1ST ANNUAL POP MUSIC AWARDS

Best New Female Vocalist
Best New Group
Best Vocal Album
Best Female Group
Outstanding Record Company
Best Duo
Best Composer
Best Female Vocalist
Outstanding Group
Best Male Vocalist
Best 45 Instrumental
Outstanding Producer
Best New Male Vocalist
Best 45 Vocal Record
Outstanding Instrumental Group

SOUVENIR EDITION

1965 BEAT POP MUSIC POLL WINNERS
Sonny, Cher, Beatles, Dylan Win

Beau Brummels, Stones, Supremes Also Win Awards

Sonny and Cher, the Beatles and Herb Alpert were showered with multiple honors to highlight The BEAT's first annual International Pop Music Awards.

They received a combined total of nine of the 16 awards presented during a glamorous ceremony attended by the world's top stars and almost 1,000 representatives from the music and record industries.

Other major winners included Bob Dylan, The Beau Brummels and the Supremes in the first public selection and recognition of those who have contributed most to pop music during the past year.

The awards were based on ballots mailed in by BEAT readers from not only California but all 50 states and 11 foreign countries.

Official results of The BEAT Pop Music Poll:
- Male Vocalist: Bob Dylan
- New Male Vocalist: Sonny Bono
- Female Vocalist: Cher
- New Female Vocalist: Cher
- Vocal Group: The Beatles
- New Vocal Group: The Beau Brummels
- Female Vocal Group: The Supremes
- Instrumental Group: Herb Alpert and the Tijuana Brass
- Duos: Sonny and Cher
- Vocal Album: "Help" (The Beatles)
- Instrumental (45 RPM): "A Taste of Honey" (Herb Alpert & the Tijuana Brass)
- Instrumental Album: "The In Crowd" (Turn to Page 16)

SONNY & CHER — TOP DUO PLUS SOLO VOCAL HONORS FOR EACH.

MORE ACCLAIM FOR SUPREMES — OUTSTANDING FEMALE GROUP.
BEAU BRUMMELS — NAMED BEST NEW GROUP — DOING BYRDS' BIG HIT, "MR. TAMBOURINE MAN."

GLEN CAMPBELL
Fabulous "Crying in the Chapel"

BRENDA HOLLOWAY
She's found "That Lovin' Feelin'."

THE DEEP SIX — THEY CAME UP WITH INTERESTING GROUP VERSION OF "EVE OF DESTRUCTION."

THE VOGUES — OUTSTANDING MEDLEY PROVED THEY'RE AS GOOD IN PERSON AS ON RECORDS.

JOEY PAIGE
Singing "Like A Rolling Stone."

JERRY NAYLOR
Roger Miller's: "King of the Road"
BEAT POP MUSIC AWARDS SHOW

Stars Sing Each Other's Hits in Tribute to Top Ten Songs of 1965

THE KNICKERBOCKERS — THEY AMAZED EVERYONE WITH PERFECT MIMICRY OF BEATLES IN “HELP.”

APRIL AND NINO — DOING GREAT VERSION OF “BABY DON'T GO.”

...thanks

(Best Record Company)

(Best Male Vocalist - Bob Dylan)

COLUMBIA RECORDS
Top Stars View BEAT Pop Music Awards

BEAU BRUMMEL'S RON ELLIOTT, GORGEOUS DONNA LOREN ADD GLAMOR TO BEAT AWARDS SHOW.

HANDSOME LOU CHRISTIE AND BEAUTIFUL LINDA SCOTT
Another glamorous couple attending BEAT Pop Music Awards.

MOTOWN'S MARC GORDON WITH SUPREMES' TROPHY. BEHIND HIM: EVIE SANDS, CHAD STUART.

THE BEES JOIN 1,000 OTHER ARTISTS AND RECORD COMPANY PERSONNEL AT BEAT POP AWARDS.

NO RECORD AWARDS FOR JOSE, BUT BILL DANA WINNER AS M.C.
Phooey on Music Awards—Gary Lewis Wins Photo Award

UNCLE'S ROBERT VAUGHN LEARY...But proves hip to music scene.

SPOTS CAMERAMAN EYING BARRY McGUIRE & SCORES AGAIN!

GARY ARRIVES WITH DATE, TV STAR SALLY FIELDS (“IDGET”)

BILLY JOE ROYAL WITH MUSIC PUBLISHER STEVE CLARK AND COLUMBIA'S ALLEN STANTON.

The Big Sound of

THE ASSOCIATION

On The Charts!!!

“One Too Many Mornings”

Valiant #730

Valiant records inc.

6200 SUNSET BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 90028

... THEN STOPS FOR A QUICKIE POSE WITH APRIL AND NINO
Adventures of Robin Boyd

By Shirley Poston

CHAPTER EIGHT

When the Beatles limousine ground to a shuddering halt, Robin Boyd (who was still clinging frantically to the aerial) lost her balance and landed in a corner of the garage. Also in a heap.

After the Beatles had hurried through the side door, she struggled to her feet, flapping her wings to make sure nothing was broken. But most of her amazement.

But her Byrd glasses were missing and she was blind as six bats without ouz.

Getting down on all fours (which isn't easy for a real Robin), she searched for the tiny specs with the aid of her Byrd's movements. Wow. A few days ago, if someone had told her that she'd be carrying a map on the roof in one of the Beatles' garages, in England yet, she would have gone off in search of a doctor.

But she was. Doing exactly that. And it was her own fault, as usual.

Then series of gross booboos and uncool moves, she had allowed all four Beatles to see her. And, although the Beatles had given her around and figured they'd 've seen it all, they came to this conclusion before coming around with a real bird wearing glasses.

As a result, they were now cowering somewhere inside the adoration of the quartet, waiting for the inevitable. A problem Robin was now faced with solving. Or else.

For the second problem.

That being just how she was going to solve the first one. She'd tried to make plans during the evening but eventually gave up, ridden by the London Palladium, only to discover that thinking sensibly was just one of the things that couldn't accomplish while clinging "Section Eight," which concerns the Navy. There is also a 60-end epic poem, which has also been recorded as a 24-hour song, called "Abnerweile." An excellent singer himself, Mason has had his own compositions recorded by such artists as Smothers Brothers, Joe and Eddie, Johnny Desmond, the Kingston Trio, Gale Garnett, and Glenn Yarbrough. Currently, he is acting as the musical director for the new Smothers Brothers album being readied for release.

