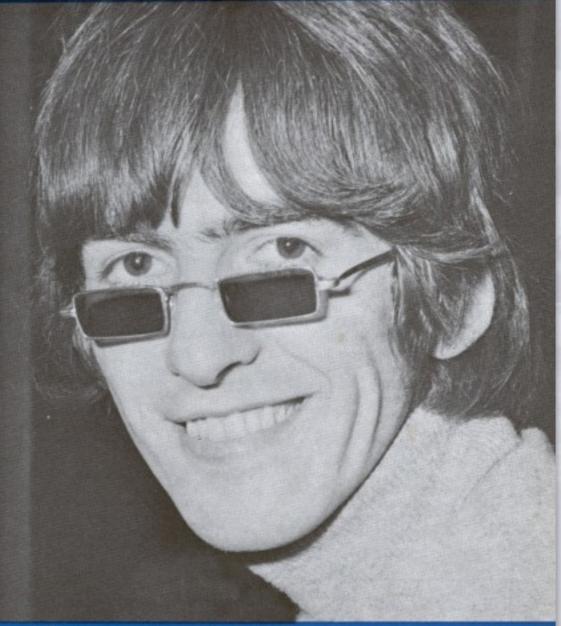
# Beatles 35 No. 3



**EVERY MONTH** 

Price ONE SHILLING & NINEPENCE

# Beatles BOOK

The Beatles' Own Monthly Magazine

No. 35. JUNE, 1966

## EDITORIAL

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Hi!

THIRTEEN may be an unlucky number for some, but, as I've mentioned before, it seems to keep on cropping up in a very fortunate way for the Beatles. George Martin had been with E.M.I. for 13 years when he first met the boys, which certainly wasn't a bad thing for anyone; the Fan Club, as you know is housed at 13 Monmouth Street and there are many others. Now, once again, the same number comes into the picture because the Beatles new single, "Paperback Writer" was recorded on Wednesday April 13. Actually the boys recorded the basic track—meaning guitars, drums and vocal—on the Wednesday and returned the next day to add those special Beatle extras, which mean so much in their songs. But, all the same, "that number" has turned up once again.

THE BOYS invited the Beatles Book photographer and yours truly along to the session, although, of course, we had no idea at the time that "Paperback Writer" was going to be their next release. We were both fascinated by the words of the song the moment we heard them. Different and "unusual" are beginning to be poor words to describe John and Paul's new

songs. It really is amazing how they keep coming up with fresh ideas all the time.

BECAUSE we were there we are able to give you a complete—and very exclusive photographic record of that memorable session. Most of the pics in this edition were taken while

the Beatles were actually working on "Paperback Writer".

IF YOU have not already sent in your entry for our new WIN A WATCH competition then there's still time, providing, of course, that you've bought this month's edition before June 10. Believe me those 15 guinea, gold-plated Swiss Enicar watches are well worth winning.

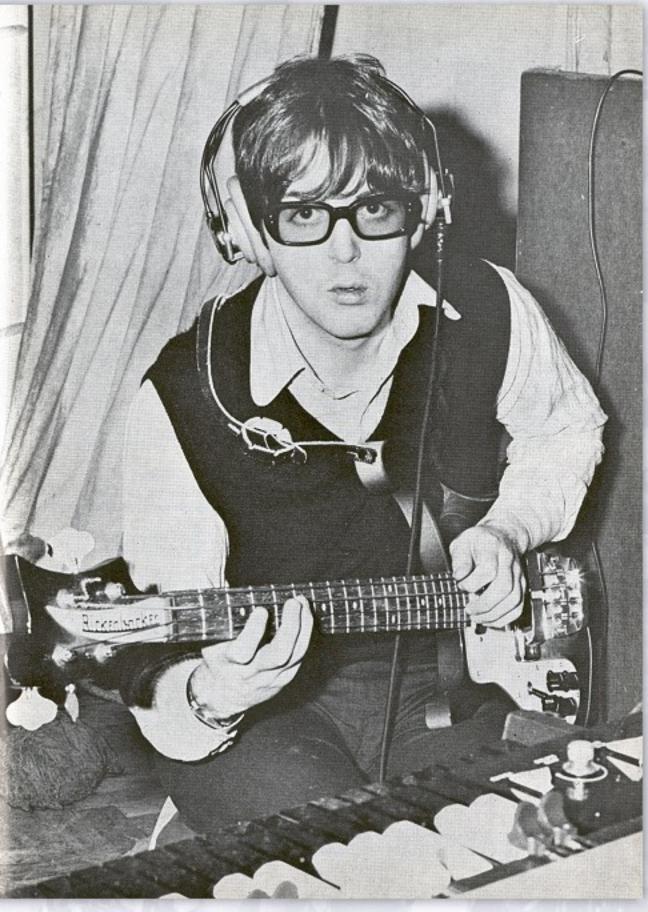
ONE LAST THING: when you are writing to us please do remember to print your name and address in BLOCK CAPITALS if you want something sent back to you. Every month we get letters and cards asking for Repeat Specials, back issues, paperbacks etc., with, either no name and address on them at all, or else it's written in a way that is impossible to read. This applies to competition entries too, of course.

See you next month.

Johnny Dean Editor.

The very first shot of Paul we took when we arrived in the studio whilst the boys were busy recording "Paperback Writer".





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# NEWSLETTER

### June 1966

DEAR BEATLE PEOPLE,

At long last it's off with the heaters and on with the fans—no, not Beatle People sort of fans but the type that blows lovely cool air at you on sunny June days! A bit of sunshine comes in through the windows and suddenly everyone feels so much happier. For my part I've moved my desk right up to the window so that I can work and try to sunbathe at the same time. It only works for 25 minutes each morning when the sun is in just the right position!

