

America's Largest Teen NEWSpaper

KRLA
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BEAT

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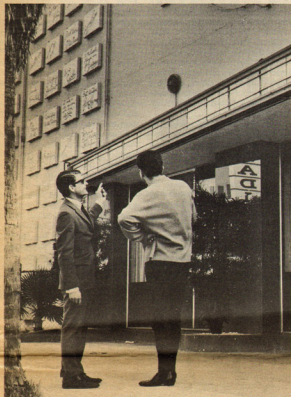


The Byrds 'Turn, Turn, Turn' on Again

KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

December 4, 1965



KRLA's DAVE HULL looks over his new teen nightclub with Gary Bookasta (left), executive vice president of the "Hullabaloole." 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.

BEAT Photo: Robert Custer

VOTE NOW

BEAT Pop Music Awards Poll

Final Ballot - Please Check One in Each Category

MALE VOCALIST

- ☐ SONNY BOND
- ☐ JAMES BROWN
- ☐ DONOVAN
- ☐ BOB DYLAN
- ☐ BARRY MC GUIRE
- ☐ ROGER MILLER
- ☐ GENE PITNEY
- ☐ ELVIS PRESLEY
- ☐ BILLY JOE ROYAL
- ☐ IAN WHITCOMB

NEW MALE VOCALIST

- ☐ SONNY BOND
- ☐ DONOVAN
- ☐ BOB DYLAN
- ☐ BARRY MC GUIRE
- ☐ IAN WHITCOMB

FEMALE VOCALIST

- ☐ JOAN BAEZ
- ☐ CILLA BLACK
- ☐ CHER
- ☐ PETULA CLARK
- ☐ MARIANNE FAITHFULL
- ☐ LESLIE GORE
- ☐ BRENDA HOLLOWAY
- ☐ DUSTY SPRINGFIELD
- ☐ CONNIE STEVENS
- ☐ TINA TURNER

NEW FEMALE VOCALIST

- ☐ JOAN BAEZ
- ☐ CHER
- ☐ PETULA CLARK
- ☐ MARIANNE FAITHFULL
- ☐ BARBARA LEWIS

VOCAL GROUP

- ☐ ANIMALS
- ☐ BEACH BOYS
- ☐ BEATLES
- ☐ BEAU BRUMMELS
- ☐ BYRDS
- ☐ DINO, DESI & BILLY
- ☐ HERMAN'S HERMITS
- ☐ THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL
- ☐ ROLLING STONES
- ☐ YARDBIRDS

NEW VOCAL GROUP

- ☐ BEAU BRUMMELS
- ☐ BYRDS
- ☐ DINO, DESI & BILLY
- ☐ GARY LEWIS & THE PLAYBOYS
- ☐ LOVIN' SPOONFUL

FEMALE VOCAL GROUP

- ☐ BLOSSOMS
- ☐ MARTHA & THE VANDELLAS
- ☐ SHANGRALES
- ☐ SUPREMES
- ☐ TOYS

INSTRUMENTAL GROUP

- ☐ HERB ALPERT & TIJUANA BRASS
- ☐ RAMSEY LEWIS TRIO
- ☐ THREE MIDWINTERS
- ☐ SOUNDS INCORPORATED
- ☐ SOUNDS ORCHESTRAL

DUO

- ☐ CHAD & JEREMY
- ☐ JAN & DEAN
- ☐ DICK & DEEDEE
- ☐ RIGHTeous BROTHERS
- ☐ SONNY & CHER

COMPOSER

- ☐ SONNY BOND
- ☐ DONOVAN
- ☐ BOB DYLAN
- ☐ MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARD
- ☐ JOHN LENNON & PAUL MC CARTNEY
- ☐ P. F. SLOAN
- ☐ BRIAN WILSON

RECORD PRODUCER

- ☐ HERB ALPERT
- ☐ JIMMY BOWEN
- ☐ GARY GORDY
- ☐ GREENE & STONE
- ☐ TONY HATCH
- ☐ GEORGE MARTIN
- ☐ TERRY MELCHER
- ☐ ANDREW OLDHAM
- ☐ PHIL SPECTOR
- ☐ BRIAN WILSON

RECORD COMPANY

- ☐ A&M
- ☐ ATLANTIC/ATCO
- ☐ AUDION
- ☐ CAPITOL
- ☐ COLUMBIA
- ☐ LIBERTY
- ☐ LONDON
- ☐ SMASH
- ☐ TABLA/MTOWN
- ☐ WARNER BROS./REPRISE

