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Circle 1 on Reader-Service Card
The Tape Tension Servo technology on our 24-track recorders...

...can be found on our $1350, DH-510 Open-Reel, Half-Track High Speed Tape Deck...

...and our $500, DR-F7 Three-Head, Discrete Dolby-C Cassette Deck.

Many cassette manufacturers compare their sound quality to open reel. Rather than making such inflated claims, Denon chose to incorporate the transport technology developed for our studio and ¼" mastering machines into our cassette decks. Proper tape-to-head contact, absolutely critical for the highest quality tape recording and playback, is controlled by outboard tension sensing arms on studio machines. On the DR-F Series cassette decks, this is accomplished by Denon’s Tape Tension Servo Sensor system. Working in concert with the DR-F Series’ Non-Slip Reel Drive Motors, which eliminate belts and clutches (the principal source of maintenance problems on conventional cassette decks), Denon’s decks offer a literal miniaturization of a studio-type transport.

An equally important example of Denon’s design approach for the DR-F Series is the use of DC (capacitorless) electronics throughout, a principle developed for Denon’s Advanced Engineering Series. Denon products share more than name alone.
VOLUME 32 NUMBER 6 JUNE 1982

AUDIO

High Fidelity News by the Audio Editors
New tape recorder standards; Sota’s sapphire-bearing turntable; Denon amp

CrossTalk by Robert Long
Is ‘washing’ records OK? Can signal processors be connected in series?

Basically Speaking by Michael Riggs
Separation, tracking, and distortion in phono cartridges

*New Equipment Reports
  DCM Macrophone speaker
  Linn Sara speaker
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*Loudspeakers: The Untamed Component by Michael Riggs
Striking new models and traditional designs in our summer speaker roundup

*Retsoff’s Remedies by Alexander N. Retsoff
Quick tips for troubleshooting your stereo system’s problems

VIDEO TODAY & TOMORROW

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Toshiba’s front-loading Beta cassette deck; JVC’s eight-hour VHS tape

Quality Video Sound by Edward J. Foster
Improving audio performance is key to the future success of video

TubeFood by Susan Elliott
Home video and pay cable highlights

Video Q. & A. by Edward J. Foster
Beta-format camera?

CLASSICAL MUSIC

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Stravinsky’s 100th; More Hamilton; Still more Stokie

Three Cheers for Stravinsky by Jeremy Noble
But why don’t the record companies give us more of his music?

The Masters’ Voices by David Hamilton
Stravinsky and Bartók centenary albums: Are composers’ recordings definitive?

The Glories of the French Baroque Reviewed by Nicholas Kenyon
Even questionable performances can’t diminish the greatness of Rameau and Charpentier

Sylvia Marlowe: Wit, Warmth, and Wisdom Reviewed by Kenneth Cooper
Her last recording—Haydn sonatas—and a discography of her career

Critics’ Choice

More Tchaikovsky, Ho . . . Huh? Reviewed by John Canarina
The original Romeo and other first (‘) recordings

The Tape Deck by R. D. Darrell
Transcriptions and aberrangements; Anachronistic new, authentic old

BACKBEAT/Popular Music

* Bonnie Raitt Lightens Up by Steven X. Rea
One-time folkie rocks out, but maintains her musical and political integrity

Input Output by Fred Miller
Tascam eight-track mixer; Tusc tube amplifier; Dynafex noise reduction unit

Pop Reviews: Wendy Waldman; Squeeze; Fingerprintz; Talking Heads

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DEPARTMENTS

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* Reader-Service Cards for FREE Product Information
Nine independent reviews you should read before you buy a stereo cartridge.

This 16-page book of reviews from High Fidelity, Stereo Review and Stereo is available at your local audio dealer... or write to: Pickering & Co., 101 Sunnyside Blvd., Plainview, NY 11803

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Circle 46 on Reader-Service Card
Now Technics lets you hear nothing but the sound of the source.
Introducing the SV-P100 Digital Cassette Recorder.

No tape hiss. No wow and flutter. Not even head contact distortion. With Technics new SV-P100, they no longer exist. The result—now you listen to the actual music ... the source, not the tape or the tape player.

Utilizing the Pulse Code Modulation (PCM) digital process, the SV-P100 instantaneously translates musical notes into an exact numerical code, stores them on any standard VHS cassette, then "translates" them back into music on playback. Duplicate tapes are exactly the same as the original. Thus, every recording and every copy is a "master."

The "revolutionary size of the new Technics SV-P100 recorder (17"x11"x10") is the result of state-of-the-art semiconductor technology. The built-in videotape transport mechanism brings the convenience normally associated with conventional front-loading cassette decks to a digital application. Tape loading is now fully automatic. And, frequently used controls are grouped together on a slanted panel with LEDs to confirm operating status.

Despite its compact size, the SV-P100 recorder offers performance beyond even professional open reel decks. Since the digital signal is recorded on the video track, the space usually available for audio can therefore be used for editing "jump" and "search" marks. The unit employs the EIAJ standard for PCM recording. And, in addition, editing and purely digital dubbing are easily accomplished with any videotape deck employing the NTSC format.

Technics new SV-P100 is available at selected audio dealers. To say that it must be heard to be appreciated is an incredible understatement.
Because Sony redesigned the car stereo, the auto makers don't have to redesign the car.

The interior of an automobile is designed with a lot of purposes in mind. Unfortunately, great stereo sound reproduction isn't one of them. Fortunately, Sony did more than just tackle this problem. They actually solved it. By designing a stereo system that meets the acoustical challenges inherent in a car.

INTRODUCING THE SONY SOUNDFIELD™ SYSTEM.
As the very name of our system indicates, we started with the acoustical sound field itself by treating the entire front of the car as a stage. The very directional high-end and mid-range frequencies emanate from this stage in an accurate stereo image.

The bass frequencies below 100Hz actually are directed from the rear of the car, where the Super Woofers are placed. However, since these frequencies are omnidirectional, they seem to be coming from the proper "stage" location.

The result is richer, fuller, and more dramatic bass.

CONVERT WITH COMPONENTS.
The optimum SoundField System consists of a powerful amplifier (XM-L20) driving a pair of 8" Super Woofers (XS-L20), along with a medium-powered amplifier driving the front speakers. This means full-range speakers can be used without risk of modulation distortion.

But you can begin to enjoy the SoundField System simply by adding one of our lower powered amplifiers and the Super Woofers to the car stereo you already have. Then you can slowly build up your system, adding a higher powered amplifier, more speakers, and an equalizer.

A SOUND THAT TAKES A BACKSEAT TO NONE.
Although the technology of the Sony SoundField System is complex, the reason for it is simple. It will give you high dB levels with very low distortion, extremely precise stereo imaging, and an amazingly broad frequency response. In addition, you'll be pleasantly surprised at just how easily a SoundField System can be installed in your car.

So come into your local Sony dealer and ask to hear the next generation in autosound systems. One listen and you'll know why the auto makers don't have to redesign the car.

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Models shown: XS-L20 Super Woofers, XS-301 Front Speakers, XM-55 In-dash Cassette Receiver, XM-E7 Graphic Equalizer/Amplifier and XM-120 Amplifier.
Letters

X-Rea Ayes
I usually take Steven X. Rea's reviews with a grain of salt. I've been burned on some of the records he reviewed enthusiastically. I'll definitely make an exception with the new Chubby Checker record, though [Backbeat, April]. The first time I put it on my turntable, it nearly blew my doors off! For once, X. Rea was right.

George P. Fries
Marquette, Mich.

Fused Whumps
In your "CrossTalk" answer to the fellow who kept blowing speaker fuses when he used his equalizer (February), you neglected to mention another possible cause. It is characteristic of certain filter designs that when the turnover, or notch, frequency is changed rapidly, the unit emits a pulse of DC bias. This is particularly a problem with low-frequency filters, as they are often built from components having a greater charge-storage capacity. Quickly changing the position of a bass control (or the low-frequency control on an equalizer) will often result in a loud "whump" from the speakers and might well blow a speaker fuse.

W. Olin Sibert
Arlington, Mass.

Mr. Riggs replies: An interesting comment, though nothing in the original letter confirms that the reader was given to changing the equalizer's control settings in this way.

Midwestern Blues
I enjoyed Don Heckman's review of the Akiyo-shi-Tabackin Big Band album, "Tanuki's Night Out" [January]. I've called all the record stores in Des Moines, but I've been unable to find one that has the album. Can you supply the address of Jazz America Marketing?

Austin Core
Des Moines, Iowa

Jazz America Marketing is at 1737 De Sales Street, N.W., Suite 300, Washington D.C., 20036. The album is available for $7 plus $1.50 for postage and handling. —Ed.

(Continued on page 8)

Address letters to The Editor, HIGH FIDELITY, 325 7th Ave., New York, N.Y., 10017. All letters are subject to editing for brevity and clarity.
GET YOUR HEADS FANATICALLY CLEAN.

Oxide deposits on heads, pinch rollers, and capstans play havoc with your sound and mechanical performance. The Teac Cleanmatic Head Cleaner kit goes after dirt and oxide as only its unique liquid cleaning system can. Cleans any head — Erase, Play, or Record. Along with the capstan shaft and pinch rollers.

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CIRCLE 43 ON READER-SERVICE CARD

Letters

(Continued from page 7)

Where It's Due

We were gratified to be favorably associated with the New Pro Arte release of the Taneyev piano quartet performed by the Cantilena Chamber Players ["Muscovite Phoenix: The Taneyev Phenomenon," April]. However, credit for the sonic character of this recording belongs solely to the producer, Judith Sherman. The modest virtue of our Sony PCM recorders is that their busily little digits file and recall faithfully whatever is forwarded to them.

MacDonald Moore
New York Digital Recording, Inc.
New York, N.Y.

Video Sources

I've been frustrated in attempting to order for our library several of the video cassettes you listed in the April "TubeFood." Video Source Book has no addresses for Electric Video, Mastervision, and Thorn/EMI. Can you please help?

James Elrod
Director of the Library
California Institute of the Arts
Valencia, Calif.

Electric Video
1116 Edgewater Ave.
Ridgefield, N.J. 07657

Mastervision
969 Park Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10028

Thorn/EMI
9th Floor
1370 Avenue of the Americas
New York, N.Y. 10019

Journey Not a Trip

I'd like to reply to the letter from Todd Cravens concerning Journey [March]. In response to a negative review of "Escape," Cravens reminds us that the album is No. 1 on most Top LP charts and that the disc contains at least four songs that are "bound to be hits."

Unfortunately, popularity has nothing whatsoever to do with artistic or musical quality. Any slop can become a hit with the right publicity and promotion. "Troglodyte (Cave Man), Hold On, and Monster Mash" [which made the charts twice] are just a few of the most painfully obvious examples.

My point is not to place Journey in this category (though many would), but to make a distinction between popularity and quality.

Shelley V. Sybesma
Music Director, KSBT
Encinitas, Calif.
New Standards for Recorders

About the time this issue appears, new measurement standards for home tape equipment should be circulated by its sponsors for ratification. The committee in whose hands the writing of the standards was placed began its work under the Institute of High Fidelity about two years ago and has been chaired by Edward J. Foster of Diversified Science Laboratories, our Consulting Audio Editor. Also on the panel were our Audio-Video Editor, Robert Long, and representatives of various manufacturers, industry groups, and publications that share an interest in tape recording equipment. Before the work of the committee was finished, the IHF was absorbed by the Electronic Industries Association, so the standard will be officially an EIA project. Some practices developed by HF and DSL are reflected in the EIA test procedures. Ed Foster will have much more to say about the tape-recorder standard and its impact in his next two "Sound Views" columns. Additional provisions of the new standard will also be applied to HF's test program in subsequent issues.

Soundcraftsmen's MOS FET Amp

The LA-2502 power amplifier from Soundcraftsmen utilizes power MOS FETs in its output stages and omits all current-limiting circuitry in order to achieve very low harmonic distortion. Dual strings of LEDs provide calibrated output metering at intervals of 1 to 3 dB up to 500 watts (27 dBW); clipping LEDs signal actual waveform distortion. The amp is rated at 125 watts (21 dBW) per channel into 8 ohms, with no more than 0.05% THD, from 20 Hz to 20 kHz. Signal-to-noise ratio is said to be at 105 dB. A/B speaker switching is provided; walnut end panels are included. The price is $650.

Affordable Linear Tracking

Technics has expanded its line of linear-tracking turntables with the full-size SL-DLS. It incorporates a direct-drive motor and a microprocessor control that provides automatic features as lead-in, size and speed selection (with manual override), cue, return and stop, and repeat. The $250 SL-DLS can be fitted with cartridges made by Ortofon, Shure, and Audio-Technica as well as Technics.

Stylish Receiver from Sanyo

An attractive new receiver from Sanyo, the model DCR-350, incorporates digital frequency-synthesis tuning, a twelve-station memory, and a five-stage LED signal-strength meter. Other features include oneway tape dubbing, remote-speaker switching, and high and low filters. The $300 receiver is rated at 33 watts (15 1/4 dBW) per channel into 8 ohms, with no more than 0.03% THD.

Infrared Reverse

By using a rotatable head assembly and an infrared detector that senses the tape leader, Toshiba's new PC-G6R cassette deck achieves a 2-second automatic reverse in both recording and playback modes. The head system is designed to provide (Continued on page 10)
increased performance and reliability in both directions of tape travel. Also featured are metal-tape compatibility, solenoid transport controls, and Dolby B noise reduction. Frequency range is rated at 20 Hz to 18 kHz with metal tape, wow and flutter at 0.045%, and the signal-to-noise ratio (Dolby off) at 58 dB. The PC-G6R is priced at $300; the optional RM-20 remote control is $40.

Circle 90 on Reader-Service Card

**Multifacet Turntable**

Sota's new turntable has an inverted bearing on which rests a sapphire-disc thrust plate fixed to the center of the underside of the platter, providing rotation at the center of gravity and thus cancelling any unbalanced forces. The Sapphire Turntable incorporates a massive subassembly for inertial stability and isolation and has a balanced platter pad to control ringing and standing waves. The brushless DC servo motor and belt drive are electronically switchable for 33 or 45 rpm; both speeds are adjustable. The price, without a tone-arm, is $695.

Circle 91 on Reader-Service Card

**Add-On Audio Cabinet**

The Woodmere Glasslid cabinet by Custom Woodwork and Design can be modified to accommodate different accessories. Construction is of solid wood with an oiled or waxed finish; other features are bronze tempered-glass doors, two hinged glass lids, two adjustable shelves, and chrome hardware and casters. Optional accessories include a drawer (with removable dividers) that can hold record-care products or as many as 60 cassettes, a slide-out shelf for a VCR or extra turntable, and a video cassette drawer with a capacity of twenty-four Beta or VHS tapes. The Woodmere Glasslid is available in natural oak and dark oak for about $450; in natural walnut for about $550.

Circle 83 on Reader-Service Card

For additional news on new instruments and accessories, see Input Output, page 75.
Introducing TDK AD-X.
The normal bias tape with Super Avilyn technology.

New TDK AD-X is the first normal bias audio cassette to use TDK's Avilyn magnetic particle—based on the renowned Super Avilyn formulation that has kept TDK the leader in audio and videotape technology.

The Avilyn advantage offered in AD-X is demonstrably clear. You now can record and play back—in the normal bias/EQ position—with complete compatibility for any cassette deck over a wider dynamic range and with far less distortion. Even at higher recording levels, the increased headroom in new AD-X can easily handle strong signal input without over-saturation.

When you hear the brilliant playback resulting from the higher MOL and lower bias noise you won't believe that your deck can "improve" so much.

The new AD-X has truly versatile applications. Its higher sensitivity makes it ideal for all-round home entertainment use and also suitable for any cassette player.

To ensure years of reliable use, AD-X is housed in TDK's Laboratory Standard Mechanism, and protected by TDK's lifetime warranty. With its distinctive packaging, you won't miss it.

So for high quality recordings in the normal bias/EQ position, snap in the new TDK AD-X. You'll discover that the Avilyn advantage means superior overall performance for you.
WHAT TYPE ARE YOU?

Power has its price. Unfortunately, with many receivers, you usually end up paying for a lot of power you may not necessarily need in order to get the computerized features you want.

At Kenwood, we don’t think that’s playing fair. Which is why every one of our new Hi-Speed™ receivers offers a host of very intelligent engineering advances.

Like Direct Coupled, Hi-Speed amplifier circuitry for absolutely brilliant musical clarity, down to 0Hz. And microprocessor controlled Quartz PLL Synthesizer tuning to give you perfect, drift-free FM reception.

We’ve even included the convenience of our computerized AutoScan tuning. And automatic computer-memory tuning of 6 AM and 6 of your favorite FM stations.

But best of all, we didn’t restrict all this intelligence to just our new KR-850 Hi-Speed receiver.

You can also find it on our new KR-830. And our new KR-820. And even our new Slimline KR-90. Examine all the possibilities at your Kenwood dealer. With all the choices we offer, you’ll find the computerized receiver that’s exactly your type. At your type of price.

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The audio company that listens.

P.O. Box 6213, Carson, CA 90749

AUDIO High Fidelity News
(Continued from page 10)

Low-Price Sonus

For compatibility with tonearms of relatively high mass that are found on many moderate-price turntables, the SR-202 cartridge has a slightly stiffer suspension than other Sonus models. This moving-iron design has a mass of only 5.5 grams and features an elliptical stylus with a tracking range of 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 grams. Sonus claims a frequency response of 10 Hz to 10 kHz, ± 1 dB, and channel separation of 25 dB at 1 kHz. The price is $60. Circle 92 on Reader-Service Card

Denon’s Accurate Integrated Amp

No negative feedback is used in Denon’s new PMA-770 integrated amplifier. It features a localized error-detection-and-correction system designed to cancel distortion without the side effects attributed to conventional feedback arrangements. In addition, the output stages employ variable-bias circuitry said to provide Class A performance without the waste heat of true Class A configurations. Other features include what Denon calls Real Drive circuitry, which compensates for impedance variations, reducing distortion with real speaker loads, and direct coupling for improved bass performance and minimum phase shift. The PMA-770 is rated at 100 watts (20 dBW) per channel with no more than 0.005% THD. It sells for $620. Circle 93 on Reader-Service Card

Jensen’s Car Mini

Designed for most X-body and imported cars, the JR-110 cassette/receiver unit from Jensen boasts a compact chassis and incorporates automatic loudness compensation. Other features include automatic local/distance switching, five-station preset tuning, and locking FAST FORWARD andREWIND. The $200 JR-110 is rated at eight watts total power. Circle 87 on Reader-Service Card
Empire introduces an improvement so dramatic you can not only measure it, you can hear it.

THE NEW EMPIRE GOLDEN TOUCH SERIES.

Empire Scientific 1055 Stewart Avenue, Garden City, New York 11530
Wash and Wear

Can I clean (wash) my discs with a good soap and warm water, instead of using record-cleaning kits or special liquids?—Guillermo Arturo Apolo, San Ysidro, Calif.

Yes you can, if you don’t want maximum life expectancy from your records. At one time, a mild soap (Ivory Liquid was frequently mentioned) was usually taken as the cleaning method of choice. Because of the potential leaching of plasticizers from the vinyl of the discs, however, soap and warm water is now not considered nearly as safe as the Discwasher fluid, in particular. Deprived of plasticizers, vinyl loses toughness, and the discs can become noisier and wear faster than would otherwise be the case.

Why Switch?

I own a Mitsubishi DA-R25 receiver, and I find that I must always remember to push in the subsonic filter switch before playing records—or, for that matter, tapes made from my records. Given the fact that this filter attenuates only inaudible signals, is there any theoretical or pragmatic reason why the switch should not always be left in the ON position? If there isn’t, why don’t manufacturers simply build the filter into the internal circuitry of the receiver?—Dr. Myron Drazen, Flushing, N.Y.

An infrasonic filter (technically, subsonic means ‘slower than the speed of sound,’ not ‘at frequencies lower than those of sound,’ which is what we mean, if it is sharp enough to do its job, alters phase response well up into the audioband. Whether or not this produces effects that are themselves audible is a subject for endless debate, but that possibility is one reason for making the filtering switchable. The other is to permit wideband response specs, which look much more impressive than those derived from circuits that have built-in filters.

Thick and Thin

I have been preparing my own program tapes from records and FM for more than twenty years. Some ten years ago, I acquired two Tandberg open-reel machines and gradually adapted 25- and 35-micron Maxell as my standard tapes. At 3 1/4 ips, the former gives me about 2 1/2 hours per side and the latter about 1 1/4 hours. But during the last year I’ve been unable to find any more of the 25-micron thickness. Is there any other brand I can obtain that has the necessary (high) bias specification for the Tandberg?—Dr. H. S. Friedman, Baltimore, Md.

Manufacturers generally have been backing off from the double-play (25-micron) and thinner open-reel tapes because they have several properties inconsistent with the performance demands of most open-reel users today. The worst of those properties, in my opinion, is the greater print-through that you must expect with them. And their floppiness makes them harder to handle (and to edit) without damage. I steer clear of them myself and generally prefer standard-play (50-micron, or 1/2-mil, nominal thickness) to 35-micron (1-mil) formulations. So even if I knew of a good alternative extrathin tape, I couldn’t in good conscience suggest you use it.

Why Y?

Help! I am moving up to separates and would buy the NAD preamp reviewed in your December 1981 issue except that I need a mono circuit, which it doesn’t have. In the same issue, C. Victor Campos mentions that you can use a Y connector to provide a mono circuit.

How?—Jordan Wm. Burrill, Marlborough, Conn.

It depends on what you need the mono circuit for. If you’re a purist who prefers playing mono records on a mono turntable (a practice for which the tip radii in mono pickups provides some justification), or if you have a tape recorder that permits separate mono recordings on left and right tracks but won’t switch to play them back independently (there are some models like that), you’d need a Y-adapter to split the single output between the left and right preamp inputs. If you play mono records with a stereo pickup and want to listen on only one speaker for authentic mono sound (another practice for which there is some technical justification), you’d have to reverse the Y-connector so that the two channels from the turntable are combined into either the right or left input of the preamp. If you have a tuner with no mono switch and want to combine channels for quietest possible reception on a weak station, you’d want two Y-adapters—one to unite the signals from the tuner, and the other to distribute the resulting mono signal to both inputs of the preamp.

But if these special circumstances don’t apply, why bother? If, for example, you play a mono record on a stereo system with no mono switch, the music will still appear in to be in mono. The noise from dust and scratches will appear to be in stereo, but that makes it, if anything, a little easier to ignore when you’re listening to mono music.

Loop the Loop

Every time I turn around, someone seems to be selling a new signal-processing device that’s designed to be connected into the tape-monitor loop of a preamp, integrated amp, or receiver. Is it safe to hook several of these units—such as an equalizer, an expander, and an image enhancer—in series in a single tape-monitor circuit and to use their bypass switches to select which ones will be active at a particular time?—Rusty Buck, Alexandria, La.

Yes, although in some cases you may need to be careful of how you sequence them. For example, tick-and-pop suppressors, such as the SAE 5000A, require ultrasonic signal information to differentiate clicks from music, so it’s usually best to put them first, ahead of any devices that might limit high-frequency response (this especially includes dynamic noise filters and equalizers). Dynamic-range expanders should also come ahead of equalizers; in fact, it’s almost always best to put equalizers at the end of the chain, to forestall control-circuit misbehavior in any of the other processors. It is also advisable to leave all of the devices turned on any time you use your system, whether or not you are actually using them. Finally, if you have a great many signal processors, you might find an accessory switch box or a patch panel very handy.

We regret that the volume of reader mail is too great for us to answer all questions individually.
MAXELL IS PLEASED TO PRESENT AN EVEN HIGHER PERFORMANCE TAPE.

If you're familiar with Maxell UD-XL tapes you probably find it hard to believe that any tape could give you higher performance.

But hearing is believing. And while we can't play our newest tape for you right here on this page, we can replay the comments of Audio Video Magazine.

"Those who thought it was impossible to improve on Maxell's UD-XL II were mistaken. The 1981 tape of the year award goes to Maxell XL II-S."

How does high bias XL II-S and our normal bias equivalent XL I-S give you such high performance? By engineering smaller and more uniformly shaped epitaxial oxide particles we were able to pack more into a given area of tape. Resulting in a higher maximum output level, improved signal-to-noise ratio and better frequency response.

To keep the particles from rubbing off on your recording heads Maxell XL-S also has an improved binder system. And to eliminate tape deformation, XL-S comes with our unique Quin-Lok Clamp/Hub Assembly to hold the leader firmly in place.

Of course, Maxell XL II-S and XL I-S carry a little higher price tag than lesser cassettes.

We think you'll find it a small price to pay for higher performance.

Circle 12 on Reader-Service Card
**Pickup Tracking, Separation, and Distortion**

**LAST MONTH I KICKED OFF A TWO-PART DISCUSSION of phono-cartridge specifications with a quick look at sensitivity, channel balance, and frequency response. Among the most important of the remaining pickup performance parameters is the ability to keep information intended for one channel from leaking into the other. This capacity for keeping the two channels separate is called, not in the least surprisingly, separation.**

Stereo separation in phono cartridges is achieved by mounting the coil pole pieces for the two channels in a "V" configuration, at a 90-degree angle to each other. When everything is correctly oriented, a record groove with a signal engraved on only one wall should cause maximum output from one coil and minimum output from the other. This is because the pure 45-degree motion of the stylus generated by modulation of a single wall causes the relative motion of the magnetic field to be perpendicular to one coil and parallel to the other so that a voltage is induced only in the first. A mono signal—one that causes purely lateral stylus motion—should yield identical outputs from the two channels, because the relative motion of the magnetic field is at the same angle to both sets of coils.

In practice, such pristine behavior is impossible to achieve. Some interaction between the generator systems for the two channels is always present, which precludes total separation between channels. Separation is usually tested by measuring each channel’s output in response to a signal that should, ideally, produce output from only one. The ratio of the desired output to the undesired output, normally expressed in decibels (dB), is the separation.

In our test reports on phono cartridges, we include a graph with curves for frequency response and separation for both channels. A simplified version of such a graph appears in the illustration at the center of this page. The nearly straight line across the top is the response plot, the roughly bow-shaped curve below indicates how much lower the unwanted output from the opposite channel is than the desired output from the driven channel. About 15 dB of separation at midband is usually sufficient for good stereo reproduction; 20 to 25 dB is excellent. Separation normally deteriorates somewhat at the frequency extremes, especially at the high end, but this is usually not audible.

Regardless of how good a pickup is in other respects, it will be worthless if its stylus can’t maintain intimate contact with the record groove. The degree to which it is able to do this in the face of high groove velocities is its tracking ability. Tracking ability is a function both of a cartridge’s design and of how hard its stylus is pushed down against the record. The force that high-frequency tones can be tracked. We give the results in dB above a standard reference level, up to the limits of the test record: +18 dB laterally and +12 dB vertically. Most premium cartridges can take the record’s maximum levels in stride, and we expect that good cartridges will track at least +15 dB laterally and +9 dB vertically.

When a cartridge’s tracking ability is exceeded, the pickup mistracks. Depending on how far beyond its limits the cartridge has been pushed, the results can range from barely audible raspiness to shattering distortion to—in extreme cases—the stylus actually jumping out of the groove. But distortion can occur without the pickup mistracking. In fact, even at their best, cartridges are probably the highest-distortion link in the audio playback chain. Distortion on the order of several percent routinely occurs just because it is impossible to use a playback stylus that exactly matches the shape of a disc-cutting stylus. However, designers have worked hard to come as close as possible to that ideal shape within the realm of practicality: hence the current prevalence of various sorts of line-contact stylus, especially on premium pickups.

Additional distortion arises from misalignment of the stylus to the groove. Unless you use a linear-tracking tonearm, which keeps the stylus constantly tangent to the groove, some slight lateral misalignment will almost always exist. However, correct tonearm geometry and careful installation can minimize such misalignment.

Vertical alignment, particularly as defined by the stylus rake angle and the vertical tracking angle, also affects distortion. Stylus rake angle, or SRA, is the angle between the stylus and a line perpendicular to the record surface. The vertical tracking angle, or VTA, is the angle formed by the stylus cantilever’s pivot point, the point at which the stylus contacts the record, and the record’s surface. Ideally, a cartridge’s SRA and VTA should match the corresponding angles of the cutting stylus during disc mastering. Unfortunately, not all records are cut at the same angles, so it is nearly impossible to get everything right all the time on playback. However, the distortion caused by even fairly severe stylus misalignment (especially vertical) can often pass unnoticed.
Jensen believes that sound reproduction should be based on listener preference, not on the sound coloration built into many speakers. And that makes Jensen speakers unique. With uniform power response and ultra-precise crossovers, they deliver pure, virgin sound. Jensen System Series Speakers offer a broad range of adjustment to accommodate differences in program material or room acoustics. Listen to uncensored, virgin sound at finer audio shops. For more information and dealer locations, call 800-323-0707.
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AUDIO

New Equipment Reports

Preparation supervised by Robert Long, Michael Riggs, and Edward J. Foster.
Laboratory data (unless otherwise noted) supplied by Diversified Science Laboratories.

DCM Calls It a Macrophone


ROOM RESPONSE CHARACTERISTICS

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- boundary-dependent region
- on-axis response
- off-axis (30°) response

SENSITIVITY (at 1 meter; 2.8 volt rms noise, 250 Hz to 6 kHz) 644 dB SPL
AVERAGE IMPEDANCE (250 Hz to 6 kHz) 16.1 ohms
APPROX. TWEETER CONTROL RANGE ±1 dB above 8 kHz

LOUDSPEAKER COMPANIES generally emerge into the limelight by one of two routes. One involves marketability (price points, value, appearance, the comprehensiveness of the line, and so on) and addresses itself primarily to audio dealers; the other involves fancy technological footwork (or fancy verbiage in default of any convincing technology) and addresses itself to the end purchaser. DCM's emergence cleaves more to the latter pattern than the former, though the company is among the more reticent of its type. The Time Window, the company's premier model, has gained a following that has helped spread the word, and the line continues to grow.

