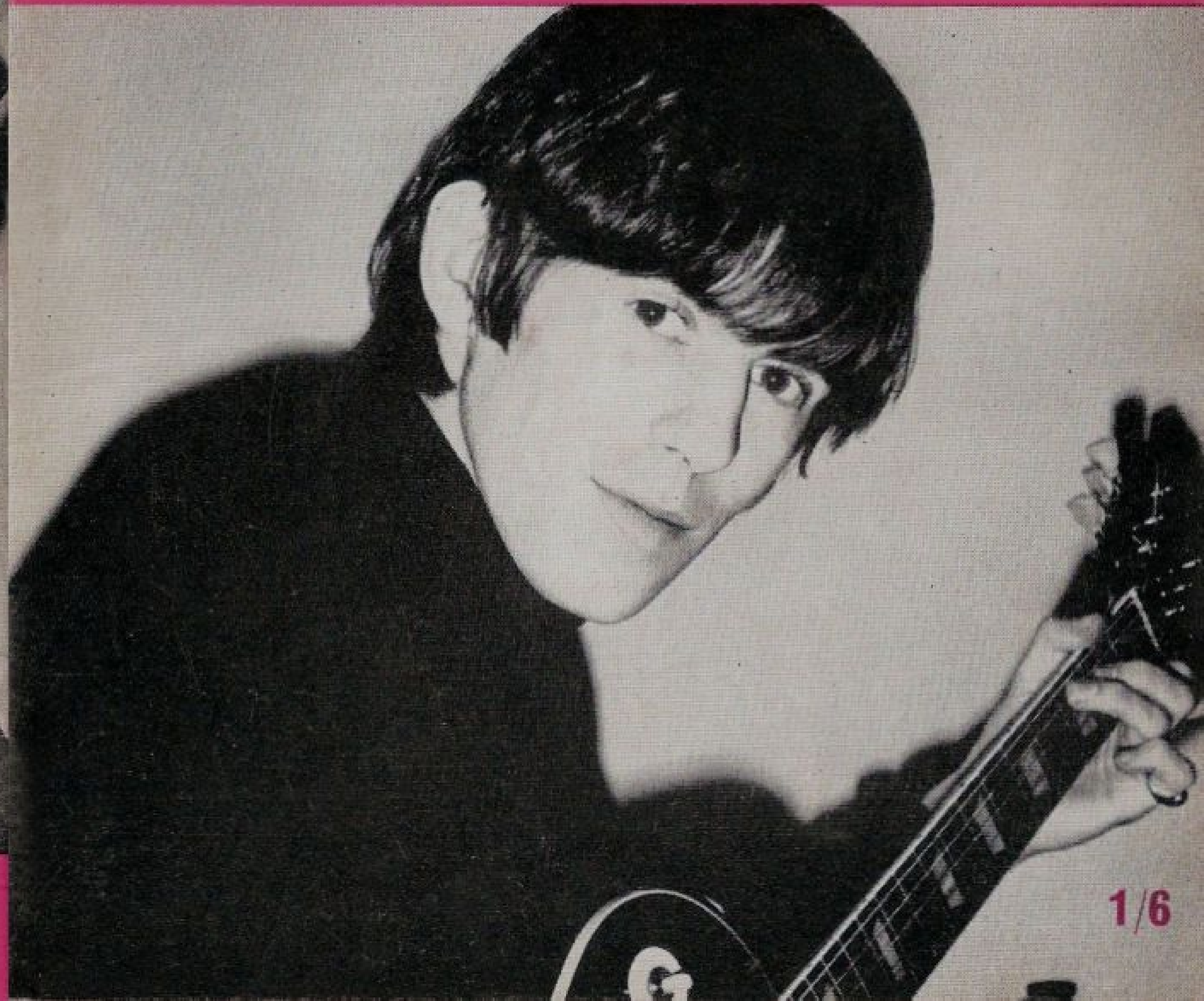




THE ROLLING STONES

No. 15

MONTHLY BOOK 10th AUGUST 1965



THE **ROLLING STONES** BOOK No. 15

THE ROLLING STONES BOOK

THE OFFICIAL ROLLING STONES BOOK
EDITED BY THE STONES FOR THEIR FANS

No. 15 August, 1965

Edited by CHARLIE WATTS

THE ROLLING STONES BOOK IS PUBLISHED
EVERY MONTH BY BEAT PUBLICATIONS LTD.,
36-38 WESTBOURNE GROVE, LONDON, W2

POSTAL SUBSCRIPTIONS: G.B. £1-4-0 per annum
U.S.A. & CANADA 4 DOLLARS

World Copyright Reserved

EDITORIAL

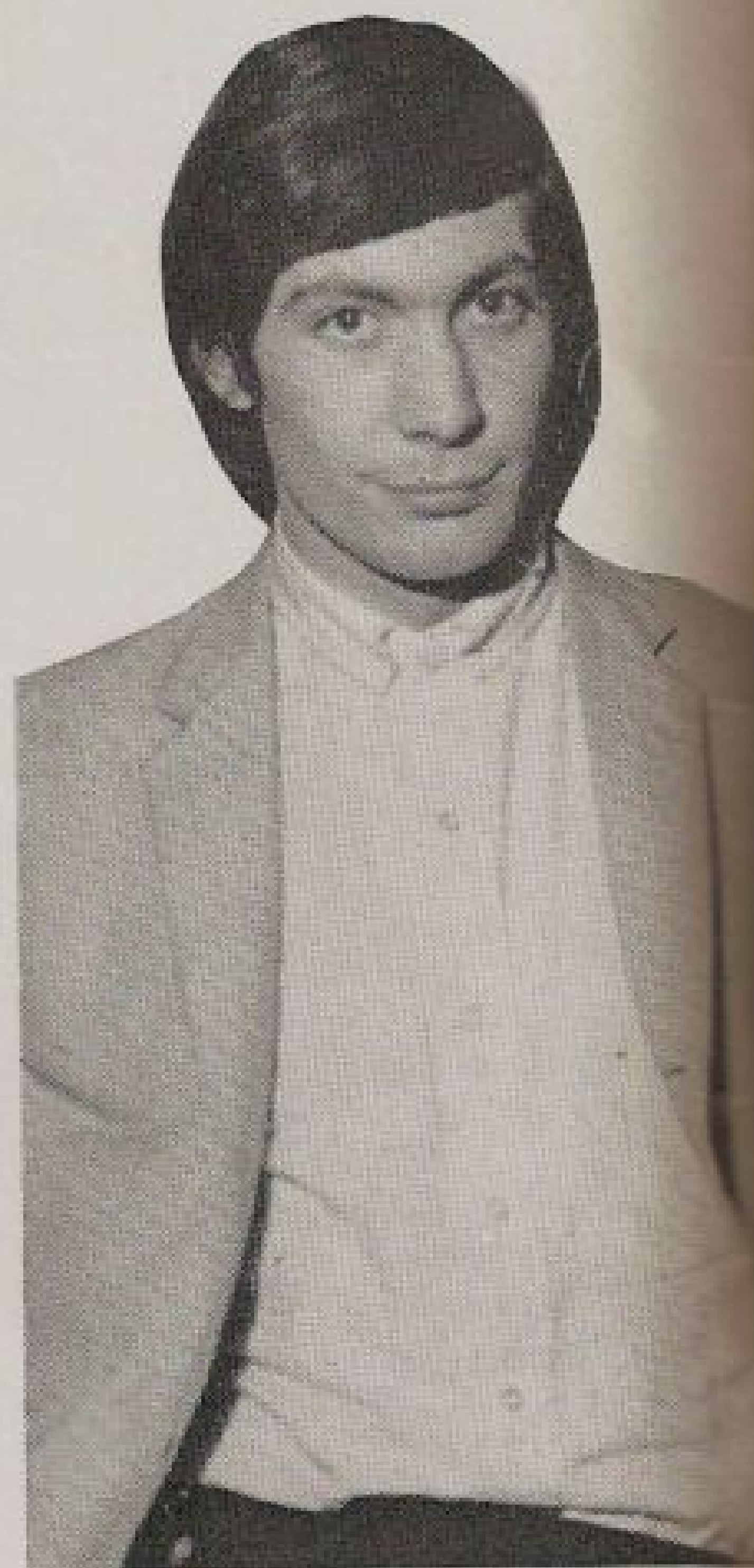
We're all sorry that you have had to wait so long for "Satisfaction" to be released over here, but we have never tried to tie up our releases in all the different countries of the world. "Satisfaction" just happened to be ready when the States wanted another single, so we gave it to them. None of us expected it to become a Number 1 so quickly. Anyway, it is being released over here on August 20th and I hope you are going to like it—though most of you will have heard it already, as the "pirate boys" have been playing it a lot recently.

