

DAILY Rollin'Stoned Special

STARSTAR 10p ONLY

RUBY TUESDAY EDITION. NEWSPAPER OF THE REAR

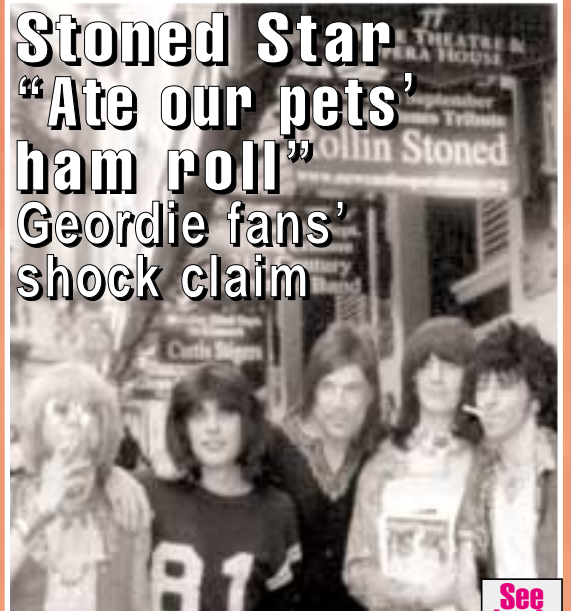
Don't tell Jerry, Mick's got a Lego set he plays with back stage



SIR MICK DENIES HIS MYSTERY BEAUTIES SPENT THE NIGHT TOGETHER

Is Sir 'Shagger' Jaguar at it again?. These two mystery beauties were caught back stage at London's Scala Theatre after the Rollin'Stoned had performed a storming act to a packed house for a special Brian Jones memorial evening. The event, attended by many celebrities, was to mark the 60th anniversary of the birth of the original Rolling Stone. A spokesman for Pecca, the bands' record company, refused to comment

on speculation about the girls identities but issued the following statement. "Sir Mick Jaguar has at last received just recognition for his services to his country, in his new role he has to perform many arduous social duties. We feel the gutter press would serve their readers and the nation better spending more time praising and less time knocking the efforts of a man we consider something of a Legend". Yes Mick, we do consider the Legends and where they begin as well! Editor's Comment: Page 3



Stoned Star "Ate our pets' ham roll" Geordie fans' shock claim

Bunch of Fairies Story

See back page

THEY'RE ALL BOPPING MAD AS A KNIGHT AT THE OPERA TAKES THE MICK INTO NEWCASTLE

■ Newcastle Opera House 20th September 2002

What a hoot! They started with Satisfaction followed by Get Off My Cloud and at that point it was clear that everyone was in on the joke.

Essentially the Rollin Stoned is a complete review of the Stones laced with irony and some first class mimicking. They have all the costumes, Byron looks the part and Keith Retcher certainly looks the part and has all

the mannerisms of the main man off to a T.

The first half has 12 numbers and ends on You Can't Always Get What You Want and time for Byron to move on to a higher plane. After the interval it's back with a hip-thrusting Brown Sugar and a very quiet Mick Waylor joining the band. Keith does his best to get Bill Wymandy into the swing of things, but he prefers to be the

moody one at the back. A few more numbers and Byron is brought back complete with angel wings and on it goes with loads of fun.

There are 31 numbers in the show including those songs that are not usually covered such as Carol, I'm Free and Time Is On My Side.

It's also important to stress that in among the humour, the music form of the band is of a very high standard. The audience were very much up to it and we all ended the night bopping in the aisles. They will be back!



Angel of the South?

CRAZED FAN GOES TOTALLY DENTAL

Lawyers acting for London man Peter Harris have issued a multi-million pound lawsuit in a aggravated damages against the well known pop group "The Rollin' Stoned".

He claims that hidden messages contained on one of the bands album cover drove him to an act of extreme self-mutilation.

In a bizarre effort to replicate himself as a living image from the album, the father of three, and committed fan of the band, sold his house to finance a 7,000 mile round trip to



the Jack Nicklaus Orthodontal Clinic in Palm Springs to have all his teeth surgically replaced by Golf Balls.