For our first test of a DCM product, we've chosen its only bookshelf model, the extremely handsome Macrophone. It's a two-way system with banana-plug binding posts and a tweeter control (with an exceedingly narrow adjustment range) on the back panel. (Note that, in addition to the rosewood finish shown in the photograph, both walnut and zebra veneer finishes are available.) Whether by design or serendipity, it will fit snugly on typical record-storage shelves, taking only 9 inches of linear shelf space. Thus it potentially is a superb space saver in an apartment that has a lot of record storage but little available room atop storage units or on the floor. DCM does not specifically recommend such placement, however. In fact, the company's instructions are quite broad, though they do suggest that you begin placement experiments with the pair set near the narrow end of your room, about 6 feet apart, and at least 1½ feet from the side walls.

Diversified Science Laboratories made its measurements, including those for our response graph, with the speakers backed up against the wall; in addition, response was measured with the Macrophones 4 feet out into the room. This placement filled in the dip at around 300 Hz (which is a function of speaker and room geometry) for a markedly smoother (±3½ dB) overall response but with a gradual bass rolloff beginning above 100 Hz. In the listening room, we tried the DCMs in several positions, and generally found the bass adequate even with the speakers well out in the room, though with some placements and program material we opted for a little bass boost at the tone controls. With the speakers against the back wall, we naturally got more bass, though we generally preferred the sound with the speakers away from the wall. (The listening room provides no satisfactory way of trying our idea of slipping the Macrophones into record-storage units, though in theory this should result in both solid bass and smooth response. Had we been able to give it a fair test, this might have proven most satisfactory of all.)

Circle 50 on Reader-Service Card

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The sensitivity of the Macrophones is on the low side and the impedance—which is unusually smooth across the frequency band—is on the high side, suggesting that you will need more than average power to drive them. DSL's tests suggest that you needn't worry about too much power, since the Macrophone accepted the full output of the test amp—28 dBW, or over 600 watts, peak—with no flinching in both the continuous and the pulsed 300-Hz tests.

There's more to this than meets the eye, however. DCM is convinced from its own psychoacoustic testing that most loudspeakers are designed for optimum results at preternaturally high listening levels. Further, it believes that you should be able to listen from very nearby to a speaker like the Macrophone, which doesn't necessarily work well with speakers that test well by conventional standards or sound superb. Thus the company has taken care that the Macrophones should sound good when driven with 1 watt and less and believes it to be an abuse of both speakers and listener to push them harder than its designer intended.

We have yet to find a small speaker that's really effective at filling large rooms at high listening levels, of course, despite the protests to the contrary by manufacturers. DCM indulges itself with no such claims. It knows exactly what sort of room and listening the Macrophone is intended for and has done an excellent job of supplying a perceived need. That, combined with the Macrophone's outstanding appearance and the company's growing reputation, should win many new friends for both.

Circle 96 on Reader-Service Card

THE STORY HAS IT that Ivor Tiefenbrun's wife was the real moving force behind the development of the Sara (Small Acoustical Reproduction Apparatus) loudspeaker. For those of you who don't know, Ivor is proprietor and chief designer at Linn Products, a Scottish company best known for its Linn Sondek turntable (it also manufactures a tonearm and a larger speaker called the DMS, and it distributes a moving-coil phonograph cartridge made to its specifications by Supex), as well as something of a personality on the British audio scene. His wife's role in Sara's creation was, it is said, to challenge him with something like: "If you're so smart, why don't you build a good loudspeaker that will look nice in a bookcase." And the rest is history.

The key to the design is what Linn calls isobarik (literally, "constant-pressure") loading for the woofer, a technique originally developed for the DMS. This is achieved by placing a box within a box: A second woofer is mounted, face in, on the back panel of a sealed box located inside the main speaker enclosure. The box, in turn, encloses the rear of the main woofer. Both of the low-frequency speakers are driven in tandem.

Consequently, when the main woofer's diaphragm is driven back into the subenclosure, the secondary woofer's diaphragm pulls back by the same amount, pushing into the main enclosure. What this means is that the secondary woofer acts to keep the pressure in the inner box constant at all times. This makes the subenclosure appear much larger than it really is to the main woofer, tricking it into having a lower resonance frequency—and therefore deeper bass response—than it would without assistance. Of course, the secondary woofer hasn't the benefit of any such trick. It sees the volume of the main enclosure just as it is and therefore has a somewhat higher resonance frequency than the main woofer. This must, in turn, limit the secondary woofer's excursion at very low frequencies—which is undoubtedly what prevents the inner box from appearing to the main woofer to be of infinite volume. At any rate, as we shall see, the scheme does seem to work.

The drivers that actually face the world are the 8-inch cone main woofer and a small dome tweeter. Both are normally hidden by a black foam grille. Amplifier connections are made via Cannon XLR sockets on the rear of the cabinet. Although these do provide an unusually secure connection (the reason Linn has adopted them), they are rare in domestic equipment, and the necessary mating plugs jut out a couple of inches from the rear of the enclosure, making it impossible to mount the speakers flush against the wall. This adds up to a considerable nuisance, and we wish Linn would reconsider its decision on this point.

Although Linn recommends mounting the speakers against the rear wall, away from side walls, and elevated to ear level, Diversified Science Laboratories found that the smoothest response was obtained with the speakers on the floor. So placed, on-axis response is amazingly even (especially through the critical midrange), remaining...
The Kyocera Series R-851
AM/FM Tuner/Amplifier...
Beneath the sleek styling lurks
the devastating power of an MOS/FET output

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*85 watts/channel minimum RMS both channels driven into 8 ohms from 20-20,000 Hz with no more than 0.015% THD.
Instead of gimmicks, the Denon DP-100M uses the same cutting lathe motor that creates disc masters. Its Dynamic Servo Tracer system, working in concert with a Denon high-precision, ultra-low mass tonearm, effectively suppresses resonances while providing the proper damping for the widest variety of cartridges.

The same Dynamic Servo Tracer system is incorporated on the DP-52F, making it one of the most effective playback systems ever developed for warped and hard-to-trace records. Damping, anti-skating and tonearm lift/locate are all applied through microprocessor-controlled non-contact electronics. Its AC Servo motor employs the same drive principle and magnetic speed control found on Denon's DP-100M.

The DP-11F introduces Denon design technology to a new price category. It features magnetic speed detection, a Flat Twin Direct Drive motor and the same Microprocessor-controlled Dynamic Servo Tracer tonearm system found at the very top of our line.

Design Integrity: Denon's products share more than name alone.
within ±2½ dB from 35 Hz to 18 kHz, and off-axis response is very nearly as good. Raising the speakers off the floor introduced a low, broad bump in the midrange and lower-treble response (which may account for a slight tendency to thickness we noted when listening to the speakers placed as recommended). One solution might be to turn the speakers on their sides, woofers out, and place their bottoms against the side walls: that would give the same loading as mounting them vertically on the floor away from the side walls. We don’t want to make too much of this, however, as the actual response anomaly is not large, and the on-axis response with the recommended placement is within ±4 dB from 35 Hz to 20 kHz. Few speakers can do as well under any circumstances.

The Sara’s sensitivity is fairly high, but its average impedance is low, and there is a sharp dip in the impedance curve to a minimum of 2.5 ohms at about 4 kHz. (This will cause difficulty for many amplifiers, and, indeed, Linn warns of this. You should consult with your dealer about proper amplifying equipment before you buy.) Power-handling is excellent. The Linn accepted the full output of DSL’s amplifier on 300-Hz tone bursts. Based on the measured sensitivity, this 67-volt peak output translates into a calculated peak sound pressure level of 115½ dB at 1 meter on axis. And distortion is impressively low—most notably in the deep bass, where a more typical speaker of this size would generate much more harmonic distortion. At a moderate output of 85 dB SPL, total harmonic distortion (THD) averages less than ½% over DSL’s 30 Hz to 10 kHz measurement range and reaches a maximum of barely more than 2% at 30 Hz. Even at 95 dB SPL, THD averages only about 1% and remains less than 5% above 50 Hz.

In the listening room, we find these very fine reproducers, with perhaps a touch of thinness when raised off the floor. For the most part, however, tonal balance is excellent, as is imaging. We continually find ourselves amazed at the bass response of these little beauties: They go all the way down (further down than some much larger systems)—and very cleanly, besides. If this sounds like what you’re looking for, and you’re prepared to foot the rather substantial expense (these are not cheap speakers), the Sara is well worth considering.

Circle 97 on Reader-Service Card

Hang a Window On Your Wall

Cizek Sound Window loudspeaker system. Dimensions: 12 inches square, 3½ inches deep (satellites); 13½ inches square, 16 inches high (woofer). Price: $195 per pair (satellites); $250 (woofer). Warranty: “limited,” three years parts and labor. Manufacturer: Cizek Audio Systems, Inc., 300 Canal St., Lawrence, Mass. 01840

Mix and Match Satellite/Subwoofer combinations are hardly a rarity in today’s stereo world, but there are some elements that set the Cizek Sound Window system apart. Foremost among them is certainly the abandonment of the conventional baby-shoe-box satellite format in favor of a shallow “window” speaker just a foot square and designed to hang on the wall of the listening room. If you’re just interested in background music, you could stop right there—as you can with most satellites—and pass up the deeper bass afforded by the subwoofer (which Cizek has the candor to call a " woofer"). It takes over from about 100 Hz down and supplies underpinning that we would consider obligatory for high fidelity reproduction.

The system we tested had a pair of satellites and a single subwoofer. If you want, you can use a separate subwoofer in each channel. Cizek gives you wiring instructions for the necessary jumpers at the subwoofer’s terminal panels, which are on the bottom. There are four terminal pairs for left and right inputs from the driving amplifier and for left and right outputs to the satellites. The crossover between satellite and subwoofer is built into this panel. (The satellites, incidentally, are not identical. They are a mirror-image pair. On our samples, the indication of which was right and which was left was all but invisible. The tweeter is toward the inside edge in either case.)

The ensemble continues Cizek’s round-cornered look, which is intended to prevent unwanted diffraction effects as well as please the eye. However, our eyes weren’t as pleased by the appearance of this system as they were by the dovetailed-oak look that characterized the Cizek KA-1 reviewed in our March 1980 issue. Cizek has adopted what it calls Acuthane—a plastic material with a urethane base that, it says, is useful in controlling resonances. In appearance, it is a reasonable simulation of wood, but it does look a little bleached-blonde when compared to the real thing.

DSL measured the system with the satellite 31 inches above the floor. The response curves fall within about ±4½ dB from 60 Hz to 16 kHz. Except for the peak at about 600 Hz—which is partly a function of floor reflection and therefore subject to alteration by the room and the positions of the satellites—the response is quite smooth. Indeed, in listening we judged the response to sound even smoother than it looks in the data. Balance seemed a little on the bright side to some listeners, but clarity, imaging, and “musicality” were praised. And a recurring comment of our auditors was that the visible shallowness of the satellite enclosures belied the aural depth of the sound.

The individual impedance curves of the satellites and the subwoofer are notable for their dissimilarity—that of the former being fairly conventional, and that of the latter quite odd, reaching a narrow minimum of only 1.5 ohms at 250 Hz. When connected as a system, however, they deliver an astonishingly consistent load across the whole frequency spectrum, with
Subwoofer's bottom panel contains satellite-subwoofer crossover, enabling you to use a separate subwoofer with each satellite via jumper connections between terminals.

several minima just above 4 ohms scattered across it and no maximum greater than 7.7 ohms. This impedance is too low to encourage use of Sound Window systems in two rooms, paralleled from the same amplifier, but it will wheedle a little more power out of typical transistor amps than would an 8-ohm speaker system. Some buzzing showed up, as drive levels were increased, long before measurable distortion became a significant factor in DSL's tests. Since the system could be driven to levels of 110 dB SPL and above without difficulty, however, we don't consider the fact material unless you try to fill a very large room with a Sound Window System or drive it to merciless levels in smaller ones.

Part of the Sound Window's quality should, in our opinion, be attributed to the shallow, rounded contours of the satellites, which are acoustically more nearly part of the wall on which they are mounted than is possible with the more familiar shoe boxes. If you have a wall appropriate for this use, you should welcome the ease with which you can pick the ideal mounting height for your listening setup. (Bookshelves are not always very adaptable.) And the extreme compactness of this scheme can be a big advantage in crowded apartments. All told, we find it a very attractive design.

Circle 98 on Reader-Service Card

IT'S SMALLER THAN THE "CLASSIC" (two-cubic-foot) bookshelf speaker, but it's larger than a mini (like KEF's own 101—HF, April 1981). In fact, it's very close to the dimensions of a breadbox, a size that we've sometimes called a "compact bookshelf speaker," though it actually fits more readily on real bookshelves than its bigger predecessors did. Typical of the type, the KEF 203 is a two-way system with spring-clip connections on the back panel but no tweeter control. (Essentially, neither KEF nor HF believes in them.) Also typical of the type is the dome tweeter; typical of KEF products is the Bextrene woofer cone. A knit grille fabric and choice of walnut or teak veneer complete the picture.

The overall impression created by the 203 is just what we've come to expect from KEF. The sound is smooth and well balanced, with a sense of tight control—no floppy bass or ringing highs, for example. In DSL's measurement room and with the back of the speaker 6 inches in front of the rear wall, the on-axis response measures within about ±3¼ dB from below 50 Hz to the limit of testing at 20 kHz—which is excellent. The results were even smoother when DSL tried a position 4 feet out into the room (KEF suggests a minimum of 50 centimeters—about 20 inches—from the back wall; the test setup is not calibrated for that particular distance), but the bass response was not as extended, of course, in that position. Like all KEF speakers, its listening window is rated as fairly tight: ±5 degrees with respect to the tweeter's vertical axis in this case. For this reason, floor placement isn't recommended. In some rooms, bookshelf mounting, with the front of the speaker flush with the books, might prove the best choice of all, though it's not hinted at in the instructions.

The 203 is, as KEF claims, fairly efficient for a small, extended-range system and therefore doesn't require undue driving power, despite its relatively high average impedance. (The conventional nominal impedance of 7.2 ohms confirms KEF's 8-ohm rating but applies only to a limited portion of the range.) KEF suggests 100 watts (20 dBW) as a maximum, and DSL found that the 203 started breathing hard with the equivalent of about 19 dBW of continuous 300-Hz tone and 22½ dBW on tone bursts, confirming the rating. Calculated sound pressure levels for these conditions were 107½ and 110½ dB at 1 meter, which is

KEF 203: A Grand Little Loudspeaker
"Astatic's frequency response is extraordinarily flat... Separation is also excellent, even at very high frequencies. The sound itself is superb - clean, well balanced, and free of harshness or strain on even the loudest most complex musical passages. A number of our listening panel were especially impressed with the transparency of the MF 100's high end:"

High Fidelity Magazine

Some of the finest Audio Salons in the nation compared the MF Cartridge to the most expensive Moving Coils. These are their comments:

- "The sound of the better Moving Coils without the hassles of head amps."
  - The Stereo Shop
  - Martinez, CA 90907

- "MF bridges the gap between Moving Magnet and Moving Coil types."
  - Audio Unlimited
  - Honolulu, HI 96825

- "We are very happy with their performance."
  - Ward Audio Systems
  - Honolulu, HI 96814

- "Astatic — The rational alternative."
  - Audio Reference Systems
  - Honolulu, HI 96822

- "Very open, detailed, and amazingly fast. Superb even with electronics."
  - Quintessence Audio Limited
  - Hinsdale, IL 60521

- "The Moving Flux Cartridge is exceptionally good value."
  - Paul Heath
  - Chicago, IL 60614

- "Finest high end we have ever heard."
  - Sound Production
  - Carmel, IN 46032

- "An incredible value."
  - Audio Specialists
  - South Bend, IN 46601

- "Exceptional separation."
  - Music Plus
  - Franklin, LA 70538

- "Astatic MF Cartridges have excellent tracking."
  - Three Phase Audio
  - Lafayette, LA 70506

- "I find them very fine for the price."
  - Paragon of Sound
  - Bethesda, MD 20817

- "Superior value in performance in a unique non-moving coil design."
  - Goodwins
  - Boston, MA 02116

- "One of the most accurate pickups."
  - Stereo Showcase, Inc.
  - Grand Rapids, MI 49506

- "Astatic MF Cartridges are the only cartridges we have been using!"
  - Perpich Music
  - Virginia, MN 55972

- "Sounds like music."
  - Personalized Audio
  - Dunellen, NJ 08812

- "Astatic is a best buy in cartridges."
  - Woodbridge Stereo
  - Woodbridge, NJ 07095

- "Exceptional Value."
  - Landis
  - Chester, NJ

- "Truly the new generation of phono cartridges."
  - Woodbridge Stereo
  - Woodbridge, NJ 07095

- "Exceptional Value."
  - Audio Outlet
  - Amanita, TX 79109

- "They sound very sweet and are a particularly good value for the money."
  - The Audio Phile
  - Austin, TX 78704

- "Sounds incredible: great detail, very open, and good transient response."
  - Digital Sound
  - Virginia Beach, VA 23464

- "Exceptional smoothness and clarity throughout the audio range."
  - Happy Medium
  - Madison, WI 53713

- "Very smooth through all frequencies."
  - Audio Plus Specialists
  - Oshkosh, WI 54901

- "One of the very few truly dynamic cartridges."
  - Salon One
  - Wisconsin Rapids, WI 54494

- "Astatic MF Cartridges combine the convenience, tracking ability and price of Moving Magnets with the sound of the finest Moving Coils."
  - Precision Audio, Inc.
  - Ro Pietras, P.R. 00927
When we last tested a Speakerlab system (the Model 30 kit, in July 1979), the company specialized in do-it-yourself speakers—either homebrew from Speakerlab parts, or from kits—and in mail-order sales. Speakerlab did offer finished speakers and had its own stores (primarily in the Pacific Northwest), but it was the kits—from a mini to a huge corner horn whose debt to the classic Klipsch design was freely acknowledged—that really caught our fancy. A lot has changed since then. The company still makes kits (though supplied without cabinets; the drivers now come mounted on a front panel), but Speakerlab’s emphasis has shifted to finished systems, which it sells through a growing list of dealers. And most of the designs in the current catalog were not yet available in 1979.

Among the newcomers since our last report (though not the newest) is the SX, one of the largest in Speakerlab’s line of compact speakers that are all designed to fit on real bookshelves. Like the SL, which shares the same enclosure dimensions, the SX is a two-way system. Its 6½-inch polypropylene woofer is loaded by a reflex enclosure with a 2½-inch port and is crossed over at 3.8 kHz to a leaf tweeter (the same one that’s used on many of the company’s fancier floor-standing models). The drivers and the port are aligned on the front panel’s vertical axis, there is no tweeter level control. Thus this is an exceedingly straightforward design, which doubtless contributes substantially to keeping the price as attractive as it is.

As you can see from our graph, the on-axis response in the Diversified Science Laboratories measurement room is extremely flat, within ±2¼ dB from 50 Hz up. In addition to the usual high-end roll-off, the off-axis curve shows some increase in roughness. As you might expect from the bass-reflex design, sensitivity is remarkably high for so small a system with so extended a bass response. Yet the SX accepted without serious complaint all the power DSL’s test amp could provide, with peaks at the voltage equivalent of 24½ dBW (over 280 watts) into 8 ohms on a pulsed 300-Hz tone, for a calculated sound pressure level of 117 dB—more than enough for any sane need, in our view. Distortion figures run around 1% at a quite loud 95 dB SPL, increasing and decreasing only moderately with changes in input level.

Impedance varies between 4.8 and 19 ohms (a relatively modest spread, as such things go) across the band. The classic “nominal” impedance occurs fairly high, at about 250 Hz, where there is a lot of musical energy, and reads 5.3 ohms in the DSL test; the average impedance shown in the data is only slightly higher. Either way, the impedance is low enough that some amplifiers would surely react poorly to parallelled pairs of SXs.

Speakerlab suggests that the SXs be placed 3 to 10 inches out from the back wall, either on the floor or on a shelf. DSL chose the floor and set them 4 inches out from the wall. In our listening room, however, we found the bass a touch heavy with the speakers on the floor. And to avoid having to angle the SXs upward toward the listeners, we judged shelf height or something similar to be the option most users would choose. The midrange is not as smooth in this position—either in HF’s listening room or in the one used for measurement by DSL—because of room reflections, and some listeners noted a slight “hollowness” in some music with the speakers at this height.

Considering the simplicity of means, the low cost, and the compact dimensions that characterize the SX, its performance must be counted as unusually good. Among its peers in budget territory, where many disputable designs can be found, the Speakerlab SX is definitely one of the “good guys.”
...and then came the SE-9.

35 years ago, to satisfy listening preferences, serious music lovers had to redesign their listening rooms. Remove the drapes. Add a rug here. Rearrange the upholstered sofa there. Get rid of that crystal chandelier!

Bass and treble tone controls came later, and they helped—but only a little. When you needed a boost in that lowest bass region, you had to accept boosted upper bass and mid-range tones as well—whether you needed them or not.

By 1958, the first equalizers appeared. They allowed you to alter specific bands of tones to suit the needs of the listening room—and the music program. With special mics, a pink noise generator, and a real-time analyzer, you could electronically adjust your system to your listening preference. If—that is—you didn't mind spending several thousand dollars and a half hour adjusting and readjusting controls to enjoy a half hour of listening.

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How completely? Laboratory research has found that the only distortion test instruments can detect in the M-70 is the distortion generated by the instruments themselves. Which is why we have to estimate the M-70’s Total Harmonic Distortion (arrived at by computer extrapolation) at no more than 0.002% at 200 Watts RMS per channel, both channels driven into 8 ohms, from 20 Hz to 20 kHz.

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For the music in you.
THE AVOWED INTENT behind Boston Acoustics' design for the A-40 loudspeaker is the realization of maximum potential in a small, inexpensive two-way system—in a word, value. It's small, though not as diminutive as some of the most popular "satellite" speakers, and it's finished in furniture style (actually, like virtually all low-priced "wood-grain" speakers today, in vinyl film over particleboard), rather than the more mechanized silver-and-black look espoused by many others of its proportions. Another distinguishing feature of the A-40 is that it is not designed to give up at about 100 Hz in the bass on the expectation that a so-called subwoofer (read, in this context, "external woofer") will bail it out for listeners who demand something more than mid-fi.

When placed against a wall and 30 inches above floor level in DSL's measurement room, the A-40 delivers good confirmation of Boston Acoustics' claimed bandwidth—with response down by 3 dB at 60 Hz in the bass and at above 20 kHz at the top end. Between these limits, on-axis response varies within ±5 dB in DSL's measurements. The lab also tested the speaker 4 feet in front of the back wall with similar results. Although the pattern of irregularities naturally shifted about somewhat in frequency, bass can be extended—as it can with just about any speaker—by moving the A-40 close to a side wall or to the floor or ceiling. We confirmed this in our listening tests with good results, though Boston Acoustics warned us against such placements on the ground that highs tend to be lost in most rooms with the speakers placed at these extreme positions unless they can be angled toward the listener.

We'd urge buyers to experiment: The A-40s aren't exceptionally finicky about placement. But they are easy to move about, so experimentation is not unduly onerous. In our listening room, we tended to prefer positions with some floor or side wall coupling (we had no way of evaluating ceiling coupling), but midwall placement scored some points, too. Free-standing, the A-40s sound brightest—even rather bloodless—with the bass thus attenuated. These experiments also verified another property claimed by Boston Acoustics for the A-40: broad directivity in the high frequencies to prevent sonic "hot spots" as you move around the room. Also in evidence was good stereo imaging.

The latter may be aided by the A-40's crossover, which is ultraspindle (partly to keep manufacturing costs low, partly to avoid phase anomalies by staying with slopes of 6 dB per octave), and by the proximity of the drivers to each other. The woofer is a 6½-inch cone. The ¾-inch dome tweeter is fitted with what appears to be an acoustic lens element; its propagation is further refined by wedges that present a smooth acoustic transition between the speaker's front surface and the grille frame to reduce reflection and diffraction effects.

At moderate output (85 dB SPL), distortion over most of the frequency range is between ½% and 1%, rising higher (but still remaining essentially below 2%) only in the bass below 100 Hz. By the time sound pressure levels have reached a fairly hefty 95 dB, distortion averages about 1% across the board. Driving the speaker more musical creates audible distress at very high frequencies (around 10 kHz), and the speaker's limit in the 300-Hz continuous-tone test appeared at a drive level equivalent to an output of 107 dB SPL. The voltage at that point was the equivalent of 18½ dBW (70 watts) into 8 ohms, indicating that the A-40 will withstand a surprising amount of power (though not without complaint or even failure if you literally drive it this hard). And it accepted the equivalent of 26¼ dBW (more than 400-watt) peaks into 8 ohms—the full output of the test amplifier—in the 300-Hz tone-burst test, which more nearly simulates music.

The actual impedance curve is relatively flat. Its nominal rating point—which occurs at about 200 Hz—is a minimum of just over 5 ohms, but the value in our rating board (250 Hz to 6 kHz, where most musical energy occurs) is 12 ohms. Because the A-40's sensitivity in that region is fairly high for so small a system and the actual current drain imposed by the impedance characteristics is moderate, paralleled pairs should not stress most amps, despite the relatively low 5-ohm "nominal" rating.

To speak frankly, no under-$100 loudspeaker should be expected to qualify as truly uncolored, and the A-40 does nothing to rescind that rule—though it does temper it to the extent that there is astonishingly little coloration for so inexpensive a speaker. What coloration you hear will depend, in part, on the A-40's placement, of course. And—again, like many small (but not necessarily inexpensive) speakers—there is a limit to how much power the A-40 will accept gracefully. Signs of compression appear on peaks when you try to fill too large a room at too high a level. But, within the context of truly competing speakers, the A-40 is outstanding. If it proves to be the last of the good $75 speakers, the breed is ending with anything but a whimper.

Circle 99 on Reader-Service Card
Loudspeakers: The Untamed Component

A twist or two on traditional design principles has yielded some strikingly different models.
by Michael Riggs
Associate Audio-Video Editor

This article is the second in a series on the new stereo components introduced at the recent Consumer Electronics Show. Our coverage continues next month with system accessories and add-ons, including products for tape and disc care, noise reduction units, and image enhancement devices.

OF ALL AUDIO COMPONENTS, only loudspeakers remain untamed. When someone tells you he’s going to show you an amplifier or a turntable, you have a pretty good idea what you’re in for; if the same person offers to give you a look at a new speaker, all bets are off—there could be anything on the other side of that door.

This state of affairs indicates that designers are still far from agreement on exactly what a loudspeaker should do or how it should go about it. Although the Winter CES in Las Vegas was short on unusual drive principles (almost everything I saw was based on the old reliable moving-coil approach), it presented a fair number of interesting twists to an old theme.

Exotica

Easily the most remarkable, the Wilson Audio Modular Monitor (WAMM) incorporates a host of twists. Each channel consists of two 6½-foot towers. Of these, the full-range tower has two flat-piston woofers in a sealed cabinet; a mast jutting up from this bass enclosure supports an electrostatic tweeter array between two conventional midrange/tweeter modules, above and below. Each of these three units is at the end of a steel shaft that can be moved fore and aft to calibrate the system's response for the positions of the speaker and the listener. The other tower on each side is a ported subwoofer with an 18-inch driver. The system includes an eleven-band equalizer with variable center frequencies and an electronic crossover for separate amplification of the subwoofers. All cabinets are constructed of Finnish birch and are available in any of an extensive range of veneers, including fisheye padauk, tropical olive, zebrawood, curly white oak, and the ever-popular burly imbuia. A complete two-channel system weighs 750 pounds and sells for approximately $32,000, including installation and calibration by the designer, Dave Wilson. And, in case you were wondering, it sounds fabulous.

No less a maverick is Bennett Sound Corporation, whose two speaker systems, the Composound 300 ($6,000 a pair) and 150 ($3,800 a pair), are designed specifically to work in conjunction with the special amplifiers and electronic crossovers that accompany them. The systems operate under the control of analog computers. The intent is to eliminate spurious output due to driver resonances, improve transient response, and eradicate the "garbled hoot" that Bennett claims is endemic to all other loudspeakers. The 300 has two 12-inch woofers, a 7-inch low-midrange driver, a 2-inch high-midrange driver, and a 1-inch tweeter; the 150 lacks the 7-inch driver and has two 10-inch (not 12-inch) woofers.

Another loudspeaker with dedicated amplifiers is the Meridian M-10 Active Loudspeaker ($3,950 per pair). This big brother to the M-2 (Test Report, June 1981) incorporates steep-slope, linear-phase electronic crossovers and four amplifiers to drive a 2-inch tweeter, two 5-inch midrange drivers, and four side-mounted 5-inch woofers acoustically coupled to an 8-by 12-inch passive radiator on the rear of the slender floor-standing enclosure. Claimed advantages of the design are very low coloration and exceptional imaging.

DCM, already well known for its established Time Window loudspeaker, is introducing an improved high-end version called The Time Window2 ($1,000). Advances incorporated in this enhanced model are said to include improved phase and amplitude responses, wider dispersion, and greater dynamic range. Among the most unusual looking speakers to be seen at the show was the GNP Lead Cylinder ($425)—a 1-inch soft-dome tweeter and a 5½-inch Bextrene midrange driver, each in its own lead-layered cylindrical enclosure and stacked one atop the other. A complete system is formed by mating the Lead Cylinder to either a W-101 ($220) or W-100 ($150) bass module. The SM-B1 ($200) and SM-P1 ($125, with a polypropylene midrange unit) use drivers similar to those of the Lead Cylinder, but in conventional nonmetallic enclosures.

The only new full-range electrostatic I saw was the Stax ELS-F81 ($3,100)—a crossoverless design that is said to have unusually wide directivity for an electrostatic. Dennesen has a hybrid model with three electrostatic tweeters mounted in free
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Exotica
Unusual speaker design approaches are typified by models shown here. Both employ dedicated amplifiers and electronic crossovers, which in the Compusound 300's case, are controlled by analog computers.

space, crossed over to a 5-inch midrange cone and thence to a 10-inch acoustic suspension woofer. The $1,350 system's butehr-block cabinet is available in a variety of finishes.

