

The

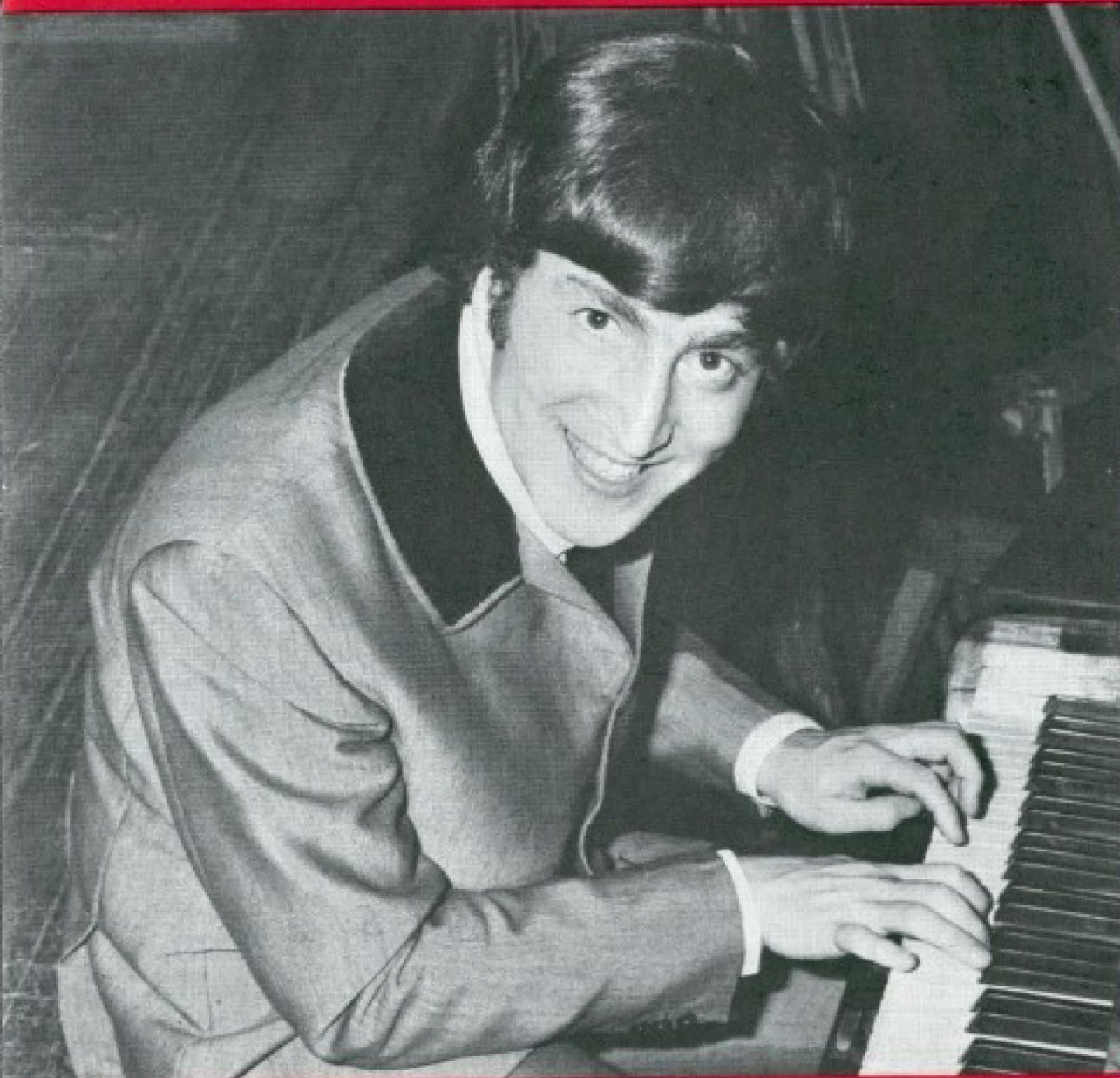
No. 12

Beatles

**JULY
1964**

MONTHLY

BOOK



EVERY MONTH

Price ONE SHILLING & SIXPENCE

The Beatles BOOK

JULY 1964

Published by
BEAT PUBLICATIONS LTD.

London Offices
244 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON, W2

POSTAL SUBSCRIPTIONS:
G.B. only, £1-1-0 per annum
(Single copies 1/9 by post)
U.S.A. & CANADA 4 DOLLARS per annum

EDITOR: JOHNNY DEAN

Beatles cartoons by Bob Gibson
Beatles Book Photographer - Leslie Bryce, A.I.B.P., A.R.P.S.

World Copyright Reserved

Editorial

Hi!

THERE ARE BEATLE PEOPLE in Europe, America, Canada, Africa, Australia, New Zealand, in fact all over the world. And, every single one of them, very naturally, wants John, Paul, George and Ringo to make a personal appearance in THEIR own home town. Mind you, the boys are doing their best. Last month they flew over thirty thousand miles giving concerts to their Dutch, Danish, Hong Kong, Australian and New Zealand fans. But, how can they please everyone? Put yourself in their shoes—or rather, ankle boots—and imagine that YOU are a Beatle. What would you do? See what I mean, it's very difficult to appear in ten different places at once isn't it?

ONE OF THE MAIN REASONS why the boys spent two whole months in front of the film cameras making "A Hard Day's Night" was because they figured that if they couldn't make personal appearances everywhere, their films could. So, if you find out that the Beatles haven't included your town in their next tour, remember, it isn't because they don't WANT to appear there, it's because they CAN'T. And that's a very different thing.

I RECEIVED A STACK OF CARDS for the Pen Pals' column, so, to make everything completely fair we put them all into a big box and drew out enough for this issue. If yours hasn't been included this time, it will turn up sooner or later because all the cards we receive will go into every "lucky dip". That way you only have to apply once. And don't forget to put your age on your card and whether you want girl or boy pen pals—and their ages.

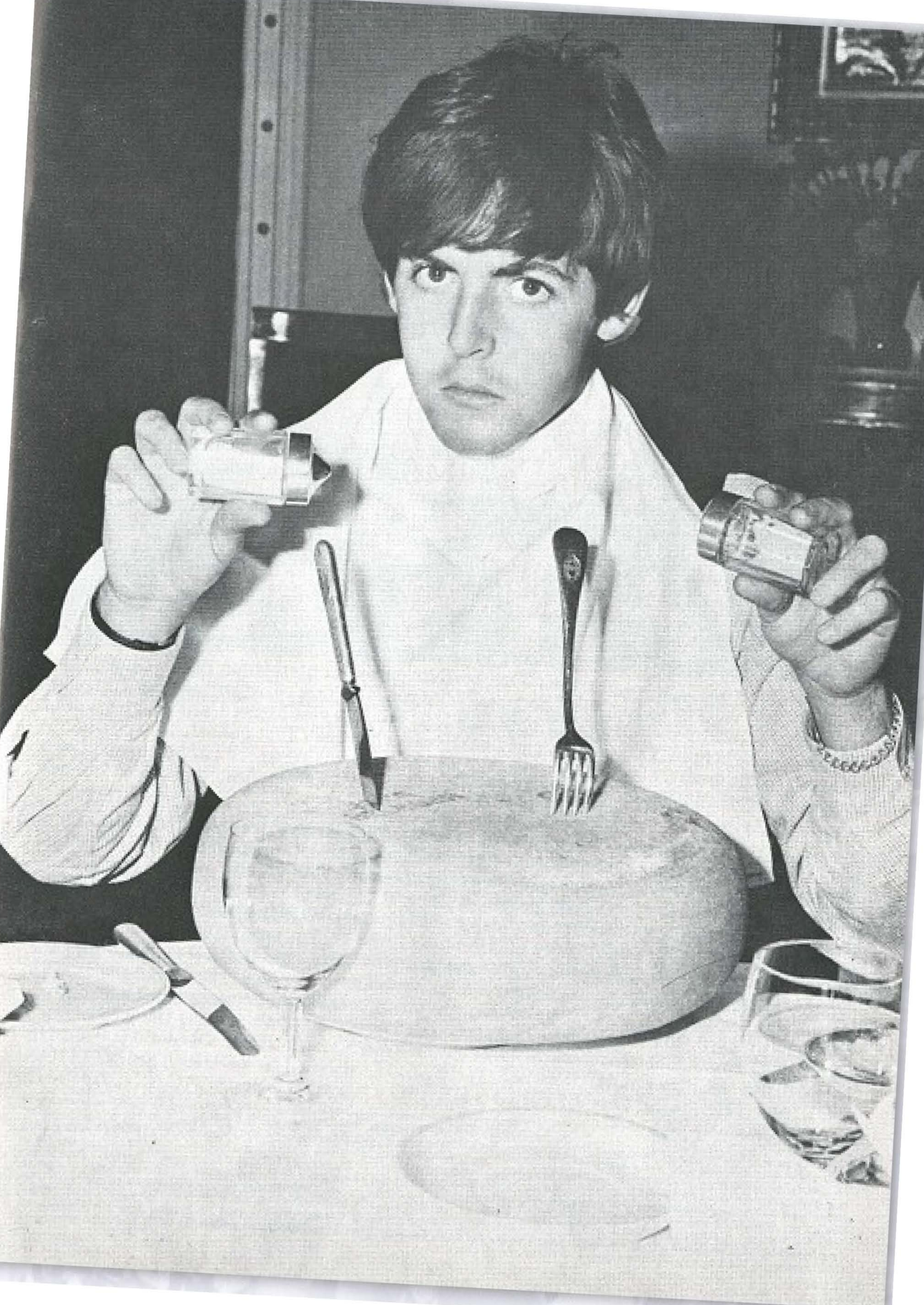
WE'RE STARTING A BIG NEW FEATURE next month, which will run for several issues and give you the true inside story of how the Beatles reacted to all that has happened to them during the past two years. Not all the stuff you already know, but the things that went on behind the scenes and which have never been printed before.

IT'S BIRTHDAY TIME AGAIN. And this month I know everybody will want to join me in saying HAPPY BIRTHDAY RINGO on July 7th. And, don't go falling ill again on us for a long time to come.

See you in No. 13.

Johnny Dean Editor.

Paul, pictured in Holland, just about to make a determined attack on one of the local cheeses. ➡





The Official

Beatles FAN CLUB

First Floor, Service House, 13 Monmouth Street, London, W.C.2.

