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KRLA

Edition

BEAT

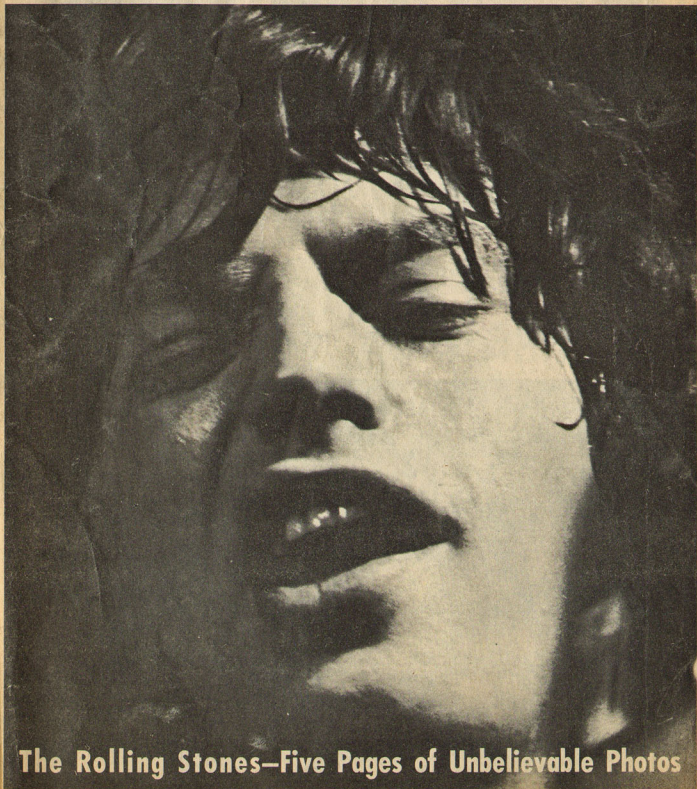
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January 8, 1966



The Rolling Stones—Five Pages of Unbelievable Photos

KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

January 8, 1966

Roger Miller: '65's Pop Surprise Man

With the Old Year now just a part of history, there is one man in this world of pop who must undoubtedly have been quite sorry to say good-bye to 1965.

The man is Roger Miller and 1965 has been his year. Roger suddenly appeared out of nowhere and set the music world literally on its ear by producing hit after hit.

Unbeknown to most, Roger began his career not in 1965 but way back in the late 50's. However, Roger never had a really huge record. And, in fact, everyone scoffed at the very idea of country-boy Roger Miller ever getting a hit on the pop charts.

The whole idea was simply ridiculous. Or so they thought, anyway. But Roger showed 'em by sending "Dang Me" soaring up the charts. The knockers did not give up easily so they credited "Dang Me" to beginner's luck or a kind of a freak hit.

Never Make It

They maintained that Roger's richly country flavored music was not the sound of the day. Roger didn't say much. He just followed up "Dang Me" with "Chug-A-Lug." And, of course, he had two hits under his belt.

The knockers didn't quite know what to make of this second Miller hit. They scattered their heads, gave the matter considerable thought and finally decided that "Chug-A-Lug" was another freak hit.

But when "King Of The Road" was released and went bounding up the charts the knockers threw up their hands in bewilderment. They didn't know what Roger had but whatever it was the record-buying public was going for it in a big way.

More Hits

Roger was not yet quite through, however. Before 1965 had run its course we were treated to two other Miller smashes, "Engine Engine #9" and his current hit, "England Swings."

The record buyers were the first to spot Roger's considerable musical talents but it didn't take the music industry too awfully long to see the light as well.

And when the Grammy Awards were presented it was Roger who swept the entire show by winning five precious Grammys!

Yes, 1965 was a fantastic year for Roger Miller. But *THE BEAT* is betting that 1966 will be even better for Roger—if that's possible.

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THE BYRDS HAVE "TURN, TURN, TURNED"—right into the number one spot on the national charts for the second time in five months. Their first chart-topper was the Dylan tune, "Mr. Tambourine Man." But this time they've scored with a Pete Seeger composition, "Turn, Turn, Turn (To Everything There Is a Season)." Of the first three singles released by the Byrds, two in the number-one spot is a pretty good beginning—reason enough to fly as high as they wish!

Memories of '65

Happy New Year everyone—welcome! To 1966. This is the time of year when most people begin looking ahead and making skil-

lions of bright, shiny plans for the New Year ahead. It is the time to make resolutions, and now that we are well into the second week of the New Year, it is time to begin breaking those resolutions, as well!

But *THE KRLA BEAT* isn't quite ready to say good-bye to our old pal, 1965, just yet. No—we have a little bit of reminiscing to do, first.

Let's take a little trip, then, back along the paths of 1965 via the route of *THE KRLA BEAT* and some of the big headlines and stories of the year.

Back in February *THE BEAT* first began to be printed in newspaper form, and it has been growing steadily ever since. From a four-page local newspaper, it has grown to 16 full-sized pages of the largest and fastest growing teen newspaper in the United States, even reaching out to 11 foreign countries.

The first few editions of *The BEAT* were four pages containing the news about The Beatles, The Stones, and many other British and American groups and artists. There were exclusive on-location interviews with each of the Beatles

and play-by-play accounts of the spread of a brand new phenomena known as "Hermania."

And there were fantastic exclusive pictures and stories by and about the unbelievable KRLA DJ's.

On the ninth of June *The BEAT* published the cover of the brand new Beatles album in red and black as a world-wide exclusive.

From there, we went on to the excitement of the summer months as we anxiously awaited the arrival of the Beatles in the U.S. With the beginning of August, we not only had the excitement of the Beatles' arrival to contend with, but Dylan concerts to attend as well.

And then there were the numerous articles on the Rolling Stones as we followed them all through their childhood days, right up to their present-day smash success.

We heard more about the Stones in August, and then the exclusive pictures and stories of the Beatles' new movie, "Help!" appeared in the August 21 *BEAT*.

More talk about the Beatles, Chad and Jeremy, Dick and Dee Dee, Dino, Desi, and Billy, The Stones, and The We Five.

Then—suddenly they were here! The Beatles had arrived at last! *THE BEAT* had pictures and stories exclusively for its readers on all of the Beatles activities

Beatles Need Help on Their Third Movie

What's happening with the Beatles' third movie?

"Hard Day's Night" and "Help" were both huge smashes and the world is waiting for a third. But there's a lot of confusion over what their third movie will be or where it will be filmed.

They were originally set to start filming one called "A Talent For Loving" in Spain as soon as they returned from their last American tour.

That was postponed and the reason given was that the weather in Spain was unreliable at that time of year. But reports from London say that the weather had nothing to do with the postponement and the real problem was that the Beatles didn't like the script as it stood then. It was reported that as soon as some script changes had been made that filming would start.

Then later there were reports that an American movie company had offered the Beatles \$50,000 and 50% of the profits to do a movie here. There has been no confirmation or denial on this offer.

And now there's a rumor floating around that Walter Shenson has commissioned Max Wilk to write a picture for them to be filmed here. It's reported to be set in America during the American revolution against England.

So what goes follows? We loved the first two movies and we're anxiously awaiting the third. So let's get the contracts straightened out, get a good script, decide where to film it and get going. We're waiting.

while they were here and of their fabulous concerts as well.

