

**THE**  
**ROLLING STONES**  
No. **17**  
MONTHLY **BOOK** 10th OCTOBER 1965

THE **ROLLING STONES** BOOK No. **17**





# THE ROLLING STONES BOOK

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

No. 17 OCTOBER, 1965

Edited by KEITH RICHARD

THE ROLLING STONES BOOK IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY MONTH BY BEAT PUBLICATIONS LTD.,  
36-38 WESTBOURNE GROVE, LONDON, W.2

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

World Copyright Reserved

## EDITORIAL

Hello !

I hope all of you who have managed to see us on this tour like our act. We worked on it for a long time, trying out different songs, before we decided that it would be best to concentrate on numbers from our new long player "Out Of Our Heads".

Another thing—I seem to get lots of letters asking why I don't make any announcements on stage. Well, it's not that I'm lazy or can't speak, but, between numbers I have to change guitars, alter volume and tone controls, plug into fuzz-boxes and all sorts of things, so if I started giving introductions as well, there'd be a great big gap between songs. I think it's best to leave it to the others, don't you?

I'm very glad you like our new album. As you know we go through all the numbers we've recorded before we make the final selection. Some of the tracks on the new one were taped a long time ago, "Hitch Hike" for example, was done back in November last year.

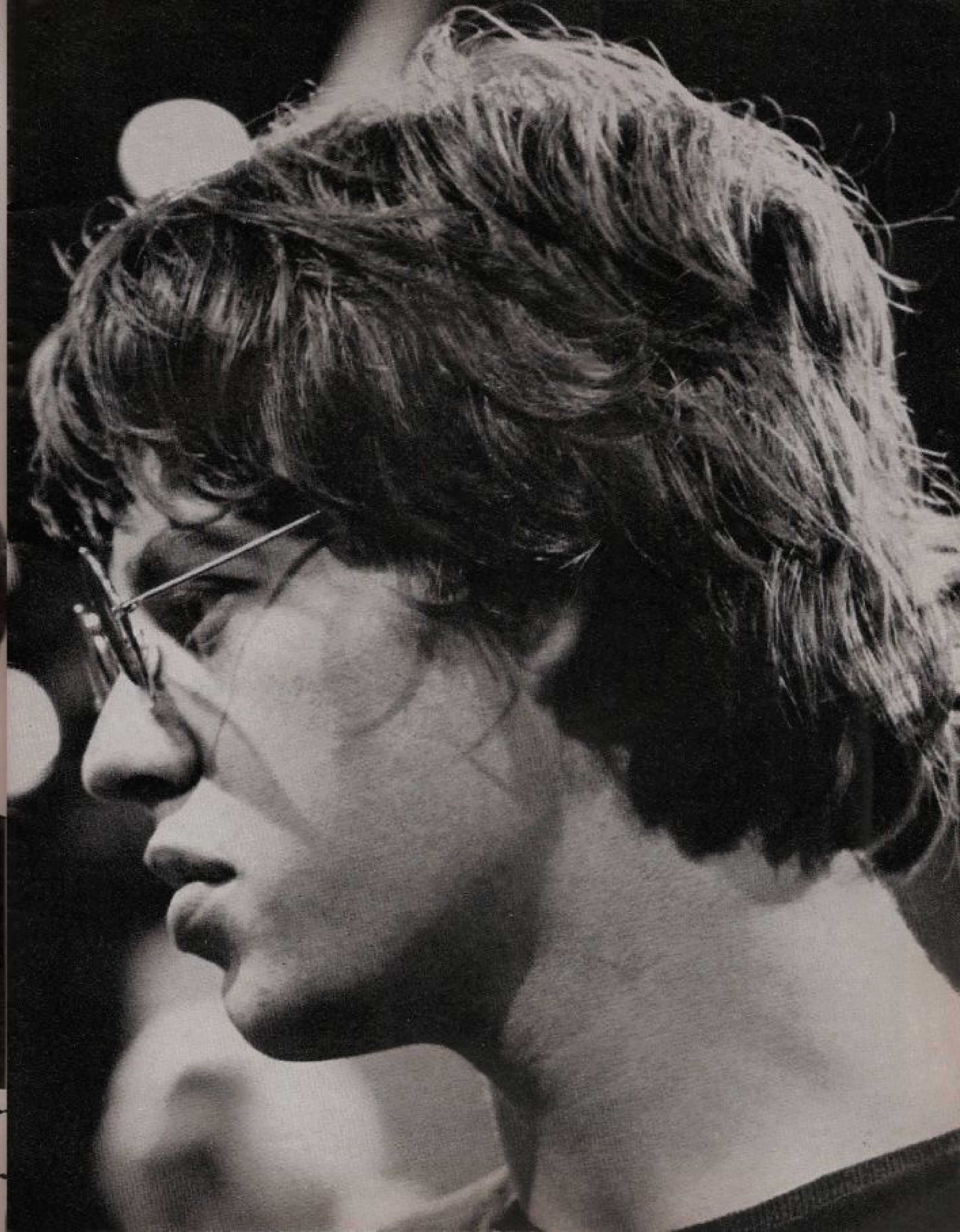
The reception we received on our visit to Germany was fantastic! But there's a big difference between touring there and in England. In Germany the majority of fans are boys, but here they are mostly girls—which is just fine with me.

If you haven't seen the show yet, I hope you manage to get a good seat.

*Keith Richard*



"The Pickwick Look" by Mick





# Rolling Stones

## NEWS

### BILL WYMAN— TALENT SCOUT

Bill Wyman has formed a company with Glyn Johns called Freeway Music which will find and develop talent in the recording field.

Their first "discovery" is a group of London boys who call themselves The End. They have their first disc released on Philips on October 22. Title: "I Can't Get Any Joy".

Glyn, by the way, is the recording engineer who balanced the Stones' "Got Live If You Want It" e.p.

And Bill, you may remember, has already given another group its chance on disc, The Preachers. This was before he started his new venture.



Road Manager Ian brushes up on his geography before another Stones one-nighter.



Charlie poses. But this time it is not for the press nor a fan—just Keith.



Brian and Herman discuss their different styles of music.

