



The Hotpoint Plant in Cicero, Ill.

The Hotpoint Plant in Chicago was at 16th South and Central, just off the Eisenhower Expressway about 8 miles due west of the "Loop" in Cicero. Cicero was the city that Al Capone controlled during the prohibition period of the 1920's. When he was in Cicero no law could touch him. He ruled the south half of Chicago while the O'Banions ruled the north half until he wiped them out at the Valentine's Day Massacre. Cicero was full of Capone Legends. He was a folk hero to the Cicero residents who remembered him as a kind of Robin Hood. They remembered the small gifts he gave them when they were in trouble and they forgot he really was a vicious killer.

I moved to Chicago in the fall of 1966 and stayed in a hotel in Oak Park and the family moved in mid-December. Before that time each child came to Chicago to stay for a weekend with me at the Oak Park Arms, explored the city and got acquainted with their new home.

Mary and I negotiated with a builder named Ed Keim to build a house for us

in the Arrowhead Sub-Division of Wheaton. Wheaton was 26 miles due West of Chicago's Loop. It was a very conservative area dominated by Baptists. It was a good place to raise our family. Arrowhead was a new sub-division in an upper middle class neighborhood. Billy Graham had graduated from Wheaton College. They had a curfew of 10 o'clock in Wheaton. The city was completely dry. There wasn't even a bar in Wheaton.



1967 - Martin in the Blanchard house.

Our home wasn't to be completed until February so we rented a large old frame house in Wheaton on Blanchard Street until our home was finished and we could move into it. We moved only the bare essentials into this house, the beds, dishes, and clothing, and stored the rest of the furniture in the garage at the new house. We sort of camped in the Blanchard house during those cold winter weeks.

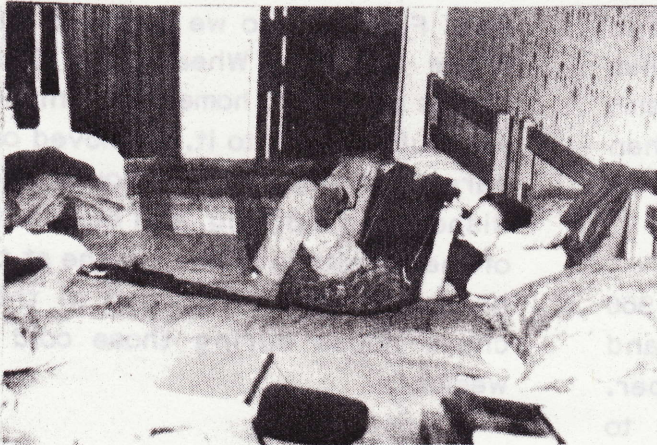
We had paid \$22,000 for our house in Louisville and sold it for \$29,000. We had spent a lot of money adding to that house so we really didn't make much on the transaction. Our new home in Wheaton cost us \$38,000 and interest

rates had gone up to 8% so once again we had to dig deep to pay for our new home. As usual we finished much of the house ourselves. More sweat equity. Mary and I agreed to do all of the interior decorating and the landscaping.



The staircase in the new Arrowhead house that Mary and I painted.

Each night we would get into our paint clothes and hustle over to the Arrowhead and paint - desperately trying to keep one step ahead of the carpenters.



1967 - Alan loafing in the bedroom of the Blanchard House.

While we lived at the Blanchard house the kids had fun exploring in that big old house. The previous owner had been a Dentist and the attic and the

basement were full of his equipment and other treasures. I spent my time trying to keep holes in a leaky old boiler for the furnace plugged so we wouldn't freeze. We were cold most of the time. At the end of our stay I found that tooth picks and match sticks were excellent plugs for the hot water boiler.

In February our new home was finished and we moved out of the Blanchard House and into our new home.

The week end that we were to move Chicago had a record snowfall of 27" in one day.



1967 - The new home, under construction, about the time of the big snow.

It was more snow than the snow removal equipment could take care and we were isolated for three days. People all over the city were stranded, and had to stay overnight in motels, schools, and homes that were often only a few miles from their homes. Alan was going to school in Arrowhead, about three miles from where we were temporarily living and was stranded in Arrowhead for three days in Arrowhead. We knew Don Payton, the Hotpoint Industrial Designer, and Al stayed with them until we could get to him three days later.

