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BLOOD OF

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SUN.

By KENNETH ALTSHULER For the Roses (Asylum 5057) is not Joni Mitchell's best album. But it is good enough to be the best folk album of 1972, and it is the logical fifth album in a long series of musical successes. To analyze Joni's album, one must look at her total music concept; the cohesive nature of one of her singular albums is represented in the trend she has established in all five albums as a series. Songs for a Seagull is 90 per cent lyrics and 10 percent music; Joni emphasizes an incredible ability to explore a theme completely in a rhythmic, patterned, lyrical way. In Clouds, she begins to balance her lyrics with more musical influence - the lyrics are significant, but the music transports the thoughts more easily. Ladies of the Canyon is the height of perfect balance between music

Joni Mitchell surrounds poetry with intense music and lyrics. Here, each song in itself is a total album concept, and the poetry is so perfectly surrounded by music as to make the difference indistinguishable. And in Blue, Joni's best album, she goes one step further; she simplifies both the lyrics and the music, to make her purpose so beautifully clear, so perfectly understandable, that the listener is no longer an observer but is now a participant. And in making the album simplified, she doesn't lose her depth or intensity — rather she refines and matures both.

So Joni patterns continuous emphasis on balancing music with lyrics, and in Ladies and Blue, she reaches the balance and simply intensifies each - but they are still equally balanced. In For the Roses, the musical importance increases, but the lyrics only continue their steady excellence. So we hear intensified musical compositions, and stable lyrical complements - the trouble being that the balance is tipped and the transition and varying importance between words and tune can be disturbing. There are examples of the im-

balances that is refreshing and musically progressive, but the few songs that this adversely affects reduces the greatness of the record.

THE MICHIGAN DAILY

For the Roses is a condensation of her thoughts of herself as a woman, a composer, and a writer, in that order. The title cut, with out a doubt, is the best song of the album. To understand the story she sings, one has to hear the lyrics in totality to take out sentences would be seems like many dim years ago/ poser (The lights go down-/ what she feels about herself, her life, and her career at this

moment in time. In perfect complement, the music has steady

streams of notes, and then a dip and rise, using the guitar as steps to a higher level of thought. The most obvious song reflecting her thoughts as a woman is Woman of Heart and Mind; a truly touching commentary on an emotional part of Joni's identity. "You think I'm like your mother/ Or another lover or your sister/ Or the queen of your dreams Or just another silly girl/ When love makes a fool of me." But she's confident about herself and her feelings - she

questions the man: "Do you really laugh? / Do you really care? / Do you really smile/ When you smile?". Hauntingly questioning lyrics to go with the mellow, smooth-flowed composition. "See You Sometime" is a continuation of her womanhood theme, questioning a situation

with a past lover. "O.K. hang up the phone/ It hurts/ But something survives." With an apparent reference to James Tay lor (Pack your suspenders/ I'll come meet the plane", it's a comment to any past emotional involvement - even if the situation changes, emotions are still there. And musically, she simply follows her statements with tune-

ful answers. 'The Blond in the Bleachers" is a different sort of woman. "She flips her hair for you/ .

She follows you home / . . . and she says "You can't hold the hand/ Of a Rock 'n Roll man/ Very long." A lively guitar provided by Stephen Stills paces a rock and roll tune in which she simply describes a different kind of woman, either in herself or in another.

The last touch of her theme is found in "You Turn Me On I'm

fits her lyrics "I'm a little bit corny" and in the tightest musical arrangement of the album, she sings a happy/sad tale with her guitar and voice.

"Let the Wind Carry Me" is an example of her imbalanced musical/lyrical importance that comes off well. This saddened balladeer-type song tells of a family: a teenage girl who dresses in a "kick pleat skirt", with "eyelids painted green" and 'staying up late in (her) highheeled shoes". Mama "thinks she spoilt me" and Papa "somehow knows he set me free". The song is hollow in a musical sense not incomplete but complementary to the story. Her music allows time to view this family situation since that's her empha-

sis and should be our interest. "Banquet" is her best social commentary since "Fiddle and the Drum" from Clouds. "Some get the gravy/ And some get the gristle/ Some get the marrow bone/ And some get nothing Though there's plenty to spare.' Driving notes to drive home a thought. When Joni speaks of starving, she makes you feel the hunger in her pounding notes and her striving lyrics. Her music makes her thoughts positively unnerving.

"Cold Blue Steel and Sweet Fire" has the best guitar work on the album, provided by James Burton. If one does not derive the mesage of heroin by the title, the "Looking for Sweet Fire/ lvrics "Looking for Sweet Fire/ Shadow of Lady Release/ "Come with me/ I know the way" she savs/ "It's down, down, down, the dark ladder" snells out Joni's message. Her downtrodden nace and taunting invitation to death makes you fear the power of the song as much as the heroin.

