# MYMUSES RUDOLF BIKKERS

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email: <u>rudolf@bikkers.com</u> <u>http://www.bikkers.com</u>



Edition: 100
Dimensions book: 43 x 53 x 9 cm
20 triptychs, opened each: 109 x 47 cm



A handmade book with half leather binding (leather spine and fore edges and clamshell box).

#### FOREWORD

Why this book, from this artist, at this time? Perhaps it's enough just to call it a labour of love. I love all music, classical in particular. I love lithography in its pure and authentic form—printing on a hand-operated press, directly from Bavarian limestone. And I love hand-made books—the images and messages permanently assembled in their intended order unobstructed by glass, the tactile quality, the lingering smell of ink and leather.

Visual art and music have always been intertwined in my life, with a professional emphasis on the former, but music a close second. From an early age drawing came naturally to me. I must have shown some promise, for at the age of nine, on the advice of a wise public-school teacher in my native town of Hilversum, I was allowed to attend regular Saturday art classes, learning the basics of observational drawing and rendering as well as modeling with clay. When I turned fourteen, it was suggested I move on to teachers with more advanced ideas and explore additional media. I studied painting in Laren, and prepared a portfolio for admission to art college. At seventeen I received a full scholarship and became the youngest student at the Jan van Eyck Academy in Maastricht. After immersing myself in etching and especially lithography, I graduated from that school six years later with a major in printmaking.

Almost from the start, music had to take a back seat for me, though not for lack of interest: group drawing lessons were just more affordable than private music lessons. But as soon as I could scrape the cash together, I took up the cello with a wonderful teacher, Bob Reuling, who had a profound impact on my life and to this day remains a close friend. While a full-time art student at the Academy, I continued cello studies part-time at the Conservatory, and then joined a chamber music ensemble until my emigration to Canada in 1966.

The present work is not only a tribute to this lifelong interest in music and musicians, but also a culmination of my professional growth as an artist over the past four decades. Quite a few previous works of mine have found their source in the musical moods and rhythms created by composers and performers. As early as 1968 I made a large egg-tempera painting of cellist Mstislav Rostropovich, followed in 1972 by a series of abstract silkscreen prints inspired by Shostakovich's Piano Quintet, which elicited the letter from him that appears in this volume. I revisited the Shostakovich series in 1994, this time in the vibrant and sensitive medium of lithography. In 2000 I once again chose to interpret music graphically, in a portfolio of large colour lithographs based on Bach's six suites for unaccompanied cello, produced as my contribution to Yo-Yo Ma's Music Garden project.

Recent technological advances have made it easier to familiarize oneself with an almost unlimited repertoire of the world's finest music. Nowadays I partake freely of this smorgasbord of recorded sound, listening to my large collection of LP's, tapes, CD's, and our irreplaceable CBC, also attending live concerts whenever I can.

I have long dreamt of creating a work of major proportions to demonstrate the enormous range of artistic expression achievable with traditional lithographic techniques, which would at the same time serve as a personal tribute to my favourite composers and their music. Such a project, I soon realized, could only hope to include a few of the many composers I enjoy listening to while at work in the studio; the number had first to be whittled down, not without difficulty, to the present twenty.

My intention all along was to put a portrait of each composer side-by-side with my visual response to his or her music. The idea of a triptych format solidified more recently: adding a third page of handwritten text would, I thought, provide further insight into the composer's life and artistry, giving a more balanced view.

Although the project faced some significant logistical and financial challenges over the past five years, my determination to complete the entire collection only grew stronger. Considering the extreme physical demands of the lithographic process, I knew I might not be able to accomplish such a task at a later date. Fortunately, a sabbatical leave from my teaching duties at the Ontario College of Art and Design provided the luxury of time at exactly the right moment.

To be sure, no personal enterprise of this scope could have succeeded without substantial assistance of many kinds from others—most notably from family, from new and old friends, and from composers and their representatives, all of whom have earned my profound thanks.

I was especially fortunate that three important living composers—Sofia Gubaidulina, Oscar Peterson, and R. Murray Schafer—graciously consented to their inclusion in the book. Timely assistance came too from Dr. Nicholas Clarke of the Britten-Pears Foundation, Dr. Emmanuel Utwiller and Mme. Irina Shostakovich of the Association Internationale Dimitri Chostakovich, and Messrs. John Stravinsky and Serge Prokofiev Jr., all custodians of the respective composers' estates, who kindly responded to our request for authorization and the use of documentary materials; so did Dr. Manfred Westphal and Mme. Irina Schnittke, with that composer's information. The generous cooperation of Paul Lau and Mrs. Kelly Peterson has enabled me to complete the volume with a triptych devoted to her husband, as I had always hoped to do.

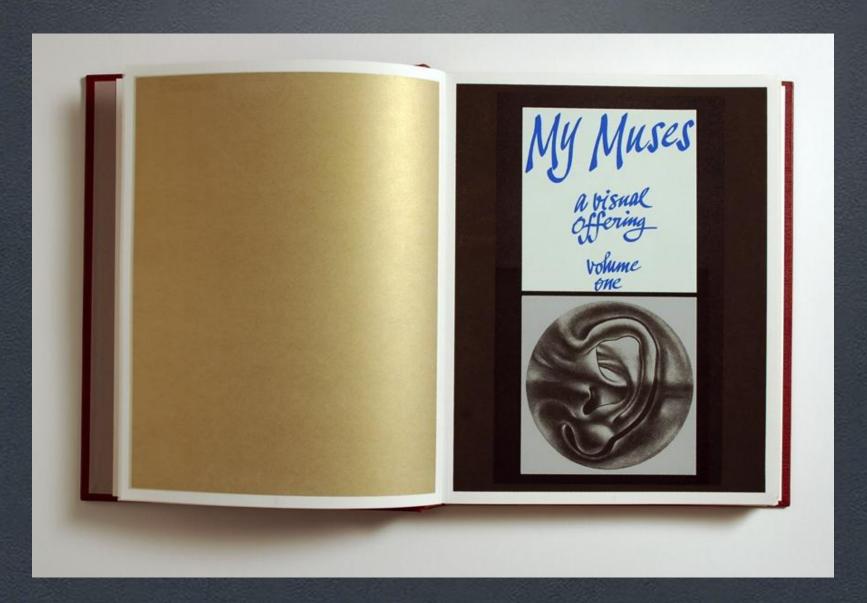
The project is beholden to several of its local and visiting supporters for their unique contributions: to Joseph Macerollo, Doug Panton, and Saskia and Jan van Kampen for assistance with publicity matters; to George Ullmann, who helped us secure important European contacts; to Michael Remenyi, who kindly made available his family's rare photograph of David Popper; to John Sommer for his German translations; and to the three eminent instrumentalists and friends—Anton Kuerti, Janos Starker, and Jacques Israelievitch—for lending their powerful presence in various ways to the book itself.

Luckily I had the confidence of several early subscribers willing to pay into a project with a rather uncertain delivery date; in Dr. Stephen Brown's case, this meant placing not one but three orders, even though the book was then still at the concept stage. Special appreciation goes also to another good friend, Prof. Sterling Beckwith, who has willingly and repeatedly shared his wealth of musical knowledge and personal contacts, while often providing valued editorial help.

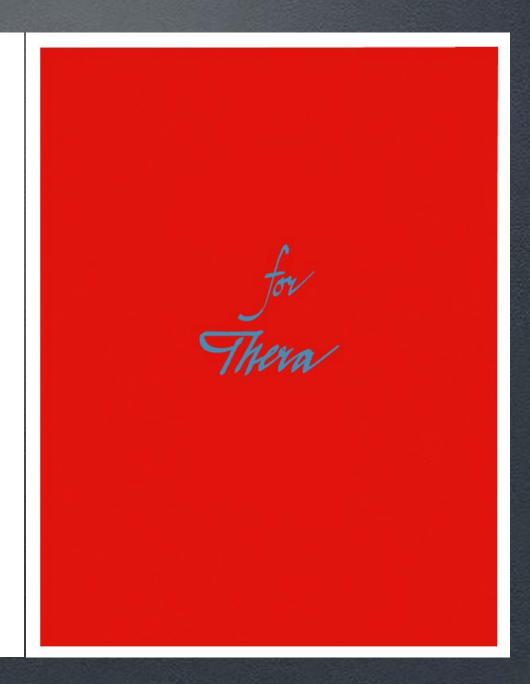
There are no words that adequately express my indebtedness to Thera Bikkers. Above and beyond her unfailing emotional and practical support for me personally, my wife has borne a major share of the work load in every aspect of this venture, and has never doubted its validity. It has benefited immeasurably from her wise counsel in the initial design and planning stages, and from her patient diligence in tracking down sources and researching and assembling apposite text material, not to mention her long hours of manual labour assisting me daily in the actual production of each successive page. I would simply not have been able to create this book without her.

So here then are MY MUSES, together in my finished book at last. Hold its weight in your hands. Open its pages slowly. Smell the ink. Feel the paper on your fingers. Unfold each triptych with care. And enjoy whatever visions your own imagination may find there—preferably while listening to some of the great music that inspired them all!

Foronto November 21, 2006

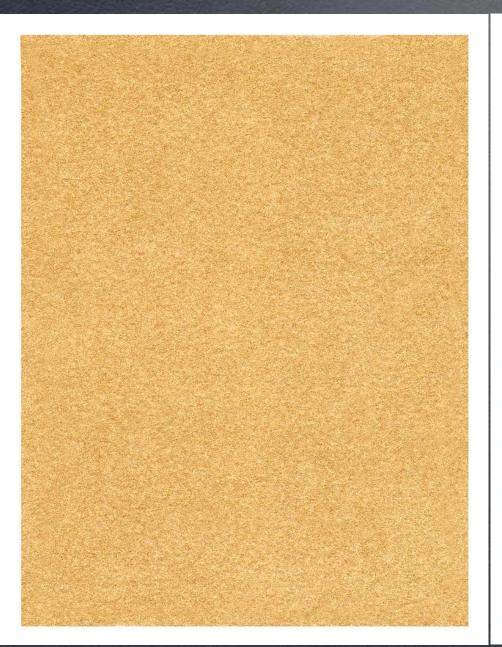


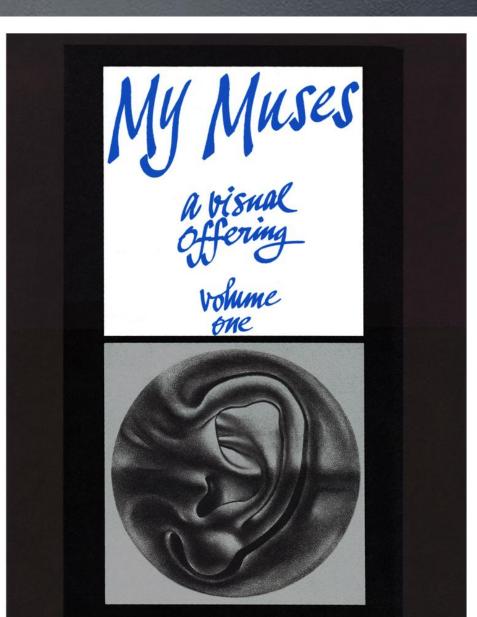
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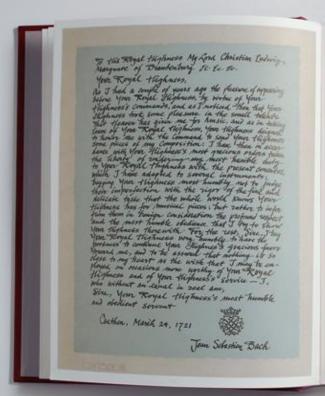
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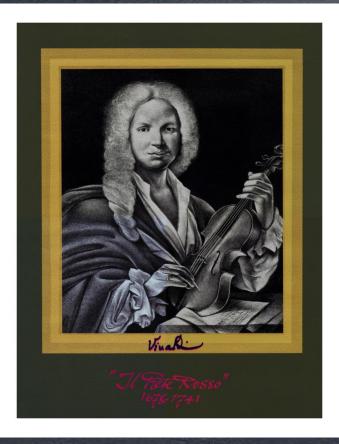


Johann Sebastian Bach Antonio Vivaldi Domenico Scarlatti Trideric Handel









Asthma caused Antonio Vivoldi, the red (haire) priest, to stop celebrating. Mass in 1706, three years after ordination. Yet it did not prevent this young Venetian Violinist from having a long and illustrious coreer.

