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KRLA

BEAT

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Supremes Honored By U.S. Army

KRLA BEAT

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Wilson, Relf To Split For Solos

Keith Relf of the Yardbirds and Brian Wilson of the Beach Boys have split from their respective groups. Don't get all excited, though, because Keith and Brian will continue to record with their groups but will also go solo.

Keith revealed, "I'm going to record a Bob Lind composition, 'Mr. Zero,' as a solo record. It will be done without the Yardbirds and given an orchestrated backing."

But Keith hastened to add that, "this does not mean I'm leaving the group—just that I want to develop my singing in other fields."

They are still not sure which record label Keith will record for as he is under contract to EMI only as a member of the Yardbirds.

It is not at all surprising that Keith chose a Bob Lind composition for his first single as a solo artist. During their last Stateside visit both Keith and Sam became great fans of Lind's songwriting ability, so it is quite natural that Keith finally came up with "Mr. Zero," a song which many consider to be Lind's best composition thus far.

On the Beach Boys' side of the picture, Brian Wilson has formally broken with the group to record "Caroline, No." Brian actually

wrote the song for the Beach Boys next album but for some reason decided to record the song himself.

"Caroline, No." is starting to happen in certain parts of the country but in California, Beach Boys' home state, the disc is not being played much.

He confided to *The BEAT* that he is very upset that the Beach Boys' "Sloop John B" is being played but not his "Caroline, No."

Of course, you know that the Beach Boys had some difficulty with their previous single, "Barbara Ann," in Southern California. Ron Tepper of Capitol Records differed with *The BEAT* on the point that the disc did not sell well in the Los Angeles area although it did receive large sales in San Francisco as well as in all other areas of the country. But then Ron turns around and says: "It is true that the single didn't get very high locally." So, maybe it sold well but didn't get on the charts?

Anyway, time is obviously going to play a very important role in determining whether Keith and Brian will be successful as single artists. It will also tell us if they are successful whether or not they will abandon the group scene altogether. Whichever way they decide to go, it's got to at least be interesting.



No Tux For Sonny

Herb Alpert, dressed in a tuxedo, looked as handsome as ever, and won three Grammys—the top awards given out by the music industry.

Sonny and Cher, dressed in their usual attire, won none.

Sonny, being a good sport as always, congratulated Herb on his awards.

And people talked—not so much about Sonny and Cher not winning but about what they were wearing at the all formal affair.

They arrived in matching outfits of navy blue polka dot cotton. Cher's bell bottoms were fringed around the top and bottom with white cotton lace and Sonny's sleeves were trimmed in the same.

Sonny appeared to have had a recent hair cut and Cher wore part of hers up on top of her head.

Sonny has said, "Cher would wear a dress if there was really a good reason for it. If the occasion called for it, I might even put on a tux."

But apparently this occasion didn't call for it. Their contrasting (to everyone else there) attire caused some commotion, sure, but they were received better than they have been in the past when

they attended formal affairs.

They were seated at a front row table, not like the back of the room nook they were banished to at the premiere of Richard Burton's "The Spy Who Came In From The Cold."

And they didn't have to put up with the rude booing they received at the WAIF Ball attended by England's Princess Margaret.

Sonny and Cher stuck to their guns and wore what is not only considered a part of them, but them.

They applauded the winners and joined in the standing ovation for Herb Alpert just like everyone else.

They were among their own crowd—musicians and singers—none of this high society movie crowd or the formal ball group and they were treated as fellow entertainers.

Among people in the music industry, there is enough respect to allow a man and woman to wear what they want without treating them like some sort of freaks.

Supremes Honored By Army

The Supremes are in the Army! As strange as that may sound, it's true. Mary, Diana and Florence have been made honorary members of the First Cavalry Division, United States Army which is currently deployed in An Khe, Vietnam.

The Supremes, America's top female vocal group received three insignia patches attesting to their membership in the Division in recognition of their two recent successful Motown albums, "Where Did Our Love Go" and "I Hear A Symphony."

Notice of the honor was accom-

panied by a letter from Captain Robert D. Taylor, who said, in part: "Keep up the good work and remember it's people like all of you and the entire free world that make our intolerable tour over here bearable."

Naturally, the Supremes were thrilled and extremely honored to be chosen by the First Cavalry Division. They've certainly come a long way from that backyard in Detroit and in the process have won more awards and honors than practically any other pop group in the world.

Kiss From A Teen Fan Endangers UNCLE Star

LONDON—David McCallum, the cool co-star of "Man From U.N.C.L.E.," has finally been forced to panic.

But it wasn't THRUSH agents who forced McCallum—alias Ilya Kuryakin—to lose his "cool." It was a throng of screaming teenagers who mobbed the British actor at a news conference.

McCallum was in London for

five days on his way to Rome where he is starring in "Three Bites Of The Apple."

His shirt was torn open and his black tie almost pulled from his neck.

McCallum yelled, "Cut out the violence," screaming by enveloped by a mob of screaming girls.

Shorn of much of the aplomb he brings to countless living rooms with spy partner Robert Vaughn, he finally had to be rushed from the Empire Theater, where the news conference was held.

It turned into chaos when David stepped down from the microphone to receive a kiss from a teenage girl. A dozen other girls surged forward and began tearing at his clothes.

While trying to give reporters serious answers to questions about his future acting career, he shook his fist at the teenagers and told them to shut up.

If that wasn't enough, David finally had to yell "Uncle."

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Baez Says:



'Green Berets'—Revolting

Are you ready for this? In a recent television interview, Joan Baez announced she would like to make a rock and roll album!

"I won't read the mail that comes in after," she added, smiling.

Joan also had a few words to say on the subject of protest songs. When asked her opinion of the fact that many people feel protest songs are "sowing seeds of discontent among our young people," she made this comment:

"I say that's fine—there's plenty to be discontent about." But, she went on to say, "actually I'm not very keen on protest songs—they're usually badly done."

When asked who does them well, she replied:

"Dylan did them well—the best was probably 'The Times Are Changin'."

Other comments of interest were on Teenage Music: "Good rock and roll is fading right now, getting watered down." The Beatles: "They're still doing good things." Future Plans: "I would like to do a Christmas album with ancient instruments."

Joan pulled no punches when expressing herself about the country's current top disc: "The number one song in the nation is 'Green Beret,' which I think is absolutely revolting."

She was equally frank about her hopes for the future. "I would like to grow up spiritually... I would also like to see an end to war."

BEAT Photos, Robert Carter

Gold Record For 'Sounds'



Simon and Garfunkel are now numbered among the elite individuals who have won the record industry's coveted Gold Record for their million selling single, "Sounds of Silence."

It was "Sounds," of course, which won the duo international fame. Before the record broke they were known in select folk circles but that was the extent of their popularity.

Besides "Sounds" Simon and Garfunkel are well on their way to a second Gold Record with their follow-up disc, "Home Ward Bound," which is currently ascending the national charts with an amazing amount of speed.

Their record success has enabled the duo to be in constant booking demand—something an artist is continually striving to

wards. They recently played Hartford, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Toronto, Cleveland and the famed Gaslight Club in Miami.

They're now on the college circuit playing colleges and universities across the nation. When the tour winds up Simon and Garfunkel are planning to tour Europe and the Far East, however, these plans are still in the negotiating stage.



'Noted In The United Kingdom'

By Gil

How often have you heard older people ridicule the lyrics and titles of the popular songs of today? Too many? If you, like me, get a bit tired of this standard criticism, then you will be just as interested in finding out what the kids of twenty years ago danced to. Your parents bought records with such titles as: "Frim Fram Sauce," and "Shoe Fly Pie." Other popular tunes of twenty years ago were: "When It's Toothpicking Time In False Tooth Valley," and "Apple Pan Dowdy." Then there was that great song, "E Bop A Lee, Hey Bob A Lee."

Many of the dances of twenty years ago were even wilder than the ones that we have today, and take a look at the short skirts that your mom used to wear. So the next time that your parents laugh at the BEATLES and "yeah, yeah, yeah," refer them to this column and ask for a couple of songs from their past such as: "E Bop A Lee, Hey Bob A Lee."

PETER and GORDON are thinking of waxing an album of compositions by the late country and western star, HANK WILLIAMS... BRIAN EPSTEIN has denied that the BEATLES have any investments in the Bahamas... Remember the hard rock days of LITTLE RICHARD, well RICHARD is trying to make a comeback. The "wild one" is still singing the same great kind of Rock 'n' Roll, but his hair style has changed considerably. He now has fantastically long hair. Personally, I don't care what he looks like, just as long as he starts making those great sounds again. The BEATLES, especially PAUL, were very much influenced by LITTLE RICHARD—although their sound has progressed since those days.

A record fan in England suggests that LENNON and McCARTNEY's song "Help" was stolen from a 1958 GENE VINCENT record entitled, "Somebody Help Me." Listen to GENE's record and see what you think... SPENCER DAVIS looks like a combination of GEORGE HARRISON and PAUL McCARTNEY... On the subject of PAUL McCARTNEY doubles, I just can't understand why so many people think that KEITH ALLISON looks like PAUL. The only resemblance that I can observe is the hair... The BEATLES are presently at work trying to top themselves. If they can top "Rubber Soul," I will buy ten more and dits. Maybe they have something there.

