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

**Finalists - Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Category</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Brenda Holloway</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gina Black</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dusty Springfield</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joan Baez</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cher</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Petula Clark</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marianne Faithfull</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Connie Stevens</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tina Turner</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leslie Gore</td>
<td>Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Gary Lewis Dreams Of Girls And Chaos

By Carol Dek

He lounged in the luxurious living room of his home and described his ideal girl for his Beat reporter.

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

"I'm thinking of a girl cause I like to look at a girl's legs. I like bell bottoms too, they're OK but the girls are getting to look too much like guys." His tastes in girls' hairstyles run to extremes too. He likes long (brunette) hair worn like Cher's and short (brunette) hair worn like Barbra Streisand's.

Digs Cool Pants

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

Gary just plain likes girls, particularly the fan type. His idea of the perfect audience is "some place like the Cow Palace packed with girls and pure medlem." He likes medlem so much that he says the Playboy's all time greatest concert was one that was pure unadulterated madness.

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

"We were the second to last act and we watched the others come back all torn and beat up. We were scared-scarred to death." 15 Police Officers

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

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

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

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

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

Let His Hair Grow

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

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

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

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

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

These are just a few of the many little Beatle snapshots which are in our Beat scrapbook, but it's time to put the book away for now.

If you will join us again next week, we'll open our scrapbook and take a look back into the childhood of one Mr. Paul Beuille, MBE as well as his three long-haired companions.

See ya then, luv. Cheerio!

Hold On! For Herman

Hold on, it looks like they have finally made up their minds. Yes, executives at MGM have decided on the final title for the newest Herman's Hermits just completed.

It's to be called "Hold On!" and not "There's No Place Like Spunktown." The title comes from one of the 11 new songs that the boys recorded for a film which is produced by Sam Katzman.
Is Recording Easy?

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

The whole thing seems so easy, doesn't it? The singer goes into a recording studio and sings the song through once—maybe twice. And that is it. The A&R man keeps one eye on the lea sheet and the other eye on the performer. The engineer twists the buttons and pushes the levers in the control room until the singer goes into a frenzy. And the mighty boss of the A&R man is completely satisfied.

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

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

Fidgety Marshall

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

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

Of course, this makes for a lot of takes but it also makes for a fantastic sounding record in the end. If the end ever comes, that is.

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

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

Studio In Stitches

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

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

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

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

You've no doubt been wondering where Joey was all this time. After all, it was his session. Well, Joey made good use of his time in the control booth going over the lyrics about a million times. Then when he tired of sitting he would walk around the studio chatting with his fun club members of friends of his who had dropped by.

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

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

When the clock reached midnight The BEAT staff decided we were just that—beat. We'd waited hours to hear Joey sing and Joey had waited hours to hear his own voice. But Marshall said no—no with that cold.

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

Henry Older Than Herman

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

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

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

Voice Trouble

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

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

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

Byrds Say No

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

QUICK ONES: Interesting note in the English papers saying that Lulu's friendship with Herman is "blossoming." I don't know. It wasn't too long ago that they were the heralding the Herman-Twinkle "romance." But Herman told The BEAT that the "romance" never took place anywhere except in some press agent's imagination. . . . Rolling Stones now are second to only the Beatles in world-wide record sales . . . Donovan has managed to get Rediffusion to pitch in about $30,000 for his television documentary. Ought to be some show, hope we get to see it Stateside . . . Belated Happy Birthday to Herman—now an old man of 18 . . . Is Dave Clark really going to gel himself a new nose? His old one is all right to the trouble—it refused to do anything they had dropped by.

Voice Trouble

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

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

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

Byrds Say No

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

QUICK ONES: Interesting note in the English papers saying that Lulu's friendship with Herman is "blossoming." I don't know. It wasn't too long ago that they were the heralding the Herman-Twinkle "romance." But Herman told The BEAT that the "romance" never took place anywhere except in some press agent's imagination. . . . Rolling Stones now are second to only the Beatles in world-wide record sales . . . Donovan has managed to get Rediffusion to pitch in about $30,000 for his television documentary. Ought to be some show, hope we get to see it Stateside . . . Belated Happy Birthday to Herman—now an old man of 18 . . . Is Dave Clark really going to gel himself a new nose? His old one is all right to the trouble—it refused to do anything they had dropped by.

Henry Older Than Herman

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

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

It was revived once by Joe Brown and his Bruisers and now has another rebirth with the Hermits, who made it number one in America.
Adventures of Robin Boyd

CHAPTER FOUR
The next morning, Robin awakened happy as a lark.

It was Saturday, there was no school, and it was also the day she was going to try her wings for the first time.

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

Less than an hour later, Robin woke up and went into the kitchen carrying a small suitcase.

“Good morning, mom,” she cried jovially.

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

“Good morning dear,” she replied, trying to hide her fears. “What do you have planned when you’re done with breakfast?”

Robin shrugged. “My plans are a little bit topsy-turvy today.”

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

Then she walked sadly toward the yellow pages. When Robin was certain that her mother was no longer watching, she doubled back and slipped into the garage.

For a moment she considered the possibility of taking her suitcase with her, but she decided against it. She and George hadn’t discussed the subject of baggage.

And besides, a bird carrying a value might attract too much attention. (A bird wearing glasses was going to attract quite enough, thank you.)

With trembling hands, she hid the suitcase on a dusty shelf.

With trembling-er hands, she removed the tiny glasses from her jacket pocket (which wasn’t difficult because there was a pocket in her jacket). Byrd glasses, she thought, smiling to herself. It wasn’t as bad as she’d figured.

George making her wear them so she wouldn’t go falling out of trees and stuff.

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

“Leverpoot!”

Three seconds later, she flew out of the garage.

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

“Ratatatat!” she said, furious. How could she fly to England when she didn’t even know where England was? And couldn’t very well go to the nearest gas station and ask?

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

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

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

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

“Not too hard, of course. Being not too hard, East, she reasoned.”

She was so busy watching life go on as usual on the ground, she nearly ran smack into a hulking Atlantic.

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

Why had she chosen London as the first stop on her weekend flight? Who else could have made her choice? She had only aimed as West as she could and here she was!

And what was she going to do about it?

One need hardly ask, need one?

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

“The Eiffel Tower!” she breathed excitedly as she screeched to a halt about two inches from...
Liverpuddles

By Rob McGre, Manager, The Cavern

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

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

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

The actual venture turned out to be rather expensive. The studio, located in the cellar next to the Cavern, cost over $30,000. But these two 24 year old engineers threw themselves into opening it.

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

Country and Western

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

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

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

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

Rising Sons

Up In West

The Rising Sons are coming up in the West.

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

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

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

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

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

Native Californians

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

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

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

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

(Sendie C.)

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

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

(Sherry M.)

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

Q: This is a dumb question but here goes. My girlfriend asks me over to her house nearly every Saturday afternoon, and I like to go over there. I think I'd ask her to go already if it weren't for this dog of hers. It runs around all over the furniture, and when I come home from an afternoon at her house, I look like a St. Bernard. It's a white dog with long hair. Should I just say something about this? Do you think I'll see her off?

(Bill M.)

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

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

(Andrea F.)

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

HINT OF THE WEEK

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

(Sharon T.)

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

By Susan Frech

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

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

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

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

Can you please tell me if Glenn Campbell is married?

Linda Katuma
Yes, Glenn is married.

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

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

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

Wendy Mills
Yes.

When did John Lennon start wearing his contact lenses?

Diane May
John began using them about 6 months ago.

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

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

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

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

What is Robert Vaughn's address?

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

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

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

Has Bob Dylan written a book?

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

Is Dave Clark married?

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

How tall is Marianne Faithfull?

Phil
Marianne is 5 feet 5 inches tall.

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

Puzzled One
The Silks are all English.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Where can I write to Donovan?

Steffi Berkowitz

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

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

Does Sally Fields, Gidget, date Bobby Sherman?

Larry White
No, she doesn't.

Eric The Loser

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

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

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

Eric Burton of the Animals had to spend an extra day in America on their last tour because of a lost passport. This was the last trip pleased for collecting material for my book. It was the last trip I was going to have to take. I wanted to find out where I was going to be, until music completely took me over. I started playing piano for people at their houses and at parties, then I started playing professionally in clubs and auditioning for people.

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

For their upcoming December special on BBC they have signed the Beatles, who are the best and they demand the best to go with them.

For their upcoming December special on BBC they have signed the Beatles, who are the best and they demand the best to go with them. And they don't stick strictly to English entertainers either.

For this special they have signed an American, Henry Mancini, and an Englishman, Peter Sellers.

You always know that you're getting the best if it's a Beatles production.
Dishy 007 Once Was A Dreary Coffin Polisher

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

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

Sean is currently in Hollywood putting the wraps on his latest film for Warner Bros., "A Fine Madness," which co-stars Joanne Woodward, and Jean Seberg. Not a fancy spy-tacular this one, instead contrary - Sean put his leisures moments dashing from bullet to boudoir. Quite on the contrary - Sean put in his share of time as a milkman, a cement mixer, a bricklayer, a steel bender, a printer's assistant, a lifeguard, and a coffee polisher! Mr. Connery also served for three years as a seaman in the British Navy as a trainee with a gunny outfit and as a member of an anti-aircraft gun crew.

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

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

Bond Role

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

Now? Well, girls - I'm afraid that all we can do is just wait for December to roll around again. Why? Well, that's when the next "Bond" picture - "Thunderball!" will be released. Can you think of a moer way to "kill" a Christmas vacation? I can't!!! Merry Christmas, James!

Rock Show For Adults?

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

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

By Louie Criciano

A press party is one of the best places to see people and pick up on all the latest happenings and Pat Boone's party for the Leaves was no exception. One of the nicest couples at the party was Chad Stuart and his pretty wife, Jill. Since Chad and Jill now live here permanently it seems that I am forever running into them, which isn't bad, is it? He had hardly said "Hi" when he started in a mile a minute to tell me all about his new Mustang GT which he considers to be the most fantastic thing ever made and I guess his is!

Feb Car

It's green with black upholstery and wood paneling. The only fault Chad can find with the car is that it probably all boils down to too many people trying to stick their fingers in too many pies. Jeremy wants to be a singer and record producer. Jill wants to be an actress but she also likes singing. Kind of like the eternal triangle, isn't it?

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

Personaly, I hope Chad & Jeremy get back together again. Jill is certainly a doll but she and Chad singing together looked like an English version of Sonny & Cher. Not that that's bad - but Chad & Jeremy were much better.
Hollywood’s Moulin Rouge Rocks In!

GRAND OPENING DEC. 9

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

Dave Hull’s

HULLABALOO

Featuring The Palace Guard Plus

The World’s Top Recording Stars

(Follow The BEAT for details on scheduled Guest Appearances)

* Continuous entertainment—on three stages—including one of the world’s great revolving center stages!
* Continuous dancing—Good Food—All the Glamor and Showmanship of Hollywood’s Finest.
* Home of the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame—Footprints, Handprints and Momentos of the great rock stars.

ROCK WITH DAVE HULL AT THE HULLABALOO

AGES 15-21 — NO MINIMUM—NO COVER — ALL FOR $1.50 ADMISSION

Special Premiere Dec. 8 Hosting The BEAT’s 1st Annual Pop Music Awards Dinner

6230 Sunset
Across from Palladium
Charlie-O: Sense of Humor Behind the Innocent Look

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

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

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

Child Star

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

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

Now, you may all well wonder how a big-time, professional disc jockey—such as Charlie—began his career in radio. Well... "When I was in high school, I used to do a disc jockey show—on the PA system!"

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

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

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

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

Somewhat later, he entered the field of television as somewhat of a pioneer, and had one of the first all-night TV shows. It was six hours long, six nights a week, and it was filmed in a studio with an electric camera—which means that Charlie performed all alone from one o’clock to six o’clock in the morning every single night. "I guess I had one of the highest ratings of any TV personality in the US because no other station was on the air at that time!"

Life With Dick

In the early 50’s, Charlie first became associated with Dick Clark as his announcer—and his life hasn’t been the same since! Although Dick has become one of Charlie’s closest friends, he has also been his greatest source of "practical joking."

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

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

Charlie has already appeared in two motion pictures, including the recently-released Rock Hudson Dick, "Blindfold." But this is not the end of Charlie’s aspirations in show biz.

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

He also enjoys dabbling in painting—which he is currently studying three hours a week—and occasionally indulges himself in a little writing. Now, if you will turn your radio dial to 1440 every morning about 9:00, you can indulge yourself in the delightful experience of listening to Charlie “dabbling” in a very fun-type radio show. We’ll see you then, Charlie.
Open Letter To Beatle Fans

Hello there, fellow idiots!

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

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

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

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

All right all you Beatles fans, I see that a lot of you are wearing doubtful looks. You're not so sure you ARE Beatles fans. You are, but you have other interests, that's all. We've all grown up a bit, too. But all the same, deep down inside we'll always be Beatles fans even if right now we're beginning to wonder (and wander.) Just remember, BEATLES 4 EVER!

Karen Call
Millbrae, California

Paul McCartney—Have your thoughts strayed from him?

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

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

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

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

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

With America going all-out to entertain the royal couple it was considered a high honor to be asked to perform. But Sonny and Cher—despite their great popularity among teenagers and young adults—apparently found out the hard way that it's dangerous for an entertainer to step out of his element.

Yeah! Funny Envelopes

"Disc-Cards" for Records

A Funny Card and Gift Wrap in One! The Gear Way to Give a Record—that's in!

Funny Cartoons—With Funny Captions—in Funny Colors—Like

Gold Digger
Pink-Pong
Hulla-Blue
Home-On-Orange

Funny! Send for Some!

Please send me...

'Disc-Cards'...

I have checked the ones I want...

I'm enclosing...

Cash...Check

Name...

Address...

City...

State...

Zip...

Mail coupon to:

'Disc-Cards'

2350 Lakeview Avenue
Los Angeles, California 90039
For Girls Only
Rhyming Problem

By Shirley Poston

I have a problem (which is hard-
ly news to anyone who’s read this
column before). And you’ll be hap-
py to hear (saw that one?) that I’m
going to tell you all about it.

It’s George.

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

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

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

George is gorge.
Ours.

Okay, you can stop that
laughing right this minute. So I’m
poor. George loves me anyway
(don’t wish).

Say, have you ever heard of a
Bear Scare?

I hope not, because I’m won-
dering about you if you have. No,
seriously, there is such a thing
(would I lie to you about some-
thing this important?). And it’s not
something you scare bears with
(fortunately). It’s a magic charm!

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

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

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

Oh, forget the whole thing.

Mid-Western Fad

Anyway, it’s a big fad all over
the mid-Western portion of the
country. After the wishes are
made, you can’t take the “brace-
let” off for one solid year. Which,
of course, makes all three wishes
come true!

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

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

Every time she gets her weekly
1 copy of The BEAT, she gives me
a serious of the world’s crimp-
look. Why, you ask (providing
that you haven’t dried off to sleep
mid-column). Because she thinks
I am a thief.

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

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

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

Whenever that happens to me,
I just stand there with my mouth
hangin’ open, thinking incredi-
ably, “somewhere he’s breath-
ing.”

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

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

A Dylan Fan Speaks,
The BEAT Listens

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

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

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

mr. dylan
this strange young man
of whom I speak

I have never

You think awhile

you've heard of dogs

and curvy bugs under

logs

If you're a phony

he's first to know it
can't hide facts

from this young poet
don't waste time wondering
what's inside his head
there's much to learn
listen instead

and come morning

when sun climbs up

I'll drink wine

from my coffee cup

dream of eden

so far away

where fountains wash

worn away

while he speaks of life
and we listen
gazing out the window

raindrops glisten

some day soon

I hope we find

this utopia

If the blind

open their eyes

as they can see

mr. dylan's message
to you and me

Meet the Leaves—Not Falling but Soaring
The World Of Protest

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

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

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

Dear Editor,

I agree with Mary Andrews’ letter on “Eve of Destruction.” The attitude of the whole crowd of protestors seems to be “let’s show everyone how good we are by pointing out the bad in everyone else, or the world by pretending it’s not worth saving.”

