

building. After the caissons were poured, a network of massive three by four foot reinforced concrete beams had to be constructed on top of and tying together the caissons. When the beams were formed with the reinforcing in place, the architect had not established the location and elevation of the under-floor plumbing, so the work came to a screeching halt. Some of these lines had to pass through the beams. The beams were loaded with heavy steel reinforcing rods; there was hardly adequate space between the rods to make room for the concrete, yet sleeves had to be installed through the beams to accommodate the plumbing lines.

In this condominium project with its proximity to Lake Michigan and Lake Shore Drive, obviously we were dealing with Cadillac-oriented clientele. The bottom three floors consisted of a parking garage. We had completed the first two garage floors. During this period of construction I kept questioning the adequacy of the turning radius between floors to accommodate Cadillacs. My superiors kept insisting that we were dealing with qualified members of the American Institute of Architects. I was to construct the building as shown on the plans. I finally asked Jordan Kaiser if I could borrow his Fleetwood for thirty minutes. I cranked his car as sharply as possible in the parking lot, making a 360 degree minimum diameter circle, spray painting on the pavement the outer limits of the front end of the Cadillac during this maneuver. As a result we had two choices. Either the tenants would have to sell their cars and buy compacts, or the architect would have to redesign this area of the building to accommodate the required minimum ramp radius, demolish the construction already in place, and rebuild it to the new requirements. Obviously, this is what we did.

A very wealthy lady owned and occupied a five-story building south of our site. The north edge of her building was on the property line which was also our south property line. She was very uncooperative, giving us problems constantly. So I had my surveyors check the property line. We found that the upper portion of her building projected over our property by a matter of inches. My ultimatum to her was that she either stop aggravating us or move her building back on to her property. Our relations didn't necessarily improve but neither did they further deteriorate. A moratorium prevailed for the duration of the construction.

There was a time when we didn't see her for a number of days. We found out later that her help went on a week's vacation. Apparently, her elevator malfunctioned during that time with her in it. She was trapped in the elevator for several days until the