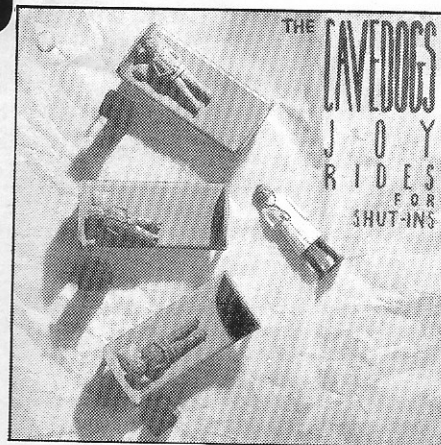


# JACKPOT!

Continued



**CAVEDOGS Joyrides For Shut-Ins**  
(Enigma, 11264 Playa Ct., P.O. Box 3628, Culver City, CA 90231-3628)

—This Beantown trio has a distinctive knack for crafting enticingly savory pop songs with each member sharing in singing and song-writing duties. Imagine the tang of your favorite Southern pop band pureed with a few Beatles harmonies and poured into the compact mold of a Squeeze tune, and you'll have some idea of what's in store on this joyride. A punchy production from longtime Cavedog fan Ed Stasium (Living Colour, Ramones) makes **Joyrides For Shut-Ins**, a collection of songs recorded over the last five years, a cohesive album and shows off the songs' delicate layers of vocals and guitars. Like Squeeze, XTC and the dB's, the beauty of the pop song means a whole lot more to the Cavedogs than a haircut; so if you believe that if the songs are well-written and played honestly, then the band's a winner, you're about to become a die-hard Cavedog fan. Put the top down and take a joyride in these: "Tayter Country," "Leave Me Alone," "La La La" and "Calm Him Down."

**THE TIME Pandemonium (Paisley Park, c/o Reprise, 3300 Warner Blvd., Burbank, CA 91505)—**

Yaaaaaaaayssss! After a years-long siesta/break-up, the partyingest, funkignest band in the land is back with a wonderful platter that picks up where **Ice Cream Castles** left off back in the *Purple Rain* days. While Morris Day's solo forays never panned out, Terry Lewis and Jimmy Jam became super-producers extraordinaire — the lessons they've learned and taught are in evidence on **Pandemonium** from the smooth grooves to the pitter-patter between



the songs. Perhaps the smoothest segue of the year comes at the end of the title track when Morris is doing a call-and-response thang (always a highlight on Time records), some women come in and start gabbing over the continuing beat and then "Jerk Out," the first single, comes cranking out without even a second to catch your breath! Many of the funk workouts go beyond six minutes — a bonus for those who want a party soundtrack — and with Jesse Johnson's slicing guitar adding bite to songs

like "Skillet" and "Chocolate," The Time destined to cross through dance, radio and retail realms with ease. While there's nothing that stands out from the typical "Minneapolis Sound," the Prince-ish "It's Your World," "My Summertime Thang" and "Jerk Out" all have undeniable synth-driven hooks that will bring the house down in any instance. The Time's latest effort, which is a companion piece for Prince's upcoming **Graffiti Bridge** double album/movie, deserves as much attention as anything his Purple Majesty has done lately. Jerome! My mirror. . .



**FOETUS INC Sink (Wax Trax, 1659 N. Damen, Chicago, IL 60647)—**

Always spitting back in the face of the world that frustrates him, Jim Thirwell has obviously been watching late-night TV ad spots and purchased a guide to entrepreneurial success; he's slapped on a new coat of paint and created a sci-fi condo from the rentals of his lengthy career. Rather than cover other people's music for the retro cash-in, he endorses only himself, borrowing and remixing the many styles of music