The Byrds 'Turn, Turn, Turn, Turn' on Again
KRLA's Dave Hull looks over his new teen nightclub with Gary Bookasta (left), executive vice president of the "Hallbalaozer." The new club, which will be the scene of The BEAT Pop Music Awards Dinner Dec. 8, will stage its grand opening Dec. 9. It was formerly the Moulin Rouge, famed as the world's most lavish and glamorous nightclub. You'll find more details inside on pages 9 and 10. 

MAIL TO: Pop Music Poll, KRLA BEAT, 5920 Sunset, Suite 504, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

Finalists - Outstanding Female Vocalists of 1965

Brenda Holloway
Gina Black
Dusty Springfield
Joan Baez
Cher

PETULA CLARK
MARIANNE FAITHFULL
CONNIE STEVENS
TINA TURNER
LESLIE GORE

SEND BEAT GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS TO YOUR FRIENDS FOR CHRISTMAS

Inside the BEAT
Young John and George... 3
Gary Lewis Dreams of Girls... 3
Not Recording Easy... 4
Adventures Of Robin Boyd... 5
Rising Sons - Up In West... 7
For Jeremy - What Now?... 7
Agent G9B - Coffee Polisher... 8
Letter To Beatle Fans... 11
Some Can't Win 'Em All... 11
For Girls Only... 12
A Dylan Fan Speaks... 12
Stones Still Rolling... 15
Up Dees And Gells... 15

The BEAT is published weekly by KRLA Broadcasters by BEAT Publications, Inc. 5920 Sunset Blvd., Suite 104, Hollywood, California 90028. U.S. and foreign serial subscription prices, 87 per year. Application to mail second-class postage rates is pending at Los Angeles, California.
Gary Lewis Dreams Of Girls And Chaos

By Carol Dekk

He lounged in the luxurious living room of his home and described his ideal girl for this BEAT reporter.

"He is Gary Lewis. His ideal girl is 5'10" (he's 6'), a brunette with brown eyes who can "take orders instead of give them" as well as "get up in the morning and be beautiful."

"He hasn't already asked for a major miracle he went on to describe what styles he likes to see on girls. "I love a good skirt on a girl, 'cause I like to look at a girl's legs. I like bell bottoms too, they're OK but the girls are getting to look too much like guys."

His taste in girls' hair styles runs to extremes too. He likes long (brunette) hair worn like Cher's or short (brunette) hair worn like Barbra Streisand's.

Digs Cool Pants

For himself, he says, "I dig cool pants and boots." And he even wears good pants and boots! Sprawled across a chair in his living room, Gary was a shocking contrast to the staid room in his bright orange velour shirt and green corduroy pants with black boots.

"Gary just plain likes girls, particularly the fan type. His idea of the perfect audience is "some place like the Cow Palace packed with girls and pure medlem."

He likes medlem so much that he says the Playboys' all-time greatest concert was one that was pure unadulterated madness.

"We were playing this one in New Haven, Conn., he recalled with delight. "The stadium held 6,000 and was packed. There were 15 acts and we all shared this one huge dressing room that was 200 yards from the stage. We had to run through the crowd to get to the stage."

"We were the second to last act and we watched the others come back all torn and beat up. We were scared—scared to death."

15 Police Officers

With the help of 15 police officers Gary and the Playboys managed to get on stage and do the show, but getting off stage was something else.

"We got killed, literally killed," Gary exclaimed, looking strangely very alive. "All 6,000 of those girls must have been right on top of us. We had to get all new uniforms after that one."

Gary's idea of heaven may be a chaotic audience but he does have one complaint about such audiences.

"I don't dig it when they leave their seats," he explained. "If they'd just stay right there and do whatever they have to and don't throw things!"

Gary's had everything from scissors to combs to poems thrown at him during concerts. Carl Radke, the group's bass player, has even been hit by a can opener. They love their fans just as long as they don't throw unidentified flying objects at them.

Let His Hair Grow

Gary is one of the few male performers tapping the charts today that hasn't let his hair grow into a British style, but he admits that he didn't try it once. He let it grow during a tour because he said, "I just had to do what it was like, and I dug it." But after the tour was over, his long hair kick was over, too, and he cut it back to its present length.

The Playboys have had a few personnel changes, but now the group is permanent, Gary says. The Playboys are Tommy Tripplehorn, 21, lead guitar; Carl Radke, 23, bass; Jim Kelmer, 23, drums; John West, 26, corduroy, and Gary, 20, lead singer. Gary used to play drums for the group but has switched to singing and playing guitar.

A corduroy, by the way, is an amplified accordion. Gary says he can't understand why everyone insists on calling it an accordion when it's a corduroy. What does it look like? "An accordion," he said.

Gary, who has been playing drums since he was two ("I was then on, whenever we had visitors, he always insisted on giving a little show kneeling behind the settee. The first time he ever got a big urge to play the guitar was when he was 8 years old. His brother Peter bought one and George promptly tried to learn to play. Eventually, he formed a small group with some friends and they went along for an audition at the Speke British Legion Hall. The main act did not turn up, so George's group played instead. They only knew two songs and once they had done both of them, they started again. In the first and went on playing the same two over and over again!"

Even as a child, George was concerned about the clothes he wore. Today he designs much of his own clothing and then has them made up for him. But a few years ago, George had to take matters into his own hands. His father explains that he and his wife used to enrobe some of the local old-time dancers, and George used to get quite a big chuckle out of the wide-bottomed trousers that most of the dancers were wearing. "He decided to do something about his own because he said he didn't want to be old-fashioned, so one day, when I bought him a new pair of flannel slacks for school, he sat up till late at night and altered them on his mother's sewing machine until his narrowness was narrowed to his satisfaction."

These are just a few of the many little Beatle snapshots which are in our BEAT scrapbook, but it's time to put the book away now.

If you will join us again next week, we'll re-open our scrapbook and take a look back into the childhood of one Mr. Paul Beatles, MBE as well as his three long-haired companions.

See ya then, lovey. Cheerio!

'Hold On' For Herman

Hold on, it looks like they have finally made up their minds.

Yip, executives at MGM have decided on the final title for the book about Herman's Hermits just completed.

It's to be called "Hold On!" and not "There's No Place Like Space."

The title comes from one of the 10 new songs that the boys recorded in the movie which is produced by Sam Katzman.
Is Recording Easy?

You can’t possibly appreciate records until you actually witness the blood, sweat and toil which goes into making them.

The whole thing seems so easy, doesn’t it? The singer goes into a recording studio and sings the song through once—maybe twice. The A&R man keeps one eye on the lead sheet and the other eye on the performer. The engineer twists the buttons and pushes the levers in the control room until both he and the A&R man are completely satisfied.

It’s as simple as that, right? Wrong! It’s not anywhere near as simple as that. Take for instance Joey Paige’s session last night. The BEAT arrived on the scene at about 7 o’clock. Tiny Studio C was already crammed with Joey’s fans and well-wishers.

Alas, there were no seats left and the mighty BEAT had to stand! It wasn’t really so bad though, because we stood in the back with the “executives.” At least, that’s what Marshall Lieb tried to tell us they were.

Fidgety Marshall

Marshall A&R’d the session. He’s such a kick to watch—the man never sits still. Never. He’s either tapping his finger or his foot in time to the music or else he’s jumping around giving signals to the musicians.

Marshall’s a top A&R man—one who settles for nothing short of perfection. If he hears a wrong chord he stops the whole thing and the musicians go through it again. And again. Until it’s just right.

Of course, this makes for a lot of takes but it also makes for a fantastic sounding record in the end. If the end ever comes, that is.

On Joey’s session Marshall decided to do the tracks first and then Joey’s vocal. They only had two songs to cut. The total playing time of both sides completed probably be no more than six minutes.

