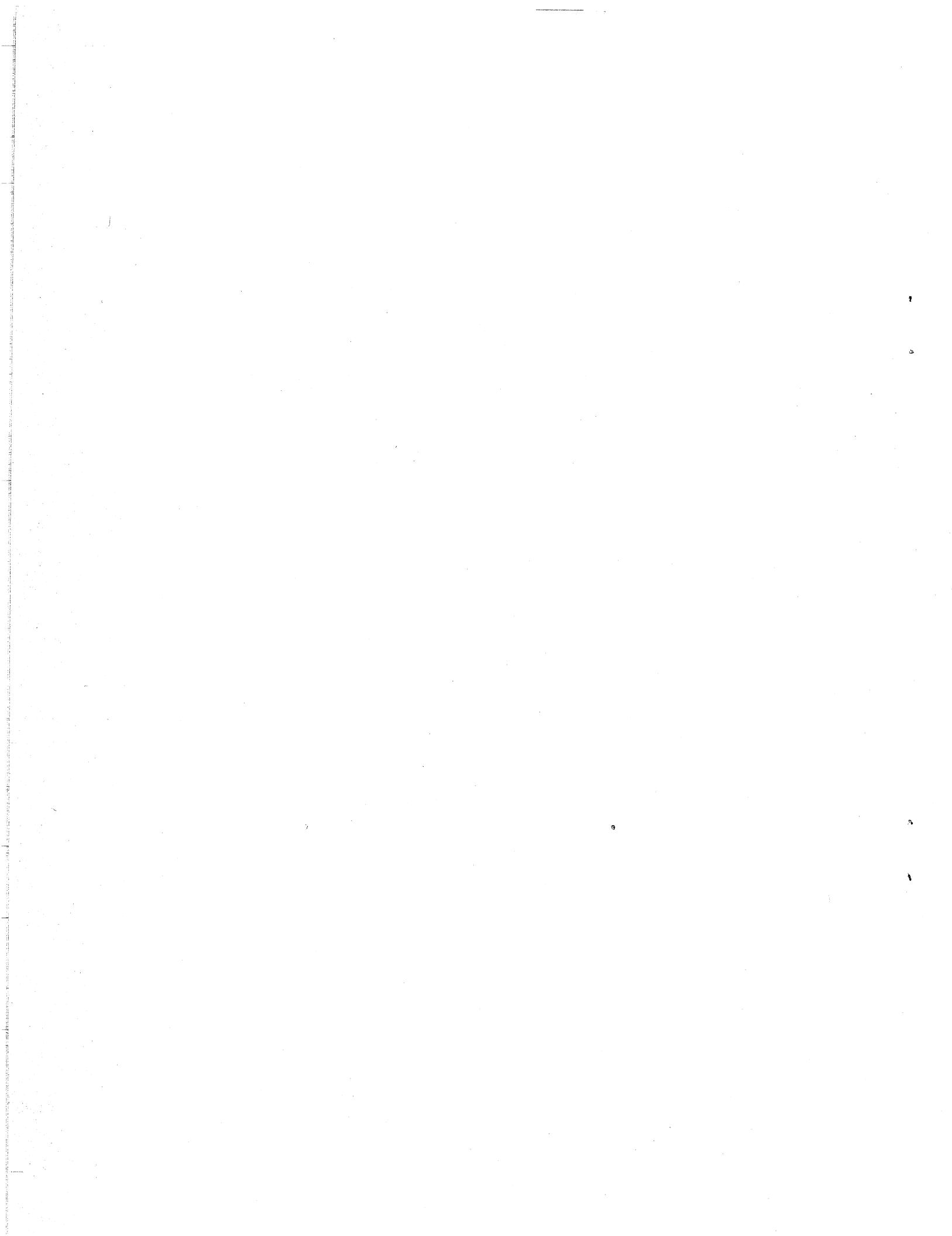


CROWN CRIER

August



1980



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

EDITOR.....Jan Smith
GUEST EDITORIAL.....Pamm Putz
FLOODLIGHT.....Craig Smith
ON THE OTHER HAND.....Dave McLaughlin
KALORIE KORNER.....Cinda Pittman
NEW EMPLOYEE PROFILE.....Carolyn Sherp
bernie.....bernie
PERSONNEL PARAPHERNALIA.....Chris Deak
SPORTS WITH GENO.....Gene Geveart
H. I. S.H. I. S.
CROWN CRIER SURVEY.....Deb Berndt
EMPLOYEE COUNCIL REPORTS.....Marc Miller
MILESTONES.....Arline Bontrager
PROOFREADER.....Margaret Eaton
TYPESETTING.....Sheryl Gingerich

We have a new addition this month to the Crier. It's entitled, "Milestones". This new column, compiled by Arline Bontrager, will list the anniversaries of the employees for the month. Hope you enjoy noting who's the oldsters and who's the youngsters around here. You may be surprised!

Guest Editorial



Well, it's hard to believe it's been four years already, but it's that time again. The season of the American phenomenon called the "presidential election". One of the rare occasions when your favorite prime time shows are actually pre-empted for the same toothy smile on all three major networks. What's even worse, you'd swear it was re-runs. Aren't those the same promises we've heard before?

Though everyone has always heard "never discuss religion or politics", politics enter into most of our daily conversations and seem to be the main topic of every newscast. With so much being said about all of the major issues and some that aren't even minor, it's hard to remember sometimes exactly what is important to ourselves as individuals. What do we want and what behavior do we expect from a president? How does he handle difficult issues and what kind of promises does he make? Take a good look at his party's platform and the competence of the people around him. The following four years will affect all of our lives, so take a few minutes and do some research. Do more than voice your frustrations and argue your opinion. Make it count. Go out and vote this year for the person and party of your choice, even if you feel it's the lesser of the evils.

Pamm Putz

THE COUNTY FAIR

We worked all year for this event