VOCAL RECORD - 45's

- ☐ BABY DON'T GO
- ☐ CRYING IN THE CHAPEL
- ☐ EYE OF DESTRUCTION
- ☐ HELP
- ☐ KING OF THE ROAD
- ☐ LIKE A ROLLING STONE
- ☐ MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
- ☐ MRS. BROWN
- ☐ SATISFACTION
- ☐ VESTERDAY
- ☐ YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN' FEELING

INSTRUMENTAL - 45's

- ☐ THE IN CROWD
- ☐ TASTE OF HONEY
- ☐ WHITTIER BLVD.
- ☐ COTTON CANDY
- ☐ CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND

VOCAL ALBUM

- ☐ BEACH BOYS TODAY
- ☐ BRINGING IT ALL BACK HOME - DYLAN
- ☐ HELP - BEATLES
- ☐ INTRODUCING HERMAN'S HERMITS
- ☐ LOOK AT US - SONNY & CHER
- ☐ MR. TAMBOURINE MAN - BYRDS
- ☐ OUT OF OUR HEADS - STONES
- ☐ ROLLING STONES NEW
- ☐ WHERE DID OUR LOVE GO - SUPREMES
- ☐ YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN' FEELING - RIGHTeous BROTHERS

INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM

- ☐ BEATLE SONG BOOK - HOLLYWOOD
- ☐ STINGRALS
- ☐ GOLDINGER - SOUND TRACK
- ☐ THE IN CROWD - RAMSEY LEWIS
- ☐ MORE GENIUS OF JANKOWSKI
- ☐ WHIPPED CREAM & OTHER DELIGHTS
- ☐ HERB ALPERT

MAIL TO: Pop Music Poll, KRLA BEAT, 6290 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**

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... GARY LEWIS

Gary Lewis Dreams Of Girls And Chaos

By Carol Deck

He lounged in the luscious 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."

"Thinking he hadn'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

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.

"We were the Playboys' all time greatest concert was one that was pure unadulterated madness."

"We were playing this stadium in New Haven, Conn.," he recalled with relish. "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-scare 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 Radle, 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 topping the charts today that hasn't let his hair grow into a British style, but he admits that he did try it once. He let it grow during a tour because he said, "I just had to 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, head guitar; Carl Radle, 23, bass; Jim Keltner, 23, drums; John West, 26, cordovox, and Gary, 20, lead singer. Gary used to play drums for the groups but has switched to singing and playing guitar.

A cordovox, 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 cordovox. What does it look like? "An accordion," he said.

Gary, who has been playing drums since he was two ("I was

A Peek At Young John And George

By Jamie McCluskey III

If you are a loyal Beatlemaniac, you have undoubtedly wondered, at some time in your life, just exactly what our Fab Four were like as children. Anyways, I tell you, so I have begun a *BEAT* scrapbook of "Beatle Snapshots," little flashbacks into the childhood adventures of the Mersey Mop-Tops. I'd like to share some of them with you, so if you're ready—

Let's begin with John. John was raised by his aunt, Mimi Smith, from the age of five, and her recollections of him provide a very clear picture for our *BEAT* scrapbook.

"He was a loveable rebel; he hated any kind of conformity and those who wanted to make him conform, especially his school masters. He was always the leader of his little gang, and insisted on being the Indian and never the Cowboy. His word was law; if he said, 'You're dead,' than his friend had better accept the fact that he was dead!"

John is now world famous for his off-beat writing and Aunt Mimi tells us of the early beginnings of some of John's literary endeavors.

"He had this little house built in a tree, in our back garden. From the spring onwards it was impossible to see through the leaves, and he used to hide in there for hours. He called it his 'den' and used to sit there drawing and making up rhymes, just like those in his books. I used to get annoyed because he kept stealing all my clothes line to make alterations to his tree-house."

Now that we've seen a little of John's childhood, let's turn the page and glance briefly at some snaps of George.

George's mother tells of George's early interest in performing for people: "He has always been fond of entertaining other people. When he was ten years old, his Dad gave him some hand-puppets for Christmas. From

beating on pans with spoons", finds many good drummers on the popular scene today," he says that Dennis Wilson of the Beach Boys is one of the greats and that Ringo, well "he's got class."

Trying to explain the style of the group, Gary finally just said, "Well, our records have made the top ten on Billboard Magazine's easy listening list. I guess it's just easy listening."

"I can't believe it when I'll be standing in an airport somewhere and a 90 year old lady will say 'your music is so easy to listen to.'"

But watch out for the next release from Gary and the Playboys due any day now. It's called "My Style" and Gary says it's just the style of the Beach Boys. The group felt they were ready for a change. "The same thing over and over again, no matter how good it is, will soon be nothing," Gary explained.

As for goals for the future, Gary replied, "I'm satisfied with what I'm doing. So is Sheriff John and he's been on the air 20 years."