Mason describes himself as a being "a terrible, inarticulate." And confesses to finding reams of poetry for women in his life. But some taking of his beautiful poetry into consideration - it doesn't seem as though the ladies in question are as interested as he'd like them to be.

Hopefully, the future holds appearances on television as radio and record work and a continuation of his concerts.

We mentioned before that very seldom are we ever truly "discovered," however Mason retains a certain amount of humor in his own manner of discovery by the public. In a final message to all the people as yet unexposed to his diverse talents, Mason said and says: "I would like to thank almost everyone for all their indifference; they're just wondering about who's out there."

Robin nodded shamefully.

"Do you realize that you have the Beatles in a lather? Going about thinking they've dropped off the earth?"

Robin re-nodded shamefully. Then she sniffed. "I'm sorry," she would have just meant to see them as well. "And I can't say Worcestershire - er - wooster-westerner - I can't say that WORD right so I can turn myself into me and ex-

Plain to them things!

"What?" thundered George.

"Don't you tell anyone about your magic powers? If you do, you'll lose them! Just as I'd lose mine if I told anyone how I came to be here," he further thundered.

"I'm sorry," she repeated meekly.

"But what about the poor Beatles? We can't have them going about thinking they're - er - dropped one!

George gave her a withering glare. Then he turned and smashed his fingers three times. "There," he said not without a touch of pride (George was a doll of a genie, but also an inconsiderable hound). "Now they won't remember her ever seeing you..."

He took on a stern look again. "But for the last time I'm getting out of a nice, warm tea pot at the crack of dawn to get you out of some blasted past!"

Robin smiled rather prettily, for a red bead wearing glasses anyway. She even cried to bat her eyelash or two (providing, of course, that she had some) (she'd have to remember to look next time she flew past a mirror), but it failed to improve George's dark mood.

"You don't need a genie," he even further thundered. "You need a leach! Now get in my pocket! We are going home!"

When Robin was smuggled warmly in the pocket of his jacket (which wasn't easy because his jacket did not have a pocket), she called to him.

"Now what?" he snapped.

"What do you mean one mean?" she asked sleepily.

George said nothing, but he did put his pocket rather fondly as they disappeared.

(Two Continued Next Week)

By Shannon Leigh

MASON WILLIAMS

The biggest problem with discovering a talented human being is that anything he discovers at all. That is, the person has generally been around for quite some time — just as talented and wonderful as ever — but quite unrecognized.

So this week, The Beat proudly announces the discovery of an extremely talented young man named Mason Williams, who is really no discovery at all! He is simply unbelievable!

Mason was born on the twenty-fourth day of August, 1938, in Abilene, Texas. He began his college career at Oklahoma City College as a music major, and soon found it interrupted by a two-year hiatus in the Navy.

Mason filled his hours in the Navy with many non-nautical activities, including writing songs for any and all occasions. Songs for food demonstrations, for the anniversary of the destroyer section of the Navy, and in January of 1962 when the attack transport — The Paul Revere — on which Mason was stationed rescued the crew of a helicopter which crashed in the sea — Mason composed a folk song within six minutes commemorating the event, and was singing it by the time they pulled the men on board!

LECTURES TOO

He also found the time to lecture at San Diego State College, and to sing in many of the top folk houses in the San Diego area in the evenings when he was off-duty.

One of Mason's outstanding features is his unbelievable versatility, and only he could even begin to describe it to you:

"The kind of writing I do? I'm concerned with poems, songs — especially in the experimental stage — and I also like to work with words out of context."

"I've gone through all kinds of 'bugs' — a Woodie Guthrie type stage writing weird and human things; an Elizabethan-type thing, where I tried to use the best English I could come up with; and a kind of protest thing, especially when I was in the Service, 'cause I didn't care for it!"

Then I got into a kind of country and western bag. It was my idea to try to write in any form there was, if in poetic and song cycles; sometimes I'll write nothing but poetry and sometimes I'll concentrate on songs, and the two don't necessarily mean the same. I have found that a good poem will not really make a good song because poetry is more concentrated.

POP-ART BAG

I also went into a pop-art song bag. I found that you can borrow ideas from different art forms and apply them to yours. I borrowed some of these concepts and applied them to songs.

But they call the young man "folk-singer," is he?

"As for me being a folk singer, believe it or not, that depends on whether or not you accept it, which is totally contradictory to folk music. There's a clique of eccentrics, and a clique of popular folk-singers, and whatever you do with folk music is valid, regardless — because folk music is the music of the people.

"I'd rather think of myself as a singer — I just happened to learn to write some folk music. I once had a composition teacher who said 'The best way to learn how to write something is to learn 500 of whatever you're trying to write.' So I know 700 or 800 folk songs.

Mason's first book - "Bicyclists Dismount" — is an outstanding example of his amazing versatility and talent. Some of the chapters included are "Them Poems," which he frequently recites in his club act; "Silves," "Gerps," "Lovse," and "Other Lovses." And the chapter in the book, en-
THE ROLLING STONES pose pretty for our BEAT photographer, Robert Young, outside of their dressing room before one of their sell-out concerts. Keith and Charlie are carrying on quite a conversation, right?

Yeah, well Stones...

Stones Tread All Over

By Tammy Hitchcock

I realize that I put the Rolling Stones on our “Yeah, Well Hot Seat!” not too many issues ago but I was reading this story in Newsweek which was aptly titled “The Rolling Stones—Where the Beatles Fear To tread.” And I just had to share some of their artistic journalism with you.

The author started out by describing the illuminated sign which hung above Times Square to herald the Stones’ arrival in New York.

The paragraph ended by stating that “The Stones can afford such lavish salutations.”

Yeah, well Newsweek’s right. The Stones are certainly lavish. I mean, anyone can tell how lavish they are by just looking at the ultraviolence clothes they wear. And how about that lavish shampoo which Mick uses to keep his locks extra clean and shiny?

Gantlet!

Newsweek continued on by bringing up the huge success of the Stones’ just-completed American tour. “Their tour has ran a gantlet of pubescent fanaticism.” Yeah, well the Stones ran all right. They ran from planes to limousines, from limousines to hotel rooms, from hotels to limousines, from limousines to theaters.

And you know, with all that running the Stones entirely forgot that they ran a gantlet of pubescent fanaticism. Actually, they might not have forgotten. Maybe they just didn’t know what a pubescent fanaticism was!

I’d help them out there—except that I don’t know either. And to top the whole mess off, I can’t even pronounce those big words.