NEWSLETTER

July 1964

DEAR BEATLE PEOPLE,

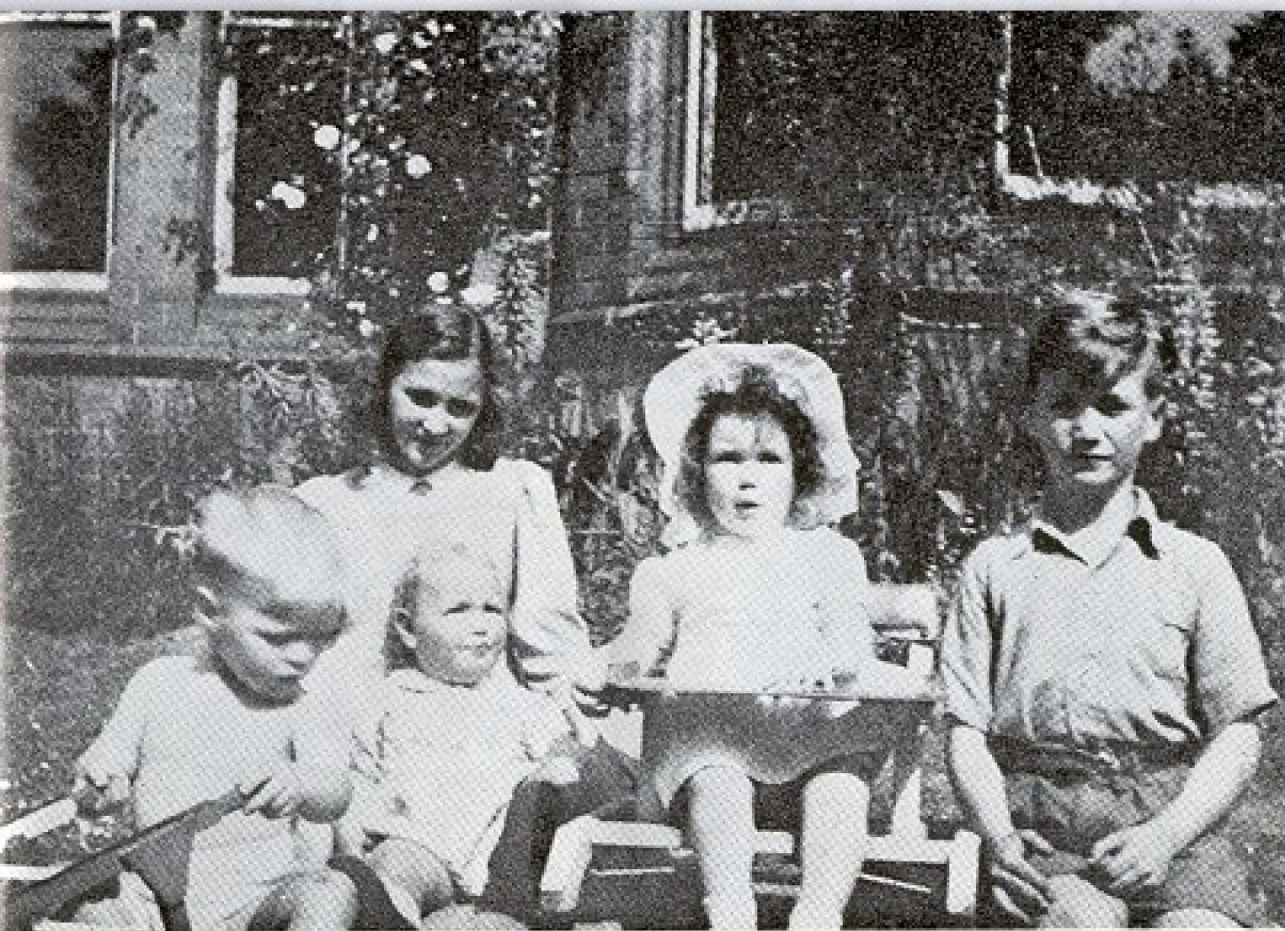
July 1964 will go down in Beatle history as A Hard Day's Month! At last the first feature film starring our fabulous foursome is ready for showing and it will be coming to YOUR local cinema quite soon. We were allowed to see the film shortly before the première and we can honestly say that it is one of the funniest we've watched in years. We hope John, Paul, George and Ringo will make a lot more pictures of the same high standard because their combination of off-beat humour and fabulous new songs is nothing short of brilliant. Bad records can ruin a film star—bad films can ruin a recording star. But it looks as though The Beatles are going to be tops in the cinema and on the hit parade for many, many years to come.

We have been receiving letters from Club Members asking why The Beatles have missed out such-and-such a town on their October/November concert tour dates. Stage show schedules are worked out as fairly as possible and if you don't live within easy travelling distance of a theatre included on this autumn tour you can rest assured The Beatles will be playing somewhere in YOUR area early next year when their first concert tour of 1965 is planned. Additionally, of course, The Beatles will be undertaking a series of Sunday concerts at seaside resorts during the summer months and you might easily find yourself on holiday in a Beatle town.

Twice a year the club sends out to all members some sort of special gift. At the end of 1963 it was a Christmas record carrying seasonal messages from John, Paul, George and Ringo. A few weeks ago it was a 32-page magazine filled with special pictures and feature stories. What's in store for Beatle People at the end of this year? We're planning another really great surprise—but it will stay a secret until much nearer Christmas. In the meantime maybe we can take this opportunity of reminding those readers who haven't yet applied for club membership that there is much less delay in enrolling new Beatle People during the summer when so many of you are away on holiday. Last year we were snowed under with last-minute applications when people heard that members would be receiving that exclusive Christmas record. Many had to be disappointed. We don't want the same thing to happen again in October and November. **SO IF YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR 50,000 CLUB MEMBERS BEFORE CHRISTMAS WHY NOT SEND IN YOUR APPLICATION DURING THE SUMMER BEFORE THE BIG QUEUES BEGIN AGAIN. AT THE**

PHOTO CAPTIONS

(P. 6) Ringo won't drink his Pepsi straight from the can—he pours it into a teacup first!! — (P. 8) George looks as though he's telling Paul about a guitar that flew away — (PP. 10-11) "Now I want all of you to say a few words into this mike," Paul tells the others as he gives them a mock interview — (P. 12) Four Beatles under a standard lamp — (P. 14) Just John and George — (PP. 16-17) Paul shows our photographer what he thinks of a nice cuppa — (P. 20) George and John leaning out of the boat during their trip along the canals in Holland — (P. 22) "Shall I take this one with me," asks Ringo as he packs before catching the plane to Australia to catch up with the others after his illness — (P. 24) George tries on a pair of wooden clogs in Holland. That's Jimmy Nicol looking 'on' — (P. 26) "Mind the step," George tells Ringo and John as they come tearing through the doors after him — (P. 30) Yes, it's George, all disguised behind a black woolly and a Beatles cap! — (P. 31) Paul, George with towel wrapped round his waist and John waving to their fans from the balcony of their room in Sydney, Australia.



AN EARLY BEATLE PIC: That's John on the right at the age of 8}. The others are L to R John's cousins Michael and David in front and behind cousin Leila (now a doctor) and sister Julia. Photo taken at Rock Ferry in summer of 1949.

MOMENT THERE'S NOTHING MORE THAN A NORMAL TWO OR THREE WEEK WAIT BETWEEN RECEIPT OF AN APPLICATION AND THE MAILING OUT OF A MEMBERSHIP CARD. SEND FOR AN APPLICATION FORM NOW—OR CUT OUT THE FIRST STAGE OF THE PROCESS BY LETTING THE CLUB HEADQUARTERS HAVE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, YOUR FIVE SHILLINGS ENROLMENT SUBSCRIPTION (SEND POSTAL ORDER AND NOT COINS OR BANK NOTES, PLEASE) PLUS A GOOD-SIZED ENVELOPE STAMPED AND ADDRESSED TO YOURSELF. If you wait until October or November we can't promise there won't be long delays—but right now we're all geared up to accept new membership applications and deal with them all at top speed.

Lots of good luck,

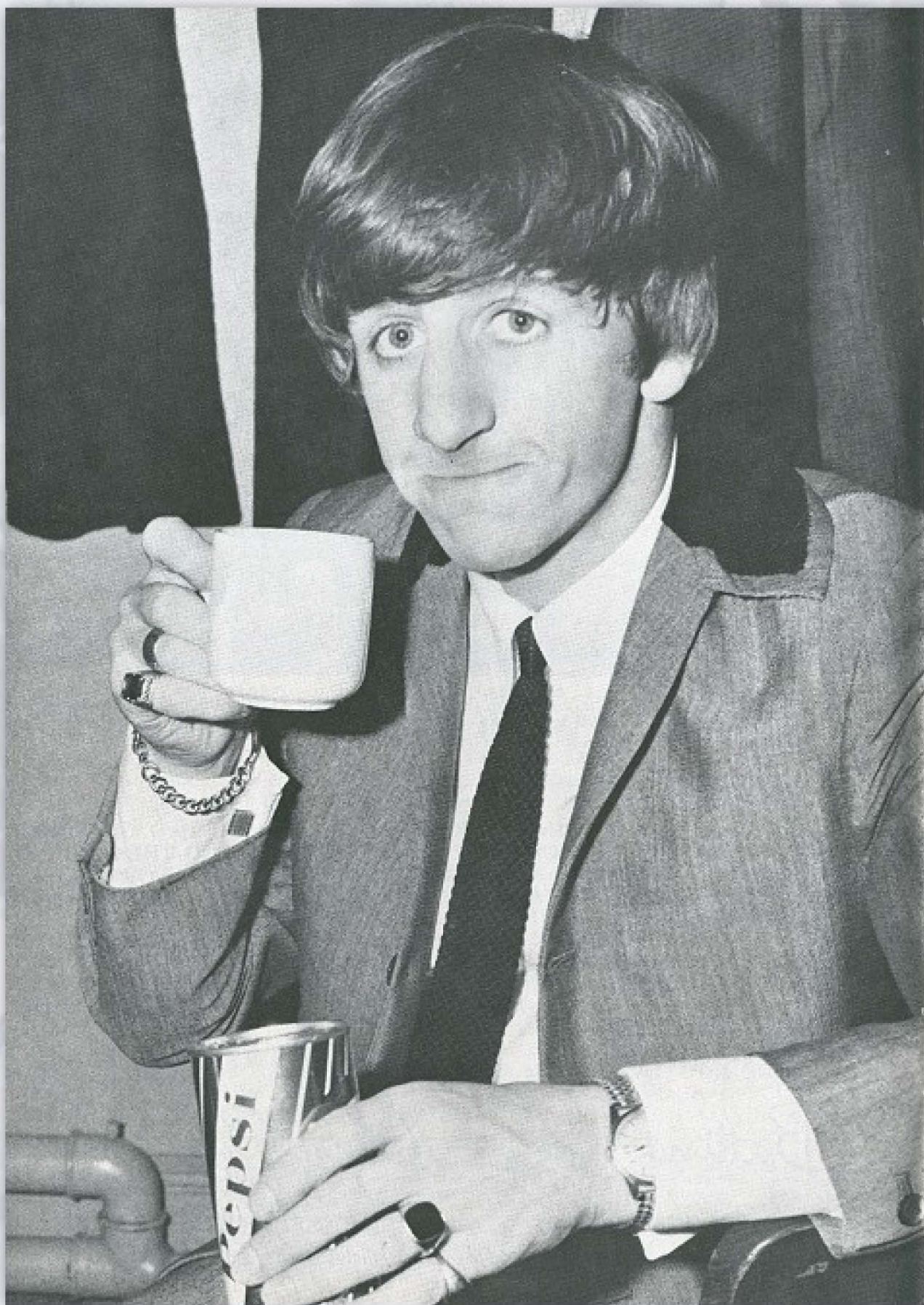
Bettina Rose

BETTINA ROSE

Anne Collingham

ANNE COLLINGHAM

Joint National Secretaries of The Official Beatles Fan Club



* * * * * * **BEATLES on Holiday** * * * * * *

by Billy Shepherd

Off to find the sunshine! Most everybody likes to do that in the summer. But if you happen to be a Beatle, it's as difficult to find a peaceful place in the sun as it is to find that old needle in a haystack.

