

America's Largest Teen NEWSpaper

KRLA

Edition

BEAT MFP

Volume 1, Number 41

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

15 Cents

December 25, 1965



Dear Santa,

Please try to make room on your sleigh for some very special gifts which we would like to send to some very special stars. You'll find our list on pages 3 and 4.

Thanks, Santa
The BEAT



KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

December 25, 1965

Christmas Greetings From the Stars to You



It's been a wonderful year for us at *The BEAT*—our very first year—and during this holiday season many of our friends have called, written and sent telegrams of Christmas greetings. We'd like to share some of them—a Christmas card from *The BEAT* to you:

"How can we ever thank all our friends at *The BEAT* for publishing so many stories and pictures about us this year—and all our wonderful West Coast fans who purchased our records, saw our movies and attended our performances? We're looking forward to seeing everyone at our next concert in August. Merry Christmas from The Land of the BEAT!"

THE BEATLES

"Ever since you did that marvelous story on me in *The BEAT* I am always being stopped by people who want to say hello. I'd like to thank all of you and wish you all a very Merry Christmas."

ROBERT VAUGHN

"May Santa bring to *The BEAT* and all its readers a lot of happy music for the holidays. Kris joins me in sincerely wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

JOEY PAIGE

"I would like to wish a very merry Christmas to all my friends who read *The BEAT*. Thank you for a wonderful year."

DAVID MCCALLUM

"Happy holidays to all of my friends, wherever they may be... and thank you for a wonderful year."

GARY LEWIS
And The PLAYBOYS

"Holiday greetings to all. This will truly be my happiest holiday." Gratefully, BILLY JOE ROYAL.

RICK NELSON

"Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the readers of *The BEAT*. We hope to see you at some of our concerts in the coming year."

BRIAN WILSON

"I'd like to wish everybody a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. And I want to thank everyone for making this such a wonderful year for me."

"I wish I had enough money to send a Christmas card to everyone but I'll do it through *The BEAT* instead, especially since I found a little verse which could help the world so much if we could live with these blessings: The Spirit of Christmas—which is Peace... the Gladness of Christmas—which is Hope... and the Heart of Christmas—which is Love. Merry Christmas, everyone."

JIMMY O'NEILL

"Berry Mixmas and Dappy New Year!!!"

JAN AND DEAN

"We would like to extend our wishes for an out-of-sight holiday season to all the readers of *The BEAT*, and wish it our sincere thanks for all the groovy things *The BEAT* has said about us."

BOBBY AND BILL,
THE RIGHTEOUS BROS.

"Just a plain ol' Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all."

JOHNNY RIVERS

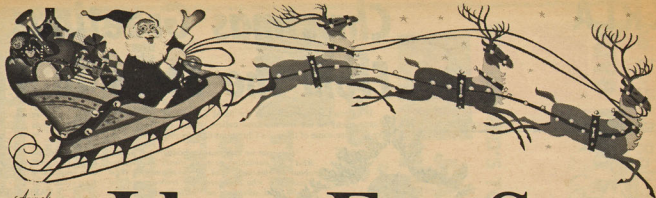
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The BEAT is published weekly by BEAT Publications, Inc., editorial and advertising offices at 6290 Sunset Blvd., Suite 504, Hollywood, California 90028. U.S. Bureau in Hollywood, San Francisco, New York, Chicago and Nashville; overseas correspondents in London, Liverpool and Manchester, England. Sale price, 15 cents. Subscription price U.S. and possessions, \$3 per year; Canada and foreign rates, \$5 per year. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at Los Angeles, California.

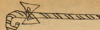
MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM THE BEAT

*Animals*

Ideas For Santa

Rolling Stones...

AN **ANIMAL** record that Eric likes, since he never likes their own music.

*Byrds*

A **REVOLVING** stool so they can keep on turning.

Sonny and Cher

A **ZOO** so Sonny can grow his own clothes.

*Bob Dylan*

VOICE LESSONS



A **NEW CLOUD** for the Rolling Stones, 'cause everyone tromped on their last one

Barry McGuire

THE **AMERICANISM AWARD**

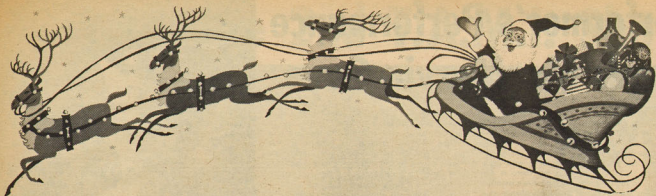
*Beach Boys*

SOME **NEW** surf boards.

Gary Lewis

A **SKATE** board since he's got 13 cars.





From The BEAT

Dave Clark



Beatles



SOME GLUE for the Beatles to paste on their "Rubber Soul"



Harrison



A PANCAKE flipper so they can keep turning over and over.



Noel Harrison



A LIVE GIRL

Tom Jones



THE ENTIRE female portion of The BEAT staff.



Shangri-Las



A NEW HOME and a new mother.

Righteous Bros.



A STOOL to make Bobby as tall as Bill.



A NEW FANG to replace the one he lost.

Chad and Jeremy



A GIRL for Jeremy to stop the rumors that the act's splitting up.



Performer's Performance Equals Mr. Marvin Gaye

By Barri

It was a very quiet evening; it was still early and the crowds had not yet gathered. Inside the elegant hotel a very quiet calm reigned over the plush gold interior.

My knock on the door was the only break in the prevailing silence, and then a very attractive young woman opened the door, and warmly greeted me: "Hello, I'm Mrs. Gaye, won't you come in?"

Sitting comfortably on the elegant golden couch was a young man quietly speaking to someone on the phone. He quickly finished his conversation and we were introduced. Then Marvin Gaye sat quietly back and began to talk about the first question which I had asked him.

"What kind of songs do I like to sing? It really doesn't matter; I enjoy singing rhythm and blues, and whatever success I have had has come to me through R'n'B. I also enjoy singing ballads."

A television set in the corner of the room was tuned to a popular spy-western series, and a sudden series of gunshots attracted Mar-

vin's attention. Turning back to me, he continued discussing the Motown sound. "I definitely feel that there is a Motown sound. We might change it a little here and there with each different artist, but there is definitely a distinct Motown sound."

"I change quite a bit, and I feel that an artist like myself can't afford to stay in the shadows of himself for too long. I intend to touch on every part of this musical industry. I want to try every musical sound."

Marvin noticed my amusement at his great absorption with the TV set in the corner, and he laughingly confessed, "I'm a TV fiend!" But he also went on about some other loves: "I like to play golf, and I love animals. I had a little puppy, but he died after he choked on a chicken bone. I've wanted to get another dog, but somehow I just couldn't. I'm sort of a one-dog man!"

The sound on the TV set died away as the scene became very quiet. Marvin, too, seemed quiet as he reflected on some of the different sounds in the music industry today.

"I like 75% of the British groups today. I think that the Beatles are great. Not because they are said to be great, but because of their musicianship, writing ability, and because of their subtle originality."

"Protest songs? I think I like them because I like any artist or any writer who shows an ounce of guts! I think it shows extreme originality and intelligent thought."

"I've written music like *nobody's* written music! I've written symphonies and Broadway production things and play scores. I think that next to singing, I'm closest to music. I like to fool around with different instruments — I can play the guitar, the piano, drums, and an instrument like a flute, called a 'recorder.'"

"I wrote all three of my first hit records — 'Pride and Joy,' 'Hitchhike,' and 'Sneaky Kind of Fellow.' I also wrote 'Dancing in the Street' for Martha and the Vandellas, and the Marvellettes first hit, 'Beachwood 45789.'"

Hates Writing

"I've got such a thing with writing — I hate to write. I hate the actual physical writing; I'd like to dictate — but writing is just agony! I would like to write a book, though."

Marvin had done a lot of thinking and in his own quiet way a great deal of talking. Now, he was silent once again. Watching the TV in the corner as the action came to a climax.

He laughs very easily and communicates with other people effortlessly. There is no strain to understand what he is saying when he speaks, although his every word is interesting.

He used his gentle sense of humor as he talked about things he would like to do: "I'd like to make a movie and use karate. I think I'd make a great spy!"

Scientist

"If I had my choice of another career — I would become a research scientist technician and find cures for diseases and things. I love chemistry and science."