### RIOTS, POLICE AND POLITICS

The Stones' six-day German tour was packed full of incidents.

The crowds watching their performances were so large that, in showing their enthusiasm and appreciation, they got completely out of hand, riots were started and many people were injured.

To combat this, there was a remarkably large force of police on duty at all the dates, but they were worked to a standstill, for the overall attendance figures for the tour revealed that 80,000 fans saw the boys while they were in Germany.

At one show, the audience got so carried away that their high spirits led to the smashing-up of a railway train. This is now being treated as a political problem, with East Germany suing the West for compensation.

### STONES IN DEBT!

American disc jockey Scott Ross arrives here this Autumn with the hope of a five-dollar payment from the Stones.

He made a bet with them on their last visit to the States saying confidently that "Satisfaction" would get to number one. The boys disagreed and will have to pay up when he meets them.

But Scott will, after all, still be on the losing end moneywise because he owes Bill ten dollars for a pair of boots he bought from him.

## Stoney Memories

Memories of early days came back to The Stones before they started off on their nationwide trek.

First, they received the news that The Crawdaddy Club, held at The Railway Hotel, Richmond, was going to be demolished to make way for modern flats. All the boys were very sorry to hear this, because, as all Stones followers know, this was the club where they were spotted.

Secondly, more pleasant memories, when they went back to their old rehearsal room on Thursday, September 23, to clean up some of their newer numbers.

Collier's is the name, and it's a basement club near Leicester Square. The last time they were there was in Christmas, 1963.

### Bill's Scrapbook

Bill Wyman has been collecting cuttings on The Stones since the very beginning of their rise to fame, and has twelve scrapbooks completely filled up with items clipped from magazines, newspapers and so on.

He also has enough cuttings, besides these, to fill another twelve scrapbooks but never seems to get the time to do any pasting these days.



Mick puts feeling into a harmonica solo.









# Autumn Tour Report...

*by John Emery*

**M**emories of the mass hysteria they saw on their recent trip to Germany came rushing back to The Stones on the opening night of their Autumn Tour at the Finsbury Park Astoria, as policemen lined the stage and fought a tremendous battle to keep the audience in the audience.

The minute the boys appeared, the fans went "Out Of Their Heads" if you'll excuse the expression. Hundreds surged toward the front and remained there throughout the Stones' 25-minute act, while the others in the stalls and those in the circle, stood on their seats, whistled, cheered and screamed in appreciation as the boys ripped through their 25-minute performance.

A tremendous scene and a great boost to package shows in general, many of which failed to pack 'em in this time last year. But unfortunately there was a sad side to the story. Twenty girls were carried out unconscious after the rush in the first house; and the people queuing up for the second performance were amazed to see the foyer looking something like a first-aid centre with lines of girls being treated by the Red Cross.

## WELL-BALANCED SHOW

The Stones act was certainly worth waiting for and came across without any fault or hitch of any sort on the first night. In fact, the whole

show went smoothly. Everyone was on cue and the timing of each act was perfect.

And the build-up of excitement to the Stones appearance was due to a very well-balanced bill which gave the fans a bit of everything: Rhythm and Blues from The End and The Spencer Davis Group, first-rate vocals from Unit Four Plus Two, comedy from The Checkmates, and a slice of rock 'n' roll from Charles Dickens and The Habits.

The compere was Ray Cameron, a Canadian comedian who handled proceedings very well and linked the acts together nicely. Ray has had a lot of experience in night-club work, and previous to this tour he has appeared on shows with The Animals, The Searchers, The Nashville Teens, Carl Perkins and Little Richard among others.

The show was opened with a musicianly act from The End. They include a sax and organ in their line-up and were formed by Dave Brown and Colin Giffin, who used to belong to The Innocents, Mike Berry's old backing group.

Smartly turned out in striped and checked casual jackets they began with a tricky instrumental titled "Who's Afraid Of Virginia Woolf?" and got the audience tapping their feet to the beaty James Brown number "Out Of Sight".

Next came the entertaining Checkmates, a hit on the Stones last tour. They have developed an act quite unique in the business combining good solid music with comedy.

The boys are great admirers of Solomon Burke judging by the material they used. "Everybody Needs Somebody To Love" was their opener and a familiar one to Stones fans (it was included on their last long-player).

## COMEDY

They closed their act with another Solomon Burke number, a real rouser titled "Stupidity" but the highspot of their act was a number, or rather a presentation, they have devised themselves called "The Conductor".

This features organist Alan Hawshaw in appropriate costume and wig, doing a skit on various bandleaders throughout the world. The typical American gum-chewing bandleader was portrayed to the backing of "In The Mood" and the frenzied philharmonic conductor to the "William Tell Overture". It just has to be seen to be really appreciated.



Unit Four Plus Two, chart-toppers with "Concrete And Clay", came on stage in colourful stage coats designed specially for the show.

Tommy Moeller, the lead vocalist, was out front gyrating, getting the audience generally excited. He really had them raving with a gospel "Whatcha Gonna Do 'Bout It".

They featured their big hit of course and closed the first half with their latest "Hark".

An accomplished three-piece outfit, The Habits, resumed the show with "Monkey Time" and to the chords of Eddie Cochran's "C'mon Everybody" introduced their lead singer, Charles Dickens.

This IS his real name, by the way.

He held the audience with the moving Roy Orbison slowie "Runnin' Scared". Their interpretation of Bobby Parker's out and out raver "Watch Your Step" was great and proved an ideal finale to their act.

Next on stage were The Spencer Davis Group. Their following in clubs is tremendous and their appearance in this show will extend their reputation a lot further, judging by the reaction on the first night.

They went down very well and gained heavy applause for one number in particular "Every Little Bit Hurts" which had guitarist-cum-pianist Stevie Winwood giving out with a soulful vocal performance.

They also featured the title track of their new EP "You Put The Hurt On Me" and two of their favourites "Strong Love" and "Jump Back".

The four of them left the stage to great applause . . . and within minutes began the chanting "We Want The Stones" "We Want The Stones" over and over again.

The atmosphere in the audience was tense. What was it like backstage and what had the boys been doing while they were waiting for their cue?

