

# Crier

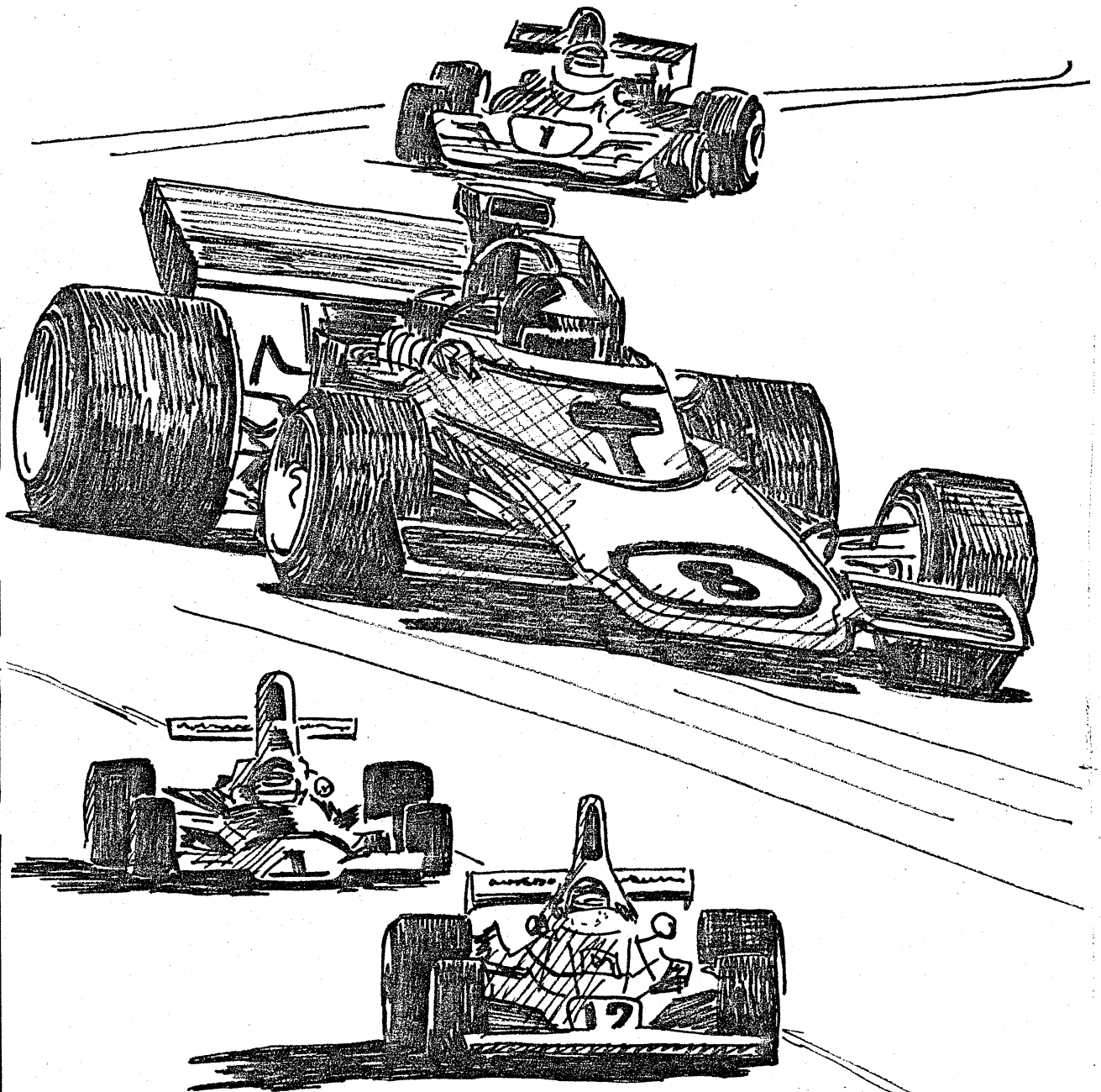
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VOL VII, NO 3, MAY 1977

The CROWN CRIER is the monthly company newsletter of Crown International, Inc., 1718 W. Mishawaka Rd., Elkhart, Indiana.

EDITOR ..... Maretta Hershberger  
 EMPLOYEE NEWS ..... Jan Smith  
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 ASSEMBLY REVIEW ..... Carol Troxel  
 ON THE OTHER HAND... .. Dave McLaughlin  
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 KALORIE KORNER ..... Kate Moore  
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## Editorial

Now that we have had a month to think about the situation, let us consider vending machines.

