

KRLA
Edition

BEAT

MFP

Volume 1, Number 36

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

15 Cents

November 20, 1965



It's As Easy As 1-2-3 For Len Barry – p. 6

Pick the Best Records of 1965 - p. 15

Why Shindig Died—Stars Give Views

Beatles Skip Queen's Show

By Louise Criscione

The Beatles have finally done it—said no to royalty!

The four were invited to appear before the Queen and Duke of Edinburgh at the Royal Variety Show but after discussing it with Brian Epstein the Beatles turned thumbs down on the show with Paul declaring it "not our audience."

Paul went on to say that the Beatles will do something for charity (which is where the proceeds from the show go): "We're making our contribution with a show of our own soon."

The Beatles have appeared on the Royal Variety Show before and at that time they were only too pleased and honored to accept. So, why the big change of heart now?

Apparently, the Beatles are a bit afraid and uncertain of their present popularity status in America. Now, don't you all start

writing nasty letters to *The BEAT* telling us how absolutely horrible we are for saying that just *perhaps* the Beatles' British popularity is on the decline. Read on and see what Paul had to say and then make up your own mind.

"If we went on and those people didn't like us everyone would say 'ha ha, the Beatles failed, they're on the slide.'"

Those were Paul's exact words when announcing to the press the Beatles' decision not to accept the Royal invitation.

When the Beatles made public their decision the Dave Clark Five were quickly chosen to take place. The DC's probably didn't enjoy being second choice but for such an honor (and it really is an honor) they just accepted it with pride and accepted.

So, the Royal Variety Show will go on without the Beatles but with an assured packed house anyway. After all, the Queen will be there.



BEAT Photo: Robert Young

GEORGE—"We hope they replace Shindig with another pop show."

1ST ROUND VOTING TO END THIS WEEK IN POP MUSIC POLL

We're down to the final ballot in *The BEAT*'s first annual Pop Music Awards Poll.

The subject this week is records—the best vocals and instrumentals of 1965, both singles and albums. You'll find this week's ballot on page 15. Please fill it out and mail it as quickly as possible.

Next week, if the tabulations are completed in time, we will run the final ballot—a list of the finalists in each category. From that ballot you will elect your favorites for the first International Pop Music Awards.

Also next week, *The BEAT* will announce the details as to when and where the awards will be presented.



JIM MCGUINN—"It's just proof."

CHANGED THEIR MINDS

50-Million Frenchmen Not Wrong—Beatles Prove It!

Vive la France!

If you're wondering what that burst of enthusiasm is all about, here's what.

Several *BEATS* ago, we published an article lamenting the fact that although John, Paul, George and Ringo were hitting the international charts with every new release, they had yet to crack the almost impenetrable record market in France.

We went on to chide this country's sans-Beatlemania by saying their lack of interest perhaps proved that fifty million Frenchmen could be wrong after all.

Well, if this was the case, they've changed back to being right. The Beatles have now

scored not one but two Left Bank blockbusters. "Yesterday" holds down the number 7 slot on the French charts, with "Help!" following on its heels at number 8.

International Charts

Elsewhere in the world, the roar of Beatlemania continues. Last week, "Help" was 3 in Argentina, 6 in Australia, 5 in Belgium, 3 in Holland, 5 in Malaysia, 2 in Norway and 10 in South Africa.

Other Beatle discs on the international charts at the moment are "Yesterday" (1 in Hong Kong) and "The Night Before" (2 in Hong Kong and 6 in Malaysia).

As fifty million Frenchmen are putting it (and it's about time), Vive le Beatles!

Even before Shindig breathes its final gasp, entertainers and viewers alike are debating the cause of its death.

Among the scores of entertainers contacted by *The BEAT* this week, almost all seem to regard Shindig's cancellation with genuine concern and regret. But each has a different theory as to what caused it.

Even the Beatles, who certainly don't need the exposure, seem troubled by the failure (some call it "destruction") of what had previously been America's most successful pop music television show.

George Harrison—speaking for all the Beatles—told *The BEAT* in London: "We hope they replace it with another pop show."

George declined to place the blame on any one particular performer or individual—but other performers did not hesitate at all.

Bosses' Fault?

Jim McGuinn of the Byrds believes that the blame rests entirely with the television executives. "We're all very sad about Shindig because it was a show that really tried to do things the right way."

"It's just proof of the wretchedness which dominates American television and allows people who have no discernment to remove good programs from the air," Jim told us.

Leon Mirrell, executive producer of Shindig, disagrees slightly with Jim. "Evidently, Shindig twice a week, did not draw a strong enough rating to survive the battle of television. The network officials were only doing their job," Mirrell explained.

Too Much Pop

Other performers blame the large amount of pop shows which quickly followed in Shindig's footsteps, causing our TV screens to become literally saturated with rock 'n' roll shows.

Bobby Hatfield, who with his Righteous Brother, Bill Medley, was once a semi-regular on Shindig, agrees with this viewpoint.

"There are too many rock 'n' roll shows and the competition was just too much," Bobby commented.

Agreeing with Bobby is Roy Head: "I think it's terrible that

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The BEAT is published weekly for KRLA listeners by BEAT Publications, Inc., 6290 Sunset Blvd., Suite 30, Hollywood, California 90028. U.S. bureaus in Hollywood, San Francisco, New York, Chicago and Nashville; overseas correspondents in London, Montreal and Manchester, England. Side price, 15 cents. Subscription price: U.S. and possessions, \$2 per year; Canada, U.S. and foreign rates, \$9 per year. Application to mail at second-class postage rates is pending at San Angeles, California.



BEAT Photo: Robert Custer

Barry McGuire, just back from a successful cultural and promotional visit to the British Empire, reacts with typical reserve upon learning that he has received three write-in votes for the Atlanta Rotary Club's monthly Americanism award.

Johnny Tillotson Has No Need for Watches

By Louise Criscione

He strolled into the office the other day looking very much like he had been this route a thousand times before. And so he had. He's Johnny Tillotson and he's been in show business since he was very young—about nine years old to be exact.

"I was the smallest kid in my class at nine. I was 47 pounds, I think," Johnny recalled.

So, while the other little boys were playing football Johnny was singing. He wasn't so certain of himself that he didn't need a little shove to get into the business. And he got it in the person of his grandmother.

Grandma's Shove

"My grandmother suggested to me that since I liked to sing, I ought to go down to the juvenile show they had on the radio at the time and sing for them," Johnny said.

"I did, and I realized that I really enjoyed singing. That's very important to me. I'm in a business now where I never look at my watch—I really enjoy it."

Most performers, whether they admit it or not, go into the business for money, Johnny did and he's honest about it. "I wanted to make some money. My late father was a gas station attendant in a station which he owned but he made very little money."

"I would listen to Hank Williams sing on the weekends and think, 'If I could just make people happy like that it would be great.' Then once I read in a book that Hank Williams made close to a quarter of a million dollars in one

year and I told my father about it. He said that Hank Williams was just a hillbilly and that I should forget it."

Dual Motives

But Johnny didn't forget it. He had a dual reason for going into show business—he enjoyed it and there was plenty of money to be had in a singing career. So he plowed ahead.

It was rather slow going for awhile. Johnny, determined to learn all about music, enrolled in a music class at school. "Every-one else was reading music, etc. but I was too ashamed to tell the teacher that I just didn't understand. But my practical work was good and I sang in the choir so she passed me anyway!"

And Now Movies

Johnny has now turned to the movies, a facet of the entertainment industry which many singers eventually find themselves involved in.

"I recently did a movie that was a lot of fun, 'The Fat Spy,' in which I played a character named Dodo. In the picture I fall in love with a mermaid by the name of Naiomi," Johnny enthused. Sounds lovely, Johnny.

Johnny's records have been anything but protest songs, so I wondered how he felt about this wave of protest which is currently pounding our musical shores.

"I think when it's good—it's good. When it's written just to be protesty—it's a drag. I like it when it's clever but I hate it when everyone gives titles to people and songs in the business, like 'folk-rock,' etc.," Johnny answered.

Johnny once had an amusing experience with the king of folk, Bob Dylan. "I tried to sell Bob Dylan some bookshelves once. I was riding in a cab and I saw him get out of a car and walk into a furniture store."

"So, I stopped the cab and went in and told him who I was and that I had recorded one of his songs. I talked to him for a while and he seemed like a very warm individual—but he didn't want to buy the bookshelves!"

Oh, well you can't win 'em all, Johnny. And anyway I should think you make enough money from records and personal appearances. You don't really need to peddle bookshelves to Bob Dylan!

Donovan Wearing Sonny and Cher Clothing Styles

Sonny and Cher have a new fan but for a different reason.

Donovan now has a new shirt made by Sonny and Cher's seamstresses, the two California girls who design all the outfits worn by the duo.

Donovan's shirt is bloused with full sleeves similar to those worn by P.J. Proby and is a startling brilliant floral design.

The quiet British singer seems to be going for wilder clothes lately. He's also added to his wardrobe a white shirt with half-inch orange polka dots on it and some black bell bottom trousers which he wears with gaucho type boots.

Sandie Can't Be Herself

What effect does stardom have on an beautiful, bare-foot young girl?

Nothing, says Sandie Shaw, "Except that I just feel 50 instead of 18."

"Well, sometimes I do anyway. But really the only difference is that I have to be more careful who I say 'drop dead' to."

"That's about the only thing I don't like—having to be nice to people I can't stand. Catty people—like the old pros who complain I've only been in the business five minutes. I get that all the time. But people won't take cheek or saucer from you when you're only 18—and a girl as well," she added.



JOHNNY TILLOTSON

Elvis Hates Wigs; Has Film Fright

Girls, the King doesn't like wigs!

Elvis has revealed that he hates wigs. But not worry, girls, it's not your wigs that he hates, but his.

He not only hates to have to wear a wig, but when he does he gets a terrible case of stage fright.

"I love what I'm doing," he says, "except in 'Kissing Cousins' when they gave me a dual role and I had to wear a blond wig."

"When I put on the wig I looked so stupid in it I didn't dare come out on stage. I stayed in my dressing room for almost two hours, sulking. I was embarrassed. How I hated that wig."

The King also revealed that he really works himself into a state when he's working on a movie.

"I'm always nervous and worried about a new picture. By the time I've wrapped up a picture, I've lost as much as 15 pounds." Strange that Elvis should ever worry. Every one of his movies has been a huge financial success and well-received by the public.

Donovan's Wish

Singing stars sometimes lead rather hectic lives with little or no order and their goals in life may be rather vague but at least one British star has a very definite rule to his life.

Donovan says his golden rule is "to live until I die and fill in the space in between."



