

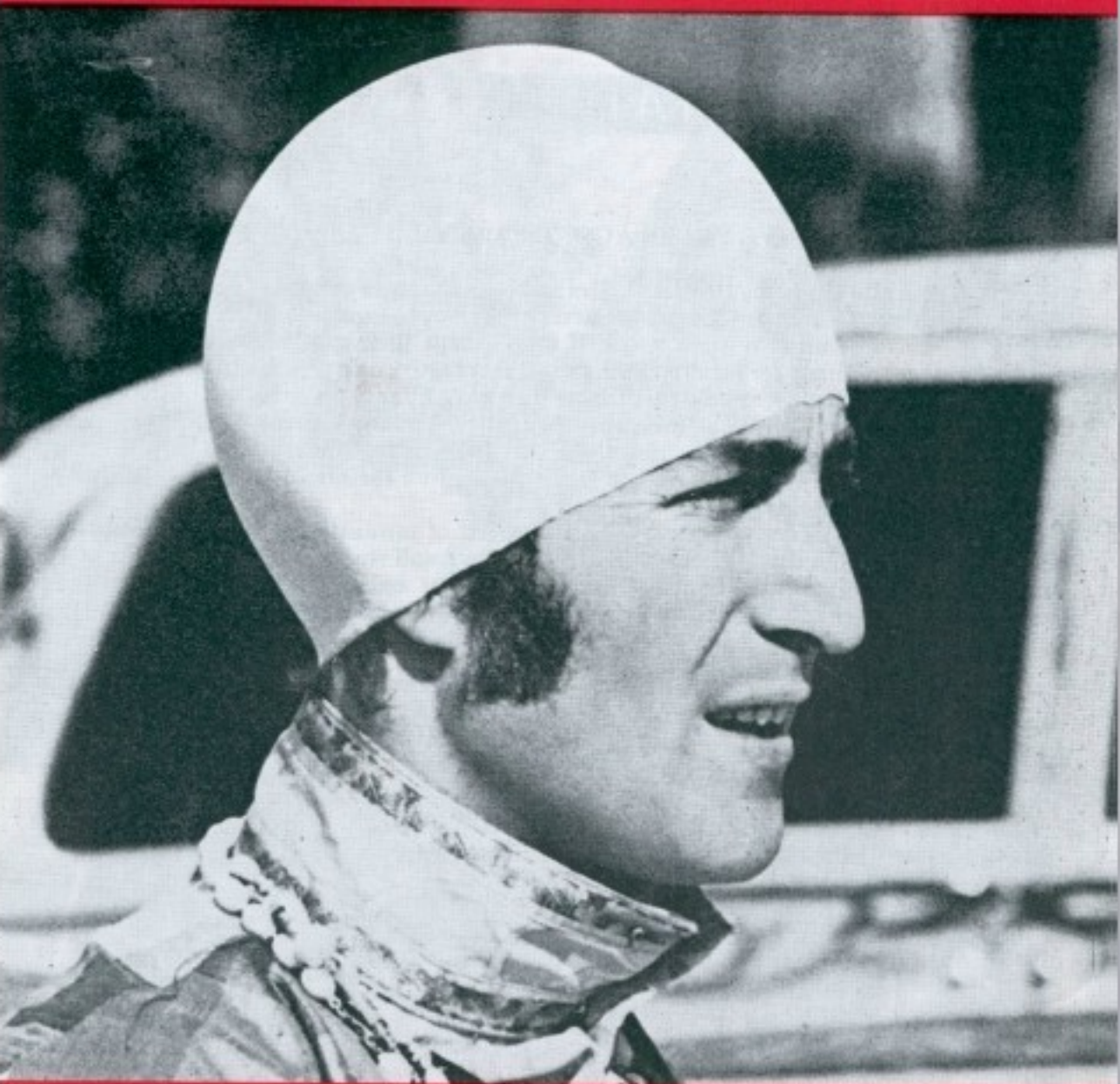
# The Beatles

No. 52

NOV.  
1967

5th  
YEAR

## MONTHLY BOOK



EVERY MONTH

Price TWO SHILLINGS

# The Beatles Book

Publisher: **SEAN O'MAHONY**

*in association with*

**BEAT PUBLICATIONS LTD.**

36-38 WESTBOURNE GROVE  
LONDON, W.2., ENGLAND

*The Beatles' Own Monthly Magazine*

**No. 52, NOVEMBER 1967**

Editor: **JOHNNY DEAN**

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## EDITORIAL

Hi!

**OCTOBER 1962. FIVE YEARS AGO.** The month that "Love Me Do" first spun onto the crowded disc market.

**1967.** And still the name Beatles excites and stirs the imaginations of people all over the world. John, Paul, George and Ringo have never been slow, or afraid, to speak up for what they believe in—or to admit they were wrong if they change their minds. Right now, they are speaking up very strongly for meditation. As usual there are people who don't agree with them. But, the knockers should remember that there's no reason for them to go out of their way to say anything about it at all. It's only because they believe that meditation can help other people that they are making such a big effort. In this issue, I've included some of the things that John and George spoke about when they appeared on the David Frost programmes on September 29 and October 4.

**JOHN and PAUL** certainly could do with a bit of mental peace and quiet right now. During the past month they've been hard at work in a small studio in London, editing all the hundreds of bits of film that they shot on their coach tour and at West Malling. The Beatles certainly like to try and do the impossible. Most people would be happy just writing the script and songs for the television show, without directing and editing it as well.

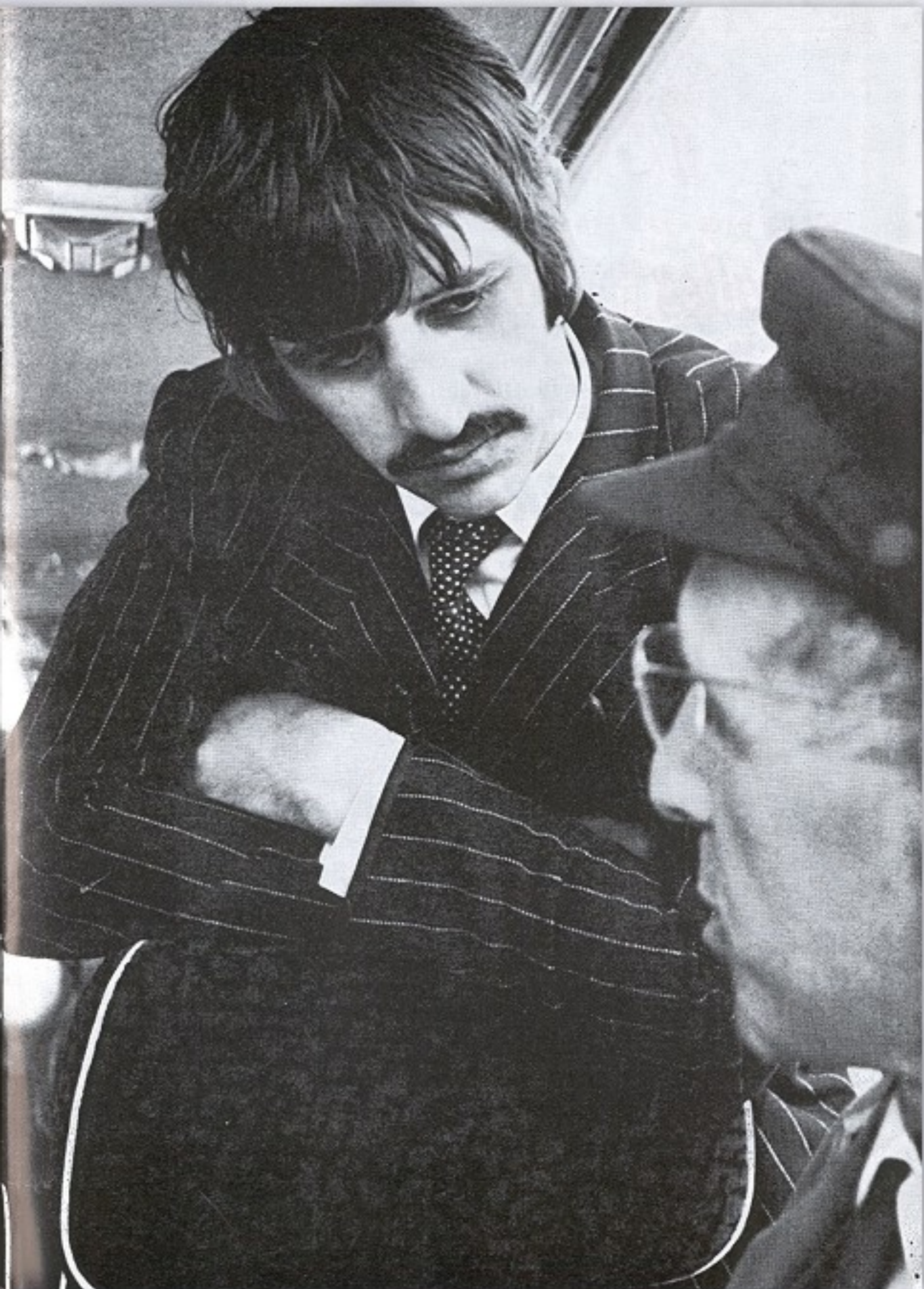
**WE'VE GOT A VERY UNUSUAL COMPETITION** for you this month. All you have to do is recognise the Beatles—no, it's not as easy as it sounds, because they're wearing costumes which cover them from head to toe. Full details of how you can enter for the Eleventh Beatles Book competition are on page 31.