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 13 years old. His brother Peter bought one and George promptly tried to learn to play it. 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 with 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 emcee some of the local old-time dances, 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 did not want to be old-fashioned, so one day, when I bought him a new pair of flannels for school, he sat up till late at night and altered them on his mother's sewing machine until they were 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 for 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 Beatle, MBE as well as his three long-haired companions.

See ya then, luvv. Cheerio!



'Hold On!' For Herman

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

Yep, executives at MGM have decided on the final title for the movie that 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 for the movie which is produced by Sam Katzman.



JOEY PAIGE AND MARSHALL LIEB—sure look serious as they go over the sheet music for Joey's session.

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 will 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 wonder-

ing 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 of 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 Champion.

It was revived once by Joe Brown and his Bruvvers and now has had another rebirth in the Hermits, who made it number one in America.

On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione



It seems that Eric Burdon always has something in the works. He is constantly on the go, continually speaking his mind and repeatedly getting into the news.

He is currently writing a book, sweating out a court appearance for Customs evasion and declaring that the Animals' latest British chart success, "It's My Life," is not one of his favorites.

Instead, Eric reveals that: "Personally, I don't like the disc." But from the way the record is bounding up the English charts, it looks as if

Eric is definitely in the minority. Which is not too unusual for Mr. Burdon.

Poor Sandie Shaw has met her first defeat in the hard world of entertainment. It was nothing short of complete disaster when Sandie attempted to open at the packed Savoy Hotel. Reports from our sources in London say she looked darling in a pink dress with her dark hair shining.

Voice Trouble

It was her voice that caused all the trouble—it refused to do anything she wanted it to. So the teaming Savoy was treated to a gallant effort but one which ended in failure. Sandie 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 defies description—it's neither long nor short!

But what really distinguishes 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 NOTES: Interesting note in the English papers saying that Lulu's friendship with Herman is "blossoming." I don't know. 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 tele-

vision documentary. Ought to be some show, hope we get to see it Statewide... 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/Boys," because it wasn't selling... What have The Who got against The Yardbirds... The next Beatle album, due out in time for Christmas presents, will feature only Beatle 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.



... ERIC BURDON



... MICK JAGGER

Adventures of Robin Boyd

Person to Person

CHAPTER FOUR

By Shirley Poston

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 for hours the night before, 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 cried joyfully.

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 since she'd come home dragging a tea pot. 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. Which doubled when she noticed Robin's suitcase. "Where are you off to?"

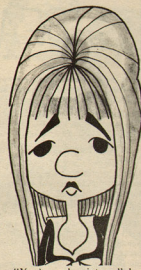
Robin crossed her toes (fearing her mother would have noticed had she crossed her fingers). "I'm going over to Catalina to visit Aunt Zelda for the weekend."

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

"Aunt Zelda?" 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).



"You're only sixteen," her mother murmured, watching her daughter's retreating figure from the window. "And you're nuts."

Then she walked sadly toward the yellow pages.

When Robin was certain that her mother was no longer watching, she doubled back and slipped into the garage.

For a moment she considered the possibility of taking her suitcase with her, but she decided against it. She and George hadn't discussed the subject of baggage.

And besides, a bird carrying a valise might attract too much attention. (A bird wearing glasses was going to attract quite enough, thank you.)

With trembling hands, she hid the suitcase on a dusty shelf.

With trembling hands, she hid the suitcase on a dusty shelf. With trembling hands, she hid the suitcase on a dusty shelf. She removed the tiny glasses from her jacket pocket (which wasn't difficult because there was a pocket in her jacket). Byrd glasses, she thought, smiling to herself. It wasn't as bad as she'd figured, George making her wear them so

she wouldn't go falling out of trees and stuff.

Then Robin cleared her throat, shaking like a leaf. She'd always dreamed of flying to England. But she had planned to do so on a plane. Then she took a deep breath and said the magic word that would turn her into a real robin.

"Liverpool!"

Three seconds later, she flew out of the garage.

Four seconds later, she flew back in and perched disgustedly on an old bicycle seat.

"Ratzaflap!" she said, furious. How could she fly to England when she didn't even know where England was? And couldn't they well go to the nearest gas station and ask?

Then she brightened. England was East! Of course, silly!

Flapping her wings, she prepared for her glorious take off. Then her feathers dropped again.

So England was East, was it, silly. Well, which way was East?

Five seconds later, she flew out of the garage again. She still did not know for sure which way was East. She simply no longer cared. Being hopelessly lost had certain advantages over perching on old bicycle seats.

So, rare bird that she was, Robin chose a direction at random and stepped on the gas.

Not too hard, of course, being careful not to exceed the speed limit George had set. She wasn't about to go over 5,000 miles per hour and be stopped by the Bird Patrol! So she kept it down to a sensible 4,999.

