

Dear Joanna-

2 Aug 79

[Damn it, you impose an intolerable restriction on me - you & your TRIPTRUMPS - which I adore - while you must be Holy Joanna... Some day I shall win you over, Jon Something or other, my Jo.]

Allowing myself one one - postcard daily that I want to write, before tackling work. You're it. But my dear please know this 3x5 carries 100² of multiplex concern & empathy for you. I reread your letter, and wavy-doubtless about obsolete pangs.

OH! I have just discovered ELLEN MOERS!! Was it you put me onto her? ["LITERARY WOMEN"] A voice from the Millennium. Natch, I wrote her...

write words down. So long, writing
Kee-rist it's hard to actually^s only in head or dreams. Ever love-
TIP et al.



Sheldon, (til mid Sep)

% D. Youlaud, ↙

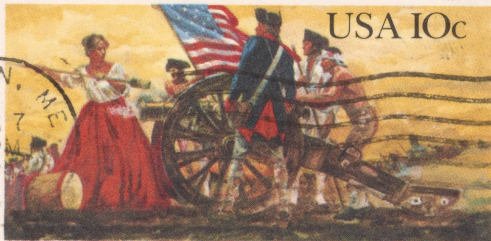
Bradford Camps,

% PORTER'S Flying Service,

SHIN POND, PATTEN,

ME 04765

(It works - slowly)



USA IOc

Molly Pitcher, Monmouth, 1778

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