Crown Crier

November 26, 1975

Issue 38

The First Thanksgiving
1621

EMPLOYEE COMMITTEE REPORT

Fiscal Report as of Friday, November 7, 1975:

Checking account	$591.95
Cash on hand	170.54
Total	$762.49

Recent Purchases:

2 ping-pong tables

2 coffee urns

1 change sorter (ask Bernita for a demo--It will amaze you! Oh, yes, bring your own change!!)

ELECTIONS:

Nominating Committee - Bill Brennan, Lois Roberts, Bernita Struble, John Bachman, Mary Miller

The Nominees: Pete Coleman
Marcie Kidder
Mary Gangwer
John Landa
Jerry Martin

Two must be elected to the Employee Committee to replace Bernita Struble and John Bachman who have completed their two-year terms. The election will be held in an employee assembly after the regular morning assembly on the first Monday of December (December 1st). Prospects are for a clean peaceful campaign with no issues to speak of.

Dave McLaughlin
Employee Committee President and Chief Compiler of Reports, Money-Drawer, Etc.

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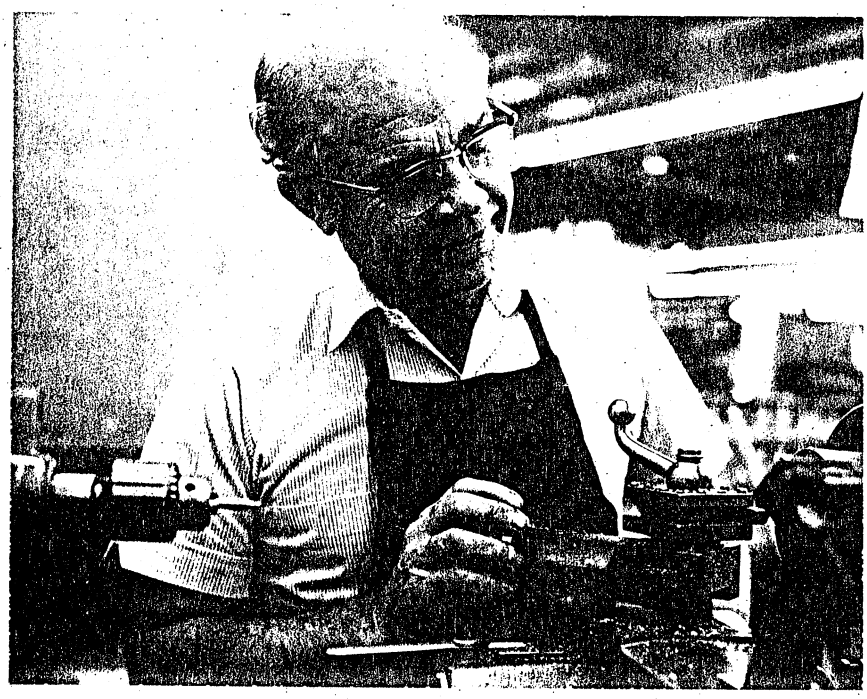
SEE YOU THERE. . . . . .

Tuesday, December 9, 1975 at the Das Dutchman Essenhaus on State Road 20 for the 1976 CROWN Christmas Party. For an enjoyable evening, be there at 6:30 P.M.

No matter what your lot in life may be, build something on it.

The daily grind is what gives a man polish.

Who's Who at CROWN



Over at Plant #2, almost back in the corner, is an employee who just recently received his 1000th pay check from CROWN (He even has all the stubs to prove it.)! Lowell Huffman, machinist and tool and die jig maker and repairman, will have been with CROWN 20 years next April 30. Lowell feels that he's had a "full curriculum" in his years at CROWN.

Living with his wife Ferne in Wakarusa, Lowell is the father of three sons--Thane, Fred and Don--and the very proud grandfather of one boy, Charles Frederick. Lowell and Ferne will soon be celebrating their 38th anniversary. Lowell attends Bible Baptist Church in Wakarusa. Other activities he enjoys include anything mechanical, woodworking, watching TV and reading.