Last Week For Dodd?

Well, suppose by now you've guessed that Ken Dodd is still crying and his "Tears" is topping the British charts for the sixth straight week in a row!

But this may very well be Dodd's last week as the chart-topper. The Rolling Stones released their "Get Off My Cloud" on a Friday and the following Tuesday when our survey was compiled, they had succeeded in climbing all the way up to number three! Not bad for only three days of record sales.



1. TEARS
2. YESTERDAY MAN
3. GET OFF MY CLOUD
4. GOOD NEWS WEEK
5. ALMOST THERE
6. HERE IT COMES AGAIN
7. YESTERDAY
8. IF YOU GOTTA GO, GO NOW
9. EVE OF DESTRUCTION
10. HANG ON SLOOPY

Ken Dodd
Chris Andrews
Rolling Stones
Hedgehoppers
Andy Williams
The Fortunes
Matt Monro
Manfred Mann
Barry McGuire
The McCloys

If the Stones topple Dodd it will be about the most ironic situation ever. For, you see, just six weeks ago it was Dodd who knocked the Stones and their "Satisfaction" from that number one spot. And it looks very much like the Stones will be repaying Dodd next week. Which is only fair, after all.

Another record which zoomed from practically nowhere into the top ten this week is the Matt Monro version of Paul McCartney's "Yesterday."

Yet another huge debuter this week and it belongs to the Animals. Their "It's My Life" came in at number 14. The Animals seem to enjoy much more popularity in Britain than they do here in America. So far, each of their records have reached the echelons of the British charts and apparently "It's My Life" will prove no exception.

Right behind the Animals flys Bob Dylan with his "Positively 4th Street." Bob's "Like A Rolling Stone" dropped off the chart this week but "4th Street" came in at number 18 to take its place.

The Shindigger

Howdy Hi, Shindiggers. You'd better savor that greeting, kids, 'cause it's gonna be one of our last "Howdy Hi's." Guess you've heard the news by now—Shindig has been cancelled and within a short period of time, it will be no more.

After spending the entire day at the show's rehearsals, stayed on through the taping last night. It has been an unusually wild and wonderful show, and yet there is still a sadness about the whole thing. We've all had a lot of fun together here at Shindig and it's awfully hard to think of saying good-bye.

But, while we are still together, let's be happy. And besides—George Patterson has dropped by to tell us a rather amusing tale, so everybody gather 'round and listen.

No More "Hangover"

"I finally got a new king-size bed—it's seven feet long—because I'm six-foot-two and I always find my feet hanging over the regular beds.

"But after all this time, when they finally got the bed up to the new house we just bought—it wouldn't fit!! The only way we can get it inna house is to take the windows off the second story bedroom, so I'm gonna have to take it back!"

Gee George—that really is a shame! Well, there's always the nice, long floor!

Turtle Tour

Hey everybody—here comes Howard Kaylan of the Turtles. Hi Howard—I hear you're all going on tour soon.

"Yes, we leave Nov. 2 and we'll be touring the East and the Mid-West, and then we'll wind up in New York some time around Christmas. I'm very excited about my first White Christmas too! Then after we finish this tour, we're going to be appearing at the Fremont Hotel in Las Vegas."

Well, it looks as though you're going to have a busy schedule ahead of you.

I've got an idea, Shindiggers—let's take a walk around "Shindig" since it may be about the last chance we'll have to do so.

Onstage right now Kirby is doing one of his funny little dances, and Roy Head is rehearsing his new record, "Apple of My Eye," for the show.

Rick Nelson

If you will look to your left, you will see Rick Nelson sitting in the front row in the audience section with his guitar and his manager. Seems like Ricky's deep in conversation about something.

And here's a surprise for you—right down in front next to the stage, the pretty red-headed girl with the little blond baby boy is Karen Medley; yep—she's Bill "Righteous" Medley's wife, and the baby is his brand new son.

The Shindig dancers are all in the far right-hand side of the stage going over some of the dance routines which they will use on this evening's show. They are probably some of the hardest working people in town.

Donna Loren has just walked out on stage in one of the beautiful dresses which she will wear on tonight's show. The song she is going to rehearse now is "Here Have All The Flowers Gone," and she really does it proud.

Dinner Break

The day is growing late now and the cast and crew of Shindig are about to take their dinner break—one of the last dinner breaks they will ever take on Shindig—and then they will come back and begin the taping of tonight's show.

We'll be back here in our usual spot next week for another visit to Shindig. It will be our last visit so we will probably have a lot of old friends stopping by to chat for a few minutes. Hope you will stop by too, and in the meantime—don't forget to tune in this show when the guest stars on "Shindig" will include Rick Nelson, Roy Head, the Turtles, the Gentry's, the Righteous Brothers, Barbara Lewis, David Jones, Donna Loren, and all the Shindig regulars.

Till then, Shindiggers—maintain your soul, and remember: no matter what anybody says—ROCK ON!!!



... HOWARD KAYLAN



... DONNA LOREN



... THE BEATLES

BEAT Photo: Robert Young

Yeah, Well Beatles... Chance Of A Lifetime

By Tammy Hitchcock

This week we really scored and managed to cram all four of the Beatles onto the Yeah, Well Hot Seat.

You know, everytime one of the Beatles has a birthday the post office must be notified so they can assign extra men to the Beatle beat.

Yeah, well I have that same problem. Everytime I get a letter they have to put an extra man on my beat. Not because I get so many letters but because I get so few they've taken my mailman away!

The Young Paul

Paul's father was recently reminiscing about his son's childhood. One thing about the young Paul which particularly stands out in his mind was Paul's amazing ability to do two things at the same time and do them both well.

Yeah, well Paul has certainly progressed a lot. Now he can do three things at once. He can sing, play the guitar and still manage to keep both eyes glued to those girls!

Of course, everyone knows that the Summit Meeting took place between Elvis and the Beatles when the Beatles visited L.A. last August. They all sat around and talked and played guitars and all that. Yeah, well I'm hurt. How come you guys didn't invite me?

The Boss and I

Actually, they did invite me. Well, the boss and I that is. I blush everytime I think of it. Are you ready for this? All of the Beatles were waiting for us in their living room. It was like a chance

of a lifetime and the boss and I blew it! We got lost on the way over!

You should have seen us. We were two hours late when we finally found the right street. So the boss really let her Stingray go and by the time we reached the Beatles' place we had the police sirens chasing us, the Beatle fans chasing us—and J. P. G. & R were gone! They had left without us.

Yeah, well. When a reporter asked John if the Beatles were primarily entertainers or musicians, Lennon quipped: "We're money makers first—then we're entertainers."

Yeah, well I'll say you're money makers and MBE's too. Some people just have to hog it all!

Blow Their Cool

Lots of performers really blow their cool when a fan comes up to them in a restaurant and asks them for their autograph right when they've got their mouth full of spaghetti. But not George.

"I sign the autograph and thank them profusely for coming over and offer them a piece of my chop."

Yeah, well then I just want to know one thing, George, how come you offered me your napkin? A reporter asked Ringo if he thought there would be another world war soon and he grinned: "I hope not. Not just after we've got our money through the taxes."

Yeah, well with all the money you guys have it probably takes two years to get it through the taxes! You had better spend it

fast before the Queen gets it. And if you have any trouble figuring out just how to spend it—there's always me!

Tams Are Tops In Headwear

What's at the top of the list of today's above-the-eyebrow fashions? Tams are what am (if you'll pardon the most ungrammatical sentence in the history of the continental United States.)

Ringo may or may not have prompted the teen world's sudden fascination for tam-type headgear by wearing same in the recording-on-the-moon scene from "Help." But whatever started the rush to the knit-wit section of your favorite department store, it is definitely on.

At this stage of the game, plaids seem to be taking a front seat to the solid color variety. One of the most popular tams is the blue-and-green "Black Watch," imported from England and decorated with a crested sable pin.

Do-it-yourself knit-wits will be happy to hear that tams are the world's easiest items to knit (with the possible exception of Barbie Doll blankets).

All you need is yarn, needles, patience, a few choice knots snipped from your grandfather's favorite shaving brush, and you'll soon be shattering about in your very own tam creation.

The Adventures of Robin Boyd . . .

By Shirley Paston

CHAPTER TWO

Robin Boyd yawned, slowly awakening, smiling to herself. Wow! What a dream she'd had! Before going to bed, she'd rubbed that old English tea pot she'd stolen . . . whoops . . . rescued from someone's ash can, and that had really started her off. Next thing she knew, she was talking to a handsome young Britisher named George!

Robin's smile turned to a chortle as she snuggled closer into her pillow, but the chortle froze solid. Her pillow wasn't there! Come to think of it, neither was her bed!

She stretched out a frantic hand and let out a gasp (something she usually saved up for rock and roll concerts). All she could feel for miles was rug!

Good grief, she thought. Rubbing tea pots was bad enough. Sleeping on the floor was going too far!

This is what I get for running all those fan clubs and being everybody's bird, she contemplated sadly. A nervous breakdown.

Suddenly, she stopped thinking she was having a nervous breakdown and had one. Her hand, still wandering restlessly about on the carpet, ran smack into a shoe. "It's only you, George?" she bel-

lowed, leaping to her feet. "What am I saying?" Then she lurched dizzily along the mirage. George's feet might be alive and kicking, but her's had passed away.

"I've gone off my head," she murmured, allowing the mirage to guide her to the chair in front of her dressing table.

"You've only fainted," he explained, settling angularly into a chair across the room. "You'll be all right in a moment."

Robin curled her lip in an unladylike but effective manner. "Sure I will," she snapped, her courage returning. "In a moment I'll be so far gone I won't even mind talking to people who aren't really there." She tossed her long red hair angrily.

"You look just like George Harrison!" she quaked. And he did! Although he was several feet away and she was blind as six bats without her glasses, he did look like the famous Beatle! "Are you George Harrison?" she shrieked quietly.

George shook his head. "No, I'm just George. I just make people's wishes come true."

Robin brightened. Going crazy was fun!

"How did you get to be a

genie?" she inquired, hoping he wasn't going around thinking she was disappointed about him not being George Harrison. (Heaven only knew what happened to people who offended people who were really there.)

"All that's a secret. If I told you, I'd lose me magic powers."

Robin got to her feet and walked over to get a closer look at him (she wasn't about to put on her glasses in front of a total stranger, even if he wasn't really there—she might have lost her marbles, but she still had her price.) No, he wasn't George Harrison, she decided. But he would certainly do nicely.

One Wish

"I'm here to grant a wish for you," George said, smiling up at her.