I am thoroughly disgusted with all these people. I have certainly a right to be heard but you won’t catch me listening to their pitifulness. In evaluating the world situation, as in anything, he who ignores the good is just as blind and stupid as he who ignores the bad and a good deal more trying too.

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

Jeri P.

To The BEAT:

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

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

If the song was to be written, it should have been written then. And now it’s too late—or is it?

It really depends on our generation.

Miffie Howell

Best and the Beatles

Dear Editor:

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

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

When I first read your article I found it hard to believe that Pete Best could possibly sue them for such a large sum. I realize the Beatles only earn $45,000 a year from the poorhouse but $45 million isn’t exactly a few shillings in any man’s wallet!

True, I have to agree that he has a perfect right to demand his “fair share” of the profits and recognition from those records made in Germany. He did the playing of drums not Ringo and it’s just only that his name appear somewhere along the line. Personally, I can’t see howsthe court would allow it. He knows how to get publicity.

Then, to add insult to injury, he has a number of other earnings. He is a proven merchandise, well ghosted, well publicized, well advertised (on Beatles’ records) in the United States. He has never lost a market contact that he has been offered. He has originality when it comes to the name of his new group—“The Best of the Beatles.” The thought of him having any legal trouble should scare the world. I’m not just going to say ‘steal’; but I don’t have to stick my neck out on the name, reputation and fame of the Beatles in both misleading and deceiving. If he can’t find work or start his own name I dare say he can’t succeed. In effect, he is actually using the popularity of the Beatles to gain his revenge. I’ll have to give him credit for his cunning. He knows how to get publicity.

Laurie Platin

Paul and Jane

Dear Editor,

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

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

Or maybe I’m feeling sorry for them—the people who conjure up and publish the trash. I’m feeling sorry for them because they have nothing to offer. If they only knew that with a little bit more trouble, they could come up with the truth—that’s the only word I can use, because it makes a lot more sense than any other word in the dictionary. And because the truth would also save us heartbreaks, the worry, tension and sleepless nights, and them a mal-adjusted printing press.

If they only knew . . .

Laurie Platin

Shindig Cast

Off to Hawaii

Cast and crew of Shindig have gone to Waikiki to tape two shows. Guest stars for the two episodes are Carol Doda, Ian Whitcomb and Len Barry.

Shindig regulars making the trip include host Jimmy O'Neill, Bob by Sherman, Donna Loren, Glen Campbell, the Shindogs, Billy Preston, the Blossoms, the Wellingtons and the Shindig dancers.

Dear Editor,

Regarding your editorial “May-Be It’s Time to Protest”:

I was pleased to find these opinions so authoritatively offered, as I find that at least somewhere there is a spokesman for the intelligent teenager of today. You have presented the argument of the generation which the great majority will agree. Unfortunately, the “great majority” will include very few parents and adults in a position to help.

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

The difference between “my” generation and the previous one is only as wide as the gap between honesty and hypocrisy. We teenagers will either accept or abandon an opinion, belief or custom, will not wear a mustache and other orders to shave.

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

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

There’s still hope.

G. John Edwards

Dear Editor:

From one parent who “listened” to your editorial protest (“Teen Side of Story—Maybe It’s Time to Protest”), I have read and re-read your message and I’ve been thinking of the many points you mentioned.

You speak of teenagers as a re- sponsible group. I agree. They are responsible to the adult world! Someday they, too, will be adults, and adults are responsible to their lives. They are growing and learning. It is only after you are grown up that you realize how well the world really understands and begins to try, as hard as you can, to learn what, where, when and how you can contribute.

In your plan to substitute the ugliness in the world with beauty, keep in mind the need of man to be free, first, last and always in mind that the world and country you live in is now a better place than in any other time in history.

Keep in mind that evil is a present threat to man. Now, spell it backwards—“it spells” life. You cannot dig up all the weeds in the world to get rid of evil and still live. But you can be realistic, face life with a strong will and hope that one day you may bring good to your fellow man.

The balance of the future is in the hands of the teachers, adults or any “group.” But unless we remain free to choose our own destiny, (and some will succeed and some will fail), plan, society or human desire will be worth the trouble it takes to breathe in and out!

Mrs. Betty M. Swope

December 4, 1965

THE BEAT

Page 13

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

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

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

"It's going to have the largest room with the finest meals for teenagers—with the lowest prices!—in the world. I want this to be a Mecca for teens—we will have the very best acts there, really great entertainment, and there will be two bands playing all the time. We will be able to accommodate a total capacity crowd of 4,000 in the club at once—2,000 in the dining area alone, at one time. Also, we can have crowds of up to 220 people dancing at one time, because we can roll out as much floor as we need.

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

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

He has been getting calls from all the kids in the audience to be taped and sent to our boys in Viet Nam. Pretty great, huh? Well, most of the people here at KRLA are pretty great, so no sort of figures. If you have someone in Viet Nam you would like to send a message to, or if you would just like to speak to all of the wonderful guys over there, why don't you give Bill a ring tonight?

Those Lovable Losers—the KRLA DJs—are still trying to win a game, but so far they are upholding their outstanding record of an unbelievably large number of losses!!
The BEAT Pauses To Remember

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

Columbia Records has a new album out that is the sort of thing you may want. It's not by the Beatles or the Rolling Stones and there isn't an electric guitar on it. It is "John Fitzgerald Kennedy ... As We Remember Him." It is part of the Columbia Records Legacy Collection and includes a set of two long playing records and a 242-page book with over 200 photographs.

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

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

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

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

The Stones Still Rolling

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

British Top 10

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

By Robert E. Esseman and Frank DeSanctis

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

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

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

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

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

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

Girls are coming by the droves, asking the Headliners for up-dos with curls. It seems curls are back to stay until next summer. Short sides and long tips. We'll take care of these.

What to use, and how to do it.

The Headliners Headache Section

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

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

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

Heaven's NO. Be very careful you maintain an oval effect to your face. Wear your hair just a little higher than you've been wearing it. How may I make an appointment with your shop? I live in Arizona and am coming to California for Christmas.

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

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

It's In the Bag

By Eda

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

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

My, my how time does fly!

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

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

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

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

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

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

A certain producer is trying to sign a certain Cynthia Lennon for an appearance on his show. Sorry, but a certain Mr. John Lennon has already signed her to a long-term, exclusive contract.
BEAT Pop Music Awards Poll
Final Ballot - Please Check One in Each Category

MALE VOCALIST
- Sonny Bono
- James Brown
- Donny
- Bob Dylan
- Barry Mc Guire
- Roger Miller
- Gene Pitney
- Elvis Presley
- Billy Joe Royal
- Jan Whitcomb

NEW MALE VOCALIST
- Sonny Bono
- Donny
- Bob Dylan
- Barry Mc Guire
- Jan Whitcomb

FEMALE VOCALIST
- Joan Baez
- Cherie
- Petula Clark
- Marianne Faithfull
- Leslie Gore
- Brenda Holloway
- Dusty Springfield
- Connie Stevens
- Tina Turner

NEW FEMALE VOCALIST
- Joan Baez
- Cherie
- Petula Clark
- Marianne Faithfull
- Barbara Lewis

NEW VACAL GROUP
- Beach Boys
- Simon & Garfunkel
- Three Dog Night
- Righteous Brothers
- Shangri-Las

ORIGINAL INSTRUMENTAL GROUP
- Beach Boys
- Simon & Garfunkel
- Three Dog Night
- Righteous Brothers
- Shangri-Las

DUO
- Chad & Jeremy
- Jan & Dean
- Buck & Boog
- Righteous Brothers
- Sonny & Cher

NEW VOCAL GROUP
- Beach Boys
- Simon & Garfunkel
- Three Dog Night
- Righteous Brothers
- Shangri-Las

PRODUCER
- Sonny Bono
- Sonny Bono
- Sonny Bono
- Sonny Bono
- Sonny Bono

RECORD COMPANY
- ABC
- Atlantic
- Coral
- Columbia
- Liberty
- London
- Smash
- Tamla Motown
- Warner Bros

VOCAAL RECORD - 45's
- Gaby Don't
- Cryin' In The Chapel
- Help
- Like A Rolling Stone
- Mr. Tambourine Man
- Mrs. Brown's Boys
- Yesterday

INSTRUMENTAL - 45's
- The In Crowd
- Whistled Blows
- Cotton Candy
- Eat Your Veggies

NEW VOCAL ALBUM
- Beach Boys Today
- Bringing It All Back Home
- Help
- Introducing The Herd's Herb
- Look Of Love
- Mr. Tambourine Man
- Out Of Suburbia
- Roly-Poly Stones
- We're Gonna Love Each Other

RECORD PRODUCER
- Sonny Bono
- Sonny Bono
- Sonny Bono
- Sonny Bono
- Sonny Bono

INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM
- We're Gonna Love Each Other
- Sound Track
Dick & Deedee
Volunteer for Viet Nam Duty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

By Carol Deck

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

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

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

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

Talented Wives

Smoky's wife, Claudette, sings on most of the Miracles' records but doesn't perform live with them, and Bobby's wife is the leader of the Marvelettes. Like all the groups on the Tamla-Motown label, these guys have class. They dress well and sing fantastically. And they put the finishing touch on their performance by having some of the smoothest choreography around. Most of their choreography is done by Bobby, Ronnie and Pete but they get a lot of help from a guy named Charlie Atkins who does choreography for all of the Motown groups including the Supremes.

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

Respect Too

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

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

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

New Release

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

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

The Beatles Don't Forget

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dome Opens For Supremes

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

The Astrodome, which seats 50,000, has previously been used mainly for sports events. The Motown recording trio, Diana Ross, Mary Wilson and Florence Ballard, just completed a tour of 16 nights and a week's engagement in Pittsburgh.
It's In The Bag
By Ed

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

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

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

Speaking of haircuts, Hullabaloo pulled a silly. When Barry McGuire appeared as host on a recent segment they forced him to cut his hair. But then they had it cofiffed at a Phil Specto.

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

Well, what do you know? It's "I'll Follow My Cloud" down in Mexico City these days! Suddenly, the Mexican TV is being flooded with a musical inundation of Watini. If you set your monoscope in the right direction and tune in at prime time now, you can watch any one of four hard-track shows on the Mexican telly-life and frug to the swirling strains of such R'n'R combos as Los Highboys, Los Cricketos, Los Rocking Devils, Los Loud Jets, and Los Crazy Birds.

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

* * *

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

Gene is an extremely talented chap who composes and arranges the songs he sings. He has built up a large following all around the globe, and especially in the Mother Country across the Pond.

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

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

* * *

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

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

As our mon now tells you, are you putting us on, aren't you? Oh the beautfulness of itself!!

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

Stones On Top Again

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

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

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

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

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

The highest debut this week belongs to one of England's very favorite entertainers (and one of over 100)—Gene Pitney. Gene has enjoyed more success in England than he has in his own native America—though, of course, he is extremely popular Stateside as well.

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

Italo's Top 10

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

* * *

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

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

Paul's Father Recalls Brothers Inseparable

By Jamie McInerney

"ello, la, 'ow yer doin' this week? It's time once again to open up our BEAT scrapbook, and this week we've got inside our minds. Paul Beati started back at us. Hello Pauly! Paul's father James McCartney, provides our readers with a scrapbook of Paul as a child with these poignant snapshots.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Visit U.S.

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

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

If anyone would like to win one of the posters which will be used to advertise Wilson's appearance at the Cavern just send me a request for Wilson to perform on stage. I will then award a poster to the most original request.

I will also send a giant Escorts poster (5 ft. by 4 ft.) to the person who sends me the most original reason why they like the Escorts. Send your answers to me at 7 Heydean Road, Allerton, Liverpool 18, England.

By Rob McGraw

Manager, The Cavern

LIVERPUDDLES

Martha and the Vandellas appear to have another nationwide hit, "Love Makes Me Do Foolish Things."
Adventures of Robin Boyd . . .

By Shirley Paxton

CHAPTER FIVE

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

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

"Is it a bird?" someone wondered. "Is it a plane?" another pondered. "Blimey!" chorused the less conservative. "It's superman!"

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

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

And how did Robin come by this slightly (slightly?) unusual capability? She simply made a wish, and George the Liverpoolian genie who lives in a tea pot on her dresser granted it. (George, by the way, looks so much like that other George—Harrison, who else?—it's almost unbelievable.)

Bobbi McClure.

(Gasp.) But, he isn't that other George.) (Damn.)

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

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

Ordinarily a friendly sort, Robin curried her lip (which is difficult for a real Robin) as a result of her situation and made a beeline for the nearest Gitmo. There she found a Robin Hood, or rather a man dressed in the likeness of Robin Hood.

"I'm looking for the nearest Gitmo," Robin explained.

"My favorite Rolling Stone" reported said companion, preparing to slide her (he) fine feathers friend directly in the skies.

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

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

With the evening with delight, Robin then began searching for a way into said famous theater.

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

A person—or bird—would like to think named Robin managed to keep her wear glasses (which she, luckily, had managed to keep on). But the others looked at her curiously.

"I say," she ventured forth, trying to sound teedle British falling, "Do you know where I can find the Beatle's den?"

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

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

"Don't you talk that way about my favorite Rolling Stone" repeated said companion, preparing to fold her (he) fine feathers friend directly in the skies.

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

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

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

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

"Anyone we know?" came Ringo's complacent reply. "I mean a real bird," John said nervously.

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

John put his book down with trembling hands. "There is when it's wearing glasses." (To Be Continued Next Week)

Seekers To Tour America

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

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

FONTELLA BASS talks "Rescue Me," her first smash since leaving the singing company of Bobby McFerrin.

Righteous Bros.
Wronged? They Sue Record Co.

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

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

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

"Piant Release"

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

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

Righteous Bros. In Concert

... THE RIGHTOUS BROTHERS

Photograph R. C. Cutler

"Look What Santa's Bringing This Year!"

A subscription to The BEAT makes an ideal gift. Think of all your friends that like to read YOUR copy of The BEAT every week! They'll remember you all year long.

Just send in the form on Page 10 and then forget about fighting the crowds to do your Christmas shopping. We'll send them a special gift card with your name attached. If you want to send more than one, simply fill in the additional names and addresses on a plain sheet of paper, enclosing $3 for each subscription. (P.S. If you're not already a subscriber, how about sending one to yourself?)
The Palace Guard

I. to r.—Chuck, Don, John, Dave, Emitt, Rick and Mike)—prepare to march on the old Moulin Rouge and turn it into a brand new, swinging teen club, The Hullabaloo.

Salute the Palace Guard

By Tammy Hitchcock

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

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

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

And when I say beat group I mean its First Annual Pop Music Awards ceremony the Palace Guard will be providing the entertainment for the star-studded audience.

Unusual Guard

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

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

Three of the Palace Guard are brothers and hail from Canada. Don, John and Dave all arrived in the U.S. not knowing how to sing or play the guitar. Chuck McClung (lead guitar), Chuck McClellan (lead guitar), Emitt Rhodes (drums) and Mike Conley (singer) and became the Palace Guard.

Life was tough for the budding musicians because none of them really knew how to perform. “It took us a whole week sometimes just to learn one song,” Chuck revealed.

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

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

“Whatever we know we learned ourselves,” said Chuck. “We’ve studied other groups but we’ve never copied them.”

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

Guard Choices

John and Chuck would do Rollin’ Stone songs if they had their choice. Don would choose the Beatles and Dave would pick the Animals.

Speaking of animals, Chuck must have the wildest hobby yet. He collects all kinds of animals and actually keeps them in his apartment.

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

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

The Guard all sport long hair and they confidently predict that it will not go out of style. “It’s in like Disneyland at night.” Oh, groovy.

