

KRLA

BEAT

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Was Yardbirds' Ordeal In Vain?

KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

October 2, 1965

A BEAT EDITORIAL

UNWANTED VISITORS

Perhaps it took the unfortunate plight of a group of hurt, frustrated musicians to make some of us aware of the situation. If so, their shocking experiences will not have been entirely for naught.

The supposedly warm and friendly relationship between us and our English cousins has been strained to the danger point by the selfish, narrow-minded actions of some of our businessmen and labor officials, and the conduct of some British entertainers.

In this case a well-behaved, talented group known as the Yardbirds ("For Your Love," "Heart Full of Soul") flew to California recently with high hopes and friendly manners, excited and elated after finally realizing their life-long ambition to visit America.

Invited Here

They came over at the invitation of several television shows. After long negotiations they finally received permission from our musicians' union to perform on certain shows. The Yardbirds had booked reservations at a well-known Sunset Strip hotel and were looking forward to a visit to Disneyland as one of the highlights of their trip.

But then ugly things began happening. Upon hearing their English accents the hotel clerk curtly tore up their reservations and ordered them to leave. Later they tried to visit Disneyland. Here, too, they were refused admission when the man at the ticket counter noticed their English accents, the foreign haircuts and alien clothing. They were dressed neatly enough and their hair was combed, but that was not sufficient.

The final blow came from the musicians' union, the dictatorial organization which somehow has the power to decide who can appear on American television and seems to delight in turning away foreigners. The 19th century thinkers who make these decisions trapped them in a snarl of red tape and refused to allow the Englishmen to perform on Shindig, knowing full well they had travelled all the way from London to California for that purpose.

At this point the unwelcome entertainers must have been shocked by the display of our famous American hospitality. They must have wondered at a nation whose government spends billions for goodwill overseas while its citizens discriminate against foreign visitors.

Other Side of Story

True, not all British groups who come over here are as civilized or well-behaved as the Yardbirds.

Some of them look and act like a band of drunk Apaches on a raiding party. Naturally this has not set well with hotels whose facilities have been damaged by the barbaric behavior of certain English groups.

But they don't turn away customers wearing Masonic rings simply because the Shriners may have held a boisterous party. And they shouldn't refuse admission to all English entertainers because of the actions of some other group in the past.

One of the basic points of our democracy holds that a man is innocent until proven guilty. This also applies to those who are visiting our country. We can't take away any of their rights without giving up some of ours.



"LUV'S JUST FINE, BABE, but look out for the hair!" Cher could very well have that thought on her mind as one of many eager outstretched fans' hands reaches to caress her locks. But at the airport on her and Sonny's return from their triumphant appearances in Great Britain, Cher was much too happy just to be home again and to sign her fans' autographs. Three of their songs are in the British Top 10.

BEAT Photo: Chuck Boyd

EPSTEIN'S SURPRISE

Will Next Beatles Movie Sock Us With Sneak Shock?

What exactly are Brian Epstein and his everlovin' lads up to now? What's hidden behind those Beatle mops?

After months and months of aggravating "yes-we-will" and "no-we-won't," Epstein has finally

officially announced the Beatles third movie venture as "A Talent For Loving."

The movie will be shot in England and on location in Spain. The Spanish location was, of course, chosen for economic reasons.

A Little Surprise

All of this has been strongly suspected but never officially confirmed up to now. However, Epstein did manage to squeeze in a little surprise when making his long-overdue confirmation.

He publicly revealed that Dick Lester, director of both "A Hard Day's Night" and "Help" will not take over the directing reins for "A Talent For Loving."

This presents an interesting and thoroughly thought-provoking question. Will Lester's replacement measure up to the sky-high standards of both of the Beatles' other movies?

No matter how good the actor, it is the director who is the actual creator of the final movie which you view on the screen.

Why The Switch?

Obviously, Dick Lester has done a fantastic job for the Beatles. So why the big switch?

Apparently the Beatles are looking for a new movie image and they felt that the easiest way to achieve a new image was to discard their old director.

Epstein hinted at this when he said of the new movie: "It will not necessarily be in the style of the previous ones."

Perhaps the Beatles are tired of playing themselves, perhaps they would like to be real movie actors and portray such historic figures as Napoleon or Caesar!

Is changing directors a good move? Or possibly a bad move? Only "A Talent For Loving" will tell for sure — if that is still the title when the picture is finished.

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BEAT Photo: Chuck Boyd

TRYING TO SWIM TO BEATLES at Hollywood Bowl, two wet but still-hysterical fans are pulled from the pool in front of the stage at conclusion of KRLA Beatle concerts. John, Paul, George and Ringo stayed dry, dashing into an armored truck to escape after each show.

A Beat Exclusive!

WE GO TO THE ROLLING STONES



... THE FIRST PLAYBACK

By Louise Criscione

The Rolling Stones were in the U. S. for just two short days. They flew all the way over here to cut some tracks at the RCA studios in Hollywood.

The session was closed — as closed as it could possibly be. No press and no photographers were allowed inside the studio — that is, no press *except* The BEAT!

Let's Go In

The Stones were nice enough to let The BEAT come in and capture a really exclusive-type exclusive. Anyway, since they were nice we thought we'd be nice and invite you all to come along with us. So, if you're ready — let's go.

Outside the studio throngs of the Stones' faithful fans are huddled around the door. It's cold (yeah, even in sunny California) but the fans don't care, they'll wait all night just to get a glimpse of the five Stones.

Inside Studio B the technicians are busy positioning the mikes and getting everything ready for the session. The Stones are all here.

Brian sits picking at his guitar. Mick parks himself on a stool surrounded by microphones and begins going over the words to the song which they will soon cut.

Charlie is seated at his drums but only his head is visible behind the partition which encloses the drums. Keith and Bill sit, guitars in their laps, going over the music. Bill is sick, his face roughly the color of a newly laundered sheet.

Dead On Feet

In fact, they're all tired — dead on their feet really. They've been on the go for so long now that they forget the

last time they got a full night's sleep.

Mick and Charlie snap their ear phones into place. It's almost time to start. Andrew Oldham, Stones' record producer and co-manager, is (as usual) the A & R man on tonight's session.

Oldham seats himself in the control booth and asks to hear each of the Stones individually. "Can I hear you, Bill?" he asks and then promptly leaves the room.

Returning about five minutes later, Oldham repeats: "Can I hear you, Bill?"

Keith bursts out laughing: "He's been doing it for half an hour!"

"I've been out of the room," Oldham deadpans.

"Well, you should have told him," Keith grins.

Oldham ends the game with: "It's good practice!" And Bill plays it again.

Finally, Oldham gives them the go-ahead to take one. Keith starts counting: "1-2, 1-2-3-4."

Throbbing Sound

The throbbing Stone Sound vibrates through the studio. Mick sits at the mike with the words in one hand and a cigarette in the other. And he wails!

They do a complete take, but

BEAT photos: Robert W. Young



... A MOMENT OF DOUBT IN THE STUDIO

Exclusive BEAT Photos: Robert W. Young

STONES' SECRET RECORD DATE

the minute it is finished (without even waiting for the playback) Mick asks: "Can we take another one?" None of the Stones are satisfied, Oldham isn't satisfied.

They go into a huddle to find out exactly where the trouble lies. Mick thinks it's with him: "I'm hitting two wrong notes in there, I know it. I was doing it last night and I can't stop."

They get ready for take two and Keith's voice is heard again: "1-2, 1-2-3-4." They do another complete take and then all of them head for the speakers to hear the playback. But they're still not satisfied, so they do yet another take.

As the song ends this time, Mick holds up his hand and once again the Stones make it for the speakers. Mick and Charlie pace the floor. The others just sit and listen. Charlie speaks to Mick, he nods — they continue pacing. Mick walks with his head way down — listening, thinking.

Another Mike

The playback is still going on as Charlie runs out into the control booth and speaks to the engineer. He wants another mike placed near the drums. Mike in position — they try it once more.

This time they like it and another Stones' sound is in the can.

There is no fooling around; they go immediately into the next song and take one is called. Mick doesn't just sit this time — he moves! It's nothing like he does on stage, but that same old Jagger is there and it swings!

They run all the way through it. The tape screeches in rewind and the playback starts. And the pacing — it starts too. This time Mick, Keith and Charlie parade around dodging the empty coke bottles and cigarette butts while Bill sits motionless.

Bill Really Sick

He's really sick now. They're worried about him, worried enough to summon a doctor. Keith tires of pacing and sits down picking at his guitar strings as the playback continues.

Oldham has been listening intently at the speaker. He strolls into the control booth now and nods to the engineer: "Do it again."

Mick saunters over to the mike — coke in one hand, lyric sheet in the other. Keith starts the count but halfway through the song Oldham calls: "Cut it."

There is more discussion and then Keith begins the count again. This time the take is completed. Playback — and the crowd gathers around the speaker.

A guard, standing in the control booth, shakes his head, "No." Mick sees him out of the corner of his eye, grins widely,

waves his hand and begins his pacing.

Doctor Arrives

The doctor arrives for Bill. And just in time. The boys had finished dates in England, hopped a plane, flew to L.A., checked into the hotel and then had driven immediately to the studio.

They recorded all night long, caught a few hours sleep and now they're back recording again. A couple of hours after tonight's session they'll catch another flight back to London because tomorrow they have an appearance to make. So who says being a pop star is easy?

The doctor finishes treating Bill for exhaustion and they get ready to take it again. They run through it once, listen to the playback and another one's in the bag.

Now it's time for a break. The Stones head for the cokes. Keith carries his guitar, it seems like he never leaves it. They fool around with their instruments for awhile and then Mick asks: "Andrew, can we run this down?" Oldham nods, "Yeah, we'll take it."

And Keith's voice comes over the mike: "1-2, 1-2-3-4." They take it all the way through, but a mistake is discovered. Another huddle and they're ready to go at it again.

Mick Tired, Too

Mick sits down at the mike: "This time right through." It's debatable whether Mick is encouraging himself or the other Stones. He's tired and it's beginning to show.

The take just gets started when another mistake rears its ugly head — and they stop again. Some more discussion and it's time for take three. Mick signals to Charlie and they go all the way through it this time.

They take the short walk (which by this time has become a long walk) over to the speaker. Now Charlie paces alone — the rest of them sit it out. Oldham walks over to Mick, who is sitting with his head in his hand.

The playback ends — they've got it this time. Everybody's satisfied and all their material is now on tape. The only thing left to do now is some overdubbing.

We hate to leave, but we'd better not overstay our welcome. After all, we've been here for eight hours and we were the only press admitted to this VERY CLOSED session.

Say Goodbyes

So we say our goodbyes and exit. It's two o'clock in the morning. Outside there are still a few fans waiting — hoping. Some brought sandwiches and coffee, some brought pictures of the Stones which they hope they can get autographed, some brought only themselves.

They present a mixture of everything imaginable. Of course, the long-haired, bell-bottomed girls are out in full force.

Then there are the really



... YOU'RE SURE 'BOUT THAT ONE, MICK?

young fans, who have dressed up as if they were going to a party. They're the ones who clutch the autograph books and Stones' pictures.

And in the middle of the bell bottoms and party dresses stand a group of college co-eds, attired in the traditional Ivy League sweatshirts.

It pictures perfectly the Rolling Stones' appeal to practically all of the "young" age groups — the just-barely teens, the middle-aged teens and the old college ladies!

Anyway — thanks, Stones, for letting us all come.

And a P.S. to all you Stone fans — just wait until you hear the sounds that session produced!

Rock Comes To York Univ.

Rock marches on in Great Britain.

As a matter of fact, rock — along with jazz — has marched right onto the super-respectable campus of ultra-scholarly York University in the capital of Yorkshire, England. From now on, according to university authorities, undergraduate students will be able to include rock and roll and jazz music in their degree studies. It marks the first time in the history of a British university that such courses have been included in the curriculum.

With Lancashire's Liverpool long acclaimed (or self-acclaimed, anyway) as home of the Big Beat in England, lately its rival city of Manchester has been contending for the lime-light in its place. Now, from out of Yorkshire, in the east of England, comes yet another challenge to Liverpool. Will Liverpoolians take this lying down?



... A GOOD TAKE

The Shindigger



Howdy hi, Shindiggers. Welcome to the Sleepy Slooper's Sloppy Session of Shindig-by-Night. At this moment, it is about 10:30 at night here in the Shindig studios, and the cast and crew have just finished taping another fab show.

As you can all well see on our Super-Panavision Stereophonic column here, everyone is exhausted. Those two young men sipping coffee in the right hand corner are the Everly Brothers (Phil is the one with the black leather John Lennon cap) and sitting next to them on the floor is Gene Clark of the Byrds. Unfortunately, his five feathered friends have already flown the coop and are winging their way homeward. (Sorry 'bout that, Shindiggers, but I couldn't resist the pun!)

Bobby's Here

If you will look straight ahead, you will see a handsome young man with cool blue eyes heading in our direction. Yep, you guessed it—Bobby Sherman has made it at last. Hey Bobby, we were beginning to think that you were never going to join us for one of our little gab sessions. "Hi everyone. Sorry I'm late but I was delayed by a man-eating olive as I was leaving the studio commissary."

Gee Bobby, that's too bad. (I don't know either, Shindiggers, but I think we'd better humor him) I hear you have a new record out, Bobby. Can you tell us something about it? "Yes, it's called 'Goody Galumphus' and it's got a great beat; it really moves.' Sounds great, Bobby; we'll be listening for it."

I think that the Wellingtons have a new single out, too. Oh—here comes Eddie now. Eddie, what about the new disc for you and the other two Wellingtons? "We've just released it, and it was written and produced by the Righteous Brothers. It's called 'Go Ahead and Cry.'"

(Aside to all female-type Shindiggers—hold onto your high-heeled sneakers, girls, 'cause here comes Jerry Naylor. Sigh!!) Greetings, Jerry. Before you sit down, you have to give the secret password. Do you have a new record? "Yes and I'm very proud of it. It's called 'City Lights.'" OK, Jerry—you'll qualify.

Protest Songs

By the way—what do you all think of Dylan and of all the protest songs which are so popular now? Gene, as the lone Byrd in our crowd tonight, what do you think? "I think Dylan is for now and for the future. I dig him. And protest songs—if they're well done, they're groovy. We have always looked for good lyrics and do even more so now."

Bobby, what do you think? "I think Dylan is a great writer, but I think that some of the protest songs are getting really rough now."

Hey everyone — there's Jackie deShannon. Jackie — c'mon over and tell us what you've been up to.