It’s a known fact that whenever the Stones go to see their fans. But I guess Newsweek didn’t quite understand what that means. So, when a few devoted Stone fans attempted to scale the walls of a hotel to reach the Stones (the usual) Newsweek thought it was so fantastic that they gave space to the story.

Long Climb

“In New York, five adrenalinized stripplings climbed 45 flights to the Stones’ suite at the New York Hilton before the law stepped in.” Yeah, well for once the Stones were glad the police stepped in. You see, the Stones thought those were girls climbing up the walls—they had no idea they were adrenalinized stripplings for heaven’s sake!

The article just couldn’t end without some sort of a description of the Stones. “With their jackknife profiles, junior Rasputin coiffures and cockney calls for ‘girly action,’ the Stones have been cast as the bad boys of popland.”

Yeah, well I can swallow (not very easily though) that whole “description” except for the part about the Rasputin coiffures. That I cannot take.

The Stones’ hair styles (I was almost going to say hair cuts but I thought better of it at the last moment) are certainly not Rasputin. They’re Beethoven.

Keith’s Twin

Keith was then quoted as saying: “In London, we looked just exactly the same as the audience.” Yeah, well I don’t know about that. Keith’s been in a lot of audiences in my time and I have never sat next to anyone who looked even remotely like you. Unfortunately.

Newsweek ended their whole work of literary art by telling us what we like about the Rolling Stones.

“Who people see is five helpless mopettes dressed like carnival corkscrews spread across the stage in rock ‘n roll formation.”

Yeah, well it’s sure nice of them to let us know why we dig the Stones. It’s because they’re hapless, look like corkscrews and spread themselves across the stage?

Yeah, well what are you going to do?

Noel Harrison

Off To A “Dead” Start

Absolutely.

That’s how he ends his current chart climbing record, “A Young Girl,” but Noel Harrison is very much alive.

He first appeared on television in 1951 and hundreds of appearances have followed, most in England where he’s from.

Then in 1960 he finally came over here to visit America. He did two Ed Sullivan shows and played many of the New York night spots and was off to a great start.

Since then he’s toured South Africa, played every last one of London’s West End Clubs and appeared on Halliburton and Tonight in America.

And he’s had a good deal of time trying to solve a problem shared by many top singers lately—how to get started in your own career when your father’s a star.

You see, Noel Harrison is the son of that most handsome of all Englishmen, Rex Harrison. England scores again.

Trip!" Best

Which side of the new Beatles record do you like best? I kind of go for “We Can Work It Out.” But John keeps insisting that “Day Tripper” is the best. Suppose the boy knows, but...

Tom Jones thinks that perhaps singing all those ballads has given him “a bit of a square image.” You must be joking, Tom. You a square? That’s like saying the Beatles don’t make hit records.

One of the funniest Beatles stories ever comes from Walter Shenson.

“Paul once came to me with a newspaper review from a London paper. “I don’t think it’s fair,” he said.

‘This chap says we’re boorish. That’s the one thing we’re not—never boorish.”

So, Shenson explained to Paul that boorish doesn’t mean boring—it means uncouth. “Oh, uncouth,” Paul said. “Well, I think that’s fair enough.”

Ever wonder how much money groups like the Beatles and Stones haul into their bank accounts each year? Well, they wonder too! At least, Brian Jones does.

“It’s impossible to work out just how much money we have got,” says Brian. “But the expenses are always high, especially on hotels. You’ve got to stay in the best places, otherwise you don’t get a good night’s sleep.

“You just go on spending but you never know exactly how much money is coming in. People seem to think we could retire tomorrow. Well, we couldn’t. Anyway, we wouldn’t want to.”

The piece of brilliance from Brian ought to make all you Stones fans happy.

The McCloys are sure a cute bunch of guys who just can’t believe what’s happened to them since they cut “Hang On Sloopy.”

The Rick Zehtngger, McCloy leader, says: “I can’t really believe it even now. We’ve seen a heck of a lot in these couple of months. It’s been an education and it’s fun. The groups want to entertain in general, really start out like that. Full of excitement and grateful to anyone who even offers to help. Then they get a few hit records under their belt and the whole bag changes. It’s no longer exciting to be recognized—it’s only a drag. And you don’t even have to thank anyone. Because, you see, they owe it to you now—you’re a star.

Anyway, I don’t think that we have to worry about the McCloys. They’re recording stars but sans the swelled heads.

Yardbird First

The Yardbirds have been invited to enter the competition at the International Sun Remo Song Festival. It’s quite an honor for the boys as they will be the first British group to ever compete at San Remo.

ON THE BEAT says good luck to the Yardbirds. And they’ll need it—not because they’re not a great group but because they’ll be competing against lots of other great groups.

Did George Harrison really write ‘If I Needed Someone’ as a tribute to the Byrds? Byrds’ publicist says he didn’t but George never said anything about it.
Inside KRLA

Happy New Year, gang. Can't believe that another year has gone by our window-sills already, but it has. So, may we at KRLA be among the very first to welcome you to 1966 and hope that it will bring you everything you may have missed in 1965.

The last week or so has been one of great activity at the KRLA studios in Pasadena. Christmas was celebrated and preparations made for the New Year, and in the meantime, there were many guests to be entertained.

Dropping by the studio in the last few days to say hello were The Changing Times—two young men well on their way to a second smash hit record—and Andrew Oldham dropped in to have lunch with old Uncle DM. Of course it has been rumored that Andy Long-Luv brought with him a certain number of rather Stoned—you should excuse the expression—young men, but of course—you just never know about these rumors!

A new group called The Boys also paid a visit to the hallowed halls of KRLA, but strangely enough, these “Boys” are a group of three singing girls!! Well, I guess it had to happen someday!

Pop Award Talk

All the groovy, groovy, super-cool guys here at KRLA are still talking about the ultra fantastic KRLA BEAT Pop Awards ceremony on the eighth of December. It was a night which won't soon be forgotten. Dick Moreland told THE BEAT that Roger Miller's mother had tears in her eyes after Dick announced to the star-studded audience in Dave Hull's Hullabaloo that it was Mr. and Mrs. Miller's 35th wedding anniversary.

Then Dick confided that there were almost tears in his eyes when Roger told him of his mother's reaction later in the evening.

Johnny Hayes—one of the KRLA DJ's who presented some of the awards—was so enthusiastic about the evening's proceedings that he even called the BEAT offices the next day to rave on some more about it!

