SPECIAL INTERVIEW WITH GEORGE

EVERY MONTH Price ONE SHILLING & NINEPENCE
Hi!

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT JOHN'S going to do next. If anyone had told me, a few months ago, that he would agree to appear in a film by himself, I'd have believed it, but if they'd then added that he was going to have a short back, if not sides, I'd have thought that they were pulling my leg. Having his hair cut is one thing that John has always really hated. In fact, the only hairdresser that I know of, who could clip his shaggy locks, was the one on "A Hard Day's Night," and when she was no longer available, he just let it grow. But as I said, you never know what he's going to do, but once he's done it, it usually turns out to be unusual and very, very interesting.

RINGO HAS NEVER AGREED to let any photographer from any newspaper or magazine take photos in his home before, but when I asked him if we could take a shot of him with Maureen and Zak for The Beatles Book, he agreed immediately, and the result is on pages 24 and 25 of this issue. Zak is really a great baby, and gets very excited whenever Ringo puts on a Beatles record.

NEIL ASPINALL IS WITH JOHN on location with the "How I Won the War" production unit in Europe. For this reason there is no "Neil's Column" this month, but he will be reporting from the film set in next month's issue. But we do have the second of our special Beatles interviews. This time George, the youngest Beatle, sits in the hot seat, in a frank discussion about his views on all sorts of topics.

YOUR CARDS have been pouring in for the "Revolver" song poll, and you all agree—"Revolver" is definitely the boys' best album yet. The result won't be known until after October 10th—the closing date—but I can't wait to see what track you make top of the list.

SEE YOU NEXT MONTH WITH THE RESULTS.

Johnny Dean Editor.

P.S. In answer to all those readers who have written to me about subscriptions: Yes, of course, we can send The Beatles Book to you every month. Rates are £1. 4s. for 12 issues for U.K. readers, £1. 5s. for overseas, U.S.A. and Canada $5.
DEAR BEATLE PEOPLE,

Most exciting personal news for me this month is that FREDA KELLY takes up the new position of JOINT NATIONAL SECRETARY of our club with effect from October 1. As you know, Freda has been associated with the club for more than three years—first as founder of the Northern Branch, and, more recently, as Merseyside Area Secretary. Freda has been a close friend of John, Paul, George and Ringo since the group’s now-legendary Cavern Club days in Liverpool. From now on she’ll be working alongside me and sharing with me all the planning and organisation of the club’s national affairs.

YOU WILL NOTICE THAT NO ADDRESS APPEARS ABOVE THIS MONTH’S NEWSLETTER FOR THE FAN CLUB’S NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS. THIS IS BECAUSE WE ARE MOVING FROM MONMOUTH STREET, INTO MUCH MORE SPACIOUS OFFICES. WE ARE SURE THE MOVE WILL HELP THE CLUB TO OFFER AN EVEN MORE EFFICIENT SERVICE TO MEMBERS AND WE HOPE TO CUT DOWN STILL FURTHER ON DELAYS IN DEALING WITH YOUR QUERIES. THE CLUB’S NEW POSTAL ADDRESS WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, BUT UNTIL THAT TIME, WE’D APPRECIATE YOUR CO-OPERATION IN KEEPING FAN CLUB MAIL TO AN ABSOLUTE MINIMUM WHILE WE ACCOMPLISH THE MASS MOVE.

INSTEAD OF WRITING, WHY NOT USE THE CLUB’S QUICK-SERVICE TELEPHONE FACILITIES. THERE’S AN ENTIRELY NEW FAN CLUB TELEPHONE NUMBER WHICH I’D LIKE YOU TO JOT DOWN FOR REFERENCE—IN FUTURE IF YOU WANT AN IMMEDIATE ANSWER TO ANY BEATLE-TYPE QUERY JUST DIAL THE NEW CLUB NUMBER: 734-0246 (STD CODE FOR MEMBERS LIVING OUTSIDE THE LONDON AREA—01).

Ringo and Maureen have asked me to say a big thank you for all the wonderful presents you sent to Zak for his birthday. Mal and Ringo had to break their post-tour rest to come and collect the gifts. Whilst they were here Ringo told us how nervous they had been before their American tour, but after the first few highly successful concerts they realised their American fans were as loyal as ever and this made them feel more at ease. Although they regard America as a “fantastic” place, they agreed it was great to be back home! Mal told me how the boys were raving over RADIO LONDON’S Kenny Everett and his crazy antics. Apparently he kept them in stitches throughout the tour!

