have a very modern, almost industrial sound, with looped drums and assorted special effects. Cronos has stated that he didn't think the style worked well for the band. But I disagree, Venom did the quasi-industrial thing better than most. At the time, many veteran metal bands struggling to survive tried their hands at this (Mötley Crüe and Judas Priest's Rob Halford, among others), to try and fit in with the alternative bands of the day. And to some degree, some of these artists pulled it off stylistically, but none succeeded in selling it to the public. In Venom's case the style worked well when sandwiched in between 14 songs of sinister, devilish mayhem. To me, Venom was merely a punkish, heavy rock band with aspirations greater than what their abilities ultimately allowed, but that hell-bent naiveté is what ultimately made them special.

Yep, this year has been a great one for the reemergence of classic, dark-metal gods. Like Venom, Slayer and Motörhead, Celtic Frost was the reason for hordes of unkempt derelicts to pick up guitars and start bands of their own.

Celtic Frost not only stretched the boundaries of heavy metal, they annihilated them all together, tossing classical, death rock and progressive elements into the acidic brew.

At first, I was skeptical about the latest album Monotheist (CenturyMedia.com). I was convinced that it would either be a

blatant rehash of the band's '80s glory days, or a half-assed attempt at being contemporary with a batch of blasé, nu-metal numbers. Fortunately, I was wrong on both fronts. Songs like "Progeny" and "Ground" are mesmerizing in their sheer weight and sonic executions, leaving the equilibrium a little battered and frayed. "Drown In Ashes" has the esoteric, symphonic feel of the band's late '80s repertoire, and "Obscured" is a gothic epic along the lines of the Sisters of Mercy with its eerie intro and grand chorus. Monotheist is a valid representation of Celtic Frost's twisted, avant-garde take on metal, and will hopefully bring the band back to the forefront.

Seattle stalwarts Queensryche reestablished themselves earlier this year with the long-awaited

sequel to their biggest album Operation: Mindcrime (1988). And surprisingly (to me, anyway), the new album (Operation: Mindcrime II) has sold quite well—which goes to show that the pendulum has finally swung, and traditional metal is back

in style. Capitol Records has reissued the original classic in a deluxe package that also features a bonus disc of a live versions, plus the previously VHSonly companion, Video Mindcrime. As a kid, I liked their heavy, medivel style, but when they got all sophisticated on us with this

magnum opus, I was already on to other things. But in listening to this grand rock I can appreciate what

they were trying to do: expand the parameters of heavy metal, in a smart, polished manner. This album would prove to be influential in the realm of progressive metal, and establish the bandalbeit briefly—as a major force in popular music. The crisp, remastered sound of this reissue is excellent, and the plush packaging includes

a booklet and slipcase. If you're a fan of the original, you should be all over this; it's got lots of extras—good extras.

Ex-Deep Purple vocalist Ian Gillan has been back in the public eye lately with a couple of new releases. One of the great voices of heavy rock, what he may have lacked in technical ability he more than made up for in style and charisma. In heavy metal circles, he's a screamer par excellence; up there with the likes of Rob Halford and David Lee Roth. And as a lyricist, Gillan is razor-sharp, having penned some of the wittiest lines in rock 'n' roll. And the fact that he also did some time with Black Sabbath on the Born Again album also makes him extra legendary. To commemorate Gillan's 40 years in the business, Immergent

Records (Immergent.com) has released Gillan's Inn in DualDisc format, so you get a CD on one side, and DVD content on the other. When I first saw this CD I gasped at the ridiculous cover artwork that has Gillan standing barefoot in the snow in front of a laughably tacky Photoshop'd Queensryche

setting. But behind the corny cover is a collection of tracks teaming Sir Ian up with a bevy of metal allstars, performing songs from various points in his vast career. Gillan's vocals are in fine form, and he sounds particularly commanding on the Sabbath tune "Trashed," with Tony Iommi in tow, as well as on Purple's

Water," with both virtuoso

"Smoke on the

Operation: minderime

Steve Morse and the Goo Goo Dolls' Johnny Rzeznik on lead and rhythm guitars. On the DVD side you have the option of mixing in leads from Morse, Joe Satriani or Jeff Healey on that song. For Purple fans or followers of Gillan's solo catalog, this is a treat, and goes to show that you truly can't judge a book by its

A DVD featuring vintage Gillan live material has also recently surfaced from MVD/Angel Air (MusicVideoDistributors.com/AngelAir.co.uk). Live in Edinburgh 1980, features a decent set





filmed for TV from Gillan's solo band. The set features only five songs and runs around 30 minutes. One of the show's saving graces is its inclusion of guitar gypsy, Bernie Tormé. Tormé had the hip street swagger of Keith Richards, but also had chops that rivaled the best metal had to offer. He eventually went on to

·TORMÉ· harder, jammier

play with Ozzy Osbourne for a short stint. The live set here comes off well, with some energetic performances, especially on the break-neck "Unchain Your Brain." The DVD also has some archive footage of—you guessed it—"Smoke on the Water," which is of pretty poor quality. Bonus features include interviews with all band members but Gillan, and it's pretty funny to hear them trash him, mostly over financial issues. All in all, this DVD would've benefited from a longer live set, as this era of Gillan's solo stint was top-notch.

