

17 Wood End Lane
Bronxville, New York

January 9, 1936

Dear Virginia:

Of course you're restless on the job. Almost all youngsters on jobs are restless. Don't imagine that your plight is particular. Being restless is, alas, one of the inevitable conditions of the unfortunate state of holding down a job at all. You positively must not think of quitting your present post unless and until you have a distinctively better one, and one that isn't just spec but certain to be permanent. New York is full of bright girls and boys, many of them college graduates, who would give their right ears to be able to have a job at eighty-five a month—or even considerably less.

Dorothy starts another three week lecture trip today, and this afternoon I'm off for three weeks in the South, starting in Florida.

Love:
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