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KRLA

Edition

BEAT

MFP

Volume 1, Number 40

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

15 Cents

December 18, 1965

NEW IMPROVED FULL DIMENSIONAL STEREO

Capitol
RECORDS



KRLA BEAT

Los Angeles, California

December 18, 1965

Send Us a Listing Of Favorite Oldies

Among all the thousands and thousands of records released in previous years, a few are so outstanding and steeped in memories that it brings a lump to the throat or quickens the heart whenever you hear them.

And KRLA wants you to be able to hear them. That's why we're providing the request form below, so that we'll know the one you want us to play.

Please do KRLA a favor—and yourself a favor as a listener—by sending us a list of your ten all-time favorites among the oldie records which were released more than six months ago.

If you wish, you may list more than ten by adding the others on a separate sheet of paper. It will help if you can remember the artist who performed each number, but it isn't necessary.

Return your request form quickly, for the sooner we receive it the sooner we can begin playing the ones on your list.
Mail to: KRLA Classics, 1401 S. Oak Knoll, Pasadena, Calif.

Please play the following records — my favorites among all the oldies from previous years.

| RECORD TITLE | | ARTIST | |
|--------------|-----|--------|-------|
| 1. | | | |
| 2. | | | |
| 3. | | | |
| 4. | | | |
| 5. | | | |
| 6. | | | |
| 7. | | | |
| 8. | | | |
| 9. | | | |
| 10. | | | |
| MY NAME | AGE | SCHOOL | |
| HOME ADDRESS | | CITY | STATE |

REJECT MOVIE SCRIPT

Beatles Quiet

By Louise Criscione

The Beatles have a new single out. Another number one I'm sure. But what have they been up to since they tore across the U.S. last August? They've kept pretty quiet, haven't they?

Of course, they did cause quite an uproar when they appeared before the Queen to receive their MBE's. And they also evoked a murmur of controversy when they

refused to appear in the Royal Variety Show several weeks ago. But besides the record, the MBEs and the Royal Show the Beatles have kept well out of the public's eye. They were originally scheduled to begin their third movie, "A Talent For Loving," immediately upon their return from America.

However, the film was postponed for several reasons. The official explanation given was that the weather in Spain (where "Talent" was to be filmed) was highly unreliable during that time of year.

Beatles Unhappy

But conflicting reports leaked out of London. The weather was not the real reason at all. The Beatles were, and apparently still are, a bit dissatisfied with the script as it stands.

If you've read the book, you'll know why. The plot just isn't enough to base a successful Beatle movie on. With a little rewriting, though, it is fairly certain that the Beatles will go ahead and film "A Talent For Loving" as their third movie venture.

The Beatles didn't shed any tears over the postponement. It meant some unexpected free time

(Turn to Page 16)



BEAT Photo: Robert Custer

COVER-UP JOB—Dave Hull, known far and wide for his modesty, throws a protective jacket over the famous bronze statue in the lobby of the Moulin Rouge which is re-opening as Dave Hull's Hullahaloo. The new teen night club, known as the "rock and roll showplace of the world," marks its Dec. 8 grand opening by hosting the First Annual Pop Music Awards.

'Who' Not Splitting Up; 'Rubbish,' Says Manager

Why is it that when a group makes it big someone always starts rumors that they are splitting up?

This time the rumors are aimed at the Who, who have finally got a hit with their release of "My Generation." The rumors are flying around London and Wales that 20-year-old singer Roger Daltrey is leaving the group.

Chris Stamp, co-manager of the English group, has repeatedly denied the rumors.

"Quite seriously I've never heard such a lot of rubbish. Does anybody in their right mind think the Who would split at a time like

this? "Everybody knows there is a conflict within the group, and there have been some hefty rows lately, but this doesn't mean that the group will just up."

"They just argue about their sound and talk about all the things they want to achieve soundwise. They each have different ideas. If any of them went through with it we'd probably see a 20-piece orchestra backing the Who, with seven drummers and nine guitarists or something."

"The Who, once and for all, are not breaking up."

Big Response Indicated For Pop Awards

Heavy response from performers, executives and others within the record industry indicated solid support and a heavy turnout for the First Annual Pop Music Awards Poll Dec. 8, sponsored by KRLA and The BEAT.

Ballot-counting continued right up to the last minute as extra postal deliveries brought in tens of thousands of additional votes for the outstanding pop musical contributions of 1965.

The event, which brought star performers and record industry representatives pouring into Hollywood from throughout the world, was also designated as grand opening for Dave Hull's Hullahaloo, which served as host for the awards dinner.

The Hullahaloo, located at 6230 Sunset, was previously known as the Moulin Rouge—one of the largest and plushiest night clubs in the world and a perfect setting for the pop awards banquet.

Next week The BEAT will have a complete report on the Pop Music Awards, including an announcement on the winners in each category as selected by you, the readers.

DEADLINE'S HERE FOR SENDING MAIL BEFORE CHRISTMAS

If you're planning to remember your favorite star at Christmas, now is the hour to start doing something about your plans.

The mail slows down to a snail's pace during the holiday season, and if you intend to send anything larger than a card, better root that piggy bank and get your morsel on its way.

If you don't know the address of his record company or movie studio, send your cards in care of The BEAT and we'll forward them for you.



BEAT Photo: Chuck Boyd

THE KNICKERBOCKERS IN ACTION are like no other group. Besides wailing "Lies, Lies" the boys also manage to do take-offs on other performers and come up sounding more like the Beach Boys than the Beach Boys do! Besides sending "Lies, Lies" bounding up the nation's charts, the Knickerbockers have also recorded an album which will be titled after their hit and which should be out in time for Christmas.

Inside the BEAT

| | |
|----------------------|----|
| Rolling Stone Tour | 3 |
| Agents of G.R.O.V.E. | 5 |
| Every1s On Tour | 6 |
| Eric's Kind Of Life | 7 |
| Another Liverpool? | 8 |
| British Top 10 | 11 |
| 'In Crowd' Upset | 12 |
| For Girls Only | 13 |
| Praise & Protest | 14 |
| Dear Susan | 15 |
| Hollywood Report | 16 |

The BEAT is published weekly by BEAT Publications, editorial and advertising offices at 6230 Sunset Blvd., Suite 504, Hollywood, California 90028. U.S. Bureau in Hollywood, San Francisco, New York, Chicago and Nashville; overseas correspondents in London, Liverpool and Manchester. England. Sale price, 15 cents. Subscription price U.S. and possessions, \$3 per year. Canada and foreign rates, \$9 per year. Application to mail at second-class postage rates is pending at Los Angeles, California.

