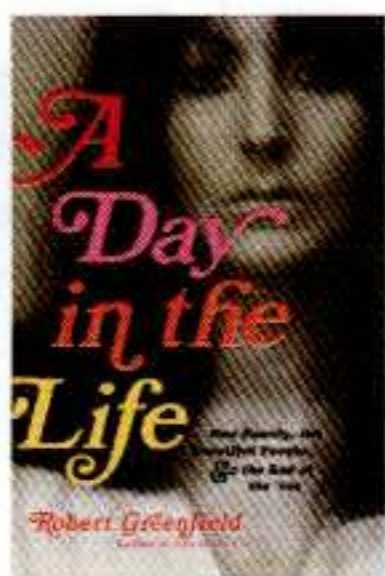


impeccably researched transport vessel into the day-in, day-out friendships, haphazard propositions, manic depression, casual sex, irresponsible parenting, Hendrix-hanging, Stones-insider, drug-trafficking heyday of these guiltily interesting yo-yos.

This book, in a sense, acts as the prequel to Greenfield's previous book, *Exile on Main Street: A Season in Hell with the Rolling Stones*, about the Stones' madcap summer at Villa Nellcote, Keith Richards' Xanadu-esque mansion where the Stones recorded the eponymous album with Weber playing a major supporting role in the stranger-than-fiction story of the utter mayhem that surrounded a summer in the South of France.

One could argue that *A Day in the Life* simply piggybacks the research of *Exile on Main Street*, given that it largely contains the same players, but this is a valid work in itself. I still couldn't tell Tommy Weber or Puss Coriat from a hole in the wall, but I can spot a Greenfield book, and his fans will find this one worth the read.
—Ryan Dembinsky



both Haslip and Baylor. Don't get me wrong, both Mintzer and Ferrante frequently deliver excitement of their own as well.

This is the next best thing to being at the club, and your experience is in some ways superior to actually being there. You can watch it over and

over to savor the amazing performances of these excellent musicians. Live music is too precious and endangered to be replaced by a DVD, but it is an excellent adjunct.
—Roger Bartlett

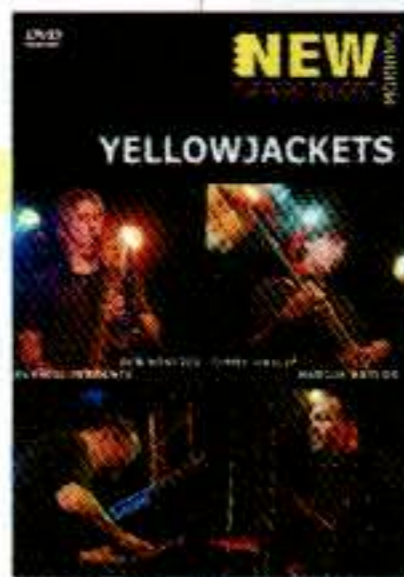
**Dickey Betts & Great Southern/
Luke Mulholland Band**

Ethical Culture Concert Hall, New York, NY
It was destined to be a memorable evening as blues guitar prodigy Luke Mulholland and his band took the stage. At only 20 years old, Mulholland's learned well, playing riffs with a bluesy grit, like he'd performed at both Fillmores, back in a bygone era.

For Allman Brothers Band purists, the well-documented personal issues over the past three decades have been difficult to endure, especially when Dickey Betts last departed some nine years ago. However, southern rock and

guitar devotees now have what is essentially two Allman Brothers Bands to enjoy, since guitar legend Dickey Betts formed his current entourage, Great Southern.

From the opening note of "Statesboro Blues" through "Jessica," the encore of the 19-song concert, Betts and his powerhouse band took the capacity crowd from one musical plateau to another. Betts showed why he continues to be one of America's premiere guitarists and songwriters. Guitar virtuoso Andy Aledort's smooth riffs blended perfectly with Betts' power chord style. "In Memory of Elizabeth Reed" demonstrated that Duane Betts has his father's southern guitar genes and provided a showcase for the considerable talents of Pedro

