1-22-1988

Henri Temianka Correspondence; (kamen)

Martin Kamen

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

Recommended Citation
Kamen, Martin, "Henri Temianka Correspondence; (kamen)" (1988). Henri Temianka Correspondence. 2661.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/temianka_correspondence/2661

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; (kamen)

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, Martin Kamen, January 22, 1988, culture, virtuosity in musical performance, violinist, chamber music, camaraderie, wife, husband, death, family, discontent, Virginia Kamen

This letter is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/temianka_correspondence/
Dear Eunice-

You put it right over the phone when you said you would never be the same person again. That is so for all of us living through this seemingly unending nightmare. One can even words like "inescapable" for your mother and aunt, or "unacceptable", "incredible", for Virginia and your friends who recently passed away, but the deprivation is basic and the pain and grief it brings will stay with us, mingling during the busy times of living and coming to the forefront, especially when one is alone and the memories crowd in.

All this is perhaps to emphasize our own mortality and to begin to accept the idea we must accept the burden of carrying on if only for the sake of those still living and near and dear to us.

Yours,

Martin K.

Jan. 22, 1988
Dear Emmy—

You put it right over the phone when you said you would never be the same person again. That is so for all of us living through this seemingly unending nightmare. One can coin words like “inevitable” for your mother and aunt, or “unacceptable”, “incredible”, for Virginia, and your friends who recently passed away, but the aspiration is basic. And the pain and grief it brings will stay with us, receding during the busy times of living and coming to the surface, especially when one is alone and the memories crowd in.

All this is perhaps to emphasize our own mortality and to begin to accept the idea we must accept the burden of carrying on if only for the sake of those still living and near and dear to us.

Yours,

Martin K

Jan. 22, 1988