**I CAN'T FINISH** without saying a special "thank you" to photographer John Kelly, who took most of the shots in this issue. He'll also be responsible for supplying most of the photos for our next edition, the December Beatles Book, which will be another colour special with full colour photographs on front, back cover and centre pages.

See you next month.

*Johnny Dean* Editor.

Ringo talking to the phantom courier, Ivor Cutler, on the Mystery Tour coach.





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*Beatles* FAN CLUB

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## NOVEMBER NEWSLETTER

DEAR BEATLE PEOPLE,

From last month's news page you will have seen that The Beatles invited me and several of the Area Secretaries to take a week's break from work and accompany them in their Magical Mystery Bus down to Devon and Cornwall. So all four of us—including Sussex Area Secretary SYLVIA NIGHTINGALE, London girl JENI CROWLEY and Essex girl BARBARA KING—have written up our own personal stories about the trip.

BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER JUST LET ME REMIND YOU AGAIN THAT NEXT MONTH'S DECEMBER ISSUE IS GOING TO BE VERY SPECIAL INDEED—WITH FANTASTIC EXCLUSIVE COLOUR PHOTOGRAPHS ALL OVER THE FRONT AND BACK COVER AND CENTRE PAGES AS WELL. THE DECEMBER ISSUE WILL BE FULL OF TERRIFIC "MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR" PICTURES AND STORIES.

*FAN CLUB NOTES:* MIKE McGEAR (otherwise McCartney) dropped by the other day to talk about his Radio 1 "Mike McGear's Ear" show and the special interview he'd just recorded for the programme with Graham Nash of The Hollies. As you know Mike is a leading light with the Liverpool singing 'n' satire group, THE SCAFFOLD. Their latest single, due out on Parlophone November 3, is "Thank U Very Much" and "I'd Be" and you can see the group on BBC Television's "Dee Time" show the day afterwards. Incidentally brother PAUL was at the "Thank U Very Much" recording session and he helped to operate the buttons and levers up in the studio control room.

JANET OWEN, Club Member and Beatle Person from London, has been visiting the "Strawberry Fields" home in Liverpool. She's done a lot of good work for the children there and is organising a Christmas collection. Very commendable.

JOHN and NEIL have both asked me to make sure I thank everyone via this page for the presents and cards people sent to each of them for their recent birthdays.

That's all for the Newsletter this month, but if you turn over the page you can read all the experiences of yours truly and the other secretaries who travelled on the coach with the boys.

*Freda Kelly*  
National Secretary of The Official Beatles Fan Club.



# FOUR VIEW POINTS OF

## THE MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR

BY THE FAN CLUB SECRETARIES WHO TRAVELLED WITH THE BEATLES

### FIRST REPORT BY FREDA KELLY

The Wednesday before the lads started to film "M.M.T." I was up in Liverpool sorting through the latest mountain of mail from club members when Tony Barrow, Senior Press Officer at NEMS, telephoned me. Tony had been asked by the lads to see if I'd like to join them on the special bus to go off filming in Devon and Cornwall.

Would I LIKE to?!? LIKE was an understatement! It was a marvellous surprise.

Then Tony went on to say there would be a total of four bus seats reserved for Fan Club girls and we discussed the problem of how to fill the other three spaces. What a difficult job—40,000 Beatle People on our membership lists and only THREE places to be filled! And time was short too! Eventually I decided to send out telegrams to Area Secretaries who are based not too far from the London region. The first three girls to telephone Tony Barrow and say they could manage to get the week off would be the three "M.M.T." passengers. There wasn't a fairer way of doing it in such a short time. Anyway Sylvia from Sussex, Barbara from Essex and Jeni from London were able to accept

The Beatles' invitation and we all met up at 10.30 a.m. the following Monday morning in Allsop-place which is just beside The London Planetarium and the Waxworks.

A man came over to me on the pavement and said "I'm sure I've seen your skull before"! That was certainly an off-beat introduction—to Scotsman Ivor Cutler, the off-beat comedian who turned out to be one of the artistes engaged to take part in the show. Well, we were all there but the bus wasn't! It was being decorated with colourful "Mystery Tour" signs. So, with Paul and the rest of the cast, we filled in our spare hour by drinking tea in a London Transport staff canteen and the hospitality was very welcome.

### PHOTOGRAPHERS

At last we got under way, with a crowd of press photographers watching our departure and hurrying to their cars before we went out of sight.

At Virginia Water, a place not too far from Weybridge, we picked up George, Ringo and John. Now the party was complete.

Before starting to film, the boys moved people around and asked us to keep our new seats all the time so that whenever we happened to be in

camera range we'd be seen in the same part of the bus. What's more we were to wear the same clothes all through the week—which created a washing problem as the days went by! I was moved up from the back of the coach and Paul came over to chat. "Have these for a slim figure like yours" he said handing me a box of Maltesers!

We stopped at a restaurant called The Pied Piper for lunch. The Beatles got their meals in no time, the staff being overwhelmed to find such distinguished customers arriving unexpectedly. I sat at a table with Sylvia, Jeni and Barbara and we still hadn't got our orders when the lads were onto their second course. George looked over and asked why we were still waiting. Then he went straight into the kitchen and emerged again a moment later with my lunch. "The others are coming right away" he told the girls.

I won't try to tell you the story of the show or too much about the actual filming because you'll be able to read all those details in next month's special issue. Just let me say that the four of us girls are seen in quite a lot of scenes during the show. We are just four passengers on the Magical Mystery Tour bus—along with an

Top right: Jeni Crowley with John Lennon in one of the pubs that the Mystery Tour coach stopped at for refreshments.  
Bottom right: Paul and Sylvia Nightingale laugh at the antics of the other Beatles.





Above. A view down the Mystery Tour coach with Ringo in his seat behind the famous fat lady everyone has referred to.

Below. Ringo gives the tots a helping hand during the shooting of a scene at West Malling aerodrome.





amazing assortment of other passengers ranging from an elderly couple to a little 5-year-old girl named Nicola, from little George Claydon to big Jessie Robins (who plays Ringo's auntie).

When the film cameras were not rolling I found lots of opportunities to talk to each of the Beatles. A lot of the time we "talked shop", and discussed Fan Club details. They were particularly interested to hear the reactions of members to the "Sgt. Pepper" album and about the hundreds of 'Thank You' letters I'd had from people who thought the Sgt. Pepper Souvenir Poster was one of the best-ever Fan Club bonus gifts.

### RINGO'S FILM

I chatted for ages with Richie. We talked about everything from Mo's new baby to the offer Richie had just received to appear with stars like Marlon Brando and Richard Burton in the Hollywood film "Candy". The offer was a great secret at the time and it wasn't announced in the papers until weeks afterwards. Richie was obviously very excited about the idea of making his solo film debut and it was nice to be able to share his

private pleasure. Incidentally, all through the week Richie collected his empty ciggie packets (plus some from the other three lads) and gave them to me at the end of the filming. This means that some of the thousands of members who have been asking me for souvenirs of this sort will be getting what they want. I can't give EVERYONE a packet so I'll have to pick out names from a hat to decide who gets this particular bundle of souvenirs!

### EVERYWHERE

We filmed in all kinds of different places including little wayside pubs, a chip shop in Taunton, and a tent in a field near Newquay. It really *was* a Mystery Tour, you know. We didn't know where we were going from day-to-day. Eventually we spent THREE nights in Newquay instead of just the ONE which was planned. This was because the lads found such a wealth of useful scenery locations in that area there seemed no point in moving on and packing up all our cases again.

Sometimes the team would split up so that two lots of filming could be done at once. One day Paul and Richie took

us girls off with them in the bus to film bits of dialogue between Jessie Robins and Ivor Cutler. Meanwhile John and George stayed behind at the Atlantic Hotel, Newquay, to film with comedian Nat Jackley who had this very funny sequence to do with a lot of girls around the hotel's outdoorswimmingpool.

Oh yes, I nearly forgot the day we lunched in Plymouth in a big restaurant just a few yards from the famous Hoe. More than 40 of us poured into the place and took the staff by surprise. They thought they'd finished serving lunch for the day! During the meal John started singing "Freda Kelly is a Nelly" at the top of his voice. Paul added "And she has pimples on her—knees!"

It was a marvellous week, one I wouldn't have missed for anything. Just to make it even more marvellous all the people on the tour were good friends by the end of the week. The professional actors and actresses mixed in with all us "amateur passengers" and we had a great time. I can't wait to see the finished television film. I know it's going to be unlike anything ever seen on telly and that the mystery tour show will be another feather in The Beatles' caps.

---

## SECOND REPORT BY JENI CROWLEY

**MONDAY:** Everyone was told to be at Allsop-place by 10.45 a.m. Everyone, that is, except the coach which arrived two hours late! Still, it must have taken time to fix all the gay posters and signs all over the bus. Meanwhile everyone was getting to know one another.

Paul had arrived on time and he spent ages sitting on the pavement talking to comedian Ivor Cutler. I went over to Paul and one of the first things he told me was that we'd have

to wear the same clothes throughout the tour. Help! When John, George and Ringo joined us at Virginia Water they had to use the back part of the bus as a dressing room to change into their extraordinary film gear. John discovered the buttons had come off the back of his trousers. He needed them because he was wearing braces. Jokingly I offered to sew them on. He took me up on the offer. It would have been easier if he hadn't been wearing the trousers at the time! After lunch the lining ripped away,

button and all, and I had to use WHITE cotton to sew BROWN trousers!

