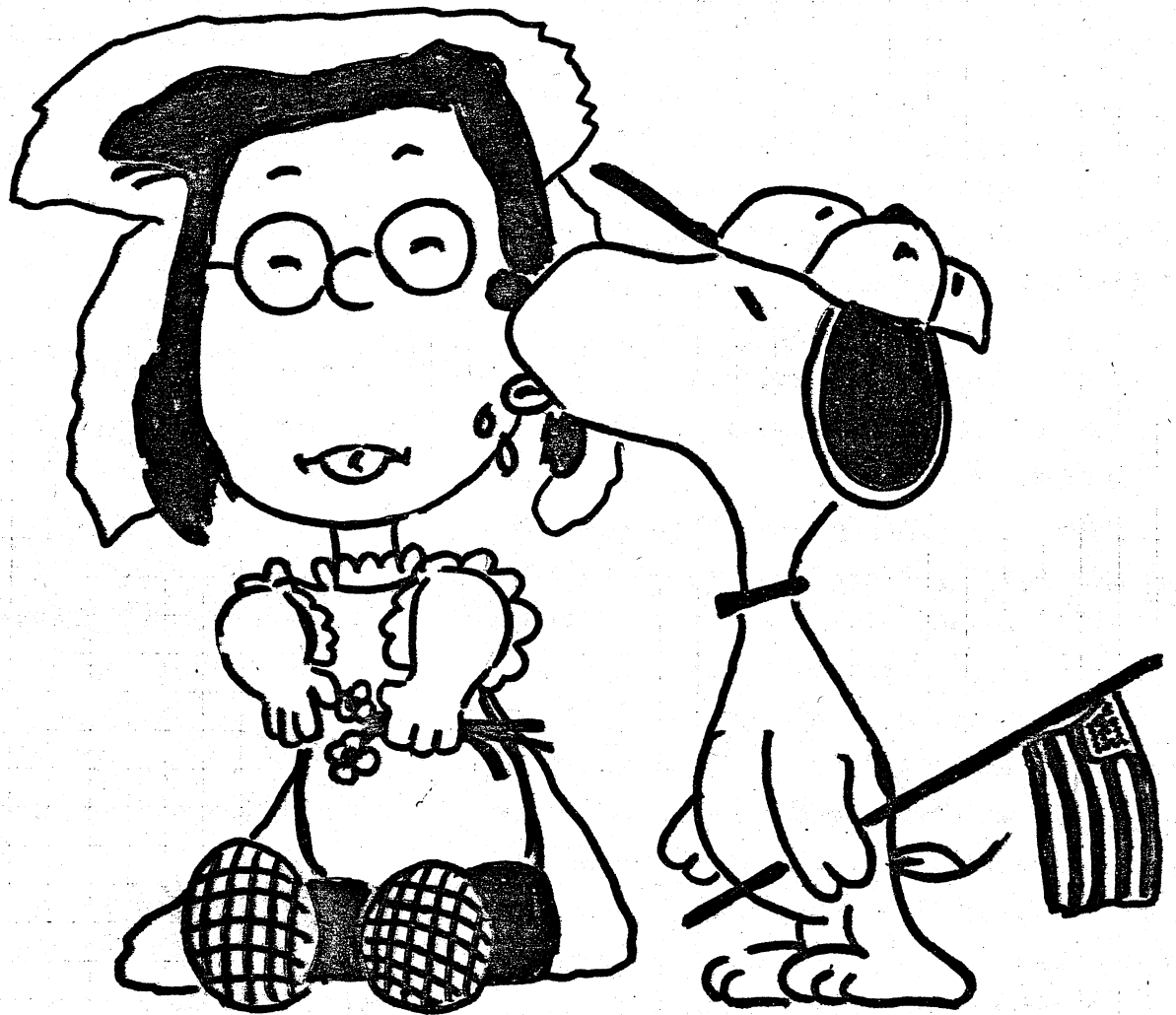


CROWN CRIER

Volume 20

June Issue



"Does Everybody Have
To Kiss the Bride?!?"

State of Art.....Dave Stuber
Puzzle Page.....Gerald Stanley
Women's Page.....Kate Moore
Cover.....Mr. Ryman
Editors.....Lucy Miller
Phyllis Gates

State of Arts.....Dave Stuber

There are thirteen new employees at Crown this month. The first seven are working full time for the summer and will be returning to school this fall.

Karen McBrier is back again this summer, helping mother in the Sales Dept.

Lois Moeller and Earl Yoder are working on the Electronics Line.

Carol Cline is working on the Transport Line.

Tom Branch is helping out in Incoming Inspection for the summer.

Enos Yoder is in Set/Rec full time this summer and will be going to part-time this fall.

Mary Bryan is giving the Stock-room a helping hand.

John Stanley, Gerald's brother, is working on the Amp Line.

Rick Wilson has returned and is doing silk screening.

Mike Toman is working in Incoming Inspection now, and will be moving into Engineering soon.

Mike Anderson is running the WOW & Time Bench in Set/Rec.

