Listen to the Yellow Balloon Burst
THE CROWDS GATHERED IN SURREY, ENGLAND to get a glimpse of Beatle John Lennon's newly decorated Rolls Royce. John may like it but the Rolls Royce people are furious!

**Beatles Face Tax Trouble In Italy**

ROME — Tax collectors in Italy are having their problems collecting back taxes from Elizabeth Taylor, Richard Burton, the Beatles, and ballet dancers, Rudolph Nureyev and Dame Margot Fonteyn. But according to finance minister Luigi Preti, the Beatles appear to be the worst offenders. Preti said the pop quartet earned about $90,000 for eight performances on a 1965 Italian tour and have not even filed a tax return. Under Italian-British convention, the finance chief added, artists are supposed to pay taxes to the countries where they earn money.

The Burton's, he conceded, may have a legitimate excuse for their tax arrears. They never signed a contract with the company which produced "The Taming of the Shrew," in Italy last year (although they were guaranteed $50,000 a piece for it) and it seems they haven't been paid yet.

LONDON — John Lennon has just had his $16,800 Rolls-Royce redone in Beatle colors (pictured above), causing considerable stir at the famous car maker's London headquarters where muted grays and sedate blacks are the rule.

The new paint job features a yellow background with clusters of flowers with leaves and scrollwork painted in brilliantly contrasting hues rather like a gypsy caravan.

**MONKEE MANIA KICKS OFF BEFORE LONDON ARRIVAL**

The Monkees' five London concerts were a fabulous success. Every seat at Wembley Bowl concert hall was sold out. The Monkees arrived about a week before their concerts were scheduled to be. London pruned to an excitement pitch by stories and Monkee promotions in the local newspapers and magazines. Enthusiastic fans were overjoyed that Mike Nesmith was completely recovered from his tonsillitis and was able to perform with the group.

Reports filtering back from London, claim that the Monkees' London Hotel was overexposed with the fans generated by the Monkee visit, even before the fab foursome had arrived in Britain. Reporters and fanatical fans tried every way conceivable to stay away in the Monkees' rooms, grab souvenirs of Monkee possessions and give their idols gifts or pay them visits. The effect was very disrupting to the hotel staff and hotel routine in general. Other guests at the hotel had varying reactions to the excitement created by the Monkee visit, but many reportedly were amused by it all.

The Monkees' busy schedule roars into full gear when they return to the U.S. to begin a 31-date concert tour of this country starting in Atlanta, Georgia on July 7 and closing in Spokane, Washington on August 27. The tour, under the direction of Dick Clark Productions is expected to gross about $2,250,000 by filling all of the 386,000 seats involved in all the concert dates. The appearances at New York's Forest Hills Tennis Stadium, the only three-day engagement on the trip, are expected to bring in over $307,000 alone. See page 5 for the complete Monkees' summer tour schedule.

**HONOR FOLLOWS SHAME FOR RAY**

A smiling Ray Charles heard Los Angeles City Councilman Thomas Bradley officially proclaim June 8 "Ray Charles Day" in recognition of the singer's "outstanding contributions to civic affairs, the musical arts, commerce and many other worthwhile causes." Ray was beaming with the honors bestowed on him in the high marble-vaulted council chamber. But just over a year and a half ago, Ray was given harsher treatment by officials elsewhere. He was arrested for possession of illegal drugs as he stepped from his plane on a return trip from Canada.

Mrs. Charles looked on proudly at City Hall as the Council took up its first order of business, honoring Ray as "a fine and wonderful human being." He was awarded a scroll citing his achievement of "the highest rank in the entertainment industry." It was noted that he has received seven gold albums and 12 gold singles, each representing one million dollars in sales plus six grammys from the National Association of Recording Arts and Sciences. The Council quoted another famous entertainer, Frank Sinatra, in praise of Ray. "Ray Charles is the only true genius in music today."

Photographers, reporters and TV cameramen heard Ray thank the Council for the honors. Asked what he would do on his day off Ray answered, "I've got to get back to the office and get to work. I've got to get busy — just like the Councilmen."
MIND AND SENSES FREE OF CHARGE

Dear BEAT:
It has been said that with the pill you can see things that ordinarily cannot be seen. Why not use your mind and senses that God gave you free of charge?

For if you use your mind and close your eyes, you can see colors that would have never been thought of in a million years and use your mind and open your eyes and you can see as far as the universe spreads.

Use your mind and use your ears and if you can hear the insects talk or use your mind and taste buds and you can be eating bread and drinking water and it can taste like a three course dinner prepared by the finest chefs.

Use your mind and touch and touch the oceans' waters and you can feel its bottom or again use your mind and your nose and you can take a world and smell it and make it smell like the finest cologne or after-shave.

I have tried both, the pill and the mind and senses, and the pill doesn't even compare.

Who needs the pill when you've got your senses given to you by God free of charge?

Name Withheld

WHAT GIVES WITH THREE SUPREMES??

Dear BEAT:

Have you ever heard of the Supremes? I admit yours is the only publication I know of that at least has its name mentioned every issue. But how about a two page spread on them? Maybe even have them on the cover?

These girls don't get one tenth of what they should get in teen mags. What more do they have to do to get to be featured in your great newspaper?

Please, let's have a bit and well-deserved article on the Supremes. How about it?

Don Konrath

We'd love to do a huge spread on the Supremes. Now if you can just convince the Supremes...

The Editor

CLOSING THE GAP

Dear BEAT:

Regarding Ron Klosow's "Notes From The Underground" column which ran several issues ago, I must take exception to Mr. Klosow's column and the opinions expressed in it ("Where Do We Stand?). His stand that the "generation gap" should be retained and indeed intensified is, I believe, a rather immature stand.

I, as he, am in the communications field (as a commercial writer in broadcasting, sometime poetess and multi-lingual). This is my chosen field because I believe there is a definite lack of communication throughout the world today.

Admittedly, there is a "generation gap" in our country. But is it wise to widen this "gap" through the open rebellion by the young people against their elders which we are experiencing day in and day out all over the nation? Rather, shouldn't we try to close the gap? Through communications, try to understand the positions of each other? (I might mention that I am by no means a member of the "older generation," although at 22 I doubt that I can be classified as a "teeny-bopper" either!)

Mr. Klosow expressed the opinion that music, and especially the currently popular music, should serve as a common bond to solidify the young people in their "battle" against their elders. I couldn't agree more that music should (and does) serve as such a common bond. Unification is a good thing. It creates strength and pride. But we must remember that strength without understanding is useless and pride without humility is self-defeating.

And why should music be used for or against someone or something? Music is a precious thing—all types of music, from the new psychedelic variety to the most classical of them and it is probably the most wonderful form of communication in the world.

Instead of fighting, rebelling against authority, let's try to learn from our elders' mistakes and from their experience-gained wisdom. We'll be the brighter for taking their place soon enough and then we can say they seem to be doing now, be able to impose our values on our youth.

Granted, our parents don't always act as maturely as we would expect them to act, but nor do they always act as expectly. Common sense. But how can we of the so-called "younger generation" ever expect to make any headway in the world if we continue to lash out, like spoiled five-year-old brats, throwing tantrums, lashing out against brick walls and bashing our own cause?

Communication is the key to understanding and compromise is the gateway to solidarity... whether in music, language, the arts or any human endeavor.

Let's grow up, stop throwing fits and begin to act like the adults we would have our elders consider us. When we do, I'm sure we'll be amazed at just how much progress can be made in closing this unnecessary "generation gap."

Brooke Allison Simmons
THE BEAT

THE HIPPIE MOVEMENT

Nice week for news... The Turtles returned from a successful European tour and immediately hit the recording studios to cut a follow-up to "She'd Rather Be With Me" as well as several tracks for their next album... Nancy Wilson performed for President Johnson in New York when Ray Charles was honored in Los Angeles at a special "Ray Charles Day"... A determined fan of Batman and Robin was booked by police for allegedly stealing photos of his television heroes. Trigg Kelly (Triga line of fashions) said in New York: "England has completely sabotaged the clean look of American youth. Look on the streets. You can't tell the difference half of the time between the long-haired boys and girls. In fact, many of the girls look more masculine than the boys."

MOBY GRAPE

Columbia Records must be spending an unbelievable amount of money on the Moby Grape. They're releasing five singles simultaneously as well as an album by the Grape. Their press kits arrived in red velvet boxes and they recently flew members of the press to San Francisco for a Moby Grape happening at the Avalon Ballroom.

It was really quite a scene at the Avalon. Muggles mingled with the suit and tie attired Columbia men, flowers were showered down upon the crowd, bottles of "Grape" were given to all the people entering the ballroom. The band (all well known, of course) flowed around the room and exploded under dancing feet.

Despite his name, Engelbert Humperdinck seems to be doing well. His "Release Me" has already been a hit on both sides of the Atlantic and this week it's hit #1 in the charts. Engelbert wants to make a visit Stateside in September.

SURE REESE

The Procol Harum, whose "Whiter Shade Of Pale" looks like a huge hit over here, is a British group - not an American soul singer... if you can believe that.

Felix Cavaliere and Gene Cornish - your new hair styles are outsite!!!

The "I Spy" cast and crew will not be filming in Russia after all. Said Sheldon Leonard, executive producer of the show: "I had discussed it with the CIA and at the UN who supported my belief. But after 48 hours there I decided it would be ridiculous to try because of the logistics." So, they'll head for Scotland and England instead.

NATIONAL WEEKEND

Ray Charles and the Raelets performed at Assumption College at 7:30 p.m. The band is composed of Ray Charles, lead vocalist, keyboard and piano; Robert Wilkins, bass; Julian King, guitar; W. B. Barefoot, drums; and several other vocalists.

