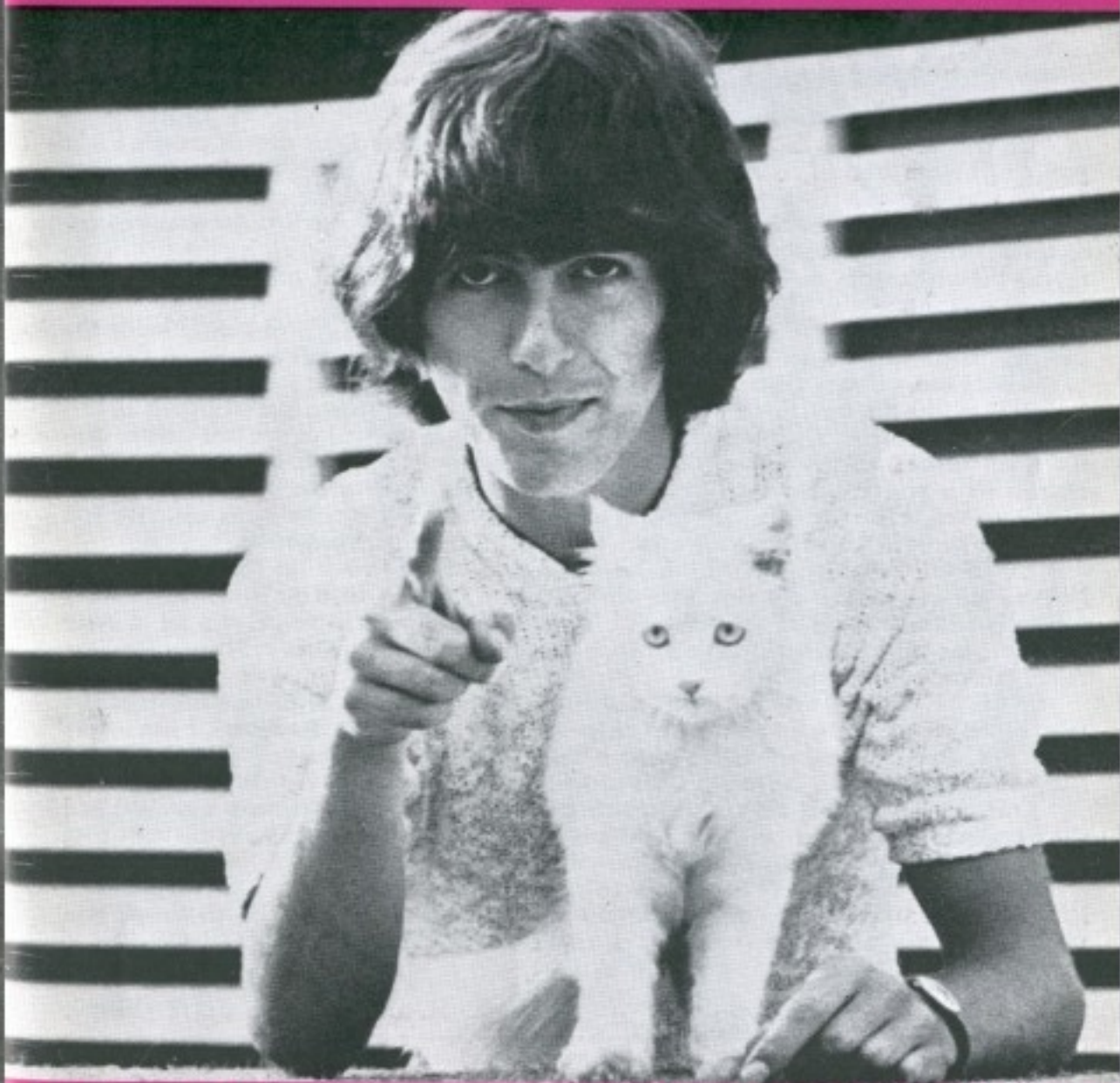


The Beatles

MONTHLY BOOK

No. **31**

FEB.
1966
3rd
YEAR



EVERY MONTH

Price ONE SHILLING & SIXPENCE

The Beatles BOOK

The Beatles' Own Monthly Magazine

No. 31. FEBRUARY, 1966

EDITORIAL

CHOOSING THE LETTERS to be printed in the Beatles Book always creates a big problem because most of them are so good. I always take a big pile along for the Beatles to read every month. It's something they enjoy doing very much because they are genuinely interested in what you think about their records, films, shows, T.V. performances and so on, and what better way to find out than to read your letters. So please do remember that, even though your letter may not appear on our pages, it has been read and both the Beatles and I thank you very much for going to the trouble of writing it.

THE PEN PALS COLUMN also gives me a headache. We have been printing the names in strict rotation, but, unfortunately, this has left us with a huge backlog so that, up to the last issue, we were printing names and addresses which were sent to us six months ago. So, starting with this issue, we are getting up to date and all the names and addresses in this edition were sent in recently. We won't be digging into cards received during past months anymore, but will be starting afresh each time. So, if you still want a pen pal, write your name and address on a postcard, together with your age, interests, and the country or countries in which you would like a pen pal and post it off to Pen Pals, The Beatles Book etc. We will put all the cards in a lucky dip each month and pick 75 or so to be published.

LOTS OF BEATLE PEOPLE have written to me asking when the next Beatles Talk Feature will be going in. It's right here—in this month's edition—and the boys are discussing a very important subject at the present . . . their next film. You've heard a lot of other people saying what they ought to do for their next movie. Now you can read what the boys really think about it themselves.

MANY GEORGE FANS have pointed out that their favourite Beatle was missing from most of the photos in the first few pages of the last issue. It wasn't intentional, I can assure you. The kitchen in Mal and Neil's London flat is very small and George was hidden behind Ringo most of the time. In fact, we were lucky to get any pics of the boys in there at all.

OTHER EXCLUSIVES in this issue are pics of George with his snow-white cat and some really incredible shots of John, Paul and Ringo playing "their" game of billiards with some of the Moody Blues during their December tour.

GEORGE AND PATTI have asked me to thank everyone who sent telegrams or letters to them after their wedding on January 21. And I'm sure that all Beatle People will want to join me in wishing them both EVERY HAPPINESS AND LOTS OF LUCK FOR THE FUTURE.

See you next month.

Johnny Dean Editor.

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There was this stagehand on the last Beatles Tour who looked remarkably like Paul. If anyone got too big for their boots he just turned the lights off on them. See page 12.





The Official Beatles FAN CLUB

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

Fan Club Telephone: London COVEnt Garden 2332

Beatles (U.S.A.) Ltd., Box 505, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019

Canada: Miss Trudy Metcalf, 7 Stratton Ave., Scarborough, Ont., Canada
and Anne Feldt, 280 Villeneuve St., St. Eustache, Quebec, Canada.

NEWSLETTER

February, 1966

DEAR BEATLE PEOPLE,

Over the holiday period and well into January we had hundreds of visitors at the fan club offices. One of them was Mary Dunn. I am sure she'll forgive me if I describe her as one of the Beatles' senior admirers. Among her hobbies, following the career of The Beatles rates Number One . . . with opal mining coming in as a close second. I should mention that Mary hails from Sydney, Australia, where it isn't quite so unusual to carry on a hobby like opal mining!

