

## Kate Campbell "Monuments" Evangeline Records

An eerie unearthly sound introduces the listener to "Yellow Guitar," "Monuments" opening cut, as Kate relates a shades of Robert Johnson tale of meeting a delta ghost standing by the side of the road with his axe, "Halfway to Memphis, Halfway to Tupelo." The upbeat "Corn In A Box" lists some of mankind's major achievements – seven wonders come and gone only one still hanging on, landing on the moon in '69, the cloning of sheep and so on. The punch line being, "Evolution's almost through, there ain't much left that we can't do" except for the paradox that "We still can't grow corn in a box." Kate's lyric doesn't specifically comment upon the ethics of cloning, although in relation to the subject she states, "I can't wait to get my own, She can go to work while I stay home." Gravity, this planet and mass communication all feature in the "Strangeness Of The Day," a song that focuses upon the miracle that is our Earth, and the miracles that have consistently happened here. An aged mahogany coffee table, which she bought some ten years ago at an auction, is the focal point of "Joe Louis' Furniture" - Kate [who is a self-confessed sports fan] tells the story of the greatest world heavyweight champion of them all, Joe Louis. Louis once owned the coffee table.

The swaggering New Orleans jazz tinged "New South" and the laid back "Petrified House", that follows, are a well-matched pair subjectively. Campbell's tongue is firmly placed in her cheek on "New South" with mention of "Starbucks, latte, Mercedes, Wall Street Journal, valet parking, Italian loafers n' much more," added to which, in the "New South" the reality is that "It's getting hard to find grits and gravy" on a restaurant menu. How can a poor gourmet survive the culinary omission !!!! A theme of nothing lasts forever is explored in "Petrified House." A reclusive old lady "the world hasn't seen since '78" lives in one room of a big old mansion downtown. Now it's surrounded by "strip bars and strip malls." In grander times, "the front gates were three miles from the mansion," but property tax has forced her to gradually sell her heritage, piece by piece.

Campbell has cleverly chosen one *monument* of American life as the lyrical focus of each song, a neat concept and a great song cycle being the result. And, what's more, not every *monument* has to be *carved* in *stone*.

Folkwax Rating 7 out of 10

Arthur Wood Kerrville Kronikles 10/02