San Francisco officials expect over 100,000 visitors seeking hippie haunts to invade their city this summer. The small area of Haight-Ashbury (15 blocks) is busy readying itself but facilities are few.

The recent incidents involving authorities there have been limited to the breaking up of street dances which have jammed traffic and provoked the residents of the area to slash tires on police cars and other vehicles.

THE NITTY GRITTY DIRT BAND

"The Standel Sound"

The regular residents of Haight-Ashbury are voicing some concern about the sincerity of the summer visitors. Even the police admit that in the past the society of the area has been love-oriented. But, the new groups coming in are many times different, they report.

Some hippies, however, are making plans to welcome the newcomers and have set up free hostels in addition to trying to locate a circus tent for a free kitchen.

The Diggers (who apparently derived their name from the seventeenth century who raised food for the poor) and The Council for the Summer of Love are doing most of the work with help from their followers.

THEATRE INSTITUTE OF PITTSBURGH

"TRENDERS" -- "Rapid Transit" "Cynthia Loves" "Mercury Records"

"The Standel Sound"

"The Standel Sound"

Professional musicians throughout the world choose the "Standel Sound," the amplified sound, and for professional musicians who demand professional performance.

STANDEL Solid State Music Systems

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CARNABY STREET DIES

Reports from fashion houses across the United States seem to clearly indicate that the Carnaby Street Mod clothing style is "out." Sales have decreased greatly and unsold inventories herald the end of the trend. One designer, who asked not to be named, said: "I knew what it was taking place."

Beau Brummell Mod - fancy, dapper, very elegant and some-
what expensive. This will include patent leather shoes which are
as yet unavailable and much sought-after in many markets,
particularly Los Angeles.

The Western Look - currently undergoing a definite promotional
upsurge in London. It's the "ranch look" - cowboy boots, cow-
boy hat and shirt and Levi's. The shirt will tend to be "dressy"
rather than "work" style, meaning pearl buttons and a traditional V-
front. Knee length sheepherder's jackets will top it off.

The Organic Look - the newest look just now reaching itself for
a big boost. "Organic" is increasingly being used to describe all
pseudo-hippie, basic natural, "from the earth look" - moccasins
sans socks, earth-tone "cords" (brown or green), wide belt with
brass studs, "cord" shirt with open chest.

As printed in Young American Report

DON AND THE GOODTIMES

CAUGHT IN A NEAR-RIOT

PORTLAND - A record-setting

tour converged on the Col-

seum here to turn a concert-dance

event Don & The Goodtim-

es into a near-riot, according to
eyewitness reports.

Additional police were called

to keep the audience seated in

response to the antics of Dick

Clark, who had first discovered the Goodtimes and made them regulars on "Where The Action Is." It takes the Good-
times from Vancouver, B.C.,

through much of Canada and a 

number of states in the Midwest and 

South.

Crowd Capacity

More than 2,000 fans jammed into the Portland Coliseum to see

the start of the two-month tour. The show included a combination of hits and originals by Buzz Over-

man, highlighted by "Super Med-

doo," a collection of hits by the Beatles, Beach Boys, Rolling

Stones, Lovin' Spoonful, and others.

Buzz and Jeff Hawks took turns on the vocal lead, and Joey also

had the spotlight a couple of times.

Musical numbers were separated by the bits of humor fans have
to expect, with drummer Bon-bon Holender leading the laugh

brigade. Jeff kept clipping in

with imitations of Marlon Brando, Wolfman Jack, and others.

Beatitude Digs

Opera Style

Cathy Berberian had no trouble at all understanding Beatle Paul

McCarrthy when they met in Eng-

land. "I used to think that anyone

who was doing anything weird was

weird," said Paul. "I suddenly

realized that anyone doing any-

thing weird was weird."

Paul's unintelligible remark was in

way of praise for fellow singer, Massa-

chusetts-born Cathy. It all began

when Cathy started singing along with her 13-year-old daugh-

ter's Beatle records. The versatile

songstress whose expressive voice

ranges three octaves from contral-

to to coloratura started opening her

European performances with the

Beatles - in bel canto. She even

cut an album of 12 Beatles' songs

arranged in opera style called

"Revolution." The album cover is a

careful takeoff of the Beatles' "Revolution" cover design.

New Teen TV Special

American Bandstand's Dick Clark is scheduled to produce an hour long television special in the near future titled "The California Scene." The show will star Paul Revere & The Raiders and several other acts.

Did You Know?

"Beautiful" is the top word on the hit list. It's an ex-

pressive word, especially in the case of Action (beautiful man) ... really not too well accepted in the non-hippie teen crowd.

Dick Clark, still fre-

quently being heard in specific

parts of the country but slowly

being replaced by "bitchin'" (mean-

ing "great" or "fantastic") and
groovy.

Dead - neat, "nesto," etc.

Compiled by Young American Re-

cord

People are talking about the tax problems the Beatles are having in Italy and re-
calling their hold-up in Manhattan because of the tax problems and that missed lunch date ... how far Pro-

col Harum is going to go on the rhythm in blues radio stations

before word comes out that they're a British "blue-eyed" group ... the Rascals receiving an unpreced-
dented salary for playing Brook-

lyn's Action City ... the sound-

track album from the movie "Turn On, Tune In, Drop Out!" and won-
dering what the censors are going to say about that one

... how long the Mamas and Pa-

pas will stick together as a group ... the speculation that a San

Francisco group which has just received national recognition will show up in Los Angeles as a personality clash within the group ... the possibility that Spanky and Our Gang will emerge as one of the hottest American groups within the next six months ...

Frankie Valli making it on the charts as both solo and a group

member and wondering if that's ever been done before ...

... how long the present day

Grass Roots are going to stay that way ...

... the fact that not all San

Franciscans wear flowers in their hair - some have never even heard of the Avalon Ballroom ... why "Society's Child" would get ban-

ned when "I Think We're Alone Now" wasn't touched and decid-
ing it's not relative ... now that the Miracles have a new record out, Johnny Rivers has a follow-up to "The Tracks Of My Tears" ...

... the Doors being huge in L.A.

but practically unknown in the rest of the country and wondering what that indicates ... the Monkees making a go of it with the new "Sonny and Cher Show" at the Em-

my Awards - copping the gold statues but looking and acting so 

suave even their fans found it hard to say anything nice ...

... the reports that you'd better

enjoy "Stig Pepper" because that's

the last Beatles album you'll ever see ...

... File Diamond is going to make a movie and keep-

ing fingers crossed that he is ...

... the Frazier of Man and calculating how far and how wide it will spread ... with the Liver-

pool sound and the Carnaby fash-

ions dead, it's quite probable that the West will live again ...

... the Four Tops being A-Number One had it when it comes to show-

ring for interviews and deciding exactly where that's going to get them ...

... how tough a certain movie studio got when it appeared in print that one of their movies was a "thug" ...

... how much night is day

... whether or not the Elmo &

Almo idea is going to go over ...

... how good brotherhood by mod bod stickes ... a little bit of soul making for a whole lot of trouble ...

... what's happening at Sunset ... Brenton Wood will be able to fill

Sam Cooke's shoes ... Twiggie be-

ing in the news yesterday, out of it today, and wondering if Justin is going to change his name again ...

... the New Vaudeville Band be-

ing a prime example of what happens when you rely on a band ...

... Giant sunflower trouble ...

... whether or not Johnny did pay that money for the honor ... the fact that a '67 Cadillac may not be as

much of a deal as a switched-over group member obviously thought it was ...

... what you really find if you step out of your mind ...

... the Grand Canyon love-in and the fact that you can't plant

exotic flowers in a natural setting ...

... all the money and publicity in the world not being an absolute guarantee because you can't fool the public all the time - though it's been done on occasion ...

... whether or not Gary Lewis is going to sing "Think Pink" and follow in his dad's footsteps ...

... shakin' a tail feather right past the censors ...

... Mama Cass not knowing it but she's going to be on the cover of a new national magazine ...

... the latest thing being love sugar - and that's really all it is, sugar ... how surprising it is that the Turtles haven't changed group members in the last two months ...

... Nancy Sinatra getting that role after all ...

... the fact that Teddy Nedly has a great voice but that the group will probably never make it ...

... the Beatles being one city firmly planted in the pocket of the Dave Clark Five ...

... the fact that the witch may be dead after all even though the Fifth Es-
tate is definitely alive.
across the board

Making the News

HEMMINGS TO MARRY

ANKARA, TURKEY—“Woe is me,” said many a female David Hennings fan around the world last week. The reason? Another woman.

From this Turkish turkey, British actor Hennings has announced that he and Hollywood starlet Gayle Hunnicutt, a 23-year-old ravishing beauty, will be married—just as soon as she recovers from the mumps.

The announcements came as the final wave in what might be described as a stormy courtship. The couple flew to Las Vegas in February with every intention of getting married. But they had a falling out on the way and David (most recently starred in “Blow-Up”) chartered a plane and went to Miami to film “Charge of the Light Brigade.”

But apparently he thought better of the move and last week David sent a cablegram to Gayle, asking her to come at once. And she will, she says, just as soon as she gets well.

RIGHTOUS BROS.

Pack in Teens

LOS ANGELES—The Righteous Brothers opened up the prom season at Los Angeles’ famed Coconut Grove by pulling in an audience consisting mainly of teenagers and the young Hollywood film crowd.

Backing up the duo were The Blossoms, who recently tore up the audience with “Dancing In The Street” and “There’s A Place For Us.”

WHERE THEY ARE

MONKEES

JEFFERSON AIRPLANE
June 17, Monterrey Pop Festival; June 20-21, Fillmore Auditorium, San Francisco, Calif.