Mary Dunn is in England on a nine-month working holiday—and Beatle Hunt! Her greatest ambition is to meet a Beatle in person. She tracked down the Club Headquarters on her third day in this country. Wonder how long it will be before she gets a Beatle in her sights—camera sights that is for photography comes third on busy Mary's list of pastimes. In London she's been digging up every available piece of Beatle literature—so I'm pretty certain she'll find this issue of the Monthly on some bookstall and read about herself. Incidentally, she had just one complaint when she called on us—they wouldn't let Mary play her collection of closely-guarded Beatle records on the ship that brought her from Australia.

Maybe some day I shall have to start another fan club—for an ex-member of our office staff. Few confessed to it but many were admirers of our office junior, Terry. Always busy sorting and sending mail, he very rarely had time to stop and chat with visiting members. In fact he'd been around ages before the rest of us got to know that Terry was and is a capable guitarist. He came to the notice of a group which was leaving to tour France and Spain. They asked him to join them and he did—as lead guitar player. We'll miss him every time we look at the latest load of incoming mail but we wish him lots of luck with the group!

I think the fan club staff must look under-nourished in person and/or in photographs. During the Christmas holidays we received no less than TEN POUNDS of chocolates from members. We got through them in the first week of January which wasn't bad going since we were supposed to be on diets after Christmas feasting! From all us bloated ones at Monmouth-street a big Thank You to the members who brought in and sent in those lovely sticky chocs!

Lots of good luck,



ANNE COLLINGHAM

National Secretary of The Official Beatles Fan Club.



RESULTS OF THE 7th BEATLES BOOK COMPETITION

With suggestions for a Beatle long player title

Here are the names and addresses of the five £10 winners and their successful entries:

A LONGFUL OF SHORTS

Miss Mary Biggs, 27 Cedar Lawn Avenue, Barnet, Herts.

ABOVE SEE LEVEL

William Harvey, 5 Victoria Street, Dunfermline, Fife, Scotland.

1st SYMPHONY IN A MINI MINOR

Valerie Waldron, 17 Phoenix Lodge Mansions, Brook Green, Hammersmith, W.6.

CIGGIES, SARNIES AND SONGS

Miss Jean Smith, 28 Gladstone Terrace, Battersea, S.W.8.

NEW TRACKS UP OUR SLEEVE

Miss Elizabeth Musialek, 5 West Court, Wembley, Middx.

The following entries will receive a £1 consolation prize:—

Miss Stephanie Cheek, Aylesbury.

EIGHT CUBIC FEET OF VOLUME

David Cardey, Croydon.

TOAST YOUR OWN OVERCOAT, MINE'S KNITTED

Miss Kathryn Pithers, Scampton.

FROM START TO FINISH

Miss Beatrice Rider, Birmingham.

GET YOUR FOOT OFF MY STRADAVARIOUS

Miss Pauline Kelly, Liverpool.

RUNNING THROUGH MY MIND

Miss Susan Norton, Glasgow.

FAN-BELT

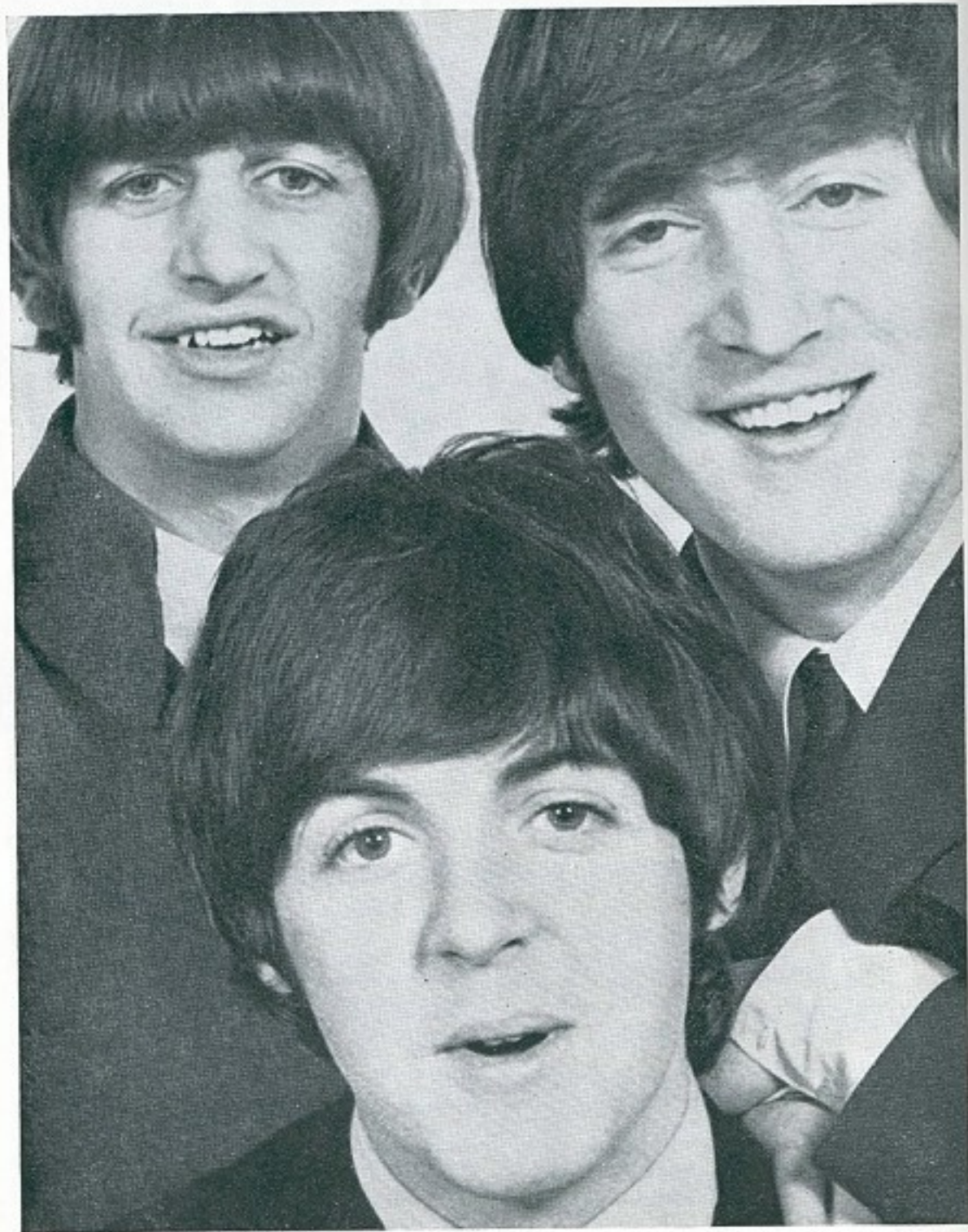
Miss F. Turnham, London.

THE DAY FRED'S BOOT HAD A BIRTHDAY PARTY—OR, YOU CAN'T HAVE YOUR CAKE AND EAT IT WITH ONE BOOT OFF (IT'S MOST UNCOMFORTABLE)

Miss Pacy Stevenson, Nottingham.

FOUR SIDES TO THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE

Miss Jacqui Oldham, Mossley.



THOMAS J. ...
...
...

...
...
...

...
...
...