Listen to that final B-flat that TOM JONES hits at the end of "Thunderball." Having to hold the note for four bars at full volume was almost too much for TOM. He had no trouble reaching the note, but the strain of holding it for that length of time almost made him faint in the studio... TOM seems to be making a career out of recording movie-tune songs. And very nice too... BEATLES record "Help" is still the top in Spain... WAYNE FONTANA and the MINDBENDERS remind me of DEAN MARTIN and JERRY LEWIS. When they split up, oblivion was predicted for the MINDBENDERS and success for WAYNE. Yet the MINDBENDERS have the first hit in England—and WAYNE is nowhere in sight.

FREDDIE LENNON (He's the father of "the man") will make several television appearances in the United States in order to promote his record "That's My Life"... BEATLES American single "No where Man" had to be released early due to premature exposure... Now that I think of it, HILTON VALENTINE is a pretty weird name for an ANIMAL... In celebration of FRANK SINATRA's fifty years many record dealers in England published congratulations in various newspapers. The result: Sinatra called many of them from Hollywood and personally said thanks. That's just one of the reasons that he is where he is—he also sings... And how!... All the American girls in London are being married off. We shall soon have a bend back to the States for a new supply... Now that British singer RICHARD BURTON wants one million dollars for doing, "Goodbye Mister Chips" will it be goodbye Mister Burton?

How many Americans know that before his recording career, HERMAN was an actor in English television's serial "Coronation Street"? The serial is Britain's answer to "Peyton Place"... DAVID and JONATHAN may be recording many more LENNON and McCARTNEY songs. With GEORGE MARTIN as their manager they really have an inside connection to JOHN and PAUL... If "Sunday Night At The London Palladium" does become the summer replacement for "Hollywood Palace," the United States will have more opportunity than ever to see British artists. This idea of different nations exchanging variety shows is a great new trend. Why not develop it even more and exchange popular music shows such as "Ready Steady Go" for "Hullabaloo." Now that really would be swiping "Ready Steady Go" for "Hullabaloo."

Ten years ago BILL HALEY COMETS and LONNIE DONEGAN dominated the British Hit Parade... Promoters are beginning to publicize Indian music as the next thing after the "English Sound"... Maybe next year we will all be wearing turbans instead of John LENNONER is the greatest musical influence on them at the present time. SPIDER's specialty is a seven string guitar. According to DAVID DAVIES he produces "some fantastically weird chords by having the extra chords on his guitar"... Still talking about the KINKS, PETE QAIFE is on a JOHN LENNON kick. He is attempting to write a book in the LENNON style (or James Joyce style if you prefer).



...THE KINKS (l. to r. Ray Davies, Dave Davies, Pete Quaife and Mick Avory).

Ray Davies Admits

"I Don't Want To Be A Pop Star"

In England, where the vocal groups come from, there is an elite of three groups—the Beatles, the Rolling Stones and the Kinks. This triumvirate has earned its eminence strictly on the basis of popularity and an unbroken string of hits.

Both the Stones and Beatles are well known to Stateside fans as individual personalities. And now it is high time that the Kinks receive the same recognition for they too are talented musicians as well as young people.

Ray Davies is the King Kink. He composed all of their hits and although there is no official leader in the group Ray is the driving force behind their success.

As a person Ray is a highly sensitive composition of nervous energy and disciplined emotion. He talks very softly and earnestly. About himself he says: "I'm a collection of loose ends. I don't want to be a pop star. I think that this is just a part of my life which will come to an end."

Movie Producer

"I feel there are other developments taking place in my life. For example, I should very much like to produce a film. Something artistic that would convey emotion and reaction. I'm a great admirer of Ingmar Bergmann and films like 'The Face'."

Upon leaving school Ray decided to become a draughtsman but it was something of a disastrous decision for him. "The job lasted about six weeks," said Ray. "I gave it up because I didn't like drawing straight lines."

"After that I tried commercial art. The first day of my new job my employer gave me some toilet paper to do a design on. Really now! I explained that with a job of this kind I would need two after-

noons a week off to practice amateur soccer. I thought it was important to have a hobby—the boss did not!"

Ray is the married Kink and father of a small daughter and, of course, being the sensitive type is very conscious of the time he has to spend working away from home. "I feel very sorry for Rasa," Ray admits.

"I'm hopeless around the house, I'm afraid. I put a plug in an amplifier once and it blew up. My hand was all black. I put a bulb in a socket at home the other night. Same thing — a black hand," laughed Ray.

Dave Davies, Ray's younger brother, is the Joker Kink. "When Mick Avory came to audition for the Kinks and saw me he couldn't believe it," smiled Dave. "I was wearing a plastic raincoat buttoned to the neck, moccasins and I had shoulder-length hair. When he asked me what I was drinking I said 'pineapple juice' and he practically passed out!"

At school Dave wavered between being brilliant and idiotic and he became expert at forging certificates' cards and medical certificates. "Once I wrote a letter explaining that because of the mastoid in my ear I would have to go

to the hospital every Friday for a check up," recalled Dave.

The school officials had heard enough of the Davies' humor by the time Dave had reached 15. They decided that he spent more time out of school than in it anyway so they made it permanent.

Dave declares that as individuals the group is very mixed. He gets along best with drummer Mick Avory and they have just rented a house in the London area. "The only thing about Mick is that he insists on being last," complained Dave. "We have a great competition in the morning to see who is last dressed. It's generally afternoon before I give up."

Gene Pinney once told Mick Avory: "You're the quietest spoken illiterate I have ever met." Mick was delighted. Lanky, laconic and likes people to think he is thick—that's the Avory way!

Mick has never suffered fools gladly and has worked out a perfect defense when it comes to dealing with those insufferable questions—"Why are you called a Kink?" or "Are you a boy or a girl?"

He drops his jaw, rolls his eyes and drones in a Marlon Brando tone: "It's . . . a . . . pretty . . . good . . . scene . . . man."

When a row breaks out or someone is pestering the group over some petty formality Mick sits there wearing his "nut of the week" face and the antagonists pass on. "How can you argue with an idiot?" Mick says happily.

Mick is probably the great undiscovered Kink for while Pete, Ray and Dave share the spotlight up front Mick sits back and beats a rear-guard action on the skins. But Mick's drumming actually began by accident while he was still in the Boy Scouts.

"I was a terrible Boy Scout," confessed Mick. "I used to go down to the hut to play snooker. They had a skiffle group there and one evening the drummer was sick and they asked me to play. Tapping away on that old snare drum balanced on a chair was the beginning."

"Not The Way"

"There was also a character who would keep repeating, 'That's not the way to carry on, Avory,' and clumped me round the ear to each syllable. Worst of all was the giant Welsh gym master who jumped off the top of wall bars and endangered your limbs. He threw medicine balls at me," recalled Mick.

Upon leaving school Mick be-

came proficient in a number of trades. "I started as a trainee draughtsman," he revealed. "Then I became a snow clearer (in season) and guiley pot hole digger. I was never a garbage man—too proud!"

And last but not least is Pete Quaife, the Paul McCartney of the Kinks. Like Paul he plays bass and like Paul he is the finest public relations man in the group.

Pete comes from the tough side of Muswell Hill. "As a teenager, I was part of a gang called 'the Mussies,'" declared Pete. "We had a feud with the Finchley boys which developed into a grand-scale punch-up one evening at their local dance hall."

"I was posted as a look-out at the door and when the Law arrived I disappeared under a parked car. I was lucky. I got away but many of the gang were sent to approved schools. The cured me of being a delinquent," sighed Pete.

"Scientist" Kink

Pete has never had much time for anything but his music although at school he did consider becoming a scientist. "We found an old oxygen cylinder on a bombed site by my house," remembered Pete. "I suppose I was only about 13 and it seemed like a good idea to the gang when we lit a fire under it and left it."

The explosion blew out windows in the flats for miles around. I was about five miles away at the time and shook like a leaf when I heard the bang. The neighbors thought it was an unexploded bomb. I decided not to be a scientist," said Pete.

And so Pete became a Kink instead of a scientist and "it's nice to be really appreciated at last." To be a sort of a "Well Respected Man" maybe!



Mitch Loses His Head

By Anna Maria Alonzo

Their first record was a smash hit all across the nation, and they called it "Jenny Take A Ride." Well, that disc certainly did succeed in taking Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels for a ride—straight to the top. And from the looks of things, their second release—"Little Latin Lupe Lu"—is out to try for a return trip.

Besides Mitch, there are four "Wheels": John Badanjek, James McCarty, James McCallister, and Mark Manke. They are a wild and soulful group, and a lot of fun to be around.

There are those who might think the boys are impulsive. For example, when they came to our offices a couple of months ago for an interview, Mitch introduced himself to me and asked me my

age. I told him, and then he asked if I ever dated entertainers; I replied that I did, on occasion. Then he asked if I would go out with him that evening! Needless to say, I am definitely in love with him for eternity!!