"Hi everyone. Well, I'm buying a jeep to go with a wild coat which I just bought. I'm trying to find an authentic army one, so if anybody has one — please let me know!"

Writing Book

"Also, I'm writing a book which will be filled with stories and poems. It's real poetry — as much as I can write it. It'll be more for girls 'cause I like to talk about my values."

Jackie, can you tell us something about that little guitar you have with you? I've seen you play it on several shows now. "It's an eighty-year-old guitar. I had been looking for a small guitar



Jackie DeShannon

with a great sound and I finally found this one in San Francisco. It's black ebony and mother-of-pearl." It really is a great looking instrument, Jackie.

Oh Bobby, before we have to go, will you tell us about the guests for this week on Shindig? "Sure. Thursday night we'll have Jerry Lee Lewis, Racquel Welch, the Yardbirds, and Mike Clifford all joining the Shindig regulars. If you all tune in on Saturday you'll see a swingin' Shindig with Dick and Dee Dee, Jimmy Rodgers, Little Anthony and the Imperials, Donna Loren, Mary Wells, and Georgie Fame. It'll be a gas so be sure to join us for all the fun."

Thanks Bobby, and we'll see you again next week — and every week from now on — right here in the Shindig column.

Till next week then, maintain your soul, everyone; and no matter what anybody says, Shindiggers —

ROCK ON!!!



Bobby Sherman



THOSE GROOVY SUPREMES — (l. to r.) Diana Ross, Florence Ballard and Mary Wilson — have already opened wide the doorway to success with such fab discs as "Nothing But Heartaches." Now it's lunchtime and they prepare to swing wide the huge oaken door of the famous Brown Derby in Hollywood during a recent visit for TV appearances.



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Stranded In The Jungle	The Cadets
The Way You Look Tonight	Jaguars
Dance With Me Henry	Etta James
Convicted	Oscar McLollie

ALBUM No. 2

Devil Or Angel	The Clovers
A Thousand Miles Away	Heartbeats
Goodnight My Love	Jesse Belvin
Glory Of Love	Velvetones
Story Untold	Nutmegs
Deserie	The Charts
Shake Rattle And Roll	Joe Turner
Gee	The Crows
Nite Owl	Tony Allan
When You Dance	The Turbans
I Got Loaded	Peppermint Harris
Shake A Hand	Faye Adams

ALBUM No. 3

Lovers Never Say Goodbye	The Flamingos
You Cheated	The Shields
Oh What A Night	The Dells
For Your Precious Love	Jerry Butler
2 People In The World	Little Anthony & The Imperials
This Is My Story	Gene & Eunice
Come Go With Me	The Dell-Vikings
Don't You Just Know It	Huey (Piano) Smith
At My Front Door	The El Dorados
Sea Cruise	Frankie Ford
Bongo Rock	Preston Epps
Long Tall Sally	Little Richard

ALBUM No. 4

Silhouettes	The Rays
A Casual Look	The Six Teens
Could This Be Magic	The Dubs
Teenage Prayer	Gloria Mann
To The Aisle	The Five Satins
The Plea	The Chantels
Love Is Strange	Mickey & Sylvia
Whole Lot Of Shakin' Going On	Jerry Lee Lewis
Teen Beat	Sandy Nelson
Tell Me Why	Norman Fox & The Rob-Roys
Money	Barrett Strong
Blue Suede Shoes	Carl Perkins

ALBUM No. 5

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Angel Baby	Rosie & The Originals
Since I Don't Have You	The Skyliners
Diamonds And Pearls	The Paradons
Daddy's Home	Shep & The Limelites
The Closer You Are	The Channels
Alley-Oop	The Hollywood Argyles
Stay	Maurice Williams
Sixty-Minute Man	The Dominoes
Rockin' Robin	Bobby Day
Bongo Bongo Bongo	Preston Epps
Hearts Of Stone	The Jewels

ALBUM No. 6

Those Oldies But Goodies	Little Caesar & The Romans
A Teenager In Love	Dion & The Belmonts
Every Beat Of My Heart	The Pips
Image Of A Girl	The Safaris
You Were Mine	The Fireflies
This I Swear	The Skyliners
Quarter To Three	Gary (U.S.) Bonds
Honky Tonk, Part I	Bill Doggett
Honky Tonk, Part II	Bill Doggett
Duke Of Earl	Gene Chandler
Mashed Potato Time	Dee Dee Sharp
Raindrops	Dee Clark

ALBUM No. 7

It's All In The Game	Tommy Edwards
I Love How You Love Me	The Paris Sisters
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Teen Angel	Mark Dinning
Once In A While	The Chimes
He Will Break Your Heart	Jerry Butler
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WE (LEAPING) FIVE

We Five Thank Bob Dylan For Bringing Folk Feel To Pop

By Louise Criscione

They actually live on a houseboat which is anchored somewhere off Northern California. They're classified as a folk group, their hit record, "You Were On My Mind," is definitely a folk song — and yet they state with obvious conviction that they are *not* folk singers.

A paradox you say? No not at all — they are the We Five and today all five of them picked up the phone and called the *BEAT*.

It was a wild and wacky conversation (if you've ever tried talking to *five* people on *one* telephone you'll understand!) but surprisingly enough we did manage to uncover some rather pertinent information about the mystery-shrouded We Five.

Although the group now claims no particular affiliation with the world of folk, We Five did start out that way.

As Mike explains:

"This particular group has been together for a year and a half to two years. By limiting ourselves to folk music we found that we were fastly starving to death! So we did some jazz, some rock 'n' roll and some Broadway show tunes."

Only Girl

Beverly is the only girl in the group. How does she like being the lone female? "It's interesting to say the least! Really, though, we all get along just fine."

And what do the four boys think about having a girl amongst them? Bob answers this loaded question: "I think it's fine and it's good for us too. Also if we didn't have Beverly we wouldn't have a sound!"

Today the trend seems to be away from stage clothes, or at least away from traditional stage clothes. Although the We Five make all of their appearances in stage clothes of sorts (the boys wear velours and Beverly wears something which contrasts nicely with the boys'

outfits) they have nothing against entertainers who prefer to dress in come-as-you-are attire.

Beverly says: "Their bag is to be free and uninhibited so they wear those type clothes."

No one will deny that folk music, thanks probably to Bob Dylan, is once again coming into its own in the pop market.

Folk Evolution

Jerry explains this folk evolution by saying: "What is happening is that some other groups are waking up to the fact that there is more than one form of music. And Bob Dylan is being discovered now because he bought an electric guitar."

The We Five all believe that a record does not necessarily have to contain a big message (such as "Eve Of Destruction" or "Laugh At Me") in order to be a number one record.

But they do believe that with some people lyrics are important. Beverly says: "Kids do listen to what Dylan is saying, so with Dylan listening to lyrics is important."

"There is a definite social change because these kids are more aware that there are problems in this world which have to be spoken out."

When the We Five walked through the recording studio door to cut "You Were On My Mind" none of them were strangers to a record session.

Peter does recall his first recording session vividly: "I felt crushed because I wasn't supposed to be there! It was about two years ago. I just walked into the studio — I didn't even know what to do. As a matter of fact, I didn't even know which key they were in!"

Peter has come a long way in two years and by listening to "You Were On My Mind" it is quite obvious that Peter has finally found the right key!

The We Five decided to live

in that houseboat in order to insure themselves some peace and quiet. But if they continue to turn out records like "You Were On My Mind" I'm afraid that houseboat will lie vacant for quite awhile.

Beverly, Bob, Peter, Jerry and Mike won't have time to sit around in the sun — they'll be too busy performing!

Donovan As A Composer Hot As Pistol

Suddenly Donovan is hot as a pistol. No, we don't mean as a performer; we sort of knew *that* for some time, now. But the businessmen of music — the men who publish and sell the songs that make the hits — have now become truly aware of Donovan's bright talent as a writer of these songs.

Paul Barry, professional manager of the giant publishing firm of Peer-International, said in New York that his company is being flooded by requests, demands, pleas for anything new by Donovan. Many, if not most of these requests, Barry said, are coming from recording companies and disc artists anxious to jump on the Donovan bandwagon. They want to hurry onto record with his songs before even *he* gets to record them himself. This is an indication of Donovan's steadily growing popularity.

In addition to his demand as a songwriter, the list of his in-person appearances and tours continues to grow. He'll kick off his new American tour with an appearance at New York's Carnegie Hall Nov. 5, following this up with a string of college concerts and other appearances on top TV shows such as *Hullaballoo* and *Shindig* during the fall.

On The BEAT



By Louise Criscione

Spoke to Joey Paige right before he left for his 30 day stint with the Marines. He was a little worried about his hair, or rather the lack of it, because he had just had his long hair cut Marine-style!

However, he is really thrilled that his record, "Goodnight My Love", is doing so very well. And we at the *BEAT* are happy too 'cause Joey is, without a doubt, one of the nicest guys in the business.

If you'd like to drop Joey a little note while he's in the Marines, just send them to us and we will forward them on to Joey and give him a little something to do while he's peeling all those potatoes!

The *BEAT* sure had a nice surprise today — all five of the Yardbirds came up to see us!

They're really a great bunch of guys and they were looking forward so much to their first visit to America. But since their arrival they've been presented with nothing but obstacles.

They flew all the way over here because they were booked on such television shows as "Shindig" and "Where The Action Is." But upon their arrival they were informed by labor union officials that they could not appear.

When their manager, Giorgio Gomelsky, asked the union officials for some kind of explanation, he was told: "We don't have to give any reasons."

It was a rotten thing to have happen and naturally the Yardbirds, as well as their many fans, are very upset about the whole thing.

It was a terrible disappointment for the boys because, as Keith Relf says: "We want to play for someone." So naturally, The *BEAT* heroically offered to let the Yardbirds play for us!

Guess we'd better shape up—all the pop groups visiting our country are getting the wrong idea about us.

A "Violent" Country

Both Keith Richard and Herman feel that America is violent. Keith says: "I wouldn't want to live in America. It's a violent country—all over the place you meet first generation citizens telling you to get out of THEIR country."

Herman was here during the L.A. riots so he naturally got the same impression as Keith did. He says: "I must say I was impressed with America—except for the constant violence. In comparison, nothing happens in England."

The Animals are negotiating for a possible movie. Their manager, Mike Jeffries, fills us in on the details: "It is a satirical war film with something to say and designed to shock."

"There will be acting parts for all the Animals. Several other well-known artists including Donovan have been invited to appear. We hope to go into production early next year."

Also set for a movie, of course, are the Rolling Stones. Mick gives us his views on the film: "I want it to say something. I don't want to do a slapstick thing where they make out we are all clowns. I want people to come out feeling they've seen something new. It should be an emotional film."



... RINGO

Attention all you Ringo fans: If you've been having a hard time deciding what kind of present to send to Ringo — I've just solved your problem for you. Ringo has taken to collecting antiques, especially swords and old guns.

He says: "I can't wait to find new pieces to buy. It all started a while back when somebody gave me this fantastic Roman oil lamp that dated back to 50 A.D. That was the start of the collection."

So Ringo lovers — better head for the nearest antique shop.

Brian Jones bought a piece of real estate in America. He explains: "I've just bought a house in Los Angeles. It's purely

a business investment and neither I nor any of the others have plans to settle there."

DYLAN AT THE BOWL

"We Had Known A Lion"

BY SHIRLEY POSTON

Bob Dylan's concert at the Hollywood Bowl was much like its star.

Different, to say the least.

Where, oh, where was the fanfare that night? The drum rolls and flashing lights and secondary acts and endless introductions that invariably precede the featured performer.

Wherever the fanfare had gone to, it wasn't at Hollywood Bowl that Friday.

The concert was scheduled to begin at eight o'clock, but then, aren't they all? And the audience was still milling about when the show came in like a lamb.

Opening Number

The show being a smallish young man who sauntered unannounced onto the stage and plunged, without a word, into his opening number.

A welcome of applause came from those who had already laid their hot dogs aside, knowing to expect the unexpected. Others started visibly at the first guitar chord and raced for their seats.

Others milled a bit longer, whispering "is it him?"

It was him all right.

For those close enough to view him clearly, the explosion of near-colorless hair and the thin sensitive face gave him away. So did the charcoal grey suit, the well-worn black boots, the shirt open at the collar, the defiant absence of necktie.

For those who could hear more than see, the sound gave a name to the far away figure.

It was, unmistakably, Dylan.

One Man Show

For the first half of the performance, the show was one man. The equipment (drums, piano, organ, etc.) at the rear of the stage held the promise of noisier things to come, but for the present it was guitar, harmonica and Dylan.

His repertoire included hits from then and now. "Gates Of Eden", "Baby Blue", "Desolation Row", "Tambourine Man", more.



... PROTESTOR

He sang a lot. But he sure didn't talk much.

He did venture forth with a "you know how it is" when the damp air made it next to impossible to keep his guitar in tune. And once, when an eager fan penetrated the applause with the rasp of a dime store trumpet, Dylan grinned.

"What is that thing," he wondered into the microphone. "I mean, what are you trying to say?"

That was about the extent of his spoken communication with the audience until his burst of conversation at intermission time.

"I'll be about fifteen minutes," he chatted.

He was about twenty. When Dylan returned to the stage, he was accompanied by a group of musicians. All trekked silently to the bandstand and plugged themselves in.

No Rock, No Roll

During this half of the show, Dylan did not rock. Nor did he roll. But the band did add a touch of the modern to his some familiar, some relatively unknown selections.

"Mr. Jones", a rambling, rangy number which often makes little sense and often makes far too much, proved to be the high point of this portion of the concert. To execute it properly, Dylan put down his electric guitar (which he'd been using to play rhythm, not lead) and ambled to the magic piano that sounds like anything but the average 88.

When the time came to honor the most-shouted request of the evening, Dylan searched momentarily for his C harmonica, couldn't find it, asked the audience for help and tuned up with a mouth harp that was helpfully hurled onto the stage by an unknown friend indeed.

He should have flung it back. Gently, of course. And returned to the piano.

The Main Moment

This was the moment the majority of his audience had been waiting for. Dylan, in the flesh and blood, singing the number one song that has made him the idol of millions instead of just thousands.

It was probably the moment he'd been waiting for, too.

He knew the song by heart. So did his audience. Unfortunately, the band did not. And the famous "Like A Rolling Stone" was minus the powerful, Dylan-composed background that helped catapult the song and the singer to international fame.

But Dylan made the best of it. There hadn't been time for the group to learn the intricate arrangement, so the band just more or less played on.