HERMAN’S HERMITS
July 21, Coliseum, Oklahoma City State Fair Grounds; Aug. 5, International Amphitheater, Chicago, III.

SIMON & GARFUNKEL
June 16, Monterrey Pop Festival; July 21-22, Opera House, Chicago, Ill.

RIGHTeous BROTHERS
July 25-30, Opera House, Chicago, Ill.; September 11-17, Greek Theatre, Los Angeles.

SUPREMES
June 13-26, Coconut Grove, Los Angeles, Calif.; June 29-July 19, Flamingo Hotel, Las Vegas, Nev.

JOHNNY RIVERS

DON & THE GOODTIMES
June 17-25, headlining Teenage Fair, Seattle, Washington; June 26-July 3, concerts in the Seattle area; July 3, three weeks heading a Dick Clark caravan of Stars through the Midwest.

BUCKINGHAM

TURTLES
June 24, Lagoon Ballroom, Salt Lake City, Utah.

PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS
June 17, Joliet, Ill.; Memorial Hall; June 18, Topeka, Kan., Municipal Auditorium; June 19, Des Moines, Iowa, Veterans’ Memorial Auditorium; June 20, Sioux City, Iowa, Municipal Auditorium; June 21, St. Joe, Mo., City Auditorium; June 23, Memphis, Tenn., Mid-South Coliseum; June 24, Jackson, Miss., Fair- ground Coliseum; June 25, New Orleans, La.; June 27, Columbus, Ga., Municipal Auditorium; June 28, Columbia, S.C., Township Auditorium; June 29, Atlanta, Ga., Municipal Auditorium; June 30, Winston-Salem, N.C., Memorial Coliseum; July 1, Chattanooga, Tenn., Memorial Auditorium; July 2, Huntington, W. Va., Memorial Field House; July 5-6, Atlantic City, N.J., Steel Pier; July 8, Asbury Park, N.J., Convention Hall.

SEEDS
July 1, Covina, Calif., Carousel Theatre; July 19, Minneapolis, Minn., Palace, Minneapolis, Minn.

MARY ANN MOBLEY AND NOEL HARRISON
Starring in “Half A Sixpence” for two weeks beginning July 11 at Melodyland, Anaheim, Calif.

DONNY & MARCIA
June 8-28, San Francisco, Venetian Room of the Fairmount Hotel; July 11-30, Los Angeles, Century Plaza Hotel.

KEITH
June 17, Norfolk, Va.; June 18, Greensboro, N.C.; June 19, Knoxville, Tenn.; June 20, Greenville, S.C.; June 21, Huntsville, Ala.; June 23, Indianapolis, Ind.; June 24, Charleston, W. Va.; June 26, Scranton, Pa.; June 28, Ottawa, Canada; June 30, Canton, Ohio; July 1, Dayton, Ohio; July 2, Cleveland, Ohio; July 3, Canada; July 4, Detroit, Mich.; July 5-6, Canada; July 8, Hampton Beach, N.H.; July 11, Lowell, Mass.; July 12, Old Orchard, Maine; July 13, Weirs, N.H.; July 14, Cape Cod, Mass.; July 15, Riverhead, N.Y.; July 16, Wallingford, Conn.

4 SEASONS
June 18, Joe Long’s wedding; June 23-25, Virginia Beach, Va., The Dome; July 8, Charleston, W. Va.; Civic Center; July 17, Owosso, Mich.

LESLEY GORE

TURTLES
June 15, Nashville, Tenn.; June 16, Memphis, Tenn.; June 17, Birmingham, Ala.; June 19-23, Recording; June 24, Salt Lake City, Utah; June 25, Wichita, Kansas; June 26, Sioux Falls, S.D.

ANTHONY & THE IMPERIALS
July 3, Fallsburg, N.Y., Raleigh Hotel; July 7-13, Miami Beach Fla., Eden Roc Hotel; July 19-29, San Juan, P.R., Flamingo Hotel; Aug. 10-Sept. 6, Las Vegas, Nev., Flamingo Hotel.
EASY TO WIN PRIZES!!!

Don't miss this easy-to-enter, easy-to-win BEAT MOD-BOD contest! Be ahead, be original with MOD-BOD out-of-sight body adornments and win fabulous prizes!

Here's a BEAT contest that's simple and fun. You can let your imagination run wild. Make up the wildest body and clothing decorations, or even decorate yourself and your car or bike with the almost endless variety of MOD-BOD psychedelic designs.

Look at the picture examples on this page and come up with really wild ideas. Then take a picture, either black and white or color and any size. Send it to Best Publications, 9125 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles, California 90069 with your name and address before August 1, 1967. Anyone can enter. There are no restrictions... boys or girls may enter, there is no age limit. MOD-BODs are printed in 5 wild fluorescent colors on DuPont Mylar with a special adhesive that will not harm the skin. MOD-BODs are waterproof and are even reusable.

Four different 8" x 10" MOD-BOD sheets with up to 60 different designs on each sheet are available at your local department or specialty stores, or you can order direct from Best (see ad on page 12). Choose from: A. Hearts and Flowers; B. Psychedelic Buttons and Designs; C. Psychedelic Alphabets; D. Psychedelic Phreni-

PAMELA CARPENTER uses MOD-BOD in the demure fashion for school with only a simple flower beauty mark and butterfly earring.

MORGAN BECKETT goes all out with face decoration... and you should have seen the treatment on the bikini and legs.

LOOK AT THESE FABULOUS PRIZES:

- Girls 1st Prize: 5 Band, International, Fully Transistorized Radio
- 2nd Prize: Mirror-Go-Lightly. Regular and Magnifying Mirror surrounded by lights to make your makeup a snap
- 3rd Prize: 25 sets of four MOD-BOD sheets
- Boys 1st Prize: 5 Band, International, Fully Transistorized Radio
- 2nd Prize: Pocket size fully transistorized radio
- 3rd Prize: 25 sets of four MOD-BOD sheets

AL TROOP adds crazy designs to his guitar and hand.

HEARTS AND FLOWERS in 5 fluorescent colors.
RAVI SHANKAR OPENS SCHOOL

LOS ANGELES — Ravi Shankar, who introduced the delicate sounds of the stringed sitar to the West, opened his first teaching school for music here. Shankar was boosted into wide recognition among pop music fans when Beatle George Harrison chose the sitar for the group's recording of "Norwegian Wood" and then went on to sit literally at the feet of the Indian master for months of serious instruction in India's 3,000-year-old music form, "Raga," which means color or tint in Sanskrit. Each raga is composed by a single mood, designed for a specific time of day and derived from 72 basic scales.

NEW YORK BEAT

By Lionel Pinkham

Weatherwise, May of 1967 was about the worst — cold, rainy grey days. But one spot in town where the sun seemed always to be shining was at 60th and Broadway, headquarters building for Atlantic Records. That story really started nearly 20 years ago when the then Turkish Ambassador in Washington was trying to keep track of two of his crazy kids who dug cool over protocol and the nearest jazz gigs to embassy receptions. With their own music, the kids cut a few just staged when nobody would purchase their masters, they started their own label. Somewhere along the way they ran into Jerry Wexler, Mr. "sweet soul music" if there ever was one, and the famed Turkish trio of Ahmet and Nesuhi Ertegun and Wexler took off, Beautiful people! Ahmet seems most into the group scene — The Buffalo Springfield, The Young Rascals, Sonny and Cher, The Cream, The Bee Gees, etc., and an incredible local group called Vanilla Fudge.

HOLLY ORIGINS

Michael Chiran's been around, previewing the first Hollies' platter for Epic. Watch out! Again, like "Stop, Stop, Stop" and "Carousel," it's a Holly original — and word from Graham Nash is that the boys will concentrate on just originals from now on. Steve Paul's, N.Y.'s half-as-young answer to Elmer Valentine, is finally pulling off a syndicated TV show. First guests are The Young Rascals. Given half a chance, Steve will do two hours on that group. When his club, The Scene, was hot, The Rascals used it as a showcase to help themselves get started. Later, when The Scene came near to losing out on a recent battle with creditors, it was The Rascals who contributed their services and almost single-handedly helped Steve save the club.

LINDSAY CRAFTSMEN

The N.Y. Post really flipped for Mark Lindsay. In a recent profile piece, they labeled him "Top Teen Idol of 1967," "uncommonly good-looking and with the look of being beautifully constructed by the best craftsmen." Etc., etc. While Mark may be used to this kind of adulation from the teeny-bopper books, the byline in this case was Susan Szelesky, whose space is usually reserved for The Mamas and Papas, Tim Buckley, and such.

CROSSTOWN BREEZES: David Kapralik's new gig at Epic is good news for that label, probably the best thing that has happened to them since they signed The Hollies ... Shadow Martin, the music man behind Jan's Inn and now producer for the Vanilla Fudge, could become the East Coast Brian Wilson ... the BeeGees due in New York on June 29th for a first visit. Four guys when they started, they've just added a fifth, an Australian. They're called T.J. with nuts ... John and Michelle at the Hampshire House to talk with network execs about the Monterey affair. If they can work it out, it could be the best thing ever done for pop music on TV. John seems as excited over the success of Scott McKenzie's hit as he is over the success of his groups in the U.S. It also became a near-classic in 20 foreign countries.

"Diana" Now 10 Years Old

NEW YORK — Singer-composer Paul Anka, an ancient 25 years old, has just celebrated his 10th year in show business. Anka wrote his latest long disc, "Diana," at the age of 15. The recording sold a fantastic 9,000,000 copies and hit the top of the charts for nearly a year on the charts in the U.S. It also became a near-classic in 20 foreign countries.

Anka has a number of firsts to his credit.

He was the youngest entertainer to ever appear at the famed New York Copacabana.