Mitch has a large family, seven brothers and sisters in all. In speaking of them, he lists each one and his/her occupation, including students, reporters, singers and finally Robin, who is a professional "child!" He also boasts that, "I once had a dog that talked, but nobody believed what it had to say."

John Badanjek, the group's drummer, is also an interesting sort of fellow who is a sort of rebel-ep. He lists as his prime hobby the ever-popular sport of

"building toothpick houses," and hopes comedy to be able to accomplish his supreme ambition in life and "live on the moon!" He claims that he especially dislikes planes without wings, although he finds difficulty in explaining just why.

James McCarty is the tall, dark, quiet member of this talented group from the Motor City. He plays lead guitar and hopes to someday become a "first rate musician." He is, like his fellow group members, a very "soulful" sort of musician, and yet his favorite singer is Frank Sinatra. While John is a poet, and Mitch is the artist of the group, Jim upholds the electronics end of things, having once studied it for awhile. He has worked briefly in drafting and major engineering.

Soulful Bassist

Jim McCallister is the bass guitarist for the group who has the distinction of having once studied basic musical theory. He hopes to someday be able to learn the string bass and to further study music. He prefers "soul" music and dislikes "being alone, with nothing to do."

Blue-eyed Mark Manke takes care of the rhythm guitar section of the group and is very adamant in his claim to disliking "people who stare at long hair." Although he has never had a formal music education of any sort, he hopes to someday become a professional guitarist.

The group has been described as being the most soulful white group around, and that comment seems quite valid. If you ever have the opportunity to see these boys perform in person, seize it, 'cause they're great.

Now, then — about that date, Mitch...

On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione



Suppose by now you've seen the great two-page article about the Supremes in the March 4 edition of *Time*. It traces the three girls' career from the time they began singing in a Detroit backyard up until today when they've sent six singles in a row skyrocketing to the top of the nation's charts.

Wouldn't mind being in Lake Tahoe at Harrah's for the Righteous Brothers' engagement beginning April 7 and continuing for three weeks. They'll be appearing with Jack Benny and the highlight of the show has got to be when Bill and Bobby sing "My Kind Of Town (Waukegan Is)" with Benny. The famed songwriting team of Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Heusen have re-written the words to "My Kind Of Town (Chicago Is)" for Bill, Bobby and Jack. Should be wild!

The only night club played by the Yardbirds here in the U.S. was the Hullabaloo Club in Hollywood. The boys did fantastically well, making a tremendous number of new fans for themselves. The Yardbirds were very well pleased with their engagement. Sam says: "The sound there was immaculate—the best sound we've ever had, except for the Marquee Club in London."

Sam also revealed that "Shapes Of Things" was recorded at the RCA studios in Hollywood during the group's visit. This, of course, is where the Stones record all of their singles and perhaps the Yardbirds will now follow suit (if they can get into the country, that is) as Sam declares it "a very good studio."

I forgot to tell you that a hilarious letter arrived from Jim McCarty, Yardbird's drummer. In part, Jim wrote: "So, they didn't deport us (it must have been that ten dollar bill I slipped in the post, with a free copy of *THE BEAT*. Ho! Ho!) The latest we hear is that we've had it as far as coming into the country again is concerned."

I was naturally glad to hear from Jim as he admits that he "only was letting every body know that it makes me furious to think that the Yardbirds might not get to come Stateside again. Why, I'd like to ask our glorious Musicians' Union and our equally ridiculous work permit issuers!"

It looks as if Petula Clark and Tony Hatch have done it again with "Sign Of The Times." It's too much of a record and the Clark-Hatch team has certainly proved itself to be a profitable one, hasn't it? Funny, but Pet admits that she didn't like Tony much at all when she first met him. In fact, she thought he was a "smart alec." But now that she's gotten to know him better she pronounces him a "good friend."

Frank Sinatra's film company has offered to back Dave Clark's next movie venture. Sinatra is vying with Paramount for the honors and the amount mentioned is allegedly one million dollars. A few other people are interested too so we'll see who wins out in the end. I don't know about Dave, but I'd take Sinatra any day!

John Lennon reveals that he and Paul are about to write the songs for their next album. Anyway, John states that their next L.P. "is going to be very different," and he strongly hints that it will contain all sorts of electronic music. They even wanted to put the LP out with just continuous songs and no break in between but the record company wouldn't hear of it.

About the future, John says that "we're obviously not going to work harder than we want to now but you get a bit fed up of doing nothing." Don't expect John's next book for awhile because he admits to having written only one page so far.

Get ready for another Herman invasion. He and the Hermits will jet in immediately following their Easter tour of Britain. Promotional appearances in connection with their movie, "Hold On," is the reason for their visit. They'll also make their fourth appearance on Ed "Pop" Sullivan's Show April 24.

I don't know how the movie is but the title song, "Hold On," is a gas, isn't it? Can't say as much for "Leaning On A Lamp Post," though. Incidentally, "Lamp Post" was scheduled to be released months and months ago but for some reason was held up until now.



... BILL MEDLEY



... HERMAN



... MITCH PERFORMING

Beatles No. 1 - Again!

The Beatles have again proved that their vast audience is definitely not limited to teenagers only.

Students from forty-four American colleges named the four some the "Top Group On Campus" in a recent music poll. Runners-up to the title included the Stones, Supremes, Beach Boys, Lettermen, Righteous Brothers, Four Seasons, Dave Clark Five, Chad & Jeremy, Lovin' Spoonful, Herman's Hermits and the Miracles.

"Best In-Person Show" honors went to Peter, Paul & Mary, who also won the title of "Favorite Folk Group."

Bob Dylan and Joan Baez were crowned king and queen of folk, with Andy Williams and Barbra Streisand reigning as top pop artists.

Among the others who registered on the pop portion of the poll were Elvis, James Brown, Pat Clark, Bobby Vinton, Roger Miller, Cher Bono, Mick Jagger, Paul McCartney and Len Barry.

Other recent surveys have proved that many of the record buyers who purchase "teenage music" are past college level and well into the 25-30 age bracket.

Our music just isn't "teenage" any more. If anything, it's "ageless." But whatever you choose to call it, it's certainly here to stay.



THE BEATLES

Welcome back, Beatles!

After too long a time of reading about what the "fab foursome" wasn't doing, their hard-earned holiday is over and they're back in the headlines.

Biggest news of all was their tour announcement. The Beatles will definitely return to the States next August for a three-week, 14-city personal appearance trek.

Meanwhile, back at the record rack, the Beatles continue to rule. Their "Nowhere Man" came on the national charts like gangbusters, at #24 the first week. Destined to be the next Beatle goldie, this disc sold 744,000 during its first eight days of release!

Ringo Scores

And, just as there are two sides to every story, there are two sides to every Beatle 45. Ringo's "What Goes On Here" was a slow starter, hitting the charts a week later than the flip and coming on then at #89. But it's moving hard and fast now, so chalk up another double-barrelled Beatle bulls-eye.

The long arm of Liverpool has finally touched the contemporary folk fan. The Kingston Trio's "Norwegian Wood" single is a national pick to click and it's quite possible that this segment of the market may also find itself held gently but firmly in the palm of the powerful Beatle hand.

Album-wise, "Rubber Soul" has dropped out of the number one slot, but is still in the top five. This LP is well past the two-million-copies-sold mark and is expected to remain on the charts indefinitely.

Three other Beatle albums are still best-sellers. Namely, "Help" (#30 after 29 weeks on the charts), "Beatles VI" (#62 after 104 weeks) and "Beatles 65" (#104 after 62 weeks).

Three albums headlining Beatle compositions are also listed. Bud Shank's "Michelle" rates at #71, Billy Vaughn's "Michelle" at #84 and "The Baroque Beatles Book" at #93.

Coming up fast is the Hollywood Strings new longie titled "The New Beatles Songbook."

Stereo Business

Additionally, the Beatles have now gone into the stereo tape business. All the songs from "Rubber Soul" and "The Beatles Second Album" will be featured on a package containing eight other reeds.

Elsewhere in the world, the Beatles have once again cracked the hard-shelled record market in France. "Michelle" (released there as an EP) has parlayed to the number one spot and "Rubber Soul" is number two on the French LP charts.

Beatle discs (singles, EPs and albums) are also top-tenning it in thirteen other countries.

Since there doesn't seem to be anything the Beatles can't accomplish, perhaps they can do something about the fact that August is almost six whole months away!

Let's hope so.



... JOHN AND RINGO COMIN' BACK.

The Beatles are definitely coming! Brian Epstein has announced that the Beatles will make their third tour of America in late August or early September.

Tony Barrow sent a telegram to *The Beat* saying, "Beatles playing 14 cities including New York, Chicago and San Francisco plus probably Washington. No other cities and no venues named at this time."

The Beatles' New York appearance will be at Shea Stadium which was the scene of last year's Beatle triumph. It was also at Shea that their entire concert was filmed and shown throughout England where it met with rave reviews from everyone.