The All Star Long hair and they confidently predict that it will not go out of style. “It’s in like Disneyland at night.” Oh, groovy.

And as a phase in Chuck’s skyrocketing career, Chuck McClung just to learn one song.” Don revealed.

Scrambled Egg

By Louise Cricione

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

It was exceptionally well-known or extremely popular here in the U.S. before his “1-2-3” became such a hit. So, no one really cared if Len took off for England or Iceland or anywhere else.

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

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

Beatles in Hollywood?

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

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

Them has changed members so often that it is practically impossible to write about the group because you never really know whom. If you know member who is no longer a Them. Billy Harrison, former lead guitarist, is out on his own now and has started a new group.

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

Subject of the film will be the Animals’ life on tour, in tour in Poland naturally. Anyway, the Animals are doing the movie themselves and the songwriting their way around America.

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

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

Chuck Berry Stays Alive

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

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

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

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

Instrumental tunes made up the third and the fourth and final part was devoted to the rhythm and blues greats that he’s best known for including “Memphis” and “Roll Over Beethoven.”

That’s what it takes to stay in this business.
Hollywood’s Moulin Rouge Rocks In! GRAND OPENING DEC. 9 The Showplace of the World Becomes The Rock & Roll Showplace of the World

DAVE HULL’S HULLABALOO 6230 Sunset Across from Palladium

Featuring The Palace Guard Plus The World’s Top Recording Stars

(Follow The BEAT for details on scheduled Guest Appearances)

★Continuous entertainment—on three stages—including one of the world’s great revolving center stages!

★Continuous dancing—Good Food—All the Glamor and Showmanship of Hollywood’s Finest.

★Home of the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame—Footprints, Handprints and Momentos of the great rock stars.

ROCK WITH DAVE HULL AT THE HULLABALOO NO MINIMUM—NO COVER — ALL FOR $1.50 ADMISSION

Special Premiere Dec. 8 Hosting The BEAT’s 1st Annual Pop Music Awards Dinner
Inside KRLA

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

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

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

Long Distance Yell

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

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

"Needless to say, the noise was disturbing the project, hilarious and confusing. But the Scoozie, Dum Dum Head Hullabaloozer struck again! Another first for KRLA!!!

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

Jazz Jockey

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

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

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

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

The Apes will be at Northview High in Covina on the 13th of December, and at Mark Keppel High on the 15th, so go out and cheer them on to victory — they need all the help they can get!

The Apes will be at Northview High in Covina on the 13th of December, and at Mark Keppel High on the 15th, so go out and cheer them on to victory — they need all the help they can get!

The Apes will be at Northview High in Covina on the 13th of December, and at Mark Keppel High on the 15th, so go out and cheer them on to victory — they need all the help they can get!

The Apes will be at Northview High in Covina on the 13th of December, and at Mark Keppel High on the 15th, so go out and cheer them on to victory — they need all the help they can get!

The Apes will be at Northview High in Covina on the 13th of December, and at Mark Keppel High on the 15th, so go out and cheer them on to victory — they need all the help they can get!

The Apes will be at Northview High in Covina on the 13th of December, and at Mark Keppel High on the 15th, so go out and cheer them on to victory — they need all the help they can get!
THE BEAT

HILTON VALENTINE

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

MORE ADVENTURES OF...

THE EMPEROR

BY: MIKE McCARTHY

THIS WEEK FEATURING... CAVENDISH

WHERE... THAT SURE WAS A BEAUTIFUL DREAM... I'M STILL... AWAKENED... I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHINGS TO TAKE MY MIND OFF OF IT!

HELP! (OMG-DAD) THESE MASKED POTATOES ARE CHOKING ME... I'M GOING TO SUFFOCATE!!... AND BESIDES... THEY'RE SMELLY!

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

THEN SUDDENLY CAVENDISH WAKES UP

WHERE AM I? WHAT AM I DOING?

WHERE... THAT SURE WAS A
BEAUTIFUL DREAM... I'M STILL
AWAKENED... I'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHINGS TO TAKE MY MIND
OFF OF IT!

MAYBE IF I WATCH TV, I CAN FORGET
ABOUT IT...

AND NOW A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR

TRY A NEW BUTTERED MASH

"FROM THE VALLEY OF THE JELLY"

OH! NO!

Uh-oh... CAVENDISH HAS FALLEN ASLEEP AGAIN!!!
WHAT WILL WE DREAM ABOUT NOW? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE OF...

THE ADVENTURES OF 

THE EMPEROR
New Bag For April & Nino
By Carol Deek
They say every successful actor wants to be a singer and every successful singer wants to be an actor and Nino Tempo, of Nino and April, is no exception.

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

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

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

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

The two finally decided to try singing together about three years ago and have had several top sellers. After ‘Deep Purple’ the country a while back, they hit us again with ‘I Love How You Love Me’ complete with bag pipes which Nino himself learned to play just for that one record.

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

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

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

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

EXPANDING PERSONALITY
Roy Eyes Movies
You’ve heard Beatle songs done by everyone from Marianne Faithful to the Boston Pops Orchestra. But are you ready for the “Baroque Beatles Song Book?”

It’s a newly released album by Lennons-McCartney arranger Jostin Ripkin with the blessings of the Beatles. Ripkin has arranged the songs in an authentic baroque way and conducted a group of New York musicians, called the Merseyside Kammermusikgesellschaft for this album, in a rather unusual recording of some great hits.

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

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

The album is so well done that it is a new kind of novelty record. It may not be everyone’s cup of tea, but it’s sure to be the talk of the town. And it’s sure to be a hit with the Beatle freaks.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I was on tour with the Beatles when it really started for me, and I even remember attending their birthday party.”

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

By June Cron

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

Yesterday afternoon, we were visited by three small boys—aged 5, 9, and 12—called The Bantams. Complete with blonde Beatle haircuts, black corduroy velour sweats, and at least a million freckles.

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

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

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

Movie Star

Jeff, who is nine years old, was chosen to play the little role in the upcoming motion picture, “Methuselah Jones,” for World-Cine Associates. The story is about a nine-year-old ordained, singing Arkansas minister, and this is the first acting experience the boys have ever had. In fact, the boys have never had any professional training of any kind.

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

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

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

Active Lives

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

Mike hopes that someday he will be writing songs for his little group, but of his attempts is that direction to date he simply sighs and says: “It’s kinda easy to get the words, but it’s awfully hard to get the words!”

The boys come from a family of eight children, and they have a younger sister—aged seven—who has waist-length blonde hair and is “an expert Watashi dancer!” She has accompanied them on some of their engagements already and the four of them make a wild quartet!

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

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

(A Stephanie B.)

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

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

(Lisa B.)

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

Q: I wear a very good brand of eyeshadow, but it always smears on the top of my eyelids and looks terrible. I’ve tried making the lining thinner, but it still smear. Can you suggest a remedy?

(Cindy C.)

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

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

(Jade H.)

A: We have mixed emotions about your pal’s plan. If a boy “sort of likes” a girl, he often insists liking her a lot more if she thinks she belongs to someone else. But there’s no guarantee that the above crafty scheme would bring about the desired results. Pretended romances can often get out of hand. If you start wearing a boy’s ring, others are going to want to know who it belongs to and you may have to invent an imaginary steady. And we don’t have to go into detail about how easily you could get over your head with no way out. Why don’t you just make an effort to be as “cute and popular” as he is, so that he’ll notice you. This plan is less dangerous and could be just as effective.

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

(Elizabeth O.)

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

HINT OF THE WEEK

I’ve found an unusual but wonderful home remedy for skin trouble. I have always had problems with my complexion because of oil and breakouts. Then I tried Epsom Salts (honest). It’s very inexpensive and you can use a large box for only 39c. What you do is put 3 tablespoons of salts in a cup and add just a little bit of boiling water. Then mix it until it dissolves and set aside to cool. After you wash your face (very cold water on the solution before going to bed. Do this for three nights, then stop for one night. Next day, start the process all over again. This has really worked wonders for me and I know it will help you, too.

If you have a question you’d like answered or a hint you’d like to share, drop a line to Tips To Teens, ejo The BEAT.
For Girls Only

New Contest

By Shirley Poston

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

You know how all of us have swapped star dreams and stories via this column, and rattled on about favorites. Well, I have been a lot of fun for me, and judging from your letters, most of you feel the same way. It's really a blast to have someone special because it makes life so much more interesting and full. You know I know what I mean, just sort of adds something to you and makes you happier.

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

The following is an excerpt from that letter:

"Two years ago I really fell for Paul McCartney and it sort of ruined my life. I was sixteen then, I was dating, but I lost interest in all boys except Paul. In fact, I lost interest in everything except Paul. I used to think I was a knit-wit. I used to think that knitting was something little old ladies from Pasadena did while sitting gently in rocking chairs. Then I tried it myself (without the rocking chair) and I've gone off my rocker about knitting! Finally, you can add the greatest things to your wardrobe, and knitting is a good pastime and calming-down when something is needing you (pardon pain) (I couldn't resist).

At present I'm taking knitting lessons (for help me) at a yarn shop, which is really a ball (where I go again). Oh, I forgot to tell you something that was in the "Help" winner's letter. Mary Ann's typewriter has a small problem and she closed her letter with this P.S. "If you think your eyes are bad because the typing is going down hill, never fear. I am proud to say I am the only person alive who can type a crooked line."

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

ERNIE AND THE EMPERORS

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

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

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

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

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

SPEAKS

Several Languages

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

He lives on a Virginia farm and his experiences in the Korean War add great sincerity to his blue grass songs and compositions about war, like "Shiloh." Travis is about as different from robust out going Bud as possible. He is always labeled a serious young man even though he can be a bit wild at times. He was raised in a border town in the Arizona desert and is a late rising chain smoker.

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

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

Very Successful

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

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

Now, they are back together again and sounding even greater. A good folk act like Bud and Travis just doesn't die.
December 11, 1965

Dear Susan

I'm glad to read that you are well. I hope your summer has been enjoyable. I've been spending most of my time reading and catching up on my studies.

How are you and your family? Have you had a chance to visit your relatives in the countryside? I always enjoy the change of scenery and the fresh air.

I was also reading about the new book on John Lennon. It's fascinating to see how his life and career have evolved. I wish I had the opportunity to read it myself. Do you have any recommendations for other reading material?

Where can I write to Robby Sherman?

I am planning to write to him in care of ABC-TV, 4151 Prospect, Hollywood, Cali.

Can you give me some information on Tommy Quickly?

I have been following his career and would like to know more about his music and personal life.

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

Do you know what Sally Fields is and her home address?

Bill G.

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

Jill McCarty

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

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

Yes, I can find one for you.

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

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

Bill G.

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

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

Sally Smith

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

What would be the best address to reach Roy Orbison personally?

Jackie Guerrite

Write Roy in care of 1340 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10036.

Is Mike Clarke married, engaged, or going steady?

Kim Forsy

Good news! Mike is none of the three!

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

Jan Wilson

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

Is it true that Paul has blue eyes?

Georgia McLenster

No. Paul has brown eyes.

What is the address of United Artists Studios?

D. May

4041 N. Vermont Ave., Hollywood, Calif.

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

Jay Ling

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

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

Sandy Foxmore

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

Where can I write to Tommy Quickly?

Patty Meynard

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

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

Joan Kadi

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

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

Cher C.

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

Do the Beatles believe in charity?

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

Sonny and Cher Having Problems

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

Gene Pitney is suing them for over 180,000 pounds (approximately $.5 million) for alleged breach of contract. Pitney is suing over the recent tour through the Eastern states which he headlined.

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

Sonny Collapsed

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

So the entire tour went on without Sonny and Cher.

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

The only contact from Sonny and Cher at the time of the cancellation of tour was from their British representative Larry Page, who said, "All I know is that Sonny was taken ill with a throat infection and attended by a specialist. I talked to him and Cher over the transatlantic phone and he could hardly speak."
The KRLA Teen Topper program is in full swing again this year, providing Southern California's most accurate survey of musical preferences in the junior and senior high schools.

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

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

Each junior and senior high school has a Teen Topper correspondent—some have two or three—who send in a weekly list of the top records. Four nights per week—Monday through Thursday—Bob selects the survey from an individual school and plays all the songs on the list in a one-hour salute.

Every Friday night Bob plays a composite list from all the surveys, as tabulated by KRLA's Director of Teen Affairs, Vaughn Filkins, who coordinates the Teen Topper program.

Here's a schedule of the schools to be spotlighted in coming weeks, along with the Teen Topper correspondent from each:

- Dec. 2 NORTH HOLLYWOOD HIGH
  - Janet Vickman
  - Arlene Dibben
  - Sharon Litz
  - Theresa Leff
  - Sally Gylar
  - Diana Klass
  - Sharon Weisz
  - Diane Gourley
  - Lorraine Lyon
  - Judy Caro
  - Merri Phillips
  - Carla Pettigrew
  - Pat Woolford
  - Janet Marks

- Dec. 6 PORTOLA JR. HIGH
- Dec. 7 WILLIAM H. TAFT HIGH
- Dec. 8 ROBERT E. PEARL JR. HIGH
- Dec. 9 LA HABRA HIGH
- Dec. 13 FAIRFAX HIGH
- Dec. 14 PALOS VERDES HIGH
- Dec. 15 MILLIKAN HIGH
- Dec. 16 SOUTH HILLS HIGH
- Dec. 20 EDGEWOOD HIGH
- Dec. 21 BLAIR HIGH
- Dec. 22 DANIEL WEBSTER JR. HIGH

- Dec. 20 EDGEWOOD HIGH
- Dec. 21 BLAIR HIGH
- Dec. 22 DANIEL WEBSTER JR. HIGH

Validated Parking in Crest & Triangle Lots
Send Us a Listing Of Favorite Oldies

Among all the thousands and thousands of records released in previous years, a few are so outstanding and steeped in memories that it brings a lump to the throat or quickens the heart whenever you hear them.

And KRLA wants you to be able to hear them. That's why we're providing the request form below, so that we'll know the one you want us to play.

Mail to KRLA a favor—and yourself a favor as a listener—by sending us a list of your all-time favorites among the oldie records which were released more than six months ago.

If you wish, you may list more than ten by adding the others on a separate sheet of paper. It will help if you can remember the artist who performed each number, but it isn't necessary.

Return your request form quickly, for the sooner we can begin playing the ones on your list, the sooner we can begin playing the ones on your list.

Please use the following recording request form:

RECORD TITLE
1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.
7.
8.
9.
10.

MY NAME
AGE
SCHOOL

HOME ADDRESS
CITY
STATE

REJECT MOVIE SCRIPT

Beatles Quiet

By Louise Criccione

The Beatles have a new single out. Another number one I'm sure. But what have they been up to since people across the U.S. last August? They've kept pretty quiet, haven't they?

Of course, they did cause quite an uproar when they appeared before the Queen to receive their MBE's. And they also evoked a rumor of controversy when they refused to appear in the Royal Variety Show several weeks ago.

But besides the record, the MBE and the Royal Show, the Beatles have kept well out of the public's eye. They were originally scheduled to begin their third movie, "A Talent For Loving," immediately upon their return from America.

However, the film was postponed for several reasons. The official explanation given was that the weather in Spain (where "Talent" was to be filmed) was highly unreliable during that time of year.

"A Talent For Loving"

But conflicting reports leaked out of London. The weather was not the real reason at all. The Beatles were, and apparently still are, a bit dissatisfied with the script as it stands.

If you've read the book, you'll know why. The plot just isn't enough to base a successful Beatle movie on. With a little rewriting, though, it is fairly certain that the Beatles will go ahead and film "A Talent For Loving" as their third movie venture.

The Beatles didn't shed any tears over the postponement. It meant some unexpected free time.

RUBBISH, Says Manager

Why is it that when a group makes it big someone always starts rumors that they are splitting up?