A novel, but increasingly popular, type of driver is the leaf tweeter, two of which are incorporated in a vertical array on the Model 12B from Norman Laboratories ($800). Below them is a 2-inch dome midrange driver. All three are mounted on a narrow baffle atop a much larger bass enclosure, which houses two 10-inch polypropylene woofers.

One of Phase Diametrics' two new speakers, the Fuselier Model 9 ($3,000), comprises two cabinets: a wide, 4½-inch deep panel with eight drivers that cover the range from 55 Hz up and a separate bass unit with a single driver that handles the bottom octave. The panel is said to be a dipole radiator up to 4.5 kHz. The more affordable Fuselier Model 3 ($400) is a three-way tower delivered in mirror-image pairs for best imaging.

Symplex, also concerned with accurate imaging, has designed its Sigma loudspeaker ($450) for excellent phase response and low diffraction. Bass response of the Sigma, which uses a 6-inch Bextrene sandwich woofer and a 1-inch dome tweeter, can be extended by the addition of the Omega subwoofer ($1,300) with its 10-inch Bextrene driver. Kindel Audio's floor-standing, full-range Phantom (approximately $450) is also designed for good phase response and low diffraction. Its driver complement consists of a planar tweeter, a 1½-inch dome midrange, two 5½-inch Bextrene woofers, and an 8-inch passive radiator.

While others try to eliminate reflections of various sorts, Uniphase is working hard to create them. The company describes the S-8000 ($1,250) as a "point-source omnidirectional loudspeaker." Its floor-standing enclosure contains a 15-inch woofer; directly above it, a sphere houses eight dome tweeters, distributed over its surface in an array that is said to approximate (for a listener a reasonable distance away) a true point-source radiator.

My initial reaction to the O'Malley Holocustic system was, "What's that??" Full-blown, a Holocustic system includes speakers at both the front and rear of the room. (The rear speakers are fed a delayed signal for ambience enhancement, but you can start out with just the front channels.) Woofers, tweeters, and midrange drivers are housed in separate enclosures. Systems range from the Model 3015 ($3,400), consisting of two 15-inch bass units, two midrange modules, and two tweeter modules, to the Model 2008R, with two 8-inch woofer modules and two tweeter modules.

Bread 'n Butter

Despite this listing of exotica, however, I don't want to imply that traditional techniques cannot yield pleasing and even exceptional results. Acoustic Research— inventor of the acoustic suspension principle and the dome tweeter—has topped off its Super Value line of compact speakers with the $325 AR-58s, a system whose basic configuration resembles that of the venerable AR-3a—a true "classic" model in its day.

And AR is making some cosmetic changes to the AR-93 and AR-94 (now the AR-93s and AR-94s), adding walnut veneer to their top panels and changing the color of their cloth-sock coverings to dark brown. A conversion kit for the originals will retail for $70. JBL has added two new two-way models to its speaker line: the L-46 ($165) with an 8-inch woofer and the L-56 ($225) with a 10-inch woofer. Both have dome tweeters and bass-reflex woofer enclosures.

Newcomers from Polk include the diminutive Monitor 4 ($100), which boasts a 6½-inch woofer and a 1-inch dome tweeter, and the LF-14/4 satellite/subwoofer system ($500), which couples the LF-14 subwoofer to two Monitor 4s. Altec Lansing's new Series II line comprises three high-sensitivity speakers, ranging from the two-way Model 4 ($250), with a 10-inch woofer, to the three-way Model 8 ($150), with a 12-inch woofer and a 5-inch midrange driver; all three employ Altec's Mantaray horn tweeter. The company also has a new three-way direct-radiating speaker, the Model 312 ($250), said to have unusually high sensitivity.

The latest and littlest in Dahlquist's Dynamic Tracking Monitor series is the DQM-5 (under $300 in gray Nextel finish or walnut vinyl). Like the rest of the series, this bass-reflex design is said to be very sensitive. Infinity also has a new small speaker—the RSF ($130), with a 6½-inch polypropylene woofer and an Emit tweeter—along with a successor to the Reference Standard 4.5, the $4,000 Reference Standard 1. It consists of two 5-foot towers, one having six 8-inch servo-controlled woofers with polypropylene cones and the other with seven Emin midrange drivers and four Emit tweeters. The Reference Standard 1 must be biamplified.

Cizek's tower, the $750 King, tops the company's new Aristocrat line. Almost 4 feet tall, it includes a 12-inch polypropylene woofer with an infrasonic filter, an 8-inch polypropylene lower-midrange driver, a 1½-inch dome upper-midrange driver, and a leaf tweeter. New in Cizek's 700 series is the three-way Model 747 ($300), designed for high sensitivity and featuring a 15-inch woofer complemented by a piezoelectric tweeter.

Cizek's 747 is not to be confused with Mission's new 727 and 717 speakers. Both of the Mission models are two-way, high-sensitivity systems. There are three speakers in Mordaunt-Short's revamped line: the Pageant 3 ($765 a pair), with an 8-inch
Bread 'n Butter

Traditional techniques—approaches that have survived the test of time—continue to be the most popular and pervasive. Models pictured here are basically mainstream designs, tradition spiced with a new twist or two. Prices generally range between $200 and $600.
woofers, a 5-inch midrange driver, and a ½-inch dome tweeter, the Festival 3 ($525 a pair), with an 8-inch woofer and a 1-inch tweeter; and the Carnival 3 ($395 a pair), with an 8-inch woofer and a ½-inch dome tweeter. And KEF now has a conventional vinyl-finish version of its Model 303.2, the $200 303.3.

Electro-Voice, on the other hand, hasn’t changed a thing about its classic Patrician 800 loudspeaker (except the price, which now is $5,000). Originally introduced in 1952, this speaker was discontinued in 1972 and then revived to satisfy the demand of a substantial cult following in Japan. The Patrician’s 4½-foot-tall enclosure conceals four drivers, including a 30-inch woofer, behind woven cane grilles.

The Ambassador line from Visonik consists of four three-way bookshelf speakers, ranging from the $300 A-80, with a 7-inch woofer, to the $465 A-150, with a 12-inch woofer. The company also has added the $230 David 8000 to its range of minispeakers. All three of Scott’s new loudspeakers are three-way systems. The most elaborate, the $800 PRO-100B11, has a 15-inch woofer, two 4½-inch midrange drivers, and three 1-inch dome tweeters, with one of the midrange units and two of the tweeters mounted on the top of the cabinet for wider directivity.

Jano of Denmark has a completely new line designed to reduce secondary radiation caused by cabinet resonances. This CBR Series includes ten models, ranging from the $150 Mini 80, with a 6-inch woofer, to the $650 Model 1702, with a 13-inch woofer, a 7-inch low-midrange driver, a 2-inch dome midrange unit, and a 1-inch dome tweeter. Also from Denmark, Bang & Olufsen’s new $250 S-55 incorporates the company’s proprietary “phase link” to ensure linear phase response.

Micro-Acoustics achieves wide high-frequency directivity in its 4-dx speaker ($135) by mounting a 2-inch tweeter at the end of a rotating control shaft, so that you can aim it for best results in your listening room. Low notes are handled by an 8-inch slot-loaded woofer with a polypropylene diaphragm. Meanwhile, Heath has added a new three-way speaker module—the AS-1320 ($230)—to its AS-1320 subwoofer ($300) to create the four-way AS-1324 ($570). The subwoofer consists of a 15-inch driver in a 9-cubic-foot vented enclosure. The upper-range module (which can also be used as a stand-alone system) has a 6½-inch polypropylene midbass driver, a 2-inch dome midrange unit, and a planar tweeter, the AS-1321 is designed to fit into the AS-1320’s cabinet. The system comes as a kit and is available by mail order.

Besides having the loudest exhibit at the show, Cerwin-Vega may also have had the largest number of new speaker introductions: ten in all. One particularly unusual model is the 812T ($600), which the company describes as “a mid-axial time-coincident speaker.” It’s called “mid-axial” because a tweeter and a midrange/bass driver are mounted on the same axis: a 12-inch woofer is mounted below them on the front of the trapezoidal cabinet.

Paisley Research is introducing the $125 Model 5, said to be the first speaker to incorporate Passive Electronic Suspension (P.E.S.) bass loading, which Paisley says yields extended low-frequency response and high efficiency from an enclosure of modest volume while reducing sensitivity to intrasonic disturbances. Sony also has only one new speaker—the $90 SS-X150, designed mainly for use with the company’s X0-5 and X0-7 cassettes.

Technics and BSR have three new speakers each. The Technics units are linear-phase designs. The smallest, the $150 SB-L101, has a 10-inch woofer and a radial horn tweeter; the largest is the $250 SB-L301, with a 12-inch woofer. All of the BSR models have acoustic suspension woofers. The Model 153 is the big boy of the group, with a 15-inch woofer, a 5-inch midrange unit, and an exponential-horn tweeter. Like many other manufacturers, Radio Shack is using ferrofluid to improve power handling and linearity. The latest version of the company’s Mach One speaker ($240) uses it in both the horn midrange driver and bullet tweeter. Bass is handled by a 15-inch acoustic suspension woofer.

New Kids on the Block

At every show, a few new companies take the plunge into the crowded speaker market, and the last Las Vegas CES was no exception. Foremost among the newcomers is Interaudio Systems of Framingham, Massachusetts. Designed for smooth response, high sensitivity, and consistent reliability, the four speakers in the line range from the two-way Alpha One ($150), a bass-reflex bookshelf speaker with an 8-inch woofer and a 3-inch tweeter, to the floor-standing Alpha Four ($450), which has a 10-inch woofer, a 10-inch passive radiator, a 6½-inch midrange driver, and two 3-inch tweeters. The tweeters on all tour models have what the company calls Omnimover lenses to improve high-frequency coverage.

Daybreak Acoustical Research makes two full-range speakers—the three-way Model 22 ($525) and the two-way Model 11 ($300)—and a subwoofer ($900) that can be used with either. Connections are silver-soldered for highest possible conductivity, and the five-way binding posts are gold-plated for corrosion-free reliability.

Origin Audio is also concerned with getting even the small things right, especially those relating to transient response. Its first product, the $275 MC-1, uses a 1½-inch dome tweeter and a 10-inch woofer in a ported enclosure.

Finally, we come to a newly imported line from Morel, which first appeared in Israel in 1975. Since then, the company has grown and now makes its own drivers. Its least expensive speaker, the $170 LA-205 II, is a two-way model with an 8-inch woofer and a dome tweeter. And there you have it. We don’t know yet which speakers are better than the others, but we’ll examine some of them as the year progresses and pass the results of our tests on to you.
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Let's take it one step at a time, tracing the signal path from the source through the amplifier to the speakers. All signals are routed through a single switch in a preamp, integrated amp, or receiver—the input selector—but they follow different paths getting there. Phonos signals follow a circuitous route that usually involves several components. First, the stylus physically traces the record grooves and the cartridge generates an electrical analog of the stylus motion. Because this signal is very weak, it is passed through a special phono-preamp section (located in the preamp, integrated amp, or receiver), which amplifies the voltage anywhere from 50 to 100 times (34 to 40 dB) at the standard test frequency of 1 kHz. The gain, or amplification factor, of the circuit varies with frequency to compensate for the RIAA recording equalization used in cutting the disc (see "Basically Speaking," March).

Moving-coil cartridges usually produce such a low-output signal that they require yet another stage of amplification ahead of the phono pickup. This is supplied by a step-up transformer or head amp (or "pre-ampamplifier") that provides a voltage gain of about 20 to 26 dB (an amplification factor of 10 to 20 times).

After you analyze the phono signal path, it's easy to conclude that if the trouble occurs only when playing records, the problem must be in the cartridge, in the wiring from the cartridge to the preamplifier, or in the phono preamp itself. If the difficulty occurs on the moving-coil input but not on the fixed-coil one, the fault must lie in the head amp.

The output level of the phono preamp is approximately equal to that of a tuner or tape deck. Each of these "line-level" sources is fed to a multiposition input selector. Where the signal you choose is directed through the line amp and control stages of the preamp and on to the power amplifier. On the majority of amplifiers, this signal is also fed to the tape-recorder (tape-output) jacks.

Some amplifiers, however, have an independent recording selector switch. Signals are routed to both the input selector and the recording selector, so you can record from one source while listening to another. Thus, if you find that you can listen to a particular signal but not record it, the problem is in the amplifier's recording selector switch, the tape deck's recording electronics, or the cable between the two. If you can record from a source but not listen to it, the problem must be in the input selector or in the electronics between that switch and your speakers.

Amplifiers that have a recording-selector switch usually accommodate more than one tape deck, and certain positions of this control will enable you to dub from one deck to Deck 1 to Deck 2 or vice-versa. Usually the output from each deck is fed directly to the recording selector switch and—when the appropriate position is chosen—on to the other deck. This signal path is entirely independent of the input-selector setting.

You'll sometimes find a separate dubbing switch, with either two positions (source and 1 to 2, if dubbing can be done in only one direction) or three settings (source, 1 to 2, and 2 to 1, if two-way dubbing is possible). When Deck 1 to Deck 2 dubbing (or vice versa) is chosen, the switch connects the amplifier's tape-in jack (which accepts the signal from the source deck) directly to the tape output jack (which sends the signal to the recording deck). Isolating the tape signal path from the input selector. Only when the dubbing switch has been set to source are the tape decks fed with the signal from the input-selector control. When you select 1 to 2 or 2 to 1 dubbing, you can record from deck to deck while listening to another source. You can't, however, record from anything but the source deck and still be able to listen to another signal: For example, you can't record from PHONO while listening to an FM broadcast.

From the input selector, the signal travels first through the balance and volume controls, then through the tone-control and filter circuitry, and finally to the power amp. In most designs, the volume and balance controls and tone-control and filter circuits come after the tape output jacks. They therefore cannot affect tapes you record through the amp. (They do function in playback, however.) In some cases, the intrafilter after is one in the phono preamp—an approach I personally prefer—to block the low-frequency garbage generated by warped records before it can foul any other part of the system, including tape decks. (Such signals can easily overload recording circuits.) Certain amps also let you switch the tone controls into the circuit ahead of the tape output jacks, enabling you to adjust the tonal balance of a recording as you make it.

In some units, a tone-defeat switch permits the signal to bypass the tone control entirely, thus eliminating any distortion or noise these circuits might introduce. With such a design, you can check the tone-control circuits quite simply by switching them in and out of the system. If the signal drops out or becomes noisy or distorted when the controls are activated, the problem lies in the tone-control circuitry.

The signal has now passed through the entire preamplifier. If you have separate components, this is the point at which the signal is sent via cables to the power amp. In many integrated amps and receivers, the preamp and power-amp sections are linked by removable jumpers on the back panel. This design enables you to route the signal through an image expander, a graphic equalizer, or other such devices. To determine if it is an add-on that is causing your problem, simply remove that piece of equipment from the circuit.

(Continued on page 84)
Draw Your Own Troubleshooting Map

A homemade map of your stereo system can be a big help when the time comes for troubleshooting. In this diagram of a basic collection of separates we are assuming a turntable, a tuner, a tape deck, a preamp with fairly simple controls, a power amp with its own gain controls, and a pair of speakers. (A receiver is a preamp, power amp, and tuner wired together on a single chassis; an integrated amplifier combines a preamp and a power amp.) The diagram of your system should show all the elements—including any speaker controls—that might affect the signal path in ways that you can check.

To show you how to use such a diagram, let’s suppose that—when you turn on the system to play FM—you find the right speaker dead. You might check the speaker first and work backward (any systematic approach will do), but let’s begin at the input to the control preamp. Is the tuner not feeding it a right-channel signal, or is the preamp killing the right-channel input from any source?

Fig. 1. Put a record on the turntable and rotate the selector switch to PHONO. The right channel is dead on phono, too, so the problem is not peculiar to the tuner; it appears to occur after the selector switch. Next set the tape deck to RECORD. If you find that the meters indicate a right-channel signal for both tuner and phono, you have established that the fault happens after the tape-recording feed. Perhaps you can pinpoint the fault with the mode switch or by connecting headphones at the preamp’s output.

Fig. 2. The right speaker remains dead with the MODE in either position, but sound is audible in each earpiece at both MODE settings. The fault, therefore, must be somewhere between the headphone jack and the speaker. It could be at the very output of the preamp or at the input or output of the power amp.

Fig. 3. You can narrow the field by adding masking-tape “flags” to the demonstrably faultless cable that carries left-channel information from the preamp output to the power-amp input and then interchanging it with the right-channel cable at the power-amp input. When you restore power, it is suddenly the left channel that has gone bad. The right channel has revived. This procedure eliminates the power amp and the speakers as possible sources of the system’s trouble.

Fig. 4. The fault may then be at the output of the preamp or in the right-channel cable. Switch the preamp ends of the cables so the questionable unflagged cable now runs from the left-preamp output to the left power-amp input. If the left speaker remains dead, you can now deduce that the problem is in the cable. The cure is easy: Buy a new cable.
Up to 8 hours of recording is now possible in the VHS extended play (EP) mode with JVC's T-160 video cassette. The new tape length, which increases maximum recording time at all VHS speeds by one-third, was made possible by the development of a thinner tape/coating and by new slitting technology, according to JVC. Price is $35.

Blending high performance with fine furniture is the idea behind Mitsubishi’s new VS-5211D projection TV system ($4,300). A pecan-finish cabinet houses a 105-channel random-access tuner and a 50-inch projection screen with image brightness rated at 120 foot-lamberts. Full-function wireless remote control includes volume up/down, continuous and single-step channel-change, and audio mute. The system's audio section incorporates a stereo amp rated at 10 watts per channel; separate bass, treble, and volume controls; and a “pseudostereo” enhancement circuit. Stereo speakers are built-in; outputs are also provided for an external audio hookup.

A two-speed power zoom is one of the features you will find on the VK-731TE color video camera from Quasar. The f/1.6 macro lens is equipped with an automatic iris with manual override; there’s also a tally lamp. Other extras include a sidemounted electronic viewfinder, fade-in and fade-out capability, and an accessory shoe to hold a light. The VK-731TE sells for $1,120. An optional kit (Model VF-790TE, $126) provides a wide-angle accessory lens, a neutral-density filter, a protective lens made of clear glass, and an adapter ring to fit the 49mm lens to 58mm camera mounts.

Intelligible audio at up to two-and-one-half times normal speed is now possible thanks to Showtime Video Ventures’ V-100 Voice Tracker, which preserves intelligibility during high-speed review. “We’ve taken the Donald Duck sound out of fast-moving tape,” says a company spokesperson. The V-100 electronically corrects the pitch of the audio as the tape speed is accelerated. Since the brain can comprehend language at more than twice the normal speaking rate, you can watch a half-hour newscast in just fifteen minutes. The $312 V-100 should be used in conjunction with a VCR’s speed-search or fast-play modes.

A complete Beta-format portable video recording system—comprising the VCP-1000E VCR ($830), TT-1000E tuner/timer ($315), and TC-1000E color video camera ($1,050)—is available from NEC Home Electronics. Features on the VCR include two-speed (Beta II and III) operation, Betascan (nine times normal speed in forward and reverse), wired remote control, and a quick-charge battery pack. Weight with battery is 12 pounds. The companion tuner can be programmed for five events in a two-week period; AC adapter and VCR battery charger are built-in. Completing the system is the color camera, which incorporates a two-speed 6:1 (12.5mm to 75mm) power zoom lens, a telescoping mike, remote VCR transport controls, and an electronic viewfinder. The camera weighs just under 4½ pounds; power consumption is 7 watts (12 VDC).

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Automatic color-maintenance circuitry, ten-function infrared remote control, and 105-channel tuning capability are among the many features of Sanyo’s new 91-C89 color television set. Also included on this 19-inch model are an LED display for time and channel, channel-lock tuning, automatic brightness control (to adjust to different room-lighting conditions), automatic degaussing, and a regulated power supply (to maintain picture quality during low line-voltage conditions). An earphone jack and 75-ohm cable connector are provided. Price is $620.

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You're undoubtedly aware that digital technology is the key to tomorrow's super-fidelity audio, both in the contexts of recording and playback. What you may not know is that these advances in audio are based in part on video recording techniques. Why, then, is the sound reproduction of a home VCR so inferior to that of an ordinary audio cassette deck, particularly when you consider that a video tape's audio track is recorded in the same way as an audio cassette? The answer is simple: In order to produce a better quality picture and longer recording and playback time, numerous tradeoffs have been made—at the expense of audio.

Take bandwidth, for instance. To create an image with even modest resolution requires a frequency response of at least 2 megahertz (MHz), and that implies very high tape speed or, more precisely, a high relative speed between tape and head. In VCRs this speed is attained by mounting the video heads along a slit in the head drum at opposite ends of an arm. The arm rotates at high speed, bringing the heads into contact with the tape as it moves around the drum. The tape wraps part way around the drum, and the heads trace a series of parallel diagonal tracks across the width of the tape. Because the heads rotate so rapidly—1,800 rpm, or 30 revolutions per second—the relative head-to-tape speed is very high, even though the tape itself is moving quite slowly.

Theoretically, the audio signal could have been piggybacked onto the video signal by giving it some of the available bandwidth. Such is not the case, however. Instead audio is assigned a narrow stripe along the edge of the tape, so it must be recorded by a stationary head. The relative tape-to-head speed for the audio track is therefore the same as the linear tape transport speed for the video track. As designers have slowed the tape more and more to increase recording time on the cassette, sound quality has suffered accordingly.

Video tape itself was formulated to favor the needs of video over audio. The thin coating of high-density low-noise magnetic particles used on a quality audio cassette tape simply won't withstand the wear from high-speed VCR video heads, so more durable coatings are used.

Taking all this into consideration, the sound quality of today's VCRs is surprisingly good. For example, the linear tape speed of the Beta II format is under 0.8 inch per second (ips)—less than half that of a standard audio cassette (1.825 ips). That makes a 10-kHz response as difficult to achieve as a 20-kHz response on an audio cassette deck. (Indeed, few audio decks can manage that.)

SP is the VHS format's fastest speed; it is still slower than an audio cassette. A good VHS recorder operated at SP is capable of a 12-kHz audio response. But when a VHS deck is switched to the LP mode, tape speed drops to 0.66 ips; in the EP mode, tape speed is 0.44 ips. Maximum possible bandwidth drops correspondingly: 5 kHz is about all you can expect in EP. The point is clear: If you want top quality sound, choose the fastest recording speed—SP for VHS and Beta II for Beta. You'll be able to record for over two hours if you use the longest tape available. Recording at a faster speed also improves sound quality by reducing flutter. Typically, a VCR's flutter—particularly apparent on sustained notes—ranges between 0.2% and 0.5%. That high percentage is a result of the VCR's complicated tape path. The loading mechanism that withdraws the tape from the cassette and wraps it around the head drum uses a number of rotating posts to position the tape properly. Each post is a possible source of flutter, as is the drum itself. Also, there are three fixed heads along the tape path—the erase head, the control head (which supplies synchronization pulses), and the audio head. Each of these may be a source of so-called scrape flutter. In addition, the tape undergoes a constant pummeling from the rotating video heads, since they push into it in order to make good contact. The length of tape that is stretched along the path at any one time is over a foot, compared to the two
inches or so that travel through an audio cassette recorder's very simple path. The result is low tape-travel stability in a video deck, compared to an audio deck's high stability. For all of these reasons, VCR flutter can range from two to ten times that of a good audio cassette recorder.

Most audio cassette decks have manual level controls and recording-level indicators. Only very inexpensive or special purpose decks use automatic gain controls (AGCs). By contrast, VCRs—even the most costly—do use AGCs. These sense the average audio level, increase gain during quiet passages to keep the recorded level above the tape noise, and reduce gain during loud passages to prevent overload. Though excellent in theory, these circuits are less than foolproof in practice and are subject to a variety of sonic flaws depending on how the "average" signal level is chosen.

If the AGC responds too rapidly to abrupt changes in level, it tends to track low-frequency signals incorrectly, introducing substantial amounts of bass distortion. If the circuit attacks too slowly, it won't prevent tape overload on sudden transients. If it decays too slowly, a soft passage immediately following a loud one will start at too low a level (since the gain previously was reduced to prevent overload) and gradually—and very audibly—increase in level. While automatic level controls may handle voice recording reasonably well, I have yet to hear a deck with an AGC—and every VCR I'm aware of uses some type of automatic level circuit—that didn't make some nonsense out of music with a wide dynamic range, particularly classical.

The AGC can be most annoying when you are recording a program that contains a fair amount of residual noise. The circuit is supposed to increase gain during quiet passages without affecting perceived noise.

If you want top sound quality on your video tape, record at the highest speed.

But, if the program is hissy to begin with, the increased gain simply results in the hiss being recorded at a higher level, and the final tape is noisier than the original program. Also, the noise level surges up and down with program dynamics, lending a breathing quality to the proceedings.

The signal-to-noise level of a typical audio cassette recording is better than 60 dB below 0 VU. Most VCRs struggle to achieve a 45 dB S/N ratio. So even with an ideal program source and a well-designed AGC, tape hiss will be very noticeable when you route a VCR's audio output through a quality stereo system for playback.

Most home audio cassette decks that cost $100 or more have some form of noise-reduction system. Yet, to date, only two VCRs have such a circuit—Dolby B, in both cases. In fact, the audio portion of a video tape is so in need of improvement that almost anything would help. For example, an effective single-pass noise reduction system (e.g., one of the so-called dynamic noise filters) would be valuable for cleaning up television sound before recording (as well as for quieting video tapes recorded without any form of noise reduction). Such improvements would cost little; all the pop-

(Continued on page 42)
TubeFood

Home Video and Pay Cable Highlights  by Susan Elliott

Video Cassettes
CONTEMPORARY FILMS
[Media Home Entertainment: Day of the Animals; The Dark; The Force Beyond; Kill and Kill Again.]
[MGM/CBS Home Video: Viva Las Vegas; Tarzan the Ape Man; Westworld.]
[MGM/CBS (rental only): Rich and Famous; All the Marbles; Whose Life Is It Anyway?]
[Paramount Home Video: Gallipoli; Mahogany; Time Bandits; Bud; Bang the Drum Slowly.]
[Thorn/EMI Video Programming: Time Bandits; Lord of the Rings; Times Square; Honky Tonk Freeway; King Kong (1976); The Valachi Papers; Heartland; The Mirror Crack'd; Two-Way Stretch.]
[Twentieth Century-Fox Video: French Lieutenant's Woman; On Golden Pond; Excape from New York; Lenny; Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Sex But Were Afraid to Ask; Return of the Pink Panther; Public Enemy; Juggernaut; Griffin and Phoenix; Return of a Man Called Horse.]
[Twentieth Century-Fox (rental only): Modern Problems; Taps.]
[Vestron Video: Loving Couples; Good Guys Wear Black; Joe: My Brilliant Career; The Changeling; Picnic at Hanging Rock; Madame Rosa; La Grande Bougeoisie; Tribute.]
[Video Communications, Inc.: Sacco & Vanzetti; Getting Wasted; Encounter with Disaster.]
[Video Gems: Kong-Fu Commandos.]
[Warner Home Video: The Late Show; Look Back in Anger; Agatha; The Last of Sheila; Porney's Complaint; McCabe and Mrs. Miller; Night Moves; Ode to Billy Joe.]
[Warner (rental only): Arthur.]

FILM CLASSICS
[MGM/CBS: Pride and Prejudice; The Band Wagon; Kiss Me; The Prisoner of Zenda; Early Days; At the Circus; The Good Earth.]
[Nostalgia Merchant: Rock, Rock, Rock (Chuck Berry and Frankie Lyman); Shall We Dance (Astaire/Rogers); Stage Door; Kitty Foyle; Black Beauty; Courage of Black Beauty; Son of Monte Cristo.]
[Thorn/EMI: Dead of Night.]
[Twentieth Century-Fox: Salute to Marilyn Monroe: Bus Stop; Some Like It Hot; The Seven-Year Itch; How to Marry a Millionaire; The Misfits; There's No Business like Show Business; Gentlemen Prefer Blondes.]
[Vestron Video: Go Tell the Spartans; And God Created Woman.]

VIDAmerica: Under Capricorn.
[Video Gems: Commandos: Who Killed Mary What's 'Er Name?]
[Warner: Splendor in the Grass.
[TV CLASSICS/DOCUMENTARIES
[MGM/CBS: Picasso, a Painter's Diary; Sybil.]
[Nostalgia Merchant: Laurel & Hardy Comedy Classics.
[Black Beauty; Son of Monte Cristo; Like Show Business; Gentlemen Prefer Bourbon; The Misfits; There's No Business Like Show Business; Gentlemen Prefer Blondes.]
[Thorn/EMI: The Death of Adolf Hitler.]
[Vestron Video: Comedy Tonight (HBO—Andy Kaufman, Robin Williams, more).]

ARTS PROGRAMMING
[Dubs Video: Coppelia (American Ballet Theater); Erick Friedman Plays Fritz Kreisler; The Rime of the Ancient Mariner (animated, narration by Sir Michael Redgrave).]
[Mastervision: Degas, Éret, and Chagall.

THEATER/STAGE SHOWS
[MGM/CBS: Concert in Central Park (Simon and Garfunkel).]
[Vestron Video: Richard Pryor—Live in Concert.

CHILDREN'S PROGRAMMING
[Family Home Entertainment: Gumby, Vols. 1 and 2; Captain Nemo, Vols. 1 and 2.]
[MGM/CBS: Miss Peach of the Kelly Family.
[Video Gems: Boy of Two Worlds.]
[Walt Disney Home Video (rental only): Watcher in the Woods.

