Friedwald

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virtuosi in Jerry Dodgion, Frank Wess, and Jerome Richardson (whose alto thundered through the obscure "Old Circus Train Turn-Around Blues"), constituting a section almost as imposing as Ellington's own. Still, LC's Wess Anderson, who has a tendency to de-

tour into bop solos in the middle of '30s and '40s charts, hewed to his Johnny Hodges role more faithfully than usual. Marsalis also has a find in Stephen Riley, who came closer to capturing Paul Gonsalves's sound than any other tenorist. Marcus Printup (whose impressive Blue Note debut restricts

re-created Freddy Jenkins's solo on "Old Man Blues," he fanned himself with his derby mute afterwards, à la Jenkins in Check and Double Check. Renee Rosnes, who also has a fine new album on Blue Note, ingeniously repli-

cated "the piano player," occasionally

this trumpeter to hard bop) not only

through Garnerian block chords. Whether in a movie theater or the concert hall, Ellington's film work is a valuable part of his legacy, each composition already so vividly colored that it projects a movie in your head. "You ain't never heard no movie score like this one," jazz's premier singer-songwriter, Jon Hendricks, said about the soundtrack to Anatomy of a Murder.

"And you ain't likely to either."