

Crier

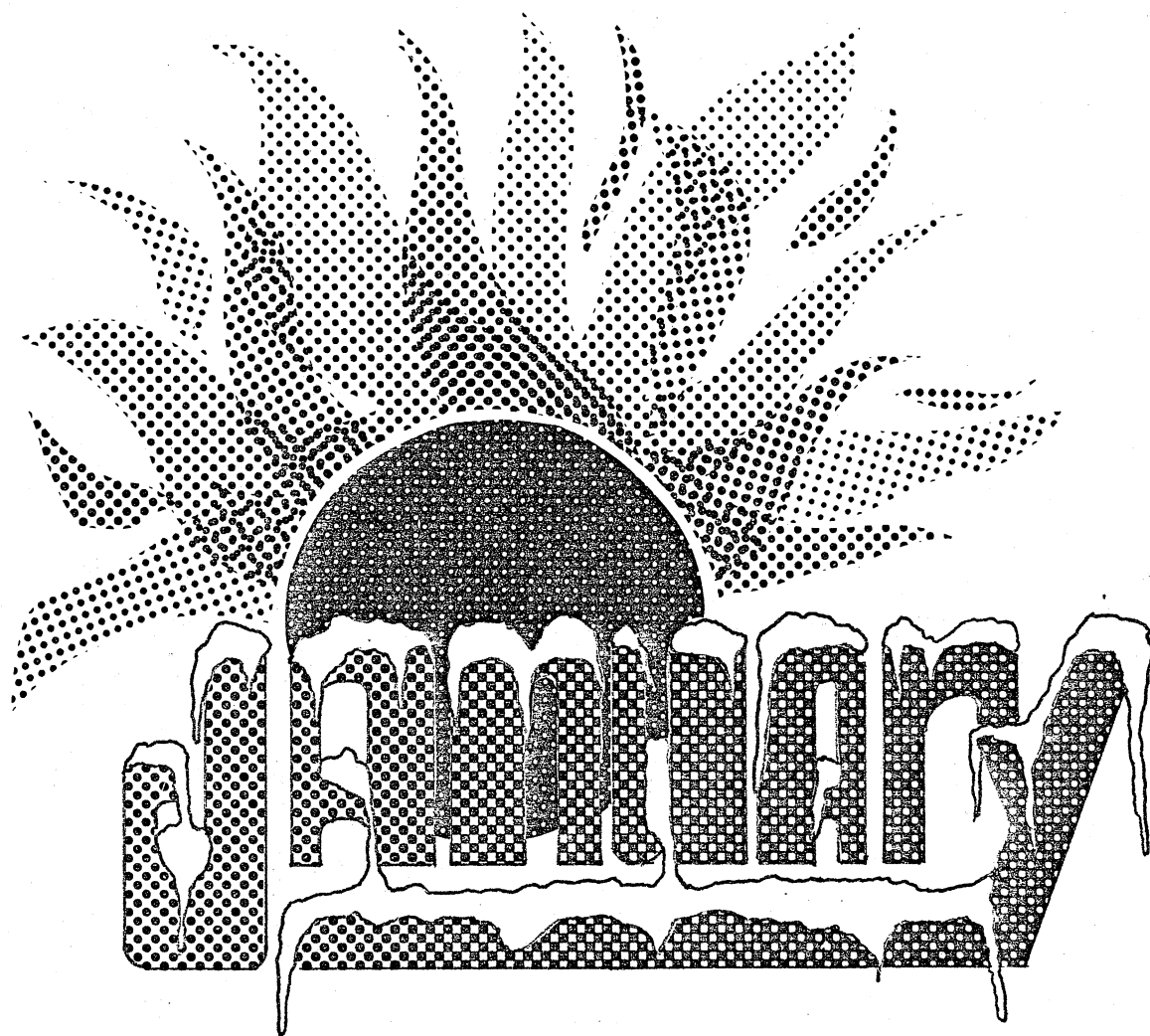
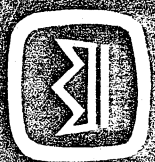
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— Vol VIII No. 1, 1978 —

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

SPOTLIGHT Marcie Kidder

ASSEMBLY REVIEW Dorothy Putz

ON THE OTHER HAND... Dave McLaughlin

PUZZLE OF THE MONTH Gerald Stanley

EXECUTIVE COMMENT ... Executive Committee

KALORIE KORNER Kate Moore

TECH TALK Rick Schroeter

SPEED TRAP Tom Szerencse

EMPLOYEE COMMITTEE Dale Kauffman

COVER ART Rich Hooton

Editorial

We have just come through another double holiday season -- Thanksgiving with Christmas right on its heels. And I am once again faced with "a puzzlement," as the King of Siam would have said in "The King and I."

