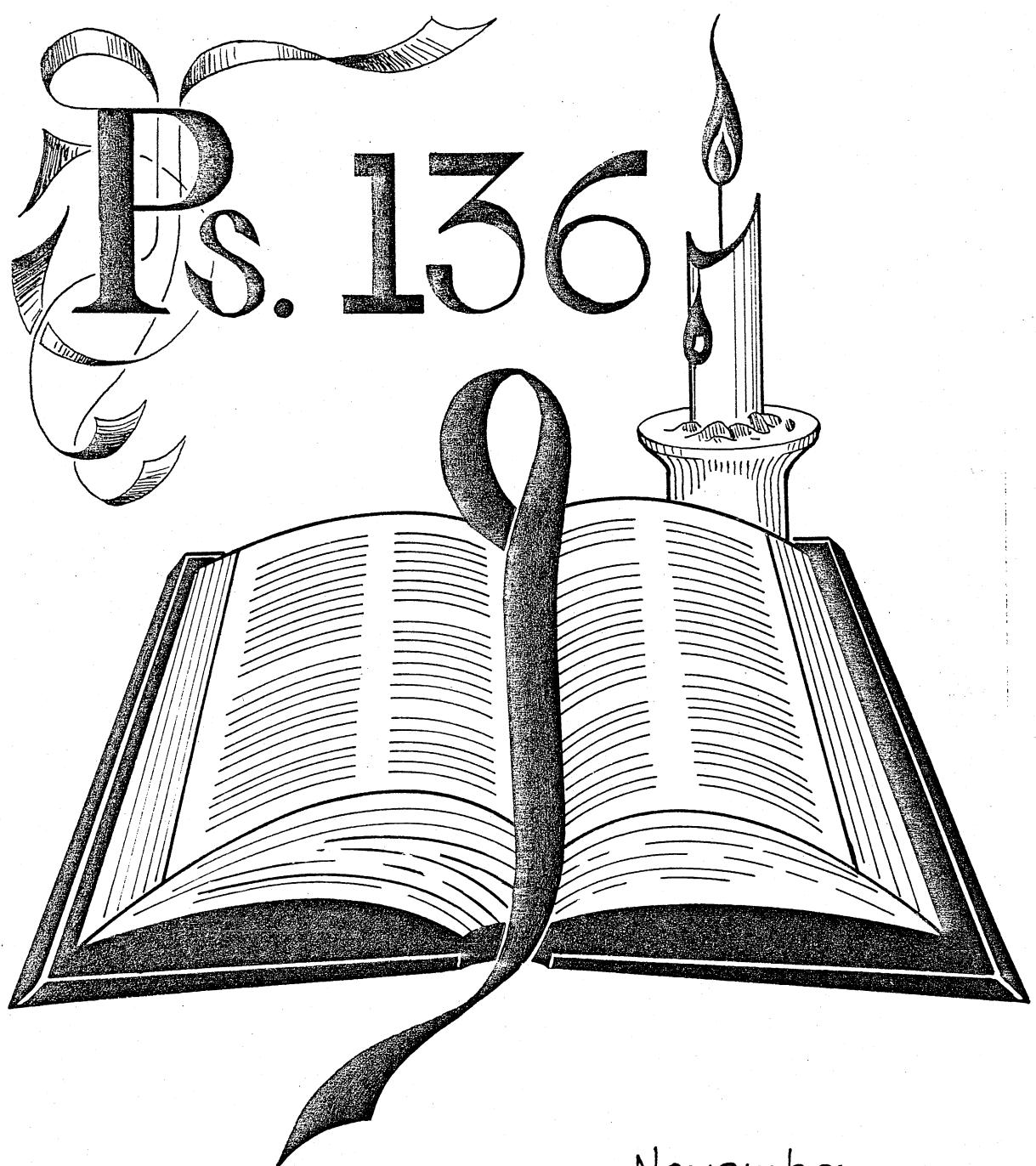


crier

GROUP

THE



- November -
Vol. VII No. 9, 1977

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

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Editorial

Times, seasons. They come, they go. Solomon said there is a season for everything and a time for every purpose under heaven, and he went on to enumerate (See Ecclesiastes 3:1-8).

Currently outdoors it is obviously autumn. The weather is consistently neither hot nor cold. Last summer we sweltered. This winter we not-too-anxiously anticipate freezing. At the moment, a heavy fog lies over Elkhart County. Yesterday the sun shone.