Rolling Stone Tour Contin

By Louise Criscione

And so the Rolling Stone tour rolls on, facing capacity crowds every night at every stop. What a feather in the cap for the five boys who once toured America to sparsely filled auditoriums and criticism everywhere they went.

I caught up with the Stones in New York several days after they had arrived. They were ecstatic and they had a right to be. They had just heard the news that "Get Off Of My Cloud" had reached number one in both America and England. They had driven from the airport to the hotel and had met up with a huge illuminated

picture of themselves high atop Times Square.

It was the most fantastic reception that they had ever received in America and quite naturally they were pleased. I suppose through all of their excitement their minds couldn't help wandering back to that first Stateside visit.

That was the trip they were looking forward to so much. Of course, they were worried about how they would be received. After all, they weren't that big in America and as Mick said: "America's so vast."

They were determined to make

a go of it in the U.S. They knew that if they could only make it here, there'd be no stopping them.

There is really no use reopening old wounds. You all know that for the most part that first tour went the disaster route. But it did serve a definite purpose. It made the Stones realize that America was a hard place to conquer but that it was possible to conquer it.

Because of that first trip they became known to the U.S. teenagers as five distinct individuals with names and personalities of their own. They were no longer just the Rolling Stones. They were people.

When they left the U.S. with the

pain of the Hollywood Palace still hot, at least they had the satisfaction of knowing that they had made some fans.

Teenagers who sympathized with the horrible way in which the Stones had been treated rallied to their side. And never forgot.

"The Usual"

Screaming, fainting, crashing through barricades and policemen stopping the shows. "The usual," Bob Bonis told me when I again caught up with the Stones in Dallas.

There have been some funny moments for the Stones too. They were in New York during the re-

cent power failure. Luckily, it was a day off so they were not forced to cancel any of their shows.

But the five Stones were spread all over the city when the power went out. Charlie was shopping. Keith was out somewhere and made it back to the hotel via the public bus. Which must have been some sight with all the young bus riders blowing their minds because a live Rolling Stone was aboard.

It was their one night off and they had originally planned on throwing a party at one of New York's largest discotheques. With the lights out, the party was can-



... THE ROLLING STONES SAY THEY ARE THE DIVIDING LINE BETWEEN ART AND COMMERCE — BUT THE BEAT SAYS THEY ARE THE GREATEST GROUP AROUND!

ues Triumphantly Along

BEAT Photos: Robert W. Young



... "Think she'd like this pair, Keith?"

celled and so the Stones spent a swinging night sitting around by candlelight—talking.

Outdrew Beatles

One of their biggest triumphs on this tour to date occurred in Boston where they outdrew the Beatles both in attendance and in money.

They've been making their personal appearances by using various modes of transportation. Probably the funniest was in Fort Worth.

Being Texas, naturally the place where they were appearing was huge in the extreme. There was no feasible way of getting the Stones

from the dressing room to the stage without getting them all killed.

So they did the only logical thing. They used an armored truck to drive the Stones out to the stage through the packed auditorium.

During this tour the Stones have seen the release of their newest album, "December's Children," tear up the album charts. Obviously, they are completely knocked out especially because as it is their fastest selling LP yet.

Viols, Mick?

One of the tracks off the album, "As Tears Go By," has stirred up quite a bit of controversy. Without a doubt, it is the most played track on the entire album.

What is causing the controversy is the fact that Mick is backed up by strings. No one ever thought that they would hear Mick singing with violins, even though he does have Keith's expert guitar playing behind him as well.

A few critics are crediting the Stones with pulling a Beatles. Referring, of course, to the string backing on "Yesterday."

But the Stones declare that they are not pulling a Beatles at all. The string backing was the only possible way of doing the song justice. Somehow "As Tears Go By" just wouldn't be the same wailed in the usual Jagger manner with the Stones usual R&B backing.

So, the Stones' tour continues to roll—packing more houses, evoking more screams, causing more officials to turn prematurely grey.

I think hysteria is the word. Stone-style, of course.



... Brian glances through "Peanuts" while Bill just looks.



... The classic "Charlie Look"—unruffled.



... Bill — Still looking.



... THE ASSOCIATION

Meet The Association Agents Of G.R.O.O.V.E.

By Bari

There's a powerful organization lurking just around the corner, and it isn't undercover anymore. They are out to capture the attention and approval of every single human being in the world, so you'd better watch out. Their name? *The Association!*

They are six in number and bountiful in talent and headed right for success with a capital "S"! If you were to be confronted by them in the corner grocery store, you would find yourself confronted by Jim Yester, Gary Alexander, Ted Bushell, Russ Jegere, Terry Kirkman and Brian Cole.

If you were able to pin these master-performers—all of them licensed to entertain and delight—down for more than five minutes at a time, you might be able to tack a label of sorts upon them. But beware—they harbor a distinct aversion to tags deep within their souls and about the closest you will come to a definition of their activities is the following statement from AG 00Terry: "We have a jazz, folk-rock, Dixieland, several other sound-combination, making a unilateral hexagramagram type of music singing groovy songs."

Nope—I don't understand it either, but it sounded very impressive!

All of the members of this devious organization retain certain idols within their own field of endeavor—which can be loosely defined as music—including the Beatles, Beachboys, Dylan, Rolling Stones, Fortunes, Elvis, the Motown artists, and the MFO. And then of course there is of Gar—Gary Alexander, by name, who sharply resembles Doctor Zorba when he's at home!—who professes an extreme adoration of the great Ravi Shankar. He also finds Randy Sterling to be quite "groovy."

"Of Gar" is actually the brain-machine of the group, strongly resembling a complex computer. Snooping into his background somewhat, *The BEAT* obtained this exclusive confession from Mr.