**TUESDAY:** Today we rode from Teignmouth to Newquay. You may have read in the papers how we had to try and cross a bridge which was too narrow for the coach. Eventually our driver, Alf, had to turn back through the traffic jam we'd managed to cause. After lunch in Plymouth we stopped in a small village to film a scene with Derek Royle (who plays the tour courier). The party took the opportunity

of getting off the bus to buy sweets and Cornish ice cream. In the confusion of people coming and going George plonked himself down next to me. We talked about various topics—including transcendental Meditation and life in general. I got so engrossed I didn't even notice we'd arrived at the hotel. We must have been chatting for well over an hour.

**WEDNESDAY:** At the Atlantic Hotel we were told we would be wanted for a swimming pool scene with Nat Jackley and we'd need bikinis. Eventually things were rearranged because some local girls (already clad in bikinis) joined in the swimming pool sequence while our party went off in the bus with Paul and Ringo. Ringo ad-libbed his way through a hilarious scene with Jessie Robins (playing his auntie). That evening Paul and Ringo discovered that the hotel had a games room so they went down for a game of billiards. Ringo turned out to be a VERY good player but Paul

insisted he had a bad cue—although he tried EVERY ONE available!!! Much later Spencer Davis came over while we were all sitting in the ball-room listening to the hotel band. Spencer and his family were holidaying for a few days in a village close to Newquay.

**THURSDAY:** Today and Friday turned out to be my favourite days—although we were supposed to be heading for home today, but filming got delayed because of bad weather. Today we filmed in a field. Within minutes of our arrival hundreds of holidaymakers gathered and the police were called to cope with a traffic jam! In this scene John, Paul, Sylvia and I had to crouch in a small tent. It was difficult enough trying to keep my balance without having to swat wasps and avoid sitting on beetles. Paul kept telling us to keep very still and the wasps would go away. One did—but not until after it had crawled all over Paul's motionless mouth! This evening after

getting a refreshing wash, Sylvia, Paul, Ringo, yours truly and a few others took Spencer Davis up on his invitation to come over to the little pub he was staying at and have a bit of a party. We didn't get back until three in the morning!

**FRIDAY:** The last day and a lot of sad 'Goodbyes' to be said. We stopped the coach once or twice to film everybody GETTING BACK ON! One stop was at a country pub. George and I stood with John, shared his cheese and dipped it into tomato sauce which may sound a bit off but, believe me, is very tasty. Travelling back towards London this evening we sang songs and carols while Shirley Evans played an accordian. Soon, too soon, it was all over. George, Ringo and John got off first. Paul stayed with us until the bus reached Baker-street. I hope you enjoy watching the film as much as we enjoyed helping to make it. It was a fabulous week!

JENI CROWLEY

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### THIRD REPORT BY BARBARA KING

I remember sitting alone in the coach on Monday thinking "What have I let myself in for". On the train coming into London that morning I'd been saying to myself "I might even MEET THEM".

Little did I dream that I would finish up spending most of those five days with The Beatles, getting to know them well. People have asked me what THEY are REALLY like. I just answer that they are four very nice people but just ordinary like you and me. I'm sure they don't believe me.

When Paul got out of his car in Allsop-place I just couldn't believe my eyes. I remember very clearly driving in the bus

through pouring rain and stopping near Virginia Water to pick up the other Beatles. John clambered aboard and said "Hello Happy Everybody!" and I felt my pulse to see if it was still there.

The next day, Tuesday, Freda, Jeni, Sylvia and I sat at a table next to John, Paul, George and Ringo for lunch in Plymouth. In that Steak Bar I remember how rude people were, persistently bothering the four lads while they were trying to eat.

On the Wednesday morning in Newquay Sylvia and I went for a walk while we were waiting for the coach to leave the hotel. In a sweet shop one woman said to another something about The Beatles having

left. Sylvia turned round and said: "Oh! They can't go without us!" The woman looked at her and must have thought "Who the hell does she think she is!"

On the Thursday morning I decided to do a bit of local window shopping because it didn't look as though we'd be taking off for a while. When I got back to the bus The Beatles and all the other 40 passengers were waiting for me. "We nearly went without you, Barbara" said Paul as I climbed onto the coach. He gave me such a warm smile that it cheered me up tremendously. That day we filmed in a tent in a field.

Suddenly it was Friday. All us of girls felt a sinking feeling

because it would soon be over and we'd be back to reality. No more magic, no more mystery, no more dreamy Beatles. We all sang and drank beer from bottles as the bus rolled along

towards London. Some of us tried to get the boys to sing THEIR songs but they stuck to the old-timers.

I had the experience of my life, a week I can never forget.

I'd like to thank Freda, The Beatles and everybody for a wonderful week. I'm just beginning to believe it REALLY HAPPENED TO ME!  
BARBARA KING

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## FOURTH REPORT BY SYLVIA NIGHTINGALE

**MONDAY:** I arrived at the meeting place arranged to find that the coach was going to be late. Only one Beatle—Paul—was there, surrounded by fans with autograph books.

Cause of the delay was the fact that the coach was being draped with way-out psychedelic stickers and signs all over the blue and yellow paintwork.

**TUESDAY:** We descended upon an unprepared Berni Grand Hotel in Plymouth for lunch. By this time we had a convoy of at least TWENTY cars following us—most of these carrying London press people, reporters and photographers. I had decided to wear hippy gear for the trip and The Beatles constantly reminded me of the fact. They so delicately referred to me as "Zippy-Hippy" and "Miss Freak-out". As I was eating lunch to the jingle of my bells John turned to me and said "You younger generation with all your bells!" At a little place called Bodmin everybody tucked into ice cream and lollies while a bit of roadside filming was done. I was given an orange ice lolly and Ringo was sucking a red one. "Do you want to swap?" he said "It's quite clean. I mean I've licked it all over for you!" Long after The Beatles had gone to bed hopeful fans waited outside the Atlantic Hotel in Newquay as word got round the town that the group was

staying there.

**WEDNESDAY:** We were supposed to be leaving Newquay this morning but The Beatles changed their minds and we got the message that we'd all be staying on for the rest of the week.

On the bus I pointed out to Ringo that his trousers were splitting in an embarrassing place. "Can you sew them up for me?" he said to my surprise. I did so—to the astonishment of fans peering through the coach windows. "Is that O.K.?" I asked when the job was done. "Fine" said Ringo as he staggered off down the coach bent double!

Last thing before bed I stood at the front doors of the hotel to get some fresh air. Fans were still waiting for a glimpse of The Beatles. "Ere, are you one of them?" asked one little boy. I wasn't sure how to answer that!

**THURSDAY:** We used the morning looking for locations to do more filming. The Beatles found a suitable field, as remote as possible. But there were crowds in no time. George sat down in the middle of the cornfield and drifted into meditation while the cameras were being set up. At four in the afternoon we had lunch—a special one because it was being filmed. We tucked in to the accompaniment of music played by the groovy

band we'd listened to in the ballroom the previous evening. Later Jeni and I went to the small party Spencer Davis was throwing for the boys. We left in the small hours feeling very depressed about the return trip to London. The tour had had a rare quality of magic and fantasy about it but everything on this earth comes to an end and we had to accept the fact.

**FRIDAY:** I must have shown my misery this morning because John said "Don't we look 'appy then!" and grinned. We had lunch at a fish and chip shop and the funniest thing was the way people rushed off to tell their neighbours that The Beatles were there. There was a steady flow of sightseers while our chip-eating was being filmed! Later we stopped at a transport cafe for tea. To my surprise there wasn't even ONE record by The Beatles on the juke box!

I must admit I'd been very nervous about meeting The Beatles for the first time. Now I wonder how I could have been. They made us feel as though we belonged by chatting as if we were all old friends. I have realised for the first time how genuine and groovy they are, always cheerful, friendly and full of jokes.

I consider myself very lucky and I wouldn't have missed it for anything. Well . . . would you?

SYLVIA NIGHTINGALE



I asked John if the painter had used normal cellulose paint on his Rolls.

"No," John replied, "just the same stuff as he uses to paint caravans and things. But, after he'd finished, he stuck on coats and coats of varnish, otherwise it might all peel off in the rain."

Recently, the same painter did a 'Sgt. Pepper' design on a real live caravan, which caused complaints from John's neighbours, when it was first delivered to his home.

## MUSIC ROOM

Next John took us upstairs to see his music studio. This is only a small room, stuck right at the top of the house. The cook probably slept there, before the Lennons moved in. It's certainly different now. There's a battery of tape-recorders along one wall; an organ and piano along another, and on the third is a Mellotron. Perhaps I'd better quickly explain what a Mellotron is. It looks like an organ, including the keyboard in front, but inside it's completely different. Lodged in its inside are loads of tapes on which have been recorded actual sounds, like drums, horns, etc. When you press one section of the keyboard, and pull out the right knobs above it, you can get almost any rhythm background you like, and you can also play a tune on the other keys at the same time. In other words, you can produce the effect of a small orchestra all by yourself. John sat down and gave us a sample of the tremendous number of sounds it can produce. He's always been one for unusual noises, and when it produced some really strange rhythms, a typical John-grin spread over his face. He picked all the guitars up, gave us a few demonstration twangs, ran his fingers up and down all the other keyboards in the room, and then we went downstairs into the garden... still followed by Julian.

On the way down, we found a rocking horse. Julian climbed into the saddle, and John got up behind him to give him



# JOHN AT HOME

## PART TWO

a ride. Downstairs again to the main lounge, where John flipped a new L.P. of sounds on to one of the turntables, then through the dining-room again and into a small room which overlooks the garden terrace. This, like so many other parts of the house had the most incredible collection in it. It was full of "things you hang on the walls". Every bit of space was covered with odd caricatures of John, of the Beatles, faded Victorian photos, crosses, statues, you name it, John has already stuck it on a hook on his wall.

