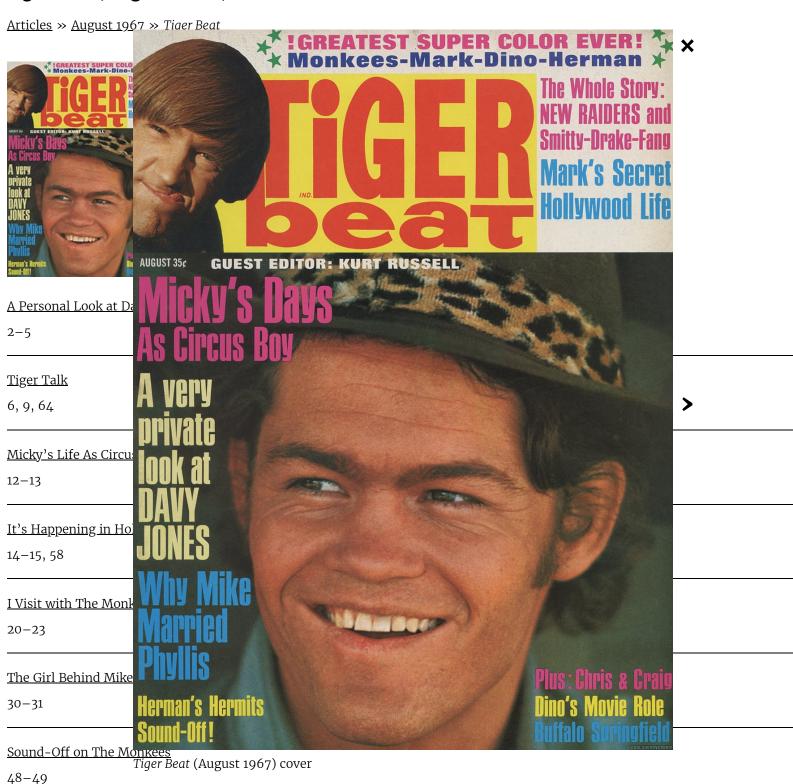
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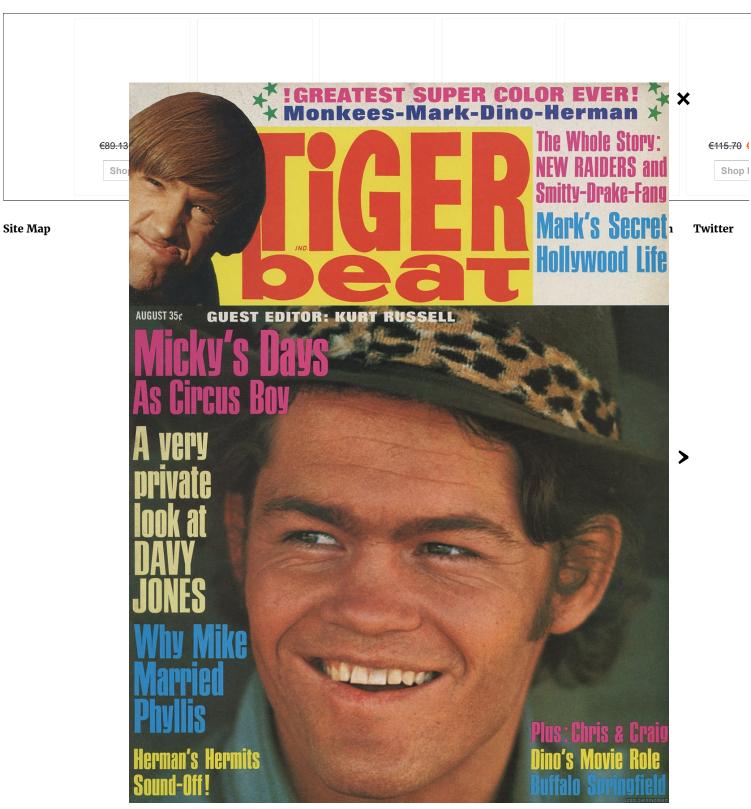
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His is the first time the cher been an exitor but I think I'm going to like it! In this issue you'll see some you'll see some of the Monkees, faiders, Pino, Herr-

and Hermito and a few other people. Inamely he bight now In at Disney Ituliose working hard on "Jamily Band." sintil that out Ill he seeing

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A Personal Look at Davy Jones

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Magazine: Tiger Beat

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Editor: Ralph Benner

Published: August 1967

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Neko

About the author: Neko Chohlis is 22 years old. He's a close friend of both Davy and Micky. In fact, he's known Micky for over five years, and it was through Micky that Neko met Davy Jones. Neko and Davy spend many hours together each week. They manage to play pool together and also go to the beach as often as possible. In the coming issues of TIGER BEAT, Neko will be bringing you other stories about Davy.

Davy Jones once said to me, "The secret of success in my line of work is to make the audience feel that they are a part of the act. If you project this feeling well enough, you get their entire attention and you are able to entertain them because you know they will be listening."

I've known Davy for a little over a year. He is one of my very best friends, and a real friend he is. There are a lot of different sides to Davy Jones, probably the most prominent is his consideration for others. I get the feeling sometimes that he looks out for others more than he is looking out for himself. Davy would do almost anything I would ask of him, within reason, of course.

Generous

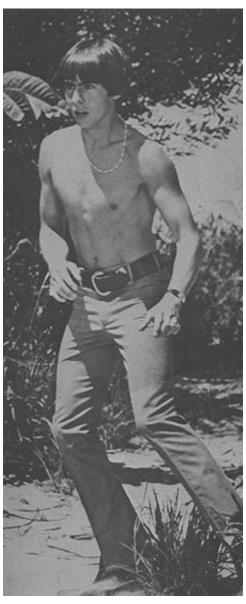


He is extremely generous with his money because he looks at it this way: "I have the money now; if you had it you would do the same for me." If he didn't feel this way, he wouldn't do half the things he does.

One night while leaving a restaurant in Hollywood where Davy had picked up the check from our table, he also picked up the tab from a table where two girls we knew were sitting. He had no particular reason for doing this, it was just something he felt like doing. This is the way he is sometimes. He is always taking Charlie Rockett, David Pearl and me away for the weekend. Sometimes we go to Palm Springs or Laguna Beach or just about anywhere he feels like going at the time. The Monkees recently went to Canada for a weekend concert and Davy took me along just because he wanted my company on the trip. I feel he really wants to share his fame and fortune with his friends—or even sometimes with people he doesn't even know. He has told me before that if

any time I need financial assistance, I should come to him and he would do whatever he could to help. Dave likes people of all sorts. If you ever get to meet him you will find this is true.

Kindly deeds



One thing about Davy is that he really loves the outdoor life. His fave days are when the Monkees shoot outside.

Davy, besides being generous with his money, is also generous with himself. If he has a sick friend in the hospital, he might pay him a visit or, if this isn't possible, would call him on the telephone. He recently took time off from work to visit someone in the hospital whom he had never met before. He had been

to visit someone in the hospital whom he had hever thet before. He had been told of this girl who was very ill and that she was one of his devoted fans. I

believe his reasoning is that it never hurts you to be kind to all people. It is just as easy to be nice as it is not to be nice.

A little girl I know had just turned eight years old and Davy was her favorite Monkee. As a favor to me and another man I know, he called her on the telephone on her birthday. I don't think she has ever come down from the cloud she was on. Then, a few weeks later, he invited the same little girl down to the set at the studio to watch them film the Monkee show. As a result, this eight year old girl will probably never forget Davy Jones because he has warmed her with his kindness and thoughtfulness of other people. It is too bad that he can't do things like that for everyone. I know he would like to but time just doesn't permit it.

He's a star



Off comes Davy's shirt whenever possible. He digs having a good tan and he usually does.

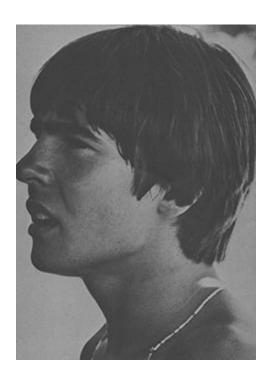
One thing that really seems to bother Davy is the fact that people think that one night he went to bed, and woke up the next morning a star. There wasn't any overnight fame, it took hard work for six long years. The thing that kept him going was a strong will to work and he worked hard. You have to set a goal within yourself which you must achieve in order to become a success. When you reach this goal in life you have not only become successful in the eyes of other people but also in your own eyes. If you work hard at what you

like to do best and have a will and determination, you will succeed. If you

think positively, postive [sic] things happen. This is the way I believe Davy thinks.

