Stereolab: Marxist Theorists with a Groove The Palace, November 20, 1999

Suffice it to say that Stereolab's avant-garde sound has secured the band's cult status despite its major-label signing. As the London-based purveyor of fashionable art rock, the Groop (as the band members exactly spell it) is the established specialist of melodic pasticcio. Muzakinspired exotica, tempered shoegazing leaning, analog electronica, and post-bop/bossanova blend are meshed together to create an eclectic delight. On top of it all, philosophical ruminations pervade Stereolab's bilingual lyrical content. Clearly, these Marxist theorists are savvy synth-pop artists with a groove intelligent enough to combine brain teasing and hip swiveling at the same time. It is quite a surprise, naturally, that the 'Lab discards some of its florid predileciton in favor of sparse and simplified instrumentation. Supporting act Olivia Tremor Control, on the other hand, boasts a gamut of lo-fi gears, ranging from clarinet to (yes!) Sousaphone.

Composure is not a characteristic typical of rock stars, but the audience is instantly drawn to lead chanteuse Laetitia Sadier's elegant nonchalance. Her savory '60s French pop and jazz delivery intertwines with backing vocalist/second guitarist Mary Hansen's attractively almostwaifish tone in a contrapuntal swirl. Balancing the funk equation on "Metronomic Underground" and "Miss Modular" is bassist Simon Johns, a recent addition to the current lineup. Drummer Andy Ramsay, thankfully, serves up animated chunks of rapid-fire rhythm, which is not always apparent in some previous recordings.

The absence of calmer, more penetrating tracks proves to be a disappointment. Not to worry, however. Courtesy of keyboardist Morgane Lhote, the Moog-driven chirps, drones, and swells are always a delectable aural treat alongside Tim Gane's sparkling guitar chops. Toward the finale, Stereolab builds up bombastic '60s sci-fi effect extravaganza, notably on the extended version of "John Cage Bubblegum." A harmonic retromodern interplanetary excursion, it is all at once otherworldly and familiar.