

KRLA

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K R L A BEAT

Los Angeles, California

September 4, 1965

'A-Beatleing We Go'

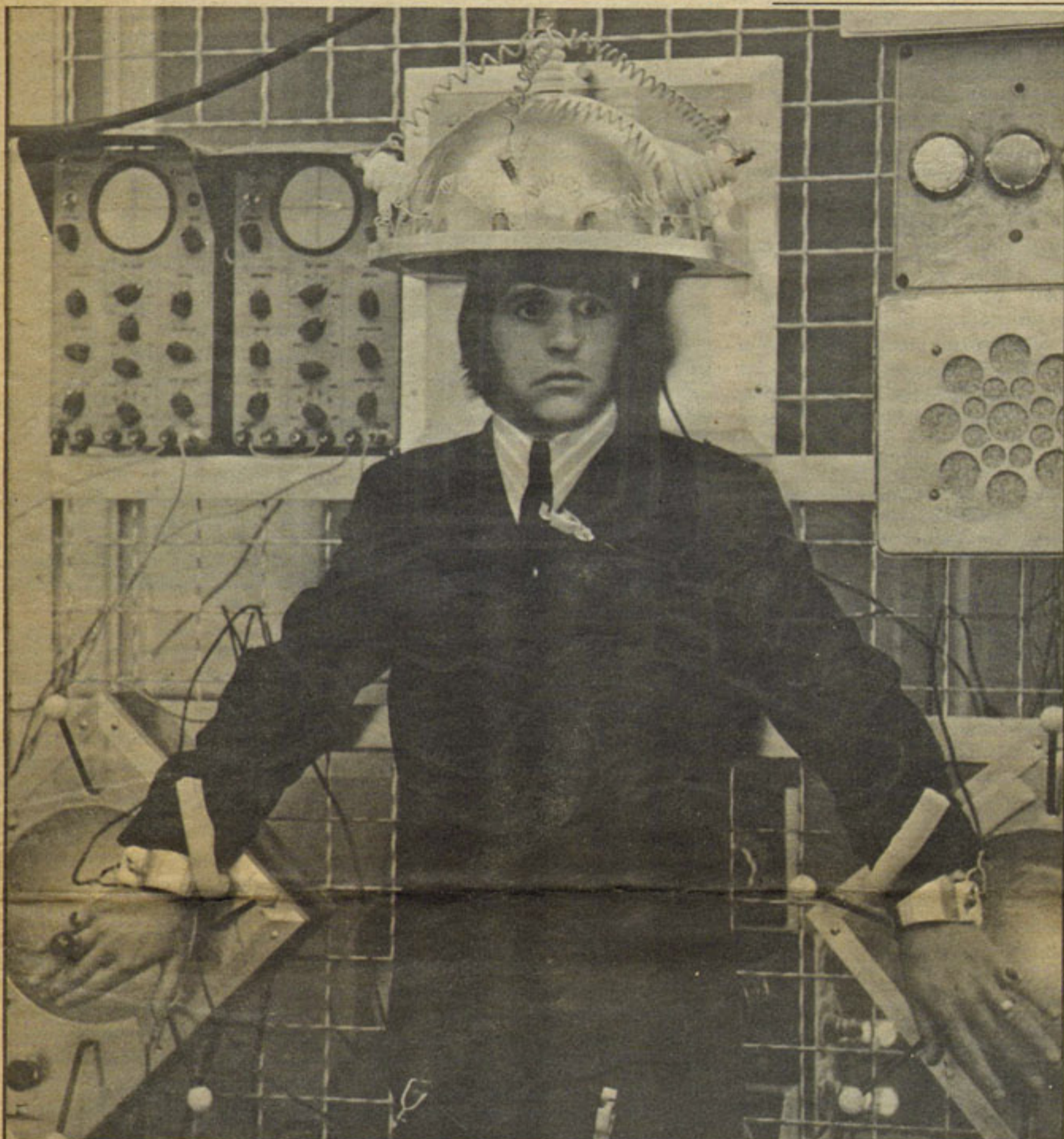
*A-Beatleing we did go,
A-Beatleing we did go;
All around the actors homes —
A-Beatleing we did go.*

*Thru' the bushes and 'round the stones,
Over the fence we flew;
Thru' mud, and leaves, and poison plants —
For a better Beatle view.*

*Sloshing thru' the slushy ravine,
A-Beatleing we did go;
Over the fence with the barbed-wire top,
A-PAINFULLY did we go!*

*A bottle, a battle, a Beatle at last,
A policeman who doesn't care;
The city has laws and they have clubs,
There'll be no Beatleing there!*

*A roar of motors, a cloud of dust,
Ten cars all driving slow;
A flash of black, and then — they're gones
A-Beatleing we did go!!*



"HELLLLPP" . . . RINGO GETS A CHARGE OUT OF MOVIE ROLE

NEIGHBORS UPSET

George Has Problems With His Home Life

By LOUISE CRISCIONE

Those of you planning on traipsing to England to visit George Harrison had better beware — George's neighbors are furious!

Too many of George's devoted fans have been driving, walking, or hitch-hiking out to his house in hopes of at least capturing a fleeting glimpse of the distinguished Mr. Harrison M.B.E.

That was all fine and good (at least from the fans' standpoint) but in the process of tracking down George, his fans have also been trampling down all of his neighbors' petunias, chysanthemums and daisies.

All in all, since George's advent there has been nothing but trouble in that particular corner of the once quiet and reserved Surrey countryside.

His patient neighbors stood the noise, the trampled flowers and the wailing girls for quite awhile. They didn't dig it, but they they hoped that maybe if they just avoided it, it would go away.

Neighbors Explode

So they gritted their teeth and waited and waited AND waited. But each day only brought another horde of fans and another patch of trampled petunias.

It was inevitable — the spark finally reached the dynamite and the neighbors exploded. They

held a kind of block meeting to chart their course of action.

Everyone spoke his piece and after hours of deliberation a decision was reached: War was officially declared on all George Harrison fans!

Neighbors' Union

Near-by neighbors banded together in a sort of Neighbors' Union which organized complete with by-laws and the whole thing. And the very first by-law instructed all to summon the police at the first sign of anything which looked suspiciously like it might be a Beatle fan.

Anyway, we just thought we'd warn you. The Neighbors Union is now in full operation — so don't visit George. And if you're abroad and determined to visit him anyway, then at least make sure that you don't look too much like a Beatle fan.

Oh, and one more thing — please be careful about trampling George's neighbors' petunias, chrysanthemums and daisies.

Huge Crowds Expected At Beatle Film

"Help," a most unsuitable term for the Beatles' second movie financially speaking, has opened in theatres across the United States to rave reviews and bulging box office registers.

From the initial box office returns in both the U.S. and England, "Help" is running way ahead of the Beatles' first movie, "A Hard Day's Night," so far as the gross intake is concerned.

KRLA Scoops

The technicolor Beatles opened their citywide engagement on September 1 — but, of course, KRLA helped 500 of you Beatle fans drool at the Fab Four at an exclusive premiere at the Carthay Circle Theatre on August 23 — thus scooping everyone else in Los Angeles by a full nine days!

By giving KRLA the Los Angeles premiere of "Help"; and by allowing us to present them at the Hollywood Bowl for two years in a row (despite many other offers), it looks as though the Beatles are trying to tell us something — like KRLA is the number one Beatle station in the whole world!

LOOKING AHEAD

Will Beatles Return? They Came This Year

Beatlemania is made up of many things. One of them is anticipation.

We wait breathlessly for them to come to America. When they arrive we're overjoyed to see them, but we start waiting for them to come back again long before they even leave our country.

The Beatles have just arrived in California, and we are already wondering when we'll get to see them again. And some of us aren't just wondering when. We're wondering IF.

The arguments against a third tour are reasonably sound. Beatlemania has become permanent. The Beatles need never worry about their popularity dying, and no longer have to work so inhumanly hard at being the world's star attraction.

It makes sense. The Beatles have every right to stop rushing all over the globe, and nothing to lose if they choose to take a well-deserved rest on their laurels.

But if this possibility is worrying you, stop and remember how long ago the concrete of Beatlemania hardened.

Was it before plans for this present tour were cemented? Or was it after?

It was before. When the Beatles returned from America in 1964, they had our country in the palms of their hands. And they still do.

The Beatles don't have to be here next year. But don't let it keep you up nights. They don't have to be here this year either.

If you want to start waiting for Beatles 1966, feel free to. We started weeks ago!



FLANKED BY PROFILES of John (left) and Paul (right), Beatles' manager Brian Epstein (facing camera) and KRLA's Bob Eubanks iron out final details in preparations for the Beatles' eagerly-awaited concerts at The Hollywood Bowl.

LOVE, NOT DESTRUCTION, IS BARRY MCGUIRE'S MESSAGE

By Eden

(Editor's Note: A burly ex-construction worker has caused an overnight sensation with his recording of "Eve of Destruction." Barry McGuire has also caused a raging controversy.

Does he really believe we are on the "eve of destruction?" What are his beliefs? What is he really like as an individual? Most of the answers are contained in this exclusive and highly interesting BEAT interview.)

Beauty is a fragile and sometimes very abstract thing. It is found in all forms of nature—in flowers, in twilight skies, and occasionally in human beings. Today I met a beautiful human being.

Barry McGuire's appearance is deceptive, for he looks too manly and masculine to be called beautiful.

His own words provide a far better picture of his thoughts and personality—a much more accurate description than anyone else could ever provide. Thus, with few comments or translations on the part of this reporter, you may form your own impressions by listening in on one side of a conversation with this remarkable, interesting and compelling young man.

A Child Again

Speaking lightly of his childhood, Barry laughs.

"I'm still having it," he chuckles; "I haven't grown up yet! I almost grew up about five years ago, and I caught myself just in time. So now I'm happy to say that I'm a child again!

"I used to work in construction. I had to buy sandwiches off a lunch wagon and eat my lunch every day, and that didn't show me too much! Then every Friday when I got paid—by Monday I was broke again. So I had to borrow money from the guys at work so I could eat all week and this went on for four or five years.

"One day I was in a folk house—a coffee house—down at Laguna Beach and I heard some people singing that I really enjoyed. Everybody would just sit around and sing; it was like a non-competition hootenanny, where no matter who you were or what you sounded like—if you only knew two chords on the guitar—that was great. Somebody let me borrow their guitar so I played four of the strings and sang a song, and everybody liked it so much that my ego went crazy! I thought; 'Aw, that was really great!' so I bought a guitar that following week for ten dollars, from a guy at work—plus he bought my sandwiches that day!!

Joins The Christies

"One thing led to another and I went to a party about two months later and somebody at the party owned a club and asked me if I wanted to work one night a week in his club. I said 'sure' and for five hours I sang the same fifteen songs! But people kept teaching me new ones, and then—on to the New Christy Minstrels. I had been working with Barry Kane; he and I had a duo called 'Barry

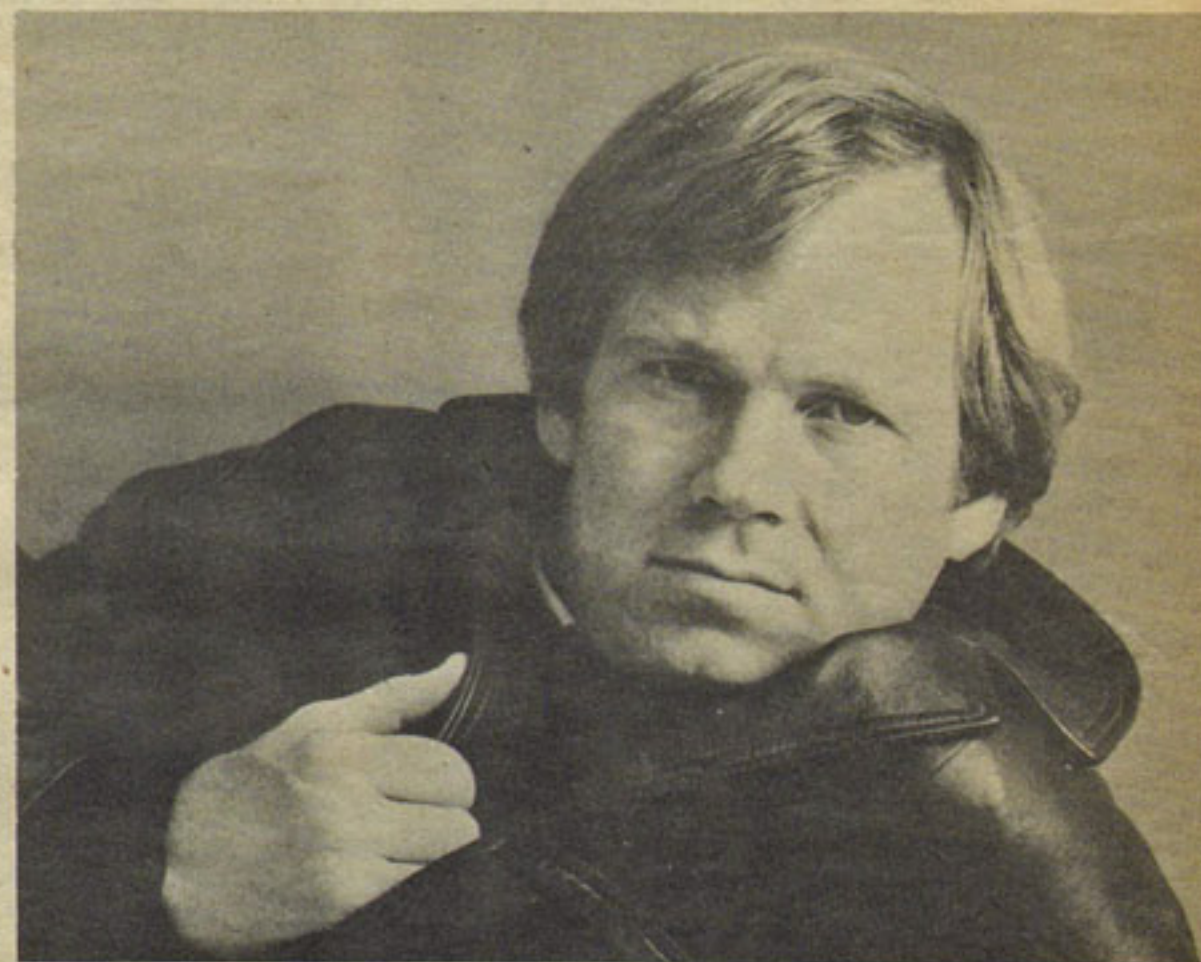
and Barry'—it sounds like some weird disease! — and Randy Sparks heard us and invited us to try with the Christies.

"I used to sing in the center of the group and all the promotions said 'under the direction of Randy Sparks;' so, I'd go to parties and everybody would call me Randy. Then I'd try to tell them who I was and nobody would believe me; they thought I was putting them on! I even got a review one time down in the South which said, 'Big, blonde-haired Randy Sparks looked the part with his baggy pants.' So I sent the review to Randy and I said, 'Would you please try dressing yourself a little bit better when you go onstage!!'

Conquers Temper

"I have gotten to the point now where I can catch my temper, stop it, and turn it around; turn it into love. I think when you're mad you're out of line with yourself. Y'know what causes temper? Fear. And fear always turns into rage. If you get mad, and then the other guy gets mad—well, what have you got? It's so much better to love. If you're insecure, you're afraid. I do what pleases me, and if someone else enjoys it—great!

"Everybody has their ups and downs; sometimes, when you're down, you don't realize how groovy everything is. So, you try—when you're feeling down, when you're feeling blue, when you feel that you don't have the capacity to compete—then you seem to go around (I've done



... BARRY MCGUIRE

it) and you try to bring everybody else down to your level. You don't want to be alone in your misery. So, hey—I'm just a person; that's all. I've had my ups and downs.

"You can't change the way people think; you can't tell them what to think or how to think. But you can show them a way, or offer them a door and then it's up to them. They can open the door and look through it and see what's on the other side, and then if anything there strikes home, or there's anything they can identify with—well then, it's up to them whether they retain it or not. But you yourself can't change anybody—except yourself.

"The most important person in the world is myself—and yourself. After me comes everybody else, and everything else, everything that exists in the entire universe, galaxy, all the stars, and that goes into the microscopic in both directions; because, we're only living in just one little portion of infinity. We have the world that we live in, and when you really start thinking about it, it's infinite. So, there's really no good, and there is no bad; there are only things, things. And maybe some things you don't enjoy—so, don't do those things. And if you enjoy things, you do them. But you

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'DESTRUCTION' COMPOSER

Eve Of Destruction

By P. F. Sloan

*The Eastern world it is explodin'
Violence flarin', and bullets loadin'
You're old enough to kill — but not for votin'
You don't believe in war but what's that gun you're totin'
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'
But you tell me over and over and over again, my friend
Ah you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.*

*Don't you understand what I'm trying to say
Can't you feel the fears that I'm feelin' today
If the button is pushed there's no running away
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave
Take a look around you boy it's bound to scare you, boy
And you tell me over and over and over again, my friend
Ah you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.*

*Yeah, my blood's so mad — feels like coagulin'
I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'
I can't twist the truth — it knows no regulation
A handful of senators don't pass regulation
And marches alone can't bring integration
When human respect is disintegratin'
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'
And you tell me over and over and over again, my friend
Ah you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.*

*Think of all the hate there is in Red China
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama
You may leave here for four days in space
But when you return it's the same old place
The pounding of the drums, the pride and disgrace
You can bury your dead but don't leave a trace
Hate your next door neighbor but don't forget to say Grace
And tell me over and over and over again, my friend
You don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.*

WE GOT YOU BACK AGAIN!

*To the Beat from the
Beatts*



Sohn
Linn

Paul Kroff

Paul Kroff

George
Harvey



... MICK JAGGER



... BILL WYMAN



... BRIAN JONES



... CHARLIE WATTS



... KEITH RICHARD

THE ROLLING STONES — R & B IMPORTERS

English Artists Find 'Soul' Music Is More Than Skin Deep

By Louise Criscione

The soul of today's music, the place "where it's at" is rhythm and blues. The type of music, this "soul," has been around the U.S. for decades now and it has always captured a small number of hard core fans, but it has only recently gained acceptance by the whole pop scene.

Ironically, R&B has been introduced to the American teenager by the British! Both the Rolling Stones and the Animals, in particular, are responsible for bringing American blues back into the spotlight, back before the eyes and listening ears of the Stateside teenager.

This situation brings up an interesting question—can a white group, and particularly an English group, successfully imitate the American Negro blues sound?

Eric Burdon, lead singer for the Animals and probably one of the most "soul" singers around, does not feel that just any Caucasian can sing the blues with the authentic feel of the American Negro.

Must Feel It

"Not unless he feels it deeply or is intimately acquainted with it. So that's why the trip to the deep South was especially important to us. It gave us the opportunity to do both," Eric explained.

Hilton Valentine, lead guitarist for the Animals, elaborated on Eric's statement: "There's no escaping the fact that the blues is the music of the colored man. It has a deeper meaning in the States, especially in the deep South, where they have the racial problem and widespread discrimination against minorities."

Eric believes that in England the racial problem is entirely different. He says: "So the difficulty has been in relating our-

selves to a problem across the ocean."

Perhaps the biggest and most popular R&B group on the American and English pop scene is the Rolling Stones.

The sound of the Stones has undergone something of a change. But the Stones still play "soul"—"soul" which is strongly influenced by American Negroes such as Muddy Waters, Otis Redding, and Howlin' Wolf.

No Resentment

How do these colored blues artists feel about this adoption of their sound by people within the pop field? Mick reveals: "Muddy called us 'his boys' in a magazine article so we must have some acceptance with those people."

Brian Jones agrees with Mick that the Stones have gained a certain amount of acceptance in the dark world of R&B. "We went to the Apollo Theater for the NAACP benefit show and Wilson Pickett introduced us to the audience and then did an imitation of us.

"And if James Brown is around town he calls us and leaves messages. They accept what we're trying to do," Brian continued.

The Stones now record exclusively in the U.S. Why? Do they feel that they can get their "soul" sound here and not in England?

Brian answers that question by saying: "It's a great place to cut a record and America is a great place to be generally."

R & B Capital

Although R&B has finally got a foothold in Britain, America is still the soul of the "soul" sound, and don't ever let anyone ever tell you any different.

Brian admits that: "You can't get a lot of this blues stuff back home, any more than you can go to a club and find an artist that

you can learn something from."

Do the English groups learn from other English groups who attempt to make the same sort of sound, or are they exclusively tutored by the American Negro singers?

Mick answers that question by saying: "We all love to dig the real sounds of R&B, to hear the groups and the bands that have something to say. But there isn't really anything in England today that any of us would go to see expecting to learn something."

Mick summed up the entire question of Englishmen attempting to sing American "soul." "It's all right here in America. You've got to come here to get the real thing."

Room For All

But R&B is a big world—in it there is room for everybody. At least, there is room for such people as the Animals and the Rolling Stones. These people have spread the gospel of R&B to places where it had never before been preached. In doing this, they have inadvertently helped American R&B and our American R&B artists.

So next time you start to accuse the English of doing nothing but imitating the Americans—stop and think about it. Remember that such names as Muddy Waters, Wilson Pickett and Howlin' Wolf were once totally alien to the average American teenager. And now these greats in the R&B field, although still under-rated and under-appreciated, are becoming much better known.

You can consider the entire question now resolved—The roots of the "soul" sound are deeply embedded in American soil, but it's branches have now spread across the ocean to England.



... JAMES BROWN

BEAT Photo by C. Boyd



Randy Sparks Heard Barry Sing; Hired Him On Spot

(Continued from Page 3)

can't label them as 'good' or 'bad.'

Why Hate, Killing?

But why is it that other people hate and kill?

"Because they feel inferior," Barry explained. "Because they have been told so from the time they were a baby. They've been restricted; they've been told they can't do things; they've been told they don't do the things they do as well as other people do. So they feel inferior and they don't even want to do those things, because other people do them so much better."

"It's the pleasure, the enjoyment, that the individual soul gets out of the individual act. There's so much more beauty. It's just like the flower: One flower doesn't taste good, another flower does. So you eat the flower that does. And it is the same way with love and hate. Hate doesn't feel good. It does not sit right with me. And so I'd rather love than hate. If everybody loved, and if everybody thought that everybody else comes first, that would mean that everybody in the world would think that you come first, so you'd really never have to worry about yourself. You could just go around doing things for other people and everybody else would be doing things for others, and I'm others. So that means I would be taken care of. And the only way that I can start that, is to believe in it myself and to do it myself. Now if other people don't want to like me, if they don't dig the way I wear my hair, clothes I wear—well, that's okay! Because it doesn't change the way I feel about them."

"As soon as people realize—I'll bring this home—as soon as

I can realize that when I let go of everything, then it's all mine. Everything then becomes mine—a free mine, an honest mine. It's mine to play with, it's mine to enjoy. Because I know that it doesn't belong to me. I'm just gonna use it for a little while, and as soon as I get through, somebody else will come along and use it. Whatever it is—a car, a house, the enjoyment of another person's company. I'm not going to be with you for but just a few minutes, and then you will be with somebody else; talking to them. So my pleasure right now—that I'm getting from you—is my pleasure. Everything I say to you is for me, and everything you say to me is for you."

As a child, Barry did a great deal of travelling and moving about, and he attended five or six different grammar schools. Although he remembers having regretted the fact that he was unable to make and maintain many lasting friendships then, he finds himself grateful for the experience now.

"I want to take my little boy with me when I start travelling again. I found out that all the things people told me about other people being different than me is wrong. Everybody gets hungry, and wants a home and laughs; just like me. Everybody is just like me, therefore I am everybody and I have to love everybody."

Controversial Disc

Much controversy has been stirred up by the lyrics of Barry's first solo record—"Eve of Destruction," produced by Lou Adler on Dunhill Records. It was written by a brilliant nineteen-year-old by the name of P. F. Sloan, and is somewhat

reminiscent of some of Bob Dylan's work. To those who find the song too depressing to be enjoyable, Barry says:

"Of course there is the possibility that we are on the eve of destruction; but it doesn't have to be. I don't think it does. I recorded it so people could see that while there is that possibility, there are also better alternatives. Now we don't have to wait till 'the sun comes up,' or a 'new day dawns' to do something about it."

"I think the Beatles have helped to start a whole new exciting thing for the teenagers which is gonna take over: it's happiness."

"Yes, I would like to be a big star. I would like to be big because I could do so much more; I could communicate with so many more people. Communication is very important."

"Yes, I like money very much. I like all the toys you can buy with it, and all money is for is to buy toys. The whole world is a toy."

"If we can wait around for all the kids to grow up—if we can hang around for just one more generation—it'll be a pretty good world!"

As with a thing of beauty you observe Barry McGuire as a human being. You listen to his records, you read his words and a few of his many concepts. Then you stop and think for a moment and realize that you have only just begun acquaintance with a compelling, talented, and dynamic young man.

Q: Is it harmful to shave your legs every other day? Also, isn't there some product a girl can use to make this necessary chore a little less difficult (and painful)?

(Olga M.)

A: Every other day is quite a rigid schedule for leg-shaving, but during the summer months, many girls don't have much choice. It won't really hurt anything, except make your legs a bit raw, and yes, there is a product you can use to make all this a lot more pleasant. It's by Clairol and it's called Ultra Smooth. It serves as both a shaving cream and an "after shave" lotion. (You just rub in what's left of the cream.)

Q: This isn't a beauty question, but I hope you will answer it just the same. What is a girl supposed to do when she's out with a boy and he offers an opinion that you completely disagree with? I mean about something like "girls shouldn't do this" or about politics or prejudice. Are you supposed to not say anything, or should you go ahead and offer your own opinion, knowing it might start an argument?

(Penny R.)

A: Wow, that's a question and a half. When any person ventures an opinion on a "controversial" issue, that person is asking for it, and you have a perfect right to counter the opinion with your own. However, if the boy is someone you'd like to get to know better, it might be a good idea for you to wait and express your own feelings after your relationship is a bit closer. If you just can't resist expressing them now do it in a nice way and maybe you can avoid the discussion turning into a battle.

Q: I once bought a bar of transparent soap that was tan

in color. It worked very well, but I don't remember the name of it and don't know what to ask for. Can you help me?

(Elaine R.)

A: Many complexion soaps are of the amber transparent variety, so there's no way for us to tell which one you're on the look-out for. We can recommend a good one though. Neutrogena, which sells for one dollar a bar, and is more than worth it.

Q: I like to wear my hair in a pony tail, but I'm afraid my hair will start breaking if I wear this style too often. I've heard that rubber bands are very bad on the hair. Is there some other way I could keep a pony tail neat?

(Marsha K.)

A: Try putting several strips of scotch tape around your pony tail, and then tying it up with a strong ribbon. Unless your hair is very heavy, this should work. If it doesn't, try putting the rubber band over the scotch tape.

HINT OF THE WEEK

I read in the BEAT about a girl who has a lipstick problem. I used to have the same difficulty. No matter what color lipstick I bought, it always turned red when I put it on. Then I discovered a specially-formulated lipstick base which prevents the top lipstick from darkening. It's called "Lights Up Yellow" by Dorothy Gray and you can buy it for \$1.25 at any cosmetic counter. The reason why lipstick turns red on some people is because their lip coloring has a more bluish tint than others. This product really takes care of the problem and fast!

(Alice L.)

If you have a question you'd like answered or a hint you'd like printed, please drop a line to Tips To Teens c/o The BEAT.



TALENTED BRENDA HOLLOWAY is on a dream tour which makes her the envy of every other female vocalist — and yet it's a tough assignment to appear on the same program with the Beatles. The Tamla-Motown recording star is touring the U.S. with them, appearing in each of their concerts. It's quite an honor. With their choice of just about any girl singer in the world to appear on their programs, the Beatles immediately chose Brenda.

Dear Susan:

By Susan Frisch

Dear Susan:

Could you please tell me how I can meet Herman's Hermits, and do they all have girlfriends, or is there still hope for me?
(Marsha Abramson.)

Dear Marsha:

When you ask whether they have girlfriends I really can't say. Here in California they do each have a girl that they are particularly interested in. The girls that they date are also fans of theirs but not in the same way you are.

I'm sure Herman and the others have seen loads of girls that they would like to take out, but half the time these girls scare them to death.

I can't tell you how to meet them, because I myself am not sure but when and if you do, DON'T start screaming and running all over the place. This is why they come to see the same girls all the time when they are here, because these girls are quiet, subdued and act as though they couldn't care less about Herman and his silly old Hermits.

So good luck and remember, act like a lady.

★ ★

Can you please tell what Donovan is really like off stage?
(Louise Davis.)

I am happy that someone finally asked me this question, for after interviewing Donovan last week I have nothing to say except the best about him. He is one of the nicest and friendliest persons I have ever met. He can't do enough for people and he really is what he appears to be.

There is no front about him, and the character he portrays on stage is really Donovan. I hope you can meet him some time and see these things for yourself.

★ ★

Could you please tell what the English Beau Brummell's real name is and little bit about him.
(Paula Derfich.)

Dear Paula:

Beau says his real name is Beau Brummell. He was born on September 26, 1942, and is 22 years old. He was born in England, but I don't know where.

★ ★

Will you please tell me where I can write to Marianne Faith-

full and be sure of getting an answer.

(Barbara Fineman.)

Dear Barbara:

The best way to write to Marianne is to her London address: Marianne Faithfull, c/o Miss Brenda Howard, 18 Hearne Road, Chriswick, London, W. 4.

★ ★

Could you please tell me about the new movie that Herman and the Hermits just made?

(Jackie Jackson.)

Dear Jackie:

Boy, have I got news to tell you about their movie! As you may already know, it's called "Where the Boys Meet the Girls," and along with the Hermits it stars Connie Francis, Harve Presnell, Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs, Louis Armstrong, and Liberace.

The Hermits will play college students at a Western college, and they also will be doing two songs—one which is new, "Listen People"—"Bidin' My Time," from the play "Girl Crazy." It will be in Panavision and Metro-Color and should be released around Christmas time.

In September the Hermits will be back to begin filming another movie called "There's No Place Like Space," which will be shot on location. It will be released around the first of the year.

Buddhism Gains A Convert In Colorful Star Dave Berry

One of the most popular solo artists in England and one of the most unusual young men on the pop scene is a lad by the name of Dave Berry.

If you are not immediately familiar with Dave, he is tall and unconventionally good-looking, and as he sings he moves about the stage in a way which can only be described as slow motion.

Nearly as off-beat as his maneuvers on stage are some of Dave's own ideas. Speaking of loneliness he philosophizes:

"Sometimes I think about the 'lonely' bit. I think you're born alone, die alone . . . and you might as well live alone. But that is not ALWAYS my attitude. For instance I have terrible nerves before going on stage. That's one time when I really need somebody with me.

Tough Problem

"That's when I think about marriage. It's a tough problem for me. Sometimes I think how much I'd like to be married, to have a girl with me all the time. Then things change . . . and I think it might be a bit of a drag.

"I like sitting up, by myself, in the middle of the night. I'm definitely a night person. You can sort of think about life. In the daytime . . . well, there's too much going on to think. To sort out your innermost thoughts."

Buddhist Convert

Aside from his contemplations on loneliness, Dave has also given much thought to religion. In this area as well as in others, Dave is somewhat off-beat and unconventional, and he is the first to admit it.

"I'm a Buddhist. I know that sounds a bit odd, coming from a Sheffield lad. But really what I mean is that I follow the Buddhist way of life. It all started with watching a religious program on television. Mr. Christmas Humphreys was talking about how he became a Buddhist — a Far Eastern religion. I thought it was right. And I bought some books about it. It's a very practical way of life. No demands are made upon you except that you simply lead a good life. You become nicer to other people; think about them more. You don't try to tread on other people.

"These are things about the inner me that I've not talked about really before. It makes a change from talking about my big feet — you probably know that my size twelves are about the biggest tootsies in the industry. I find it difficult to get shoes ready-made. Funny thing is that a family friend actually KNITTED me a pair recently — and very comfortable they are, too. I'm thinking of fitting them with leather soles and marketing them.

'Dave Berry's knitted boots'. How about that?"

Stage Routine

As an entertainer, Dave sums up his unusual stage routine for his fans.

"People keep asking me about how I got all those movements on stage. Like hiding behind my upturned coat collar and so on. Well, the honest truth is that when I first started working in clubs in the Sheffield area, the stages were much too small for me to move my gigantic feet around. So I had to make do with standing quite still — and letting my hands and eyes do the rest: It's stuck. But I'll just say that when I'm on stage, I regard every single moment as being part of the act, even the introductions. I love working . . . but when I'm starry-eyed and stage-struck.

"Even though, as I was saying, it can be a very lonely life."

Perhaps it is a lonely life at times, but Dave Berry has brought a lot of warmth and happiness to his many fans in the past, and unless his size twelve knitted boots get in the way somehow — there is a good chance that he will go right on doing just that.

In America, Dave has been seen on Shindig and the special Beatle program. He is due to appear on Shindig again this fall.

A BEAT EDITORIAL

TOLERANCE

Hate is a powerful word and an even more powerful emotion; so powerful as to be awesome at times.

There are some people who are very sensitive to, and appalled by hate, and find it difficult to rationalize its existence.

P. F. Sloan is such a person. He is young — just nineteen years old — talented, and very sensitive. And he has written a song called "The Eve of Destruction," recorded by Barry McGuire.

The song has been called a "protest song" and has been denounced by certain extremist groups. It has been labeled a "message song" which mirrors all of the hatred in the world today.

For many people, however, it is simply an expression of truth which vocalizes their inner feelings and then defines the problems at hand and warns that destruction is one possibility if a better alternative solution is not sought.

Barry McGuire says of the song: "I think this is a song people have been singing for a long time, only they haven't known it. I was once looking for somebody's house with some other guys, and we couldn't find the place. I couldn't say exactly what we were looking for. All I could say was 'when I see it, I'll know.' I could never tell anybody what I wanted to say until I found this song. This says it all."

Yes, it does seem to say it all — for some people. For its singer, Barry McGuire, and certainly for its talented composer, P. F. Sloan, it concisely sums up many serious thoughts and opinions.

But what about you? Does it say anything to you, or for you? Or does it merely offend you?

In either case, if you listen to the words carefully and give them very serious consideration, the song is bound to give you some stimulating ideas for sober contemplation.

Whether you believe in it or not, it is still an important emotional spokesman of our time, speaking with the voice of many people. People who care if there is going to be a next time.

RECORD QUIZ

Boy oh boy. Just LOOK at you. Stretched out there in that hammock, under those tall shade trees, drinking a frosty glass of Goofy Grape. (Okay, okay, so it's a frosty glass of Rootin' Tootin' Raspberry — will you stop bothering us with details?)

Well, if YOU think WE'RE going to let you loll around while we're sweltering in this office, you have another think coming!

Tell you what we're going to do. We're all going to quit our jobs and join you, so you'd better put up another hammock if you don't like a lot of company!

Now, we won't be able to get there for a few hours, but until we do, we don't want any more of this lounging around bit. We've prepared the following record quiz just for you, to make sure you aren't going to just be sitting there enjoying yourself while we're getting all hot and gritty on the freeway.

Do the quiz this instant and we'll see you soon. And none of your "not if I see you first" stuff either!

Record Quiz

Just to make things difficult, we've taken all the members of five of today's top singing groups and mixed up all their names. Now it's up to you to unmix them (or else) and re-group them correctly.

The five groups are The Beatles, The Byrds, Sam The Sham and The Pharoahs, Herman's Hermits and Jay And The Americans. (If we have to work on a day like this, so do you!) And here are the 24 mix-up members!

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| A. Howie Kane | M. Chris Hillman |
| B. George Harrison | N. David Martin |
| C. Jerry Patterson | O. Gene Clark |
| D. Derek Leckenby | P. Paul McCartney |
| E. Jay Black | Q. Peter Noone |
| F. Mike Clarke | R. Ringo Starr |
| G. Ray Stinnet | S. David Crosby |
| H. John Lennon | T. Kenny Vance |
| I. Keith Hopwood | U. Butch Gibson |
| J. Marty Sanders | V. Barry Whitman |
| K. Karl Green | W. Jim McGuinn |
| L. Domingo Samudio | X. Sandy Deane |

ANSWERS (WHICH YOU HAD BETTER NOT BE PEERING AT UPSIDE DOWN OR WE'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN) (WHICH HAS TO BE THE BEST OFFER YOU'VE HAD ALL DAY): The Beatles are B-H-P-R- (honest!). Sam The Sham and The Pharoahs are L-N-G-C-U (Domingo S. is Sam's real name). Herman's Hermits are Q-K-D-V-I. The Byrds are F-S-W-M-O. Jay And The Americans are E-T-X-J-A. If you made more than four mistakes, you'd better brush up on your group therapy while you're anxiously awaiting our arrival! And while you're at it, mix up another pitcher of Goofy Grape.



"CALIFORNIA GIRLS" DIG THE BEACH BOYS

NEVER QUIT HOPING

Yardbirds' Faith Gave Them 'Soul'

The pop scene of today is a rapidly-changing world in which there are few permanent residents. Singing today and silent tomorrow.

The Rolling Stones left the Crawdaddy Club and the Yardbirds were forced to fly in the airwaves vacated by the Stones, but they're flying high and alone now—and they're glad and we are glad.

Basically, the Yardbirds are an R&B group, but they cut their ties with other British groups by revealing that R&B is an instrumental form of music and vocals should not overpower the sound.

The five Yardbirds dig "raw" American blues and obscure Negro blues singers who formed the basis for the sound which is now being so widely accepted in the pop field.

Success did not come easily for the Yardbirds. They made three records which went absolutely nowhere due mainly to the fact that the group was way ahead of its time. They were attempting to play basic R&B at a time when the kids were just not ready to accept that kind of music or the people who play it.