He was the first popular entertainer to be invited to perform in Poland, and the first popular entertainer to tour Czechoslovakia.

Among the some 300 songs Anka has written so far in his career are tunes for many big top stars, plus Johnny Carson's "Tonight Show" theme, "International Showtime" theme, and music for "The Longest Day." He also appeared on Broadway in "What Makes Sammy Run?"

Thus far, the Canadian-born singer has 15 gold records to his credit.

UK Star Lulu On U.S. Visit

LONDON — Lulu, Britain's newest 18-year-old singing star, has signed an exclusive contract with Epic records and her first single on the label, already hit in England, "The Boat That I Row," is being rushed for U.S. release. The tune was independently produced by Mickie Most who also carved hits for Donovan, The Yardbirds and Jeff Beck.

Lulu makes her screen debut in the forthcoming Columbia film, "To Sir With Love," with Academy Award winner, Sidney Poitier. The red-haired actress-singer, Marie McDonald, McLoughlin Lawrie, known to all England as Lulu, also sang the title song of the film.

Canada's Top Group Waxes In Hollywood

OTTAWA — The Staccatos, Canada's top recording group, have just completed a cutting session in Hollywood for Capitol Records under the direction of producer Nick Venet.

The group arrived on the inaugural direct flight from Toronto to Los Angeles, but before leaving, they played at the National Press Club in Ottawa for over 135 U.S. entertainers, producers and record men. Among those attending were Barbara Eden of "I Dream Of Jeannie," Agnes Moorehead of "Bewitched," and Dale Robertson of "Iron Horse."
A GROUP'S GROUP

By Nick Lawrence

The earliest description of the Hollies drifted across the Atlantic from Britain in reports of visiting British artists, American writers and record makers based in London. The comments ran like this: "They're great," "They deserve more recognition," and "They're going to really big in the U.S." This kind of enthusiastic respect won for the Hollies the special label of "a group's group."

The Hollies pulled off fourteen consecutive hits in England with ho-hum regularity and their records rose to top chart slots in Sweden, Norway and Germany. Even faraway Israel and India reported Hollies dingles selling well.

U.S. Success

When the Hollies released their first disc in this country, "I Can't Let Go" b/w "Look Through Any Window" and no one was surprised at its success. Their follow-up singles, "us Stop!" and "Stop, Stop, Stop" gave the group firm footing as a strong force in international pop music.

Their latest hit in the U.S., "On A Carousel," spin it's way up to the top of the charts fulfilling the safe bets of the chart watchers.

The Hollies' singing of hits aroused the interest in having them make personal appearances here. Finally they were booked to tour America as a headline attraction with the Herman's Hermits. The side-line turned out to be one of the group's top attractions.

TV Special

A CBS-TV documentary crew assigned to follow the Hermits on tour for a television special were so taken with the Hollies - on and off stage - that they included them in the telecast.

The Hollies launched their first world-wide tour in April. They were playing to excited, responsive audiences in Europe, but were forced to call off part of the tour when their drummer, Bobby Elliott, fell ill in Germany.

Graham Nash, who plays rhythm guitar and does vocals with the Hollies, is most conspicuous for his prominent personality trait: curiosity. He is the Holly always out in front when meeting new people or growing new places and ideas. He is aware and sharp. He is constantly asking questions and always listens carefully to the answers.

New sounds and concepts are his passion and he is ever open and ready to pick up on unfamiliar though interesting suggestions. He is a versatile songwriter and music arranger as well as a very quick-witted business mind. He is a handsome 5'11".

Twenty-three-year-old Graham has a flat in London but makes frequent visits to his parents' home in Manchester.

Lead singer Allan Clarke is the group's songwriting braintrust. Also 23, he grew up with Graham and together they filtered in and out of various groups while in school. When they finally settled into the five-man groove of the Hollies, Allan, who has been singing professionally for some time, was the natural choice for lead singer. Allan's almost sullen look melts on stage and he becomes a very dynamic performer. He lives with his wife and baby in Saltford.

Debut At 12

Tony Hicks, lead guitarist, made his musical debut on a TV talent show at the age of 12. He sang with a group in high school before joining the Hollies. Tony has a relaxed, even languid manner off-stage which is sometimes mistakenly interpreted as irresponsibility. But on-stage that impression is dissolves by his technical and creative mastery of his instrument.

Bobby Elliott, the gutsy drummer of the Hollies, started playing when he was 13. By the time he was 16, he was playing in English jazz clubs and already displaying great musical spirit. His driving drum beat knits the Hollies' music into an insistent and richly textured fabric. The only fair-haired member of the group, gray-eyed Bobby stands a Nordic 6 feet tall.

Almost Shy

Dark-haired, blue-eyed bass guitar and piano player Bern Calvert is quiet, almost shy yet very can-
did when offering opinions. Tony and Bern played together in high school in a group called the Dol-
phins. When the Hollies' original bass player, Eric Haydock left the group, Tony went in search of Bern as a replacement. He was playing blues piano in a club working his way through a degree in Aircraft Engineering. After graduation, he left the drawing boards and took off with the Hollies.

THE GOING WAS TOUGH BUT SO IS ENGELBERT

By Bobby Farrow

His name sounds strange and some of his tastes are, well, unusual. Engelbert Humperdinck, one of Britain's top pop singers, counts black cats as lucky charms, dislikes gambling and has frequent cravings for his favorite food, hot, spicy Indian curry. In most other ways Engelbert is as typically British as Yorkshire pudding.

Engelbert's latest single release, "Release Me," has given him firm footing on the best seller charts - but his career wasn't always the success story it is today.

Multi-Colored

He was born in May, 1940 in Midras, India, home of the famous multi-colored plains. When he was six his parents decided to move their ten children back to England. They left the equatorial heat of the Indian subcontinent and set up house in green and rainy Leicester.

Engelbert quickly became the most musical member of his family. As a child he picked up a variety of instruments on his own and studied the saxophone for five years.

On leaving school he became an apprentice engineer. But, his tremendous ambition to make a career in music brought his engineer's job to a quick end. He had saved some money he had won in a talent show competition and decided to make a serious try in show business in London.

But so did thousands of other eager stage-struck aspirants. The going was tough - things weren't happening for him as he had hoped. A few years passed and Engelbert was getting into his twenties and still had not broken through with that all-important hit record.

But the singer was determined and eventually his break came. Engelbert sang a song he had written to his friend Gordon Mills, Tom Jones' manager. Gordon went wild over the number which he thought had sure his potential Mills arranged for Engelbert to record the song and the result was a contract with Decca Records signed in June of 1966. Then he became Decca's representative to the famous International Song Festival at Knokke-Le-Zoute, in Belgium.

Green & Jet

Engelbert has a firm law set off by jet black hair and grass-green eyes and measures 6 feet 2 inches. He lives with his bubbly wife, Patricia and two small children, Louise Sarah and Jason Mervyn in a comfortable Hammersmith, England home.

He has made major television appearances in Holland, Belgium, London and Paris. His compositions include "This and That" recorded by Tom Jones. His long range plans include someday making a serious film. Engelbert has nursed one pet ambition since he entered show business: To see his name in lights at the top of the London Palladium bill.

THE HOLLIES: On a carousel that's going nowhere but up.
when the velvet air fills the sky... it's...

Good Feelin' Time by... The Yellow Balloon.
JEFFERSON AIRPLANE — scheduled for a stint at London’s Blaisds Club on July 6.

U.K. POP NEWS ROUND-UP

“**A Whiter Shade Of Pale**
Brings Out Beatles, Oldham

By Tony Barrow

By far the hottest new pop property on the U.K. scene this month is London’s quintet calling themselves PROCOL HARUM. The success of their first fantastic single, “**A Whiter Shade Of Pale**” has taken the business by surprise. It was written by 20-year-old KEITH REID in collaboration with Procol Harum singer GARY BROOKER. Reid wrote the lyrics, borrowed three hundred dollars in order to get a group together and, apart from Gary, discovered lead guitarist RAY ROYER, organist MATTHEW FISHER, bass player DAVE KNIGHTS and drummer BOBBY HARRISON. Gary himself plays piano as well as synthesiser the mind-blown’ vocalist which is some sort of dynamic combination of Eric Burdon and Jimi Hendrix!

When Procol Harum played London’s Sounds Around on June 14 after midnight one recent Thursday, an impressive show of top names were there. I spotted Eric Burdon, visitor Mitch Ryder, Georgie Fame, all four Beatles plus Pattie and Cynthia, Cat Stevens, Andrew Oldham, Eric Clapton and Chris Farlowe.

Procol Harum, which is Latin for something like “beyond these things,” is the name of a pedigree Siamese cat owned by one of Keith Reid’s friends.

**Walker Debuts**
June 18, solo debut of JOHN WALKER (ex-Brothers In Concert at Torquay... “Release Me” star ENGLERT HUMPERDINCK kicks off his world tour with an Ed Sullivan TV appearance in September. The single hits the top of the charts in nine different countries and the follow-up, “There Goes My Everything,” sold nearly 200,000 copies after six days in British record stores! Undecided whether or not custom-tomed Lennos/McCartney number which BEATLES will be seen recording in June 25—Our

World’s global TV program will be issued on publicly-available disc... ENGLERT HUMPERDINCK may co-star with Steve McQueen in Hollywood movie early 1969... BOB HOPE, in London for “Eamonn Andrews Show TV appearance, met songwriter CILLA BLACK and quipped “I wish I was here more often. On Monday I visit some relatives in Kent and explain to them who I am!”... TOM JONES filming “Spotlight” TV Special for U.S. screening in color... Following operation to repair torn ligament, uncertain whether drummer KEITH MOON would be with THE WHO at Monterey, Keith’s collapse and subsequent lengthy convalescence meant cancellation of album recording sessions and Paris concert date.