Recently an American fan sent each of the boys a diploma making them Admirals of the Nebraska Navy. Although this was only a joke John, Paul, George and Ringo were really “chuffed”. This diploma states that the Beatles “have command over all officers,
seamen, tadpoles and goldfish, and they are to be obedient to their orders as Admirals.” What their next award will be I dread to think!

We at the fan club are becoming quite good linguists due to all our foreign visitors this summer. We can say “Hello” and “The Beatles” in about ten different languages! This may not seem very much to you but, we are all quite proud of the fact.

At the end of August four tired Beatles landed at London Airport loaded with presents for relatives and things they had bought for themselves. George had stacks of records to add to his collection while Ringo, with all his cameras from Japan and America, looked as though he was going to start a photographic shop.

Now I would like to ask a few favours of some of you. When you notify us of your change of address would you be sure to include your old address and new address as well as your name and membership number. I have a large file of names and numbers of people who want to renew their memberships but who have omitted to give their addresses, this has therefore made it impossible for me to trace them. If you know you are one of these people could you write and inform me straight away, you can then be sure of a much speedier service. Thanks.

There is now a new area secretary for Nottingham: Miss Tina Graham of 31 Priory Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham. Tania Lea Smith had to give up the position as she is emigrating with her parents to India. I would like to say a public thank you to Tania for all the hard work she has done for the fan club and I am sure Nottingham Beatle People will join me in wishing her all the best for the future.

Lots of good luck,

ANNE COLLINGHAM  National Secretary of The Official Beatles Fan Club.

Below: Out of all the many different pairs of specs the boys have between them, John and Paul just happened to sport the same pair for this photograph.
found him sitting cross-legged on the couch wearing a white towelling robe with a hood pulled over his head, listening to some weird and wonderful sounds coming out of his battered tape-recorder, and looking as though he should be charming a snake out of a basket in the Casbah, instead of sitting in a dressing-room.

Not wanting to look conspicuous by sitting on something way-out like a chair, I sat on the floor!!!

A drink was promptly placed in my hand and George said that he'd come to the conclusion that the English were lazy: "The average English person doesn't bother to learn a foreign language because they know that wherever they go in the world the natives of other countries speak a bit of English however limited it might be. That's why they don't bother to learn another language."

After that profound statement, I asked George whether he was more confident in his song-writing.

"Naturally. You get more confident as you progress. In the old days, I used to say to myself, 'I'm sure I can write', but it was difficult because of John and Paul. Their standard of writing has bettered over the years, so it was very hard for me to come straight to the top—on par with them, instead of building up like they did."

"Did you go to John and Paul for advice?" I asked.

"They gave me an awful lot of encouragement. Their reaction has been very good—if it hadn't I think I would have crawled away. Now I know what it's all about, my songs have come more into perspective. All of them are very simple, but simplicity to me may seem very complex to others.

"I've thrown away about thirty songs, they may have been alright if I'd worked on them, but I didn't think they were strong enough.

"My main trouble is the lyrics. I can't seem to write down what I want to say—it doesn't come over literally, so I compromise, usually far too much I suppose. I find that everything makes a song, not just the melody as so many people seem to think, but the words, the technique—the lot."

**IDEAS**

I asked George whether he put his ideas forward when recording one of John and Paul's songs.

"I think they welcome my ideas. We all put a lot of suggestions in after we've recorded something, that's why we take so long to record a number. We've always cooperated with one another. Paul might come into the studio and say to me 'do this, do that' if he has worked out my chords beforehand, but they always need changing."

I then enquired whether or not he misses the freedom of the streets.

"Sometimes I do, especially around Christmas. If I want to look for something in a store, then I miss browsing around, but I sometimes walk down Bond Street."

"How do people react if they see you in the streets?"

"I've never run into a mob. Anyway, I don't think they realise it's me—I think they think we're just a myth they see on the television and listen to on the radio."

George got out of his Buddha-like position, only to replenish our glasses and change the tape over to the other side. With George back on the couch (cross-legged) and still with Indian sounds I asked him if the Beatles were night creatures by choice.
“Six years ago we left Liverpool to go to Germany, and our job was to entertain people at night—it’s just the same for a night watchman. We’ve become night creatures because we chose to entertain people, if we would have chosen another vocation like a bank clerk or something like that, then I suppose we would have been day creatures.”

