

America's Largest Teen NEWSpaper

KRLA

*Edition*

# BEAT

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**Exclusive: George And Patti – Rumors Now Fact**

Los Angeles, California

February 12, 1966

HOTLINE LONDON:

## Eyewitness Report On Beatle Wedding

*(Editor's Note: This is the first of what will be a weekly report written exclusively for The BEAT by Tony Barrow, a widely-known British journalist who made many friends in America while accompanying the Beatles on tour. As friend and press officer, he was one of the few persons attending George Harrison's wedding.)*

By Tony Barrow

LONDON—In the suburban town of Epsom, ten miles south of London in the heart of Surrey's well-known stockbrokers' belt, a third Beatle took his bride.

The occasion had been a closely guarded secret and there was no crowd of fans outside Epsom Registry Office to see the couple arrive. Inside Ashley House were best man Brian Epstein, Beatle Paul McCartney, Mrs. D. Gayer-Jones (Patti's mother), Mr. and Mrs. George Harrison (George's parents) plus some of Patti's other close relatives including her sister Jenny and brother Colin.

Few people were told about the wedding in advance but George and Patti shared their secret with the Lennons and the Starkeys. Cynthia and John, Maureen and Ringo were told before they left for their vacation in the West Indies. Patti and George received a lengthy telephone call from the West Indies shortly after the ceremony today.

Wedding gifts include a magnificent antique dining table, the present selected for Patti and George by Brian Epstein.

For the wedding ceremony George wore a black Victorian suit. Nobody can remember when they last saw this Beatle wearing a formal suit; he does so only upon the most special of special occasions. Petite and pretty Patti wore a dark red shot-silk dress with a red fox fur coat. I don't know why they call it red fox fur because it looked a sort of ginger color to me.

Patti's very beautiful ring is of white and pink gold. George claims it is about half an inch thick and it certainly looks more bulky than the average wedding ring.

## Dave's Cool On Marriage

By Sue Greene

I spoke to the Hullabalooer shortly after the third Beatle marriage, and he gave me a few of his own ideas on the events just past. Said he, "It was all done in secret; nobody knew it was coming. But then, this is the way they have led their lives—in secret. Of course it took us all by surprise, and it was a shock for all of George's fans who love him—but now they can just love him in a different way."

"George is the one who is a little fed up with being a Beatle now—in fact, he always has been. And now he wants to settle down, and invest his money, and raise a family. I think that if any of the Beatles were going to leave the group, he would be the first one to do so."

"I think now it will be only a matter of time until Paul gets married—he has no reason not to now. I think that it will probably happen within a year's time. Between now and the first of next year, I am sure that Paul will probably marry Jane. "I think that it's time that George and Patti were married—all of the boys are going to marry the girls that they have been going with anyway. And I think that alone should say something for them. They are more mature now, and I'm glad it happened."

## James, McCartney Hurt

Paul Jones, singing favourite with the Manfred Mann unit, will undertake concert engagements next week with his shoulder in plaster. He's just spent almost a week in the hospital after smashing a collar bone in an automobile accident.

Less severely hurt in a recent road crash was Paul McCartney. The Beatle was visiting his father and step-mother at their Cheshire home, just south of Liverpool.

He was out riding around the Cheshire countryside on one of his two Moped motorized bicycles when the machine skidded on an icy road and threw him to the ground. Paul collected a deep cut to the side of his mouth and five stitches had to be put into the wound.

Now it's healing nicely and Paul feels fine again. The injury is not leaving a scar and Paul says it hasn't turned him against his fave pastime of Moped cycle riding.

## News Briefs

Tom Jones, currently touring Australia with Herman's Hermits, will fly direct from down-under to New York for his latest "Ed Sullivan Show" appearance on February 13. His next single in the U.K. is to be "Big Man Cry," out early next month.

Paul Simon—half of your highly successful "Sounds of Silence" duo—has penned a new number called "Some Day One Day" for the Australian folk unit The Seekers.

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# Harrisons In Secusion After Surprise Wedding

## PATTI'S PROFILE

What's the new Mrs. Harrison like?

Patti is a doll. Her vital statistics:

She's 21 years old, has blue eyes and is five feet seven inches tall. Educated in a convent, she comes from a family of six, was born in Somerset in Southwestern England and spent most of her childhood in Kenya, where her father had a farm.

Patti started work as a hairdresser, like Ringo's wife, Maureen, but soon became bored with it and turned to modeling. Her "Dolly Girl" looks made her a favorite among leading fashion photographers and led to her part in "A Hard Day's Night."

They met during the movie and started dating.

## Another Beatle Gone; Now Paul Is Only Survivor

By Elden Chance

ESHER, ENGLAND—Surrounded by a 14-foot-high wall, Beatle Paul's famous new dwelling remains in seclusion after a long-rumored surprise marriage that left only one unmarried Beatle.

George Harrison and his bride, baby-faced fashion model Patti Boyd, are staying at George's \$56,000 five-bedroom bungalow in Esher, a wealthy residential estate in southern England.

It is only a few miles from Epsom, where George married his girlfriend of the past two years in a seven-minute ceremony on Jan. 21.

"It's the happiest day of my life," said blue-eyed Patti, who met George when she made her one attempt to act—a two-minute appearance in the 1964 Beatles' movie "A Hard Day's Night."

Said George, "Of course I am very happy, but we shall not have a honeymoon yet. We would just be wanted and wouldn't get any privacy."

Only immediate relatives and a few close friends knew about the late-morning wedding in the little blue and white registry office in Epsom. Paul McCartney, now the only bachelor of the group, was the only other Beatle present.

"Both George and Patti decided they wanted the quietest wedding without any fuss," a spokesman for the couple told *The BEAT*.

News of the closely-guarded wedding was announced half an hour after the ceremony, and word quickly flashed to fans around the world that another of the Beatles had taken a wife.

After the ceremony Paul said with a sigh, "Now the rumors can start about me. I suppose."

Actually rumors of Paul's impending marriage to actress Jane Asher started long ago, but nothing has been announced.

Rumors about George and Patti also started in 1964 when they went on vacation together to Ireland and then to the Bahamas. But George denied there were any wedding plans—right up until the day of the marriage.



GEORGE AND BRIDE LEAVE REGISTRY OFFICE AFTER WEDDING.

## BAT-LE FATIGUE

# Batman Collapses!

Krunch! Bam! Zot! Crash! Holy Popcorn, the worst has happened!!!

Stop the world, our fearless leader, crime stopper of all times, half of the dynamic duo, BATMAN is ill!

In an exclusive interview with a bat, *The BEAT* has learned that Adam West, also known as Bruce

Wayne, better known as Batman, recently worked himself to the point of collapse and was given three days off from his exhaustive schedule to recuperate.

The bat revealed that the entire Batman crew has been working from 6 a.m. until almost midnight every day and even a Batman

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## Paul & Barry Out Yet In

By Tammy Hitchcock

They're good looking, rather clean-cut, sort of on the wealthy side, sharp dressers and talented. They are 17 year old twins, Paul and Barry Ryan. And with all that going for them you wonder how they'll ever make it.

Three years ago they would have made it easily but today being clean-cut, wearing tailored suits and being rich to begin with counts them out, right? The rule of today is hip-jugging Mick Jagger pants—not white shirts and ties.

### Making It Big

But despite all these handicaps, Paul and Barry are making it and making it big. They've already had a smash record, "Don't Bring Me Your Heartaches," in their native England and now they're crossing the Pond to appear on no other than "The Ed Sullivan Show."

Show business fell into Paul and Barry's laps quite by accident, if you discount the fact that their mom, Marian Ryan, is a very well known star in England.

The twins were born and raised in Leeds, England. Which doesn't matter much except that it meant the boys were out of the pop world, about as far out as they could be. When they had finished school in Leeds, Paul and Barry decided to go to London. Not to become famous but to enter art school.

However, upon their arrival in London they discovered that one had to be 17 to enter art school. That presented a small problem to Paul and Barry because they were then only 16.

So, they could do either one of two things. They could return to Leeds or they could remain in London. It wasn't too tough a decision to make—London won hands down.

Although they had definitely decided to be London-based for a year, they were not completely happy. Like most other young people they were anxious to find an eternity to them.

With nothing but time on their hands, Paul and Barry became frequent visitors to the "in" spot of a year ago, The Ad Lib. It's lucky they chose the Ad Lib, things would have most certainly turned out differently if they hadn't.

### Beatle Help

Because it was on one of their visits to the club that they ran into the Beatles. Paul and Barry had brought their famous mom along with them and when this beautiful, charming and very famous lady walked into the Ad Lib, naturally, the four Beatles found their way to her table.

It marked the first time that the Beatles had ever met her twin sons and they just assumed that since their mother was a singer, Paul

and Barry were following in her footsteps.

That meeting planted a thought in the twins' minds. They weren't singers yet but they would like to give it a try. It might be fun.

They didn't have to wait long to find out because the very next day an enterprising young A&R man phoned Paul and Barry. Would they like to make a demonstration record?

Of course, they would! A quick check with Mrs. Ryan and the session was set up. Their mother thought it would be great because she knew her boys considered making a record a breeze. She wanted them to find out that it wasn't so easy, after all.

### Instant Hit

You can guess what happened next. Paul and Barry made "Heartaches," Decca Records picked it up and the next thing they knew it was racing up the charts. And within three very short weeks the twins were on 16 television shows, which is rather difficult in England since they don't have very many TV shows to begin with!

Now, we are about to get our first glimpse of Paul and Barry Ryan. Now, we have the chance to make or break them Stateside. I think we'll love 'em—even though they are rather clean-cut, good-looking, wealthy, sharp dressers etc., etc.

What do you think?

## On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione

Did you ever think that there would be a day when the Beatles weren't working? Well, neither did they! But just such a day has come and it has now multiplied into months.

George says that it doesn't bother him much because he putters around the house and goes to the movies and clubs and things. And since Ringo and John now live fairly close to George the three Beatles spend a lot of time visiting each other.

Still, it seems funny, doesn't it? All four Beatles just lazing around. 'Course, if I had their money and prestige I'd just laze around too. If The Who (and particularly Pete Townsend) don't watch out they're going to lose every fan they ever had. Pete recently admitted that The Who don't mind keeping the audience waiting, or playing badly. Which figures since Pete also feels that a vast number of his fans are stupid morons and idiots. I guess he feels they have to be like The Who. Which is a shame really.

### Best Anywhere

Fontella Bass is very impressed with the English groups, declaring them the best in the world. And American groups? "Very few of them are original or exciting. Probably the best are the McCoy's, the Byrds and the Gentrys. The rest of them either copy these three or try to get the English sound."