Announcement of the Beatles' forthcoming American tour came as a slight surprise to people in the business because of the trouble the Beatles seem to be having getting started on their third movie. Beatle spokesmen hinted at the possibility of keeping the Beatles out of the U.S. until their movie is completed. There was even talk making the rounds that their movie would not even begin filming until late summer which would have, of course, kept the Beatles from an extensive U.S. tour before, at least, October or possibly November.

The fact that the Beatles have not firm contracts to appear in Los Angeles is rather upsetting to

all Beatle fans living in Southern California. On their previous tours the Beatles have played the Hollywood Bowl selling out within 24 hours after tickets went on sale.

It is highly conceivable that John, Paul, George and Ringo will skip San Diego this time around because last August when they played San Diego's Balboa Stadium they only managed to half fill the stadium.

San Francisco was the scene of the wildest Beatle audience ever. The Beatles' appearance at the Cow Palace was the most riotous performance by an audience that the Beatles ever witnessed in America. When it was over Brian Epstein stated that the Beatles would never play San Francisco again.

And yet San Francisco was one of the first cities the Beatles agreed to play on their third tour! Fans in Los Angeles are furious over the fact that they have faithfully supported the Beatles in record sales and especially in personal appearances and instead of showing their gratitude to L.A. they have decided to play San Francisco first!

The Beat would like to caution Southern California Beatle fans not to panic just yet. The Beatles are negotiating at this very moment for a return to L.A. so it is more than likely that they will be playing the Hollywood Bowl once again.

Beatles Order Lookalikes

George Harrison's special custom-built "Millionaire's Min" is ready for delivery. The tiny but powerful little car has a Mini-Cooper tuned engine, seats which are in the Rolls Royce class, power-operated windows which have dark-tinted glass, luxurious lambswool carpets and a load of other plushy extras. Cost of the finished product is in excess of 4,000 dollars and three other similar vehicles are being prepared for the other Beatles.

The boys were very specific about their requirements for the fleet of Beatle-Minis. They gave exact details of what they wanted in the way of special fittings and the cars were ordered late last year. Each one will have minor differences inside, according to individual requests from the boys.

It goes without saying that the outsidies will be painted black, the all-time favorite color of The Beatles.



... LAINIE KAZAN.



... MRS. HERB ALPERT, JERRY LEWIS, JODY MILLER, HERB ALPERT, BILL DANA.



... FRANKIE RANDALL.



... LOUIS ARMSTRONG, MORT SAHL.

Stars Turn Out For Grammys: Standing Ovation For Herb Alpert



... HERB ALPERT, LOUIS ARMSTRONG.

By Louise and Carol

HOLLYWOOD:—In the finest tradition of glittering Hollywood premieres and openings, the Eighth Annual Grammy Awards were presented in the International Ballroom of the Beverly Hilton Hotel with Roger Miller, Herbie Alpert and Frank Sinatra emerging as top winners.

We could make it a straight news story and simply list the winners but we thought that you might like to know exactly what went on that night as a sort of behind the scenes look at the Grammy Award presentations.

First off, the affair was strictly formal which meant that we had to pay a visit to our hairdresser, Robert, to get our long hair piled high so as to look at least slightly sophisticated. Our floor-length gowns had to be pulled out of the mothballs and readied for our big evening. And, believe us, it was a big evening!

You see, *The BEAT* was the only teen paper properly represented by reporters and photographers. Anyway, when we were appropriately dressed and made up we set out for the Beverly Hilton. The scene in the lobby set the pace for what was to occur inside the Ballroom. Elegantly attired ladies and tuxedo-clad men mingled about everywhere talking and laughing and generally having quite a time.

Four At Once

The big stars and Grammy nominees begin wandering in around seven o'clock and most of the guests moved inside the Ballroom where the mingling continued. Since similar dinners were being held in New York, Nashville and Chicago, not all of the nominees were in Hollywood. But plenty of them were!

Strolling into the Hilton were Herbie Alpert and his beautiful wife, Sharon, Lorne Greene, Jerry Lewis, Louis Armstrong, Jackie DeShannon, Phyllis Diller (in a floor-length France original which she

said was actually "DeGaulle's nightgown!"). Shelly Manne, Mort Sahl, Jerry Naylor, Molly Bee, Joanie Sommers, Connie Stevens (stunning in a yellow gown), John Gary, Anita Kerr, Lainie Kazan, the King Sisters, Tommy Leonetti, Nancy Nelson, Frankie Randall, Sonny & Cher (who, unfortunately, looked totally out of place in bell bottoms and furry jackets. We don't say that maliciously but Cher's bell bottoms looked about as chic as dirty jeans at a high school prom), and the list went on and on.

A prime rib dinner was next on the agenda. It was served by red-jacketed waiters with the know-how of years of experience behind them which made us happy because it meant that we probably wouldn't have gavy spilled accidentally down our backs!

Although everyone spread smiles across their faces, the anxiety and nervous feeling which naturally accompanies a Grammy nomination was present in all of the nominees. You could tell they wished desperately that the presentations would get underway so that they could at least be ecstatic if they won or miserable if they didn't.

Jerry "Proud"

At ten o'clock (an hour behind time) they got what they wished for—the awards program began as Jerry Lewis, master of ceremonies, leaped (literally) upon the stage and announced: "I'm proud to be Gary's dad." Jerry ran through a short monologue; he was his usual self but perhaps not as funny as he has been known to be.

The first presenters, Jackie DeShannon and Johnny Mercer, were introduced and the moment of truth finally arrived. Since there were some 47 categories, we are naturally not going to list them all, however, we are going to let you in on all the big ones.

The biggest shock of the evening probably came when the Beatles, although up for nine awards, failed to bag even one! Another surprise occurred in the



JOHN GARY, JOANIE SOMMERS.



... MOLLY BEE, BILL DANA.

BEAT Photos: Chuck Boyd

Best New Artist category. Nominees were the Byrds, Herman's Hermits, Horst Jankowski, Tom Jones, Marilyn Maye, Sonny & Cher and Glen Yarbrough. With Sonny & Cher seated at one of the front tables, Tom Jones was named the winner! Sonny & Cher both looked shocked at the announcement but after a split second they joined in the thunderous applause for Tom who picked up his award in New York.

Roger Miller repeated his last year's success by walking away with the most Grammys, six to be exact. Roger picked up four of them in the country and western field, one for Best Contemporary Rock 'n' Roll Vocal Performance by a male and another for Best Contemporary Rock 'n' Roll single which, of course, was "King Of The Road."

But the biggest winner as far as the Hollywood crowd was concerned was the man with the horn—Herbie Alpert. Fittingly enough, Herb's first award was presented to him by the great Louis Armstrong for the Best Instrumental Arrangement won by "A Taste Of Honey."

It was really the most dramatic presentation of the evening because there was a mix-up and just as Louis said, "the winner is," the band began playing "A Taste Of Honey" and the entire audience rose to give Herb a standing ovation!

Alpert then went on to win Grammys for Best Instrumental Performance, Non-Jazz, Record Of The Year and Larry Levine picked up an award for engineering Herb's recording of "A Taste Of Honey."

Levine gave the funniest acceptance speech of the evening when he announced: "I'd like to thank Gold Star for giving me a job, Phil Spector for making me an engineer and Herbie Alpert for being Mexican!" The audience doubled over with laughter because, as you no doubt know, Herbie is Jewish—not Mexican.

Everyone was amazed that with three Sinatras now in the music business, not one of them was pres-

ent to accept Frank Sr.'s awards. Sinatra's LP, "September Of My Years," won an award for Stan Cornyn for writing the Best Album Notes as well as a Grammy for Sinatra as Album Of The Year. "It Was A Very Good Year" picked up an award as Best Arrangement Accompanying A Vocalist which went to Gordon Jenkins as the arranger. Best Vocal Performance by a male also went to Sinatra for "It Was A Very Good Year."

"The Shadow Of Your Smile" was named the Song Of The Year, winning out over "Yesterday," "King Of The Road," "September Of My Years" and "I Will Wait For You."

James Brown captured an award for Best Rhythm & Blues Recording with his "Papa's Got A Brand New Bag" and Jody Miller was on hand to accept her award for "Queen Of The House" as Best C&W Vocal Performance by a female. Pat Clark beat out Barbara Lewis, Fontella Bass, Lesley Gore and Jackie DeShannon to win the Best Contemporary Rock 'n' Roll Vocal Performance by a female for her "I Know A Place."

And thus the awards went on and on until after midnight. The winners were naturally thrilled and honored to be chosen by the National Academy Of Recording Arts and Sciences and the losers smiled bravely as they were assured that to even be *nominated* was an honor in itself. And it is an honor when you consider that there are thousands of records released annually.

The presentation of the last award was not a signal for the audience to leave—as it turned out, it was the signal for a mass exodus to Herbie Alpert's table! Photographers converged upon the smiling Herbie with just about everyone else in the Ballroom rushing over to congratulate him.

Pictures taken and congratulations conferred the guests slowly began to file out of the hotel. And the Eighth Annual Grammy Awards were officially over. It had been quite an experience for everyone involved—including us!