Then he led us into the garden. The back of the house looks down the hill, and the terrace immediately behind it is edged by a stone wall, which is over six feet high in places. John told us that he liked to sit on this wall and meditate. It was his favourite "thinking place". The view was magnificent. You could see very few signs of humans, just glimpses of houses here and there. Mostly just trees, large ones, near at hand, including a big

◀ Left. John and Julian pictured in front of the Lennon swimming pool.

silver birch, which John said was his favourite, stretching away into faint misty green distance.

If you turn left, you go round to the front of the house again; turn right and you come to the Lennons' swimming pool. It's no fishpond either, but big enough to have to swim if you want to get to the other side. Percy was the only one in at the time. Percy is the machine that keeps the pool clean, and slowly travels around the surface, trailing long plastic tubes which twitch around the bottom of the pool. If you don't have a Percy, apparently, that horrible green slime grows on the bottom and sides and dirt floats on the top.

### SMALLER GARDEN

John's garden is smaller than Ringo's but possibly a little larger than George's. Like Ringo's it drops away from you. There are lots of trees, a pool, paths, rose bushes, and at the bottom, a large greenhouse, which had recently been repainted. John told me that he still gets about fifteen people every weekend, charging across his grounds. Uninvited guests have broken most of the windows in his greenhouse over the past few months. But he didn't seem that worried about it. Few things upset the Beatles these days.

One last stop at an old garden shed, right in the corner. John led us inside, and then turned and asked us how we liked his home, indicating the old shed.

We wandered around the grounds, taking photographs, talking about this, that and the other. Eventually we ended back at the swimming pool. John sat down next to his pool in a cane chair. And that's where we left him.

Over the past five years, John always seemed to have a mind which was full of so many thoughts. That lightning brain of his can produce a quip about almost anything. His house mirrors his personality, and every room reveals a different side of the most complex Beatle of all.

THE END



James Bridson (15), 61 Grey Rock Street, Everton, Liverpool 6, wants p.p. in America.

Rosalind Wilkinson (15), Selby Farm, West Hythe, Hythe, Kent, wants p.p. anywhere.

Elsie Gribbon (15), 2 Bankhill Road, Middlebie Lockerbee, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, wants p.p. in S. Africa, S. America, Japan, Spain.

Christina Crompton (14), 25 Monga Road, Bootle, Lancashire, 20, wants p.p. in America Canada, Australia.

Sheila Aston (14), 60 Thomhill Road, Priory Estate, Dudley, Wares, wants p.p. anywhere.

Margaret Lang (12), 85 Townhead, Kirkintilloch, Near Glasgow, Dunbartonshire, Scotland, wants boy p.p. anywhere.

Gillian Reynolds (16), Woodlands, Woodlane, Hucknall, Nottingham, wants p.p. anywhere.

Diana Lynch (20), 14 Office Row, Burradon, Dedley, Northumberland, wants p.p. in Liverpool, India, Sweden.

Ann-Muriel Pourie (13), 22 St. Ford Road, Seafield, Wormit, Fife, Scotland, wants p.p. in Germany, France, Spain, Italy.

Rita Robbins (11), 135 Learder Road, Brixton, London S.W.2, wants p.p. in England.

Janie Mills (15), 15 Falcon Avenue, Brickhill, Bedford, wants p.p. anywhere.

Marie Mervine (19), 4018 Taylor Avenue, Drexel Hill, Penna 19026, U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.

Betty Anne Mervine (13), 4018 Taylor Avenue, Drexel Hill, Penna 19026, U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.

Kim Eustace (15), 17 Southend Road, S. Woodford, London, E.18, wants p.p. anywhere.

Gillian Robertson (15), 9 Couscliffe Avenue, Montague Estate, Kenton, Newcastle upon Tyne 3, wants p.p. in America and Australia.

Jean Mitchell (19), 2489 Baxter Road, S.W. Atlanta Georgia, 30315 U.S.A., wants English p.p.

Annette Moore (15), 6 Kingswood Road, Wallasey, Cheshire, England, wants p.p. anywhere.

Ingergerd Olsson (14), Box 1158, Mora, Sweden, wants p.p. anywhere.

James Cameron Lorn (19), 23 Old Causeway, Kincross, Kincross-shire, wants girl p.p. age 19, anywhere.

Jill Heaver (16), 37 Ravensbourne Gardens, W. Ealing, London, W.13, wants boy p.p. anywhere.

Anne Dunn (17), 1 Hilbury, Roe Green, Hatfield, Herts, wants American boy p.p. preferably age 17-20.

Carol Davidge, 11 Perak Court, Elmbridge Avenue, Surbiton, Surrey, will answer all letters.

Lynne Wood (17), 2 Ely Road, Walsall, Staffordshire, England, wants p.p. anywhere.

Christine Lovel (15), 71 Priory Road, Lichfield Road Estate, Stone, Staffs., wants a boy p.p. from Los Angeles.

Carol Rose (15), 91 Priory Road, Lichfield Road Estate, Stone, Staffs.

Joyce McCabe (17), 33 Landowne Sq., Lochee, Dundee, Scotland, wants p.p. in Ireland.

Yvonne O'Brien, 50 Riseborough Walk, Sandhurst Estate, Bulwell, Nottingham.

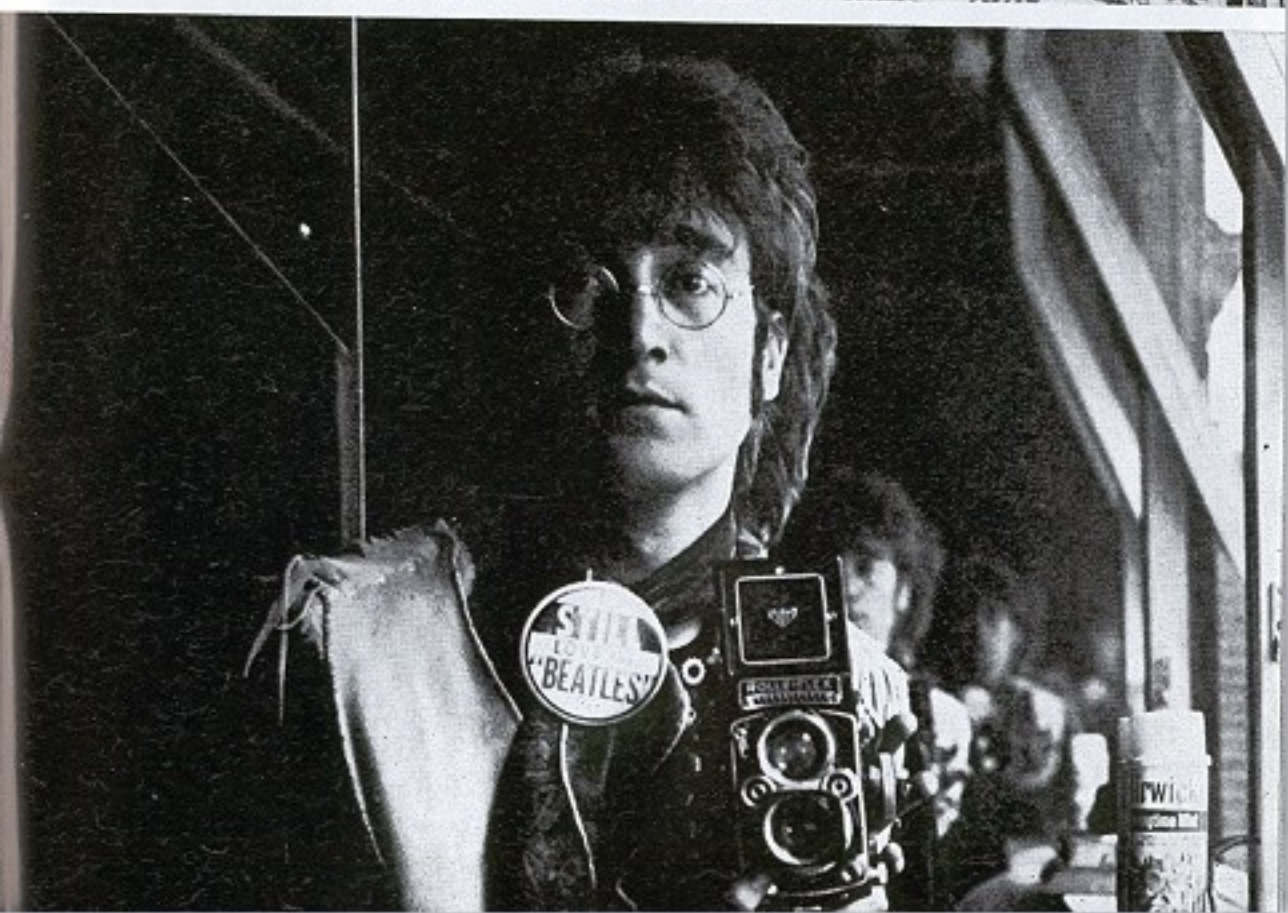
Lesley Ball (Miss) (15), 113 Fairview Road, Ash Hill, Ash, Near Aldershot, Hants., wants boy p.p. age 16.

Anne Waran (12), 20 Harrington Terrace, Great Cambridge Road, London, N.18, wants p.p. own age living in Australia, Switzerland, Hawaii, Wales.

Carol Green (11), 17 Gloucester Place, Cleadon, South Shields, Co. Durham, wants Canadian or Australian p.p.