Alexander: "I was a high school drop-out, however—I went on to the Service where I was incarcerated in Uncle Sam's Canoe Club (literal translation: the Navy) for three years, four months, 28 days, 17 hours, and 22 minutes, in which time I took several classes in advanced mathematics, calculus, physics, and several mid-Eastern philosophies."

These are clever fellows, and in their scheme to capture the fancy of the entire world, they have come up with some amazing plans of action. In fact, the following plot was overheard in a conversation between Brian and a tall, green Coke bottle: "We have plans to publish books and everything else about some of the things we've done. We've already made up card games, such as *Association* (did you catch that sneaky little plug, there Readers?!), and another one called *Tournequet*, which is really crazy!" Yeah Brian—I'll bet!

All of the boys have written music for the group and will continue to do so in the future. They have also expressed the desire to make a movie which should prove quite a simple task for the six boys, as they are all natural-born hams!!! But if any sneak up behind them in an unguarded moment, you might find them doing any number of odd things. For example, cute Beatle-haired Jim Yester: "I'm sort of an out-of-doors freak and I dig ornithology, and if I ever have the time I'll probably go back into falconry, training hawks and owls like I used to do. I like to fish an awful lot, and I dig sitting around and freaking out on classical music and that sort of thing. I like to paint a lot, but anything in particular—I just dig colors!"

These boys are all very colorful, and if you don't watch out for them, they are going to color your imagination with all sorts of groovy (their favorite word) ideas, such as: The Association are conquering the world! The Associa-

tion are great! The Association are happening!! The Association—*are Associated!!!*
Over and out!!

Troubles For Kinks

Those poor Kinks seem to go from one piece of trouble to another. It all started months ago when King split-up rumors ran rampant through the industry.

Of course, there was no truth to the rumors—but then there seldom is.

And now a huge dispute over their records has broken out which might conceivably halt all of their releases.

It seems that a music publishing company claims to have a five year contract to publish all of the Kinks' songs, most of which are written by Kink Ray Davies.

However, another publishing firm has gotten a hold of what is to be the next Kink single. So, just about everyone under the sun is being sued by someone.

More Troubles

Unfortunately, the Kinks troubles don't end there, either. Larry Paige (who has some sort of connection with the Kinks but exactly what that connection is no one seems to be sure) has issued a writ against the Kinks' co-managers for alleged breach of contract.

The whole mess probably makes the Kinks wish they were back in the good old days when no one knew or really cared enough about them to issue any kind of writ.

And to put a topping on the already saturated cake, the Kinks' recent U.S. releases have been complete bombs. Guess they are discovering the hard way that the recording business is not so easy after all.

It's In The Bag

By Eden



Well, well—it looks as though the Sonny and Cher fans are up in arms at me these days for panicking Sonny's record, "The Revolution Kind." Arrows shot in my direction included such sharpshooters as: "Who are you to condemn Sonny's records?" and the complaint: "So you have the right to 'protest' against Sonny Bono, but Sonny can't put on record what he believes in?? Until you have reached the fame these two people have—say HI instead of WHY!!!!"

Sort of strange when you think about it, isn't it? Here the Sonny and Cher fans are demanding that I allow Mr. Bono to express any and every opinion which his little heart desires, and in the same sentence, forbidding me to exercise the same privilege! Now, just who did you say is being hypocritical???

I think that Sonny would be the last one to deny the free expression of criticism—both for and against—anything. I have on occasion said many nice things about the talented twosome, but may I remind you that no one is perfect and occasionally we all make mistakes of some sort.

The important question is can we accept criticism of those mistakes with humor and understanding? Can we learn from those mistakes?



... SONNY BONO

Bad Disc

I criticized Sonny's disc—which I felt to be a bad one—with humor but certainly not with malice. Nothing which might damage the personal reputations of Sonny or Cher was included in those statements, and I think that even devoted Sonny and Cher fans will concede that there must have been some element of truth to what I said, as the record has only barely dented the top thirty in some areas, and hasn't even come close to the top ten.

No, I wasn't protesting, and as far as I'm concerned—Mr. Salvatore Bono can make as many protest records as he wishes, and if they are good ones, I will be the first to say so.

But I also maintain my right to knock a "loser" and this one definitely was. By the way—I am anticipating the next good Sonny and Cher hit right along with the rest of you.

Paul's Turn

Beatle Paul has gone on record lately with his views on the protest movement, and now John-John has decided to join him in some caustic commentary. Says the authored Mr. Lennon, MBE: "If there is anything I hate it is labels such as this (protest). The 'Protest' label in particular means absolutely nothing—i.e. just something that the press has latched on to, and as usual is fogged to death!"

"Some of the songs which appear to come under this heading are simply good songs—some are not. But personally I have no time for the 'Eve of Destruction' songs."

Poor Paul. He just couldn't resist the opportunity to get in a few more words of scorn for the Cult Protective, and so he took over for John.

"I think Barry McGuire's 'Eve of Destruction' is rubbish. And when I first heard it I thought it was bad. When I saw McGuire in person leaping around in those boots and growling, I just fell about!"

"The Manfreds did a protest number on TV which was the end. It was so bad they must have written it themselves. The pay-off was when Paul Jones turned dramatically on the camera and said 'It's all those bad schools'—it was too much!"

Whew!! When you sound off, you really let the steam go, don'tcha Paul-hun? Well, so much for protest!!

Ramblings, here and there...

Andrew Low (Luv that middle name!) Oldham has purchased a new home in Hampshire, England for a reported 40,000 pounds—approximately \$112,000 Uncle Sam-style. Meanwhile, he is renting Noel Harrison's digs in Hurlingham—wherever that is!!

Not to be outdone, "Yesterday" is the fastest standard in the history of pop music. Already it has been recorded by Tony Bennett, Andy Williams, Sarah Vaughn, Matt Munro, Marianne Faithfull, and an obscure group by the name of The Beatles. That song called "Yesterday" is certainly creating a lot of pretty tomorrows for a few talented vocalists.

Speaking of the Four Fab Ones, their ex-chauveur—Bill Corbett—has seen the pop-light and is now managing a group of his own called the Small Faces.