Donovan or his record company or somebody chickened out at the last minute and changed the title of his scheduled single from "For John and Paul" to "Supervive."

No wonder Dave Clark isn't more popular in his homeland. He has an answer for every bit of constructive criticism which his fans give him. Which I think is a mistake on his part.

The fans tell him he isn't on TV enough and Dave says that he doesn't want to be over-exposed. They say that he is featured too predominantly in the group and he answers that they've been the Dave Clark Five for three years now. And that has something to do with Dave being featured too much?

And so it goes. No matter what anyone says Dave manages to come up with some kind of an excuse. Which is fine except that Dave can't figure out why he is so unpopular in Britain.

### Turtles Feelin' Good

Ran into Howard and Don of The Turtles today. The boys were feeling so good over the way their new record, "My Baby," is bounding up the charts that they were busily buying up all the trades.

Rumor had it that The Turtles had changed some of their members but Howard and Don assured me that they haven't and aren't even considering doing so.

QUICK ONES: Walter Shenson reveals that there will be romances for the Beatles in their next movie... Word out now is that starting date

for Beatles' movie number three will be June. What about their August tour of the U.S.? ... Sat through a good 45 minutes of the Human Beings thinking that they didn't know the words to any of the songs they were singing. But I found out later that they deliberately changed the words, which is okay but they should have informed the audience first... Mick Jagger digs Patti LaBelle and her Bluebelles. And no wonder—they're fabulous.

I have another great group to make you aware of—the Liverpool Five. They really put on a fantastic show, utilizing the voices of all five members. They're very versatile on stage switching from a beautiful "I Believe" to a swinging "Talkin' 'Bout My Baby." Anyway, be on the lookout for them because with just a little bit of luck, Steve, Ken, Dave, Ron and Jimmy are going to go a long way in this business. One other little note—besides being talented they're also five extremely nice guys, which is a pleasant change from big-headed artists. Case you're interested they're current single is "Heart."



... PETE TOWNSEND



... KEN COX

BEAT Photo Chuck Beut

## BEAT Exclusive

## A Walker Brother Speakin' His Mind

By Mary Ellen Criscione

Have you ever been just sitting there wondering what to do next (if anything) when through your door walks John Maus of the Walker Brothers? Well, that's exactly what happened to me.

Totally unannounced but certainly not unwelcome, John appeared at the door with a smile on his face about as wide as he is tall. Which is quite a smile, believe me!

As you undoubtedly know, John and his other two Walker Brothers, Scott and Gary, have been in England for some time now. In fact, Scott and Gary are still there but John decided to take a short vacation and return Stateside.

John couldn't get over the changed scene here in the U.S. Especially "all the American cats with long hair," grinned John, whose own hair is practically shoulder length.

The Walker Brothers were not making much noise over here so they decided to go to England. "We really weren't doing badly," said John. "We had just made one record and we were doing television shows but it just seemed like it would be nice to go to England."

## Cheese And Crackers

However, they were not an instant success in England either. Actually, they almost starved! "Our land-lady paid our rent for while and sometimes she even fed us," revealed John. But mostly the three Walker Brothers existed on cheese and crackers.

They had a tough time deciding what to drink, too. "Their water you can pick up with a magnet," said John. "But, you know, they deliver the milk on the doorstep." And you can interpret that last statement any way you want to! "At first we did nothing, then we did a television show," John recalled. "But we didn't work until the Kinks got into a fight on stage. Then they called us to finish up their tour for them."

And all of a sudden they were a sensation in England. Why? "I don't know. To start off with, be-

fore we even had a record out we were being mobbed. It must have been from the Kinks' tour," John concluded.

The mobbing bit got so out of hand that the Walker Brothers finally cut out ballroom appearances altogether. Rumor had it that the reason the Walkers were getting mobbed so badly was because they walked right out into the audience and really asked for it.

But John looked both surprised and crestfallen when I mentioned it. "No, man, that's not safe," he said with a shake of his long hair.

## To Get Inside

But speaking of mobbing brought all kinds of memories flooding back to John. Like how much they have to go through to even get inside the place where they are scheduled to appear.

"First, you park the car down the road about a mile. Then you hide down inside and the road manager goes running up to the theater and says we're here and what door do we use. There are always fans waiting around outside, so you pull the car up to the door, jump out, run inside as fast as you can, lock the door and pray! It's that hairy," John admitted.

He believes that the Beatles have the greatest security plans yet invented. "We saw the Beatles at Finsberry Park," said John. "Of course, the place was packed. They say the Beatles are losing their popularity—Ha! Ha!"

"The Beatles are very cool people. We went into their dressing room and out comes a TV. So, we sat there watching television. It was a gas."

"Anyway, when their show was finished they were out of there so fast, we had more trouble getting out than they did!"

"It's weird how they get so excited. Our fans are really wild. I like fans—fans are cool. They send us cakes and things. In my whole life I've never had so many birthday cards," John said.

And they send those "things" right to the Walkers' homes. They



... MORE DRESSED UP, The Walker Bros. (l. to r. Scott, Gary & John) accept award for "Brightest Hope."

find out where they live and then take up permanent residence on their front steps.

"When I first got there I lived in this one-room thing," laughed John. "The living conditions were terrible. Then Gary and Scott moved to Chelsea. Big mistake. You're not there five minutes before the phone starts ringing. You pick it up and there's a little giggle on the other end. I guess they're afraid to talk to us."

Fans and England brought back a hilarious memory to John. "We were going to meet in the office one day," he recalled. "There were about 50 fans outside and if you stop to sign autographs for that many you're there three hours. So, Gary and Scott decided to run through the fans to a taxi.

"Well, one of them grabbed Scott so he and Gary started running. And they all started chasing after them down Kings Way, which is like the main street in Chelsea."

"They were running along and some man pulled up in a little car like the one everyone in England drives. He rolled down the window and said, 'Get in, man.' So, they got in and it turned out to be Lennon and Harrison," John laughed.

## Dual Citizens

Word out of England was that the Walker Brothers were going to take out English citizenship.

"We're going to have dual-citizenship," explained John. "It's odd that we had to go to England to make it. We're going to stay there. It's almost a moral issue. I mean, it's the English fans who made us."

All of the Walker Brothers dig England and the English people. They're cool, as John would say.

"If you go to a good restaurant which is full of moms and dads, you walk into the place and they don't say anything. Then just as you're ready to leave the waiter comes up with 15 napkins and a pen," grinned John. "And, you know, this is the Rolls Royce crowd."

John reveals that it's not at all easy for an American to live in England. "Most people over there don't make a week what my apartment costs. So, the standard of living can't be too high."

Besides the long hair on American males, John was also surprised at the U.S. record scene. He thinks it's terrible. "I turned on the radio and I couldn't believe it," John said. "There's so much garbage on the air!"

One song which John did like

was the Byrds' latest release. Naturally, speaking of the Byrds caused John to remember the fiasco which occurred when the Byrds paid their first visit to Britain.

"They came with the wrong attitude. I think they thought they were the American answer to the Beatles. Their attitude was 'don't bug me, I'm cool.' I seriously don't think they'll ever get work over there again," said John quite frankly.

"Everybody over here is trying to be like somebody else. The Knickerbockers are trying to be like the Beatles, Paul Revere is trying to be like the Kinks. One thing you can't do in England is copy the groups. I don't understand the point. It's all right to be a group but try to do something which is your own."

## Grabbing

John admitted that the scene in England was also bad for awhile. "They were grabbing at things. First it was folk with the Seekers. Tom Jones doesn't make it over there now. And they're not crazy over Herman. The Stones always do well and, of course, the Beatles."

Before John left he expressed sympathy for *THE BEAT* girls who wear their hair long. He knows what we have to go through because with his hair the length it is he has the same problems—as we do!

"I gotta use creme shampoo, then I have to put on a conditioner, then I take that off and put on a creme rinse," John lamented. So, why doesn't he put his hair up? "I tried that once—failed."

And with that John Maus was gone. "Cool" surprises like John should come my way more often!



... THE NEW STYLE WALKER BROTHERS POSE IN AN ENGLISH ALLEY.



## BEAT Scrapbook

# George and John Look Ahead

By Jamie McCluskey III  
If you have been reading *THE BEAT* regularly—as you undoubtedly have—you know that we have been taking weekly peeks into our *BEAT* scrapbook and peering backwards into the Beatles' early lives.

This week, however, we are going to view a few snaps from the present. And presently, we will be viewing George Harrison and John Lennon of the MBE set. Okay, Ready—Steady—Go!!!

Now we all know how hectic a Beatles' schedule can get, and how hectic the Beatles' schedules have been for the last couple of years. But suddenly George informs us that the fab foursome has found itself with some time on its hands.

"It may seem funny to some people that we Beatles have not got a single date in our 1966 diary. Not one job of work is fixed! It's about the first time I can remember since we first started that we haven't been able to say 'we've got to play at such-and-such a place on that date'."

### Another Film

"Mind you, we know that in about two months we've got to make another record and we know that some time this year there's another film to do. But that's quite a way off."

Gee fellers—if times are really all that hard, we could always use a couple of extra copy boys up

here in *The BEAT* offices!

As we turn the page in our *BEAT* scrapbook now, we can see a few snaps of George's home. In fact, if you look real closely—you may even see George telling us all about the things he's going to do with his Humble Hearth.

"I'm getting tape recorders—like Johnny and Paul have—fixed up into a sort of home studio. They can over-dub vocal and instrumental tracks so that when they get an idea for a song they can make a demo record by themselves. I want to do the same."

Of course, George is now living in Weybridge, England—which is quite a considerable distance from the familiar old Liverpoolian homestead of yesteryear—but never say that George isn't loyal:

### Goes Home

"I go home to Liverpool about once a month now to see relatives and friends. We're still getting things for the house I bought my parents, so that takes up some of the time."

Alright Beatle fans—now that we have seen a few little candid glimpses of George, how 'bout turning the page and joining John?

Just for fun, we decided to let Johnny have some words to play around with—being that he's a famous author in his own right and all—and in these pictures you will see his very own reactions

Money: "Nice. Great." Guitars: "Guitars are great. Part of life." Airplanes: "I don't like them. At first they were a nice adventure. I like flying less the more we do. We can get to most places well enough by road. We've flown so much, something could happen the more we do."

Eppy: "He's great, you know. When people talk about him, they say he's harsh and hard. He's a businessman, so he has to be. He's never a businessman with us, though. We only talk business about twice a year. He sometimes has a go at us, then we have a go back and it's forgotten."

