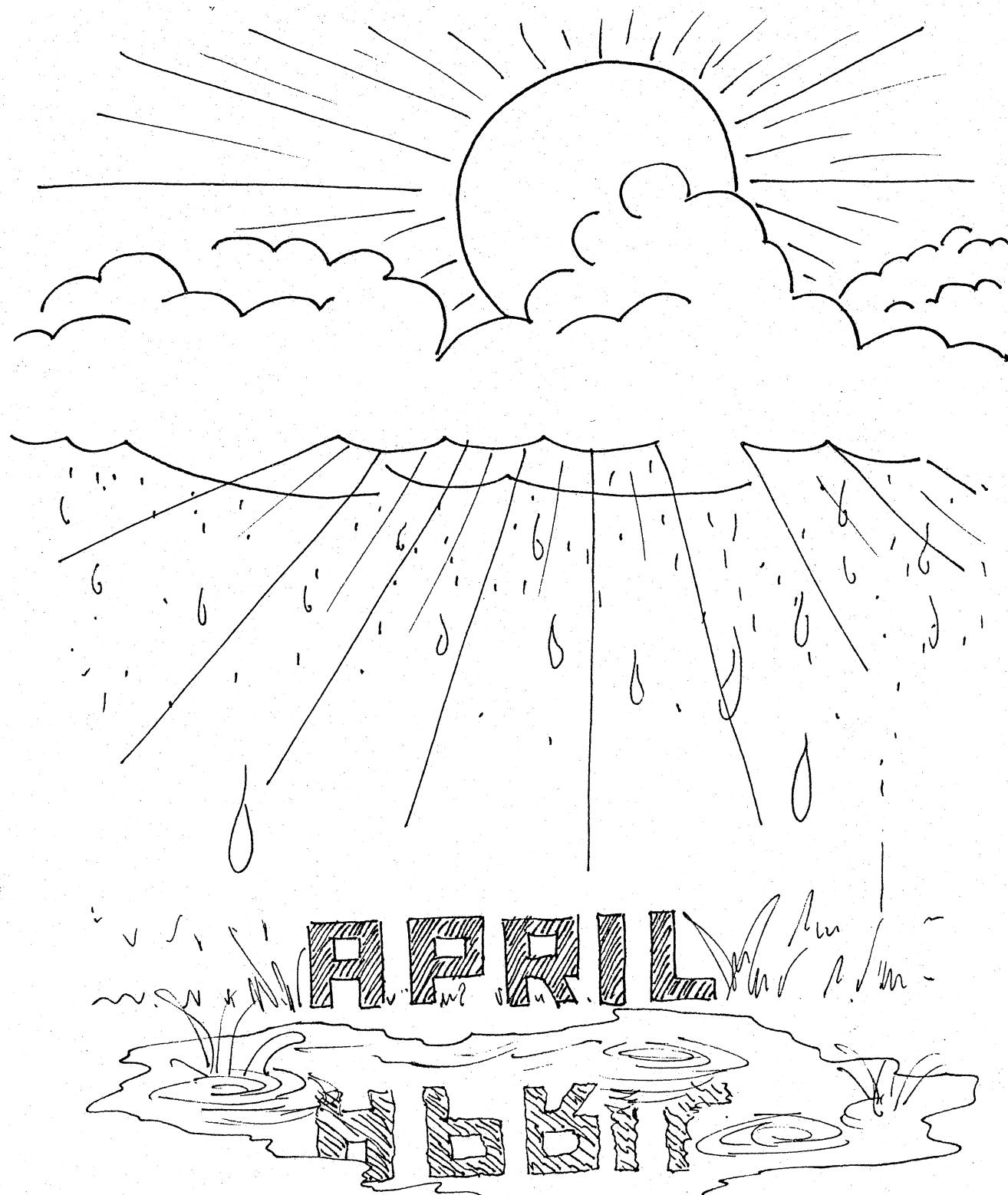


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THE



VOL. VIII NO 4, 1978

Editorial

There is just one major problem with editing a publication of almost any sort -- you have to forever be digging up editorials, either writing them yourself or finding someone else to do the job for you, which is just about as bad. How the head honchos of daily newspapers ever do it, I'll never know, and each Wednesday evening I feel this uneasy kinship to Thomas Bradford. Trying to write a column daily with eight kids running in and out -- on the other hand, I suppose they might provide some interesting subject material . . .

Which led me to decide that this month I'd just like to skip the philosophizing and moralizing and share some of the gems that constantly crop up when one works around children. Just for fun.

Most of these jewels are the results of misspellings, some of misunderstandings, and a few of simple mispronunciation. The latter is probably best illustrated by fifth grade Brian who was reciting his Bible memory one morning and surprised me with: "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and astonishing one another . . ." While Art Linkletter sports a youngster who claims that a hamlet is a little pig, I'll match him with Steve, who suggested that likely a person from Peru would be called a "Perune!" Kevin said that Samson "marred" a Philistine woman," and Mike, who could no way spell Philistine, conveniently abbreviated it "P.H.L." One descriptive response to "Christmas is . . ." read "Organs thundering Silent Night," while another said something about "bells peeling."

That's only the beginning. Bible stories and verses seem to be the most likely candidates for misrepresentation, for children do have some problems with the king's English. However, a second most likely source is history. Someday I shall write a book about all this, and the title will be TORIES AND PROTESTANTS, with thanks to the child who mixed them up with the Patriots on his test about the Revolution. But another favorite of mine is the youngster who completed a fill-in-the-blank question to read: "Urban removal is a plan to clean up our cities."