BEATLES TALK



In this special series **FREDERICK JAMES** lets his tape recorder listen in on informal conversations between John, Paul, George and Ringo

This Month: George and Paul

PAUL: *The next film—that's the main thing we ought to talk about because everyone is writing in with questions about it. The thing is you've got to have a story and then a script before you can make a film. Most of the story ideas that have been put forward so far have had the wrong approach.*

GEORGE: *It's not that there's a shortage of stories. Just that people who saw "A Hard Day's Night" and "Help!" get the wrong impression about what we want to do in future films. Now "A Hard Day's Night" didn't even pretend to have a story to it. It was a sort of "Day In The Life Of..." film. Then "Help!" had a definite story but we were four Beatles together all the way through. What we've been discussing amongst ourselves and with Walter Shenson is the idea of doing a film where we can still be called John, Paul, George and Ringo but the story doesn't have to revolve round a group called The Beatles. Then we can be four different individuals, four characters if you like. We needn't even be together as a foursome all the way through. We can meet up during the story.*

PAUL: *It's amazing how many ideas have been put up since last autumn but most of them have been variations on themes we've*

already used in one or both of the earlier films. There was nothing wrong in those themes first time around but we'd rather get away and do something totally different for the third picture.

GEORGE: *You probably read about "A Talent For Loving". At one stage we thought it would be great to base a film on that story. But it gets very complicated and we all agreed we needed a more straightforward plot.*

PAUL: *That doesn't mean we decided to rule out the idea of doing a Western. It would be a comic-type Western, of course. And if we don't do a Western this time I think it's something we should keep in mind for the future. There are all kinds of great comedy situations you can work into a cowboy story.*

GEORGE: *Anyway, unless some kind of miracle happens—a script-type miracle, that is—we've ruled out "A Talent for Loving" and Walter Shenson has been searching for new script suggestions.*

PAUL: *As George said, the problem is that most writers go by our other films and by our image as a group. It's difficult to get across to them the thought of having a Beatles film with a non-Beatles story.*

GEORGE : *By the time this issue of the Monthly comes out Walter may have brought us the right story. In the meantime it's just a matter of waiting. And we'll be just as interested as everyone else to know what our third film is going to be about.*

PAUL : *It'll have songs, of course.*

GEORGE : *But it won't necessarily be a "musical" as such. You can have songs in a film without it being a "musical". Everybody liked the "Ticket To Ride" sequence in "Help!" because it just fitted into the scheme of the film. That's the ideal way of getting songs into a film—putting them in without stopping all the action and having some corny lead-up. None of the "Say! that gives me an idea for a song" or "Hey! Let's do a show" stuff!*

PAUL : *Anyway, after the film is fixed we can sort out what we're going to do for the rest of the year. We want to get the film thing settled first.*

GEORGE : *It's difficult to work out songs for a film soundtrack at this stage.*

PAUL : *The best way is to have the finished script and know the whole story really well before planning the songs. I mean you can always work in one or two numbers which*

were written ages before—I know I've got a few songs I think might work in a film and John has some too—but we're hoping to hold off writing some of the new numbers until later.

GEORGE : *Movie-wise, that's about all we can tell you, movie-wise!*

JOHN : *What's all this, then? What are you recording?*

GEORGE : *It's another Crissy record for next December.*

PAUL : *You're not supposed to be in this.*

JOHN : *Why?*

PAUL : *Well, it's BEATLES TALK. It's just me and George this month.*

JOHN : *Oh. Sorry about that. It's O.K. folks, this is just a commercial for next month's page. Don't miss it, folks.*

GEORGE : *We've told them all about the film.*

JOHN : *You have? Well it'll all be changed by next month so we'll tell them again.*

GEORGE : *Now you're here, you can switch off the tape recorder for us if you like.*

JOHN : *Can I? Can I really?*

PAUL : *Yes, we don't mind.*

JOHN : *Thanks. If I just go on talking like this and then switch off suddenly you could pretend the tape ran out right in the middle of*

THE FEBRUARY ISSUE OF

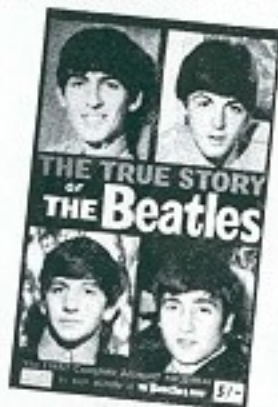
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If you have not been able to obtain your copy you can still get it direct from:

THE BEATLES BOOK, 36-38 Westbourne Grove, London W.2, England.

Send a postal order for 5/6 (inc. postage & packing), U.S.A. & Canada—One Dollar.

MORE RECORDING PICS. *Top:* Paul, John and George sorting out a difficult chord sequence. *Bottom:* Getting ready to record "Michelle".





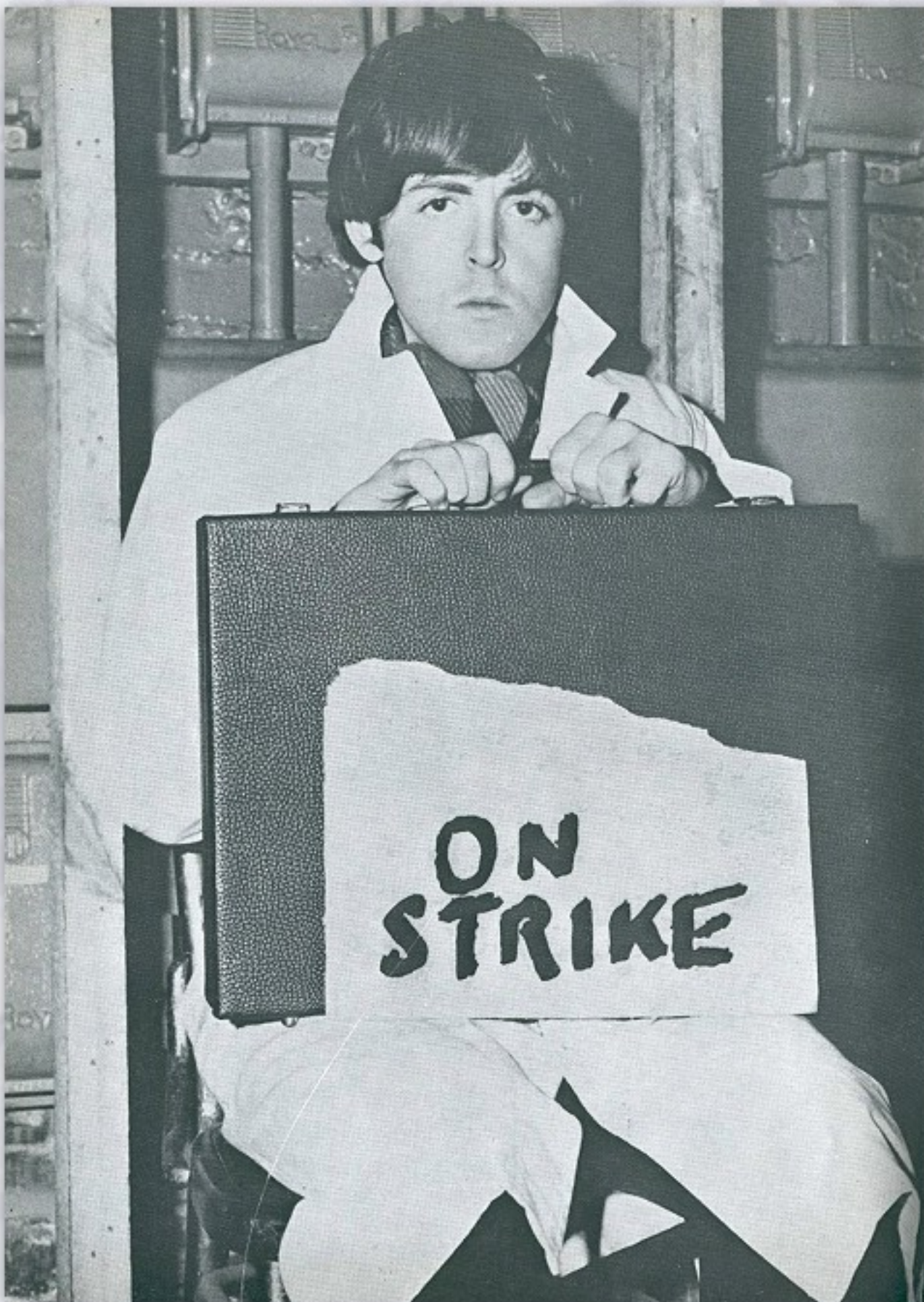


SIZE

SIZE



NI



**ON
STRIKE**

THE LIVERPOOL FAN CLUB

Part 2

Freda loves receiving mail and she doesn't mind if some of the fans write to her at home. She even told me it was O.K. to print her private address. "I don't mind," she said "enough people know it anyway, and my mum is used to the chaos."