You’d think it wouldn’t take them much more than an hour or two to complete the whole show. Well, if you think that— you’re dead wrong. The clock kept spinning around. 7 o’clock—8 o’clock—9 o’clock. More takes. More wrong notes.

Studio In Stitches

To keep the session musicians from becoming discouraged, Marshall kept up a steady flow of ad lib remarks which threw the entire control room into stitches. It also eased the tension which had been building up inside the recording studio.

While Marshall kept talking and musicians kept playing, the clock continued its endless cycle. 10 o’clock—11 o’clock. Success! Both tracks were finally completed to everyone’s delight and a break was called.

It was at this point that one of the company big wigs came through the door and Marshall yelled: “Quiet everyone, money’s here!”

“Money!” laughed along with everyone else, inquired if there was by chance a party going on and was he supposed to bring the beer. Told that, of course, he was supposed to bring some goodies, he grinned: “Well, then you should’ve called me sooner.”

You’ve no doubt been wondering where Joey was all this time. After all, it was his session. Well, Joey made good use of his time by sitting in the control booth going over the lyrics about a million times. Then when he tired of sitting he would walk around the studio chatting with his fan club members or friends of his who had dropped by.

Joey wasn’t really feeling too well. He had a cold which he couldn’t seem to shake so he spent the entire night downing hot tea, cough medicine and throat discs. The break over and the instrumental tracks completed, they decided to do the vocal backing next. And another hour flew by.

When the clock reached midnight The BEAT staff decided we were just that—beat. We’d waited hours to hear Joey sing and Joey had waited hours to hear Joey sing too! But Marshall said no— not with that cold.

All those hours and only two tracks finished. Recording is not the easy business you thought it was, now is it?

Henry Older Than Herman

Herman’s Hermits may be a group of very young men but their song “I’m Henry VIII” sure isn’t.

In fact, the song is almost four times as old as Herman. It was written in 1911 by Fred Murray and first sung by a singing comedian named Harry Chapman. It was revived once by Joe Brown and his Bruvvers and now had another rebirth with the Hermits, who made it number one in America.

Voice Trouble

It was her voice that caused all the trouble—it refused to do anything she wanted it to. So the teaming of Savoy was treated to a gallant effort but one which ended in failure. Sandy just wasn’t ready to tackle the club scene.

Finally caught the Deep Six, the group which is making noise with “The Rising Sun.” The five man, one girl group is out of San Diego. They all dress alike (except the girl, of course) and all have short hair, except for Tony Scott whose hair development— it’s one of their biggest assets.

But what really distingishes the group, as far as I can see, is the fact that the Deep Six admit their sound is folk-rock. Not all groups are that honest, you know. No matter how folk-rock they are they refuse to admit that they fit anywhere in the folk-rock bag.

Byrds Say No

Even the Byrds, who many consider to be the founders of folk-rock, cringe at the mere suggestion that they are folk-rock with Jim McGuinn announcing: “We don’t like that label!”

QUICK ONES: Interesting note in the English papers saying that Lulu’s friendship with Herman is “blossoming.” I don’t know it. It wasn’t too long ago that they were heralding the Herman-Twinkle “romance.” But Herman told The BEAT that the “romance” never took place anywhere—except in some press agent’s imagination... Rolling Stones now are second to only the Beatles in world-wide record sales... Donovan has managed to get Rediffusion to pitch in about $30,000 for his television appearance. Ought to be some show, hope we get to see it Stateside... Belated Happy Birthday to Herman—now an old man of 18... Is Dave Clark really going to get himself a new nose? His old one looks all right to me... A little bird told me that Capitol withdrew the Beatles’ single, “Kansas City/Hey!, because it wasn’t selling... We have The Who got against The Yardbirds... The next Beatles album, due out in time for Christmas presents, will feature only Beatles compositions. Or so they say now... Plans for “The Assassination Of Mick Jagger” now scrapped. That was the movie Mick was set to make with friend, David Bailey.

Mick Jagger has come out with a prediction—England will have a good R&B scene before long. “People coming on now are different from the earlier ones in that they acknowledge they have a lot to learn and they are learning fast.”

The Stones have been hoping R&B would hit it big in their homeland ever since they began way back at the Crawdaddy. Guess they have done a lot to further their cause by proving that R&B does sell...
Adventures of Robin Boyd

CHAPTER FOUR
The next morning, Robin awakened happy as a lark.

It was Saturday, there was no school, and it was also the day she was going to try her wings for the first time.

Where was she going to fly off to? England, where else? And she already knew exactly how she was going to explain her absence over the weekend. She'd stayed awake all night until, after George the genie had rushed off, figuring out her plan.

Less than an hour later, Robin walked into the kitchen carrying a small suitcase.

"Good morning, mom," she said jovially.

Her mother looked up from the stove and gave Robin a wary glance. She had been fearing for her daughter's sanity of late, especially when she'd come home dragging a teapot. In fact, she'd sat up half of last night, going through the yellow pages in hopes of finding a nearby doctor.

"Good morning dear," she replied, trying to hide her fears. With a double-blink when she noticed Robin's suitcase. "Where are you off to?"

Robin crossed her toes (feeling her mother would have noticed had she crossed her fingers). "I'm going over to Catalina to visit Annette for the weekend."

Robin's mother dropped a plate noisily as her fears tripled.

"Aunt Zelma?" she echoed.

"The one you always refer to as 'that creep who lives out in the middle of nowhere on an island and doesn't even have a telephone'?"

"Mother," Robin said patiently, pausing for effect (she was fast becoming a chip off the old Genie). "I'm a grown woman now. I realize the importance of respecting my elders."

With this, she dashed out the back door before her mother tried to stop her (or became ill).

Person to Person

VAN: I love your natural hair. I think I'll go to that store after Sunday School. Ha. Please wear your Jim-glasses.

Martha, Jud & Kay

V.H.: Did you know the sun never sets on British soil? Well, it was once like that. Shall we demonstrate for the L.P.-5 Protestant Australia or start digging?

K. K. of W. C.

CHRIS: The Junior Court is better than the Senior Court.

Kathy

DANNY DE LACY: I'm still waiting for you to come back to The Rose Garden.

Linda

the empire State Building. She flew backwards for a better look at the famous landmark and immediately blushed. Eiffel Tower. Now, really.

But at least she was doing something right. Since this was obviously New York, she headed in the right direction. And moments later she was happilyting further Eastward across the choppy Atlantic.

Half an hour later, surprised that her wings weren't even tired. Robin came to rest on a coil of rope at the end of a cluttered pier.

"London?" she breathed hopefully, noticing clouds of fog hanging the shoreline. And, for a change, she was right.

Why had she chosen London as her first stop on her weekend flight? So who chose? She had only aimed as best she could and here she was!

And what was she going to do about it?

One need hardly ask, need one?

After resting for a moment and drinking a bit of run water out of an old shoe (which tasted rather good, all things considered), Robin straightened her glasses and flew off to find the Beulees. (To Be Continued Next Week)

Beryl Booth: Happy Anniversary. What better way to announce four months of happy correspondence than thru the fab BEAT?

Pauline

George: Please send me a lock of your hair and some pictures. It's your turn to write.

Brenda

Faith: I want my false eyelashes back. G.R.

Linda Noble, Surrey: Thought you might like to see your name in THE BEAT. If you're roaming around "Jolie Olde London Town" and pop into Mick or Brian, say "hi" for me.

Tina

Lynniejay, El Paso: Merry Christmas early. Can't think of a nicer present than THE BEAT for the whole year.

Patty

Jim Mcguinn: Hope you found my note on the floor of your car. Next time, don't leave your checkbook on the front seat. The show was fabulous.

Sharon

Rebecca Schneider, Seattle: Reh, this is the greatest newspaper in the world. How do you like your name in it? Senya

Chris S., Orange: I know how much you love Peter A. so I won't make fun of him any more. O.K.?