"Treat Her Right" man—Roy Head—appeared on a British telly show recently and when our Foggy Friends caught sight of his wild act, they immediately dubbed him "Rubberlegs."

Aw c'mon now. They're talking about the "good old fog of home"—namely the fog in Los Angeles, California. Dusty Springfield, recently returned to Britain from her American tour, told her British buddies: "It isn't all like the English. It's wet and you can't really see it. But it stings the eyes and throat." Well! To think that our fog isn't good enough for her!! Listen, Miss Springfield: fog is fog!!!

The Everly's British Tour

A BEAT Exclusive

The Everly Brothers went, they saw and they conquered—England that is.

The two brothers from Brownie, Kentucky recently completed a smash tour of England that coincided neatly with the climb up the British charts by their latest release, "Love Is Strange."

Did the tour go over as well as they had hoped?

"Infinitely better," they both agreed. "It's no use denying that we were just a little worried on our arrival—partly because our last disc hadn't made the charts and also because we'd heard that there had been a recession in the British pop business."

"Of course, we knew that we had a hard core of fans over there and we knew we could count on them—but we wondered how we would be received by the new generation of fans who weren't around when we first came on the scene. As things turned out, we had a great tour."

Other Acts

Appearing on the tour with them were Billy J. Kramer and England's own Cilla Black and the Lionel Blair Dancers. Don and Phil had nothing but praises for the other acts.

"Cilla knocked us out every time," exclaimed Phil. "She's possibly the best girl performer in the world today. And what a character!"

"We enjoyed Billy J.'s work tremendously and the rest of the show—well, it all blended together



THE EVERLY BROTHERS, Don and Phil, wearing happy grins as they complete a smash English tour. It was neatly timed with the British success of their new record, "Love Is Strange." Note Phil's new hair style. It's a U.S. Marine original, but those English lasses loved it.

so effectively, we're confident audiences were really well entertained." And that's what tours are for, fellows.

All in all, it was a great tour, and no one had any complaints. But



PHIL EVERLY smiles from the head of the bus they used during the tour. The second girl back on the left is Cilla wearing Audrey Hepburn sun glasses. Wonder what the guy sitting next to her is looking at that perturbs him so much?



BILLY J. KRAMER looks a bit tired. Maybe it's cause he had a rough time trying to learn to dance the Kick.



DON EVERLY changes clothes for about the millionth time. The boys really had a great time on the British tour.



PERT CILLA Black and Phil Everly enjoy one of the few quiet moments during the tour. Phil says Cilla's the best girl performer he's ever seen.



Don and Phil did take time out to explain why they haven't jumped on the protest wagon.

"We have no objection to protest songs—people have a right to say what they want to say. You can't put someone down in a democratic society for practicing freedom of speech."

"But for our personal taste, protest and pop don't mix. That's why we've not written a protest song—and probably never shall."

The night before the tour ended the entire cast celebrated with a swinging party at a Chesterfield hotel. Everyone had a great time but there were some close moments.

Phil caught a case of the 24 hour flu and had to leave. "I spent about 10 minutes at the party and then had to go to bed. Everybody keeps telling me what a great time I missed."

Billy J. got brave and tried the new dance called the Kick which

Cilla and Lionel Blair had been demonstrating, but somehow he just couldn't seem to get the hang of it and it finally got him.

"I was doing fine," he says. "Then suddenly my foot just gave under me. I had to go to the hospital and the doctor said it was badly sprained and would take a couple of weeks before it was better."

But Billy couldn't miss the last night of the tour just because of a sprained foot so he bravely went on stage the last night and sang from atop a stool.

The tour ended and the boys came home after promising to go back again next year. But before they left Phil asked all the friends he'd made in England to keep their eyes open for a genuine antique four poster bed for him.

"I must have one of those crazy beds," he laughed. "I'm looking for the Elizabethan style of thing, with curtains all around it."



Q: I have very naturally curly hair and I hate it! Could you please give me the name of a product that will straighten my hair without having to go to the beauty parlor? During damp weather, my hair gets so frizzy, I can't do anything with it. It won't even stay combed!

(Mary M.)

A: There are several such products. Take a look at what one of the larger department stores has to offer along these lines and then ask the cosmetic clerk to suggest the best straightener. But, don't forget that naturally curly hair can be very attractive if it isn't too long. Long hair may be in style, but it's a lot better to be pretty than it is to be fashionable if you have to choose between the two.

Q: I met a member of a certain English group who is my same age. He gave me the number where they would be when they come back in town, and a certain password to say so someone would call him to the phone. And he said not to forget to call. Now I'm getting worried that it'll look too forward if I do call when he comes back. After all, he has my phone number also.

(Barbara T.)

A: In a case like this, we suggest you go right ahead and call. He asked you to, and besides, if you don't, he might get very busy and forget to telephone you. And you know how phone numbers have a habit of getting lost. By the way, we sure wish you'd have told us what group he's with. We're practically dying of curiosity!

Q: I really have a problem. Whenever I apply lipstick, it becomes dry in just a few minutes and starts cracking. Is there anything I can do to clear up this embarrassing problem?

(Joanne Q.)

A: First of all, try buying one of the many lipsticks with a lanolin base. If this doesn't solve your problem, use Blistex under your lipstick for a few days. That will clear up the problem. And an occasional application of same when you don't even need it should help keep this condition from returning.

Q: This may be a dumb prob-

lem, but I have it anyway. My family moved and now I'm about twice as far away from school. A lot of times I have to go out in the evening without having a chance to get home first. For some reason, this makes me feel so grubby I could scream. Can you think of something I could do to get over this feeling?

(Adrienne P.)

A: You aren't the only one who has this "dumb" problem, and you're about to hear what may seem to outsiders as a "dumb-er" answer. When you don't have time to go home, make sure you take a moment to wash your hands and face and brush your teeth. No, we aren't on a brush after every meal crusade (although it's a good idea), but this last beauty pick-up will work wonders. Try it and you'll see.

Q: I have a telephone in my room and I pay for it out of my babysitting money. My problem is that my younger sister just can't resist using it when I'm away from home. She always says she'll stop when I catch her (she makes toll calls yet), but then she starts up again. I'd make her pay for the calls, but her allowance is small enough as it is. What can I do?