... HERBIE AND HIS GRAMMYS.



... SONNY & CHER



BEAT REPORTERS, LOUISE CRISCIONE & CAROL DECK, POSE HAPPILY WITH HERB.



... CHER, SONNY AND JACKIE DESHANNON.



... THE PARIS SISTERS.



... JERRY NAYLOR, CAROL AND LOUISE SMILE INTO THE CAMERA.

STAMP OUT STIFF HAIR.



Caryl Richards



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This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	6	SOUL AND INSPIRATION	The Righteous Bros.
2	1	CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'	The Mama's & Papa's
3	2	BANG, BANG	Cher
4	3	DAYDREAM	The Lovin' Spoonful
5	4	NOWHERE MAN	The Beatles
6	8	THE BALLAD OF THE GREEN BERT	S/Sgt. Barry Sadler
7	5	THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'	Nancy Sinatra
8	10	WOMAN	Peter & Gordon
9	9	I'M SO LONESOME	
		I COULD CRY	B. J. Thomas & The Triumphs
10	19	KICKS	Paul Revere & The Raiders
11	11	CALL ME	Chris Montez
12	7	19TH NERVOUS BREAKDOWN	The Rolling Stones
13	30	SECRET AGENT MAN	Johnny Rivers
14	24	SHAPES OF THINGS	The Yardbirds
15	12	DARLING BABY	The Elgins
16	16	BABY SCRATCH MY BACK	Slim Harpo
17	20	THIS OLD HEART OF MINE	The Isley Bros.
18	17	LOVE MAKES THE WORLD GO 'ROUND	Dean Jackson
19	15	WALKIN' MY CAT NAMED DOG	Norma Tanega
20	25	IT'S TOO LATE	Bobby Goldsboro
21	27	SPANISH FLEA/WHAT NOW MY LOVE	Herb Alpert
22	26	SURE GONNA MISS HER	Gary Lewis & The Playboys
23	22	FOLLOW ME	Lyme & Cybelle
24	28	ONE TRACK MIND	The Knickerbockers
25	34	TIME WON'T LET ME	The Outsiders
26	32	THE RAINS CAME	Sir Douglas Quintet
27	33	LULLABY OF LOVE	The Poppies
28	36	MAGIC TOWN	The Vogues
29	35	634-5789	Wilson Pickett
30	—	SIGN OF THE TIMES	Petula Clark
31	39	RHAPSODY IN THE RAIN	Lou Christy
32	38	SOMEWHERE	Lon Barry
33	—	I'VE BEEN A LONG TIME LEAVIN'	Roger Miller
34	—	SLOOP JOHN B.	The Beachboys
35	—	MESSAGE TO MICHAEL	Dianne Warwick
36	—	I HEAR THE TRUMPETS BLOW	The Tokens
37	40	WOULD YOU BELIEVE?	Jerry Naylor
38	—	PUBLIC EXECUTION	The Mouse
39	—	IF YOU LOVE ME	The Lazy Susans
40	—	EIGHT MILES HIGH/WHY	The Byrds



DAVE HULL



BOB EUBANKS



DICK BIONDI



JOHNNY HAYES



EMPEROR HUDSON



CASEY KASEM



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



BILL SLATER



BRIAN JONES: Two girls in every town, a riot with every concert and a copy of The BEAT every week.

Inside KRLA

As you are probably already well aware, KRLA has long been one of the foremost stations in the area of public service.

In this area, there are the very popular basketball games—featuring our own lovable losers, the KRLApees—and the phenomenally successful Dick Biondi road shows.

The shows are conducted at various high schools and junior high schools in the Southern California area and feature many top name performers as well as presenting many new and upcoming artists. Frequent members of the road show family are Joey Paige, Jerry Naylor, the Knickerbockers, and The Association.

Joey Paige has been appearing on these shows for some time now, and he describes the audiences as being "wild and great! Something happens to the kids when they get out of school and go to the show. They know that school is over and they get to see a show on top of that, and everyone has fun!"

Looking back over the many shows he has appeared on with Dick, he says earnestly, "The most rewarding thing is the way the kids receive the shows. They are always very responsive and enthusiastic. And the great thing is that all the money which is made is used for good things, such as additions to the buildings. One school used the money to bring an exchange student over to this country."

Joey is very proud of his association with the road shows, and says, "I think that the road shows are very good for exposing new talent and allowing new artists to be seen by the kids and to gain valuable experience."

The only unhappy incident which Joey can recall in connection with the road shows, is one which left a rather sour taste in the mouths of just about everyone concerned. It involved a high school which is very well known for its dislike of long-haired performers.

The incident in question occurred when the school arranged to present one of Dick's road shows, during the early morning

hours, as a special assembly for the students. The entire show was arranged and approved by those in charge at the school, and so, on the appropriate day, the entire road show cast and crew got up quite early and drove all the way out to the school, only to be told at the last moment that they would have to cancel their show because some of the performers involved had long hair!

Joey explains that shortly after the majority of the show's members had arrived, the vice principal of the school came out and informed them that they would not be allowed to present their entertainment, because "we just don't like people with long hair."

Of course, the gentleman gave absolutely no consideration whatsoever to the performers involved—all of whom had very busy schedules of their own, and were giving their time and efforts without any sort of financial consideration in return.

There had been no mention of a ban being imposed on long-haired singers before the entertainers arrived at the school; the vice principal had never explained this "regulation" or asked if there was any possibility that there would be any performers present who wore their hair in this manner.

Joey admits that it was a great disappointment to him and to all of the members of the road show, and says that "it made all of us feel just terrible."

Fortunately, mostly everyone else has been extremely cooperative and understanding, and the members of the various faculties all seem to agree that these shows—presented as good, clean, fun entertainment—have done only good at all of the schools where they have appeared.

The Dick Biondi road shows are absolutely free of charge to the schools, and will be presented in order to raise funds for any worthy cause which the school approves. If you would like to have Dick and his gang at your school in the future, you can do so by calling or writing to Dick at the KRLA studios, or by getting in touch with Dick Moreland.



SONNY AND CHER TO HEADLINE THE 1966 TEEN-AGE FAIR.

It's Teen-Age Fair Time

The 1966 Teen-Age Fair will be held April 1 through 10 at the Hollywood Palladium.

Continuous daily action will include games, contests, dance competitions and the "Battle of the Beat."

Among artists scheduled to appear for autograph parties and performances are Sonny and Cher,

Sally Field, Bob Denver, Paul Peterson, Jackie and Gayle, Tony Dow, The Regents, The Challengers, Eddie Hodges, The Bees, The Spats and Joyce Hoffman, inter-

national women's surfing champion and L.A. Times Woman of the Year.

Following is a partial schedule of special events scheduled.

Friday, April 1,
Saturday, April 2,
Sunday, April 3,
Monday, April 4,
Tuesday, April 5,
Wednesday, April 6,
Thursday, April 7,
Friday, April 8,
Saturday, April 9,
Sunday, April 10

PREMIERE telecast from the TEEN-AGE FAIR.
MISS TEEN WESTERN STATES competition.
"California Wheels" Fashion Show.
Songleader Competition;
MISS TEEN Western States SEMI-FINALS.
MISS TEEN U.S.A. FINALS.
MISS TEEN INTERNATIONAL PAGEANT.
Harmony Folk Festival
Harmony Folk Festival
Harmony Folk Festival
"BATTLE OF THE BEAT" Semi-Finals.
BATTLE OF THE BEAT FINALS
Fair closes at 10:00 P.M.
Harmony Folk Festival Finals

Temptation Walk Hits Los Angeles

In case you are wondering what is going to happen next, the answer is coming out of Motown where the Temptations have inspired a new dance which is taking over in Southern California. The dance, which is called "The Temptation Walk," is basically the kind of cool soft shoe which the group does on stage. In their first stint at the Trip in Hollywood, these boys had crowds lined up around the block to see them, and the enthusiasm reached such a pitch that the customers began imitating the boys. The result is, a book of instructions is scheduled for publication and the dance will spread.

Paul Newman is Harper

...a different kind of cat!

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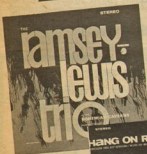


PRESENTS

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HOTLINE LONDON

Hermits Hurt

Tony Barrow

By Tony Barrow

Two of HERMAN'S HERMITS were sent to the hospital with minor injuries after a road crash. They were released after treatment and continued their journey to television studios in Bristol.

Herman's Hermits will be back in America directly after their upcoming U.K. concert tour. Their fourth Ed Sullivan Show appearance is scheduled for April 24, around the time the "Hold On" movie is released. In Britain "Listen People" has just been issued as "THE SIDE OF HERMAN'S NEW SINGLE! On the top deck is 'You Won't Be Leaving.'"

In my **HOTLINE LONDON** column, issue of **BEAT** dated March 5, I gave you the exclusive tip that our London Palladium TV shows would be on your screens this summer. In fact you will see at least six of the Palladium spectaculars, filmed in colour, and they will be networked via NBC starting early July. Reports here suggest that NBC will pay well over 300,000 dollars for the six shows.