This being her first trip aloft, it seemed like no time until she was passing over what appeared to be a never-ending city. In fact, she was so busy watching life go on as usual on the ground, she nearly ran smack into a huge building!

"The Eiffel Tower," she breathed excitedly as she screeched to a halt about two inches from

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

Mariha, Judi & Katy

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

K. K. of W. C.

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

Kathy

DANNY DEL'ACY:
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 was headed in the right direction. And moments later she was happily winging 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 hugging the shoreline. And, for a change, she was right.

Why had she chosen London as the 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? Hardly.

After resting for a moment and drinking a bit of rain water out of an old shoe (which tasted rather good, all things considered), Robin straightened her glasses and flew off to find the Beatles.

(To Be Continued Next Week)

BERYL BOOTH:

Happy Anniversaries. What better way to announce four months of happy correspondence than thru the fab BEAT?

Paulette

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 "Jollie Old London Town" and pop into Mick or Brian, say "hi" for me.

Tina

LYNNIE JAY, EL PASO:
Merry Christmas early. Can't think of a nicer present than *The BEAT* for a whole year.

Patry

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 SCHNIEDER, Seattle:
Reb, 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.

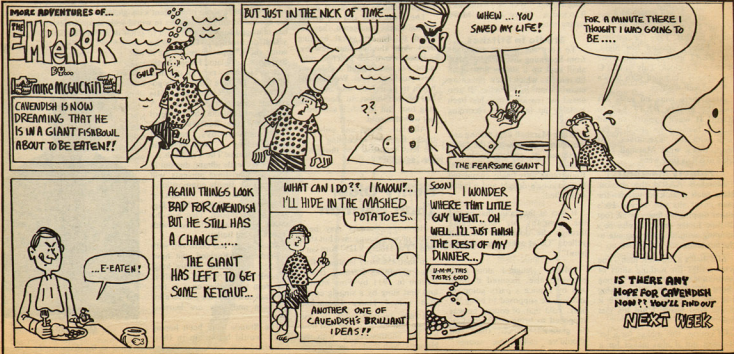
Johnne

JOHN LENNON:
Sorry we took your shirts. Please forgive us.

C. & F.

MASTER CONTROL:
Congratulate the Flying Ace for me. Say "hi" to U-2.

Deuce





EARL PRESTON'S REALMS taking part in a recording session at Cavern Sound Studio.



Rising Sons Up In West

The Rising Sons are coming up in the West.

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

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

Lead guitarist of the group, Ry is 21 years old and plays five different instruments. He's a 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 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, Devin Kelley, 22, is 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.

Liverpuddles

By Rob McGrae
Manager, The Cavern



An interesting thing about the Cavern is that it is not only a club but also a recording studio. The studio was opened in October 1964 by Peter Hepworth and Nigel Greenberg.

Peter and Nigel had wanted for a long time to open an independent recording studio to record and distribute records by Liverpool groups. They considered this essential to keep Liverpool music at the top of the charts.

Before they opened their studio there was no independent recording studio in the city and if a Liverpool group wanted to cut a demonstration record, they had to travel down to London and that entailed a lot of expense.

The actual venture turned out to be rather expensive. The studio, located in the cellar next to the Cavern, cost over \$30 thousand. But these two 24 year old engineers threw themselves into opening it.

Now it's a very busy studio indeed. Over half of the studio time goes to making commercial radio programs for such English companies as Radio Caroline and Radio London. They have already recorded one series of live programs in the Cavern and sold it to an American sponsor for a weekly half hour series which will run for six months. They are very interested in producing Liverpool flavored programs for America and would like to hear from any one in America who's interested.

Country and Western

Two of the records they have cut are available now to Americans. One is a single by the Ranchers called "An American Sailor at the Cavern" with "Sidelacked" on the flip side. The Ranchers are Liverpool's number one country and western group and will soon be featured on an album called "Liverpool Goes Country" to be released in America on Decca.

"Sidelacked" was written by Bob Wooler and first released in March of this year. All of the proceeds from this record go to mentally handicapped children.

The other Cavern record which you can purchase is an extended single called "Pantomania" featuring the Roadrunners and several Liverpool University students. It was produced for the students' annual money raising project for charities. It topped the Liverpool charts for five weeks.

If you wish to buy either of these records, you may send \$2 for "Sidelacked" or \$3 for "Pantomania" to me at Cavern Sound Limited, 8/12 Mathew Street, Liverpool 2. You'll also be helping some charities.



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."

Q: I am fifteen years old and my folks keep trying 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?

(Sandie C.)

A: Since you and your folks are close, they probably wouldn't mind a bit of ribbing. The next time you wake up at six a.m., after having been hurried 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!