We seem to get out more now when we're on tour. During the Scandinavian trip we all went on a boat cruise from Copenhagen to Malmo, during which we visited "Radio Syd", for interviews. It was the first pirate radio ship in Europe. Afterwards Keith, Mick and Brian stayed on the boat for a longer trip but Bill and I didn't fancy getting sea sick so we stayed on shore.

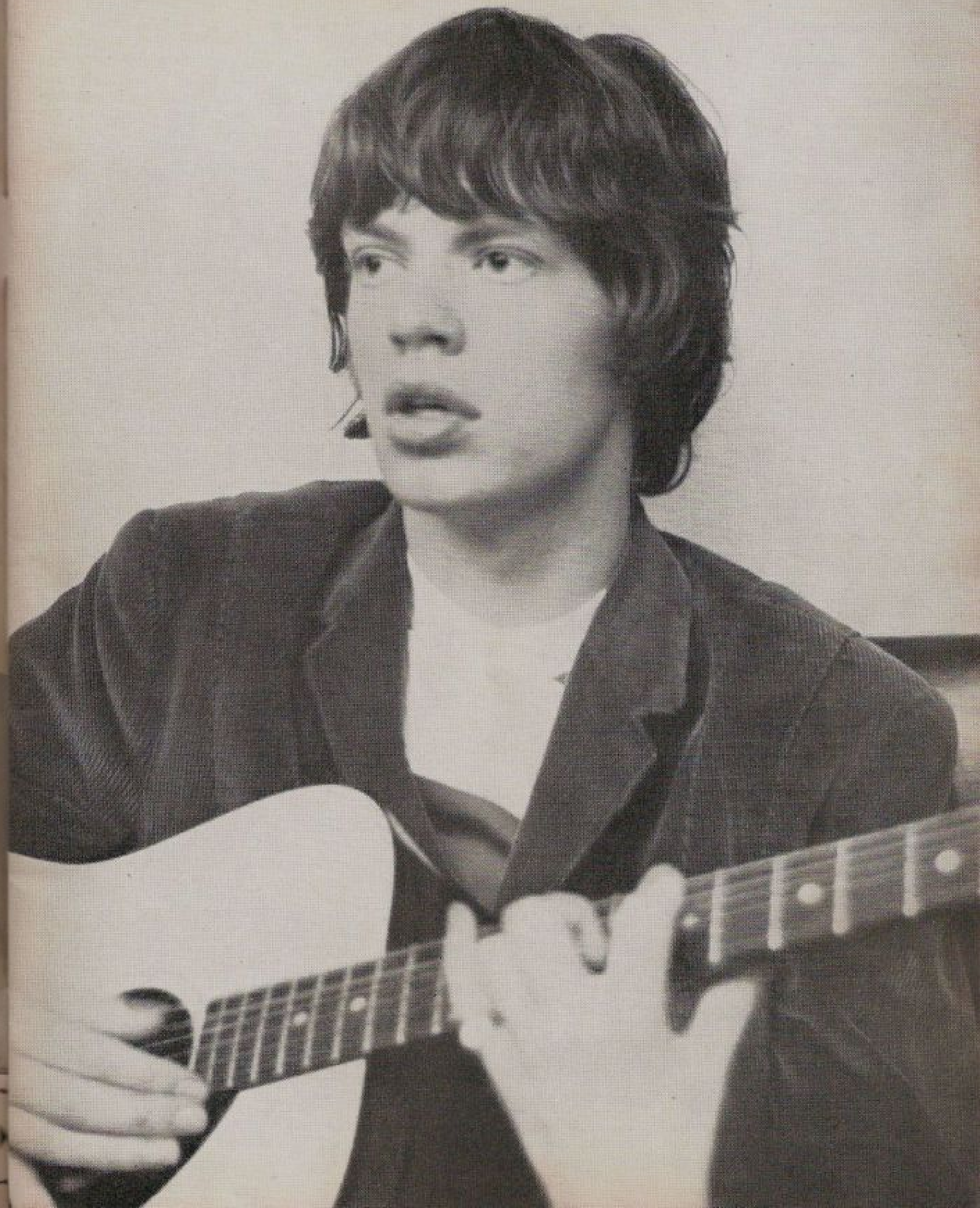
When you are reading this we will all be in the Mediterranean (I hope), getting a bit of sun. If only old England would get a bit of sunshine more often, I think we would be quite happy to stay here.

I hope all of you who managed to get to the Palladium on August 1st, enjoyed the show. If you did, please write and tell me, then we can persuade Eric to book the Palladium for a few more dates, perhaps even a week next time.

See you soon.



An unusual shot of Mick with an acoustic guitar taken during the boys' last Scandinavian tour.



Rolling Stones

NEWS

FUTURE DATES

The Stones will make a two-day tour of Ireland early next month. They will give performances in Dublin on September 3rd and in Belfast on September 4th. Irish fans are warned to get their tickets as soon as possible as all performances look like being sold out very quickly.

They are also due to make a short tour of Germany in the next few weeks; "but dates have not been finalised yet", says Manager, Eric Easton.

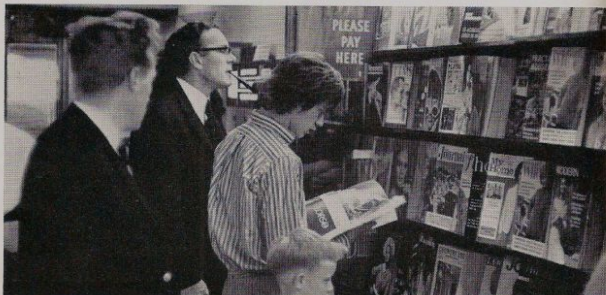
ANOTHER HIT

The boys latest American L.P. release "OUT OF OUR HEADS" is selling like wildfire in the States. Most popular tracks seem to be "Mercy, Mercy", and the "Spider And The Fly".

PALLADIUM SUCCESS

The Stones first-ever appearances at the London Palladium on August 1st were a terrific success with both performances packed out. Other artists on the programme were; The Quiet Five, Ray Cameron, Sugar Pic Desanto, the famous American blues and gospel singer, the Fourmost, the Steam Packet, the Moody Blues and Julie Grant.

The Rolling Stones are always travelling somewhere by plane. We estimate that they will have given £20,000 to the airlines by the end of this year. Here you see Brian dashing up the boarding-ramp at London Airport, flying off for a TV date in Manchester.



Mick is a very serious reader. You would be surprised at the books, magazines, and papers he devours every week, particularly in bed on Sunday morning. Here he is pictured in the London Airport bookstall choosing a magazine to read during the flight.



They needed a fire hose to keep the crowd in order when the Stones visited Norway during the boys' last Scandinavian Tour.