Our lives are so much like the weather, the seasons. We have our sunny times, when everything around us seems beautiful, warm and friendly. Sometimes it is cold and snowy, a time when we want to withdraw into our own little world to retain any warmth we have left, closing the door to what seems like a cold, hard world. There are of course the storms, some worse than others, when we feel thrown about, at the mercy of circumstances, and we wonder if our lives will ever come back onto an even keel again. Sometimes it is just plain foggy all around us; we have no notion where we are going; if we can move at all, we must go very slowly until we are certain where the road lies.

Through all these times we need to remember that the God who is in charge of the weather needs to also be in charge of our lives. It is true that there are sometimes clouds that seem to hid His face from us, and we may even cry out to Him to let us know if He is really there. But we can have the confidence that through the bad times as well as the good times, He is there.

The question arises sometimes: Why do bad things happen to good people. Again we can draw an analogy from the weather. Take the fog, as an example. When the sun is shining brightly, how much do we need to really concern ourselves with trusting anyone or anything to help us find our way? We can see it for ourselves, it lies plainly before us. But when the fog settles around us, we find ourselves quite suddenly in need of help, things are not quite so obvious anymore. At times God needs to remind us of our complete dependence on Him, that we need Him to help us find our way through a complex life with many mazes and side-roads that could lead us off in the wrong direction.

And so the challenge lies before us, especially when the bad "weather" occurs in our lives, to relax, rest and trust in the God who knows the way ahead, even when we cannot see it.

MH



Some people grow under responsibility—others merely swell.

Ideas are such funny things; they never work unless you do.

Doing little things well is a step toward doing big things better.

Diamond—a chunk of coal that stuck to its job.

Every man is enthusiastic at times. One man has enthusiasm for thirty minutes—another man has it for thirty days, but it is the man who has it for thirty years who makes a success in life.

EDWARD B. BUTLER

“PEOPLE are always blaming their circumstances for what they are. I don't believe in circumstances. The people who get on in this world are the people who get up and look for the circumstances they want, and if they can't find them, make them.”

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

Executive Comment

Several months ago we put up a chart showing weekly shipments and a running average line. At that time we said we needed to be above the 130 line to hold our own. Most of the time we have been below that line; however, two things have happened to somewhat improve the situation:

1. The break-even line has dropped. It is down to 120.

2. Shipments have improved. In fact, except for the Labor Day week, the last nine weeks have been substantially over the 130 line.

Projections (forecasts) for the remainder of the fiscal year indicate shipments continuing at approximately their present rate.

Cash flow has actually improved faster than overall earnings, thanks to everyone's help and understanding in cutting both inventory and expenses. It is now such that the IRA bonus payment should be possible in a week or so.

A reminder of weakness may sometimes be necessary in order for us to depend on the Lord. Despite performance not meeting our plans and expectations, we want to re-affirm our primary goal of seeking and doing God's will.

Max W. Scholfield



The Quality
Of A Worker Shines
In The Quality Of
His Work.



"Sounds like a major breakthrough."



Bumper sticker on a Portland, Maine, tow truck: Well, that's tow biz.

In a restaurant specializing in East Indian food: Enjoy our Gunga Dinner.

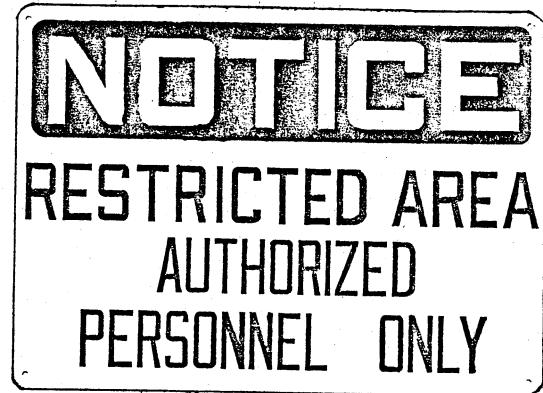
On a Greenwich Village church: We read Psalms.

In a high school chemistry lab: While in laboratory: More labor and less oratory.

On a new, but still vacant apartment building: Tenants, anyone?

In an Atlanta pet shop: Buy, Buy, Birdie.

FLOODLIGHT



What happens on the other side of that sign? I suppose some people suspect that the sign should have some letters removed to read

NOTICE
REST..... AREA
Zzzzz....

Oh, if it were only true!