**Monkee Special**
THE MOVE will not tour America in July and their first stateside trip is unlikely to materialize before September, U.S. release of “I Can Hear The Grass Grow” has been postponed... RAY DAVIES (Kinks) director and financing hour-long pilot program for new TV pop series... MONKEES’ answer to “The Beatle At Shea Stadium” due for BBC TV screening June 24... December cabaret season at London’s “Talk Of The Town” for the group’s SANDLEY SHAW... Nearly 300 advertisements splashed around London’s subway stations to promote GERRY MARSHDEN’s first solo record “Please Let Them Be”... Trust there’s no truth in the London rumour that FLORENCE BALLARD is about to quit THE SUPREMES... Nude photographs of NANCY SINATRA (courtesy of Ron Joyce’s prolific camera) adorned a front and inside pages of Britain’s top-selling Sunday newspaper, News Of The World!... JOHN LENNON became the proud owner of the world’s first psychedelic Rolls-Royce at the end of May. Several thousand dollars and a five-week painting job covered the elegant auto in flowers, golden patterns and Zodiac sign for the roof... JEFFERSON AIRPLANE play London’s Blaisds Club July 6... ‘We’re a very sad group in mood – full of melancholy and despair’ says PROCOL HARUM’s lyricist KEITH REID... “Stp. Pepper” album hit sales for new sales up proceiving 250,000 in U.K. during first week of release, raced direct to No. 1 in New Musical Express, Disc and Music Echo, Melody Maker charts... Disc and Music Echo “exclusively revealed MONKEES will stay at plush new Royal Garden Hotel in Kennington during late June London visit. To my personal knowledge journalists from two national newspapers had made their room reservations a week before the story appeared!... NEW VAUDEVILLE BAND’S multi-instrumentalist POPS KERR would like to screen old Laurel and Hardy movies on HENRIO HARRISON’s drums during troma show appearances... “Come and raise your ecstasy count! Freak out at London’s newest hizzy hibbly!” yelled the opening-night invitations spread about by the ELECTRIC GARDEN. But the Light Show was a big bring-down and the champagne ran out after the first hour. Still, tall young men in academic robes sold many copies of the International Times to a largely un-hip gathering of bewildered patrons.

**Jane Returns**
New York’s top deejay GARY ANSON... STU SUTCLIFFE, bass-playing Beatle who died in Hamburg 6 years ago, amongst the many people pictured on the “Stp. Pepper” cover. His face is way over on the left — look directly above the waxwork medal of Sonny Liston.

**Drastic Changes**
This is the summer to do it... to act... to go. This is our summer and I’ve got a feeling that there are going to be some drastic changes. Society-wise taking place.

**McKissack** says, “You gotta stop, gotta look around” (“19th Nervous Breakdown” makes your eyes open, baby!)

Been getting some great letters from all over — please keep the vibrations happening.

Did you know that the Fairmount Park Be-In in Philadelphia drew over 2,000 people and that a group of hippies have started an underground newspaper there ... it’s growing!

But the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen or experienced in a long time came in the form of a poem from a girl named Jan in Nevada, Tennessee. I think it says all there really is to say about what’s happening today — and maybe a little bit more.

**A DREAM OF SHORT DURATION**
Softly, the ethereal light seeps between the blinds and bathes the room in a pale blue haze, very much like a film of net over the skirt of a young girl’s gown.

The wind that blew so violently all night has calmed to a soft and gentle breeze, stirring the hair back from the forehead and caressing the skin beneath the open-necked blouse.

The music is aching — rushing, pleasing, weeping, but always promising, always giving that this is the way it should be — this is the ultimate in perfection and in happiness.

The eyes are soft, sleepy, and the light from them spews a joy over the whole room, a golden mirror, a mirror of the power of youth. Yes, this is the way it should be — forget the war, forget the world and its foolish ideas; forget hate and ridicule, think only of that joy that can bring this.

This is the way it should be. This is the way it will never be.

What more can be said? If you’re anything to add, send it along —

after her lengthy U.S. tour with The Bristol Old Vic Theatre Company and PAUL met her at the airport... GEORGE HARRISON’s recent visit to Winemaster Street dentist made all the more meaningful by the fact that someone let the air out of Mal’s tires and George had to take a couple of miles to home to Esther ... Will u. character “Silence Is Golden” be just as big for THE TREMELIONS in America?

**Radio Caroline** plan to operate from Amsterdam headquarters if and when Maritime Broadcasting bill becomes law. STONES Mick and Keith due in court for jury trial of narcotic charges at the very end of June.
The four Young Rascals grow older and more experienced. They progress professionally but they don’t change. Wolfs down a raw hamburger in our offices, enthusiastically applauding Smokey Robinson and the Miracles at a club opening, sitting half-still for an interview, strutting down the street in a ten-gallon cowboy hat—none of this has changed.

Off stage they can be pensive or funny, happy or down, fast to make jokes or slow to smile. About the only thing they aren’t is big-headed. About the only thing they are is right. Right for their scene, dead center for their time.

If you think their high and low pattern of success has been frustrating, you’re correct. And for all their joviality they can, and have been, down. Never basement down, just first-floor down. But the one redeeming quality which makes disappointment liveable is talent. And talent the Rascals own—all of it.

Some say Felix Cavaliere is their leader, and maybe he is. The son of a dentist, he aimed at being a doctor but ended up a musician. Which is just as well. Although intent at his organ, if you only know the Felix Cavaliere you see on stage, you don’t know him at all. He merges himself into his music, into the total sound. On stage there is no Felix Cavaliere—only his music.

Off stage, he’s much of a gentleman. Rather quiet, articulate, but certainly not the vocal center of attraction.

Eddie Brigati, or “The Mouth” as he is sometimes known, will take over your world if you’d only let him. Amusing, genuinely nice and occasionally ornery—once you’ve met Eddie you’re not likely to ever forget the experience. He is whatever he wants to be. He can light a lady’s cigarette or tell her simply that she needs to lose a few pounds.

Both on and off stage, Eddie is a keg of dynamite. Never does he sit still, always he’s in motion.

Gene Cornish is not Italian. Ordinarily it wouldn’t mean much but in the case of the Rascals it is the only definite trait which separates Gene from his fellow Italian group members. He seems to have a remarkable memory for faces and never forgets anyone who has been nice to him.

Friendly and outgoing, Gene is neither as quiet as Felix or as vocal as Eddie. Spotting a friend in a crowded club, he instantaneously waves a greeting and offers to share his table.

Dino Danelli, without a doubt, is the quietest Rascal in the world. He may also be one of the greatest drummers in the world—though you’d have to from your own opinion on that. He’d never tell you.

If the Rascals have changed at all during their two year career, Dino has changed the most. He’s much more open, more eager to talk. He never dominates a conversation but he has now mastered the art of at least getting a few sentences in between the paragraphs of Eddie and Gene.

It’s quite appropriate that the Rascals have topped the national charts with a song called “Goovo.” No group grooves more than they do—certainly none has worked harder, picked themselves up better, or deserved world-wide acclaim more than the Young Rascals.

“They are pop . . . blown up, bold, brilliant and tough. They are bang-bang and drop dead. They are super-everything. They don’t mess around: they play for keeps.”
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KRLA Brings Love, Flowers, Fans, Fun To Huge Monterey Pop Festival

KRLA—the 50,000 watt Flower Pot—brought love, flowers, fans for the Monterey International Pop Festival...the world’s first king-size musical love-in.

A special KRLA contest task force left Los Angeles early the week before the festival to complete advance work in Monterey so that KRLA’s winners and listeners would have the best possible time when they arrived for the big weekend.

Naturally, the KRLA disc jockeys were all on hand during the weekend—all being flown between the Festival and Los Angeles by chartered airliner every three hours so each one could do his show and still turn on the scene in Monterey.

Also on hand was KRLA horticultural expert and living legend, Gypsy Boots and his Nature Boys. KRLA program director Dick Moreland has announced that plans are already under way for next year’s Festival to be held either on the East Coast or in London.

Drugs, Lyrics Documentaries Win Awards

KRLA’s "Down The Up Staircase" has been named the best radio documentary of 1966 by the California Associated Press Radio-Television Association. Produced by KRLA newsman Lew Irwin, the program explored the growing use of marijuana and LSD.

A second KRLA documentary entitled "The Language of Rock," also produced by Irwin, was selected for a certificate of excellence Special Award for 1966. This series dealt with the suggestive lyrics of today’s music.

KRLA Sends 1st L.A. Man To War Zone

KRLA newsman Roy Holcomb, who left in the first days of the Middle East crisis to cover the war zone for the station, was the first newsman from a Los Angeles independent to be sent to the area.

KRLA preempted regular programming four times each hour for special news coverage of the war developments on a 24-hour basis. Newsman Holcomb spent two years in Israel during the late ’50’s.
Behind The Association

True, you've already seen the Association on the "Smothers Brothers Comedy Hour," but you didn't see what went on during rehearsals and lunch breaks when the six Associated men met with two Smothers men.

You missed the late arrival of Brian (caused by an all-night recording session). Russ perched atop Ted's drums while he waited for his fellow group members to appear following a lunch break. Ted disappearing altogether and Jim Yester attempting to balance a cup of hot coffee on his knee while he probed the inner-workings of a 35-millimeter camera.

Lunch Bucket

The TV screen didn't show you Tommy Smothers wollying down a sandwich from his famous (infamous?) lunch bucket. Larry Ramos performing an impromptu dance routine or Terry Kirkman trying his very best to keep a straight face while the two Smothers Brothers threw lines back and forth at each other (and anyone else in sight).

