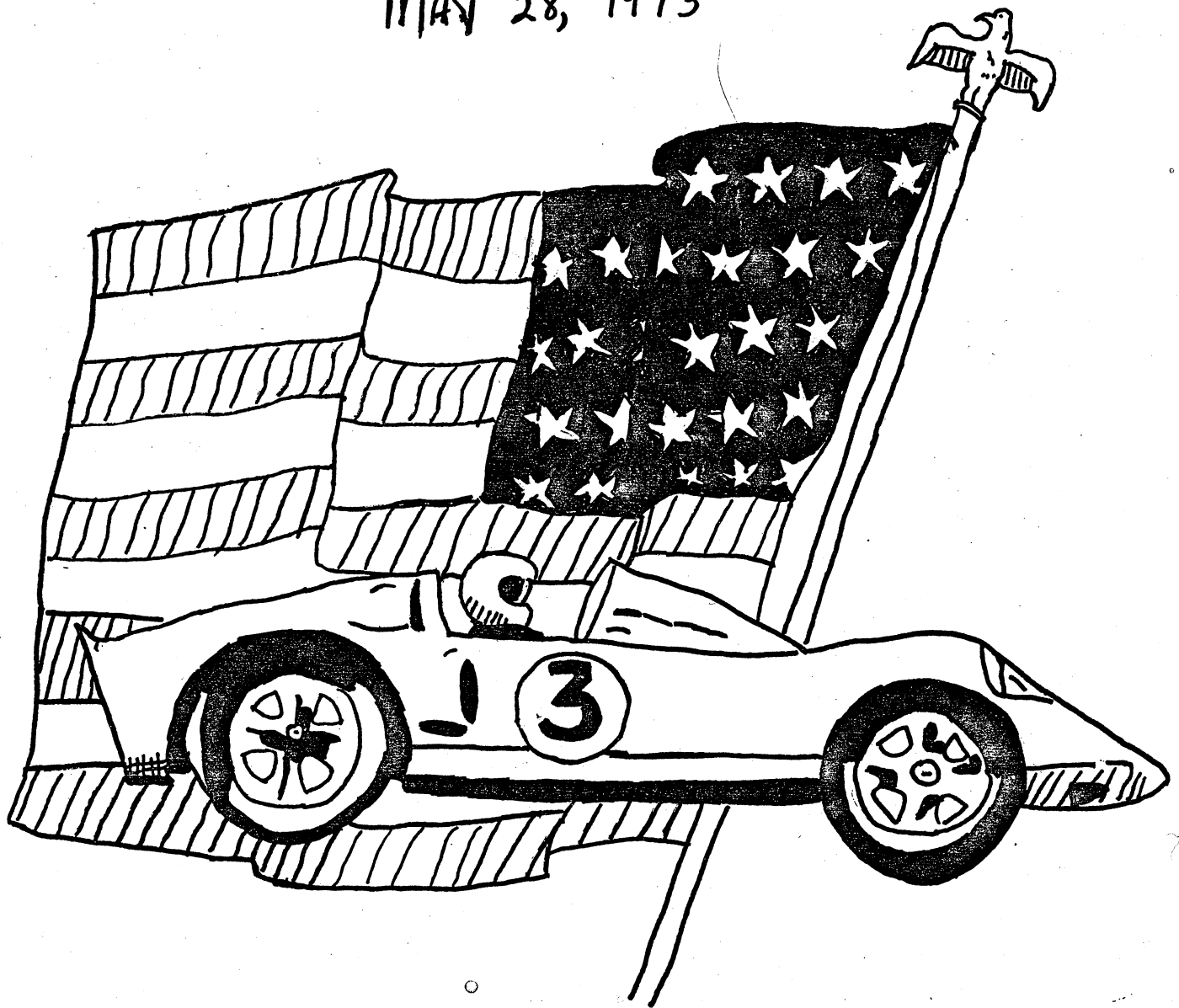


CROWN CRIER

MEMORIAL DAY

MAY 28, 1973



State of Art-----Dave Stuber
Puzzle Page-----Gerald Stanley
Women's Page-----Kate Moore
Cover-----Kurt & Delores Barhydt
Publishers-----Lucy Miller
Phyllis Gates

REMINDER

Carry-in-dinner on June 14, meat & beverage will be furnished. Bring a covered dish and your own table service! The Crown Representatives will be here to fellowship with us.