If you want to write, here it is: 107 Brookdale Road, Liverpool, 10.

The average mail for the Fan Club is about 400 letters a day. And that's a vast difference from three years back when the club was first formed. "I remember we got two letters the first day and I was really delighted.

"All we sent out to our early members was a photograph and typed biography. Yes, typed—we had no duplicator then, so we had to work with carbon paper."

I asked her how The Beatles felt about the club at this time—when they were an unknown group outside of Liverpool. "They were overwhelmed. This was the first fan club ever formed for a Merseyside group and that was enough for them. They felt it was just too much and showed terrific interest. One of the four was nearly always on hand to help out.

"Ringo was a great one for answering letters personally. He'd come up to the office, grab a handful and say 'leave

these to me' I don't know what he used to say in them!

"Paul was another who didn't want to miss out on anything. He came in one day and found a letter from the American Crickets. He was so knocked out that he sat down and wrote pages and pages in reply."

At the beginning, the fan club was situated in NEMS first office in Whitechapel. And when she moved in, the first thing that struck her were two blank, white walls.

MAUREEN HELPED

"I just couldn't sit there every day looking at nothing, so one afternoon Maureen Cox came in, and together we plastered both walls with early Beatle posters, photos and record sleeves. It looked really fantastic when we finished. We persuaded a lot of the local groups to drop in and sign their pictures, and after all that trouble it was a shame to see that great display taken down when we eventually had to move."

She wasted no time in decorating her present office. Once again there are photographs—mostly signed—on the wall. The majority are of "You Know Who" and the others who are "privileged" to take up space are The Stones and Walker Brothers, besides of course a lot of the local groups.

I'll try and give you a

picture of the office. Freda has four desks, three filing cabinets, one telephone extension, a franking machine, but still no duplicator. "When we do a News Sheet or circular of any kind" she told me "it's run off at a local printers. It's quicker and better laid out this way."

As you can imagine, Freda has many visitors to look after during office hours—more in the Summer than Winter. "I have had American fans here," she says, "And trippers from all parts of Britain. Many have rucksacks on their backs as if they'd set out specially to visit the office."

PERSONAL THINGS

Freda is used to unusual requests now, and takes steps to satisfy the fans by ringing up The Beatles parents every now and again for buttons, old shirts and plectrums to give away. She also has some of their hair—which needless to say goes very quickly.

Next month we'll let you into some of the many unusual requests that flood into the Fan Club day after day; tell you Freda's secret "wish" regarding The Beatles; and introduce you to the "unknown" girl whose idea it was to start the fan club originally. Why did she leave? You'll find the answer in part three next month.

But somebody started causing trouble and that stagehand (who still looked remarkably like Paul) went on a sit-down strike. See page 30.



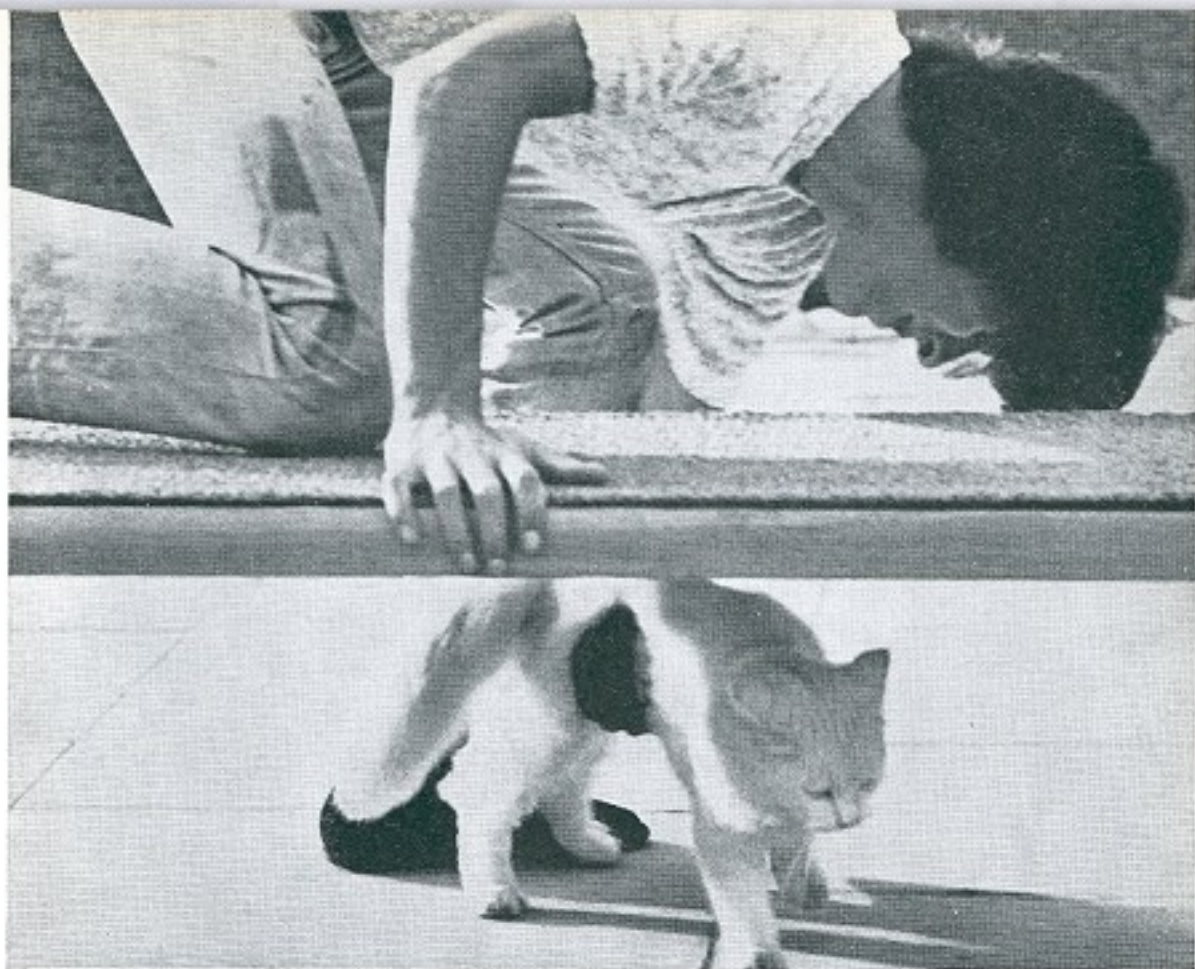
(Addresses are in England unless otherwise stated)

Christine Reed (15), 308 Anglesey Road, Burton-on-Trent, Staffs., wants p.p. America.
 Suzanne Wilson (15), 15 Simmons Street, North Lismore, New South Wales, Australia, wants p.p. England, Liverpool.
 Lynda Taylor (14), 5961 Highfield Drive, Burnaby 2, B.C., Canada, wants p.p. England, Liverpool.
 Patrice Mulard, 1 Avenue Gambetta, Ris-Orangis (Seine et Oise), France, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Carmen O'Brien (15), 25 Finlayson Street, Doncaster, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, wants p.p. America, Ireland.
 Melinda Carmichael (17), 79 Linden Avenue, Darien, Connecticut, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
 Veronica Smith (15), 80 St. John's Road, Kirkdale, Liverpool 20, wants p.p. America, Sweden.

