

Tax Collectors Chase Beatles

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KRLA

Edition

BEAT

JULY 1, 1967

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The Yellow Balloon



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KRLA BEAT

Volume 3, Number 8

July 1, 1967



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 mini-

ster 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 Italo-British convention, the fi-

nance 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 a 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.

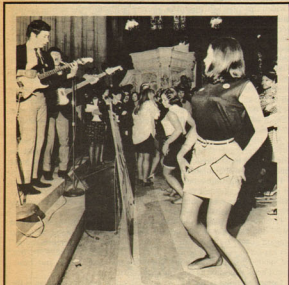
MONKEE MANIA KICKS OFF BEFORE LONDON ARRIVAL

The Monkees' five London concerts were a fabulous success.

Every seat at Wembley Pool concert hall was sold out. The Monkees arrived about a week before their concerts were scheduled to a London primed 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 exasperated with the chaos generated by the Monkee visit, even before the fab foursome had arrived in Britain. Reporters and fanatical fans tried every way conceivable to stow 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 excited frenzy 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.



WASHINGTON, D.C.—No, it's not a ballroom; it's the National Cathedral where nearly 3,000 persons attended the first mass musical be-in. The Vagabonds provided the music and the churchgoers danced in the aisles. After two hours of uninhibited dancing, the bell tolled to signal the beginning of church services.

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 singers' "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-vaunted 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 grammies 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" 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."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

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

Use your mind and touch the oceans' waters and you can feel its bottom or again use your mind and your nose and you can take the worst smelling substance 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 their 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 Kornfield
We'd love to do a huge spread on the Supremes. Now if you can just convince the Supremes...

The Editor



THIS AND MUCH MORE

In all walks of life
In the times of today
Our youth needs a voice
To define what we say.

To express our beliefs
Come what may
Sympathize with the griefs
Of the youth of today.

To view both sides
Free of opinions
Shedding new light
On new formed decisions.

Contributing to teens throughout the lands
Enabling no one to become elite
For this and much more
I send thanks to The BEAT.

- C. O.

AN ADULT TALKS OUT

Dear BEAT:

May 1, an adult, applaud your fine work on the best musical newspaper going? You see, I'm a music nut. I want to know everything possible about my fave raves and your paper keeps me informed. I can say, at the age of 35 that the Beatles are the best and always will be! The Stones come second in my record collection.

Being a subscriber to BEAT, I wish to thank you for not being Monkee crazy! All the other magazines, even the British publications, have deserted our fabulous Beatles. You can not pick up a magazine on the newsstands without having a Monkee staring at you. BEAT is at least fair in giving equal coverage to all artists.

After receiving only five or six copies of BEAT, I can truthfully say that I can hardly wait for my subscription to end so that I can renew! Thanks again and again for such a great paper and please never desert the Beatles. Long may they reign!

Mrs. Tony Bondad

REPAYING KINDNESS

Dear BEAT:

I wish you would please print the following open letter to two young hitchhikers I delivered at a discount mat only because it was hot and I hate to see people broil.

Dear Boys:

I hope you enjoyed the ride and spent the \$4 well. Money should not be wasted, especially if it isn't yours. And don't forget: hitchhiking is illegal in California.

The girl whose brother plays baseball

IN PASSING

Dear BEAT:

I'd like to say in passing (through the generation gap) that I am aging—but usually on the side of the groovy.

Sometimes, though, it seems as if the kids think their parents invented war and they invented paiseley...

Lucia Morrison

FEAR OF CENSORSHIP

Dear BEAT:

Regarding the censoring of records for "pornographic content," I want to voice my fear of those who would protect me from what they don't wish to see. The danger is that the fear of a phrase can silence a song and that too easily any deviation is seen as a danger.

As an example of what fear can do, look at my pen pal in East Germany. We are both great fans of any rock music and I asked him if I could send him a tape of some albums. He wrote that his government said nein, that "it is a danger for our life, it is a danger for the youth and people of the German Democratic Republic..."

He later added that "they say these things from the West will make us crazy, lazy, and bad people. They say the West tries to kill us in that way. But the people, especially our youth, found thousands of ways to get those unlawful things from the Free World..." We are using one of these ways and regularly exchange tapes.

But the opposition isn't the only hope for professional little old ladies. Ever hear the real "Bend It" versus the one that gets air play in the Land of the Free? "Nuff said.

Name Withheld

OUTASITE!

Dear BEAT:

First of all I want to tell you that *The BEAT* is outsite! This is an ordinary "praise" letter but an honest opinion. Your letter department is tuff but the best (by far) articles are "In People Are Talking About!" and the national top 100. Keep them!

There is only one complaint that I have. That is the fact that the Mamas and Papas are hardly mentioned except for occasionally in the fad and fashion columns. Except for that, *The BEAT* is perfect in every way. Thanks for such a groovy newspaper.

Greg Burt

CLOSING THE GAP

Dear BEAT:

Regarding Ron Koslow's "Notes From The Underground" column which ran several issues ago. I must take exception to Mr. Koslow'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-linguist). 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 it is wise to widen this "gap" through the open rebellion by the young people against their elders which 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," I'm though at 22 doubt that I can be classified as a "teeny-bopper" either!)

Mr. Koslow expressed the opinion that music, and especially the current, 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 grand opera—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 taking their place soon enough and then we will, as 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 and like them to act; nor do they always use good judgment and 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, hitting our heads against brick walls and hurting 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-Alison Simons

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BATMAN

BY LOUISE CRISTIONE

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 while 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 (Trigg 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. Hippies mingled with the suit and tie attired Columbia men, flowers were showered down upon the crowd, bottles of "Grape" were given to all people entering the Ballroom and balloons (grape colored, of course) floated around the room and exploded under dancing feet.

Despite his name, Engelbert Humperdinck seems to be doing well. His "Unleashy Me" has been a hit on both sides of the Atlantic and the gentleman himself is set to make a visit Stateside in September. He is tentatively set for an appearance on "Ed Sullivan," a cross country concert tour, and perhaps a big-money Hollywood movie.

Surprise Harum

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

Persons at the Rascals Felix Cavaliere and Gene Cornish—your new hair styles are outsize!!!

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 cultural attache 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. QUESTIONS OF THE WEEK: Is it true that a new member of a well-known rock group went the plastic surgery route so he'd look more like a teen idol?...Which record company was totally embarrassed by the departure of Aretha Franklin to Atlantic and her subsequent "Respect"?...Will the Vanilla Fudge be the next big group?...Who is trying to get in on the action by releasing Mugwumps oldest?...Which group found a sudden decrease of fan mail to the teen publications when word came out they were married?