Mary

Caves and Chippe: Thanks bunches for the gear party you threw for me on my birthday. I'm still picking confetti out of my hair.

Johnee

John Lennon: Sorry we took your shirts. Please forgive us.

C.A.F.

Master Control: Congratulate the Flying Ace for me. Say "hi" to U-2.

Deuce

THE BEAT

December 4, 1965

The Bizarro World

CAVENSHOW IS NOW DREAMING THAT HE IS IN A GIANT FISHERMAN'S ABOUT TO BE EATEN!

C Adventurous

NEW MUSQUATCH

C AGAIN THINGS LOOK BAD FOR CAVENSHOW, BUT HE STILL HAS A CHANCE....

THE GIANT HAS LEFT TO GET SOME KETCHUP...

WHAT CAN I DO? I KNOW... I'LL HIDE IN THE MASHED POTATOES....

The Feared Giant

WHEN YOu SAVE MY LIFE?

FOR A MINUTE THERE I THOUGHT I WOULD BE....

IS THERE ANY HOPE FOR CAVENSHOW NOW?? YOU'LL FIND OUT NEXT WEEK

THE EMERSON

THE KNICK OF TIME....

GREAT MUSQUATCH

EATEN!

ANOTHER ONE OF CAVENSHOW'S BRILLIANT IDEAS!!

NEXT WEEK

SOON I WONDER WHERE THAT LITTLE GUY WENT... ON WELL I'LL TRY WHAT THE REST OF MY DINNER....
Q: I am fifteen years old and my folks don't want to make me go to bed at ten o'clock on school nights. They seldom succeed, but we get into arguments about the subject far too often (it makes me feel awful because we're very close in other ways). How can I convince them that I don't need more than eight hours of sleep? I get up at 7:30 and so do they. If I go to bed earlier than 11:30 or twelve, I'm awake at 6 a.m. I tell them that, but they won't listen. What can I do?

(Sandle C.)

A: Since you and your folks are close, they probably wouldn't mind a bit of ribbing. The next time you get up at six a.m., after having been hurled off to bed at ten, make sure they're awake by cooking breakfast. In large, noisy kettles. Get the picture? So will they.

Q: I'm rather average looking, which doesn't bother me much, but I do have this problem. Moles. I have about six of them on my neck and it's just horrible. Is there anything I can do except go to a doctor? If not, will any doctor do this and could you tell me the price? I'm desperate.

(Recky M.)

A: No, no, no, there isn't anything you can do except go to a doctor if you want them removed! Any other method would be unbelievably dangerous, possibly even fatal. Go to your family doctor. If he can't help you, he'll send you to someone who can, and will be able to tell you how much it will cost (it shouldn't be too much because the "operation" is performed right at the doctor's office.)

Q: This is a dumb question but here goes. My girlfriend asks me over to her house nearly every Saturday afternoon, and I like to go over there. I think I'd ask her to go steady if it weren't for this dog of hers. It lays around all over the furniture, and when I come home from an afternoon at her house, I look like a Saint Bernard. It's a white dog with long hair. Should I just say something about this? Do you think it'll see her off?

(Bill M.)

A: Why don't you just ask her to bring out a whiskbroom and brush you off just before you leave her house? That should get the point across without your having to come right out and say it. Doubt if she'll totally give you the brush if you handle the matter this way.

Q: I bought a pair of wool knee socks and they're very cute. There's only one problem. They make me itch like I can't believe. I'm embarrassed to wear them because about five minutes after I put them on, I look like I belong in a zoo. I can't afford to get another pair so what can I do?

(Andrea P.)

A: Do like many girls do. Wear a pair of nylon socks under the knee socks! Clever, no?

HINT OF THE WEEK

I've found a great way to make extra money, by going into "business" with my girlfriend. I can draw and she can write crazy things, so we make cards for people. They tell us what they want, you know, something they can't find in a store, or something really nutty, and we make the card by hand, and the envelope! We made $10 last month which might not sound like much, but it sure came in handy.

(Sharn T.)

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

RISING SONS UP IN WEST

The Rising Sons are coming up in the West.

After performing at night spots around the area for the last seven months, the group has signed an exclusive recording contract with Columbia Records and will cut their first single, which should be released soon.

The Rising Sons are Taj Mahal, Jesse Lee Kincaid, Gary Marker, Ry Cooder, and Devlin Kelley. Terry Melcher, who has had great success producing records for the Byrds and Paul Revere and the Raiders, will produce all of the group's records.

Lead guitarist of the group, Ry is 21 years old and plays five different instruments. He's native of California.

Jesse Lee Kincaid, 21, rhythm guitarist, is from Detroit but was raised in California. He met Taj Mahal in Boston and they both formed a folk and blues duo. They came west early this year and formed the Rising Sons.

Taj Mahal is the oldest member of the group, 23, and the leader. He was raised in New England and is the group's lead vocalist. He also plays harmonica, tambourine and several string instruments.

NATIVE CALIFORNIANS

Bass player of the group is Gary Marker, 22, another native Californian. He took up the clarinet at the age of nine and has since learned to play the alto saxophone, drums, cello and double bass.

The group's drummer, Devlin Kelley, 22, another native Californian. He started playing drums at the age of 11, switched to guitar at 16, and back to drum after a three year hitch in the Marines. Devin also plays saxophone, piano and bass. He is a cousin of bass player Chris Hillman of the Byrds.

With as many instruments as these five have they should be able to come up with a really new sound. Watch for the Rising Sons coming up in the West.

CROWD SHOT - Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs must have someone important on the other end of the telephone as they crowd into booth at MGM studios during filming of "When the Boys Meet the Girls."
Dear Susan

By Susan Frisch

I would like to know where I can write to Elvis and be sure of his getting my letter.

Carol Henderson

You can write to Elvis in care of R.C.A. Victor, 6363 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California.

Can you please give me the address of the Leaves, other than a Fan club?

Leanne

You can write to the Leaves in care of Penthouse Recordings, 9025 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, California.

Can you please tell me if Glenn Campbell is married?

Linda Katano

Yes, Glen is married.

Will the Beatles be back next year, and can you also print my address so I may have Beatle pen pals from all over.

"Beatle-Nut"

First of all, yes, The Beatles will be coming back next year. Here is your address so people may write you: 1453 - 70th Ave., Oakland, California.

Are you absolutely sure that it was Jane Asher who appeared in "Help" for about 15 seconds?

Wendy Mills

Yes.

When did John Lennon start wearing his contact lenses?

Diane May

John began using them about 6 months ago.

Can you please give me the address where I can write to the Supremes, other than a fan club?

Mike Vans

Motown Records, 6200 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California.

Can you give me the address where I can write to Sonny and Cher concerning some business?

George J. Ziblay

Write to Sonny and Cher in care of Greene/Stone Publications, 7115 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California

What is Robert Vaughn's address?

MGM Studios, 10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, Calif.

At what address can I write to Peter Noone and be sure of his getting it personally?

Lori Joseph

Write to Peter at 9 Chestnut Lane, Roby, Liverpool, England.

Has Bob Dylan written a book?

Henrietta Calderon

No, Bob hasn't written a book as yet, but we're hoping for one.

Is Dave Clark married?

Karen Springer

No, Dave isn't married... yet!

How tall is Marianne Faithfull?

Marianne is 5 feet 5 inches tall.

Are the Silhouettes the group that recorded "You've Got To Hide Your Love Away," an American or English group?

Puzzled One

The Silhouettes are all English.

Can you tell me who recorded the song, "Nobody I Know?" And do you think there is any hope for me and Bobby Sherman?

Deanne Wilson

Peter and Gordon recorded that song. If you don't mind competition then there is hope!

How can I get the British version of "Help?"

