

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

EDITOR	Jan Smith
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	Karen Ryckeart
GUEST EDITORIAL.	Cinda Pittman
EMPLOYEE NEWS.	Margaret Eaton Mary Miller
EMPLOYEE COUNCIL REPORTS .	Ross Swinehart
SPOTLIGHT.	Marcie Kidder
ON THE OTHER HAND.	Dave McLaughlin
BABY FACE.	Karen Ryckeart
KALORIE KORNER	
KALORIE KOUNTER.	Kate Moore
NEW FACES.	Carolyn Sherp
bernie	bernie
TYPESETTING.	Sheryl Gingerich
PROOFREADER.	Margaret Eaton

Guest Editorial



The summer of 1979 could mark the beginning of a new era for the American standard of living. The uncertainty of the world oil supply is beginning to hit home as spot shortages begin throughout the nation and gas prices climb to an unprecedented high. This problem is a result of our economy's and lifestyle's dependence on oil, the fact that oil is a finite natural resource, and that most of it is controlled by independent nations which the United States has little influence over.

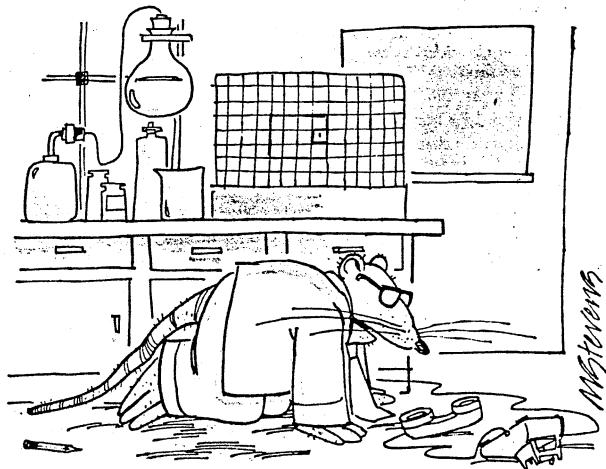
ence on. These problems can no longer be ignored.

Most of us are shocked that our standard of living is being affected. Approximately 40 per cent of Americans still refuse to believe that an oil shortage exists. Many blame the gas shortages and high gas prices on the oil companies, assuming it is a scheme to increase profits rather than the result of supply and demand.

The summer of 1979 is also a time when the public's displeasure with the government bureaucracy and the taxes that support it is becoming more apparent. Most Americans claim they want less government involvement in their daily lives. However, when they are faced with a possible adjustment in their lifestyle and threat to their standard of living they look to the government to solve their problems through increased regulation of the oil companies and price controls. The government is expected to wave a magic wand and make the oil shortage and high prices disappear.

If we are going to achieve the goal of less government intervention in our lives, Americans must voluntarily adjust to situations such as the oil crisis. Each family must make adjustments in their lifestyle by driving less, driving more fuel efficient cars, or willingly sacrifice other things to afford the luxury of driving.

Cinda Pittman



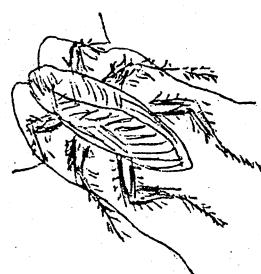
"Dr. Jameson? ... Crandall here. I wonder if you'd be good enough to drop by my laboratory sometime today?"

bernie

dere editur

juli forth is a speshul date
thats wen we got owr independence a
cupel hundred years ago
yu no that we are reelee veree fortunut
to liv in the united states of amerika
i no itz ruff sumtimz like with the gas
shortage and the price of gas and other
problemz but wen it kumz rite down to
the nitee gritee i gess its still the
best kuntree to liv in
i meen we hav roots in this land that
go way bak in fact i cheked into mi
familee tree a littel bit and diskuv
ered that mi own grate grate
grampaw lived in washeentun d c dureen
abe linkuns term
mi g g g grampaw kept precice recordz
in a log that he passed down thru the
generashuns he sed that mr linkun wuz
such a good and honest man who beleeved
in freedum for all
on 10 juli 1858 abe made a speech and
sed i leeve yu hopeen that the lamp uv
libertee will burn in yur boosums until
there shall no longer be a dowt that
all men are kreated free and equel
we are all free and we must all be
honest befor god and owr kuntree
but mainlee befor god becazw he iz
still in kuntrol of evreething no
matter wut hapenz in owr kuntree
and that iz kumforteen

bernie



Spotlight



In the Spotlight this month we have Peggy Skirvin. Peggy came to CROWN five years ago and started out on Line 2 as an assembler and wirier. Zelma Morgan was her patient teacher/supervisor. Later Richard Putz took over as supervisor and she began working on the D150's doing preassemblies. She is now coordinator for that line.

Peggy heard about CROWN through Janet Cook. Their husbands both taught school at Jimtown, and when Peggy mentioned that she would like to work outside her home, Janet suggested CROWN.

She is presently serving on the Employee Committee and enjoys the interesting comments of fellow employees! She enjoys the people she works with and also likes the work she is doing. Her goal at CROWN is to do her job to the best of her ability and to show her Christian beliefs in her actions more than in her words.

Peggy and family live just outside of Jimtown on County Road 22. They have two daughters -- Lisa, who is a senior at Jimtown; and Diana, who is a graduate of Ball State and is now working at CROWN. They also have one son, Gene, who is a junior at Indiana Central University.

The Skirvin children have participated in athletics and Mr. Skirvin has coached. It goes along without saying that sports has been one of Peggy's main interests.

She also enjoys nature, particularly bird and animal watching although Peggy says people watching is fun, too. She enjoys walking in the woods, reading, fishing, swimming, or just sitting under a shade tree enjoying the peaceful surroundings.

-- Marcie Kidder

What Makes July 4th Special to YOU?

The CROWN family comments -- be it good or just plain honest:

- ... because we get the day off
- ... it reminds me of our heritage that was begun with Christian beliefs
- ... it would be better if it was on a Friday or Monday for a three day weekend
- ... it's my only chance to smuggle in fireworks from Tennessee and sell at a profit
- ... it reminds me of three years ago when I was a newlywed
- ... I like it because it's a holiday in the summer
- ... that we have religious freedom
- ... FIREWORKS[@#\$%¢¢*()](*¢¢\$
- ... I never thought about it
- ... apple pie, the flag and motherhood; along with family-get-togethers make it special to me
- ... the beginning of freedom that we have in this country that is found nowhere else in this world
- ... freedom
- ... my Dad always did skyrockets and we'd all be so excited to see them go off
- ... until I left California it was always a trip into the Sierra Mountains
- ... my daughter was expected on June 28th -- we thought she'd be a firecracker, but she waited until the 8th to explode
- ... independence, peace
- ... family get-togethers, ringing ears
- ... partying, flags, parades
- ... Independence Day!
- ... it's my firecracker's (husband) birthday
- ... spending time with the family
- ... nothing
- ... I get to "slave" around the house
- ... I appreciate the freedom we have
- ... to me the Fourth of July means potato salad