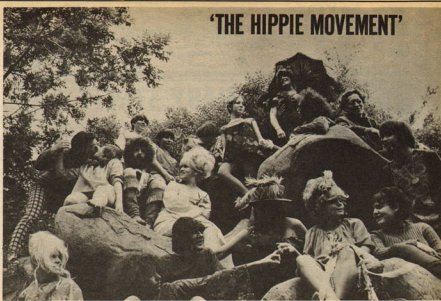
The Tremeloes are supposedly set for an extensive tour of the U.S. during the summer but surprisingly enough their record company doesn't even have the dates, much less the cities. So...

Motherless Brothers??

Ole Boss Cartwright can be a very funny man. When the Smothers Brothers dumped "Bonanza" off the top of the ratings, panic struck NBC but Hoss (Dan Blocker) remained cool. Just told his producer: "Let's change the name of our show to 'The Motherless Brothers'." Becoming serious, Dan said of the Smothers competition: "It's a pretty good little show. I've seen it and I like them. They're there's room for two shows in a time slot." "Undoubtedly neither CBS nor NBC would agree with Dan."

... THE RIGHTEOUS TWO

The great Righteous Brothers, Bobby Hatfield and Bill Medley, may or may not be making a couple of films for MGM—the answer you get depends on who is telling the story. They are, however, definitely set to appear at O'Keefe Centre in Toronto July 31-August 5.



The Word Is Out. The Hippies Are Coming.

This is the cry that authorities are echoing across the country. New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles and other gathering points are experiencing a movement which is growing stronger by the day.

Pictured above are members of The Fraternity of Man who have as their headquarters a mansion in the hills above Los Angeles. Although they are a small group and haven't established a nationwide following, they are in hopes of attracting other like groups to their fold.

Los Angeles has had little problem with gatherings although several love-ins have been staged recently. Primarily the only things disrupting order have been traffic jams and parking violations in the areas surrounding the gatherings.

There is no real settlement of the Haight-Ashbury type and the focal point of interest has remained the Sunset Strip.

New York Scene

A gathering in Tompkins Square Park in New York City of 200 participants turned into a fracas when park attendants informed the group that they were in a forbidden area of the park. The problem apparently began when the music-making hippies refused to leave.

Police were summoned, the hippies locked arms to form a human

barricade and the spectators swarmed around them.

Bottles were thrown by the spectators at both the hippies and the policemen. A reported violence ensued. As the injured hippies were loaded into the paddy wagons the only comments were, "but officer, we love you..." When the Police Commissioner arrived he reportedly made a few hand signals and the policemen withdrew.

Violence Unnecessary

When asked about the situation, Mayor Lindsay gave the impression that he felt the violence might well have been avoided.

A few days later, another group was staging "peace" skits when one girl was thrown to the ground by either a spectator or participant and some of her clothing was removed. This time, however, order was restored without further incident.

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 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 in many cases a different sort, 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 farmers 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.

Nationwide

Although most of the publicity given to the probable migration has centered around New York, San Francisco and Los Angeles, other cities are quietly watching the silent invasion of visitors who plan their own type of summer fun.

There are reports from across the country that there is scarcely an area left untouched by the hippie influence and whether the followers number few or many, their devotion to their causes is spreading and their groups are growing in number.

The Hippies are coming. Will the scene be beautiful or...?

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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 fact that Mod is dead. And what is taking its place?

Beau Brummell Mod—fancy, dapper, very elegant and somewhat expensive. This will include patent leather spats which are as yet unavailable and much sought after in many large markets, particularly Los Angeles.

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

The Organic Look—the newest line just now readying itself for a big sprint. "Organic" is increasingly being used to describe the 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

Beatle Digs Opera Style

Cathy Berberian had no trouble at all understanding Beatle Paul McCartney when they met in England. "I used to think that anyone who was doing anything weird was weird," said Paul. "I suddenly realized that anyone doing anything weird wasn't weird at all, and it was the people that were saying they were weird that were weird." Paul's unattractive remark was in way of preface for fellow singer, Massachusetts-born Cathy. It all began when Cathy started singing along with her 13-year-old daughter's Beatle records. The versatile songstress whose expressive voice ranges three octaves from contralto 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 tuck-off the Beatles' "Revolver" 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 hippie list. It's an expression of ultimate satisfaction (beautiful man)—really not too well accepted in the non-hippie teen crowd.

Dying—"Boss"... still frequently being heard in specific parts of the country but slowly being replaced by "bitchin'" (meaning "great" or "fantastic") and groovy.

Dead—"neat," "neato," etc. Compiled by Young American Report



PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT the tax problems the Beatles are having in Italy and recalling their hold-up in Manila because of tax problems and that missed lunch date... how far Procol 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 unprecedented salary for playing Brooklyn's Action City... the sound-track album from the movie "Turn On, Tune In, Drop Out" and wondering what the censors are going to say about that one

... how long the Mamas and Papas will stick together as a group... the speculation that a San Francisco group which has just received national recognition will shortly lose its lead singer due to 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 a 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 banned when "I Think We're Alone Now" wasn't touched and deciding it's not all 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 poor showing at the Emmy Awards—copping the gold statues but looking and acting so immaturely that even their fans found it hard to say anything nice

... the reports that you'd better enjoy "Sgt. Pepper" because that's the last Beatle album you'll get... sleeping in the subway being better than sleeping in Golden Gate Park

... when or if Neil Diamond is going to make a movie and keeping fingers crossed that he is—and soon... the Fraternity of Man and calculating how far and how wide it will spread... with the Liver-

pool sound and the Carnaby fashions dead, it's quite probable that the West will live again... the Four Tops being A-Number One bad when it comes to showing up for interviews and getting excited where that's going to get them... how touchy a certain movie studio got when it appeared in print that one of their movies was about a "thug"... how much night is day



... Tom Jones attachment to adjectives and whether or not he will make a successful switch to movies... what bad timing it was for Aretha Franklin to break her



DON AND THE GOODTIMES CAUGHT IN A NEAR-RIOT

PORTLAND—A record-setting crowd converged on the Coliseum here to turn a concert-dance headlining Don & The Goodtimes into a near-riot, according to eyewitness reports.

Additional police were called out to keep the audience seated and, at one point, to prevent an enthusiastic army of fans from dragging L'il Don Gallucci off the stage and into their arms.

Closest Squeek

It was L'il Don's closest squeek since an April adventure in Cincinnati, Ohio, during the Dick Clark "Action" Caravan, when fans rushed him onstage and he sustained a cut lip.

This was the Goodtimes first appearance in Portland since release of group's current hit, "I Could Be So Good To You." The record has been Number One here for several weeks, a position it has occupied at one or another time throughout the Pacific Northwest region.

The Portland appearance also marked the debut of the newest Goodtime, Joey Newman, who fills the lead guitar spot once held down by Charlie Coe. (Coe has since joined Paul Revere & The Raiders.

Joey, 19, is blond-haired, blue-

eyed, stands 5'11", and is the near-perfect lookalike of Peter (Herman) Noone. He's a Seattle, Wash., native and played with local bands before enlisting with the Goodtimes.