Jerry Albert

The best thing for you to do is ask your local record stores to order it for you.

Can you please tell me what kind of cars the Beatles have?

Ruth Morgang

John has a green V.W., a blue Ferrari 350 G.T., a white Mini, and a black Rolls Royce. Ringo has a Paud Vandyke, which is maroon, John's old Rolls Royce and a maroon Mini. Paul has a blue Aston Martin D.B. 5 and a white Mini. George has a white Aston Martin D.B. 5, and a green Mini.

Where can I write to Donovan?

Steffi Berkowitz


Can you please tell me Sam the Sham's real name, and of what nationality he is?

Hope Gimuel

His real name is Domingo Samudio. He is Mexican-American.

Does Sally Fields, Gidget, date Bobby Sherman?

Larry White

No, she doesn't.

Eric The Loser

Eric Burdon of the Animals had to spend an extra day in America on their last tour because of a lost passport.

"I lost my passport—a fun took it. I thought my road manager was looking for it and he thought I was. So there was a mixup. I wanted to meet Ray Charles and I was going out to see him, but I had to go to the Embassy instead.

But Eric used the rest of his time in America to work on the book he is writing.

I spent a lot of time in New York collecting material for my book. This was the last trip planned for collecting material and when I have finished I will transcribe my notes onto a tape recorder. I'm taking my time with the book. I don't want to rush it into a jam.

It deals with race relation and music, which are directly involved with each other, people I have met and things I've seen," he explained.

"But fellas, I don't have any money either," says Eric Burdon of the Animals as Charles Chandler, right, tries to nail him for the criages and cokes consumed by the boys during a Hollywood recording session.

Best For Beatles

The Beatles are the best and they demand the best to go with them.

For their upcoming December special on BBC they have signed two of the top entertainers in the world. And they don't stick strictly to English entertainers either.

For this special they have signed an American, Henry Mancini, and an Englishman, Peter Sellers.

You always know that you're getting the best if it's a Beatles production.
Dishy 007 Once Was A Dreary Coffin Polisher

Down this darkened alley, and just around that corner, and... WATCH OUT!!! It's agent 007 — licensed to break every female heart in sight! Yes, we're talking about none other than our favorite spy-guy, Sean Connery.

Sean is currently in Hollywood putting the wraps on his latest film for Warner Bros., "A Fine Madness," which co-stars Joanne Woodward and Jean Seberg. No fancy spy-tacular this one, instead Sean plays an average, everyday, violently impulsive poet from Greenwich Village. Well, at least it is a change of pace for our fast-moving friend.

Sean was born on August 25 in Edinburgh, Scotland (yes, his name is Irish!), and though his father drove a lorry in order to support his family, Sean can trace his ancestors back to the Scottish Highland Kings, not to mention a bit of the Celtic blood in his family tree!

Hard though it may be to believe, Sean has not always spent his leisure moments dashing from bullet to boudoir. Quite on the contrary — Sean put in his share of time as a milkman, a cement mixer, a bricklayer, a steel bender, a printer's assistant, a lifeguard, and a coffin polisher! Mr. Connery also served for three years as a seaman in the British Navy as a trainee with a gunnery outfit and as a member of an anti-aircraft battery during World War II.

Sean's first introduction to the world of show business was really accidental, when he happened to run into a lorry driver on a holiday in London. His friend then was in the musical "South Pacific," and suggested that Sean try to fill a vacancy which had occurred in the show. Then, lo and behold! Much to the surprise of nearly everyone — including Sean! — he was hired, and spent the succeeding eighteen months as a chorus boy in the show.

After "South Pacific," Sean appeared in a small repertory company, and then went on to do his first work in films. His first movie was a low-budget item entitled "No Road Back." Sean subsequently appeared in several Hollywood-produced movies, including "Hell Divers," "Another Time, Another Place," "The Frightened City," and several others. He returned to London and succeeded in gaining a good deal of critical praise for his co-starring performance with Claire Bloom in the BBC's television adaptation of "Anna Karenina."

Bond Role

And then it happened. The readers of the London Express chose Sean as their ideal actor to portray the part of one Mr. James Bond in "Dr. No." Yes, they created a giant. There has seldom been a series of pictures which have received such general popularity from the public, and never have pictures in a series chalked up the phenomenal grosses which now stand behind all of the James Bond pictures. And every day that they are re-released, they are even more successful!

Now? Well, girls — I'm afraid that all we can do now is just wait for December to roll around again. Why? Well, that's when the next "Bond" picture — "Thunderball" — will be released. Can you think of a nicer way to "kill" a Christmas vacation?

I can't!!! Merry Christmas, James!

Rock Show For Adults?

All you Flintstones fans are going to have to miss your favorite program one time. It's being preempted on Jan. 28 to make way for a rock and roll video special called "Swing-Ding at T.J.'s." ABC-TV and sponsors Procter & Gamble are going to try to put on a rock program that will appeal to the older generation, but you teenagers will be allowed to watch too.

The show will be in a 17th century London setting and will feature the Dave Clark Five. Encores for the special will be San Meeno and Phil Spector.

What Happen's To Jeremy Now?

By Louise Criscione

A press party is one of the best places to see people and pick up on all the latest happenings and Pat Boone's party for the Lovelaces was no exception.

One of the nicest couples at the party was Chad Stuart and his pretty wife, Jill. Since Chad and Jill now live here permanently it seems that I am forever running into them, which isn't bad, is it? He had hardly said "Hi" when he started in a mile a minute to tell me all about his new Mustang GT which he considers to be the most fantastic thing ever made and I guess his is!

Feb Car

It's green with black upholstery and wood paneling. The only fault Chad can find with the car is that it has horses (Mustangs, of course) firmly implanted on the backseat upholstery and Chad pronounces them "a bit childish" so he's having them taken off.

When I found out that Chad was going to England for 21 days I tactlessly offered to take care of his new Mustang for him to make sure that the battery didn't run down. I thought it was very generous of me but Chad declined with the flimsy excuse that while he is away the horses are being removed and a stereo is being installed.

Well, all of that is fine and dandy—but what about Jeremy? Controversy has wagons on ever since Jeremy left to do "Passion Flower Hotel" in London. The first reports were that the duo was breaking up. This they both denied emphatically.

The "will they, or won't they?" died down for some time and then Chad began making appearances on stage with Jill and the question then became "Will the old Chad & Jeremy become the new Chad & Jill?"

Jeremy Calls

In London, Jeremy received word of this new development and immediately phoned Chad. What was going on? Even Jeremy didn't know!

Several heated phone conversations later Jeremy was apparently satisfied that all was well and that Jill was merely filling in for him while he was doing the play.

It probably all boils down to too many people trying to stick their fingers in too many pies. Jeremy wants to be a singer and an actor. Chad would rather be a singer and record producer. Jill wants to be an actress but she also likes singing. Kind of like the eternal triangle, isn't it?

The whole mess will shortly be resolved though. Jeremy's "Passion Flower Hotel" is folding up and when it does he will be free. Logically then, he and Chad will once again be a team. But what happens to Jill?

Personally, I hope Chad & Jeremy get back together again. Jill is certainly a doll but she and Chad singing together looked like an English version of Sonny & Cher. Not that that's bad — but Chad & Jeremy were much better.
Hollywood's Moulin Rouge Rocks In!

GRAND OPENING DEC. 9

The Showplace of the World Becomes The Rock & Roll Showplace of the World

The Palace Guard enter Hollywood's finest new club (left). Dave Hull is caught trying to "borrow" a uniform.

Dave Hull's HULLABALOO

6230 Sunset
Across from Palladium

Featuring
The Palace Guard

Plus

The World's Top Recording Stars

(Follow The Beat for details on scheduled guest appearances)

* Continuous entertainment—on three stages—including one of the world's great revolving center stages!
* Continuous dancing—Good Food—All the Glamor and Showmanship of Hollywood's Finest.
* Home of the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame—Footprints, Handprints and Momentos of the great rock stars.