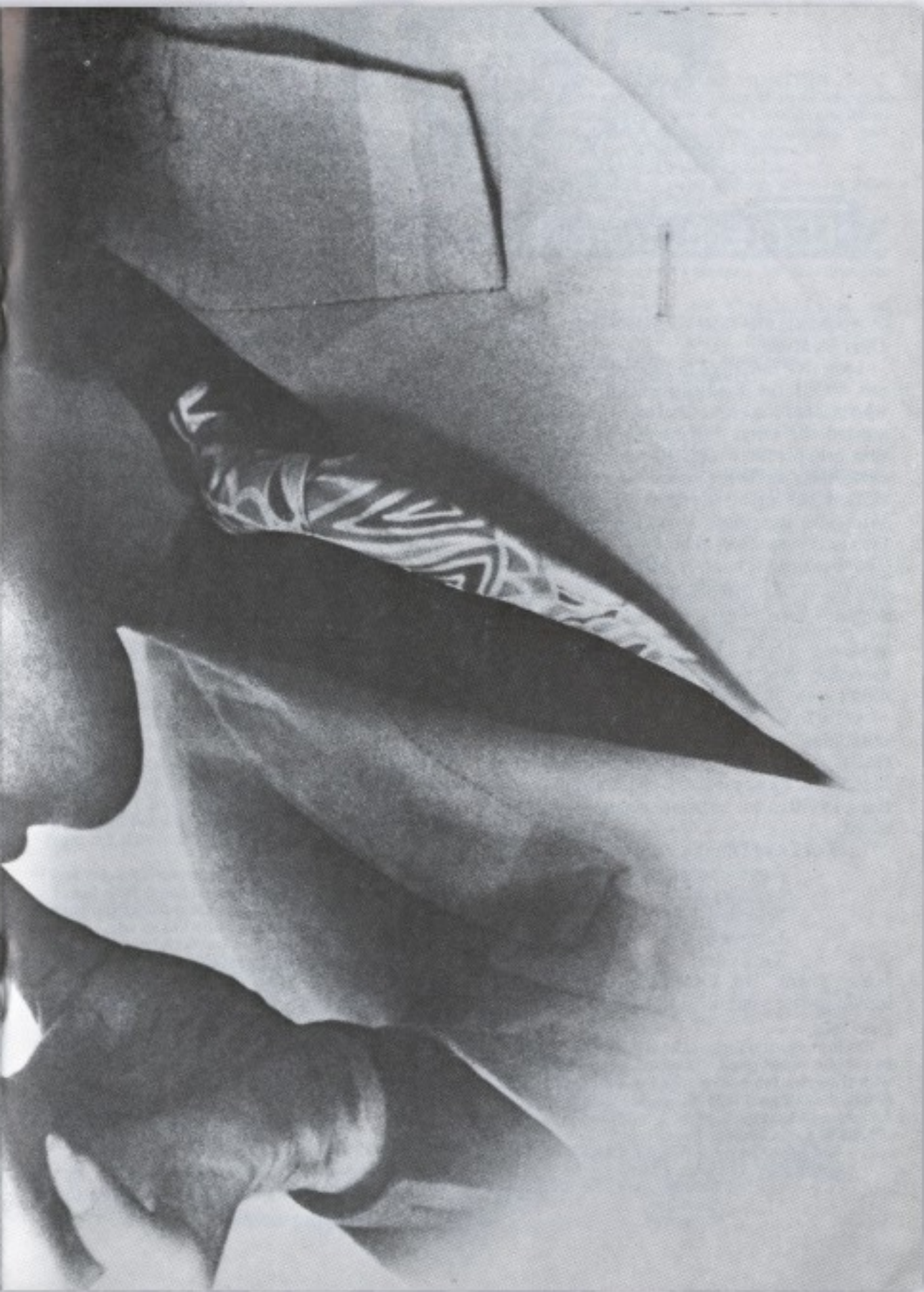
Top right: John joined Julian with his koala bear and panda for this shot.

Bottom right: As you can see, John took this shot of himself in a double-mirrored window seat he's got in a room next to his music room.











## LETTERS from Beatle PEOPLE

### WINNER OF FREE SUBSCRIPTION

Dear Beatles,

I am sick and tired of hearing people say to me, "Oh! the Beatles are out". Okay. So who started the craze for Indian clothes? Who started the craze for badges? Who was the first group who attempted really producing a completely different sound on records? Who started the craze for psychedelic painting? Who still has more "number one" records than anybody else? The answer is of course The Beatles. Whatever people say, you are still the most listened to and most talked about group in the world.

You also care about what you are doing. Why else would you slog away solidly in the recording studios for 4 months when if you didn't want to, you needn't work for the rest of your lives. Its about time people stopped criticizing you, because you are doing a really good job for the world and everybody in it. I don't just mean by giving people something to listen to, but also something to think about.

Lots of Love from (a Beatle addict),

Anne Ponsonby,  
Wensley House,  
Wensley,  
Leybury,  
Yorkshire.

P.S.—Thank Mo, Cyn, Jane and Pattie for looking after you all so well!

Dear Paul,

Could you please arrange for the BEATLES BOOK to become water-proof. The one thing I find wrong with the extra fab book which I couldn't do without, is that I can't read it in the bath!! If I do, I get you all wet and soapy.

Lots of Love, Sincere Love,  
Caryle Davidge XXXXXX  
11 Perak Court,  
Elmbridge Ave.,  
Surbiton,  
Surrey.

Dearest JOHN (you're adorable),

Wouldn't it be great if there was a "BEATLE-Town". You know a town named after you fab four, and then streets and avenues named after you. There'd be names like "John Avenue" "McCartney Street", "Ringo Road", "Harrison Drive", "Lennon Crescent", etc. etc. And in this Beatle town lived ONLY Beatle people, y'know members of THE fan club. OOOOH! it would be FAB! Why can't somebody think of this, and get building. Maybe RINGO's "Bricky Builders" would like to start eh!

All my BEATLE-loving, from a devoted Lennon-maniac forever,

JOHNISHLY,

Linda Walker,  
35 Bankfield Avenue,  
Kirkheaton,  
Nr. Huddersfield,  
Yorkshire.

P.S.—All my love to Julian, Zak and Jason, they're all gorgeous. Cos they take after their famous dads of course.

P.P.S.—LENNON reigns deep in my heart.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Dear Johnny,

I must congratulate the Beatles Monthly Book on reaching its half century issue. I hope I'm around to see it celebrate its century, which I know it will, with the Beatles progressing so much. I know they will continue to be Leaders of the music world, for they have so much to offer.

Thank you for the gorgeous pictures of John and Julian in this issue. Julian is such a bonny little boy. I sincerely hope there is a family portrait in the next issue, as you have the Starr family in this one.

Thanks anyway for all the wonderful pictures and information about the Beatles over the past four years.

There is one question, whilst you and Leslie Bryce were down at John's place taking the photos for Beatles Monthly, you didn't happen to see the Shield, of which I have enclosed the photo of same. I had it specially made for John, and sent it to him back in June.

Sincerely,  
Mrs. E. L. Read,  
15 Fieldmore Road,  
Hardway,  
Gosport,  
Hants.

Johnny Dean answers:—

Yes I did see a shield which looked very like the one you sent.

Dear John,

I'm writing to you to tell you that I think you're one of the richest men in the world—because you have an Aunt Mimi!

While visiting London in September, my girl friend and I got permission and spent a few hours with your Aunt Mimi.

I have never, in my entire life met a woman quite like her! Her heart must be made of pure gold and her soul of sincerity. I enjoyed fully my time spent with her, discussing your music, your fans, the world in general. She spoke freely, was honest, and warm hearted. We laughed, drank tea, and listened to Beatle records together.

When it came time to say goodbye, I felt like I was leaving an old friend, someone I had known for years. I found her holding my hands tightly and wishing me a safe trip home. And as she held my hands, I felt that I had gained in our meeting—I had become a bit richer in just knowing her for a few hours, richer in thought, admiration, respect, and friendship!

But you John, are the richest of all, you have Aunt Mimi!

Love,  
Sharon Goetzinger (19)  
621 South 46th St.,  
Baltimore, Md. 21224,  
U.S.A.

P.S.—Give my best to Paul.

Dear "Ravi" GEORGIE,

This is to PLEAD with you to make an L.P. or even an E.P. of Indian music. PLEASE, PLEASE ME, GEORGIE, by doing this, I could just go on listening to your beautiful music forever, but I just have to keep playing "WITHOUT YOU, WITHOUT YOU" and "LOVE YOU TOO" over and over again. I don't mind hearing them so much, but it would be nice to put on an E.P. and not have to jump up when one song has finished.

Don't think I've abandoned BEATLE-music! I love both very, very much, but your Indian music is so special and wonderful. Hope you'll try to do as I ask.

ALL my deepest love goes to you and the other guys  
MARY. XXXXX  
43 High Street,  
Macclesfield,  
Cheshire

P.S.—Love to PATTIE. She's just FANTASTIC!

Dear Johnny,

I have just read my BEATLES MONTHLY No. 51 and I am most annoyed with Mary Watson who said she did not want you to show pix of Cynthia and Jane.

She said it was a "natural feeling of jealousy", and then stated she loves Pattie and Maureen.

If she is jealous of Cynthia and Jane, why not of Maureen and Pattie as well? Perhaps she likes John and Paul best of The Beatles.

Please, Johnny, take no notice and print pix of Jane and Cynthia, with John and Paul of course.

I knew it would annoy some people if you printed such pix, but it would also please a lot of others (me for instance).

In my opinion, Jane and Cynthia, Pattie and Maureen are all great girls to go with great guys.