The Goodtimes heard out on another tour starting August 4, under the auspices of Dick Clark, who first discovered the Goodtimes and made them regulars on "Where The Action Is." It takes the Goodtimes from Vancouver, B.C., through much of Canada and a number of states in the Midwest and South.

Capacity Crowd

More than 2,000 fans jammed into the Portland Coliseum to see and hear the Goodtimes. Their show included a combination of hits and originals by Buzz Overman, highlighted by "Soner Medley," a collection of hits by the Beatles, Beach Boys, Rolling Stones, Lovin' Spoonful, and others. Bruce 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 gave out to expect, with drummer Bobby Holden heading the laugh brigade. Jeff kept chipping in with imitations of Marlon Brando, Wolfman Jack, and others.

... how much interest the Hollies are paying... the unbelief-ability of a hair dresser making more money than the stars of a television show... the bad scene with one member of a hot rock group and what's going to happen if he doesn't return from one of his trips... the banana thing being an all-time hoax

... whether or not the Elmo & Almo idea is going to go over... Chiquita stickers being replaced by mod bad stickers... a little bit of soul making for a whole lotta hit, if you can figure that out... the heads that are going to roll if a certain group doesn't make it really big after all the money that's been spent... whether or not Brenton Wood will be able to fill Sam Cooke's shoes... Twiggy being in the news yesterday, out of it today and wondering if Justin is going to change his name again

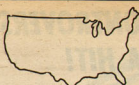
... the New Vaudeville Band being a prime example of what happens when you rely on a fad... Barry McGuire being the other one... Giant sunflower trouble... whether or not Johnny did pay that money for the honor... the fact that a '67 Cadillac may not be as

much of a deal as a switched-over group member obviously thought it was... what do 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 best of 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 for the last two months... Nancy Sinatra getting that role after all... the fact that Teddy Neely has a great voice but that the group will probably never make it... Phoenix 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 Estate is definitely alive.

across the board



FROM THE EDITOR . . .

The biggest news in the music world, of course, is the tremendously successful Monterey Pop Festival. Hopefully, it will become an annual event and those of you who were able to make it to this year's happening will be able to attend next year, or the next year, or . . .

The *BEAT* sent a host of photographers and reporters to Monterey and in the next issue we'll be devoting several pages to the Festival as well as exclusive interviews with many of the artists who appeared in the concerts.

The Young Rascals have topped the nation's charts with their "Groovin'." You can hardly do better than that, so we've given them a full page in this issue. We first met the Rascals about a year and a half ago and it's nice to be able to tell you that they're still the same nutty, nice guys today—in other words, for a change success has not gone to the head (only the wallet).

Another long-time favorite of ours, the Association, have finally come up with a smashing follow-up to "Cherish." Of course, it's "Windy" and it stands to be number one in the nation. That, plus the fact that we're admittedly prejudiced when it comes to the Association, prompted us to spend two days at the CBS studios while the group rehearsed and taped "The Smothers Brothers Show." Although we've given them two pages, we still only had room to print half of the unbelievable happenings which took place when six Associates joined forces with two Smothers Brothers.

While we primarily deal with recording artists, we do on occasion interview performers who specialize in other fields of entertainment. Because you've shown you dig him, we journeyed down to the set of "Star Trek" and spoke to Leonard Nimoy. A very nice man with some particularly interesting things to say, you can read his opinions and ideas on page 21.

— Louise Criscione

Making The News

HEMMINGS TO MARRY

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

From this Turkish capital, British actor Hemmings has announced that he and Hollywood starlet Gayle Hunnicutt, a 23-year-old raven-haired 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 quarrel on the way and David (most recently starred in "Blow-Up") changed planes and headed for Turkey 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.



Righteous 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 reportedly tore up the audience with "Dancing In The Street" and "There's A Place For Us."



Marcia Movie?

HOLLYWOOD — Marcia Strassman, whose first single, "Flower Children," sold over 55,000 discs in Los Angeles and San Francisco alone, has been signed to a multi-picture contract with Universal Pictures. The studio is now looking for the right film script for the actress' screen debut. Marcia is currently working on her first L.P.

Shows Added

The Chairman of the Board has added three more shows to his summer tour, making a total of 11 in all.

Added to Frank Sinatra's schedule were matinee performances in Pittsburgh on July 14, Chicago on July 10 and Philadelphia on July 14. It is reported that Sinatra is also considering shows in Cleveland, Detroit, and Baltimore.

Sergio Mendez and Brazil '66, Pat Henry and the Buddy Rich Orchestra are also on the bill.

WHERE THEY ARE

MONKEES

July 7, Atlanta, Ga., Braves Stadium; July 8, Jacksonville, Fla., Convention Hall; July 11, Charlotte, N.C., Coliseum; July 12, Greensboro, N.C., Coliseum; July 14-16, New York, Forest Hills Stadium; July 20, Buffalo, N.Y., Memorial Auditorium; July 21, Baltimore, Md., Memorial Auditorium; July 22, Boston, Mass., Boston Gardens; July 23, Philadelphia, Pa., Convention Hall; July 27, Rochester, N.Y., War Memorial Auditorium; July 28, Cincinnati, Ohio, Gardens; July 29, Detroit, Mich.

JEFFERSON AIRPLANE

June 17, Monterey Pop Festival; June 20-25, Fillmore Auditorium, San Francisco, Calif.

HERMAN'S HERMITS

July 21, Coliseum, Oklahoma City State Fair Grounds; Aug. 5, International Amphitheater, Chicago, Ill.

SIMON & GARFUNKEL

June 16, Monterey Pop Festival; July 21-22, Opera House, Chicago, Ill.

RIGHTIOUS BROTHERS

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

SUPREMES

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

JOHNNY RIVERS

June 20-30, Whisky A Go Go, Hollywood, California.

DON & THE GOODTIMES

July 17-25, Inland 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.

BUCKINGHAMS

June 17, Evanston, Ill.; July 3, Leesburg, Ind.; July 4, South Bend, Ind.; July 7, Lake Schaeffer Monticello, Ind.; July 15, Lake Geneva, Wisconsin; July 21, Marne, Mich.

TURTLES

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

PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS

June 17, Joplin, Mo., 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., Fairground 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., Steele Pier; July 8, Asbury Park, N.J., Convention Hall.

SEEDS

July 1, Covina, Calif., Carousel Theatre; July 19, Minneapolis-St. Paul, Minn.; Minneapolis, Arena.

MARY ANN MOBLEY AND NOEL HARRISON

Starring in "Half A Sixpence" for two weeks beginning July 11 at Melodyland, Anaheim, Calif.

DIONNE WARWICK

June 8-28, San Francisco, Venetian Room of the Fairmont 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, Riverside, R.I.; 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, Owensmill, Md.

