

Ken has paid for everything
also in the past for my trips.

Ken
paid
for
everything
now

May 25, 1996

"Chicago, Chicago - that
"toddlin' town", toddlin' town"

Yes I'm going to Chicago
today. Bobby will take me
to the airport. I'm so lucky!
I've been getting ready all
week, couldn't sleep a wink
all nite, honestly! So afraid
I couldn't pack my suitcase
correctly. About 4 AM, I
started. Bobby won't pick me
up till 9 AM. Flight leaves
about 11:20 AM. My suitcase
is too full, couldn't lock it.
Bobby helped me. We ate
Breakfast at "Eat & Park" near the
airport, then Bobby parked
his car and took my luggage
thru the check in. I sat and
waited for him. When he got back
I asked him where I would sit
on the plane, and he said, he only
sat first class! I was hysterical,
he was coming with me. I screamed!
I was so happy. Ken asked him
to come along. So nice of Ken!!

May 25, 1996

Bobby made the trip so nice for me. We sat in the first two seats in first class.

They served us a small meal. Because the trip will only take about $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours or $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours, I can't really figure how long because I set my clock back 1 hour.

O'Hara airport is very long not as pretty as our Pittsburgh International. We didn't think of getting a wheel chair. We walked too much. My legs and back were aching!! We met Ken, Mia and little Michelle at the end of the airport which had a Hilton Hotel and we

had lunch. Ken and his family were tired from their trip from California. Michelle is a world traveler at 9 months, even went to Sweden with Mia. She is so beautiful and such a good little girl. LOVES Ken and Mia.

May 25, 1996

Still Saturday, after we settled in our room, which wasn't what Ken really wanted (The one he chose was being renovated and wouldn't be ready for us) we went to eat down the street, The Italian Village. But for some reason, I just couldn't walk, my arthritis took hold, and it was lightly raining and Ken thought it was only 4 short blocks away. He didn't think of it, but they had no elevator, and I had to climb about 30 steps. I hardly made it back to the hotel. I told them I couldn't walk anywhere again. I hardly made it to our room. Even the bathtub was extremely deep and I couldn't shower because of my knee, it was a bad day for me, but I got a chance to play with Michelle.

May 26, 1996

Slept soundly, last nite.
I was so tired. Two beds
in bedroom, one for me,
one for Ken & Mia, and a
crib for Michelle. But little
Michelle woke about 4:30 AM
and so did I. They got her
back to sleep, and put
her in between them.

Bobby had a roll-about-bed.
Poor Bobby snores so loudly
he can't hear anything, but
we can sure hear him. I
hope someday in the future
he does something about
that, because he thrashes
around so much, he really doesn't
sleep well. He worries me.
We had a continental breakfast
on the 23rd floor, but if
I remember right, Bobby brought
it down to me, I was still
in a lot of pain.

May 26, 1996

In the afternoon, everyone went shopping, in the rain, down the street to Marshall Fields. I stayed in.

Ken told me to order anything off the menu, and they'll bring it up. Today I just ordered salad, diet sprite and little rolls. Then everyone came back. I had a chance to bond with little Michelle. She got to learn who we were, and we played and played.

She took her nap. Bobby went upstairs to smoke and have coffee and read his college books. That evening we took a cab, Thank God!! to 'Harry Caray's' restaurant.

It was OK, not like Kenny remembered it. Came back to Palmer House, beautiful hotel and got ready for sleep.

May 27, 1996
(Memorial Day)

It's really raining today, but Ken, Ma and Bobby and the little one were still going out to shop. I was going to stay in again and I ordered for lunch, a "garden burger" no meat, just vegetables and nuts, very very good but also very large. It came with tomato, pickle, onion & lettuce also mustard & ketchup, a little potato salad. I had a chance to watch my soap operas. I also went downstairs before lunch and purchased a few gifts at "Trader Vic's". Everyone came home from shopping. Little Michelle took a nap & that nite we ate in the hotel - the food wasn't so good, Ken was disappointed. Ken ordered "sweet goodies" for the evening. We went "halfers" on 3 desserts. Off to bed.

PS Bobby
got me a wheelchair
when we landed
in Pittsburgh.

Tuesday
MARCH 28, 1996

Bob goes back home today.
I convinced Kenny that I
wanted to go home with him.
Instead of tomorrow, when
Ken & Mia will go home
Wednesday nite after Ken works
in Chicago thru Wednesday.
Bob made all the calls to
U.S. Air and transferred my
flight to today instead of tomorrow.

We left the Hotel after
our goodbyes to one and all
and caught an airport Van.
Bob ordered a wheelchair this
time so I wouldn't have to
walk so much. But we had
a terrible rain storm which
delayed our flight about 2 hours.
Finally we took off and flying
above the clouds, you wouldn't
know it was raining in Pittsburgh.
Bobby took me home and I just
about collapsed in bed that nite.
Thank God for my "Subba-Lau".
I gave Mia, Grandma's engagement
ring as thanks for all they have done.