For every newspaperman, every photographer, wants to go with you. And from the mass of enquiries received by Beatle headquarters, it was clear the boys wouldn't be left alone for even a moment unless . . .

UNLESS they made special plans and kept them secret, even from their best friends! Which they did very efficiently. First, they split up . . . Paul going off in a small party with Ringo; George and John whisking themselves away in another!

It wasn't a matter of getting away from the fans, for the boys never mind meeting up with Beatle people. But you can't get much of a rest if you're being interviewed at all hours of the day and night—or if you see more of exploding flash-bulbs than the sunshine.

But now it's all over and the boys are back at work with a capital "W". So let's listen as they re-cap on their holidays. Both parties spent most of their time afloat in hired boats. And they got up to some really fascinating away-from-it-all scrapes. Tuned in? Right, then . . .

We'll talk first to that sun-tanned duo, Paul McCartney and Ringo Starr.

Paul and Ringo

Paul lays down the "escape route". He says: "We left from Luton Airport, flew to Paris, then Lisbon, on to Puerto Rico and from there to the Virgin Islands. Fantastic scenery in those islands—we really felt we were in another world."

Ringo: "Yeah, we hired this yacht there, along with the crew. The skipper was Captain Bolyard, his wife Peggy and a great nut of a college boy who also helped out. It was great because we could go anywhere, call in to any place we felt like for a spell and really do whatever we wanted."

Paul: "I remember taking the dinghy out to do some spear fishing. I had this clumsy old spear with me—honestly, it

was big enough to catch whales. So I dove — or is it dived?, off the boat and started hunting around for fish. There were lots of little fish kicking around down below, but suddenly I saw some barracudas.





miniature sharks. Nasty fellows, those! You can annoy other fish but barracudas are NOT for stirring. They're for avoiding. I tried to get them to go away but it didn't work. So I ran for my life . . . well, swam for it, anyway! You couldn't see me for bubbles. Of course, I didn't catch anything that trip . . ."

Ringo: "Trust Paul to get into trouble. He even went out walking on the beach in his bare feet. That was real stupid. There were these cactus things all over the place so naturally he got the spikes into his feet. Just call him 'Limpy'."

Paul: "That wasn't the only trouble. I went out in the sun, got over-confident—and got sunburnt. Ridiculous, the heat of the sun. It fairly blistered into you . . . a bit different from lazing about on a warm day in Liverpool."

Ringo: "Remember those conch shells? They're very pretty and large—you pronounce it 'conk', by the way. You can buy 'em in shops in Britain. Paul first found them. He was out fishing in about five or ten feet of water and saw these things apparently crawling round on the sea-bed. They looked like bits of coral. Anyway, he collected some of them."

Paul: "Yes, I took them aboard and the skipper told us the animals were still inside. They had to be taken out before we could handle the shell."

Ringo: "We all went ashore at Little Dix Bay, in Virgin Gorda, in the British Virgin Islands. There's an American area and a British area in the islands. But, you need a passport to get from one to the other! We spent the evening listening to a calypso band. And we had a bit of a dance . . ."

Saw Old Movie

Paul: "In a hotel there, owned by Rockefeller, we went to see a movie. It was 'Boy's Night Out', with James Garner. It's unusual to get a personally up-to-date movie there . . . they're still getting 'Rock Around The Clock' normally! Oh, yes—our records were on the radio most of the time."

Ringo: "It was odd hearing all about ourselves on the radio. There used to be these bulletins, reporting what was going on. We used to tune in to find out where

we were going that day! But for us it was just sunbathing, then a swim, then a bit of diving . . . you know, just lying around. But when we did hear the disc shows, there they were. Billy J. Kramer, Peter and Gordon—and US!"

Paul: "There was something about the atmosphere there that made me get quite keen on writing new songs in the evenings. I did a couple while I was there, which we recorded when we got back. 'The Things We Said Today' and 'Always And Only'."

Ringo: "Must have been the moonlight!"



Paul: "You're right, there. When you went out at night the moon lit up everything. You could look into the water and actually see the bottom of the bay. Everything clear and cool and clean. Fab! I found myself just wanting to get some ideas down on paper for songs. All that palm beach stuff!"

Ringo: "Only one thing worried me. The grub—we usually ate aboard the yacht. It was fine for everybody else, specially Paul. But you know me. I can't stand onions or spices. But Peggy, who did the cooking insisted on putting garlic and spices into everything. So there was Paul eating everything in sight while I sometimes had to make do with cheese butties."

Paul Bought Guitar

Paul: "After a while, I decided to buy myself a cheap guitar, just to keep in practice. But I didn't take it away with me—I gave it to Peggy as a little keepsake. It would have been a bit

much to take it all the way back to good ole England."

Ringo: "Most of the time we lounged around in shorts and sandals. But some of the time we put on those lightweight tropical jackets. They were a bit flash, maybe. But just for once we were relaxing and not bothering what people thought we looked like."

Paul: "Still, all good things have to come to an end. And you know something—I really did miss all the work after a while, even in such a marvellous place as the Virgin Islands. All you get there are screams from parakeets, not fans."

Ringo: "I agree. But just the same, it was a holiday I'll never forget."

And Ringo and Paul, of course, made their way back to Britain—switching at

the last moment from London Airport to Luton.

John and George

Now on to the other sun-burned, deep-tanned, ultra-healthy Beatles... John Lennon and George Harrison. Their "escape route" was different. From London to Amsterdam, across the North Pole route to Honolulu. This involved nipping high over Iceland, to Edmonton (in Canada), where they stopped for a show of passports, and then on to Honolulu.

And from there to Tahiti.

Said George: "When we got to Honolulu, we found that all the newspapers had been checking the hotels to find out where we were. So we made up that story about



us having to leave right away—it sort of gave the impression that we were off to another part of the world.”

John: “Anyway, we went on to Tahiti, where we chartered a yacht and sailed OFF to the Polynesian Islands. And straight into the sort of scenery that we’d only seen in books. It was incredible, really! Like a series of Technicolor pictures, with a great blue sky and tropical seas.”

Fishing and Diving

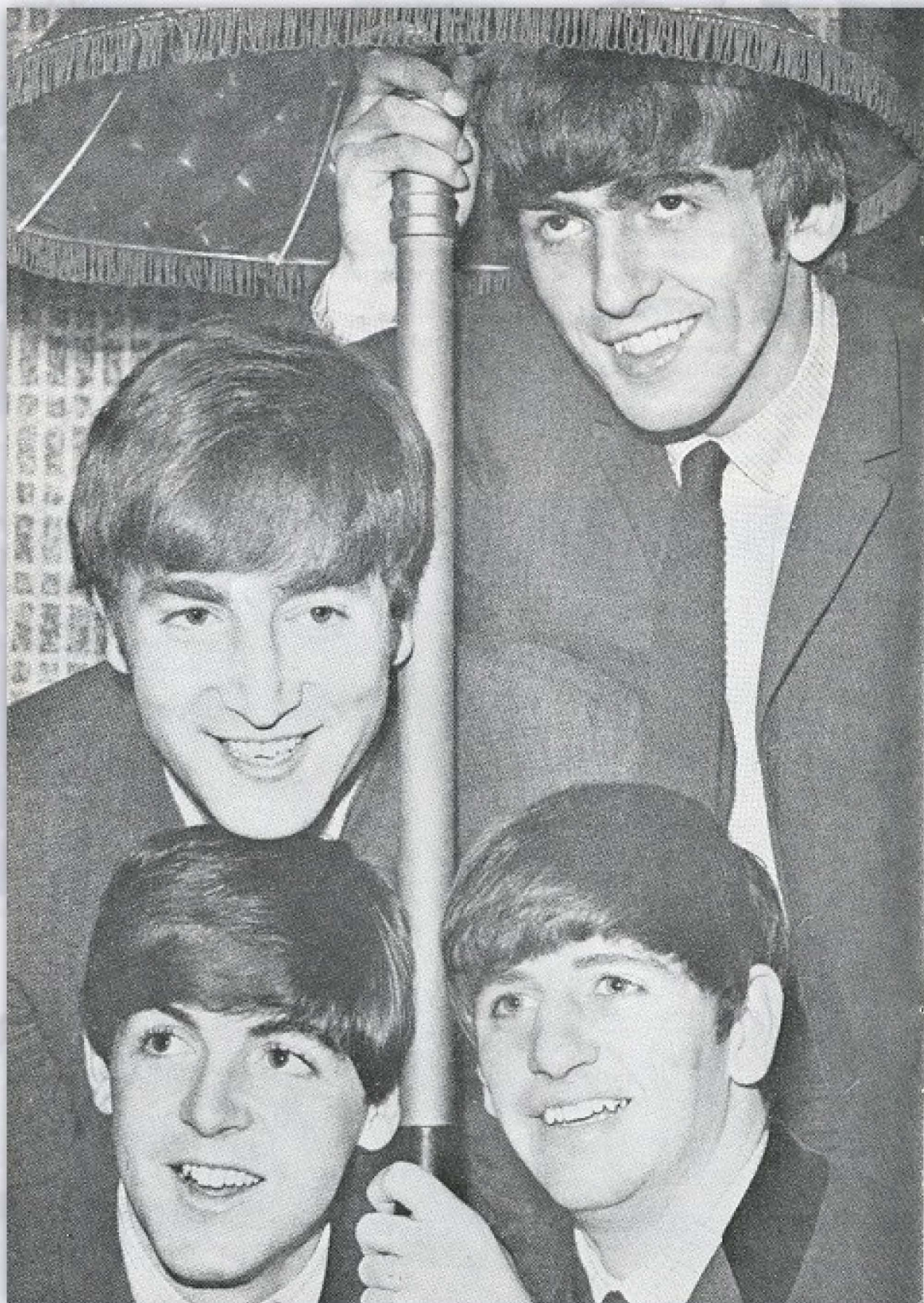
George: “He’s right, you know. All those coral gardens and reefs running round the different little islands. I spent a lot of time just fishing off the boat—with nylon lines and hooks . . . and a lot of hope! But there was plenty of

diving and harpooning and all that sort of stuff. Marvellous. You forgot all about the Top Twenty and everything . . .”

