Festival sounds



hen Nelson Mandela opened the National Arts Festival's anniversary celebrations with his compassionate shuffle on June 29, African jazz started going mad all over town. Ebbing, flowing, dipping, peaking, threatening boredom, crying unprogressive yet ensuring its longevity.

We've had the retrospective perennials. July I was devoted to old timers—the marabi sound of the African Jazz Pioneers and the blue mbaqanga of Dolly Rathebe and the Elite Swingsters. Theirs is a beautifully intuitive sound that brings back all the enthusiasm, passion and love in a timeless expression of a painful yet vibrant past. Trumpeter Brian Thusi blasted out a salute to these acts in a mesmerising tribute to their brilliant contribution to South African music.

Later that night the University of Cape Town's College Big Band played at the specially laid-on Jazz Hotel presenting an inventive set to a crowded audience, mixing swing classics with contemporary big band and funk. The second set featured a special guest appearance by Winston Mankunku, soloing to arrangements of his award-winning Molo Africa compositions. It was an intense hour of incredible performance. Mankunku mixed profound melody with wild and free blowing, swift syncopation and raging expression. It'll surely register as a great modern jazz performance from one of the great South African jazzmen.

Saturday July 3 saw an item dedicated to youth and school bands from across the country. Their youthful and ebullient spirit created a sound so raw, so fresh it shifted jazz appreciation from the conventional to unbounded spontaneous applause after each solo, riff, melody or brass blast.

A week of intense tuition under the guidance of jazz experts led to the sharing of ideas, and the passion that these students had experienced resonated throughout the crowd. The energy was electric, so exciting that the band only stopped when the lights came on. Outside the audience for the next show was becoming restless.

Next up were No No Diet Bang from Zurich in Switzerland. Mixing in their profoundly avant-garde and European influence with their rugged funky edge, they created a spacious, free and wild groove for other musicians to jam around. Camillo Lombard on the piano produced a solo of Infinite mirth, and local hero Robbie Jansen rediscovered his furious edge and enthusiasm for improvisation. Ready D on the turntables brought a whole new innovation into the jazz idiom. Real music met the synthetic sounds of scratching, scribbling, looping and sampling.

Meanwhile, on the main festival reedman Steve Dyers headed up an exciting new project simply called New Directions in South African Music. It was billed as a combination of different stylistic elements with musicians drawing on their collective African, Western and Eastern origins. This lofty mission was left to pianist Paul Hanmer, guitarist Menyatso Mathole, bass player Marc Duby and trumpeter George Mari. Each player expressed personal and African influences in something very experimental, blending a diversity of sounds. Ultimately New Directions voices South Africa's unique accent, reminding us of the talent and ability just waiting to be aired.

The Sheer Sound label has been influential in recording the voice of South African jazz. On July 2 they launched their latest project, the Afro-Jazz All Stars, bringing some of their leading players together Paul Hanmer, M Coy Mrubata, Sipho Gumede, Errol Dyers ar Franc Paco. The group are fresh, feeling the way with each other and preparing for the journey to the North Sea Jazz Festival.

A regular event at the festival is the Guits Summit that also took off at the Jazz Hotel of July 2. This concert, however, failed to read any great heights. The combination of the virtuoso guitar players — Jimmy Dludlu, Fool Dyers and Johnny Fourie — was ineffect at and dull, throwing out standards in a predictable fashion. What was apparent was a later of time for rehearsing, sharing ideas and of ploring possibilities.

It would be a far better exercise to invithese players to perform alone, each being master in his own right. Such commercial orientated formulas are becoming an increaing part of the festival. We've had the Beatle Broadway and Frank Sinatra all reworked.

The playing and arrangements at the Cutar Summit were indeed skilful, doft and off-inventive. But the point of it all is a little limited wildering, bearing in mind the youthful exberance and talent sitting at home, just waing for the opportunity to be heard.

If you're not sitting at home and are of in Grahamstown, you can still look forward two more days of good homespun jazz, as was a two special events—the Jazz Party on thight of July 9, and the Jazz Closer at 9pm July 10.

The 10th Standard Bank Jazz Festival h been well attended — something positive f the local and somewhat neglected mus industry. One hopes, however, that the contrabetween the successes of the innovati collaborations and the failings of the conmercially orientated concept and cover or laborations will be noted. Let's hope for a dimatic mix-up of the perennial acts, a progresive outlook and further showcasing of your ful talent.

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