

SOUVENIR

On the Button

Like a merit badge for cultural travelers, the humble museum-admission button speaks volumes. With a single graphic, it announces where you've been and what you've seen, from the edgy (Minneapolis's Walker Art Center) to the illuminated (New York's Morgan Library & Museum) to the embalmed (the College of Physicians of Philadelphia's Mütter Museum). Simple and beautiful, it's an instant memento of the pleasures of an afternoon spent looking intently. —PATRICK SHEEHAN



Top row, from left: Delaware Art Museum; Institute of Contemporary Art; Corcoran Gallery of Art; Mütter Museum.

Second row: Metropolitan Museum of Art; Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts; Walker Art Center; Sterling & Francine Clark Art Institute.

Third row: Museum of Arts & Design; Phillips Collection; Santa Barbara Museum of Art; Dia Art Foundation.

Fourth row: Philadelphia Museum of Art; Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum; Morgan Library & Museum; Massachusetts Museum of Contemporary Art.

CONFESSIONS OF A TAXI DRIVER

John McDonagh has been a cabbie in New York for more than 30 years (and yes, the job is as crazy as you'd think).

I can almost always tell the people that are gonna get sick in my car. Two dudes helping a friend stand? Yeah...I'm not pulling over.

A guy was making out with two girls at once and one got so jealous she jumped out of the moving car. I still got them to Jackson Heights all right.

The worst tippers are from Europe—the French, Dutch, and Spanish especially. It's nothing to do with cheapness; it's their custom.

New Yorkers are so spoiled. They'll wait for a table or Broadway tickets. But a taxi? Fuhgeddaboutit.