Barry McGuire made his first appearance in the September 4 first issue of *THE BEAT* at the top of the national charts with his protest record, the "Eve of Destruction."

THE BEAT fell ill to some strange maladies on October 9 as we were struck by both Beatlemania and Hermania all at the same time!

Donovan was interviewed for the first time in *THE BEAT*, and Paul and Ringo Beate smiled at all their *BEAT* friends from the cover.

During the rest of October *THE BEAT* welcomed such friends as Elvis, the Byrds, the Lettermen, Tom Jones, Billy Joe Royal, Sonny and Cher, John Lennon, David McCullum, P.F. Sloan, the Yardbirds, Len Barry, Herman, the Righteous Brothers, the Walker Brothers and Herbie Alpert.

The first international *BEAT* Pop Music Awards Poll was begun, and soon the excitement built to a crescendo peak. *THE BEAT* was visited by many friends—old and new—during the months of October and November, and then the big evening of the *BEAT* Pop Music Awards Banquet (which with all the excitement and glamour of any of the biggest Hollywood

(Turn to Page 10)



... ROGER MILLER

Russians Yell 'U.N.C.L.E.'

Somebody has been criticizing "The Man From U.N.C.L.E."

And guess who it is—Russia. Pravda, the official newspaper of Moscow, has denounced David "Ilya" McCallum as a "certain scoundrel of Russian descent, who like many other U.N.C.L.E. agents, used to work behind the Iron Curtain."

His paper continued with "He, like James Bond, works like a machine, without reasoning, and precisely executes the orders of Mr. Efficiency. In striving to command the attention of reader and viewers, the preachers of the 'right to kill' will stop at nothing."

"They deliberately corrupt young people, using stronger and stronger doses of bloodthirstiness, eroticism and violence..."

How does it feel to be corrupted, fan?

And what do the producers of the series think this criticism means? "We've made it," says Norman Felton, executive producer.

Mick, Keith, Brian, Bill And



BEAT Photo: Robert Young

KEITH AND BILL lending vocal support to Mick at one of the Stones' American concerts. Boys had a fabulous time on their tour and say they can't wait to come back in the Summer.



BEAT Photo: Chuck Boyd

... **MICK, CHARLIE AND KEITH** swingin' amid a littered stage.



BEAT Photo: Robert Young

THE JAGGER wails as only he can do, shaking up every female in the audience with his on-stage performance. It's wild—it swings and Mick admits that it's "suggestive."

Charlie—Stones In Action



BRIAN JONES concentrates on his guitar playing while a wall of screaming hysteria falls down on top of him. But Brian doesn't let that bother him—he just keeps playing.



MICK throws around those maraccas as he waits for Keith to finish his guitar solo.



... **CHARLIE**—about as in action as he'll ever get!



BRIAN JONES AND KEITH RICHARDS pose nicely with **BEAT** reporter, Louise Criscione, at their press conference. And then they hurried out to record some more tracks at RCA.

The Stones Speak To The Press

By Louise Criscione

The Rolling Stones held one of their rare press conferences recently. It was a wild scene, as usual. Although the press conference was extremely small and extra secretive, the ever-present Stone fans were lined up outside the hotel waiting for a glimpse of their favorites (which they never got because the boys came in the back entrance).

After checking in at the door the press was ushered into the Cabana Room to await the arrival of the Stones.

Shortly after three o'clock Charlie, Bill, Keith, Mick and Brian paraded through the door and took their places at the table.

As the flash bulbs went off Keith sat scratching his head, Brian played with his glasses and Charlie merely sat there looking either extremely bored or extremely tired.

Question Time

After ten minutes of picture taking, reporters began throwing questions at the Stones—all of which they answered expertly and with ease and wit.

The first question asked concerned the boys' plans for the next few weeks. Mick answered: "We're going on holiday—you know, vacation. We're going to different parts of the world for a couple of weeks rest."

The Stones' movie plans were finally officially announced at the conference and the Stones had plenty to say about their future films.

Their first movie venture, tentatively titled "Back, Behind And In Front," is scheduled to begin filming in April and should take seven or eight weeks to complete. The entire movie will be shot in Europe and the Stones were very explicit that it will be a movie with a strong plot.

No Vehicle

"It won't be a vehicle for singing," stated Mick. "We have to sing but we want it to be something with a story."

Keith went on to add that if the Stones merely wanted to make money, "we would have made one of those pop films two years ago."

Although Keith made it clear that the Stones were not in the movie business strictly for some easy money, when asked if they were expecting a fair-sized gross profit Charlie grinned: "Very much so."

The only other question answered by Charlie throughout the whole conference was whether he was going to play himself in their up-coming movie. "Certainly not. I shall be acting," declared the straight-faced Charlie Watts.

A question which I'm sure you girls have been dying to find out was asked Mick. Is he married to Christie Shrimpton and if not does he have any altar plans?

"It's not true—no," declared Mick.

Conformists?

A reporter asked Mick if he and the rest of the Stones weren't conforming by wearing long hair, etc. "What's a conformist?" shot

back Mick. "I don't have to change just because everyone copies us."

"We conform to our own standards," added Brian. But when asked just what his standards were, Brian grinned: "I pass." Oddly enough, "December's Children" is the Stones' fastest selling album so far but the Stones declare that it is actually "a mixture of very old stuff and some new things."

Brian even went so far as to say that it was "an album of rejects." Another reporter asked Keith why the Stones disliked the older generation and he quipped: "They dislike me."

Mick's Advice

Mick was questioned about any possible advice he might have to young people attempting to break into show business. And he offered: "Be different from everyone else. Look different and write your own songs."

One of the funniest questions asked was what Mick thought of people saying that his actions on stage were suggestive. "They are," he laughed.

"It's like any dancing is suggestive," continued Mick.

Another amusing question concerned where the Stones invested their money. Perhaps in themselves? "No," quipped Mick, "we invest in some old things."

When asked if the police always protect the Stones from their anxious fans, Mick answered: "Sometimes they don't."

Well, then what do the Stones

do, the reporter wanted to know? "We run," laughed Mick.

Have you received any broken bones, persisted the reporter? "No," deadpanned Keith, "they don't break."

Since the Beatles received the MBE awards, a reporter wondered if the Stones thought they would be winning them next year.

Obscene?

"No," they chorused together. "We've already been convicted of obscenity charges in England," added Keith, "so we couldn't get any MBEs."

The Stones refused to comment further on the obscenity charges but they did admit that the charges concerned that gas station incident some months ago. But Keith did insist that "we were framed."

Mick admitted that the Stones' music has changed considerably since they first started. "If you don't change you're not getting anywhere," said Mick.

Rumor has it around town that the Stones' next single would be "As Tears Go By," the most popular track off their "December's Children" album.

But the Stones told me that it wasn't true at all and that, in fact, they were right in the middle of cutting their next single. And as soon as the record was cut it would be released.

Not Keith

The Stones have now traveled to every part of the world except the Communist countries. When asked if they were afraid to visit these countries, Keith replied:

"I'm not afraid of the Commies, sir."

What about when the Stones retire? What will they do—settle on a farm somewhere? "I'll settle somewhere," said Keith, "but I don't know about a farm."