Marilyn Gladwin, 4 St. Stephens Crescent, Brentwood, Essex, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Romy Barooah (14), Upper Maxwellton, Kench's Trace, Shillong - 4, Assam, India, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Pam Meyer (14), 2212 Reddie Drive, Silver Spring, Maryland, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
 Denise Abel (18), 2 Meldon Hall, Greenhill Road, Emmarentia, Johannesburg, South Africa, wants p.p. Britain, America, South Africa, Australia.
 Linda Holian, 106 Sedgemoor Road, Norris Green, Liverpool 11, Lancashire, wants p.p. Australia.
 Cathy Campbell (12), 111 Maplewood Drive, Beaver, 15009, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
 Denise Tennant, 16 Tower Street, Revesby, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia, wants p.p. England.
 Priscilla Parkes (14), 69 Rodd Street, Birrong, New South Wales, Australia, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Keith Fleming (17), 9 Cadell Street, Seaview Downs, Adelaide, South Australia, wants p.p. America.
 Wendy Miller, 3757 Waynoka, Memphis, Ten. 3811, U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.
 Carol Salmon, 17 Chester Street, Epping, New South Wales, Australia, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Christine Huggett (15), 5 Allenbury Close, Greenford, Middlesex, wants p.p. America.
 Christine Weaire (13), 74 Lodore Gardens, Kingsbury, London, N.W.9, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Mary Kunis, R.D.4, Geneva, Ohio, 44041, U.S.A., wants p.p. Canada.
 Sophia Kao (16), 27-35 Waterloo Road, 8th Floor, Flat 12, Kowloon, Hong Kong, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Susanne Pederson (14), Skyttestien 29, Soborg, Kobenhavn (Copenhagen), Denmark, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Susan Church, 369 Blurton Road, Blurton, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs., wants p.p. anywhere.
 Liyakat M. Kasmani, P.O. Box 159, Mombasa, Kenya, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Cecelia Mitchell (13), 123 St. Brides Way, Bothwell, Lanarkshire, Scotland, wants p.p. anywhere.



A shot taken during the Beatles December performance at the Gaumont, Sheffield. Paul is laughing at George who literally jumped round to adjust the volume on his amplifier.



George with his cat again, who wasn't so anxious to have his picture taken this time!!!

Barbara Forsyth (15), P.O. Box 27, St. Marys, Tasmania, Australia, wants p.p. England, Scotland, France, Germany.
 Catherine Donohoe, 66 Belmore Street, Enniskillen, Co. Fermanagh, N. Ireland, wants p.p. France, Germany, Japan, Holland.
 Avril Bloch (15), 4 Holmfirth Road, Sea Point, Cape Town, South Africa, wants p.p. England, Japan, Switzerland.
 Hanny Kandelars, Groenekruisingel 7, Bergen (L), The Netherlands, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Gestina Sigurdardottir (15) Kirkjuvegi 70, Kettlavik, Iceland, wants p.p. England, Sweden, France.
 Sigurbjorg Asgeirsdottir, Vallartunit, Kettlavik, Iceland, wants p.p. England, Norway, Denmark, France.
 Alan Day, 11 Meadow Lane, Bury, Huntingdon, wants p.p. France, Sweden or New Zealand.
 Ted Madama, 66 Garland Avenue, Rochester, New York, 14611, U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.
 Janice Creswell (13), 12 Wallcroft, Aldridge, Staffs., England, wants p.p. Holland, Sweden.
 Lynda Baker, 1 Lunn Avenue, Mt. Wellington E.2, Auckland, New Zealand, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Lorraine Burton, 4 Goodricks, Burnham Thorpe, Kings Lynn, Norfolk, wants p.p. Holland, Norway, Sweden.
 Shirley Frue (15), 4317 Story Road, Cleveland 26, Ohio, 44126, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
 Giovanna Reedman, 1 Lenthall Square, Market Harborough, Leicestershire, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Sally Campbell (15), 10 Jennings Drive, Monkstown, Newtownabbey, Co. Antrim, N. Ireland, wants p.p. Sweden, America or Australia.
 Barbara Purple (13), 22 Hilltop Avenue, Desborough, Nr. Kettering, Northants, wants p.p. America.
 Denise Lagard (18), 5699 Brisset, Cote St. Paul, Montreal 20, Canada, wants p.p. England, France.
 Yuki Hari (16), 33, 1- chome Higashi Harima-cho, Abeno-ku, Osaka, Japan, wants p.p. anywhere.

Patti Morton (14), 38 Lower Wrench Road, Observatory, Cape Town, South Africa, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Stephen Lewis (15), 82 Judd Crescent, Naenae, Wellington, New Zealand, wants p.p. England, Australia.
 Lesley Matthews (16), 36 Austin Street, Oakleigh, Victoria, Australia, wants p.p. Liverpool, America.
 Helen Forrest (14), 67 Prospect Avenue, Newmarket, Ontario, Canada, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Christine Jones (15), 32 Challenger Crescent, Thurnscoe, Rotherham, Yorkshire, wants p.p. America.
 Miss B. Smith (16), 5010 23rd Parkway, Hillcrest Heights, Maryland, 20031, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
 Brenda Mercer (13), 58 Barstow Avenue, Hull Road, York, wants p.p. New Zealand, America.
 Joanne Kurtz (14), 112 Sadler Avenue, Winnipeg 8, Manitoba, Canada, wants p.p. Liverpool, London.
 Maria Calia (15), Caio Mario, St. 7, Rome, Italy, wants p.p. England, France.
 Terttu Sallinen (15), Hameentie 152 A.11, Helsinki, Finland, wants p.p. England, France, New Zealand.
 Rose Fisher (15), 10 Brock Apartments, 205 Rupertsland Avenue, Winnipeg 4, Manitoba, Canada, wants p.p. England, anywhere.
 Susan Bailey (14), 93 Priesthills Road, Hinckley, Leicestershire, wants p.p. Liverpool.
 Janice Coughan (13), 25 Leonard Avenue, Rush Green, Romford, Essex, wants p.p. anywhere.
 Margaret Gallafent, 27 Longland Park Crescent, Sidcup, Kent, England, wants p.p. America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand.
 Anne Snedden, 61 Surrey Crescent, Grey Lynn, Auckland, W.2, New Zealand, wants p.p. London, anywhere.
 Melissa Maki (18), 3241 Jersey Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn. 55426, U.S.A., wants p.p. England, Finland.
 Elaine Paternotte (16), 1 Rue du Coron, Bougnies (par Genly), Belgium, wants p.p. anywhere.