Employee News



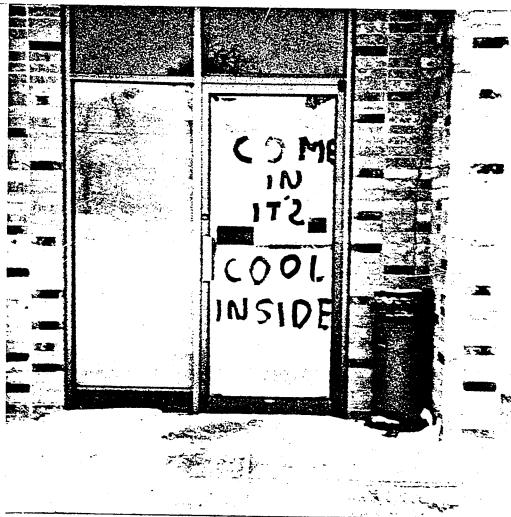
Wedding bells rang out for Linda Barfell (Line 1) on June 29th. Her last day at CROWN was June 26th. Best wishes go along with her and her new husband, Philip Lewis, as they move to Pennsylvania to begin their new life together. . . We welcome to CROWN -- Diana Skirvin, Plant 2; Chris Deak, lit room; and Sharon Markel, who is filling in for Helen Blackwood in E.D.P. Helen spent several days in Elkhart General Hospital and at this writing she is convalescing at home. Hopefully, she'll return soon . . . Robert Clyde has returned to CROWN for the summer to do maintenance work. It's nice to see you again! We understand that Robert is doing his own cooking and would like to eat someone else's meals once in awhile . . . Sue Kurtz (Purchasing) is planning to move into a new home in July. . . . Jim Beattie (Sales) entertained several overseas visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Chan of Ming Fat and Company, Hong Kong; and two guests from Italy. . . . MEN ON THE MOVE -- Ken Woodcox (Sales), Howard King (Sales), Dennis Badke (Marketing), and Craig Smith (Manuals) journeyed to Atlanta for the NAMM show. Craig stayed an extra week or so and made his trip into a vacation . . . Gloria Baloy (Production Control) used her vacation wisely -- she purchased a 1976 yellow Datsun and a mobile home that she plans to move into during August . . . Mike Weldy (Incoming Inspection) gave a special tour to four special people on June 11th -- his parents and his Aunt and Uncle . . Johnnie Bryant (Purchasing) travelled to Tennessee with her husband and grandson

during her vacation . . . Several CROWN employees were traveling on state road 19 and saw a familiar face riding on a tractor -- Irma Shank from Line 2. We understand she was "enjoying" her vacation up there . . . Darlene Keifer (Warranty) will become Mrs. Devon Williamson on July 21st. Congratulations! . . . Peggy Lovely recently transferred from the lit room to the Parts Department and Pam Hibsher transferred to Incoming Inspection. . . . Sylvia Miller (Line 5) is very happy with her dual hearing aids -- she says she's hearing sounds she hasn't heard in a long, long time . . Jim Romine made a move to Tech Services where he will be supervisor. Jim Stembel also from Service made the move with Jim. Phil Hoffman is now the "biggy" in Service. . . Jim Romine is making another big move in September -- it's called fatherhood. . . Ethel Miller (Day Tech) recently had surgery at E.G.H. Our prayers are with her and hope she'll be back soon. . . . Don Eger (Engineering) took his family to Philadelphia for a vacation with the Barclay's. At any rate Sylvia and children had a vacation, but Don says he worked every day . . . We are happy to see Earl Smith back on the job after spending some time at the Mayo Clinic. Earl also transferred to Line 2 from Line 6. . . . On June 13th, Arline Bontrager (Administrative Assistant) was so busy opening birthday cards, receiving birthday gifts, flowers and dining out that we wonder if she accomplished very much work-wise! Can't blame her if she didn't -- birthdays are s'pose to be fun! . . . Pamm Putz's last day at CROWN was June 15th. She plans to get everything in order for the arrival of baby Putz. The Engineering Department took Pamm and hubby (Jim from Shipping) out to El Toro's. The CROWN family presented them with a baby blanket and ice cream bars were enjoyed during breaktime . . . Congratulations to Nina Pease (Line 3) who celebrated her 50th wedding anniversary recently. . . If anybody needs an experienced chicken duster, plucker, cow chaser, and a person who can tell a dead chicken from one that's alive, contact Line 4. . . Judy Hartman (Line 3) and Tina McLain (Line 4) are both members of the Zion Missionary Church's Quiz Team. Congratulations are in order as they, along with four other members of the team, won second place in district competition

and will now compete in mid-August at quiz finals for the Missionary Church. Our very own Mr. Pizza (Rich Hooton, Manuals) has taken on a new role. He and wife, Marlene, really look like a couple of "old timers" . . .



If you feel a bit too warm on the summer's hot days -- just think back to February when it was not only cold on the outside, but inside of CROWN as well



We're all proud of Peggy Curry (Line 1) who recently won the top award in the L & M Club, a weight loss organization. She lost 51 pounds and received various gifts including a dozen roses, make-up mirror, candy dish, cream and sugar containers, stickpin, plus a crown (see picture) which she keeps for a year and then crowns the next year's queen. Congratulations, Peggy!

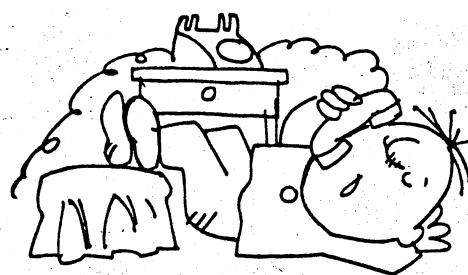


DEAR CROWN CRIER READER:

People have been wondering what Bill Brennan, Don Florea and myself are going to do in Haiti. I would like to visualize us laying in our hammocks under the shade of a nice palm tree, drinking a cool glass of papaya juice. They tell me this isn't what we will be doing though.

We will be working on an antenna system that will be composed of four towers with a "lazy quad" hung horizontally between them. Because this really doesn't tell you much, my suggestion would be to ask a CROWN "Ham" or wait until we get back to see the slides we plan on taking of the project.

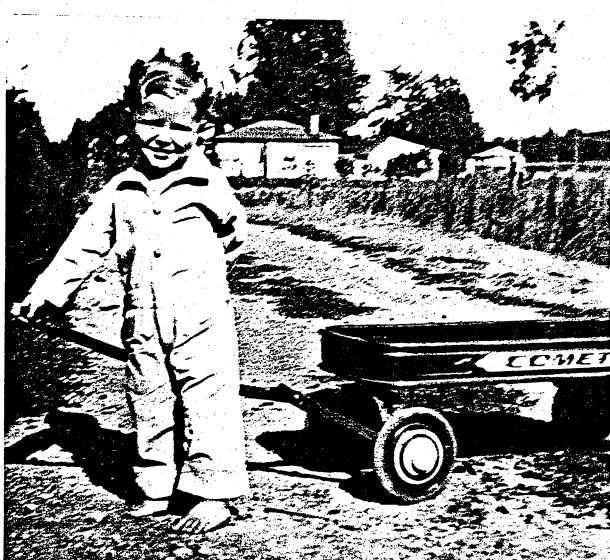
Ron Harner



"I think I've made a discovery for unraveling the mysteries of the Bible - I've started to read it."

Baby Face

As you can clearly see --
this little guy has been "wheeling and
dealing" since a very early age --
who is this adorable little fella?



New Faces

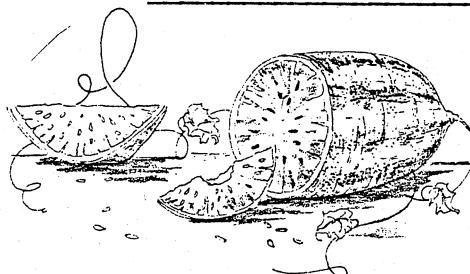


Here we have Stephen Voran.

Stephen became interested in CROWN after taking a tour through the plant. He is working in our Engineering Department as a Tech I during the summer months. The rest of the year will be spent in high school where Stephen will be a junior this fall.

He has a general class ham radio license. He is interested in electronics, audio, model rocketry and enjoys reading. He is also a member of the Goshen College Amateur Radio Club and takes shifts on the college radio station, WTCS.

Stephen, we'd like to welcome you and your talents to CROWN International.



Summers Remembered

Summer has memories . . .
Treasures to hold,
Filigreed weavings
Of sky-blue and gold.

A sea breeze that whispers—
The roar of the surf—
Weekends for camping,
Getting back to the earth.

Backpacking high
In some mountainous spot . . .
Shade trees for dreaming
When the sun is too hot.

Summer has faces
Tanned by the sun,
Swimming and tennis . . .
Ball games are fun.

Travel by plane
To some foreign retreats,
Bicycle jaunts
On the less-traveled streets.

Summer has picnics,
Good things to eat . . .
Watermelon slices
Rosy and sweet.

Summer days filled
With the simplest things,
Reflected in memory,
Can make the heart sing.

Floodlight

Line 4 has always been a happy place to work. A co-worker may come in to work feeling pretty low, but, somehow, someone is always bringing them back up.

I count it a privilege to be able to work with people who are friendly, silly at times, and most of all sincere in their concern for others.