Another thing that seems to bother Davy is the fact that people sometimes forget he is only human and has very little time of his own in which he can relax. You and I have much more time we can call our own than does a person like Davy Jones. He works ten to twelve hours a day filming the Monkee show at the studio. Then there are the recording sessions that often go into late at night. When there is time, there are the concerts throughout the United States.

Fans and autographs



We often don't realize what real freedom we have. We can walk down a street and probably only see a few people we know. If Davy walks down a street, he can't go ten feet without someone asking for his autograph. It's not as if he doesn't like giving autographs, it's just that sometimes he would like to walk peacefully down a street without stopping to sign his name or talking to some of his fans. Usually when this situation arises, because he is the kind of person he is, he stops anyway and gives his autograph and talks to people and the

same tning nappens over and over wherever ne goes. It is a pity that people won't leave him alone once in a while. There will probably be a time when he won't even be able to leave his house. Then you will only be able to see him on television or playing a concert. If you could place yourself in Davy's position for just a moment, you would be able to see what a person goes through being a star. The very little freedom a star really has.

Rich and famous



Davy's a great guy to have for a friend. He often takes me along when he spends a weekend in Palm Springs. He always spends many hours in the sun on days off and we usually go horseback riding for several hours too.

I am sure a lot of you have asked yourself if Davy has changed since he became famous. Actually we all change from day to day and therefore we really don't notice that we ourselves have changed. We all have basic standards by which we live. If we become rich and famous this will not change the basic patterns we have set for ourselves to live by. Davy is still basically the same, and the only really big change is that now he is rich and famous. He still likes people as most of us do, he still has the same friends, so that nothing has really changed. Davy doesn't feel that just because he is a big star now he has to forget all of his old friends or that he has to be thoughtless with people. He wants to be liked by all people just as you and I would like to be. Sometimes we can be liked and sometimes people don't give us a chance to be liked. If you met Davy walking down the street and you said "hello" and he did likewise but didn't stop to chat, would you say he was conceited because he didn't stop

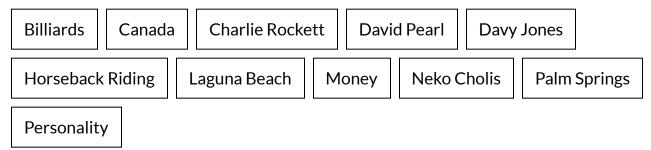
and talk to you? We all say hello to people every day but how many times do you ever stop to talk to them or they to you? You don't condemn people for not stopping to talk to you. So, why should any of you condemn a person you don't even know just because he is a celebrity?



Davy, to me, is one of the greatest persons I'll ever meet. I wish all of you could know him as I do and as other people know him. We all know this isn't possible because there are hundreds of thousands of fans but there is only one Davy Jones.

I'll end with a saying I once heard that sums up Davy's thinking: "Be nice to people you meet on your way up because there is a chance you could meet them again on your way back down".

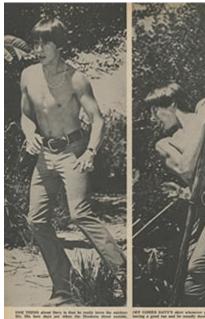
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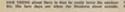






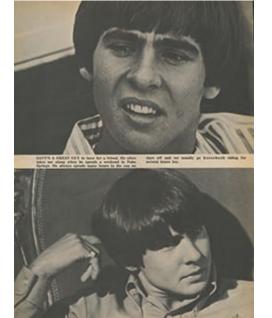
A Personal Look at DAVY JONES The softer Note Coulds in 20 and 10 feet of the part of the











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I Visit with The Monkees (Part 9)

<u>Articles</u> » <u>August 1967</u> » <u>Tiger Beat</u> » I Visit with The Monkees (Part 9)

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« Previous (January 1967)

Dear TIGER BEAT Readers,

Since the Monkees are on their huge national tour, they haven't been filming their series since June. So, for this month's column, we've chosen pictures from the shows they did just before leaving on tour.

The weather was a gas in June, so the Monkee company spent many days outdoors at the Columbia Ranch in Burbank, just over the hill from our TiGER BEAT offices. I saw Davy with his shirt off almost every minute they weren't filming. Both he and Mike often trek off to Palm Springs on the weekends, when they can, so they both have extra-super tans!

Well, I'm almost out of space for this month, but I know I'll never have enough space to tell you about next month's activities—I'll be on tour with them for a whole Monkee-mad week! I'll tell you every detail next month!

Love,

Ann Moses



Clowning around with the next day's call sheet, Mike had the whole crew in stitches. He can keep everybody laughing and still have a straight face.



Above, Davy's holding onto Mike's wool hat. I'd like to see how he looks in it.



It's hard to find Peter without some kind of instrument in his hand. Even when the Monkees filmed in the jungle (only an outdoor set), he had his guitar along.



[Above], Davy shows series actor, Monty Landis, some new chords that he just learned. Davy's learning more each day and he practices all the time.

/



Davy's Indian beads are a gas! He's been wearing them for four weeks straight now. They're blue and white.



Reading Tiger Beat and Monkee Spectacular is a regular occurrence on the set. The guys get a laugh out of seeing things they told me weeks before end up in print. They really giggle over some of the photos!



Harpo and Genie The Tailor were two of the visitors on the set this month. Davy surprised Harpo by asking him to be on the show!

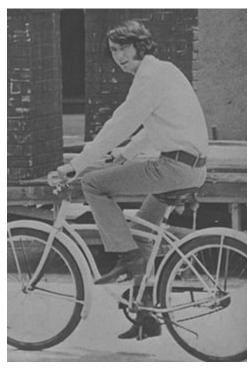


Peter has been playing

photographer lately. He borrows the cameraman's equipment and has a ball trying out weird angles and capturing funny expressions.



Mike's fast becoming the man with a thousand faces.



[Above], he is traveling by bike out at the Columbia Ranch, the outdoor sets.

Next (October 1967) »

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 Beads
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It's Happening in Hollywood

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« Previous (July 1967)

The rumor factory is running over time these days.

One red-hot says the ROLLING STONES are on the verge of a purge of BRIAN JONES who may leave or be sent away. It could happen, too. A far-out report says he'll be replaced by America's JACK NITZCHE, who has been minting coin on his own as a songwriter and record producer. CHARLES WATTS scratches to get out, but still itches inside the group.

We don't believe the one about the **Yardbirds** splitting. **Jeff Beck**, the only drop-out so far, is doing okay with his single **Hi Ho Silver Lining**, though it sold better in England than here. The rest of the group, we predict, will stick with **Keith Relf**. If he quits, however, it's Bye-Bye-Yardbirdies.

The **Raider** splituation was in the wind for a long time. Their tune topper, **Him Or Me—What's It Gonna Be** was a prophetic title. That's how it was between

Mark Lindsay and the rest of the Raidermen who've long griped that Paul Revere and Mark were cornering all the songwriting and other bread-winning creative chores, leaving them as mere sidemen comics. **Harpo's** off on his own now. **Phil Fang**, drooly **Drakey** and smoothy **Smitty** are on their own trio trip.

The **Mama's and Papa's** always said they didn't want to become slaves of success so they copped-out on one-nighter tours for six months. Then when they were ready to go, they couldn't go due to Cass' condition which hung them up another three months. Now all's well and they are grooving again.

Baby **Owen**, a bit of feminine fluff despite the masculine monicker, made Mama Cass the proudest mother in the land. She's divorcing the babe's dad, **Jimmy Hendricks**, folk artist.

The M&Ps have a perfect score of gold. In their first 18 months as a tune team they released three albums, each a gold-LP winner. Not many new groups can make that statement.

John Phillips is a compulsive composer who never stops writing poetic lyrics and melodic music. John is America's greatest contemporary composer, in our opinion. Not to knock **Bob Dylan** but let's face it, he's inclined to be not only mystical but also cynical whereas John's lyrics flow with love and tenderness and his heart is soft as a moonbeam.