First Hit

But perseverance does pay off — so the Yardbirds persevered and 16 months later they had a hit with "For Your Love."

Individually, the Yardbirds number five. Keith Relf resembles Brian Jones to some degree so Keith is automatically "in" with the girls. Being born on March 22, 1943 Keith is 22 years old.

We wears his blonde hair long and his blue eyes are clear. Keith sings lead for the group, but his real claim to fame is the fact that he is somewhat of an expert at faking worm-holes in antique furniture.

The remaining four Yardbirds are extremely adept at playing all sorts of weird instruments. Jeff Beck (who is the newest member of the group) plays lead guitar, violin and electric saw! Jeff caught his first glimpse of sunshine on June 24, 1944. His brown hair hangs long and his blue eyes sometimes become black.

Jeff's one ambition in life is to own "a big American car" so that he can practice that for which he is famed—looking innocent when stopped by an irate policeman!

Sound Effects

Friend Jeff has one other little novelty which makes his guitar playing rather unique — on his guitar he can make the sound of a chicken chasing a steam roller. Anyway, he says he can!

Chris Dreja plays rhythm guitar, maracas and foot. He does not mention how he plays foot, but I'm sure he does it very well!

Chris is a mere lad of 19, who celebrates his birthday on November 11. He wears his blonde hair relatively short (well, relatively short for a Yardbird anyway!) and he wears his blue eyes bloodshot. Chris maintains that he is the best-dressed man on the

scene, but he fails to mention just which scene!

The Yardbirds' bass guitar and buffoon player is one Paul "Sam" Samwell-Smith. Paul says he was born somewhere in London but he's not exactly sure just where this blessed event occurred. However, he is quite positive that it happened on May 8, 1943.

Since all of the Yardbirds have distinctions, Paul felt that he should be no exception. So he reveals to the world that he comes equipped with built-in negative and positive fingers and voltmeter feet!

Drums?

Jim McCarty is supposed to be the drummer for the group but occasionally one finds him playing triangle beer cans and bath stoppers instead.

Jim states positively that he *does* have eyes and hair, and that he was born in Liverpool July 25, 1943.

After spending two years on the stock exchange (doing what he doesn't say), Jim pronounces show business "a piece of cake." The Yardbirds are now flying so high up in the stratosphere that it doesn't look as though they will ever come in for a landing!

They are winging their way to America with a whole "Heart Full Of Soul," and assured guesting on this season's first "Hullabaloo," and the sincere hope that the American teenagers will appreciate the type of music which they are laying down.

We're pretty hip—I think we will understand the Yardbirds, don't you?



YARDBIRDS . . . LOOKING AHEAD



THE TELEPHONE NEVER STOPS RINGING FOR THE BEATLES, even in remote areas such as this one where they filmed a portion of "HELP." Paul doesn't seem a bit surprised to find a ringing telephone hidden in the tall undergrowth — but he was a little peeved to discover the call was for someone else.

Beatlenotes

Remember when you ordered your Beatle tickets? You probably enclosed a note to the fab foursome, didn't you? Well, you weren't the only one! Nearly every single order contained a personal line or two just for the Beatles and we'd like to share some of those notes with you!

Here are some of the kookiest notes from several kooky folks we're sure you'll recognize.

Jello To Hohn, Paul, George and Ringo:

Hust a note to tell you how jappy I will be to see you. Jurry and send the tickets and please stay in my jotel soon. I will be your bell boy for free if you won't tell the manager.

He's a herk!

Jose Jiminez.

Messrs. Lennon, McCartney, Harrison and Starr:

I hope you will not think it odd for an English teacher to be ordering tickets to your concert.

Being thought of as a square is the sort of thing with which I could not put up with.

Mr. Novak.

Dear Beatles:

I plan to attend your concert, but should I find myself all tied

up, I will pass the ticket on to Lt. Gerard. Please let me know if you happen to run across any one-armed men.

Dr. Richard Kimble.

P.S. I didn't do it.

Gentlemen:

The party of the first part requests that the four parties of the second part keep him in mind should any trouble result from parties hosted by the parties of the second part.

Huh?

Perry Mason.

Dear Boys:

My family and I can hardly wait for your concert. We don't get out much because my wife becomes nervous in strange surroundings, but we feel seeing you in person is well worth the risk.

I regret that Grandpa will be unable to attend, but he thinks rock and roll is terrifying. (He's sure an old bat about some things.)

Incidentally, I have a Beatle cut too. It helped me get ahead in life also.

Herman Munster.

Greetings!

Just a line to let you know I'm looking forward to attending your opening.

Dr. Ben Casey.

"WHATEVER'S RIGHT" — means that Marli Cooper of 20838 Exhibit Court, Woodland Hills, has won this weeks BEAT cartoon contest. Marli will be receiving two record albums compliments of the BEAT.

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- 4/21 — INTERVIEW WITH PAUL McCARTNEY
- 4/28 — CHIMP EXCITES TEEN FAIR
- 5/5 — HERMANIA SPREADS
- 5/12 — HERE COME THE BEATLES
- 5/19 — VISIT WITH BEATLES
- 5/26 — FAB NEW BEATLE QUIZ
- 6/16 — BATTLE OF THE BEAT
- 6/30 — PROBY FIRED
- 7/24 — BEATLES TOP STONES
- 7/31 — CHER
- 8/7 — DYLAN
- 8/14 — HERMAN
- 8/21 — STONES TESTIFY
- 8/28 — KRLA PRESENTS THE BEATLES

DANCING
7 NIGHTS A WEEK
PANDORA'S BOX
8118 SUNSET STRIP

EPIC
RECORDS

The adventures of
EMPEROR HUDSON
BY... **MIKE MCGUCKIN**!
THIS WEEK FEATURING **CAVENDISH**

I THINK I CAN GET INSIDE THE HOTEL THE BEATLES ARE STAYING IN THROUGH THIS TUNNEL

I MUST BE IN THE KITCHEN... GOSH! I BET THAT CAKE WILL BE SENT UP TO THE BEATLES!

I'LL JUST CLIMB IN HERE AND WAIT UNTIL THEY TAKE IT TO THEM!

HEY JOE... YOU PUT THE WRONG SIGN ON THE CAKE!

I'LL CHANGE IT!

I CAN FEEL MYSELF BEING PUSHED INTO THEIR ROOM... I CAN'T WAIT TO JUMP OUT. BOY WILL THEY BE SURPRISED

ANNUAL CONVENTION ORDER OF THE ROYAL BEAVERS

SURPRISE!

WHAT DID I DO WRONG?

THUD!

LATER THEY WILL NEVER NOTICE ME IN THIS TRICKY BIRD COSTUME... I'LL JUST LOWER MYSELF TO THEIR WINDOW

FLAP! FLAP!

Hi Bird

GEE... MAYBE I SHOULD WRITE A LETTER TO CASEY KASEM!

END

Hey Beatle Fans!!!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS ON HOW TO GET TO THE BEATLES WHILE THEY ARE IN TOWN... (LIKE IN A CAKE OR WEARING A BIRD COSTUME) IF YOU DO... SEND IT TO...

MIKE MCGUCKIN

THE KRLA BEAT



KRLA'S CASEY KASEM interviews Jewel Akens (center), who gives inside story on his latest Era click, "It's the Only Way to Fly." Jewel also revealed that he'll be winging to Australia Sept. 4 for 10 days. The admiring audience is from Casey's "Shebang" television show.

MAIL BOX



Dear *BEAT*:

I'm writing this letter in hopes that all adults who condemn teenagers will think twice. Let's turn the tables on them.

The other night I attended a baseball game. The majority of spectators were adults and their behavior caused me to write this.

We found our seats all right, but many people were not as fortunate. All night long, people were roused from seats which were not theirs. Just because their seats weren't suitable to them, they would move into better seats which belonged to others.

You have to admit that at teenage concerts we have a sense of fair play. We accept our seats and our luck in getting them (good or bad) and try to make the best of it.

Throughout the game, airplanes, paper balls and empty peanut bags were thrown on the field. Now at our concerts are we cheap? Certainly not!

Why, when we throw stuff at our favorites it costs us something. Maybe it's candy, sandwiches, stuffed animals, or our shoes or boots—but it costs us a pretty penny.

Another point I must bring up is noise. At the game, everyone was yelling. Usually the men seemed to think they knew how to run the game. They were yelling orders to the ball players and telling them what to do at each point in the game.

Now, at our concerts we certainly make noise. But is it the shouts of disagreement? We do not tell the groups how to sing, what to sing, where to stand, etc. If they hit a wrong note, what difference does it make? They're before us in person and that's all that matters.

Now, I know a lot of adults have shunned the very thought of a teenage concert. Well, everybody think about it. You adults go to see your favorites, we go to see ours. It's the same idea, isn't it? We just happen to have different interests.

I guess that's about it. I just had to let the adults think about something. They're just as wild as teenagers when given the chance. So next time, think twice

you're interested in discussing this, contract:

Diane Snelling,
12131 Roseglen,
El Monte, Calif.

before condemning teenagers' behavior and think about how yours has been lately.

A. M. Richatts.

Hee-Howing Adults

Dear *BEAT*:

I do hope that you will print this letter in hope that it will make people (especially adults) think. I have just finished watching the Rolling Stones on a certain television show and I am shocked, angry and disgusted.

Honestly, you'd think "adults" would just grow up! They are always saying how rude we teenagers are and that we should follow their "good example." Well, if we are going to be like them we are going to be a bunch of pretty rude and immature people!

As the Stones were putting all they could into a fabulous performance, I was really enjoying myself and happy that the mostly adult audience were grinding their false teeth silently and politely.

Then as Mick was "dancing" the audience burst into laughter. I was really shocked. I could tell the Stones were angry (and I don't blame them one bit) even though they tried to hide their feelings.

And the audience laughed again. Is this what is called "polite manners?" Is that how we are going to act if we don't happen to like an act or because the performers don't look like everyone else?

I myself have sat through acts I didn't care for, but I knew other people enjoyed them and I was not about to hurt the hard-working entertainer's feelings by doing something ridiculous like hee-howing out loud in his face.

I only hope that when we are old and gray and go to see our favorites or watch dogs performing tricks we will have a little more consideration for the other acts on the show.

Teenagers—let's set a better example for adults to follow!

Laurie DeVault.

PERSONALS

Dear KRLA D.J.'s:

I just want to thank you for bringing the Beatles back this year.

Yours truly,
Carol Marquette.

To The D.C. 5's:

To the greatest guys on this earth. I love you and especially Mike!!

A Smith-stricken D.C. 5 fan.

To Dave Hull:

Where's our stamp? Please turn it. Like on a letter maybe? We're waiting, The United Buzz.

P.S. On second thought—how about you bringing it? Still waiting.

U. S.

To Robin Kingsley:

Thanks for the interview and for showing us how kind you are! Sorry about pushing you in the pool! Tell Ian to write me.

Ian's prez,
Kathy.

To Tommy of the Pool:

"If you need me," "tell me," 'cause my "empty heart" is going "around and around" thinking "it's all over now." I know "we've got a good thing going" so give it just "one more try." Don't let this be "the last time,"

please "have mercy baby." "You can make it if you try" 'cause "everybody needs somebody to love" and "I need you baby." "That's how strong my love is," Lyne.

To All Mick Jagger fans:

We all can't have him, so I'll compromise and show him "How strong my love is." Cheer up, it could be worse. He *could* get married, you know.

The Mick lover,
Anaheim, Calif.

To Eileen Elson of Walsall, England:

How does it feel to have your name printed in the greatest newspaper ever? Remember, the Byrds and the Beatles rule!

Your Friend,
Susie.

Dear Miko:

We'd love to hear from you. Luv,
Pam and Linda.

To Denise Kronig of H.B.:

I changed my mind, luv. I'll be taking Fitzie's class again next year with you and Joe (I mean Bruce). See you then.

A Lennon Lover,
(Guess who??)

P.S. Sure wish I had my green squirt gun back.

HELP!

HELP!

I'd like to start a fan club for Limey and the Yanks 'cos I love 'em. For information please write to:

Patty Luna,
909 South 4th Street,
Montebello, Calif. 90640

HELP!

All girl rock 'n' roll group is very interested in knowing what other people think about the idea of female groups. No matter who or where you are, drop us a line. All opinions are welcome. Write to:

Peggy Marcy,
16886 Sausalito Dr.,
Whittier, Calif. 90603

HELP!

Looking for a girl drummer who lives in the Westchester area. If you are between the ages of twelve and fourteen and want to help form a group, please write to:

Judy Leopard,
7939 Chase Ave.,
Los Angeles 45, Calif.

HELP!

Are you a member of a musical group that's looking for a manager? I have absolutely no managing experience but plenty of ideas. This inexperience can even be an asset—not knowing the things that "can't be done," we may wind up doing them! I have signed to handle one group but they are not active yet. If

Beatle Quiz Winner!

We've got one a BEATLE QUIZ WINNER!

We all are sure tired. The ing bags and bags and bags full of Beatle Quiz entries up to us, and we at the *BEAT* are literally *BEAT* 'cause we've been correcting all of those Quizzes which he has been so laboriously carting up to us!

Okay, we've made you wait long enough. The winner of the Beatle Quiz Contest is the very lucky Miss Marilyn Wilcox of 1208 San Mateo Drive, San Luis Obispo, California.

Congratulations, Marilyn, from all of us here at the *BEAT*. We know you will have an absolutely fab time interviewing the four Beatles and watching John, Paul, George and Ringo perform at the Hollywood Bowl in living *Beatlecolor*!

We'd like to thank all of you (and there were thousands) who entered the Beatle Quiz. You really kept us kusy doing our homework but then you know our motto: "Anything for our *BEAT* readers." Well, almost anything!

Besides Marilyn, we have also chosen two runners-up who will receive record albums and two tickets each to the Beatles San Diego Concert. These lucky girls are Miss Rita Van Voorhis of 2308 Laurel Avenue, Manhattan Beach, California and Miss Maria Inverso of 6724 Tobias Avenue, Van Nuys, California.

Our *BEAT* congratulations to Rita and Maria — happy listening girls!

And we'll see ya all at the Beatle Concerts, okay?

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POP QUEENS RAID



... CONVENT GIRL

The boys sing and the girls scream. This has been the iron-clad law of the record kingdom ever since Frankie Sinatra first opened his baby-blue eyes and crooned to mobs of swooning females.

Have the men won the battle of the sexes in the record industry. We think not. For it is the women, being the main source of record sales, who dictate who will hit the charts.

Yet despite the male monopoly on the rock n' roll industry, groups like the Supremes, female halves of singing duos, like Cher of Sonny and Cher, and women who go it alone, like Lesley Gore, Petula Clark, Brenda Lee, Marianne Faithfull and Cilla Black, manage to break through.

This week the BEAT would like to take a look at some of the female voices who make the charts and add glamour to the world of pop music.

Song Sweethearts

Say top female group and you are speaking of the Supremes. The three, often referred to as "America's No. 1 Sweethearts of Song," have rung up an unparalleled string of winners and

should continue to do so.

Female thrushes across the Atlantic have been making more and more of an impression on the American pop world. Among them is Petula Clark, who with "Downtown" was the first British girl to hit the No. 1 spot on the American charts for 12 years.

Another British import, this time from the folk scene, is convent-educated Marianne Faithfull, who once shocked British television viewers by describing a record as "lovely to hear when getting stoned at a party!"

A dangerous contender for Dusty Springfield's title of top British female singer is Sandie Shaw. Discovered by Adam Faith, Sandie has had several top-five discs on the English charts, despite the fact that she is a comparative newcomer to the pop world.

Miss Dynamite

Meanwhile female vocalists in the United States aren't sitting back while the British take over. A pro in the pop world, Brenda Lee, known as Miss Dynamite, has been scoring points in the record kingdom

long before the Beatles were ever heard of.

Recently returned from England with her husband and singing partner Sonny, Cher stepped out of the shower and into the recording studio to become the hottest female voice in the U.S.

Recently she's had as many as three records on the charts at one time. Two of them were sung with spouse Sonny while her solo, "All I Really Want To Do," hit the coveted number one spot.

Party Girl

Lesley Gore, who sang her way into the charts with "It's My Party" in 1963, is still there offering "Sunshine, Lollipops and Rainbows" to music lovers.

Other female voices, like Jackie De Shannon with "What The World Needs Now Is Love," Barbara Lewis with "Baby I'm Yours," Patty Duke with "Don't Just Stand There," and Barbara Mason with "Yes, I'm Ready," can also be heard crying, demanding and wooing amid the masculine booming, protesting and threatening.

So while the pop record kingdom may be a man's domain, there is still room for a few ambitious female trespasser.



... DANGEROUS CONTENDER



... SWEETHEARTS OF SONG

MAN'S DOMAIN



... WANTING YOU



... ICE BREAKER



... PARTY GIRL



... MISS DYNAMITE

For Girls Only

By Sheila Davis

I can't believe it! I just got a letter from a real live boy! I mean, this column got a letter from a boy.

Remember when I told you about my hobby of collecting match books from different restaurants? Well, in this morning's mail, I found the following terse note.

"Greeting,

I'm a boy and I never miss . . . reading your column, but I thought you might want a match book cover from an authentic Japanese restaurant."

The note wasn't signed, but there was a P.S. which stated: "Please withhold my name. I did." (Well, I thought it was funny!)

By the way, the match book really was from Yokohama, Japan. Funny thing though, the name of the restaurant was *Jack's*. Anyway my sincere thanks to the mystery man who never misses . . . er . . . reads my column. Also to BEAT readers Jayn Flore and Linda Prara for sending lots of match books for my collection! I'll return the favor by helping with your hobbies soon.

I know you aren't going to believe this, but incredible as it may sound, I have finally done something RIGHT! (You know me, I mean well but I'm not very.) The other night I had a date with this boy I've had my eye on for over a year. I was scared half to death that I'd do something ridiculous (the chances were good), but instead I did something almost human.

Snorting Car

About five minutes after the boy picked me up (wow, that sounds bad, but what I mean is *for a date*) his car started sort of snorting once or twice in every block. It ran okay most of the time except for these periodic spasms, but I could see he was really worried that it was going to collapse or something, right there on the spot!

So, I calmly turned to him and said "Oh, don't worry, it's only your fuel pump. You can have it fixed tomorrow."

Well, he gave me a look. Like, *get serious, old girl*. But about five minutes from then, when he stopped at a gas station and had the attendant look at the car, he suddenly found himself looking at me through new eyes.

The attendant calmly turned to him and said "It's only your fuel pump." And guess who I have another date with for next week? The attendant! (No, no, I'm kidding.)

I don't know why boys always think girls know absolutely nothing about cars. We don't, but that's beside the point. I just hope my new flame never finds out that I recognized his car problem because my dad just had our fuel pump replaced. If anyone reading this tells him, I'll never speak to you again. (This is bad?)

Before I forget, I need help (this is news?). A few months ago I saw a magazine advertisement for pendants you wear around your neck with perfume in them. (Bear with me, I'm saying things backwards again



today.) I thought they were just gorgeous, but I've never been able to find them on sale anywhere. Please let me know if you have information as to where I could buy one of these gear goodies.

Back to Boys

Now, back to boys. Did I tell you that I have a new idol? (Well, he's more of a second-fiddle favorite because no one will ever take George Harrison's place in me life.) Anyway, my additional fave is Donovan. I just loved his record of "Try And Catch The Wind" but I never really flipped for him until I saw him do the song on one of those teenage-type TV shows. I don't remember which one it was—there are so many of them these days, I don't know whether I'm coming or go-going. But whatever the show, Donovan was just darling. Especially when he played that mouth harp that hangs around his neck on that wire thing. And at the end of the show when all the performers stand up and flail their arms around, Donovan didn't quite know what was coming off, but he gave this sheepish kind of grin and flailed along. Gee, he's cute.

After the show I was trying to tell someone about him playing the harmonica and the guitar at the same time, and I couldn't explain it any better than I did just a moment ago. So I called a recording company and asked them to give me the correct name for a harmonica holder.

The guy on the other end of the wire paused for a moment and said in disgust, "A harmonica holder is called a harmonica holder." Well, it does sort of figure.

Oh, I just have to tell you about another of my kooky letters.

The Sister Problem

One of our readers has finally been able to come up with a way to solve the "sister" problem. She and her sister share a room, and since they haven't seen eye to eye about anything since the early spring of 1947, things are

a bit strained a lot of the time.

The girl solved this problem by rigging up a heavy string from one end of the room to the other, right over her bed, and then hanging a sheet over it. I can't explain it very well, but the end result was a tent right over her bed.

The purpose of it was to keep her from having to see her sister, but when she was all ready to move into her teepee, both of them took one look at it and started howling. And they've been getting along ever since!

I'm running off at the typewriter again, but before I go, have you seen that commercial about a hair-set product called Dippity-Do? Well, I counted how many times they say Dippity-Do in that commercial and it's a grand total of thirty-two, which isn't easy because the commercial is only about thirty seconds long. It's probably a good product, but I swear I'll never use it until they lock that announcer in a closet with a tape recording of his commercial for at least a week!

Gotta go this instant. Please keep writing to me and I'll see you next BEAT!



GORGEOUS KATHY KERSH surprised everyone recently by revealing she had secretly married heart-throb Vincent Edwards — Dr. Ben Casey. Then she surprised him by suing for a divorce.

PORTMAN'S PLATTERPOOP

HOLLYWOOD . . . School Days Are Near: *The Beatles* appearances in California hiked the "Help" album sale to one million the first week. Not bad for four young men from the old country. . . . A bikini-clad *Patty Duke* has said goodbye to kiddie roles. . . . *The Supremes* may have roles in the *Beatles* next picture. The threesome is the foursome's favorite singing group.

Songwriter, arranger and man of many talents, *Kim Fowley*, was one of the survivors of the mad rush made on *P. J. Proby* several months ago in England. Kim stated that Proby was attacked by only 1,500 fans—and that's not bad, for 8,500 was the total attendance. . . . *Danny "Roses and Rainbows" Hutton*, Ireland's export to California shores, was a hero-type high jumper backer in the land of the shamrock. . . . *Glen Yarbrough* has a smash RCA Victor album on the way. The title is appropriate, "It's Gonna Be Fine." . . . That weird, but exciting drumming on U.S. Royal tire TV commercials is the work of famed H'wood drummer *Shelly Manne*. He did it on piccolo Boo-Bams to create those fascinating sounds.

Cannibal and The Headhunters are grateful to the *Beatles* for participating on their tour. . . . *Lloyd Thaxton* will be the first TV personality to be enshrined at the Hollywood Wax Museum. . . . *The Back Porch Majority* makes it to the front with several scapitone appearances. . . . A lunch with Harry Belafonte is almost exciting as viewing this great performer work. He puts mucho feeling in a wee conversation. "Matilda" anyone? . . . Eurasian actress-singer *Kieuh Chinh* has given up her budding career to carry a gun for her country in the Vietnam police action. . . . MGM records swallowed *The Lovin Spoonfuls* to their label.

James Brown and The Flames almost burned Los Angeles down, like a cow did to Chicago so many years ago, when he drew more than capacity audiences to a club where the waitresses usually outnumber the paying guests. . . . *Thee Midneters* album, based upon their hit single "Whittier Blvd." has just been released by Chattanooga Records. . . . *Milton Berle*, no fool he, signed *Sonny & Cher* to headline his stint as M.C. for an October "Hollywood Palace" date. . . . the initial *Bob Eubanks* "Hit or Miss" panel will be *Roger Miller, Cathy Nolan, Chad Stewart, Molly Bee* and *Jerry Naylor*.

TV appearances: *Righteous Bros.*, October 25, "Andy Williams Show." . . . *The Supremes*, November 18, "Dean Martin Show." . . . *Sonny & Cher*, October 9, "Hollywood Palace."

All That Glitters Is Gold Dept.: In the Motion picture "Beach Ball," the following artists reputedly were paid the following amounts. *Righteous Bros.*, (\$500), *The Supremes* (\$2,500), *The Hondells* (\$400), and *The Four Seasons* (\$2,500). In a November release of "Wild, Wild Winter," the salaries for the talent are *Jay and The Americans* (\$5,000), *Dick & Deedee* (\$500), *Jackie & Gayle* (\$400), *The Beau Brummels* (\$1,500), and *The Astronauts* (\$1,500).

Capitol Records had a phoney bomb scare in August. Must have been a mad record buyer. . . . *Peter Fonda's* signature was barely dry on a Philips pact, when they released his "Blue Ribbon" and "We're Not Friends Anymore." . . . *The Youngfols* newest release is "That Lollipop Feeling" b/w "Mr. Tambourine." . . . *Paul Petersen* passed his physical and will be donning khaki's shortly. . . . *Petula Clark* warbles the title tune to *Alan King's* new TV series "The Impossible Years." . . . it's supposed to be a secret, but the guy that did those wonderful arrangements for *David McCallum's* MGM record debut is *Hank Levine*, Colpix's music master.

Dean Martin, always in good taste, both in spirits and talent, asked *The Supremes* to join him in a milkshake? . . . *The Good Time Singers*, regulars on the Andy Williams Show, owned by the Andy Williams Management firm, signed a recording pact with the Andy Williams dominated label, Columbia. . . . *Jackie & Gayle* (Miller & Caldwell) firmed for a October slot with Red Skelton and at the same time signed their Mainstream record contract.

Joe & Eddie have a "big one" starting on Crescendo Records titled "Walkin' Down the Line." . . . *Liz Minnelli* has a large size bomb on Capitol in "Did I Hurt Your Feeling." . . . *The Astronauts* RCA Victor's newest, "La, La, La, La," is starting to soar. . . . *Ian Whitcomb's* "N-E-R-V-O-U-S" on Tower is one to keep an eye on. . . . *Sonny & Cher*, togetherness personified on Atco with "Look At Us," will see the disc become a blockbuster. But why so glum on the album cover, *Sonny*? That might be a money-tree!

On The BEAT



By Louise Criscione

Heard quite an interesting story from Mr. Hinsche (Billy's father) on how Billy finally got his first electric guitar. It seems that Dino Jr. had acquired a brand new Fender guitar and so, naturally, his friend Billy felt that he too should have an electric guitar. Billy hinted to his father, who informed him that he was not about to spend \$500 on a new guitar, especially since Billy could not even play one!

However, Mr. Hinsche did give his son's request a little more thought and finally came up with a solution to the problem. So, early one morning he and Billy made a trip down to one of the Main Street hook shops and purchased a \$65 guitar!

After obtaining his precious guitar, Billy set out to teach himself to play (and play pretty well too). Now that Billy is such a star he has four secretaries answering his fan mail—and he finally did get that \$500 guitar!

Puts Down Violence

In his hotel room, Donovan confided to the *BEAT* that: "I don't think violence is a pretty thing or bearable, and our children shouldn't see or learn it."

One English reporter wrote that the Byrds are "the greatest impact-making group to emerge from America for years."

"On The Beat" reported about a month ago that John Lennon had purchased a new Rolls Royce which he had completely blacked-out.

Apparently the London police do not read "On The Beat" for John was speeding (Well, maybe not speeding) through London, he was stopped by the police because they thought that his blacked-out car was "suspicious."

Now how could anyone possibly think that a shaded Lennon in a Blacked-out Rolls was suspicious? I mean, how could anyone?

Quick Ones

Two of the Kinks are keeping themselves pretty busy — Pete Quaife is building an airplane in his backyard and Ray Davies is writing a musical . . . Tom Jones is set for a "serious" throat operation upon his return to England in the early part of September. Seems Tom's tonsils should have been removed months ago . . . Sonny & Cher went down very well in Britain, but were a bit overshadowed by the fantastic reception given to the Byrds. However, Sonny & Cher did create enough of a stir to be invited back to England in October for a full tour . . . By the way, did you see the film clips of Sonny? Cher's arrival in London? There, too? greet the duo were English fans reading the *BEAT*! Just goes to show you — they read us all around the world!

Dusty Springfield is another pop star who is paying a big price health-wise. She reveals: "I've been to see lots of specialists, had X-rays and so on. Nobody tells me anything. I'm just supposed to rest."

Paul Revere and the Raiders are being sought by Merv Griffin for three fall dates and by Dick Clark for three years! The group's manager says they are "seriously considering" Clark's offer.

Both of the Stones who were house-hunting have found what they were looking for. Charlie Watts has purchased a 15th Century house in Sussex and Bill Wyman has already moved into a \$36,000 home in Beckenham.

All five of the Stones have resigned with British Decca Records. The five year contract calls for a \$1 million guarantee! Not bad for a group who once performed for free, is it?

The Beatles were mobbed by 10,000 fans when they showed up for the London premiere of "HELP." Ambulances were called to remove the casualties from the battlefield where 14 girls had fainted! Powerful stuff, those Beatles.



BILLY HINSCHÉ

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... WATTS, WYMAN



FLASH! EXCLUSIVE TO THE BEAT — Directly from where it's all happening, baby: New York, N.Y. Paul Revere and The Raiders here prance through their paces putting in some practice for their forthcoming performance (by invitation) to play a concert Sept. 4 between games at the Yankee Stadium for the healthy fee of \$50,000. Think of it, Paul — with four more guys in your group, you could hire the Yankees to play halftime entertainment for you.



British Top 10

1. HELP The Beatles
2. YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES The Fortunes
3. WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE The Animals
4. CATCH US IF YOU CAN The Dave Clark Five
5. EVERYONE'S GONE TO THE MOON Jonathan King
6. MR. TAMBOURINE MAN The Byrds
7. THERE BUT FOR FORTUNE Joan Baez
8. TOSSING & TURNING Ivy League
9. IN THOUGHTS OF YOU Billy Fury
10. WITH THESE HANDS Tom Jones

Beatles Still Ride High

The Beatles are sure riding high on the British charts. Not only have they had the number one single for three weeks in a row, but they have also managed to do the impossible — their "Help" L.P. has debuted on the singles chart at an astounding number 22!

Occasionally the E.P. will hit the singles chart in England, but an L.P. — NEVER! That is, never before the Beatles. Of course, the Beatles specialize in doing "never" things, so the record industry really shouldn't be too surprised.

The Dave Clark Five moved up two points and landed in the number four spot this week with what is undoubtedly going to be the Five's biggest hit to date, "Catch Us If You Can."

Visiting England seems to be helping American artists tremendously on the British charts. The Byrds' chart-topper, "Mr. Tambourine Man," is slowly descending the charts, but is still securely lodged in the top ten at number six. Their "All I Really Want To Do," released to coincide with their visit to Britain, jumped aboard the survey this week.

Roy Orbison, who is usually assured of a British top ten

record the minute he releases a single, seems to be having a bit of trouble trying to move his "Say You're My Girl" any higher than number 21, and this week the record dropped down to 24.

The swingin' Righteous Brothers jumped on this week at number 26 with their "Unchained Melody." Several months ago the Brothers set the British record world on its ear by knocking Cilla Black's version of "You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling" right off the charts! Perhaps they'll speed all the way up and knock off the Beatles next week?



By GENE VANGELISTI

I wonder how many people realize that surfing is not only a sport, but something that goes a lot deeper. In many cases it is a way of life. There is more than one guy who lives just for waves. He is not a beach bum or a person who lives off others, he works hard all week just for those two days when he can ride to his heart's content. This is not an uncommon way of life on the West Coast. Surfing does become a part of your life and not just because it's a fad. After you reach the point when you can ride a wave and understand what is happening, the feeling that you get is so fantastic you can't describe it. Surfing is without a doubt the cleanest sport known and you very seldom see a surfer who is out of shape.

The Surfing Look

Almost anywhere in the United States you can spot someone with all the trademarks of a surfer — the long blond hair, bermuda shorts, and no shoes. It has become a fad to act and dress like a surfer; surfing is the biggest fad to hit the U.S. since the Hoola-Hoop. What does the real surfer wear? That is up to the individual. Surfing is a sport for individuals; no one can tell you when to stand up, they can't tell you which wave to take — you have to think by yourself. Surfing, like many other sports, has its own special look. First you will note the ever-present tennies; blue, red, green, or white. Red is the latest on the West Coast because they stay cleanest looking. Next come the socks; a pair of cotton or white wool socks with stripes on the stretch band will do, although this isn't too important. What the surfer wears depends on his own individual personality. A typical high school boy may sport a pair of Madras bermudas and a white T-shirt. You will find that there isn't much you can wear Madras bermudas with except a white shirt. At this point he might decide to wear his "blues." Next comes the white shirt with the tails out or a shirt with competition stripes on it.

Board Test

Last week I had the pleasure of testing the Donald Takayama model surfboard manufactured by Bing Surfboards. This board is different than any other "signature" model in that it incorporates many new ideas. Donald is originally from the island of Oahu and has been shaping boards for six years. He left the Islands about seven years ago and went to work for Velzy in San Clemente. Since then he has worked for some of the biggest name surfboard manufacturers. He is a member of the Windansea Surf Club.

I think that this trend of "signature" models is one of the best things that has ever happened to surfing. Boards in this category, such as the Phil Edwards model, the Milke Hynson model and the Harold Iggy model, allow a surfer of professional ability the extra little touch it takes in a surfboard to maneuver, to turn and to ride. If you are thinking about getting a new surfboard and you are a good rider, one of these boards would more than likely solve any surfing problem that you have.

That First Board

When you get your first board you go down to the beach, put your board in the water, totter a little bit and finally get your balance, then start paddling out to get past the break. Then the questions start. What do I do next? Should I paddle for the waves? There are many questions and you may wonder how to get the answers. It is fairly simple. There are surfers on the beach who will help you, that is one of the nice things about the sport. If you are not too proud, walk up to someone and ask him to help you learn. He may say that he is too busy and doesn't have the time, then again he might say "Sure . . . let's go out." After you are out in the water he may teach you water Safety First or maybe how to paddle. But please, when you go out in the water make sure you know the basic fundamentals before you go out.

P. S. A. Needed

There is a definite need for a Professional Surfing Association on the coast, but it is a long time in coming. When you first consider the idea of professional surfing the average reaction is — why? The surfer who has been surfing for years can enter any contest — why should he go into a professional situation? Already most of the surfers in the United States are of professional ability and have accepted money from time to time. The problem with this is that the AAU standards and the Olympic possibility for surfing would make it impossible for them to compete in an Olympic category. Which is better: enter a contest and win a trophy, or win \$500.00 or more while building up points toward a grand prize, maybe a car for the circuit champion? This is what surfing has in its future. A regular circuit with ten or more contests held all over the world patterned after the Professional Golf Association. Maybe surfing isn't going to make it into the Olympics in our life-time, but professional surfing is a likelihood.

If you have any questions on surfing, please write, we'd like to hear from you. 'Til next week — ride well.

Understanding For Stars Is Urged In Answers To Cheryl

(Editor's Note: In the August 7 issue of the BEAT, we printed a letter from Cheryl Johnson expressing the disappointment and disillusionment which she felt after meeting her favorite group. The BEAT has since been flooded with letters from readers who have also met their favorite group and who disagree with Miss Johnson. We don't have space to print all the letters, so we have chosen two letters from girls who do not think that "Stars Lose Glitter For Fans.")

Dear BEAT:

I am writing this letter in answer to that letter you printed by Cheryl Johnson.

I can sympathize with her a little because I can imagine what it must feel like to suddenly discover that what she had mistaken for starlight was really just an electric lamp.

Still most of my sympathy goes to the artists—the one she met, and the many others. They keep telling people that they aren't gods and idols. They keep saying "We're human," but too many fans won't believe them.

If their fans are disappointed after meeting them, it's their own fault. And if they lose the magic feeling when they discover that the boys have been telling the truth (they are human) then I feel sorry for them.

I can't understand what Cheryl meant when she said they were "just real people to me." Just (!) real people? Is there anything more wonderful?

They Are Human

I know what Cheryl was trying to say, but to me part of the magic I feel comes from the very fact they are human. If they were tin gods, or if they were folded up and put away between performances I wouldn't like them.

I like to know that they can get angry and fed up, that they can laugh and cry, that they can even become ill (although I die when I hear that one of my favorites has a hang-nail!).

Since reading that the one member of the group had to hold his breath to keep from coughing and sneezing, I keep wondering, "Would I, could I, care that much?" He could probably have gotten someone to take his place, but perhaps he felt that he would be cheating his fans.

Before I close I would like to say just one more thing—and I certainly don't mean it as a slur on Cheryl Johnson.

I can't see how anyone with an imagination could ever be disappointed to find that stars aren't really "diamonds in the sky" and that the moon is just one big mass of craters and rock dust.

To me it seems like meeting your favorite star would be more like the feeling shared by a married couple who are truly in love. The first years are thrilling, complete with sky-rockets and moonbeams, but later the moonbeams are lost in the glow of love and understanding they share and the sky-rockets slow down (though they never really stop).

Yes, I really am glad that stars are human, aren't you?

Diane Snelling.

More For Cheryl

Dear BEAT:

(I'd like to write this letter to Cheryl Johnson but the BEAT is the only way I know of reaching her.)

Dear Cheryl:

I'm a normal, American teenager who has had more than my share of luck when it comes to meeting my favorites. I won't mention any names either, especially since I know the group you were talking about is one of the ones I have been lucky enough to meet.

Yes, I said "lucky enough." I consider meeting the various performers a highlight in my life and I have some wonderful memories of some truly wonderful people.

Like you, I didn't meet most of them under the most desirable

circumstances, but I went looking for people and not "something extraordinary."

Just because a group of four or five men get together and make a record that sells a million copies doesn't make them any less human than you or I. Certainly—picturing a Rolling Stone, a Beau Brummel, or a Kink as being hungry, tired, lonely or just plain sick is not exactly glamorous or exciting but let's face it—even singers are human.

Rate Medals

Cheryl, you were disappointed because your favorite was "all pale and drawn and tried-looking" from trying to keep from coughing while on stage. Did you consider that he risked an even more serious sickness by even coming that night? Do you realize that most of these men rate medals for working for you above and beyond what is good for them?

