

3-25-1967

Henri Temianka Correspondence; (bobo)

Murno Bobo

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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.

Keywords

Henri Temianka, Murno Bobo, March 25, 1967, camaraderie, virtuosity in musical performance, recreation and entertainment, culture, celebration, violinist, chamber music, orchestras, violin, concerts, education, money, discontent

Mr. MURNO C. BOBO

5507 Daggett Street
Long Beach, California

March 25, 1967

CONGRATULATIONS ON THE MILHAUD CONCERT!

I was delighted to see that the program was such a success. For whatever it may be worth, I sold at least six tickets indirectly, and quite likely several more that I don't know about. I advertised the program in all the classes that I am either taking or teaching, and I saw to it that there were announcements posted in the office of the Writing Clinic.

For the past few days I have been doing research work for a term paper on the subject of remedial reading. As soon as I finish this letter I am going to start preparing my lesson plans for next week. Consequently, I do not have time to write as carefully thought out a letter as I would like to. Therefore, if the wording is not correct, at least the intention is sincere.

I think the reason we had our little clash is because you did not quite realize what I was giving you, and you expected too much. When I left your employment to work in the English Department, I could have simply resigned on the spot and I would have been in fine shape. I had the job I wanted, it paid an excellent salary, and it was the stepping stone I needed for a career position as a teacher. Quite frankly I could have given you a two weeks' notice, and that would have fulfilled any obligation I had towards you.

However, this is not what I did. I found a replacement. When I discovered the fact that she did not have an adequate typing speed, I volunteered to spend three or four hours on the weekends typing for you. I did not have the time to do even this. I am not only teaching two classes, but I am tutoring fifteen students on an individual basis. In any spare time that I happen to have, I study materials relating to what I am teaching. So what I did was to turn over the money you paid me for the typing to my roommate who was grading some of my papers so I would have time to do your work. Now if that sounds involved, it was. In other words, I was doing you a favor; I was not earning any money from the typing. On the other hand, you were doing me a favor; you let me register for orchestra. I thought the two things balanced themselves out.

Very simply, the breaking point was when you had me running errands for you. I was running back and forth from my office on the lower campus to your office on the hill at least every third day. I took half an hour Sunday to make a delivery for you, delivering the material to Mrs. Wendel. Then that interruption Monday was the last straw.

Now that may seem very small to you, and frankly I think it is too. I felt I was being used, and I resented it. Perhaps you should have been a little more aware of what was going on, and perhaps I should have used a little more self-control. We have been working together for well over a year, and I don't think that one clash should break up a friendship.

For selfish reasons I don't care to lose you as a friend. You have too much to offer. I appreciate your warm thoughtfulness, and I appreciate the interest you have given me in music. Yet, I feel that I have something to offer you, too. I am still picking up books and materials on music appreciation. As a matter of fact, I picked up two books just the other day. You are, of course, welcome to borrow any of these items that are of use to you. I would like to see your book of music appreciation printed, and I eventually hope to see a book on violin techniques and, hopefully, one on chamber music printed, too. (Incidentally, I did ask the girl that typed the last section of the manuscript I handled to see you, but she ended up with another job that amounted to twenty hours a week. I rather suspect that Rosemary can keep up with the typing now, but if she can't, I might be able to find someone for you.)

Whew! This letter is getting too corny and too long. What it all boils down to is that I would like to see you from time to time, keep an eye on the book, perhaps make some suggestions (from the non-musician's point of view), and do whatever I can to see to it that you are adequately staffed. I sincerely hope that you will feel this way, too. If not, I want you to know that I enjoyed working for you, and I wish you the best of luck in the future.

Sincerely,

Muns Clyde