NEW ON PAY CABLE
[The Movie Channel: Stripes; Blow Out; Atlantic City; Continental Divide; Zorro; the Gay Blade; The Story of Adele H; Chu Chu and the Philly Flash; Silence of the North; The Survivor; Gal Young Un; Going Ape!; Little Dragons; Loose Shoes; Darby O'Gill and the Little People; Night School; Final Cut: Last Days of Man on Earth; Dead Man's Float; Which Way Is Up?: The Other Side of the Mountain, Part 2.]
[Home Box Office: Continental Divide: Stripes; Blow Out.
[Showtime: Atlantic City; Continental Divide: Stripes; Blow Out; Chu Chu and the Philly Flash; The Hearse; The Return of the Secaucus Seven; Graduation Day; Zorro; the Gay Blade; The Dogs of War; Snowtown, U.S.A.; The Stunt Man; The Silver Streak; I Sent a Letter to My Love; 8½; Far from the Madding Crowd. Broadway on Showtime: Footlight Frenzy.]
VIDEO SOUND

(Continued from page 40)

ular noise reduction designs are now on integrated-circuit (IC) chips, and they require few extra components to become operational. If consumers would be more adamant in their demands for better VCR sound, manufacturers would undoubtedly respond.

The dismal picture of video audio brightens considerably when we consider the disc medium. The VCR was conceived as a video recorder. Since broadcast television with stereo sound didn’t exist at the time the VCR was developed, there was little point in designing a recorder with stereo capability. The video disc, on the other hand, was conceived for playback only. So, on two of the three disc systems—the laser optical type and JVC’s capacitive-sensing VHD approach—stereo sound is the rule. Only RCA’s CED system lacks the second channel, a condition that will be remedied in the company’s next-generation player.

Technically, the most practical way to carry any audio information on a video disc is to piggyback it on the video track. Since the video must yield some of its territory to audio, it made sense to set aside sufficient space for quality, two-channel audio. In addition, the idea of audio noise reduction came early to the video disc: both RCA and Pioneer have decided to support the audio on their software, using virtually the same system that CBS devised for conventional phonograph records.

Many factors suggest that the quality of VCR audio will improve substantially. Consider the rapid progress of audio cassette decks; it was not that many years ago that they were at the performance level of today’s VCRs. The Electronics Industry Association (EIA) presently is conducting tests of stereo TV sound in this country. Each of the proposed formats uses a noise reduction system—variations on Dolby, DBX, and CBS technology. Broadcast TV with stereo sound (which already exists in Japan and Europe) will soon be a reality in the U.S. At that point, the demand for—and logic of—“stereo VCRs” will be substantial. Akai was the first to introduce a stereo VCR (VPS-7350) in this country, and the unit also has Dolby B noise reduction circuitry. JVC recently introduced a similar model (7650-U). Can the others be far behind?

Finally, the move toward TV separates, or so-called component TV, bodes well for audio. The TV monitor will soon be just one part—video playback—of an entire home entertainment system. Once consumers come to understand this, they will become accustomed to playing back all audio through their stereo systems, the low power amplifier and miniature speaker will no longer be an acceptable alternative. Adding programming broadcast with stereo sound, and quality audio seems just around the video bend.

Such a camera does not exist! VCR formats—Beta and VHS—are defined by the particular speeds, tape paths, and track layouts used in recording; they have no relation to the camera used to make the recording. However, your portable recorder will have to be a Beta unit, and it is important that the camera’s scanning pattern and color circuitry be compatible with the recorder and television set that you use. The camera must, for example, generate a standard NTSC signal. And its cable and power connections must match (or be adaptable to) those on your portable video cassette recorder.

If you wish to operate the camera in the field, you may need a battery pack. Naturally, your portable recorder requires power, too, and rather than lugging two heavy batteries around, it’s easier to power both units from a single source. For this very practical reason, you’re probably better off sticking with a camera that’s designed specifically to work with your portable machine.

The final point of compatibility between the camera and the recorder involves matching up audio and video signal levels and impedances. Again, you’re certain of compatibility if you stay with a camera that’s designed for use with your deck, which would mean that they’d both have to be from the same manufacturer. On the other hand, if you check the specs carefully enough, you can probably match a camera of one brand with a VCR of another without a problem.

In a nutshell, though it isn’t essential, you’re always safe if you buy the recorder and camera as a one-brand package.

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Audio/Video Tapes

Circle 16 on Reader-Service Card
Stravinsky's 100th

It's an editor's dream to come upon the Stravinsky centenary with writers like Jeremy Noble and David Hamilton. Any tribute I pay Noble necessarily pales alongside that of the New Grove Dictionary, where he was invited to contribute the entry on editor Stanley Sadie. Noble also collaborated with Eric Walter White on Grove's Stravinsky entry, providing the discussion of the works. There was never any question that we'd include him in our Stravinsky observation; we only wondered whether, having survived the rigors of last year's Bartók discography (March and May 1981), he would again disrupt his academic schedule. Happily, he did.

More Hamilton

Hamilton, of course, is a more regular contributor to these pages—though not nearly as regular as we'd like these days, due to the press of his various activities and the extraordinary amount of preparation that went into this month's article. One of the products of those other activities has just appeared: a volume in a "Listener's Guide" series published by Facts on File, Great Instrumentalists (136 + iii pp., $11.95). It centers around twenty-five recordings (but discusses many more) dating from before and just after World War II, selected not only for the quality of their playing, but for the understanding they give of the century's earlier performance styles.

The chapter on "Strings," for example, discusses interpretations by Kreisler, Szigi-etti, Heifetz, Menuhin, Primrose, and Casals; there are other chapters on "Key-boards," "Winds and Brass," and "Chamber Music."

Hamilton's valuable introduction analyzes "The Art of the Instrumentalist" and, particularly in a section on composers' recordings, sounds many of the same themes developed in his article: "A sensible attitude toward composer performances would be one of respectful attention rather than abject submission, even the finest...represent only one of many potential ways to play a piece, not a dogmatic assertion of a 'right' way. And the same is true for recordings by performers closely associated with the composer, or those who took part in the first performance...I have attended enough first performances during the last several decades to know that first is rarely best, and is sometimes worst—or so the suffering composer must devoutly hope."

Though the book is "addressed principally to beginning collectors" and will doubtless be of vast benefit to them, it also offers much to the grizzled veteran. As so often, there is more useful information in Hamilton's parenthetical asides alone than in many another entire treatise. And the analyses are particularly rewarding for their clear statement of the considerations that go into informed criticism at its best. (A gremlin has had at the index, however. The key: Subtract four, and you'll be close.)

In the same series, Christopher Head-ington's Chamber Music (138 pp., $11.95) is, as its title implies, more wide-ranging. (But what—no Boccherini?) Not surprisingly, therefore, it is more generalized and diffuse. Yet it is also repetitious, littered with inaccuracies, and poorly edited: "The C major Quintet (K. 515) has an Andante that reminds us that Mozart himself played the viola, and owes its extra melodic richness to the alto register. The two violins (!) create..." The Beaux Arts Trio and their associates have the same kind of unsentimental warmth [in Schumann...], and the pianist Samuel Rhodes (!!) does not try to hog the limelight..." And many of Headington's selections, insufficiently explained or defended, seem merely arbitrary (an evidently undead horse, though I probably flagged it adequately last month). Still, there are occasional insights and fresh slants. Balancing tragedies, for instance, Headington notes that Beethoven faced deafness at an age Schubert never even saw.
Three Cheers for Stravinsky (One-and-a-Half for the Record Companies)

The laws of supply and demand make us all the poorer in depriving us of Stravinsky's significant lesser-known works.

by Jeremy Noble

Naive as it may seem, I have never quite managed to stop being surprised at the enormous discrepancy in popularity between the handful of Stravinsky's works that everyone knows and others that seem no less attractive or accessible yet remain relatively little played and recorded.

The most extreme case, of course, is still that of the three early ballets. You have only to look at the listings in Schwann to see how disproportionately they predominate among the recordings currently available, and presumably this must reflect something about public taste, if the laws of supply and demand are working as they are supposed to. But can it be only a matter of taste? How, for instance, can one explain the fact that The Nightingale, begun just before Firebird and completed just after The Rite of Spring, has been recorded only twice, in French under André Cluytens in the 1950s, and by Stravinsky himself in the original Russian not until 1960? There's surely nothing in the work's own mélange of styles to frighten anyone away. On the contrary, both the limpid Debussy-esque serenity of the opening scene and the fantasticated chinoiserie of the imperial court ought, one would think, to be equally attractive to audiences—as indeed they proved to be at the Met last year. Yet the fact remains that until the arrival of the huge "Legacy" package reviewed by David Hamilton elsewhere in this issue, even Stravinsky's own recording had been out of the catalog for some time (CBS having inexplicably missed the opportunity to bring it back at the time of the Met production).

One explanation that I used to hear offered for the continuing public demand for Firebird, Petrushka, and The Rite of Spring, and the relative unpopularity of later pieces, was that Stravinsky, poor fellow, had cut himself off from his roots when he abandoned an overtly Russian musical idiom; like Antaeus, no doubt, he was supposed to get his strength from Mother Earth. But if that were true, it would hardly explain why neither The Wedding nor Renard, both as Russian as they come, has ever begun to rival Petrushka or The Rite of Spring with the wider public. Too Russian, perhaps? Well, maybe—but I am inclined to think that this whole method of gauging public demand contains an inbuilt distortion. Of course people tend to like what they are familiar with, but what they can become familiar with may in turn be dictated, or at least influenced, by what the concert-giving organizations and, following them, the record companies find it convenient to give them. Supply and demand become interlocked in a vicious circle with convenience at its center—and what is convenient, alas, is what fits the conventional norms.

So much the worse for Stravinsky. For him every new work was a specific response to a specific stimulus, one that set its own norms of structure and procedure, not least in terms of instrumentation. Even when it was a matter of writing for string orchestra, as in Apollo, he was not content simply to take over the standard disposition of the symphony orchestra's string section but specified insistently that there be enough cellos to allow for a continuous six-part texture, with cellos and basses reflecting the layout of violins and violas. Inflated as the orchestra may be for the early Diaghilev ballets, particularly The Rite of Spring, it fits the framework of conventional concert-giving a good deal more comfortably than the miscellaneous vocal forces plus four pianos and percussion of The Wedding, let alone the miniature ensemble (complete with cimbalom) required for Renard. These works are inconvenient to put on (particularly in the theater, where they belong); they're given rarely; they remain unfamiliar, and so, even when they...

JUNE 1982
What we need is a good, cheap collected edition.

through records: The implication was that you should either play it yourself or at the very least experience a live performance first. But one has to start from where one is. Live performances of Stravinsky's later music were pretty scarce during my wartime and immediately postwar adolescence, and I couldn't have performed any very useful role in them myself, even though I spent hours hacking my way through the scores at the piano. Yet the fact that I was getting much of my knowledge of Stravinsky's music through the not very high fidelity equipment of those days did nothing to weaken its impact on me, and I had ample cause to bless the composer's determination, from the earliest years, to record his own intentions with the most advanced techniques available to him.

That debt of gratitude was more than redoubled during my first visit to the United States, in 1958–59. Suddenly there was a chance to supplement those treasured Columbia blue-label 78s with the LPs that Stravinsky had been making in America, but which had not yet been released in England (though some of them were to come out later on the Philips label during a brief alliance between that company and CBS). New York's more comprehensive record stores were my happy hunting ground for days, while I tracked down such things as the Cleveland versions of Pulcinella, The Fairy's Kiss, and the Symphony in C, not to mention such then new works as the Cantata, the Septet, In Memoriam Dylan Thomas, the Canticum sacrum, and Agon, which charted Stravinsky's annexion of serial territory. True, I had already heard most of these pieces in London by now, but still I tracked them down with growing enthusiasm. For me the very best recorded performances from every period of Stravinsky's long life, and flexibly packaged so as to tempt each of us to explore those performances against the background of my knowledge, were those I found—and the Symphony of Psalms, in plain cardboard covers for all the world as if they thought it might deprave or corrupt, and that too joined my infant collection.

In later years I was to come across musicians of an older generation who rather sniffed at the idea of getting to know music
The Masters' Voices

How "definitive" are a composer's own performances? CBS's Stravinsky set and Hungaroton's Bartók provide partial answers, with disparate results.

by David Hamilton

EVEN SINCE 1889, when Johannes Brahms played one of his Hungarian Dances onto a now substantially indecipherable Edison cylinder, composers have been performing their works for recordings. Despite frequent pious platitudes, the record companies have not encouraged this principally for the sake of posterity: by definition, posterity takes a generation or more to pay its bills, and even in the long-gone days of single-digit interest rates, record companies didn't plan to wait that long. No, they recorded composers because they hoped to sell records immediately, on the strength of the promise of authority implicit in the dual function.

However, posterity inevitably does come around the corner, and transforms objects of commerce into documents of historical evidence. All records document something, of course, but composers' recordings have always been regarded as a category of special interest, quite distinct from that reserved for "unforgettable performances"—though naturally some composers' recordings (e.g., Rachmaninoff's) inhabit both categories at once.

The reasons for according composers special status among interpreters are not as simple as they seem at first glance: only the naive believe that the guy who wrote the piece necessarily plays it better than anybody else—and there is no shortage of composers who clearly do not play very well at all, period. Even when, as in the case of Rachmaninoff, a composer is clearly one of the sovereign performers of the day, he may himself make clear (as Rachmaninoff did in the case of the young Horowitz) his approval of an alternative interpretation—and if one alternative is permissible, then surely others (though not necessarily all others!).

But then the whole idea of a single "best" or "definitive" performance is a modern one, which would have made little sense before the introduction of the phonograph: before Edison, all performances were perforce ephemeral, including the composer's. Indeed, for music to continue in the active repertory long after its composer's death was itself a relatively new phenomenon: one wonders if the difficulties encountered by performers in coping with music of earlier times and styles may not have encouraged the tendency of composers, in the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, to make their scores ever more precise and detailed (though there were compositional reasons for this as well). Once performances themselves could be made durable, the idea that a composer might leave behind "touchstone" performances of his works must soon have occurred to someone—a performance that would be, by fiat, "best."

The composer who most eagerly embraced this possibility was Igor Stravinsky. In fact, before the introduction of electrical recording made reasonable facsimiles of his music possible on discs, he spent untold hours transcribing his works for pianola, hoping thus to fix for posterity the relationships of the movements (tempo) and the nuances in accordance with my wishes... to create a lasting document which would be of service to those executants who would rather know and follow my intentions than stray into irresponsible interpretations of my musical text."

(Given the importance in Stravinsky's music of instrumental articulation, inevitably altered drastically in the pianola transcriptions, one remains amazed at the importance he accorded this project, which, even financially, can hardly have justified the effort. Still, it would be fascinating to hear some of the Pleyel rolls.

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which have been entirely neglected on records.)

Behind this remarkable attempt to annex territory previously occupied by performers is Stravinsky's view of the performer's role in his music, which, he often insisted, "should be transmitted and not interpreted." This was not, one imagines, an entirely egocentric insistence, for Stravinsky's new music, from Petrushka on, involved such novel priorities among the musical elements that the kinds of "interpretation" then espoused (and effectively, in earlier contexts) by his Western European contemporaries could have had only damaging effects. A musical discourse founded on irregular metrical grouping will not make sense unless the tempo remains quite steady, a neutral background against which the shifting metrical patterns can be perceived. Passages that develop by cumulative rotation and variation of small melodic cells will positively not benefit from the kind of subtle, freely expressive accentuation that was used to enliven without obscuring the basically symmetrical melodies of an earlier period.

Furthermore, since the rhythmic complexities of Stravinsky's music required from players and conductors a variety of technical and auditory skills that were not yet taught in the conservatories, many early performances surely misrepresented the music in grosser ways as well. His descriptions (in the Autobiography) of the distortions to which The Rite of Spring was subjected vividly suggest why he might have felt the need to resist "interpretation." Although Stravinsky was tactful in the Autobiography about Koussevitzky's premiere of the Symphonies of Wind Instruments (he needed the performances and conducting engagements at the conductor's disposal), blaming its failure on physical circumstances, one can hardly imagine that the tricky relationships among the several montaged tempos in that work were even remotely realized on that occasion, or for many years later.

By now, of course, The Rite is a staple of conducting classes in conservatories, and is regularly performed in concert and on records with a technical perfection undreamed of even twenty-five years ago (and hardly achieved in any of the composer's recordings, fascinating though all three remain). Stravinsky's recordings of this—and many others of his works—are no longer needed to fulfill the function that he originally assigned them. Nor did he foresee the pervasive trend toward a more "objective" style of musical performance; a trend that had begun back in the nineteenth century and of which Stravinsky, like Verdi and Wagner and Richard Strauss before him, was a significant part. Nevertheless, although in his early comments the composer was pessimistic about the effectiveness of his recordings ("Unfortunately, very few conductors avail themselves of them"), it seems likely that later generations of would-be conductors and performers grew up with the sound of those recordings in their ears—especially in the case of the neoclassic works for which there were few alternatives until relatively recently. At any rate, not many recorded performances by others, over the years, seem really to question Stravinsky's basic premise of "execution, not interpretation," though they are often more smoothly played and may well suffer from more-or-less involuntary defects of character—the kind of thing the composer referred to in speaking of the "fallen arches" of the Ansermet recordings and the "elevator shoes" of Dorati's. What really underlines the considerable agreement about the main lines of Stravinsky performance is the occasional example from left field—e.g., such Eastern-European manifestations as Mravinsky's Apollo, played with the top-line schmaltz that would be just right for the Tchaikovsky that the score in fact resembles only superficially.

Stravinsky's recordings served yet another function: the dissemination of his new works. He generally succeeded in getting his own version first on the market, beginning in the early 1930s with the Capriccio and Symphony of Psalms, with the result, in many cases, that no competition emerged for years; in the face of the composer's recordings, with their imprimatur of authority, few record companies thought it worthwhile to contest what was, after all, not a very lucrative market to begin with. There is, of course, a contradiction inherent in "stop press" recordings of new works. The sooner you make the record, the less likely it is to contain a really accurate, settled performance, suitable to serve as a model for others. The recordings of Stravinsky's late works illustrate this dilemma almost too vividly.

Stravinsky visited the recording studios pretty regularly over a period of forty years (1928-67) as conductor and also as a pianist in the Thirties and Forties. Délia Bartók's recording career began about the same time but was cut short by his death in 1945. Furthermore, Bartók lacked Stravinsky's aggressive ambition and Diaghilev-honed instinct for publicity, and he was based in Budapest, a city not much frequented by the major record companies. His recorded legacy is thus much smaller and has, for the most part, been less accessible and thus less influential—and in any case, it is restricted to the part of his catalog involving the piano, for Bartók never conducted.

Still, Bartók attached considerable importance to his recordings. In a 1937 essay on "Mechanical Music," he discussed with remarkable prescience the potentials and drawbacks of recordings, calling particular attention to "those infi-nite, minute nuances which cannot be expressed notionally, yet can be immortalized in their totality on gramophone records." Bartók's acquaintance with that particular power of recordings came early, for he used Edison cylinders in his folk-music collecting—and it is precisely in such matters, stemming from the prevalence in his concert music of rhythmic and agogic usages similar to those of Hungarian folk-music, that we turn to Bartók's own recorded performances with the greatest curiosity.

For all that, Bartók was far from legislating, Stravinsky-fashion, about the authority of his recordings; rather, he called attention to the fact that even a composer's performances are not invariable. "Even if one succeeded in perfectly preserving with a perfect process a composer's works according to his own ideas at a given moment, it would not be advisable to listen to these compositions perpetually like that. Because it would cover the composition with boredom. Because it is conceivable that the composer himself would have performed his compositions better or less well at some other time—but in any case, otherwise."

Among the several points implicit in that compact statement is the value, where available, of multiple composer recordings of the same work. (Stravinsky/Craft make a related point, in Dialogues and a Diary: "The fifty recordings of [a] Beethoven Symphony are fifty different angles of distortion, but these distortions actually protect the scope of the work: The larger the variourm, the greater the guarantee that Beethoven himself will remain intact." A single recording of a contemporary work, "on the other hand, lacking comparison, fixes the music at a single angle.".) One of the many merits of Hungarianos centennial edition of Bartók's own recordings—a supplement to the complete recording of his music that has been appearing over the past decade—is its completeness. Nothing, however trivial, has been excluded on the grounds of duplication, and László Somlai's admirable essay in the booklet accompanying Vol. I of the edition explores some of the ways in which these duplications prove instructive.

The division into two volumes is also to be praised, reflecting as it does the nature of the contents. Vol. I includes "all the material of good quality," most of it studio recordings approved by the composer, in

Bartók was far from legislating, Stravinsky-fashion, about performances.
brief, it comprises all the recordings listed in my article “Bartók at the Piano” (HF, March 1981) and adds the following: an alternate take of the Suite, Op. 14 (recorded 1929); transcriptions of the Welte-Mignon piano rolls (c. 1920, from Welte-Legacy 676), including the Sonatina and the six Romanian Folk Dances, of which no other commercial recording by Bartók is known; and the five additional pieces from For Children (1945) that never previously made it to LP.

The real surprise is Vol. 2: more than three hours of previously unpublished material, principally from off-the-air recordings taken down in Hungary in the later 1930s, but also ranging back to cylinders made by Bartók at home in 1912 on his Edison machine, some mysterious apparently authentic recordings that may stem from 1922 Pleyel piano rolls, and a side of spoken material. The first thing to be said is that nearly all of this is in very poor sound (as the late William H. Seltsam used proudly to proclaim on his reissues of Mapleson cylinders, “This is Not a High Fidelity Record!”), and the second, that many of the recordings are fragmentary or damaged or both. Unlike Vol. 1, all of which is perfectly listenable, this stuff is only for the dedicated, but it is of the utmost significance for our knowledge of Bartók as a performer.

Of his own music, as well as several short pieces, the most important items are two concertos, a category in which we previously have no commercial recordings of Bartók’s playing at all. In five fragments of the Second Piano Concerto, the orchestra, conducted by Ansermet, is scarcely audible, but the composer’s playing of the massive chords is incredibly lithe and volatile. There are only four gaps in the better-sounding Rhapsody, Op. 1, conducted by Dohnányi; Bartók plays this early, rather Lisztian work with great freedom and panache. As I noted last year in connection with the familiar recordings of Vol. 1, it is in the music of other composers that Bartók most surprises us, and that is true of Vol. 2 as well. Some of the recordings are more sonic potsherd—tantalizing fragments of Bach (including two-and-a-half movements of the G major Partita, the even sixteenths transformed into a forest of prickly Bartókian rhythmic variety), Mozart, Beethoven, Chopin, Liszt, and Kodály. Complete is the Brahms B minor Capriccio, Op. 76, No. 2, emerging as a rowdy country dance. Two-piano performances, with Bartók’s second wife, Ditta, include fragmentary versions of the Mozart Sonata in D, K. 448, and Debussy’s En blanc et noir, and a blessedly complete one of the Brahms Sonata in F minor (the alternative version of the piano quintet). Most fascinating of all is Liszt’s Concerto pathétique (in the Bülow version), in which Bartók is joined by the other great Hungarian virtuoso of his day, Erno Dohnányi—two titans whose disparate but equally committed conceptions of their great predecessor’s style makes for a spellbinding performance.

There is enough here to establish Bartók as a performer of major status— comparable to Rachmaninoff, on an interpretive and imaginative, if not a technical, plane. You will need a score to decipher some of the sounds in Vol. 2, but I can’t imagine that these difficulties will deter anyone passionately interested in Bartók—or indeed, in piano-playing in general—from making the effort and finding it enormously rewarding. (Perhaps, after the complete edition has been sold out, Hungarian might consider making a one-disc selection of the better-sounding complete pieces and movements, for those who want only a sampler.)

CBS’s Stravinsky set is relatively less comprehensive than Hungaroton’s Bartók.

That any of this material survived at all seems miraculous (the circumstances are narrated by János Sebestyén in the booklet accompanying Vol. 2), and we must be grateful for the countless hours of work that have been expended in making it as listenable as it is—although without any basis for comparison it is naturally impossible to judge the quality of this technical work. In Vol. 1, comparison is possible, and we are given details of the source material used. The EMI material was newly and capably transferred by Keith Hardwick—from vinyl pressings when possible, otherwise from commercial pressings. The American material, on the other hand, has been taken from master-tape copies furnished by the proprietors: CBS, Vanguard, Moss, etc. Thus, although the sound is never worse than on previous issues, recent advances in sound restoration have not been brought into play. For example, the 1940 Columbia recordings are presented in the same transfers that circulated here in the 1950s (al- though mercifully without the electronic “stereo” effect applied to the Odyssey reissue of Contrasts and some of the Mikrokosmos pieces). Hungaroton’s edition of the radio recording of the Sonata for Two Pi- anos and Percussion goes back to the original Vox issue, sparing us the sonic deterioration that was evident in the later Turnabout edition. And a hum that afflicts the Turnabout pressings of the 1945 Continental recordings has been removed.

A combined “contents” booklet for the two sets gives recording and publication data, and helpfully cross-indexes multiple recordings of the same work. Each set also has its own illustrated booklet in five languages, with thoughtful essays about the recordings and their significance. My only regret is that all this is so specifically aimed at the specialist, because I think Vol. 1 should be of great general interest; there is no background information about the music itself, and I think even the specialist would welcome texts and translations of the four sides devoted to Bartók’s and Kodály’s songs and folksong arrangements, so vividly and variously sung and played. (Another by-blows of the Hungaroton Bartók Edition is a single-disc selection, LPX 18069, from the original folksong cylinders recorded in the field by Bartók in 1906–14, packaged with texts, translations, and references to Bartók’s use of the same melodies in concert versions as piano pieces, songs, and choral works; this enables us, in some cases, to compare Bartók’s own performances of the concert versions with the rural original.) By any standard, however, this is a notable achievement, exemplifying the photog- raph’s powers of preservation—and retrieval—at their highest and most valuable.

For the Stravinsky centennial, CBS has come up with an even larger, though relatively less comprehensive, package. On thirty-one records, “Igor Stravinsky: The Recorded Legacy” is not (although some of the manufacturer’s publicity has suggested it is) a complete collection of Stravinsky’s recordings. Nor is it a complete collection of all his works (though it includes several recordings—and I don’t mean those by Stravinsky’s assistant Robert Craft—that whatever their individual merits, have nothing at all to do with Stravinsky the performer of his own music). It does not include every work he recorded, and some works that he did record are included here in performances by others. In many cases where alternative composer-conducted versions are available, the best has not been chosen.

It is the last, I think, that constitutes the most serious criticism of what clearly has been designed as a consumer product, a kind of sonic coffee-table book, rather than a serious contribution to the public appreci- ation of Stravinsky’s music and the special qualities of his own performances. Stravin- sky was not a conductor of the first rank, but under the right circumstances he could produce vivid, illuminating, characterful performances of his music. Unfortunately, many of his recordings were made under something less than the best circumstances, with inadequate or uncongenial soloists selected for extramusical reasons, with pickup orchestras that had to be taught the music from scratch in the studio, under consider- able time pressure. (Some even involved orchestra tracks and post-synched singers.) The contrast between many of these “Columbia Symphony Orchestra’
recordings and those made with established orchestras—especially Cleveland and Chicago—afer a run of fully rehearsed concert performances, is always striking.

A few of those good recordings are present in this set: a beautiful Chicago performance of Orpheus, and the Ode and The Card Game (of which more anon) from Cleveland. But in his later years Stravinsky conducted such major orchestras rarely (many of them were apparently averse to accepting Craft as a co-conductor, and Stravinsky could no longer, in his late seventies and early eighties, sustain a complete program), so most of his stereo recordings were made with pickup groups or with lesser ensembles. (Several visits to Toronto produced a considerable harvest of earnest but somewhat scrawny work by the CBC Symphony.) For all their interest in detail to the scholar, these late recordings are rarely preferable to the mono versions of such scores as Pulcinella, The Fairy’s Kiss, and the Symphony in C (all with the Cleveland Orchestra in superb form).

But like those coffee-table books in which a fuzzy photo in color is preferred to a clear one in black-and-white, CBS has, with only minor exceptions, based “The Recorded Legacy” exclusively on the stereo recordings, all of them are here, except for the 1967 recording of the Firebird Suite (the earlier performance of the complete ballet is included, of course), and the 1965 version of the Pastoral, with Israel Bahar as violin soloist (the mono recording with Joseph Szegi has been preferred, with reason—the reason being not so much the violinist as the greater security of the earlier wind ensemble). Both of these omitted items are still in print, and so is the great 1951 Cologne performance of Oedipus Rex (Odyssey Y 33789), which makes forgivable the preference here for the (also very good) Washington Opera version.

But many other desirable alternatives are not available, and have not been for years. At the same time as that Cologne Oedipus, Stravinsky recorded a first-class performance of the Symphonies of Wind Instruments, and the same disc contained a grand and witty Soldier’s Tale that featured Alexander Schneider and the cream of New York’s free-lance players, with a point and wit that the 1961 Hollywood remake didn’t really match. I could go on and on, but will mention only one further, and baffling, mis-selection. In 1938 Stravinsky and his son Soulima recorded the Concerto for Two Pianos, a rare set of 78s that has never been reissued and would have contributed valuably to this set: instead we find, inexplicably, a mono recording of a routine performance by Vronsky and Babin (not to mention their two-piano version of the Tangos, in an arrangement that has nothing to do with Stravinsky either!); if we can’t have Stravinsky, why not at least the excellent stereo version by Gold and Fizdale?

On the technical front, there is better news. The recordings have been remastered, and in some cases remixed and otherwise improved, to good effect; particularly striking is the clarification of the Cantilcum sacrum, which turns out to have been out of phase in its two previous incarnations! Elsewhere, I noticed clarification of detail, elimination of low-frequency noise—and throughout, surfaces of the highest quality (pressings from Germany). The couplets have been rearranged in the interests of compactness—so intelligently, on the whole, that the single glaring error sticks out prominently: in order to accommodate Stravinsky’s 1959 spoken narrative of the history of The Rite of Spring, the side break in that remarkable score has been placed not between the two parts, but in the middle of Part II (at the brief pause just before the “Evocation of the Ancestors”), irreparably shattering the work’s tension. No other recording of The Rite, to my knowledge, suffers that crippling disability—and unnecessarily so. for the British CBS edition of talk and ballet placed the talk quite comfortably before Part I, with the side break at the usual place.

