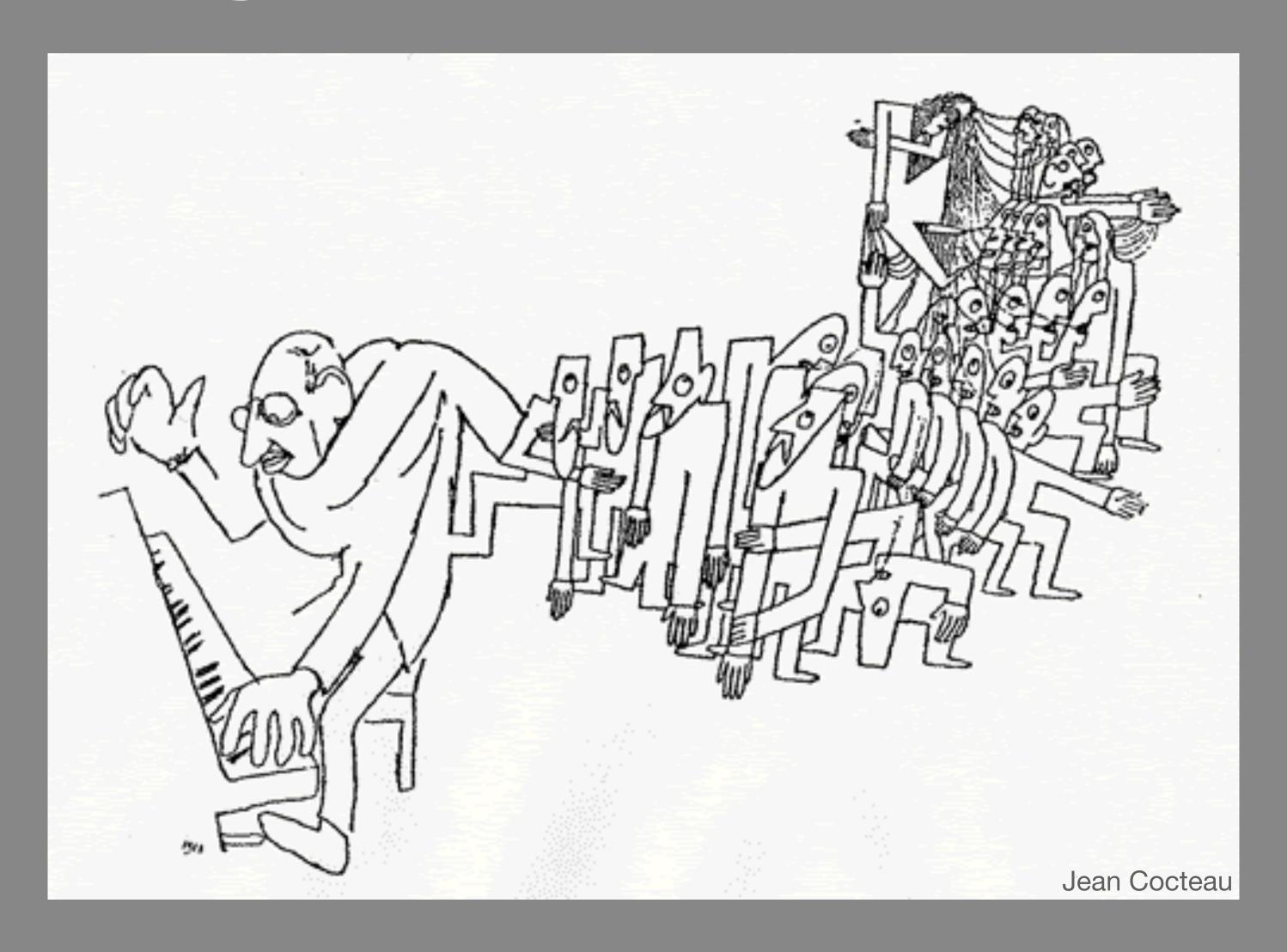
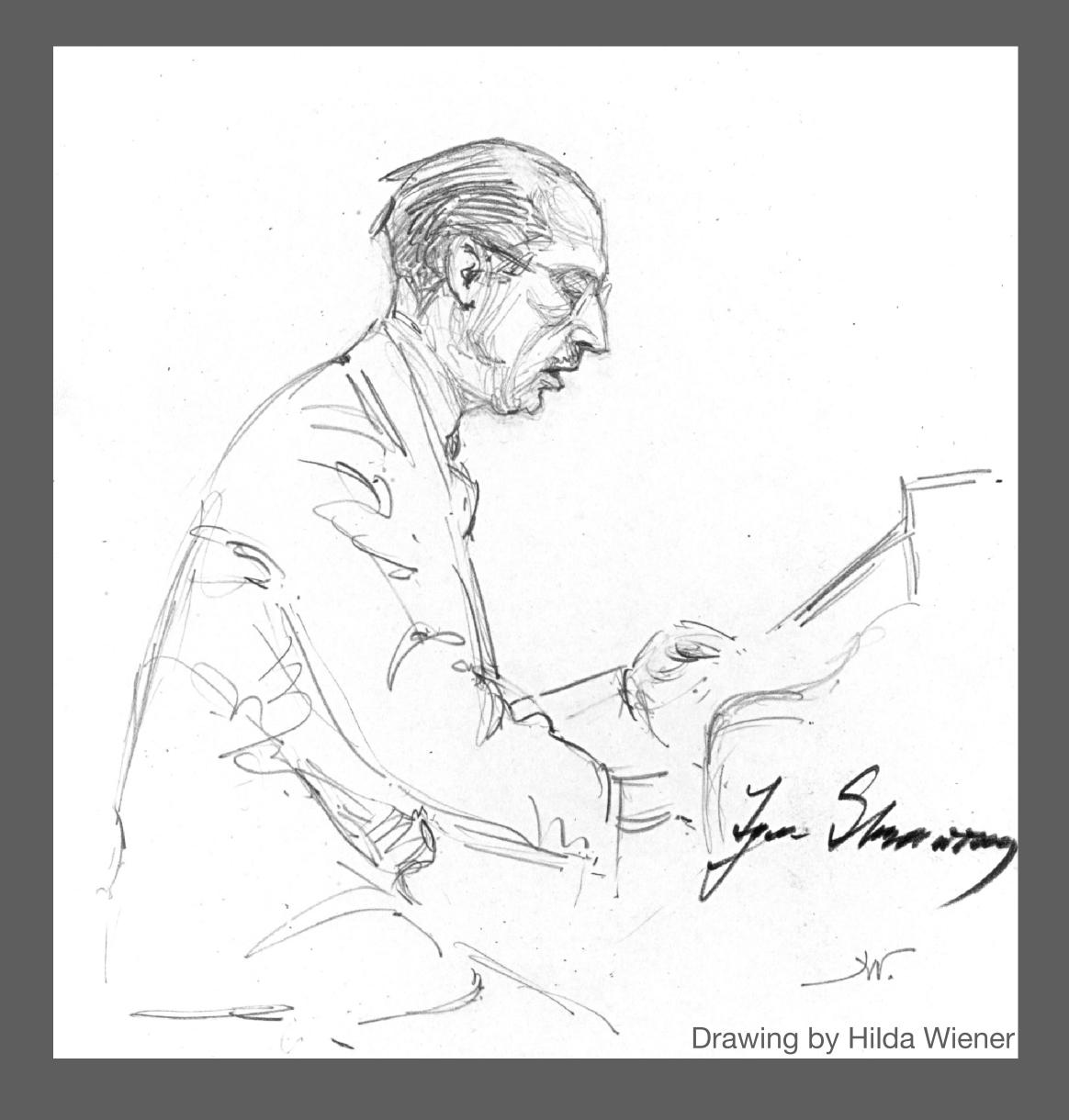
Stravinsky's Clockwork