We - most of us - find it quite easy to quickly condemn the guy who indulges himself in alcohol, tobacco, sex, or what have you. But the day before Christmas I took a long, thoughtful look at the "goodie" table in the drafting room - and wondered. I have never been able to decide how we ever determined that alcohol and tobacco are bad, but find no fault with the vast consumption of food, cokes and coffee that so many of us are guilty of. We tell the guy who smokes that he might get lung cancer, but ignore the tendency toward heart attacks caused by the overweight that resulted because we ate too much. We laugh at the extra pounds we gain by consuming vast amounts of turkey and dressing (was it called stuffing for nothing?) but frown at the man who engages in a bit of social drinking. We of the Crown family drink gallons of coffee and pop (I recently had Dale Kauffman help me with a little quick calculation, and we learned that the Crown employees drink approximately eleven gallons of pop per day. That

doesn't even begin on the coffee.) We quote the Scriptures that tell us that our bodies are the temple of God in order to make a point against the misuses that we disapprove of, but we don't take them to heart against the misuses of which we are guilty.

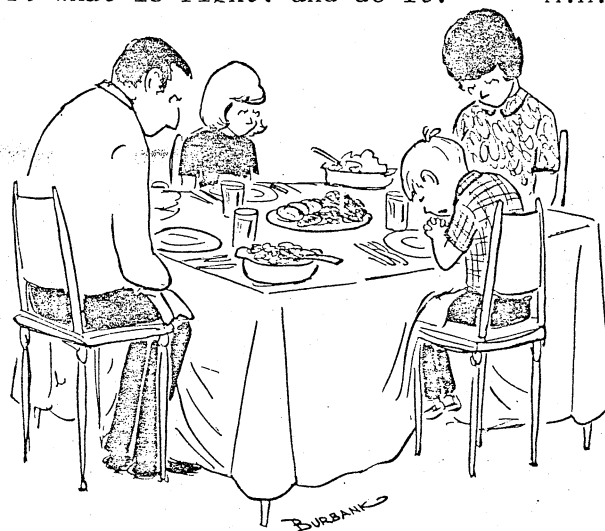
The Bible condemns overeating (gluttony) in the same breath as it does being drunk. But we still laugh at ourselves and fight to take off the weight we put on eating cookies, candy, and party mix, and drinking Pepsi's and Mountain Dew. We frown on the person who uses drugs as a crutch - be it heroin or valium, but we jokingly talk about how we can't really function until we have had our second cup of coffee in the morning.

It all makes about as much sense as the college student who stated that she was preparing for a career, that when she was out of school and there was a job open, she was going to get it, never mind who she had to step on to do it. When she was questioned as to what she was training for, she replied that she planned to be a Social Worker so she could help people. If there's any logic in either her story or ours, I fail to see it.

The story could go on -- our pride as women in being good cooks; the joy all of us get in well-prepared food; and the guilt we feel when we entertain if there isn't twice as much food on the table as necessary.

It was Christ himself who told us that we have no business helping our brother remove a speck from his eye until we first get rid of the beam that is in our own. And He also said that it is the one without sin who may cast the first stone.

Each of us must determine in his own heart what is right. and do it. M.H.



"We thank You for this turkey that You have given us—and given us and given us and given us and . . ."

Executive Comment

I have trouble with thistime of year... Not that I don't love mankind or like to partake in festive occasions, but as God has revealed to me, the birth of His Son can only be appreciated in the attitude of humility and gratitude and not in pagan commercialism which feeds lust, greed and selfish desires....

Overheard at a local shopping center was a Sunday School teacher who was lamenting on what she could "get" for her class for Christmas. Her spirit was a confession of exasperation (not inspiration) and what she got them was a supreme example of the spiritual robbery that exists at this time of year. She purchased 15 Spiderman coloring books!!!!

Along with Christmas, New Years also throws me for a loop.... Christians all across this fair land stand to issue in the year and trust the "magic" of 12:00 midnight will somehow start our life "anew." I'm afraid we who proclaim Christ as our Savior stand, along with our lost brothers, in a line of pagan traditions and blend our witness into a twisted mass of activities which result in "plop, plop, fizz, fizz, oh what a relief it is."

Visiting a nursing home the other day I saw a saint sitting in a rocking chair with a shawl around her frail shoulders and her Bible in her lap. The true meaning of Christ was shown to me when into her room a small grandchild bounded. Throwing loving arms around her grandmother's neck she exclaimed, "You coming to stay at our house this Christmas?" The tear that trickled down the aged face was worth more than all the tinsel that ever was made. Like I said, I have a "Dickens" of a time during the holidays.....BAH....HUMBUG....

--Glen Ryman

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"Yeah, Yeah, Yeah!"

A YOUNG WORKER who had been loafing for most of the past year approached an older man just before he was to be reviewed for a raise. "Do you think," he asked anxiously, "that if I really work hard for the next two weeks, I'll get a raise?"

"Son," the older worker replied, "you make me think of a thermometer in a cold room. You can make it register higher by holding your hand over it, but you won't be warming the room."

A man rarely succeeds at anything unless he has fun doing it.

THE GOAL OF criticism is to leave the person with the feeling that he's been helped.