The 'of' Hullabalooer was, of course, in Seventh Heaven. It was the night, for the Master Hornblower of KRLA, but he did voice one criticism the next day, and that was in regard to the award presented for the best vocal record of the year.

Dave Unsatisfied

The Stones' record—Satisfaction—had walked off with the top honors in its category. But Dave felt that the results should have been otherwise. "I think that this award should have gone to the Beatles for 'Yesterday.' Of course, the kids all voted for 'Satisfaction,' and I bow to their wishes—but I think that 'Yesterday' should have received the award. ‘Satisfaction' was Number One for four weeks and it was on the charts for six weeks. ‘Yesterday' was Number One for only three or four weeks, but it was on the charts for 17 weeks.

"I think that not only I, but anyone who is also connected with the Beatles would have liked to see them win this award. But they did walk off with three awards while the Stones received only one.

"Of course I congratulate the Stones and I respect the kids' wishes, 'cause they voted for these awards, but I think that the Beatles should have won.'

Oh well—maybe next year, Dave. Poor Beatles!!!

Coming up in the future, Dick Biondi will be taking his road shows to Daniel Murray High in Hollywood on Friday, January 14, and to Arcadia High on the 19th of January, so watch out for them.

Before we go, just one more reminder— have you been watching your heavens above for sight of the KRLA Flying Saucers? You'd better, 'cause you just never know when they're gonna come in for a landing!!

Happy New Year everyone!

APPEARING THRU JAN. 2

JOE & EDDIE

with comedian JOHN MOORE

MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW FOR A GALA NEW YEARS EVE

Troubadour

1655 N. Cahuenga

THE PALACE GUARD, REGULARS AT THE HULLABALOO, LIVEN THINGS UP DURING AWARDS SHOW. DAVE IS INTERVIEWED BY CHARLIE O'DONNELL DURING AWARDS PRESENTATIONS.

DURING TV SPECIAL ON BEAT MUSIC
### KRLA Tunedex

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<td>HOW IS THE AIR UP THERE?</td>
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Liverpuddles
By Rob McGrae
Manager, The Cavern

Hi there everyone – Liverpool certainly has been busy lately with the appearance of Wilson Pickett and Georgie Fame and the Blue Flames at the Cavern.

Wilson Pickett appeared before a capacity crowd here towards the end of his tour of England. He told me he was delighted that his tour had been so financially successful. He was, however, disappointed that he has to work so hard since he’s arrived, thus making it impossible for him to see any of England’s tourist centers which he had longed to see. He was however determined to come back again even if it is only for a holiday.

The Cavern audience really enjoyed him from the very moment he went on stage. His act only lasted for about 30 minutes but the amount of work he put into those 30 minutes left him completely exhausted.

During the act he brought members of the audience on stage to dance and sing with him. Some of the high notes he achieved left the audience disbeliefing.

Georgie Fame
Yet another person who is always welcome at the Cavern is Georgie Fame. The audience went wild over him during his recent all night session. He was born not very far from Liverpool, in Leigh, and was a member of Billy Fury’s backing group before he got his own group together. He had his first big hit last year with “Yeah, Yeah.” Since then he has had many big hits in England and his most recent one on the charts is “Something.”

Jackie Lee
Every week the Cavern issues its own top 30 list based on the number of requests we receive for records. I am very happy to say that among the recent batch of records sent over from America was Jackie Lee’s version of “The Duck.” It’s become so popular with Cavern Club members that it’s number five on our charts now.

If any reader wishes us at the Cavern to plug their favorite artist’s record here we will be very pleased to do so if they send us a copy of the record. I will be very pleased to keep you informed on the records that are popular at the Cavern now. So send your records and requests to me at either 17, Heydean Road, Liverpool, 18, or c/o The Cavern, 8/12, Mathew Street, Liverpool, 2.

What A Mess The Pop World is In!
By Carol Deck
Gad! Such confusion there is in the pop world today.

I mean how can you really expect some poor innocent radio listener to keep the Who, the Guess Who and the Wonder Who straight! Especially when the Wonder Who are identified as the Four Seasons half of the time and the Wonder Who the other half.

And what about the Byrds and the Yardbirds—they sound a lot alike when you’re only half listening to the old radio. And those Clarkes—Dave, Dick and Petula (sounds like a new group to rival Peter, Paul and Mary).

And there’s a group called the Rising Sons but there’s also a song called “The Rising Sun” put out by the Deep Six. Yeah, there’s a lot of numbers running around now—is it the Dave Clark Four and the Bobby Fuller Five or the other way around? And don’t forget the Four Seasons and the Four Tops.

Look Alikes
And it’s not just names that get a little on the confusing side—what about looks? Ever notice how much Tad Diltz of the MFQ resembles John Sebastian of the Lovin’ Spoonful? And there’s Chris Hillman of the Byrds and Denny Ellis of the Grassroots. And how many of you noticed that the drawing of UNCLE’s David McCallum that The BEAT ran on the cover a few weeks ago looked vaguely like Jack Parr? Louise even reported in her column that one of the English pop papers ran a picture of Mick Jagger where he looked like Herman—come on now, Mick and Herman!!

There are sound-alikes too. Remember when They released their first record and everyone thought it was the Rolling Stones under another name. And who can deny that the Knickersockers’ “Lies, Lies” sounds an awful lot like early Beatles?

As if this wasn’t enough to confuse the poor listener there’s the problem of songs recorded by more than one group at the same time.

Too Many “Yesterdays”
Like Paul McCartney’s “Yesterday,” for instance. Aside from Paul’s magnificent original version, it’s also been recorded by Matt Monro, Marianne Faithfull, Barry McGuire and who knows who else. And remember that hot race between Cher and the Byrds over “All I Really Want To Do.”

For a while there we even had two versions of the same song on the charts at the same time when the Ramsey Lewis Trio released a jazz version of “Hang On Sloopy” while the McCoys swing version was still high on the charts.

Who’s Tears?
And then there’s “As Tears Go By.” Mick Jagger and Keith Richards wrote it but Marianne Faithfull made it a hit. Now Mick does it on the Stones’ latest album while Marianne does the Beatles’ “I’m A Loser” on her album. Who’s recording who’s material?

Add to all of this a mess a couple of groups that can’t spell too well — like the Byrds and the Vegetables and the whole scene is like chaos.

Maybe some day everything will be simple again and everyone will look and sound unique and have totally different names so the listeners will have a little easier time telling what’s going on. Until then I guess we’ll have to hang tight and stay sharp.

And, by the way, just what is that line in “Satisfaction”?

