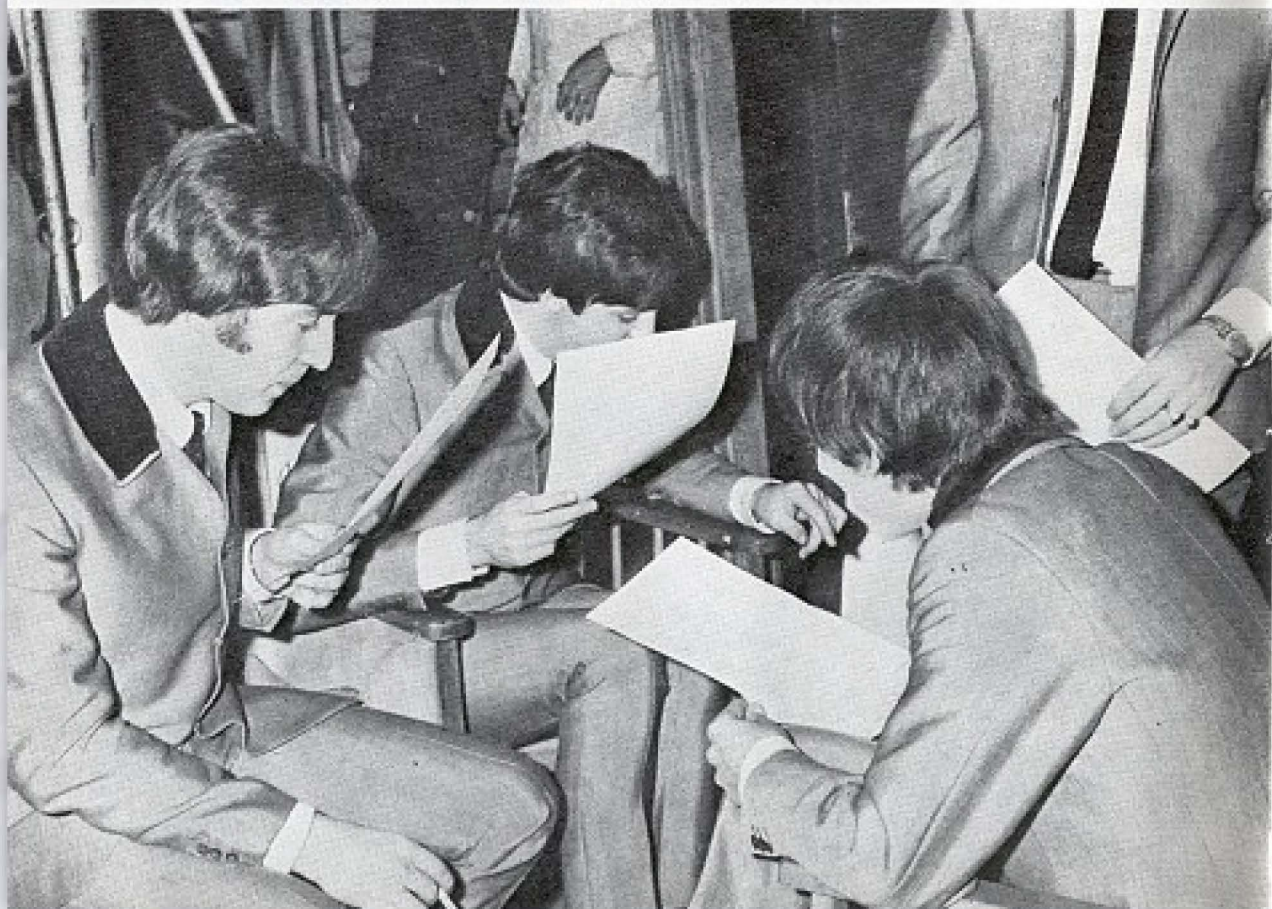
And big Malcolm Evans is far from being the sort of character portrayed by Johnny Junkin. Mal employs his broad shoulders and man-mountain frame in trouble-shooting whenever necessary. But this road-managing duo sure add a lot of laughs to the movie. Norm's running battle with John Lennon is a highlight for me.

Most of the dialogue is dead true to life. It ought to be. For a start, writer Alun Owen lived with the boys for several weeks before he even put fingers to typewriter. He just soaked up the atmosphere of a typical Beatle day and listened to the way they talk to each other and to the folk they meet.

Note For Ringo Fans

However, Ringo Starr fans please note. The boys DON'T really keep on and on at him about that attractively king-sized nose of his! And, apart from the fact that he certainly says less than the others, he doesn't actually wander off in what is best described as a fit of "sulks". At parties, rehearsals, sessions, Ringo is more often the life and soul of the proceedings!

The boys doing some hard script learning in between takes





Ringo being shot in close-up by the side of the river Thames

Just wanted to make sure you didn't think he was perpetually hounded by the others!

But the film quite clearly captures the pace at which the boys live. The "hard days" are never long enough for them. They're always punctual for performances, but they're not the best of time-keepers for some other engagements. And they DO produce expensive cameras whenever there's a lull and shoot away at anything in sight. Their only difficulty is remembering to get the films developed . . .

Questions and Answers

That Press conference scene! A gaggle of laughs! And oddly enough they usually ARE asked that sort of "useless" question and they DO answer in that dead-pan style. The boys have learned fast how to avoid trouble from "loaded" questions and to inject a bit of life into "dead" ones.

One thing does come through pretty strongly—and that's the ability of the Beatles to "take off" other accents and mannerisms. Paul's "la-di-dah" bit with the two girls in the refreshment car on the train, early on, is typical of the way they put on different voices for, say, answering the telephone. And Ringo has now developed highly his Groucho Marx walking bit—and his Charlie Chaplin way of skidding round a corner.

Natural mimics, all.

Authentic Atmosphere

Many thousands of words have been written about the film—most of 'em highly complimentary. But it's worth adding this section about the realism of it all. I've travelled with the Beatles and can vouch for the way most of their activities and reactions have been captured in the movie.

You feel yourself being rushed along with the boys, in and out of studios and theatres, snatching meals whenever there's a slight lull, living every available moment of every day. And that, for me, is darned good film-making.

Of course liberties have been taken. Of course incidents have been thrown in faster than they could ever happen in real life. But that all adds to the action, adds to the enjoyment.

And certainly all four Beatles come through as separate clear-cut individuals. Ringo, soulful-eyed; John, sharply acid-tongued; George, blandly dogged; Paul, quick-witted and a bit of a worrier where the group is concerned.

Someone asks Ringo whether he's a mod or a rocker. "A mocker", he says, all dead-pan. And that's pretty well right for all four of 'em for my money . . .



What it was like when the boys were being filmed on stage at the Scala, loads of cameras shooting them at point blank range.



What the critics said

Normally the critics on national newspapers don't exactly dig musical movies made in Britain and featuring British stars. Maybe it's because most of the films are pretty poor. But when the "long-hair" critics took a gander at the Beatles, they flipped. "A Hard Day's Night" was a headlined success in the papers.

Let's look through a sample batch of the reviews. And see if you agree with what they say. Even on the odd ANTI bits.

Daily Sketch (Robert Ottoway): . . . It fizzles with the kind of heedless gaiety that has made the Beatles a draughty gust in pompous ante-rooms. It makes other British musicals relics from a stiff-jointed past . . . A pell-mell string of zany happenings . . . endearing . . . crackles with imagination.

