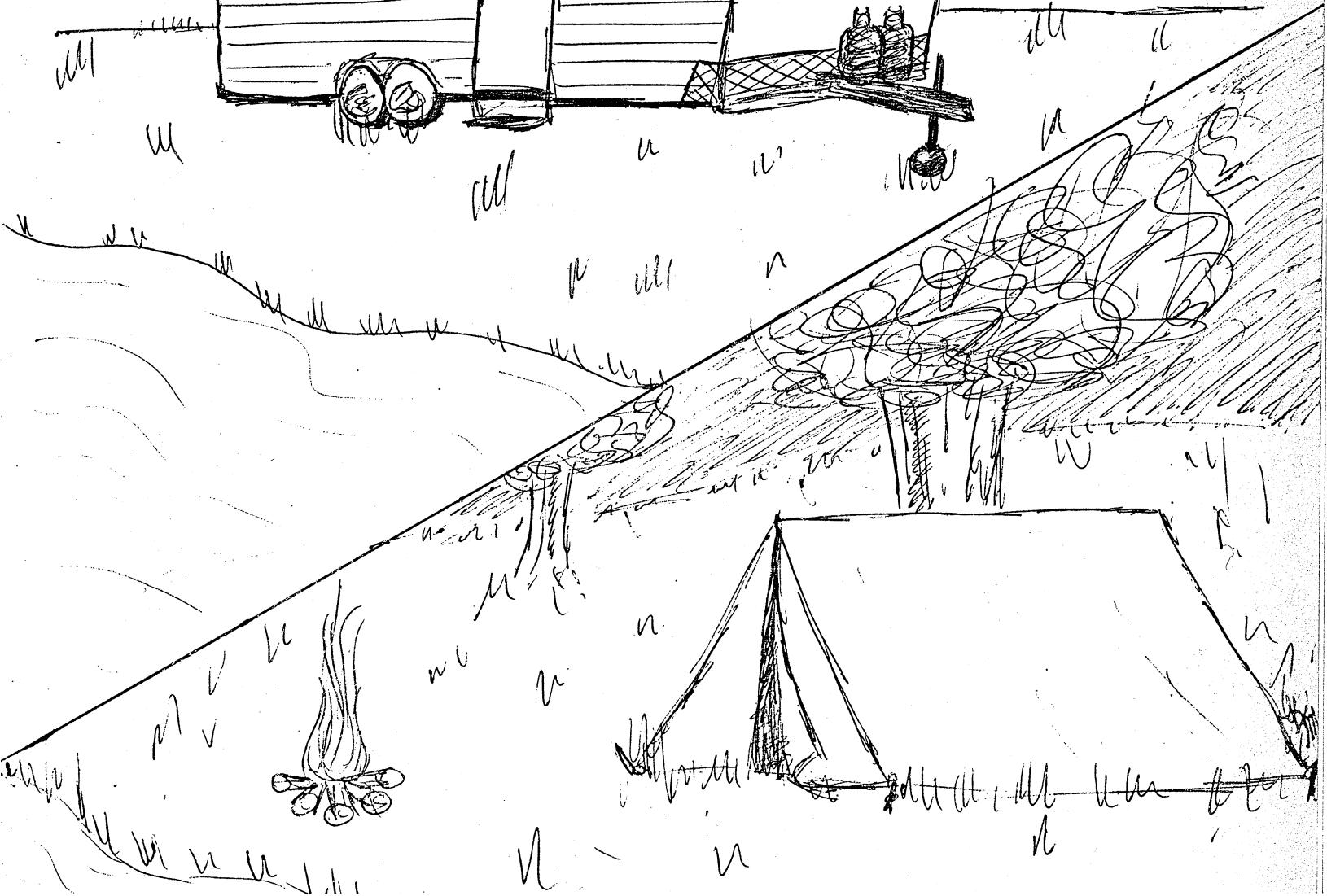


GREEN RAIL

Volume 21

July Issue



PROGRESS REPORT.....Mrs. Moore

On July 7, about 8:30 p.m. Clarence Moore began to suffer severe pains in his arms, chest & back. This was after he had done a full day's hard physical labor. We took him, on the doctor's orders, to Elkhart General Hospital where he was admitted to the Emergency Room. After taking an EKG & being seen by his doctor he was admitted to the Intensive Care ward. On Tuesday the doctor confirmed that he had suffered a heart attack. We immediately informed the CROWN employees, the O.M.S., HCJB & others requesting prayer on Mr. Moore's behalf.

July 12, his condition was so much better he was moved to a private room. Mr. Moore is trying to follow the Dr.'s orders 100% & the doctor feels his rapid recovery is due to his excellent physical condition.

Mr. Moore has appreciated his many cards which have helped to pass the time & the lovely flowers which have brightened his room. He wishes to thank his many friends for their prayers on his behalf.

We thank God for his speedy recovery & we are now awaiting his doctor's return from vacation on Monday to see when he may leave the hospital to continue his recovery at home.

"A Closer Walk With Thee".....Ray Stevens

Are you interested in a closer walk with Jesus? If so, don't treat the next few paragraphs lightly. Settle back, relax and ponder these thoughts very slowly. Here are a few basic steps on how to walk in the Spirit.

(1) Get thoroughly dissatisfied with yourself. Complacency is the deadly enemy of spiritual progress. The contented person stagnates. When speaking of earthly goods Paul said, "I have learned to be content," but when referring to his spiritual life he testified, "I have not arrived. I press toward the mark."

