

Newsmakers

\$50 million Value of instruments bought by the New Jersey Symphony, including 12 Stradivarius violins

The Beatles' Very Last Show



COMING TOGETHER: The Fab Three in a 1995 photo

THE BEATLES never reunited after that exhilarating, to-hell-with-everything rooftop concert where John Lennon told the crowd he hoped they'd passed the audition. And only once after Lennon's death did Paul McCartney,

George Harrison and Ringo Starr ever play together again. That was at a reunion at Harrison's Friar Park mansion in 1994, where they'd planned to rerecord some of their own standards. But they tried to get through "Let It Be," found

it an emotional Mount Everest and fell back on knocking around some favorites from their Liverpool days: Chuck Berry songs, "Blue Moon of Kentucky"—even "Ain't She Sweet."

A minute of the proceedings—which may have lasted 10 hours—was released in 1996. But around April 1, EMI will put out a DVD with about an hour of the session. What we probably won't get is much of the bickering between Harrison (who died in 2001) and McCartney. And probably no electric guitar: Starr has said they unplugged. For that, you want McCartney's upcoming U.K. concert tour—planned, hardly coincidentally, for April.

—GINANNE BROWNELL in London



A PAINFUL WAY TO GET SOME INK In the midst of training for a bout with Clifford Etienne, Mike Tyson turned up with a Maori-style warrior's tattoo. Not smart if you're about to get uppercuts aimed at your face, but at 36 you need to amp up the fear factor. Few people had been paying attention to the fight, with its \$5 million purse—Tyson got \$20 million a year ago for being hammered by Lennox Lewis—so you might wonder if this was a cheesy publicity stunt. Would you like to ask Tyson about it?



PAMELA ANDERSON

PAMELA ANDERSON WAS IN HAWAII for only a single day to shoot Fox's Feb. 28 "Baywatch Hawaiian Wedding," the "Baywatch" reunion movie. That's all the time she could spare from family life with the kids and husband-to-be Kid Rock, such activities as a rumored Miller Lite "cat-fight" commercial and her literary career. (Details on that below.) NEWSWEEK'S B. J. Sigesmund debriefed her.

Just one day?

I have a three-day rule for my kids, and I had to fly out and fly back. The producers crammed in as much as they could. I don't even know what I said or did, but I think it was fun. I wore a few bathing suits.

You've written a column for Jane magazine since last year. I've heard they don't even edit you.

I've always loved to write. It's just kind of like stream of consciousness. I have one due—it was probably due a couple days ago—about plastic surgery. People's perception of me is that if I stand next to a radiator, I'd melt. I'm going to go through from head to toe, going, "OK, this is the truth."

Where are you in your battle with hepatitis C?

I'm treating myself alternatively. Everything from homeopathic doctors to osteopaths to oxygen therapy.

You've said you now think of yourself as a brand.

Basically, my career is creating a business out of the brand that I've already created. It's going to be great to parlay it all into a clothing line and hair care and skin care. People always tell me I should be an interior designer. I really love home things, and I'm a swap-meet whore.

Tell me about TNN's "Stripperella," the cartoon for adults you're creating with animator Stan Lee.

I came up with the name. She's my alter ego—an exotic dancer at night and a superhero later at night. My fiancé, Bob, did the theme song. I'll never have to work out again. I can go eat cookies and live in a barn somewhere in the Midwest and live off this character. They keep saying, "Pamela, do you have any notes on the scripts?" I say, "I dunno, smaller waist, bigger boobs."