ick of entertainment eyesores? If Miami mauves have taxed your tube, turn a blind eye to the screen and turn up the volume, you're in for an audible treat. It's not musical mayhem, but a nice string of fast tempo tributes to stars past and present in the jazz/pop

Bell himself, Dizzy Gillespie, in a jubilant jam, A JAZZ SESSION—SASS AND BRASS (Sunday, 10 p.m., Manhattan Cable Channel

rah Vaughan belts it out,

backed by Mr. Trumpet

P). But wait, there's more to this musical mutual admiration society: Chuck Mangione, '70s symbol extraordinaire, plays the trumpet—and the respectful youngster. The show also features a "backup band" comprising planist Herbie Hancock, drummer Billy Higgins, and bassist Ron Carter; you might recall this talented trio from the film 'Round Midnight.

If the female/male ratio of the aforementioned seems a little unbalanced, you can tip the scales in the feminine favor with the INTERNATIONAL SWEETHEARTS OF RHYTHM (Saturday, 7:30 p.m., BRAVO). This documentary pays homage to the interracial, all-woman swing bands which were quick to fill the gaping hole left by male musicians who marched off to war, reveille their only gig. These fabulous femmes of the '40s survived racial and sexual discrimination, only to be forced to give up the stage when peacetime brought their masculine counterparts home to roost.

If Broadway is more your beat, join the pat-onthe-back parties of two mainstream masterminds. In BROADWAY SINGS:THE MUSIC OF JULE STYNE (Friday, 9 p.m., Channel 13), the show is predictably glitzy, so celebrity-packed you might be blinded by



A Jazz Session's Sarah Vaughan (inset) and jam partners

starlight, and the cast (including Carol Channing, Jeffrey Osborne, Vic Damone, Patti Austin) does everything but sing for Jule's a jolly good fellow. But it's all in good fun, and if you don't get your fill of We love you's, you can hang loose until the next night when MANCINI AND FRIENDS (Sunday, 8 p.m., Channel 13) have a little get-together. Henry and his pals recall his pop renaissance achievements with a montage of film, photos, and performance. The cast consists of actors cum crooners (Julie Andrews, Steve Allen, Dudley Moore) and sundry industry types, all affected in some way by that Mancini Midas touch.

One musician not invited to the fête decided to play house instead. Adam Ant and wife are the abnormal (no kidding) neighbors of the normal Lewis family in this week's episode of AMAZING STORIES (Friday, 8:30 p.m., Channel 4). Even without a script, Ant is hardly the boy next door, and the Lewises link his weirdo behavior and strange eating habits (he munches on roses) to the rash of "time warps" rocking their household.

Time waits for no actor, and Francis Ford Coppola makes this point and his TV directorial debut with RIP VAN WINKLE (Monday, 8 p.m., Group W Channel H). Harry Dean Stanton, in a stroke of typecasting genius, is the scruffy slumberer and Talia Shire carries on in Mrs. Rocky tradition as the nagging wife. The umbrella series, Shelley Duvall's Fairie Tale Theatre, makes a habit of such starstudded productions, and seems to shelter many an actor on hiatus.

Finally, if you're a filmmaker just starting out, and you don't feel like making a mockery of Hans Christian Andersen, there is a place to turn to: **HBO** CINEMA WORKSHOP (Monday, 5:40, Manhattan Cable Channel 0). This charitable half-hour of cable spotlights short films by talented young things from the NYU and Columbia University film schools. Cinema Workshop will be a regular HBO feature, one of the few that manages to aid and abet new work without the intervention of the usual showbiz types.

—Heidi L. Kriz