The talk again turned to the Stones' long hair and Keith commented: "We're not forced to wear our hair long. I wear mine long because I have big ears."

Would he ever cut his hair? "Not unless it falls out," laughed Keith.

A reporter then brought up the fact that it was different for the Stones to be wearing long hair. After all, they were performers—but what about the ordinary kids?

"If they like it, they should wear it," answered Keith, "and, anyway, we're ordinary kids."

Brian's Movie

The last question was directed at Brian. Since the Stones had been rather evasive concerning the details of their first movie, would Brian care to be more specific about the movie which he was supposed to have produced?

"No," said Brian, "I'm going to be evasive about that one too because I haven't done it yet."

And with that the Stones thanked the press for coming, got up and made their way to the door. But before they left they took time out to pose for some pictures for *The BEAT*. And then they jumped into their limousine and were gone.

However, they did announce that they will be back Stateside around the end of the summer.



BEAT Photo: Robert Carter

THE ROLLING STONES revealed plans for their first movie at their press conference. The film will be shot in England and in four Iron Curtain countries beginning in April.

The Rolling Stones In Repose

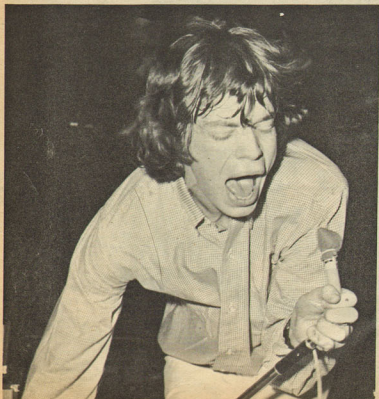


BEAT Photo: Robert Young



BEAT Photo: Robert Young

The Many Faces Of Mick Jagger



...WAILIN'.

BEAT Photo: Chuck Boyd



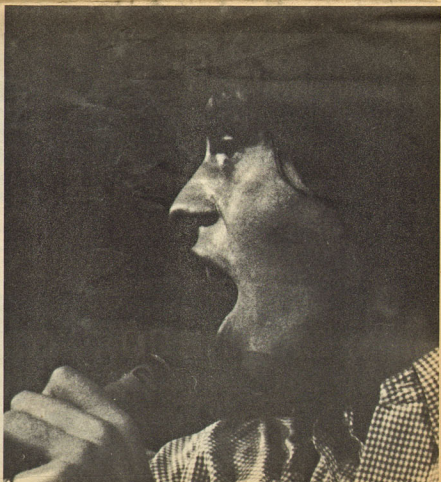
...AND SMILIN'.

BEAT Photo: Robert Young



...MICK AND FRIEND?

BEAT Photo: Robert Cooper



...AND SWINGIN' AGAIN. THAT'S JAGGER.

BEAT Photo: Robert Young



many thanks To all our fans and to
The BEAT for voting us BEAT Pop Awards . . .

Best New Male Vocalist

Best New Female Vocalist

Best Female Vocalist

Best Duo

SONNY AND CHER



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Los Angeles, Calif.

KRLA KING OF THE WHEELS

THE BOBBY FULLER FOUR

LET HER DANCE • THE LONELY DRAGSTER
ANOTHER SAD AND LONELY NIGHT • NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN
SATURDAY NIGHT • FOOL OF LOVE and others



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The Bobby Fuller Four have put together a collection of the most exciting sounds of the year on the album pictured above—"KRLA King of the Wheels."

It's on sale at leading record outlets throughout Southern California, and sales figures indicate it's an instant hit. KRLA is donating the proceeds to charity.

It's an unusual album, combining the songs of the track with other original sounds of the Bobby Fuller Four, one of the most popular and dynamic new groups in the world.

One side contains their first big hit, "Let Her Dance," and five other hit songs written by Bobby Fuller.

Side two contains six other new songs Bobby has written for this special album. One of them, "KRLA King of the Wheels," tells the story of the famed "KRLA-A".

Among the others, "The Lonely Dragster" and "KRLA Top Eliminator" are sure to put you right in the driver's seat roaring down the track at 200 MPH plus. Other selections on side two are "The Phantom Dragster," "Little Annie Lou" and "Saturday Night."

**The
Liverpool Five
are
Coming!!!!**

Inside KRLA

Greetings all-groovy group in KRLA-land. It's been a busy week here at KRLA beginning with a visit from the Statler Brothers at the beginning of the week. These four guys are more fun than a candy store and much better singers, too!

Other visitors to the studio this week included everybody's favorite person, Joey Paige. In fact, the day Joey visited, it rained quite heavily, and as we went next door to the hotel for lunch, we received quite a good drenching! Oh well—all's fair in times of flood and famine!!

The KRLA flying saucers are still flying high, and recently they came in for a brief, but very successful landing at Cal State college. But in no time at all, good ol' Captain Showbiz had them airborne again! But then, you know him—groovy, groovy, ultra-cool Captain Showbiz!

If you don't know what the Captain looks like, you can recognize him quite readily by his ever-present side-kick and constant companion —Karen Kabunga Doll!!

Have you fallen by Dave Hull's Hullabaloo yet? If you haven't—you'd better do it soon. Well, yes—it is great and all that—but the old Hullabaloo cries a lot if he's left alone for long periods of time, so we've sort of promised him that all of his Hullabalooers would band together and make sure that he doesn't have the opportunity to become at all lonely.

I mean after all—it really is kind of pathetic to watch a grown man cry! Especially a grown Hullabalooer!!

Had a great time last week when I visited Bill Slater in his internationally famous weather room. I just happened to be flying around Pasadena in my gold-plated, maroon monogrammed flying saucer (presented to me by the gear KRLA DJ's, of course) when I decided to drop in on Bill, who just happened to be doing his all-night show at the time.

I made the most beautiful emergency landing you've ever seen—really!! My Splash Down came at exactly 1:17 in the center of the giant bill bath located in the beautiful patio area on the second level of the KRLA studio.

I was really having a great time downstairs in the broadcast booth while Bill was doing his show, until he invited me to ride upstairs to Bill's Weather Room with him and Jarvis the Janitor.

Let me tell you, friends—I never should have gone! Once we got up there, I immediately proceeded to walk through the wrong door—which turned out to be a window!

After holding on to the window ledge desperately for 4-1/2-terror-filled minutes, Bill and Jarvis finally managed to retrieve me. Then, we went into the weather room, at last, where I promptly managed to slip and fall on a slip rod which Bill had carefully placed over a hole in the floor, caused by the recent flooding—which had leaked? Needless to say, I completely destroyed my ankle for all time. Well—I would you believe a slight sprain????

Ah, but it was all in the spirit of fun, so I guess I can't be too upset. Besides, the doctor says that I will probably be able to take the cast in time for next Christmas!!!

The KRLA Deejays

By Jeannine Hubert

EMPEROR HUDSON

"Twix 6 and 9 in the morning" time

There's a famous man, With a bright "hello" and a cheery smile—

He sets the world a 'go!

CHARLIE O'DONNELL

This daddy-o is the King of the show

And hip as hip could be

With his coffeebreakers and doubleplays—

Makes him a real winner with me!

CASEY KASEM

12-3 is his regular spot

With retrospection galore.

His velvety voice and witty charm

Make me wish for more, more, more.

DAVE HULL

A Beate fan if I ever saw one.