After being bed-ridden for near a year, Bob Dylan has climbed from the Valley of the Shadow of Death to a new high crest on his fuel-injected, speed-shifted, double-clutched-career wagon. It was nip and tuck whether groovy Bob would survive the great bodily and mental damage of his motorbike and medication.

First we heard Bob went to Woodstock, mid-New York State, where he filmed an underground experimental movie short to test his powers of direction and visual expression. Bob, an ardent follower of Andy Warhold's mystic movie technique, aims to create a perfect marriage between the looking and the listening arts.

After Woodstock, Dylan choo-chooed to the banks of the Cumberland River, to a town called Nashville, where he sweated out his new album with that typical Dylanesque title, **Leopard Skin Pillbox Hat**. He has 14 more numbers to record for Columbia Records before he can shift his gift to the MGM label where his agents signed him. After everything Columbia did for Dylan since his early Greewich Village days, spinning him to wealth and world fame, his switch to Metro isn't easy to understand.

Another smashed-up music star, **Jan Berry** is climbing slowly up the comeback trail. Nothing but rotten luck has dogged **Jan and Dean** since **Dead Man's Curve** laid on a hit. Jan was mangled in a train wreck the first day of shooting their first film, then he was nearly totaled when he smashed his sportscar into a parked truck in broad daylight. Loyal **Dean Torrence** might have gone solo or found a new pard but he waited for pal Jan to recoup. J&D are etching a new LP now although Jan's mind is still fuzzy, his memory tricky and his speech blurry.

Be a pop star and live dangerously. **Jim Morrison**, lead vocalist and head **Door**, got so carried away with his jumping, shaking, quaking, singing and shouting on the high-rise bandstand at the Cheetah in Santa Monica that he forgot where his left foot was. Where it was, was over the edge of the platform. He felt himself going over, grabbed the mikestand for support but that was as loose as his left foot. In full view of 5,000 admirers, Jim performed a beautiful loop-the-loop into a sea of humanity 15 feet below. The heavy mikestand missed all the heads and dented the deck but the fans caught Jim in mid-air and broke his fall. Nobody was hurt. **Door** people acclaimed Jim's finest performance.

In another concert, an **Animal** toppled from the stage and hit the ork pit on his head. He went down so fast and got back so quick we couldn't see which **Animal** it was. **Eric Burdon** and the others didn't miss a beat during the

offstage flip-flop. **Aretha Franklin** lucked out. She broke her arm when she fell off stage in Cleveland.

The **Beach Boys** may have to sing-along without **Carl Wilson** for a year or two. As a conscientous [sic] objector he refused to shoot a gun at anyone. The law may (or may not) recognize his claim and offer him non-combat service as a medic in the army, civvie duty in a public service, or other alternative. If Carl refuses, he may have to serve a term in the pen.

The new **Beatle** masterworks album, **Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band**, has not less than six songs worthy of singles release although they usually release not more than three 45's per 33 LP. The album cover with all its goodies is something else.

The censorship war is escalating. **Two In The Afternoon** by **Dino, Desi** and **Billy** was scratched from many U.S. radio playlists. Daily Variety reported: "**Dean Martin** is jealous of his son **Dino** whose latest recording was banned in Boston. Said he, 'I don't know what **Desi Arnaz** and **Billy Hinsche** think, but I'm proud and jealous. I've been recording since before they were born and I've never been banned even in Peoria.'"

Society's Child, a heartache ballad by **Janis Ian**, was black-listed by radio outlets everywhere for eight months. It busted loose and ran riot on the charts only after **Leonard Bernstein** introed Janis and her song on TV's **The Rock Revolution** documentary.

Janis wrote and recorded her first song album when she was a flowering fifteen-year-old New Jersey maid. Now a 16-year-old New Yorker (b. April 7, 1951), la Ian is already a showbiz legend for her sad, satirical and controversial songs and speaks. Although she laffs a lot and digs the cool, Janis does a burn on social pressures, injustices and rotten attitudes she sees among phonies of all ages including kids she calls "dittybops"—the unhip apers of hip.

"I'm not out to crucify anyone or to spare them." she told her biographer. "People sometimes ask me whose side I'm on. I'm on my own side."

Pals are worried about the **Byrds** again. Their platters are as groovy as ever but their personal appearances are laying on the uncools. They couldn't keep the beat one night at the Cheetah. Skedded for four nights at the Whisky a-Go-Go the boys showed up for only one due to various reasons and last-minute subs had to be found.

Sonny and Cher are already reading scripts for their second movie. That's the direction they want to go. S/C hosted a fantastic garden party for **Twiggy** with an army of celebs present. Cher took the occasion to intro her new look: mini and micro skirt, peek-a-boo blouse and colored net body stockings. Bell bottoms are out like the gout.

Test your knowledge; list the records you think were the Top 20 best-selling disks of the first half of 1967. Turn to page 58 for the answers. Twelve correct makes you a winner, less than eight you're a loser.

The skirt skirmish is set to start this fall. The old-line fashion designers have joined in a united campaign to lower the hemline to half-way between the knees and ankles. Don't think they don't have a lot of power. They never dug the mini and accepted them only under pressure from the mods.

Down with skirts is their war cry for the fall. Up from mini to micro, cry the boutique trend-setters. Boutiquers describe a miniskirt as five inches above the knees, a micro skirt as ten inches above; that is for a girl of average height, about five-feet-five.

Liverpool's Cavern Club was made a national shrine when the British Prime Minister **Harold Wilson** placed a plaque over the door of the old cellar club reading, "The Beatles Played Here 292 Times." It was also the first home of

the Hollies, Gerry and the Pacemakers, Billy J. Kramer and the Dakotas, Searchers, Swinging Blue Jeans and others. When they left to graze in greener world pastures, the Cavern shut down. All the swingers began to hitch-hike to Manchester, Liverpool's deadly rival city 35 miles east. Manchester, the home of Monkeeboy Davy Jones, was a wideopen town where almost nothing was banned. Now the Cavern walls are blasting with the mighty rock sound again. Current music headliner is Larry Cawntor, former attendant there, who is willing to try anything to become a star and leave L'pool like the Beatles did.

"You've got to find a new sound," he says. "My group, the **Motivations**, is experimenting with new instruments, new kicks, anything that will hold the kids... We'll give them an arm or a leg if that's what they want."

London, which swings like a pendulum do, is fighting a losing battle against the California sound, the musicombos from Los Angeles and San Francisco. London's **Who** finish a performance by smashing their guitars against the amplifiers, twisting the mikes like pretzels, kicking in the drums. The **Move** bring a car on stage to smash it to rubble with sledge hammers while exploding strings of firecrackers. It ain't music but it is excitement which is what the audiences dig as much as the melodies.

Jim McGuinn no longer wears the odd shades he once made famous. Instead he sports a beard. **Dave Crosby** has a beard and hairy sideburns.

Herman and the Hermits flew from London to open the new Convention Center at Anaheim, Calif., home of the Angels nine. The **Who** came over to play for free at the Monterey Pop Music Festival. The **Turtles**, after a grand tour of Europe, chartered a DC-3 prop plane to wind up their U.S. summer tour.

Marcia Strassman, 19-year-old blonde beauty whose debut disk, **The Flower Children**, was a monster smash, is recording an album, **Go Talk To The Flowers**.

Long live the Flower Children!

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Gossip







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Meow...w!

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Magazine: Tiger Beat

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« Previous (July 1967)



The Monkees

The never-before-told stories about your favorites from the gal who PERSONALLY knows them all—ANN MOSES

MONKEE MADNESS: Have you ever wondered how the **MONKEES** get ideas for their songs? Especially one like "Zilch" on their fantastic third album? Well, the **MONKEES** were on tour and in their hotel they kept hearing over the loud speakers "a call for Mr. Dovalina, Mr. Bob Dovalina..." In one of their zanier moods, they started repeating it over and over to a beat... "Mr. Dovalina, Mr. Bob Dovalina..." and the phrase eventually would [sic] up in the song.

One of my favorite cuts from the album is **"For Pete's Sake"** written by **PETER** and his house mate and composer **JOEY RICHARDSON**. The theme of the song is so beautiful and so true!

