

America's Largest Teen NEWSpaper

25¢

KRLA
Edition

BEAT

OCTOBER 22, 1966



BEAT Photo: Howard L. Bingham

**GEORGE HARRISON,
SITAR IN INDIA**

SEE PAGE 1

**ELVIS PRESLEY
SHOWS HIMSELF**

SEE PAGE 3



**H
E
R
M
A
N
HURT**

SEE PAGE 1

Ike & Tina Smash Hit With Stones

Although it has been a full year since the Rolling Stones last toured their native country and they were, to say the least, a little uncertain of the reception they would receive this time around, they're a smash on their current English tour which kicked off at Alpert Hall in London.

Said Mick Jagger following their debut performance in London: "It's good to be touring again. I'm very surprised at the fans—I thought they'd be older but they all seem as young as ever. I never expected this sort of reception this time. It's a shock."

Surprising

But what was even more surprising was the rousing acceptance by the British teens of the Stones' tour partners, the Ike and Tina Turner Revue. As you undoubtedly know, the Revue features 19 members and strikes the best and wildest in American rhythm 'n blues.

England has long been noted for its love of American blues and yet when James Brown graced their shores several months ago, he was given an ice-cold reception and was the object of some heated controversy as the English got their first glimpse of the great American entertainer.

Therefore, Ike Turner admitted to being just a bit worried about his first visit to England, especially since the Revue was slated for the Stones' tour.

"We were very nervous at first," said Ike, "but things seem to be working out all right and by the

time we've done a few more dates we'll really start to swing." But his wife, Tina, stated that she was not at all worried about appearing in England as "it's just another job."

Outspoken Tina also had quite a few words to say about Phil Spector (whose record label they record for) and the current American record scene.

"The trouble is in the States now they play a disc because of the money that's been handed out. It doesn't matter anymore what the record sounds like. It hurt Phil's ego when 'River Deep, Mountain High' didn't go."

"He has quite a few difficulties in the States nowadays," continued Tina. "People think he's a nut and that he's strange. They don't understand him and therefore, they think twice about promoting his records."

Spector Trouble

Tina admitted that she and Ike are having some troubles with Spector "because when we were supposed to be doing our follow-up he disappeared. I heard he was making films in Mexico or something."

Meanwhile, the Stones' tour rolls on with Ike and Tina getting loads of praise from everyone who sees the show. Said one British paper about Ike and Tina: "This must be one of the most exciting acts ever to come to Britain from America. They deserve to come back here and tour as star attractions."

Herman Hurts Fingers In NY

Herman (Peter Noone) recently crushed three fingers on his right hand in an elevator door at a New York hotel. A minor operation was necessary, and was performed by a New York doctor.

Herman had just completed a three-week visit to America and was set to leave for England when the accident occurred on a Monday.

Herman's crushed fingers will not interfere with his scheduled appearances however—namely those set for Britain.

While in the States, Herman and the Hermits filmed an appearance on the Ed Sullivan Show. For the performance, his hair was trimmed fairly short on the back and sides.

On October 7, Herman and his group flew to Iceland, where they gave two shows at Reykjavik.



... HERMAN TANGLES WITH ELEVATOR

Harrison Visits India

Beatle George Harrison and his wife Patti are currently in India, where George is learning to play the sitar.

George and Patti are reportedly registered at a Bombay hotel under the names of "Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wells."

George has not announced when they expect to return to Britain, but has indicated that it may be some time before the two go back. He holds "open" air tickets from Bombay to the U.K.

George's well-known interest in the Indian instrument caused a flood of sitar music in rock and roll, both in Beatle material and numbers by other groups.

John Lennon, on location for the shooting of "How I Won The War," will not return to London until the filming is completed in early November.

The whereabouts of Ringo Starr and Paul McCartney are assumed to be in London. Ringo said earlier that he wanted to spend more time with his wife Maureen and son, Zak.



... LEARNING SITAR IN INDIA

The Turtles Minus One

Following the current fad of musical chairs being played by a great majority of today's pop groups, the Turtles have changed members—again.

Latest to leave the Turtles is Chuck Portz, their bass player and one of the original group members. Chuck has decided to go back to school and leave the music business for the time being, anyway.

He was replaced by Chip Taylor, who was formerly in the now defunct MFQ and the equally defunct Gene Clark Group. Chip made his first appearance as a Turtle at the group's one-night appearance at the Carousel Theatre in Southern California.

Before losing Chuck, the Turtles had also lost their former drummer, Don, on the theory that Don wished to spend more time with his wife. Replacing Don was Johnny Barbata.

Dylan At Festival

Bob Dylan is going to make a personal appearance when he and Joan Baez headline the third annual Festival of the Roses in New York.

Dylan has been "in hiding" since he was injured in a motorcycle accident almost two months ago. Apparently, even his record company didn't know where the popular Dylan was keeping himself.

Naturally, since no one knows Dylan's whereabouts, speculation has been running rampant that Dylan was more seriously injured than initially suspected, that perhaps he would never make a personal appearance again and that the singer-composer's mangle of curly, unruly hair had had to be shaved because of head injuries.

Dylan himself refused to reveal anything concerning the accident and as time went by, the rumors and speculations seemed to become more and more of a reality.

However, it has now been announced that Bob will indeed make at least one more personal appearance at the Festival of the Roses. It's highly significant that Bob will star with Joan Baez as the two (who once were very, very close friends) have since had a parting of the ways with Miss Baez

occasionally taking potshots at Dylan via the news media. No one ever thought that the two would ever agree to appear together on the same stage but time apparently does heal all wounds and so Dylan and Baez will once more divide the spotlight between them.

The foreign list of entertainers also appearing on the Festival includes Sandie Shaw, the British born miss who has had several big hits here in America.

Quaife's No Longer Kink

As predicted in the last issue of *THE BEAT*, Pete Quaife has officially left the Kinks. Eric Haydock, ex-member of the Hollies, was rumored to be taking Pete's place with the Kinks but has apparently decided against the move and will concentrate on developing a group of his own.

Quaife was injured over three months ago in an auto accident and has never been well enough to re-join the Kinks. According to the Kinks' co-manager, Robert Wace: "It could be at least six months before he was well enough to rejoin the group and he has decided instead to make his career in other fields."

Speaking for the rest of the Kinks, Wace revealed that he felt Quaife may have made the wrong decision but added that "it was his decision."

John Dalton has been playing with the Kinks as Pete's replacement and will be staying with the group as a permanent member.

In the midst of the controversy surrounding Pete's split with the Kinks, they were scheduled to tour Ireland but cancelled out without any sort of explanation.

Inside the BEAT

Letters To The Editor	2
On The Beat	3
People Are Talking About	3
Can't Find us, Friends	3
Supremes' Storm Japan	3
Pics In The News	3
Herman To Act	3
Beatles' '66	14
Stamp Madness	15
Beat Boys Married	17
Fanny Mae	18
Beat Showcase	21
For Girls Only	22
BEAT Goes To The Movies	23

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Letters

TO
THE
EDITOR

SIR DOUGLAS POOR REP.

Dear BEAT:

I just read the article "Adults Resent Groups" by Doug Sahn in the September 10th issue and although I partially agree with the title statement, I think that the Sir Douglas Quintet is a very poor representative to be presenting the argument.

I'm eighteen years old, plan to be a singer and I thoroughly dig today's music—so don't think I'm prejudiced. However, last July I went to a concert which featured the Beach Boys, the Sir Douglas Quintet and the Association. Since I know the Association quite well, I went back stage before and after the show to see them.

The Beach Boys, of course, were not there until just before they went on but the members of the Sir Douglas Quintet were wandering around for quite a while. Well, I'll tell you, I had a hard time keeping a straight face. I wouldn't go so far as to say they looked obnoxious—but almost. And it wasn't that they had long hair or dressed "differently" but it was more the atmosphere around them.

They probably were physically clean but they just didn't give the impression of being clean. Or maybe it was the expressions on their faces or the way they slouched around not being at all friendly to anyone. But they didn't seem at all wholesome or like people that you would like to have stay in your hotel or eat in your restaurant if you owned one.

When the Quintet came on stage to perform, I actually felt sorry for them. They were the first on the program and the audience reaction to them the minute they walked on was sad. The girls laughed and the boys whistled and made rude remarks.

The point is, the image they're showing everyone—the too-long hair, the mismatched, rather silly clothing and the generally unhealthy aura—doesn't do what they'd like it to do. Instead of seeming like groovy, with-it guys, the look like a bunch of under-fed, homeless misfits. It's too bad because their sound is rather groovy—but after the first hour, nobody cares.

One thing that was not brought out in the article is that not all long-haired singing groups are treated the way Sir Douglas describes. A perfect example of this took place at this same concert. In an almost complete contrast to the Sir Douglas Quintet, the Association, who followed them in the show, was like a breath of fresh air to the audience and to everyone connected with the show. They seemed to exude enthusiasm and the joy of life rather than boredom and depression. The contrast was unbelievable!

I don't think it's the long hair or the music they play or the age group they are associated with that turns adults against rock groups. If this were true, then groups like the Raiders, the Association, the Beatles and the Monkees wouldn't be as accepted by adults as they are. Rather, it's the attitude and general outlook that performers and non-performers have that alienates or attracts people.

Debbie Davis

English Retaliate

Dear BEAT:

Having just received the July 6th issue of *THE BEAT* from an American pen pal, I was very shocked at the letter from Jackie McGinty describing the English as "two-faced" and insinuating their big-headedness. I missed the article by Jackie Genovese and I dread to think of the awful impression that these two people must have given to American teenagers about us.

Surely, intelligent readers must realize that there are good and bad in every nation, yes, including America. Jackie McGinty hadn't even lived in England and yet he or she assumed that they were an authority on English people. What a cheek! I am a 17 year old English girl and I am an authority on my fellow countrymen.

Many, many teenagers over here do not entirely concentrate on "liking what is good for the English, no matter who suffers" as J. McGinty suggests.

England is quoted as being "a nation of animal lovers" and we do not have a hundredth of the racial discrimination of the U.S. We are not angels by any means, but I don't think you've got any over there either. I wish London had never been called "the swinging city on earth" because it has caused nothing but jealousy and hard feeling. And, McGinty, do not judge others by your own standards and take a look around you before condemning a country that you obviously know nothing about.

Patsy Turner

P.S. Please print this as it is very important. Could you please find time to write back to me saying if you have printed it and what replies you received from other readers. I would be very grateful. I like your paper very much. Bye.

Well, what about it readers? Have anything to say to Patsy?

The Editor

MONKEES

Dear BEAT:

I'm just writing to thank you so much for putting the Monkees on the cover of *BEAT*. I think they're four of the grooviest guys around and I know that before long they'll be the biggest things on television. I was privileged to meet them and I want to tell everyone how nice they are. They gladly take the time to talk to their fans and sign autographs. They seem to genuinely appreciate their fans—something that a lot of groups don't do.

I'd like to ask you one favor. I think Mike Nesmith is so funny and I'd give anything to see a picture of him alone. Could you please print one? I really would appreciate it.

Their album, "The Monkees," is out of sight—especially the hilarious "Gonna Buy Me A Dog." I don't care what anyone says—the Monkees are for me!

Lisa Graham



SPECIAL FROM VIETNAM

Dear BEAT:

Once again I find myself without words to express myself. I guess the best way is to say thank you all very much. When I come back to the States, I would like to come visit your office and thank you myself for all you have done.

Instead of reading about people killing and us killing we were able to read about the stars and get the top songs. When I come back to the States, I would like to come visit your office and thank you myself for all you have done.

So, once again thank you from our hearts. Also, before I close this we all would like to say this—that the song "Green Berets" is a true song and not a song just to make money. It is all true because each one of us know it and in our books he is number one. So, anyone who calls his records trash, they just don't understand.

Thank you all so very much and if I make it out of here alive you have one member who will buy this paper for life. God bless you all.

SP4 George P. Feehoun

Thanks for your great letter, George. We're glad that you and your friends dug *THE BEAT* so much and, so, are sending you a free subscription. Good luck to all of you and we're looking forward to meeting you when you come home.

The Editor

Stone Woman Association Deserve It

Dear BEAT:

I just saw a picture of the Rolling Stones which made me absolutely sick. All of the Stones were dressed up as women in the picture. They look dumb enough as it is without going out of their way like this!

Don't get me wrong—I dig the Stones' music but why they have to stoop to something as low as dressing like women is beyond me. Don't they think their music is good enough to sell without all these phony publicity deals?

Personally, I go for entertainers who make it without relying on fads or gimmicks. They're the ones who stay around after the fads have died. Don't these groups like the Daily Fash and all the rest of them who insist on growing shoulder-length hair realize that when hair is out they'll be out too?

On the other hand, groups like the Association and the Monkees will be around for a long, long time simply because they don't go overboard trying to be right "in" with everybody else.

Well, thanks for letting me have my say. I suppose you'll receive hundreds of letters protesting what I said but I don't care, I just had to say it anyway.

Eddie Clark

Australian Pen Friend Monkee Talk

Dear BEAT:

Just recently we had a request from a young girl to have her name mentioned in *THE BEAT* as wanting a penfriend and Tony McArthur from ABC radio in Brisbane, Australia, told me to drop you a line about it.

The girl is 16 years old and likes mod clothes, the Rolling Stones and all the latest dances and would like a girl penfriend of about the same age. Her name and address is: Judy Monney, 266 Hamilton Road, Chermide, Brisbane, Queensland, Australia.

I hope this won't be an inconvenience to you.

Pam Stanley

Dear BEAT:

Please have more articles on the fab Monkees. I think they're the best thing since Coke was invented. All the kids at my school dig them and watch their show every week. The next day all I hear is "Monkee talk."

I especially love Davy Jones—he's really so much! So, please, please, print more pictures and articles about them. By the way, the picture of them on the cover of the last *BEAT* was great—it's hanging up in my bedroom.

Becky Chavez

Take a look at page 15 for more of those Monkee pics.

The Editor

... NESMITH ALONE

Herman Is Happening

Dear BEAT:

In regards to the comment in the "In People Are Talking About" of September 10th of "What's happened to Herman?"

Nothing's happened to Herman—Herman's happening!!!

Susan Mills

Marsha Jump

In the BEAT

By Louise Criscione



Could it be that Cher is changing her bell-bottomed, flowing long-hair style to a more sophisticated image? It would seem that she is. She is now pulling her hair back from her face and is currently in New York shooting a full fashion layout for *Vogue*. And, if that is not enough, Cher purchased a \$1500 Dior dress when she was in Europe. What next? Sonny in a suit?