Even our Monmouth-street posty makes his job look easier when he lugs great sacks of mail up the stairs to our office and hurls them with great accuracy into the middle of the

room.

Summer, or their new single or both or something made the Beatles even more full of energy last time I took them a load of letters to look at. Eventually we got down to some serious letter-answering. All was quiet and an atmosphere of concentrated industry reigned —until Ringo jumped to his feet to exclaim: "Shouldn't be allowed!" Everyone asked what he was on about and it turned out that he'd come across a sheaf of letters from fans who complained they were "locked away" in boarding schools up and down the country. One said that at the first sign of anything which looked remotely like a pop group picture in classroom, dormitory or elsewhere, a teacher would whisk away the treasured souvenir and lock it in a cupboard until the end of term. I couldn't convince Ringo that these might be admirable institutions of learning and that glamorous Beatle-mugs all over the place would distract their studious inmates from their academic tasks!

My final instruction on the matter was that I should remind you Beatle People who do NOT live-in at school how lucky you are to own bedroom walls which can freely display

Illya, Napolean, Mick, Ringo and so forth.

During the next few months I'm sure many of you will be dropping in at our Monmouth-street HQ while you're on holiday in London. You're very welcome and we always love to see visitors—from faraway parts of Britain or from overseas. My work as Club Secretary takes me out and about a great deal—to printers, photographers and all sorts of other people who are involved in supplying club requirements. So if I'm not around the office when you call I'm sure you'll find one of the other girls or boys happy to look after you.

Lots of good luck,

National Secretary of The Official Beatles Fan Club.

allengham



George chips in with his views on the type of "twiddly" bit the boys should add to the track they've just done Paul is listening intently while John seems to have found something very interesting inside the piano.

# DID YOU MISS ANY OF THESE ISSUES OF THE BEATLES BOOK???











No. 13

No. 16

No. 17

No. 20

No. 23

If you did, and you would like to make up your collection, just send us a Postal Order for 2/ for each copy you want and we'll get them off to you as soon as possible.

U.S.A. & Canada 50 cents each: or three for 1 dollar.

Send P.O.'s and details to Beatles Book Back Issues, 36-38 Westbourne Grove, London, W.2, England. (We regret that issues 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and 15 are now completely out of stock and CANNOT be supplied.)



s we walked down the corridor towards E.M.I.'s No. 2 studio (where else would one go when sitting-in on a Beatles' recording session), the commissionaire pointed out to us that the boys were in No. 3 instead. So we made our way back to the front of the building and as we approached the studio door, the red light went on—which meant that they were recording. So we waited for them to finish. Three minutes later we walked in.

On entering the studio, we found John and Paul surrounded by a mass of equipment—most significant of all, were their new massive amplifiers. Paul was clad in his distinctive casual recording gear of black trousers, black moccasin-type shoes, white shirt with fawn stripes, a black sleeveless pullover and to top it all—orange-tinted specs. John sported green velvet trousers, a blue buttoned up wool vest and black suede boots.

The basic track of "Paperback Writer" had been recorded the previous day, and now John and Paul were working out a detailed backing. Paul was perched on a stool thumbing away at a red and white Rickenbacker guitar, (moving with the music as he does on stage) whilst the lyrics boomed through the studio speakers—so we were very honoured at being the first to hear their new single besides George Martin and of course, the Beatles.

We then spotted Ringo's head behind the screen in the far corner—he was playing chess with Neil. So we walked over. "Who's winning?", I asked. "Neil's the expert", Ringo replied, and went back to the chess board to concentrate on how to get his king out of danger from an attack by Neil's bishop and castle.

The music stopped. George Martin came into the studio from the control room to have a tete-a-tete with Paul as to what they could do to improve the backing.

"What are you trying to do with this one?", I asked Paul. "Have you heard the lyrics?", came the reply. "Yes, I think it's very unusual". "The trouble is", said Paul, "That we've done everything we can with four people, so it's always a problem to ring the changes and make it sound different. That's why we have got all these guitars and equipment here." That must have been the understatement of the year, because the studio was littered with pianos, grand pianos, amplifiers, guitars, percussion instruments, and other odd bits and pieces which were strewn over the studio floor.



The studio was sectioned-off with brown canvas screens and what seemed like thousands of black cables running from the amps and other electrical equipment to the control room over the heavily marked wooden floor. To stop the echo, E.M.I. have covered some of the floor with old carpets.

The big heavy sound-proof door which stops any of the noise of the outside world seeping into the studio, burst open, and in strolled George looking very elegant in his Mongolian lamb fur coat with black cap and oblong metal specs.

