

America's Largest Teen NEWSpaper

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BEAT

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Nancy Sinatra: What Next For Newest Star?

Detroit Council Honors Supremes

The Supremes who have undoubtedly received more honors than any female pop group living (or otherwise) have tucked yet another one under their belts.

The Detroit Common Council recently paid Diana, Mary and Florence one of the highest honors any city can bestow upon a resident when they passed a resolution commending the Supremes for the high moral standard which they are setting for Detroit's, as well as America's, teenagers.

It was only last month that the Supremes were chosen to perform at the Inaugural Ball of Detroit's Mayor, Jerome P. Cavanaugh. And then it was off to Puerto Rico for a stint at San Juan's El San Juan Hotel.

The busy Supremes also managed to appear on "The Red Skelton Show" where they showed the world that not only can they sing but they can maneuver some pretty tricky dance steps as well.

February 17 stands to be one of

the biggest nights in the already precedent-setting career of the Supremes because this is the night that they make their triumphant return to the Copacabana.

When Jules Podell announced months ago that he was booking the Supremes at New York's famed Copacabana many scoffed at the idea declaring that the crowd which the Copacabana draws would not be the least bit interested in a pop group, especially a female pop group.

But these doubters were forced to eat their words as the Supremes drew capacity crowds every single night during their engagement. In fact, they impressed the Copacabana management so much that they lost no time in booking the Supremes for a return engagement.

It all goes to show that you just can't keep a fantastic group like the Supremes down. No matter where they play they win the audience everywhere—talent is talent no matter where it appears.



THE BEATLES' first concert date of '66 has been announced by their press agent and BEAT writer Tony Barrow. It will be played on May 1 at the Wembley Empire Pool just outside of London. On the show with them will be the Stones, Herman's Hermits, Tom Jones, the Fortunes, Dusty Springfield and at least 10 other acts.

'Batman' Is High Camp

Every now and again there is a revolution in the television industry. Everything is running along smoothly, we have an equal amount of cowboys, private eyes, comedians and singers. Then all of a sudden someone invades the airways with a new and fresh idea. Think back "Bonanza" came on and snatched the ratings pronto. And almost immediately our television screens were saturated with "Bonanza" imitations. Ditto when Doctors Casey and Kildare descended upon us. And now, of course, it's "Batman."

Never in the entire history of television has a new show polevaulted to the very top of the ratings in a period of only three weeks. But then Batman can do just about anything. He is currently perched at the pinnacle of television success and from all indications looks as if he'll reside there for quite sometime.

"Batman's" unprecedented rise to the top of the ratings has had a rather mixed reaction from the cast and crew. Naturally, they're pleased and excited on one hand but on the other the whole thing spells nothing but plenty of hard work.

Two At Once

Twentieth Century Fox produces "Batman" but, unfortunately, there isn't room on the studio lot to film the show so Twentieth has been forced to rent space at the Desilu Studios. And because "Batman" was a late season starter, airing only last month, they are filming two shows simultaneously.

The feverish crew members toil

from 7 a.m. until ten in the evening and it is not unusual to find the cast and crew still performing before as well as behind the cameras as late as midnight.

A television show in production has always been strictly off limits for kids. In fact, most shows are closed to everyone. But again "Batman" finds itself an exception to the rule. Officially it has a closed set but unofficially it is often visited by the children of various television higher-ups.

It's hard to explain the success of "Batman." Some attribute it to the show's new and fresh approach but most credit it to the fact that "Batman" is high camp. And being so high camp has led the series to be adopted by the chic, hippy "in" group, otherwise known as the Jet Set.

Huge Budget

The ABC Network has agreed to allot \$65,000 per segment for "Batman." Much of the budget is used for all the special effects and gimmicks, such as the Bat Mobile et al., which has helped to increase Batman's amazing ability to handle all "bad guys" as well as boost his already high ratings.

Adam West, Batman in disguise, is a serious and intensive young man and in large part the success of the series is due to West. His friend and cohort, Burt Ward, but probably better known to you as Robin is something else again.

He fell into the Robin bag almost completely by accident. Burt was a student at UCLA when his real estate father sold a house to a producer and casually mentioned that his son, Burt, was looking for

a show business break.

The producer helpfully suggested the name of an agent. And here Burt himself takes up the story. "I was just looking for a role as an extra. I didn't even know what part I was reading for! I'd never even acted in high school," grinned the boyish looking Burt, "so it's good that the part doesn't require any acting."

Well, whether the part requires any acting or not the series is a smashing success. So, watch for the carbon copies to begin burning our television screens next season. They'll probably all be there—the Green Hornet, Wonder Woman, the Plastic Man—the whole crowd. We can't escape them—they're tired of being comic book heroes, they want to be high camp too!

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... THE SUPREMES

When Legends Speak of Legends

By Doug Gilbert

When an established performer gives his opinion on the ability of another star, the result is often a gain or loss of status for the person being discussed. Of course, this is sometimes reversed. As when Tom Jones was recently critical of the Beatles. A majority of Tom's fans considered his words to be both unwarranted and unfair. Whatever your reaction, the fact is that Tom's prestige did suffer. Though obviously it can only be a temporary loss. After all, Tom is a singer of tremendous ability, and this ability will certainly make up for anything that he might have said in the heat of the moment.

Normally stars are not too critical of other stars as it is considered unprofessional. Personally I don't agree with this idea. The Beatles are among the most outspoken of people, regardless of whether their words are courteous or not, so they can't complain about anybody else speaking his mind—and they don't.

Thanks To John

John Lennon can be both generous and ungenerous in his choice of words, but he usually makes a good point. As when he once spoke of Donovan: "I bought Donovan's 'Catch The Wind' so that I could listen to it without having to look at him." However, when he likes something or somebody John tells the world about it. His praise of Bob Dylan was a deciding factor to the success of Dylan's first trip to England. When a Beatle gives an opinion it gets around faster than a declaration from the House of Windsor, so after John praised Dylan, English fans went out and bought

up all the available seats for Bob's string of concerts. Before embarking on his U.K. tour Bob Dylan was comparatively unknown in the world of popular music. It is true that he was already accepted in the folk circles as a sort of demi-God, but either there are not many folk fans or else they don't buy as many records as their Rock 'n' Rolling cousins. After Bob added a beat to his music he was gradually becoming more popular but it was the U.K. trip that finally started the ball rolling.

Dylan for Dinner

John Lennon has said that he first heard of Dylan in France where Paul picked up an album by Bob, and they both spent the rest of the day running the grooves off it. Later in 1964 he met him in New York, during a Beatle tour, and they became pretty good friends. When Dylan reached England he was invited by John to stay at his Tudor Mansion in Westbridge. Dylan accepted, at least for dinner, and so he got to know Cynthia.

Neither the Mods or the Rockers are prone to believing everything that they hear, but in England John Lennon is fast becoming something of a folk leader, so the kids hear what he has to say and then test his words by checking the facts for themselves. They checked out Bob Dylan and they liked what they heard.

Even if the concerts had not been sell-outs, the people who did attend would have recognized Dylan's brilliance and put the credit where it belongs. But that kind of acclamation travels much slower than the voice of Lennon.

When Dylan returned to America he found that he was the leader

of a new Folk-Rock revolution that was sweeping the U.S. from a point somewhere along Madison Avenue. Months later Lennon was asked how he felt about being something of an unpaid publicity man for Bob. John replied: "If I was, I don't mind—Dylan is a great talent. Donovan has done more to promote Dylan anyway." Donovan and Dylan fans in the U.K. are still arguing as to whether Donovan is an original artist in his own right, or simply a carbon copy of Dylan.

One thing that I do feel confident in saying is that Robert Zimmerman's talent, in his particular musical sphere, is almost beyond comparison. Had he never left Hibbing for a fourth time; had he never spent his summers treading and devouring the dirt of this continent, or his winters freezing to the bone in the City of New York; had he never heard the wailing of a mouth-organ or the rhythm of a guitar, he would still have emerged from the mass of talent that is America and made his presence felt.

Dylan's Success

Dylan's success has also brought problems. His major one seems to be the fanaticism of some of his fans. Donovan recalled a Dylan concert that he attended: "This fellow came up to Dylan and asked if he would like to go with him. He kept asking Dylan who he wanted him to kill." People like this are too far gone for persuasion, but ordinary fans should keep in mind that Dylan is a man—not a God. Indeed he is a small and seemingly frail man, but a man who has displayed a brilliant comprehension of the very soul of rhythmic music.



By Shirley Poston

SPEAKING OF GEORGE...
I couldn't say that last week... I just couldn't. But thanks to all of you, I'm almost my normal, retarded self again!

I don't mean to be soft, (except in the head, and that happened years ago), but I just had to sit down and blither when the mail started roaring in.

George's Marriage

The rush of cards and letters about George's marriage began on January 22, and it still hasn't stopped. And you'll just never know what you've done for my morale.

I never dreamed that so many of you would stand by me (there, poised on that cliff overlooking the city) well, I felt like it.)

Wow, have you taught me a lesson. Two of them. From now on, I'm going to appreciate my friends more. And I'm going to stop feeling so sorry for myself.

If you don't mind, I'd like to thank this whole column one big thank-you letter. I can't possibly mention all of you by name, because that would take ten columns, but I'll cram in as many mucruchas as I possibly can.

First of all, a million thanks for

the sympathy cards from Toni Holiday and Marianne Curson (co-presidents of the Phoenix, Arizona Branch of the Official Rolling Stones Fan Club)... from Cynthia Brunham of Los Angeles (who said in a P.S.—"There's still Mick Jagger if for any consolation"... from Barbara Salkeld of La Mirada (a hand-made card yet, my flowers)... from Mary Louise Winters of Encino (another hand-made masterpiece, complete with "tear-stains" and four aspirins)... from Sally Mitchell of San Carlos (this card had a sad-looking horse on the front, and on the inside it said "heard you got hitched") Sally crossed out the "you" and wrote in "George And Patti"—under the part where the card read "Congratulations," she penned "You ran around." (Gave me shivers)... from Katie Henderson and Ellen Love of Ventura... from Susan Lopez of Los Angeles... and too many more to mention. Make that two million thanks!