No one really minded that much. The words were still



... COMMUNICATOR

there. And Bob Dylan, the real Bob Dylan was standing there singing them.

How did it feel?

No More

It felt like more. For those of us who attended, it still does because that was all she wrote, there was no more.

At the close of the song, Dy-

lan leaned toward the microphone. He said "thank you very much." Then, he left.

Oh, he did wave once on the way out.

Most of the audience stayed awhile. Some applauding. Some calling for an encore. Some just sitting. Teens and adults alike, just sitting. No rushing for autographs. No screaming. Just

sort of contemplating what had just finished happening.

Someone rather quiet, almost shy, had stood on a stage and communicated with music, not conversation.

The show that had crept in like a lamb had crept back out just as unceremoniously.

But, for an hour or two, we had known a lion.

How Do I Get To England, Please?

If you are interested in traveling to Merry Olde England you might be wondering about your chances of finding a job and how to attend a British College while you're there.

Your chances of finding a job in England depend upon many things, such as your age, the kind of work you do and how long you intend to stay. And in order to work in England as a non-citizen, your employer must be able to prove that no British citizen can fill the posi-

tion he has made available to you.

Being accepted by a British college is next to impossible, but has been known to happen. You must have two years of higher education to your credit before you would have the slightest hope of being accepted, and must make all the necessary arrangements before leaving America.

In order to qualify for a "student visa" you will need a

letter of acceptance from the British college in question when you go to apply for your travel credentials.

Anyone interested in staying in Britain to work or study should get in touch with the British Consulate in their area.

Thanks so much for your response to our English series. You aren't the only ones who want to take the next boat twice as bad now. So do we!

Hope we see you over there, old bean!

For Girls Only

By Shirley Poston

Sorry, boys. I'm not going to waste precious space this week, saying all sorts of clever things about the red-blooded American males who horn in on our weekly hen party.

Why this sudden change of heart? Because! (Because I can't think of anything clever to say, but don't go spreading it around.)

First of all, I'd like to thank the two latest contributors (don't look now, but I think I just made up that word) to my matchbook collection. Luv and thanks to Kathy Niles and Lynn Chittenden for helping with my hobby.

Enough Problems

In case you're wondering what I'm raving about, I collect matchbooks with restaurants on the front. Oh boy. There I go again, talking inside out and backwards. I mean *names* of restaurants. You'd know that if you were a regular reader of this column, and if you aren't, please send a five thousand word explanation of why you aren't. On second thought, don't tell me. I have enough problems!

Remember the column where I raved (I'm back on that word again so you can expect to see it about twenty thousand times in this column) (I'm also on an exaggerating kick) on about friendships that were wearing out, and how a boy can come between two girls who have



been bosom buddies for practically centuries?

Well, did I get a letter and a half on this subject, from a girl in San Francisco. She and a long-time friend both have eyes for the same boy and their relationship is withering in the bargain.

"We haven't really talked it over," she told me. "Do you think we should? Maybe if we yell at each other a bit—this'll all clear up. I hate this competitive edge between us. We're all nerves."

In this particular case, the boy in question is out of town and isn't available to either girl. This sort of relieves a part of the problem, but in *any* case, I'd advise anyone in this predicament to talk it over but fast.

Secret Claws

I can't think of many things more depressing than secretly having your claws out for a close friend. You almost have to hold your breath when you're around the person, to keep from shrieking something you don't really mean.

Friendship should be a com-

fortable thing, and it can really be a nightmare when something charges the atmosphere with electricity, otherwise known as competition. Two people certainly aren't doing each other any favors by holding off on discussing the problem.

Really, which is worse. Letting off the steam by bringing the difficulty to the surface, or going around clenching your teeth when you're in each other's company?

Another thing. If two people are *really* friends, a situation like this will probably disappear in time, without it ever even being mentioned. But just think of all the fun you've missed during the cooling off period. Also remember that if you don't get it settled now, it just might happen again.

Since you share so many things with a friend, you often share the same taste in boys. To avoid these nerve-wracking situations, do your talking or arguing or screaming the *first* time it happens. If you do, you'll probably respect each other too much to let it hap-

pen again. Or find out you never really liked each other very much in the first place.

Less Depressing

Well, now that I have talked for approximately three hours on one subject and am getting nowhere fast, let's go on to something a little less depressing (that's one of my favorite words today, too).

You tell me. Is it barefoot, or barefooted? The other day my mother asked me to please put on some shoes and I said "But Mum (I always call her that and does *she* give me a look) I love to go barefooted."

"Barefoot," she corrected.

"Oh," I said.

Later that day I came into the living room wearing shoes and my dad looked at me real funny and then said "Hi, I didn't recognize you with your shoes on."

"So what's so bad about going barefoot?" I questioned.

"Barefooted," he corrected.

"Oh, well," I said.

Oh, good grief. Do you realize that I have just spent several paragraphs talking about *feet*? Of all the fascinating things to discuss. I think they're coming for me soon. I also think *The BEAT* will soon be looking for a columnist who can think of better things to discuss than *feet* for Pete's sake.

About Heels

Speaking of feet, let's talk for a moment about heels. Have you ever felt like one? Well, I have, and the previous discussion reminded me of that delightful (hah) memory.

One of the hardest things I've ever had to do in my whole life was break up with a boy who really liked me. Jeesh. Now I know why boys are so heartless when the situation is reversed. You almost have to be when you're trying to get out of an admiration society that has ceased to be mutual.

Anyway, the feeling used to be mutual in this particular instance, but slowly and surely things started to change. Pret-

ty soon I just couldn't *stand* this boy. Being with him was bad enough, but when he'd kiss me goodnight, I'd run in the house and do everything but brush my teeth with Comet cleanser.

Well, I finally couldn't bear it another minute and told him I couldn't see him any more. He got all upset and wanted to know why, and I kept telling him all these gentle things like I had too much homework and my folks thought I was doing too much dating and several more of that kind of excuses.

Kept After Me

Nothing seemed to work and he just kept after me, wanting to know the real reason. About the time I'd exhausted my supply of reasons and was saying moronic things like I wanted to spend more time with my little brother (ARGH!!), I finally started getting mad because he wouldn't take no for an answer.

So the next time he said "WHY?" I shouted, "Because you make me ill." Then I took one glance at the shocked, hurt look on his face, burst into tears and ran into the house.

You know how it feels to be on the other side of a disastrous break-up. You wake up in the morning and for the first few seconds you see the sun shining and you think everything's fine. Then you remember what's happened and you all of a sudden can't breathe and your stomach feels as hollow as an elevator shaft.

Wanted To Crawl

Well, this is *NOTHING* compared with the way I felt the following day. I was so sorry for what I'd said, I wanted to crawl under the bed and die.

It was partly his own fault for refusing to give up and nagging me the way he did, but there's no excuse for anyone saying something like that to anyone. Most of the time, honesty is the best policy, but when someone's pride is at stake, a little white lie doesn't hurt, it helps.

Yeah, Well . . .

By Tammy Hitchcock

This week's "Yeah, Well" is dedicated entirely to that famous and unique duo: Sonny & Cher.

Sonny was recalling his recent trip to England: "We sang to a guy on a horse." Yeah, well that figures!

Has Own Style

A lot of people are beginning to imitate Cher, with the long hair and the bell bottoms. They may be way out of style because Cher says: "I don't worry about styles. I have my own." Yeah, well I'll say you do, Cher!

Is Sonny's long hair a sign of rebellion? "I'm not rebelling with clothes or my hair. I grew my hair like this three years ago because it was fun. Someday I may get it all cut off." Yeah, well listen, Sonny, I think you'd look kind of cute bald.

Ever since Sonny & Cher hit the big-time, people have been trying to put them in a category. Cher says: "We're not folk singers. We just give our own interpretation of folk and

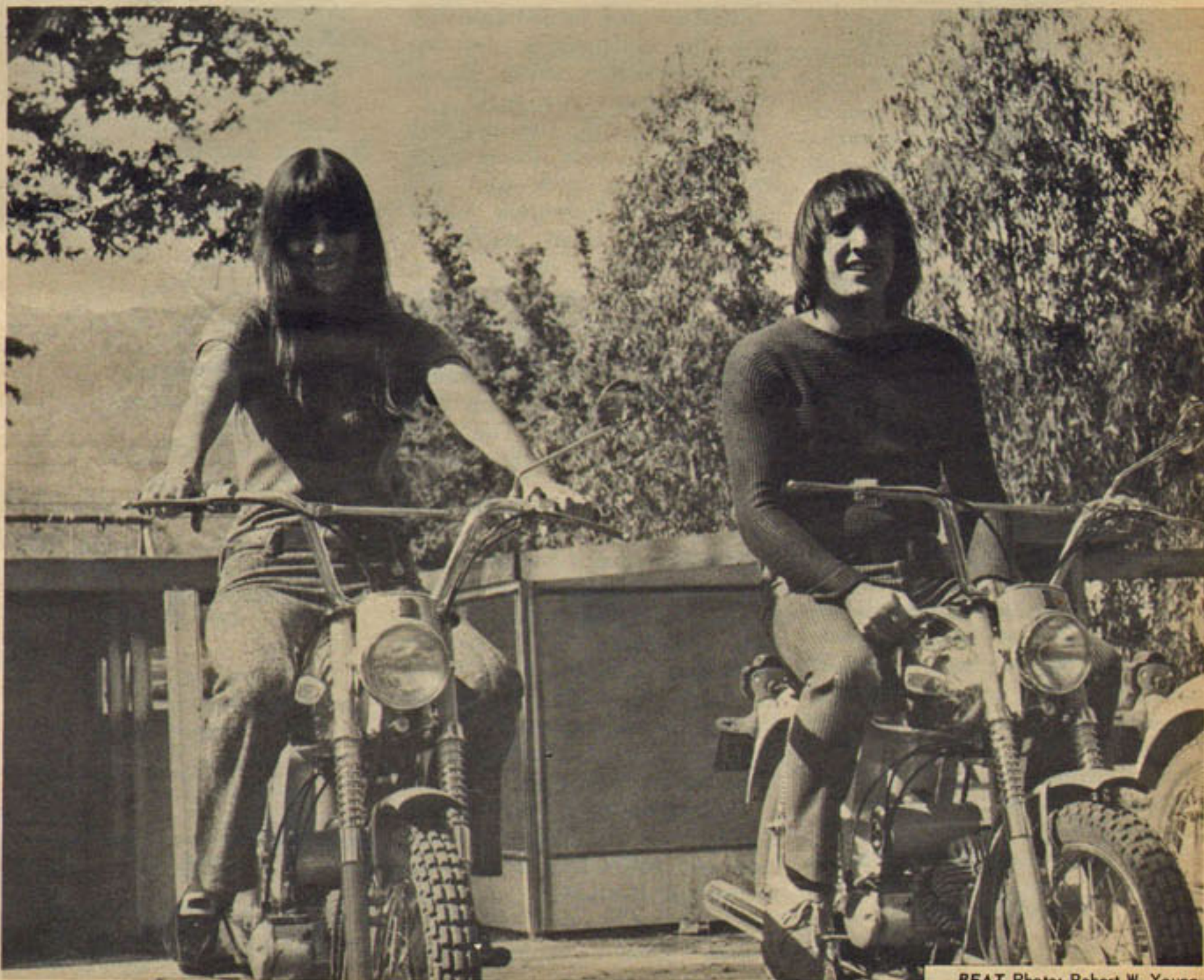
pop songs and try to put our own personalities into them, like the Beatles. Jazz is the only field of music I'm not interested in at all." Yeah, well jazz is a whole different bag of jazz, Cher.

Super-Fast Rise

Sonny & Cher's jet-like ride to the top came so fast that it has many puzzled. But Sonny's got it all figured out: "I think we owe just about everything to the kids and I want to give something back to them." Yeah, well listen, Sonny, this kid will take some money!

It is quite obvious that England liked Sonny & Cher, but how did Sonny & Cher like England? Cher says: "England is great because you can be a hit overnight there." Yeah, well when's the next plane leaving?

How does Sonny feel about being such a successful and popular songwriter? "It's nice when you can put out music you like — and it happens." Yeah, well that's nice, Sonny, now if you will only be so kind as to tell us *how* to make it happen.



BEAT Photo: Robert W. Young

. . . DIG BIKES, TOO? YEAH, WELL.



... THE LEAVES

'Leaves' Not Just Blowing In Wind

"The Leaves Are Happening!"

Oh no they're not — The Leaves have happened! And they have happened in a big way, too.

Not just "Blowin' In the Wind" are these Leaves, but a talented group of singers who are definitely here to stay.

All five members of the group are friendly, honest, appealing performers, but they are each interesting individuals in their own right, so let's meet them all now, Leaf by Leaf.

Leader Leaf

First, there is Bill Rinehart, the "Leader Leaf." He is 20 years old, tall, and the owner of two of the bluest eyes ever. He is a talented guitarist and plays lead on both the six and the twelve string. An accomplished song-writer, he claims that he gets his music "from cartoons."

The lyrics for Bill's music are provided by Leaf No. 2—Jim Pons. Aside from being the group's lyricist-in-residence, Jim also holds the dubious distinction of being the Senior Leaf at 23 years of age. Jim plays bass guitar and supplies the upper-half of the harmony formed by Rinehart and Pons. He claims to love all kinds of music, but gets most enthusiastic at the slightest mention of Bob Dylan and the Rolling Stones.

Onward and upward to Leaf No. 3, Robert Lee Reiner. This 19 year old guitar player is credited with providing the "soul sound" of the Leaves.

Versatile John

Next in the line-up we find John Beck, who signs in as Leaf No. 4. He is 20 years old and instrumental (no pun in-

tended!) in supplying the group with its image. The most versatile of the five Leaves, John plays harmonica, saxophone, tambourine, and maracas, and is distinguished by his unique mouth harp and vocal style.

Finally, holding down position No. 5 we find the newest and youngest Leaf: an 18 year old drummer by the name of Tom Ray. However, the other Leaves have taken to calling Tom by his middle name, and so Tom is no longer Tom, but Ambrose.

Ambrose can be distinguished from his companions by his Tom Jones-style shirts decorated with huge lace cuffs.

Originally, Bill, Jim, and Bob and a fourth, now absent-member formed a rock and roll group at San Fernando Valley State College. They played at fraternity parties as a hobby for little or no pay. However, they were so successful wherever they played that the three original Leaves began seriously to develop their group and it's sound and soon Tom and John were added to the Leaves.

Booked Into Ciro's

Together the five ambitious young men developed a unique and distinctive sound all their own and succeeded in getting themselves booked into Ciro's Le Disc (now It's Boss) in Hollywood where they played to turn-away crowds for three history-making weeks.