Marvin lounged comfortably on the plush golden couch and summed up his whole attitude with a few words of philosophy: "I don't really look forward to a lot of glamorous things — I kind of take life easy. I just like to sit and listen and take whatever comes to me, and accept whatever the good Lord has in store for me."

The hour had grown later now, and the TV program was over. Marvin had finished talking and the few words left unspoken were the farewells. In just a few minutes, Marvin would change clothes and leave for the club where he was currently appearing.

It was quiet now in this pale, golden suite, but in just a few moments, the gentle, quiet young man would pick up a stage microphone and make a lot of noise. For Marvin Gaye is a wild, enthusiastic, noisy entertainer — when he is on stage he makes a lot of great noise!



... AND WAILIN'

BEAT Photo Chuck Boyd



... STRUTTIN'

BEAT Photo Chuck Boyd

Dear Susan



By Susan Frisch

Does Marianne Faithfull have any pets? — Denise Sovell
She has a cat named Mirella and a dog named Sara Bingley.

Who are Marianne Faithfull's favorite singers? — Bruce Loventhal
Joan Baez and Maria Callas.

Can you tell me something about Don Murray of the Turtles? — Sandy Demira
He is 19 years old. He is 5'9" and weighs 160. Has brown hair and eyes. Plays drums and harmonica.

Can you please give me the birthdates of the Byrds? — Carolyn Sechell
Jim McGuinn; July 13, 1942; Mike Clarke; June 3, 1944. David Crosby; August 14, 1941. Chris Hillman; December 4, 1942. Gene Clark; November 17, 1941.

What is Mike Clark's favorite food? — Helena Gortiaz
Cheeseburgers and coke.

Who wrote Universal Soldier, the song by Donovan? — Harry Lord
Buff St. Marie.

What color ties does Paul McCartney like to wear best? — Katy Tomkiss
Black ties. He thinks they're the smartest.

When was Gerry, of the Pace-makers, married? — Fran Ziegler
On October 11, 1965.

What size shoe and collar does

Hilton Valentine take? — Marg Thomsen
14½ collar, and size 8 shoe.

How long has Dave Clark been married? — Rose Switzer
Who ever said he was married?

Who is Marianne Faithfull's favorite Beatle and Rolling Stone? — Cindy Kratz
Beatle Paul, and Rolling Stone Brian.

Is "Hard Days Night" and "Help" going to be released again? — Mary Jane Fletcher
Yes they are. They should be out right now, so check your local theaters.

Will the Beatle Christmas Tele-cast be broadcast in the States? — Mary Fletcher
No, but we're hoping for next X-mas!

Where can I write to Gene Clark and make sure he gets it personally? — Elsie Bussard
Write to Gene in care of 9000 Sunset Blvd., #805, Hollywood, Calif.

Are Donna Loren and Bobby Sherman engaged? — Debbie Cutley
No. They are just good friends.

How long have Sonny and Cher been married? — Paul Ustople
For 2 years.

Is it true that Wayne Fontana and the Mindbenders broke up? — Carol Knapp
Yes.



... GRACE, JERRY, DAVID, BARD AND DARBY

A Sloppy Great Society Offers Some Free Advice

By Carol Deck

The Great Society is about to give out with some free advice, musical type free advice.

The Great Society are five young singers from San Francisco who are about to burst on the scene with their first release, "Free Advice."

The group is made up of Jerry Slick, his wife Grace, his brother Darby, Bard Dupont and David Miner. They've only been together three months but they've already got an original sound and have been getting a lot of experience playing in clubs around the Bay area.

Jerry's the drummer and has a thing about wearing wild red shirts. He graduated from San Francisco State College, where as a cinema major, he made films like "Everybody Hit Their Brother Once."

"Clothes Horse"

His wife Grace was a "clothes horse" for I. Magnins before she went into singing. She does a lot of the lead singing and plays a variety of instruments including bass and rhythm guitar, piano, drums and recorder. She has a dry, quick wit and describes the clothes the group wears on stage as "stuff."

Lead guitar player Darby Slick is the youngest of the group (mere 21) and the author of both "Free Advice" and it's flip side, "Someone to Love." Before joining the group he worked in a chem-

ical laboratory which he refers to as the "glue factory."

Bass and harmonica player of the group is Bard, who's also the oldest (all of 22). He's an expressive young man who used to write short stories and hack fiction and likes blues type music but can't stand folk music.

Wrapped Wire

David Miner, rhythm guitarist and vocalist, is a quiet, solid sort of guy who almost seems out of place in the group. When asked what he did before he started singing professionally, he just says "wrapping wire" and then another member of the group will explain that he was an electrician.

Their first record has a definite Indian sound and they admit that they were influenced by Ravi Shankar and Ali Akbar Khan, two of India's top singers. But David says he writes Country and Western type songs by listening to the two Indians.

They describe their stage appearance as sort of a mess. Grace calls it "sloppy" and Jerry says it looks "like a band of gypsies sort of settled there." Something about their appearance makes people think of Chuck Berry because the one number that they get the most request to play is "Memphis," but they only do original material.

More Good Times

Jerry sums up the group's goals with "we hope to keep having a good time and not make a business out of it."

They stole the name from LBJ but they have a sound all their own, so watch for The Great Society and their first record which is due this month.

A Xmas Wish For My Fave

I realize I'm growing up
There are many ways to tell
But I never knew until today
That I'm growing out as well.
This dawned on me unexpectedly
While doing a simple task
When making up my Christmas
card list
I compared this year's with last.

There were several names on 64's
But many more in sixty-five
The brand new people in my world
Happened because of you
And that makes me more alive.

I wondered how this had happened
Then, in a moment, I knew
The brand new people in my world
Happened because of you.

I met some through your fan
clubs
Some I knew but didn't care
To really get acquainted
Until we had someone to share.

Others will give you diamonds
And a golden Christmas tree
I only send my love and thanks
For happening to me.

On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione

Since this is our Christmas issue I thought I'd change the format of ON THE BEAT this week and instead of telling you what your favorite people have been up to record-wise I'm going to let you in on what they've been buying themselves for Christmas.

Brian Jones is sporting a new pair of shoes with rubber soles which cost him 50 shillings (however much that is). Anyway, Brian is so proud of his shoes that he has been wearing them everywhere.

Herman, England's best dressed man, is the secretary of the Bowler Hat Brigade (self-appointed I assume) and so has purchased for himself a black bowler trimmed with plastic eyes and mouth. In fact, Herman liked his black bowler so much that he had some more made up in red, pink and green.

The Yardbirds are thinking seriously of buying themselves some of those Vinyl jackets with the leather buttons. The boys have been shopping around for the jackets for ages now but so far no one has seen a live Yardbird actually wearing one.

Dave's New Watch

Dave Clark is wearing a new white gold wrist watch with a beautiful Florentine finish. And Dave's also sporting a matching ring with a freedom of youth seal firmly attached to it. Looks great on Dave, too.

... BRIAN JONES

Ringo bought himself as well as his family a Christmas present some time ago when he purchased that huge house in Weybridge. But the Starr family is only now ready to move into the home with its own private grounds and celebrate their first Christmas together.

John Lennon has a fine Christmas present for himself too. He is one of the exhibitors in an art showing in London at St. Martin's Nell Gwynne Club. Bet John's painting is the first one sold!

Donovan has decided to go pop art and so has purchased a shirt with circles, lines and squares all over the place. It sounds horrible, I know but Don really looks kind of nice in it. I also saw Donovan wearing a pair of those glasses similar to the ones which John of the Lovin' Spoonful wears.

Teddy Bear

John Walker of the Walker Brothers has treated himself to a new Teddy Bear type three-quarter length coat in fawn.

His fellow Walker Brothers have also been busy shopping. Scott has designed himself some leather boots complete with side zippers and knife pockets. However, Scott assures us that the knife pockets are just a joke.

Gary Leeds couldn't be left behind by his "brothers" so he really went all out and bought himself three new suits and some leather pants with matching vests.

I ran into the Byrds yesterday and it didn't look much like they had been shopping. David had on his favorite suede cape which he wears when he won't give up.

Jim McGuinn looked sharp in a dark blue sports coat with a white shirt and tie and *no glasses!* He definitely does have eyes, you know.

Bobby's "Disguise"

Bobby Hatfield apparently bought himself a new black hat in which to escape unnoticed (he thinks) in crowds. I saw him wearing it in the record store the other day.

