12-29-1992

Henri Temianka Correspondence; (catlin)

Dan Catlin

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Henri Temianka Correspondence; (catlin)

**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, Dan Catlin, December 29, 1992, virtuosity in musical performance, culture, violinist, violin, chamber music, camaraderie, celebration, recreation and entertainment, husband, wife, marriage, wedding, death, family
Dear Emmy -

This has obviously not been a joyful holiday season for you and yours. Your sadness is shared, at least in some small part, here in Concord - emotionally and vividly. Harris was "my" favorite author from my days at Hickey so long ago, the one I stayed in touch with longer than all the others, the one I most enjoyed. He enriched my life enormously. I miss him extraordinarily.

I do not know how closely you followed his work as the reminiscences he was writing of which we were in touch about for the last couple of years. Anyway, I want to be sure you know that these sentences were in the draft of the Hollywood chapter:

"In 1943 I got married in San Francisco. My acquaintance, who had a Russian accent that you could cut into a knife, said that my bride looked like a young Greta Garbo. One old spinster friend declared that...

I was rocking the cradle, because Emmy was twenty and I was thirty-six. There was general agreement that our marriage would not last. Almost a half century
later, the jury is still out on that one." Well, the jury
is no longer out, and it has returned with the obvious
verdict that the marriage was a triumph! How lucky
you have been, among all of us who loved him, the
very luckiest!!

I have so very many happy memories that I feel urged
to communicate to you. But I won't. I will only say that
I'm sure that someday all your own happy memories
will come to banish the current sadness. My hope is
that it will happen quickly. In the meantime, know that
whenever I hear tango music I think of Nemi — and
therefore of you.

Yours always,

Dan Catlin

29 December 1992
Dear Emmy –

This has obviously not been a joyous holiday season for you and yours. Your sadness is shared, at least in some small part, here in Concord – emotionally and vividly. Henri was “my” favorite anthem for my days at McKay so long ago, the one I stayed in touch with larger than all the others, the one I most enjoyed. He enriched my life enormously. I miss him extraordinarily.

I do not know how closely you followed his work on the revisions as he was writing + which we were in touch about for the last couple of years. Anyways, I want to be sure you know that these sentences were in the draft of the Hollywood chapter:

“In 1943 I got married in San Francisco. My [----nist], who had a Russian accent that you could cut with a blintz, said that my bride looked like a young ‘Greta Garbo’. One old spinster friend declared that I am robbing the cradle, because Emmy was twenty and I am thirty-six. There was general agreement that our marriage would not last. Almost a half century
later, the jury is still out on that one.” Well, the jury is no longer out, and it has returned with the obvious verdict that the marriage was a triumph! How lucky you have been, among all of us who loved him, the very luckiest!!

I have so very many happy memories that I feel urged to communicate to you, but won’t. I will only say that I’m sure that some day all your own happy memories will come to banish the current sadness. My hope is that it will happen quickly. In the meantime, know that whenever I hear serious music I think of Henri – and therefore of you.

Yours always.

Dan Catlin

29 December 1992