I only wish that Dorothy Putz could be here to share in this Floodlight of the line because she, out of all of us, proved that being kind and caring for each other reaps its just reward.



Cheryl Deak

Cheryl is the co-ordinator for Line 4. She enjoys her four children and husband, Steve. She became co-ordinator of the line in October of 1978. Cheryl's daughter, Chris, is working in the lit room.



Linda Vest

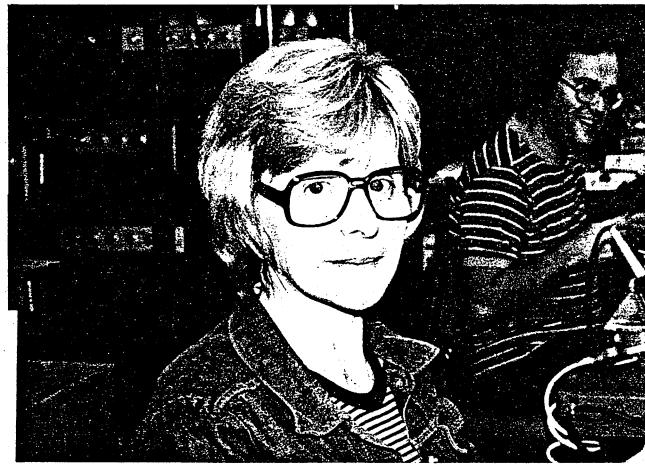
Linda began working at CROWN for the

second time in November of 1978. She enjoys doing crafts, such as rug making; and most of all her 20 month old son, Jason. Linda does the packing for Line 4 and also some line work on the IC-150A's.



Doris Mock

Doris began working at CROWN in March of this year. She's an active member of CROWN's golf league and enjoys it very much. Besides golfing, Doris enjoys her five children (one still lives at home). She assembles IC-150A's.

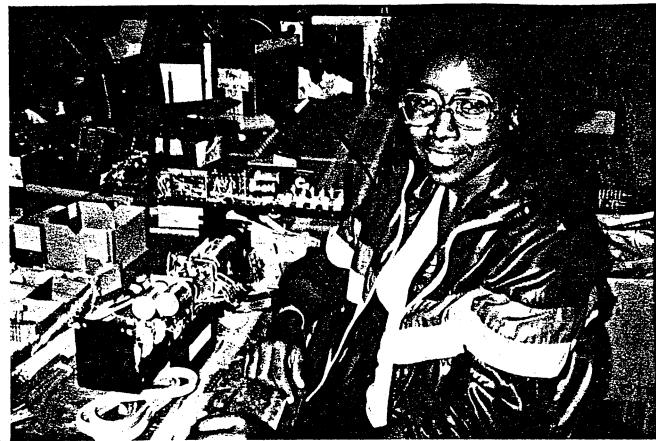


Pat Fletcher

Pat also assembles IC-150A's and has been working here since September of 1978. One of her six children, Kay, also works in production. Kay plans on adding to her mother's long list of grandchildren soon. Pat's goal in life is to raise her children as best as she can and then retire.

Katherine began just one month after Pat -- October, 1978. She enjoys roller skating, bowling, and church related outings. She has a daughter, Shuntae,

who keeps her Mom alert at all times. Katherine assembles DL2-C's and does some work on IC-150A's.



Katherine Williams



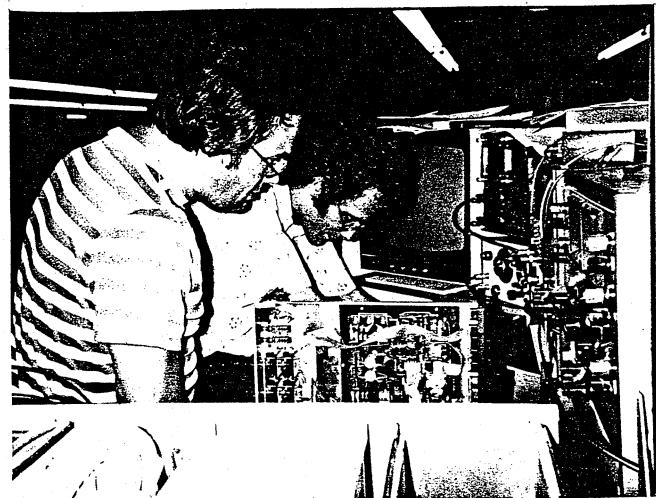
Joyce Miller

Joyce also assembles DL2-C's and does some work on IC-150A's. She started at CROWN in August of 1978. Joyce enjoys roller skating, horseback riding, and her boyfriend named Curt. She hopes someday to buy a truck.



Tina McLain

Tina works on the DL-2 line. She is active in Bible quizzing and is preparing to go to Bethel College in September. Her last day will be August 10th. Line 4 will miss her crazy laugh and poetry.

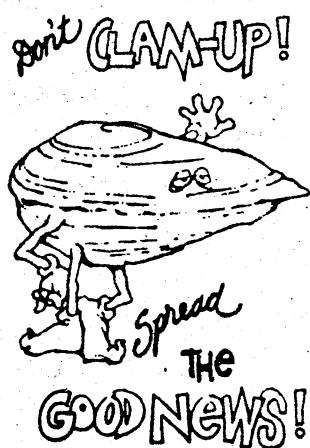


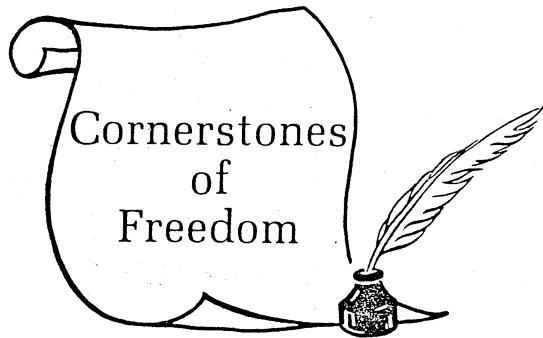
Eric Lattrez and Paul Moffitt

Eric is the tech for the IC-150A line. He enjoys his family, which keeps him very busy -- especially his four year old son. Eric also runs and enjoys swimming.

Paul is the tech for the DL-2 line. He enjoys classical music, reading and electronics. Paul, whose face is more familiar around the HCJB project started working on the DL-2's in April of 1979. He enjoys his missionary work and will be leaving for Ecuador at the end of the summer right after his marriage in August.

-- Tina McLain and Cheryl Deak





The Declaration of Independence

The Declaration of Independence has a fascinating history. In its two hundred years it has gained the distinction of being one of the world's most widely traveled documents.

From 1776 until 1789, along with other important national papers, it was safeguarded by Secretary of Congress Thomson, who carried it with him as Congress, at first to escape British troops and later for other reasons, convened in various cities: Philadelphia, Baltimore, Lancaster, York, Princeton, Trenton, Annapolis, and New York.

When the Constitution took effect in 1789 and Thomson left office, he relinquished the Declaration to the newly created Department of State, which was under the temporary stewardship of Acting Secretary John Jay. Its offices were in New York's old City Hall (Federal Hall). The next March, Thomas Jefferson became the first Secretary of State and custodian of the instrument he had created. Later that year, Philadelphia became the seat of the Federal Government and the Declaration returned to its birthplace. There it remained for a decade until 1800, when the Government moved to the new national Capital of Washington.

During the next century, the Declaration was moved a number of times, to protect it from enemies including heat, cold, light and British troops. And in 1921 the Department of State, responding to the recommendation of a special commission, relinquished custodianship of the Declaration to the Library of Congress. The transfer was made personally by Herbert Putnam, the Librarian, using a library mail truck, a Model T Ford. At first he

kept the document in his office. In 1924, however, he placed it together with the Constitution, on public exhibition in a bronze-and-marble shrine on the second floor. At this time, the Declaration was encased between heavy glass panes specially treated to keep out harmful rays of light.

The Declaration and the Constitution remained there until the outbreak of World War II. On December 26, 1941, just 19 days after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, they left Washington under heavy guard by train en route to Ft. Knox, Ky., where they arrived the following day. Specialists took advantage of the opportunity and cleaned and restored the Declaration to the maximum degree. In 1944 both it and the Constitution were taken back to the Library of Congress. They remained there until 1952, at which time a tank under military escort carried them to Washington's National Archives Building, repository of the Nation's permanent records, which are under the jurisdiction of the National Archives and Records Service of the U.S. General Services Administration.