LESLIE GORE

Summer stock theater tour of "Half A Sixpence": June 14-24, Valley Forge, Pa.; June 27-July 2, Westbury, L.I.; July 3-8, Camden, N.J.; July 11-16, Baltimore, Md., Painter's Mill; July 18-23, Washington, Shade Grove.

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 Rock Hotel; July 19-Aug. 1, San Juan, P.R., Flamboyant Hotel; Aug. 10-Sept. 6, Las Vegas, Nev., Flamingo Hotel.

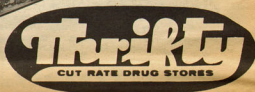
BANNED, TOO CONTROVERSIAL! AND NOW IT'S A HIT!



**Suzy
Creamcheese
Rides
Again!
Hear
the
MOTHERS!**



NOW AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL



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 Beat 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

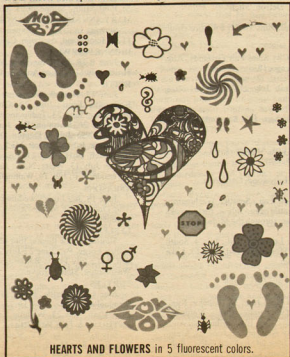
designs on each sheet are available at your local department or specialty stores, or you can order direct from Beat (see ad on page 12). Choose from: A. Hearts and Flowers; B. Psychedelic Buttons and Designs; C. Psychedelic Alphabets; D. Psychedelic Phra-ques.



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



AL TROOP adds crazy designs to his guitar and hand.



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 make-up 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.

GO GO GO

Around The

RAVI SHANKAR OPENS SCHOOL

LOS ANGELES—Ravi Shankar, who introduced the delicate sounds of the stringed sitar to the West, opened his first school of Indian 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 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 dominated 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 his two crazy kids who dug cool over protocol and the nearest jazz gigs to embassy receptions. With their own money, the kids cut a few jazz dates and 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 seemed to join the group scene—the Buffalo Springfield, the Young Rascals, Sonny and Cher, The Cream, The BeeGees, etc., and an incredible new local group called Vanilla Fudge.

Holly Originals

Michael Chohan's been around, previewing the first Hollies' platter for Epic. Watch out! Again, like "Stop, Stop, Stop" and "Carousell," 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.

Richard Goldstein, hippest of the hippy critics, found a Java bride, Judith Mipais. They interrupted the honeymoon for the Monterey doublings. The bride carried lots of flowers.

Lindsay Craftsman

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

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 Janis Ian 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 guitarist... Lou Adler, John and Michelle at the Hampshire Hotel, just talked with the Raiders' 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 likelihood that *Creeque Alley* will hit #1... rumblings from Don Kirshner who made Monkees out of a couple of kids and is about to spring some more new plans... on the betting in New York on the Kirshner/Screen Gems talent is solidly on Donnie... Hoss Amos, road manager, just axed by the Raiders' execs about the Monterey affair. If Chris Crosby has signed to do seven TV shows over the summer, which means that Chris will be spending lots of time in N.Y. for Griffin as well as for the first dates on his new pact with Atlantic.



Hippies Get Overexposed?

SAN FRANCISCO—The hippies of this city's Haight-Ashbury district are suffering from over-exposure, on television that is. Locally KPPIX-TV, the Westinghouse station, produced an original documentary "The Maze" covering life in the hip community and just aired a second, "Liverpool, USA" which studies the new wave of psychedelic rock coming out of the Bay Area. San Francisco jazz columnist, Ralph Gleason hosts the show featuring the Grateful Dead, Quicksilver Messenger Service and the Wildflower. National Educational Television's recent nationally aired report, "From Pot To Psychedelics" gathered most of it's material in Northern California.

KQED, the local educational station aired a day-long, seven and one half hour roundtable on the problems of the psychedelic trippers. One of their problems is not, obviously, getting their share of air time.

Sally Field In New TV Role

Sally Field (TV's Gidget) has another TV show in the works. This time, it's as a flying nun in a TV pilot of the same name.

Nightime TV host Joey Bishop highly praises the pilot (it's on the same network as his show) and recently had Sally, with film clips of the show, as his guest.

From the scenes shown, the praise wasn't justified. With up-turned faces and astonished expressions the "grounded" nuns watched as Sally (equally astonished) discovered her unusual talent. This scene is probably the "kick off" of the first show.

However, following on the trail of Mary Poppins' success, this show could develop into another of those "family viewing" affairs.

'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.

Paul wrote his first smash 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 12 weeks in the U.S. It also became a near-classic in 20 foreign countries.

Anka has a number of firsts to his name:

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



SPOONFUL JOHN SEBASTIAN is flanked by record company officials after coping five awards at the annual BMI dinner. Sebastian now ranks number three nationally. Next to him are Charlie Koppelman (left) and Don Rubin (right), whose music publishing combine, Chardon and Faithful Virtue Music, was the recipient of seven top ten awards to place third among the music publishing firms in the nation.

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 a 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 McLaughlin 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, writers and producers. Among those attending were Barbara Allen of "I Dream Of Jeannie," Agnes Moorehead of "Bewitched," and Dale Robertson of "Iron Horse."

THE HOLLIES

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 be 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 fifteen consecutive hits in England with no-hum regularity and their records rose to top chart slots in Sweden, Norway and Germany. Even far-away Israel and India reported Hollies discs 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," spun it's way up to the top of the charts fulfilling the safe bets of the chart watchers.

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

TV Special

A CBS-TV documentary crew assigned to follow the Hollies 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 the horn 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 a prominent personality trait: curiosity. He is the Hollies' always out in front when meeting new people or grooving 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 Salford.

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 dissolved 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 candid when offering opinions. Tony and Bern played together in high school in a group called the Dolphins. 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.



ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK: Perseverance paid off.

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.

"Release Me," his given him firm—or frotting than ever 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 Madras, India, home of the famous multi-colored plaids. 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-hit 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

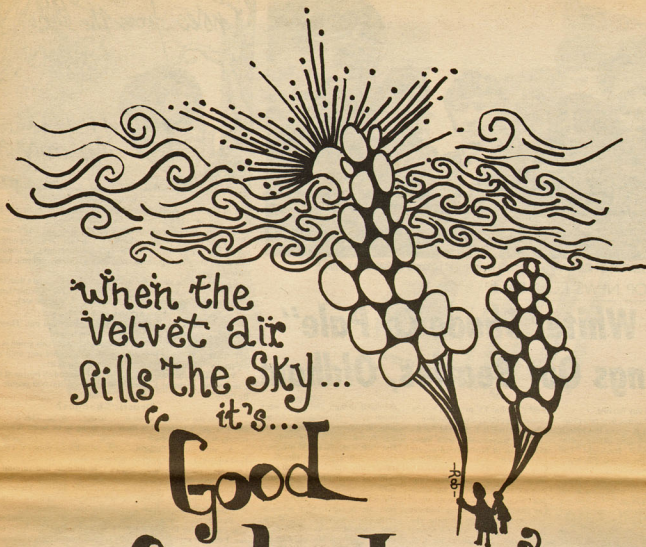
Engelbert has a firm jaw set off by jet black hair and grass-green eyes and measures 6 feet 2 inches. He lives with his bubbly wife, Patricia and two small children, Louise Sarah and Jason Mervyn in a comfortable Hammersmith, England home.