(Becky 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 day of hers. It lays around all over the furniture, and when I come home from an afternoon at her house, I look like a St. Bernard. It's a white dog with long hair. Should I just say something about this? Do you think I'll let 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 nylons 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!

(Sharon 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, c/o THE BEAT.

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 Katuna
Yes, Glenn 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 Vlanis
Motown Records, 6290 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, 7715 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 him 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?
Phil
Marianne is 5 feet 5 inches tall.

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

Puzzled One
The Silkies 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 Bob Sherman?

Deanna Wilson
Peter and Gordon recorded that song. If you don't mind competition then sure 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 Montag
John has a green V.W., a blue Ferrari 350 G.T., a white Mini, and a black Rolls Royce. Ringo has a Facel Vega, 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
Write to Donovan in care of Pantan House, 25 Haymarket, London, S.W. 1, England.

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

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

Does Sally Fields, Gidget, date Bobby Sherman?

Larry White
No, she doesn't.



"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 ciggies and cokes consumed by the boys during a Hollywood recording session.

Eric The Loser

Eric Burton 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 fan 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 into it.

"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.

Tom Jones' Sound Alike

There's a new face and a new sound going 'round the pop circles these days, and both of them belong to a young man by the name of Denny Frazier.

He was born in Los Angeles on November 9, 1943, and he attended three years of college, as well as studying piano for four years.

His father wanted me to be a lawyer and I was going to, until music completely took me over. I started playing piano for people at their houses and at parties, then I started playing professionally in clubs and auditioning for people.

Denny is currently a member of a group called The Originals, but his ambition is to be recognized as a singer and a performer in his own right. In describing his sound on his first Valiant record, "It really tears me up," he says:

"It's like Tom Jones, in a way—it's in between a colored and a white sound; between a funky rock and a funky folk. I like singing songs in which there's a lot of room to improvise. I like to sing 'soul music' and this record is a folk sound."

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.



DOES CHER DIG NINO TEMPO? If so, Sonny didn't seem jealous as he and April Stevens (Nino's sister and singing partner) become better acquainted at a party by Atco Records for their two top duos.

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!

Yep, 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 o' 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 milk man, 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 carrier squadron.

Sean's first introduction to the world of show business was really accidental, when he happened to run into a friend while he was on a holiday in London. His friend was then 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 time 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 Flinstones 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. Emcees for the special will be Sam Mineo and Phil Spector.



JEREMY, sans Chad, sits on top of his London flat and ponders what will happen to him, to Chad and to Jill when his play folds.

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 Leaves 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 brand new '66 Mustang GT which he considers to be the most fantastic thing ever made and I guess his is!

Fab 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 heroically 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 waged on ever since Jeremy left to do "Passion Flower Hotel" in London. The first reports were that the duo was break-

ing 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?"

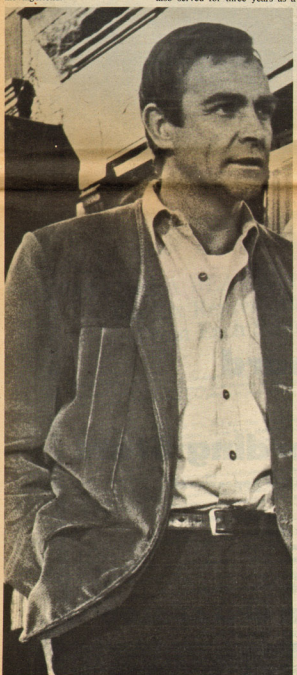
Jeremy Calls

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.



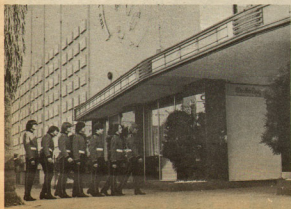
AGENT 007, otherwise known as Sean Connery, took time out from his James Bond adventures to film another movie, "A Fine Madness."

Hollywood's
Moulin Rouge

Rocks In!

GRAND OPENING DEC. 9

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THE PALACE GUARD ENTER HOLLYWOOD'S FINEST NEW CLUB (left). DAVE HULL IS CAUGHT TRYING TO "BORROW" A UNIFORM.

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... KRLA'S CHARLIE O'DONNELL

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 'Kasen'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 KRLA 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 r'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."

By the time I was 23, I'd worked my way up to station manager, and spent about five years in management, getting a pretty solid background in radio."

Somewhere 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.

"I guess I had one of the highest ratings of any TV personality in the US because no other station was on the air at that time!"

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 jokery."

"For nine years now, every time I do an announcement—all 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 untangling 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 show biz.

"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 1440 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 also America's fastest-growing newspaper. Every teenager should be a subscriber.

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Please send me additional information and forms for selling subscriptions. _____ Age _____

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

Just remember, BEATLES 4 EVER!