The Band have issued a statement saying they were "Gob Smacked" A spokesman for Gleneagles agreed it was a handicap, "but not as we know it". Mr Harris is no longer able to Comment

MILTON KEYNES MEMORY FLOODS BEST SINCE '64 'TIMES' MAN SURVIVES

■ Andrew Wallis re-tells his experience

Many years ago a young lad stood among the crowd at a ballroom not a million miles from Welwyn Hatfield and witnessed a phenomenon that was about to change the face of popular music.

The group was called the Rolling Stones and Messrs. Jagger, Jones, Richards, Watts and Wyman hit us with a noise that was louder than I had ever heard before. It's a long time ago now - 40 years or so - but the memory is still vivid.

And the memories came flooding back recently when I had the pleasure of seeing a tribute performance that rolled back the years. The venue this time was The Stables, the luxurious night spot founded by Cleo Laine and Johnny Dankworth at Wavedon near Milton Keynes.

Highest fidelity

I must admit I was a little dubious about the thought of going to see a Stones tribute band. I felt it unlikely that any band could provide music of a



A glimpse of the 'Glimmer Twins'

■ Andrew Wallis reports from the Stables Theatre, Milton Keynes

Wild Horses drag them in at the Stables

quality and quantity to do justice to the originals.

The Rollin Stoned proved me wrong - with a vengeance. In a performance that lasted nearly three hours they reproduced the Stones hits from those early days right up to the time when Ronnie wood was drafted into replace Welwyn Hatfield's own Mick Taylor. And the sound - obviously not as loud in such an intimate venue as it had been 40 years ago in the hanger-like California - was about as true to the original as you can get.

We were treated to a musical tour through Stones history. Of course we knew these were mere actors playing a part - but they were also talented musicians who re-created the hits with amazing accuracy. The Brian Jones lookalike - Byron Jones as he calls himself - was frighteningly lifelike.

Byron formed the Rollin Stoned four years ago when he split from the Counterfeit Stones - he had been a co-founder seven years before that. He should be congratulated because what resulted was a highly professional act that entertained, amused and sent the old brain cells on a journey back through the decades.

Thanks men, it was a great experience. Just like The Last Time.

29th, feb, 2003 - This abridged review is reproduced by kind courtesy of the Hertfordshire Times, to read it in full go to www.rollinstoned.com/reviews

'STONED' BRING US BOOM-BOOM TIMES

Boom Boom Club 27 December 2002

It is often said, with more than a grain of truth, that the proliferation of tribute bands on the live music circuit these days holds back the development of young musicians desperate to secure gigs.

On the other hand, it cannot be denied that the best of such bands offer an invaluable insight into the past. A chance for those who may have been too young - or merely unable to secure tickets at the time - to experience the joy of hearing some truly great songs live.

'The Rollin' Stoned, who appeared at Sutton United's Boom Boom club a couple of days after Christmas certainly fall into this category. Storming onto the stage at the Gander Green Lane venue, the bewigged band had taken the trouble to look the part - Bill Wyman

Lock up your Daughter

looked so authentic one worried dad pushed his attractive teenage daughter out of the bassist's sight - but it was their playing that really impressed.

The real Stones' genius comes from



Bill Keeps an eye out

having just about the tightest rhythm section in the business. Bass and drums keep everything on track - allowing Keith Richards to sear those unforgettable riffs deep into the brain and Mick Jagger, well, to ponce about in a camp manner (and he does sing a bit and play harp as well).

And the Stoned emulated their heroes to a tee - much to the collective joy of the packed crowd

Psychedelic material

I've seen a few Stones imitators in my time - as well as the real thing on at least 10 occasions - and, in my view, the Stoned are the nearest thing to the real article. Classic numbers such as Street Fightin' Man, Midnight Rambler and Honky Tonk Women, sparked the sort of manic dancing you'd witness if you're ever lucky to see Mick and the boys at a small gig - such as their 1999

Shepherds Bush Empire gig, but for me, the highlight of this set was the difficult-to-master psychedelic material, such as Gimme Shelter, the opening strains of which wafted out over the appreciative and knowledgeable crowd like a call to arms.