Joel DiGirolamo is helping Dennis take care of the Prep & Pack Bench in Set/Comp.

And lastly, Duane Dart is helping

(cont in next col.)

State of Arts cont...

with the maintenance chores at Crown.

There were two Crown weddings this month, both on June 9. Dennis Carroll took the big step, also Tom Szerencse and Trudy Ackley. Tom & Trudy are spending a week's honeymoon in Colorado.

Letter to the Editor.....Dale Sloat
Brasil

Dear Editor:

I enjoy very much the Crown Crier each month and appreciate your time and dollar that it takes to get to our mail box. The puzzles, new cars, recipes, computers, all make for interesting reading.

You may not have too many foreign readers, but from my viewpoint, I would like to see more news from Crown such as "new models just released" or "engineering nears completion of equalizer" or "all employees receive 50% raise", etc., etc.

I might add, that the Crown recorders are still going strong here now with 7 years of use here at the studio. The Lord is blessing the work. Just the other day we received word from another city of an entire family converted through the radio program. Our big push is TV now, trying to get on the air soon with a regular weekly TV program for kids. Please pray with us towards this end.

Taking pen in hand, I have decided to try my hand at a story for your publication which is herewith enclosed.

Editors note: A special thanks to Dale Sloat for the letter and article. We would like to encourage anyone else to send in articles to be printed.

The Asparagus Patch.....Dale Sloat

The bough of the Cherry tree bowed a bit as Burly Bird lighted upon the branch, his claws clutching the slippery bark. He ruffled his feathers and sighed as the sun painted a golden sunset between fleeting clouds over the twinkling lights of the city of Elkhart.

Burly stared past a nearby tree into its shadow inching slowly to the top of the CROWN building. He blinked his eyes at the glaring white lights from the CROWN windows.

His thoughts were interrupted by a feathery breeze as Gruffles Bird slid from the evening sky to a nearby branch. Burly lifted a stubby wing, pointing to the building in front and said, "That used to be an asparagus patch. Here one used to find delicious, juicy asparagus. Just the thought of the juicy sprouts in the spring makes my beak water!"

"You don't mean it," replied Gruffles in a "come off that" attitude. "You must be bird wacky. What is all that about asparagus?"

Burly sighed, "That was before all this. I remember as well the chicken house."

"You are birdy now, my friend. Chicken house? Here in up-town Mishawaka Road?"

Burly shifted his weight to his other foot. "Yep, but they made all the chickens fly the coop and made the place into a workshop. They took wires and motors and lights and don't know what all and made boxes for storing noise. Noisy they were too. The first box could

store words and music and as well transmit them with volume. They made the chicken house larger and larger until one Thanksgiving Day...."

Gruffles jerked his head. "What happened on one Thanksgiving Day? You mean something happened to the Asparagus Patch?"

"Worse than that. I yet don't like the memory. Suffocating smoke, devouring flames and endless night. The next day, nothing but water-soaked ashes and twisted walls."

Gruffles looked puzzled. "But look at the place now. It's still not an asparagus patch, but not bad for a chicken house."

Perching straight on the limb, Burly affirmed: "Yep, those asparagus people don't give up easily. You would think they had more to live for than to just make sound boxes. It must have something to do with why CROWN began to make sound boxes in the first place. They were made to help communicate a message---a life-giving message to many people in many languages."

A pink afterglow was all that remained of the sunset. The shafts of light from the CROWN windows retreated for the night. Gruffles ruffled his feathers in the cool night air and telling his friend goodnight flew softly into the shadows.

"May they never forget why the Asparagus Patch is gone", chirped Burly aloud as he winged over the chicken house into the fading sunset.

VACATION TIME

Nature is the living, visible garment
of God. —Goethe

Fathers are Special

Fathers have a way of serving unobtrusively, day after day, year in and year out, without much acclaim. But let us say right here that a dear Dad and a loving husband hold places that are irreplaceable in the hearts of a family.

To all good fathers everywhere
—thanks!

The Crown Clown.....Teresa Ryman

This is dedicated to one of the many Crown clowns.

This Crown Clown is my mad dad, Veep Ryman!

Since Father's Day is a time to take fathers into consideration, I'd like to take a moment to look at my mad Dad.

This man I call Dad has given me much in my 19 and three-fourth years. I can remember the times when he'd give us our regular Saturday night bath. It was fun because he'd enact a neat story. I can remember a favorite character, The Hombre. That Hombre was the funniest thing.

Then there were the more serious things in life, like the time there was a very bad thunderstorm, Dad took us kids to a window and we watched while Dad explained how the lightning was good for the earth and told us not to be afraid.

These are just a few of many experiences that have stuck in my mind over the years.

I think it is now time to thank

(cont. in next col.)

my father for giving me material things and a big thanks for providing me with an opportunity to experience many cool and not so cool things, like a trip to New York and Washington, D.C., the trips to Kentucky, those major league baseball games, helping clean the creek bank (and getting poison ivy).

