

- History Dumbed Down

Fred Owens on Short Fuse: "Django Unchained" —

(Caveat: metaphor realignment ahead.) When hybrid works result from such

cross-genre mating, the products have usually been like mules, successful in achieving limited goals but disappointing in the robust offspring department.

This may be more a problem of listeners than it is of composers and performers. The marketplace simply has not rewarded these mules with the popularity that might inspire a tradition of hybrid work. Gershwin's piano concerto, Ravel's Concerto in G, and the first movement of Peter Lieberson's 1983 piano concerto all draw a certain amount of inspiration from the jazz tradition, but the concerti of Rachmaninoff and Mozart are still programmed far more often than even the Gershwin, which is as tuneful and appealing as classical music can be. Ellington's "Black, Brown and Beige" behaves a lot like a symphony, but only the "Come Sunday" theme from it has achieved anything like familiarity. Adam Makowicz's improvisations on Chopin and Louis Singer's reworking of Chopin into "Charley's Prelude" are completely convincing as jazz, but they are very little-known among jazz people. Even Keith Jarrett, the one musician (pace Wynton Marsalis) who could possibly achieve true synthesis, chooses to keep his jazz beret and his classical chapeau on separate pegs.

So, after that long-winded intro, I take my hat off to Eric Hewitt of the Boston Conservatory (TBC) for boldly showcasing what others have tried with trepidation. Hewitt is chair of TBC's woodwind department and the artistic director of this year's New Music Festival at TBC. The theme statement of the festival (which he presumably approved) puts it right out there: "Jumpin' into the Future - New Music Evolved from Jazz."

The Festival consists of four concerts, and each one shows sensitivity to the challenges presented in the assembly of works for an



Boston Conservatory's Eric Hewitt -- credit him with boldly showcasing what others have tried with trepidation.

individual concert program and the different kinds of challenges in the conception of a coherent series.

In the first one (unheard by me), called *Improvisatoria*, TBC faculty pianist Pierre Hurel put 12 of his students onstage to improvise collectively, as they do in his Improvisation Workshops. In the second, *Across the Pond*, virtuosi of new music performed "classical" pieces that incorporate jazz elements of various kinds (more on this in a moment). In the third, The Fringe interprets four pieces associated with John Coltrane and then improvises collectively as only they can. In the last concert, composer Gunther Schuller conducts a program of mostly-composed music emerging from the jazz tradition, including two of his own pieces for jazz big band, three pieces by Charles Mingus, George Russell's "Lydian M-1," and Bob Graettinger's "Thermopylae" and "City of Glass."

I heard the *Across the Pond* program on December 2, and I expect to hear the third and fourth programs as well. This was my first experience in TBC's renovated theater, designed by Handel Architects, and I wish I could have given the acoustic designer a round of applause. The 300-seat room, re-opened a little

- History Dumbed Down
- Gary Schwartz on Fuse Visual Arts Feature:
 Museums in the East, Part One
- Harvey Blume on Fuse Visual Arts Feature:
 Museums in the East, Part One

Archives

Select Month

÷

From the Archives: Have you read these?

- Fuse Pop Music Review: Death Cab For Cutie
 Drives With the Big Boys
- Fuse Dance Review: "Story/Time" A Serving of Meta-Bill T. Jones
- Fuse Flash: Newport Folk Festival 2010 review
- Still in Bondage
- Fuse Interview: Helen Epstein Interviews Herself Joe Papp Biography Goes Electronic

Made possible by support from:



BNN News interviews Arts Fuse Editor Bill Marx

BNN News Interviews Bill Marx, Editor-in



Keep the Fuse lit!

We are grateful for the support of our loyal readers.

of the buttons below.



powered by COZOO



PayPal

theartsfuse Fuse Visual Arts Critic Peter Walsh picks some of the most intriguing shows at New England museums this month.... fb.me/1017rPlQ3 5 hours ago · reply · retweet

theartsfuse Fuse Critic J.R. Carroll welcomes in the New Year with a powerful round-up of the best in Jazz in January,... fb.me/lcRF1Xyl3