**HOME**

I asked George whether he was still mystified by London as he was four years ago, or, whether he regards it as home and not Liverpool.

“I feel part of London—it’s where I live. I get a funny feeling when I go back to Liverpool. I feel sad, because the people there are living in a circle—they’re missing so much. I’d like them to know about everything—everything that I’ve learnt by getting out of the rut.”

I then asked George what was the most outrageous thing that he’s ever done.

“Just Hamburg in the old days—the whole thing was one big joke. We were worked to death, we couldn’t do anything. I think the funniest thing was one night in the Star Club; as you all know, John came on stage with a lavatory seat round his neck, but what no one’s mentioned is, that he was only wearing his undies at the time!!

Incidentally, John, Paul and Ringo were also in the room whilst I was talking to George, but they were occupying themselves in the far corner with various tape-recorders, and every now and then, there was an outburst of laughter.

I asked George if anybody fascinated him, and he replied: “John, Paul and Ringo, and anyone I like.”

After wandering over to the other three, I now know what George meant. Ringo was taping their conversation, and when he played it back, John turned on his tape-recorder and taped their comments on Ringo’s recording—hence, two lots of conversations going at once. Then Ringo tried his hand (unsuccessfully) at taking off various dialects. He then finished it off with numerous dog barkings. So the finished recording was—John’s previous tape with two conversations plus Ringo’s impersonations with guffaws from John, Paul and George—quite effective to say the least.

“See what I mean,” said George. ‘They’re fascinating!’

**DID YOU MISS ANY OF THESE ISSUES?**

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On tour with THE BEATLES during the summer months, FREDERICK JAMES recorded a series of press conference excerpts. From those tapes he has transcribed some of the highlights in question and answer form for this new series of BEATLES TALK features.

Q.: How do you feel about a fashion model receiving an award higher than yours from the Queen?
GEORGE: She, if you are referring to Mary Quant, deserves it.

Q.: Do you think happiness is egg-shaped?
RINGO: It depends how the egg is cooked.

Q.: Have you seen The Beatles' TV cartoon shows?
RINGO: Yes. It's O.K.
PAUL: It's fun but it's not really like us. It's not meant to be realistic.

Q.: I should like to ask John if he's written any good books lately.
JOHN: I've written about 20 pages but that won't make a complete new book. I've got a lot more to do. I'll have another go in November.

Q.: Is it true that John went around London in a gorilla suit?
JOHN: No, that was a film called "Morgan"! I've got a gorilla suit which I've worn about twice to frighten a few people but it's too hot.

Q.: Being a group of four people and becoming famous so young how have you managed to evolve as separate personalities?
PAUL: The main thing is that although we are four people with a group image we don't take that bit of us too seriously. We're still individuals.

Q.: Do you mean all the lyrics you write or are they just meant to be funny?
PAUL: We mean them as lyrics but if we write "we all live in a yellow submarine" it doesn't mean we do.

Q.: Who is Eleanor Rigby? I read she's a real person you know.
PAUL: No, she isn't. It was just a name. It was nearly going to be Daisy Hawkins. She's not a real person—just imagination.

Q.: Will the Beatles be inactive while John is on location for his motion picture?
JOHN: I'm only doing it because we've got a holiday. I wouldn't do the film if we had any work arranged for September and October.

Q.: In the past you've shaped trends in music, hair and clothing styles. By commenting on Christianity are you attempting to influence attitudes towards religion?
PAUL: If you're going to comment on a thing you must be trying to do something. Any comments we make are meant to be helpful. They're not meant to be offensive or destructive in any way. They're meant to be particularly trendy—just healthy discussion.

Q.: I notice that Brian Epstein is sitting up on the platform with you gentlemen. After all these years how are The Beatles and Brian getting along aside from financial considerations?
JOHN: We all get along fine, you know.
PAUL: We're all good friends.
GEORGE: If we weren't he wouldn't be sitting on the stage with us.

Q.: Have you got a lead part in the movie you're doing, John?
JOHN: I wouldn't like to take a lead part.

Q.: Will they put your name in the credits?
JOHN: Oh yeah—it's big enough to get mentioned!

Q.: Your boy is a year old, Ringo. What kind of gift does he want?
RINGO: How do I know? He's not talking yet!

Q.: George, what profession would you have entered if The Beatles had been unsuccessful?
GEORGE: I'd have just been an unsuccessful guitar player, I imagine.