Gassy Tom Jones may be a movie star yet. That is, if either 20th Century Fox or Columbia have their way about it. They've both made nice-sized film offers to Pussycat Tom. Fact is, Columbia has asked the award-winning playwright, Alun Owen (who wrote the script for "A Hard Day's Night") to write a script for Tom.

Not to be left behind, 20th is also planning a movie deal for Tom but refused to reveal any of the details.

Quick Tour

Meanwhile, Tom is preparing to make a quick tour of six countries in November. He'll visit Spain, Italy and South America (for appearances in Argentina, Uruguay and Brazil) before flying to the United States for television appearances.

The Rolling Stones are recording "live" again. The opening show of their current British tour was taped, as well as two others and will provide material for the Stones' next American album. Brian Jones is playing on the tour, despite injury to his hand but is performing "with some difficulty" according to a spokesman for the Stones.

Change For Monkees

The Monkees' release of their much-in-demand album track, "I Wanna Be Free," as a single has been stopped. Suppose it was because fans are buying the album for the track, so why release it as a single? Besides, the song has already been covered by four different artists. The new Monkee single will, instead, be their theme song, "The Monkees."

Hilton Valentine wasted no time in recording a single following the Animals' split. It's his own composition, "My Friend," and was issued in the Animals on the MGM label but has not yet been released in England.

Speaking of the Animals, Eric Burdon will have to hurry up on the decision of who he wants in his back-up group as he leaves on a British tour in a couple of weeks. Meanwhile, he's vacationing in Spain.

Found out who Question Mark and the Mysterian are. They come out of Detroit by way of Acapulco and are Bobby Balderman, lead guitarist, Frank Rodriguez, organist; Eddie Errato, drummer; and Frank Lugo, bass guitarist. And Question Mark? Well, he has chosen to remain anonymous and refuses to reveal his name, always wears sunglasses and is very much a loner although he is the acknowledged leader of the group.

Tops On Tops

It looks very much as if the swinging Four Tops will be tops in the nation with their fantastic "Reach Out I'll Be There." The Tops remain something of a rebellious group in the Motown stable as they appear on television in sports clothes while all other Motown artists wear suits, usually with diamond-studded cufflinks, etc.

Bill Cosby, popular star of the "I Spy" television show and maker of piles of money (he's rated the number two entertainer in the making annuals) is not above doing a bit of charity work. And, accordingly, Mr. Cosby has been named the Honorary Chairman for Watts Towers Community Art Center \$250,000 Drive.

Congratulations are in order for Donovan. His "Sunshine Superman" has sold the necessary million and is now certified for a Gold Record. It marks the first time Donovan has won a coveted Gold for a single, though his current American album, also dubbed "Sunshine Superman," is well on its way to a Gold Record.



... TOM JONES

BEAT Photo Chuck Boyd



... BILL COSBY

Elvis At World's Fair?

If early reports hold true, Elvis Presley is slated to star in a ten-day pop music show which will be one of the many featured events at the 1967 World's Fair in Montreal, Canada.

Presley has made no official statement, confirming or denying the reports, but if such arrangements have been made, this marks another milestone in the career of Elvis The Ex-Pelvis.

Last In '58

El's last round of personal appearances occurred just before his induction into the Army in early 1958. His last concert in California was held in January of that same year, at the Pan Pacific Auditorium in Los Angeles.

At the close of his tour of duty, a more mature and less mobile version of the old Elvis staged a triumphant return to the famous-for-being-fickle world of "show-biz." In his case, the old "out of sight, out of mind" adage couldn't have been less correct.

He bounced directly back to the top, and judging from the way he's remained there ever since, the "what goes up must come down" theory doesn't apply either.

The only un-smooth move Elvis seems to have made, in the eyes of many of his fans, was his decision to confine his talents to the boundaries of the recording studio and motion picture sound stage.

Benefits Only

Since his discharge from the service, Presley's only personal appearances have been at a non-publicized benefit which is held annually in his hometown of Memphis, Tenn. But even his no-tour, no-TV policy has failed to disband or diminish his loyal following.

His fans, however, haven't stopped hoping to see more of him, nor have they stopped asking. During the past year, a flurry of petitions have been circulated by avid Presley-ites, in hopes of convincing him that he should be seen as well as heard.

Should the rumors of his World's Fair stint turn out to be fact, this will almost have to be the beginning of a brand new bag for the King.

If he doesn't make additional appearances out of choice, once his long-standing P.A. barrier has been broken, he may have to do so out of necessity.

Presley fans have waited nearly nine years for just such a miracle, and they well might stop asking for more and start demanding.

Playboys Play Manila, Orient

Gary Lewis and the Playboys will venture away from U.S. shores for the first time when they appear at the Loyola Palace in Manila at the end of this month.

On Oct. 26, Lewis and his Playboys will journey to Hong Kong for a number of shows at U.S. military installation bases.

In December, Gary Lewis, minus his Playboys, will find himself again at a military base, but this time without a musical purpose. He will serve two years in the Army.



... COMING OUT OF HIDING?

'POP' ARTISTS BREAK INTO THE JAZZ POLL

The multi-talents of today's young stars are slowly but surely bringing about integration in another area where it's long overdue.

Since the birth of rock and roll a decade ago, music has been segregated into two categories—"adult" and "teen."

But, since the growth of rock and roll, which was a long time stunted by songs that were an inane combination of up-beat and talking-down, this part of the music field no longer fits the categorization.

Today's artists are far too versatile not to have universal appeal. Even the tag no longer fits, and the term "rock and roll" is rapidly being replaced by the broader and far more apt title of "pop music."

The integration process is being evidenced in many ways. Among them is the cropping-up of so many "pop" names on this year's Playboy Magazine Jazz Poll voting ballot.

Conducted annually for the past eleven years, this census is probably the largest reader-participation music poll for adults in the world.

However, the age level of the voters didn't keep the Beatles, the Righteous Brothers, the Byrds and the Supremes from being nominated among the contenders for the top Vocal Group throne.

The Male Vocalist category looked like Oldie Home Week for all-time greats who have always been popular with every age group, such as Tony Bennett, Frank Sinatra, Harry Belafonte and Dean Martin. But interspersed (in alphabetical order, which is how the nominees appeared in all categories) were such names as Bob Dylan, Ray Charles, Elvis Presley, Bobby Darin, Pat Boone, Roger Miller, Otis Redding, Brook Benton, Fats Domino and others who have been particularly successful with the younger half of the record-buying public.

The Female Vocalist nominations were largely composed of permanent members of the popularity club. Judy Garland, Lena Horne, Mahalia Jackson and Peggy Lee, for instance. But the list also included Petula Clark, Marianne Faithfull, Joan Baez, Betty Lester and Dionne Warwick.

It will be interesting to see whether any of our "pop people" turn up as winners in a poll where the great majority of voters are adults. But, since the nominations were made by a board of jazz critics and editors, reps from the major recording companies and the winners of last year's poll (Louis Armstrong, Dave Brubeck, Barbra Streisand and Ella Fitzgerald, just to mention a few), it's rather interesting that they were nominated in the first place.

Letters To The Editor

(Continued From Page 2)

NICE CHANGE

Dear BEAT:

I hope this letter is a nice change from the many letters you must get on the many controversies in our mixed-up world. All I want to say is a word of congratulations to the writers and recording artists who are putting out such songs as "God Only Knows," "Mr. Dingyland," "Cherish," "Groovy Kind of Love," and "These are ballads with a beat and I love 'em. They'll never find a bit of fifth in them. It's a nice and different change in today's pop music. These songs are what "happiness is" and make me happy every time I hear them. Although I like variety, I hope many more like those I mentioned are made. Only a crackpot could find them obscene.

Two and a half minutes of happiness

The No Talents

Dear BEAT:

I am writing to inform you of my opinions of certain no-talent groups. Such groups as the Knockabouts, Swingin' Medallions and many other groups, local or otherwise, have no talent and should be put away. There are many groups that deserve the publicity you give the lousy guys. I'd hate to see the scene ruined by a bunch of mediocre performers. The public can demand and get good talent by boycotting those groups that offend our good taste.

I'd also like to give my opinion on the remarks some singers are making. I'm inclined to agree with them. How would you like a country if all you saw of it was hotel rooms and hot concert halls? The people they're meeting are probably sickening anyway. That's what we'd all want—to meet a bunch of phonies and giggling girls. I sure wouldn't.

Danny Shannon

Explanation For Raiders

Dear BEAT:

I would like to answer the letter that was written by Margie, the one who was "disappointed" by the Raiders.

Margie, you must understand that the Raiders are human beings and they at times become short-tempered just like any other person. I know that it must have hurt you very much because of their refusal but at least you have met them—something I have never done.

Maybe the Raiders were behind in their filming and didn't have time to sign autographs. Maybe before you saw them they had run into some other autograph hunters who were rude.

From reading your letter it seemed to me that you were more concerned with getting their autograph to show everyone than you were in just meeting them. Could this be true?

If you should meet them again, please keep in mind that they are on a time schedule with places to go and things to do. Please don't be too unjust to them; as I said before, they are human and everyone knows that humans are not perfect.

Debbie

INDIGNANT

Dear BEAT:

Since I've been in the States (about 2 months) I find that most kids are very indignant if they find out that you like another group and not their faves. In England, we don't choose friends for the groups they like but rather for the person themselves.

We also show respect for other people's opinions. I've been a Rolling Stones' fan since 1963 when they were just starting to get popular around the London area. I don't plan to change just to be friends with some people and I also advise everyone else not to change just to suit people or conform and be a carbon-copy of everyone else. Think!

Diane Bonner

Sonny & Cher

Dear BEAT:

This letter is in reference to the article, "Sonny & Cher Finished; Off For European Visit," which appeared in the September 10th edition of *The BEAT*.

It said that Sonny and Cher would probably have to move because of the "over-anxious and unthoughtful fans" who have been rude and unappreciative to them.

I don't know how anyone could steal things from their home and be so careless, especially after what Sonny and Cher have done for all of us. All of these so-called "fans" can't really love Sonny and Cher if they want to hurt them and destroy their property.

Sonny and Cher have never tried to hide from any of their fans, even their house isn't hidden like a lot of stars' homes are. They've never been anything but nice to all of their fans, at any time, no matter how busy they are.

So, please, if you want to go on being able to visit them like real Sonny and Cher fans, stop being so rude to them and stop taking advantage, as Sonny and Cher have been so nice. Don't make them have to move again and leave their beautiful new dream home, it's everything they've dreamed of, worked so hard for and so well deserve.

I hope it's not too late to stop them from moving.

A Real Sonny & Cher fan

Dare Ya To Print It

Dear BEAT:

I dare you to print this letter. I have read your *BEAT* many times and the only letters I have read are those that praise your paper, not once have you ever printed one that dared put it down.

First off, let me say that your paper isn't all bad. You have a few good articles in it from time to time but they are always on long-haired, no-talent groups such as the Robbs, while you almost ignore groups that are clean-cut and have talent, such as the Association. Not long ago you printed a full page article on the Robbs while in the same issue you had just a picture of the Association and I print printing that almost killed you.

The Association is one of the few groups who were able to make it without long hair and weird clothes. So, come on *BEAT*, print articles on talented groups for a change—like the Association.

Peggy Langlands

We're sorry you feel that way, Peggy. The Association is one of our favorite groups and, in fact, we were writing about them before they even had a record out! You must realize that while the Association have many fans, so do the "no talent" groups as you call them and we must try to include them all.

The Editor

'in' people are talking about...

The picture of the Rolling Stones dressed as 1940 American motorists and wondering whose "brain" thought of ever being able to test the Stones' foresaw what remarks their acquaintances would make when they viewed it... Brian's tendons instead of bones... How well the Association went over at USC but how it's highly unlikely the university will ever be able to test another high class act due to inter-university squabbles... The chain letter which features Dick Clark, Dean Torrance and a bunch of other top business people and wondering what the gimmick is and who started it... The latest in Elvis' rumors and deciding that someone, somewhere is spending his (or her) entire life making up rumors.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT how long George Harri-

son is going to remain in India and wondering if he isn't by chance overdoing this Indian kick of his a bit and hoping he never gets hung-up on a musical instrument played in the Philippines... How the Cyrkle can be a circle when they have four members and are, therefore, a square... The Righteous two recording the "White Cliffs of Dover" and wondering how long we'll have to wait for "Danny Boy" to make the charts... Whether or not the drummer for the Daily Flash is going to grow his hair down to his ankles or stop it at the knees... What a gigantic giggle the Beach Boys' marriage admits are because it was no secret in the first place although the B.B. tried their hardest to keep it that way.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT how the Hollies were

swimming up at the Big Mama's house... What Helen Noga means to Ted or if Russ was merely kidding his associate... Why Pete quit after all this time... Why rumor has it that Los Bravos is really English when they're Italian... The on-again, off-again thing with Jeff Beck and the Yardbirds now being on again and off again... What the Topps are like that and bagging a winner... How much LE sounds like two other top groups... Keith rivaling Dylan in the hair department.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING

ABOUT Tim Morgan forsaking his folk for rock and deciding he'd be a definite help... How we were responsible for introducing the Hollies to the Mama's and Papa's and wondering if we should call it a brain storm or a mistake... Whether or not the Left Banke have ever gone in the water and why they were sooooo early... Watching Shane and congratulating themselves on cowboys going long-hair and how sweet it is to have won... Whatever happened to the Trogs and deciding their "Wild Thing" got the best of them... How cool Tommy James is... How even orchestras are getting themselves amplified.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT why Davy wants to be free when so many girls would love to tie him up, including Heather... How well Bobby Darin is do-

ing as a carpenter and deciding it's probably not a half-bad profession after all... What's just like a woman... What the Mothers invented... All the attention being paid to the Strip and wondering when the world is going to discover North Beach... How Peter thinks you don't have to divide a person just to get your point across and what a pleasant change it is... How ultra-groovy Sandy Koufax is and how many females have switched to baseball just so they can stare at him through a pair of binoculars... Whether or not it's good to be somebody's puppet... How it feels to have someone under your skin and wondering why the Seasons didn't sound so well on Sullivan... Why Lou thinks it's such a Hurtin' Thing and deciding that with his voice he can think anything he wants to.





Just cannot stop raving about the new Beach Boys' record, "Good Vibrations." Heard a special sneak-preview of the disc when the Beach Boys' leader-genius-producer, Brian Wilson, played the dub to me over the phone, and I just could not believe it!