(Jennifer D.)

A: Buy a small padlock, then dial one of the last numbers on the dial. When the finger rest (sounds odd, but you know what we mean) is in the middle of two holes in the dial, tap on the padlock. Which just has to be the world's most confusing answer, but will work.

HUNT OF THE WEEK

I've found a way to iron hair without damaging it in any way. At least it works well for me.

Just heat the iron a little bit and turn it off. Then place a cloth between your hair and the iron and iron away. Make sure you never touch your hair with the iron though, or else!

My hair is about 22 inches long and I iron every single strand of it, even my bangs.

If your mom complains about this method, assure her it's a lot better than a curling iron, and a lot safer!

(Kathy W.)

DISCUSSION

By Elm

It has been a very long while since we have heard from the Seekers, but they have returned to the *Weird World of Wax* with a new 45er, entitled "The Carnival is Over." The song was written for them by Tom Springfield, who is the brother of a certain Dusty. It's a good sound, although it is a little slow, and it is already climbing charts in Blightyland. Unfortunately, it shows no signs of doing too much on this side of the Atlantic.

* * *

Yes, I like it—in fact, it's very good. The new platter by the new group, The Association. Six extremely talented guys have gotten together and recorded Bobby Dylan's song, "Too Many Mornings", and it really sounds—in a word—groovy!

* * *

The Beatles have recorded two songs—"Daytripper," and "We Can Work It Out." Rumorizing produced the theory that the "A" side of this single would have Indian scales for it's basis. Hmmmm—getting a little international, are ya now? Oh well—Beatles are great in any language—and any scale!!!

* * *

Animal Eric Burdon ferociously attacks their latest hit, "It's My Life." Says he doesn't like it, although "now I'm beginning to get used to it." But that's not all. Eric would like to bring back the music made popular by your hero and me—the Elvis the Pelit hit.

Says Mr. Burdon: "We recorded 'Heartbreak Hotel' a few weeks back and it came out with that old exciting Presley sound. Only my vocal sounded different and I tacked a 'Ah've split my jeans' on the end for a giggle." Oh, ha ha Eric, baby!

* * *

Go back a few years and see if you can recall an Everly Brothers hit titled "Bird Dog." Well, believe it or not, that same record is the number seven hit on Norway's top ten this week!

Sure took this ole dog a long time to get there, but better late than never!

* * *

Sound effects: This week finds some pleasant sounds hanging 'round our town. Hang an earlobe on "The Love Theme from the Sandpiper," by Tony Bennett. It's almost as pretty as the movie by the same name.

Chad and Jeremy have rejoined our air waves with still another of their British beauties, "I Have Dreamed." A very "dreamy" record, to be sure.

Another of those blond-and-British types from over the pond is high-guy Adam Faith, and he has a hit-disc on its way with "I'm Used To Losing You." I like it.

Gerry and the Pacemakers have also returned from an extended absence on the American pop scene with "Walk Hand In Hand." This one is not only beautiful, but great.



... ERIC BURDON

Eric Describes Real Animal Life

By Barri

Eric Burdon, chief Animal-in-residence, never has been one for conventionality—wherever that may be. However, he really seems to have taken a trip off the deep end recently when he was asked to describe his life and the world in which he lives.

The BEAT notes that Eric claims "It's My Life" in his latest hit disc with the Animals, but just what kind of life is that, Mr. Burdon?

"It's full of contrasts. One moment it's a kind of Cinemascope, Technicolor World out in Beverly Hills. It's a world where you can't order bacon and eggs without the waiter wanting to know if you like them 'sunny-side up, light-weight, flipped' or the bacon 'streaky, side rasher or ham.'"

"It's a wonderful world full of luxury and expensive surroundings where you meet the Mayor of Mississippi, who is an ordained minister and swears like a trooper and your recording company representative was once Frank Sinatra's road manager."

"It's a world where you are talking on the phone to your own idol Ray Charles. He's telling me how much he digs the Animals and how he hopes we can meet personally next time we come to the States!"

"He tells me about his own record company, Tangerine, and I tell him that I want to write about him in my book."

"Suddenly everything goes bang and you find yourself flying back to London in a jet at 500 miles an hour. There's a TV set above your plane seat. The whole world is flashing by."

"Suddenly, bang again! You're arriving in a dirty old van with autographed messages scrawled all over it at the TV studios, and you pull up next to a hired Austin Princess, in which the Rolling Stones travel. No one believes that you still ride around in that dirty old wagon."

"Next moment you are changing in a sweaty little room in the back of a club where you're lucky if you can grab a coke and a hamburger. No one waits on you. There's no palatial hotel and if you're lucky you get to bed some place in the early morning."

"It's a great scene for us. It teaches you never to become big-headed. You make the best of both worlds and you can get as big a kick playing in those little clubs as the Hollywood Bowl."

"The pace is the most frightening."

"Yes, it does seem just a little terrifying. Eric Well, anybody care to be a pop star?!!"

No Truth To P&G Rumors

Peter and Gordon's latest release in England, "Baby I'm Yours," is doing great and Peter thinks that's great because it'll end some of the rumors that the two are splitting.

"Yes, I've been some comment that Gordon sings more on the disc than I. I think that is all to the good—it should kill those rumors about him going solo. He's already a star on his own..."



"WE'RE ABSOLUTELY DELIGHTED that you liked our record, 'You're Absolutely Right,'" exclaim the Apollos after their recent hit.

Bay Area - Another Liverpool?

San Francisco is a city of bright lights and beatniks and beginnings. Many of America's most popular singing groups have left their hearts in the city by the bay and gone on to fame.

The city that sired such diverse entertainers as Johnny Mathis, the Kingston Trio and Phyllis Diller is also the home grounds of the Beau Brummels, We Five, Veightables, Grass Roots, Mojo Men and many others.

Beau Brummels

The Beau Brummels not only live in the Bay Area but were discovered by former disc jockies Tom Donahue and Bob Mitchell.