Science also has great possibilities, mostly because children are very practi-

cal, and things must make sense to them. Maybe that's why one of the uses of electricity, as listed by a boy from a farming community, was "to keep pigs in."

Our crazy, mixed up language must probably be held accountable for the youngster who wrote that the insect which was coming close to being named the Florida state bug was the Volkswagon. Another child came a little bit closer when he suggested that it was the "praying minus." The careless omission of a very vital letter probably still has Ralph laughing at himself eight years later for writing: "The big tractor stared and we unhooked and stared back." Perhaps nothing would raise eyebrows quite as quickly, however, as the third grader who reported that during a snowstorm when the power was off for several days they kept warm with "sex blankets." And I'm sure very few of us were aware that special occasions call for corsages and "buccaneers."

Sure, it's a crazy, mixed up world, but we can thank our crazy, sometimes very mixed up, kids, for often helping us to see some of the absurdities in life for just what they are, and helping us to laugh.

M.H.

NOTE: I am sure that all of you would be able to share some Youngsterisms of your own. Bring them on!

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
ON THE OTHER HAND..... Dave McLaughlin
PUZZLE OF THE MONTH Gerald Stanley
EXECUTIVE COMMENT ... Executive Committee
KALORIE KORNER Kate Moore
EMPLOYEE COMMITTEE Dale Kauffman
COVER ART Rich Hooton

Somebody figured it out—we have 35 million laws trying to enforce ten commandments.

EARL WILSON

Executive Comment

Warm breezes, the melting of snow, and Easter signal the time when new life begins to appear all around us. The plan of salvation mirrors springtime in the events of the crucifixion and the resurrection of our Savior. Let us take a moment to reflect on some of its meaning...

The sacrifice (crucifixion) and the new birth (resurrection) were not happenings of chance circumstances, but a series of planned situations. They were initiated when circumstances were ready for each event. The trial and judgement were the events when a decision had to be made to accept or reject this "king" who had arrived so triumphantly a few days earlier. When the decision was made, it became final in the execution of that decision. How many times do we play with qualities, habits, and traits in our lives that we question? New life can't begin until the old is dead. Remember, crucifying the old happens once! A believer will not experience renewal if the effort is put only into eliminating the bad in his life. The Pharisees did that! Renewal is when you have something better to have in your life. Salvation is a replacement, not a displacement. Salvation is a sequential event of death and then life. The evangelist who cries only crucifixion of sins is like a farmer who only plows his fields. We plow because we want to plant. The resurrection was a "new" addition to mankind's concept of purification. If the Holy Spirit has not had opportunity to plant the seeds of FAITH, VIRTUE, KNOWLEDGE, TEMPERANCE, PATIENCE, and WISDOM into your life, then the crucifixion of your old self is just another empty death. This spring when the grass begins to turn green and the trees sprout their new leaves, open up your seed catalog (Bible) and order (pray through the Holy Spirit) a garden of new life

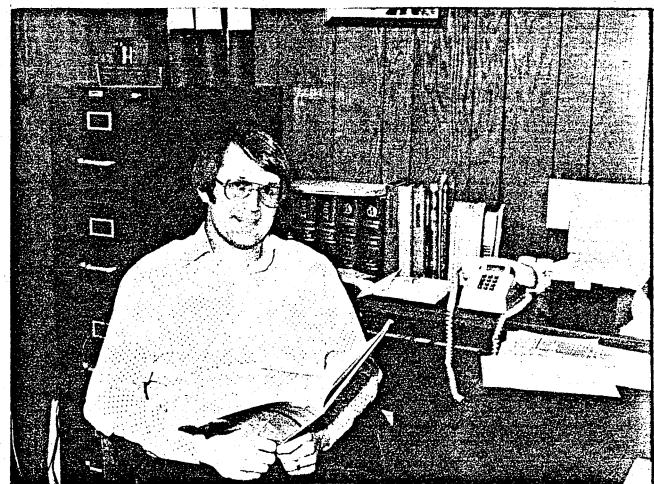
--Glen Ryman

The bitterness of poor quality remains long after the sweetness of low price is forgotten.

Get your facts first, and then you can distort them as you please.

--Mark Twain

SPOTLIGHT



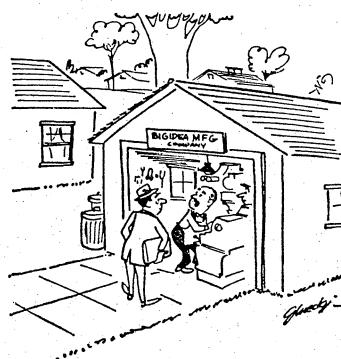
Ross Swinehart

In the Spotlight this month we have Ross Swinehart who is our Controller. His job is to supervise the company's accounting function, including monthly financial statements and annual budgeting requirements. (Besides that, he takes care of all our insurance and tax info!)

Ross learned of a job opening when he took a plant tour and has been here for four years. Before coming to Crown, he worked for Coopers and Lybrand Public Accounting Firm for three years.

Ross served in the U.S. Air Force as a missile alignment officer in 1966-1971. He also served as chairman of the United Way Campaign here at Crown last year. He was on the Christmas Party committee for two years.

Ross and his wife, Kay, live in the Valley View subdivision with their six-year-old daughter, Kara. Outside interests include tennis, softball, and motorcycling.



"Oh no, on the contrary, we began in large, modern building and steadily low-bid our way back to this."

FLOODLIGHT

The FLOODLIGHT shines this month on our Production Offices.

Gloria Baloy started with Crown in 1973. She began as production secretary to Ron Harner. In this capacity she did a lot of production/scheduling coordinating. As data processing began to expand, there was a dire need for a System Monitor. Gloria was a natural for the position. Along with this very detailed work, Gloria also monitors the production schedule and releases all the production orders to Fab, Modules, Boardroom, Wire Cut, and Assembly. At the present time, she also has the task of coordinating the taking of inventory at year end (March 1978).