FIRST CATCHES

During their recent Scandinavian Tour, the boys hired a boat, which took them from Copenhagen to Malmo, where they paid a visit to Radio Syd, which is the world's first Pirate Radio Ship. It is owned by a very charming woman who invited the boys back to her home in Lund.

During the boat trip, the boys had a go at fishing with a rod and line and both Mick and Keith caught a fish each. Keith's catch was the longest—about 16 inches, but Mick's was not very much shorter, at 12 inches . . . that is if you can believe the new fishermen's tales.

ANOTHER SHINDIG

The producers of Shindig, one of America's top TV pop shows, regularly visit England to record our top talent. On July 28th, the Rolling Stones travelled to Twickenham Studios, just outside London, to record yet another insert for the show. They are, of course, in fantastic demand in America following the success of "Satisfaction".

Unfortunately, neither BBC or ITV have yet made any arrangements to show any of the Shindig Shows in this country.

IT GETS AROUND

I wonder how many of you spotted that copy of the Rolling Stones Book on Television during July.

Several readers have written in to say that they saw one of the teenagers reading a copy in a dance hall in the programme on Czechoslovakian teenagers, "Children of Revolution" which was transmitted by ITV on Wednesday July 21st.



Following our pic of Mick on guitar on page 3, here is Charlie forsaking his drums for the same instrument.





THE STONES AND THE NORTH

By Ron Boyle

"Daily Express" Northern Pop Reporter

It was the night they recorded the shortest-ever track to be given a label credit. "We Want the Stones." Track No. 1 on the chart-busting E.P. "Got Live If You Want It."

Written by Nanker and Phelge. That's what it says here. Nanker and Phelge, in case you're a few months behind with your Stoneology, are the names under which any of the lads, collectively or individually, hide their various talents, practical jokes and bird-dating.

And what a Sunday night that was. The Manchester Palace Theatre jam-packed to the back row of the top shelf with the faithful. Screamerama Unlimited. Call out the riot squad.

The Stones, in their best mood after an all-night party, were swinging crazily and raising a storm. Mick was up front astride the footlights stabbing a finger into the purple Bedlam "I need you. You. You. You." It was too much.

Without warning, one hysterical girlie came soaring out of the circle and crunch into the stalls 15 feet below. The stretcher gang moved in. Exit one way-out space-walking chick.

But five minutes later she was back. Minus three teeth. But she could still scream as good as the next. Out in the foyer the ambulance boys were looking for one lost patient.

Second house there was almost a repeat performance. The law pounced just in time. It needed three of them to smother the take-off bid of the real gone gal in blue. Good job. Yow. You lose more than any three teeth going over the top balcony rail at the Palace.

Yes, friends, this is the way the Stones hit the North.

It all started up here and there's no audience in the world like them. South of Brum it's comparative Noddyland.

Admits Mick "We guess we've seen everything, but every time we come North — Powee! We never know what to expect next.

"After that fantastic night in Manchester we were scared silly. You know how these things catch on. We could easily have ended up with an outbreak of swan-diving from the balconies and somebody killed.

"Not that we care a damn what the old fuddy-duddies think of us, our music and our fans, but this was one time we had to act sorta responsible. We immediately issued an appeal for the jumping to stop. It did.

"Look. Don't put it round that we're going soft. We enjoy ourselves out there just as much as anyone who's paid. We want them to let things go and explode. We sort of spark off each other. But let's be reasonable."

THREW SHOES ON STAGE

Said Bill Wyman "Remember that night in Stockton-on-Tees? One girl threw her shoe on stage. Mick made the mistake of picking it up and singing to it.

"Next minute we're dodging the stilettos. We've got more shoes than Dolcis. It's a wonder we weren't killed. I'm glad that craze lasted only two or three nights."

Charlie Watts slipped a grin from his ration book: "The one I remember was up in Sheffield. A huge stage, and the only way up through a kinda footballers' tunnel in the middle.

"I'm sitting there peacefully bashing away behind 'The Last Time' when this well-dressed geezer comes up the tunnel and starts whispering urgently in my earhole. I thought he was the manager tipping us off there was to be a police raid.

"He wants my autograph. How daft can you get? Who ever heard of a three-handed drummer? Still bashing away, I tell him to wait. Next minute he pulls me off my stool and there I am dumped on the floor with all the gear on top of me.

"And he's still insisting on the autograph. The last I saw of him he was between two wrestlers walking 18 inches off the ground on his way to the paddy wagon."

NORTH FOR ACTION

Brian Jones agreed: "Give me the North for action. It's the craziest. They're not kidding when they tell you to check under the bed for fluff. One stop there were no less than four birds hiding under the bed. Don't ask me how they got past the police and hotel flunkies or found which was my room.

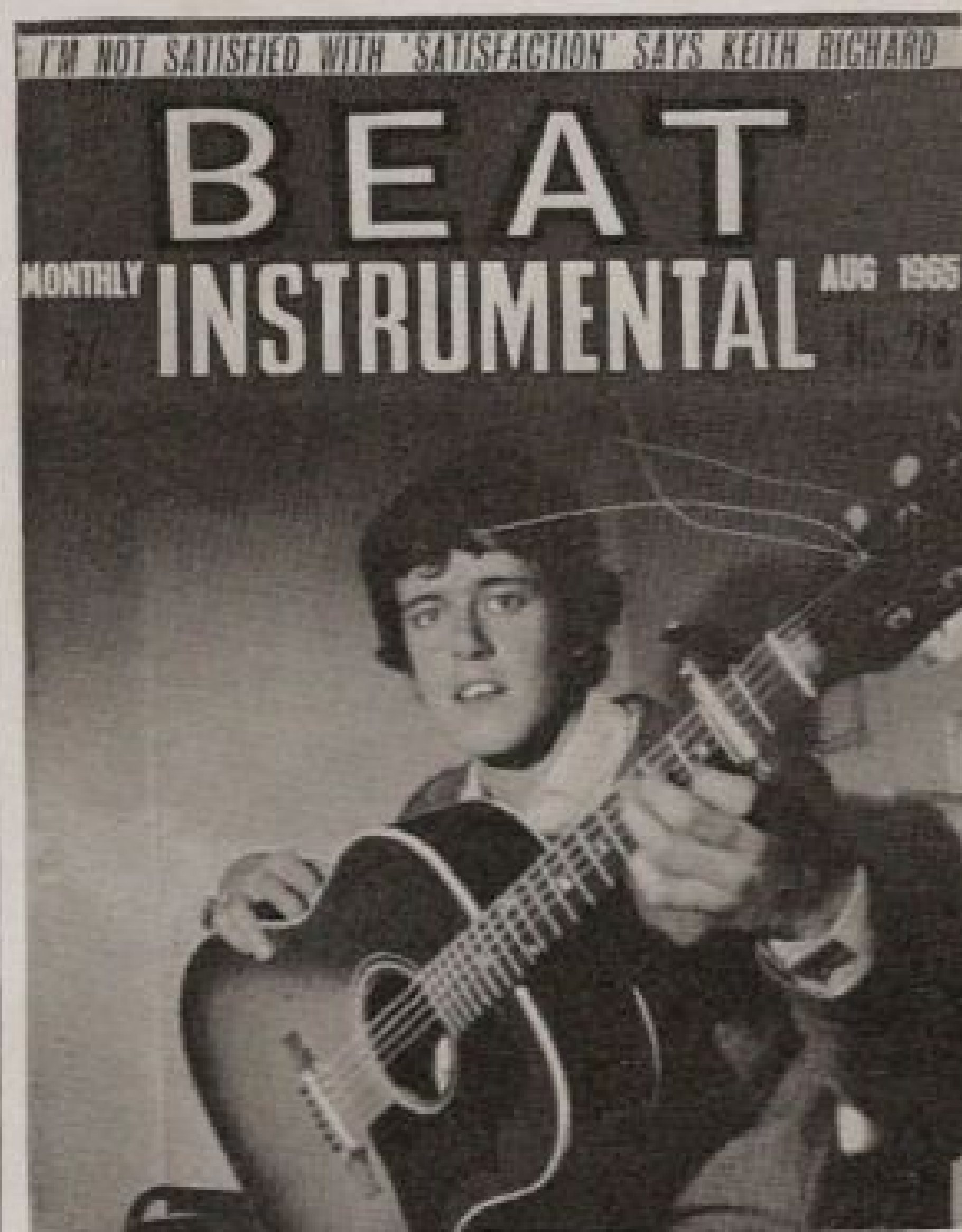
"At Scarborough we'd been to a big party with the Hollies and Goldie and the Gingerbreads and were going back to our own hotel when we spotted these three kids in a steamed-up telephone box. They were obviously only about 14 and looked as though they had passed out.