Liverpool: "It's still home. Even though my aunt has moved away and I have to stay with Paul if I go there. If I'm in London, home is Weybridge, but if I say I'm going home, I mean Liverpool. It'd be the same if I was from Paris and lived in Marseille. Paris would always be home."

Sketching: "I don't sketch. I occasionally draw things but I don't sketch."

### Sure John

Okay John, luv—if you say so. But you lost me!

Anyway—hope you've all enjoyed going through *THE BEAT*'s scrapbook with me today—I know I have. But then, what do you expect from an incurable Beatle-maniac?!!!!



# For Girls Only

By Shirley Poston

Linda Jackson, I luv you!  
You may think that's a strange way to start a column, but I don't (which figures.) And neither will you when I tell you why I luv Linda Jackson (who happens to be a *BEAT* reader from Torrance, Calif.)

Because she made me a George Harrison doll with her own two hands! It's soooo adorable, and it's over a foot high! Besides that, the card she sent with it really got to me.

### Harrison Fan

It said "From a giant great McCartney fan to the giant great Harrison fan." Honestly, I get shivers every time I read it.

Speaking of George (which I hardly ever do, you know), you all remember the "Bev" incident where I asked all of you to write a certain girl who felt she had nothing to live for because she would never be able to meet Paul?

Well, I promised not to open the letters, but I opened one by mistake. And if anyone is the giant great Harrison fan, it's the girl who wrote it. I won't give her full name because she might be embarrassed, but the first part of it is Mary Ann.

I don't think I'll ever forget that letter if I live to be two hundred. Mary Ann is desperately in love with George, but she's found a way to live with it by doing everything she can to become the kind

of person he would want to meet. And I'm just the girl who will meet him someday! With an attitude like hers, she can't fail. George is one lucky boy to have someone like her care that much for him.

### Mystery Singer

Attention all Northern California readers. Something good is coming your way! Make that someone good. A certain pop singer from Liverpool, who was just getting his career going—in this country when he was drafted, has been stationed at Fort Ord.

As soon as I have his address, I'll tell you all about him! But, another word of warning. Don't forget to put in a good word for me with him, too! He's a do!!!

Back to George. Okay, okay, I won't spend this entire column ranting about his lovey-dovey things. Did you know that George's mum had an accident and broke her hip? And did you know that our boy Harrison sent her off to Spain to recuperate? I think that's really wonderful.

So in the Mrs. Harrison has done more to help the Beatle cause than any one person I know of. Just by being so thoughtful and answering so many thousands of letters.

I you'd like to send her a get well card (please do, she'd love it), and if you don't already have an address for her, send them in care of me and I'll forward them to her.

Oh, just one more thing (sorry about that.) I do want to thank *BEAT* readers, Phyllis and Judy Manzey of Centerville, Ohio for their hand-made Christmas card. It showed George dressed up in a Santa suit with Paul, John and Ringo snickering at him.

He got back at them (on the inside of the card) by filling their stockings up with coal. The ones they had hanging by the fireplace, that is. Which somehow figures.

Speaking of no, I'm NOT going to say George! See, I fooled you! I was going to say speaking of Elvis! Which I wasn't, of course, but that's beside the point because I am now.

### Presley Fan

I also got a Christmas card from El and the Colonel, and although I hate to part with it, I will (for a price) (stop that snarling, I'm only kidding). Seriously, I am a Presley fan, but I know there are many others who are more devoted to E.P. than I am.

I think one of those giant great fans should have this card, so if you'd like it, please send me a postcard. I'll put them all in a hat or put something and draw one out. But hurry. You know me. If you wait too long, I'll lose the card and we'll have to wait until next year.

Now, what was it I was going

to write about next? (No, it wasn't George! What do you think I have, a one track mind or something?) (Never answer that question.)

Oh, I know what it was. A certain California teen is in sort of a pickle because her family moved from Palo Alto to Carbondale, Ill. Not that there's anything wrong with Illinois, but she's homesick like she can't believe and would like to hear from all of you. Her only connection with California now is *The BEAT*, which helps a lot, but a lot of letters would help even more!

### Homesick Reader

You can write to her c/o 2012 Woodruff Dr., Willowbrook Apts. No. 3, in Carbondale. Hope you will.

Just thought of something. If I have two "contests" going at once, I'll get so mixed up I won't be able to find my way home at the end of the off (I'm having enough trouble managing that one now.) So, guess our Herman album will have to wait until next week.

If you're getting tired of having or going to the same old kind things parties, here's a way to live things up.

Have a party in honor of your favorite star (George, for instance). Send out invitations saying "the guest of honor will be (although he won't really be there). Then serve his favorite foods, play his records, make your decorations in his favorite colors, dress

like him if you want. You know, just let him be the theme of the whole party.

Well, I'd better shush so someone else can get in a word edge-wise. Don't forget to let me know about the Elvis card and I'll see you next *BEAT*.

# Batman Collapses

(Continued From Page 2)  
can get tired after a few weeks like that.

The bat also revealed that this is not the first case of exhaustion on the set. It seems Boy Wonder, Robin, in the person of Burt Ward, being a younger man, also suffered from overwork some time ago and was also about to collapse.

However, Batman had managed to work on in his never ending fight against crime until he reached the point of exhaustion. He was then ordered to bed for three days and all the insiders who knew, including of course *The BEAT* staff, by way of the bat, waited anxiously, hoping the Penguin or the Riddler would not choose this particular time to strike.

Never fear though, peace loving citizens of the world, be assured that Batman is being well cared for by his faithful butler, Alfred, Robin, his aunt, and a fleet of bats.

Nothing can stop a Batman.



# The Man Behind The Talent

By Shirley Poston

Have you ever met Bobby Vinton? Well, if you haven't you're about to. And I think you're in for a surprise.

I sure was.

Being a graceful sort of person with a tendency to fall down man-holes and up stairs, I am always unnerved by the thought of "intervewing" a star.

Everything about Bobby runs into millions. His number of fans. The amount of records he sells every year. Not to mention his bank account.

## Number One

Also, he has broken attendance records at all of America's plush nightspots, where the audiences are mostly adults. And been voted the nation's number one vocalist time after time.

I thought about all these accomplishments on my way to meet Bobby. I also thought about gnawing of a nail or two.

I'm going to be very frank about why I felt that way. It wasn't just because he is an extremely famous and successful personality. It was partly because I didn't know him from Adam as a person.

I'd heard all about his talent, but I couldn't help but wonder why I hadn't heard more about the man behind it.

By the time I arrived at the chosen place, I was really off and running. A jumble of questions were racing through my alleged mind.

Was something wrong with Bobby? Too sophisticated maybe? Sort of stuck-up? Ultra-conservative? Maybe even square?

Well, my mental interrogation soon came to an abrupt halt. And so did I. Because I ran into someone. Literally, I mean. And all of my questions were answered

the second I saw who the someone was.

It was—you guessed it. And there was nothing, and I do mean nothing, wrong with Bobby Vinton. He looked great in a light blue denim shirt-and-slacks set (I was expecting maybe white tie and tails?), and the first thing he did was laugh.

When I tried to interview for practically mowing him down, he kept just laughing and sort of patted me.

After we'd found a table and Bobby had ordered a sandwich for him and coffee for me (who could eat a moment like that?), I asked for a large helping of Vinton's vital statistics, wanting to get the "interview" over so we'd have time to just talk.

Bobby started at the beginning. He was born in Canonsburg, Pa. (a suburb of Pittsburgh) and inherited a love of music from his grandfather father.

At the age of 15, Bobby organized his first band. Besides being the leader of the group, he also learned to play every single one of the instruments.

## Star Quarterback

The band played on through high school and college (during which time Bobby was also the star quarterback on the football team). Then Bobby changed his tune to a rousing march tempo and hut-two-three-foured his way through two years in the Army.

After his discharge, he struck up the band again, traveling all over the country to back the pop idols of the day. Such as Bobby Rydell, Fabian and Frankie Avalon.

In 1961, Bobby's band recorded their first two albums. But it wasn't until Bobby put down the baton and picked up a microphone that

he had his first number one record.

The sweet smell of success came in the form of "Roses Are Red." Since then, Bobby's had hit after hit ("Blue Velvet," "Mr. Lonely," "Blue On Blue," and I could go on forever), appeared on too many TV shows to even count (he was in town at the moment to film a guest spot for "Danny Kaye"), and more.

His future plans include the San Remo Song Festival (which he'll have to sing in Italian) (as he put it, "I'm Polish, but I'll manage"), movies (he has a five picture contract with Paramount), more TV, and, of course, more and more records.

## San Remo Festival

And not all of them will be the love ballad type tunes he's famous for. Bobby digs all kinds of music and would like to branch out a bit. In fact, his very next record may be a song-with-a-beat. One he wrote himself.

When Bobby told me this bit of good news, I sighed happily and said, "I've always wanted to hear you sing a real mover."

Boy, did that break him. And it really wasn't that funny. (Or was it?) (What does that word mean anyway?)

One of the biggest upsets about England, and the big blow-up that occurred when Bobby visited Jilly Olde. After going over to promote a Vinton disc that was recorded in England, with English musicians, he was forced to cancel all his TV and personal appearance commitments. The British refused, at the last minute (at customs, actually) to issue a work permit, or whatever you call it.

The permit was finally granted on the day Bobby had to leave, but the trip wasn't a total waste. He spent his unexpected "vacation" with the Stones and other U.K. friends.

## Likes New York

We talked about Hollywood ("I like California, but I'd rather live in New York")... about teenagers ("I dig them—I think the world's getting better")... about the Beatles ("their music will outlive all of us")... about hairstyles ("long hair is no big problem, it's just a trend.")

Mostly, we just raved on, about everything and nothing, for two hours instead of one.

And, when I finally did get back to work (or else), I had the answer to another question. I knew why I had, until that day, known of Bobby as a star instead of a person.

The Vinton subject has been thoroughly covered, but that was a long time ago. Since then, Bobby's old following has grown up, and his new fans don't really know much about him.

As a result, his records sell like hot cakes, but no one screams when he walks out on a stage. Because no one screams at strangers.

Bobby Vinton, who has a habit of just raving on, that go to a Beatle concert sometime. That deafening roar you hear isn't mass musical appreciation. It's something far more personal. It's thousands of voices saying a thousand different things. Like look at me, George! Or, Paul, I love you!



of being painfully honest about himself, told me he'd love to be screamed at. And I'd like to tell you why I think he's worth screaming about.

I'm not going to bore you with any of those great-guy-with-a-wonderful-personality routines. He is exactly that, but he's more.

In a word, he's a gas. And you'd flip if you knew him. So get acquainted.