STRAVINSKY THE PIANIST



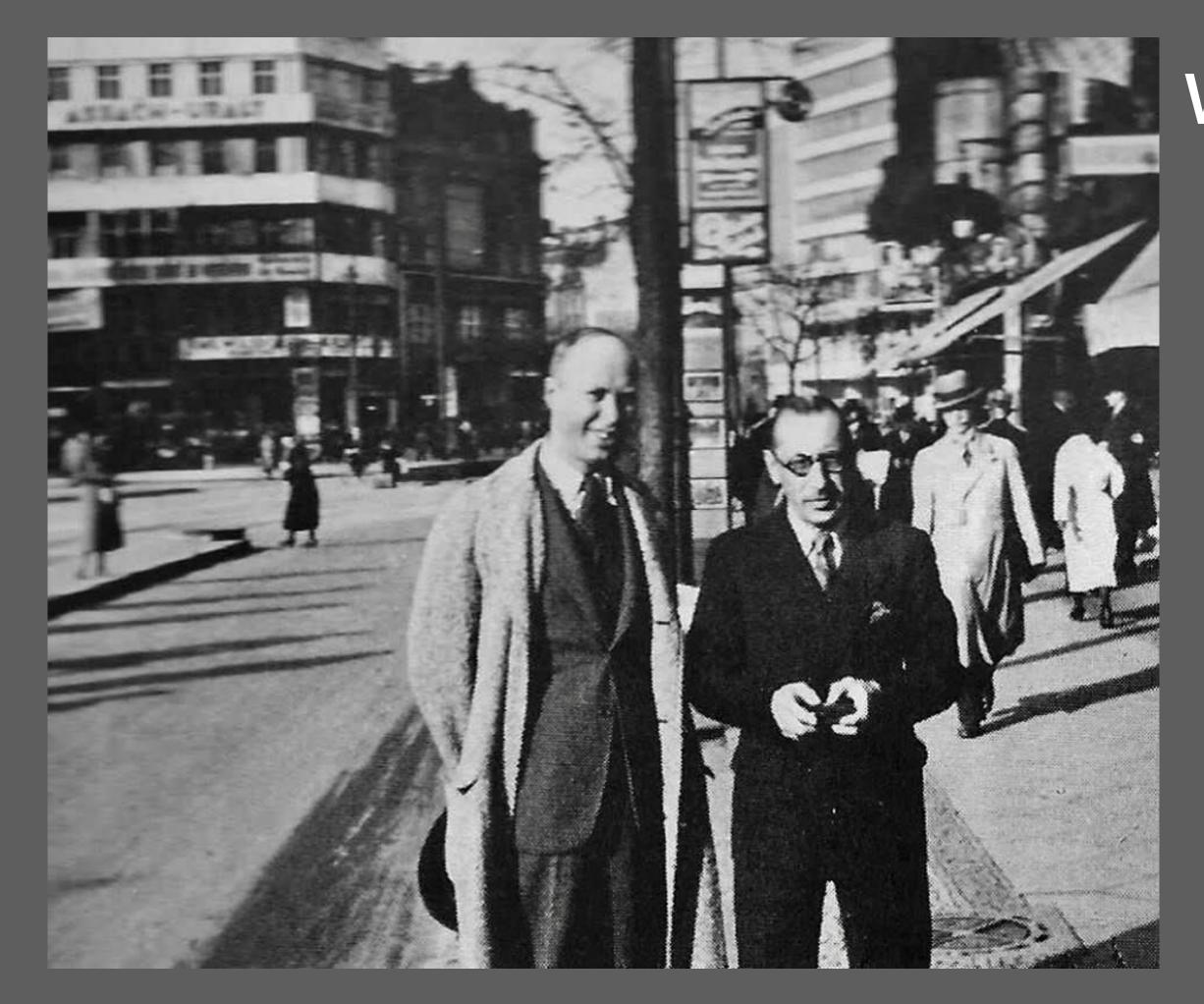
Whether or not I am a pianist... the instrument itself is the centre of my life and the fulcrum of all my musical discoveries. Each note that I write is tried on it, and every relationship of notes is taken apart and heard on it again and again.

Stravinsky in Expositions and Developments, 1962



Mlle Kashperova's only idiosyncrasy as a teacher was in forbidding me all use of pedals; I had to sustain with my fingers, like an organist - an omen, perhaps, as I have never been a pedal composer.

Stravinsky, Autobiography



We were in time to hear only the concluding bars, which came over very well, dramatically effective even in the technically bravura passages where Stravinsky rose to the occasion, throwing himself with abandon into the octaves. He proudly showed us his biceps. Where can he have got those from?

Prokofiev's Diary, 3 May 1924



Stravinsky playing his Capriccio, Ansermet conducting (1930)

PETRUSHKA







Yesterday I heard the music of the Russian Dance and Petrushka's shrieks, which he has just composed. It is a work of such genius that one cannot contemplate anything beyond it.