Daily Herald (Ann Pacey): They are zany and funny and witty and sharp with a script. Film has nothing whatever in common with the standard British pop musical. The Beatles have arrived with the force of a left hook from a heavyweight champion.

Daily Telegraph (Patrick Gibbs): The Beatles have repeated their success of night-club, theatre and television. Script is hardly original . . . but Alun Owen exploits the Beatles cleverly in their public image, which is to personify a defiance of convention. Paul tends to be regarded romantically and Ringo is seen as the comic butt, largely on account of his smaller size. Actors they may not be, but personalities they certainly remain, engagingly provocative and wonderfully photogenic.

Daily Mail (Cecil Wilson): Merseybeat Marxes . . . four adenoidal young anarchists from Liverpool. As crazily inconsequential, as endearingly insolent, as infectiously pleased with themselves—as funny as the Marx Brothers. A zest for life that exhilarates and exhausts you by turns. At times the straining after a laugh at all costs is too hard, but for the most part . . . with glorious bursts of slapstick mime and machine-gun wisecracking . . . It all comes naturally. Marvel is that Mr. Epstein's nervous breakdown is such a long time coming.

Daily Express (Leonard Mosley): What gorgeous fun! It's a mad, mad, mad, mad film, man. Nothing like it since the goons on radio and the Marx Brothers in the 'thirties. Delightfully loony. Palpitating cinema. It sends up everyone, publicity agents, pretentious TV producers, newspaper columnists, dizzy pop-fans, even the Beatles themselves. It never flags.

Daily Mirror (Dick Richards): Has the film clicked? "Yeah, yeah, yeah". And I was never a founder member of the Beatles' admiration society. Beatles have not been presented as a kind of terrifying four-headed monster. They're cheeky, irreverent, funny, irresistible. A thumb-on-the-nose sense of the ridiculous.

Evening Standard, London (Alexander Walker): A splendid pop musical and far more besides. The first inside report on the Beatles . . . vivid, newsreel-like documentary on Beatlemania. The Beatles prove themselves as actors, not of John Barrymore stature yet . . . but they'll never have to play any characters but themselves. Paul comes over as the Beatle with the mostest in the way of charm and sex appeal . . . but that's because he's the Beatle with the leastest in the way of hair. Who knows what goes on under the others' thatch? Not the greatest movie since Edison's camera started to turn. Their inexperience shows . . . but a hit it deserves to be.

The Times (Film Critic): One nice thing about this film to star the Beatles: it is not, by any manner of means, the usual sort of thing British film makers come up with to exploit the latest show business sensation . . . Mr. Richard Lester has had a real go, and a lot of his bright ideas come off very well; the way, for instance, that several of the numbers are treated as contrapuntal sound track accompaniments to screen action of quite another sort; the outbursts of Goonish visual humour; the freshly observed London locations and the vivid glimpses of backstage (or in this case behind the screen) show business life . . .

Paul autographs a Dutch Policeman's helmet during their tour of Holland.



you
can
see
the
difference
between
the
two
styles

Handfold to find the difference between the two styles





LETTERS *from* BEATLE PEOPLE

Dear Johnny,

I hope you don't mind me pointing out a boob you made in July's issue of "Beatles Monthly", but surely in the pic of Paul opposite the editorial he has his knife and fork the correct way round, and seeing as he is left-handed this is crazy.

Best wishes to George, John, Paul and Ringo from Ghislaine, Newport, Mon.

Paul answers:—

You don't think I was really going to eat that mountain of cheese, Ghislaine (what a nice name) no, I was just cheesing around!

Dear Beatles,

It's maddening! When we came out in full force to welcome you back from America, there were nothing but complaints about our behaviour, etc. (although they were not called for) and we were afraid it was earning you a bad name. So when less fans turned up at the airport the reporters start knocking, with suggestions that—well, you know; and it's all rubbish what they are saying, cos we all love you just as much. What's more the Australian return was on a week day, and everyone was working, etc., even though they wanted to welcome you home.

So we'll just let those maddening reporters and BBC blokes go on in their misled way of life, and we'll go on loving you as much as ever.

Yours Belonely, Love

Monica, Crayford, Kent.

Dear Editor,

If you don't print this in "Beatles Monthly Book" please throw it to the four fellas.

Dear John, Paul, George, Ringo.

I was the guy who was waving the "With The Beatles" LP at you (Paul and Ringo) at your recent news conference at London Airport No. 3 Building when you had just arrived back from Australia and I thought I'd write and thank you for the way you gave me your autographs and apologise if I was a nuisance.

Yours sincerely,

Geoff A. Bibby, Feltham, Middx.
(an exile from Birkenhead)

The Beatles answer:—

It was nice to meet you Geoff even if it was only for a quick minute. And thanks to you and everyone else for welcoming us home.

Dear Johnny,

George really drives all the French girls wild. He is actually the French favourite, John following just behind.

We are expecting "A Hard Day's Night" as impatiently as the English fans. Just hope it will come in France soon.

About Billy Shepherd, his book really deserves the title of "their reference book". It is so fab that I've read it in two days using my English dictionary twice.

Keep up that great charm, you're feally fantabulous George.

Love, love, love, and love again, and still love to you fantaburic boys!

Your Johngeorgish Frenchish fan,

Florence Marchand, Paris.

George answers:—

Ta very much Florence. The film makers are going to have one heck of a job putting sub-titles on our film. I couldn't understand some of it myself.

Dear Beatles,

I have never been to one of your concerts, and consequently, I could never understand why girls jumped up and down and screamed, when you performed... That is, until the other week when a group of unsuspecting, calm, efficient, hard-working, fifth-formers strolled into the hall to watch a current affairs programme for schools. The resident junior-class had their books ready on their knees, and a bored expression floated from face to face. Nothing daunted, the fifth-formers cracked (what seemed to the juniors) ridiculous jokes about seeing the Beatles on the programme.

The Juniors smirked, and prepared to do battle with Resale Price Maintenance.

Suddenly a piercing scream rent the air. A loud yell of "George!", quickly followed by "Ringo... John... Paul". About twenty chairs hurtled over the startled juniors, and all that could be seen of the television, was the aerial and twenty shaking (newly-washed) mops surrounding it. The cause of all the excitement was a film of the above-mentioned at the Cavern accompanied by John (who else?) singing "Money". Feet pounded the vibrating floor boards, hands feverishly clapped, and girls sighed in absolute bliss.

All this was interrupted by the mistress, who calmly but worriedly demanded "Is this the right channel?" (Well, I ask you).

Maralyn, Devon.

Dear Everyone,

The Beatles and (forgive me) other groups like them have opened our eyes over here. Our whole viewpoint about British 'teens has changed (for the good, mind you).

We're starting to realise that the old saying is true. "People are generally alike all over the world". You're just as crazy as we are!

(No offense) Luv Ya,
Jill Hammers
Clearwater, Florida, U.S.A.

Dear Beatles,

After seeing the film "The Beatles on Tour" on tele the other night I came to the conclusion that you are desperately in need of someone to go with you and do your packing. When I saw Paul and Ringo I realised how much you really needed ME (I'm very good at packing!) Still I thought the film was gear, especially Ringo and his "girl friend".

Your most loyal fan,
Christine Bedwell, Northfleet, Kent.

P.S. It was our Latin teacher who told me the meanings of George's and Paul's names, George means a farmer and Paul means small.