This record has been months in the production and creation stages, and it is more than a brilliant follow-up to "God Only Knows"—which, by the way, has been described by many "insiders" in the disc-biz as a perfect record. Listen for "Vibrations" on your radio, 'cause it's about to be a gigantic smash hit.

Records like "Sunny," by Bobby Hebb, are part of the reason for which R&B has become more and more acceptable in the field of pop music. Now that Bobby has enjoyed his first nationwide hit, he seems determined to continue the winning streak with his latest release, "Satisfied Mind."

The song has been kicking around for some time now, but Bobby's shiny new rendition of it is one of the best ever. Easy-going, smooth-moving and catchy—all in all, a winner for sure.

Stones have another hit rolling for them: "Have You Seen Your Mother, Baby, Standing In The Shadow?" Hard-driving, fast-moving, and typically Stones.

Nothing exceptionally unique about this disc except the ads which the Stones have placed in the trades. Have you seen the Stones, Baby, Laughing in the Background???

Have you heard "The Great Airline Strike," the new smash by Paul Revere and the Raiders? Listen closely to the lyrics, they're very funny. You might also lay an ear lobe on the beginning of the record when the two jets come in for a landing.

If you listen closely enough, you'll notice that the bass guitar—which begins immediately after the planes (real World War II jets)—starts out on the same "note" which the planes land on. Credit here going out to the Raiders' talented producer, Terry Melcher.

Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels released a beautiful sou type of disc, called "Takin' All I Can Get." Unfortunately, it bombed—too much real R&B for the pop-oriented ears of America.

So they have gone back to their original hard-rock format and released a new disc entitled "Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly." If you still have any breath left after you've said the title, this one could be a Top 20 item for the boys.

Count Five—Yardbird Copy?

It was a unanimous choice. When asked who they admired most in the music field, all five of the Count V listed the Yardbirds. And if you've heard the Count V's first record, "Psychotic Reaction," their preference for the English group probably needs no explanation.

Yardbird fans have noticed striking similarities between "Psychotic Reaction" and the Yardbirds' version of "I'm A Man."

'Bird Common

Certainly, there can be no denial the two songs have much in common. This stems from the Count V's longtime admiration of the Yardbirds. But the Count V has been experimenting for about two years now, and several of their innovations are evident in their new chart topper.

All five of the musicians are still in school. Sean Byrne and Ron Chaney attend San Jose City College; Kenn Ellner attends Los Altos Foothill College; and Craig Atkinson goes to San Jose State College.

"Mouse" Michalski is a senior at San Jose Pioneer High School. Sean, who composes many of the group's songs, is now a "naturalized" American citizen, having come from Dublin, Ireland two years ago.

Overnight

The group has really undergone an overnight success. They have only been signed with a record company since August—and their hit with Double-Shot Records.

Came about only after a Los Angeles disc jockey tipped the company off about the young group.

"Psychotic Reaction," which instantly jumped to within the top ten best-sellers in the nation, has triggered an album by the same name.

Their music, like their attire, is wild and unattached. You might say it causes a "Psychotic Reaction."



... COUNTING TO A HAUNTED FIVE

RUDE IN AMERICA?

The Mindbenders returned to their native British shores after a successful American tour at the end of this summer. But even the success they enjoyed while in our country didn't improve their negative impressions of America.

After returning to England, they told the press there that, "American kids depend so much on their parents. British kids are far more independent. Here, teenagers have a mind and a life of their own, but American parents all want to appear hippy and with-it."

The Mindbenders were very well-received on this successful trip, however they still met with a few unpleasant people over here. One of the things the boys took objection to was the intolerance of some of the older Americans they encountered.

Ric Rothwell explained: "We found so many rude people over there. In the middle of the street people would shout at us to get our hair cut."

"But you should have seen the type of people who did the shouting! Great fat men who looked ridiculous in their Bermuda shorts and middle-aged women who were walking about in the middle of the afternoon with their hair in rollers."

The group has been asked to return to America this Fall for another tour, due to the success of their summer appearances here. But the Mindbenders have declined the offer thus far saying that they would prefer to work in their own country for awhile.

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Lou's Single Hottest Yet

"Love Is A Hurtin' Thing," the new release by Lou Rawls, just can't go wrong.

Even if it bombs on the pop market—which seems unlikely at the moment—the record is still being aired on both R&B and "good music" stations, and can count on heavy sales in these areas.

It is the first release in many months to be played on the three type radio stations.

Already, it is the hottest selling record Rawls has produced since he began his Capitol recording career five years ago. Released only a month ago, the single has topped the 400,000 mark.

The demand for Rawls' latest album "Soulful," which contains the single, has been equally impressive. The album sold 80,000 copies in the first nine days, and after two-and-a-half weeks it passed the 150,000 mark.

In their current pace, both the album and the single are destined easily to become million sellers.

... LOU RAWLS (HURTIN')

.S. Electronic Music 'In'?

By Anna Maria Alonzo

Electronic music—the sound of the times, the sound of 1966, the new sound which has created more controversy than almost any other form of “pop” music since the advent of the Beatles.

The first electronic “notes” to hit American ears were played by a British group called the Yardbirds. After their first two discs hit the chart-tops in a very normal fashion, the talented group suddenly changed course and created a new kind of pop music under the brilliant guidance of their exceptional lead guitarist, Jeff Beck.

“I’m A Man” was released and became an instantaneous smash. It was a good, strong, hard-driving beat record with all the usual ingredients of a pop hit. But along with the conventional hard-rock, the Yardbirds included a long electronic sort of “ad-lib” part in the end of the record—and a new trend was born.

The Who

Shortly thereafter, Americans heard further electronic sounds emanating from other British groups, tops among them being The Who.

Back across the Surf on our own shores, home-grown groups like the Byrds were soaring high in pop charts with their own translation of the new electronic music, and they began releasing unusual records such as “Eight Miles High,” and “SD.”

Finally, the trend-setters themselves picked up the idea and modeled it in their own inimitable style and we found the Beatles going electronic on us in their brand new “Revolver” album.

Although this unusual form of music has been called “new,” it has actually been around for a lot longer than most pop-music people might suspect.

Several years ago, the Beatles’ talented producer, George Martin, released what was one of the



... LOVIN' SPOONFUL AMERICAN USERS OF ELECTRONIC MUSIC.

first experimental electronic records to be cut in Great Britain. It was composed almost entirely of special electronic effects, collected from tapes used on one of the BBC radio programs in that country, and included almost no live musicians whatsoever. It was released under the name “Ray Cathode”—the word “cathode” means “negative pole”—and is still played occasionally today.

A short time after the release of George’s “synthetic” record, RCA studies, in this country, released an entire LP of “songs” completely composed of various recorded frequencies. Every song on the album was of this “synthetic” nature, and one cut in particular featured a “voice” composed of nothing but mechanical sounds.

It was strange and disembodied, but it even managed to “fake” an accent as it sang, “Daisy, Daisy.”

From these early, unusual beginnings, electronic music has undergone quite a bit of development, until now many “electronic”

songs sound more like music than mere mechanical noise.

New techniques being employed by a vast number of groups now include the use of electronic feedback, tapes played in reverse, the sound of whirling machinery, whistles, bits of tape which have undergone some “surgery” in the editing room, and even drinking glasses lent to a certain key!

Spoonful’s City

In this country, the Lovin’ Spoonful included the sounds of traffic in their recent hit, “Summer In The City.” The newest smash released by Paul Revere and the Raiders begins with the sound of two jets coming in for a landing; the bass guitar which begins immediately afterward starts off on the same “note” as the one which the planes “landed” on!

The Beatles’ “Revolver” included some electronic experimentation, notably illustrated by the “Tomorrow Never Knows” track. Originally, the sounds which are heard on the finished product were recorded by the Beatles themselves at various times on their own home equipment.

Later, they brought in “loops” of the sounds which they had recorded and wanted to use, which were then threaded onto one tape so that any one sound or any combination of sounds could be used during the actual recording.

Many, many people have asked how the shouting effects on “Yellow Submarine” were achieved, and the answer is simple. John Lennon plugged a hand mike through his guitar amplifier and called through it. These sounds were then recorded in the usual fashion.

In the future, to be sure, pop fans can look forward to a good deal more of the “new” electronic sounds. Experimentation—whether with voices, instruments, or machinery—is the keyword to success in the fast-paced world of pop music.

SUPREMES IN JAPAN

The Supremes have just touched down on American soil after a smash tour of Japan. When the three popular Supremes arrived in Japan they were greeted by waving members of the Supreme Fan Club of Japan.

Three smiling young Japanese men then presented Diana, Mary and Florence with large bouquets of flowers. Their reception at the airport was only an indication of things to come as the girls later learned when they traveled throughout Japan being greeted by enthusiastic throngs of fans wherever they went.

Highlight of the tour occurred at the Yokosuka Theater where the Supremes performed in two shows. The shows were sponsored by the Special Services with tickets selling at 75 and 50 cents. An unusually low price for concerts here in America but a rather large price to be paid in the Far East. However, both shows were complete sell-outs.

Following their Japanese tour, the Supremes flew to Las Vegas where they’re appearing at the Flamingo Hotel. It’s significant that the Supremes, commonly referred to as a “pop group,” have made such headway in the music business that they are in demand in such “adult” spots as the Copacabana in New York, the Fairmont in San Francisco and the top hotels in Las Vegas. Whenever a music poll of any nature is taken, the names of the Supremes are sure to find their way into the various categories.

Berlin Troops See TJ Brass

Herb Alpert and The Tijuana Brass presented an unusual tripartite concert for American, British and French occupation forces in West Berlin last week.

Three thousand troops from the U.S.A., England and France, plus high ranking West Berlin officials attended the show, which was held at the Berlin American Military Community in the Berlin Brigade Sports Center.

The West Berlin concert was under the sponsorship of the United States Commander in Berlin, Major General John F. Franklin, Jr., and the senior United States Army Commander in Berlin, Brigadier General James L. Baldwin.

Immediately following the group’s return from Europe, they will head out on their first American college tour. It will kick off on November 14 at the Veteran’s

Auditorium in Des Moines, Iowa for Drake and Iowa State University students. November 15 will find the TJB at the Civic Auditorium in Omaha, Neb. for a concert

See TJ Brass

for Omaha and Creighton University students.

The rest of the tour dates are Nov. 16, Pershing Memorial Auditorium, Lincoln, Neb. for University of Nebraska students; Field House, Wichita, Kansas for the University of Wichita students; Nov. 18, Gallagher Field House, Stillwater, Oklahoma for the Oklahoma State University student body; Nov. 19, Field House, Champaign, Ill. for the Illini. The tour will wind up at the Municipal Auditorium, Kansas City, Mo. for students of the University of Missouri and Metropolitan Junior College.

Herb’s immense fan following continues to grow so much so that he is considered to be the top booking attraction in the United States, beating out all competition in all fields. The entertainer following on Herb’s tail is none, other than the funny man and favorite spy of all time, Mr. Bill Cosby. These two acts can be booked anywhere at anytime and be assured of a sell-out audience.

FARLOWE BY JAGGER

Another of the British imports is making it big in America, and this time it’s a young man named Chris Farlowe. Already one of the most popular single performers in Britain, Chris is about to do it all over again on this side of the Big Pond.

His latest release, a cover version of the Stones’ “Out Of Time,” is rising rapidly on pop charts all over America, having already hit in Britain.

The disc was produced by Mick Jagger in London, and word comes to us this week that Mick will be teaming with Keith Richard to write the follow-up time for Chris. Then he will go ahead and produce the disc as well.

America might well be in for another British pop star, but we might also find ourselves with a brand new producer.

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PICTURES in the NEWS



MARRIED MEMBERS OF THE DCS decided to let their fans see pictures of their families. Here Lenny poses with his 22-year-old wife, Jill, and their year-old son, Grant. Quite a family picture, isn't it?



THE OTHER MARRIED DCS MAN, Rick Huxley, gets into the act by posing with his 24-year-old wife, Eileen, their two sons, Mark David, age 4, and Darryl Richard, age 3. The dog is part of the family too.



ERIC BURDON returned to England and as predicted in *The BEAT*, the Animals have officially split up. Barry Jenkins will stay with Eric but Hilton Valentine is going solo, Chas Chandler is going to concentrate on agency work and Dave Rowberry is turning arranger. Eric admits that the break-up "is a gamble. But one I have to take if I'm going to progress at all."

Stones In Shadows

NO, YOU'RE NOT SEEING THINGS—

Those are the Rolling Stones pictured on the right! The photo was taken early one morning in New York City with the Stones dressed as 1940 American mothers. It's a tie-in with the latest Stone single, "Have You Seen Your Mother, Baby, Standing In The Shadows."

Mick Jagger believes the picture will cause "scenes" in the U.S. but "actually there's nothing to upset people in the picture or the record. I don't think anybody will really complain. It's just a song and we just got dressed up as 1940 women."

Although begun in England, "Have You Seen Your Mother, Baby, Standing In The Shadows" was finished up in America as the English trumpet players "were a bit short of wind," according to Keith Richard.

The Stones have just embarked on a gigantic tour of Britain, following which they will begin shooting their first feature film, "Only Lovers Left Alive." Dicca Records is set to finance the movie venture for over two million dollars, which should keep the Stones from begging on corners to gain the necessary coin for their first attempt at acting!





... JIM'S MISSING from picture but Jeff's been missing shows. Why?

Open Letter To Five Yardbirds

Once Upon there was this bird, a girl type one, really. Down deep she was a normal everyday kid. Except, she had fallen victim to a dread disease, known as "Yardbird" to laymen. Yardbird is a thing that starts in your ears, vibrates down to scruffy feet, and up, to resound somewhere in the general vicinity of the heart and comes out the soul.

Well, this bird waited a lifetime to see the disease, and one day the lifetime ended. Out of an allowance stepped one seventh row seat to one of the gassiest things of all time, a Yardbird show. Pow, Bang, Shezam and other cliques.

When this thing called Yardbird started to play, our little bird blew her little mind. Still, something wasn't groovy enough. The guy called Chris with the big smile was there, and so was a blond named Keith, and one groovy looking Jimmy, plus one very hard working drummer whose name was Jim. But wait, that only adds up to four, unless I missed fourth grade. Ah, yes, a bloke name of Jeff Beck is in the hospital. "Poor kid," the people would say. "Good thing it wasn't Keith or the group would

fall apart!" Listen closer, people. Are you sure that it was just another guitarist in the hospital? Is the fantastic group really together?