Love to John, Paul, George, Ringo, Cyn, Jane, Pattie, Maureen, Julian, Zak, and Jason.

Barbara Shepherd,  
102 High Road,  
Halton, Nr. Lancaster,  
Lanes.

LONG LIVE THE BEATLES

Dearest PAUL, JOHN, RINGO and GEORGE. (Sorry for putting you last, George. But don't worry I love ya ALL the same!)

CONGRATULATIONS ON (ONCE AGAIN) BEING VOTED BRITAIN'S TOP VOCALIST GROUP! Yahooooooo! I went a bit berserk when I read about it! But, seriously, BOYS, NO-ONE (repeat) NO-ONE deserves it more than you four. You're not only the bestest singers on our earth, but also . . . . THE BEST-LOOKING! So, I'm sure BEATLE-people everywhere will want to join me, in saying once more "CONGRATULATIONS!"

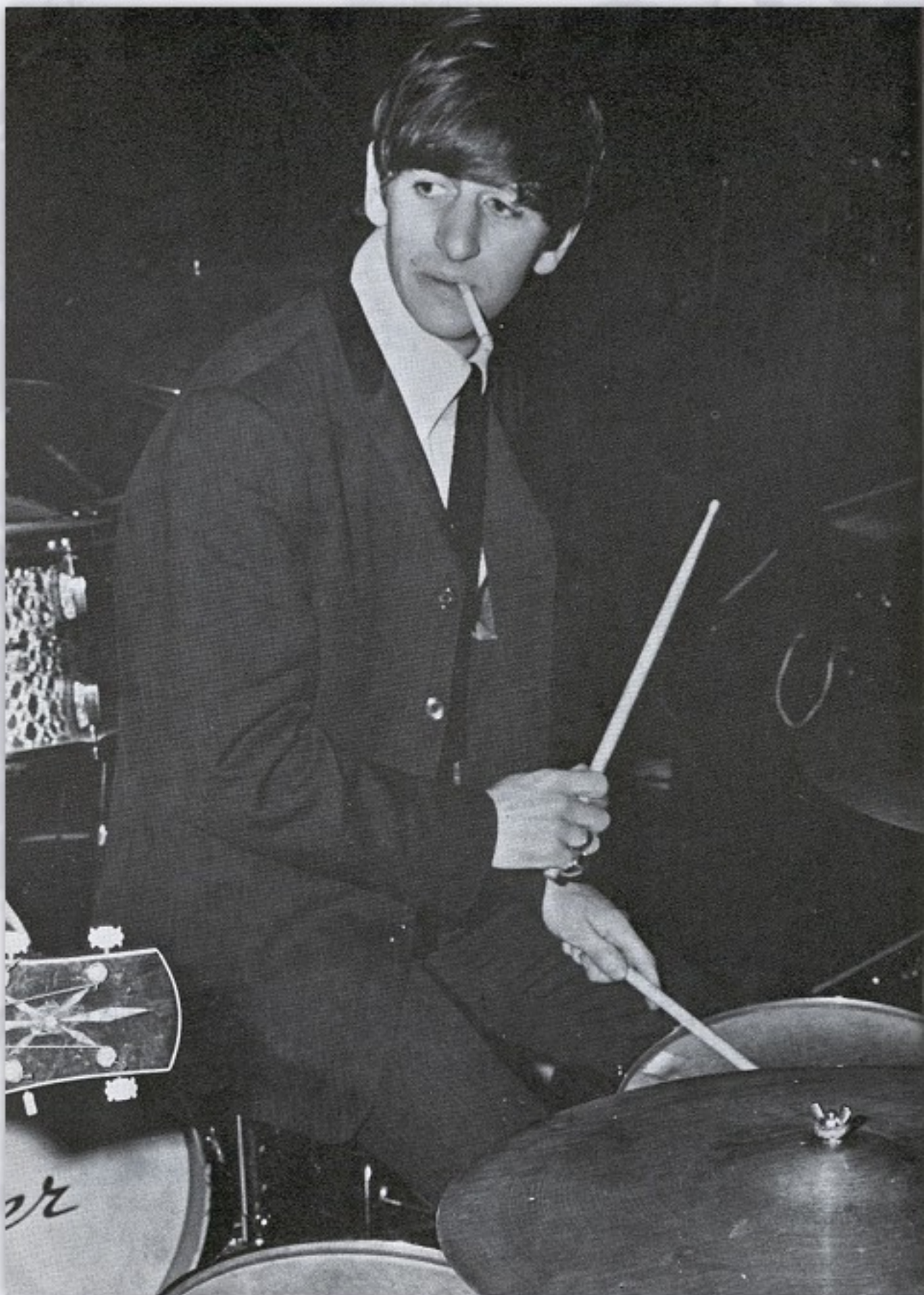
All my devoted luv to my lovely four,

XXXX MARY XXXX  
43 High Street,  
Macclesfield,  
Cheshire.

P.S.—PAUL XXXXXXX  
JOHN XXXXXXX  
GEORGE XXXXXXX  
RINGO XXXXXXX  
and millions more too!

JOHN  
LENNON  
THE GREATEST  
XXXXXXXXXX







by Billy Shepherd and Johnny Dean

**N**ovember a couple of years ago, in 1965, was taken up in pretty much the same way as this November—for the Beatles, that is. They were in the throes of completing a special television show to be shown around Christmas time . . . and they were proving then, as now, to be real sticklers for perfection.

You can read elsewhere in the Beatles Book about this year's extravaganza. But in 1965, it was a very starry scene . . . all the visitors being hand-picked by the boys themselves. For instance they called in Esther Phillips specially from New York to Manchester to record her interpretation of "And I Love Him". Peter Sellers answered their request by taping a film insert of himself singing "Hard Day's Night" . . . well, not so much singing as enunciating it carefully in the language and style of an old Shakespearean actor. Henry Mancini, then a firm favourite composer of Paul and John (Yes, of course they have faves, too!), came in. Richard Anthony flew in from Paris.

And there were British artists like Peter and Gordon, Lulu, Marianne Faithfull, Billy J. Kramer, Cilla. Up in Manchester, there were some pretty wild scenes, especially when Jimmy Savile turned up in what appeared to be a cast-off track-suit . . . and said he was only there in the hope that if the boys noticed him they'd give him a few lines to say!

### CO-OPERATIVE

This show was produced by Johnny Hamp, who later said he found the boys amazingly co-operative and inventive. Maybe it was this taste of putting a massive show together that boosted the boys' current ambitions to direct themselves in film sequences for this year's telly-spectacular.

Certainly the jokes seemed to come right off the cuff. One we remember well was Paul making an announcement which went like

◊ Ringo pictured on one of the early Beatle Tours.

this: "Now we introduce our favourite composer, Henry Mancini, who is known to all his friends as Hank. Welcome to the Beatles show, HENRY!" What wasn't quite so slick was that the boys specially hoped Ella Fitzgerald would be there, but she simply couldn't make the trans-Atlantic trip.

A couple of new songs were written: "Day Tripper" and "We Can Work It Out". At that stage, nobody seemed to know whether they'd be used on singles or on the L.P. the boys were planning in every spare moment they could find.

### BEST VERSION

But Esther Phillips, a Houston-born star, was the most knocked out of all of us at the Manchester filming sessions. For Paul had told her that her version of "And I Love Him" was just about the best done of a Beatle song by anybody . . . "cept us", he added. Said Esther: "I wanted so much to meet the Beatles in the States but every time I hit a town on my own tour, they'd either just been or were coming the next week. I never met four young men before who are all in the genius class."

She showed her enthusiasm in a practical way. She was actually working in cabaret in Bermuda when she got a wire saying John and Paul wanted her on the show. She worked out the last night of her season, then hopped a plane over straightaway. From Bermudian sun to Manchester slush. . . yet she didn't complain at all.

A bit of a craze started in some newspapers and magazines around this chilly November of 1965 was to get handwriting experts, otherwise known as graphologists, to explain

what the Beatles were REALLY like as a result of handwriting tests. John deliberately disguised his "scrawl" but he still came out as "forthright, honest, sometimes blunt and very artistic". "I give up," he said later. "I wanted to be all weak and creepy, like I really am, just for a change in one of these analysis bits."

But back to that show in Manchester. That the Beatles so readily did what was wanted is a tribute to their tremendous sense of loyalty . . . something no fan will need to be reminded of. Said Paul: "When we were just about becoming known, Johnny Hamp took a big chance on us . . . he probably risked his job by including us in one of his shows. This is a sensible way of saying thank-you. . . ."

## PLEASANT

But they weren't so pleasant about everything. For this was the time of the "protest songs" in the charts and neither Paul nor John could see anything worthwhile in Barry McGuire's "Eve of Destruction". They were convinced that, Dylan and Donovan apart, none of the then protesters were likely to be making hit records in six months time. And, as so often happens, they were dead right.

There wasn't any protesting in the material written by the Beatles at this time. They were happily in the middle of working out song ideas for "Rubber Soul" and those of us who heard special preview plays of some of the songs realised that they were still keeping up their remarkable consistency and progress as writers.

Just for the record, let's re-cap on the actual titles. "Think For Yourself", "If I Needed Someone", "Drive My Car", "Norwegian Wood", "Nowhere Man", "Run For Your Life", "The Word", "Michelle", "Girl", "I'm Looking Through You", "In My Life", "Wait", "You Won't See Me", "What Goes On" . . . the last showcasing Ringo.

You can pick out your own favourite track but the critics generally thought it was the best yet from the boys. But this picking out business was carried a stage further by one pop paper who conducted a poll to find out which was the most popular Beatle . . . as an individual.

