7-24-1956

Henri Temianka Correspondence; (eloesser)

Leo Eloesser

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/temianka_correspondence

Recommended Citation
Eloesser, Leo, "Henri Temianka Correspondence; (eloesser)" (1956). Henri Temianka Correspondence. 2502.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/temianka_correspondence/2502

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the Henri Temianka Archives at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Henri Temianka Correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
Henri Temianka Correspondence; (eloesser)

**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, Leo Eloesser, July 24, 1956, virtuosity in musical performance, culture, violinist, violin, chamber music, camaraderie, love, discontent

This letter is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/temianka_correspondence/](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/temianka_correspondence/)
Tuesday July 24, 1912

Dear Hawne,

A pretty shabby lark, I'd call it - stay at a man's home all day, listen to his music, eat his salt, sleep on his couch, and then run off with his bell. The plane made good time, but the stewardess stopped my smoking my little black cigarettes. When I protested the man they had a strong odor and made the lady behind me a little nauseated. So being a polite, obliging person I stopped.

Best to you & Emery and all my best wishes - my hat off to Henrietta.

Lee.
Tuesday July 24 ’56

Dear Henri –

A pretty shabby flick, I’d call it – stay at a man’s home all day, listen to his music, eat his salt, sleep on his couch, and then run off with his belt – the plane made good time, but the stewardess stopped my smoking my little black cigarettes. When I protested she said they had a strong odor and made the lady behind me a little nauseated. So being a polite, obliging & considerate man I stopped.

Best to you & Emmy and all my best wishes & my hat off to Henriette.

Yours

Leo.