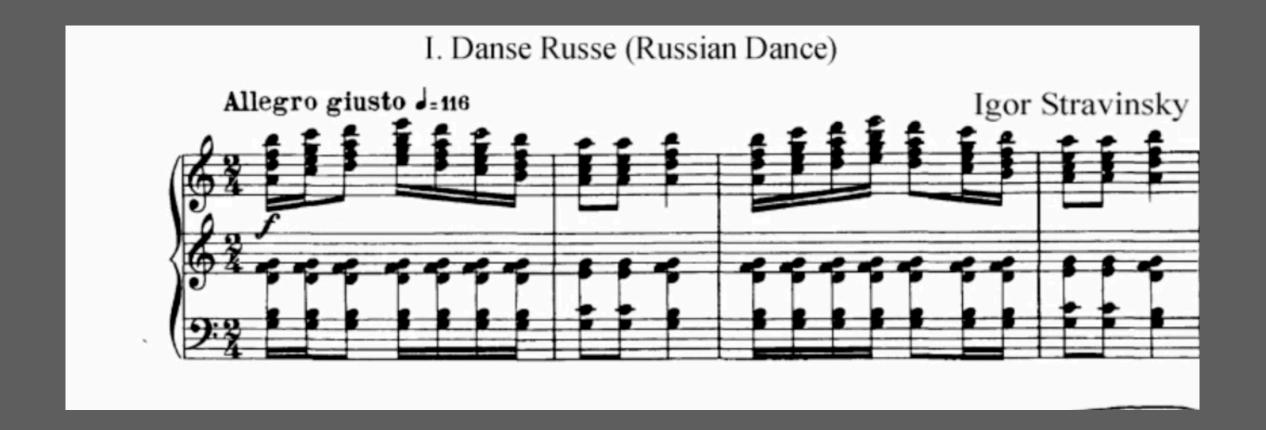
Serge Diaghilev to Alexander Benois (librettist and designer of Petrushka)

The music of the Russian Dance, as it turned out, had real magic, where a devilishly infectious excitement alternated with moments of great tenderness...

As for "Petrushka's shriek", after I had heard it a couple of times, I began to discern grief and rage, and some sort of confession of love, together with an overarching despair and helplessness.

Alexander Benois's memoir







Boris Kustodiev Village Shrovetide



Tchaikovsky, a piece from the Children's Album









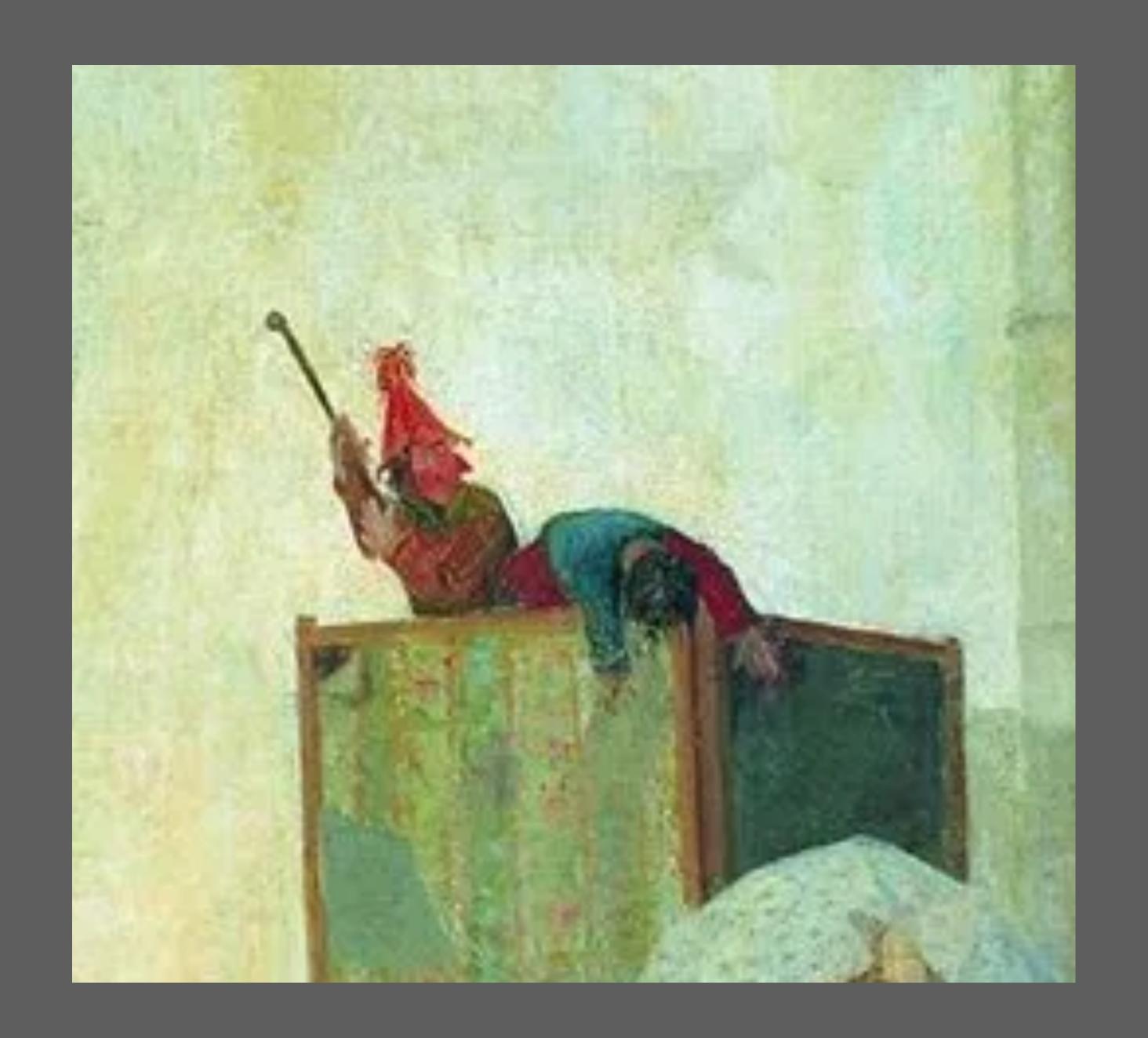
Vaslav Nijinsky as Petrushka











THE RITE OF SPRING



Nikolai Roerich, The Great Sacrifice (1912)







There was no question of embracing, not even of compliments. We were silent, overwhelmed by this hurricane that had come from the depths of the ages and torn up our life by the roots.