Paul won, just as a matter of interest. And it was pointed out that it was a fairly narrow

win over the other three. But the boys generally felt uncomfortable about this sort of "separation" and remarked that it was something they wouldn't encourage. Said George: "Not that we'd ever fall into their trap, but this type of thing can cause trouble. After all, we've always been a team and though fans must have favourites—the main thing is that they like the Beatles as a group. And appreciate what we're trying to do."

This type of poll still goes on. But really it doesn't prove very much. Only thing is that if someone is miles behind in the voting, well . . . it wouldn't do much for his sense of "belonging", would it!

As we've mentioned before in this behind-the-spotlight feature, the boys were aware, especially in that November of two years ago, that they couldn't hope to accept every offer for them to make personal appearances. In point of fact, they were due out in early December on a short British tour but, of course, the complaints were mainly that they weren't going to enough places. We'll take you for some backstage peeps on that tour in next month's issue, but the boys were going to Glasgow, Newcastle, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Birmingham, Hammer-smith, Finsbury Park and Cardiff.

Even the television people were perturbed two years ago. The Beatles wanted to perfect a new stage act for the tour, featuring new songs, and they didn't originally want to do the TV personal appearances to help along the record . . . which was, as hinted above, "Day Tripper" and "We Can Work It Out"! They felt they could use the time more usefully . . . but what they did do was record special filmed inserts for things like "Top Of The Pops". Explained John: "We can do these in our own time, say in the middle of the night. They're every bit as effective . . . more so, in that we're not tied down to studio routine. But it saves us time and right now time is important to us."

Time right now, of course, is important to the boys as individuals. They want to take time out to think, to plan, to find out where they're going and where they've been. It's very easy for people on the outside to misunderstand their motives.

Don't forget: next month we'll take you all on tour with the boys. . . .



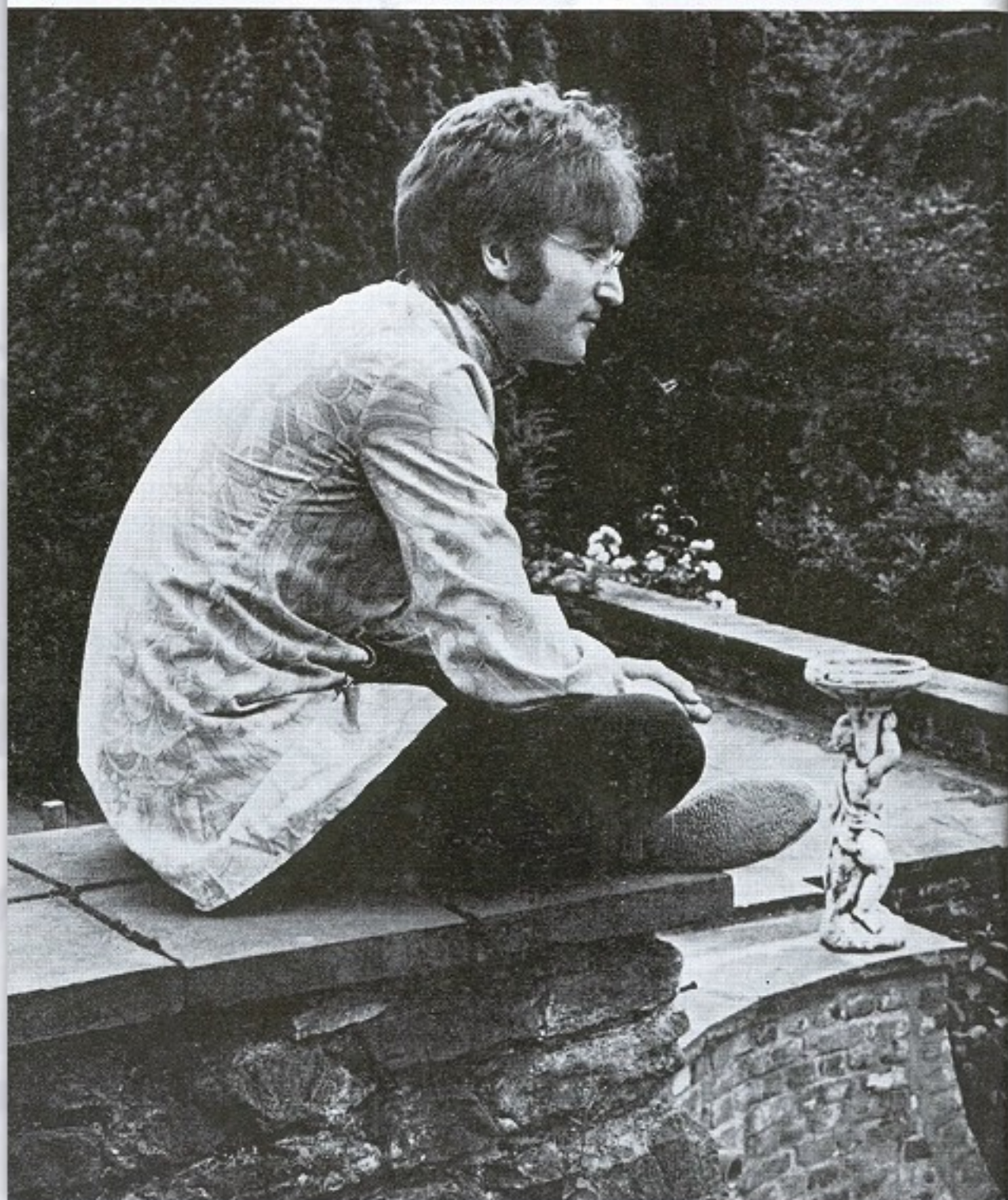
Above: Paul fixes a flower in the hair of Nicola, who was one of the passengers on the Mystery Tour coach.

Below: John takes a breather on the grass.





# MEDITATION...







After he appeared with George on the David Frost programme in the television discussion show "The Frost Programme" John commented: "If just one in every thousand viewers who watched the programme was encouraged to look into Transcendental Meditation then it was well worth doing. We want to get the message across to as many people as possible that meditation can help everyone. Not just a special few, or brainy people or cranks but EVERYONE."

The following is an abbreviated transcript of the views and explanations given in London by John and George before they left for India:—

- JOHN: Through meditation I've learned how to tap energy that I've had in me all the time. Before I could only reach this extra energy on good days when things were going well. With meditation I find that if it's not too good a day I can still get the same amount of energy going for me. It means I am more use to myself and to others. Put it another way—the worst days I had without meditation were much worse than the bad days I have now, days when it's difficult to get going.
- GEORGE: The energy is latent within everybody. It's there anyway. Meditation is a natural process of being able to contact that energy each day and give yourself a little more. You're able to do whatever you normally do with a little bit more happiness, maybe.
- Each individual's life sort of pulsates in a certain rhythm. They give you a word or a sound which pulsates with that rhythm. The idea is to transcend to the most subtle level of thought, to replace your ordinary thoughts with the word or sound. Finally you lose even that and you're at a level of pure consciousness.
- JOHN: You sit there and let your mind go. You introduce the word, the sound, the vibration to take over from your thoughts. You don't will thoughts away.
- GEORGE: When your mind is a complete blank it's beyond all previous experience. That level is timeless, spaceless. You can be there for five minutes or much longer. You don't actually know how long when you come out of it and back to the everyday, the gross level of thinking.
- JOHN: It's like sleeping. You don't know you've been sleeping until you're awake again. It seems as though no time has gone at all.
- GEORGE: You can't really tell anybody exactly what it is. The teaching of Transcendental Meditation is all based on the individual. If you want to do it you get instruction. That leads to some sort of experience. After that experience you're taught the next part and told how you can go on from there to the next stage.
- JOHN: It's like asking someone to say what chocolate tastes like. It's impossible to describe.
- GEORGE: Or to tell somebody how it is to be drunk. They've got to be drunk themselves before they know what it is.
- JOHN: You don't feel you have more actual knowledge—or at least I don't—but you feel more energetic. You come out of it and it's just a sort of "Let's get going" feeling about whatever work you've got to tackle.
- GEORGE: It takes a lot of practice to arrive at a point where you can remain in that frame of mind, that atti-

tude to life, permanently. I've had definite proof after only six or seven weeks that this is something that really works. It'll take a long time to arrive at a state where I can hold the level of pure consciousness and bring it back with me into everyday levels of acting and thinking. That's the eventual aim.

**JOHN:** One of the Maharishi's analogies is that it's like dipping a cloth in and out of gold. If you leave it in it gets soggy. If you leave it out the sun will fade it. So you keep dipping it in and bringing it out and, eventually, there's the same amount of gold in the cloth whether it's in or out. So you don't meditate ALL the time but you DO meditate regularly if you want to get anywhere with it. Twenty minutes a day. Something like that.

**GEORGE:** You can take certain drugs which heighten your perception. From there you can go on and try to get on to a subtler level of thought but drugs, in themselves, would never get you there and it's a mistake to believe they will. Drugs are on the same level as sleeping and dreaming and waking they're all relative and comparatively superficial.

**JOHN:** We dropped drugs long before we met the Maharishi. It had done all it could do for us. There was no going any further. That was more associated with finding out about yourself and your ego. It's more psychological than anything else. Meditation is a bit more gentle and much deeper.

**GEORGE:** Drugs don't really get to the true you, the real self. The way to approach the real YOU is through meditation or some form of Yoga.