He was obviously on top of the world and bubbling over with enthusiasm, ready to

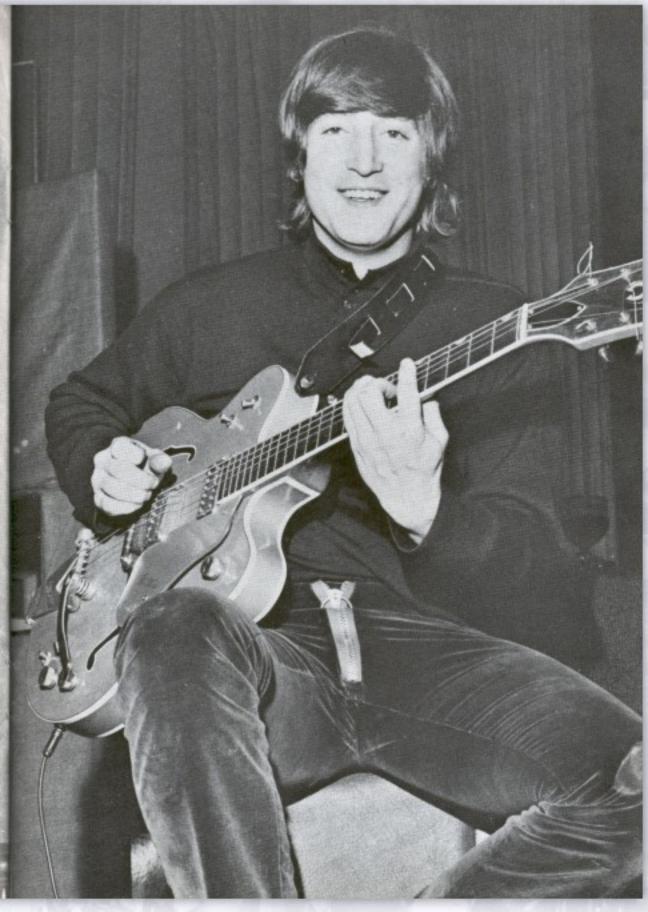
Top: The boys run through a song before getting down to recording it. George plays a Burns bass while Paul uses one of his two Epiphone electric guitars.

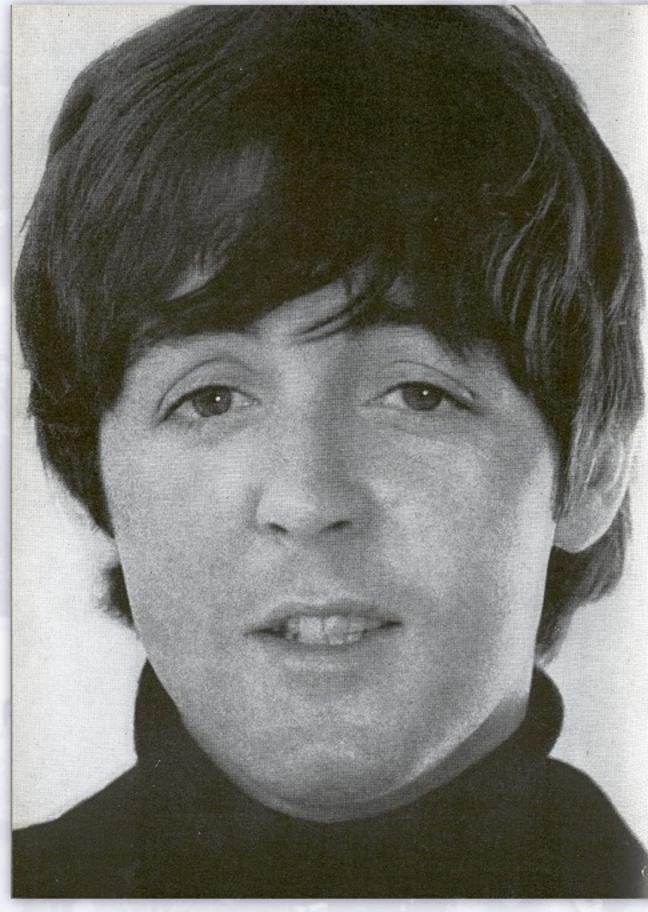
Bottom: Paul's hit on something. Waving his "ciggie" he dee-dums his way through the bit he's just thought up while George sings along with him.











record a dozen numbers. He threw his coat along side Paul's fur jacket and got down to work out the backing with John and Paul.

John, George and George Martin huddled round Paul, who was seated at the piano trying to work out a bass bit, before asking George Martin to play it. John leaned on the piano while he listened to Paul's ideas for a while. Then he picked up his orange Gretsch guitar and proceeded to pick away at it. At the same time Paul transferred to a Vox organ.

Although John and Paul were both working on the song together, it was originally Paul's idea. He asked the engineer to play it back at half speed so that John and

George could do some vocal bits.

They were now all set to go. George Martin gave the O.K. The recording light went on and the basic sound track was played back through the "cans" they each had clamped over their heads. They did several takes. John and George hit some very high notes, but their voices kept cracking. "I don't think I can make it", said George, "unless I have a cup of tea. Where's Mal?".



Right on cue at the end of the fourth take Mal emerged into the studio laden with tea, biscuits and something very special—toast and strawberry jam. Everything was immediately dropped and a sudden swoop was made on the toast and jam. Ringo, who was still in the corner trying to work out his next move, only got one piece of toast, so Mal offered to make another batch as it had proved so popular.

Meanwhile Beatles Book photographer

Leslie Bryce was clicking away.

After the toast and jam had been devoured it was back to work. Paul suddenly got an inspiration—he dived across to the piano and started playing bits of "Frere Jacques", he was highly delighted at the thought of having it in the new single.

"O.K. let's try it", said George Martin. So John and George gathered round the mike and off they went. But it was a false start. Paul's head appeared over the top of the piano and he queried "Did you come in

at the right place?". "We can't hear it properly", said John, "anyway I thought that was the end of it". George promptly told him it was the beginning!



After they had finished taping these bits, the tracks were played back into the studio while everyone listened in silence. George Martin was the first to speak—"I think that the best thing we've added are the 'Frere Jacques' bits''. Ringo who had finally beaten Neil at a game of chess by check-mating him in several brilliant moves involving a queen, a bishop and a castle, said that he thought John and Paul sounded as though they were singing through water! Highly uncomplimentary, so Paul then made for the organ once again and started to work out a sound which resembled that of Scottish bag pipes.

John then came swooping across the studio and shouted out—"You've got it. You've got it". Paul then started dum-deedumming away at everyone else—it was just

like a scene from "My Fair Lady"!

George Martin appeared over John's shoulder and said "I see what you mean". Paul announced that someone else should play it— meaning George Martin. John and George then went back to their mikes and added the vocals over the top.

