daily nebraskan entertainment

Review by Tim Sindelar

Sunfighter is the latest release of the Paul Kantner/Grace Slick faction of the Jefferson Airplane, which was also mostly responsible for Blows Against the Empire. Much of the personnel from the Airplane is present, along with guest appearances by the Airplane's granddaddy, Jerry Garcia, and those good friends, David Crosby and Graham Nash. Sunfighter Seemingly enough outstanding talent to sink an album, which, unfortunately does happen.

Slowly Most of the blame for the failure of the album, which comes off as almost any Airplane album crossed with the Starship Airplane album crossed with the Starship album, lies in the excesses of Kantner and sinks in Slick. While Kantner produced a worthwhile record with Blows, he has become stuck with the same format that he discovered on the Volunteers.

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with semi-shouted lyrics related to revolution, togetherness and a new society, all of which were interesting and inspiring on Volunteers, dominate Sunfighter. But today they are hollow, almost mocking.

"Sunfighter," which open the album, and "Million," "Diana 2" and "Holding Together" on the second side, share the same sound.

"Sunfighter has those great lines--"subcarbon oscilliation sunshine blurring fascination." "Titanic" is merely an average piece of psuedo-pychedelic sound effects.

While "Look at the Woods" is interesting and "When I Was A Boy. . ." has some nice musical work on it, Side One is nearly beyond redemption.

Side Two isn't much better. "Million" The same strident, repeated chords, is nice and all, but strictly old hat. "China" is little more than baby pictures with its unreal Hollywood orchestra ending.

"Earth Mother" is one of those ecology songs that couldn't stand up to the Airplane's other venture in that field--"Eskimo Blue Day" on Volunteers. And "Universal Copernican Mumbles" would be put to shame by any similar work by Pink Floyd.

"Holding Together" is more of the same old dream. Fantasizing about the revolution and an Atlantean future is all very fine and fun, but it really gets boring, especially to those who have had their share of politics and all.

The dream seems to have grown cold, and it's becoming tiring to mumble about "leaving the earth to the wind and go into the nova." While the music is high powered and intense, the dream has been lost.



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