



McCartney: Stones Better Than Beatles

**Reflective Sir Paul Admits
'I Also Prefer Women
with Two Legs'**

Stones Tour Boffo, Ringo, Yoko Mum



Gibbering gib gib, ipso lorem inreductio ad absurdum without dictionaries worth of text, this can repeat--endlessly!

Perhaps that's why Sir Paul is so eager to declare a winner once and for all in what has been the longest running, and some say ugliest, battle of the bands ever.

"It's settled, mate, understand? The Stones rule, all right? That's fucking well it!" said an anguished Sir Paul McCartney recently.

"I mean, *John, George?* How many more have to die for this insane war? There's puppies starving. And owls, I think."

McCartney's startling rocklamation came in a rucksack and created a sandstorm. While some consider it merely another opinion, however informed, it has ended what until now had been the longest running rhubarb in rock history (Jerry Lee Lewis and Little Richard buried the axe in a moving and memorable *noir de memento rock mori* signing ceremony and keyboard clinic in 1998; by treaty their respective titles are (EU ratification remains pending) The Killer King (of Rock n Roll) and The Queen Motha of Rock n Roll (And Also A Killer) --Ed.), a decades-long dispute regarding rock supremacy, Beatles and Stones watchers-fans alike were quick to jump over the lazy brown dog.

"If Paul said so, who am I to argue?" sighed *Rolling Stone* founder and former Editor Jann Wenner. "I always kind of thought so, too,

y'know, I mean "*Beggar's Banquet*"? C'mon! But I couldn't say it out loud until now."

The only remaining former Beatle, Ringo Starr, declined direct comment, saying he needed time to study the article, which hadn't arrived as of today's post.

"When I read it, I'll have a better idea what it's about. To me it sounds like more of Paul's veggy-divorce-Sir-Blow-Me bullshit. But you never know, he could be spot on."

Majority stockholder Yoko Ono hid behind enormous sunglasses, perhaps unaware that in doing so she was mimicking posthumous victor Rolling Stone Brian Jones, who also remained mute.

Reaction from the Rolling Stones was postponed by current touring obligations, according to the person who finally got around to answering our calls. *Thanks for bothering! (Really--Ed.)*

McCartney also suggested bitterly that sex with his former one-legged wife Heather "Hot Thing" Notlinda had left him calling for help, admitting "Four walls, two legs, what a bloke wants, innit? And that bit between..." (cont'd p.909)

HASBEENS AND OLDSTERS ON TOUR AGAIN THIS SUMMER

The welcome mat is a slippery slope for dozens of desperate but determined elderockers as the summer megarock migration season unfolds once again. From one-hit wonders to more-than-that wonders, the stages of America are witnessing the moth-eaten mating dances of once-pretty people "from Piscataway to Peoria", according to LasLasITour Promotions promoter Keith Eubeth.

While wheelchairs and walkers are always the subject of backstage tomfoolery, this year a hint of sadness could be purchased along with front row seats for (Cont'd p. 8)

Sultry Songstress No Stranger To Fellatio



Kim Cantell

"I remember the first time I sang through a mic, you know? It felt so familiar, I was like *'Yes! I'm finally holding something hard and six shiny inches that isn't going to spray hot cum in my face!*', at least I *hoped* not!"

Kim was nine years old. Yet she only exchanged a dick in her face for a mic for good this January, following the success of her surprise hit "*Thick N Tasty*", a sensation among the *sexnoscenti*.

"We had the video of *Gimme Shelter*, and that part where Tina Turner does the intro to Proud Mary? My dad used to love to jerk off to that, I used to watch him every Friday before bed. Jerk off to that."

By the time Kim was 29, disco had come and gone and she'd mouthed over 50 penises.

"I can remember singing in my head, whatever was the hit at the time, a cock down my throat, pretending it was a microphone. I always knew I'd make it."

Kim Cantell's "Thick N Tasty" is in stores

"So I was in this bar."
"Tell me about it."
"I already did."



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