Let's take a look.

The boys arrived at the theatre early to "make themselves at home" and for most of the show Keith and Charlie chatted and relaxed in the dressing room with a few close friends. Brian was in there, too, but he wasn't engrossed in discussion but in his Gibson guitar. He strummed away in the corner to the tune of "In The Midnight Hour" by Wilson Pickett, Mick's current favourite.

## REHEARSAL

Bill was on the side of the stage watching the other acts with interest and Mick appeared while Spencer Davis was performing and began chatting to a few reporters. Did you choose the acts on the bill? was one question. "No" he replied, "We would have liked to, but it wasn't possible."

Their act was a completely new one and they had spent six hours the previous day in a studio near our offices in Westbourne Grove rehearsing and finalising it.

The time had arrived. They were on.

The curtains parted—the signal for Keith at one microphone to launch into the backing vocal for "She Said Yeah".

"Dum-Diddle-y-Dum-Dum" they chanted as Mick shouted the lead vocal—a great number.

Mick looked good in a lightweight blue jacket with two vents, check shirt and grey hipsters; Keith had a snow-white jacket on top of a brown polo neck sweater; Brian looked immaculate in an all-white rig-out—white trousers, shoes, and a V-necked woollen jumper; Bill wore a brown corduroy jacket over a red-striped shirt which had a detachable stiff white collar; and Charlie had a dark grey sports jacket on, and a blue shirt with a long pointed button-down collar and tie.

The boys moved straight into "Mercy" then "Cry To Me" and had the audience absolutely at fever pitch with "The Last Time".

Then came "That's How Strong My Love Is". This one gave Brian the opportunity to put his guitar down and sit at an organ. He played straightforward chords and was really enjoying himself. Each time the spotlight touched him he laughed his head off.

"I'm Movin' On" came next and Mick and Keith held the spotlight with their stage movements. Keith leapt about, while Mick turned his back on the audience and did the splits—well nearly!

Chuck Berry's "Talkin' Bout You" kept the pace moving fast; then another track from their album "Good Thing Going" and the ideal closer "Satisfaction" which needless to say brought the house down.

This tour proves that regardless of drops in record sales, changes in trends, and so on, The Stones popularity just seems to grow . . . grow . . . and grow.







## STONES' CLOTHES



Jackie Crier is just 18, owns her own boutique in Knightsbridge, a posher part of London, and has for several months been the fashion expert on the mass-watched "Thank Your Lucky Stars". She's dark-haired and trim and "with-it" and brown-eyed and energetic and charming . . . AND a confirmed Rolling Stones' fan.

So who better to talk about Stone-age fashion? . . . Best thing is just to let Jackie chat along as the ideas occur to her. Here goes . . .

"When I first saw the Stones I thought they were terrible, and foul and nasty. Honestly! It was at the Crawdaddy, at Richmond, and I was rather upset. They just wore those awful old sweaters and dirty old jeans and they looked . . . well, rather sinister! I know they didn't have much money then, but even so I thought they could have been sharper, more sort of professional.

### CASUAL BUT EXPENSIVE

"But now I think the Stones are very good—No, fabulous. It's no longer a scruffy image. They're clean, well-dressed—

even if they are wearing casual gear, you know it's expensive. The main thing about them is that they are so thin, all of them. Thin people, I think, can get away with wearing anything. So the basic shape is there—and I really do think they're well turned out nowadays.

"There's Keith Richard, wearing those white shoes and the dark jackets. He'd look good in anything. And Charlie Watts—well, he's always so neat. Camel jackets for him. He's marvellous. I worked with the Stones on television and Mick Jagger was showing me some of his new check shirts—they came from Sweden. He usually wears these shirts, sports shirts, with casual slacks. And his hair looks so clean and well-cut.

"And Bill Wyman? Nice and thin again. He wears his clothes almost like a model. Looks good in dark colours. And as for Brian Jones . . . well, those white trousers. Fabulous! He also showed me his clothes—he had a suitcase full of them at the studios. He's so interested in clothes. He had a stack

of shirts, too, from Sweden, rather like wind-cheater shirts.

"The point about the Stones' fashions now is that they're so obviously world-wide. Sort of West Coast of America and Parisian and everything. Not just a bunch of English ravers. This world-wide item is most important. I've heard about Mick's white shoes, with the blue laces—marvellous. They sound great.

### SMART GEAR

"I think men who look good in a dinner-jacket, a tuxedo, look good in anything. Never seen the Stones in that sort







of gear, of course, but I'd love to dress them up in velvet smoking jackets—they'd look great. With evening boots and all the gear. They are exactly the right build to look really smart and attractive.

"The thing now is that the fans have got so much tidier. It's a very good thing. The good gear that the Stones wear WILL rub off on the fans, of course, but I don't think there is too much copying. I've been asked how I'd dress the Stones if I had the chance—you know, select the right sort of clothes for each of them. Well, I'd start with Charlie. He'd look great in a Burberry raincoat, the collar turned up—it would be in a beige sort of colour. He's absolutely right for that. A short raincoat, of course. He could wear it on stage . . .

"Mick—I'd like to see him in a near-white suit, perhaps being gabardine. Some special kind of shirt. He looks excellent in a suit, specially the lighter coloured ones.

"Often I've seen Bill wearing all-black gear, with Keith tending towards white, or near white. Just for a change, I'd like to switch them round. They could take the variation of colour. Bill, incidentally, would look very good in a suede overcoat, I think.

"Which leaves Brian. He always looks good in a suit . . . specially if it has little narrow shoulders to it. Maybe a herring-bone design, with a

Keith—in his "Draught-board" jacket—and Charlie at "Ready Steady Go!"

deep blue shirt to go with his hair. Must be a deep blue. And, of course, he'd have to have light coloured shoes. There's no doubt at all that he is the Stone who's most interested in clothes. He spends a lot of money on them, too. I imagine Mick's girl-friend has done a lot to make him more and more interested.

"But the important thing is that they're all built just right. If you're thin, and you have the sort of PRESENCE the Stones have, you can't go wrong.

