

Bennington, Vermont - Easter Sunday

Dear Miss Furbell -

This is something I am not advertising
widely - but am to be guest on the Martha Deane
Radio Program MON - 2 P.M. Wed. May 5th -

That's the day my book comes out. I've never spoken
into a microphone - and am now very happy about
the timbre of my voice - and this is a completely
unrehearsed program - so I'd just as soon all the
world except my friends listened in. However - if
you think you'd enjoy it you might turn it on.

You can always turn it off, you know.

I hope my book reached you. The publishers
say they mailed you one, at any rate - about the
same moment I sent the letter about it. Which
reminds me - my editor, Helen Dean Fish, says she
had an invitation to join the Pen and Brush
Club signed by you - and I hope that means you
are getting a little work done for yourself, too. Last
time I was in N.Y. - about a month ago - Mr.

Mills took his niece and me to lunch (did I
tell you this before?) to the Divan Parisienne and
it was very swank and swell and we had a wonderful
time and really the food was wonderful. He and I

asked each other sagely for news of you - but
neither of us had any. He tells me they are
searching for the educator type for a College
President again, which sounds right to me - but
Can one be so lucky twice in succession?

I'm having to hop back and forth to N.Y.,
several times on this technical editing work for
the Mayors Civil Service Commission, but it
looks as if I can be staying on in Bennington
for the summer, as a result of it. Then I
believe I'll be ready to go back in the fall.

This kind of weather is not as good for me
as the very cold weather was, but the lack of
drain and tension I'm adjusted to up here
is making up for the raw days.

I hope all is well with you and with
Miss Sarah. Love to you -

Edna