Robin sat back down in her chair, missing it by about two feet.

"What did you say?" she breathed, getting up from the floor (gracefully, she hoped). (That floor and her were getting to know each other better all the time. If this kept up, they might one day become engaged.)

"I said," George answered rather dramatically (no one is perfect), "your wish is my command. One to a customer," he added.

she decided. What the heck? Tomorrow her mother would start paging through that phone book again, looking for the number of a nearby doctor, only this time she'd find one. This was her last night of freedom, so she might as well enjoy it.

"George," she said at last. "I do have a wish. It's incredibly silly, but it has to do with my being a bird these past two years." (She fully expected George to take his time on the carpet at that last sentence.)

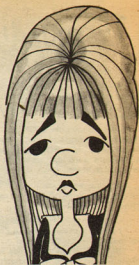
Loval Bird

But George didn't pass out cold. He nodded. "And a very loyal bird at that. That's why I'm here to reward you!"

Robin tingled, wondering why people weren't standing in line to go off their rockers. "Really and truly?"

"Both. Please continue."

"Well, it's a crazy idea, but now that I am crazy, it sounds like even more fun! I used to wish I were a real bird, with feathers and stuff, so I could fly to England and everywhere and see all my faves, and perch in dark corners and find out what's happening . . . you know, all that . . ." Robin's voice came to a standstill. George wasn't even laughing. He was just sitting

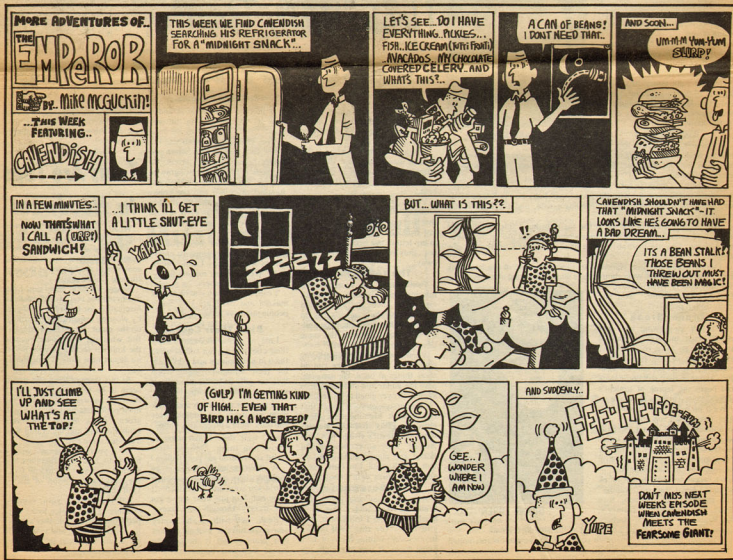


there. "It's too crazy, isn't it," she finished, crestfallen.

George looked away. "Nothing sounds too crazy to someone who lives in a tea pot."

Robin started to say something comforting, but the words just wouldn't come. For some incredible reason, they were lost in the sudden and overwhelming desire for a midnight snack.

A nice big bowl of birdseed. (To Be Continued Next Week)



WRITER TURNS SINGER

Fortune Smiles On Len Barry

"It's as easy as one, two, three" ... Len Barry is heading straight for Hitsville.

His face is familiar, 'cause you've seen him as lead singer for the Dovells; his sound is great, and his record is headed toward the top; his future is the brightest, 'cause he's got a lot of talent. With that as an introduction, then, let's take a look at dynamic Len Barry: past, present, and future.

Past: He was born June 12, 1943 in Philadelphia, Pa., where he was graduated from high school and went on to attend one year at Temple University on an athletic scholarship.

Good Faker

His formal musical training has consisted of "The Musical College of Hard Knocks out here on the road," although Len claims that "I fake very well! I fake drums, guitar, sax, a little bit of bass, and some mouth organ." That's some kinda faking, Mr. Barry!

Len has been writing music for about three or four years now, and says, "I think that writing is much tougher than performing, because sometimes you don't get the self-gratification out of it—because you don't get the same acclaim as the artist that recorded your song, even if it is a hit. It's a lot tougher to be successful as a writer than an artist."

Sound Background

In the present, Len has a great sound going for him, but it isn't something which was simply delivered to him for Christmas; he has been developing it for quite some time.

"As far as a distinctive, or an individual sound goes—I don't know if I have one yet, but I hope to acquire one. Now, I think it's more or less of an R'n'B sound with Negro overtones that I've gotten from performing for four or five years on the road with mostly Negro tours."

Len has a great deal of interest in everything that is going on about him in the present, and he has some very definite ideas about such present people as one Mr. Bob Dylan:

"Real Genius"

"I think that as a writer he is brilliant; I think he has a genius—I mean actual, flagrant genius that you can touch. As far as these protest records are concerned—predominantly the Barry McGuire record and the Dylan things—I think that in reality, they are speaking the truth and these problems do exist and they're not saying anything against the grain of what's actually happening. But I don't personally believe that it should be said 20 times a day on the radio."

Len is a man of firm conviction, and he eagerly told *The BEAT* of his own personal favorites in the field of entertainment:

Favorites

"My personal favorites—I have very few, but I'm firm on them—include Sammy Davis Jr. I think he's great, and I enjoy him. I'm an entertainer's entertainer. But I

think if it hadn't been God's will, in a few years Sam Cooke would have been the greatest entertainer that ever lived. I also enjoy the Miracles, Mary Wells—the entire Motown label."

What does the future hold for Mr. Barry? Len is very thoughtful and concerned about this, and he shared some of his ideas with *BEAT* readers:

"Every man that's a man, has personal ambitions; and I'm glad to say that I'm no different. I'm very common where that's concerned. I love people and they don't frighten me. When I was a little boy, my mother once told me—'Don't be afraid of people because they're only here to help you; and if you give them a chance they will.'—and I've found this to be true."

Future

I would like to be an established entertainer and while I'm having my hit records, the world is very, very rosy—but I know that someday it's gonna be a lot tougher to get them, probably, and I'd like to establish myself as an act. I'd just like to help people forget their troubles for a couple of hours, and establish myself in that way."

For that all-important future, there is an album—already released—appropriately entitled, "One, Two, Three," and possibly Len's next single will come from this LP.

Len Barry is a talented, outgoing, sensitive young man who is searching for his star, and his philosophy of the road is one well-worth repeating:

Return Favors

"I don't want to sound like a ham or anything, but everybody needs help in this world in order to make it, and I've gotten more than my share of help—not once, but twice! And it's very difficult to explain just how thankful and how grateful I am because I'm not really prepared to do anything else in life; and it's a very wonderful thing when you can make a living doing what you like to do. I would just like to thank the people—in instead of protesting against them—Thank you very much for giving me a chance to live a good life!"

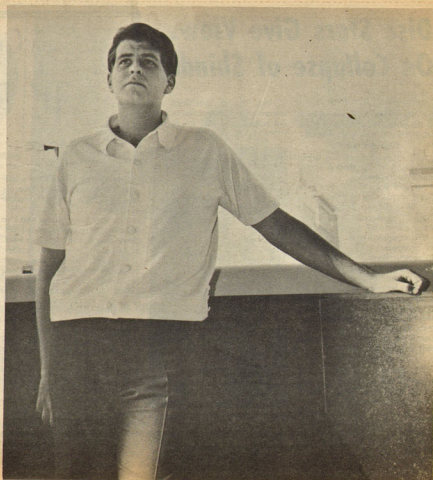
The pleasure is all ours, Len!

Gold Rush On Again

The gold rush is on again and the Beatles and Beach Boys are coming out ahead.

Both groups record for Capitol and both just received more gold records for sales over a million. The Beach Boys just received their third and fourth straight gold disks for albums "Beach Boys Today" and "Summer Days and Summer Nights."

The Beatles added another one to their collection with the million sales of "Eight Days a Week."



... LEN BARRY

Liverpudles

By Rob McGrath

Manager, The Cavern



American recording artist Ben E. King recently appeared at the "home" of the Beatles—The Cavern Club.

In his appearance had been building up as his scheduled appearance drew near, but no one expected the scenes that we witnessed the night he played.

The Cavern is notorious as the place where the audience doesn't scream at any star, no matter how big he is. However, this night proved to be the exception.

A huge crowd was already forming at the club when Ben arrived. Some of the girls recognized him as he entered and it took six men to get him out of the midst of the girls and into the club.

Ben Impressed

Ben was very impressed with the Cavern when he first saw it and was enthusiastically looking forward to performing on the stage. After introductions between Ben, Ray McFall (owner of the Cavern), Bob Wooler (the discoverer of the Beatles) and myself, we decided to show Ben around Liverpool.

We left by a side door to avoid his fans and took him to see the Liverpool sights. By the time we returned the club was filled with expectant fans.

Taken Off Stage

The girls went mad when he got on stage and no one could hear what he was singing. The girls almost succeeded in breaking through the cordon of men protecting the stage and Ben had to be taken off the stage after only one number. The audience was warned that they would have to come back or he would not come back.

After ten minutes he came back on stage and was able to complete four numbers before he had to be taken off again.

Ben was visibly overcome by the reception and asked if he could go on again after the audience was warned once more to calm down. He was finally able to do 35 minutes on stage including his hit songs "Amor," "Spanish Harlem" and "Ecstasy." He rounded off the chaotic show with a terrific version of "Twist and Shout."

Ben told me after the show that it had been the best reception he had received outside of America and that he would always remember his performance at the Cavern.

Visited Another Club

We then went to another club in town called the Blue Angel where a group called the Delmonts were performing. The Delmonts

asked Ben and his guitarist, Jimmy Brown, if they would like to perform a number and they gladly agreed. The night turned into one of the best jam sessions ever seen in Liverpool.

Ben summed up his feelings at the end of the evening by saying that he would never forget his visit to Liverpool and intended to come back as soon as possible. I know that everyone here hopes that he does come back soon.

Another Record

And yet another record was set by a Liverpool group recently when the Merseybeats appeared at the Cavern to try to set a world record for playing beat music. They performed a record 9½ straight hours of beat music before their drummer John Banks collapsed. They had hoped to play for 12 hours solid.

Even more impressive was the fact that they had just appeared on another show and had motored through thick fog to arrive at the Cavern at 5 a.m., when they immediately went on stage. The boys went for the first 3½ hours without even having to repeat a song and it was a first class show right up to the end.

Well, I'll be seeing you in this column next week so don't forget to be around.

Disc Stars Give Views On Collapse of Shindig

(Continued from Page 2)

the other shows have overdone it to the point that Shindig is going off. After all, they started it all."