It was really kind of funny.

Either no one recognized Bobby in his hat disguise or else they did recognize him but were too embarrassed to talk to him. However, an unusually large number of "Ebb Tide" singles were sold during Bobby's shopping spree. So, you can draw your own conclusions.

Barry McGuire, wearing a cape made by the same person who created David Crosby's. Also, Barry has a new pair of things which I can only describe as cowboy chops.

And now I'm so broke I'm bringing my own luncheon to work in a paper sack!

Oh, well. Have a swingin' Christmas.



... BRIAN JONES



... BOBBY HATFIELD

Rolling Stones World Tour Set

The Rolling Stones have just completed their most successful American tour to date. But their work's not nearly finished yet. Waiting for them in the first eight months of the New Year is a world-wide tour!

Tito Burns, the Stones' British agent, announced their huge world tour. The boys are now taking a long-needed vacation in various parts of the world and are due to return to England in the early part of January.

Although Mick Jagger let it be known that he is not too jazzed over Christmas he has also let it be known that he is hurrying home in time to celebrate the holiday.

The Stones are due to leave in mid-February for an Australian tour which will be followed by personal appearances in Hawaii and Hong Kong.

Breathing Time

They will then have a chance for a very short breathing spell before again departing in mid-March for their continental tour which is scheduled to begin in France.

The continental tour will be made in two-week spans which will allow the Stones to return to England between their appearances.

In addition to France the Stones will also perform in Belgium, Holland, Germany, Scandinavia, Portugal, Spain, Turkey and Poland. That's enough work to keep anybody busy, isn't it? Well, as you already know, the Rolling Stones are not just anybody so they have piled some more work on themselves.

In August, they take off for personal appearances in Nice, Cannes, Morocco and possibly Italy.

Album Success

Between all these appearances the Stones have managed to send their newest album, "December's Children," flying up the charts all over the world.

It has been their fastest selling album so far, and quite naturally the Stones are extremely pleased over it's great success.

While in Hollywood the Stones spent an entire week recording at their favorite studio, RCA. Their next single as well as several album cuts were hopefully produced at this session. So, you can expect to hear even more great sounds from the Rolling Stones in the very near future.

from Dylan's pen—"The Times Are A-Changing." Group leader Brian Wilson also takes the lead and includes his own hit composition, "I Got Around."

About a month ago, I had the opportunity of hearing an exclusive, sneak-preview of the Beatles' new single. It hadn't yet been released at the time; and it was being kept well under wraps.

I heard the up-tempo side, "Day Tripper" and I was somewhat destroyed—'cause I just couldn't believe that they had done it all over again, for the umpteenth time. Then I heard the "A" side—"We Can Work It Out"—and I just sort of fell on the floor in a dead heap!

Somewhat, it still seems just a little incomprehensible that these four human beings can continue being so completely super-human. Each record is just greater than the last, and there is so much in each one that you could probably spend a lifetime analyzing each new disc.

I think I will have to be content to just enjoy their music, and them. And aren't you glad that there are four Beatles in this old world of ours?

Merry, Merry Christmas to you boys, and may the next two-hundred years be as happy and successful for you as have been the last two years.

And to all of you in this wide world of Pop — A very Merry Christmas!



... PAUL REVERE AND THE RAIDERS

Paul Revere and Raiders Looking For A Number One

Beware! There's a group of raiders around.

They've been stealing shows from top name performers and they cause general chaos at every performance they do.

They are on television more than practically every other American pop group, but they've never had a number one record.

How do Paul Revere and the Raiders persistently draw such huge crowds to their live shows and get so many TV spots without a top selling record? Maybe it's just because they put on one of the wildest shows ever seen.

The Raiders' performance can only be described as all-out chaos. All five of them have been known to climb all over a stage and everything on it including themselves and their instruments.

Unlikely Start

And the whole thing had a very unlikely beginning. It started a few years ago when Paul Revere (that's his real name) got expelled from school in Portland, Ore. He hadn't been real interested in that school anyway, so he went out and enrolled in a barber's school.

After graduating, he took some money his grandmother had left him and bought a barber shop. Such a shrewd fellow was he, that he soon had enough money to sell the barber shop and buy a drive-in restaurant and an apartment house. To show how clever he is, for the restaurant he paid \$5,000 cash and a boat which the original owner of the restaurant figured was worth \$3,000 (Paul had bought it for \$350.)

Meanwhile he had formed a group and was playing here and there. A guy named Mark Lindsay was delivering bread to Paul's restaurant and used to ask to sing with the boys, until one day Paul finally realized this was no ordinary bread deliverer and asked him to join the group.

They goofed around for a while, broke up for a year, and then Paul and Mark got back together again. They met Mike Smith at a club in Portland and Paul said Mike was the worst guitar player he'd ever heard, so naturally Mike became the group's drummer.

Later they were joined by Drake Levin and Mike Holladay, but Holladay left the group to settle down somewhere and was replaced by Philip Volk. In 1964 Roger Hart, a Portland disc jockey, heard the boys, realized how great they could be, and finally convinced them to let him manage them.

Many TV Spots

Since then they've been on *Tonight*, *Hallaboo*, *Lloyd's*, *Teen*, *American Bandstand*, *Shogun*, *9th Street West*, *Hollywood A Go Go* and have had to turn down three spots on the Merv Griffin Show.

But they still haven't had a number one song. Their first release, "Louie Louie" has wandered up and down the charts a number of times but never all the way to the top. Their second one, "Sometimes," went absolutely nowhere but their third, "Steppin' Out," did a lot better. It made

the national charts, but still no number one.

Now they are trying again with their latest single, "Just Like Me." Maybe this will be the one. And they have their second album coming out right quick like. It's called "Just Like Us" and includes some of the first vocals by Drake and Philip. Up until now Mark has done most of the lead singing.

The group's just completed a tour with the We Five, the Byrds, and Bo Diddley and are all set for a Christmas jaunt to Viet Nam.

Keep raiding boys.

Christmas Greetings

(Continued from Page 2)

"Once again at the time is here—to send to all, our Christmas cheer.

Have the greatest holiday ever!"

DICK AND DEEDEE

"A very Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night. Ho ho ho, mostly ho ho! Peace to good will to all men. Ho! Ho!"

BARRY MCGUIRE

"Have an exotic Christmas and a happy New Year."

P.F. SLOAN

Thank you for making our first year as a publication so very successful, and for making us the fastest-growing publication in America. To our subscribers in all 50 states and 11 foreign countries, Merry Christmas and peace, prosperity and happiness to you all.

THE BEAT STAFF

DISCUSSION

By Ed

It's awful nice to know that there's such a thing as a Tom Jones. In fact, it would be kinda nice to find him under the tree come Christmas morning wouldn't it? Can you imagine being able to prop him up on a candy cane and just have him sing "Thunderball" and all of his other hits all day long?

Yeah, I know—he'd never fit on top of a candy cane! Oh well—there's always the gingerbread-man cookies!!

Great Christmas gifts this year have included the Stones' new Elpee—"December's Children"—and the long-player by The Silkies—"You've Got To Hide Your Love Away."

And I wonder how many Beatle albums were all dressed-up in their Yule-tide best this year.

Donovan has a new album entitled "Fairy Tale" which happens to have greatly impressed one Mr. Paul McCartney, but it sounds like a put to me!

(Good record, though.)

Keep a vacant ear-lobe ready for some brand-new singles, including "The Knack" by Jordan Christopher, who definitely has it. (That's what Sybil is all about, anyway.)

The new 45 RPMer by Billy Joe Royal is "I've Got To Be Somebody" and this sounds like another winner for the good-looking Southerner.

And Len Barry has a brand-new disc, "Hearts Are Trump." Wonder if this one will go as far as the first? Well, we should be finding out, "one-two-three!"

The Beach Boys' new album is entitled "Beach Boys' Party." And they certainly do! Mixed in with all the songs are many happy-party-type sounds, and it makes a very fun-type player.

Selections include "Tell Me Why" by Lennon-McCartney, and

Dave Clark 5 Meet The Press

By Louise Criscione

I still get a kick out of press conferences, especially when they are for someone like the Dave Clark Five.

So as I sat munching a breakfast roll and sipping a cup of coffee I was a little more than anxious for the conference to get underway. It was already past the starting time.