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 Blaises Club on July 6.

U.K. POP NEWS ROUND-UP

"A Whiter Shade Of Pale" Brings Out Beatles, Oldham

By Tom Barrow

By far the hottest new pop novelty on the U.K. scene this month is a London 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 Eric Burdon, visitor Mitch Ryder, organist MATTHEW FISHER, bass player Dave KNIGHTS and drummer BOBBY HARRISON. Gary himself plays piano as well as supplying the mind-blowin' vocal which is some sort of dynamic combination of Eric Burdon and Jimi Hendrix!

When Procol Harum played London's Speakeasy Club after midnight one recent Thursday, an impressive show of top names was 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 Debut

June 18, solo debut of JOHN WALKER (ex-Brothers) in concert at Torquay. . . "Release Me" stars ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK kyser off his first record tour with an Ed Sullivan TV appearance in September. The single has hit 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-composed Lennon/McCartney number which BEATLES will be seen recording in June 25 "Our

World" global TV program will be issued on publicly-available disc. . . ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK may co-star with Steve McQueen in Hollywood movie early 1968. . . BOB HOPE, in London for "Eamonn Andrews Show" TV appearance, met songstress CHILLA 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 operations to repair front 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

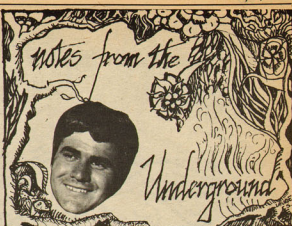
THE MOVE will not tour America in July and their first stateside trip is unlikely to materialize before September. U.S. release of "I Can Hear The Grass Grow" has been postponed. . . RAY DAVIES (LINKS) directing and financing hour-long pilot program for new TV pop series. . . MONKEES' answer to "The Beatles At Shea Stadium" due for BBC TV screening June 24. . . December cabaret season at London's "Talk Of The Town" for songstress SANDIE SHAW. . . Nearly 300 advertisements splashed around London's subway stations to promote GERRY MARS DEN's first solo record "Please Let Them Be." . . Trust there's no truth in the London rumour that FLORENCE BAILLARD is about to quit THE SUPREMES. . . Nude photographs of NANCY SINATRA (courtesy of Ron Joy'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 Blaises Club July 6. . . "We're a very sad group in mood — full of melancholy and despair," says PROCOL HARUM's lyricist KEITH REID. . . "Sgt. Pepper" album notched up sales approaching 250,000 in U.K. during first week of release, raced third to No. 1 in *New Musical Express*, *Disk and Music Echo*, *Melody Maker* charts. . . *Disk and Music Echo* "exclusively revealed MONKEES will stay at plushy new Royal Garden Hotel in Kensington 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 HENRI HARRISON's drums during combo's stage appearances. . . "Come and raise your ecstasy count! Freak out at London's newest hippy club!" 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-wild gathering of bewildered patrons.

Jane Returns

New York's top deejay GARY ANCES. . . STU SUTCLIFFE, bass-playing Beatle who died in Hamburg 6 years ago, amongst the many people pictured on the "Sgt. Pepper" cover. His face is way over on the left — look directly above the waxwork medal of Sonny Liston.

Must be a cryptic aptness about



By Ron Koolow

I'm still high (spiritually and emotionally) . . . went to San Francisco this weekend. That city is too too. Is it for real? I think so, partially, temporarily (until the promoters vulgarize it or the city fathers shut it off). Actually saw people with flowers in their hair, laughing, relaxed, having the time of their young lives. No competition, no material orientation, it's one place, perhaps the only place where "Plastic Man" hasn't struck . . . yet!

Martha and the Vandellas at the Fillmore (a line more than two blocks long); Moby Grape (yes, Moby Grape) and Love at Winterland (it used to be a skating rink; now people glide there without the ice).

Speaking Out

Over at Berkeley the kids are speaking up and out. They're out to make things over and they've got the brains to do it.

Back to L.A.—The Doors at the Whiskey . . . this group is the *heaviest*—have you heard them yet? — If not, do not rest until you have, especially "Light My Fire." They don't believe it!

Word has it that there will be the Be-In to end all Be-Ins at the Grand Canyon this summer. Expecting upwards of 200,000 people. Will you Be there?

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-wide taking place.

As Mick says, "You gotta stop, gotta look around" ("19th Nervous Breakdown") — keep your eyes open, babies.

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 Neva, 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 gauze, very much like a film of net over the skirt of a young girl's prom dress.

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

The music is urgent—pulsing, pulsing, weeping, but always promising, always agreeing 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 spreads a joy over the whole room, a golden miracle, a miracle of love and 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 the joy that love can bring.

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

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

the title of P.J. PROBY's latest U.K. single—"You Can't Come Home Again" . . . CREAM guitarist ERIC CLAPTON describing Be-In he attended in New York's Central Park: "There were cops on horses to make sure there was no trouble. The kids offered the cops pop corn and in a couple of hours most of those cops were off their horses walking in the crowd holding flowers in their hands. By sunset they were on the ground listening to the drums."

TAPPY WRIGHT, once THE ANIMALS' road manager, claims he accidentally nose-crashed a Screen Gems audition and might have become a Monkee! . . . JANE ASHER returned home to London

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 Wimpole Street didn't make all the more mournful by the fact that someone let the air out of Mal's tires and George had to take a taxi 20 miles home to Esher. . . Will U. . . chart-topper "Silence Is Golden" be just as big for THE TREMELOES in America?

RADIO CAROLINE plan to operate from Amsterdam headquarters if and when Marine Broadcasting bill becomes law. . . STONES Mick and Keith due in court for jury trial of narcotics charges at the very end of June.



GENE CORNISH

Rascals



EDDIE BRIGATI



The four Young Rascals grow older and more experienced. They progress professionally but they don't change. Wolfing 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 livable 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 intense 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 is 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 "Giovini." 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.



FELIX CAVALIERE

"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."



DINO DANELLI



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SHE'S GROOVY—but not really worth losing your job over. Rumor has it that the recent dispute between Dave Hull and KRLA was caused by Dave's reportedly skipping his Saturday afternoon show one week to make the party scene with Sonny and Cher's home.

KRLA Brings Love, Flowers, Fans, Fun To Huge Monterey Pop Festival

KRLA—the \$50,000 watt Flower Pot—brought love, flowers, fans and fun to 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 to 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

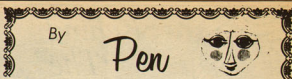
KRLA's "Down The Up Staircase" has been named the best radio documentary of 1966 by the California Associated Press Radio-Television Association. Produced by KRLA newsman Lew Irwin, the program explored the growing use of marijuana and LSD.