Good Cause

Still others believe that when Jack Good left the show it simply died a natural death.

"It was at its peak when Jack Good was producing it and since he left it seemed to lose its old magic," answered Chad Stuart when *The BEAT* questioned him.

We wondered what Dick Clark as producer of two pop shows (*American Bandstand* and *Where The Action Is*) thought of Shindig going off the air.

"They buried it when they made it into an hour show. The able producer, Jack Good, left when he saw the big hole in the ship. Shindig's format was worn out too fast. They stretched it too far and they've killed it," Dick said.

A Trend?

Did the fact that Shindig was going off the air because of low ratings indicate it took a possible trend away from pop shows?

"No, our shows are pretty healthy. Of course, it could happen to anybody. What does worry me is that in a last-ditch effort they're copying everyone."

"You know, they're even going to Hawaii to tape shows. Around here we call it 'Where The Shindig Is,'" laughed Dick.

Some haven't decided just where the blame belongs. They only know that Shindig should not be taken off the air.

'Crying Shame'

Howard Kalan, lead singer for the Turtles, says: "I think it's a crying shame. Shindig was one of the most well-produced and well-run programs for popular talent."

But is Shindig's removal a possible trend? Will the other pop shows follow it off as quickly as they trailed it on?

Joey Paige thinks so: "I think it's the beginning of the end. So many people are going to take advantage of its going off the air to knock rock 'n' roll."

Thus, the disagreements and uncertainties remain, even as Shindig passes. And also the regrets. May it rest in peace.



BOBBY HATFIELD — "Too Many"



ROY HEAD — "Overdone It"

Person to Person

To Pam and George:

Isn't little Zak a doll? Sorry you had to miss the party. It was a blast!

Paul & Kathy

To BEAT Readers:

I am a devoted Beatle! Fan who wants Beatle Pen Pal. My girl friend and I thought of a "Pen Pal Beatles Fan Club". For information write to Claire Misaki, 1453 70th Avenue, Oakland, Calif. You must be at least 13 years old and be a devoted Beatle Fan. You'll have lots of fun.

Claire Misaki

To Randy (of the fab Challengers): How are your watermelon plants coming along? Thanks for getting.

Susie W.

To Ian Whitcomb:

I recently read that you are planning to move to either Seattle or New York after you get your degree. Please move to Seattle. After all, you said yourself that Seattle is your "home-town" because you were discovered here. And, it was Seattle that made "You Turn Me On" a giant national hit. Say "hi" to Robin for us.

S., L., C. and T.

Males only:

I would like to write to an 18 or 19 year old male whose favorites include The Beach Boys, Herman's Hermits, Richmond, Drive-ins, etc. My address is 1737 Gaynor Ave., Richmond, Calif. Miriam Gould

For Girls Only

'It' Returns

By Shirley Poston

Boys, stick around for a moment. You just have to hear my first amusing (oh, sure) anecdote of the week.

You may have noticed that I've been in a very good mood of late. Well, I've sobered up. It is back. It being my 16-year-old brother. He hasn't actually been away (although he could use a nice long rest), but he's been busy with school and all that and hasn't been driving me nuts for a while.

You'll be glad to hear that things are back to normal in our household. So far this week he spray-painted his bicycle (kids will be kids) right under my bedroom window, "accidentally" turned the hose on me full blast and flattened an enormous bug with a book I was reading.

Wild Shirt

But the beard is yet to come. Yesterday he came racing home with this weird looking shirt he'd bought on sale at a drug store of all places.

When he unpinned it and started trying it on, our whole family cracked up (now we're a matched set). It wasn't a shirt at all! It was a floor length granny gown! That kids needs medical attention, and if he ever comes out of his room again (he's in there blushing), I'm going to suggest a good psychiatrist.

My thanks to the BEAT reader who has my brother pegged. Her letter said: "You talk about your brother a lot, and you've also mentioned that you have a sort of famous relative. Personally, I think they're one and the same and your brother is Dennis The Menace."

Hear, hear! I'm inclined to agree with said reader.

Now, boys go away so we can tell all your secrets. And a few of our own.

Odd Feet

Has This One Ever Happened To You Department: Have you ever gone into a store to try on shoes and left knowing that the clerk would be wondering about you for days? Not only because you tried on eleven thousand different styles and ended up buying a set of laces for your sneakers. Remembering has just happened to me. I went to try on boots and I'd forgotten what nylon I was wearing until I saw the salesman staring open-mouthed at my foot.

You see, I have this nylon that I can't seem to wear out. When I don't have dry nylons in the morning, I sometimes bake them dry in the oven (no wonder my mother's cakes have been tasting strange of late). I did this to that certain nylon, only the oven got carried away

and burned a huge hole right in the toe.

Conservative soul that I am, I immediately dipped the toe in nail polish and sewed it up with black thread. It worked, but it does look a bit ridiculous to say the least.

When I noticed the clerk gaping at it, I said "Sorry about that nylon, I over-baked it."

And instead of accepting that logical explanation as the gospel truth, he giggled and ran for the back room. When he returned, having re-gained his composure, I soon noticed that other clerks were dropping by to chat with him for a moment and then they were giggling and running for the back room.

Well, I fixed him but good. Just as I was leaving, I leaned over and said, very confidentially, "You're going to have to do something about those speckles."

Obviously, he'd never seen a certain commercial on the telly, because he sort of snarled. And you know what? He didn't even offer me a balloon!

Rational?

Well, I guess I don't have to tell you what's happening. Here I'd promised myself that I'd write something rational in this column for a change, instead of spending all my room raving about George. And what am I raving about instead? Feet!

And it's not the first time either! In one column not long ago, I rattled on indefinitely as to whether it was barefoot or barefooted.

Incidentally, I never did find out the answer to that one. Incidentally, I have also never found out how to spell incindly.

Oh, that reminds me. I have a question to answer. Several of you have written and asked what I consider proper garb for a rock and roll concert.

Although several parents will probably be waiting for me with large boards soon, I think a concert is the kind of event where it's okay to let your fashion imagination wander, even if your choice of styles makes everyone else wonder. So, get out your velvet granny gowns and your aligator hip boots and give 'em up! And tell your folks not to hit me too hard. I bruse easily.

Just a note about a terrific time-waster discovered by another BEAT reader. Thanks to Kathy Jensen of Los Angeles for suggesting a way of staying awake in study hall (although you probably need to sleep.) What you do is pretend you're going to change your name and also pretend you only have one hour to decide what your new monicker is going to be.

It sure wouldn't take me any hour to make up my mind! It would take me about three seconds to decide on Mrs. George Harrison.

Another fun thing to do is make

a list of all the "pet names" people have for you and try to remember where and how the tags originated. When I heard about this time waster, I wasted about three hours trying to recall why my older brother (seldom mentioned here because he's away at college) (whew) has called me "Edgar" ever since I can remember.

It finally dawned on me that this all started because I wanted to be a great poet when I was younger. (You know, Edgar Allen Poe.) Fortunately, I outgrew that dream. Now I want to be something sensible. A fireman.

Before I run out of room, here's the news I promised about the new album I'm going to give away. I have a friend who manages a record store, and he likes to have lots of clever little signs around the place. So, I made him a deal. If he'd give me an album every now and then, to give away in my column, I'd write some of those clever (hah!) little signs for him. (I've been up till all hours every night since we arrived at this "bargain" and I can't think up one sign. Me and my brilliant ideas.)

Album Prize

Anyway, I managed to talk him out of a copy of "Help" (by the Beatles, whose else?) for a starter. And I'm going to give it to one of you, providing, of course, that you're George Harrison fan (isn't everyone?)

If you don't have a copy of this gear album, send me a letter c/o *The BEAT*. Don't forget to put the initials G.P.H. (which stand for George (Pam) Harrison) in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

Then I'll put all your letters in a giant John Lennon hat (or some such) and draw out the winner! Down, girl. You've over-blinded again.

Get those letters in the mail and I'll see you next BEAT!

Stones Go From Earth To Clouds

One drove a truck, one was a student and one drew pictures. Now they are members of one of the top popular singing groups in the world.

Who are they? The Rolling Stones.

Before they became the Stones, Mick Jagger was a student at the London School of Economics, Brian Jones drove a cool lorry, Bill Wyman was a maintenance engineer, Keith Richards worked in a post office and Charlie Watts was a commercial artist.

But luckily for us they all gave up their jobs to become one of the top selling acts in the entertainment industry. They now top the U.S. charts with their latest release, "Get Off My Cloud."





THE SILKIE—Kev, Mike, Ivor and Silvie

BEATLES PITCH IN, HELP SILKIE FIND HIT SOUND

They have talent, an unusual name, a mastermind manager and the personal help of John Lennon, Paul McCartney and George Harrison.

With all that—the Silkie just couldn't lose. And they didn't either.

Of course, as it most always is, the Silkie's road to record success was long and rather bumpy. They attended Hull University and there in the summer of 1963 three of the Silkie—Silvie, Mike and Ivor—began the first of what was to be many long hours of practice. In October of the same year, the last member of the group, Kev, joined their arduous rehearsals.

Friday, The 13th

But it was not until Friday, August 13, 1965 that the group's big break finally rolled their way. It was on this traditionally unlucky day that three of the Beatles showed up at the Silkie's recording session to oversee the birth of the Silkie's version of the Beatles song, "You've Got To Hide Your Love Away."

Kev Silkie tells us about that historical day: "It all began as a routine session really. We'd no in-

tention of making a record at the time. After working out a basic arrangement with Paul, we asked John to come and help us prepare the number for recording.

"He happened to bring George with him. At first, we were not getting it at all. Too many people making suggestions at once. Then Paul started to play rhythm guitar. It's what you now hear at the start of our record. John shouted: 'That's good—let's use that.' So we all joined in and the instrumental backing was worked out." Kev continued.

Something Extra

"Then we found one of the recording studios was empty and decided to hear what the whole thing sounded like on tape. When we heard our playback, George decided it needed something extra and added the tapping on the back of the guitar.

"Finally we put on the vocal, with George playing tambourine. Four takes and we finished the record as you hear it," Kev explained.

And as we hear it—it sounds pretty good! A hit for the Silkie, the Beatles and, of course, yet another feather in the overloaded cap of the groups' manager, Brian Epstein.

Uplbeat of the Week

By Eden

The Yardbirds are on the Upbeat this week with a double-sided smash. I like the "I'm A Man" side better, but they seem to be bringing Gregorian chanting back into vogue with the flip side—"Still I'm Sad."

If you're a girl under the age of 25, and you think you're in the "in" crowd—drop an ear lobe on P.F. Sloan's hit-disc, "Halloween Mary"—it may just be auto-biographical for you, luvvies!