The most important thing I want to thank Dad for, and that is the love and support given to me even though there are times when he'd just as soon plop me in a Crown crate and ship me to Siberia!!!

Thanks again, Dad.

From the Hearts of John Haines'Children

Lynnette, age 18: Dad ties together the family group with his humor, understanding, and sacrifices--all for our well-being and future usefulness in society.

Michelle, age 15: He means the same to me as my Mom--love and understanding. He's the best Dad in the world.

Johnny, age 14: When he works for the family he can come up with anything from spaghetti with meatballs to tapioca. He is great working with cars. He is a super dad.

Jeffrey, age 12: He is a very nice guy and a very good dad for all us kids. I have a lot of fun goofing around with him and I love him very much.

Laurie, age 9: My dad makes great dinners, but he is the most greatest dad in the world!! I love my great dad with all my heart, may we never break apart!

For Fathers to think about on

Father's Day.....Ken Woodcox

No one can question the miracle of birth. Also no one can question the source of this miracle. So let us consider other things that come from the same source on this subject.

We are told to replenish this earth, that means the family is instituted of God. We are told the father is the "head of the home". Let's look at the responsibility that comes with that simple statement.

Without a doubt, "Love" is the key to the all success. The success of a family starts with the love of a father for his family, this creates good communication, communication makes good understanding, understanding makes smooth harmony, smooth harmony makes good understanding, understanding makes good communication, communication makes love real in a family. (If I have lost you, read it again, then go on.)

The only place this writer knows to find this real love, (the kind that endures one to raise six kids!) is the only source of real love. Our Heavenly Father compares many times His love for us as to a father's love for his children.

Along with new ties, hankies, socks and cards, the honoring of fathers is great!

Here's something that's frightening, someday your kids will say..."Remember when Dad used to....."

This article is serious, because it is a serious subject.

Vendor Open House.....Arline Bontrager

June 15 was the big day for our suppliers. Owners, salesmen, engineers and representatives of many of our suppliers had an opportunity to tour our plant and see Crown in operation.

The tour started in the Chapel looking at the Crown progress in equipment. They also enjoyed a demo in the Service Dept. As the tour continued thru the production area, each guest was particularly interested in where and how his product was being used.

Many suppliers commented on the cleanliness of the plant and the dedication of the people. Several even wanted to know if they could put in an application!

Radio Distributing came thru with the most representatives--7. Nortronics sent two, via air, from Minneapolis. The President of Meridian Lab and his seven year old son came by car from Madison, Wis. Our transformer man (Mr. Wasik-Inglot) came from Chicago. These plus many others made our open house.

The tour ended in the ping-pong area with cookies, punch, coffee and a chance to get better acquainted with the Crown Purchasing Department Personnel.

It was my pleasure to confirm the many, many comments on the greatness of the Crown Employees. Thanks to everyone of you for helping make the Vendor Open House a success.

FATHER'S DAY?

She filled his pipe and pushed him from
The dishes in the sink.
He smelled a rat, but only found
A closet full of mink.

—DAVID W. OGDEN.

Birthday Corner....July

2---Mary Overholser
2---Marci Kidder
3---Steve O'Dell
4---Doris Scholfield
7---Larry Jackson
8---Joe Alinsky
8---Garry Frick
15---Ruth Sala
21---Dave Stuber
26---Cheryl Crow
26---Dennis Hickman
31---Dennis Gable

CONGRATULATIONS

Mr. & Mrs. Lowell Huffman will be celebrating their 35th wedding anniversary on June 25.

Vacation Trip.....Max Scholfield

No radio, no TV, no newspaper and no telephone (even the emergency two-way radio didn't work)---192,000 acres of water---no water skiers--water temperature 37 -- a total of six people within 60 miles--an abundance of fish--this is the recipe Ron Harner and I put together last month for a very relaxing (and isolated) vacation in Canada (we didn't even "talk shop").

In the party of six we had 1 doctor, 2 engineers, 2 students, a 12 yr. old? and NO cooks; also no dishwashers, but we managed! The only incident was an icy swim one evening by Lynn to retrieve a boat he forgot to tie up while taking a break on an island several miles from camp.