Still enshrined there today, along with thousands of other priceless national records, is the parchment copy of the Declaration. The massive bronze doors at the Constitution Avenue entrance to the building lead to the circular Exhibition Hall. At its rear center stands a marble shrine containing the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, and the Bill of Rights. They are sealed in helium-filled bronze and glass cases, screened from harmful light rays by special filters, and can be lowered within seconds into a large fireproof, shockproof, and bombproof vault.

Kalorie Korner

HAVE A PORCH PICNIC

FIX YOUR FAVORITE FRIED CHICKEN:

POTATO PATTIES:

Combine 2 C leftover mashed potatoes, 1 beaten egg, and 1/4 C chopped onion; season with salt and pepper; mix well. Shape 6 patties; dip in flour. Brown slowly in butter, about 5 minutes on each side.

TOMATO SALAD MOLD:

1 - 3oz pkg lemon-flavored gelatin	1 1/4 C hot water
1 - 8oz can seasoned tomato sauce	1 1/2 T vinegar
1/2 tsp salt	Dash pepper

Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Blend in remaining ingredients. Pour into 3-cup mold. Chill till firm. Unmold on lettuce. Add garnish of relishes; carrot curls, cucumber cuts, and green-pepper strips.

CORN COBLET: Just fix the plain old Corn-on-the Cob.

PARSLEY-BUTTER LOAF:

1 - 1-pound loaf unsliced sandwich bread	1/2 C soft butter
1/2 C chopped parsley	1 T lemon juice.

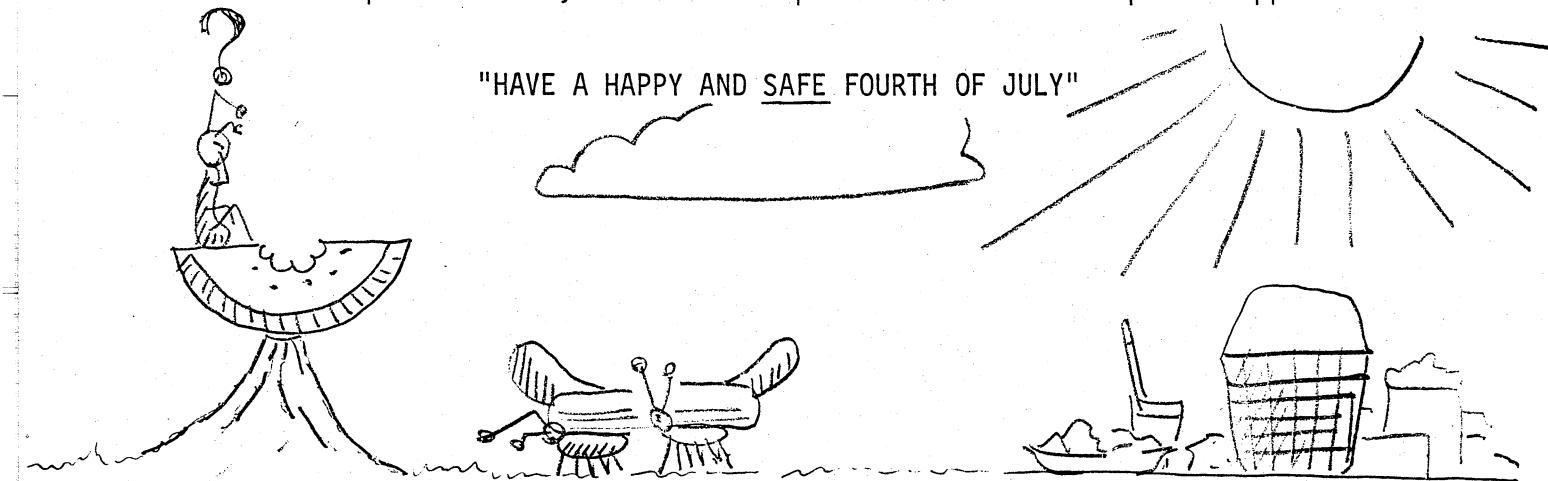
Trim crust from top and sides of bread. Cut loaf in half lengthwise, almost to bottom crust. Then cut crosswise in 12 slices, almost to bottom. Combine remaining ingredients; spread between slices.

Bake on cooky sheet at 375 for 8 to 10 minutes, or till hot. Sprinkle with parsley.

PEACH SHORTCAKE DESSERT CUPS:

Fill sponge cake dessert cups with sweetened whipped cream. Top with chilled canned peach halves, hollow side up. Center with dollop of whipped cream.

"HAVE A HAPPY AND SAFE FOURTH OF JULY"



Kalorie Kounter

FRESH FRUIT TIME

GOOD SEASON FOR THOSE WHO HAVE TO COUNT CALORIES

BROILED FRUIT KABOBS:

Set oven control at broil. Cut a variety of fresh or canned fruits into uniform pieces, about 3/4 inch cubes. (Try pineapple, pitted cooked prunes, oranges, pears, and maraschino cherries.) Alternate fruits on long skewers; place on well-greased rack in broiler pan.

Blend 1/4 C honey and 1½ tsp lemon juice; brush on fruit. Broil kabobs about 5 inches from heat 1½ minutes or until light brown. Turn; brush with honey mixture. Broil 1½ minutes longer or until heated through. (120 calories per skewer; 25 calories per tsp dressing.)

CHILLED KABOBS:

Alternate 1/2 inch cubes salami (about 1/2 lb.), 3/4 inch cubes cantaloupe (1/2 small melon), and 48 pickled mushroom caps (about 6 oz.) on bamboo skewers. Cover; chill until serving time. 24 appetizers (35 calories each.)

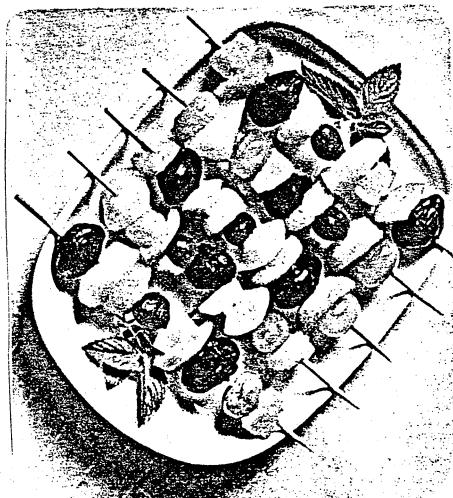
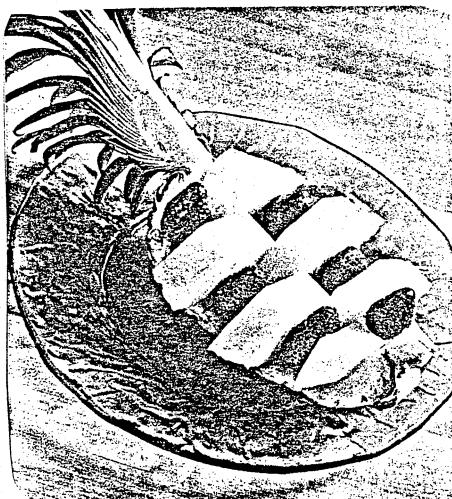
PINEAPPLE BOATS:

2 pineapples	1/2 C frozen orange juice
1 pint strawberries	concentrate, thawed

Select pineapple with fresh green leaves. Cut each pineapple lengthwise in half through green top, then cut in half again, making 4 pieces each with part of the green top.

Cut core from each pineapple quarter and cut along edges with curved knife. Cut fruit crosswise into 3/4 inch slices. Pull slices to alternating sides of shell; fill spaces with strawberries.

Just before serving, drizzle 1 T orange juice concentrate over each pineapple boat. Makes 8 servings (115 calories each.)



Puzzle of the Month

John Hancock

Signature Identification Quiz

Guess the identities of well-known people by deciphering their own peculiar signatures. We've provided appropriately cryptic clues to aid or hamper you, as the case may be. Ten right is a good score, fifteen correct means you have a lot on the ballpoint. Answers are found "somewhere" in this Crier. Good luck!