The other reporters didn't seem to mind much. They sat chatting away as though this sort of thing happens every day. And so it does. I suppose in a few years I'll think of it as old hat. But right now it's exciting. So, I kept both eyes glued to the door through which the DC5 were due to enter.

The minutes flew by and still no sight of the Five. Then suddenly the door burst open and the DC5 along with their manager, road manager, lighting technician and the sound technician walked into the crowded room and sat down at the long table which was placed at the front of the room.

It's Underway

They reached for their coffee and cigarettes and the conference was officially underway. It was rather disorganized as the reporters simply fired questions at random. It made it hard to hear which question was being answered and quite often the answer was a simple "yes" or "no"—so those questions were completely lost.

The DC5 did not appear to be much at ease. They shuffled back and forth in their seats and gave the general appearance of being scared to death. I can't say I really

blame them—reporters can be pretty scary sometimes.

Of course, the most frequently asked question was the perennial favorite—do you have steady girlfriends?

Lenny and Rick, being married, were forced to remain mute on the subject but Mike offered the answer that he does have a steady girlfriend in Sweden and he "can't wait to see her again."

Denny Shy

Denny admitted to being shy but said that he liked "girls with long blonde hair." And Dave? He played coy: "I like all girls in general."

Another favorite topic of the conference was movies—past and present. The boys all declared that they enjoyed movie-making very much but that Lenny, Denny, Rick and Mike were a tiny bit jealous. Of what? Of the fact that in their first movie Dave was the only one with a girlfriend!

So, they intend to get this terrible situation rectified in their next movie which is to be a thriller and which is to begin filming shortly.

The new movie will be shot on location in the south of France and in England. Details of the script are not available yet but it promises to be even better than their last.

As you know, the Dave Clark Five recently appeared before the Queen in the Royal Variety Show accepting the invitation after the Beatles had turned it down.

All five of the boys were thrilled at meeting the Queen and said they hoped to be asked again next

year. Well, I guess so—it's one of the highest honors an English entertainer can receive.

The DC5 also expressed their approval of the way we American girls dress. They said that the first time they visited the U.S. they were a little disappointed to find that we dressed like "old ladies." But now all that's changed and they are particularly happy to see us Statesiders dressing more like our English cousins.

With their shorter haircuts and their white shirts and ties, the Dave Clark Five seem to be one group who is out for convention in dress. However, looks are deceiving because all of the boys say they like "weird" clothes on both boys and girls!

The End

So, about twenty minutes after it had begun the press conference was over. The DC5 thanked the press for coming and, of course, we thanked the Five for inviting us.

As Dave left the table he said: "See you in December." But he got away before we could ask him exactly when he was returning and why. Pretty clever on his part, I'd say.

And with that they were gone to catch a plane back to New York for "a visit and some rest." The crowded room finished their coffee and hurried out of the hotel and back to the typewriters to let you all in on the Dave Clark Five press conference.

But who knows, they may be back even before you read this.



DAVE CLARK certainly looks pensive doesn't he? Actually he is pondering the answer to a question put to him by **The BEAT**. After all that thinking, Dave managed to come up with a hilarious answer which sent the entire room into stitches! Dave and the rest of the Five are really great guys and it always makes **The BEAT** happy when the boys visit our town. And it makes us even happier when they visit us!



DAVE CLARK FIVE caught in various poses by our **BEAT** photographer, Chuck Boyd, during their press conference. Rick Picone, the Five's road manager, watches over the boys while they answer the questions shot at them by the reporters.

KRLA Deejays Send Christmas Greetings

"Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all... "Oh, excuse me — we were just sitting around the giant KRLA Christmas tree opening up all of our gifts.

Say — here are some gifts for you. It looks as though they are from the Disc Jockeys. Well — c'mon over and open up your packages, Beaters. FROM DAVE HULL: "Happy Holidays from the Ol' Hullabalooer, and thank you all for being so kind to me and to all of the KRLA DJ's in 1965. I hope I'll get to meet all of you in 1966."

FROM BOB EUBANKS: Merry Christmas and a Happy Holiday season to everyone. And thank you for making 1965 such a great year for us."

FROM BILL SLATER: "Maybeline Fink just kissed Jarvis the Janitor on his left cheek, under the Mistletoe hanging from the 60-watt bare light bulb in the weather room. That means it's

Christmas time again. Merry Christmas everyone."

FROM CHARLIE O'DONNELL: "Thank you all for a wonderful year, and best wishes to all the KRLA listeners for a very happy holiday season and for the coming New Year."

FROM CASEY KASEM: "God be with you each and every day. Merry Christmas."

FROM DICK BIONDE: "I want to wish everyone a happy, holy, and sane Holiday and thank you all for making this one of the best Christmas-makes ever for me, 'cause I'm really happy here! Merry Christmas."

From everyone here at KRLA — thank you for making 1965 one of the best years ever for us, and may this Holiday season bring to you and yours all the joy and peace on earth.

Merry Christmas everyone!!

Hope Santa Finds These



Christmas Cash To KRLA Homes

Santa's on the prowl again throughout KRLA. And if he finds your house, you would win a tidy bundle of Christmas cash.

Cruising with the KRLA disc jockeys, Santa is looking for the homes of KRLA listeners — homes and businesses which have a sign with the letters K-R-L-A posted somewhere on the premises, such as the ones pictured here.

Every time he sees a KRLA sign, Santa will stop and award Christmas cash to the occupant. Starting a couple of weeks before Christmas, he's awarding a total of \$100 daily, right through Friday, Dec. 24.

IN SEARCH OF FOLKS

Tim's Golden Rule

By Shannon Leigh

You can find them in a coffee house, or singing on the beach; you see them walking down a boulevard, or stopping in some small cafe. Their music can be heard on popular radio stations and sometimes you can even watch them on TV.

Yes, you can find "folk-people" just about anywhere, and that is exactly what we are going to be doing from now on in this column — going "In Search of Folks." We are going to speak with some of the top folk performers in the field of music, and we'll be talking with them wherever we find them.

Next week, we have found a Tim Morgan folk-singer — who says he really isn't — right here in the BEAT offices. His name — Tim Morgan, and although he has a reputation as a fine folk-singer, this tall, blue-eyed 23-year-old Californian claims that he is more of a "folk-type singer" than a folk singer.

"I don't consider myself really a 'folk-singer'; I sing a lot of folk-type music, but I also sing songs like 'Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying,' and 'Somewhere.'"

One thing causing Tim great concern at the moment is the current trend of protest music. Furfur his brow, he very seriously explains: "I'm not too much in favor of protest songs, because there is war, and death, and destruction and disease all around us all the time."

"In fact, when you look at a children's show on TV, what are the prizes? What are the things they're trying to sell? Like a 'Johnny-Kill-Everybody Rifle' or a 'Big Bertha 37-Ways-to-Blow-Up-Your-Neighbor.' To me, we have enough war, and death, and de-

Golden Rule

"It's the people themselves; I think that if people would treat everybody else the way they want to be treated — the Golden Rule — it seems that the world would be a much nicer place to live, instead of shouting about it, or marching about it, or fighting about it."

Tim found some difficulty in describing his own precise "sound" when singing, but he did adamantly maintain that, "One thing I try to stand by is my own individuality. I try to be myself onstage — I don't want to get up there and sing like Trini Lopez, or Sinatra, or Harry Belafonte."

Tim is currently making plans for the bright New Year ahead, and included among them will be a singing engagement right after the first of the year at the Cosmos, a folk club in Seal Beach, for six weeks, and then a 30 to 35 day nation-wide tour.

He has already recorded three albums — the first of which was entitled "Tim Morgan at the Prison of Socrates" — on his own label, Fink Records. Just recently, Tim starred in the picture "Dirty Feet" and now he has hopes of continuing to work in the field of acting as in addition to maintaining his career as a singer-folk or otherwise!

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Inside KRLA

Ever wonder what the ol' Hallabaloos do with his spare time when he's not on the air, or blowing his horn? Well—here's your answer: I just had a new set of fencing foils and a fencing mask made up—we're going to hang it over the mantle in our new home. I've spent most of the afternoons this last week working around the yard and painting the house. We're having the yard landscaped."

David was understandably excited about his new house—which he told *THE BEAT* about last week—but he was even more excited about the Beatles' new album. In fact, he even explained just exactly who does what on the album for us:

"I've Just Seen A Face"—"Paul takes the lead on this one."