(2) Bring your life into accord with the life and teachings of Jesus. Take your Bible in one hand, and a pad & pencil in the other and run a self-inventory. You'll find out what's wrong. Apply all of God's teachings to your own life rather than spending your time applying them to the lives of others. Get your eyes off the imperfections of others and put them on Jesus.

(3) Seek personal holiness.

Too many have found themselves free from the bondage of legalism, but have forgotten that the walk in the Spirit should make us more holy, not less. A leaky fountain pen still writes, but it leaves blotches behind. God prefers to pour his wine into a clean vessel.

How Sales Sells.....Jim Beattie

How about this job description?
"Wanted: Individual with good phone voice; must have ability to make excuses and be able to put feet on desk gracefully. Must be able to travel and dine at nice restaurants. Ability to play golf and take off work early, helpful. Qualified applicants contact the Vice President of Marketing."

Sounds like a pretty good job, doesn't it? Well, working in the Sales Dept. is a good job! Let's take a behind the scenes look to see why we're proud of a winning combination.

Most of Crown personnel are involved in making parts, manufacturing, or testing the best products in the industry. Each of you are dedicated to producing a superior quality product. The Sales organization in turn is dedicated to providing the highest quality network of sales representatives and dealers to sell our product to the consumer. With a combination of a high quality product and a high quality distribution system, good things just have to happen!

As you know, compared to many other companies, CROWN products are distributed on a limited basis. Actually, we have very few dealers when compared to some of the competition. This works out to the consumer's benefit, however. We can be very careful when selecting dealers to insure that they will service the consumer both before and after the sale. Also, in most cases, we can eliminate price wars on CROWN equipment. most of our dealers sell CROWN at the suggested list price.

(cont. in next col.)

To futher simplify things, we use a one-step distribution system. Equipment is shipped directly from the factory to the dealer, not through a wholesaler, for example. Since we do sell direct to the dealer, someone is needed to act on our behalf and handle the dealer's problems. We use manufactures representatives to accomplish this task. These reps are actually private buisness for themselves. Usually, they represent several manufactures in a related industry. For example, VF Sales, our rep in New England, also handles Rectalinear speakers, Miracord turntables, Empire speakers, and Niko equipment.

Throughout the United States, there are 16 rep organizations calling on CROWN dealers. Usually, there are several people involved with each rep organization, so throughout the U.S. there are approximately 60 men servicing CROWN accounts. So much for our marketing philosophy.

What actually goes on in the Sales Dept.? Our Vice President of Marketing, Clyde Moore, co-ordinates the entire Sales Dept. Long range planning must be done to determine new products to sell. Both long and short-range planning must be done to determine how much of a product to make at what point in time. after all the teamwork that goes into production, if a product is not available at the right place, the right time, and in the right quantities the consumer may not buy. Our sales forecasting is becoming more and more sophisticated, thanks to Clyde's perseverance and "never-say-die" attitude.

A good bit of time is spent answering

(cont. on next page)

How Sales Sells cont.

customer correspondence. During a busy month, for example, over 6,000 individual customer requests for information are filled. Not only do customers write, they spend money on long-distance phone calls for product information. Consequently, one of the many jobs of our Product Managers (Dave McLaughlin & Joe Alinsky) is to handle phone calls as they come in. When Dave and Joe are not on the phone, they're probably writing letters! Never before in CROWN's history has there been so much demand for our products and the information about them. The Product Managers are also responsible for advertising, co-ordinating production between Sales and Manufacturing, and forecasting sales for their respective products.

The two Regional Sales Managers (Ken Woodcox and I) handle a variety of duties. A good bit of our day is spent on the phone talking with the reps. These fellows have minor problems from day to day and they need fast assistance to service the dealer. Consequently, it's not uncommon to talk to each rep organization two or three times a week. Many times a dealer himself will call the factory. Ken & I always try to take time to talk to these dealers as a very close working relationship is necessary for positive long-term results.

It's important to get out in the field and visit with the reps and dealers. So.....a good bit of time is spent traveling. That can be fun; but like other things can soon be an old story. After a few 16 to 18 hour days away from home,

(cont. in next col.)

it certainly is nice to get back in Elkhart.

Naturally, with all the correspondence and work we generate, a full set of secretarial help is needed to keep up with the demands. Literature packets must be prepared, manuals made, files kept & letters typed.

Not only is there demand for CROWN products in the commercial sound & high fidelity markets, many large industries are interested in the amplifiers and recorders either to use themselves or to build into a larger system. This is virtually an untapped market that Mike Stoll is involved with. Mike will set up a distribution network to service these large corporations. He's involved in marketing research, advertising, promotion planning & selling. In other words, he's got his hands full!

Of course, there's more that could be said. Marketing is a complex mix of resources. Perhaps it's like an iceberg, only the tip is above the surface.



"George, meet Ed Peck. He's a barrel of laughs!"
GLEN RYMAN

Murphy Rides Again...Gerald Stanley

Murphy's law concerning the intransigence of inanimate objects has been widely acclaimed and observed. This would for all intents and purposes establish it as "scientific fact". However all things should be proven and to this end I submit the following proof:

Let S be the set of all statements.

Let T be the set of all true statements.

Every element of S (every statement) is either in the set T or in the set $C=S-T$, which is the complement of T , and not in both.

