1967 · Page 15

Downloaded on Sep 9, 2024

Joni Mitchell: Folk Songs And Cab-Drivers

It was late afternoon-early evening. That time of day when

By JOE LEWIS Toronto Telegram News Service

time in Florida.

York but spends a good deal of

evening. That time of day when the sky is still too bright to call it nighttime, but dark enough that the street lights had been turned on.

Traffic was busy as we headed out of the down-town area.

The cab-driver turned slightly in his seat and intercupted our conversation.

"There is no good entertain," ment in this town. There is no good entertain, ment in this town. There is no good entertain, ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the ment in this town. There is no good entertain, the septiment of the good music around today, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the summers ago, and she took the train down from Regina to see the two. When I write a song I don't think, 'Who would sound good singing that?', I think of trying it on an audience. 'Lately I've been writing about four songs a week, I'm a personal song writer. Now I'm down from Regina to see the two. When I write as pong I down from Regina to see the two. When I write as pong I down from Regina to see. 'Lately I've been writing song song with the sum of the least couple of the stage after singing 30 mit to the view pong it in my own terms.''She was talking about an album she is

The Daily Gleaner

fingers, her wide, deep blue eyes watching her own movements.

"Now I feel I have something to say, and I want to say

Copyright © 2024 Newspapers.com. All Rights Reserved.