

chell held 9,000 persons in the her hand Monday night at Me-Joni Mitchell Auditorium.

## Concert in review

## Mitchell casts spell over sold-out house

By PESE OPPEL

Mitchell did something Monday a femorial Auditorium that no other business could accomplish. Joni Mitchell las Memorial night Dallas

ar music who could do what Joni did. That man was on stage Monday night, but wisely Bob Dylan played only one song—a tune on the plano in the backstage dressing room—and for the rest of the night remained behind a black curtain tapping his cowboy boots to the music of Joni Mitchell.

For this was Joni's night.

She coaxed a badge off a national coaxed love and a stage of the stag

She coaxed a badge off a policeman's chest and coaxed love and admiration from the 9,000 persons who sold out the auditorium.

Joil Mitchell sang 21 songs, including her one encore number, concentrating on the songs she included in her last two studio albums. She sang seven numbers from her last album, "The Hissing of Summer Lawns," and six from the studio album before that, "Court and Spark."

SHE ALSO SANG three songs from "Ladies of Canyon," two from "For the Roses," one she e for her live album, "Miles of Alsles," and new compositions, both of which were in a less y vein than her recent efforts and both of explored the state of the state rts and both of personal style of h reflected back to her more persoing—something she escaped from on

Both of the new compositions were tinged with humor. The first concerned a woman hitch-hiker and her battle with the preying male "coyole" and the second was a plea to "come over and talk to

me.:
But what Joni Mitchell can do that no other
woman in the business can is stand alone on the
stage with just a guitar and hold an audience that
size completely spellbound, Joan Baez was able to
do it a long time ago, but she can't anymore.

THROUGH MOST of her 110-minute set she was supported by one or more members of the L.A. Express. But after her three opening numbers, "flelip Me," "Love or Money" and "Free Man in Paris," she sang the next six without any outside help. On the first three, "For the Roses," "Cold Blue Steel and Sweet Fire" and "Big Yellow Taxi," she accompanied herself on the guitar, On the next two, "Shades of Scarlet Conquering" and "For Free," she accompanied herself on the plano. She returned to the guitar for the sixth one, one of the Free," she accompanied he returned to the guitar for two new compositions. the sixth one, one of the

During her two piano numbers a large group of people clustered around the stage to take pictures, it seemed to annoy Miss Mitchell to the point of almost forcing her to break her concentration in midsong. After the security force wisely coaxed the photographers back from the stage, Miss Mitchell added a new wrinkle to "For Free" just for the those selfish few: "And I'll play for you if you'll liss just f nu if added a new wri hose selfish few: listen to me."

SS MITCHELUS soft power was so evident clicited a formal apology from one man in dience who, during the regular pre-concert throwing madness hit a woman in the face flying disc, formally apologized. "I hope it MISS that it audience

the audience who, during the regular pre-concert frisbee throwing madness hit a woman in the face with a flying disc, formally apologized. "I hope it didn't ruin the concert for her," he said afterwards. "It certainly tainted it for me."

After Miss Mitchell's encore of "Twisted"—the only song of the 21 she sang she didn't write and one in which she made passing reference to Dylan as one of her "looney friends walting back in the wings"—she bent down at the foot of the stage and picked up three long stem roses that were hurled from the audience and a package someone placed there for her.

See then spied a policeman and after several seconds of coaxing, convinced the officer to unpin

She then spied onds of coaxing, convinced badge and give it to her. Mi badge on top of the package liked from the stage. seconds convinced the officer to unpli e it to her. Miss Mitchell placed to unpin and the ro

walked