Dear Johnny,

We had to write to say how disgusted we were to read of how the fabulous BEATLES were pelted with rotten eggs during their Australian tour recently, by "Beatle-haters". We think that their selfish attitude was completely uncalled for. Just because the small minority were against the Beatles, it did not mean that they had to pelt them with rotten eggs. They ought to think themselves jolly lucky that they were honoured by the Beatles visiting them. Some "pop" artists wouldn't leave their own countries to visit fans, for example Elvis Presley.

We hate Beatle-haters!

Lots of love,

Fred(a) Yarnall and Susan Kirk,
Walsall, Staffs.

P.S. We think that "A Hard Day's Night" is simply GEAR.

John answers:—

We weren't pelted exactly Freda. Four students threw six eggs, two tomatoes and one lettuce at us for political reasons. Just enough for a salad really.

Dear Mr. Dean,

My youngest daughter aged 3 last week sleeps with a photograph of Ringo over her bed. He'd laugh if he could hear some of the conversations carried on

each night. I think he has one of the nicest smiles I've ever seen.

Mrs. Dorothy Shannon, Walton-le-Dale,
Nr. Preston, Lancs.

Ringo answers:—

She's lucky, if I put a photo of myself over my bed it keeps me awake. Give her lots of xxxxx's from me won't you.

Dear Johnny,

I'm sure I must be one of the luckiest Beatle fans in this country. After seeing the Beatles themselves at Edinburgh and Glasgow on April the 29th and 30th. I decided to pop down to Liverpool to visit the boys' homes and schools. When I arrived in the great "Beatle city" at 6.30 a.m. on Saturday 2nd May, I went to Dingle and visited St. Silas and Dingle Vale schools. At about 10 a.m. I went to Ringo's house and was given a warm reception by his mother. Then she ordered me a taxi to take me to George's house. When I arrived there I was invited in by George's father and met his mother and brother Peter. After that, at about 3 p.m., Mr. and Mrs. Harrison drove me in George's former car to Paul's house in Allerton but his father wasn't in, however, they continued to drive me to John's house in Woolton where I spent four hours talking to John's "wonderful" Aunt Mimi. After supper there I went to the Cavern Club where I spent two fabulous hours.

Although I have written personal letters to the boys' families I would like to take this opportunity to thank them from the very bottom of my heart for making my most recent trip to Liverpool a weekend I will never, ever forget. Thank God for such wonderful people.

Yours faithfully,

James B. Park, Lanarkshire, Scotland.

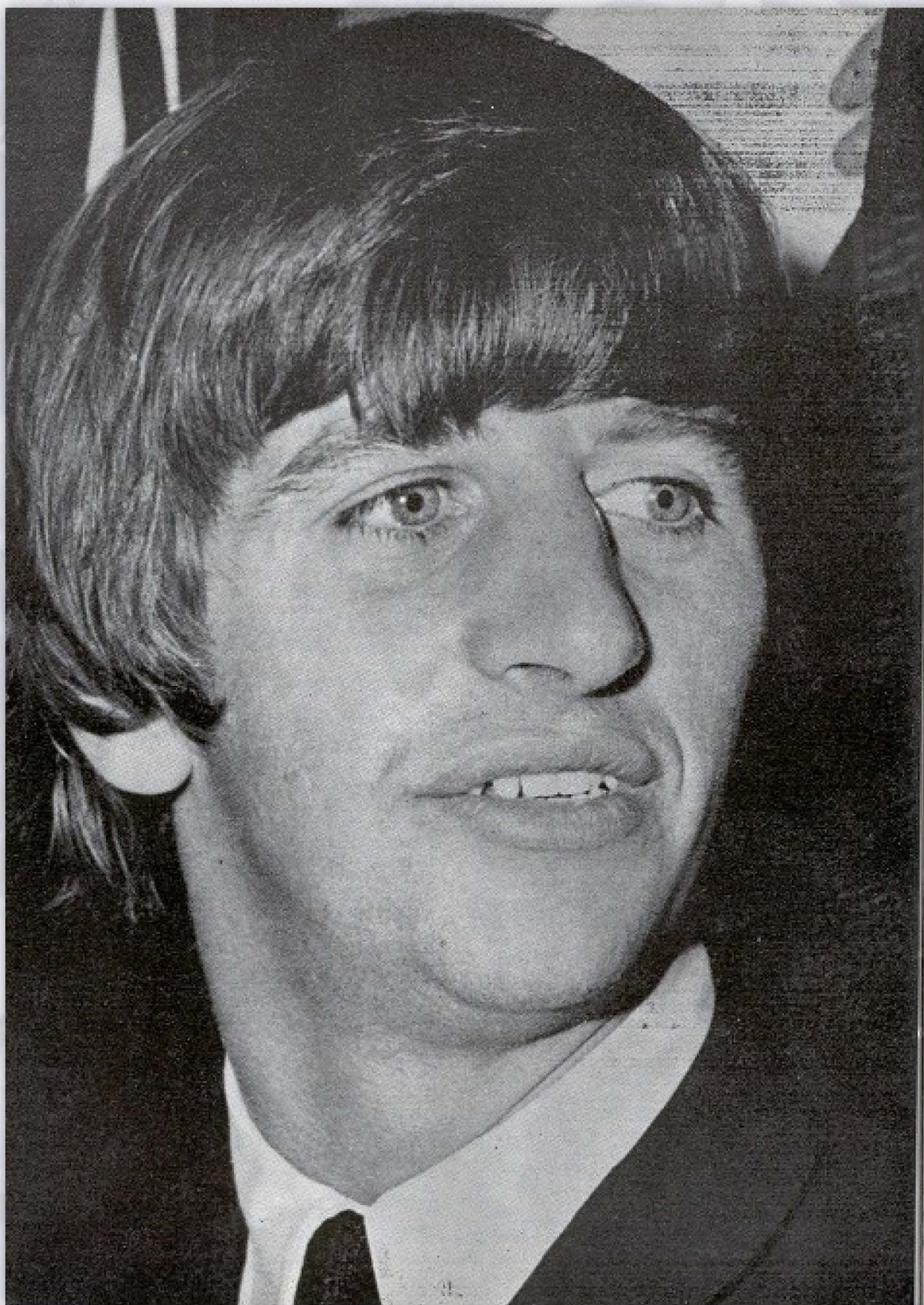
Lots of people wrote in claiming that their collections of Beatle Pix were larger than Susan Evans' total of 1,670 (Letters Page Beatles Book No. 12).

Here are the names of the Beatle People with the biggest totals:—

Rosalba Franchi of Glasgow—2,241
Susan Smith of Dagenham—2,306
Margaret Thompson of Wolverhampton—2,897
Maureen Russell of London—3,000
Dianne Wilkins of Exeter—3,010
Judith Green of Barnes—3,250
Vicky Haddon of Chorley—3,905
Sonia Keyte of Salisbury—5,355
Kathleen Gaunt and Marilyn Roberts of Pudsey—5,500

And finally the top collector of them all—
Rosemary Tucker of Worthing with 8,625. Wow!!!
Where do you keep them all, Rosemary?







by Billy Shepherd and Johnny Dean

THE Beatles: from happy-go-lucky days in the Cavern Club in Liverpool, or the myriad beat haunts of Hamburg—to the position of international stars, unable to go anywhere without being mobbed or causing scenes of fantastic frenzy.

