Records

Howlin' Wolf The London Howlin' Wolf Bo Diddley, Muddy Waters, Little Walter

Super Blues

Hoorah, some locally released blues at last. RCA has reissued two albums previously released in New Zealand. The move is to be ap-plauded. Let's hope it does not stop here. More Chess material is available today, mainly through Eu-rope, than ever before. The 1972 London sessions al-

bum is one of Howlin' Wolf's best, although the title, reflecting a record industry fad, is something of a millstone. Don't be deterred. Clapton, Watts, Wyman, Winwood and company strike the right balance of support to the mighty

Several of these "fathers and sons" collaborations were tried,

none succeeded so well.

The other album is from the late
60s, a rather fallow period for all
concerned. Muddy dominates (of
course) the music, a fairly anonymous reading of such "greatest hits" as 'Long Distance Call, 'Who

Do You Love' and 'My Babe'. Bo Diddley is his jivey self, but Little Walter is in a very deteriorated condition.

There is a fun, if artificial, party atmosphere, but all three men and all three are masters of their craft — are better represented elsewhere.

Cashmere Fourth & Broadway

More class from Philly World, the label that is bringing out the best in sophisticated soul. If you



Cashmere

didn't hear or like their cool 'Can or thear of like their cool can it single, then you better stick to your Flying Nun collection. Cashmere, like their labelmate Eugene Wilde and soul mates Frankie Beverley and Maze, have this great smooth groove, effortless but compelling.

compelling.

The album is helped by the production talents of Messrs Sigler, Robinson and Forte, especialy on the uptempo 'Someone Like You' and the slinky 'Don't Keep Me Waiting.' Lead vocalist Dwight Dukes puts in a fine performance and even the wimpiness of 'Cutie

Place this one next to Eugene and Luther as soul highlights of

Kerry Buchanan

Bob Marley and the Wailers The Legendary Bob Marley Powderworks

How long can this go on? These cheap reissues of old and dubious Marley material will soon be available in sufficient quantity to make floor tiles for an average bathroom. And that would be the best use for the vast majority of such material.

Once again, someone has delved into the file of 24 demo tracks recorded by the Wailers around 1972 while cooling the heels in London, waiting for John-ny Nash and business manager Danny Sims to decide whether to Danny Sims to decide whether to take them on as a backing band. Hux Brown and Jackie Jackson, who later played with Toots and the Maytals, helped out on guitar and bass respectively, Rita Marley sang backup vocals and Hugh Masekela played trumpet. The session were lacklustre and uninspiring, the product of bored and spiring, the product of bored and rather depressed musicians who were at a loose end with a bad deal in a country they didn't particularly like.

Some of these tapes have already been issued on the

Chances Are LP. The tapes are still the subject of legal action by Rita Marley, who claims their release

was never authorised.
Says Bunny wailer of these sessions: "Them should never release duh songs 'pon nuh album." He ought to know.
In honourable memory of Bob

Marley, what is needed is a com-pilation of far more militant content than *Legend*, and possibly some dub mixes of his best works. This album pays homage only to

his earning power.

Duncan Campbell

Lonnie Mack Strike Like Lightning

Alligator/Ode

It sounds like tired record indus-It sounds like tired record indus-try hype: "Lonnie-Mack is back!" But that's what it is. Mack is a sort of legend of a guitar player, renowned for a 1963 hotted-up in-strumental version of Chuck Ber-ry's 'Memphis'. After that, his was a name guitarists with a bar blues beat might eits as an influence. bent might cite as an influence, but he remained a peripheral figure at best. Now modern day bar blues virtuoso Stevie Ray Vau-ghan has lent his aid in bringing Lonnie Mack recognition long

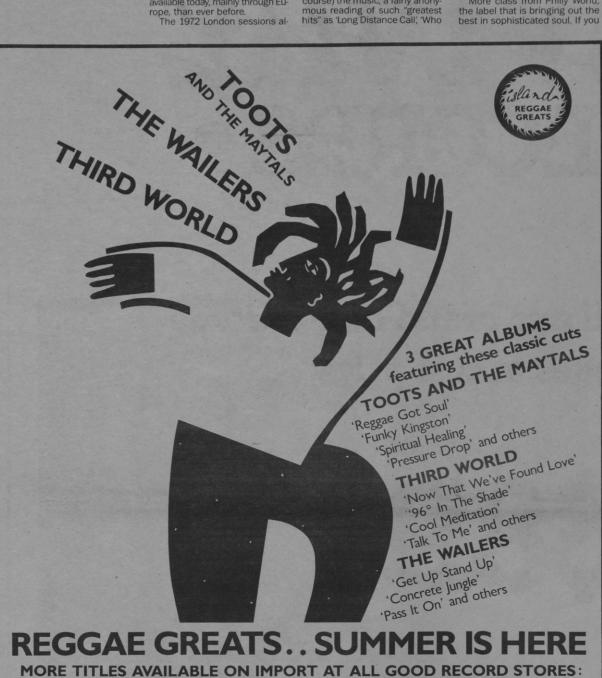
The album is essentially hard, fast guitar blues, and perhaps Side One is a shade samey. Certainly the germs are on Side Two. Opening is a furious remake of Watch Your Step' as the title track, a ballad 'Falling Back In Love With You,' which allows Mack to employ his gospel voice, and the acoustic 'Oreo Cookie Blues' This three-way (Mack, his brother and Vaughan) guitar conversation has a back porch feel that keeps it charming even when the food hog lyric is overly familiar.

Mack's 1963 debut set, The Wham Of That Memphis Man, has been reissued by the British label Edsel, and is as good as its repu-

tation suggests.

Hot licks can be healing music. Ken Williams

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GREGORY ISAACS, LINTON KWESI JOHNSON, STEEL PULSE, THE D.J.'s