Commenting on CROWN, Lowell remembers that 10 years ago, Mr. Moore doubted we'd ever have over 100 employees. Today he finds it amazing that we have in excess of 150. Lowell further commented that he thinks of Mr. Moore as a dreamer, yet his dreams always come true.

@@@

A TIME TO LET GO

by Doris Moose

Dear Brian,

It was just yesterday we brought you home from the hospital with those tiny "duck" booties that looked as though they were made to be thumb covers for adults, not feet covers for you. They fell off you on the way home because they were too big. Our cat weighed eight pounds at that time; you weighed only six. The cat seemed like a monster when I picked him up to put him outside.

But I must be truthful. It wasn't just yesterday. I always talk in such superlatives. It was almost six years ago that we brought you home. Today you walked into the school building and into the first grade, still proud to have openly kissed us goodbye in the car. You walked alone and tackled the heavy front door with all your might, barely squeezing through before it clamped shut with a squoosh.

Remembering the excitement of all my first days of school, I thrilled for you. You had so much more—a beautiful building, Christian teachers, new reading books, fat pencils, manuscript tablets *and* air conditioning! I was happy for all of us. Then why did the tears come without warning or forethought throughout the day? Why? Because I had so much uninterrupted time. I tackled a project that had barely received passing attention from me in weeks. This was freedom. I could sail through all kinds of work.

Behind the tears were reasons, even though I didn't know that until I thought long and hard about it. I was crying for you. Will your sometimes awkward fingers be able to snap your lunch box open and shut? Will you be able to keep your milk from sliding off the slanted desk? Will you be hurt if you say something that makes the other children laugh when you didn't mean to be funny? Will your teacher have to scold you for being too pesty or outspoken? Will you have lots of friends or be left out? Will you use good sense on the playground? What I was thinking was, Will you be all right without my help for seven hours every day?

And I was crying for me. I am embarking on a new experience, too. It's called "Letting Go" and accepting the fact that from now on there will be more and more secret hours and experiences that will be yours alone, simply because you are growing up and school is another world. I would not hang on, for I've always loved to watch independence develop. I've even said to you, "Isn't it wonderful that God has let you live five whole years already so you can be in first grade!" As I said, I'm thrilled for you.

The tears? I tell no one, but I am slightly frightened for me. Now I too must adjust to whole days, a whole new self-discipline. Sandwiching duties between reading a story or playing ball or soothing hurt feelings often gave me excuses for not accomplishing many long-term projects. I felt frustrated by all your interruptions. But now I am so glad for every book we read together and every game we played, because you'll never pass through preschool again, and that was my job. Now it's a new job called "Let Go." Someone else is perfectly capable and necessary for the shaping of your life all day long.

Now I am steward of a whole new set of hours. If my projects fall by the wayside, it is my fault; not "just one of those things." Now I have more time to pray for you, and you will need it. You have no idea of the big and little problems you face. Will I have the necessary self-discipline to uphold you in prayer as I should? That's one of my most important jobs now. It's all I can do to help you while you're gone; but it's a lot. I hope I won't let you down in this God-given responsibilty.

Also I'm afraid that sometimes I won't give you the right home atmosphere before you leave in the morning. I must get up early enough to avoid rushing for me and nagging for you. I must ask the Lord for tolerance when you burst into my silence at 3:30 in the afternoon with a friend, ready for exuberant play. I must remember that you are a normal first grader and still a bundle of pent-up energy.

When you have a bad day and something really big goes wrong, I hope I won't just push it aside as nothing. I hope I'll be able to give you the courage to face it again. I'll try to remember the time you got lost just a week ago, when your biggest comfort in time of tears was hearing Dad tell how he felt when he was lost in a store once. You kept asking him to tell the story again. You realized that he understood exactly how you felt.

I have two stories, my stories, all stored up in memory for you in case you need them. I've never told them to my own mother or father. I remember very little about first grade. In fact, the teacher's face is a blur; but I remember vividly two very embarrassing things that happened to me on two separate days, and I had to figure a way out of them. I thought I'd never be happy again and I vowed at the time I'd never go back to school. But I was soon happy again and went straight back to school. Two great things I learned early—if one day is terrible, the next one has to be better. And nothing is too small to pray about. The first thing isn't always true; but the second one is.