Verne Searer, Maretta Hershberger

Take a department of twenty-one people: ten technicians, seven engineers, three draftsmen, and a secretary. Give them eight new products to prepare for production in the next nine months, future products that also need some preliminary leg work now, along with the ever present continuum of routine support projects. That sign should be changed to read

NO . . .
REST..... AREA

The continuum of support projects encompasses such things as testing and specifying alternate suppliers, test fixtures and special orders, quality control research, CSA, UL, and LA standards, competitor evaluation, special maintenance, and production support.

Our approach to this mountain of projects is to assign a project coordinator who becomes responsible for guiding the project to completion. This coordinator might be expected to be an engineer, but could very possibly be a technician, due to expertise or administrative ability.



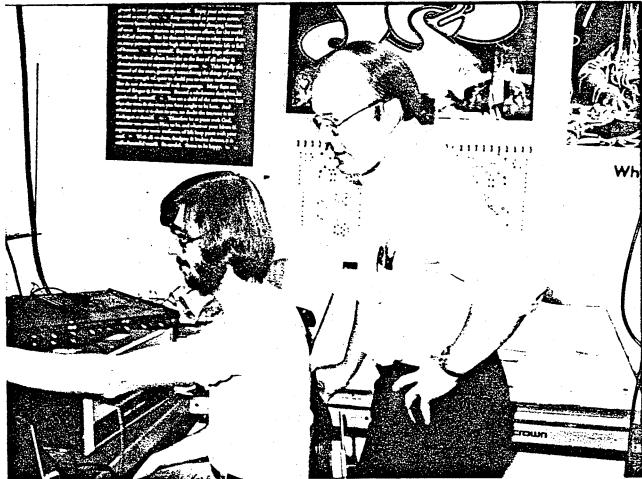
Ben Miller, Dick Platner, Steve Simons, Walt Berndt

To support the coordinator we usually include several additional "team" members during the course of a project, people with expertise such as P.C. (printed circuit) layout, circuit trouble-shooting, computer programming, mechanical design, and cost estimating.



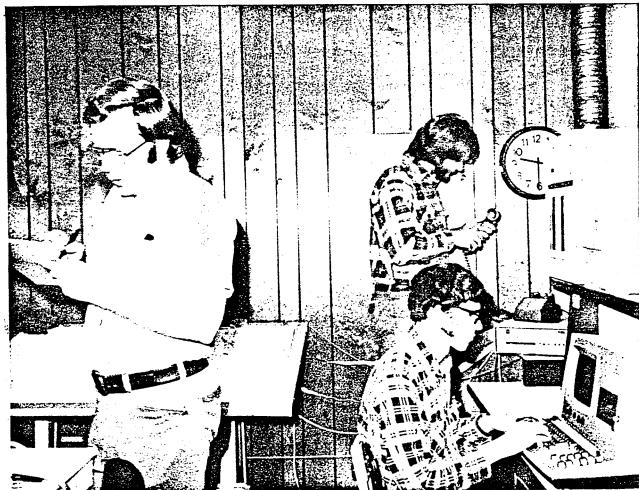
Tom Szerencse, Bill Brennan

The drafting team is synchronized by our Mechanics and Materials Manager, Ben Miller. The team consists of Dick Platner, Walt Berndt, and our newest draftsman, Steve Simons. The DL2 preamp is being guided by Bill Brennan, with the help of John Landa, Verne Searer, and Tom Szerencse. The SA2 power amp's coordinator is Jim Marks, with Terry Gaskill, Dick Platner, and Gerald Stanley. Tom Szerencse is soloing on a thing called D75. Randy Lehr oversees parts evalua-



Terry Gaskill, Gerald Stanley

tion such as checking out sample trans-formers. Larry Dennison, Ray Stevens, Jim King (borrowed from sales), Walt Berndt, and Ben Miller are feverishly working on the real time analyzer. Don Eger, Product Development Manager, and Kingsley Becker are usually found in the screen room working on the tuner project.



Randy Lehr, John Landa, Jim Marks

Dave Stuber, with the assistance of Jerry Vest, can be expected to turn up anywhere, usually doing production support. Gerald Stanley, Research and Resource Manager, in addition to circuit design, is often involved in special electronic jigs or in writing a technical paper. Maretta Hershberger not only does our secretarial tasks, but supplies us with culinary confections and helps Verne Searer, Engineering Manager, coordinate time schedules, etc. Two members of the department, Ned Kiser and Jim Wordinger, are currently on a leave of absence to further their education.



Don Eger, Kingsley Becker



Ray Stevens, Larry Dennison



Dave Stuber, Jerry Vest

Anything else we do is either confiden-tial or for some reason I forgot it.