This time the rumors are aimed at the Who, who have finally got a hit with their release of "My Generation." The rumors are flying around London and Wales that 20-year-old singer Roger Daltrey is leaving the group.

Chris Stamp, co-manager of the English group, has repeatedly denied the rumors.

"Quite seriously, I've never heard such a lot of rubbish. Does anybody in their right mind think the Who would split at a time like this?"

"Everybody knows there is a conflict within the group, and there have been some petty rows lately, but this doesn't mean that the group will bust up."

"The Who are working on "Baba O'Rilley," and I'm sure as hell they don't want to "split up.""

Deadlines Here For Sending Mail Before Christmas

If you're planning to remember your favorite star at Christmas, now is the time to start something about your plans.

The mail slows down to a snail's pace during the holiday season, and if you intend to send anything larger than a card, better rush that piggy bank and get your money on its way.

If you don't have the address of his record company or movie studio, send your cards in care of The BEAT and we'll forward them for you.

Big Response Indicated For Pop Awards

Heavy response from performers, executives and others within the record industry indicated solid support and a heavy turnout for the First Annual Pop Music Awards Poll Dec. 8, sponsored by KRLA and The BEAT.

Ballot-counting continued right up to the last minute as extra postal deliveries brought in tens of thousands of additional votes for the outstanding pop musical contributions of 1965.

The event, which brought star performers and record industry representatives pouring into Hollywood from throughout the world, was also designated as grand opening for Dave Hall's Hollywood, which served as host for the awards dinner.

The Hollywood, located at 6230 Sunset, was previously known as the Moulin Rouge—one of the largest and plushest nightclubs in the world and a perfect setting for the pop awards banquet.

Next week The BEAT will have a complete report on the Pop Music Awards, including an announcement of the winners in each category as selected by you, the readers.

The Knickerbockers in Action are like no other group. Besides wailing "Lies, Lies," the boys also manage to do takes-offs on other performers and come up sounding more like the Beach Boys than the Beach Boys do! Besides sending "Lies, Lies" bounding up the nation's charts, the Knickerbockers have also recorded an album which will be titled after their hit and which should be out in time for Christmas.

Inside the BEAT

Beatles Unhappy

But conflicting reports leaked out of London. The weather was not the real reason at all. The Beatles were, and apparently still are, a bit dissatisfied with the script as it stands.

If you've read the book, you'll know why. The plot just isn't enough to base a successful Beatle movie on. With a little rewriting, though, it is fairly certain that the Beatles will go ahead and film "A Talent For Loving" as their third movie venture.

The Beatles didn't shed any tears over the postponement. It meant some unexpected free time.
By Louise Criscione

And so the Rolling Stone tour rolls on, facing capacity crowds every night at every stop. What a treasure in the cap for the five boys who once toured America to sparsely filled auditoriums and criticism everywhere they went.

I caught up with the Stones in New York several days after they had arrived. They were ecstatic and they had a right to be. They had just heard the news that "Get Off Of My Cloud" had reached number one in both America and England. They had driven from the airport to the hotel and had met up with a huge illuminated picture of themselves high atop Times Square.

It was the most fantastic reception that they had ever received in America and quite naturally they were pleased. I suppose through all of their excitement their minds couldn't help wandering back to that first Stateside visit. That was the trip they were looking forward to so much. Of course, they were worried about how they would be received. After all, they weren't that big in America and as Mick said: "America's so vast!"

They were determined to make a go of it in the U.S. They knew that if they could only make it here, there'd be no stopping them. There is really no use reopening old wounds. You all know that for the most part that first tour went the disaster route. But it did serve a definite purpose. It made the Stones realize that America was a hard place to conquer, but that it was possible to conquer it. Because of that first trip they became known to the U.S. teenagers as five distinct individuals with names and personalities of their own. They were no longer just the Rolling Stones. They were people.

When they left the U.S. with the pain of the Hollywood Palace still hot, at least they had the satisfaction of knowing that they had made some fans. Teenagers who sympathized with the horrible way in which the Stones had been treated rallied to their side. And never forgot.

"The Usual"

Screaming, fainting, crashing through barricades and policemen stopping the shows. "The usual." Bob Bons told me when I again caught up with the Stones in Dallas.

There have been some funny moments for the Stones too. They were in New York during the recent power failure. Luckily, it was a day off so they were not forced to cancel any of their shows.

But the five Stones were spread all over the city when the power went out. Charlie was shopping. Keith was out somewhere and made it back to the hotel via the public bus. Which must have been some sight with all the young bus riders blowing their minds because a live Rolling Stone was aboard.

It was their one night off and they had originally planned on throwing a party at one of New York's largest discotheques. With the lights out, the party was can-
Triumphantly Along

The Stones triumphantly rolled into the Boston Music Hall, where they outdraw the Beatles both in attendance and in money.

They've been making their personal appearances by using various modes of transportation. Probably the funnest was in Fort Worth.

Being Texas, naturally the place where they were appearing was huge in the extreme. There was no feasible way of getting the Stones from the dressing room to the stage without getting them all killed.

So they did the only logical thing. They used an armored truck to drive the Stones out to the stage through the packed auditorium.

During this tour the Stones have seen the release of their newest album, "December's Children," break up the album charts. Obviously, they are completely knocked out especially because as it is their fastest selling E.P. yet.

Violins, Mick?

One of the tracks off the album, "As Tears Go By," has stirred up quite a bit of controversy. Without a doubt, it is the most played track on the entire album.

What is causing the controversy is the fact that Mick is backed up by strings. No one ever thought that they would hear Mick singing with violins, even though he does have Keith's expert guitar playing behind him as well.

A few critics are crediting the Stones with pulling a Beatles. Referring, of course, to the string backing on "Yesterday."

But the Stones declare that they are not pulling a Beatles at all. The string backing was the only possible way of doing the song justice. Somehow "As Tears Go By" just wouldn't be the same without the usual Jagger manner with the Stones usual R&B backing.

So, the Stones' tour continues to roll-packed more houses, evoking more screams, causing more officials to turn prematurely red.

I think hysteria is the word. Stone-style, of course.

... Think she'd like this pair, Keith?

... Brian glances through "Peanuts" while Bill just looks.

... "The classic "Charlie Look" -- unruffled.

... Bill -- Still looking.
Meet The Association Agents of G.R.O.O.V.E.

By Eddy

Alexander: "I was a high school drop-out, however—I went on to the Service where I was incarcerated in Uncle Sam's Canoe Club (literal translation: the Navy) for three years, four months, 28 days, 17 hours, and 22 minutes, in which time I took several classes in advanced mathematics, calculus, physics, and several mid-Eastern philosophies."

These are clever fellows, and in their scheme to capture the fancy of the entire world, they have come up with some amazing plans of action. In fact, the following plot was overheard in a conversation between Brian and a tall, green Coke host: "We have plans to publish books and everything about what we've done and all the things we've done. We've already made up card games, such as Association (did you catch that sneaky little plug, dear Readers?) and another one called Tourniquet, which is really crazy! Yeah Brian—I'll bet!"

All of the boys have written music for the group and will continue to do so in the future. They have also expressed the desire to make a movie which should prove quite a simple task for the six boys, as they are all natural-born hacks!!! But if you sneak up behind them in an unguarded moment, you might find them doing any number of odd things. For example, cute Beatle-hatted Jim Yester: "I'm sort of an off-the-cuff freak and I dig onomatology, and if ever I have the time I'll probably go back into falconry, training hawks and owls like I used to do. I like to fish an awful lot, and I dig sitting around and freakin' out on classical music and that sort of thing. I like to paint a lot—not anything in particular—just dig colors!"

These boys are all very colorful, and if you don't watch out for them, they are going to color your imagination with all sorts of groovy (their favorite word) ideas, such as: The Association are conquering the world! The Association are great! The Association are happening! The Association are Associated! Over and out!

Troubles For Kinks

Those poor Kinks seem to go from one piece of trouble to another. It all started months ago when King split-up rumors ran rampant through the industry. Of course, there was no truth to the rumors—but then there seldom is.

And now a huge dispute over their records has broken out which might conceivably bolt all of their releases.

It seems that a music publishing company claims to have a five year contract to publish all of the Kinks' songs, most of which are written by Ray Davies. However, another publishing firm has gotten a hold of what is to be the next Kink single. So, just about everyone under the sun is being sued by someone.

More Troubles

Unfortunately, the Kinks troubles don't end there, either. Larry Page (who has some sort of connection with the Kinks but exactly what that connection is no one seems to be sure) has issued a writ against the Kinks' co-managers for alleged breach of contract. The whole mess probably makes the Kinks wish they were back in the good old days when no one knew or really cared enough about them to issue any kind of writ. And to put a topping to it all, the already saturated cake, the Kinks recent U.S. releases have been completely bombs. Guess they are discovering the hard way that the recording business is not so easy after all.

Bed Disc

criticized Sonny's disc— which I left to be a bad one—with humor but certainly not with malice. I said that Sonny had no business being a record producer. And few of them—so that the reputations of Sonny or Cher was included in those statements, and I think that even devout Sonny and Cher fans will concede that there must have been some element of truth to what I said, as the record has only barely dropped in the top thirty in some areas, and hasn't even come close to the top ten.

No, I wasn't protesting, and as far as I'm concerned—Mr. Salvatore Bono can do whatever he wants—unless of course he wants to ruin one of the greatest things that has happened to me. And I will say one thing: if the press has latched on to, and as usual is flogged to death, "Some of the songs which appear to come under this heading are simply good songs—some are not. But personally I have no time for the Five Decision songs."

Paul's Turn

Beatle Paul has gone on record lately with his views on the protest movement, and now John (who has decided to join him in some cautionary commentary) says the author Mr. Lennon, MBE: "If there is anything I hate it is labels such as this (protest). The 'Protest' label in particular means absolutely nothing. Just something that the press has latched on to, and as usual is flogged to death."

"Some of the songs which appear to come under this heading are simply good songs—some are not. But personally I have no time for the Five Decision songs."

Poor Paulie. He just couldn't resist the opportunity to get in a few more words of scorn for the Cult Pretentious, and so he took over for John. I think Barry McGuire's 'Eye of Destruction' is rubbish. And when I first heard it I thought I had won! But when I got a chance to listen to the song I realized that McGuire in person leaping around in those boots and growling, I just felt about...

"The Manfreds did a protest number on TV which was the end. It was so bad they must have written it themselves. The pay-off was when Paul Jones turned dramatically on the camera and said 'It's all those bad schools—it was too much!'"

"When you sound-off, you really let the steam go, don'tcha..."

Paul's Turn

Beatle Paul has gone on record lately with his views on the protest movement, and now John (who has decided to join him in some cautionary commentary) says the author Mr. Lennon, MBE: "If there is anything I hate it is labels such as this (protest). The 'Protest' label in particular means absolutely nothing. Just something that the press has latched on to, and as usual is flogged to death."

"Some of the songs which appear to come under this heading are simply good songs—some are not. But personally I have no time for the Five Decision songs."

Poor Paulie. He just couldn't resist the opportunity to get in a few more words of scorn for the Cult Pretentious, and so he took over for John. I think Barry McGuire's 'Eye of Destruction' is rubbish. And when I first heard it I thought I had won! But when I got a chance to listen to the song I realized that McGuire in person leaping around in those boots and growling, I just felt about...

"The Manfreds did a protest number on TV which was the end. It was so bad they must have written it themselves. The pay-off was when Paul Jones turned dramatically on the camera and said 'It's all those bad schools—it was too much!'"

"When you sound-off, you really let the steam go, don'tcha..."

Paul's Turn

Beatle Paul has gone on record lately with his views on the protest movement, and now John (who has decided to join him in some cautionary commentary) says the author Mr. Lennon, MBE: "If there is anything I hate it is labels such as this (protest). The 'Protest' label in particular means absolutely nothing. Just something that the press has latched on to, and as usual is flogged to death."

"Some of the songs which appear to come under this heading are simply good songs—some are not. But personally I have no time for the Five Decision songs."

Poor Paulie. He just couldn't resist the opportunity to get in a few more words of scorn for the Cult Pretentious, and so he took over for John. I think Barry McGuire's 'Eye of Destruction' is rubbish. And when I first heard it I thought I had won! But when I got a chance to listen to the song I realized that McGuire in person leaping around in those boots and growling, I just felt about...

"The Manfreds did a protest number on TV which was the end. It was so bad they must have written it themselves. The pay-off was when Paul Jones turned dramatically on the camera and said 'It's all those bad schools—it was too much!'"

"When you sound-off, you really let the steam go, don'tcha..."
The Everly's British Tour

A BEAT Exclusive

The Everly Brothers went, they saw and they conquered—England that is.

The two brothers from Brownsville, Kentucky recently completed a smash tour of England that coincided neatly with the climb up the British charts by their latest release, "Love Is Strange."

Did the tour go over as well as they had hoped?

"Ininitely better," they both agreed. "It's no use denying that we were just a little worried on our arrival—partly because our last disc hadn't made the charts and also because we'd heard that there had been a recession in the British pop business.

"Of course, we knew that we had a hard core of fans over there and we knew we could count on them—but we wondered how we would be received by the new generation of fans who weren't around when we first came on the scene. As things turned out, we had a great tour."

Other Acts

Appearing on the tour with them were Billy J. Kramer and England's own Cilla Black and the Lionel Blair Dancers. Don and Phil had nothing but praises for the other acts.

"Cilla knocked us out every time," exclaimed Phil. "She's possibly the best girl performer in the world today. And what a character!"

"We enjoyed Billy J.'s work tremendously and the rest of the show—well, it all blended together so effectively, we're confident audiences were really well entertained." And that's what tours are for, fellows.

All in all, it was a great tour and no one had any complaints. But

THE EVERLY BROTHERS, Don and Phil, wearing happy grins as they complete a smash English tour. It was neatly timed with the British success of their new record, "Love Is Strange." Note Phil's new hair style, it's a U.S. Marine original, but those English lasses loved it.

Don and Phil did take time out to explain why they haven't jumped on the protest wagon.

"We have no objection to protest songs—people have a right to say what they want to say. You can't put someone down in a democratic society for practicing freedom of speech.

"But for our personal taste, protest and pop don't mix. That's why we've not written a protest song—and probably never shall."

The night before the tour ended the entire cast celebrated with a swinging party at a Chesterfield hotel. Everyone had a great time but there were some close moments.

Phil caught a case of the 24 hour flu and had to leave. "I spent about 10 minutes at the party and then had to go to bed. Everybody keeps telling me what a great time I missed."

Billy J. got brave and tried the new dance called the Kick which Cilla and Lionel Blair had been demonstrating, but somehow he just couldn't seem to get the hang of it and it finally got him.

"I was doing fine," he says. "Then suddenly my foot just gave under me. I had to go to the hospital and the doctor said it was badly sprained and would take a couple of weeks before it was better."

But Billy couldn't miss the last night of the tour just because of a sprained foot so he bravely went on stage the last night and sang from atop a stool.

The tour ended and the boys came home after promising to go back again next year. But before they left Phil asked all the friends he'd made in England to keep their eyes open for a genuine antique four poster bed for him.

"I must have one of those crazy beds," he laughed. "I'm looking for the Elizabethan style of thing, with curtains all around it."
Q: I have very naturally curly hair and I hate it! Could you please give me the name of a product that willstraighten my hair without having to go to the beauty parlor? During damp weather, my hair gets so frizzy, I can't do anything with it. It won't even stay combed!  
(Mary M.)

A: There are several such products. Take a look at what one of the larger department stores has to offer along these lines and then ask the cosmetic clerk to suggest the best straightener. But, don't forget that naturally curly hair can be very attractive if it isn't too long. Long hair may be in style, but it is a lot better to be pretty than it is to be fasionable if you have to choose between the two.

Q: I met a member of a certain English group who is my same age. He gave me the number where they would be when they come back in town, and a certain password to say so someone would call him to the phone. And he said not to forget to call. Now I'm getting worried that it'll look too forward if I do call when he comes back. After all, he has my phone number also.  
(Barbara T.)