### GANGSTER TIES

"Oh yes—tell you something else about them. I'd like to see Keith or Bill wearing a white 'Gangster' tie, over a jet-black shirt. They look that bit villainous—it would look great. I love this 1930's look for men—it's fantastic. Of all the groups, the Stones would look best in this sort of style. Actually, Keith would look fine in one of those well-cut pin-stripe suits, double-breasted. I know they're now considered a bit square, but it's a style that would suit Keith perfectly. Sort of an Al Capone, or George Raft, style of dressing.

"I'm so glad the Stones don't go in for any kind of uniform, anyway. There are some groups, like the Shadows, who look fine in plain suits, all exactly the same. With the Stones, though, you get so many different personalities—and nowadays they know exactly how to look just right.

"It's funny how I've changed my mind about them

over the years—actually I'm still not too mad on the pop music scene. But the Stones are so obviously different that you'd have to be very square not to like them. When I first met them, I thought how nice they were to talk to . . . specially Brian, who seemed genuinely interested in what I had to say about clothes."

Jackie Crier is already something of a business tycoon—and an accepted authority on the subject of modern clothes. One day she'll perhaps get the opportunity to work her ambition . . . and dress the Rolling Stones from top to toe in her OWN expert style.

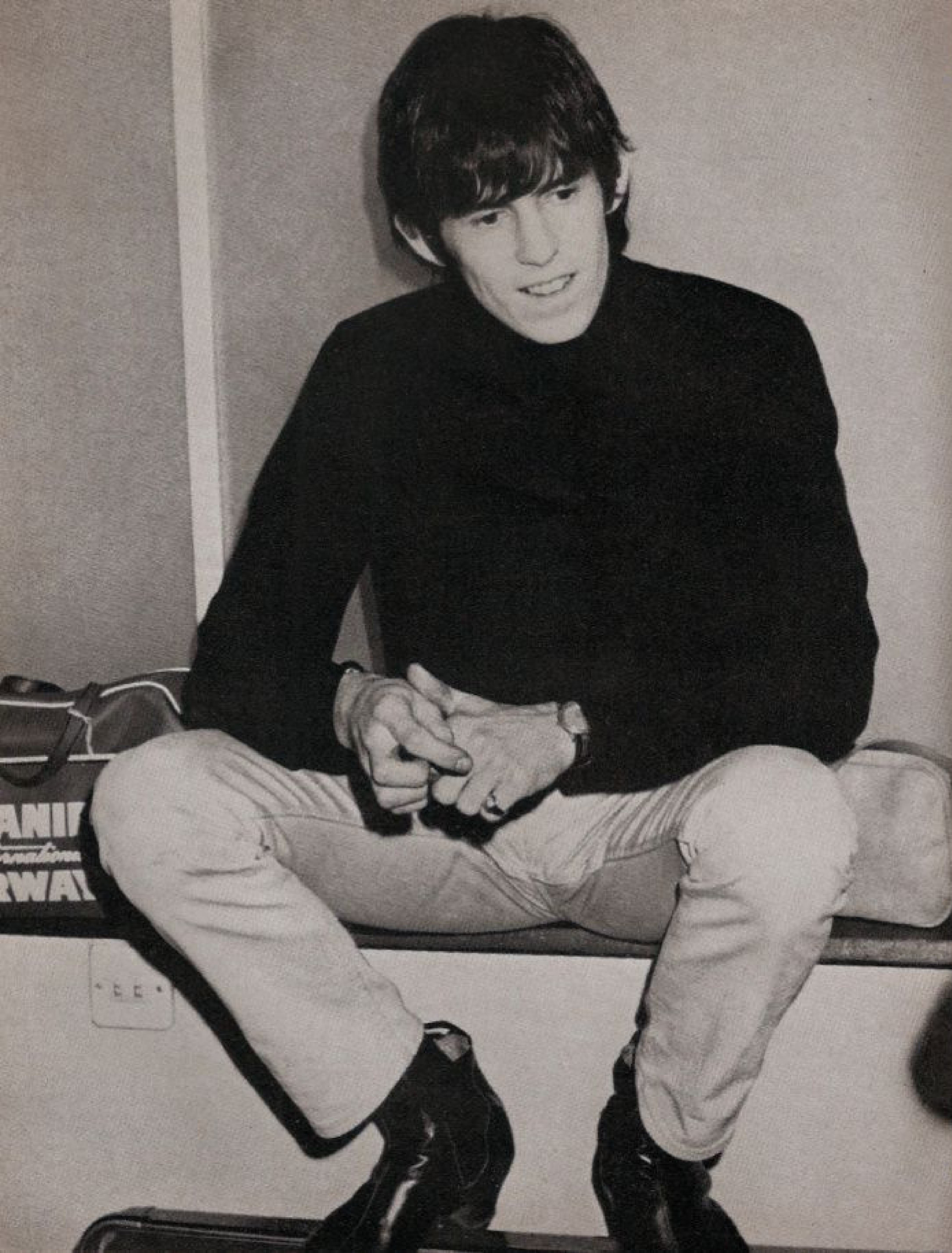
Which should make a VERY interesting set of pictures . . .











Hi there!

The Fan Club moved to new offices at the end of September, and we've been very busy ever since sorting out our new home. The address is printed at the bottom of this page, so don't forget to send all your letters to Ivor Court in future and NOT to Little Argyll Street.



By the way, please do remember to enclose a stamped-addressed envelope with your letter if you want an answer. This doesn't apply, of course, to overseas members as no one can post a letter with a foreign stamp.

The boys' current tour is going like a bomb. I'd like to run a little competition, so, as soon as you have been to see the show, jot down your impressions on a piece of paper and send it to-The Rolling Stones Book, 36-38 Westbourne Grove. Not to me, as I'll be in the middle of moving and also because we want to reproduce the best letter in the next book. The writer of the best letter will be awarded a £5 prize.

