

THID

ELLINGTON

ERA

1927-1940

Duke Ellington & His Famous Orchestra

Volume One



Part Three

THE ELLINGTON ERA 1927-1940 Volume 1

Foreword by Irving Mills

It is difficult to know where to start in a tribute to the genius of Duke Ellington. So much has been said before, by me and by countless others, that there is little to add except one general observation: the more time goes by, the more my original faith in thin is fustfler.

From the time I first met him, in 1908, until our relationship ended in 1939, I was as close to Duke a suryone living, outside of his own family, I saw him rise from a position of obscurity to one of world-wide recognition, and I didn't see this from the aldelines as a spectator; as Duke's menager I was proud and happy to be an integral part of the developments, and to watch his mounting access with a great sense of personal satisfaction.

When I first met Duke he was leading a small group at the Kentucky Club, at Broadway and 49th Street. I remember the occasion well: I was with the late Sime Silverman, the founder of Variety, who was out for an evening's relaxation after putting the paper to bed.

Though the initial impact of Duke as a musician and person was unforgetable, one detail escapes me: I am still not quite sure which tune it was that particularly caught my attention. I've seen it printed that it was his arrangement of 'St. Louis Blues' that attracted me, though as I recall it today, I believet I was Duke's own Black and Tan by that attracted me, though as I recall it today, I believet I was Duke's own Black and Tan by this young man who may be in that I was immediately and profoundly impressed by this young man who may be in the latent of the profit of

Gradually we formed an association, the first work I was able to give Disk was as an accompanist and musical director for singers on a few record dates. Then came the opportunity to work the band into a show at the Cotton Club. By now Dusk had arranged the orchestra to ten pieces, and I glady contributed the salaries of the additional musicians out of my share of the project, because this was obviously more than the mere launching of a dance orchestra or show band.

In those days If was necessary for a bandleader to play for shows and for dancers. Duke functioned efficiently in the special control of the special control of

Within a few years after the inauguration of this policy, Duke was able to claim a lat of accomplishment that no other jazz orchastr at that time had over experienced. The band had been featured in a Hollywood motion picture, Duke had several songs that had become international hits, and as early as 1933, aboard the Olympic, we arrived in England — Duke, the band, Ivie Anderson and myself — where we were greeted by Jock Hylton, the British bandleder and impression who had helped to arrange our first Jock Hylton, the British bandleder and impression who had helped to arrange our first deep the state of the sta

There is no need for me to review here the events that followed during the remaining years of our direct association. They are all admirably represented in this album, the first truly comprehensive panorama on records of a major segment of Ellington's career. The music speaks for itself, and it speaks eloquently as a reminder of the unique achievements of this man during the days when jazz was still in a formative stage and had to face a great deal of operation on every level.

Despite all the difficulties, Duke remained loyal to his beliefs. His philosophy, a rare one in the musical world of those days, was that of a resolute, dedicated artist. Moreover, as I told the late Charles Empe for a Down Beal Interview back in 1952, I never tried to persuade Duke to sacrifice his Integrity as Duke Ellington, the music, for the sake of trying to find a short cut to commercial success. There might be something for today's personal managers, booking agents and press agents to think about. Too many of them think solely in terms of developing and exploiting musicians as commercial stratclions.

I think the performances on these sides will bear out the belief I held then and hold now, that the finest and most lasting music of our time has been made by the men who have been unwilling to compromise. This attitude, and the talent that came with it, have made Duke Ellington the most durable figure in the history of American jazz, a music he played a great part in helping to but.

The Ellington Mystique, by Leonard Feather

On the evening of April 29, 1963, a very active telephone line connected Beverly Hills, California, with New York City.

At the California end, where an amplifier was attached to the telephone so that the message would be audible to all the faithful, were Patricia Willard, an Ellington fan and

employee; Rex Stewart, an Ellington alumnus, and many past and present members of the Duke Ellington Jazz Society. As Rex blew out the candles on the cake, friends across the continent sent greetings.

