'Super Trouper' (Epic EPC 10022)

By Mike Gardner

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THE WORLD of Abba is always softfocus its dramas are always
dramatic, its romance is always
romantic, its joys always joyous.
Each image is polished and honed
to a frosty edged frame which allows
the onlooker to wallow in the
despair and pain of 'The Winner
Takes it All' or share the swelling
optimism of the title track.
The Abba formula is as
institutionalised as a Mills and Boon
novel it is constant. Its idyllic
creations are flaunted as an
unobtainable perfection which

creations are flaunted as an unobtainable perfection which degrade its audience's ability to enjoy their own emotions yet its perfection makes it all the more desirable.

desirable
'Super Trouper' is the ninth
British album release by Sweden's
most profitable export and this
artifact doesn't deviate one inch
from what has gone before, whether
it be the quality of the recording
techniques, the ability to surprise
while using the same melody
devices, or the coldness of the
individual vocal parts and it's
paradoxically massed emotional
power.

The world of Abba touches on dreams of individuals that by their nature must remain unfulfilled. They caress and soothe by bathing the individual in his or her own self-indulgence and they never appear condescending while they stand as the four totems of Swedish health and emotional stability.

Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus are deft craftsmen Whose The world of Abba touches on

Benny Andersson and Bjorn
Ulvaeus are deft craftsmen whose
ability to conjure up a memorable
melody puts to shame most of those
who dare to assume the mantle of
tunesmiths. They can create
substance from elements that seem
just so much candy floss and tinsel
by the deft deployment of the
simple but effective.
There is nothing on this album
hat those familiar with the Abba
universe will not recognise as
having it's sturdy roots in the Abba
history but the trick is for it to sound
fresh and like the first time. The
secret of Abba is never to hear them

secret of Abba is never to hear them on an album where the highs become a level but each track needs to be savoured amid the dross that most other muscians Xerox out in the name of rock 'n' roll on the

To give this album anything less than five stars would be a lie



SAXON'S BIFF: strong follow up.

because this band, with a run of 14 consecutive Top Five singles, never release anything less than perfection. + + + + +

KOOL & THE GANG: 'Celebrate!' (De-Lite Records 6359 029) By Philip Hall

KOOL & THE GANG sound as though they are slipping smoothly into the chic high life. Once they were the underground funksters of the mid-seventies now their new album proudly shows off their sophisticated progression.

Kool's Gang play penthouse-suite

disco music. Every song gives off an air of easy affluence There's no soul sound on this album just plenty of precise modern dance music. It's certainly easy to see why this Jersey City band have attained their golden disco touch. Tracks like 'Love Festival' and 'Take It To The Top' show off perfectly the bands infectious sense of rhythm. Though I admire Kool & The Gang for the way they effortlessly create light and airy dance rhythms, the overall feel of the album left me feeling untouched. This is highly efficient, automated disco music designed to keep the nightclubbers of the world happy. It's predictable, unemotional, and very profitable. At least Kool's Gang have the

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SAXON: 'Strong Arm Of The aw' (CAL 120) By Dante Bonutto

Law (CAL 120)

By Dante Bonutto

IT'S NEVER easy to foliow a classic. Boston. Montrose and Van Haien, for instance, after superb debut albums all found the killer touch sadly lacking next time they touch sadly lacking and followed the much - lauded "Wheels Of Steel" with an album that, whilst not as immediately captivating, proves with repeated spins to be of equal if not higher merit.

Really, the band could have veered in one of two directions with 'SAOTL', developing either the smooth melodic approach displayed on 'Af' or opting for an altogether heavier sound and I'm pleased to report that they've plumped for the latter, a choice that renders each of the eight songs here highly unsuitable for the faint of heart.

Bassist Steve Dawson and drummer Pete Gill make their presence felt in vigorous fashion, forging a sturdy base from which quitarists Graham Oliver and Paul Ouinn unleash a combined axe attack more lethal than anything in 'The Shining' whilst Biff, the band's vociferous frontman, adds the vocal icing with more power and purpose than ever before. And lyrically, too, the band are progressing along strong lines. For whillst they've never been content to fuel their lyrics with stock - in - trade hedonism the topics found here are far and away the most ambitious they've ever tackled, ranging from a Presidential assassination ('Dallas 1pm') to the

closes the side drives along in a furious staccato fashion.