What America Means to Me....John Branch

The first twenty years of my life were spent in India as I was the son of missionaries to that country. Every seven or eight years my family would come home to America for a year's furlough. While I loved India and the Indian people a great deal, America was home. It was the land of my forefathers and it has been a good land to me and my family.

America is not perfect by any means. By contrast, however, it offers more in about every way than any other nation that I know of. God has been good to our American nation and has used it to bless the world. No other nation has sent as many missionaries to other lands. No other nation has spent its wealth and sons and daughters to further the cause of Christ as has the United States of America. No other nation has given as liberally to others in need as a result of war, famine, pestilence, etc. as has the U.S.A.

I will never cease to thank my Heavenly Father for the privilege He has bestowed upon me to be an American.

Supervisor Notes.....Tom Brock

Reo Clyde came back to work May 15 after being off since last fall with a broken hip.

Dennis Gerard is showing off a new red and black Mustang convertible.

We also have a new employee back in the board room, Brenda Tyson, who is taking Betty Pletcher's place.

With summer coming, thoughts are beginning to turn to vacations. Some are planning trips, others are staying at home and working there.

The Farewell Address of Murdick's Mud by Mike Murdick

This, my fellow Americans, and all others, is my farewell address to the employees and management of International Radio & Electronics Incorporated of America and to the republic for which it stands....

My term as your Advanced Promotion and Field Literature Co-ordinator has been two years. Through my association with this organization, I have made many friends; off hand I can't think who they are, but I'm sure they remember me!

Many people have expressed an interest in what I will be doing when I leave these Hallowed Halls. Basically I will be working with a new company which will insure swimming pools against theft! But all seriousness aside, I will be winging my way across the fruited plain, far out into the night, for a company called General Binding, No! Beattie, he was not your commanding officer in Vietnam; GBC is the company which manufactures Crown's

(continued on next page)

Amplifier covers, notebooks and the marvelous collators in the Literature Room (see Shirley for comments)

Anyway I will be returning from time to time to see y'all. and so my Fellow Americans may I leave you with this parting thought-- love thy neighbor, but first pull the blinds!

Editor's Note: Hark! The bugle sounds!

Taps are being played on the phone intercom by Verne Searer for the Departed One!

AMERICA.....Jean Strycker

America is a place to live,
America is for the free,
America is a place to learn,
It's a nice place to be
America is our homes,
America is for the people to see,
America is a beautiful place,
America is home sweet home.

Hurrah for Women's Lib!! We did it again!
To celebrate Mary Miller's birthday, the Production Office, John Miller & Don Florea rolled into the Astrobowl, where the women bowled against the men, beating them by 16 pins!!!

JUNE

4----Lee Hochstetler
11----Mr. Moore
13----Arline Bontrager
17----Jim Beattie
22----Mike Stoll
25----Mike Murdick

OPEN HOUSE.....Lois Roberts

Walter Myers' 80th birthday was celebrated on May 6th by having an open house. A number of people from Crown attended the occasion. While cake and punch was served by his son & daughters, Walter sat back and enjoyed the eventful day.

ON MEMORIAL DAY

We place the flowers upon their graves,
With fond and tender care,
Upon this day in memory
To show the love we bear.