Karen Call
Millbrae, 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 fairytale 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.

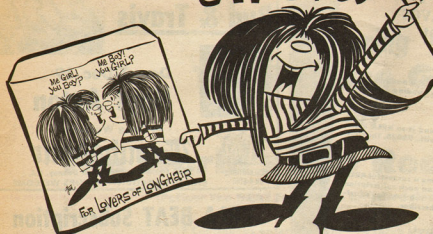
With America going all-out to entertain the royal couple it was considered a high honor to be asked to perform. But Sonny and Cher—despite their great popularity among teenagers and young adults—apparently found out the



hard way that it's dangerous for an entertainer to step out of his element.

Yeah! FUNNY ENVELOPES

"disc-cards" FOR RECORDS



A FUNNY CARD AND GIFT WRAP IN ONE! THE GEAR WAY TO GIVE A RECORD—THAT'S IN!

FUNNY CARTOONS—WITH FUNNY CAPTIONS—IN FUNNY COLORS—LIKE

- GOLD DIGGER
- PINK-PONG
- HULLA-BLUE
- HOME-ON-ORANGE

FUNNY! SEND FOR SOME!

L.P. 45 L.P. SIZE 3 FOR \$1.00
45 SIZE 3 FOR .50

I finally bought YOU this record FOR ME! since all the time you kept borrowing MINE!

Did you really want this record—or do you just need a new wheel for your TRICYCLE?

Open me first!

It won't play in the envelope!

Music to A-Go-Go

Listen to it someplace else!

Merry Christmas—Merry Christmas—

Merry Christmas—This is a recording!

Me girl! You boy? — Me boy! You girl? For lovers of long hair!

PLEASE SEND ME 'DISC-CARDS' L.P. 45.
I HAVE CHECKED THE ONES I WANT.

I'M ENCLOSING ☐ CASH ☐ CHECK

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LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90039

For Girls Only

Rhyming Problem

By Shirley Poston



I have a problem (which is hardly news to anyone who's read this column before). And you'll be happy to hear (*sure* you will) that I'm going to tell you all about it. It's George.

You see, about two hours ago I decided to write a cute little poem for my weekly ravings. And since George is what (whom?) I do most of that raving about, I thought I'd make him the subject of my terse 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
Is george-
Ous.

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

Say, have you ever heard of a Bear Scare?

I hope not, because I'm wondering 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 understand. 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 "bracelet" off for one solid year. Which, of course, makes all three wishes come 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 dirtiest looks. Why, you ask (providing that you haven't drifted off to sleep mid-column)? Because she thinks I am a thief.

Simply because I mention her now and again and say a few (thousand) words about something she's done, she thinks she ought to get paid or something.

Light-Fingered

Well! Do I have news for her. And I think she'll also have news for me when this week's *BEAT* comes out. Light-fingered Poston Rides Again.

Here's what I've stolen...er... chosen to reveal about her this week. Remember when I was just raving about magic charms? Well, my girlfriend agrees that there is no such thing as same.

But does that stop her from getting in the middle of the night, making a wish, lighting a black candle and burning it in the *mid-night wind*? Hardly. And I am serious! The poor kid—I mean the wonderful person actually thinks her wish is going to come true.

Don't go telling it around, but I think I'll try it myself. All I have is a red candle (a Christmas reject from last year), but I hope that won't mess up the magic charm. You know, the one there is no such thing as.

Hmmm. I had something in mind (using the term loosely) that I was going to be sure and tell you and now it's gone with the wind. Oh, now I remember.

You know all of those secrets we've been blabbing to each other? About lying awake nights making up dreams about stars (George Rules!) and all? Well, here's another one for you.

Do you ever, right in the middle of school or something, stop and suddenly wonder about your special someone is doing right that minute? And when (and if) you do this, doesn't it give you the *creepiest* feeling when you realize that he is doing something and that he does actually exist?

I hope you know what I mean. Our favorites are so far away from us, most of the time they don't seem completely real. But every once in awhile, you can just picture them brushing their teeth or something like that, and they seem so much closer.

Whenever that happens to me, I just stand there with my mouth hanging open, thinking incredulously, "somewhere he's breathing."

Have you ever had the feeling that someone was coming for you with a very large net? Well, join the crowd.

If the man in white doesn't see me first, I'll see you next *BEAT*. And please don't forget to write me!