The two clever DJ's recognized the talent of these four guys and signed them to an exclusive management and recording contract. Their first record, "Laugh, Laugh" on the Autumn label was a nation wide best seller and put the boys on the way to the top. They follow-

ed that with "Just A Little" and "Don't Talk to Strangers" and people began to think there was more to San Francisco than folk music and demonstrations.

We Five

Another group that really brought an exciting modern pop sound to the scene is the We Five. San Franciscans all the way, these four guys and one cute girl bounded up the charts so fast with their first release that they made "You Were On My Mind" a household term.

But they didn't just "wake up this morning" and find themselves on the top. It took several years of just plain hard work in and around the Bay Area before this group felt they were ready to hit the world with their sound.

They had a bad time at first because they were trying to sell a folk sound to an already folk saturated San Francisco. But with the help of one of the group's brothers,



... WE FIVE

John Stewart of the Kingston Trio, they finally found an entirely new style that made them a hit and added more to the city's reputation for turning out great acts.

Grass Roots

Another growing group from Northern California is the Grass Roots. Their first release, "Ballad of a Thin Man" or "Mr. Jones" (it goes by both titles) by Bob Dylan came out at the same time as Dylan's longer version of the same song. But these relative new comers gave the old pro Dylan a run for his money.

These four guys are loyal to their home city too. They've always been great fans of the Beau Brummels since the old days when they used to stand outside the back door of places the Brummels were playing and wait for them to come out.

Mojo Men

The Mojo Men, four college students from Florida and New York, migrated to San Francisco looking for new musical ideas and a place to try out their sound. They found it and cut their first record, "Dance With Me." These guys

are getting better every day and will add even more to San Francisco's reputation as the place to be from.

The Veightables

"I Still Love You" was the record that put another group, the Veightables, in the national spotlight. The record shot all the way to the top and netted the four guys and one girl several nationwide television appearances. The Veightables are currently vying with the Dillards over "The Last Thing On My Mind," which both groups have released. Watch for the Vej-

tables' version to walk all over the Dillards'.

There are hundreds of groups grooming in San Francisco, and we'll undoubtedly be hearing from many of them. Groups like the Great Society, whose first release is due sometime this month, and many others who are getting their start in the city that not only "knows" but causes "what's happening."

Yep, San Francisco may just become what Liverpool used to be—the place to start. There's some magic quality about the city that breeds talent and success.



... MOJO MEN



... GRASS ROOTS



... BEAU BRUMMELS

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Inside KRLA

Just recently, a 13-year-old boy from La Mirada, Calif., paid a visit to KRLA and a happier young man than Mike Sandoval just couldn't have found.

Mike was the winner of the "Say KRLA" contest, in which he won \$3,150. Along with his parents and his sister and younger brother, he had come to the studio to meet all of the KRLA DJ's and receive his fabulous prize.

Mike's father told *The Beat* that it was actually Mike's sister—Mary—who had begun answering the phone with "KRLA," but Mike assured us that he had been saying KRLA for two or three weeks before he hit the jackpot.

Mike seems to be a very level-headed young man for his 13 years, and when we asked him what he intended to do with his prize money, he said: "I'm going to use most of it for my education. My Dad is also thinking of putting some of it in stocks and bonds for me."

When Mike first found out that he was the winner, he promptly ran to tell his father: "Dad—I think I just won \$3,000." Mr. Sandoval told *The Beat*—"I was under the car in the garage at the time, and I got up and said, 'Mike—let's go inside and have a talk.'"

Congratulations to Mike from *The Beat* and from KRLA—where all the winners are!

Big news from the Hullabalooer. He has just moved into a new home in the highlands of Arcadia. It's a beautiful rustic ranch-chalet with a fantastic living room complete with a huge fireplace in the center of the room, which is twice the size of the control booth at KRLA! That should make for some kind of marshmallow roasting, Hullabalooer!

During the recent rainstorm, blue-eyed Bob Eubanks had a rather weird experience. He was sitting in his home in Hidden Hills when suddenly he saw his pool table fly past the window. Quipped Robert: "The only thing that was so unusual about that is that we live on the 17th floor!"

Hey—watch out for flying saucers, everyone! They're coming in for a landing and KRLA's got them!

Don't be surprised if you cast your orbs heavenward some eve and discover a large, round, red object hovering in the heavens. It will be one of the KRLA flying saucers, piloted by Captain Showbiz or one of the KRLA DJ's.

However, if you are unable to follow their stratospheic sojourns—you will be able to get a glimpse of them at some of the parades and community projects in which KRLA will be participating in the future. So beware—the Saucers are coming!

An awfully nice Yule-type project belongs to Bob Eubanks this year. "I'm going to pick an underprivileged family and give them a Christmas this year. I'll make sure that the kids will have nice toys and bicycles and things."

