

Tuesday

Spring 1965?

Dear Stu,

Thankyou for a very entertaining letter and for your intentions as for our correspondence. I was glad to hear that Dad has kept up your tuition and I'm sure the little security that Aunt Gertrude's check gives, is mind-easing.

Last night I went way to Hell and gone out in West Philadelphia for our weekly chamber music. It was a snowy, cold walk to a the warm glow and conviviality of the house on Maple Street. Everyone was there and they greeted me like a long lost friend, mainly because of my loaning them that harpsichord. I guess up here they don't quite understand that type of "Southern" generosity. Any way I played a portion of my new work a grand allegro and they were profoundly impressed. We are giving a performance at a Synagogue on March 20th and one person suggested that I have a small work for two violins and Harpsichord prepared by that time, though there is a strong objection that because it was not written before 1750 it is not Baroque. I maintain that Baroque is a feeling that exists out of the context of time, though historically this is not so. Artistically it is. This concert is for the purpose of raising funds for the group

I wanted to tell them that a Synagogue is no place to give a benefit performance, but since they are all Jewish I figured that would be a pretty sour joke. But ~~if~~ since we have no large work which could be perfected in that time I think we will be working on trios and smaller compositions and present an Evening of Baroque Chamber Music. Since we'll be playing in smaller groups the music will be much more perfected and polished than with a whole orchestra. and as for our audience I believe that we could not find a more cultured or sophisticated as well as attentive one than in a Synagogue because the average Jew has it so much over the aver^{the average} drooling T.V. hypnotized Christian it's not funny.

So we'll see how things go.

I got the cutest valentine card from Shirley, really one of the cutest I've seen. It said on the outside of the cover "I wish I could be right inside this card to ask you to be my valentine in person" then I turned the page and "... but the way you tore open the envelope I might have been killed! ... - happy Valentine's day anyway. I really enjoyed it."

2.

Now let's get down to business.
I have a big plate and lots of ambition
that are just waiting for ~~to get~~ to work.
So when you can send me some etching
subjects and I'll get to work and produce
the "Big One" for '65. Also if you would
send me the 3 D photos of my paintings
I would be highly grateful and so would
my teachers.

Also as you know I'm a man
of means and opportunities so I want
you to let me know when you have
a vacation (soon) because I'll send you the
money to get yourself the plane tickets and
then I want you to come up. Pete can
loan us his car and we'll go to Annetam
and Gettysburg then you can hear our orchestra
and we can go see John McCoy and do
a lot of other interesting things. So let me
know in your next letter and don't forget.
If we can get the show on the road soon
all will work out fine. That's all for now
Soots