

hiding and kept him out of sight for the duration of his vacation. He came back 'sober as a judge' and resumed the position for which he was highly respected for another year.

There was a situation when my young, handsome superintendent, Jerry Rosenwinkel, for some reason knocked on the door of a house in our construction area to discuss a matter relating to our water line installation. The lady opened the door thrusting a double barrel shotgun to Jerry's forehead with the comment, "I'm going to shoot you right between the eyes if you don't get off my property immediately." Jerry, with his captivating smile, said, "Lady, you're going to have to shoot me in the ass because I'll be going that-a-way." This completely disarmed her as she burst into laughter. She became our greatest friend. Some problems developed with a neighbor down the street which she became aware of. She said to Jerry, "Is he giving you any trouble? If he is, let me know. I'll take care of him." And she did. Our problems in Manchester practically disappeared.

A property line problem developed between two neighbors. One of the neighbors contacted a surveyor. They all three met at the site of the dispute. They negotiated until they reached a settlement. The settlement was two dead and one survivor. I never did hear what happened to the survivor.

Merkel Developers, Medical Park

When I returned to Chicago I received a call from Tom Cloke who was the chief mechanical engineer on the O'Hare project. He asked me to go with him to Sullivan, Illinois for a meeting with Bill McGowen, president of Merkel Developers, to discuss the establishment of a project consisting of a geriatric hospital, a diagnostic clinic, a complex of nursing homes, and a housing community for the doctors, nurses and other employees. They had committed to purchase twenty-two-hundred acres of farmland south of Sullivan which would have many miles of shoreline on a lake which would develop after the completion of a dam on the Kaskaskia River, which was at that time under construction.

The idea for this concept came from Bill McGowen, who spent endless days at Mayo Clinic while his first wife was slowly dying of cancer. He contacted many doctors at Mayo and created a large following all over the country of those who were very