Carolyn Sherp began in the Production Control office in May, 1976, covering many phases of the load. When Lynne Brewton left, Carolyn picked up the tasks of computer production report, inventory relief, order/shipment report, serial number control system, plus the monitoring and maintenance of these systems. Most of Carolyn's work involves working with computer reports.



Gloria Baloy, Carolyn Sherp

Becky Copeland came to Crown in October, 1976. She began as much needed "extra hands." Becky adapted quickly and so was soon assigned the task of coding data input for production change forms. She monitors the bills of material, labor distribution, figures the time cards each week, and holds the busy position of secretary to Phyllis.

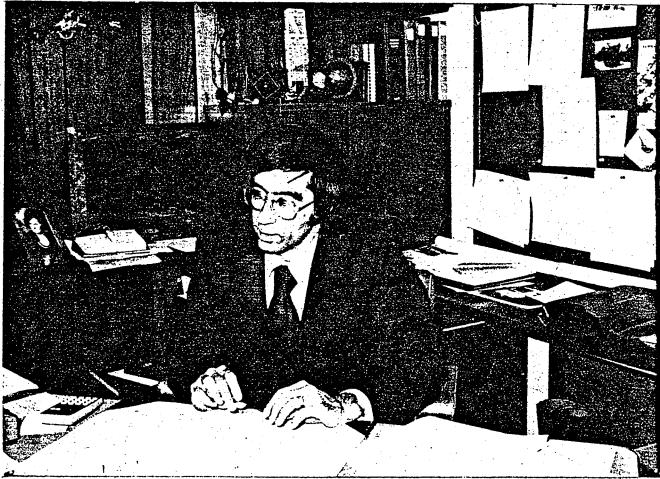
Phyllis Gates, or PJ as she is known, is secretary to Mr. Ryman. Along side this position she works in personnel/payroll. Phyllis began with Crown in October of



Phyllis Gates, Becky Copeland

1961 as secretary to the Sales Manager, Chief Engineer, Service Manager, and Production Manager, as well as typing letters for the President occasionally. She has enjoyed the growth of Crown through the years. Having worked for other companies large and small, she feels this has been the best job of all.

We move now to a different area of the plant to find the rest of our production



Ron Harner

staff. Ron Harner, our Production Manager, came to Crown in September of 1960 as the "Assembly Supervisor." He supervised about 35 employees, which has now grown to about 100 production/maintenance employees. Ron is now involved in the long term planning of production at Crown, as well as keeping on top of current production. He also monitors expansion of facilities, storage, machinery, personnel requirements for production, etc. The computer has helped considerably with production reports and finished goods inventory, as have his very capable pro-

duction team of supervisors, his assistant, Steve, and his secretary, Mary.

In the position of Assistant Production Manager, Steve Peer coordinates production with Service, Sales, Engineering,



Steve Peer

Shipping, etc. He handles many of the day-to-day personnel problems as well as production problems. Even though some days his phone rings almost continuously, Steve faces the challenge well. By the way, he started with Crown in February of 1971 to fill the position of "Set-up in Assembly."

Mary Ihnken began on the Transport Line in May of 1976. In February of 1977 she took over the duties of secretary to Mr.



Mary Ihnken

Harner. As the area expanded, so did the duties. Mary also helps Steve, Terry, and Millard in secretarial matters, as well as doing much coordination work and scheduling for supervisors.

Manager of all this conglomerate is Glen Ryman. It was in the machine shop that Glen began his career with Crown in 1957. Moving along the "conveyor belt"



Glen Ryman

he hit Assembler of the Crown-O-Matic, Transport Supervisor, Sales Manager, Production Manager, and Vice President of Manufacturing/EDP Manager. The EDP Manager title was transferred to Ken Yoder in 1977. Production growth and data processing were a vision of Glen's before we talked the EDP lingo at Crown, as he had clerks coding in a data input environment before the managers had even considered "going computer." Glen enjoys the computer and likes to program in his "spare" time.

Without reservation, we are all proud to be a part of this organization.

--Phyllis Gates

I t was a hot day and the schedule called for loading heavy cases into freight cars. So, when Sam asked to be shifted to other work, his supervisor was a mite suspicious.

"What's wrong, Sam?" he asked.

"It's my bursitis again," said Sam. "I can't lift my arm above my waist."

"That's too bad, Sam," said the super. "How high can you usually lift it?"

"Right straight up like this," responded Sam, demonstrating.

New Employee



Dennis Sieracki

The Tech Service Department welcomed Dennis Sieracki to its ranks this month. Before coming to Crown, Dennis was a salesman for Code-A-Phone telephone answering systems. (We can't prove it, but we think he got into Crown by attempting to infiltrate the Telcron phone system . . .)

Dennis says his avocations are music and cooking, and that he particularly enjoys cross-country skiing and camping.

He lives with his wife, Toni, in South Bend, and he will most likely have a new son or daughter before the Crier reaches its readers this month. Congratulations, Dennis, whatever it turns out to be, and welcome to Crown.

ON THE CALENDAR THIS MONTH:

The North Main Street Mennonite Church Choir will present two sacred concerts in Elkhart during the month of April. The first will be on Sunday evening, 2 April, at the Simpson United Methodist Church, and the second on Sunday evening, 30 April, at the Roselawn Mennonite Church. For the times of these services, check with the church offices involved. The choir is directed by Maretta Hershberger.