As all of you will recall, reaction to the idea was mixed - with the more likely prospects for profit being weighed against the impersonality of a machine which, supposedly, returns some sort of edibles for coins inserted in the proper slot.

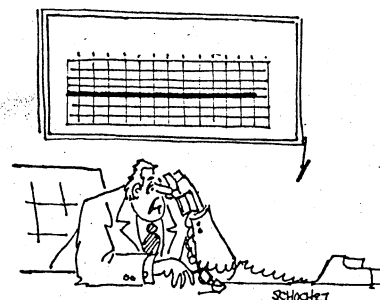
Admittedly, vending machines have their problems. Sometimes they take your money and give nothing in return. The employee committee seems to be doing something about that situation, so that should be no problem. On the other hand, there are the times that the machine appears to have some sort of heart and spits back more than it would be obligated to (I understand one person put in a quarter and got back 45¢ - plus a cup of coffee).

You have to admit that while we no longer have those delicious fresh donuts every morning (which, let's face it, were fattening anyway) it is an improve-



ment where the sandwiches are concerned. And after all, which is more important in the long run, your morning snack or your noon lunch?

Finally, if all else fails, remember that in the days before the vending machine, nothing could be gained by kicking Jerry Vest or John Landa.... M.H.



"Nothing much, what's new with you?"

## Executive Comment

What should I write about?

Home, work, church, news, rumor--truth, fiction, history...

Write about whatever I want to? Now that is a big order!!!

Maybe it might be interesting if we were to reminisce a little. In May 1950 Mr. Moore took an English tape pulling mechanism, added a 2½ watt amplifier, microphone and speaker in a carrying case. Our first Crown Imperial and Broadcaster models. (Imperial had a meter and the Broadcaster an electronic eye.) In 1953 he put into production his own potential DC3 motor mechanism.

Our first building was one room with the office in the dining room. Rooms were added as needed, and the office was moved out in 1953. It was hard work, long hours, and much prayer was needed as we started with very little capital and no experience. Many was the time that we came to pay day with not enough to cover payroll, and the Lord always saw to it that the mail on that day always covered payroll, and sometimes was more. In 1956 we added still more rooms and started the radio station.

Crown was first with a four-track tape recorder; Crown was first with an all transistorized tape recorder; first with and all transistorized amplifier; first with a high-powered amplifier.

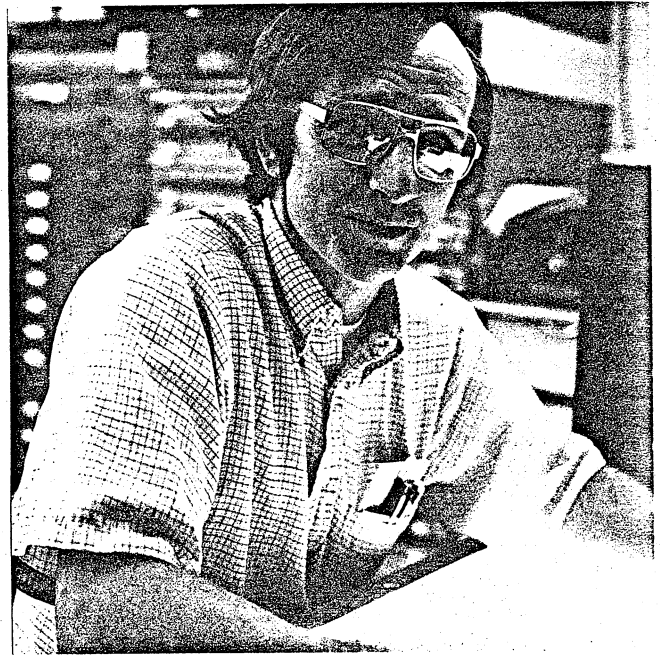
God has provided Crown with many dedicated employees. The fellowship of these employees created the organism that displays the Crown attitude and its products. Fine products produced by wonderful people, dedicated to both God and man.

