

BENTLEY HALL  
CORNISH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

WINDSOR, VERMONT

October 4<sup>th</sup>  
1932.

Dear Mr. Howard:

Mr. Leonard Liebling, our mutual friend, sent two letters of yours, one to him and another to me, besides four of your annotated programs, for my perusal. Before going any further, I want to thank you most heartily for your genuinely kind interest in my welfare. Since June 17<sup>th</sup>, 1930, I have been ill, and my recovery was slow, discouraging and not complete. My illness was due to overwork combined with worry. I lost all I laboriously saved during a lifetime in the crash of 1929.

<sup>2</sup>As I am not in a condition to play in public, my sources of income are very inadequate. I am thinking of resuming my pedagogic activities. Although I have about three hundred compositions to my discredit, they bring me too little pecuniary help to comfort me materially.

Your indomitable enthusiasm for my work is an ever present encouragement to me. I have some great musicians and good friends who believe in the serious mission of my art, but you, a musical hermit, teaching and preaching in the deserts of the Antipodes, are a musical Gandhi: a saintly fanatic!

Such faith and unswerving interest as you show in my work, deserve my gratitude and deep appreciation.

<sup>3</sup> It will give me real pleasure to send you my Bach elaborations (they are not transcriptions!) as soon as I return to New York, which will be in about a month. You will notice that in the six volumes I transformed the Bach's violin solo and 'cello solo works into musical and pianistic skyscrapers. Bach is merely the foundation upon which I built the structure. Do you know my free versions of twelve Schubert songs? There follows an entirely different scheme: The melody and <sup>the</sup> meaning underlying the text I used as fabric to metamorphose the songs into genuinely pianistic works; thus interpreting not only Schubert, but the poet of the words as well.

4 If you would write me which works  
of mine you would care to own, I  
would ask my publishers to send  
them to you with my compliments.

I consider my Passacaglia and my  
Suite, the latter for the left hand alone,  
my most mature compositions, while  
I believe that my Etude Macabre is  
my most tragic and the Capriccio  
Patetico my most humanly touching.  
My four poems I think would interest  
you: they are very personal - highly  
sensitized emanations of a battered  
soul. I have a large number of other  
works, too numerous to mention, which  
require sympathy, compassion and  
wisdom to approach them rightly. -  
Most of the wandering virtuose are  
unvirtuous traveling exploiters of  
their so-called art, devoid <sup>any desire to</sup> of self-

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sacrificing service to their chosen art and all-permeating and all-embracing Truth. They are travelling salesmen, selling their standardized programs. Instead of guiding prophets, they are servile minstrels.—

I hope to hear from you soon. I have not had the pleasure of meeting you and hearing you play, but your annotations disclose a searching, imaginative and well-informed, active and independent mind — a daring, fearless, exceptional personality, displaying humour and wit tempered by ~~adversity~~.

The letters you addressed to me,  
with <sup>the</sup> exception of the one entrus-  
ted to Mr. Liebling, went astray.  
If you will write me care of my  
attorney, I am sure to get them.  
Here is his address:

Leonard S. Saxe,  
67 West 44<sup>th</sup> Street,  
New York City.

Again assuring you of my  
sincere gratitude for your coura-  
geous interest in my work, I  
am most sincerely yours,  
Leopold Godowsky