It was a great night. The Stoned were all well versed in their role - to keep alive the tradition of great live music. If the Stones are the Best Rock 'n' Roll band in the World, the Stoned are the Best Rock 'n' Roll Tribute Band in the World!



by Eric Tingley courtesy The Surrey Herald

Acacia Hall, 24 March 2001
Courtesy Dartford Messenger

Satisfaction at 'family' reunion It was a family affair at Dartford's Acacia Hall when the tribute band The Rollin' Stoned came to town.

Belting out the hits of Dartford's famous sons Mick Jagger and Keith Richards, the group played to a packed house.

"Have You Seen Yer Mother Baby?"



Doris and Angela Richards 'n that Retcher Stoned Son

Singing and dancing along with hundreds of other fans were two special guests - the real Keith Richards' mother and daughter, Doris and Angela. "I thought it was phenomenal and I'm so glad that I came down" said Doris before being introduced to her son's double, Keith Retcher.

"It was eerie, it was like watching my dad" added Angela. "You are outstanding and I can't wait to tell Keith and Mick that you could easily stand in for them" said Doris.

A huge audience of invited guests, including many celebrities, got an old fashioned earful whilst attending a private view of celebrated rock photographer Gered Mankowitz's early Rolling Stones work at London's Proud Gallery. Blasting out a stunningly authentic and exciting set were the Rollin' Stoned, to everyone's satisfaction. "Listening to the Rollin' Stoned while looking at my pictures was as good as the real thing, great fun" said an enthusiastic Mankowitz

Stoned In Blow up job

"Just Like the Originals" claims Star Snapper



Photo Tony Bartolo



STONED with a little help from their friends - ex-Stones drummer Carlo Little and a 'That'll-do-Ron' Ron

the real Stones story, including Art Wood, brother of the lesser known Ron, and Carlo

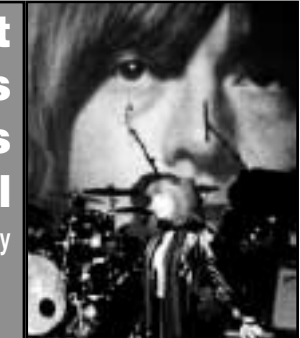
Little, who was the original Stones drummer before some other Charlie. Great craic Brian, thanks for having us.

They've got the Stones off Pat says Jonesey's girl

Brian Jones' 60th anniversary London Scala Theatre 28th February 2002

They do know how to party, these deceased Rock'n'Roll legends.

And while the ghost may have been absent from the feast,



The Rollin' Stoned ensured the Spirit of Brian Jones was clearly in evidence at this unique spectacular 60th birthday tribute to his memory.

Some 500 paying and VIP guests who came to celebrate "The Life of Brian" were greeted by former partner, Pat Andrews with a moving tribute before she welcomed the band on stage.

From that point on the past was well and truly blasting as this fantastic band stormed their way through all "Forty Licks" - and then some - of the "Greatest Rock'n'Roll Band in the World".

Of the many highlights, fact met fantasy, when characters from the cast of

Mit Mick und Keith die wilden Zeiten wieder auferstehen lassen
unden von Null auf Hund



Rockin' for trouble



ARENA FOR MEN

Fake, rattle and roll



Rollin' Stoned

EDITH GROVE



ARENA FOR MEN

Fake, rattle and roll



Rollin' Stoned

Rollin' Stoned

Rollin' Stoned



Rollin' Stoned

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Rollin' Stoned even have the birthmark on Keith's cheek

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BRIAN'S SCALA NIGHT... 28th Feb 2002. Tickets £15. Doors open 7.30pm. Rollin' Stoned Scala Theatre. Frithville Rd, Kings X, N1. Tel: 020 7433 2002.

Dartford MESSENGER 20p. Satisfaction at 'family' reunion. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned even have the birthmark on Keith's cheek. OBSERVER ARTS. MUSIC.