You'll miss **MIKE** in one of next season's shows, because he was sick one week in May and missed the filming. After he recovered, the doctor ordered him into the hospital where they snatched out his tonsils. The boys were forced to miss their San Jose concert and were terribly disappointed.

RAIDER RAVINGS: MARK has moved from the house he shared with **TERRY MELCHER** into a temporary home in the hills. For three months **MARK** will enjoy his big pool and tennis courts before he moves into a house he's buying in Beverly Hills.

Did you notice the fab replica of the **RAIDER** band on the left? A loyal fan from Chicago made it as an art project, then mailed it on to **UNCLE PAUL. PAUL** was so impressed with it he has it sitting on the mantle in his dining room!

If you missed **FREDDIE WELLER** on the **Ed Sullivan Show**, then flip to the front pages of this issue. He's a darling boy from Atlanta, Georgia with an accent you just can't help loving.

THE NITTY GRITTY DIRT BAND got back from their first cross-country tour this month and told me about a funny incident in St. Louis. They were playing the old tune "I Wish I Could Shimy Like My Sister Kate" when some 70 elderly ladies mobbed them. We now have the addition of the "Granny Bopper" to the scene.

Keep your eyes and ears open to the groovy sights and sounds of the new solo artist, **SANDY SALISBURY**. He writes almost all his own songs; and sings them so beautifully you can't stop smiling. He's from Hawaii; and many of his songs relate the good vibes he feels almost always!

DO YOU SHARE A BIRTHDAY WITH A STAR? 365 days older this month are **BOBBY HATFIELD**, the 10th; **DENIS PAYTON**, the 11th; **LEE MAJORS** and **DRAKE LEVIN**, the 17th.

Word on the West Coast has it that the **VAGRANTS** are the grooviest happening on the New York scene. There's **JERRY**, the intellectual; **ROGER**, the one that needs looking after; **LESLIE**, the oldest and frankest member; **LARRY**, **LESLIE's** brother and group clown; and **PETER**, who sings and plays harmonica and wild tamborine [sic]. All together, they make one of the hardest and most outasite sounds around!

After "Action" went off the air I missed seeing TINA MASON, but she's back now with an outasite single "Are You There?" and it looks like a sure hit!

DAVE CLARK was in Hollywood for two weeks in May having a restful vacation before his June–July tours. Some of the acts he caught while in town were **MARTHA AND THE VANDELLAS, LITTLE RICHARD**, the **DOORS** and the **BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD**.

Just before he joined **DON & THE GOODTIMES**, I caught **JOEY NEWMAN** with his former group, **MERRILEE AND THE TURNABOUTS**. They're a fantastic group from the Pacific Northwest (where else?) and **MERRILEE** is the best female entertainer I've seen with a group. It won't be long before they're tops nationally.

It was really a drag that **THE STANDELLS** fine record **"Try It"** was banned across the States by the straight-laced record banners (whoever they might be), but the flip side **"Poor Shell Of a Man"**, penned by **DICKIE DODD**, made its way to many of the pop charts.

In light of the banning, **THE STANDELLS** answered phones at radio station KBLA to see just how the public felt about their record. As it turned out, many

of the calls came from older people who thought it was ridiculous that such a groovy song was banned!

A fantastic addition to the **MONKEES** Canadian concerts was **LYNNE RANDELL**. That Australian miss is becoming good friends with all the **MONKEES**; and from what they say, she was a complete knock out on the show.

LEE MALLORY, formerly a solo artist has teamed up with several outasite musicians to form a new group called the **MELLENNIUM**.

Pick up Canadian star **TERRY BLACK's** latest single called **"Wishin' Star"**, a groovy tune penned by **SANDY SALISBURY**.

People pictured on the new **BEATLE** album include Diana Dors, Karl Marx, Shirley Temple, Lawrence of Arabia, Bob Dylan, and Stuart Sutcliffe the former member of the **BEATLES** who died in hamburg.

SHORTIES: I caught **DAVY JONES** wearing Indian beads on the set the other day. They really looked groovy!

TIM MORGAN, the folk singer who successfully changed to a folk rocker spent a great week at the **Glendale Ice House** where he introduced his new single **"House Built On Sand"** backed with **"You'll Be Sorry"**.

BRIAN JONES' former girl friend **ANITA PALLENBERG** is now dating **KEITH RICHARD**.

CASS ELLIOT named her baby girl **OWEN**.

THE WALKER BROTHERS split in May to venture into solo careers, Definitely, there were no bad feelings among them.

CHARLIE COE, the new **RAIDER**, bought a Cadillac El Dorado.

Correction: **SMITTY'S** son **RORY** is three years old, not four.

KURT RUSSELL's bedroom is an outasite polynesian scene, complete with surfboards overhead and fishnets with hanging shells.

A gassy album titled **"BOBBY JAMESON, Color Him In"** is out now and offers some fantastic listening. I'd love to see **"Jamie"** made into a single, because it's a stirring song showing **BOBBY** at his best.

REMEMBER: A hippie isn't a hippie unless he's happy.

Next (September 1967) >>

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Micky's Life As Circus Boy

Articles » August 1967 » Tiger Beat » Micky's Life As Circus Boy

Magazine: Tiger Beat

Author: Janelle Dolenz Scott

Editor: Ralph Benner

Published: August 1967

Volume: 2

Issue: 12

Publisher: New Asbury Ltd. Publishing Co.

Pages: 12-13



I can remember one of the happiest days in Micky's life was the day he got the part in Circus Boy. He was just eight years old, and it was all a big surprise to him.

Micky had been on the set a few times with his father and with me, the one or

two times I worked, but he still didn't know that much about show business.

Because of this he was very thrilled being able to do it.

Surprise party

We had a big surprise party at one of the restaurants we owned at the time and they presented Micky with a big contract with cartoons of elephants and a picture of Circus Boy. The producers of the show were there and the director, and it was a real thrill for Micky.

To shoot the series, we had a very early call because most of it was shot at Corriganville, which is a big movie lot ranch. We lived in Los Angeles, so I drove Micky to the Columbia Ranch in Burbank and a studio car drove us from Burbank to Corriganville. We usually had to be at the Columbia Ranch by 6:30 a.m. and we'd get to Corriganville by 7:30 or 8 a.m. Then Micky had a make-up call and then four hours of school. Often the lessons were done during breaks in the shooting schedule.

Very good child

During the time my mother came to live with us to take care of Coco. You see, by law, child actors must have a parent on the set with them until they're 18 years old.

Micky was a very good child and the only punishment we ever imposed was not letting him watch television. And this was always for little things like teasing Coco too much or not cleaning his room. He never did anything bad enough to be severly [sic] disciplined.

Fave television show



I can't remember him having a favorite television show, because he didn't get to watch much TV. He studied his lines and went to bed early because we had to get up at 5:30 in the morning.

He did watch "Circus Boy," but he never cared about watching himself. He had a wonderful friend, Claude Williams, who was the special effects man. He was responsible for blowing up wagons and things like that. Micky and Claude used to have a ball working on things together.

When Micky would watch the show his reaction was—what had transpired behind the scenes, not his being on TV. He wasn't looking at himself, he was recalling what had happened that day. A wagon or something would blow up and he would shout, "Remember, mother, I helped Claude make this scene!"

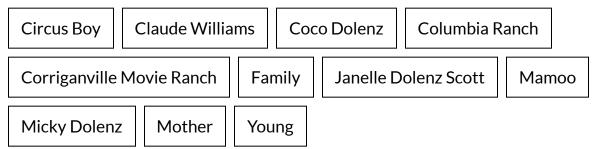
While Micky was Circus Boy, we had a little "thing" that went on between us and still goes on today. Because I was an actress and I've done some directing, I can tell when someone is overplaying a part. I wasn't on the "Circus Boy" set to direct, so I would never say anything in front of the director. But sometimes Micky would be overplaying and I'd go over and brush his hair and I'd whisper to him "Be Micky." He knew that it meant to just be himself.

