Sherry Kloss

Studying with Jascha Heifetz involved demanding technical exercises and a constant search for excellence

WHO CAN DENY THE POWERFUL IMPACT

of the student–teacher relationship? It takes just one special individual to affect a student. The recipient of these interactions receives a personal legacy of learning that can enrich an entire lifetime.

I was the subject of Jascha Heifetz's teaching as a member of his class during his last years of masterclasses at the University of Southern California. He taught us his own personal beliefs and methods, including a regular regime of warm-ups, scales, etudes and vibrato exercises; the resolution of technical passagework; the discovery of colours; sightreading (especially the Martinů *Etudes rhythmiques*); chamber music (including duos, quartets, quintets, piano trios and quartets); viola skills and piano mastery.

Perhaps the most important of these was the warm-up, which consisted of drawing long, slow bows beginning on the open G string and continuing a scale up two octaves to the E string, with no vibrato. The next step was to play a steady crescendo on the down bow to the tip followed by a slow, steady diminuendo back to the frog.

More complicated scales came next. He began with double-stops, although we were expected to master scales on single notes, in 3rds, 6ths, octaves and 10ths in all keys and combinations. He might ask to hear G double flat harmonic minor in 6ths – beginning on the fourth degree of the scale!

Then there were the etudes – Kreutzer, Rode, Dont, Gaviniés, Hindemith, Paganini – as well as the Bach unaccompanied sonatas and partitas, and difficult, 'unplayable' passagework including staccato bowing (in Wieniawski) and spiccato bowing (in Paganini, from memory). Staccato was to be executed with a stiff arm and elbow. 'Raise the upper arm and don't unlock the elbow,' Heifetz would say.' It should sound scratchy under the ear. This is the sound which carries in a hall.'

He told us that there are five different kinds of vibrato. We were expected to create at least three of them, and he taught us to work on the same passage using different areas of the fingertip to discover and develop the best places to create different types of sound – brilliant, sensuous or sweet, for example. Heifetz advised us 'not to copy anyone', and we spent much time on the discovery of tone production. Intonation was not addressed in itself; our teacher believed that, 'If they don't hear themselves, it doesn't do much good for me to tell them.'

When something did demand attention, he might offer a fingering suggestion or ask the other students to come up with a solution. Expression was of major importance. A student might present a fiendishly difficult work, note-perfect, performed with verve, only to hear Heifetz comment, 'But can you say something? If you have no ideas of your own, learn by listening to others.'

Occasionally there were in-class competitions for the best scales, best 10ths and the best staccato. The students voted for each other, and at the end Heifetz added his own appraisal. He forbade his students from



Violinist Sherry Kloss was a pupil of Jascha Heifetz from 1974 to 1979, and his teaching assistant from 1980 to 1986. She has held violin professorships in South Australia, California and Indiana, and is the author of Jascha Heifetz Through My Eyes. She is vice president of the Jascha Heifetz Society.

Scales came next. Heifetz might ask to hear G double flat harmonic minor in 6ths — beginning on the fourth degree of the scale!

entering other competitions, however. If he discovered that someone had disobeyed this rule, they were thrown out of the class. 'Who is judging you? What are their credentials?' he would ask.

There was a class repertoire list and a class library. If a student asked what to bring next, Heifetz said, 'Look at the list.' He was a champion of new works and commissioned several himself. He studied and considered all new repertoire sent to him. Often we were the recipients of this music: he would bring works to class and we were asked to sightread them. If someone liked the music, and it suited them, he would pass it on to them.

He ranked all of his music – except the Tchaikovsky Concerto, which in his opinion surpassed all ratings. His system consisted of checkmarks: three checks were the best; two were very good; one, okay. Then he went into the minuses, and even 'no good'.

I once brought in the Chopin E minor Mazurka to class. After hearing several phrases, Heifetz stopped me and said, 'No, no, no. Bring it next time.' After more work and two more attempts, I heard him say, 'Sherry, this is *not* your piece.' Being of Polish descent myself, I was baffled by my apparent lack of understanding of this charming little dance, but I quickly perked up when he encouraged me to bring some others. Weeks later, my rendition of the Chopin Nocturne in B flat minor (in the Sarasate arrangement) received a 'not bad', which translated as 'very good': acceptance from the master.

Heifetz inspired us continually to seek excellence. His legacy continues to live through those he touched, whether in a remembrance of his unique and beautiful tone, his poignant words, his facial expressions, his wry humour, his refinement, or his constant demands for excellence.