In addition to these miscalculations, there are a couple of mysteries. When I reviewed the Columbia Symphony Persephone back in 1967, I noticed a passage near the beginning where a faulty take had been used, and badly spliced in at that, later, the climax of the trumpet aria was wrongly edited as well. In the new set, both those spots are corrected. (I am indebted to Sedgwick Clark, editor of Keynote, for calling my attention to this.) When queried, neither the executive producer of the set, the producer of the original recording, nor the remastering engineer could explain how this happened, though all agreed that no re-editing had been undertaken for the new set.

That change improved a defective recording, so we may be grateful to the unidentified hand that effected it (while still wondering how the initial flaws got into print to begin with)—but what are we to say about the curious goings-on in The Card Game? In his concerts, Stravinsky occasionally repeated the passage between rehearsal numbers 99 and 106, near the end of the “Second Deal,” but he did not do so in either of his recordings—the 1938 Berlin Philharmonic set for Telefunken or the Cleveland version as first issued. Now, in the new set, it appears twice—and the first time in a defective take in which the conspicuous and essential oboe phrases at the end are not played! This clearly, is not an improvement—and again nobody at CBS can explain how it happened. (I cannot swear that these are the only textual discrepancies between the new set and the first editions: although I did listen to all sixty-two sides. I don’t know all of these record-
ings that well, and some small variants may well have slipped by.)

It's certainly worth mentioning that something like half the recordings in this set have been unavailable for some time, some of them the only current versions of major scores (The Fairy's Kiss, The Nightingale, Mavra, Persephone), some the only recordings ever (The Flood, Orchestral Variations, Abraham and Isaac, and Requiem Canticles)—though it will be small comfort to the seeker after a single work to discover that he can buy it only in a thirty-one-record set. Within the mammoth slipcase, the records are organized in two-disc "Interpack" (except for The Rake's Progress, which is boxed), along with cards containing a table of contents and an index. The outsides of the Interpacks are given over to photographs, many of historical or theatrical interest. (I wonder, though, what David Hockney will think of the hand-coloring that has been applied to his famously black-and-white sets for The Rake?)

Inside, there are liner notes, often by Stravinsky or Craft—but since the whole geschmier has to be repeated in three languages, usually significantly abridged from their presentation on the recordings' first editions. The editing has not always been done carefully, so that a number of pieces are not adequately located chronologically. Nor is there always a clear list of the movements within a work—and nowhere will you find adequate synopses of any of the story ballets. The identification of performers is less than consistent, and sometimes disagrees with the labels. The key of the Symphony in C has become "C major," that of the Violin Concerto in D "D major," and so on. This is just sloppy and/or ignorant. Texts and translations are given on insert sheets.

In her "Foreword" to the set, executive producer Vera Zorina Lieberson says that "A kind of "legend" sprang up during Stravinsky's last years that he really did not conduct some of the recordings issued under his name. This is not true . . . . I'm sorry, but it is true. The "Danses concertantes" published on M 30516 as the work of Stravinsky was actually conducted by Robert Craft—as the present set now confirms. The Flood was originally issued as "conducted by Igor Stravinsky and Robert Craft," although Stravinsky apparently conducted little more than the rehearsal sequence shown as part of the original TV program; the new set doesn't help much here, for the outside of the sleeve credits only Stravinsky as conductor, while the inside, the text sheet, and the label credit only Craft! Stravinsky is no longer claimed as "supervising" the Capriccio (a session that he notoriously refused to attend), but he is now credited in that capacity for Craft's Symphonies of Winds and Orchestral Variations. (He was certainly in the control room for the first of these, but I could not see, from the studio itself, at what point in the session he retired.) If there was—and is—any "legend" about the identity of the conductor in some of these recordings, it is a legend fostered by CBS's own prior carelessness and lack of candor in the matter.

Zorina's "Foreword" is part of the package's final element, a forty-eight-page booklet (again trilingual) full of pictures. Stravinskian obiter dicta, and a chronological of the composer's life and works. Here, too, editorial standards leave much to be desired. Pictures are vaguely or incompletely captioned (if the fellow at the left of the Cocteau caricature on page 11 looks familiar, I'll give you a clue: He's a Spanish painter with the initials P.P.), and the chronology, credited to François Lesure of the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris, is something of a disaster, translated into often awkward English (references to "shortened score," for example) and filled with egregious factual errors (the early Piano Sonata in F sharp minor is described as "ms. lost," though the manuscript was found, and the piece published and recorded, some years back; the wrong date for the American premiere of The Rake's Progress is one of several errors picked up from the first edition of Eric Walter White's book, but the misidentification of its conductor is an original contribution from Paris—and so on ad infinitum). Do not rely on any statement in this booklet without outside corroboration.

Good marks for sound, then—and bad marks for selection, annotation, and presentation. If the coffee-table gloss of this package should lure some new ears to Stravinsky's music, they will get precious little help from the rest of the package. Fortunately, the music remains fascinating, and can stand on its own. But for a serious study of Stravinsky's legacy as a performer, this set is less than an adequate resource. His "recorded legacy" still awaits satisfactory treatment that will make available all the evidence about his performances.

HF


BELA BÁRTÓK, piano; various artists. [László Somfai and Zoltán Kocsis, prod.] HUNGAROTON LPX 1232633, $79.84 (mono; eight discs, manual sequence) [from various originals, 1934-69] [price at dealer's option].

CENTENARY EDITION OF BAR-TÔK'S RECORDINGS, VOL. 2: BAR-TÔK PLAYS AND TALKS, 1912-44.

BELA BÁRTOK, piano; various artists. [László Somfai, János Sebestyén, and Zoltán Kocsis, prod.] HUNGAROTON LPX 123448/9, $39.90 (mono; five discs, manual sequence) [from various originals (private and family recordings, fragments)].
The Glories of the French Baroque, Dimmed and Brightened

In new performances of Rameau and Charpentier, the composers' greatness shines through—but sometimes just barely. Reviewed by Nicholas Kenyon

"RAMEAU: AN INFATUATED, pedantic, and affected imitator of Lully." Thus Johann Mattheson, in 1752, dismissed the greatest composer of the late French baroque, and for almost two centuries it seemed that posterity might agree. Richard Alexander Streatfield's The Opera (1897) mentions his "pompous artificiality"; Cecil Gray's History of Music condemns his music as "unenterprising, stiff, archaic, lacking in spontaneity and charm." A few dances and some of the keyboard music remained popular, but not until very recently was it thought possible to revive his stage works. They were, it was claimed, too firmly tied to their age, to the ethos of the French court, too dependent on eighteenth-century spectacle, machinery, and above all, dance. But the enthusiasm of a handful of scholars and performers has overcome those prejudices. Paul-Marie Masson’s great study of the operas, published in French in 1930, and Colin Girdlestone’s enthusiastic and detailed survey in English, published in 1957, along with a few isolated revivals, helped to prepare the way for the remarkable Rameau renaissance of recent years. That can be dated, perhaps, to 1952, when Richard Alexander Streatfield’s performance of Les Fetes d’Hibie, containing some of Rameau’s greatest, most serious, and most entrancing music. However, it exists in several versions: two from 1739, the year it was first performed; two more from 1744, the year it was first revived; and several other revisions for later revivals. The fundamental change is that in 1744 the plot was completely rewritten from the middle of the opera to the end: The 1739 and 1744 principal versions are the same in outline for Acts I and II but diverge in Acts III-V. Each version is worthy of revival, but the mood and character of each—as well as its contents—are quite distinct.

Not to Leppard, though. He seizing on Girdlestone’s remark that a modern version could be put together “based on that of 1744 but incorporating some of the best parts from the earlier score” and juggling with plot and music in a deft way. The prologue is cut, as in 1744, and the 1744 revisions to the start and finish of the first act are observed. The second act, however, concludes with the massive and exciting chorus that in 1744 began Act III—presumably because Leppard wants to start the third act as in 1739. He then interleaves scenes from the two versions, including the central chorus from both. To end Act III, he uses a truncated version of the 1744 entr’acte that separated Acts IV and V—a marvelous battle piece, which in its original context is cleverly linked to the start of the scene. Leppard’s Act IV starts as in 1744, with the extraordinary “Lieux funestes”—a dark, deep, and dissonant prison scene—and proceeds by way of a huge cut through much of that act. Then he starts again with the 1739 fourth act and its seren “samosmeil” sequence. After a while, Dardanus exclaims “On suis-je?”; a remark one can only echo. The exciting scenes of monsters and tempests close the act (approximately) as in 1739.

Leppard’s brief and inconsequential Act V starts as in 1739 and ends with music from 1744 but finds room in between for a few bars snipped out of the 1744 Act IV and a piece from the second version of 1744. He says that he has omitted “the final danced chaconne, which Rameau himself cut in 1744, and put in its place a chorus—much more suitable as the conclusion of a predominantly vocal evening.” Well! Rameau left out the chaconne—one of the opera’s glories—only in the first 1744 version, quickly restoring it and he anyway substituted other dances. Leppard’s evening is “predominantly vocal” only because his vast cuts (made to accommodate the two versions) involve omitting almost all the dances that are an integral part of the opera’s structure.

Leppard’s justification for all this, in his sleeve notes and in the published score (Faber Music, from Schirmer), is that “I have found a way to produce a version of
the opera with a dramatic structure that makes theatrical sense in terms of the ebb and flow of tension and relaxation. Sense, that is, to Leppard, not to Rameau. Of course some cuts may be necessary. But to exclude most of the dances is analogous to cutting most of the chorales from the Bach Passions, and what Leppard has done to the two versions of Daedalus is not so remote from splicing together the St. John and St. Matthew Passions (at least they have the same plot), cutting down the recitative, and omitting the climactic final movement.

All this might matter less if the performance were one that could be enthusiastically recommended. It has strong points: Leppard’s sparkling rhythmic vitality is always in evidence, and the few rigaudons and tambourins that remain go with a swing. There is some splendidly lithe and flexible singing from Georges Gauiter in the high-tenor role of Dardanus (though sometimes he is flat at the top); and José van Dam is a splendidly clear yet sonorous bass as the conjuring Ismener. In the central tragic role of Iphise, Frederica von Stade takes on all the weighty portentousness that served her in Leppard’s account of Monteverdi’s Ulisse (CBS M3 35910). Here it clogs the music fatally, impeding its flow and at times reducing it to a snail’s pace. When she lightens the tone, she can sound most attractive, but she does so rarely. As the two bass-baritone kings, Michael Devlin and (especially) Roger Soyer are lugubrious and bumbling; their splendid first-act duet is stodgy. Christiane Edelmann is an attractive incidental maiden.

Underneath this variable singing, the Paris Opera band plows through the orchestral writing with heavy, sustained bass lines and vibrato-laden expressiveness. The continuo is inflexible. The chorus sings acceptably but without much force. Nevertheless, something comes through. There are thrilling moments (the modulation as Dardanus rushes in to save his rival from the monster) and affecting ones (the depth of feeling between Dardanus and Iphise), and these make their impact. But as a whole, it is a poor performance. Though sometimes tentative, makes this an enjoyable opera; like Handel’s Fireworks Music, it was written to celebrate the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1749. Its scale is relatively small—three acts instead of the five of the tragedies—and its tone light. But there are some splendid scenes, and the divertissements of each act are delightful—the first based around the contests of the Isthmian games, the second pastoral, the third celebrating the water gods. The plot, though thin, is at least sustained through the opera (thus distinguishing it from the episodic form of the opera-ballet) and easy to follow. The impeccably faithful edition—with just a few cuts—has been made by Graham Sadler, who comments in the booklet that “the chief glories of the opera are to be found among the many airs de ballet.”

Indes (CBS M3 32973). These two new discs—both produced by Erato, but La Princesse presumably licensed to MHS before the welcome Erato revival here—feature the young conductor Nicolas McGegan, a flutist and keyboard player who has appeared in several Academy of Ancient Music recordings on Oiseau-Lyre and has also taught in this country at Washington University in St. Louis.

Nais is the more important and enjoyable opera; like Handel’s Fireworks Music, it is written to celebrate the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1749. Its scale is relatively small—three acts instead of the five of the tragedies—and its tone light. But there are some splendid scenes, and the divertissements of each act are delightful—the first based around the contests of the Isthmian games, the second pastoral, the third celebrating the water gods. The plot, though thin, is at least sustained through the opera (thus distinguishing it from the episodic form of the opera-ballet) and easy to follow. The impeccably faithful edition—with just a few cuts—has been made by Graham Sadler, who comments in the booklet that “the chief glories of the opera are to be found among the many airs de ballet.” That is especially true in this performance: The instrumental playing, though sometimes tentative, makes these dances sparkle; the inventiveness of their scoring and the sensual effect of what Sadler calls the “drowsy yet wistful languor” of the pastoral pieces is intoxicating.

The singing is not on such a consistent level; there is little sense of corporate vocal style in the cast—which shows how undeveloped the art of baroque singing is, compared with that of baroque playing. Lynda Russell’s Nais is warm, Ian Caddy’s Neptune rather strained; Ian Caddy’s Jupiter and Telenus are very fine and well focused. As is John Tomlinson’s Pluto. Brian Parsons copes well with the haute-contre part of Asterion, and there is a splendid small contribution from Jennifer Smith. The chorus is too small and weak; in the colorful opening tableaux, where the superb battle overture overflows into a torrent of furious activity, far more sharpness and attack are needed. The performance has been well recorded; in spite of its unevenness and occasional unwanted feebleness, it gives an excellent idea, unlike Leppard’s Dardanus, of the precisely balanced art form that was Rameau’s opera. La Princesse is inevitably less valuable in that respect, since it consists only of interludes inserted into Voltaire’s play for the marriage of the dauphin in 1745. But these “intermezzi” have been restored to their complete form for the first time, by Lionel Sawkins, yielding an attractive sequence of numbers, performed in a wide variety of styles. Eidwen Harthc blast her way excitingly through “Veuts fureurs,” while Michael Goldthorpe (haute-contre, sung here as a high tenor, not countertenor as on the sleeve) delivers “Diesc ennemis” and “Règne en pais” tastefully and cleanly. The instrumental playing is crisp, with some fine trumpet-and-drum work in the festive pieces; but it is even more bland than in Nais, lacking any phrasing in the Act III Entrée, far too slow in the Act II Sarabande. The Acte III “Prélude pour la descente de l’amour,” however, with its eloquent bassoons, is ravishing.

If—It may reasonably be objected—I am not wholly content with the orchestral styles either of the English Bach Festival players or of Leppard’s Parisian ensemble, then what exactly do I want? Happily, I can answer that promptly. The single-disc recording by La Petite Bande of dances from Hippolytus is an absolute paragon of Rameau playing—irresistibly exciting and stylish. I do not anyone who has not succumbed to Rameau’s charms (if, indeed, any such have read this far) not to capitulate to this record. The original-instrument playing has all the clarity and flexibility missing from Leppard, all the bite, bounce, and dynamic rhythmic impetus lacking in the Bach Festival’s tasteful playing. The musicians’ command of their instruments is complete, and Sigiswald Kuijken, who directs from the violin, characterizes each dance firmly so that its special character emerges.

And what variety is here! There are dances from the 1733 production and from the 1742 and 1757 revivals; one can trace the development of a mid-eighteenth-century style in the way the horns are used in the later pieces to fill in harmonies, rendering the continuo superfluous. The foreboding fugat ritournelle for the 1742 Act III (printed in an appendix to Girdlestone’s book, by the way) is magnificent, the set of airs de fueux from Act II as vivid as anything in Handel or Gluck. In the 1757 tambourins there are rustic drones and widely spaced duets between high flutes and bassoons; throughout, the sheer coloristic skill of the composer should excite anyone who responds to the textures of Bach’s Brandenburgs or Vivaldi’s wind concertos.

This record sent me back to an old two-disc set by the Collegium Aureum of dances from Les Indes and Dardanus (BASE/German Harmonia Mundi 29334-3), with playing that is overblown but ener-
getic, to marvel again at the resourcefulness of Rameau's orchestral writing and to hear tragic etude lyrique at the Académie, Mède, and also presented one in the year after Rameau's death, 1688. This was David et Jonathas, an unusual opera, for it was written on a biblical subject and given at the Jesuit College interspersed with a Latin play, Saul, that treated the same theme. The opera was copied out by the librarian and composer Philidor for the royal library in 1691—probably the only reason it survives. The enterprising Opéra de Lyon edited and revived it a couple of years ago;

some fifty-nine were given at the Académie Royal between Lully's last and Rameau's first—few survived.

Lully's most talented rôles chose to channel their work into other forms. But Marc-Antoine Charpentier, who devoted much of his life to church music, did stage one tragédie lyrique at the Académie, Méde, and also presented one in the year after Rameau's death, 1688. This was David et Jonathas, an unusual opera, for it was written on a biblical subject and given at the Jesuit College interspersed with a Latin play, Saul, that treated the same theme. The opera was copied out by the librarian and composer Philidor for the royal library in 1691—probably the only reason it survives. The enterprising Opéra de Lyon edited and revived it a couple of years ago;

French opera before Rameau: As Mattheson's quotation above implies, what is there except Lully? That conclusion would have pleased no one more than Lully, who maintained an iron grip on the sources of patronage and the means of performance throughout his life and schemed relentlessly to exclude his talented rivals from favor. He very largely succeeded, as James Antho
dy's useful book French Baroque Music notes. *'Lully indeed created an empire, but an empire which did not provide for heirs.'* Though many composers tried to write tragédies lyriques after Lully's death,

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**RAMEAU: Dardanus.**

CAST:
- Venus: Christiane Eda-Pierre (s)
- Iphise: Frederica von Stade (s)
- Phrygian: Véronique Dietzsch (s)
- Dardanus: Georges Gauthier (t)
- Antenor: Michael Devlin (bs-b)
- Teucer: Roger Soyer (bs-b)
- Ismenor: José van Dam (b)

Paris Opéra Chorus and Orchestra, Raym
dund Leppard, cond. [Erato STU 71416. $17.96 (two discs, manual sequence) (distributed by RCA).]

**RAMEAU: Nais.**

CAST:
- Nais: Lyndia Russell (s)
- Flora/Second Shepherdess: Ann Mackay (s)
- First Shepherdess: Jennifer Smith (s)
- Astarion: Brian Parsons (t)
- Neptune: Ian Caley (t)
- Jupiter/Teleclus: Ian Caddy (b)
- Tiresius: Richard Jackson (b)
- Palenon: Antony Ransome (b)
- Pluto: John Tomlinson (bs)

English Bach Festival Chorus and Baroque Orchestra, Nicolas McGegan, cond. [John Rushby-Smith, prod.] [Erato STU 71439. $17.96 (two discs, manual sequence)].

**RAMEAU: La Princesse de Navarre.**

Marilyn Hill-Smith, Eiddwen Harrhy, Frances Chambers, and Judith Rees, sopranos. Michael Goldthorpe, tenor, Ian Caddy and Peter Savidge, baritones, Richard Wigmore, bass. English Bach Festival Singers and Baroque Orchestra, Nicolas McGegan, cond. [Musical Heritage Society MHS 4396. $7.75 ($4.95 to members) (add $1 for shipping; the booklet has copious notes and essays, and the libretto is fully annotated with political and biblical exegesis)

**CHARPENTIER: Caecilia, virgo et martyr; Filius prodigus.**

Les Arts Florissants, William Christie, dir. [Harmonia Mundi France HM 10 086, $11.98 (distributed by Harmonia Mundi U.S.A., 2351 Westwood Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90024)].

**CHARPENTIER: Messe pour les Trépassés; Motet pour les Trépassés; Miserere des Jésuites.**

Karine Rosar and Jennifer Smith, sopranos, Hanna Scher, alto, John Elwes and Fernando Serafim, tenors, Philippe Hutton-Lorcher, baritone; Michel Brodard, bass; Gulbenkian Foundation Chorus and Orchestra (Lisbon), Michel Corboz, cond. [Musical Heritage Society MHS 4098. $15.90 ($9.90 to members) (two discs, manual sequence)].

**CHARPENTIER: Requiem: in G minor; in D minor.**

Bernadette Degelin and Anne Verkinderen, sopranos; David James, countertenor, Ian Caals, tenor; Kurt Widmer, bass; Westvelts Vocal Ensemble. Musica Polyphonica, Louis Desvaux, cond. [Musical Heritage Society MHS 4350. $7.75 ($4.95 to members)].

**CHARPENTIER: Messe pour leSame
dy de Pâques.**

Delalande: Psalite Domine. ANON.: Messe de Toulouse; Messe de Touraine

Schola Cantorum of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, McNeil Robinson, cond. [Frederick J. Bashour and Jeffrey Nissim, prod.] [Musical Heritage Society MHS 4133. $7.95 ($4.95 to members); Tape: MHC 6133. $7.95 ($4.95 to members; cassette)]

**Second Shepherd/Second Captive**

Monique Pouradier-Duteil (s)

David: Paul Esswood (ct)

The Prophetess: René Jacobs (ct)

Joael/One of the People: Antoine David (t)

Saul: Philippe Hutton-Lorcher (bs)

Achis: Roger Soyer (bs)

Samuel's Ghost: Pali Marinov (bs)

Warrior: François Le Roux (bs)

Followers of Jonathan Jean-François Gardel (bs)

Children's chorus, chorus, English Bach Festival Orchestra, Michel Corboz, cond. [Erato STU 71435. $26.94 (three discs, manual sequence)].

**The work makes a mixed impression.**

The recitatives are sensitively written, the moments of high tension are impassioned, and bright, attractive instrumental interludes begin each act. Yet the whole does not convince on dramatic terms as Rameau's dramas do; the instrumental pieces are not especially appropriate. There are splendid highlights, David's Act 1 Scene 3, solo, powerfully projected by Esswood, and Saul's last-act lament with chorus. But the really affecting moments in the tragic story—Saul offering his sword to Jonathan. Jonathan's dilemma of loyalty—do not call forth any extra inspiration from Charpentier. The narration remains on the restrained level of a historia, and that conflicts oddly with the passions expressed in the text. The feeling of restraint is compounded by Corboz' quiet, unsensational reading of the score.

Jean Duron's edition must have involved much reconstruction of the instrumental parts; there are few indications in the score, apart from special effects like the four bass string instruments that accompany the Ghost of Samuel (Pali Marinov) in the Prologue. The result is generally tasteful, though I am not keen on the recorder parts Duron gave himself (as it happens) to play at the climactic meeting of David and Jonathan in Act V and at other moments where our attention should be focused on the vocal lines. "Trompettes et tambours," invoked by the text, make a sudden appearance in the last number. The booklet has copious notes and essays, and the libretto is fully annotated with political and biblical exegesis.

Charpentier has been far more recorded recently than has Lully, posterity has begun to take its revenge. Both his small-scale oratorios and his church music have been represented—the former through French Harmonia Mundi recordings by William (Continued on page 84)
IT WAS IN 1960 that I first went to the Mannes College of Music to study harpsichord with Sylvia Marlowe, a wonderful opportunity made possible by the Harpsichord Music Society. It took no more than one lesson to discover that she was a great harpsichordist. Only now, however, am I beginning to understand the depth and particular style of her musical work and personality. New thoughts were prompted, sadly, by her death, on December 10, 1981, in New York City, and by the release of her last recording of five Haydn sonatas.

Despite decades of appreciation by thousands all over the world, there seems to be little in print that clarifies her musical contribution. From a press sample we learn only that she was wonderful: "exalted occasion... skill and devotion... plays as have few in our time... taste and foresight... unfailingly distinguished music-making... depths of poetic and ethereal expressiveness... " Those who knew her were grateful for the vagueness of that critical acclaim, grateful that critics and audience alike could see her worth through her difficulties. Her longtime friend Virgil Thomson, never one to mince words, wrote (back in 1948) of her "not quite complete control of her own powerful temperament. That temperament is mercurial, and her exhilarating mind forms one with it. When she gets bored by a piece, as she sometimes does right in the middle of it, all her brilliance and surety leaves her; and the execution falls, for all its taste and learning, straight to earth." That he wrote of the problem is now informative though unkind. About the cause, I believe he was wrong; Marlowe suffered her whole life from acute stage fright, not boredom, and even asked me one day what she could do about it. At home, among friends, or in the recording studio her concentration was better than most, even if she did talk, play, and smoke at the same time.

Mannes president Charles Kaufman recently described Marlowe's personality as "peppy" and "not altogether content" with the repertory, herself, or anything else. The lack of contentment was a fiery force driving her from one project to the next, always erasing the past. According to historian Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., she blended "twentieth-century urgency with eighteenth-century elegance"; the lady who loved society, spoke French, was the "sparkling center of her salon on East 60th Street," and wished only to be allowed to pursue her beautiful work was also a dynamic pioneer of twentieth-century repertory for the harpsichord and by choice a liberated, modern, urban woman.

The harpsichord was, for her, also liberated, modern, and urban, and although she loved her slippers in the quiet of the country, like Handel, she regarded summers as preparations for winters. She was concerned with giving a "contemporary identity to the harpsichord, which has for a long time been associated with the music of the past." She always craved a lively, beautiful harpsichord sound and a wide, sensuous palette of colors, activated by a mechanism that worked and stayed reasonably well in tune. When her taste for the Pleyel waned (after the Decca Goldbergs, c. 1962), she quite naturally fell into a long enthusiastic association with builder William Dowd.

As her student, I was impressed by her...
seriousness, her passionate devotion to genuine musical experience, and her unflagging honesty and lack of tact. She said "marvellous" as often as she said "terrible." Her approach to the music she chose to play was governed largely by those traditional values (rhythm, melody, contrast) that I see now she used in an elemental way, without mitigation. From one day to the next, the tempo, dynamic, or articulation rarely changed a little bit, a black-or-white decision was made: staccato or legato, fast or slow, free or rhythmically steady. She asserted her ideas more impatiently, naturally, when my way was not clear or failed to convince or hadn't been sufficiently prepared. Often I went home with two interpretations: one I knew was imperfect, and the other, that I see now she used in an elemental way, "marvellous" as often as she said "terrible." Her approach to the music she chose was governed largely by her 'progeny' played, on her harpsichord: her "progeny" played, on her harpsichord: her "progeny" played, on her harpsichord: stocky, unmethodical attitude toward whatever he chose to do. She had made a decision before realizing that she had made such a deep impression.

She died of emphysema, the apparent victim of the cigarette. She greeted me in bed - ridden, and attached to an oxygen tank.

At her funeral in New York, four of us chose to do. I never before realized that she had made such a deep impression.

What transpired in later years seemed impossible, and I knew I couldn't quite do. They often melted in the instructing that she knew I needed. She took special pains to deepen my experience with Coprrier and Rameau, seeing that I was already immersed in the process of the interpretations: one I knew was imperfect, and the other, that I see now she used in an elemental way, "marvellous" as often as she said "terrible." Her approach to the music she chose was governed largely by her 'progeny' played, on her harpsichord: her "progeny" played, on her harpsichord: her "progeny" played, on her harpsichord: stocky, unmethodical attitude toward whatever he chose to do. She had made a decision before realizing that she had made such a deep impression.

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At her funeral in New York, four of us chose to do. I never before realized that she had made such a deep impression.
Marlowe's recording career, which stretched almost four decades, had special meaning to her, because she loved working in the studio and performed there at her best. Her recorded legacy represents her work well and includes some of the finest of all harpsichord discs. Among them are her authoritative performances of some of the works she commissioned. Just after the war, she recorded almost five dozen 78-rpm sides, including Scarlatti, Couperin, and Rameau works for Musicastrum (sets 72 and 84). Purcell's eight suites (Gramophone Shop GSC 2), a rare collection called "The Evolution of Piano Music" (Boston ES 2), some boogie-woogie, and Douglas Moore's popular children's record "Said the Piano to the Harpsichord" (Young People's Records 411), in which she plays a bit of Chopin's A flat Polonaise and Moore's The Old Gray Mare, surely one of Marlowe's most delightful premieres. (Neither she nor Moore could remember the name of the fine pianist in this recording. Does anyone know?) Her thirty-eight previous LPs are listed on page 56, with thanks to Sere- nus for keeping many of them in print.

The present recording of Haydn sonatas is a tribute to Marlowe's "wit, warmth, and wisdom," to use Schlesinger's apt words. Although she had recorded them for the Haydn Society in 1951, her more focused rhythm, more colorful registration, and very much more adventurous ornamentation make them sound like new works.

The Divertimenti per il clavicembali solo, as Haydn called them, were "composed during a period of teaching and freec- lancing for Haydn (c. 1755–60), prior to his long residence at Esterházy," according to Marlowe's own notes; they apparently predate his earliest quartets and symphonies. Perhaps they also were among the early works Haydn later remembered as having a "tunefulness and a certain youthful fire."

With brilliant sound and clear articulation, Marlowe projects these delightful pieces in a way that would have pleased old Haydn. It is an enlightened style of playing based on the rhythms and textures of the classical orchestra rather than the beginners' rules of the keyboard method-books. We sense immediately that we are in the presence of an artist who possesses convictions, not one who obeys orders.

As mentioned, there is imaginative ornamentation and variation, mostly on repeats but, yes, even on first statements, too. Ornamentation was a musical matter for this creative lady; she did what she liked. She often consulted us, as if she needed moral support. I remember the day she was worried about the exciting little chromatic ornament in measure 12 of the Andante of Sonata No. 10 (H. 1); she knew it was great, but she wanted to know whether it was OK.

She did not hesitate to tap any resource on the instrument if she felt the music was best served. The use of the harp stop, for example, in accompanying florid melodies (such as in the aforementioned Andante), while not ordinarily available on eighteenth-century harpsichords, she considered necessary simply to achieve a proper balance between elements. Not to achieve that balance, for whatever reason, was unacceptable. Her grounds, if she needed them, were rooted in the orchestration of the time, witness the pizzicato accompaniment in Haydn's Quartet, Op. 3, No. 5.

The performances on this record also display a wide and deep emotional range, convincing us that such depth is inherent in this seemingly simple music. The first Menuet of Sonata No. 10 has an energetic grace, while the trio broods in the dark colors painted by one who knew well (perhaps better than Haydn) the deeper recesses of baroque music. For the opening Moderato of Sonata No. 11 (H. 2), Marlowe, in a gem of impeccable Haydn playing, becomes buoyant and witty, sporting the necessary snap in the triplets (a little late and fast), but not missing the tiny chromatic poignancies.