Q.: (From fan club member in New York, holding up small glass frame with very elaborate wooden framing around it) Paul, do you recognise this leaf? Somebody said it came from your front yard.
RINGO: We can't keep a check on all our leaves, you know. They just blow about.
PAUL: Yeah, I've lost a leaf.

Q.: It's Paul's leaf!
PAUL: Yes, it's probably my leaf.
"WE LOVE PAUL'S TOOTH"... "HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, JOHN AND CYN"... "THE BEATLES BEAT ALL"... "HAPPINESS IS GEORGE"... "RINGO IS THE SEXY BEATLE"... "HELP! WE NEED YOU BEATLES"... "PAUL IS ALL".

Above I show just a few of the hundred or more colourfully painted banners which dangled from railings and balconies at New York's impressive Shea Stadium when The Beatles played to over 50,000 fans on Tuesday, August 23. Twenty-four hours earlier promoter Sid Bernstein had delivered his formal invitation for the group to appear again at Shea next summer.

All through the August tour there was every indication that The Beatles are more popular than ever in America and Canada. Although concert ticket prices stayed as for the '65 shows, this year's tour grossed substantially more dollars—in other words many more Beatle People bought seats. In Los Angeles, for instance, two 1965 performances at Hollywood Bowl attracted a total audience of around 36,000. This time a crowd in excess of 44,000 Los Angeles fans saw The Beatles at Dodger Stadium.

The opening of the tour was cloaked in uncertainty—it was impossible to predict in advance just how severely John's statement about Christianity had been misunderstood. Nervously but deliberately John faced the world's most influential news media at the opening conference at Chicago's ultra-plushy Astor Tower Hotel. Gradually, as the tour progressed, more and more people appreciated the real point of John's original words—his feeling of regret that Christianity should be so obviously in decline.

NO DAMAGE

As The Beatles moved from city to city we looked for signs of damage to The Beatles' strength and found none. In Cleveland, at a kerbside stall outside the Municipal Stadium, I watched a man selling "I Love Paul", "I Love Ringo" and "I Love George" buttons. But he hadn't any "I Love John" badges. For a split second the thought flashed through my mind that John's buttons had been banned. I asked the man. "Sold out," he replied. "For every one of the others I've sold six John buttons. I'm all out of 'em!"

Neither "Eleanor Rigby" nor "Yellow Submarine" lend themselves to stage presentation in "live" concert. So both sides of their latest single were missing from The Beatles' tour programme. Instead they included a number of much older items which have become strong request favourites in their repertoire.

For the boys themselves, one of the tour's highlights was an experimental Junior Press Conference in New York when 160 fans selected at random from the memberlists of Beatles (U.S.A.) Ltd., the official fan club branch for America, fired questions at their fave foursome for nearly forty minutes. Indeed many of the questions were of greater interest than those posed by adult journalists at other conferences.

Otherwise Beatle People were as resourceful and ingenious as ever in their attempts to meet up with John, Paul, George and Ringo. In Philadelphia three girls—Barbara, Connie and Christine—penetrated umpteen security barriers and reached The Beatles' dressing-room armed with a very official-looking letter which had an imposingly printed heading that read "Brian Epstein, 24 Coventry Square, London, S.E.18, England". The letter, apparently typed by Anne Collingham, certainly convinced the Philly concert promoter who scrawled across it "O.K. to admit (signed) George Hamid". Of course the whole thing was a clever forgery—what the girls had overlooked was the fact that Brian Epstein and others who were fully aware of his actual London address would be in the dressing-room. However, the boys were so impressed by the girls' efforts that they invited Barbara, Connie and Christine to come in for a chat.

Top right: A very rare pic of the three men who are always there with the Beatles, and without whom the boys couldn't cope. From left to right: Mal, Neil and Alf.

Below: Whatever this reporter asked, he certainly got Ringo's attention, whilst Paul concentrates on signing his autograph.

Lynne Randle (13), 47 Marsh Lane, Stone Cross, West Bromwich, Staffs., wants p.p. anywhere.


Aud Beck (15), Box 121 Glenford, Norway, wants p.p. anywhere.

David Chan (16), BE-11, Sualaimian Court, Batu Road, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, wants p.p. anywhere.

Donald Lee (16), 166 Petaling Street, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, wants p.p. anywhere.

Ricky Chia (16), 45 Rozario Street, Brickfields, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, wants p.p. anywhere.