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Hoyt Axton

OPENING DEC. 21

Joe & Eddie

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KRLA Tunedex

| This Week | Last Week | Title | Artist |
|-----------|-----------|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1 | 1 | LET'S HANG ON | Four Seasons |
| 2 | 2 | STILL I'M SAD/I'M A MAN | The Yardbirds |
| 3 | 9 | LIES, LIES | The Knickerbockers |
| 4 | 4 | 1-2-3 | Len Barry |
| 5 | 3 | I HEAR A SYMPHONY | The Supremes |
| 6 | 6 | TASTE OF HONEY/3RD MAN THEME | Herb Alpert |
| 7 | 11 | RISEING SUN | The Deep Six |
| 8 | 24 | EBB TIDE | Righteous Brothers |
| 9 | 17 | IT'S MY LIFE | The Animals |
| 10 | 5 | TURN, TURN, TURN | The Byrds |
| 11 | 13 | 1 CAN NEVER GO HOME ANYMORE | The Shangri-Las |
| 12 | 31 | FLOWERS ON THE WALL | Stallier Brothers |
| 13 | 26 | RUN, BABY, RUN | The Newbeats |
| 14 | 8 | I GOT YOU | James Brown |
| 15 | 7 | GET OFF OF MY CLOUD | Rolling Stones |
| 16 | 30 | YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE | Lovin' Spoonful |
| 17 | 12 | LET ME BE | The Turtles |
| 18 | 16 | HANG ON SLOOPY | Ramsey Lewis Trio |
| 19 | 18 | PIED PIPER | The Chagrin' Times |
| 20 | 19 | OVER AND OVER | Dave Clark Five |
| 21 | 32 | THE LITTLE GIRL I ONCE KNEW | Beach Boys |
| 22 | 33 | ENGLAND SWINGS | Roger Miller |
| 23 | 23 | MY GIRL HAS GONE | The Miracles |
| 24 | — | I WILL | Dean Martin |
| 25 | 35 | I FOUGHT THE LAW | Bobby Fuller Four |
| 26 | — | STAND BY ME | Earl Grant |
| 27 | 40 | THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE | Simon & Garfunkel |
| 28 | 34 | HERE IT COMES AGAIN | The Fortunes |
| 29 | — | LETS GET TOGETHER | We Five |
| 30 | — | YOUNG GIRL | Noel Harrison |
| 31 | — | MY BABY | The Temptations |
| 32 | — | SHE'S JUST MY STYLE | Gary Lewis & The Playboys |
| 33 | 39 | THE DUCK | Jackie Lee |
| 34 | 38 | THUNDERBALL/KEY TO MY HEART | Tom Jones |
| 35 | 37 | ALL OR NOTHING | Patti LaBelle |
| 36 | — | BUCKAROO | Buck Owens |
| 37 | — | MY GENERATION | The Who |
| 38 | — | I SEE THE LIGHT | Five Americans |
| 39 | — | WE CAN WORK IT OUT/DAY TRIPPER | The Beatles |
| 40 | — | JENNY TAKE A RIDE | Mitch Ryder & The Detroit Wheels |

HELP!

HELP!

I'm collecting pictures and articles on Sonny and Chero to plaster in my room. If anyone has extras please send to Lisa Hurley, 20635 Londulsi St., Canoga Park, Calif. HELP!

Our hand is in need of a bass guitar player. Must own guitar and amp, be 13 to 16 and live in Inglewood area. Write Rick Helbreake, The Castles, 1222 S. Inglewood, Calif. HELP!

Lost at Aug. 30th Beatle performance in Sec. F., a reply from Louise Harrison. This is a postcard of the Fab Four, their signatures and a note on the back addressed to "Rose." Please re-

turn to Rose Perezelsky, 2009 Summerland, San Pedro, Calif.

HELP!

My hobby is collecting pictures of Donovan. Any duplicates would be appreciated. Fay Metzke, 2430 Chatsworth Blvd., San Diego, Calif. HELP!

Anyone having the back issue of *The Beat* containing the interview with George Harrison please notify Mary Cisninos, 3231 Pasadena Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. I will be glad to pay for it.

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BEAT Photo: Chuck Boyd

WATCHA THINKING so hard about Beverly Bivens? She's probably concentrating on what to wear for the *We Five's* next stop on the Dick Clark Caravan which the group has been touring with for the past several weeks. Of course, she could also be wondering about how the *Five's* current release, "Let's Get Together" is doing nationally. Needn't worry, Bev, it's doing just fine.

Adventures of Robin Boyd

By Shirley Poston

CHAPTER SIX

Ringo leaped to his feet, breaking one drumstick and both ankles (well, it felt like it), and raced into the next room.

He found John staring at a very ordinary-looking window sill. There was not, as his leader had just stated, a bird (real) there, wearing glasses.

"It's flown off," John explained with a nervous gesture.

Ringo growled inwardly. Also outwardly. "When did you first start feeling feverish?" he questioned with much gentleness, his eyes roaming the room in search of a thermometer.

Ringo turned to him. "I'm in love with you and I feel fine," he answered without much gentleness. "And I did see a real bird at the window wearing glasses."

"The bird or the window," Ringo laughed jovially, certain that John would never guess that he was attempting to change the subject by passing the whole thing off as a joke.

"You're attempting to change the subject by passing the whole thing off as a joke," John guessed, taking careful aim at Ringo's shin with an ultra-pointed winkie-pick.

"You'd best not kick Ringo in the shin with an ultra-pointed winkie-pick," George advised helpfully from the doorway of the adjoining room. "You'd only break it."

"The ultra-pointed winkie-pick, or this," Paul advised helpfully. "And then what would you wear to pick wrinkles up?" Ringo advised helpfully.

"Drop dead, the lot of you," John advised helpfully, preparing to kick all three in the shins with an ultra-pointed winkie-pick.

But, just then, a knock came at the door. "Five minutes," came the well-known message. And birds-at-the-window and winkie-pickers were forgotten as the familiar rush began.

Forgotten by all except John, that is, who peered at the window on his way out, and left the room fearing for his sanity.

Had he been able to see just outside the window, he would have stopped being fearful. He would have become hysterical. For, clinging frantically to the stoney exterior of the London Palladium was a real bird wearing glasses. (No one is perfect.)

"Whew," whooshed Robin Boyd as she heard the dressing room doors slam behind the Beatles. That had been a close call! She hadn't intended for John to actually see her, not in bird form anyway.

As she hopped back to the window sill and flexed her feathers, she vowed never to be so careless again. In fact, she was going to say the magic word and turn herself right back into her sixteen-year-old self this very minute!

And she would have if she hadn't heard a deafening roar of approval.

The Beatles were on stage! The concert was beginning! "With-out her!" And, completely forgetting who she was (or what), Robin flew through the transom and flapped wildly down the deserted halls.

Moments later she was perched high up in the left the stage, chatting with the rest of the audience.

(She'd tried applauding and had nearly landed atop Ringo's bass drum as a result.)

And there they were. The Beatles! In action!

And she was so close to them. She could see George grinning just a little at the corner of his mouth as he concentrated on playing lead. And Paul bouncing tuffly. And Ringo's hair swinging to the beat. And John. She was practically right above her John, who looked absolutely marvelous in spite of a rather glazed gleam in his eyes.

Needless to say, Robin gasped extra noisily when it was John's turn to announce the next song.

"I've had many requests about this coming number, but I'm going to sing it anyway," John quipped, placing his guitar pick between his teeth in a familiar gesture. "Paul usually does it, you know. It's called 'I'll Be There' You."

