

Rockefeller

888 San Antonio Place
San Diego, California
March 20, 1954

Dear Don Alfonso:

You will be mystified at having a letter from this address, I know. It is the home of our younger daughter, and here we have spent a part of the winter the past four years - since moving from New York to Wisconsin.

I am inspired to write by the arrival of my copy of the Nueva Revista with its homage to Amado Alonso. This issue is a particularly fine one, for that and many other reasons. My cordial thanks, for all the copies that have been sent these past seven years. And now I believe that I should be removed from your complimentary list! My moving about increases, and my excuse for such favors lessens. Extend my warmest thanks to your colleagues for these past favors. Some year soon I hope to see you and meet them again.

My four years away from New York have been given to many matters, but principally to an endeavor to do a manuscript on my gathered ideas from work with the Rockefeller Foundation. This was published last October by Harper's, under the title The Changing Humanities. An Appraisal of Old Values and New Uses. It was but natural that your name and that of Alonso are linked in it by reason of the revival of Hispanic studies under your joint leadership.

I wish that I might give news of what has developed here in your fields, particularly from the Modern Language Association sessions in Chicago at Christmas time. Three thousand persons intent on their specialties, however, are not given to generalizations. I met scores of old friends who reminded me by our exchanges of talk how long it had been since I regularly attended such affairs.

Happily this is one letter which need not be acknowledged. I know you have many duties and the recall of good wishes from past years remains with me in no deep need of renewal. And, as I say, one day we shall meet again.

Sincerely yours,

David H. Stevens
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Dr. Alfonso Reyes
El Colegio de Mexico
Durango 93, Mexico, D. F.