

King Sunny Ade Juju Music

King Sunny Ade (pronounced Ah-day') comes from Nigeria, where there are dozens of tribes, with different languages, customs and music. His sound is a blend of these various tribal influences. Authentic African pop music and it's some good, too.

The only Western strain is the

use of modern electric instruments

in conjunction with African drums and percussion. The term "Juju" was a derogatory expression invented by the colonialists to describe anything related to black culture. Sunny Ade's growing popularity in Western countries has rather reversed the joke.

The music is deceptively gentle, until you wind up the volume and start to appreciate its polyrhythmic complexities. The band numbers 20 or more — it includes seven or eight percussionists and up to five guitarists. Unity is the key word, with solos brief and to the point. The guitars harmonise, each instrument playing its own subtle melody, meshing into a total entity which reveals new



aspects with each listening. The percussion works in a similar fashion and the African 'talking

> 32 British band who weren't big kids, but colossal youth (1,1,1)
>
> 34 This will bring M to the

35 Kid Creole music. 37 Arry reckons they're the Meemees with a

38 Czukay's tinny

home to these

and co. (3,5) Vice Squad post-holocaust song. (4.7)

southerners. (6,7) Partridge's quartet.
Fresh start for Albrecht.

The original Celtic soul

"Got a good. reason / For taking the

easy way out", sixties hit. (3,7)

DOWN

centre of the highway.

39 Takes off his clothes at

Birthday Party? (4,3,8)



drums' make a statement all their

The lyrics (explanation is necessary) are basically about the quality of life. Sunny Ade des-cribes himself as an apolitical Christian. The sound of the singing is what matters, being more a series of chants which expand on themselves, while always retaining a trace of the original theme. For parallels, try the call-and-response singing of black American soul,

funk and gospel songs.

Anyone with more than a passing interest in black music of any form should have a listen to King Sunny Ade. Here lie the roots. Duncan Campbell

Pete Townshend Scoop

From early 60s Who through to 80s solo work, this double album scoops up 25 of Townshend's enormous horde of demos, doodles and the occasional out-take. Of course for the obsessive fan such a collection is essential a chance to hear Pete's early tentative experiments with recording feedback on 'Circles', the inclusion of a couple more items from the long lost *Lifehouse* project, etcetera, etcetera.

The more cautious of us may read Townshend's comment about using his recording studio for using his recording studio for therapy — 'even a kind of prayer' — and tiptoe away, ruefully recalling all those soul-baring interviews of his over the past few years. Happily however, his propensity for the pompous rarely obtrudes. Naturally there is considerable sense of a craftsman in his workshop, but there's also far more feeling of a man and his more feeling of a man and his hobby than of an artiste wrestling in creation. Even Townshend's

detailed notes (on the inner sleeve)

are engagingly light-hearted.
As expected, the tracks themselves vary markedly in quality: writing, performance and recording. A few are mere one-or-two-listen throwaways while others make worthy additions to his exceptional catalogue. Favourites will differ but, as one who's long considered Roger Daltrey a hindrance to Townshend's material, I am delighted to hear such Who classics as 'Behind Blue Eyes' receive a more sensitive reading, albeit only in sketch form.

To a large extent any collection of unfinished pieces pre-empts criticism by its very nature. Suffice to say that, for much of its four sides *Scoop* provides an enjoyable view into one of the most enduring

Peter Thomson



Children of the Night (Casablanca) Pre-punk, while drunk I battered my ears to pulp with their first albums. Now I'm older and more mature and my shredded ears are used as ashtrays as I lie on the floor two blocks away from this hideous record which may be had for five bucks (only played once) from me, c/- RIU. You'll love it.

Various Artists Party Party (A&M) A British movie soundtrack featuring current acts interpreting various rock standards. Reaction depends on one's reverence for the depends on one's reverence for the originals. They vary through straight (Bad Manners copy Coasters), stupid (Altered Images wreck Del Shannon), stereotyped (Sting does Little Willie John), to startling (Bananarama jogs the Sex Pistols). Midge Ure sings Bowie you can image for yourself. Best number is an original: Elvis Costello's title track. PT Bob Seger & the Silver Bullet Band The Distance (Capitol)

The Distance (Capitol)
In the mid-70s Bob Seger, along

with Bruce Springsteen, was regarded as the hope of main-stream rock'n'roll. But after the disastrous Against The Wind and a live album, it looked like he was really lost. The good news is that The Distance is not just a convincing return to form but his best since Night Moves. The lacklustre current single - and sole cover version — is in no way indicative of the album's strengths. Seger breathes life into old formulas and refurbishes a few cliches. 'Coming Home' is as aching a road song as he's ever written while 'Makin' Thunderbirds' combines the subjects of cars and unemployment with freshness and integrity. Sure Seger may occasionally seem a tad antiquated in these post-moderne times, but it's gratifying to know he's lasting the distance. PT Albert Lee (Polydor)

steps into the spotlight to play his guitar and sing with consummate good taste. Former Emmylou Harris band colleague Rodney Crowell has produced an album that shows Lee off to best advantage. Lee's guitar qualifications have never been in doubt, but here the hotlicks are balanced with Albert's unpretentious, countrified vocals. He avoids extravagance in both areas and delivers a most likeable and listenable record. Favourite track: Johnny O'Keefe's 'Wild One' (titled here 'Real Wild