--Mrs. Moore

STEPHEN GRELLET was a French-born Quaker who died in New Jersey in 1855. Grellet would be unknown to the world today except for a few lines which made him immortal. The familiar lines, which have served as an inspiration to so many people, are these:

*"I shall pass through this world but once. Any good that I can do, or any kindness that I can show any human being, let me do it now and not defer it. For I shall not pass this way again."*

## SPOTLIGHT



Larry Dennison

Under the spotlight we have a man of many talents. Larry Dennison is a member of our engineering department who serves as supervisor in the Board Room. He also works for IBM, servicing our copying machines. Xerox once offered him a job - it seems he knew more about fixing the machine than their own repairman! He helped through the notorious fire of November 1971 and has helped with much of the wiring in our plant. During our recent energy conservation efforts, Larry came in every couple hours (beginning at midnight) to manually turn on the boiler.

He has been part of the Crown team a little over eight years, having joined up in February 1969. Before coming here he served in the Air Force and worked at Formex Corp.

Larry spent the first three years of his life in Elkhart, moved to Wisconsin, and then to Florida. After graduating he came back to Elkhart.

Along with his wife Janet and five-year old son David, he enjoys many outdoor activities such as camping and fishing. He also enjoys gardening.

Again with the team effort, he plays softball and is on one of Crown's bowling teams.

Larry's goal here is to do whatever he can to help. You're meeting that goal, Larry, and we appreciate it!

# FLOODLIGHT

Stacking, moving, labeling, stamping, wrapping, and turning over hundreds, thousands, and millions of dollars worth of backordered Crown products annually is the sole intent of the three-man shipping team at Crown International. Daily orders are prepared and sent along their merry way in hopes that what the customer requested arrives in satisfactory time and condition and/or is still needed by the time it finally arrives! The last part of the previous sentence may be a little unbelievable with Crown's current skyrocketing, seemingly instant delivery inventory, but nevertheless, scheduled orders and expedited deadlines do outweigh the available time in which to get the products on the road to their destinations. "We feel we do well," says 3½ year veteran, Jim Putz. He recalls nary a day since he can remember, no matter how cold or snowy, plant officially closed or not, that at least one of a total of three qualified persons wasn't present and prepared to carry on the show. Not a bad record.

The shipping department, like the rest, has experienced several changes in recent months. It's most recent and encouraging acquisition, not including Joe (K) Veal, of course, has been the Pack-All (well, maybe not quite "all," or should we just say "ha, ha, Verne?") shrink wrap innovation. Its useful purpose is to provide the customer with a clean, presentable boxed Crown product. However, its real

purpose has already been realized by all, that is to provide Crown employees with clean, presentable poly-shrink wrapped tool boxes, chairs, telephones, pencils, even popcorn maybe? (Well, only the personal belongings that Dave Stuber hasn't nailed or Silastic-ed down for you already!) That doesn't, of course, explain how it received such an un-related name as the "Blue Goose," but we guess nobody knows besides Kingsley Becker, since he named it.

Bob Ryman's introduction to shipping came in the Bicentennial month of July, 1976, when he replaced Steve Peer as "Acting" Traffic Manager. Soon after, with the repercussions of a stabilizing economy demanding large weekly shipments and an undefinable rise in the department's inventory, Bob began feeling like



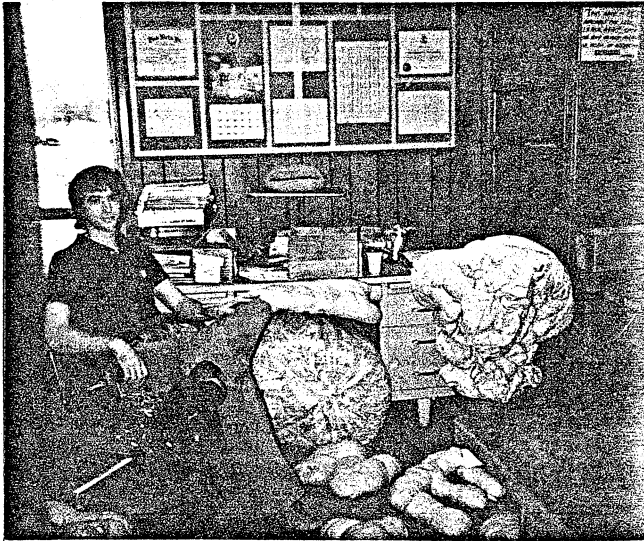
Jim Putz and Joe Veal

he was 200 years old! So he requisitioned a third man, and finally relief (spelled J-O-E V-E-A-L) came in February of 1977, and the shipping department became a three man team. Joe, previously employed in the stockroom, came onto the department's payroll as product warehouse coordinator; a definite must when component inventories reached the million dollar level. Shipping is now dealing with order output and product storage at a much smoother, more efficient rate.