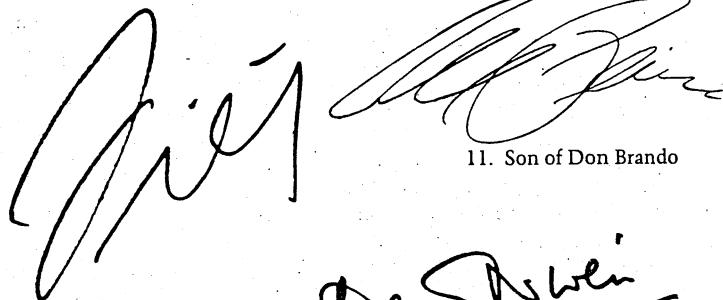
1. Outspoken diplomat



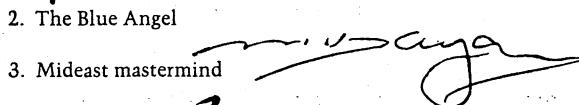
10. Leading leaper



2. The Blue Angel

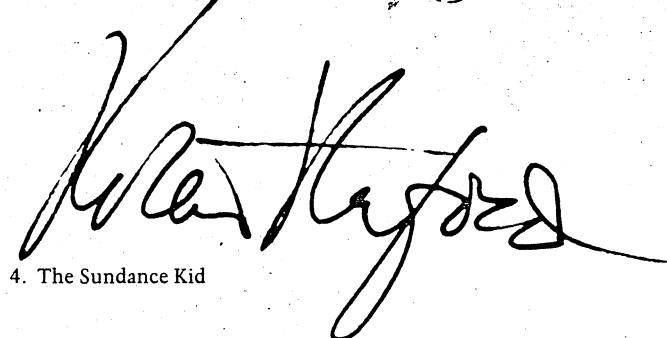


11. Son of Don Brando

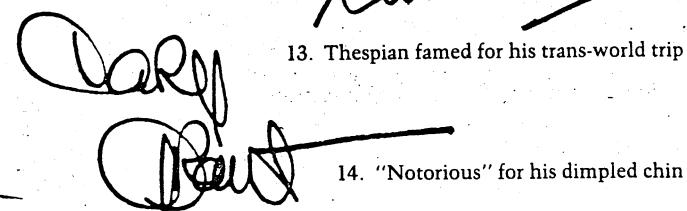
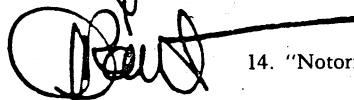


3. Mideast mastermind

12. Famous Minnesotan



4. The Sundance Kid

13. Thespian famed for his trans-world trip



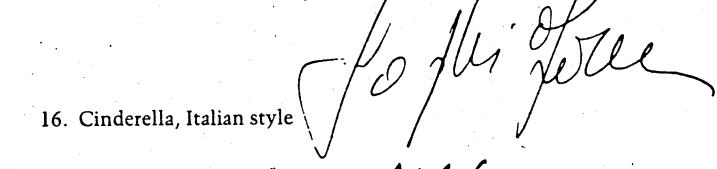
5. Nancy's "Special K"



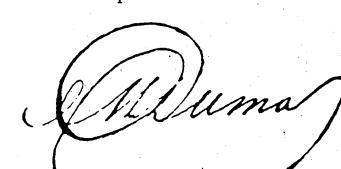
15. An auld acquaintance



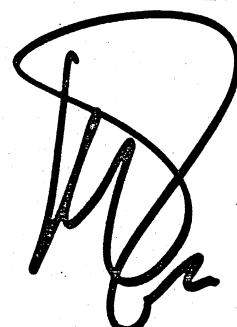
6. Famous plumber



16. Cinderella, Italian style



7. The *père* of a famous trio



9. Siamese potentate, once



18. Our own "Abe Lincoln"



8. European statesman



4th of July Picnics

By the turn of the century our country had settled down, grown up and prospered—giving people more time to be sociable. Transportation had become easier, making summertime a time to get away, see the countryside and picnic with family and friends.

The Fourth of July offered a perfect opportunity for such outings. Many people gathered in public parks where they were surrounded by bustling activity and merriment. Bands played tunes like "Old Mill Stream," "Apple Blossom Time" or "The Sidewalks of New York." The men gathered to hear politicians make speeches, while the women busily spread out the delicious items they had prepared. Young boys would sneak off to light Roman candles or whole strings of lady crackers. Later, after the picnic supper, the entire family enjoyed a show of exploding fireworks. This was a fitting finale for a happy, fun-filled day.

Independence Day was also a time for family reunions. Several days were needed to prepare the food, since no picnic was complete without old-fashioned baked beans, ham or fried chicken, potato salad, freshly baked bread, pickles, lemonade and layer cake. On the day of the reunion they all gathered in the country, on the family farm if there was one, bringing the food they had prepared. Whether the picnic was held in the city or in the country, the events on the Fourth of July would become cherished memories, brightening conversations in the months to come.

Algene Carrier

On the Other Hand



Chicago does not have the cement crypt effect of Manhattan, or the hit-or-miss freeway sprawl of L.A. It is a more reasonable city in many respects, concentrated rather than crammed into its main business section, with a scattering of the world's tallest buildings, an excellent supporting cast of ornately designed older stonework, and a wide strip of parks between the city and Lake Michigan. No wonder Al Capone and Richard Daley set up their respective empires here. No wonder Phil Wrigley's Cubs and George Halas' Bears have hung in for so long with so little to show for it. And (maybe) no wonder the Summer Consumer Electronics Show comes each June to spend four days patting itself on the back and trying to figure out what will happen next. Chicago has some class. There are limits to Chicago's class, but it still shows through on occasion.

The C.E. Show, on the other hand, has no class. A number of off-beat happenings come to mind from the arcane world of hi fi, but none holds a candle (sorry . . . an L.E.D.) to the Summer C.E.S. Actually the show is not strictly a hi fi show, since it encompasses almost all things that can be plugged in or battery operated: TV sets, calculators, watches, toys, home computers, audio compacts, CB equipment, hi fi stuff, and so forth. Some of the connections are rather loose, but the overall result is a strange and wonderful assemblage of gadgets, instruments, hardware, software and flim-flam. The show stuffs about two days of legitimate effort into a four day exhibition with a two day warm-up at the start and a day at the end to fold up the tents and silently steal away (or, possibly, steal

the display goods). It has the effect of making generally simple tasks uncommonly difficult. It places difficult tasks beyond imagination. Anyone who plans a schedule more than ten minutes ahead is no longer burning the candle at both ends -- it is evidence instead that both ends have gone out.

For CROWN the preparation begins around January. Displays have to be roughed out, hotel rooms reserved, and expenses considered. After a spurt of activity, things die down for awhile, but around April the heat goes up again when it is discovered that:

- (a) The hotel lost all of the January reservations, but would be happy to replace them with Chicagofest tickets in July.
- (b) 67 out of 104 pieces of equipment designated for the show will be out of stock until August 37th.
- (c) All of the other plans are obsolete.

The rest of the details get prodded into shape for the demonstration facilities, equipment to be loaned to other manufacturers, the national sales meeting, and other meetings great and small. Equipment demos are checked, meetings are rehearsed, responsibilities are assigned. Things can (and do) get real squirrelly.

The show always opens on Sunday morning out of respect for nothing. Thursday evening or Friday morning before that the equipment goes to Chicago in a CROWN truck. The goal is McCormick Place, a huge black glass-and-steel mausoleum hard alongside of Lake Michigan a few miles south of the Chicago Loop. Next to McCormick Place is the McCormick Inn, a tribute to the depressed state of the hotel industry. McCormick Inn is tall steep as the sides, and the class is a whole inch thick.

As soon as the powers that be get wind of an alien company truck on the premises, the atmosphere takes an icy turn. There is a general and unwritten agreement among the companies who specialize in transporting equipment, the teamsters who load and unload the equipment, the operators of McCormick Place, and half of the rest of Chicago, that says it is basically wrong and unAmerican to leave any of them out when bringing in and setting up an exhibit. Therefore they'd as soon

you used their trucks. It's not the money they want -- they just hate missing a chance to be helpful to outsiders. So you humor them and wait till they say go.