And put aside our best;
Jellies, pickles, household goods
And linens in the chest.

The rivalry was often keen
Among the ones who canned;
The rosy fruit was placed just so
And labeled then by hand.

Our neighbor took her relish:
The green, the ripe, the hot;
And every year a bright blue ribbon
Each tempting jar begot.

Mom's dill pickles stayed so plump,
Their flavor hard to beat;
She was sure to bring home prizes
From the county seat.

The fancy quilts were wrapped with care,
Each one a brilliant beauty.
I'd hate to have the judge's job;
It was a solemn duty!

Horse racing, husking and hog calls,
Horseshoes pitched to-and-fro,
Or watching athletes climb a pole
Was more fun than the sideshow.

Prizewinning dresses were so gay.
The cakes were iced with flair,
And even when I won no prize,
I loved the county fair!

bernie

dere editur and frends at crown
i kum to yu this month with mixed
emoshuns

sumwun veree speshul haz wurked her
way into mi hart

yu all no how romantik i am so of
korse i went to kimz wedeen

darla wuz buteful and mi eyez were
on her until i moved over to the left
of the alter to see better and there
she wuz

i meen mi hart just started beeteen
so fast she wuz the most gorjius female
rouch i had ever seen i meen ever seen
in mi life

i asked her to kum bak with me so i
wood like to introduuse yu all to mi
new gurlfrend sybil

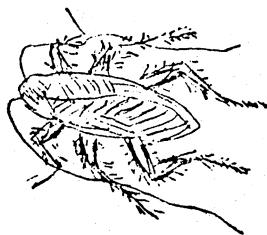
she iz a reel sweetart and i want yu all
to take speshul care of her for me ok
becawz here iz the sad part of mi storee
it iz time for me to leeve for awhile
i have to go away so i can get an
edukashun cawz yu alredee no i cant
spel too good and stuf

so wen i herd that marcee wuz goeen to
be teecheen scool i desided i better
go with her

i have enjoyed it here at crown so much
and mi hart iz here in more wayz than wun
if yu no wut i meen but the time haz kum
to leeve

pleeze take kare of sybil yu will grow
to luv her just az much az i do i am shure
its ben reel

all mi luv



bernie

Spotlight



In the Spotlight this month we are featuring the faithful writer of this column, Marcie TerBush. Marcie is planning to leave the CROWN family on August 1st. It's only fitting that we feature Marcie in her own column.

