

26 June 79

Darling~

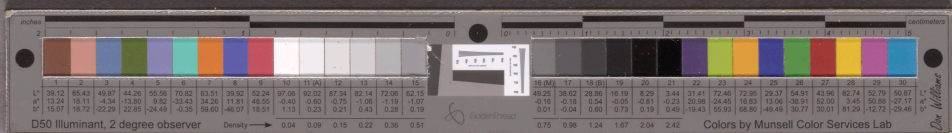
(and a less suitable target for that endearment never lived and incandesced)

—Emerging from the latest boring bout with the I.T.F.I.H.T.* , I wanted to call you, but your number is lost in the entrails of the avalanche of mail that tatters & spills over my desk like 15 feet of dead horse... Just to thank you for letters, just to say Love.

*jills that Flesh is Heir to

More later - Your Tomtop

P.S. I be-
gin to tire sp. of Sean Dixon. Am I an oaf?





Personal Post Card



JOANNA RUSS
3956 2nd Ave. NW
Seattle WA 98107