For the better part of thirty years he was an outstanding music Feacher at the Tieta, a school for orphaned gals. Their many-theral and insprumental concerts gained these students and their Racher wide-sprind fame. He even created a few divas among-them and one in particular, anna Giraud, became his lifelong companion.

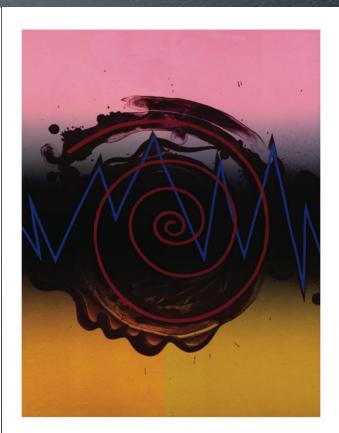
As impreserie he was a tough negotiator and a ticles promoter, who put on numerous operas and concepts in Italy and abroad.

It is as composer however that he is at his inexhaustible, versatile, diverse and prilliant best. And it is vival dis sacred sometic that best illustrates his near dirinity as well as the full spectrum of human emotions. It is definitly central to his ocurre.

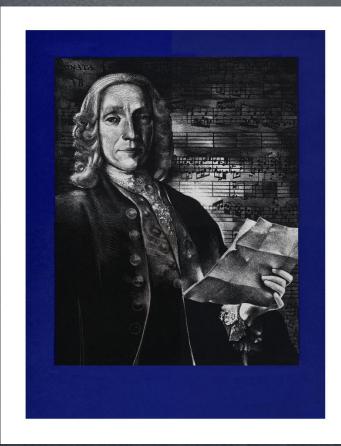
His fame and fortune began to falser in 1737. Venice considered his Mustic no truscre fashionable. But much more damaging to this reputation were the various lawswits for alleged non-payment of fees. This, added to the instruction gossep about his liaison with Anna Girand, cost him his local patrons support:

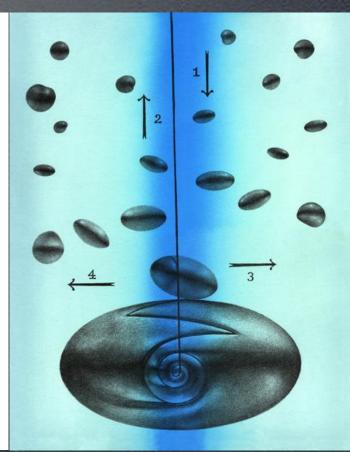
After the cash sale of some concertor the red priest left Venice under a cloud of suspicion in 1740, most likely to join Ama on her concert tout in Austria.

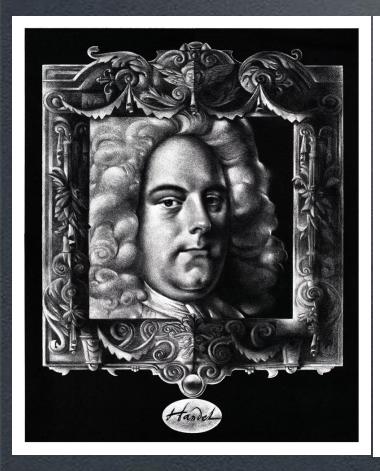
Mulcipiting the loyal protection of his long-time patron, Emperor Charles II in Vienna, the found himself thranded when Charles unexpectedly died. In 1741 he sold some music to a Venetian mobleman in Meravia, but died a pauper one mouth later at the age of 63. No real cause of death is known.



Domenico Scarlatti
Napies 1685-1757 Fortugal Secular
Venice Frome Baroque
Spain Sonata Handel
Harpsichord Telemann
Tartini Muratori Telemann
Tartini Muratori Telemann
Veracini Vivaldi Faisiello
Algarotti Allessandro Scarlatti
Durante Zipoli Muffat
Juvara Metastasio Pollaroli
Marcello Sanfelice Fasquini
Jasparini
Veracini Algarotti
zeno Longo Sammartini







To melt the soul, to laptivate the lar, (Angels his mulody might deign to head)
Thaticipate on Earth the loss of Heaven,
Was flandel's task, to him the paw r was given!
Ah! when he late attunid Messiah's praise,
With sounds celestial, with metodious tays;
A tast fareud his lauguid looks exprest;
And thus methinks the enraptured enougl addrest:
"Adiu, my dearest friends! and also you,
Voint sons of sacred harmony, adicu!
Apollo, whisp ring, prompts my to retire,
And bids me join the bright scraphic thois!
Ofor Elijah's car," great thandel cry'd;
Messiah heave his voice-and thandel dy'd.



George Frideric Handel

Mein Zustand steht anitzt moch ziemtich zu ertzugen.

Die Frau ist von mir weg, und die Verschwendung aus.

Kom ich der Schulden mich von Zeit zu Zeit entschlagen,
So kehrt das Paradies von neuem in mein Haus.

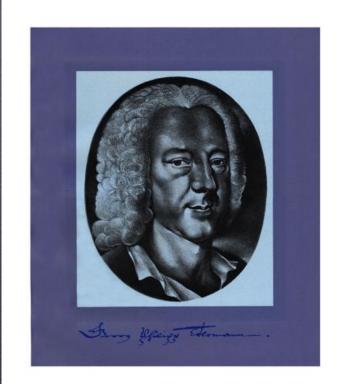
Das wehrte Hamburg-hat mir teeulich beugestanden,

Und seine milde Hand voll Großmuth aufgethan.

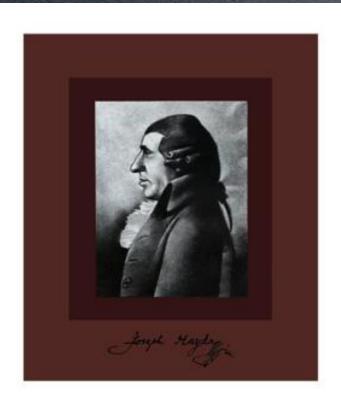
Doch auswerts sind vielleicht noch Gönner mehr vorhanden.

Getrost! ich bin indeß

Dein Diener Telemann.







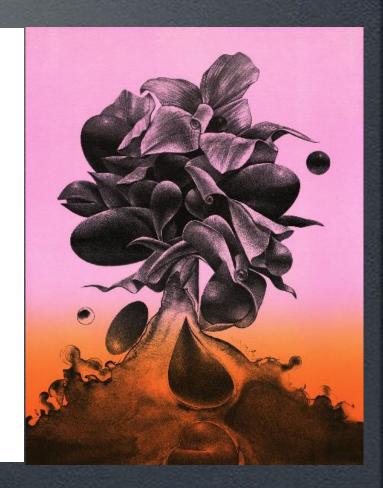
Often when contending with the obstacles of every fort opposed to my work, often when my powers tooth of body and mind failed, and I feet to hard matter to persevere in the course. I had entered on, a secret feeting within me whispered "there are but a few contelled and happy men here below, everywhere grief and care prevail; perhaps your labours may one day be the Source from which the weary and worn or the man burdened with affairs may derive a few moments "rest and refreshment". What a powerful motive to press onwards! And this is why I now look back with heartfelt, cheeful satisfaction on the work to which I have divoted such a long succession of years with such persevering efforts and exertions.





Jany Ofberthi

I feel more planty. Than ever at this moment that you and mone else are my own precious friend, intervoven with every fibre of my soul! In order that these lines may not porchance mistead you to a belief that I am unwell or out of spirits, I hesten to assure you of the contrary. Certainly that happy joyous time is gone when every object seemed encircled with a halo of youthful glory, and that which has followed is the experience of a miserable reality, which I endeavour as far as possible to embellish by the gifts of my fancy (for which I thank Good).



The late works of Beethoven, like the Sphinx, retain a touch of the enigmatic, the unfathomable, which shrouds them in mystery and holds us in awe even when our understanding falls short .... This man was not searching for success but for an unreachable artistic truth. It is this will to go beyond, to tackle the transcendental and to stretch his enormous powers and even risk shattering them in battle with the unattainable, that makes such a decisive difference in our view of Beethoven, like the difference between viewing 2 mountain whose grandeur is visible, and a neighbouring pinnacle whose summit is hidden by clouds and whose upper reaches are created by our fantasy. Anton West





Ludwig van Beethoven



Do not be anxious because of my secret,
My beloved Clara — it is the story of my
inward sufferings and would call for an
Account of the tenderest side of my lik —
do not be anxions — but this much you may
know: that you are completely happy—only
before to me, and often send me words of
encouragement and love, for I am so easy to
crush and then to raise up again...





Cet's be happy that we can
lonsecrate our services to
the fine Arts alone!
And let us hope the nations
that possess and represent
the arts may never to under,
no matter how small they are...
An Artist also has a hometand
in which he must have firm
faith and to which his heart
must always warm...





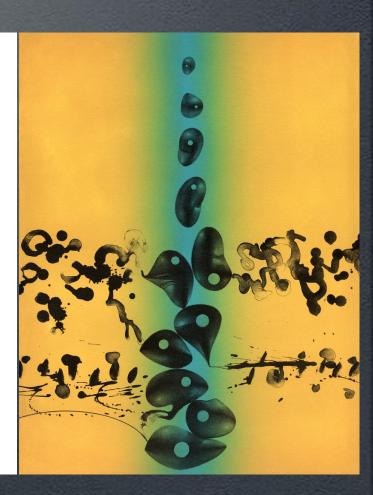
The neither in the past
mor in the future.

Tam in the present.

Temnof know what
tomorrow will bring forth.

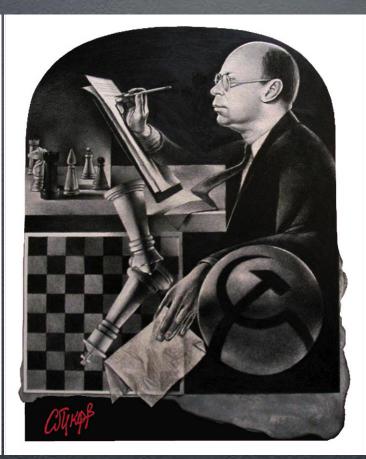
Tem only know what the
Youth is for me today.