LETTERS from Beatle PEOPLE

Dear BEATLES,

I was lucky enuff to get a ticket to ride to wun of your performances in Glasgow and heer is wot I thought of yoo:

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------------|
| A = ADORABUL | O = OUTSTANDING |
| B = BEEOOTIFOOL | P = PERFECT |
| C = CUDELEY | Q = "Think for Yourself" |
| D = DYNAMIK | R = RATHER |
| E = EKSYTING | S = STUNNING |
| F = FANTABULUS | T = TREMENDUS |
| G = GEAR | U = UNBEETABUL |
| H = HANDSUM | V = VIVACIOUS |
| (putting it mildly) | W = WUNNERFOOL |
| I = INCREDIBUL | X = Lots of X's for them! |
| J = JOLLEE | Y = YOOTHFUL |
| K = KISSABUL | Z = ZEALUS |
| L = LUVUBUL | |
| M = MAGNIFICENT | |
| N = NICELOOKING | |

Lots of LUV to yoo all especially PAUL, JOHN, GEORGE and RINGO.

4-ever yoor fanne,
Miss LYNN GIUSTI,
115 Hatton Gardens,
Crookston, Glasgow, S.W.2.

P.S.—I'm not reely allitir.

Ringo answers:—

I like your spelling better than the way they do it in the dictionary, Lynn.

Dear Beatles (especially John),

I just got my Rubber Soul album from England. I want to congratulate you, not only for cutting the best album you've done, but the best album anyone has ever made.

There is only one problem. I realize it isn't your doing, but why do they mix everything up and leave songs off in the American version? I send for all your albums from Britain now, because it's the only way I can get them with the proper content in the correct order.

Also John, please remember to bring your mouth organ to your next recording session. I'm still waiting to hear your beautiful mouth puffing out beautiful chords on a new song.

Love to you all and a big kiss to John.

Jean Denemark,
3N 504 Wilson Street,
Elmhurst, Illinois, U.S.A.

FIENDISH THINGY

When first I saw your latest LP sleeve
My eyes, dear Beatles, I could scarce believe—
There's nobody, I feel, could like it much
Except, perhaps, the vampire-minded Sutch.
I tried to Work It Out, but I could not,
Why such a very photogenic lot
Should want to see yourselves portrayed as freaks;
You look as if you'd all been dead for weeks.
Believe me, Beatles, I admire you vastly
And scarce can bear to see you look so ghastly.
John's usual zest for living is so great
I hate to see him looking like "the late".
For innocent-appearing wide-eyed Paul
This graveyard guise is not the thing at all.
The Pretty Things are prettier by far
Than that grey-yellow Dracula-type Starr,
And so cadaverous seems Georgy Harrison
That Jagger's an Adonis by comparison.
What bird who over Beatle pictures drools
Can want to see her idols look like ghouls?
'Twould be a bonus, giving extra pleasure,
To make the photo one your fans could treasure.
The album, lads, is wonderful; these strictures
Are just directed at those 'orrid pictures.
Annabel Lee.

Johnny Dean says:—

We've had lots of letters both for and against the picture of the boys on the cover of their Rubber Soul L.P. I thought it only fair to ask the photographer, Robert Freeman, to give his viewpoint. After you've read it, write and tell me what YOU think.

Bob Freeman answers, "We always try to put something new on each cover. It's quite a problem to get a new look every time with four people. And obviously originality is always liable to be criticized."

Dear Johnny and Beatles,

I went to the Beatles show at Sheffield last night and WOWEE!! it was well worth the journey. I enjoyed every single moment of the show apart from when I hit my head on a stone pillar and two ambulance men took me out. That made me miss Paul's "Yesterday". I'd have kicked that pillar if it hadn't been for the fact that I'd rather see the Beatles than be taken to hospital with a broken toe.

Love,

Jean(nie) Turton,
23 Cover Drive,
Darfield, Nr. Barnsley, Yorkshire.

Dear Beatles,

We decided to write rather than shout, 'cos there seems a better chance that you'll hear us. This is what you might call a "Guess who" poem . . .

He's fairly tall and squarely built,
His eyes are treacle-brown.
When he sings and plays on stage
He brings the whole house down.
(Faulty masonry, you understand.)

His hair is black, his eyes are wide,
He has a baby face,
Although he moves around a lot
No-one could take his place.
(Or he'd thump 'em.)

His hair is long, he's rather thin,
His accent's very thick.
He was the baby of the group,
But boy! he grew up quick.
(Home grown is best.)

He's only small and very sweet,
His eyes are baby blue,
He used to have his hair quite short
But then it grew and grew.
(Perhaps he can't afford a haircut.)

RUTH. Aged 16 (Considerably). A Lennonite.
JACKY. Aged 18 (Beautifully). Another Lennonite.
SANDRA. Aged 16 (Amazingly). A George fan.
PAM. Aged 17 (Gracefully). Another George devotee.

Mit love from us all,
Ruth, Jacky, Sandra, Pam,
33 Okemore Gardens,
Orpington, Kent.

Dear Paul,

When we saw you at Sheffield on December 8th, we saw a girl throw something at you and it hit you in the eye. It must have hurt you too, 'cos you let go of your guitar.

We wondered if you could tell us whether your eye is O.K. now, as after that, we noticed that you kept rubbing it.

Hope it is anyway.
Lots and lots of love,
Mary and Brenda.

P.S.—We think that "We Can Work It Out" is GREAT.

P.P.S.—Thanks for the Christmas record, we love it.

Paul answers:—

Yes, it's O.K. now Brenda. I think it was only a jelly-baby that hit me.

Dear George,

People put you down, and say you're fading when, during the year, you happen to have no records in the charts, or you don't appear in any pop shows. These people should notice your achievements in just one month. December:—

You brought out a number 1 single, E.P. and a great L.P. ("Norwegian Wood" "Michelle" "Girl" and "If I Needed Someone", esp.).

You showed us a wonderful spectacular on television.

You spent time recording an absolutely idiotic—but great Christmas record, for your fan club members.

Two "Beatles Books" were brought out, and you bothered to print a Christmas message for the Monthly.

Not having time to appear "live", you still recorded a film for us to see you on "Top of the Pops".

And you took time off on Christmas Day to "interrupt" on "Saturday Club".

All this, just for your fans.

That's why I like you, because no other group but you, bothers to make a special record for your fans, at Christmas.

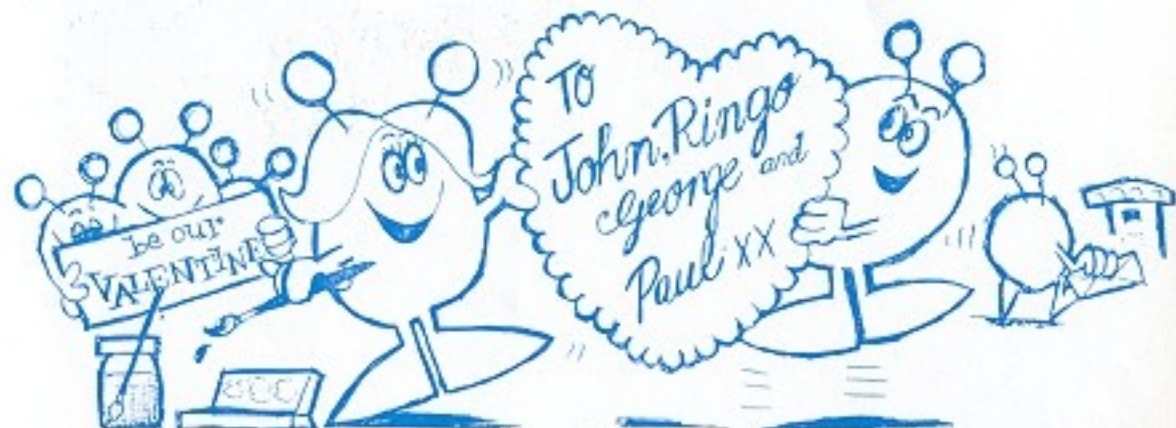
Thank you for making me very happy.