Speaking of Bernie Tormé, check out the reissue of his own album Back To Babylon (Lemon Recordings). Originally released in 1985, the album was produced by former Gillan bassist John McCoy and features ex-Girl and future-LA Guns front man Phil Lewis. As a fan of the legendary **Girl**, I shelled out big bucks for an import of this unsung album at one point. This raunchy, hard rock album is full of snazzy licks and sleazy anthems like "All Around The World" and "Hardcore," and came out right smack during the period where metal was splintering between thrash and the pop variety. Rather than choosing sides, B2B straddles the line between dirty and melodic, and is one of the better releases of the period. This reissue rocks with boosted sound, and an informative insert. For more info, go to Cherryred.co.uk.

The South will rise...it actually did, some 30 years ago. Southern rock and heavy metal walked shoulder to shoulder during the late '70s and '80s. What started out as a rockier take on country and blues eventually churned out a heavier contingent with bands like Lynyrd Skynyrd and the Outlaws giving the sound a

Purple a few years back. Powerhouse bands like Pantera and Raging Slab have also incorporated Southern rock bits into their respective sets. A few reissues have recently hit the shelves that

merit inclusion in this installment.

edge—the former

with its triple-axe

streetwise lyrics of

Ronnie Van Zant.

The Outlaws even

toured with Black

Sabbath on the

Mob Rules tour,

and a revitalized

Lynyrd Skynyrd

hit the stadiums

with **Deep**

attack and the

Molly Hatchet was one of the heavier Southern rock bands to hit the scene in the late '70s. Emulating the Skynyrd approach, the band employed three guitarists and was fronted by a ball-busting vocalist by the name of Danny Joe Brown. The band's signature tune "Flirtin' With Disaster" has been a standard on mainstream radio for

decades. I remember being intrigued as a kid by the band's fantastical album cover artwork that often looked more "metal" than the band actually was. A couple of the band's mid-career albums have recently been reissued by Gott Discs (Gottdiscs.com). By the release of the band's fourth album Take No

Prisoners (1981), they were fronted by the more accessible-sounding Jimmy Farrar (Brown had exited after the second album). This album would also be Farrar's last. The album is a solid Southern rock set, but there's nothing in particular that stands out, except for the cover of "Long tall Sally." This reissue features great remastered sound, plus an essay chronicling the period.

1984's The Deed Is Done was the band's second album with **Danny Joe Brown** back in the saddle. Unfortunately, Hatchet chose to

emulate the then-current pop-metal sounds of the day, and all but abandoned Old Glory. I'm sure the label had a hand in bringing in outside songwriters and co-opting ZZ Top's high-tech production style to compete with the commercial sounds of bands like .38 Special who had also been riding the charts with a string of radiofriendly hits. Opening with the campy, keyboarddrenched "Satisfied Man" (Can't you just smell the **ZZ Top** comparisons?), the album is a slick and polished affair, far different from the band's early offerings where the songs were served straight up, no chaser. But, this is not to say The Deed Is Done is a bad album by any stretch. It's still a pretty rockin' offering, with some great guitar work, and just enough grit to still be potent. It's just a smoother experience, if a little watered down in spots. This reissue comes in a nice slipcase with an informative booklet.

Next on the redneck hit list is the excellent reissue of Doc Holliday Rides Again (1981) from Rock Candy Records (RockCandyRecords. com). Doc Holliday played with all the big names in the Southern rock corral—and even opened for Black Sabbath—but failed to have the commercial impact of their colleagues. Nevertheless, Doc Holliday Rides Again is one of

the era's better offerings, and has impeccable

hard rock credentials, as evidenced in the freight-train assault of "Last Ride." From there, the music varies between hard rock and more traditional Southern boogie. Other standout cuts are "Good Boy Gone Bad" and "Don't Go Talkin'." This remastered reissue sounds excellent, and includes bonus tracks,

plus a 16-page booklet with notes from label founders and famed metal journalists Derek Oliver and Dante Bonutto.

As you can tell, I've included an eclectic range from all different corners of the hard rock universe. So depending upon what kind of mood you're in there are lots of things here to keep your stereo rockin' and ears throbbing. For questions, comments or suggestions, drop me a line at: retrohead77@yahoo.com. See ya next issue. Cheers! 03