In Britain, we will not see the series until later in the year. The first program, starring Jonathan Winters, is to be filmed at the Palladium on April 24.

Yeah, well I guess **TAMMY HITCHCOCK** got around to believing that **MICK JAGGER** really DID write something called "Blue Turns To Grey." The title, recorded by **CLIFF RICHARD** and **THE SHADOWS**, is well up in the current U.K. charts.

Fascinating feature on **MITCH RYDER** appeared in London's *Record Mirror*. It was written by **MAUREEN PAYNE** who used to be a telephone/receptionist at Brian Epstein's London headquarters before she settled in L.A. and took a job with the Dick Clark organization. (Dear Maureen, if I say "Hi!" to you here in **HOTLINE LONDON** will you say "Hi!" to me in *Record Mirror*? Love, Tony) Mitch told Maureen he was looking forward to coming to England and "seeing **JOHN LENNON**'s house and the bicycle **MICK JAGGER** had when he was younger."

London journalist Maureen Cleave, one of the first press people to write about **THE BEATLES**, has now done a brilliant in-depth series of articles called "How Does A Beetle Live?" for the *London Evening Standard*. You may say "Hi!" to me in *Record Mirror* like this: "He looks more like **HENRY VIII** than even now, that his face has filled out - he is just as unpredictable, indolent, disorganized, childish, vague, charming and quick-witted. He is still easy-going, still tough as hell. He is very keen on books. He can sleep almost indefinitely. He has a morbid horror of stupid people."

OF **RINGO** she writes: "Though the smallest, the cutest and the favorite of my children, he seems less complicated and more mature than the others. Indeed, he gives the impression of being utterly contented. This makes him a charming host and restful company. He takes lots of pictures of Zak."

DAVE, DEE, DOZY, BEAKY, MICK AND TICH - in our current Top Twenty with "Hold Tight" - will make their first visit to America for TV and concert at Easter. Another best-selling U.K. outfit who have yet to make themselves known your side of the Atlantic will visit you by a sort of remote control method. They're **THE SMALL FACES** who have just been to the top of our charts with "Sha-La-La-Lee" who are to tele-record appearances for "The Dick Clark Show" in London.

NEWS BREEZE . . . THE LENNONS, STARKEYS AND HARRISONS plus **CILLA BLACK** attended Brian Epstein's party in honour of **HERB ALPERT** and **THE TIJUANA BRASS**. **PAUL McCARTNEY** was out of town on vacation. After aggregation made much impact in London during their lightning three-day visit . . . **Liner** note on my copy of Scepter's **DIONNE WARWICK** "Here I Am" album repeats **BURT BACHARACH**'s name three times as Bacharach. **Liner** is signed by **KAL RUDMAN**, R & B editor of *Record World* . . .

GRAHAM NASH of **THE HOLLIES**, troubled by a stomach ulcer, is under doctor's orders to diet very strictly and go to bed early . . . **KEITH RUFF** of **THE YARBIRDS** making his own side of the recording of **BOB LIND** composition "Mr. Zero" with massive orchestral backing . . . **HERMAN** says he'd never live in America permanently despite his great popularity on your side of the Atlantic . . . **HOLLIES** hope to record album tracks in America during their tour . . . Sorry to hear **Byrd GENE CLARK** is unwell.

BEATLES, GERRY and **THE PACEMAKERS**, **CILLA**, **FOURMOST**, **BILLY J. KRAMER** and **BRIAN EPSTEIN** sent sympathy telegram to owner Ray McFall in Liverpool when Cavern was shut down . . . **BILLY J. KRAMER** with **THE DAKOTAS** now undertaking cabaret dates . . . When **HERMAN** agreed to pay them 60 dollars, the customs authorities at Manchester Airport handed over his Gold Disc Award. They confiscated it when Herman flew in with the American trophy.

HERB ALPERT and **THE TIJUANA BRASS** hope to be back in Britain around July. They'd have loved to spend a few days sightseeing in London during their brief visit to TV taping and one concert at Britain's largest theatre filled all their time. Instead they detoured on their limousine drive into London from the airport so that they could take a quick glimpse at Buckingham Palace and Chelsea! . . . How about that fabulous album cover for **NANCY SINATRA**'s "Boots?" Looks to me like the best visual audio product in disc industry history!



... THE POPPIES

Hurry And Vote!

Wow! We have a feeling that the postman will never speak to us again. And we can't say we blame him. Ever since we printed the Beat's version of the Academy Awards and asked you to vote for the film and TV bests of the year, the ballots have been coming in by the bushel!

Your votes are now being tabulated, and although we probably shouldn't, we just can't resist letting you in on a few of the early reports.

We have several zillion more ballots to count, but at this stage of the game, "Help" is leading as the best film of 1965.

Patty Duke heads the race for favorite female TV personality, and a tie rages between Robert Vaughn and David McCallum in the fave male department.

It's too soon to say which TV show is at the top of the list. Many programs are running neck and neck at this point.

Paul McCartney and **Elvis Presley** are both hot contenders for the best actor throne, and **Hayley Mills** may just claim the best actress award.

In case someone "borrowed" your copy of the **BEAT** before you had a chance to vote, we've reprinted the ballot in this issue. If you've already sent in your choices, help your faves along by voting all over again.

Whatever the case, get your ballots in the mail today. The voting ends on April 21, so hurry faster! And watch coming issues for more news on the **BEAT** Awards!

OFFICIAL BEAT BALLOT

BEST MOVIE OF 1965: Vote for one nominated film or write in your fave.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Help" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Where The Boys Meet The Girls" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Billie" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Ferry Across The Mersey" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Goldfinger" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Catch Us If You Can" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Ski Party" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Beach Blanket Bingo" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "That Darn Cat" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Haram Scaram" |

BEST ACTOR AND ACTRESS OF 1965: Vote for one film star in each of these two categories. Choose from those nominated or write in your candidate

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Paul McCartney | <input type="checkbox"/> Patty Duke |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Elvis Presley | <input type="checkbox"/> Annette Funicello |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Peter (Herman) Noone | <input type="checkbox"/> Connie Francis |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Ringo Starr | <input type="checkbox"/> Deborah Walley |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sean Connery | <input type="checkbox"/> Hayley Mills |

BEST TV SHOW OF 1965: Vote for one nominated show or write in your fave.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> "The Man From U.N.C.L.E." | <input type="checkbox"/> "I Spy" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Shindig" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Bonanza" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Hullabaloo" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Peyton Place" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Where The Action Is" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Tammy" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Gidget" | <input type="checkbox"/> "Get Smart" |

BEST TV ACTOR AND ACTRESS OF 1965: Vote for one TV star in each of these two categories. Choose from those nominated or write in your candidate.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> David McCallum | <input type="checkbox"/> Patty Duke |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Robert Vaughn | <input type="checkbox"/> Mia Farrow |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Michael London | <input type="checkbox"/> Sally Field |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bill Conby | <input type="checkbox"/> Debbie Watson |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Don Adams | <input type="checkbox"/> Pat Morrow |

The Poppies Popping In

A short time ago three very young and very unknown girls managed to get booked into a recording studio to cut their first record.

In one night they recorded their first single. They called it "Lullaby of Love" and themselves **The Poppies** and started on their way up the national charts.

The song is based on the familiar **Brahms Lullaby** and has opened up the door to allow these three Jackson, Miss. girls into a field topped by **The Supremes** and including **Martha and the Vandellas** and, more recently, **The Toys** and **The Lazy Suzzans**.

Leader **girl** of **The Poppies** is **Dorothy Moore**, a music major at Jackson State College where all three girls now attend.

Dorothy enjoys both classical and pop music and plays and composes both on the piano. She's a great fan of **Al Hirt**, **The Supremes** and **The Vibrations**.

The flip side of "Lullaby of Love" is called "I Wonder Why" and was written by **Pappy Petyse McCune**.

Petyse's not exactly the type you expect to find in a singing group. She's a botany major and hopes to get her Ph.D. in science. It's going to seem strange to call a **Pappy Dr. McCune**.

She was offered a scholarship to five different colleges before being chosen Jackson State. When not buried in the books, **Petyse** can be found either writing more songs or taking part in her rather unusual hobby - she races snakes.

Third Popy is **Rosemary Taylor**, one of six children and daughter of a gospel singer. **Rosemary** is a French major and is tremendously interested in literature. She also plays piano and longs to travel.

Her song is just one more of the never ending hits from Nashville, Tenn. where it was recorded. They really know how to produce them down there.

Happy 1st Anniversary Shebang



JOINING IN congratulations to Casey Kasem on the first anniversary of "Shebang" are, from left, Johnny Hayes, one of the Paris Sisters, Bobby Sherman, Hullabalooer Dave Hull and pretty Donna Loren.

One year ago in a small Bakersfield television studio an afternoon show of popular music and dance geared for the modern set was about to kick off its premiere show.

The theme music began and a personable, handsome young man stood center stage, raised the mike and said: "Hi. Welcome to 'Shebang.' I'm your host, Casey Kasem."