In the end the equipment gets humored to the demonstration room. A combination of chaos, bedlam, and lack of respect overwhelms everything. Crates, boxes, grocery sacks, and other packing materials lie around in apparent disarray. I say "apparent disarray" because in reality it is far less organized than that.

But by Sunday morning 83 per cent of it works -- not always as planned -- but by some means or another sound can be detected from thousands of speakers all over McCormick Place. Most of the sound is loud, most of it sounds similar, and it is not possible in general for the unaided human ear to perceive sound quality -- high or low -- in the resulting environment. The Chicago El could be routed through the halls at the height of the merriment and no one would notice unless it happened to run over them. It can make a person lose track.

Throngs of electronics dealers, representatives, and other industry personnel crowd the aisles. The latest and greatest appears in every booth, orders are placed, deals are consummated, and everyone's feet begin to hurt. Fresh boxes of literature are unpacked, gimmicks and gadgets are displayed until the whole hairy collection shuts off at 6:00 each evening. Evenings are devoted primarily to eating too much and too late, and thinking too little.

The second, third, and fourth days are a videotape of the first: check the Quadranastic booth -- their new cement speaker cones are dazzling the troops. Andrew Gumbenger wants to propose a new design approach -- is breakfast tomorrow okay? (Sure, if it doesn't interfere with dinner tonight!) Listen to the granite record demo over at the Pick-Congress Hotel -- it'll be all over the country by August (so will Jimmy Carter). Werky Pickens is having a hassle with the CROWN amp in his display -- it blew two speaker cones right through a good customer. See what his problem is and cheer the man up. Talk to the New Guinea rep -- he doesn't like anything we've done since February. Talk to the Old Guinea rep -- he likes everything we've done since February, but nothing before that. Let's plan dinner tonight at the

Unearthly Foodworks -- shall we reserve for 3, 4, 5, 6, or . . . ? (Pick a number between 5 and 322). Bently Shocktroop says we gave his competitor all kinds of demo goods. How come he didn't get any and can he have four amps by 2:00 this afternoon?

There occur a few quieter moments. One Tuesday morning clouds interlaced the Chicago skyline north in the Loop. Sailboats graced the Lake and the Chicago breeze blew cheerfully. Then I walked inside to an industry-sponsored seminar. Clouds also interlaced the discussion of audio. Not storm-clouds -- mostly just picnic clouds -- cute, fluffy, drifting -- occasionally obscuring the sun but mostly just decorative. A man from the Federal Trade Commission talked about government regulation of warranties; the industry commenced its revenge when his microphone quit working. There seemed to be a few hundred people in attendance. Many seemed tired. Even more seemed bored. It was time to go.

Wednesday is the reverse of the previous Friday. Everything has to be stuffed back into boxes, crates, grocery bags, etc. Loan equipment has to be retrieved, returned, and sometimes renounced. The department schedule must be carefully meshed with the teamster's shuffle. Sometime before Thursday the equipment gets packed, rooms are given back to McCormick Inn (a process which endlessly confuses the hotel staff) and everyone goes away.

It takes a few days to deprogram. In some ways a schedule without intermittent loud background music and weird meal schedules sounds abnormal. Not only that but next June is eleven months away -- good.

-- Dave McLaughlin



New Faces



Now let's meet Mitchell Clark.

Mitchell was highly recommended to CROWN by Evelyn Clark -- who just happens to be his mother.

He will be here through the summer months doing miscellaneous jobs -- painting, working in the yard, etc.

Mitchell has one more year at Jimtown High School where he is very active in football, gymnastics, baseball and swing choir.

He enjoys woodworking and hopes to continue his schooling in this field. He also draws, paints and sings.

Welcome to CROWN, Mitchell!



"Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to introduce Mr. Gregory. Mr. Gregory will be heading up our new incentive program."

THIS MONTH'S BABY FACE: Ken Woodcox

Cold feet is one ailment the doctor can't cure; you've got to take care of that yourself.

Be wary of joining organizations. If you're not careful, someone may appoint you to a committee.

WE SHUDDER when we hear people talk about putting the government into the energy business *in order to keep prices down.*

The government is the least efficient and highest cost operator of all. Anything it gets into, you can be sure costs are going up. And if prices don't go up, taxes will.

A Special Day

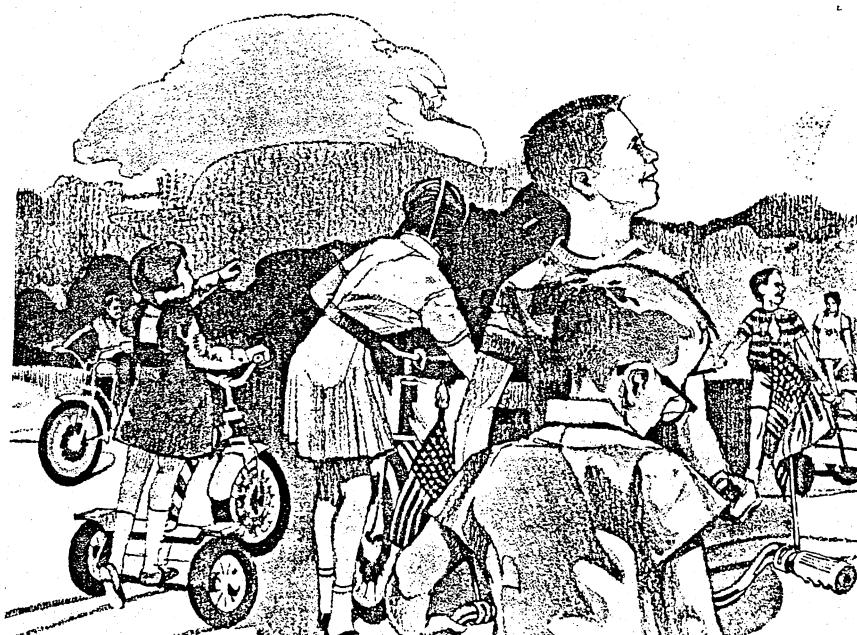
The Fourth of July was a special day
With excitement everywhere.
Long before ten the high school band
Marked time in the village square.

The mayor waved as he led the parade
Riding proud in a big, open car.
Next were the soldiers . . . veterans all,
From the Spanish-American War.

Eagle scouts carried our country's flag.
There were nurses and gold star mothers . . .
Then the V.F.W. with its marching band,
The National Guard and others.

Here and there a majorette appeared
Twirling a shiny baton.
The children marched or watched in groups
Till the big parade was gone.

The crowd dispersed to meet in the park
For programs, picnics and play.
Our country's flag in hand and in heart . . .
The Fourth was a special day!



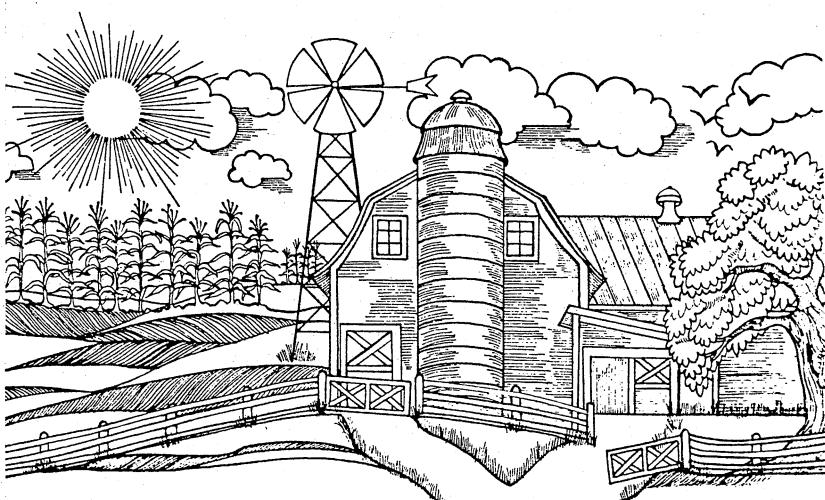
Fireworks

Fireworks, fireworks!
Oh, what a joy
For the wide-eyed girl
And the wide-eyed boy
Who watch a flaming ball
Burst into spray,
A shower of sparks
Making night like day.
Red sparks and green sparks
And silver sparks glow,
To be greeted by a rapturous
And long-drawn, "Ooooh!"
Fireworks, fireworks,
Lighting the sky—
What a glorious ending
To a Fourth of July!

