

orgasm - not the best song in the world, but at least they're experimenting. And there's 'Brainstorm Interlude', which reveals Nick McCabe's libidinous guitar handling and, erm, Ashcroft's desire to be transported via satellite... or something. There's 'So It Goes' and 'Drive You Home', for the fans of the old style, and 'Stormy Clouds', with its reprise amounting to 12 minutes of their floaty jam feel.

A Northern Soul is exciting because it points to where they can go. Onwards and upwards. No glass bubbles required.

JOHN TAITE

JOAN JETT AND THE BLACKHEARTS Pure and Simple (Liberation)

It was some 13 years ago that Joan Jett first proclaimed that she did indeed love rock 'n' roll, from the stage of CBGB's, and that collision of 70s metal and 60s pop which was her best and biggest hit was proof in Itself. Her historical importance too is unquestionable - the first riot grrrl, godmother of punk rock, what you will - but whatever it is Joan loves in 1995, it isn't rock 'n' roll. Sure, the tunes on Pure and Simple sound like rock 'n' roll, but the spirit

just ain't there, and things hit an all time low when Joan goes over all worried about the state of the nation in 'Wonderin'' and the execrable 'Brighter Day'. 'Go Home' and the bitchy 'Spinster' show there's still plenty of bite to her voice, but the punk-by-numbers playing of the Blackhearts make even these sound leaden. I'm still wondering what the six producers credited here actually did for their money.

GREG FLEMING

WHALE We Care (Hut)

You've gotta hand it to a bad girl who looks good crawling around in a see-through white, stretch fabric dress with large white underwear underneath. Chutzpah, is the word you've gotta hand her. Likewise with a band who scratch Vitalogy in the same video ('Pay For Me').

Okay, Whale are Swedish, but let's not typecast. Anyway, where ABBA smacked of matching outfits, Whale reek of something a lot less chaste - sex. The album's first lyric is: 'I wanna give birth to your baby, baby,' and the salaciously psychopathic Cia Berg sings about the acts that might make this



possible for damn near the entirety of this

This broad'll do it any way (what do you think 'Hobo Humping Slobo Babe' - with its football chant of: 'Get it off, get off, get off my face' - is about?). She's found the perfect partner in crime in Tricky, who produces/lends vocals to three tracks. For technique, check 'Tryzasnice', which is a take on Tricky's 'Abbaon Fat Tracks' that takes it off the streets and into the nearest cubicle.

Sex aside, this is one strange mix of triphop (and not all the credit goes to Tricky here), grinding guitars, and the strangest vocal interplay since the Sugarcubes. There's something for everyone here. Just how long you can take it all at once, only time will tell.

BRONWYN TRUDGEON

BON JOVI These Days (Polygram)

After a well earned break, giving the various members of 'the Jovi' time to procreate and marry lovely TV stars, the boys are well and truly back in town with these Days. Bon Jovi's latest could perhaps act as the definitive Joviesque, hard rock, dirty white trash album of all time. These Days covers nearly every base. If you want mournful, Stonesesque ballads, the Jovis are willing to deliver. If you want epic, hanky-drenching power ballads, just check out the latest single 'This Ain't a Love Song'. Of course, the classic fist in yer face, good time rockin' Bon Jovi is apparent on every second song.

However, there are two minor quibbles. Firstly, why does Billy Duffy not get the credit for 'Hey God'? Surely the entire guitar line is lifted straight from 'Fire Woman'. Secondly, no matter how much emotion you're feeling at the time, there can never be an excuse for writing the lyrics: 'I send this song to you, whoever you are / As my guitar lies bleeding in my arms.'

KEVIN LIST

VARIOUS ARTISTS The Deseo Remixes (WH Records)

VARIOUS ARTISTS

Creative, Innovative, Uncompromising (Nation Records)

I must admit, I've never heard of the Deseo project. Probably just as well, seeing as Jon Anderson (lead singer in boring rock dinosaurs Yes) was behind it. Phew, him and some Latin American musos - can you imagine the worthy bollocks that would produce? Anyway, they were remixed by Future Sound Of London, Global Communication and two groups definitely not renowned for their re-mixing (Transglobal Underground and Deep 'Froggy' Forest). Dull, dull, dull, dull. The best track of the album is FSOL's 'Deseo Reconstruction', because it strips the original of everything it had (one would assume) and does the ambi thing all over the place. Everyone else just worked with what they were given: toe jam.