A near misfortune happened as we moved into our home on Tomahawk. I was backing a rented truck full of furniture as Gary guided an aluminum ramp onto the front porch for me. His leg got caught between the end of the ramp and the garage. He could very easily have lost his leg but very fortunately it was only badly bruised.

Shortly after we moved to Chicago a very touching event happened. We were attending church at the Ward House in Westchester. One Sunday Gary got sick so we all went home early except for Alan. I asked the Bishop if he would bring him home since he wanted to stay and Bishop Lee live nearby. Late in the afternoon I realized that he hadn't come home and called the Bishop and found out that he had forgotten Alan. Mary and I jumped into the car and headed to the Westchester Ward. At Oakbrook we saw this tiny little 8 year old boy walking along the shoulder of the road. It was Alan. He had walked better than three miles. He was trying to get close enough to home so that the quarter that he had in his pocket would pay for a call home. I could have wept.

That spring we did the landscaping. I had brought a large bag of bluegrass seed from Louisville. Enough to make three plantings. One week end while Mary and I were back in Louisville getting shrubs the fellow came to grade the yard and told the boys that it would be a good time to seed. They went out and sowed all of my seed. The seed was so thick you could hardly see the ground for the seed. I was furious, but it rained and the grass came up and we had a beautiful lawn. Del brought us a batch of pine trees for our back yard which are now 50 feet tall.

There was some resentment at Hotpoint because I had taken one of the good jobs that some of the old timers thought should have been given to the local boys but they finally got over it and we settled into life in Chicago.

Shortly after we got settled in Chicago, GE decided to consolidate the GE and Hotpoint Refrigerator operations and move all but the factory supervision to Louisville.



1968 - The new house in the Newgate Sub-division in Louisville.

In 1968 I moved back to Louisville as Manager of Production Engineering for the three Refrigerator factories (Louisville, Chicago, and Bloomington). We proceeded to have a house built for us in the Newgate Sub-division in Northfield. It was in the general area we had lived in in St. Matthews before we went to Chicago. We contracted to build a house that was almost like the house we had in Chicago except that most of the rooms were a little larger and we added many new features. We were excited about it. I moved to Louisville and boarded with a widow lady in St. Matthews while it was being built. The house was just nicely started when GE decided to keep a small engineering

# Kearl Appointed Manager-Product Engineering, HR

Cy Kearl has been appointed Manager-Product Engineering for Household Refrigerator effective April 15, according to an announcement by Philip Drieci, Manager-Household Refrigerator.

In his new position, Kearl will be responsible for all HR Engineering personnel in the Chicago / Cicero area.



Kearl

Kearl joined General Electric in 1949 in Erie, Pa., following graduation from the University of Michigan with a B.S.M.E. degree. In 1955 he was transferred to Household Refrigerator in Louisville, Ky., and in September, 1966, he joined Hotpoint's HR as Manager-Evaluation Engineering. Prior to his new appointment he was Manager-Production Engineering.

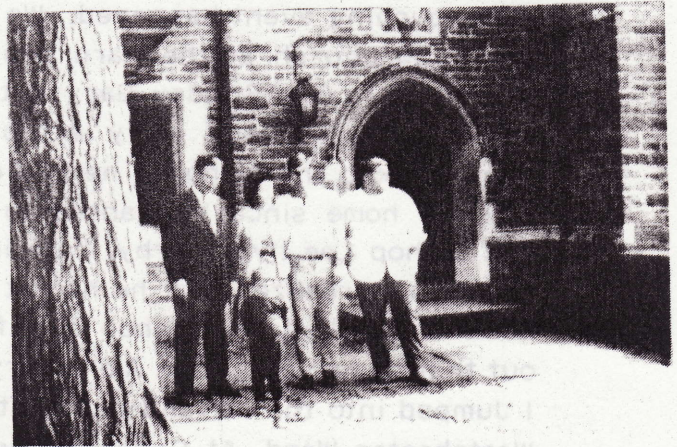
Kearl is a licensed Professional Engineer and holds one patent.