The Stranglers, Feline (CBS) In recent years the Stranglers have mellowed considerably, making it difficult to take their efforts very seriously. Their latest does little to restore faith — in fact it could almost be called easy listening. Yet much of the old cleverness is still evident in the quirky synthesiser and insidious bass treatments. These are used to best effect on the single European Female', 'All Roads Lead to Rome' and 'Blue Sister'. Despite a few weaker tracks this album works successfully and shows, if nothing else, that the Stranglers are confident with their new style. Nic and easy does it ... Bad Manners

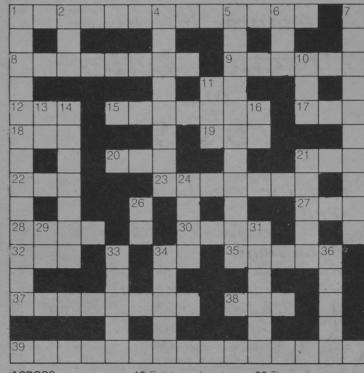
Forging Ahead (Magnet)

In which Buster Bloodvessel and th'lads attempt to diversify their th'lads attempt to diversity their familiar mixture of sub-fourth form humour and rocksteady ska beat. Only a couple of tracks, 'Salad Bar' and 'Tonight is Your Night', both Members-type cockney disco, really come off. The rest might just as well be Benny Hill and the George Mitchell Hill and the George Mitchell Minstrels singing Ian Dury's old shopping lists. For definitions of the truly futile, try My Boy Lollipop' or the instrumental 'Exodus'

UK Subs, 1979-81 (Music World) A twenty track compilation of the UK Subs' brand of social/ political catharsis isn't about to start the Third World War. They're a Brit answer to the forced anger of Stiff Little Fingers and so they've a certain amount of, ah, propulsion. Start the subversion without

Punk Explosion (Music World) A selection of third generation punk/oi bands who, like their ancestors, sound like Black Sabbath on speed. So there's nothing new as the Violators, Blitz, Red Alert, Insane, Test Tube Babies and others flagellate themselves during the usual waltzes. These guys are

Chewing The Fat (Virgin)
Chewing the fat about sums up the debut Blue Rondo a la Turk album. Lounge lizards performing jazz-cum-tropical nothings they are incapable of arousing despite are incapable of arousing despite incessant technically-correct blathering. The greatest sin committed here though is the massacre of the Motown oldie 1 Spy For The FBI' (try John Hiatt's sterling cover instead). Turkeys do talk.



ACROSS

The ABC of romantic literature? (7,2,4) Declared himself the Jesus of Cool (4,4)

Meemees boys. 11 Initials of now deceased Kiwi who played with Uriah

Heep (most uncool to know this one) (1,1) 12 Bob said to do the

15 British punks who wound up with Last Will and Testament

17 Where Citizen Band were a little rusty.18 Flock of Budgies

22 These dangerous oonies took Joey Ramone's baby away.

(1,1,1) ... Casbah. (4,3) 27 Card with amazing

10 Angel Neeson 13 ... Cat Dubh, U2

14 & 21 What the name of this band is. (7,5)

24 Motorhead direction

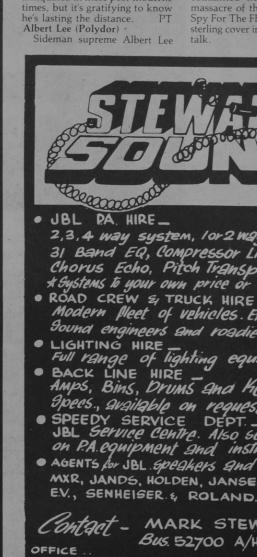
relative to the top.

26 ... A Boy, Daltrey sang.

31 Beach Boys surfin

expedition 33 No. 1 for Spandaus 18 Flock of Budgies single. It'll never cell...
19 ... Shy? Not enough by half, methinks.
20 Iggy's TV organ.
21 Where life began for XTC.
30 Pointy ones! (or burning ones, Mike?)
31 ANSWERS ON PAGE 26

King Sunny A Voted one of 1982's Top 10 albums by NME's writers. The King has sold over 8 million in his own country. NOW...'JUJU MUSIC' IS TAKING THE WORLD BY STORM King Sunny Ade (find out why!) And His African Beats island records and tapes



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