

Live

'LIVE' FROM PAGE 32
was high camp Hendrix, with all of Kevin Kau-Kau's moves recreated, and provided the show with an hilarious teeth-picking climax. What the evening showed above all was the versatility of our most experienced musicians. But professionalism isn't restricted to old hands, as Soul On Ice proved when they took the stage after the others had already ripped it up, to close the show with a funky set.
Chris Bourke

Tina Turner
Mt Smart Stadium, Dec 7
Hmmm ... With the stage in darkness, the giant videoscreen suspended above is showing a movie teaser of Tina putting on

her stage clothes — rapid succession of close-ups and did we see a ...? Ms Turner has never been known for subtlety. Suddenly the stage erupts in sound and light and there she is with a six piece band blasting out 'Show Some Respect'. (She's not known for irony either.) But what's this? Over on stage right is a long-haired muscleman who seems to have strayed in from *Conan the Barbarian*. Every now and again he stabs a keyboard but mostly he's mincing, posturing and grimacing for crowd/video camera. He also takes an occasional tenor sax solo, making sure every note is accented with a thrust of his codpiece-clad pelvis. Is this rock 'n' roll? Well it's very silly and it's certainly distracting some people from the music, but maybe that's the point. Turner's voice is merged well into the mix, but this can't hide how dry and cracked it sounds.

Often the notes are only just hit, let alone held. (One begins to wonder how much enhancement went onto those studio vocals.) A slow number like 'Private Dancer' really exposes the shortcomings of her singing. (Oh but she still moves so well and there's those legs and she changes costume a couple of times, so ...) As for the band, their approach is basically full frontal stadium range blast and to hell with subtlety (of course). The rhythm section flattens everything before it. There is no soul surviving in 'I Might Have Been Queen'. 'You Better Be Good To Me' is belted harder, faster, crasser. 'River Deep, Mountain High' gains an HM edge. The *Mad Max* theme becomes dull and plodding. 'Nutbush City Limits' is barked almost unintelligibly. 'What's Love Got To Do With It' has lost its lilt and gets used to cajole the audience into yelling responses. And so it goes.

Yet as the set draws to its climax so do the performances. The band exercises some restraint and variety on 'Let's Stay Together' and 'Help' and Turner is tearing out each line as if it may be her last. Her passion is enhanced by the tight instrumental control. Then we're away into a rousing 'Proud Mary' to close the set. Despite the enormous success of the *Private Dancer*-spawned singles it's this 1971 cover version that gets the crowd most excited. The encores slip back into boogie and bluster but Tina's changed again, this time to fishnet stockings and slit leather miniskirt and everyone seems very happy with it all. H m m m .
Peter Thomson
The End of the Six Month Club
Saturday, Nov 30.
What happened. What hit me? The In Crowd were out in force for this event, billed as the biggest thing to hit Auckland since the previous Thursday's *Rip It Up* party. As well as the tour de force we had expected, we got a tour that sociologists will talk about for years to come. The freaks, crawling from their lairs with invites held aloft, stood outside the Six Month Club and bellowed their god-given right of entry. When not pushing they vied with their neighbour and compared haircuts, make-up and body odours. Once inside, we nodded to best friends and gave passionate wet kisses to anyone we barely knew. Then it struck. In a moment where attentions were mostly focused on the bar or the hairdressing apprentice throwing up in the corner, the curtains spreadeagled and a glowing face came centre-stage to announce the band. A beat banged, a chord was sound-

ed and the night began. For those who can remember through an alcohol-coloured haze, images of leather-jacketed rockers and white heated rollers abound. The Mysterons, as the group is known, kicked off with a modernist nightmare version of an old Velvets song and then paraded through a medley of the Peter Gunn/Avengers/James Bond themes. A veritable stream of stuff that your little brother wouldn't touch followed; 'Waterloo', 'Devilgate Drive' and a very twee 'The Prettiest Star' by Mr Tony Drumm. Other stars appeared soon, teen idols Peter Ulrich and Graham Brazier covering Bowie and the radiant Kim Willoughby and the Steaming Leatherettes belting out 'Be My Baby' Spectorstyle. It was a night to remember and a night the freaks may never comprehend. But for the fogeys, the fading stars and those whose 15 minutes never came, it was a night of unadulterated beauty.
Peter Grace

grounder, live review of the Chills and an interview with Gisborne's Flaming Stars. A little more illustrative content would be a logical step for the next one. Good stuff, and free from 440 Aberdeen Rd, Gisborne. RB
N.A.H. (Numberless Anarchist Hordes) No.1
I bought this on a sunny day in Christchurch. Then promptly lost it and had to acquire another one. *N.A.H.* is the most readable and entertaining local anarchist mag I've seen, with its cartoons, collages and articles either written for it or plucked from other publications. Topics covered include mental health, the school system, Maoritanga, womin, Antarctica, the dangers of VDU terminals, employment and the dangers of synthetic opiates. Send \$1 for it, c/o Armagh Post Office, Christchurch. RB

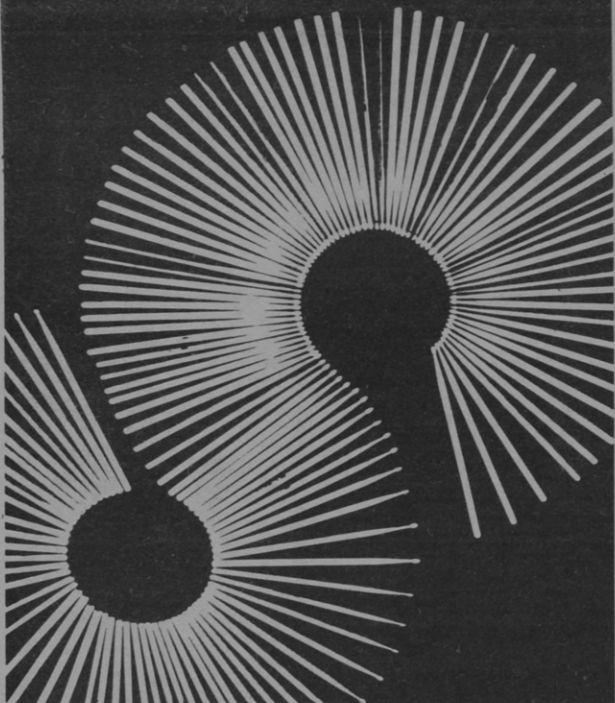
Anarcho-Pacifist No.1
This one began as a monthly Radio Access show and it opens with a good explanatory piece by editor Simon. Again, it's well illustrated. It covers most of the issues associated with modern anarchist politics — including some fascinating facts and figures on McDonalds and a look at Wellington band Compos Mentis. Also lists plenty of contacts. Send a stamped S.A.E. plus donation for printing costs to Simon, c/o Anarchy Organisation, PO Box 14-156, Kilbirnie, Wellington. RB
One World No.3
Just to let you know it's out and it's the best *One World* yet. Includes Compos Mentis, Vicious Circle, Govt Life and a healthy letters column (which features one very unhealthy letter), plus comment on the Rainbow Warrior bombing and the usual overseas reviews and interviews. Good artwork too. RB

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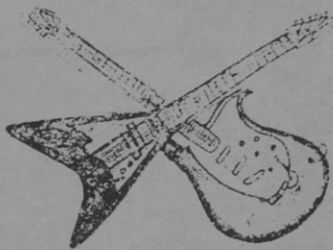
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