John: “George spent a lot of his time just pulling up tiddlers—and making a lot of fuss about what a good fisherman he was. But he was a witness to the fact that I caught an octopus. There was this dirty great tug on my line and I thought it was an ordinary sort of fish. Anyway, I pulled it in and there it was . . . all eight legs wriggling like mad.”

George: “And then this Tahitian bloke put it in a bucket with a lot of other fish—and those fish started eating its legs. Very strange. We went back to our boat, the three-masted Maylis, and wondered what else was going to happen on the fishing scene.”





John: "Of course, George had to overdo some of his deep-sea diving. Like going down too far . . ."

George: "It was great down there in the water. But I got fed up seeing the bigger fish just scurrying round at the bottom, so I went deeper and deeper. And the atmosphere suddenly gets your ears . . . they get all blocked up. All I had was a snorkel . . . so I had to leap up and take a breath!"

John: "We called in at a lot of different islands. Places like Moorea, Pihatea, Taha, Bora Bora, Hiahone—don't worry about the spelling!—they're all on the map! All different, all marvellous to look round."

Made Mad Cine Film

George: "John and I made our own 8 m.m. cine films while we were over there. We put on these great black wigs and strange costumes. John wore five pairs of glasses all at the same time. We tried to make ourselves look as horrible and savage as possible.



John: "Then we had a quick change and dressed up as missionaries. Trouble was we had no sound-track, otherwise we'd probably get an X certificate for showing it. But it was all a crazy sort of humour. You know, everything all off-beat and way-out and weird. Anyway, WE understood what it was all about."

George: "We decided later to take it a stage further. On the shore we saw these native blokes—all strange looking characters with no teeth, or just teeth

that were mouldy. They were hanging about waiting to catch the tourists, with all the junk they'd made laid out near them. Well, they seemed ideal for us to have a go at . . ."

John: "So we rushed ashore, looking like madmen, picking up the natives' bits and pieces and chucking them into a bag. They looked pretty mad, but we looked even madder."

George: "I had one bit of trouble. I'd caught a fish and thought I'd just throw it ashore. Well, it had these fins on top and they were very sharp. As I threw it, I gashed my thumb—and cut the top of my fingers. Really, I should have had a couple of stitches in it, but there just weren't any hospitals or doctors around! It bled a lot for a long time, but one of the local wallahs split a lime and squeezed the juice out to clean up the wound."

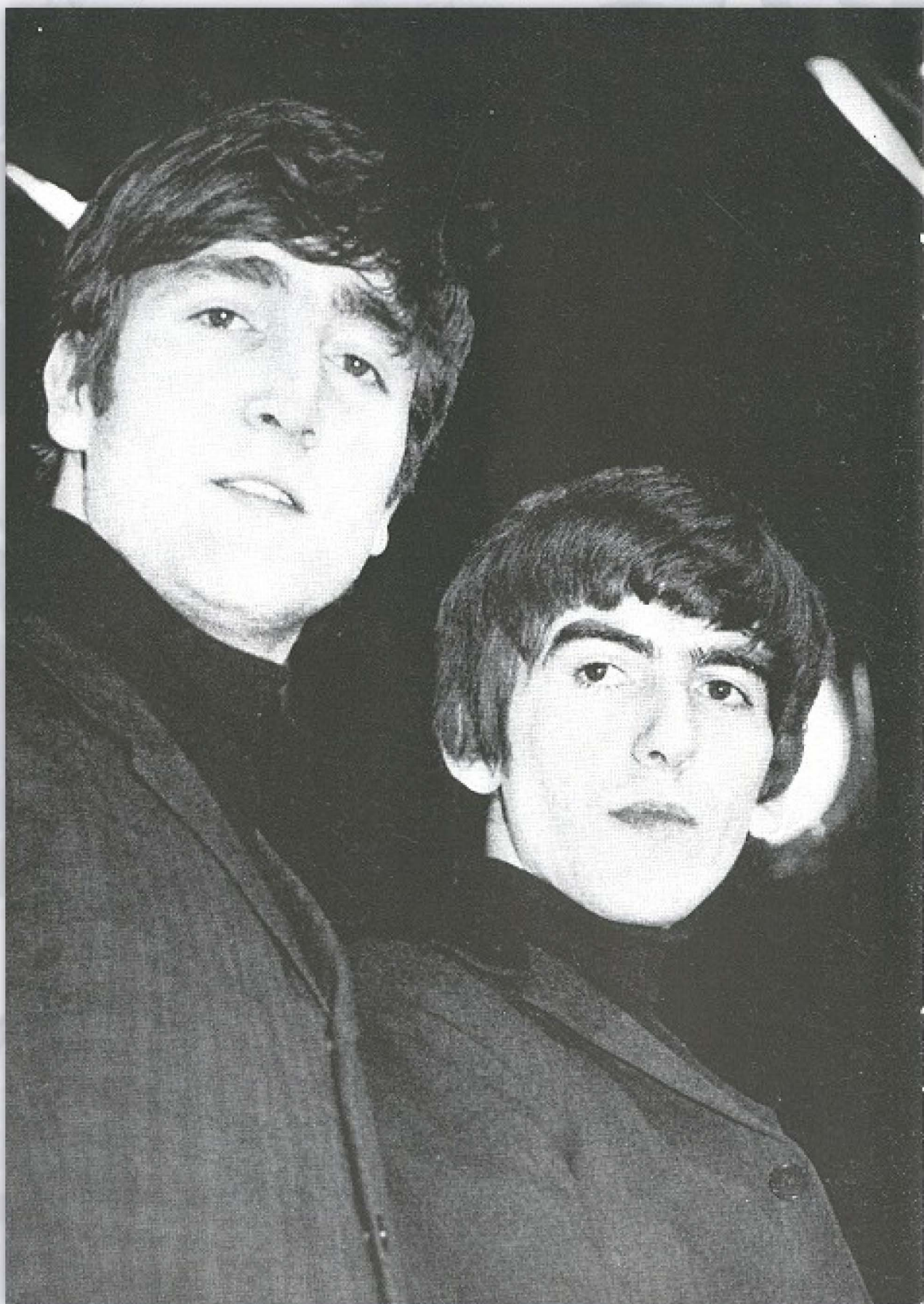
John: "I think George'll keep the scar for the rest of his life . . . but the lucky thing was that it was his right thumb so it doesn't interfere with his playing. But George nearly came a very big cropper, in fact he could have been killed!"

Nearly Had it!

George: "Oh, that was when I was water-skiing. The motor-boat sort of swerved while I was making a big swing to one side. There was a lot of coral near me—and, you know, it's very sharp and jagged stuff. I got nearer and nearer, in a wider arc, and suddenly I realised I was going to go over it. I honestly thought I'd had it. But miraculously the skis just bounced over the surface, so I was O.K. There was only about two inches of water over this coral."

John: "Still, the rest went without too much difficulty. On the way back, we went from Tahiti to Los Angeles. Pan Am drove us round the city and we saw Sunset Strip and Dino's restaurant and the other sights. It was a long flight, and I can tell you we were very glad to get back to London."

Well, all four Beatles had managed to find the peace and quiet they wanted. But just dream for a moment . . . and imagine how YOU would have felt if you'd been there with them!





THIS MONTH'S BEATLE SONG

HOLD ME TIGHT

Written and Composed by **JOHN LENNON** *and* **PAUL McCARTNEY**

Recorded by the Beatles on their second L.P., "With The Beatles" released in December, 1963

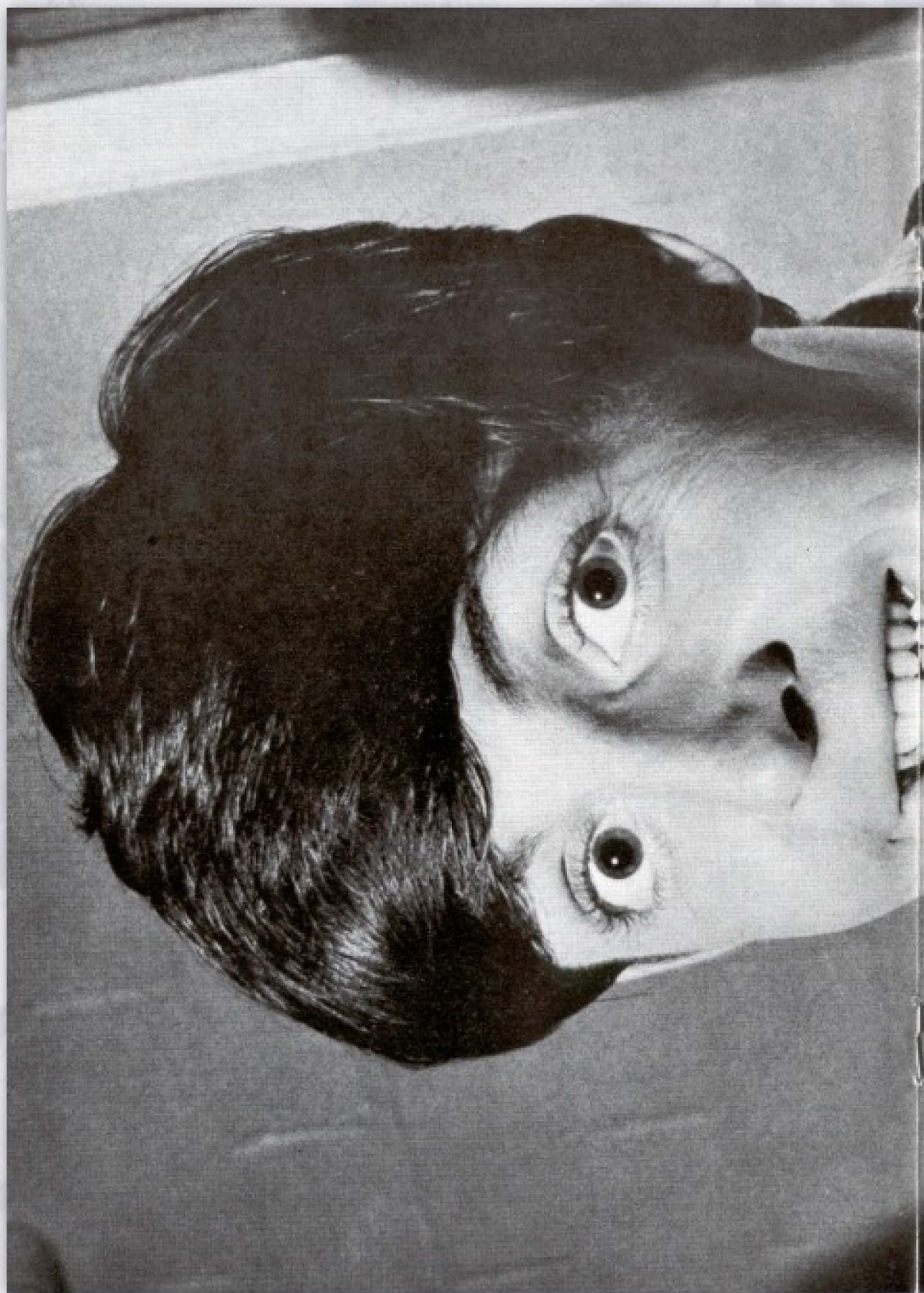
It feels so right now
Hold me tight, tell me I'm the only one
And then I might never be the lonely one
So hold me tight tonight tonight
It's you, you, you, you.