"Norwegian Wood"—"John sings lead with Paul in the background."

"You Won't See Me"—"Paul sings lead and also plays piano on this one, with George and John in the background."

"Think For Yourself"—"George wrote this one and takes the lead on it."

"The Word"—"John, Paul, and George sing on this, with Paul on the piano and George Martin on harmonica."

"Michelle"—"Paul sings this beautiful new ballad, which certainly carries on the tradition of 'Yesterday!'"

"It's Only Love"—"This one is sung by John and Paul."

"Girl"—"John takes the lead with George and Paul behind him."

"I'm Looking Through You"—"Paul sings this with John and Ringo both playing Hammond organ in parts."

"In My Life"—"John and Paul sing this with George Martin on piano."

"Wait"—"Is done by John and Paul."

"Run For Your Life"—"This one is sung for you by John with Paul and George in the background."

At this point, the old Hallabaloos collapsed from sheer excitement, but not before he told us that this is one of the greatest Beatle albums ever. Thank you, kindly Dave.

All of the KRLAps are still excited about their 49 to 39 win over the Los Angeles Times team at the Sports Arena on December 1. After all it isn't every day (or year!) that the Apes win one, you know!

Have you all been watching the skies for a glimpse of one of the KRLA flying saucers? You'd better watch closely or they will pass you by. But if you miss them, you can probably catch them at the drag strip where the DJ's spend their spare time racing with any stray peacocks who happen to fly by.

It's Christmas now, and as all of the DJ's here at KRLA sit around the fireplace in the Emperor's Leopard-skin room waiting for Kris Kringle to drop some new records in their stockings, we'd all like to wish all of you the very merriest of Christmases and a very healthy and happy New Year.

And until next year—Later, baby!

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This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	1	LET'S HANG ON	Four Seasons
2	3	LIES, LIES	Knickerbockers
3	9	IT'S MY LIFE	The Animals
4	8	EBB TIDE	Righteous Brothers
5	12	FLOWERS ON THE WALL	Stallar Brothers
6	2	STILL I'M SAD/I'M A MAN	Yardbirds
7	6	TASTE OF HONEY/3RD MAN THEME	Herb Alpert
8	16	YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE	Leslie Spaulf
9	13	RUN, BABY, RUN	The Newbeats
10	11	I CAN NEVER GO HOME ANYMORE	The Shangri-Las
11	27	THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE	Simon & Garfunkel
12	7	RISING SUN	The Deep Six
13	5	I HEAR A SYMPHONY	The Supremes
14	4	1-2-3	Len Barry
15	10	TURN, TURN, TURN	The Byrds
16	21	THE LITTLE GIRL I ONCE KNEW	The Beach Boys
17	20	OVER AND OVER	Dave Clark Five
18	15	PIED PIPER	The Changing Times
19	30	YOUNG GIRL	Noel Harrison
20	24	I WILL	Dean Martin
21	17	LET ME BE	The Turtles
22	25	I FOUGHT THE LAW	Bobby Fuller Four
23	22	ENGLAND SWINGS	Roger Miller
24	18	HANG ON SLOOPY	Ramsey Lewis Trio
25	26	STAND BY ME	Earl Grant
26		DON'T THINK TWICE	Wonder Who
27		HOLE IN THE WALL	The Packers
28	32	SHE'S JUST MY STYLE	Gary Lewis & The Playboys
29	39	WE CAN WORK IT OUT/DAY TRIPPER	The Beatles
30	40	JENNY TAKE A RIDE	Mitch Ryder & The Detroit Wheels
31	31	MY BABY	The Temptations
32	29	LET'S GET TOGETHER	We Five
33		FEVER	The McCoys
34		MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY	Eddie Arnold
35	35	ALL OR NOTHING	Patti Labelle
36	38	I SEE THE LIGHT	Five Americans
37	33	THE DUCK	Jackie Lee
38	37	MY GENERATION	The Who
39		FIVE O'CLOCK WORLD	The Vogues
40	34	THUNDERBALL/KEY TO MY HEART	Tom Jones



DAVE HULL



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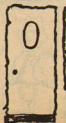
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HOLE IN THE WALL

The Adventures of Robin Boyd . . .

By Shirley Poston

CHAPTER SEVEN

There had never been a Beatle concert quite like the one at the London Palladium that night. And, plodding wordlessly back to their dressing room, the Beatles fervently hoped there would never be another one quite like it.

If there ever was another one, that was.

Fortunately, most of the friends who were mingling about in the backstage hub-bub took one look at the drawn faces of the foursome and decided to wait until later to congratulate them on another smash performance.

Only one, in fact, dared to penetrate the sudden mawk of gloom which had mysteriously fallen over the group.

Paul flung himself into a chair. "We aren't feeling well," answered George, kindly but firmly locking him out of the dressing room.

Paul flung himself into a chair. "That," he said, "was the understatement of the century."

Ringo flung himself into a chair. "We aren't only not feeling well, we're sick."

George flung himself into a chair. "Sick, sick, sick."

John almost flung himself into a chair. Then he thought better of it. It simply was not wise to go

flinging oneself about when one had just swallowed a guitar pick. "You saw it then," he said nervously.

Paul paled. "You mean the bird that flew across the stage?"

George grimaced. "The real bird that gave you the line you'd forgotten?"

Ringo reeled. "Wearing glasses?"

John jerked, taking mental note to remember to motion the next time he tried to learn the latest dance sensations.

"Then I'm not crazy?" he questioned solemnly.

"No," answered the other three solemnly. "We are all crazy." John flung himself into a chair, guitar pick or no guitar pick. "Do you think anyone else saw it?"

The other three shook their heads warily, half afraid the motion would result in a loud rattle.

"It was too fast," Ringo said at last. "And too little."

John smiled smugly. "See? I told you I saw it at the window before we went on!"

The other three nodded this time, equally as wary.

"Only you thought I'd dropped one, right?"

"Right," they chorused.

John flung himself out of the chair.

"Wrong, Johnny, wrong," they

re-chorused. Then they heard it. A sharp noise. Almost like the twang of an invisible guitar string. (An E flat if you care to become technical about it.) (And you would.)

"What was that?" they shrieked bravely.

Suddenly, John laughed. It was probably only the guitar pick plucking about on his vocal chords.

"He stopped laughing and clutched his throat. What did he mean only?"

"Let's get out of here," he said, and taking one last fearful glance at the darkened window, they did just that. In a high run.

Had they been able to see what was lurking just outside, they would not have clanged fearfully at the window. They would have flung themselves through it. For, again frantically clutching the stoney exterior of the building, was a real bird wearing glasses.

It was, of course, none other than Robin Boyd.

And the noise hadn't been plucked from John's vocal chords. It had come from hers.

And it wasn't a twang. It was a blither.

"What have I done?" Robin moaned tearfully, which was difficult for a real Robin.

Zooming across the stage and

whispering the line in John's ear had seemed the very thing to do. After all, wasn't it her fault that he'd forgotten it in the first place?

But her generosity had ended in stark tragedy. Thanks to her, four of the most wonderful people in the world were now going about fearing for their sanity!

Straightening her Byrd glasses and sniffing resolutely, Robin again prepared to say the magic word that would change her back into her sixteen-year-old self. At which time she would rush to the Beatles' side and soothe their ruffled feathers.

What was the blasted word anyway? George (her very own genie) had told it to her over and over . . . Oh yes, it was Worcestershire.

Opening her mouth—er—beak widely to utter same, she suddenly clapped a hand—er—foot over her mouth—er—beak. Because it simply was not wise to go turning oneself into sixteen-year-old when one was clinging to the stoney exterior of the London Palladium.

But, as she gazed about her in search of a proper landing field, an anguished wail arose from the far-below crowd in the street. And a long, dark limousine pulled hurriedly away from the curb.

Robin began to flap wildly. The Beatles! They were getting away!

Going out into the night, fearing for their sanity!

She flapped wildly. If she lost them now, it was hard telling how long it would take to find and convince them that they hadn't dropped one (whatever that meant.)

But what was she to do? She couldn't say the magic word now!

She'd never catch them on foot! And she couldn't fly high above them because she'd lose them in the snarl of traffic!

And she couldn't fly low because they'd see her again and fling themselves into the streets in an effort to end it all before the men in the white coats arrived!

Then a thought occurred to Robin. And she knew what she must do.