Chad, Jeremy
Not Palefaces
It looks like Chad and Jeremy won’t be palefaces after all.

The British duo has been signed to star in their own television TV and it was to have been titled “The Paleface.”

“The Paleface” was also the title of a Bob Hope movie for Paramount a while back but it was thought that there would be no conflict.

However they did run into some legal problems and have dropped that title and are searching for another.

Meanwhile, Peter Groves, Marlyn Mason and Arch Johnson have been signed to appear in the pilot of the show which will be a spinoff from the “Lanced” series. The pilot will be titled “What A Way To Go, That A Way.”

How about the Chad and Jeremy Show, fellows? That’s always a good start.
Best Wins
Opener In
Beatle Suit

Few people thought that he would seriously do it, but Pete Best (former Beatle drummer) has won the first round in his libel suit against the Beatles and Playboy magazine.

The suit is being brought in a New York court. The Beatles had asked the Court to grant a motion to dismiss the charges and to have the legal action transferred to an English court.

The Beatles tried to base their motion on the grounds that since they do not do business in the United States they are not subject to our jurisdiction.

Best Wins
But the Court wouldn't have it. They liked Best's grounds better. He asserted that since the Beatles work in America, collect royalties here, own several corporations which are based in New York City and, in fact, have themselves used New York courts they are indeed subject to New York jurisdiction. And the court thought so too.

So, Best has won the opener. Round two is to begin and, who knows, the Beatles just might taste defeat in this round as well.

In the meantime, Pete has released "Boys." Yes, the same "Boys" which the Beatles recently released as a single and as a hurriedly withdrawn from the market.

Rather interesting, isn't it?

PETE BEST stands solemnly contemplating what will happen now that he has won the opener in his libel suit against the Beatles.

Vejetables Growing
In San Francisco

By Carol Deek

The last thing on anybody's mind would be to call them a vegetable, but five young San Francisco folks have gone one step further and call themselves the Vejetables.

They appeared on the national charts with a hit单曲 "I Feel Like I'm Losing You" and now they're back with "The Last Thing On My Mind."

The Vejetables are Ned Holli, 21; Jim Sawyers, 20; Frank Smith, 22; Bob Baily, 23, and Jan Ashton, 22. As for their name it seems that a friend of Bob's thought it up as a joke and somehow it stuck after they changed the "j" to a "j." The forming of the group was no accident. Bob and Ned decided one day that it was about time someone let their hair down and did Beatles songs with a little touch of originality. At that point the only group in the Bay area who had come near it was the Beau Brummels.

Beatles and Byrds

So the two found three more people who were the right age and started off about a year ago. Although most of them do write songs, their act primarily consists of material by the Beatles, Stones, Byrds, Animals and other top groups.

The first thing you notice about this group when you see them is that their drummer is a girl. But Jan doesn't think there's anything peculiar about her being a girl, or a drummer either for that matter. A lot of people in her family, including her father, are drummers and she just beats the skins because it's "fun and different."

There's nothing ordinary about the rest of the group either. Ned, who plays 12 string and rhythm guitar, wanders around in a huge, long haired green coat that looks like it ought to be either fed or mowed.

And Frank goes wild over toys that do absolutely nothing and likes to tell people that his name is Pipp. He describes the group's sound as "indescribably delicious."

The group disagrees on many things - like protest songs Jim says too many people are cashing in on them, but Jan feels they say something that ought to be said. Frank chimes in that the only thing he protests is "running out of toothpaste."

Before forming the Vejetables, all five of them were in other phases of entertainment. Frank was in a band called the Misfits (that's logical), Jan was with Jan and the Ethan's, Jim was in a rhythm and blues group called the Otherside, Ned played organ in a trio and Bob was studying acting.

Likes Girls

What kind of audience do they like to play to? "Girls," says Jim but Jan adds that they like to play to younger audiences because "you feel better when you do something for younger kids."

And so San Francisco sends us another. This city may yet replace Liverpool.

And Frank feels that the Bay area has had a definite influence on the group. "We all have more colds."

Bob And Bill
Smash Record

The Righteous Brother's latest record is "Ebb Tide" but they sure aren't acting like any ebb tide.

They recently smashed the standing show attendance record at the Cave Supper Club in Vancouver, British Columbia. Brenda Lee had set the old record of 1300 but Bob and Bill practically smashed that on opening night alone.

1265 people showed up for the two performances the first night and after three shows they had moved the record up to 1652. That's righteous, brother.

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For Girls Only

By Shirley Pnton

Hmmm. I'm not sure, but I just may be having a change of heart.

Remember, you thought there was a brilliant (oh, sure) solution to keep boys from hornying on our column? You know, when I suggested that you ask the men to write a "For Boys Only" column?

Well, I've received so many of fers from men who say that at though they'll go on reading our column whether we like it or not, they would also like to contribute one of their own.

Sounds like a bit of all right there. Also a smashing idea if I do say so myself (and I just did) (which figures).

By boys, since anyone who's made all those generous offers can't be all bad, I've turned your letters over to The BEAT and will see what I can do about nagging the powers that be into accepting one of those offers.

Here's hoping they do. I can hardly wait to read the first installment of "For Boys Only," whether they like it or not!

Speaking of George Harrison (well, I can't help but bring this up and that's next best), I'd like to comment on another letter I received recently.

Hate Pattie?

Some time ago I mentioned the fact that several of you seemed to dislike Pattie Boyd with a pure passion. I couldn't quite figure this out because although I love George with the same pure passion, I've never passed beyond a passive shade of envy-green where Pattie is concerned. (Is it Pattie, Patty, Patti, or what? I always forget. Which also figures.)

Anyway, I got quite a few answers to this question and the best one came from, oh, nuts. I've lost the letter somewhere under one of the ceiling-high piles on this desk.

Well, what whoever-it-was said was this. In her opinion, Pattie seems to "take away" from George. The reason for this way—in photographs, Pattie always seems so serious when everyone else is having a good time, which makes a lot of people say that George is really happy with her.

Interesting thought, huh? I don't mean that this is the case with George. It's just that impression, that's why many Harrison-maniacs have a different feeling toward her than Lennon- maniacs have for Cyn. Just by a look or a touch, Cyn always seems to add something to John. And when you really care about someone, it's natural to feel the "mean reds" in the direction of anyone who might be subtracting anything from him.

Purple Dislike

I doubt if this is the way things are between George and Pattie. (Rats! I just HATE to write "rare" and "Pattie"! Down girl!! If they weren't happy together (blast it all), I don't think they'd be together, which they are (phooey)! But it does explain the purple dislike instead of envy green.