--Verne Searer

Employee News

Enos Yoder (Purchasing) has a problem with clocks. In his efforts to be a gentleman and set the purchasing clocks for the ladies, he has stopped one clock altogether. The other started running backwards for him one day Then there's Shirley Sousley (Credit) who lost a tooth while chewing bubblegum one day. I guess her job is really getting to her. . . . Then there's Sheryl Gingerich (Sales) who's a real "Wonder Woman." She happened to be at the right place at the right time and saw a driverless school bus start making its way down a driveway. She jumped into the driver's seat and just shoved the brake to the floor. By the way, the bus had no passengers, so I do not know why she even bothered. I guess it's tough trying to live up to Linda Carter's reputation Margaret Eaton (Switchboard) called Sally Peffley (Credit) a ham -- I won't bother to go on with the rest of the conversation. . . . June Kulp (Line 2) was so worried someone would steal the two new teddy bears she has -- she brought them to work Jennie Schieber (Stock) had a mouse in her car. Dan Cripe (Stock) set up a mouse-trap, but didn't catch the mouse. . . . In fact, the mouse ran away with the cheese. . . . Lori Swalm (Purchasing) and hubby are expecting their first child in April. . . . I understand Shirley Sousley's taxi service gives no insurance coverage -- insurance for a return trip that is. Our poor editor was left stranded at Pierre Moran Mall one noon hour after Shirley dropped her off there then returned without her. I wonder if Maretta gave Shirley that piece of bubblegum Oh the woes of building your own home -- for all the info ask Cinda Pittman (Sales). Cinda and Dave moved into their new home September 29th. They didn't have a lot of misfortunes with their move, etc.; however, there was the day their furniture was to arrive at their new homestead. Cinda hurriedly drove home from work that day. As you can imagine, she was quite excited anticipating seeing her new furniture in its place for the first time. The only problem was -- the furniture didn't arrive -- or didn't seem to at any rate. Wondering if she made an error, she hopped into her car and drove as fast as she could to their old apartment in

Mishawaka. There, as nice as could be, was all her lovely, new furniture sitting in the middle of their freshly painted old apartment. I don't know who cried -- Cinda, or the moving men as the Pittman's old apartment was on the third floor. . . . Dale Nafziger (Parts) recently visited Williamsburg, VA, and Washington D.C. . . . Wheeling and dealing Ken Woodcox (Sales) wheeled his way into support for our local law enforcement office -- a week later, Cinda Pittman sent in what was due the Osceola Police Department Margaret Eaton and husband are traveling out on the West Coast as this news article goes to press. They are visiting -- Los Angeles and San Francisco. Among other special sights they hoped to see or visit: The Queen Mary, Disneyland, Universal Studios and Lawrence Welk. They were to also motor over to Lake Tahoe We were sorry to see Carla Baker (Credit Parts, Service, etc.) leave CROWN on October 21st. We certainly wish her and Don the best of everything with the arrival of their first baby sometime around Christmas. . . . If there's some news missing -- remember it's not here because YOU didn't pass it along!

EMPLOYEE COMMITTEE

The employee committee decided on a few new things this month, such as buying a baby gift for expectant mothers who will be leaving Crown.

Also, the Thanksgiving carry-in dinner will be coming up next month. We'll have some further announcements later.

Our pop concession isn't doing too well. Many bottles of pop are not being paid for, so we see no alternative but to consider going to the vending machines.

--Nancy Brock

The editor needs your help. When you come across a quotation, an anecdote, a cartoon in a source not commonly read by other CROWN employees, won't you share it with them? A file is kept of "filler" materials for the CRIER, and any contributions are gladly accepted. They may not be used in the next issue, but they will be kept on file for future reference. Many of the quotes and tidbits you see in the CRIER have been handed to the editor by other employees. Thanks for your help.

Crier Echoes

This month we bring you the December 1971 version of

MURDICKS MUD:

...and the word spread throughout the land, of the great fire the company had ...This might be the epitaph on the tombstone of other companies, but I am quite confident not ours.

After they had received "another Murdick Tour," some of the people with whom I have talked to over the last year or so have commented that this looks like one big family. They enjoy their work and your product shows it.

For this reason, we must rebuild. We must also reconstruct our thinking. We must work together to build an even better product than before. Everyone will be watching CROWN. This fire will either make or break us in the eyes of our customers and dealers. If our products aren't as good or better than before, we will not make it.