I hope you will always stay as willing as you are now to share everything with us. It's the only way we can understand you and try to help. You see, your dad and I pray for wisdom every day, asking the Lord specifically to give us the right answers to your questions. You're a very important person in God's eyes—and ours; of course I trust you realize that you always have been.

I won't show you this letter. You can't read yet. By the time you can, it might embarrass you. So I'm going to put it in our memory box, high in my closet, where all those memorable drawings, kindergarten diploma and homemade greeting cards are stored for placing in that scrapbook we're going to get around to making someday.

Actually, this letter will mean the most to you if you'll save it and read it on a September morning when your first child goes to first grade. I guarantee that you will be full of strong emotions, and so will your wife.

Remember how your dad and I used to leave love notes to each other in crazy surprise places, even on lunch bag napkins? Well, they've always served a real purpose, brightening up any time of the day when we would discover them. So after you read this on that September morning, would you please lay it on your wife's pillow or on her desk or pin it to the kitchen curtain above the sink? There is comfort in shared feelings. Maybe on that morning when your wife feels a little less needed, it will help her to know that her child's grandmother felt exactly the same way about you many years ago. May she profit by the pain and joy of "letting go."

And this, my son, is my love note to you on your first day of school.

Mother

From Conquest, September 14, 1975-Published by Regular Baptist Press

BETWEEN THE LINES

by Linda Morningstar,et.al.

Answers to Issue 37's Problems

57. Crown

from the desk of:

GERALD STANLEY

(i) 8 across can only be 27. ∴ last two digits of 4 down must be 89.

(ii) ∴ first digit of 11 across is 9. And since 11 across is same when reversed, and sum of digits is divisible by 9 (because number is divisible by 9), ∴ it can only be 9999.

(iii) 3 down must be 512 (the only 3-figure cube ending in 2).

(iv) ∴ sum of digits of 5 across is 4 (half cube root of 512). ∴ other two digits must be 1 and 2 (no 0s). And since 2 down must be odd (a prime number), ∴ 5 across is 112. ∴ first digit of 4 down is 1.

(v) Sum of digits of 10 down can only be 16, ∴ 10 down is 79.

(vi) For 9 across we want a 3-figure square of an even number, starting with 7. This can only be 28^2 (784), ∴ 9 across is 487.

(vii) 7 down can only be 189 (27 × 7).

(viii) First digit of 1 across can only be 7 (see also 1 down). ∴ 2 down must be 31, and 1 across is 79351.

(ix) See 1 down and 6 across must be 11, and 1 down 721.

Complete solution:

1 7	9	2 3	3 5	4 1
2		5 1	1	2
6 1	7 1		8 2	7
9 4	8	10 7		8
	11 9	9	9	9

D3/S

None: the bus-driver happened to be walking home after a days work!

A15/S

They will never step out with right feet together!

K1/S

Now 7, 11, and 13 are all factors of 1,001, or any multiple of this number,

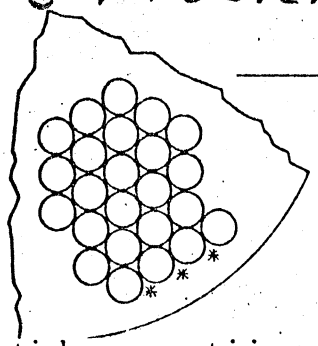
i.e.
2,002
3,003
11,011
111,111
999,999
1001,000

Taking the number in question:—

1064893
1001000 subtract nearest lower multiple of 1001
63893
63063 subtract nearest lower multiple of 1001
830

By inspection 830 does not divide by 7, 11, or 13.
Therefore neither does 1064893.

C12/S



We can build concentric hexagons containing 1, 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36, and 42 circles.

When R/r becomes sufficiently large there will be room for extra circles as indicated by * above.