Robin fainted (briefly) (you'd better believe it) and John began. Everything went smoothly for the first chorus. Then it happened.

It happened when John had just finished warbling the line . . . "there were birds on the sill" . . .

Then he suddenly stopped warbling and turned as white as a sheet.

Oh, no, Robin thought in panic. John had just said birds on the sill! It's birds on the sill!

Regaining some of his composure, John re-placed the guitar pick between his teeth in a familiar gesture.

"I've forgotten the next line" he drawled, trying to appear relaxed when he looked more like he wanted to throw himself into a corner and sob bitterly.

Fighting off the urge to throw herself into a corner and sob bitterly, Robin suddenly realized what she must do.

After a few preliminary flutters, she flew onto the stage at supersonic speeds.

"John," she hissed into his ear as she shot past him. "The next line is 'but I never saw them winging'."

John looked up. "Thank you," he said politely. Then he turned white as six sheets and swallowed the guitar pick in an unfamiliar gesture.

(To Be Continued Next Week)

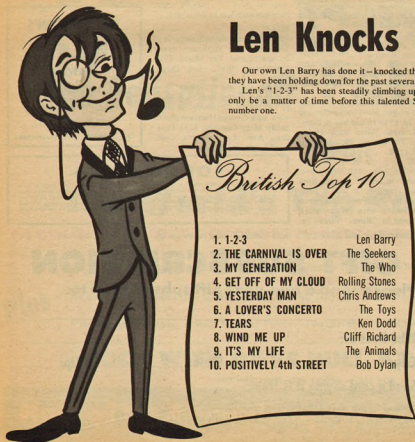
Len Knocks Out Stones

Our own Len Barry has done it—knocked the Stones out of the number one spot which they have been holding down for the past several weeks.

Len's "1-2-3" has been steadily climbing up the British charts and we knew it would only be a matter of time before this talented South number one.

British Top 10

- | | |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| 1. 1-2-3 | Len Barry |
| 2. THE CARNIVAL IS OVER | The Seekers |
| 3. MY GENERATION | The Who |
| 4. GET OFF OF MY CLOUD | Rolling Stones |
| 5. YESTERDAY MAN | Chris Andrews |
| 6. A LOVER'S CONCERTO | The Toys |
| 7. TEARS | Ken Dodd |
| 8. WIND ME UP | Cliff Richard |
| 9. IT'S MY LIFE | The Animals |
| 10. POSITIVELY 4th STREET | Bob Dylan |



What Next, Bill Slater?

If Bill Slater ever decides to sprout wings and fly or grow gills like a fish and live underwater, don't take any bets that he won't do it.

KRLA's all-night disc jockey entertainer has done just about everything else in his twenty-odd years and he hasn't let anything stop him yet.

Bill's ambition right now is to make the late-late and early-early hours between midnight and 6 a.m. as cheerful and enjoyable as possible for those who are awake at that strange hour. And judging by the response of KRLA listeners, he has succeeded in that also.

A check with former associates reveals that before moving to Southern California the lean, handsome Texan accomplished such things as:

- (1) becoming an expert pilot while still in his teens, gaining national headlines during several search-and-rescue missions;
- (2) satisfying his curiosity about the weather by studying it and becoming an accomplished meteorologist;
- (3) becoming a top-flight local television director as well as a popular TV personality;
- (4) realizing his ambition to become a disc jockey, moving from the all-night program to the afternoon slot and becoming the top-rated deejay in Houston, Texas—all within one year.

Frustration

Bill's only "failure" came when he attempted to set a new world marathon broadcasting record. After being on the air constantly—day and night—for a full week he came within three hours of the record. But fatigue finally took its toll and he fell unconscious at that point—in front of hundreds of spectators—and the doctor in attendance refused to let him continue.

Even that wasn't a failure, for Bill was performing the marathon for the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation and his efforts not only helped public understanding of the cruel disease but also raised a large amount of contributions for research and treatment of its victims.

Bill's wit and good-natured satirical humor make his six-hour nightly show entertaining for himself as well as his listeners. He's agreed to let *The BEAT* accompany him on one of his famous guided tours of "Bill's Weather Room."

You'll have to provide your own sound effects, unfortunately."

"Let's check the weather in Bill's weather room. Up the elevator, and now I'm going to explain to you just what it looks like. You'll notice the elevator is built with lemonwood and several old pear boxes you'll see on the side. Jarvis the Janitor uses this as a trash can to carry things down from the weather room into the main lobby.

Points of Interest

"Here we are at the second floor of the KRLA building, overlooking the beautiful pool and patio area, which is actually an old bird bath situated right next to the Wesatch tree, which is just below the window here which has been knocked out by a playful ball.

"Over on your left side as we walk into the main hall that leads into the weather room, there are a lot of pictures. There's our Emperor Hudson—upside down, standing there with his crown just about to go!

"Now here's the smog machine, which I was the very



KRLA's Bill Slater, Byrds' Gene Clark chat backstage.

first to bring up here, and it has the complete information on the smog: it says 'Yes' or 'No!'

"There are other things like this in here.

Jarvis the Janitor occasionally comes up to clean it out, and it's always a pleasure to have him up here because to tell you the truth—I've always been afraid to go up there alone!"

Serious Side

Aside from being witty, blue-eyed and adorable, Bill also finds time to be an exceptionally compassionate human being. Recently he began taking calls from listeners to send to our boys in Viet Nam.

"About the Viet Nam thing, I thought it was a nice thing that the kids and adults did. After I'd read the letter from Robert Blattner, who is stationed in Viet Nam, over the air—I had them call and let me know if they would like to send a letter to the Marines stationed in that area.

"We made a tape recording of their calls and bundled up letters I received. I put them in a box and sent them to Viet Nam in the hopes that it would show them that we were interested in how they were feeling, and how they were doing, and that we were supporting them; that we'd like to give them some comfort if we could because we know that it's not comfortable to be in a war zone."

If you would like to join this attempt to cheer up all the guys across the sea, drop a couple of lines to them and send it in care of Bill Slater at KRLA.

In the meantime—try turning your days around a little bit, and enjoy some of the sunshine which Bill is spreading around every night.