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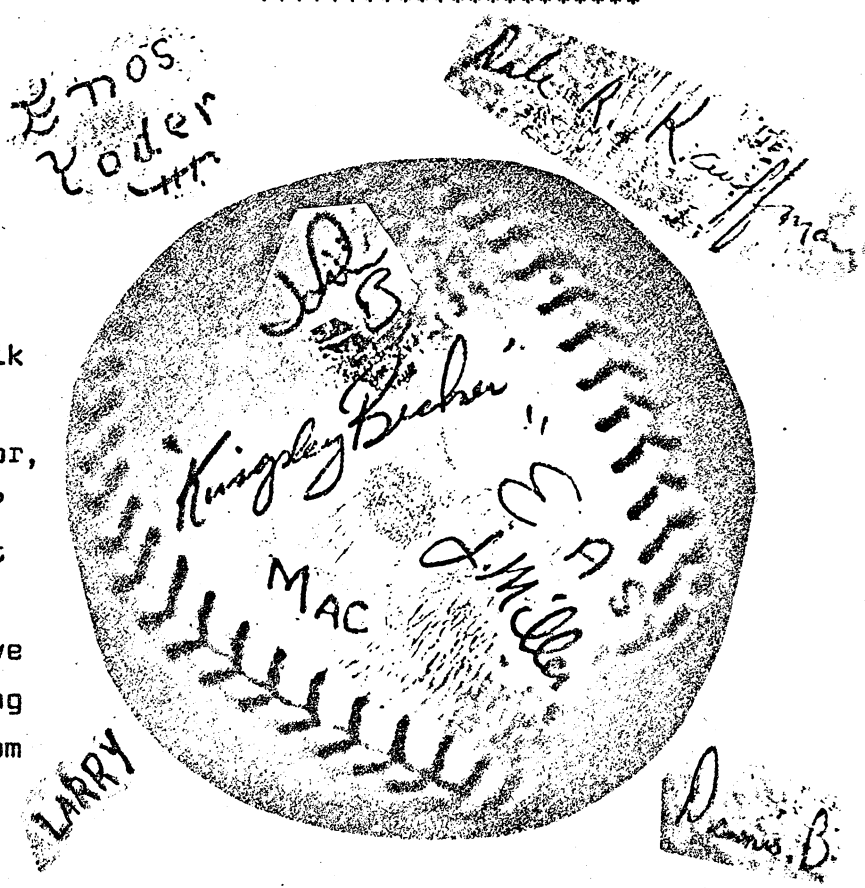
On the flight back to civilization, Ron asked the pilot if he could try his hand at the controls of the pontoon equipped "twin Beach"....so Ron flew back and I got air sick!

Naturally, the "Big One" got away..we'll get him next time!

Sports Column.....Ghost Writer

Crown's softball team continues to take the field though the odds of victory are dwindling. The Crown team has floundered to a 1 win, 5 loss record. Outstanding performances have been turned in by Larry Dennison, John Miller, Bob Hunt & Dale Kauffman. These men have been awarded game balls, (all in losing efforts).

As the fans began to show up, Crown's hopes went up, too. But attendance dwindled again and Pierce Tool & Die took a 25-7 decision from the worn out, beat up & struck out Crown Clowns.





Crown

from the desk of:

GERALD STANLEY

Answers to Previous Issue

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

Since the cryptogram represents a subtraction, then in the hundred's column N which equals $E - E$ must

$$\begin{array}{r} S P E N D \\ - L E S S \\ \hline M O N E Y \end{array}$$

equal 0 or 9. That is, $N = 0$ if no borrowing is necessary, or $N = 9$ if we must borrow 1 unit of a thousand from P. But, if the remainder in the hundred's column is 9; that is, if $N = 9$, then the minuend N in the preceding column (ten's column) also equals 9. This minuend is then so large that no borrowing from P would be necessary. This gives us a contradiction. Hence, N cannot be 9; thus, $N = 0$. But, if $N = 0$, no borrowing from P is necessary. However, if the minuend N in the ten's column is 0, then we must borrow from the minuend E in the hundred's column no matter what S equals. But, if we borrow from the minuend E in the hundred's column, we must borrow from P to perform the subtraction $E - E$. This again leads to a contradiction. Thus, no matter which one of the possible values for N we choose, we get a contradiction and therefore the subtraction is impossible.

37. water boy

The boy filled the 3 quart jar and poured it into the 5 quart jar. Then he filled the 3 quart jar again and poured it into the 5 quart jar until the 5 quart jar was full. He then had 1 quart left in the 3 quart jar. He emptied the 5 quart jar and poured the 1 quart into it. Finally, he filled the three quart jar and poured it into the 5 quart jar, which gave him exactly 4 quarts.

Date

This Issue's Problems

29. dad thinks it over and writes again

After answering Sonny's letter and refusing to send any money, Dad thought it over. He decided that, since Sonny Boy was getting good marks in all his subjects, he would send him the money. However, by that time, he had misplaced Sonny's letter, so when he sent the following message, he made a mistake of transposition in the amount.

Dear Son,

I have though it over and I am sending you the largest amount of cents represented by this sum.

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

Love,
Dad

If each letter represents a different digit, how much money did Dad send to Sonny Boy?



THAT'S NATURAL

It was graduation day, and Mom was trying to take a picture of her son in a cap and gown posed with his father.

"Let's try to make this look natural," she said. "Junior, put your arm around your dad's shoulder."

The father answered, "If you want it to look natural, why not have him put his hand in my pocket?"

"Because the town of Floyd's Knob, Indiana, had only thirty-seven registered automobiles, the mayor thought it would be safe to appoint his cousin, Henry Stables, who was the town cutup, as its traffic commissioner. But he soon regretted his decision. When the town awoke one morning, it found that a profusion of signs had been erected establishing numerous one-way streets and confusing restrictions on turns.