Rock with Dave Hull at The Hullabaloo

Ages 15-21 — NO MINIMUM — NO COVER — ALL FOR $1.50 ADMISSION

Special Premiere Dec. 8 Hosting The Beat's 1st Annual Pop Music Awards Dinner
Charlie-O: Sense of Humor Behind the Innocent Look

"I was born August 12, 1932, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—which makes me 21 years old now! So begins Charlie's story about Charlie!! Please continue, Mr. O'Donnell.

"I graduated high school at 16, with a scholarship to Theatre Arts Institute, and later went to Catholic University in Washington, where I was an English major. I left there after a short time and went back to radio, but one of these days I'm gonna finish—really!"

Child Star

Charlie is somewhat of a veteran actor in radio, going all the way back to the days of The Lone Ranger.

"I've mentioned several times that Casey Kasem's career and mine sort of parallel each other. We were both child actors. Casey was on all the big shows—he got all the money!—because he was doing "Lone Ranger" and "Green Hornet." I played Hiawatha and just about every child part in some of the great children's stories."

Now, you may all wonder how a big-time, professional disc jockey—such as Charlie—begins his career in radio. Well..."When I was in high school, I used to do a disc jockey show on the PA system!!"

Prior to the morning assembly, I'd give weather reports, and who was late to class that morning, and sort of inner-school chat and gossip. You know: "The basketball team lost again last night, just like the KRL Apes always do!"

Charlie got his first professional job in radio at the age of 17, and followed it with several other successful jobs in the Pennsylvania area, finally winding up at station WHAT in Philadelphia in 1952.

The station was one of the first to ever play rock 'n' roll and 'n' b', and Charlie remained there for eight years, building a fine reputation for himself. "At 21, I was one of the youngest program directors in the country."

The time I was 23, I worked my way up to station manager, and spent about five years in management, getting a pretty solid background in radio. Somewhat later, he entered the field of television as somewhat of a pioneer, and had one of the first all-night TV shows. It was six hours long, six nights a week, and it was filmed in a studio with an electric camera—which means that Charlie performed all alone from one o'clock to six o'clock in the morning every single night."

Life With Dick

In the early 1950's, Charlie first became associated with Dick Clark as his announcer—and his life hasn't been the same since! Although Dick has become one of Charlie's closest friends, he has also been his greatest source of "practical joking."

"For nine years now, every time I do an announcement—let's you see on camera is my face. Dick is usually giving me a hot foot, or rolling down my sock, or pulling up my pant leg, or untying my shoe laces, or tying them together, or whatnot."

"I finally got a chance to get even when we did the special for KRLA a year ago. I handed Dick the microphone and said, 'Go ahead, Dick—say whatever you want,' and in front of millions of people I finally got a chance to pull his pant leg up. But I was blamed! He said, 'Oh Charlie's always a joker!'"

Charlie has already appeared in two motion pictures, including the soon-to-be-released "Rock Hudson" flick, "Blindfold." But this is not the end of Charlie's aspirations in showbiz. "I want to do everything! I would like to continue acting, but my secret ambition is musical comedy, because it's the combination of everything I have tried to develop—talent-wise—in myself."

He also enjoys dabbling in painting—which he is currently studying three hours a week—and occasionally indulges himself in a little writing. Now, if you will turn your radio dial to 1110 every morning about 9:00, you can indulge yourself in the delightful experience of listening to Charlie "dabbling" in a very fun-type radio show. We'll see you then, Charlie.

---

NOTICE

The KRLA BEAT Has Openings For Six Representatives From Each School!

EARN EXTRA MONEY as a circulation representative for the nation's most popular newspaper for young Americans. If you enjoy reading THE BEAT, we'll pay you to introduce it to others in your school.

HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO: Fill out the form and send it to KRLA BEAT REPRESENTATIVE, 6290 Sunset, Suite 504, Hollywood, Calif., 90028. The first six applicants from each school will be appointed.

WE'LL SEND YOU all the necessary information to become a successful KRLA BEAT Representative. You will earn handsome profits on each subscription you accept. Earnings are unlimited, because THE BEAT is America's fastest-growing newspaper. Every teenager should be a subscriber.

---

KRLA BEAT Subscription

SPECIAL OFFER—Subscribe Now
SAVE 60% Of Regular Price
□ 1 YEAR — 52 ISSUES — $3.00
Enclosed is $3.00 □ CASH □ CHECK
Send to: ____________ Age ____________
Address: __________________________________________________________
City ____________ State ____________ Zip ____________
MAIL YOUR ORDER TO: The BEAT
1401 So. Oak Knoll
Pasadena, Calif.

---

Thru Dec. 5

Bud & Travis

Dec. 7-Dec. 19

Hoyt Axton

At Doug Weston's

Troubadour

9083 Santa Monica Blvd, at Dogney, L.A.

STUDENT DISCOUNT — MINORS WELCOME

RESERVATIONS
908-8188

---

KRLA Beat

Page 10
Open Letter To Beatle Fans

Hello there, fellow idiots!

Now that we're all together we can talk about some things we wouldn't DARE talk about among Herman's Hermits fans (even though you probably are one - I am.)

We've got to admit it. We Beatle fans ARE letting our thoughts wander from just George, John, Ringo and Paul. Think back. Haven't you during the past week, thought about how yummy Herman is? Maybe it isn't Herman - perhaps it was Donovan (or Dave Clark, or Mick Jagger). Oh sure, you're probably saying, "Yeah, well, sure, but George is my very favorite."

Now think back a few months. When you went to the Beatles' concert. How did you act? Were you just sitting there listening to them? Why? Because you could see no reason to scream. Or were you one of the few who ran up to the stage? Why? Because you wanted to be able to go up to your friends and say "Hey, guess what I did that I bet you didn't." Well, I'll admit that I just sat and listened to them. I didn't scream either. Well, once when George went to pick up his guitar. Now that you've been honest with yourself do it again. How did you act a year ago. Weren't you more than a bit more hysterical? You were! What happened between you and the Beatles? Was it Peter Noone, Keith Richards or the boy across from you in Spanish? Whoever it was, he did something to change the feeling you had for Paul or John or Ringo or George. But aren't you happier now?

Maybe it was that Ringo got married. Sure you always loved George but it made you wonder how long it would be till George went to the altar, too.

All right all you Beatles fans, I see that a lot of you are wearing doubtful looks. You're not so sure you ARE Beatles fans. You are, but you have other interests, that's all. We've all grown up a bit, too. But all the same, deep down inside we'll always be Beatles fans even if right now we're beginning to wonder (and wander.)

Just remember, BEATLES 4 EVER!

Karen Call
Mililani, California

Paul McCartney - Have your thoughts strayed from him?

Bonos Blow One—Oh Well, Can't Win 'Em All

In the language of show biz, Sonny and Cher have finally "blown one."

The trade industry newspapers came right out and said flatly that the couple who wowed Jacqueline Kennedy laid a royal egg before the visiting princess and her husband.

At the specific request of Princess Margaret, Sonny and Cher joined Bob Hope, Polly Bergen and the Freddy Martin Orchestra in entertaining at the WAIF charity ball.

But the critics called their segment the low point of the evening, criticizing them for their far-out dress during the highly formal affair and for performing too long. There were loud hisses and catcalls from the audience before they finally gave way to Bob Hope, who immediately got the entertainment back on the right track.

With America going all-out to entertain the royal couple it was considered a high honor to be asked to perform. But Sonny and Cher - despite their great popularity among teenagers and young adults - apparently found out the hard way that it's dangerous for an entertainer to step out of his element.
Meet the Leaves: Not Falling but Soaring

As a Dylan Fan Speaks,
The BEAT Listens

At twenty-four years of age, Bob Dylan is the voice of a generation—and he has a whole generation listening intently to every word he sings and writes.