Consider:

- (1) Every statement within this rectangle is an element of C .
- (2) Murphy's law is true.

Statement (1) is either in T or in C and not in both.

If (1) is in T , then it is true. But if (1) is true, it asserts correctly that every statement in the rectangle including (1), is in C . Thus the assumption that (1) is in T implies that (1) is in C .

CONTRADICTION

If (1) is in C , we must consider two cases: The case that every statement (2) is in C and the case that (2) is in T .

If (2) is in C , then both (1) & (2), that is, every statement in the rectangle, is an element of C . This is exactly what (1) asserts, and so (1) is true and is in T . Thus the assumption that both (1) & (2) are in C implies that (1) is in T .

CONTRADICTION

(cont. in next col.)

If (2) is in T (and (1) is in C), then the assertion of (1) that every statement in the rectangle is in C is denied by the fact that (2) is in T . Therefore (1) is not true and is in C , which is entirely consistent.

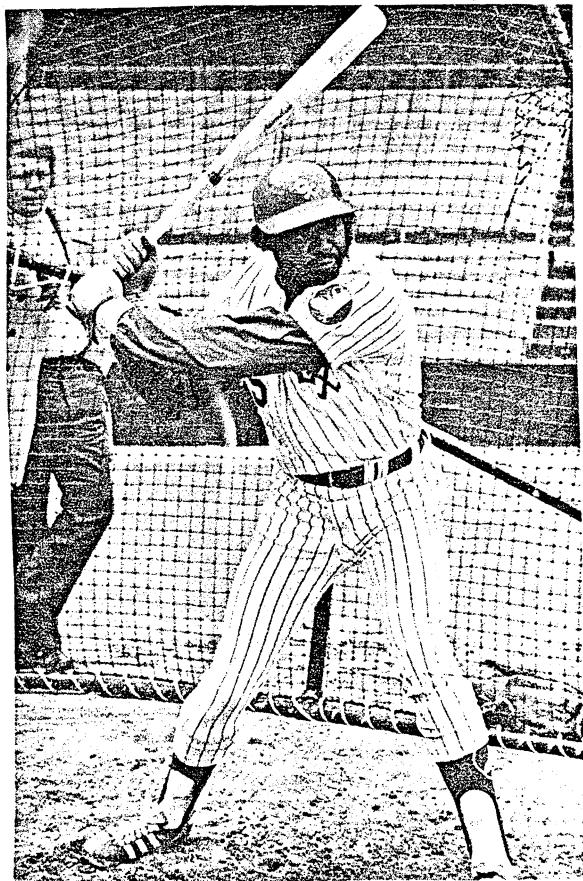
The only consistent case is that in which statement (1) is in C and statement (2) is in T . Statement (2) must be true.

Therefore Murphy's law will be obeyed.

After much procrastinating hope the inevitability of Murphy's Law has been proven.

An Ode to a Star.....Glen Ryman

There once was a fellow named Dick,
Who displayed great finesse with a stick
When he confronted a pitcher,
Mr. Allen became richer,
And the man on the mound went home sick!



Company Camp-out.....Lee Hochstetler

Not only does the CROWN family work together, but they also find ways for recreation together. One of these ways, which seems to get more popular each year, is camping together. This year Twin Mills was the campsite for July 6,7 & 8th.

Friday evening after work many went up to set up temporary living quarters. I suppose there was some stumbling & fumbling, but with the help from each other they made it! Even Enos Yoder lost his cool in the dark and flung his axe, making another window in his tent! There were some camp fires and home made ice cream Friday night. Some people slept down hill filling their heads not only with sweet dreams, but also with blood!

The expert campers were joined this year by some rookies, including myself and family. We set up camp Saturday morning in the day light. After some very burnt hamburgers we relaxed. We were only occasionally reminded of work. It seems as though Crown took their Porta-P.A. paging system along this year, Right, Rick W.??

Saturday evening around 4:30-5:00p.m. a big fire was made under a big copper kettle at Mac's campsite. There the traditional 'Crown Stew' was prepared. The only requirement to partake was to bring something, anything I might add, to throw in. It had to be dead, however. After the burnt hamburgers for dinner, the Stew wasn't half bad!

Some of the activities that evening and throughout the weekend were hayrides, and puppet shows for the younger set,

(cont. in next col.)

bicycle riding, canoeing, swimming, sailing, compliments of Verne Searer, and fishing.

Sunday morning, after a hardy breakfast of pancakes and burnt bacon, we prepared ourselves for church. Incidentally, I find it very hard to regulate the flame in a campfire. The church service was held at the Dave Stuber campsite with Ken Woodcox leading the singing with his daughter at the organ and Glen Ryman with the sermon.

After church service and some fun in the sun, we all met again at the Steve Peer lot for a carry-in dinner with those other Crown members who didn't care to rough it all week-end. This was the best meal of all!

As a whole, the week-end experience was enjoyed by everyone. We can be thankful no one had an accident. I would highly recommend this Crown recreation experience to everyone next year.

"CROWN STEW"

4 lbs. boiling beef
1.4 lbs. stew meat
2 lbs. 12 oz. tomatoes
21½ oz. tomato soup
3 lbs. veg-all
11 large carrots
10 stalks celery
4 lbs potatoes
1 large & 6 small onions
1½ lbs arm roast
12 oz. canned roast beef
3 lbs. frozen corn
1 lb peas
1 qt pork & beans
1 lb 3oz chunky beef soup
4½ lbs frozen stew vegetables

(cont. on next page)

Crown Stew cont.