MILLIONS of words have been written about the boys... what they ARE like, what they think. But how did they really react to the rapid change from being carefree "unknowns" to four sensations who have outstripped every other sensation in show business?

This is the story that hasn't been told. The reason is that only a handful of people knew the Beatles throughout the transition period. Most of today's prolific Beatle writers entered the scene only when the boys had hit the top. But two have been with them all the way. Your Editor, Johnny Dean, and myself—Billy Shepherd's the moniker.

We've put our two nuts together to recall all the behind-the-scenes incidents, the stories, the anecdotes. We've tried to capture the atmosphere as four young men found their wildest dreams in show business come true, in double-quick time, before their very eyes.

Consider first those early days. The hot, steamy, matey atmosphere of the Cavern... the place where brilliant manager Brian Epstein first set eyes on the group who were to send HIS name booming round the world as an ace starmaker. A free and easy atmosphere, oozing with big-beat and sweating with excitement.

Few Hundred Fans

ONLY a few hundred fans knew the Beatles then. The boys whipped up a storm on stage, then wandered casually down among the audience and shared Cokes and

conversation. "Sit down and have a fag, Paul"... "Come and tell us what you've been up to, John"... "Hey, George, we've got a party going Saturday. Wanna come?"...

The boys and the fans were friends. And when the Beatles went to Germany, to the Kaiserkeller, the Top Ten, the Star, it was the same. Everybody LIKED the Beatles, and there was no problem about getting to KNOW them. Girls would eye the boys... and just amble straight up and chat to them. No trouble. No fuss.

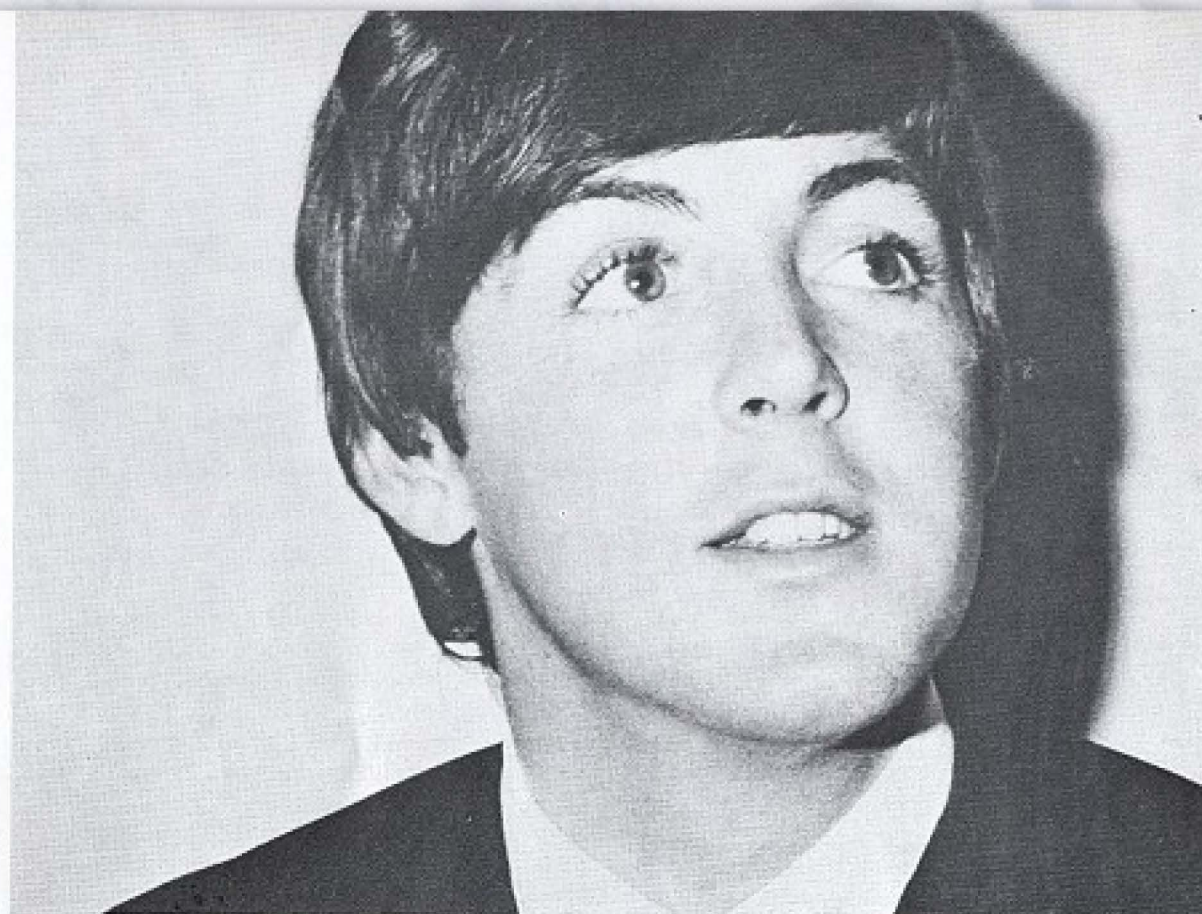
Said John, thoughtfully, one night: "If these people, few though they are, like us and our music, one day we might get through to thousands more". Thousands! Millions and millions now know their work. But then the Beatles always were cagey about their ambitions.

We've already told how Brian Epstein arrived on the scene and of his struggles to get the boys a recording contract. And of the months of tiresome frustration before anything happened.

Eventually, though, the boys made "Love Me Do". Suddenly they were recording artists, with their activities "ripe" for reporting in the national trade papers. Even the big daily papers...

Nothing

SUDDENLY Liverpool (and Hamburg) didn't have virtually all rights to the Beatles. But it is NOT true to say that the rest of Britain reached out and acclaimed the boys.



What did they mean to the editors and writers of the big music papers and magazines? Answer, in a nut-shell: NOTHING.

Nobody cared.

Brian Epstein was supervising the whole process of star-building. Where, previously, the Beatles had been "snapped" by fans rather than photographed by professionals, they now came carefully under the microscope. They had to shave more regularly, have proper hair-cuts, dress rather more thoughtfully. Brian was grooming them . . .

He wanted "different" pictures of them. Not the usual posey shots. So he had them photographed on the Mersey ferryboat. They were asked to concentrate on unusual facial expressions . . . rather dignified and straight-faced. The boys said they felt "proper Charlies". They were awkward, ill-at-ease, in front of the cameras.

Then they were posed with a derelict car in the background. They looked as UNlike the typical beat group as anybody possibly could. And soon those pictures were released to the newspapers.