The Largo of Sonata No. 11, with its flexible melodic line and repeating-note bass is a challenge to the harpsichord, a probing movement of the type so profoundly exploited later by Haydn. It shows his debt to the Empfindsam (sensitive) style of his mentor C.P.E. Bach. The Menuet and trio of Sonata No. 14 (H. 3) are done with a kind of rubato I could never imitate, especially when she growled, "That's just awful; do it this way."

For the opening of Sonata No. 14, Marlowe has the soft leather texture of Haydn's "peau de buffle" ready for the harpsichordist's hands. The Alberti bass. Her articulation and timing of the tune make us forget those perpetual triplets. The Menuet of Sonata No. 10 has an energetic buoyancy and wit, sporting the necessary snap in the triplets (a little late and fast), but not missing the tiny chromatic poignancies.

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The Menuet and trio of Sonata No. 14 (H. 3) are done with a kind of rubato I could never imitate, especially when she growled, "That's just awful; do it this way."

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Schumann: Quintet for Piano and Strings, in E flat, Op. 44.

LaSalle Quartet: James Levine, piano.* [Rainer Brock, prod.] Deutsche Grammophon 2531 343, $10.98. Tape: 3301 343, $10.98 (cassette).

Brahms: Quintet for Piano and Strings, in F minor, Op. 34.

Dezso Ránki, piano; Bartók String Quartet. [András Székely, prod.] Hungaroton SLPX 12280, $9.98.

After the deluge of Brahms trio recordings noted here last year (February 1981), it seems almost incredible that even more are on the way. (An additional EMI version, by Peter Frankl, Gyorgy Pauk, and Ralph Kirshbaum, may also appear domestically.) The French Harmonia Mundi edition by pianist Jean-Claude Pennetier, violinst Régis Pasquier, and cellist Roland Piëroux offers highly intense, cultivated readings—elegantly balanced, full of linear tension, and with a touch of astringency welcome in this music, which can so easily become cloying and complacent. Perhaps these readings aren't quite as distinctive and appropriate as the group's Schubert trios (HM 1047/8, September 1981), but this is certainly a distinguished set. The Bis (LP 98/9, Trio Pro Arte) and Philips (Festo 6770 007, Beaux Arts) alternatives give somewhat better value, however, since both include the early A major Trio.

An die Musik gives a sober, competent reading of Brahms's C minor Piano Quartet and an altogether more stimulating one of the Schumann work that undoubtedly inspired it. Since the first was recorded in 1979 at an undisclosed location and the second a year later at the Abraham Goodman House in New York, one can only speculate as to what accounts for a rather astonishing metamorphosis: the players' added experience; a personnel change (violinist Alan de Veritsch, who performed in the Brahms, was replaced in the Schumann by Jesse Levine—who has since ceded his place to Barbara Hustis); the livelier Goodman acoustics; or simply a greater affinity for Schumann. In any case, the Schumann is splendidly performed and reproduced with a scintillant brilliance; by comparison, the Brahms sounds claustrophobic.

The LaSalle disc completes a DG cycle of Brahms string quartets, complementing an earlier release of Op. 51 (2531 255, April 1981). There is something very satisfying about the LaSalle's almost Prussian steadiness of tempo in this music; all the typical Brahmsian rhythmic displacements are bound together with rugged authority. I also like the gruff bass line and the general unfussiness (though details are inflexibly accented, yet this is certainly an interpretation with a (valid) point of view. The Schumann is impressively. As in last year's New York reading of Brahms's C minor Piano Quartet, the Schumann quintet takes off in a shower of gravel and maintains impetus impressively. As in last year's New York concert performance by the same artists, a few of the tempos seem constricted and inflexibly accentcd, yet this is certainly an interpretation with a (valid) point of view. DG's sound is splendid.

The Hungarian performance of the Brahms piano quintet is also hyperkinetic: Tempos are generally brisk, the rhythmic values stated with spring and articulation, and the sonorities warm enough but with an astringent, biting edge. The noble breadth of the Serkin/Budapest account (CBS MS 6631) is lacking, yet there is plenty of drive, authority, and musical intelligence—a youthful performance, attractively presented. In some ways, I prefer this account to the recent Pollini/Quartetto Italiano (DG 2531 197, April 1981). H.G.

DVÓRÁK: The Devil and Kate.

CAST:
Princess—Brigita Šulcová (s)
Chambermaid—Nátaľa Romanová (s)
Kate—Anna Barošová (ma)
Kate's Mother—Daniela Suryová (ma)
Jirka—Miloš Želžíč (t)
Musician—Oldřich Poláček (t)
Marbuel—Richard Novák (b)
Lucifer—Jaroslav Horáček (bs)
Gatekeeper—Jan Hladík (bs)
Guard—Aleš Stáva (bs)
Marshall—Pavel Kambus (bs)

Brno Janáček Opera Chorus and Orchestra, Jiří Pinkas, cond. [Jan Vrána, prod.] Supraphon 1116 3181/3, $29.94 (three discs, manual sequence).

Like Haydn and Schubert, Dvořák never quite got the hang of opera, although he too poured a great deal of time, effort, and good music into the form. The Devil and Kate, composed in 1898—99, just before his most successful stage work, Rusalka, is almost as popular in Czechoslovakia—this, in fact, is its second recording. The first, which dates back to 1955, circulated here on the Artia label in the 1960s, and was available until recently on Aurora pressings.

The plot of The Devil and Kate is based on a Czech folk tale. Kate, a homely and sharp-tongued village girl, finds that no one will dance with her on fair day, so she furiously announces that she would dance with the Devil, if he'd only ask her. Sure enough, the Devil appears—actually Marbuel, a servant of Lucifer—and he not only accompanies him to Hell. This turns out to be a mistake, since Kate's peevish garrulity is more than Lucifer and his minions can stand, and they are all more than happy when Jirka, an out-of-work shepherd, comes to fetch her back.

Meanwhile, Marbuel returns to earth.


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Meanwhile, Marbuel returns to earth.

to carry off the woman Lucifer really wanted, a Princess who has been misruled the country and making everyone miserable. By the time we meet the lady in Act III, she is repentant, promising Jirka and Kate anything if they can thwart the Devil’s plans. That is easily accomplished—all Marbuel needs is one sight of Kate and he is off for good. The Princess rewards Jirka by making him prime minister, while Kate gets a brand-new house and her choice of a husband.

Mild stuff, you say. Perhaps so, but the libretto draws the characters effectively, has many genuinely amusing incidents, and never wastes any time. Onstage, with a lively cast and vigorous direction, the opera could be quite enjoyable. About the best to be said for Dvořák’s music is that it rarely gets in the way and makes all the appropriate gestures, but hardly a note sticks in the mind after the curtain falls. The opera is an unusual one, offering no love interest and few opportunities for lyrical expansion, surely this composer’s long suit. There are few opportunities for lyrical expansion, but no one could be quite enjoyable. About the best to be said for Dvořák’s music is that it rarely gets in the way and makes all the appropriate gestures, but hardly a note sticks in the mind after the curtain falls. The opera is an unusual one, offering no love interest and few opportunities for lyrical expansion, surely this composer’s long suit. There are few opportunities for lyrical expansion, but no one...
polished in the world (but who cares about that when deliberately intoxicated by its uninhibited and inexhaustible exuberance?), and there’s at least one serious engineering miscalculation: the lack of the off-stage presentation (as demanded by the plot) of the “cuckoo” solo of the mezzo-soprano—here the same Maria Luisa Salinas, also near ideal in the Mata version. But enough niggling. If you can afford the premium price of this latest Sombrero alternative DBX-encoded edition. most potent. The only way to do better is to and more in electrifying dramatic excite-

The most noteworthy releases reviewed recently

BACH: Harpsichord Concertos (6). Koopman. PHILIPS 6769 075 (2), April
BEETHOVEN: String Quartet No 1 (orig. version). Pro Arte Quartet. LAUREL LR 116, Jan
BIRTWISTLE: Punch and Judy. Roberts, Wilson-Johnson. AHERTON. DECCA HEADLINE HEAD 245 (2), Dec
BLOCH, E.; HINDEMITH: Viola-Piano Works. Schotten. COLLIER. COMPOSERS RECORDINGS SD 450, April
CAVALLI: Ercole amante. Palmer, Cold, Corboz. ERATO STU 71328 (3), May
CHOPIN, MUSSORGSKY: Piano Works. Schenly. DIGIT-FI DIGH 108, April
DELIUS: The Fenny Legacy. Royal Philharmonic, Fenby. UNICORN-KANCHANA DKP 9008/9 (2). Feb
DELTREDICI: Final Alice. Hendricks, Sol-
ti. LONDON LDR 71018. April
MARTINÔ: The Greek Passion. Mitchin-
tson, Tomlinson, Mackerras. SUPRAPHON 1116 3611/2 (2), April
RODRIGO: Concierto de Aranjuez. Fantas-

tica para un gentilhomme. Bonell. DUO IT. LONDON LDR 71027, May
SCHUBERT: Lazaras; Mess. D. 157. Am-

strong. Johnson, Guschlbauer. ERATO STU 71442 (2), May
SCHUBERT: Piano Works. Goode. DESMAR

From the House of the Dead, based on Dostoevsky’s depressing study of life in a Sibe-

rian prison camp, appeared in a definitive London recording two years ago (HF, July 1986), the first performance to follow the composer’s autograph scrupulously in nearly every detail. The textual controversy that has surrounded the opera since its premiere in 1930, two years after Janáček’s death, finally seemed to be resolved. Until the release of the London discs, House of the Dead had usually been performed in a heavily edited arrangement by Břetislav Bakala and Osvald Chlubna, who were convinced that the opera’s austere instrumentation and numerous compositional peculiari-

 ties indicated that Janáček never actually completed the work.

In his liner notes for London, John Tyrrell convincingly argued that the com-

poser knew exactly what he wanted, there being no evidence at all that the work was left in an unfinished state. Like all of Janáček’s mature operas, House of the Dead was created in three progressive drafts, the final one in each previous case differed only in minor ways from what eventually became the definitive printed score, and there is no documentation to prove that the composer had changed this procedure for his last opera.

Now here is a new Supraphon recording that goes back to Bakala-Chlubna in most particulars, except that it does dispense with the now universally discredited bagus finale. In his notes for this performance, conductor Václav Neumann states that “the so-called original is an incomplete work, which, especially in its third act, is the first outline rather than a finished composition.” Neumann admits, rather disarm-

ingly, that this observation is based more on a practicing musician’s instinct than on any factual proof, and that every future interpreter of House of the Dead will simply have to make up his own mind. For Neu-

mann, the opera just sounds better this way.

Apparently what we have here is a twentieth-century Boris Godunov dilemma—purists will always take Mussorg-

sky’s rough-hewn original as representing the composer’s true vision, warts and all, while others will never be able to resist Rimsky-Korsakov’s glitching recombination. In Janáček’s case, though, there is no artistic justification for such an attitude, not even time-honored tradition; one might just as well refuse to acknowledge Bach’s organ Toccata and Fugue in D minor as the real thing because Stokowski’s orchestration makes such an irresistible impact.

Supraphon’s recording presents an analogous situation, primarily because Neumann is a superb conductor and he delivers an exceptionally powerful performance of the bowdlerized score. Many listeners might even prefer him to Mackerras for the simple reason that the thickened orchestral textures sound so seductively lush compared to the biting acerbity of the authentic version. The singers, too, give gripping accounts of their roles, the orches-
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KOTIK: Many Many Women.

SEM Ensemble, Petr Kotik, dir. [Heiner Stadler, prod.] London LAB 610, $44.90 (five discs, manual sequence) (Labor Records. P.O. Box 1262, Peter Stuyvesant Station, New York, N.Y. 10009).

It stands to reason that, as minimalism comes of age, the repertory it spawns will have its share of successes and failures. Petr Kotik's Many Many Women is among the latter. Part chance, part minimal, and part organum, the piece looks promising on paper. It contains 173 sections, each a setting of part of the Gertrude Stein text. Between two and six pairs of performers may participate (there are six here—flutists, trombonists, clarinetists, sopranos, tenor, and countertenor, baritone, and bass), dividing the 173 bits more or less equally. Each pair may transpose each of its sections to any pitch, but must render the music in parallel fourths, fifths, or octaves. Pairs read their parts in numerical order, pausing as long as they like between sections.

Melodically, the 173 lines vary from unwaveringly bland to rather chromatic, rhythmically, they are all square and chant-like. But the score's "directions" allow for so many possibilities that one would expect something interesting to emerge, if only by chance, as the ensemble's texture and density change and as the variously pitched pairs intermingle. Variety there is, and the work can scarcely be called static; yet the musical ideas are so paltry that organizational variety alone cannot sustain the piece for long. When an interesting idea does arrive, it turns out not to have been worth the wait.

Also, with its insistent android-like declamation and its open fourths and fifths, Many Many Women becomes very very grating, and patience is guaranteed to wear thin by the end of any side. I confess that I could not bring myself to endure all ten sides (214 minutes, 30 seconds), but I at least sampled each, and I did sit through several, much of the time meditating on the relative charms of Chinese water torture. To create in any idiom a work that is both utterly boring and punishingly long seems to me a cardinal sin, but apparently I have taken the wrong approach: According to a note on the boxed set's back cover, this piece "isn't music you listen to so much as music you read your parts in numerical order, pausing as long as they like between sections."

As reference sources, both of these collections avoid certain pitfalls of the genre. Time-Life has sensibly split the load of Mozart's concert arias for soprano five ways, allotting each singer a sort of disc-long recital drawn from the full chronological span of the material, so that none of them is stuck with a narrow band of the spectrum, and we're not stuck with a chronological listing sequence. While Philips has made do with a single soloist for the much simpler Haydn songs, she is a singer known for stylistic and linguistic versatility, and here too the published sequence has been juggled in the interest of effective presentation.

If you're interested in having this material, you'll be glad to know that it has been so conscientiously prepared. And certainly the Mozart arias are worth having, containing as they do so much strong writing spanning his career. It's awfully handy having all of this neatly gathered in one box, so handy that I wish the performances were more involving. Whereas the Haydn songs, although quite decently performed, would seem to be material of rather limited interest.

The Mozart set, as I understand it, is the first installment to be recorded expressly for Time-Life's Mozart collection. Decca's London's Christopher Raeburn has both produced and annotated the volume, incorporating two numbers from his company's existing catalog: Teresa Berganza's "Chi so mai scordar di te?" K. 505, from her 1962 Mozart recital (an obvious candidate for Jubilee reissue), and Joan Sutherland's "Vorrei spiegarti, oh Dio." K. 418, from the Mozart program that David Hamilton received so coolly in September 1980.

Granting the good sense of Time-Life's division of labor, there remains the question of where we're going to find five singers capable of making either musical or emotional sense of these arias. Or even one.

Since these arias were generally written to show off the abilities of particular singers, we shouldn't be surprised that they tend to be fiercely difficult, what with those coloratura eruptions and the frequent stratospheric extensions. In case you're inclined to hope that the presence of unfamiliar names here indicates major vocal discoveries, forget it. Elfiilde Høubørde is as shrill and picky here as she was as Fiakermilli in the recent Angel Arabella (reviewed below). Kristin Laki, who is new to me, is tonally a bit more solid, but not much.

Among the more familiar singers, Gruberová is a notch above Laki, but listen to her singing Susanna's "Giunse alfin il momento" recitative and ask yourself whether you'd care to hear her go on to "Deh vieni, non tardar." What she in fact goes on to, and the reason she sings a familiar recitative here, is an outrageously flashy replacement aria, "Al desio di chi tu adora." K. 577, one of two arias written for the Susanna of the 1789 Vienna Figaro revival. The other, "Un mesto di gioia," K. 579, is a quickie that sounds more like a substitute for Cherubino's "Non so piu," at least as sung by Berganza, who handles her assignments like a canny old pro. Of course her material is by and large easier than the others'. Less high-flying anyway.

The most appealing vocalism, not surprisingly, comes from Te Kanawa, but she doesn't make much of her selections. And, in the end, these arias may be more daunting emotionally than vocally, considering that the performer has to create a full human context for each without the benefit of familiar operas surrounding them. (The Te Kanawa disc, incidentally, has now been issued by London itself, with bare-bones notes.)

Unlike the singers, Györg Fischer and the Vienna Chamber Orchestra had to learn all this material, and a right nice job they did. They don't display a lot of imagination, but the playing is consistently spirited and colorful, and so a good deal of richly imagined orchestral writing is well conveyed by the attractive recorded sound. The booklet of notes and texts is exemplary except for the omission of an overall contents listing to show what's where and who sings what. You'd better make your own, or you'll go crazy trying to find anything.

Perhaps the best way to approach the Mozart collection is one or two arias at a time, and this may also be the case with the Haydn songs. Whether the P.G.D. is the total of forty-eight songs published in the collected edition: two sets of twelve...
More Tchaikovsky, Ho... Huh?
Reviewed by John Canarina

Geoffrey Simon secures brilliant, sensitive playing from an unabored London Symphony

SO YOU THINK YOU KNOW your Tchaikovsky, eh? I thought I did until this fascinating album arrived. It’s a bit ironic that several major works by one of the world’s most popular and beloved composers should only now receive their first recordings—or in the case of the Hamlet music, first complete recording. If you wonder how the three familiar Romeo and Juliet falls into this category, please note that this is the composer’s first version, of 1869.

As is well-known, Tchaikovsky wrote Romeo at the instigation of Mily Balakirev, who was not satisfied with the result. Tchaikovsky then revised the score twice, incorporating Balakirev’s suggestions: it’s the final revision of 1880 that has become the standard version we know all too well. But since the original was not destroyed, we are able to enter the composer’s workshop, as it were, to observe his first thoughts on the subject. No one hearing the beginning of this score for the first time could guess that it’s Romeo. It opens not with a chorale, but with three minutes of music that does not appear at all in the final version, a simple, folkslike melody developed to a majestic climax. Only then comes a hint of the “love theme,” followed by the familiar agitated hymn, and he came to rate it “in musical quality much better than the obvious masterpiece you’re now reading. The 1869 Romeo does suffer in comparison with the 1880; structurally it is more overtly sectional, and the material is not fully developed. So why play it? Because it contains interesting material not heard elsewhere and because—while it’s not apt to replace the other, nor should it—it provides a refreshing alternative. To hear it is to return to the now hackneyed standard version with fresh ears and a heightened perception of its greatness. Besides, no one minds that there are three Leonore Overtures.

The real find of this set is the Festival Overture on the Danish National Hymn, written in 1866 to commemorate the visit to Moscow of the tsarevitch and his Danish bride. It’s yet another of Tchaikovsky’s works incorporating the tsarist national hymn, and he came to rate it “in musical quality much better than the 1812 Overture.” While this may or may not be so, depending on your feelings about 1812, it is in any case a rousing and effective work underscoring of its long oblivion.

The incidental music to Hamlet, from the late 1880s, was composed somewhat haltingly for a St. Petersburg performance of Shakespeare’s tragedy by the French actor Lucien Guirry and his company. Some of the score reworked existing music: the Overture is a condensation of the Hamlet Fantasy Overture, and the Act II Entr’acte derives from the second movement (Alta tedesca) of the Third Symphony. There is, however, sufficient new music of interest to make the complete score worth hearing, if not an effective concert work in toto. (Excerpts would be most welcome.) Outstanding are the Act I Entr’acte (an “Elegy for Strings” that certainly merits an independent life of its own); the Act V Funeral March, and the Act III Melodrama, with a haunting bassoon theme over syncopated strings. Three striking vocal numbers add variety: two Scenes of Ophelia sung (and spoken) affecting力を与す soprano Janis Kelly and a brief Gravedigger’s Song with Derek Hammond-Stroud the macabrely humorous baritone soloist. These are sung in French, in keeping with the production for which they were written. The remainder of the score consists largely of short brass fanfares and snippets of music plus complete or partial repetition of some of the other numbers. This recording is complete, with a vengeance.

The brief Serenade for Nikolai Rubinstein’s Name Day is pleasantly unmemorable (unmemorably pleasant?). The excerpts from Mazeppa are vigorous and robust: the colorful Cossack Dance is already familiar from several recordings.

This is an important release not only for the new light it throws on Tchaikovsky, but also for the opportunity it affords to become acquainted with the work of the young Australian-born conductor Geoffrey Simon, currently music director of the orchestras and opera at the University of Wisconsin in Milwaukee. Unfailingly musical, his conducting projects convincingly the passion and excitement of the scores, as well as their many moments of delicacy and repose. He secures brilliant and sensitive playing from the London Symphony Orchestra, which obviously relishes not recording another 1812 or Pathétique. One looks forward to hearing from Simon again before too long.

The whole project was the happy idea of Edward Johnson, who provides the extremely informative annotations (from which I have cribbed unashamedly). An ardent Tchaikovian, he was unable to interest any of the major companies in this repertoire; it is to Chandos’ credit that it took up the cause—and with such splendid results.

TCHAIKOVSKY: Orchestral Works.
JANIS KELLY, soprano*, DEREK HAMMOND-STRoud, baritone*; London Symphony Orchestra. Geoffrey Simon, cond. CHANDOS DBRD 2003. $29.98 (digital recording; two discs, manual appropriate to the production for which they were written. The remainder of the score consists largely of short brass fanfares and snippets of music plus complete or partial repetition of some of the other numbers. This recording is complete, with a vengeance.

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HF

TCHAIKOVSKY: Orchestral Works.

For the first time, Stenhammar's G minor Symphony gets the treatment it merits.

German songs, published in 1781 and 1784, two sets of six English canzonettas, published in 1794 and 1795, plus a dozen miscellaneouss settings, including two in Italian.

Unlike Mozart, Haydn seems to have had no special feel for the voice, nor was he much of a melodist per se — and remember that even Mozart didn't do much with the song form. This said, Haydn's songs are all well crafted, and after those first two dozen German songs, which are so simple as to be barely noticeable, there is a good deal of charm and sensibility in evidence. I wonder whether more substance mightn't be revealed by a performer — even Ameling herself — who was dealing with only a few, precisely chosen songs. In any event, we now have a convenient way of hearing what there is to choose from.

The accompaniments don't challenge Demus. The sound is okay, and there are adequate notes and texts.

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STENHAMMAR: Symphony No. 2, in G minor, Op. 34.

Stockholm Philharmonic Orchestra. Stig Westerberg, cond. [Håkan Elmquist, prod.]


Just because you don't find the name Wilhelm Stenhammar (1871–1927) listed in SCHWANN, you should not infer that he wasn't a fine composer. To disabuse yourself of any such notion, you have only to sample one of his major works; his Second Symphony, begun in 1911 and completed in 1915, is an excellent place to start.

For reasons difficult toathom, Swedish composers of Stenhammar's generation—contemporaries of Carl Nielsen and Jean Sibelius — are just about unknown on this side of the Atlantic. Although somewhat less prolific than his better-known Scandinavian colleagues, particularly as a creator of orchestral music, Stenhammar was no less gifted; in his own country, at least, he is accepted as one of the leading composers of his time. Certainly this Romantic, contrapuntal, and essentially modal symphony (sometimes referred to as the Dorian) ranks as an impressively powerful and eloquent work that can easily hold its own with any major orchestral work written during the decade.

Stenhammar himself never referred to this as his "Second" Symphony; he abandoned his first attempt, completed in 1903, as unworthy of publication alter having heard Sibelius' First Symphony, and considered the G minor his only successful venture in the genre. Although recognized as a concert pianist of international standing and one of Sweden's leading conductors, as well as a gifted composer of songs and chamber music, Stenhammar was essentially an autodidact and as late as 1909 felt somewhat insecure about his compositional technique. In that year he began to work through the exercises in Heinrich Béhmann's Der Kontrapunkt (1862), a work that revived the theories of J.J. Fux's Gradus ad Parnassum (1725), and the results of his study are very evident in this symphony, especially in his magnificent treatment of fugato in the final movement.

There is much discussion in the literature on Scandinavian music about the "Swedish" character of Stenhammar's writing, and Bo Wallner's excellent notes attempt to tie the symphony to Swedish folk song. I don't hear it. True, there is an occasional reminiscence of Sibelius or Nielsen, both of whom Stenhammar conducted and greatly admired, but on the whole, the flavor of the piece is international rather than Scandinavian—much less Swedish. By the time Stenhammar took up this symphony, he had rejected the Romantic chromaticism of Wagner and Strauss and developed into something of an embryonic neoclassicist. The influence of Brahms is strong in his late works, although perhaps not quite so evident here as in other compositions.

Surprising as it may seem, this is the symphony's third recording. Its history goes back to the days of shellac; it was considered so important in the history of Swedish music that it was released on twelve sides in a recording by the Göteborg Radio Orchestra under the direction of Eckberg on the Radiojubile label. This was followed, in early LP days, by Tor Mann and the Stockholm Philharmonic (RCA Victor), but the performance lacked intensity and conviction. As long ago as 1973, David Hall was complaining bitterly about the need for a good recording of the work. His wish has been realized in this resplendent reading by Stig Westerberg and the Stockholm Philharmonic in a recording that makes that excellent orchestra sound like one of Europe's greatest. It would be fair to say that this is the first time Stenhammar's G minor Symphony gets the sort of sympathetic treatment it merits, and the disc should do much to enhance the composer's reputation outside Sweden. Perhaps it will even inspire somebody to take up once again Stenhammar's D minor Piano Concerto, surely one of the most thrilling of the post-Romantic big machines for virtuoso. The now unavailable EMI recording by Janos Solyom, assisted by the Munich Philharmonic under the hand of Westerberg, is eagerly sought by cognoscenti.

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CAST: Christine Storch Lucia Popp (s)
Anna Gabriele Fuchs (s)
Notary's Wife Gultrud Grenelli-Rosner (s)
Baron Luminum Adolf Dallapolla (f)
Kapellmeister Ströh Henrik Fink (f)
Robert Storch Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau (b)
The Notary Klaus Hirt (b)
Commercial Counselor Raimund Grumbach (b)
Legal Counselor Jørn W. Wilsing (b)
Kammersanger Kurt Möll (bs)
Little Franzl Storch Philipp Branner (p)
Fiakermilli Bavarian Radio Symphony Orchestra
Zdenka Wolfgang Sawallisch, cond. [Theo Holzinger, Helmut Storjohann, and Christfried Biebchenbach, prod.] EMI Germany IC 165-30983/5, $35.94 (three discs, manual sequence) (distributed by German News Co., 220 E. 86th St., New York, N.Y. 10028).


CAST: Arabella Julia Varady (s)
Zdenka Helen Donath (s)
Fiakermilli Elfriede Hobart (b)
Adelaide Waldner Helga Schmidt (ms)
Forteckler Doris Sontel (s)
Mastrine Adolf Dallapolla (f)
Count Dominik Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau (b)
Count Domnik Klaus-Jürgen Kürp (b)
Count Lamoral Hermann Becht (bs)
Count Waldner Walter Berry (bs)

Bavarian State Opera Chorus, Bavarian State Orchestra. Wolfgang Sawallisch, cond. [F. Axel Mehrle, Dieterr Sinner, Dietrich Vandell, and Christfried Biebchenbach, prod.] ANGEL DSCX 3917, $33.94 (digital recording; three discs, manual sequence).

CAST: Arabella Maria Reining (s)
Zdenka Lisa della Casa (s)
Fiakermilli Hermann Hanß (b)
Adelaide Waldner Rosette Anday (ms)
Forteckler Ruth Michaelis (ms)
Mastrine Horst Taubmann (t)
Count Ebermann Julius Patzak (f)
Count Dominik Hans Hotter (b)
Count Lamoral Alfred Poell (b)
Count Waldner Georg Hans (bs)

Vienna State Opera Chorus, Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra. Karl Böhm, cond. DISCORP RR 525, $24 (three discs, manual sequence) (distributed by Aug. 12, 1947) (Discorp Inc., P.O. Box 771, Berkeley, Calif. 94701).

The opening scene of Intermezzo calls to mind an acting exercise in which you are called on to concoct a series of three sequential phone conversations, involving
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three very precise and very different relationships, the purpose being to discover how you change, in effect become a different person in instantaneous response to different circumstances and relationships.

In that first scene of *Intermezzo*, Christine Storch, wife of the celebrated composer-conductor Robert Storch, has to deal with a teeming household that includes: her husband (about to depart for a two-month stay in Vienna), her personal maid and confidante, two housemaids and a cook, her small son, and a telephone operator and the merchant she is phoning. With each of these people she has a different relationship and a different set of needs (which of course vary with circumstances), and Strauss has found words—he wrote his own libretto—and music to characterize each of them.

For this range of dramatic need, the composer experimented with a range of positions on the musical continuum from straight singing to straight speech—essentially the same opportunity Berg was exploring in his operas. In general, Strauss chose the more conversational modes for scenes proper, concentrating his bursts of pure lyricism in the orchestral interludes that connect the opera's fourteen scenes (in two acts), many of those scenes of cinematic brevity.

There is, for example, a magical scene in which Christine, having met and been flirted with by a dashing young baron, writes to Robert. She reads and tests the letter in straight speech, lapsing into song to comment, brood, fantasize, and free-associate. Lucia Popp has some fun with this scene in ENI's premiere recording, but she has hardly begun to explicate Christine's reality. Why, for example, she reads the letter aloud. Why accept this as simply a stage device to clue the audience in when the scene can be made so much richer by justifying her actions? Clearly it's important to her to hear what she's written, perhaps as part of the delicate balancing act she's performing between full disclosure and discreet omission.

What we choose to disclose and withhold is at the center of *Intermezzo*, the story of a marriage thrown into crisis ostensibly by a chance misunderstanding but in reality by the years' accumulation of frustrations and resentments. This would be an ideal piece if we were ever to develop a true music-theater company that numbered among its members an outstanding lyric-soprano actress. (Glynis Newberry seems to have had some success with it with Elizabeth Soderstrom.) Under any other performance circumstances, the prognosis would seem guarded.