Louis Laloy's memoir

Our reading at the piano of Le Sacre du Printemps at Laloy's house is always present in my mind. It haunts me like a beautiful nightmare and I try, in vain, to reinvoke the terrific impression.

Then, in the presence of the Futurists, we played the piano-duet version of The Rite of Spring. At this point I had heard the work only once at Koussevitzky's concert, and had a less than clear understanding of it. Now, sitting down to play it with the composer in front of a large gathering, I was extremely nervous as I knew that it was incredibly difficult. Stravinsky, normally small and bloodless as he was, became engorged with blood while playing, sweated, sang or rather croaked, and laid down such a strong, good rhythm that we played Le Sacre to stunning effect. To my total and unexpected amazement I saw that Le Sacre is a magnificent work, with its incredible colours, its clarity and mastery.



Leonard Bernstein and Michael Tilson-Thomas



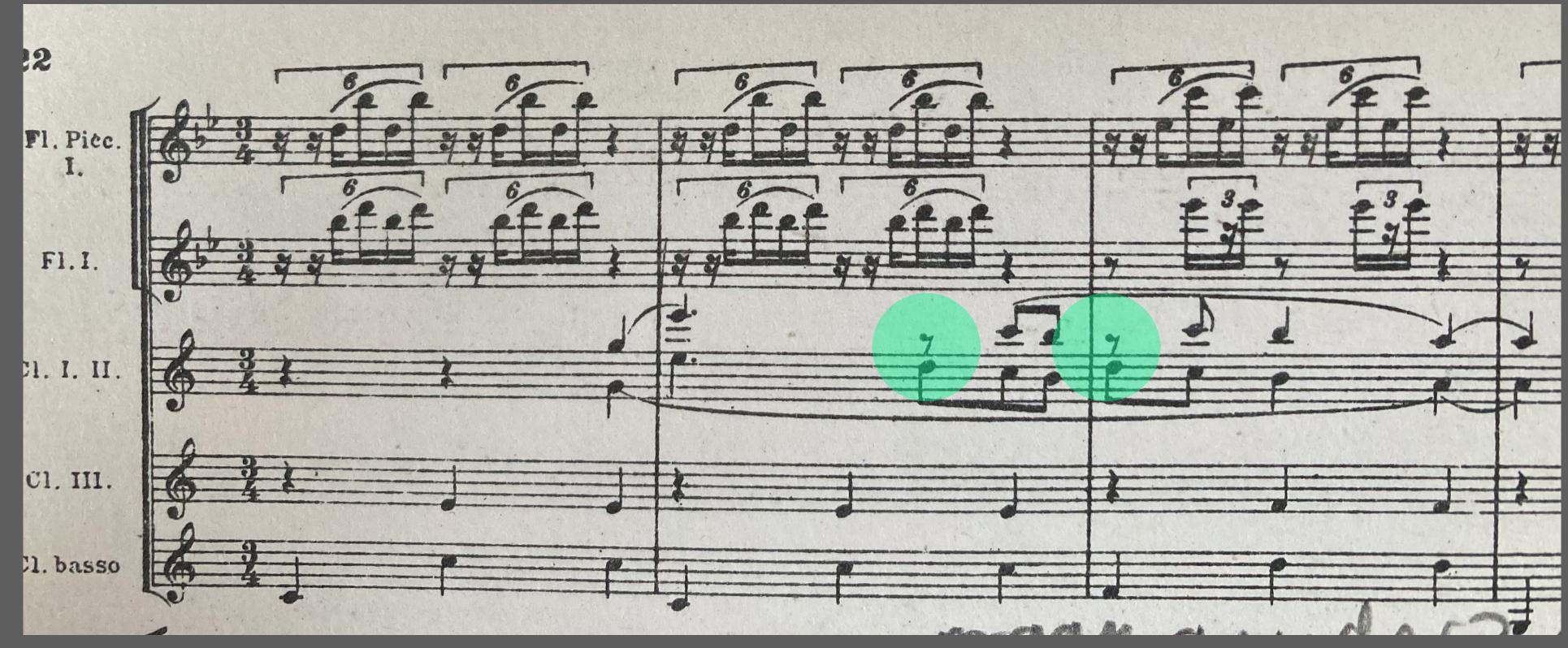
THE WRONG NOTES



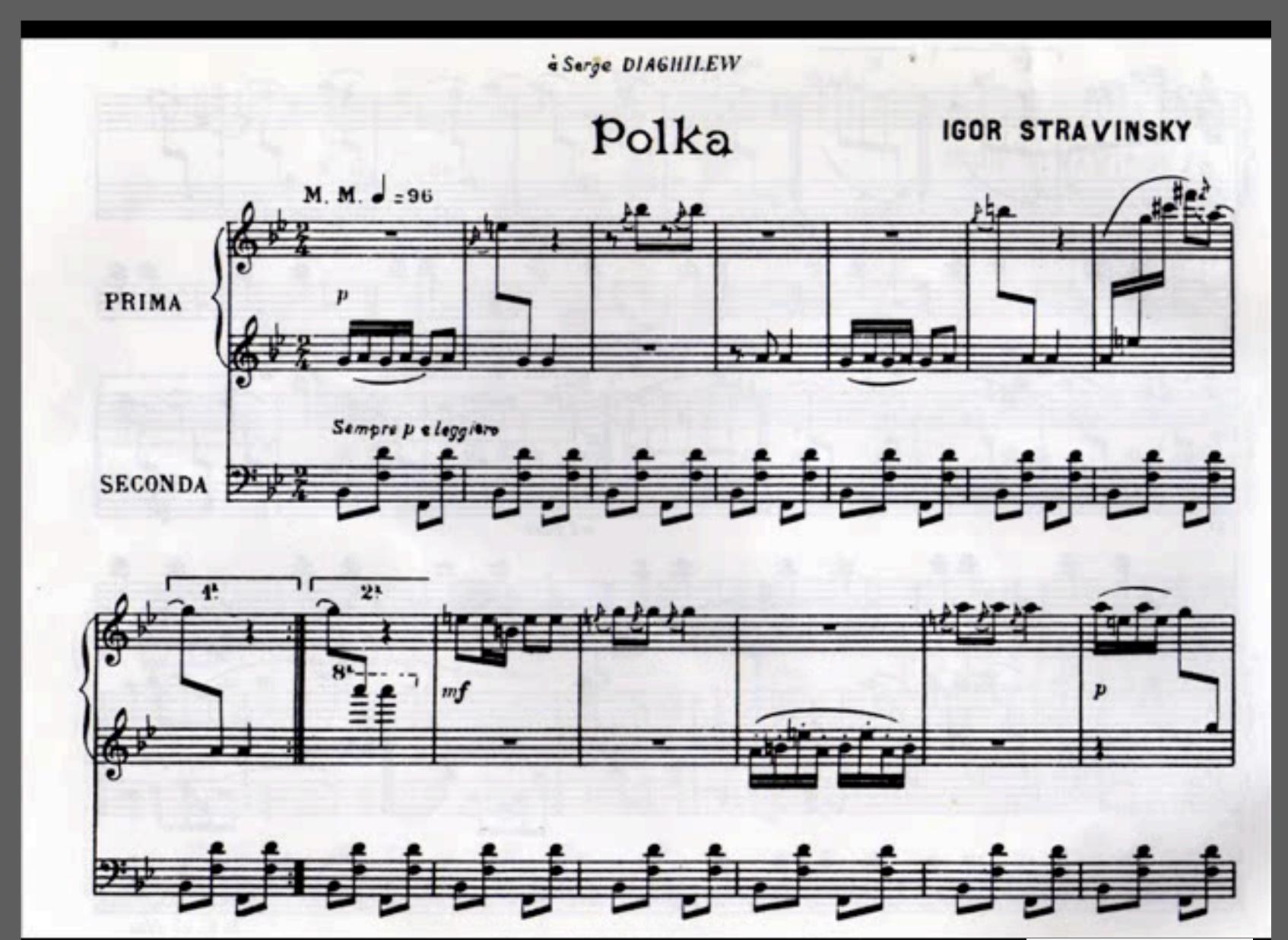
Picasso, Three Musicians (1921)



Barrel organ with a pin missing