2 - 8oz. cans mushrooms
3 lbs hamburger
1 can fancy mixed Chinese Vegetables
1 lb assorted mixed vegetables
3 lbs chicken
5 hot dogs
2 lbs Beefaroni
8 hard boiled eggs
8 pkgs. gravy mix

m-m-m-m good!!

Vacationing in Germany.....Sylvia Miller

My sister and I left Chicago at 7:00 p.m., May 31st. The flight was very beautiful, we were eating breakfast on the plane at 1:00 a.m. Indiana time!

We arrived in Germany at 8:30 their time, it had only taken 7½ hours! From there my nephew took us to Switzerland, Austria and Holland. The people in Holland were very friendly. Holland is more flat and nice, but Switzerland & Germany beats Holland for beauty. You would have to see it to appreciate it!

We were gone 3½ weeks, it's good to be back again.

On our way back we were delayed almost 3 hours, I was beginning to wonder if we were going to end up in Cuba! Then men in the tower had decided to go on strike!

THE human brain is a wondrous organ that begins working the moment you're born and never stops until you stand up to speak in public.

"BIRTHDAY CORNER".....August

| | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| 2...Hal Brooks | 20..John Haines |
| 3...John Stanley | 21..Clyde Moore |
| 4...Ray Stevens | 22..Mike Weldy |
| 8...Teresa Ryman | 26..Arlene Mishler |
| 10..Earl Yoder | 27..Goldie Straw |
| 11..John Bachman | 31..Marcia Brock |
| 12..Tom Szerencse | |
| 13..Jim Marks | |
| 14..Lois Roberts | |
| 17..Dan Cripe | |
| 19..Cathy Woodcox | |

Our Birthday Wishes

We wish you joy and peace through out the year,
And as your days increase may heaven appear,
Long may your life abound with peace in Jesus found,
Showing to those around love, hope and cheer!

Tiny Tommy's Terry Toons presents
An Automotive Winter Morning

.....Tom Szerencse

High, I'm your car's engine. Sure is cold out here this morning. Only 12° & 3 inches of snow! Bur-r-r.

Hay, here comes the family, they depend on me to start every morning. I sure hope he's driving! Oh, no! He's not coming out, he must be sick! That means she's driving!!! Darn! I can feel it now! Foot to the floor 2 times then hold it down until I start. Oh, don't worry about how fast I'll turn over when I start, just race me a few times. That's what she does.

(cont. on next page)

Tommy's Terry Toons cont.

Boy, I sure am glad that the man of the house had enough foresight to give me a tune-up and oil change, to the proper weight oil I might add. I hope I'll get through this winter, he can't be sick all season!

Take a word of advice and prepare for winter problems now. If we have gas then, that is!!!

"PIKES PEAK OR BUST!".....Lucy Miller

"Pikes Peak or Bust" was our cry as we headed westward for 16 days of "rest" and "relaxation"!

"Westward, Ho!" came the call at 3:15 a.m. on Saturday morning as we sleepily made our way up to Interstate 80. After my return someone said to me, "Well, I see you survived!" And after driving 3380 miles & being the only driver in a group of four girls, I'm rather surprised myself!!

As we journeyed westward we had many experiences which we won't forget, and some we wish we could forget, like my having to sit around for two whole days at a repair garage in Colorado Springs, with the temperatures souring between 95'- 100', while the mountains looked so cool and inviting!

We went thru the Rocky Mountain National Park then on down to Colo. Springs, stopping at the Air Force Academy and seeing their beautiful chapel there.

Most of our evenings were spent in a mountain cabin behind Pikes Peak, not very far below the timber line, and at night it would get very chilly. The

(cont. in next col.)

temperatures often went down into the thirties, one night it hailed till the ground was white and it was still there at 9:00 the next morning!! The heating system was an open fireplace! We didn't have an axe to cut firewood, so we burned pine cones and dried wood we found close by. While our cabin offered few luxuries, we enjoyed our stay very much...after we got rid of giant black ants...huge flies and mosquitos!! I still think the "road?" leading up there was made for mountain goats!!

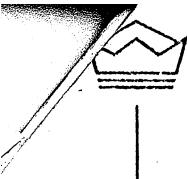
One morning we arose at 6:00 and ate a hurried breakfast, it was too cold to linger, we took the Cog Train up to the top of Pikes Peak. We were richly rewarded on the top with the spectacular view and having a snowball fight in July! In the 2½ hour trip up and down Pikes Peak, seeing all the beautiful handiwork of God, I wondered how can people say there is no God?

We visited Cripple Creek, taking a train ride into the gold mining country then going down into the El Paso Gold Mine and seeing how they dug out the gold. Seeing Cripple Creek today you can hardly imagine 50,000 people living there at one time!

We drove down to the Royal Gorge and took the Incline car down to the bottom and then walked half-way across the bridge after returning to the top.

Coming home through Kansas we drove in temperatures of 105' and almost melted, it seemed! In Abilene we stopped and saw the Eisenhower Center, seeing his boyhood home, museum and final resting place.