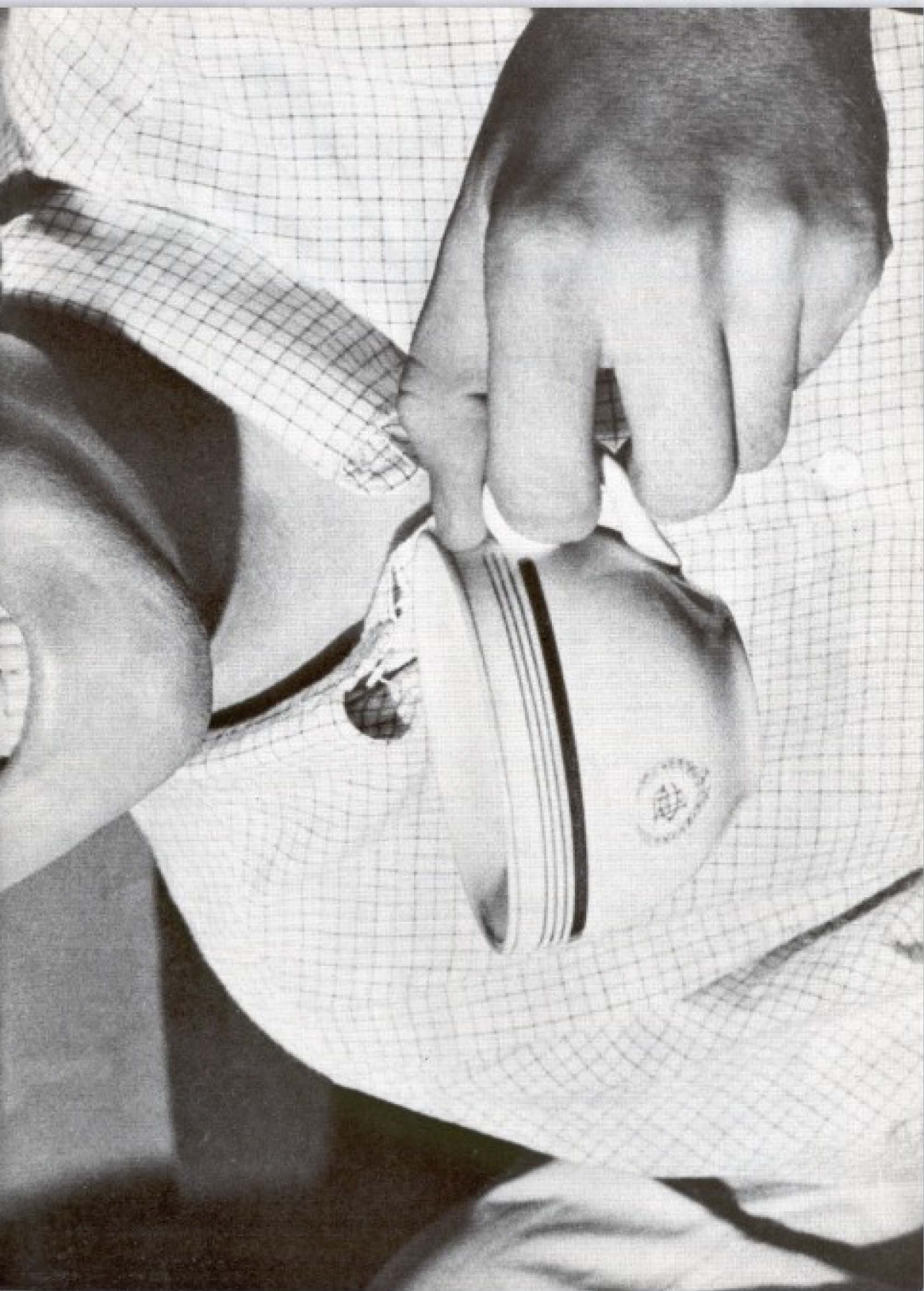
Hold me tight, let me go on loving you
Tonight, Tonight making love to only you
So hold me tight tonight, tonight
It's you, you, you, you.

Don't know
What it means to hold you tight
Being here alone tonight with you
It feels so right now.

Hold me tight let me go on loving you
Tonight, tonight making love to only you
So, hold me tight tonight, tonight
It's you, you, you, you.

Words reproduced by permission of Northern Songs Ltd., 71-75 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.







LETTERS *from* BEATLE PEOPLE

Dear Johnny,

On looking through a book of poems I came across this one (slightly adapted):

Address to the Beatles

(With apologies to Robert Burns)

O thou, whatever title suit thee,
Auld hairy friends, I'll never doubt ye,
Wha in yon Cavern grim and sootie
Closed under hatches,
Wi' guitars and drums ye sing
To please poor wretches.
Hear me auld Beatles for a wee
And never let poor bodies be,
I'm sure sma' pleasur you can gie
Even to a deil
To sing and thrill poor folks like me
And hear us squeal.
Great is thy pow'r and great thy fame,
Far kent and noted is thy name,
And tho' yon Liverpool's thy hame
Thou travels far,
But faith! thou never stay too lang,
For Britain none can mar.

Hope you like it!

Evelyn Grant, Glasgow.

Dear Johnny (Dean),

For a long time I have collected Beatle pics, newspaper cuttings, books, etc. I keep them all in a big suitcase and a few days ago I had a big count-up.

I don't believe it, but I have 1,670 pics and cuttings of the Beatles!

Susan Evans, Dagenham, Essex.

Johnny Dean answers:—

Can anyone beat that?

I could write a poem to tell you
To tell you what I think
What I think about you
About the way you sing,
The pleasure that you bring,
Bring to lots of people
People just like me;
Me and many others
Feel excitement when you glow
Me and many others
Can rely on you and know
That you will always be the best,
Better than the rest.
I could write a poem, but I won't.

William Nighy, Caterham, Surrey.

Dear Mr. Dean,

I was really thrilled to hear about the BEATLES coming to Pittsburgh, and so are a lot of other people. The Pittsburgh Civic Arena which holds 17,000 people has already sold all of its seats, and the BEATLES are not coming till September. And by that time the BEATLES will even be bigger.

Do you think you could get me a Beatle Mad Male as a pen pal?

Mary A. Drew, 24 South Emily Street,
Crafton 5, Pennsylvania, U.S.A. 15205

Dear Johnny,

Something terrible happened the other day, so I wrote a verse all about it.

A WET VERSE.

Oh, one morning how I shrieked,
'Cause in the night the roof had leaked.
The water ran right down the wall,
I looked upon a soggy Paul,
Oh, please help me, what shall I do,
George is wet and Ringo too.
The only one not wet was John,
Because he had a raincoat on.
I carefully took the pictures down
But now the edges are turning brown
There's really only one remedy
I'll have to buy new pics you see.

I would like to say how great I think all the Beatles Book staff are. You are all doing a great job finding new pics and features on the one and only Beatles.

All my loving to Paul, George, Ringo and John (especially PAUL!).

Lynne Davidson, Loughton, Essex.

Dear Beatles,

I read in the Fab Beatles book number 10, that a girl was saying how wonderful Mr. and Mrs. Harrison and Aunt Mimi are. So I thought it only fair for me to write and say how wonderful Mr. and Mrs. Starkey are.

I met Mrs. Starkey on the 6th February, 1964. It was a Fab, Fab day in my life. My ex-boy friend took me. I knocked at the door and when Mrs. Starkey came we asked if Ringo was there, but he wasn't. Then when we told her that we'd come 50-60 miles she at once asked us in and showed us his gold and silver discs.

Then she gave us a cup of tea and we sat and talked from about 10-30 a.m. till 12-30 p.m.

Then she wrote in my autograph book and gave us

both photos of the Beatles signed by Ringo and all Ringo's life lines.

Then we took photos of her and when I had them developed I sent them to her, and Mr. Starky wrote back and thanked me for them.

Now I can honestly say that Ringo has two wonderful parents and I hope we meet again some day.

Elizabeth Jackson, Llanfyllin, Mont.

Ringo:—

Glad you got on alright, Elizabeth. I think my Mum and Dad are wonderful, too.

Dear John,

I think all the letters on the letter page of this magazine are 'made up' by you and the other Beatles. In fact, I think you made this one up too! So prove me wrong.

Lynda, Sheffield, 12.

John answers:—

You're quite right Lynda. I also made up the other Beatles too. There's only one of us really!

Dear Beatles,

I waited since last November to be a member of your fan club, and I must say it was worth waiting for. After I got my membership card, I received the National Newsletter Magazine, then the free glossy photos, which is fab, and to-day I received a small fan club card and photo of the Beatles plus a letter from them and yet another photo which gives information about them on the back of it. I would just like to say the fan club is worth being in, and I have great fun reading everything about the boys. Keep up the good work.

Margaret Ann Clark, Glasgow.

Paul answers:—

Things did get behind in the club because Anne and Bettina received so many applications all at the same time. Sorry you had to wait so long but I'm pleased everything's OK now.

Dear Editor,

I would like to tell you about my Beatle coincidences. Like all the Beatles I was not born under Taurus; neither do I take size ten in shoes; nor have I green hair. I too am called Paul and am 5 ft. 11 ins. tall taking size 8 shoes—which is all rather funny since I am a girl. I am 17 and have heard that all the boys have been in the same position at some time or another.