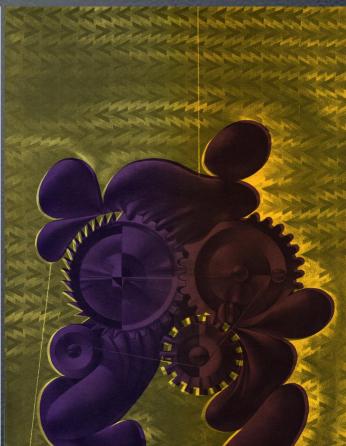
That is what I am called
upon to serve, and I
serve it in all my lucidity:

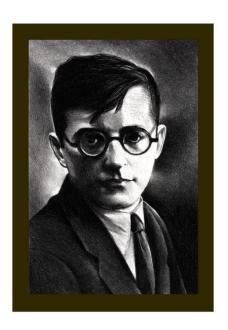


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Soporen Proud Truccepe!

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Bellan Kantukh.

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orm trabestah Moan uzghnoù.

Heren Ban Joshono Drpalis,

y Sonsucux gliopracoux

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Pacamber 26 = 0967
THE RED HOUSE, ALDEBURGH, SUFFOLK,
My dear Printin Sheftelworld

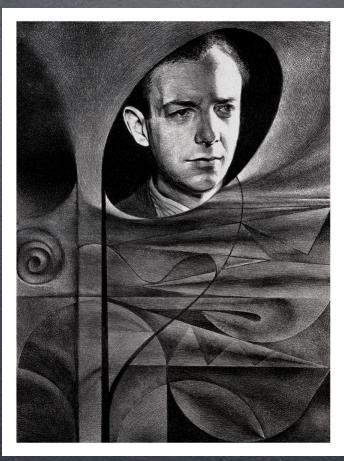
Our part hainst blane has been idle in her 2 days here is ill thing then all to you have it will thing then all to you have you ment it thank you teach example to your isothered letter. I seem hereby sent all to be able to preach you with thousand, of their English when the star performance of "Kulteria", I have thing the all which a perspection you hand, i have thing that all also what a perspection you hand, i have thing the able to them then you appeal of the whole to them you appeal of the same in the hand to them you appeal of the form then you and the hope and to the you had so them to the hand for hand to the the things of the hand been able you particle, I will now have for your week you can't for your now you would be did your particle, there have I presently, where I dearly your with they have been all personally, admire to chart's your

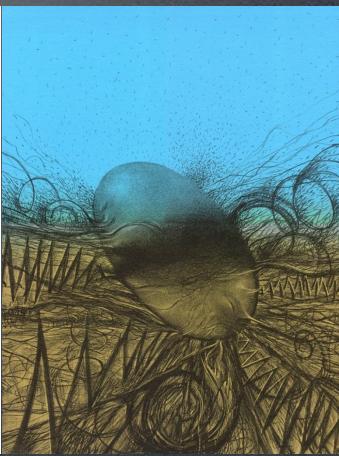
the oracyte & an, \_ g conveye, integrity, a human fryegolding, and g medicyal invalide v clear vision. I much very thick them is no one conjecting to day the has an appeal in themes on as. Back yet think has an appeal in themes on as. Back yet first pleasure in surg son verole, had time to see friends. While you wan segred thill a horour. It y dear themat, a personnel thill a horour. It y dear themat, a personnel will pre- I look from to meeting yo son your attention to meeting you so the level the mean property of the pre- themat the meantain of the seed of your televal. Hereung my warmant within his a happy in any or you gave them the seed of your property or computing surrounds.

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Kenzan Porten

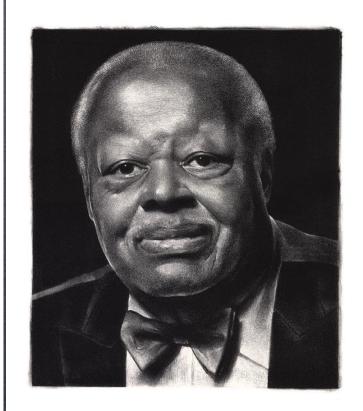


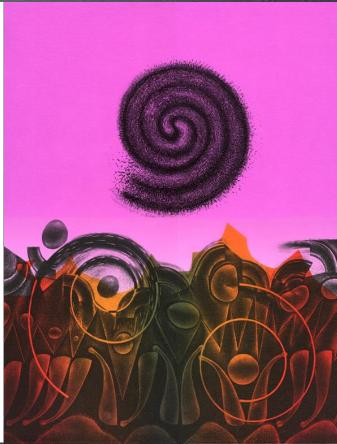


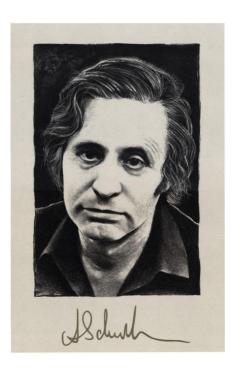
It would be untrue to say that I am lompletely satisfied with my like so far. No player still performing could - or should - ever claim that, for every performance has its shortcomings, its moments of self-discontent and werest. All artists spend their creative lives trying to find out now high it is possible for them to climb before their time is over; and havever majestic their achievements may seem to others, they are never satisfied. Only perfection with do.

This "will to perfection," as I have termed it, seems especially prevalent in jazz musicians. Creating an uninitiated, off the cuff musical composition in front of a large anchore is a dare-devil enterprise, one that draws on everything about you, not just your musical titlent: It requires you to collect all your senses, emotions, physical strength, and mental power, and focus them totally onto the performance—wher dedication, everytime you play—and if that is scarry, it is also uniquely exciting: once it's bitten you, you never get rid of it. Nor do you want to: for you come to believe that if you get it all right, you will be capable of virtually amything. That is what drives me, and I know it will always do so.

Oscar Peterson A Jazz Odyssey, 2002





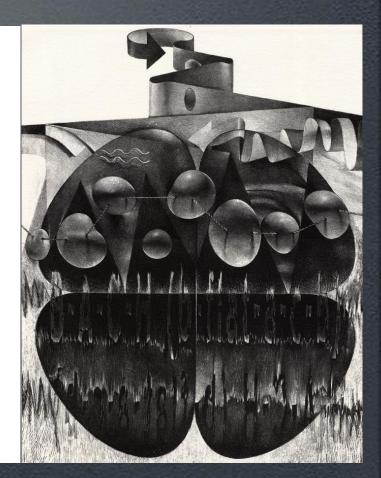


The arts are especially dependent on intuition.

Tutuition brings us a kind of knowledge that fols beyond what we can know as individuals, as though we are linked to some miraculous source outside ourselves.

A work of art almost seems to have existed foreve; the artist spessit so much oceate as accipier or rediscover it.

That is why every great work seems so indisputable and so familiar: in a sense, it is something-we already "tenow".





Mamo

21.05.09 Apper

Sehr verehrter Herr Bikkers,
Vielen Dank für Ihr Portrait. Vom Herzen
gratuliere ich Sie und Bedanke für
eine gropartig talentierte Arbeit.

leider im Juni werde 1ch nicht

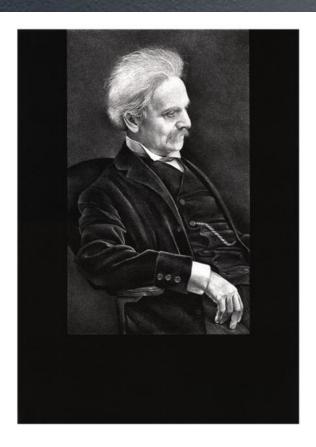
Zu Hause: die Reise nach Berlin und
dann nach kassel. Das ist wirklich

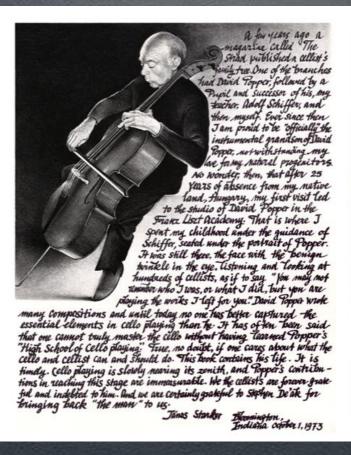
ärgerlich, daß es heine Möglich keit
besteht, während Ihrea Reise nach
Europa uns Zusammenzu treffen.

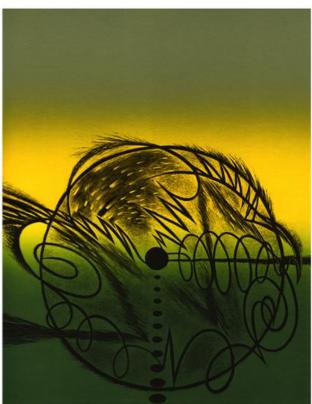
noch ciumal, Vielen, vielen Dank für Thre könstlerische Tätiskeit! herzlich Thre, Sofia Gubazoulina

( ) Jame



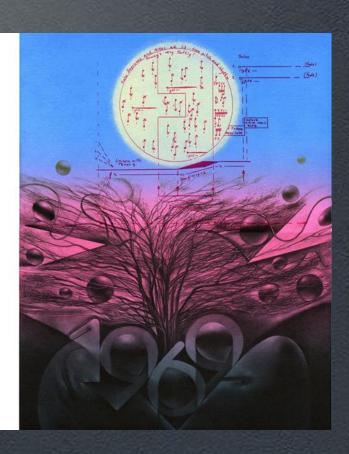














fold-out triptych dimensions: 109 x 47 centimeters

JACQUES Israelievith has been the Toronto Symphony Orchestra Concert master since 1988, but his reputation as virtuoso solo performer, chamber musician and conductor dates back

much and reathes the local

Jacques
promoter
musictherefor
that in
commissioned
Schafer



further certainly far beyond borders!

is a strong
of confemorary
It was
Quite fitting
1191 the TSO
R. Murray
to write

"The Darkly Splendid Earth: The Conely Travelor" for him.

Jacanes and I finally met in person during the nineties. When we discovered, that his interest in visual art was as great as mine in music, it formed the basis for our friendship.

7075ikkers

"I am deeply honoured to be part of this extraordinary artistic enterprise."



#### MY MUSES: POINTS DE REPÈRE

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685-1750) Letter to Christian Ludwig, Margrave of Brandenburg (24 March 1721), in H. T. David, A. Mendel & C. Wolff, eds., *The New Bach Reader*, Norton (1998), p. 92. *Music*: Brandenburg Concerto no. 4 in G, BWV 1049, I: Allegro.

ANTONIO VIVALDI (1678-1741) Karl Heller, Antonio Vivaldi: The Red Priest of Venice, Amadeus Press (1991); Michael Talbot, Vivaldi, Dent (1978); and others. *Music*: "La tempesta di mare", Violin Concerto in E flat, RV 253,

DOMENICO SCARLATTI (1685-1757) People and places relevant to his career. Music: Sonata in G minor, K. 8.

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL (1685-1759) From his obituary in *The Gazetteer* (17 April 1759), in Otto Erich Deutsch, Handel: A Documentary Biography, Adam and Charles Black (1955), p. 817. *Music*: Sonata in F for oboe and continuo, HWV 363a.