"No," says our little bird sadly, with tears in her eyes. And her soul, where the music should be, is empty, vacant. Why, says she, why go on without the most fantastic guitarist in the world? Why, Y-birds?

Everyone there were do-or-die fans anyway and they wouldn't have minded if you had set the concert date back a week, or even a month. Sure, some of the not-so-loyal might have grumbled, but that's all. Anything is better than having a piece of yourself missing — just gone.

Jimmy or Chris just couldn't replace that one spot, not that they didn't try, they did. The Yardbirds had done the impossible, they had turned noise into an object that lived. But now, just noise and soul. Going out a person was heard to say, "The Yardbirds are dead, long live the Stones!" The Bird retorted, only this time not so loud.

But why should I care? Maybe because I am "that bird."

Best left - Unsigned

Herman To Fool Them

By Louise Criscione

Funny how someone comes along, walks into a scene he didn't make. Has a hit and hears that he'll never last 'cause he has no real talent, is too young, too naive.

He considers the possibility that they're right but in the end decides that today is groovy. His philosophy is simple — live today for today and worry about tomorrow some other day. But then tomorrow comes and it's as groovy as today, so after awhile he forgets all about what they said and concentrates on being himself and having a ball.

Basically

Such a someone is Pete Noone. Now known as Herman, leader of the Hermits, maker of hit records, drawer of huge crowds, object of a million young dreams. But basically still Pete Noone.

The boy they sort of snickered

at and sort of dug. They made jokes because he was young and had hair covering his ears and was another in a long line of English imports. But at the same time, they sort of liked the kid who made all the funny faces. Because he appeared rather harmless, probably washed his hair, took a bath every now and again, and if shaved a little closer would look like any other young boy.

So, while not giving him long on top (if, indeed, he ever reached top), they didn't protest too loudly when their daughters bought his records, sighed at the television when he smiled and, in general, decided that he was the one they'd been waiting a good fifteen years for.

And so Herman walked into something good. But, of course, all the hot-shot, know-it-alls said it couldn't last. It wasn't Herman's

scene. It belonged to older groups. It was owned by the Beatles and overseen by the Stones. On the surface it had no place for Herman.

But perhaps it was all for the best that Herman was born too late. While the Beatles and Stones were out of the age-reach of younger teens, Herman fit right in. He was one of the young, one of happening people who still enjoyed life with the number one in front of it.

Walks Alone

As the months sped by it became public knowledge that Paul had his Jane, Mick his Chrissie and Ringo, Charlie and Bill their wives. But Herman remained alone. Always in the States and for awhile in England.

But in Britain things are different. English fans accept girlfriends



... HERMAN IS ALWAYS SURROUNDED BY GIRLS! This pretty miss is his sister Suzanne. Herman also has a younger sister, Louise, and an older married sister, Diane, and his mom is expecting another baby.

And Leave Wax For An Acting Career

as inevitable. They don't even get too upset by marriages. Herman never made it as big in England as he did in America. Because he sang Cockney but was born in Manchester which is something like being born in the heart of New York City and then attempting to pass yourself off as a Texan. It won't go. People find out and they consider you something of a fraud but they admire your cheek and, therefore, will not condemn you entirely.

And so it was for Herman in England. His fellow Brits didn't particularly dig him. But for the span of a hit record or two they got a young singer named Twinkle. Who knows what was behind it but suddenly Herman and Twinkle were making the scene together.

Today Counts

Sources close to Herman say it was nothing but a publicity stunt, an easy way to obtain the much-needed British press. For both Twinkle and Herman.

Supposedly, Herman gifted Twinkle with an identification bracelet and she, in turn, gave Herman a matching I.D. bracelet. Said Twinkle in a British interview: "Herman and I don't think much of the future. We feel, now, that to love is in itself enough. Today does count after all and today with Herman is better than yesterday without him."

For his part, Herman remained surprisingly mum. Whether his management discovered that news of the "romance" was spreading to America and that U.S. fans didn't think much of the idea, or whether the romance (if it was a romance) cooled naturally, only Herman and Twinkle know. But whatever the reason for, or behind, the "affair"—it died. And was buried. Period.

But in it's place "Mrs. Brown's Daughter" was born and then a guy named "Henry VIII" and then a movie called "When The Boys Meet The Girls." And finally a huge contract with MGM and the promise of more movies, more money, more fame, more of everything.

Brain

For all his funny remarks and his attempt to project the "little boy" image, Herman has a quick-moving brain behind his conservative long hair. He spends most of his time in America. If he happens to catch him in a frank mood he'll tell you: "In England to earn 300 pounds a night you have to travel miles around. But in America I have earned 8,000 pounds in one night. So why not go to America for a few weeks?"

"In England, we're just a group, so why shouldn't we go to America where we are an English group?" Honestly, then, Herman spends his time in America for two reasons—more money and more fame. Disgusting, you say? Well, the truth often is and the truth of the matter is that money and fame are the two reasons why all performers are in the business. Whether they admit it or not. So, why not be honest about it?



... DESPITE RUMORS OF A SPLIT, the Hermit's are still intact. (l. to r.) Karl Green, Herman, Lek Leckenby, Keith Hopwood and Barry Whitman.

I get the definite impression, though, that Herman would much rather earn his money and fame as an actor. After all, that's where he started. And, in actual fact, that's what he is. Watch him closely and you can see the actor in him come out all over the stage. The faces he makes, his ad-lib remarks. He's stage left, follow the little red light, listen to the director, memorize your lines kid, and someday you'll be a star.

Unfortunately, Peter can't act in his movies. He's Herman, the head of the Hermit's. He's a pop singer and in his movies he is not allowed to move out of that bag. But he's going to break the bag. Just watch and see.

In fact, he's already made a galant attempt at it in the form of "The Canterville Ghost," which will be seen this season on "ABC-TV Stage 67." True, it's a musical but Herman appears minus the Hermit's. And that's a stop toward longevity anyway you look at it.

The people who said Herman would never make it have been proven wrong. But, life being life, Herman's Hermit's will one day

fade away. And being smart, Herman knows it. He can't stand on a stage when he's pushing 30 and declare his undying love to Mrs. Brown's teenage daughter. People would say he was nothing but a lecherous old man.

On The Move

So, he has to move, progress. And since he's a natural born actor, it is only wise to move in the direction of the camera. And being wise, Herman is moving. It may take him years but someday he'll stand all alone. Only he won't be Herman anymore—he'll be a young man by the name of Peter Bluff Denis Bernard Noone. It won't all fit up there on the marquee, so people will shorten it to Peter Noone.

And again he'll walk into a scene he didn't make but rather inherited. And people who go to movies but don't listen to records will say that he doesn't have any real talent, is too young, too naive. They'll say he'll never last. And maybe he won't. But whether he makes it or not, life today will always be groovy for Peter Noone. He's that kind of person. And tomorrow? It'll come—someday.



... HERMAN DRESSED IN A TUX and smiling happily with Lesley Gore.

High On A Hilltop

With The Hollies



TONY HICKS — Playing it casual, moving mountains.



GRAHAM NASH — Started growing in Portugal.



ALLAN CLARKE — Not pleased with the new album.



BOBBY ELLIOT — Still collecting hats.

By Carol Deck

High on a hilltop with the Hollies—what a way to spend an afternoon!

It all starts when you get a phone call.

"Hi, we're back in town. Why don't you come up. We're at Cass' place."

So you make the winding drive up to the A frame house belonging to Cass of the Mama's and Papa's, remembering all the way the last time you saw the Hollies.

They came up to the office one day and managed to throw the entire staff into such a state of confusion that we're still referring to it as the day Hurricane Hollies hit, but it was all in good fun and everyone had fun.

Cass isn't home when you arrive and Graham Nash greets you at the door. Inside the spacious modern house and scattered about the pool and patio are the rest of the group.

Graham introduces you to the newest Hollie, Bernie Calvert, who replaced bass player Eric Haydock.

There's something familiar about Bernie and you know immediately how well he fits in with the group, but he says it's actually "pretty nerve racking" joining an established group.

"It's a very responsible job. There's a lot to learn in a short time."

A Mountain Mover

Then Tony, who was on the phone when you arrived, strolls over, plops himself on a chair in front of you and starts to say something. But he's interrupted by the loud noise of construction work going on on top of the next hill over.

"The mountain was in my way," he shouts with a wave of the arm, "so I'm having it removed."

Actually they are building a golf course on it. If Cass takes up golf she won't have far to go.

Tony asks if you've heard the

Everly Brothers album that contains several numbers written by the Hollies and then goes on to tell you how it all happened.

"We were doing the London Paladium and the Everlys were in a hotel next door. They called and said they were recording and were short of material. So Graham and I went around with a couple of guitars."

Then Allan pops over and wants to talk about their latest album instead. "It's an amalgamation of numbers we did three years ago. We're not very pleased with it actually," he says and the rest all add their agreement.

But their next album is something else. They've finished recording but it doesn't have a name yet and the cover picture is to be taken this afternoon, in fact the photographer is expected momentarily. They seem genuinely proud of this album.

Just then Cass arrives, yells something about keeping the door shut and goes off to the bedroom to rest.

Bobby's sitting on the couch examining the latest addition to his hat collection that now numbers over 50. This one's a black felt one he bought in Greenwich Village.

One Day

The guys were all in New York the night before and got one day off so they decided to fly out to the West Coast to visit friends.

Tony says these little one day vacations happen often "but we're usually too lazy to take advantage of them."

It's astoundingly hot up on top of that hill and Bernie brings you a coke as Graham strides over and asks if you don't want to ask him something too. He feels left out.

So you ask, "how long have you been growing the beard?"

"Oh, about two inches," he notes.

The beard wasn't there last time you saw Graham and now he looks more like a painter than a talented singer and composer.

"I don't know exactly why I started growing it," he says. "I started it while I was in Portugal on a holiday. I like it, it's growing on me."

All of the Hollies have nothing but praise for their hostess and her cohorts, the Mama's and Papa's, and their new album.

General consensus among them is that "Dancing Bear" and "My Heart Stood Still" are the best things on the album.

The only criticism heard anywhere about the album is that some people are saying it's over-produced. "Rubbish," says Graham. "You can never over-produce."

"I put the Mama's and Papa's on the same level as the Beatles," he adds. "I'm not sure they are as big, but they're better."

Farewell

Then the photographer arrives and the guys have to change clothes for the picture session so you bid farewell and they promise to let you know whenever they're in town.

As you get up to leave you look around trying to freeze the Hollies in your mind.

Graham's on the phone (somebody's been on it constantly all afternoon), Allan is lying stretched out on the cool tile floor with his head on a large red pillow. Bobby's sitting on the couch drinking a coke, his mind obviously miles away, Bernie is outside sitting by the pool reading a book he borrowed from Cass and Tony is sprawled in the middle of a large white net hammock that stretches across the middle of the room.

Graham hangs up the phone and sits down on the opposite end of the hammock from Tony with a guitar in his hands. He starts picking out an idea he just had for a song and Tony adds his ideas.

Although you've seen the Hollies on stage, backstage, in your office and at recording sessions, you think maybe this is the way you'll always remember them.



THE HOLLIES at a party given for them at the Living Room in New York. From left, Bernie, Bobby, DJ Gary Stevens, Allan, Tony, Graham.



BEAT Photos: Howard L. Bringham

The Beatles—'66 Style

By Edna

Beatles . . . 1966. Another year, another summer, another American tour. Fifteen cities more are stricken with Beatlemania, and thousands have a relapse.

Beatles . . . 1966. Again the screaming headlines, glaring out into the streets from printed newspapers. Again the spoilers who must try to drag the Beatles down into their own mud-gutter level, and the jealous who seek to destroy all that which they can't own.

Beatles . . . 1966. Still hundreds of thousands are loyal to the Four. Still screaming mobs of happy teens, and quieter mobs of enthusiastic "adults."

Beatles . . . 1966. Four young men returning to our shores to revisit the lands they conquered, the hearts they won, three years ago. But they are four changed young men—four mature young men, who have assumed the heavy mantle of fame, and now have learned to wear it well . . . and learned to wear it with class!

JOHN . . .

Older now, even more mature. A young man who *knows* where he's been, is *well-aware* of "where he's at," and is in *complete control* of where he's going. He's wearing a new hair-cut this year; he's had his famous golden-brown Beatle locks trimmed and they are a little shorter now than last time we saw him—very much reminiscent of the first time we were introduced.

He seems quite content now, very much at ease. His handsome face is in repose as he calmly answers questions cast at him, and he seems far more lucid, much more communicative than he has been for a while.

There are no signs of strain or over-tiredness; he seems to be at peace with himself for the first time in a year or so.

PAUL . . .

He, too, has been the object of some "growing pains" since we saw him last, and the results are pure success! The famous "cherub look" of his is not so much in evidence this year, his face has become more manly, and he's not as likely to be mistaken for the mischievous little boy he has been reputed to be.

His words are still inimitably "Beatle," yet his answers are tinged with a little more sophis-

cated sarcasm this year. And still he remains the essence of courtesy when approached politely with a logical, intelligent question. He will trade his own sincerity of word and action for equal amounts of sincerity on the part of others. That's fair enough.

GEORGE . . .

More confident of his own abilities, more certain of just what those abilities are, now. He, too, looks much better this summer than we have ever seen him before. His hair has also been trimmed, and is kept quite neatly combed—not straggling about his face and neck as it was during our last meeting.

He seems somehow to have matured beyond his 22 years in the 12 months since we have seen him—and he wears his new maturity well.

Remarks around us filter back to our own quite sensitive ears, and we overhear less-interested people saying: "I didn't know he was so intelligent!" Yes—he is. *We* knew it all along, but it's nice to see him using it so much more to his own advantage now.

RINGO . . .

The "little man from Dingle." The lovable little Beatle who seems to forever remain the same. He's a timeless personality in his own right, a very unique, one-of-a-kind sort of human being. There has been little change in his large, sad blue eyes—save perhaps the blue-tinted spectacles with which he occasionally covers them now.

His reddish-brown hair still shines and falls softly about his famous face, and more than ever now he looks so like a cuddly little puppy dog, or a little boy who has lost his way home from school.

But this year, it is quite evident that Ringo is no longer lost—from anything. He seems to have found his niche in the life he calls his own—and, happily—he seems quite contented with his lot.

CONFERENCE . . .

Once again a tiny room is filled to brimming with the curious, the prying, the adoring, the cynics; the lightbulbs flashing, blinding, everywhere; the tape recorders whirring, recording every Beatle-sound; the TV cameras filming smiles, and gestures of the Four in front; the fans who only watch in awe.

