

Henri Temianka Correspondence

Henri Temianka Archives

11-8-1978

Henri Temianka Correspondence; (bodnar)

Nina Bodnar

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Henri Temianka Correspondence; (bodnar)

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, Nina Bodnar, November 9, 1978, camaraderie, virtuosity in musical performance, recreation and entertainment, culture, music education, chamber music, mother, daughter, family, love

Dear Mr. Temianka

In source that I have been happening here that I have been happening here that I have been happening here that I haven't had the time or concentration needed to write to anyone. My nother has been tearing her hair out waiting to hear from me - I hope my temporary thoughtleisness hasn't effected you in the same way ...)

Well, & should explain Why p're been so terribly preoccupied. O had a performance in pellincial (which is told you about in another letter) which was very successful and got me re-engaged for next year and a possible performance with Ordianapolis Symptiony next season. Then, the moment p returned to New York, Muse Dehay had me play for the conductor of the St. Louis Symphony -(forgive me for being ignorant of his name) which also was very successful and got me an invitation to solo with the orchestra this summer. These two things alone would have taken up the most of my concentration, but no, there's mare! at's actually amazing that "'re been playing well lately considering the emotional stress b're been under for the past month. Charles and & broke up and after a period of depression & redirected my energy into despering him - which, actually is very easy to do lately for most people. Charles has become an incredibly pompous, arregant and obrozious person. He considers hinself better than everyone else and makes a point of letting people know it. It wouldn't upset me as much as it does if I hadn't known a sweet and loving boy he was before vueliag

got to him. The change of errironment has changed him for the worse, but surprisingly enough oda is becoming gentler and is actually very priendly and sometimes even sweet with me. One time during quartet rehearsal Charles made an obnoxious slide (so very appropriate in Monart ---) just to "shock" us - which he finds great pleasure in doing eately - and continued doing rediculores things until I finally stopped and of course that had to lead to a stupid argument which then ded to personal attacks - and with one of his cruel remarks & pocked my riolin and left in tease. Since then I da has not spoken a word to charles and has gone out of her way to be consoling to me. This unrecessary fruction is destine jung the quartet as our love for each other seemed to enhance our playing before. He cannot break up the group non because Robert Mann is much too interested in us and see went to a lot of trouble to get him as a coach. D hope that this situation will improve with time. If it doesn't we (Ida, myself and the reduct) have agreed to find another cellist. I hope it doesn't go that far. My doub

My days are so busy - classes are beginning to weigh me down with all the homework and study, along with reheatsals, coachings and lessons. But Miss Dekays enthusiasm heeps me working well - she and Mrs. Galimer both really make me believe in myself with their support and encouragement. Mr. Galimer especially likes me and loves my playing. This is rare I'm told because

he is usually very impatient and anoyed with the "typical Auchard sound" which & thank goodness, don't have, and which nobody has tried to make me get. You were definately right when you said that all the kids here cared about was a loud sound - it's enough to give one a headeche listening to some of these rolinists! I will be calling you this Week to arrange a date in Philadelphia. I can't wait to see you. I think of you always and no body could take the place in my heart that you have.

I love you Nine

rec'd 200.8,1978

[[Henri Temianka Correspondence Nina Bodnar Letter# 8]]

[[Page 1 – Letter]]

Dear Mr. Temianka

I'm sorry that I haven't written in so long – so many things have been happening here that I haven't had the time or concentration needed to write to anyone. My mother has been tearing her hair out waiting to hear from me – I hope my temporary thoughtlessness hasn't effected you in the same way...) Well, I should explain why I've been so terribly preoccupied. I had a performance in Illinois (which I told you about in another letter) which was very successful and got me re-engaged for next year and a possible performance with Indianapolis Symphony next season. Then, the moment I returned to New York, Miss Delay had me play for the conductor of the St. Louis Symphony -(forgive me for being ignorant of his name) which also was very successful and got me an invitation to solo with the orchestra this summer. These two things alone would have taken up the most of my concentration, but no, there's more! It's actually amazing that I've been playing well lately considering the emotional stress I've been under for the past month. Charles and I broke up and after a period of depression I redirected my energy into despising him – which, actually is very easy to do lately for most people. Charles has become an incredibly pompous, arrogant and obnoxious person. He considers himself better than everyone else and makes a point of letting people know it. It wouldn't upset me as much as it does if I hadn't known a sweet and loving boy he was before Julliard

[[Page 2 – Letter]]

got to him. The change of environment has changed him for the worse, but surprisingly enough Ida is becoming gentler and is actually very friendly and sometimes even sweet with me. One time during quartet rehearsal Charles made an obnoxious slide (so very appropriate in Mozart...) just to "shock" us – which he finds great pleasure in doing lately – and continued doing ridiculous things until I finally stopped and of course that had to lead to a stupid argument which then led to personal attacks - and with one of his cruel remarks I packed my violin and left in tears. Since then Ida has not spoken a word to Charles and has gone out of her way to be consoling to me. This unnecessary friction is destroying the quartet as our love for each other seemed to enhance our playing before. We cannot break up the group now because Robert Mann is much too interested in us and we went to a lot of trouble to get him as a coach. I hope that this situation will improve with time. If it doesn't we (Ida, myself and the violist) have agreed to find another cellist. I hope it doesn't go that far.

My days are so busy – classes are beginning to weigh me down with all the homework and study, along with rehearsals, coaching and lessons. But Miss Delays enthusiasm keeps me working well – she and Mr. Galimer both really make me believe in myself with their support and encouragement. Mr. Galimer especially likes me and loves my playing. This is rare I'm told because [[Page 3 – Letter]]

he is usually very impatient and annoyed with the "typical Julliard sound" which I, thank goodness, don't have, and which nobody has tried to make me get. You were definitely right when you said that all the kids here cared about was a loud sound – it's enough to give one a headache listening to some of these violinists!

I will be calling you this week to arrange a date in Philadelphia. I can't wait to see you. I think of you always and nobody could take the place in my heart that you have.

> I love you Nina

Rec'd Nov. 8, 1978