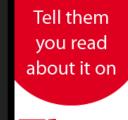
theartsfuse HAPPY NEW YEAR! from The Arts Fuse. Critic Harvey Blume supplies his usual roundup of pithy quotes to rev up... fb.me/1NZsngRF yesterday · reply · retweet · favorite

theartsfuse Make your year-end donation to The Arts Fuse and get a tax deduction, plus help us pay arts writers, increase arts... fb.me/vti3xTLB 2 days ago · reply · retweet favorite

theartsfuse Fuse Visual Arts Critic Margaret Weigel is inspired by UNREAL MEMORIES, an outdoor sound installation created by... fb.me/ldcAD6OOc 2 days ago · reply · retweet · favorite

theartsfuse Fuse Critics

Join the conversatic



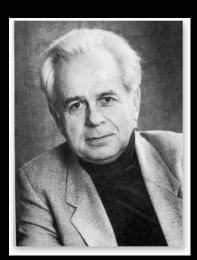


more than a year ago, is about 60 years old, but the renovation makes it seem brand new. The sound is warm and clear for unamplified and amplified instruments, the seating is better than comfortable, the sightlines are excellent, the extra-musical facilities (in this case, lighting and image-projection) enhance the experience, and the PA is perfect. The hall staff seemed to have a little trouble deciding how they wanted to use the lights, but the non-human elements worked perfectly. This is a little gem of a space.

Across the Pond concentrated on compositions drawing on the trappings of jazz rather than improvisation, which shouldn't have been surprising. From the twenties on, "jazz-influenced" classical composers have usually evoked the atmosphere of jazz rather than its essence, and most of the music on this night was solidly in that tradition—we heard instrumental slurs, vocal sounds projected through instruments, trumpet with jazzy mutes, and the trap kit conceived of as a single percussion instrument. The single most obvious "jazz" element was the use of the saxophone itself, which appeared in each piece in a starring or supporting role.

Exception 1: There was some improvisation (more middle-Eastern than jazzy) in Goran Daskalov's "Macedonian Dance."

Exception 2: The ghost of Steve Lacy appeared occasionally in Bernhard Lang's "DW-16: Songbook 1." Lang uses obsessive repetition for vocal music much in the way that Lacy used it in his instrumental compositions, but, since Lacy's work was *sui generis* in jazz (and since he and Lang actually worked together), the repetitive elements in Lang's work are more a demonstration of like-mindedness than a deliberate borrowing from jazz as a genre.



Composer Edison Denisov

This is probably not an exception:
The solo saxophone passage in the second movement of Edison
Denisov's 1970 "Sonate for Alto
Saxophone and Piano" evoked
Anthony Braxton's 1969 LP "For
Alto," but the resemblance there surely was coincidental, since
Braxton was almost unknown in
1969 and the LP didn't actually appear in stores until late 1970.

Overwhelmingly, this was a case of new music, straight, no chaser, performed flawlessly and received enthusiastically.

Daskalov's "Macedonian Dance"

was the most extroverted and least traditional of the pieces, deliberately modal and evocative of Balkan music (that is, music descended from the Ottoman domination of the Balkans). The composer played the saxophone part exuberantly, and he received impeccable support from Nate Tucker, playing the dumbek.

Siberian-born composer Edison Denisov (1929–1996) received two great gifts: the programming of two similar works written 34 years apart and the unbounded virtuosity of German saxophonist Philipp Stäudlin. Both of Denisov's sonatas for alto saxophone call for quarter-tones and machine-gun arpeggiation. The 1994 "Sonata for Alto Saxophone and Cello" also incorporates extensive use of circular breathing and gossamer, super-pianissimo articulation. Stäudlin didn't just make all of the technical challenges seem effortless; he turned them into deeply







On food for The Arts Fuse expressive music. This is not to minimize the virtuosity of cellist David Russell or pianist Yoko Hagino, who both rose to the challenges of their parts beautifully, but the spotlight in these pieces is usually on the saxophonist.

Andy Vores's "Weegee" left me with some of the strongest positive impressions. Vores was born in Wales ("across the pond" indeed), but he's now a thoroughgoing Bostonian. He came to the city in 1989 in a residency funded by the composers' consortium NuClassix, and he has only been away for two of the intervening years. Since 2001, he's been chair of composition, music theory and history at TBC. His music is refreshingly direct and forceful. I identify him as a spiritual brother of other NuClassix composers, many of the Composers in Red Sneakers, and other members of cooperatives following in their wake, composers coming up in the 1980s for whom the quality and art-value of jazz was a given rather than something that had to be earned.