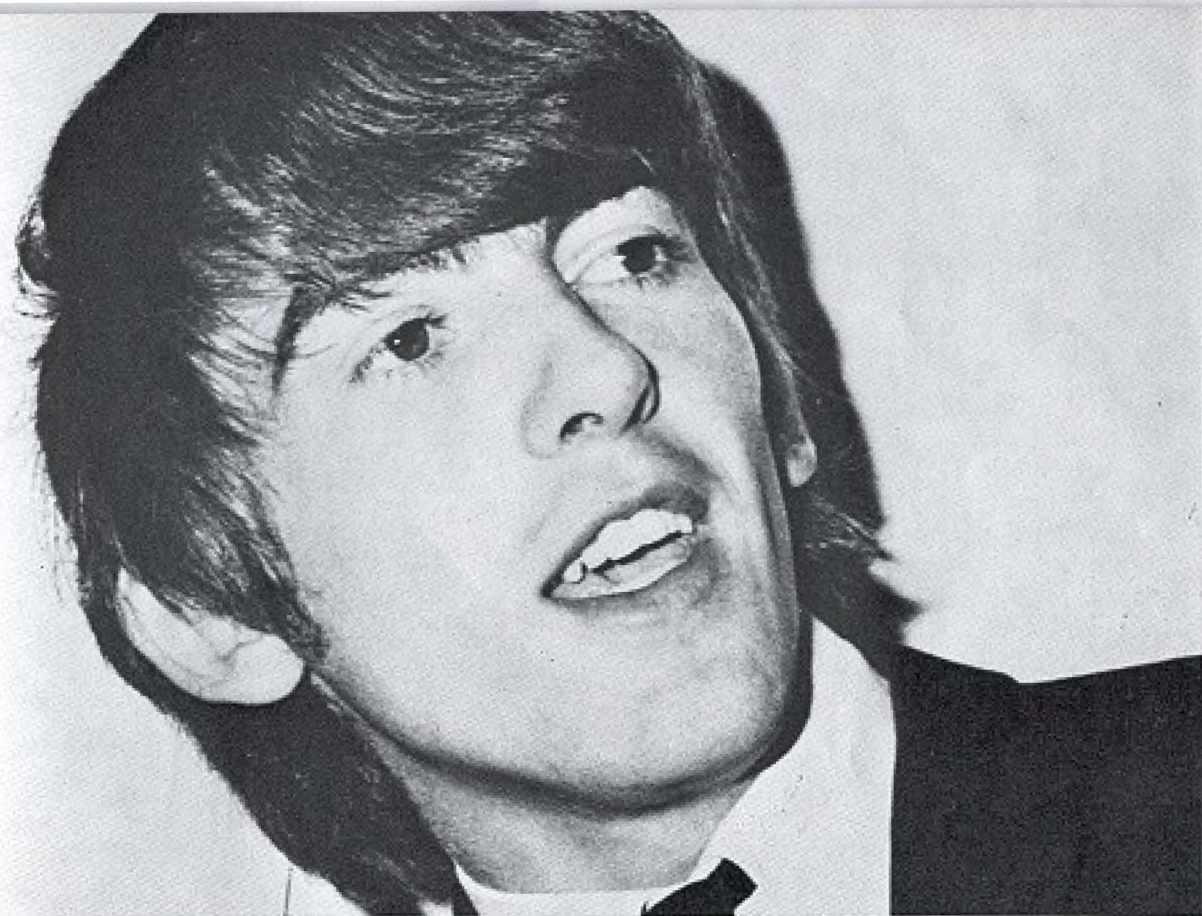
Typical reaction was "they must be kidding". "Who the heck is THIS lot?" snorted one music paper editor.

The man doing the earliest publicity on the Beatles was Roger Stinton, an enthusiastic young chap who knew the columnists and the gossip-writers. But they didn't want to know the Beatles.

Few Plugs

"**L**OVE Me Do" had only an average number of "plugs" on Radio Luxembourg. And the BBC dee-jays took very little notice of it. First man to include it, on a "Twelve O'Clock Spin", was ex-Luxembourg man Ted King. And he played it, rather against his own judgement, because he was really pressured into it by publisher Kim Bennett, of Ardmere and Beechwood, EMI's own publishing outfit.

Said Ted: "We met one lunch-time in a Tin Pan Alley pub. I knew a little bit about the Beatles, of course, but wasn't mad about the disc. But Kim was so enthusiastic over



it all that I decided if you can't beat 'em, then you have to join 'em.

So I played it. And I must say now that I'm mighty glad I did so . . ."

Both Ted and Kim Bennett have had rather less credit than they deserve for their part in the development of the Beatles.

Jack Jackson, for instance, was singularly unimpressed by the boys and their "sound". He said: "I've seen pictures of them and my first reaction was that there was something wrong with my eyesight."

But the boys themselves didn't really understand what was going on on the "other side" of the business. All they knew was that they had made their first record—and like every other group on a debut-disc, they expected to be taken notice of, photographed and interviewed.

So Many Releases

THEY forgot, like most other new stars, that there were something like thirty new releases every week of the year—that

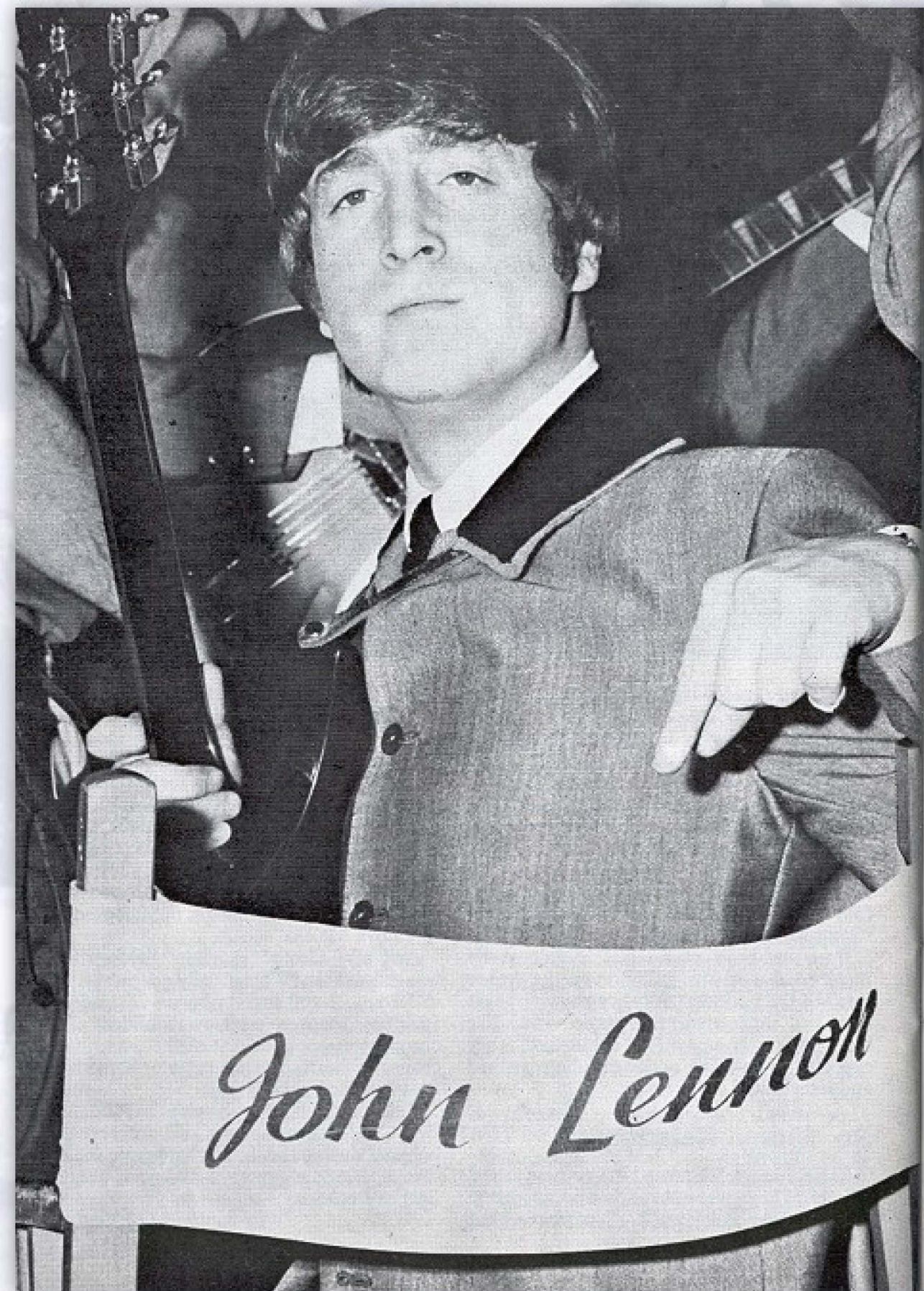
figure is considerably bigger nowadays. Brian Epstein had guided their publicity in a distinctive style, but newspapermen had their hands full just keeping up with the scene, without going out on a limb for a brand-new, rather strange-looking, bunch of boys.