We fell in love with the English stars because they were so down to earth. And so different from some of our American idols who were perfect, polished, and just too goodie-goodie to be true.

Well, Bobby has that same quality. That naturalness. A lack of pretense and an obvious lack of interest in anything that isn't for real.

And he has the well-sharpened sense of humor that's such an important part of being a non-phony. I don't mean one of those highly-trained-toss-the-good-doggie-

funny-bone sense of humor. I mean the ungarded, unconscious kind that makes it impossible for you to laugh just because you know you're supposed to. And makes it impossible not to laugh when you know you're not supposed to.

Like at lunch that day. We were deep in conversation when a young woman walked up to the table and started talking about the dress she was wearing.

Bobby and I immediately looked at each other, realizing this was one of those luncheon fashion shows, but for some reason, we started cracking up too.

And once we got started, we couldn't stop. But don't feel sorry for the poor model. About half way through her "speech," she started cracking up too.

There you have him. The star I thought would be unapproachable. Because I didn't know any better. Well, I do now, and I hope you do too.



... BOBBY VINTON







# Mitch Ryder Takes A Ride With Jenny

By Anna Maria Lazono

Unlike JOHN and GEORGE, PAUL has elected to live right in BIG L. Even so he is forty minutes from JOHN's Tudor Mansion, depending on the amount of traffic about. London traffic can turn a five minute drive into an hour's frustration. PAUL and JANE ASHER are giving such close attention to PAUL's house that there is only one conclusion to be drawn.

The credits for the movie, "Having A Wild Weekend," which was pretty much of a drag anyway, should have read co-starring the Dave Clark Five. Mr. Clark himself seemed to have a much larger part than any of the other four. This is pretty surprising when you consider that MIKE SMITH does most of the singing for the group.

GEORGE HARRISON has surprised a great many people with the quality of his compositions to date. In particular, his contribution to "Rubber Soul" was very melodic. When you consider how much the interests of the four BEATLES vary, it is pleasant to hear that they are still very good friends. Despite all reports to the contrary, JOHN LENNON has no intention of giving up music and concentrating on a literary career. LENNON will complete his third book in the spring if the movie schedule permits. The movie schedule itself is very much behind and it will have to be completed much later than anticipated. The delay on the BEATLES third movie is also a threat to their 1966 American tour. Many arrangements have been finalized for the tour, but if the movie is not completed in the time, the dates for the tour will have to be set for later in the year.

When JERRY LEE LEWIS married a girl very much his junior his popularity seemed to suffer. Now that BRIAN JONES has been ordered by a London court, to pay for the support of his fourteen year old child, will his popularity suffer too? Yours truly certainly hopes not. The private life of any performer should not influence the public's support of his professional status.

When in the U.K., BOB DYLAN usually visits MR. & MRS. LENNON at their home in Weybridge. Contrary to popular belief Weybridge is not a suburb of London, but is in fact a small village some twenty miles from BIG L, as the swingers call the big city.

Take a letter: Dear Peter, While I realize that you are feeling pretty despondent about all the money that you don't have, I wonder would you mind being up for a couple of weeks. Frankly, me old mate, these continuous articles popping up on your rather drab financial status are getting to be pretty much of a drag. If you could stifle the sobs for just a fortnight, it would be greatly appreciated.

Detroit has long been known as the Motor City, and now there is a pop group on the scene racing up the charts at higher than high speeds, and they're called MITCH RYDER and the Detroit Wheels.

There are five members in the group, but not a Fifth Wheel among them! Individually, they are Mitch, Jim, Earl, John, and Joey.

They originally formed their group after a chance meeting in a club in Detroit where Mitch was performing with another group. After a short time, they all rolled into a recording studio to cut their first record together. But that was the record that was!

## Recorded 'Help'

"We had a record out before "Jenny Take A Ride," called "Help," but unfortunately it was released the same time as the Beatles' "Help" so it didn't have a big chance!"

Not about to just roll around town feeling sorry for themselves, Mitch and his Wheels turned right around and released a second record, which has now hit the Top Ten in charts all across the nation.

There is a somewhat unique sound, and Jim McCarty tried to describe it to THE BEAT: "Our sound is definitely Rhythm and Blues. We try to stay away from the English trends because we feel there's too much of it going on. We like to stay in our own bag—which is the colored sound."

Jim has called it the "colored sound," others have described it as "soul music." Whatever it is, though, it is distinctly theirs.

Alan Stroh, who manages the five boys, tried to further explain their music for us: "I think that the most important thing about this group which sets them apart from any other group in this country—is that these are young boys who grew up in the city of Detroit, in the environment of R 'n' B. What they do is what comes from their environment and it's a natural thing. It's what they really know, not something which they have imitated or copied, which many groups do."

"They are the most soulful white group in the country."

At that point, the boys were all laughing and joking around together, and I asked them what kind of humor they have together as a group. Their reply in unison—"Warped!!"

## "Seagull" And Cake

All of the boys are individually talented in their own right. John has written a collection of poems entitled, "Poor Seagull." Earl studied commercial cooking and baking for a year, and "he sort of takes care of the group." He's also chief Birthday Cake Baker!

Jim thought about the years ahead of him for a moment, and very earnestly explained to THE BEAT: "I enjoy playing rock 'n' roll from the excitement stand-



## ... MITCH RYDER AND THE DETROIT WHEELS

point of it—it's a lot of fun playing to a large audience.

"But when I'm about 25 or 26, what I would like to do is to slide from the rock field into legitimate jazz. The most important factor involved right now is that I'm gaining experience, and this is the most important thing to me."

Mitch likes to dabble in art and has sold some of his paintings already. But he insists, "I like real art, I don't go for the modern art. I'd like to get back into art eventually and record production. Something that doesn't involve a lot of travelling."

The future is full of bright expectations for these boys, and

soon they will be seen on the Ed Sullivan show, as well as several other TV shows and possibly even a movie.

Other than that? Well, Mitch has a few ideas for the future of the group: "I'd like to see everybody's talent—their real talent—brought to the peak of what they can do. If they have a talent for something, I'd like to see them bring it out in the group."

There is a whole lot of talent in this group and they are all headed straight for the top. So you'd better watch out for them 'cause they could roll right over you when your ears are turned the other way. And this is one sound not to be missed!

# Ray Peterson Communicates

By Carol Deck

Communication is the profession that Ray Peterson is engaged in.

Whether it be on stage, in front of television cameras, on the golf course or over a cup of coffee in a small restaurant — Ray communicates.

The slender, six foot Texan, well tanned from daily golf games, talks easily and expressively about himself, his career, clothes, audiences and golf. In fact, if allowed, he'll talk your ear off about golf.

He started playing just four years ago. His first attempts were awkward, due to a weak leg from a bout with polio some years ago. But Ray was a champion athlete in high school and a couple of years with a brace on his leg doesn't slow him down any.

His determination to learn the game has paid off in tournaments and courses across the nation and last summer he was awarded the "Best Sportsmanship" trophy at the annual musicians tournament in Palm Springs.

## Likes Blue

He is very interested in clothes and likes to dress sharp but not flashy. One of his favorite golf attires is all blue—blue pants, shirt, sweater and even blue shoes!

He says, "I like to be seen and not heard, on the golf course." He doesn't sing on the golf course or play golf on the stage and feels that one ought to dress appropriately.

On stage he wears suits he designs himself, mostly mohair with just a touch of braid or velvet, just enough to give it that sharp look.

But on girls he likes styles that are relaxed and up-to-date. He likes tight fitting bell bottoms but says "I don't think they look good on men." And he goes for sharp sweaters and boots.

## Since 'Corinna'

And when it comes to audiences, Ray has probably played every kind and size of audience possible in the years he's been topping charts since the days of "Corinna Corinna."

He says if he could hand pick his own audience, he would like one that "is interested in what you're trying to do and one that is relaxed."

Of all the audiences he's performed before, one that sticks out in his mind was a mob in Cleveland, Ohio, back when Bobby Rydell, Fabian and Frankie Avalon were the biggest things around.

The show was free except for a small parking fee and 70,000 cars were parked that day. The stage was constructed of four by fours and sat in front of a lake.

Ray recalls it this way, "People were being carried out. The audience actually started to riot. The four by fours were breaking and the stage was being pushed into the lake."

But Ray took the whole thing as a sort of challenge and asked

if he could go on. He walked on stage and sang "You'll Never Walk Alone" giving his all and there was dead silence. The audience was stunned by the power and feeling that Ray put into that song.

"But don't think I wasn't scared," Ray says. Of all the audiences he's played he seems to like the really huge ones best, better than intimate clubs or studios.

"You give your all for 80,000 people," he explains.

And now the tall slender Texan is giving his all again with his latest release, "Love Hurts." Could be another in his long line of hits.



... RAY PETERSON

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## DISCUSSION

By Elan

Instrumental sounds are coming on bigger and bigger all the time, and Ramsey Lewis and his trio have succeeded in capturing the instrumental-jazz sound on the pop scene.

Their first two records—"The In Crowd," and "Hang On Sloopy,"—were both smash hits, and now this throbbin' threesome has come up with one of their greatest records yet. They have recorded the Beatles' "Hard Day's Night" in jazz and the disc is racing right up to the top of all the charts. I'd like to hear the Trio do an entire LP of Beatle tunes in jazz. That's really some kinda soul.

\*\*\*

And speaking of soul, have you heard Billy Medley (one-half of the Righteous Brothers dual-cool) singing his latest release, "Georgia?"

No? Well, I'll bet that you're wrong! You have probably heard it and thought that it was the Genius of Soul himself—Ray Charles, but it's not. It's just Bill wailing a few notes of soulful song, and it's a great record.

Just out of curiosity though—wonder when the Righteous Brothers are gonna start singing as a team again?!!

\*\*\*

Whewwwww!! Probably the best record they have ever made together. Talkin' 'bout the new 45er from Sonny and Cher called "What Now My Love." The tune was penned by the great French singer-composer Charles Aznavour and comes across like gangbusters with the inimitable song-stylings of Mr. and Mrs. Bono. Congratulations kids—this should put you right back up on the top side of the charts.

\*\*\*

P.F. Sloan has been keeping himself occupied lately by writing a few million hit records for some of the top pop artists. Latest to join the singers-of-Sloan-songs is Glenn Yarbrough who has recorded "Ain't No Way." Good record, but what did you expect? These guys can do no wrong. It's something they've started calling talent.

\*\*\*

Once again we find Mr. Sloan falling into a winning combination, but this time with the fast-moving Turtles, and their new entry into the 45 RPM race—"You Baby." They had a Number One disc together before, and it looks like a repeat success story this time around.