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 realms 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
his type of person
you rarely find
we love his work
applaud his fame
he writes of dream-places
where people are tame
hate is absent
and people's faces
are lined with laughter
free of disgraces
like a robin
on the highest tree
where his heart lives
I'd love to be
he'll put you down
if you criticize
and looks at life
through x-ray eyes
when you hear his laugh
you too will smile
when he's serious

you think awhile
phony people
he's exposed like dogs
and crawly 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 fountains wash
hated away
while he speaks of life
and we listen
gazing out the window
raindrops glisten
someday 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

Meet the Leaves-Not Falling but Soaring



JIM PONS

JOHN BECK

BOB REINER

TOM 'AMBROSE' RAY

BILL RINEHART

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 sue the Beatles, and if one of the Beatles is secretly married.

They pose these questions to themselves, to teachers, to friends and relatives, and to *THE BEAT*. We can't answer them all but we can pass them on to others. We can let other people know that teens do care and do ask questions.

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 "save the world by pretending it's not worth saving."

I am thoroughly disgusted with all these characters. They've certainly not been to be heard but you'll not catch me listening to their putrescence! In evaluating the world situation, as in everything, he who ignores the good is just as blind and stupid as he who ignores the bad—and a good deal more trying, too.

There are many kids (I'm 20 now but am speaking 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.

Jerl P.

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 on the verge of possible destruction since the beginning of time.

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

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

Milfie 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 Tommy Sands, Ian Whitcomb and Len Barry.

Shindig regulars making the trip include host Jimmy O'Neill, Bobby Sherman, Donna Loren, Glen Campbell, the Shindigs, Billy Preston, the Blossoms, the Wellingtons and the *Shindig* dancers.



Pau and Jane

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 "adulation" for him, as she called it, was real and that ours (his 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 stopped seeing Jill Haworth 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 fake; 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 says yes, but they say no. I can and do believe them. But there are times when everything 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 fave. 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—liberate 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 can use, because it makes a lot 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 them a mal-adjusted printing press.

If they only knew...

A *BEAT* Representative

Teens vs Adults

Dear Editor:

Regarding your editorial "Maybe It's Time to Protest":

I was pleased to find these opinions so authoritatively offered, and to find that at least somewhere there is a spokesman for the intelligent teenager of today. You have voiced an argument with which the great majority will agree. Unfortunately, the "great majority" will include very few parents and adults.

Incidentally, I am proud to say, I am not included in the latter class. I am a teenager.

The difference between "my" generation and the previous one is only as wide as the gap between honesty and hypocrisy. We teenagers will either accept or abandon an opinion, belief or custom; we will not wear a mustache and order others to shave.

For some reason, almost inexplicably, it seems the present generation has grown up without prejudice, while members of the previous generation are still enslaved by this vice and do their best to pass it on to us.

We can forestall the "Eve of Destruction" if we teenagers show ourselves in our true colors. We are free of prejudices, we love life and all mankind, and though many will doubt it, we seem to have been born with a type of native wisdom. Without being taught, we realize what was taught 1930 years ago; the same teachings adults pretend to believe and pay lip-service to.

There's still hope.

G. John Edwards

Best and the Beatles

Dear *BEAT* Editors:

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 lawsuit against Beatle Ringo Starr, Brian Epstein and others.

I suppose before I go much further 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 was hard to believe that Pete Best could possibly use them for such a large sum. I realize the Beatles are a long way from the poorhouse but \$45 million isn't exactly a few shillings in any man's wallet!

True, 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 playing of 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

Dear Editor:

From one parent who "listened" to your editorial protest ("Teen Side of Story—Maybe It's Time to Protest"), may I have equal time?

I have read and re-read your message and I've been thinking of the many points you mentioned. You speak of teenagers as a responsible group. I agree. They are responsible to the adult world! Someday they, too, will be adults. They are in a transition state of their lives. They are growing and learning. It is only after you are grown up that you realize how little of the world you really understand and begin to try, as hard as you can, to leave what, where, when and how you can contribute.

In your plan to substitute the ugliness in the world with beauty, keep in mind the need of man to be free, first, last and always! Keep in mind that the world and country you live in now is a lot better place than in any other time in history. Keep in mind that evil is an ever present threat to man. Now, spell it backwards—it spells "live." You cannot dig up all the weeds in the world. You cannot get rid of all evil and still live. But you can be realistic, face life with a strong heart and hand. Try to do right and bring good to your fellow man. The balance of the future is in everyone's hands. Not just teenagers, adults or any "group." But unless we remain free to choose our own destiny, (and some will succeed and some will fail) no plan, society or human desire will be worth the trouble it takes to breathe in and out!

Mrs. Betty M. Swope

and even if I had, I fear, after this he would have lost my support.

There is not much to be said for his originality when it comes to the name of his new group—"The Best of the Beatles." The thought of him sorrowing (I should like to say "stale," 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 get started with his own name I dare say he can't be very good. In effect, he's actually saying (I should like to say "stale," 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 get started with his own name I dare say he can't be very good. In effect, he's actually saying (I should like to say "stale," 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 get started with his own name I dare say he can't be very good. 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"THE GANG FROM SHEBANG"—Steve Bates, Ron Rameriz, Bud Schwimmer, Bob Rollo, Casey Kasein, Mike Loyet and Famous Hooks.