At the other end of the line, almost crushed by cake-carrying mobs backstage at the Apollo Theatre, were Harry Carney, then in his thirty-seventh year as an Ellingtonian, and Edward Kennedy Ellington, composer, arranger, bandleader and plantst, celebrating his sixty-fourth birthday.

The events of that evening were remarkable in that they symbolized the perennial mystique that surrounds the Ellington orchestr and its isocial cleader. No Masonic ritualism can surpass the intensity and dedication of the Ellington Jazz Society, whose members once held simultaneous birthday parties at 24 cities in 15 countries. The Society, founded in 1986 by Bill Ross, an Ellington enthusiast and discologist from Montreal, had been in existence effectively long before that, in the sense that Ellington enthus consider themselves a special bread, beyond the normal boundaries of jazz through a major segment of their lives.

In this sense, many of us, even those who differ strongly in other areas of opinion, have been bound by this thread for two, three and, in some cases, even four decades.

Ellington's music transcends the most violent disputes among musicologists, providing a bond for such disparates as Millton Berke, Percy Faith, Arthur Fielder, Benny Goodman, Morton Gould, Woody Herman, Lena Horne, Gordon Jankins, Andre Kostelanetz, Peggy Loe, Guy Lombardo, Colle Porter, Pee Wee Russoil, Deems Taylor Lawrence Welk. These names were not picked at trandom; they were among the dazens who, in 1932, on the occasion of the silver anniversary of Ellington's Cotton Club opening, pald tribute to Duke in Down Beat and named their the frequired Ellington records, such an electric assemblage even to name five of his or her records.

Ellington's music dose more than cut across party lines; It induces an unparallelad kind of ferca, ellious polygin, I you dane to ask, in the presence of Joe Morgan (the New York press agent who once arranged a White House interview between Ellington and President Truman) that Count Basie's latest album is better than Duke's, you will be subjected to a harangue so withering that you will hasten to assure him you were only kidding (as you undoubtedly were). And if you happen to be a member of the Ellington band who at one point decided to quit, there is absolutely no assurance, no matter how final your terms of departure, that you have quit forever. Among the moths that have been attracted back to the flame in the bast couple of years are no fewer than ine former members who rejoined, briefly or permanently, after absences ranging Willie Cook; trombonists Lawrence Brown, Quentin Jackson; saxophenists Johnny Hodges and Paul Gonsalves, and Sam Woodwydt, the drummer.

Ellington's place in American musical history was underestimated for many years before it was fully misunderstood. A factor that has tended to confuse the public (and to some degree the historians) is that Ellington, as he himself pointed out long ago, functions on two main bases, as a bandleader and as a composer. Sometimes I compose in a vacuum, he fold Barry Ulanov. Ellington has fed the misconceptions by appearing on television shows and a fazr festivate as the performer of a medley of his 'hits'. The fact is that the most vital of his works in the main are neither the simple moidoise that tax on lyrics and earn wide popularity (Solfice). Mood Indigo), nor the moidoise that tax on lyrics and earn wide popularity (Solfice). Mood Indigo), nor the of My Heart, "I'm Gonna Go Fishin"), but the strictly orchestral pieces, in which his fail for the creation of Interesting medical lines is insarticably portwined with his skill in orchestrating them, in devising sectional and ensemble passages of an extraord-anally personal nature, and in presenting the results through the medium of what has

Duke's accomplishments, in other words, are best evaluated not in relationship to his success along Tin Pan Alley, but entirely in terms of his achievements within the framework of Jazz. As a songwriter he is a master, but Gershim and Kern and Rodgers can be considered masters on the same plateau. As a composer-arranger-bandleader, in the irremovable-hybons enses, he is unjoined.