Just a few personal thanks for the many wonderful letters. To Leora Thyrning of Livermore who took my mind off myself (and it was about time) by telling me all about the time she gave George

a great big smack (as in kiss) at the San Francisco concert. Only problem was, it turned out to be a total stranger instead!

To Suzy Beckenbach of Pacific Palisades (who told me to sit down and have a cuppa tea (I did, too)... To Kathy Lear of Santa Monica (who said she was sorry my plans to travel George was smashed (she's sorry???). To Linda Wetzel of Garden Grove (who said "I think you would be a better wife for George" (for which I shall live forever) (unfortunately, George doesn't agree.)

To War?

To Debbie Burns who said she hoped I'd continue to rave about George in my column (I wasn't going to, but you can see about how long that lasted)... To Jayne Hand of El Cajon (who sent me a copy of a George poem written by her friend, Jeannine La Plant)... To Gloria Hamblin from Upland who sent me a copy of a beautiful Beatles poem called "If I See the Hand of El Cajon" (I can't even haven't heard this poem, please let me know and I'll print it here). It's desperately sad, but it really makes you appreciate your own special Beatle, and the other three

as well... To Leslie Boom of Santa Rosa for sending me the same poem.

Last but not least of those there is Ann to mention this week, thanks to Sheryl Cord of Los Angeles for her letter, and one line in particular... "I'm not a George fan, but I'm wearing black to school like the rest of my friends, in your honor."

I made a double-blither. So did all the letters that began "you were the first person I thought of when I heard the news about Patti and George." Because I did the same thing. Thought of myself first. Not of his happiness, or the sadness his marriage was causing so many others.

I hope I'll never be that selfish again. I wish I could write to every Harrisonie in the world and reassure them that they aren't alone either.

Whoops! I'm forgetting something. And that is the more million thanks to all of you who called The BEAT to see how I was taking the news. Sorry I wasn't there to take the calls. I suppose you think I was off somewhere, having a tantrum. I also suppose you're right!

If something really disastrous happens to you, why not write and tell me about it? Then I'll have the readers of "For Girls Only" write to you! Not by name, of course. I would forward letters, like with "Bev" and the Lennon girl from England.

The Miracle

Think about it. Maybe we could make it into a club or something. Maybe I'm also out of my mind (the rumor to this effect continues to persist), but your letters sure came to my rescue, and I don't see why the same miracle couldn't be worked for others.

I'm still sad about George (and am certainly never going to speak to him again) (lies, all lies), but if this makes any sense, I'm sad in a different way. Like I love him in sort of a different way now.

Oh, shut up, Shirl. Why are you being so maudlin when for the last three nights you stayed awake plotting how you're going to "harrow" George from Patti? (P.S. I love Patti—I'll give him back, I promise.) (I think.) (But not very often.)

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to get back to that plot. Poor dear George. Thought you were safe, didn't ya?

Pop Music World Turns To Spring

By Tony Barrow

In the Spring, they say, a young man's fancy turns to what the birds have been contemplating all winter. They say something like that. Anyway, the point I want to make is that Spring has come to England a little early this year if the first '86 crop of pop business newcomers is anything to go by.

The day after Pauli Posner married George Harrison, one of The Seekers' lead tenors, he's Keith Potter and he married a pretty bank clerk, Pamela Perley, down in Bournemouth, the South Coast seaside resort where John Lennon's Aunt Mimi lives. True to their chosen group name, the Seekers sought plenty of wedding day publicity but the papers were so loaded with bits of Pauli and George that Pauli and Keith scarcely got a look in despite the fact that six hundred fans blocked the street outside the church to cheer them.

Silkie Mergar

One other couple was less anxious to draw attention to their wedding. "You've Got To Hide Your Love Away" was the title of the Beatle-pressed ballad which took The Silkie into America's Top Ten a few months back. Now that title

taken on a new significance for I can reveal that one of The Silkie's dark-haired songstress Silvie Tait (21) and fair-haired soulful guitarist Mike Ramsden (22)—married one another in almost total secrecy at the beginning of January. Indeed, as I type these words, no more than a handful of the couple's closest friends know about the marriage!

The Silkie were due to fly into New York to promote their latest self-composed Punkish single, "Keys To My Soul," via an Ed Sullivan appearance just after New Year. The trip was postponed and a few days later Silvie and Mike went through their short, secret ceremony in a very quiet in New Brighton, just across the River Mersey from the Liverpool docks. Their stay at home has proven less than

Silvie Tait

one worked.

In the meantime several other big chart personalities have been hotly denying reports of romance. Mike Smith of the DC3 has been seeing plenty of Jill Clinton but he refuses to admit they're more than good pals. Equally keen about the "no-wedding rule" for The Hollies. For the past few months, he's been going steady with Samantha (Samsy) Joste, attractive young singer from BBC Television's "Top Of The Pops." And K & E artist George Fane strongly denies rumors that he's about to marry a mysterious young lady called Cammie.

Cilla, Too

Not all the week's hits 'n' daddies news is restricted to one male-chart star. Cilla Black, currently at the post peak of the best-sellers with her single "I'm Not A Woman But..." admits that her 35-year-old Liverpool road manager, Bobby Wicks, is a "steady boyfriend."

"He's rather smashing" she says. "We're certainly not engaged and there are no plans to marry. We've been going steady for some time. I've known him for four years." Adds Bobby: "Cilla is a marvelous girl to be with."

As you know, the new single from The Rolling Stones is titled "19th Nervous Breakdown," another original composition by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards.

Although this track was recorded at studios in Hollywood, the Stones made additions to the original tapes at a special session in London a few days ago. "19th Nervous Breakdown" was rush-released in America during the second week of February when The Stones will be back on your radio of the Atlantic prior to their worldwide tour.

In Britain the single was issued one week earlier and other bangs we shall have Mick Jagger's answer to Paul's "Yesterday," the ballad re-recording of "As Tears Go By," on the lower deck of the disc.

NEWS KEEPS... Bullfight Vase! has been on the British pop charts for a long time but has only just entered our Top Twenty with its latest disc, "Take Me To Your Heart Again." The title is to be released in the U.S. by Capitol on February 14. Vase will be heard on the soundtrack of the upcoming Frank Sinatra/Kirk Douglas/John Wayne movie "Cast A Giant Shadow" for which he has recorded "Love Me True" under the supervision of Elmer Bernstein... Nancy Sinatra has her first major disc hit in the United Kingdom with her latest release, "These Boots Are Made For Walkin'." Love these lanky lyrics! Nancy is at No. 1 this week.

New singles due in our shops include "I Can't Get G" by The Hollies, "La-La-Ga" from Gerry and The Pacemakers, "Woman" by Pinter and Gordon, "If You've Got A Minute Baby" by Freddie and The Dreamers (just available in America) and P.J. Proby with "You've Come Back"... Herman's Hermits now due late San Francisco on Feb. 2 for start of concert tour. Their newest recording is, of course, "Loser People."



Knickerbockers Keeping Active

The BEAT introduced you to the great Knickerbockers one-by-one in November before their smash disc, "Lies," had even been released. Without leaving the record we predicted fabulous things for the Knickerbockers—and we were right!

Since we last spoke with the four boys they've been busy making a name for themselves. They have appeared on practically all of the pop television shows, played clubs, released a hit record, an equally successful album and are soon to begin work on their first movie, "Out Of Sight," a pop film out of Universal.

Knickerbocker activity is not going to come riding—at least, not in the near future. They've set to start a series of appearances on "Where The Action Is" to be followed up shortly by a cross-country tour with the Dick Clark Caravan of Stars. There is also a possible European tour in the offing but it probably won't come about until next Fall.

And all their appearances the Knickerbockers have managed to get themselves involved in somewhat of a controversy surrounding their excellent imitation of the different pop groups.

Many have said that although the Knickerbockers can mimic just about everyone in the business better than anybody else they come out without a really original sound of their own.

But the Knickerbockers don't see it that way at all. Jimmy Walker, skin-pouder for the group, says: "Our material consists of almost everything that you hear on the radio. We enjoy playing every type of music that we hear on the radio because we usually wind up working at it very hard and it comes out pretty well."

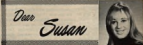
"We always feel that people

love to go to a night club or to a show—and hear a group that can imitate, or come close to, the sound that they hear on the radio everyday because this way they can judge how good or bad you are."

When you come right down to it a little bit of controversy never hurt anyone and, in fact, it tends to help. Whether or not you like the Knickerbockers' imitations, at least you pay attention when you hear them on the radio. You form

an opinion and in order to do it you have to listen—maybe they'll even go so far as to see them perform "live."

So, anyway you look at it the Knickerbockers are coming out ahead. And how much do you want to bet that they'll stay out there in front a long, long time because Shady, Simon, Dean and Johnny have talent, determination and a hit record going for them. And with all that they just can't lose.



Where's the best place to write to Bob Dylan? —Lore Ungareri

In case of Columbia Records, Susan, Herb, Hollywood, Calif. Watch of the Stones are heard on "At Tears Go By?" —A George Fan

Mike sings loud, though Keith is the only Stone playing on it. How old is Dave Burgess, Liverpool Press, and where is he living? —Gorman Pertz

He was 21 last August 7. Did Bob Dylan write "Turn, Turn, Turn"? —Arlene

No, Pete Seeger did.

What's the difference between a Mod and a Rocker? —Joyce Walker

A Mod tends for "moders." A rocker is usually one who wears leather jackets, boots, rides motor-cycles, etc.

What ever happened to the Sir Douglas Quintet? —Bob Ramsey

Is Phil Spector married? —Mick Martinez

Yes.

What is Cher's real name? —Joan McConvery

—Cherry Bader

Does Cher have any brothers or sisters? —Joan Meyer

She has a sister, Gwyneth, who's 15.