After the first track Paul looked over the top of the piano and asked John and George

if they were singing it right.

George turned round, lowered his glasses to the tip of his nose and looked down at Paul in a typical school-masterish fashion and said "To the best of our ability Paul!"

And so the boys went on-getting the sound that you will hear on "Paperback

Writer".

It was a long session. It took something like ten hours to record because the Beatles insisted on sticking at it until they were completely satisfied that they can do no more.

When you listen to "Paperback Writer" bear in mind what went on beforehand to achieve this really great sound, and I'm sure you'll appreciate it all the more.



# BEATLES TALK

Another in the special series in which FREDERICK JAMES lets his tape recorder listen in on informal conversations between John, Paul, George & Ringo



### This Month: PAUL AND GEORGE

PAUL: Happy Birthday To You, Happy Birthday To You, Happy Birthday To Saturday Club, Happy Birthday To You! GEORGE: What's all that about? Didn't we do all that before?

PAUL: That was for last time. They've

got another birthday in June.

GEORGE: We can give them "Paperback

Writer" for a birthday gift.

PAUL: In the studio with me right now, folks, is that well-known West End manabout-town Mr. George Harrison, cooperator of London's latest swinging-winging discotheque, Sibylla's. Tell me Mr. Harrison is it true that you and your club-owning colleague Mr. Alan Freeman will only admit people to the exclusive new Sibylla's Discotheque if they are carrying with them at least 200 jumbosized packets of a well-known washing powder?

GEORGE: No, that's absolutely untrue. We will accept 200 packet tops—people don't need to bring the actual washing powder with them unless they want a

bath or anything.

PAUL: You will, in fact Mr. Harrison, be selling baths at Sibylla's then?

GEORGE: That's perfectly true.

PAUL: Some of the baths will have actual toes or whole feet lodged in the taps?

GEORGE: I wanted that to be a surprise

actually.

PAUL Well, Mr. Harrison, I'm sure it will be just that.

GEORGE: Thank you.

PAUL: And now we have a card here from a Mr. Brian Mathew who says "Please will you play any Beatles record for me on the special celebration edition on 'Saturday Club' on June 4". Well, we'll be happy to do that Brian. It so happens we have our equipment here pass me that record player, George—so here we go with "Paperback Writer".

GEORGE: There's a rumour going round that The Rolling Stones will retire if The Beatles get to Number One with

"Paperback Writer".

PAUL: Yes, I know Ringo's putting that one round. Of course it's quite true.

GEORGE: Really?

PAUL: Yes, Mick told me so himself.

GEORGE: When?

PAUL: I think he said they'd retire in

1997. Something like that.

GEORGE: Good. I'll record "Paint It Black" as a multi-tracked sitar solo in 1998. For our Christmas Fan Club Record. And you can hold me to that, folks! PAUL: Well, isn't it time we started packing?

GEORGE: Eh?

PAUL: Well, not really. But we're supposed to say things like that when we're going on tour. It makes it all sound very topical you see.

GEORGE: You'll be a year older before

we leave for Germany.

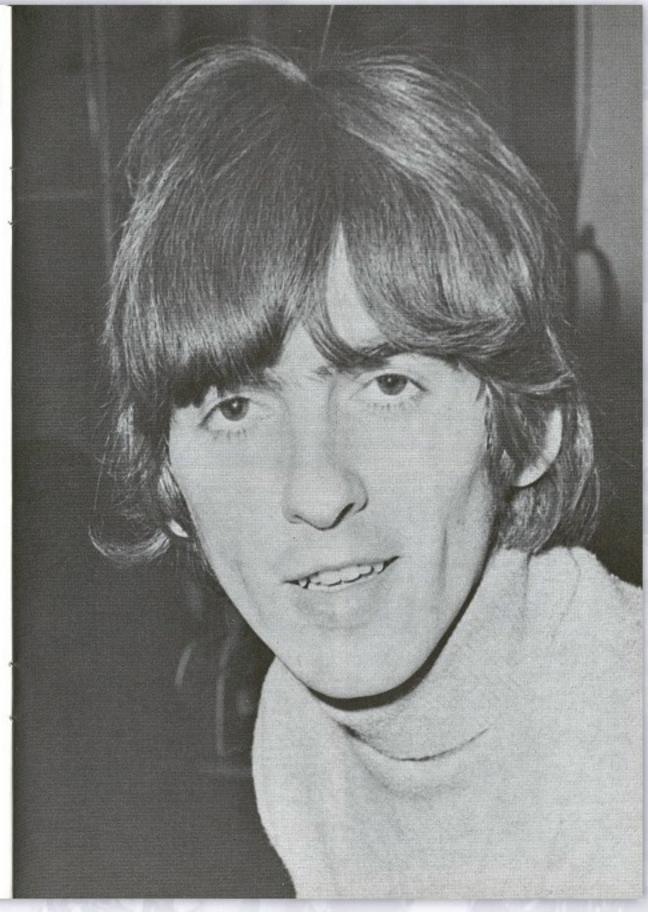
PAUL: So I will. You can send in a record request to "Saturday Club" for my birthday.

GEORGE: What do you want them to

play? "Paperback Writer"?

PAUL: No, no. Don't make it look like a plug thing. Ask them to play "Rain" GEORGE: Happy Birthday for the 18th Paul

PAUL: Happy "Saturday Club" for the 4th, George!