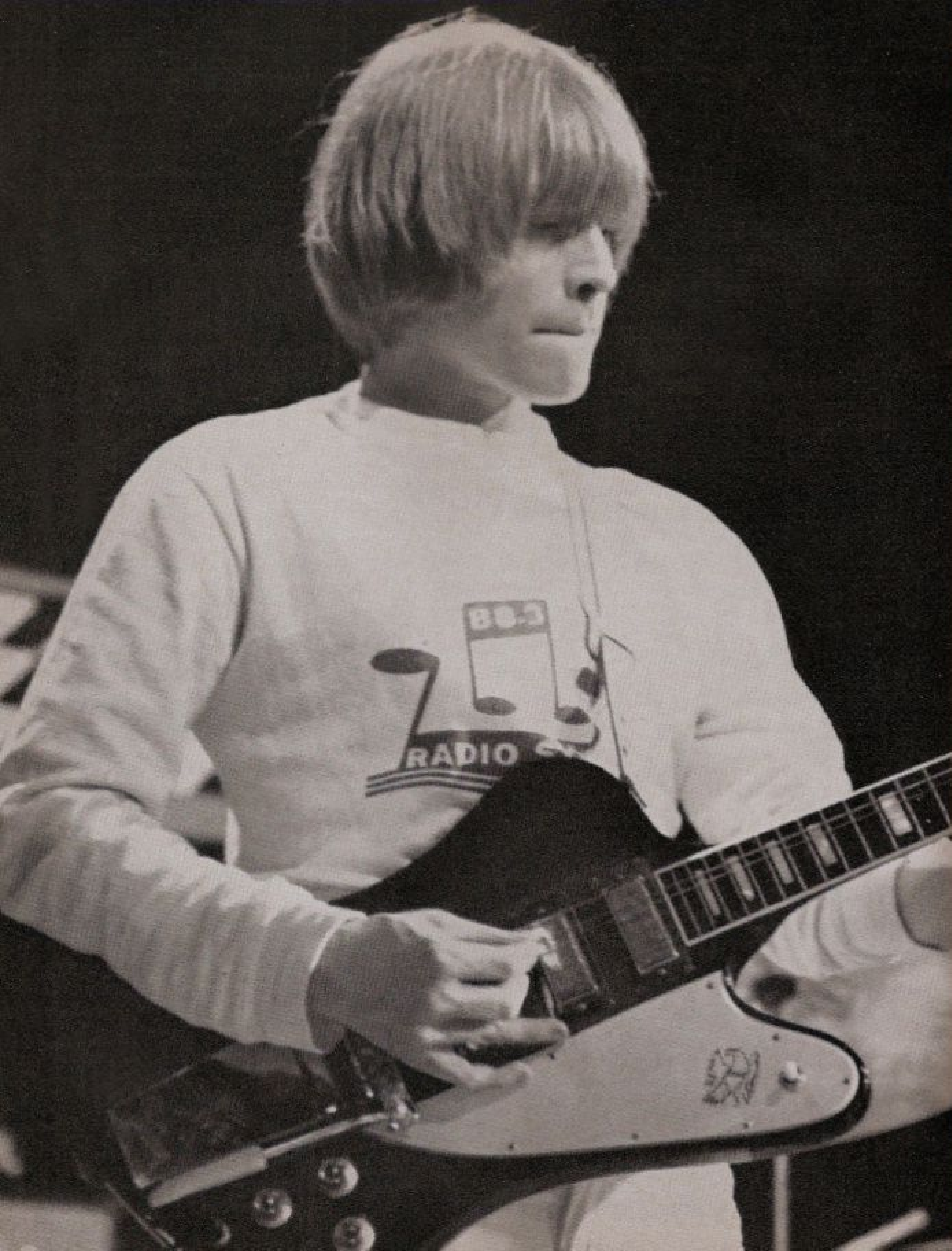
What do you think of the new L.P. Everyone that I have talked to thinks that it is the best the boys have done. They certainly worked hard enough producing it. As they'll only record now in either the Chess Studio, Chicago, or the R.C.A. Studios, Hollywood, they have to fly thousands of miles every time they do a session.

I liked Bill's reply when he was asked what language they used to make their announcements during their recent German Tour. "Chinese, what do you think?" said Bill.

Yours,

*Annabelle Smith*





ER DISC... WITH THE **STONES SPECIAL** 180,000 advance for Stones EP  
 anks... **THE STONES' STORY**... TH... RO... ST...  
 tones... **ROLLING STONES STONES ALMOST THERE**... Stones

[Continued from previous issue]

**O**ctober, just twelve months ago, came in with the Stones happily involved in hit parade matters with their "Five By Five" EP and everyone hanging on for the release of the next single. And also with the news that Chuck Berry was arranging for another tour of Britain around the New Year period... news that had special significance for the Stones.

#### Chapter Fifty-six

##### Pupils beat the master.

Point was this: For many many months, Chuck Berry had sustained the Stones with his music, being a sort of father-figure, an idol, someone to look to for inspiration. But by this time, a year ago, the Stones were the sensation. Chuck was still very popular—but it was very much a case of the pupils outshining the master!

As a matter of fact, there were plenty of headlines asking if the beat boom had gone bust. It may have been losing impetus, but not for the Stones. They played everywhere to capacity—and were always mentioned when some promoter or other opined: "The groups have had their day, with the exception of the outstanding ones, like the Rolling Stones." Mick Jagger, particularly, liked that sort of remark. He was often saying that if it was hard getting to the top, it was a darned sight harder staying there.

There were mutterings from fans about the delay over the new single, but when it was finally and officially announced that it was to be Sam Cooke's "Little Red Rooster" and that

the release date would be November 20, all was well.

But actually everything was building up for the Stones' return trip to America. That was to start on October 23, but earlier there were trips to Berlin for television shows and to Brussels for personal appearances... plus a Paris concert stint at the famed Olympia Music-hall.

In short, the Stones were becoming truly international—and enjoying every moment of it.

Let's just consider Paris. The Beatles had been to France and done enormously well—placard-carrying fans had just about taken over that part of the city which houses the Olympia. But the Stones created even greater impact. For confirmation, check with Bruno Coquatrix, owner of the Olympia. Of a Tuesday performance there, he said: "I've never seen any group get a better reception. And I have never heard such a personal reaction as that gained by Mick Jagger."

There were the usual riots afterwards. Windows were smashed as fans tried to get near the English quintet—who in turn were trying to get near a restaurant for some food and a chat.