It's a hot room, a room too-full of people. Crowded over with reporters, pens-in-hand, a question at them ready. A room which somehow seems to be a vault to shelter us from the screaming reality of true Beatlemania just outside the guarded door. A room which temporarily will hold the non-reality of the curious who have come to see the freaks perform—and a room which eventually will see the curious become the caged and watched.

Four Beatles are within these walls—four Beatles who have grown immensely—both personally and professionally—in the last three years.

Four Beatles who have changed—for the better—confronted now by the pushing mass of humanity which hasn't changed enough.

CONCERT . . .

Relief! The things that they have been saying for months are absolutely *untrue*! The Beatles have in *no* way lost their golden, Midas touch. They are still the most phenomenal, exciting act on earth.

They have so much of what must be described as "class"—from their brand new outfits—hued a cross between *Lincoln* and "Robin Hood" green!—to the little bits of humor they share onstage.

There has been no let-up in the intensity of excitement—only an increase in the appreciation of their talents. The screams and applause are just as loud and long now—but they're mostly found at the end of songs, in appreciative response to the Beatles.

BEATLES . . . 1966. Still the most exciting, exceptional and influential foursome in the world of music. Still the largest, inexcusable phenomena of our times. Still the center of Happiness Production which they continually distribute 'round the world.

BEATLES . . . 1966— Still John, Paul, George and Ringo!

BEATLES . . . 1966. Still the most exciting, exceptional and influential foursome in the world of music. Still the largest, inexcusable phenomena of our times. Still the center of Happiness Production which they continually distribute 'round the world.



Top 40 Requests

- | | |
|--|---------------------------------|
| 1. NINETY SIX TEARS | ? And The Mysterians |
| 2. I WANT TO BE FREE | The Monkees |
| 3. DANDY | Hermans' Hermits |
| 4. WALK AWAY RENEE | The Left Banke |
| 5. CHERISH | The Association |
| 6. HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR MOTHER STANDING IN THE SHADOWS | Rolling Stones |
| 7. PSYCHOTIC REACTION | Count Five |
| 8. NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME | The Robbs |
| 9. CHERRY, CHERRY | Neil Diamond |
| 10. I'M YOUR PUPPET | James and Bobby Purify |
| 11. FORTUNE TELLER | Rolling Stones |
| 12. TALK, TALK | Music Machine |
| 13. REACH OUT | The 4 Tops |
| 14. THE GREAT AIRLINE STRIKE | Paul Revere & The Raiders |
| 15. THE LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE | The Monkees |
| 16. BUS STOP | The Hollies |
| 17. OUT OF TIME | Chris Farlowe |
| 18. GOD ONLY KNOWS | The Beachboys |
| 19. IF I WERE A CARPENTER | Bobby Darin |
| 20. YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE | The Supremes |
| 21. YELLOW SUBMARINE/ELEANOR RIGBY | The Beatles |
| 22. WHAT BECOMES OF THE BROKEN HEARTED | Jimmy Ruffin |
| 23. BLACK IS BLACK | Los Bravos |
| 24. SEE SEE RIDER | Eric Burdon |
| 25. SEE YOU IN SEPTEMBER | The Happenings |
| 26. I GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN | The 4 Seasons |
| 27. WORKING IN THE COAL MINE | Lee Dorsey |
| 28. POOR SIDE OF TOWN | Johnny Rivers |
| 29. THE JOKER WENT WILD | Brian Hyland |
| 30. OPEN THE DOOR TO YOUR HEART | Darrell Banks |
| 31. MR. DIEINGLY SAD | The Critters |
| 32. FLAMINGO | Herb Alpert |
| 33. TURN DOWN DAY | The Cyrkle |
| 34. BEAUTY IS ONLY SKIN DEEP | The Temptations |
| 35. LITTLE MAN | Sonny & Cher |
| 36. ALL I SEE IS YOU | Dusty Springfield |
| 37. SUNNY | Bobby Hebb |
| 38. THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER YOU | Chix Mantez |
| 39. SUNSHINE SUPERMAN | Donovan |
| 40. JUST LIKE A WOMAN | Bob Dylan |

Inside KRLA

By Edie

Leave it to KRLA to come up with the greatest contests ever, right? Right!! And they've really gone and out-done themselves this time, too.

Not only do we have the fantastic football game contest, in which you can win up to \$10,000 dollars running, but now there is a brand new contest which offers you the car of your choice.

The new contest began Saturday, October 1, and will continue through the end of the month. And easier than this they don't come—or go! All you have to do is get yourself together, move on out of your habitation, and lay an eyeball or two on every single new '67 car.

That's right—look at all the models of all cars and then decide which one you want. When you've made your choice, record it for the ages on a 4c post card, along with your name and address, and dispatch it post haste to "67

KRLA," right here in Sunny Pasadena, Calif.

Then if you are the lucky winner-type in this great contest, you will find the car of your choice, whatever it is—from a Rambler to a Cadillac—delivered to your very own front door.

Would you believe driven onto your driveway?

Dropping by KRLA to say hello lately have been Len Berry, the Robbs—great new group from "Action," and the Turtles—who have one of the most-requested new tunes on the KRLA Request List with their new smash, "Can I Get To Know You Better?"

By the way, have you listened to the new Pat Moore show yet? He's really a great addition to the midnight hours, so if you're one of those all-night freaks, forget about the candle-burning jazz and listen in on the Moore show instead. It gives you Moore of what you stayed awake for!!!

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Win \$10,000 In KRLA'S Sweepstakes

You can win \$10,000 every week in the KRLA \$10,000 Football Sweepstake!

To win all you have to do is correctly guess the exact scores of the five games designated by the station. The games will be a combination of high school games, college and professional games.

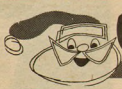
The designated games will be announced each Monday, and repeated Tuesday and Wednesday on KRLA.

You can enter as often as you wish but entries must be on post card only.

Entries must be postmarked by midnight Wednesday and received at KRLA by noon Friday.

\$10,000 will be offered each week throughout the football season and all you have to do to win it is guess the five scores exactly.

Stay tuned to KRLA for the designated games and you may win yourself a fortune.



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Robbs Visit KRLA



THE ROBBS dropped by KRLA to answer phones and would you believe the most requested song of the hour was their new one, "Next Time You See Me?" That's Joey Robb standing and Craig, Bruce and Dee, (l. - r.)



JOEY AND BRUCE sign autographs for a group of over a hundred fans who turned out to meet the guys when they arrived at KRLA's studios.

Say you read it in
The BEAT



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UNCLE DM, Dick Moreland, dropped into the phone answering room while the boys were there and he and Craig Robb layed an ear on, would you believe The Monkees' first album? How about the Robbs new single? How about the Robbs' first album, which isn't even finished yet?

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MICK JAGGER

'That's Tough, Mom'



By Rochelle Reed

Keith Richard and Mick Jagger relaxed in the London hotel suite which their manager Andrew Loog Oldham was using as a temporary office and tossed off a few comments about the Stone scene as they see it.

First on their list was the well-publicized picture of the guys, taken on a New York street in early morning, with them posing in their version of wartime U.S. mothers.

A Giggle

"The photograph was just a laugh," Keith confessed, "there's no deeper interpretation to be placed on it than that. A photographer in New York took the picture as a giggle. We intend to bring it out in the U.S. as a cover for the single and on the flipside a photo of all of us dressed normally."

Sure enough, the pop picture does adorn the single jacket of "Have You Seen Your Mother, Baby, Standing In The Shadows?"

"We adopted the names of 'Molly' (Richards) and 'Sarah' (Jagger) for fun. I think Bill must get the 'king of queens' award for his portrayal of the bird in the bathchair (wheelchair to us) in the uniform. I mean just look at her. I mean, that's the one who pressed the button, isn't it?"

What Keith didn't tell us was the rest of the girlish names adopted as a gag by the five. Others are Flossie Jones, Penelope Wyman, and Millicent Watts!

The Stones have received a great deal of adverse comment about the shot from American mothers, but the guys don't seem overly perturbed. In fact, Mick and Keith showed a "that's tough"

attitude about the whole thing.

But the Stones wanted to talk about music, not themselves, so they launched into a discussion of "Have You Seen Your Mother, Baby, Standing In The Shadows?"

"We tried trombones, saxes, nearly all permutations of brass before arriving at the trumpets," Keith explained when talking about the instruments backing their recording. "Everything but the trumpets dragged. If you have a question about the lyric," he added, "you must ask Mick—that's his department."

Mick, now pinpointed as the definite lyric writer on Stone records, looked up and nodded. "I get the ideas for the words by sitting down and following a train of thought—one thing just leads to another. This is simply about a boy and his bird. Some songs I write are just for a laugh. Others are extensions of ideas. This is a mixture of both."

"You must listen to it (Have You Seen Your Mother?) and place your own interpretation on the lyric. There is no attempt to present a controversial 'Mother' theme. 'Mother' is a word that is cropping up in a lot of numbers," he continued.

Then the two began to roll off remarks about their many best-selling discs, and how they do it all the time.

"We don't ask ourselves what is most commercial," Keith explained. "We simply say 'We like this best.' What we have liked over the past few years has proved to be what the young people like, so this is how to choose a single. This is probably the way that Mozart wrote. He wrote for himself. So do we. And it is a happy coincidence

that what we like should also be what our public likes."

And what would happen if the guys liked something that no one else liked, say for instance, "Have You Seen Your Mother, Baby, Standing In The Shadow?"

"I'm not going to burst into tears if this doesn't go to number one," Mick said, "at least it is the best we could do and I am satisfied that we have given our best."

Then the two Stones broke their ban on themselves and hung out a few sentences on Brian Jones and his injured hand.

Insured Hands

"Brian was telling me that shortly before he broke the tendons in his hand someone had asked him if he had insured his hands," Keith said. "And just after that he broke his hand while climbing. Strange, isn't it?"

"He could play slowly with the hand while we were doing the Ed Sullivan Show," Keith continued. "I think he'll manage the tour all right."

Speaking of their tour, Mick decided to comment about the Walker-Troggs tour which was going on the road the same time as the Stones' show.

"I hope they have full houses," he said, "I hope we have full houses. I hope everyone has full houses," he finished generously.

But Keith was off on his own chain of thought.

"The Troggs are interesting," he said thoughtfully. "They are developing simplicity. We are trying to progress, but in a different direction—forward!"

Naughty Molly Richard!



Four Tops On The Four Tops

By Carol Deck

When four handsome young men from Detroit put out a record that immediately grabs everyone's attention, people soon want to know everything there is to know about those four guys.

Well, the Four Tops released "Reach Out I'll Be There," which is following "Ain't Too Proud to Beg" and "You Can't Hurry Love," other current Motown smashes up the charts, with the usual mighty Motown speed.

And people were asking "What are the Tops really like?"

The BEAT went straight to the people who know the Tops better than anyone else in the world and asked that very question—we went to the Tops themselves.

That is, we went to three fourths of the Four Tops. At the time we talked with the three exciting young performers, their lead singer Levi Stubbs Jr. was in bed quite ill.

The other three—Renaldo Benson, Lawrence Payton and Abdul Fakir—however, were in great spirits as they sat sprawled about Motown's West Coast office, intermittently answering phone calls from Detroit.

People often comment on the Tops names, particularly Abdul

Fakir. Asked where his name came from, Abdul quips, "I got it from my father," but then seriously says, "it's East Indian."

If their real names confuse you, try keeping up with their nick names. Abdul is called Duke by the rest of the group and Renaldo is Obie.

The three came bursting into the office apologizing profusely

for missing the interview which had been set up the day before. Motown acts rarely miss any appointment and these three knew that.

So we asked, "what are the Tops really like?" And they told us.

Lawrence describes Renaldo: "He's a great guy with a fantastic sense of humor. He smiles a lot, particularly when he speaks. On

stage he's our little unsupport, besides that he's a nut."

Renaldo then offers his explanation for everything—"I had a very good education in starvation."

Renaldo describes Abdul: "He's cool, smart, understanding, patient, very warm. Duke's very musical and creative. He's just a great guy."

Abdul on Lawrence: "He's cool,

easy going. He doesn't bother no one and no one bothers him. Musically, I'd say he's a genius. He's behind all the Tops' success. He's a really swinging cat."

Renaldo backs up Abdul's praises of Lawrence: "He's a very warm person. Musically I think he's a genius too. He's also a great dancer—any sport at all. And he's very dedicated, musically and otherwise."

Levi wasn't there, but he needed no defense. The other three had nothing but praise for their stricken leader.

"He's got one of the great voices today," said Abdul. "He's a real lover of his fans and would do anything to make and keep his fans happy. Like right now, he should be in the hospital but he hasn't missed a show."

"He's a killer," added Lawrence, "one of the best singers I know. He's very sincere and goes out of his way to talk to his fans."

"Like the last time we played Philly. There were some wounded men brought out of a hospital to see our show and Levi braved 100,000 people to go back and to meet and talk to those guys. We all did but it was Levi's idea."

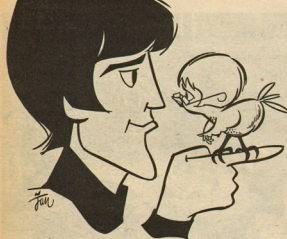


... THE FOUR TOPS REACHING OUT FOR NUMBER ONE?

If You Were A Monkee . . .



The Adventures of Robin Boyd



©1965 By Shirley Poston

After about half an hour of trying not to get any on her, Robin stopped watching the corny thriller she and George were looking at on the telly.

Leaning her head against her genie's arm, she closed her eyes. "My, you have a strong shoulder," she sighed. "But scent isn't everything," she added wistfully when George shot her a shrug look.

Re-leaning, Robin re-closed her eyes. So much had happened lately, this was really the first time she'd had a chance to think about it all, and she let her mind wander (she usually keeps it on a leash) back to that awful moment...

There she was, covered with peanut butter and covering under the front seat of the Beatles' limousine. (If you're a real Robin Boyd reader, look is with you, because why-and-what she was doing there is far too long a story to retell.) Suddenly, there was a terrible crash and everything went black.

Purple Rage

The next thing she knew, she was back to her sixteen-year-old self in the tea pot, and being backed up against a wall by a purple (with rage, that is) genie. "Robin Irene Boyd? How could you?" Robin jerked away from him. "I'm ticked and sired - huh? - I mean sick and tired of missing all the good parts!" she screamed. Then she gasped. "That crash! Was it an accident? Were the Beatles hurt?"