**GEORG PHILIPP TELEMANN (1681-1767)** Letter in verse to business associate Johann Reinhold Hollander (1 Sept.1736), in Eckart Klessmann, *Georg Phillipp Telemann*, Ellert & Richter (1980), p. 74. *Music*: Concerto in Eminor, TWV 52, Ill: Presto.

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN (1732-1809) Letter to the Musical Union of Bergen (1802), in J. Cuthbert Hadden, Haydn, Dutton (1902), p.166. *Music*: Cello Concerto no. 2 in D, Hob. VIIb/2.

**WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART (1756-1791)** Letter to his father Leopold (April 1787), in Maynard Solomon, *Mozart: A Life*, Harper Collins (1995), p. 379. *Music:* String Quintet in G minor, K. 516, IV: Adagio.

**FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797-1828)** Letter to his brother Ferdinand (18 July 1824), in Kreissle von Hellborn, *Life of Franz Schubert*, trans. A.D. Coleridge, Longmans Green (1869), p. 11. *Music*: Sonatina in D for violin and piano, op. 137 no.1 (ed. Starker).

**LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (1770-1827)** Anton Kuerti, personal communication (2006). *Music*: "O Freunde, nicht diese Töne!", Symphony no. 9 in D minor, op. 125.

**ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810-1856)** Letter to Clara Wieck after their secret engagement, in Victor Basch, *Schumann: A Life of Suffering*, trans. C. A. Philips, Tudor (1931), p.130. *Music*: "Dreaming", Scenes from Childhood, op. 15.

ANTONÍN DVORÁK (1841-1904) Letter to his publisher Fritz Simrock (Sept. 1885), in Paul Stefan, Anton Dvorák, trans. Y.W. Vance, Greystone (1941), p. 139. *Music*: Cello Concerto in B minor, op. 104, l: Allegro.

IGOR STRAVINSKY (1882-1971) Statement (1936) quoted in Mikhail Druskin, *Igor Stravinsky: His Life, Works and Views*, trans. Martin Cooper, Cambridge University Press (1983), p. 174. *Music*: Ebony Concerto for clarinet and jazz band (1946), I: Allegro moderato.

SERGEI PROKOFIEV (1891-1953) "Theory of creative action in twenty propositions", in Thomas Schipperges, Prokofiev: Life and Times, trans. J.M.Q. Davies, Haus (2003); ms. courtesy of M. Serge Prokofiev, Paris, France. Music: Le Pas d'acier, op. 41 (1925).

**DMITRI SHOSTAKOVICH (1906-1975)** Letter to the artist (15 Feb. 1972). *Music*: Piano Quintet in G minor, op. 57 (1940), Ill: Scherzo, Allegretto.

**BENJAMIN BRITTEN (1913-1976)** Letter to Shostakovich (26 Dec. 1963), ms. courtesy of the Britten-Spears Foundation. *Music*: Suite for Cello no. 1, op. 72 (1964).

OSCAR PETERSON (b. 1925) From his autobiography A Jazz Odyssey: My Life in Jazz, ed. Richard Palmer, Continuum (2002), p. 372-3. *Music:* A Little Jazz Exercise (1970).

ALFRED SCHNITTKE (1934-1998) From his notebooks of the 1970s, in *Besedy s Al'fredom Shnitke*, ed. A.V. Ivashkin, Kultura (1994), p. 231 (trans. R.S.B.). *Music*: Quasi una Sonata (1968-87).

SOFIA GUBAIDULINA (b. 1931) Letter to the artist (21 May 2002). Music: Raduysia II: Rejoice with Joy (1981).

**DAVID POPPER** (1843-1913) Janos Starker, Preface to Stephen De'ak, *David Popper*, Paganiniana Publications (1980). *Music*: Spinning Song for cello and piano, op. 55 no.1.

R. MURRAY SCHAFER (b. 1933) Letter to the artist (27 May 2002). *Music*: Epitaph for Moonlight, for mixed chorus and percussion ad libitum (1968).

### MY MUSES: SUBSCRIBERS LIST

Stephen Brown and Brenda Woods

Mark Wilton and John Peebles

Carel and Yvonne Bikkers

R. Sterling Beckwith

Dr. and Mrs. Paul Chapnick

Dr. and Mrs Dominic Belcastro

Ange Kanavas

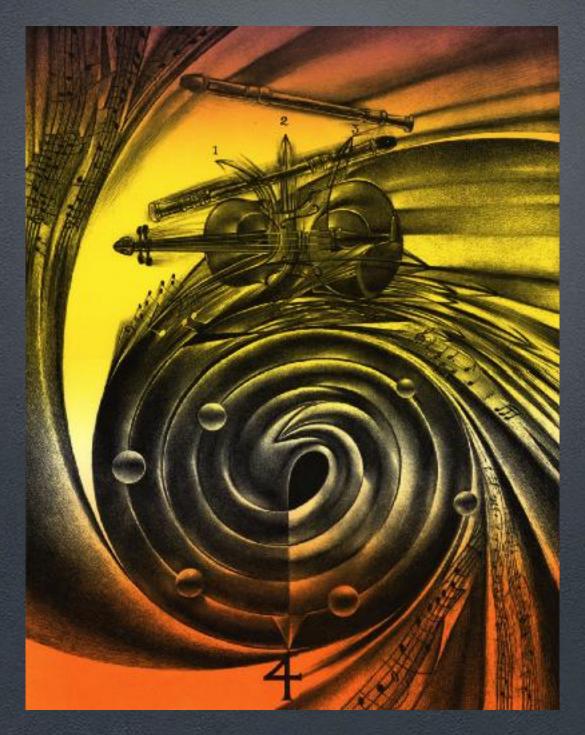
Dr. and Mrs. John Gonder

Rembrandt and Anneke Bikkers

Violet Owen

Colin and Sherrill Graham

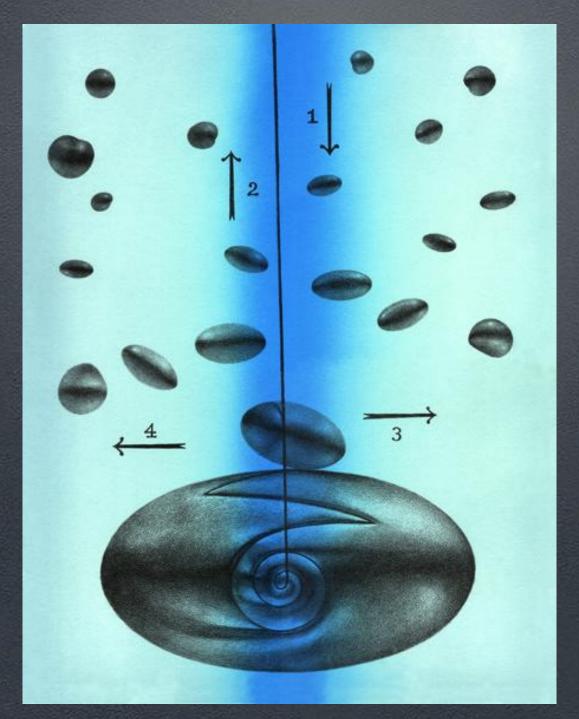
## THE LITHOGRAPHS INSPIRED BY THE 20 COMPOSERS' MUSIC



inspired by J.S.Bach's Brandenburg concerto #4 in G, BWV 1049, Allegro



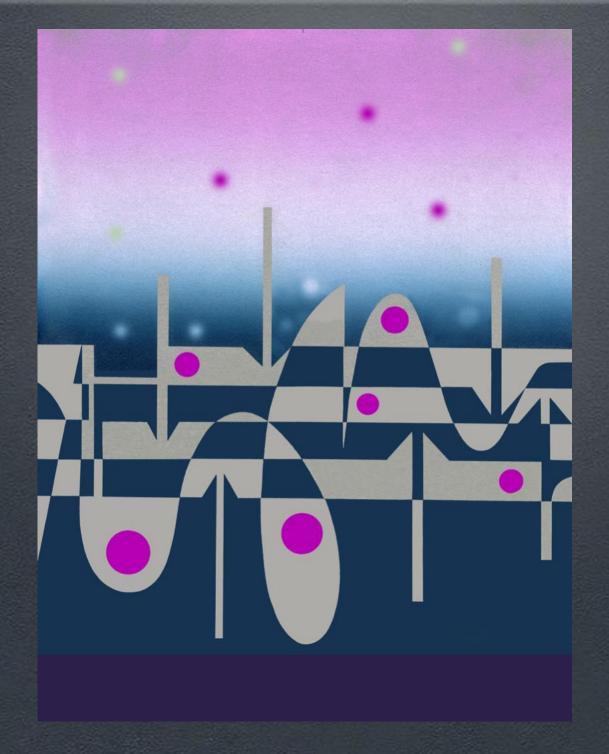
inspired by Antonio Vivaldi's "La Tempesta di Mare", Violin Concerto in E flat RV 253



inspired by Domenico Scarlatti's Sonata in G minor, K. 8



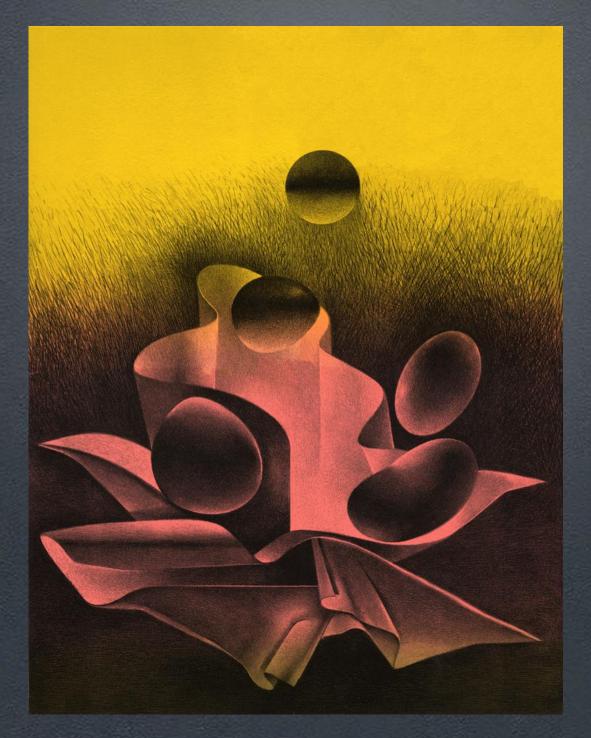
inspired by George Frideric Handel's Sonata in F for oboe and continuo HWV 363a