We talked to Charlie Watts briefly when he was hanging around for a car to take him to London Airport and America. He said: "Seems to me there's a different atmosphere in every country we play. Those French audiences, for instance, were crazy... I was a long way back on the stage but I could see that all the noise seemed to come from the boys. I got a bit worried at first—I mean, we usually hear mostly from the girls, bless 'em. But these French boys really let go. A bit like our men cheer on their favourite football team.



The girls seemed to be more interested in hearing the music . . . though I dunno how much some of them heard because there was a terrific din being kicked up."

Certainly France capitulated, especially the younger population. We remembered Mick saying, some weeks earlier: "What worries me is that we don't speak the lingo. If the audience starts moving towards us, we'll never know if they want to touch us . . . or crush us!" In fact, that gag cloaked a fear among the boys generally that their approach to music might be a bit too advanced for Continental audiences. Keith even suggested they had a surprise act up their sleeves if things went wrong . . . "put Charlie in a false nose and let him do a soft-shoe shuffle". Charlie looked only faintly worried—and was never called upon to do the curious dance routine he sometimes performs late at night in show-business clubs round London!

### Chapter Fifty-seven

#### The American Scene heats up.

And so to America. Momentary panic over Mick's passport—it was actually in his car! Slight difficulties over Charlie and his packing—he wanted to take all his suits because he'd decided not to spend so much money this time in the States. And hopes all round that they would have a more successful trip than on their last crossing.

They did.

Papers in Britain heralded their first appearances on the trip as being the start of "Stone-mania". The boys didn't get the usual mass reception committee at the airport on the Friday they arrived, but things soon heated up. So happens the police had clamped down on scenes at the airport and the radio stations had been specially asked not to give out too many details of arrival times, etc. In a way, this suited the boys fine . . . though Andrew Oldham came on the phone the following day to report:

"The Stones were nearly down to only four men. If that sounds sensational, well . . . you just ask Bill Wyman! What happened was this—we'd all gone to a television station to record some inserts for the Clay Cole Show. Earlier we'd been to appear on Murray the K's radio show and getting away, through thousands of

fans, was like chaos. We piled into a series of limousines, and hurtled off, with the police motor-cyclists giving us an escort. Fine. Except we were nearly at the television studio when we realised Bill wasn't with us."

Some officials went back for him. He could literally have been torn to pieces for all anyone knew. But there he was, looking very shaken indeed, lurking behind the all-glass doors at the front of the studio. It took every available policeman and even journalists to get him out into his own particular car. The other boys kidded Bill about going absent without leave, but he was obviously in no mood to joke about it. As it was, he had a nasty gash on his hand—he claimed that someone had stuck a ball-point pen through it!

Actually, there were a lot of spectacular scenes yet to be reported about the American tour. There's time for that next month, when we'll go ferreting about some more behind the spotlight. And there's the next record to talk about, too. Plus some views expressed by Mick which stirred up a lot more controversy, views which showed that the Stones, major stars already, weren't losing any of their high-charged individuality.

## 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.





# ROLLING STONES

## Pen Pals

(Addresses are in England unless otherwise stated)

**Christine Veltmann** (aged 17) 5003 Briercrest Avenue, Lakewood, California, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Dorothy Deaville** (aged 13) 32 Harris Street, Penkull, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Yvonne Smith** (aged 14) 40 Greenwood Avenue, Dagenham, Essex, wants p.p. America, France, Germany.  
**Mary Anne Higginson**, Huon, Via Wodonga, Victoria, Australia, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Jen Churchhouse** (aged 15) 3 Asquith Boulevard, Knighton, Leicester, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Mary Ann Stobie** (aged 14) 24250 Gilmore Street, Canoga Park, California, 91304, U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Nola Maskell** (aged 13) 4 Wallace Avenue, Bendigo, Victoria, Australia, wants p.p. England, America.  
**Dawn Woods** (aged 16) 458 Port Sheldon, Grandville, Michigan, 49418, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Sherry Woods** (aged 17) 458 Port Sheldon, Grandville, Michigan, 49418, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Anne Trout** (aged 14) 44 Grove Lane, Headingley, Leeds 6, Yorks., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Merlyna Thamas** (aged 13) Merilyn, Cyffylliog, Nr. Ruthin, Denbighshire, N. Wales, wants p.p. Mexico, Switzerland, Chelsea.  
**Barbara Ziemann** (aged 17) 8111 Banner, Taylor, Michigan, 48180, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Irene Armstrong** (aged 18) 32 Wolsey Road, Ashford, Middlesex, wants p.p. America, Canada, Australia.  
**Maryla Juchnowski**, West Heidelberg Post Office, Victoria, Australia, wants p.p. England, America.  
**Christine Moore** (aged 12) Dodhams Farm, Bradpole, Bridport, Dorset, wants p.p. America.  
**Terri de Maria** (aged 21) 432 Gilbert Avenue, East Paterson, New Jersey, 07407, U.S.A., wants p.p. Europe.  
**Christine Brown** (aged 15) 112 Trinity Road, Tooting, London, S.W.17, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Dee West** (aged 17) 3920 Nottingham, Detroit, Michigan, 48224, U.S.A., wants p.p. England, New Zealand, Australia.  
**Hazel Douglas** (aged 15) 82 Heather Grove, Old Fold Estate, Gateshead, Co. Durham, wants p.p. France, Czechoslovakia.  
**Jayne Ure** (aged 16) 876 Via del Monte, Palos Verdes Estates, Southern California, 90275, U.S.A., wants p.p. England, Scotland, Ireland.  
**Eileen Masselier** (aged 15) 28 rue de Colmar, Le Perreux, Seine, France, wants p.p. England.  
**Jane Evans** (aged 14) 2 Lyndrick Road, Hartley, Plymouth, Devon, wants p.p. Sweden, Germany, France.  
**Jean Carter** (aged 15) 5 Barkway Road, Stretford, Manchester, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Anne Byrne** (aged 15) 2 Beekman Place, New York, N.Y., 10022, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Suzanne Bexon** (aged 15) 39 Hillfield Road, Stapleford, Notts., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Jillina Wallace** (aged 16) 61 Glentyan Drive, Glasgow, S.W.3, Scotland, wants p.p. America, Germany.  
**Lovera Carlo** (aged 19) 63 Corso Vittorio Emanuele, Torino, Italy, wants p.p. England, Scandinavia.  
**Tony Badrick** (aged 12) 51 Woodstock Road, Bedford Park, Chiswick, London, W.4, wants p.p. Lundy Isle.  
**James K. Paul** (aged 17) 44 Campbell Street, Lagos City, Nigeria, W. Africa, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Margaret Conolly** (aged 16) 4 Ashbourne Avenue, South Woodford, London, E.18, wants p.p. America, Australia, New Zealand.  
**Malcolm Ray**, 49 Royal Crescent, Fenham, Newcastle-upon-Tyne 4, Northumberland, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Susan Prior** (aged 14) 26 Wade Street, Wadestown, W.2, Wellington, New Zealand, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Catherine Cooper** (aged 15) 7 Montcalm Crescent, Hunislet, Leeds 10, Yorkshire, wants p.p. anywhere.

