TOWER TRIBUNE



COUNTRY

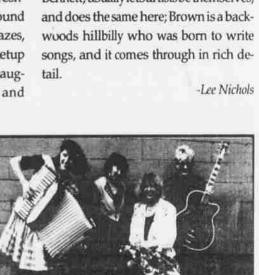
Ranch Romance's Impressive Sophomore Effort

S eattle quartet Ranch Romance has followed up their brilliant debut with an equally impressive second effort. Blue Blazes (Sugar Hill) fulfills all the hopes raised by 1989's Western Dream (Ranch Hand). Handling western swing, bluegrass, cowgirl harmony and honky-tonk styles with equal finesse, the foursome continues to have the freshest, most enthusiastic sound to be found in country music today. On Blue Blazes, the band's previous all-acoustic setup and standards repertoire has been augmented with electric guitars and accordian, and now relies on

dio-ready honky-tonk-Brown sings the real thing. He makes Alan Jackson sound like Kenny Rogers. Tony Brown, who coproduced this disc with Richard Bennett, usually lets artists be themselves, tail.

lead vocalist Jo Miller's songwriting. The expanded instrumentationallows them a broader range, and Miller possesses a deep well of songwriting talent.

Marty Brown's MCA debut, High and Dry is the best thing to come from a major label this year, and his barebones, stone-hard sound of-



fers welcome relief from what has been a

disappointing year for new talent. It is truly amazing that Brown could get away

with this. We're not talking modern, ra-

Ranch Romance



JAZZ Unknown yet influential: Meet Horace Tapscott

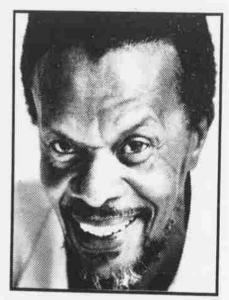
here is a group of highly influential jazz musicians whose names rarely become known to general audiences, or even to most jazz fans. These subaural pioneers are the knots tying jazz's history together just below the surface.

Fifty-six-year-old Horace Tapscott is just one, albeit one outrageously powerful, example. Beginning as a trombonist until he was sidelined by a car crash in the early '60s, Tapscott switched to piano. Along with clarinet great John Carter and cornetist Bobby Bradford, he helped spawn a new generation that includes David Murray and Arthur Blythe, who made his recording debut with Tapscott.

All of which makes the incendiary but disciplined sounds of The Dark Tree (hat ART) very welcome indeed. This stuffedto-the- soundbytes two-CD set (available separately) joins Tapscott with Carter, bass ist extraordinaire Cecil McBee and drum monster Andrew Cyrille. With the fabulous rhythm section and soloists the album boasts, it's a hypnotic force packing the wallop of Hurricane Bob.

ostinatos that power the soloists into post-Ornette Coleman territory. The Dark Tree won't be a big hit among Kenny G fans, who prefer aural wallpaper. But its sheer surging feel will insinuate itself into the head of any jazz listener with even partially open ears.

-Gene Santoro





As a composer/arranger, Tapscott can wax complexly lyrical, like on the haunting "A Dress for Renee." But on The Dark Tree he focuses primarily on driving

Horace Tapscott



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