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Emmy Temianka Correspondence

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4-3-1944

Emmy Temianka Correspondence; (Cowden)

Emmy Temianka

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Emmy Temianka Correspondence; (Cowden)

Description

This collection contains material pertaining to the life, career, and activities of Henri Temianka, violin virtuoso, conductor, music teacher, and author. Materials include correspondence, concert programs and flyers, music scores, photographs, and books.

April 3, 1944

Monday

Dear Mama,

I have a little doll house. White - with a garage, a fireplace - grand piano - and a square patch of lawn behind. The rent is \$135.00. It's very cute, everything is new, - it's comparatively near town, there are mountains in the background. Everybody likes it but me. Henri hasn't seen it yet - because I got it Sunday morning after he left. We have spent these last days in a hopeless search, sleeping very uncomfortably in the house of parents. And I think the best feeling in life - must be that of not having to take anything from anybody and not having to accept or take favors. After this week of looking around - we both think Henri will be able - with luck - to make money here. It's muggy weather. My impressions of Hollywood so far are not good. We have traveled from place to place by car, as the transportation system is practically non-existent. The nice stores are miles from the theaters - the homes miles from the shopping

centers - and everything light years distant from Los Angeles or restaurants. The first thing I must accomplish is to learn to drive. Henri will probably drive down - or make other arrangements about having a car here. The main thing is to have a place to stay - and as my lease will allow us to sub-let - we are free to continue the search. This house is not worth \$90.00 - but it is a cut-throat business - and we are forced to take it.

We have spent some evenings with some extremely successful & interesting people. All the great people do migrate here - and especially all the musicians in the summer season. There is no cultural element here at all. It is provocative to imagine Thomas Mann for example riding in a horse & carriage to pay a visit to Stravinsky. There is material here for an intellectual salon such as never was dreamt of - and it does not exist. Instead all these people are visitors for a few months of the year - and they come for the sole purpose of filling their pockets. The headlines are 2 inches thick with the Chaplin case - hundreds of little Holly wood fillies run around with war paint and short cotton dresses & nobody cares.

The whole philosophy is money - there are some wonderful stores with the most gorgeous

w/ clothes I have thought of - and some people
make so much they don't know what to
do with it.

We have met a young composer, ^{his wife} excellent,
who stays here to make pictures for two months,
that is to write music - and then works on his
earnings for the remainder of the year - going
east in the "season" - They hate it here and they
are typical of the artists & musicians & writers.
But the strange thing is that they all seem
to "be on the beam" - and under these conditions
produce good things.

We are not far from the Hollywood
Bowl - and there are rows of white stucco
houses stretching into eternity - like white
grave stones - and up in the hills the ugliest
castles you can dream of. ~~What a~~ ~~wide~~
~~are~~ ~~looking~~ ^{I am} looking forward to coming home
for a visit.

I have seen the plate - and it is beautiful.
I think it was awfully nice of you to think of it
at all - and to get something so nice. They seem
very pleased. They have been fortunate in getting
an apartment - and are getting settled. They are
simple people. They are lovable - and getting old.
She reminds me of Mrs. Gale a little. They are
concerned mainly with the little problems in

living. He is spoiled and rather quaintly pompous.
They are - though - let me repeat - lovable.

They look at life differently - and have a completely
strange background from mine - in addition -
they are very Jewish in ways they are not
aware of - that is, where they think they are
not - and in the obvious traditional religious
way - merely following a pattern - that is
translated into Catholicism or Protestantism -
in the bourgeois life of all mediocre -
middle class people. (My spelling gets
worse & worse.) We won't see much of
them Nemi promises - (and I fervently pray)

Here is a big kiss for all -
and our Easter greetings.

With love,

Emma-May

P.S.

3251 Dewitt Drive Hollywood.

[[Wendy Gonaver 12/08/19]]

[[Henri Temianka papers, Correspondence, Emmy Temianka, Box 12, folder 10, letter 01]]

April 3, 1944

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Emma May

P.S. 3251 Dewitt Drive Hollywood