Truth in Lending

Know how much your total finance charges are going to cost over the full life of your mortgage. In the past, many consumers were confused or unsure what the power of simple interest was over an extended period of time. This was true not only with real estate loans, but likewise in connection with any type of financing.

Lending institutions and agencies granting you a loan for any purpose are now legally required to make the total finance charges over the life of a loan clearly understood. Under this "Truth-in-Lending Law," the lender must show not only a breakdown of monthly payments—how much for principle, how much for interest, and how much for escrow—but likewise how much interest you will pay by the time the mortgage is paid off.

Following this article is a sample illustration of what a \$34,500 home could cost after making a \$2,500 down payment; it illustrates how much interest you are paying out on such a loan. Learn to adjust interest payments according to your personal financial capabilities and requirements and make interest work for you. Your local realtor or banker will be able to advise you on this important and often confusing aspect of financing a home.

Truth-in-Lending Statement—What a \$34,500 house could cost after making a \$2,500 down payment

Mortgage Amount	Interest Rate	Term	Total Interest Paid	Total Cost
\$32,000	8½%	20 yrs.	\$34,650	\$66,650
\$32,000	8½%	25 yrs.	\$45,304	\$77,304
\$32,000	8½%	30 yrs.	\$56,581	\$88,581
\$32,000	9%	20 yrs.	\$37,100	\$69,100
\$32,000	9%	25 yrs.	\$48,565	\$80,565
\$32,000	9%	30 yrs.	\$60,692	\$92,692

--Contributed by Don Florea

FLOODLIGHT

DC300A LINE

The original amp line (line 1) was started in 1970 with a crew of ten. Richard McCreary was hired and trained as a supervisor. Of the original crew, only three remain on the DCA line, and only four are still employed at Crown. They are Ruth Sala, Ethel Miller, Cheryl Crow, and Rachel Eger.

When the amp line was new, we ran DC300's, D150's, and D40's which were later converted to D60's. In 1972, the D60's went to line 1, and in 1973 the D150's went to line 4 and later to line 3. Now line 1 is a continuous production of DC300A's.

The department supervisor is Cheryl



Cheryl Crow

Crow. We all know what supervisors do, so let's move on to the rest of the department.

Ruth Sala is the one who gets things rolling on the line. She does the first position where the transistors are mounted to the chassis. She also inspects the chassis before it is assembled. Ruth is your basic worker, but occasionally we have caught her dancing to the music on the radio. Of course, this is understandable, considering she drives Sylvia Miller back and forth to work every day.

Thelma Freel assembles the units before they are wired. She occasionally has to wind coils, but it's well known that this isn't her favorite job!

Nancy Brock is department coordinator. This means that she is second in command and runs the department when the supervisor isn't there. She also wires full time, but her most important job is in the morning, when she is in charge of

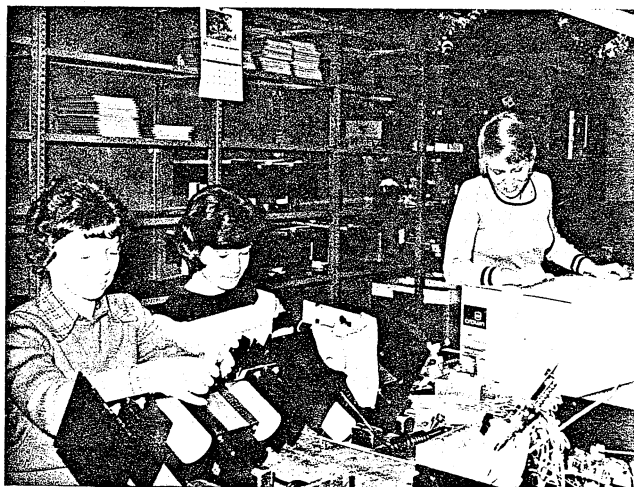


Thelma Freel, Ruth Sala

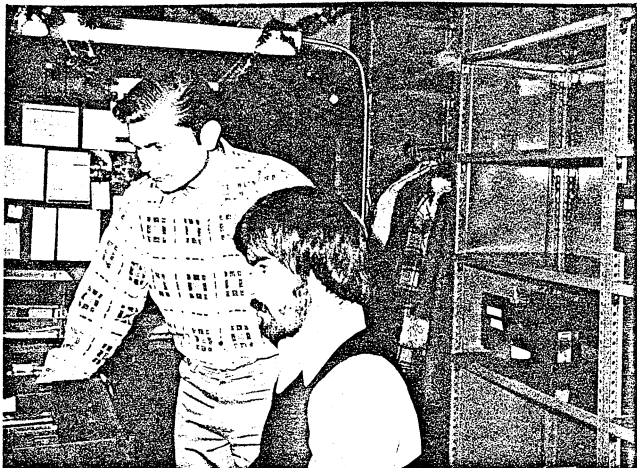
cleaning sponges. With all this to do, it's no wonder that her eyelids get droopy around 2:00 each day.

