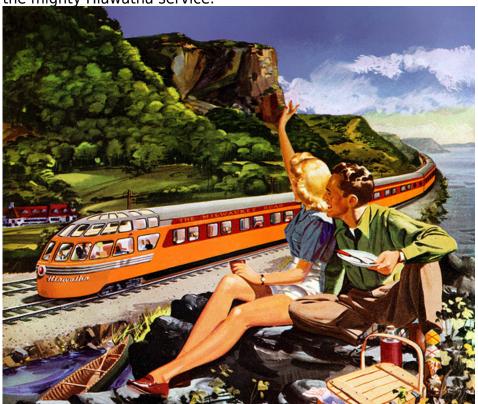
Sometimes it's best to travel close to home. Or, in **Pawn's** case, to travel around home. Â I've just begun a much needed 11 day vacation at home. Â Â I refuse to call it a "staycation" as I just cannot accept that word. Â Here's some postcards I've sent out already. This is me and Midge, my traveling companion, picnicking on our way to Milwaukee aboard the mighty Hiawatha service:



Once here, we checked into the lovely Hotel Schroeder (separate rooms, of course):



SCHROEDER HOTEL AS SEEN FROM FOURTH

The rooms are lavish and the chandeliers are quite the thing!
I did have a bit of work, I took a morning meeting with Neil Hoffman, the president of the art school:



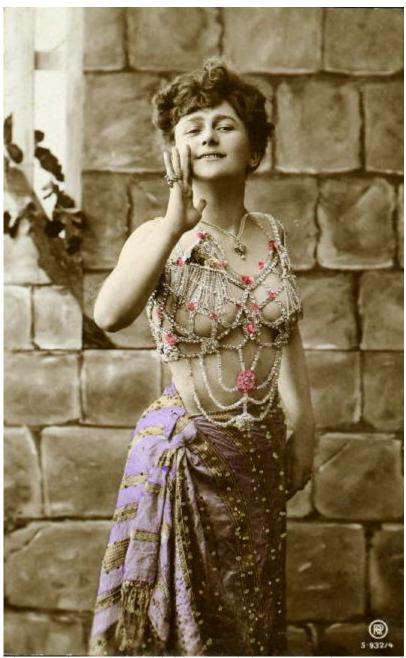
Then it was off to Gimbels for some shopping:



As my message sys, quite the haberdasher. Last night took us to the Schlitz Palm Court:



Midge has been quite the traveling companion, but she's a bit of a scamp, if you ask me. We went to get our portraits shot, today, and just look at the outfit she's chosen:



I know what you're thinking, and the answer is an emphatic NO, she's a trollop, yes, but she tells me she prefers the company of women. Just my luck.
I'll be sure to send more postcards of my travels. Midge is leaving in a few days time, and I'll be on my own in this lovely city.
Cheers,

Pawn XOXO