A: In a case like this, we suggest you go right ahead and call. He asked you to, and besides, if you don't, he might get very busy and forget to telephone you. And you know how phone numbers have a habit of getting lost. By the way, we sure wish you'd told us what group he's with. We're practically dying of curiosity!

Q: I really have a problem. Whenever I apply lipstick, it becomes dry in just a few minutes and starts cracking. Is there anything I can do to clear up this embarrassing problem?  
(Joanne Q.)

A: First of all, try buying one of the many lipsticks that come in a laminted base. If this doesn't solve your problem, use Blissex under your lipstick for a few days. That will clear up the problem. And an occasional application of some that you don't even need it should help keep this condition from returning.

Q: This may be a dumb problem, but I have it anyway. My family moved and I'm about twice as far away from school. A lot of times I have to go out in the evening without having a chance to get home first. For some reason, this makes me feel so grumpy I can't even think. Can you think of something I could do to get over this feeling?  
(Adrienne P.)

A: You aren't the only one who has this "dumb" problem, and you're about to hear about what may seem to outsiders as a "dumb-bet" answer. When you don't have time to go home, make sure you take a moment to wash your hands and face and brush your teeth. No, that's not on a brush after every meal crusade (although it's a good idea), but this last beauty pick-up will work wonders. Try it and you'll see.

Q: I have a telephone in my room and I pay for it out of my babysitting money. My problem is that my younger sister just can't resist using it when I'm away from home. She always says she'll stop when I catch her (she makes toll calls yet), but then she starts up again. I'd make her pay for the calls, but her allowance is small enough as it is. What can I do?  
(Jennifer D.)

A: Buy a small padlock, then dial one of the last numbers on the dial. When the finger rests (sounds odd, but you know what we mean) in the middle of two holes in the dial, slap on the padlock. Which just has to be the world's most confusing answer, but will work.

HINT OF THE WEEK

I've found a way to iron hair without damaging it in any way. At least it works well for me.

Just heat the iron a little bit and turn it off. Then place a cloth between your hair and the iron and iron away. Make sure you never touch your hair with the iron though, or else.

My hair is about 22 inches long and I iron every single strand of it, even my bangs. If your mom complains about this method, assure her it's a lot better than a curling iron, and a lot safer.

(Kathy W.)

Sound effects: This week finds some pleasant sounds hanging round our town. Hang an ear on "The Love Theme from the Sandpiper," by Tony Bennett. It's almost as pretty as the movie by the same name.

Jerry and the Pacemakers have rejoined our air waves with still another of their British beauties, "I Have Dreamed," a very "dreamy" record, to be sure.

Another of those blond-and-British types from over the pond is Fiep van de Griendt, and he has a hit-disc on its way with "I'm Used To Losing You." I like it.

Gerry and the Pacemakers have also returned from an extended absence on the American pop scene with "Walk Hand In Hand." This one is not only beautiful, but great.

Eric Describes Real Animal Life

By Bari

Eric Burdon, chief Animal-in-residence, never has been one for conventional-ty — wherever that may be. However, he really seems to have taken a trip off the deep end recently when he was asked to describe his life and the world in which he lives.

The BEAT notes that Eric claims "It's My Life," in his latest hit disc with the Animals, but just what kind of life is that, Mr. Burdon?

"It's full of contrasts. One moment it's a kind of Cinemascopic, Technicolor World out in Beverly Hills. It's a world where you can't order bacon and eggs without the waiter wanting to know if you like them 'sunny-side up, light-weight, fanned' or the 'bunyon, streaky, side rusher or ham.'

"It's a wonderful world full of luxury and expensive surroundings, where you meet the Mayor of Mississippi, an ordained minister and sweaters like a trooper and your recording company rep-representative was once Frank Sinatra's road manager.

"It's a world where you are talking on the phone to your own idol Ray Charles. He's telling me how much he dug the Animals and how he hopes we can meet personally next time we come to the States!

"He tells me about his own recording company, Tangerine, and he tells me that I want to write about him in my book.

"Suddenly everything goes bang and you find yourself flying back to London in a jet at 500 miles an hour. There's a TV set above your plane seat. The whole world is flashing by.

"Suddenly, bang again! You're arriving in a dirty old van with autographed messages scrawled all over it at the TV studios, and you pull up next to a hired Austin Princess, in which the Rolling Stones travel. No one believes that you still ride around in that dirty old wagon.

"Next moment you are changing in a sweaty little room in the back of a club where you're lucky if you can grab a coke and a hamburger. No one waits on you. There's no palatial hotel and if you're lucky you get to bed some place in the early morning.

"It's a great scene for us. It teaches you never to become big-headed. You make the best of both worlds and you can get as big a kick playing in these little clubs as the Hollywood Bowl.

"The pace is the most frightening. Eric. Yes, it does seem just a little terrifying. Eric. Well, anybody care to be a pop star?"

No Truth To P&G Rumors

Peter and Gordon's latest release in England, "Baby I'm Yours," is doing great and Peter thinks that's great because it'll end some of the rumors that the two are splitting.

"There's been some comment that Gordon sings more on this disc than I. I think that is all to the good — it should kill those rumors about him going solo. He's already a star on his own..."
Bay Area - Another Liverpool?

San Francisco is a city of bright lights and beatniks and beginnings. Many of America's most popular singing groups have left their hearts in the city by the bay and gone on to fame.

The city that birthed such diverse entertainers as Johnny Mathis, the Kingston Trio and Phyllis Diller is also the home grounds of the Beau Brummels, We Five, Vejtables, Grass Roots, Mojo Men and many others.

Beau Brummels
The Beau Brummels not only live in the Bay Area but were discovered by former disc jockeys Tom Donahoe and Bob Mitchell.

The two clever DJ's recognized the talent of these four guys and signed them to an exclusive management and recording contract. Their first record, "Laugh, Laugh" on the Autumn label was a nation wide best seller and put the boys on the way to the top. They followed that with "Just A Little" and "Don't Talk to Strangers" and people began to think there was more to San Francisco than folk music and demonstrations.

We Five
Another group that really brought an exciting modern pop sound to the scene is the We Five. San Franciscans all the way, these four guys and one cute girl bounded up the charts so fast with their first release that they made "You Were On My Mind" a household term.

But they didn't just "wake up this morning" and find themselves on the top. It took several years of just plain hard work in and around the Bay Area before this group felt they were ready to hit the world with their sound.

They had a bad time at first because they were trying to sell a folk sound to an already folk saturated San Francisco. But with the help of one of the group's brothers, John Stewart of the Kingston Trio, they finally found an entirely new style that made them a hit and added more to the city's reputation for turning out great acts.

Grass Roots
Another growing group from Northern California is the Grass Roots. Their first release, "Ballad of a Thin Man" or "Mr. Jones" (it goes by both titles) by Bob Dylan came out at the same time as Dylan's longer version of the same song. But these relative new comers gave the old pro Dylan a run for his money.

These four guys are loyal to their home city too. They've always been great fans of the Beau Brummels since the old days when they used to stand outside the back door of places the Brummels were playing and wait for them to come out.

Mojo Men
The Mojo Men, four college students from Florida and New York, migrated to San Francisco looking for new musical ideas and a place to try out their sound. They found it and cut their first record, "Dance With Me." These guys are getting better every day and will add even more to San Francisco's reputation as the place to be from.

Vejtables
"I Still Love You" was the record that put another group the Vejtables in the national spotlight. The record shot all the way to the top and netted the four guys and one girl several nation wide television appearances. The Vejtables are currently vying with the Dillards over "The Last Thing On My Mind," which both groups have released. Watch for the Vejtables' version to walk all over the Dillards.

There are hundreds of groups grooming in San Francisco, and we'll undoubtedly be hearing from many of them. Groups like the Great Society, whose first release is due sometime this month, and many others who are getting their start in the city that not only "knows" but causes "what's happening."

Yep, San Francisco may just become what Liverpool used to be—the place to start. There's some magic quality about the city that breeds talent and success.
It's Here! Hollywood's Moulin Rouge Becomes

DAVE HULL'S

HULLABALOO

6230 Sunset
Across from Palladium

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

The Sensational! PALACE GUARD

Plus

The World's Top Recording Stars

(Follow THE BEAT for details on scheduled Guest Appearances)

*Continuous entertainment—on three stages—including one of the world's great revolving center stages!

*Continuous dancing—Good Food—All the Glamor and Showmanship of Hollywood's Finest.

*Home of the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame—Footprints, Handprints and Momentos of the great rock stars.

ROCK WITH DAVE HULL AT THE HULLABALOO

NO MINIMUM—NO COVER—ALL FOR $1.50 ADMISSION

Host of 1st Annual Pop Music Awards Dinner Dec. 8
Inside KRLA

Just recently, a 13-year-old boy from La Mirada, Calif., paid a visit to KRLA and a happier young man than Mike Sandovall just couldn’t have been found.

Mike was the winner of the “Say KRLA” contest, in which he won $3,150. Along with his parents and his sister and younger brother, he had come to the studio to meet all of the KRLA DJs and receive his fabulous prize.

Mike’s father told The BEAT that it was actually Mike’s sister—Mary—who had begun answering the phone with “KRLA,” but Mike assured us that he had been saying KRLA for two or three weeks before he hit the jackpot.

Mike seems to be a very level-headed young man for his 13 years, and when we asked him what he intended to do with his prize money, he said: “I’m going to use most of it for my education. My Dad is also thinking of putting some of it in stocks and bonds for me.”

When Mike first found out that he was the winner, he promptly ran to tell his father: “Dad—I think I just won $3,000.” Mr. Sandovall told The BEAT: “I was under the car in the garage at the time, and I got up and said, “Mike—let’s go inside and have a talk.”

Congratulations to Mike from The BEAT and from KRLA—where all the winners are!

Big news from the Hallabalooer. He has just moved into a new home in the highlands of Arcadia. It’s a beautiful rustic ranch-country with a fantastic living room complete with a huge fireplace in the center of the room, which is twice the size of the control booth at KRLA! That should make for some kind of marshmallow roasting. Hallabalooer!

During the recent rainstorm, blue-eyed Bob Eubanks had a rather weird experience. He was sitting in his home in Hidden Hills when suddenly he saw his pool lube fly past the window. Quipped Robert: “The only thing that was so unusual about that is that we live on the 17th floor!”

Hey—watch out for flying saucers, everyone! They’re coming in for a landing and KRLA’s got them!

Don’t be surprised if you cast your orbs heavenward some eve and discover a large, round, red object hovering in the heavens. It will be one of the KRLA flying saucers, piloted by Captain Showbiz or one of the KRLA DJs.

However, if you are unable to follow their stratospheric sojourns—you will be able to get a glimpse of them at some of the parades and community projects in which KRLA will be participating in the future. So far—for the Saucers are coming!

An awfully nice Yule-type project belongs to Bob Eubanks this year. “I’m going to pick an underprivileged family and give them a Christmas this year. I’ll make sure that the kids will have nice toys and bicycles and things.”

KRLA BEAT Subscription

Please send a one-year gift subscription to:

KRLA BEAT, Suite 504, 6290 Sunset, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

HELP!

I’m collecting pictures and articles on Sonny and Cher to plaster in my room. If anyone has extras please send to Lisa Hurley, 20653 Longdelus St., Canoga Park, Calif.

Our band is in need of a bass guitar player. Must own guitar and amp, be 13 to 16 and live in Inglewood area. Write Rick Helbrake, The Castles, 1222 S. Inglewood, Calif.

Lost at Aug. 30th Beatles performance in Sec. F, a reply from Louise Harrison. It was a postcard of the Fab Four, their signatures and a note on the back addressed to “Rose.” Please re-

turn to Rose Perezesky, 2009 Summerland, San Pedro, Calif.

Anyone having the back issue of The BEAT containing the interview with George Harrison please notify Mary Ciancos, 3231 Pase-
da Aca, Los Angeles, Calif. 90012.

GIFT SUBSCRIPTION

Please send a one-year gift subscription to:

KRLA BEAT, Suite 504, 6290 Sunset, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

Who lives at:

City: __________________ State: ______ Zip: ______

Send a card saying it is from:

KRLA BEAT, Suite 504, 6290 Sunset, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

Dec. 11, 1965

THE BEAT Tunedex
**Adventures of Robin Boyd**

By Shirley Poston

**CHAPTER SIX**

Ringo leaped to his feet, breaking one drumstick and both ankles (well, if it felt like it), and raced into the next room.

He found John staring at a very ordinary-looking window sill. There was no, as his lover had just stated, a bird (real) there, wearing glasses.

"It's blown off," John explained with a nervous gesture.

Ringo groaned inwardly. Also outwardly. "When did you first start feeling feverish?" he questioned with much gentleness, his eyes roaming the room in search of a thermometer.

John turned to him. "I'm in love with you and I feel fine," he answered without much gentleness.

"And I did see a real bird at the window wearing glasses."

"The bird or the window," Ringo laughed jovially, certain that John would never guess that he was attempting to change the subject by passing the whole thing off as a joke.

"You're attempting to change the subject by passing the whole thing off as a joke," John guessed, taking careful aim at Ringo's shin again.

"You'd best not kick Ringo in the shin with an ultra-pointed winkle-picker," George advised helpfully from the doorway of the adjoining room. "You'd only break it.

"The ultra-pointed winkle-picker, that is," Paul advised helpfully.

"And then what would you want to pick winkle in?" Ringo advised helpfully.

"Drop dead, the lot of you," Moments later she was perched on the lawn in an empty armchair. "They have been holding down for the past several weeks. Of course, she could also be wondering about how the five's current release, "Let's Get Together" is doing nationally. Noodn't worry, Bev, it's doing just fine.

---

**Len Knocks Out Stones**

Our own Len Barry has done it — knocked the Stones out of the number one spot they have been holding down for the past several weeks. Len's "1-2-3" has been steadily climbing up the British charts and we know it would only be a matter of time before this talented Philadelphia captured the coveted number one.

It's a toss-up over who will be the next number one. Both the Seekers with "The Carnival Is Over" and The Who with "My Generation" are sure bets to gain the top spot. This week they stand at number two and three respectively.

Falling down after long chart residencies are the Stones and "Get Off My Cloud" and "Yesterday Man" by Chris Andrews. This week finds the Stones at number four and Chris at number five.

Another American group, The Toys, are still climbing the charts with their "Lover's Concerto." In the U.S. it's dropping off but in England it jumped up this week from number ten to number six.

"Cliff Richard, England's answer to Elvis Presley, has yet another hit. This time around it's "Wind Me Up" travelling from number thirteen to number eight."

Bob Dylan has managed to get his "Positively 4th Street" into the top ten this week at number ten. Dylan has been on the British charts with the song for ages now and it looked like he would eventually drop off over without having dented the top ten. But being typically Dylan — he surprised us all.

---

**British Top 10**

1. **1-2-3**
   - Len Barry
   - The Seekers
   - The Who
2. **The Carnival Is Over**
   - The Seekers
   - The Who
3. **My Generation**
   - The Who
   - Rolling Stones
4. **Get Off Of My Cloud**
   - Chris Andrews
5. **Yesterday Man**
6. **A Lover's Concerto**
7. **Tears**
8. **Wind Me Up**
9. **It's My Life**
10. **Positively 4th Street**

---

**Toys Signed For 1st Film**

The Toys, who recently posed up the charts with their "Lover's Concerto," have been signed for their first film. The director, Barbara Harris, Barbara Parriott and June Monteviste, will join Tommy Kirk, Deborah Walley, the Animals, Castaways and Gentrys in the Paramount release "The Girl in Daddy's Bikini."

The Toys have just completed an engagement with Jackie Wilson and are currently on a two week Christmas tour of the South, including North Carolina, Georgia and Florida.
What Next, Bill Slater?