\*\*\*

Once again you read it first in *The BEAT* as we take the wraps off of the brand new disc by the Yardbirds. This group has invented the exciting new sound they call "rave up," and their new record certainly runs true to form. Entitled "The Shape of Things," it was written by Keith Relf—lead singer for the Yardbirds—while the group was in Los Angeles recently to perform at the Hula-balo club in Hollywood.

This group deserves to go straight to the top and stay there and its up to you to give them a "ticket to ride!"



...THE MARVEULETTES

## Marvelettes Back Again

The Marvelettes first appeared on the recording scene in 1961 with "Please Mr. Postman" and the postman hasn't stopped bringing in the response yet.

These attractive girls first began singing together in high school in Detroit and were persuaded to enter a school talent show.

The show went over so well that one of their teachers arranged an audition for the group with Berry Gordy Jr., the man who's made Motown Records Inc. one of the most successful and respected labels in the recording industry.

Gordy, now world famous as a star finder, signed them immediately and the group went on to fame with numbers like "Beach-wood 4-5789."

Their live appearances have included the Apollo Theater in New York, the Cow Palace in San Francisco, the 40 Thieves Club in Bermuda and the Macambo Club in Montreal.

There were originally four members of the group but Georgianna Gordon retired recently leaving lead singer Gladys Horton, Katherine Anderson and Wanda Rogers. Wanda, by the way, is married to Bobby Rogers of the Miracles, another smash Motown group.

And now the Marvelettes are back with what looks like another hit to add to their collection. They are climbing charts everywhere with "Don't Mess With Bill."



THE MIRACLES at a Go-Go doing "Going to A-Go-Go" in their typical show stopping fashion. That's Smokey Robinson a-go-going on the right, assisted by Warren "Pete" Moore, Bobby Rogers and Ronnie White. They seem to have stunned that guitar player seated between them.





## Around Came The Guard

By Annette & Renee's Schenley

We were on our way to a new teenage night club which has opened recently in the very heart of Hollywood. It was Dave Hull's Hullahaloo and we had seen the premiere of the club on television the night that *The BEAT* Pop Music Awards were given out. So, we decided to take a look at it ourselves. It was just a normal, sunny day but little did we know that our "normal" day was going to turn into a day we'd never forget.

When we finally arrived at the door we were met with a giant picture of the resident band, the Palace Guard. Being teenagers, we naturally get all stoked over long-hair so we gave the picture a second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth look.

But we didn't need another look to tell us that the Palace Guard were going to be quite popular with the female part of our race. And we must say, we were looking forward to hearing what kind of a sound they were going to produce on stage.

We sat ourselves down in the front row along with a couple of our girlfriends and took a long look around us. The room had a great atmosphere and we got the feeling that something was going to happen but we just couldn't figure out what it was.

### Around They Came

As the room filled rapidly, the show was about to begin. The curtain opened and around came the Palace Guard. The reason we say "around" is because the Hullahaloo's stage is not just any ordinary stage—it revolves!

One look and one song was enough to make us want the Palace Guard to answer all of our questions. So, after the show we got down to serious business. It took us two full weeks to get permission from the management but at last we had a date set for the interview. The time was 4:30, the day was

Saturday. And what a Saturday it was! We were very nervous but our jitters vanished as soon as the six Guards marched into the room.

Don, the group's leader, began teaching himself the guitar in mid-1964 and soon thereafter decided to form a group of his own. As luck would have it, Don ran into Emmitt Rhodes. Emmitt was already a rather proficient drummer and he, like Don, had an ambition to join a group.

Just drums and a guitar would never do so Don drafted his two brothers, Dave and John. And shortly Rick joined in with his bass guitar and Chuck with his lead guitar and the Palace Guard were then complete.

### Little In Common

All three of the Beaudoin brothers were born in Montreal, Canada. Dave, John and Don differ in just about everything else, though. Don is quite easy-going, John is rather easy-going and Dave is a little on the temperamental, moody side.

Chuck McClung is the businesslike member of the group. He's got a fantastic sense of humor—he'd have to in order to raise that menagerie he keeps around his house! And Chuck has only one ambition—to be rich. Filthy rich, if possible.

Rick is the quiet Guard, standing on stage playing his guitar but never smiling. He honestly looks like a Palace Guard, only with long hair, of course!

Emitt is the friendly, out-going Guard—sort of the Paul McCartney of the Palace Guard. He's the happy-go-lucky type who always has a smile ready for anyone who happens to be looking.

### Singin' Lead

He enjoys leaving his drums to stand in the spotlight and sing lead for a change. He especially loves singing Beatles songs such as "Michelle," "Norwegian Wood" and "It's Only Love."

So, there are the Palace Guard. And what a group they turned out to be! They got their first big break when KRLA disc jockey, Casey Kasem, asked them to play on his television show, "Shebang."

## Hullahaloo Sets Dance Contest

Dave Hull is going to provide some nimble footed person a chance to have his own personalized music wherever he goes.

On Feb. 11, Dave will draw the names of 10 couples to compete in a swingin' dance contest Feb. 19 at Dave Hull's Hullahaloo in Hollywood, accompanied by the Palace Guard.

To enter, just put your name and partner's name on a card and drop it in the box in the lobby of the club. Be sure you get it there before the 11th.

First prize will be the fabulous B & N "Muscar," the only 4-speed automatic portable record changer on the market.

The "Muscar" plays as many as 8 albums or 9 singles and plays through existing car radio speakers so installation is no problem.

It's all chrome plated with a rich stained walnut door, that'll make any rod's interior look like a Rolls.

This is the same unit that George Barris is featuring in all his latest custom creations. It's so technically perfected that it's guaranteed for one full year with a 10-year guarantee on the special diamond needle.

Check the B & N "Muscar" display in the lobby of the club and don't forget to put in your entry for the dance contest.



KRLA must not feed Bob Eubanks enough. The poor dee-jay has to chew on ropes while trying to rope some beef for his dinner.

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# Inside KRLA

Columyside once again every-one, and this week we have a special message to deliver to everyone. I just got through speaking with the old Seazu himself, Dave Hull, and David has asked me to please convey his most sincere thanks to all those who came through to really help him celebrate his 28th birthday in a big way.

On the 20th day of January, Dave welcomed in his 28th year, and there to help him on such an auspicious occasion were all sorts of greetings and gifts from his many loyal Hullabalooers out in KRLA-land.

The Hullabalooers told me that, "I've gotten tons of wires. The kids have been so very nice to me. So please thank everyone for me."

Along with the tons of wires, Dave also received countless cards and letters all wishing him well. And gifts? Well, the Seazu informs us that he received every possible gifts imaginable, including poems, ties, cuff-links, and even balloons!!

Well, from everyone here at *The BEAT*—a very happy birthday to you, Hullabalooer.

Hey—I've got a great new dance for everyone to try. It was suggested to me by one of the greatest dancers in all of KRLA Kountry (whose name I am sworn not to mention) and it should be taking the country by storm any day now.

The dance is called *The Kami Kaze*. Everyone lines up on opposite sides of the room, and then you just make like a plane and crash into the opposite wall. Now, if you happen to be just a little creative, you can form two lines of people, and crash into one another. But then, we'll leave

that to your own discretion.

Have you noticed that the Beatles—fabulous be their name!—have held the Number One spot on the KRLA tunesday for over seven weeks with their latest single, "Daytripper," b/w "We Can Work It Out." Now just who says our boys are slipping?

## HELP!

My name was in a mag in England and I'm getting hundreds of letters which I can't possible answer. If you would like an English pen-pal, drop me a note and state your age, favorite singers and interests so that I may match you with someone similar. Rick Kozy, 1743 West 261 St., Lomita, Calif.

## HELP!

Girls needed who play any kind of guitar, drums or piano for an all girl band. Experience isn't necessary but you must be willing to work hard and have fun at the same time. Must be at least 15 and either live in or have transportation to the Long Beach area. Write Marsha Parmelee, 1326 Lee Ave., Long Beach, Calif.

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# KRLA Tunedex

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
1	1	WE CAN WORK IT OUT/DAY TRIPPER	The Beatles
2	4	JUST LIKE ME	Paul Revere & The Raiders
3	2	LIGHTNIN' STRIKES	Lou Christie
4	10	SUNDAY AND ME	Jay and The Americans
5	7	CRYIN' TIME	Ray Charles
6	5	NO MATTER WHAT SHAPE	T-Bones
7	3	SOUNDS OF SILENCE	Simon & Garfunkel
8	6	MY LOVE	Petula Clark
9	8	UP TIGHT	Stevie Wonder
10	12	ARE YOU THERE?	Dionne Warwick
11	14	MY WORLD IS EMPTY WITHOUT YOU	The Supremes
12	21	A WELL RESPECTED MAN	The Kinks
13	18	THE MEN IN MY LITTLE GIRL'S LIFE	Mike Douglas
14	23	ELUSIVE BUTTERFLY	Bob Lind
15	19	GOING TO A-BO-BO	The Miracles
16	9	I SEE THE LIGHT	Five Americans
17	20	A MUST TO AVOID	Herman's Hermits
18	15	FLOWERS ON THE WALL	Stattler Brothers
19	20	FIVE O'CLOCK WORLD	The Vogues
20	—	LOVE MAKES ME DO FOOLISH THINGS	Martha & The Vandellas
21	22	MY GENERATION	The Who
22	27	IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR	Frank Sinatra
23	34	YOU BABY	The Turtles
24	32	SPANISH EYES	Al Martino
25	29	SANDY	Ronnie & The Daytonas
26	25	THUNDERBOLT	Tom Jones
27	28	I AIN'T GONNA EAT MY HEART OUT ANYMORE	Young Rascals
28	31	SET YOU FREE THIS TIME	The Byrds
29	—	MY BABY LOVES ME	Martha & The Vandellas
30	24	LIKE A BABY	Len Barry
31	30	BARBARA ANN	Beach Boys
32	26	ATTACK	The Toys
33	35	TIME	Pozo-Secco Singers
34	—	WHAT NOW MY LOVE	Sony & Cher
35	—	A HARD DAY'S NIGHT	Ramsey Lewis Trio
36	33	A SWEET WOMAN LIKE YOU	Joe Tex
37	37	GEORGIA	Righteous Brothers
38	—	WORKING MY WAY BACK TO YOU	Four Seasons
39	36	UNDER YOUR SPELL AGAIN	Johnny Rivers
40	38	I'M SO LONELY I COULD CRY V.J.	Thomas & The Triumphs



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SOME WELL RESPECTED MEN—That's Johnny Hayes, Dick Moreland and the Kinks during their L.A. visit.