"Turned out they had been to our show in Liverpool then on to Manchester and hitchhiked across the country to catch us at Scarborough. In almost four days they'd had one bar of chocolate and no sleep. And they'd not even had enough money to see our shows. All they wanted was the odd glimpse of us.

**The ONLY magazine
for EVERY**

**PIANIST DRUMMER
SONGWRITER GUITARIST
ORGANIST SAXOPHONIST
and RECORD BUYER**

**who is interested in the
facts behind the scenes**



*If you have been unable to obtain a copy of
Charlie's book*

ode to a highflying bird

YOU CAN GET IT DIRECT from:

BEAT PUBLICATIONS LTD.

36-38 Westbourne Grove, London, W.2

(7/6 inc. Postage & Packing)

"We stood them breakfast, arranged for them to get home and even waved them goodbye. That night we were playing Sunderland. It was around 3 a.m. when we checked in at our hotel on the Great North Road.

"And there were the same three girls waiting outside. How they ever found our secret hide-out I don't know. This time we had to play it tough. We didn't want to be accused of kidnapping or something stupid like that.

"We got their addresses out of them and then started ringing neighbours at that time of night to put their parents' minds at rest. Good job we did. Two of the three had been reported missing to the police and a big hunt had started.

"Mick had a good long talk with the parents on the phone and I guess he talked them into taking it easy when their kids returned."

LOVES SUNDERLAND

Keith Richard cut in: "Sunderland? Now that's a place I love. The very first time we went on tour we thought we were dying the death until we hit Sunderland.

"From the word go it was riot all the way. Even the old days down in Richmond had been nothing like this. In fact, if you want the turning point in our career I'd make it Sunderland."

One of these days I must write a book about the Stones up North. They'd probably sue if I told it all. But I'd certainly include the riotous chase through Manchester's largest department store the day Mick thought he could slip out incognito... and the night at Rochdale when the police had to set up road blocks to prevent Mick, Keith and Charlie coming into town jammed completely solid by invading Stones fans. Brian and Bill who had arrived earlier were under seige in a barricaded room and although they'd called in every spare cop from a 25 mile radius they couldn't break through. It was next morning before the fire brigade got them out.

But let me finish with my own four penn'orth.

With a few hours to waste before the show in Huddersfield we all dropped off at home for a spot of disc spinning, feedbag and telly—the Stones' favourite programme, "Stingray", was on.

And while there the whole bunch of them suddenly decided they wanted to wash their hair. By this time, word of the VIPs had spread round the village and stubby noses were pressed to every window. The sight of five Stones towelling their famous locks, will be something to always treasure.

Came a knock on the door. Another autograph hunter, of course. But no. This was strictly business.

The 13-year-old would-be tycoon on the doorstep didn't believe in haggling. "I'll give you a tanner for the water they washed their hair in."

I could just see him diluting it for bottled souvenirs. I assured him the plug had been pulled on his capitalistic enterprise. Quick think. "I'll give you a penny each for their fag ends."

He got them all. Buckshee. When he's a millionaire he might remember me.

end

*Mick doing his will-he-throw-it-or-won't-he
act on stage.*





Mick tells Charlie how to sort out a tangled mike lead.

IT'S CERTAINLY CHANGED

An American Report by DELORES WEST

Raise the flag! Flash! Stop the presses and all that sort! You've done it at last. "Satisfaction" went smashing into the charts five weeks ago knocking everyone for a loop. It's been No. 1 for four weeks. How's that for a change? No longer did people stop in front of my locker in school and laugh. I even noticed several other lockers that had been hastily decorated with your pictures. There were sudden afterthoughts about what had been said previously about The Rolling Stones. I almost cried when former flakes stopped me in the middle of the halls to ask questions like "is Keith married?" (God Forbid!), "is Bill really blind?" (No!), "Charlie's not married, is he?" (Very!—a big grimace), "what is the *natural* colour of Brian's hair?" (That's it!), "does Mick have a kidney problem?" (Listen flake, haven't you ever seen anyone who could really feel the music and not need an "act"?!!!!!!). The newspapers have stopped running you down. Disc jockeys get bombarded for every word they dare say against you. The Teenagers of Detroit have finally come to their senses, we're on your side.

On your first American tour, nobody knew you were in the States so even the possibility of a Detroit visit was quite remote. On June 13, 1964, I picked up a newspaper and discovered that the group I'd been yelling about for four months were appearing at Olympia the next day. It was a shock but it didn't completely dull my senses. After making a few frenzied phone calls, I found only two of my girl friends could scrape up the money to go. We went and lived through the performance, but that wasn't our fault. It was just like I knew it

would be. Of course, you Stones put on the best show of musical talent and feeling anyone could ever hope to witness. It was only dulled by the small number of fans, about 500, if I remember right, in the auditorium (it holds 16,000). Afterwards you five were interviewed in your hotel room. You told the reporters that the fans would have turned out in greater numbers if they'd known you were coming (That was completely right, naturally). You also said that you'd come back to Detroit in the fall and your show would sell out. We've been waiting for the promised triumphant return of the Rolling Stones to our disgraced city for over a year now. O.K. Now you've got a record on top of the charts that's been up there longer than that of any other British group (or Americans either, with the exception of the Four Tops who had it five weeks). What more do you want? Every day that there's no word, not even a vague hint, of your return, it's pure hell. You're never on TV and there are no interviews on the radio. Magazines have an article usually in each issue but they only come once a month and rarely offer colour pictures or in-depth stories. But no matter how much is printed or said about you, it won't be the same as an in-person performance. Please, come back to Detroit on the next American tour. Even one show in the early hours of the morning will bring in plenty of whatever it is you tour to get. Besides an appearance here, how about that movie we've been waiting for, and another L.P.—it's no fun waiting week after week for some word from you boys. Things take so long, can't you please hurry. And above all else, COME BACK TO DETROIT ON THE NEXT TOUR!!!!