Why don't we all drop Pattie a line and tell her to smile more? (If I didn't have a great deal of self control, I'd also suggest that we all drop her a line and tell her to lose her stone, but would I say a thing like that?) (I'm only kidding, really!)

Before I get off the subject of George (which may happen in the early spring of 1984), I'd like to think a certain Beatles' fan club for sending me one of those wild tapes (the kind you make with a punch type machine) (which makes as much sense as I usually make when I'm trying to explain something) that said: "There Is No Comparison To George Harrison."

Amen.

Since that club also has the world's biggest collection of LPs, I just have to print it. If you'd like to join, send a letter to E36 HARRISON ST, San Francisco 7, Calif. Special club gifts, be fore I start raving about something sensible (which may also happen in the early spring of 1984). I'd also like to thank Lorelle McCarty of Del Mar, Calif. for the gastronomic pictures of George.

I ask you. Why couldn't my name be Shirley Harrison? Otherwise known as Mrs. George, that is.

Well, it seems as though my chances of getting anything rational accomplished in this column this week are unusually slim. So, while I'm in a ranting mood, another personal question like the ones I keep asking all of you.

Question Time

Still another question. Are you the type of wife who stays home and minds the store (or some such) while hubby is on tour, or do you go right along with him for all this? And which of the two is the best role for a star's wife to play, do you think? Let me know how you feel on this subject and we'll talk more about it soon.

Uh-oh. You won't believe this, but I feel something sensuous coming on. Oh—good! It just went away again. Now, back to George. Whoopee. Here it comes again, so I might as well say it and get it over with.

Remember how we were all going to get together and swap notes about what to buy a boy for Christmas? You know, months in advance? Well, I got all of it until this very moment.

Well, I'll tell you what. Next year, months in advance, we're just going to have to get together and swap notes about what to buy a boy for Christmas.

Where "Better late than never" used to be my motto, it is now a way of life! Don't you just love this time of year? Even the single relative I have back East always says "how can you have Christmas without snow?"

Gee, it's easy. It just sort of happens every December.

Nuts, I'm out of room (also my mind) and here I was going to announce the latest album winner and our new Beatle album contest! Oh well, never mind.

Please have a wonderful holiday season, hang up a stocking for George, and if you haven't already sent a card to your favorite star, do it right this minute (better-you know-what-than-never). See you next BEAT!

The Real Joan Baez

Joan Baez is a woman of mystery—or at least her press releases would have you believe that her life is shrouded in deep, dark mystery.

Of course, everyone knows that she operates a pacifist school in Northern California because she is firmly against war. So, most people have her pegged as some kind of a pacifist with a guitar. A person who rarely finds anything to laugh at.

How wrong they are, Joan is one person who always seems to be laughing. "You have to laugh at everything or you'll die," she says. "Humor is very important in my life."

But perhaps the most important thing in her life right now is her school. If you get Joan talking about her pacifist school, she'll go on for hours.

Peace Of Mind

Joan says that her non-violence school is not limited to teaching just non-violence. "I want people to be more aware of themselves. The school is meant to promote peace of mind which brings about peaceful acts," Joan declares.

Joan was not always the non-violent type. "I never realized how much violence there was in me before I took the time to think and discuss it with others," she says.

When Joan did decide that she was all for non-violence and pacifist tactics she went all out. She tooted her guitar along to console the Alabama Freedom Marchers. Then when all the demonstrations over our policy in Viet Nam developed she jumped right up on the bandwagon and marched along.

With all her protesting Joan is basically a rather lonely person. This is typified in the fact that she lives in a lonely area of California with her two goats, her two dogs and the sea.

Lonely Sea

"I love the sea," says Joan. "It's probably the loneliness sight in the world."

Another place which Joan loves is the desert. She admits that sometimes she feels as if the desert is her only real home. "There is a lot of Indian blood in me and the desert is also lonely and at peace," Joan declares.

Joan was clearly in the mood for sad things so she revealed that to her the saddest sight in the world is "old people who have never had a chance to be anything but tramps."

Protest Songs?

How about protest songs? As a folk singer and as an obvious protestor, what does she think about our current protest songs? "I think Dylan has got out of hand now," says Joan who once used to be Dylan's closest friend.

So many of his songs mean nothing because his words can only mean something to him. Billy McGuire was completely out of hand with 'Eye of Destruction' but there will always be something of value in both Dylan and Donovan's songs," continued Joan.

Although we don't fully agree with Joan's opinions, we do believe that she has a right to them. And so should you.
Work Permit And Contract Save Proby

P. J. Proby may not be coming back to America after all. After a six-hour meeting with Proby, agent Tim Burns signed the Liberty recording artist and began plans for a theater tour for this month.

Burns also made arrangements for the extension of Proby's work permit which will allow him to stay until April at least.

The move comes just in time to save Proby from having to come back to America because his work permit was running out and he was evicted from his house in England.

Burns also serves as the British agent for the Rolling Stones, Dusty Springfield and the Searchers. He got help from an unnamed financier to try to rebuild Proby's career.

January Tour

"I am setting up a tour for January," Burns said. "And if we have difficulty in getting some circuit theaters as a result of the fasico of a year ago, then I shall book independent venues."

Burns has been having trouble with Proby's engagements recently, and Proby's also doing better on the charts now. His release of "Maria" has jumped to number 10 in England in its second week and his third British album is due next month.

Challengers Join UNCLE

By Louise Cricione

It seems just like yesterday that everyone is getting into the U.N.C.L.E. bug. Nowadays, doesn't it? The latest to join the U.N.C.L.E. gang are the five swinging Challengers.

The group is not planning on becoming secret agents or anything like that, but they have recorded a very exciting single in "The Man From U.N.C.L.E." A rather unique title, don't you think?

The Challengers have certainly come a long way since they first hit the public's eye during the surfing sound era. They have played every pop show imaginable and have entertained at teenage clubs all over the country drawing capacity crowds everywhere.

Movies Too

They've already appeared in two movies, "Take Her, She's Mine" and "For Those Who Think Young."

Now the Challengers are branching out and hitting the college circuit. Their appearances at UCLA, the University of Colorado, the University of Arizona and the University of Santa Barbara (mention a few) have drawn raves from everyone—including the faculty members who were brave enough to attend a show with their students.

Besides records, television shows, clubs and colleges the Challengers have also ventured out into the cruel world of commercials.