You've certainly heard of riots at some concerts. Who is there to promise these fellows that they won't be killed or seriously injured?

You went looking for something out of the ordinary. I'm sorry. Sorry for you because you didn't see how out of the ordinary those men were. Sorry that you didn't realize that they must be out of the ordinary to do for you and I what they do. And I'm sorry for them. Sorry because I realize that most of their fans expect supermen—not people. For them to be people is almost a crime because they are the images that most teenagers look to for fun and a good time.

Cheryl, I know how you felt. Your stars came out of their sky and you weren't prepared for what you found. Certainly, you were let down. Maybe this letter has helped you bear your disillusionment. Perhaps it did not. But thank you, Cheryl, for reading this.

Katie Fontana.



. . . DAY'S END

THE BEAT GOES TO THE MOVIES

HARLOW

This film has been argued and fought over since the day rotund Joseph E. Levine announced he was making it.

Levine first said he was paying \$100,000 to author Irving Shulman for the book written about Jean Harlow, a silver screen idol of bygone days of Hollywood. But, said Levine, "only to use the title." Fortunately, that's all they did use of a rather tawdry book that is at least 50 per cent fiction.

Then Levine, producer of a long string of successful pictures, announced that the film would be ready in August, only weeks away from the day it started production at the Paramount lot.

And he made it. The picture has arrived in much shorter time than it usually takes for an important movie, as a significant contribution to the art of storytelling.

Of the dozens of film critics in New York, only one, writing for the *New York Post*, has said he liked the picture. The lone approval came from a man who charges that the other critics were not reviewing HARLOW, but the reputation of Joseph Levine and whatever else they don't like about Hollywood.

Our man from the *Post* is very right.

HARLOW is an excellent film.

Every teenage girl, somewhere along the way, dreams of being the silver-haired movie star, with Cadillacs and furs, chauffeurs and servants, the 50-foot swimming pool and hilltop villa overlooking the twinkling lights of Southern California.

Every girl can vision herself the idol of millions of American men, stared and pointed at, admired and swooned over.

It has actually happened before, and perhaps some young girl reading this very paper will one day be another of the great stars of motion pictures.

Jean Harlow, who grew up in Kansas City, became such a star, and she was given the extravagant material rewards for hitting the top of her profession.

But she never found love and inner peace for herself, and the search, soon to become frantic, finally destroyed her.

That's the Jean Harlow that this new Paramount picture paints, and it's as good a Harlow as anyone else could come up with, for who knows what a person is really like?

The publicity campaign launched by the studio won't do much justice to the story. The billboards appeal to the same crowd that go for burlesque shows, but in spite of the shoddy image they give it, the picture is honest in its simplicity about telling a story about a tragic lady.

Young adults especially are attracted to the film, and the theaters are being filled by teens who have come perhaps because they are curious to know what the "real" Jean Harlow was like, or because they're curious about life in Hollywood of the early 1930s.

Whatever their reason, they'll come away learning a little something about life, and how important it is to be true to yourself, and what loneliness can do to the human spirit.

And no one is as lonely as the person in a crowd by himself.

That is the lesson we can learn from the unhappiness of the little girl from Kansas City who became the modern American Love Goddess, and who brought a new dimension to entertainment—desired by men around the world.

Joe Levine, with his reputation for sex movies and putting anything on the screen that will make money (including some of the best pictures) has given dignity and style to the twice-told tale of HARLOW.

And every man will always believe that if only she had known him, everything would have been so different!



THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T CARE — What was she really like?



THIS IS HOW THE STORY ENDS . . . a story about a search that led its way to tragedy and death. Carroll Baker plays the famous movie star of the 1930's, JEAN HARLOW.



EPIC'S BOBBY VINTON sings a haunting melody from the new Paramount Picture . . . "HARLOW." Bobby is heard singing the song "Lonely Girl," as the life story of one of Hollywood's most famous stars comes to its tragic ending.

Beat To Host Shindig Stars

Dig, Dig, SHINDIG!! Yes, everybody's digging the hottest show in all of television, and now you can dig it right here in the BEAT.

Beginning next week and continuing every week thereafter, the fab regulars and guests on Shindig will all be popping in for a little chat right here in their own column. We'll be gabbing with Bobby Sherman, Donna Loren, the Zombies, and — many, many more.

So why don't you plan to join us every week from now on, 'cause this is where it's happening, Beaters!

We'll be digging you right here and every Wednesday night so, 'til next time, Beaters — ROCK ON!!



AT HOLLYWOOD PREMIERE glamorous film star JEAN HARLOW steps from limousine. Film recounts the life of a controversial star.

KRLA Tunedex



EMPEROR HUDSON



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



CASEY KASEM



JOHNNY HAYES



BOB EUBANKS



DAVE HULL



DICK BIONDI



BILL SLATER



KRLA BEAT
 6290 Sunset, No. 504
 Hollywood, Cal. 90028

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	1	LIKE A ROLLING STONE	Bob Dylan
2	2	I GOT YOU BABE	Sonny & Cher
3	3	IT AIN'T ME BABE	The Turtles
4	4	YOU WERE ON MY MIND	We Five
5	5	UNCHAINED MELODY/HUNG ON YOU	Righteous Brothers
6	8	BABY I'M YOURS	Barbara Lewis
7	10	IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG	The Four Tops
8	9	HELP/I'M DOWN	The Beatles
9	15	EVE OF DESTRUCTION	Barry McGuire
10	16	LAUGH AT ME	Sonny Bono
11	6	ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO	Cher
12	11	NOTHING BUT HEARTACHES	The Supremes
13	7	CALIFORNIA GIRLS	Beach Boys
14	13	HOLD ME, THRILL ME, KISS ME	Mel Carter
15	14	PAPA'S GOT A BRAND NEW BAG	James Brown
16	17	YOU TELL ME WHY	Beau Brummels
17	12	SATISFACTION	The Rolling Stones
18	19	SUMMER NIGHTS	Marianne Faithfull
19	22	DOWN IN THE BOONDOCKS	Billy Joe Royal
20	33	ROSES AND RAINBOWS	Danny Hutton
21	23	TAKE ME BACK	Little Anthony & The Imperials
22	30	DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC	Lovin' Spoonfull
23	24	WHO'LL BE THE NEXT IN LINE	The Kinks
24	31	JU JU HAND	Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs
25	38	HEART FULL OF SOUL	The Yardbirds
26	32	COLOURS/JOSIE	Donovan
27	—	CATCH US IF YOU CAN	Dave Clark Five
28	35	LOOKING THRU THE EYES OF LOVE	Gene Pitney
29	—	WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE	The Animals
30	—	LIAR, LIAR	The Castaways
31	34	I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU	The Spinners
32	—	YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES	The Fortunes
33	39	MY GIRL SLOOPY	Little Caesar
34	—	I'M ALIVE	The Hollies
35	40	I'M THE WOLF MAN	Round Robin
36	37	THAT'S WHERE IT'S AT	T-Bones
37	36	I'M A HAPPY MAN	Jive Five
38	—	HOME OF THE BRAVE	Bonnie & The Treasures
39	—	THE GIRL FROM PEYTON PLACE	Dickey Lee
40	—	RIDE AWAY	Roy Orbison

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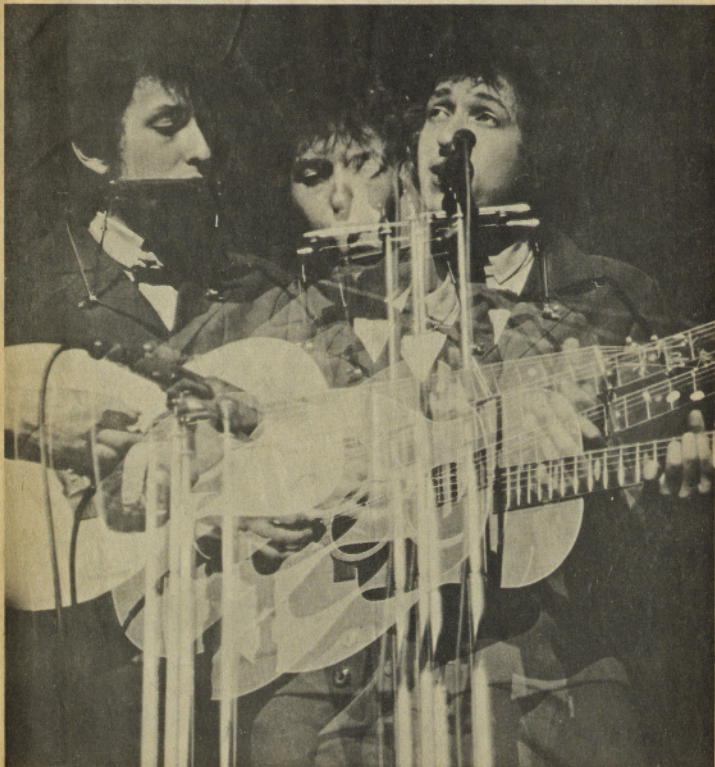
BEAT

Volume 1, Number 26

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

15 Cents

September 11, 1965



**THE THREE FACES OF BOB DYLAN
... POET, PERFORMER, PROTESTOR**

KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

September 11, 1965

DYLAN HERE ON BEATLES' HEELS - WHAT A WEEK!

What a week! The Beatles setting new records in frenzy and excitement at Hollywood Bowl, only to be followed four days later by the incomparable Bob Dylan.

Preparations for the Beatles' second appearances at Hollywood Bowl had been carefully planned months in advance. Both their shows were sell-outs, of course. They had been since that very first day's mail came pouring in when tickets were placed on sale months ago.

The usually tranquil and serene Bowl was braced for this invasion by the Beatles and their frenzied throng of followers. The excitement of last year — the screams of ecstasy which had filled the Bowl with a deafening roar and could be heard throughout Hollywood — was well remembered.

Somehow, however, this year seemed even wilder. No one who attended either performance will ever forget it.

But even as the last Beatle scream was dying down preparations were underway for another momentous evening — the Dylan concert, also sponsored by Bob Eubanks and KRLA, at Hollywood Bowl on Friday, Sept. 5.

The huge, enthusiastic crowds mark the only thing the two sister concerts could share in common. The Beatles' shows are always wild — filled with screaming, waving, frantic girls. And noise — nothing but total noise.

But with Dylan it's different. When he saunters onto the stage, along with only his guitar and harmonica, there is a hush of respect from the audience after the initial thunder of applause. While the Beatles' songs are usually drowned out by their frenzied fans, the audience listens to Dylan and to what he's trying to say.

Although he professes not to have a message, the listeners still search for one. And if anyone sheds a tear, it is a real one. For Dylan tells it like it is.

When his show is over, Dylan ambles off the stage in the manner that he came on. When the final encore is done his audience sits spell-bound, discussing his songs and the performance.

Yes the Bowl is accustomed to the world's great entertainers. But even so, this will go down as The Week That Was.



PAUL AND RINGO look like a couple of tourists as they catch their first sight of the California Pacific during their week-long visit here. While Southern Californians were seething with Beatlemania, the Beatles calmly basked in the sunshine at their Benedict Canyon retreat.

SHOW AT MELODYLAND

Animals Coming to Southland

Watch out — the Animals will soon be invading the Southland!

But don't worry — these are not the man-eating variety; they're the blues singing kind. Led by Eric Burdon, the five-man group will fly into Los Angeles for a September 20 appearance at Melodyland.

The Animals currently have one of the hottest records on the scene, "We Gotta Get Out

Of This Place," but they are the best known for their fantastic version of "House Of The Rising Sun" which vaulted them to the top of the American charts.

A new image Leley Gore, complete with a new hairdo and a much more assured stage presence, will compliment the English-born Animals.

By co-starring Lesley Gore who is typically pop and the

Animals who are strictly rhythm 'n' blues, the Melodyland audience is guaranteed a varied show — one which will undoubtedly run the gamut from "Sunshine, Lollipops and Rainbows" to "Please Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood."

Along with the Animals and Lesley Gore will be appearing the Challengers and The Four Castaways.

The BEATs has learned exclusively from The Liverpool Five that they too will be billed on the same show, but Melodyland refuses to confirm the group's appearance, so you will just have to be patient until September 20 and find out for yourselves.

And until then your question of the week can be—Will The Liverpool Five or won't they?

Ilya Featured As Guest-Host On 'Hullabaloo'

David McCallum fans . . . Attention!

Gary Smith, producer of the top-rated TV series, "Hullabaloo," just signed the blond co-star of "The Man From U.N.C.L.E." to be the special guest-host of the program to be seen shortly. The segment of "Hullabaloo" starring Napoleon Solo's partner begins taping in Hollywood Sept. 1.

For "Ilya Kurakiin," incidentally, "Hullabaloo" set a precedent: The series normally is taped in New York but this time the entire production company is being transported to California. Reason is that David is much too busy with his role in the cloak-and-dagger series to take time out and travel East.

Since Mahommet could not go to the mountain, the mountain went to Mah . . . er, McCallum.



BEATLEMANIA IN ADVANCED STAGE. Shrieking, screaming, crying, laughing — all symptoms of the violent disease which caused pandemonium at Hollywood Bowl during KRLA's two Beatle performances.

The Stars And Kooky Garb: Do Clothes Make The Man?

By Louise Criscione

Do clothes really make the man? Are they that important? Or are they merely for decoration?

Since the Rolling Stones first rolled upon the American scene with their "come as you are" attire, people have been noticing, commenting, approving and jeering at rock artists who prefer to wear casual clothes.

"Appalling" Sight

Because they don't wear just what everyone else is wearing, these artists have been asked to leave restaurants and hotels in case the other guests might object to viewing the appalling sight of a Sonny Bono or Brian Jones minus white shirt and tie.

But how did this all evolve? Why did certain artists choose now, today—1965—to break away from the traditional suit.

The Stones seem to have spearheaded this "clothes war," yet at one time in the group's career they almost purchased stage suits.

Brian says: "We just couldn't agree on a style, or even a color. You see, we've all got different tastes. And none of us wanted to become a carbon copy of the others.

"But looking at all the other groups going on stage in their mohair suits and their highly-polished boots—there are so many of them, it's impossible to tell them apart."

So the Stones chucked the stage-suit idea and instead

showed up in just whatever each one personally felt like wearing.

Harsh Criticism

Of course, they have been vehemently criticized by many people who obviously feel that a performer has to wear a stage suit because it is the normal, "natural" thing to do—the thing which has been done for years. They feel that if this tradition has managed to survive all these years, a handful of "youngsters" has no right to change it now.

Mick Jagger questions their reasoning. "Does everybody in the business have to follow the same line? We play music—that is what people pay to hear. We are not dressing up like tailors' dummies just for the sake of it."

Many of you BEAT readers feel as Mick does. You've been writing to let us know.

An Individual

Just such a reader is Sandie Lockwood who wrote: "To me, a boy who wears his hair long or dresses differently is showing that he is not a non-conformist but an individual. He is a person who can stand up

and tell the world that he is not like anyone else.

"He is a person owned by no one but himself. I look up to such a boy. I really hope that someday people will be free enough to say and do and dress as they wish."

A popular California twosome, Sonny & Cher, wear stage-suits. But they are rather unique stage-suits and this puts the duo on the receiving end of many comments (both good and bad) concerning their particular mode of dress.

Of course, everyone knows the story of Marlon's and the subsequent Sonny-penned "Laugh At Me." And probably many of you have heard about the London Hilton canceling Sonny & Cher's hotel reservations because of the Hilton's disapproval of the American duo's "unusual" dress. The hotel management felt that it was "not tidy enough" to grace the stately Hilton.

Many Problems

This canceling of hotel reservations is just one of the many problems facing an individual who dares to be a little bit different.

Naturally since performers are human, they pretend that this kind of insult does not bother them in the least—but it does

TURN TO PAGE 8



"BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ESKIMO . . . ?"

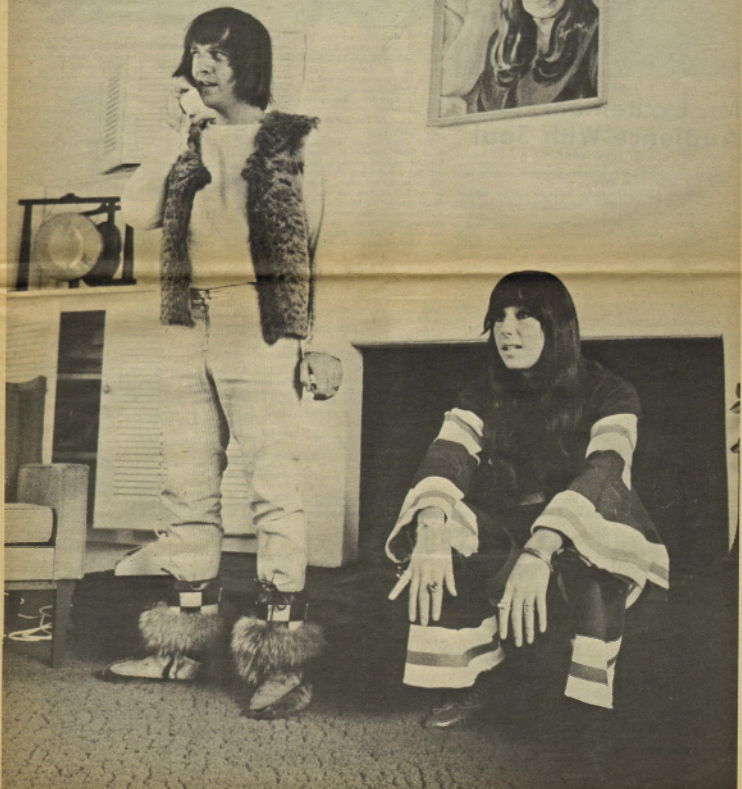
BEAT photo: Robert W. Young



BEAT photo: Robert W. Young

CHER: NO HIP-HUGGERS FOR HILTON

SONNY & CHER ... at home





JAMES BROWN

Mr. Excitement Stirs Audience With Soul

By NIKKI WINE

He's Mr. Excitement, an entertainer's entertainer, a singer with a lot of soul — he's James Brown.

For one and a half action-packed hours on a recent night in Hollywood, James Brown occupied the stage of the Tiger Crescent and completely captivated the large group of fans who were jammed into the popular night spot on the famed Sunset Strip.

He began his one-night performance with a number on the piano-organ and a little drum-pounding and then he displayed his talent and versatility as an entertainer further with an electrifying medley of his world-famous hit records, both past and present, finishing with a re-buzzing rendition of his latest smash — "Poppa's Got a Brand New Bag."

Audience Clamor

The one and only Mr. Brown sang up a storm — dancing all the while with his well-known version of the Mashed Potatoes. The stage rocked, the music rolled on, and before you could say "James, You're Out of Sight!" the audience was on its feet — not to mention chairs and tables — dancing, clapping and singing along with the dynamic young man on the stage.

In the audience that evening were several important people in the music industry as well as several well known entertainers. Among those who were paying tribute to the talents of James Brown were Joey Paige, Jimmy Boyd, and Phil Spector, and by the end of the show they were exclaiming "He's great, fantastic!" right along with the rest of the exuberant audience.

Devoted Fan

One devoted fan in the audience summed up Mr. Brown's performance for the Beat: "He was completely involved in his performance and he completely involved his audience in it as well. He has incomparable rhythm and he just puts everything into his performance. It's just soul plus soul!"

"Soul plus soul," a lot of rhythm, and an enormous amount of talent — if you add them all up, the result is Mr. Entertainment: James Brown.

DEAR SUSAN:

By Susan Frisch

I would appreciate it very much if you could tell me how I can write to the Supremes. I tried Motown-Tamla Records, but that failed.

(Jan Genchon.)

Dear Jan:

I'm sorry that the result of your writing proved negative, but there must have been some mistake. The Supremes receive all the mail that comes there. Do you have the right address? It is Motown-Tamla-Records, 2650 W. Grand, Detroit, Michigan. Try again, and if this fails too, write me again and I will see what I can do.

I read in the BEAT that the Beatles are not coming back next year for an American tour. Whose idea is it anyway, and is there anything we Beatle Fans can do to help bring them back next year live?

(A Beatle Fan.)

Dear Beatle Fan:

The person whose idea this is is Brian Epstein. He must have his reasons for doing so and although I really hate to admit this to myself and others, there is nothing we fans can do. I doubt that all the letters in the world would do that much good, but you can give it a try. You can write to Brian Epstein at: 5/6 Argyle, London, W1, England.

Does Gary Lewis have a girlfriend? Do you know who she is? Can you also tell me if Gary and his Playboys will ever be up here, soon, for any shows? If so when and where? ("Gary.")

Dear Gary (???)

Well, Gary does have many girls that he dates, but no one girl in particular. He isn't going steady or anything like that. So I will say there is still hope!! As far as I know Gary and the Playboys will not be up in Millbrae soon.

I was wondering if you knew anything about David McCallum, and if so I would like to know where I can write to him? (Sandra Carson.)

Dear Sandra:

That sure is a loaded ques-

tion. Seeing that David is one of the biggest stars in Hollywood it would be kind of hard to summarize him in this little space. I would like to say one thing to you and to the other readers. If you would like a personal reply from me about anyone or anything send me a self-addressed envelope and I will write back. Now to get down to the question. He is married to an actress, Jill Ireland, who has also starred in "The Man From U.N.C.L.E.," and they have three little boys. This may interest you though: In Peter Ustinov's movie, "Billy Budd," David played a naval officer. And although the part was minor, he became noticed by thousands of fans. You can write to him in care of David McCallum, MGM Studios, 10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, California. And if you are interested in joining a fan club for him the address is: David McCallum, 727 N. Fuller Ave., Los Angeles, California, 90046.

Could you please tell me everything about George Harrison? And could you please tell me where The Beatles are going to stay? (Stephanie Berka.)

Dear Stephanie:

To be honest with you I don't know any more about George than I do you. Just look in any magazine and you will find out all you want. The Beatles will be staying in a private home in Benedict Canyon, but I'm sorry I can't tell you the exact address. Without doubt I am sure that you and a thousand others will find it by the second day they are in town.

I have the maddest crush on George. Could you please tell me his home address and if he and Patti Boyd are going steady? Could you also tell me how I can write to him so I can join the fan club? (Christie Abames.)

Dear Christie:

George's new home address is not yet available. I give you the old one, but I don't think they would do you much good. In regard to your question about George and Patti Boyd, I have this much to say: I don't think, in fact I will bet my bottom dollar, that he and Patti are still dating. I don't care what you or anyone reads, I still say they are not, at least I gather this from the people I have talked to. You can join any fan club for the Beatles to get in contact with George, and to list them would be absolutely ridiculous seeing that there must be at least a BILLION!!! Just look in any magazine and then choose from them all!

Please tell me who started the long haircuts. I say the Beatles did, but my girlfriends say no. Also did they go to college? (Sandy Miller.)

Dear Sandy:

When you say who started the long haircuts I take it you are referring to the Englishs with groups. If this is so I would say the Beatles were actually the first

group that ever brought attention to the public concerning the long hair. But by no means did they invent the long hair cuts. John is the only Beatle that went to college and it was an art college.

Is it true that John, Paul and George have turned in their MBE medals and Ringo kept his? (Linda Gissib.)

Dear Linda:

This is a nasty rumor that has been going round. None of it is true! They all intend to keep their medals and are not thinking of giving them back, so don't worry about it, cause it was nothing but a rumor.

Could you please tell me if it is true that George and Patti Boyd are married, I read it in a newspaper the other day. And also what kind of cigarettes does Brian Jones smoke? (Gary Rothman.)

Dear Carrie:

Again I have to say that this is nothing but rumor. George and Patti are not married, and I personally think that they are not even dating anymore. Last time the Stones were in town I think I had noticed Brian smoking Pall Mall. Whether he still does, I don't know.

Could you please tell me one thing that I would like to clear up. Last week in your column you said that Paul McCartney's brother was a singer. I had heard he was an actor. Could you please clear this up for me and the rest of my friends? (Sherry Bahens.)

Dear Sherry:

Well I must admit, I made my first mistake. To you and all of the readers I want to say I am sorry for giving you the wrong information. Mike McGear otherwise known as Paul McCartney's brother, is an actor and not a singer. He and the rest of his group, called the Scaffold, do mostly stage work and a lot of comedy. Please accept my apologies.



JERRY NAYLOR, former lead singer for the famous Long Haircuts, has now gone solo and in the process has managed to snatch up a two-year contract with ABC-TV's "Shindig." What a break for Jerry! These long-term TV contracts are rare indeed, so the recipients of such a contract can consider himself extremely lucky!

SOON - BABY - SOON!!

BRAD BERWICK'S

"God, Country And My Baby"

B/W

"Are You Glad"

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A NEW BEAT SPECIAL

Shindig Set Is 'Like A Family'

By The Shindigger

Hello and welcome, Shindiggers everywhere! Today is the big day for our very first Shindig column, and things are really jumping around here!

This week we're going to take you for a tour around the Shindig set and introduce you to some of the regulars who appear on the show.

Walking down towards the stage now, we can see the cameramen setting up their shots and—oh! there are two of the Shindig dancers, Pam Freeman and Maria Ghava. Hi, girls! Can you come over and say hello? Pam, what's it like to work on Shindig?

"It's fun—and tiring—and not at all like work. It's very exciting." And how do you feel about the show, Maria?

"It's great! We're all just like a family. We celebrate birthdays and we do have good times!"

Oh, I think that they're calling you to the stage now. Thanks girls.

Chat With Kathy

Wow!—if I'm not mistaken, we have a very special treat in store for everyone today. For the boys we are going to drop in for a little visit with gorgeous Kathy Kerah in the make-up room, and for the girls—we're going to have an intimate little chat with John Paul Vignon. Need I say more? Well, what are we waiting for, Shindiggers? Let's go!

That's the make-up room at

the far end of this long, dark corridor. Shall we go in? Hi, Kathy, got a few minutes to chatter with the group I've brought along? Great.

Since not many of the kids are very familiar with you, why don't you tell us a little about yourself and your background?

"I was born on December 15, 1942 in Los Angeles, Calif. I have been acting for two years in such shows as "Man From U.N.C.L.E.," "Wendy and Me," "Ben Casey," and "Burt's Lane," to name a few. Also in the movie, "The Americanization of Emily." I have been singing for about nine or ten weeks professionally in clubs such as The Pink Carousel and The Red Velvet."

Career to Continue

Well you have certainly had an interesting beginning. Do you have any hopes for the future?

"I hope to be recording this summer and continue with my singing career, and go back to acting a little later when my career in singing is established."

Guess you have a busy future in store for you! Good luck Kathy, and thanks for speaking with us.

We'd better hurry along now or else we are going to be late for our date with John Paul Vignon, and he is one Frenchman worth being on time for! Oh, there he is now. Hi John!

"Hello, and how are you?"
Sigh!!! Just fine, thank you! Are you ready to spend some



CHER in her "WOTCHANACALLIT" and Sonny in his animal skin tails and cut-of-this-world boots look on in mirth as the dressed-up Righteous Brothers do their stuff on "Shindig."

time chatting with us? Good, why don't we begin now? What do you have hidden deep in your past?

"I was born January 30, 1939, in Dire-Doua, Ethiopia, and I went to school at Avignon until I was seventeen. Then my parents sent me to Paris to study medicine. I was there for one year, and then I left to begin my career as an entertainer."

Just curious, John—how does the American field of entertainment compare with that of the French?

America Leads

"France follows America. Every American hit is translated

into French and becomes a hit in France. Rock 'n' roll is the biggest thing over there now."

Also, the American audience just wants to be entertained and it is much easier to sing for them."

Are there any shows such as Shindig on the French television now?

"Not yet, unfortunately."

Do you have any personal ambitions for your career in the future?

"Yes, to get a hit record in the American hit parade because no French singer has ever gotten one. Also to do a movie—a musical comedy."

We'll all be looking forward

to that, Monsieur Vignon, but until then—Au revoir et merci beaucoup! (For those of you who do not speak French, all I said was, "Sigh, droop, growl!")

Well Shindiggers—it's been an exciting "first-nighter" here for us and now our time is running short. We'll be back again next week with more special guests and regulars and also we will have a very special surprise. Beginning next week, a young man named Bobby Sherman is going to co-host the Shindig column.

So tune in next week for another fab visit to the hall of Shindig, and till then—ROCK ON!!!

Seekers Rock From Down Under

By SUSAN FRISCH

The instant hit is by no means new in the unpredictable world of teen music. Why some records hit the best-selling charts immediately on release is a phenomenon probably never to be analyzed. The fact is that nobody—especially the lucky performers—questions an instant hit. When the performers are a brand new singing group, to boot, happy acceptance of their good fortune is a foregone conclusion.

In the case of The Seekers, an Australian group of three males and one female, their stroke of

instant luck came in the sound of "I'll Find Another You," a first record that was a smash immediately on release in Great Britain and the United States.

Strong Opinions

The individual Seekers—Athal Guy, Judith Durham, Bruce Woodley and Keith Potger—voice strong opinions on the trend in music that has been so influential throughout the western world for the past two years.

"As long as people continue to write songs, and sing them with a special meaning to other people, there will be records that come down," "What it all comes to," he explains, is

the material. If you've got it, you're in. Unfortunately, America, like Britain, has been deluged by many "one hit" groups who vanish after their first big records disappear from the hit charts. The bespectacled members of the group then spoke for the Seekers. "As for us," Athal said, "we feel reasonably confident that we can stay around . . . we can't sing anything that we don't like ourselves . . . the type of songs we prefer are those in which the words mean something . . . like, 'I'll Never Find Another You.'"

Birthplaces

Athal, like the other members

of the group, is very anxious to see New York. On this they are unanimous. New York is indeed half a world away from their birthplaces: Judith, Athal and Bruce were born in Australia where they met Ceylon-born Keith. At the time of the first meeting, Athal and Bruce worked for an advertising agency in Melbourne; Judith was a secretary and Keith was a producer of radio shows. This was in the Year of the Beatles—early in 1964.

In Melbourne the group began to appear on several TV shows and worked in coffee houses. With some of this experience under the collective belt they decided for a try at the Big Town . . . London. Three weeks following their arrival in Britain's capitol the quartet made its first important public appearance on the TV show, "Sunday Night at the London Palladium, the British equivalent of America's Ed Sullivan Show."

First Record

In December 1964 they recorded "I'll Never Find Another You" in England. Within three months following its release the record was well on its way to the top spot on the charts.

About the same time that the record had reached the hit spot in England, it was released in America, and as you all know the rest was history.

Soon they will be making another single, then a new Capitol album, which also is the label that they record under, and finally a world-wide tour that will

include a return trip to Australia, and of course their first visit to the United States. Now to tell you a little about each one:

Breakdown

Athal was born on January 5, 1940, which also makes him the oldest, in Victoria, Australia. He is 6-ft. 1/2-in. tall with a shining cap of jet black hair and deep blue eyes. He loves golf, cars, and expensive nights out with girls. He also loves bird-watching, and hates his crooked nose!

Judith Durham saw light on July 3, 1943, making her the youngest, in Melbourne. She has dark brown hair, brown eyes, and is mad about ice in her drinks, classical and ragtime music, dressmaking, and her pet dog. She hates dirty rings around bathtubs.

Bruce, also born in Melbourne, met the world on July 25, 1942. Standing at 6-ft. 1-in., with brown hair and blue eyes, he loves to play squash and swim, loves cold beer, but will definitely let you know that he hates people who snore . . . is that a hint, Bruce?

Keith Potger was born on March 2, 1941 in Colombo, Ceylon. He's the tallest of the group, standing at 6-ft. 1 1/2-in., has brown hair, and green eyes. He loves vintage cars, Leonard Bernstein's work, surfing and driving. The one thing he hates most is getting up early, either that's the morning, afternoon or night!

One thing is for sure, though. Whether or not these four were seeking success or not, they sure FOUND IT!!!



THE SEEKERS

For Girls

I've promised myself I'm going to keep the pledge I made last week (or whenever it was that I experienced this particular weak moment) and not say one unkind word to the boys who are eavesdropping on this girls-only conversation.

I am, however, going to say two unkind words. GET LOST! Now that we're rid of them, let's talk about them. No, on second thought, let's talk about us.

Flabbergasted

I read something the other day that really left me flabbergasted. Some famous male star (can't remember who, but he wasn't of the teenage variety) made the most brilliant comment I've ever heard about women. I can't quote him directly, but in essence he said that women stop being interesting when they fall in love. They lose their own identity and also their spark and independence and many of the things the lucky guy fell in love with in the first place.

Like I said, that is a brilliant comment. I'm sure he put it into words better than I did, but I've never heard anything so true in my life.

Naturally, I right away started thinking back to my own tragic loves, and if he didn't hit the nail on the head where you're concerned, he was dead right about the time he wrote it.

One of my "memorable moments" was especially just like what he said. I always have been sort of a nut. You know, I like to horse around and joke and do semi-ridiculous things. Well, I find myself succeeding in attracting the attention of a certain boy. I'd be willing about, and we went steady for about three months.

Play The Field

At the end of those three months, when he told me he thought we'd better "play the field," he did something that hurt my feelings for about three years! Right in the middle of this painful moment, he yawned!

I think, for the first time, I know why he did. When I first started dating together, was my self. You know, still kind of a nut. But one time he gave me a dirty look right in the middle of one of my capers, and I stopped kidding around. He also said something about liking a certain



hairstyle, which I immediately copied, and a lot of other things now that I think about it.

By the time those three months were up, he wasn't going steady with me. He was dating the person I'd become in hopes of pleasing him. Boy, is that dumb! If the real me hadn't pleased him, he wouldn't have asked me to go steady in the first place. No wonder he yawned! He was probably bored to tears.

I know I've raved on and on about this subject for about a million paragraphs, and plan to shut up any second now, but it's really weird that I never really thought about this topic before. I would love to hear your comments, and if you feel like sharing a disastrous experience or two, feel free to bend my ear for pages and pages. After all, you'd just be returning the favor!

Solved Problem

Oh, I just have to tell you this before I forget it. I don't know if you have this next sort of a problem (I used to, but now I have a car—such as it is), but if you do, I think my cousin from Dearborn, Michigan, just solved it. (She's been writing me long letters ever since I started writing this column—I think she is hinting for a plug or something.)

Anyway, Mariette (that's her name—which rather goes with

out saying) lives about six blocks from her closest friend and often has to take long trekked walks home in the dead of night. She's sort of chicken anyway (to be truthful about it, this trait runs in our family) and kept harboring thoughts of buying fourteen-foot hatpins or some such item for protection.

Well, not thinking this was such a good idea, she set down and analyzed the situation. And she came up with an answer that no one but a cousin of mine could think of (other things run in our family, too). Now, when she has to make the moonlit trek, she carries, clutched firmly in her small right hand, a very large ball bat.

All of her friends are in hysterics about this, but Mariette couldn't care less. She just grins fiendishly and stalks onward. No one uses up hatpins any more, before or after her turn at bat, but she keeps holding.

Cherry Bombs

When I told one of my friends about this, she just scoffed and said she knows someone who has an even better bodyguard. A friend of her's carries a supply of cherry bombs, or whatever those firecrackers are that you throw to make them explode. (The kind that don't really hurt anyone but have been known to scare ten years off the life of some poor fellow.)

Well, I've raved on again. I don't know what's wrong with me lately. When I sit down to write my column, I have about a million things in mind. Then start rambling and pretty soon I've used up all my space with just two or three subjects.

Matter of fact, I think I also used up a lot of space talking about how much space I'm using up. (I think they're coming for me soon.)

One more thing, I'm all shook up about George Harrison being in town and have been watching a lot of television to quiet my nerves. It isn't working, but I have noticed something rather amusing. On TV, whenever teenagers girls talk on the telephone, they always do so while lying on the floor with their feet in a chair. I don't do that, do you? If so, please write and tell me what I'm missing!

So, I'll say Bye, ta, and see you next BEAT!

Hours Adventure came when the two weary travellers disembarked at a place called Tottenham Court Road. The escalator was not yet working so John and Neil trudged all the way to the top of the long, long, long flight of stairs, while a little man watched them from up on top. When finally all out of breath and completely exhausted, they reached him, he placidly turned around and pressed a small button which started the escalator moving!

Oh well, you were beginning to put on a few extra pounds anyway, John!

(Giggle, giggle.)



By Louise Criscione

There are times when Mick Jagger is terribly quiet and mumbles only the bare necessities to injuring reporters. But there are other times when he openly speaks his mind becoming bluntly honest and unusually frank.

Mick was recently in just such a mood and so obligingly let off some Jaggersteam on a subject which has been disturbing him for some time now and is the apparent reason why the Stones make

all their records here in America. "Recording in England—it's just one slow, painful drag. The whole scene is dead boring now, we're all waiting for something to happen but nothing does."

"For a start, the whole attitude of English recording engineers is simply slap dash. They just want to get the record knocked out as quickly as possible so they can all go home."

"They just don't care about what they are recording; they are not interested. In America, the engineers are just as excited over new sounds as we are. I'm not judging just by Rolling Stones sessions but other sessions I have been to, too."

Donovan's Doc

During the month of September, Donovan will make a 45 minute documentary for the BBC. Donovan will commentate the program which will depict he and some of his friends in typical situations. Donovan is reportedly very excited about the film and will title the show himself. It will be featured on the BBC during prime time and will also be sold here in America thus allowing Statesiders the opportunity to view Donovan in his "typical situations."

The members of *Them* seem to be having some trouble with their personnel. Some time ago Billy Harrison left and was replaced by the Italian-born Joe Boni, and now the group's drummer, John McAuley, has left the group and is being replaced by London-born Terry Noon. This leaves only two members of the original *Them* still with the group. Van Morrison and Alan Henderson. No reason was given for this 50 per cent shake-up.