(Addresses are in England unless otherwise stated)

Vivian Nunez (aged 15) 1015 Caraway Drive, Whittier, California 90601, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Jacqui Ellis (aged 14) 47 Riverside Road, Albany Park, Sidcup, Kent, wants p.p. anywhere.
Kathy Bartraw (aged 16) 15503 Domart, Norwalk, California 90651, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Maureen Walker (aged 13) 38 London Road, Little Irchester, Nr. Wellingboro, Northants., wants p.p. Sweden.
Anne Cubranick (aged 17) 518 S. Sierra Madre Blvd., No. 6, Pasadena, California, U.S.A., wants p.p. Spain.
Pauline Hutton (aged 13) 1 Fifth Avenue, Heworth, York., wants p.p. France.
Susan McHarry (aged 14) 8 Tuscan Road, Thorney Close, Sunderland, Co. Durham, wants p.p. France, America, Italy.
April Watson, 16661 La Maida, Encino, California 91316, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Barbara Sumner (aged 13) 7 Turncroft Road, Darwen, Lancs., wants p.p. Switzerland, Norway, Denmark.
Janet McCrea (aged 15) 70 Lewisham Court, Morley, Leeds, Yorks., wants p.p. anywhere.
Ellen Doheny (aged 16) 6013 S. Campbell, Chicago, Illinois 60629, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Heather Wright (aged 14) Elm Vue, Henstead, Beccles, Suffolk, wants p.p. America, Canada.
Ann Russell (aged 15) 14 Bramley Avenue, Stretford, Manchester, wants p.p. anywhere.
Barbara Nicholson (aged 14) 19 Sandbanks Drive, Hart Station, Hartlepool, Co. Durham, wants p.p. America, Canada.
Sandra Gambatese (aged 15) 107 Richmond Avenue, Paterson, New Jersey 07502, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Stephen Richards (aged 11) 52 Sayer Street, Walworth, London, S.E.11, wants p.p. France, Germany, America.
Linda Andrews (aged 16) 706 East Palm Avenue, Redlands, California, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Valentine Abbott (aged 13) Farthing House, Lavender Park Road, West Byfleet, Surrey, wants p.p. England.
Daria Nicolodi (aged 16) Via Gustavo Modena 13, Florence, Italy, wants p.p. England.
Sue White (aged 14) 30 Barningham Street, Darlington, Co. Durham, wants p.p. Australia.
Marie Pearson (aged 18) 1901 Jacqueline Way, Concord, California, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Marlene Stoffberg (aged 14) Murray Street, Durbanville, Cape, South Africa, wants p.p. America, England.
Uschi Heuer (aged 16) 322 Alfeld/Leine, Robert-Linnarz-str 18, Germany, wants p.p. anywhere.
Trisha Teeter, 5635 Roeland Drive, Roeland Park Estate, Kansas City 66205, U.S.A., wants p.p. England, Scotland.
Margaret Hayes (aged 15) 69 Little Lane, Longridge, Preston, Lancs., wants p.p. America, Denmark, Sweden.
Alison Keller (aged 15) 16 Quakers Lane, Potters Bar, Middlesex, wants p.p. Sweden, America, Holland.
Wendy Brearley, Elridge House, Ferncliffe Road, Bingley, Yorkshire, wants p.p. America, Canada.
Alan Hickman (aged 11) 19 Wyvern Grove, Wednesford, Staffs., wants p.p. anywhere.
Adrienne Campbell (aged 17) Shipton House, 2 Shipton Street, Bolton, Lancs., wants p.p. Mexico, California, Japan.
Rose Salkeld (aged 16) 18c Queen Anne Place, Liverpool 3, Lancs., wants p.p. anywhere.
Barbara Petrovic (aged 16) 2241 West Plainfield Avenue, Milwaukee 21, Wisconsin, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Jeanette Monaghan (aged 15) 97 Glenacre Drive, Castlemilk, Glasgow, Scotland, wants p.p. France, America.
Gillian Edmondston (aged 18) 21 Weld Road, Birkdale, Southport, Lancs., wants p.p. anywhere.
Ann Battersby (aged 15) 45 Elgin Street, Lancs., wants p.p. England.
Jennifer Rush (aged 15) 31 James Street, Bassendean, W. Australia, wants p.p. England.
Gillian Brock (aged 14) 94 Dobcroft Road, Sheffield 7, wants p.p. N. Zealand, Canada.
Sue Roberts (aged 15) 102 Spenser Road, Bedford, wants p.p. America, Canada.
Ellen Darmochwal (17) 53 Orchard Street, Cos Cob, Connecticut 06807, U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.
Ann Stimson (14) 16 Alderlands Close, Crowland, Peterborough Northants., wants p.p. in Italy, Norway or Hawaii.

"Now all you others have got to do is to listen to what Charlie says". Andy seems to be saying to the others in this shot taken while the boys were recording in the Regent Studios.

ROLLING STONES

Pen Pals

Kathy Pitlock (14) 4053 Dorothy Street, Detroit, Michigan 48211, U.S.A., wants p.p. in England.
Sue Howell (14) 21 Lime Grove, Bellfields Estate, Guildford, Surrey, wants p.p. in America.
Inga Johannsdottir (15) Eftasund 6, Reykjavik, Iceland, wants p.p. in England.
Pauline Newby (16) 85 The Drive, Saxton Gardens, Leeds 9, Yorks., wants p.p. in France, Finland or Canada.
Jan Field (15) 6 Karingal Street, Kingsgrove, Sydney, Australia, wants p.p. in London.
Gaynor Williams, 14 Woodlands Grove, Froncysy Ute, Nr. Wrexham, North Wales, would like p.p. in America or Finland.
Donna Larson, 7522 Prestwick, Houston 25, Texas 77025, U.S.A., wants p.p. in England.
Ellen Dollinger, (13) 5 Ardis Lane, Plainview, New York, U.S.A., wants p.p. in England.
Sandra Marshall (14) 43 Horney Court, Rugeley, Staffordshire, wants p.p. anywhere.
Geraldine Burns (18) 25 Tyrone Street, Belfast 13, Ireland, wants p.p. anywhere.
Gerry Jellicoe (14) Stokesley, Aston Hill, Hawarden, Nr. Chester, wants p.p. in America and Canada.
Mary Renton (18) 40 Gloucester Road, Currock, Carlisle, Cumberland, wants p.p. anywhere.
Pam Wekner (16) 2826 Avon Avenue, Concord, California, U.S.A., wants p.p. in England.
Fanny Locock (13) Two Ways, Madeira Road, West Byfleet, Surrey, wants p.p. in Europe.
Jozsef Patassy (22) Dr. Doktoe S. U. 44, Pecs, Hungary, wants p.p. in England.
Jennifer Willcocks (aged 14) 32 Grizedale Crescent, Ribbleson, Preston, Lancs., wants p.p. Australia.
Elizabeth Oliver (aged 14) 12 Catherine Street, Llanelly, Carmar., S. Wales, wants p.p. anywhere.
June Alexander (aged 17) 4213 Ocana Avenue, Lakewood, California, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Janet Langein (aged 12) 25 Black Street, Stoke, Nelson, N. Zealand, wants p.p. England.
James Bracken (aged 17) 7 Cross Green, Upton, Chester, wants p.p. anywhere.
Marilyn King (aged 14) 45 Swinbrook Road, Nth. Kensington, London, W.10, wants p.p. anywhere.
Diane Zeines, 67-25, 212 Street, Bayside, New York 11364, U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.
Susan Hayward (aged 16) 12a West Street, Bridport, Dorset, wants p.p. anywhere.
Viveca Lindstrom, Vendelsfridsgat 13a, Malmo, Sweden, wants p.p. England.
Lynn Smith (aged 16) 40 Greenwood Avenue, Dagenham, Essex, wants p.p. anywhere.
Diane Brown (aged 14) 11 East Road, Longsight, Manchester 12, Lancs., wants p.p. America, Germany, Switzerland.
Jean Arena (aged 17) Box 141, Bank Plaza Station, Merrick, New York 11566, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Brian Smith (aged 16) 61 Canford Road, Battersea, London, S.W.11, wants p.p. America, Italy.
Raymond Butcher (aged 16) 132 Leathwaite Road, Battersea, London, S.W.11, wants p.p. America.
Adam Wojciechowski (aged 17) Bytom, Batorego St 14 m 3 Poland, wants p.p. England.
Jackie Wittal, 6808 Northcliff Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.
Jill Prescott (aged 17) 56 Ryecroft Street, Stapleford, Nottingham, wants p.p. anywhere.
Vera Davies (aged 17) 46 Fulton Avenue, West Kirby, Wirral, Cheshire, wants p.p. Australia, America.
Pam Steele (aged 16) 32 Carnegie Crescent, Narrabundah Heights, Canberra, A.C.T. Australia, wants p.p. England.





THE OFFICIAL ROLLING STONES FAN CLUB

Hi there!