Marcie has been at CROWN for almost eight years. She's been in the stockroom, in Engineering (as the engineer's secretary), and for the past four years has been Arline's secretary.

Marcie has been a very active employee -- she bowled on the women's bowling team for four years, served on the employee committee and would have played on the women's softball team had it ever gotten off the ground.

She came to CROWN after a friend called and set up an interview with Mrs. Moore. Marcie was interviewed on Monday and began work the following Thursday. Her ultimate goal at CROWN is to finish her instruction manual so that it's all updated upon her departure.

Marcie and her husband, Rex, just celebrated their two month wedding anniversary and are excitingly awaiting the beginning of the new school year. They will be teaching at a Christian school in Middlebury.

Marcie has many interests including singing, church activities, children, and friends. Her husband shares many of her interests especially music. Rex is the church pianist at their church.

Marcie has a wonderful faith in God. Her desire in life is to be the person He wants her to be, to help those around, and bring glory to Christ's name. If you know Marcie you'll agree, you couldn't of talked to her without receiving some of her sunshine.

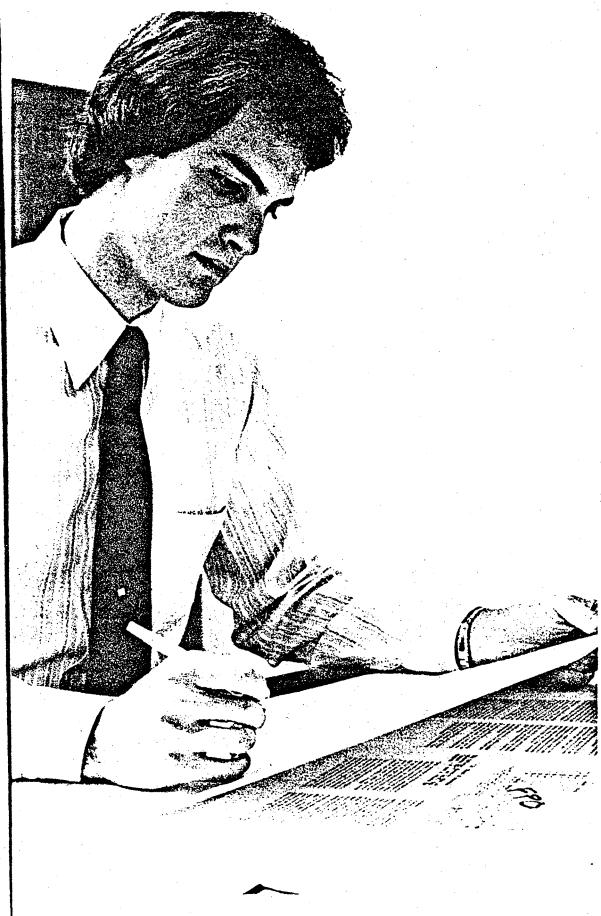
A MOTHER passing by her young son's bedroom overheard a rather interesting prayer: "Dear God, make me a good boy, but it's all right with me if you'd like to take your time about it."

Floodlight

CROWN MANUAL DEPARTMENT

Many years ago, the CROWN Manual Department consisted of individuals from various other departments who were asked the question, "Well, who is going to write the manual this week?" and replied, "Oh, I guess I can". Fortunately, things are quite different now.

Every function (from copywriting/artwork to typesetting) in Instruction/Service manual development is done "in-house". Craig Smith heads the area performing the duties of technical writing, printer interface and general organization.