We have many friends. One for example: Mr. Bob "F". Mr. F called me at home late Saturday night and said, "Mike, sorry to hear what happened, but your company will rebuild, I am sure, because that's the kind of people you are." Mr. F also volunteered to help us financially if we needed it. This man was (I hate to say this) "only a customer". He knows what we are and why we, as a company, exist and where we stand in the audio field. For this reason, we must rebuild. With much work and dedication, we will be on our feet and running smoothly again because we have had the "trial by fire."

Mike

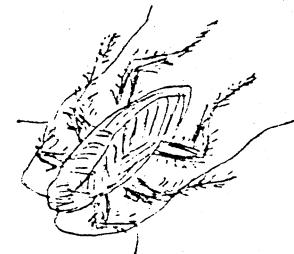
IT'S THE LAW!

A Kentucky state law prohibits the shooting of clay pigeons during the breeding season. State law also maintains that a person is sober until he cannot hold on to the ground.

Do not even think of racing turtles inside the city limits of Key West, Fla.

And in Rochester, Michigan, a law says that if you want to swim in public you must first have your suit inspected by a police officer.

archy



say editur

thers a ladi up heer in the servus department that i think yu shhood com see somtims i think shee is a littul bit lonly becauz i wached her for a whil today and she wood keep piking up the fone and kalling for peeple to diall too zeero zeero and then shee wood talk to them if shee is that hard up for cumpany i think yu shhood visut her now and then i beleev her nam is allus

archy

insidentlee editur

wher is margrit

i ovurhurd somwun talking lik shee went on som big vakashun

i offen stop to visut her and she didnt evun send me a postkard

archy

say editur

do i evr get a charg owt of that new gy in the perchassing department i mad the mistayk of showing myself on his desk at the rong time yesterday

and he stuk me in a eelektrik owtlet

and here i thot he seemd like such a nise gy to

archy

Assembly Review

Another month has rolled around very quickly, it seems. In assembly during the past month, in brief: Marty Picazo on 28 September told us about his missionary efforts with HCJB Christian Broadcasting. We enjoyed hearing Jim Wilson on 30 September telling us his experience with Youth for Christ programs worldwide.

On 10 October Howard King gave us his interpretation of the word "efficient": Effectively, Faithfully, Friendly, Instantly, Contentment, Improve, Effort, Neatly, Thoroughly.

On 11 October Carolyn Sherp and Laura Shreiner sang a very meaningful number called, "Give Them All to Jesus." On 14 October we heard Bob Leininger make a very interesting point on how we should try to see things from the other person's viewpoint as well as our own.

PETITION IN FAITH

I am empty, Lord; fill me.
Sick with sorrow; heal me.
Blinded by worldly ways; show me.
I rush into foolishness; slow me.
Like an earthly garden, Lord, I need you to tend me.
Like a garment worn and torn; mend me.
Like an empty cup, fill me till I overflow.
With your lovingkindness, Lord,
So all the world may know
That I was empty, Lord, and you filled me,
Sick with sorrow, yet you healed me,
Blinded by worldly ways, until you came to show me
That the only way to peace, dear Lord, is to know Thee.

Guideposts

AND THINK ABOUT THIS: Keep your eyes on God and your fears will vanish. If you want your neighbor to know what God can do for him, let him see what Christ has done for you.

Remember that God does not love you because you are important, but you are important because God loves you!

One reason the school of experience is so tough is that you get the test first and the lesson later.

The difficulties of life are intended to make us better - not bitter.

Notes from All Over

PURCHASING PERSONNEL SUCCEED!

Could it be done - we wondered?
Here we share our tested recipe!

TAKE one busy executive.

CREATE a rather dubious luncheon appointment.

BLEND with four conniving females.

SPRINKLE with confusion (from a willing co-worker).

ADD delayed time enroute.

MIX up? - Not this time!

PLACE in 10' X 12' dining room.

GARNISH with surprise greetings and satisfied smiles.

SERVES a rather unique way to say
HAPPY BOSS'S DAY!

----- NEW EMPLOYEE PROFILE



Steve Simons

Crown welcomes to its family Steve Simons, who joined the drafting team on 24 October. Steve hails from Edwardsburg, Michigan.

Before coming to Crown, Steve worked as a draftsman in the research and development division of Skyline Corp. He said he was directed to Crown through a friend in the Jaycees.

His hobbies include automotive restoration and customizing, upholstery, and painting. He is a member of the Elkhart Jaycees.

His ambitions for the future include entering an automobile into national custom shows around the midwest and a sideline car painting business.