### (Addresses are in England unless otherwise stated)

Janice Halden (15), 51 Redriff Road, Mawney's, Romford, Essex, wants p.p. Austria, Finland, Japan. Sandra Jessup (13), 45 Coronation Road, Ipswich, Suffolk,

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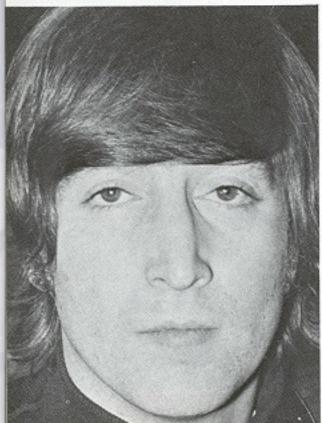
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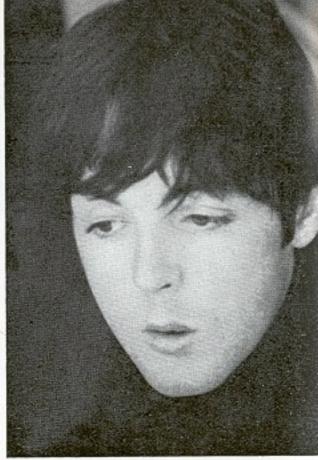
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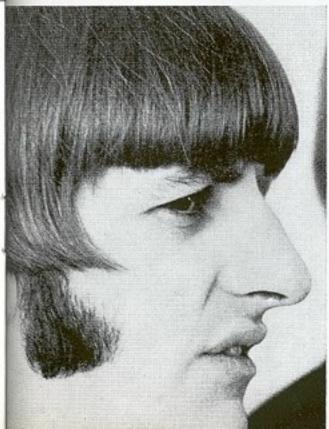
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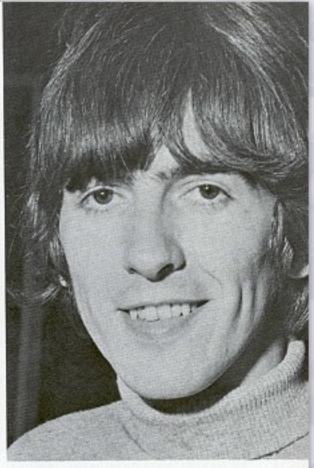
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15







Dear Mal, Neil and Alf,

As a letter has never been printed to you three before we decided to write one to thank you for all the help you've given the Beatles in the past few years.

MAL: Thanks for loading the guitars, amps and drums in the van and also for not letting them starve when the poor things have been stuck in a dressing room somewhere.

NEIL: Thank-you for helping Mal load the van with their guitars, amps and drums, and for setting up the equipment on the stage.

ALF: Thank-you for driving them safely to their various destinations and especially on the night of DEC. 7th '65 when there was thick fog in Manchester but they still managed to arrive at the theatre.

We dare say you do other little jobs as well as these and we know that the Beatles do depend on you.

Once again thanks for everything.

Two ever-loving BEATLE fans, Janet and Susan, 31 Brabyns Road, Hyde, Cheshire.

Give our love to:

J P G R X X X X

Johnny Dean replies:—
On behalf of Neil, Mal and Alf—Thank you.

Dear Beatles (especially George),

I was among the lucky 10,000 who were at the Empire Pool, Wembley, on Sunday 1st May. It was the first time I had ever seen you giving a performance, and I thought you were great. Although you were all wonderful, the highlight of the afternoon, for me, was seeing George before you went on stage. At first I didn't recognise him, because there was a large door thing between us. It was only when I showed George a photo, I had of him, that he nodded and smiled, and I realised who it was.

Believe me George, neither photo's nor television do you justice, you're positively GORGEOUS.

Congratulations for winning the poll for being the world's, and British top group, you deserve it.

Lots of Love for ever,
Gillian Robinson,
XXXX XXXX XXXX XXXX
four each.
22 Larch Crescent,
Hayes, Middlesex.

Dear Beatles (especially John),

There I was, last month patiently waiting for the newsboy to deliver my Beatles Book. At the time it was absolutely tipping down with rain. Well, he delivered my Book O.K. The only thing was that he dropped it all over the wet, soggy ground. There was Ringo all covered in mud, and George likewise. It was a good job I was in a merry mood, otherwise Stockton would have been minus one newsboy. He was very cheeky and laughed so I clobbered him one. Do you think the punishment was severe enough? I warned him that if it happened again he wouldn't live to see the next day. Personally, I think he did an unforgivable thing. How about you?

Like Eileen D'Angelo (Beatles Book No. 33) I too am one of your older fans (19) but I still enjoy your marvellous music just as much. Keep up the good work and lets have a new single soon.

> Valerie Revell, 142 Darlington Lane, Fern Park Estate, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham.

John replies:—
Considering the circumstances I think you were very lenient.

Dear Johnny,

I sent Paul a present of a black shirt and matching socks to the Beatles Fan Club. I never expected an answer from him, I just wanted this wonderful guy to know that his fans in America love him very dearly and that he wasn't forgotten.

Therefore, when I received a thank-you note from him in the mail a few weeks later I was shocked (but pleasantly). Since the Beatles are very busy with touring and recording sessions, I never thought that they would really answer their mail.

That note is something I'll cherish always, because it is from my favorite, Paul, but also because it proves beyond a doubt that the Beatles care for their fans as much as their fans care for them.

If you please, Mr. Dean, I would like to use some space in your column to tell Paul a very special "thank you" and wish him and the other Boys the best of luck always.

Sincerely, Monica Raybon, 396 East 199 Street, Bronx, New York 10458. Dear Beatles, (especially Ringo)

I just wanted to write and thank you for deciding to come back to the U.S. this year. I already got my ticket for your concert at Shea's Stadium and I'm getting hysterical just waiting for August 23rd to come. I had to miss you last year because I was in Wales. I guess somebody is trying to keep us 3,000 miles apart! Please, Ringo, sing two or more songs this time! I saw you all at Forest Hills in '64 and you only sang one song. You're so fantabulous, too!!