That was the start of "Shebang." During the first few months of production the entire week's shows were taped on Saturday afternoon in Bakersfield and then flown to Channel 5 in Hollywood for programming.

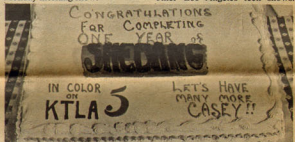
Casey, who had and still has a daily radio show, had to dash up north for the tapings and make it back down here in time for his Monday morning show.

Then the show's popularity rose so much it was necessary for it to be moved to the Hollywood studios where "live" daily shows could originate, also saving Casey weekly trips to Bakersfield.

Now one year later, after some 300 successful productions, "Shebang" is observing its first anniversary and what could be more proper than to have many of the recording stars who helped make the show a success join in making the anniversary show a real occasion.

The KRLA disc jockeys joined many of the top name "album" artists who had appeared throughout the year to convey their congratulations to Casey and wish him the best for the coming years.

Also present was the original creator of the show, Dick Clark, along with the hosts of several other Los Angeles teen shows.



UNCLE DM—Dick Moreland also dropped by with anniversary greetings.

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HOLE IN THE WALL

One Day On The Beat

By Carol Deck

So you'd like to be a *BEAT* reporter, huh? So you think we lead an interesting exciting life full of nothing but fun and games and meeting important and fascinating people.

Well, let me tell you about just one day in my life as a hard working *BEAT* reporter. I won't say it was a typical day—'cause there's no such thing—but it was the sort of day that happens every now and then in this business.

Let me start the day before—on Monday. Before leaving the office I checked my schedule for the next day and found that all I had for Tuesday (did I say all?) was a fashion show in the morning, an interview on a TV set in the afternoon and an interview at a recording session that night.

So, at 7 a.m. Tuesday I dragged myself out of bed somehow and tip-toed around trying not to wake anyone else (in my household you get killed if you wake anyone before noon!)



ROBIN—On a cold golf course.

I then proceeded to get dressed for this fashion show—gloves, heels, hat, the whole bit.

However, when I got downstairs to my car, I got clever and read the invitation whereupon I discovered that the show was *Thursday*, and not *Tuesday*—great start for the day I thought.

Now I had two choices—I could go back to bed or go to work. Being a true-blue *BEAT* type people I naturally went to work (besides, I know me too well—if I'd gone back to bed no one would have been able to get me up before noon, and I had an 11 a.m. interview.)

I took off at 11 a.m. with a publicity man from ABC to hunt down the "Batman" crew.

We found them out in the middle of a very cold and windy public golf course (they'd been at a private course the day before but got kicked out—something about "how can you play a good game of golf with grown men running around in tights and capes?")

When I arrived back at the office another faithful reporter, Eden, came in and asked me if I wanted to go with her while she caught up on some errands she had to run. I had nothing scheduled 'till the interview late that night, so I said "sure"—I never was too bright.

We proceeded to go to a recording studio down the way where

Eden had to ask Brian Wilson of the Beach Boys about something.

There we saw not only the Beach Boys, who were finishing up an album they're cutting, but a slew of other people as well.

We first saw Bobby Hatfield of the Righteous Brothers, with a new and very short hair cut. Bobby and Bill Righteous were cutting something with this huge mass of people they casually refer to as a band (it's actually more the size of an orchestra.)



BOBBY HATFIELD—Short hair and an extremely large band.

Danny Hutton and one of the "Hollywood-A-Go-Go" dancers wandered in for a short time.

After what seemed like hours Eden found out whatever it was she wanted from Brian and I clued her in that I was going to collapse from pure unadulterated hunger any minute.

Well, Eden's not too bright at times either and she ignored me. However, Beach Boy Carl Wilson finally took pity on me and took both unsympathetic Eden and starving me out to dinner (never let it be said that these Wilsons aren't generous people—that was



CARL WILSON—Thanks for the very delicious steak dinners.

one of the best steaks I've ever tasted.)

After bidding farewell to Carl, my faithful companion and I trooped over to a local folk type night club where Eden had to set up an interview with Eddie Brown, of Joe and Eddie.

After a brief talk with Eddie we fled the scene and dashed over to another recording studio where I had an interview with The Astronauts while they were recording.

There was only one minor problem—the studio that The Astronauts were supposed to be using is the one that The Rolling Stones do the majority of their recording in. And guess who just happened to be in town and had just happened to decide to record that night?

Would you believe The Beatles? No, well, how about The Stones—OK?

Anyway, The Astronauts got moved to another studio, but that wasn't the problem—it was a small matter of the fans camped outside the door and one unformed guard (well, actually there were more

like six but I don't want to sound too hysterical.)

Being naturally brilliant, I had forgotten to bring any kind of identification with me. Besides, The Stones weren't scheduled to record that night and I hadn't really figured on running into trouble with any guard type people.

However, there are some smart people in the world and one very clever manager of The Astronauts and one also very clever publicity



DANNY HUTTON—Wandering in and out, around and about.

man had already sent down clearance for me and my good buddy Eden.

And you should have seen the looks we got as we merrily trounced through the middle of all those Stone fans and walked through the door.

That was like around 8 p.m. and we didn't successfully get out of that building until after midnight—in fact we didn't even unsuccessfully get out.

I sat in the smaller studio with The Astronauts for a while watching them record and then I fired a few questions at them between takes.

Then I'd wander out in the

lobby for awhile and kind of do nothing for a while—which I realize is sort of ridiculous when THE ROLLING STONES are in the next room.

I watched everyone wander about the building during their various breaks. It was quite an odd assortment of people that night—The Astronauts, all college guys with short hair dressed in sporty suits, Andrew Oldham, arranger Jack Nitzche, Mick, Keith, Brian, Charlie and Charlie's wife who was accompanied by Nitzche's wife and Green-Stone's secretary.

Joining me in the sitting, watching and generally staying out of the way category were two Stone-struck fan types.

This little circus went on until midnight during which time some gargantuan amount of cokes, candy bars, pizzas and other lovely fattening things were consumed by everyone concerned, including the six guards.

Anyway, around about midnight I completed my interview and



EDDIE BROWN—A brief chat.

discovered to my amazement that I was dead tired—and I do mean dead type.

So I collected all my various belongings which by now were scattered all over the building, thanked all the guards for their co-operation (one thing you learn early in this business is to always be nice to guards—it ain't practical to get a guard upset at you) put away all my empty coke bottles (I think I'm becoming a coke addict again), threw away all the candy wrappers (also empty) (this is one *BEAT* reporter who's going on a diet, tomorrow) and wearily trudged back out through the Stone fans (they're loyal, I'll say that much for them) and retrieved my car from under the building.

After returning Eden to her car, which was still parked at the office, I went home and got about eight of what I thought were well earned hours of sleep before starting all over again when Wednesday rolled around.

You still think we lead an exciting life? Well, actually some of it is, but the hours can get a bit ridiculous, and we do like to eat and even sleep sometimes.

But if you think any of us would trade places with you, we may threaten it one now and then, but when you come right down to it, we love it or we wouldn't be doing it.



THE ROLLING STONES—Recording late into the night.

BEAT Photos: Robert Carter

Adventures of Robin Boyd

By Shirley Poston

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

Robin Boyd is one of those rare kooks who always comes up with the greatest ideas at the worst possible moments.

For example, she once wrote an A-Minus (no one is perfect) English theme while her sister Ringo was burning her at the stake. (Actually, it wasn't a stake. It was the clothesline pole in the back yard, but at a moment like that, who bothers about details?)

However, she topped her past record the Saturday she arrived at the zinghammer of all time while psychoanalyzing a psychiatrist.

Where the brainstorm came from, she hadn't the foggiest. It just occurred to her out of nowhere. And it was a WINNER!

Being the conservative sort (oh, sure), Robin did not leap wildly from her chair. She simply (and, she hoped, gracefully) fell out of it.

But, she soon scrambled back to a sitting position. There was a large problem to be solved before she would be able to carry out the aforementioned zinghammer. A large problem which was at that moment lying on a nearby couch, blithering.

Chain Of Events

Taking a deep breath, Robin reviewed her notes, which she had organized in an organized manner (actually, that sort of went without saying, don't you think?), relating the chain of events thus far:

- (1) Doctor scares holy heck out of Robin Boyd.
- (2) Not to be outdone, Robin Boyd then scares holier heck out of doctor.
- (3) Doctor loses memory (not to mention marbles) and now thinks that he is Robin Boyd. And he is 16, and that his mother thinks he is off his nut.
- (4) Robin Boyd is inclined to agree with his mother.

Robin then closed the notebook quietly (what she really did was bang it shut frantically, but we wouldn't want to shatter her calm, cool image.)

It was an obvious case of amnesia, Robin reasoned reasonably. All she had to do was tell him who he really was and the problem would be solved.

But wait! She couldn't do that. Amnesia victims sometimes went berserk (a fancy word for ape) when confronted with their true identity. Or was that what happened when a sonambulist was awakened in the middle of a pleasant sleep-stroll? Or was a sonambulist a stamp collector?