I wrote the Polka first as a caricature of Diaghilev... The idea of the four-hand duet was a caricature also, because Diaghilev was very fond of four-hand playing. The simplicities of one of the parts were designed not to embarrass the small range of Diaghilev's technique. I played the Polka to Diaghilev and [Alfredo] Casella in a hotel room in Milan in 1915, and I remember how amazed both men were that the composer of Le Sacre du printemps should have produced such a piece of popcorn. For Casella, however, a new path had been indicated, and he was not slow to follow it; socalled neoclassicism of a sort was born in that moment.





You have all seen futurist paintings... you have read futurist verses... And you have of course noticed that displacement is the characteristic feature of futurist art. Either the two eyes in a portrait have skittered to different corners of the painting, or else the letters in a word have been rearranged, mixed up...

Vasily Karatygin, 1914

What Stravinsky is doing in the *Rite* is founded mainly on displacement. Tonalities are displaced...they ...have begun to pile up on top of one another.... and intervals are displaced. Octaves have suddenly slipped down into sevenths.... And rhythms are displaced. Everything has been shifted and shuffled...



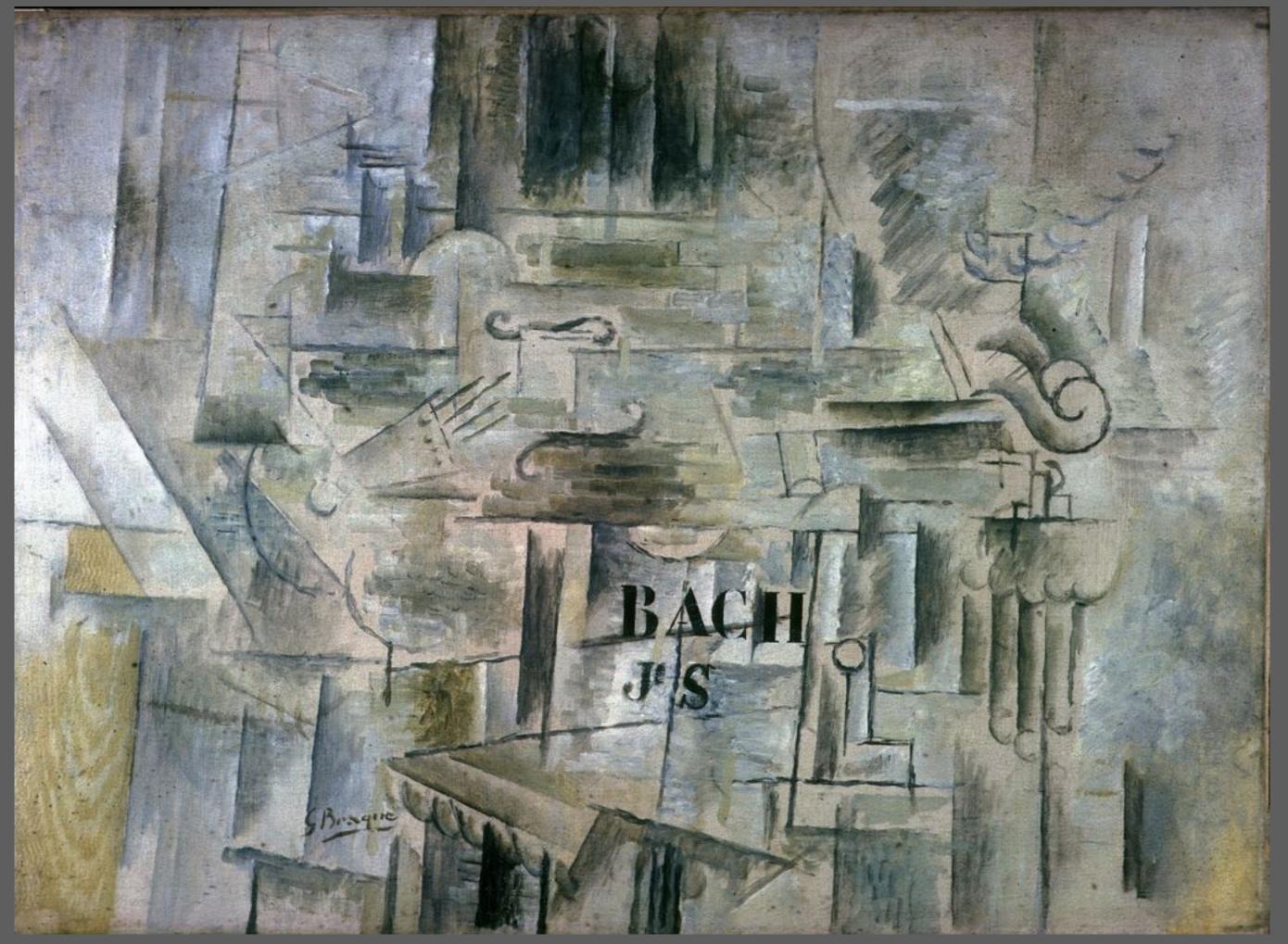
Albert Gleizes, Portrait of Igor Stravinsky (1914)

