



JOHN AND YOKO LENNON are fighting deportation from the U.S. Many stars are supporting them.

"Dreams for sale! Dreams for sale! Who will buy my pretty dreams?" Remember that catchy tune sung by Jack Wild and the entire company in the unforgettable "Oliver" film classic?

Everyone under 41 dreams of a bright rosy future compared with a dull drab present. Over 41 people dream of what used to be. "We are such stuff

where he might get discovered. And he was. **Bill Withers**, installing ladies and gents restrooms in jets at a Burbank plane plant, built castles in the air filled with the sounds of music.

"Mindless" jobs needing no brain power to perform leave the imagination free to glide and soar to dizzy dreamworld altitudes; ask **Jimmy Helms**, **Dennis Hopper**, **Shawn Phillips**, **Danny Hutton**, **Richie Havens**, **Cheech and Chong's Cheech**, or other movie-teevee-music stars who've ever slaved in greasy spoon cafes as busboys, janitors, fry cooks, hashers, dishwashers and other lowly jobs.

Daydreamers who wish upon the goal and ignore the steps towards the goal are losers without exception. "No pain, no gain, no fame," **Barry Williams** reminded us.

Though the three pretty girls wriggled their hips and kicked their shapely legs in Las Vegas and Los Angeles chorus lines, their heads were in the clouds with visions of what might come. Since then **Goldie Hawn** won an Oscar, **Mary Tyler Moore** a couple of Emmys and **Bobbie Gentry** a Grammy.

A happy ending for all, and that's

Carole King, who records blockbusters for **Lucky Lou Adler's** Ode label. But the gold mine that produces her greatest wealth, passing income from all other sources, is her fantastic flair for writing hit tunes. Her songs—usually simple, sentimental lyrical statements about love and loneliness—have been performed and recorded by the pop giants of the Rock Age. Royalties keep



BEATLES definitely will not be back together like this again. McCartney is suing the other three.

IT'S HAPPENING

as dreams are made on, and our little life is rounded by a sleep," wrote Shakespeare, well-known word juggler.

A 16-year-old redhead used to sit in the cashier's cage at the Iris Theater up the block from Hollywood High where she was getting pretty good grades, and she'd dream of herself as a famous star accepting Academy Awards to thunderous applause of the celebrity audience as TV cameras aired her image and speech to the world. Her name, **Carol Burnett**. Well, she did win two Emmys.

Michael Gray envisioned himself as a newscaster in the **Eric-Sevareid-Walter Cronkite-Mike Wallace** mold, only better. **Del Russel's** ambition for a sports career, especially tennis, was sidetracked to movies and the telly. A Dixie truckdriver, with good reason to be dissatisfied, was a daydreamer named **Elvis Presley**.

Glen Campbell and **Leon Russell** worked side by side as voiceless guitar picking studio musicians for **Frank Sinatra** and shared their dreams and fantasies during coffee breaks.

Dennis Cole, a bouncer at the L.A. Whiskey, took a job as **Troy Donahue's** stand-in to get inside a film studio

what dreams are all about.

Top music moneymakers this year are **David Cassidy**, the **Osmonds**, **Jacksons**, **Three Dogs** and a 30-year-old Brown-born Jewish lass, a four-time Grammy winner and three-time mother,

coming in.

Weekend, holiday and hiatus concerts earned **David Cassidy** more than \$1 million last year and could double in 1972 which, with his "Partridge" pay, would definitely mark him as the big-



DAVID'S CONCERTS last year earned more than one million dollars. This year he could earn even more. Bravo!



GOLDIE HAWN was discovered in the chorus of a Las Vegas Show. She went on to earn an Academy Award.