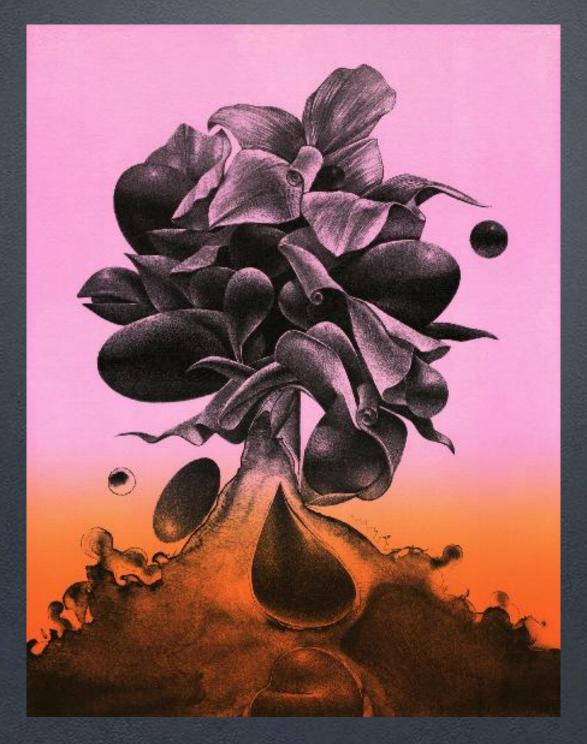
inspired by Georg Philipp Telemann's Concerto in E minor, TWV 52, III: Presto



inspired by Franz Joseph Haydn's Cello Concerto no. 2 in D. Hob. VII/2



inspired by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart's String Quintet in G minor, K. 516, IV: Adagio



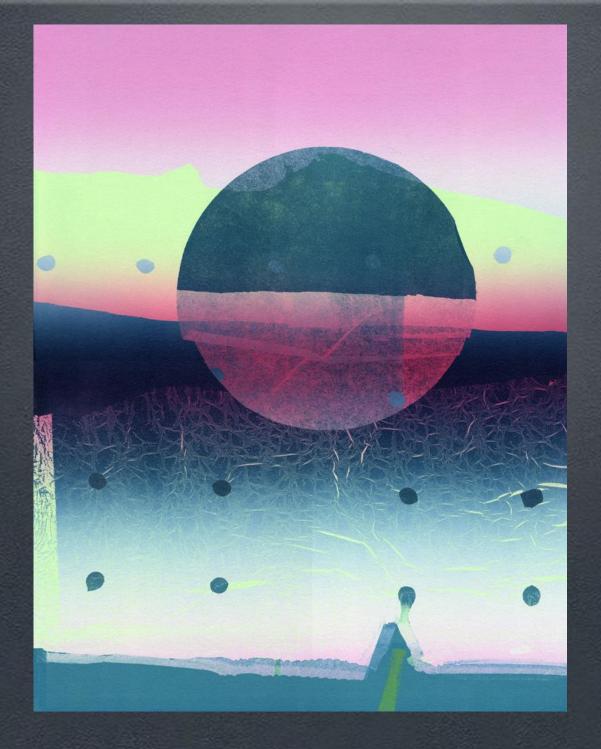
inspired by Franz Schubert's "Sonatina in D for violin and piano op. 137 no.1 (ed. Janos Starker)



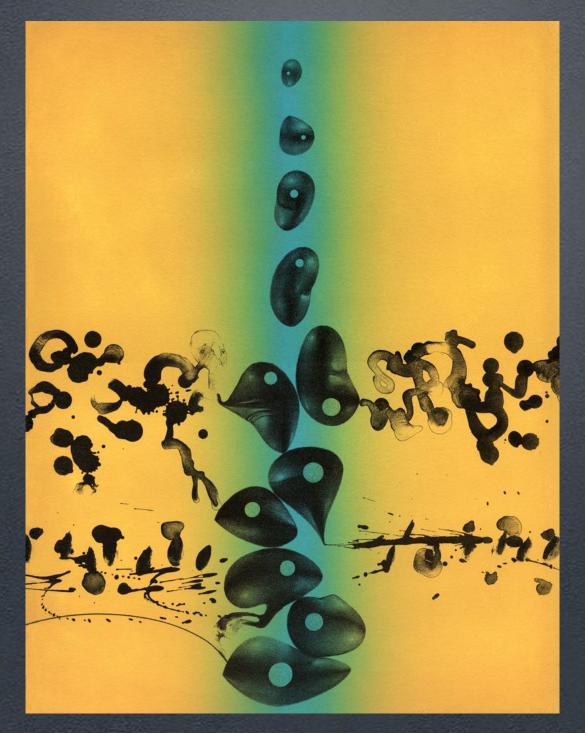
inspired by Ludwig van Beethoven's "O Freunde, nicht diese Töne!" Symphony no. 9 in D minor, op.125



inspired by Robert Schumann's "Dreaming", Scenes from Childhood, op. 15



inspired by Antonin Dvorak's Cello Concerto in B minor, op. 104, 1: Allegro



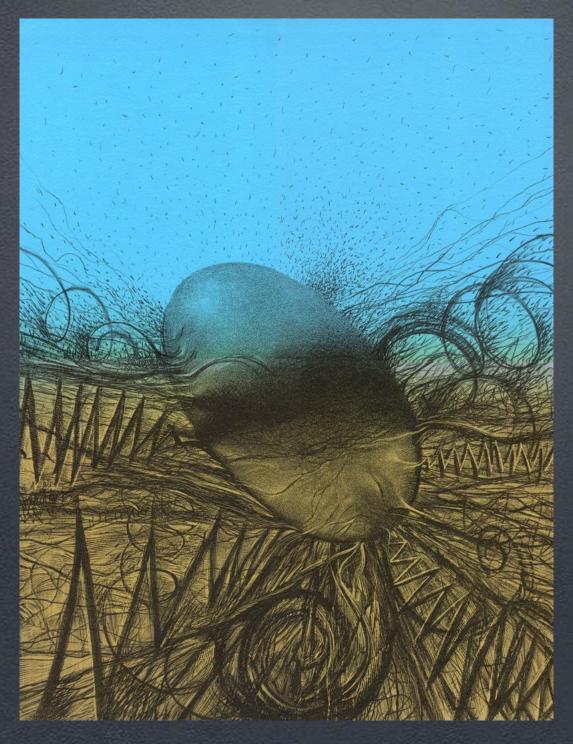
inspired by Igor Stravinsky's Ebony Concerto for clarinet and jazz band (1946), 1: Allegro moderato



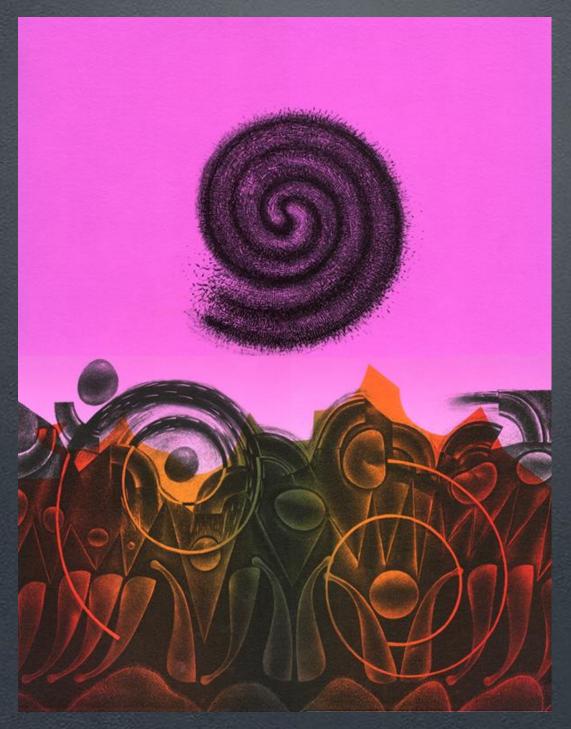
inspired by Prokofiev's "Le Pas D' Acier" Opus 41a (1925)



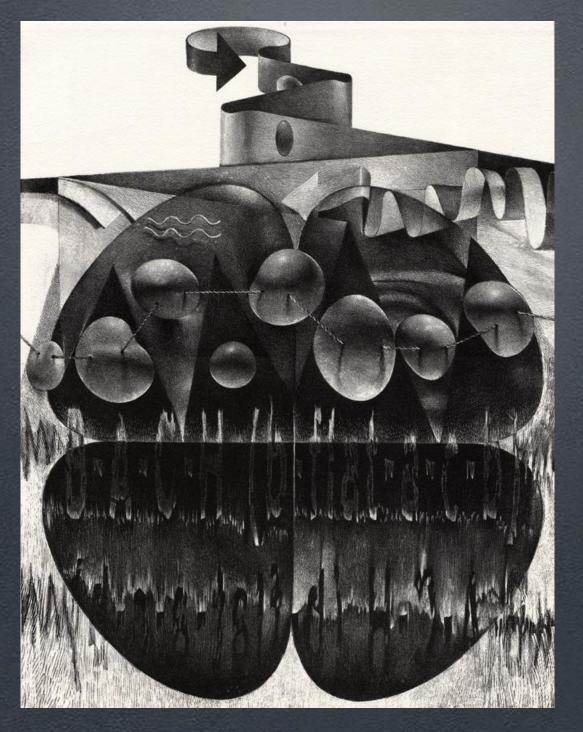
inspired by Dimitri Shostakovich's Quintet in G minor, Op. 57, Scherzo



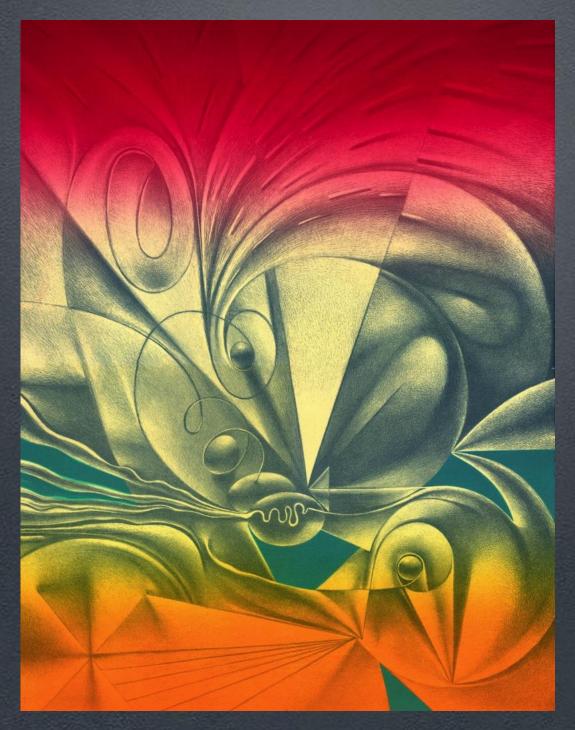
inspired by Benjamin Britten's Suite for Cello no.1, op. 72, (1964)



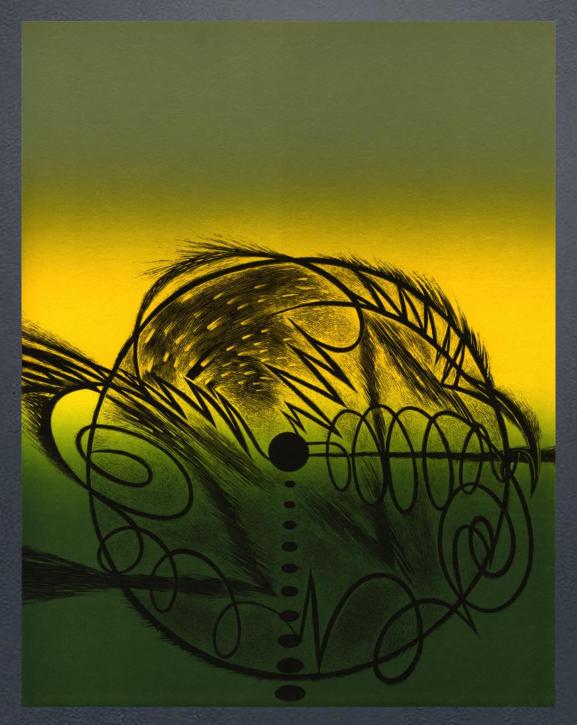
inspired by Oscar Peterson's "A Little Jazz Exercise" (1970)