If there is an even number of circles per side in the last hexagon, an 'outsider' can be placed centrally if

$$R/r \geqslant \frac{1+\frac{\sqrt{3}}{2}}{1-\frac{\sqrt{3}}{2}} \quad \text{i.e. if } R/r \geqslant 13\cdot 9$$

Two more 'outsiders' can be put each side of this one if

$$\left[(R+r)^2\left(\frac{\sqrt{3}}{2}\right)^2+(2r)^2\right]+r \leqslant R$$

$$\text{i.e. if } 0 \leqslant \frac{R^2}{r^2}-14\frac{R}{r}-15$$

$$\text{i.e. if } 0 \leqslant \left(\frac{R}{r}+1\right)\left(\frac{R}{r}-1\right)$$

$$\text{i.e. if } R/r \geqslant 15$$

Hence in the example given three 'outsiders' can be accommodated.

The number of saucers that can be placed on the table is:—

$$1+6+12+18+24+30+36+42+(3\times 6)=187$$

53. Acacia Avenue

The method must obviously be to make inferences from what A, B and C say, about where they themselves live. Thus:

1. The only information A has about B's number is whether it is a multiple of 23 and that it is higher than his own. It is only possible for A to claim to know with certainty where B lives if A himself lives between 23 and 45 inclusive, and thinks (not necessarily correctly) that B's number is 46.

2. B's information about A's number is whether it is a perfect cube and that it is less than his own. It is only possible for B to claim to know with certainty where A lives if B himself lives between 9 and 27 inclusive and thinks (not necessarily correctly) that A's number is 8.

3. Since A's number is not less than 23, and B's number is not greater than 27 and the difference between their numbers is at least 4. ∴ A must live at 23, and B at 27.

4. Similarly since A claims to know that C must live in one of two houses, and since he thinks that B's number is 46, he must obviously think that C's number is a perfect square, greater than B's, and he must therefore think that C's number is 49 or 64.

We are told that A is right in what he thinks about C's number being a perfect square. ∴ C's number is a perfect square, and it is greater than 27.

5. A claims that C's number is 49 or 64. But we are told that all the answers written down are wrong.

∴ C's number must be 36. (the only other perfect square between 27 and 65.) ∴

A	23
B	27
C	36

F/5

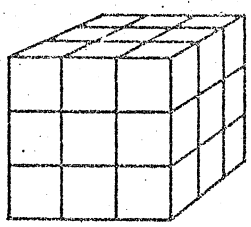
The positions of the eleven players who make up a soccer team are:—

Forwards.	Outside left	Inside left	Centre	Inside right	Outside right
Half-backs.		Left	Centre	Right	
Full-backs.		Left		Right	
			Goalkeeper		

Below are 15 statements about the players of a certain soccer team. From these statements it is possible to deduce what position in the team each player fills.

(*a*) James, Parks and Dale, as well as the inside right and outside right, are bachelors.
(*b*) Smith and the three half-backs play golf together in their free time.
(*c*) Swift is taller than any of the five forwards but he is shorter than the right full-back.
(*d*) Burns dislikes the left half-back.
(*e*) The centre-half is captain of the team.
(*f*) Gardiner, Jones, and the two full-backs have all had tempting offers to go to Italy; but Dale, who has been there, has persuaded all four of them to turn the offers down.
(*g*) The goalkeeper and the centre-forward each have two children by their present wives.
(*h*) Swift has been married longer than either of the two married half-backs; the left half-back was married a week ago.
(*j*) The centre half-back is divorcing his wife.
(*k*) Gardiner and Rakes are not forwards; Rakes is vice-captain of the team.
(*l*) The left full-back is engaged to Swift's sister; Dale and the right half-back are each engaged to be married. Meanwhile Dale is staying with the inside left and his wife.
(*m*) Smith and Evans both have wives who are good cooks.
(*n*) James and Parks never play in a left position; James is a better kicker than the right half-back.
(*o*) The captain has to keep an eye on Burns and the five forwards who all tend to drink too much.
(*p*) Evans has scored more goals than the centre-forward and Robinson has scored more than the outside right.

C/2



A solid cube 3 in. × 3 in. × 3 in. may be cut into twenty-seven cubes 1 in. × 1 in. × 1 in. by cutting the large cube only six times; i.e., by slicing twice in each of the three mutually perpendicular planes.

By making one cut and placing the slice formed on top of the remainder before cutting again, is it possible to produce twenty-seven cubes with fewer than six cuts?