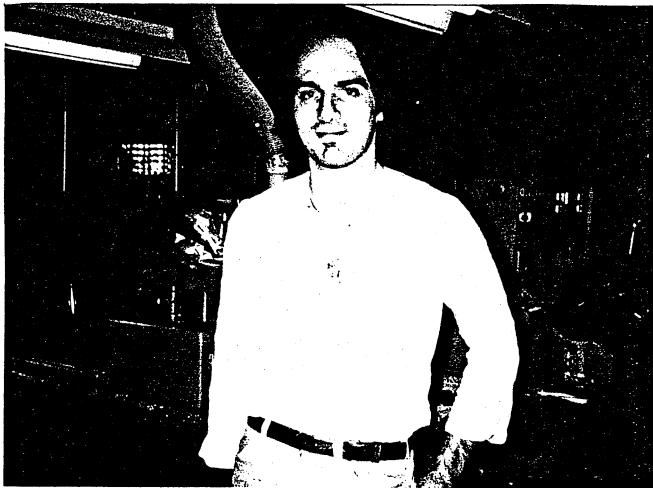


Tricks to Play on Garden Pests

1. Herbs are nature's insecticides. Plan to include a variety of them in your garden.
2. Basil or summer savory near your tomatoes repels worms and flies.
3. Onions, garlic, chives and shallots protect your garden from Japanese beetles, carrot flies, and aphids on lettuce and beans. Onions should be planted near carrots and beets.
4. Sage, mint, dill and thyme protect cabbage, cauliflower, broccoli, and brussels sprouts from the cabbage moth.
5. Anise and coriander discourage aphids.
6. Radishes planted near cabbage repel maggots.
7. If you grow potatoes, plant horseradish nearby. The potato beetle hates horseradish.
8. By edging your garden with a row of marigolds or other strong smelling plant, you literally grow a fence around it.
9. Nasturtiums protect cucumbers from black lice.
10. A shallow pan of stale beer will attract slugs which fall inside and drown.
11. Good old soapsuds is a great insecticide. Spray it on lavishly as like you used to spray commercial poisons.
12. Rabbits hate talcum powder so sprinkle some on the ground around your plants.
13. Do not plant garlic near peas, nor cabbage near strawberries. They do not like each other.
14. To avoid cutworms, make paper collars for young plants. Then mix wood ashes or lime into the surrounding soil.
15. If you don't have one, start a compost pile immediately. All organic gardeners have them. They enrich the soil.
16. Rinsed and dried coffee grounds add acid to soil.
17. Crunch up egg shells and toss them on your garden patch.
18. Pour boiling water on anthills.
19. Do all you can to attract birds. Wrens devour thousands of bugs so put up wren houses near your garden. Put out nesting materials. Install a bird bath.
20. Spend a few minutes every day inspecting your garden and, when you see a pest, pick it off by hand. You'll stop many problems before they start. Don't be squeamish -- even that ugly tomato worm is harmless.



New Faces



This is Stephen Mills.

Steve works in the Boardroom. He was recommended for a job by his friend, Paul Flagg.

Steve is interested in recording, music and photography. He hopes to someday own a multitrack recording studio.

Welcome to CROWN, Steve.

Happy Birthday



- 1 Carol Yocom, Linda Kirkendall
- 2 Chris Stembel, Marcie Kidder
- 5 Patsy Fletcher, Richard Ziegler
- 7 Larry Jackson
- 8 Kay Pamachena
- 13 Gale Balmer
- 15 Ruth Sala, Sue Kurtz, John Landa
- 19 Timothy Bock
- 21 Dave Stuber, Paula Overhulser
- 23 Peggy Skirvin
- 24 Donna Haas
- 26 Cheryl Crow, Gloria Baloy
- 27 Bill Brennan
- 29 Isaac Kulp
- 31 Toni Sieracki

Sports

As of June 27th, the CROWN softball teams' won/loss record is:

WON	LOSS
2	6

Larry Dennison is batting a whopping -- .555. Remaining games are listed below and are played at Riverview:

July 10th		
CROWN vs. Grand Systems		6:30 p.m.
July 16th		
CROWN vs. ABOT Industries		6:30 p.m.
July 19th		
CROWN vs. NIBCO		6:30 p.m.
July 24th		
CROWN vs. T-Way Electric		6:30 p.m.
July 31st		
CROWN vs. Osceola Merchants		8:00 p.m.



John Hancock

1. Andrew Young
2. Marlene Dierich
3. Moshe Deyan
4. Robert Redford
5. Henry Kissinger
6. HR Haldeman
7. Alexander Dumas
8. Marcel Marceau
9. Yul Brynner
10. Rudolph Nureyev
11. Al Pacino
12. Walter Mondale
13. David Niven
14. Cary Grant
15. Guy Lombardo
16. Sophie Loren
17. Marcel Marceau
18. Billie Swishart

FLOWER DRYING

How to Save the Last Rose of Summer

Imagine a bouquet of real flowers: lush colors, splendid full blossoms, petals delightfully fresh. And six months old! This seemingly impossible combination is achieved by drying flowers artificially. Although this thrifty skill was practiced by generations past, it is largely unknown today, owing to the proficiencies of the florist and his hothouse, which see us easily through the bleak winter months. The technique, which transforms the most fragile of summer's gifts into long-lived ornaments, helps nature to do what it often does naturally although seldom well—that is, to extract the moisture from the cells of the plants before they wilt on their own. The trick is to do the dehydrating rapidly and at the optimum time for each flower. It is a summer-long job that many amateur gardeners can enjoy.

Flowers and herbs were frequently dried together during seventeenth and eighteenth centuries in America, the methods being much the same. Stripped of their leaves, they were dried singly or in small bunches in a dark, dry place, perhaps by the hearth or in the attic, until the air had fully desiccated their tissues.

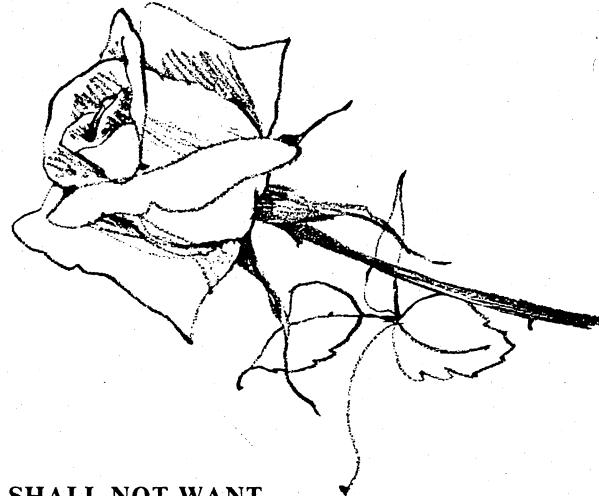
To be sure, not all flowers flourished under this stringent treatment, and people came to distinguish between the "everlastings," or "immortelles," and all the rest. Among those best suited were artemisia, strawflowers, stock, statice, baby's breath, yarrow, globe amaranth, and honesty (often called silver dollars following the Revolution). It was essential to gather them at the hottest hour of a sunny day, when the moisture in both plant and atmosphere was at its lowest. Blossoms had to be picked selectively so that each would be preserved at its moment of perfection. The most desirable results were achieved by hanging smaller flowers upside down; larger, heavy-headed blossoms, which tended to sag as they dried, were best dried upright in a container of sand, which not only kept the stalks perpendicular but absorbed some of the moisture. (Beach sand had to be thoroughly washed of its salt to prevent chemical discoloration

of the flowers or foliage.) After several weeks of drying, each cluster was then put away to await the coming of winter and inclusion in a decorative arrangement or bouquet.

In the Victorian era, flower drying continued to be a household art, resulting in sundry home experiments with rapid drying agents applied directly to the flower heads. Sand, cornmeal and borax (first mined in the United States after the Civil War) all worked with limited success. Still, genteel fashion favored displays in which the actual flowers were often overwhelmed by stuffed birds, peacock plumes, shells, and even imitation wax flowers, excesses which did much, no doubt, to discredit the original art form among twentieth-century tastemakers.