Can you tell me something about "45's" on "Never Too Young?" —Cherry Bader

Alfie, or David Watson, was born 22 years ago in London, he stands at 5'11" and has dark brown hair and eyes.

Does Joan Barry have any brothers or sisters? —Mike Love

She has a sister named Mini, who is also a folk singer.

What is Keith Allison's real name and what are his favorite foods and colors? —Kathy Rose

Silkie Keith Allison likes the color black, and it read about chicken, cornbread, and food in



Are The Kinks A Threat To The Rolling Stones?

If there is one thing that we can be sure of in popular music, it is that the Beatles are the number one favorites. Nobody, but nobody, beats the Beatles! But who is number two?

The Rolling Stones have more or less been considered of late as the number two group in the world. It is true that they have had considerable opposition from such performers as Herman, the Beach Boys, the Byrds and the Animals but broadly speaking, the Stones have held onto their place as "second in command." This actually is pretty remarkable when you remember the first tour of America that the Stones did. It was an utter failure.

Unlike the Beatles, the Rolling Stones have built up their following over a period of time. And what a following it is now. Only the Rolling Stones could out-draw the Beatles, as they did at their concert in 1965 when they played at Shea Stadium in New York.

One of the biggest challenges, of recent months, to the Stoney Empire has been from the Kinks. The Kinks have been notching up hit after hit in the U.K. and have also had great success in the U.S.A. Their most recent hit "A Well Respected Man" is one of their greatest—in my opinion.

The Kinks are probably one of the most rocking groups around. The first record that they released was a real old-time rocking Little Richard number entitled "Long

Tail Sally." This song was not very big for them (Probably because British Rock 'n' Roll fans, usually artists who record original numbers by Little Richard or Chuck Berry—only the Beatles can get away with this.) However, the flip-side "You Really Got Me" was a hit. This song was penned by Ray Davies, as are most of their hits. Ray's brother Dave Davies, who has penned many songs, is also a member of the group. Brothers Ray and Dave do most of the singing for the group. Ray's composing efforts have been recorded by Dave Berry, the Honeycombs and his song "I Go To Sleep" has been done by Peggy Lee and by Cher on her LP "All I Really Want To Do." Ray also has sent a couple of songs to Elvis Presley for possible recording. The other two members of the group are Pete Dinklage and Mick Avery, who are as equally talented as the Davies brothers.

Kinkmania is gathering momentum and they are always greeted by huge crowds no matter where they play. During their recent tour of Germany the crowds really got out of hand. Immediately preceding the Kink tour in Germany, the Rolling Stones had almost been doubled. Because of this the Federal Republic's police force had doubled their patrols at Kink concerts. This didn't make much difference as the crowds still managed to break through the cordons

and surge around the stage. All of the crowds were yelling and screaming and as the police tried to move them to their seats there were many fights. Even so the German police action did prevent the Kinks from being mobbed. The whole tour was pretty fantastic and all of the crowds were close to rioting. Despite this the Kinks later reported that they enjoyed every minute of it. They were supported on the tour by some German groups. Among these was Englishman Tony Sheridan, who also used to sing with the Beatles at Hamburg's "Star" Club.

The Kinks are great fans of Lonnie Donegan, Buddy Holly and the Everly Brothers, and much of their work is based on the style of these famous artists. They are not alone in this of course. The Beatles have been greatly influenced by Donegan and some of their songs have a great "Holly" flavour. Ray and Dave try to write new songs as often as is possible, but many of their recent hits were penned years ago. None of the Kinks make any pretensions at being great singers or musicians but as Ray once said, "I give it everything that I have."

It took the Rolling Stones quite a period of time to achieve their present status. Maybe it will take the Kinks just as long, but the fact remains that they are a definite threat to the established order of the "second in command."

On the BEAT

By Louise Criscione

The whole pop world is still talking about George and Patti, and although they set the wedding date only a few days beforehand, George reveals that they decided to get married around Christmas.

"We were in the car and Patti was driving and I said, 'How about getting married, then?' and she said, 'yes, okay,' without taking her eyes off the road!"

At their press conference Patti wore a capri outfit but George let it be known that he'll wear the pants in the family. "I know Patti's wearing the trousers now, but I'd like to assure you I'll never be wearing the skirt!"

One other little note and then I'll drop the subject for good. Of Paul, George had this to say: "Actually, I feel sorry for him. He'll be hounded to death now as other three are married." There are no hard feelings, though, and Paul gifted the newlows with a Chinaman's head which George pronounced, "great."

Dave Clark Talks

The Dave Clark Five will shortly be paying a visit to Hollywood to discuss their next film. Dave has already had lengthy talks with Howard Koch, head of Paramount, when Mr. Koch flew to London. The movie is set to roll in late July and will be shot in London.

The Fortunes made quite a few fans in America but the whole trip ended up costing them something like \$30,000. How did they manage that one? "We had two weeks to hang around with nothing to do," replied Rod Allen, "we just had to spend money."

They were forced to "hang around" because they ran into all sorts of problems with our Musicians Union and work permits and things like that. Anyway, the Fortunes are figuring on bringing the entire work permit problem to the House of Commons. They'd like to get the mess cleared up (and so would everyone else) so that when they return to the U.S. in May they can do so without any more hitches.

Marianne's Back

Marianne Faithfull is back in the thick of things again after the birth of her baby. She has already done several shows in France and at the end of February she will travel to Italy to promote her first Italian release, "This Little Bird," or however you'd say that in Italian!

Len Barry wants to be a movie star. Says: "I'd like to try the movies but no Beach Party types, please. I'd like to try a real dramatic part without the singing bit."

Good. Len has already turned down a singing part in a pop movie because he felt that it would hurt rather than help his career. I admire Len for his honesty, anyway. He admits to being very much influenced by the late Sam Cooke. "I'm sure I've taken some of Sam's own phrasing and ad libbing ways in my own act." Well, it may not be too great of a thing to do, copying someone else I mean, but at least Len's frank about it.

Hollies Comin'?

The Hollies have been going to tour Stateside for months now—so when are they going to get here? "Look Through Any Window" is really a gas of a record but if they want an assured hit follow-up they'd better get over here in one big hurry.

Did London's Marquee Club ever swing last week! As you know, Paul Jones, lead singer for the Manfred Mann, was injured in an automobile crash but he thought he could come back to work right away.

However, his doctor had other ideas. He ordered Paul to keep his arm in a sling for several weeks to relieve the pressure from his broken collar bone. Paul's vocal ability hasn't been injured at all, but the doctor felt that his collar bone couldn't stand a possible tug from some admiring fan, so Paul is temporarily sidelined.

Despite Paul's absence the Mann decided to go ahead with their scheduled appearance at the Marquee, and friend, Eric Burdon, agreed to substitute for Paul while Eric Clapton, former Yardbird lead guitarist, sat in for another missing Mann. Must have been some show!

Mick Jagger told a magazine that he hates milk in anything—wonder why he poured about a half a pint of milk into his coffee when the Stones were recording at RCA?



BEAT Photo Chuck Boyd
... DAVE CLARK



BEAT Photo Chuck Boyd
... ERIC BURDON

What To Do When You Meet A Star



... DON'T PANIC



... EASY ON THAT HANDSHAKE



Has this ever happened to you?

Something unusual occurs. Something unusually great on one hand, and unusually *un-great* on the other. And when it's all over, you find yourself wondering whether you should be laughing or crying. The event was that much a mixture of good and bad.

Well, this very sort of thing happened to a *BEAT* reader, who later told us about it in a letter.

She asked us not to print her letter, or her name, so we won't. But the problem she experienced needs talking about, because it happens to many of us.

The problem being what on earth to do when you meet a star. Not an arranged meeting. The you'll-never-guess-who-I-saw-today type. Where you suddenly find yourself in The Presence Of, and start praying you won't do the wrong thing. Because if you do, that nice warm feeling can turn into a cold snap and take most of the fun out of your big moment.

Before we continue, a word of warning. If you're thinking you should be so lucky to have such problems, don't be so sure you won't one of these days. Your chances of running into a star aren't as slim as they might seem.

On The Ground

Today's personalities are very down to earth. Instead of sticking to fancy restaurants and private parties, they congregate in the same places where we go to have fun.

Besides, for all you know, you and your favorite might even go to the same dentist! (Yech.) Or the same record shop. (That's more like it.)

And when you're suddenly star-gazing at close range, it's going to be very important to you that you do the right thing.

So, as any good Boy Scout could tell you, **BE PREPARED!**

How? Here's how. Because here's a list of Do's and Don'ts, guaranteed to help keep your big moment from deflating.

DON'T, for gosh sake, *gush!* Most people, stars and otherwise, are incurable hams. But compliments are like candy. Delicious at first. Sickening when overdone. If you can't resist the urge to say "You're great," say it! But say it one time with feeling, not in the form of a production number.

Do say something! Many stars literally dread meeting strangers because of the not very refreshing pause that often follows the "introduction." When there's a gap in the conversation, just standing there widens it. The trick of avoiding such situations is for you to keep one fact firmly in mind. You may be a stranger to the star, but he isn't one to you. (You may know more about him than he does.) So, if he's mad on music, there's your key. Talk about something you know he is interested in.

DON'T let the conversation become an "interview." A star spends so much of his time answering questions, a few moments of small talk would probably be a pleasant relief.

DO ask the star's permission if you would really rather interview than rave. A chance meeting isn't the time or place for an interview, but if you have a legitimate reason for wanting to ask questions, tell him what that reason is and see if he's agreeable before you whip out the old notebook and start jotting.

DON'T let the fact that you're nervous make you twice as nervous. Who wouldn't have the twitches at a moment like that? If you fumble around, just pass it off with a laugh. Remember, you're in the company of someone who is used to people fainting and trying to snatch him bald-headed. So a few blushes or stammers aren't going to shake him.