They filmed one of those "Tony Tiger" commercials for Kellogg's. Watch for it—release date is sometime in the New Year.

Yes, the Challengers have come a long way since they abandoned their surfboards. And they'll probably go a lot further before they put their instruments down.

South Rises Again With Statler Brothers

The South has risen again. Not many country and western or gospel singers ever make it big in the pop world but the Statler Brothers have proved to be the exception.

The four boys from Staunton, Va., are breaking up the charts with their "Flowers On The Wall," a record that can't be classified as anything but country and western.

The group was formed in 1955 and were an immediate hit in the South and Plains region. Their big break came when they discovered by Johnny Cash and asked to join his touring show. But now they've broken into the pop world and it may never be the same again.

Two Brothers

The group is made up of two brothers, Harold and Don Reid, and two close friends, Lew DeWitt and Phil Bubley.

Don is the youngest member of the group and the single one. He sings second tenor, acts as master of ceremonies, writes songs and plays baritone ukelele.

His brother Harold is the basso-manager of the group and a talented song writer. He's been known to play banjo every now and then. He and his wife have two children.

Lew writes

"Flowers on the Wall" was written by Lew, who sings first tenor, is married and the father of two sons and a daughter.

The group's baritone is Phil who was born in Augusta County, Va., and is the father of two sons.

They've been popular regionally for a long time but this record has put them in national prominence. Looks like the Statler Brothers no longer have time for counting flowers on the wall or playing solitary 'til dawn.
THE RASCALS have one heck of a gimmick, don’t they? They appear complete with knickers, Buster Brown collars, short ties and caps. The group recently broke records at New York’s Phone Booth Club (which incidentally, has no phones) like they were going out of style. Seen applauding in the audience opening night—the Stones, Bob Dylan, Herman’s Hermits, the Lovin’ Spoonful, Barry McGuire and Lesley Gore. Looks like the Rascals did themselves proud.

Q: I’m fourteen and I like a certain girl very much. I think she feels the same way, but every time I’m around her I get real nervous and fidgety, and I never know what to say to her. How can I start conversation?

(Steve H.)

A: Stop thinking that you have to. If she’s shown an interest in you, she probably likes the strong, silent, fidgety type. If you’ll stop stiffening yourself by trying too hard, conversation will come easily. At least, so keep in mind that she’s undoubtedly twice as nervous as you are.

Q: How much is peroxide, how do you use it and how long do you leave it on?

(Julie R.)

A: Peroxide isn’t very expensive, but it can be extremely dangerous if not used according to instructions. Tell the drugstore clerk what you intend using it for and he’ll sell it from there.

Q: I have a terrible weight problem. I’ve gained eighteen pounds in the last year and need to lose at least thirty according to the weight chart. People say it’s fat and that I’ll outgrow it, but I’m already thirteen and that isn’t exactly a baby. I want to lose the pounds gradually, over a six-month period. Is this possible and how should I go about it?

(Ellen M.)

A: Five pounds a month seems a sensible amount to lose and shouldn’t create any health hazards. But, you should definitely get a dietitian’s advice before you begin a diet. The wrong reducing diet has been known to cause just as much trouble as overeating! But forget about the baby fat and you’ll outgrow it routine. They’re just trying to be nice and make you feel better. If you don’t nip this in the bud now, you might grow into it, not out.

Q: I would like to know if it is possible to exchange a gift? I received a sweater and I just don’t like it, but I don’t know how to explain the exchange.

(Marcia L.)

A: Most gift-givers go all out to encourage you to exchange any presents you don’t like, but some of them do get slightly miffed when you take them up on the offer. If the friend who gave you the sweater is this type of person, you’d better come up with a reasonably good reason why you took it back. Like it just wasn’t your color, or made you look like a balloon. You know, make it your fault, not the sweater’s.

Q: I got too near the fireplace and parts of my hair have sort of zizzled. What can I do about these frizzy ends? There aren’t too many, but they look weird.

(Judy M.)

A: Brush your hair extra-often for the next week or so. The zizzled hairs will break off and brush out before long.

HINT OF THE WEEK

I think I’ve just found a way to revolutionize the pen pal game. I have several pen pals, and a long time ago we ran out of stuff to tell each other. We talked about our own activities, but that was pretty boring to people half way across the world. So, we started having discussions, if you know what I mean. In each letter, I write my opinion about something and my pen pals write me his or her opinion on the same subject. It’s really cool and a lot more interesting than discussing the weather and your homework.

(Donna K.)

A Shock for Keith

By Jill Richard

SACRAMENTO—It was the second show at the Sacramento Memorial Auditorium for the Rolling Stones. Near the end of their American tour the band took a three-week break away from going home, after three months of tours.

The audience was live, the Stones were swinging and the show was moving on in style.

Through the first six songs, Mick jumped, shook, got down on his knees, did the splits and, as normal, drove the girls mad.

Three sentences into the first verse of "The Last Time," girls were screaming, hands were clapping—then it happened. From Keith Richards’s microphone sprang a few like criminal lyrics. Keith fell to the floor. For an in-measurable short space of time nothing happened. Music and screaming continued as usual. But as the realization of what happened hit, there was absolute silence.

A second later, heartrending, horror-filled screams filled the air as Bill, Mick and Brian rushed to the side of their beloved mate.

The curtains closed.

For several long, long minutes, the stage was bare. From every corner of the auditorium, screams like those never heard at a pop concert before were audible. Some girls prayed. Some just sat, too shocked to move.

When the announcer came onto the stage, there was a hush.

"Keith is all right." Words sweeter than any music. And a soft wind blew as the breaths that we had been holding were let out. Keith walked out of the auditorium under his own power, and an ambulance took him to his hotel where he was examined by a doctor.

And he was all right.

The performance was short by two numbers and many were disappointed at that. But far greater than their disappointment was their happiness at knowing, "Keith is all right.”

The Beat

The Lowdown On The British Rubber Soul EP

January 1, 1966

it is another tender love song, sung as only Paul could sing it. He even croons the choruses in French—and what better language for a love song? By the way, if you were wondering what that French title means, it's a repeat of the first chorus of English lyrics—"these are words which go to..."

The first cut on the second side of the British EP should come as somewhat of a surprise to most Rubber Soul fans. What Goes On, and features Ringo singing with his favorite Country and Western sort of style. Surprise! Der Ringo helped John and Paul in the penning of this little ditty, and it sounds pretty good, too.