And always full of fun.

He makes me wanna "Jump and Shout"—

But "Clarence" keeps me down!

BOB EUBANKS

Alas... we come to that sophisticated (?) gent.

His nightly "Teen Toppers" salutes us all.

How sweet it 'tis to listen to him—

Do you not agree?

DICK BIONDI

Now, let me think—what can one say?

I know! This skinny

"Italian"

Is great—marvelous, amorous—and...

Oh, well, I dig him anyway!

BILL SLATER

'Though I've only heard him once or twice

This fellow is quite nice.

Too bad he's on so terribly late (or is it early)?

'Cuz I think he is just gr-r-r-r!

JOHNNY HAYES

With a quiet calm, he performs his job

In a way to please all listeners.

He's a deejay's deejay and tops in his field.

This car's really making the scene!

DICK MORELAND

This "body-boo" of the radio world

Really gets me going.

The truth is—he's a gas

And positively "4th Street"—

hmmmmmm?

THE END

(of this poem, but never of great entertainment)

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More Scenes from BEAT Pop Awards Show



THIS IS PART OF THE CROWD OF 800 STARS AND CELEBRITIES ATTENDING THE FIRST ANNUAL BEAT POP MUSIC AWARDS BANQUET AT DAVE HULL'S HULLABALOO.

KRLA Tunedex

This Week Last Week Title Artist



DAVE HULL



BOB EUBANKS



DICK BIONDI



JOHNNY HAYES

- 1 WE CAN WORK IT OUT/DAY TRIPPER.....The Beatles
- 2 THE SOUNDS OF SILENCESimon & Garfunkle
- 3 LET'S HANG ONThe Four Seasons
- 4 LIESThe Knickerbockers
- 5 LIGHTIN' STRIKESLou Christie
- 6 FLOWERS ON THE WALLThe Statler Brothers
- 7 YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO NICEThe Lovin' Spoonful
- 8 RUN, BABY, RUNThe Newbeats
- 9 SHE'S JUST MY STYLEGary Lewis & The Playboys
- 10 IT'S MY LIFEThe Animals
- 11 EBB TIDEThe Righteous Brothers
- 12 A YOUNG GIRLNoel Harrison
- 13 HOLE IN THE WALLThe Packers
- 14 I SEE THE LIGHTThe Five Americans
- 15 JENNY TAKE A RIDEMitch Ryder & The Detroit Wheels
- 16 I FOUGHT THE LAWThe Bobby Fuller Four
- 17 I WILLDean Martin
- 18 I CAN NEVER GO HOME ANYMOREThe Shangri-Las
- 19 ENGLAND SWINGSRoger Miller
- 20 OVER AND OVERThe Dave Clark Five
- 21 THE DUCKJackie Lee
- 22 THE LITTLE GIRL I ONCE KNEWThe Beach Boys
- 23 DON'T THINK TWICEThe Wonder Who?
- 24 MY GENERATIONThe Who
- 25 MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAYEddy Arnold
- 26 FIVE O'CLOCK WORLDThe Vogues
- 27 NO MATTER WHAT SHAPEThe T-Boys
- 28 FEVERThe McCoys
- 29 AS TEARS GO BYThe Rolling Stones
- 30 UPTIGHTStevie Wonder
- 31 THUNDERBALLTom Jones
- 32 ONE HAS MY NAMEBarry Young
- 33 SUNDAY AND MEJay & The Americans
- 34 MY LOVEPetula Clark
- 35 A MUST TO AVOIDHerman's Hermits
- 36 PUPPET ON A STRINGElvis Presley
- 37 ONE TOO MANY MORNINGSThe Association
- 38 LIKE A BABYLen Barry
- 39 SLOOP DANCEThe Atlantics
- 40 LOVE BUGJack Jones



EMPEROR HUDSON



CASEY KASEM



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



BILL SLATER



NINO TEMPO AND EVIE SANDS JOIN AUTOGRAPH LINE AT DOOR.

Memories of 1965

(Continued from Page 2)

wood premiers. It was a total success, thanks to the many wonderful readers of *The BEAT* who eagerly participated and voted for their favorites.

December 18 at *The BEAT* had another exclusive with the Beatles' new album right on the cover of the paper, and then on Christmas all of *The BEAT*'s many friends in the industry showed their appreciation to *The BEAT* and to all of *The BEAT*'s readers by personally stopping by to wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yes—it had been quite a year. A year of The Beatles, a year of The Rolling Stones, a year of Sonny and Cher, of protest, of bell-bottoms and long hair, a year

of the rise and fall of "Shindig," a year of success and failure in the wide world of pop.

It was a year which you made very successful for us. We have said it before, but just because we will never stop being grateful to you, we'll say it again—and go on saying it—Thank You for all of your support and participation. Because of you, *The BEAT* has become America's largest and greatest teen newspaper, and with your continued support—it will become even larger and greater!!

From all of us here at *The BEAT*—may you have the happiest and most prosperous New Year possible, and may the dreams you wished for at Christmas become reality in this New Year.

The Adventures of Robin Boyd . . .

By Shirley Poston

CHAPTER NINE

When Robin awakened, she found herself to be wound tightly in a shroud of controversy.

There are some people in the world who would become upset should they find themselves in such a predicament. And Robin Boyd was one of them.

"Help!" she shrieked, clawing the imprisoning bands.

"Ouch," said a disgruntled voice. "Quit yer peckin' at me!"

Then Robin remembered. The voice belonged to George. George the genie, that is, in whose jacket of pocket she happened to be residing at the moment.

For an instant, Robin considered pecking him a really good one for addressing her in that ungentlemanly tone, but then she thought better of it. After all, hadn't he gone out of his way to rescue her from the Beatles' garage? About ten thousand miles out of his way to be exact?

And hadn't he rescued her Beatles, too, by removing from their troubled minds all memories of having once been face to face with a real bird wearing glasses?

Robin smiled fondly, preparing to re-struggle, but she didn't have a chance to. Suddenly she wasn't in George's pocket. She was in her own room, back to her sixteen-

year-old self! And George was nowhere to be seen.

Then Robin smiled fondly again. Of course. He was back in his tea pot (the one on her dresser), taking a well-deserved rest.

At the mere thought of the word rest, Robin realized how exhausted she was and flopped down on her bed. Whew! No wonder she was tired after all the things that had happened since . . . since . . .

Robin hopped back up from her bed in a large hurry. "Since when?" she breathed in horror. "What is this anyway? So much had taken place, her mind was a complete blank!

After a few panic-stricken laps around the room, she came partially to her senses (no one is perfect) and looked at the clock. The hands pointed to four thirty.

Dashing to the window, Robin raised the shade and peered out into the darkness.

Four thirty a.m., she deduced (brilliantly). Then it came back to her. Although it seemed like years since she'd winged off to London to terrorize—er—visit the Beatles, it had been only yesterday morning! That had been Saturday, so today was Sunday. (Another brilliant deduction if she did say so herself.) (And, she did.)

Well, she whooshed inwardly.

That was certainly a relief. But, almost instantly, she retracted the whoosh.

Had she or had she not told her mother that she was going to visit Aunt Zelda in Catalina over the weekend?

She had.

And could she or could she not explain to her mother why and how she had returned from Aunt Zelda's at four-thirty in the morning?