If Bill Slater ever decides to sprout wings and fly or grow gills like a fish and live underwater, don't take any bets that he won't do it.

KRLA's all-night disc jockey entertainer has done just about everything else in his twenty-odd years and he hasn't let anything stop him yet.

Bill's ambition right now is to make the late-late and early-early hours between midnight and 6 a.m. as cheerful and enjoyable as possible for those who are awake at that strange hour. And judging by the response of KRLA listeners, he has succeeded in that also.

A check with former associates reveals that before moving to Southern California the lean, handsome Texan accomplished such things as:

1. Becoming an expert pilot while still in his teens, gaining national headlines during several search-and-rescue missions;
2. Satisfying his curiosity about the weather by studying it and becoming an accomplished meteorologist;
3. Becoming a top-flight local television director as well as a popular TV personality;
4. Realizing his ambition to become a disc jockey, moving from the all-night program to the afternoon slot and becoming the top-rated deejay in Houston, Texas—all within one year.

Frustration

Bill's only "failure" came when he attempted to set a new world marathon broadcasting record. After being on the air constantly—day and night—for a full week he came within three hours of the record. But fatigue finally took its toll and he fell unconscious at that point—in front of hundreds of spectators—and the doctor in attendance refused to let him continue.

Even that wasn't a failure, for Bill was performing the marathon for the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation and his efforts not only helped public understanding of the cruel disease but also raised a large amount of contributions for research and treatment of its victims.

Bill's wit and good-natured satirical humor make his six-hour nightly show entertaining for himself as well as his listeners. He's agreed to let The BEAT accompany him on one of his famous guided tours of "Bill's Weather Room."

"You'll have to provide your own sound effects, unfortunately."

"Let's check the weather in Bill's weather room. Up the elevator, and now I'm going to explain to you just what it looks like. You'll notice the elevator is built with lemonwood and several old pear boxes you'll see on the side. Jarvis the Janitor uses this as a trash can to carry things down from the weather room into the main lobby."

Points of Interest

"Here we are at the second floor of the KRLA building, overlooking the beautiful pool and patio area, which is actually an old bird bath situated right next to the Wesatch tree, which is just below the window here which has been knocked out by a playful ball."

"Over on your left side as we walk into the main hall that leads into the weather room, there are a lot of pictures. There's one of Emperor Hudson—upside down, standing there with his crown just about to go!"

"Now here's the smog machine, which I was the very first to bring up here, and it has the complete information on the smog: it says 'Yes' or 'No!'"

"There are other things like this in here. Jarvis the Janitor occasionally comes up to clean it out, and it's always a pleasure to have him up here because to tell you the truth—I've always been afraid to go up there alone!"

Serious Side

Aside from being witty, blue-eyed and adorable, Bill also finds time to be an exceptionally compassionate human being. Recently he began taking calls from listeners to send to our boys in Viet Nam.

"About the Viet Nam thing, I thought it was a nice thing that the kids and adults did. After I'd read the letter from Robert Blattner, who is stationed in Viet Nam, over the air—I had them call and let me know if they would like to send a letter to the Marines stationed in that area."

"We made a tape recording of their calls and bundled up letters I received. I put them in a box and sent them to Viet Nam in the hopes that it would show them that we were interested in how they were feeling, how they were doing, and that we were supporting them; that we'd like to give them some comfort if we could because we know that it's not comfortable to be in a war zone."

If you would like to join this attempt to cheer up all the guys across the sea, drop a couple of lines to them and send it in care of Bill Slater at KRLA.

In the meantime—try turning your days around a little bit, and enjoy some of the sunshine which Bill is spreading around every night.
Dear Santa,

Please try to make room on your sleigh for some very special gifts which we would like to send to some very special stars. You'll find our list on pages 3 and 4.

Thanks, Santa

The BEAT
Christmas Greetings
From the Stars to You

It's been a wonderful year for us at The BEAT—our very first year—and during this holiday season many of our friends have called, written and sent telegrams of Christmas greetings. We'd like to share some of them—a Christmas card from The BEAT to you:

“...I would like to wish a very merry Christmas to all my friends who read The BEAT. Thank you for a wonderful year.”

—DAVID McCALLUM

“你们 has brought much music for the holidays. Kris joins me in sincerely wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.”

—RICK NELSON

“...I wish I had enough money to send a Christmas card to everyone but I'll do it through The BEAT instead, especially since I found a little verse which could help the world so much...”

—JOEY PAIGE

“...and a Happy New Year!”

—JAN AND DEAN

“...and wish it our sincere thanks for all the groovy things The BEAT has said about us.”

—BOBBY AND BILL, THE RIGHTEOUS BROS.

“...and a Happy New Year!”

—JOHNNY RIVERS

Inside the BEAT

GIFTS FOR THE BEAT

Harry"s... 14

On the Beat... 8

Stones’ World Tour... 1

Dave Clark 5... 8

Bob Seger... 11

Visit with Chris... 12

TAMI Show... 15

Liverpools... 15

Holiday Hair Styles... 18

The BEAT is published weekly by BEAT Publications, Inc., advance and advertising offices 9220 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90069. Editor: Joni Ostrow. Publication office: 5555 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90036. For subscription information, write to Subscription Dept., 5555 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90036. Subscriptions $2.00 per year, per issue. Single copies 25 cents. Periodicals postage paid at Los Angeles, Calif. and additional mailing offices.

MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM THE BEAT
Ideas For Santa

ANIMAL record that Eric likes, since he never likes their own music.

Bob Dylan

A NEW CLOUD for the Rolling Stones, 'cause everyone trampled on their last one

A REVOLVING stool so they can keep on turning.

Byrds

VOICE LESSONS

A SKATE board since he's got 13 cats.

Sonny and Cher

THE AMERICANISM AWARD

SOME NEW surf boards.

A Zoo so Sonny can grow his own clothes.

Barry McGuire

The Beach Boys

Jazzy Lewis
From The BEAT

SOME GLUE for the Beatles to paste on their "Rubber Soul"

A PANCAKE flipper so they can keep turning over and over.

A NEW FANG to replace the one he lost.

A LIVE GIRL

A GIRL for Jeremy to stop the rumors that the act's splitting up.

A STOOL to make Bobby as tall as Bill.

THE ENTIRE female portion of The BEAT staff.

A NEW HOME and a new mother.

A BEATles
Performer’s Performance Equals Mr. Marvin Gaye

By Barri

It was a very quiet evening: it was still early and the crowds had not yet gathered. Inside the elegant hotel a very quiet calm reigned over the plush gold interior.

My knock on the door was the only break in the prevailing silence, and then a very attractive young woman opened the door, and warmly greeted me: “Hello, I’m Mrs. Gaye, won’t you come in?”

Sitting comfortably on the elegant golden couch was a young man quietly speaking to someone on the phone. He quickly finished his conversation and we were introduced. Then Marvin Gaye sat quietly back and began to think about the first question which I had asked him.

“What kind of songs do I like to sing? It really doesn’t matter; I enjoy singing rhythm and blues, and whatever success I have had has come to me through R & B. I also enjoy singing ballads.”

A television set in the corner of the room was tuned to a popular spy western series, and a sudden series of gunshots attracted Marvin’s attention. Turning back to me, he continued discussing the Motown sound. “I definitely feel that there is a Motown sound. We may change it a little here and there with each different artist, but there is definitely a distinct Motown sound.”

“Because of the way you sang, I felt you are the one person we could use to do the recording.”

Marvin noticed my amusement at his great absorption with the TV set in the corner, and he laughingly confessed, “I’m a TV friend!” But he went on about other lives: “I like to play golf, and I love animals. I had a little puppy, but he died after he choked on a chicken bone. I’ve wanted to get another dog, but somehow I just couldn’t. I’m sort of a one-dog-man!”

The sound on the TV set died away as the scene became very quiet. Marvin, too, seemed quiet as he reflected on some of the different sounds in the music industry today.

“I like 75% of the Beatles groups today. I think that the Beatles are great. Not because they are sold to be great but because of their musicianship, writing ability, and because of their subtle originality. ‘What protest songs? I think I like them because I like any artist or any writer who shows an ounce of guts! I think it shows extreme originality and intelligent thought.”

“I’ve written music like nobody’s business. I’ve written symphonies and Broadway production things and play scores. I think that next to singing, I’m closest to music. I like to fool around with different instruments — I can play the guitar, the piano, drums, and an instrument like a flute, called a ‘recorder.’”

“I wrote all three of my first hit records — ‘Pride and Joy,’ ‘Hitch-hike,’ and ‘Stubborn Kind of Fellow.’” I also wrote ‘Dancing in the Street’ for Martha and the Vandellas, and she has made her first hit, ‘Beachwood 45789.’

Hates Writing

“I’ve got such a thing with writing — I hate to write. I hate the actual physical writing. I’d like to dictate — but writing is just agony! I would like to write a book, though.”

Marvin had done a lot of thinking and in his own quiet way a great deal of talking. Now, he was silent once again. Watching the TV in the corner as the action came to a climax.

He laughs very easily and communicates with other people very effortlessly. There is no strain to understand what he is saying when he speaks, although his every word is interesting.

He used his gentle sense of humor as he talked about things he would like to do: “I’d like to make a movie and use karate. I think I’d make a great spy!”

Scientist

“If I had my choice of another career - I would become a research scientist, a scientist and find a cure for diseases and things. I love chemistry and science.”

Marvin lounged comfortably on the plush golden couch and summed up his whole attitude with a few words of philosophy: “I don’t really look forward to a lot of glamorous things — I kind of take life easy. I just like to go out and listen to people and enjoy myself and accept whatever the good Lord has in store for me.”

The hour had grown later now and the TV program was over. Marvin had finished talking and the broken pieces were the farewells. In just a few minutes, Marvin would change clothes and leave for the club where he was currently appearing.

It was quiet now in this pale, golden suite, but in just a few moments, the gentle, quiet young man would pick up a stage microphone and make a lot of noise. For Marvin Gaye is a wild, enthusiastic, noisy entertainer — when he is on stage he makes a lot of great noise!!

Dear Susan

By Susan Frisch

Does Marianne Faithfull have any pets? — Denise Soeller
She has a cat named Mirella and a dog named Sarina Bingley.

Who are Marianne Faithfull’s favorite singers? — Bruce Lovern
Joni Bazz and Marla Callis.

Can you tell me something about Don Murray of the Turtles? — Sandy Durin
He’s 19 years old. He is 5’9” and weighs 160. Has brown hair and eyes. Plays drums and harmonica.

Can you please give me the birthdays of the Byrds? — Carolyn Schell
Jim McGuinn: July 13, 1942.
Mike Clarke: June 3, 1944.
David Crosby: August 14, 1941.
Chris Hillman: December 4, 1942.
Gerry Clark: November 17, 1941.

What is Mike Clark’s favorite food? — Helen Gauthier
Cheeseburgers and coke.

Who wrote Universal Soldier, the song by Donovan? — Harry Liedtke
Buffy St. Marie.

What color ties does Paul McCartney like to wear? — Kitty Tomkins
Black ties. He thinks they’re the smartest.

When was Gerry, of the Flowermakers, married? — Fran Ziegler
On October 11, 1965.

What size shoe and collar does Hilton Valentine take? — Mag Theravsky
145 collar, and size 8 shoe.

How long has Dave Clark been married? — Rose Switzer
Who ever said he was married? — Cindy Keat

Is Bebeau Paul, and Rolling Stone Brian, the “Hard Days Night” and “Help” going to be released again? — Mary Jane Fletcher
Yes, they are. They should be out right now, so check your local theaters.

Will the Beagle Christmas Telecast be broadcast in the States? — Mary Fletcher
No, but we’re hoping for next X-mas!

Where can I write to Gene Clark and make sure he gets it personally? — Elice Bussard
Write to Gene in care of 9000 Sunset Blvd., #805, Hollywood, Calif.

Are Donna Loren and Bobby Sherman engaged? — Debbie Cutley
No. They are just good friends.

How long have Sonny and Cher been married? — Paul Ustople
For 2 years.

Is it true that Wayne Fontana and the Mindbenders broke up? — Carol Knapp
Yes.
A Sloppy Great Society Offers Some Free Advice

By Carol Deck

The Great Society is about to give out with some free advice, musical type free advice.

The Great Society are five young singers from San Francisco who are about to burst on the scene with their first release, "Free Advice."

The group is made up of Jerry Slick, his wife Grace, his brother Darby, Bard Dupont and David Miner. They've only been together three months but they've already got an original sound and have been getting a lot of experience playing in clubs around the Bay area.

Jerry's the drummer and has a thing about wearing wild red shirts. He graduated from San Francisco State College, where as a cinema major, he made films like "Everybody Hit Their Brother Once."

"Clothes Horse"

His wife Grace was a "clothes horse" for F Magazines before she went into singing. She does a lot of the lead singing and plays a variety of instruments including bass and rhythm guitar, piano, drums and recorder. She has a dry, quick wit and describes the clothes the group wears on stage as "stuff."

Lead guitar player Darby Slick is the youngest of the group (14 years 21) and the author of both "Free Advice" and it's flip side, "Someone to Love." Before joining the group he worked in a chemical laboratory which he refers to as the "glue factory."

Bass and harmonica player of the group is Bard, who's also the oldest (all 22). He's an expressive young man who used to write short stories and hack fiction and likes blues type music but can't stand folk music.

Wrapped Wire

David Miner, rhythm guitarist and vocalist, is quite solid sort of guy who almost seems out of place in the group. When asked what he did before he started singing professionally, he just says "wrapping wire" and then another member of the group will explain that he was an electrician.

Their first record has a definite Indian sound and they admit that they were influenced by Kavir Shukar and Ali Akbar Khan, two of India's top singers. But David says he writes Country and Western type songs by listening to the two Indians.

They describe their stage appearance as sort of a mess. Grace calls it "sloppy" and Jerry says it looks "like a band of gypsies sort of settled there."

Something about their appearance makes people think of Chuck Berry because the one number that they get the most request to play is "Memphis," but they only do original material.

More Good Times

Jerry sums up the group's goals with "we hope to keep having a good time and not make a business out of it."

They stole the name from LBJ but they have a sound all their own, so watch for the Great Society and their first record which is due this month.

A Xmas Wish For My Fave

I realize I'm growing up
There are easy ways to feel
But I never knew until today
That I'm growing out as well.

This down on me unexpectedly
While doing a simple task
When making up my Christmas card list
I compared this year's with last.

There were several names on 64's
But many more in six fifty-five
Friends who have also been added to me
And that makes me more alive.

I wondered how this had happened
Then, in a moment, I knew
The brand new people in my world
Happened because of you.

I met through your fan clubs
Some I knew but didn't care
To really get acquainted
Until we had someone to share.

Others will give you diamonds
And a golden Christmas tree
I only send my love and thanks
For happening to me.

On the BEAT

By Louise Crieane

Since this is our Christmas issue I thought I'd change the format of ON THE BEAT this week and instead of telling you what your favorite people have been up to record-wise I'm going to let you in on what they've been buying themselves for Christmas.

Brian Jones is sporting a new pair of shoes with rubber soles which come in 9½ sizes (however much that is). Anyway, Brian is very proud of his shoes that he has been wearing them everywhere.

Herman, England's best dressed man, is the secretary of the Bowler Hat Brigade (self-appointed I assume) and so has purchased for himself a black bowler trimmed with plastic eyes and mouth. In fact, Herman liked his black bowler so much that he had some more made up in red, pink and green.

The Yardbirds are thinking seriously of buying themselves some of those Vinyl jackets with the leather buttons. The boys have been shopping around for the jackets for ages now but so far no one has seen a live Yardbird actually wearing one.

Dave's New Watch

Dave Clark is wearing a new white gold wrist watch with a beautiful Florentine finish. And Dave's also sporting a matching ring with a freedom of youth seal firmly attached to it. Looks great on Dave, too.