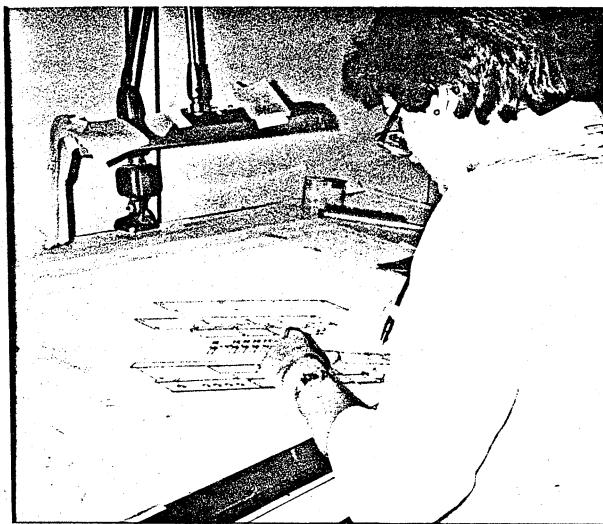
Craig Smith

Sheryl Gingerich is the group's typographer. This involves working on a computerized photo typesetter, a device similar in function to a typewriter, but instead allows a wide choice of letter sizes and style. All manual copy is prepared on this typesetter.



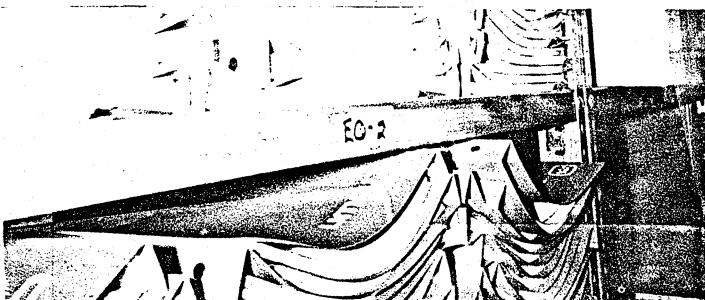
Sheryl Gingerich

Linda Wisler is the newest member of the CROWN Manual Department. Joining the staff in February of this year, she is responsible for all technical illustrations used in manuals. These include graphs, diagrams and exploded view drawings.



Linda Wisler

With a schedule of about 16 manuals to be completed by the fiscal year-end, the Manual Department is looking forward to an exciting challenge in the coming months.



Employee Council Report

Balance at June 20, 1980	\$194.24
Income from ARA for June	<u>113.91</u>

Balance at July 13, 1980	\$308.15
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A company is known by the people it keeps.

H.I.S.

Just last week I heard the screaming, blaring siren along with a loud voice that told all to take shelter as a tornado warning was in effect. It is a shrill siren which causes some people to panic; some are cumbered with fear; and to others that announcement is a TERRIBLE sound because of the memories they have of previous tornadoes and their damage. However, there is One who gives us peace that passes understanding.

I would like to share a beautiful poem with you. It is written by Elizabeth Osborn.

Never Alone

I'm never alone in the morning
As I rise at the break of day;
For Jesus has watched thru the darkness
Says, "Lo, I am with you alway."

I'm never alone at my table
Though loved ones no longer I see,
For dearer than all who have vanished
Is Jesus who breaks bread with me.

I'm never alone through the daylight
Though nothing but trials I see,
Though the furnace be seven times heated
The "form of the Fourth" walks with me.

I'm never alone at the twilight
When darkness around me doth creep,
And specters press hard round my pillow
He watches and cares while I sleep.

I'm walking and talking with Jesus
Each day as I travel along,
I'm never alone, Hallelujah!
The joy of the Lord is my song.

-- H.I.S.