Yours (always) faithfully,
Philippa Gold,
30 Emlyn Road,
Stamford Brook, London, W.12.

P.S.—I don't think much of the wax models of you all in Mde. Tussauds—they should have had a closer look at you! (George, yours looks more like Dave Clark! (ugh!)).

George answers:—

I don't think much of those wax models either, Philippa.







BEHIND THE SPOTLIGHT

TWO YEARS AGO

by Billy Shepherd and Johnny Dean

Last month, we left the Beatles huddled round a piano in the plushly-magnificent Hotel George Cinq in Paris . . . with Paul and John furiously working on last-minute songs for recording and for a film. Standing by, anxiously awaiting their efforts, was music publisher Dick James, there on a flying visit.

At hourly intervals through the night, messengers were sent up to ask the Beatles to kindly make less noise. Nobody seemed to realise that it was a millionaire outfit in the throes of creating million-selling songs.

DUE IN AMERICA

We sat with the boys as they worked. Publicist Brian Somerville meanwhile gradually went berserk answering phone calls from the States. For, on February 7, two years ago, the boys were due in America . . . and everyone in America seemed to be panting for any news available of what to expect. Dee-jays wanted personal interviews; newspapers pleaded for exclusive pictures.

Thing that John Lennon liked most was the demand for seats from CBS in the States for the boys' appearance on the Ed Sullivan Show. Well over 50,000 applications. And Sullivan had said: "This is about twice as many applications as we had when Elvis Presley came on the show at the same stage in his career". The secretarial staff at CBS was doubled. . . .

On, then, to that incredible American invasion. The boys arrived at 1.40 p.m., in a Pan-Am jet, met by Capitol boss Alan Livingston armed with yet another Gold Disc—for "I want To Hold Your Hand"—and one specially moulded for manager Brian Epstein.

The reception at John F. Kennedy airport was a major rave. Dee-jay Murray the K, of WINS, used his shoulders rigger-forward

style to get nearest the boys . . . and became an immediate chum, later showing them as many of the New York sights as possible.

In the lobby of the Plaza Hotel a little scene was enacted that didn't make the papers. As the Beatles streamed through the lobby, the head booking clerk said, aghast: "It's THEM. We'd never have taken the booking if we'd known it's THEM. We thought it was just a gang of English businessmen. . . ." George croaked that the Beatles wouldn't be any trouble—he croaked because he'd developed a nasty sore throat. For the rest of the day the radio gave hourly bulletins about his illness.

Our photographer had problems getting through the security guard of armed New York policemen and plain-clothes 'tecs from the Burns Detective Agency.

The Ronettes called to tape an interview. So did Brian Matthew, on the phone from London. To say it was chaos would be to understate the situation. George, reputedly locked in his hotel room, amused himself by ringing local radio stations and putting in his own requests. The doctor shamefacedly collected his autograph . . . "For my daughters".

First show was at Washington. A massive arena with 8,000 screamers in the audience. Standing at the back, with Brian Epstein looking calmly confident but later admitting to "first-night nerves", it just seemed like a wall of sound. For the record, the boys presented: "Roll Over Beethoven", "From Me To You", "I Saw Her Standing There",

◀ The boys joke with Murray the K. on that famous train journey from Washington to New York which they made on Wednesday February 12 1964.

"This Boy", "I Wanna Be Your Man" (which gave the first signs that Ringo was to be the darling of the American fans), "All My Loving", "Please Please Me", "Till There Was You", "She Loves You", "I Want To Hold Your Hand", "Twist And Shout" and "Long Tall Sally".

Afterwards came the official reception with the British Ambassador Sir David Ormsby Gore in Washington. It was here, in a moment of sheer hush that Ringo asked Sir David: "What do you DO?" A man appeared wearing a Beatle wig . . . turned out to be a Major-General, no less, on the Embassy staff. If all this sounds jumbled and chaotic . . . well, that's because it was jumbled and chaotic. Beatle music non-stop on the radio; newsreel clips of the fan scenes all the time on television; and a telegram from Elvis Presley which read "Congratulations on your appearance on the Ed Sullivan Show and your visit to America. We hope your engagement will be a successful one and your visit pleasant". "Elvis who?" queried Paul.

RINGO SURPRISE

Beatlemania, U.S.-style. But all was not happiness for the critics. One said the boys were just a run-of-the-mill rock group. Others implied the fans were being misled by the hair styles and the clothes. Fair enough—what did the views of some older critics matter when millions of American teenagers were going crazy just for a sight of the four from Liverpool. Ringo, surprised at being suddenly hauled out of the background, pondered why he was getting so much fan-mail. He said: "Must be my unhappy-looking face—I think I'll try and teach it to smile."

The boys picked up an immediate Americanism. At the end of every sentence, almost, they were saying "O.K. Baby" . . . and drawing it out as long as they could.

Inside the boys' hotel, it was just plain ridiculous. One or other of them would pick up the phones, constantly ringing, and say with American accents: "No, they're

not here." One thing nearly did beat them—the matter of journalists asking them leading questions and then quoting them out of context. Fortunately, even the snidest article did nothing to harm the boys' popularity . . . but George told us later: "On radio interviews, we're O.K. We can answer the queries and they've got to use our actual answers."

There were, too, the Detroit students who started a "Stamp Out The Beatles Campaign." Formed, no doubt, as part of a rag-stunt. Said John: "We're starting a Stamp Out Detroit campaign." And Paul said, unashamedly: "We're due back in Britain on February 22 . . . I think I'll be knocked out to see good old London airport once again. Life here is a bit too hectic. . ."

They were pleased with the reactions to their television appearances but the biggest thrill obviously was the two shows at Carnegie Hall, surely the most famous concert-hall in the world. They played to a mixture of socialites and teenagers—and got maximum scream-power from both sets. As one journalist observed: "Multiply Elvis Presley by four, subtract six years from his age, add British accents and a good sense of humour—and the answer is the Beatles, yeah, yeah."

It was a shattering experience, watching the Beatles totally dominate the American show-business scene. Dozens of top celebrities queued up to meet the boys. One, of course, was Cassius Clay who conceded that if he was the positive greatest then the Beatles were second greatest. All this, remember, was two years ago—and there hasn't been a single sign of any less impact, or lowering of popularity. The boys left America with no regrets . . . and with enough offers for return dates to keep them busy for at least a year.

A whole book could be written on the Beatles' first tour of America. These have been just a few highlights—the tour generally has been covered in earlier Beatles Books. But the boys returned to even more honours in Britain. But more of that next month.

TWO U.S. RECEPTIONS *Top:* The Beatles and press officer of the time, Brian Sommerville, facing a battery of microphones, reporters, and cameramen which greeted them at their first press conference in New York.

Bottom: The group of Detroit students who greeted the boys at one of the stops during their first American Tour with this anti-Beatle demonstration.