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 Los Angeles independent to be sent to the area.

KRLA pre-empted 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.




The father of all flower children, Gypsy Boots, has been named KRLA's official Horticultural Director, Flower Power Expert and Love-In Coordinator. Twenty-five years ago people thought Gypsy was "nuts" when he wore flowers in his hair, but today his precedent is part of a giant movement among today's generation.

The original hippie and first of the nature boys has made his home in the Santa Monica mountains, and Dave Hull remembers Gypsy walking up and down the beaches passing out his own "Flower Power" back in the fifties. You'll be seeing Gypsy at the Monterey International Pop Festival and at all future "Love-Ins" representing KRLA. Look for him—he won't be hard to find.

KRLA'S DOTTED SHORTS

Police protection for the Monterey International Pop Festival cost \$25,000 . . . KRLA's Rob Foster is in England on tour with the Turtles . . . Casey Kasem's new "Astrology for Young Lovers" album is riding high on the LP charts. Famed Hollywood columnist-astrologer Jack Bradford picked the release date and hour according to the stars . . . KRLA and Hollywood Bowl Association brass are high (pardon us) on the idea of a classical music event featuring synchronized psychedelic light show in August . . . Every Mother's Son folk-rock group had a blast answering KRLA's toll-free request lines last week . . . KRLA's Casey Kasem drops his "Mr. Nice Guy" image long enough to play a "Hell's Angels" character in a new movie called "Glory Stompers" . . . KRLA is working on a follow-up album to its smash hit "21 Solid Rocks."

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Behind The Association



Exclusive BEAT Photos: Jerry Huns

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 up 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 wailing 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 loin-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. Now 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 SMOTHERS speak out on bananas.



AND TOMMY has a good cry.



TERRY KIRKMAN plays flute



DE-
TO





RUSS GIGUERE takes a turn on the drums.



BRIAN, JIM



NEWEST ASSOCIATE, Larry Ramos, tunes up.



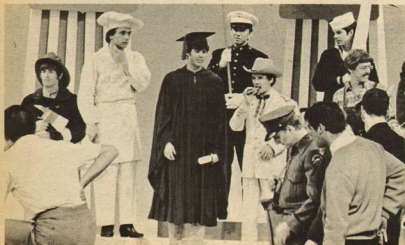
LARRY DECORATES Tommy with poison ivy.



TED GETS SET for "Windy"



"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 Criscione, and Dick Smothers watch intently as The Association get ready to run through "Along Comes Mary."



IN THE RECORD DEPARTMENT

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'd 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 to their trip. In May they climaxed 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," "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 Twentieth Century Fox film, "Guide 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 Nightriders (headed by another Turtle, Al Nichol) in high school. The group became the Turtles with their first release "It Ain't No Babe" with White Whale Records.

Al Nichol started piano lessons at seven but gave them up "Because I 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 harpsichord.

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 sort of pointed at me."

Before Jim Tucker joined the Turtles as rhythm guitarist, he played 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.



THE TURTLES: Spreading the sound of happiness on a busy seven-country European tour.

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

By Rochelle Reed

Riding in a limousine is really quite nice, especially when it isn't an everyday occasion. BEAT Photographer Ed Carraff 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 pop groups, he said, 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 the 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 Honolulu 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 cokes, lemonade and peanuts, fiddling with the tape recorder and camera.

Non-Stop Talker

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

Dave Dee, leader of the group, dominates the five with sheer wordage—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."

DDDBM&T as some people call them, reached the ranks of the huge in England, placing six of their discs 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 Biloxi, Miss.

No Mustard

Finally, DDBM&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 DDBM&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!"



DAVE DEE



BEAT reporter Rochelle Reed, Beaky (L), Mick, Tich (R)



DOZY



TICH



MATCHING HAIR-DO'S—No longer a "fashion don't" for the Switched Ons.



BEAT Art: Linda Ball

with matching hair-do's, bloomer dresses, a new tennis look . . .

■ We did a double take when we saw our first "matching" couple, but after awhile, we decided the double duo look in hairstyles was rather attractive. It's a popular trend in England . . . catching on among the Switched Ons here too.

■ Shoes are news. Some are summer white, delicately styled with lots of straps or covered with flowers.

■ Really shoe news—paper ones! That's right, shoes in paper with big bows on the toes.

■ Aren't they really mini-skirts, but next to their old uniforms, the new stewardess outfits worn on most major airlines are above the knee by at least two three inches.

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 lipsticks—Bazarr Frights. They have all shades of pinks and oranges . . . and best of all, they don't turn color or fade after an hour's wear.

■ Remember the early '60's when yellow, green and lavender nail polishes were the rage? They're back again, especially in light lavender. Beautiful with a summer tan.

■ Beware of too much sun this summer. The main cause of skin cancer is from excessive damage from the sun. Stay in the shade or wear a hat at all times. A light tan is wonderful, a "burned up" look

really terrible.

■ Bloomer dresses were in, then out, and now they've come back in, despite the fact that they bombed at several Parisian fashion shows. Even pattern books carry bloomer dress designs. They're cute.

■ The latest thing in wristwatches is one for every outfit! Sound expensive? . . . sometimes . . . not! Several fine, inexpensive lines of watches combine craftsmanship with style. Or buy the kind that allows you to switch bands with every whim.

■ Tennis clothes, still traditionally all white, have taken on a more feminine appeal by adding cotton lace. Plain shorts and blouses 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!

DEAR FASHION EDITOR

Dear Fashion Editor,

Do you know of any safe and effective way to remove hair from my arms? Creams don't work. I'm sure not going to shave my arms, and those electrolysis things that kill your hair root, well, I've heard that you can only remove a few hairs a day and then it leaves scars.

Isn't there some way that will remove hair permanently or at least something that will take it away temporarily? Please help me. I've got very hairy arms, and there's nothing uglier. I'm desperate!

Donna

Dear Donna,

First of all, electrolysis, correctly and completely done, does not leave scars. However, it is true that only a few hairs may be removed at each treatment.

We suggest that you try bleaching your hair again, but first ask your pharmacist for his recommendation on what to use. If that doesn't work, consult your dermatologist.

Dear Fashion Editor,

I have a great deal of difficulty applying eyeliner. I use a pencil (I don't want to change to liquid) but I can seldom get it on dark enough. Can you help?

Michelle

Dear Michelle,

We can help! We found that applying a same amount of cover up cream (we like the lipstick type) to the upper lid will make a smoother surface, so the pencil goes on darker, easier.



I feel a whole lot better.

If you read the last issue of *The BEAT* (and if you didn't, please submit a written excuse immediately, in 5,000 words or less), you may have noticed that the importance of consistency was mentioned in two places. Once by The Brothers Smothers (and my, aren't they a groove) and once in the "In People Are Talking About" column.