Besides all that my cousin lives in another country, like George's sister. (She lives in Florida, my cousin in South Africa) Isn't THAT a coincidence????...? Like John I write... letters, postcards, messages on walls with bits of chalk... anything.

Like all the Beatles I SING. This produces violent reactions from my audience—as when the boys perform, people throw things at me. No jelly babies, but its terribly sweet of them anyway (Oh you punny girl!) I now have a lovely collection of knives, pokers, hammers and vegetables as a result (the latter not exactly fresh—but it's the thought that counts, I always say).

Now for the last and greatest coincidence of all: I know a girl who has a friend in school who got a haircut like the Beatles only his dad doesn't like them and made him have it off so of course he hasn't got it any more—but honestly he's awfully nice. I would send you a photograph of him but I don't have one, sorry...

Nigel, Co. Antrim, N. Ireland.

Dear Beatle Letter Publisher,

There I was, dancing on my desk and climbing up the office walls, someone had just said that George Harrison was coming up to the office.

After I had been picked up off the floor, I just sat there. As the rest of the office staff are not as affected by the 'Famous Four' as I am, they just sat and laughed at me.

A Knock! What could I do? I sat and looked at my calendar, there is a picture of HIM there.

I sensed someone behind me, my heart stopped beating, I looked up, my mouth opened to speak but not a sound came out.

BANG, went my dreams, my hopes. Standing there before me was not a tall handsome debonair George Harrison, but a little fella about forty years old with Glasses. How was I to know that we had a driver with the same name as the person who is constantly on my mind.

Oh well, perhaps someday it will be the right George Harrison who appears at the door...

Jennifer Fleming, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 4.

George answers:—

How do you know it wasn't me in disguise?

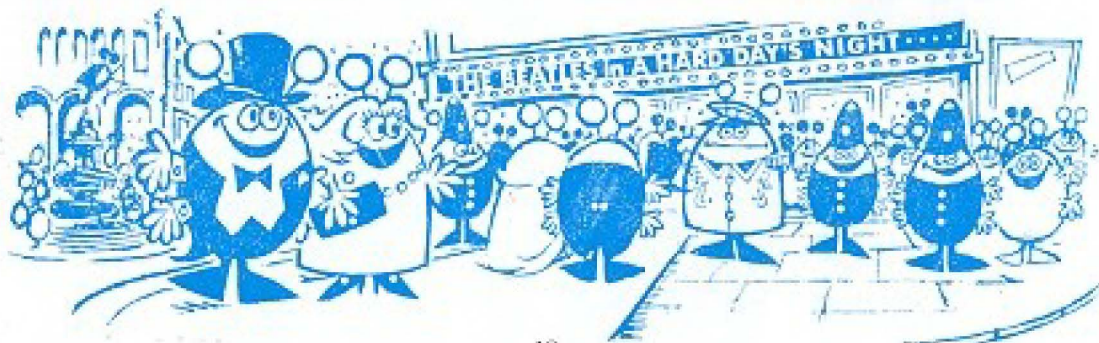
Dear Johnny,

I began saving the Beatles Monthly magazine in January of this year (No. 6). I would very much like to hear from other Beatle folk who could help me in collecting the past numbers (1 to 5)

W. A. Foster, Pembs., S. Wales.

Johnny Dean answers:—

We can send some of the back issues to you. The ones available are 2, 3, and more recently 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. Issues 1, 4 and 5 are completely out of print I'm afraid. Just send a Postal Order value 1/9d. for each back issue you want.







by your Beatles Book Reporter

KEEPING up with the Beatles as they toured round the world through Denmark, Holland, Hong Kong, Australia and New Zealand was one of the toughest, but most enjoyable assignments, I've ever had.

NOW, fasten your seat-belts and join John, Paul, George and Jimmy Nicol as they drove into London Airport on Thursday, 4th June with chauffeur, Bill, at the wheel of their Austin Princess. A quick stop for Customs and then straight on to the plane to embark before the other passengers.

They're immediately "raided" by members of the crew for autographs. The boys oblige. But the co-pilot doesn't seem to know Ringo is in hospital and keeps asking for his signature. Finally, he gets the idea that Paul is Ringo. George immediately steps in and urges Paul to sign; "Go on, Ringo", he tells Paul, "Give him your signature". The Beatles love this sort of situation and can never resist pulling somebody's leg.

The other passengers file aboard and the plane zooms off the runway and heads for Denmark.

Danish Welcome

AT Copenhagen, they get a terrific reception from over 6,000 fans. But, there's something different here. Unlike most of the other welcomes that the boys have had, with girl fans leading the chorus, in Denmark, and later on in Holland, it is the Beatle boys who do all the yelling, while the girls stay shyly in the background. And the fans are wearing the latest styles which they have gleaned from the British newspapers. They all follow Britain very closely on the Mods and Rockers kick.

The boys book into the Royal Hotel in Copenhagen, opposite the Tivoli Gardens, where they are appearing that evening. First thing they found was that they were staying in

the same suite of rooms as Russia's Mr. Kruschev has booked for his visit two weeks later. George, in fact, is sleeping in the same bed, as will be used by the Russian leader. Says George: "Right, I'll be leaving a note for him under the pillow!"

Inside the Tivoli Gardens is the KB Hall—a sports arena owned by the local football team. The boys work out their programme, with "stand-in" drummer Jimmy Nicol paying particular attention. They've got a new way of "remembering" the order of songs: road-manager Mal writes out the titles on slips of paper and sticks them on the guitars with Sellotape.

Rehearsing

THE boys rehearse with Jimmy Nicol. Tell him when to speed up and when to slow down. Our photographer Leslie Bryce says: "I didn't realise how difficult it was to be a Beatle until you see a new man among them." He's right. The Beatles have a special way of saying things, of talking to police, people, politicians. Jimmy, understandably, found it hard to fit in. But he was obviously very excited, very proud.

The British Ambassador in Copenhagen visited the boys . . . and 4,400 fans packed the theatre for each of two performances. Riots, as ever, at the end of the second show—especially when the master of ceremonies announced that the boys would not be coming back on stage. One Danish lad picked up a pot of Delphiniums and threw it at him!



After-show note: Jimmy Nicol had gone outside to meet somebody . . . and stood there unmolested as he watched the crowds yelling for The Beatles.

Incidentally, Jimmy wore Ringo's stage suits—only the trousers were too short for him. Telegram sent to Ringo from Paul read: "Hurry up and get well Ringo, Jimmy is wearing out all your suits".

Back at the Royal Hotel, the boys ate smorrebrodsseddel, an exotic sort of "jam buttie". And a call came through from Brian Epstein, who reported that poor Ringo had a temperature of 103 but was improving.

Next day: on to Amsterdam. Girls presented the boys with bunches of flowers and traditional Dutch hats. Beatles went straight to a television rehearsal at the Tres Long restaurant in Hillegram some 26 miles from Amsterdam. And whatta show! Fantastic! The audience jumped up onto the stage and sang with the boys into the mikes. Again, it was mostly boys who showed the fanaticism. Mid-way, Neil Aspinall managed to get them off . . .

Canal Trip

ON to Saturday—and a highly publicised hour long trip through the canals in a glass-topped boat. Huge, shouting crowds crammed every yard of the banks. And again we noticed the big banners saying, in English: "Ringo, Quick Recover". Some of the fans dived into the canal, which upset the Beatles because the police certainly weren't gentle in fishing them out again. Said John Lennon: "I've got to protest about this." And he did. He couldn't understand why the police were so tough on the teenagers.

Then they went to the Exhibition Hall, Blokker, about 36 miles from Amsterdam for two concerts—they travelled in style in two white Cadillacs, with motor-cycle escort. The motor-cyclists had side-cars, which leaned over dangerously, as they roared round the corners . . . the Beatles thought it reminded them of Brands Hatch on a race day.

Into the hall. A positive battery of microphones. Malcolm reckoned there must have been eighty at least. Seems that just about every radio station had tried to get in on the act. Most of the mikes were turned off eventually and the boys got down to work.

Local groups, usually with girl singers, made up the rest of the bill. The one just before the Beatles wore a startling stage garb like members of the Klu Klux Klan, complete with white hoods.

The boys had a break between shows. Because of the crowds outside, they had to stay in their dressing-room and, feeling the strain more than a little, they tried to curl up and go to sleep, the screams still ringing in their ears.

John pulled off their suit covers, made himself a comfy little bed and went off to sleep without much difficulty at all. Jimmy Nicol slid under the table in the dressing-room and was undisturbed. This is a trick often used by travelling groups. Most dressing-rooms are tiny and barely furnished—and it is the only place you can avoid being trodden on by "invaders". George, too, found himself a handy little corner to catch a little kip.