# J.P. Corner

By Tracey Albert

The small but swinging Bantams have released their first album, titled appropriately enough, "Beware: The Bantams!" The three young Bantams—Jeff, Mike and Fritz—are great fans of the Beatles and it is very evident in the selection of cuts on their debut LP.

The boys have included such Beatle treats as "Twist And Shout," "Please, Please Me," "I Should Have Known Better," "Please Mr. Postman," "Ticket To Ride" and "From Me To You."

But they don't stop there. No, instead the Bantams have also recorded a couple of Beatle-penned hits which were recorded by other artists. The Bantams do a fantastic version of Peter & Gordon's smash, "World Without Love" as well as Billy J. Kramer's "From A Window."

The Bantams have used the simplest of backings with only bongos, maracas and guitar supplementing their three very young and very fresh voices. If you buy "Beware: The Bantams" you won't be sorry.

## Dino, Desi And Billy

Dino, Desi and Billy have finally come out with their long-awaited second album. Their first, as I'm sure you remember, was dubbed "I'm A Fool" after their first smash single. In their second effort, "Our Time's Coming," Dino, Desi and Billy have chosen 12 cuts featuring practically every single one of the top groups.

Side one opens up with a version of "Get Off My Cloud" in which you can actually understand all of the lyrics. Desi next gets his chance to go solo and he picked the Beatles' "Act Naturally" for his break away from the drums.

Brian Wilson's songwriting talent is used on the first side when

Dino and Billy team up for one of the Beach Boys oldies, "Fun, Fun, Fun." Side one closes with an all-instrumental version of the Byrds' "Turn, Turn, Turn." Other hits included on "Our Time's Coming" are "Yesterday," "Hang On Sloopy," "Sheila" and "Let Me Be." If you have already purchased these hits by their original singers, you might as well save your money and forget buying "Our Time's Coming."

Although Dino, Desi and Billy do a great job on them they haven't bothered to re-arrange the songs at all. Which is somewhat of a shame. However, if you like the oldies but haven't bought them before you will probably enjoy Dino, Desi and Billy's versions very much.

## Freddy's Back

But some of that old talent shouldn't be forgotten either. And one of the "old-timers" who should never be forgotten at all is the fabulous Freddy Cannon.

Warner Brothers has just released an album which will tear you up—it's "Freddy Cannon's Greatest Hits" and one of the wildest LPs to hit your record stores in a long time.

To those of you who are at least 18 it will bring all kinds of memories flooding back and to those of you under 18 it will bring a half an hour of dancing music or sing-along music—whichever you feel like doing.

The album includes all of Freddy's hits such as "Way Down 'Omine" in New Orleans, "Palisades Park," "Muskrat Ramble," "Tallahassee Lassic," "Okenekee," "Transister Sister," "Abigail Beecher," etc. etc.

All of the cuts are done in that driving, pounding Cannon-style. It's one of those albums where you can't possibly just sit still and listen—you've got to move.



THE WILD AFFAIR: left to right, Bill Wild, Chuck Morgan, and Rod Birmingham.

# Wild Affair At The BEAT

By Sue Greene

Oh, they're a Wild Affair all right! Like, they really are way out, huh? As a matter of fact, would you believe a group of boys with normal haircuts, good voices, and a great stage presence? Yes, I know it seems a little unbelievable in this day and age,—however force yourselves!!!

## Knobs Kazoo

There are three members of the Wild Affair—Rod Birmingham, Bill Wild and Chuck Morgan and between them they play a wide assortment of musical instruments, including the drums, guitar, bass, harmonica, and Chuck boasts that he is "the world's foremost author-"

ity on kazoo!" Rod claims that he can get along with the drums, bass, and "about two inches of piano."

The boys have been together for about a year now, and of those early days, Chuck fondly reminisces: "It was the beginning of 1965 and I was contemplating becoming a Fuller Brush Man. I'd been out of work for six months and I wanted to play in a group very badly, so a mutual friend of ours called Bill up and we decided to form a group. We rehearsed about three hours then we went to work that night—and we haven't stopped working since."

Although they are a group of

three integral parts, the boys still manage to maintain their individual personalities. As Bill explains: "There are three completely different personalities working here and it comes out in the music. Everybody contributes their own style or way. We're just coming into a whole new thing now where we're beginning to feel the music. Some of our songs now last, oh—an hour and 43 minutes, where before they used to be the usual 2:20!"

Rod is the songwriter for the group, and has written one side of the boys' first record which will be released this month. The "A" side is titled "So In Love," and features the excellent harmonies for which the boys are noted.

## Beatles At Top

Rod has his own favorites in the music world, but ranks the Beatles at the very top of his list. "As far as the Beatles are concerned, I think that they are some of the most talented guys in the world. I think the songs they write are great—they're original, they're different—no one has ever written anything like they have. I respect them for their ability."

All three boys are very much down-to-earth, level-headed fellows. Bill is an excellent example of this as he philosophizes: "As long as every day that goes by—you do something that's constructive towards your goal—no matter how little or how big it is, or if you learn something every day—you can't help but get better. If you let one day go by where you don't do anything but sleep—it's one day completely lost."

"I think that society is ready for a semi rock 'n' roll type of music, mixed in with popular music and maybe a little classical music. I think our group is capable of it, and we're sure gonna give it a heck of a try."



# Young Rascals Pick Appropriate Name

By Louise Critchone

Because they were over three hours late for the interview and because they hadn't even bothered to phone and explain that they would be late, I had it set in my mind not to like the Young Rascals much at all.

But I have to confess that I was charmed out of my bad mood when the four Young Rascals finally did appear in *The BEAT* offices, apologizing profusely and blaming their tardiness on their publicity man. Which is as good an excuse as any, I suppose.

It was the Rascals' first visit to the West Coast and they admit that they were a bit dismayed when they opened at a local club packing the night spot but not drawing much of a reaction from their audience.

"You see, in New York they applaud when they like you," commented Gene. "But here they don't applaud much—they just keep coming back to see you. So, the first few nights we were worried thinking that they weren't digging us."

New York is home-base for the Young Rascals; they hit it big on the East Coast when they played a most successful summer season in Southampton in 1965.

## From All Over

That one summer engagement brought teens from New York, Connecticut and New Jersey to witness the Rascals for themselves. And they liked what they saw.

So, by the time the Young Rascals moved into the Phone Booth in New York they had a following as large as any well-established recording artist. In fact, they caused such a sensation that people like the Rolling Stones, Bob Dylan and Barry McGuire came around the Phone Booth to see the Rascals for themselves.

I wondered if having such big-name recording artists in their audience bothered the Rascals at all. "No," answered Gene, "it makes us feel proud." "It's out of sight," agreed Eddie, "especially when they keep coming back to see us."

The Young Rascals have on stage outfits which set them apart from everyone else in the world. They appear in knickers, Lord Fauntleroy shirts and peaked caps. Why? Do they feel that they have to have a gimmick to make it? "We don't want to wear suits," replied Gene. "And besides suits are very conventional."

## A Put-On

"We do it just to be different," said Eddie, "it's really a put-on but we think our sound is much more important than the way we look."

"And it's easy to play in," added Dino Danelli, the Rascals' drummer.

They all express a disliking for groups who copy other entertainers. "I don't like to copy," said Dino, "because they're not accomplishing anything. You have to be original."

And the Young Rascals feel that they are original because they re-arrange all the material which they use in their act. "And some-



... THE YOUNG RASCALS (l. to r. Gene, Dino, Eddie, Felix).

times we even change the words to the songs," said Eddie, "especially when I forget them!"

"Really, the only reason that we don't copy other groups is because we're not good enough," laughed Eddie.

The Rascals have spent their lives on the East Coast; they found the audiences different in California but how about the pop scene itself?

"It's different too," replied Eddie. "New York is, first of all, older. The talent has been in New York longer than on the West Coast. It's sort of a melting pot."

"Until recently, groups would come to New York from all over the country because all the big recording companies were there. You find that when a group does come to New York they gain from the groups already there and they lose a little too."

"Phil Spector should get the credit for the West Coast sound," finished Eddie.

It appears that the day of the stand on stage and do little else groups has come to an end. The

wild, rave-up acts have now taken over. What about the Rascals' stage act?

"It's terrible," grinned Eddie. "It's sort of a free feeling," answered Gene seriously. "There is very little routine. It's all expression and it's very visual."

"Sensual is the word for it," Eddie added helpfully.

As in any other business, jealousy runs high between those groups who have made it and those who haven't.

## Aren't Making It

"It really depends on the groups," said Felix (who had just appeared in the door after a small shopping spree across the street). "The groups who aren't making it are the ones who knock everyone else. But the big groups have their way and we have ours."

"The big groups are all in the same boat," added Eddie, "and I don't think you should even *have* time to knock another group."

"R&B will be the next big thing," commented Gene. "Most of the English groups are using it but they're just copying. I mean,

it all comes from the Southern U.S. The English groups are more conservative and they don't know how to scream."

## Not Beatles Only

"They're not conservative at all," argued Felix. "Look at the Yardbirds and Stones. When you are talking about the English groups you're not just talking about the Beatles."

If they can possibly help it, and they can, the Rascals next single will be completely different from "I Ain't Gonna Eat My Heart Out Anymore."

"If you put out a second record which sounds exactly like the first, why should the kids buy it?" asked Gene.

## Too Much Talent

"I think there is too much talent in this group to do something like that," said Eddie. "Too many ideas to fall into that bag."

"Our music has changed so much already," added Dino. "You have to change to progress musically."

Because three of the Rascals wear their hair on the long side they've run into all kinds of thick-headed people who insist upon judging people by the length of their hair.

"I just turn the other cheek," laughed Felix, "only now I'm running out of cheeks!"

"I take out my wallet and thumb through the bills," said Eddie.

"But what gets me is that these people come into the club and heckle us but they forget that they paid to see us. So, while they're making fun we're making money from them."

Following their West Coast club date the Young Rascals will return to the scene of one of their biggest triumphs, The Phone Booth in New York. And while they're there they will also appear on "The Ed Sullivan Show."

They're a funny bunch, those Young Rascals. No wonder they chose that name for themselves! It fits.



# Adventures of Robin Boyd

By Shirley Poston

## CHAPTER FOURTEEN

When George finally found Robin in two hours later, she was cowering under a park bench in London's Berkeley Square, still in the pocket of Mick Jagger's jacket.

Spying the quivering coat, George resisted the urge to stomp it into the ground with an ultra-pointed winkle picker. Instead, he snatched Robin out of the pocket and shook her until her teeth rattled.