George re-shook her violently (which was already shaking enough, thank you) here we go again. "There wasn't any crash!" he bellowed. "That was me lowering the boom on a moronic nit before she caused any more harm!" Robin jerked away from him. "You so warty!" (merely a joke, didn't I. Do they remember any of what I did?)

"No!" he re-bellowed, "but I do." Robin tried to put her arms around him. "George, dear," she soothed. "I only kissed the rear of George to find out if he was him or you."

George grabbed her angrily (which is sooo cute when it's mad)

by the hand and started walking her across the room. "I don't care who you kiss," he lied noisily. "I care that you don't pay one am-day bit of attention to anything I tell you, and this time you aren't going to get away with it!"

"George," Robin said fearfully, trying to get out of his clutches. "Where are you taking me and what are you going to do?"

"I'm taking you here," he snapped, dragging her to a chair. "And I'm going to do this!" At which time he sat down, hauled her over his knee and whacked her backside until his eyelids rattled.

The minute he stopped the aforementioned whacking, Robin stopped screaming, jumped up and kicked him right square in the left shin. Then she flung herself into a corner and blithered hysterically.

She kept it up, taking an occasional sidelong glance to see if he was weakening, until he weakened (repetition still reigns) and came over to her.

"Twit!" he said, looking down at her, but he said it rather fondly.

"Get away from me, you... you wife-beater," she sniffed. "This, of course was not the case (as in *yer*), but girlfriend-beater just didn't have the right amount of wallop to it." (No pun intended.) (Or is it no pun accomplished?)

George stood his ground. "That's the way we do things in Liverpool," he said firmly. "Ask for it and you'll get it!" But, when she began to re-blither, he scowled and reached for her.

A Kiss

"Gerrup and give us a kiss," he ordered brusquely. "I'd sooner kiss an unwashed Bulgarian," she snarled through a tangle of red hair.

However, since George rarely pays one am-day bit of attention to anything she tells him either, he yanked her to her feet and kissed her so warty (not to mention well), she just couldn't resist returning the favor.

Of course, that was hardly the end of the incident. When the two of them finally stopped playing the old All-to-Forbidden scene (about a week later) (merely a joke, merely a joke), George made her re-clean up the tea pot, which she had re-destroyed in her attempts

to escape by flipping the lid.

By the time she was finished (I'll say), John and Paul (as in Genie) and Ringo (as in Angel) appeared on the scene and Robin dutifully scurried off to the kitchen to make everyone a cuppa.

But she had a bit of trouble enjoying her portion of the potion. Seeing as how sitting down was not exactly *easy* after what she'd been through (as in smarts is not the word), she swooneded about uncomfortably and finally decided to drink her cuppa standing up.

"What's the difficulty?" John asked at last. "Got ants in yer... got stickers in yer knickers?" he re-phrased when George gave him a kick. (Which he later returned because he already had several.)

Lorring?

In spite of herself, Robin started to laugh, and she was still larking a week later. Not that John's remark was all that foony. It was just that, during those next few days, she had more foon than she'd ever dreamed possible.

It wasn't all fun, of course. There were some very trying hours when George and company were off on more of their "special assignments." Trying not only because she missed her feindish foursome, but also because she was missing all the good parts again.

But, she managed to resist the temptation to join them by remembering two things.

One was the long talk she'd had with George, where he told her that the results would be disastrous for all of them if anything went wrong again. Especially if anyone (including the real Beatles) discovered that another foursome was doubling for them during particularly hysterical getaways, to throw off at least a part of the pursuing crowds. It had all been planned by George's Superior so that no one would see both sets of Beatles at the same time, and if there were any slip-ups, they would soon see the light(ning bolts, that is.)

And, when this failed to help her resist the irresistible urge to re-get involved, she was able to keep her own skin on her own back by remembering that she had a most colorful set of bruises at the opposite end.

Still, she didn't mind being left out all that much because when the foursome was in town, they really made up for time lost.

Like the day at Disneyland, for instance. Having heard about the no-long-hairs-allowed ruling, the four of them mumbled a few magic words and showed up with shaved heads! And, as if that wasn't enough, they insisted on changing out of their seats and flying over the "city" during the Peter Pan ride.

The biggest ball of all was the night the Beatles appeared at Dodger Stadium at Los Angeles. George, being grudgingly but thoughtfully tasked the other three into mumbling a few more magic words, and before Robin (who was sitting in the grandstand) (sitting is not the word either) knew what was happening, she disappeared standing right by the stage, though equally invisible companions. Just a few feet from the Beatles! In fact, it was such a ball watch-

ing the concert from such close range, she mugged them into doing it all over again in San Francisco!

Robin very nearly died when the real Beatles left California for London. She hadn't been able to flap up to their abode even *one time!* Feeling that this time it was no way conflict with any "special assignments," she did make a couple of olde college (Liverpool Art, to be exact) tries. But she found that one had very little success in such ventures when a jealous lion was keeping a rather firm hand on one. Particularly when that hand was directly on one's very throat.

She re-died when her own John, Paul and Ringo had to get back to their regular matters (or, as George puts it - at the top of his lungs, generally - clients.)

Just before they left, she hugged the dear Pauley so hard, she nearly collapsed one of his lungs. Then she brushed Ringo's wings for him, administering extra-loving care to the one she had mangled by slamming it in a car door. (Another long story may have been fortunate enough to have missed.)

Unable to find a way to elude George long enough to give John a proper (as in im) goo-bye smooch (John has been known to admit it), she had to settle for a bit of kisse-heck.

But, as the three of them disappeared, Robin smilled sneakily through her tears, almost positive that John had pinched her on the way out.

Hardly Dull

Even after their departure, things were hardly dull. There were new clothes to buy for school and suits thrown out the way to buy them with, and there were friends to see who'd been gone for the summer (not to mention for years.) And, of course, there was her gorgeous (ahem) George, who was so impressed by the way she was staying out of trouble, he even allowed her to visit his tea pot now and then (and when and if she'd finished her homework.)

In fact, that is where the two of them were at that very moment. And Robin's reverie ended as the aforementioned movie ended in a blaze of glory (not to mention baloney.)

George nudged her. "Are you sleeping?"

Robin shook her head, which, for a change, didn't rattle. "No - just thinner," she mumbled. A moment, then she looked deeply into his gorgeous (re-ahem) dark eyes.

"George... so many incredible things have happened since I met you. I'll bet incredible-er things will happen if I live to be two hundred, right?"

"More incredible!" George corrected.

"Okay, okay, but will they or won't they?"

George chorled and gave her a pat, but he said nothing more because he didn't know the answer. Because he didn't want her to know it yet. For the first time in months, Robin was acting like a rational (well, almost), sensible (well, sortof) human (7) being.

And she would be so sure enough that his unspeakable reply was: "Baby, you haven't seen any-thing yet!"

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like the Beat said . . .

the Beach Boys have wives

The BEAT has been saying it for months and the Beach Boys have been denying it for months but when too many people found out about it, they were forced to admit it. The Beach Boys are married. All except for Bruce Johnston, that is. The newest Beach Boy is still a bachelor but Brian, Dennis, Carl, Mike and Al are very much married.

Why the Beach Boys have denied their marital status as long as they have is anybody's guess. Several months ago, the then-married Brian Wilson stated: "Marriage has no bearing on a girl fan's adoration for an artist anymore. Two of our guys, Mike Love and Al Jardine, are already married." But what Brian forgot to mention—so was he!



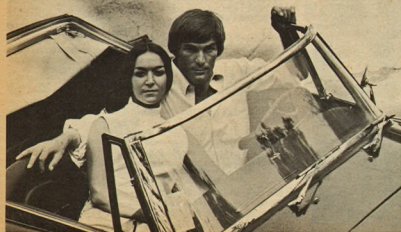
. . . CARL AND ANNIE WILSON



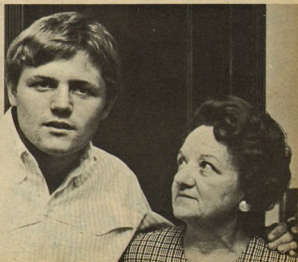
. . . AL AND LINDA JARDINE



. . . MIKE AND SUZANNE LOVE



. . . DENNIS AND CAROL WILSON



. . . BRUCE JOHNSTON AND HIS MOTHER

Stevie Wonder Advances; No Longer Ray's 'Protege'

By Mike Tuck

Stevie Wonder, who plays five different instruments and dances as energetically and rhythmically as he sings, is probably a little more real than most people realize.

Stevie has been blind since birth, but I suspect only about one-third of those who enjoy his music know it. And it really doesn't seem to matter, because as a performer—as a person—his life is built around normalcy if not excellence.

Literally, Stevie's life is two-sided. The easy, jovial side is the most prominent, although in isolated moments he delves into deep, serious subjects.

Little?

However, he avoids seriousness if possible. I asked him about the "Little" tag he had for many years and a fellow in the corner picked it up and began to needle him about it.

"Now, just a minute," Stevie spun to the direction of Shelly Berger, head of Motown's West Coast office. "This 'Little' stuff has got to stop."

"I've been six feet tall for two years."

"That's okay," kidded a secretary. "I'm still going to get a belt after you. You're not that big yet."

"All right," the seated figure gave in. "I'm still 'Little' Stevie."

Onstage, Stevie injects an element of comedy into his act. "Now get yourself together," he has become his wailing credo—one that has penetrated the language of the "hippy" set.

He sometimes even turns straight questions into jibes. "I play a lot of instruments," he answered my question. "Let's see, I play harmonica, piano, drums, bongos, radio and television."

"I like radio best."

His gift for mimicry is remarkable. He suddenly sat up in his chair and launched into an imitation. "This is ridiculous, this is ridiculous," he said in an excited, mocking fashion.

"Berry Gordy," chorused the contingency around him.

But in one aspect, Stevie is almost shy. This is his serious side—when he bashfully talks about subjects beyond his 16 years but still within his grasp.

He insists he leads a normal life. And although he is seldom around them, one of the things that concerns him most is the problems of his contemporaries in his own age group.

"I think the biggest problem facing young people today," he said, "is their fear that there won't be a tomorrow. I think the threat of war has done this to them."

"They think, 'well, if I won't be here tomorrow I might as well go out and do anything I want to today.' Then they go out and do all these crazy things."

"This is why I don't think you can compare this generation with the one of yesterday."

The only remedy to this, he thinks, is to offer teens more constructive things to do.

"I think teen clubs are a good idea," he said. "But they should be decent and have a wholesome atmosphere. And the people running them should treat the kids with respect if they expect respect in return."

Stevie's life, he tells you, has been a full one. "You know, I've been a lot of places and done a lot of things," he says in his stage act.

Offstage, he elaborates. "I really feel fortunate. I get to do a lot of things other people don't have a chance to do... and I enjoy doing them."

"No, I don't feel deprived at all."

Singly dedicated, music has become the guideline in his life. He took up the harmonica and piano at four, and since has become entwined in the field where the only pre-requisites are rhythm and sense of hearing.

"Let me tell you about a dream I had when I was seven. It's kind of silly, I guess," he blushed.

"But I dreamed about this disc jockey in Detroit and he kept saying 'Little Stevie,' 'Little Stevie.'" Stevie made his professional debut four years ago. At the time, he was being billed as a 12-year-old protege of Ray Charles. His admiration for the man known as "the Genius" was more than just a public relations ploy.

Stevie even released an album entitled "A Tribute To Uncle Ray," in which he did his own version of several Ray Charles' songs. Since then, his esteem for Charles hasn't slackened, but he now disagrees with the "protege" image.

Admire Charlie

"I simply admire Mr. Charles," he said. "I probably always will; he's a great man. But I don't try to pattern myself after him. I have my own style."

His present style has undergone an almost unnoticed four-year evolution. His specialty—although he insists "I like absolutely all kinds of music"—is pulsating "soul" singing.

It is still his most popular with audiences. But he now attempts more sedate arrangements like "The Shadow Of Your Smile," which he does with remarkable polish.

Even in his own composing, which has produced several hits for other singers, he is prone to ballads. "That's all I've ever tried," he said.



... TANDYN ALMER — STRIP SONG

EDITOR'S NOTE:

The lights, the action, the hippies, the singers, the life on the Sunset Strip has been written up all over the world. Just recently, a national magazine devoted several pages in an attempt to describe what goes on in, around and by the Strip. But a young, successful (he penned the Association's "Along Comes Mary") songwriter by the name of Tandyn Almer has done the best job, in the fewest words. The following is Tandyn's birdseye view of what gives on the famous Sunset Strip.

Sunset Strip Soliloquy

Words and Music by Tandyn Almer

They're calling out the sheriff to bring his guns and tanks
The neighborhood kids are up to their old pranks
And someone spiked the sugar bowls again at Ben Francks
And this time no one's around to doubt them
The Playboy Club is wretching 'cause someone gave them a tip:
A bomb is going to explode next door inside The Trip
But the bombs turn out to be another Freudian slip
By the folks who thought it'd be better off without them

False eyelashed and bell-bottomed as their flowing tresses stream
The tennie-bopping groupie hang-out, freak-out chickies scream
For the sight of their shining hero which they hold in high esteem
And would give their precious magic god's eye-tooth for
The moon hangs low and heavy on the sidewalk super-scene
It's been around the world a lot, but never has it been
Such a generation lost in what remains to be unseen
By the prying eyes of those who came much before

As far as the eye can wander, the tin river overflows
With out-of-town and out-to-look hoodlums who make crude jokes
At the brite-attired patterns in the faded colony droves
Who parade and preen about in their proud contrivings
The line outside the Whisky is some eighty paces long
Supposedly they've come to dig the singer and his song
But they hope to exit hay-loft bound with a friend to take along
To help them forget their treadmill nine-to-fivings
And it's carnival nite most anytime in Hollywood's hippy-drome
At six a.m. the party-crashers decide to make it home
All except for the obsessed irony of the poet and his poem
Who hitch-hikes down the dead end street of strivings
USED BY PERMISSION COPYRIGHT 1966 DAYON MUSIC CORP.



... STEVIE WONDER meets Dodgers Maury Wills and Sandy Koufax at the airport.

BLATT Photos, Earl Fendley

Funny Men Coming to The Teen Age

By Edna

"Everybody loves a clown"—another age-old adage from *The BEAT'S* trusty age-old Adage File. Old—but true; people do like a good guffaw now and then, and nowadays—teens seem to be laughing it up all over the place.