Kalorie Korner

HAVEN'T TRIED THESE, BUT SURE SOUND GOOD FOR THESE
COOL EVENINGS.

PIZZA POTATOES

1 pkg. scalloped potatoes	1 can (16 oz.) tomatoes
1/4 tsp. oregano leaves	1 pkg (4 oz.) sliced pepperoni
1 pkg. (4 oz.) shredded mozzarella cheese	1 1/2 C. water

Heat oven to 400 degrees. Empty potato slices and packet of seasoned sauce mix into ungreased 2-quart casserole. Heat tomatoes, water and oregano to boiling; stir into potatoes. Arrange pepperoni on top and sprinkle with cheese.

Bake uncovered 30-35 minutes.

OLD WORLD SAUERKRAUT

3 strips bacon, cut into small pieces	1 1/2 Tbs. flour
2 large cans (#2 1/2) sauerkraut	2 small potatoes, cubed
2 small apples, cubed	3 Tbs. brown sugar
1 1/2 tsp. caraway seeds	1-2 lbs. polish sausage, cut up into pieces.
1/2 C water	

Fry bacon until crisp; drain. Add flour to bacon drippings and blend well. Stir in sauerkraut; mix well. Place sauerkraut mixture and bacon pieces in crockpot. Add all other ingredients, stir together thoroughly. Cover and cook on low for 7-9 hours (high; 3-4 hours.)

SHIPWRECK CASSEROLE

5 potatoes, peeled and thinly sliced	1 lb. lean ground beef	
1 onion, chopped	1 celery stalk, chopped	1 can (1 lb) kidney beans
2 tsp. salt	1/2 tsp pepper	1 can (10 3/4 oz.) tomato soup

1. Preheat oven to 350 degrees.
2. Place layers of potatoes, meat, onion, celery, and beans in a lightly greased 2-quart casserole. Sprinkle layers with salt and pepper. Spoon soup evenly over all. Cover and bake for 1 hour or until done.

SALLY'S PEACH CREAM SALAD:

Drain #3 can sliced peaches - reserving 1 C of the syrup.

Dissolve 6 oz pkg peach flavored gelatin in 1 1/2 c boiling water. Mix 1 c of this with reserved peach syrup (saving remainder of gelatin for later step.) Pour 1/4 in depth into 2 1/2 quart mold. Chill till syrupy. In it arrange 15 of the drained peach slices. Chill till set. Pour in remaining gelatin syrup mixture. Chill till set.

Mix 2 pks. (3 oz each) cream cheese with 1/2 c mayonnaise. Dice remaining peaches, stir into cheese mixture with rest of gelatin. Fold in 1 pint whipped cream. Spoon over set layer in mold. Chill till firm. Unmold on salad greens.

On the Other Hand . . .

"As I write this it is cooling down in my office. Before long a cover of ice will form on the tea. Next the water in the sprinkler pipe will freeze and break the sprinkler head. Last of all, the readout will freeze on my calculator as the wiring becomes superconductive...."

This does not describe a heating failure in the middle of last winter's bitter cold. It all happened in late July, when the temperature outside would have fried a buzzard's heart.

I stand astonished at technology that can develop a temperature difference approaching absolute thermodynamic limits between the outside and the inside of an ordinary office building. A true tour de force of the air conditioner's art.

People visiting my office last summer wore sweaters and long johns and complained. I grew sick of hearing, "Hey, you can see your breath in here!" Big deal.

As we approach the end of October the pendulum has commenced swinging the other way. Each day is hotter than the one before. Opening the door in the morning brings to mind the poor servants ordered to throw Shadrach, Meshach, and what's-his-face (what's in a name, anyhow?) into the fiery furnace. Tea left in a cup will stay hot for hours. Two days ago a peanut butter and jelly sandwich had been grilled on top of the file cabinet by lunch time. (I still would have eaten it if the bag hadn't caught fire.) Soon my office will once again compete with Imperial Valley for the country's hottest point on the 11:00 news.

I formerly thought the whole thing was some sort of mistake. Anyone could screw up a few pipes. But now I'm older and perhaps wiser, and the situation increasingly appears to result from an additional corollary of Murphy's Law:

A system designed to cool a building in summer and heat it in winter will not do that at all. It will do just the opposite without fail and far beyond the end of the warranty period.