Their first disc, "Too Many People," is a large request item and looks like a runaway hit on the charts.

Yes, it is certain that the Leaves have happened and from all prospects — they will go right on happening for a long, long while.



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California U.S.A.

THE
MOTHERS
IS COMING...

"POP JOURNALIST"

New York Writer 'Gives' Us Calif.

California doesn't know it, but it has just been unofficially presented to teen-agers.

Perhaps teens aren't aware of this unexpected gift either, but more and more they are becoming aware of a flop-haired writer for the New York Herald-Tribune, Tom Wolfe.

An Out Title

Wolfe visited California recently with the primary purpose of promoting his new book but he took time out to give utterance to some general remarks on contemporary culture and mores as well. His book — are you ready? — bears the out title, "The Kandy-Kolored Tangerine Flake Streamline Baby." It refers to the kind of restyled Detroit stock car you see so frequently in your boyfriend's backyard — and that doesn't have to be only in California either, as everybody knows.

Love That Machine

Wolfe, who is actually 34, is convinced "people are in love with the machine" and he reveres those teen-agers who are able to do so much, and make so much out of, say, a slightly superannuated Detroit stock car.

"Stock car racing," he declared, "is the new national sport. In 10 years every major sport will be a machine sport ... The stock car racer is the new America hero, the modern gladiator. People like the sense of combat," he went on feelingly. "When he's in his car a man feels all-powerful."

Baseball to Die

Just as the machine provokes our love, according to Wolfe, so by indirection is it killing off such sports as baseball. Wolfe feels baseball is doomed — not only because of the machine but because cities are getting more and more crowded, space in urban areas is getting more and more valuable. And to an ever greater degree the baseball diamond

will have to give way to conversion to another kind of real estate probably closely linked to the machine and its products. The author, who says he played semi-pro baseball himself and is quite sympathetic to the sport in principle, cites as evidence of its coming decay the contention that too few people grow up involved with the sport.

Wolfe has been called "pop journalist" among other things. He takes no offense. How could he with a book to his byline called "The Kandy Kolored Tangerine Flake Streamline Baby"?

Person to Person

To John, Frank, Ozzie, John and Judd:

To know you is to luv you. I don't know you, but I still luv you!!

Thanks for making me an honorary member of your fan club. I'll try to live up to the title.

Sue

To Mark Volman:

So you think "It Ain't Me Babe?"

Sali

To Denise Longpre:

Thanks for the really gear birthday card. It was a little late, but better than never. Keep digging the Beatles. Bob, the Drummer

To Larry:

Thank you for everything you've done. I lost the piece of hair I cut from your beautiful head. Can I have another bunch? Please?

Be good and take care. Tell Randy, Jim Stanley, Jim Gee, Mike and Danny "Hi" for me. Good luck with the "Missing Links."

Nancy

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Q: I have a very bad habit of biting my nails. What can I do to stop?

(Elaine R.)

A: First of all, determine when you do your nail biting. It might take you a few days to pin it down because nail biting is often an unconscious habit, something you do without realizing. You'll probably discover that it happens when your attentions are elsewhere, like when you're watching television, or when you're very nervous. Then either use a product, available at most drug-stores, which makes your fingernails taste terrible, or wear gloves during the danger hours. Also, try having a professional manicure, even if your nails are bitten right down to the first knuckle. Once you see how nice you can look, it's less tempting to munch away.

☆

Q: What can a girl do when she likes a boy who is too quiet and reserved to admit that he likes her too?

(Nola T.)

A: Be equally quiet and reserved about bringing up this subject, and maybe he won't stop.

☆

Q: I'm from a small town in Minnesota and I picked up a copy of the BEAT (and ordered a subscription) when I was in California with my family this summer. While I was there, I didn't see one pair of anklets being worn. Are "bobby sox" completely out of style on the coast? If so, could you suggest something we might wear here in their place during the winter, so we can be "stylish" without freezing?

(Judy B.)

A: Anklets have been a thing of the past for several years here in the West. When it's below-zero time in your part of the country, we suggest full length knit socks in all sorts of zany colors and patterns, and also the knee socks that are such a big deal fashion-wise this year. That should keep you in high style without danger of frostbite! If the stores

in your area don't sell socks like we've just mentioned, please let us know and we'll try to help you and your friends order them by mail.

☆

Q: I received a birthday present from the members of a club I belong to. There are twenty of them and everyone chipped in for the gift, which was really great. Am I supposed to send all of them thank you cards, or would one addressed to all the club members do? Please print this right away because I have to do something soon.

(Gerri F.)

A: One card addressed to the entire club will do nicely. If you want to go to all the trouble of sending separate cards, go ahead, but it isn't really necessary. If the donors weren't all members of a club or some such, it would be necessary to send separate cards, but this time you lucked out!

☆

Q: I have heard from a friend that you can get a good



FETCHING BARBARA LEWIS' show business family encouraged her early in life in her songwriting ("Hello Stranger," "Puppy Love," "Think A Little Sugar") and singing careers. In both the pretty Detroiters has become the fabulous success we've become familiar with on her records for Atlantic.

tan by mixing salad or cooking oil and iodine, then smearing it on before you go out in the sun. Is this true?

A: A mixture of this type does seem to help, but use baby oil, not the edible sort. And keep your sunning down to small doses so you won't burn and ruin everything.

HINT OF THE WEEK

If you feel like you need to lose a couple of pounds real fast, and don't feel you have the will power to do so, listen to this. Start a fan club and get it listed in The BEAT.

If you have a question you'd like answered, or a hint you'd like to share, drop a line to The BEAT.

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MONO 27063 — STEREO 67063

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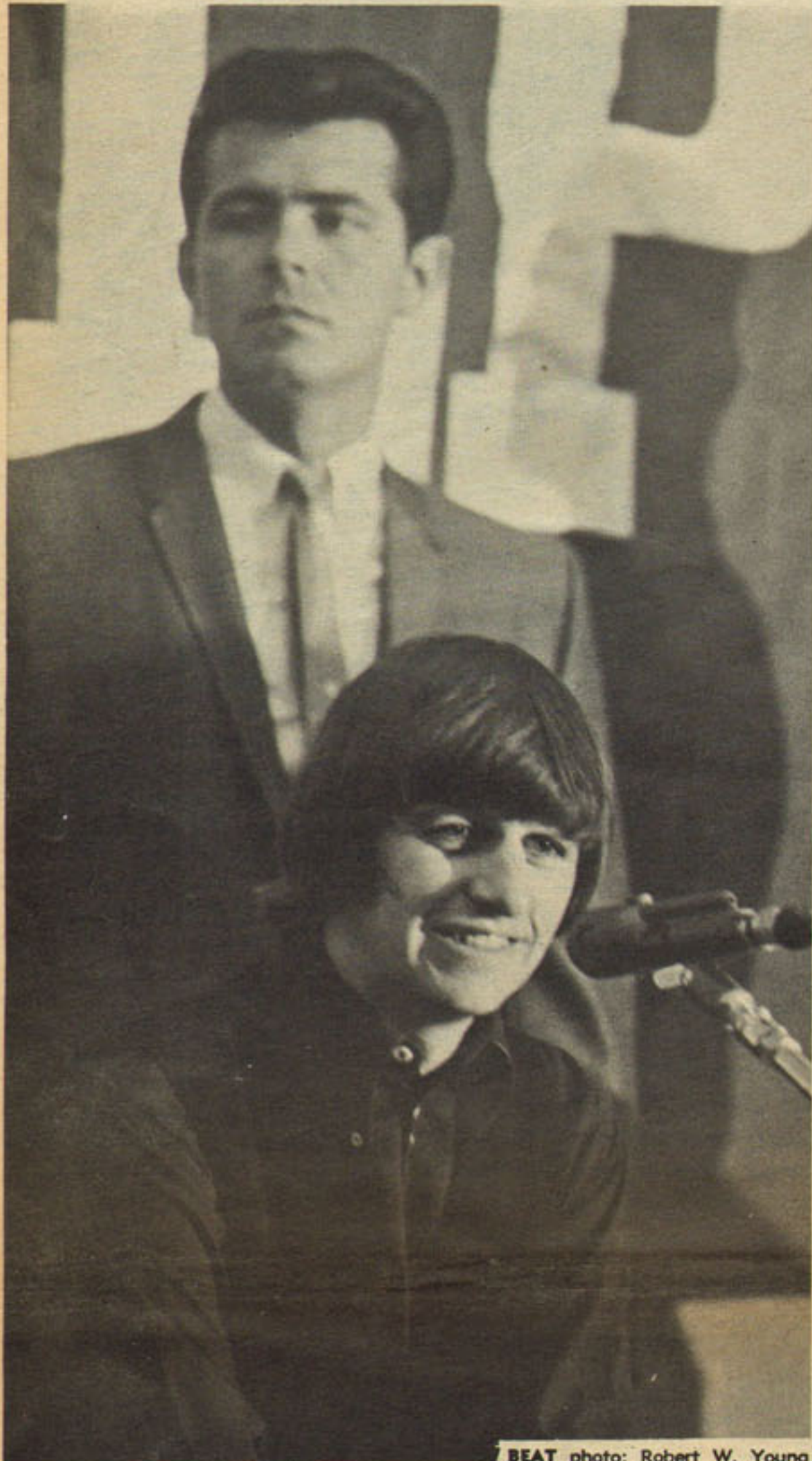
IF YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN THE FABULOUS JERRY LEE LEWIS YOU'LL DISCOVER WHAT A ROCKING EXPERIENCE YOU MISSED.

EITHER WAY - HIS ALBUMS ARE A MUST!

SMASH
RECORDS

SMASH
RECORDS

KRLA + BEATLES = WOW!



BEAT photo: Robert W. Young

BOB EUBANKS PLAYS STRAIGHT MAN for RINGO



Beat Photo: Chuck Boyd

KRLA'S JIM STECK HELPS BEATLES INTO ARMORED CAR FOR GETAWAY



BEAT photos: Robert W. Young

FLANKED BY BRIAN EPSTEIN, BOB EUBANKS AND TONY BARROW, BEATLES LAUGH AT DAVE HULL DURING THEIR PRESS CONFERENCE.



BEAT photo: Robert W. Young

HOLLYWOOD BOWL PRESENTED AN IMPRESSIVE SIGHT FOR THE BEATLE CONCERTS. CROWDS PACKED IT BOTH NIGHTS.



BEAT Photo: Robert W. Young

THE BEATLES PUT ON TWO FABULOUS SHOWS — AND SOMETIMES YOU COULD EVEN HEAR THEM SINGING.

Dear Susan

By Susan Frisch

Dear BEAT People. I am going to start my column off a little differently than I usually do, because I have some news of importance I want to share with you.

Last week I wrote that the Beatles would not be back, and that I thought there was little chance of us fans trying to persuade Brian Epstein. Well, Beatles, good news! They will be back again for a 1966 tour of the United States and will quite possibly be staying in California for a vacation such as they had this year. Without doubt they will be back, even if it is for a vacation alone, for I happen to know that California is their favorite state in the U.S. So, all you Beatle fans, start saving your money for next year's concert, 'cause it should be even better than the last two they gave, if that's possible! Now to resume.

☆☆☆

Dear Susan:

Could you please tell me what kind of cigarettes George smoked on his recent visit to Los Angeles? Dillon Scott

Dear Dillon,
George smoked Kent cigarettes this trip. At least every time I saw him that was the brand he was smoking. Just for the record I noticed Paul, who usually smoked Marlboro's, was smoking Players. You've heard of those, haven't you?

Dear Susan:

I recently saw a group on television called The Liverpool Five. I haven't heard much about them since. Could you give me some information about them? Carol King

Dear Carol,
I can only say that I hope your letter is one of the many thousands I will be getting in the near future about this particular group. I would LUV to tell you about them! To begin with there is Steve Laine, lead singer, Ron Henley, on the electric piano, Dave Burgess, bass guitar, Ken Cox, rhythm



guitar, and Jimmy May, drums. They were all born in England, but met in Liverpool, hence the name, Liverpool Five. Their first record, "Everything's All Right", made the charts back east, but was never released in California, so we weren't lucky enough to hear it. Their latest record, which they have sung on *Where The Action Is* and *American Bandstand*, is titled, "If You Gotta Go, Go Now," a Bob Dylan composition. The "B" side "Too Far Out", written by Jackie DeShannon, is a complete gas.

Dear Susan:

Would you please tell me whether Elvis asked the Beatles to meet him, or if the Beatles asked Elvis whether they could meet him?

Susan Drauf

Dear Susan:

It was sort of strange how it happened. Actually a man connected with the Beatles, while in California, had tried to arrange a meeting of the five boys through Elvis's manager, Colonel Parker, not Elvis or the Beatles themselves. The Beatles, however had wanted to meet Elvis very, very much and were quite happy when they found out they would be able to. Likewise was Elvis. I'm sure. The Beatles were the ones who had suggested a meeting between them and Elvis, but they weren't the ones who had set it up.

Dear Susan:

The last few days, though they seem like years, the most wonderful things have happened to me. Not only seeing the Beatles perform, but actually I feel something better. I have heard Paul McCartney's new song, "Yesterday," on the radio. PLEASE tell me all you know about it. It is just fantastic, I cry every time I hear it!

Lacy Crosby

Dear Lucy,

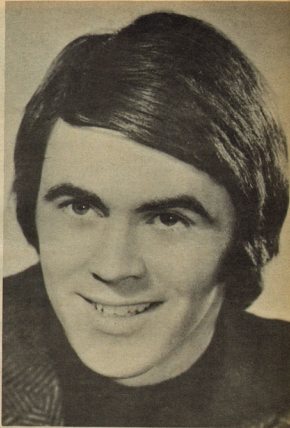
There is nothing more I can say except to agree with you and all the other millions of people who are experiencing this new phenomenon. You see I don't even call it a song, for I feel this is above the usual record that is just recorded. The night that it was released here, actually the night of the Monday morning I spoke to Paul McCartney himself, and I asked him a few questions about the record, and from the answers he gave me, I'll tell you all I know about it. It was written by Paul himself; no one, not even John, helped him. He is the only Beatle on it. He also said that on the British album, "HELP!", where "Yesterday" is waxed, McCartney-Lennon are credited as being the writers, but that isn't so. Usually whether Paul or John writes a song it is always credited as Lennon-McCartney, or vice-versa. The instruments used in this "masterpiece"—and I are violin, viola, bass.