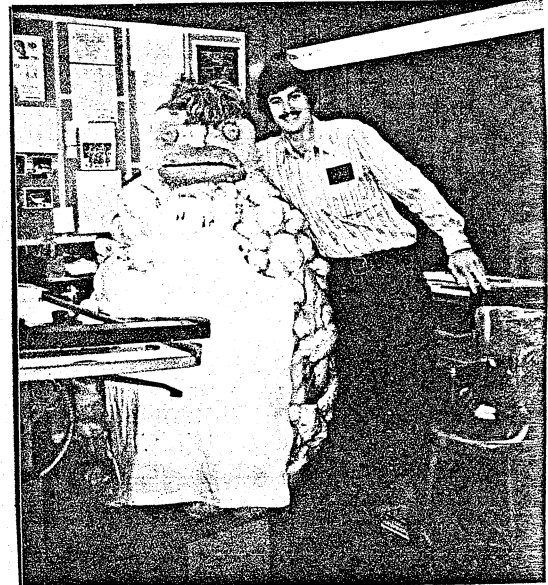
The future plans for expansion will be determined by market needs and requirements. The shipping department is, of course, looking forward to growth and plans on keeping up with whatever the sales department can expedite out. Anyways, hopefully.



Bob Ryman



This scene greeted Ned Kiser when he returned to work on April 11 after his wedding and honeymoon. Ned married Robin Johnson on April 2. The newlyweds live at 701 Kensard Court, Mishawaka.



Walt Berndt returned to work on April 25 after his honeymoon to discover that he had been replaced! Walt married Deb Woodard on April 17. The couple lives at Route 2, Syracuse (C.R. 37,  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile south of C.R. 52).

## Swap Shop

FOR SALE: Large wooden desk. Ext. 252, Lynne Brewton.

FOR SALE: 250 Honda, excellent condition, very low mileage, \$500.00. Call Ext. 246, Sally Peffley.

FOR SALE: 8 year old Palamino, \$250.00. Also color TV-AM/FM-Turntable Console, \$40.00. See Terry Gaskill.

## IT'S THE LAW!

In Clarendon, Arkansas, it is illegal to carry a bucket of water down the main street - if the bucket has a hole in it.

A census of bees is required to be taken each year in Lansing, Michigan; in Detroit it is unlawful to hitch a crocodile to a fire hydrant; and serenading your girlfriend is illegal in Kalamazoo.

ALL COPY FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE CROWN CRIER WILL BE DUE MAY 20.

## Crier Echoes

From Issue No. 5, September 1971, come these items:

FLASH -- The IC-150 Manual is printed. Yes, folks, after many long days and sleepless nights, the manual is now complete and unabridged. Only the names have been changed to protect the apathetic.

Possibly one of the most outstanding human interest tales is the total completion of the Demo Room. Nobody knows how to operate it, but it does work. We have gotten some good FM stereo music in the room and don't even have a radio.

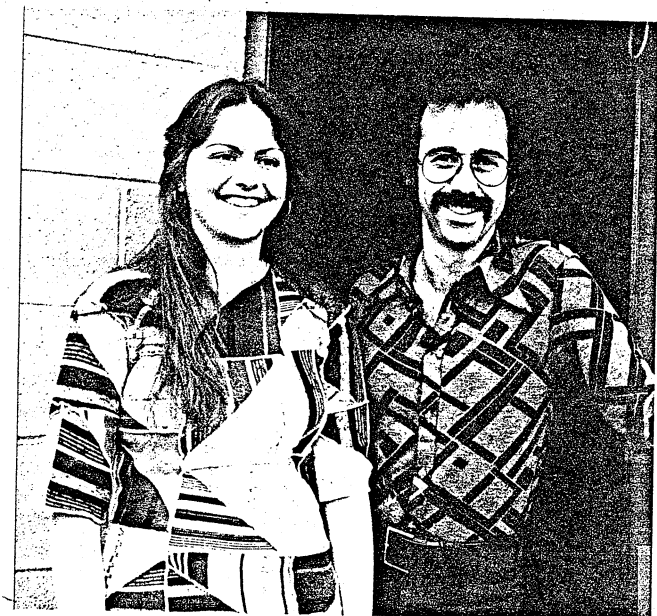
HAPPY ANNIVERSARY to the Kauffmans who have traded in their beginners' permit for the real thing.