You didn't get to see the look on Brian's face when Russ told him he was due in wardrobe to get measured for his costume, "a hairy vest and a bon-cloth." Actually, it turned out to be a baker's outfit and Brian shook his head in relief.

You didn't get to hear all the words to Tommy and Dickie's banana song because the censors got to it first. Nor did you see Margaret O'Brien strutting around the stage in a yellow-sequined dress topped with rollers in her hair.

Laugh Time

Muffled lines, shirt tails hanging out, jokes interchanged between the cast and crew, the face-making ability of everyone in the studio, last minute deletions—none of these things reached you. We spent two days at the studio and a lot of it missed us! What we did catch is printed on these two pages with a note to enjoy it and the best of luck if you ever happen to find yourself stranded with these eight singers, comedians, musicians, social commentators, hosts, ad-libbers... all-around great people.

JIM YESTER makes faces

DICK & TOM SMOOTHERS speak out on bananas.

AND TOMMY has a good cry.

TERRY KIRKMAN plays flute
RUSS GIGUERE takes a turn on the drums.

BRIAN, JIM

NEWEST ASSOCIATE, Larry Ramon, tunes up.

TED GETS SET for "Windy."

LARRY DECORATES Tommy with poison ivy.

"HOW ABOUT THAT, Dickie?" Yes, indeed.

RECOGNIZE ANY FAMILIAR FACES in this distinguished looking crowd? Like a fireman, a baker, a scholar and a farmer? Would you believe Jim Yester, Brian Cole, Ted Bluechel and Russ Giguere?

BEAT EDITOR, Louise Crescione, and Dick Smothers watch intently as The Association get ready to run through "Along Comes Mary."
The Turtles Are Flying High In Their New DC3

By Sylvia Forman

There's a new species of turtle...The flying kind! The top-flight rock group, The Turtles, live a tightly-packed schedule of personal appearances and recording sessions. They've given up crawling and even walking for their new DC3.

"We've rented an airplane," explained Howard Kaylan, the group's spokesman. "Before we were always worried about getting from one place to another...being on time...driving through snow...rain. Since we went to the air, the personal appearances have been twice as easy."

The Turtles have just won their first gold record for their million-selling single, "Happy Together," and their album of the same name is quickly approaching the million-dollar mark. Their follow-up single, "She's Rather Be With Me," is becoming a hot chart item.

European Visit

The Turtles are presently hard at work on their first European tour spreading their "happy sound" overseas. Their month-long continental tour includes a round of appearances in England, France, Germany, Denmark, Belgium, Ireland and Holland. In England where "Happy Together" hit the Top Ten, they're doing a number of BBC TV shows plus a long list of television, radio and concert performances.

Short On Time

The group scarcely had time to fill out their passport forms and get the necessary shots for their trip. In May they climaxcd an impressive series of TV credits with their debut on the "Ed Sullivan Show." They were already familiar to TV viewers from their appearances on "Shindig" and "Hullabaloo."

"Hollywood Palace" and the "Smothers Brothers Show.

Life zips by at anything but a snail's pace for The Turtles. Upcoming is the release of the Twenty-First Century Fox film, "Guilty For The Married Man," for which the Turtles cut the title song.

The Turtle's Mark Volman explained the kind of sound the group is trying to project: "Happiness is happening. Unhappiness and sadness are around us all the time, in newspapers, on television, music is the one thing that can be happy and spread happiness. That's what most people, we think, are looking for now...a chance to smile, to grin and laugh."

Musical Chance

The Turtles are giving everyone that chance using music as the medium.

Howard Kaylan, lead singer, spokesman and musical mentor of the Turtles joined a group called The Nighthawks (headed by another Turtle, Al Nichol) in high school. The group became the Turtles with their first release "It Ain't Me Babe" with White Whale Records.

Al Nichol started piano lessons at seven but gave them up because he didn't like being forced into something. But at twelve he took up other instruments, for fun. He plays lead guitar for the group, but is equally skilled on the trumpet, French horn, organ, piano and harmonica.

Mark Volman sang with the Turtles before their record hits for only $5 a night. He was after enjoyment and still is—even though the group's pay scale has climbed considerably. He learned to play the sax after joining the group.

"They needed a sax player," says Mark, "and everyone said point at me."

Before Jim Tucker joined the Turtles as rhythm guitarist, he lived with several Los Angeles rock groups. Skilled on the piano and harmonica, Jim never took a music lesson but feels he inherited his musical abilities from his father, who is an excellent pianist.

Jim Pons started playing bass for the Turtles a year ago when another West Coast group, The Leaves which Jim organized, broke up after their first success on the charts. Jim quit college after completing three years and has definite plans for returning to earn his degree some day.

John Barbata has never taken drum lessons but has developed a unique show style which adds greatly to the Turtles' impact in concert. He started playing drums while a sophomore in high school and even formed his own group.

John has been flying high with the group since July, '66.

Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich: 'America's Great, But Oh Those Hot Dogs!'

By Rochelle Reed

Riding in a limousine is quite a hoot, especially when it isn't an everyday occasion. BEAT Photographer Ed Cornell and I had a ball ignoring people who kept looking in to see who we were—when actually we were on the verge of blowing our cool by yelling, "Hey, this is fun!"

Our chauffeur, the perfect stereotype in his special cap, was prepared for our group to say as in the past week he had driven the Monkees, Twiggy (who was upset because everyone mistook her for Mia Farrow) and the Electric Prunes.

Breezing down the freeways and gliding into 'No Parking' zones, we kept busy practicing the tongue-twisting name of the group we were about to meet—Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich.

It had been almost a month since they left England for the "down under" countries of Australia and New Zealand. They spent one day in Hawaii getting vividly sunburned but otherwise, this two-hour Los Angeles lay-over was their first taste of America.

The group swarmed into the airport VIP room, where we were camped with cakes, lemonade and peanuts, filling the tape recorder and camera.

Non-Stop Talker

"Oh, 'ello!" they called, grabbing a waitress, dropping their luggage and hopping down on the couch. "So this is America!"

Dave Dee, leader of the group, dominates the five with sheer waggery—he never stops talking.

"It's a good thing, really," he began, "being unknown in the States. You get into a rut otherwise. Like Australia, the kids had never seen us, but then they heard "Bend It" and they were interested."

DDDBMM&T as some people call them, reached the ranks of the huge in England, placing six of their disc in the Top 10. They have also had the distinction of having one non-sensical song, "Bend It," banned in places like South Africa and Bloori, Miss.

No Mustard

Finally, DDDBMM&T's allotted two hours were up. Their manager came in with a snack—American hot dogs. There was only one problem; he didn't know mustard or relish belonged on them, and consequently DDDBMM&T ate their first hot dog very dry.

"Yeeeh!" was their general opinion.

Grabbing luggage, coats, plane tickets and what-have-you, the five charming Englishmen yelled a quick "Goodbye, see you soon." Beaky stopped to quickly jot down two words for BEAT readers on my shorthand tablet:

"Love, Beaky."

As Ed, our photographer, summed up: "It was quite an experience!"
with matching hair-do’s, bloomer
dresses, a new tennis look . . .

And the male passengers are
reportedly very happy about the
new look.

Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick
and Tich are "hung-up" as they
put it, on scarves rather than ties.
They look like silk or chiffon and
are pulled through the collar and
knotted.

Max Factor has come out with
a terrific line of "Baz seventies,
Bazzar Frusts. They come in shades of
blue, green and violet nail polishes
which were the rage? They’re
back again, especially in light
lavender. Beautiful with a summer
tan.

Tennis clothes, still traditionally
all white, have taken on a more
coloured appeal by adding cotton
lace. Plain shorts and blousers are
out — in are short, shifty tennis
dresses.

Vacationing? Wear a skirt, or
carry a wrap-around with you, for
visiting monuments and eating in
restaurants. Never wear shorts!

I feel a whole lot better.
I may not be good, but you've got
to admit I'm about the most consist-
tent person (re-bump) running
around loose (consistently ridicu-
ously bad). This column will hardly
by any exception. (hmmmm)

First of all, we’ll finish up the 25
WAYS TO FEEL LIKE A MORN-
that I don’t quite complete
You get as far as number
I am going to stop gib-
nering because I don’t run out of
time.

The "ways" were sent to me by
Sharon, a "dist. Lost Envelope,
North What's your Face? I just
can’t seem to hang on to anything
days, my marbles included.)

Sshhh! (This column (words fail me) (I know, I know,
not nearly often enough) inspired
her writing, and I'll still not quite
sure how to take that.

Anyway, here they be.

Waterproof Nails
19. You search all over town for a
set of "clear" plastic waterproof
fingernails. You spend several
frantic hours applying them prom-
ising never to use that kind of
language again. Then you polish
them and go to the beach. You
swim until tired and come on a
big wave. Your fingernails come in
on the next.

20. It’s Friday night. All your
friends are out of town and the
phone hasn’t rung. You settle
down to watch the telly and during
the commercial you made yourself
your favorite sandwich. Your
favorite sandwich is made from
cheese and onions. You finish
debating your favorite sandwich.
The phone rings.

21. You have learned your les-
son. For the next thirty years you
do not eat your favorite sandwich.
You even refuse to speak to the
onions at the supermarket. The
phone does not ring.

22. You scurry into a classroom;
not realizing that you have a slight
rip in the side seam of your dress.
You realize this only when you
are suddenly impaled on the
door knob.

23. It is your first trip on a plane
(hmmm). Very groovy people are
meeting you. You are afraid you
will blow the whole thing and let
your luggage turn-tum get the best
of you. By practicing great self-
control, you do not get sick on the
airplane. You get sick in the
airport.