When the disc was released on October 5, 1962, Liverpool papers gave the boys a boost . . . but elsewhere little happened. The music papers—a most important outlet if you want to sell records—were clearly not knocked out by "Love Me Do".

And says George Harrison: "Our trouble was simply this. We'd usually gone down well in Liverpool and in Hamburg. Deep down, I suppose we were a bit overconfident about our chances once the rest of the world had a chance of hearing us on radio or something. So we sulked a bit."

But, come backstage with us and hear EXACTLY what the boys said and how they behaved during this important period in their career. Be our guest . . . in next month's Beatles Book.

To be continued next month.



John Lennon



THIS MONTH'S BEATLE SONG

YOU CAN'T DO THAT

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

The "B" side of "Can't Buy Me Love" released on 20th March, 1964

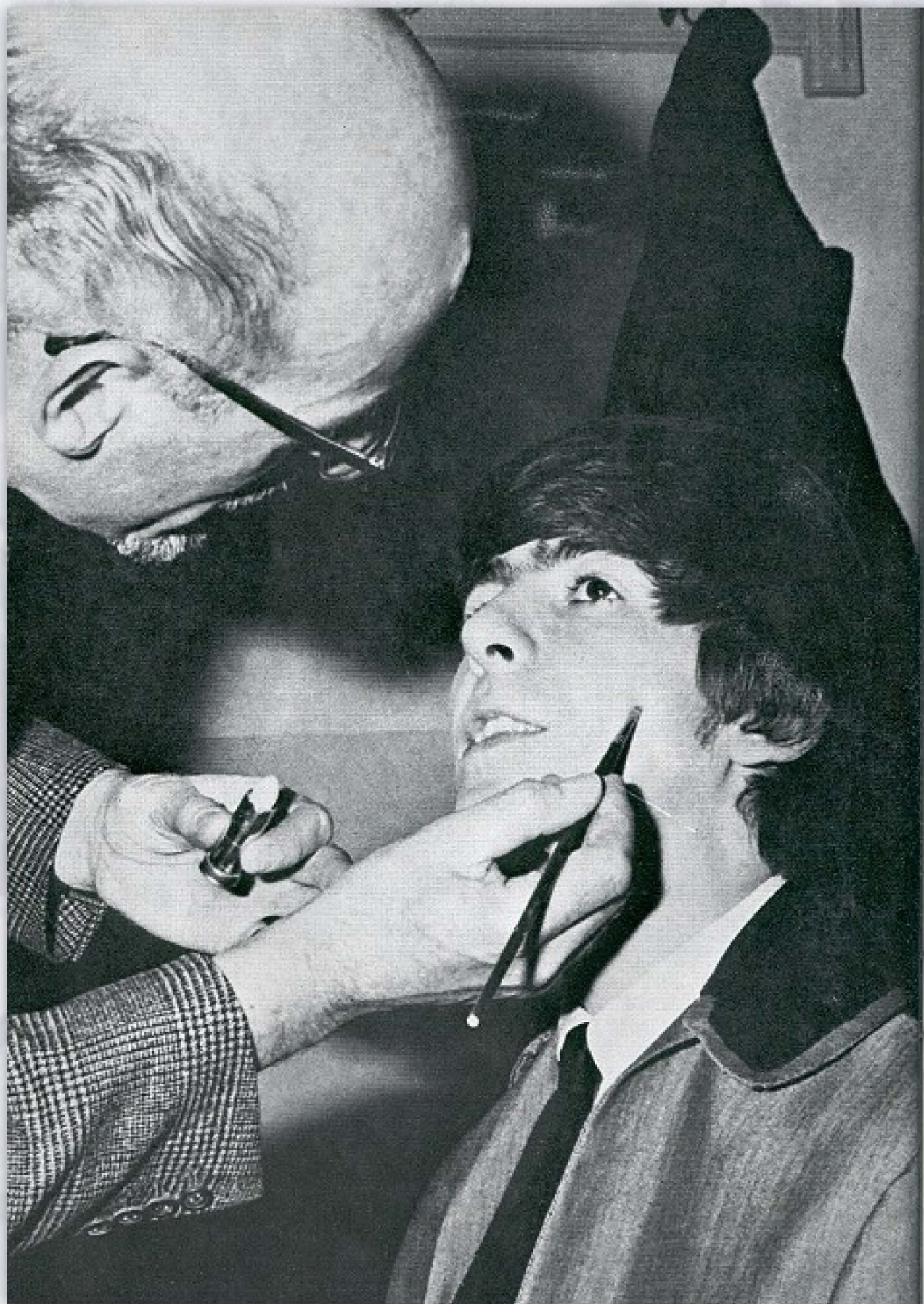
I got something to say that might cause you pain
If I catch you talking to that boy again
I'm gonna let you down
And leave you flat
Because I told you before
Oh, you can't do that.

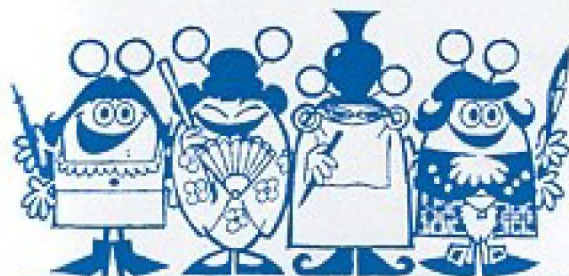
Well, it's the second time I've caught you talking to him
Do I have to tell you one more time I think it's a sin
I think I'll let you down
And leave you flat
Because I've told you before
Oh, you can't do that.

Everybody's green
'Cause I'm the one who won your love
But if it's seen
You're talking that way
They'd laugh in my face.

So please listen to me if you wanna stay mine
I can't help my feeling I'll go out of my mind
I know I'll let you down
And leave you flat
Because I've told you before
Oh, you can't do that.