His influence has inspired reams of words to be written, sung, and spoken, including a poem submitted to The BEAT by one of our readers—Beverly Boynton.

Beverly has followed Dylan’s efforts and the following poem is her own personal expression of the feelings she experiences while hearing his songs and reading his poetry.

mr. dylan

This strange young man of whom I speak
I never have nor will ever meet with eloquent mind
Perceptive and grand
He plays reality
Right into his hand
Manner is modest
Face is kind
This type of person
You rarely find
We love his work
And his fame
He writes of dream-places
Where people are tame
Hate is absent
And people’s faces
Are lined with laughter
Free of graces
Like a robin
On the highest tree
Where his heart lives
I’d love to be
He’d put you down
If you criticize
And looks at life
Through x-ray eyes
When you hear his laugh
You will smile
When his serious
You think awhile
Phony people
He’s exposed like dogs
And cruelly bugs
Under logs
If you’re a phony
He’s first to know it
Can’t hide facts
From this young poet
Don’t waste time wondering
What’s inside his head
There’s much to learn
Listen instead
And come morning
When sun climbs up
I’ll drink wine
From my coffee cup
And dream of eden
So far away
Where waters wash
Hateful away
While he speaks of life
And we listen
Gazing out the window
Raindrops glisten
Somewhere soon
I hope we find
This utopia
If the blind
Open their eyes
So they can see
Mr. Dylan’s message
to you and me

For Girls Only
Rhyming Problem

By Shirley Poston

I have a problem (which is hard-
ly news to anyone who’s read this
column before). And you’ll be hap-
py to hear (sure you will) that I’m go-
ing to tell you about it all.

It’s George.

You see, about two hours ago
I decided to write a cute little
poem for my weekly readings. And
since George is what (whom?) I
do most of that raving about, I
thought I’d make him the subject
of verse little verse.

Well, I ask you. Have you ever
tried to rhyme something with
Harrison? All I can say is lotsa
luck.

I’m almost embarrassed (but not
quite) (you know me) to tell you
what I managed to come up with
after spending all that time, but
here it is.

George
I gorge.

Ours.

Okay, you can stop that laugh-
ing right this minute. So I’m no
poet. George loves me anyway
(don’t wish you)

Say, have you ever heard of a
Bear Scare?

I hope not, because I’m won-
dering about you if you have. No,
seriously, there is such a thing
(would I lie to you about something
this important?). And it’s not
something you scare bears with
(fortunately). It’s a magic charm!

Yes, yes, I know, I’ve lost me
mind (still going through that
English phase, I am). I realize there
is no such thing as a magic charm,
but that doesn’t mean I believe
there is no such thing as a magic
charm. (Let’s face it, I am a true
simp.)

Anyway, a Bear Scare is a piece
of rawhide about the size of a
shoestring (foot type, not potato)
that’s tied in three knots around
your wrist.

Well, isn’t that easy to un-
derstand. Let’s take that one from
the top again. A Bear Scare is just
long enough to go around your
wrist after it’s been tied in three
knots, one for each wish you make
when putting the Bear Scare on.

Oh forget the whole thing.

Mid-Western Fad

Anyway, it’s a big fad all over
the mid-Western portions of the
country. After the wishes are
made, you can’t take the “brace-
let” off for one solid year. Which,
of course, makes all three wishes
true!

Like I always say, (I always say
that) there is no such thing as
a magic charm, maybe. So what
does it hurt to give it a try?

Oh, I have a feeling one of my
best friends is going to have me
drawn and quartered. Because I’m
about to do it again.

Every time she gets her weekly
copy of The BEAT, she gives me
a series of the world’s dritziest
looks. Why, you ask providing
that you haven’t drifted off to sleep
mid-column? Because she thinks
I am a thief.
The World Of Protest

Teenagers of today are an active, alert, inquisitive lot. They ask questions and they demand answers.

They want to know about everything. They want to know why adults don’t understand them, why protest songs are written and why they sell, why a musician can use the Beatles, and if one of the Beatles is secretly married.

They pose these questions to their parents, their teachers, their friends, and, relatively, to The BEAT. We can’t answer them all but we can pass them on to others. We can let other people who are doing the same thing do the same thing.

Destruction?

Dear BEAT/

I agree with Mary Andrews’ letter on “Eve of Destruction.” The attitude of the whole crowd of protestors seems to be “let’s show everyone how good we are by pointing out the bad in everyone else, or the “name by precedent” it’s not worth saving.”

I am thoroughly disgusted with all this nonsense. I am certain a right to be heard but you’ll not catch me listening to their putrescence! In evaluating the world situation, I believe the only thing he who ignores the good is just as blind and stupid as he who ignores the bad, and a good deal more irritating.

There are many kids (I’m 20 now but am talking about former thoughts and experiences) who care deeply about what’s going on in the world today but who have the sense to know that the world’s wrongs can’t be corrected by nasal-voiced draft-dodgers, which is what many of these “demonstrators” are.

Jeri R.

To THE BEAT:

I really see no point in Barry McGuire’s “Eve of Destruction.” The eve of destruction is no new thing to this world of ours. We’ve been in the verge of world destruction since the beginning of time.

The world didn’t go when the proverbial apple was eaten long ago and probably won’t go for quite a while.

If the song was written, it should have happened long ago. And now it’s too late—or is it? It really depends on our generation.

Millic Howell

Shindig Cast Off to Hawaii

Cast and crew of Shindig have gone to Waikiki to tape two shows. Guest stars for the two episodes are Sammy Davis, Ian Whitcomb and Len Barry.

Shindig regulars making the trip include host Jimmy O’Neill, Bea Benaderet, Don Murray, Shigridig alumni by Shermaa, Donna Loren, Glen Campbell, the Shindigs, Billy Preston, the Blossoms, the Welingtons and the Shindig dancers.

Dear BEAT,

I am writing this letter in connection with some of the statements Jane Asher has been making about Paul McCartney and her relationship with him.

Recently, she stated in a magazine, written exclusively about the Beatles, that not only was Paul very selfish, but that he was also blind to the fact that her “adultery” for him, as she called it, was real and that ours (this fans) was not. Not only this, but when asked, she firmly states that she and Paul have definite plans to marry. On the other hand, Paul states that “he is not engaged to anyone, and no date has been set. Yet, Jane openly contradicts him, in public no less, by making statements which practically call Paul a liar.

Why does she insist on saying such things? Doesn’t she know she is endangering not only Paul, but herself as well, by discussing what should not be said in the first place? It seems to me that Paul should not have written a song for exactly the same reason. Perhaps the fact of the matter is she isn’t really concerned with anyone’s happiness but her own.

In my opinion, the only thing Paul is blind to is the fact that Jane Asher is a fox; she is the worst kind of phony.

Pam Francis

Dear Staff,

There’s two sides to every story or so it goes. Right now I am torn between these two sides. It’s the age-old question—are they or aren’t they?

By they I am referring to Paul McCartney M.B.E. and Jane Asher. Everyone say yes, but they say no. I can and do believe them.

But there are times when every thing seems to point in the opposite direction. Why, oh why, can’t "trash" magazines stop all the lies and start printing the truth? Is that so hard? It’s magazines like these that can change a Beatle fan’s mind about her. And the same applies for any group—Stones, Animals, Byrds and the like.

Sure, they say “Don’t believe anything you read.” And what are we supposed to do—hibernate for the rest of our lives? We can’t help but hear, and doubt, only because we’re human and they are too.

Maybe I’m feeling sorry for myself, and I’m not alone. Maybe I’m just plain selfish.