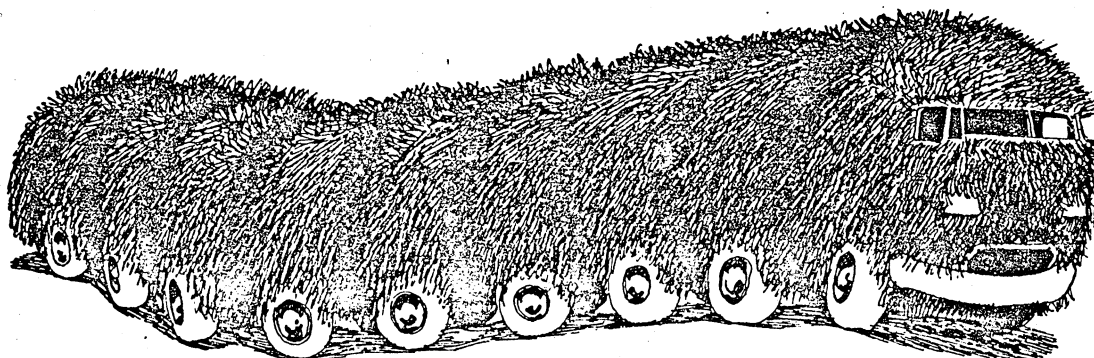
This we do in remembrance
Of each and every son,
Who by unselfish sacrifice
Immortality has won.

The passing years may somewhat dim,
But never drive away,
The love and grief within our hearts
That will forever stay.

We pay our homage and respect
To those who fought and bled
And gave their lives in freedom's name;

These our immortal dead.

—HAROLD F. MOHN.



CATERPILLAR RIG

What America Means to Me.....Eric Lattrez

My first impression was the vastness of the country. Also of the many opportunities that people have to better themselves.

There are no class differences in America like in Europe. We have the freedom of speech and more freedoms. America is just a nice place to live. I like it here!

State of the Arts.....Dave Stuber

First off, there are three new employees, and two former employees returned.

Brenda Tyson is the new girl in the Board Room.

Clifford Clark is a new semi-technician on the transport line.

Tom Rozie is a new employee on Zelma's Assembly line.

Reo Clyde is back with us in the machine shop, and Brad White is back with the Engineering Department.

Opie just came over and asked me if I was going to put his new car in this time, so I had better mention it again, since he somehow missed it last month.

Dennis Gerard got his new car that he was waiting for last month.

As John Haines would say, "We've really got a team." Crown's softball team has played three games so far, two of which were preseason games and one regular game. They won the first two and lost the third.

All of the games will be played at Riverview here in Elkhart, for all of you who would like to go watch.

Our congratulations to Don Florea and Mary Ellen Wade who announced their engagement recently and are planning an October wedding.

Bowling Memos.....Laveta Randall

On May 18, 1973 the Astro-Nuts Bowling League (women) held a banquet ending it's first season. There were two teams at the banquet with ties to Crown; Crown Kittens whose captain is Lois Roberts and Jerry's Girls whose captain is Cheryl Crow.

In a league of ten teams, Crown Kittens placed fourth and Jerry's Girls placed ninth.

Mary Miller received special recognition and a trophy as the most improved player.

— COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS —

I sighed because the day was dark —
And then I met a child who had no eyes.
I complained because the walk was long —
Until I met a man who had no legs.
I prayed for wealth beyond my need —
And then I met a poor soul with no bread at all.
O, God, forgive me — for the world is mine.

— Author Unknown.

He has ascended from the few that he might descend upon the many.
—H. C. Trumbull

By his descent he has freed us from our fears; by his ascension he secured us of our hopes.
—Bishop John Pearson

How to Survive as a PX Officer in Viet Nam

by Jim Beattie

Fortunately, for me the U.S. Army decided to train me as a post exchange officer after graduation at Ohio State University. This was definitely considered a choice assignment and how my name came up for it still remains a mystery. At any rate, after three months training for this illustrious job, Karen and I moved to Ft. Benning, Georgia to begin my formal training in retail operations.

Ft. Benning, the home of the infantry, has an unusually large PX. The retail store did approximately a million dollars a month which is enough to keep things hopping. I quickly became involved in controlling markdown money, inventory procedures, and training of new exchange personnel. Of course, there always seemed to be time to hit the Ft. Benning golf course, or visit the nearby Officer's Club.

Perhaps you've never been in a military post exchange. It's quite an experience! All sorts of merchandise is offered at extremely low prices. The government furnishes space for the PX so that cost of doing business is reduced to zero. That factor, combined with tremendous buying economy means that the post exchange's cost of doing business is very, very low. Consequently, savings are passed on to the consumer. Literally, anything from soup to nuts is available in these retail stores, with a nice variety of watches, cameras and other 'goodies' readily available.