The Animals are getting restless again and it's a pretty safe bet that they're gonna cause some kinda commotion in this waxen jungle of pop. Their new single—"It's My Life"—shows every sign of continuing their current winning streak.

The Weird Wax of the Week has just got to be "May The Bird of Paradise Fly Up Your Nose," by Jimmy Dickens.

Anything you say, babe, but I could have sworn that a "wet bird never flies at night!"

There were many self-styled

prophets who predicted a complete musical revolution in the field of pop after Beatle Paul released his beautiful ballad, "Yesterday."

Sorry, but no such luck yet, Beethoven lovers. I'm afraid that it is left to the Beatles to be not only trend-setters, but unique as well. And "Yesterday" is a perfect example of their successful solitude.

Steve Douglas has produced an instrumental version, in two parts, of "Yesterday" for his latest effort on the Capitol label. In Merrie Olde across the Pond, everyone seems to be recording this tune, notably Matt Munro and Marianne Faithfull, who is rumored to have had a 100-piece orchestra backing her.

Brief compliments extended to:

The Zombies, for their new single "Just Out of Reach";

The McCoys, for a smash follow-up to their "Sloopy" sizzler with their new 45 RPM—"Fever." This one is a revival of a Golden Oldie, but it looks like they're gonna strike it rich all over again.

The Wellingtons, with their long-awaited disc, "Go Ahead And Cry." Good things are always worth waiting for, and this one's a beauty.

Who Is Buying Ken Dodd's Tears

Ken Dodd's recording of "Tears" is the number one single in England but no one knows who's buying it.

The record overtook the Beatles' "Help" and has almost reached the million mark but no one can figure out who the buyers are.

The song was originally recorded in 1929 by Rudy Vallee and the experts say that it just couldn't possibly be selling to teenagers. But adults have never yet bought a single with enough enthusiasm to make it a million seller. So who's buying it?

Someone discovered that the largest sales have been in Northern England which includes Liverpool, which is where Dodd lives. But he couldn't have bought that many records himself, could he?

No matter who is buying it over there, the record is now being released in the United States on the Liberty label. Do those mysterious people who bought it in England also exist in America? Watch the charts and see.

Pebbles New Star

A new star is about to be born. Her first release will soon be heard on several national television shows.

She is Pebbles of Hanna-Barbera's television cartoon "The Flintstones" and she has just cut her first recording, a single called "Open Up Your Heart."

A film strip showing Pebbles singing her first song has been required by no less than *Sinding*, *Hallabalo*, *Hollywood A Go Go*, *The Jimmy Dean Show* and numerous local television stations.

Pebbles is assisted on her first release by Bamm Bamm (Bamm Who?)



... CHAD STUART

Chad To Air For Columbia

Chad Stuart, still denying rumors that he and Jeremy have split up, has just signed an independent producers contract with Columbia Records.

The arrangement is independent from the contract Chad and Jeremy have with the same label and has provisions for Chad to record with his wife, Jill.

The new contract runs for four-and-a-half years, which also happens to be when Chad & Jeremy's contract expires.

The duo will record three albums during November in London. Names have not been announced for the albums but one is reported to be Chad and Jeremy hits, another favorite songs and the third mood music for teen parties.

Jeremy took a leave of absence from the duo last June and is appearing in the play, "Passion Flower Hotel," in London. Chad and his wife have been touring the United States.



LOOKS REAL. DOESN'T IT? Dick Biondi built this realistic model of the KRL "A", photographed at Manhattan Beach. Dick's creation features working headlights and tail lights, but he's not eligible for any of the 200 prizes in the model contest, of course. Entries will be accepted until Nov. 30. Pick up entry blanks and contest rules at model shops throughout the Southern California area.



UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF KRLA'S Dave Hull and Casey Kasem, five "Miss Teenage America" candidates (Miss Teenage Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Portland, Los Angeles), climb the stairway to success. In case you're confused, Dave is second from the left and has short hair.

Sonny, Cher Re-Schedule Europe Trip

The ever-busy Bonos, Sonny and Cher, are off again.

This time for Europe and a two week tour set for December.

They have been offered an appearance in the Palladium in England but may not be able to take it because of billing problems.

Their British manager, Larry Page, reports: "There is only a fifty-fifty chance of me allowing them to do it unless they get top billing."

The duo was originally scheduled to make a three-day visit to England in October but could not make it due to the shortage of time arrangements.

As well as having three records in the top 100 in America, Sonny and Cher also have five records on the top 100 in England including their latest release there, "The Letter."



THE SPOKESMEN STATE THEIR CASE during a visit to KRLA to celebrate the success of their new album, titled naturally, "The Dawn of Correction." From left, Ray Gilmore, Program Director Mel Hall, Dave White, John Madara and KRLA's Dick Moreland.

BEAT BACK ISSUES

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on any great pictures, fab interviews or newsy items appearing in any of the following KRLA BEATS which you might have missed. For a limited time only, these BEATS are still available.

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- 8/14 - HERMAN
- 8/21 - STONES TESTIFY
- 8/28 - KRLA PRESENTS THE BEATLES
- 9/4 - BEATLES . . . IN PERSON NOW!
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- 9/25 - SONNY—HE & CHER HAVE 5 HITS
- 10/2 - WAS YARDBIRDS' ORDEAL IN VAIN?
- 10/9 - PAUL & RINGO—NOW SOLOING
- 10/16 - ELVIS—KING OF POP?
- 10/23 - BEVERLY BIVINS—WEE ONE OF WE FIVE
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The World of Bob Eubanks

When was the last time you met the perfect example of a clean-cut, good-looking, all-American boy—and liked him?!

Well, I did yesterday when I met KRLA's own "Boy Millionaire," Bob Eubanks. He's tall, blue-eyed, and very cute; and after all that—he's still a real nice guy!

Bob was born January 8, 1938, in Flint, Michigan, at precisely 7:05 in the morning.

After graduating from Pasadena high school, Bob attended two years of classes at Pierce College and one year at San Fernando Valley State College, and then spent 17 months at Don Martin's Radio School.

Ambitions

Was he an ambitious child? Well, Bob says, "I wanted to be a pilot—until I was old enough to realize that I didn't want to be a pilot! Then when I was in my sophomore year of high school, I wanted to be a radio announcer."

Bob's professional career in radio had its beginnings at station KACY in Oxnard, California, on September 1, 1958. Bob says he worked as a part-time announcer for two years—most of the time working eight-hour shifts, selling radio time, being a newsmen, and a disc jockey all at the same time. Only an ambidextrous person could perform these feats simultaneously.

"Then I walked into KRLA one day—the hick from the street!—and I asked them if they had any jobs open and that night their all-night man had a sore back, and they needed somebody desperately—so they used me."

Bob is probably one of the most active young men in Hollywood today and his many activities carry him far beyond the boundaries of the radio dial:

"I use radio as the center of a wheel and I try to extend my activities from that center using radio as a home base all of the time. I'm interested in television production—I'm currently doing a show called 'Hit or Miss,' and I and my partner, Michael Brown, are the

producers of that show; we're also interested in concert promotions in which Eubanks and Brown Productions presented the Beatles two years in a row, the Rolling Stones two years in a row, and Bob Dylan. And we're going to be the producers of a rodeo in May at the Rose Bowl."

Bob literally lives in a world of music, but when he is not on the air, he indulges himself in his own personal musical preferences:

Western Fan

"It all depends on my mood—when I'm getting ready to go to work, I like to listen to country and western music; when I'm coming home from work, I normally listen to the conversational stations. There are times, however, when I like to listen to jazz, and there are times when I like to listen to the Tooty Bennett stuff. Mostly country and western, though, and rarely rock 'n' roll at home, outside of the Rolling Stones sometimes. I really like blues a lot."

For the last year and a half, the air waves have been pervaded by a sound which is distinctly British. In regard to the musical invasion from across the Big Pond, Bob says: "I think it's been a boon to the record industry; it has certainly been a boon to radio and it has helped everybody—regardless of what nationality they are—if they're in show business at all. It's been a great thing for R 'n' R—and I use that term in quotes, because I have no real definition of R 'n' R, nor do I think anybody has a definition for it. My feeling is that good music is music that is enjoyed, so what may be good music for you, perhaps is not good music for me."

Likes Beatles

And then there were four—Beatles, that is; and Bob has had the rare opportunity of personally meeting our favorite mop-tops two years in a row. Your impressions, Mr. Eubanks?

"Of all the British groups that I've met, the Beatles are the classiest. They are certainly by far the cleanest personally, and Paul and

George are certainly the most personable.

"First of all, John is the boss of the group—period! Ringo is very moody, and says very little. George, the first year, was very nice, however Paul both years has been the nicest. In fact, when you walk into a room—if Paul has met you before—Paul will get up and walk over to you and say hi to you.

He's certainly the most congenial."

The "in" thing to do this week is to "sing a song of protest;" but Bob goes one step farther as he protests against the protests!

Hates Protests

"I have very harsh feelings about the protest movement. I believe that everybody has the right to write a song that has protest in it, but I also believe that people have the right to either play it or not play it, and the way it's set up now—we do not have that right. I do not believe in it. I think politics does not belong in music. I think singers are not politicians, and I think they should keep their opinions to themselves and try to entertain rather than educate."

Hmmm—well, guess we'll be seeing you on the trail, Robert!



AT HOME ON THE RANGE, where he is an accomplished rider and calf-roper, Bob is sometimes mistaken for the famous "Granny Goose."



TWO HITS AND A GORGEOUS MISS—In addition to his own show on Channel 5, "Hit or Miss," KRLA Deejay Bob Eubanks has often appeared as a guest on other programs. Here Ricky Nelson looks on as Bob discusses 17th century music with Mamie Van Doren during rehearsals for Ozzie and Harriet Show.

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On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione



Well, they made the Beatles into cartoon characters. So, why not the *Beau Brummels*? The television bosses decided that there was no reason why not, so if you keep one eye glued to *The Flintstones* you'll soon see the *Beau Brummels*.

"Course, you might not recognize the Brummels in their cartoon form but you'll be sure to recognize their voices 'cause they'll narrate the episode themselves.

It's a one-shot deal but if the response is big enough—who knows, you just may be seeing the Brummels each week on *The Flintstones*!

I only have one question—what will they think of next?

That doll, Brenda Holloway, figures she's not busy enough so she is planning on enrolling in some courses at USC in the fall. Also, she is busily preparing an act for her up-coming tour of England.