"You bloomin' nil!" he bellowed, shaking her twice as hard when she tried to gnaw his thumb off with an ultra-pointed beak.

"Help, murder and/or police," Robin bellowed back, taking a large bite of his palm.

George gasped. From pain, and also from the possibility of being arrested for beating up on a bird (a real bird wearing glasses yet). Snapping one of his remaining fingers in disgust, he turned Robin back into his sixteen-year-old self.

"You rat fink!" Robin further bellowed when she pushed the long, red hair out of her eyes and came face to face with her attacker. "This is the second time you've tried to murder me tonight!"

## Repair Damages

Sinking to the park bench, George mouned in exasperation. But, when Robin kicked him right square in the left shin, he shrilled. He also yanked her down beside him with a bone-shattering thump. "Don't do that again," he warned in calm but deadly Liverpoolian, giving her arm an extra yank for good measure.

Robin gulped. George was obviously not like American boys, and had no intention of doing the gentlemanly thing and hobbling off into the sunset.

"And didn't you say a word 'til I finish," he further warned, rubbing his wounded shin with his remaining hand.

Robin shook her head, fully expecting it to rattle.

"All right," George began. "In the first place, I told you not to come here alone, because I knew you would do something moronic."

Robin started to protest that remark, but decided against it when George gave her another yank. (The next time she watched "A Yank In The R.A.F." on the telly, it would have a deeper, more personal meaning.) (If she lived.)

"And," continued George, "you did exactly that. You, in fact, *ouid* yourself!"

"You did it, not me," Robin cried, unable to contain herself. George narrowed his eyes.

## Right Square

Robin gulped another mouthful of Londonderry air. A hint she was going to have to kick immediately because it was giving her gas.

"When I realized that you were being folded in Mick's coat," George went on. "I told him to throw it! So I could catch it, you *naiv*! But what do you do? You go flapping out of the concert, jacket and all. And now the entire U.K. is in an uproar!"

"Really?" Robin breathed happily, prompting the yank of a lifeline.

"Quite," George hissed. "And

there's nothing I can do about it this time."

Robin turned as white as six sheets. "Nothing?" she echoed. "You mean you can't just wipe out everyone's memory like you did for the Beatles when I..."

"I cannot," George interrupted thunderously. "There's little I can do at the moment, and you're in the same pickle. We are on probation!"

Robin turned as white as sixteen sheets. "Both of us?"

"Both of us."

"Because of me?"

"Because of you!"

"For how long?"

## Kick The Gulp

George snarled. "For two weeks. If, by the end of that time, you have managed to, as they put it, *prove your good intentions by using your own initiative to repair some of the damages incurred tonight*, your powers will be returned."

Robin quaked. "You mean I have to solve this mess *without* my powers."

George nodded. "And they've taken mine away temporarily so I can't help you."

"Who do they think they are away?" Robin said savagely, stamping her foot.

"Quiet!" George whispered, yanking her arm clean out of the socket (well, it *felt* like it). "You're in enough trouble as it is."

Because that was certainly the understatement of the century. Robin remained silent for a moment. But suddenly, she leaped to her feet.

"What if I *can't* repair some of the damages?" she cried helplessly. "Won't I ever get to be a bird again... and... and won't I ever get to see you again?"

George stood up slowly, and

for the first time that evening, he grinned. And he looked so much like George Harrison that Robin had to allow herself one final gulp before quitting forever.

"You'll think of something," he soothed. "With an imagination like yours, you'll think of something."

"But what if I don't?" Robin persisted. "Won't you at least drop by and say *jeweler*, you've *failed*, or tell me goodbye, or something?"

(Robin immediately wanted to kick herself right in the left shin. Why on earth was she worrying about George when she *should* be worrying about losing her powers?)

"No," said George, trying to sound gruff. "We'd better say goodbye now, just in case. So... goodbye."

## A Kiss?

"George," she wailed, wanting to kick herself in both shins for what she was about to say. "Is that all you have to say after what we've been through together? Just *goodbye*?"

George laughed. "Girl," he said, leaning toward her. "You're a silly clot. Now shrump and give us a kiss before they send you home."

But, just as Robin shrump (in one large hurry) (you better believe it), she vanished.

The next thing she knew, she was walking through the front door of her home in California.

Hopefully, Robin raced to the mantle, but the tea pot wasn't there.

"He's gone," she blithered sadly, "he's really gone."

Then suddenly, she blithered joyously. Because the jacket she was hugging had just, for one quick second, hugged her back.

(To Be Continued Next Week)



DAVE CLARK is smilin' happily over his latest smash, "At The Scene."



KEITH ALLISON stares out at the city wondering what tomorrow will bring him. Naturally, he'd like his career to keep progressing the way that it has been these past few months but if it doesn't, he'll be just as content to tote his guitar around to the small clubs. But THE BEAT just doesn't think that will *ever* happen to him again.

## Keith Allison To Aid Corps

Keith Allison just happens to be nice, that's all. It's taken him a long time to make it and now that he has, he refuses to fall in love with himself.

He still doesn't consider himself a star, only a guy from Texas. When the Rolling Stones appeared in Southern California, Keith sat in the audience munching a cold hot dog the same as everybody else. And would you like to hear thing even funnier? No one even bothered to ask him for an autograph. Instead, they just stared at him, shook their heads and decided that *it just couldn't be*.

After all, if he *was* Keith Allison, he'd be sitting *backstage* with the other stars, or at least way up in the front row. He'd never be sitting in the back with the people who had actually paid to see the show. But then, they didn't know Keith.

His newly-found success has not traveled to his head. So, while the rest of the "Action" show continues to film at various locations Keith has taken off for Santo Domingo. Not to play at some posh night club but to work for the U.S. Job Corps.

Keith Allison just happens to be nice, that's all.



Q: I like this boy but I doubt if he likes me. The only thing he ever says to me is "Stones Rule, Beatles Hang" and I say back the same thing in reverse. By the time I want to say something else, he's gone. What should I do?

A: Since he doesn't give you much time to come up with something, why not think of a new retort to his "greeting." Instead of saying the same thing in reverse, answer with something new. If that doesn't start a conversation, do the same thing next time, only with another new reply. Pretty soon, he'll be coming back again and again just to see what you're going to answer. Hopefully, one of those times he'll stay awhile.

Q: I have long hair and my parents don't like it. They say it's strange and of that noise. I want a pair of those knee boots very much and my dad said I can have them if I'll cut my hair. That's blackmail! How can I keep my hair and get my boots too?

A: Does sound a bit like blackmail, but it also sounds like your dad is trying to tell you something. It's possible that the longer styles just aren't flattering to you, or that you don't have the kind of hair which can be worn long and without becoming stringy. Why don't you compromise? At least have your hair shaped and trimmed. That does wonders without chopping it off. Also, you can wear your hair up while you're at home. Your dad probably wouldn't object to an updo or pony tail, and if you want both the boots and the hair, this plan might do the trick.

Q: I have a problem. I write songs which I think are fairly good. However, I haven't the faintest idea as to how to go about getting them published. How could I go about finding a reliable publisher?

(John F.)

A: That's a question and a half, and one we can't answer here in just a few words. What we will do is compile the information you need and print it in *THE BEAT* just as soon as we finish researching the subject. There must be many others reading this who would also like to know how to go about selling their songs, so stay tuned to *THE BEAT*.

Q: Last year my hair was 18½ inches long and I started ironing it. I finally had to stop because I burnt it all up! Now my hair is kinky, full of split ends and a big mess. And it hasn't grown an inch. I'm ironing it again now because my girlfriend says it looks a little better when I do. I can't afford a wig. What can I do?

(Robin W.)

A: Stop ironing your hair immediately, no matter what anyone says. Ironing doesn't seem to damage some hair, but others have been problems even worse than yours. Buy a conditioner that has to be applied through the heat method. (Use hot towels, or whatever the

instructions suggest.) Do this at least once a week for a month and if the condition doesn't start to get better, see a beautician.

Q: I have a naturally fair complexion to begin with. I belong to a swim club, and during our daily work-outs, the chlorine in the pool bleaches my skin even whiter. I don't want to wear a darker shade of makeup, and I've tried those instant suntan products (I turned yellow). I've thought about a sun lamp, but would it work? And isn't it very expensive?

(Sue W.)

A: A small sun lamp costs about \$10 and you can buy just a bulb (which fits in most any lamp) for even less. But, have you thought about leaving your skin color the way it is? A lot of people flip over very white complexions. Jill Heyworth, the actress who was covered because she had just about the palest skin ever. Think that over before you decide what to do.

Q: What does a boy who is 14 and goes to an all boys school do for dates when he doesn't know how to get acquainted and is, truthfully, a little scared?

(J.G.)

A: You must know a lot of boys at school who have sisters they're just dying to palm off on someone. Pass the word around and you're available for sister-stuff. You must not end up with the world's greatest dates, but you will get over your feeling of being "scared." Also, try going to some of the popular teen spots in your area. You'll probably feel uncomfortable and alone at first, but take a friend along if you can, but if you keep going back, you'll get to know others without even trying. And some of those others are bound to be girls.

Q: I have been writing to a member of an English group, but the letters keep coming back. It really bugs me to take the time to write nice long letters and then have them returned a month later. He lives in England, so I can't hitchhike to his house and sell my head off, but I'd like to. Can you think of a solution?

(M.S.)

A: Tell your blood to stop boiling. There's only one possible reason for this problem—you have the wrong address! Either that or the star has moved and left no forwarding address. If you will write to this column and tell us who the star is, we'll try to give you the address of a record company where he can be reached.

#### HINT OF THE WEEK

I have a hint for your readers. Many of us are using those new shoe colorings and it gets quite expensive to buy that clear cleaner which you are supposed to use. I've found that plain rubbing alcohol is just as effective and certainly less expensive. Alcohol is also very good for cleaning purpuses. (Charlotte P.)

If you have a question you'd like answered or a tip for teens, send same to this column c/o *THE BEAT*.

## Sam's Beard Rejoins Act

Sam The Sham And The Pharaohs were in an awful uproar when they took off for Germany. As you know, Sam had done away with his beard and the Pharaohs had thrown away their robes. They hated those robes anyway so it was with great pleasure that they finally decided to get rid of them.

But before embarking for Germany, France and England they ran into one slight problem. Their Continental audiences were looking for beards and robes! "Woolly Bully" was a giant, huge hit all over the world and the accompanying photos of Sam and the Pharaohs had them all decked out in their finery.

So, a quick consultation was held and it was conclusively decided that they would just have to go back to their original beard and robe routine.

