Newspapers

Rock Records

Some Good Vibes --

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NEW ALBUMS FROM some of the biggest guns in the rock world made for a lot of good — and bad — vibes last week.

From the very top of the rock heap, Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young have finally come up with album number two, "Deja Vu" on Atlantic. It's a worthy follow-up to their first historic effort.

What do you say about CSN&Y but "yes," or "by all means?" The album's here, after a long wait, and

it's worth it.

The format is pretty much the same as their first — everybody gets a turn, a lot of harmonies, country oriented, nice thoughts, said with feeling and still everybody's personality and individuality shines through.

There are no major changes in the group or their approach (except of course the album cover which is excessively overdone). Like their first effort, "Deja Vu" is technically perfect.

There's nothing else to say but listen to "Deja Vu"

— true supersounds from a true supergroup.

Somewhat less super is "Collage," on Columbia, the newest album from Paul Revere and the Raiders.

Reeking of acne and Dick clark, training bras, and other painful memories, there is little here that hasn't been on one of their God-only-knows-how-many previous efforts.

Most of it is Mark Lindsay and Keith Allison, har-monizing, while the rest of the group goes through semi-musical antics behind them. The final result is the gaudiest schlock available

All the songs are original Mark Lindsay numbers (so you know they're profound) except "Save The Country" and "We Gotta All Get Together."
The appeal here is to the

young — very young — and easily hoodwinked. We've heard it a million times before. "Collage" is definitely a blank.

Joni Mitchell's new one, 'Ladies of The Canyon," on Reprise is far from a blank. Twelve new songs, all simple, glorious, romantic and lovely, done up in that frail Joni Mitchell way, make the album a landmark.

Delicate and sensitive, the gentle maid from Canada is the very model for lady folk singers. Her voice, not exactly beautiful, rises and falls, cracks and flows at all the right times. Like the traditional folk singer, standard notions of beauty are forsaken in favor of highly effective voice manipulations.

You'll probably hear all of these songs again, as soon as the folk-rock world gets their hands on the music. Better to get it from the original — check "La-dies of The Canyon." It'll make you happy.