Marcia gall has the job of final wire. She is also trained to fill in on the prep and retest position when needed. She takes her work very seriously. She even has this special finger exercise that she does at least three times a day called "cracking your knuckles."

Guy Braden is our super tech, who has to put up with such things as loose hardware, solder bridges, and capacitors that explode once in a while. Even though he has had only two encounters with exploding capacitors, we wonder how this has affected him, since often you will hear him talking to himself and saying such things as, "does not compute," "illogical," and uttering such words as "skudder." Guy's also known for his impatience, since he gave his girlfriend a diamond ring the week before Christmas. Guy claims the most important thing he has learned from this department is that pickles are made from cucumbers.



Nancy Brock, Marcia Gall, Linda O'Neal



Paul Gerard, Guy Braden

Paul Gerard does the final prep and retesting, and is also part time packer. And as an extra, he holds a daily history lesson for the people in the department and asks questions such as "What happened 100 years ago today?"

Linda O'Neal is what you would call a swingman, or should we say swingperson? Linda can do every job in the department except tech bench. Her normal daily routine consists of wiring transformers, assembling units, and packing. All three of these jobs require a great deal of lifting - lifting transformers that weigh 25 lbs. each, lifting units that weigh 30 lbs. each, and carrying the packaged units, which weigh about 45 lbs. each, to a pallet. If we average 16 units per day, that comes to a total of 1600 lbs. No wonder Linda lost 30 lbs. in the last year.

Ethel Miller, who is in Florida right now and will be back after the first of the year, is our part time worker. She does a variety of jobs, usually the pre-assemblies for several positions.

After everyone reads this article, we might wish we were in Florida with Ethel.

--Cheryl Crow, Marcia Gall, Nancy Brock

There once was a place named Set Rec.
They would set up your customized deck.

When that place did close down,

People knew throughout Crown

There was always an out-of-work tech.

--Rick Schroeter

Assembly Review

After a very clever campaign, Kim Curry and Linda Morningstar became the new members of the employee committee. We appreciated the efforts of all nominees.

Enos Yoder's numerous reasons as to why we should attend the Crown Christmas party came to reality on 8 December at the Come and Dine restaurant in Mishawaka. In spite of a very blizzardy night, many were able to make it. It was a very delightful evening with singing groups, Santa presenting some fun gifts, plus some inspirational moments climaxed by a candle lighting ceremony.

On 15 December, Laura Shreiner and former employee Marsha Newman sang "Silver Bells" and "My Tower of Strength."

On 19 December, Mr. and Mrs. Moore were presented with the last tape recorder of the 800 series to come off the line. Dale Kauffman also presented them with a plaque on behalf of the Crown family.

Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift. II Corinthians 9:15.

Take a long look at Jesus, my friend, behold Him. The sparkle of Diety emanates from His person. He was Mary's child, but He is GOD'S SON! Come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

THOTS: Wise men still ponder the wonder of Jesus....No gift is more needed by a dying world than a life-giving SaviorSelfishness makes Christmas a burden; love makes it a delight.

Employee News

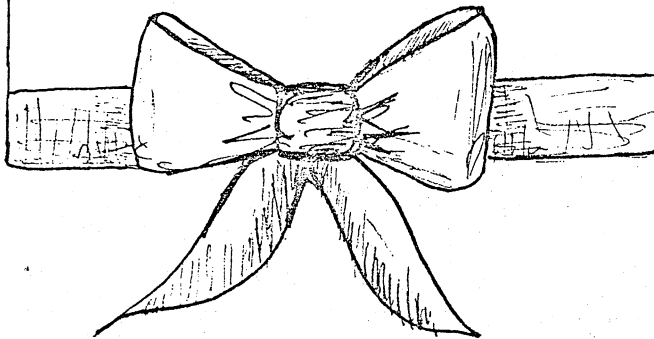
... Congratulations to Laura Shreiner, who came back after the Christmas holiday with a diamond on her left hand. Laura and Randy Weaver are tuning up the wedding bells for August ... We understand Sylvia Miller had a good Christmas, except for Saturday, when she had to help pluck ducks ... And to the one person whose name we daren't leave out of the Crier, Happy New Year, Margaret ...

(Continued on page 6)

Baby Congrats

Jason Edward - born December 7th, his Mom is on leave from Line 3, Pat Evans.

Julie Marie - born on December 15th. Her father is Dave Stuber of Engineering.



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In Passing . . .

An addition to the Crier as of this issue, "In Passing..." is a column which will simply record some of the interesting and unusual bits of information that rarely come to one's attention in the normal routine of living. For instance:

Babies have been known to hiccup several hours before birth. In some instances and unborn baby has cried loudly enough to be heard 25 feet away.

In Paul Valley, Oklahoma, H----- H----- was charged with grand larceny in the theft of a \$50 outhouse.

The keenest sense of smell exhibited in nature is that of the male silkworm moth. It can detect the sex signals of a female 6.8 miles away!

An attorney general in Connecticut ruled that if you are a beaver you have a legal right to build dams.