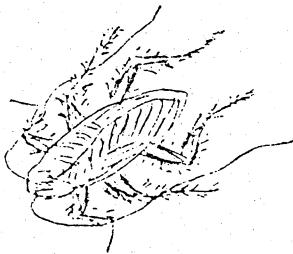
HE IN TRUTH desires to imitate God who administers his high position with a view to the benefit of others. He is not elated with his own praises. When placed above others, he desires to *serve* them, not rule over them.

POPE GREGORY

Employee News

Bob Leininger (Purchasing) has a new car . . . Cinda Pittman (Sales) bought a new Celica . . . Debbie (Inspection) and Dale Parrott (Line 1) are expecting in September. Grandma, Phyllis Gates, (Executive Secretary to the Vice President of Manufacturing [whew, what a title!]) was also expecting a grandchild in March from another pair of youngsters. . . Ask Sylvia Miller (Line 5) about her new necklace Nancy Brock (Line 1) brought her from Hawaii. . . Bill Swihart (Stock) seems to have acquired the nickname of "Honest Abe". . . Jim (Shipping) and Pam Putz (Line 2) should enter their two dogs in the ping pong tourney. If it's not humanly possible to beat Bob Leininger -- why not let the dogs try. . . Karen Ryckeart (Sales) and husband just returned from a trip to Las Vegas. . . I've heard rumors that Linda Morningstar (Line 5) is expecting . . . Welcome back Kay Pamachena (Inspection). Also, welcome to Dennis Sieracki in Tech Service. He's expecting his first baby anytime, at this writing. . . . Debbie (Parts) and Dennis Carrol (Set Com) are expecting also . . . I received lots of comments from last month's listing of eligible bachelors. Yes, I do know that Ross Swinehart is happily married. Also, my apologies to Mike Stoll, whose name I unconsciously left off the list. So, just for Mike -- here's the list of eligible gals: Chris Eger (Lit), Kathy Eash (Lit), Carolyn Sherp (Shipping Expediter), Marcie Kidder (Secretary to Arline), Arline Bontrager (Executive Secretary to the Senior Vice President), Gloria Baloy (Systems Monitor), Jean Strycker (Inspection), Maretta Hershberger (Engineering), Sylvia Miller (Line 5), Linda Paris (E.D.P.), Jenny Schieber (Stock), Kate Moore (Accounts Receivable) and then there's the censored ones who would rather not be listed, so I obliged lest bodily harm would come to me. . . . Gloria Blosser (Sales) moved in a new home at the end of March . . . Max Scholfield (Senior Vice President) celebrated his 20th anniversary with CROWN March 10th. . . Cinda Pittman (Sales) and husband spent 2 weeks with her parents. One week in Palm Springs, the other in Torrance, California . . . The women's bowling team celebrated their loss to the men's team with pizza. Karen Blosser (Parts) left CROWN the 3rd of March. She (Cont. on Page 10)

archy



dere editur

hay what kind of tipe is this
i lik to tipe on thiss tipriter
and all at wuns it duz a numbur
on me looks straynj
anyway i saw yu waching the
pingpong gam last evning
wasnt it eksiting
i was lukin ovur bens
shoulder and i got so
involvd i neerly fell down
his cahlur
yu may be shur i tryd to holed
still aftur that
thay playd gud its to bad
thay coodnt both win

archy

boy editur

this is a big bilding
it took me a hol munth to get
from yur desk to the servis
departmunt
ive bin heering abowt this
gy thay call dayl kawfman and
i wantud to chek him owt
of corse when i usd that turm
he got smart with me and told me
i had to hav a form in triplikat
i told him to stik it in his eer

archy

Ideally a man should be a bachelor just long enough to
learn to cook but not so that he likes it.

* * *

One thing you can say about ignorance.
It causes a lot of interesting arguments.

It's the Law

No one may fly a kite on the streets of Danbury, Connecticut, without a permit from the mayor. An old law prohibited anyone from riding a bicycle more than 65 miles an hour.

It's against the law for a girl to telephone a man asking him for a date in Dyersburg, Tennessee. In Knoxville, it is against the law to lasso a fish. In Bristol it is illegal for women to fix their stockings on the streets.



Rochester, New York, firemen
on duty must wear ties.

In Passing . . .

Hey, all you secretaries -- the record for rapid typing is held by Albert Tagora of Paterson, N.J., who, on October 23, 1923, typed an average of 147 words a minute for one full hour. During that stretch, Tagora ran off 8,840 words, for an average of 12½ strokes per second!

U. S. Patent No. 11,942, issued 14 November 1854, was for a Tapeworm Trap. It involved a trap which was baited and, "after a fast of suitable duration to make the worm hungry," swallowed by the patient. When the worm seized the bait, its head would become caught in the trap, which was then to be withdrawn from the patient's stomach by a string which had been left hanging from the patient's mouth, dragging after it the entire length of the worm . . .

A Detroit municipal judge ruled that a "friendly kiss" from the boss was assault and battery.

Notes from All Over

Mr. Synergistic Tornado died this month in the small conference room of the sales department. His problem was diagnosed as a case of acute disinterest. He is survived by his creators, who wish to remain anonymous, the editor of the Crown Crier, and all the employees at Crown International, who are, incidentally, being held accountable for his demise.