Next is the sad and wistful ballad, "Girl," sung by John. George and Paul join forces to make an atmospheric background here, and the whole cut is sort of a mood-tune. Try it next time you feel like kidding, 'cause there's a good deal of feeling coming through on this record.

Next tune swinging around the dials is really swingin' cut, "I'm Looking Through You." Paul belts this rocker for us, and Ringo leaves his drum kit long enough to jump on a harmonica and round out. Wonderful fun, almost-bluesy sound on this one.

It’s another of the philosophical sounds on the album, and is a down-tempo tune crooned by John and Paul. Good off-and-on beat, and the next cut offers the second surprise for Beatlemaniacs in the Colonies. On the British EP, this song was a second cut as mentioned by G. Harrison, MBE, entitled "If I Need Someone," and has already been recorded by another British group, the Hollies.

The last tune on the album is Run For Your Life, with John and Paul singing lead, and is one of the most energetic and exciting tracks on any album. This is another typically Beatles fast-paced number, Great.

And that’s it. Another Beatle album has been released, so what? So... WOWWWWWWWWWWWWW

Donovan’s New Stuff

Donovan’s got a new manager—his father.

Donald Leach has been appointed to this position by the singer’s personal manager in a slight re-arrangement of staff. Leach is now Donovan’s agent and Ashley Cozack is business manager.

Donovan has just finished a very simple American and an 18 date tour of Scandinavia. He’s also recorded several of his past hits in German, Swedish, and Spanish for sale in Europe.
THE RISING SONS, recently signed by Columbia Records to an exclusive recording contract, pose here in Columbia's Hollywood sound studios following their initial recording session. Taj Mahal (left), Jesse Lee Kincaid, Gary Marker, Ry Cooder and Kevin Kelley cut the group's first single last week.

BIRD WHO DISLIKES BIRDS

Marianne—Surprise Star

Marianne Faithfull is one of England's nicest little birds but she personally doesn't care for the birds — the feathered variety that is.

"When I was young, say fourteen," she explains, "My pet dog used to sleep with me (now she sleeps in the kitchen when she's at the flat.) Anyway, one day she caught a small bird in the backyard and brought it inside the house. While I was sleeping, she dropped it right onto my foot. The pesky little thing was still alive too!"

Unlikely Star

Marianne's only been in this business a short while but she's already had four smash hits. She was born in Hampstead, Eng. and brought up in St. Joseph's Convent in Royston, Eng.

With a university lecturer for a father and a former ballet dancer and Baronees for a mother, she doesn't exactly seem like the sort that could be a hit in the pop world, but Marianne fooled them all.

Andrew Loog Oldham, manager of the Rolling Stones, discovered her at a party in June 1964 and sent her on her way to fame. She's had some impressive people writing songs for her. Her first record, "As Tears Go By," was written by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards and her second was "Blowin' in the Wind" by Bob Dylan. She followed these two with "Come and Stay With Me" by Jackie DeShannon and her plaintive "This Little Bird."

But she recently took a little time off from her busy career to get married. She and John Du Baker were married in a registry office last May 6 and then in a Catholic church on June 24.

John just recently went into a partnership with Peter Asher of Peter and Gordon in a London bookstore but Marianne's pretty busy herself taking care of her son, born last month.

When Marianne looks at the future she sees only happiness. "I see everything on a long-term basis," she explains, "I see myself as I am today with my wonderful career as something that will last maybe for two years. I see also, another 60 years looming ahead when I still want to laugh and cry and be comfortable. Marrying John is forever; I've absolutely no doubt that it is the right thing to do. He fits into the whole 60 years."

We Disagree

Well, The BEAT disagrees with Marianne on one point there. We think her career will last a lot longer than two years.

She says she changed a little since she became a singer. "Since I became a pop singer, I learned to be organized and calm. I was untidy at school, but now I hang up my clothes because I have to look nice every minute of every day. At first I was very impressed with the pop world and I fell for some pretty super pop girls. But I knew soon that it was just a game. I said to myself, 'This is for the present; for the duration of a tour or for the brief star-studded time you are famous. This isn't for keeps.'"

If she keeps putting out great songs as faithfully as she has, it'll probably last a lot longer than she seems to think. Keep it up Marianne and Happy New Year.

Dylan Sells Out Seven West Coast Concerts

"He'll be America's greatest troubadour, if he doesn't explode." That was folk writer and singer Pete Seeger talking about Bob Dylan some time ago. Dylan didn't explode and he certainly has come to be America's greatest troubadour.

Dylan is a vague, mysterious character whose songs have been recorded by so many different performers that it's impossible to list them.

But he's also very successful as a performer himself, even though his voice may not be the most pleasing in the world. It has a haunting quality about it that suits the words he writes.

He recently visited the West Coast for several weeks and called in to keep very busy while he was here.

He was signed to do two concerts near the University of California at Berkeley campus. Both concerts were sold out so fast that he was forced to do a third in San Francisco, which was also sold out.

Then he went on to sell-outs in San Diego, Long Beach, Santa Monica and Pasadena. Somehow he also found time to continue work on the album he's currently cutting for Columbia Records.

He also found time to honor an up-and-coming new group called the Rising Sons by dropping in on their recording session.

Taking his road manager and Robbie Robertson, his lead guitarist, with him he spent over an hour watching the Sons record. The group wasn't exactly strange- ers to Dylan either. Taj Mahal, leader of the group, used to play the same streets with Dylan back in the early '60s and the two have always admired each other's work.

The Rising Sons are a folk-blues group who utilize such varied instruments as jug, mandolin and banjo as well as the standard electric guitar. They play only original stuff on traditional blues but they do not do any of Dylan's songs.

Gary Marker, bass player for the group, said Dylan "was knocked out" by the session.

BEAT Awards

(Continued from Page 2)

Composer — Lennon-McCartney Record Producer — Brian Wilson Outstanding Record Company — Columbia

Bill Dana was a masterful as well as witty master of ceremonies for the banquet and awards show. He proved he can be as hilarious being himself as he is Jose Feliciano, when he

The capacity audience included many top movie and television personalities as well as record stars and executives from all the major record companies. Some of them are pictured in this issue.

Many of the stars contributed their talents in staging a fabulous show to go along with the presentation of awards.

Although facilities were not available for public admission to this year's ceremonies, the event was so successful that negotiations are already under way for showing the second annual BEAT Pop Music Awards on national television.

We are grateful to the record industry, whose enthusiastic response to this year's BEAT awards insured their success as an annual endeavor.

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