All in all we had a very enjoyable time, but home sure looked good again!



from the desk of:

GERALD STANLEY

Date

Answers to previous issue:

29. dad thinks it over and writes again

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

Since the cryptogram represents an addition and each letter denotes a different digit, then the sum of the unit's column $E + E$ must be at most $9 + 9 = 18$, which is less than 20. Therefore, we may carry at most 1. Similarly, the largest value V and R could have are 9 and 8, and with the unit which may have been carried, the sum still would be less than 20. This is also true of $A + O$ and $S + M$. That is, $S + M$ must be less than 20; hence, the letter 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 carried 1 from $A + O$, gives at most 10 or 11. Hence, the letter O is either 1 or 0. But the letter O cannot be 1, for $M = 1$; hence, it must be 0. Thus, so far we have result (1).

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

It follows that the letter S must be either 8 or 9. Assuming that $S = 8$, then $A + 0$ must be greater than or equal to 10. This can only be true, if $A = 9$ and $V + R$ is either equal to or greater than ten. But, if $A + 0$ is greater than or equal to ten, then $A + 0 + 1$ (carried) = N and, since $A = 9$, then $A + 0 + 1 = 9 + 1 = 10$ and $N = 0$. But, N cannot equal 0, for O is equal to 0. Hence, S cannot equal 8; thus $S = 9$.

Since the letter O stands for 0, then in order to obtain $A + 0 = N$, we must have carried 1 from the sum $V + R$; that is, $A + 1 = N$. Now, since $V + R$ is greater than 10, for E cannot equal zero, then $E + E$ must be greater than 10 because Y cannot be zero, and we must carry one unit from the sum of the units $E + E$, so that $E + E = 2E$ is greater than 10. But, if $2E$ is greater than 10, E must be greater than 5. Now we already have $S = 9$, $M = 1$, $O = 0$, and E must be greater than 5. Thus, in $V + R = E$, E must be greater than 5, so that the sum $V + R$ must be greater than 15 and neither V nor R can equal 9 for $S = 9$. The only possible combination is 8 + 7. Assume that

$V = 7$, then $R = 8$, $E = 6$, and $Y = 2$; thus, so far, we have result (2).

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

It follows that A may equal 5, 4, or 3. If $A = 5$, then, since $A + 1 = N$, $N = 6$. This is impossible for $E = 6$. If $A = 4$, then $N = A + 1 = 5$ and we obtain the sum 10562 shown in (3).

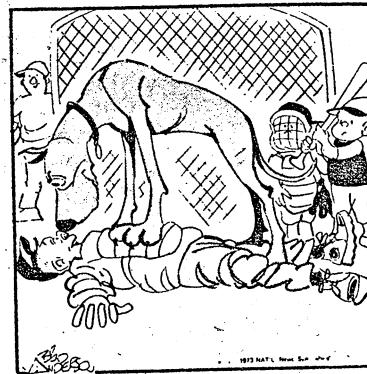
$$\begin{array}{r}
 9 \ 4 \ 7 \ 6 \\
 (3) \quad + \ 1 \ 0 \ 8 \ 6 \\
 \hline
 1 \ 0 \ 5 \ 6 \ 2
 \end{array}$$

If $A = 3$, then $N = A + 1 = 4$ and we obtain 10462 shown in (4).

$$\begin{array}{r}
 9 \ 3 \ 7 \ 6 \\
 (4) \quad + \ 1 \ 0 \ 8 \ 6 \\
 \hline
 1 \ 0 \ 4 \ 6 \ 2
 \end{array}$$

It is evident that if we assume $V = 8$ and $R = 7$, the sums will be the same as in the case where $V = 7$ and $R = 8$. Therefore, the amount sent by Dad to Sonny Boy is 10562 cents, or \$105.62.

MARMADUKE



"Did I Say Strike? How
Ridiculous of Me! Of Course
I Meant Ball!"



Crown

from the desk of:

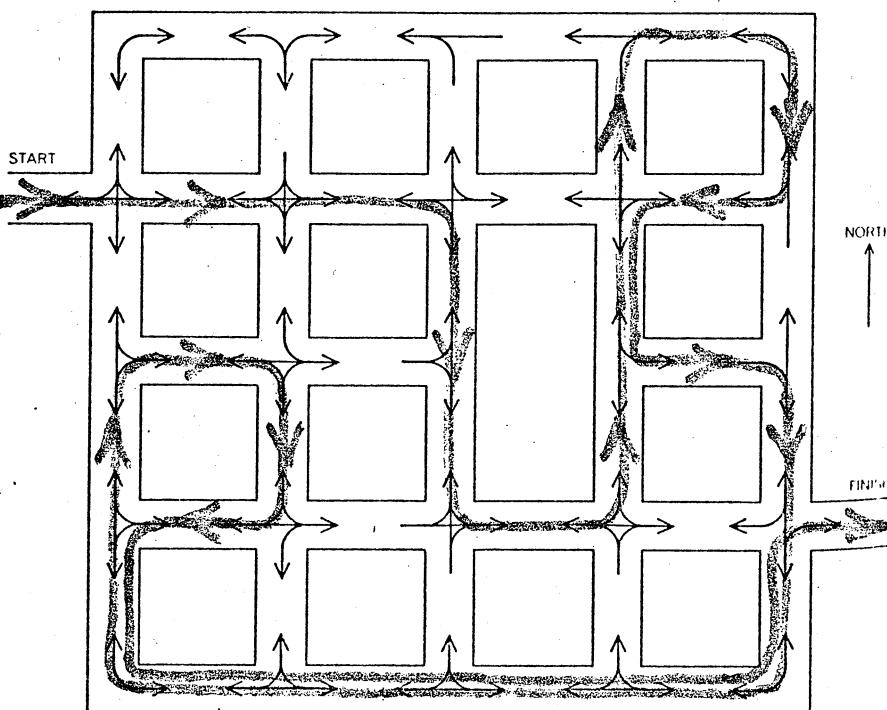
GERALD STANLEY

More Answers

To drive through Floyd's Knob without a traffic violation, take the following directions at each successive intersection (the letters stand for North, South, East, West): E-E-S-S-E-N-N-N-E-S-W-S-E-S-S-W-W-W-N-N-E-S-W-S-E-E-E-N-E.