**JOHN:** Meditation doesn't actually change you, make you different in any way. It's just something beneficial which you can ADD to yourself, add to your routine. When you add to your religion you don't

CHANGE your religion. Whatever you are—you carry on. If you ask any of the Maharishi's people to give you a few laws for living by they'd be virtually the same as Christianity. Christianity is the answer as much as this is.

**GEORGE:** The word God means all sorts of things to me. The first concept I had of a man in the sky, well, I kicked that one a few years ago BUT I'm coming back to that now because, yes, it's a man in the sky as well if you like, it's just every aspect of creation, all a part of God.

**JOHN:** I think of God as a big piece of energy, like electricity, a big powerhouse.

**GEORGE:** Or the energy which runs through everything and makes everything one.

**JOHN:** Everything you read about, all the religions, are all the same basically. It's just a matter of people opening their minds up. I don't know how divine or super-human Maharishi is. He was probably born quite ordinary but he's working at it.

**GEORGE:** If everybody took up meditation it would help them to sort out their own problems, put their houses in order, if you like. People cause all the world's problems. So if people fix up their personal problems that's it, we're well on the way aren't we. It's up to each individual, every person, to make his own move.

**JOHN:** The main thing is it's simple. All you've got to do is to be INTERESTED. If you don't believe in meditation and you're cynical about it there's still no reason why you shouldn't try to find out WHAT you're so cynical about. And the only way to find out is to learn about meditation and give it a try. THEN you'll have the right to condemn or otherwise.



Above: The Beatles and the rest of the cast of the television show getting ready to film the Walrus Song.  
Below: The Beatles playing on the runway at West Malling aerodrome,





Above: Mike McGear, Paul's brother "shoots" John on a bicycle during the Mystery Tour.

Below: Mandy Weet, one of the girls on the coach fixes some flowers in Paul's hair while he pretends to be annoyed.





# BEATLE NEWS

## INDIA TRIP DELAYED

The boys have been so busy working on the Mystery Tour show that they've still not been able to set a definite date when they will leave for their much talked about visit to the Maharashi's Temple on the banks of the river Ganges. In fact, the Beatles management feel that they have so much to do at present that it may well be impossible for them to get away before early 1968. John and George, however, are particularly anxious to visit the Maharashi in India as soon as possible and one, or both, may well find time to pay a quick visit during the next few weeks.

## WORLDWIDE SHOWING FOR MYSTERY TOUR

As soon as it was reported that the Beatles were preparing a special show for television, the major T.V. organisations all round the world started bidding to buy the show for their own local networks. All three major American companies, C.B.S., N.B.C., and A.B.C., are anxious to buy the show and it is reported that the current asking price is one million dollars. The B.B.C. and the I.T.V. companies are due to view the completed show as soon as it is ready, and many other offers are pouring in from Australia, Europe, Japan and even South America. Now that the popularity of the Beatles is so big in Russia, will their state television network also bid for the Mystery Tour?

## *Beatles Recording Studio*

The Beatles have been talking about building their own recording studio for a long time, and as the press reported earlier this month, Paul and Mick Jagger in particular, decided that it would be a good idea several months ago. Now the Beatles have found an electronics wizard, Alex Mardas, who they feel can build all the unusual equipment that they need for their future recording sessions. He was one of the passengers on the Mystery Tour coach and he has a very Ringoish moustache.

## COAT OF PAINT

Paul has had his car, an Hispano-Suiza, painted, and he used it for the first time to drive Jane and his father to the "How I won the War" premiere.

## RINGO'S FILM

The national press made great play of the fact that Ringo was "breaking" away from the Beatles to star with Richard Burton and Marlon Brando in a film of the best selling book, "Candy". He is not, of course, doing anything of the sort but merely fulfilling a long desire he's had to take on a difficult role in a major film.

In "Candy" he will play Emmanuel the Mexican gardener.

Ringo will be flying to Rome for ten days filming at the end of November.

## SPECIAL CHRISTMAS RELEASES

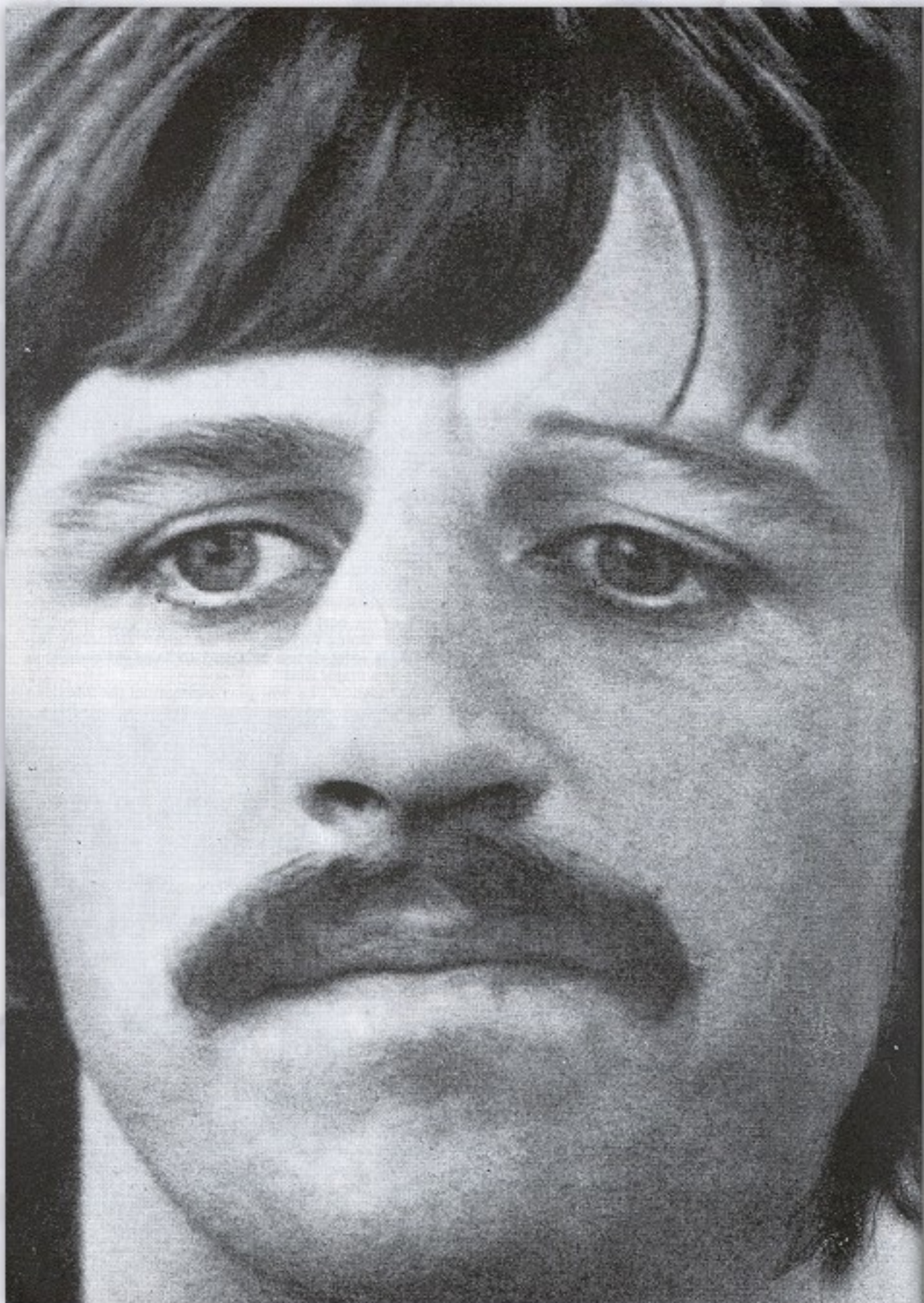
The Beatles have seven songs which are being inserted in the Mystery Tour show—at least they had finished five at the time of going to press and were still working on two more.

Their problem is, what do they do with seven new tracks?

They can't, of course, issue a one-sided L.P., so there are all sorts of other solutions: an E.P. with four tracks on it plus a single with one track on one side and two on the other, or alternatively, three singles, one of which would have two tracks.

The easiest solution of all, of course, is for the Beatles to write some more songs, but it is very doubtful if they will be able to find the time now as the television show must be completed very shortly.

But the boys do want a new single release to be in the shops by the end of November. So, the present plan is to release a single then and follow it up with probably an E.P. which will be accompanied by a picture story of the Mystery Tour in December.



THE 11th BEATLES BOOK COMPETITION

# SPOT THE BEATLE!



A.

B.

C.

D.

## ***FIVE CRISP NEW £10 NOTES TO BE WON!***

For this new competition we want you to study the photograph above of the four Beatles dressed up for one of the scenes for their Mystery Tour show. Firstly, we want you to decide which Beatle is behind each of the disguises above.

Secondly, we want you to think up a collective name for the characters in the picture. For example, you may decide that they look like bears, in which case you might give them the name "Beatle Bears", or you may think up a completely new name like "Animal Mugs". Now that I have suggested these two titles, you can't use them of course.

### **TO ENTER:**

1. Write the letters A.B.C.D. on the back of a post card and opposite each letter put the name of the Beatle you think is behind each disguise.
2. Underneath the letters and Beatles names, put your collective name for the characters in the picture.
3. Add your name and address in the top right hand corner.
4. Send your entry to "Eleventh Beatles Book Competition", 36-38 Westbourne Grove, London, W.2.
5. Your entry must arrive not later than December 10th.
6. One entry only is allowed for each person.
7. The judges' decision is final.
8. The result will be announced in the January 1968 issue of the Beatles Book.

The

# Beatles

BOOK

No. 52

NOV.  
1967