Dear Susan:

Last week I went to see "HELP!". I was wondering if Jane Asher was in it at all, because there was one part, while skiing, and I could have sworn Jane was one of the girls at the ski lodge. She was dressed all in white with black boots. Was it? "Patti Boyd"

Dear Patti? (How's George by the way?)

Yes! That pretty red head was Jane Asher, and no one else! Some girls have all the luck don't they? But I don't feel sorry for you. . . "Patti"



DANNY HUTTON

Hit Writer Of 'Roses' Is Reluctant Singer

THE BEAT, being our usual efficient selves, finally discovered who the mystery man, Danny Hutton, is. For the longest time no one knew, but the BEAT snooped (oops, we mean looked) around until we uncovered the truth.

Danny is a 22-year-old Irish-born young man whose very first record, "Roses and Rainbows," is a huge hit.

Hotter Over Success

Danny wrote the song himself but declares that it is not his favorite, although he is naturally elated over the record's tremendous success.

Danny had no intention of

becoming a singer. He actually prefers A&R work, but the fates brought Danny and Larry Goldberg of Hanna-Barbera Records together — and the pop world was duly blessed with "Roses and Rainbows."

Added Moustache

Danny stands 6'1" and wears his black hair rather long. Since our picture of Danny was taken, he has added something new to his appearance — a moustache!

Everyone is besieging Danny to have the hairy thing cut off, but he steadfastly refuses saying: "It may catch on."

And it just may! At least, his record sure did!

Forget Those Mick-Chrissie Wedding Bells

You can forget all of those Mick Jagger-Chrissie Shrimpton marriage/engagement rumors. Mick says that he is not about to marry Chrissie 'cause "she's too young."

In fact, the whole idea of marriage is kind of scary. Mick — to be honest, it *panics* him!

Mick was recently in the wedding party when photographer David Bailey took the long walk. Poor Mick was so nervous he almost didn't make it down the aisle — and he wasn't even the one getting married!

One helpful hint to all you Jagger-lovers who are planning on capturing Mick for your very own: he dislikes girls who are "too pushy."

It's Happening . . .

"Eve of Destruction" has broken in England, so singer Barry McGuire and singer-composer P. F. Sloan are off to Jolly Old for a short trip. Hey — wait for me, fellas!

☆☆☆

Look for pretty 'Shindig dancer Carole Shelyne (the girl with the horn-rimmed glasses) to star in an upcoming segment of the Patty Duke show, entitled "Patty's Private Pygmalion."

☆☆☆

Sid Bernstein has made an offer of \$500,000 as against 60% of the gross for two performances in Shea Stadium to the Beatles and their manager Brian Epstein, boy millionaire . . . Bernstein wants to bring the Beatles over for two concerts early in June, and he intends to charge a maximum of \$12.50 per ticket . . . Well—I guess

the teenagers in New York really are richer than the rest of us!

☆☆☆

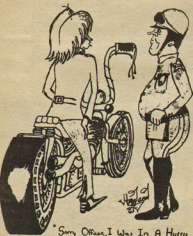
Roger Williams has received a gold album for his hit waxing of "The Return of Roger Miller."

☆☆☆

Big honor in store for our gals the Supremes. The three talented singers from Detroit will represent these United States at Holland's annual pop song festival in Amsterdam on October 3.

☆☆☆

Herman and his Hermits are in L.A. Town now completing work on their first motion picture, "There's No Place Like Space." . . . The boys will vocalize nine new tunes for the upcoming flick, including the title tune, all of which will be released in an album.



ERICH HANSON, Whittier, Calif.

OH, YOU ZEKE!

Secret Of Success - Is It Sloppy Dress?

Is there a secret of success in pop music or is it all just a matter of blind luck?

The Preachers believe there may be some truth to the blind luck bit, but they also believe in seeking a secret, too. At least Zeke, one of the Preachers, does and he has this story to back him up.

Not long ago, says Zeke, the group was appearing at the Teen Age Fair in San Diego. One of the big features of the Fair is a competition between some 20 amateur bands for various prizes.

The leader of one of these amateur bands, according to Zeke, drew him aside and confidentially asked him what Zeke thought the chances of his amateur group would be in winning one of the prizes.

Zeke, not one to give a hasty opinion, carefully looked his questioner over, noting the natty costume of blue cardigan with white shirt and tie. He himself had not yet put on the Preacher uniform.

"Your boys play pretty well," replied Zeke, "but you dress too sharp. Those cardigans look too good; you've got to dress grubby before you can make it."

The amateur's leader thought for a moment, then said: "I think you're right. I got a pair of torn pants at home and a dirty shirt and so do the others. That's how we'll dress tomorrow for the contest. We

should have a better chance of winning."

Zeke has a P.S. to the story: They lost.

John And Paul Sign Up George

It took George Harrison a little longer than John and Paul, but he has finally arrived in the songwriting business in a very big way.

Of course, George has been contributing more and more to the Beatles' original recordings — his latest effort being "I Need You" from their movie, "Help."

So naturally, being enterprising young businessmen, John and Paul have enticed George to sign an exclusive songwriting contract for their publishing company, Northern Songs, Ltd.

Smart bunch of boys, those Beatles!

Breaks Own Record

Breaking records — his own included — is nothing new for Harry Belafonte, a performer whose fab appeal continues to amaze admirers of all ages.

During a recent California stand, the entertainer repeated his record-breaking habit. During a month at the Greek Theater, for example, not only did he break all existing records there, he also broke his own all-timer set in four weeks there in 1963.

PORTMAN'S PLATTERPOOP

By Julian Portman

Beautiful *Deborah Walley*, AIP's delightful-to-look-at bikini doll and star of "Sgt. Deadhead", has been huddling with record producer *Hank Levine* regarding her first platter for Dee Gee records . . . *The McGuire Sisters* slipped away from Reprise and dotted with ABC-Paramount. Don't know if I'm letting the cat out of the bag, but ABC-Paramount has been doing a little artist raiding and have also snared *George Hamilton* from MGM. They're readying his first album, titled "By George".

Barry McGuire, prior to his hit single, recorded for two other labels, so naturally, both are releasing singles. *Mira Records* have already placed on sale McGuire's "Green Back Dollars" with other singles being prepared for future release . . . Keep an ear peeled for *Keeley Smith's* new release of "That Old Black Magic". It's styled in the sounds of her ex-hubby, *Louie the Prima*, with a rock 'n roll touch added . . . *Joe & Eddie's* newest effort for *Crescendo* is "I Got You" b/w "Petticoat White", number one on the nurse corps hit parade.

Ed Sullivan, still raiding the teen-star market, invited *The Supremes* to come back for eight more appearances. He's also seeking Capitol records and the Los Angeles Rams footballing *Fearsome Foursome* to come onto one of "Smiley's" shows when it originates from H'wood. It'll have to be arranged between two home games, and if his luck is not better than *Lloyd Thaxton's*, he may have to take his cameras onto the gridiron . . . *Sherri Knight*, a dainty 16 year old vocalist, pacted with *Playa del Rey* records and her first release is "Too Young to Know".

It's A Fact: A recent 30 minute TV appearance by *The Beatles* on a Los Angeles station did not bring the desired number one ratings for that harassed station manager. They were beaten-out (are you ready for this) by *Lawrence Welk* and his magic . . . Have you glanced at the name attractions "It's Boss", the teen age night-club, is bringing into its Sunset Blvd.

club? Two that particularly interest everybody, according to early reservations pouring in, are *Petula Clark* and *Sonny & Cher*. Oh *Paul Raffles*, don't forget mine! Reserve early, or too late will be toooo late!

MGM is releasing the soundtrack from "When the Boys Meet The Girls", with the following artists performing specialties: *Connie Francis*, *Louis Armstrong*, *Herman's Hermits* and *Sam the Sham and The Portmans* . . . *Denny Belline* and *The Dwellers* are gleeful with their first release on RCA titled "It Happened That Way" . . . According to the delightful *Dick (Shindig) Howard*, *Sonny & Cher* perform a November 11 concert in New York's dignified Lincoln Center. The city fathers must be trembling!

Destined for Hitsville: "Little Miss Sad" by *The 5 Emprees* on *Freeport* . . . and "Honey" by *Tony Harris* on *Dee Gee* records. "Honey" has already been on "Hollywood A Go Go" and "Where The Action Is" and it's only been in record stores in recent weeks.

Merrill Sparks & The Exiles single on *Golden World* "Can't We Get Along" and *Gene McDaniels'* rush *Liberty Records* release "Hang On A Little Longer" are the handicraft of talented writer *Larry Mannering* . . . *Deem Records'* "God, Country and My Baby", featuring the handsome young movie star, *Brad Berwick*, is the talk of platter spinners across the country. It's a reply to the numerous protest songs and a good one . . . *Bobby Goldsboro's* newest for *United Artists* is "If You Wait for Love" . . . *The Checkmates* scribbled their signature to a *Columbia* contract, almost the same time *Chris Montez* did likewise for *Jerry Moss* at the hottest little label, *A & M Records*.

. . . *Dee Gee* records *The Blue Boy* opened a month's engagement at *Studio City's* "Red Lion" . . . *Sam Dubreville* joined *Spanky McFarland's* *Deem Records* and became the boss . . . and *Art Laboe*, the genius behind the *Original Sound* label, called and asked, "Can *Sig Sakowicz* sing, if so, I have a contract ready!" . . . later baby!

Stones Stay On Top

The Rolling Stones have managed to hold on to that number one spot again this week with "Satisfaction." There was some speculation on just how high the record would go because the pirate radio stations got ahold of "Satisfaction" way before the English release date. The pirates played it and played it and it was felt that perhaps this early exposure would cause the record to lose sales when it was finally released.

But, as it went straight to the top, obviously the exposure helped rather than hindered "Satisfaction."

Bob Dylan and "Like A Rolling Stone" surprised many and moved up this week to number three. Since it had remained stationary for the last two weeks, it was highly probable that the record would drop instead of climbing. But then Bob Dylan is a man of surprises—so . . .

The Hollies are making tremendous jumps on the charts. They debuted last week at number 16 and this week "Look Through Any Window" leaped into the top ten at number eight.

Cher finally made it—she beat out the Byrds with "All I Really Want To Do." She's been chasing them for weeks and weeks now.

Cher's everlovin' Sonny also made his way into the top ten this week at number ten with "Laugh At Me." So between them they now have three records in the British top ten! Quite an achievement, isn't it?

Here in the U.S., Donovan released his "Universal Soldier" as a single, but in England it is a track on an E.P. However, the record is selling just like a single and this week finds it at number 15.

UPBEAT OF THE WEEK

It's definite now — there are three big B's in the world of music: Beethoven, Bach, and . . . The Beatles!!

That's right, The Beatles, and if you have heard their new record "Yesterday" with Paul McCartney in the solo spotlight, you can understand just what we mean.

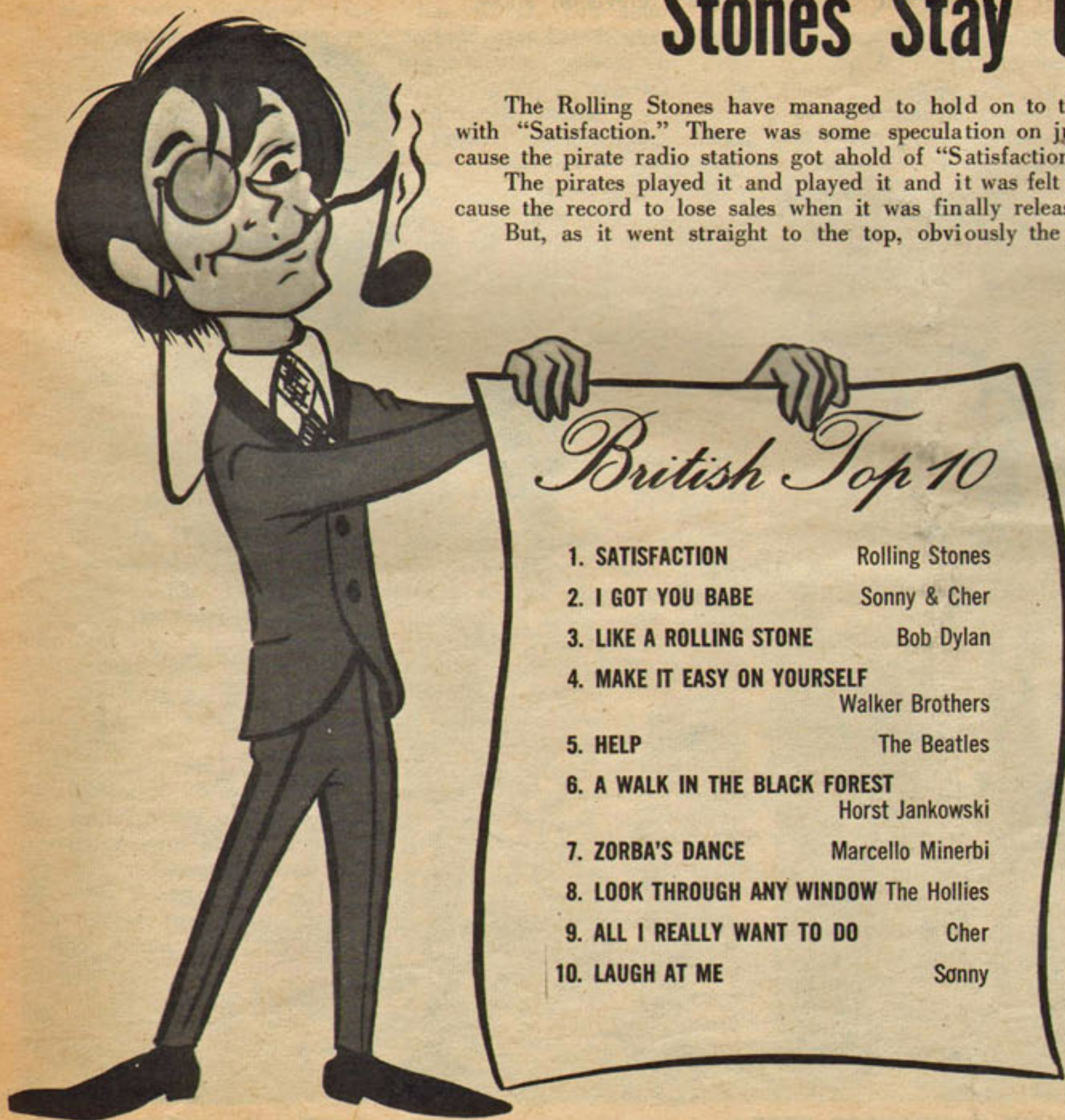
Certainly one of the most beautiful records to be released in a long while, Paul's tender crooning is accompanied by a string quartet of cello, viola, violin, and bass.