Moments later, as she clung frantically to the very tip of the limousine's aerial, another thought occurred to her.

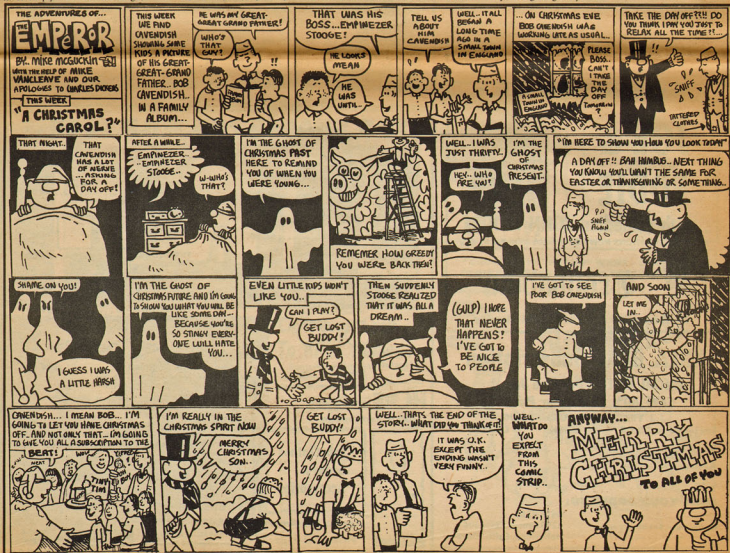
There were times, it seemed, when being a bird in both senses of the word was FOR the birds.

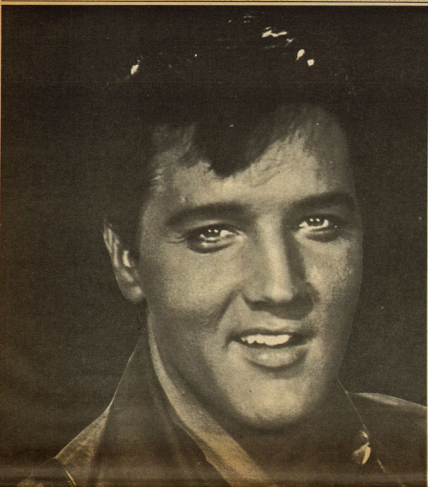
(To Be Continued Next Week)

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Yeah, Well Elvis

The Boss And I Meet El

By Tammy Hitchcock

Just guess who we have on our "Yeah, Well Hot Seat" this week? The guy who was once the undisputed King of Pop—Elvis Presley. Of course, it is common knowledge that Elvis would never have gone as far as he did if it hadn't been for the shrewd Colonel Parker.

However, rumor has it that the Colonel will be leaving the Presley camp before too long. "I'm 55," the Col. reveals. "He's 30. I shan't see him retire but he'll see me. Sooner or later, someone else is going to have to take the reins."

Yeah, well I'm really good at taking reins. I always take my horse's reins and tie 'em up to the hitching post. Course, everytime I come out of the saloon he's gone!

And I'll tell you one thing—I look pretty ridiculous running down Main Street screaming "Here Oliver." That's my horse's name—Oliver. Which is probably why he runs away!

Anyway, Elvis, I'd love to take your reins. And don't sweat it, boy—I'll have you bankrupt in a week.

You know, everyone is always going on about how hard it is to actually get to see Elvis. Well, don't you believe it.

The boss and I—we met Elvis one time. Course, it was only by accident. But still.

You know, how the boss likes to drive her Stingray around, especially in the hills. I don't know why because she always gets lost.

So, she always takes me with her. I don't know why she does that, either, unless it's to make sure we get lost!

Are you ready for this? The boss and I are speeding around and natch we're lost. So, we do the only logical thing—we find the map, which is buried under a pile of James Bond books, last year's calendar, and a half a box of stale popcorn.

Well, we finally uncovered the map (a 1949 edition) and spread it out. Attempting to read a map is always a mistake because it only makes us even more confused (which is really next to impossible).

Anyway, just picture the boss and I on our hands and knees puzzling over the map when around the bend flies a black Cad. It was going so fast that our map flew right along with it.

So, the boss and I gave the retreating car a really dirty look. And the car began screeching in reverse.

I can tell you right now the boss and I thought we'd had it. We ran for the Stingray as fast as our legs would carry us (which isn't too fast, I'm afraid.) The boss made it but I didn't.

First I tripped and fell, then I hit my head getting in (forgot she had the top up again) and when I did get in I got my purse stuck in the door!

But as it turned out I needn't have hurried. The boss couldn't find her keys, anyway. They were in the bottom of her satchel—so, I mean, forget it!

There we sat. The boss trying to find her keys and instead coming up with half-eaten candy bars and empty gum wrappers. And there I was trying desperately to get my purse in the door and instead turning it upside down spilling it's contents (which are considerable) all over the street.

When who gets out of the Cad apologizing for sending our map into orbit but ELVIS PRESLEY himself!!!!

The boss and I we didn't say anything. We just stared. I think I stared with my mouth open 'cause something flew into it. But, I mean, who can be bothered with insects when Elvis is standing there—in the flesh yet!

Well, we finally got our wits about us (which isn't too difficult for me since I don't have many wits to begin with). We explained our lost situation to Elvis. And do you know what he did? He personally escorted us back to the main highway.

Nice man, that Elvis. Yeah, well.

It's In The Bag

By Ellen



One of the hottest "bugs" in show business today is the one in which Mr. and Mrs. Salvatore Bono reside. We're speaking of course, about Sonny and Cher.

Interesting quote from Cher recently went something like this: "I hate all the protest songs.

They're so unnecessary. Is there so much hate in the world that people have to sing about it?" Oh yes she did say that; honest!!

"I think we sing about the real things that happen. The everyday emotions between boy and girl. But instead of putting it above their heads like so many singers, we bring it into their understanding. That's very important. It means that people can identify themselves with us much more because we are reaching out to them on their level and ours. And there really aren't too many married boy and girl singers around that fit into today's scene."

"As for the rest of very long ago that the talented pair ventured forth on a tour of The Mother Country, and they are currently planning on repeating the successful junket. However, they did have some early uncertainties when first they crossed the Pond.

Bad Scene

Sonny explains: "When we first got to England it was a bad scene. They criticized the way we dressed, and wouldn't let us into hotels. Then we found out we weren't unique, and that other singers had had the same problem."

"I still don't think the hotel managers were right, but I suppose people have to follow the rule-book."

"Cher cried. She hated it all. She wanted to get on the next plane and come home. She couldn't understand why everyone was making such a fuss. I guess they don't realize that this is how a lot of people look today, or that on the West Coast, the whole scene is very casual, and when it came to London, we weren't aware that it would be any different."

"But why should we be blamed for dressing how we want?" I'm afraid I don't know, Sonny. I don't make the rules—I just sort of follow that old rulebook.

★ ★ ★

Poor Ringo. Because of problems caused by fans, our favorite blue-eyed wonder has been "re-moved" from three apartments, and now he is hoping that his problem will be resolved with the new home that he and Maureen have purchased in Surrey. In the meantime, he and Maureen are living in a London flat. "But when the house in Surrey is finished I shall

sell this. You see, we couldn't put the baby outside in the pram here. "Some fan would probably pinch it as a souvenir and paste it in her scrapbook!" Hmmm—now that you mention it, Ringo . . .

Incidentally, the new house is being completely remodeled and redecorated by a company known as the Brickley Building Co., Ltd. This company also just happens to be owned and operated by Mr. Ringo Starr, MBE, in conjunction with his good buddy, Barry J. Palanca.

One of the new additions to the house which is especially exciting to Ringo is the built-in pub which is being installed. Really—an honest-to-goodness English Pub.

"My pub will be all wood," says Mr. Starr, "with swords and old firearms on the walls and a proper bar with stools and those old-fashioned Curiosity Shop windows."

"As for the rest of the house—well Maureen and I sat down for three and a half hours with an interior decorator telling him just what we wanted. He's got good ideas about materials and color schemes and we're having a special hi-fi set-up built-in."

That's going to be some kind of a wild abode for the Starkey family! Well, *The BEAT* sends them all the best wishes in the entire Beatle-crazed world.

★ ★ ★

Speaking of the Beatles, let's clear up a little bit of rumorizing that's been going 'round. Someone started some whispering on the ol' grapevine to the effect that the Fab Four some had personally contacted Jimmy O'Neill and asked him to do some "Shindig" type hosting honors on their very next concert in London (now that's a lie).