Whoops! I certainly made a bit of a mix up last month. As I have explained to all those who have rung up or written to me, what I meant to say was: "I wish I could be in London on July 26th to give Mick a birthday hug". Unfortunately, I wasn't able to do so because I was away on holiday the last week in July and the first week in August. Hope I haven't muddled anyone up.



Keith would like to thank Eve and Patricia of Oxford, for sending him a magnificent 2½ ft. high doll with short cropped hair and a curled up nose. Keith says it looks a bit like a mouse, but the two girls who sent it, called it Henrietta. I know he is very pleased with it and has given it pride of place in his flat.

We have had loads of visitors from all over the place recently, including Gabriella and Giorgio from Italy, who had a long chat to Keith, and Elizabeth Robinson, who runs the official Rolling Stones Fan Club in Ireland.

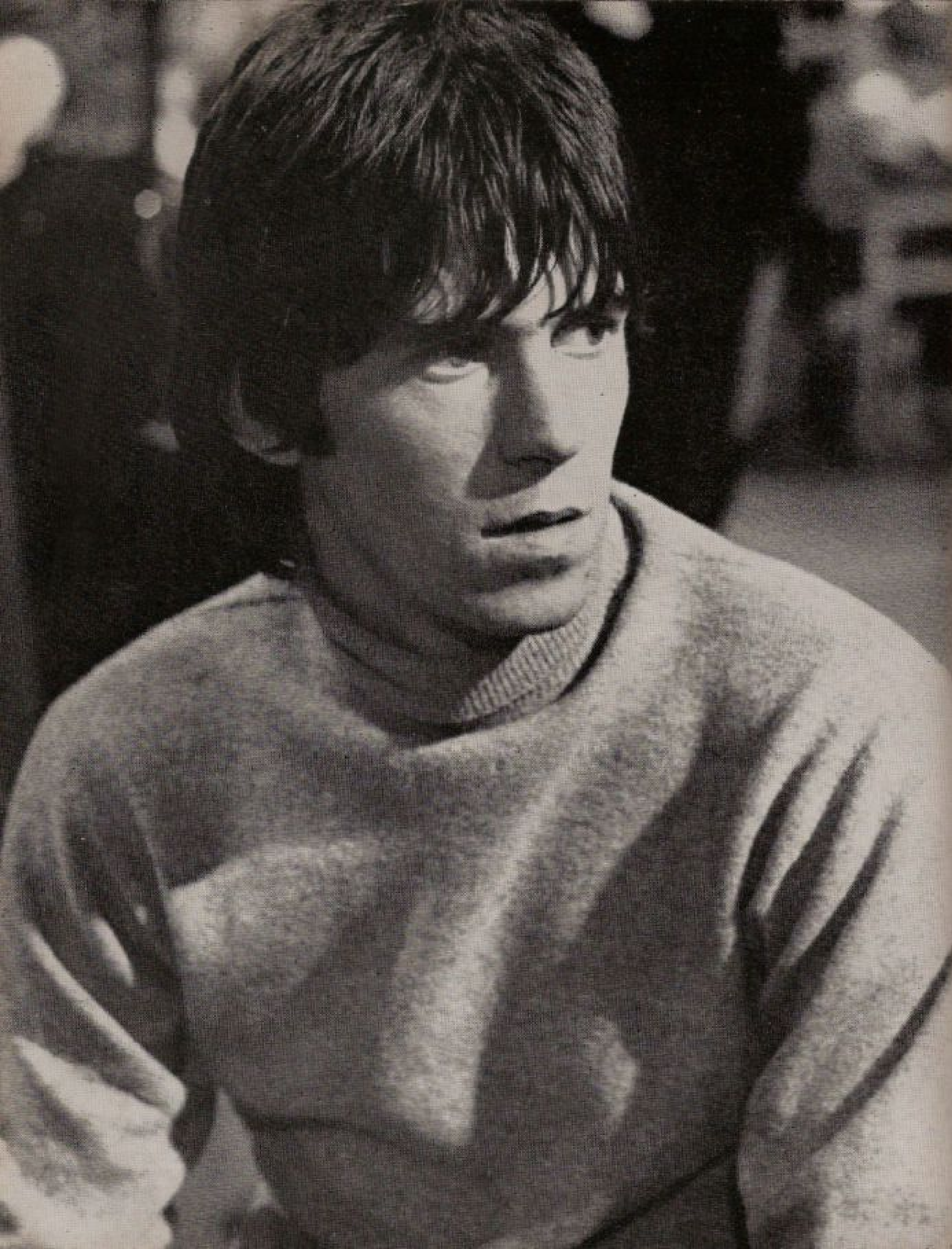
Everyone seems to have sent Mick shirts for his birthday, and enormous funny cards. I think the biggest ones came from the States this time.

We're all looking forward to the long awaited release of "I Can't Get No Satisfaction", towards the end of the month. It's been such a fabulous success for the boys in the States and I know that every Stones fan in this country will want to make certain that it gets to Number 1 here too.

I hope that all of you manage to get good seats for the boys forthcoming Autumn tour of England. They have tried to make an appearance in every area so that everyone can get a chance to see the show.

Yours,

Annabelle Smith



ND LIFE WITH THE **STONES SPECIAL** 180,000 advance for Stones EP ongra
R DISC **THE STONES' STORY** THE RO ST
anks tones
telling up to the **ROLLING STONES STONES ALMOST THERE** Stones

[Continued from previous issue]

Poll results mean a lot to people inside the pop-music industry. Of course there are misleading results. Highly organised fan-clubs can swing a decision. There are attempts to rig results . . . resulting in dozens of poll forms, in the same hand-writing, apparently posted in the same letter-box at precisely the same time being received by the different music papers and magazines.

But they're important nonetheless. Most British polls operate on the principle that each form-filler gets just one vote per section. In other words, only FIRST favourites are nominated . . . one never does get to hear who may be second-choice for any individual voter.

Chapter Forty-seven

The boys do badly in the polls . . . in the beginning.

So where did this put the Stones? Well, in December, 1963, with "I Wanna Be Your Man" as their hit single, the boys had been placed SIXTH in the British vocal group section of the New Musical Express poll. Miles behind the Beatles, who had more than 18,000 votes . . . highest in the whole poll. The Stones scored a meagre 745 votes. They were only mentioned in one other section . . . British Small Group. Fifth in that, with just over 1,000 votes, compared with the award-winning Shadows, who had over 10,000.

Stone-mania, then, wasn't much of a force.

But the boys themselves had been fairly

pleased. It was early yet to see how their career was going to develop . . . but as Mick said at the time: "We don't want to rush in and burn ourselves out. We've waited a long time, so we can wait a bit longer."

In fact, six months was long enough. In June, 1964, the *Record Mirror* held its first-ever popularity poll. And the scene had changed remarkably for the Stones.

In the World Male Vocal Group department, the Stones were runners-up to the Beatles, polling approximately half the number of votes. There were only three American outfits in the Top Ten . . . sign of the way British products had started to dominate. But in the British Vocal Group section, the Stones actually PIPPED the Beatles. Here are the figures: 1, Rolling Stones, 5,301; 2, Beatles, 4,089.

The results were fed across the Atlantic to Andrew Oldham, way down in the Deep South. He fairly flipped. But there were more sensational results to report. Mick Jagger top in the Favourite Individual Group Member section, beating Hank B. Marvin. Mick sixth in the Best Dressed Artist section . . . this one caused incredulous headlines in several national newspapers. Mick third in the British Male Vocalist section, beating Adam Faith, Frank Ifield, etc. And "Not Fade Away" was voted second favourite Disc of the Year.