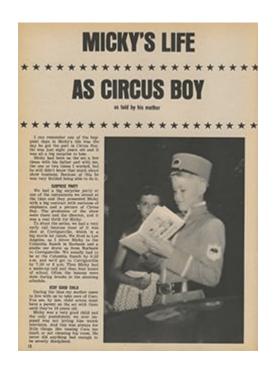
This happened sometimes at parties at our home and he would be acting a little too silly or getting a little defiant, which is only natural in growing up,

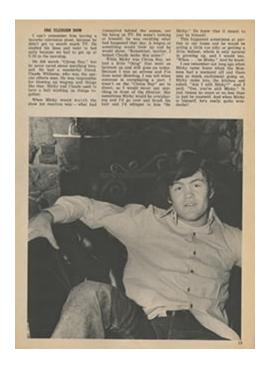
and I would say, "Whoa... be Micky." And he knew.

I can remember not long ago when Micky came home when the Monkees had a weekend off and there was so much excitement going on. Micky came into the kitchen and asked, "Am I still Micky?" And I said, "Yes, you're still Micky." It just means no more or no less than to just be yourself. And when Micky is himself, he's really quite wonderful!

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Monkee Talk

<u>Articles</u> » <u>August 1967</u> » <u>Tiger Beat</u> » Monkee Talk

Magazine: <u>Tiger Beat</u>

Author: The Monkees

Editor: Ralph Benner

Published: August 1967

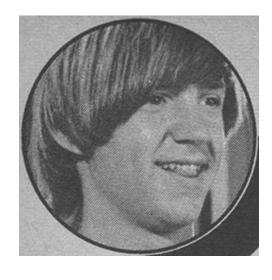
Volume: 2

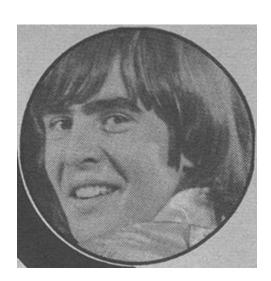
Issue: 12

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« Previous (July 1967)









Exclusive!

A new TiGER BEAT monthly column from us to you... by Davy, Peter, Mike, & Micky

Each month in TiGER BEAT the Monkees tell all about themselves and their lives... in their own words!

Exclusive!

Davy talking:



This month, I'm going to talk about my three favorite things in the world: (1) People; (2) Horses; (3) Acting.

People are my favorite things because each one of them is an individual and each one of them is a challenge. You never know what to expect from anyone. Since becoming a Monkee, people do treat me differently, but I've discovered that if I just be myself, soon they drop their reserve and really let loose.

I've met many stars in Hollywood since our TV show has been on the air. One thing I've noticed about them is that the bigger and more important they are, the less likely they are to be conceited. The stars who are on top are the most natural. Only the ones who are struggling to gain some recognition seem to be phony in any way.

Girls who like the Monkees sometimes wait outside the studio gates for us at night. When we've had a bad day, it's tough to stop and talk and sign autographs, but I always try to do this no matter what. Sometimes it's impossible, but every time I meet a new fan, it seems worth it, no matter what the effort. The one thing that makes me feel bad is that I can't possibly grant every fan a special request. If I did this, I'd never even get any sleep because signing special autographs and calling different ones on the phone would take all my time. One thing I can say though is that I try to do as much for my fans as I can. They certainly have done enough for me.

Horses mean a lot to me because I think it was on a horse that I first found out how exciting life really was. Suddenly I was racing along with the wind blowing my hair and everything popping up at me in bright, beautiful colors with a strong animal's body under me. It was fast and exciting, just like life is.

Acting, of course, is my life. Without it, I'd be lost. Ever since I was small I've been acting. People ask me if I'm unhappy about being a Monkee because I only get to play one role all the time. The answer to this is no, because every week I get into another situation which makes it a challenge. Naturally, if and when the Monkees ever stop being a group, I'll go back to acting. But really I've never been away.

Love David Jones

Micky talking:



I'm tired of talking about myself I and what I think so this time around I'm

Peter Tork doesn't like to be interviewed and he doesn't care anything about publicity, so all you fans keep asking the rest of us questions about Peter. The first thing that comes to my mind about him is that he's a person that you can't sum up in any quick statement.

I've only known him for a little over two years, but I couldn't begin to tell you all the many sides to him. Generally I'd say he's a deeply serious person with an outside approach to life that's happy and kind of kooky. He isn't really like the Peter you see on TV. He's not at all dumb or unaware. In fact, he's just the opposite. Bright and very aware.

Musically, I'd say that Peter's talents are tremendously versatile. When he gets the chance to do a solo number on a concert tour, he turns on completely. So does the audience. Anyone can see that Peter has a true contact with the audience.

His sense of humor is outasite. He has a slow wit that creeps up on you and sort of explodes when you least expect it. He sees humor in situations where no humor really exists. But to Peter it does.

He's quiet about his personal affairs. You could never get Peter to tell you whether he likes a certain girl or not. He thinks his private business is private and that's the way it stays.

Peter does get angry sometimes and he can have a pretty sharp tongue. But when this happens, there's always a good reason for it. You'll never catch him being temperamental.

He's interested in off-beat things like strange cultures and unusual musical instruments. In order to keep up with Peter, you'd have to discover all the new things before he does. This, I think, would be pretty impossible.

All in all, as you can gather, I think Peter Tork's a pretty groovy person.

Peace Micky Dolenz

Mike talking:



I guess you all heard about me having my tonsils out last May. Well, it was really quite an experience and it made me realize how important it is to stay healthy.

After being so active for so many months, it came as quite a shock to me to have to lay in that hospital bed and do nothing. This got me to thinking about how many people all over the world have to do this. Then, when I felt a little better, I started listening to my record player and watching some television. Without these two inventions, life would have been really grim in that hospital.

But what I'm getting at is that I'm glad to be well again and I'm concerned about people who aren't well. In a way I hope by being a Monkee and trying to entertain people, I can make it easier for any one who's bedridden. Micky also feels this way because at one time, he couldn't be as active as he is now because of being on crutches. Thanks to all of you who sent me get well cards. I wish I could have answered all of them personally.

As you know, we're touring now and it really is the highlight of my life so far. There are so many little things that happen along the way that I wish I had time to keep a diary to tell you about them. One thing I would like to mention is the warmth of the fans. They don't seem to be so wild as on our first tours. Instead they're happy, friendly, enthusiastic and encouraging. This makes life

even more fun because we can tell by their reactions that our music really

means something to them. I only wish we could meet all of you personally on our personal appearances.

Love
"Honest"
Mike Nesmith

Peter talking:



Well, since Micky talked about me this month, I guess you think I should talk about Micky. Well, I'm not going to. Instead I'm going to talk about the Monkees as a group!

Since we haven't been a group for too long, there's been a lot of talk about us getting to the top too quickly. Well, it's true. Success came quickly for us as a group, but I would like to tell you that each of us worked many years on our own before we joined the Monkees. These years weren't always easy, but they did prepare us for what lay ahead.

I can honestly say that we never have any serious disagreements. Sometimes, we get overtired at a recording session and argue about different songs we're going to sing, but when it comes to personalities, we don't have any trouble at all. In fact as we get to know each other better I think we get along much better.

You'd think being together so much would be hard to take. but it isn't. It

seems that as each day passes there's a little more to find out about each other.

On the set we don't spend too much time together unless we're in front of the cameras. When a special guest comes on the set then we all get together and meet them, but usually we go into our own dressing rooms and do what we want to do.

Sometimes after work we do go to each other's houses, but that's not usual. I think this keeps us on a more even basis, too. When we do get together socially, then it's more fun. We get to see the new things at each other's houses and things like that.

Site May ever do break up as a singing group your mant be streather in the streather in t

Peter Tork

Next (September 1967) >>

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Acting	Crutches	Horse	The Other Monkees	Tonsillectomy
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Sound-Off on The Monkees

Articles » August 1967 » Tiger Beat » Sound-Off on The Monkees

Magazine: Tiger Beat

Author: Chip Douglas

Editor: Ralph Benner

Published: August 1967

Volume: 2

Issue: 12

Publisher: New Asbury Ltd. Publishing Co.

Pages: 48-49



Chip Douglas

Each month Tiger Beat, beginning with this issue, will present an on-the-spot interview with a personality close to the Monkees. This issue: CHIP DOUGLAS their recording producer.

Were there any problems because the Monkees weren't used to working in a studio as musicians?