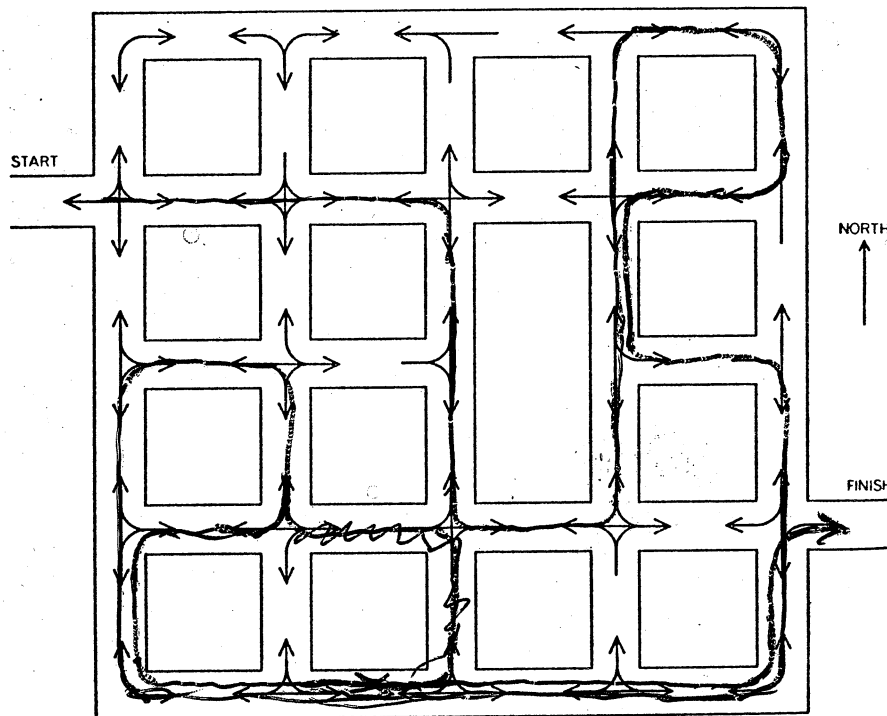
"The citizens were all for tearing down these signs until the police chief, another cousin of the mayor, made a surprising discovery. Motorists passing through town became so exasperated that sooner or later they made a prohibited turn. The police chief found that the town was making even more money from these violations than from its speed trap on an outlying country road.

"Of course everyone was overjoyed, particularly because the next day was Saturday and Moses MacAdam, the county's richest farmer, was due to pass through town on his way to the county seat. They expected to extract a large fine from Moses, believing it to be impossible to drive through town without at least one traffic violation. But Moses had been secretly studying the signs. When Saturday morning came, he astonished the entire town by driving from his farm through town to the county seat without a single violation!

"Can you discover the route Moses took? At each intersec-

Figure 77

The traffic maze in Floyd's Knob



tion you must follow one of the arrows. That is, you may turn in a given direction only when there is a curved line in that direction, and you may go straight only when there is a straight line to follow. No turns may be made by backing the car around a corner. No U-turns are permitted. You may leave an intersection only at the head of an arrow. For instance, at the first intersection after leaving the farm, you have only two choices: to go north or to go straight. If you go straight, at the next intersection you must either go straight or turn south. True, there is a curved line to the north, but there is no arrow pointing north, so you are forbidden to leave that intersection in a northerly direction."

Independence Day.....John Miller

I've just been asked to write an article about the 4th of July. But why should someone write about July 4? We all know what it means, but what does it mean to me? Parades? Fireworks? Camping out? Going to the dunes? A big dinner at mother's house? Vacation time?

July 4 has meant many things to many people. Often the real meaning becomes obscured (just like Christmas, Easter, Thanksgiving, etc.) amid all the "Firecracker Sales", "fantastic 4th of July savings", and the Solarcaine sunburn.

If we allow the 4th of July to be just another day off, a day of boating accidents, a day to be afraid to drive, or a day your so glad is over, then we have failed to capture the meaning intended by the few who founded this country and the burning desire they had to begin an independent nation.

Department Notes.....Ray Stevens

Crown management expressed their appreciation to several engineers as Max Scholfield presented awards to Don Eger for Achievement of the Year, Verne Searer for Best non-product design (security system), and to Gerald Stanley and Randy Lehr for design of the year (DC-300A). The rest of the Engineering Dept. is proud and join also in saying "Job well done".

Engineering rejoiced with Dick Platner as he pulled off a surprise, but much enjoyed vacation to Florida

(Cont. in next col.)

Dept. Notes cont.

with his family (let us know how you did it, Dick).

Two new summer employees (Page Ong and Brad White) have been added to our dept. to observe how a top notch engineering section functions. At this point they are still a bit confused.

Engineering is happy for the fresh new help of Dr. Mike Toman, with a P.H.D. in E.E. and a graduate of Moody Inst. Mike started with Crown on June 11 and we put him in Incoming Inspection so that he could get a feel for some of our problems, but we look forward to retrieving him before he becomes discouraged. (nothing personal, Mac)

The Engineering Dept. still hasn't had a detailed debriefing on a certain fishing trip that was taken by air to a backwoods lake in Canada. (Described as teaming with fish.) This sounded like the next thing to heaven, but we haven't seen any pictures or heard of any fish fries. Perhaps Ron and Max just took a well deserved rest.