NEOCLASSICISM



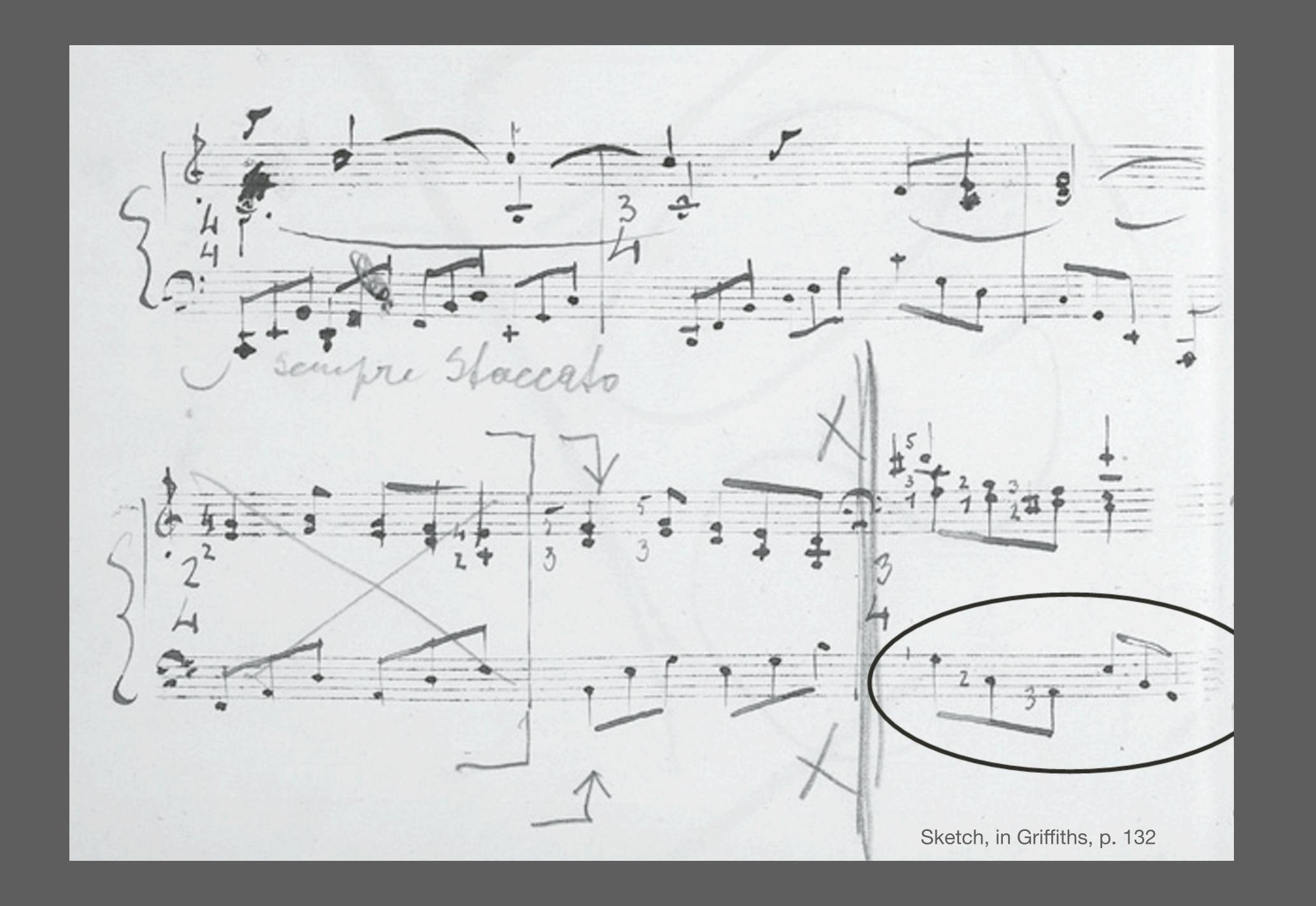
Picasso, Three Women at the Spring (1921)

Stravinsky has delivered himself of a dreadful piano sonata, which he himself performs not without a certain chic. But the music itself sounds like Bach with smallpox.



Georges Braque. Homage to J.S. Bach (1912)