Louise Robert (11), 1405 Carol Crescent, Chomedey, Montreal 40, City of Laval, P.Q., Canada, wants p.p. Spain, Switzerland or Hawaii.


J. Hebblethwaite (13), Hope and Anchor Inn, St. Michaels Road, Chell, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs., wants p.p. France, Switzerland or Sweden.


Vivienne Hambly (15), 13 Wilton Avenue, Wigan, Lancs., wants p.p. Germany or Holland.


Shirley Tuffs (13), 8 Drinkwater Road, South Harrow, Middlesex, wants p.p. anywhere.

Catherine Greaves (15), 14 Princess Avenue, Windsor, Berks., wants p.p. France, Australia or America.


Anne Louise Furgensein (17), Box 3, Mosjoen, Norway, wants p.p. London or Liverpool.


Catherine Pool (16), 105 Ferndown Road, Solihull, Warks., wants p.p. Surrey, Liverpool or London.
Pamela Axtin, 26 Gallows Road, Maidenhead Road, Windsor, Berks., wants p.p. France, U.S.A. or Australia.
Sheila Roberts (14), 4 Buxton Terrace, Two Dales, Matlock, Derbyshire, wants p.p. Italy, France, Germany or Spain.
Christine Lucas (15), Koonawra, via Mt. Gambier, South Australia, Australia, wants p.p. England or Scotland.
Janet Mc Lucas (13), 64 Arlee Avenue, Linnavale, Clydebank, Dunbartonshire, Scotland, wants p.p. England or Wales.
Mr. Daniel Terran, 3447 Cartier, Montreal, P.Q., Canada, wants p.p. anywhere.
Christine Edwards (16), 110 Braborough Road, Hounslow, Middlesex, wants p.p. America, Scotland or Liverpool.
Alice Richards (17), 314 Frederic Street, Pascagoula, Miss., U.S.A., wants p.p. anywhere.
Angela Hulbert, 19 Malvern Avenue, Ellesmere Port, Cheshire, wants p.p. America or Australia.
Patricia Hardie (16), Cuttlethorpe Farm, Crossgates, Cowdenbeath, Fife, Scotland, wants p.p. anywhere.
Deidre Stratford (15), 119 Baldwins Lane, Croxley Green, Rickmansworth, Herts., wants p.p. anywhere.
Susan Leah, 11 Marsden Road, Burnley, Lanes., wants p.p. Egypt or Austria.
Caron Pomfret (13), 80 Mount Pleasant Road, Denton, Manchester, Lanes., wants p.p. Canada, Sweden, Scotland, Australia, Ireland, Portugal or Germany.
Elaine Austin (13), 4 Claylands Place, Baxley Moor, Whitwell, Worksop, Notts., wants p.p. America or Germany.
Carol Rhodes, 44 Terri Crescent, Earl Estate, Strood, Rochester, Kent, wants p.p. anywhere.
Daphne Brown, 54 Holly Road, Wainsett, Rochester, Kent, wants p.p. anywhere.
Helen Trainor (12), 57 Shannon Road, Crossacres, Wythenshawe, Manchester 22, wants p.p. anywhere.
Dear Ringo,

In the fabulous song "Yellow Submarine™ in which you sing the main part, there is a bit where you sing "sky of blue" Sea of green" and somebody in the background echoes in a high voice what you have just sung. Who sings the echoes.

Lots of love to you all,

Penny Dyer (Beatle maniac).

P.S.—I think "Revolver is great".

Ringo replies.—

You don't mean to tell me Penny that you don't recognise that noble voice in the background— it's OUR John!

Dear Beatles,

My sister and I went to both your afternoon and evening performances in Toronto. You were just fantastic!

(To Paul and Ringo)—We stayed at the King Edward Hotel, the same as you. And you know what? We talked to you over the telephone! Do you remember? It was simply by accident that we got your hotel suite telephone number. You answered, Ringo. And you and Paul chatted with us for a few minutes. You were so sweet, even though it was 12.30 a.m. in the morning. My mother talked to you, too! Do you remember her? Thanks for making us so happy. We'll never forget that day.

Say hello to George and Johnny.

All our love,

Kathy and Susie Zelazny,

138 Townsend Street,

Rochester, New York 14021.

X X X X

J P G R

X X X X

P.S. I hope you enjoyed America, and your ride in an armoured car.

John replies;—

I can't think of anything to say in this one, except that I'll drink a toast to your cat—in milk!