Happy Birthday



8	Peggy Curry
11	John Bachman
12	Tom Szerencse, Jim Romine
13	Jim Marks, Alyce Ryckeart, Pam Hipsher
14	Lois Roberts
17	Dan Cripe, Dale Parrott
19	Don Olson
20	Earl Smith
21	Clyde Moore
23	Jane Bontrager
25	Ruth Hershberger
26	Betty Ivory
27	June Kulp, Guy Braden
30	Terry Frick
31	Steve Hamilton

New Employee Profile



NAME: Keith Jebelian

BIRTHDAY: May 28

DEPARTMENT: Engineering

POSITION: Software Engineer

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Astronomy, tropical fish, micro-computer

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: EE - ED

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Agent

Baby Face



What a cute little guy!

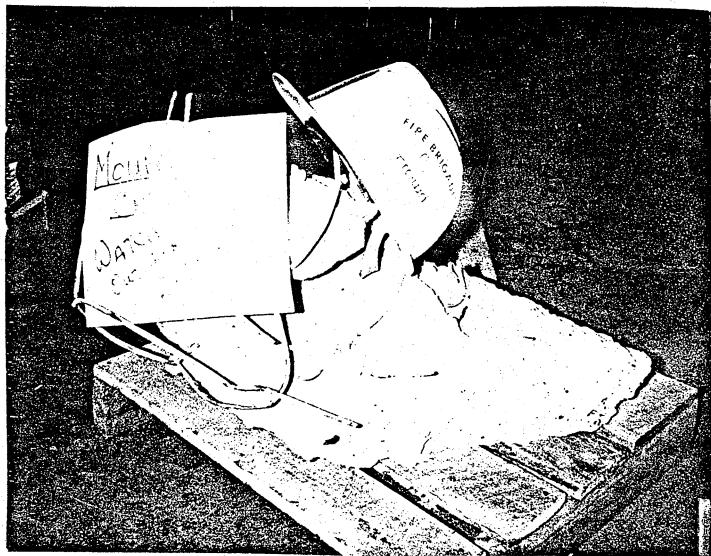
Here's a young man we'd all like to take home. Home is an important place for this guy -- besides being a place for his wife, two boys and daughter, sometimes when referred to it's not even in this state and yet other times it's a place to score.

Who is it?

Personnel Paraphernalia

Ask DAN CRIPE (stockroom) how he got the name of "Crash Cripe"!

We understand that our faithful and trusting President is the one who will understand the meaning of the following picture. The sign says, "Mount St. CROWN -- Watch out for falling rock." It has something to do with six sticks and a match.



BOB RYMAN (Boardroom) is now an Uncle.

What's this about BILL SWIHART (Stockroom) making a run to the rehabilitation center for a stripper? (A wire stripper that is.)

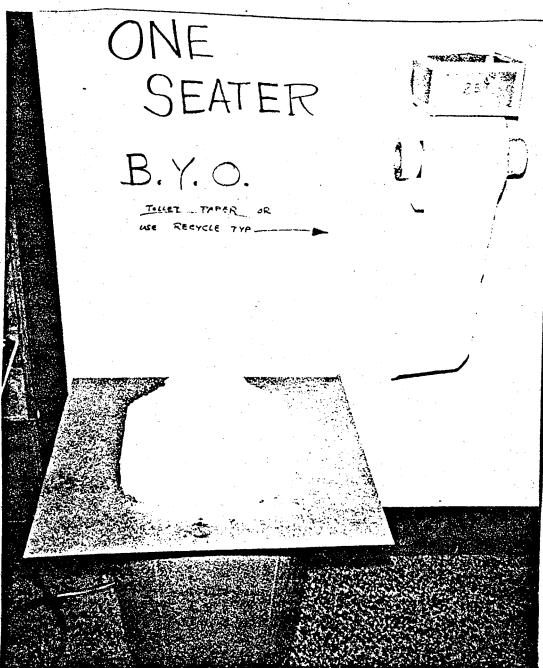
STEVE HISEY (Service) hit a home run!

