

AJCM

www.mariategui.org

Yorktown Heights, New York
30 January 1928.

Senor Don José Carlos Mariategui,
Lima, Perú.

My dear Brother,

I learn via Buenos Aires of your illness, of your political difficulties and of those of AMAUTA: and I hasten, at this late date, to send you my profound good wishes. There is a vast silence between New York and Lima, and yet at times I seem to see you and to hear you accross that abyss, clearly and warmly. I wish that you could know what help in my own struggles your own career has given me: I want you to realise that in a very true sense we are close despite the silences between us.

Glusberg writes me that he is cooperating through you and Senor Carro for the translation of OUR AMERICA & HOLIDAY: I am eager to hear details about this work. If it is being carried on under your personal supervision I have confidence in the result; and although I can realize that you have little time I hope that you are managing to keep an eye on the progress of the undertaking. As you may have read, there seems to be a strong desire in Buenos Aires to have me come down there to deliver some lectures -- and since this will be a means of representing to South America the ^{North} America which has no voice in Pan-American conferences and in the like, I am strongly tempted to go despite the sacrifice of time which such a journey would entail. It is possible that I may decide to make the trip, this coming Autumn. In that case, I should like to know if I might not cross over to Peru. I should hate to be so near (comparatively) to your America, without getting to know it, and getting to know you, also. If I do go to B.A. in the autumn, will you let me know (as soon as you possibly can) how much of a journey it would mean to cross the Andes, and if there would be some means, in Peru, of raising enough money at least to defray the cost of such a voyage? If you can possibly let me have word, before the end of March I shall be grateful.

I have recently received books of poetry from fellow Peruvians of yours: I have had no time yet to read them, and hence have not written to the poets. Will you tell them (if they are your friends) that my silence means merely that I am frightfully rushed, and that I shall get to them, before very long?

I am sending you the NEW REPUBLIC, in which my new book (the continuation of OUR AMERICA) called The Rediscovery of America is appearing. Do you receive it?

I am eager to hear from you, my friend: to hear above all that you are again in good health, and working; and, if possible, to learn what the exact difficulties are under which Amauta and you have been laboring. I suspect that these difficulties are political, and you must know from my own work that I am close to you - in your Camp, in that matter. (although I have no exact political affiliations)

I send you my brotherly greetings. The thought that there is even a bare chance of seeing you in Peru excites me.

Waldo Frank

in deep kind is
experience