Two new pieces of Crown Equipment have been unveiled in the past few weeks, although now that they are freshly hatched, Engineering can't get their hands on them long enough to plug them in and see if they work!

One is the new M-600 (600 watt amp.) A beautiful monster - all 98 pounds just sitting there waiting to go and it was snatched out of their hands to tour the world without actually seeing it perform.

The other potential new product for the Crown family is the OC-150. It is planned as an output control center which will include several features not available on present Crown equipment. Featured in
(cont. on next page)

Dept. Notes cont.

the OC-150 will be a pair of Audio meters with unique "peak catch & hold" or VU action, a pair of stereo headphone jacks, and speaker switching for three speaker systems. It is expected that the addition of the OC-150 to our line will enable Crown to increase future sales of our other product.

As of June 18, Marci Kidder took over the position of Engineering Secretary, replacing Walda Sylvester. So far we are keeping a close eye on her. She handles the mail well, her typing is fine, and she's always there when we need her, but we haven't seen one of her chocolate cakes, yet!

"Third time's a Charm" or "Why me, Lord?"

.....Steve O'Dell

....Well, would you believe...? No, you probably wouldn't, unless you really know me. If you do, you know my motto is, "If anything can happen, it'll happen to me!"

To relate my most recent incident; Wednesday, June 13th (hmm..) on the way back from Chicago. Here I am sitting next to a freaked-out Ken Woodcox in a sandwich joint, hearing, "What do you mean the company didn't advance you any money?" Whereupon, after relating possible circumstances, he immediately told Ronnie Weiss to give me \$50. Ronnie, not having anything smaller (sigh) gave a fifty-dollar bill.

OK, so here I am tooling along the Toll-Road at 65 mph and wonder of wonders, the man behind me has a

(cont. in next col.)

sudden cardiac arrest, which may or may not be related to my flat tire and swerving around the road.

Do you know what it's like to be responsible for 20 G's in equipment? My hide isn't worth that!

After partially unloading and changing one slightly melted tire, I was lowering the truck when I suddenly realized, with mild surprise, I might add, that the spare had also gone flat!

I may be the only victim of Dry-rot in history.

I needed a phone, and not having one in the truck, I set off cross-country to find a house. The first two didn't have a phone, and it was suggested I might walk around the lake to the store, if I had time...tsk, tsk.

Well, after being assaulted by barbed-wire fences, swamps, streams hidden in shoulder high grass, I finally was able, though refused entrance, to persuade a lady that it would be more constructive for her to quit standing in the dark hiding from me and make a phone call.

Never was I so happy to see General Grant than when I was finally presented with a brand new tire and I passed over the fifty dollar bill to pay for it!

All I needed now was to be arrested for loitering!

After returning to the plant and unloading, I punched out after a near-17 hour day and walked out only to set off the alarm system, find my gas tank near empty, and get to bed at 1 a.m. in time to get up at 6:30 for work.

And if I hadn't planned a date for the next night I could have slept!!!

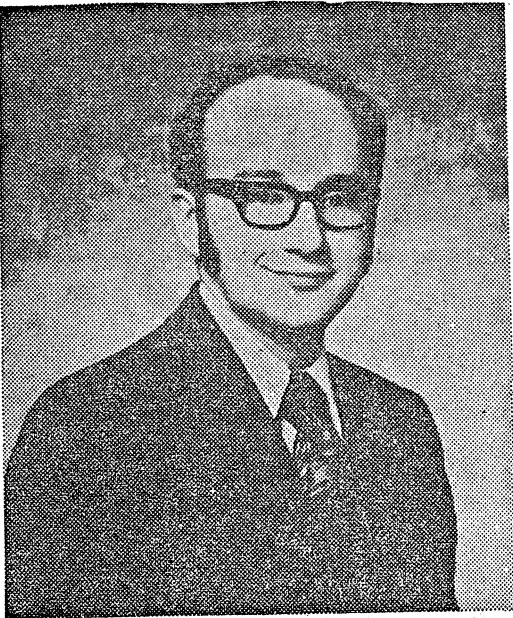
Dear Abby,---HELP! signed
Little Black Cloud

The Rising Success of a Former Crown Employee

Thane Huffman worked here at Crown for approximately three years back in the sixties. His responsibilities were centered in the Service Department.

From Crown he went to Holiday Rambler to work as an electrician for several years.

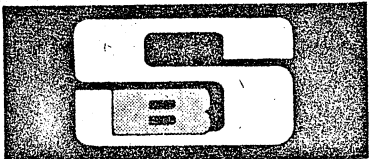
Then moving from the mobile home industry into the banking business, he has climbed from working as a Bank Teller to the position of Branch Manager within a few short years.