On the other hand, Creative Innovative Uncompromising is just that - nearly. If you're a fan of the Eastern/Western sound mix, the UK versions of world hip-house like Transglobal Underground and Fun-Da-Mental (both included here), this will make you drooi: 12 tracks that straddle the ethnicity/musical borders.

Mostly instrumental, these tracks don't rely on the clichéd weird sounds with wailing vocal samples; there's a new wave of fusion between old world instrumentals and dance floor grind happening here. The throbbing, pumping, dusty grooves provided by Heliopolis and Tribal Drift add to the groups you're more familiar with. As far as ethno goes, this is just what the witch doctor ordered.

JOHN TAITE

CUL DE SAC | Don't Want to Go to Bed (Flying Nun)

The expansion of Flying Nun to overseas bands is proving an interesting proposition. After the unquestionably famous Ween, Boston's Cul de Sac may seem terribly obscure (and they are), but their first album, Ecim, was unanimously loved by the critics - though that's not necessarily a recommendation.

Cul de Sac is heavily influenced by the 70s Kraut rock of bands like Neu, Faust and Can. But Cul de Sac add their own influences: American folk-singers, Middle Eastern music, and the addition of guitarist Glenn Jones' 'Contraption', which is a lap-steel guitar, wedged with implements, tuned at random and played through effects boxes. This totally instrumental album is recorded on two-tracks of a barely functioning, bottom of the line, four-track recorder. Sound grim? Well, sometimes.

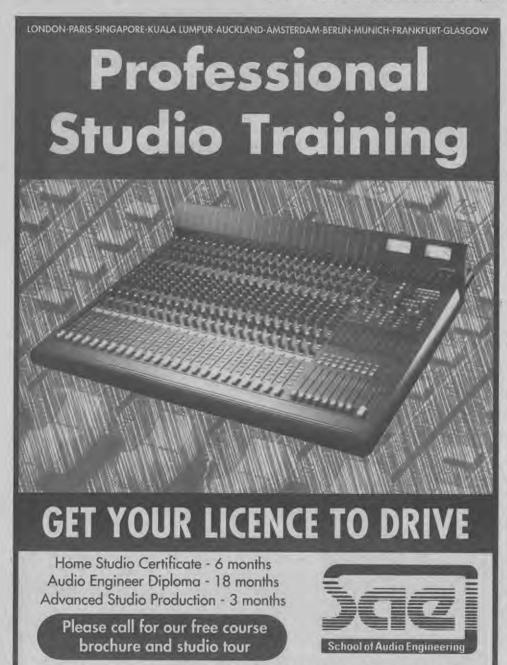
The sound is based on locking into a hypnotic groove through various organic sounds and instruments. To achieve this, the songs all last forever. In the case of 'Doldrums', the incredible rhythm found keeps the track fascinating for it's whole 10 minutes. But other songs, like 'Graveyard for Robots', become a flat, dull, and yes, irritating expe-

I Don't Want to Go to Bed reveals its live jam origins and can be an uninspired, plodding, ugly beast. At other times, Cul de Sac slip into the groove and a psychedelic panorama emerges. Disquieting, disconcerting, discordant and occasionally beautiful.

DARREN MITCHELL HAWKES

EVERCLEAR Sparkle and Fade Capitol Records

Everclear are three decent, honest American boys whose decent, honest lives have unfortunately got tangled up in the murky, sordid world of wild rock and roll. Well, maybe they were dishonest, indecent American boys, but they've definitely got themselves tangled up with rock and roll. Although, come to think of it, their particular brand isn't too wild. Once upon a time, Everclear may, in fact, have been wild and raucous, but now one's a dad and they've got a record deal after years of scungy foot and mouth living. This album seems to be their coming of age effort.



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