Be Ready

Do really be prepared where your *ultra-special* faves are concerned. The ones you'd rather fall down a well than box or bug. Next time you have nothing to do in the study hall, give the matter some thought. Like, plan what you'd say to you-know-who if you're able to snare five minutes of his time. It's a fun thing to do, and just might come in handy someday. (Hey! We've just given this matter a little more thought ourselves and we want in on the fun. More on this subject in a near-future *BEAT*.)

DON'T wear out your welcome. Since the meeting just sort of happened, he probably has other plans. If he starts looking uncomfortable or keeps clearing his throat, don't offer him a cough drop. Clear out!

DO refrain from falling into a panic if you run into a star you can't place. (This happens frequently because of the vast number of TV stars and singing group members.) If you know it's someone, but can't think of who, just say something like "I know your name as well as I know my own, and right now I can't remember either one of them." (Say, that's pretty funny if we do say so ourselves.) (And, we just did, which figures.)

DON'T miss the next issue of *THE BEAT*. If you do, you'll miss our feature on one of today's most popular sports ... autograph hunting!



... KEEP CALM



... DON'T CHEW YOUR NAILS



... WELL, AT LEAST THEY'RE SAYING SOMETHING

The Sinatras — A

By Jim Hamblin

Jim Hamblin has got to be the world's most devoted Sinatra fan. He's a personal friend of the entire Sinatra clan, never missing a Sinatra appearance in Vegas, and in fact, never missing a Sinatra appearance anywhere!

Jim is also an amateur photographer who once captured a picture of Sinatra Sr. which Frank admitted was the best photograph of himself which he had ever seen! And since Frank has been the subject of at least a million photos, his approval of Jim's work was quite an honor.

Because the Sinatras are all having such a "Very Good Year" and because Jim probably knows more about them than any living being we asked him to share the Sinatras with all BEAT readers.

There he is. The man that every dice jockey in the country calls "The Chairman of the Board."

Life Magazine described him simply as "The greatest singer of popular music today."

He has been everywhere, done everything. He has won an Academy Award for film acting, been honored by foreign nations for his humanitarian activities for children (France gave him The Order of the Public Saint) and been the subject of more vile slander than any man since Joseph Stalin.

He flies around in helicopters and his own private \$600,000 jet plane. When little children in Tokyo talk about it, they say they are going to "the Frank Sinatra,"

referring to a huge community service building in downtown Tokyo, paid for by several Sinatra charity performances.

He is the man who sent \$100,000 to a Los Angeles college, with the express condition they not reveal the donor. They didn't. We found out another way).

Big Tipper

And he's the man who will not notice if someone overcharges 50c for lunch, then leave the waiter a huge tip. He's the man who punched a waiter in the mouth when a Negro was refused service in a restaurant.

And when George Raft, the famous film gangster, ran into tax

trouble, the first phone call he got was from Sinatra, who said he would give him "anything you need" to get out of the scrape with the Internal Revenue boys.

And Sinatra is the man who years ago used to stop by a restaurant in Redlands on his way to Palm Springs, and pick up the children of the cocktail waitress, for a weekend in the sun and his salt-water swimming pool. And he recently sent a check to cover all the costs of that same waitress' cancer operation (\$1,000).

As President of Sinatra Enterprises, he oversees the business of a multi-million dollar corporation that makes movies and records, and finances all kinds of show business ventures.

In A Jar?

He's been accused of slugging photographers, running over reporters with his car, and entertaining up to 6 women in one night. ("If I had as many love affairs as are reported in the press," noted Sinatra recently, "I would now be speaking to you from a jar at the Harvard Medical School. Nobody with that much action would be able to walk around.")

And, he's the man that recently told a nationwide TV audience that he wanted to be remembered most as a man who had good friends, "and loved his family, most of all."

Sinatra's marriage to Nancy Barbato in those long ago years in New Jersey has long since been terminated. By court order she receives one third of his income (a gross of about 4 million dollars a year) but the relationship goes far beyond that. He is a frequent visitor to Nancy Senior's home in Bel-Air, and family gatherings are not uncommon.

Always at his Las Vegas openings and other appearances, Mrs. Sinatra is said to be, by intimates, the only woman that Sinatra might ever really settle down with, in spite of rumors about Mia Farrow, and other litesome starlets.

Wish Softly

If you were a friend of Frank Sinatra's, you'd soon learn not to wish out loud when he's around. He has been known to lavish expensive gifts on people after overhearing their saying something about wanting a watch, a diamond, or even a shipment of lobster. And at any time you may park your car somewhere, and return to find a new Lear Stereophonic tape music system installed.

Last December 12th, Frank Sinatra was 50 years old. And since his early 20's he has been a star and the idol of one generation or another of yearning females.

Consistently voted the top "jazz" vocalist of the year, Sinatra is popular for a very basic reason. He's the best. That's what he set out to be, and that's what he has become.

And Sinatra says he can do it again, for somebody else.

"Singers are made, not born," he says. "They're made by years of study, unbelievable hard work,

and exhausting experience in front of tough audiences.

"People think when they see a singer stand up there that he just opens his mouth and out it comes," he explained. "I wanted a certain type of voice phrasing without taking a breath at the end of a line or phrase.

Studied Violin

"I studied the violin playing of Heifetz to see how he moved his bow over the fiddle and back again without seeming to pause. I applied this to my singing.

"I watched how Tommy Dorsey took his breath when he played the trombone. He never seemed to open his mouth to draw breath at all. I learned to control my breath by swimming the length of an Olympic-size pool under water. I increased my lung power by pacing myself on a track every day—first walking a lap, then running, then walking again.

"I did exercises and push-ups. It was hard work but the hardest thing, when I finally felt I was ready to sing, was to pick the songs that meant something.

"And even when the words didn't mean much—and most of them didn't, I had to learn how to sing them in such a way that they seemed to be important and true. "I had to learn to read every song the right way and make contact with the audience. And all the time I knew the audience was saying: 'How does the guy get the breath to do it?'"

"When I sing now, it is physically arduous. Before I start a singing engagement, I have to go into training. I cut down on smoking and drinking and I play a lot of golf and go back to physical exercises."

To prove that his kind of singing can be taught, Sinatra has made a unique offer. He is willing to take any fledgling boy singer and guarantee to turn him into an international star in two years.

"I would pay him a good salary for himself—and his wife, too, if he were married," Sinatra said. "And without taking anything for myself, I would teach him all I knew—everything I have learned over the years."

He Guarantees It

"In two years I guarantee he would be a star. My reward would be to sit out front on his first big night and listen to the applause. If I can find the right boy I know it could be done."

Are there any rewards to singing, besides applause? Well, here's one answer to that:

Reprise Records launched a major sales and promotion campaign in honor of Mr. Sinatra's birthday, and now the figures are in. They sum up all that can ever be said about this man who sings his heart into every song.

From November 25th until December 24, 1965, just one month, NINE MILLION DOLLARS of Frank Sinatra's recordings were sold over music counters around the world.

Happy Birthday, Frank, and please don't ever stop.



FRANK SINATRA—Undisputedly the best dressed of the stars, shows excellent taste in all clothes he wears and has a special passion for orange. He lounges at home in very bright orange sweaters.

Very Good Year



... NANCY SINATRA



ANOTHER SINATRA—Frank Jr. recently appeared in Las Vegas at the same time as his father. The marquee at the Flamingo Hotel read "FRANK SINATRA JUNIOR" while at the Sands, underneath the name FRANK SINATRA in little teeny letters was the word, "Senior."

NANCY'S WALKIN' IN!!
Here's the gal who has assigned herself the most difficult job in the whole world — being something besides the daughter of the world's most famous singer.

Her name is Nancy Sinatra, and on June 8th, 1966, she'll be 26 years old. And her desire to develop talents of her own must have started a long time ago, because Nancy has been studying as a performer for as long as she can remember.

Music lessons include 11 years of piano, 8 years of dance and technique, and another 5 years of study as a dramatic actress, under the tutelage of famous instructors. The noted composer, Carlos Menotti, taught her piano.

Nancy is appearing frequently

on television shows lately and on any particular night you're liable to find her in nearly any kind of role.

You may have missed those shows, though, and you may have even missed her appearances since 1959 on such shows as Perry Como, The Virginian, and Burke's Law.

But nobody can overlook her now, with the sudden success of her single recording of "These Boots Are Made For Walkin'," already a national hit and headed for the top of the charts.

It is not her first record, and some other songs she's cut have been big in foreign countries, but there has been nothing like the response to her newest. As a singer, she's been working for Re-

prise Records since 1961, and it looks as if she's "locked onto" the right song.

What to do for an encore? Hard to say, really. Good songs are hard to find, million-sellers practically impossible.

On the personal side, Nancy is a little gal, only 5-foot-3, and weighs in at about 100 pounds. But if you ever meet her you'll find out first of all that she doesn't look little, because her dynamic personality blossoms out and covers the room. Brown hair and brown eyes accent a big wide beautiful grin, and a face ready to laugh.

Her publicity men call it "natural warm charm, bright wit, and a razor-sharp mind" . . . and you know somethin'? They're right!



STEPPING INTO IMMORTALITY, Frank Sinatra places footprints in the forecourt of Grauman's Chinese Theater, surrounded by his two daughters, Nancy and Tina, and close friend Dean Martin. Martin, who went through the route in early in 1964, quipped, "Watch out, Frank, I think it's a plot. They're going to let that stuff harden and use you for a traffic sign." Yes, it was a very good year.

Inside KRLA

Many of you have written in to ask about some of the people who work behind the microphones — way, way behind the microphones — and this week we decided to introduce a couple of these people to you.

First on our list is a charming lady with the almost-unlikely name of Sie Holliday. Her real name is Shirley, but her nickname — oddly spelled though it may be! — is Sie, and she is the one responsible for the delightful children's promotions which you hear on the air.

Her official function at KRLA is to act as Traffic Director. Now we don't mean to insinuate that the lobby of KRLA strongly resembles a race track or anything (although, at times — even we have some rather strong suspicions!), but that is her official title.