By Paul Alone

The song itself was written by Paul — and it is performed in a two-part counterpoint. The preceding term might sound like Greek goulash if you don't happen to be of a musical mentality, however by way of simple explanation and identification — it is the sort of thing one J. S. Bach was doing a few years back.

"Yesterday" is included in the selections on the British LP of "Help!" but Beatlemaniacs in Uncle Samland will have to be content to obtain it on a single 45 for now.

This soulful disc is already reaping glowing critical acclaim as it heads for the top spot on charts all across the nation.



HEADLINERS' HAIR BEAT

'Cool It' If You Iron Your Hair

By Robert Esserman and Frank DeSanctis

HOLLYWOOD—Hot irons—hot irons everywhere! What are all the girls doing to their hair?

"I wish my hair looked like hers, it's so shiny and straight." Sound familiar?

The BEAT has been asked by many of our readers to solve this problem and many other questions concerning girls and their hair. Providing the answers are Robert Esserman and Frank DeSanctis, who operate the famed "Headliners" in Beverly Hills, where many of the top movie and television stars are regular patrons.

To begin with, girls, ironing your hair can be done successfully providing you don't make the mistake of using a hot iron. So cool it!

Any hot metal object put to your hair can result in breaking it and may frizz it or dry it out. Through our experience we have found the best way to achieve the straight look is to use an electric air comb, a fairly simple process.

First we wash your hair, then towel dry it. Third, comb out the tangles. After this we take the electric air comb, start from the top of the head and comb the hair straight to the ends.

While we comb through your hair the hot air blows the hair dry and the comb straightens it. This method can be used as often as necessary. Unfortunately, you cannot use the hot iron method so often without severely damaging the hair.

Shiny and Healthy

We feel straight hair is attractive but you've got to remember your hair must always be conditioned. The most beautiful thing about long, straight hair is having it shiny and healthy looking.

Face it, girls, no matter how long the hair, split ends, dryness and stringiness *won't* make the guys' heads turn your way!

We find that the best method of conditioning hair is to apply a liquid conditioner to the hair with cotton. This is followed by wrapping the head in a towel, causing the heat from the scalp to drive the conditioner into the interior of the hair.

The process takes only 20 minutes for all the magic ingredients in the conditioner to really sink in—magic because after rinsing and drying the results can be really beautiful.

Quickie Method

For girls who are late for their dates, we have a quicker method, a conditioner that can be just poured over the head then set immediately. The results of both are "Like, Wow!" But, of course, the conditioner washes out with the next shampoo.

Long hair is groovy all right, but it requires constant trimming. The hair splits from excessive brushing, combing and weather conditions. Always try to keep the ends of your hair even and trimmed, trimming about once every four weeks.

The latest cut that requires little attention is the Headliners' popular "Guy Cut." The "Guy" is a short cut that needs little setting during the week because the line of the hair cut is trimmed around the contours of your head. We can honestly claim we haven't sheared one girl yet who didn't dig her new "Guy Cut."

Short hair is very feminine, if any of you gals have any doubts. Short hair can be styled in many different ways, each cut individualized to accent your best features.

Many girls are more conscious than ever before of short Do's, since there are so many extremes today in haircuts. Many new styles have come about as imitations of the Beatles' haircuts and those of Sonny & Cher.



HERE IT IS — the electric air comb in action.



ROBERT IS PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES to Pat Priest's hair. Pat, of course, is seen regularly on "The Munsters" television show.



FRANK IS PICTURED HERE busily working on one of the Headliners' regular customers.

Jan Says He'll Quit Song To Become A Doc

By Eden

A few short weeks ago, a young man named Jan Berry spent a few days in the hospital with a broken leg, the result of an accident which occurred on the set of a film which he was making with partner Dean Torrance.

For some strange reason however, Jan wasn't too overly thrilled with his new surroundings, and just as soon as he could get a hold of his new gold-plated crutches, he hobbled aboard his twin-engine, jet powered skateboard and spilt for home.

Crucial Question

Just before he left the hospital, your ever-present *BEAT* reporter was on the scene to ask Jan the crucial question of the day: Although it will never replace sidewalk surfing, have you tried hanging ten off of the mattress yet? To which Jan gravely replied in his most serious tones: "Yes, but now I hang my socks out on the line!"

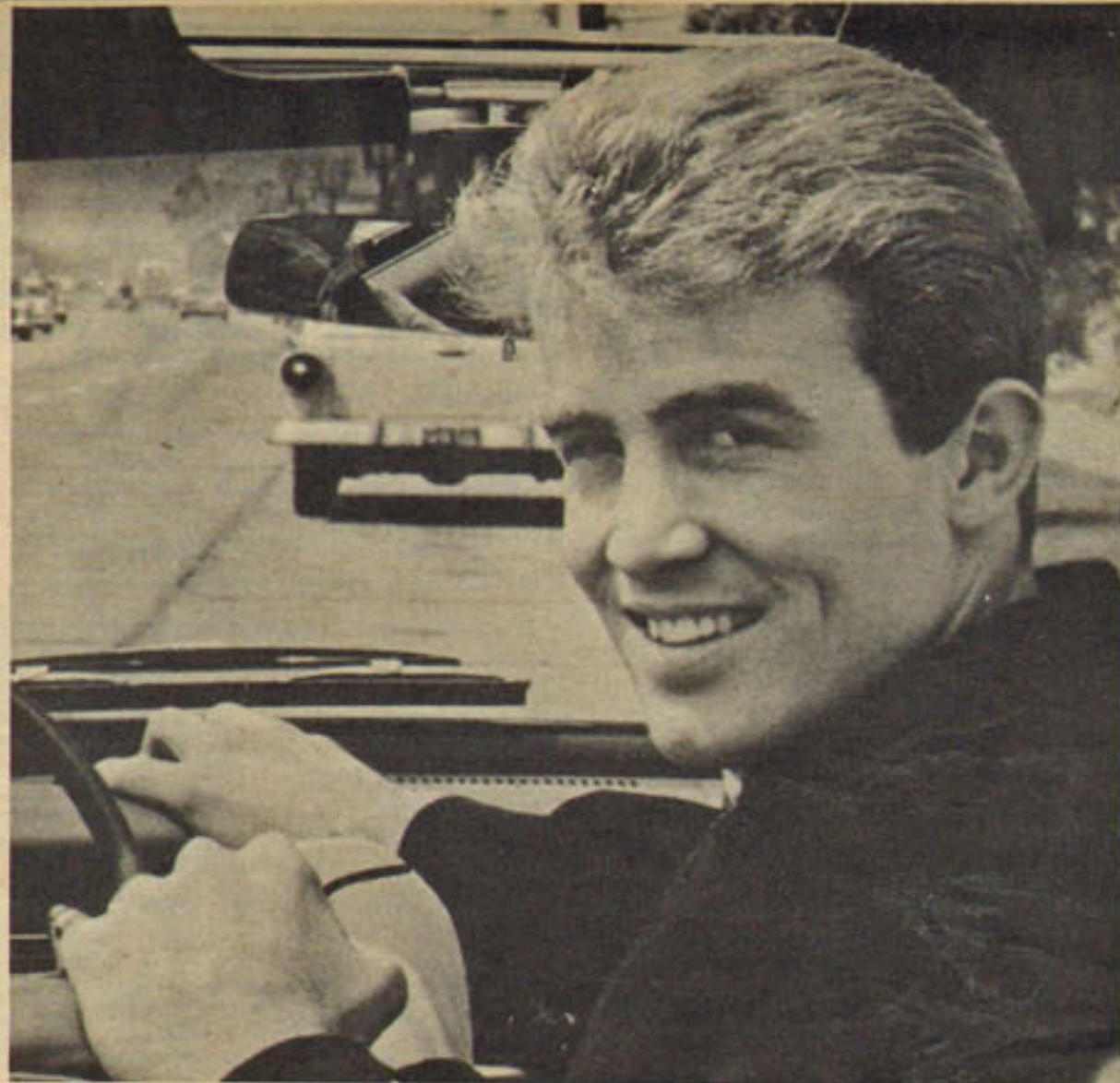
With that bit of philosophy clearly defined, your trusty reporter made a pilgrimage to the mountain-top hideaway of Jan Berry high in the hills of Hollywood for this exclusive, after-the-hospital interview.

Everyone — but *everyone* — has a first record. In discussing the very first record he ever made, with a chap by the name of Dean Torrance, Jan candidly confided:

"I had an old piano in my garage and I bought a tape recorder. This was when we were still in high school. So, Dean would come up all the time and we would fool around singing. And we had a group in high school of about five guys.

Strip Show

"We went down to Sixth and



JAN: NO REAL SURF MUSIC

Main with a bunch of guys one day to see the strip show (Ed. note: the preceding line is censored for all those readers under the age of 34 $\frac{1}{4}$), and we saw Jenny Lee. After the show, she passed out her "Bomp Bomp" cards and we took them all home and wrote a song that night about Jenny Lee."

Jan is a tall, handsome blond person who bears a close resemblance to some Greek-god type (please insert Greek-sounding name here).

He is also frequently mistaken for a surfer (hallowed by the name!). But hark! — on the subject of surfing, and surfing music, Mr. Berry adamantly proclaims: "There is no real 'surf music,' or 'surf sound.' There is just the 'sound' of the individual artists. We don't have a 'surf sound.'"

Yes sir, Mr. Berry sir!!

Little Old Lady

Undoubtedly you are all acquainted with "The Little Old Lady From Pasadena." (No Mergatroyd, *not* your grandmother; the hit record by Jan and Dean) But how would you like to be re-introduced to the

little lady in the form of a symphonic production? Well, hold onto your hot rods while your faithful *BEAT* reporter lays this next line of info on your eager ears: Jan Berry has conducted a symphonic orchestra and recorded an album entitled "The Jan and Dean Symphony Number One — in Twelve Movements!" Inside the album (if you can recognize them!) you will find all of Jan and Dean's hits, including Pasadena's favorite Senior Citizen, all with a symphonic arrangement.

Here is another side of Jan Berry: he hopes to perform the selections on the album at the Music Center in Los Angeles and then to use the proceeds to build a children's hospital and research foundation. He says, "After all, the kids paid for it. They're the ones who went to see our concerts and who bought our records. Why not build it for them?"

Grateful to Fans

Yes, Jan is genuinely grateful to his fans for what they have done for him and he seriously hopes to reciprocate when and where he can.

MAIL BOX

Dear *BEAT*:

Although I agree with suggestions to create your own message from Dylan's many ideas, I think there is more to his lyrics than that.

To many people Dylan's songs don't make sense. They are confused because they don't know how to explain the lyrics in concrete terms. I don't think they should try to explain them because his lyrics are something to sense and identify with, not to classify. Dylan's songs come the closest to expressing emotions in words than anything I have ever read or heard.

When I say emotions I don't mean just hate, love, or fear, but the feelings one experiences that are all, none or a combination.

The beauty of Dylan's songs lies in his lyrics and in his stylization. This is true wheth-

Then there is the question of Jan's *second* career — in medicine. Of his immediate plans for the near future, Dr. Berry-to-be prescribes the following for himself: "I am returning to California College of Medicine in the fall. I have already completed one year there. Otherwise — I plan to manage Dean's career as a single."

To Practice Medicine

"I plan to continue, as I have been doing, with my schooling in medicine. I want to practice when I receive my M.D. degree; it isn't just something to fall back on."

The movie Jan was making when the accident occurred has been temporarily postponed, but will be resumed in the Spring.

But what of Jan's future plans? Does he have any ambitions for his personal career for the future?

"Not for the next six months!!"

Oh well, we'll call you back then, Jan!

er he uses the traditional folk sound or the electric guitars. This is greatness and I'm all for it.

Helen Roberts

Dear Editor:

I've heard and read some comments about how the British pop papers are so superior to the American ones. They should only see *The BEAT*! I've read their papers and have found *The BEAT* to be ahead of them all.

How about a story on the fabulous Beau Brummels. You could mention their upcoming tour of England and that they'll be on *The Flintstones* — yes, *The Flintstones* — (as cartoon characters) later in the year.

Congratulations on your wonderful paper.

Marian Pearlman

Dear *BEAT*:

I think *The BEAT* is a great paper and I would especially like to thank you for all your articles on the two wonderful talented people — Sonny and Cher.

You have excellent articles and stories on them and all the other top entertainers.

Paula Nechak

To the Editor:

I have just started receiving *The BEAT* and want to tell you I think it is really the greatest. Our radio stations here in York, Pennsylvania, are rather behind so most of us listen to out-of-town stations. Your paper is a good way to keep up to date.

I happen to be a Beatle fan and your Beatle features are Tops! I saw them at Shea.

Judi Grove

Dear *BEAT*:

When I was in California for the summer I picked up a copy of *The BEAT* at a record store. It was even better than advertised.

Thank you and please rush my weekly copies to the East coast.

Monica Staar

MORE ADVENTURES OF...

THE EMPEROR

BY Mike McGuire

THIS WEEK WE FIND CAVENDISH AND HIS GRANDFATHER (WHO IS STAYING WITH HIM FOR A FEW WEEKS) TALKING TO COLONEL SPLENDID



LATER-AT THE PARTY...





AFTER AN INSTRUMENTAL STROLL down "Whittier Blvd." with Thee Midnitters on his **Shebang** TV show, KRLA's Casey Kasem (center) interviews San Diego television personality Bob Hower. Midnitters are (l. to r.) Willie Garcia, lead singer; Romeo Prado, trombone; Larry Rendon, saxophone; George Dominguez, lead guitar; George Salazar, drums; Jimmy Espinoza, bass; and Roy Marquez, rhythm guitar. Organist Ronnie Figueroa, not seen here, is hidden behind guest Hower.

DRAG RACERS' DREAM

KRLA's Streamlined Dragster Is Talk of L.A. County Fair

KRLA's twin candidates for the Automotive Hall of Fame are the talk of the county fair.

Both the handsome KRLA "A" and its streamlined stablemate, the lightning-fast Horsepower Engineering Dragster, are the center of attention at the annual Los Angeles County Fair, on the Pomona Fair Grounds.

The souped-up, highly customized, beautifully - restored "A" is being displayed in the KRLA booth on weekends for the duration of the fair, which runs until Oct. 10.

On weekdays the "A" moves out and the KRLA Match Competition Dragster is displayed in the same booth.