Funeral arrangements were in charge of the Scrap Store Funeral Agency, and final rites were pronounced in Assembly on 15 March by Mr. Don Florea, Funeral Director

Elsewhere in the plant, Verne Searer was heard asking Bob Kollar if he would like a raise. It seems Bob did the engineering department a favor by boxing up Terry Gaskill There seems to be a lot of hot air floating around EDP these days -- we noticed that they have the doors open and fans running. What have you been up to, Ken? Power cuts have been made in all sorts of ways here at Crown and we seem to be none the worse for the wear. Energy usage (electricity) has been cut by more than 25%, and efforts are being made to cut even more



. . . And as Murray so aptly put it in Assembly one day, you never know WHO may become a vice president some day

Kalorie Korner

HAM BALLS

1 1/4 lbs. ground smoked ham

1 lb. ground fresh pork

1 lb. ground beef

2 1/4 c. oatmeal

1 1/4 tsp. salt

4 eggs

1 1/2 to 2 c. milk

Mix well and chill. Shape into balls. Makes about 25 or more. Make any size. Put in shallow pan and bake 1 1/2* hours in slow oven, 300 degrees. Drain, add sauce.

SAUCE FOR HAM BALLS

1/2 c. brown sugar

1/2 Tbsp. mustard

2 2/3 Tbsp. flour

1/2 c. Karo (blue label)

1 1/4 c. pineapple juice

2 2/3 Tbsp. vinegar

1/2 tsp. whole cloves

Cook until thickened. Pour over baked ham balls and bake 15 more minutes.

CHOCOLATE-PEANUT SQUARES

1/4 c. butter or margarine

1 6-oz. package semisweet chocolate chips

1 1/2 c. rolled oats

1/2 c. peanut butter

1 8-oz. package cream cheese, softened

1/4 c. sugar

1 tsp. vanilla

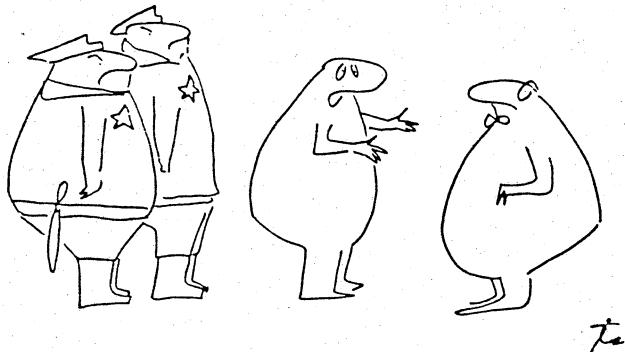
1/2 c. milk

1 c. whipping cream

1/4 c. chopped peanuts

In saucepan heat together butter and 1/4 c. of the chocolate chips over low heat just until melted. Stir in oats till coated. Press into bottom of an 8X8X2 inch pan, chill. In small saucepan heat and stir peanut butter and remaining chocolate together over low heat till melted. Cool slightly. In mixer bowl beat cream cheese, sugar, and vanilla until fluffy. Beat in peanut butter mixture (mixture will be quite stiff). Blend in milk; whip cream just to soft peaks. Fold into peanut butter mixture. Turn into pan, sprinkle nuts on top. Cover and chill well.

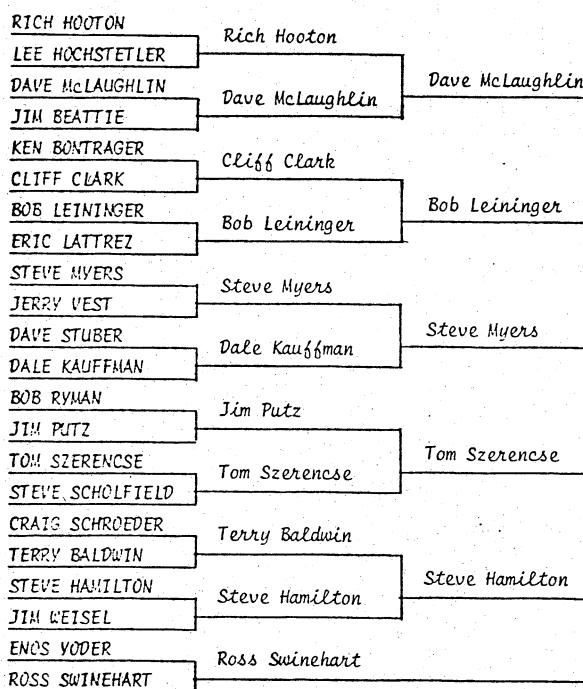
*If ham balls are small and not frozen, one hour baking is enough.



"These officers want to see you. Renfrew, when I told you to obtain some hot type, exactly what did you do?"

Sports

The bowling season continues, and the women's team holds its own, with a solid grasp on third place in the Astro-Nuts league at Astro-Bowl on Friday nights. The men's no. 1 team is, according to Tom Szerencse, "Still on a negative trend." Just what that proves is unclear, since an unofficial playoff between the men and women on 12 March left the girls with the check at Pizza Hut . . . Things must not be looking too good for the men's no. 2 team, as this writer heard them hunting frantically for someone to even be willing to bowl the other week. Terry Gaskell says they've gone about as far as they can go, and now they are going to start back up . . .



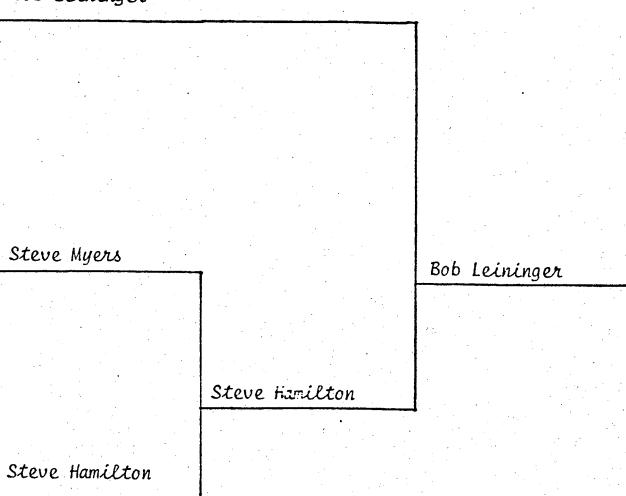
LIFE IS EASIER to take than you'd think; all that is necessary is to accept the impossible, do without the indispensable, and bear the intolerable.