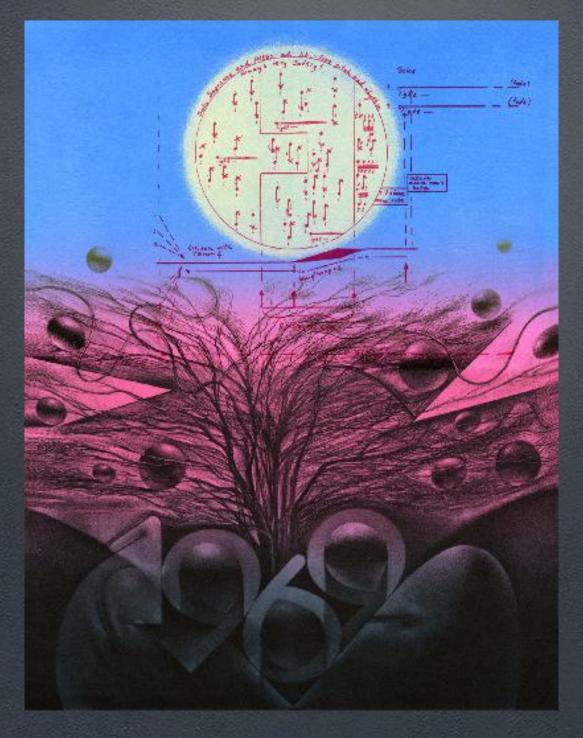
inspired by Alfred Schnittke's "Quasi una sonata" (1968-'87)



inspired by Sofia Gubaidulina's Raduysia II: Rejoice with Joy (1981)

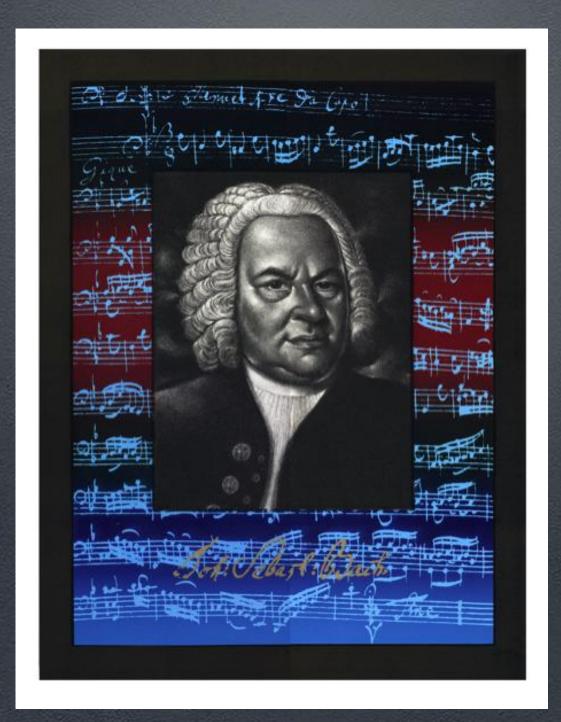


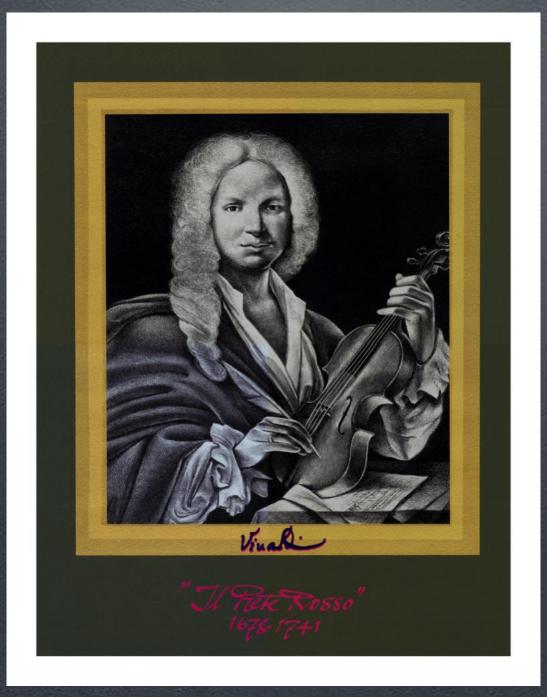
inspired by David Popper's "Spinning Song" for cello and piano, op. 55 no. 1.

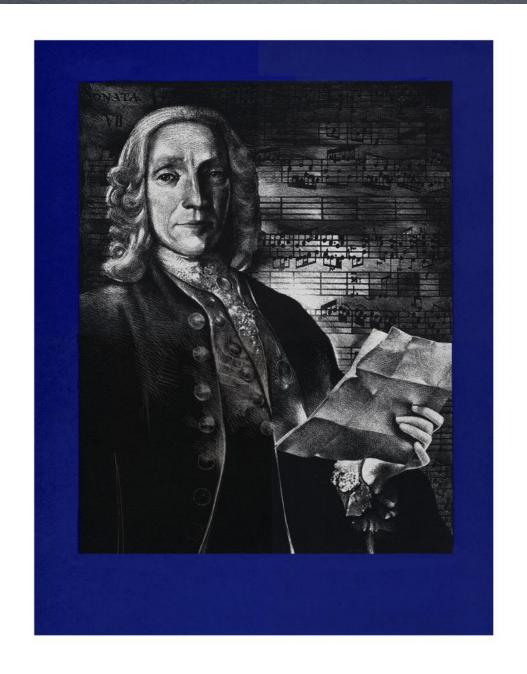


inspired by R. Murray Schafer's "Epitaph for Moonlight" for mixed chorus and percussion ad libitum (1968)



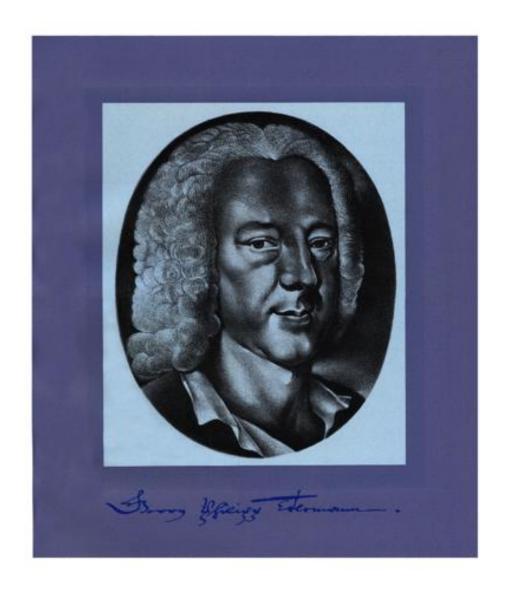


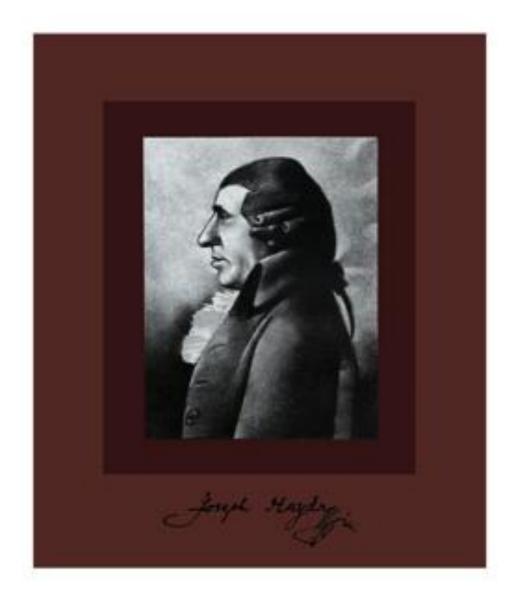


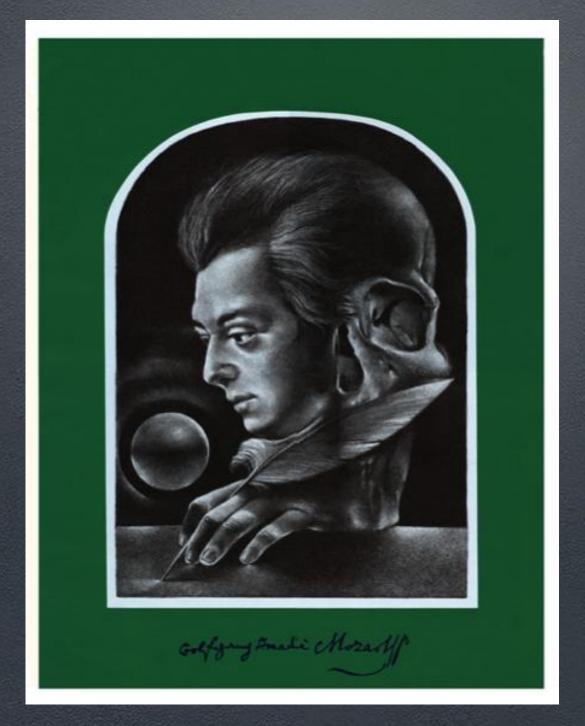




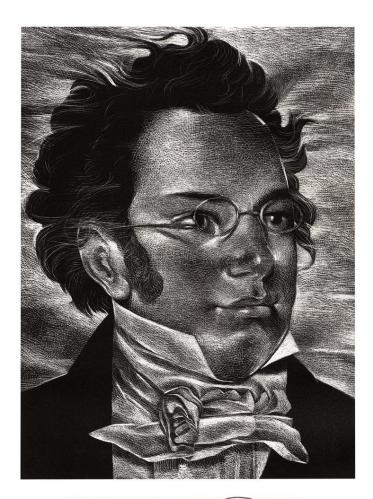
GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL



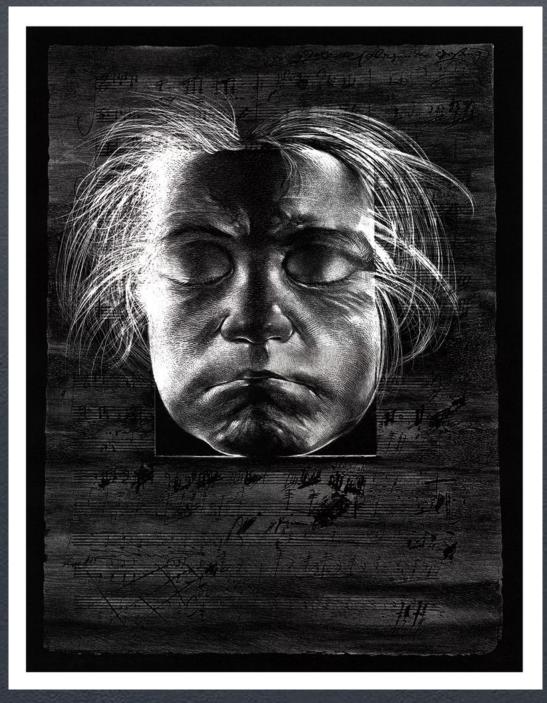




WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

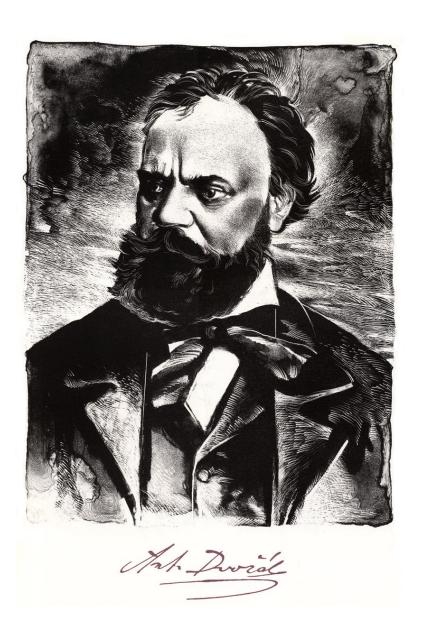


formy Ofrbanklin

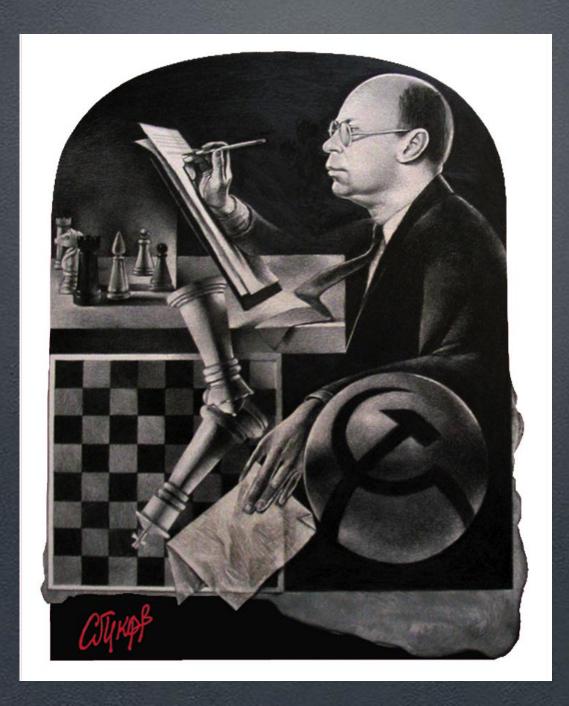


LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

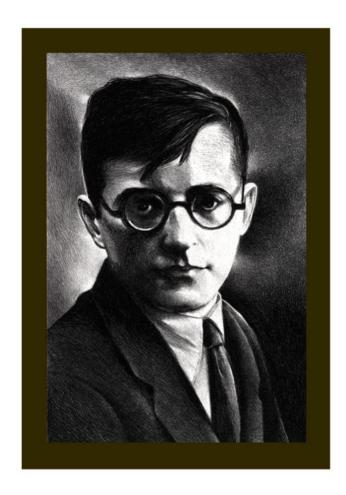


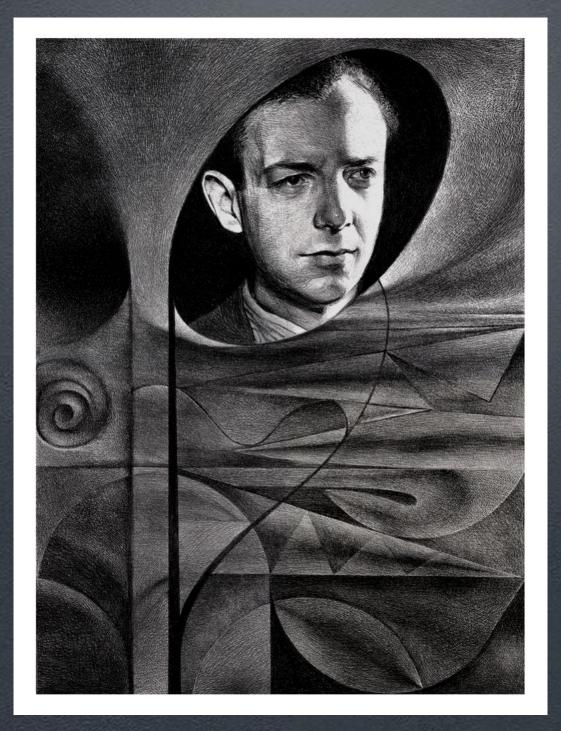




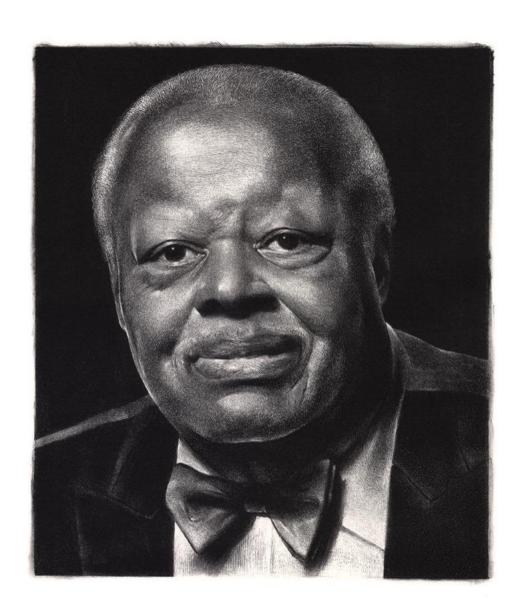


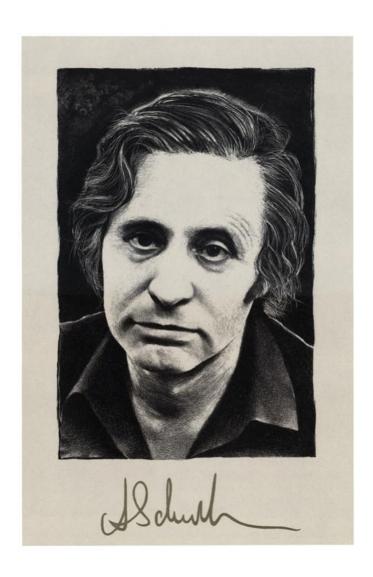
SERGEI PROKOFIEV

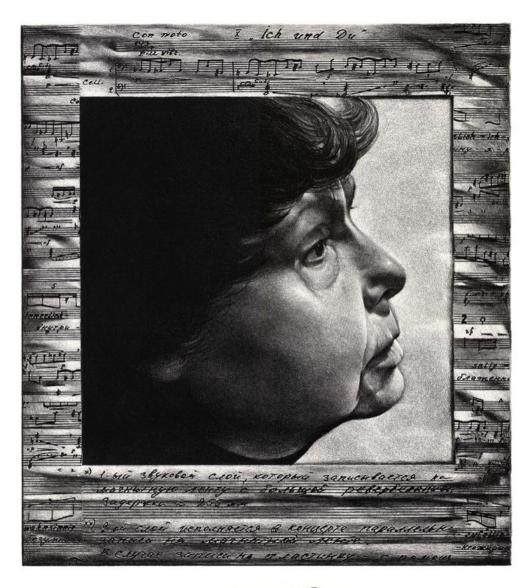




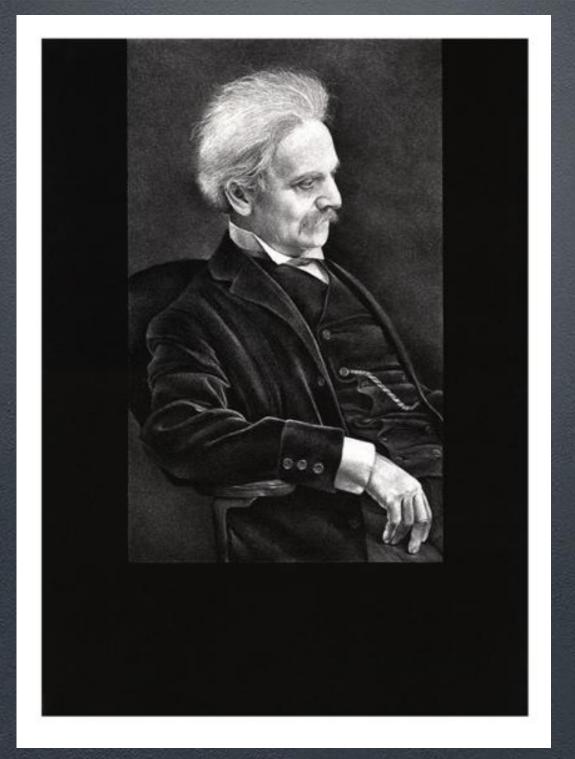
BENJAMIN BRITTEN





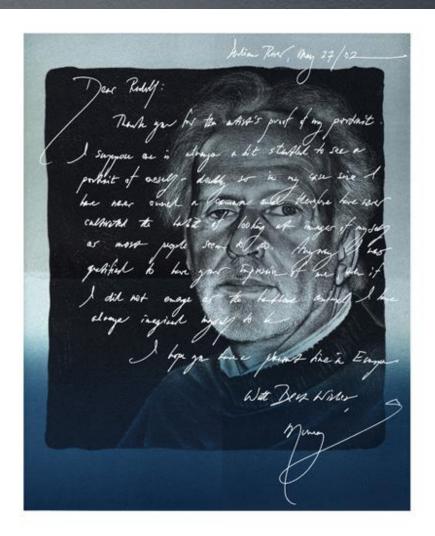


( Lytamo



DAVID POPPER





#### THE PRODUCTION PROCESS

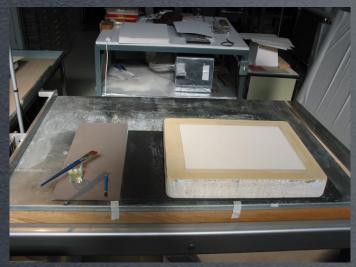


Bikkers' studio: 245 Carlaw Avenue, Toronto, Ontario, Canada



digital corner in the studio

## preparing a stone for inking



apply gum arabic to borders



ready for inking



apply and buff asphaltum



leather ink roller

#### preparing a stone for etching



apply ink



remove rosin





apply talcum powder

# inking and printing







ready for printing



registration of paper



pulling the print

# printing



applying the pressure



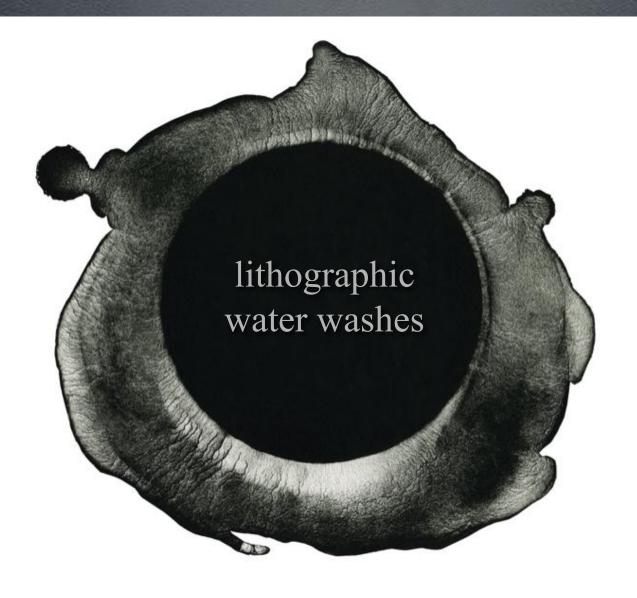
bringing up the tympan



pulling the print



examining the print



### preparing the Vivaldi print



applied distilled water wash



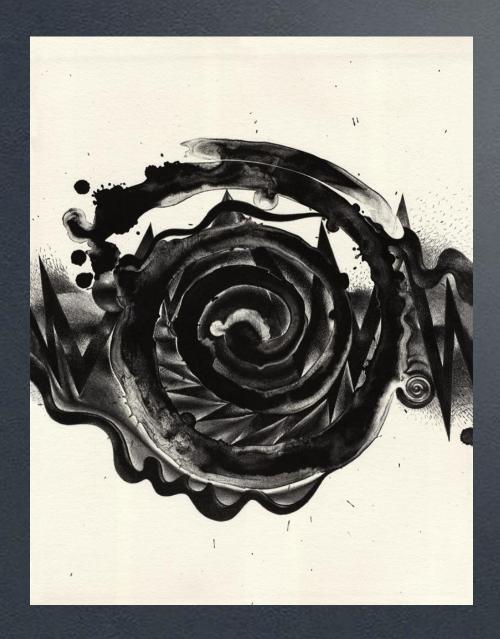
ink blend on rubber roller



dried wash



rubylith & acetate





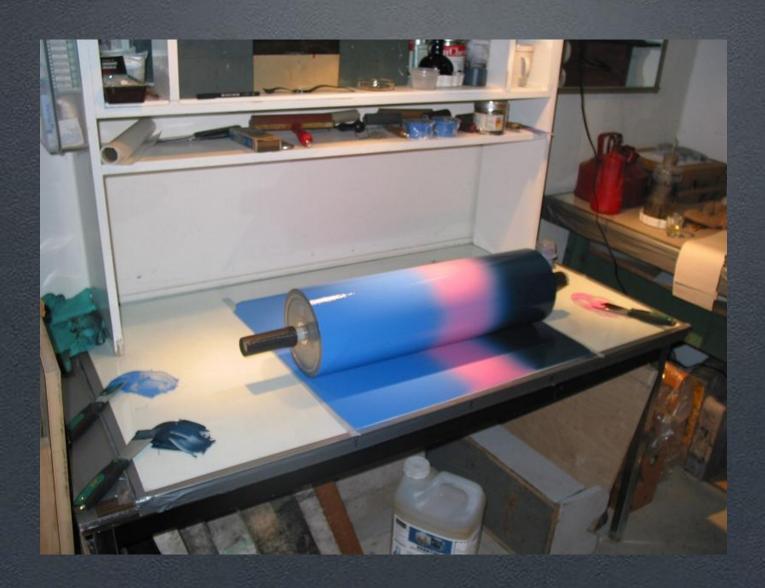
distilled water wash (lithography) with rubylith stencils (serigraphy)



inked blend on stone



rosin powder on the stone before etching



colour blend on 12" diameter rubber roller



Beethoven stones

inking Beethoven



registering the paper



pulling Beethoven from the stone



serigraphy with water based inks





drawing Gubaidulina on the stone



wearing protective gear for printing with solvent inks



Drawing R. Murray Schafer on the lime stone



Pulling Schafer's print



the ever present music while printing



hitting the stone with ink roller

sponging the stone with water



pulling Handel's portrait



pulling Prokofiev from the stone



removing the image off the lime stone with carborundum

