Lagniappe

By THOMAS GRIFFIN

SOME GUYS are always taking the joy out of life. Now it's "social drinking" that is under the microscope of Dr. Emanuel Rubin, of the Mt. Sinai School of Medicine in New York, and Dr. Charles S. Lieber, associate professor of medicine, Cornell University, and their findings aren't good. Say they:

"If your definition of social drinking includes tippling a few martinis at lunch, a couple in your club car, then

an aperitif and a nightcap, hold onto your liver, for you may be on your way to big trouble."

Seems their recent study on the effects of alcohol makes these points:

"You don't have to be an alcoholic, or even a drunk, to have your health affected by your drinking habits.

"Alcohol, itself, is poisonous to the liver and can, over a period of time, cause lethal liver damage."

Dr. Rubin warned that social drinkers may keep up their habit for years, looking well, feeling and eating well, and never getting drunk. Yet, over the years, they could seriously harm themselves.

Moral is when you offer a toast, say "Salud!" (Health!) Then eat the olive.

NOW THAT you've been forewarned, let's take up the question of the Manhattan. The cocktail, that is! Have you any idea how it got it's name?

The Bourbon Institute says we can thank Winston Churchill's American-born mother, Lady Randolph Churchill, for creating the drink back in 1874. Seems as one of New York's leading socialites, she was giving a party in honor of Samuel J. Tilden's election as New York's reform governor.

She persuaded a bartender to mix Bourbon "with a lesser portion of herbpiqued wine — sweet vermouth — and aromatic bitters" to please the guest of honor. She named the drink after the Manhattan club where the celebration was being held.

But who added the cherry?

TOMMY

GRIFFIN

POTPOURRI — Last week was busy-busy for Dr. Tommy Tiblier and wife Faye; one daughter got married, another daughter was presented at the Ball of 1812, and still another daughter reigned as queen of Olympians . . . When the Shaw trial gets under way on the 21st, the assassina-

Social Drinking Can Ruin Health

tions of both Kennedy brothers, Jack and Bobby, will be under study in separate parts of the U.S.; the Sirhan trial in Los Angeles is just warming up . . . Before last Sunday, New Orleans football fans, when they spoke of the AFL at all, they were referring to the American Federation of Labor; but "Jawbone Joe" indoctrinated 'em to the fact there's another football league with the same initials.

OFF THE CUFF — The Cameron Parish Fur and Wild Life Festival crowned our town's Jack Styron, a commercial fishing exec, King Fur I; it's always nice to be the first in line of a dynasty—even though fish don't have fur . . . Speaking of wild life, guests at a dinner party given by Yvonne Humphreys say they were met by what seemed to be a leopard on arrival but which turned out to be the hostess in hostess pajamas . . . The Navy's Billy Dale Tolin wasted no time on his return from Vietnam; he married Maggie Montgomery of the real estate clan over the weekend; they'll be residing in Palermo, Sicily, his next station,

HITHER AND YON — Harry Batt, Pontchartrain Beach entrepreneur, soaking up literature and daytime TV while convalescing at Touro; expects to be home the end of this week . . . Singer Warren Galjour, on tour with a "Curlew River" company, in town from Monroe, dining with sister-in-law Dottie D'Amico at the Andrew Jackson. (Warren's second son Gerard is appearing with him in the Benjamin Britten work.) . . . H. B. Bradford, ex-furniture tycoon, freshly home from St. Thomas and Martinique, dispensing gifts from the islands to friends . . . Bernie and Guy Deano, plus their three sprouts, back in their Covington Country Club Estates home after a bit of skiing in Gatlinburg, Tenn. . . . Anne and Morris Elliott (Tommy's brother) off to their Memphis home after being bedazzled at the Olympians ball.

SHOW BIZ — Rock Hudson sneaked into town Tuesday for a look-in on friend Jim Maxcy, owner of the Coffee Pot, before reporting to Shreveport for a Civil War movie with John Wayne . . . Next in the Al Hirt club Monday for two weeks will be vocalist Marian Taylor and The Dave Akins Trio; Miss Taylor's bio modestly claims "she isn't going to be the next 'anybody'—she has too much to say for herself." And surprise, surprise, Al himself, plus Pee Wee and The Young Set, will join the show for a double bill last week only, Jan. 27 through Feb. 1 . . . First star signed for Jazzfest 1969 is Pete Fountain who, with his jazz band, will play on a river cruise aboard the SS President, June 3, following a traditional jazz parade through the French Quarter to Eads Plaza.