

Luckily enough the court permission for Sylvia came through two days later (with the help of Micky Most) and off we went to Hamburg.

What a success, the Germans loved us, and we loved Hamburg. Brain Epstein got in touch and said, he wanted us - but we didn't want him anymore, we were having too much of a good time (and it wasn't meant to be too serious, after all). The club was packed out every night, the owner, Manfred Weissleder (a big boss of the red light district) became our manager. He sent us off to play in Berlin at the Deutschland Halle (seven thousand people) with Chuck Berry. We got the fright of our lives, when we seen the size of the hall, and then were told, we were not allowed to play any Chuck Berry songs. What shall we do, most of our songs (or at least the ones we played best) were Chuck Berry songs? - after a few shandys (drunk) and feeling confident we went on stage and started playing "Johnny Be Good", the crowd was going wild and Chuck Berrys manager ran on stage to stop us playing, our guitarist told him to f. off, and the evening was an amazing success. So much so that Chuck Berrys manager wanted to take us to Los Vegas and make us big stars their. We still decided on Hamburg (who needs America anyway, and we don't want to take it too serious).

I was the holy one in the group. I only wanted to play for a few years, and then I was going to become a nun. When I found the other girls sleeping with boys, I used to go and pray for them, and ask God to forgive them. Luckily enough, there was a Catholic church in the same road as the Star-Club. In England I used to make them sit outside in the van, while I went to church on Sundays. Pam was the wild and with-it one in the group, she influenced us a lot with our clothes and type of music, introducing us to Bo Diddly and rhythm and blues. She played rhythm and sang, and even wrote a lot of our songs. Val was the serious one and defenitly the musical brain of the group. She played lead guitar and had a good voice for blues. Sylvia, our drummer, and small and cute, but like a power machine behind the drums and always ready for a good pose, when she seen a camera.

We kept on playing 'till 1968, touring all over Europe, made two LP's and eight singles - had chart success in Germany, and other European coutries and made many television appearances. Of course there is alot to tell of the things that happened to us between 1964 and then - but this is only a short version to give you an impression. We stopped playing after a successful six week tour of Japan. Val had married Stephan, her boyfriend, who had had a car accident on his way to pay her a visit, putting him in a wheel chair for life. He was putting her under pressure to stop playing, and we didn't want to go on without her. So at the very young age of 22 and 23, The Liverbirds stopped playing, and hadn't taken it serious for a day.

Val is still married to Stephan and lives in Munich. Silvia married a musician she met at the Star-Club, they have a family, and a big club in Spain (Benidorn). Pam runs a very popular bar here in Hamburg, and one has the feeling she still has her audience amused everynight. I changed my mind about becoming a nun, when I met Frank (my husband) a singer in "The Rattles", a very popular German group (He became the last owner of the Star-Club). We have two children, a music publishing company and a dog called Elvis.