After the reviews his movie received, Dave Clark is temporarily off English movie critics. He says: "It's really ridiculous to send artsy-craftsy film critics to review our sort of film. It's meant simply as a vehicle for pop artists. You get some one along who normally does Shakespearean reviews and it's obvious he isn't going to like it."

Apparently the teenagers liked the movie all right because Dave reports that it has broken house records during its out-of-town English tour.

Burdon's Beliefs

Eric Burdon is putting the finishing touches on his book, to be titled "Going Out Of My Head." The book will be about a lot of things—discrimination, a plea for understanding and tolerance, Eric's experiences as a singer, Eric's travels with artists such as Jack Perkins, and the difference between American and English music.

Eric says: "As a rock 'n' roll singer I've met the highest and the lowest types of people. I wanted to tell people about my experiences through my book."

It really ought to be some book and I, for one, can hardly wait until it is released. Just goes to show that many pop artists are highly intelligent individuals and not just a bunch of dopes and high school drop-outs as many people would have you believe.

QUICK ONES: Watch for Jeremy's London musical, "Passion Flower Hotel," to be made into a movie. And they would like very much to get Dick Lester (director for both Beatle films) to direct the movie. . . Ringo is so taken with go-karting that he is having a track built in his new Surrey home. . . Remember Billy J. Kramer? Well, you probably wouldn't recognize him now—he's lost so much weight. . . Brenda Lee is set for a November tour of England which will be filled with three weeks of ballroom and concert dates.

Love John Lennon's quotes—this guy has one of the quickest and cleverest minds around. When he was in New York for the Beatles' Shea Stadium concert, someone asked John what he thought about the promoter of the show, a man named Sid Bernstein, and John replied deadpan "I think 'West Side Story' is his best work."

Giggle of the Week . . .

The Ad Lib Club is one of the most popular young adult night clubs in London, and is noted for its famous patronage, having both the Beatles and the Stones as frequent customers.

On a pleasant evening not long ago, Mick Jagger and Keith Richards invited John Lennon and road-manager Neil Aspinall back to their flat for a final "coke for the road," after one of their gab-sessions at the Ad Lib.

After a long evening of talk and record-playing, the two Stones decided to do a fast disappearing-act as they headed for a long over-due rendezvous

with the sandman. Although they were welcome to camp out on the couch, Neil and John decided to beat a path for home instead.

Due to the hour, they were unable to capture any runaway taxis, so the pair finally made for one of the "tubes," or underground trains, in the area. It was very early in the morning, and the "tubes" were just beginning to run. Neil reminisces, "It was amazing; there were loads of workmen and cleaners all over the place, but hardly anyone looked at John with the usual question mark in their eyes."

The funniest part of this After

Rolling Stones, Sonny And Cher Lead In Far Out Trend

(Continued from Page 3)

hit home and it does hurt.

Sonny & Cher laughed, termed the entire incident "amusing" and went on to find much better accommodations anyway. Still, Sonny obviously gave the "amusing" incident some thought for he philosophized: "I think most people are afraid of doing anything which isn't conventional. It is they who have a complex, not people like us."

Clothes Don't Matter

Still another one of our readers, Jenny Anne Jones, feels that clothes don't have anything to do with what a person is. She writes: "The *BEAT* ran an old picture of the Stones showing them in a more formal attire and asked if we like them better then or now.

"Surely, the *BEAT* realizes it does not matter what the Stones look like but what they do and what they are that really counts. Since when have clothes taken on the job of giving instant biographies?"

"To know someone requires much more time and effort than is put into a prejudiced glance at clothing and hair styles, which are matters of taste. If more people would stop being lazy and take the time to know people before judging them by such trivial things as their clothes, then all the Sonny Bonos in the world would not have to turn the other cheek. We would learn to appreciate a person for what he is inside, not just for what he happens to be wearing."

Dissenter

But apparently not all *BEAT* readers agree with Jenny for a person who signed his/her letter "Joonrod" wrote: "I have just read an issue of your paper and I must say that never in my life have I ever witnessed such a collection of Micro-cephalics. The collection of wooly idiots staring at me was frightening. I thought at first glance it was a publication of some sheep-growers association.

"With Donovan leading a cast

of Bob Dylan, Mick Jagger, Cher—and his? or her?—husband even I could produce a movie which would scare the heck out of any teenagers!"

As far as the *BEAT* is concerned, Joonrod stands alone. We have received no other letters endorsing his/her negative stand on the subject.

But we have been receiving stacks and stacks of mail voicing the opinion that a person should be able to dress exactly as he sees fit without being subject to ridicule by narrowminded individuals.

Clothes do NOT make the man—only the man can do that.

RIVERS JOINS GUARD

Popular recording artist, Johnny Rivers, has joined the California Army National Guard. This means that Johnny must serve from four to six months active duty beginning sometime in either September or October.



MICK: "... I'LL TAKE IT OFF AND SHOW YA!"



SONNY BONO — "NOT TIDY ENOUGH"

THE SOUNDS OF TODAY!

"TOO MANY PEOPLE"

(Rinehart & Pors)

B/W

The
Leaves

Miro #202

"LOVE MINUS ZERO"

A DYLAN TUNE

... and TOMORROW!

"LOST"

B/W

Darlettos

Miro #203

"SWEET KIND OF LONELINESS"

"OH HONEY BABE"

B/W

Earl Nelson
(of Bob & Earl)

Miro #201

"I'LL BE THERE"

Mira Records

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DAVE HULL, IAN WHITCOMB, CHARLIE O'DONNELL

EVERYBODY R



MARIANNE FAITHFULL



DONOVAN TELLS CASEY KASEM and a "Shebang" audience how he writes and records such hits as "Catch the Wind" and "Colours." But the popular English star won't say where he got the shirt.

PEN PALS

Patti Carver, 1142 Fruitridge Road, Placerville, California, 95667, U.S.A.

Wants girl or boy pen pal from England, Canada, and U.S. between the ages of 15 and 17.

Dasen Voinovich, 10537 Danube Ave., Granada Hills, Calif.

Especially like George Harrison.

Anne Nasarro, 317 So. Bush St., Anaheim, Calif., 92805.

Likes writing to people and will answer all letters. She is 16 and likes all pop groups.

Margaret Ruelas, 463 E. Kamala, Oxnard, Calif.

She is 14 years old and likes all English pop groups. She is looking for a girl or a boy pen pal.

Darlene Merrill, 3044 Cedar St., Bishop, Calif.

She is 16 years old, blonde hair and blue eyes. Darlene likes all English groups, and enjoys water-skiing and dancing.

Gloria Grimes, P.O. Box 2314 Oxnard, California.

Gloria would like a pen pal from England, preferably a boy.

Kathie Emery, 3903 Ashworth St., Lakewood, Calif., 90712.

Kathie would like a boy or a girl pen pal from England. She is 14 years old and loves the Beatles.

DANCING
7 NIGHTS A WEEK
PANDORA'S BOX
818 SUNSET STRIP



FOUR MORE BEAT READERS — the men, who also record for Capitol, call termik." Opposing linemen will recog Jones, Merlin Olsen and Charlie "W

LEADS THE BEAT



BYRDS' JIM McGUINN



... AND EVEN HERMAN!



Fearsome Foursome." The famed Los Angeles Rams defensive line-time out to read about their first record release, "Fly In The Butte" which they instantly as (from left) Lamar Lundy, David "Deacon" Beck." Cowan.

Personals

To Peter Noone:

Thanks for calling me up. I want to tell the world but no one would believe it. I love you. Luv, "Freddie."

★ ★ ★

To Annette McDonald in Southampton:

How does it feel to see your name in print? Se ya in '67, luv! Your pen pal in Covina, Merri.

★ ★ ★

To Robin Kingsley:

We're still rooting for ya! Your fans forever: Menda, Linda, Rosie and Kathleen.

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- 5/19 — VISIT WITH BEATLES
- 5/26 — FAB NEW BEATLE QUIZ
- 6/16 — BATTLE OF THE BEAT
- 6/30 — PROBY FIRED
- 7/24 — BEATLES TOP STONES
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LESLIE GORE HAS A NEW IMAGE. The old one was fine, but the new one is like "Wow!" The "Sunshine, Lollipops and Rainbows" girl now includes a good selection of ballads along with her up-tempo teen material. Sporting a new hairdo and a polished stage presence, she will co-star with the Animals in a series of West Coast appearances this month.

Eddie Hodges On New Tour

Eddie Hodges, the freckled faced, red-headed, 18-year-old, who became the heart throb of hundreds of girls through the movie, "Hole in the Head," is now on a two month tour of fourteen cities, beginning in Boston, and ending in Texas. Other groups and entertainers on tour with Eddie are The Kingsmen, The Guess Who, The Rocking Ramrods, Dion, and Barbara Mason.

Eddie, who records for Aurora Records, will be pushing his latest record, "New Orleans," once made big by Gary U.S. Bonds. Last summer, while Eddie was on another tour, it so happened on the same bill of stars. There formed a strong friendship between Eddie and the group and since that time they have been planning a tour for this year together again.

Some of you may know Eddie from television, as he has appeared on Hollywood A Go Go, Shivers, Shebang, and most of the other teen programs.



THE KINKS — DAVE, PETER, MICK AND RAY.

RECORD QUIZ

Hi there! Yes, yes, we know! You've been expecting us and where are we? We know we promised to resign from our underpaid positions and join you on the green, but our plans have hit a snag.

When we went in to see the boss (that old snag!) to tender (not very) our resignations, he didn't even give us a chance. He fired us, with real malice, you see.

In view of this, we are left with no choice. We can make you miserable by leaving, but we can make him *sooo* much more miserable by staying!

But don't think you're off the hook and can climb peacefully back into that hammock. We've thought up another record quiz to keep that from happening. After all, what do you think this is? A vacation or something?

ANOTHER RECORD QUIZ

Taking it from the top, see how many last names you can supply for the following singers. You'll find the answers printed upside down at the bottom.

1. Freddie (And The Dreamers)
2. Sonny and Cher
3. Peter and Gordon
4. Gerry (and The Pacemakers)
5. Chod and Jeremy
6. Dino Desi and Billy

ANSWERS (AND DON'T THINK WE DON'T KNOW YOURS): 1—Freddie Gray, 2—Sonny & Cher, 3—Peter Dinklage and Gordon Waller, 4—Gerry Marsden and The Pacemakers, 5—Chod and Jeremy, 6—Dino Desi and Billy. We can't say we're sorry you're not on a different staff either!

JUST PASSING BY . . .

By Eden

Paul McCartney has begun riding a collapsible bicycle which he bought recently. It seems that Paul Beatle, M.B.E. finds it much more convenient than a car when he is Beating it 'round Foggery London Town.

John Lennon has had a supply of brushes, paints, and canvases delivered to his home in Surrey, England. Word has it that our Chief Beatle has decided to start dabbling in the 'ol' oils once again.

In the Beatles' new film, "Help," the boys are wearing some very special outfits. No

ordinary business suits for our Beatle Bards! Instead, they are sporting matched outfits of their own design. For example, they have coupled corduroy suits with boots in the same fabric, matching suits 'n' boots of velveteen, and so on.

George H. claims to have had the idea over two years ago, but says that local bootmakers just gave him the cold shoe!

Quote from Richard Starkey, Eq.: "I think we opened up the way in America for English artists and it pleases me to see the lads riding high in the charts."

FACTS ABOUT EACH MEMBER

Straight Scoop On The Kinks—Still Hot

Ray Davies, Dave Davies and Pete Quaife are the Kink founder members of the kink.

Ray Davies, the 21-year-old lead singer and Dave Davies, the 18-year-old lead guitarist, are brothers from the Muswell Hill area of London. Ray, who also writes the songs for the group, is the only married Kink. He married Ross Dierpi on December 12, 1964.

Devon Man

Pete Quaife, who plays the bass guitar for the group, was born in Tavistock, Devon and is the only Kink born out of the London area.

Mick Avory, drummer for the group, joined the Kinks in December of 1963. He is the only member of the group to have played with the Rolling Stones back in the days when only Mick Jagger and Brian Jones were in the group. "I played with them for two weeks while they were in London," he said. When the Stones went on tour he was unable to join them.

Before joining the Kinks, Mick used to work as an excavator on a building site. The ex-excavator is the only Kink without a sister. Pete has one sister—Anne. Ray and Dave have five: Rose, Doll, Cath, Vi and Gwen.

Ray and Dave were former art students and Dave is presently famous for being a camera bug.

The Kinks got started in London. Their Hits have been: "You Really Got Me Going," "All Day and All the Night," "Tired of Waiting," and "Set Me Free." "Set Me Free," their latest record, is currently number three in England.

Latest Single

In England they recorded for the Pye label and their latest single there was "Everybody's Gonna Be Happy," but the B side, "Who'll be the Next in Line," has had more air play here and seems to be the number preferred.

The Kinks press agent, Brian Somerville, was formerly the press agent for the Beatles before Desk Taylor took on the job.

TEENS SIDE OF STORY

MAYBE IT'S TIME TO PROTEST

Please sit down and listen for a minute, Mom and Dad. And let's invite the teacher and perhaps the preacher, too, while we're at it.

We're going to sound off on something that's been bothering us a lot lately. We'll say this respectfully, but we mean every word of it.

You've been belittling teenagers for a long time now, saying contradictory things such as teenagers should be seen and not heard . . . that we need to shoulder more responsibility . . . that all we're interested in is having a good time, and the things that go on inside our own little world that we've created. You've said we're young and foolish, lazy and delinquent (recent FBI figures show that three per cent of the teenagers ARE, but that's far from the majority). And here lately we've even been accused of being radical because many of us like such songs as "Eve of Destruction."

True, we have our own "private world" where we have a great deal of fun. But that isn't all we have. We have also learned to cope with and solve a lot of ugly problems that you don't seem to be making much headway on.

Bigotry Acquired

We have learned to get along with each other. How did we manage that one? Quite easily. No person is born with feelings of prejudice, bigotry and intolerance. These things have to be acquired. Just as some of you acquired them. Only we haven't let that happen to us, because we learned from your mistakes.

We don't judge our fellow teenagers on the basis of race or religion or social standing. Look at the names and pictures on the best-selling record charts if you have any doubt.

A lot of you are stirred up because we are listening to protest songs such as "Eve of Destruction." You say this is a radical message, that it's

a political philosophy or a conspiracy and that we're too young to meddle in politics because we don't understand what it's all about.

Listen, we're old enough to be called into the Army and to fight your battles. And if we're old enough for that, we're old enough to have a say in the way things are run. You fought a revolutionary war a couple of hundred years ago for those same principles — representation and self-determination.

As for being radical, what's so different about wanting a better world, or wanting to keep the old one in one piece? What's radical about being alarmed by the race to build even bigger bombs capable of wiping out civilization? What's radical about asking for a chance to vote, along with the chance to kill? What's wrong with being nauseated by the hatred and violence between fellow Americans in Mississippi or California?

Right To Listen

That's all that "Eve of Destruction" mentions. You may not like the song — and not all teenagers like it either — but at least you should be tolerant enough to allow others to listen to it. Or do you just want us to listen to "Lollipops and Rainbows"?

As a matter of fact, most teenagers don't think we're on the "Eve of Destruction." Most of us think we're on the eve of the greatest, happiest civilization mankind has ever known.

We think this because we're going to help make it that way. You admit you had great dreams when you were young of "changing the world." But you say you "outgrew" that phase. We're not going to outgrow ours. The world CAN be changed if we stop letting ourselves "outgrow" our youthful determination. "We" means all the people our age in other countries as well as this one. The world of

music and the world of I-C-B-Ms has brought us closer together.

We're going to work and struggle and protest and plan until we can somehow develop a workable way to begin substituting love for hate, happiness for misery and generosity for selfishness. This isn't a new plan. According to many books it was advanced two thousand years ago. You talk about it yourselves every Sunday, but you talk about it in the PAST tense instead of the present.

We're going to find some way to get together and work out a way to stop fighting among ourselves so that we can all work together in fighting hunger, poverty, disease and the using up of our natural resources, which threatens someday to make this world a barren plain.

Use It Right

Your generation has given us great scientific advances, but very few humanitarian ones. We're going to try to find a better way to use this knowledge.

Please let us make just three main points:

1. *Just because life has always been a certain way doesn't mean it always has to continue that way.*
2. *If you think wars are inevitable, then please try just one thing. Try fighting them with people YOUR age instead of OUR age for a change. If every country would do that we don't think there would be any more wars.*
3. *Since we have a pretty big stake in the future of this world too, and since you're calling on us to help you out of your scrapes, at least be tolerant enough and democratic enough to allow us to express our opinions too.*

Thanks for listening.



IN "HELP" JOHN CAME DOWN TO EARTH IN SNOW-CLAD ALPS

A DAY IN HIS LIFE

Joey Paige Finds Secret To Success: Plain Work

Even wonder how a pop personality spends his day? We did so we spoke to Joey PAIGE who obligingly let the *BEAT* follow him around on one of his "typical" days.

And, of course, where the *BEAT* goes—you go. So are you ready?

Up in Joey's apartment the alarm goes off and a sleepy and tousled-haired Joey squints an eye at the hands of the clock. They show a ridiculously early hour. He'd really like to go back to sleep, but a little bell goes off in his brain reminding him that today is the day he tapes "Shindig." So he drags his unwilling body out of the bed and into the shower.

After a quick cup of coffee, Joey heads out of the door and into his newly-purchased bronze and cream Cadillac Coupe de Ville. And Joey's off to be fitted for a tux. Tonight on "Shindig" they are going completely formal so Joey patiently waits while the ordeal of tux-fitting drags on.

Stage Clothes
Next stop—the cleaners. Joey's stage clothes were sent out two days earlier and he stops now to pick them up. With that out of the way, we board the Cadillac again and we're off to the studio.

It takes four days of rehearsals to get "Shindig" ready for the

cameras. Today's Thursday—final taping day. This is the day that no one wants to make any mistakes because every mistake made today on tape costs the network money.

Joey arrives at the studio and the guard waves him in. The cast is gathered around Donovan who is giving an impromptu performance.

The last minute technical problems are hopefully ironed out by now and at 4 o'clock the cast assembles for a rehearsal.

Nervous

It's a nerve-racking business—taping a show. Joey waits around until it's his turn in front of the cameras. He's nervous. On the outside it doesn't show—being a performer he can't afford to let it show, but on the inside it's murder. This waiting around—he wonders if it will ever end.

Members of Joey's fan club are on the set. Many performers don't bother with their fans, especially on these nervous taping days. But Joey doesn't feel that way. He has a great bunch of fans behind him—and he knows it and not only does he know it, but he appreciates it.

He takes time out to talk to them. They want to know what's happening with his career, with him. "I'm going to Twenty Nine Palms for 30 days this month." So what's in Twenty Nine Palms, they ask. "The Marine Corps!" Joey explains.

More Questions

The girls want to know about Joey's famous bell bottom pants. Is he going to wear them all the time now? "Sure, I'm the Bell Bottom Kid. I wear them all the time on stage."

Then come the inevitable questions about Joey's newest record—the best one he's ever done, "Goodnight My Love."

"I did it on my own. I paid for the session myself because I had so much confidence in it. I wanted it to come out just right, so I went ahead on my own and cut it."

"I do 'Goodnight My Love' in my act and the kids really dig it. When I went out on the 'Shindig' tour, it was the biggest number I did—it got the biggest reception."

Editor's Note: Joey's modest. It got the biggest reception on the entire show!

Dress Rehearsal

He'd like to talk some more but it's now 6 o'clock and time for the dress rehearsal. It means more waiting, more mistakes, more problems.

And then it's time—time for the final taping. The show is taped in segments. It's Joey's turn now. Just as he steps in front of the camera he gets the news—in his segment they have eight minutes of tape left but nine minutes of show!

Joey was nervous before—now he's frantic! But again, no one knows for Joey's face reflects nothing but calm. He takes his position, the camera's red light comes on and Joey launches into his song.

It goes down great. This is one

of the most enthusiastic audiences that "Shindig" has ever had, even the television officials comment on it.

Joey's fans are packed into the audience, they wave banners at him, and he feels really good—it makes the whole thing worthwhile.

It's late now. The show's over and Joey and the Shindogs head for a nearby club, The Haunted House, where they try to rid themselves of the tension which has been building up all day long.

It's really late now as Joey leaves the club, it seems like years since his alarm clock went off this morning.

Wearily, Joey climbs into his car. He's looking forward to some sleep, but the minute he walks into his apartment the phone starts ringing.

It seems like it never stops. Joey wonders how so many people get his unlisted number and why they call at all hours of the day and night. When the phone is finally silent, Joey crawls into bed and sets his alarm.

It'll go off early again tomorrow.



JOEY VIEWS LONDON FROM BRIAN JONES' APARTMENT

Quips 'n' Quotes

by Eden

"Out of the mouths of celebrities," ad into your homes come the latest flashes from our Hotline to the world of entertainment.

Question for French sigh-guy John Paul Vignon: Do you speak any languages other than French and English? "Yes—the language of love! . . ."

Pity the poor beautiful blonde in Hollywood: it's a rough life all over! Says pretty Kathy Kersh: "Right now I'm concentrating on singing and I hope to combine singing and acting later. Part of the problem in acting is—if you are a pretty blonde in Hollywood—the producers refuse to take you seriously. But if you are talented, people in the music industry take you seriously immediately. Naturally I prefer to be regarded as a performer, not as some starlet." Oh, naturally!!

Speaking of his new son, who is just two and a half months old, Bill Medley of the Righteous Brothers says: "He plays the bass guitar and is forming a group with the kids around the block. I'd like to teach him to sing blues by the time he's six years old." OOOHHHHHHH??? You aren't thinking of forming a new act, now are you?

George Harrison of the M.B.E. set proclaims: "We have a great hold in America and we like to see British artists coming up. We have never been jealous of anyone."

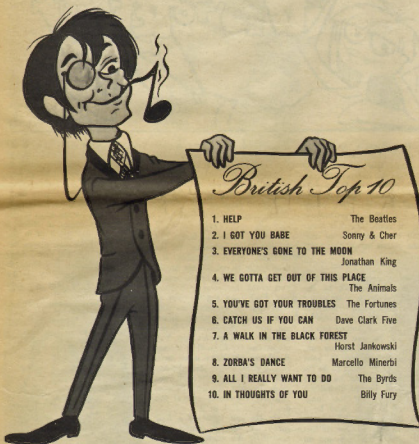
John Lennon: "I can do the Freddie dance now. Watch!?"
Freddie FHO, John-John??!!



ALREADY A HIT IN ENGLAND, JOEY REFLECTS UPON SUDDEN SUCCESS HERE



BEAT Photo by C. Boyd
CAUGHT BETWEEN TAKES during a recent television taping, members of The Rolling Stones take time out to chat with some of the audience.



British Top 10

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|------------------|
| 1. HELP | The Beatles |
| 2. I GOT YOU BAE | Sonny & Cher |
| 3. EVERYONE'S GONE TO THE MOON | Jonathan King |
| 4. WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE | The Animals |
| 5. YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES | The Fortunes |
| 6. CATCH US IF YOU CAN | Dave Clark Five |
| 7. A WALK IN THE BLACK FOREST | Horst Jankowski |
| 8. ZORBA'S DANCE | Marcello Minerbi |
| 9. ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO | The Byrds |
| 10. IN THOUGHTS OF YOU | Billy Fury |

Four In A Row

Really didn't think that it would happen but it has—the Beatles are number one again this week, making it a total of four straight weeks at the top!

The way Sonny & Cher zoomed up from number 17 to number seven with "I Got You Babe" is a pretty strong indication that perhaps next week will find them in the number one spot.

Horst Jankowski and his "Walk In The Black Forest" moved all the way up to number seven this week, and Marcello Minerbi landed in the top ten right behind Jankowski with "Zorba's Dance."

The Byrds find themselves in a rather unusual but pleasant

position. They have admitted defeat as far as the U.S. race of "All I Really Want To Do" is concerned, but in England it's a slightly different story which has the Byrds' version jumping from number 20 to number nine while Cher remains at number 22.

The Righteous Brothers moved from number 26 to number 17 with their "B" sided hit, "Unchained Melody."

Another American group, the Walker Brothers, are doing much better in England than they ever did here in America. They have already placed one hit on the British charts and now they seem to have another in "Make It Easy

On Yourself" which debuted this week at number 23.

The Honeycombs, who have had only one big hit Stateside, "Have I The Right," have placed another on the English charts—"That's The Way," which jumped aboard this week at number 24.

Tied with Honeycombs at 24 are the Beatles and their "Help" album. The way it jumped on the charts last week, it looked as though it would make the long climb to the top in no time at all. But in this case first indications were all wrong, for this week the album has dropped two places from number 22 and number 24.

MAIL BOX



Dear BEAT:

For some time I have noticed the increasing hostility between Beatle fans and Stone fans. Frankly, I'm getting very tired of it!

For All Stone Fans

I'd like to say something to the Stone fans: I think you all should remember that we owe a great deal to the Beatles. Perhaps if it hadn't been for them we might not have the Stones.

The Beatles opened the door for all the many wonderful groups we now enjoy and the pop music world was changed by these four guys! There's also no doubt that they put out some great music. Far as I'm concerned, Lennon-McCartney, and Jagger-Richard are the two greatest song-writing teams around.

To those few Stone fans that raise such a ruckus—just stop and think. Do you think Mick, Keith, Charlie, Brian and Bill go around putting down the Beatles? They are intelligent and know this is senseless. I'm sure they expect the same of their fans.

Going around cutting the Beatle fans only casts a bad light on the Stones and their fans, and it gives the trouble-makers some basis for their attacks.

For All Beatle Fans

What I want to say to the Beatle fans who cut the Stones is—why? Why must you attack the Stones, and write letters to DJs complaining about the 'rotten Stones' and their 'crummy music'? Are you so afraid that your faves are in such great danger of being made "unpopular"? Have you that little faith in the Beatles?

The music of the Beatles and the Stones is vastly different. As to which group is the best de-

pends on the individual's taste in music.

I love the Rolling Stones and I don't want to see them ridiculed by a few thick-headed Beatle fans. And I don't want to see the Stones' fans make fools out of themselves with all this fighting.

So Stone and Beatle fans—let's quit arguing and just enjoy two of the greatest groups in the world!

Sincerely,
Linda Wilson.

Dear BEAT:

I am a Bob Dylan fan (I'm proud to say) and have been for months before "Like A Rolling Stone." In August 14 *BEAT*, page 7, it was stated that some "die-hard folk fans reject him" because he's "in" now. Why? I know partly why but I'd like another opinion. For a few months I've been running around playing my Dylan albums for anyone who would listen and some of my friends are now pro-Dylan. We are glad "Like A Rolling Stone" is so popular for one major reason; vast numbers are beginning to listen to him. We think this is great.

There was something in the article I didn't agree with until I'd thought it out. *BEAT*'s right. He hasn't any great message, just a vast number of ideas that start you thinking and you create your own "message." And when you listen to him, you do a powerful lot of thinking.

My parting thought is: If he uses electric guitars to reach more people or to enhance the song, I don't care because this is one fan who doesn't care if background is a dulcimer or 50 piece orchestra as long as the songs and voice are Dylan's.

Ames,
Leona.



MEL CARTER'S "Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me" has been one of the top songs of the summer. You'll be hearing it played for years to come as a "Golden Record" selection, bringing back memories of this summer which is drawing to a close. It has also firmly established Mel as one of the world's top vocalists.

Portman's Platterpop

We've had the English sounds, now be prepared to dig the Irish sounds. Deo Ge Records just recorded *The Fenians* first state-side release "I've Got A Feeling" b/w "Love Our Love" . . . Roger Miller inked for a fall Hollywood Palace appearance . . . Hulabaloo is coming to the west coast for two fall appearances. The shows to be taped the latter part of September with audience participation. Write to N.B.C., not *THE BEAT*, for tickets.

Deo Ge Records is recording the singing and its varied brood when Paul Petersen received a last minute IY (student deferment) rating . . . Joy Paige departed for the Marine Corps, and his fan clubs are clamoring for his locks that'll be shorn by a Marine Corps hair stylist . . . Beauouis Raquel Welch goes the singing route on September 22 Shindig. This should be a must see . . . Bobby Darin's last platter release for Capitol Records is "That Funny Feeling." It's a Daring-inspired tune and is also the title of a flicker with the same name that stars Mrs. Darin, Sandra Dee.

Cheryl Miller, MGM starlet, autographed a recording contract for the record arm of that film company . . . Ray Charles was rushed in to record the title tune to "Cincinnati Kid" . . . Spanky Mc Farland's, Deem Records, has Brad Berwick's newest release "God, Country and By Baby" b/w "Are You Glad" . . . September 20 is the date that *The Animals* will appear at the Melodyland Theatre in Anaheim. They're bringing with them Mercury's Lesley Gore and Rampart Records *Cannibal and The Headhunters* for company.

They've finally set September 27 as the release date for Randy Boone's album "Ramblin Randy" on Decca . . . Frankie Lyman's release for Columbia is "I'm Sorry" b/w "Let's Be More Than Friends" . . . Elke Sommer, one of Hollywood's loveliest, has just finished recording her first MGM singing. Names of tunes have been withheld to prepare for special promotion to introduce the singer to record world . . . Tony Harris, Deo Ge Records, young bundle of talent, wrote, arranged, produced and sang the label's hot-off-the-press release of "Honey."

It pays to know the boss, or How to Succeed in the World, American-way! Nancy Sinatra, Jr. and Deana Martin silently packed with the Warner Bros.-Reprise records family of artists. . . Gary Lewis and *The Playboys* newest for Liberty will be "Fall Sides Park." Could the fact Gary was raised in the Pacific Palisades (now lives in Bel Air) have anything to do with the selection? . . . Hanna-Barbera records wisely signed the talented New Colony Six . . . Frank Sinatra budding with Jimmy Bowen regarding his next sides for Reprise . . . United Artists records okayed the release of Patty Duke's "Billie" motion picture soundtrack in which Patty chirps!

Capitol records Lisa Minnelli, her mother Judy also records for that label, signed to appear on Danny Kaye's January 5th outing . . . Red Skelton's producer airlined to England to film *The Animals, Freddie & The Dreamers, The Hollies and The Silksies* for future Skelton shows . . . Herb Alpert and his Tijuana Brass have another monster for his A & M label in "The Third Man Theme" . . . Hanna-Barbera's "Bloss and Rainbows" was arranged by Colpix records many-talented Hank Levine . . . Remember "Alley Oop"? The group that crated the sensational tune, the Hollywood Argyle, signed with Chattanooga records. Their first release for Ruth Conte will be, are you ready for this, "Long Hair, Unsquare Dude, Called Jack" b/w "Ole." Later Baby!



AS YOUNG A & R PRODUCER TERRY MELCHER (left) listens appreciatively, Byrds Gene Clark (center) and David Crosby monitor a "take" in the studio during the recording session recently of their trend-setting album for Columbia Records. The California group just returned from a smashing successful British tour, their first trip overseas.



Q: I'm planning to have a party in about a month and I'm having invitation problems. First of all, there are two certain girls I want to ask, but they've got around with three other girls all the time and I don't know if it would be polite to ask just two without asking the rest. Also, is it better to mail out invitations or just tell the guests when the party will be?

(Gail S.)

A: Where a crowd of five is concerned, it would be the slightest bit impolite to invite the two who are special friends of yours. When it's a wosome instead of a crowd, things can be a bit touchy if you invite one girl without also asking her constant companion, but in your case, don't worry about it. As for invitations, it would be better to mail them. Verbal invitations are fine except for one thing. The person you ask may be a million miles away when you mention the party, and could forget all about it and miss out on the fun.

Q: All the complexion soaps I've tried make my skin very dry. Can you recommend something that won't cause this problem, and also tell me how many times a day I should wash my face?

(Shirley P.)

A: There's a product called Velvet Foam (by Charles Of The Ritz) that would probably help your skin condition. It isn't a soap; it comes in tube form; and it's very non-drying. Since you don't have a surplus of oil, it might be best to limit your "facials" to one a day. If your complexion needs refreshing during the day, dash on lots of hot water and follow with cold.

Q: My mother and I have a big battle every morning and I am hoping you'll be able to settle our argument. I can't stand to eat breakfast and I feel just

fine if I don't, but my mother about has a fit every time I skip my meal. As long as I feel okay without eating breakfast, I don't see why I should have to. I eat enough the rest of the day to get all my vitamins and all that. Please suggest something!

(Julie Flare.)

A: Food is fuel and if you feel fine without re-fueling in the morning, you'd probably feel even better if you did eat breakfast regularly. Maybe the reason you avoid this meal is because you don't care for the sort of food that is synonymous with morning. Try something different, one of your favorite foods, and see if that doesn't help. You might also try Carnation Instant Breakfast, which is a whole meal in one glass, but do start the day with something. We're on your own. I use, and I recommend, because you need the energy even if you don't feel a lack of it.

Q: Do you know of a hair spray that doesn't make your hair stiff? No matter what kind I use, it always leaves a harsh kind of film, and this looks really terrible on long hair.

(Sandy R.)

A: Try Revlon's latest invention, a "touchable" sort of hair spray called Respond.

Q: I'm a sixteen-year old boy and for about the last two weeks I've wanted to sleep all day and all night. And it doesn't matter if I do sleep for twenty-four hours; I'm still tired when I wake up. What is causing this and is there anything I can do about it?

(Jerry H.)

A: Unexplained exhaustion is caused by just about anything. The cause probably isn't too serious or you'd be having other effects also, but the problem is serious enough to get to the bottom of it, and now.

A Hint of the Week
I just recently started using a lipstick brush and I want to tell

everyone what a God-send it is! It's almost impossible to just put on a "little lipstick" right from the tube, but with a brush you can make the color look so even, no one even knows you're wearing lipstick. I bought another lip brush to use for the kind of eye shadow that comes in tubes. I always got too much of it on, and in all the wrong places, before I tried this, and now I don't have that problem any more. It takes awhile to learn to use the brush just right, but it's sure worth the effort!

(Barbara G.)



... MCGUIRE

McGuire Cuts New LP

From the "Eve of Destruction" to the brink of success is the road on which one Mr. Barry McGuire is traveling these days. Barry has a brand new album titled "Eve of Destruction," and if his single by the same name is any indication, then Mr. McGuire has a best-selling LP on his hands.

Aside from the title song, the album includes selections such as "Sleep John B.," "She Belongs to Me," "You Were on My Mind," and "What Exactly Is the Matter With Me?"

Six of the songs on the album were penned especially for Barry by P. F. Sloan, who is the author-composer of "Eve of Destruction."



RECOVERING from a serious multiple leg fracture suffered in a Paramount Studio accident recently, Jan Berry of the Jan & Dean partnership stiffens an upper lip and wistfully makes like a mack dive into the pool at his San Fernando Valley home. Careful, Jan — one slip and that plaster cast will send you down to Davy Jones.

THE BEAT GOES TO THE MOVIES

'SKI PARTY'

By JIM HAMBLIN

THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE AMERICAN-INTERNATIONAL PICTURES, IN WHICH THE COLOR IS GREAT, THE STORY ENTERTAINS, AND THE GIRLS ARE TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE. LET'S GO ON A SKI PARTY OURSELVES



2. AND THIS GUY is the reason why (Aron Kincaid) and you can see he is very popular (Mary Hughes, Patricia Chandler) with the young ladies



3. SO WHY NOT masquerade as girls (Dwayne Hickman, Frankie Avalon) when the gang goes on a SKI PARTY? That way, you will see what it is that Kincaid does.



1. IT ALL STARTED when the two Football Stars in school could never make any time with the girls. These all-around athletes are perplexed



4. AFTER ALL, no one (Deborah Walley) will really notice

5. AND THERE'LL BE music and (Leslie Gore) singing



6. THE AMAZING JAMES BROWN will entertain, and under the pie, we'll get to hear from ROBERT Q. LEWIS.



7. AND THERE'LL BE GIRLS . . . delightful charming . . . and in bikinis, too.



8. AND A CHANCE for some close investigation on how Kincaid really operates in the field . . . or by a pool, as in this unusual picture showing snowbound hills in the background.