What is actually involved in that is the programming of the commercials, and the preparation of the station logs and books which the DJ's all must follow. Sie also does various library public service tapes. And, if you recall, she used to portray the part of Daphne in some of Emperor Hudson's merry adventures from six-to-nine every A.M.

Sie majored in radio when she was in college, and has always worked in the fields of radio broadcasting and television. A few years ago, she was the all-night disc jockey on a Top 40 station in San Diego — and at the time, she was the only female to hold such a position on all of the West Coast. She also spent a short time as a disc jockey right here on KRLA.

Our other guest also remains behind the scenes to some extent, although he is generally much closer to the microphone than the other "invisible" members of the KRLA cast and crew. His name is Jim Steck, and he is one of the newsmen in KRLA's fine news department.

Beatle Adventures

Most of you know by this time of Jim's Beatle adventures with Dave Hull about two years ago when the two of them stowed away on the Beatle airliner bound for Denver. Jim tells me that the whole stunt was originally his idea, and that "as a joke, I tried to talk Dave into it." But we never really thought we'd get away with it.

"We were the last ones on the plane and first ones off at Denver. It was really funny — we had just finished saying good-bye and everything to the Beatles in Los Angeles, and then when they got off the plane in Denver — there we were to greet them. They were flabbergasted to see us there."

Jim claims a special affection above all the Beatles for Paul, whom he considers to be about the most charming, but says that "The greatest thing about the Beatles was the exclusive interview I was able to do with John. He was very relaxed and in a good mood, and we just sat around alone and talked for a couple of hours."

The funny thing is, Jim actually saw the Beatles a little over two years ago at the Palladium when he was in London, and this was before they had ever come over here and become so successful. Jim came back raving — but somehow, people just weren't listening. Well, that'll teach 'em!

Speaking of London, Jim will be going back very soon. In just about two or three weeks now, Jim will be leaving for Europe for a two-month vacation. He has ordered a Porsche which he will pick up there (and later have sent back here to the States.) He will drive all around Europe by himself.

If the column looks slightly green at this point, don't worry — it's all right, it's only my envy oozing through the lines!! I've already warned Jim that I may stow away in his baggage or something (all's fair in love, war, and European vacations!), but Jim has threatened to have his baggage guarded at gunpoint, or something. Oh well!

Pop Scene

At last he did promise me that we will be paying special attention to the pop scene all over Europe, and he will be reporting back to us from time to time. So between the two of us, we will try to keep you posted on all of the latest happenings abroad.

Visitors to the station recently have included Noel Harrison, the Fortunes, Neil Sedaka, Johnny Walker of the Walker Brothers, and about five million KRLA-Addicts.

Dick Moreland informs us that he has purchased a brand new color TV for the sole purpose of watching "Batman!" And the question of this: Who put the "Bat Man" sign on John Barrett's door??? Golly whizz-bang, everyone — I wonder who could have done it!!!!



KRLA'S JIM STECK is shown in action as he interviews Jack Warner.



NOPE — The Mardi Gras hasn't quite come to KRLA as yet. It's just KRLA's own female whirlwind, Sie Holliday rejoicing on the balcony over a huge bag of fan mail she received when she was on the air as the only female Deejay in Los Angeles.



CAN WE TRUST OUR EYES? Why, yes — I do believe we can. Well, would you believe five Turtles in front of the Hullabaloo in Hollywood? No? Oh, well — how about a small group of well-trained vocal amphibians?!!

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UCLA Obtains Mancini Songs

Henry Mancini has turned over six original manuscripts of his music to the UCLA library for use by cinema and music students.

The manuscripts were presented to the university after a request from the university. The request was unusual, as it is usually reserved for composers in the field of classical music.

The scores include "Experiment in Terror," "Soldier in the Rain," "Charade," "Shot in the Dark," "Pink Panther" and his recently completed "Moment to Moment."

Mancini also presented the university library with the first draft of his book, "Sounds and Scores."

Frankie Avalon In Two Films

Frankie Avalon has stopped all night club appearances temporarily to concentrate on his acting career.

He's now devoting himself strictly to his next two starring films for American International, the makers of the Beach Party movies.

Frankie's next two movies are entitled "Fireball 500" and "Dr. Goldfoot and the S' Bomb."

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IN SEARCH OF FOLK

Chad Mitchell's World of Song

By Shannon Leigh

On a not too long ago, one of THE BEAT's fine reporters—Carol Deck—and I journeyed across town to The Troubadour to enjoy the first solo performance by a young man named Chad Mitchell.

I usually use my column space each week telling you of an artist, or group of artists, whom I have "found," and frequently label them "folk." To say that I was overwhelmed by the performance given by Chad that evening would be the supreme understatement, and I could quite easily write several columns commending to you the many talents of this versatile and sensitive young man.

But, for once, I won't. I was not the only one to be very impressed by this phenomenal young singer, my friend, and talented co-worker, Carol, also found herself somewhat "destroyed" by the entire performance.

Therefore, in this week's search for folk, you will have a new "guide" to lead you down the paths of discovery. Her name is Carol Deck, and I think that it will be an interesting and enjoyable experience for all of you.

Every good performer combines numerous qualities of entertainment to achieve his particular style, but there is still usually one quality that stands out in each person, be it a gimmick or looks or a particular talent.

With Chad Mitchell it is sincerity, or perhaps reality.

Each song lives for each member of the audience. This physical slight but vocally powerful young man stands before a mike and sings of war and makes you

ashamed, sings of love and makes you glad you're you, sings of loneliness and makes you want to rush on stage and tell him you care.

And you do care. He stands there with his feet together, leaning slightly forward and stretches his arms out to the audience as he sings "Buddy Can You Spare Me A Dime?" and everyone present feels the sincerity of his plea.

No Translation

Or he sings a haunting song by Jacques Brel in French and although many in the audience don't understand French you can read the meaning of every word on Chad's face and in his motions. You know he's singing of love.

He stands alone now on the stage. After several years with the highly successful Chad Mitchell Trio he is now trying to make the transition to solo performer.

He left the trio because he felt he could go no farther with them. "I found that the situation was such that I couldn't work artistically with them," he explains. "I felt I was cheating me and them by staying. The situation was affecting our performance."

And he admits, "I feel much freer without them." So he's a solo singer now. He's just completed a California engagement, only his second since he left the trio, but he's not rushing into anything.

He was in a Broadway play called "Postmarked Zero" which closed shortly after opening and he's appearing at four colleges this month but he's not rushing into a record release until he's a little more sure of himself. "I've got to learn more concretely what I'm doing in this before I try others."

KRLA Tunedex

This Week	Last Week	Title	Artist
25	1	THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'	Nancy Sinatra
2	1	JUST LIKE ME	Paul Revere & The Raiders
3	3	ZORBA THE GREEK	Herb Alpert & The Tijuana Brass
19	19	TIJUANA TAXI	Herb Alpert & The Tijuana Brass
4	13	YOU BABY	The Turtles
5	4	CRYIN' TIME	Ray Charles
6	7	A WELL RESPECTED MAN	The Kinks
7	8	ELUSIVE BUTTERFLY	Bob Lind
8	11	FIVE O'CLOCK WORLD	The Vogues
9	2	WE CAN WORK IT OUT/DAY TRIPPER	The Beatles
10	5	NO MATTER WHAT SHAPE	The T-Bones
11	9	LIGHTNIN' STRIKES	Low Christy
12	21	AIN'T GONNA EAT MY HEART ANY MORE	The Young Rascals
13	6	MY LOVE	Petula Clark
14	14	MY WORLD IS EMPTY WITHOUT YOU	The Supremes
15	27	WHAT NOW MY LOVE	Sonny & Cher
16	22	SET YOU FREE THIS TIME	The Byrds
17	16	UP TIGHT	Stevie Wonder
18	10	MY BABY LOVES ME	Martha & The Vandellas
19	17	GOING TO A-GO-GO	The Miracles
20	23	TIME	The Pozo-Seco Singers
21	33	BATMAN	Nick Sinatra
22	28	IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR	Frank Sinatra
23	23	CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'	Mama & The Papas
24	29	WORKING MY WAY BACK TO YOU	The Four Seasons
25	28	SANDY	Ronnie & The Daytones
26	37	THE BALLAD OF THE GREEN BERET	Sgt. Barry Sadler
27	—	I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY	B.J. Thomas & The Triumphs
28	32	DON'T MESS WITH BILL	The Mavellettes
29	30	SPANISH EYES	Al Martino
30	35	A HARD DAY'S NIGHT	Ramsey Lewis Trio
31	—	THE BATMAN THEME	The Markettes
32	32	LISTEN PEOPLE	Herman's Hermits
33	34	AT THE SCENE	The Dave Clark Five
34	39	LOOK THROUGH ANY WINDOW	The Hollies
35	36	THE CHEATER	Bob Kuban
36	—	HUSBANDS & WIVES	Roger Miller
37	38	ANDREA	The Surveys
38	—	KEEP ON RUNNING	The Spencer Davis Group
39	40	THE DEDICATION SONG	Freddie Cannon
40	—	WOMAN	Peter & Gordon

"I'm not in much of a hurry because I don't know what I'm doing. Some of my material is new to me and I have to have more command of it."

In trying to describe his style he discounts the fact that he has a beautiful voice—"That I can sing is a technicality that I was born with."

But he uses a French word, *chanteur*—it means an entertainer who can present the world of a song to an audience as well as his own personality.

It's The Lyrics

"A number of American performers who move me not at all dwell solely on their personality and fail to present the world of a song and sometimes even subordinate the world to their personality," he says.

"I'm trying to make my material live by virtue of its lyrics and not just my personality."

And yet Chad's personality does come through so well when he performs because it blends naturally with each song that he does.

He's in a period of transition now, feeling his way around, searching for his individual style. If you see him perform now and see him again a year from now, he may be different then but he'll still be Chad Mitchell, a very personable, alive, sincere, real man... and a very exciting performer.

As he looks at what lies ahead now, he states his goals simply. "I hope I will be able to become what I want to be and that people will want to see it. I know it'll take me

HELP!