Of course, you know Brenda was the lucky girl who toured with the Beatles on their last visit State-side. So, Brenda is hoping to hitch onto the Beatles annual tour of Britain. But at the rate the Beatles' personal appearances are disappearing Brenda had better get over there *fast*!

Lennon Murals

You'll never guess what John Lennon did on his last vacation—stayed home and painted murals in his new house. John says they're all abstracts and if he let that

... SAL VALENTINO

Lennon humor show through (which I'm sure he did) they ought to be the wildest bunch of murals you've ever seen.

Yet another cat is out of the bag and yet another Yardbird is married. Jeff Beck, lead guitarist and newest member of the group, has been married since he joined the Yardbirds. So says a British pop paper—and so it probably is.

QUICK ONES: The Leaves sound a good deal like the Byrds, don't they? However, they really are a great group, seem like nice guys and with a little bit of luck just might make it big... Marianne Faithfull and husband, John, now have a maid and butler... Eric Burdon seen roaming Hollywood long after the other Animals had departed... A nice honor for Herman—being named the first group leader to host *Hullabaloo*.

Wonder who *The Wonder Who* are? Well, so do we! The boys sent us a picture of themselves but we can't tell much from that as all four of the boys are invisible. Honest! Lots of clever publicists in this business, huh?

Busy Supremes

Those Supremes have a schedule which just won't stop. On their agenda—a return trip to New York's Cops, the club where the girls triumphed not too many months ago. Diana, Mary and Florence will make their Las Vegas debut at the Flamingo Hotel next September and will also appear at the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco and the Deauville Hotel in Miami Beach.

James Brown has decided to do that which he has never done before—appear at a night club for a straight days. The Trip on Sunset Strip will host Brown starting March 11 for ten consecutive days.

BYRD NOTES: When the Byrds visited the Beatles they played a game called "Try And Spot The Commandos." The object? To guess how many fans would scale the brush-infested hills surrounding the Beatles' Benedict Canyon "hideaway"...

Interesting to note that since Jim McGuinn started wearing those "Byrd Glasses" their price has soared from one dollar to eight dollars... Did Mike Clarke really get his hair cut? I thought so until I saw him at a party the other night—now I'm not sure... But I will tell you one thing for sure—Gene Clark didn't get his cut... What's with David and that cape?... I've been watching Chris Hillman and although he's gotten a lot cuter—he ain't smiled yet!

Donovan has an interesting aim in life: "To live until I die and fill in the space in between."



... CHRIS HILLMAN



UNDERGROUND VIEW OF THE GRASS ROOTS: From left, Denny Ellis, Dave Stensen, Joe Larson, Bill Fulton.

The Grass Roots Have A Language Of Their Own

The Grass Roots are four in number and much of their growth was accomplished in the San Francisco area.

The boys individually are Bill Fulton, Joe Larson, Denny Ellis, and Dave Stensen; collectively they are all nuts! Not really—but they are a lively group and when they're all together, they joke and kid about incessantly in a language all their own.

They most enjoy playing folk-rock and James Brown music, but occasionally they write their own material.

As we turn on our handy-dandy, all-purpose *BEAT* microphone, Denny Ellis explains:

Part-Time Songwriters

"We've written a few songs—some of them are kinda protesty—but they're not really too commercial. Bill and I write—mostly Bill, though. Maybe we'll come up with something soon."

At this point, Bill commanded: *the BEAT* mike and added: "P.S.—Denny and I don't think that we should play any of our songs until they're really something worth playing. As long as we're writing them, we don't want to play them until they are as good as we think they should be."

Speaking on the unique sound

of the GrassRoots, Dave Stensen explained:

"The whole sound of our group is a lot of different sounds together with what we can put into it—just the way we play in our own style. Each person has his own particular style and when you put those together—it's the Grass Roots."

Styling

Joe agreed with Dave here, but added: "Intonation is absolutely important—you must have it to have any good sound of any kind. Intonation and good tuning, and balance are the main things. We try to mix the instruments so that one thing is not too loud. We always try to get the best possible sound."

Four very talented young men, are the Grass Roots, and versatility is just one of their many attributes. For example, their division of labor in the instrument department:

Bill: "I play lead and rhythm guitar, a little bass, a little drums. I play very little organ, and I play a little kazoo—ad lib in C!—and a little cathedral music!"

Dave: "I play bass, a little rhythm guitar—a C progression and about five chords!—and I play a little ad lib in L minor diminished thirteenth; I play a little drums—tap my foot!—and I play tambourine, kazoo, maraca, woodblock, triangle, and hawaiian guitar."

Denny: "I play rhythm and lead guitar, a little bit of organ, piano and harpsichord, I try to play bass every once in a while—just for laughs!—and I took cello lessons for one day!"

On Dylan:

Bill took this opportunity to seize *THE BEAT* microphone in order to render a few timely opinions on the man of the hour—Bob Dylan:

"I think that Dylan doesn't really care too much about playing music or singing as much as he does about saying what he has to say; and music is the best way to get it across to the largest number of people—especially the younger generation now. He could put it down in poetry—which some of it

was before he put it to music and which a lot of it is—but it wouldn't get across to as many people. A lot of people say, 'Well look—he's going commercial, he's going rock, he wants to make more dough'—well, I don't think that's the reason.

Larger Audiences

I think that he's just doing that because this way he gets a lot larger audiences of the age he's mostly trying to tell something to."

The Grass Roots are more than just four musicians—they are four talented individuals who have combined their talents to produce a truly great sound.

One thing is very certain about this group—the Grass Roots are growing!

London Whirl Is Prize For Revlon Winner

What girl doesn't dream of meeting and even going out with her favorite music singer?

One lucky young lady recently did just that and her entire adventure will be the subject of an article in the November issue of *Seventeen* Magazine.

The lucky girl is 16-year-old Kathy Sheron, the winner of Revlon's Natural Wonder "Swing-stakes" contest. She won a weekend whirl through London with the Dave Clark Five.

Kathy's dream-of-a-lifetime weekend included a visit to the Ad Lib Club, where both the Beatles and Rolling Stones have been known to visit, and a rehearsal of "Ready, Steady, Go!"

Accompanying Kathy and the DC's were her mother and a London disc jockey.

In addition to Kathy's wonderful weekend, over 9,000 other prizes were awarded in the nationwide contest including Dave Clark Five albums, portable television sets, record players, transistor radios and electric hairdryers.

San Francisco For Donovan

Donovan's schedule of appearances during his American tour in November has been announced.

The tour, lasting from Nov. 1 through 28, will include New York, Boston, Philadelphia and San Francisco, San Antonio and San Francisco, California.

He will also tape appearances on *Hullabaloo*, *The Steve Lawrence Show* and *Grand Ole Opry*.

Donovan's latest album release is "Fairy Tale" and his latest single features two songs he wrote himself, "Turquoise" and "Hey Gyp."



THE WALKER BROTHERS—Scott, Gary and John—proudly display "Brightest Hope of 1965" award given them by a British publication. Their newest record is "Make It Easy On Yourself."

Walker Brothers Make It Easy

By Louise Criscione

Well, they finally did it, didn't they? The Walker Brothers have made a name here in America by simply making it easy on themselves.

By now I'm sure everyone knows their story. They met by literally bumping into each other. Scott and John were already playing together as the Walker Brothers and one day they had a car accident. The other car involved? You guessed it—Gary Leeds. And so now there were three Walker Brothers.

The Local Walkers

The boys played the local Hollywood clubs. They appeared on local pop shows, released a record (which didn't do much) and even made it on "Shindig'."

But nothing. They made no huge impact on anybody and being clever as well as realistic—they knew it. What to do? At that time the British were invading the American record scene from all sides. To be "in" you almost had to be English and the Walker Brothers weren't.

Turn Tables

But they did want to be big-time. So they decided to turn the tables on the British and invade them. It was a kind of do-or-die, last-ditch effort. If the Walkers didn't make it in England, that would be that.

If they bombed out in England they'd come back to America and content themselves with some-

thing else. But they didn't have to come back—their trick worked. The British took to the Walker Brothers so fast and so completely that the whole thing looked like a press agent's dream.

Only the Walkers had no press agent. "We had no publicity machine working for us, we had nothing but determination," said Gary.

Still, the whole thing seemed almost unbelievable. Too good to be true, really. The mobbing, sobbing, screaming masses of Walker fans became so wild and frenzied that the Walkers were continually being dragged from the stage and placed entirely at the mercy of their fans.

The Walker Brothers caused such a commotion everywhere they appeared that the British press began giving them a phenomenal amount of space every week. And it was not long before word of their success drifted back across the Pond.

Vague Memories

American teens thought back and vague memories of the Walker Brothers came to mind. Hollywood teens remembered the three Texas boys slaving away on Gazzari's stark stage to a minimum of audience reaction.

Teens across the nation remembered the Walkers on "Shindig'" and recalled their opinion of the group at the time—a nothing sort of group.

We all winced as we discovered our mistake. We tried to make it

up to them by pushing their latest record, "Make It Easy On Yourself," up the nation's charts.

Too Late?

Is it too late—will the Walker Brothers come back to America? Apparently not, for Scott says: "We weren't accepted over there (America) at first. They didn't want us—but England did. So, it's England for us, this is THE place!"

Of course, the boys are probably still pretty bitter about the rejection they encountered here. I wouldn't take Scott's word too seriously. When the bitterness and hurt fades away, I wouldn't be at all surprised to find the three Walker Brothers winging their way back home.

British to See Beatles In U.S.

The Beatles are going to get to see part of the Beatles' last tour of America.

The Fab Four's concert in New York's Shea Stadium last summer was filmed and will be shown on British television this Christmas.

This may be in place of the Christmas show that the Beatles have said they aren't doing this year.

Manager Brian Epstein flew to America recently to make final arrangements for the film.

It's Happening . . .

By Eden

Hot flash off the BEAT-line: looks like it's for real this time, Beatlemania—Paul and Jane are gonna get married.

According to BEAT sources in London Town, Paul has recently purchased the home in which he and his Jannie will live after their upcoming marriage.

The house is a large, eight-bedroom affair located on fashionable Cavendish Avenue right in London.

Unlike a certain Mr. Starkey and spouse, Paul and Jane have received no adverse comment as yet from their new neighbors—to be about their planned residence in the exclusive neighborhood. In fact, they seem only too happy to have a family of Beatles, M.B.E. on the old block.

Until the renovations on the property are completed, Paul will reside in the home of Dr. Richard Asher on Wimpole Street in London—the good Doctor just happens to be Jennie's father, and the Asher family has welcomed their future member with open arms.

Oh well—tearful though we may be, Paul—THE BEAT wishes you both all the very best. (So!!!)