There has been no continuous line of development in Ellington as a tunesmith, for in this miniaturist art the plain diatonic approach of a Sollude, vintage 1934, is as satisfying and fulfills its purpose as adequately as any hit he may write today; but as a weaver of orchestral textures he has been changing, developing and expanding since the beginning, it is his continuous evolution on this level that makes the present album

THE ELLINGTON ERA 1927-1940 Volume 1

Foreword by Irving Mills

It is difficult to know where to start in a tribute to the genius of Duke Ellington. So much has been said before, by me and by countless others, that there is little to add except one general observation: the more time goes by, the more my original faith in thin is justified.

From the time I first met him, in 1902, until our relationship ended in 1930, I was as close to Duke as anyone living, outside of his own family, I saw him rise from a position of obscurity to one of world-wide recognition, and I didn't see this from the aldelines as a spectator; as Duke's manager I was proud and happy to be an integral part of the developments, and to watch his mounting success with a great sense of personal satisfaction.

When I first met Duke he was leading a small group at the Kentucky Club, at Broadway and 49th Street. I remember the occasion well: I was with the late Sime Silverman, the founder of Variety, who was out for an evening is relaxation after putting the paper a behalf

Though the initial impact of Duke as a musician and person was unforgettable, one could be used to be used the scape sine: I am still not quite sure which tune it was that particularly caught my attention. I've seen it printed that it was his arrangement of 'St. Louis Blues' that attracted me, though as I recall it today, I believe it was Duke's own Black and Tarfartasy. In any case, the main point is that I was immediately and profoundly impressed by this young man who, it soon became obvious, was not just another pinnist or bandleader, but a truly creative artist, with the latent notential for an unlimited career.

Gradually we formed an association; the first work lives able to give Duke was as an accompanist and musical director for singers on a few record dates. Then came the opportunity to work the band into a show at the Cotton Club. By now Duke had crapanded the orchestra to ten pieces, and I gladly contributed the salaries of the additional musicians out of my share of the project, because this was obviously more than the mere launching of a dance orchestra or show band.

In those days If was necessary for a bandleader to play for shows and for dancers. Duke functioned efficiently in these capacities, or course, but it soon became clear that helping to organize his career was a hig-scale operation. It involved a great deal more than getting dance dates or nightclub bookings for him, or selling his compositions. It was necessary to show the public a broader image of the man as a figure of real stature on the American musical scene.

Within a few years after the inauguration of this policy, Duke was able to claim a lat of accomplishments that no other jazz or-hostra at that time had ever experienced. The band had been featured in a Hollywood motion picture, Duke had several songs that had become international hits, and as early as 1933, aboard the Olympic, we arrived in England — Duke, the band, Ivie Anderson and myself — where we were greeted by Jack Hylton, the British bandleader and impression who had helped to arrange our first Jack Hylton, the British bandleader and impression who had helped to arrange our first and the strength of the British bandleader and impression who had helped to arrange our first and the strength of the British bandleader and impression who had helped to arrange our first accordance.

There is no need for me to review here the events that followed during the remaining years of our direct association. They are all admirably prepsented in this album, the first truly comprehensive panorama on records of a major segment of Elington's career. The music speaks for itself, and it speaks eloquently as a reminder of the unique achievements of this man during the days when jazz was still in a formative state and had to face a great deal of opposition on every jevel.

Despite all the difficulties, Duke remained loyal to his beliefs. His philosophy, a rare one in the musical world of those days, was that of a resolute, dedicated artist. Moreover, as I told the late Charles Empe for a Down Beal interview back in 1982.1, never tried to persuade Duke to sacrifice his integrity as Duke Ellington, the music, for the sake of trying to find a short cut to commercial success. There might be something for today's personal managers, booking agents and press agents to think about. Too many of them think solely in terms of developing and exploiting musicians as commercial stractions.

commence in the belief I held then and hold now, that he preformances on these sides will bear out the belief I held then and hold now, that he hers and most lasting music his at it out time has been made by the men who have been untilling to compromise. This attitude, and the talent that came with it, have made be better the most durable figure in the history of American jazz, a music be played a great part in the most durable figure in the history of American jazz, a music held a great part in the most durable figure in the history of American jazz, a music held with the most durable figure in the history of American jazz, a music held with the history of the his

The Ellington Mystique, by Leonard Feather

On the evening of April 29, 1963, a very active telephone line connected Beverly Hills, California, with New York City.