I need scraps of yarn that are no longer big enough to benefit you. I will gladly pay for handling cost.
Elizabeth Oldham, 4806 Gaviota Ave., Long Beach, Calif. 90807

HELP!
A 17 year old English girl wants a boy pen pal who is 17 or 18. Boys only. Write to Miss Ceri Rees, The Vicarage, Bonchurch, Pembrokeshire, England. L.C.

HELP!
I am starting a band for recording and public appearances. I need a lead guitar, rhythm, bass and organ. Must have own equipment, be 13 to 17, and willing to work hard! Anyone interested must also live in Inglewood area. Please contact Rick Heltebrack, 1222 S. Inglewood, Inglewood, Calif. 90301.

HELP!
I am a great fan of that fab group—the Moody Blues, but I am having trouble purchasing a copy of their record "Go Now." If anyone has a copy of this record they wish to sell or knows where I can purchase one, please write me. Mary Halpern, 1802 Chanticleer Rd., Anaheim, Calif. 92804

HELP!
I have two L.P.'s that I want to trade for "Marianne Faithfull," "The Kinks" or an album by Georgie Fame. I have "Surfer Girl" (by the Beach Boys) and "The New Christy Minstrels in Person." I also have a huge list of singles which I want to swap. Please send a self-addressed envelope to Sammie Cannon, 6523 Belon Street, Long Beach, Calif. 90815.

HELP!
Music for hire. Four good musicians for private parties, school dances, etc. Contact Brook Hall, 26641 Westvale Rd., Rolling Hills, Calif. some time to achieve that degree of perfection."

He's got a degree of that perfection now, as well as a degree of that overused term, *sincerity*, and a very large degree of reality.

We'll be hearing much more from this young New Yorker.

Eve's APPAREL
See if you can BEAT our prices on our new line of missy lines. Samples at wholesale or less.
1800 N. Vermont NO 3-4456
Hollywood, Calif.

Minus Beard And Turbans

Sam & Pharaohs Host Press

By Louise Criscione
HOLLYWOOD—Press conferences for pop artists are getting to be a welcome habit around here. Of course, press conferences have been going on for ages but it wasn't until the Beatles hit our shores that pop stars began getting into the act in a big way.

Since then, all of the big English groups have held conferences in practically every major city in which they've stopped. And now the American groups are beginning to follow suit.

Yesterday a cleanly-shaven Domingo Samudio, better known as Sam The Sham, and Butch Gibson, David Martin, Jerry Patterson and Ray Sinnott—collectively known as The Pharaohs hosted a breakfast for a few chosen members of the press.

Sam and his Pharaohs went way out for the breakfast which was held in the Hollywood Room of the Knickerbocker Hotel. Hours before Sam et al. showed up red-jacketed waiters were busily setting up the two long tables and making at least a hundred cups of coffee while the chiefs were even busier cooking breakfast for the starving reporters.

Arrival Time

About 9 o'clock (middle of the night for me!) the invited guests began arriving, the networks began setting up their cameras and then shortly before 9:30 Sam and the

Pharaohs made their entrance. Early!

There had been some speculation that Sam would not show up. Reportedly, Sam had had some illness in his family and had flown straight on to Texas instead of coming into Los Angeles from the group's smash European tour.

Famous Beard

However, Sam was very much present and looking a million times better with his beard completely gone. As you read in *The BEAT*, Sam hated his beard and decided to do away with it. However, one slight problem occurred. His German fans were waiting anxiously to see the famous beard so Sam was forced to reluctantly grow it back.

But he swore that before he left Germany he would be beardless once more. And when he walked into the Hollywood Room he was true to his word—beardless!

The Pharaohs felt that if Sam could shave off his beard they could be able to throw away their robes and turbans which they had acquired a distinct disliking for. But again the German fans objected so the boys rummaged through their wastebaskets and donned the robes and turbans for the last time.

"Woolly Bully" had been such a monstrous hit all over the world that Sam and the Pharaohs had the

distinction of being named the top U.S. rock 'n' roll group in Germany.

And, unfortunately for the group, the only pictures which their German fans had ever seen of them had them all rigged out in their Egyptian attire. But now everything is okay, they've been seen minus robes etc. and they hope that they will never have to wear those outfits again.

Sam told me how the whole thing had actually started as a joke. "We were playing a club," said Sam, "and we put on those things for a joke. But it caught on."

That was an accident but their show business careers were anything but an accident. Sam's brother who is a surgeon opposed his becoming an entertainer. He had even offered to pay Sam's way through law school. It was a tempting offer you may be sure. It would have meant a steady and assured income and the kind of security which is missing in the world of music.

Soft Spoken

But Sam is determined—quiet but determined. He didn't want to be a lawyer—he wanted to be a singer. Naturally, his family was a little upset with Sam's decision. Actually, they were more worried than anything else.

Now, of course, they are quite proud of him but for awhile it was



... SAM THE SHAM AND THE PHAROHS WITH THEIR NEW LOOK.

tough going. Sam learned the hard way that there are no short cuts in life and only hard work pays off.

If he had one wish in this world it would probably be to sing at the Metropolitan Opera House. It's his biggest ambition in life. Although he has made a large dent in the pop field he admits, "I would still like to sing at the Met."

Sam is ambitious and competitive. It doesn't scare him, in fact, it has helped him. He won't stop at just being a pop entertainer—he'll go on. Not only to the Met, but to motion pictures if he can possibly manage it.

He has already appeared on the movie screen but not in the kind of film which he would like to do. He wants to be a serious actor, preferably in westerns.

Typically Cowboy

He'd be great in westerns, too, they'd suit him. He looks typically cowboy with his black eyes and equally black hair. He speaks slowly and with a definite drawl. He's more of an observer than anything else—he would never be heard above the roar of a large crowd. He states frankly, but with a twinkle in his dark eyes, "I don't have any philosophy, I just enjoy life."

Sam is American born but very Latin in his ways. He has an enormous amount of dignity and takes for granted that when he has something to say people will listen. When he was a young boy he went out and bought himself a copy of "Manners For Millions" which he memorized and never seems to have forgotten. He's been des-

cribed as a Latin gentleman—and he is.

But Gibson, nicknamed Butch, also ran into opposition from his family when he informed them of his decision to go into show business. They wanted their son to be a doctor but like Sam's family they shrugged their shoulders and let him go ahead with his ambition.

He admits to being the slightest bit shy. "If a woman isn't aggressive I'd never have the courage to talk to her," Butch grins.

The Laughter

Dave Martin, another Texan, has the wildest sense of humor in the group and seems to be laughing all the time. Jerry Patterson plays drums for the group and rather typical of Southerners, Jerry speaks very hesitantly but at some length once he gets started.

Jim Sinnott, christened "Ray" by his co-horts, is the smallest member of the group. But his red hair, freckles and blue-green eyes make him stand out. He seems very shy and always thinks before he speaks. His ambition is simply "to keep going."

Breakfast finished, Sam and the Pharaohs broke into a few verses of "In The Still Of The Night" and then raced for a piano which was stationed in the corner and let out with a wild version of "Woolly Bully."

Performance completed, they walked slowly to the door. Behind them lay a tiring but satisfying tour of Europe—ahead of them stretched a ten day stint at a local Hollywood club, a series of television appearances and a tour of the Mid-West.



BEAT Photographer, Chuck Boyd, was on hand to greet the Pharaohs as they arrived at Los Angeles International Airport minus Sam who had stopped off in Texas for a quick visit with an ill member of his family.

Pop Is Comin' Up Hollies

By Louise Criscione

If you "Look Through Any Window" you probably won't find a Holly lurking inside but if you try a pop television show, a concert (of the rocking type, of course) or a top club you stand a much better chance of catching Graham Nash, Tony Hicks, Bobby Elliott, Eric Haydock and Allan Clarke playing their kind of music for all they're worth. And today they're worth a lot!

The five Hollies sprouted out of the teen clubs in Manchester, England. Graham, who handles rhythm guitar and aids in the vocals, was a school mate of Allan's, the Hollies' lead singer. In fact, when the two boys were still in grammar school they formed a duo, calling themselves appropriately enough, The Two Teens.

When Graham and Allan reached the ripe old age of 15 they acquired quite a distinction, that of the youngest act to ever have appeared at Manchester's Cabaret Club.

Their schooling finished, the two went into engineering for a short time playing clubs in the evenings as The Guytones, later as Rickes and Dane, and still later as the Four Tones.

Finally Hollies

When the Four Tones decided to call it quits, Graham and Allan joined Eric and Don Rathbone as The Deltas. However, that didn't last long either and in early 1963 The Deltas split. But Graham, Allan, Eric and Don weren't finished with show business just yet, so they formed The Hollies.

They were, however, missing a very important element—a lead guitar. They knew who they wanted—a young man by the name of Tony Hicks. But Tony had other ideas. He was an electrical apprentice, he knew that the Hollies wanted desperately to make it big so he wasn't too interested in joining up with them.

The four Hollies were a little more persuasive than Tony had imagined and they eventually succeeded in talking Tony at least listening in at one of their sessions. He liked what he heard, liked it so much that he agreed to take time off work to go to London with them for a recording test.

Full-Fledged Holly

The test went so well that Tony quickly changed his mind and by the time the boys returned to Manchester Tony was a full-fledged Holly.

Apparently, Don wasn't too happy with the group so about this time he decided to leave and was replaced by the current Holly skin-pounder, Bobby Elliott. And the Hollies as they are today were officially on their way.

Their first release, "Ain't That Just Like Me," found its way into the English charts and it also found itself being listened to by a movie producer who immediately booked the Hollies for a screen test.

Their second disc, a revival of "Searching," climbed higher than their first but it wasn't until lucky number three, another revival—



... THE HOLLIES (l. to r.) GRAHAM NASH, ALLAN CLARKE, TONY HICKS, ERIC HAYDOCK and BOBBY ELLIOTT.

Stay," that the Hollies fought their way into the British top ten.