She could not. Not without telling the biggest, fattest, unwhitest lie of the century, she couldn't.

Then Robin knew what she must do.

Walking to her dresser, she gently lifted the lid of the tea pot. It was empty, except for her tiny Byrd glasses, but that was perfectly natural since George was invisible most of the time. (There are some people in the world who would not find this perfectly natural, but Robin Boyd was no longer one of them.)

"George?" she crooned. The tea pot remained silent.

"George," she repeated, adding a "dear" at the last minute for good measure.

The tea pot gave a low moan, and Robin shook it in desperation. "George," she insisted. "Come out of there. I need you!"

"And I need you," said a sleepy voice behind her. "Like a hole in me head."

Robin jumped several feet, but regaining her composure, turned to him gratefully. "I have a terrible problem," she began.

"That's the God's truth," George groaned, rubbing his eyes. "No, no, I mean I have to go over to Zelda and visit Aunt Catalina," she babbled. "Or I'll have to tell my mother a whopper and . . ."

"Cannot tell a lie," George interjected resignedly.

Robin nodded. "Right! And I still don't know how to pronounce Worcesterster—wooster—that word, you know, to turn me back into me and . . ."

"Sharup!" roared George. "I'll take you meself! I'm so tired I couldn't pronounce the blasted thing either!"

Robin dimpled, which wasn't easy because she didn't have dimples. "You're a luv," she said tenderly. And he was. Him so good to her and all, and looking like George Harrison the way he did, and having that Liverpool accent . . . well, he just was a luv. George almost grinned, then he stopped short. Then he muttered something under his breath. Then he pointed at the dresser.

"Oh, no," Robin wailed. "It's gone!" And it was. The tea pot, not the dresser.)

"Oh, yes?" George replied. "And the next time you come round nagin' in the wee hours, you'll find me on the living room mantel. And you know what your mum might think if she found you lurking about in the middle of the night, conversin' with a tea pot!" Then he did grin, fiendishly. "Now," he finished. "Let's get this over with!"

Robin couldn't help but grin back. "Should I say Liv'.. whoops . . . I mean the other word and get in your pocket or what?"

"How could you manage that?" George laughed. "I don't have a pocket." (And he didn't.) (Which figures.) "Just give me your hand, that's enough."

Robin did as she was told, and although she wasn't quite sure, she could have sworn George squeezed that hand a little before they vanished.

But she was definitely sure that the next voice she heard was Mick Jagger's.

(To Be Continued Next Week)

4 Seasons Back Again

The Four Seasons are one group of terrifically talented guys. They are also a group of very shrewd people. They began hitting the charts ages ago and have enjoyed hit after hit.

Then rather suddenly they disappeared. No one knew where they were or what they were doing. They had simply vanished.

Now, of course, they are back on the charts with not one hit but two. "Let's Hang On" is the more successful of the two, topping the charts almost everywhere.

Their second chart number is "Don't Think Twice" cleverly recorded by the Four Seasons under the name of The Wonder Who.

Secret's Out

Okay, so now they've returned. But where have they been? The answer is finally out—they've been working out a really great stage act.

They begin their act by doing 25 full minutes of standard Broadway songs and then go into all sorts of different material including their past hits.

The Seasons have just cut a fantastic album which includes one side devoted entirely to Burt Bacharach compositions and the other side devoted to Dylan songs.

With two hit records and one sure-fire album the Four Seasons are very much back on the music scene. And it's nice to have them back, isn't it?

Herb Alpert Going Places in a Hurry

The Beatles have broken just about every record in the entertainment industry and very few people have come along that can break their records.

But when a Beatles record gets broken, it's always by the nicest people. The first person to get a single to number one in America after the Fab Four had pretty well taken over the country two years ago was the one and only Louis Armstrong with his swinging version of "Hello Dolly."

And now another great guy has captured a position that hasn't been held since the Beatles had it. No one group or single artist has managed to have both the number one single and the number one album in the whole nation since the Beatles did it several times.

Chart Toppers

Herb Alpert and the Tijuana Brass put the finishing touch on 1965 by wrapping up the national charts, both singles and albums, putting their names on them and taking them home.

Their "Taste of Honey" single tasted so good you made it number one. And then you turned right around and made their album "Whipped Cream and Other Delights" the number one album.

And this wasn't enough for Herb and the Brass. They added three more of their albums to the charts—"Going Places" went into the top 5 and two of their older albums returned to the charts for an encore—"South of the Border" and "Lonely Bull."

The boys thought this was great fun so they released another single

—"Zorba the Greek" and "Tijuana Taxi"—which will, of course, head straight for the top.

Started in Garage

And you'd never guess which all this got its start. In Herb's garage, that's where. Back in 1962 he was fiddling around with a thing called "Twinkle Star" written by his friend Sol Lake.

Herb re-arranged the number using trumpets, piano, bass drums, mandolin and a few voices, then in the roar of a crowd and came out with his first smash—"Lonely Bull."

He was on his way now but he was using session musicians for each record and the requests for personal appearances were pouring in. So in the last months of 1963 he hand-picked the 6 members that now join him, and The Tijuana Brass became one of the country's hottest acts.

Herb himself is a slim young man with black hair and dark eyes that make him look like he could be from South of the border.

Played For Moses

He's played trumpet or drums most of his life. He appeared in "The Ten Commandments" as the drummer who played while Moses was coming down the mountain.

And he spent two years in the Army as solo trumpeter with the Sixth Army Band at the Presidio in San Francisco, where he kept in practice by playing taps for as many as 18 funerals in one day.

The practice paid off, as shown by his virtual ownership of the national charts.

And to add to their collection of golden albums and records and the various awards that came with success, the boys also picked up two of The BEAT's International Pop Music Awards. You voted the group the best instrumental group and their "Taste of Honey" best instrumental single.

This man knows how to blow that horn!



... HERB ALPERT AND THE TIJUANA BRASS



*Our Heartfelt Thanks
for
Brian's Coveted Award*

**BEST RECORD PRODUCER
OF THE YEAR**

The Beach Boys



On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione



The Beatles' English tour was a smashing success but their fans have definitely changed. They don't seem to scream so much anymore. Instead they listen.

When the Beatles staged their triumphant return to Liverpool they got the shock of their lives. Naturally, their concert was a complete sell-out but when they appeared on stage they were *not* greeted with screaming hysteria.

No, even The Pool has matured. The overflow audience welcomed the Beatles home with thunderous applause. The Beatles didn't quite know what to make of it but after a few songs they came to the conclusion that the fans still loved 'em. Only now they want to hear them as well as see them! Think that will ever happen Stateside?

Speaking of the Beatles, their father-figure Brian Epstein has been confined to bed for three weeks suffering from yellow jaundice. The illness forced Epstein to cancel a visit to the U.S. to negotiate the sale of the taped Beatles' show at Shea Stadium.

"In" Waiters

Ever hear of Animal waiters? Well, there's such a thing now because Eric Burdon and Chas. Chandler (Animals supreme) acted as waiters at the opening of a new London club, tagged London's In Place. Must have been some sight!

At the Stones' press conference there was plenty of news about their first movie but there was absolutely no mention of Marianne Faithfull and appearing in "Back, Behind And In Front."

