

National Horse Show Association  
of America, Limited.

680 FIFTH AVENUE, SUITE 1602  
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019

*Paully handed the*

FIRST CLASS

*The Lady Somerville at*  
*for in charge of the*  
*Marsha P*  
*Johnson*  
*memor*  
*ever*  
*But Helen*

PRIZE LIST

Happy  
Birthday

Thinking  
of You



where  
ever  
you  
are

Love  
92

Happy  
Birthday

August 24, 1992

5:00 pm. Sunday

To let you know you're  
thought of every day and  
always in a very special way

Some Day we will  
be together again  
as Good Friends.

Jorge Palacios

I miss  
you.



This is the original  
sketch -  
But it is on the  
Fair Cover for a  
D. Steele Novel  
so I'm not  
drawing it on  
the Bush  
Paper

The Lady Buddy or whoever Best SHOULD GET THIS -  
a few days after Masha's death my friend and I  
arrived in Tabor from California - Due to some  
very unfortunate events the arrival was perilous  
my friend managed to find someone to take her in  
(He's a booby) while I've lived on the pier there past  
few weeks.

Being a "regular" people ask me about the  
"memorial" + I tell them without poetic license of  
course who Masha was + the reason for the "skuse".  
I hope I am doing well by her.

Because I see the site everyday I feel close to  
Masha although I never met her.

I have attended the events on the Pier for her  
(Can't miss them - I live there - Temporarily I hope!)  
and impressed at the number of people who are obviously  
touched + enriched -

as a part time artist - and finding some  
Paper (I have learned much about scavenging lately)  
I took the liberty of having a quick portrait  
based on the poster + picture - I hope it looks  
justice + you can frame + use it -

Enjoyed the Post memorial show -

P.S. This is always a P.S.

see  
Dennis J. ← (That's Quigley)

as on side :

one night there was a Bottle throwing with this last week  
(lots of Bizarre ones this week) by self a few other  
Pier residents (Drew a few regulars) just  
made sure the memorial was untouched -

no one said anything to organize or form of defence  
it was just done then everyone just returned to bed