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U2 **Under a Blood Red Sky** Island 79-01271

Now that sales of U2's War are approaching one million copies in the land of the stars and stripes, it's become fashionable among London's new music elite to write off U2 as just another band pandering to American taste. And that's a pity when this Irish foursome so obviously represents so much of what is good and right about rock and roll as a force for social change.

Certainly U2's vision of social change, contrary to popular opinion, is quite different from that offered by Mick Jones and Joe Strummer, a.k.a. the Clash. For while the Clash, in their proletarian sympathies, openly advocate class warfare as the only realistic means of attaining wealth redistribution in the third world, U2 are all for peaceful solutions, though, of

course, their frame of reference is Northern Ireland not Nicaragua. "This is not a rebel song!" declares Bono before "Sunday Bloody Sunday," an anthem you can march to or cry to.

Noble intentions, however, will not necessarily save U2 from the wrath of consumer protection advocates. For, indeed, it would be difficult to argue that Under a Blood Red Sky, a live mini-album, is a necessary release. Among its eight selections, only "Party Girl," a Boy period B-side, and "11 o'clock Tick-Tock", their initial U.K. single, are not already available on album.

It would be unfair to suggest that U2 has been seduced by the system and pulled into the games of corporate rock. But, in getting maximum return with minimum effort, U2 may be indulging in the "morality" of the very capitalists the Clash are

seeking to destroy. The best justification, or perhaps the only justification for this effort, may be U2's reputation as "one of the great live acts of the 1980's." And Under a Blood Red Sky in no way takes away from that reputation. With Adam Clayton weaving virtual counter-melodies on bass, which is thankfully brought well up front in the mix, with Larry Mullen crashing away on drums (we'll overlook the dropped drumstick on "Electric Co.") and with the Edge applying the slash and drone guitar that no one has quite managed to duplicate, U2 generates a good-sized indoor electrical storm that's not easily forgotten.

And while Bono's heartfelt passions may be pushed to poetic excess in the Morrison-ish intro to "Electric Co.", Jimmy

lovine's bombs-away production and the band's rough -and-tumble performance suggest, if anything, a motley crew. Which may be a welcome change for those who caught a whiff of formaldehyde amid the delicate elegance of their Steve Lillywhiteproduced studio LP's. With ground-breaking hits like "I Will Follow" and "New Year's Day" U2 may have already dis-covered North America, but, on the high seas of rock, Under a Blood Red Sky can only be reparded as a shore for the second only be regarded as a show of strength.