KATHLEEN NORRIS



The Ping Pong Tourney is off to a running start, with the men's singles already having been determined. Above, Bob Leininger displays some of the style that won him the championship in the men's singles divisions. The women's singles, men's doubles, and mixed doubles contests are currently in progress. The final results of the men's singles are shown below.

MEN'S SINGLES



EMPLOYEE NEWS (Cont.)

is working at ARCO in Elkhart. We all miss her very much. . . .Sally Peffley has taken the position that Karen left. . . . Anything I forgot? If so, be sure and give it to Marcia Gall (Line 1) or myself. And remember, any news can be good news if I can get my hands on it HOT FLASH! Ross Swinehart (Accounts Payable) is expecting in October

Assembly Review

In assembly this month, the Crown employees were given a mini-tour of their own factory by means of a slide show put together by the sales department for use in the field.

Murray Young reminded us that everyone is important because each of us is a son or daughter of God.

Ken Yoder, using the illustration of Jesus and the woman taken in adultery, reminded us that Jesus came in a redemptive capacity, rather than in condemnation.

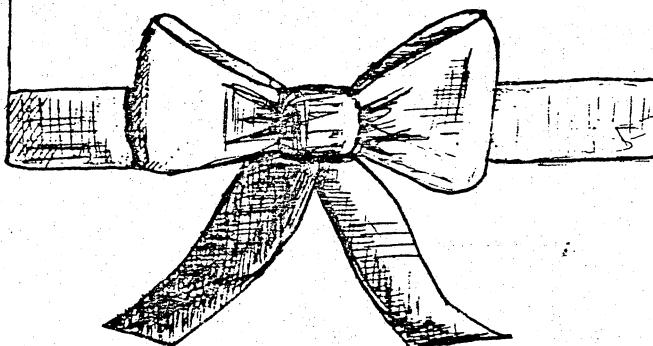
On the lighter side, the trophy for the men's singles (Ping Pong) was awarded, and the Synergistic Tornado was laid to rest in this month's assemblies.

Baby Congrats

TO

Randy Lehr (Engineering) a baby girl, born 13 March.

Dennis Sieracki (Tech Service) a baby girl, born 28 March.



Employee Committee

There is currently \$700.00 in the employee committee treasury.

Bob Leininger is the winner of the men's singles in the Ping Pong Tournament!

ARA has increased prices on the cold sandwiches 5¢-10¢ each.

--Nancy Brock

ONE DAY a small boy was trying to lift a heavy stone, but he couldn't budge it. His father, passing by, stopped to watch his efforts. Finally he said to his son: "Are you using all your strength?"

"Yes, I am," the boy cried, exasperated.

"No," the father said calmly, "you're not. You haven't asked me to help you."

Swap Shop

FOR SALE: Small portable TV, \$35.00. New lady's ~~SO~~ digital watch, \$25.00. Also a five foot plywood Santa and a used cornet. See Treva Kauffman, stockroom.

WANTED: Christian person to do babysitting and light housework in my home, Monday through Friday, 7:30 AM-5:30 PM. Call 522-3409 evenings, or Ext. 203, Murray Young.

FOR SALE: 1969 Pontiac GTO, 400 - 4 barrel carburetor, automatic on the floor, good condition. Original owner. Call Cinda Pittman, Ext. 229.

JOIN THE

chunky

DIET CLUB

If interested, call Sally Peffley, 210; or Jan Smith, 219. Lose weight with your favorite diet. Weigh ins required (very private!) Guys invited. Violation fee only, no dues.

On the Other Hand . . .

It takes lack of imagination, bad taste, and questionable moral character to write about the same subject two columns out of three. I have developed passable competence in all of the above through vigorous personal effort, and therefore feel entirely comfortable producing another travel article.

As a matter of simple fact, the trip I intend to consider was itself a classic example of no imagination, bad taste, and questionable moral character.

It began with less lofty ambitions. A mere one week trip to the Sunny West for the purpose of conducting a number of regional dealer training seminars. Notice the key misused word: "mere." It is like saying John Booth "merely" snuffed Lincoln, or the Japanese "merely" wrecked Pearl Harbor, or . . . etc.

"A number" turned out to be six. (Actually, the original schedule listed nine seminars, but it was discovered that someone had read the number upside down, and it went back to six). The number may have been irrelevant. The presentation of such a program has an effect much like being tarred and feathered, which is to say that after the first time, the process almost completely loses its appeal. Or as Mark Twain put it (speaking of being tarred and feathered): "If it wasn't for the honor of the thing, I would just as soon have declined."

It all went pretty well, actually, except for the travel and the hairy scheduling. (Well, since we're being actual, the sleeping wasn't worth much either.) The schedule said two seminars per day for three days with evening and overnight travel in between the days. In the seminars we presented Crown as a company, gave some technical details, and talked about new products and market plans. We wanted dealer response to all these things and usually got it.

We also began to count on taxi drivers' and bellhops' disgusted attitudes toward our 15 or so suitcases, boxes and crates. (Comments: "You're gonna put those boxes where? Who wants to ride on the roof?" or "We don't have an elevator that big. Maybe you'd like to rent a crane?")

One motel managed to save us just one room (two were ordered). The three of us and our collection of baggage could get into the room only because we left the

balcony door open and slept with our feet outside. (The equipment was too valuable to risk on the balcony, but who would steal feet?) In the morning things were so crowded I got cut twice by someone else shaving.

