



you can say it by  
writing to: flipflap,  
405 Park Avenue  
New York,  
N.Y. 10022

# Flipflap

Dear FLIP,

I've boiled, broiled, cried and sworn my heart out, but it's not going to change anything. Why did Carole King have to win the Grammy for "Record of the Year"? That rightfully belongs to 3-Dog Night! Maybe I'm just being silly—that's what everyone says to me. But which song was number one for 1971 in Billboard, Cash Box and Record World? "Joy to the World." What record sold over 3 million copies? "Joy to the World." What song made everybody who heard it happy to be alive and hear Jeremiah's song? "Joy to the World." Now, here comes a scream. What song got the Grammy? "It's Too Late." Sure, Carole King is half decent—but three Grammys? I demand a recount! I demand another vote! I demand a Grammy to its rightful owners—3-Dog Night! Ronny Molnar, Windber, Pa.

Dear FLIP,

I hope you will print this letter, so that everyone who was at the 3-Dog Night concert in Rochester on April 1 can read it. I was never so disgusted at the behavior of an audience in my life. Rochester is pretty cool, but this concert was a disaster. Due to the childish behavior of the people who fainted, fake fainted, pushed and shoved and carried on like a bunch of fools, the show was cut short—and it sure put a damper on the show when the guys

had to leave the stage until people started cooperating and stopped stepping all over each other. Three-Dog Night tried very hard to maintain peace, but no one listened, and as a result they spoiled the show for themselves and everyone else. I've been to many 3-Dog Night concerts in different cities, and I know an audience can get into it and dance and sing without causing a near-riot! When will people see that if they show a little common sense they can really have a good time?! Jennifer, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dear FLIP,

Will you please print this message for 3-Dog Night? I just want them to know that even though they didn't win a Grammy Award, they're still #1 with me, and a lot of other people! We love you, guys! Dara, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dear FLIP,

I think the Osmonds are the greatest invention since the record player! And not just Donny, but Jay, Merrill, Wayne and Alan . . . the whole family is fantastic! They give out so much love to each other, their friends and their fans, and they still have enough to be concerned about the war, starving children and the other problems in the world. You show me a better family than that and I'll . . . I'll eat all

my Osmond pics! Evie King, New York, N.Y.

Dear FLIP,

Thank you for the Donny Osmond Lovers' Guide. It was so original—I can almost see myself in the story with adorable Donny! You can always depend on FLIP to print great pics and stories on the Osmonds—thank you again! Liz Reid, Alton, Ill.

Dear FLIP,

I just finished reading your mag and realized something that has been building up in my heart. I love Donny Osmond. I think he is the cutest boy in the world and I wish I could meet him. I have good relationships with all the boys at my school, but I still feel that Donny comes first. Ann Billou, Akron, Ohio

Dear FLIP,

You know something? The Osmonds are really great. I like all of them, but my fav is Jay. WOW!! He's super, and he has beautiful eyes. All over my room I have pictures of him and the rest of the Osmonds. Every time I look at his picture I say to myself, oh, wow, that adorable face and those big, beautiful eyes. I guess you could say I have a crush on him. I can hardly wait until the Osmonds come to Allentown. It will be the best day of my life to see Jay and the Osmonds in person. Karen Ridser, Phillipsburg, N.J.

Dear FLIP,

I can't wait until May 28, 1972, 'cause that's when I'm gonna see the fantastic Osmonds in person in Detroit at Cobo Hall. I know I'll scream my head off, even though most of the people who write in to Flipflap say the Osmonds like girls who are quiet and reserved at their concerts. I can't help myself, 'cause I'm just naturally an enthusiastic person. Besides, I'm a cheerleader, and they have me all trained to yell and scream my head off! Colleen Kujawski, Michigan