82. Our Factory at Ascot

A glorious Saturday in June found the employees in our factory at Ascot. Alf, Bert, Charlie, Duggie, Ernie, Fred and George had with them their wives who are called, not respectively, Agnes, Beatrice, Clarissa, Daisy, Ermyntrude, Flossie and Gertie.

The wives are wearing, again not respectively, most elegant hats which are florally decorated with Aspidistras, Begonias, Crocuses, Dahlias, Edelweiss, Fuchsias and Gentians.

Each lady's husband and flower have different initial letters which are not the same as the initial letter of the lady's name.

Each of the 14 people either always tells the truth or never does. Of each married couple one member and one only is a liar.

The men are all speechless with emotion and fatigue and their wives do the talking, as follows:

AGNES:
1. When asked whether Gertie was wearing a Fuchsia hat George said *No*.
2. When asked whether Ernie's wife was wearing a Begonia hat Duggie said *Yes*.
3. When asked whether Beatrice was wearing a Fuchsia hat Clarissa said *Yes*.

BEATRICE:
1. Alf is not married to Ermyntrude.
2. When asked whether Fred was married to Gertie Clarissa's husband said *Yes*.
3. When asked whether George's wife was wearing a Fuchsia hat Fred said *Yes*.

CLARISSA:
1. Daisy is wearing a Begonia hat.
2. My husband is George.
3. Ermyntrude's husband is a liar.

DAISY:
1. When asked whether Duggie was married to Clarissa Alf said *Yes*.
2. Ernie is a liar.
3. Fred's wife is wearing a Crocus hat.

ERMYNTRUDE:
1. Alf always tells the truth.
2. Charlie's wife is not wearing an Edelweiss hat.
3. When asked whether she was Ernie's wife Clarissa said *No*.

FLOSSIE:
1. Duggie's wife is wearing an Aspidistra hat.
2. When asked whether Daisy was Bert's wife my husband said *No*.

GERTIE:
1. When asked whether Flossie was wearing a Begonia hat Bert said *Yes*.
2. Bert's wife is wearing an Aspidistra hat.

Find for each man his wife's name and the floral decoration in her hat, and find which of the 14 tell the truth and which tell lies.

A/6

A barge floating in a canal lock is loaded with cubes of ice. A man on the barge unloads the ice into the water and of course it melts. Will the water level in the lock rise, fall, or remain steady?

Assuming all the ice at the North Pole to be floating in the sea, what would happen to 'sea level' should all the ice melt at the Pole?

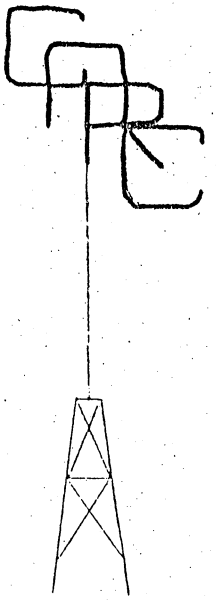
HAM Reports. . . . .by Dave Menges

The members of CROWN's recently-formed Ham Club met November 3, 1975 to elect officers with the following results: Don Florea, President; Kingsley Becker, Vice-president; Dave Menges, Secretary; Richard Putz, Treasurer; Robert Kollar, Chairman of Activities.

A club emblem designed by John Bachman was adopted. It uses the letters CARC in the shape of a four-element quad.

The committee to maintain equipment includes Kingsley Becker, chairman, Dale Parrott and Richard Putz. John Bachman will lead his committee of Ron Harner and Jim Bontrager in building antennas.

