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EDNA YOST
~~IRVING PLACE~~
~~NEW YORK CITY~~

Bennington, Vermont
Sunday March 21

Dear Miss Tarbell,

So long since I have had any word from or about you. I am wondering if you are having the beginning of spring today as we are having it up here. This is my sixth month here and I have enjoyed every minute of it. I dont know how long I am going to stay. It will depend upon work. But I would like to stay till fall unless one certain piece of work turns up which might take me away.

My book on "American Women of Science" is about to be out. It was scheduled for February but was one of the numerous books postponed because of difficulties in binding. I have just had my first copy and the publishers are going to send you a copy this week. It is the kind of book you are bound to enjoy simply because it is what it is - the first book about American women of science. I dont know how well you are (I know how well I hope you are) and so I dont know whether you will be up to reading it, but if you are and want to say one of those kind words that publishers like to have from people like you, it would be much appreciated. I am sure I do not need to tell you that not for the world would I want you to try to do anything that will test your strength. I am happy to send you the book just for the privilege of sending it.

I planned to stay here only three months when I came but found I had no desire to leave when the time was up. Dr. Gilbreth (She is in the book and I am sure you must know her) came to the rescue by suggesting me for some technical editing

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Mayor LaGuardia's Public Service Commission needed pretty badly - one of those jobs that take just my experience and for which the pay is not bad - and it can be done largely away from the city. So that made it possible for me to be self-supporting up here for a while longer I have been editing and re-writing a technical Manual on the Simplification of Procedures - a terrible job but badly needed. I have to go back down again this coming week and get hold of several of the technical experts before I can finish it. My title at this moment is Consultant to the Mayor's Council on Public Service Training. Take off your hat!

The winter has been wonderful. The colder it got (and we hit 26 below and broke all records for Bennington for continuous cold as well as for the degree of coldness) the better I felt. Now that it is warmer I do not have the same exhileration. Early in January a queer something which one doctor has pronounced a piece of bone came out of my nose. Apparently it was what was making my head subject to those recurring attacks which I always called 'The infection has gotten hold of me again" and which Dr. Meyer finally said "You bring back the symptoms, Miss Yost, simply because you had them for so long." At any rate, that has not happened since the bone came away and I am hoping that a certain part of my difficulties are over. It was about as big as half a good-sized lemon seed. I suspect it was the result of those brutal treatments I had to have in 1934 - and that it has been all this time working itself through. Well- that's not very pleasant to be writing about but I thought you would be glad to know that I have not just been crazy neurotic about "something in my head" as some people seemed to think I must be. Do let me know how you are. And how is your sister? It is so wonderful to be able to put my feet in mud these days. I have been happy every minute of my time in Bennington. I certainly needed this kind of break. And still cannot do more than 4 hours per day.

But can do the job on a part time basis. My love to you and all kind wishes for much