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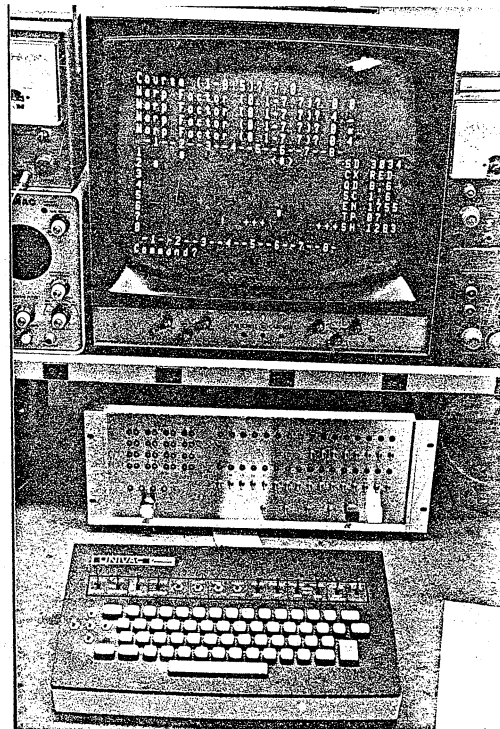
Tech Talk

The radio, television, CB and ham radio, digital watches, thermometers, clocks and handheld calculators are but a few of the many important and convenient developments electronics has brought to the consumer's doorstep.

One of the latest of these products now gaining momentum is the home computer system, or microcomputer. Microcomputers are now being purchased by small and large businesses and an increasing number of hobbyists.

Crown has four computers in use now; three of these are micros. The things these machines are doing for Crown are too numerous to explain here.

Electronics hobbyists are buying microcomputers in kit form and as assembled units. A lot of these people just buy parts or circuit boards and make their own customized unit. One of these home systems owned by a Crown employee is pictured here with a part of a Star Trek game

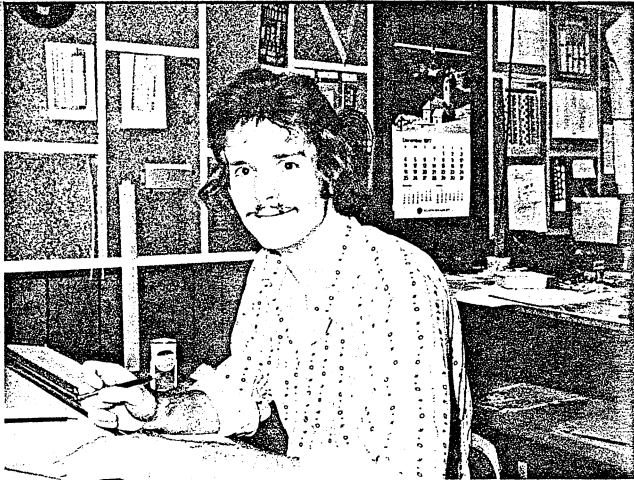


displayed on the screen. There are several Crown people that are interested and many have systems of their own. Computers are not only fun, but can be very practical in the home as well. They can figure and show you how to keep home energy consumption down.

Computer retail stores are springing up across the country faster than McDonald's. There are over 30 companies in the manufacturing of microcomputers now, and the number is growing.

New Employees

Crown has two new employees to introduce to you this month.



Norman Jensen

Norman Jensen joined the drafting team on December 12. His home is in Goshen, and before coming to Crown he worked as a draftsman at Shasta and Amerigo. He is a graduate of Ball State University, and he found his way to Crown through a newspaper ad for a draftsman.

Norm is a sports lover, and enjoys basketball, baseball, and tennis. He spends a lot of his spare time refereeing for the Elkhart Industrial Basketball League. He says his ambition for the future is to be able to retire and move to California at the age of 25.

Welcome to Crown, Norm!

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Employee Committee

On December 20 the employee committee met for their monthly meeting.

They gave a warm welcome to the two new members, Kim Curry and Linda Morningstar, who are replacing John Landa and Pete Coleman. Both John and Pete have completed their terms.

Kim was elected treasurer and Linda was appointed activity coordinator.

Suggestions of what to do with some of the money in the treasury were discussed, since there is a grand total of \$775.01. The possibility of paying off one of the coolers was mentioned.

--Linda Morningstar

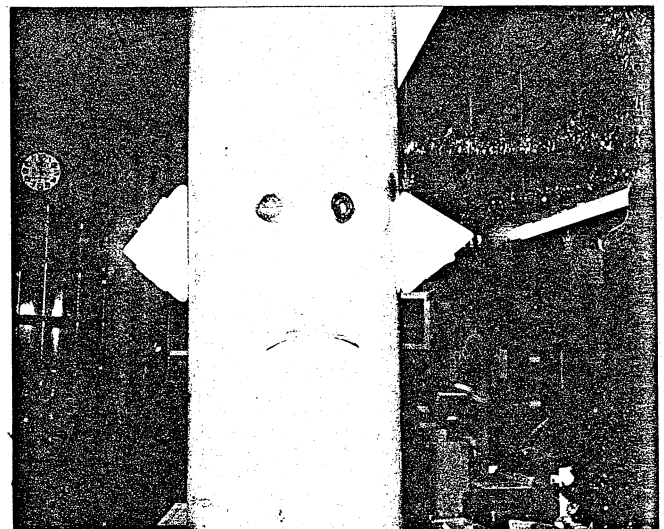


Nan Willis

We also welcome Nan Willis to the Tech Service Department. Nan is learning the ropes from Sandy Haab, who will be leaving Crown before the New Year begins.