Electronics engineer Frank Stromple wired a light in Jim Beattie's office and there was this 30 amp breaker see and....

Half our troubles come from wanting our own way.

The other half come from being allowed to have it!





Lori Freed and Dale Martin

One of the nice things about working for a Christian organization is seeing two Christians fall in love -- keeping their married lives centered around God's will. Even though April 29th will be Lori Freed's and Dale Martin's last day at CROWN, the following months will be of some kind of an interest to all of us at CROWN.

On May 7th, Lori and Dale will be having a very informal, family oriented wedding ceremony on the lawn at Dale's country home near Goshen.

A week later, the new couple will be taking a train trip out to the state of Oregon where they will begin a one month bicycle trip down the Oregon and California coasts. Hoping to make 50 to 80 miles daily, the couple also plans to spend time with Lori's brother, some friends, and visit Disneyland.

After a nice jaunt like that, Dale and Lori will then be getting ready for another trip that will take them to the other side of the world. They have been accepted to work under M.C.C. (Mennonite Central Committee) helping an African government, namely Botswana. Lori and Dale will be working with the nomadic herdsmen of the Kaharli desert, who have been forced by a government decree to work the land and no longer be dependent on the animals of the land for food. Their service with M.C.C. will last three years.

In celebrating Dale and Lori's marriage and their trips to new and so exciting places, the people of CROWN are welcome to share the couple's joyous occasion with their prayers.

## Employee News

Jerry (Engineering) and Linda (EQ Line) Vest are expecting their first . . . Dale and Debbie Gates were married on March 19th. Some of the bridal party included some friendly faces at CROWN -- Laura Shreiner (Accts Payable), who was an attendant -- also sang. Carolyn Sherp (Production Control) an attendant. Terry Gaskill (Engineering) and Kenny O'Connor (Set Rec), groomsmen. Last, but far from least, Mrs. Phyllis Gates (Production Control), was the blushing Mother of the bride . . . Shirley Sousley has been having problems on her noon hour. On April 6th AND 7th, she had a flat tire. And on both days, she should be commended as she got to work on time . . . Some of the members of the Engineering Department were up to some tricks on their poor newest married co-worker, Ned Kiser, on the 12th of April, (just to mention a few) John Landa, Maretta Hersherberger -- our Editor of the CROWN CRIER and Enos Yoder (EQ Line). It seems the couple must have had a premonition that night and decided to leave just as Maretta was pulling up. Unknown to the newlyweds, the tricksters decided to wait it out at a nearby church. They played several games of frisbee and then decided to try to find the Kisers. During the time that they left, the police decided to find out what all the commotion was at the church. Finding some empty cars they became even more suspicious. They became even more suspicious as Tom Sczerencse, who was late for the beginning of the party, pulled up noticing some fellow employees vehicles there at the church. The policeman asked Tom if he knew who the cars belonged to -- and our conscientious CROWN person that he is, told them the truth. The police not believing our Tom's story -- called in the license numbers and received the same names as Tom gave him. Well to end a short story -- everything turned out fine. The newlyweds did return and had a nice surprise by Ned's co-workers. No one was arrested. And everyone showed up for work the next day . . .

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FOLLOWING the path of least resistance is what makes people and rivers crooked.

## Assembly Review

Don and Helen Smith told us about the School of Prayer that will be held on April 22nd and 23rd at Hammond, Indiana. There were registration cards passed out for anyone wishing to attend the school.

Pastor Gary Starkey gave an introduction to the preview film of "How Should We Then Live?". There are ten episodes to the film narrated and written by Dr. Francis Schaeffer. It will be shown at the Beulah Missionary Church.

## Speed Trap

Hello, hello, hello. What happened to Spring? This month we jump from winter to summer without having Spring. Oh well!

This month's comments on automotive odds and ends is just on one item. Seat belts. Don't forget to use them just because the roads are no longer slick with ice and the warm weather is back with us. It's easy to just slide in and go "down to the store" and forget them because, after all, it's only a mile away. What could happen? As you have heard before, most accidents happen close to home, when you are sure of yourself and your ego's up.

I find it hard to keep my wife using them. But remember on the passenger side there isn't a steering wheel to keep you in, so out the windshield you go.