Of course, the Hollies had been a big group in their native Manchester for quite sometime but with the release of "Stay" all of England suddenly discovered the five Hollies in a big way.

And since then they have been turning out hit after hit in Britain. But their American success story has taken quite awhile longer.

"I'm Alive," a gigantic hit in England, made a rather fair-sized dent in our charts but it wasn't until "Look Through Any Window" that Stateside teens really began paying attention to the Manchester-bred group.

Outspoken

They claim to have no particular image, though most people tab them a surprisingly clean-cut group. Image or no image the Hollies are, above all, frank. They say exactly what they feel like saying whenever the mood hits them—and it hits them often.

"When I'm on stage I'm like a machine," admits Graham. "I sing and smile automatically while sometimes my mind is thinking about something else, something completely irrelevant."

Concert riots have always been a subject of conversation with many people convinced that the

artists themselves start, or at least encourage, mobbing. Holly, Allan Clarke, numbers himself among these.

"Anyone can get pulled off stage. All you have to do is put your foot over the edge and off you go! You're asking for it," says Allan.

Graham goes along with Allan but puts it much stronger. "All groups who claim to have mass riots every night are fakers. But good luck to them!"

Popular Tony

Tony Hicks often takes the honors as most popular Holly. The girls know why they like Tony and Tony knows exactly what he likes in girls. Which is fair enough, after all.

He appreciates natural girls who wear very little or no make-up if they can "get away with it," adds Tony with a grin.

In pictures or on TV Tony looks very small but actually stands a full six feet. So, he likes girls who are "quite tall, around five feet six inches."

Tony finished up his description of the sort of girl he likes with: "I like to see a girl driving a car, especially if it's an open sports car. Long hair blowing back in the wind and all that. No, I don't mind

women drivers a bit—as long as it's not *my* car they're driving!"

The Hollies were the recipients of some rather harsh criticism from the quietest of the Beatles, George Harrison, not too awfully long ago when they recorded George's composition, "If I Needed Someone."

The usually tight-lipped Beatle jumped all over the Hollies' record declaring it "rubbish" and shouting that "they've spoiled it."

The criticism hurt the Hollies deeply and made them a little angry in the process. They probably wouldn't have minded George's criticism of "If I Needed Someone" so much but George didn't leave it at that. Instead he went on to announce that on their records they sound like a bunch of "session men who've just got together in a studio without ever seeing each other before." And that, really hurt.

George's Knock

Graham took the floor in the Hollies' defense. "The thing that hurt us the most was George Harrison's knock at us as musicians. And I would like to ask this—if we have made such a disgusting mess of his brainchild song, will he give all the royalties from our record to charity?"

I'd like to point out, for what-

ever it's worth, that *none* of the royalties from that record ever went to charity.

"I'll tell you this much, we did this song against a lot of people's advice," continued Graham. "We just felt that after nine records we could afford to do something like this without being accused of jumping on the Beatles' bandwagon. We thought it a good song and we still do."

Still "Great"

Graham added that his own opinion of the Beatles had not changed at all in spite of George's harsh criticism. He likes their music and, in fact, goes so far as to say, "they're great."

The uproar caused by "If I Needed Someone" was the reason the Hollies decided to use "Look Through Any Window" as a follow-up. They had originally intended to go with "Someone."

But I'm glad they didn't. After all, we have enough American artists recording Beatle songs so it was a welcome relief when the Hollies showed up on our charts with "Window."

Just a warning—watch out for the five Hollies. They're due Stateside within the next month or so. It's taken a long time but I think they're going to make it very big over here. What do you think?

Barry Sadler Sings Of War Without Protest

By Carol Deck

On the pop charts right now are songs by attractive young men and women about love and the loss of it, about silence and stomachs and about butterflies.

And on those same charts is a song by a man, a man apart from the rest, about a thing called courage and another thing called war.

We've heard a lot in the last year or so of protests against war but now we hear from a man who knows what war is, a man who's been actively engaged in it, and a man who's proud of his part in it, a man who's proud to fight for America.

Active Duty

He is Staff Sergeant Barry Sadler, a 25 year old New Mexico soldier who recently returned from active duty in Vietnam.

His song, "Ballad of the Green Berets," is a tribute to the group of highly skilled and trained men within the U.S. Army who wear the Green Berets and who carry out missions beyond the scope of regular troops.

The fact that S/Sgt. Sadler is alive today is an indication of the

high quality of man that the Green Berets represent.

Last Spring, while leading a small combat patrol in Vietnam, he fell into a mantrap and his leg was punctured by a poisoned spear made of sharpened bamboo called a pungi stake.

But Sadler is a trained medic who wants eventually to get his M.D. and so he operated on himself in the middle of combat, cleaning his wounds between fainting spells.

He was finally discovered and rescued and sent to the Philippines before being returned to the U.S. for full recuperation.

By the time he returned to America he had written over 10 songs about the war. He contacted a music company about them and the publisher turned out to be a friend of the author of a book called "The Green Berets."

Cover Model

The publisher arranged for Sadler to pose for the cover picture on the paper back book and to publish a full album of his songs.

From that album comes his first single, "Ballad of the Green Ber-

ets," a simple but touching ballad in the American tradition of quiet bravery.

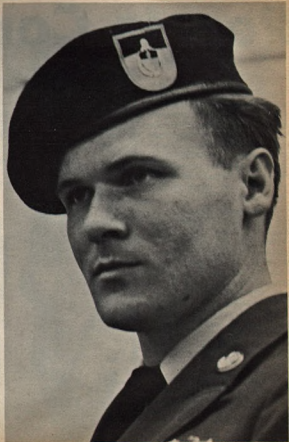
He's performed the song on The Ed Sullivan Show and the Jimmy Dean Show, but he's not a full time entertainer. He's still in active service and at the time the album was published was Medical N.C.O. for the Green Berets at Fort Bragg in North Carolina.

No Privileges

We may not see very much of this man for most of his activities are classified information and he gets no special privileges from the Army to get leaves for performances or recording sessions, he just has to fit them in where he can, but his songs may very well join the list of songs of war that are such a part of our heritage.

From "Yankee Doodle" in the Revolutionary War to "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" in the Civil War to "Over There" in World War I men have been inspired by wars to write stirring pieces.

Now we have Staff Sergeant Barry Sadler to record the feelings of the men fighting the dirty little war in Vietnam.



... S/SGT. BARRY SADLER

The Adventures of Robin Boyd

By Shirley Poston



CHAPTER SIXTEEN

Robin Boyd didn't know what was going to happen when he picked up the phone that Saturday morning (which, incidentally, was ringing at the time) (the phone, not the morning), but she had the hot, flushed feeling that something was up besides her blood pressure.

She knew she was right when the voice on the other end of the wire said, in clipped British tones:

London Calling

"London calling Miss Robin Boyd."

Robin turned as white as seven snowflakes.

"Who?" she stammered, never having heard of the person in question. (Robin was a nice enough kid, but did have a tendency to become slightly forgetful at times.) (No one is perfect.)

"It's the wrong Boyd again," the operator said tiredly, and another voice on the end of the wire said something that sounded a lot like "Oh well" but wasn't.

"Wait!" screeched Robin, breaking several eardrums as it fell came back to her. "I'm Robin Boyd!" (And, by some strange coincidence, she was.)

Moaning with relief, the opera-

tor clicked off and the other voice said "Hullo?"

Robin gasped. That voice sounded just like . . . but no, it just couldn't be!

"Hullo?" the voice repeated. "This is Mick."

Robin fell off the floor in a quivering lump. "Mick Jagger?" she breathed in disbelief after retrieving the receiver from a nearby wastebasket.

"No," answered the voice, not without a touch of sarcasm. "Mick Schwartz."

"Mick!" she bellowed, trying to lurch to her feet. "You mean I'm actually talking to the real Mick Jagger?" she further bellowed, retrieving herself from a nearby wastebasket.

"I fear so," the voice said resignedly.

Robin leapt about the room (fortunately, the phone had a long cord), but suddenly she came to her senses. Good gravy! She was making an absolute fool of herself! Pausing gracefully in mid-air to regain her composure (should she ever have nothing to do some afternoon, she really should take up track), Robin changed her tactics.

"Who's This?"

"Hello there," she purred sweetly. "How are you?"

The voice sighed. "Who's this?" "This is my sister," Robin said nonchalantly. "I mean, you were formerly speaking with my sister, Robin. I'm the Robin Boyd you used to talk to."

"Huh?" said the voice, not without a touch of stark terror. "Are

you the Robin Boyd who has my ring?"

Robin grinned feignishly. Her letter had worked!

"Of course," she said soothingly. Robin heard a sharp gasp on the other end of the wire (a habit she must encourage Mick to kick as it gave one gas).

"Can you tell me how you got it?" Mick quivered fearing for his sanity.

"Of course," Robin said soothingly, falling into the wastebasket again. Of course not! Just how did she get it? That is, how would she explain the mystery without babbling everything and losing her magic powers forever.

In England

Then, as Mick screeched "WELL?", Robin knew what she must do.

"Mick, dear," she said in her most confidential tone, "I was in England last weekend, and I made your jacket flap out of the concert."

"How?" Mick pleaded. "How, how, how," he added hopefully. "I did it with wires," she replied. "I've been taking magic lessons," she added hopefully.

"Actually?" said Mick, regaining his composure.

"Egads!" Robin echoed. "I sneaked back to your dressing room and arranged the entire thing before the concert."

Mick laughed, not without a touch of hysteria. "You're blasted good, y'know," he said after he finished laughing not without a touch of hysteria.

Robin gasped at this compliment from the famous Ringo—sorry

about that—Rolling Stone. Then she puffed up with pride, not to mention gas.

"It was nothing," she simpered. "Oh, but it was! I'm almost tempted to add you to the act!"

Robin turned as white as . . . as . . . well, let's face it, there just isn't anything that white. "No, no," she bleated. "I couldn't! I'll send the ring back right away though!"

"How about the jacket?"

Robin re-grinned feignishly. "How about that?" she chorled.