THANE A. HUFFMAN

Manager

SALEM



BANK & TRUST CO.

Member F.D.I.C.

LINCOLNWAY EAST BRANCH
707 Lincolnway East
Goshen, Indiana

FULL SERVICE HOURS:

Mon. Tue. Wed.	8:30 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.
Thursday	8:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.
Friday	8:30 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.
Saturday	8:30 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.

WOMENS PAGE

KATE MOORE



A Recipe For FRENCH COOKIES

Cream

- 1/4 lb. margarine
- 1 cup brown sugar
- 1 cup half and half

Add

- 40 graham crackers crushed
- 2 cups chopped nuts
- 1 12 oz. package chocolate chips

Fill small muffin tins 1/3 full, bake at 375° for 10-12 minutes. Let set in tins a few minutes before removing. Cool on wire racks. Frost with melted Hershey bars.

Someone, with a bit of humor, has said, "I wouldn't like to live in a house that didn't have a cookie jar." That isn't a very profound statement but worthy of consideration.

Some interesting observations center around the cookie jar, such as the one about the boy caught with his hand in it or the warning not to eat too many cookies and thereby spoil your appetite for dinner.

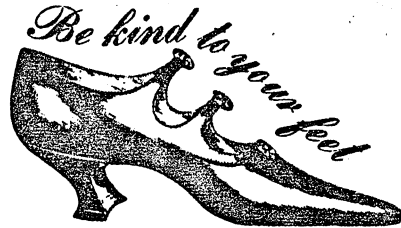
Can we apply this simple illustration to life? Is there a temptation to reach in the cookie jar at the wrong time?

There is nothing wrong in eating cookies but certain limitations should be observed. When the indulgence dulls our appetite for basic food then cookies are detrimental.

So it is in life. If we indulge in too much leisure, if we occupy ourselves in only that which is easily accomplished or in only that which is pleasureable, we soon lose our appetite for that which develops courage and stamina.

Cookies, leisure and pleasure have their place but must be kept in balance or they become detrimental.

I once heard the statement that if I do only as I please soon what I am doing won't please even me.



Did you know that the commonest cause of aching feet, by far, is the shoe that doesn't fit right? One way of avoiding this is to try on (and buy) new shoes at the end of the day, when your feet are at their broadest from walking and standing, and when feet and arches are at their most sensitive.

What will help: Sprays, foot powders and soaking. Unless there's something abnormal, simple measures are often all that's needed—things like rest,

raising your feet, cold-water baths followed by an alcohol sponge.

Simple exercises are of value, also—like these two:

While seated, raise your feet, stretch the toes apart as widely as possible and extend and bend them alternately. Rotate each foot in a full circle.

Or, while standing (without shoes), raise your toes to a sturdy book an inch to an inch-and-a-half thick, and let your toes lift you up and down.

Show me the way, not to fortune & fame,
Not how to win laurels or praise for my name--
But show Me The Way to spread "THE GREAT STORY"
That "THINE IS THE KINGDOM AND POWER AND GLORY"

WHAT DO YOU HAVE WHEN A
BIRD FLYS INTO YOUR MOWER?

The secret of life is not
to do what you like,
But to LIKE WHAT YOU DO !

LUCY, HAVE A NICE VACATION.



"SHREDDED TWEET"

Sharon's Smog.....Sharon Johnson

Well, folks, the editor of this great publication has asked me to share with you each month....I'm to be replacing "Murdick's Mud" with "Sharon's Smog", although I don't think anyone can replace Murdick! Anyway....on with the show....

Ker-ping, ker-pong, ker-ping, ker-pong, ker-ping, ker-plunk, pinka, pinka, pinka...You can set your watch at 12:30 p.m. by the sounds emanating from the recreational area, i.e., the ping-pong tables as they are officially called. They've been liberated by the fantastically fickle, fascinatingly funny, ficticiously fabulous finesse of the feminine gender! Whew! Freakish, foolish, or fanatical maybe, but definitely not a fallacy. Enough with the fancy fanfare....

I'm not exactly sure what one should call our games. The rules sometimes are table tennis, sometimes, "No table" tennis. I mean, just because it's no longer on the table doesn't mean we shouldn't keep batting it back and forth, right? But, alas! Who shall fetch us the ball from above the chapel ceiling? (They found more than one in the process!)

Lyn Dene tried to rescue a timorous, trembling ball from beneath those big crates of supplies and received a banged-up, bleeding forehead for her reward. Those little white round objects often seek refuge from us in Set/Rec too, but never without a panting, determined gal tramping behind trying to get her grubby fingers to stay ahold of the

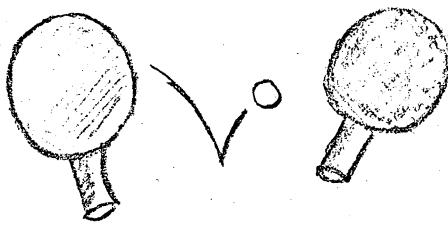
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slippery critters!