"Lesson in Survival" has in credible lyrical construction. The words are loose and unclear, but this sporadicness spells out the confusion this story is meant to convey. Back to back lyrics state "Maybe it's paranoia/ Maybe it's sensitivity/ Your friends protect you/ scrutinize me" and "I need more quiet times/ By a river flowing/ You and me/ Deep kisses/ And the sun going down." The music is a marked contrast to the lyrics, though a definite bonus. The piano is constant, as the notes spell out the questions and confusion in a meloncholy fashion.

The two sore spots of the album, and the examples of the harm done by the musical/lyrical imbalance are "Barangrill" and "Electricity." "Barangrill" appears to be filler material, and though Joni's fillers are far superior to other folk singer's best songs, it doesn't help her album. The inadequacy is that the lyrics are insignificant though poetic, and the music isn't aesthetically pleasing. It's just not that good. "Electricity" has good music - its tune is indeed electrifying, really jumping and lively. But the lyrics, though they possess electrical terms, do not complement an otherwise good composition, and thus is a disappointing part of the side.

"Judgement of the Moon and

it." Musically and lyrically highlighting the second side, it completes the album on a perfect note.

For the Roses is a combination of many things. It's technically Joni experimenting with the balance of music and lyrics. But thematically, it's an in depth review of herself, primarily as a woman, and secondarily as a composer/ poet. It's not a bleeding-heart, self-pitying analysis more of an independent look at herself as an individual. Her sentimentality is that of a romantic, es both.

and her introspection and statements are probing and confident But if anything is true about Joni's albums, it's that they are for her more than for us. Joni loves to tell stories, propose thoughts, and make the listener laugh, cry, and feel. Her being a composer and poet achieves this, but more importantly, it enables her to see what she feels about herself and her life. It's an attempt to portray an individual and convey the discovery to others - For the Roses accomplish-

Page Three

# CULTURE CALENDAR

- DRAMA-Professional Theatre Program presents Godspell today at the Power Center at 3. 8: Junior Light Opera shows Mousetrap tonight at Mendelssohn, 7:30.
- FILM-Cinema Guild shows Lenny Bruce at Basin St. West tonight in Arch. Aud. at 7, 9:05; Cinema II presents a Clint Eastwood double feature: Fistful of Dollars, The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly tonight at 7, 9 in Aud. A: Couzens Film Co-op shows Hotel tonight in the cafeteria at 7, 9:15; UAC-Mediatrics presents My Fair Lady tonight at 7, 9:30 in Nat. Sci. Aud.
- MUSIC-The Musical Society presents Michael Lorimer playing guitar tonight at 8:30, Rackham Aud.; the Music School presents Robert McFadden playing piano tonight at SM Recital Hall at 8.
- WEEKEND BARS & MUSIC-Blind Pig, Okra (Fri., Sat.) cover; Golden Falcon, Majo Boogie Band (Fri., Sat.) cover; Mackinac Jack's, Ramble Crow (Fri., Sat.) cover; Mr. Flood's Party, Brooklyn Blues Busters (Fri., Sat.) cover; Odyssey, Store Front (Fri., Sat.) cover; Bimbo's On The Hill, Cricket Smith (Fri., Sat.) cover; Rubaiyat, Iris Bell Adventure (Fri., Sat., Sun.) no cover: Pretzel Bell, FFD Boys (Fri., Sat.) cover; Del Rio, jazz combo, (Fri., Sat.) no cover; Ark, Steve Goodman (Fri., Sat., Sun.) admission.

# **Bromberg fulfills** musical promises

#### By LORRE WEIDLICH

Wednesday night's concert sponsored by UAC-Daystar, at Power Center brought back vivid memories of two years ago when David Bromberg did the warm up set at Hill Auditorium for a group called Sea Train. Anyone who saw him had a foretaste of even finer things to come. Time has passed, Bromberg has been back in Ann Arbor several times, and he has lived up to the promise of even finer things. Last night's audience greeted him like an old friend.