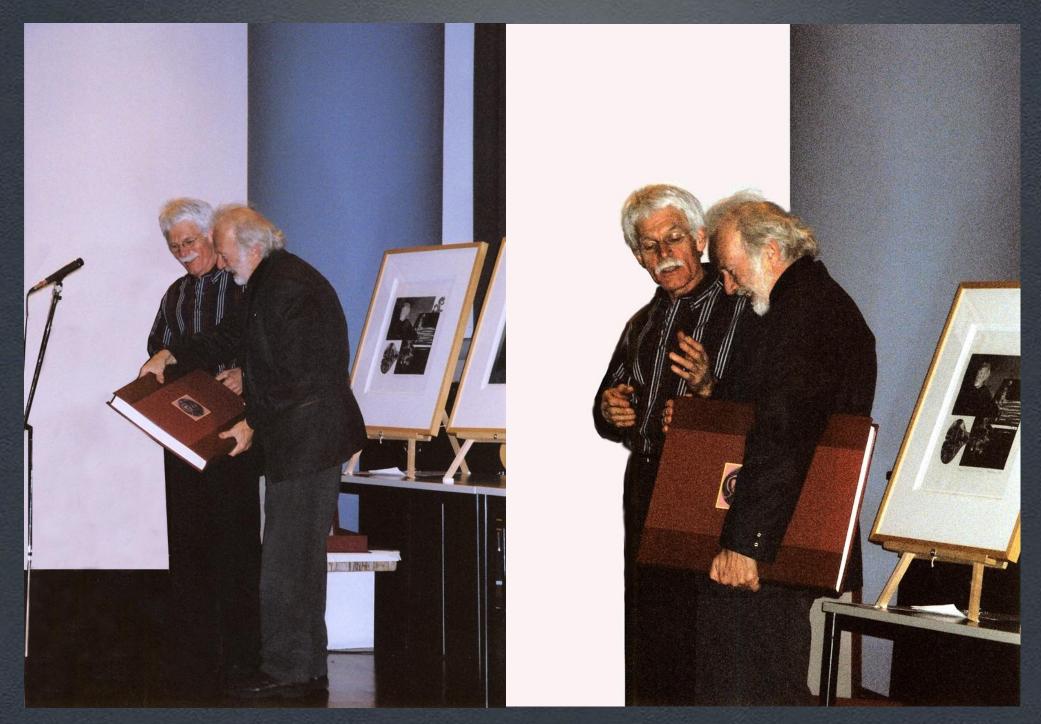
#### ADDITIONAL DOCUMENTATION



Sterling Beckwith PhD, editor of the book



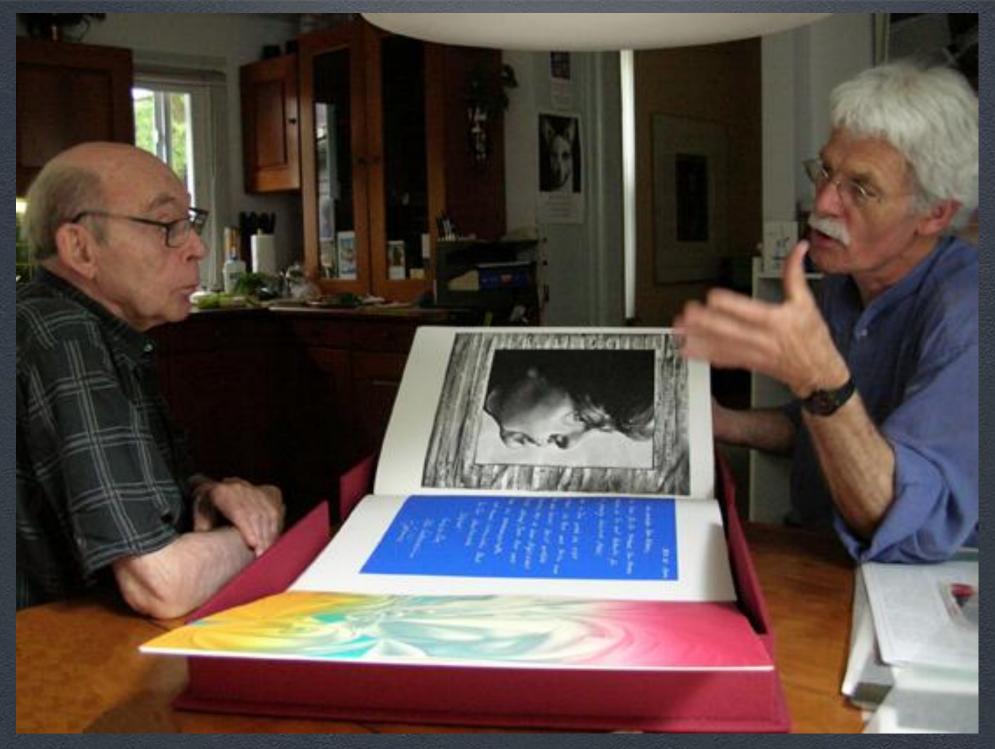
Keith Felton, the bookbinder



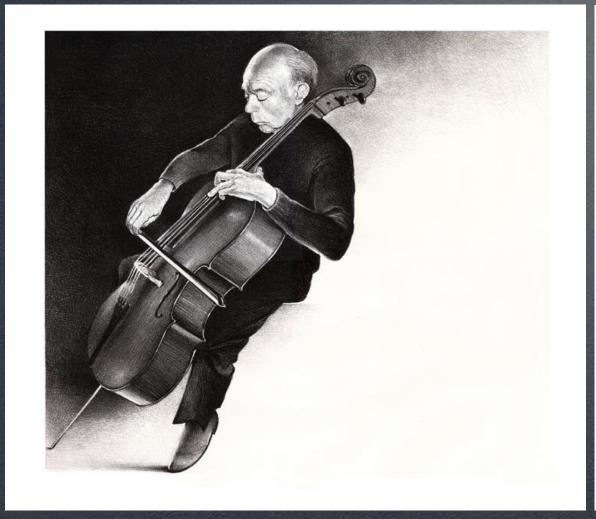
R. Murray Schafer receiving his copy at the book launch, Goethe Insitut Toronto, November 21, 2006



with pianist Anton Kuerti at the Goethe Institut



with cellist Janos Starker, Toronto



A few years ago a magarine called The Stran published a cellest's swing-tree. One of the tranches had David Popper, followed by a Pupil and successor of his, my testra: Adolf Schiffer, and them muself. Ever since then I am provid to be "officially the instrumental grandsmof David Ropper, not with standing and Ropper, not with standing and land, thungary, my first visit led to the studio of David Popper in the Smarx List Academy. That is where I spent my childhood under the quidance of schiffer, scated under the quidance of schiffer, scated under the portrait of Popper. It was still there, the face with the benign twinkele in the eye, tistoning and tooking at hundreds of cellists, as if to say "you may not remove who I was, or what I did, but you are idouing the works I left for you." David Popper wroke many compositions and until today mo one has before captured the essential elements in cello playing than he It has of fen town said that one cannot truly master the cello without having. Tarened Popper's "High School of Cello playing." Tene, mo doubt, if one cares about what the

many Compositions and until today no one has better captured the essential elements in cello playing than he: It has often been said that one cannot truly master the cello without having larrned Popper's "High School of Cello playing." True, no doubt, if one cares about what the cello and cellist can and should do. This book contains his life. It is timely. Cello playing is slowly nearing its zenith, and Popper's Contributions in reaching this stage are immeasurable. We the cellists are forever graceful and indebted to him. And we are certainly grateful to Stephen De'ak for bringing back "the man" to us.

Starker Thomanyton, Indiana october 1, 1973



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