At the California end, where an amplifier was attached to the telephone so that the message would be audible to all the faithful, were Patricia Willard, an Ellington fan and

employee; Rex Stewart, an Ellington alumnus, and many past and present members of the Duke Ellington Jazz Society. As Rex blew out the candles on the cake, friends across the continent sent greetings.

At the other end of the line, almost crushed by cake-carrying mobs backstage at the Apollo Theatre, were Harry Carney, then in his thirty-seventh year as an Elling-tonian, and Edward Kennedy Ellington, composer, arranger, bandleader and planist, celebrating his sixty-fourth birthday.

The events of that evening we're remarkable in that they symbolized the perennial mystique that surrounds the Ellington orchestr and its Isocial leader. No Masonic ritualism can surpass the intensity and addication of the Ellington Jazz Society, whose members once hold simultaneous birthday parties at 24 cities in 15 countries. The Society, founded in 1986 by Bill Ross, an Ellington enthusiast and discologist from Montreal, had been in existence effectively long before that, in the sense that Ellington students consider themselves a special breed, beyond the normal boundaries of jazz through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through a myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington band that has run through the myster of the Ellington

In this sense, many of us, even those who differ strongly in other areas of opinion, have been bound by this thread for two, three and, in some cases, even four decades.

Ellington's music transcends the most violent disputes among musicologists, providing a bond for such disparets as Milton Berk, Percy Falth, Arthur Fielder, Bury Goodman, Morton Gould, Woody Herman, Lena Horne, Gordon Jenkins, Andre Kostalentz, Peggy Lee, Guy Lombardo, Cole Porter, Pee Wee Russell, Deems Taylor and Lawrence Welk. These names were not picked at random; they were among the dozens who, in 1982, on the occasion of the silver anniversary of Ellington's Cotton Club opening, bald tribute to Duke in Down Bad and named their five favourite Ellington records, such an eclecitic gasemblage even to name five of his or her records.

Ellington a music does more than cut across party lines; it follows an unparallelad kind of finece, jealous jovaly. If you dare to asy, in the presence of Jee Morgan (that had of finece, jealous jovaly. If you dare to asy, in the presence of Jee Morgan (that and President Truman) that Count Basie's latest album is better than Duke's, you will be subjected to a harangue so withering that you will hasten to assure him you were only kidding (asy our undoubtedly were). And if you happen to be a member of the Ellington band who at one point decided to quit, there is absolutely no assurance, no matter how final your terms of departure, that you have quit forever. Among the moths that have been attracted back to the flame in the bast couple of years are no fewer than incommenments—with originals, briefly or permanently, after absences caraging Willie Cook; trombonists Lawrence Brown, Quentin Jackson; saxophenists Johnny Hodges and Paul Gonsalves, and Sam Woodyard, the drummer

Ellington's place in American musical history was underestimated for many years before it was fully misunderstood. A factor that has tended to confuse the public (and to some degree the historians) is that Ellington, as he himself pointed out long ago, pose for the band, sometimes I compose for other organizations, sometimes I compose for other organizations, sometimes I compose for the adversion of the properties of the programment of the misconceptions by appearing on television shows and at jazz festivate as the performer of a medley of his hist. The fact is that the most vital of his works in the main are neither the simple themse he has written for inglitticitus. Broadways and movie scores (i Let a Song Go Out of My Heart, "I'm Gonna Go Flahin"), but the strictly orchestral pieces, in which his fair for the creation of interesting medical lines is inextrictably envined with his skill in orchestrating them, in devising sectional and ensemble passages of an extraordisating them, in devising sectional and ensemble passages of an extraordisating them, in devising sectional and ensemble pressures of the devision of which has always been called his favourite instrument; the Ellington orchestra. I'm which his

Duke's accomplishments, in other words, are best evaluated not in relationship to his success along Tin Pan Alley, but entirely in terms of his achievements within the framework of Jazz. As a songwriter he is a master, but Gershwin and Kern and Rodgers can be considered masters on the same plateau. As a composer-arranger-bandleader, in the irremovable-hyphon sense, he is unique.