Andrew put Brian Jones on the phone. "Honestly, we can't believe it all", said Brian, sounding as though he needed to be pinched to assure himself he was awake. Any problems there had been on the American tour were temporarily forgotten. And Brian roared with laughter when he was told, additionally, that Andrew Oldham's orchestra (formed purely for a couple of recording sessions) had come third in the big-band section.



All the stars make a point of going to Mr. Smith's Night Club in Manchester whenever they are in town. How many famous names can you recognize in this pic taken in the Club recently.

Chapter Forty-eight Top of the L.P. and E.P. charts.

And, remember, this was only six months later on. In the charts, the Stones stood happily. No 1 in both the Album and EP sections. "It's All Over Now" came out on June 27 with a flurry of publicity, and gained a massive advance order of more than 200,000. . . . The boys were to return from America to make up the panel of "Juke Box Jury". This was the first time that "Jury" had had more than four panelists, for a start. It was also necessary for the BBC to lay on special security measures. Producer Barry Langford said at the time: "I've seen these boys on stage several times. I know the effect they have on audiences. And believe me, I'm not taking any chances." He actually planned to have them arrive in the studio in an armoured car, but that idea was eventually scrapped.

It was a ridiculously controversial perform-

ance. Reams of criticism heaped upon the boys afterwards, specially from the more staid critics. Some of it cut so deep as to upset the Stones, but they weren't slow in coming out in their own defence. Roughly, that defence was this. "People who book the panelists knew in advance what sort of characters we are and what sort of music they had to include to get us enthusiastic". Brian Jones was doing the explaining. "If stupid and corny records are included, that's hard luck. We're just not the sort of blokes to get all mealy-mouthed, saying polite things just for the sake of saying them."

Chapter Forty-nine Keith defends their position.

Quite a few chart-established artists came under the Stones' hammer. There were moments when it seemed they didn't want to say anything at all. "True", said Keith afterwards. "But if we'd said what we really thought about it, we'd probably have got BBC TV

closed down. No, we're quite happy about the show. They knew what to expect. . ."

Outside the television studios, huge crowds of fans waited to greet the Stones. A slightly harassed David Jacobs (and it takes a LOT to even remotely shake him) said on his way home: "The only thing that worried me was that some of the boys tended to mumble a bit. Seems obvious that they'd much rather sing and play than talk, but I had to pull 'em up just a trifle . . . otherwise the viewers wouldn't have heard anything at all. Anyway, it was an interesting experiment, wasn't it?"

It was indeed. The long-running "Juke Box Jury" had a greatly increased viewing figure that week . . . and you can put it all down to the appearance of the Stones. The Stones literally behaved as naturally as they always do. Smoking cigarettes, chatting among themselves, perking up considerably when they heard some snatches of their sort of music.

But here our story jumps into a link with the present. Remember that when the Stones went

to the States, they were infuriated that reporters and columnists seemed much more interested in the length of their hair styles than in the sort of music they played. There was also the oft-expressed doubt that the Stones taking their form of music to the States was rather like taking coals to Newcastle, as the ancient saying has it.

The Stones were way-out, then, in every way to Americans. But look what has happened now. The Byrds and the Sir Douglas Quintet have reversed the usual policy . . . i.e., that British groups are the ones to dominate the charts both sides of the Atlantic. And both these groups, with big hits to their name in Britain, have done it by looking very much like a typical British group. And sounding British, too. Especially like the Stones. . . .

Chapter Fifty Who's copying who now?

One of the Byrds could easily be taken as a carbon copy of Brian Jones. The others in

Bill, Brian and Mick being presented with a posy of flowers at Copenhagen Airport.



the two groups sport similarly long hair and affect the old British-style clothing. In fact, the Byrds are basically much more on a folk-music kick, but they certainly admit to changing their appearance quite drastically to try and get "with" the British-created image.

So . . . the Stones have been paid the compliment of flattery. There were those who laughed at them when they first arrived in America. But there were others who watched closely, listened hard . . . and decided that there was something worth picking up from the British scene. And when we first came face to face with America's Walker Brothers, who've also had a big hit here, it was also just like coming upon three of the Stones—until they started talking in heavy American accents.

But that is the scene today. The scene a year ago was one of tremendous increases in popularity for the Stones. Those poll results were largely displayed in the office of Eric Easton. He was proud. And justifiably because he'd been most insistent that the Stones should be built slowly, but built on a basis of in-person appearances. He kept repeating: "Fans have to see the Stones first. Then the record sales will keep on building. The Stones positively need an audience—the fans are all part of the show."

Mick admitted: "There have been times when we thought it was never going to happen for us. I suppose you just can't help getting impatient. But now we've started getting round the world, we honestly do appreciate that it's better to be slow but sure."

We said earlier that the Stones were mad-keen on the American recording scene. Keith, in fact, said he couldn't care less if they never made another disc in British studios. Keith, even then, was the thinker. The one who could always think of improvements, even after a record had been released.

Chapter Fifty-one

Keith and Mick develop their song-writing.

His song-writing with Mick was coming on apace. They, of course, shared a flat and it's all right now to reveal that it was in Holly Hill, Hampstead, north-west London. All right because the boys don't live there now. They led a comfortable, reasonably tidy life. The flat was

furnished before the boys moved in . . . a mixture of old-fashioned and modern equipment. Stacks of records all over the place; plus a fair amount of photographic equipment.

The two Stones tried hard to get some discipline into their song-writing efforts but they realised you just couldn't turn on the necessary inspiration. In any case, they were travelling around so much that there wasn't much to collaborate in the strictest sense. Said Keith: "We'd get ideas independently . . . any time of the day or night. If we woke up and remembered them—well, they were the ones worth working on." And said Mick: "If only there were 36 hours to every day. That way we could get right up to date with all the things we want to do."

Stone-type songs were very much in demand. Other artists were anxious to get hold of Jagger-Richard compositions. Which really suited the boys. As Keith said: "Lots of the material we come up with just isn't really right for our own group. So if other people are interested in using it, well that's fine."