And what are they laughing about? And who are they laughing at? Well, while their parents are amusing themselves by laughing at the teens, the "youthful generation" is more appropriately amusing itself by laughing at some professional—and non-professional—funnymen.

Right at the top of the Teen Laugh List is a talented young comedian who has become widely acclaimed as a dramatic actor during this last TV season. Although Bill Cosby gained his show biz start in coffee houses, young-folk-type gatherings, and local TV shows—he has now gone on to a nationwide dramatic series. Even so, the bits of humor which he has initiated and made known to the public through the show has rapidly spread and become almost a household commodity.

His expressions—such as the "wonderfulness" thing, and var-

ious other unique speech humorisms he has started—have now become almost colloquialisms, and are used by people of all ages across the country.

In his night club and variety-TV show-guest spot-routines which are to be seen from time to time, Bill still enjoys looking back at his own childhood and teen age and poking gentle—but hysterical—fun at them. One reviewer who attended a Cosby concert recently remarked afterward that if Bill didn't already hold a degree in child psychology, he should. And that perhaps a few gentlemen who did hold such degrees could take a lesson from him!

Bill's Friend

A very funny man, Bill has already begun to be widely imitated, and one of the first comedians to strongly remind people of him was one of Bill's young friends, Richard Pryor.

Richard first came to the nation's attention when he received a break on the Merv Griffin show. Many people chuckled hysterically over their bedroom slippers while watching him on the late-night TV'er, then quickly picked up pen-and-whatver the next day to fire off a letter to Merv explain-

ing how much Richard reminded them of Bill Cosby.

After a few more appearances on the show, people began to recognize Richard for his own individual talents, and his own unique brand of humor, and his fan club developed rapidly.

He is now one of the most popular comics in the country, and is rushing between TV guest appearances, to night club dates, to concerts, and then off to the movies, where he is about to appear in his first motion picture. Although he looks no older than 12, Richard is already well into his 20's and is also a married man.

Don Adams became a popular funnyman via the TV circuits when his series, "Get Smart" hit the air waves. For awhile there, it seemed as though the entire populace of these United States had completely lost their vocabulary, save for the immortal words, "Would you believe..." and "Sorry about that, Chieft!" Marvellous how that was all you heard 24 hours a day from the mouths of babes, teens and adults! Even now, people still find themselves a little incredulous, frequently remarking: "Would you believe?—whether they do or not!"

Wacky Phyllis

Another funny favorite of young people is wacky Phyllis Diller. Originally assaulting the public with her zany humor as a guest on shows such as the all-night Steve Allen laughter, Phyllis quickly graduated to guest appearances on such pop shows as the Ed Sullivan show. Shortly thereafter, Phyllis became the leading lady of her very own detergent commercials and continued cackling it up through the suds.

Although Phyllis is the mother of five children and didn't "hit the big time" until she was already into her forties, she is now one of the most popular comedienne in America, with her own brand new TV series this Fall, and a couple of motion pictures to her credit. She also boasts the only laugh in the world that even Don Adams wouldn't believe!

Beach Party pictures have been the biggest rival to the consistently popular Elvis Presley pix in the last few years, and the funnyman in charge of the humor department in the surf-'n'-sand has been the King of Insult himself, Don Rickles. Although Don was previously confined to adult "lounges" in Las Vegas and other similar audiences, he has—through the miracle of wide-screen "surfasion"—become the popular, though balding, laugh-idol of millions of under-the-age-of-25'ers.

The Batman Bit

Apart from these individual laugh-makers, shows have also become very popular with teens, and probably the most successful to date has been the phenomenal "Batman" show. This one show has completely revamped the structure of humor in America, and "Bat Humor" has become not only "the thing"—but, the only thing.

The cartoon-characters-brought-to-life have become national heroes—the indefatigable twosome... the Dynamic Duo... ever at



AAAP Photo: Howard L. Bingham

... BILL COSBY is one comedian who successfully turned actor.



... BATMAN AND ROBIN started the high-camp fad.

the ready to defend the innocent! But, holy laugh makers, Bat Man—you're going to have some mighty colorful competition this season with the Green Hornet riding around behind you!

Raiding Bats

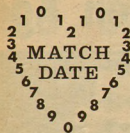
In preparation for this new opposition, Bat Man has gone pop, and this season you will find people like Paul Revere and the Raiders appearing on the show. (Not singing—but campaigning!)

Other groups cashing in on the country's funny bone will be four young lads who call themselves The Monkees, and whose brand new TV show includes the use of what might be called "understated," or very "obvious" humor. This, too, might set a trend.

Even "Where The Action Is" will be employing some very funny visual laugh-things. All in all, it should be a laugh-filled, riotous season on the nation's TV sets. In fact, it might appear as though the funnymen are taking over!!



... RICHARD PRYOR



Computer dating, which up to now has been available only to college students, is here now for you, the high school student. MATCH DATE has designed its questionnaire to reflect the needs and desires of young adults between the ages of 14-18.

Matching people by computers has been very successful in colleges around the country; but now, MATCH DATE gives you, the high school student, the chance to go where the action is and join the excitement and adventure of computer dating.

MATCH DATE gives you the chance not only to list your interests and attitudes, but also to describe your ideal date. This mutual selection between you and your date makes for more fun-filled action. Meeting new people and making new friends also adds to the fun and adventure. Remember, if you tell your friends about MATCH DATE, and they join the fun, then the larger population gives you a better probability of finding your IDEAL MATCH DATE.

Computer Dating
For High Schools!

All you do is just fill out the questionnaire and mail it along with \$3.00 to MATCH DATE, P.O. Box 69965, Los Angeles 90069. Our computer will then MATCH you with the FIVE or more members of the opposite sex with whom you are the most compatible. You will then receive their names, addresses, and telephone numbers, just as they will receive yours. Then, YOU ACT...

PRINT NAME: _____

AGE: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____

PHONE: _____

AREA CODE: _____

SCHOOL: _____

SECTION 1: BACKGROUND

There are 24 questions to Section 1. Questions 1-13 ask you to describe certain characteristics of you and your MATCH DATE. Answer questions 1-13 in the blanks to the right of the questions. Questions 14-24 are to be answered TWICE. In the first blank, answer question 14 describes you. In the second blank, answer each question so that it describes your MATCH DATE to the computer. If your MATCH DATE's characteristic is unimportant, enter the number zero (0) in the second blank. Make sure you fill in every blank with a number.

- | | | | | |
|--|-------------------|--|-------------------------|-----------------|
| 1. My sex is: | 1. _____ | 2. I am: | 1. _____ | 2. _____ |
| 2. Female | 1. Male | 3. Caucasian | 4. Mexican | 5. Other |
| 3. My date may be: | 3. _____ | 4. Negro | 5. Other | |
| 4. Caucasian | A. Yes B. No | 5. Protestant | 6. Catholic | 7. Jewish |
| 5. Negro | A. Yes B. No | 6. Catholic | 7. Jewish | 8. Other |
| 6. Other | A. Yes B. No | 7. Jewish | 8. Other | 9. Unaffiliated |
| 5. My date's religion may be: | 5. _____ | 6. My age is closest to: | 1. 14 | 2. 15 |
| 6. Protestant | A. Yes B. No | 7. Independent of family | 3. 16 | 4. 17 |
| 7. Catholic | A. Yes B. No | 8. Active in extracurricular activities | 5. 18 | 6. 19 |
| 8. Jewish | A. Yes B. No | 9. Politically concerned | 7. 20 | 8. 21 |
| 9. Doesn't matter | A. Yes B. No | 10. Conformist | 9. 22 | 10. 23 |
| 9. My class is: | 9. _____ | 11. Strong religious convictions | 11. 24 | 12. 25 |
| 1. Freshman (10) | 4. Senior (12) | 12. No strong religious convictions | 13. 26 | 14. 27 |
| 2. Sophomore (10) | 5. Not in school | 13. School activities and organizations are: | 15. 28 | 16. 29 |
| 3. Junior (11) | | 14. Important | 17. 30 | 18. 31 |
| 11. My height is closest to: | 11. _____ | 15. My school is: | 1. Public | 2. Private |
| 12. The ideal height for my date is closest to: | 1. Under 5' | 3. Private | 3. Private | 4. Don't apply |
| 2. 5'-5" | 6. 5'-9" | 4. Don't apply | | |
| 3. 5'-7" - 5'-9" | 7. 6'-7" or over | | | |
| 4. 5'-6" - 5'-8" | | | | |
| 13. Physical appearance between my date and me is: | 1. Very important | 2. Slightly important | 3. Moderately important | 4. Unimportant |

SELF MATCH DATE

- | | | | | |
|--|---------------------------|---------------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------|
| 14. My hair is: | 1. Brown | 2. Black | 3. Blonde | 4. Red |
| 15. My hair is: | 1. Long | 2. Average | 3. Short | |
| 16. My eyes are: | 1. Brown | 2. Blue | 3. Green | 4. Hazel |
| 17. My build is: | 1. Light | 2. Medium | 3. Heavy | |
| 18. Social Club: | 1. Member | 2. Non member | | |
| 19. My family's income is: | 1. Under \$5,000 | 4. \$10,000 - \$14,999 | 5. \$15,000 - \$20,000 | 6. \$25,000 - \$39,999 |
| 20. Social Class: | 1. Upper | 2. Upper middle | 3. Middle | 4. Lower middle |
| 21. After high school, I plan to: | 1. Go to a junior college | 2. Go to a four year university | 3. Join the armed services | 4. Work full time |
| 22. My field of interest is: | 1. Humanities | 2. Natural Sciences | 3. Social Sciences | |
| 23. Which type of clothes do you generally wear: | 1. Mod | 2. Surf | 3. Ivy League | 4. Casual |
| 24. My musical preference is: | 1. English sound | 2. Rock 'n' Roll | 3. Folk-Rock | 4. Jazz |

SECTION 2: DATING THOUGHTS

In questions 25-33, answer the first blank as you describe your Dating Thoughts to the computer. Then answer the second blank as you describe your MATCH DATE's answer to the computer. If your MATCH DATE's answer is unimportant, enter the number zero (0) in the second blank.

- | | | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------|---------------------------|-------------------|
| 25. I date: | 1. Three times or more per week | 4. once per two weeks | 5. once per month |
| 26. I would prefer a first date at: | 1. a dance | 2. a movie | 3. a party |
| 27. I prefer: | 1. single dating | 2. double dating | |
| 28. I usually am: | 1. going steady | 2. playing the field | |
| 29. I would kiss on the first date: | 1. certainly | 2. often | 3. rarely |
| 30. Car: | 1. I have my own car | 2. I use the family's car | |
| | 4. a sporting event | 5. dinner | |
| | 4. never | 5. depends on my date | |
| | 3. I don't have a car | 4. I don't drive | |

SECTION 3: DESCRIBING YOURSELF

In questions 32-42, describe yourself according to the characteristics on the left or right side on a one-to-five scale. Answer 1 if you are "definitely yes" the characteristic on the left. Answer 2 if you are "mostly yes" the characteristic on the left side. Answer 3 if you are "undecided." Answer 4 if you are "mostly yes" the characteristic on the right. Answer 5 if you are "definitely yes" the characteristic on the right side.

- | | | | | |
|--|---------------------------------|---------------|-----------------|------------|
| 32. I like to dance: | 1. fast | 2. both | 3. slow | 4. neither |
| 33. I drink: | 1. never | 2. frequently | 3. occasionally | 4. heavily |
| 34. Emotional | Not emotional | | | |
| 35. Talkative | Quiet | | | |
| 36. Athletic | Not athletic | | | |
| 37. Independent of family | Closely attached to family | | | |
| 38. Active in extracurricular activities | Not active | | | |
| 39. Politically concerned | Not politically concerned | | | |
| 40. Conformist | Non-conformist | | | |
| 41. Strong religious convictions | No strong religious convictions | | | |
| 42. School activities and organizations are: | Important | | | |
| | Not important | | | |

SECTION 4: ATTITUDES

In questions 43-61, answer on a one-to-five scale. Place a "1" if your answer is "definitely yes." Place a "5" if your answer is "definitely no."

- | | |
|---|-----|
| 43. Is it difficult for you to limit the time and number of your telephone calls? | 49. |
| 44. Do you always watch the TV or radio ads? | 50. |
| 45. Do you understand yourself better through dating members of the opposite sex? | 51. |
| 46. Does your life become more meaningful when you date? | 52. |
| 47. Do you believe in a God who answers prayer? | 53. |
| 48. Are you independent of your family in spending money? | 54. |
| 49. Should sex education be taught in public high schools? | 55. |
| 50. Do you mind open about your personal faults? | 56. |
| 51. Do you understand why your parents act as they do? | 57. |
| 52. Are you willing to accept the consequences of a decision, right or wrong, that only affects yourself? | 58. |
| 53. Do you feel that everyone has the right to protest against a law he disagrees with? | 59. |
| 54. Do you believe cheating in school is for your benefit? | 60. |
| 55. Is honesty always the best policy? | 61. |
| 56. Do you actions reflect your feelings? | |
| 57. Can you control your actions? | |
| 58. Do the advantages of going steady outweigh the disadvantages? | |
| 59. Respect: Are you aggressive? | |
| 60. Girls: Do you consider yourself prudent? | |
| 61. Do you watch TV often? | |

SECTION 5: GENERAL INFORMATION

Answer questions 62-64 in the blank space provided. In question number 65, circle any of the numbers from 1-30 that describe your Special Interests or Hobbies. In question number 66, if you wish to reduce the probability of finding your MATCH DATE to a certain class, CIRCLE any of the numbers 1-20 where you would NOT accept a date from.