Rick found himself as well as his family a Christmas present some time ago when he purchased this huge house in Weybridge. But the Starr family is only now ready to move into the house with its own private grounds and celebrate their first Christmas together.

Bobby Hatfield has decided to go pop art and so he has purchased a shirt with cities, lines and squares all over it. The sounds horrible, I know, but Don really looks kind of nice in it. I also saw Donovan wearing a pair of these glasses similar to the ones which John of the Lovin' Spoonful wears.

Teddy Bear

John Walker of the Walker Brothers has treated himself to a new Teddy Bear - a black-and-white variant. He has also bought himself three new suits and some leather pants which he wears with vest.

I ran into the Byrds yesterday and it didn't look much like they had been shopping. David had on his favorite suede cape which he swears he's no black midi Choose coat and he's also purchased a shirt with cities, lines and squares all over it. It sounds horrible. I know, but Don really looks kind of nice in it. I also saw Donovan wearing a pair of these glasses similar to the ones which John of the Lovin' Spoonful wears.

Bobby's "Disguise"

Bobby Hatfield apparently bought himself a new black hat in which to escape unnoticed (he thinks) in crowds. I saw him wearing it in the record store the other day.

It was really kind of funny. Either no one recognized Bobby in his disguise or else they didn't recognize him but were too embarrassed to talk to him. However, an unusually large number of "Ebb Tide" singles were sold during Bobby's shopping spree. So, you can draw your own conclusions.

Barry McGuire, whom I jokingly call The Leader Of The Pack because of the clothes he wears when he rides his motorcycle over to our offices, has bought himself a couple of Christmas presents.

First off, he is having a cape made by the same person who created David Crosby's. Barry has a new pair of things which I can only describe as cowboy chaps.

And now I'm so broke I'm bringing my own lunches to work in a paper sack.

Oh, well. Have a swingin' Christmas.
The Rolling Stones have just completed their most successful American tour to date. But their work's not nearly finished yet. Waiting for them in the first eight months of the New Year is a world-wide tour.

This Burns, the Stones' British agent, announced their huge world tour. The boys are now taking a long-needed vacation in various parts of the world and are due to return to England in the early part of January.

Although Mick Jagger let it be known that he is not too jazzed over Christmas he has also let it be known that he is hurrying home in time to celebrate the holiday. The Stones are due to leave in mid-February for an Australian tour which will be followed by personal appearances in Hawaii and Hong Kong.

IT'S NICE TO KNOW that there's such a thing as a Tom Jones. In fact, it would be kinda nice to find him under the tree this Christmas morning wouldn't it? Can you imagine being able to pop him up on a candy cane and just hand the kids a single fruit, and all of his other hits all long day?

Yeah, I know — he'd never fit on top of a candy cane! Oh well there's always the gingerbread man cookies!!

** **

Great Christmas gifts this year have included the Stones' new album 'December's Children,' flying up the charts all over the world. It has been their fastest selling album so far and quite naturally the Stones are extremely pleased over it's success.

While in Hollywood the Stones spent an entire week recording at their favorite studio, RCA. Their next single as well as several album cuts were hopefully produced at this session. So you can expect to hear even more great sounds from the Rolling Stones in the very near future.

** **

**DISCUSSION**

It's nice to know that there's such a thing as a Tom Jones. In fact, it would be kinda nice to find him under the tree this Christmas morning wouldn't it? Can you imagine being able to pop him up on a candy cane and just hand the kids a single fruit, and all of his other hits all long day?

Yeah, I know — he'd never fit on top of a candy cane! Oh well there's always the gingerbread man cookies!!

** **

Great Christmas gifts this year have included the Stones' new album 'December's Children,' flying up the charts all over the world. It has been their fastest selling album so far and quite naturally the Stones are extremely pleased over it's success.

While in Hollywood the Stones spent an entire week recording at their favorite studio, RCA. Their next single as well as several album cuts were hopefully produced at this session. So you can expect to hear even more great sounds from the Rolling Stones in the very near future.

** **

**Album Success**

Between all these appearances the Stones have decided to send their newest album, 'December's Children,' flying up the charts all over the world.

It has been their fastest selling album so far and quite naturally the Stones are extremely pleased over it's success.

While in Hollywood the Stones spent an entire week recording at their favorite studio, RCA. Their next single as well as several album cuts were hopefully produced at this session. So you can expect to hear even more great sounds from the Rolling Stones in the very near future.

** **

**Breathing Time**

They will then have a chance for a very short breathing spell before again departing in mid-March for their continental tour which is scheduled to begin in France.

In addition to France the Stones will also perform in Belgium, Holland, Spain, Turkey and Poland. That's enough work to keep anybody busy, isn't it? Well, I already know, the Rolling Stones are not just anybody so they have piled some more work on their plate.

In August, they take off for personal appearances in Nice, Cannes, Morocco and possibly Italy.

** **

**Paul Revere and Raiders**

**Looking For A Number One**

Paul Revere and the Raiders have just completed a world tour and are now taking a well-deserved break. They are currently working on their new album and are scheduled to release it in the near future.

The group's latest single, "-breathing Time," has been a big hit and is currently in the top ten on the charts.

** **

**Christmas Greetings**

(Continued from Page 2)

Once again the time is here — To send it all, our Christmas cheer.

"A very Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night. Ho ho, ho, ho! Peace to good will to all men. Ho! Ho!

BARRY McGUIRE

"Here's an exciting Christmas and a happy New Year!"

P.F. SLOAN

Thank you for making our first year as a publication so successful, and for making us the fastest-growing publication in America. To our subscribers in all 50 states and 11 foreign countries, Merry Christmas and peace, prosperity and happiness to you all.

THE BEAT STAFF
Dave Clark 5 Meet The Press

By Louise Criscione

I still get a kick out of press conferences, especially when they are for someone like the Dave Clark Five. So as I sat munching a breakfast roll and sipping a cup of coffee I was a little more than anxious for the conference to get underway. It was already past the starting time.

The other reporters didn't seem to mind too much. They sat chatting away as though this sort of thing happens every day. And so it does. I suppose in a few years I'll think of it as old hat. But right now it's exciting. So, I kept both eyes glued to the door through which the DC5 were due to enter.

The minutes flew by and still no sight of the Five. Then suddenly the door burst open and the DC5 along with their manager, road manager, lighting technician and the sound technician walked into the crowded room and sat down at the long table which was placed at the front of the room.

It's Underway

They reached for their coffee and cigarettes and the conference was officially underway. It was rather disorganized as the reporters simply fired questions at random. It made it hard to hear which question was being answered and quite often the answer was a simple "yes" or "no" - so those questions were completely lost.

The DC5 did not appear to be much at ease. They shuffled back and forth in their seats and gave the general appearance of being scared to death. I can't say I really blame them - reporters can be pretty scary sometimes.

Of course, the most frequently asked question was the perennial favorite - do you have steady girlfriends?

Lenny and Rick, being married, were forced to remain mute on the subject but Mike offered the answer that he does have a steady girlfriend in Sweden and he "can't wait to see her again."

Denny Shy

Denny admitted to being shy but said that he liked "girls with long blonde hair." And Dave? He played coy: "I like all girls in general."

Another favorite topic of the conference was movies - past and present. The boys all declared that they enjoyed movie-making very much but that Lenny, Denny, Rick and Mike were a tiny bit jealous. Of what? Of the fact that in their first movie Dave was the only one with a girlfriend?

So, they intend to get this terrible situation rectified in their next movie which is to be a thriller and which is to begin filming shortly.

The new movie will be shot on location in the south of France and in England. Details of the script are not available yet but it promises to be even better than their last.

As you know, the Dave Clark Five recently appeared before the Queen in the Royal Variety Show accepting the invitation after the Beatles had turned it down.

All five of the boys were thrilled at meeting the Queen and said they hoped to be asked again next year. Well, I guess so - it's one of the highest honors an English entertainer can receive.

The DC5 also expressed their approval of the way we American girls dress. They said that the first time they visited the U.S. they were a little disappointed to find that we dressed like "old ladies." But now all that's changed and they are particularly happy to see us Statesiders dressing more like our English cousins.

With their shorter haircuts and their white shirts and ties, the Dave Clark Five seem to be one group who is out for convention in dress. However, looks are deceiving because all of the boys say they like "weird" clothes on both boys and girls!

The End

So, about twenty minutes after it had begun the press conference was over. The DC5 thanked the press for coming and, of course, we thanked the Five for inviting us.

As Dave left the table he said: "See you in December." But he got away before we could ask him exactly when he was returning and why. Pretty clever on his part, I'd say.

And with that they were gone to catch a plane back to New York for "a visit and some rest." The crowded room finished their coffee and hurried out of the hotel and back to the typewriters to let you all in on the Dave Clark Five press conference.
KRLA DeeJay's Send Christmas Greetings

"Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all..." Oh, excuse me - we're just sitting around the giant KRLA Christmas tree opening up all of our gifts.

Say - here are some gifts for you. It looks as though they are from the Disc Jockeys. Well - don't open them up yet. You'll need to open them up our packages. Besters.

FROM DAVE HULL: "Happy Holidays from the Ol' Hullabaloo, and thank you all for being so kind to me and all of the KRLA DJs in 1965. I hope I'll get to meet all of you in 1966."

FROM BOB EUBANKS: Merry Christmas and a Happy Holiday season to everyone. And thank you for making 1965 such a great year for us.

FROM BILL SLATER: "Maybelle Fink just kissed Jarvis the Janitor on his left cheek, under the mistletoe hanging from the 60-watt bare light bulb in the weather room. That means it's Christmas time again. Merry Christmas everyone."

FROM CHARLIE O'DONNELL: "Thank you for all the wonderful year, and best wishes to all the KRLA listeners for a very happy holiday season and for the coming New Year."

FROM CASEY KASEM: "God be with you each and every day. Merry Christmas."

FROM DICK BIONDI: "I want to wish everyone a happy, holy, and sane Christmas and thank you all for making this one of the best Christmases ever for me. "Cause I'm really happy here! Merry Christmas."

From everyone here at KRLA - thank you for making 1965 one of the best years ever for us, and may this Holiday season bring to you and yours all the joy and peace on earth.

Merry Christmas everyone!!

Hope Santa Finds These

Christmas Cash To KRLA Homes

Santa's on the prowl again throughout KRLAland. And if he finds your house, you will win a tidy bundle of Christmas cash.

Cruising with the KRLA disc jockeys, Santa is looking for the homes of KRLA listeners - homes and businesses which have a sign with the letters K-R-L-A posted somewhere on the premises, such as on the ones pictured here.

Every time he sees a KRLA sign, Santa will stop and award Christmas cash to the occupants. Starting a couple of weeks before Christmas, he's awarding a total of $500 daily, right through Friday, Dec. 24.

IN SEARCH OF FOLKS

Tim's Golden Rule

By Shannon Leigh

You can find them in a coffee house, or singing on the beach; you see them walking down a boulevard, or stopping in some small cafe. Their music can be heard on popular radio stations and sometimes you can even watch them on tv.

Yes, you can find "folk-people" just about anywhere, and that is exactly what we are going to be doing from now on in this column - going "In Search Of Folks." We are going to speak with some of the top folk performers in the field of music, and we'll be talking with them whenever we find them.

This week, we have found a Tim Morgan folk-singer - who says he really isn't right here in the BEAT offices. His name - Tim Morgan, and although he has a reputation as a fine folk-singer, this tall, blue-eyed 23-year old Californian claims that he is more of a "folk-type singer" than a folk singer.

"I don't consider myself really a folk-singer," I sing a lot of folk-type music, but I also sing songs like "Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying," and "Somewhere."

One thing causing Tim great concern at the moment is the current trend of protest music. Pursuing his brow, he very seriously explains: "I'm not too much in favor of protest songs, because there is war, and death, and destruction and disease all around us all the time.

"In fact, when you look at a children's show on TV, what are the prizes? What are the things they're trying to sell? Like a Johnny Ray Kill-Everybody Rule, or a Big Bertha 37 Ways to Blow Up Your Neighbor. To me, we have enough war, and death, and destruction -"

"COULD GO TO THE TOP" WXRIT - CHICAGO "LIKE THE RECORD" WADM - DECATHUR, ILL

Lenny's Boot PARLOR
1440 Gower Street, Hollywood, Calif., 90028
466-7083

"Tim Morgan's Dirty Feet" Showing Dec. 26-30 (8:00 p.m.) COSMOS FOLK CLUB Seal Beach, Calif.

Phone: 586-7122 For Reservations
Inside KRLA

Ever wonder what the ol' Malibu loofer does with his spare time when he's not on the air, or blowing his horn? Well—here's your answer:

I just had a new set of fencing foils and a fencing mask made up—we're going to hang it over the mantle in our new home. I've spent most of the afternoon this last week working around the yard and painting the house. We're having the yard landscaped.

David was understandably excited about his new house—which he told The Beat about last week—but he was even more excited about the Beatles' new album. In fact, he even explained just exactly what does on the album for us:

"I've Just Seen A Face"—Paul takes the lead on this one.

"Norwegian Wood"—John sings lead with Paul in the background.

"You Won't See Me"—Paul sings lead and also plays piano on this one, with George and John in the background.

"Thank You Girl"—George wrote this one and takes the lead on it.

"The Word"—John, Paul, and George sing on this, with Paul on the piano and George Martin on harmonica.

"Michelle"—Paul sings this beautiful ballad, which certainly carries on the tradition of "Yesterday!"

"It's Only Love"—This one is sung by John and Paul.

"Girl"—John takes the lead with George and Paul behind him.

"I'm Looking Through You"—Paul sings this with John and Ringo both playing Hammond organ in parts.

"In My Life"—John and Paul sing this with George Martin on piano.

"Wait"—"Is done by John and Paul.

"Run For Your Life"—This one is sung for you by John with Paul and George in the background.

At this point, the old Malibu loofer collapsed from sheer excitement, but not before he told us that this is one of the greatest Beattle albums ever. Thank you, kindly Dave.
CHAPTER SEVEN

There had never been a Beatles concert quite like the one at the London Palladium that night. And, plotting wordlessly back to their dressing room, the Beatles, initially, didn't expect there would never be another one like it.

If there ever was another one, that was.

Fortunately, most of the friends who were mingling about in the backstage hub-bub took one look at the drawn faces of the foursome and decided to wait until later to congratulate them on another smash performance.

Only one, in fact, dared to penetrate the sudden mask of gloom which had mysteriously fallen over the group. "Who died?" asked a subtle curiosity.

"We aren't feeling well," answered George, kindly but firmly locking out of the dressing room.

Paul flung himself into a chair. "That," he said, "was the under-statement of the century."

Ringo reeled. "Wearing glasses..."

John jerked, taking mental note to remember the motion the next time he tried to learn the latest dance sensations.

"Then I'm not crazy," he questioned solemnly.

"No," answered the other three solemnly, "we are all crazy.

John flung himself into a chair, guitar pick or no guitar pick. "So you think anyone else saw it?"

The other three shook their heads warily, half afraid the motion would result in a loud tantrum. "It was too fast," Ringo said at last. "And too little.

John smiled strangely. "See? I told you I saw it at the window before we went on!"

The other three nodded this time, equally as warily. It had come from hers.

"Only you thought I'd dropped one, right?"

"No," they chorused. John flung himself out of the chair.

"Wrong, Johnny, wrong," they re-chorused.

Then they heard it. A sharp noise. Almost like the twang of an invisible guitar string. (An E flat if you care to become technical about it.) (And you would.) "Who was that?" they shrieked bravely.

Suddenly, John laughed. It was probably only the guitar pick plucking about on his vocal chords.

The he stopped laughing and clutched his throat. What did he mean now?

"Let's get out of here," he said, and taking one last fearful glance at the darkened window, they did just that. In a high run.

Had they been able to see what was twanging just outside, they would not have glanced fearfully at the window. They would have flung themselves through it. For, again, frantically clutching the stockey exterior of the building, was a real bird wearing glasses. It was, of course, none other than Robin Boyd.