CROWN AMATEUR RADIO CLUB



WB9RQX

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ENGINEERING TERRY-TOONS

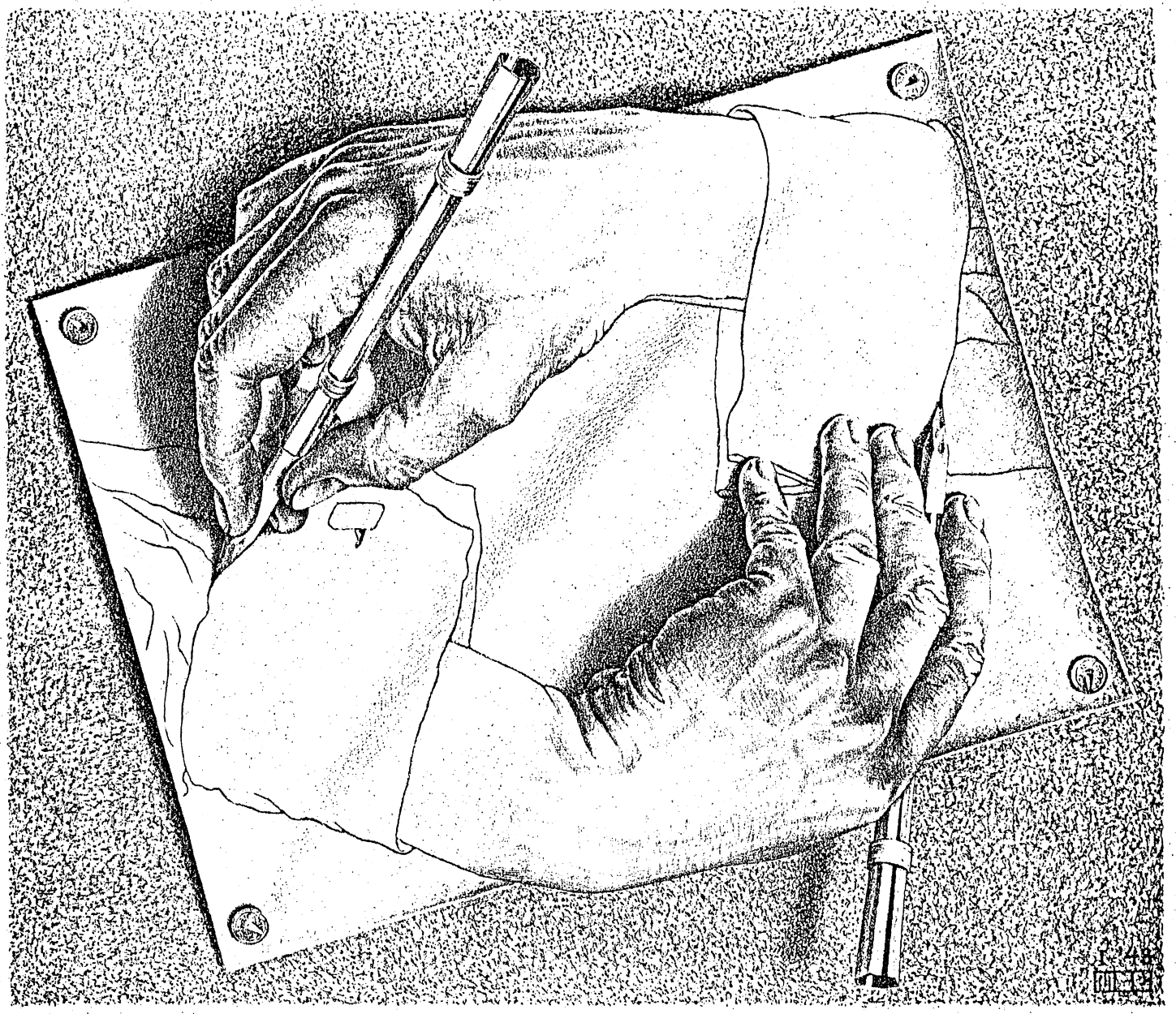
Well, snow on the ground says winter is here. And with winter come snow tires, oil changes, dead batteries, getting stuck in the parking lot, salt trucks, tow trucks and New Kiser.

Yes, this weekend the engineering department was graced with the presence of Mr. Ned as he was working on some projects and visiting friends.

It's really hard to see out the only window in the engineering department when Dave and Ray fall off Mr. Moore's tower. Well, almost. That project gains a lot of attention in our department, especially with winter here.

The department is working on a project on. . . .(I'm not supposed to tell you, but look at it on the next page--and turn in your suggestions.)

Since there is no drag racing in the winter, this looks like the place to break for now. Till next time, hang in!



DRAFTING PROJECT # 0148 -276

?

69. Tekenen - Drawing hands - Zeichnen - Dessiner

LADIES PAGE

Ruth Sala who works on Line #1 assembling DC-300A's composed our ladies page for this month.