- | | | | | |
|--|------------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 62. I attend church or synagogue: | 1. never | 4. once or twice a month | 5. once or twice a year | 6. once or more a month |
| 63. Grade Average: | 1. A - or above | 2. B | 3. C - or D | 4. C |
| 64. I study: | 1. more than average student | 2. the average student | 3. less than average student | |
| 65. Special Interests or Hobbies: | 1. Water sports | 2. Gymnastics | 3. Automobiles | 4. Cooking |
| | 5. Tennis | 6. Bowling | 7. Singing | 8. Reading |
| | 9. Baseball | 10. Bicycling | 11. Acting | 12. Playing cards |
| | 13. Golf | 14. Horseback riding | 15. Photography | 16. Travel |
| | 17. Sewing | 18. Fishing | 19. Movies | 20. Writing |
| | 21. Ice skating | 22. Hunting | 23. Television | 24. Painting |
| 66. Which of the following areas would you NOT accept a date from: | 1. East San Fernando Valley | 2. West San Fernando Valley | 3. Northridge | 4. San Francisco |
| | 5. Chatsworth | 6. Thousand Oaks | 7. Simi Valley | 8. Oakland-Alameda |
| | 9. San Juan Capistrano | 10. Santa Barbara | 11. Santa Monica | 12. Berkeley |
| | 13. Brea | 14. Fullerton | 15. Anaheim | 16. Richmond |
| | 17. Buena Vista | 18. San Bernardino | 19. San Jose-Santa Clara | 20. San Diego |
| | 21. San Luis Obispo | 22. Santa Ana | 23. Santa Cruz | 24. Santa Cruz |
| | 25. San Jose | 26. San Jose | 27. Santa Cruz | 28. Santa Cruz |
| | 29. Santa Cruz | 30. Santa Cruz | 31. Santa Cruz | 32. Santa Cruz |
| | 33. Santa Cruz | 34. Santa Cruz | 35. Santa Cruz | 36. Santa Cruz |
| | 37. Santa Cruz | 38. Santa Cruz | 39. Santa Cruz | 40. Santa Cruz |
| | 41. Santa Cruz | 42. Santa Cruz | 43. Santa Cruz | 44. Santa Cruz |
| | 45. Santa Cruz | 46. Santa Cruz | 47. Santa Cruz | 48. Santa Cruz |
| | 49. Santa Cruz | 50. Santa Cruz | 51. Santa Cruz | 52. Santa Cruz |
| | 53. Santa Cruz | 54. Santa Cruz | 55. Santa Cruz | 56. Santa Cruz |
| | 57. Santa Cruz | 58. Santa Cruz | 59. Santa Cruz | 60. Santa Cruz |
| | 61. Santa Cruz | 62. Santa Cruz | 63. Santa Cruz | 64. Santa Cruz |
| | 65. Santa Cruz | 66. Santa Cruz | 67. Santa Cruz | 68. Santa Cruz |
| | 69. Santa Cruz | 70. Santa Cruz | 71. Santa Cruz | 72. Santa Cruz |
| | 73. Santa Cruz | 74. Santa Cruz | 75. Santa Cruz | 76. Santa Cruz |
| | 77. Santa Cruz | 78. Santa Cruz | 79. Santa Cruz | 80. Santa Cruz |
| | 81. Santa Cruz | 82. Santa Cruz | 83. Santa Cruz | 84. Santa Cruz |
| | 85. Santa Cruz | 86. Santa Cruz | 87. Santa Cruz | 88. Santa Cruz |
| | 89. Santa Cruz | 90. Santa Cruz | 91. Santa Cruz | 92. Santa Cruz |
| | 93. Santa Cruz | 94. Santa Cruz | 95. Santa Cruz | 96. Santa Cruz |
| | 97. Santa Cruz | 98. Santa Cruz | 99. Santa Cruz | 100. Santa Cruz |

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To receive your names by Nov. 15, you must return your questionnaire to MATCH DATE by Nov. 1.

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BEAT SHOWCASE

(spotlighting new talent on the pop scene)



... LEE MALLORY

Berkeley-bred Lee Mallory is a 21-year-old currently leaping up record charts with his unique rendition of "That's The Way It's Going To Be." Lee's recording sounds a great deal like the six man Association, for whom he played guitar on their first album, but it's just Lee. Besides singing, Lee enjoys astrology and wears astrological keys, which he says, "Open anything that requires a key to open it now that I'm open."



... TIM BUCKLEY

A young man who looks like Dylan or Donovan but sounds more like McCormack or Mathis has just walked onto the folk-rock scene with his own album, appropriately titled "Tim Buckley." His single, "Wings," came off the press only two weeks ago. Currently, the 19-year-old singer is appearing at Los Angeles' Troubadour, having completed a stand in New York's Night Owl.



... THE KNACK

People have been telling *BEAT* that The Knack are going to be a habit, and indeed, they may be. The group is composed of two 17-year-olds, leader Mike Chain and bass Larry Gould, plus two 18-year-olds, lead guitar Dink Kaplan and drummer Pug Baker. They are dynamic, funny and refreshing, according to Capitol Records — they signed them!

For Girls only

by
shirley
poston

I'm about to break another of my rash promises, and rave about the subject again. But, at least the subject I'm going to gabble about (Beatles, what else?) can be applied to other stars.

Remember when I said I'd tell you about our Beatle Birthday thingy before another B.B. rolled around? Naturally, I've waited until the last minute, but for those of you who have been crazy (and still are if you're reading this mess) enough to ask for it, here is, how my friends (ahem) and I celebrate those special daze—sorry, days.

Lennon Day

If you hurry fast, maybe you can still try our scheme (not to mention the patience of the remainder of the world) on Lennon Day (be still, my beating heart). If not, save the whole idiotic plan—whoops—brilliant idea for another victim—er-star.

I've already told you about the first part, but bear with me as I try to repeat it, in English, if possible.

We start celebrating the night before by baking a rather strange birthday cake. That is, each person involved in the celebration bakes a one layer cake at home and brings same to the "party," the next day. Maybe that doesn't sound so strange, but it sure looks that way on account of before we don't decide beforehand what shape the cake will be, so we end up with an assortment of round, square, oblong, and triangular (triangular?) (oh, well) layers.

Beatle Pageant

If the birthday occurs on a day when we don't have to get up at the crack of dawn, we gather at the stroke of midnight and usher in the holiday with our "Beatle Pageant."

If it isn't possible for us to get together then, we have the pageant just as soon as we can get together on the day of days. (Needless to say, the whole brilliant idea (as in idiotic scheme) works better if you can spend a whole day working at it, but all the activity can be crammed into one evening if necessary.)

I've tried to think of a way I can print the pageant, but it's just too long and too utterly ridiculous. (It just wouldn't do for the men in white, who are already on my trail, to hear this one.) (Nor would it be advisable to reveal said information to the postmaster.)

Anyway, we have a separate pageant for each Beatle, which lasts about half an hour (the pageant, not the Beatle). We have them all written down, and what we did when we were making them up was drink — I mean, pretend that we were angels who were deciding what the about-to-be-born Beatle was going to look like.

You know, selecting hair color

and eyes and arms and legs (gasp) and all that.

Following the pageant we frost the cake. Then, after recovering from the hysterical fit we always have when we see how utterly insane it looks (not to mention the tantrums we have to throw to keep horrified parents from hurling us out of the kitchen) (not to mention the nearest window), now I've lost my train of thought... (actually, I missed it, years ago.)

Anyway (hah?), we then affix the proper amount of candles and have our Official-Cake-Cutting Ceremony. At which time (to loud musical accompaniment) we cut the cake (using the term loosely) into exactly as many pieces as the Beatle in question is years old on that particular birthday.

Each piece must have its own candle, and if you don't think it's totally impossible to slice a tottering mass of cake, you're absolutely right! But it's close enough to impossible to have us rolling all over the linoleum, up to our ears in crumbs!

Parade Time

Still, we somehow manage (with the help of a lot of Scotch tape) and then the fun really begins because it's "Parade Time."

After wrapping each piece of cake in neat (hah!) little bundles, we grab our "Happy Birthday Dear _____" (would you believe George?) (I would, if he told me the green was made out of moon cheese) (no, that's not it) (oh, well, maybe I'll think of it later)... anyway, we grab this posters we made when we started all this nonsense about three years ago (we have a different set of placards for each Beatle) (different is not the word) and rush into the street.

The object of all this is to find people who have the same first name as the Birthday Beatle, so we can give them a piece of cake!

Is Your Name

As you may have guessed, this isn't exactly easy, and often involves walking up to total strangers and saying "Is your name _____?" (Would you re-believe George?) (I would if he told me the cheese is made out of green moon!) (No... that's still isn't right.)

To even further complicate things, we have a rule that we MUST find a person for each piece of cake before the Beatle's birthday is over, and you can about imagine how hysterical the scene becomes if we still have fifteen pieces of cake along about 11:45 p.m.

Come to think of it, the scene is pretty hysterical from start to finish! Because of the signs and all, most people kind of get the idea

and go along with the gag, but there are always a few who race wildly off into the sunset.

(One time a policeman stopped us and asked what we were doing. But, since it was Ringo's birthday we were celebrating, and the officer's name just happened to be Richard, things turned out fine.) (With the possible exception of his stomach. When we gave him his cake, that just turned, period.)

Sometime during the above-mentioned hysteria, we pause to sing "Happy Birthday." We never plan in advance when we're going to do it. We just seem to know when the time is right. Like when we're standing on the busiest street corner in town and everyone is already pointing.

Finale

I remember that when I first wrote you all this before, I just couldn't fasten out of the act of the action was my special fave. Well, I've decided. The finale is definitely the part I dig (as in my own grave) most.

Unfortunately, this doesn't apply unless your birthday type person isn't from England, but you can always write your own words to the song we sing.

When we were looking for just the right finishing touch to our celebration, I just happened to remember a song from the days when I used to take music lessons (at gunpoint, believe it or not).

Ultra-Close

It's called (if this isn't the actual title, it's ultra-close) "He Is An Englishman." I don't know how to describe it except to say it is the *nearest*, funniest song in the world when it's being sung by people who couldn't warble their way out of a wet paper bag!

If you've never heard of it, about the only way you can get a copy is to go to a music store and request same. Which is rather a panic in itself.

I know I'll never forget when I walked into a sheet music department and calmly asked the clerk: "Do you have the words and music of 'H.M.S. Pinafore' in stock?" It's by Gilbert and Sullivan; I added nonchalantly.

He gave me an astonished look, and unable to bypass the opportunity, I drew myself up haughtily and said: "Just because I'm a teenager doesn't mean I'm an uncultured barbarian, sir."

He was so amazed, I bought the whole score when he finally found it. I'd intended to just copy the song I wanted, but I just couldn't resist making him gape some more. (I, however, did resist telling him that he looked like he could use a few swigs of Beethoven's Fifth, and have never forgiven myself for passing up the chance.)

Beethoven's Fifth

You'll have to hear the song to imagine how positively moronic we sound as we sing same all the way home, but that's what we do, and if we live through it, we consider that particular birthday well celebrated and start praying for the next b-day to hurry!

Well, now that I've proved that I'm not the scatterbrain you thought I was, and encouraged you to try a little (more) insanity into your lives, I'd better excuse myself and start stirring up batter for John's cake. Not to mention trouble.

Whoops—nearly forgot. Three things I must tell you immediately

(soon, too.)

1. Remember when I told you (in code) what was going to happen while the Beatles were in California? Well, it *did* happen! But do you think I got to see it happen? #*%\$#! I realize you can't win 'em all, but at this point, I'll settle for winning one!

2. Speaking of winning, due to circumstances beyond my control (which I'll be more than happy to discuss sometime when you have a week), my snit-flinging failed to work in the Meet-You-Fave-Contest, where the Beatles were concerned, that is! But there's still a chance it could happen, so tell you what I'm gonna do. I'm saving all the Meet-You-Fave letters that applied to the Beatles for later, and will pick a winner from the letters of those who wanted to meet a star who isn't from the other side of the world. Then, when-and-if my alternate Beatle plan comes off, there'll be another winner. Soooo, everyone who wrote in should relax (as in nins and peddles) because there's still hope!

3. I carefully picked the winners of all my other outstanding (as in better *never* than this late) contests and put them in a safe place. They will be printed here just as soon as I find that safe place, which, incidentally, I never intend to leave.

Considering the contents of this column, I would like to go with a comment made by one of both of my many readers, which sort of sums up everything...

"Oh, the joy of being warped together!"

Stones' U.S. LP's Draw 20 'Golds'

The Rolling Stones are making a regular circuit of having million-selling albums in the United States.

The Stones were recently awarded twenty gold discs, four each, which they earned for their last four U.S. albums. At the same time, they recorded their second "live" performance—this one intended for an album. Their first resulted in an EP.

The presentation and recording came during the Stones' concert at London's Royal Albert Hall. Engineers taped the entire act before a sell-out crowd of 5,000.

The Stones' first "live" recording came in March of last year when their performances in Greenford, Liverpool and Manchester were taped. Their EP was entitled "Got Life If You Want It."

The Stones' "live" album is expected to be issued only in America.

After the performance, Mick, Keith, Brian, Bill and Charlie hosted a party attended by more than a dozen prominent show business personalities.

The post concert party was filmed and presented later on a British TV show.



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THE BEAT'S

MOVIE REVIEW

By Jim Hamblin

Warner Brothers has come up with one of the funniest films yet to be made. Saul Bass, the man who creates the grooviest titles in the biz, has injected into this zany adventure many weird effects, all of which come off great. Beginning with an animated green-eyed monster right on through an hilarious spoof on fuzzy-looking Italian love scene movies, the picture starts great and never lets up.

As a matter of fact, if you go out for popcorn you may miss 5 or 6 good laughs. Better stock up before you go in. The story is about two jet liners who are great buddies in Korea (with excellent combat footage, by the way) but are arch rivals at indoor sports. The Center of their continuing battle is Virna Lisi, the import whose third movie now puts her in the top money bracket.

Scott once again proves himself the most versatile and accomplished actor on the screen. HE'S GREAT!



Says Scott, "If it weren't for the music, we'd all be arrested!"



GEORGE C. SCOTT



VIRNA LISI



TONY CURTIS

"THIS PROPERTY IS CONDEMNED"

This is easily the best yet of the Tennessee Williams stories made into films. Oddly, it is from what was originally a one-act play. Good color, good acting, well edited and a forceful story done in the usual sweaty South with the usual hatreds and beatings.

The star is obviously Natalie Wood. And no one can deny she works the hardest of any actress, on all her films.

In order to be authentic, the studio had to dig up some green Lucky Strike wartime cigarette packs, now the "newest" variety! Produced by Paramount Pictures.



"AN AMERICAN DREAM"

This picture is getting rather bad critical comment from most places. Perhaps because Eleanor Parker (the countess in *Sound Of Music*) does such a dramatic and forceful cameo performance that the rest of the picture would have to be a let-down.

Stuart Whitman does kinda shuffle through this one, mostly wrinkling his nose when a problem comes along.

But Janet Leigh also comes along, and she's pretty. The story, by author Norman Mailer, is a bit weird, and has an illogical conclusion. Basically we think it is a mediocre story done very well.

If you were to believe that police actually behave the way they do in this film, we need more Supreme Court decisions against them!

Recommended for all Les Crane fans.





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