"It's a deal," Mick chorled.

"Not to mention a pleasure . . ."

"But you have to hang up now, right?" Robin interrupted, wanting to be several miles from the nearest telephone (and wastebasket) when that *I-did-it-with-wires* bit sunk in.

"Right!" exclaimed Mick, "but before I do, I have one last question."

Robin quaked. "Yeah? I mean, yes?"

"That nut . . . I mean, that girl I was talking to earlier. You know, your sister. Is her name really Robin, too?"

"Of course," Robin said soothingly. "Ta, Mick."

"Ta," Mick echoed, fearing for his sanity.

Logical Thing

Robin then hung up the phone (which seemed the logical thing to do since the conversation was over), and prepared to plunge under her bed in panic.

With wires? Gettinze serious! Wait until Mick thought that one over. Why, he'd . . .

Suddenly, Robin did an about face (which ain't easy in a wastebasket). The strangest feeling had just come over her. Mick wouldn't question her story! She knew this as well as she knew her own name (no remarks, please!) Because she had told him the truth!

She had been in England, had sneaked into his dressing room, had done it with wires! The little wire Byrd spectacles she wore when she was a real bird, without which she would have been blind as six bats and would never have seen Mick's jacket in the first place and never would have chosen it as her hiding place in the second place on that fateful night! (You have just visited the world's longest sentence.) (Come back soon.)

"Whew!"

"WHIEW!" Robin shouted, causing several neighbors to wonder if even their best friends weren't telling them.

She'd won! She had "used her own ingenuity to repair the damages," just like they had decreed. Her magic powers would be returned! And so would George, her beautiful Liverpool game! Just as soon as she mailed that ring back to Mick Jagger!

Racing into her room, she bravely flung open the closet door (you don't know what bravely means until you've flung open the door of Robin Boyd's closet), and rummaged happily in the pocket of Mick Jagger's pocket.

Shortly thereafter, she plunged under her bed in panic. But the ring wasn't there either. (To Be Continued Next Week)

Nurk Twins Have Come A Long Way

By Gil McDougall

Who are the "Nurk Twins?" Long before the Beatles, the Silver Beatles, and before many other group-names were even thought of, there descended upon the city of London a musical duo who called themselves the "Nurk Twins." They were, of course, John Lennon and Paul McCartney in theatrical disguise.

John and Paul had gone south to enter a talent competition that was sponsored by the BBC. Their performance was a dud and the BBC scout just didn't want to know. Before you break-up at such an over-sight, let me remind you that this event occurred almost four years ago and the boys were not the polished performers that they are today. The Nurk Twins may have thought that they were Britain's answer to the Everly Brothers, but in fact they still had a long way to go.

Talented Composers

Since this early disappointment Lennon and McCartney have emerged as two of the most talented composers that the popular music world has ever seen. When they took that first train trip to London, they were eager but inexperienced and, in fact, had little to offer "Tin Pan Alley." Today their songs are recorded by such talents as Ella Fitzgerald, Peggy Lee, Henry Mancini and many others too numerous to mention. It is interesting to note that success eluded the Beatles until they started singing Lennon and McCartney's songs.

John and Paul formed the Nurk Twins through a mutual friendship and desired to become performers in the world of Rock 'n' Roll. It has been said that had Lennon and McCartney never become close friends, had they just remained working associates, then they might never have written such great songs. Evidently as friends they are able to compose on a much better working basis. Their composing sessions are part of their friendship because they enjoy working together.

Of course not all of their songs are great ones, but the few exceptions are never produced. As Paul has said, "The first song that we ever wrote was 'Too Bad About Sorrows.' We never recorded it because it was too crummy. They don't often turn out like that but when they do we just don't do them."

Dislike Covers

Sometimes they release a song later one of them wishes they hadn't done. Remember their version of "You Really Got A Hold On Me," which was originally done by the Miracles. Their recording was a success, but some musing to do a coloured version, and I can't stand that now. I never like any cover that we do, though at the time it was only a vague cover. No-one in England had ever heard of the Miracles then but it has always embarrassed me—it's me trying to do a coloured version, and I can't do that."

Every composition by John and Paul contain contributions from both, but sometimes one will put in a bit more than the other. One example that quickly comes to mind is the "Norwegian Wood." This was at first a poem by Lennon en-



... THE NURK TWINS

titled, "This Bird Has Flown" and the melody was added later. When discussing the subject of who writes what, and why one of them sings a particular song Paul answered with: "This is usually decided by whoever gets the first idea for it. John had the original idea for 'I'm A Lover,' and I just helped a bit. I had the original idea for 'She's A Woman' and then John helped a bit with that. Sometimes it happens that we decide John has a better voice for a particular song—there are actually many reasons." The extent that each contributes to each song varies so much that it is difficult to be able to say that one of them wrote a particular composition. However, we do get something out of an inking when Lennon comes out with such things as: "Now,

'Ticket To Ride' was three-quarters mine and Paul changed it a bit. He said let's alter the tune. It was not as commercial as most of our singles because it wasn't written as a single, it was intended to be in 'Help.' It was the first time that a song had been brought into a studio that hadn't been written for that purpose."

The amount and the variety of songs that John and Paul produce is quite phenomenal. It is conceivable that such an effort would take them all of their waking time, but this just isn't the case. When Lennon and McCartney were asked about this both replied were a little hazy. John put it this way: "I usually write when there is nothing else to do. Most of the time this is at home. I just sort of sit down and do it. It is quite dry at times,

but mostly the ideas come thick and fast."

On the same subject Paul said: "We get our ideas from anywhere. Sometimes it's just inspiration and sometimes it's because somebody tells us to sit down and write because we need songs for a new album. When that happens I go out to John's house and we'll just sit down for the day and try to write a couple of songs. I don't know where we get our ideas from exactly. It's a mutual thing we just sort of kick something off in each other."

Some of their composing sessions are a bit tense as they are often being urged to hurry for one thing or another. Sessions like this are interrupted only by Cynthia bringing in some tea for John and coffee for Paul. Lennon and Mc-

Cartney worked very hard on their songs for the "Rubber Soul" album. So hard in fact that right after that, when they were presented with the M.B.E. from Queen Elizabeth, John told the Queen that they had just come back from a vacation instead of saying that they had been hard at work.

A supposedly wise man once said, that if the kids can't dance to it, they will not buy it. This theory is certainly disproved when you consider the range in variety of Beatle hits. From the beat of "I Wanna Hold Your Hand" they have progressed to the soul of "Norwegian Wood," and the beauty of "Yesterday." I myself have often wondered just what type of songs Lennon and McCartney prefer to write. John cleared this up with: "I prefer writing up-tempo songs I suppose. I don't care about a song having a message—I just write a love song. Most of our hits are cheerful. I like them a bit aggressive too."

Beatle Spectacular

Whatever they may personally like, it is plain to see that popular music fans, and singers alike, enjoy anything that they can turn out. Singers and orchestras from almost every nation in the world have recorded their own versions of Beatle songs. With this thought in mind, British Television recently produced a spectacular of these artists singing their interpretations of music by Lennon and McCartney. The show featured as many artists as possible and among this distinguished gathering was Henry Mancini, who is himself one of our greatest composers.

The boys had a great many things to do and a great many places to appear when the show was in the production stage, but they agreed to participate because the thing was being produced by Johnny Hamp who risked his job by giving them a TV spot when they were still unknown. One special part of the show that Paul enjoyed was the rendition of "A Hard Day's Night" by Ester Phillips. Paul revealed that he thought that Ester's record of the same song was really tremendous. The completed show, which was a tribute to the composing talents of the Nurk Twins, was a great success in the U.K. and will almost certainly be presented in the U.S.A.

Achievement

During the production of the show John mentioned a sense of musical progression in the music of Lennon and McCartney when he said: "We try to find a new feeling for ourselves, a real feeling. You can never communicate your complete emotion to other people, but if we can convey just a little of what we feel then we have achieved something."

After "Rubber Soul" you may have felt yourself a sense of participation in the feeling that John was referring to. You may even have marvelled at the constant stream of melodic ingenuity stemming from the minds of John and Paul McCartney. If you did, then when John and Paul say "there are only about one hundred people in the world who really 'understand our music' you may well feel that you are one of the hundred."

THE BEAT GOES TO THE MOVIES

'The Slender Thread'

By Jim Hamblin

(The BEAT Movie Editor)

AN ACTOR'S FACE IS HIS FORTUNE, so the saying goes, and nowhere is that more true than in this entry by Paramount Pictures. The story: A woman is committing suicide, using pills, and she decides to talk about it while she is dying.

That's it. The whole bit. And the stars of the film must make a gripping drama of that one single phone call.

Selected are Sydney Poitier and Anne Bancroft. Both were good selections. Each turns in the kind of performance reserved only for the very talented kind of movie actor and actress.

The story, from an original report in LIFE Magazine, was scripted by Sterling Silliphant, writer of the Route 66 and Naked City television series.

The sad part of the picture is the fact that somewhere along the line a decision was made, "Well, this is one of those dramas, so let's shoot it in black and white and save a couple of hundred dollars on color film. And oh, yeah, shoot it in square-screen, too, none of that wide jazz. My dog don't like it."

Which we suppose is all just as well, because the movie will undoubtedly be shown on TV within a very short time.

Doesn't anybody know that every movie shown on TV will need to be in color in a few short years? That alone should have convinced the producers to tint the Seattle landscape where this picture was made.

But don't get us wrong, black and white as it may be (is there some symbolism we haven't caught before?) it is a fine film, and makes you happy that people still care enough to create such works of art.



IN ONE OF THE MANY FLASHBACKS in the film, we see the events leading up to the woman's decision to commit suicide. Here they attend a night club-a-go-go for an evening out. There are many great dancing scenes like this in the Paramount flick.



POITIER IS A VOLUNTEER at a "Crisis Clinic," and listens as a desperate woman unfolds her life as they talk. Special equipment hooked to the phone registers her pulse slowing down dangerously...



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