Or maybe I’m feeling sorry for them—the people who conjure up and publish the trash. I’m feeling sorry for them because they have nothing better to do.

If they only knew that with a little bit more trouble, they could come up with the truth—that’s the only word I use, because it makes no more sense than any other word in the dictionary. And because the truth would also save us heartbreaks, the worry, tension and sleepless nights, and then a mal-adjusted printing press.

If they only knew . . .

A BEAT Representative

Best and the Beatles

Dear Editor:

An article which appeared in the October 16th issue of The BEAT moved me to write this letter. The following is in reference to the article about Pete Best’s law suit against Beatle Ringo Starr, Brian Epstein and others.

I suppose before I go much farther I should explain that I am an enormous admirer of the Beatles and I’ll have to admit partiality to Ringo.

When I first read your article I found it hard to believe that Pete Best could possibly sue them for such a large sum. I realize the Beatles earn a lot long way down the poorhouse but $45 million isn’t exactly a few shillings in any man’s wallet!

I have to agree that he has a perfect right to demand his “fair share” of the profits and recognition from those records made in Germany. He did the phrasing of those drums not Ringo and it’s only just that his name appear somewhere along the line. Personally, I can’t see how Epstein could afford to let an oversight like this escape him.

I have never been much of a Pete Best fan from the beginning and even if I did, I fear after this he would have lost my support. Best fans everywhere will be unable to see this court case without realizing his originality when it comes to the name of his new group—“The Best of the Beatles”. The thought of Pete Best leaving his band (should he decide to say ‘steel’; but I’m not one to stick my neck out) the name, reputation and fame of the Beatles is both misleading and deceiving. If he can’t find work or start working with his own name I dare say he can’t find work in the effect, he’s actually using the popularity of the Beatles to gain his revenge. He’ll have to give credit for his cunning, but he knows how to get publicity.

Then, to add insult to injury, he has the gall to come in now and earned title, to sell his new single.

I don’t know much about legalities, nor do I pretend to, but you won’t find me adding any of my precious pennies to Pete’s ‘fund’.

As a matter of fact, I’m quite curious to know just how many Pete Best fans there are who are willing to pay how many Pete Best fans there are?

Laurie Plattin

&
Inside KRLA

Hi gang. What's new out there in the land of "the station that's won the West"? Oh yeah? Well, there's a whole lot going on Inside KRLA as well, so c'mon in for a while, won't you?

I suppose you recognize the funny-looking horn over there. Well, as everybody knows—it belongs to Dave Hull, and the Hullabalooer has some pretty exciting news to blow on for us this week. Hi'ya Dave, what's up? I hear you have some pretty exciting news about a brand new night club?

"Yes, it's going to be called "Dave Hull's Hullabaloo," and it's the old Moulin Rouge. We have redecorated it and it's gonna be the largest and most glamorous nightclub for young adults in the world. The first opening night will be the night of The BEAT's Pop Music Awards ceremony, and we're all very excited about it.

"It's going to have the largest room with the finest meals for teenagers—with the lowest prices!—in the world. I want this to be a Mecca for teens—we will have the very biggest acts there, really great entertainment, and there will be two bands playing all the time.

"We will be able to accommodate a total capacity of 4,000 people in the club at once—2,000 in the dining area alone, at one time. Also, we can have crowds of up to 200 people dancing at one time, because we can roll out as much floor for dancing as we need.

"Also, it is just possible that the club will become the downtown headquarters for all of the KRLA DJs, and it's for certain that I will be there, so I will be looking forward to seeing everyone down there."

Most of you are probably supposed to be asleep when Bill Slater comes on the air every night at midnight—but since what you're supposed to do usually doesn't mean too much!—you will probably be interested in what Bill has been doing lately.

He has been accepting calls from all the kids in the audience to be taped and sent to our boys in Viet Nam. Pretty great, huh? Well, most of the people here at KRLA are pretty great, so it sort of figures. If you have someone in Viet Nam you would like to send a message to, or if you would just like to speak to all of the wonderful guys over there, why don't you give Bill a ring tonight?!

Those Lovable Losers—the KRLApes—are still trying to win a game, but so far they are upholding their outstanding record of an unbelievably large number of losses!!

The Beat from Shebang—Steve Bates, Ron Ramerez, Bud Schwimmer, Bob Rollo, Casey Kasem, Mike Loyet and Famous Hooks.

OUT OF SIGHT!!!
the newest real "BYRD" style sunglasses

$7.95 PAIR
PLUS 50¢ MAILING CHARGE

Simulated gold metal frames, including smashing, solid, stylish, (shaped up to protect your lenses from smashing), flat nose, decorative metal nose. By Tropic-Coll.

HOLE IN THE WALL
422 N. La Cienega
Fab Clothes
Groovy Accessories
For the "IN" Crowd
Phone: 652-7562

Hey!

Stop Worrying!

Here's an Easy Way to Solve Your Christmas Shopping Chores.

A subscription to The BEAT makes an ideal gift. Think of all your friends who like to read YOUR copy of The BEAT every week! They'll remember you all year long. Just send in the form below—and then forget about fighting the crowds to do your Christmas shopping. We'll send them a special gift card with your name attached. If you want to send more than one, simply fill in the additional names and addresses on a plain sheet of paper, enclosing $3 for each subscription. (P.S. If you're not already a subscriber, how about sending one to yourself?)

GIFT SUBSCRIPTION

To: (Name)  Age:
Address:  
City:  State:  Zip:
Enclosed is $:  From:
MAIL TO: The BEAT, Suite 304, 6230 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.
The BEAT Pauses To Remember

Every now and then The BEAT takes time out from reporting what's happening to report something that isn't part of the latest scene. This is one of those times.

Columbia Records has a new album out that is the sort of thing you may want. It's not by the Beatles or the Rolling Stones and there isn't an electric guitar on it.

It is John Fitzgerald Kennedy... As We Remember Him. It is part of the Columbia Records Legacy Collection and includes a set of two long playing records and a 242-page book with over 200 photographs.

The records trace JFK's life from childhood to the White House through the voices of people who knew him, including Adlai E. Stevenson, his mother, his brother, roommates at school and wartime shipmates.

The book includes pictures, official documents, over 70 reproductions of letters by and to Kennedy and a foreword by President Lyndon B. Johnson.

The tastefully designed Collection edition has just been released and all royalties from the sale of the records and the book will be donated to the John F. Kennedy Memorial Library.

---

Stones Still Rolling

The Stones have maintained their chart-topping position again this week, making it two weeks in a row for "Get Off Of My Cloud."

It should be interesting to see if the Stones can hold on for another week because they certainly have some strong challengers coming right up there behind them.

Len Barry has moved his "1-2-3" all the way up to number three this week. He has only been on the British charts for three weeks and this week he jumped from number 16. Maybe next week he will unseat the Stones?

Another record which is threatening the Stones is "My Generation" by The Who. These boys debuted last week at number 18 and this week have succeeded in moving all the way up to number four.

The Toys and their "Lover's Concerto" are doing all right in England too. They debuted last week at number 20 and this week finds the three girls in at number ten.

Those perennial favorites, the Everly Brothers and Elvis Presley, are practically back-to-back on the British charts. The Everly Brothers debuted this week at number 17 with "Love Is Strange."

The other top English favorite, Elvis Presley, is in this week at number 20. It's a funny situation. In the U.S. the old King has certainly had his share of trouble Hitler. But in England he finds himself continually in the charts. This time around he's inside with "Tell Me Why."
Tips on Combing Your Hair

By Robert Esserman and Frank DeSancisi

All accessories are just right, your dress fits perfectly, your makeup is on perfectly, yet something is wrong. You try combing your hair every which way but to no avail. You leave for your party feeling very low. The problems most girls have with their hair is not being able to set it properly.