Well, I rang Jimmy-O up myself the other morn and he promptly informed me that it just ain't so at all! Says he, "Oh I wish it were true, but it just isn't I. I really don't know where the rumor got started, but it just isn't the truth."

★ ★ ★

Bob Vaughn plans to host a session of "Hullabaloo" and then wing his way across the Atlantic where he will thespianize in Hamlet on the London stage.

Funny—I know there must be a message there somewhere!!

★ ★ ★

At one time, Tommy Steele was the biggest rock 'n' roll star in all of Great Britain. Now he is completely destroying the cool of all the Beatles and his smash-hit, "Half A Sixpence."

Just think—some day we may even find Ringo emoting Othello. Well, you never know!!!

BIG 4 UNIT BEAT SHOW

The Beatles

A Hard

Days Night

plus

DAVE CLARK FIVE

PLUS HELP! DEC 15th

Fun, Work Behind The Cameras At

By Louise Criscione

A couple of weeks ago *The BEAT* took you behind the scenes of a recording session to show you that it was not so easy to cut a record, after all.

Now we're going behind the scenes of the second T.A.M.I. Show to let you in on what happened during the filming of the fabulous show which you will see previewed on New Year's Eve. You'll find that the show took a lot of work, a lot of planning and a lot of hours to complete.

The BEAT arrived at the filming around four o'clock—the promised starting time. However, it was well after five before the actual filming got underway.

There were plenty of everywhere. Technical problems, artist problems. Just about everything which could have gone wrong did. In fact, at 4:30 they were still painting the props!

U.N.C.L.E. Enters

Shortly after five that darling U.N.C.L.E. man himself, David McCallum, came out to the screaming approval of the audience and made his way down the aisle and to the back of the auditorium.

The stage director announced, "McCallum Intro, Take 1," and then David reappeared flanked by four red turbaned eskorts. He made his way down the aisle amid

reaching hands and screaming girls and onto the stage where he led a 23 piece band in "Satisfaction" (which drew a tremendous response from the audience as soon as the familiar strains of "I can't get no satisfaction" were recognized) and "1-2-3."

Naturally, it didn't go right. David was perfect (of course) but the band was wrong. At least the musical director, the genius—Phil Spector, *thought* the band was wrong. So, they did it again. And again, and again.

At this point they sort of gave it up and called a break. Coffee cup in hand, David joked around with the audience crossing his fingers and making a face which said: "I hope they make it this time."

The break over they took the shot again. And made it! It was then six o'clock and the show was running a full two hours late. All the officials kept shaking their heads—how were they ever going to catch up?

Petula's Turn

Next out was the lovely Petula Clark. And the takes began again. Petula was to sing out in the audience which was perfectly all right with the audience you may be sure! She sang her biggest smash, "Downtown." And she sang it over and over and over. She sounded great each time but the

crew always managed to find something wrong somewhere.

Whenever in doubt call a break. So, yet another break was called. It was now close to eight o'clock and, to be honest, I was getting tired of just sitting. So, I headed backstage to see what was doing there.

David McCallum was there drinking coffee and chatting with everyone. He's really one of the nicest entertainers around and one of the best looking too.

I found Petula (really stunning in a long white gown) stooping over the coffee machine. She had just finished the "Ed Sullivan Show" and had flown in just for the day to tape the T.A.M.I. Show. And immediately after the taping she was heading on home.

And Again

Poor Petula only had time for a sip of her coffee when they called her back out front to sing "Downtown" again.

This time I watched it on the monitor set up backstage. The Byrds were there and the Lovin' Spoonful were there and we all agreed that Petula looked and sounded just great. Apparently, the T.A.M.I. people thought so too because they informed a delighted Petula that they had it and she could go home.

Then another sang developed backstage. Joan Baez, who by the

way looks much better in person than she does in her pictures, was standing in the wings all made up and ready to go on. She was ready but T.A.M.I. wasn't.

They had decided to do the Ray Charles spot next so back into her dressing room went Joan.

Along about this time Donovan came wandering through sans his guitar and earring. Don is having all sorts of trouble in England with lawsuits and so is currently banned from working in England until the whole mess is straightened out.

Legal Trouble

It had really nothing to do with Donovan himself. The legal hassle is over his managers and people like that. Anyway, we hope it all gets itself worked out because an entertainer must entertain to stay popular.

The clock had moved around another time and the Electrovision process with its four cameras had only David McCallum, Petula Clark and one Ray Charles number in the can.

That left them with the Byrds, the Spoonful, Roger Miller, Ike and Tina Turner, the Ronettes, Bo Diddley and Joan Baez left to go.

The audience, many of whom had been in line since noon, were by now finished. And, in fact, mothers were already arriving to pick up their offspring. The en-

tire show was supposed to be over by nine. And it was well past that hour before the great Ray Charles had finished.

Food Coming

The T.A.M.I. people did a nice thing then. They knew their audience was hungry so they sent out for food for everyone. With an audience that size you can bet that it cost *plenty* to get them all fed.

The food finally arrived, everyone ate and the show plodded along. They picked up a little time but they were still hopelessly behind schedule.

Of course, they had tomorrow to finish up.

Bright and early the next day the crew and artists would arrive with crossed fingers that at least some of the shots would go right.

Tomorrow's another day, they kept saying. And surely tomorrow will be better.

Tomorrow the show would be finished and by New Year's Eve it would be out in the theaters for a special preview and January 26 it would open its regular run.

They hoped.

And *The BEAT* hopes so too because it's going to be a fabulous show—so don't you dare miss it, you hear? They worked too hard and too long for that.



... LOVIN' SPOONFUL

Filming Of The 2nd T.A.M.I. Show



... THE BYRDS



... JOAN BAEZ



... PETULA CLARK



... DAVID MCCALLUM



THE NEWBEATS run, baby run. And they have to in order to keep up with their busy schedule. They represented the U.S. in the Grand Gala du Disque contest which was shown on Dutch video. They are about to make their movie debut and, of course, they'll be cutting more records to add to their list of hits which have included "Bread & Butter," "Breakaway," "The Birds Are For The Bees" and their current smash, "Run, Baby, Run."

Liverpuddles

By Rob McGrae
Manager, The Cavern



Well here we go again—this time I want to tell you all about two of Liverpool's favorite people, Ken Dodd and John Donaldson of the Hideaways.

Ken Dodd

Ken Dodd, the Liverpool comedian, has done it again. Hot on the heels of his big hit record "Tears," which incidentally was on top of the British Hit Parade for longer than any other record has been, comes his latest release, "The River," which jumped into the British charts at number 15 after only one week.

Ken is one of the two honorary members of the Cavern Club, the other being Liverpool M.P. Mrs. Bessie Bradcock. Ken has become very popular with the teenagers through his own special brand of comedy. He has just completed a fantastically successful season at the London Palladium where every English performer hopes to play one day. He broke every attendance record at the Palladium and had the longest running show the theater's ever seen.

He still has one more great ambition—to be a success in America. From the number of American tourists who've seen him at the Palladium, I'm sure it's bound to happen.

Four of Ken's biggest fans, by the way, are the Beatles, who sent him a telegram congratulating him on his number one success. It read "Congratulations Ken, what are you trying to do, put us out of business?"

The Hideaways

I was talking to John Donaldson, the drummer with the Hideaways, and he told me that the lads were absolutely knocked out by the mail they received after I wrote about them in *THE BEAT*. "We honestly never expected to receive as much mail as we did and we are still desperately trying to answer it all," he told me. "But we hope to be in America early next year and hope to meet as many of these girls as possible."

Before then however, the boys will achieve another of their ambitions by visiting Ireland. John said, "From what we have been told, Ireland is a really playing place so we should really enjoy ourselves over there." Judd Lander, the group's harmonica player, has been nicknamed Judd "Set the Trend" Lander by the Cavern D.J. Billy Butler after he recently turned up at the Cavern wearing a white fur eskimo coat.

Billy "Spin-a-Disc" Butler

Billy, the Cavern D.J., is quite a comedian and this week I asked him to finish off the column with a number of quips which I am sure you will like. So over to you Billy.

Well, thanks a lot Bob for that build up which did not do me justice, seeing as I have been writing your column for the past 12 weeks I think it's about time you mentioned me.