At first they were a little bit afraid. But once everybody got over the fear of each other and playing their own instruments for the first time it was fine. It was like starting with a new group. Four months ago, none of them had actually sat down and started to create before. It turned out nine times better

than I had ever hoped.

Can you recall any funny incidents that happened in the studio?

Oh! Yes! We did one thing that is just an extra band on the album. It was called "Band Six." It is the fourth band on the album. There are 14 on the album, two of them were extras. There are 12 tunes and the extra one of the extra was "Band Six" and lasts about 30 seconds. They were playing the theme from Warner Brothers' music at the end of the cartoon with a steel guitar and they were playing it a bunch of times and one section of this whole time we would take this down on tape. All the jam sessions and everything, we haven't even sifted through those... there are thousands of them. They will probably be used as background music on the show. They started playing this one thing and they started playing it very slowly. Peter and Mike did it on steel guitars and Micky was playing it very fast on the drums and the two were not fitting together exactly and it sounded very funny at the time.



Another thing we did is called "Zilch" where each of us talks in with the others. "Mr. Dovalina, Mr. Bob Dovalina, Mr. Bob Dovalina." And then Davy comes in saying "China Clipper calling Alameda. China Clipper calling Alameda." And Micky comes in saying "Never mind the further more, plea is self defense. Never mind the further more, plea is self defense." Then Mike comes in saying "It is in my opinion the people are intending" and this thing goes over and over so we thought that we would do this by putting each guy down on a separate track with a separate microphone. What happened was they were cracking themselves up! Davy couldn't say, "Mr. Dovalina, Mr. Bob Dovalina." He was supposed to say that part at first, then he went into a laughing fit that lasted a half an hour! We had most of it down on tape finally Davy and Peter switched parts, because they could say it better and it came off

okay. It was all they could do to keep from breaking up at the end.

What are some of the funny things they do before they start singing?

There is a tune called "Mr. Webster" on the album and I almost felt like leaving this on the album, but I didn't. Davy says, "Press the starter!" in a very funny way just before the tape begins to roll. They always talk right up to the second the tape starts. All the voices are on a separate track and the instruments are on a separate track since there's always talking on the voice track right up until the time they sing, you have to go back and erase this. Micky always says "Press the little button that says Go" just before every take.

Who is the hardest worker in the studio?

It's very important to Peter. I think it's important to all of them, but Peter realizes the importance of it and is willing to stay there. He can probably outlast the others by 50 per cent or more.



Chip DouglasDavy and Peter harmonize better with every number they do. It has been groovy to watch each Monkee change and grow as a performer. Davy always stands and dances before each recording take. Peter gets kind of nervous, but when it's go he goes... a really outasite person.

Do you have any problem getting them to the studio on time?

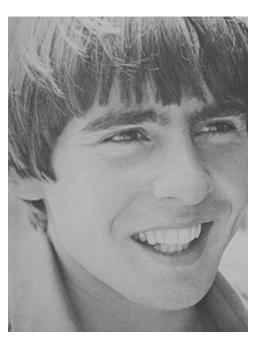
Everybody usually arrives late because compared with shooting (shooting costs 200 dollars a minute down at Screen Gems) recording only costs 50 dollars an hour, so it's really cheap compared to shooting. It is important to get it done, because of the time element.

Has anyone been *really* late and had a really funny story to explain why he was late?

Well, Mike has come up with a few interesting stories, none of which I can recall at this point. He's usually late for various reasons. He has a lot of things to do during the day and he's the most active of the four. He's always out buying motorcycles before a session. We'll say "how come you're two hours late?" and he'll say, "I bought my wife a motorcycle!"

Do any of the Monkees have "quirks" in the studio?

Micky has to wear a foam rubber knee pad, only he wears it on his left thigh because when he plays the drums he hits his leg. And if you do this 12 hours a day, pretty soon you bruise your leg. He also wears his San Francisco policeman's hat everywhere in the studio. They all grew beards while we recorded the third album. Davy always stands and dances before each take. Peter is kind of nervous before each take. Mike did his best vocal one night when he was in a very good mood, very relaxed and he did it in one take.



Smiles on the faces of the Monkees aren't always there when they go into a recording session. The bovs all take their music very

seriously as you can tell by listening to their records. Peter probably takes these sessions more seriously than the others. He's willing to stay until everything's right.

Do you ever travel with the Monkees?

I would like to more than I do, but I've only traveled with them to New York. I went there to cut "The Girl That I Knew Somewhere," but we ended up back here instead. I was going to go on tour with them when they went to Canada, but I didn't because I had to finish mixing the album down and get it done.

Is there any purpose for you to be along, except to see them perform?

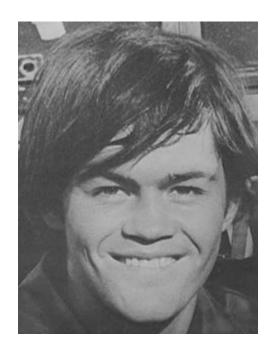
It would help to get ideas going all the time. They're fixing up a music room down at the Screen Gems lot where we can all go during breaks and where there is a piano and a set of drums. We'll be able to sit around and dream up ideas.

Were there any songs that you had to call in musicians to play?

Yes. There was one tune called "Shades of Gray", which came out very well and sounds like quite a few instruments on the record, but actually there's only a bass, drums, piano, steel guitar and all the percussion stuff that Davy plays, plus we called in a French horn player and a cello player.

Doesn't Peter play the French horn?

He was going to, but he hasn't played it for a long time. He probably will on the next album. Anyway, by the time Peter went out and bought the instrument, we were half way through the album. He was practicing everyday and getting very good, but the studio musician that we used on the tune was so good that he sounded like four French horns. He's the best in the business. Those two were the only two outside musicians we used on the session.



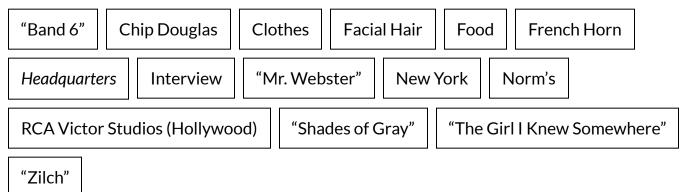
What are the typical foods the Monkees eat during the session?

Orange juice in the morning. Davy usually brings the food for all of us, usually Orange Juice from Norm's, the restaurant next door to RCA. Once we start work, Peter drinks lots of coffee.

How are they dressed when they come to a session?

Davy always wears the nice clothes... the rest of the guys are used to dressing casual. Micky wears some cut-off levis, no shoes or slippers. He comes in everyday that way because he says it's easier to play the drums. Mike always wears cowboy boots. Peter usually wears thick cord slacks and sweatshirts.

Related topics







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The Girl Behind Mike Nesmith

Articles » August 1967 » Tiger Beat » The Girl Behind Mike Nesmith

Magazine: Tiger Beat

Editor: Ralph Benner

Published: August 1967

Volume: 2

Issue: 12

Publisher: New Asbury Ltd. Publishing Co.

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She is called "April" by the one closest to her because she is like April, tall and slim, sweet and somewhat shy. Her real name is Phyllis Nesmith, and she's the woman behind the tall Texan with the dry sense of humor on the weekly show—"The Monkees".

Phyllis was born on July 30 which makes her a Leo. She does not roar like a lion, but in every way reminds one of the perfect lioness—devoted to her family, and strong in her convictions. She is friendly with everyone and has the ability to judge what you are really like regardless of the way you act. She will go out of her way to see that Mike's and her friends are made as

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comfortable as kings. Like the lioness, she'll do anything to help those she loves who are in need and no problem is too small to require her attention.

The serenity of an April shower is hers and she never lets the ordinary tensions of her life bother her because she has others to consider and she's the beautiful type of person who would never want to upset anybody else.

As in the lion family, her husband is the total boss and she would never think of going against his wishes. Everything she does is for the good of her family and she does it with love. She'll cook a fantastic meal and maintain an immaculate house because she knows that this is what is expected of the wife of a man like Mike Nesmith.

She is also careful about how she looks, like the lioness she is well groomed. She watches her weight and her diet with a fanatical regard for the calorie and its power to ruin her figure. She'll never let it ruin hers though because it would not look right for Mike to have a fat wife. She is sure of this and once Phyllis has made up her mind about something, there is no changing it.