Actually, it was a compromise decision. They would land in Europe with beards etc. but before they left for home they vowed to shave the beards and discard the robes for good. In this way, when they land Stateside they will be back to smooth skin and regular clothes.

Apparently, it was a wise decision because when the group arrived in Germany for their first appearance at the Star Club (yes, the same Star Club in Hamburg, Germany, where the Beatles got



... SAM THE SHAM & THE PHAROHS

their start) they were an immediate sensation. Opening night caused the management a little concern because the Star Club holds only 900 people yet the line stretched outside numbered 2,000! Which figures since Sam and the Pharaohs are now the number one group in Germany.

Sam made a rather startling announcement to *THE BEAT* just before the group took off for Germany. He has studied music very seriously and has a very real

dream to be a Metropolitan Opera star!

Sam also informed us that his group really loves to play blues and that they will be incorporating more and more R&B numbers into their stage act.

Following stops in France and England, Sam and the Pharaohs will jet directly to the West Coast where they will appear at a popular night club on Hollywood's Sunset Strip. Minus beards and robes, of course!

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**HINT OF THE WEEK**

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If you have a question you'd like answered or a tip for teens, send same to this column c/o *THE BEAT*.

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## Dear Susan

What is Ray Davies wife's name?  
—Sharon Slavert

Rasa.  
What are Herman's favorite television shows? —Cookie Williams  
None. But he loves the commercials.

Why does Donovan wear a hat?  
—Mary Nannini

Because he likes it, and it's the only protection he has from wind and rain to keep his hair dry, which is very important to him.  
What label does Gene Pitney record for? —Chris Mattenheimer

Stateside.  
Has anyone ever recorded "Smokestack Lightning" by the Yardbirds? —Toni Allen

Yes, Manfred Mann.  
Where can I write to join a Manfred Mann fan club? —Kathy Rose  
35, Curzon Street, London W. 1, England.

Who are the Stones' favorite group? —Sue Gordon  
The Who.

When is Gene Pitney's birthday?  
—Gayle Axelrod  
February 17, 1941.

Who does Donovan consider to be his best friend? —Mike Roberts  
I don't know about friend, but Joan Baez is the most important person to him.

What kind of guitar does Donovan have? —Carolyn Tanzini  
A Gibson.

Where can I join Elvis's fan club?  
—Debbie Wexler

Write him in care of 1853 Baltimore Ave., Westchester, Ill. 60156.

What "bugs" George the most?  
—Ruth Dunn

People who put down pop music as something dumb or dirty.

Where can I write to the singing group *The Palace Guard*? —Joan Beaudoin

In care of the Hullabaloo Club, Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. When will the Liverpool Five be back in California? —Eva Goodrich

## Mike Douglas Scores A Hit



It's not too often that an established television personality makes a dent on the pop charts but Mike Douglas (star of his own show, "The Mike Douglas Show,") has done it.

His "The Men In My Little Girl's Life" is rapidly bounding up the charts all over the nation. In fact, it has been selling so fast that Mike has hastily put together an album which will be titled after his hit.

As plans have it, sometime in late March or early April.

Where was Keith Allison born, and does he have a girlfriend?  
—Donna Dalo

In Texas, and he is married.

Will "Act Naturally," "Yesterday," "We Can Work It Out," and "Day Tripper" ever be released on albums in the U.S.? —Armi Santa Cruz

Eventually, yes.  
Are the Sangrai's sisters? —Sherry Serrano

Yes, two sets of sisters.  
When will John's new book be released? —Cathy Evers

In April.  
Is it true that the U.S. as well as England will be seeing films of the Beatles' Shea Stadium appearance? —Becky Young

Yet to be confirmed.  
When is Marianne Faithfull going to make another album? —Mike Pearce

She just finished one in England. It should be out soon.

What language does Paul sing in "Michelle"? —Janet Kanfer

French.  
Where can I send a present to Donovan and be sure he gets it? Please, not a fan club —Debbie McMillan

C/O Southern Music, 8 Denmark Street, London W. 1, Eng.

What is a "day-tripper" and what does it mean? —Donna

Have the foggiest.

What type of Breck shampoo does Brian use, and what kind does Keith use? —Jessie

Brian uses "normal," and Keith uses whatever he can find.

How does Ian Whitcomb like to see girls dressed? —Carol Seibert

Like he likes his girls to wear pants, Courdery or just the jeans leery type.

When will the Beatles be back? —Jane Henderson

August



... THE T-BONES?

# From Commercials to T-Bones to Success

There was this guy, see, and he was watching television. And what do you see most of on TV? Commercials, right?

Well, this guy, named Joe Saraceno, who's a record producer for Liberty records, is watching this Alka Seltzer commercial, you know the one with all the stomachs, and he likes the background music.

So what does he do? He does what any smart record producer would do. He turns the background music of this commercial into a hit single.

And that's how the T-Bones and "No Matter What Shape" (Your Stomach's In) came about.

Saraceno got permission from the commercial people to turn the music into a single and then he went out looking for the right musicians to do it.

The first people to come to his mind were two brothers, Danny and Judd Hamilton, who as members of the Marketts had had such hits as "Out of Limits," and "Surfer Stomp."

### Youngest

Danny, the youngest brother, has worked with recording groups like Ronnie and the Daytonas, toured with Chad and Jeremy and written for many groups including the Ventures.

His brother Judd was formerly a solo singer before teaming up with Danny as the Hamilton Brothers. Both boys toured with the "Shindig" road tour and were members of the Marketts.

The two brothers brought in George Pello, a 24 year old Californian to play drums with the group. Gene's been playing drums since he was three and has worked on television shows and recording sessions with people such as Bobby Darin, Wayne Newton, and the late Spike Jones.

George Dee was brought in as bass guitar player. Another Californian, he started studying accordion when he was seven but switched to guitar two years ago. He played with the Stepsons and the Billy Watkins Band before forming his own group called George Dee and the Exceptionals.

### Organ Player

Last to join the group was Richard Torres, a versatile all-around musician. Officially he's the group's organ player, but he's just as good on clarinet, sax or voice.

He was named "Most Outstanding Soloist of the Year" in 1963 at a California Intercolllegiate Jazz Festival. Just a year before he had been named "Most Outstanding Soloist" in the Hollywood Bowl Battle of the Bands.

He's played sax with the Norman Brown and Billy Watkins bands and was a sideman for Nooney Rickett, before becoming a T-Bone.

After getting the group together and naming them the T-Bones merely because he was fond of that particular cut of meat, Saraceno and the boys produced that first record and started for the top.

They had such fantastic success with "No Matter What Shape" that they've recorded their first album, featuring their original hit plus several other hits based on unusual TV commercials.

So listen carefully to those commercials from now on. They just may turn out to be more hits for the T-Bones.

## Hotline London

(Continued From Page 2)

ers who have had several U.K. chart toppers during the past year. All previous Seeker hits have been composed by Dusty Springfield's brother, Tom... The Kinks plan to start making satirical discs composed by their Ray Davies at regular intervals...

Ringo left for the West Indies with a beard he started to grow just before the Christmas holidays. He's assured everyone he'll shave again as soon as The Beatles are back to work... Rushed three-day March visit to Britain for Herb Alpert and his highly successful sixtime. They'll squeeze in three major TV shows plus a single concert at London's enormous Hammersmith Odeon theater...

Simultaneous release of singles by Dusty Springfield ("Little By Little") and Sandie Shaw ("Tomorrow") promise interesting chart battle between these two top girls... "Sunshine Superman" is the title of the next single penned and recorded by folkster Donovan. Subtitle of the song is "Dedicated to John and Paul."

# THE BEAT GOES TO THE MOVIES

## "THE BIG T.N.T. SHOW"

By Jim Hamblin  
(The BEAT Movie Editor)

THE BIG T-N-T SHOW is one of those rare adventures into black and white film for American International Pictures, a studio widely noted for its fine color process. The reason for the hue-less show is the fact that it is first a television show, produced with several cameras, then later edited into a film show, using the originally produced TV production as a guide, making improvements wherever necessary, as they go along. One of these days perhaps, all movies will be made this way.

It's called *Electro-Rama*, but let's get on to the music!

Music there is, for an hour and a half some of the greatest sounds ever recorded come booming out, accompanied by a steady volume of screaming teenagers in the audience, who watched the show being made.

The first thing the 1,200 teens saw was that man from UNCLE, David McCallum, as he directed the orchestra in the opening number. He does it with his elbows, a fascinating technique.

Then RAY CHARLES, with his own orchestra and singers. CHARLES is as good as anybody in the business, and is a great entertainer. He returns later in the show.

PETULA CLARK, wearing what looks like a house coat, belted out "Downtown" got an excellent reaction from the kids in the audience. Pet, too, does another number later.

THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL perform next, John Sebastian hugging onto that weird thing he plays, and all sounding great.

Next, out in the audience, with whom she seems to communicate so well, is mysterious JOAN BAEZ (BUY-ezz) whose long black hair and clear perfect voice makes her America's foremost troubadour. She comes back for an encore, later.

This would be a great show to drag your Mom and Dad to see, if you can get them to go. There is more supreme talent here than any other show we know of, and is an excellent opportunity for any adult who wants to find out what there is about rock and roll music that teenagers dig so much.

After RAY CHARLES pounds out "Georgia On My Mind," and "Let the Good Times Roll," we hear from JOAN BAEZ again, proving she can sing regular songs as well, not just folk. Her rendition of "You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling" is the best yet.

Sounds like it's too much already? There's more... and more. All this without a word of dialogue, too. Just music.

The RONETTES next, wearing uniforms rather than costumes. The kind of uniforms that the workers of the "People's Republic" in China wear. But maybe that's camp these days.

Then ROGER MILLER, that amazing man who was featured in the January 8th issue of *The BEAT*. Miller is a natural born entertainer who wowed the kids.

DONOVAN sang "Universal Soldier," and some more songs. It was a credit to a fine group of kids in the audience that during both DONOVAN and JOAN BAEZ, there was not a sound in the room. They were listening.

The best, if anybody could be any better than anyone else, was saved for last, as IKE and TINA TURNER bounced on stage and took over. What a night—what a show.

This "All Star Folk Festival" was produced by Phil Spector, the man with the Midas touch.

There is one funny thing about the show. When it comes time to end, it just stops, and that's all there is to it. Kind of a shock.

But I think we can truthfully say the T-N-T show is dynamite!!!



Television star DAVID MCCALLUM chats with Joan between "takes" at the T.N.T. movie filming.



The BYRDS belt out another hit. Watch a funny shot of a girl in the audience, during this number.



... ROGER MILLER



... DONOVAN



... PETULA CLARK



Dave Hull's

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