The night opened with a warmup set by Tery Tate, one of Ann Arbor's local musicians. About the only reason anyone would put Tate on the same bill with another artist is to make that artist look good, and Bromberg doesn't need that kind of buildup. Coupled with the fact that Tate is almost completed devoid of talent — his guitar-playing consisted of strumming, which got to be pretty monotonous, his harp-playing was crude and unoriginal, and his yodelling made me cringe - was the fact that he didn't have enough regard for himself or his audience to make sure he knew his songs before performing them. His singing consisted of miscellaneous groans and long-held semi-screams that brought laughter from the audience. He went from one song to the next without a break, punctuating them with long series of 'hum, hum, hum's." It was a good thing he stuck those in, because everything he did sounded so similar that without them you would hardly have known where one song ended and the next began. Besides turning a series of fine songs - "TB Blues." "Me and Bobby McGee," "The Midnight Special," "Winding Boy," "He's in the Jailhouse Now" into parodies of themselves, he was pretty repulsive to watch, too. Apparently in an attempt to be more "bluesy," he went through a series of facial contortions calculated to make him

I can only say, if he was in that much pain, he should have gotten off stage and spared the audience the agony he was putting them through. There are all kinds of musicians, but he doesn't fall into any familiar category.

By the time David Bromberg came on, the audience was restless and impatient, and a lesser musician could probably not have held their attention for long. But Bromberg was in complete control from the moment he stepped on stage. He began with a harddriving country song, "Hard-Working John," that was the perfect attention-getter, and from there went on to "You've got to Suffer to Sing the Blues," both his own songs. His band, which he described as "a Salvation Army band with strings," backed-him up on bass, fiddle, mandolin and a variety of wind instrments, with generally fine results, although there were times when I wished he would have toned down the back-up musi

### Iwasaki creates new musical world in concert

flambovant Paganiniesque tech-

Iwasaki's refined nuances com-

audience with musical and emo-

tional profundity. The Davidoff

work was a delight in its bright,

frisky disposition which provided

"comic relief" to the other

serious selections. This piece

showcased Iwasaki's formidable

technique in tremeloes and runs

of blinding speed played so deli-

cately as to conjure up images of

scampering nymphs in a forest.

Iwasaki's astounding perform-

ances of the two more modern

works (by Debussy and Kodaly)

clearly proved his expertise of

expression in more demanding

material. The Sonata by Debussy

was surprisingly atypical of his

usual introverted, dreamy impres-

sionism. Debussy was near death

when he wrote this bitter work

and was experimenting in new

concepts of dissonance and

rhythm. This aggressive work

employed many striking (both

figuratively and literally) affects

including percussive horizontal

and vertical bowings, grating me-

tallic tones (from bowing near

the bridge), and violent pizzica-

moods in the piece made it fas-

The Kodaly Sonata encom-

passed all the innovations and

fervor of the Debussy work and

far more, beyond anything I had

toes.

cinating.

The constantly shifting

**By ROY CHERNUS** KO IWASAKI, cellist with Samuel Sanders, pianist. Wednesday, Jan-uary 24, Hill Auditorium. Choral Union Series of the University Musical Society. Sonata No. 3 in A Major, Np. 69-Beethoven; Sonata, Op. 8 for Unaccompanied Cello-Koddyr, Sonata for Cello and Piano Kodaly; Sonata for Cello and Piano —Debussy; Elegy-Faure; At the Fountain — Davidoff; Orientale — Granados; Polonaise brilliante, Op. 3-Chopin

than his Stradivarious cello.

instrument for years played similarly in various ensembles. Yet when treated to such a diverse and undisputably virtuosic display as were all who attended Iwasaki's recital Wednesday evening, it is almost like hearing a new instrument. In a judiciously selected program, Iwasaki demonstrated consummate finesse in several musical styles over all ranges of emotion and sound. He utilized every musical expression to its fullest and wasn't afraid to liberally interpret his selections for greatest contrasts and depth. The few imperfect intonations and loss of some notes served only to remind us of Iwasaki's mortality. The program opened and closed

with familiar works of the romantic cello. Iwasaki displayed an ardor of alternating ferocity and throbbing lusciousness (particularly in the high registers). Sanders for the most part exercised firm yet sensitively articulated

ity. The extensive use of rubato and fermata (pauses) by the duo were extraordinary but risked

nical and rhythmic fire for which he was more than willing. The other rarely-heard works on the program demonstrated the duo's awing dynamism in a variety of moods and tonal colors. Faure's Elegy was a somber work in which Iwasaki's cello

Japan isn't only threatening Western markets with superior manufacturing, but in young musicians schooled in Western music, largely foreign to Japan up to the end of World War II. Ko Iwasaki is one such musician who promises absolutely nothing in greatness, he plainly exhibits right now with his career hardly begun! He is indeed rarer