Another motel had been done over in Contemporary American Neglect. What remained of the wall paper proved that the original decorator hadn't had much taste anyway. What could we do? It was 4:00 AM and the YMCA was full.

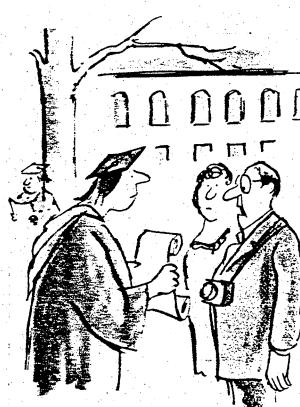
During the second version of each day's seminars I found (I use the word only figuratively--in fact, by the second session I couldn't have found the shoes I was wearing if someone had asked) that my train of thought derailed in a manner reminiscent of the Penn Central, only more quietly. I noticed myself in the midst of sentences in which neither the start nor the finish were recognizable.

Even the airlines got tired of the whole thing. On the last leg of the trip Braniff got surly about some of our baggage. Understandable, but irritating. Why did they wait until the tired end of the trip?

Finally, to remind us of the general unpredictability of any event involving a human being, the Air Wisconsin pilot apparently forgot his landing gear on the first pass over the runway in Elkhart. "Oops," he commented, and went around again for another shot at no extra charge. All the baggage, of course, was still in Dallas, Chicago, or Paducah.

It all goes to show, travel can be like hitting your head against a wall, paying taxes, or owning a car: It's no fun while it's happening, but it feels great to quit.

Oh yes: and I left my shoes in San Francisco . . .



"For \$20,000 you'd think they could afford real sheepskin."

HCJB

WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO SWITCH 600 AMPS OF RADIO CURRENT? Rick Riggs, Design Engineer, was faced with this challenge when he joined HCJB Project 500 eight months ago. He was asked to design a high power switch that must operate in a high RF field where no magnetic material could be used. It would have to make contact around the circumference of a brass ring 12" in diameter and the switch be no higher than $5\frac{1}{2}$ ".



Rick Riggs, Design Engineer

The first stages of the design began last September. Because of the difficulty in getting electrical lines into the switch, some means had to be devised for powering and interlocking this system. Air cylinders were used to move a large ring which would lift the contacts away from the cylinder. Difficulties arose in synchronizing the air cylinder which resulted in shelving that design (temporarily).

A new design evolved, using a cam actuator to lift the contacts. The engineering team encountered problems as the cam actuator would have cost several hundred dollars to make. Also the mechanical complexity did not lend itself well to the ease of serviceability that we desired.

More "brain-storming" took place and we reverted to the original design using hydraulics in place of air in the cylinders. This solved all the synchronizing problems and we moved ahead with the construction of the switch.

Upon completion, the switch was cycled for a 20-year life test. The 450 pound

lifting force required in the switch was simulated by "weighing in" three of our engineers, standing on a plank! These tests proved that the completed switch would give us the maintenance-free service required for a high quality transmitter.

We praise God for this major accomplishment! Now we are moving ahead to build three more switches of the same type for use in other areas of the transmitter.



Ralph Horn inspects the completed switch.

Rick Riggs and his wife Erendira (Eri) were preparing to go to language school on their way to serve at HCJB, Quito, Ecuador, when the Mission requested that they divert to Elkhart. Rick has been working in the RF Final Amplifier and Output Network of the transmitter here at Project 500. He obtained a BSEE degree from Purdue University in 1976, followed by a year's experience with Smith Electronics, Inc., working with antenna development and modeling on pattern ranges, before joining HCJB. He received Bible training at Moody Bible Institute evening school in 1976. Eri, his wife, is a native of Mexico, a graduate in Elementary Education from Bethel College. She works part time as a secretary at Project 500, and is quite active in Child Evangelism work in the South Bend area.

We praise God for this dedicated young couple who are making such valuable contribution to the building of the 500,000 watt shortwave transmitter. May the Lord hasten that day when upon its completion the transmitter is ON THE AIR in Quito, Ecuador.

Crier Echoes

Here is a "Drama in Real Life" lifted right from the Crown Crier of May, 1973. The author: Sharon Johnson

The other day, while doing the various, mundane duties of a "gal about the office", I suddenly felt a dull pain creep into my solar plexus. (look it up). NO, IT COULDN'T BE! This couldn't happen to me; these things only happen to other people, not me! I fought to keep the panic from rising within me. I frantically rummaged through my desk, pulling drawers open and shut, yanking papers apart. What would I possibly do if I didn't find any?

I stopped . . . I had to get ahold of myself and think a minute. I took a deep breath and remained calm. I started to hum to the tune of "Where Have All the Flowers Gone". I inserted my own lyrics, "Where have all the Paper Clips Gone?"

My first course of action was to glance on the floor under my desk. I pulled my chair out, got on my hands and knees (thank goodness for pantsuits) and looked very carefully. Aha! With a leap and a grab (ouch!), I clutched the shiny, silver item in my paws. Very carefully, I worked my way out from under, and up. I stretched my creaky bones, since this is the only exercise I get.

The worse was yet to be realized. I had found only one (1) paper clip. A whole stack of papers were screaming at me, "Do NOT staple, fold, bend, or mutilate - only paper clip!" Clearly, help was needed now.