JUST FOR TODAY: "Just for today I will try to live through this day only, and not tackle my whole life problem at once. I can do something for 12 hours that would appall me if I felt that I had to keep it up for a lifetime.

"Just for today I will be happy. This assumes to be true what Abraham Lincoln said—that 'most folks are as happy as they make up their minds to be.'

"Just for today I will adjust myself to what is and not try to adjust everything to my own desires. I will take my luck as it comes and fit myself to it.

"Just for today I will try to strengthen my mind. I will study. I will learn something useful. I will not be a mental loafer. I will read something that requires effort, thought, and concentration.

"Just for today I will exercise my soul in three ways: I will do somebody a good turn, and not to get found out; if anybody knows of it, it will not count. I will do at least two things I don't want to do—just for exercise. I will not show anyone that my feelings are hurt; they may be hurt, but today I will not show it.

"Just for today I will be agreeable. I will look as well as I can, dress becomingly, talk low, act courteously, criticize not one bit, not find fault with anything, and not try to improve or regulate anybody except myself.

"Just for today I will have a program. I may not follow it exactly, but I will have it. I will save myself from two pests: Hurry and indecision.

"Just for today I will have a quiet half hour all by myself and relax. During this half hour, sometime, I will try to get a better perspective of my life.

"Just for today I will be unafraid. Especially, I will not be afraid to enjoy what is beautiful and to believe that as I give to the world, so the world will give to me."

OLD-FASHIONED CHEWY OATMEAL COOKIES
(from Goldie Straw)

1 cup all-purpose flour (sift)
3/4 tsp. soda ½ tsp. salt
1 tsp. cinnamon ¼ tsp. nutmeg
3/4 cup shortening(soft
1 1/3 cup brown sugar (firmly packed)
2 eggs 1 tsp. vanilla
2 cups oats (uncooked) 1 cup raisins

Sift together flour, soda, salt, cinnamon and nutmeg into bowl. Add shortening, sugar, eggs and vanilla. Beat until smooth. Stir in oats and raisins. Drop by heaping teaspoons onto greased cookie sheet. Bake in preheated moderate oven (350°) for 10-15 minutes. Makes about 3½ dozen.

Rich enough....
"If a man who was rich enough in this world's goods saw that one of his brothers was in need, but closed his heart to him, how could the love of God be living in him?" I John 3:17

PEANUT-BUTTER BRUNCH CAKE

3/4 c. sugar 2/3 c. milk
1/3 c. butter or margerine
1 egg ½ c. nuts
1/3 c. peanut butter ½ c. sour cream
1 ½ c. flour ¼ c. brown sugar
2 tsp. baking powder
½ tsp. salt

Combine ingredients and bake in 325° oven for 1 hour. Use 10x6x2" pan.

A teacher displayed pictures her second-graders had drawn after hearing about the Pilgrims' voyage and the first Thanksgiving. One drawing, by an Army child, a veteran of many Army moves, caught our attention. There, among the Pilgrims, Indians and turkeys, was a moving van with the name "Mayflower" written on it.

Thank you, God, for everything--
The big things and the small
For every good gift comes from God--
The Giver of them all--
And all too often we accept
Without any thanks or praise
The gifts God sends as blessings
Each day in many ways.
And so at this Thanksgiving time
We offer up a prayer
To thank you, God, for giving us
A lot more than our share.