However, the British press has released a story saying that Marianne is set to star with the Stones in the film. Should be interesting to see how this develops. Can't you just imagine Marianne in a duet with Mick?

The Stones continue to do all right record-wise. They've just won a gold record for "December's Children" which is some sort of an achievement since the album contains some rather old material in it.

Mick told me that "As Tears Go By" would not be the Stones' next single. I'd like to know how he figured that one considering the fact that it is already on the market as a single! Typically Jagger.

Hang Len?

While on the subject of new singles I think Len Barry (who is a doll of a guy) should be hung at half-mast for his latest release. Or, at least, he should have titled it "1-2-3 Revisited."

Everyone's getting into the act. John Lennon's father, Alfred Lennon, has just been signed to a recording contract! What next? The Senior Lennon's record debut is set to be "That's My Life," a self-penned song. Rumor has it that Mr. Lennon has been on the down-and-out for a long time now. I suppose he finally decided to swallow his pride and make some money off his famous son. Don't blame him too much—you don't know the full story. And neither do I.

Probably the only two who know are John and his father. And they aren't talking... yet.

Watch out for a new English act which will undoubtedly tear up our charts in the not too distant future. They're a set of twins, Paul and Barry Ryan. They're talented, good-looking and funny.

Two Shots

They once looked like identical twins—now they only look very much related. Paul, for one, is very glad because one time "I got two polo injections and Barry didn't get one."

Dick Clark must be regretting his statement that the Stones are dying (popularity-wise). He's been hearing about it ever since and none of what he is hearing is good.

In fact, word got out that Andrew Oldham was so mad at Clark that he refused to let the Stones perform at the Clark-sponsored Stones' concert in L.A.'s Sports Arena. He even threatened a legal apology from Dick.

No public apology came forth but something must have transpired between Dick and Andrew because the Stones certainly did appear at the Arena!



1965 Photo: Robert Young

... JOHN LENNON

Bobby Fuller Four Are Still Talkin'

By Tammy Hitchcock

Since the last time they talked to *The BEAT*, they've acquired a hit record and a new drummer. But the Bobby Fuller Four still continue to speak their minds on practically every subject which most entertainers avoid.

Their hit record, of course, is "I Fought The Law" and their new drummer is a quiet Texan tabbed D.P. When I say quiet I mean just that. D.P. sat there in our office and never opened his mouth—at least, not audibly.

His three cohorts far'd a little bit better, speaking up whenever the mood hit them. First thing out of Randy's mouth was the lament that he would like nothing better than to wear his hair long and Beatle-style. However, "our manager, Bob Keene, doesn't like us to have long hair."

So, as soon as one of the Four allows his hair to land below the collar Mr. Keene gets out his shotgun and prods the unwilling member or her to the barber.

Help Randy

Randy thinks that if you girls would like him to wear his hair long and combed forward perhaps you could help him convince Mr. Keene by writing a little note suggesting same. It might help, you just never know.

Bobby couldn't be bothered with Randy's hair problems for two reasons. First off, he likes his brother's hair just the way it is. And secondly, he had other things on his mind.

"We put a tarantula in the elevator in our apartment building," he announced proudly.

And then thought better of it. "Maybe you'd better not print that. They might grow us out," Bobby reflected. And then thought better of that. "No, I guess they'd never read about us, anyway. You can go ahead and print it if you want." We want.

The tarantula incident brought something to Jim's mind and he turned to Randy grinning: "Remember the time you got caught by a skunk?"

Randy remembered—how could he forget? He smelled of skunk for three days!

Apparently, a lot of people have

the wrong impression about the Bobby Fuller Four's stand on the English groups. From merely reading their quotes on the subject one comes away with the feeling that the Four despise anyone from England. Which is not true at all.

"What we meant," explained Jim, "was that we don't like a group just because they're from England. If they're good we like them and if they're bad, we don't."

In fact, Jim says that he, for one, is glad that the English groups came on our scene because it got rid of the "sick stuff and wish-wash records" which were out before the Beatles.

Bobby has just had his tonsils out but it certainly didn't keep him quiet during the interview and it won't hinder his vocal ability on stage. It has changed his voice, though. "Yes, it's changed in the way that it's stronger now," said Bobby.

The Four have played in both teenage and adult nightclubs. What's the difference from an artist's standpoint? "No difference," answered Bobby, "they're just grown-up teenagers."

Perhaps you've noticed that many times the Four are billed simply as "Bobby Fuller." Bobby declared that "it's a mistake." "Yeah, it's always a mistake," shot back brother Randy. "Really, my manager is trying to push me as an act," said Bobby.

Movie Exposure

The Four have already appeared in one movie, an up-coming Beach Party film titled "Bikini Party At A Haunted House." No one in their right mind would ever call any of the Beach Party movies a work of art.

They are simply hastily put together movies which make a mint at the box office. It's no great acting achievement to appear in one.

So, I wondered why the Four had done it. "It puts your name up there in lights," explained Bobby "and we're not big enough yet that we can't use a little help like that."

Well, at least he's honest about it. I'd admire that.

So, if you'll remember back to that last *BEAT* interview with the Four you'll recall that they disliked the clothing taste of female America.

They haven't changed much. Jim still thinks our English style boots look like those worn by trout fishermen. He can't help it, girls. Those boots just remind him of a pair his father used to wear trout fishing!

Likes Legs

Jim also doesn't like textured hose and in his Texas drawl he explains why: "You see, I'm an admirer of legs and when they wear those black stockings I can't see their legs." Naturally this frustrates Jim so he wishes you girls would do away with the leg-covering stockings.

The Four have been on numerous pop shows and they dig being on television except for one thing—they hate lip-synching. "I'd rather do a live arrangement," revealed Bobby. "If you lip-synch you have no soul," said Randy.

And soul is one thing the Bobby Fuller Four strive for. And achieve. They're out of sight and they are determined to make it. Will they? That all depends on you.

Wayne's Back

Remember Wayne Fontana and the Mindbenders, and "The Game of Love" and the rumors over whether or not he was leaving the group?

Well, he did, and after a flop record, a nervous breakdown and the group's final break-up, he's now back on the scene.

He's singing solo now with just a back up group and he's been touring with Herman's Hermits and Billy Fury.

He feels that the group did the right thing breaking up when they did. "It was best to split when we did, while we were on top," he said. "If we had done it when records weren't selling, people would have said we were just trying to do something different to keep going."

Wayne still has troubles with his nerves but he's getting over it.

"I can never tell when I'm going to get an attack of nerves. I begin to get the shakes and I'm sure the audience can see my trousers quivering—but they probably think it's all part of the act.



1965 Photo: Robert Young

... MICK JAGGER

It's In The Bag

By Eden



Wait just a minute now... What's this about Our Leader—Mr. Dylan—gettin' hitched in New York? First week in December there were all kinds of press reports that Bobby D. had gone off and gotten himself married, but the only thing that his office would say was "No comment," "We don't know anything about it." Much irritation on that end. Hmhmhm—I wonder!!

★★★★★

Greatest rage in Blightyland during the Yule season was sending John Lennon Christmas cards. Chad Stuart told me 'bout it, but after reading John's book—it's a little difficult to imagine getting a Christmas card like that!