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 it 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 crowd of 4,000 in the club at once—2,000 in the dining area alone, at one time. Also, we can have crowds of up to 250 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 the KRLA DJ's, 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!!



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"YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE" chant the Lovin' Spoonful. But they sure posed nicely for our BEAT photographer, Chuck Boyd. Well, they thought it was nice, anyway!!

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 up 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 Everlys 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 hit-wise. But in England he has himself continually in the charts. This time around he's inside with "Tell Me Why."

1. GET OFF OF MY CLOUD
2. YESTERDAY MAN
3. 1-2-3
4. MY GENERATION
5. IT'S MY LIFE
6. HERE IT COMES AGAIN
7. TEARS
8. THE CARNIVAL IS OVER
9. YESTERDAY
10. A LOVER'S CONCERTO

Rolling Stones
Chris Andrews
Len Barry
The Who
The Animals
The Fortunes
Ken Dodd
The Seekers
Matt Monro
The Toys

HEADLINERS HAIR BEAT

Tips on Combing Your Hair

By Robert Esserman and Frank DeSanctis

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 wispy 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 Ellen



Messrs. John Lennon and Richard Burton will be sharing byline honors this Yule in a National Mag 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 Luree Gilardi.

My, my how time does fly!

Whaddaya know about that? Remember a show called "Shindig?" (Oh of course you do!) Well, it was produced by Selmur Productions. Now Selmur 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-there, "What's New Pussycat?" that he has gone out and purrled 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 luv, but a certain Mr. John Lennon has already signed her to a long-term, exclusive contract.

DISCUSSION

By Barrie

Instrumentals seem to be on 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 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, luv. 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, Mr. M.

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 good will. He also just happens to be one of the most talented young men around today—in any country!

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

Speaking of records Elpee style (yes, were were!), 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 pop 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 Hermits upcoming flick, "Hold On?" He did and they are something else. But then, so are the Hermits and their latest flick.

I think we all can say a few words of gratitude to Paul Beate, 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 Faithfull and Matt Munro—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."

KRLA Tunedex



EMPEROR HUDSON



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



CASEY KASEM



JOHNNY HAYES



BOB EUBANKS



DAVE HULL



DICK BIONDI



BILL SLATER

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	4	STILL I'M SAD/I'M A MAN	The Yardbirds
2	1	1-2-3	Len Barry
3	11	LET'S HANG ON	Four Seasons
4	2	TURN, TURN, TURN	The Byrds
5	6	I HEAR A SYMPHONY	The Supremes
5	5	YOU'RE THE ONE	The Vogues
7	3	GET OFF MY CLOUD	Rolling Stones
8	8	YESTERDAY	The Beatles
9	9	A LOVER'S CONCERTO	The Toys
10	10	MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF	The Walker Brothers
11	9	A TASTE OF HONEY	Tijuana Brass
12	20	MYSTIC EYES	Them
13	15	RESCUE ME	Fontella Bass
14	16	PIED PIPER	The Changing Times
15	1	I GOT YOU (I FEEL GOOD)	James Brown
16	17	STEPPIN' OUT	Paul Revere & The Raiders
17	26	RIISING SUN	The Deep Six
18	25	YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY	The Slikk
19	21	LET ME BE	The Turtles
20	22	AIN'T THAT PECULIAR	Marvin Gaye
21	33	HANG ON BLOODY	Ramsey Lewis Trio
22	31	MY GIRL HAS GONE	The Miracles
23	24	MY HEART SINGS	Mel Carter
24	1	LIES, LIES	The Knickerbockers
25	35	I CAN NEVER GO HOME ANYMORE	Shangri-Las
26	1	IT'S MY LIFE	Animals
27	28	SOMETHING ABOUT YOU	The Four Tops
28	29	REVOLUTION KIND	Sonny Bono
29	20	DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS	Beau Brummels
30	32	OVER AND OVER	Dave Clark Five
31	27	HEARTBEAT	Gladys Jones
32	31	RUN BABY RUN	The Newbeats
33	36	ENGLAND SWINGS	Roger Miller
34	38	HERE IT COMES AGAIN	The Fortunes
35	1	YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE	The Lovin' Spoonful
36	37	I FOUGHT THE LAW	Bobby Fuller Four
37	1	FLOWERS ON THE WALL	Starliner Brothers
38	1	DON'T THINK TWICE	Wonder Who
39	1	SOUNDS OF SILENCE	Simon & Garfunkle
40	1	APPLE OF MY EYE	Ray Heed

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