Dragster Fame

While KRLA's Corvette engine-powered Model-A has gained fame through daily appearances throughout Southern California, the sleek, needle-nosed dragster is gaining equal fame on the drag strips.

Built by Doug Robinson, who is owner of Horsepower Engineering and one of the most successful drag racers in the country, the Dragster is a dream to behold — one of the fastest machines ever to scream down a drag strip.

For those concerned with mechanical specifications, we'll leave the description to Rod & Custom Magazine, which featured the Horsepower Engineering Chrysler-powered rail in its August issue:

"Torrid '57 Chrysler runs stock at 392 cubic inches, with Herbert push rods, while C&T helps out with a modified crankshaft. Herbert rustles lifter action with a specially ground roller cam. M/T pistons are aluminum, circled with

Ramco rings. Aluminum rods are also M/T items.

Into Orbit

"Chrysler heads compress 6.5:1 and were modified by Tims Precision Engines. Cragar intake manifold boasts modified GMC 6-71 puffer and Hilborn low-profile injectors for some furious co-ordinated activity when 75 percent nitro is pumped and the Schiefer magneto is lit.

"All power is directed through the torque tube and rear end out to Halibrand mags lighting up M&H skins. Activity stops in less than eight seconds from blast off with help of a 12-foot Diest ribbon chute and dual Airheart dies binders. Speed at re-entry tops 201 mph. Cockpit offers all the comforts of dragging — black naugahyde, plushly presented by Ron's Top Shop of Monrovia. Yellow enamel covers streamlined beauty right out to the nose where torsion bars, Speed Sport spokes and Pirelli tires hold up the front. The 1½ inch diameter .049 thick tube chassis was built by Horsepower Engineering and has wheelbase of 150 inches."

Watching from the grandstand while the big boys fire up doesn't impress Doug and his crew. Their first entry into big league A/A fuel racing takes a back seat to nothing else on wheels.

More About "A"

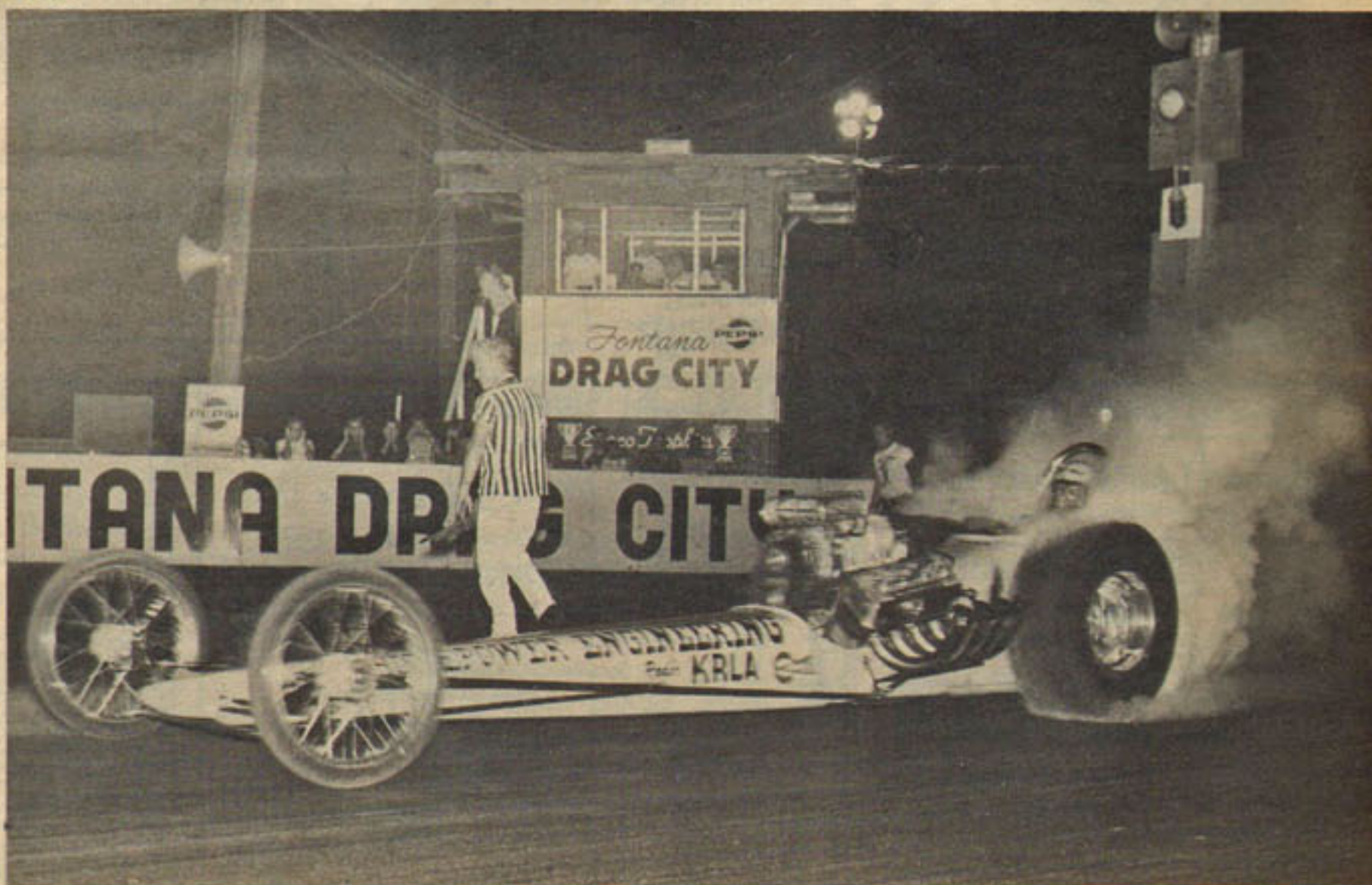
Perhaps only rodders are still with us at this point, following the exacting description above, but here are couple of other items concerning the splendid old KRLA "A", which draws more oohs and ahhs now than it did back when it was

first introduced as the pride of Henry Ford in 1929:

In last week's story we accidentally left out the name of the man who is chiefly responsible for originating the mechanical and styling concept of the KRLA "A" and who has been responsible for restoring it to its present beauty. That achievement belong to Warren Hall, who has worked tirelessly at the project.

Warren, incidentally, is the brother of KRLA Program Director Mel Hall. Mell, who lives next door to a supermarket parking lot, furnished the hubcaps and several other accessories.

A reminder: when you see the "A" at the fair, be sure to ask for your free KRLA/Bardahl Maltese Cross racing decal.



... EQUAL FAME ON THE STRIPS

just letters



Dear BEAT:

I would like to direct this letter to the English girl (Mail Box Aug. 28) who was so baffled by the "frantic desire" of American girls to go to England. Perhaps I can clarify her confusion.

For the past two years I, too, have longed for the day when I will set foot on England's shores, but to afford myself a better chance to meet the "stars" is the very least of my reasons. In these past two years, I have had the wonderful experience of writing to twenty-one English pen pals, and I have drawn the conclusion that the English are the friendliest people in the world. I am fascinated by their generosity,

politeness and their attachment to tradition. In England, people take time to live; progress and "fast, big business" is of minor importance.

Even though I have never experienced the "glorious weather and climate" of California (I am a Pennsylvanian), I would eagerly welcome the rain and fog of England as a novelty, if nothing else.

So you see, when we Anglo-maniacs seem so determined to go to your homeland, it is for more sincere and deeper reasons than mentioned in your letter.

Thank you,

Roberta Manbeck

P.S. Thanks for the greatest pop magazine or newspaper in all 50 states!

PERSONALS

To Pat Dutton of Sconthorpe, Lincolnshire England:

Remember when I told you to stick with me and you'd see your name in print? Well, what's better than seeing it in the fab BEAT?

Pauly of Fullerton

☆

To Cathy Davies of Manchester, England:

This is the highest honor ever bestowed upon a pen pal, their name in the fantabulous BEAT. Gene Pitney, The Kinks, and Joey Paige rule — right?

Chriss

☆

To KRLA:

This is just a small and late note to publicly thank KRLA for helping me to see "Help!" It was just great, and I let everybody know that I saw it with the help of KRLA. Thanks.

Susan Qualici

☆

To Rachael Lara:

So you knew Bob (wonderful) Eubanks was playing my Teen Topper. . . . Well, why didn't you let me know instead of Susan. I had no idea and when

he said, "Hi Pat," I nearly fainted. I didn't know what to say and I ended up with, "Oh, I didn't know. I was watching television." Thanks loads. Oh well, that's what you get for having a secret crush on a disc jockey.

Hi Bob.

Luv, Pat H.

☆

To Cathy De Vaney of La Habra:

Please write to me because I forgot your address! I've got some very important news from Peter and Gordon.

Rosalie of San Pedro.

☆

Dear BEAT,

I've noticed most rock 'n' roll groups that hit big are male groups, like the Rolling Stones, Beatles, DC5, Herman's Hermits, etc.

Girls have all those men to swoon over and even the younger girls have Dino, Desi and Billy.

Now, all you talented girls, us boys need some girl bands to swoon over and collect pin-ups since we're too young to buy Playboy!

So how about some female Hermits? Simi Sam

Fan Clubs

(For information from any of the listed fan clubs enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope.)

SOUL INC

c/o Dewey Reeves
1616 N. Argyle Ave.,
Hollywood, Calif.

ROLLING STONES

Tina Zink
130 E. Greenwood
La Habra, Calif.

MISSING LINKS

Laura Best
2125 S. Crescent Heights
L. A. 34, Calif.

BARBARIANS

Kathy Doyle and
Juliet Butterworth
400 John St.,
Manhattan Beach, Calif.

JOEY PAIGE

Mary Lutes
7311 1/2 Seashore
Newport Beach, Calif.

SAL VALENTINO

Patti Uliana
7629 23rd St.,
Sacramento, Calif. 95832

PAUL REVERE and THE RAIDERS

Kylie Schribner
7216 S. E. 30th
Portland, Oregon

DUSTY SPRINGFIELD

Peter Jones
200 W. 57th St.
Suite 1204
New York, N.Y.

EVERLY BROS.

Catherine Jennings
95 S. Burritt St.,
New Britain, Conn.

WAYNE NEWTON

Robin Blair
347 Steele St.,
New Britain, Conn.

BILLY J. KRAMER and THE DAKOTAS

Susan Caughron
2334 South Kella Ave.,
Whittier, Calif. 90601

HERMAN'S HERMITS

16537 Sunset Blvd.
Pacific Palisades, Calif.

SONNY & CHER

4705 W. 191 St.
Torrance, Calif. 90503

DINO, DESI AND BILLY

Debbie Kent
6514 Oakdale Avenue
Woodland Hills, Calif.
91364

The above information is provided as a service to our readers. Accuracy of the information you receive is the responsibility of the officials of each club.

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Even ordinary spys listen to extraordinary KRLA



CASEY'S QUIZ

By CASEY KASEM

A number of years ago, a family in Beaver Dam, Wisconsin came to a decision. For some time they'd been wondering whether it would be wise to fulfill a long-time ambition and move to Southern California, and they finally decided to take the big step, hoping everything would work out. One of the family members was a small boy who later went on to become president of his high school, a prominent area athlete and a member of one of the most successful vocal duos in record history. And he still turns a little pale every time he remembers the day they almost decided not to go West!

Answer: Bobby Hatfield of the Righteous Bros.

Back issues of the KRLA BEAT are still available, for a limited time. If you've missed an issue of particular interest to you, send 15 cents for each copy wanted, along with a self-addressed stamped envelope to:

KRLA BEAT Suite 504 6290 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, California 90028

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3/31 — BEATLE TITLE CHOSEN
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4/21 — INTERVIEW WITH PAUL McCARTNEY
4/28 — CHIMP EXCITES TEEN FAIR
5/5 — HERMANIA SPREADS
5/12 — HERE COME THE BEATLES
5/19 — VISIT WITH BEATLES
5/26 — FAB NEW BEATLE QUIZ
6/9 — BEATLES
6/16 — BATTLE OF THE BEAT
6/30 — PROBY FIRED
7/24 — BEATLES TOP STONES
8/7 — DYLAN
8/14 — HERMAN
8/21 — STONES TESTIFY
8/28 — KRLA PRESENTS THE BEATLES
9/4 — BEATLES . . . IN PERSON NOW!
9/11 — THE THREE FACES OF BOB DYLAN
9/18 — PROTESTOR BARRY McGUIRE
9/25 — SONNY

HELP! . . . HELP! . . .

Sue in San Diego

HELP!

I need somebody! That somebody is a girl named Sue who lives in San Diego and joined my fan club for Herman's Hermits, but forgot to put her last name and address. Please help me! Write to: Greer Eagleson, 9191 Randall Avenue, Whittier, California.

Beatle Cards

HELP!

I'm making a vest made of Beatle cards but ran out. If any BEAT reader has any extra Beatle cards please send them to: Robert Julius, 12117 Havana Avenue, Sylmar, California.

HELP!

We need teens between 14-17 to join our newly formed Teen

Amateur Movie Group. All we require is that you live in the vicinity of Alhambra. We need a stage crew badly. If you are interested call Mike at 284-8966.

HELP!

Female drummer-vocalist wanted. Ages 14 to 15 in the Upland Ontario-Alta Loma area. Please contact Gloria Hamblin, YUkon 2-1929.

Pictures To Trade

HELP!

I have a lot of pictures of all British and American entertainers that I will trade for any pictures of the Beatles or Rolling Stones. Be sure to list three choices for each trade. This includes Beatle Cards. Please enclose stamped, self-addressed envelopes for picture swaps. Please

do not fold pictures. Send to Pat Enos, 677 Larimore, La Puente, Calif., 91744.

L. P.'s To Trade

HELP!

I have three L.P.'s that I want to trade for anything by Chuck Berry, The Supremes, The Righteous Brothers, James Brown or Dionne Warwick. I have "Jan and Dean—Command Performance," "The Kinks," and "Kinks-Size." Please write to Fran Dorfman, 1206 N. Amalfi Drive, Pacific Palisades, Calif., 90272.

Snare Drums For Sale

HELP!

Must sell snare drum, symbols. Sixteen inch, eight inch snare drum is a St. George, blue sparkle finish. Please write Jack Krevoy, 2812 Anchor Ave., Los Angeles, Calif., 90064.