"Weegee" is a suite of 10 miniatures inspired by the work of the noir photographer Arthur Fellig, whose black-and-white crime and street images raised photojournalism to the level of art in the 1930s and 1940s. In addition to displaying a keen eye for dramatic composition, Weegee's work had something of the passionate dispassion of Edward Hopper; the underworld he photographed was intimate and alien at the same time. Vores calls for the images to be projected behind the ensemble, and he chose a somewhat distorted perspective so that they appeared as trapezoids rather than rectangles.

Vores directly referred to jazz in "At a Jazz Club in Harlem" with what he calls "ersatz bebop," and he glanced at it again in "Dead Man in a Restaurant" with some voicings that suggested Henry Mancini's TV scores, but these passing references didn't distort the overall drama of the music. The scoring, especially for percussionist Matthew Sharrock, was consistently evocative. Explosions from the traps suggested off-camera violence; lugubrious mutterings from bass clarinet and cello were ship noises and commentary from bystanders; glittering glockenspiel effects were aural sparks, snow, fire hydrant spray; bowed vibraphone tiles added ethereal shimmer to solitude; a joky cakewalk brought out the parody in an Easter parade in Harlem.

If only such forthrightness were part of Bernhard Lang's vocabulary.
Lang's "DW-16:
Songbook 1" is a setting of texts by Bob Dylan,
English singer-songwriter
Peter Hammill, Dieter
Sperl, Robert Creeley,
and the German rock
band Amon Düül II. All of these texts are subject to manipulation by the



Composer Bernhard Lang -- forthrightness is not part of his musical vocabulary.

composer, but the pop-music lyrics are atomized into phonemes using a computer program and then built into repetitive sequences. This approach has the great advantage of allowing the listener the chance to examine and appreciate the same musical gesture over and over and incidentally to admire the technique of the musicians performing it. But it neither illuminates nor illustrates the text. For me, only the setting of Sperl's "Count 2 4" enriched the words, and in that case, I thought the setting benefited from being closer in spirit to a traditional lied. In the case of the one text I know well, Dylan's "All Along the Watchtower," Lang transforms it from Desolation Row redux to a rather tedious philosophical parable. The setting concludes with the line "Life is but a joke." In the original song, Dylan buries that direct statement in the middle of the lyric, concluding with more

indefinite and ominous words that Lang omits: "Two riders were approaching, and the wind began to howl." The content of the music left me unmoved, but I found the performance of it thrilling. Two members of the I/O Ensemble, described in the program and on the Williams website as "the house band" for contemporary performance at Williams College, supported Philipp Stäudlin and soprano Aliana de la Guardia, who had the primary roles. Brian Simalchik provided an important foundation for it all with piano and electric keyboards. Matthew Gold, who directs I/O, expertly managed the percussion arsenal, a combination of trap kit, gongs, vibraphone, wooden blocks, and little instruments, drifting from arrhythmic color to near-funk. These were song settings, so the singer was expected to be the star, and de la Guardia was stellar. Her natural sound is lovely, as clear and powerful as grain alcohol. In addition, her control of "in the margin" techniques is super-Sprechstimme, inhaled singing, dramatic recitation, extremes of range and volume, articulation of tiny shards of words, and (since this a work for amplified singer and instruments) expert microphone control. She also put some splash into the performance, providing some gentle hip sway in the Dylan and Amon Düül settings that added much-needed irony, and for a minute or so pacing the stage with her mic, freed from the score. Was any of this "evolved from jazz"? Perhaps a bit, but only a bit. Was it worth hearing? Without a doubt. More to come in the days ahead. **™ Tweet** 0 Like 0 t P Share / Save ≑ If you enjoyed this article, you may also be interested in these: 1. Music Review: Newport Jazz Festival 2010 2. Music Review: Saxual Diversity in Colorado — Pagán's Preludes and 3. Cultural Commentary: Crunch Time for Arts Coverage at The Boston Globe 4. Music Review: Kurt Rosenwinkel & Orquestra de Jazz de Montesinhos (OJM) - A Temporary Relationship 5. Music Interview: Blumenthal on the Making of a Saxophone Colossus, Part Two Read more by Steve Elman Follow Steve Elman on Twitter Email Steve Elman Tagged with: Boston-Conservatory, New Music Posted by Steve Elman at 10:44 am Leave a Reply Name (required) E-mail (required) URI