Nan came to Elkhart from Hutchinson, Kansas, and was referred to Crown through an employment agency. She enjoys reading, crafts, and photography, as well as golf.

She has two children, Julie Ann, who is 10, and Daniel, 12.



A third new employee appeared on line 5 the other week. We couldn't secure any information on his line of work or his background. All the line people seemed to be able to tell us was that his name was "Enus...."

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"Why do you say David of the Bible was the first insurance salesman?"

"He said to Goliath 'Have a piece of the rock!'"



THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS - Part II

By R. David McLaughlin

December, 1977

'Twas the night before Christmas, and
 throughout the halls
 Not a person was answering late evening
 calls.
 Time cards had been thrown in their slots
 with great haste,
 As everyone left with no Yule time to
 waste.
 Employees were nestled all snugly at home,
 While outside the winter wind whispered
 and moaned.
 The watchman on duty and I, staying late,
 Had just settled in for a Christmas Eve
 wait,
 When out in the drive there occurred such
 a crash,
 Away to the doorway we frantically dashed.
 We ran to the front door and opened it
 wide--
 You wouldn't believe what was happening
 outside.
 The moon through the breath of the cold
 Elkhart air
 Lit the whole crazy scene, so we knew it
 was there.
 There were in the driveway - now perfect-
 ly clear,
 A shiny RV with eight tiny reindeer.
 They were piled all together, and the one
 making noise
 Could have been a fat elf or a bionic toy.
 He was stumpy and stout and quite sassily
 dressed,
 And he stomped like a drill sargent check-
 ing the mess.
 "Bad Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and
 Vixen!
 Dumb Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blit-
 zen!
 You all missed the roof, and almost the
 ground -
 I think you've been passing the eggnog
 around!"
 I probably should add at this opportune
 time
 That the group had encountered an antenna
 line,
 And losing their balance, and wrecking
 our sleep,

Descended abruptly to end in a heap.
 He left off the reindeer and surveyed the
 roof -
 The target of each tiny, misguided hoof.
 "We'll never get up there!" he muttered
 aloud,
 "Perhaps there's a door - it's no time to
 be proud."
 He next looked at us who were standing a-
 mazed,
 And asked for the door - he still seemed
 slightly dazed.
 We looked at each other and then at the
 elf,
 And snickered a little in spite of our-
 selves.
 "We're not used to this kind of visit, my
 friend,
 And we were just wondering how come you
 dropped in?"
 The little man drew himself up with a snort,
 He looked very bold, but amazingly short.
 "I'm Santa Claus, friend, or St. Nicolas to
 you,
 It's just about now every year I come
 through,
 Finding the good children, skipping the bad,
 Making some happy, leaving some mad.
 And I've got to get on it; I'm late, don't
 you see?
 We're due to hit Cleveland by quarter to
 three!"
 "Where" we returned "did you get your RV?
 It isn't quite what we expected to see."
 "Sleighs are passe," the stumpy one sighed,
 "They're drafty and I don't think much of
 the ride.
 In fact I got this gem from right around
 here -
 Got a deal on the day after Christmas last
 year.
 It's a Holiday Rambler, I think the man
 said,
 And I dropped through tonight when the
 heater went dead.
 I really need help if I'm going to keep on,
 And we'll all doubtless freeze if you don't
 let us in."

"By all means," we hastened, "by all means come through."
 And on in they marched, with his vehicle too.
 "What is this strange place?" he asked, blinking about,
 "I could be all wrong, but it's not my old route."
 "It's called Crown," we both answered, and watched him move on.
 "An electronics place," we then said. He was gone.
 "We build hi-fi equipment," we shouted and trailed,
 On into the factory he hurriedly sailed.
 He stopped by a table and wrinkled his nose
 At the soldering irons all lined up in neat rows.
 "I've dealt with Tonka, Mattel, Fisher-Price,
 But what do you make here for kids who are nice?"
 "Sorry," we answered, "This business, we find,
 Is not much for children, except the big kind."
 When Santa looked puzzled, we took him in hand
 To a seat in assembly and a chance to command
 A true hi-fi experience - totally free -
 And at levels well over 100 dB.
 We laid on a little hard rock, and I fear
 That we laid on a little too loud for his ears.
 I noticed the look of great pain on his face;
 I said "Wait, and by all means don't move from your place."
 After a few frantic minutes of search,
 We discovered a new tape and got it to work.
 We heard "Silent Night" this time, and Santa Claus looked
 Like someone whose audio goose had been cooked.
 He sat back with a soft sigh and longingly said,
 "I can hardly believe that I heard what I did.
 It beats my old console and my 8-track to boot,
 I've never heard music like that for a truth."
 He finally stood up, now reluctant to go,
 But his reindeer were restless, and longed for the snow.
 Santa kept talking. We'd all been so nice,
 He wondered if Crown would give him a good price.

