

To all the friends of Timme Rosenkrantz,  
in and out of music,  
living and departed,  
this book is affectionately dedicated.  
—*Fradley Garner*

Baron Timme Rosenkrantz was of noble Danish blood, but he was not known to us by his formal title in Harlem, on Broadway, the Champs Élysées, State Street, or Central Avenue. To us he was known simply as Timme.

Although he was an artist in his own right, a writer, a poet, and a wit extraordinaire, you will not find volumes of his works that are truly representative of his literary stature. The reason for that is that he was a very unselfish man who dedicated himself to the great musicians he loved and to the music they played. There is therefore no way now of properly evaluating this man's potential, because his patronage of music consumed most of his time.

We are thankful to Timme Rosenkrantz, and may God bless him and minimize the grief of his relatives, who may be assured of the great love felt for him by all of his friends.

—*Duke Ellington, Music Is My Mistress, 1973*

Let me say from the start that I am not a musician myself,  
I am not a critic. I'm just a little layman with an ear for music  
and a heart that beats for jazz.

—*Timme Rosenkrantz*



*Timme Rosenkrantz and Duke Ellington at a press conference in Copenhagen. Photo by Helge Mass.*