In the United States, the exchange sells some stereo equipment, but state-side regulations prohibit the PX from

selling stereo equipment costing over \$200.

It all seemed to end so soon. The Georgia golf courses, sun, swimming pools and PX duties were readily agreeing with me until one fateful day - new orders arrived.

Within just a few weeks, I was to report to Travis Air Base, California for transportation to Bienh Hoa, South Vietnam. The orders didn't even tell me what type of a job I might end up with, so you might imagine, I was quite hesitant about the whole thing. As it turned out, everything worked out just fine. When I arrived in country, I was quickly assigned to the Viet Nam Regional Exchange System, with PX's located all over the country. Specifically, I ended up in the 'delta' area of Viet Nam with branch headquarters in Vung Tau. It didn't take me long to find out that Vung Tau was the Rest and Relaxation center for U.S. troops in country. Located on the South China sea, Vung Tau had wonderful swimming facilities, lots of night life (if one was inclined) and plenty of short sight-seeing tours in the nearby countryside. It seemed rather strange that a war was going on in the rest of the country while things were so serene and peaceful in Vung Tau. Rumors had it that the Viet Cong used Vung Tau as their RNR center, so a mutual agreement seemed to exist between both sides.

I spent a good deal of time visiting various PX's in the Delta area and made

(continued next col.)

(continued on next page)

PX Officer in Vietnam cont.

frequent trips to Dong Tam, Sac Trang, Vinh Long, and My Tho. Large PX's were located in each of these towns and the manager's needed frequent supervision to insure that PX regulations were being maintained.

We traveled by helicopter most of the time and of course, on the field, trips were over hostile territory. Just once did someone shoot at the aircraft, but I'm sure you'll agree, once is enough to be shot at! These outlying areas were a good bit different from Vung Tau. About 50% of the luxuries were not available, in addition to 150% more enemy activity. On more than one occasion, it was my displeasure to crawl under my bunk in the midst of incoming rounds. So after eight months of graceful living in Vung Tau and harried living in the field, the commander decided that the Saigon regional exchange could use some more help.

Saigon is quite a city. First impressions are a bit on the negative side. Trash seems to be heaped everywhere and there are literally miriads of motorcycles, small taxicabs imported from Italy and bicycles. The driving is absolutely atrocious and the accident rate must be four times what it is in the United States. I was a bit concerned as to what my living quarters in Saigon, but quickly found out that the room was air conditioned, and had a refrigerator. So, once again, living in a war zone didn't turn out to be bad at all. The office was about three quarters of a mile away and it seemed safe to walk everyday with a friend.

The big thing in Saigon, at least as far as exchange people were concerned, was to have a party every week. Somehow, there seemed to be an abundance of prime steak at these affairs as well as other delicacies. Speaking of food, I must mention that the U.S. Embassy in Saigon operated a restaurant called the International House. You had to be a member to get in, but usually it wasn't too difficult finding a civilian friend that had met the requirements for membership. Food at the International House was both extremely reasonable and ultra-high quality. It compared most favorably with any superb restaurant here in the United States. So, to make a long story short, with a little hunting, there was plenty to occupy oneself in Saigon.

My one year tour of duty passed rather quickly, under the circumstances. That day finally came, and I packed my belongings and headed back for Bienh Hao Air Base for the return flight to Travis, Calif. Once back in the States, I quickly completed processing and the U.S. Army and I parted company. It had been a good full two years. Unfortunately, I suppose my experience is not the average report. I would be remiss if I didn't say I enjoyed those years and knowing what I do now, would do it again! Would you?

There are two things we should be aware of—that we ever be ashamed of the George Washington brand of Americanism, and that we ever be a shame to it.

As the result of an interview by a computer trade writer, the following article appeared in the March 21st issue of Computerworld Magazine.

March 21, 1973

 **COMPUTERWORLD**

Page 21

Compatibility, Software Attractive

User Inventory Turnover Increased, Costing Improved

Special to Computerworld

ELKHART, Ind. — Increased inventory turnover and more current, accurate product costing are the major benefits now being achieved through the use of a small computer system at Crown International, a manufacturer of professional tape recorders and hi-fi components.