100 CLUB. Miss You Brian. The Rollin' Stoned Experience celebrating the band's 40th anniversary. July 3rd. £10. ADMIT ONE. Tickets: 020 7433 2002.

Rollin' Stoned. The Party of a Lifetime... Brian at 60. Anniversary in Memory of the Original Rolling Stone. Feb 14th 2002. Concert with Special Guest: Errol Linton. Tickets: 020 7433 2002.

Rollin' Stoned. Recreating a rock and roll legend. Helen Brassington. Tribute band.

Rollin' Stoned. MISS YOU BRIAN Concert. Anniversary in Memory of the Original Rolling Stone. 3rd July. Tickets: 020 7433 2002.

Rollin' Stoned. Taylor'n'Waylor singing 'Copycat Blues'. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. Looks familiar? Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. Evening Standard. WEST END FINAL. Looks familiar? Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. DAILY STAR UP. Pulp's fiction. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. Rollin' stoned have a direction home. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. ROCK STAR FASHION. Bowie, Oasis, Bolan and The Stones remastered for 2002. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. Taylor'n'Waylor singing 'Copycat Blues'. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. THE INDEPENDENT. THE BROADER VIEW. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. DAILY STAR UP. Pulp's fiction. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. Rollin' stoned have a direction home. Photos by David Miller.

Rollin' Stoned. Rollin' stoned have a direction home. Photos by David Miller.

BIGMOUTHS BIG COLUMN

You can always get what you want

— But only with tribulations —

With the massive success of Bjorn Again and the Bootleg Beatles giving credence to the heady world of the 'tribute band', the growth in the phenomenon has been rapid over the last five years, with just about every rock and pop icon from the last century represented, some great, some good, some downright bloody awful.

One of the reasons for the success of the good ones is their total 'non-indulgence' — for the most part they give you the hits, not an hour of their hero's latest album interspersed with a few crowd-pleasers and an encore featuring three 'biggies'.

Most big rock groups never seem to get their head around the fact that when their fans tip up to a stadium, they want a party, and who plays the Stones' latest album at a party?..... right — no one.

The first thing you notice whilst propping up the bar at a Rollin' Stoned gig is that the audience is not composed of curious 50-some-things, indeed the average age is nearer 25 and more females than males (which is nice). When the band hit the stage, any cynicism you might have felt on the way to the gig is dispelled by not only their appearance, which is carefully and lovingly reproduced, even down to the instruments and amps, but also by their adept attention to musical detail, so faithful I found myself grinning for most of the two-hour, pre-Ronnie Wood-days, set.

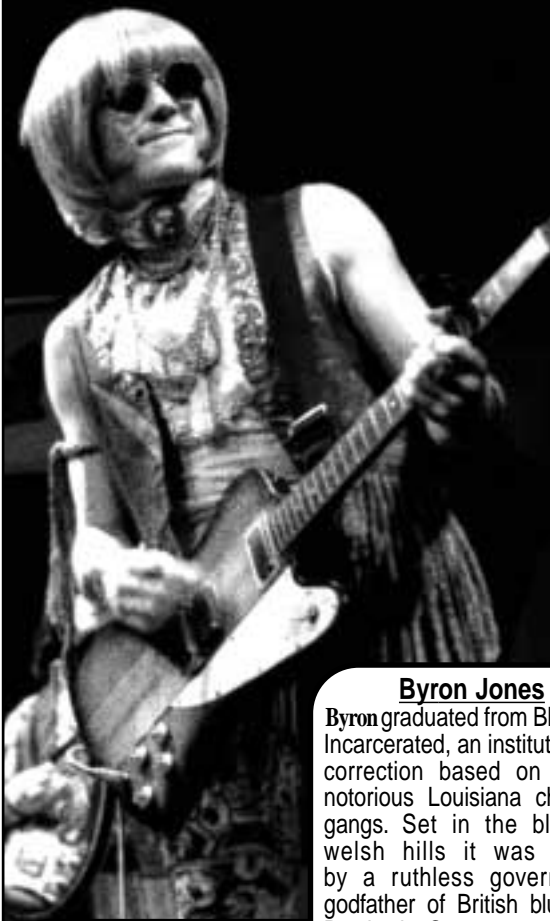
Fronted by Mick Jaguar, a 'camp-as-Christmas' Byron Jones, a more than suitably grubby-looking Keith Retched and a perfectly laid-back rhythm section composed of Charlie Waits and Bill Wymandy, the band rip their way through every Stones' classic from 'Not Fade Away' 'to Tumblin' Dice', augmented by Nicky Popkins on keys, Mick Waylor on guitar and the entire audience on backing vocals. Consequently, nothing is left to the imagination, not even the Sitar on 'Paint it Black' or the recorder on 'Ruby Tuesday'. They look just like 'em and sound just like 'em — what more could you want? (geddit?)