Paul, in "Beatles Monthly" No. 32, it said that you wrote "Woman" under the name of Bernard Webb. Well, I have the record and it says under the title "A. Smith". What's happenin'? Why B. Webb in Britain, and A. Smith in the U.S.A.? It's a beautiful

song, by the way!

Love forever and always, Audrey Larsen, President of the D.B.F.C., The Danbury Beatles Fan Club, 3 Tarrywile Lake Drive, Danbury, Conn. 06810 U.S.A.

P.S.—The rest of the kids in the Club send love, too.
P.P.S.—Lots of love and congrat's again, to George and Pattic.

Ringo replies:-

There's nothing like doing things early! In answer to your query Audrey—there is no proper answer except that our American record company usually do something different.

Dear Beatles (especially Paul),

Now we all know Paul wrote "Woman" to see if people buy records just because Lennon-McCartney wrote them. Did you record "One Track Mind" as it sounds very like you. Please tell me if I am right as most of my friends and relatives think the same thing.

> Yours Lovingly, Christine McCartney (wish it was) Hawkes P J G R

John Replies:-

"One Tract Mind" has been recorded by a group called the Knickerbockers—and I must admit they sound remarkably like us, so now you know folks, Paul wasn't trying to pull the wool over your eyes again! Dear Beatles,

This is us again, you're friendly neighbourhood nuts, coming to you live from the Dearborn dump. Today we would like to discuss the continuously arousing factor of the low quality of records coming out of certain record companies. Of course, we don't like to drop names but we'll give you a small clue to your rising curiosities-you record on it. Now we've heard songs on both English and American labels, and the English sound much better. Also, on a certain album that was supposed to be from a certain fab movie the English had about 14 songs, where the American only had 7 along with 5 instrumentals that are kind of, well, you get the point! We don't want any drastic changes made, there's really nothing wrong with record company (we won't drop names!) nothing that a small atom bomb wouldn't cure that is!

Jan Bethmann, 23613 Edward, Dearborn, Michigan 48128, U.S.A.

Kathy Holmes, 751 N. Rosevere, Dearborn, Michigan 48128, U.S.A.

George Replies:-

As we've said before, there's nothing we can do about it—but we're siding with you.

Luv.

Dear Paul,

Snap.

My front tooth is exactly like yours, except I lost the corner of mine when I was about six. I never found it after some delightful friend of my brothers had smashed a powder tin into my teeth. I wonder if anyone has found the rest of your tooth? (Everyone rushes out and starts searching). What was the nasty accident, or is it a secret?

By the way, I'm glad they changed the cartoons of you lot on the Beatle News page, because only the other day I said to myself—"It's about time they changed those cartoons, because those Beatles aren't the Beatles now"—if you see what I mean.

Caro.
Miss Caroline Mayne,
7 Poplar Avenue,

Bedford.

Paul replies:-

It's no secret Carol, everyone knows John "smashed my face in". Seriously though, I had a slight scooter accident a while back—no broken bones, just a broken tooth.









by Billy Shepherd and Johnny Dean

t was the beginning of June, 1964, and the Beatles were back from some world-travelling holiday and limbering up for their tour of Europe, Australia, New Zealand and the Far East. George and John had been in the Caribbean, having thrown newspapermen off the scent by constantly switching their plans.

### Near Thing

And it's worth recalling that though George looked fitter than ever, sporting a devastatingly deep sun-tan, he also had been involved in what he called "a narrow squeak". He'd been trying his hand at water-skiing and the boatman had taken him too near to some razor-sharp coral reefs. "If the water had been just an inch more shallow, I'd have been cut to pieces. And that's no kidding..." Actually George got away with only one injury—a gashed thumb, achieved when he'd try to throw a fish he'd caught on to the shore, and left his thumb in the way of a very sharp fin!

First job on return to Britain was to get in the recording studios and sort out ideas. Despite the fact that John and Paul had been in different parts of the world for the best part of a month, they'd each come up with some individual ideas for songs . . . and a few hasty conferences enabled each to help the other put in the finishing touches. Same thing applies nowadays, of course. Though the names "Lennon and McCartney" go on all the songs, both halves of the partnership come up with songs created independently.

Brian Epstein, around this time, was putting on star-studded Sunday concerts at the Prince of Wales Theatre, in London's West End. The Beatles did one, packed the place to the capacity—they were about the only attraction in the series which did!

What really shook the boys, though, was that they'd been so long off the working scene that they actually had to have a full rehearsal of their act before going on stage. Said John, pretending to be disgusted with the whole bit: "We're doing the same numbers that we've been doing for ages, yet we've already forgotten how some of 'em go." Just for the record: the act then comprised "Can't Buy Me Love", "All My Loving", "This Boy", "Roll Over Beethoven" "Till There Was You", "Twist And Shout", and "Long Tall Sally". Even how, two years later, those are among the most-requested numbers from the boys . . .

And "Long Tall Sally", with Paul doing his nut in the spotlight, was the title track of a quick-rush EP for June, '64—along with Ringo's show-case "Matchbox" (by courtesy of Carl Perkins), and "I Call Your Name" and "Slow Down".

But June, as I said earlier, was a month of breaking new ground for the Beatles. Pretty much the same as today . . . the boys waiting to go to see Japan for the first time . . . John worrying about whether the fans will like the same sort of music . . . George hoping he's going to find a new kind of music to enthuse over . . . Ringo practising Japanese accents . . . Paul planning a lot of sight-seeing, filming and souvenir-hunting.