The announcement of my appointment as Manager of Engineering.

group in Chicago and asked me to remain as the Manager of that group. It was both good and bad for us. It was an

opportunity for me but Mary had to give up her new home.

The 60's were ending. In many ways they had been failures. These were the years when Elvis Presley horrified us respectable people with the suggestive gyrations of his hips and every teenager imitated him. The counter culture had been born and yet as a nation we had entered one of the longest period of sustained economic growth in our history.



Del, Marj, Steve, and Ed in front of his dorm at Cornell in the fall of 1965.

In 1965 Edward graduated from High School and started in college at Cornell in the Industrial Labor Relations School. It was a very select program and he managed a "B" average. In 1967 he became discouraged and wanted to change his major. I advised that he lay out of school for a year.



1969 - Ed, Mom Walker, and Mary at Ft. Leonard Wood where Ed took his basic.

During that year, while he was working at Ingersoll Rand as a dock he lost 50# and his draft became imminent.

Ed volunteered for the draft in order to be able to select his army assignment. He asked to be trained as a Medic and instead they sent him to Cooks and Baker's School at Ft. Leonard Wood. He finished basic and then Advanced Individual Training at Fort Leonard Wood as a cook.



1969 - Ed and his Mother at a Cub Game during one of his furloughs.

To avoid going to Vietnam as a cook he applied for Officers Candidate School and was sent to Infantry OCS at Ft. Benning, Ga. He did very well there, graduating 8th in his class overall and 2nd academically and was named to the commandants list.

He was sent back to Ft. Leonard Wood to Cooks and Bakers School as an instructor and then to get out of cooks and bakers school he volunteered for duty in Vietnam.

Ed was in Vietnam for 6 months. Most of his time there was spent leading a Platoon in the field on search and destroy missions in the Central Highlands. They were supplied by heli-

copter drops. It was a different war than any fought before.



Ed at O'Hare on his way to Vietnam in the Fall of 1969.

His mother sent him regular weekly packages with some socks to replace the wet ones and always some interesting food.



1970 - Ed and his platoon on a Search and Destroy Mission.

It was a bad time for our country. Neither we nor Edward were in agreement with the war. It was a war we couldn't win. It was not supported by the Viet Nameese, our reasons for fighting were not clear. Edward did what he had to do. He didn't run away to Canada or

pull strings get into a National Guard Unit and he wasn't involved in any of the nasty incidents in Vietnam that were reported after the war was over such as the massacre at Mei Lae.

Our country's leaders falsely believed in a "Domino Theory". (If one country became Communistic then all of Southeast Asia would soon follow.) Soon it became a personal thing with Johnson and his ego was such that he would not find a political solution. He became paranoid about the war. It wasn't popular and wasted much of our nation's wealth.

In three years more than half a million Americans would be fighting in Southeast Asia, almost a hundred thousand would be killed or wounded, and we would have fought longest war in American history. Ed was trapped between contending forces in a world he didn't make. We were proud of him.



1970 - Supply by Helicopter.

During the six months he was in Vietnam he was wounded twice. The first time it was a leg wound from a booby trap that used bamboo spears and the second time his platoon was hit at night by shrapnel from hand grenades.



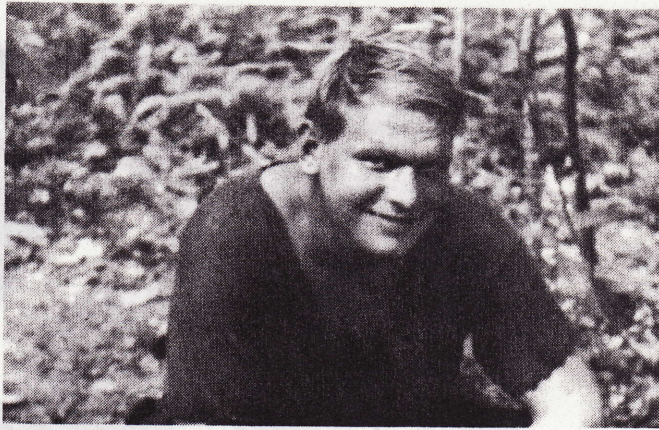
1970 - Ed in a foxhole in Vietnam.