At this point we didn't know just what to say,
 We knew that he couldn't come back the next day.
 He wasn't a standard employee, it's true,
 So we tried to decide what Jim Beattie would do.
 We concluded Jim Beattie would probably say,
 "For you Mr. Claus, we've the deal of the day!
 A brand new Crown system won't cost you a cent.
 I mean what I say and I've said what I meant.
 Just take your RV to the west loading dock
 And we'll have you set up in a rush out of stock."
 Well it took a good while, but we didn't mind,
 After all, it was Santa Claus taking our time.
 We kept on installing until we could see
 That no more would fit in his little RV.
 A CX recorder went in for the source,
 With two DCA's for the power of course;
 D150's in back and a D60 too,
 The better to drive all this marvelous brew.
 With EQ's and IC's VFX's and stuff,
 Add a half dozen speakers, and he had quite enough.
 The shiny RV was beginning to slant,
 And the poor little reindeer had started to pant
 When they dragged the new load to the edge of the drive
 And the old man climbed in with his spirits alive.
 "Thank you, my friends," said the now cheery elf,
 "I don't usually get gifts. I'm a giver myself."
 Then he climbed aboard, to the team gave a whistle,
 And they clattered away with no further dismissal.
 They cleared all the wires and antennas this time -
 We were holding our breath till we saw they were fine.
 His tapes sounded great down from 600 feet,
 And Santa the DJ was playing them sweet.
 With everything turned up and Santa turned on
 From a cool Benny Goodman to a hot Elton John.
 We heard him exclaim as he played out of sight,
 "Happy Christmas to Crown, and a mellow good night!"

Swap Shop

FOR SALE: One year old three piece early American bedroom suite. No box spring or mattress, \$150.00. Ext. 286 or 293-9625.

WANTED

APPROXIMATELY ONE DOZEN NEW FRIENDS

NO AGE, RACE, SEX OR
CREED RESTRICTIONS

QUALIFICATIONS

NOT PRONE TO PLOTTING, SCHEMING
OR PRACTICAL JOKES

WILL OFFER

MY PLEDGE OF A LONG TERM, HAPPY
RELATIONSHIP NOT PRONE TO PLOTTING,
SCHEMING, ETC....

S. Claus

WANTED: Old Christmas cards. If all you do with your old Christmas cards is feed them to the fireplace, please let me see them first. I can recycle them for decorations next year. Marettta, Ext. 280.

A MAN WHO had just been promoted to vice-president boasted so much about it to his wife that she finally retorted: "Vice-presidents are a dime a dozen. Why, in the supermarket they even have a vice-president in charge of prunes."

Furious, the husband phoned the supermarket in the expectation of refuting his wife. He asked to speak to the vice-president in charge of prunes.

"Which kind?" was the reply. "Packaged or bulk?"

Notes from All Over

This was my first Christmas in the Purchasing Department, and what an experience it turned out to be. Being one of the male employees and a soon-to-be-married man, I know how sensitive some ladies can be about their cooking, so I was careful not to display any favoritism. I made every attempt to sample a little of every dish that was brought in. The food was free, but it was just too good to refuse, and I ended up paying for it anyway before the day was over . . . E.Y.



Uncle Sam . . . the New King?



"QUICK! TURN THIS NEW HEAVY DUTY EXHAUST FAN ON LOW!"

Kalorie Korner

Happy New Year

HERE'S A COUPLE OF QUICKIES YOU MIGHT USE FOR YOUR NEW YEAR'S
EVE CELEBRATION:

Mrs. Santa Claus's cheese ball

- 1 - 8oz. Philadelphia Cheese
- 1 - Jar Kraft Old English
- 1 - Jar Relish cheese

Let warm at room temperature and then
blend with a fork.

Sandy Kauffman's Delicious Taco Salad Dressing

- 1½ C white sugar
- 2/3 C vinegar
- 2 tsp salt
- 1 tsp celery seed
- 1 T. prepared mustard

Mix together, slowly add
1 C salad oil, beat until
thickened.

Sheryl's Cranberry Waldorf

- 2 C (½ pound) fresh cranberries
- 3 C miniature marshmallows
- ¾ C Sugar
- 2 C diced unpared tart apples
- ½ C seedless green grapes
- ½ C broken walnuts
- ¼ tsp. Salt
- 1 C Whipping Cream, whipped

Grind cranberries and combine with
marshmallow and sugar. Cover and chill
overnight. Add apples, grapes, walnuts
and salt. Fold in whipped cream;
chill. Serve in large bowl or individual
lettuce cups. Garnish with clusters
of green grapes and fresh cranberries,
If desired. Makes 8 to 10 servings.