9. AND EVEN IF YOU DO break your leg trying to get away when Kincaid decides to make a run on YOU, look what you'll have for consolation! Deborah Walley was the original "Gidget," remember, and won her life in Hollywood in a nationwide contest



10. AND HERE TO WAVE GOODBYE is JO COLLINS, who also just happens to be Playmate of the Year for that magazine

KRLA Tunedex



EMPEROR HUDSON



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



CASEY KASEM



JOHNNY HAYES



BOB EUBANKS



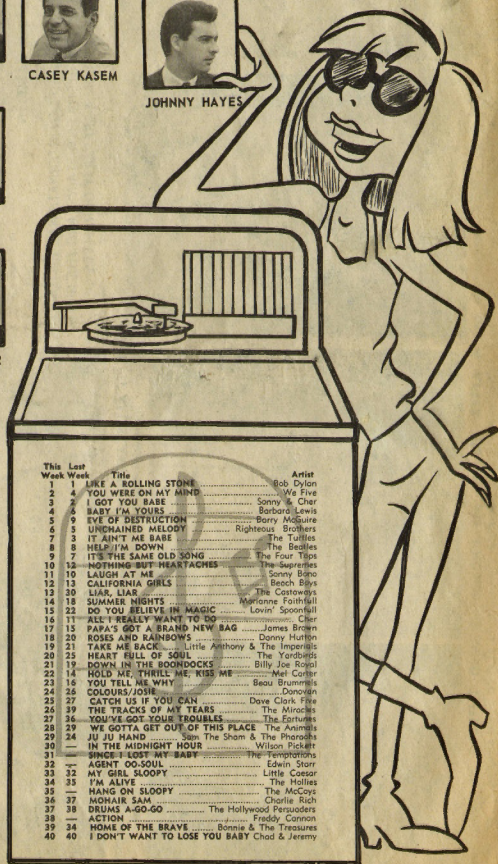
DAVE HULL



DICK BIONDI



BILL SLATER



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Hollywood, Cal. 90028

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This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	1	LIKE A ROLLING STONE	Bob Dylan
2	4	YOU WERE ON MY MIND	We Five
3	2	I GOT YOU BABE	Sonny & Cher
4	5	BABY I'M YOURS	Barbara Lewis
5	9	EVE OF DESTRUCTION	Barry McGuire
6	3	UNCHAINED MELODY	Righteous Brothers
7	3	IT AIN'T ME BABE	The Turtles
8	8	HELP/I'M DOWN	The Beatles
9	7	IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG	The Four Tops
10	12	NOTHING BUT HEARTACHES	The Supremes
11	10	LAUGH AT ME	Sonny Bono
12	13	CALIFORNIA GIRLS	Beach Boys
13	30	LIAR, LIAR	The Castaways
14	18	SUMMER NIGHTS	Marianne Faithfull
15	22	DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC	Lovin' Spoonful
16	11	LET'S REALLY WANT TO DO	Edwin Starr
17	13	PAPA'S GOT A BRAND NEW BAG	James Brown
18	20	ROSES AND RAINBOWS	Donny Hutton
19	21	TAKE ME BACK	Little Anthony & The Imperials
20	25	HEART FULL OF SOUL	The Yardbirds
21	19	DOWN IN THE BOONDOCKS	Billy Joe Royal
22	14	HOLD ME, THRILL ME, KISS ME	Mel Carter
23	16	YOU TELL ME WHY	Beau Brummits
24	26	COLOURS/JOBIE	Donovon
25	27	CATCH US IF YOU CAN	Dave Clark Five
26	39	THE TRACKS OF MY TEARS	The Miracles
27	36	YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES	The Fortunes
28	19	WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE	The Animals
29	24	JU JU HAND	Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs
30	—	IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR	Wilson Pickett
31	—	SINCE I LOST MY BABY	The Temptations
32	—	AGENT 00-SOUL	Edwin Starr
33	32	MY GIRL SLOOPY	Little Caesar
34	35	I'M ALIVE	The Hollies
35	—	HANG ON SLOOPY	The McCays
36	—	MOHAIR SAM	Charlie Rich
37	38	DRUMS A-GO-GO	The Hollywood Persuaders
38	—	ACTION	Freddy Cannon
39	34	HOME OF THE BRAVE	Bonnie & The Treasure
40	40	I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU BABY	Chad & Jeremy

KRLA

BEAT

MFP

Volume 1, Number 27

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

15 Cents

September 18, 1965



PROTESTOR BARRY MCGUIRE: NEW TARGET

KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

September 18, 1965

Gene Pitney: Mr. Success

No wonder Gene Pitney is grinning from ear to ear—Music Records has just released the sales figures of his single records.

In the U.S. and England alone Gene has a steady sales range of 300,000 to 800,000 on every single which he has ever released!

Gene's current hit, "Looking Through the Eyes of Love," has already topped the British charts and the way it's now racing up the American charts it won't be long before it reaches that magic top-ten circle.

Who knows—Gene just might have himself a double country number one record. And it won't be the first time either!



... Gene Pitney

BEAT MUSIC BACKGROUND

Carnaby Street - New Way To Shop

While England has its huge department stores with floors crammed with everything from needles and thread to tuxedos and minks, it also boasts a more modest but certainly colorful London attraction—unique Carnaby Street.

The busy little street—only 125 yards long—is the home of the hippies, the location where all the "in" people (The Beatles, Stones, Herman's Hermits, Animals, etc.) rest by their "in" clothes.

To those of you familiar with London, Carnaby Street is situated in the West End, next door to Soho just off Regent Street. The extremely narrow thoroughfare is solidly lined with small shops packed with the most modern of the ultra-modern clothing.

Beat Music

Beat music can be heard blaring from the shops at all hours of the day, and long-haired English citizens (both male and female) pause on the Street to talk, laugh and exchange the latest "in" gossip.

If there has to be a king of Carnaby Street, one person whose clothes stand stark against a backdrop of distinct clothes, it is 29 year old John Stephen.

Just 5 years ago, Stephen left his native Glasgow with only \$36.40 in his otherwise empty pockets.

It was a wise step for Stephen—one which paid off handsomely—for today he owns several shops on Carnaby Street as well as 22 boutiques and two factories.

Spreed To Us

Word of the fabulous clothes to be bought on Carnaby Street has spread to California by way of the visiting English groups.

Consequently, American visitors are making Carnaby Street

their second home. The Byrds made a bee-line for Carnaby Street the minute their plane touched British ground. And Sonny & Cher wasted no time in buying enough clothes to keep them in new outfits for the rest of their lives!

Whoever said that designing and selling clothes especially for the younger generation, for the ones who really know where it's at, is bad business? Tell you one thing—it wasn't Carnaby Street. They're too hip for that!

Dylan Under Heavy Load - It's Money

When commercial success comes to a rock artist like Bob Dylan, it arrives wrapped in gold leaf and tied with a silk ribbon.

Dylan, who made his first appearance on our music scene as an impetuous protestor (he still protests, of course), now is as far from impetuosity as the Beatles are from the Andrews Sisters.

Ascending Fortunes

A current breakdown of Bob Dylan's ascending fortunes show a picture like this:

Dylan is the principal reason for making Warner Bros. publishing company so very happy these days. The company owns no fewer than 78 Dylan songs. Currently the same company has eight titles doing well on the best selling charts—of these, four are by Dylan. As of a couple of weeks ago, the author of "Like A Rolling Stone" had 16 singles on his songs and 23 of his songs in albums now on the market. Then Reprise Records (owned by Warner Bros.) rushed onto the market with the Dylan-penned "Chimes of Freedom" sung by Dino, Desi and Billy (Martin, Arnez and Hinesche, of course).

With all this activity, what else could be breaking for the lucky—and prolific—Mr. Dylan? Just this: Cher's next single (to be released in the very near future; the exact date has not yet been set) will be a reissue on Reprise of "Blowin' In The Wind." What's more... Cher will include three Dylan songs in her next album (release date to be announced).

Trend Continues

The trend to Dylan continues as famed conductor David Rose (who wrote "The Stripper" among many other numbers) rushes to record "Mr. Tambourine Man" and "All I Really Want To Do" in his forthcoming album for MGM Records. And The Liverpool Five, the latest in the British Brigade, chose the Dylan song, "You Gotta Stay All Night" for their first RCA

TURN TO PAGE 11



Bob Dylan—Protests Profitable

Fiendish Plan For Making Record a Hit

By Fred Bronson

Actually, this article will tell you how to make a record a hit, not how to make a hit record. Haven't you ever been depressed because your all-time favorite only got to No. 39 on the radio station Tunedey? Wouldn't you like to see your next all-time favorite become No. 1? Okay, here are some helpful hints. Let's suppose you've heard that Clarence has just released a record, "Like A Mick Jagger." You want to make it a number one record, but nobody is even playing it yet.

Fiendish Plan

The first battle is won on the telephone. Begin calling all the record stores in the yellow pages and asking, "Do you have the new record by Clarence yet?" They'll say no, and you ask them when they'll get it.

Fine, that's part of step No. 1.

The next day call them back again using your phoney English accent this time, and ask for the record, "Like A Mick Jagger." Tell them you're not sure who the artist is. Now you've got them worried—they don't want to lose out on any more sales!

The final part of step No. 1 is to have your brother or sister call back that night asking for the record again. Now they have had three telephone calls for a record which they don't have yet.

Extreme Caution

The next step must be performed with extreme caution, and the morning after your brother or sister has called. You must make an "in-person" appearance at all record stores within a 25-mile radius. This is a hard-operation. First, you will catch the boss opening in the morning. Rush up to him madly and scream, "Clarence! Clarence! Clarence! Do you have his record yet? I've got to have it!" The boss will apologize and say, "We'll have it tomorrow." Wait around 10 minutes until the boss takes a break and calmly walk up to the assistant. When he asks if he can help you, sedately say, "Oh, I was looking for, oh, now what was the name of it? Hagger? Magger?" The assistant will say, "Like a Mick Jagger!" By Clarence! Gee, we've had a lot of calls for that one. We'll have it tomorrow."

You now have all stores in town ordering at least five or ten copies of the record from the distributor. Suddenly, the distributor figures he has a hot one on his hands, and he doubles his order for the company that makes Clarence's records, PUNK Records.

The promotion man suddenly has a live one too, so he doubles



BEAT Photo by C. Boyd

"LOOK OUT, RINGO!" An Alarmed Beatle fan screams a warning as pursuers close in on Ringo in "Help." Luckily, our heroes foil the plot.

TURN TO PAGE 10

Ride In Space With Fab Four

By Nikki Wine
(Illustrations by Judy Monee)

This week, star-gazers, I thought it might be fun to go on a space journey. Well, after all — if you can't beat 'em, JOIN 'em!! And what more interesting constellations could we visit than the meteoric Beatles? Right, so let's go! Everyone, all aboard our trusty spacecraft — Stranger 004 — and . . . **BLAST OFF!!**

It certainly is a beautiful evening for a ride in space, isn't it though? Why, the heavens are so clear and the stars are so bright, they almost seem to be talking to one another. But wait! — I think they are!! Here — I'll turn up the volume on my super-keen snoopster machine and coast right alongside that foursome over there so that we can all do some "high level" eavesdropping. Ah, they're coming in loud and clear now.

George: I just wanted to say something general about Number One records. The papers are making a lot more news out of the charts nowadays and this has two results. First of all, people who never buy any pop records know a bit more about the Top Twenty and this is a good thing. On the other hand when they read a story saying "Fred Nurke topples Elvis Bone" they think Fred Nurke is now the most highly-paid and highly-honored entertainer in the world and this guy Bone has had it forever.

John: We're quite safe at the moment. It's nothing to do with us. All we have out is "HELP" — and it's certainly no threat.

(Note: ?????)

George: What I'm getting at is this. You can't blame anyone who isn't a fan for reading through the Top Twenty in the papers and saying to themselves "There you are, The Beatles aren't in the Top Twenty any more. They're right out of things. They've had it!" Or Elvis Bone has had it as the case may be!



Paul: Yes — they say "Aren't you used to that yet?" I don't think we could ever get used to it. We hope for a Number One right away but it's still a surprise each time it really happens.

(Another unnecessary editor's note from out here in glorious space — Of course, Paul, if you say that it always comes as a huge Christmas-type surprise, well—whatever's right, baby!)

Paul: There must be a few less Beatle fans than there were, say, 18 months ago. Whenever there's something new happening you will find people sort of jumping on the handwagon to have a go. I don't think you can get away from that.

Ringo: In other words, what we've got now are the REAL fans. The ones who don't just buy each Number One record BECAUSE it is a Number One record . . .

Paul: None of us minds criticism. We want that. We want to know what people think, whether they're fans or writers or whatever they are. It would be terrible if we just didn't want to know and tried to pretend we were little gods with a halo round each of our heads.

John: It's angels that have a halo.

Paul: It's just as bad to read stupidly good things about ourselves as it is to see stupidly wrong rumors.

(Enter deep, spacious voice from on high—"This is your space-age editor again. Since when does a Beatle ever do ANYTHING stupidly, stupid!!!!")

George: It's bad when all the writers say wonderful things about something just because it's "in" and fashionable to do so. Constructive criticism is far more sensible than blind praise.

(Editor's note—All right my modest friends, we get the point. So I'm gonna fly home and spend a month thinking up something constructively bad to say about you. Now, on to something new — like rumors, for instance. There's an ill smell currently floating about in the wind, hinting that you don't want to do any more tours. How 'bout it, huh?)

Ringo: No. Unture.

Paul: No, we're not against tours and we'll certainly be doing plenty more concerts here and abroad.



Ringo: All right—so if "HELP" doesn't go to Number One straight away we're going to sit around and cry!

(Ed. note: From out here in space—in England, "HELP" did go straight to Number One — within 48 hours of its release!)

Ringo: When we tell people we had a great big shindig to celebrate getting to Number One they can't understand it.

Paul: Yes — they say "Aren't you used to that yet?" I don't think we could ever get used to it. We hope for a Number One right away but it's still a surprise each time it really happens.

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... Barry McGuire

Beet Photo: Chuck Bead

Censorship 'Tool of Deception,' Says Outspoken Barry McGuire

By Eden

On a warm, sunny day recently the *BEAT* paid a return visit to the dynamic young man who has been the subject of much controversy of late.

Barry McGuire had spoken to readers of the *BEAT* (Sept. 4) in an exclusive and compelling interview which covered a myriad of subjects. Once again we spoke with Barry — this time

among picturesque rocks and caves near a sandy California beach — to discuss further the controversy raging over his record, "Eve Of Destruction."

Animal Like

When he sings, Barry often sounds like a wild animal struggling to be free. He speaks with much the same passion and fervor. He is a man of firm convictions.

With the warm breeze from the Pacific humming soft accompaniment, Barry slowly vocalized his thoughts on the banning of his record for the *BEAT*.

"Well, that's what turns truth into controversy," he observed. "People who do not want to look at, or accept truth—then it's controversy." Bob Dylan was asked why he wrote controversial songs and he said: "I don't write controversial songs, I write facts. If you can't look in the mirror that's your problem."

"Censorship? I think it's a tool of deception. I can't imagine any person or group of persons, setting themselves up to tell any other person or group of persons what they can say or read."

Afraid Of Truth
"When you start censoring it's because you're afraid of the truth or something. Censorship has a definite place in our society. You can see the results of censorship—and it's a great lesson. It will be its own doom."

"Every person should just keep asking himself until he comes up with the ultimate answer. I wish I had answers for them, but nobody really has the answers."

Another McGuire Protest Disc— Wait 'till You Hear This One

"Woodman spare that tree;

Touch not a single bough;

In your ill sheltered me,

I shall protest no."

Barry McGuire couldn't care less!

On the heels of the fantastic success of Barry's record, "Eve Of Destruction," Herb Newman of Exa Records is re-releasing a single called "The Tree," which Barry recorded for Newman over four years ago.

Herb claims that the record is "weird, but a really good record." It tells, in folk style, the life story of a tree, which in the end finds itself sacrificed to the cruel axe of the woodman.

According to Mr. McGuire, however, the record was a real bomb — then and now!

Well, don't let it worry you Barry — it just might sell a million, and there's no nicer plant than a money tree!

Good Taste Proves To Be Good Business For Busy Dick Clark

By Louise Criscione

He sits in a maze of plush offices with the French windows wide-open and the phone ringing incessantly.

Businessman

His name is Dick Clark and he's a shrewd and successful businessman, one who firmly believes in crediting his competitors with high intelligence and who also tries (and usually manages) to stay just one step ahead of them.

Clark knows teenagers—he's been working with them since he first began his famous *American Bandstand* show way back in 1956. During these nine years, Clark has made it his business to probe the teenage mind, to search until he discovers what our segment of the American population will be digging six months or a year from now.

Dick Clark is a man of many faces. He is the smiling young host you see, and have seen, on television. But is also a businessman who possesses the same kind of perception, initiative, know-how and money which has made Brian Epstein for example, the huge figure in the entertainment world he is today.

Epstein did it by making the

Beatles professional giants Clark will do it by creating a new star. Oddly enough, he has chosen a Paul McCartney look-alike as his willing subject.

A New Star?

The young man's name is Keith Allison. He sings, plays the guitar and resembles Paul to such an uncanny degree that everyone turns to stare with the inevitable "is he or isn't he" look in their eyes.

Anyway, Dick spotted Keith when he was working with Jerry Naylor and the Crickets, the decision was made and "Operation Keith Allison" got underway.

You've seen Keith if you watch Clark's number one rated daytime television show, *Where The Action Is*. He's the one with whom the cameramen expertly tease you — the one they show just sitting in the audience.

It is all part of Clark's well-laid success plan, and before too long you'll see Keith bursting upon the pop scene with all the might of Dick Clark Productions behind him.

In addition to the perennial *Bandstand*, Clark also has his hands in pies you wouldn't believe! Of course, he's extremely happy with the tremendous success of *Where The Action Is*. In his back office there is a huge wall upon which Clark has posted small index cards explaining in detail *Action's* shooting schedule and guest list for weeks in advance.

Clark also owns the granddaddy of all the pop touring shows, *The Dick Clark Caravan Of Stars*. The *Caravan* has been on the road for a number of years now, always doing very well and always continuing to expand until today at least one of the shows has hit every single state in the Union.

Ever since the birth of the *Caravan*, Clark has made it a firm policy to present only the very best American pop talent available. With the upsurge of English popularity, Clark immediately jumped aboard that bandwagon, flew to England, and returned triumphant having booked such people as Herman's Hermits and Tom Jones for his *Caravan*.

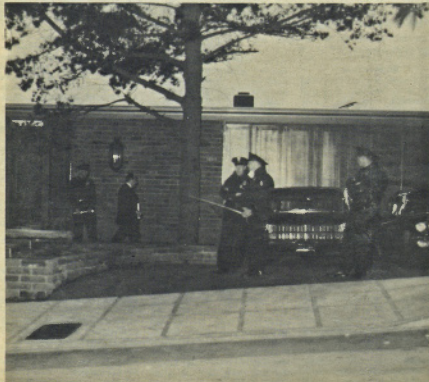
Dick is right now in the midst of moulding a new tele-

TURN TO PAGE 11

... Behind Camera, Mussed Hair

... TAPING "WHERE THE ACTION IS" WITH CHAD (L.) AND JEREMY (R.)

THE BEATLES GO TO A PARTY



Police guard Alan Livingston home in Hollywood, where party was held.

DID THE EXCLUSIVE PARTY BACKFIRE?

When Alan Livingston, president of Capitol Records, tossed a Hollywood party in honor of The Beatles during their recent stay in California, all stops were pulled to make the event—hosted by Livingston at his Hollywood Hills home—as snooty and glamorous as they come in Tinseltown.

Crème de la crème was the guest list: Vince Edwards and wife Kathy Kerah (they're back together again and Mrs. Edwards is expecting), Dean Martin, Jack Benny, Bill Cooby, Polly Bergen, Hayley Mills, Suzanne Pleshette, Groucho Marx, Jimmy Stewart, Rock Hudson, and Gene Barry, to mention a mere few. Press was barred and Beatle fans were kept at a distance by courteous but firm police.

From all indications the planned event had earmarks of one whale of an evening in a town that's had more than its share of gay parties.

But something must have backfired.

Only three Beatles attended. George Harrison, in fact, was discovered by *BEAT* reporters at the Columbia Records Hollywood studios, an interested spectator at a recording session by the Byrds. John Lennon was observed leaving in evident boredom (see photo) before 9:30 p.m. Around 9:45, Ringo Starr and Paul McCartney followed John back to their secluded mansion on Benedict Canyon Road—or elsewhere, perhaps, to livelier happenings?

What happened? We probably shall never know. But we can conjecture that the boys weren't any too happy to see fans shivering outside the Livingston house in the night chill while they had to endure the boredom inside.

With the press barred, how then did *The BEAT* obtain these exclusive photos? Easy. *BEAT* photographer Chuck Boyd, intrepid and resourceful, merely disguised himself as a punch bowl. He returned empty, of course, but certainly not empty-handed.



Elated fans and amused policeman await arrival of the boys.



Glamorous singer-actress Polly Bergen arrives at the party



Bored, John Lennon leaves alone — and before 9:30 p.m., too.



In car, hard on John's heels, a dejected Ringo and blasé Paul take off too.

.. AND THE BEAT TAGS ALONG!



Departing stars (l. to r.) await their cars: Mr. and Mrs. Vince Edwards (she's Kathy Kersh), Dean Martin (chewing on toothpick), and comedian Bill Cosby.

LIVERPUDDLES by Rob McGrae



The Clayton Squares

Undoubtedly, the number one group in Liverpool right now is a group called The Clayton Squares, or the "Squares," as they are known to their fans. Even now they are causing a good deal of commotion all around Liverpool, and people are tipping them to become very big stars indeed.

The "Squares" took their name from a well-known square in Liverpool—Clayton Square—and they are hoping that it won't be long before they are just as famous as their namesake.

Who's Who

There are six members of the group and the music they play is truly exciting. The line-up consists of the bass player, Geoff Jones, 18; Denny Alexander, lead singer and rhythm guitarist, 21; Pete Dunn, organist and lead guitarist, 21; Bobby Scott, a great Bob Dylan fan, who is the drummer and 20; Les Smith, alto saxophone, 21, and finally Mike Evans, the tenor saxophone player who is also the "Chief Square" for the group. Incidentally, Mike wrote the "B" side of

their first record, about which more later.

The Squares have already appeared on American TV in the Discovery series, and in September they will be appearing in a documentary, "Liverpool Au GoGo," in which they will perform five numbers.

Book To Appear

The boys have also appeared on German, Australian, and French TV, and in September a book about them will be published to coincide with the release of their record, as yet untitled. Just recently the Squares had one of their most embarrassing experiences. They were returning from an engagement in London when the van in which they were traveling broke down and they were forced to hitch hike back to London! Mike Evans says of this: "Due to being an ex-University student, I was used to hitching and soon managed to get a lift home."

I'll be back with more news from Liverpool's famous Cavern, and until then — Ta!

On The BEAT



By Louise Criscione

After the tremendous reception accorded the Beatles on their American tour, it appears that if all goes well John, Paul, George and Ringo will return to the States again next year!

During the filming of "Help," the Beatles as well as their Big Chief, Brian Epstein, let it slip that after this tour their personal appearances would be cut down to the absolute minimum by bypassing next year's U.S. Beate invasion.

However, now all five of them have apparently changed their minds. Epstein predicts confidently: "They will be back here again next year."

Paul adds: "We love it here and I'm sure we'll be coming again as long as they want us." As long as we want them? He's got to be kidding!

Donovan Due

Attention Donovan fans—your boy's returning Stateside for a November 5 appearance at Carnegie Hall!

Sharing the spotlight at Donovan's Carnegie show will be the fantastic American folk artist, Pete Seeger, but from then on out Donovan is going the solo route.

Immediately following Carnegie, Donovan will hit the American college circuit for a three week tour. All of Donovan's Ivy League dates will be a one-man Bob Dylan type concert with Donovan filling the entire bill himself.

Then in December Donovan will guest on the Steve Lawrence Show and sandwiched in his schedule somewhere is a week at the Sunset Strip's *It's Boss* club. Busy man, that Donovan!



... Brian Epstein

QUICK ONES: Well, some unthinking "fans" have done it again—physically hurt a performer. The victim was Mike Smith of the DCs. Mike suffered two broken ribs when hysterical girls pulled him off the stage in Chicago. Won't these "fans" ever learn? ... Sonny & Cher reportedly purchased a 1937 Rolls Royce when they were in England. ... Donovan thinks that Joan Baez helped Bob Dylan instead of the other way around. ... John Lennon, very pleased with his contact lenses, says: "They're marvelous. I can see things like bus stops and garden gates!" ... Tony, co-owner of the famous Martoni's Restaurant—the place where Sonny met his Waterloo—is cutting an answer record to Sonny's "Laugh At Me." Should be very interesting!

Gerry and the Pacemakers are almost set for a Christmas season at one of London's West End theatres, the Saville. Brian Epstein, who manages the group, is part owner of the Saville and has already secured two writers to produce a script.

WATCH OUT FOR: Sonny & Cher to open a chain of boutiques around the London area. The American duo have thought of opening a small shop in Hollywood which would stock only the far-out type clothes which Sonny & Cher themselves wear.

But on their recent trip to Britain they discussed the idea with Larry Page (Kinks' manager) and he absolutely flipped! Matter of fact, he will be their London-based partner!

Kinks Berlin Alarm

The Kinks had a rather alarming experience when they performed in Berlin. Ray explains: "In Berlin we were met by the police and driven through a forest to a huge concrete bunker. Iron gates slammed behind us—that was the dressing room! We went out into the stadium through a network of tunnels. After the show about 50 fans pursued us back down the tunnel with the police looking on disinterestedly. "All the restaurants refused to serve us a meal but they let us have drinks. Now I know why there are so many skinny people in Germany!"

Here's an interesting one for you. Jane Asher claims that she will marry Paul, but Paul says: "I've got no plans, but everybody keeps saying I have. Maybe they know better. They say I'm married and divorced and have 50 kids—so you might as well too!"

Quips 'n' Quotes

"Out of the mouths of celebrities," and into your homes come the latest flashes from our Hotline to the world of entertainment.

Question for French sigh-guy John Paul Vignone: Do you speak any languages other than French and English? "Yes—the language of love. . ."

Pity the poor beautiful blonde in Hollywood; it's a rough life all over! Says pretty Kathy Kersh: "Right now I'm concentrating on singing and I hope to combine singing and acting later. Part of the problem in acting is—if you are a pretty blonde in Hollywood—the producers refuse to take you seriously. But if you are talented, people in the music industry take you seriously immediately. Nat-

urally I prefer to be regarded as a performer, not as some starlet." Oh, naturally!!

Speaking of his new son, who is just two-and-a-half months old, Bill Medley of the Righteous Brothers says: "He plays the bass guitar and is forming a group with kids around the block. I'd like to teach him to sing blues by the time he's six years old." OOHHEHHH?? You are thinking of forming a new act, now are you?

George Harrison of the M.B.E. set proclaims: "We have a great hold in America and we like to see British artists coming up. We have never been jealous of anyone."

John Lennon: "I can do the Freddie dance now. Watch!!" Freddie WHO, John-John??!!



FREDDIE CANNON found inspiration for his latest and fast-rising hit in a TV show title — Dick Clark's **Where the Action Is**. Now Freddie's got the action!



... Paul McCartney

How Girls

Oh, boy!
Now don't get me wrong. That opening sentence isn't an invitation to the opposite sex, welcoming them to our none-of-their-business corner of the BEAT.

It's an exclamation of sheer joy! Not only is George Harrison in town (or was) (more about that later) (faint, faint), but also have something I'm just dying to tell you.

I got one of those one-in-a-jillion letters this morning. The girl who wrote it had just recovered from a whole year of hating the world because of a break-up with her steady.

They'd been going together two years, and the break-up happened because he suddenly started to change, almost overnight, into someone she didn't even know. Or like very much.

Gallon Of Tears

According to her letter, she cried a gallon of tears every night for about three-hundred-sixty-five in a row, and then woke up one morning her old self again. (Sound familiar? All-to, if you ask me.)

Now she's devised the greatest scheme to keep this from ever happening to her again.

As she put it, people don't change overnight. They just seem to. The qualities that make them turn out to be not-so-great were always in there somewhere, and from now on, she's going to serious after she gets acquainted with people, not before. They just seem to.

I'm going to print her list of danger signals word for word. I just loved reading it, and I know you will, too.

"Before-It's-Too-Late-List"

If you're starting to get serious about someone, first of all find out if he's serious about you. This isn't as hard as it sounds. Just take a realistic look at the way he treats you. If he's too thoughtless too often, I feel

this means he just isn't that interested.

2. The degree to which he is jealous is also a lot of indication about a person. If he insists on having the name, rank and serial number of every boy you've ever smiled at in your entire life, he isn't just jealous, he's very insecure. Jealousy can be flattering in small doses, but if it's a constant source of argument between a couple, the boy has a lot of growing up to do and should be doing it at his own expense, not yours.

3. Also find out whether his pet peeves are just ordinary gripes or if they're actually more petty than pet. You can tell a lot about someone by the things that annoy them, and by how annoyed they'll get before they lose control.

Look Out For Lies

4. Honesty is another quality to look for in a boy. If a boy tells you a little white lie now and then, it's no big crime, but if he makes a habit (whether he knows you're aware of it or not) of inventing stories, take warning!

5. This is really the second half of the last rule, but I'd be especially leery of a boy who did a lot of talking about his exciting life, but has no actual trait in anyone, especially when you might be there.

6. Talk to him about a lot of different subjects so you'll get acquainted with his views. If you're on the verge of falling in love, now is the time to find out if you have any violent differences of opinion, not when it's too late.

7. While you're at it, find out just how seriously he takes himself. I worry about any young person, boy or girl, who thinks they have everything all figured out. We all have opinions, but anyone who doesn't have enough flexibility to realize those opin-

By Shirley Poston



ions could be wrong, or could someday change, is too young to get serious or get serious about.

Don't Good

8. Don't good your boyfriend into getting furious, but keep your eyes open and take notice of how he acts when he gets mad. Some very calm people become raving maniacs when they lose their tempers. If this isn't a danger signal, I don't know what is.

9. Another good indication of a person's true self is how he treats other people. Most boys aren't glowing portraits of proper etiquette during their teenage years, and have a tendency to wise off. But you can tell whether he's kidding or whether he just couldn't care less about others if you really analyze a boy's actions.

10. Last but not least, listen carefully to his plans for the

future. Maybe he doesn't really have any definite ones yet, but if he at least has an attitude that will be very revealing. If he has a "world owes me a living" outlook, or already feels he'll never really "be someone" without ever having tried, stick around at your own risk.

Well! If that wasn't a mouthful and a half! There are a couple of things I don't completely agree with, but most of it is so true it hurts! Now that I've shared her thoughts with you, I'm just dying again. To hear what you think of her method, that is, so let me know soon!

George Who?

Now about George. I still cannot believe it. I will not believe it until I am approximately four thousand years old, but I touched George Harrison! With my own hand!

I'm embarrassed to tell you how I managed that one, so I'll just admit that after a lot of begging and pleading and a few choice tantrums, I got to be introduced to him and I still have goose bumps (which look and feel a lot more like moose bumps to me).

He only had time to say hello, but I about collapsed anyway! I didn't do anything dumb, like faint or scream, but about five minutes after he left, I walked over and sat down in a chair that wasn't there. Boy, am I glad he didn't see that one!

Really, it was the thrill of a lifetime and I may never wash my hand (the HELD it for thirty seconds—I counted!) for the rest of my life.

Now that I've gone and told you how silly I really am (well, I can't help it — he's just too much), I'm going to tell you about this really moronic thing I always do George-wise.

When I'm trying to go to sleep at night, I lie there and make up big spectacular meet-

ings between George and myself (in Cinemascope and Technicolor, yet) (never do anything small, I always say). First I decide what I'll be wearing, where it will happen, and when George finally appears on the scene, I plan out every single word we say to each other.

Terribly Clever

If that isn't crazy enough, I also do this, too. If, in my mind, I or George say something that just doesn't sound too brilliant, I don't just erase that moment of the day-dream and go on from there. I start all over and play the whole thing back, making terribly clever changes as I go along.

If, by any remote chance, you ever do this same thing about your favorite, please write and so I'll at least know I won't be alone in that padded cell when they come for me.

Naturally, this column is now about three miles long and I have a feeling the BEAT will soon be looking for a less long-winded "author." Just three more things before I go.

Beach Boy Bumps

"California Girls" by the Beach Boys gives me goose bumps, too. Not in Harrison proportions, but I do kind of get the shivers over this song. It really makes you feel great to be a girl from California even if you don't stand much of a chance to be one of the chicks they're singing about.

Second thing I've always had a secret desire to be a singer. Is there anyone reading this who would be interested in getting a folk group together just for fun, the more-the-merrier type? If so, let me know. Just don't go around thinking I'm also having a secret desire to make a record and impress George. Nothing could be further from my mind. (Oh sure, sing it, Susan.)

Giggle of the Week

By Eden

Vincent Edwards has become famous for his surgical endevors on the telly-tube, but some of his real-life operations are much more interesting!

For example, his separation from wife Kathy Kersh has been one of the more unusual in the wacky history of Hollywood. Even though the pair are estranged, they continue to share the same happy honeymoon cotage.

The punchline to this Surgeon's Saga? Well, back on August 24 while the Four Fab Fellas from Liverpool were in Los Angeles, Vincent took his "estranged" bride to a cocktail party for the Beatles. While there, Vincent went into operation and tried to obtain the theatrical services of one Mr. Richard Starkey, M.B.E. for the role of a singer with a brain tumor on an upcoming episode of Ben Casey.

Cluecher for this Beatle: Vincent would like wife Kathy to portray Ringo's girl friend!

Well, that's Hollywood, friends. (Giggle, Giggle!)

It's Happening...

It has been reported to the BEAT that the Ramsey Lewis Trio are beginning to Happen in a big way. According to our Agent 00-Snoop, the Trio's waxing of "In Crowd" has been outselling the Beatles in some areas of the mid-West.

The Supremes of Motown-Tarna records are happening big this year all over the world. The girls have just been signed to record the title tune to AIP's "Dr. Goldfoot and the Bikini Machine." Many congrats, girls!

Speaking of the Supremes, the girls must really be Supremely happy about their new album, Entitled "Live at The Copa," it will have a certain Mr. Sammy Davis Jr. penning its liner notes. It seems that Mr. Davis is a great fan of the three talented girls. In Crowd, Well, you're not alone, Sammy.

If you enjoyed Barbara Strei-

sand's TV spectacular last season, you may just be treated to another Female Frolic on CBS in the near future. . . . The network with the Big Eye has offered Ann-Margaret one and a half million long greens to display her talents on a one girl show, a la Streisand. Last report to the BEAT had Annie giving the matter one and a half million bucks worth of very serious thought!

April Stevens and brother Nino Tempo will make rock n' rollers for Jack Rose in his upcoming "Around the World a GoGo."

Anybody care to dance? Well, Herman (of the Hermits reformed) does, and he has found himself a very pretty dancing partner. Blonde n' beautiful Shelley Fabares has just signed with Sam Katzman to join Herman in a new little two-stepper called The Boston Dog. The two will put their dancing shoes

into action in Katzman's new flick: "There's No Place Like Space."

Condolences from the BEAT to Soupy Sales. He will probably be cutting down on some of those crime pies for a while since the neighborhood medic discovered that Soupy is the proud (P) possessor of two gall bladders! Poor Soupy!!!

The Byrds are flying high these days after their overwhelming success in England. In one place, they broke all previous attendance records — including that of the Beatles!

No hard feelings between the two groups, though. While the Beatles were in Los Angeles last month, they sent a car to transport the Byrds to their not-so-secret hideaway. This was one up for our Feathered Friends as they were the very first guests of the Beatles in Los Angeles.

Jackie Bloss

Career Anew

Jackie DeShannon, long time favorite in the pop music business, has decided to boost her shooting career-star even higher by conquering still another field of show business — the motion picture screen.

The blonde and extremely lovely Jackie has already completed a featured role in the soon-to-be-released movie, "Intimacy," which stars Barry Sullivan.

Song Writer

Besides cutting hit records, Jackie is also a prolific song writer with over 500 compositions to her credit. The majority of people who have written anywhere near that many songs rush right out and form a music publishing firm. But not Jackie. She explains: "I don't like to make so much money because that's unbecoming."

You can take it from the BEAT — no matter how much money Jackie makes she will never be anything but feminine!



Kathleen Hietala — Opportunity Knocked

BEAT Prize-Winner Has Story to Tell

Dear J. Felice:

May I tell you a story?

It was ten minutes before the magic hour, midnight. All was still in the small white house on Cherokee Avenue. For once the record player wasn't going—not a Paul, or a John, or a Ringo, or a George could be heard. Kathleen was asleep. Father Fred? Ditto.

"Bang! Bang!" "Is the earth coming to an end?" gasped our heroine, little Kathleen. There was a mumble from the living room and "little K" knew that Father Fred, too, had been awakened from his beauty sleep.

After the rambbling had subsided, "little K" went into the darkened living room to find what had been the cause of the disturbance. "Special delivery," he said. "You," he moaned, shoving it into "little K's" hand. "Zzzzz."

Well, when "little K" opened the letter what did she find? A beautiful green ticket and a letter from Judy Felice of the BEAT staff.

After waking Father Fred (and most likely the entire neighborhood) with a tremendous war-whoop (living on a street named Cherokee effects people that way) she sat down to write a letter of thanks. And she lived happily ever after. Ever after August 29, that is!

The End

So, thank you, thank you Judy Felice. You see, I didn't know I'd won! I hadn't looked at the contest winners' names because I knew I'd never win. Me and my ESP!

I love you, Lorne Green, the BEAT and the Beatles!

Ta and Ta Ta,

Kathleen Hietala.

HELP!

Attention Rolling Stones fans. I would like to have a poll on your favorite Stone. My "tabulated" results will be sent into the BEAT. Out-of-State replies truly welcome!

If you like, include some reasons for your choice. Write to Anne Weiss, 8843 Cashio Street, Los Angeles, Cal. 90035.

HELP!

I've been playing the drums for quite awhile and now I'm trying to organize a vocal-instrumental group. I need a guitar player, a bass player, an organist or pianist and a saxophone player. Anyone around 14 or 15 who is interested, phone me at AT 6-0890 and ask for Bruce!

HELP!

I was the girl who made it on stage at the Herman's Hermits Concert. While I was up there Herman talked to me and put his arm around me. Unfortunately, I have not been able to find anyone who has a picture of me.

If anyone does have a picture of me on stage please write to me at 6382 Reubens Drive, Huntington Beach, Calif. My name is Barbara Scott.

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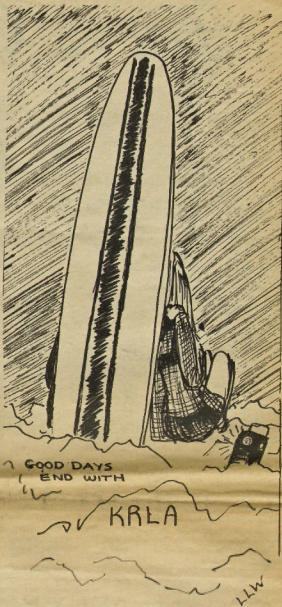
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LAURA LEE WOJACK of Canoga Park says something in this drawing which could never be expressed in words. She's the winner in this week's KRLA cartoon contest. We hope you enjoy the album, Laura.

