

By B.W.

BUGALOOS (Capitol). The Bugaloos take up where The Monkees left off on the Saturday network boob-tubes.

Three guys and a gal, the Bugaloos flit about the mini-screen ala Mary Martin in "Peter Pan" — singing merrily as they fly from one fantasy-adventure to the next. Their insect-like wings and antennae flutter daintily in the special-effects studio breeze.

Their songs are of the innocuous-message genre. Tunes of safety, adolescent love, law and order, filial responsibilities and so on. Even a musically-oriented lesson in racial brotherhood once in a while. (One of The Bugaloos is black.)

Most of their song-messages are akin to placebo-preachments but, what-the-hey, they do sing in tune and isn't that what harmony of any kind is all about?

There are 11 tunes in this Bugaloos release. All of 'em listenable. Three of 'em on the kicky side: "The Senses of Our World" is an "educational" song. "Believe" is just about what the title suggests and "It's New to You" is somewhat on the interesting side.