

Entertainment

Disco is Dead. And we're not afraid to kill it again

You can't help but love the 70's for what it was: an unsure-of-itself decade of fucked-up fashions, automobiles and music. Since the media has already drained the 60's to the max, the emergence of retro-70's nostalgia has become all the rage. This is evidenced in the popularity of Wayne's World, which featured such 70's icons as Meatloaf, the song Dreamweaver and Garth's AMC Gremlin.

Although the flashy, coloured lights are gone and John Travolta is now a do-nothing actor, the demand is still out there. In this mindset, BMG Music has released a follow-up to last year's surprise success,

Disco Classics, obviously titled Disco Classics, Volume 2. You may have seen the ads on MuchMusic, or if you're inclined to watch YTV. This 15-track compilation contains such dance-floor smashes as Claudja Barry's Boogie Woogie Dancin' Shoes and Sister Sledge's We are Family (I've got all my sisters with me...). It was difficult to sit still during this selection, although my roommates threatened to kill me if I didn't turn it off. Of course no disco album would be complete without the Village People's Macho Man and Funky Town (yes, the original) by Lipps Inc. After listening to these tunes I found myself searching for a pair of platform

boots and skimming the classifieds for a '74 Chrysler Cordoba (one with a 318 engine, woodgrain interior, simulated leather seats and a functional 8-Track player). And who could forget the classic Boogie Oogie Oogie, with its mix of techno sound effects and its funky mellow bassline, perhaps the granddaddy of today's dance music. Musique's In the Bush had a catchy rhythm and a neat congo drum solo. The final track, Rock Your Baby by George McCrae completes the album with an interesting bossa nova beat, which was a favourite of 'with it' lovers in every local roller-skating rink. There are a few flops on the

recording. I found the Glitter Band's Makes you Blind so sleazy it drips with melted cheese, and Odyssey's Native New Yorker reminded me of the Charlie's Angels theme. Risky Change's Bionic Boogie sounds like anything at the Cosmo. Ralph Carter's When You're in Love was sappy, but not as sappy as France Joli's Come to Me. (A disco-love song).

Not a bad album for parties, or for novelty's sake, but if you really like disco, you have a serious problem.

Wait until this one hits the bargain bins before you buy.

by Jonathan Stone