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8/28 — KRLA PRESENTS THE BEATLES
9/4 — BEATLES . . . IN PERSON NOW!
9/11 — THE THREE FACES OF BOB DYLAN

Hit Records Often Result Of Strategy

(Continued from Page 2)

the sales reports and mails it to the station. The librarian sees that the promotion man has a high sales report (which is probably doubled, anyway) and that all the stores are reporting that "Like A Mick Jagger" is a big request number.

Pick To Hit

BANG!! Clarence debuts first week at No. 32 and it is the pick to hit that week!

Now PUNK Records take out a full-page ad in all the national magazines, costing them a small fortune, saying "Break-Out in California! Guaranteed No. 1!" Clarence is now No. 50 in the nation the first week on, debuting over The Beatles, The Supremes, and Bob Dylan.

Next week Clarence is on "Shindig," "Hullabaloo," and "Shebang!" Then it's Ed Sullivan, Dean Martin, and the "Tonight" show.

Yes, you've done it. Made a record a hit. Of course, now you are tired of the record, and it's time to start making a hit of your newest all-time favorite—"Sugar Pie Honeybun" by the Boeswax Three.

One final word of caution—don't waste all this effort on The Beatles, Herman's Hermits, or The Rolling Stones. They don't need that kind of Help!

Personals

To Donovan:

I'm glad you liked my chocolate cake, even though you did stuff yourself. Be sure to come for Jack Elliot's next birthday . . . it should be a blast.

Barb Scott from the Ash Grove To L. C. and Danny:

It was great knowing you. Hope you read the *BEAT* and listen to Dylan. Hi to Wolbert of San Diego, too.

Dano

★
To John H. English of the med-to-be, Heathens:

What happened to the group? Will we never hear your beautiful London accent again?

Chris Jones

★
To all Beatle Heads:

Get well soon!

A Faithful Beatle Fan

To the Fab Seeds:

We think you are all groovy and we love all your songs, but we especially love Rick and Sky. Two Seed Lovers, Barbara and Sue



THESE FOUR FAMILIAR-LOOKING BEATLEMANIACS were just as excited as everyone else attending KRLA's exclusive premiere of "Help!". KRLA Teen Topper Vaughn Filkers (left) is flanked by Deejaes Dick Moreland and Dave Hull and Newsman Jim Steck (looking the other way). Five hundred lucky KRLA listeners were treated to an advance screening of the new Beatle movie two weeks before its city-wide opening. Response to "Help!" was even wilder than for "Hard Day's Night."

CASEY'S QUIZ

By CASEY KASEM

Many record stars have been DISCOVERED by accident, but this personality became a musician by accident! At the time he belonged to a youth club, and the athletic team he was a member of wanted to challenge a faraway team to a match. There were two problems, however. Distance and money. Our enterprising lad solved both by spending his last thirty dollars to start a band which played for dances until enough funds were raised to make the trip. Today, he's still the leader of this world famous group!

ANSWER: DAVE CLARK



A SECRET AGENT trailing a spy? No, just a not-so-deepjey named Dove Hull broadcasting a report on one of his brushes with a gang of foreign agents known as the Beatles.

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BIG PLANS AHEAD

Dick Clark's Story

(Continued from Page 4)

vision musical variety show, *Five The Music*, for CBS which will hopefully unite the "young" and the "old" by providing entertainment for both.

An Actor Also

All these projects are behind-the-scenes activities but don't get the mistaken idea that Clark always remains behind the camera. Not in the least! He has already enacted roles in two movies, "Because They're Young" and "The Young Doctors."

This season will find Clark in two more movies, "It's A

Tough Life" and "Once Upon A Sandbar." And on the "little screen" watch for Dick to make guest appearances on *Ben Casey*, *Coronet Blue* and *Slattery's People*.

Only the powers above know what else Dick Clark has up his sleeve, but we will divulge one thumbful of information: Be on the lookout for the *Dick Clark Teen World Fair*. As the date approaches and the schedule is finalized the *BEAT* will let you in on all the details first — 'cause Dick Clark promised us and we know he's a man of his word!



Q: I have problem skin and I would like to go to a dermatologist, but I'm afraid it would cost too much money. My folks want me to go, but we're not millionaires and I don't want to run up bills for them. Please tell me about what price I'd have to pay for treatments. (Penny R.)

Most dermatologists charge around \$10 for the first visit (where they determine your problem and determine what's causing it) and between five and seven dollars for each following visit. It's thoughtful for you to think of your parents, but don't let that stop you from taking them up on their offer. The price of a few visits isn't that high, and the good that can be done is priceless.

Q: I read in this column where you suggested that a girl buff her nails (she didn't like polish). I took your advice too, but now I need more of the same. Do you buff your nails back and forth or side? (Dorothy C.)

A: Buff them with a vertical rather than a horizontal motion. Buffing from side to side can tear the cuticle, and so can too much buffing in any direction. Next time you get ready for an at-home manicure, try using some *Amaz-on Nail Cream*. It leaves a hard finish that lasts for weeks.

Q: I'm fourteen and I'm often taken for seventeen or eighteen. Sometimes this is great, but most of the time, I don't like to look older than I really am. I have long hair, which I wear up, and I don't wear much makeup. How can I look younger? (Christy B.)

A: Try cutting a heavy fringe of straight bangs to go with your upweep (which is probably the cause of your "added years"). Bangs can soften a severe type hairstyle and make you look girlish even if you aren't very.

Q: I'm just starting to wear mascara and my mother says not to use it on my bottom lashes. Is this a rule in eye makeup and does it apply to everyone? (Terese L.)

A: Liner and mascara on the top lashes only was a rule of sorts for many years. The new trend in eye makeup is to wear what looks best on you. Considering the shape of your eyes and face, if you look better with mascara on the lower lashes, go ahead. Just keep it down to a dull roar or it will detract from your looks rather than add something.

Q: This is a crazy problem, but I have a dress with oversize pockets. Maybe I'm just clumsy, but I'm always ripping the pockets half off, catching them on something as I rush by. How can I keep this from happening? (Wendy M.)

A: You just answered your own question when you said "as I rush by." Many people-in-a-hurry are pocket-rippers, and can find more hidden nails to snag their clothes on. Just slow down. Also, tuck those pockets in the middle with a thread or two. This will help keep them from catching on everything.

Q: No one would believe my problem until my girlfriend and I tried an experiment. We both washed our hands, put on lotion and watched television for an hour practically without moving. At the end of the hour, her nails were perfectly clean and mine were already starting to look grubby! If you can explain that one (and it happens all the time), I'll believe it, see it in print. (Mary Dell F.)

A: Nails are an extension of the skin, and every person's skin has a different chemical balance. As a result, some people get "grubby" faster than others. To prevent this, wash your hands as often as possible and always use a nail file AFTER you've put on lotion. Even the slightest accumulation of oil under the nails can be a dirt-catcher.

HINT OF THE WEEK

I think I've discovered a brand new way to solve a very old problem. I used to panic every time a boy would come out of a restaurant, even if it was only a hamburger place, for fear I'd

spend more money than he has (or wants to part with). I solved this by deciding to order something moderate in price at a snack-type place, and let me do the ordering in a more expensive restaurant.

When I say "you order for me," he orders his own dinner and then gets all befuddled and doesn't know what to order for me. So he naturally asks if I'm sure I wouldn't like to make my own choice.

By that time, I know what he is having and can make that choice in the same price range without anyone being the wiser or the poorer.

Clever, huh? I tried it three times already and it's never failed! (Barbara W.)

If you have a question you'd like answered, or a hint you'd like to share on any subject, drop a line to *TOP TO TEENS*, c/o *THE BEAT*.

DYLAN

(Continued from Page 2)

Victor release. Don't look for that title, though, on the Victor single by the Five: For reasons best known to powers-that-be, the title has been changed to "If You Gotta Go, Go Now."

Does Bob Dylan care if one of his song titles gets changed? You'd have to ask him and these days you'd be lucky if he stopped in one spot long enough for an answer. Perhaps that spot might have been the Columbia Records studio where he just recorded yet another album for release soon.



... DICK, DEEDEE AND DICK (CLARK) ON BEACH

Dear Susan



By Susan Frisch

Can you please tell me how long Sonny and Cher have been married, and when will their next personal appearance be in Los Angeles?

Donna Kay.

Dear Donna: Sonny and Cher have been married for 2 years, and their next personal appearance in L.A. will begin September 20, at the new teenage night club called "It's Boss." Hope to see you there 'cause Sonny and Cher are a great singing combination and it should be a wild time for everybody!!

Where can I write to Joe of the Gillostees?

Rona Henley.

Dear Rona: You can write to Joe in care of Hanns-Barbara Studios, 3400 Cahounga, West Hollywood, California.

I would appreciate it very much if you could tell me if any of the Rolling Stones are married, and their ages.

Barbra Green.

Dear Barbra: Charles and Bill are married, and Bill is father to a little boy, Steven. The rest are single so we still have hope, huh? Mick, Brian and Keith were all born in 1944, which would make them 21 years old, but I don't know the birthdates. Charlie is 23, and Bill is 28.

What are Herman's favorite television shows and what are his favorite current records? Also, are he and Twinkle going together?

Caroline Newton.

Dear Caroline: Concerning the question of Twinkle and Herman, I can only repeat myself for the millionth time, NO!!! He and Twinkle are not going steady, have not gone steady, and I am so positive without doubt, that they will never go steady. As for his favorites he feels that there are too many records that he likes and could not possibly narrow it down to one. As for the television programs I do think he likes *Shindig*, and — believe it or not — *The Match Game*.

Will it ever be possible to buy some of John Lennon's art work in stores? I love his work and I am sure that other people do too.

Stevie Witman.

Dear Stevie: I seriously doubt that he will ever have any of his drawings in stores available to the public. However, I don't know for sure, but I will try to find out for you and the rest of the fans who want to know. I think they should be made public, but only time will tell, and one thing's for sure, he doesn't need the money!!!

MAIL BOX



MEET THE STARS

Shindig's New Season Is Most Exciting Yet

By The Shindigger

Greetings, fellow Shindiggers. We've got lots of things to talk about today and lots of people for you to meet.

All the guests here at ABC-TV's Shindig studios in Hollywood are busy rehearsing their acts, so today will be the perfect time for you to meet more of our Shindig family.

Blossoms Bloom

The three girls who are on the stage now belting out a love are The Blossoms. From left to right they are Jean King, Darlene Love, and Fanita James, and they have been singing together for eight years. Did you know that the Blossoms are one of the most frequently heard female vocal trios in the country? They are also responsible for the vocalizing of the movie themes you heard while viewing such fab flicks "John Galt" and "Please Come Home," "Move Over Darling," and "Beach Blanket Bingo." The girls have also vocally backed many of the top vocalists in the country on their recordings.

Hmmmm—even though there is no audience in the theater today I seem to hear screams. Oh—now I see why! Here come the Shindogs, Shindig's own singing shoguns.

All five of the Shindogs are from the Southern side of the ol' Mason-Dixon line; they are all fine musicians and performers as well.

Joey's Shades

The blonde Beatle-type who is playing rhythm guitar and singing the lead is Joey Cooper. You can always recognize Joey by the shades he wears 'round the clock.

Next to Joey is Delaney Bramlett, who plays bass guitar and occasionally raises his golden voice in song.

On the far left is Glen Hardin on the electric '88's and way in the back is Chuck Blackwell in charge of the akin-beating for the group.

Finally, on the extreme right is the very talented lead guitarist for the group, James Burton.

Put all five Shindogs together and that's a mighty powerful sound!

Souful Donna

The pretty girl stepping into the spotlight front and center now is Donna Loren, a talented eighteen year old actress-singer. Donna is one of the most talented female vocalists around today, and when she sings, she really puts her heart and soul into the performance.

Aside from her singing, Donna is an accomplished dancer, and has also written about twenty songs, ten of which have been published. Donna is hoping someday to appear in a Broadway musical, but until then she'll stay right here with us at Shindig.

Wow! Before I forget, let me tell you about the swinging show next week. Shindig is going to really rock when such stars as the Everly Brothers, the Byrds, Jerry New, Chad and Jill Stuart, Kitty Lester, and the McCoys drop in to say hello.

Well, until next week when we do it all over again, maintain your cool, Shindiggers, and—ROCK ON!!!

Cavern Queries

Dear Editor: Just recently I was fortunate to come across a copy of *BEAT* which I thought was really great.

My name is Robert McGrae and I am the manager of the famous Cavern Club in Liverpool where the Beatles, Gerry and the Paomakers, the Searchers, Billy J. Kramer, to name just a few, first started. I am sure that a great many of your readers must be interested in the Cavern and Liverpool, and I would like to say that I would be delighted to answer any queries which your readers may have. So if your readers would send their queries to me at: 17 Heydean Road, Allerton, Liverpool 18, England, I will certainly do my best to answer all the queries.

Any readers wishing to have pen pals from the Cavern could send details of themselves and I will have their names and addresses put on the Cavern notice board and I am sure that they will receive a lot of replies.

Robert McGrae

☆

Knocking Elvis

Dear Editor:

I don't see how anyone has the gall to say, "Elvis is still King." This statement is a farce. Elvis is no more! He lost his crown last February when the Beatles captured the hearts of America's teenagers. Let me point out a few questions to prove my point.

Did he have any hit records in the past year? No!

Can you actually say his

records have truly good sound? No!

Do you ever see anybody wearing buttons bearing Elvis' name? Shoes, purses, notebooks, etc. with his face-printed on them? Gimmicks, such as Elvis vials, Elvis dolls, or what have you? No!

Is he the topic of discussion in the music field?

Not only are his songs old fashioned, but his movies are unimaginative and basically the same. For instance, in each movie he stars in, he shows off his fighting talents, kissing talents, innocence and sex appeal to beautiful women.

Don't think I'm prejudiced when I say the Beatles are Kings. I can't really say I'm a true fan of the Liverpool 4. In fact, my favorites are the Rolling Stones and I love them more than anyone!

In some cases the Stones are voted more popular than the Beatles. But I'm not able to argue the point that the Beatles are Kings.

Even if they do sometimes outsell Beatles records, (proof of outsell: a survey of record shops in New York; Stones outsell 3 to 1) they are not, (unfortunately) the Kings. The Beatles are and they shall be for sometime to come.

Margie Garcia

☆

Beatle Nuts

Dear Beat:

Last night I had the misfortune to see David Suskind's "Open End" opinion show. On it were eight New York and New Jersey teenagers who were to discuss the 'whys' of the Beatles success.

The discussion started out

well, but was interrupted every few minutes by a rude young lady because all eight kids were of the same opinion. All the 'whys' of the Beatles' success given by psychiatrists were all wrong, and they were all right.

They spoke of the Beatles being so kind, decent, and perfect. I started to feel sorry for them when they almost came right out and said they worshipped the Beatles, as if they were gods or something! A few of them had shrines in their rooms!

But the big burn was still to come! One of the girls started saying that the Beatles were the only original singing group and that everyone else imitated them! Then it exploded. Everyone started knocking the Rolling Stones, saying they were vulgar, dirty, smugly, real hairy and the scourge of the earth. All of a sudden, Mick Jagger was the biggest slob around.

Holy Cow! The Beatles are great but they aren't gods. Who wants to make Beatlemania a whole new religion?

There are other great groups like the Stones, the Hermits, Zombies, Unit 4 Plus 2 and the Yardbirds.

I don't feel that kids should be allowed to knock things they don't understand unless all America's youth is represented. No one there dug the Stones and I'm sure at least one in eight does throughout the pop world. Who agrees with me?

Cathy Gaugh

Beatles Now Talent Scouts

In addition to singing, writing, acting and playing musical instruments, the Beatles are also pretty fair talent scouts!

Thanks to the four, Brian Epstein's star stable now has another boarder—a three man group dubbed Paddy, Klaus and Gibson.

This is a case of knowing each other "way back when . . ." The two groups were friends during the days when the Beatles picked Liverpool's Cavern Club.

After the Beatles' meteoric rise, the two groups sort of lost contact with one another. Recently they met again when Paddy, Klaus and Gibson were appearing at the Pricwick Club in London.

The four Beatles decided right then and there that Epstein should welcome Paddy, Klaus and Gibson into his NEMS camp. And being a wise and shrewd businessman, Epstein seized upon their suggestion.

Of course, everyone is very pleased with the signing, especially Paddy, Klaus and Gibson.

Be on the lookout for these boys—with Epstein's protective wing about them they're bound to go.



THE BEATLES HIDEAWAY (shown here in this exclusive *BEAT* photo by Chuck Boyd) during their vacation-cum-work in Southern California is quiet once more now that the Fab Four have departed our scene. High above Hollywood the rented aerie was under police protection at all times during the Beatles' stay (note guard in photo).

Queen Sends For Fab Four

Millions of people (particularly girl-type people) would do anything to meet the Beatles. Teens, adults, tots, grandmothers and aunts would gladly travel half-way around the globe just to catch a glimpse of the fab four.

However, there IS one lady in this world who is making the Beatles come to her. She is the Queen of England and on either October 21 or October 26, John, Paul, George and Ringo will journey to Buckingham Palace to meet Her Majesty.

Investiture

The occasion is to be the investiture of the MBE awards which the Beatles won some time ago. The announcement of the Beatles' honor caused quite a bit of controversy when several of the previous MBE recipients threatened to return their medals because they felt that such a high honor to the four long-haired Beatles was unbearable and intolerable!

These people even went so far as to demand the Beatles refuse to accept the MBE's. But, of course, you know that the Beatles are not about to do anything as crasy as refusing their Queen!

THE BEAT VISITS

SHINDIG



CAROLE SHELTYNE typifies the famous *Shindig* dancers. A close-knit group—average age, 20—they usually stay together, socially and many share apartments or homes. Like Carole, most love dancing but also have hopes for acting or singing.



HANDSOME BOBBY SHERMAN, originally discovered at a party thrown by Sal Mineo, is one of the most popular *Shindig* regulars. In his spare time Bobby runs his own recording studio, produces film shorts and plays eight musical instruments.

PHOTOS BY ABC TELEVISION

These Men Help Make Show Tick

While the performers bask in the limelight and applause, a small army of men and women toil off-camera—unsolicited by the public—to keep *Shindig* at the top as television's most successful pop music show.

One of them is David Mallot, the young Englishman who is assistant producer. He is responsible for doing everything the producer doesn't have time to do. In addition to helping Producer Dean Whitmore plan the overall show, Mallot's duties include helping choose the people to appear each week, deciding how to "showcase" them and coordinating the various acts so that the show maintains the fast-paced, smooth-running format which it pioneered.

Another important key is Dick Howard, known as the "talent buyer." His job is to talk to dozens of agents and managers, to watch hundreds of acts in nightclubs and auditions, to listen to them on radio and to keep close watch on the record charts.

Only by being thoroughly familiar with what's happening in the pop world and by actually being able to predict who and what will be popular in the future can he do his job—to advise the producer and assistant producer on the type of entertainment and the specific acts to feature weeks in advance.



THE RIGHTEOUS BROTHERS always bring down the house on *Shindig*. They still appear frequently, even though filming their own movie (a James Bond type, of all things) and running their new record and publishing firm. *Shindig* gave Bill and Bob their first national TV exposure, bringing stardom.



BEAUTIFUL DONNA LOREN, another *Shindig* regular, leads finger-popping production number with the *Shindig* dancers and the Wellingtons. Donna is already a veteran performer at 18. She began her career at five, doing U.S.O. stage shows for servicemen.

A BEAT EDITORIAL

UNDERSTANDING

There's an old saying. It goes something like this . . . You can't judge a book by its cover.

In fact, there are a lot of old sayings in that particular vein. Which figures. Since the beginning of time, people have been trying to get a point across. That the outside of people is usually very little indication of what's on the inside.

Well, the point still hasn't quite made it. Want proof? Just ask any teenage boy who doesn't have a crew cut. He'll be glad to tell you how it feels for a person to play second fiddle to a hairstyle.

Wonder why that is. Why longer hair is falsely considered a badge instead of what it really is — a fashion trend — Why most adults take one look at a stylishly shaggy mop and say in low whispers, "he's one of those nuts."

Most people, in spite of their don't-judge-a-book clichés, think longer hair automatically brands a guy as a kook. Nothing could be further from the truth. Some are kooks. Some are abysmal creeps. But many are intelligent, responsible young people who deserve a lot fairer shake than they're receiving.

You'd think people would have learned to practice what they preach. Unless you happen to know better. Then you just hope they'll start soon.

"We Found Elvis;" But He's Too Busy

By Sandra Lowell

I know Elvis' address, but I won't tell you what it is. Partly because it would be unfair to him if everybody knew, and partly because I'm just plain selfish.

Believe me, just knowing his address wouldn't help you much anyway. You might get a glimpse of him if you sat on his curb, but don't ring the doorbell and expect the King to answer. Or the butler to throw the door open and say, "Come on in. I'll tell El you're here."

Naturally, this sage advice comes from one experienced in such matters. And experienced I am. After I've been turned away (thrown out) twice, haven't I?

The first time began as Sharon and I started meandering through Bel Air about 6:30 p.m. Sharon, a give-me-Elvis-or-give-death type, knew by heart every twist of the sidewalk road. She'd walk and driven by I don't know how many times, but never before had she dared to approach the door. She was as terrified as I was, which didn't help my nerves any.

Campaign Pitch

All they ever rehearsed my Elvis speech. It was awfully important that I say it just right. At school, you see, I was working with SCOPE, a national organization of college students who go South to register voters. We need lots of money to get the volunteers down there and back, and to get them out of jail if we had to. Having Elvis' name connected with the project would sure reduce our fund-raising problem. Since Elvis is from the South, we were going to get especially want to help freedom along, and maybe do a benefit to aid us in raising part of our \$10,000 goal.

We'd be satisfied with a check from him, if he was too busy. We knew he makes three pictures a year, which is more than most stars do. But we also knew how wonderful he is about giv-

ing money to charity and helping so many people and organizations all the time.

The walk was so lovely, I was almost sorry to end it after half an hour. Sorry also because I was getting nervous about facing Elvis. He doesn't live in the mansion I expected. It's a modern, one story, black and white place, not at all pretentious. There's no private road or giant fence to keep people out. The driveway is lined with trees like a parking lot. Several cars were parked in it, but not the diamond encrusted one I'd heard so much about. "Elvis" was scrawled on the mailbox post. It's a shame some fans can't respect people's property.

Door Opened

We walked to the door trying to look confident. I knocked and a young man with dark hair and beautiful blue eyes answered. No, not Elvis. We introduced ourselves, then said we were from UCLA and would like to see Mr. Presley about certain business matters. We were told to come back later, since Elvis had just gotten back from the studio and hour before and could not see us now.

"Later tonight or later in the week," I asked.

"Oh, later tonight or later in the week."

"Later tonight," Sharon and I decided. It was getting dark, so we didn't want to sit on the grass at the corner for two hours. The Bel Air Country Club was nearby, but we didn't happen to be members. We went over, though, to call a friend we suddenly remembered lived in Bel Air.

Mary Jo wanted to meet Elvis too, and corner for two hours. So after we'd spent a while at her house, we all drove back to El's. We parked in the driveway next to some other girls who were sloppily dressed and came to ask the guy at the door to a party. He didn't go. He wasn't the same one as before.

Elvis still couldn't talk to us, but we could write a note. The



The Silkies: John and Paul To the Rescue

John and Paul have threatened to do this before but now they have actually gone out and done it — produced a record!

The two Beatles A&R'd a session in which another group member of the Brian Epstein family, The Silkie, cut the Lennon-McCartney penned "You've Got To Hide Your Love Away" from the Beatles' second movie, "Help."

notepaper handed us had "Elvis" printed at the top. When we finished the note which started with "I'm a neighbor of yours" for a friendly touch, and ended with Mary Jo's phone number, I handed him some pamphlets explaining the goals and organization of SCOPE.

Too Busy

"Well," the light-haired young man drawled, "it's not that El is prejudiced. He isn't. But he's too busy to do a benefit, and besides, he doesn't want to get publicly involved in something like this. All the stars who have, have lost a lot of popularity because of it. I'll give him your message. Maybe he'll want to help you if he can do it without getting any publicity. But he doesn't want to offend any of his fans."

Things are going well in Macon County, Georgia, where the UCLA kids are. Apathy is being overcome, voters are being registered, and there hasn't been any violence.

I know Elvis cares more about other people than he does about

his roster several months ago. They've already released one record, "Blood Red River" and are about due to release another.

Besides co-producing the record, Paul also played guitar on the session while George Harrison lent his hand to the tambourine.

Only Beatle not directly involved with the session was Ringo. Wonder where he was?

—Louise.

English Pen Pals

JANE RYDER

"Bryn Don"
Conicester Rd.
Conisborough, Yorkshire
England

ANNE LIVERSIDGE

88 Howard Road
Mansfield, Notts
England

losing a few fans. He's too big a star for that to matter, anyway. He never called us, but that's probably because he has all his other good works to think of as well as his career and personal life. Besides, he can usually find time for only one benefit a year, in Memphis.

Maybe he sent a check to SCOPE headquarters in Atlanta and didn't tell us. Or maybe he didn't get our message. But Elvis has proven over and over that he isn't afraid to "get involved."

ANN MATTHEWS
29 Hanover Road
Tottenham
London, N. 15,
England

PATRICIA WRIGHT
78 Stainbeck Road
Mearwood, Leeds 7,
England

MAUREN BALLARD
52 Vale Road
Haywards Heath
Sussex, England

SHELLY MAWBEY
84 Finchley Avenue
Mackworth Estate
Derby, England

have you heard
'YOUR FRIENDS'
ARE GREAT?

HELP - CLOSEUPS OF BEATLES

By The BEAT Staff

Everyone knows by now what this picture is all about, and millions of teenagers (and post-teenagers) will go and see it just because it's there, and because the amazing Beatles are in it.

So we will not dwell on the story, except to say that some nasty fellows chase Ringo and his pals all over the world, trying to swipe a ring he's wearing.

At the time we saw "HELP!" the Beatles were actually living in Los Angeles, up in exclusive Benedict Canyon. There was some commotion at the rear of the theater, and rumor has it that one of the Liverpool lads snuck in to watch a part of it.

Hundreds Swarming

Police were up in the Canyon guarding the house, hundreds of boys and girls were swarming all over the hills around the house, sometimes getting in trouble, and all the time the Beatles quietly idlyled away their few days off.

The long-haired imports from England continued to be the center of the world of show business, as they have been for the past two years.

Some of the girls kept up their vigil for 50 hours at a time.

The Beatles have become such super-stars that it is hard to imagine them as real people. We all get to feeling as though they are fluffs of talcum powder that we just read about all the time.

But they are real, and they seemed to have enjoyed their California vacation, and they



... Ringo

also seemed to enjoy making their second feature film.

Spark Is Gone

It will not live up to the promise of "Hard Day's Night," which surprised everyone by being so good. And even though the same production team also made HELP! the little spark is gone. But don't get us wrong: HELP! is an enjoyable picture, with lots of action and some amazing photography.

It's kind of like "Mondo Cane," only with Beatles. The camera stops here, then there, pops up, down, back, and around first focusing on Ringo's nose, then a musical instrument, then catching the vapor condensing from John's breath as he sings. It's very much like writing

poetry with a 35mm movie camera. Great artistry is shown in the filming of the various sequences, no matter how poorly their supporting cast may have acted the scenes. The Boys themselves hop-scotch through the whole movie with vitality—and with the detachment of the millionaires they are.

The story has at least three good belly laughs and a dozen or more chuckles, and any number of smiles. Interspersed by frowns when you cannot understand what they said or didn't catch the meaning of a fast-flying witicism.

In Full Color

But never mind. It's the BEATLES—right there in full color on the screen! When could you ever see them so clearly, or so intimately?

And who, in the name of the British Empire, can ever forget the famous Paul McCartney Nude Scene? It put Gina Lollobrigida to shame, at least as far as the girls are concerned.

This is the one great value of the picture—we get to look at the Beatles, while they cannot look back. We can examine this phenomenon of our age, this quartet that has stormed the gates of mankind and won completely, without ever firing a shot.

The Beatles have conquered the world.

What else is left for them, except making expensive home movies?



BEAT STAFFERS (l. to r.) Louise Criticone, Nikki Eden Wine and Susan Frisch clutch passes to "HELP!" as they patiently wait in line to see it again—and again and again!



WAITING FOR 'HELP' — "WE LOVE YOU, BEATLES"

KRLA Tunedex



EMPEROR HUDSON



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



CASEY KASE



JOHNNY HAYES



BOB EUBANKS



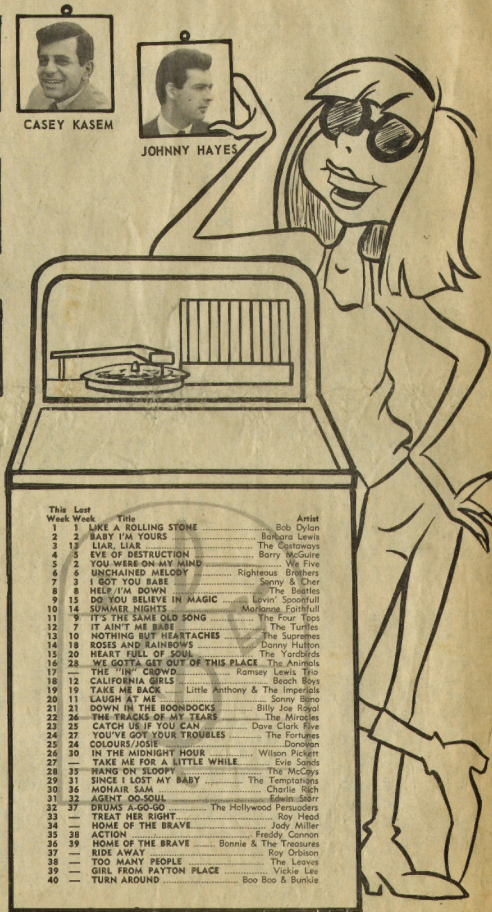
DAVE HULL



DICK BIONDI



BILL SLATER



KRLA BEAT
 6290 Sunset, No. 504
 Hollywood, Cal. 90028

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	1	LIKE A ROLLING STONE	Bob Dylan
2	2	BABY I'M YOURS	Barbara Lewis
3	13	LIAR, LIAR	The Glatfords
4	3	EVE OF DESTRUCTION	Barry McGuire
5	2	YOU WERE ON MY MIND	We Five
6	6	UNCHAINED MELODY	Righteous Brothers
7	3	I GOT YOU BABE	Sonny & Cher
8	8	HELP I'M DOWN	The Beatles
9	15	DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC	Levin' Spoonfull
10	14	SUMMER NIGHTS	Marianne Faithfull
11	9	IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG	The Four Tops
12	7	IT AIN'T ME BABE	The Turtles
13	10	NOTHING BUT HEARTACHES	The Supremes
14	18	ROSES AND RAINBOWS	Donny Hutton
15	20	HEART FULL OF SOUL	The Yardbirds
16	28	WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE	The Animals
17	—	THE "IN" CROWD	Ramsey Lewis Trio
18	12	CALIFORNIA GIRLS	Beach Boys
19	19	TAKE ME BACK	Little Anthony & The Imperials
20	11	LAUGH AT ME	Sonny Bono
21	21	DOWN IN THE BOONDOCKS	Billy Joe Royal
22	26	THE TRACKS OF MY TEARS	The Miracles
23	23	CATCH US IF YOU CAN	Dave Clark five
24	27	YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES	The Fortunes
25	24	COLOURS/JOSIE	Donovan
26	30	IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR	Wilson Pickett
27	—	TAKE ME FOR A LITTLE WHILE	Evie Sands
28	35	HANG ON SLOOPY	The McCoys
29	31	SINCE I LOST MY BABY	The Temptations
30	36	MOHAIR SAM	Charlie Rich
31	32	AGENT 00-SOUL	Edwin Starr
32	37	DRUMS A-GO-GO	The Hollywood Persuaders
33	—	TREAT HER RIGHT	Roy Head
34	—	HOME OF THE BRAVE	Jody Miller
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BEAT

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SONNY - HE AND CHER HAVE FIVE HITS!

KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

September 25, 1965

BUT NOT SAN FRANCISCO

Beatles Say L.A. Was 'Just Great'

The Beatles are already talking of a return trip to America next year and another vacation in Southern California.

"It was tremendous," says Paul.

"Great, just great," says George.

Their only criticism of their ten-day American tour concerns the near-riot which broke out during one of their two performances at the Cow Palace in San Francisco.

At a London news conference Brian Epstein criticized the management of the Cow Palace for providing insufficient security. "During the disturbance, which forced the Beatles to cut short the second show, the fans threw rings, pens, flashlights and teddy

enthusiastic . . . the highlight of our tour."

Epstein also announced plans for a seven-city tour by the Beatles throughout Britain this autumn. He said they expected to do one-night shows at Glasgow, Newcastle, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Birmingham and London.

Screaming Welcome

The Beatles were met by a screaming mob of several hundred fans on their return to London airport. Many of them had waited throughout a chilly night for the plane's arrival.

Ringo, George, Paul and John were whisked from the airport in a private car with a police motorcycle escort.

They appeared tired, but in good spirits. Glad to be home again, but cheered by the memories of huge overflow crowds and an estimated \$1 million from their U.S. tour.

The Beatles' elaborate departure plans in San Francisco almost misfired. The strategy called for them to take an elevator from their eighth floor hotel rooms, descend to the second floor, cross to a fire escape at the rear of the building and climb down to the ground to a waiting ton-and-a-half truck.

Everything went smoothly until the driver, apparently anxious to speed away before fans appeared on the scene, gunned his truck and started moving away from the hotel.

Ringo was only halfway aboard the vehicle and almost fell off before he was pulled inside.



BRIAN EPSTEIN

ears onto the stage, in addition to the usual fusillade of jelly beans.

Underestimated Appeal

"They may have underestimated the Beatles' appeal," he said of the management. "There is a problem here. Their adulation can be underestimated."

Epstein charged that barriers were only one foot in front of the stage at the Cow Palace and that security guards were unevenly distributed.

"Although I am told that the kids in San Francisco are wilder than elsewhere, the boys and I find it difficult to believe," he said. "The second show was so bad we cut three numbers. It was the very first time the boys have had to cut their own show. It could not have been very pleasant for the boys," he said.

But speaking of their two concerts at Hollywood Bowl (sponsored by Bob Eubanks and KRLA) Epstein said: "It was well-organized as well as



THUMBS UP FOR FABULOUS CALIFORNIA COUPLE

Stones Prove They're Still Riding On Top

It took a long time for the Rolling Stones to reach the top, but it only took three weeks to prove that's exactly what they've done.

The week of August 7, their latest album, "Out Of Our Heads", hit the national charts at a modest number 93.

The following week told another story. The disc jumped all the way to the number three in the national slot, topped only by the number one "Beatles VI" and the number two "Herman's Hermits On Tour".

That's a lot of climbing for one little album to do in such a short period of time. But did that stop the Stones? Nope. They didn't even have to pause for breath before taking the final giant step toward having the Number One album in the country.

That happened the week of August 21, and it looks like the Stones can take a well-deserved rest. Because it looks like "Out Of Our Heads" is not only where it's at. It's also going to stay there it's at for a lot of weeks to come.

Sonny & Cher Have Five Hits At Once

When Sonny & Cher decide to make a hit record, they don't fool around. They take five and make four more.

BILL AND BOB STILL SETTING RECORD WITH LIVE SHOWS

Things couldn't be righter for the Righteous Brothers.

The California duo has not only become one of the world's most popular recording and television teams, but is setting new records in personal appearances as well.

They recently set new attendance records at the 500-seat Safari Room in San Jose, playing to standing-room-only audiences for ten consecutive days.

They have also been signed for the most coveted prize of all — to support Frank Sinatra for a month at the Sands in Las Vegas, starting Jan. 4.

For an exclusive BEAT interview with Bill and Bob — including some fabulous pictures of them — turn to page five.

Unless memory fails us, this is the first time any group or singer besides the Beatles has had five hits on the national charts at one time. Herman was in there with four not long ago, which was a sensational accomplishment. But five? Wow.

Headed List

"I Got You (Bebe)" the list by being the number one national hit, followed by Cher's "All I Really Want To Do". Sonny's rendition of "Laugh At Me" came on next, like gangbusters, and within a few days, two of the duo's previous recordings were slammung their way onto the charts.

Late Comers

The late-comers were "Just For You", and Sonny & Cher's very first release, "Baby Don't Go".

Baby, that's going and then some!



HERE THEY ARE — The Rolling Stones in action (minus Charlie Watts who is in the background beating his drums) performing their two-million chart topper, "Satisfaction," without a doubt the biggest record the Stones have had so far.

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WHAT HE BELIEVES

Robert Vaughn Digs Dubie Role In TV and Poitics

BY NIKKI WINE

Any attempt to interview Robert Vaughn can be compared only to an attempt to interview the Encyclopedia Britannica if that were possible. Robert is a man to listen to, not to question.

Robert Vaughn is a man of deep thought and numerous words, which he employs articulately on every conceivable subject. He seems never to be caught off-guard by any question, and gives the impression of a man prepared for anything.

"A" Disgusting Bore

There is no beginning quite like that beginning which is tinged with controversy, and Robert's opening lines for *THE BEAT* are certainly no let-down. On the subject of female actresses in Hollywood, Robert let loose with a verbal blast in explanation of remarks he had made previously to a national publication: "It is necessary for any woman to be overly-supplied with masculine hormones to be successful at any career position and probably much more so because they are competing directly against men in Hollywood, not only in seeking jobs, but when performing a job in a competitive sense as an actress. I also said that they were nervous, neurotic, self-pitying and I find the whole lot rather a disgusting bore!"

Robert Vaughn appears to be a man who has subjected himself to a good deal of thorough self-analysis and examination, and who now has a good sense of self-proportion.