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EXCLUSIVE STAR STAR CELEBRITY FACT FILE

Rollin' Stoned

PECCA



Mick Waylor

Mick was seen as the ideal replacement for Byron Jones, given his experience working for John Mainliners Booze Busters. History has ignored this shy retiring musician's contribution to the Band — so shall we.



Charlie Waits

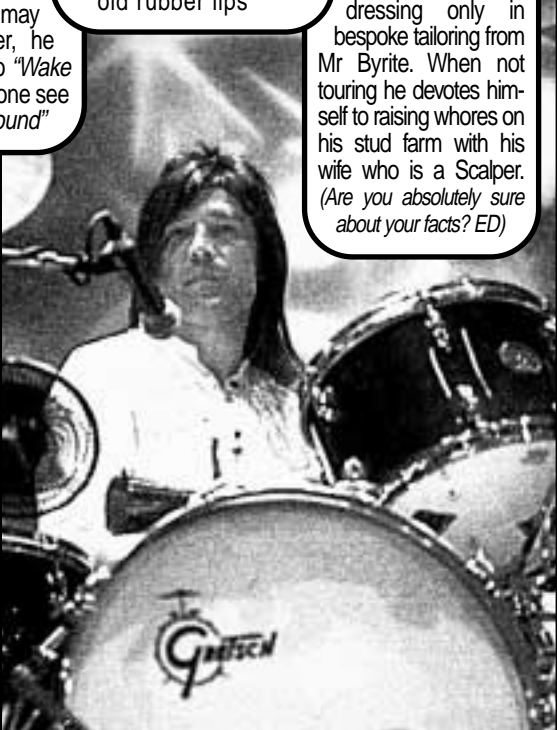
Reputedly the reluctant member of the band, Charlie is happiest when performing baroque English chamber music such as the compositions of William Byrd (or "Parker" as he is known to fans). But Charlie knows which side his Ciabatta is Mozarella'd, it's his life on the road that pays for his country squires life-style. He is the epitome of the elegant dandy, dressing only in bespoke tailoring from Mr Byrite. When not touring he devotes himself to raising whores on his stud farm with his wife who is a Scalper. (Are you absolutely sure about your facts? ED)

Mick Jaguar

Byron graduated from Blues Incarcerated, an institute of correction based on the notorious Louisiana chain gangs. Set in the bleak welsh hills it was run by a ruthless governor, godfather of British blues, Dyslexis Crooner.

This was where effete middle class white kids were sent to acquire the credentials of a genuine oppressed southern black's background — thought then to be an essential qualification to perform the Blues.

In fact an alarm clock may have served him better, he was rarely in a fit state to "Wake up in the morning", let alone see "the Blues were all around"



Keith Retched

Keith, even though from the other side of the tracks, first knew Mick Jaguar when they were boys in Deptford — but denies all knowledge of the thick lips.

It is hard to equate the angelic face of the young Keith with the ravaged satanic visage we all know today. It has been rumoured that he possesses a portrait of an old man in his attic that gets younger by the day.

Known as the Human Riff, Keith is the indestructible motor of the Stoned — one that runs on lethally high octane Rocket'n'Roll fuel that periodically he replenishes at a Swiss clinic.

Bill Wymandy

Bill, (Born William Berk) learned to play bass on his father's knee, "I found it in the attic attached to my Old Man's wooden leg" he recalls. The resourceful young Berk fashioned it into the rudimentary instrument that he plays to this day.