The recording is most successful with the relationship between Christine and Baron Lummer. (It's the souring of this triad that Connects the opera's fourteen scenes (in two acts), many of those scenes of cinematic brevity.

Fortunately for us, Hotkappellmeister Storch doesn't reappear, after his departure in Scene 1, until Act II—fortunately because Fischer-Dieskau is frankly awful, barking, whining, and at best creaky. Otherwise the casting is adequate, with one happy inspiration: the engagement of Moll for the bass Kammersänger, one of Robert's partners in the semifamous skat scene.

Since Angel has chosen not to release *Intermezzo* domestically, it's fortunate that the German edition includes English notes and texts (a singing translation, though). It's also fortunate that the performance as a whole is good enough to suggest the piece's special qualities. At the same time, the performance's limitations are frustrating, and some of the blame has to fall on Sawallisch.

It's hard to point to anything actively wrong in the conducting. At every turn, Sawallisch could point to the score and claim that he has faithfully translated it into sound. And so he has. Certainly the orchestral interludes are lovely. But the substance of the opera is what comes between the interludes, and it tends to rattle along without more than grazing against the actions of the characters.

This complaint applies fairly generally to the new Arabella, even allowing for the likelihood that the problem here is built-in. For much of the opera, Strauss seems to be going through conversational motions remembered from his earlier collaborations with Hofmannsthal. (Arabella was their second and last opera together after resuming the partnership Strauss had interrupted, following *Die Fruh ohne Schatten*, to write *Intermezzo*.) It's significant to me that the London *Arabella* conducted by Solti, available until recently on Richmond, although objectively speaking strong in nearly all areas, still comes to life only fitfully—e.g., in the Arabella/Arabella scene of Act I and the meetings of Arabella and Mandryka in Act II. If you applied the same level of casting and executant competence to, say, *Rosenkavalier*, you'd probably have something really special.

Maybe the moral is precisely that to make *Arabella* work you have to try that much harder. In which case we're headed in the wrong direction. DG's 1963 German State Opera live recording already represented a general step backward from the London set, but that deterioration concerned mostly the weakest supporting cast and Joseph Keilberth's prosaic conducting.

Lisa della Casa remained in command of the title role. Anneliese Rothenberger was a tolerable successor to Hilde Gueden as Zdenka; and Fischer-Dieskau, although light-voiced for Mandryka, had moments of eloquence.

The casting of the new recording is, overall, weaker still, and it's further hobbled by that modern curse of passivity: As with so many opera performances of recent years, instead of making something happen on their own, the singers seem to be waiting for some outside agency (the conductor? a director? the CIA?) to goose them into—well, something.

Vocally speaking, there's no reason why Varady shouldn't be able to make something of Arabella, even though her warm timbre and emotional openness might soon suggest Zdenka. Yet pleasant as much of her singing is, it's inert. Even *"Aber der Richtige,"* the opera's closest approach to a surefire passage, just sort of hangs there. Part of the problem with the scene, too, is the Zdenka of Donath, which is respectfully sung but represents a distinct falloff of voice and personality from Rothenberger's, not to mention Gueden's. Fischer-Dieskau, meanwhile, is most likely embarrassing. Even in the DG recording, he was turning Mandryka into a discombobulated nuncpapio by raving about what he chose to call the Act I account of his receipt of Waldner's letter and the Act II discovery of Arabella's "betrayal." Now there appears to be hardly anything in the role that he's up to or interested in singing. The supporting cast is also weak, though Dallapozza offers an ingratiating Matteo, if not in a class with Dermota's for London.

I'm in a bind here. It was only this past February that I wrote *"What Makes an Opera Good?"*: "I may say that, on present evidence, I believe hardly a word or note of *Violettta*. I may even doubt that any performers could make me believe. What I can't say is that the opera is, pure and sim-

Lucia Popp has some fun but stops short, so vulnerable to the apparent proof of Robert's infidelity. As far as she goes, Popp is a lovely, direct Christine, and Dallapozza's pleasant light lyric tenor suits the baron well.

*Intermezzo* in between had come *Die egyptische Helena.*
ple, unbelievable." Neither, I suppose, can I call Arabella purely and simply unbelievable, even though I know it a good deal better than Violanta. But how might it be made more believable?

It's reasonable to wonder whether some light might be shed by the 1947 Salzburg Festival performance newly issued—"in splendid sound" (well, that's one opinion; I'd call it "okay sound")—by Discocorp, under license from GEMA via AMRA? (?) The answer is a definite yes-and-no.

Bohm's conducting often seems on the verge of taking hold more specifically than Solti's, and yet I can't say that the performance involves me significantly more. There are attractions in the casting, but even these tend to duplicate those of the London set. For instance, while Reining and the young Della Casa are a very good Arabella and Zdenka— are they better than the older Della Casa and Guedel? Hotter's Heldenbariton weight and dignity are useful for Mandryka, but London's George London in fact sings the music better. London's supporting cast is also superior in nearly every role—for all the difference it makes.

Of course the London recording isn't available now. If you're buying the Angel faute de mieux, the Salzburg performance takes on new importance as a desirable, perhaps even necessary supplement. One takes on new importance as a desirable, even necessary first. His supporting cast is also superior in nearly every role—for all the difference it makes.

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Of course the London recording isn't available now. If you're buying the Angel faute de mieux, the Salzburg performance takes on new importance as a desirable, perhaps even necessary supplement. One takes on new importance as a desirable, even necessary supplement. One thing it can't compensate for, though, is Angel's glassy, uninviting digital sound, distinctly less satisfying than Intermezzo's nondigital sound.

K.F.

**STRAVINSKY:** The Recorded Legacy—See page 47.

**TCHAIKOVSKY:** Orchestral Works—See page 63.

**Recitals and Miscellany**

**CENTENARY EDITION OF BAR- TÔK'S RECORDINGS. VOLS. 1–2—See page 47.**

**EDITA GRUBEROVÁ:** French and Italian Opera Arias


**DELIBES:** Lakmè; Bell Song. DONIZETTI: Lucia di Lammermoor; Mad Scene. GOU- NOD: Romeo et Juliette. Je veux vivre dans ce rêve. MEYERBEER: Les Huguenots: Nobles Seigneurs. salut! ROSSINI: Il Barbiere di Siviglia: Una voce poco fa. Semiramide: Bel raggio

Who would have expected Gruberová to emerge from her shadow of anonymity?

Jussi Björling. THOMAS: Hamlet: Mad Scene.

There's not only a lot of music in this program (just under an hour), but music of enormous difficulty, both vocal and dramatic. So who would have expected Gruberová suddenly to emerge from her shadow of coloratura anonymity? Considering how much she has recorded in just a few years—considering how much she has recorded in just a few years—including not only much unfamiliar music, and a number of small roles but such colora- turah touchstones as Constanze, the Queen of the Night (twice!), Oscar, and Zerbinet- ta—she's established an awfully vague artistic profile. That she can get through all this repertoire says something about the voice's mechanical efficiency. Often, though not always, it has a measure of color in its upper half, and often, though not always, its sound rather clumsy in its lower half. In a dozen or two recordings, I don't recall noticing any personality beyond All-Purpose Coloratura Pertness.

Actually, the coloratura fireworks as such are among the less impressive features of this recital. Oh, she gets through it all credibly enough, but the more breathless stuff is sometimes more glided-over than truly articulated. Still, Gruberová does something more important here: As you can hear from the opening "Ah!" of the Bell Song, she tries to find expressive intent in the shapes and gestures of the fioritura. This is the necessary first step toward expanding our view of such writing as merely the domain of vocal pyrotechnics, a view that leaves us no response except to keep score of the accuracy and panache of the pyrotechnics.

Instead we might consider, for example, that when Opérette sings that "the lark, awakened before dawn, hovered in the air" and lets fly with a coloratura outburst on "fair," her purpose may not be to show off her voice. Nor—and this is tricky—is she simply illustrating the flight of the lark. She may be doing this, but that leaves the question why. Even crazy people don’t do anything without a reason (no, not even mad sopranos), however peculiar the rea- son may seem to us. Is Opérette trying to gratify some internal craving, or perhaps seeking the answer to a question, however incoherent, or simply seeking some manner of relief? In the space of five bars, the vocal line incorporates two dozen or more kinds of motion, giving the singer worlds of behavioral reality to anchor in action. It's
more incongruous, since the ensemble's slightly slick style was precisely what chauvinistic London critics habitually derided in the Gramophone as machine-tooled American, with engineering to match.

The Hollywood members, all front-rank players in studio orchestras, included first-violinist (and sometime conductor) Felix Slatkin and cellist Eleanor Aller, parents of currently active conductor Leonard Slatkin and cellist Frederick Zlotkin, the latter of whom has reverted to the original spelling of the family name. (Victor Aller, pianist in the Brahms, is the brothers' uncle.) The quartet was assembled in 1948, the same year as Brodus Eric's New Music Quartet and two years after the original Juilliard tour, the Hollywood reflected the American aesthetic of the time. Like the two other groups, it favored a lean, slashing style, with a very controlled approach to rhythm and ensemble, a sat-in smooth yet ultralean linearity, and generally fast tempos. Some-what warmer in sound and more flowing than the early Juilliard, it nevertheless lacked the enlivening musical distinction of the New Music (whose truly legendary performances of Boccherini and early Mozart, along with some slightly less distinctive Mendelssohn, were less audaciously revived a few years ago by Columbia Special Products). The Hollywooders' occasional tempo adjustments and Heifetz-oriented shifts date their playing slightly, but few if any of our current quartets play with an unabashedly virtuoso approach. Heard in sensible dosages, the energy and brilliant attack of these performances provide a stimulating antidote to all the lugubrious "profundity" being heard today.

Certainly these selections reflect an intelligent choice: The group's virtues are what warmer in sound and more flowing than the early Juilliard, it nevertheless lacked the enlivening musical distinction of the New Music (whose truly legendary performances of Boccherini and early Mozart, along with some slightly less distinctive Mendelssohn, were less audaciously revived a few years ago by Columbia Special Products). The Hollywooders' occasional tempo adjustments and Heifetz-oriented shifts date their playing slightly, but few if any of our current quartets play with an unabashedly virtuoso approach. Heard in sensible dosages, the energy and brilliant attack of these performances provide a stimulating antidote to all the lugubrious "profundity" being heard today.

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Critiques of new cassette and open-reel releases by R. D. Darrell

The Tape Deck

Metamorphoses

No. I don't have any new versions of Richard Strauss's late masterpiece or Hindemith's transformations of Weber themes. But some current musical cassettes are arbitrarily paradigmatic of various musical "changes in form or substance"—things that have been “turned into something else.” If not necessarily “by enchantment” else, “if not necessarily “by enchantment or other supernatural means.”

“Transcription” may involve simple substitutions of instruments, common practice in the baroque and earlier eras, but more often in later times the originals are so extensively rewritten as well as recolored that their whole character is radically altered. I've just been startled by several such extreme abrangements, which, even as they shock conservative listeners, may delight others, or at least electrifyingly stimulate them into fresh new perceptions.

Sheerly preposterous is young Kazuhito Yamashita's solo-guitar transcription and performance of Mussorgsky's Pictures at an Exhibition, a piano work best-known in Ravel's kaleidoscopic orchestration. Yet ridiculous as the whole notion may be, Yamashita demonstrates that she understands these tonal portraits better than do some of the big-name conductors and pianists who have recorded them. He is, moreover, an extraordinary virtuoso and his tour de force is superbly recorded (JVC digital) and processed (chrome tape; RCA ARE I-4201, $19.98). Romanticists will delight in the warmly expressive playing; purists will deplore the imbalances (continuo cello also prevails over harpsichord) and the overall stylistic anachronisms. Enrique Fernández Arbizu's orchestrations of his contemporary Isaac Albenez's piano works, Navarra and five numbers from the Iberia Suite, are generally admired as being both faithful and effective, so it's good to have them in their first digital recording, in strikingly individual readings by the London Symphony under Mexican conductor Enrique Báez (Angel 4XS 37878, $10.98); this, along with two simultaneously released Rodrigo transcriptions on Angel and two Chavez and Falla discs for Varèse Sarabande, marks Báez's recording debut. And it was Brahms himself who dropped the original vocal part to his Liebeslieder Waltzes, leaving the Op. 52a piano-duet versions. For me, these are preferable to the more frankly sentimental originals—especially as played by Michel Béroff and Jean-Philippe Collard, with crisp brava. Equally spirited and no less glitteringly recorded are the coupled performances, Brahms's popular Op. 39 Waltzes and less often heard Variations on a Theme by Schumann, Op. 23 (Angel 4XS 37794, $10.98).

Provocative yet illuminating are noted cellist Laszlo Varga's adaptations of the three Brahms violin sonatas for his own instrument, with the original keys and piano parts left intact. I wrote last March about No. 2, Op. 100 (coupled with Dohnanyi's cello sonata in MusiCelli MC 104); now the Varga/Jenkins collaborations in No. 1, Op. 78, and No. 3, Op. 108, also seem as "Brahmsian" as the originals, if not more so. These are coupled (in MC 102 and 103, respectively) with the "real" Cello Sonatas, Opp. 38 and 99, all in fervently Romantic, sometimes overintense interpretations and clean-cut, well-balanced recordings available only by mail from MusiCelli, P. O. Box 31178, San Francisco, Calif. 94131; $8.00 per cassette plus $1.00 for shipping). There is also an unusual Varga/Jenkins Beethoven coupling (MC 101), the Cello Sonata, Op. 102, No. 1, and the composer-approved transcription of his popular Op. 3 String Trio—published as his "Sixth" Cello Sonata, Op. 64, in 1807—but by one Franz Xaver Klembein. Musical metamorphosis is indeed nothing new or unusual!

Anachronistic new; authentic old. Quite different transmutations are involved when old music is performed on modern instruments by non-historically-minded interpreters. Haydn and Mozart might well be astounded by the virtuosity with which their works are played today, but would they wholly approve of the slick timbres and readings? Present-day listeners surely will have no such doubts about the brava performances of Mozart. J. C. Bach, Vanhul, and C. Stamitz oboe quartets by Ray Still (How good to have him back in chamber music!) with a new all-star ensemble of Itzhak Perlman, Pinchas Zukerman, and Lynn Harrell (Anger 4XS 37756, $10.98); or about the dramatically gripping Melos versions of Mozart's great K. 589 and 590 Prussian Quartets (Deutsche Grammophon 3301 320, $10.98); or about the Polish Varsovia Quartet's infectiously zestful, tonally bewitching readings of Haydn's Emperor and Serenade (Op. 3, No. 5) Quartets (Pro Arte digital/chrome, PCD 112, $12.98).

Yet Mozart himself would feel more at home with the sound of the fortepiano used by Gustav Leonhardt in a fascinating 1972 program of Mozart sonatas (Nos. 4, 10, 13, 21) and three shorter pieces (Pro Arte Prestige Box 2PAC 2009, $19.96). And he'd recognize the timbres of his favorite Anton Walter concert instrument in the Philip Belt replica used by Malcolm Bilson and Robert Levin in four-hand sonatas (K. 381 and 497), Vol. I of a welcome series (Nonesco N-70013, $9.98).

I suspect William Byrd had in mind a smaller-toned instrument (virginals) than the R. Schulze replica of a Flemish harpsichord John Whitehead uses for his Byrd program. Yet this is so aurally enchanting and so well recorded, without any need for Dolby B noise reduction, and the eight well-chosen pieces are so charming that even Byrd himself couldn't seriously object (Spectrum SC 239, $4.50, plus $1.50 for shipping; by mail only from Spectrum, Harriman, N. Y. 10926).
Bonnie Raitt Lightens Up

Her new album is straight-ahead rock & roll.
Has the California air gone to her head?
by Steven X. Rea

BONNIE RAITT IS SOMETHING of an enigma in pop music circles. A onetime folkie, she strummed her way through a succession of Cambridge coffeehouses in the late Sixties singing songs of social protest. In the Seventies, she blossomed into a scratchy-voiced blues belter who could beat out the best r&b performers at their own game. Raised amid the glitter and glamour of the entertainment world (her father is Broadway baritone John Raitt), Raitt—who now lives in Hollywood—has eschewed showbiz trappings in favor of a modest, private, quietly efficient lifestyle. A staunch feminist with deepfelt political values, she nonetheless projects a sexy mama image, cracking dirty jokes and acting like "one of the boys." She can be serious and reflective one minute, and ready to party till the sun comes up the next.

"Green Lights," the thirty-three-year-old singer-guitarist's eighth album (her self-titled debut was released in 1971), is rife with surprises as well. It is, simply, a rock & roll record: Not just another pop disc featuring Raitt and a phalanx of Angeleno session wizards doing a couple of rock tracks, but an all-out, aggressive, rollicking affair: buoyant, emphatic, and charged with Stones-like energy. Backed by the Bump band—guitarist Johnny Lee Schell, ex-Faces keyboardist Ian McLagan, bassist Ray Obara, and drummer Ricky Fataar—Raitt sounds assured and at ease. Her rhythm- and slide-guitar work is without fault, her voice is vibrant, her mood upbeat and passionate.

Sitting at a table in the Hollywood office she shares with her business manager/booking agent, Bonnie is fairly ecstatic about her new LP, which was recorded last summer and fall at producer Rob Fraboni's beachside Shangri-la Studios in Malibu. Backbeat: All of a sudden you're a rock & roll singer. What happened? It sounds like you sneaked into a Rolling Stones session or something. Raitt: I know. I love it. Johnny Lee Schell, the guitarist, has obviously been influenced a lot by Keith Richards. But it really hasn’t been that sudden. There were inklings of the direction I was going in all along: when I started standing up at my shows about five years ago instead of sitting in a chair; when I began to play the Gibson instead of the acoustic, and then I moved my uptempo songs from the encore to the beginning of the set. 

Backbeat: I must admit that your enthusiasm for "Green Lights" is contagious. Are you always this excited when you’ve just completed an album?
Raitt: Not necessarily. I’ve been waiting my entire career to make this record, and I finally got the right band with the right producer in the right studio. It’s the most productive experience I’ve ever had in a studio. I had a ball. The last six months have been the best in my life—less worrying and less pain. And to have a bunch of musicians that know each other and who would choose to play with each other over anybody else—it’s just been a pleasure.

Backbeat: "Green Lights" really does reflect that. You’ve even said yourself that it isn’t as "laden with messages" as some of your albums. There aren’t any Jackson Browne songs. The title track and Me and the Boys were both written by NRBQ.

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bunch of out-for-a-wild-time rockers. *Baby Come Back* was a bluebeat hit for the Equals in 1967. Even *Eric Kaz's River of Tears* rocks. Have you gotten any negative reaction from old fans who feel they've been betrayed?

Raitt: Well, a lot of my friends thought I had moved to the beach and turned into Gidget. But it's not like I suddenly became an airhead. I needed to lighten up a little bit, that's all. I was laughing all the time, having a lot of fun, hanging out at this funky old studio that had hippie blankets hanging from the ceiling. Now I'm getting some feedback from people who feel the same way that I do about rock & roll. Then there are other, more conservative friends whom I've known for years who still wish I was sitting in a chair playing acoustic guitar. So yes, the album shocked a few people.

Backbeat: Peter Asher's production on your last album, *The Glow,* was ultra-slick. Was your decision to rock out with Rob Fraboni a reaction to that?

Raitt: We tried not to make *The Glow* slick. I did all the vocals on the first or second take, but there must be some reason why people didn't take to it—the "vibes" or something. The combination of Peter and I looked promising, even though it was surprising since I try hard not to have a polished veneer. I've always respected Peter's work, but until I read *Rolling Stone* that he was interested in producing me, the thought had never crossed my mind. We sat down and talked and I told him I was frustrated that my records didn't sound more live and he said "Yeah, I want to make it live too. Everybody thinks I'm Mr. Slick. I want to prove to people that I know what rock & roll is." I felt that he saw what made me special to him and he tried to bring it out. I like the record, but a lot of people have told me that it seemed colder than it should have been.

I was a little stung by the lack of response to "The Glow." And I was disappointed by not being able to make a record that sounded the way I wanted it to sound. Moving to Shangri-la, I wanted to get back to the roots and to the funkiness I had on earlier records, even though I'm not crazy about how they sound. They sound like I was having a lot more fun than I really was. "Green Lights" is the first album I actually had fun doing.

Backbeat: The very first?

Raitt: Well, where it was more fun than worry. It has never been the producer's fault. It has been my attitude—like I said, I'm a worrier.

Backbeat: Looking back over your recorded output, are there any albums that you're particularly fond of? Any that you hate?

Raitt: To an extent, I like all my records. I make sure of that or else I don't put them out. I think it's terribly irresponsible to put out something that you think is junk. "Streetlights" [1974] was the one done under the most duress. It was meant to be an "uptown" soul album, but the strings and the horns and some of the material were just not what I was into at the time. But I liked working with Jerry Ragovoy. "Takin' My Time" [1973] is one of my favorite records to listen to, although I started out with Lowell George producing it and he and I got too close to be able to have any objectivity about it. That's a problem when you're a woman and you get involved with the people you work with—and I don't just mean romantically. It becomes too emotional. It's hard to have a strong woman telling the man her ideas when, in fact, the man wants to take over the situation. So that album had a lot of heartache in it. At the time it was a difficult one to make, but now I like it.

I feel close to "Give It Up" [1972] and the first album, but it's impossible for me to listen to them for pleasure because I sound so young. I sound like a little Mickey Mouse.

Backbeat: Despite all the accusations about Gidget and becoming a mushbrain, the fact is you're still very involved with a lot of political projects. Do you find it hard to balance your career as a performer and your work as a political activist?

Raitt: The political stuff often takes precedence, but it's not just the music on one side and the politics on the other. It's the whole thing. When the music's not happening then the politics suffer too. They feed off of each other. When I'm productive in one area it usually rubs off on the other.

Backbeat: You've expressed disappointment on how the *No Nukes* movie was marketed—or not marketed. Do you regret the time you devoted to MUSE (Musicians United for Safe Energy) and to that project? Do you feel frustrated?

Raitt: Not at all. It's true that MUSE was not as successful as we had hoped because the film was promoted so badly. But in the long run it's going to make money. And I never feel frustrated about giving my time to causes I believe in. I do feel frustrated at the stupidity and ignorance and greed responsible for things like Three Mile Island. Last year I did six months of benefits for the Pacific Alliance and for Water for Life, which is a project to make people aware of the problems of radioactive waste, toxic wastes, and acid rain. The benefits are all tremendously successful in terms of rais-
I've done benefits now for more than ten years. They're an imperative part of my career. Every artist should be doing them. It's insane to take that much money out of the community and not put any of it back.

Backbeat: Ever since you moved back to Los Angeles from Cambridge [Mass.], there has been a tendency among critics to lump you into the L.A. sound and compare you with singers like Linda Ronstadt. How do you feel about that? Are you striving for the megaplatinum super-stardom Ronstadt enjoys?

Raitt: I moved to L.A. to be with Little Feat. I fell in love with somebody and liked the climate here better. In Cambridge I was too well known. I couldn't walk down the street without being recognized and I was drinking too much. It was just a big unto-gether scene for me.

I don't want to be a pop singer like Linda. I love her stuff, but people tend to lump women together. They assume, wrongly, that we're all after the same thing. I mean, everyone wants to be liked, to be successful, but that's not why I have horns playing on "Home Plate" [75]. I don't care whether I go down in history as a major performer. I don't spend that much time on it. All I ever want to do is make people have a good time. I don't care if I'm significant as long as I get to live and be happy.

Backbeat: But it must hurt when you work on something—on one of your albums—for so long and then, like "The Glow," it just doesn't sell. To date, "Sweet Forgiveness" [77], has been your only gold record, and that probably happened because its version of Del Shannon's "Runaway" was a hit single.

Raitt: Yes, it's a drag. To work on something for a year—selecting material, rehearsing, recording, mixing, all that—and then to have it not sell. It does hurt. And it hurts to read certain reviews.

Backbeat: So wouldn't you like it if "Green Lights" took off?

Raitt: Yes and no. The more successful you are the more preoccupied you become with staying successful. I'd be doing more political things and I'd be doing more video and I'd be producing people. Look at Jackson. All his successes has allowed him to do is to spend less time doing his own records. He's producing more and involved in all sorts of other things.

Besides, I'm amazed that 200,000 or 300,000 people want to buy my record. I'm grateful that we draw as well as we do. All the people that come to see me year after year after year—I feel like I have a pact with them.

When I made $100 a night singing for half an hour, that was enough. I was nineteen and I was making more money in one night than a lot of people make working two or three days all day. My lifestyle is fine. I'm comfortable, I have a nice house....

Backbeat: So you feel like you have all the commercial success—all the money and fame—you can handle?

Raitt: If I were any more famous or successful than I am now, I wouldn't be prepared for it. And I wouldn't want it. I have more money than I need. It's earned mon-
ey, but we get paid ridiculous amounts in this business. Of course, I'm talking about a penny compared to the dollar bill most huge acts bring in. But if you only need a half a penny to live on, a penny's a lot of money. Having been raised by relatively well-off parents who cared more about spending money on education and travel than on material things, money doesn't mean that much to me.

In terms of fame, that brings you more influence and I would like to have more influence. I believe in the kind of music I do, and I'd like to be able to get more people to appreciate Howlin' Wolf and Sippie Wallace [she performed with Sippie in '73 on the "Ann Arbor Blues and Jazz Festival" LP] and to listen to Little Feat and Jackson Browne. I hope this new record, for example, shows people that they should have more of a sense of humor about music. That it's fun to really rock out. I mean, this stuff gets me off.

Backbeat: What happened to your songwriting? Between "Give It Up" and "The Glow" there weren't any Bonnie Raitt compositions at all, and on "Green Lights" you just cowrote two songs.

Raitt: And they were mostly written by the others—Walt Richmond on Can't Get Enough and Johnny Lee Schell on I Can't Help Myself. I guess it's a combination of laziness and lack of desire. I don't spend any time at it. I don't play guitar or piano for recreational purposes. I'm not a song-writer. I'm not a poet like Jackson. I'm just not that good at it. Maybe I'd be better if I worked at it more.

But as it is, I don't have enough time to do the things I enjoy. I don't think music should be the beginning and end of existence. I'd like to do different things: Study anthropology, take up painting or flying. I don't want to be one-dimensional.
New electronic instruments and accessories  

**Tube Amplifiers**

Tusc has joined the current renaissance of tube vs. solid state amplifiers with its new DF and CR stage amps. Both models have several parametric equalizer settings and a memory function for their automatic recall during the course of performance. Other features include preamp line output, stereo input for guitar and keyboard, and pre- and post-reverb. The DF incorporates two 12-inch speakers and is available with outputs of 50 and 100 watts (17 and 20 dBW) for $1,030 and $1,100, respectively. The 100-watt (20-dBW) CR has one 15-inch speaker and costs $1,140. Casing is ¾-inch plywood, and both models have removable wheels.

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**8-Track Mixer**

The Tascam Model 35 audio mixer incorporates a number of features not usually found on small production boards. Its eight-in/four-out configuration can be expanded to twenty inputs; there are parametric equalizers on all inputs; an optional slate/talkback function can record an announcement and send it to both the cue buss and the studio speakers.

The Model 35's rather sophisticated monitoring section is designed to permit full control over both control room and headphone balances, independent of recording levels. The solo function allows you to isolate and audition any input without affecting the signal. There are six low-impedance balanced inputs with XLR connectors and two high-impedance unbalanced inputs with phone jack connectors for direct feeds. Each VU meter has an LED to indicate channel overload. Price of the Model 35 is $2,300.

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**Quicker Process**

The Dynafex Model D-2B is a new single-ended noise-suppression unit from Micmix that, unlike Dolby and DBX, does not require encoding and decoding. Rather, it works by sensing the input level's highs and processing them relative to the user-set reference level (nominally, +8, +4, 0, or -10 dB). If, for instance, the signal is deficient in high-frequency content, the D-2B gradually closes off its corresponding high-frequency filters automatically.

As a two-channel unit, it can be used in stereo mixdown. Micmix also stresses its consumer-playback and broadcast applications and rates its noise reduction at 30 dB. Threshold level is set via a continuously variable control pot and there is a bypass switch for each of the two channels. The front panel also includes a stereo/mono switch. Cost of the Dynafex is $750.

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**Analog Delay**

Analog/Digital Associates' STD-1 analog delay line, designed for instrument, studio, and sound-reinforcement applications, is capable of producing up to six delays simultaneously from a single mono input signal. Its effects include flanging, doubling, churning, echo, and reverb, and each of the six delay taps can be assigned to either (or both) of the two output busses to create true stereo spatial effects. Delay times range from 1.3 to 55.5 milliseconds, sweep rate from 0.1 to 25 seconds.

The OUTPUT-MIX controls enable the user to blend the processed with the dry signal. In the REGENERATION section, the outputs of selected delays are fed back to the unit's input, creating longer decays to simulate reverberation. The STD-1's high-cut filter is adjustable from 12 KHz to 800 Hz and there is an LED headroom display to monitor the signal strength at the input stage. Options include a control pedal for changing delay times and a 240-volt power supply. Connections are of the phone jack type. The STD-1 is ¾ inches high, fits in a standard 19-inch equipment rack, and costs $800.

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JUNE 1982
Alvin Fields: Special Delivery
Michael Zager, producer
A&M SP 4890

Although this is his first album, Alvin Fields's material has been covered by such artists as Dionne Warwick, the Spinners, and Robert John. During the height of late-'70s discmania, his Let's All Chant was a huge hit for the Michael Zager band. One might expect, then, that his solo debut would be a writer-turned-singer best-of compilation. Instead, "Special Delivery" is a surprisingly coherent affair with a musical vision that fits the singer's impassioned falsetto like a pair of fancy kid gloves.