And here I've been worrying that my column (humpf) is getting worse and worse.

Consistent

Well, I've ceased worrying. I may not be good, but you've got to admit I'm about the most consistent person (re-humpf) running around loose (consistently ridiculous, that is).

This column will hardly be any exception. (hmmmm).

First of all, we'll finish up the 25 WAYS TO FEEL LIKE A MORON that I didn't quite complete last time. I got as far as number eighteen and then had to stop gibbering because I'd run out of room.

The "ways" were sent to me by Sheila Lee of Lost Envelope, North What's-It's-Face. (I just can't seem to hang on to anything these days, my apologies indeed.) Sheila insists that this column (words fail me) (I know, I know, not nearly often enough) inspired her witty, and I'm still not quite sure how to take that.

Anyway, here they be.

Waterproof Nails

19. You've carried all over town for a set of "Guaranteed Waterproof" fingernails. You spend several frantic hours applying them promising never to use that kind of language again. Then you polish them and go to the beach. You swim until tired and come in 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 out of cheese and onions. You finish devouring your favorite sandwich. The phone rings.

21. You have learned your lesson. 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.

Scurry In

22. You currtainly 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.

22. It is your first trip on a plane (hmmmm). Very groovy people are meeting you. You are afraid you will blow the whole thing and let your queasy tum-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-handed, which makes things a bit difficult for the right-hander beside you. You accidentally overturn her coke while wrestling with a rare steak (as in rare off the plate). You both stare as the coke pours into her open purse.

Get It Out

25. You are sitting around with friends. Someone you dig very much arrives. You get nervous 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 thinges. I'd love to tell you about my all-time blubber, but I can't. It all started when I found myself in the basement of a crowded department store, clutching a leaky goldfish carton. (That sentence can be taken several ways, none of which are the slightest bit interesting.)

I edged up to the counter and asked where I could get some water. One of the two clerks saw my goldfish, not to mention my predicament, but the other wasn't paying any attention and thought I had asked for the location of the ladies room.

Hysterics

Therefore, they gave two entirely different answers to my question, at the same time, and the customers standing there (about twenty people) burst into hysterics. When I finally got away from there, I sunk red-facedly (parroton?) outside. Fortunately, it had started raining, so I opened the carton and stood there looking stupid while said clerks saved my poor fishy's life. (Don't think that didn't cause some passers-by to cast terrified glances in my direction.)

Wish I could tell you what the two clerks said, but I wouldn't dare. (Do you want me to get arrested?) (Shaddup.)

Come to think of it, there aren't many people who would find themselves in the basement of a crowded department store clutching a leaky goldfish carton. Aren't you glad I'm one of the few.

I didn't think you would be.

Sioux??

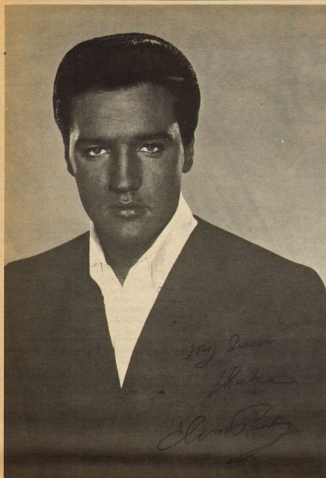
Speaking of George (well, how long do you think I can hold off?) one of my spies in England tells me that he and Pattie have done their house over in a completely Indian motif. (Sioux, I presume.) (A particularly effective word when pronounced Soox.) (Don't certainly have a ready wit, don't I. (Ready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

I was in a state of nervous prostration not long ago when the big rumor about George being in the country was being circulated by people who delight in seeing me break out in hives. (You 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.

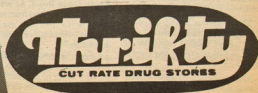
(Continued on Page 23)





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Now Available At Your Local



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 film plans for the immediate future. They find it hard to coordinate record release dates with the film companies and found that conflicting time tables often deny them the exposure they want with their fans.

The Spoonful has been concentrating on week-end college concerts. They are very popular with non-hip, average college-Joe types, whom, fortunately for the Spoonful's commercial health, outnumber the hippies.

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 going on four years, which on the quickly-changing music business scene, is practically an ice age long.

All New York

The Lovin' Spoonful, John Sebastian, Steve Boone, Zally Yanovsky and Joe Butler, all live in and around New York City. John Sebastian has written more of the songs in the Lovin' Spoonful repertoire 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 Mugwumps before joining the Spoonful.

The Adventures of Robin Boyd

©1965 By Shirley Poston

The Adventures of Robin Boyd have appeared regularly in print since November 13, 1964, with the exception of the past couple of months. (Would you believe a rest cure?) The following chapter is a re-cap of the story so far, and should bring her present and future victims—er—fans up to date. —S.P.

Once upon a thyme (if you think that's spicy, stick around) there was a 16-year-old girl named Robin Boyd. She had red hair, blue eyes and long (faded) eyelashes.

Robin also had her fair share of problems. For instance, not being a partial bird, she was always exhausted from running fan clubs for all her faves, and she got pneumonia last lot from sneaking to the airport in the dead of night to welcome arriving stars. Additionally, her middle name was Irene.

Tea Pot

One afternoon, Robin spied an old English tea pot teetering atop a neighbor's garbage can. Promptly swiping—oops—rescuing the pot, she carried it home and shined 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, Liverpoolian, and "andem." 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 faves 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, kiddo). Well, it was. Simply (quite) by saying the word "Liverpool," Robin was suddenly able to turn herself into a real bird (with tiny Byrd 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 "Worcestershire" to "Ketchup." (Incidentally, she made this discovery on the floor of the Beatles' garage after her first "flight" to England, but that's another story.) (U hoopie).

George then snuggled 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 rousted from his cozy territory to get his master—whoops—client out of some scrape or another.

Scrape, actually, is not the word. In the days that followed, Robin got into some of the most mellish 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 Sonny 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 terrorized Dr. Alex Andersrag (of Timed Band fame). When 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 revoking her magic powers the time she shut his wing in a car door at the local drive-in theater.

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

Changing

During its activity (and more) (you bettah 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."

Robin was just recovering from her most recent (mis) 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 it not been smeared all over with peanut butter at the time) when tragedy struck.

Pitchof!!!

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

Robin, of course, refused to go, as did her sturdy 12-year-old sister Ringo Boyd. This, of course, did them not one whit of good and they were soon tripping toward L.S.D. (Lovely South Dakota, for corn'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-fave. 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.

Robin thought all was lost, especially after the conservative saddle-shod Pitchofknicks gaped and twittered at her "outlandish clothes," but one day, on the way home from school, she 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 known to take the life of anyone who called her anything but Budgie. As in big (fat) jeans.

Together, the three girls decided to live things up around Pitchof by starting the town's first rock and roll group. The only problem was, they had no instruments (except Ringo's drooms, which were actually oatmeal cartons) and even less long.