I turned to me ole' buddy, Lyn, who was working diligently, tap, tap, tapping on her little calculator, oblivious to the misery I was experiencing. gingerly, I approached her. . . uh, oh, she's working on orders and acknowledgements; those blessed things without which, if we never had them, our livelihood might dwindle. In a box (the lid of a staple box, mind you!) were thousands (well, would you believe hundreds?) of paper clips. My eyes bulged, my heart palpitated. I tried to restrain myself from greedily grabbing them and asked Lyn for some. True friend that she is, she obliged a few, but clearly she would need them herself.

I turned to several other people, none of whom seemed to own more than 10 paper clips, none of them too willing to depart with them.

My next step was to my dear supervisor. I gulped my last ounce of courage and asked her the inevitable. She sighed then opened her desk drawer to reveal a few which she reluctantly sacrificed to me.

I had enough now to get me through this project. But what about the next one, and the next one? From whence shall all the paper clips come?

Where do they all go? Having gotten over the present crisis, I let my mind ponder that question.

Perhaps there is a special graveyard where all the paper clips go to die and their remains are never to be found. Or maybe there is a great paper clip heaven in the sky?

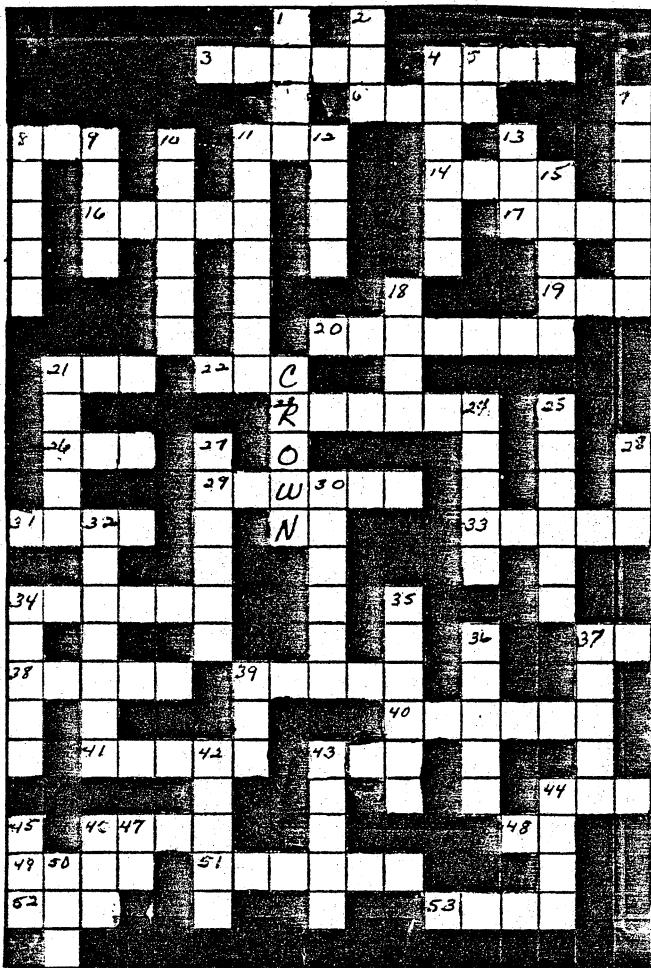
Is there an invisible "Fido" who digs holes and buries his paper clips for future chewing. Do the birds build their nests with them?

But, I think I found the answer. You see, when I get to heaven, I plan on being the Lord's personal secretary. I think he's storing them up so we'll never run out. After all, He has lots of files to keep up and we can't run out. Forever, is a long time.



"You asked for this report today . . . you got it!"

This is a CROWN PEOPLE puzzle. Answers next month.



ACROSS

3. Hard to find Chief of the Engineering Indians
4. Winds things up on Line 4
6. On the Other Hand...
8. Ping Pong Champ of the Purchasing Department
11. Collector of gossip
14. The omniscient lady of the stockroom
16. 1/3 of the board room crew
17. One of the displaced persons from Set Rec
19. Left Set Rec for the EQ line
20. The lady who checks on the unpaid bills
21. The most "hip" keypuncher
22. He forsook Crown for Modoc
23. She answers 207
26. Credit Manager
19. If he's not in look between New York and Miami
31. Beattie, Romine, Stembel, Bontrager, King, etc.
33. One of the engineers
34. Ex-buyer, now selling

37. Engineering's noisy Mockingbird (in.)
38. One of the mail ladies
39. He put us all in the dark
40. Expectant member of the Purchasing Department)
41. Rose among the thorns in the Service Department
43. Mr. President (initials)
44. Arline's boss
46. The "rising sun" of EDP
48. Ron's secretary (initials)
49. Buyer with a big business card
51. Formal address for our stock supervisor
52. Tech Service Girl Friday
53. One of the birds on Line 1

DOWN

1. Christmas program reader on Zelma's line
2. On leave from the engineering department
4. Stockroom lady who talks to the plasters
5. With reference to
7. Arline's assistant
8. Margaret's No. 1 understudy
9. Leg man for the stockroom
10. Mikes' helper
11. One of the Parrots
12. Second in command on Line 3
13. Determined employee committee campaigner
15. Splits her time between parts and credit
18. He may not be wealthy, but he's _____
21. Lady buyer
24. Girl with the checkbook
25. New tech writer
27. Keeps tabs on Dennis, Jim, and Dave
28. Impatient tech who gave his fiancee a diamond before Christmas
30. Max's secretary
32. Monthly collector of articles
34. Another mail lady
35. Assembles DCA's prior to wiring
36. Sales secretary with the Avon books
37. Stock lady who prepares board kits
39. Purchasing secretary
42. Order entry, sales department
43. Answer man in Tech Service
44. Sells M600's to factories and other strange places
45. You'll find one in sales, one in EDP, and one in service
46. Runs the store
47. "In the same way" - not a name
50. Same as 52 across