No one told them

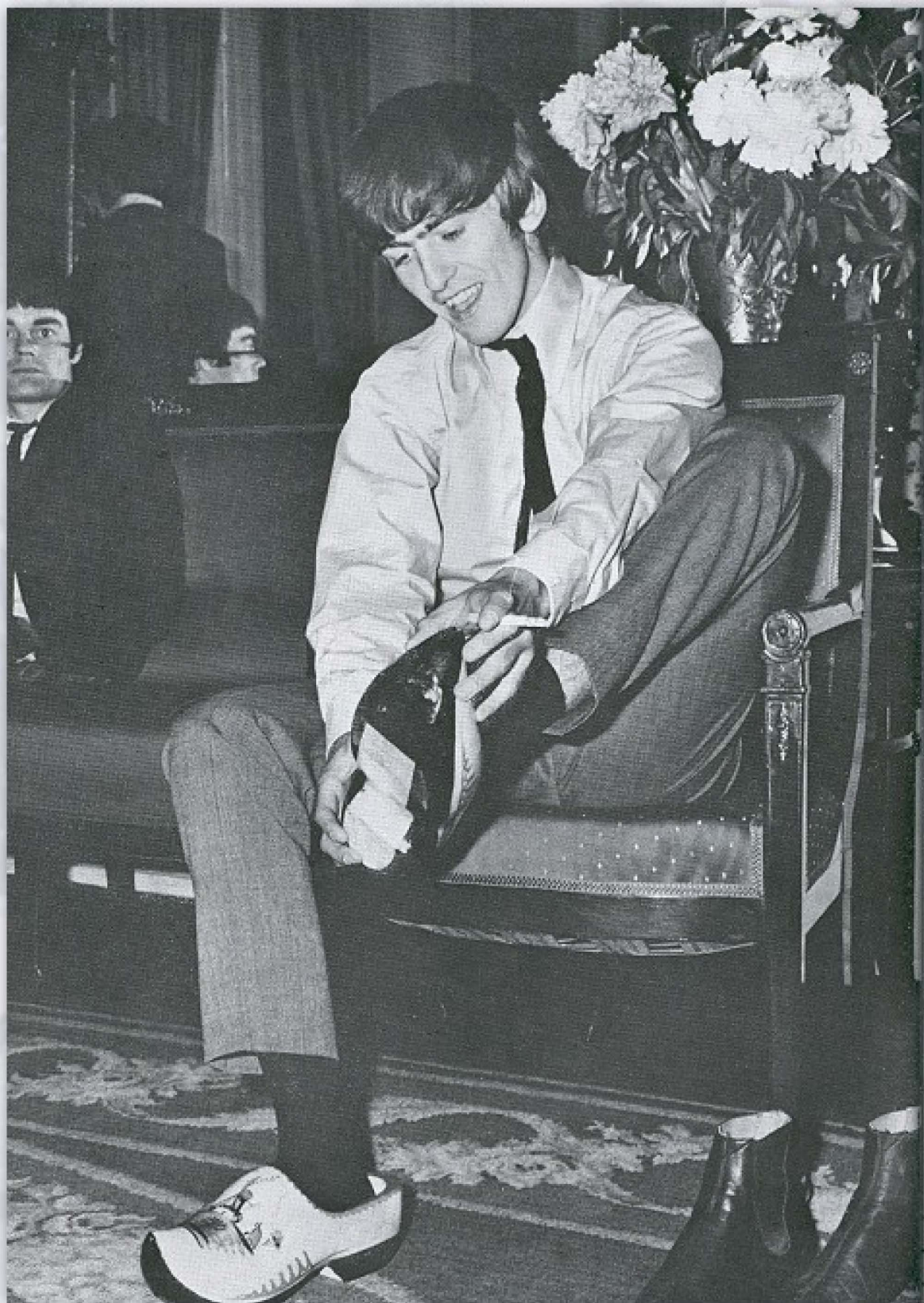
BUT this rare moment of rest actually caused the boys a lot of trouble. For it turned out the boys were expected to attend a civic reception at a big restaurant and were also to have gone to visit a traditional Dutch village. This was O.K. . . . except that nobody had told them about these arrangements. So while they were slumbering fitfully, the papers were preparing "knocking" stories about how the Beatles had let people down, which was completely unfair to the boys.

But this was the only black cloud in a tour which was a howling success from start to finish. The boys liked the countryside—and what they managed to see of the scenery. They liked the food—and they loved the reception given them by the fans. Said Paul: "Sometimes we thought they were going to get out of hand . . . but nobody ever started any real trouble."

Just shows how much the Beatles DO worry about their fans. And how much they like to show themselves as often as possible to their supporters.

Cynthia Lennon linked up with the boys in Amsterdam, returning with them from the fan-lined airport for their brief return to London. And at London was Aunt Mimi, that wonderful lady who was responsible for bringing up John Lennon—Both were





going with the party to Hong Kong.

As the papers have already reported the plane back to London was held up by BOAC for an hour. But some of the comments about this were unkind because the aircraft company had notified passengers about the intended delay.

Hong Kong

THEN right across the world by jet plane to Hong Kong. That isolated, bustling little island, and slice of the mainland, sitting there right on the edge of Communist China.

The Chinese promoter had decided to sky-rocket the price of seats for the two shows in the Princess Theatre. Result was that many of the local teenagers, who gave the boys a rapturous welcome at the Airport when they arrived, were unable to afford the money to see them perform. Lowest priced seats were £2 a time, which is a lot of money in low-wage Hong Kong. But still, the theatre was almost filled for both shows.

The busy streets were so congested with shopping housewives, street traders, beggars and all the other Hong Kong dwellers that John, Paul and George hardly ventured out.

It would have been too dangerous if they had been recognised. The city is notorious for its excited mobs rapidly getting out of control and the boys might have been torn to pieces. Only Mal went out to try a rickshaw ride.

Then back into a jet and on to Sydney, the biggest city in Australia.

Rainstorm

THE Beatles were all looking forward to that beautiful, hot sun for which Australia is so famous. So they got the shock of their lives when they landed at the Sydney Airport in one of the heaviest downpours they had ever seen. "We must have landed in the wrong country", said George. And to top it all they had to drive round the Airport in an open-top bus!

Everyone was absolutely soaked to the skin. It completely ruined the terrific welcome that the Sydney fans had lined up for the boys. Even so about 2,000 of them braved the drenching rain to say a very wet "Hello".

Into Sydney and the Sheridan Hotel. News had already got around that

"they had arrived" and hundreds made their way to the hotel to catch a glimpse of the famous Beatles.

The boys wanted to wave to the crowd from their hotel window, but first of all they had to get out of their wet clothes. Their luggage was still at Sydney Airport so a frantic search was made for dry togs.

John and Paul managed to find some, but George couldn't get hold of any trousers so he finally ended up by wrapping a towel round his lower half and dancing out on to the balcony like that!

"I thought their winter was just like our summer", commented John, "but it's freezing. Come on, turn on all the electric fires". And the boys settled down to get the blood moving through their veins again.

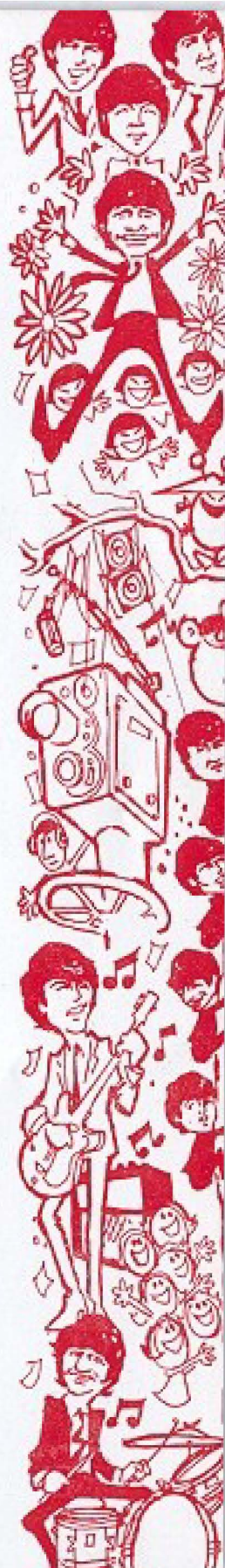
They launched straight into a terrific round of press conferences, photo sessions and meetings with all the local big-wigs.

Ringo Better

In London, Ringo had finally been passed fit by the Doctors at the University College Hospital and was discharged on Thursday, 11th June. Everyone was a bit concerned that he should be flying straight off to Australia as he really should have had at least a week to convalesce. But, Ringo insisted that he must join up with the boys again. So, on the following day, he left with Brian Epstein, flying to Australia via San Francisco.

Back "Down Under", John, Paul, George and Jimmy Nicol started their Australian Tour with riotous concerts in Adelaide on 12th and 13th June. Then, across the great Australian desert to Melbourne where the four Beatles finally join up together again.

Ringo looked a bit worn after his long trip, but the very next day he seemed back on his usual top form. They stayed in Melbourne until 17th and then flew back to Sydney for appearances on 18th, 19th and 20th. The 21st June saw them in the air once again on their way to Auckland, New Zealand for a week's visit to "Kiwi Land" taking in Christchurch, Dunedin and Wellington. Following their last concert on 27th, they flew back to Australia for a further three days' stay and are due to arrive back at London Airport on 2nd July.



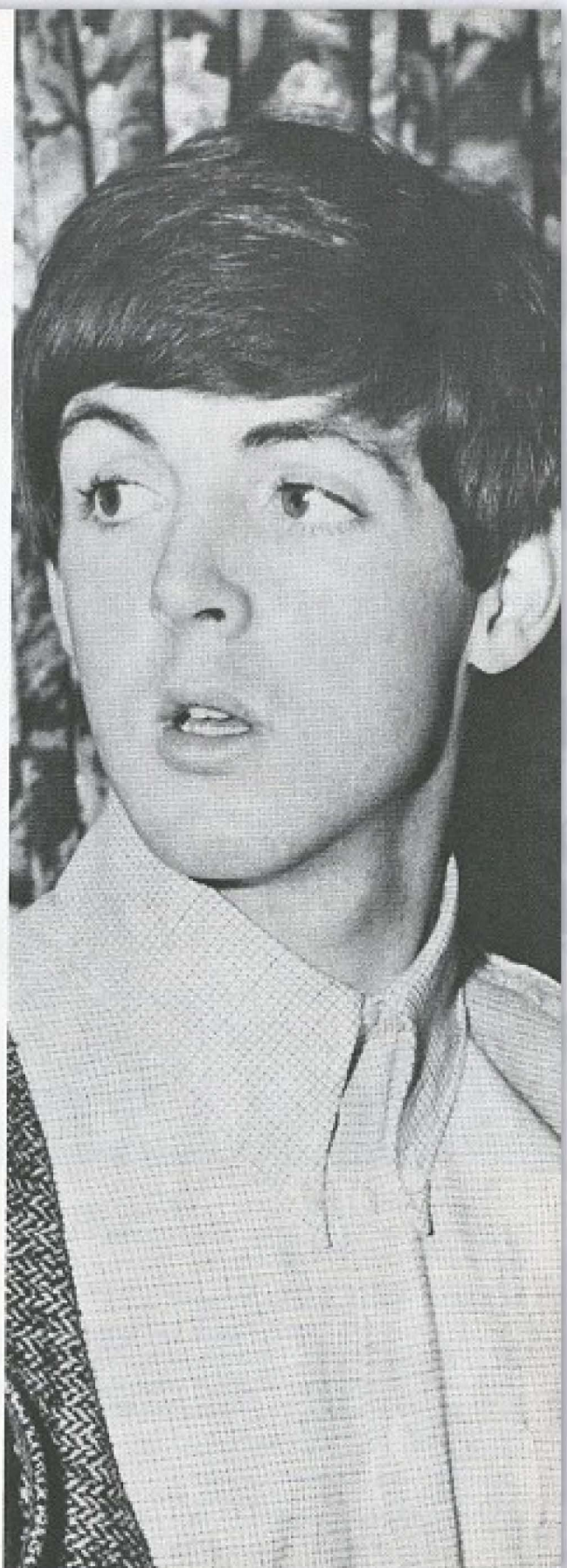




BEATLE Pen Pals

(Addresses are in England unless otherwise stated)