There has been no continuous line of development in Ellington as a tunesmith, for in this miniaturist art the plain distoric approach of a Solitude, vintage 1934, is as astigitying and fulfills its purpose as adequately as any hit he may write today; but as a weaver of orchestral textures he has been changing, developing and expanding since the beginning, it is his continuous evolution on this level that makes the present album

DUKE ELLINGTON and His Famous Orchestra

SIDE 1

33



BPG 62180

BIEM/NOB

1. Lawrence Wright 2, 5, 7, 8. Mills Music

3, 6, J, II. Laffeur 4. United

AFTISTS

BPG-62180 1L

WARRENS TWO

1. LET A SONG GO OUT OF MY HEART (), Redmond/H. Nemo/
f. Mills/D. Ellington; 2. RIDIN' ON A BLUEHOTE (I. Mills/D. Ellington); 3. BOY MEETS HORN (I. Mills/D. Ellington); A. Stewarth 4. SLAP MAPPY (D. Ellington); S. THE GALFROM JOE'S (D. Ellington); 6. PRELUDE TO A KIRS
(I. Gordon/I. Mills/D. Ellington); 7. OIMINUENDO
IN BLUE (D. Ellington); 3. CRESCENDO
IN SLUE (D. Ellington); 3. CRESCENDO
IN SLUE (D. Ellington); 3. CRESCENDO

THE ELLINGTON ERA: VOLUME I

Part III

DUKE ELLINGTON and His Famous Orchestra

SIDE 2



BPG 62180

(CL 2048)

BIEM/NOB 1. United Artists 2, 3, 6 Mills 4. 7. Lawrence

Wright 5, 8, Robbins Music

BPG-62180 2L

1. JAZZ POTPOURRI (D. Ellington) 2. SUBTLE LAMENT (D. Ellington)
3. PORTRAIT OF THE LION (D. Ellington) 4. SOPHISTICATED
LADY (M. Parish'), Mills/D. Ellington) 5. GRIEVIN'
(II. Strayhorn/D. Ellington) 6. BATTLE OF SWING
(D. Ellington) 7. STORMY WEATHER (I. Kochler/ H. Arten) vocal: Ivie Anderson B. THE SERGEANT WAS SHY (D. Ellington)

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

VOLUME 1

THE ELLINGTON ERA 1927-1940

Duke Ellington and his Famous Orchestra

SIDE 1

1. LET A SONG GO OUT OF MY HEART. Brunwick BIDS GIS. M. TRZ-NA, 3/3/88. Personni-i. Wallace Johns. Coolie Williams. Harold Baker, frumpets; Pax Stewart, cornet, Joa "Tricky Sam" Manton, Lawrence Brown, fronbones; Juan Tizol, valve frombone; Johnny Hodges, aflo and soprano axee; Otto Hardwicke, aflo sar Jarry Campe, aflo and Abartione sares; Banny Bigard, clarinet and fenor sar; Duke Ellington, again, Fred Gisp, guillar; Billy Tajoyr, Hayes Altik, Sasses;

2. RIDIN' ON A BLUENOTE. Brunswick 8083 (mx M 751-A), 2/2/38. Personnel as track 1, but Guy absent.

 BOY MEETS HORN, Brunswick 8308 (mx M 980-1), 22/12/38, Personnel as track 2, but Baker and Alvis absent; Guy returns to the band.