QUICK, EASY, GOOD FUDGE

Melt 1-6 oz pkg chocolate
bits, 1-6 oz. butterscotch
bits, and 1 can Borden's
Condensed milk. After melted,
stir together good and put in
a dish. Set in the refrigerator
and cool. Stir a couple of times
while cool.

After partly cooled, pour into
pan, with nuts if you desire.

Crier Echoes

From November, 1972, comes

DISAFMED

If you think you never suffer
A vocabulary lack,
Describe a spiral staircase
With your hands behind your back!

--Jane Herald

And from June, 1972, comes this nasty
little puzzle that has been bugging the
techs in engineering for weeks:

THE STATEMENT
IN THIS
SQUARE
IS FALSE.

Read the statement above. Is it true or
false?

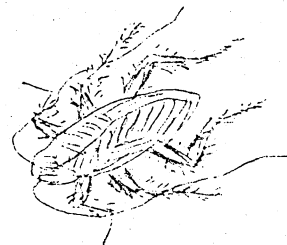
It's the Law

In Georgia, it is against the law to open an umbrella in front of a mule. It is also against the law to slap a man on the back in Georgia. To make faces at school children while they are studying in the classroom is unlawful in Atlanta. In Macon, it is against the law for any man to put his arm around a woman without legal excuse or reason. And in Columbus, it is against the law for cats to howl after 9:00 PM.

Beanshooters are prohibited by law in Arkansas. Any person found using a bean-shooter or similar implement shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

In Norfolk, Virginia, it is against the law for hens to lay eggs before 8 AM and after 4 PM. It is also unlawful in that town for a girl to attend a dance without wearing a corset. Norfolk also forbids riding horses in the waters of the Chesapeake Bay.

archy



dere editur

iv bin wanting to talk to yu
abowt this whippersnapper
that just got elekted to the
employe committy
i beleev his name is kim kurrce
or somthing lik that
i holy approov of the present
he got at the partee
o yes i was ther
road in the pine branches
rich had for the peeana
enyyway i figurred sins kim
is so intent on getting his
messij across he needs a littul
help whethur its getting himself
elekted or telling the othur soft
ball teem wher to get off
yu see we woodnt want him to lews
his voys wood we
what i want to no is if he is
ayming for the whit hows or
hollywood

archy

by the way editur i reely enjoyed
the partee but i fell into
a bowl of choklat puding
and almost sayd goodbye to
evrybody id lik to thank who
ever pulled me owt
altho if i wood hav tc dy
that wood be a deelishus way
to go

archy

One more issue, and the Crown Crier will have been back in business for a full year, appearing faithfully every month, however incomplete. A special thanks is in order for those who have without fail gotten their materials in without being hassled. Everyone has to be reminded once in a while, so if you are a writer who falls into that category you can relax. Those who never get anything in without being needled should squirm a little.

Before the next issue is printed, the entire scheme of the Crown Crier will be re-evaluated. A reader survey form appears on the right for Crier readers to participate. If you receive your Crier by mail, you can participate too by sending your survey back to Crown, ATTN: Crier Editor. Those columns lacking interest will be carefully considered before being continued.

When this survey is returned, there may be a need for some new writers. If you are interested in a Crier assignment, get in touch with me. The people who volunteer often do the best job of getting their materials to me. A Crier writer is expected to hand in materials on time with an announcement of the due date in assembly sufficient incentive for him/her to get the assignment completed. A week or more notice is generally given, although it may be a day or two less. Almost always, a weekend is included.

Several columns are on the "endangered species" list, having failed to appear frequently enough in the last six months to merit their being continued. If one of your favorite columns looks like it might be among these, you'd better speak up.

And in connection with the survey on the right, thanks in advance for letting us know what kind of a Crier you want.

--The Editor

+++++

Squirrel's house: Nutcracker suite.

Income taxes: A fine for reckless thriving.

Sign on a carpenter's truck: "You should see what I saw."

Then there was the busy fortune teller who used instant tea leaves.

CROWN CRIER READER SURVEY

Your cooperation is needed to help determine the direction the CROWN CRIER will be taking in the next months. Would you please take the time to fill in the answer you would give to each of the columns below. Rate each article or column that appears in the CRIER with a number from 1-5 as follows:

1. I love it! By all means, hang on to this one!
2. I like it.
3. It's a dud.
4. What's that?
5. Take it away!

archy _____

Assembly Review _____

Crier Echoes _____

Employee News _____

Executive Comment _____

Floodlight _____

Kalorie Korner _____

Notes from All Over _____

On the Other Hand... _____

Puzzle of the Month _____

Spotlight _____

Tech Talk _____

Comment below on anything you would like to see added to the CRIER's regular listings.

What is your opinion, as a reader, of having the Crier appear only every two or three months?

Clip and place in box in employee area, or route to the editor.