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BEATLE Pen Pals

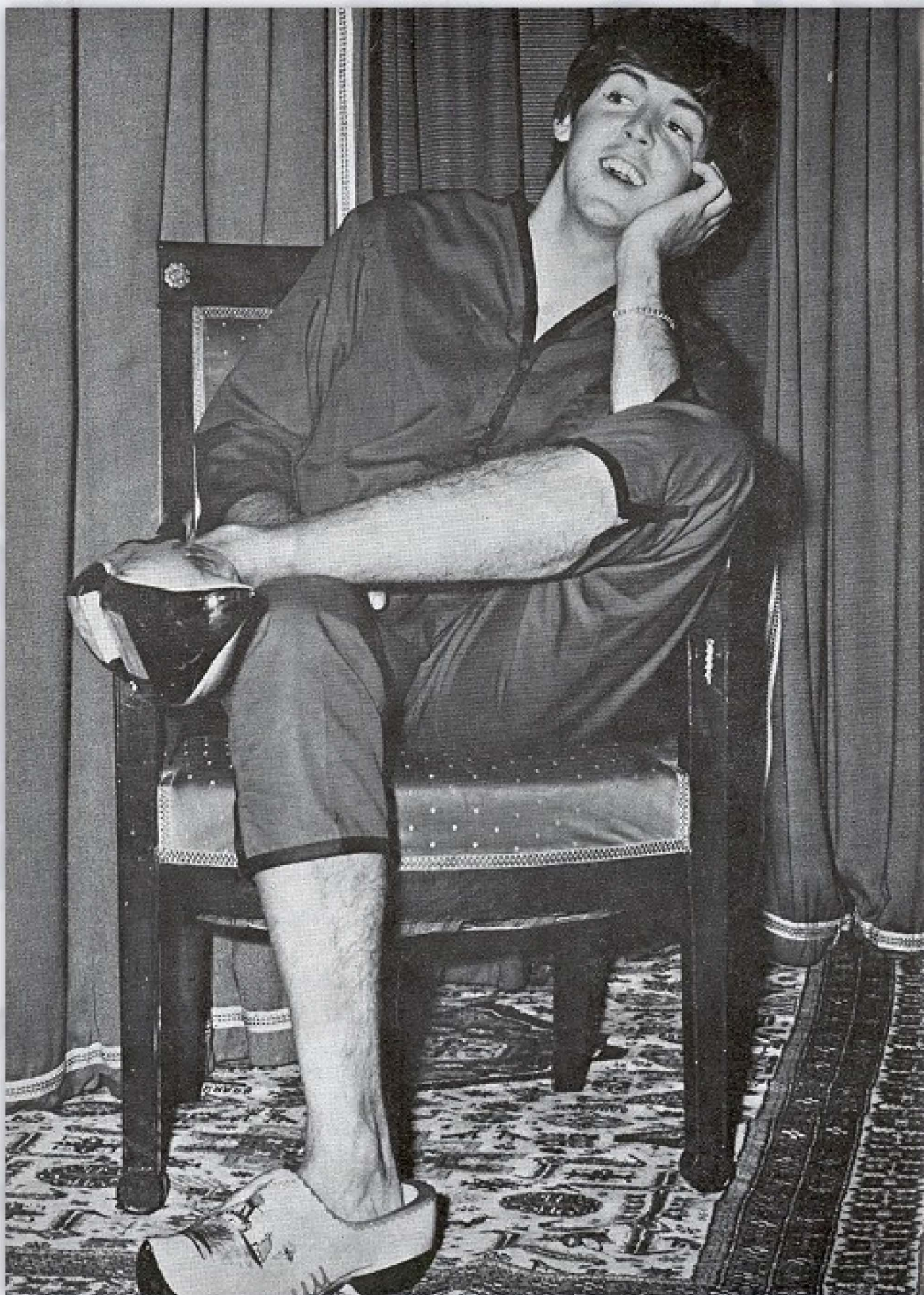
(Addresses are in England unless otherwise stated)

- Pip Newington, 22 Beckenham Road, West Wickham, Kent, wants p. p. in America or Canada.
Kathleen Baker, 115 Parthian Road, Bilton Grange, Hull, wants p. p. in America.
Sue Edwards, 105 South Ruby, Ellensburg, Washington, U.S.A., wants p. p. in England.
Cynthia Smith, 105 Penrhyn Road, Far Cotton, Northampton, wants p. p. in America or Canada.
Jill Oughton, (14), Garne's House, The School, Wellingborough, Northants., wants p. p. in Australia.
Brenda Chee, 10 Victoria Road, New Brighton, Wallasey, Cheshire, wants p. p. in New Zealand, South Africa, Rhodesia, or Iceland.
Gloria Rees, (15), 66 Ravenhill Road, Fforestfach, Swansea, Glam., wants p. p. in Sweden, Canada or Iceland.
Lena Hellman, Mouagen 10, Saltsjobaden, Sweden, wants p. p. in England and America.
Melaine Cooper, (14), 131 Waterloo Road, Wokingham, Berkshire, wants p. p. in Canada.
Lynda Harradine, (16), 96 Liverpool Road North, Maghull, Liverpool wants p. p. in Australia, New Zealand or Iceland.
Christine Pritchard, (12), 23 Kent Avenue, Cheadle Hulme, Cheshire, wants p. p. in Sweden or America.
June Spencer, (15), 9 Hillais Street, Albany Road, Camberwell, London, S.E.5, wants p. p. in Australia, Rhodesia, New Zealand, Iceland, Sweden or Canada.
Sheila Warren, 18 Sandown Road, Cosham, Portsmouth, Hants., wants p. p. in Australia and Canada.
Janice Albright, 914 Main Avenue W., Massillon, Ohio 44656, U.S.A., wants p. p. in England, Australia, Sweden, New Zealand and Iceland.
Linda Smith, 14 Church Road, Fridaybridge, Nr. Wisbech, Cambs., wants p. p. in America.
Gail Robart, 140 West Lavender Road, Wildwood, New Jersey, U.S.A., wants p. p. in England (Liverpool if possible).
Celia Smith, 36 Chancery Lane, Maidstone, Kent, wants p. p. in America.
Linda Adler, 8003 Whittier Boulevard, Bethesda, Maryland 20034, U.S.A., wants p. p. anywhere.
Jennifer Guy, 13 Trafalgar Road, Hindley, Wigan, Lancs., wants p. p. in America.
Shelley Tuzick, 16 Wembley Road, Toronto 10, Ontario, Canada, wants p. p. in England.
Aya Bjorkman, Porkenasgatan 50, Jakolestad, Suomi, Finland, wants p. p. in England or Canada.
Alan Bayley, 58 Bainbridge Avenue, Greatfield Estate, Hull, wants p. p. in Australia.

← George gets made up for their film.

Ringo gets down to answering some fan mail. →







NO PRESENTS AMONGST BEATLES

The Beatles made a pact a long time ago never to spend more than a couple of shillings on each other's birthday presents. Paul gave John a Wimpy and a cup of coffee for his 21st!

Brian Epstein, however, has always been very generous with his gifts and his present to Ringo on his 24th birthday on 7th July was a beautiful pair of diamond cuff links. The Beatles spent the afternoon of Ringo's birthday recording a television programme for the B.B.C. and afterwards Ringo went off to celebrate with his parents.

CUSTOMS NEVER BELIEVE THEM

The boys always have a little tussle at London Airport with the Customs men when they return from their world tours. No one will believe that they haven't got a very big hoard of presents stored inside their guitars.

Quote from Ringo on their return from Australia: "I don't think any of us bought a thing. We were given quite a few presents but they were mostly boomerangs and things like that."

George did buy a new Pentax camera in Hong Kong. Cost him £30 in duty at London Airport!

May I say a very big thank you to everyone who wrote or sent presents on my birthday. It was great hearing from you—
Ringo.

DRAKE'S DRUM

JOHN, George and Ringo aren't so sure that Paul bought that racehorse exclusively for his Dad. He's taking a very keen interest in it himself and is trying to be there to see it whenever it races. It was bought in Yorkshire for him and cost £1,200. It came second in its first race too. Quote from Paul "There you are I told you my dad was the best jockey in the business."