And the noise hadn't been from John's vocal chords. It had come from hers. And it wasn't a twang. It was a bird.

"Who, what have I done?" Robin moaned tearfully, which was difficult for a real Robin.

Zooming across the stage and whispering the line in John's ear had seemed the very thing to do. After all, wasn't it her fault that he'd forgotten it in the first place?

But her generosity had ended in stark tragedy. Thanks to her, four of the most wonderful people in the world were now going about fearing for their sanity!

Straightening her Byrd glasses and sniffing resolutely, Robin again prepared to say the magic word that would change her back into her sixteen-year-old self. At which time she would rush to the Beatles' side and soothe their ruffled feathers.

What was the blasted word anyway? George (her very own genie) had told it to her over and over again. Oh yes, it was Worcestershire.

Opening her mouth—er-beak wildly to utter same, she suddenly clapped a hand—er-foot over her mouth—er-beak. Because it simply was not going to turn out oneself into sixteen-year-old when one was clinging to the stoney exterior of the London Palladium.

But, she glanced at her in a search of a proper landing field. An arched walkway arose from the far-below crowd in the street. And a long, dark limousine pulled hurriedly away from the curb.

Robin began to flail wildly. The Beatles! They were getting away!
The Boss And I Meet El

By Tommy Hitchcock

Just guess who we have on our "Yeah, Well Hot Seat" this week? The guy who was once the undisputed King of Pop–Elvis Presley. Of course, it is common knowledge that Elvis would never have gone as far as he did if it hadn't been for the shrewd Colonel Parker.

However, rumor has it that the Colonel will be leaving the Presley camp before too long. "I'm 55," the Col. reveals. "He's 30. I won't see him retire but he'll see me. Sooner or later, someone else is going to have to take the reins." Yeah, well I'm really good at taking reins. I always take my horse's reins and tie 'em up at the hitching post. Course, everytime I come out of the saloon he's gone! And I'll tell you one thing—I look pretty ridiculous running down Main Street screaming, "Here Oliver." That's my horse's name—Oliver. Which is probably why he runs away!

Anyway, Elvis, I'd love to take your reins. And don't sweat it, boy—you'll have bankruptcy in a week.

You know, everyone is always going on about how hard it is to actually get to see Elvis. Well, don't you believe it. The boss and I—we met Elvis unannounced. "Course, it was only by accident. But still..."

First I tripped and fell, then I hit my head getting in (forgot she had the top up again) and when I did get in I got my horse stuck in the door!

As it turned out I needn't have hurried. The boss couldn't find her keys, anyway. They were in the bottom of her saddlebag—so I mean, forget it!

There we sat. The boss trying to find her keys and instead coming up with half-eaten candy bars and empty gum wrappers. And there I was trying desperately to get my purse in the door and instead turning up inside down spilling it's contents (which are considerable) all over the street.

When who-gots out of the cad apologizing for sending our map into orbit but ELVIS PRESLEY himself!!!!

The boss and I don't say anything. We just smiled. I think I started with my mouth open 'cause something flew into it. But, I mean, who can be bothered with insects when Elvis is standing there—in the flesh yet!

Well, we finally got our wits about us (which isn't too difficult for me since I don't have many wits to begin with). We explained our lost situation to Elvis. And do you know what he did? He personally escorted us back to the main highway.

Nice man, that Elvis. Yeah, well.

THE BEAT

December 25, 1965

Page 12
Fun, Work Behind The Cameras At

By Louise Crisford

A couple of weeks ago The BEAT took you behind the scenes of a recording session to show you that it was not so easy to cut a record, after all.

Now we're going behind the scenes of the second T.A.M.I. Show to let you in on what happened during the filming of the fabulous show which you will see previewed on New Year's Eve. You'll find that the show took a lot of work, a lot of planning and a lot of hours to complete.

The BEAT arrived at the filming around four o'clock—the promised starting time. However, it was well after five before the actual filming got underway.

There were hang-ups everywhere. Technical problems, artist problems. Just about everything which could have gone wrong did. In fact, at 4:30 they were still painting the props!

U.N.C.L.E. Enters

Shortly after five, that darling U.N.C.L.E. man himself, David McCallum, came out to the screening approval of the audience and made his way down the aisle and to the back of the auditorium.

The stage director announced, "McCallum Intro. Take 1," and then David reappeared flanked by four red tuxedo escorts. He made his way down the aisle amidst reaching hands and screaming girls and onto the stage where he led a 23-piece band in "Satisfaction" (which drew a tremendous response from the audience as soon as the familiar strains of "I can't get no satisfaction" were recognized) and "1-2-3-4."

Naturally, it didn't go right. David was perfect (of course!) but the band was wrong. At least the musical director, the genius—Phil Spector, thought the band was wrong. So, they did it again. And again, and again.

At this point they sort of gave up and called a break. Coffee cup in hand, David joked around with the audience crossing his fingers and making a face which said: "I hope they make it this time."

The break over they took the shot again. And made it! It was then six o'clock and the show was running a full two hours late. All the officials kept shaking their heads—how were they ever going to catch up?

Petula's Turn

Next out was the lovely Petula Clark. And the takes began again. Petula was to sing out in the audience which was perfectly all right with the audience you may be sure! She sang her biggest smash, "Downtown." And she sang it over and over and over. She sounded great each time but the crew always managed to find something wrong somewhere.

Whenever in doubt call a break. So, yet another break was called. It was now close to eight o'clock and, to be honest, I was getting tired of just sitting. So, I headed backstage to see what was doing there.

David McCallum was there drinking coffee and chatting with everyone. He's really one of the finest entertainers around and one of the best looking too.

I found Petula (really stunning in a long white gown) stooping over the coffee machine. She had just finished the "Ed Sullivan Show" and had flown in just for the day to tape the T.A.M.I. Show. And immediately after the taping she was heading home.

And Again

Poor Petula only had time for a sip of her coffee when they called her back out front to sing "Downtown" again.

This time I watched it on the monitor as set up backstage. The Byrds were there and the Lovin' Spoonful were there and we all agreed that Petula looked and sounded just great. Apparently, the T.A.M.I. people thought so too because they informed a de-lighted Petula that they had it and she could go home.

Then another snag developed backstage. Joan Baez, who by the way looks much better in person than she does in her pictures, was standing in the wings all made up and ready to go on. She was ready but T.A.M.I. wasn't.

They had decided to do the Ray Charles spot next so back into her dressing room went Joan. Aloud about this time Donovan came wandering through sans his guitar and earing. Don is having all sorts of trouble in England with lawsuits and so is currently banned from working in England until the whole mess is straightened out.

Legal Trouble

It had really nothing to do with Donovan himself. The legal hassle is over his managers and people like that. Anyway, we hope it all gets itself worked out because an entertainer must entertain to stay popular.

The clock had moved around another time and the electronically vision processes with its four cameras had only David McCallum, Petula Clark and one Ray Charles number in the can.

That left them with the Byrds, the Spoonful, Roger Miller, Ike and Tina Turner, the Ronettes, Bo Diddley and Joan Baez left to go.

The audience, many of whom had been in line since noon, were by now finished. And, incidentally, mothers were already arriving to pick up their offspring. The entire show was supposed to be over by nine. And it was well past that hour before the great Ray Charles had finished.

Food Coming

The T.A.M.I. people did a nice thing then. They knew their audience was hungry so they sent out for food for everyone. With an audience that size you can bet that it cost plenty to get them all fed.

The food finally arrived, everyone ate and the show plodded along. They picked up a little time but they were still hopefully behind schedule.

Of course, they had tomorrow to finish up.

Bright and early the next day the crew and artists would arrive with crossed fingers that at least some of the shots would go right.

Tomorrow's another day, they kept saying. And surely tomorrow will be better.

Tomorrow the show would be finished and by New Year's Eve it would be out in the theaters for a special preview and January 26 it would open its regular run.

They hoped.

And The BEAT hopes so too because it's going to be a fabulous show—so don't you dare miss it, you hear? They worked too hard and too long for that.
Filming Of The 2nd T.A.M.I. Show

... JOAN BAEZ
... P ETULA CLARK
... DAVID MCCALLUM
THE NEWBEATS run, baby run. And they have to in order to keep up with their busy schedule. They represented the U.S. in the Grand Gala des Disques competition which was shown on Dutch video. Thev are busy with their busy schedule. They represented the U.S. in the Grand Gala des Disques competition which was shown on Dutch video.

The Hideaways Ken Dodd

Ken Dodd, the Liverpool comedian, has done it again. Not on the backs of his big hit record "Tears," which incidentally was on top of the British Hit Parade for longest than any other record has been, comes his latest release, "The River," which jumped into the British charts at number 15 after only one week.

Ken is one of the two honorary members of the Cavern Club, the other being Liverpool M.P. Mrs. Besse Braddock. Ken has become very popular with the teenagers through his own special brand of comedy. He has just completed a fantastically successful season at the London Palladium where every English performer hopes to play one day. He broke every attendance record at the Palladium and had the longest running show the theater's ever seen.

His new and even greater ambition—to be a success in America. From the number of American tourists who've seen him at the Palladium, I'm sure it's bound to happen.

The Hideaways

I was talking to John Donaldson, the drummer with the Hideaways, and he told me that the lads were absolutely knocked out by the mail they received after I wrote about them in The BEAT. "We honestly never expected to receive as much mail as we did and we are still desperately trying to answer it," he told me. "But we hope to be in America early next year and hope to meet as many of these girls as possible."

Before then however, the boys will achieve another of their ambitions by visiting Ireland. John said, "From what we have been told, Ireland is a really nice place to visit and so we really enjoy ourselves over there."

Judd Pardue, the group's harmonica player, has been nicknamed "Set the Trend." Pardue at the Cavern D.J. Billy Butler after he recently turned up at the Cavern wearing a white fur eskimo coat.

Billy "Spin-a-Disc" Butler

Billy, the Cavern D.J., is quite a comedian and this week I asked him to finish off the column with a number of quips which I am sure you will like. So over to you, Billy.

Well, thanks a lot Bob for that build up which didn't do me justice, seeing as I have been writing your column for the past 12 weeks I think it's about time you mentioned me.

Readers did you know that the photograph of Bob at the top of this column was taken 44 years ago when he was 22. No, he truthfully is a great guy and if you think I am only saying this because he has 12 tickets to the Beatles concert here this month, you are right.

I would like to close by thanking all the readers for the old records which they did not send me. But seriously, I am very rarely serious. I am usually mad. I would like to thank everyone for the letters I received and say once again if you do have any old records which you no longer want, I would be very grateful if you would send them to me at The Cavern, 6212, Matthew Street, Liverpool 2.
P. J. Proby
Flat Broke, May Return

P. J. Proby's got problems, lots of them. Like he's broke, his hand's in plaster and he has to get out of England. The young American who got so much publicity because of his rather wild public performances and his disagreement with Jack Good, who was then producing Shirley, has been living in England for a while now but it looks like he may be coming back to California.

"My work permit expires Dec. 4," he explains. "And I have to get out of this house on the same day. If I haven't got a new manager to straighten out my problems by then I'll probably put on my jeans, borrow the fare home to Hollywood and get out there and then.

"The trouble is that I went out on a limb for my friend Bongo Wolf. I refused to work when the authorities wouldn't let him back into the country and that caused the break up between me and my manager, John Heyman.

Permit Expires
"In any case I have to leave the country in January for at least six months because my visitor's permit runs out then and there's no chance of getting it renewed.

"Right now things couldn't be much worse—I'm flat broke, penniless, destitute, call it what you like. I have a little store of canned food downstairs which I'm living on and I rely on friends to buy me a drink occasionally. It's a horrible position to be in.

And on top of all his legal and financial problems, his dog bit into him too. His plastic Saint Bernard dog, Athena, gnashed his arm badly recently and he's now up to his elbow in plaster.

So he may be packing his bags and coming back to America soon. And he doesn't seem very anxious to leave. "I've become very attached to Britain," he sighs.

Holiday Hair Hints

By Robert Emerson and Frank DeSanctis

Holiday parties coming up—Christmas Eve, New Years Eve, two really big dress up evenings.

What should my hair look like? Should it really be different?

These two questions are our assignment to assure all The BEAT readers of a looking pretty swingin end festive.

Hairdo's For The Really Big Night

If you have been wearing your hair short but smooth be sure you have your hair done with teased tops, lots of bangs and softness on the sides.

For those that have been wearing the short in the back, long on the sides, it's a gassy idea to have your hair done partially up. This can be achieved by taking the long sides and pinning it on top of your head. By using the top hair you can make curls.

Here it comes—sorters—yes I know you have had your long straight hair all year and you couldn't think of cutting it. But don't you think it would be a wild surprise for all the girls and boys at the party.

Since Christmas and New Years parties are really a big shebang, this year you could secure your social life by cutting in a new medium or short hairdo. Just think about a new hair fix will get you lots of dates for '66.

Dress Ideas From The Headliners

A line dresses seem to be a la carte this year. Dresses ending just above the knees OOLALA. Certainly cocktail dresses would be the smart buy; black sheaths are always a favorite.

Remember never think it's smart to wear all your fancy jewelry and accessories. Pick the smartest ones and be sure you get a few opinions on your choice. Sometimes four eyes are better than two.

We would now like to take this opportunity to wish all our readers a very merry time for the holidays coming, and thanks for supporting our Headliners Hairstyle column.

The Headliner Headache Section

Do you think my boy friend has the right to tell me how to wear my hair?

Answer: It's a touchy situation, so we'll answer this way. He wouldn't be your boy friend if your hair wasn't right from the beginning, dig? Where do you suggest I should go shopping for the clothes you've suggested?

Answer: Check your daily newspaper and teen magazines. How can I go about buying my girl friend a hairdo at your shop?

Answer: The Headliners are now selling gift certificates which are available at any time. Just drop by.

Barbara Eden out of her Gennie outfit and into a chic style.

Seekers' "Carnival" Tops

The Seekers gained the top spot in England this week with their "The Carnival Is Over" by knocking off Len Barry. Len is in this week at number two with The Who and "My Generation" remaining in the number three spot.

There are only two new members to the top ten this week. Gene Pitney who enjoys tremendous popularity in England and who has just completed a sell out tour of Britain moved his "Princess In Rags" into the top ten at number nine.

Ken Dodd who kept his "Tears" at the top of the British charts for what seemed like centuries has a new record out, "The River," which moved in this week at number ten.

This makes two in the top ten for Ken. His "Tears" is still hanging in there at number four which is really quite an achievement for Ken. Because, you see, last week "Tears" was number seven.

Which means that it is moving up again and what a novelty it will be if "Tears" recaptures the top spot. It just could happen you know.

The Four Seasons jumped up this week with "Let's Hang On" moving from number 15 to number 12. Also jumping in Fontella Bass and her "Rescue Me." It's up this week from number 21 to number 15.

The Walker Brothers have a new one on the charts. "My Ship Is Coming In," which debuted this week at number 23. Looks as if their ship is really coming in.
IT'S HERE
The Rock & Roll Showplace of the World
Dave Hull's
Hullabaloo

starring
THE WORLD’S TOP RECORDING ARTISTS

DEC. 9-12
JAN & DEAN
THE VOGUES
DEC. 12
CHAD & JEREMY

DEC. 15-20
THE EVERLY BROS.
DEC. 19
GARY LEWIS &
THE PLAYBOYS

JAN. 5, 6, 8 & 9
THE YARDBIRDS
PLUS
The Hullabaloo's Own
PALACE GUARD

★ SENSATIONAL—CONTINUOUS ENTERTAINMENT—GROOVY FOOD
★ HOME OF THE ROCK AND ROLL HALL OF FAME
★ ALL FOR $1.50 ADMISSION—NO COVER OR MINIMUM

6230 Sunset (at Vine) Phone: HO 6-8281
Hollywood For Reservations