And in June, 1964, their first trip to Holland. And that, believe us, was really something. Main item, laid on by Dutch Parlophone, was a trip by canal boat through the intricate, fascinating waterways of Amster-

Top: The boys did a lot of open car touring during their 1964 visit to Australia. Here they are being driven through Sydney waving to the crowds, who lined the route and every window along the main street.

Below: John busy trying to remove the sticker from their "official" Australian Tour Car. dam. The glass-topped craft pulled up just in front of the Beatles' hotel, the boys stepped aboard and immediately faced a battery of photographers from all over the world. How many fans lining the banks of the canals? Estimates range from 100,000 to half-amillion, but the noise was incredible . . . and there were 15,000 policemen, drafted from all over Holland, to deal with any trouble.

Ringo, unfortunately, missed the trip. He was having his tonsils removed in University College Hospital—moping away, especially when he saw the television news coverage

of the fantastic scenes in Holland.

### Trouble

There was some trouble—only to be expected—in Holland. John, who started off waving a Dutch flag and yelled "ta, very mooch" all the way along the canals, spoke out very strongly about the too-tough tactics of the police. He saw over-enthusiastic fans being man-handled and ripped out of the main crowds. He tackled one highranking police officer but, as he said later, "got no joy from him". But John added: "Half the time the police cause more trouble than they prevent. If they just left it to the good sense of the fans, there'd be hardly any punch-ups. But the kids wait out there for hours on end, then get moved away just as they're going to get near usnaturally they get all hot under the collar."

One girl aboard the canal boat had flown 6,500 miles just to cover the Beatles' trip. All the way from Indo-China. She seemed just shattered at being so near to the boys, but she spoiled the effect a bit by confusing Paul with George. Jim Nichol, stand-in drummer for Ringo, had his own share of the adulation and the cheers. He admitted: "I feel a bit of a fraud being here when they all want to see Ringo, but the others insisted

I took my place with them."

Anyway, the Dutch trip was soon over. The boys jetted back to London, missed out Customs, and got on another jet straight away for a 16-hour trip to Hong Kong and then Australia. John was taking his Aunt Mimi with him—she had a sister in New Zealand and it was a special reward from her well-known nephew. "Where's Aunt Mary?" bawled John. "Isn't her name Mimi?"

asked George. "Well, you know me-I get everybody's name wrong . . ." said John.

Then, as now, you could virtually count on any new fashion set by the Beatles being copied all over the world. Odd thing is, though, that a new idea they got in Amsterdam really didn't click at all. It was a kind of cloak, with bat-wing sleeves, dark-coloured—the sort of thing that French policemen often wear on duty. The boys bought one, then had one each copied by tailors in Hong Kong. They wore them on arrival in Sydney, were soaked to the skin in a thunderburst of rain—and that was virtually the end of the "new fashion".

Poor old Ringo, though, He'd been out of hospital only 24 hours before he started on the long flight across. At every single point where they stopped to re-fuel, he had to be interrogated by reporters, "snapped" by photographers. The whole strain, the whole burden, was on him—though Brian Epstein gave him a lot of strong moral support.

Paul's 22nd birthday took the form of a massive party arranged by the Australian

Daily Mirror.

Australia was a fantastic success story all the way round. Paul spent a lot of time chatting about horse-racing to the Aussies, who are inveterate gamblers. After all, he'd just finished negotiations to buy the horse Drake's Drum for his father—and he wanted to pick up all the tips he could. It's still running, by the way, enjoying mixed fortunes. But over the couple of years, it's brought a lot of fun both to Paul and his

As the boys made preparations for returning home, we got pictures back of them—
of John standing on hotel balconies, giving German salutes to crowds of thousands. And the boys planning how they were going to bring back all the presents they'd been given in both Australia and New Zealand. In fact, that was the toughest problem of them all. More about that, though, next month.

Top: George, Paul, John and Jimmy Nichol (who stood in for a sick Ringo at the start of the tour) being interviewed by a Dutch reporter.

Below: Whenever they appeared on a balcony before cheering crowds in Australia the boys couldn't resist giving Hitler-type salutes.











# NEIL'S Column

May has been one of those allhappening months—more rerecording sessions, filming "Paperback Writer" and "Rain" for television, preparing for the Germany/Japan

trip.

Getting ready to go away on tour is not all that straightforward. Basically it's a matter of letting the boys decide what exactly they want to take with them. Trouble is they tend to be more definite about what they DON'T want to take than what they DO want to take. Typical exchange of words:

ME—So which suits will you

ME—So which suits will you want for Germany?

A BEATLE—Well we don't want those old ones anyway. ME—How about the fawn ones?

ANOTHER BEATLE—No.

George, John and Paul discuss one of the takes of "Paperback Writer".

It'll be warm won't it. We don't want those suits, they'll be far too hot.

ME—Do you want to get some brand-new suits then? A THIRD BEATLE—New suits? What do we need new ones for? We've got plenty of suits haven't we.

The same sort of conversation goes on over which set of amplifiers to fly out to Germany, which guitars to leave behind and so forth!

And then, of course, there are things like passports to be rounded up. That takes ages because each Beatle claims someone must have moved his passport from the drawer he last left it in!

May was Dylan Month. It didn't take long for The Beatles and Bob Dylan to get together. In fact Paul and I met up with him the day he flew in from America. It was in Dolly's Club and Keith and Brian of The Stones were with us. Afterwards we all went back to Dylan's room at the Mayfair Hotel. Paul played Bob some of the new tracks The Beatles had just recorded for their next LP album and Dylan fished out a bundle of test-pressings from his own most recent recording sessions.

### SECRET VISIT

Dylan had heard all sorts of rumours in New York that John had paid a secret visit to America.

"Everyone in New York is talking about it" declared Dylan "All sorts of folk claim to have seen you in hotels and clubs".