If you don't think much of them, feel free to ask Richard Putz or myself sometime when you have a lot of time.

Till later on, "Buckle up for safety".

## Employee Committee

The Employee Committee met on April 16 to discuss a few business matters.

It was reported that everything was going pretty well with the vending machines since most of the "problems" have been worked out. Sign up sheets have been posted by the vending machines, so that people who were short-changed or some other problem, can sign them, to save confusion.

It was reported that the pop concession will be kept for the time being, since the money came out well ahead this month.

### Treasurer's Report:

\$126.30 checking account

122.14 cash on hand

\$248.88

CROWN Roller Skating Derby, DON'T FORGET!

Thursday, June 2, 7:00 p.m.

Holiday Roller Rink

Admission: \$1.00

Skate Rental: .50¢

Everyone is invited. Bring friends, and come for an evening of fun.

## Winners vs. Losers

*Wards Words, in Sales Bulletin Ideas, Nov., p. 4*

**T**HE winner is always a part of the answer; the loser is always a part of the problem.

The winner always has a program; the loser always has an excuse.

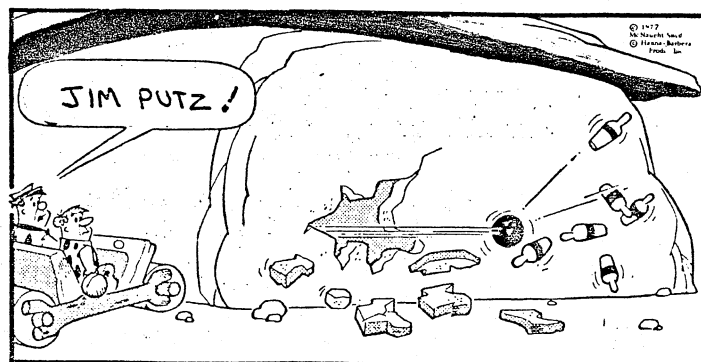
The winner says, "Let me do it for you"; the loser says, "That's not my job."

The winner sees an answer for every problem; the loser sees a problem in every answer.

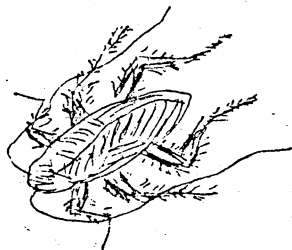
The winner sees a green near every sand trap; the loser sees two or three sand traps near every green.

The winner says, "It may be difficult but it's possible"; the loser says, "It may be possible but it's too difficult."

## Sports



## archy



say editor if you want to see something  
reely cool yu shood chek out that con  
trapshun in the front lobby i was  
watching margret this afternun and  
she punched thos littul skwares with a  
grate deel of dekstarity and she was  
always saying good afternun crown  
what i cant figur is why she always  
called the peeple the same thing unless  
it was becawse she didnt no who was  
ringing thos bells and thot it was mor  
polite than hello you  
after she left i climed up on the thing  
and jumped arownd a lot but i coodnt get  
anything to happen altho a cupple of the  
littul skwares did lite up when i wasnt  
looking i suppos i will have to ask  
margret how it is don

archy

ps editor

what went on in yur department  
the day befor eester i came  
out to find a lot of littul whit  
stuff on the flor  
did somwon sa that dik somthing  
or other had a burthday and he  
liks popcorn  
i trid som of the stuf it was  
pritty good but i prefur paper  
so i chood on the box for a  
while

archy

## THE SYNERGISTIC TORNADO

The Synergistic Tornado is one of you...finding out which one is the object of the Synergistic Tornado Contest. The purpose behind the contest is to give you a good excuse to talk to people outside of your own department. The general idea of the contest is as follows:

Each month one person in the plant will be chosen to be the Synergistic Tornado. The object of the contest is to discover his/her identity. This is done by questioning other employees as to whether or not they are the Synergistic Tornado.

The winner will receive the trophy to take back to his department to place in a central spot until the next month, when a new Synergistic Tornado will be chosen and the contest begins again. The contest reopens with each issue of the CROWNER.

The rules for the contest are as follows:

1. The trophy cannot be won by the department which has the Synergistic Tornado in any given month. Consequently, no one need ask within their own department to find the Synergistic Tornado. All search for the Synergistic Tornado is done among people outside the department in which you work.

2. In order to identify the Synergistic Tornado, you must go up to people and ask them if they are the Synergistic Tornado. If they are, they must tell you so, and report to the CRIER editor who guessed them first. When you have guessed, however, keep the answer to yourself until the trophy is awarded in assembly.