"We are using the computer system to increase our inventory turnover from 1.3 to four times a year," explained Glen Ryman, vice-president of production and data processing manager.

"We are also using the system to maintain actual, up-to-date costs for all items in inventory," Ryman stated.

Two Solutions

Previously, Crown handled its data processing half manually and half through an outside service bureau. However, with growth, a need for faster, more automated processing developed.

The company studied a number of different types of computers and also investigated the possibility of getting more out of its existing service bureau or using other types of service bureaus.

Based on these analyses, an NCR Century Series 50 computer system was in-

The Small Systems User

stalled last May. Costing \$1,750/mo, the system includes a central processor with 16K characters of memory, a dual-disk memory unit capable of holding more than 8.4M characters in disk storage, a 200-line/min printer, a card reader and an input/output writer.

Flexible System

According to Ryman, whose data processing staff includes a systems analyst, a keypunch operator, secretary and several clerks, the system was selected not only because of its low cost but because of its general software concept and upwards compatibility.

"The system's software packages are modular, making it possible to pull out parts and use them in other ways," he pointed out. "Furthermore, the system's Neat/3 programming language is easier to use and less complex than other languages. In addition, the system gives us complete upwards compatibility which will enable us to grow in the future without having to change a single program or disk pack."

5,000 Items

Using NCR's Material Requirements Planning package, Crown now maintains inventory, bill of material and "where used" master files in which information is contained for each of the company's 5,000 raw material, work-in-process and finished goods items.

The company has also customized the package's inventory master file so it includes labor and material costs pyramided by level of assembly for each item.

"The system takes a unique approach in that pyramided costs are linked into the inventory master file," Ryman explained. "This enables us to have on-line inventory

costing providing actual, current cost of sales in addition to perpetual inventory control for each of 5,000 items."

To operate the system, finished goods or zero level unit requirements based on sales forecasts are input. The system explodes requirements down to the requisition level — as many as 30 levels — and writes material parts requisitions on a daily basis.

Labor distribution data in terms of time and costs and inventory transactions in terms of units are also entered daily. Then, periodically depending on need, the system produces a variety of reports.

Perpetual Inventory Report

"We produce a perpetual inventory report on all 5,000 items once a month," Ryman stated. "But, on a request basis, we can get the status of any particular item or line at any time."

"We produce a variance report every

two weeks which compares materials actually used to projected usage," he related. "We also use the system to control unscheduled usages of material over and above requirements. In addition, a production scheduling report is generated every four weeks."

"Bill of material listings can be run for any product at any time," he added.

"With the Material Requirements Planning package, we can go both ways," he explained. "We can increase or reduce requirements and see what the results of these adjustments are. A system is only as good as its capability to handle exceptions and exceptions are very easily handled with the package. Therefore, we are able to adjust inventory at any time to bring it into line with sales forecast parameters."

"Another program we are running is purchase modeling," he stated. "This program enables us to do a better job of

buying custom parts which must be ordered on an annual basis."

"The system is also a tool which engineers can use to achieve greater standardization and eliminate part duplication," he emphasized. "For this purpose, we have developed unique codes which can be used to produce material catalogs and detail parts lists."

According to Ryman, the system will also be used to process payroll, receivables, payables and sales analyses, all of which will be tied along with inventory and cost of sales data into the general ledger.

A manufacturer of tape recorders and hi-fi components such as amplifiers, preamps and speakers, Crown International supplies amplifiers to performing groups such as Jefferson Airplane, Rolling Stones and the New York production of Jesus Christ Superstar.

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Data Processing Definitions.....Ken Yoder

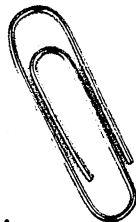
Programmer: Red-eyed mumbling mammal capable of conversing with inanimate monsters.

Flowchart: Schematic gibberish. (Sorry, Mr. Ryman)

Floating Control: A characteristic exhibited when you have to go to the rest room, but can't leave the computer.