BARB LESTER (Line 6) was married on Saturday, July 19.

BETTY MYERS (Line 5) is going on vacation out West.

All the ladies on Line 4 have new hair styles.

Here's a picture of the new "stool" in Engineering. It's to be used only if the C.P.I. light is on.



A fine example of DAVE STUBER's workmanship is displayed here:



ZELMA MORGAN (Line 2 & 4) is on vacation.

DAVE TROUP (Tech) will be a Daddy, again.

MARC MILLER (Tech) has been having some interesting experiences driving. At this writing, STEVE MYERS (Maintenance) is painting MARC's car so he's been driving his sister's bug that doesn't have brakes. The car came in real handy on a date. Instead of using the excuse, "I ran out of gas", MARC used, "I don't have any brakes!" Another incident was when MARC was driving down the road behind BILL MILLER (Speciality) and BILL's trunk started waving at him.

LOIS ROBERTS' (stockroom) son was married recently, not her daughter as we reported last month. However, she does have two that are.

Line 5 is glad to have MARCIA GALL and SYLVIA MILLER back from vacation. Well, at least MARCIA.

PAMM PUTZ and TOM SZERENCSE (both of Engineering) were victims of an exploding pop can.

The FM-1 line moved from one end of Line 2 to the other.

Line 1 celebrated birthdays for July by going to Shakey's.

STEVE EGER (Stockroom) crawled around in Mammoth cave.

VERNE (Engineering) and SHIRLEY SEARER (Line 5) are planning to go to Philadelphia on vacation to visit the Barclay's and some friends from college.

MARILYN BELLows (Line 6) is proud to announce that she just celebrated her first wedding anniversary.

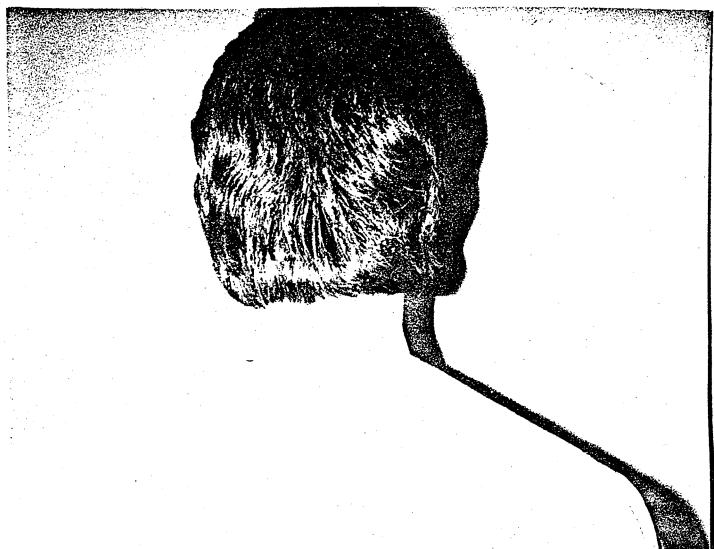
GALE BALMER and KAY PAMACHENA (both of Incoming Inspection) are planning to go on vacation. GALE and his family will be traveling to New Glarus, Wisconsin for a Swiss Volkfest; KAY and family will be going camping.

EVELYN MILLSAPS (Line 6) welcomed a new baby boy into her mostly all girl family.