Dear Beatles especially RINGO (your my favourite),

When you get an award or trophy or something like that, what do you do with it? Do you keep them in a special place or just put them in a cupboard or somewhere like that?

Also could you tell me how you decide who keeps an award when you get one between you?

Hope you had a good time in America.

Lots of love to you all,

XXXXXXXXX to RINGO,

Kay Moore (age 14),

8 Ash Street, Harpurkey,

Manchester, 9, Lancs.

Ringo replies;—

We keep most of them on the mantelpiece. If we get one award between the four of us, then usually we take it in turns, so that way we don't feel over them! epoxy also has some.

Dear John, George, Paul, and Ringo, and Johnny,

Please, please, please tell me that it isn't true, I've been frantic ever since I read it. You see, I read the other day, in our newspaper (the Daily Express) that John is to go solo in a film and because he is playing the part of a soldier, horrors, he will have to have his hair cut! ? ? !

I'm sure this is just a horrible rumour thought up by some anti-Beatle crank. In my eyes, John's hair is the superb finishing touch to his gorgeously handsome face. Please, John, don't let them cut it, it might never grow again!

I hate reading in the newspapers that you're supposedly "slipping" just because your music is better and people just don't know how to appreciate it. That's the real truth.
So a great, big Thank You to you, John, Paul, George, Ringo, Johnny and everyone else concerned, for your superfrantabulistic records especially the Christmas specials and for this great Beatles Monthly.

One last thing, could you tell me if Beatles Monthly is on sale in all parts of Canada? I send it regularly to my pen pal at Niagara Falls and she’s never seen it before.

All my Love, Kisses, and Adoration (esp. to John),
Sue Moir,
11 Springfield Rd,
Chorley (40 miles from the ‘pool),
Lancs.

John replies:—
If you read your August edition of Beatles Monthly, Sue, then you would have seen it in the news—caught you this time. Yes, John Lennon alias Private Gripweed has had his hair cut, but not to worry, it’ll grow back in no time with the help of a bit of fertilizer and hair restorer! In answer to your last question Sue, the Monthly isn’t sold in Canada, so the best thing to do, is to take out a subscription, that way your friend will be sure of getting it.

Dear George,
The other night on the wireless I heard some bloke saying that you (Beatles) have made a record called “Sweet Georgina Brown” (I think). He said it was off an album that was made in Germany a long time ago. Did I hear him right? If so is there anywhere I can buy it?
Hope you can understand what I’ve said.

Luv,
Deb,
43 Gibbs Road,
Newport, Mon.
P.S.—How was your American tour.

George replies:—
Yes, you heard right Deb. It’s off of an album we made in Germany ages ago.

Dear George,
I’d like to thank the four of you for being so nice to me and going out of your way to be courteous when I met you in Cleveland. Don’t know if you remember because it was very brief. My father works as Manager of Ramps at American Airlines, Cleveland Airport, and he got me on your plane at the terminal, and I rode in as it taxied over to the part of the field you were to get on the plane. I had instructions to get off the plane as soon as it stopped, but my contact lens (hi there, John!) started scratching my eye and I was afraid it’d pop out—so I had to sit there staring at my mirror and shoving at my eyelid. I didn’t see the four of you come in, but once I’d got the lens settled again, I looked up and you were about one foot away from me. You said hi, although you had funny looks as though to say, “Uh-huh, what sort of connections do you have?”. But you took the time to shake hands and to let me take one quick photo, and if you look on it from my side I think you can understand why I appreciated it so much. You didn’t have to take the time; you could’ve walked on past and sat down, but you cared enough for your fans to stop for a minute. You’ll never know how much I’m grateful to you! Thanks so much!

I wish you would’ve taken your sitar, George, and that you would’ve sung more than one song as you’ve written so many—but maybe next tour, if you want to come back (believe me, WE want you back—Cleveland’s already proved that!), and that Cleveland’ll be on the list again. Your concerts are more polished each time—keep up the fabulous work!

Love from an insane type fan (no comment, please),
Pat Simmloux,
Freshman at Whiting Business College, Cleve. (that’s a plug in case you need a secretary) (hint hint!!)