HAIL TO THEE, OH, PAPER CLIP!

by Sharon Johnson



The other day, while doing the various, mundane duties of a "gal about the office", I suddenly felt a dull pain creep into my solar plexus. (look it up). NO, IT COULDN'T BE! This couldn't happen to me; these things only happen to other people, not me! I fought to keep the panic from rising within me. I frantically rummaged through my desk, pulling drawers open and shut, yanking papers apart. What would I possibly do if I didn't find any?

I stopped . . . I had to get ahold of myself and think a minute. I took a deep breath and remained calm. I started to hum to the tune of "Where Have All the Flowers Gone". I inserted my own lyrics, "Where have all the Paper Clips Gone?"

My first course of action was to glance on the floor under my desk. I pulled my chair out, got on my hands and knees (thank goodness for pantsuits) and looked very carefully. Aha! With a leap and a grab (ouch!), I clutched the shiny, silver item in my paws. Very carefully, I worked my way out from under, and up. I stretched my creaky bones, since this is the only exercise I get.

The worse was yet to be realized. I had found only one (1) paper clip. A whole stack of papers were screaming at me, "Do NOT staple, fold, bend, or mutilate - only paper clip!" Clearly, help was needed now.

I turned to me ole' buddy, Lyn, who was working diligently, tap, tap, tapping on her little calculator, oblivious to the misery I was experiencing. Gingerly, I approached her. . . uh, oh, she's working on orders and acknowledgements; those blessed things without which, if we never had them, our livelihood might dwindle. In a box (the lid of a staple box, mind you!) were thousands (well, would you believe hundreds?) of paper clips. My eyes bulged, my heart palpitated. I tried to restrain myself from greedily grabbing them and asked Lyn for some. True friend that she is, she obliged a few, but clearly she would need them herself.

I turned to several other people, none of whom seemed to own more than 10 paper clips, none of them too willing to depart with them.

My next step was to my dear supervisor. I gulped my last ounce of courage and asked her the inevitable. She sighed then opened her desk drawer to reveal a few which she reluctantly sacrificed to me.

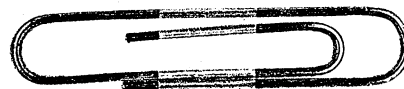
I had enough now to get me through this project. But what about the next one, and the next one? From whence shall all the paper clips come?

Where do they all go? Having gotten over the present crisis, I let my mind ponder that question.

Perhaps there is a special graveyard where all the paper clips go to die and their remains are never to be found. Or maybe there is a great paper clip heaven in the sky?

Is there an invisible "Fido" who digs holes and buries his paper clips for future chewing. Do the birds build their nests with them?

But, I think I found the answer. You see, when I get to heaven, I plan on being the Lord's personal secretary. I think he's storing them up so we'll never run out. After all, He has lots of files to keep up and we can't run out. Forever, is a long time.



Good Place to Hide

The boss, a real wheeler-dealer, raced into the office. "Quick!" he panted at his secretary as he looked wildly about him. "Find me a place to hide! My creditors are after me!"

"In here," said the secretary calmly, opening a drawer of the filing cabinet. "No one can ever find anything in here."



28. dad's answer to sonny boy's letter

The story goes on to tell that Sonny Boy's father deciphered his code message, but, not wishing to spoil the young man, he decided to answer him saying that it was impossible to grant his request; so he sent the following code message,

S P E N D
- L E S S
M O N E Y

If each letter represents a different digit, show how Dad refused Sonny Boy's request?



P.S. There was also a glint of revenge in old dad's eye.

37. water boy

A boy went to a spring to get exactly 4 quarts of water, but he had only two jars, one jar holding 5 quarts and the other jar holding 3 quarts. How was the boy able to get the 4 quarts using only these jars?

Right in Character

A patient went to see a psychiatrist and said, "Doctor, you've got to help me. For years I've been thinking I'm a horse."

"Good grief," said the psychiatrist, "How many years have you thought you were a horse?"

The patient thought for a moment, then slowly lifted his right leg and stamped his foot on the floor three times.