Hairdressers know how difficult it is for girls to set and comb out their own hair. This is why the Headliners Hair Beat will give you a few inside tips of the trade.

First, be sure to have all your hair combed straight down—no tangles. Second, when putting your rollers in, be sure to first comb the section of hair in the direction you want to comb it after the set.

Third, when putting in your rollers, be sure the section of hair is combed straight up, then proceed to roll rollers in a downward motion but keep the section of hair straight and uniform.

Fourth, always be sure to have your hair dry before combing it out. Brush out all the elasticity.

Let us remind you gals once again that home color and permanents can be very harmful to you. Always let a professional advise you first what to use, and how to do it.

Girls are coming by the droves, asking the Headliners for up do's with curls. It seems curls are back to stay until next summer. Short do's are also asking for whispy curls.

The Headliners Headache Section

If a girl is heavy in the legs, do you think she should wear bell bottoms?

No—be sure you never accent what is not flattering to you.

I have a round face and I like to wear my hair very low and casual. Should I?

Heavens NO. Be very careful you maintain an oval effect to your face. Wear your hair just a little higher than you've been wearing it. How may I make an appointment with your shop? I live in Arizona and am coming to California for Christmas.

Drop us a card with your name and the date you desire the appointment. We'll take care of the rest.

TV STARLET BRENDA SCOTT models one of the Headliner up-do's.

It's In The Bag

By Eda

Messrs. John Lennon and Richard Burton will be sharing byline honors this Yule in a National Magazine in this country. Merry Christmas, boys.

A long time ago, when we were all in our Bobbysox and Blue Suede Shoes, Frankie Avalon used to share a date or two with a pretty little pair of Mouseketeers named Annette. Now he shares the role of parent- hood with Annette and hubby Jack Gilardi as he becomes the godfather to their new little girl, Gina Louise Gilardi.

My, how time does fly!

Whaddaya know about that? Remember a show called "Shindig"? (Oh of course you do!) Well, it was produced by Selma Productions. Now Selma has a new little goody for all of us called the "Wide World of Entertainment." Originally this was scheduled to be a one-shot special, taped all over the world, and aired some time in December.

Well, there have been some changes made, and now the show is set to roll sometime around the first week or so in December as a continuing series. Scheduled host for the new package—George Chakiris. It's nice to know that George will be going steady with the telly-tube for awhile now, cause he has been depriving all his female fans of his presence too much since "West Side Story."

Well, your favorite manager and mine—Brian Epstein—is currently dickering with "certain officials" for a British screening of the film which was made of the overwhelmingly successful Beatles concert at New York's Shea Stadium last August.

Now I'm not making promises or anything, but we might just receive this package all gift-wrapped in time for Christmas over here in the Colonies.

Tom Jones was so pleased with the success of his waxing of flick-theme, "What's New Pussycat?" that he has gone out and purled still another one. This time it's the theme for "Thunderball." Looks like everybody's favorite spy-type will be serenaded in style.

Rumors from Across the Pond dept.

Ex-drummer for the Beatles—Pete Best—isn't suing Brian Epstein after all. Well, who then? Santa Claus????

A certain producer is trying to sign a certain Cynthia Lennon for an appearance on his British telly-show. Sorry, but a certain Mr. John Lennon has already signed her to a long-term, exclusive contract.

DISCUSSION

By Barrie

Instrumentals seem to be one of the Upbeat this week, and "Instrumental" among them are "Hang On Sloopy," by the Ramsey Lewis Trio—a good sing-along type thing for their second Top Ten'er in a row—and a revival of the old Ben E. King smash—"Stand By Me"—by the talented Earl Grant.

The Lovin' Spoonful are also going the follow-up route this week with their brand new wax, "You Didn't Have To Be So Nice." Well, it is a nice record, but another bit of "Magic" it's not.

Sorry to hear Roy Head's new Wax Waste—"Apple of My Eye." This one was recorded some time ago, and as far as this reporter is concerned—they should have left it right there in the Dark Ages!

Roger Miller: you've done it again, huh. Your new single, "England Swings," does just that—it swings! Don't quite know how you keep right on being quietly great, but you do. Keep up the good work.

Gene Pitney is an American singer who has become one of our biggest international stars (especially in Great Britain) and one of our best ambassadors of goodwill. He also just happens to be one of the most talented young men around today—in any country!

His new 45er—"Princess in Rags"—looks like another addition to his long line of hits, and the new single just released—Gene Pitney—"Looking Through The Eyes of Love"—has got to be a winner.

Speaking of records Elpee style (yes, were there), the Stones have Rolled themselves right into another fantastic album smash. This one, entitled "December's Children (And Everybody's)" has been released on the London label and is available now.

I don't believe that the Dave Clark Five are going to cause any great tidal waves in this sea of music with their latest vessel, "Over and Over." That's just the point, boys—we have heard this song and this sound, OVER AND OVER!!

Didja know that Mr. P.F. Sloan penned four of the tunes—including the title song—for the Herman's Hermit's upcoming flick, "Hold On?" He did and they are something else. But then, so are the Hermit's and their latest flick.

I think we all can say a few words of gratitude to Paul Beatie, MBE for his service to mankind when he released his beautiful "Yesterday." Of course, there are a few others who could thank Paul as well—such as Marianne Faithful and Matt Monro—who have also recorded the tune in England. Now there is a new name to be added to the list. Are you ready? That of Barry McGuire. Nope, I'm not putting you on. Barry has recorded "Yesterday" for his latest album, and this one is just simply more than out of sight. Barry babe—you did good!!

A FORMAL UP-DO designed for premiere of "Agony and the Ecstasy."
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Last Week</th>
<th>This Week</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Artist</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>STILL I'M SAD &amp; I'M A MAN</td>
<td>The Yardbirds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1-2-3</td>
<td>Len Barry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>LET'S HANG ON</td>
<td>The Four Seasons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>TURN, TURN, TURN</td>
<td>The Raiders</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>I HEAR A SYMPHONY</td>
<td>The Supremes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>YOU'RE THE ONE</td>
<td>The Ventures</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>GET OFF MY CLOUD</td>
<td>The Rolling Stones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>YESTERDAY</td>
<td>The Beatles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>A LONELY CONCERTO</td>
<td>The Walker Brothers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF</td>
<td>The Walker Brothers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>A TASTE OF HONEY</td>
<td>The Turtles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>MYSTIC EYES</td>
<td>Them</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>RESCUE ME</td>
<td>The Four Seasons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>PIECE PIPER</td>
<td>The Manhattan Tunes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>I GOT YOU (I FEEL GOOD)</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>STEPPIN' OUT</td>
<td>The Deep Six</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>RISING SUN</td>
<td>The Beach Boys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY</td>
<td>The Beatles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>LET ME BE</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>AIN'T THAT PECULIAR</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>HAND ON THE PHONE</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>MY GIRL HAS GONE</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>MY HEART SINGS</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>LIES, LIES</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>IT'S MY LIFE</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>SOMETHING ABOUT YOU</td>
<td>The Four Tops</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>REVOLUTION KIND</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>OVER AND OVER</td>
<td>The Animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>HEARTBREAK</td>
<td>The Beatles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>RUN BABY RUN</td>
<td>The Beatles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>ENGLAND SWINGS</td>
<td>The Beatles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>HERE IT COMES AGAIN</td>
<td>The Beatles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE</td>
<td>The Lovin' Spoonful</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>I FOUGHT THE LAW</td>
<td>Bobby Fuller Four</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>FLOWERS ON THE WALL</td>
<td>Stoller Brothers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>DON'T THINK TWICE</td>
<td>Wonder Who</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38</td>
<td></td>
<td>SOUNDS OF SILENCE</td>
<td>Simon &amp; Garfunkel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39</td>
<td></td>
<td>APPLE OF MY EYES</td>
<td>Ray Head</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>