Often, one may hear a certain

utmost discretion in mingling his parts wth Iwasaki's dense sonor-

treacherous re-entrances. The cues could be nothing less than

pizzacatoes on one to four strings, frenetic arpeggios and runs, multiple harmonics, tortuous glissandi, metallic grating, and trills in single and multiple notes in runs. At many points, the work took on two distinct parts (as in weeped among the piano's plodding chords of a funeral proces-

piano music) and alternating string and chordal plucking (as in sion. Granados' Orientale, as its guitar music). Kodaly, leader of title implies, was a short poetic the modern Hungarian school piece mixing exotic Iberian and since Bartok's death, shows some Eastern harmonic influences. influence of Hungarian folk rhythms in this work (beginning plemented the work's lyrical sadof the third movement), but very ness and mystic quality. Yet, little, unlike Bartok. Iwasaki didn't overwhelm the

Kodaly's Sonata is atonal, possessing no recognizeable melodic or structural development within its three sections. Thus, for the uninitiated in modern music, this work might appear to be long and tediously academic as an etude of new technical, sonorous, and compositional elements. But for this listener, Kodaly's Sonata didn't need recognizeable motifs or structure to confirm the composer's mastery and fiery emotion in brutal dissonance. Iwasaki revelled in this challenging work, his bow almost smoking at its winish. The few rushed pasages and missing dynamics can be wholly justified in light of the technical difficulties and certainly Iwasaki's youth. The excellent usage of rubatoes and silence in the fermatas by Iwasaki were especially effective in the Kodaly Sonata.

Throughout the program I marvelled how well Iwasaki and Sanders meshed with what I thought to be two months of rehearsal (I last saw Sanders accompanying Itzhak Perlman at Hill Auditorium in late November). After the performance I was informed by Sanders that the two of them had rehearsed together for only three days! With an accomplishment like Wednesday's recital after three days of rehearsal to-

to take her thoughts out of context But in this song she summarizes her life at the moment she wrote it: As a woman (It Since I heard that face to face/ Or seen you face to face), com-And it's just you up there/ Getting them to feel like that), and poet (Now I sit up here/ The critic!). This is one of the best songs Joni has ever written. The lyrics are not a bare stripping the cello could produce was required by the piece, including of the writer, but a portrayal of



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and put more emphasis on his guitar-playing.

By now he knows Ann Arbor audiences well, and enjoys them as much as they do him. He carried on a running conversation between songs, about the pressures of being on the road -"If you were to travel with us for about a week you'd understand Alice Cooper"; about his cautiousness in introducing "Jugband Song" as a song about "a terible woman" - "I have to be careful what I say in Ann Arbor. Listen, there are terrible women;" and about why he doesn't follow requests - because in order to give his best he has to do the songs that fit the state his head is in, rather than what someone else wants to hear.

Bromberg usually does several new songs on each trip to Ann Arbor, and last night was no exception. He dug up an old blues from the Bessie Smith era, "Judge, just send me to the 'lectric Chair," and performed it with a very effective back-up on trumpet. Another old blues piece, 'Statesboro Blues," was also new. He performed it without back-up band, as he did several things during the evening. It's always nice to hear Bromberg alone, because the emphasis is then totally on his fine picking and his voice, not a great voice but one that grows on you. His picking on band pieces was also excellent, especially on "Six Days on the Road," and his mandolin playing, introduced with the comment, "I just like picking a mandolin. We ain't got nothing work-Urgency." Preaching: Robert E. ed out for it," about wiped out

the audience. COLLEGE PROGRAM "Sharon," the song with which Bible Study - Sundays at 10:30 Bromberg closed, was about the a.m.; Tuesdays-12:00 to 1:00. heaviest rock he got into. The Holy Communion — Wednesdays band lengthened it from the re-5:15 to 5:45. corded version, added material, Supper Program — Wednesdays and produced a masterpiece that the audience responded to with a \* \* CAMPUS CHAPEL 1236 Washtenaw **Rev. Donald Postema** Morning Worship - 10 a.m. "1973—Year of the Person." Evening Worship — 6 p.m.—Holy Communion 6:00 p.m.-Service of Holy Com-CHURCH, 306 N. Division 8:00 a.m.: Holy Eucharist.

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standing ovation. The song, about a belly-dancer, went from one extreme of Bromberg alone on guitar playing licks descriptive of the dancer's movements, to a full band sound, complete with fiddle, horn, and bass. He came to do three encores, including "Bullfrogs on Your Mind," a song he hasn't performed in Ann Arbor for some time. and finaly left the audience with

"The Hold-up" - and feeling as if they'd just seen one hell of a show.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH 1432 Washtenaw Avenue Services of Worship at 9:00 and 10:30 a.m.-Sermon: "A Sense of