Figure 77

The traffic maze in Floyd's Knob



This Month's Problems



7. Three golfers named Tom, Dick, and Harry are walking to the clubhouse. Tom, the best golfer of the three, always tells the truth. Dick sometimes tells the truth, while Harry, the worst golfer, never does.

Use deductive reasoning to figure out who is who

Date

More Problems

30. sonny boy goes on a business trip

When Sonny Boy finished college, he went to work for dear old Dad. While Dad was away, Sonny Boy was asked to go on a business trip to buy some raw material for their factory. To make sure they could take advantage of a good offer, Dad sent the following telegram indicating the amount he could spend. As in No. 3, if each letter represents a different digit, how much should Sonny Boy spend?

$$\begin{array}{r}
 \text{T} \ \text{A} \ \text{K} \ \text{E} \\
 + \text{M} \ \text{O} \ \text{R} \ \text{E} \\
 \hline
 \text{M} \ \text{O} \ \text{N} \ \text{E} \ \text{Y}
 \end{array}$$

7. Littlewood's Footnotes

EVERY NOW AND THEN a magazine runs a cover picture that contains a picture of the same magazine, on the cover of which one can see a still smaller picture of the magazine, and so on presumably to infinity. Infinite regresses of this sort are a common source of confusion in logic and semantics. Sometimes the endless hierarchy can be avoided, sometimes not. The English mathematician J. E. Littlewood, commenting on this topic in his *A Mathematician's Miscellany* (London: Methuen, 1953), recalls three footnotes that appeared at the end of one of his papers. The paper had been published in a French journal. The notes, all in French, read:

"1. I am greatly indebted to Prof. Riesz for translating the present paper.

"2. I am indebted to Prof. Riesz for translating the preceding footnote.

"3. I am indebted to Prof. Riesz for translating the preceding footnote."

Assuming that Littlewood was completely ignorant of the French language, on what reasonable grounds did he avoid an infinite regress of identical footnotes by stopping after the third footnote?

WHICH IS SMARTER?

It had taken Oval Pelly's brother, Orbit, the entire morning to tow the tourist's broken-down car to the village. When Orbit finally returned home with his weary old mule, his wife asked:

"How much did you charge that city feller for towin' him?"

"One dollar," answered Orbit. "Guess it warn't too much. Leastwise, he didn't kick up no fuss."

"One dollar! I swear, Pa, sometimes I wish you'd do the pullin' and let the mule take care of the financial details."

What's to Come.....Ken Yoder

The following article recently appeared in COMPUTERWORLD Magazine. It gives us a futuristic view of how our existence will probably change thru the assistance of computers. Areas in which the average citizen can expect dramatic change include the medical field, transportation, education, finance-(a cashless society), and many facets of our home existance. A few of these changes would include education at home for both adults and adolescents via computer terminals, shopping by using a computer-controlled TV terminal, conducting a man's business at home using picture-phones, wall-display units with terminal access to his company's data bank. Also, thru the use of a terminal, the family will have its own finacial accounting system, which is the subject of the article that follows. The "future" is happening in Seattle today.

If you would be interested in furthur discussions of this subject, please let me know.

The Touch-Tone telephone has become a part-time computer terminal in a number of homes here (Seattle). Checkless bill paying, household budgeting, storage of tax information and support for user-controlled calculations are major features of the In-Touch service from Telephone Computing Service Inc. (TCS), a subsidiary of Seattle-First National Bank.

The new service is developed around a hardware system, including an audio-response unit. In-Touch re-

quires no change to a twelve-key Touch-Tone phone and works over standard, unconditioned dial-up lines. A template fits over the keyboard to show functions assigned to various keys.

The bill-paying service is receiving the most notice, TCS said, probably because it is in part an electronic funds transfer system. On keyed-in instructiions from the subscriber, the system transfers funds from his checking account to the payee's.

If the payee doesn't have an account with "Sea-First", a record of the transferred funds is posted to a work file. At the end of the day, a single check is written for each payee for the total accumulated in his name on the file. A printout detailing the individual payments is sent along with the master check.

Subscribers to the bill-paying service must have checking accounts with "Sea-First", but the other capabilities are available to any telephone subscriber, the company said.

The charge for the In-Touch service is \$6.50/mo, the spokesman added. That fee entitles the subscriber to 100 min. of connect time, or "about 200 messages" per month using any of the services, but only between 2 p.m. and 10 p.m., Monday through Friday. Additional connect time - still within the clock limitations- is available for four cent's a minute, TCS said.

The system provides audio-response to each entry from the keyboard, a facility for erasing errors before the computer acts on them, and periodic hard-copy reports pertinent to the various services. That combination of support

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Touch-Tone cont.

features should help the user keep his records straight, the TCS representative continued.

Bill paying transfers are also listed on a subscriber's normal monthly checking account statement. Each transfer carries the same service charge as a conventional check, TCS noted.