Like her mind, her body is strong and she can keep going for days on a fantastic schedule with little sleep. She loves travel, but doesn't get the chance much, because her family takes up all her time.

You may well ask about this time, what if anything Phyllis did for Mike to further his career besides keeping a friendly home, because this question is always asked about the wives of famous men. It would appear that Phyllis has done nothing except keep a nice house for Mike, but appearances, as we all know, can be wrong and in Phyllis' case they are, for she has done the ultimate thing for Mike.

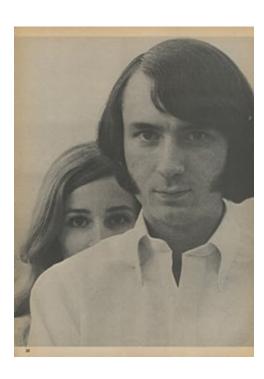
She has never complained about anything that he has chosen to do and she has believed in him and let him know it. That to Phyllis is her life... her belief

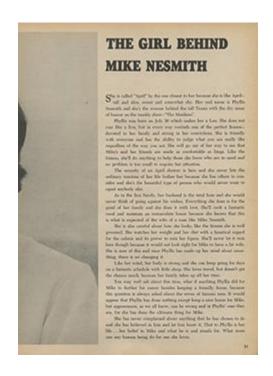
in Mike and what he is and stands for. What more can any human being do for one she loves.

Related topics

Mike Nesmith

Phyllis Barbour Nesmith





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Tiger Talk

<u>Articles</u> » <u>August 1967</u> » <u>Tiger Beat</u> » Tiger Talk

Magazine: Tiger Beat

Editor: Ralph Benner

Published: August 1967

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« Previous (July 1967)

Send your letters to
TIGER TALK c/o
TIGER BEAT Magazine,
1800 N. Highland,
Hollywood, California 90028

Give The Monkees a break!

Monkee fans, give the boys a break! They must be dead on their feet! I don't know how they do it all on 3–5 hours of sleep a night, bolted meals, and running away from Monkee-mad mobs!

I know it's had to restrain yourselves, but put yourselves in their place. With all their problems, they still manage to be gay, funny, wonderful and handsome. And they're doing it all for YOU!

Please be good to them, or one of these days they will turn in their guitars and say they've HAD it!

D.J.H.

Long Beach, Calif.

The Zombies

The Zombies were here in the Philippines recently, and they broke all the box-office attendance records. They had 31,000 people in one of their biggest audiences, and they gave 14 shows in all. They are one of the best groups in the world! If only Americans would recognize their talent, they would be one of the top groups in the whole world!

Teesie

Manila, Philippines

To the rescue

The Seeds are my favorite group in the whole world, and I was going out of my mind trying to get pictures of them. Then you came to the rescue with your fabulous article about them. Keep up the good work!

Judy Giachino

Dalzell, Ill.

Dear Davy Jones:

All I can say is, you're the cutest little Monkee I've ever heard of!!

To Harpo:...

This is to Jim "Harpo" Valley of Paul Revere and the Raiders. Please print it and I hope he reads it.

I just heard that you are leaving the group to record on your own, Jim. I think that if this is your decision, you should carry it out. I really wish you weren't leaving because you were a very important member of the Raiders. But if you really think that you can do better on your own, no one is going to stop you from leaving.

As a devoted Raider fan, I feel that I can speak for everyone: Remember, we'll miss you, and we love you too. I really hope that you are successful and that you will be happy. WE LOVE YOU!

Harpo's Fan Vancouver, B.C.

Davy's picture

I had to tell you what my reaction to <u>Davy Jones' picture in your April issue</u> is! His picture is just like the painting of the Mona Lisa—no matter how you look at it, he's staring right at you! Please have more of these great color pics in future issues!

Suzie Kessler

Brooklyn, N.Y.

Lawrence look-alike

Since my name is Lawrence Melk, I often get mistaken for you-know-who. I don't think I look a bit like him, except in the face. However, I act a lot like him. I admire him a lot and I think his music is real bosso!

Larry Altadena, Calif.

Mark in person

I went to the Raider concert in Washington, and I must say that my idol, Mark Lindsay, looks even better in person than in his pictures! There were more than fourteen thousand fans to see the Raiders perform, and I was very near the stage when they jumped on to start the show. Mark was dressed in his pure white Raider costume with the black buttons and his black knee-high boots of course. You could clearly see his dark, shiny ponytail against the white. He's gorgeous in person!

T.B. McCleary, Wash.

Doesn't care for them

I am just writing to say I don't think the Monkees are as great as you make them out to be. I personally do not care much for them. Otherwise your magazine is A-OK.

Rolling Stone Fan Erie, Pa.

Give them a chance!

I couldn't believe the letter from <u>P.R. in Arizona</u> asking why the Monkees were on top! My answer to that question is, they wouldn't be anywhere unless they were the greatest!

I must admit I was strictly an Elvis fan until they came along. Elvis is still special for me, but I also give the Monkees a good rating because they give so much enjoyment to others. We need more people like them!

They were chosen out of a great many people who auditioned to be Monkees, so they must be talented! I do hope P.R. realizes what a mistake she (or he) has made!

Sandi DeMastus

Kirkland, Wash.

Revenge for The Monkees!

I read the letter in TIGER TALK from the girl in Arizona who said she hated the Monkees. Well, if I ever get my hands on that girl, I'll break her in two!!

Kelly Blunt

La Crescenta, Calif.

A pleasant memory

Along with millions of others across the country, I was deeply grieved to see "Where the Action Is" go off the air. I'd like to express my heartfelt sympathies to Dick Clark and all the wonderful people who made the show possible.

I realize that Mr. Clark, the Action Kids, the Raiders and all the other regulars worked long and hard to make the show a great one. It's too bad that it could not go on any longer, but on the other hand, nothing lasts forever. So let's all try to keep "Action" a pleasant memory and not one which is tinged with sadness. Thanks to everyone who starred on the show!

Sue Salem Akron, Ohio

North Carolina speaks

I think TIGER BEAT is the greatest. I just discovered it last November, and I've gotten every issue since then. I love the Monkees, and I especially like the groovy Monkee articles and pix in each issue.

I have only one complaint. In all of my issues, I have found only two printed letters in Tiger Talk from North Carolina. I am sure there must be lots of kinds in my home state who deserve to be heard from! Please print more letters from North Carolina!

M.J.
Washington, N.C.

Most wonderful boy

I think Dino is the most wonderful boy in this groovy world! He's cute, talented and the nicest kid, with pride, manners, and respect for all and everything. What else could anyone want?

If anybody dares to say anything about Dino, I'll give them a word or two!

Bubble gum squad?

Tch, tch! Slap your typewriter keys! Don't you realize that the majority of readers have no interest in Dino, Desi and Billy? These three members of the bubble gum squad appeal only to teeny-boppers, and only to teeny-boppers who live in the past! Wake up! D.D. & B haven't had a record out in two years!! They don't rate space in your magazine!

Heather Jeal N. Vancouver, Canada

To the Beach Boys

I am 19 years old and have been a devoted fan for many years. I have seen you in concert and bought many of your records, and I've always been with you through thick and thin 100 per cent of the way. I love you all!

I was very moved by Brian's article concerning his breakdown. I'm very grateful to him for sharing this experience; very glad he could work it out. But I cried when I read about Denny's marriage troubles. I pray that he will be able to work it out and find some peace for himself in this marriage. Please give it a try, Denny!

D.J.

Terre Haute, Ind.

No girls with Monkees

I've tried four whole months to hold it in, but I can't any longer! Now Ann Moses is a very pretty girl, and I really am grateful for all those groovy pix and stories she has put in MONKEE SPEC. on the Monkees. But I am very jealous of her visits with those handsome, talented, kissable guys!

So please, Ann, don't pack it on! I am one of the unlucky girls who hasn't met the Monkees. All I have to do is see Micky Dolenz with a girl and I run a temperature of 102°!!

Isabel De Simone Bloomfield, N.J.

Secret message from a star

Use Your <u>TiGER BEAT Decoder</u> to receive message!