In explaining his ideas on astrology to *THE BEAT* readers, he also succeeds in giving his listener his own considered opinion of himself as an individual. It makes for a fascinating self-portrait. Is astrology merely a hobby with Robert Vaughn?

Stars No Hobby

"It is not a 'hobby' nor is it a way of life — it is simply one of my interests, and I find it to be programmed quite accurately as far as my astrological sign is concerned. Everything that I've read about my sign applies to me, and the other signs that surround my sign do not apply to me.

"I look at astrological charts in hindsight as to how they applied in a given situation in the past, because I think that that goes into the area of sorcery and witchcraft and fortune telling if you try to shape your future based upon the stars. They shape you!"

"I am the most representative of the fifteen-cent magazine version of a Scorpio. I'm right on the nose! I'm difficult to know well — even over an extended period of time. Fixed purposes; excessively organized; very dominant towards the opposite sex; the most obvious kind of Scorpio."

Fan magazines have had a

hey-day lately with Robert's supposedly "delinquent childhood," claiming that he was both a thief and a juvenile drunk, and just about anything else they could think of.

A Different Picture

But turn around and ask Mr. Vaughn about his "bad childhood" and you will get quite a different picture of his "wayward youth!"

"This is a grave misnomer apparently started to excite the imagination of children who feel that they have a camaraderie — particularly if they're on the outside-looking-in — as far as society is concerned — with an actor who has started out poorly and been successful and gotten attention. This makes them feel that they too have that potential. I suppose that's the meaning behind the original stories concerning my wayward youth. My youth was not wayward in the least, I was shunted back and forth between grandparents and parents; however I got a great deal of affection and kindness from both of them. I did moderate amount of petty theft, as virtually every young person I know has done, particularly males. I did a moderate amount of drinking — as the same applies.

"I was a good student from the time I was in school and was never at any time considered a juvenile delinquent or an insane youth, as has been ascribed to me by various fan magazines."

Political Interests

There has also been a great deal of discussion on the subject of Robert's interest in politics, and much comment has been rendered on Robert's identification with the Kennedy family. As to any political aspirations, he concedes: "If and when that time comes — and there are many things that would influence my decision to run for political office, not the least of which would be the fact that I knew the Democratic Party wanted me to! — I would probably like a situation on a state level first to acquaint myself with the various problems involved in handling legislation and people and I would like eventually to be involved in a federal situation of some kind where reasonable thinking and rational behavior was effective. But I have no fixed purpose as far as that's concerned. I think that will have a natural fruition in the next dozen years as a result of the work that I do now. Next year I'll be working with the Governor as his television advisor during the campaign."

As to rumors that Robert has an eye set on the Presidency, he smiles and says: "That's just another extension of a simple thing, because it's much more fun to say that a guy do-



... HANG ON, BOB.

ing a television series that's essentially a cartoon show really wants to be President of the United States. Obviously it's good copy! I'd prefer to be Emperor anyway!"

Working On Ph. D.

Robert is extremely well-read and well-informed and his views on the educational system are equally well-developed. He is now involved in obtaining his Ph.D. in the Philosophy of Communications at the University of Southern California, and already holds a Master's degree and a B.A. from Los Angeles State College.

Commenting on the present educational system, Robert says, "There should be some compromise between no grades and the present system of grading which causes so many drop-outs. I think that there should be some system that they have started in some of the UCLA branches — at Santa Barbara for one — they have an entire system there of no grading and it's working out very well. I think that it creates unnecessary early neuroses — and there are plenty to come! I don't think a fifteen-year-old should have to feel that his life is going to be a reflection of his grades."

Award Winner

Robert has appeared regularly in the TV series "The Lieutenant," and currently in the smash spy-series "Man From U.N.C.L.E.," as well as several plays while in college. He won the acting award for "Hamlet" and the directing award for

"A View From The Bridge" while completing his Master's degree.

He names such favorites as Dick Van Dyke and Johnny Carson in the field of comedy; Anne Bancroft, Kim Stanley, and Geraldine Page on the stage; and Katherine Hepburn, Ingrid Bergman, and Greta Garbo in motion pictures.

As for his own future in the field of entertainment, Robert tells *BEAT* readers: "I'd like to moderate a show — like the Joe Pyle show! (Ed. note: Robert was very dissatisfied with his own appearance on the show.

"I'd like to play Las Vegas as a stand-up comedian as Johnny Carson does and I'd like to do musicals. I'd like to direct.

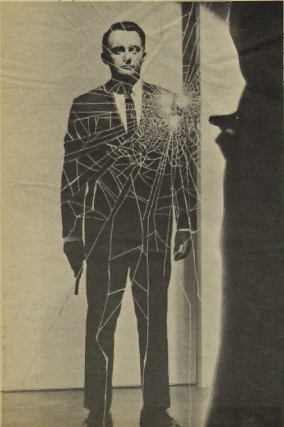
Likes A Challenge

"I like to challenge myself in every way. I fail a lot! — but I challenge myself!"

Robert Vaughn appeared to be a man of considered taste and opinion. But he was very adamant in demanding that his favorite performer be made quite clear to the public. In his emphatic manner he passionately declared: "Of all the people in all of the areas of show business, my favorite entertainer of all is Ming Toy Ginsberg."

Thanks to Robert Vaughn . . . and to Ming Toy Ginsberg —

Good-night Ming baby, whatever you are!!



... SHATTERING EXPERIENCE

Hoops Are Happening!

As always, there are countless fads entered in the race for popularity. Some will lose out along the way, but you can bet the good hoop erring care is destined for the winner's circle.

Some say Bob Dylan started the whole thing by presenting gold hoops to two of his good friends. Like, when Phil Spector and Donovan started sporting Bob's rewards, ears started ringing all over the world.

Style Returns

The style is anything but new, except to us. It's come and gone several times, but it's come back again and how! And this time there's more to it than just a new look in lobes. The fad has turned into a game everybody can play (at their own risk).

There are two separate sets of rules which apply to the game. On one hand (er . . . ear), hoops help the girls get the message across to the boys.

If a girl's wearing just one hoop, on her left ear, that means to keep your distance. If she's wearing just one, on her right ear, give her a ring! When she's wearing two hoops (on both ears) (where else, pray tell?) a bit of mystery enters the picture. She either is going steady or isn't, and it's up to the interested party to tell or not.

Other Rules

The other set of rules gives the hoop craze a different meaning. A hoop on the left ear means the wearer is in a good mood. A hoop on the right means she's mad as a hornet. Two hoops signify a special occasion, but it's up to the rest of the world to determine whether it's a good one or a bad one.

Both sets of rules make the game portion of the fad fun but confusing. Put your imagination to work for a moment and you'll see why.

Say you're a boy and you see a cute girl wearing a hoop on her right ear. According to one school of thought, this means she's available, but on the other hand (sorry—ear) it could mean she's seething with rage.

Man's He To Tell

How is a poor boy to tell which rules she's going by? And even worse, what if she isn't going by either and just happened to feel like wearing hoop earrings that day?

Running neck and neck with the hoop fad is a recent rash of black eyes adorning the countenances of boys who made the wrong guess.

How well there's always one sure-fit life-saver if you happen to run into a member of the hoop-group who'd rather fight than switch.

Just offer to let her put one of those rings through your nose.

PITNEY GETS AWARD

Gene Pitney has received a "Shooting Star" award from the London Press Exchange, Ltd. The award was presented to Gene for his chart-topping English single, "A Ring Through The Eyes Of Love".

THE BEAT'S RESTLESS REPORTER ASKS . . .

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

What Is Your Honest Opinion of the Beatles?

Answers:

"Who?"

—Cher Yuld (Computer Programmer)

☆☆☆

"Why should I think about it? Whenever I find one crawling in my kitchen, I spray it with insecticide."

—Farel Smith (Housewife & Nuclear Physicist)

☆☆☆

"Beatles. Schmearles. Why all the fuss about them when the world is just waiting for Pierre Solinger?"

—Jayne Klutz (Part-time Hollywood Sex Symbol)

☆☆☆

"Definitely not our type."

—The Roe Ling Stones (Las Vegas Sharecroppers)

☆☆☆

Readers of THE BEAT are invited to send in answers to the Restless Reporter's next QUESTION OF THE WEEK, which is:

What would you do if your boyfriend showed up for a date dressed in animal skins like Sonny Bono?

Please keep your answers short. (All entries become the property of THE BEAT. If your answer is printed in THE BEAT, you will receive free in the mail one current LP record album. Mail your entry right now to THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK, THE BEAT.

OK, KIDS, TAKE IT AWAY!



John And Paul To Be Hosts Of TV Special

Big things are happening in London Town these days for two of our favorite Mob Tops.

John Lennon and Paul McCartney will do their own hosting honors for a fifty-minute spectacular which will be produced by Granada television this fall.

To Pay Tribute

The special program will pay tribute to the talented team of composers and to their instrumental success in the field of song-writing.

It is doubtful at this time that the two remaining Beatles will appear with messrs. Lennon and McCartney unless they have a new record released at that time.

The program will feature musical selections composed by John and Paul and the performing artists may include Peter and Gordon, Cilla Black, Billy J. Kramer and the Dakotas, the Fourmost, and the Silkie.

Clips Of Yanks

There is hope at the moment that the show will also include film clips of some American artists, possibly including Ella Fitzgerald.

It is not known at this writing whether or not the program will be aired in America, although several other Beatle specials probably will be seen here throughout the next few months.

TOUCH OF TRAGEDY

Accidental Meeting Kicked Off Career

He came into the BEAT office the other day. He had a story to tell and a record to push. We listened to his story, but only you can make the record a hit.

His name is Frankie Albano and he would rather not say where he's from. Guess it doesn't matter — it's kind of anti-climatic anyway.

Far-Out Story

The story itself sounds rather far-out, but it IS true. His father is a shoemaker and ever since Frankie could remember he always wanted a pair of Roman sandals. But his father, being extremely busy making customers' shoes, never had the time to make a pair for his son.

Frankie, like all of the other members of his family, had a great love of music. He picked up his basic sound by attending the Negro church as a little boy. There he would sit on somebody's lap banging his small hands against a tambourine.

He had the same kind of childhood as everyone else. Nothing unusual or different. When he grew older he found himself a girlfriend. Nothing strange about that, is there?

Then one day he and his girl had a big fight and Frankie decided that they should call it quits. He wanted to be a singer — wanted to be big-time.

Frankie Cuts Out

The day Frankie left, the girl handed him a box with a card which read, "For no other reason but love." Inside the box Frankie found a pair of Roman sandals, just like the ones he had wanted so badly. With the sandals in his suitcase, he hitch-hiked to the tin-city of Hollywood with his eyes full of stars and his pockets devoid of money.

He missed his girl, in fact he was downright miserable, but his pride wouldn't allow him to call her. He drifted into a Hollywood cafe and there found himself telling his story to a perfect stranger.

Meets Writer

Here Frankie himself takes up the story: "As fate would have it the stranger I was talking to was a songwriter and before I knew it he had written a song about my hurt and lost love."

"He called the song 'Forgotten One', and though I had never sung professionally before I soon found myself recording for the writer, Mike Carb.



... FRANKIE ALBANO

Calls Too Late

"The night after the session I couldn't stand it any more so I phoned her. She didn't answer — she couldn't, for I learned that the night before she had been killed in an automobile accident.

"Little did I know that the song which I had recorded for her that night would take on a completely different meaning.

"The only things I have left of her now are the Roman sandals, which I will always wear. And my song for her, 'She'll Never Know'.

LIVERPOOL FIVE ON THEIR WAY

Watch out and listen for the newest release of one of the most exciting and interesting groups to come our way in a long time. The name of the group: The Liverpool Five. The title of their new RCA Victor release, "You Got To Stay All Night," written by the one and only Bob Dylan. It was released the 16th of August, and within the first week of its release it scaled the charts in Washington at number 39.



BEAT photo: Robert W. Young

... RIGHTEOUS & RIGHT NOW!

BROTHERS IN SPIRIT

'Whole Lotta Spirit' Heard In Righteous 'Soul Sound'

By Edyn

Although talent is not necessarily hereditary, it is often said to "run in the family." In the family of the Righteous Brothers, talent runs rampant and it is evenly distributed between the two of them.

No, Bill and Bobby are not really blood-relations, but they are brothers in spirit. Their spirit? Well, it's the "soul sound" brother, and that's a whole lotta spirit!

Brotherhood Formed

Bill Medley and Bobby Hatfield discovered one another in 1962 when each was playing with his own group in the Orange County area of California, and the brotherhood was formed.

Their first job as a team was at the Charter House in Anaheim playing at a big prom. Describing that evening, the Brothers Righteous say: "We had 10 fake songs and we were a group of strangers and we did some strange things, like singing the same songs several times around,

dragging each one out for at least five minutes, and taking lots of breaks. When the kids asked for a cha-cha only one guy in the group knew one and we all came in on it. Then they asked for a march when the Queen of the Prom made her entrance. The only one we knew was 'When The Saints Go Marching In.' It was a gas" gas!

"Big" Take

Did you ever think that entertainers make a mint overnight? Well, for the group of five, the total take that evening was forty dollars!

Bill Medley was the first brother to branch out into songwriting, his first composition being "Little Latin Lupe Lu." This was the first single record for the boys, and at first

it made very few ripples in the great pond of pop music.

But the Righteous Brothers were booked into the Rendezvous Ballroom in Balboa — this was the beginning of the big time.

"There were 300 kids the first night", they recall. "We kept coming back every weekend and after awhile, there were 2,000 kids. We did nothing but rhythm and blues and we pushed 'Little Latin Lupe Lu.' The kids began ordering it at the record shops and pretty soon we had a little Latin hit!

Found Their Name

About the name, boys. How did two "brothers" become so Righteous? It began at a six-month engagement which they played at the Black Derby in Santa Ana. Approximately twenty-five per cent of the crowd was Negro. "They were more soulful and their purpose in coming to hear us was to listen and to enjoy the music.

When we did something they particularly liked they'd say 'It's righteous, lotta' and there was our name."

This has been just the beginning of the tooting saga of the Righteous Brothers. Now, we will move ahead in time and space to the present day. Bill and Bobby are not just two rock 'n' roll singers; they are talented artists whose forte lies in a skillfully blended combination of jazz, gospel, rhythm and blues, and spiritual. Well, they do throw a little rock 'n' roll in here and there!

"We don't have any gimmicks. Our approach is with one specific quality in mind: the heart of the song. We stick to our bag — one type of song. We don't do surf or hot rod or skate board. People who hear us may like us or they may hate us and that's all right as long as they don't ignore us, as long as they remember us."

Their Sound

On the subject of their "sound" and their particular kind of music, the Righteous guys are far from silent. Bobby explains, "Yes, we have the soul sound. It's when you feel the music you sing. But we're singing more and more unau-

ful songs now. You know, like 'hum along with the Righteous Brothers!' We're being produced like two good-looking guys who can't sing!"

Bobby was referring to their last three or four records, all of which were produced by the youthful rock 'n' roll magnate Phil Spector, on which the lyrics of the songs are nearly incomprehensible. The boys prefer to do good music with good lyrics which can be understood on the finished product. Bobby explains, "We don't record songs we don't understand." Then he laughs and continues, "My Mother has finally become one of my fans. She heard 'Unchained Melody' and discovered for the first time that I could sing!"

The humor of the Righteous Brothers falls on the weird side, and both claim such favorites as Phyllis Diller, Peter Sellers, Jonathan Winters, and Bill Cosby.

A Hip Baby

Mr. Medley, a recent entrant into the ranks of parenthood, says of his two-and-a-half month old son: "He's all hung up on Baby Ruth's right now. But he plays the bass guitar and he's forming a group with the kids

TURN TO PAGE 13

SINCERITY PAYS

Brenda Holloway Tells Inside Story of Career

She's really a nice person—one of the nicest in the business. She probably doesn't have any enemies — and that's rare.

Guess by now you've figured out that the girl we're talking about is Brenda Holloway. She's an extremely talented and a very lucky young lady of 19.

We recently caught Brenda at a recording session for the Supremes. As usual, Brenda was bubbling over with enthusiasm. Enthusiasm for the Beatles, for the tour, for her new record, for life.

Wanted To Sing

Brenda always wanted to be a singer, she says. In fact, she elaborates: "I used to watch all the shows on television and start crying because I wanted to be an entertainer. My mother used to get so mad at me!

"I used to get whippin' because I'd start crying and I wouldn't go to bed."

Brenda went to Jordan High School in Los Angeles and every time the school held a talent show, Brenda was the first to sign up.

Heard By Gordy

Then she happened to attend a disc jockey convention and Berry Gordy (head of Tamla-

Motown) was also there. Gordy heard her sing. "He said I had a pretty good voice and so he signed me up," Brenda explained.

Her first record was "Every Little Bit Hurts" and her first professional appearance was at the Latin Quarter in New York where she joined the rest of the Tamla-Motown family on-stage for the very first time.

A huge break came drifting Brenda's way when she went to Detroit and was told that the Beatles wanted her on their tour!

Brenda just couldn't believe that they really wanted her — but apparently they did, for plans were finalized and Brenda joined the boys in New York.

Beatles 'Real Nice'

Brenda thinks the Beatles are "real nice. They're down to earth. They're just people — that's why I like them. They're very friendly and I like them a whole lot!"

All the time the Beatles were staying in Los Angeles, Brenda did not go near their house. "I stayed away because of all their fans. I saw them every day for about 10 days, so why go back? I don't like to bother them."

Brenda was really thrilled with the tour. "I loved it because we got to fly every place

and eat on the plane. It's been a dream tour."

Criticism was voiced by some of the performers on last year's Beatle tour claiming that the fans didn't want to see anyone except the Beatles.

Tense Audiences

Brenda says: "Audiences were tense, but if you just did your best, but they're not so excited as last year."

Recalling more tour memories, Brenda chuckled: "Ringo borrowed my hairdryer to do his hair."

"We had pillow fights. George usually started them and then everyone joined in. And Ringo would walk down the aisle of the plane saying: 'Fasten your seat belts. Only doing my job!'"

Prettiest Hair

"Ringo's hair is the prettiest. He doesn't have too much to say to anyone. Except one night he and the drummer from the Klon Curtis Band got into a long discussion on God and religion."

Brenda admits that the tour is "one of the most exciting things that has ever happened to me."

"I enjoy the Beatles. If they'd been crabs or mean I wouldn't have enjoyed it. I miss them now that the tour is over."

Brenda really won't have too much time to lament the end of the Beatle tour. She'll be much too busy.

She has a new record, "You Can Cry On My Shoulder," written by Barry Gordy.

Not "Done Right"

Of the record Brenda says: "I like it very much. It was on the market and then they took it off I'm going to do it over again because it wasn't done right the first time."

"I sang it on the tour and I got pretty good response. The kids seemed to be listening to it."

And for the distant future? "I want to go into A&R work. Probably in the next year. I have a whole lot of ideas."

Brenda entered show business in the first place to try and make people happy — and she's done just that.

As I said — Brenda is a genuinely nice person. And those kind are hard to come by!

On The BEAT



By Louise Criscione

Herman is back Stateside to make a movie. "Naturally I've snatched the biggest part, but I used to be an actor so I'm not too nervous," Herman declares confidently.

Mike Jagger reveals that the Stones were not too jazzed over the idea of releasing "Satisfaction" as a single, "but now, of course, we are happy." They oughta be!

Ian Whitcomb, recently returned to England after a long and successful tour of the States, had quite a lot to say about Americans in general, but I thought you'd be more interested in what he had to say about us.

"But on the West Coast they're very hip. The kids are terribly pro-English; the Stones are bigger than the Beatles," Observant boy, that Ian! Watch out for him — he'll be coming back in October.

Stones Re-Sign

The Stones have re-signed with London Records for a five year, three million dollar deal.

London handles the Stones' record distribution for the U.S. and Canada.

In England and the rest of the world, the Stone records are released through Decca and this is where the good stuff comes in, for Decca has agreed to give the Stones five million dollars for independently produced films!

The first movie is scheduled to begin shooting in January and they are hoping for a mid-Spring release date.

The Stones were originally set for a movie to be filmed in August, but because of their tight schedule and also due to this better deal they dropped out of it.

Also tentatively set, but not yet confirmed, is a movie for Mick. Fashion photographer, David Bailey, is setting the film up and the working title for the movie is "The Assassination of Mick Jagger!"

Quick Ones

Donovan's book of poems may be delayed a bit. Seems he wrote the poems in manuscript and then promptly lost the manuscript "in London somewhere". . . When the Animals are in Hollywood they will discuss plans for a possible MGM movie. Chas. Chandler says the boys have definite ideas on the kind of movie they want to make . . . When the Beatles' plane was forced to make an emergency landing in Portland, John quipped: "Beatles, women and children off first!" and George deadpanned: "This should stop their asking how much longer we're going to last!"

Never Still

They just keep moving, don't they? Those two Beatles, Paul and John, are never still. They write songs, appear in movies, sing, play instruments, produce records and now they are set to host a television spectacular!

The 50-minute show will be a tribute to John's and Paul's fantastic song-writing successes. However, unless the Beatles have a new English single out during the filming of the show (in late October or early November) the Beatles will not perform.

Definitely appearing on the show will be practically all of Brian Epstein's proteges — Cilla Black, Billy J. Kramer and the Dakotas, the Fourmost and the Silks.

Film clips of American artists will also be shown, but the only name released so far is Ella Fitzgerald. However, other top names are being sought.

The show will be produced for Granada TV, but it is quite possible that an American network will pick up the show for broadcast in the U.S. Sure hope so!

Sonny & Cher, just back from their triumph in England, had a lot of say about message songs — that is, Sonny had a lot to say:

"With us, I think, the universal message is really just love. I build everything around that. I don't think anybody really believes in war so I can understand why some of the war protest songs come about. But I don't really know whether it does any good to sing about it, you know."

... GUESS WHO?



BEAT Photo by C. Boyd

... BRENDA: GENUINE PERSON

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A BEATLE'S PRESS CONFERENCE WHAT'S IT LIKE?



BEAT photo: Robert W. Young

LET'S GO SEE . . . with Louise Criscione

Hollywood — Well, gang, we are off again and this time it's to a Beatles' press conference! Wanna come?

It's about 6:30 p.m. — a half hour before the press conference is due to get underway.

The location of this press conference is a well-guarded secret, but as always happens with anything concerning the Beatles the secret has somehow managed to get out, and throngs of teenage girls are lined up outside the door.

Not a Prayer

They really don't have a prayer of gaining admittance but they wait anyway — hoping that they will get at least a glimpse of the four Beatles as they make their mad dash from the armored truck to the door of the building.

Policemen group around the parking lot and solidly line the entrance to the building. At the door a girl stands with a list of invited guests and only those people whose name is on the list are allowed past the guards.

Each guest is provided with a gold press pass, and without this pass and your name at the

door — you are completely out of luck. This year *no one* sneaks in. Even the Beatles themselves are on the list!

As the guests are checked in they are handed a press kit which contains the Beatles' well-known biography and also a copy of their latest album, "Help."

Room a Beehive

The conference room is a beehive of activity. Television cameramen are setting up their equipment, tape recorders are being readied, reporters are chatting and officials are checking and rechecking the microphones and amplifiers.

Nothing, absolutely nothing, must go wrong tonight. It's been planned too long to have anything go wrong now at the last minute.

More people are admitted, seats are rapidly filled, the clock is moving closer and closer to the time when the Beatles are due to arrive.

It's ten minutes to seven and Tony Barrow, publicist for the Beatles, steps up to the microphone and gives the press their last minute instructions.

A Roar Outside

Then suddenly a roar is

heard from the crowd gathered outside and you know that the Beatles have finally arrived!

Two policemen run up the aisle clearing the way for the Beatles who are following close behind.

And then you see them! John, the undeclared leader, arrives first followed in short order by Ringo, Paul, and bringing up the rear is George.

Immediately the flash bulbs start flashing. The four make their way to the platform on which four microphones, four stools and four small desks have been placed.

Each Beatle waves hello, chooses a seat, and the photographers move up in front of the platform to take their allotted 10 minutes of shots.

The Beatles allow themselves to be photographed individually and in a group. And then it's our turn to ask questions.

Questioning Begins

Two microphones have been set up on the floor, and as Tony points to you the microphone is brought over and you ask your question. In this way every question as well as every answer is heard by everyone in the room.

It's going very well. The veteran newsmen comment on the smoothness and organization of the conference.

The questioning lasts for a little over an hour. Some of the questions have been asked a million times before, some are brand new. The Beatles answer all of them — some times with a laugh, sometimes very seriously.

They field all of the questions expertly. Some reporters attempt to put them down, but they are always on-guard. And they are never without an answer. John and Paul do most of the talking, with George coming in third and Ringo remaining the quietest.

Thank the Press

After a series of short television interviews, the Beatles thank the press for coming — the press thank the Beatles for inviting them — the conference room is cleared and the Beatles jump aboard their armored truck for a quick drive to the show.

We were sorry to see the conference end so soon. But they will be back again next year (they told us so!). And we can hardly wait, can you?

For Girls Only

By Shirley Poston

Special Message To All Boys Who Think I Don't Know They're Reading This Column Whether I Like It Or Not: After you finish this installment of "For Girls Only," I'd be only too happy to lend you my copy of "Little Women."

There, I guess that took care of that for another week.

Speaking of them, have you ever gone through a big trauma about buying a gift for a boy? Series of traumas, I should say, because that's usually the case.

Birthday Looms

It all starts when either Christmas or a Birthday is looming on the horizon. About two months before the date, the girl stops wondering should she or shouldn't she and starts getting panic-stricken. It's all of a sudden so important that minor problems, like earthquakes and tidal waves don't even fase her.

Then, one morning she wakes up, takes a steady-eyed glance in the mirror, notices that a tic has developed under her left eye, and comes to a decision.

"I will," she shouts. While the rest of the family wonders what she will, she proceeds to that next trauma. What to get him.

After about a month of this, during which large dark circles appear under both eyes, she decides what. It is then time to start worrying about when. Ultimately, she faces the final problem. How. Just hand it over or make a speech or what. Or put it on his doorstep like a May basket and hide in the ivy.

I don't know about you, but I've had several of these experiences, and so help me, I'm not having another one. Ever! It takes all the fun out of giving the present.

Solemn Vow

It is now several thousand shopping days until Christmas and I am making a solemn vow, on paper so I won't dare break it. If I am going to march with someone come St. Nick time, I am going to march to the department store and buy him a present. None of this lying awake nights wondering what, what, what to get him.

Then, just before Christmas, I am going to march up to him and present the gift. None of this lying a thousand deaths, wondering if he's bought something for me, and if he'll feel obligated if he hasn't.



using up all my space. Between now and the end of this column, I am going to discuss five separate subjects.

One, do you know where you can buy the world's cheapest hell bottoms? At any Army-Navy surplus store, where else? Can be dyed any color and really look sharp. P.S. I have a feeling that several sailors are never going to speak to me again.

Two, I heard of another great thing you can do with old records you don't have the heart to throw away. Make one of those hanging mobiles or whatever you call them. You know those bunches of stuff that sort of hang from the ceiling and waft in the breeze?

Non-Sensible Manner

Three, why is it completely impossible for me to explain anything in a sensible manner? I'll bet you don't know many people who would refer to a mobile as those bunches of stuff that sort of hang from the ceiling and waft in the breeze. If this is the case, you don't know how very fortunate you are.

Four, see number five. I can't think of a number four.

Five, they are coming for me soon, I fear. Seriously (I was kidding?) I do want to tell you one sensible thing if I can manage it. I got a letter from a girl who was having this big problem redecorating her room about a seventy-eight cent budget. There was a huge window in her room, with Venetian blinds that she just despised, but she didn't have enough money to buy drapes. I was about to write and suggest something ridiculous when I got another letter. She'd solved the problem by going on a paint job in the garage. She found leftover drips and drops of about seven colors and proceeded to paint the blinds, alternating the colors. She says it looks fantastic. Just thought I'd pass the thought on to you in case you're in a Venetian painting mood. If so, start by finding a Venetian who wouldn't mind helping . . . Oh, good grief. End it all so someone else can get a word in edgewise. **THE BEAT!**

Life is just one big mystery after another . . .
A Beautiful Farewell
Oh, just remembered another beautiful "farewell." A girl I knew had an after-school job in a drug store and she never told her boyfriend about it. A few days after he'd asked her to go steady, and she'd accepted, he came into the drug store with another girl. They sat down at the soda fountain and when his steady came over to take their order, he about collapsed.

He managed to keep control enough to order two malts, but when they arrived he really got shook up. When he got to the bottom of his, there was his ring in the bottom of the glass!

I'm talking about too few things for too long again and

In Love With A Star

DEAR BEAT:

Please print this letter. Something wonderful happened to me and I want all the other girls who read the BEAT to hear about it. About two years ago, I fell in love with a star. I'm not going to say who, because that really doesn't have much to do with what happened.

I don't mean the crush kind of love. I mean the kind that lasts and lasts, and the longer it lasted, the more I cared.

Pain Of Loving

This was a lot of fun in a lot of ways, but it made me unhappy sometimes, to be honest about it. I'd about die every time I heard a rumor about him maybe getting married or going steady with someone, and I used to get a terrible feeling when I'd stop and realize that my chance of ever meeting him was about one in a billion.

Things finally got to a point where I was unhappy more than I was happy. I didn't know what to do about this, but I knew I had to do something besides sharing my problem with my friends (most of them had the same problem with other stars, so they were not much consolation).

I've never been the type to write fan letters. I know stars must receive more mail than they could ever possibly read, and I didn't see any sense in adding my letters to the pile.

But, finally I just couldn't stand the feeling of panic any longer. So I sat down and wrote a letter to my idol and told him just exactly how I felt about him. Not in a mushy way. Just that I loved him and would probably get over it someday and hoped to live through the time between now and then.

That Creepy Feeling

Right after I mailed it, I started feeling better, and whenever I'd come down with that creepy feeling again, I'd write him another letter.

I didn't even expect to get an answer (I didn't), but being pen pals with him, even if it was one-sided, really changed things. I didn't feel so far away from him, or so helpless.

Now it's come to the point where I write him about other things. Not just problems or my caring about him. About myself and what I think, and about my friends and the way I feel. I just tell him anything and everything that's on my mind.

I discovered that this helps more than just my feeling toward him. By putting things down on paper, I've been able to understand situations that were always sort of foggy to me. And I've learned not to take myself quite so seriously.

I don't know if he reads my letters (sometimes I write every day), or if anyone reads them, but even if they don't, this has given me a chance to get a lot of things off my chest.

My favorite was in town this summer, and I was dreading his visit here. I started "corresponding" with him. I knew I'd get hysterical because he was so near and still so far away. But that didn't happen. I went to see one of his concerts and instead of getting all crazy and rushing up on the stage like I might have done a year ago, I just sat there and listened with this strange smile on my face. My friends stopped complaining every few minutes to ask what was wrong with me, but I just went on smiling.

Really Close

I don't know if I can explain how I felt, but I guess I just felt really close to him for the first time. I knew almost everything there was to know about him, and because of all my letters, there was a slim chance that he knew almost everything about me. And even if he didn't, something very nice took the place of panic and now I like loving him because it no longer makes me miserable.

Maybe I've just grown up a little, I don't know. If so, then he's partly responsible for that, just by being there for me to confide in. And that makes me feel even closer to him.

If anyone is having this same problem, I wish you'd try and solve it with a pen and paper instead of tears. No one has to know your secret, and you'll be amazed at how much better you'll feel. I'd rather my name wouldn't be printed if you publish this in the BEAT (hope, hope). I'd like to keep my secret, too.

Name Withheld By Request, Anaheim, California.

RECORD QUIZ

Do some of today's hit discs sound slightly familiar? Well, no wonder! Several of them are brand new versions of great old favorites.

Below you'll find a list of five favorite "re-makes", and the jumbled names of the artists who made them successful originally.

See if you can match them up! Answers appear below, too, but they're upside down because we know your type.

- "Theme From A Summer Place" (Lettermen) A. Dobbie Gray B. Al Hibbler
- "To Know You Is To Love You" (Peter & Gordon) C. Percy Faith D. Chris Kenner
- "The In Crowd" (Ramsey Lewis Trio) E. The Teddy Bears
- "Unchained Melody" (Righteous Brothers)
- "I Like It Like That" (Dave Clark Five)

ANSWERS: 1-C, 2-E, 3-A, 4-B, 5-D. Don't feel too bad if you didn't know more than a few answers! We're dumber than you think. It's hard to find it hard. We know, because we couldn't find it. (We're dumber than you think.)

EMPEROR HUDSON

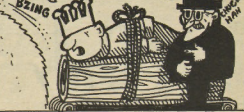


AS WE OPEN THIS EPISODE WE FIND OUR EMPEROR IN A SITUATION OF DIRE EMERGENCY!!!!

HIS LIFE IS BEING THREATENED BY THE NOTORIOUS AGENT EVIL! (MEMBER OF THE FEARED UNDERGROUND ORGANIZATION... FLUSH)



AS EMPEROR OF THIS KINGDOM I ORDER YOU TO STOP... YOU... YOU DIRTY SAW



CAN NO ONE SAVE HIM?? ... WILL OUR HERO PERISH UNDER THE WICKED HAND OF... AGENT EVIL? BUT THERE IS STILL ONE HOPE...

HIGH UP A NEARBY MOUNTAIN IS THE ONE MAN WHO CAN SAVE HIM... NONE OTHER THAN... CAPTAIN SNOWBIZ !!!



HARK! DO MY KEEN EARS DETECT A CRN OF DISTRESS?!



AND BEFORE YOU COULD SAY LEAPIN' LIZARDS...



OH WELL... THAT'S SNOWBIZ!



I HAVE THE FEELING WE'LL SEE MORE OF AGENT EVIL!



FRUITS OF TALENT are enjoyed by artist Tommy Yamashita (center, holding LP's), winner of The Beatle Art Festival. Tommy was presented with a Vox guitar and amplifier, a box at the Hollywood Bowl Beatle concert and a complete collection of albums by his favorite foursome by KRLA's Dave Hull (l.) on the set of Casey Kasem's SHEBANG TV show. While Casey (r.) points to part of the loot, Dave puts some kind of good luck sign over Tommy whose winning pointing is seen in all its gorgeous glory at right.

MAIL BOX

Dear BEAT,

I had to write this to someone because I'm too angry to keep it to myself. The other night, as I was watching the news on television, there were some girls who claimed to be Beatle fans.

In order to just catch a glimpse of the Beatles they had rented a helicopter and hovered over the Beatles' "hide-away." When a servant told them to leave because the Beatles were trying to sleep, these girls were offended because they had spent too much money to fly away without seeing the Beatles.

I know how much any Beatle fan wants to see the Beatles because I'm a Beatle fan and I'd do almost anything to see them.

But I certainly wouldn't consider a person a Beatle fan if she puts her own happiness so far above that of the Beatles'

as to ignore their wishes completely.

With the Beatles here in L.A. as our guests, we should try to make them feel at home and at ease. How in heaven's name can anyone be at ease with a helicopter hovering about observing every little thing they do?

One of these girls also mentioned following the Beatles on the freeway last year at a ridiculously high speed. And I bet she wouldn't have cared in the least had she caused John, Paul, Ringo and George to land in a hospital — or a morgue.

She wouldn't care, that is, as long as she got to see them. I only hope that the Beatles had a wonderful vacation here in spite of these girls and people like them and that they'll come back again soon.

Thank you for letting me vent my anger in this way.

Sue Bingham

Back issues of the KRLA BEAT are still available, for a limited time. If you've missed an issue of particular interest to you, send 15 cents for each copy wanted, along with a self-addressed stamped envelope to:

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- 5/12 - HERE COME THE BEATLES
- 5/19 - VISIT WITH BEATLES
- 5/26 - FAB NEW BEATLE QUIZ
- 6/9 - BEATLES
- 6/16 - BATTLE OF THE BEAT
- 6/30 - PROBY FIRED
- 7/24 - BEATLES TOP STONES
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- 8/7 - DYLAN
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- 8/21 - STONES TESTIFY
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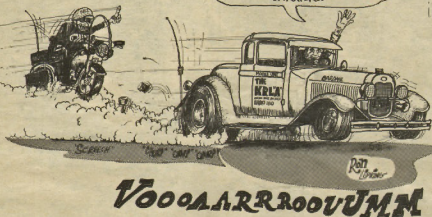
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DAVE HULL and the KRL "A"

HULLABALLOOERS! WATCH ME PUNCH A HOLE IN THE SOUND BARRIER!



TALENTED RON LIPKINS OF LOS ANGELES IS THIS WEEK'S ALBUM-WINNER FOR THE BEST BEAT CARTOON.

HELP!

I am starting to put together all my Beate pics and articles in a giant scrapbook. If anyone has any Beate pictures or articles pertaining to the fab four, please send them to me: Jori Page, 717 Carhart, Apt. E-4, Fullerton, Calif.

HELP!

I'm trying to find out who is more popular, the Rolling Stones or the Beatles. Cast your vote for either one. Write to: Lisa Smith, 11841 Runnymede Street, North Hollywood, California.

HELP!

I've just started putting together my scrapbook of Herman's Hermits and wondered if anybody would help me. I'm afraid that I couldn't possibly have all the articles or pictures of them and I'd really appreciate it if you could send anything you might have on them to me. I'll return anything which I already have. Jill Houghton, 3900 Lenawee Avenue, Culver City, California.

KRL "A" Contest A Challenge To All Model Car Builders

How often has Dad or Mom grumped, "Don't see for the life of me why you spend so much time fooling around with that old model. What that kind of time-wasting is ever going to get you, I swear I don't know"?

Sounds familiar, doesn't it? But if you're one of those guys always "fooling around" with customized models trying — and very often succeeding — to turn components into a replica of a top-dog of autodom, you've now got an answer for Mom and Dad.