Sergei Prokofiev, Letter to Nikolai Myaskovsky





Mozart

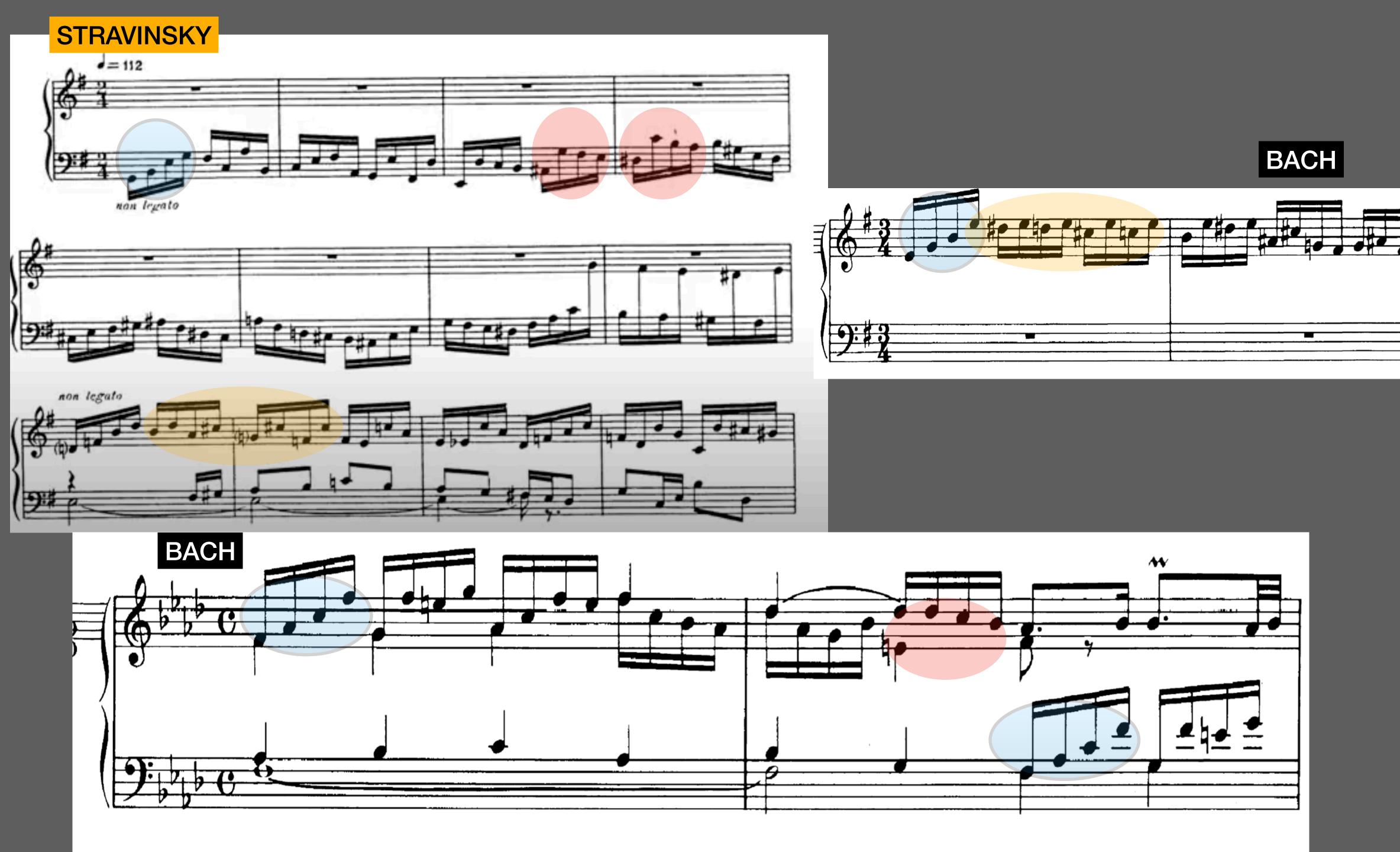


Stravinsky









COMPLETE SCHOOL OF TECHNIC

FOR THE PIANOFORTE

INCLUDING

FLEXIBILITY AND INDEPENDENCE
SCALES IN ALL FORMS
EXTENSION
ARPEGGIOS IN ALL FORMS
DOUBLE NOTES
OCTAVES AND CHORDS
TRILLS, TREMOLO, GLISSANDO

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My latest works do not contain any external artistic components ... 'Symphonies of Wind Instruments', the 'Octet for Wind Instruments', 'The Concerto for the Piano and Winds' and the 'Sonata for the Piano' ... all these from beginning to end are absolute music. It is dry, cold and clear like extra dry champagne. It does not give a sense of sweetness, it does not relax like other forms of this drink, instead it burns ... The times have passed when I tried to enrich music. Today I would like to construct it.



I consider that music is, by its very nature, essentially powerless to express anything at all, whether a feeling, an attitude of mind, or psychological mood, a phenomenon of nature, etc.



THE PIANOLA







"perfectly homogeneous, perfectly impersonal, and perfectly mechanical"





Today's manner of performing classical music of the socalled 'romantic' type, suppressing all emotional qualities and all unnotated change of tempo and expression, derives from the style of playing primitive dance music. This style came to Europe by way of America, where no old culture regulated presentation, but where a certain frigidity of feeling reduced all musical expression. ... Astonishingly enough, almost all European conductors and instrumentalists bowed to this dictate without resistance. All were suddenly afraid to be called romantic, ashamed of being called sentimental.