George replies:—
Of course we remember you Pat, we never forget a pretty face—hope the photo turned out okay, or did we bust the camera! It was impossible for me to take my sitar because it needed to be amplified for the audience to hear it properly, and at the moment we just haven’t got round to it, also some of our songs featuring sitar might be slightly difficult to present on stage.
October, two years ago, saw the Beatles back in Britain to ponder the recording scene. But they also found time to show, to friends, like recording manager George Martin, a very fine illuminated scroll they'd brought back across the Atlantic.

**SCROLL PRESENTATION**

It was presented to them after their benefit show at New York's Paramount Theatre, a show given in aid of the United Cerebral Palsy Associations and which raised the best part of £25,000. The scroll read: "To John, Paul, George and Ringo who, as the Beatles, have brought an excitement to the entertainment capitals of the world and who, as individuals, have given of their time and talent to bring hope and help to the handicapped children of America."

Don't get us wrong—the boys didn't show this scroll round in any spirit of boastfulness. As John put it at the time: "We do these shows whenever we can simply because we want to. We don't feel that it's any big deal on our part. We don't like talking about them because when you CAN give something, even if it is only time, then you should do it."

Actually the boys had just one other thing on their minds as they got back on the British scene in that October of 1964. Their manager and mate Brian Epstein had out his book, "A Cellarful of Noise," story of how he found and nurtured the boys. It nosed its way into the best "cellars" as it happens! A straight account of an incredible career, but the boys took every opportunity of taking the mickey out of the bloke they dubbed the "new Charlie Dickens". Needless to say, Brian took it all in very good part. And his actual approach to what he'd done for the Beatles was extremely modest... to say the least. His view was that they had so much talent that they simply were destined to become massive stars all over the world.

The boys, in this October, had to go into the studios and cut a new single and a new LP. Unlike some other international favourites, they'd decided that recording in London was the best thing for them. They'd returned with the LP "A Hard Day's Night" at the top of the charts, but nothing happening on the single scene. Their problem was that John and Paul were hardly the most disciplined of writers... they found it impossible to set aside so many hours a day and simply write.

But before the boys actually got out on their autumn tour of Britain, they had thirteen tracks for an LP and two sides for a single in the can. The last to be recorded was Ringo's vocal job for the album, and this was easily explained by Ringo: "I haven't learned the words properly yet. But I'm thinking about it."

Said Paul: "These recent sessions in the studio have shown us one thing. It doesn't get any easier. Already we've got the knockers saying that we can't get to number one again and that we must be running out of ideas. That's where the pressure comes in. The fans are marvellous but some of the others make it clear they'd like it if we had a flop.

"You were there at some of the sessions. You know there were times when we seemed to get on each other's nerves. We worry much more now and it seems that with every
hit it gets that bit tougher. But we’re pretty pleased with the material we’ve got out of it all, even if I finished one of the songs literally as we were ready to make a recording of it! Forget the troubles, though. We know each other well enough to be able to let off steam and call each other all the names under the sun... and still remain friends."

But we couldn’t help thinking it a good thing that the Fleet Street journalists hadn’t been let in on the sessions. They’d surely have written "Beatles about to break up" type stories... and determined gossip like that tends to stick. But as October got about mid-way through, it was all eyes and ears on the tour...

JOHN’S BIRTHDAY

It opened at Bradford Gaumont on a Friday evening, and it also happened to be John’s birthday. A fan threw a teddy-bear on stage just to mark the occasion and John smiled his thanks. But Ringo actually landed the biggest individual reception of the evening when he sang "I Wanna Be Your Man".

Note for fact-collectors: also on this packed-house tour were Mary Wells, who was idolised by the boys; Tommy Quickly; the Remo Four; Michael Haslem; the Rusticks and compere Bob Bain.

A question that is often asked is whether the Beatles actually practise on their instruments nowadays. Well, back in October of two years ago, the situation was that John admitted freely that he didn’t. "We have to work out new songs—of course," he said. But he didn’t sit down and practise chords. "I don’t think I ever did," he said. "We’d learn a specific song and that was that. Our practice was on stage, on a club or dance-hall date." But then, as now, John wasn’t keen on being known as just the rhythm guitarist. He felt that rhythm guitar was a sort of chunk-chunk role and he liked to get something interesting going for himself. He admitted, as he does now, that he can’t do

(continued on page 31)

Top right: It’s that famous song-writing team of Lennon and McCartney getting together for a spot of harmonising.

Below: It looks like everybody’s waiting for something to happen, especially by the expression on George’s face. In actual fact, John, George, Peter Asher, George Martin and the engineer were listening to a playback after a recording session.

