IL TROVATORE AT ITS BEST

By John H. Haley

Verdi always paid enormous attention to the dramas that formed the basis for his operas, but today's stage directors, and consequently audiences, often ignore the needs of the dramas upon which his operas are constructed and focus instead on creating "entertainment" by some other means than a forthright presentation of the plot acted out convincingly on stage. Among Verdi's large output, Il trovatore has been especially ill-served as a stage drama, and it has come to be known primarily as a work with a silly plot that is performed mainly for its glorious music. Failing that, it offers at least an evening of robust singing.

This January 11, 1941 broadcast recording of Verdi's *II trovatore* undoubtedly stands above all other recordings of this great opera in its matching up the character of the voices we hear to the personalities of the characters in the drama, giving us, for once, a convincing sense of the drama and allowing us to appreciate this opera more completely as a music-drama than any other performances we are likely to encounter. That it is also gloriously performed, musically, by at least three of the principals, all of whom offer up excellent Verdian style as well as vocalism, and is also quite well conducted by conductor Ferruccio Calusio, are almost rendered pleasing byproducts by the convincing nature of the whole enterprise. This was one great afternoon indeed at the old Met.

Both members of the couple at the center of the drama sound convincingly young, in addition to meeting all the other substantial requirements of their roles, which is no mean feat. It is safe to say that no 20th century tenor has fulfilled the almost impossibly diverse requirements of Manrico quite as fully as Jussi Björling, a Swede who arguably became the greatest all-around Italian tenor of his time. Apart from possessing a meltingly beautiful tone, one which can fairly be described as both Italianate and Nordic at the same time, what sets him apart from almost every other Manrico on recordings is the fact that early in his career, he achieved full confidence in the power of his essentially lyric voice to project without forcing the tone or trying to sing with a larger tone than he possessed. Coupled with this vocal confidence was an obviously intelligent, well schooled mastery of true Verdian musical style. The result was his ability to essay a number of Verdir oles almost always sung by heavier voices. Here, there was enough bright metal in his tone to portray the warrior, but at the same time enough lyric beauty to succeed and convince with the lyrical phrases of the troubadour, the devoted son and the ardent lover, in a way that larger voiced Manrico's do not seem to encompass. Further, he offers a level of involvement in all the various aspects of the character that is very rarely encountered.

The little known soprano, Norina (Eleanora) Greco, is our Leonora, and the quality of her performance here makes one realize what a loss the Met incurred by letting her go after only two seasons. Born in Italy in 1915 and transplanted as a young girl to Brooklyn (where her younger brother would be born—he was to become the Hollywood Spanish dancer José Greco), she was hired by the Met in the 1940-1941 season due to the absence of Stella Roman. That means Greco was literally only 26 at the time of our 1941 broadcast, but she was in fact already experienced in other companies, including the touring San Carlo Opera Company, in such roles as Violetta, Santuzza, Mimi and Aida, receiving fine reviews that one can find on the internet. Operatic writers have not been as enthusiastic about Greco as they should have been, but the undeniable evidence is before us in this stunning broadcast.

Greco meets all of its requirements of the role with aplomb, including excellent musical style (surprising in such a young performer), fine and often quite beautiful vocalism, sophisticated sense of phrasing, excellent flexibility, dramatic fire that makes her Leonora genuinely exciting, and a young dramatic soprano voice of great appeal and promise. Her final act is especially moving, and her interaction with Björling is outstanding. In short, here is a most winning and complete performance; she would be an instant superstar today.

This brings us to the superb Azucena of the very underrated Bruna Castagna. There are a number of fine recorded Azucena's, but none of them quite measures up to the level of this one, considering the totality of all the elements she brings together in this memorable performance. Her dramatic conception is quite imaginative, in fact captivating, and her vocatism vebautiful, easily meeting all the requirements of this difficult role. The only real fault that can be registered with her singing is her rather habitual tendency to bringing her chest tones up substantially higher than we normally hear in such grand, dramatic mezzo voices of her size and caliber, resulting in some fairly dry tones here and there, but things nevertheless remain well under control. The preservation of this broadcast goes a long way toward making up for her plainly unwarranted absence from commercial opera recordings. She was a major artist.

Overall, we are unlikely to find II trovatore better served than we find it here.