24. You are seated at a crowded
lunch counter. You are left-hand-
ed, which makes things a bit diffi-
cult for the right-hander beside
you. You accidentally overturn
her coke while wrestling with a
rare steak (as in rare on the plate).
You watch as the coke pours
into her open purse.

Get It Out
25. You are surrounded with
friends. Someone you dig very
much arrives. You get nervouss
and start fiddling around with your
pop bottle. Three or four hours later
you manage to get your finger out.

Thanks, kiddo, for sending us
your most embarrassing things.
I’d love to tell you about my all-
time blues, but I can’t.

It all started when I found my-
self in the basement of a crowded
department store, clutching a leaky
goldfish carton. (That sentence can
be taken several ways, none of
them are the slightest bit interesting)

I edged up to the counter, and
asked the store clerk to get some
water. One of the clerks said my
goldfish, not to mention my purse,
aren’t the slightest bit important.

I stood patiently waiting for my
attention and thought I had asked for
the location of the ladies room.

Hysterics
Therefore, they gave me two enti-
other explanations for my ques-
tion, at the same time, and the
customers standing there (about
twenty people) burst into hysteria.
When I finally got away from the
slap of red-faced customers, I
wasn’t even near the counter.

I thought I could have the
two clerks said, but I wouldn’t
(don’t you want me to get ar-
rested?) (Shadupp)

Come to think of it, there aren’t
many people who would find them-
selves in the basement of a crowd-
ed department store clutching a
leaky goldfish carton. Aren’t you
shocked to know I’m on of the few.

I didn’t think you would be.

Sioux?

Speaking of George (well, how
dare you think I can hold off)?
one of my spies in England tells
me that he and Pattie have done their
house over in a completely
Indian motif (Sioux, I presume.)
(A particularly effective word
when pronounced SooX) (I cer-
tainly have a ready wit, don’t I?
(Ready for the go with the long
ropes, that is.)

I was in a state of nervous pro-
trusior not long ago when the big
news about George being in the
country was being circulated by
people who delight in seeing me
break out in hives. I have just
paid a return visit to the world’s
longest sentence. (Don’t stay away so long next time.)

Speaking of hives, these were
so big they came with their own
bees. (Continued on Page 23)
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CUT RATE DRUG STORES
By Lawrence Charles

The rumors in the music business have been flying fast and thick. Have the hippies really turned thumbs down on the Lovin’ Spoonful? An incident in Northern California in which the Lovin’ Spoonful supposedly “sold-out” to the authorities is at the center of the controversy.

“Some hippies have dropped the Lovin’ Spoonful,” said Eric Jacobson, the group’s producer, “and some have not, depending on how well they know the boys and what they are ready to believe about them.

Unknown Details

“There are a lot of details the general public is unaware of and people have been spreading rumors without real knowledge of the events.”

If the hippies have left the Spoonful high and dry, it hasn’t hurt their popularity noticeably. “On the East Coast where the concentration of hippies is far less than on the West Coast, their latest record, ”Six O’Clock,” hasn’t had nearly the success it’s had in the West. Of course, losing some friends has hurt them psychologically.

Only Human

No one likes to lose friends, and the Spoonful are only human. But they seem to be picking up new ones every day. Their soundtrack album, “You’re A Big Boy Now,” from the film of the same name is selling very well. Despite their movie success, they have no firm plans for the immediate future. They find it hard to coordinate record release dates with the film companies and found that conflicting dates will deny them the exposure they want with their fans. They have been concentrating on week-end college dates. They are very popular with non-hip, average college Joe types, whom, fortunately for the Spoonful, are the biggest segment of the population.

The group has been cutting a new album set for release in early August. Publicity has already begun for their big summer show at the Hollywood Bowl,

“Six O’Clock” is the group’s ninth record. They’ve been together for seven years, which is an unusually long span for a band on the quickly-changing music business scene, is practically an ice age long.

Call New York

The Lovin’ Spoonful, John Sebastian, Steve Boone, Zally Yankovsky and Joe Butler, all live in and around New York City. John Sebastian has written more of the songs in the Lovin’ Spoonful repertory than any other member of the group. He often takes the part of lead singer for the group and plays the autoharp and harmonica. Zally worked with Mama Cass Elliott in a group called the Mamas and the Papas before joining the Spoonful.

The Adventures of Robin Boyd

©1965 By Shirley Penson

The Adventures of Robin Boyd have appeared regularly in print since November 13, 1965, with the exception of the past couple of months. (Ours is one of your best suggestions.) (Would you believe a rest cure?) The following chapter is a re-cap of the story so far, and shows history’s present and future victims—er—fans up to date—S.P.

Once upon a time (if you think there’s any time when there isn’t) there was a 16-year-old girl named Robin Boyd. She had red hair, blue eyes and long (false) eyelashes.

Robin also had her share of problems. For instance, not being a part-time bird, she was always exhausted from running fan clubs for all her favorite stars. She got to know one Monica a lot from sneaking to the airport in the dead of night to welcome arriving stars. Additionally, her middle name was Anne.

Tea Pot

One afternoon, Robin spied an old English teapot teetering atop a neighbor’s garbage can. Promptly swiping—oops—rescuing the pot, she carried it home and fixed it with an old sweater.

You are probably thinking “oh brother, they’re gonna start trying to tell me there was a genie in the tea pot.” Your suspicions are correct.

The genie was young, tall, dark, Liverpudlian, and ‘un aerospace. He also looked familiar (and was.) In fact, he looked exactly like George Harrison. George (which by some odd coincidence was the genie’s name) informed Robin that he had come to grant her fondest wish to repay her for being such a hard working bird.

Certain that she was either dreaming or had finally lost the remainder of her marbles, Robin admitted that she had several times rather wished she could turn herself into a real bird, so she could fly off to visit all her favorite places and observe them while perched in dark corners.

Wish Granted

Would you believe this wish was actually granted? (Not unless you’re mad as a March hare, kido.) Well, it was. Simply (quite) by saying the word “Liverpool.” Robin was suddenly able to turn herself into a real Robin with tiny Byrds glasses yet, as she was blind as six bats. When she later found that she was unable to pronounce the magic word which turned her back (and her front, and her front) into her sixteen-year-old self, George was kind enough to change the aforementioned word from “Worchesterence” to “Ketchup.” (Incidentally, she made this discovery on the cover of the Beatles’ garage after her first “flight” to England, but that’s another story.) (U.)

George then smuggled down in his nice warm tea pot and prepared for a long winter’s nap. But he had to be kidding. From the day he met Robin Irene Boyd, he was constantly being rocked from his cozy cradle to get his master—woops—client out of some scrape or another.

Scrapes, actually, is not the word. In the months that followed, Robin got into some of the most mellow messes in history. She caused John Lennon to swallow a guitar pick during a performance. She put all of England into an uproar by flapping out of a Rolling Stones concert while in the pocket of Mick Jagger’s jacket. She was trapped in a bird cage by a well-meaning Sunny and Cher, and locked in a tea pot by George the genie, his fellow genies John and Pauley, and Ringo the Angel.

When her mother (after much desperate searching through the yellow pages) sent her to a psychiatrist, she immediately recognized Dr. Alex Andersgard (of Timed Band fame). Since it takes one to know one, the two soon became close friends and it was through his help that she was later able to talk Ringo (the Angel) out of voking her magic powers the time she shut his wing in a car door at the local drive-in theater.

The only adventure Robin didn’t totally foul up was the time she was allowed, after weeks of hysterical begging and bellowing, to see the Beatles perform at the Cavern. (In 1961, yet!) Changing

During all this activity (and more) (you betta believe it), George found his attitude toward Robin Irene was changing. As time went by, he went from brusque to utterly impossible. For example, when Robin did something he didn’t particularly appreciate (which was approximately every hour on the hour) (as the cuckoo clock strikes, that is), he would yank her arm clean out of the socket. And he was violently jealous of other boys, particularly of his fellow genie John, who pinched. But Robin learned to live (it up) with this kind of treatment because all of their battles ended with the words: “Shurrup and give us a kiss.”

Ringo was just recovering from his most recent (min) adventure (it was comprised of spending quite some time under the front seat of the Beatles’ limousine, which would have been a strange enough position had she not been smeared all over with peanut butter at the time) when tragedy struck.

Pitchfork!!

Her father slunk home from work to report that he had been transferred from California to, of all places, South Dakota. Pitchfork, South Dakota, to be precise (not to mention ridiculous).

Ringo, of course, refused to go, as did her sturdy 12-year-old sister Ringo Boyd. This, of course, did not amuse the waitress and they were soon trampiring toward L.S.D. (Lovely South Dakota, for coorn’s sake). (I’ll say.)

To make things worse (if such a thing were possible) (and it was), George was unable to get a transfer immediately and couldn’t accompany her to South Da-what’s its-face. Even worse, her magic powers were invalid in that state (of mass confusion) and would remain that way until George could work things out and join her.

Ringo thought all was lost, especially after the conservative saddle-shod Pitchforkians gaped and twittered at her “outlandish clothes.” But one day, on the way home from school, and Ringo looked up to see a long-haired, bell-bottomed figure loping along in front of them. Not knowing or caring whether it was a boy or a girl, Robin flung herself into its arms.

The figure (what there was of it) (no one is perfect) turned out to be a girl named Francine, who had been raised in South Dakota and is from South Dakota. (You know who she’s talking about, anyone who lived in South Dakota. As in big-fatty-yellow.)

Together, the three girls decided to go to see the Beatles and Pitchfork, by starting the town’s first rock and roll group. The only problem was, they had to find a guitar (except Ringo’s dromas, which were actually oatmeal carrots) and even less talent.