Send a postal order for $1/6 (inc. postage & packing), U.S.A. & Canada—One Dollar to:

Ah. Look at all the lonely people.
Ah. Look at all the lonely people.

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice at the church where a wedding has been.
Lives in a dream.
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door.

Who is it for.

All the lonely people, where do they all come from.
All the lonely people, where do they all belong.

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no-one will hear.
No-one comes near.
Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there.
What does he care.

All the lonely people, where do they all come from.
All the lonely people, where do they all belong.

Ah. Look at all the lonely people.
Ah. Look at all the lonely people.

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name.
Nobody came.
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave.
No-one was saved.

All the lonely people, where do they all come from.
All the lonely people, where do they all belong.

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JOHN DENIES WIG RUMOUR

When the Beatles Book phoned John on location in Germany, he denied the rumours that he was having a wig made so that he won't look shorn when the Beatles start filming in January. We asked John if he was displeased with the way he looks now, to which he replied: “I've had short hair before, so it's nothing unusual, and as for having a wig made, well, that's nonsense—my hair will have grown again to its usual length within two months.”

Paul and Ringo see Film Preview

A couple of weeks ago, Paul, Ringo, Brian Epstein, Jane Asher and Paul's brother Mike McGear went to see the preview of the film version of “A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum”. An unusual choice maybe, but their reason for going was because Owen Holder, who is writing the script for the boys' new film also wrote the film script for “Forum”, and obviously Paul and Ringo wanted to see some of his work, so as to get an idea of his style and the way he works.

PROMOTION FOR LIVERPOOL FAN CLUB SECRETARY

Twenty-one-year-old Freda Kelly has been appointed Joint National Secretary of the Official Beatles Fan Club of Great Britain. As from October 1st, Freda will work alongside Anne Collingham at the club's new National Headquarters. More details of this appointment and the new telephone number can be found on page 4 this month.

RINGO’S NEW INSTRUMENT

In the October issue of "Beat Instrumental"—the big magazine for every pop enthusiast—Ringo reveals that he would like to try his hand on the piano—for his answers to the other 17 questions put to him get the October issue of "Beat Instrumental."

DISBELIEVING FANS

On the Beatles' recent American tour, the boys' coach stopped at a car park on their way from Detroit to Cleveland, so that they could stretch their legs a bit. As George and Paul stepped out of the coach, a young girl ran accidentally into Paul without realising it was him, but she quickly came to her senses, because it's not every day that one bumps into a Beatle, and asked Paul and George for their autographs. After she'd gone, Paul said: “When that girl gets home, she's going to tell all her friends and nobody is going to believe her no matter what she says or does. Even if she shows them the autograph they still won't believe what has happened, and it's probable her success will have to be spoilt by disbelieving friends.”

GEORGE and PATTI FLY TO INDIA

As the Beatles have been having an “Official rest” the past month, George decided to fly off with Pattie to have a longer look at the wonders of India which he saw briefly when they visited New Delhi at the end of their recent tour. Although it is meant to be a non-working holiday, George will certainly be looking round the shops for new instruments and also getting together with Ravi Shankar, the master of the sitar.
anything on guitar that George can’t do better, but he doesn’t let that stop him from trying hard on a lead guitar role whenever he gets the chance.

He also said that reading music was not important. “Blokes who can read often are very clever but they can’t play rock and roll.”

Before October, 1964, ended it was announced that their new single, a really long-awaited production, would be “I Feel Fine”, backed with “She’s A Woman”, and that the LP, due in time for the big Christmas rush, would be “Beatles For Sale”, with fourteen never-before recorded numbers on it. But more about that next month . . .

As that incredible tour went its way round Britain, there was one casualty. That was Mary Wells. She was invited to appear on “Ready Steady Go” on the evening that the package hit Kilburn, in North London. But the Beatles prevented her going on . . .

It happened like this. Because of the almost ridiculously strict security measures taken backstage, everyone was told that they had to be in the theatre by four o’clock in the afternoon . . . and stay there, in their dressing-rooms, until well after the second performance. Mary was caught up in this. The police, particularly, didn’t want ANYBODY trying to get in at the stage-door, specially in London. So Vicki Wickham had to take Mary out of the television spot . . .

But the tour had no other big problems. What WAS worrying the boys was the question of how they should split their time in the immediate future. They wanted to be fair to everybody, but the pressures were tremendous. Join us next month to find out what they decided . . .