The household budgeting service allows the user to post expenses as they occur. Every two weeks the user receives a report of how the accumulated amounts compare to previously entered budget amounts. The categories used are determined by the subscriber so that the reports reflect his particular goals, an In-Touch spokesman noted.

A similar storage/retrieval service is available for tax data collection with a year-end report. On a more personal level, the TCS facilities also allow storage of credit card number, insurance policy numbers, purchase dates, and prices and identification numbers of household appliances or expensive items, any of which can be retrieved by the subscriber whenever he needs the information.

Carrying this storage/retrieval capability one step further, In-Touch also provides a diary service reminding the subscriber in advance of birthdays, anniversaries, appointments or other significant dates.

Banks are watching the new service for its potential value in cutting back the amount of paper they have to handle, Communications observers are equally interested since In-Touch

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appears to be the first operation in which the Touch-Tone keys are used to trigger actions beyond the simple entry of numeric or alphabetic values.

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02160

Data Processing Definitions....Ken Yoder

BIT: The increment by which programmers slowly go mad.

FLOATING POINT: The absolute limit before floating control is lost - (see last month's issue).

MEMORY DUMP: Amnesia

Supervisor Notes:.....Steve Peer

Welcome to Line # 4. Perhaps you would like a tour Crown's newest and finest assembly line (born Jan. 1973), which was set up by the Engineering Department to build IC-150's exclusively.

However, as time progressed our responsibilities expanded to include helping Line #1. We ran two batches of D-60's and are presently receiving them of the D-150. We have also produced PA adapters, RMB kits, front panel kits and 5 batches of cabinets.

As you can see we are very versatile and have much experience in many types of production. With all of this going for Line #4 it is no wonder that the IC-150 was Crown's only product that was ahead of schedule at the end of last Quarter. For a truly enlightening experience, stop at Line 4 & see some of the greatest people hard at work!

And that's really it folks. I just got back from fighting the throes of the dreaded Asian, all -body aching flu . . . ugh, I mean, ugh! Smog, it is.

After attacking me threateningly Sunday afternoon and evening and succeeding to put me down, it then proceeded to work its way to the top - my head.

Tuesday, I decided a trip to the doctor would help speed my recovery. You see, I am one of many who loves to watch sweet Marcus Welby at work and I keep forgetting that he really is the figment of someone's imagination!

My appointment was a hurriedly made one that morning for two in the afternoon. The receptionist said I'd probably have to wait "a little bit". So, I thought it would be alright, as long as I understood.

My mother delivered me promptly at 2 p.m. I announced myself and was seated. I don't happen to have a running watch and there was no clock in his brand new office which isn't quite finished and was very sparsely furnished. There were four people ahead of me and only one Reader's Digest was being studied by one of my waiting colleagues.

After approximately 15 minutes and two people ahead of me had been taken in already, I was asked to come in. "Great", I thought " this wasn't as long as I thought it would be". The nurse led me back to one of the plushly carpeted rooms which was occupied by a brand new thickly upholstered examining table, built-in counter-top, with a single laveratory in the corner, built-in waste-paper section. The walls were covered with beige burlap-look wallpaper and the floor with gold-orange carpeting. Very nice indeed. The nurse asked me some questions about my symptoms, stuck a thermometer in my mouth and walked out.

After a minute, she comes in, (I had already checked the temperature myself) removes the thermometer from my mouth, puts it away and informs me I have no fever. Fine. Walks out.

I wait. Waiting, can be a whole series of different sensations, you know? First there is just the feeling of expectation. I glance around the room with more of an eye for detail.

I note that a section beside the door trim about 4" wide has not been wallpapered, either missed or is waiting. Knowing my doctor, it won't be missed for long. A telephone sits on the corner of the countertop. I note that it doesn't have a dial. Just a receiver in a cradle. I ponder it a moment, can't figure it out so just move on for the present moment.

I get up, straighten myself out, sit back down. Cross my legs. Uncross my legs. A door opens and distant voices are speaking down the hall. I take a deep breath, expecting my turn to arrive. . . . I'm disappointed. This happens about four or five times. Ah, sweet misery. I notice that the wood trim, the woodgrain drawers, the door are all different colors.

I walk over to the examining table, hop up on it, feel the plushness of it. I contemplate laying down for a long nap. I get back off, and straighten the paper on it.

I start walking around the little room; there isn't much room for pacing. I finally, get desperate and very sneakily and quietly snoop into the drawers, wondering if there might be a good book on "How to Treat your Baby's Colic" or the "Blessings of Nursing" or "The 10 Vital Signs to Watch for Cancer" or "Why Doublemint Doubles Your Pleasure", "How to treat the Heartbreak of Psoriasis". You know, I would have read anything at that moment. I pulled out a bright sheet of gold with green lines on it. Accompanying them were white sheets with green lines on them. Abbreviations in "doctor" language of very fine print were under some of the lines. Not very interesting reading. I shut the drawer. Most of the drawers were empty.

I read the word "A L C O H O L" on a brown bottle sitting on top of the counter. At this point, I'm getting thoroughly disgusted and ready to tell him off. I form clever phrases in my mind to spout off when he finally shows himself in.

Suddenly, a thought occurred. What if they forgot I was here. Maybe she forgot to tell him that I was here. Nope, my good judgment(?) tells me that's not possible.

(continued on next page)

Sharon's Smog cont.

