## TABLE OF CONTENTS

Preface XI	
Chapter One: Embarking on a Sweet Sea The Ocampos and the Aguirres 5 An Intersection in the Gran Aldea 11 The Early Years 14 Childhood and Schooling 17	3
Chapter Two: Charting the Course Books and Heroes 25 Dreams and Frustrations 29 Letters to Delfina 32 A Gilded Cage 38 An Error and Its Penalty 41 Art for Life's Sake 44	
Chapter Three: <b>Widening Horizons</b> 49  José Ortega y Gasset 50  Rabindranath Tagore 63  Count Hermann Keyserling 73	
Chapter Four: <b>Barriers and Bridges</b> 92  A Clearer Vision 93  Rediscovering Europe 99  A Soul Without a Passport 104  Sur 110	
Virginia Woolf and Gilded Butterflies 120	

Chapter Five: <b>The Eye of the Storm</b> The Beginnings of Argentine Feminism The Argentine Women's Union 133 Prelude to Perón 140 Feminism and the Perón Regime 144 A Victim of the Regime 152 Gabriela Mistral and Freedom 159 A Postscript 166	
Chapter Six: Chronicles of an Adventurer Literature as Testimony 171 Writing "Like a Woman" 177 A Woman's Mission 181 The Symmetry of the Spirit 184	170
Photographs following page 194	
A Selection of Essays by Victoria Ocampo Translated by Doris Meyer Sarmiento's Gift 197 Fani 200 A King Passes By 209 María de Maeztu 212 Living History 217 Adrienne Monnier 223	195
Woman, Her Rights and Her Responsibilities Virginia Woolf in My Memory 235 The Forest 241 Gabriela Mistral and the Nobel Prize 246 The Man With the Whip 252 Albert Camus 263 Heroes With and Without Space Suits 268 The Last Year of Pachacutec 273 Women in the Academy 278	228
Chapter Notes 285 Essay Notes 299 Selected Bibliography 303 Index 307	

## Victoria Ocampo

As this book was about to go to press, I received the sad news from Buenos Aires that Victoria Ocampo died at her home in San Isidro in the early hours of January 27, 1979. Though she did not often talk of death itself, one of her last letters to me closed with the following: "The effect of spring is visible everywhere and the garden is very green and blooming. What a pity we can't renew ourselves in the same way. But there must be a reason why."

D.M.

I wrote the above paragraph more than ten years ago, shortly after Victoria's death, not knowing that my mother, to whom this book was dedicated, would also die within days of its publication, in the first warmth of a New York spring. Victoria never saw the book; my mother's penciled notes in the copy she was reading stopped two pages from the end. The feeling of satisfaction one should have seeing a finished book has always been tempered by the bittersweet memories of those months. A decade letter, my work has another chance to reach new readers; essentially, it's the same text, with a new look and a few minor errors corrected. I'm especially pleased that it will reappear in 1990, the one hundredth anniversary of Victoria's birth. To those who seek further details of her life, I recommend her extraordinary six-volume autobiography, published posthumously by Ediciones Revista Sur. For additional information, including critical and bibliographic studies published since 1979, see my essay on Victoria in Spanish American Women Writers, edited by Diane Marting, to be published by Greenwood Press, also in 1990.

D.M.