"Ratzafrazz," Robin snarled under her breath, getting nowhere faster than usual.

The doctor giggled. "What does that mean?"

Robin gave him a look! "It means nuts," she answered impatiently because she was starting to grow impatient, one would imagine.

The doctor re-giggled. "That's what I am," he announced happily. "N-u-t-z, nutzi!"

Robin stopped growling impatient and reached her full height.

"So what?" she bellowed, before she could stuff the notebook into her big fat mouth. "Everyone's nuts! The only problem is, they won't accept it!"

"They should . . . it's fun," she added knowingly (and she should know.)

At this point, the doctor giggled so hard he almost fell off the couch. But he seemed calmer in a hysterical sort of way. Maybe she was on the right track!

Dearly hoping so, Robin took another hurried glance at her notes. It was then that she noticed the name engraved atop each page.

Where his cards had read Dr. A. G. Andersrag, the notebook was less impersonal. It read, instead, Alex Andersrag.

Robin's ears stood straight up (which, in itself, is quite the accomplishment.) Alex Andersrag? Why did that sound so strangely familiar?

Suddenly, it hit her. Of course! And it was then that Robin knew what she must do.

She couldn't take the chance of coming right out and blabbing what his real name was (see notes if you've forgotten why) (no, on second thought, consider yourself fortunate and leave well enough alone), but one could always fail about in the underbrush (or, if you prefer, beat around the bush a bit), couldn't one?

One could sure try!

She walked to her feet. Robin stalked to the center of the room. Then she turned to face the doctor, who was staring intently.

"We're going to play a little game," she explained. "It's called *Guess That Nut* . . . I mean, *Name That Tune*!"

And, on that note she burst into song.

Ragtime Band

"Come on and hear," she warbled, "come on and hear, ALEX ANDERSRAG time band!"

Prepared to go through the entire number several times, and to add a bit of the old soft shoe if necessary, Robin got no farther than the first line. Because this time the doctor giggled so hard he did fall off the couch.

Robin rushed to his side (not to mention the rest of him), but he was already standing by the time she reached him. And he wasn't giggling. He was roaring with laughter.

"Alex Andersrag time band," he howled again and again. And he didn't stop until Robin kicked him right square in the left shin.

"You rat fink," she cried, seeing the light. "You were putting me on all the time!"

Gasping for breath (not to mention from pain), the doctor staggered to his \$2,000 desk and sank into his chair. (Fortunately, he was a good swimmer.)

"I always do that with new victims . . . patients," he recovered, wiping his eyes. "It's my bag!"

At this point, Robin giggled so hard she almost fell under the couch. But she suddenly ceased

her cackling.

"What are you going to tell my mother?" she quaked.

"That you're the smartest, sanest, most fascinating psycho in the world," the doctor further howled. "We nuts have to stick together!"

Moments later, Robin raced madly out of the elevator and scurried to a secluded phone booth. She'd really wanted to stay awhile and chat with Super-Cool Andersrag. But she'd be seeing him again soon, seeing as how he'd threatened to tell her mother all sorts of things if she didn't stop by for a few larfs every so often.

But, at this particular moment, there were more important things to do. So important they couldn't even wait until she got home and could drag George out of his nice warm tea pot.

Putting a dime into the telephone, Robin crossed her fingers and toes (and, for good measure, her eyes) and dialed her home number.

Mind Reader

George had read her mind plenty of times when she didn't want it read. Which meant he could work the same magic when she did want a thought transferred.

After all, he was a genie, wasn't he? He could answer that phone without anyone else hearing it, and without anyone seeing him. And, if he didn't, she'd never speak to him again.

"I should be so lucky," said a sleazy Liverpool voice on the other end of the wire.

"George!" she shrieked. "Get down here immediately!" Just then she felt a good, swift yank being delivered to her right (or was it her wrong) arm.

"Don't you go orderin' me about," George warned, appearing out of thin air. He then took the receiver out of her remaining hand and hung it up with an angry thud.

Robin smiled meekly. (George was not like American boys, and when a good, swift yank was given, he had been known to shake her up until her teeth rattled.)

"I'm sorry," she apologized, and she meant it. One look at George's dark handsome face and she was, and always would be, a goner. "It's just that I have this MAGNIFICENT idea!"

She then proceeded to tell him what it was. When she had finished, George stared at her agast (for those interested, the agast is located just to the right of the clavicle.)

"Who do you think I AM?" he bellowed. "The Wizard of Oz?" Robin shrugged. So what if she had been watching too many old movies on the telly. It still was a magnificent idea and he could manage it. All he needed was a little coaxing. (Which just had to be the second-best idea she'd had all day.)

"Luv," she said coaxingly, advancing toward him (which is not the slightest bit difficult in a phone booth.) "Please, George?"

George tried to step aside (which is impossible in a phone



MEL CARTER AND STEVE ALAIMO sure lead an easy life, don't they? They pretend to be working feverishly on "Action" but THE BEAT has found them out! They're not working at all—just loafing around on the beach. And to think they would try to put us on like that!!

'Gold' Guy Hits Gold

If there were a special group of Very Nice People in the Entertainment Industry Club, Bobby Goldsboro would probably be found holding a high executive position. He would at least be a charter member.

Bobby is not only one of the nicest young men in the pop field, he is also one of the most talented. Bobby was born in Maryanna, Florida, on January 15, 1941, and after graduating from high school in Alabama, spent two years studying at Auburn University. He quit school at this point and spent a short time doing some free lance work as a musician, then joined

Roy Orbison as a guitarist in January of 1962.

After spending two years with Roy—during which time he gained some invaluable experience—Bobby signed a recording contract with United Artists records and released his first record, "See The Funny Little Clown." It was a hit on charts all over the nation and Bobby was well on his way.

1964 was a very good year for Bobby; it marked the successful beginning of his career as a solo artist and it was also the year in which he married his childhood sweetheart, Mary Alice.

Both Bobby and his wife love to swim, and are confirmed baseball nuts. So "nutty" in fact, that when Bobby signed his recording contract he insisted that they include in it the stipulation that he would not have to record while the World Series was being played.

Aside from being a talented singer, Bobby is also a very accomplished songwriter, having written several of his own hits as well as penning tunes for other artists. He has often collaborated on his songwriting ventures with his good friend Roy Orbison, or with sidekick, Buddy Buie.

Currently riding high—and set to climb even higher—on the charts is Bobby's latest release, "It's Too Late." It is still very early in the career of this talented young man, and it is very nice to know that he'll be around long enough to watch it getting late . . . successfully.

booth). "Why the Beatles' he snapped jealously. "Why do your magnificent ideas always concern the Beatles?"

"Because they remind me so much of you," she cooed, further advancing. Then she took aim and fired a persuasive smooch.

"Robin Boyd!" George said (when he was able) in shocked amazement, but Robin only chuckled and re-aimed.

Seconds later, she was hugging her tall genie furiously. She hadn't won yet, but she was going to! She could just tell he was going to give in and grant her magnificent (not to mention outrageously difficult) wish.

How could she tell? Well, she began to get the general idea when George threw back his dark head and whispered for help.

(To Be Continued Next Week)

The BEAT Goes To The Movies

"Frankie and Johnny"

By Carol Deck

Frankie and Johnny were lovers—that's the way the song goes. And that's the way the movie goes too, but in this case Johnny is Elvis Presley and Frankie is Donna Douglas.

The story is that Johnny loves gambling almost as much as Frankie and Frankie refuses to marry him until he stops gambling.

But a fortune teller steps in and tells Johnny that his luck will change with a new redhead who's coming into his life.

The redhead turns out to be the old flame of Johnny's boss, the owner of a Mississippi gambling-showboat where Johnny bets and sings.

Frankie gets jealous of the redhead who tries to use the boss to try to get Johnny to marry her but the boss is jealous of Johnny.

Johnny's piano-playing sidekick, Cully, takes the whole deal and writes a song—"Frankie and Johnny"—which is introduced on the boat. And everything looks great as Frankie and Johnny get a chance to go on Broadway after the Mardi Gras is over.

But that redhead louses things up again when Johnny wins a fortune with her by his side, just as the fortune teller had predicted, and Frankie, in a fit of jealousy, throws it all away.

The boss's bodyguard, in an effort to help the boss get Johnny out of the redhead's life, puts a real bullet in the gun that Frankie uses to "kill" Johnny with while they're singing the title song.

The song ends with Johnny's death—but this time Johnny is The King himself—will El die for the second time in a film?

As someone once said—see the movie and find out!



FRANKIE (DONNA DOUGLAS) and redhead (Nancy Kovak) get catty over who's Johnny's (Elvis) girl.



ONE THING CAN BE SAID FOR ELVIS—his gorgeous leading ladies.



IN THE SONG Frankie shoots and kills Johnny in the end—and in the movie?—well, go see it and find out.



IT'S ALL THIS Gypsy's fault Johnny tells his sidekick, Cully. She told me the redhead would bring me luck.

Dave Hull's

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