**Toni Unidge** (aged 14) 20 Calcutta Street, Khandallah, Wellington, New Zealand, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Judy Rosen** (aged 15) 294 Montgomery Avenue, Oceanside, New York, U.S.A., wants p.p. Liverpool.  
**Susan Bisby** (aged 14) 33 Pigeon Cote Road, Seacroft, Leeds 14, Yorkshire, wants p.p. Denmark, Sweden.  
**Lois Hateley** (aged 15) 9 Marma Street, Murtoa, Victoria, Australia, wants p.p. England, America.  
**Kathleen Harrison** (aged 18) 21 Weld Road, Birkdale, Southport, Lancs., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Sheryl Bailey** (aged 14) 18 Vallance Close, Southend-on-Sea, Essex, wants p.p. New Zealand, Holland, Italy.  
**Margaret Bellamy** (aged 15) 7 Wheatley Street, Naenae, Lower Hutt, New Zealand, wants p.p. London, Paris.  
**Hannah Ward**, Greaghdrumil, Carrickmacross, Co. Monaghan, Ireland, wants p.p. Sweden, France, Australia.  
**Sheila Carlin** (aged 17) 20 Lyon Walk, Newton Aycliffe, Nr. Darlington, Co. Durham, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Elizabeth Allen** (aged 13) 138 Francis Avenue, Southsea, Hants., wants p.p. America, Australia.  
**Claudia Firmadge Helms** (aged 15) Box 203, New Fairfield, Conn., U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Carol Clark** (aged 13) Woodview, Wilsic, Wadworth, Doncaster, Yorks., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Elyse Gamble** (aged 17) 6384 Balcom Avenue, Reseda, L.A. County, California, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Liz Caulfield** (aged 16) 10 Boon Drive, Drumchapel, Glasgow, W.5, Scotland, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Coralie Watson** (aged 16) 5 Howard Lane, Mt. Barker, S. Australia, Australia, wants p.p. America, England.  
**Gene Henriksen** (aged 17) Hoje Gladsaxe 39, 8, Soborg, Copenhagen, Denmark, wants p.p. Europe.  
**Claudia Kaneb** (aged 17) Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Massachusetts, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Hilary Wareham** (aged 16) 44 Tritton Road, West Dulwich, London, S.E.21, wants p.p. Switzerland, France.  
**Wendy Pellett** (aged 16) 16 Naish Street, Balclutha, South Island, New Zealand, wants p.p. England.  
**Sue Knoll** (aged 14) 3028 Coolidge, Costa Mesa, California, 92626, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Judy Hainsworth** (aged 13) 333 Easterly Road, Leeds 8, Yorkshire, wants p.p. California.  
**Christine McKenzie** (aged 17) Flat 10, Athcourt, Watt Street, Newcastle, N.S.W., Australia, wants p.p. England, America, Germany.

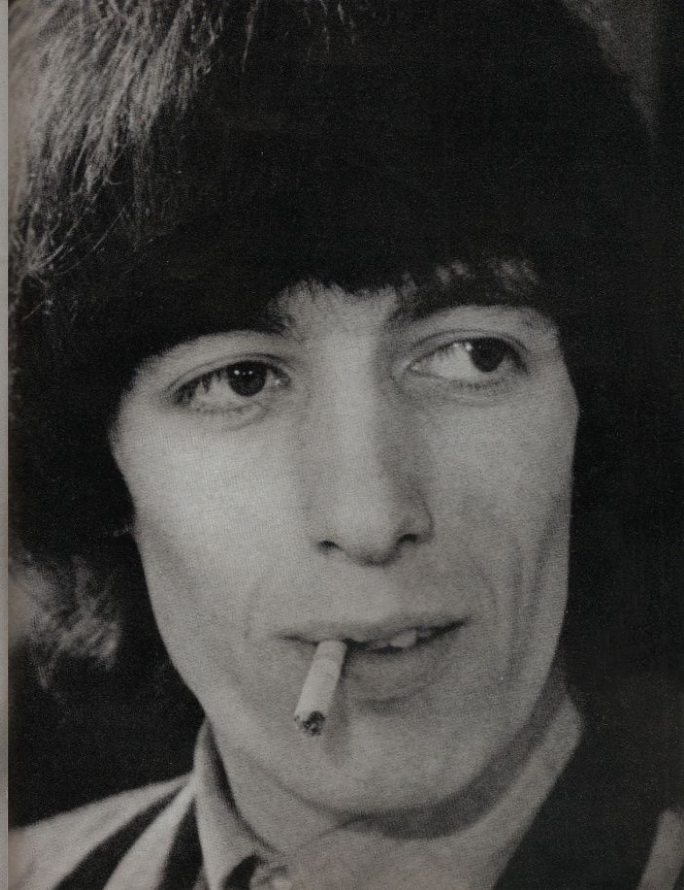
**Susan Jackson** (aged 12) 1 Lancaster Road, Salford 6, Lancs., wants p.p. America.  
**Patricia Buckley** (aged 16) 260 Dewsbury Road, Wakefield, Yorkshire, wants p.p. Iceland, Greenland, Germany.  
**Susan Higgins** (aged 14) 52 Old Fallow Road, Blackfords, Cannock, Staffs., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Gordon Adams** (aged 17) 44 Almond Bank Terrace, Edinburgh 11, Scotland, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Alida Wilby** (aged 11) Bella Sorrento, Moreton Road, Buckingham, Bucks., wants p.p. America, Australia, Italy.  
**Shelagh Strevens** (aged 15) 36 Mayfair Gardens, Woodford Green, Essex, wants p.p. Switzerland, France.  
**Carole Kleinman**, 3545 Woodward Street, Oceanside, New York, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Marian Walker** (aged 14) 126 Somerford Road, Christchurch, Hants., wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Aileen Brodie** (aged 13) 39d Kingswell Terrace, Letham, Perth, Scotland, wants p.p. America.  
**Joan Dyer** (aged 15) 280 Stamford Road, Dagenham, Essex, wants p.p. America.  
**Veronica Walker** (aged 13) 4 Radstock Place, Longbenton, Newcastle-upon-Tyne 12, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Sandy Kashiwsky** (aged 17) 709 Lincoln Avenue, Aliquippa, Pa., 15001, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Ruth Sinclair**, 70 Main Street, Stawell, Victoria, Australia, wants p.p. anywhere.  
**Judy Shecter**, 98 Irma Drive, Oceanside, New York, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.  
**Helene Katz**, 3182 Messick Avenue, Oceanside, New York, U.S.A., wants p.p. England.