3. If/when you are awarded the trophy you are to take it back to your department/line and by consensus of all the people in your department choose a spot for it to stand until the next contest.

4. Each Synergistic Tornado chooses his successor by notifying the CRIER editor of his choice. The Synergistic Tornado may not be in the same department two months running.

5. THIS APPLIES TO THE SYNERGISTIC TORNADO IN ANY GIVEN MONTH. If you are guessed, merely tell the person yes. Do not tell them whether they have won or not. If you are guessed by someone whose name you do not know, get it, whether they are the winner or not. In this way, the contest can stretch out a bit longer, and the winner will not know who he/she is until the trophy is awarded in assembly.

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A smile is the light in the window of your face that tells everyone that your heart is at home.



## On the Other Hand . . .

This column could easily be titled, "In the Other Hand..." this month, since it deals with what may well be Crown's most consistently popular sport: table tennis. This will be an inside and undoubtedly unbalanced account of the Crown approach to ping pong.

As a beginning, let's try to get the jargon organized. It is not "ping pong" to anyone except the most insensitive beginner. "Ping Pong" is a polite pastime for little kids and old ladies. At Crown the game is only occasionally polite. "Table Tennis" is the sport as it is most proficiently executed by Chinese, Japanese, Hungarian, Swedish, and various other athletes who practice eight hours a day at the game and become expert enough to make the sport almost unrecognizable to most of us rec room jocks. No matter --if we can't be that good we can still use the name. And don't call the racquet a "paddle." If you're casual enough and in knowledgeable company you can even call it a "bat." Be careful with this. I once listened to a friend say, "I never get anywhere with this old bat," just seconds before his wife hit him with the ping pong (oops) table. Sad. The best racquets have soft foam underneath soft rubber on the surfaces, which enables the experienced player to put astonishing amounts of spin on the ball. It also enables the sporting goods merchant to charge the equivalent of a three month Pepsi ration for one of these items.

Table tennis balls also assume critical importance. They come in several grades, with the best having three stars and a name like Nittaku, Shildkrot, or Halex.

It is likely that the quality of the ball and racquet (once a minimum quality is reached) do not contribute much to performance until a relatively advanced level is reached. No one will admit this once he has learned that \$20 racquets and 50¢ balls exist. If they are there, then you have to get them to make your game work. Naturally.

The psychology of play could take libraries to detail. For example, it is rarely admitted openly, but most serious players are absolutely sure that they are better than anyone else (almost). In actual practice, most of us admit that our

opponent outplayed us if he won, or we were lucky if we won. Rubbish. The inner truth as understood by most of us is the opposite: i.e., no one ever beats me unless (a) I play miserably (because I am at death's door or in a manic-depressive mental state), (b) he is monumentally, cruelly, and entirely unreasonably lucky, or (c) the surroundings are not conducive to good play. With some imagination you can always get one of these to work.

Another part of the psychology says that you never quit a loser. In other words, don't lose the last game. Winning three and losing the fourth is not normally enough. It leaves the loser with a hint of self-doubt and the winner with rekindled hope. Obviously both cannot win the final game. So you either play until no one cares any longer (many hours) or someone quits mad. An alternative is to pretend that after winning so many you let up in the final. This rarely convinces anyone.

Playing style forms an interesting study. That can wait till the next column. I have to take my soft rubber bat and three-star Nittaku to the tables for a game (or two, if I lose the first. Or three, if I lose both. Or if I can win the fourth....)

## Notes from All Over

...Line 2 has been busy providing work for the maintenance department. We would hate to see them out of work so the clutter in our area is just for them...On the Set Com day shift Bill Miller has started running IC-150A's. IC production took a nosedive with problems in pots and regulators. Other than that, it is business as usual...On the night shift, Jesse Taylor got a white Grand Prix, and is now trying to get rid of his Maverick...News from engineering arrived like this: OWNK EWSKN SI ODOG UNGS. If it baffles you corner the Gopher...One department sends this acrostic: People Urgently Researching Costs, Habitually Anticipating Shortages, Investigating Needs, Getting Delighted, Experiencing Purchasing Triumph. ...The Production Control office has gone topsy turvy. Visit the new restaurant on the upper level of the office. Seating is limited, reservations only. Meal is complete with scenic view....

