Lagniappe

Doc Souchon Replies To Noted Jazz Critic

By THOMAS GRIFFIN
WORD FROM Dr. Edmond Souchon, our town's foremost ambassador and exponent of jazz, whom I asked for an opinion re that column I ran the other day quoting Leonard Feather, a reputed jazz authority, to the effect that Sweet Emma's bells are tolling for "genuine Dixieland's final stand" in New Orleans, is that he'll let "Mr. Feather answer himself."

Then "Doc" enclosed a photostat of an article Mr. Feather wrote in The Melody Maker of London, England, after he had heard the Souchon group play in Disneyland last year.

"The most interesting innovation was Doc Souchon's



Sextet specially flown in from New Orleans on Walt Disney's private plane. Doc Evans, the 58-year-old Dixie king from Minnesota, was a fine cornet lead. The leader, a famous New Orleans obstetrician who plays banjo and guitar for kicks, also sang in a Manone-like gargle. He'll be 69 in a couple of weeks and enjoys life and music as much as

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ever.
"You could see a little of jazz history in this bunch - Raymond Burke with the elastic bands holding his clarinet together; bassist Chink Martin, his fingers protected by adhesive tape; drummer Arthur "Monk" Hazel, a Bourbon Street perennial. At the battered upright piano, John "Knockv" Parker provided a highlight of the set with his so cialty, 'The Pearls.'
"But the biggest kick of all was

a silver-haired tromobonist whose tant at time, were a competi sey and Eddie Edward the original Dixiela trombonist war in New O

land music would continue for it is being carried on by one or two generations of sprouting and archaic white jazzmen. Leonard Feather did not make that 'nuance' (to coin

POTPOURRI-States-Item reporters Rosemary James and Jack Wardlaw have a book out, via Hodding Carter's Pelican Press, titled "Plot or Politics—The Garrison Case and Its Cast." Rosie and Jack say, "We tried to treat it objectively." . . . Small world dept.: Bert Ruhlman, with International House's trade mission in Europe, bumped into friends Jocelyn and Omer Kuebel in the Hotel Frankfurter Hof in Frankfort when neither knew the other was in town . . . French Quarter casualty list: Druggist Anthony Cangelosi is hospitalized with a stomach ailment; his son Anton is mending at home from a broken leg received in a car smash; and Peggy Loomis is convalescing after surgery in Miami where she's visiting her sisters. . . . Meanwhile in Metairie, cuteous Keith Ann Bateman is doing nicely, thanks, after that water skiing accident in Covington that seriously injured her right arm.

HITHER AND YON-Pianist-singer (who recently enthralled patrons in mount room) in from Dallas Monteleone and receiviment at Brenns dentally '