As with the rest of Murphy's Law there is no explaining this. Thermostats are useless. Calling the heating contractor is useless. We know this because when he comes in he pokes around the ductwork for a decent interval, and then shakes his head and says, "You've got to keep them

vents all open and not mess around too much with them thermostats." Murphy's Law was made from such advice.

To conclude, we consider the work of a man less famous than Murphy, but nearly as optimistic:

Ginsberg's* Theorem:

You can't win,

You can't break even,

You can't even quit the game.

*Ed. Note: We are not familiar with Ginsberg and are indebted to PRODUCTION ENGINEERING for exposing him. We do know of a chemistry professor at a Great Eastern University who saw Ginsberg's Theorem for what it was (and is), namely, a layman's translation of the laws of thermodynamics. We forget the name of the professor, but remain impressed with the monumental irrelevance of the whole subject.

DON'T FORGET: Crown's annual Christmas dinner is scheduled for 8 December at the Come & Dine restaurant in Mishawaka.

Swap Shop

FOR SALE: Green 84" colonial sofa, good condition, \$125. Umbrella Stroller, \$10. Schwinn bike, \$25. Four wooden kitchen chairs, \$40. Typewriter chair, \$5. Shetland scrubber and polisher, \$15. Tandem bike, \$80. Wedding gown and matching veil, size 10, \$60. Renault 12 1972 wheels, \$12. Orange drapes and full size spread, \$10. See Eric, Line 4.

WANTED: Desk, wood or steel, 2½' X 5'. Call Tom Szerencse, Ext. 239.

WANTED: Any books I have out on loan, especially BASIC PROGRAMMING (Schaum's Outline paperback). Tom Szerencse, 239.

WANTED: Used, dependable freezer. Call Dale Parrott, Ext. 264.

If you think advertising doesn't pay, bear in mind that there are 25 mountains in Colorado higher than Pike's Peak.

Puzzle of the Month

ONLY SMALL CHANGE

"I'll pay," said Peter, glancing at the check.

"Not your last day in Kalota," said his companion, putting a handful of coins on the table. "You paid when I was in the States last month."

Peter smiled. "Okay, I won't argue. But I see you still have some American money."

"A few dimes, not two dozen altogether," Kiko told him. "Perhaps you will change them for me."

"Be glad if I can," Peter replied. "The rate is nineteen kuks to our dollar today, so let's see what we've got."

They emptied their pockets, and then Kiko laughed. "We both seem poor," he said. "You have two-thirds as many coins as me, and altogether we have only eight dollars value and all in dimes and kuks."

He was right, and neither had any paper money on him. Peter, in fact, did not have quite enough to give proper change for Kiko's dimes.

What coins did each of them have?

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE:

ONE UP ON THE JONESES

Say dimensions were x feet by y feet, the cost $\$C$, with x, y, C being integers.

Then $\text{area} = (Cx - 35x^2)/27$ square feet, an integer.

For maximum area, $x = C/70$, $y = C/54$, and $C \leq 999$.

So, maximum area $= C^2/3780 = 999^2/3780 = 264$ plus a fraction.

$264 = 2^3 \cdot 3 \cdot 11$, $263 = \text{prime}$, $262 = 2 \cdot 131$,
 $261 = 3^2 \cdot 29$, $260 = 2^2 \cdot 5 \cdot 13$, etc.

For maximum area we must have $x/y = 27/35$ approximately. With factors of 264, the nearest would be $x = 12$, $y = 22$, i.e. $x/y = 6/11$, making $C = 1014$ which is unacceptable. With factors of 261, the nearest would be $x = 9$, $y = 29$, a poor approximation, making $C = 1098$, also unacceptable. With factors of 260, the nearest would be $x = 13$, $y = 20$, a better approximation, making $C = 995$.

So the dimensions would be 20 feet long by 13 feet wide.

Below is an interesting article from an electronic paper. You will enjoy reading these HISTORICAL NOTES ON MEDICINE.

Readers of this issue of The Electron will undoubtedly note the great respectability that electricity now enjoys in the medical world. It was not always so. For nearly 200 years, from its early development until well into the present century, electrical therapy was largely the domain of quack doctors.

When Pieter van Musschenbroek reported his discovery of the Leyden jar (a jar coated inside and out with metallic foil, forming a capacitor) in 1745 and the powerful shock he got from it, quacks everywhere took note. Here was the new and mysterious electrical fluid in a form where the patient could feel its healing power surging through his body.

Electrical therapy was quickly popular. The treatments were rather drastic at times. Some practitioners treated constipation by the simple expedient of inserting an electrode into the anus, into which a Leyden jar was then discharged. Some patients were reported to have levitated several feet into the air when the jolt hit. The treatment was known as "rectal Faradization."