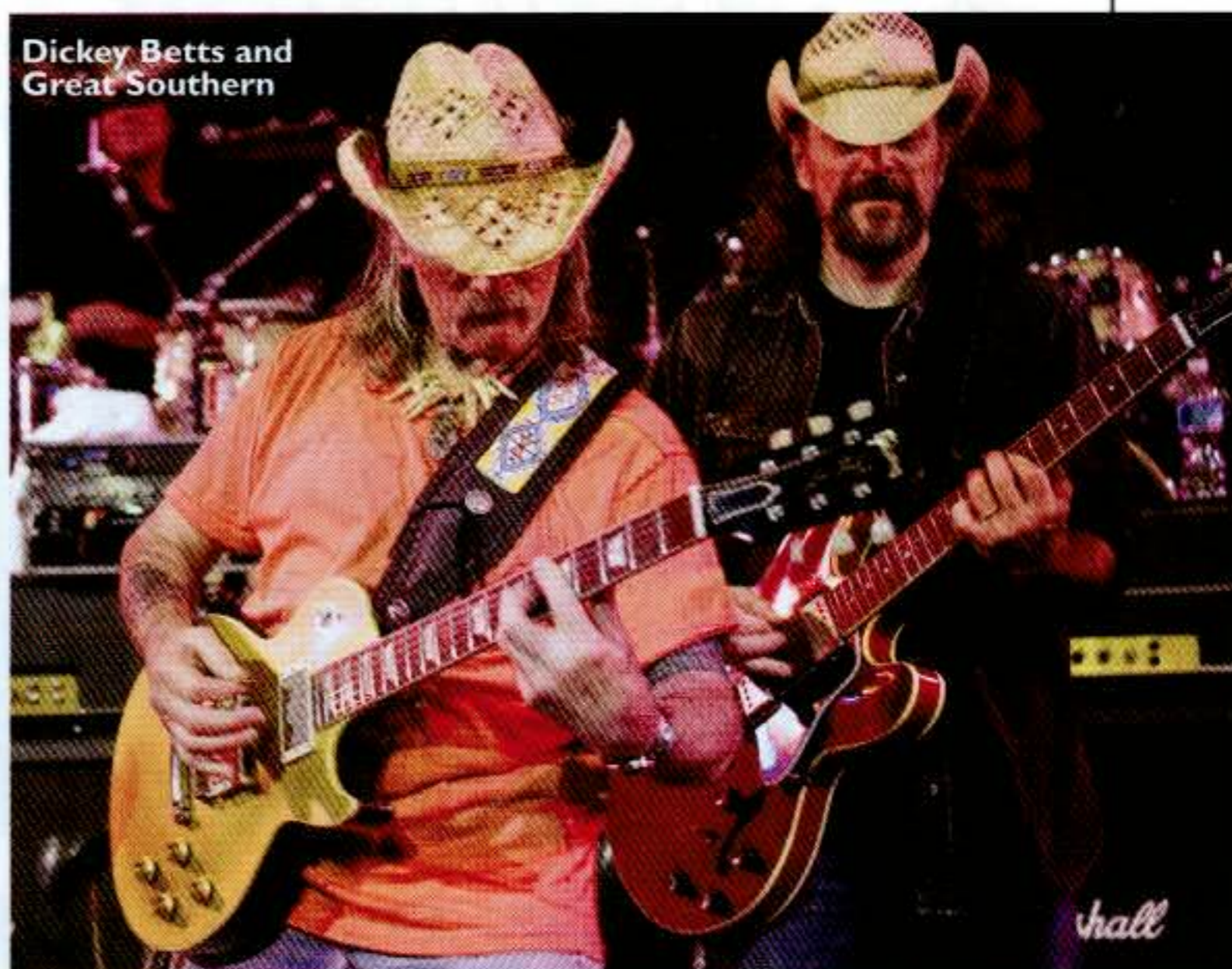


Yellowjackets

New Morning: The Paris Concert
(Heads Up)

Any progressive jazz fan knows the Yellowjackets, who for nearly 30 years have wowed audiences around the world on records and in live performances. This is an exciting opportunity to see them live in concert from the best seat in the house: your living room couch.

At a club you might have a good view of one or two of the band members. This DVD constantly moves you to your greatest vantage point to observe Russell Ferrante (keyboards), Bob Mintzer (saxophone), Jimmy Haslip (bass) and Marcus Baylor (drums). The last song, "Evening News" is the standout for me. You get amazing solo performances from



Arévalo, who treated the crowd to one searing bass lead after another during his solo. The drum tandem of Frankie Lombardi and James Varnado was more than effective throughout the two hour set, while keyboardist Mike Kach was adept.

This was an evening filled with spectacular music, led by one of the true pioneers of southern rock.
—Howard B. Leibowitz

**Grey Fox
Bluegrass Festival**

Oak Hill, NY
Grey Fox has moved from one farm to another over the years, but bumper bluegrass crowds follow the sounds of banjo and fiddle wherever they take them. This year, followers found heroes Peter Rowan, David Bromberg, Del McCoury (in his 50th Anniversary show), Ricky Skaggs & Kentucky Thunder, Marty Stuart & His Fabulous Superlatives and Tim O'Brien headlining, then often playing again together on the smaller Masters Stage (another of five venues)...but what makes Grey Fox so special is the vibe.

Grey Fox has a supportive-family feel. Up-and-coming bands make early appearances here, and return later to a bigger tent. The Slow Jam Tent, a wonderful concept, featured master fiddle, mandolin, banjo and guitar players

basically teaching a lesson; a different instrument every hour on the hour. Demonstrating the correct chords and strumming, picking or bowing to a song 'most everybody knows, a master walked everyone through at a manageably slow pace. Fifty people, from kids barely taller than their instruments to Doc Watson's contemporaries showed up for fiddle (more for guitar and banjo), and there was not a frustrated player the whole weekend. Elsewhere, the Dance Pavilion protected the crowd from the rain, but the high-energy stompin' kept dancers wet and breathless, especially during the Red Stick Ramblers and their big Cajun sound.

Impromptu gatherings of kids, from siblings to brand-new pals and everything in between, played and busked, collecting coins, bills or festival scrip. One group of boys, aged five to twelve, fiddled together and made ice cream and pizza money as I watched.

A Quiet Camping area separated the (minority) sensible people from the zealous players who picked 'til dawn, and the quality of the campers' playing was astounding, never mind the artists paid to be on stage. Grey Fox is a wonderful place to bring your kids at least once, if you want them to participate in music of any kind.
—Suzanne Cadgene & Eric Levy