

VARIOUS ARTISTS
Until The End of the World
(Warner Bros)

In the liner notes Wim Wenders thanks the various musicians for responding "to our proposition of projecting themselves into the year 1999". The assembled cast with this brief and Wender's languid directorial pace as visual stimuli have provided a soundtrack that is unified in its leisurely and slightly ambient cool and remote facade.

A true soundtrack in that the songs were written for the film rather than the usual plundering of past catalogues for cinematic atmospherics, the album consequently succeeds well as an entity. In fact most of the artists here distinguish themselves even in the light of recent high standards.

On 'Sax and Violins' Talking Heads are smooth, menacing funk reminiscent of *Speaking In Tongues*, Julee Cruise extends her camp, sleepy decadence on 'Summer Kisses, Winter Tears' while Crime and The City Solution's 'The Adversary' should win this year's Leonard Cohen award and that's praise! Lou Reed's 'What's Good' is urbane, vintage Reed — the man on form, a condition that could be used to describe REM's 'Fretless', a song that would have positively shone on *Out of Time*.

Costello's version of the Kink's 'Days' shifts the focus of the song from one of liting appreciation to one of sombre remembrances — probably appropriate in the context of this film, but hardly an improvement on the original. Welcome kitsch melodrama arrives with Nick Cave's 'I'll Have You Till The End of the World', but the second half of this sound track should be remembered for Depeche Mode's funeral waltz 'Death's Door' and U2's cataclysmic 'Until The End of the World', the fitting conclusion to a body of music that's portentous, introspective and very effective at evoking the end of the world as we know it.

GEORGE KAY

LUNG
Cacti
(Yellow Bike)

The bad news is that Aucklanders have stopped pretending their wretched 70s parties are "ironic"; pre-punk values are totally dominant. More disturbing even than ubiquitous muso-dom and the definition of rock 'n' roll by 12-bar blues conventions rather than force and energy is the fact that suddenly everybody gives a shit about popularity again. Just because the Headless Chickens seduced the pre-teen market and Nirvana conned a few million Americans with their bland folk-metal compromise, it's become unacceptable *not* to want to "cross over", to have yourself de-toothed and de-clawed and beg for corporate patronage.

The good news is that somewhere in Palmerston North Dave White of Lung is singing "She says fuck you and turns the gun on herself". Apart from being an electrifying moment in a damn fine hate song that line could be a metaphor for the way Lung work: they court popular oblivion by taking their pugilistic anti-pop as far as it can go and, if ever it can be said of anyone, **THEY DON'T CARE!** Most of the songs here are fast and aggressive, built around ferocious geometric riffs, playing on the eternal tension between sparsness and noise overload, no-wave guitar expansion and skeletal post-punk structures. White's voice is more of a flat, disgusted sneer than a Gow / Campbell breakdown howl, its violence all implied and thus potentially limitless.

Departures from this formula are 'Hardwired', a six-minute sprawl which fills its space rather too thinly, and 'Sleep', an industrial nightmare with a perversely addictive two note percussive tune.

So don't despair, Aucklanders, just spit at the guy doing the drum solo, close your eyes and wait for the Manawatu invasion.

MATTHEW HYLAND

ACCORDING TO OUR CALCULATIONS, YOU COULD BE A WINNER.



Johnny's Casio **Fx 82** helped him ace School 'C' Maths. He wants to teach P.E. at a girls' school.



Samantha's **Fx 100** helped her top the class in Sixth Form Certificate Bio. She wants to be a plastic surgeon.



Marina used a Casio **Fx 580** to get an 'A' Bursary. She wants a cheeseburger, banana thickshake and fries.



Brad's **Fx 3800P** helped him to be the top student in his Polytech course. He wants to be a game show host.



Jasmine uses an **Fx 5500L**. She got an 'A' for her masters thesis on Binomial Harmonics. She doesn't know what she wants to do.



Ivan has failed all his subjects since kindy. Then he purchased a Casio **Fx 991** and won a Toshiba Colour TV.



As well as helping students attain winning exam results at all levels, any Casio Scientific Calculator purchased in our Back to School '92' Promotion could win you a fabulous prize.

WIN WITH CASIO

Buy a Casio **Fx 8**, **Fx 82** or **Fx 350D** and you'll not only get extra help for your studies and exams, but you could also win a Casio Headphone Stereo.

WIN WITH CASIO

And better still, buy a Casio **Fx 100**, or other advanced scientific models, and you not only get a lot more problem solving functions, but you could also win a major prize.

We're giving away Toshiba Colour TVs, a Pioneer Mini System and packs of TDK audio tapes.

For more information and your entry form, see your local participating Casio dealer.

In 1992, when you need to know, count on Casio and you could be a winner too.

PARK 2136

CASIO[®]
SCIENTIFIC CALCULATORS

NEMESIS SYSTEMS

FOUR TRACK EP SPIRIT VIRUS BUZZ BUZZ ROUND HOUSE YOUNG BOYS TALE

OUT NOW ON VINYL & TAPE