The only band member to have done National Service, he spent his time training for sentry duty in the Guards, earning him the unfortunate nickname The Busby Berk. This may well explain the hairdo and his oddly perpendicular playing posture — not to mention his habitually 'cheerful' expression.



HAIRY CLAYTON



NICKY POPKINS

HAVE YOU SEEN
THE OTHERS
(BABY) STANDING
IN THE SHADOWS.

Allow us to introduce these regular guest performers. On keyboard and piano Nicky Popkins (right) and on percussion and backing vocals Hairy Clayton (left).



KEEP THEIR PECCAS UP

By our arts correspondent

PECCA Records have been sticking 'em up it all over Europe, much to promoters delight.

Pecca are the corporation responsible for all the Rollin' Stoned publicity and promotions.

They commissioned Wendy Arthole at the Factory, his famous Newark studios to produce these dynamic posters. Mick Jaguar first met the weirdly renowned artist when buying one of the his controversial screen prints, "Twenty Four Tins of Nutty Slack".

They are going 'up' well, "It makes selling events so much easier, when a Band has made an effort, Stoned posters are real grabbers" said one enthusiastic theatre manager when asked.

Thank You Kindly

We would like to thank all those who contributed to this paper. All the reviews reproduced here are from genuine articles that

have appeared in press reports of recent Rollin' Stoned live shows. We are grateful for the kind courtesy of the journals concerned. Some reviews have been abridged and may be read in full online at www.rollinstoned.com/reviews

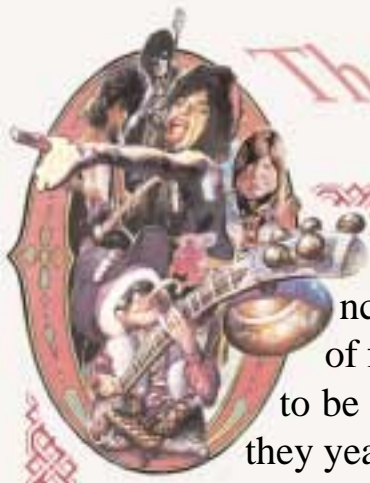
NOW YOU TOO CAN GET STONED

To find out more about the Rollin' Stoned,
Check out the website at
www.rollinstoned.com

Contact

For information and bookings
Ray Tucker at Pecca Promotions
Tel: 01784 466703 Fax: 020 8374 2127
or online at info@rollinstoned.com





The Story of the Rollin' Stoned

A Tale by
A Lewdoldman

Once upon a place in a time far away called the 60s, lived a band of four young boys, and one who was probably a bit too old still to be a boy. Although they were happy boys and all snowy white, they yearned to be unhappy and black so that they could make music that was blue. So they sought advice at the Wise Alexis Korner shop who was a known practitioner in the Blue Arts and he bade them drink of the enchanted Muddy Waters and soon they were making the most exciting music the world has ever known and throughout the land people danced and the four young boys – and the not quite so young one – became rich and content and chased by young girls and getting thoroughly out of it.

But there came a time when it was no longer that place called the 60s and few could remember what it was like and those who could, hadn't really been there in the first place and were liars. Only three now survived of the five who had started out. The one known to all as Brian, even though that indeed was his name, had gone on to higher things after a rather unseemly squabble with one of the others over the hand of a foreign princess – and all her other bits as it happens – and the one who was by now old enough not to know better, had left to marry a childhood sweetheart – although not, it has to be said, from his own childhood.

Then just when people were beginning to forget how good had been their music, there came five young fans with a dream to resurrect their memory and to recreate the band in it's original image. And so successful were they in their endeavours, that people likened them to the originals, and even at times better – but that is probably because they couldn't afford to be quite so out of it. And throughout the land they played again the most exciting music the world has ever known (without annoying folk with the not so popular recent stuff) and people came in ever increasing numbers to see the Rollin' Stoned, for that indeed was their name, and danced and became very happy again for at last, young and old, they could remember what it was like in the 60s, even those who had been there in the first place.

~ *The Beginning* ~