29, 77 / 5, 18, 29, 60, 17 / 13, 1 / 13, 3, 81, 81 / 18, 1, 19 / 7, 16, 1, 19, 13 / 77, 18 / 20, 7, 16 / 13, 9, 1 / 9, 3, 3, 40, 4 / 1, 60 / VACATION 29, 60 / 25, 1, 81, 81, 18, 9, 1, 1, 5 / 29, 60 / 77, 7, 18. / 29 / 4, 8, 3, 60, 13 / 7 / 17, 2, 3, 7, 13 / 5, 7, 18 / 1, 60 / 13, 25, 3 / MONKEE SET 7, 60, 5 / 7, 20, 13, 3, 2, 9, 7, 2, 5 / PETER 29, 60, 6, 29, 13, 3, 5 / 1, 6, 3, 2 / 20, 1, 2 / 7 / 20, 7, 60, 13, 7, 4, 13, 29, 55 / 5, 29, 60, 60, 3, 2. / 7, 60, 1, 13, 25, 3, 2 / 60, 29, 17, 25, 13 / 29 / 9, 3, 60, 13 / 9, 29, 13, 25 / DAVY 13, 1 / 13, 25, 3 / 9, 25, 29, 4, 40, 3, 18 / 7 / 17, 1 / 17, 1 / 7, 60, 5 / 4, 7, 9 / 7 / 17, 2, 3, 7, 13 / 4, 25, 1, 9, / ... 29 / 3, 60, 5, 3, 5, / 19, 8 / 77, 18 / 4, 13, 7, 18 / 9, 29, 13, 25 / 7 / 16, 3, 7, 19, 13, 29, 20, 19, 81 / 9, 7, 2, 77 / 9, 3, 3, 40 / 3, 60, 5 / 29, 60 / PALM SPRINGS. 7, 81, 81 / 29 / 55, 7, 60 / 4, 7, 18 / 29, 4 / 4, 1 / 55, 7, 81, 29, 20 / 40, 60, 1, 55, 40, 4 / 77, 3 / 1, 19, 13!!!

LOVE, DAVE CLARK

To get your very own TiGER BEAT decoder, see the subscription ad on page 8. If you are already a subscriber, send in a self-addressed stamped envelope to Secret Decoder, TIGER BEAT Magazine, 1800 N. Highland Ave., Hollywood, California 90028 and we will send you the Secret Decoder by return mail, absolutely free.

Scottish Monkee fan

I have been reading TIGER BEAT for some time now, thanks to my penfriend, and I really look forward to receiving my copy every month. I read lots of British magazines, but they don't seem to portray the same feeling of really knowing the stars that your magazine does.

As you know, the Monkees TV show is now viewing over here, and boy, what a marvelous show it is! Since reading TIGER BEAT, I feel as if I know all of them personally. As you can see, I really enjoy reading about the Monkees, and if it wasn't for TIGER BEAT, I wouldn't know much about them. All your articles are marvelous, and portray to me that everyone working on your magazine really enjoys what he is doing. Thanks again!

Eileen Munro Glasgow, Scotland

Kurt is great

I love the articles you have on my fave, Kurt Russell. Please have lots more stories and pictures on him!

Cathy Hanson Tulsa, Okla.

We have more stories and pix coming up on Kurt.

No! No!

When I opened the June Issue of TIGER BEAT and saw those pictures of Micky, Peter and Mike with those horrible-looking beards, I almost fell on the floor! I love the Monkees, so someone please tell them to shave off the beards and mustaches fast so I can see Peter's dimples again! I don't think they realize how bad they look!

Josette Franco New York, N.Y.

Monkees in whiskers

If you like someone, it should be for other things than what they look like, and this goes for the Monkees too! It's not their looks or their money that should be important!

I think the Monkees are the grooviest, and if they cut all their hair off or they grow mustaches I could care less! (But I have to admit they will be ugly that way!)

Diana Fournier Federal Way, Wash.

DC 5 old fashioned?

I have noticed since the Monkees came out that many of the other groups have lost quite a bit of popularity. My fave group is still the Dave Clark 5! I think they're great, but all my friends say I'm nuts because they are so oldfashioned and out of style!

Well, I don't think they are. I still think the Dave Clark 5 are the best!

Denise Place

Saginaw, Mich.

Genie the tailor

I love your columns by Genie the Tailor, and I would like to know where to write to her. It really means a lot to me!

Robyn Walker

Cleveland, Ohio

Write to Genie c/o Tiger Beat Magazine, 1800 N. Highland Ave, Los Angeles, Calif. 90028.

Where's Herman

Where are all the fab articles you used to print on Herman? The Monkees are great, but I like to read about Herman too! The Hermits have been around for a long time and certainly will be around for a long time to come.

Few people know about Herman's new role as a record producer and lots more. It seems like he's faded into the woodwork!

Patti Bentley

Detroit, Mich.

Happiness!

Your magazine is one word: HAPPINESS! Your pictures look like they could come alive and your articles keep my interest right down to the very last

punctuation mark! Thanks for loving the Monkees, for I do, too!

Helen Bollinger Sidney, Ohio

There's hope!

Not all stars want a well-known girl for a wife! Gerry of Pacemaker fame married his fan club president! Karl Green of the Hermits married a girl from England who isn't well-known at all!

So to any of you girls who have high hopes about a star, **keep them!** Don't give up, 'cause you still have a chance!

Susi

Chicago, Ill.

Kurt is perfection

Thank you, from the bottom of my heart, for printing a picture of the epitome of teenage perfection–Kurt Russell. His warm, wonderful youthfulness was captured perfectly in the photograph!

Kurt can only be described as one of the miracles of our modern generation!

S.B.

Honolulu, Hawaii

It really works!

A few issues ago a girl named Cheryl wrote into TiGER TALK and said she set up her bedroom with pictures of her faves and TiGER BEATS all over the place.

I tried it, and whenever things are going bad, I go into my bedroom and feel better!

Stephen Myerson Montreal, Quebec

More of Micky

Your May issue was ultraoutasitefantabulistic! Especially that g-r-rroovey <u>picture of Micky Dolenz!</u> Let's have more of him!

Micky Lover Forever W. Va.

No wives or girlfriends!

There is nothing more aggravating than seeing a star you are crazy about with his girlfriend or wife! I think that when you see something like that it makes you feel that all the love you have for them is wasted.

Some of the stars lately have shown terrible taste as far as being photographed with and talking about their wives and girlfriends! I think it would be better for them to keep their private life P-R-I-V-A-T-E! Especially those four guys known as the Monkees!

Jan Stafford Brooklyn, N.Y.

Thank you!

I got my glossy picture of Davy Jones, and I love it! It is just wonderful! I took it to school to show my best friend, and everybody started to grab it! Everybody is crazy about it! Thank you very much!

Darlene DeFrank Bristol, Pa.

Beatles vs Monkees

Yesterday a Detroit radio station had a contest to see which group was more popular—the Beatles or the Monkees. For quite a while the Beatles were behind. But in the last half hour of the contest, all the Beatle fans cast their votes, including me. I'm happy to say that the Beatles won by 272 votes! The Monkees had 3,251 and the Beatles had 3,523.

So right now I'd like to thank all the kids who have stayed loyal to the Beatles!

Sue Counts Lorain, Ohio

Idols are a must!

This is to the girl who thinks that having an idol is silly. Everyone has to have an idol! What's the use of living if you don't have someone to dream about?

My idol is Peter Noone, and all of my walls are plastered with pictures of him. As a matter of fact, I **talk** to them!

Sandi Prokos Albuquerque, N.M.

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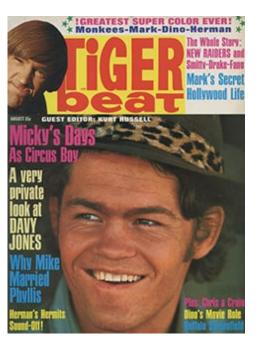


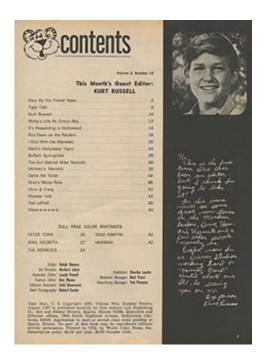


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