**RIGHT Top: The Stones pictured recording in the Regent Sound Studio in Denmark Street.**

**Bottom: Keith and Charlie share a joke while the other three Stones are wrapped up in their music.**











# STONES

## POST

ANSWERED THIS MONTH BY KEITH

### STONES FRIEND

Amy Goodman,  
849 Smith LN,  
Woodmere, L.I.,  
N.Y., U.S.A.

Dear Stones,

For years I've been a great fan of yours and you have been the friendliest and most down-to-earth people ever. I met you at a press conference in NYC and spent some time with Mick. During a recent vacation to London, I contacted Bill Wyman and he invited me and a friend to visit him at home. When we got there he invited us to tea and later dinner. We spent a wonderful evening talking to Bill, Diane, and Stephen, listening to discs, and looking through Bill's beautifully kept scrapbooks on the Stones.

Love, Love, Love,  
Amy.

Keith answers: Bill asked me to thank you for your letter, Amy.

### TAUNTON FANS

"Fernlea",  
78 Belvedere Road,  
Taunton,  
Somerset.

Dearest Stones,

We were very upset to find that you aren't coming to Taunton on your autumn tour. The nearest place you're coming to is Bristol and our parents won't allow us to go that far to see you.

You've got a huge number of fans in Taunton. Every Saturday we go to the park with our record player and a pile of your discs and before the stylus has got half way through "Off the Hook" (we usually play that first to warm things up!) a group of people have congregated around us, tapping their feet, sipping cokes, peering at our Stones' monthlies and arguing over which of the records goes on next.

We usually meet at least one person with a Stones' L.P. or something that they're proudly carrying under their arm and they're soon invited to "join the party" (actually they don't need inviting for the minute their ears catch the strains of "Got Live if you want it" they're dashing across the park quicker than you can say . . . "Jagger!" Which is pretty quick!!)

Lots and lots and lots of love from:

Angey—who wrote it,  
and Mary—who helped.

P.S.—This letter is on behalf of the many "guys and gals" here who think that the STONES are THE GREATEST!!!!

Keith answers: Sorry we can't make Taunton this time, Angey. It really is difficult to go everywhere we're wanted.

DDDDD

Dearest Divine, Dishy, Delectable, Dynamic Stones,

I've never seen a letter in this HEAD book before from a Debbie, so here's one. Well . . . on behalf of all the other Stone-ised Debbie's, we love you (specially BRIAN—oops sorry that's only my opinion!) Honest we dunno what life would be like in an un-Stonified world—can't bear the thought! One more thing, on behalf of us Deb's who are at Boarding school (ugh!) can't you make your British Tours in the Hols??? cos I can't go to a Show now cos I'm at school—UGH! Anyway I know all us Debbie's who went to the Palladium on the 1st, ADORED it!!!! Must go.

One devoted Debbie,

### GOT A LIFT

91 White Horse Avenue,  
Halstead,  
Essex.

Dear Keith and Mick,

I just want to write and thank you for something marvellous that happened to me yesterday. I've been a fan of the Stones ever since I first clapped eyes on you over two years ago. I bought all your records, I saw two of your shows, and I saw you when you arrived at Colchester Odeon in your van, but I'd never met you—until yesterday. Do you remember getting into your car around the Carnaby St. area one Tuesday afternoon (August 31st) when a girl rushed up saying "Hello Mick! Hello Keith!" or something. That was me—you were just going, so you let my friend Clare and I get in the car beside you, and we went off to the fan club, and you signed our paper bags from Selfridges. I want to thank you for letting us get in the car and not just driving off, it meant such a lot to me, being able to sit there next to you and talk to you.

All my love (especially to Keith),  
Margaret ××××

### CUT HER FRINGE

3 Winton Crescent,  
Croxley Green,  
Herts.

Dear Mick,

You and the Stones are really the most fantastic boys on earth. I have got your pictures in every room in the house. I can imagine the amount of letters you must get from fans who are in agony when watching you, but I think you will agree with me that I am quite mad when I tell you of when I saw you on Top of the Pops on Thursday. I had just washed my hair and I was about to cut my fringe when you came on the screen. I took one look at you and before I knew what I had done I had cut 2 ins off my hair. I am now walking about looking stupid, but I do not mind really as I would do anything for you.

Tons of love,  
Stone maniac Susan Barnard.

P.S.—Please try and come to Watford, Herts., Odeon Cinema on your next tour.







*The camera catches the same expression — on the faces of Brian and Keith.*

## The **ROLLING STONES** book

**No. 18**

**will be published on  
NOVEMBER 10th**

Don't forget to save all your copies of the Rolling Stones' books so that you will build up a complete record of the Stones' careers.

## 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