Fields's major musical reference point is early-'70s Motown, especially Nick Ashford and Valerie Simpson, the classy songwriting team that got its start on that label. This writer's forte is mating out-front melodies and involved harmonic patterns with strong rhythmic grooves—a sort of Broadway-goes-up-town approach to r&b. His songs tend to start out sounding faintly familiar, but they eventually develop enough interesting chord changes and instrumental twists to establish their own identities. The title cut, for example, is based on one descending four-chord sequence, but with careful layering of a progressively complex vocal arrangement, the song gathers variation and color. Fields uses an appealing combination of smoky head voice and pure falsetto, often building the instrumental charts around sophisticated vocal pyrotechnics. On Any Way You Like It, a laidback paean to amorous gratification, Pete Cannarozzi's keening synthesizer answers Fields's floating voice with mounting urgency. The arrangement, one of the album's best, is like a tapestry: Each instrumental part dovetails with the next, and Fields's vocal serves as another thread in the rich fabric. All In the Name of Love, with its contemporary Eurodisco feeling, is full of futuristic synthesizer washes that dramatically contrast the singer's pleading, romantic delivery.

Perhaps best of all, "Special Delivery" suffers from none of the excesses that mar some recent r&b releases, and credit should go to producer Zager for his restraint and taste. Even on the emotional ballad All That I Am (which has its roots in early Gladys Knight and the Pips weepers like If I Were Your Woman) Zager and Fields keep a tight rein on the proceedings, building momentum by gradually introducing strings. Like last year's impressive r&b newcomer Luther Vandross, Fields has a firm grip not only on his songs but on their context, which can—and does—make all the difference.

CRISPIN CIOE

Fingerprintz: Beat Noir
Chris Kimsey, Jimmie O'Neill, & Chris Porter, producers
Stiff TEES 1001

Here's a British-based quartet that lolled around for a few years making competent pop/rock—and, at one point, supplying backup and material for Rachel Sweet—before finally finding its real musical calling. "Beat Noir" is that rare album that combines a strong thematic thread with a consistent musical direction without sounding forced or stodgy. Its genre is dance-oriented rock, with all the reliance on synthesizers and mechanically precise rhythm tracks the style implies. Within a framework that can be restrictive and ultimately boring in the wrong hands, Fingerprintz has created an LP that's not only trendily danceable, but genuinely interesting musically.

"Beat Noir" evokes the imagery and language of the film noir period, when hard-boiled detectives and dishy dames with shady pasts inhabited the black-and-white silver screen regularly. Fingerprintz and producer Chris Kimsey have recognized that, for all its modernistic surface glare, contemporary dance-rock deals in many of the same nocturnal pursuits and dark desires as those '40s and '50s celluloid classics. On Catwalk, lead singer Jimmie O'Neill's sulking vocals combine with a stuttering guitar ostinato and rigidly punching horns to paint the perfect picture of a woman "of shadows ... dressed up, hungry for love." The Chase is a stunning crystallization of the modern dance-rock groove: A repetitive, funky bass line—derived from James Brown's long-ago hit Give It Up or Turn It Loose—bulbles over a ruthlessly stolid, unsyncopated drum figure. O'Neill sings, in deeply hushed tones, of "chasing action, chasing shadows, chasing you..." sometimes in tandem with the wonderfully sultry Sadie the Cat. Steve King's angular synthesizers accent the vocals mysteriously, and halfway through the song saxist John Earle starts repeating Charlie Parker's bebop anthem Ornithology. As the elements come together over the pulsing track, the '40s and the '80s meet in an underworld of era-spanning cultural connections.
Producer Kimsey, who has engineered several Rolling Stones LPs in recent years, creates an appropriately eerie spaciousness. He also keeps O’Neill’s twangy guitar high enough in the mix to establish that this is indeed a rock band and not a machine. Those very tensions between man and machine, past and present, light and shadow make Fingerprintz far more than just another trendy dance-rock aggregation.

—CRISPIN CIOE

Jools Holland and His Millionaires
Glyn Johns, producer
I.R.S. SP 70602

When keyboardist Jools Holland exited Squeeze to pursue his own musical course—taking with him his boogie woogie piano runs and cartoonish, cigar-chompin’ stage persona—many thought that the British band’s best days were over. As it turned out, the post-Holland quintet came up with “East Side Story,” one of 1981’s finest albums, and its best days had just begun. Holland, meanwhile, assembled a group of sidemen and proceeded to record his solo debut. Many thought it would be crammed full ofarch, accomplished material, all delivered with wild and wacky aplomb. As it turns out, “Jools Holland and His Millionaires” is almost painful to the ears.

Who’s to blame for this disastrous, muddily-sounding affair? Not lyricist Chris Difford, whose words (when one can decipher them through Holland’s shrill, nasal quacking) are as wry and winsome as those he pens for Squeeze melodist Glenn Tilbrook. Not Holland’s Millionaires: Bassist Pino Palladino shows a knack for tight, driving rhythms (especially on the subdued, stop-and-start Glad You’ve Gone); drummer Martin T. Deegan keeps things running at a nice, fast clip; and saxophonist Mike Paice toots up Holland’s ditties with a spirited jazzbo panache.

The fault, unfortunately, lies mostly with Holland and veteran studio man Glyn Johns. Regarding the latter, the kindest thing that can be said is that he must have slept through the entire session—the tinny, muddy-sounding affair? Not lyricist Chris Difford, whose words (when one can decipher them through Holland’s shrill, nasal quacking) are as wry and winsome as those he pens for Squeeze melodist Glenn Tilbrook. Not Holland’s Millionaires: Bassist Pino Palladino shows a knack for tight, driving rhythms (especially on the subdued, stop-and-start Glad You’ve Gone); drummer Martin T. Deegan keeps things running at a nice, fast clip; and saxophonist Mike Paice toots up Holland’s ditties with a spirited jazzbo panache.

The fault, unfortunately, lies mostly with Holland and veteran studio man Glyn Johns. Regarding the latter, the kindest thing that can be said is that he must have slept through the entire session—the tinny, distant quality of this LP is without match in the history of modern recording.

As for Holland, vocals have never been his strongpoint, but on “Jools Holland and His Millionaires” the singing is so weak and hectar-skelter that Bumble Boggie—the sole instrumental—stands out like a shining beacon. Only on When I’m Through, with its spiffy sax and circus keyboards, and the goofy Pineapple Chunk, wherein Holland mumbles rather than whines, is his voice anything other than annoying. Concerning his musicianship, the limits of Holland’s influences (Ray Charles, Jerry Lee Lewis) are all too apparent, particularly after thirteen jivey, downtown tunes.

Holland: painful to the ears

In the suicidal Goodbye World, Jools mutters in mock despair, “I’d shoot myself but I can’t afford a gun.” One feels tempted to send him the money. —STEVEX REA

Rick Springfield:
Success Hasn’t Spoiled Me Yet
Keith Olsen, producer
RCA AFL 14125

Like the guy on campus who wants to be elected class president, Rick Springfield is eager to please. He has a personality that is made to be stamped “Most Popular,” and he plays centrist musical politics by tailoring different songs to meet different demands. On his new album, “Success Hasn’t Spoiled Me Yet,” sleek pop alternates with quasi-hard rock, with a lot of music falling neatly between those poles. One song sounds like Styx, another is reminiscent of Joe Jackson, some are in the “adult contemporary” mode of Michael McDonald, still others have the stop-and-start tension that made last year’s Jessie’s Girl—Springfield’s fresh slant on sexual envy—such an exceptional single.

But it would be too simple to dismiss Springfield because of his stylistic promiscuity, or his teen-idol looks, or his role as a soap opera M.D. After all, he has been pursuing a musical career longer than he has a dramatic one (at least since 1968), and a good deal of this virtual sequel to “Working Class Dog” shows as much energy as ambition. Calling All Girls and How Do You Talk to Girls (his range of subjects is not broad) are the kind of song he does best: galloping melodies with lyrics that mix desire with frustration. He shrewdly underscores his pretty-boy appeal, and avoids alienating half of his potential constituency, by pleading awkwardness with the opposite sex. And numbers like I Get Excited and his
remake of Los Bravos' Black Is Black, where guitars sound like racing heartbeats, are touched by an understanding of rock momentum.

Springfield gets brisk support from his band, and made-for-radio polish from producer Keith Olsen, but over the length of the album his limitations as a singer and writer become clear. What Kind of Fool Am I (not the Newley song) and Don't Talk to Strangers (not the Ron Elliot song) are bland midtempo rockers, The American Girl (not the Petty song) is condescending, and Tonight (not the Bernstein-Sondheim song) is one of those blue-collar romances wherein the line "breakin' backs from nine to five" inevitably leads to one about the difficulty of stayin' alive. At moments like these, Springfield's formula for success seems less diverse than derivative.

—MITCHELL COHEN

**Squeeze: Sweets from Strangers**

Phil McDonald & Squeeze, producers. A&M SP 4899

The balance of economy and ingenuity in their melodies, and the deft, tongue-in-cheek slant to most of their lyrics make Squeeze songs breezy exercises in social history. But, make no mistake, lurking near the hearts and heads of writers Glenn Tilbrook and Chris Difford are as many dark images and grim conclusions as satiric diversions. As a result, their hapless protagonists are constantly fighting hangovers, contemplating suicide, or grappling with blase sirens who could qualify as modern succubi. In its very title, "Sweets from Strangers" sums up this balance of real-world menace and frothy pop classicism.

What makes the fluctuation between lampoon and lament irresistible is the warm, Merseybeat effulgence of Tilbrook's hearty voice and the mitigating tenderness of the lyrics. On His House Her Home, one of Difford's rare turns as lead vocalist, the detail accorded an adulterous affair reveals depth of feeling, not moralistic disapproval. The narrator realizes the awkwardness of his indiscretion and yet is hopeful at the prospect of becoming his lover's permanent mate.

If that song contains some of the most striking images, the set's most vivid music hews more to tragi-comic pop. Out of Touch kicks off the record with a striking rhythmic force, its nervously shuffling drum accents offset by Tilbrook's elegant vocal lines. Sinuous slide-guitar accents in turn play against sudden, staccato bursts of raw rhythm guitar. On I Can't Hold On and Black Coffee in Bed, Tilbrook and Difford's finely honed grasp of Beatle-browed '60s pop classicism meets head on with their invocations to lyrical soul.

Last year's "East Side Story" consolidated the band's verbal idiosyncrasies and melodic universality while using a broader orchestral palette. That trend continues here, along with a shift in keyboard style that returns somewhat to original member Jools Holland's more angular, experimental approach. Holland's replacement on keyboards, Paul Carrack, has in turn departed; Carrack's successor Don Snow (formerly of the Sinceros) incorporates both Carrack's classic Hammond organ fills and Holland's discordant brankmanship. As a result, songs like Stronger than the Stranger on the Shore and On To the Dance Floor are fractured, abstracted collages appropriate to their nightmarish texts.

Production—which marks the band's first foray behind the console—reflects both the cinematic meticulousness of their original producer, John Wood, and the crisp immediacy Elvis Costello achieved on "East Side Story." "Sweets from Strangers" is very much a consolidation of past virtues. If there's no sense of quantum forward motion, as there was on "Argybargy" and the last album, this is still impressively savvy modern rock.

—SAM SUTHERLAND

**The Name of This Band Is Talking Heads**

Talking Heads, producers

Sire 2SR 3590 (two discs)

What we have here is the aural equivalent of a time-lapse film: a double live set that compresses—via various concert performances—four years and four excerpted studio albums into a document of growth, change, development, and experimentation. As such, record one, which runs from '77 through '79, is by far the most fascinating and ultimately the most listenable of the two-disc "The Name of This Band Is Talking Heads." Early songs like New Feeling, Don't Worry About the Government, the buoyant Pulled Up, and the herefore unreleased track A Clean Break bristle with a stark, frantic urgency. David Byrne's yelping vocals are lean and hungry, his chicken-scratch guitar playing is wiry and insidious. Jerry Harrison attacks his keyboards with a splashy, minimalist verve; drummer Chris Frantz pounds out a solid, sprightly backbeat; and Tina Weymouth propels the band forward with her simple, economical I'm-learning-as-I-go along bass patterns. What comes across in these pre-Brian Eno, pre-Take Me To the River days is Talking Heads' nascent charm and the almost primal energy with which the band punches out Byrne's spookily neuronic songs about buildings and food.

As the first disc nears its end, culminating in the ethereal Air, Building On Fire, and Memories (Can't Wait), things begin to change: Songs get longer and more involved; lyrics get less specific; loopy, spacey guitars are woven into the framework. Byrne sings with more confidence. By the second record, which spans the period between 1980 and '81, everything is different. The T. Heads quartet has been augmented by guitarist Adrian Belew, bassist Busta Jones, clarinet player Bernie Worrell, singers Nona Hendryx and Dolette McDonald, and percussionist Steve Scales. All of them dish out churning, repetitive (some might say hypnotic) African-influenced rhythms while Byrne waxes ethnic (the Afro encantation of I Zimbra) or abstract (Cross-eyed and Painless) and delves into a kind of arty antidisco disco music (Life During Wartime).

The sound quality of all of these performances (recorded in places as diverse as Passaic, New Jersey, and Tokyo, Japan) is consistently excellent while the tracks are thankfully devoid of extended, cramped-up crowd noise. Byrne's singing is even wackier and more reckless than it is in the studio (it gets more so on the '80-'81 material), and the selection of tunes comprises a pretty good sampling of Talking Heads' work thus far.

—STEVEN X. REA

**Wendy Waldman: Which Way to Main Street**

Eddie Kramer, producer

Epic ARE 37913

By the time Wendy Waldman delivered her final album to Warner Bros. in 1978, she had become stereotyped as a quintessential southern Californian singer/songwriter. Though the LP itself marked a decisive swing away from folk/pop eclecticism toward a tougher rock stance, her self-proclaimed "gypsy" persona, underslung vowels, and mix of romantic confession and pastoral imagery had cemented her identity as lowered earth mother of L.A.'s acoustic mafia. That Waldman herself didn't recognize this typecast was indicated by her decision to leave Warner, apparently confident that other record companies were aware of her new stylistic bent and would be eager to sign her.
Jimmy Webb: Angel Heart
Matthew McCauley & Fred Mollin, producers. Columbia FC 37695

If for no other reason, Jimmy Webb's place in pop music history is assured for having come up with MacArthur Park, the seven-

minute dishy piece of nonsensical melodrama recited in portentous tones by English actor Richard Harris. The 1968 smash, with its lyrics about forgotten recipes and icing that melts in the rain, was all Webb's handiwork: He wrote the words, composed the music, arranged the grandiose score, and produced Harris' stalwart vocal performance. Since then, his songs—which combine an uncanny sense of what's commercial with graceful eloquence, lush poetry, and a touch of whimsy—have been recorded by everyone from Glen Campbell to the Supremes, Art Garfunkel, and Waylon Jennings.

"Angel Heart" is Webb's sixth solo album (his first, Words & Music, was recorded in 1970). Like its predecessors, it's a quirky, off-again, off-again effort. He has always maintained that "no one can do a song like the person who writes it, no matter what their vocal talents are," and while that's an admirable position to take, it's not always true. Two songs here, Scissors Cut and In Cars, were recorded by Garfunkel on his most recent LP and both fared better under his silken timbre. Webb's vocals are variably breathy and husky, or full of a boisterous, booming strength, but his performance lacks the subtlety and nuance that a singer like Garfunkel can summon.

Nevertheless, "Angel Heart" hardly sounds like a half-baked demo session, the material benefiting in no small way from some sterling instrumental and vocal support. The former includes most of Toto, as well as bassist Lee Sklar, keyboardist David Foster (almost all the electric piano is Webb's), and guitarists Dean Parks and Fred Tackett. Background vocals are supplied by Daryl Hall, Stephen Bishop, Michael McDonald, Leah Kunkel, Valerie Carter, Kenny Loggins, and Graham Nash.

The title track is the record's finest. On it, Webb's singing is so assured that it is indeed hard to imagine anyone doing it better. The midtempo marvel shimmers with Fifties-style rock & roll. Other standouts include Our Movie, which utilizes technical film jargon as a metaphor for love, and Nasty Love, an X-rated ballad. Despite the sizable fortune he has gained new power, but more significantly, which occasionally seemed overblown...
Of Human Feelings

Ornette Coleman: a shift towards the mainstream

“Blood” Ulmer and, more to the point, since he appears to be reaching for more accessible blues-based sounds from his own music.

There was never much doubt, even in his most avant-garde days, that Coleman was a child of the Southwest. His phrasing, the characteristic blues “cry” in his tone, and the thematic structure of his compositions (despite their occasional “missing” beats) were clearly derived from an early association with the lean, gutsy blues music of Fort Worth and its environs. But working with musicians like Paul Bley, Billy Higgins, Charles Haden, Don Cherry, as well as having a series of creative encounters with Eric Dolphy, John Lewis, George Russell, and others, provoked Coleman’s already revolutionarily instincts far beyond the limits of his Texas heritage. Whether one liked his early recordings or not, there could be little doubt that they opened up new landscapes for musicians of the Sixties and Seventies.

More recently, Coleman has been slowly leaning back toward his roots, first through his association with Ulmer and, in this recording, with his young group, Prime Time. To describe the results as jazz/rock or as commercial (as some observers have) is a bit misleading. Coleman is structuring his music as he always has—with stretched out, blues-tinged melodies and various kinds of collective improvisation. If one could isolate his solos from the accompaniment on “Of Human Feelings,” they would follow very logically in the spontaneous style so characteristic of his work a decade or two ago.

The difference is in his intent, and in the musicians with whom he is working. That he has wider audience acceptance in mind is obvious in the three short (three or four minutes) cuts that start each side of the disc. Each represents Coleman’s version of a “jump” piece, with the two- and four-bar phrases typical of simple dance music. Nothing is allowed to intrude on the straight-ahead, dynamically unvarying character of each track. Even the slower tunes Him and Her and Love Words retain the basic energy of dance music. The style (and ability) of Prime Time compliment his intentions. The two guitarists bounce lines in and around each other, and the bassist plays accents that can be disturbingly reminiscent of a polka band. But the effect is light-hearted, blues-based, conversational dance music.

Will it work? With the recent renaissance of interest in jazz, Coleman is going to get more audience response—one way or the other. But for this listener, the departure of all the fringe benefits of his music is a serious loss. One longs to hear the stunning interaction with players who are his creative equal, the serious exploration of his compositional skills, the further development of his improvisational abilities. Only on the longer pieces (Air Ship and Times Square) do we get a whisper of the electricity he can generate. And even here, the simplistic surroundings lack the kind of energy he requires to play his best.

Any Coleman recordings are better than none. But one had hoped for more from “Of Human Feelings” than it seems designed to provide. Surely a world that can provide adequate sponsorship for the likes of Arthur Blythe, Pat Metheny, and Weather Report can provide sufficient wherewithal for Coleman not to have to worry about being “commercial.”

—DON HECKMAN

Mary Osborne: Now and Then

Bernard Brightman, producer
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Jazz guitarist Mary Osborne arrived in New York in the 1940s playing with a polished Charlie Christian influence. From 1952 to 1960, her strongly swinging sound could be heard on a daily morning radio show. Then, in the ’60s, she followed her husband to California, subordinating her career to be a suburban housewife and mother. A few years ago she became active again, performing at the Women’s Jazz Festival in Kansas City and at the Newport Jazz Festival. A recent gig at Bechet’s in New York revealed the same assurance and strength of phrasing that had been her earlier hallmarks.

This collection is split between the new and the old. On the newly recorded set she is backed by Steve Laspina on bass and Charli Persip on drums. The older session, originally released in 1959 on Warwick Records, features Tommy Flanagan on piano, Danny Barker on rhythm guitar, Tommy Potter on bass, and Joe Jones on drums. Though Osborne is an appealing soloist on (Continued on page 85)
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FRENCH BAROQUE  
(Continued from page 54)  
Christie's Les Arts Florissants (named for a  
Charpentier work), the latter mainly  
through Corboz on Erato.  
Christie's accounts of Cacilias, virgo  
et matre and Filius prodigus stress the  
works' Italianate origins. They sonud  
just like Carissimi, with their Latin texts,  
Italian recitative style, short-breathed  
choruses, and theorbo accompaniments.  
The singing is a little affected, always  
fighting. never hinting at a legato line; the  
playing is all one-to-a-part. Cacilias has  
striking little choruses. Filius is chiefly  
interesting for its  
three joint narrators.  
Charpentier's Christmas midnight  
Mass is well-known; less so are his three  
Requiem settings, though they are even  
finer. Corboz' account of the huge Messe  
pour les Trepasses with double choir and  
three soloists suffers from some ill-focused  
choral singing and fuzzy playing and  
recording. John Elwes provides excellent  
work, however, and the "Dies Irae" accom-  
mulates surpassing power. Resourceful  
counterpoint and carefully crafted imitative  
textures—trademarks of Charpentier's  
style—are present in abundance in the two  
smaller Requiems, which move slowly and  
calmly (sometimes too sweetly), with an  
approach to death and judgment that prefig-  
ures Fauré's. The performances, by mainly  
Belgian forces under Louis Devos, are care-  
ful but languid.  
Finally, an American contribution to  
this French baroque celebration: The Scho-  
lia Camorum of the Church of St. Mary the  
Virgin in New York (which every Sunday  
stages liturgical extravaganzas of more  
musical than pastoral significance) has  
recorded Charpentier's Messe pour le  
Samedi de Plaisirs, a sunny and serene  
combination of imitative and declamatory  
choral writing. The performance is attrac-  
tive, though the church's organ, which  
plays an important role in the alternatim  
Kyrie, is too woody.  

With recent attention  
given to Charpentier,  
posterity has begun  
to take its revenge  
on Lully.
Rodney and Sullivan: tunes with more to offer than a dozen other jazz LPs

(Continued from page 80)

the more recent collection, the other is more interesting: Not only can she use a broader range of approaches in the quartet context, but Flanagan contributes some enlivening solos of his own. Osborne turns / Surrender Dear from the warm ballad of its first chorus to a big, open swinger, and Mary's Blues is full of interesting anticipations of B. B. King’s style.

Rodney and Sullivan: One Night in Washington

Bill Potts, producer
Musician E 1-60019

Any “new” Charlie Parker recordings that appear now, twenty-seven years after his death, are inevitably of special interest. This set is no exception: It is a report of a Parker guest appearance at a big-band concert in Washington, D. C., on February 22, 1953. The band, called the Orchestra, was organized by drummer Joe Timmer and local disc jockey Willis Conover, who has since become known around the world as the voice of jazz on the Voice of America.

It is one thing to sit in with a rhythm section and work through familiar chord structures. It is quite another to sit in with a big band without charts or at least some indication of where the music is going. Parker has no such road maps here and yet, in addition to soloing, moves freely in and out of ensemble passages. Occasionally he is fooled by an unexpected key change, but within a few notes he is back with the ensemble.

“One Night in Washington” also finds him playing a plastic saxophone, four or five years before Ornette Coleman startled the jazz world with his plastic sax. A brief Red Rodney interview at the end of Side 2 (Rodney had been in Parker’s regular quintet a few years before this concert) reveals that a manufacturer's representative had given Parker the plastic sax in Detroit. Rodney suggests that he continued to play it because he had hocked his metal horn. “We were amazed that he could get anything out of it,” Red recalls. “He could play a tomato can and make it sound great.”

In a recording that often makes the Orchestra sound muffled and somewhat heavy, Parker’s playing is beautifully phrased and articulated, his tone bright, clear, and full-bodied. As a rule, his solos are most fully realized on the ballads, particularly These Foolish Things. But his most brilliant moments come on Bill Potts’s Willis. Here, he not only fills the solo space admirably but constantly adds imaginative colors and accents to the ensemble.

Red Rodney and Ira Sullivan: Spirit Within

Mike Berniker, producer
Musician E 1-60020

Red Rodney was playing at Bubba’s in Fort Lauderdale two years ago when he ran into Ira Sullivan, whom he hadn’t seen since they made a record together in 1957. Their paths had diverged in the intervening years. Red was working from the same charging, volatile bop foundation while Ira—on trumpet, flugelhorn, flute, and saxophone—was still turning over new ground. Nonetheless they hit it off, and Red convinced the notorious nontraveller Ira to go to New York with him and play the Village Vanguard. They have been a duo ever since.

“Spirit Within” is a revelation, both of the sounds the two have developed and of the compositional talents of their pianist, Garry Dial. Five of the six tunes are his, and three have enough individuality to inspire unusual performances both here and possibly by other musicians in the future—which is more than can be said for most jazz “originals” these days.

Rodney and Sullivan face off in gorgeous two-flugelhorn duets and in flugelhorn-soprano saxophone blends that bring unexpected colors to some marvelously warm harmonies and charging rhythms. The tunes range from the most contemporary kind of Swing to the loose moodiness of Dial’s Spirit Within. There is more to listen to here than in a dozen or more other jazz albums.

Bobby Short: Moments like This

Dick Hazard & Bobby Short, producers. Elektra E 1-60002

This record is somewhat of a departure for Bobby Short. Though the repertoire is fairly characteristic of what he might sing in his supper-club or concert appearances, his performances are quite different. Two assets in particular emerge, both of which would probably be lost amid the chatter of his usual audiences. One is a sense of intimacy: the other is a strong, true, full-bodied tenor voice that he is often forced to leave behind in favor of sheer volume.

Short and his coproducer Dick Hazard show an ability to avoid clichés, even though they use the most typical tools of their trade. Many of the songs are given a very deliberate, dramatically paced development. Strings are used sparingly and thoughtfully, providing touches of color—an accent here, a highlight there. Harry Edison’s muted trumpet creates some fascinating sparks behind Bobby’s voice; Plas Johnson’s tenor saxophone fills Body and Soul with gentle echoes of Coleman Hawkins.

Bobby has chosen a program that is constantly provocative, either because the songs are rarely heard (“I’m Satisfied,” which Irv Anderson sang with Duke Ellington, and Noel Coward’s Sigh No More) or because they are so well known as to pose an interpretive challenge (Body and Soul, Georgia on My Mind). They all reflect the new, fresh Bobby, a change that is superbly summed up in his controlled, gently simmering delivery of Cy Coleman’s lovely old song Sometime When You’re Lonely.

Muggsy Spanier: At Club Hangover, Vol. 2

Storyville SLP 4056

In the final analysis, Muggsy Spanier was a very limited cornetist. He had a punching, jabbing attack that could, at its best, bring a lot of driving energy to a performance. His brilliant use of a plunger mute—which he modeled after King Oliver, rather than the usual Ellington-band sources—was particularly effective on a slow blues, epitomized in his classic Relaxin’ at the Touro.

But Muggsy was totally predictable—even more so than most Dixieland music.
BACKBEAT REVIEWS
(Continued from page 65)

Jesper Thilo Quartet: "Swingin' Friends"
Kenny Drew, producer
Storyville SLP 4065

Albums by contemporary saxophonists tend to be self-conscious demonstrations of endurance or technical displays of hard-to-attain or unbelievable sounds. Tenor saxist Jesper Thilo is quite contemporary, but he takes his inspiration from a time when tonal quality, swing, melody, and nuance were of primary importance.

"Swingin' Friends" opens with Just One of Those Things and Thilo's bright, sunny lines sound like a light-toned variation of Eddie Daniels' bubbling drive. He creates an almost effortless momentum, building in intensity without making an issue of it or overdramatizing. His playing flows as easily on the ballads as it does on the up-tempo numbers. On Sophisticated Lady, for example, he sounds like a light-toned, thinly phrased Ben Webster. But though his sources are apparent, Thilo has distilled them into a style that is his own. His tone is light but sharp, his phrasing clean and precise and filled with the subtle shadings of a distinctive jazz musician.

Long-term Copenhagen resident Kenny Drew, who produced this album in 1980, sounds more personal and less trend-conscious than in his Danish output. The key questions are posed, but they're not so determined to dominate the composing, as well. But he seems unable to separate the intellectual employment of electronics from the far more primitive act of creating music. As a result, most of his recent work has been made up of blocks of sound. Each block consists of rhythmic repetitions overlaid by a virtual bell-curve of electronic textures. When a segment concludes, a new rhythmic/textural block begins. Melodic variation, harmonic tension, and rhythmic subtlety have all been laid aside in the service of control-board music-making.

Zawinul is far too perceptive to have chosen this style casually. But for this listener the choice sounds wrong, primarily because it is leading him, and Weather Report, into that most damaging direction of all, a creative cul-de-sac.

"Weather Report" won't provide much in the way of surprises for anyone who has been tracking the band's recent recorded output. The key questions it poses are familiar enough: Can Zawinul (now there's something new: he dropped his first name!) make his battery of synthesizers sound like a lead rock guitar? You bet. Can he single-handedly provide brass section fills, spooky electronics, and vocalized interjections? Yes indeed.

Of course we've known all that since "Heavy Weather" and "Mr. Gone." What we don't know is what has happened to the creative juices of this once-vital jazz group. Bassist Jaco Pastorius, who brought a few brief episodes of excitement to the band, has faded into the background, his role almost completely submerged by Zawinul's synthesizers. In the instances where he surfaces (Speechless is one) he seems restrained, like a tightly-reined thoroughbred.

Wayne Shorter, who is, at the very least, Zawinul's creative equal, continues to be content in his Cinderella role. His always-fascinating saxophone solos are, variously, buried in layers of electronics, used as background riffing, or splashed like highlights against the ensemble texture. Fortunately (and perhaps contractually), he contributes one original, When It Was Now. As usual, it is the only track that reminds one of the group's real jazz-playing potential. Nonetheless, Zawinul's production eventually dominates, and Shorter's characteristically long-limbed melody is superceded about halfway through by a choppy, repetitious, overextended vamp section from Zawinul and Pastorius.

That Weather Report's jazz skills still exist is without question. But it's hard to see how and when they will surface through the massive coating of synthesizers and general production fussiness. Even that might not be a terminal problem were Zawinul not so determined to dominate the composing, as well. But he seems unable to separate the intellectual employment of electronics from the far more primitive act of creating music. As a result, most of his recent work has been made up of blocks of sound. Each block consists of rhythmic repetitions overlaid by a virtual bell-curve of electronic textures. When a segment concludes, a new rhythmic/textural block begins. Melodic variation, harmonic tension, and rhythmic subtlety have all been laid aside in the service of control-board music-making.

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—JON S. WILSON

—DON HECKMAN

Weather Report
Zawinul, producer
Arc/Columbia FC 37616

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