Terminology of all manner of sports has entered our dialogue. If the ball bounces twice before it goes over the net we call it a "double dribble". If the paddle isn't handy (we're good at dropping them when we're excited) we just bat the ball with our hands for a try at volley ball. Sometimes we even try a "set-up", which is a volley ball trick where one team member hits the ball straight up in the air and her teammate shoots it across for a "grand slam". You just never know what we'll try next!

FELLOWS, NEVER FEAR! We're preparing to take you on! The best and the worst of you! Kate Moore has been voted outstanding player (she keeps "standing out" hitting them all the time). Lyn Dene is most energetic and battle scarred. Jane Martin is the hungriest. She eats, drinks, and plays ping-pong merrily, all at once, plus a few giggles here and there! Carol Cline is a featured attraction while retrieving the balls. Karen McBrier is the slickest, sneakiest; she could take on the Chinese. Although, he is not feminine (that's a relief!) Garry Frick often helps out when we need a fourth. He's voted the most patient and shifty-eyed. He's always looking for a more challenging partner to come along and rescue him!

Me? I'm voted dumbest. Without a doubt. I haven't lived down the following incident. "What's the score?" I demanded. Kate, "6 to 6"! "What do we have?" I very seriously inquired.



M E M O

TO: Ken Woodcox
Regional Sales Manager

DATE: June 20, 1973

Dear Mr. Woodcox:

Since I am an employee of this organization of International Radio, I feel it is my duty to inform you of a great crisis that has risen in this department of Sales.

The problem is this! We have a domestic flora that is ailing and is hopelessly dying! We are suggesting the possibility of a replacement now and regularly throughout the future months or as long as your "suppliers" wish to produce these elegant sights of beauty.

If it is not requesting too much, we would ask that the next shipment be delivered June 21, 1973, at approximately 8:00 a.m.!

We appreciate your participation and cooperation in this matter.

Cordially yours,

Karen McBrier

Ms. Karen McBrier
Sales Girl Friday

KB:sj

P.S. We will arrange for the proper disposal of this slowly corrupting floral arrangement.

Another Consumer Electronics Show has come and gone and I believe a report is in order.

For those of you who are uninformed, the C.E.S. is the trade show of the year. Only manufactures, representatives and dealers are allowed to participate or attend. No consumers are allowed and because of this manufactures often show new products that do not reach the dealer's shelves for many months.

Of course, the excitement on the Crown end of things centered around the OC-150 and M-600. Randy Lehr, working feverishly into the late hours managed to bring a prototype of the OC-150 to the suite at the Conrad Hilton on Sunday, just as dealers were starting to pour in. However Randy had a guilty look on his face as he left and I realized why when we attempted to hook it up. A long row of unmarked barrier strips greeted my eyes. Fortunately, we had Dave McLaughlin, an engineer-type with us who got it working. It was extremely well received by everyone. Some even thought the price was too low!!

After 2 years of waiting, the o-o-ohs and a-a-ahs made it worth it when dealers tried to lift the M-600. Dave McLaughlin stayed in the next room selling "Dr. Dave's Back-Rub Formula". It was a well received product and the response was indicative of Crown's general reaction to this year's C.E.S. Show---Great!!

After barely recovering our breath from the C.E.S. Show, we all arrived back at the plant on Thursday to greet our representatives from all over the country.

The meeting was a bit more informal than last year (when it took place in the Pick-Congress Hotel) and the atmosphere relaxed. Although a bit of business was discussed and many questions answered, the high point of the day was the sumptuous food prepared by all of you! I can only reiterate the comments you have already heard. Many of the reps were familiar with the family attitude of Crown, but it clearly manifested itself in your hospitality on Thursday.

Awards were handed out to the reps for outstanding performance during the year. V.F. Sales received the Rep of the Year award, with most improved rep going to Dobb/Stanford of Texas. Dobbs also won the Speaker rep of the year award with additional kudos going to Dobbs of Calif. and B. & B Electronics of Colorado.

A special presentation was made by the Engineering Dept. to

C. E. S. SHOW continued

Jim Beattie. Jim, while working the Illinois territory in the absence of a rep, managed to come in third in speaker sales, thereby earning him a crushed transducer on a hand carved wooden plaque. (Hand carved on a buzz saw!)

Of most concern to the reps were our deliveries, which it was conceded that we are behind, I believe the reps left with the feeling that with so many people believing in the "Crown Concept" of quality and the personal way we react to problems, that they can sell all they can, and we will back them up to our best ability. So let's try and do just that!

YE OLDE PUBLIC NOTICE

By proclamation of the CROWN CAMPING COMMITTEE, it is hereby proclaimed that there will be a camping expedition, commencing on the eve of July sixth till the twilight of July eighth, in the wilds of TWIN MILLS, near the village of Howe, Ind.

Whereas, ye of little courage in the art of camping, are hereby expected at a picnic during the high sun on Sunday, July 8th. A dish from ye olde pantry would be unanimously welcomed.

Place your name on parchment on ye olde public posting board to confirm your intentions and to receive further information.