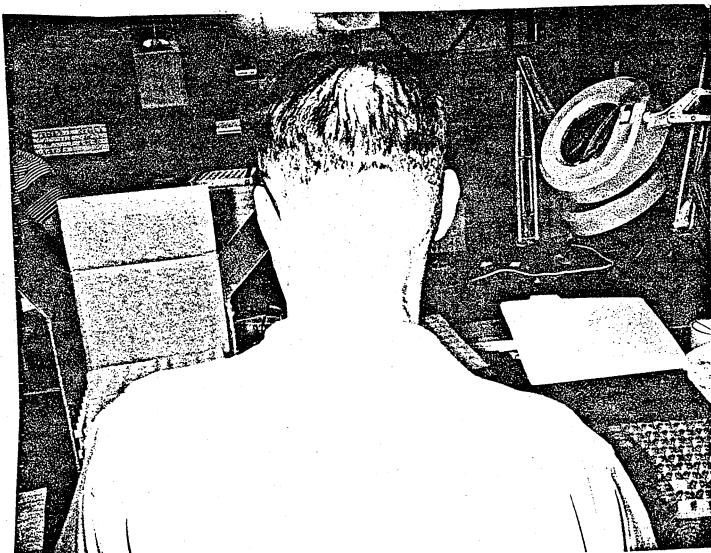
Congratulations to KIM CURRY on the fine videotape his wedding made. "How sweet it is . . . "

The following are two pictures. One is before. The other is after GALE BALMER's wife got carried away one evening with the hedge trimmers.

BEFORE



AFTER



We are not primarily put on this earth to see through one another, but to see one another through.

PETER DE VRIES

GRATITUDE is something of which none of us can give too much. For on the smiles, the thanks we give, our little gestures of appreciation, our neighbors build up their philosophy of life.

A.J. CRONIN

On the Other Hand



I am fairly sorry for misleading you, but we cannot yet leave "Dallas". A subject of mind-altering importance has not yet been treated, and we would not be fair to our readers on the citizenry of Dallas if we failed to mention it.

J.R. Ewing has suddenly been rendered severely ill of natural causes. This happened while he was being shot by an unknown hand; put down in the pink of health with bullet holes in his miserable body (I refrain from saying "the prime of life"; most would argue that J.R. never had a prime).

We know J.R.'s character, or deficiencies therein, so we are not surprised that someone has shot him. In fact, it puzzles me that someone did not think of it sooner. It probably illustrates the poverty-stricken level of imagination maintained by the characters of Dallas.

Applause would not be good manners, but we still may experience a feeling that Justice has somehow gotten in her two cents (or her two rounds) without benefit of courtroom.

Regardless of our first reaction, we shall have to wait until September to discover the truth, because that's when the next episode will air. Unless of course we choose to believe the rumors already circulating, which are bound to multiply, that someone in particular is already known to have shot J.R. and has been awarded "The Most Significant Contribution to a More Beautiful Dallas" prize by grateful city fathers. Such rumors smell of network publicity departments, and are designed to keep us thinking about this event until September.

We may as well think about it. Some of us have already started anyway, and the rest of us will not suffer from the mental exercise. A survey of the likely possibilities will satisfy whatever curiosity we have developed on the subject, and will also remind us that legitimate reasons for watching "Dallas" are more rare than believable story lines.

In the first place, the shooter will necessarily have to be someone of importance. If an itinerant dope smuggler shot J.R., hardly anyone would care. It must be someone we know and care about, and we must therefore examine these people in search for the murderer.

No one should be ignored. In order to appear on "Dallas", an individual must at the very least be capable of killing people on small provocation, so we have many excellent prospects.

Digger Barnes heads the list. He hates anything even remotely connected with the Ewings, he has no moral character to speak of, and he can undoubtedly shoot. Unfortunately, for our search, he is also undoubtedly dead. It would still be a mistake to discount Digger entirely. He was mean enough to consider coming back again for just one final belligerent deed. We should, however, put him on the unlikely list.

Cliff Barnes, Digger's son, has enough motivation to supply a dozen men, at least on paper. Off the paper, Cliff has better things to do. Although he has in the past shown interest in J.R.'s wife, he has since given her up and is bent on destroying the Ewings as a group. It runs in the family. It is possible that he has discovered J.R.'s nasty plot to finance Cliff's quest for a higher political office, and then slide the financial rug out from under him just as the campaign gets thoroughly under way. This would leave Cliff with only his name, his record, and his honest face as campaign tools. Such tools could not get him elected cesspool inspector. Discovering this could have prompted Cliff to kill J.R., but he probably did not. Cliff displays a faint and unpredictable streak of humanity which seems to interfere just as his true character is about to break out in fits of mayhem. This streak doesn't really suit him -- it's akin to spraying a skunk with Chanel No. 5 -- but there it is, and it is likely to have prevented him from shooting J.R.