And side two is equally recommended, opening with Biff's personal fave '20.000 ft', a lightning paced paean to the wide blue yonder and the thrills to be had therein, and continuing with my personal fave 'Hungry Years', a delicate intro brutally assaulted by muscular riff that fair shakes the fillings from the teeth, and 'Sixth Form Girls', a song that outlines some - er - interesting extra-curricular activities over a tearaway guitar assault before the curtain finally drops with 'Dallas fpm', the band's most adventurous composition to date. With it's throbbing bass, layered guitars and scene - setting vocal it's a tightly-wound almospheric number with thactual shooting (of J F Kennedy rather than J R Ewing) vividly described by a contemporary radio commentary, a ploy that works supremely well particularly as it's followed by the album's prime guita solo. And there you have it, another Saxonic shot in the arm, superbly played, packed and produced.

honesty to admit on the back of the album that they've gained "a new degree of consumer awareness" in other words they think they know what you want to hear and on 'Celebrate' they are serving it up in an easily digestible, and almost tasteless form. + + +

RORY GALLAGHER 'Stagestruck' (Chrysalis, CHR 1280) By Phang

CHR 1280)

By Phang

A COLLECTION of the finest moments from Rory's recent world tour, 'Stagestruck' is a consolation for those who didn't get to see him, and a souvenir for those who did. The album makes it blatantly apparent what it is that keeps the man constantly ticking in the past, present and undoubtedly the future it is his ability to maintain a feeling of freshness and originality in his songs, however many years they we been a part of his make - up.

A perfect example is 'Moonchild', which closes the first side — it doesn't lose it's sensitivity although, as a live number; tis immediate projection is tight and heavy.

As opener to 'Stagestruck' (and usually his live set). 'Shin Kicker' rips open the album revealing images of Rory's screaming antics as he hops across the stage reaping unceasing energy from his battered guitar. And planned in accordance, the LP closes with the customary conclusion of live act number — the classic 'Shadowplay', which always leaves Rory's audience emotionally exhausted. + + + +

THE RUNAWAYS: 'Flaming Schoolgirls' (Cheery Red Records B RED 9) By Mark Hinchcliffe

By Mark Hinchcliffe

ALL-GIRL bands make this frail male body shiver with soul-searching apprehension. A wrong or ambiguous word here could incurr the warmth of a certain awesome group within our society. But I crawled out from under the table when I heard some of the banal, sexist lyrics on this album. For most of the album, the girls dig deep into their West Coast heavy metal bag of tricks for some pretty woeful songs dedicated to boozing, boogeving and boys. These three get logether for a good of nosh-up on Hollywood Cruisin.

'Flaming Schoolgirls' is a compilation album of the original and more potent Runaways and includes 50 per cent live cuts. The production standards cannot be expected to be on a par from track to track because of the different producers, different times recorded and the live content. However, I didn't expect the live cuts to sound better.

The inclusion of two small

better
The inclusion of two small production Beatles numbers.
Strawberry Fields' and 'Here Comes The Sun' only serves to baffle the listener. + +

THE ALAN PARSONS PROJECT: 'The Turn Of A Friendly Card' (Arista DLART

by Paul Sexton

by Paul Sexton

ALAN PARSONS and his fellow researchers on the Project must be asking themselves how many more false starts they're going to have in Britain. Four times, in the past four years, the rest of the world has cooperated, and yet here, four of the most accomplished concept albums—each concept a little looser than the one before—have been refused house room. 'The Turn Of A Friendly Card', hardly a concept all but loosely based on the gambling theme, is as full as usual with the advanced invention and musical accomplishment that usually gets termed AOR—pejoratively. I might add

It's always interesting to see who Alan Parsons and Eric Woolfson, the chief protagonists of the APP, have managed to sign up as guest vocalists. This time, making all the difference, it's the extremely underrated Chris Rainbow, leading on the title track, which forms most of Side Two.

Back on Side One, Elmer Gantry paps up on the marauding May Be A Price To Pay' Woolfson does a touch of the Floyd on Time, and Lenny Zakatek, ex-Gonzalez, makes a return appearance for the midstream Games People Play' and I Don't Wanna Go Home. Sure Parsons doesn't get the names that Jeff Wayne did, but he doesn't really want to. As Woolfson says, the policy of employing different singers for different songs is that "They get one meal a day", it's time they were all dealt a friendly card.

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