He had a broken skull, a broken jaw and several wounds on his arms and chest. They were very serious and led to his medical release from the army. He later had a plastic plate put in his head to replace missing skull bone.



1970 - Ed at a bivouac in Vietnam.

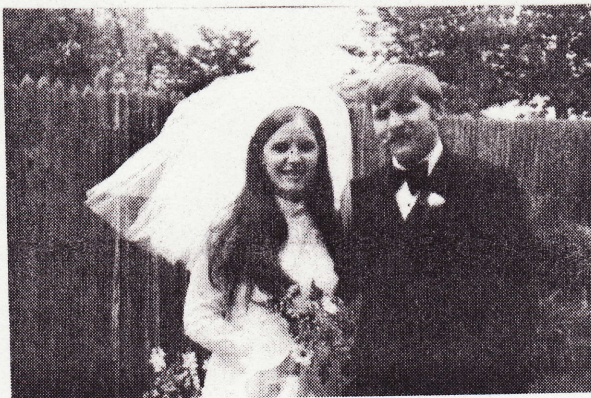
He was hospitalized first in Vietnam, then in Japan and finally was brought back to the Great Lakes Naval Hospital on a stretcher. Every day for a couple of months Mary and I made the long drive up to the Hospital at Great Lakes to visit him. He was a very lucky boy to be alive and not a vegetable for the rest of his life.



1970 - Ed in Vietnam.

After they released him from the Hospital he was on a convalescent leave for 6 months and double dipped (he was still in the Army and was also working for GE as a stock boy). During that time he got his leg caught by a fork lift truck. The accident cut a couple of tendons and he was on crutches for several weeks because of it.

The accident was caused by inadequate training from his supervisor at GE but because of his loyalty to me he never complained about it nor asked for compensation from GE because of an injury caused by a badly run plant. He had real justification to sue GE and would have won his suit.



1971 - The bride and groom. Ed and Sue.

Ed had met a girl from Glen Ellyn, Susan Menzel, who was graduating from the University of Illinois that spring, 1971. They decided to get married. His cousin Steve wanted to come to the wedding and Gary went to the airport to meet him and bring him to the wedding. Steve had a heavy beard and there was some confusion in the instructions. They missed each other and both of them missed the wedding. Marty was on his mission so he also missed the wedding.



1971 - Ed and Sue at their wedding Breakfast.



1971 - Sue's parents, June and Harry Menzel at the wedding breakfast.

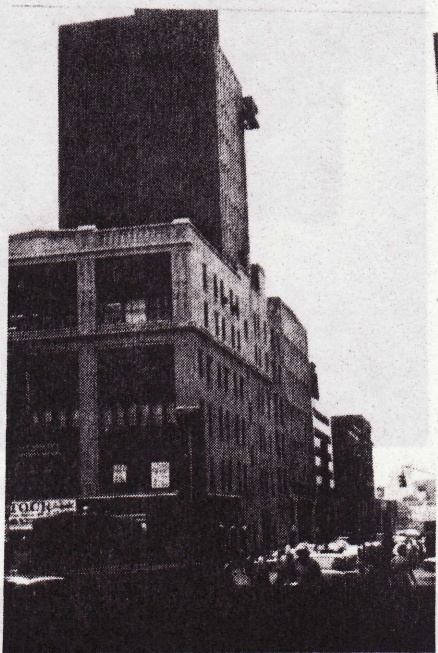
After their marriage he and Sue went to Ithaca where Ed finished his studies in Labor Relations. He did very well in the remaining three years there.

He was a student assistant for the Dean of the College, helping him to arrange labor conferences at the University. He was on the deans list much of the time.

At his graduation Ed decided that he should have some experience with a labor union and he accepted a job with the union that represented hospital workers. He handled negotiations and contracts at the headquarters in New York very near Times Square.



The Fall of 1971 - Ed and Sue at the Cloisters in New York City.



Ed's office at Times Square in New York City.



1971 - The bride and groom, Ed and Sue.