BEATLE CARS

George and his E Type Jaguar have been in the news recently. But little is heard about his town Mini. Both he and Brian Epstein decided that big cars were not suitable for the congested streets of London so they got two easy-to-park ones. George's is green by the way. When I last saw him he was talking about the Italian Ferraris with a very bright gleam in his eye. Trouble is—WHERE'S HE GOING TO PARK THEM ALL?

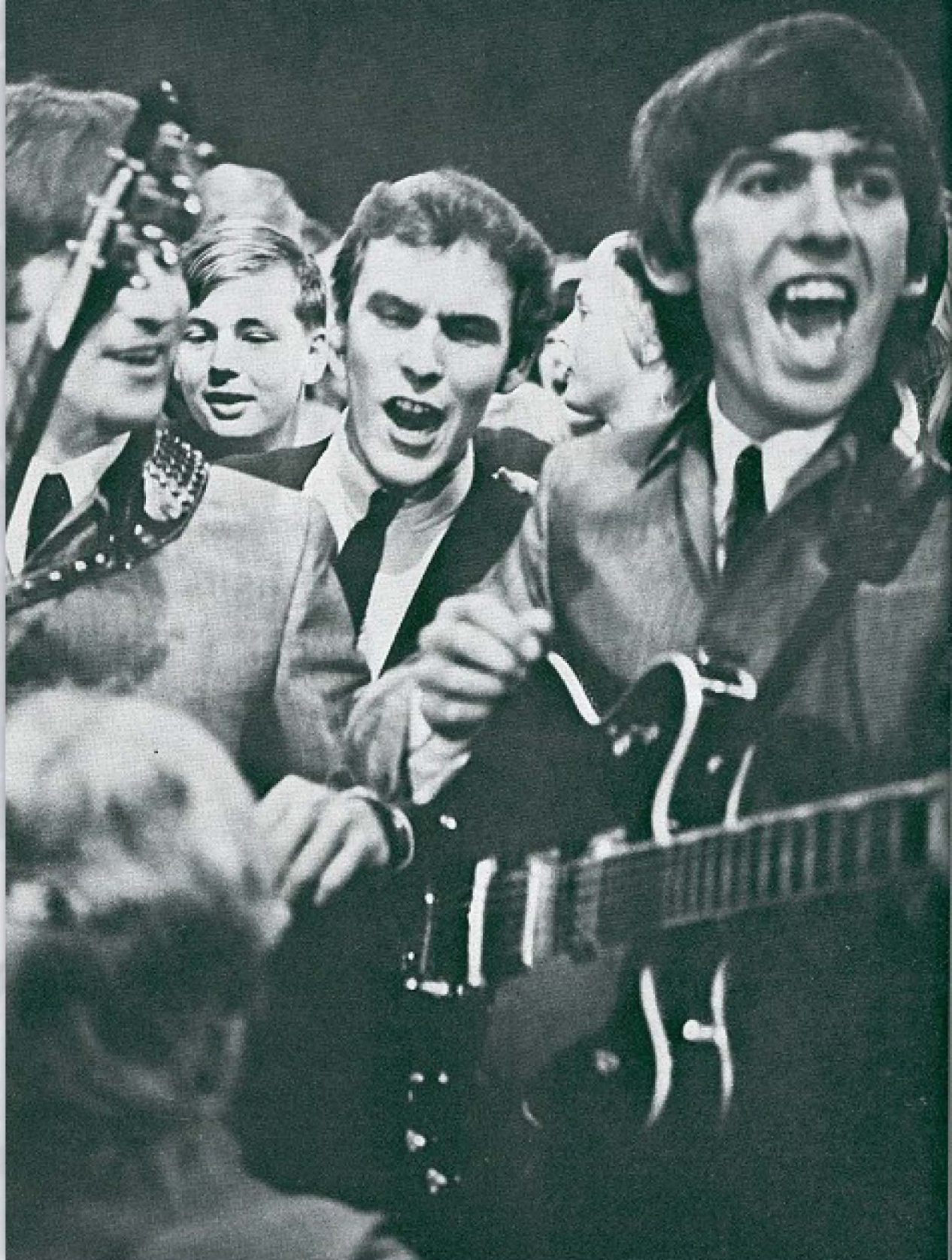
AUGUST DATES FOR THE BEATLES

2nd Gaumont, Bournemouth.
9th Futurist, Scarborough.
16th Opera House, Blackpool.

Start of American and Canadian Tour:

19th Cow Palace, San Francisco. 20th Convention Hall, Las Vegas. 21st Municipal Stadium, Seattle. 22nd Empire Stadium, Vancouver. 23rd Hollywood Bowl. 26th Red Rocks Stadium, Denver. 27th The Gardens, Cincinnati. 28th Forest Hills Stadium, New York. 30th Convention Hall, Atlantic City.

Paul in his special pyjamas and clogs.



THIRD BEATLES BOOK COMPETITION

TEN PRIZES OF £5 TO BE WON

TO ENTER: Answer the following questions

1. What was John Lennon's big ambition when he was 14 years old?
2. Give the name of the man who tried to manage the Beatles before Brian Epstein?
3. Where did George Martin (their recording manager) meet John, Paul and George for the very first time?
4. What is the name of the drummer who sat in with the Beatles when they recorded "Love Me Do"?
5. What was the title of the first TV show (seen by Northern England audiences only) on which the boys appeared?

ALL THE ANSWERS CAN BE FOUND IN THE BEATLES PAPERBACK
"The True Story Of The Beatles."

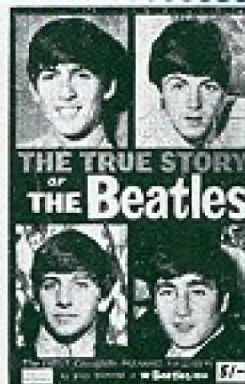
PRINT YOUR ANSWERS ON A POSTCARD AND SEND THEM TO:—

Third Beatles Book Competition, 244 Edgware Road, London, W.2 (to arrive not later than 5th September). All postcards with five correct answers will be placed in the grand draw which will be made by The Beatles. The winners will be announced in Beatles Book No. 15.

If you have been unable to get your copy of "The True Story of the Beatles" from your local newsagent you can get it direct from:

The Beatles Book, 787 High Road, Finchley, London, N.12

Just send a postal order for 5/6 (to include postage and packing) and a copy will be dispatched to you immediately.



RESULT OF SECOND BEATLES BOOK COMPETITION

Here are the names of the FIVE Lucky Winners picked out by John, Paul, George and Ringo.

- Lesley V. Bound, High School for Girls, Crediton, Devon.
- D. A. Escolme, 10 Broadfield Road, Accrington, Lancs.
- Ann Cleland, 1 Newton Terrace, Paisley, Renfrewshire.
- Marilyn Elkin, 4170 Wilson Avenue, Montreal 28, Quebec, Canada.
- Lesley Eva, 138 Woodfield Drive, East Barnet, Herts.

Your prizes of a new £10 note are in the post.

The fantastic scene at the concert in Hillegram in Holland when half the audience joined in singing with the Beatles on stage.

Back page George gives his imitation of a Dutch carthorse.

THE

Beatles

BOOK

No.

13

AUG.
1964