The day before the awards ceremony, the boys each received a "light trim" on their famous mop-tops, and when asked if they planned to wear the optional, but traditional top hats, John Lennon replied: "Are you kidding? We couldn't get our mops under those topsters!"

That's all right, John—John—

we love you anyway!

Shorts across the board: Shelley Fabares has been signed to do a pilot and five flicks for MGM. Isn't that the lot where heart-throb David McCallum does his spying? P.F. Sloan and Barry McGuire have returned from an overwhelmingly successful tour of England where they seem to have befriended just about everyone. P.F. has a hit-bound with his "Halloween Mary," and Barry has just put the wraps on a brand new album. Welcome home boys.

For the information of all those sour lemons in the audience who have been hoping otherwise recently—Sonny and Cher definitely did become Mr. and Mrs. Bono on September 7, 1963, in the quaint little pueblo of Tijuana. So THERE!

British-born, Scottish-named, Irish-schooled student of American history—Ian Whitcomb—has been signed by Lester Wood to star in Surrey Production's "It's Fab." (Where have we heard that before?)

The flick will start shooting in England in January and will have pretty Cilla Black dropping in as co-star.

Congratulations and other Royal things of the sort go out to our boys, the Beatles, who were officially presented their M.B.E. ships (well, you know what I mean!) by the Queen on October 26 last.

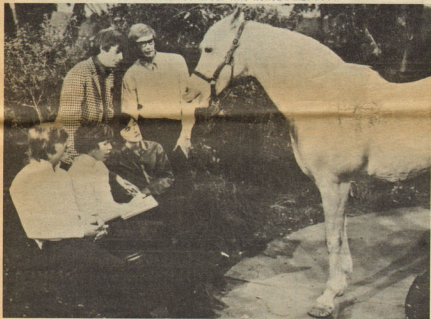


HERB ALPERT AND THE TIJUANA BRASS continue their long string of hits with two of the big instrumental singles of the year—"A Taste of Honey" and "The Third Man Theme."

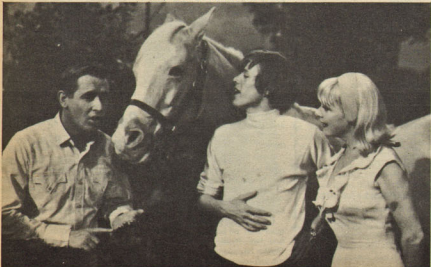
Herman, Hermits Meet Mr. Ed



LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THIS HORSE I MET . . .



HEY ED, TELL HIM THE ONE ABOUT . . .



HOW DO YOU SPELL THAT LAST ONE, ED?

Take the world's only talking horse. Add four Hermits. Throw in a Herman just 'cause he's cute. And what do you have?

An episode of Mr. Ed's television show with Herman and the Hermits as guest stars.

After spending over a month in California to film their movie, Herman and the boys decided they liked sunshine and didn't want to leave.

Mr. Ed, being the world's most clever horse and the world's only talking horse, knew a good thing and asked the boys if they'd like to be on his television show.

Everyone knows that hermits are great animal lovers so how could they turn down a chance to spend a few more days goofing around in the sun with good ol' Mr. Ed.

Herman also took advantage of the chance and asked the world's cleverest horse to help him find a title for the movie the Hermits had just finished. It seems the studio big-wigs are having a bad time making up their minds.

Herman likes "There's No Place Like Space" but Ed suggested that "Hold On!" might be better, or maybe a combination of the two—"Hold On! There's No Place Like Space."

We'll have to wait for the final decision to see if they take Ed's suggestion.

Joining Ed and the Hermits were the co-stars of the show, Alan Young and Connie Hines. The episode is scheduled to be shown sometime before Christmas.

Herman and the Hermits finally ran out of excuses for not going home and left for England, but they leave behind another loyal fan, Mr. Ed.



MY FRIEND THE HORSE—Look Ed, you and I are friends, right? I mean I let you come watch me make my movie and you let me come be on your show and we all had a lot of fun didn't we? And I didn't say anything about you being able to talk, right? So how about being a true pal, and getting off of my foot!



Q: I have been going steady since last April. I don't have any problems with my boyfriend, but I do have one with his parents. They simply don't like me. They're nice to me, but I can tell they don't really mean it. This makes me terribly uncomfortable. What can I do to make them change their opinion?

(Sharon G.)

A: Just give them a chance. If this is the first time your boyfriend has gone steady, his parents probably resent you a little because in a way you're "taking him away" from them. They'll come around. Every parent has to adjust when teenagers develop more and more interests outside the home, and this isn't an easy process. As long as they're already "nice to you," you've won the first part of your battle, and the next victory can't be far away.

Q: I'm just starting to wear makeup, and I can't decide on what shade to buy. Can you give me some pointers on how to decide?

(Yvonne L.)

A: Rub just a touch of several shades into the back of your hand. Choose the shade that doesn't turn purple or change the color of your skin in any way.

Q: This may seem like a crazy question, but I don't know who else to ask. I am trying to learn how to play the harmonica, and am getting nowhere fast. To make things worse, I get dizzy every time I practice. What am I doing wrong?

(Gary K.)

A: This happens to many harmonica beginners. Some notes are played by exhaling, others by inhaling. When you're playing the latter, stop swallowing all that hot air! (And don't be insulted by that

answer—There's just no other way of putting it.)

Q: Before I invest money in shoe dye, I would like to know if this works on all kinds of shoes. Can you help me?

(Francis E.)

A: The new dyes work best on leather shoes. They have a tendency to streak on imitation leathers, so you'd better experiment on an old pair you were planning to throw away anyway.

Q: I spent my whole month's allowance on a pullover with matching socks, and when I got home I discovered that the socks are too short. They come just above the knee (my legs are as long as a giraffe's) and when I took them back, I was told they couldn't be returned because the set was on sale. Can you think of a way I can salvage this outfit?

(Arlene S.)

A: Fold the top part of the stockings into cuffs and wear them as knee socks! No one will know the difference. Since you do have long legs, always remember to try stockings, slacks, etc. on before making the purchase.

HINT OF THE WEEK

I have the kind of long hair that looks terrible when it's completely straight. I can't stand to sleep in rollers, so I've been putting big pin curls in the ends of my hair. They come out fine, but the sharp ends of the bobby pins keep me awake half the night. I finally solved this problem by setting the ends of my hair with giant paper clips. They stay in fine and I'm getting some sleep for a change. Try it!

(Karen C.)

If you have a question that needs answering, or a helpful hint you'd like to share, drop a line to Tips To Teens, c/o THE BEAT.

Times Are Changing And How!

"The Times They Are A Changing." So says Bob Dylan, much of today's youth and The Changing Times.

The Times, known to the inside world as Artie Kornfield and Steve Duboff, freely admit that their name was inspired by the Bob Dylan composition, "The Times They Are A Changing." The name was chosen partly because Artie and Steve liked the sound of it and partly because they really feel that the times are indeed changing.

Although "The Pied Piper" is the boys' first release, they are not new to show business. Between the two of them they have written hits for such people as Dusty Springfield, Jan & Dean, Freddy Cannon, Jay & The Americans, The Shirelles, Betty Everett and Jerry Butler. Quite an impressive list of credits Artie and Steve have compiled, isn't it?

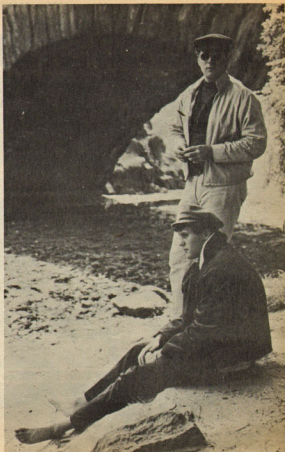
If they were such successful songwriters (and they were) why then did they turn to singing? "Writing is a groove but there isn't a songwriter I've ever met who wouldn't fall down to be a hit recording artist," Steve answered.

Seeger Praises Protest Songs

Protest songs have come under a lot of criticism lately but at least one folk singer thinks that protests are an improvement over the past.

Folk singer and writer Pete Seeger says, "Protest is a word like love, democracy or liberty which can mean very many different things to different people. Many of the hymns people sing in church are in fact protest hymns."

"The unrequited lover sings a protest about his girl turning him down. But I suppose these songs about war and peace are a step forward—thirty years ago the charts were all moon and June."



THE CHANGIN' TIMES — Artie Kornfield and Steve Duboff keep pace.

Movies Grab Beach Boys, Sonny & Cher, Others

Chad and Jeremy have joined the growing list of singing groups going into movies.

The British duo, currently touring with Chad and his wife Jill touring America and Jeremy in a play in London, have been signed by Columbia for a teen feature film of the beach and surf variety.

This follows Capitol's signing of the Beach Boys for both the group and the recording company's first film.

Capitol also snatched up Sonny and Cher for a film after five different companies had been after America's most popular married couple for a movie contract.

Both the Beach Boys and Sonny and Cher movies will be produced by Steve Brodie, former president of Allied Artists.

Another company going into the teen movie field is Universal International, which has signed two young producers, Len Weinreb and Bart Patton, to a two-year contract which calls for 14 rocking films.

With the diminishing of teen-television shows, including the upcoming death of *Shindig*, these kind of movies may become the big thing for both singers and fans.

England has already gotten a head start on teen films with the first two Beatle movies, "Hard Day's Night" and "Help," and the just-released Dave Clark Five film "Having a Wild Weekend."

Weinreb, one of U's new producers, says the entire field of teenage movies has been elevated to a new high.

"When you read that Steve Brodie has been signed to make films for the Beach Boys and Sonny and Cher, you realize that it's becoming fashionable for executives to get into this field. The field's being elevated. It's one thing when young guys like us are doing it. But when the big movie companies get involved, you have to realize that something's happening," he said.

Something's happening in the field all right. Television may lose some of its appeal to teens as more and more pop singers go into movies. After all, a television screen is only up to about 21 inches, but a movie screen is bigger than size and who wants a 21 inch Paul McCartney when he can have the larger life size variety.

Peter And Gordon Expect A Flop

Peter and Gordon think their next record may flop.

"Since we've had two biggies," says Gordon, "it's about time for another bubbley."

"Look at someone like Dusty Springfield," adds Peter, "She has made failure records, but she is great and people still rate her. Everybody makes failure records sometimes except the Stones and Beatles."

BEAT Pop Music Awards Poll

CATEGORY V: OUTSTANDING RECORDS OF 1965

VOCALS — 45 r.p.m.