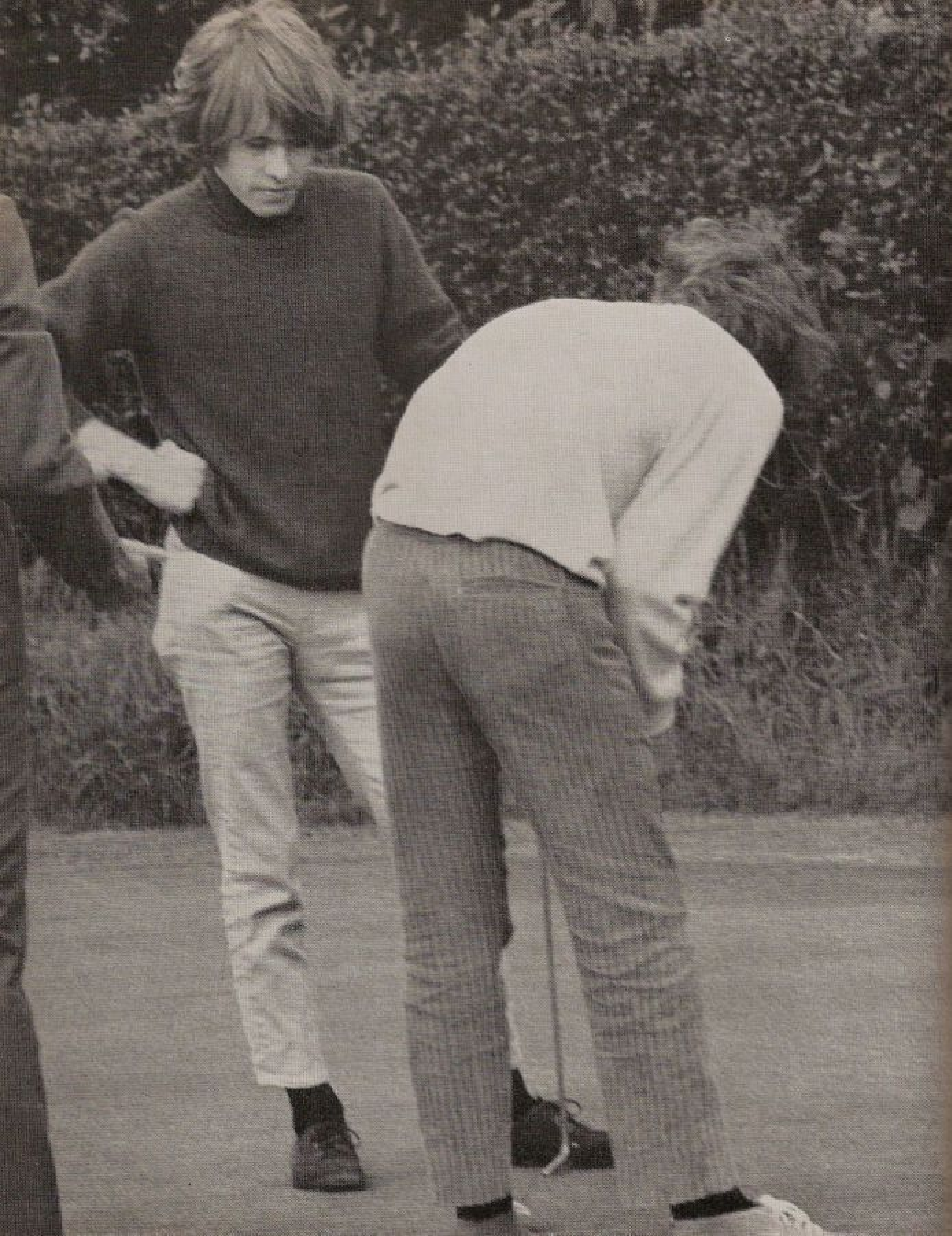
Another thing that heartened the Stones (and their management) during the late summer was a positive flurry of letters from the States urging the boys to return there as quickly as possible—and apologising for some of the more unfortunate moments of the previous tour. Fan-clubs were formed at a fantastic rate in the States and this fanaticism showed through in the increased sales of Stone records. Just as manager Eric Easton had predicted.

There was also Mick's birthday, on July 26, to be celebrated. His 20th. He was now in the top handful of most popular singers—yet on his 19th birthday he was still rather worried about whether he could even afford to run a car!

A national tour arranged for the mid-autumn was to set a further seal on their success and status. Join us next month to find out HOW!

Nosh Time for the Stones. At top, Keith catching up on the latest issue of one of his favourite American magazines with Charlie looking over his shoulder, and below, Mick laughs at a joke one of the other boys has just made while Brian stays engrossed in his glass of water.







STONES

POST

SIX ANSWERS

14 Springhurst Rd,
Shipley,
Yorkshire

Dear lovable KEEF and others,

I have just torn a page out of my horrid arithmetic book so I can write and tell you how much I *love!* you. I am sitting in a dump! (4a classroom). Porridge (our UGH! . . . teacher) has just dawdled out. Hoorah! I have got six pen pals out of the FAB! STONES! monthly. They all love you but not as much as I do (I'm sure) Porridge has come in again so

love love and
love again and still
love from
STONES fan

D. S. Sadowskyj

Belford,
Ross Road,
Newent,
Glos.

MET STONES

Dear "Stones",

I have been a faithful fan of yours ever since you started out in the pop world. And like many other fans, I have longed to meet you. . . . I now consider myself to be the luckiest girl in the WORLD, because I met three of you at the Fan Club, just before you went off on your Scandinavian Tour.

I should like to express to everyone of your readers, how very kind, thoughtful and considerate you are. People who make false accusations about you, ought to meet you first. I am sure they would be most impressed.

Thank's for posing while I took your photo, and also for the autographs.

All the best.
Love

Lindsay McDonald (Miss)
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

P.S. Hope your Tour was a great success.

MICK'S FOOTWORK

Dear "Stones",

I've been trying for *ages* to get a letter published in the Stones monthly, so *please* print this. Anyway, what I want to know is—does Mick practise his footwork (that he does on stage) in the mirror or anything, or does he just sort of do it as it comes if you get what I mean?

All my love to you all,
Fanny
XXXXXXXXXX

Charlie answers: Well you've done it at last Fanny. Mick is always practising his footwork, whether there is a mirror around or not, but he definitely doesn't rehearse any set routine for our stage performances.

NEW FRIENDS

THE CRUSADERS' CHAPTER

of the

OFFICIAL ROLLING STONES FAN CLUB

CHAPTER PRESIDENT: Jan Holbrook,
4946 Brookwood Rd.,
Baltimore 25, Maryland,
U.S.A.

Dear "Stones",

I'm writing this letter in the hopes that you'll find space to print it.

Being president of THE CRUSADERS' CHAPTER I come into contact with all kinds of criticism concerning the STONES. One of the things I hear most often is that the STONES are worthless, that they are no good.

But I am fortunate in life because I have benefited from the good that no one can see. They have opened up a new world for me and I am most grateful. They have helped me to obtain new friends from all over the world and to help me see the good in the middle of all the fighting and injustice that seems to be tearing the world apart.

So, when people say that the STONES are no good and that they serve no purpose, I just smile to myself and think how very lucky I am to have come into contact with the STONES in just one small way. The STONES do, indeed, give a great deal to their fans. Much more than they'll ever know.

Jan Holbrook

VISITED THE OFFICE

Rocks and Bones,
Pins and Needles,
UP the Stones,
Down the Beatles.
Dear "Stones",

8 Tuscan Rd.,
Thorney Close,
Sunderland,
Co. Durham

I would be very glad if you would publish this letter in your Monthly. I visited your club while on holiday. A blonde girl gave my mum and I permission. Your office was super with lots of gonks and loads of other toys of different sizes and shapes. I noticed quite a few letters addressed to Mick all ready for him when he came.

Yours Stonesly
Susan McHarry
XXXXXX

IAN'S RIGHT

Dear "Stones" (or whom it may concern),

I would like to comment on your last edition of the Stones monthly. The part I want to refer to is Ian's "The Stone age". I'd just like to say that I know it's not Ian's fault that we, (Fans of course) can't get to talk to you boys. I know this because at one of your performances, when a group of us asked the manager if we could go back stage, he said NO! We were mad, after all, we had played there ourselves a few times (you've guessed it we're in a group). But we soon got rid of our mood when you came on stage. You were great (AS ALWAYS). I would like you to print this letter (WHAT A HOPE) so that other fans can see it's not Ian's fault. I've just bought your latest E.P. So have the other lads in the group. We think it's great.

All the best and all that jazz,
"Fans"

P.S. Don't ever change your music, you're great.





The Stones like to keep a photographic record of their foreign tours. Here is Brian charging across the motor-way in America to take a pic of Keith in their touring car.

The **ROLLING STONES** Book

No. 16 will be published on September 10th

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND BACK COPIES

If you are not able to obtain your copy of The Rolling Stones Book from your local newsagent you can have it sent direct to you each month.

One year's subscription (British Isles only) £1 4s. Overseas £1 5s. U.S.A. and Canada 4 dollars.

Six monthly subscription: half these amounts.

Single copies of The Rolling Stones—particularly of the current issue—can also be obtained by sending a crossed 2/- postal order for each copy required to Beat Publications Ltd., 36-38 Westbourne Grove, Paddington, London, W.2.

Note: Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 9 are, unfortunately, now out of print.

The Stones' Paperback

If you have been unable to get your copy of the Stones' Paperback from your local newsagent you can obtain it direct from us by sending a Postal Order for 5/6d. (inc. p and p) to:



THE ROLLING STONES' BOOK
(Paperback)

36-38 Westbourne Grove, London W.2