When scientists learned how to build static machines that would produce long sparks, a new field was opened up for quacks. Martin van Butchall, a famous quack dentist of the 1770's, was one to cash in on electric sparks. He claimed to be able

to remove teeth painlessly using the eight inch spark from his "secretly developed" static discharge machine.

To promote his services, Butchall rode around London on a white horse painted with purple spots, and he kept the embalmed body of his dead wife on display in his home. She was fitted with attractive glass eyes and dressed in a fine lace gown. Unfortunately, Butchall's second wife objected to this constant reminder of her predecessor, so the dentist presented the mummy to the Royal College of Surgeons, where it remained on display until destroyed by a German bomb in 1941.

"Dr." James Graham was among the first to grow rich from early experiments in electromagnetism. His Magnetic-Electric Bed for childless couples, famous in the 1780's was guaranteed to ensure pregnancy for any woman who spent the night in it with her man. The bed had 1500 lbs of "compound magnets" built into it, powerful enough to "infallibly bring about immediate conception." The bed made the doctor a fortune at a rental of several hundred dollars a night.

Electrical products for almost any ailment became numerous. Dr. Scott's Electric Hairbrush not only cured dandruff but also "soothed the weary brain." The Patent Electrical Eye Battery cured specks

Sports

The Tuesday night bowling team is holding position and working on gymnastics, with Marc Miller star performer. Thanks to the company for the nice shirts. D.M.

The women's bowling team has been vacillating somewhere between fourth and sixth place in the Friday night "Astro-Nuts" league. We took all four points last week...but we only played ourselves.

M.H.

Who said bowling shirts don't help! Last week, the same week our shirts got in, one of our team members fell asleep and wasn't awakened in time to bowl. So the four men on the team (with the new shirts) got discouraged and decided just to bowl for fun (instead of blood as per normal), the reason being that it's hard to win with only four men, especially playing the No. 1 team from last year. Well, the four man team (with the new shirts) got hot and won the first game by one pin. This gave the team such spirit that they went on to win all four points. We are now in fourth place (out of 12). I wonder if I can get the team new shirts each week?....

T.S.

Once upon a time there were two rabbits. One, born in an operating room was called Ether Bunny. The other was raised in a house and never let out. It naturally was named an Ingrown Hare.

before the eyes as well as weakness of vision. The Anti-Rheumatic Electric Towel Company sold their towels to sufferers from neuralgia, constipation, and liver disorders through "respectable" dry goods dealers. Presumably, disreputable dealers were not allowed to sell the towels.

As electricity developed, it was widely used as an aid to the beneficial effects of taking the waters at health spas. The retiring rooms at the famous spa at Bath, England were once festooned with wires and dotted with dials, all intended to reduce symptoms and provide renewed health. Electrodes were applied to various parts of the body, depending upon the ailment. Electrodes were applied to the spine, for example, to reduce stiffness, and for the treatment of kidney trouble, high-blood pressure, and cardiac conditions.

No other pseudoelectric treatment ever came close in popularity to that of electric belts. The fad reached its zenith of popularity at the turn of this century. The 1902 catalogue of Sears, Roebuck & Co. had a separate department of electric belts, and in addition Sears published a separate electric belt catalogue. Prices ranged from \$4.00 to \$18.00.

Even their \$4.00 belt was a "genuine

Heidelberg," hinting approval by the then world famous German medical school of that name. The belt illustrated is Sears' \$18.00 Giant Power, 80-gauge current Heidelberg," but all their belts looked much alike. Price was based on real or imaginary current strength, the \$4.00 belt producing a puny "20-gauge" current. However, Sears claimed that even this weakling could cure cancer of the stomach, or whatever else you might have. Their more powerful belts were recommended for faster cures, particularly for severe cases of long standing. All Heidelberg belts produced an "invigorating current of magnetic and galvanic electricity that seaks the weak, diseased parts at once."

Electric medicine was never cheap. While the Heidelberg belts may not seem expensive, the year was 1902. Sears offered in the same catalogue their 32 caliber automatic revolver for \$2.95. A Stadivarius model violin was \$2.45, and farmers could buy a windmill from Sears for only \$15.05.

Pseudoelectric medicine has not entirely disappeared. One of the fads today is metallic plates for the shoes, copper for one shoe and zinc for the other. The "battery" thus formed will effectively treat whatever your imagination allows it to.