**THIS
MONTH'S
BEATLE
SONG**

DRIVE MY CAR

Words and Music by **JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY**

**Asked a girl what she wanted to be,
She said, "Baby, Can't you see,
I wanna be famous, a star of the screen,
But you can do something in between."**

**Baby, you can drive my car, Yes, I'm gonna be a star.
Baby, you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you.
Beep Beep Mm Beep Beep, Yeh!**

**I told that girl that my prospects were good,
She said, "Baby, it's understood,
Working for peanuts is all very fine,
But I can show you a better time."**

**Baby, you can drive my car, Yes, I'm gonna be a star.
Baby, you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you.
Beep Beep Mm Beep Beep, Yeh!**

**I told that girl I could start right away,
And she said, "Listen, Babe, I've got something to say;
Got no car, and it's breaking my heart,
But I've found a driver, that's a start."**

**Baby, you can drive my car, Yes, I'm gonna be a star.
Baby, you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you.
Beep Beep Mm Beep Beep, Yeh!**

The most FANTASTIC game of billiards ever.



Above: John and Paul get ready for the battle. Below: Moody Blues, Clint Warwick on the left and Graeme Edge, sandwich Ringo between them in opposition. Top right: Mike Pinder joins forces with John and Paul. But I think they are all going to miss the ball. Bottom right: Ringo and Clint are both determined to hit that shot back if it is the last thing they do.





FBI

NOTE

NOTE





PAUL'S NEW HOUSE

Paul is hoping to move into his new London house at the beginning of February. The builders had a set-back a few weeks ago when a fire broke out but luckily it was extinguished before too much damage was done.

John and Cynthia have now completely settled in their new house. The furnishings are all very modern in design and John has now amassed a fantastic collection of amplifiers, guitars, record players and Juke Boxes in his special music room. He does not seem to be trying to turn it into a proper recording studio anymore, but is just collecting a lot of equipment for his son Julian when he is old enough to start to learn to play.

FUTURE PLANS

Just before they flew off for a three-week holiday in Tobago with their wives, John and Ringo told us that they still had not come to any definite decision about the script for their next film.

This, of course, makes it impossible for them to make any definite plans for new tours. They had intended to try and visit Japan early in 1966 but this, unfortunately, has had to be postponed for the time being.

Both John and Paul, however, are busy working on song ideas for the new film which they will adapt to the script as soon as they decide what its going to be.

BEATLES SAW BOND PREVIEW

One of the many films that the boys have seen during the past couple of months, in their search for a basic idea for their next film, was an Italian movie about a bank robbery which they saw at the Warwick Theatre, London. It just so happened that the management decided to run a sneak preview of the latest James Bond film "Thunderball".

Their verdict on the Italian movie was "thumbs down" and on the James Bond film "fair but a bit too gimmicky".

The boys had many visitors to their dressing room during their December tour. Fellow Liverpuddlian and compere of Sunday Night at the Palladium, Jimmy Tarbuck, here seen talking to John and George, was one of them.

SHEA STADIUM CONCERT

A threequarters of an hour film on the boys' performances at the Shea Stadium in New York on August 15 last year, is due to be shown on Television early in March. When the Beatles arrived at the studio to add some of the sound track, which had been too muffled when the film was actually shot, they found that they had no instruments. So they rang up Sound City in London and a complete set of Beatles Guitars and amplifiers was sent round within the hour.

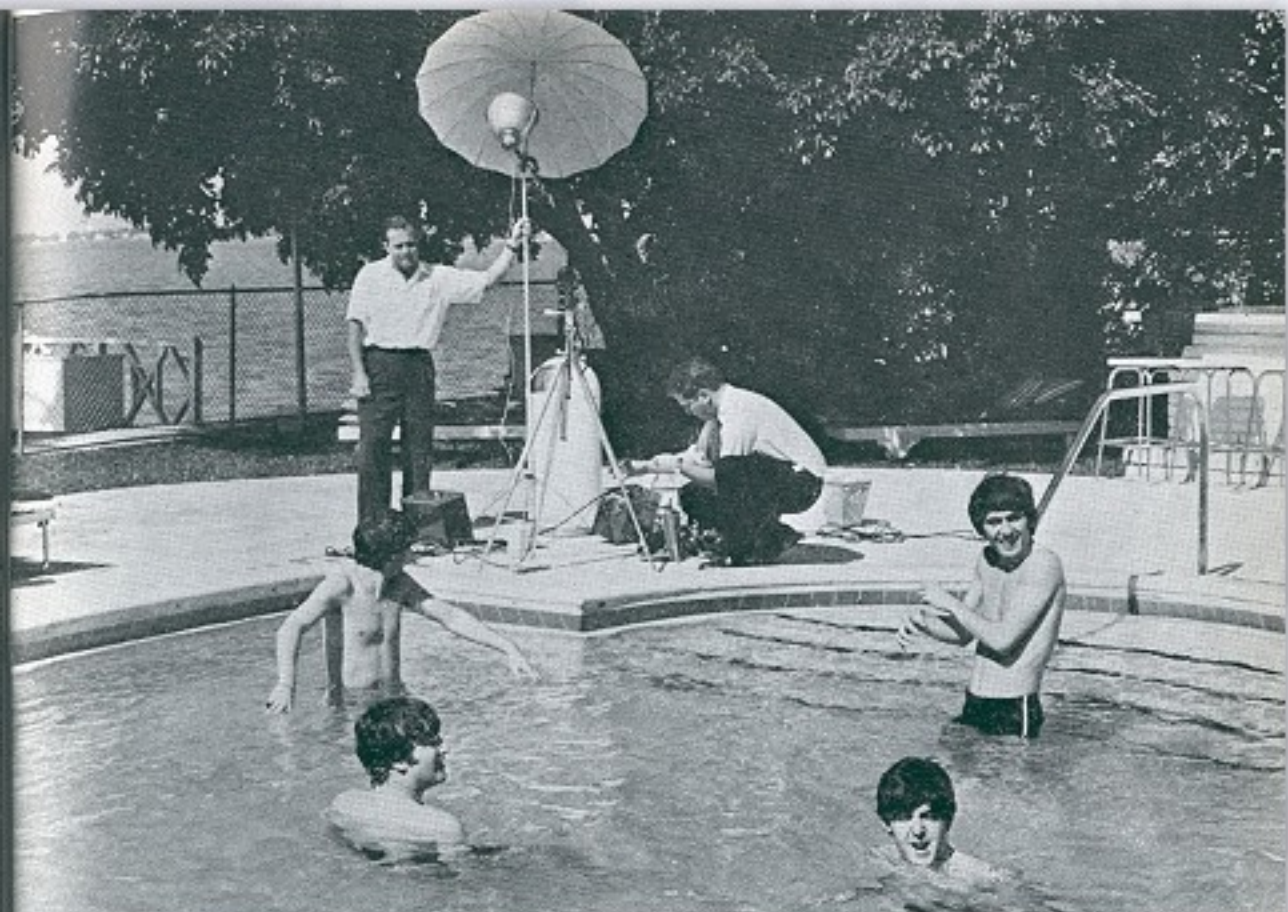
STILL DON'T WRITE MUSIC

When they are songwriting, John and Paul never write down the music—only the words. The result is that when they come to go over the tune again and finish it off, they often end up with a different melody from the one they started with. Although they are very good musicians and can play any chord they want on their guitars, they have never learnt to write music.

BEATLES GET RECORDS SENT

Each of the Beatles spends £30 a month getting all of the U.S. latest releases sent to them direct from the States.





One more shot from the boys first American Tour. Photographers from Life Magazine get ready for an exclusive session with the boys in a private swimming pool in Miami Beach.

DID YOU MISS ANY OF THESE ISSUES OF THE BEATLES BOOK???



No 14



No. 16



No. 17



No. 20



No. 21

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So they chucked the trouble-maker out and our stagehand (you know he really does look like Paul) went happily back to work. Here he is making some sweeping changes.

The

Beatles

BOOK

No. 31

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