- ☐ ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO
- ☐ BABY DON'T GO
- ☐ CRYING IN THE CHAPEL
- ☐ DOWNTOWN
- ☐ DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC
- ☐ EIGHT DAYS A WEEK
- ☐ EVE OF DESTRUCTION
- ☐ FERRY ACROSS THE MERSEY
- ☐ GET OFF MY CLOUD
- ☐ GO NOW
- ☐ HANG ON SLOPPY
- ☐ HEART FULL OF SOUL
- ☐ HELP
- ☐ HELP ME RHONDA
- ☐ HERE COMES THE NIGHT
- ☐ HOLD ME, THRILL ME, KISS ME
- ☐ I'M A FOOL
- ☐ I'M TELLING YOU NOW
- ☐ IN CROWN, THE
- ☐ I'VE GOT MY BABE
- ☐ IT'S NOT UNUSUAL
- ☐ I'VE GOT YOU BABE
- ☐ KING OF THE ROAD

- ☐ LAST TIME, THE
- ☐ LAUGH AT ME
- ☐ LAUGH, LAUGH
- ☐ LID
- ☐ LIKE A ROLLING STONE
- ☐ LOVER'S CONCERTO
- ☐ MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF
- ☐ MOHAI SAM
- ☐ MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
- ☐ MRS. BROWN
- ☐ MY GIRL
- ☐ NAME GAME, THE
- ☐ ONE, TWO, THREE
- ☐ PAPA'S GOT A BRAND NEW BAG
- ☐ RED ROSES FOR A BLUE LADY
- ☐ RESCUE ME
- ☐ RIDE AWAY
- ☐ SATISFACTION
- ☐ STOP IN THE NAME OF LOVE
- ☐ THIS DIAMOND RING
- ☐ TICKET TO RIDE
- ☐ TREAT HER RIGHT
- ☐ TURN, TURN, TURN
- ☐ UNIVERSAL SOLDIER
- ☐ WE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS PLACE

INSTRUMENTALS — 45's

(Please Check 3)

- ☐ WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE
- ☐ WHAT'S NEW PUSSYCAT
- ☐ WOLFEY BULLY
- ☐ YESTERDAY
- ☐ YOU TURN ME ON
- ☐ YOU WERE ON MY MIND
- ☐ YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY
- ☐ YOU'VE GOT THAT LOVIN' FEELING
- ☐ WRITE IN
- ☐ WRITE IN
- ☐ IN CROWN, THE
- ☐ TASTE OF HONEY
- ☐ TASTE OF HONEY
- ☐ COTTON CANDY
- ☐ WALK IN THE BLACK FOREST
- ☐ WALK IN THE BLACK FOREST
- ☐ HOME OF THE MOUNTAIN KING
- ☐ CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND
- ☐ WRITE IN
- ☐ WRITE IN
- ☐ WRITE IN
- ☐ WRITE IN

ALBUMS — PLEASE WRITE IN YOUR CHOICES:

VOCALS

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

INSTRUMENTALS

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

CLIP AND MAIL TO ADDRESS ON BACK COVER

THE BEAT GOES TO THE MOVIES—AGAIN

RED LINE 7000

By Jim Hamblin

One-time racing driver Howard Hawks has been making movies for a long time. He is credited with such "finds" as Lauren Bacall, Rita Hayworth, Joan Collins, and Jane Russell.

Hawks may have done it again. **RED LINE** uses only unknowns in its cast list, and the result, far from being what you might expect, is a power-packed bundle of exciting entertainment.

Like a lot of "overnight" discoveries, Laura Devon has been working for years for a big break in films. Hopefully, this is it. She's got the nicest new approach to acting of any starlet, and her scenes in **RED LINE** are impressive.

Laura is not the only one to watch. John Robert Crawford, who plays her romantic lead in the picture, carries off his part very well.

RED LINE 7000 is a racing picture, filled with some of the best action footage taken. They don't switch to some grainy old newsreel footage for the pile-ups—it's all there, with fast-paced action.

SCENE TO WATCH FOR: Early in the picture, Laura Devon and John Robert Crawford act out an intimate scene non-stop in front of the color camera for several minutes. The dialogue, the actions by the two is as real as anything ever put on the screen. And a scene that long is hard to do!

There are, of course, all kinds of sub-plots and problems, but for creditable performances by newcomers (including not-so-new-comer singer Carol Connors) and lots of action, this wide-screen Paramount release fills the bill.



RACE DRIVER decides to take the high road out of town . . .

MARRIAGE ON THE ROCKS

By Jim Hamblin

Here comes another one of those Dean Martin and Frank Sinatra home movies, with glittering color, glib dialogue and about the smallest contribution to the art of cinema it's possible to make.

Except for one thing. **MARRIAGE ON THE ROCKS** is an entertaining film. That, we contend, is the highest ideal of any motion picture. So the story involves that modern day fad: Wife-swapping. Only Dean Martin's got no wife to swap. Sinatra, married with two children, is considered Dullsville by wife Deborah Kerr. Her lawyer prescribes a second honeymoon.

One thing leads to another, and soon the family is in Mexico for a vacation. But thanks to fast-talking marriage and divorce specialist Cesar Romero, they wind up divorced after all.

The story wheezes through several more problems, including another marriage and divorce again, but finally we all get straightened out and everybody lives happily ever after.

The picture, produced by Warner Bros., follows on the heels of one of Sinatra's best flicks, **VON RYAN'S EXPRESS**.

Daughter SINGAR SINATRA plays his movie daughter fresh from her divorce from Tommy Sands. Watch for special performance by Wat-
usi dancer DAVISON. She's enough to put any marriage on the rocks!



CRASH SCENES FROM FILM are realistically done. Actual race footage was made by designing cameras to fit on stock cars. Many of the cars, even though they had to stop frequently for film re-loads, actually finished in the Top 10 in many real races. The result is excitement on the screen in Paramount release.



NEWCOMER TO FILMS, JOHN ROBERT CRAWFORD has been on Broadway, is now under contract to Howard Hawks, Paramount.



FILM SCENES are usually shot in little chunks and then spliced together for continuity. In this unusual sequence, players LAURA DEVON and JOHN ROBERT CRAWFORD talk together for several minutes non-stop. The acting of both is outstanding.



THE WATUSI COMES TO WARNER BROS.! As part of the trouble that Sinatra has, DAVEY DAVISON dances into his life. Notice how all those girls above look alike?



SIGRID VALDIS gets some close instruction on how to be a good secretary. Technicolor comedy features DINO as a happy bachelor living in a beach pad, while family man SINATRA has domestic problems. Until things get switched around. There's one thing special we noticed about SIGRID . . . aren't those lovely earrings?



SOMEHOW THIS PICTURE, rarest shot we know, shows the Thin One with a glass of MILK! Role is latest in series of non-singing appearances for SINATRA.

KRLA Tunedex



EMPEROR
HUDSON



CHARLIE
O'DONNELL



CASEY KASEM



JOHNNY
HAYES



BOB
EUBANKS



DAVE HULL

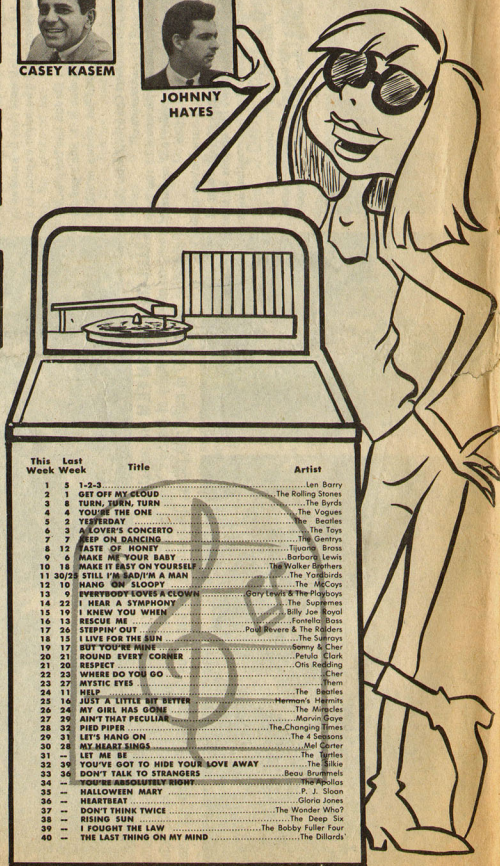


DICK BIONDI



BILL SLATER

KRLA BEAT
6290 Sunset, No. 504
Hollywood, Cal. 90028



This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	5	1-2-3	Len Barry
2	1	GET OFF MY CLOUD	The Rolling Stones
3	8	TURN, TURN, TURN	The Byrds
4	4	YOU'RE THE ONE	The Vogues
5	2	YESTERDAY	The Beatles
6	3	A LOVER'S CONCERTO	The Toys
7	7	KEEP ON DANCING	The Gentrys
8	12	TASTE OF HONEY	Tijuana Brass
9	6	MAKE ME YOUR BABY	Barbara Lewis
10	18	MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF	The Walker Brothers
11	30/25	STILL I'M SAD/I'M A MAN	The Yardbirds
12	10	HAND ON SLOOPY	The McCoys
13	9	EVERYBODY LOVES A CLOWN	Gary Lewis & The Playboys
14	22	I HEAR A SYMPHONY	The Supremes
15	19	I KNEW YOU WHEN	Billy Joe Royal
16	13	RESCUE ME	Fonello/Boss
17	26	STEPPIN' OUT	Paul Revere & The Raiders
18	15	I LIVE FOR THE SUN	The Sunrays
19	17	BUT YOU'RE MINE	Sonny & Cher
20	21	ROUND EVERY CORNER	Perla Clark
21	20	RESPECT	Otis Redding
22	23	WHERE DO YOU GO	Cher
23	27	MYSTIC EYES	Them
24	11	HELP	The Beatles
25	16	JUST A LITTLE BIT BETTER	Herman's Hermits
26	24	MY GIRL HAS GONE	The Miracles
27	29	AIN'T THAT PECULIAR	Marvin Gaye
28	32	PIED PIPER	The Changing Times
29	31	LET'S HANG ON	The 4 Seasons
30	28	MY HEART SINGS	Mel Carter
31	--	LET ME BE	The Turtles
32	39	YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY	The Silkie
33	36	DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS	Beau Brummels
34	--	YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT	The Ripplax
35	--	HALLOWEEN MARY	P. J. Sloan
36	--	HEARTBEAT	Gloria Jones
37	--	DON'T THINK TWICE	The Wonder Who?
38	--	RIISING SUN	The Deep Six
39	--	I FOUGHT THE LAW	The Bobby Fuller Four
40	--	THE LAST THING ON MY MIND	The Dillards