Big Contest

Valuable cash and merchandise prizes may be waiting for you through station KRLA's new KRL "A" Contest, open to everyone who builds model cars in Southern California. For best entries there are five first prizes, five second prizes, five third prizes, and 75 honorable mentions.

The KRL "A" Contest is, of course, designed around the station's custom-built mobile unit, a street rod known around Los Angeles as the KRL "A". This is a stock Model "A" with a Chevy 283 engine, five-spoke mag wheels with cheater sticks on the rear. The drive train is Chevy automatic matched to a limited slip rear end.

Three Divisions

There are three separate divisions in the contest:

OOPS!

Getrude, our devilish Grem-lin who goes type with wild delight, last issue dipped impish hands into the type box and scrambled the correct address of It's Boss — which should have read, of course, 8443 Sunset Strip. 'Cause that's where it's at, babe.

Replica — to be judged in comparison with the actual KRL "A".

Open — builders are permitted to design their own versions of the KRL "A", the only requirement being that all models must be built around a Model "A" radiator shell.

Operating — this division is for advanced builders who wish to include operating lights, doors, steering linkage and the rest of the jazz. This division is also known as Master Modelers Division Three.

General Rules

The general rules are simple. All models entered must have the letters KRLA or KRL "A" clearly visible on the car's exterior. No models will be accepted after the advertised

closing date for entering the contest. Don't forget to put an L.D. tag on either the model or its display case. KRLA will not set up or decorate any special displays. Also, while you may use plastic display cases, these cases must be in tact on delivery.

That's about it on the actual contest. Now . . . glance to the right. See the handsome Maltese Cross decal? It's yours for the asking — a sharp black-and-yellow on white decal designed to highlight any rod on the road — when you spot the KRL "A" in your neighborhood. Just tell Carson Schreiber at the KRL "A" wheel the *BEAT* sent you!

SEE YOUR OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK BELOW.



YOUR MALTESE CROSS . . . Watch For It!

Official Entry Blank KRL "A" Contest

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____ PHONE _____

CHECK APPROPRIATE SQUARE: DIVISION 1 JUNIOR SENIOR

DIVISION 2 JUNIOR SENIOR

DIVISION 3 JUNIOR SENIOR

HERE IS A BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF DETAILS JUDGES SHOULD LOOK FOR IN MY KRL "A":

THIS IS YOUR OFFICIAL KRLA BEAT ENTRY BLANK

NEW NUMBER

KRLA has a new number for its contest telephones: 681-3601. And with the new number the telephone company is providing expanded service to accommodate the many thousands of callers who enter KRLA's huge array of daily contests.

This means that the KRLA switchboard will now be able to handle even more calls simultaneously, and each contestant has a better chance of getting through. A new contest will be coming up shortly, so how about giving the new number a try?

This may be your lucky day.

NO
ADMISSION
NO AGE
LIMIT

PANDORA'S BOX
8116 SUNSET STRIP

LIVERPUDDLES

by Rob McGræ

There is an exciting new group here in Liverpool called The Hideaways. Here in England, they have appeared on television more times than any other group in a commercial which was filmed at Liverpool's famous Cavern Club. There is just one little catch to that, though—through this commercial the group has come to be called The Tick-a-Ticks-Times boys. These boys really believe in the blues and their music shows this influence.

The line-up of the group consists of Judd Lander, 18, the harmonica player and also the comedian of the group; John Donaldson, 18, who acts as drum-beater for the boys; Frank O'Connor, the lead singer and rhythm guitarist; "Ostie" Yue, a Chinese boy who is 18 and is the group's lead guitarist, and John Shell, 18, who is the bass player.

Most people are amazed to see the enthusiasm and vitality the boys put into their act. This vitality of theirs is really a fantastic thing to see while they are performing and the wild reaction of their audiences is sound testimonial to this.

The boys have great ambitions and hope that their first record, which will be released in October or November, will be a large enough hit to insure them a trip to the States. Their wish will come true to some degree this September when Americans will be introduced to them for the first time on the Telly. The Hideaways will be appearing in a documentary film called "Liverpool Au GoGo," which is to be screened sometime in September. This show is certain to win them many new fans in America, and in the meantime, all of their fans here in Liverpool will be rooting for them.

Anyone wishing to contact The Hideaways may write to them at the following address: The Hideaways, Dept. H., 6/12 Matthew Street, Liverpool 2, England; or through their American fan club, which is: Miss Sue Franklin, 22859 Gault, Canoga Park, California, U.S.A.

Till next time then, this is Rob McGræ from the Cavern. Ta!



... THE HIDEAWAYS — OUT OF HIDING.

BRAD BERWICK

ANSWERS THE PROTESTORS

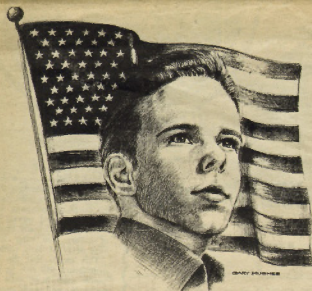
'GOD,
COUNTRY
and MY BABY'

Flip Side - "ARE YOU GLAD"

Brad's Proud of
His Country
He Sings
About It!

DEEM
RECORDS

Brad Berwick
Fan Club
For Information Write
12345 W. Ventura Blvd.
Studio City, California





Q: I am fifteen years old now and I respect my parents wishes, but they still treat me like a little kid. I want to let my hair grow to shoulder length and they won't let me. I've tried to explain to them that I am old enough to know what I want, but this doesn't seem to work. What can I do?

(Martha C.)

A: You'd better do some more explaining, and a lot of it! You are certainly old enough to choose your own hair style, among other things, and since your parents seem to think otherwise, it's up to you to convince them how wrong they are. Approach them on their own level. Don't cry or throw a snit. Talk. If that doesn't work, keep talking until it does. Also, while you're campaigning to prove you aren't a little kid any more, be sure you never act like one.

★ ★ ★

Q: In a recent BEAT, I read where this girl had trouble having a good picture taken of herself. You advised her to think of her favorite star. Now I want you to help me. I take lousy pictures myself and every time I think of the Beatles or Shirley Temple, I get ugly. How do I look on my face. Please tell me what I should do.

(Candy M.)

A: Well, this is going to sound semi-ridiculous, but have you tried saying "cheese" just as the camera clicks? It may be an old-fashioned thing to do, but it's been working for several jillion years! If that doesn't work, try thinking of the funniest joke you've ever heard. Then drop by the office and tell it to us.

★ ★ ★

Q: To come right to the point, I have a large nose. I have earned such names as "Nose", "Spout", "Snout", etc. I know there is plastic surgery, but could you recommend a less drastic method or a product I could buy to have a regular looking nose?

(Craig H.)

A: As far as we know, plastic surgery is the only method for solving the problem you speak of. If you feel this is too drastic, you can at least be comforted by the fact that the name-calling will cease. Your letter sounded as though you aren't too upset by it anyway, but in case you were just being brave, rest assured that if your nose doesn't change, other things will. The people who are still childish enough to be unkind to others, for instance.

★ ★ ★

Q: My English pen pals birthday is coming up soon and I can't think of anything I could get her that she would like. Have you any suggestions? (Donna M.)

A: We sure do, and here

are as many of them as we have room for. How about a really nice pen (expensive and very easy to mail), or personalized stationery, or a subscription to an American magazine or newspaper (plug, plug), a piggy bank so she can start saving for a trip to the "colonies", a great big card signed by all your friends, or a scrapbook of the most popular fads and stars in America (so she'll really be in the know about what's happening on our side of the Atlantic). Oh, we just thought of a really great one! How about a hand-made thank you card with several pages. I like on the front it could say America Thanks England! . . . then on the next page you could put a pic of the Beatles with a caption underneath, and you could have a pic of a girl dressed in English styles on the next, etc. It would really be a treat.

Q: I about go crazy every time I try to wear mascara. My lashes are quite long and they scrape against my glasses. I do not notice this until I get out on mascara, but then I can't stand it! I hope you'll be able to help because my eyes are very sore and hurt like mad. (Derry L.)

A: Why don't you substitute eye liner and a touch of shadow for mascara? When you wear glasses, you can get away with more eye makeup than most, because it isn't so visible. If you find you still prefer mascara, use the good old-fashioned cake and brush kind. After the mascara has dried, brush your lashes with a clean dry brush to remove the stiff nose. Mascara has a tendency to dry in lumps, so carefully run a straight pin through any clogged lashes.

Q: I have naturally curly hair which I hate. When I go to the beach it gets wavy and fizzy. What can I do? It's medium length and I don't want to cut it or wear a bandana. HELP!

(Cathy S.)

A: See this week's hint, coming up next!

HINT OF THE WEEK

I read in the BEAT where you said you didn't know of any home permanent type hair straightener. Well, I had my hair straightened with Perma-Straight or something like that and it worked! It only cost \$2.25 and a professional job costs between \$7.50 and \$10.50 at a beauty college. I can imagine how much they'd charge you at a salon. I suggest people with this problem try this product before putting out all that money. Even if it doesn't help, I don't see what it could hurt!

(Paula S.)

If you have a question you'd like answered or a hint you'd like printed, drop a line to Tips To Teens, The BEAT, 6290 Sunset, Hollywood.

PORTMAN'S PLATTERPOOP

By JULIAN PORTMAN

"It's The Beatles 4 to 1!", stated a Chicago Press Agent. He did the promotion for both the Dave Clark 5 and The Beatles during their engagements in the Windy City. "Both draw heavy attendances, but the Beatles' followers are too much, including the screaming department" . . . Joseph Levine's "Harlow", the highly publicized picture that has fared in the same manner as the star's life, still has the jinx following right along. Bobby Vinton smashed his Ferrari, a gift from "Harlow", producer Levine for making the theme song into a hit.

Lovely Melody Patterson, the young female lead of the new TV series "F Troop", pacted with Warner Bros.-Heprise Records. Her first single will be a rock 'n' roller . . . A great big hand to Frank Sinatra Jr. for heading the talent call from the "Toasmasters General of the United States", George Jessel. He jetted out to perform for the soldiers in Viet Nam.

Two records to listen to: RCA Victor's Frankie Randall, a Lenny Poncher protege, "At It Again", and Stan Kenton's "Peyton Place Theme" on Capitol . . . The Supremes have another large album sale in "More Hits by The Supremes". They're in town to record the title tune to American International's "Dr. Goldfoot and The Bikini Machine". The gals have been spending so much time in H'wood that Mary Wilson told Sie Sakowitz that she may move here permanently.

Another tiger on the loose, or Soupy Sales' son has formed his own musical group, "Tony and The Tigers" . . . The Young Americans hit the H'wood Palace on Sept. 25 . . . "The Young Man from Boston", the musical tribute to JFK, has been nabbed by 100 TV markets for October release. Musical director Al Srendry, who wrote the background music is beaming with joy. He owns a few shares of sponsoring Plymouth autos high riding stacks. *Hollywood's Love Weather* saw *Waked Paul* and *The Trip* . . . *Waked Paul* premiered on one of the October shows.

Sammy Davis' Thanksgiving Special "Sammy Davis and The Wonderful World of Children" is exclusively aimed at the youth market. Sammy will be the lone adult performing . . . Hank

Levine, who ankle Colpix records after producing their only chart hit in 3 1/2 years, is budding with fast-growing, and fast-moving Dee Gee records . . . "Honey", Dee Gee's latest release, by talented Tony Harris is quickly becoming a d.j. favorite around the country.

Nancy Wilson slipped into town to record the title tune to "Who Killed Teddy Bear", it'll be in her next Capitol album . . . The Slate Bros., a H'wood nitery that as a rule does not cater to the teen-set, did big box office business with a one week engagement for Lesley Gore . . . It's bombs away for *The Casades'* first release on Liberty, "I Bet You Won't Stay". They can do better, but this is not it . . . Two new vocal-musical groups to arrive on the scene are "The Gas Company" and "The Mothers". There'll now be clamorings for equal time . . . It's still in the rumor stage, i.e., the splitville between Chad & Jeremy. Chad recently appeared as a duo on "Shindig" with his lovely wife Jill . . . The Dave Clark Five signed for many appearances on *Hulabaloo* starting in October.

Roger Miller, who does everything right, is rumored to be the replacement for the late Nat (King) Cole as the narrator in the "Cat Ballou" follow-up, "Kid Shelton" . . . Herbie Alpert and his Tijuana Brass have all the luck. They're doing a Danny Kaye Show with beautiful Elke Sommer. Need anyone to lug the sombrero's? . . . The Spats, the ABC-Paramount recording footnote, came into town to vocalize during a segment of the new TV series "My Mother, The Car" . . . Jackie Vernon, Ed Sullivan's favorite non-singer, signed to do a comedy album with Dee Gee records.

Judy Garland, a fine performer and outstanding showman, did herself proud by asking *The Young Americans* to appear during her Greek Theatre engagement. They were a perfect blend of harmony, youth and experience to make an excellent match with her. . . . The young vocalist Buddy Charles (he has a Dartin-like quality) bought back his contract from Liberty records. They wanted him to grow Beatle-like hair before they'd release a single. His manager nixed the idea! . . . later baby!

Watch Out Baby -
It's Gonna Get
H-O-T
A Sizzling Record
"Can't We Get Along"
BY
MERRILL and the Exiles
GC # 102
Golden Crown Records
6201 SANTA MONICA BLVD.
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

MAL BOX

DEAR SUSAN:

Dear Editor:

Stars Keep Glimmer

I was a little disappointed when I read the letter from the girl, who had met one of my favorite groups and wasn't glad.

I haven't yet met my favorite group. But I have met other groups, and they were everything I expected, even when I only had the time to say "Hi" or get an autograph.

Most of them were just average nice people who were lucky enough to become big stars. I liked most of them better because of this. I sure wouldn't want to spend my time thinking about some superhuman, or perfect sort of person. Sure it would be nice if they were that way, but then, it takes average people to play the kind of music other people like.

Susanne Brunson

Herman Teething?

To The One Who Writes The
MANY TALENTS

O'Neil Career Very Colorful

By The Shindigger

"Hello everybody and welcome once again to *Shindig*." No fans, that is, the wonderful voice of yours truly, the Shindigger. That was tall, dark, handsome Jimmy O'Neill, who is the host of the swinging show on TV.

Twice a Week

This week is kind of exciting because we are seeing *Shindig* not once, but twice a week from now on, so we thought we'd ask Jimmy to join us in our joy and chat with us for a few minutes. But alas, Jimmy had to be on stage just now. So instead, we can tell you all about him. (That's just as well, 'cause we all love to gossip, anyway.)

James Franklin O'Neill (that's what it says on his birth certificate) was born in Enid, Oklahoma January 8, 1940. At the ripe old age of ten years, he began singing with the Apollo Boy's Choir in Palm Beach, Florida, and became the featured soloist and pianist. At one time, he and the other members of the choir even performed for President Harry S. Truman at the White House.

His Voice Changed

In 1953, young master O'Neill faced his first big challenge — his voice changed! And so, Jimmy returned to his native Enid, and to native schooling as well!

In 1955 while Jimmy was still in high school, he won first place in a University of Oklahoma State Radio Speaking contest, which eventually paved the road to a job with a radio station in Enid for Jimmy. By the time that he had graduated from high school, he had built his evening disc jockey show into the most popular nightly radio romp in

Articles About Herman:

What's wrong with you? Everytime I read an article about Herman I could just scream. You try to make him look like a baby — or like he is very moody and temperamental. But he isn't! You are too interested in the Beatles and the Stones to really realize what a great person Herman is.

In one issue of the *BEAT* you had a picture of him on the front with a sucker in his hand and under the picture it read: "No more 'Little Boy' image for Herman. He's matured! Oh Yeah! What's in his right hand?"

But you should know he had his tooth (fang) to you? knocked out and a new one is starting to come in. And if you have ever cut a tooth you will probably realize it helps a lot to chew on something hard. So quit cutting Herman down.

A truly devoted fan of,
 Herman's Hermits.

By Susan Frisch
Could you please tell me how old Donovan is, if he has a steady, and what kind of girls does he like?

Susan Hindson

Dear Susan:

Donovan just turned 19 last May. In answer to your question of the steady: No, he is not going steady nor does he have a steady girlfriend. I do not know exactly what you mean when you say what kind of girls does he like. But I do know he detests any kind of falshness in anybody, especially girls. He likes girls to wear whatever they want, not what the fashion trend is. In general he likes them to be themselves and individuals.

Can you tell me what Keith Richard's home address is and if he ever dates fans?

Sandra Walker

Dear Sandra:

I regret to tell you this but, I'm sorry, I can't publish his private residence. You must remember that the *BEAT* travels in England too, and if those girls over there saw his address poor Keith would never have a private minute in his life. I hope you understand! As to the other question: Good news, he does date fans.

Could you please give me some information on Donovan. Like, weight, height, hair and eye color, and most of all his love life!

Sandy Huckabee

Dear Sandy:

I am so happy that people have been writing me about "Donny," because he is just the greatest! To begin with, he is fairly tiny. He is 5'6", and if I remember correctly he

weight in at a mighty 133 pounds. He has brown, very wavy hair, and it isn't long and sloppy, and has brown eyes. As I stated before, he has no one girl!

Could you please tell me the address of the Rolling Stones' biggest fan club, and where can I send them a fan letter?

Laura Smith

Dear Laura:

The best place to send the Stones a letter would be London Records Inc., 539 West 25th Street, New York, New York. They are sure to get all their letters there. Fan clubs are great, but — face it — they are not a post office, and things could happen to your letter and that would be bad especially if it was personal. Actually there is not one big fan club as there is for the Beatles. You could try the above address for one of the larger ones, because, to be honest with you, I don't know any of the bigger ones.

Is it true that P. J. Proby was married, or was that a misprint?

Jerric Enfantino

Dear Jerric:

It is true that P.J. was married once a few years ago, but as things happened it didn't work and so now he is divorced.

Could you please tell me what Herman's address is and a little about him?

Carmen Graham

Dear Carmen:

What address do you want? What address, office address, home, what? This is the kind of question I find difficult to answer because I am limited in space. If you would be kind enough to write me again and enclose

a self-addressed stamped envelope I would be more than happy to ramble on about that cute Herman. I will be waiting for your next letter, so please write me and I will have your answer in the mail within 2 days.

What kind of make up does Marianne Faithfull use? And does Cher wear any; and if so how does she apply it?

Al Kline

Dear Al:

Cyrliner uses a brown cake eyeliner which is applied with a medium thickness across the eye lid. Sometimes she will either use a white or light beige eye shadow under the eyebrow, or she will use a brown eye shadow. Then she lightly strokes on dark brown mascara on her eye lashes. And one thing that people may not realize, but she never uses eyeliner on her bottom lid. Yes, she wears eye makeup! Cher uses a thick black line of eyeliner on her upper and lower lids. Then she uses thick black false eyelashes to highlight and make her eyes look bigger and better. Of course this is such a contrast to Marianne's, but then they are both two completely different people with different characteristics and everything else.

A Break Into The Big Time

(Continued from Page 5)

around the block right now. I'd like to teach him to sing rhythm and blues by the time he is six years old."

Well, okay Billy — whatever's right!

Both boys are excited and enthusiastic about their work in the production of records as well as their own efforts in TV and movies. "We've just started producing our first records and we've formed a music publishing company. We've already signed three artists to our label. And we're gonna do a movie something like James Bond in October. Also, we're going to write and produce our next movie ourselves."

Fans All Important

Bill Medley and Bobby Hatfield are two of the most genuine individuals in the field of entertainment today. They are respectful of the feelings and opinions of others and grateful to those loyal fans who have placed them in their present position. They both insist: "Fans are important and almost all of them are good kids. No fan should be belittled. If anybody gets belittled, it should be us — we're getting paid!"

This season they will again appear on *Shindig*, as well as giving the show with visits to such towns as Hualalalo, *The Andy Williams Show*, and *The Danny Kaye Show*.

When you try to sum up these two talented "brothers," there's only one thing to be said:

They're Righteous, Brother!!

Teen Club

It was James F. O'Neill who pioneered the idea of a "teen age nightclub" and started a whole new trend in youthful entertainment with the opening of his "Pandora's Box" in Hollywood.

Nowadays, Jimmy spends his time with the *Shindig* family — both on TV and on the nationwide tours which bring live entertainment to teens across the country.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Jimmy O'Neill, and he's a great guy, too!

Next Week

Hey Shindiggers, y'know what? I've used up all my time again so I'll tell you about next week's showery quickly. Tune your telles to *Shindig* this Thursday and Friday and you will see the Everly Brothers, The Byrds, Jerry Naylor, Chad and Jill Stuart, Kitty Lester, the Wellingtons, the McCoy's — and lots more. It'll be a smashing session, so don't miss it.

Oh yes — Bobby Sherman should be back with us by next week so we'll be expecting you. Till then —

Shindiggers everywhere —
 ROCK ON!!!



... JIMMY O'NEILL

STONES TOP CHARTS

Motown Chief Finds There's Really Magic

Well, they did it! The fantastic Rolling Stones made it to Number One this week with "Satisfaction." The song, released only about ten days, debuted last week at number three and this week had no trouble at all in moving into that number one spot and knocking Sonny & Cher down to number two.

The Walker Brothers, an American group who have

moved to England and done tremendously well, jumped into the top ten this week at number four with "Make It Easy On Yourself."

Bob Dylan and his "Like A Rolling Stone" debuted last week at number seven and it looked as though he might have his first British chart topper (his second being "Subterranean Homesick Blues"). However, this week he remained in that

same number seven spot, so it is doubtful that he will reach that magic number one spot after all, especially since the Stones are so firmly entrenched in that top spot.

Cher and "All I Really Want To Do" has been chasing the Byrds for several weeks now. This week she is really breathing down their necks at number nine while the Byrds sweat it out at number eight.

The other new addition to the top ten this week is Tom Jones and his "What's New Pussycat?" It moved up from number 14 to number ten.

Sonny is not too far behind his Cher with "Laugh At Me" which took a big jump this week from number 22 to number 13.

The Hollies, just off their number one "I'm Alive," debuted this week at number 16 with "Look Through Any Window."

Looks like Herman is going to lose with his latest release, "Just A Little Bit Better." It came aboard last week at number 29 and took a drop this week, barely hanging on at number 30.

Herman, of course, is terribly popular here in the U.S. (following the Stones and Beatles) but he has been unable to duplicate that popularity in his own England.

Do you believe in magic? Berry Gordy, president of Tamla-Motown Records does.

But the magic Berry believes in is not the necromancy of wands, newts eyes and poisons. His proven magic is an elusive quality (others apparently can't define it's secret) called the "Detroit Sound."

Star Sound

The "Detroit Sound," probably more than any other factor save the innate talent of Gordy's artists, is responsible for making stars out of such performers as The Supremes, The Four Tops and The Temptations. It has produced five Number One singles thus far and Gordy considers it the slam-bang formula for fortune.

So sold is Berry Gordy on his "Detroit Sound," in fact, he is now beginning to apply it to newly-signed singers in the Tamla-Motown stable. Convinced that it can do for other, more established stars whose record sales have not been exactly whooshing lately, he recently signed to recording contracts longtime pop favorites Billy Eckstine, Tony Martin and Connie Haines.

Reason Given

Gordy's vice president Barney Ales puts the reason for the acquisition of these artists this way:

"One of the reasons these artists haven't had big product lately is that they haven't been recorded with an appeal to the record-buying public. We want to give them our sound."

It should go without saying that the stars in question are by no means reluctant to accept.

To start off on the right foot, in fact, Berry Gordy has already written a big beat tune for Connie Haines titled "Midnight Johnny." It's due for release soon.

Dick Clark Has Another TV Success

Dick Clark and his Midas touch have struck again!

Clark's latest network venture, "Where The Action Is," was originally scheduled as a summertime replacement show geared to capture the throngs of vacationing teens.

The on-location show was to vacate the air waves in the fall. However, due to over 25,000 letters imploring the ABC network to hold-over "Where The Action Is," the television officials have given Clark the go-ahead to continue "Action" through the entire season in a later time slot.

Big Break

It's a big break for Clark and also an unusual and rare occurrence for the network.

For a long time, TV officials did not wish to be bothered with teen-oriented shows, but now times have definitely changed.



British Top 10

1. SATISFACTION Rolling Stones
2. I GOT YOU BABE Sonny & Cher
3. HELP The Beatles
4. MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF The Walker Brothers
5. A WALK IN THE BLACK FOREST Horst Jankowski
6. ZORBA'S DANCE Marcello Minniti
7. LIKE A ROLLING STONE Bob Dylan
8. ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO The Byrds
9. ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO Cher
10. WHAT'S NEW PUSSYCAT? Tom Jones

Pen Pals

All of these girls are between the ages of 12 and 14 years and all are Rolling Stones fans.

Susan Lee
469 Edge Lane
Droydsen, Manchester
Lancaster, England

Andrea Heal
19 Barlow Road
Stretford, Lancs
England

Janet Linda Shepard
34 Alexander Road
Horsforth, Leeds
Yorkshire, England

Marilyn Harris
23 Hogarth's Road
Stifford Clays
Grays Essex

Yvonne Robinson
18 Lupton Drive
Greenhill, Sheffield, 8
England

Susan Hinton
18 Summer Lane
Royston N. Barnsley
Yorkshire, England

Joan Ward
45 Oakes Green
Attercliffe,
Sheffield 9, England

Jean Carter
5 Backway Road
Stratford Lanes,
England

Janice Cronshaw
156 Woodland Drive
Watford, Hertfordshire
England

Carol Hartlebery
50 Mungo Park Road
Rainham, Essex
England

Jean Discon
Beckhouses
Lambrigg, Nr. Kend
Westmoreland, England

Sandra Blount
'Laranda'
297 Prince Charles Ave.
Mackworth Estate
Derby, England

Rosaleen Dack
57 Albert Street
Wisehead, Combs.
England

Joan Oliver
54 Stothard Road
Streetford, Lancs.
England

Lynn Davis
53 Old Coach Road
Droitwich Spa,
Worcestershire,
England



ROY HEAD'S sensational performance before the National Association of Disc Jockeys not long ago moved Backbeat Records to release his first single, "Treat Her Right," even though Roy, far from a newcomer, had been leading his group, The Traits, in the Houston, Texas area the past seven years. The disc has become an overnight success.

BEHIND THE SCENES

WITH THE BEATLES

You had to be hip, but hip, babe, to keep up with the Beatles' behind-the-scenes happenings during their brief California vacation and concerting.

But *BEAT* reporters, covering the entire Beatles scene like go-go-ing sandflits, ferreted out the gear mop-tops and brought back a sackful of soulful saga.

Did you know, for example, that:

They were asked at the press conference how they felt about those anti-Beatles Britainers who turned in their O.B.E.'s in protest when the M.B.E. was conferred on the Four. Replied flipped John Lennon: "We got ours for entertaining people. Isn't that better than getting it for killing people?"

Asked if they've changed to any extent since the awards, Paul admitted, "We're more circumspect—and there are more conflicts." To a *BEAT* reporter's query on how he regards his personal life while on an international tour, Paul responded simply, "I like to be quiet."

In the course of the Capitol press conference, the boys were presented individually with gold discs symbolizing their million-selling "HELP!" album by Capitol president Alan Livingston. Noted Livingston: "Never in its history has Capitol experienced artists' success with such speed, depth and continuity."

The boys spent two-and-a-half hours visiting Elvis Presley and manager Colonel Parker. For a couple of hours they joined Elvis in a rock session on the carload of guitars provided by

the Colonel. Ever candid, Paul told Elvis bluntly that he preferred the Tupelo lad's style in Elvis' early days when it was "wild."

Walter Shenson, producer of the Beatles' flicks, spoke about their behind-the-scenes attitude toward movie making. "The boys insist on a month's rehearsal before their next picture. They say, 'Whatever we do, let's make each picture different. Another reason, of course, is I can get worried about being typed as a 'Beatle picture producer,' because every Beatle picture will be different. Another reason, of course, is I can get very rich. Plus the fact I like it and the pictures are rewarding and a challenge. We work to make money—and to be gratified."

The boys also disclosed at their press conference that their next flick is to be a western. They already own the story, titled "A Talent For Loving," but the completed film may have a slightly different title—one more in keeping with "A Hard Day's Night" and "HELP!" In other words, an out-of-it title. Asked if the movie is to be filmed in Hollywood, they answered negatively. The entire production, except for some interior scenes, will be made in Spain where it's cheaper—cheapest, maybe.

John Lennon was asked to explain the now popular sport of "Beatle-baiting" in Britain—popular, that is, in the same crowd who were "insulted" when they were awarded the M.B.E. "I guess," answered John with more than a touch of Lancashire wisdom, "you can't expect everyone to hav us."



BEAT photo: Robert W. Young

JOHN: BETTER THAN FOR KILLING PEOPLE . . .

A BEATLE ALPHABET

Christine May
Derbyshire, England

- A is for Audience who all scream and shout.
- B is for Beatles that everyone's mad about.
- C is for Command Performance which they did so well.
- D is for Drums that Ringo plays just swell.
- E is for Entertainment which the Beatles bring.
- F is for Fans who go crazy when the Beatles sing.
- G is for George Harrison who sings into the mike.
- H is for Haircuts, all of which are alike.
- I is for Instruments which give a Mersey Sound.
- J is for John Lennon who makes our poor hearts pound.
- K is for Kids who dig the Mersey Beat.
- L is for Liverpool where the Beatles used to meet.
- M is for Mail which they get by the ton.
- N is for Names—Ringo, Paul, George and John.
- O is for Our favorite group and everything they've done.
- P is for Paul McCartney—one of our favorite ones.
- Q is for Queues of folk who wait to see their shows.
- R is for Ringo Starr who's drumbeat makes you tap your toes.
- S is for Stage shows where their fans make a din.
- T is for Top Twenty which their discs are always in.
- U is for Us, the Beatles we always see.
- V is for Viewers who watch them on TV.
- W is for Winning platters for their very own.
- X is for Xcited fans who never, never moon.
- Y is for Yeah, Yeah, Yeah that they always sing.
- Z is for Zest, yes the Beatles really swing!

It's Happening . . .

It's settled — the Dave Clark Five will honor *Hullo-balo* with a number 3 visit this season.

Message to the Beatles Four: You need "Help!" from a one! The flick by the same name grossed \$45,175 for its opening day at twenty-six N.Y. theatres.

Shades of Thrush at MGM these days. Our favorite super-spies — Ilya and Napoleon — will find themselves temporarily shelved on Nov. 26 when Sean Connery host-narrates his special "The Incredible World of James Bond." Sorry, fellas — you'll just have to watch Sean on the telly.

Donovan will wing his way back to Uncle Samland Nov. 8 for a concert at Carnegie Hall Nov. 5. Sharing the marquee with the British folk singer will be our own Pete Seeger.

The Polish Artistic Booking Agency announced recently that the Animals will almost certainly put on a performance this fall. Quite a switch from Chopin, humm?

The Spokesmen — a new group out of Philadelphia — are *Happening* with their "answer record" of "Dawn of Correction."

The record, released by Decca, is getting back-to-back air play with the Barry McGuire

single, "Eye Of Destruction," on Dunhill.

Although they were a little-known group until the release of "Correction," the Spokesmen are now receiving bids for TV and personal appearances due to the success of this single.

Sam Rich, who is currently *Happening* big with his hit-disc of "Mohair Sam", has been signed by Smash Records for his future warbling. If the label Smash rings no bells for you, perhaps some of their other artists will: Jerry Lee Lewis and Roger Miller are just two of the resident artists on this rising label.

OooH Baby Tony Harris

FIRST RELEASE FOR Dee Gee RECORDS IS TOO-O-O-O MUCH!

"HONEY"

B/W "SCORPIE"

Dee Gee RECORDS

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA



DISTINGUISHED ACTOR Sidney Poitier is about to receive a copy of The Supremes' LP, "A Bit of Liverpool," from the singing trio as the girls relax after taping the first *Hullo-balo* of the new season. BEAT photo: Bud Fraker

THE BEAT GOES TO THE MOVIES

HALLELUJAH TRAIL

Do you like cowboys and Indians and the smell of the Old West? But are you tired of the old kind of oat-eaters?

Well, then United Artists has just the thing for you — a western (in the sense that it is set in the Old West) with a completely new and unique approach. It's the "Hallelujah Trail" and you shouldn't miss it.

The movie's plot concerns a very real problem: The miners of Denver are about to have a cold hard winter without the benefit of any liquid reinforcement — in other words, whiskey!

Now, how in the world can the miners face this draught? Well, they can't! So they order 700 cases of imported French champagne and 600 barrels of Philadelphia-brewed whiskey from Frank Wallingham (Brian Keith).

All this is fine and dandy — until word of the liquor-laden wagon train slips out. And then the fun begins!

The Indians (peaceful but always on the look-out for fire-water) make elaborate plans to way-lay the precious cargo.

The temperance ladies, lead on by Miss Cora Templeton Masingale (Lee Remick), and ably assisted by Louise Gearhart (Pamela Tiffin) and the ladies of the local U.S. fort decide to ride out and meet the train in order to destroy the hated hooch.

To add to all confusion, a detachment of U.S. soldiers, lead by young Captain Paul Slater (Jim Hutton) is sent out to escort the train, while another regiment of soldiers, headed by Colonel Thaddeus Gearhart (Burt Lancaster) escorts the ladies!

Meanwhile, the Denver miners—worried about the safety of their liquor—also set out to meet the train and ensure its safety back to Denver.

Who reaches the liquor first? The Indians? The soldiers? The temperance ladies? Or the miners?

You'll have to go and see "Hallelujah Trail" to find the answer—and even then you may have some trouble uncovering the truth!



TEMPERANCE MEETS THE DRINKER . . .



THE COLONEL MAPS HIS STRATEGY while the lady takes her bath. . . .



AND THE TEMPERANCE LADY SPEAKS HER MIND while the Colonel takes his daily and rinses his throat with a shot of whiskey.

KRLA Tunedex



EMPEROR HUDSON



CHARLIE O'DONNELL



CASEY KASEEM



JOHNNY HAYES



BOB EUBANKS



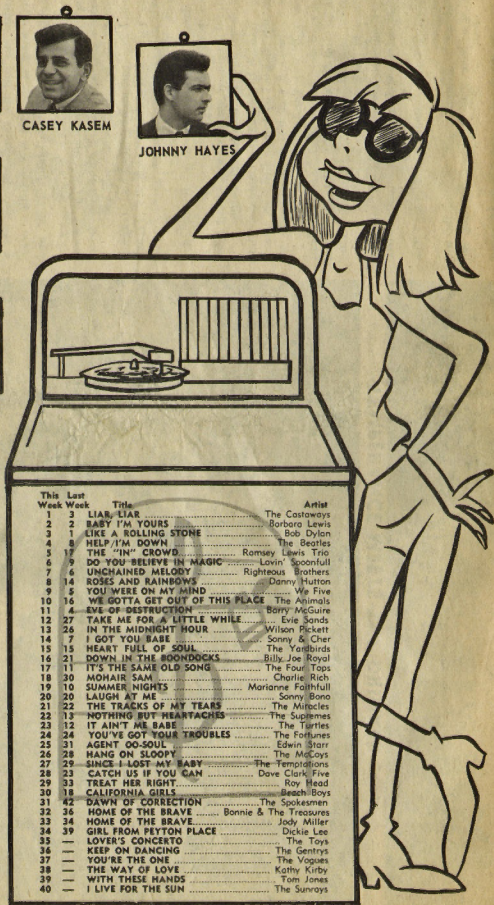
DAVE HULL



DICK BIONDI



BILL SLATER



This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	3	LIAR, LIAR	The Castaways
2	2	BABY I'M YOURS	Barbara Lewis
3	1	LIKE A ROLLING STONE	Bob Dylan
4	8	HELP/I'M DOWN	The Beatles
5	17	THE "IN" CROWD	Romsey Lewis Trio
6	9	DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC	Lavin' Spoonfull
7	6	UNCHAINED MELODY	Righteous Brothers
8	14	ROSES AND RAINBOWS	Danny Hullton
9	5	YOU WERE ON MY MIND	Wig Five
10	16	WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE	The Animals
11	4	EVE-OF DESTRUCTION	Barry McGuire
12	27	TAKE ME FOR A LITTLE WHILE	Evie Sands
13	26	IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR	Wilson Pickett
14	7	I GOT YOU BABE	Sonny & Cher
15	15	HEART FULL OF SOUL	The Yardbirds
16	21	DOWN IN THE BOONDOCKS	Billy Joe Royal
17	11	IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG	The Four Tops
18	30	MOHAIR SAM	Charlie Rich
19	10	SUMMER NIGHTS	Marianne Faithfull
20	20	LAUGH AT ME	Sonny Bono
21	22	THE TRACKS OF MY TEARS	The Miracles
22	13	NOTHING BUT HEARTACHES	The Supremes
23	12	IT AIN'T ME BABE	The Turtles
24	24	YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES	The Fortunes
25	31	AGENT OO-SOUL	Edwin Starr
26	28	HANG ON SLOOPY	The McCoys
27	29	SINCE I LOST MY BABY	The Temptations
28	23	CATCH US IF YOU CAN	Dave Clark Five
29	33	TREAT HER RIGHT	Roy Head
30	18	CALIFORNIA GIRLS	Beach Boys
31	42	DAWN OF CORRECTION	The Spokesmen
32	36	HOME OF THE BRAVE	Bonnie & The Treasure
33	34	HOME OF THE BRAVE	Jody Miller
34	39	GIRL FROM PEYTON PLACE	Dickie Lee
35	—	LOVER'S CONCERTO	The Toys
36	—	KEEP ON DANCING	The Gentrys
37	—	YOU'RE THE ONE	The Vogues
38	—	THE WAY OF LOVE	Kathy Kirby
39	—	WITH THESE HANDS	Tom Jones
40	—	I LIVE FOR THE SUN	The Sunrays

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