TRUE VANDERBILTS TO CONSUME YOUR

THE GARDEN UNDER WHICH

IN THIS MAGAZINE

Me and Mrs. Jones

By CHRIS JONES

Photographs by JEN THE JONES[1]

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 2017

Ann Jones in Giorgio Brigliano Jacket and Pants by Veronica Beard, Jeanne Lanvin in cross-stitch sandals and Tory Burch Miller Knotted Pendant Necklace in Gold, Jewelry by Ippolita, Earrings by Mappin and Webb, Rolex watch and Cartier bracelet her own, Rugby Shirt and Jeans her own, Bruce Springsteen and the Jones family photo by Jen the Jones, Jones family photo courtesy of the Jones family, Bruce Springsteen photo courtesy of Jen the Jones, Rugby Shirt courtesy of Ralph Lauren, Jeans courtesy of Levi's, Hair by Jonathan Dixon using Oribe, Make-up by Lucia Pieroni using Chanel, Nails by Michelle Lewis using Dior, Shot on Kodak Ektar 100 film, Rolex and Cartier courtesy of the Jones family

The bride wears a white cashmere Loro Piana coat, black gabardine YSL trousers, a Charlotte Simone white blouse, black YSL leather boots and underwear from Hanky Panky that she picked out from her closet.

The groom wears a white shirt from Eton, a Dior jacket, and a John Varvatos scarf that he picked out from his closet.

The flowers were roses and wildwood in the placks from the Korean deli around the corner from New York's City Hall, where Mick Jones and Ann Dorsey-Jones met. The bridal bouquet was a Mason Jar full of pretty two-years-old dry flowers and their vows in the garden of their rented house in Lily Pond Lane in East Hampton.

"Oh, our first wedding was so pitiful: two of our guests were arrested for 211 when they were driving home afterwards," Ann says. "Mick offered to get us out, but he wasn't fit to drive, so we went his roadie to bail them out. On a bicycle. He was in no shape to drive, either."

Although wedding number two was a surprise to their friends, the happy couple had gradually, if something first relationship-like over the years. "We're kept in on the down low, as I wanted to protect the kids in case it didn't happen, so whenever we'd be seen out with anyone it was my ex, or he's just friends," Ann explains. "We wouldn't talk about us, to get through all the pain – when getting back together there are certain obstacles, remorse, jealousy, people who want to get in the way. The short-lived couple's just needed an oasis. So it was nice to have no public expectations."

Ann and Mick Jones were long one of New York's golden couples, seemingly indestructible, notably sexy, able to move seamlessly uptown and down, and clearly mad for each other despite wildly disparate backgrounds (hers, the British intelligentsia; his, rock and roll royalty).

So how did they end up in City Hall getting hitched for a second time?

Ann grew up in Liverpool, the second of five children. Her father was a Viennese-born eye surgeon; his uncle Oscar Deutsch founded the Odeon chain of cinemas. When Ann was ten, her father summoned her children into the library, announced that their life was too staid and, so he spun a globe, said that they'd find a new life of adventure wherever his finger landed first.

Off they sailed to Australia, with tragic consequences, as Ann's mother died from malaria after their arrival, at the age of thirty-two. Ann's family continued Down Under, and she went to fourteen schools in three different countries before returning to Liverpool, where her stepmoving hard management sent her Lawrence Stream to her early twenties, and soon giving birth to Mark and the twins Samantha and Charlotte. They lived in a sumptuous house in St. John's Wood, just down the road from Paul and Linda McCartney, until the marriage ended badly and a steep thunderbolt arrived one night in the form of Mick's disappointing guitar player and songwriter.

"I was going through a very difficult time in my second marriage, and a friend invited me out," Mick says. "We arrived in this house in St. John's Wood and I saw this woman walking down the stairs with her hair in a towel and blue jeans and a tee shirt, and I almost fell over. I just knew. We started chatting and then we went to a club called Tramp, and she was being very cynical and rowing on me for ignoring rock and roller. I remember we had an exchange about Champagne because I was a bit of an ass, and I told her that Cristal was much better than Dom Pérignon." She laughs. "Honestly, I could have said just about anything – I was in such a dream state. Starting the next day, I went for an entire month every day for months. I had been bought a flower shop. Although I did take an a while to get engaged because we both had to get divorced."

Born in 1944, Mick grew up in Stonecoat, U.K., always wanting to be a musician. At seventeen, he went to France as the guitarist in a backup band for a friend, and was soon playing with singers Sylvie Vartan and Johnny Hallyday. To 1969, we were going to the performing at a benefit for UNICEF in Paris, and I hadn't realized that John Lennon and George Harrison and the Beach Boys were going to be there, so I was a little, I'm sorry, I'm a little bit nervous." Harrison introduced Lennon and Jones into other unlikely a clear strong cover of Richard Barton cover something on Then Elizabeth Taylor came storming out after him and I get caught in the middle. So I'm at an event with I tell her that Cristal was much better than Dom Pérignon." She laughs. "Honestly, I could have said just about anything – I was in such a dream state. Starting the next day, I went for an entire month every day for months. I had been bought a flower shop. Although I did take an a while to get engaged because we both had to get divorced."

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Ann's family, the Lewis's, were based in Liverpool, the U.K.'s Jewish capital. Ann's father was a Viennese-born eye surgeon; his uncle Oscar Deutsch founded the Odeon chain of cinemas. When Ann was ten, her father summoned her children into the library, announced that their life was too staid and, so he spun a globe, said that they'd find a new life of adventure wherever his finger landed first.

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