JAZZ A LA JAPANESE

Italians drop into their sidewalk expresso shops to listen to Bache or to talk to the pidgeons. Parisienne intellectmail flop into their Left Bank cafes to discuss the important issues of the day. New York and California beatniks plop into their coffee shops to discuss what they think the Parisiennes are discussing.

But the Japanese, in their invincible way, have designed a coffee shop for every person and any occasion.

In Tokyo, the "bossy-brassy-beat"—synchronized to red flashing
lights—in a dark, deafening setting dictates a non-talking, non-thinking
mood. "Crazy-gazy" was a Japanese student's description of this den of the first and super stereo. The quiet "study hall" type with dreamy
recorded music in a lavishly-decorated interior assists collegians to
cram for that vital exam. The "thinking-man's" type induces Ginsa executives
to hold an important business conference over sips of green tea or the
strong brown brew.

But perhaps the most popular kind dots the small pockets of Tokyo where many students congregate on their way home from class. The Shinjuku Station area contains many famous coffee shops for the jazz-niks," The blues—from Basin Street and St. Louis to Presley's G. I. laments—rock the rafters 'n' roll in the yen.

The band-dressed Princetonian-style with orange and black pinstrip jackets and white straw derbies-sways to the rhythms of Dixieland, called "jazz-no sentimentality" as distinct from the hot rock 'n' roll beat.

Unlike the small, dimly light coffee shops in beatnik Greenwich Village, Japanese shops often take on the elegance and ingenuity of a Paris night spot. The band stand of one famous coffeeshop near Ginzz rises and falls from the first to the third floor while the orchestra plays music as soft as the lights.

The 400-word article, giving additional details of the jazz-craze in Japan, can be illustrated with three or four black-and-white photos.