Start And Sweet

Then, one morning after a short (but sweet) visit from George, they found themselves owners of a guitar and a drum set (Loodwigs). What’s more, they could play, they sang, and insisted! In fact, they could imitate any group of their choice (except themselves as well. (Would you believe sick?) Naturally, or (as in real talent, not naturally) they named the group The Mockingbirds.

Because she lost her mind before she could write one word of same to anyone, Robin explained this phenomenon to Budgie only by telling her there was a girl named Francine who could mimic herself as well. (You believe she sick?) Naturally, or (as in real talent, not naturally) they named the group The Mockingbirds.

(Continued on page 23)
Mr. Spock: Cool Cosmonaut

By Lawrence Charles

Mr. Spock, the star character of the hit TV show, *Star Trek*, is kind of a swash-buckling James Bond of outer space. He’s cool, detached, intelligent and human—well, almost human—Mr. Spock looks human, but has no emotions to him, which is why he’s not human at all. Mr. Spock loves the hassle of human passions. He’s the winner America loves.

Of course, Mr. Spock is perfectly fine and likable. Leonard Nimoy, handsome, 6-foot father of two equally human children. During a break in filming *Star Trek*, Leonard relaxed in his office at the Desilu studios in Hollywood and told BEAT why he thinks *Star Trek* has become so popular and drawn such an avid teen following.

*First of all, Spock’s physical presence arouses interest. Also, Spock seems half-man, half-woman. Sessions convert Leonard into a fetching astro-man with pointy ears and slanting accent-mark eyebrows. His haircut features bangs cut straight across the forehead and sideburns that taper into points.*

**Painful Experiences**

Leonard feels part of Spock’s appeal is that he is in constant control of his emotions. “If adults have an emotional experience or reaction to something,” he said, “they have the freedom to express themselves. They don’t have to answer as many authority figures do as teenagers. The kids have the law, parents, teachers, and school administrators constantly telling them ‘you’re too young to know what’s best for yourself, so don’t react in any ways that we don’t approve of.’ So an emotional experience becomes a painful thing, a real problem for young people.”

Leonard thought for a minute and then zeroed in on what he might be Spock’s top click factor with teens. “Spock is very straight. There’s no bull about him. He calls the shots as he sees them. He’s terribly honest. Kids hate hypocrisy. Young people today are asking questions that parents have been shoving under the carpet for years.”

Stretching out in his comfortable Spanish-style arm chair, Leonard Nimoy said, “When I first came out here to be an actor, the male film idol was Marlon Brando. He achieved fame playing a dumb, boorish, insensitive, crummy guy in *Street Car Named Desire*.

In contrast, Spock is a very intelligent, hip character who knows his work and does it well. The success of *Star Trek* is a sign that men are no longer confined between the skin tight shirt that beats up the heroine. It’s a welcome change,” said Leonard.

**Very Much Alone**

“Spock is very alone. On the show there is nobody else like him. A lot of people, especially teenagers, feel isolated.” The secret of Spock’s success may be his ability to tap this universal feeling, Leonard Nimoy seems more than alone. He doesn’t say ‘I wish I were like everyone else,’ Instead he says, ‘I’m alone and I’m special. I would be rather be than anyone else.”

One of the show’s great appeals is to the ever wondering human mind. The current fascination with unidentified flying objects seems to stem from man’s curiosity. “If there really is intelligent life on other planets,” said the star, “wouldn’t it be goofy if they had all the answers to human problems here on earth?”

**Star Solutions**

Leonard’s performance is so convincing that many of his fans think he is that great all-knowing problem solver from the stars. During a recent, hectic publicity visit to New York, (where Leonard was sitting in a smoking room in the hotel lobby) and had to be rescued by the police) Leonard granted some insisted fans a twenty-minute interview in his hotel lobby.

“You know the kinds of questions movie magazines usually ask? What’s your favorite color, what dish does your wife cook best? That’s sort of what I’ve been putting up with,” Nimoy said. “I have no interest in the answers. I have no interest in the answers. What do you think about birth control, the war in Vietnam, capital punishment? They really thought I was Dr. Spock with all the answers. You know, just lay it on us. They really got down to the nitty gritty.”

Spock had one brush with bitersweet romance. Like the cowboy who killed his horse and leaves the girl behind in tears, Spock escaped.

Spock’s space ship, U.S.S. Enterprise, bumped down on another planet. Spock runs into a girl, played by Jill Ireland, he knew a few years ago (not light years, mind you) who had a crush on him. Having the feelings of an eskimo pie, he, of course, never responded.

Suddenly Spock is hit by a spore—his emotions are released—defenses swept away—inhibitions down. Picture this scene—Spock turns to the girl and says, “I love you.” She ecstatic! Spock loses interest in the space ship. He mutinizes. His captain who flies and puts him down. Spock gets angry. Fantastically, the anger checks the action of the spore and Spock is returned to his emotionless state. He leaves the girl, as tenderly as his non-perfect permits, broken up and teary.

The show finishes with Spock back on the job in the space ship. He seems suiting and quiet. The captain asks him what’s wrong and Spock answers:

**Missing Lovely Things**

“All I can say is that for the first time in my life, I was happy.” Spock knows he is missing lovely things in life, said Leonard, he feels a sense of loss. You can’t have your cool and blow it, says the old proverb.

With space research making a trip to the moon a real possibility, *Star Trek* becomes less of a wild fantasy. On recent visits to Goddard Space Flight Center in Maryland and White Sands Proving Grounds in New Mexico, Leonard was thrilled to find a lot of the scientists designing space equipment are avid *Star Trek* fans.

Science fiction spurs research. If Jules Verne had never written a story about going to the moon, who ever would have thought about visiting that silly old, humas-colored ball anyway?

**Hansel And Gretel**

Ever since Leonard played Hansel (at age 8) in Hansel and Gretel in Boston’s Peabody Playhouse he knew he wanted to be an actor. His no-nonsense, Russian immigrant parents had other ideas. Acting was fine for kids playing around but grown-ups had to do “real” work. “You know what I mean,” said Leonard, “that OK kid-you’re a-man-now-so-go-grab-a-shovel attitude.”

“Young people today are questioning that ‘work like crazy and love it’ attitude.” With automation progressively cutting the work week, young people are asking “If you can enjoy yourself more of the time than working and live it—if you can adjust to so much leisure time—then why not?”

**Versatile Actor**

Leonard’s been on almost every television series imaginable playing doctors, lawyers, Indians, Mexicans and backwoods farmers. Last year Mr. Nimoy, has become Mr. Spock to regular customers at his barber shop. “I guess my parent’s know I’m really working now,” smiled Leonard.

[Image of WHISTLER DUE HERE]

LONDON—Whistling Jack Smith, whose “I Was Kaiser Bill’s Batman” is gaining on the charts, has lined-up his first American tour for this summer. He is scheduled for radio and television promotional appearances in July and August.
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ROBIN BOYD . . .
(Continued from page 20)
They were also able to entice the teenagers of Pitchfork into the club (again by means better left un-reprinted lest the cuffs be snapped off their sweet young wrists). However, I wonder: Were they able to get the crowd to stop standing there and move so much as a muscle? An- swer: No.
After a surprise visit from John Lennon the genie (who still pinched), Rob- in in knew it wouldn’t be long before she would have her powers and her George back.
She also knew what she must do to finally set the teenagers of Pitchfork on their ears. Otherwise known as a nice way of putting it:
(To Be Continued)

THE ROBBS NATIONAL FAN CLUB
Write: P.O. Box 350
Beverly Hills, California 90213

CYN LENNON BEATLE CLUB
Kathy Bruce, 12704 Magnolia Ave., Crystal, Minnesota 55422. Monthly. Send SASE for info.
WRITE TO: Entertainers Unlimited, 8135 Rector, St. Louis, Missouri 63120
"MERRY GO 'ROUND" 4641 West 132nd St., Hawthorne, California. Enclose $1.00.

BIRTHDAYS
HAPPY BIRTHDAY PITCHER from George
HAPPY LATE BIRTHDAY LES THOMPSON!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY PAUL
Happy Birthday Cheryl Aldridge - From Lonbergers
HAPPY BIRTHDAY Paul McCartney - Love, Anne

WAKE UP, BOBBY! I say you, ELAINE
within you — without you
MONKEE PEOPLE ARE BAC- KALLY INSECURE. Beatle people are Groovy. Rolling Stone Harrison together — NO COMPARISON!
Oh Mama, can this really be the End? To be stuck in California, with the LONDON BLUES again.
Barb loves Phil.
JOHN LENNON IS!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY CHA-CHA! Always, Bryan and Barbara and Borce Rabbit.
Who are the PERFECT STRANGERS?
Indescribably Delicious make it!"
PAM
I love you, Mike Dunstan...
REBEL KIND IS HAPPENING!
JAMESON!!
"J.T. NERB LIVES"
I love you, David Burke!!
WHY FOUR IS GOOOGOO... THEY ARE, CATHY, GINA, KARIN, WENDY, Judy + Randy — Love — Norma + Dennis
LOST!!! Two mod boys from West Covina who sat in front of us at '66 Beatle Concert. (Remember Peanut Fight?) Meet at Beatle Rally, Griffith Park, June 17, Michelle & Linda
I love Denny Tufano, lead singer of the fab Buckingshams. Nancy Carpenter.
BEWARE!
D & D ARE WATCHING YOU.
Dorothy's in love with Fang.
MONKEE PEOPLE WATCH GIDGET RE-RUNS.
Beatle people are Groovy.
Long live Smitty
Sue — CHER love KETTH
BELULZ 487r! MUNKZ NEVr!
MONKEE PEOPLE WEAR BROWN SHOES. Beatle people are Groovy!
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