"I must have a double!" laughed John.

"I thought it couldn't be true" agreed Dylan "I knew you'd have looked me up at the farm if you'd been in New York."

Later the boys got on to the subject of recording—and, particularly, about the idea of The Beatles having some sessions in America.

"The great thing about Memphis" put in Dylan "is that the session musicians are great guys. They're playing every day at somebody's session. I suppose most of them are in their early twenties and there are just about 20 really good men. You have a sound in your mind, you tell them about it, they pick up the idearight away."

Just like last year, The Beatles booked seats for the Bob Dylan concert at London's

Royal Albert Hall.

### A DAUGHTER

Oh yes—just before I finish my page I must tell you that Mal Evans has become the very proud father of a daughter whom he's named Julie. Actually the baby was born at five in the morning and Mal and I had just got back to our hotel after a late recording session which didn't finish until 3.0 a.m. That night I didn't get any sleep because as soon as Malheard he started phoning up relatives all over the place to give them the great news.

The following day we were back at the E.M.I. studios.

"Ah you've got the tea then" said Ringo as Mal walked in with a big tray and plenty of cups.

"I've got a daughter too"

replied Mal.

"You've what?" exclaimed John "What are you doing

here then?"

An all the boys insisted that Mal should drop everything and drive up to see his wife. Which left me to look after the equipment in the studio for the next two days. It's years since I've had much to do with amplifiers and plugs so those two days were quite hectic—but all in a very good cause! Congratulations Mal, Lil and Julie!



Abore: Halfway through the session for their next single, Paul grabbed our photographer's camera and took a shot of John.

Below: And here's the result.





# RUN FOR YOUR LIFE

Written and Composed by JOHN LENNON

### and PAUL McCARTNEY

Well I'd rather see you dead little girl Than to be with another man You'd better keep your head little girl Or I won't know where I am

You'd better run for you life
If you can, little girl
Hide your head in the sand, little girl
If I catch you with another man
That's the end -ah, little girl

Well you know that I'm a wicked guy And I was born with a jealous mind And I can't spend my whole life tryin' Just to make you toe the line

You'd better run etc.,

Let this be a sermon I mean everything I said Baby, I'm determined And I'd rather see you dead

You'd better run etc.,

Well I'd rather see you dead little girl Than to be with another man You'd better keep your head, little girl Or I won't know where I am.

You'd better run etc..

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Right: How's this for a plug!!









### FANTASTIC DEMAND FOR TOKYO TICKETS

The demand for tickets for the three Beatle concerts in Tokyo, scheduled for June 30, July 1st and 2nd, has been so fantastic the boys will be doing two extra shows there.

Over 200,000 fans have applied for tickets and there is only seating for 33,000 at the three concerts at the Budo Kan. By including two matinees on July 1st and 2nd, the boys hope to be able to give more of their fans a chance to see them.

### Manila Visit

After their visit to Japan the Beatles will be off to Manila in the Philippines. They'll play one date and they hope to find time for a brief holiday.

It isn't their first trip there, They spent 30-minutes in Manila waiting for the aircraft to re-fuel, after their Far Eastern tour.

### T V DATES

The boys thought they'd like to film their TV appearances which are due to come up with the release of their new single, so on May 19th and 20th they were in front of the cameras at EMI studios and Chiswick House in London.

You will see the result on Top of the Pops on BBC TV on June 9 as well as other shows. And the Americans—lucky devils—will see the film in full colour on the Ed Sullivan show on June 5.

### **GERMANY IN JUNE**

When the four boys visit Germany this month, three of them won't have any problems. John, Paul and George can all speak the language—thanks to their early days in Hamburg—even if it is mostly slang! But poor Ringo will have to rely on the others because he doesn't speak a word.

Incidentally, Cliff Bennett will be playing on all five dates with the boys.

## The TRUTH about PAUL'S Tooth

Following last month's photograph of Paul, showing his broken tooth, we've had hundreds of letters asking how it happened. He went up to Wirral in Cheshire to visit his father and spent some time riding around on his scooter.

One day he fell off and struck his tooth, knocking a chip out of it. Fortunately he wasn't more seriously hurt but he easily could have been.

### **MINI - BEATLES**

Each of the boys now owns a Mini, as well as a pretty impressive selection of other cars. So we thought you might like to know the line-up at the last count.

John has a black Mini-Cooper with blacked out windows; a black Rolls-Royce with blacked out windows, plus a Ferrari, which he has painted matt black.

George has a black Mini-Cooper, a green Ferrari. Paul has a green Mini-Cooper plus a blue Aston Martin, and Ringo has a maroon Mini-Cooper plus a maroon Facel Vega. He is at present selling his Rolls-Royce through Brian Epstein's garage.

That was it when we checked, but we're not guaranteeing it will stay that way for long!

# CHAUFFEUR CONFUSION

There seems to be a mix-up as to who drives who where!

John's chauffeur is an ex-Guardsman called Anthony, who lives just a little way from John's house, while Alf Bicknell, the official chauffeur for the group has a flat IN John's house.

"It's quite simple really", Alf explained. "Anthony is John's personal chauffeur, but I live in John's house because the lease on my old home ran out and he offered me the flat."

Ouite simple really . . . . . . . . .

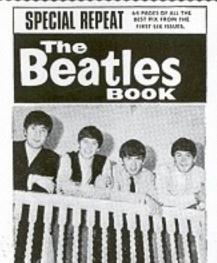
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Above: It's over! Time for everyone, including Neil and driver Alf in the background, to talk about another great Beatles' single.

Left: Breakfast for George and John . . . at 3.0 p.m. in the afternoon. Menu? Tea, toast and strawberry jam!!



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