★★★★★

Speaking of Chad Stuart, *The BEAT* would like to welcome him, his lovely wife Jill, and his "sometimes singing partner," Jeremy back to the US.

Just back from their trip across the Pond, Chad called to say that the bottle of fog he had promised me was on its way. He explained that he had flown over—complete with a horrible cold!—ahead of Jeremy and had been unable to get the fog before he left. But he assured me that he had impressed upon Jeremy the importance of the item, and asked him to bring it over with him.

But Jeremy rushed over, and he too was unable to snatch a bottle of the foggy stuff before he left, as the airport was clean out of it!!

So, Chad is currently in the process of having a jar of the stuff shipped over from Merrie Olde as a belated Christmas present for me. He's quite a guy, that Mr. Stuart! (But just the same—I would have rather found Paul McCartney 'neath my Christmas tree!!)

Chad also mentioned that he and Jeremy will probably be doing a TV series at Universal—more about that in the future—and asked me to convey a message to you from both him and Jeremy:

"May this New Year be as happy as is conceivably possible for everyone, and may you all be free from strife! We wish all the *BEAT* readers a very Happy New Year!"

★★★★★

Also received a call from Joey Paige just before Christmas. He was getting ready to fly home to Philadelphia to spend the holidays with his family, and he was trying to entertain the Stones at the same time.

The Rolling Ones were in town for a concert at the time, and Joey said, "We've been having a ball—in fact, I'm having dinner with Brian tonight." It was a week of many dinners and many of the "in" night spots in town, catching all the great acts performing during the holiday season.

Joey also sent along his best wishes to everyone for a wonderful New Year, and promised to call when he gets back.

★★★★★

Darlin' Doug Springfield did a little sounding-off lately, and since *The BEAT* has very big ears—we decided to listen in on some of her ravings:

On singing: "A great joy when everything's going right but it can be hell if you don't feel like it. I certainly don't do it for the money."

On money: "Oh, oh! the sound of music! I love the sound of money, ha, ha. I cannot understand people who say they don't know what to do with it. There's so much you can do with money."

On London clubs: "I think they're pretty awful, that's why I don't go to them. There's very little happening."

Ambition: "To be acknowledged as being good at what I do. I like people to come up and say, 'Oh, I liked that,' but it's even more of a pleasure if the person is qualified to say whether something is good or bad. If somebody whose opinion I respect says, 'I enjoyed you,' that's fantastic."

End of raving.

★★★★★

Confession and advice from Charlie Watts of the Rolling Stones: "I took me a year to convince my parents that I really wanted to play drums, and eventually they bought me a very cheap secondhand kit, and away I went practicing to records. When they realized that I intended to stick at it, they helped me to improve the kit as I went along, buying it in bits and pieces until I had the right gear."

"Learn to read music, and get yourself a good teacher so that you get the right technique. I never did either—and have always regretted it!"

★★★★★

Tiger Tom Jones and British star Lulu are cutting an ElPee together across the Pond. Should be a winner for The Tiger.

Speaking of winners, Bob Dylan—winner of *The BEAT's* Favorite Male Vocalist of 1965 award in *The BEAT* Pop Music Award Poll—has spent some time in Los Angeles recently, putting on three sell-out concerts, and cutting a brand new album.

Question of the week? Is it really true that P.J. Proby has cut his shoulder-length tresses? Heavens, I just shudder at the thought!

By way of a short apology to Laurie Phillips—please forgive my over-enthusiasm about the probable impending marriage of Paul and Jane. I, too, would be among the first to wish them all of the happiness possible on this earth, but please remember—I only said that they were probably going to get married and that it looked very certain considering the fact that they had already purchased a house. But then, I am seldom able to please everyone!



THE WHO

Meet The Swingin' Who

They're young, they're talented, they're British, they wear far-out clothes and they have a hit record in "My Generation."

They're The Who and The *BEAT* felt it was about time you met the boys individually.

Roger Daltrey is probably The Who who stands out most. He's the group's lead singer and he also is the only one who sports rather long blond hair.

Roger is a Negro "quality" man who goes for R&B singers such as Wilson Pickett and Otis Redding. Roger has one of those hard, earthy styles of singing which reflects his own earthy personality.

A strange thing about Roger is his intense dislike for listening to records. "It drives me mad," Roger reveals. "I had an enormous collection once but I gave them all away. They didn't mean anything anymore."

Who's Image

Funny isn't it? A man who earns his living by making records hates listening to them. It's strange but it fits in perfectly with The Who's image.

They wear these way-out pop art clothes and they go strictly for the visual act. They ruin thousands of dollars of equipment each time they perform because they bang their guitars all around simply for the sound they produce by doing it.

The bass guitarist of the group is John Entwistle. You can never miss John because he always ap-

pears in shirts completely covered with military medals and military insignia.

In fact, John has gone so far as to have some clothes designed which look like those worn by the Confederate Army in the American Civil War.

The Quiet Who

John is the quiet, moody member of The Who. And he is the one primarily responsible for keeping the group from venturing too far in their flights of musical imagination.

Pete Townsend is The Who's lead guitarist and is the man accountable for the group's love of pop art as well as their unique musical sound.

Pete is a former art student, one who was and still is very interested in modern forms of art. Thus, we have Pete introducing the rest of The Who to pop art.

Pete is also the one who leads in the guitar smashing. He does it by smashing the neck first into his speaker cabinets, which creates a vibrating whining noise otherwise known as "feedback." The feedback effect is the one which Jeff Beck of the Yardbirds is the absolute master of.

Varied Tastes

Pete's musical tastes are as varied as the sounds which he produces on his guitar. He likes music ranging from Purcell and Bach to modern Electric Music as well as digging the Everly Brothers and Tamala-Motown.

The youngest and newest member of The Who is the 19 year old drummer, Keith Moon. Keith has a unique way of pounding the drums, one which has been unsuccessfully imitated by groups around the London area for quite sometime now.

Keith twirls his sticks around his head, looking somewhat like a drum major, and then slowly spins them down onto the skins.

Keith is the group member who goes in for tee shirts with wild designs such as targets, arrows and even the word "pow" tattooed on them.

Keith's musical tastes differ from the other members of The Who in that he goes for the West Coast surf sound as typified by the Beach Boys and Jan and Dean.

And that's The Who—one of the swiftest and wildest groups around. Keep an eye on them because they are going to be huge someday. And someday soon too.

The Animals Join UNCLE

The Man from U.N.C.L.E. and the Animals are going to get together for a picture.

David McCallum has been signed as special guest star in "This Could Be the Night," a musical to be produced by Henry G. Saperstein for AIP.

Joining McCallum, alias Illya, will be England's own Animals.

Beach Boys In Hassel Over Movie

Capitol Records made a lot of noise a while back by announcing that they were going into film making and were starring the Beach Boys in their first production.

Well, now it seems the whole thing has fallen through and there won't be any Beach Boys film at all, at least not from Capitol.

Steve Brody, former president of Allied Pictures was hired by Capitol for the film, which Capitol had hoped would be the start of something great.

No Script

The disagreement between the Beach Boys and Brody, which may mean the death of the whole deal, seems to center around the lack of a working script. The five California boys want script approval before filming and won't agree to anything until they see a script, which Brody apparently doesn't have yet.

