'45s' FROM PAGE 24 not look, he's such a treat/I think he must have come from heaven Don't touch, he's mine!" pants 'in

My Blood before its Donna Summer orgasm. Next up, it's 'Broken Heart,' and no wonder — the band seems to roll over and go to sleep.

Waiting (Jayrem 12")

This three woman group stand out immediately with the cover of the month; its elegance is an echo of the musical contents. Best described as feminist ambience music, but don't let that put you off. 'Thread of Gold' is a lovely slow ballad with romantic piano and ethereal harmonies. 'Crimson Dawn' is more typical, however — the mood created by the long instrumental opening (a cello work-out with excellent acoustic guitar and percussion accompaniment) is destroyed by the collective voi-ceover in the middle. Why not sing it? The plainchant ending redeems it. The hymnlike 'Waitangi' — sung acapella by Hine Pounamu — suits its simplistic po-litics, while the folky 'Waiting' is again ruined by a voiceover. 'Ship in the Harbour' — there's a storm, which means plenty of dynamic changes — sounds like a Compo-sition 101 evergise my main resersition 101 exercise, my main reservation with the record. Many moments of beauty, though, and superbly engineered. Remarkables

Vegetarian/Skin Condition (Meltdown)

Already on high rotate on BFM. 'Vegetarian' is a fun song with a raw beat band sound, a loping bassline and a catchy chorus: "I'll get a stun gun and electrocute you ... I'll get a hammer and tenderise you." 'Skin Condition' ("I'm a white South African") has a sim-ple melody, another swinging bassline, but the flat vocals don't make for easy listening. That's where producers are needed. A promising single, though, with proceeds going towards sponsoring a black South African's study in

Chrome Safari

Fight (Pagan 12") With 'Fight', Simon Alexander goes heavy Australian pop: "Stand up and fight" he exhorts; you have to stand up and dance. Thankfully not overwhelmed by the produc-tion, the guitar has bite and there's a commercial chorus. Made for ra-dio play, particularly on Radio Hauraki, 'Sorted Out' has a more interesting bassline, but the melo-dy misses out — it's an exercise in songwriting and production. 'Bop to the Drummer, an instrumental written for jazzercise, is the best of the lot, with great "Bop Bop Bop" BVs by Kim Willoughby. Why the best track? Because here,

Alexander loosens up.
Sonny Day and the All Stars
Take It Easy (remix version)

Swinging blues rock from Son-ny Day and cast of well-knowns — but who are they? There're no details. I know the great piano is Paul Hewson, who wrote the song with Day, but there's also some stinging Dobro slide and honking rock and roll sax. Unlike so many of this month's singles, this has feel — particularly Day's smokey vocals. 'Baby (You've Got What it Takes)' is a chuggalug hokey country duet with Beaver. You can hear the smiles on their faces. This would start my old aunt's feet a'tapping.

No Thunder, No Fire, No Rain (extended mix) (Virgin) Gorgeous powerful extended in-tro with emulated strings. An ominous song with an understat-

ed touch for such a grim scenario as the Bhopal gas disaster. I prefer this long version to the one on the radio ("We don't play political songs" they said to last year's 'Don't Go'. Huh!),there's more time for the goose bumps to rise. This is the song I found myself singing later. However 'Searching the Streets' ("for my soul") is a tossed off non-event. I hope 'Thunder' is more indicative of the album's

Chris Bourke

Galaxy, Saturday May 10.

On the Saturday, the five bands became four — Soul Train were unable to appear and Koo Chi Koo opened the evening. "Soul" gives license to quote favourite tracks and escape the flak usually reserved for covers bands, which can make it difficult to assess the real character of someone like Koo Chi Koo. Their dance originals were good and they seemed to enjoy performing the slower ballads. Their too-short set (five songs) closed with a triumphant bang, I'd

like to see them with a longer set

and more originals before saying

Seven Deadly Sins have a good high profile in Auckland as well as the technical ability to open with Isaac Hayes' Shaft theme. The fact that they didn't have quite the oomph to take the instrumental anywhere was forgotten when Fi-ona McDonald opened her mouth and gave the evening's best vocal everything she had. And she had

a lot; too much, maybe, for the other vocalist, Manu McCarthy, who relied more on energy and stage presence. Seven Deadly Sins have two good vocalists and an excellent hom section, so the trick now is to ensure they don't have to carry the songs and the rest of the group.

