New York City Clarion Music Society

I remember recordings of the Clarion Music Society from the 1950s when Newell Jenkins was in charge. He had an interest in Italian classical symphonics, and his records introduced us to a number of unknown but worthy masters. My licket to this concert put the next to a woman who was one of his colleagues and had a number of anecdotes. Sorry, there's no room in a short review for them. What a pity!

Clarion's May 29 program called "Russian Jewels from the Court of Catherine the Great" began with the chamber choir performing a choral concerto by Dmitri Bortnlansky (1751-1825), who helped develop the marvelous school of Russian chural composition. This work showed off the choir's unusually wellbalanced tone, and the music showed imaginative word painting and a rich sonority that one hardly expects to encounter in 18th Century music. Stephen Fox conducted with precision and expression, and the lovely acoustics of Weill Recital Hall contributed to the intense effect.

The mood changed abruptly as Ilya Pelctaev stepped to the harpsichord for a sunata by Bortniansky's teacher, Baldassare Galuppi (1706-85). This curious improvisatory threenovement piece, somewhat in the manner of CPE Bach, seemed quite mod. It contrasted effectively with Burtinansky's choral work.

Theo the string ensemble presented an _ aria and chorus from an opera by YevstIgney Fomin (1761-1800). Perhaps I was too involved adjusting to the blend of sounds, hut I didn't manage to detect the 5/4 meter the program notes mentioned, nor did I find Fomin a par-

ticularly unusual composer, lovely though the nutsic was.

The instrumentalists gut to shine in the next piece, the first movement of a piano trio by Anton Eberl (1765-1807). This impressive work showed an imagination and instrumental character Beethoven would have been pleased with. It is a shane Eberl died so young. He was clearly on the way to greatness.

The first half ended with another choral concerto, this time hy Maxim Berezovsky (1745-77). His work was comparable to Botthiansky's and deals with old age in a very expressive way; it was a joy to hear the cholr sounding like a single multi-pitched voice again. This composer also died too yonng.

After intermission we heard mure Berezovsky. What was originally another a cappella work was turned into a cantata with Instruments by Giuseppe Sarti (1729-1802). Since Russian orthodox services never used Instruments until well into the 20th Century, this was music that could be played only in Catherine's court, where religious works were sometimes arranged for secular performances. I wish we could have heard Berezovsky's original as well, since Sarti transformed it into an Italian cantata so effectively that It was hard to imagine what the original was like.

A group of instrumental works followed. Poletaev mnved to the fortepiano for a sonata (or perhaps a movement of one) by Bortniansky, a dramatic piece played with great Individuality and rubato, sometimes at the expense of technical accuracy, though my sympathies were with the player, who changed instruments every few minutes, switching his mental state from soloist to basso continuo to something in between.

Then violinist Cynthia Roberts turned to a Berezovsky sonata, assisted by Poletaev and cellist Katherine Rietman. Using forteplano rather than harpsichord accompaniment, it sounded like a real violin sonata with most of the melodies, imaginative double stops, and virtuoso writing played by the violin in a style recalling Haydn. This was a new side of Berezovsky to me, and a welcome one.

The string section then formed liself into a string quartet for what seemed like a twomovement work by Anton Ferdinand Titz (1742-18) 1), a composer from Gertnany who went to Russia in 1771 and more-or-less ran Catherine's music program from then on. This was another beautifully written, original earopener, full of imagination, with equal employment for all fnur instruments. If this was Titz's Opus 1 and he wrote more than nine, I would like to know where they have been all my life!

The technically impressive instrumentalists seemed to be enjoying themselves, though their emphasis on early-music performance practice seemed a little self-conscious for ideal suund. Flat no-vibrato sound needs a character of its own to make its points; just doing it on principle is not conego.

The concert closed with a sulte of excerpts from the opera The Rival Brothers by Bortniansky, performed by several vocal soloists, chorus, and all of the instrumentalists. The fortepianist had a prominent but unnsual role---what was be doing? It wasn't a continuo part. Was he filling in absent parts for whod instruments? Or was this what Bortniansky actually wrote? I wish the program notes had clarified that point. At any rate, it was a hively and increasing score. Lauren Bradley's expressive soprano, Drew Martin's accurate tenor, and Craig Phillips's powerful bass were especially impressive.

For me, the stars of this concert were the chair and conductor-programmer-annotator Stephen Fox. The concert introduced ine to composers I have missed and showed ine new sides to composers I thought I knew. That has been characteristic of Clarlon's approach from the beginning. I only wish that we had been able to hear complete works more, not just movements, though that was obviously not the goal of this cuncert. Let's give Clarion a sunner festival where they can spread out at length!

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