Everyone involved with the film has gotten a little angry over the delay and even the Beach Boys themselves have been reported to be arguing among themselves over it. There have even been reports that Brian Wilson has been offered other picture opportunities if the Capitol deal falls through completely.

But they are still negotiating over the thing. After all, the Beach Boys are Capitol's top selling American teen act, and Alan Livingston, president of the label, has frankly stated, "We want to make a picture."



LOU CHRISTIE—FORTUNE TELLER WAS RIGHT.

For Girls Only

By Shirley Poston

1. dear readers, believe in starting the New Year off right, don't you? So, in order to manage that one, I've made up a list of New Year's resolutions! You know, those things you're *positive* you're going to stick to. For at least an hour, anyway.

And, in case you're wondering what those revolutionary resolutions are, here is my list!

1. I am going to write a sensible, rational column from now on.

2. I am going to stop sounding like I've just escaped from a funny farm!

3. I am not going to write entire columns about orange popicles.

4. I am not going to compose long and dreary paragraphs about feet.

5. I am not going to mention George Harrison's name every other word.

6. I am only going to mention George Harrison's name every two words.

7. I am going out of my mind. Now, let's just see how long I can stick to those! Except the seventh of course! That won't present any problem because it's already happened.

Now, onward to something sen-

sible. This week's best dream, for instance, which was sent to me by Mini Martin (who admits this is a "pen name") (what's wrong with you guys—you don't want to be famous?) from Alamo, Calif. And here goes:

One day as I am flying my own personal plane (I'm too young to drive a car), the motor conks out. I jump out, pull the ripcord and my own pink and purple polka-dotted parachute (yes, I dream in color) flouts dreamily.

I am gliding through the air when I notice that my parachute is caught in a hurricane (in California?). When the wind subsides, I peer down at the earth.

"Aha," I say brilliantly. "Looks as though I've blown from San Francisco to L.A.!" Yep, it seems that way all right.

Just then my parachute catches the eye of an innocent bystander. "Look!" he says, and everyone does. The news of ME soon hits the radio. And Dino, Desi & Billy just happen to hear about it during their coke break (?)

"Well," says Dino (sigh) intelligently. "Let's go see about this." They all jump on their Triumph 350s (which they're too young to drive) and zoom off towards the

Hollywood Bowl where I've finally landed.

Exhausted from my trip, I lie panting in the sawdust (?). Millions of reporters cluster around, but all I can say is "Dino... Dino." Then I hear a zoom, zoom, zoom. Yep! You guessed it. Dino, Desi & Billy have driven up. They are tearing into the Bowl and trip over me (I faint).

Finally I wake up to see three adorably worried faces looking down at me. "Oh, Dino..." I say, and the others realize that they are needed elsewhere.

After a few days of motorcycleing, skateboarding, and recording a song (oh yes, I get discovered), I must go back to family and friends.

Dino and I cry gallons, but realize this is the way it must be. From then on Dino, Desi & Billy sing only sad songs, but earn tons of money and come to the Cow Palace twice a year.

Dino never forgets me and later, when we're eighteen, we get married and become a singing team.

—The End—

Wow, that's one of the best ones I've heard yet. Please keep sending me your masterpieces (master-pis?) and I'll keep printing them here in THE BEAT.

Gypsy Helps Lou Make Hit Discs

By Louise Criscione

Lou Christie strolled into THE BEAT offices today and completely charmed the entire female portion of our staff. He's an absolute gas, a guy you can talk to for hours without ever getting bored.

He hates phoniness and it shows. He appreciates talent and that shows, too, in his choice of performers—Motown and particularly the Supremes.

Lou has one of the strangest stories to tell on how he got into show business. He's a success because of a gypsy. "She lives like 'I Love Lucy.' She even looks like her," grinned Lou. "It's unbelievable."

"We met in church. When she was a little girl her mother told her she'd be writing with a boy with green eyes," he continued.

That boy, of course, was Lou. And write they did. It was only fitting that the first song they wrote together was a nation-wide smash and was, oddly enough, about a gypsy. You remember "The Gypsy Cried"? It was their first attempt at producing a hit sound and with a little luck from upstairs they succeeded.

Another Smash

Lou followed up "Gypsy" with yet another smash, "Two Faces Have I." And then for a long time there was nothing. "I was very depressed," admitted Lou. "I was in the Army and I was unhappy away from the business."

"And then I was unhappy management-wise," said Lou. But he's not the least bit unhappy now. He's joined the Bob Marcucci camp (discoverer of Frankie Avalon and Fabian) and Lou declares that "I've never been happier in my life."

Lou tells a funny story about how he met Bob. "I snuck into his room one time," grinned Lou. "I met Fabian and it seemed that Bob took such a personal interest in his artists. I wanted to be managed by someone like that."

Besides being happy management-wise Lou is also pretty thrilled record-wise because his "Lightnin' Strikes" is bounding up the charts faster than any record around.

Did he think it was going to be such a huge hit when he recorded it? Lou thought long and hard before answering: "I did—but I also thought that I had recorded better things."

Life's Goal

Lou is one of those people who always wanted to be a performer—there was never any other thought in his mind. "I worked in my dad's pizza house and made good money but I still wanted to be a singer."

"So, I made demos and went off to New York with them. I had a lot of determination and I wanted it so badly. It was real funny. I didn't know a soul in New York."

"I'd just bring my demos and go to all these record companies. I'd knock on the door and tell them

that I had an appointment with Mr. So and So."

"The secretary would look at her book and tell me she didn't have my name down. Then I'd tell her that, of course, I had an appointment and I'd come all the way from Pittsburgh for it."

"So, they'd say 'all right, all right—he'll see you.' And that's how I got a record contract."

With a recording contract in hand the next logical step, of course, was a recording session. "I love 'em," said Lou. "It's great after you work so hard. I used to do my own arranging but now I only arrange my girls. I do work very closely with my manager, Charlie Calello."

Loves Motown

Lou is one of the staunchest Motown fans around, declaring that their sound "just tears me up." Over and over the question is asked: what does Motown have? Why do they continue to come up with hit after hit?

Lou has a rather interesting answer to that. "I think it's because they don't produce perfect records," said Lou. "And they all have feeling. They believe in what they're singing."

As soon as Lou gets back from the East where he's cutting an album and also appearing on a huge show with the Four Seasons, he is set to take private acting lessons at MGM. Which makes him extremely excited.

Follow-up?

In fact, he's already returned down several Beach Party movies because "I think an artist has to have some respect for himself."

However, Lou is not at all against making a movie in which he sings. "If the part came up where I could sing as well as act I'd take it," said Lou.

He is a firm believer in the youth of America, probably because he is a member himself. "Kids are the brightest things," Lou said. "They're smart and you can't fool them."

Whenever an artist has a hit record (which Lou definitely has) the talk in the industry immediately turns to the follow-up. You can't enjoy one success without worrying about the next one. And it can be a bad scene for a performer.

How about Lou—is he fretting about his next release? "No," said Lou, shaking his head. "But I'm not going to put out the same record all over again and just change a few notes. I'll try to come up with something different. Otherwise, you're just cheating the public."

And that's something Lou Christie is not about to do—cheat the public. As long as his stars hold out and his gypsies keep writing, Lou will keep swinging and that lightning will just keep striking hits for him.

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