4. SLAP HAPPY. Brunswick 8297 (mx M 961-1), 22/12/38.

5. THE GAL FROM JOE'S. Brunswick 8108 (mx M 753-A), 2/2/38. Personnel as track 2.

8. PRELUDE TO A KISS. Brunswick 8204. (mx M 884-1), 4/8/38. Personnel as track 3.

7. DIMINUENDO IN BLUE. Brunswick 8004 (mx M 648-A), 20/9/37. Personnel as track 3.

8. CRESCENDO IN BLUE. Brunswick 8004 (mx M 649-A), 20/9/37. Personnel as track 3.

SIDE

1. JAZZ POTPOURRI. Brunswick 8293 (mx M 947-1), 19/12/38.
Personnel as side 1, track 3.

Personnel as side 1, track 3.
2. SUBTLE LAMENT. Brunswick 8344 (mx MW 998-1), 20/3/39.
Personnel as side 1, track 3.

3. PORTRAIT OF THE LION. Brunswick 8365 (mx WM 1006-1), 21/3/39. Personnel as side 1, track 3.

4. SOPHISTICATED LADY, Columbia 35556 (mx WM 1138-1), 14/2/40. Personnel as side 1, track 3, but Jimmy Blanton, bass, replaces Taylor, and Ben Webster, tenor sax, added.
5. GRIEVIN'. Columbia 35310 (mx WM 1093-1), 14/10/3

CL2048

CBS

Personnel as side 2, track 4, but Webster absent.

6. BATTLE OF SWING. Brunswick 8293 (mx M 949-1), 19/12/38.

Personnel as side 1, track 3.

7. STORMY WEATHER. Columbia 35556 (mx WM 1136-1),

14/2/40. Personnel as side 2, track 4. Vocal by Ivie Anderson.

8. THE SERGEANT WAS SHY. Columbia 35214 (mx WM 10631), 28/8/39. Personnel as side 1, track 3.

All recordings made in New York City, Produced by: FRANK DRIGGS.

Technical Supervision: Mike Figlio.

Original recordings loaned by Jeff Atterton, Stanley Dance, Harry N. Fein, Sidney Mills, Don Molinelli, and Jacob S. Schoelder.

Notes by STANLEY DANCE

Jazz is so accustomed to flery talents which burn brilliantly, and burn out too soon, that a career of steady growth like Duke Ellington's is altogether exceptional. Most jazz musicians express—and continue to express—their impact upon the musical imagination of the times during which they reach a kind of maturity. Duke's imagination, to the contrary, seems to be constantly nourished by both past and present experience. Thus the most consistently progressive musician jazz has ever known is, paradoxically, one of its greatest conserva-tives. He adds the new and promising, but at the same time he cherishes the old and proven. This partly accounts for the richness of his music, for he builds into the future on the best of the past. Though he has long had the unanimous admiration of his profession. Duke's example is a lesson few have learned, or have apparently attempted to learn. The contrasting material, the careful attention to dynamics and muted nuance the unusual instrumental groupings and the resultant variety of orchestral colour, are all reflections of the Ellington genius but the emulation they have inspired has, for the most part, been surprisingly inept. When Harry Carney was asked which band represented the biggest challenge during the period covered by this set, he thought a moment before answering: "Jimmie Lunceford's." A relatively broad approach, a good understanding and use of the jazz heritage, and a stable personnel for some years were, of course, characteristics of the Lunceford hand too

The present selection of recordings illustrates the development and scope of Ellington's music from 1927 through the following decade, though the emphasis is deliberately on those ornelated pinces which Loonard Feather has justly such a warm of the present the present that the present the present that the present that the present that the present the present the present the present that the present the present the present that the present that the present that the present that the present that the present the present

I LET. A SONG GO OUT OF MY HEART was written for the 1938 Cotton Club show. "It was taken out," Duke remembers, "and replaced by a Hawaiian number." A perfect melody for Johnny Hodges, who is the first soloist, it was soon a big hit. Carney, Brown and Bigard also solo, and Duke's plano punctuations add much to the ensemble.

RIDIN'ON A BLUENOTE, written in a Loew's theatre dressing room, is primarily a showcase for Cootie Williams. Like the preceding performance, it derives from a period when Duke

was experimenting with two bassists. Both Hayes Alvis and Billy Taylor are heard.