I thought the Right Track were sounding very Wilson Pickett and then they did 'In the Midnight Hour; which just goes to show you how many copies of The Exciting Wilson Pickett are around, yes? I say this because I don't have the patience to banter about historical facts; what I (and everybody else, apparently) enjoyed was the Right Track's rough edge and dance-pace. No one in the band apparently cares that this is 1986, but a warning to those about to record — your own opinions do come in handy. Martin Henley was in fine voice and the band had a tight style. Now let's hear some-thing old and new, and don't let the horns take the lead when they can't hit the notes. Ouch

The Electric Company's link with soul is via jazz/funk at the very most. They should realise that the word "group" is no idle label, eight individuals scrapping amongst themselves for the lead instrumentals did not benefit the songs, which were saved only by four single-minded horn players. I had a train to catch and left early; I suspect they would have had just as much fun by themselves

anyway. That's not a criticism at all, but it does show what the word "Soul" gives people an excuse to indulge. It may be a period in history remembered with a misleading fondness, while to others it means anything with more than four members and a brass section. Fiona McDonald took on a Rufus and Chaka Khan cover and won, yet two years after Chaka made

her electro-funk I Feel For You. Definitely an excuse for a good time, the word "Soul" saw the first two dancers of the of the evening lost in the middle of a floor as big and as bare as any memory of Mainstreet. Back to the future,

Chad Taylor

Tunnellers, Flying Men Galaxy, April 24-26.

Two new bands at a newish venue. First up, the Tunnellers. This band warrants attention. Formed because they were tired of spending night after night at the pub watching different bands bang out different variations of the same theme, here's their answer, guitar-based R&B with a touch of

Drawing on the Dunedin sound, country and western, and the blues, the Tunnellers have come up with a collection of impressive originals. The snappy 'Heading Off', neo-psychedelic 'Will You Get?' (one the Grateful Dead Get?' (one the Grateful Dead would've been proud of) and the excellent 'Bus Stop Groove' (complete with mouth organ solo) show that there's raw talent here in

They're still too young as a band to display much stage personali-ty, but the important thing is that the Tunnellers are fresh and exciting and there isn't a lot of either of those two qualities around at the moment. Go and see them, you won't be disappointed.

The somewhat questionable venue were more apparent in the Flying Men's set, first night nerves also played their part. However, two songs stood out. Their cover of Lou Reed's 'Rock and Roll', (with

new lyrics courtesy vocalist Mar-tin O'Neill) and the original 'These Three Horses' — as in, "these three horses go into a bar". O'Neill's last band, the Last

Crossing, and the Flying Men are poles apart in style, so it takes a while to accept the transition from the previous band's form of straight ahead stripped-down rock to the more intricate song structures of the Flying Men. It isn't quite working yet, but Martin O'Neill's presence coupled with the vast improvement made on the second night show the promise of great things. **Barry Morris**

Tim Woon

Gluepot, April 18

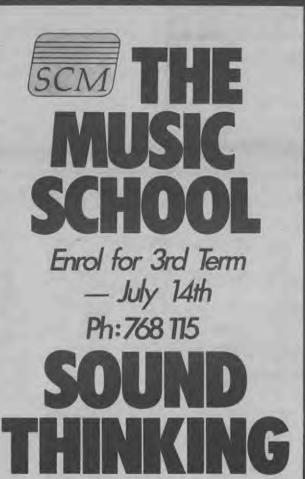
Paraplegic Lesbian Dwarves Mud Wrestling! That's what we'll be having next, I'm telling you! Been to the Gluepot recently? Right old entertainment centre it's becoming - poetry, debating, jazz, country, and whaddaya know, the other Friday and Saturday, the rock band upstairs was displaced by some dancers and a magician! Hey, here we are in Ponsonby in 1986!

But Tim Woon isn't really a magician - you see, Tim is an illusionist, with a great sense of show. Plus, he's an excellent dancer, and is accompanied by great choreographed assistants who dance in routines of their

Tim mimes, uses fire, sends up kids-party magicians, and creates illusions in a stylishly presented uptown set that is far more fun for yer entertainment dollar than a lot of the underinspired, couldn'tcare-less acts to be found on the pub rock circuit. No wonder they're holding boxing at the

Galaxy. Bryan Staff







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