- Miss C. Smith, 46 Embankment Road, Prince Rock, Plymouth, Devon, wants p. p. in New Zealand
Jane Hartley, 260 Musters Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham, wants p. p. in Australia.
June Lesley Swaine, (12), 26 Cleveland Avenue, Siddal, Halifax, Yorkshire, wants p. p. in America.
Linda Warner, 26 Hazel Road, Kingswinford, Brierley Hill, Staffs., wants p. p. in America or New Zealand.
Catherine Simms, (13), 1 Cotham Road, Bristol 6, wants p. p. in Rhodesia, Sweden, Iceland or Canada.
Beryl Sherwood, 6 Polpear Row, Whealcity, Trencrom, Nr. Hayle, Cornwall, wants p. p. in Germany, Sweden or Iceland.
Debbie Attig, (16), 4883 Catoctin Dr., San Diego, Calif., U.S.A., wants p. p. in England.
Anne Hopkinson, (14), 67 Hestham Avenue, Morecambe, Lancs., wants p. p. in America or Sweden.
Shelley Hutchings, (14), 35 Crompton Road, Burnage, Manchester 19, wants p. p. in America.
Valerie Prince, 47 School Lane, Southsea, Nr. Wrexham, N. Wales, wants p. p. in Australia and America.
Sandra Clough, 295 Wood Street, Langley Estate, Middleton, wants p. p. in Australia and Canada.
Patricia Lyon, 1 Del Strouther Avenue, Stockton on Tees, Co. Durham, wants p. p. in America.
Judy Smith, (17), 595 Pine Beach, Dorval, Quebec, Canada, wants p. p. in England.
Josephine Cavanagh, (13), 68 Coniston Avenue, Headington, Oxford, wants p. p. in America.
Hilde Prawirt, (18), 2 Hamburg 39, Barmbecker Spr. 165, Western Germany, wants p. p. in England.
Maureen Syles, (13), 100 Burnell Avenue, Welling, Kent, wants p. p. in South Africa.
Helen Somerset, Whispering Elms, Cossington, Bridgewater, Somerset, wants p. p. in America or Australia.
Lynette Chaffer, (14), 22 Goldieslie Road, Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, wants p. p. in America, Sweden or Australia.
Susan McMillan, (17), 11 Herrick Road, Woodhouse Eaves, Nr. Doughboro, Leicester, wants p. p. in England, Sweden or America.
Miss M. Strange, (14), 7 Chearsley Road, Long Crendon, Nr. Aylesbury, Bucks., wants p. p. in Sweden and Canada.
Frances Wilson, (14), 22 Borthwick Road, Stratford, London E.15, wants p. p. in America.
Pat Newman, (15), 90 Lambourne Road, Barking, Essex, wants p. p. in Sweden and America.
Carol Freeman, Reading Road South, 7 Anne's Way, Crookham, Hants., wants p. p. in America.
Phillippa Mant, 20 Ashley Park Road, Walton on Thames, Surrey, wants p. p. in Australia, Canada or Iceland.
Susan Hammett, 21 Broad Street, Lyme Regis, Dorset, wants p. p. in Australia or Canada.
Mr. Chris West, (17), 12 Hill Square, Edinburgh 8, Scotland, wants p. p. in Australia.





Here are John, George, Ringo and Paul holding up the winning cards they have just picked from the pile of correct entries sent in for the **FIRST BEATLES BOOK COMPETITION**

And the FOUR Lucky Winners are:-

Lyn Russell, 66 Kaimes Road, Corstorphine, Edinburgh, 12.

Christine Canning, 188 Stephenson Way, Corby, Northants.

Anne Stevens, 53a Aldridge Road Villas, Paddington, London, W.11.

Dorothy Franklin, 23 Carlyle Ave., Bromley, Kent.

Their prizes of a **TRANSISTOR RADIO** and a **BEATLES LETTER** are on their way to them.

The correct answers to the questions were:

(1) October 1962

(2) Dingle Vale or St. Silas

(3) Helen Shapiro

(4) October 1961

(5) Ted King

(6) Eric Griffiths, Pete Shotton, Rod Davis or Len Barry.



NEW SINGLE

The new Beatles' single will be released on 10th July. Topside is the title song from their film "A Hard Day's Night" backed by "Things We Said Today" which Paul wrote on holiday.

PAUL BUYS A NEW CAR

Paul decided about two months ago that he had to buy a car. After having a good look at all the different models he could not make up his mind whether he would have an Aston Martin or an Alfa Romeo. But, he finally settled on the British Aston just before he left for their June tour.

Beatle Cloaks

John, Paul and George took a big fancy to the cloaks worn by many of the Dutch people. They bought two and had them copied by Chinese tailors in Hong Kong.

Could be the start of a big new fashion.

15,000 DUTCH POLICE FOR BEATLES

The Dutch police had numerous meetings, before the boys arrived, to decide how they were going to protect them during their tour. All weekend leave was cancelled and a total of 15,000 were on duty to guard them during their canal trip.

SNAPPING STRINGS FOR GEORGE

During the four-and-a-half hour break between concerts in Blokker, Holland. George decided to change all the strings on his guitar. When he had finished he turned to road manager Mal Evans and said: "Just you watch, now I've changed them for new ones I bet you they all start snapping as soon as I begin playing during the next show." And, sure enough, they did. But, George always carries at least one spare guitar with him for just these sort of emergencies and he did a quick swap for his twelve string Rickenbacker before anyone noticed that anything had gone wrong.

BEST-CARED-FOR PATIENT

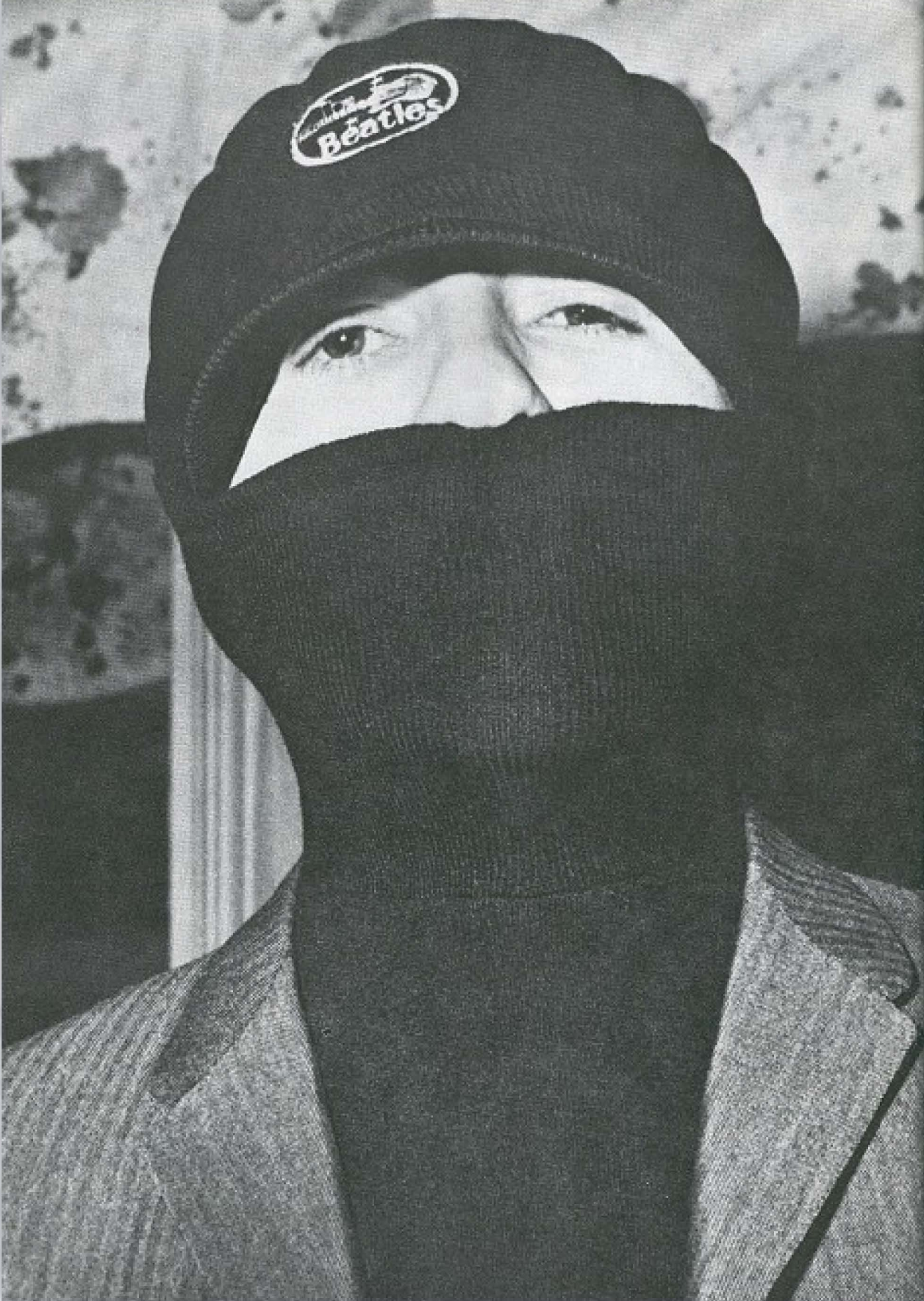
The University College Hospital, one of the biggest in London, gave extra-special treatment to Ringo, when he went down with a bad case of tonsillitis early in June. To judge by the number of doctors and nurses who 'HAD' to visit him, you'd have thought he was just about the sickest bloke in the place. Comment from Ringo: "Everybody was just great to me. But, don't tell John, Paul and George or they'll want to be ill too."

MESSAGE FROM PAUL

I'd like to send my very sincere thanks to everyone who remembered my birthday last month. I asked Johnny Dean, Anne Collingham and Bettina Rose, before we left, to save all your cards and presents for me till I got back from Australia, when I'd be able to go through them. Hope you like the new record.

CAME BACK EARLY

John and George came back two days earlier than expected from their holidays. Why? Well, the main reason was that they missed the scene. Beatle People, recording, TV and radio shows have become so much a part of their lives that they began to feel out of things towards the end of their away-from-it-all trip.



Beatle Bits you can buy



B 104



P 10



J 20



R 30

1. **Just send a postal order for 2/6 and we'll send you one of these beautiful 10 x 8 glossy prints.** *Please quote reference number on order.*
2. IF YOU HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO GET A COPY OF THE SUPERB BEATLES PAPERBACK "THE TRUE STORY OF THE BEATLES", ONE CAN BE YOURS FOR 5/6 (*including Postage and Packing*).
3. GET A BEAUTIFUL HARDBACK FOLDER COVERED IN LEATHER-CLOTH AND EMBOSSED WITH THE BEATLES' HEADS TO KEEP YOUR BEATLE BOOKS IN. PRICE 12/6 (*P. & P. included*).

ALL FROM

BEATLE BOOK PIX 787 HIGH RD. FINCHLEY LONDON N.12



THE

Beatles

BOOK

No.

12

JULY
1964