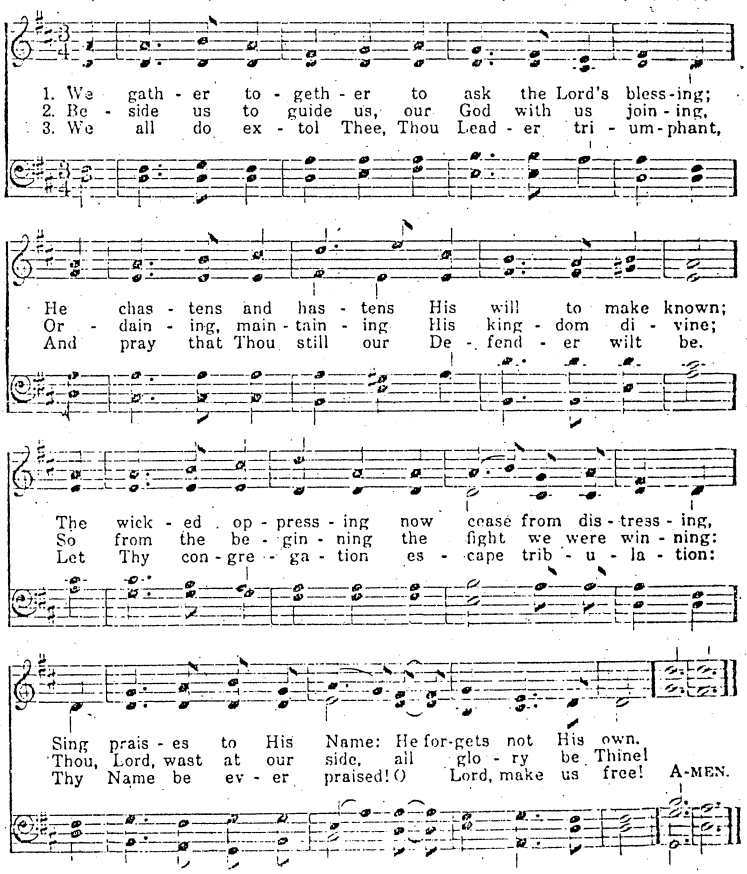
--Helen Steiner Rice

We Gather Together

Source Unknown
Trans. by Theodore Baker, 1851-1934

KREMSER

Netherlands Folk Song, 1625
Arr. by Edward Kremser, 1838-1914



CROWN Sports by John Bachman

The sports spotlight is still on bowling where our three teams are battling for position. The ladies team is currently in 8th place but a big surge is expected after a fine showing last week. The second-year men's team is off to a miserable start with no hope in sight. Hang in there, boys; maybe the other team won't show. Speaking of no shows, the first year men's team had that advantage one night. Rumor has it that the other team didn't show and they still lost. They are currently third from the bottom and moving nowhere.

Coach Clark says the boys are shaping up for basketball. After three weeks of practice the only thing weaker than the team's spirit is their knees. So far those who have pledged their allegiance to the suicide squad are Clark himself, Dave McLaughlin, Ross Swinehart, Steve Meyers, John Bachman, Jerry Martin, Brad White and Kim Curry. The squad has its season opener on the 13th of December at the YMCA. It seems the team is trying to convince "Lucy" Stuber to lead the cheerleading chores------but Lucy has repeatedly refused.

Plant #2 has a new ping pong table and now they are trying to figure out what to use it for.

A carrom board has been placed in our employee area for our use by the employee committee. Laveta was losing to herself quite badly the other evening when this reporter happened by.

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Employee Committee Reports. . Dave McLaughlin
Between the Lines . .Linda Morningstar
Gerald's Puzzles. . . . Gerald Stanley
Ham Reports . . . . . Dave Menges
Engineering Terry-Toons .Tom Szerencse
Ladies Page . . . . . .Ruth Sala
Front Cover . . . . . .Gale Balmer
Editor. . . . . .Sylvia Eger

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If you wait for perfect conditions, you will never get anything done. . .Keep on sowing your seed, for you never know which will grow--perhaps it all will.
--Ecclesiastes 11:4,6
(Living Bible)

All people that on earth do well,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him service with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

--The Scottish Psalter

THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS

The harvest is an expression of God's faithfulness to men. In Genesis 8:22 it is recorded, "While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease." Every stalk of wheat cut; every truck load of grain stored sings the praise of a faithful God Who cares about His creation.

Yes, God is intensely interested in each of us--our problems, our reverses, our advances. The fact is that everything that concerns you, concerns God. I read a travel agency slogan once that proclaimed, "Big enough to serve you; small enough to know you." This, in a very earthy way, describes God's care for you. He knows all about each day through which you pass and the troublesome circumstances which you face; but not only does He know, He is also "big enough" to help you in whatever way necessary. Be thankful for God's faithfulness!

-- Rev. Roland A. Meier