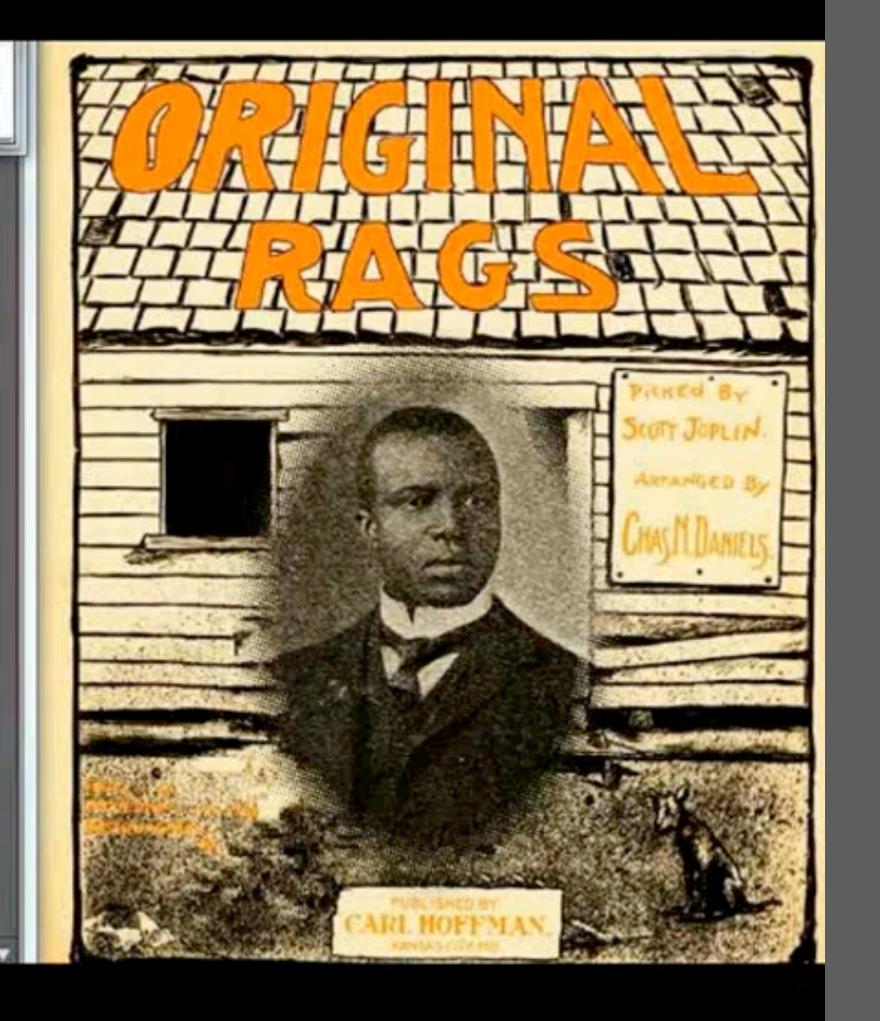
RAGTIME



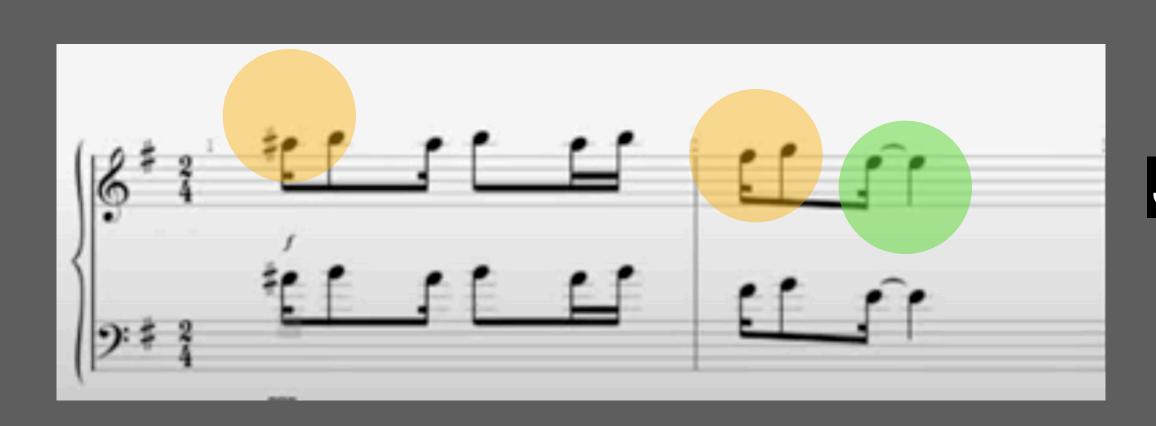
Original Rags

Scott Joplin 1899

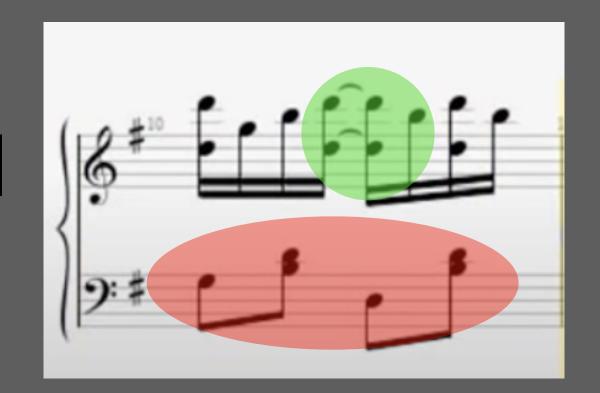


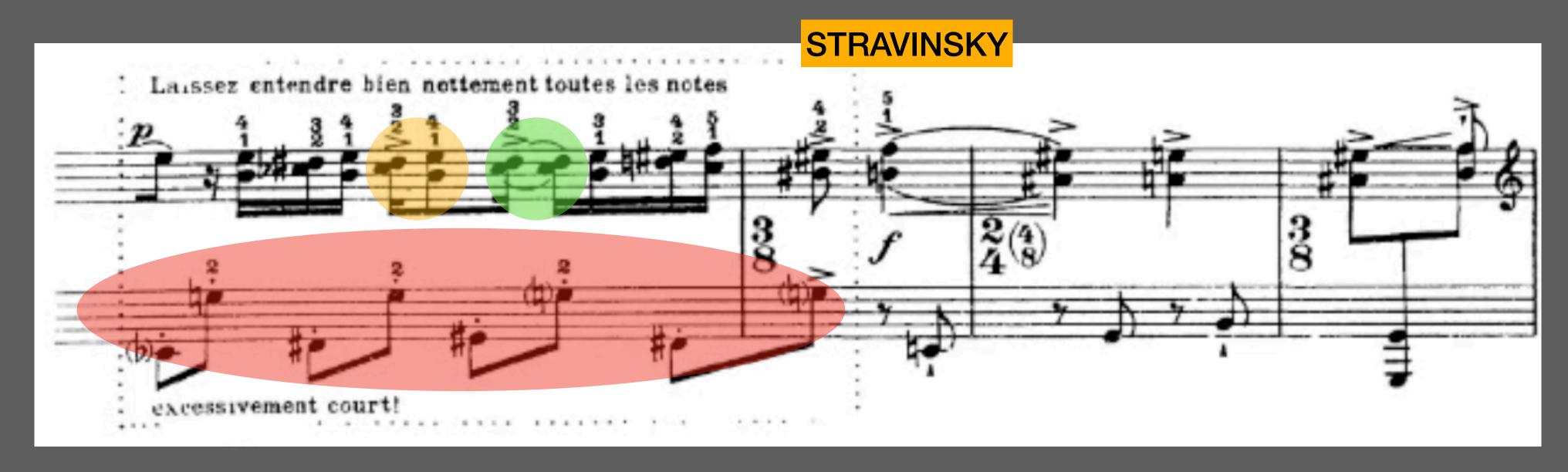






JOPLIN









Concerto for Piano and Winds (1924) - Finale





Husband (to listening-in Wife). "What's the matter, dear? Is it bad news or Stravinsky?"



- Chords that lie "under fingers"
- Fingerings in sketches
- Piano exercises as a source of musical materials and constructivist ideas
- Piano sound and piano mechanism as a source of inspiration