Little more was heard of flower drying until the last fifteen years or so when, thanks to the availability of new chemical substances—chiefly silica gel, but also glycerin—interest in the craft has been revived. Silica gel is a fine granular substance, developed as a drying agent in the packing of delicate instruments such as cameras. When sprinkled in and around the petals of a wide variety of flowers—from the modest daisy to lush, fleshy flowers such as zinnias, dahlias and peonies—it produces dried flowers whose colors are astonishingly faithful. The flowers, on short stems, are laid in a box half filled with silica gel and then covered with a gentle sifting of more powder. The position of the flower—face up, face down, or sideways—depends on the structure of the blossom. When the box has all it can hold, it is closed and sealed airtight. The drying takes from three to ten days, again depending upon the flower. After this, the silica gel is dusted off, wire stems are inserted to give the flowers proper height, and, as of old, they are laid aside in a dry place until winter. Then, when winds are howling outside and ice is etching the windows, buxom bouquets of spring, summer and fall flowers, combined as they never could be in the garden, bloom in cheery profusion about the house.

The 23rd Psalm - It Says It All



THE LORD IS MY SHEPARD, I SHALL NOT WANT...

I shall not want anything but my Shepherd, for He is strong and wise and wonderful. And He loves me, even though He knows my faults and the sin and selfishness that beset me. He loves me for what I am. And when I'm tired and weary...

HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES...

There in the lush, soft grass I rest and He stands guard over my thoughts so no disturbing ones enter in.

I let go of my burdens and cares; I am still and know that He is God. When I'm rested and refreshed ready to start my earth's journey again...

HE LEADETH ME BESIDE THE STILL WATERS...

I sit there in the quiet of the evening and see the sun sink behind the hills. In that golden hour my heart finds peace, my striving ceases, and I surrender to His will. And then...

HE RESORETH MY SOUL...

Yes, he takes my hand and holds it fast as we walk past the many forks in the road. How easily I could have chosen the wrong ones had He not been with me, but...

HE LEADETH ME IN THE PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE...

It's a narrow path but Oh! so beautiful. The birds sing in the morning when the grass is wet with dew. The sun shines and the air is fresh and pure. If I'd let go of my Savior's hand and wander off and get lost in the deep forest of wilderness...

YES, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH, I WILL FEAR NO EVIL...

For He will seek me until He finds me. And if I grow weary and faint and falter because fear chokes me and my vision fails as the shadows grow deeper and darker, then I remember...

THOU ART WITH ME, THY ROD AND THY STAFF COMFORT ME...

They protect me from all ills...

THOU PREPAREST A TABLE BEFORE ME IN THE PRESENCE OF MINE ENEMIES...

Whose name are fear, worry, selfishness, insecurity. Ah, but when they see me drink of joy and gladness and eat of perfect peace, they leave me and then...

HE ANOINTETH MY HEAD WITH OIL

The gentleness of His hands almost makes my heart burst assunder with happiness. Yes...

MY CUP RUNNETH OVER...

It's too full, there's room for no more. There's no limit to the abundance of gifts which the Good Shepard bestoweth on me. His gifts are from the best in the land...

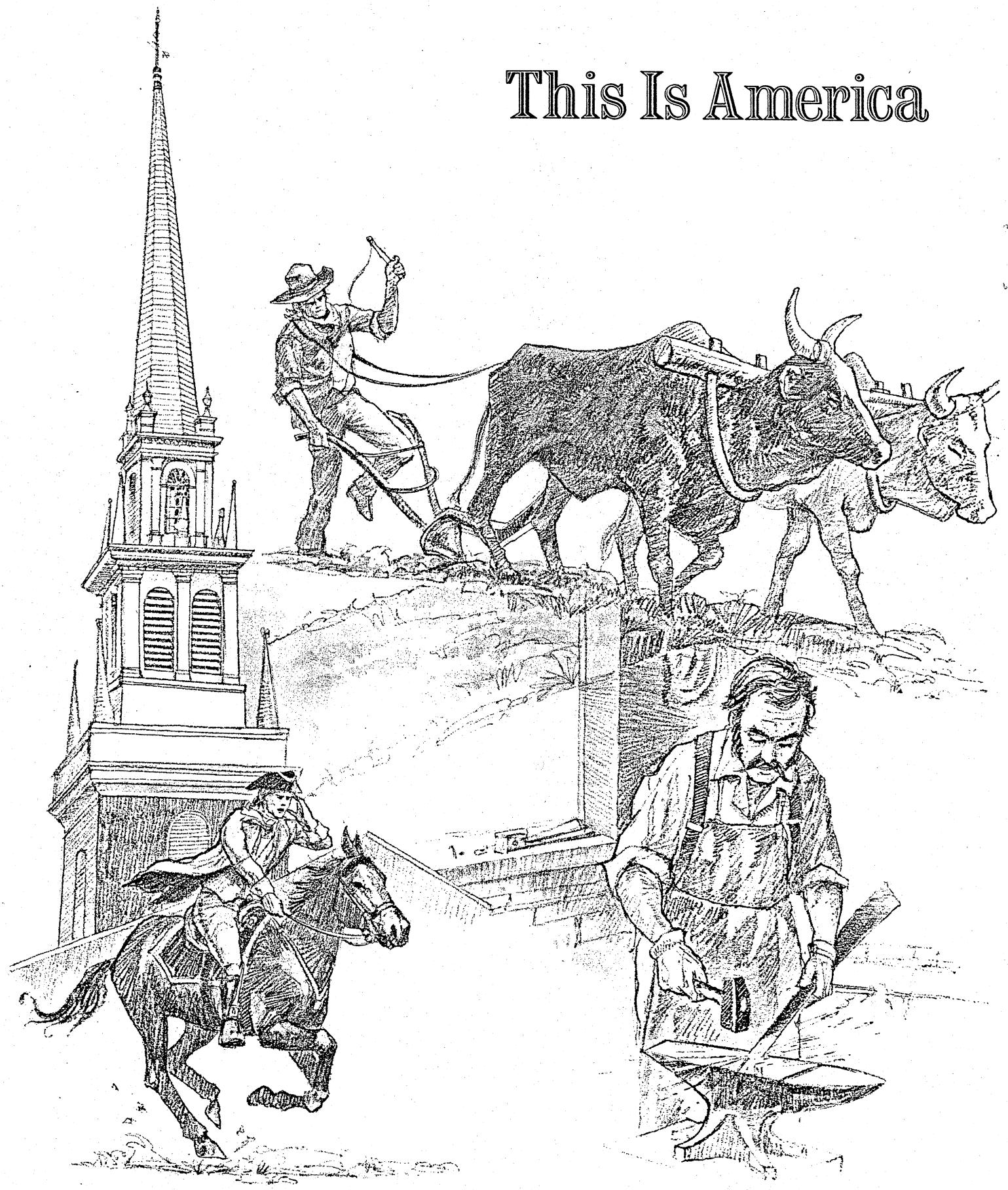
SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE...

And as we walk along together...one day...at dusk, I'll come to a bend in the road. I'll stop and far off in the distance I'll see a mansion-it's magnificent in its glory. It's a House not made by hands, eternal in the Heavens, and only the single eye of the soul can behold it. I shall bow down and worship. And as I walk silently toward it, my heart will leap with gladness and a thousand stars will spring into space. And all the songbirds on earth shall sing and little children laugh, and their laughter will echo back through God's heaven into the angelic chorus of the saints. I'll have forgotten my yesterdays and all the many tomorrows, for I shall enter...

AND I SHALL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD FOREVER...

And ever and ever. Amen! Amen!

This Is America



This is America,
The land of the free,
A country men founded
For true liberty.

A nation created
For all of the best
By those who were able
To face every test.

Their hands were not idle,
Their backs bent with toil,
They hewed out the forest
And tended the soil.

All their trust was in God,
Their faith was secure,
Their courage and honor
Were steadfast and sure.

They built America
With strength from above,
This nation we cherish,
The land that we love!