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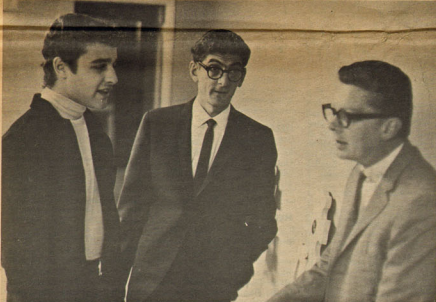
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THE ROLLING STONES, in town for a recording session at RCA, stage a reunion with the KRLA disc jockeys. From left: Bob Eubanks, Bill Slater, Charley O'Donnell, Charlie Watts, Keith Richards, Dick Biondi, Brian Jones, Dave Hull, Bill Wyman, Mick Jagger.



SAL MINEO IN CHAT WITH KRLA'S DICK BIONDI, CHARLIE O'DONNELL

TV Execs Produce Big New Pop Show, Then Shelve It

A new rock TV series described by insiders as rivaling *Hullabaloo* and *Shindig* in quality and produced by an award-winning staff may just wind up a might-have-been. *The BEAT* has learned.

With movie star Sal Mineo as regular weekly host, the projected series of weekly showcases for the best in pop and rock is titled *TJ's*. A first sample program, or pilot, has already been filmed but is sitting on the shelf at ABC-TV. It

had been scheduled originally for a time slot on the network in the fall of 1966.

Stars of the pilot show are the Dave Clark Five. *The BEAT* learned, in keeping with the program's intended policy to feature one young star or group each week. Produced by Emmy award-winning Jimmie Baker, *TJ's* is directed by Steve Binder from the *Danny Kaye Show*. Both Baker and Binder have deep and varied experience in musical productions on television.

First seen as a natural twin to *Shindig* on ABC-TV, the new series later suffered the fate of many programs in television — a change of heart and mind by the highly placed executives.

"It should have got on the air," an informed source told *The BEAT*, "but now the only way it will is if something else, some other program falls off. Then it could fill the opening. What a shame — it was much better than either *Shindig* or *Hullabaloo*."

READER CALLS FOR ACTION

Protest Songs Fine, If They Offer Hope

The BEAT received a rather interesting and thought-provoking letter recently which we felt we would like to share with you. It was written by one of our readers, Paul Shactee.

Dear *BEAT*:

P.F. Sloan's "Eve Of Destruction" seems to be a very hopeless and pessimistic song with regards to ever finding solutions to the problems which are bugging and terrifying so many of us today.

Over all, it is written as though the person was looking at the world with only one eye. He just sees everything ugly.

Sure, these ugly things do exist but I'm fed up with protest songs that just state truths which are only part (and a small part too) of the big reality of life.

If Sloan is trying to be as truthful as Bob Dylan he is doing a poor job. Dylan feels that there is much hope in the world by penning such songs as "Blowin' In The Wind" and "Chimes Of Freedom."

Admittedly, Dylan does sometimes get depressing with his thoughts of despair but he still knows that there is hope.

For a great protest song one would have to look around at the freedom chants of the American Negro which definitely state that they have so much hardship, yet still they are sure that they will ride at the front of the bus and "overcome."

Protest songs are good for pointing out injustice, wrongs, problems and causes for things

but they should be completed with the thought of overcoming the wrongs.

When people stop and listen to a song that says there's no hope, "We're on the eve of destruction," they get driven to the depths of despair and darkness.

The Indians have had a long string of injustices done them and can now find voices with the tongues of Peter La Farge ("Ballad of Ira Hayes"), Buffy Sainte-Marie ("Now That The Buffalo's Gone") and Johnny Cash. All of them are Indians.

As of yet, the Spanish-Americans remain silent, yet they are often treated miserably. They and other Latin minorities are being drowned in the Negro tide. The Negro also has long awaited attention and concern and final action in response to his ceaseless struggles.

So what I'm trying to say is that if you really want peace and security you have to do something about it. Don't just listen. You must sing out too!

Buy a record and make it number one but if you really want change, you have to push for it. And to get into the feeling of doing something one has to know that there is hope. He mustn't let songs saying "Forget it, you're bound to die" turn him around.

BE A DREAMER

Road to Success Paved in Dreams

by "Elinore"

Fellows and gals, have your folks and your teachers told you to quit that dreaming? If so, don't listen to them — go right ahead and dream!

Some of our outstanding successes in show biz were dreamers, but adults are funny, so don't mention this to them. Mention Edison, who tested thousands of filaments to light his lamp, and through these tedious experiments kept right on dreaming that it could be done. Da Vinci sketched jets and subs hundreds of years before anyone else could believe that such miracles would be possible.

Walt Disney has said, "You don't work for a dollar. You work to create and have fun." His special joy is Disneyland because he can keep adding and perfecting, while movies are finished and unchangeable.

Great Dreamer

Now to get back to show biz — where many *BEAT* readers would like to be, let me mention one of the greatest dreamers on the scene — Roy Orbison. Not only because of the collection of dreams in his "In Dreams" LP, but because of the wonderful inspiration woven into the fabric of his songs.

Characters in his songs often have humble beginnings, just as you and I, and we get a personal life from their optimism or success. In "Blue Bayou" when Roy sings about "saving nickles, saving dimes; working 'til the sun don't shine", he becomes one of us. In "Uptown" we wish along with him, "One of these days I'm gonna have money . . . a big car . . . fine clothes . . ." and in "Working for the Man", when he declares, "I'm gonna BE the man!", we decide we WILL be, too.

For we see what dreams can do. Roy not only has five cars and wears fine threads — Italian style. He has a million dollar contract with MGM; record sales on Monument of over 20 million discs, (4 million of "Oh, Pretty Woman"); six tours of the United Kingdom where his fan club membership is well over a thousand; and he's composed close to 200 songs, many published by Acuff-Rose. How's that for a success story?

Hard Day's Night

The Beatles were dreamers too, and for those who still

believe success just fell into their laps, more should be said about their early struggles. How Ringo pounded the skins 12 hours a night, working with almost every group on the stand. How the Nurk Twins — John and Paul — wouldn't give up without a final try when luck was down. How George progressed from simple chords to his terrific lead of today by practicing tirelessly on his dozen guitars.

Now you may wonder what all this has to do with you? You don't visualize like Da Vinci or Disney. You don't have the persistence of Edison, the fantastic voice and mind of Orbison, or the unique background of a Beatle.

But you do have a mind with not only an INTELLIGENCE LEVEL but a CREATIVE LEVEL as well. You need only recognize it and develop it.

Here is how you will do it:

- (1) Dream
- (2) Visualize
- (3) Create

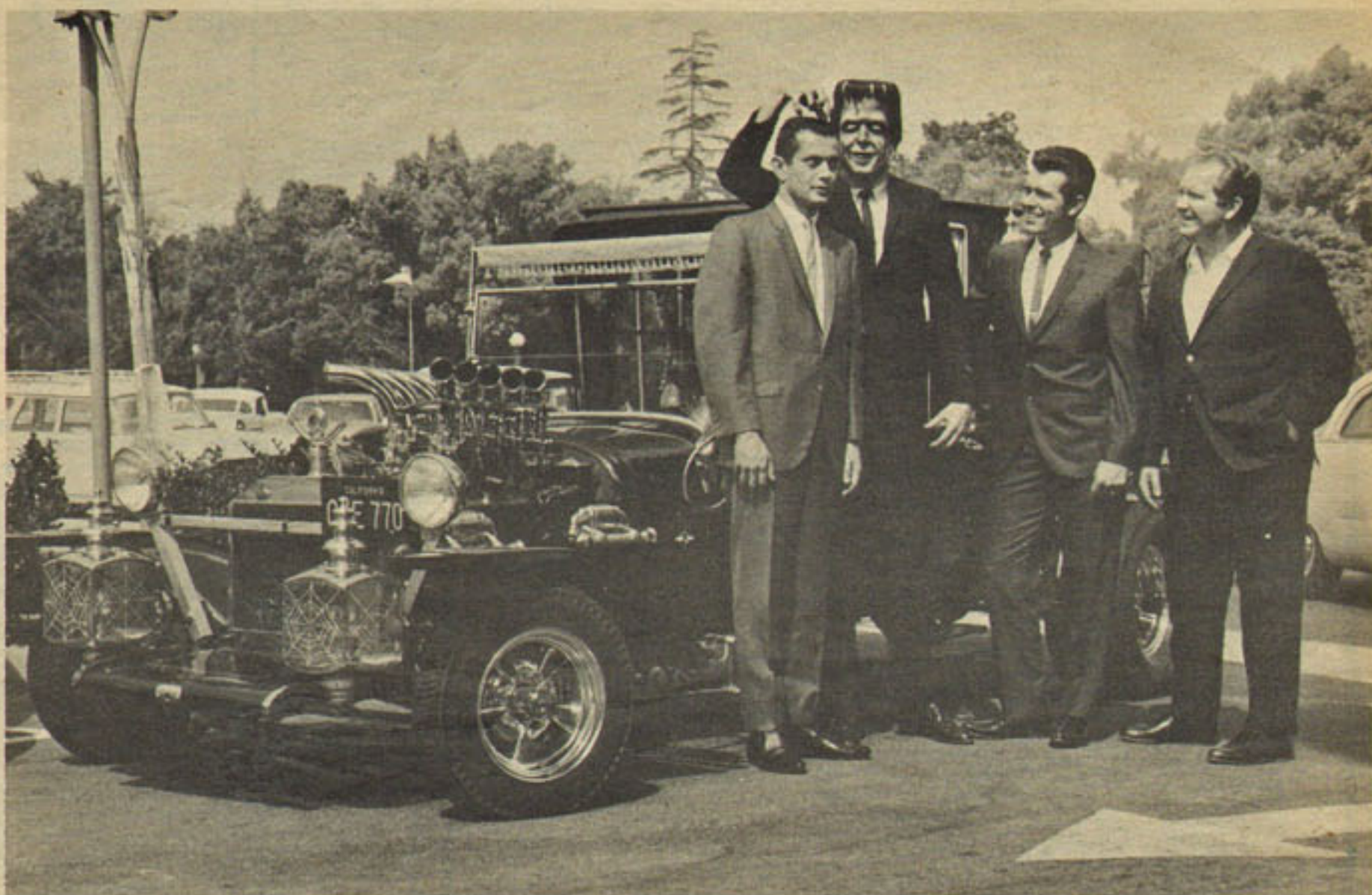
Do Something

The secret of success of course — and here is where your parents and teachers will agree — is to do something about your dreams. If music is your desire — wonderful! You know the left side of your brain controls the right side of your body, and vice versa. Practice a piano and you will learn to use both sides of your brain at once. I feel the same is true of many other musical instruments. Tell this to Mom if she objects to you having a drum kit in your room! If you want your parents to sponsor an instrument or a typewriter, tell them it's to develop manual dexterity — an indispensable job skill you'll be needing.

If you're still not able to promote an instrument, use your voice to sing. (That may be just the move to prod your family into action.) Let's say you don't have the swingin' style of Elvis, or the fantastic vocal range of Roy. But you remember lyrics and sing more or less in tune, on key, not too flat. So now you can practice your breathing and phrasing, and work on tonal quality, depending on the type of music you are singing. Now you may need a tambourine to shake and you're in. Sing with a group and earn the bread to buy that Electric Guitar and Amplifier you've been dreaming of. Gals, you don't even need the tambourine. Just learn to express yourself with your hands as well as your voice.

In addition to developing your talent — music, gardening, handicraft, cooking, or whatever, keep in mind the positive approach with things you don't do well. Instead of saying "I can't", say "I'll try".

Which Car Wins - 'Shocks' or 'Jocks'?



HERMAN MUNSTER GIVES DAVE HULL a hypnotic argument that his "Munstermobile" is still king of the road. Bob Eubanks and Emperor Hudson laughingly insist that he's dead wrong. Herman drove by the KRLA studios to take the boys for a scenic drive through the cemetery, only to discover that his Munster Roadster was no longer in style.



WITH ASSISTANCE FROM DICK BONDI, Dave proudly prepares for a spin in the most regal coach in existence—the KRL "A".



BYRDS' GENE CLARK (right) describes their visits with Beatles—both in England and Southern California—to *BEAT* Reporter Louise Criscione and KRLA DeeJay Bill Slater.

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This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	1	LIAR, LIAR	The Castaways
2	2	BABY I'M YOURS	Barbara Lewis
3	5	THE "IN" CROWD	Ramsey Lewis Trio
4	4	HELP I'M DOWN	The Beatles
5	6	DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC	Lovin' Spoonfull
6	13	IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR	Wilson Pickett
7	7	UNCHAINED MELODY	Righteous Brothers
8	11	EVE OF DESTRUCTION	Barry McGuire
9	12	TAKE ME FOR A LITTLE WHILE	Evie Sands
10	3	LIKE A ROLLING STONE	Bob Dylan
11	10	WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE	The Animals
12	9	YOU WERE ON MY MIND	We Five
13	26	HANG ON SLOOPY	The McCoys
14	29	TREAT HER RIGHT	Roy Head
15	18	MOHAIR SAM	Charlie Rich
16	8	ROSES AND RAINBOWS	Danny Hutton
17	21	THE TRACKS OF MY TEARS	The Miracles
18	35	LOVER'S CONCERTO	The Toys
19	24	YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES	The Fortunes
20	25	AGENT OO-SOUL	Edwin Starr
21	19	SUMMER NIGHTS	Marianne Faithfull
22	28	CATCH US IF YOU CAN	Dave Clark Five
23	15	HEART FULL OF SOUL	The Yardbirds
24	16	DOWN IN THE BOONDOCKS	Billy Joe Royal
25	27	SINCE I LOST MY BABY	The Temptations
26	36	KEEP ON DANCING	The Gentrys
27	31	DAWN OF CORRECTION	The Spokesmen
28	—	DRUMS A GO GO	Hollywood Persuaders
29	—	UNIVERSAL SOLDIER	Donovan
30	—	EVERYONE'S GONE TO THE MOON	Jonathan King
31	32	HOME OF THE BRAVE	Bonnie & The Treasures
32	34	GIRL FROM PEYTON PLACE	Dickie Lee
33	38	THE WAY OF LOVE	Kathy Kirby
34	33	HOME OF THE BRAVE	Jody Miller
35	39	WITH THESE HANDS	Tom Jones
36	37	YOU'RE THE ONE	The Vogues
37	40	I LIVE FOR THE SUN	The Sunrays
38	—	EVERYBODY LOVES A CLOWN	Gary Lewis & The Playboys
39	—	JUST A LITTLE BIT BETTER	Herman's Hermits
40	—	I KNEW YOU WHEN	Billy Joe Royal