TICKLE BOX[®]

by Ted Trogdon



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1-13

TED TROGDON

"What other prospects do you have for supporting my daughter, besides stomping grapes in a commune?"



from the desk of:

GERALD STANLEY

Date

27. sonny boy's letter

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{S E N D} \\ + \text{M O R E} \\ \hline \text{M O N E Y} \end{array}$$

Since this cryptogram represents an addition and each letter denotes a different digit, then the sum of the unit's column $D + E$ must be less than 20, so that we may carry at most 1. Similarly, the largest value N and R may have are 9 and 8 and, with the unit you may have carried, its sum should still be less than 20. This is true of $E + O$ and $S + M$; that is, $S + M$ must be less than 20. Hence, the M in the sum must represent the digit 1. Now $M = 1$ and $S + M = MO$; that is, $S + 1 = 10$. But, adding 1 to S , even if we have to carry 1 from $E + O$, gives at most 10 or 11. Hence, the letter O is either 1 or 0. Now, the letter O cannot be 1 for $M = 1$; hence, it must be zero. So far, we have result (1).

$$(1) \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{S E N D} \\ + 1 0 R E \\ \hline 1 0 N E Y \end{array}$$

It follows that the letter S must be either 8 or 9. Assuming that $S = 8$, then $E + O$ must be greater than or equal to ten and this can only be, if $E = 9$ and $N + R$ is either equal to or greater than ten. But, if $E + O$ is either equal to or greater than ten, then $E + O + 1$ (carried) $= N$ and, since $E = 9$, then $E + 1 = 9 + 1 = 10$ and $N = 0$. But, N cannot equal 0, for the letter O equals zero. Hence, S cannot equal 8; therefore, $S = 9$. Since the letter O stands for the number 0, then in order to obtain $E + O = N$, we must have carried 1 from the sum $N + R$; that is, $E + 1 = N$. Now, adding the ten's column, we have $N + R = E$ or, since $N = E + 1$, $(E + 1) + R = E$, or $R + 1 = 0$. But, this is impossible, unless we had carried one unit of ten from the sum of the units $D + E$. Thus, $N + R + 1 = E + 10$; that is, $(E + 1) + R + 1 = E + 10$, $E + R + 2 = E + 10$, and $R = 8$. We can now write result (2).

$$(2) \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{9 E N D} \\ + 1 0 8 E \\ \hline 1 0 N E Y \end{array}$$

Since in order to obtain the sum of the tens, $N + 8 = E$, we had to carry one unit of ten from the sum of the units $D + E$, then this sum is greater than or equal to 10. But, Y cannot be zero for the letter O is zero, hence, $D + E$ is greater than 10. We have already $S = 9$, $R = 8$, $M = 1$, and $O = 0$; hence, the only combinations whose sums are greater than 10 are $7 + 4$, $7 + 5$, $7 + 6$ and $6 + 5$. But, $7 + 4$ and $6 + 5$ would make $Y = 1$, but Y cannot be 1, for $M = 1$. Thus, the only possible sums are $7 + 5$ and $7 + 6$. Now E cannot be 7, for if it were, then $N = E + 1 = 7 + 1 = 8$, and N cannot be 8, for $R = 8$. Therefore, $D = 7$ and E must be either 5 or 6. But E cannot be 6, for if $E = 6$, then $N = E + 1 = 6 + 1 = 7$ and $D = 7$; hence, $E = 5$. It immediately follows that $Y = 2$ and $N = E + 1 = 5 + 1 = 6$. Thus, Sonny Boy asked his dad to send the amount of cents shown below in the solution (3), or \$106.52.

$$(3) \quad \begin{array}{r} \text{9 5 6 7} \\ + 1 0 8 5 \\ \hline 1 0 6 5 2 \end{array}$$

The Duke's Field

The Duke's field being square and as advertised was X yards on a side or of area X^2 . If it were one yard shorter on a side it's area would be $(x-1)^2 = X^2 - 2X + 1$.

If the difference $X^2 - (X-1)^2 = 35$

$$2X - 1 = 35 \text{ or } X = 18$$

The advertised area X^2 was then 324 sq. yards

TONGUE TWISTER

Courteous Carrie caught coy
Corrine casually carrying
crushed crust crumbs to cunning
Carl's cozy crib.