So the "clever" phrases still are being formed in my mind. I thought of asking him where I was, that I had dozed off and found myself here in this strange room. I thought of telling him they forgot to put a dial on his phone. Or they left the wallpaper off.

I thought of mentioning that I had no fever when I came in but that now I worked myself into one. I had a headache and the air conditioning was making me cold. I looked at the color of my skin on my arms. Kind of a greenish yellow. Yecch. The skin of my legs was purplish-blue. Together, they clashed.

Finally, my patience wore pretty thin (it never was very thick to begin with) and I looked at the door longingly. I just wanted to go home and go to bed. Why, oh why did I think I needed a doctor? I must remember to tell my husband that the next time I want to see a doctor he should talk me out of it. I went over to the door handle, took ahold of it, started to turn it. Footsteps. Like a guilty child, ran to the chair.

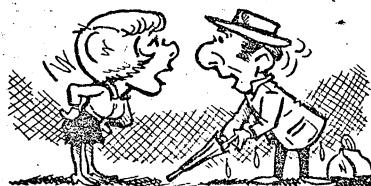
Still no doc . . . I get up to pace the floor, my anger superseding any thoughts. I prayed that he would get there soon. I looked at the carpet and already it was wearing thin where I was stalking.

A big breeze stopped me in my tracks. The door missed my nose by two inches. The doctor thinks he looked startled! I smiled nervously, nodded my head said a very pleasant 'hello' and sat down. "Wow, I almost knocked you down", he said. I muttered something unintelligible, and sat there waiting for the doctor-patient chatter to start. I was just as sweet as sugar on the outside. I never was very good and coming right out with all the clever things I wish to say sometimes. I don't know if that's a blessing or a thorn.

And then . . . he found that if I just took two aspirin and went back to bed it'd go away.

Like I said, the next time I think I need a doctor, I'm going to think myself right out of it. In the meantime, I'm going to move next door to Marcus Welby.

Bye, folks!!!



NOT WHAT HE MEANT

"I'm sorry to have to drag you out on a rainy night like this, Doctor. I wouldn't have asked you to make a house call, but my husband's having a lot of pain."

"That's perfectly all right, Madam," the doctor replied. "I have another patient right around the corner, so I can kill two birds with one stone."

"Down the Mighty Elkhart" or "Ong's Water Log".....Page Ong

Those pictures tacked up on the west wall of the chapel are of the Engineering Dept.'s exploration of the Elkhart River. After extensive planning we all arrived Saturday at a point by the river just south of Goshen, but where were the canoes?? In the middle of an onslaught of funny names people were calling me, the canoes arrived. What's wrong with wearing a leather fringe coat, cowboy hat, holster knife and canteen in the middle of July anyway? We carried the canoes a little less than 94.2 miles to the water and were on our way.

Down the river an insignificant distance we hit a log jam. Max forgot the dynamite! That was o.k., though, because it would

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"Ong's Water Log" cont.

have been wet anyway from when Cheryl Hevelin splashed him....after she splashed me! Don't worry, I got her back later!

Well, I lost count of the log jams, but all of them were at the beginning of the trip. There were three that definitely stick in my mind. The first of these was mostly a mass of branches from a tree. Cheryl & I took a by-pass over a log, but Max & Doris rammed through the branches and so followed the others. Cheryl & I zoomed into the lead at a speed of about 1½ granny knots. Around the bend was to our surprise another log jam, a big log jam, a gigantic log jam!! Well, again we pulled our canoe over. I almost fell in. We parked down the way and waited for and watched the others. In the meantime I picked Cheryl some flowers. Poison Ivy??? No... but come to think of it, Don Eger was standing in a mess of it as he helped people pull their canoes over the logs. It was at this point in our long hot journey that Ray Stevens and his wife decided to cool off by rolling over into the water with their canoe! I won't say anymore about that, I'm sure that Ray has heard more than enough about it.

We continued onto the next log jam. This one didn't look quite so bad. After a few minutes we had a few canoes over. "Where are the rest?" I asked. Jokingly I said that maybe they had gone through already under water. To our surprise they were downstream already and coming up to see what was taking us so long. We hadn't noticed that there was an island and we had

(cont. in next col.)

just chosen the wrong side to go down.

Now all of us again proceeded on our merry way. Even though we had the whole river to ourselves we managed to have an astronomical amount of collisions & we also seemed to hit every branch & similar conglomeration, complete with spiders. In fact some canoes were seen darting back and forth so that no overhanging mess could be missed. Maybe they were starting spider collections.

About midway on this trip we were invited to some typ of middle-aged party on the river bank, but we declined. Also we ran into a boat lead of little kids that were wild with their hooks & sinkers, but we all survived.

Anyway, we finally made it to Ox-bow Park. Cheryl & I were left behind when we got stuck in the lily pads. Verne & company did lag behind with us once in a while to fight for our pretzels and/or peanuts! The majority of our time was spent trying to figure out how to paddle out canoe so that we could catch up.

At Ox-bow we ate the supper that Dennis Badke and his wife had prepared, which was very good & very much appreciated by us worn out braves & squaws. Incidentally, Ray & his wife did get dried out!

I wisely brought some large ballons, which we filled with water & used for water fights. Verne, Cheryl & I were the only victims!

Randy Lehr & his wife, Larry Dennison & his wife were so far ahead of us most of the time we couldn't catch them. I'm sure we all had a good time and probably would like to go again in the distant future.