Short And Sweet

Then, one morning after a short (but sweet) visit from the owners, they found themselves the owners of brand new guitars and drooms (Loodwigs). What's more, they could play them, and sing! In fact, they could imitate any group of their choice, and could sound like themselves as well. (Would you believe sick?). Naturally (or, if you prefer—and you might, un-naturally) they named the group The Mockingbirds.

Because she would lose her magic powers were she to breathe one word of same to anyone, Robin explained this phenomena to Budgie only by telling her there were certain things she couldn't tell her. Budgie understood. (Thousands wouldn't). And Ringo was too busy drooning joyously in his know or care what was happening.

After a lot of practice, they managed to open a teen night spot called the Neville Club. How they managed this is best left unsaid. The police didn't come for them with long ropes the first time the full story behind their club was printed, but leave us not ess-pray our luck.

(Continued on page 23)



... INSTRUMENTALISTS in an age of freak rock.

DAVIE ALLAN AND THE ARROWS

Reluctant Angels

By Bobby Farrow

Suddenly Nancy Sinatra was suing Capitol and Tower Records for \$100,000 in damages to stop her picture and name from being used on the soundtrack album cover of the movie, *The Wild Angels*. She also flung charges at American International Pictures which produced the film.

Nancy claimed the album was made without her consent and although she had the female lead role, she never OK'd the use of her name and picture on the LP jacket.

Freak-rock

Davie Allan and the Arrows, a Los Angeles-based group devoted to instrumentals in an age of freak-rock, who cut the film's soundtrack were as amazed at the album's huge sales success as Nancy was angry.

"We cut *Blues Theme* (the first piece on the LP which opened the film) in about ten minutes. We never knew it would be released as a single because stations were getting so many requests for it."

Blues Theme just squeaked on to the bottom of the national charts and is high on the best-seller lists on the West Coast.

The Arrows agreed to cut the film because they needed work. But says Tony Allwin, rhythm guitarist, "We're hoping we won't

be judged on *Blues Theme*. We're more talented than that. It's really very simple. We do a lot more complex and interesting things."

Inevitably the Arrows are now associated with the leather-jacketed, tough-guy motorcycle group, the Hell's Angels, since doing the soundtrack for the film. It's an association they're trying to blot out of their public image.

Revenge

"But don't print that we're against the Hell's Angels," said the group's drummer, Don Manning. "I don't want one of those big, burly, hairy guys pulling me out of bed in the middle of the night for revenge. Actually the Hell's Angels are probably buying most of our records."

The Arrows intend to continue in the instrumental vein. They did the instrumental soundtracks for a second Hell's Angel film, *Devils Angels*, and a stock car racing film feature, *"Thunder Alley"* which are both recent releases. They're currently working on the musical track for *"The Trip,"* a film on LSD starring Peter Fonda.

Different Way

"We're trying to tell a story," said Drew, who uses only his first name. "It could be sung, but we're trying to do it a different way."

The Arrows feel music sets moods, directs thoughts and determines lives. "I couldn't see telling a story with the big band sound of Benny Goodman, for instance, but Bach and Mozart tell stories in their music."

The Arrows admit they're in the same bag as the Ventures but insist they are not carbon-copies of that instrumental group. "Dave has a unique fuzz tone and style of guitar playing," said Tony, "which gives the group a distinct sound."

Mr. Spock: Cool Cosmonaut

By Lawrence Charles

Mr. Spock, the star character of the hit TV show, *Star Trek*, is a kind of 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, so he's able to handle the hassle of human passions. He's the winner America loves.

Off camera, Mr. Spock is the very feeling and likeable 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 look arouses intrigue." Daily hour and a half make-up 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 to as many authority figures as do 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 may be Spock's top tick 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 about things their parents have been shoving under the carpet for years."

Stretching out in his comfortable Spanish-style arm chair, Leonard smiled and 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 women are no longer swooning over the dumb brute in the undershirt who beats up the heroine. It's a welcome change," said Leonard.

Very Much Alone

"Spock is very much 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 feels. "Spock seems to thrive on aloneness. He doesn't say 'I wish I were like everyone else.' Instead he says, 'I'm alone and I'm special. I would 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 groovy if they had all the answers to human problems here on earth?"

Star Solutions

Leonard's performance is so convincing that many of his fan's think he is that great all-knowing problem solver from the stars. During a recent, hectic publicity visit to New York, (where Leonard was mobbed by screaming teenagers in record stores and had to be rescued by the police) Leonard granted some insistent 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 expected. But there were kids with me with questions like '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 bittersweet romance. But like the cowboy who kisses 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) 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's ecstatic. Spock loses interest in the space ship. He mutinies. His captain flips and puts him down. Spock gets angry. Fantastically, the anger changes the action of the spore and Spock is returned to his emotionless state. He leaves the girl, as tenderly as his non-soul permits, broken up and teary.

The show finishes with Spock back on the job in the space ship. He seems sullen 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 prober.

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, banana-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 with 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 bad guys. Back in Boston, 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.



... LEONARD NIMOY: "no bull about him."

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)



(Continued from page 18)

I was positive the rumor was true because it seemed like all of a sudden, there were old Beatle songs all over the wireless, featuring an unusual amount of solos by George G. Harrison. (G. as in gnash.)

After doing a lot of checking (would you believe sneaking?) (do you realize we could all become ace detectives after the training we had stalking pop stars?), I found no George at all and/or short.

I often wonder in these days of Monkee madness... are all of you getting sick of the way I blither about the Beatles?

If so, just remember that at least I'm consistent.

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 about their sweet young wrists). However...? Question: Were they able to get the crowd to stop just standing there and move so much as a muscle? Answer: No.

After a surprise visit from John the genie (who still pinched), Robin 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)

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HAPPY BIRTHDAY Paul McCartney—Love, Anne

Happy Birthday to the Jackson boys—Craig & Keith—Debbie
—Lora—
Happy Birthday Pat. June 27th. D.B.D. & Ken.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY my darling Paul—Love, Lorette!"

PAUL—Happy Birthday. Please come back to La Jolla. Love, Lynn.

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"La-ta-toe!!!"

THE BLACKOUTS turn me on

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NEIL YOUNG

"STAINED GLASS"

"INSIDE OUCH"

A RAIDER roter I'll always be, For the **RAIDERS** will rule eternally!!!

I LOVE JIM PONS—DEBBIE
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I love you, Mike Dunstan...

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"J.T. NERLIVES"

I love you, David Burke!

WHY FOUR IS GROOVY... 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 luv Denney Tufano, lead singer of the fab Buckingham's Nancy Carpenter.

BEWARE!! D & D ARE WATCHING YOU!

Dorothy's in love with Fang.

MONKEE PEOPLE WATCH GIDGET RE-RUNS.

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Long live Smitty

Sue—CHER luv's KEITH

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