Readers did you know that the photograph of Bob at the top of this column was taken 44 years ago when he was 22. No, he truthfully is a great guy and if you think I am only saying this because he has 12 tickets to the Beatles concert here this month, you are right.

I would like to close by thanking all the readers for the old records which they did not send me. But seriously, I am very rarely serious, I am usually mad. I would like to thank everyone for the letters I received and say once again if you do have any old records which you no longer want, I would be very grateful if you would send them to me c/o The Cavern, 8/12, Mathew Street, Liverpool 2.

Walker Bros. Coming Back

The Walker Brothers went to England, because a smashing success and said they'd never return to the United States.

But we didn't believe them for a second, did we? And we were right, for the Walkers are returning to America this month, if only for a short three week visit. Most of their time here will be spent in front of television cameras.

This will be the first trip back for all three of them since they left earlier this year.

Scott and John were playing mainly in California night clubs until they got a three week promotion tour in January of this year and left for England.

They were such an immediate hit in England that they brought their drummer, Gary, over in June and what started out as a sort of experimental three week tour turned into a year of success.

Chart-Topper

Along with their success as a live act they put out a record, "Make It Easy On Yourself," which jumped all the way to number one in England and finally began to get a little notice back home here.

After muttering things about never going back to America, the three have finally been convinced that we'll listen too, so, a year after their departure as a little known act, they are returning as stars.

And Smash Records is currently rushing through an album of their material, cut in England, featuring "Make It Easy On Yourself."

Welcome home, boys.

(Kathy M.)



Q: I use mascara on my upper lashes only, but it always runs off. By the end of the day, I have black circles under my eyes. What am I doing wrong?

(Jane N.)

A: You are probably using a non-waterproof brand of mascara, which could be causing this problem. Just the natural fluid in your eyes will make this type of cosmetic run. Change brands and also remember to brush your lashes after the mascara has had a chance to dry. This should pick up any excess makeup. Also, you may be rubbing your eyes without realizing it. Make it a point to remember not to.

Q: I really have a problem! My boyfriend works on weekends and I can't go out on school nights! What shall I do?

(Peggy B.)

A: You'd better get together with your parents and arrange a new schedule for your dating. See if you can't talk them into letting you go out at least once during the week, on a night when you have the least homework. You may have to promise to stay home Saturday night in the bargain, but it'll be worth the sacrifice!

Q: I am fourteen years old and only 4'9" tall. People are forever asking if I'm eleven and it's really quite embarrassing. I make some of my clothes to escape the children's clothes room (I wear a size ten in children's), but I can't make my whole wardrobe. What can I do?

(Jane S.)

A: You might feel silly going to a doctor or dermatologist with a "red nose," but there doesn't seem to be any other way out. And don't worry, the doctor won't think it's weird at all.

HEADLINERS HAIR BEAT

Holiday Hair Hints

By Robert Esserman and Frank DeSanctis

Holiday parties coming up—Christmas Eve, New Years Eve, two really big dress up evenings.

What should my hair look like? Should it really be different?

These two questions are our assignment to assure all *THE BEAT* readers of a looking pretty swinging year end fiesta.

HAIRDO'S FOR THE REALLY BIG NIGHT

If you have been wearing your hair short but smooth be sure you have your hair done with tousled tops, lots of bangs and softness on the sides.

For those that have been wearing the short in the back, long on the sides, its a gassey idea to have your hair done partially up. This can be achieved by taking the long sides and pinning it on top of your head. By using the top hair you can make curls.

Here it comes—surfers—yes I know you have had your long straight hair all year and you couldn't think of cutting it. But don't you think it would be a wild surprise for all the girls and boys at the party.

Since Christmas and New Years parties are really a big shebang, this year you could secure your social life by cutting in a new medium or short hairdo. Just think a new hair fix will get you lots of dates for "66."

DRESS IDEAS FROM THE HEADLINERS

A line dresses seem to be ala carte this year. Dresses ending just above the knees OOLALA. Certainly cocktail dresses would be the smart buy, black sheaths are always a favorite.

Remember never think it's smart to wear all your fancy jewelry and accessories. Pick the smartest ones and be sure you get a few opinions on your choice. Sometimes four eyes are better than two.

We would now like to take this opportunity to wish all our readers a very merry time for the holidays coming, and thanks for supporting our *Headliner Hairbeat* column.

THE HEADLINER HEADACHE SECTION

Do you think my boy friend has the right to tell me how to wear my hair?

Answer: Its a touchy situation, so we'll answer this way. He wouldn't be your boy friend if your hair wasn't right from the beginning, dig? Where do you suggest I should go shopping for the clothes you've suggested?

Answer: Check your daily newspapers and teenage magazines.

How can I go about buying my girl friend a hairdo at your shop?

Answer: The Headliners are now selling gift certificates which are available at any time. Just drop by.



BARBARA EDEN out of her Gennie outfit and into a chic style.

P. J. Proby Flat Broke, May Return

P.J. Proby's got problems, lots of them. Like he's broke, he's in plaster and he has to get out of England.

The young American who got so much publicity because of his rather wild public performances and his disagreement with Jack Good, who was then producing *Shindig!*, has been living in England for a while now, but it looks like he may be coming back to California.

"My work permit expires Dec. 4," he explains. "And I have to get out of this house on the same day. If I haven't got a new manager to straighten out my problems, by then I'll probably put on my jeans, borrow the fare home to Hollywood and get out there and then."

"The trouble is that I went out on a limb for my friend Bongo Wolf. I refused to work when the authorities wouldn't let him back into the country and that caused the break up between me and my manager, John Heyman."

Permit Expires

"In any case I have to leave the country in January for at least six months because my visitor's permit runs out then and there's no chance of getting it renewed."

"Right now things couldn't be much worse—I'm flat broke, penniless, destitute, call it what you like. I have a little store of canned food downstairs which I'm living on and I rely on friends to buy me a drink occasionally. It's a horrible position to be in."

And on top of all his legal and financial problems, his dog lit into him too. His gigantic Saint Bernard dog, Athesius, mauled his arm badly recently and he's now up to his elbow in plaster.

So he may be packing his bags and coming back to America soon. And he doesn't seem very anxious to leave. "I've become very attached to Britain," he sighs.



Seekers' "Carnival" Tops

The Seekers gained the top spot in England this week with their "The Carnival Is Over" by knocking off Len Barry.

Len is in this week at number two with The Who and "My Generation" remaining in the number three spot.

There are only two new members in the top ten this week. Gene Pitney who enjoys tremendous popularity in England and who has just completed a sell-out tour of Britain moved his "Princess In Rags" into the top ten at number nine.

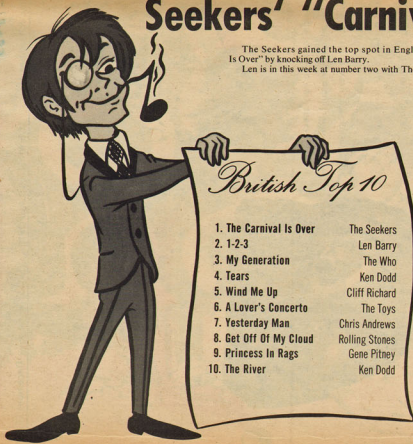
Ken Dodd who kept his "Tears" at the top of the British charts for what seemed like centuries has a new record out, "The River," which moved in this week at number ten.

This makes two in the top ten for Ken. His "Tears" is still hanging in there at number four which is really quite an achievement for Ken. Because, you see, last week "Tears" was number seven.

Which means that it is moving up again and what a novelty it will be if "Tears" recaptures the top spot. It just could happen you know.

The Four Seasons jumped up this week with "Let's Hang On" moving from number 15 to number 12. Also jumping is Fontella Bass and her "Rescue Me." It's up this week from number 21 to number 15.

The Walker Brothers have a new one on the charts. "My Ship Is Coming In," which debuted this week at number 23. Looks as if their ship is really coming in.



1. The Carnival Is Over The Seekers
2. 1-2-3 Len Barry
3. My Generation The Who
4. Tears Ken Dodd
5. Wind Me Up Cliff Richard
6. A Lover's Concerto The Toys
7. Yesterday Man Chris Andrews
8. Get Off Of My Cloud Rolling Stones
9. Princess In Rags Gene Pitney
10. The River Ken Dodd

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