BOY MEETS HORN was Rox Stewart's concento and greatest success. "It was a matter," Duke says, "of employing effectively the limited range of Rex's cocked-valve tones." Limitation seems to have provoked rather than handicapped the cornet player's artistry in this case.

SLAP HAPPY gives the biggest solo role to Harry Carney, though Cootle Williams and "Tricky Sam" are also heard from individually. Sections and soloists fuse in an arrangement of smooth continuity.

THE GAL FROM JOE'S is one of the best vehicles for the serene, lyic allo of Johnny Hodges. "We still have to play it," Duke confesses, "those of us who remember it, although you might say it's always totally unpropared nowadays." Hodges soars above the chanting muted brass and then the ensemble takes over for a logical climax and fade.

PRELUDE TO A KISS is a beautiful ballad whose lyrics, by Irving Gordon, Duke is always quick to commend. This warm and ingeniously scored instrumental version features Hodges (soprano), Lawrence Brown, Duke, and on lead trumpet, Wallace Jones.

DIMNUENDO AND CRESCENDO IN BLUE, a two-part composition that was to achieve immortality at Neepert in composition that was to achieve immortality at Neepert in presented here in its original form. There are no solos of the usual kind, merely being emblishments by Bigard, Brown and Williams, and a short pinne passage by the leader. The will be select in the will be select the select that the select in the

JAZZ POTPOURRI had all the right, bright ingredients for the heyday of the swing craze. Williams, Bigard and Nanton are the soloists, and Sonny Greer is heard to good advantage. SUBTLE LAMENT is a slow (welve-bar blues on which the

trombones are skilfully used for melancholy colour. The poignancy of the trumpet solo is a reminder that there were several sides to Rex Stewart's musical personality. Duke's plano commentary retains harmonic freshness, while Bigard's eight bars are replete with his customary artistic polish.

PORTRAIT OF THE LION, an appropriate sixteen-bar theme, was written for planist Willie "The Lion" Smith. "One of the greatest people in the whole music scene as I remember it,"

Duke says. "He even influenced Art Tatum." Duke's piano playing in the second chorus reflects his admiration compellingly, and Rex Stewart and Johnny Hodges are hardly less complimentary in the third and fifth respectively.

SOPHISTICATED LADV was intended to be, Dube says, "a composite picture of the fady schoolacehers of Washington, who travelled and learned and spent holidays in Europe. The lyrics that were added were wonderful, but not entirely fitted to my original conception." The soloiats in this 1940 version are Carroy, Hodges, Dube and Brown.

GRIEVIN introduces a portentous new name as part-composer with Dake—Billy Strayhor. The number is typically Ellington-ian in character and Johnny Hodges displays its quality before a rich background in the first chorus. Coole Williams has sixteen impassioned growl bars, and Lawrence Brown appears briefly before the brass wave goodbye with their derbies.

BATTLE OF SWING, Duke says, "was my first attempt at the concertor gross, I you can call it that with as emile a bend!" One may regret that it was recorded before sterce, but the music that emerges is extremely exciting nonetheless. A quartet composed of Siremant, Tizol, Bigart and Hatriducka, of the result o

STORMY WEATHER, from the Cotton Club Parade of 1933, was one of Hardlo Afrier's hist that Duke and hist Anderson helped to fame. Duke never forgets the occasion when his began to singli, I stated to cry, and couldn't finish. Seven years the considerable dramatic feeling at her command. Cotto Williams is heard before her chorus, Bon Webster behind It. Recorded the same day (in 1940) as 20phisticated Lady, his performance is pleyed by an orchestra which includes fire

THE SERGEANT WAS SHY illustrates Duke's conception of "the tough fighting man" who is "real shy in private life." The orchestration is full of lelicities, notably a muted trumpet solo. Away from the martial sound of the parade-ground, Bigard, Stewart and Nantons wing out sutlantly. Even guilarist Fred Guy, normally so musically retiring, steps into the foreground for a few bars.

Further notes, by Irving Mills and Leonard Feather, will be found inside this sleeve.