Sue Ellen, J.R.'s approximate wife, makes a splendid subject. She hates J.R., drinks like a sponge, and could easily get into his office. Her general level of efficiency and sobriety, however, make it unlikely that she could shoot well enough to hit a Mercedes from the inside, let alone J.R. from the outside. Our reservations about Sue Ellen are strictly operational, she would shoot him if she could, but is too poorly organized to carry it out.

Jock Ewing and Miss Ellie might be overlooked because they are J.R.'s parents, but what would you do with an offspring like that? Admittedly, these are not the best quality suspects. Jock actually likes J.R. much of the time. After all, the boy seems to echo his father's character in the old days when the elder Ewing was biting and slashing his way to control all of the Ewing Family enterprises. Jock is a good enough shot, but just doesn't have enough reason to do the job. Miss Ellie is an enigma -- a fairly gentle and surprisingly sensitive creature in a household of louts who think of eating lunch as a contact sport. But she hangs in there, and mothers hardly ever shoot their sons unless they have disgraced the family beyond repair. It is not easy to imagine behaviour extreme enough to disgrace the Ewings, so we decline Miss Ellie as a suspect.

A couple of suspects have most of the necessary qualifications, but just don't weigh enough. J.R. associates on occasion with two seedy looking and acting (they add new depth to the word "seedy") individuals who seem more than capable of matching him mean for mean. Less gifted than J.R. in intelligence and ability to appear civilized, these two all the same get the job done. When J.R.'s infant son was kidnapped, they had J.R. fooled in thinking they had the job in their own slimy hands, and he had already put \$1 million into an attache case for the payoff. People willing to try to bluff J.R. out of that kind of money would be willing to try anything at all. For money, that is. But it's not easy to find a "Dallas" inmate with enough money to hire these two that would not have done the job him/herself. Cross them off the list.

We come to Bobby, the most civilized of the male Ewing offspring. He is civilized with respect to J.R., alongside whom a wild pig with advanced rabies would make a good showing in a decency contest. To his credit, Bobby can get mad and irrational and mean. He can shoot straight. Like most other people, he can no doubt perceive the benefits of a world without J.R. But J.R. is his brother, and the Ewings do not ordinarily take family ties lightly. "Blood", as they say in Texas, "is thicker than crude." (Crude oil, that is; around the Ewings, crude can describe 90% of what goes on.)

There is another brother in California, who at least deserves mention. Gary Ewing and his family have suffered mistreatment at J.R.'s hands. As I recall, however, it is not considered polite if members of one TV series shoot members of another. This might appear to unnecessarily limit their activities, but there it is. We are unlikely to solve the mystery by looking at another evening's TV schedule.

Pammy, Bobby's wife, is half Barnes and reasonably perceptive. On both counts she qualifies as a potential shooter. A review of her history, however, suggests that this just isn't her style. Pammy would be more likely to walk up in front of J.R., slap him around a little, holler at him awhile, and then get into her Corvette and run over him two or three times. She gets to the point fairly effectively.

Lucy Ewing is the daughter of Gary Ewing. She lives with the main contingent as the resident spoiled brat. Her insight and attention span would not make a tumbleweed envious, and it is unlikely that she could have concentrated on a plan to shoot J.R. all the way into town. By the time she arrived in Dallas, she would most likely have lost track of things and used the gun to steal 42 pairs of tight jeans, or six boys to take back to the ranch. She would have forgotten to shoot J.R.

One of the last and primest of suspects is Dusty, Sue Ellen's spare time boyfriend who has shown no evidence to date of being above such behaviour as shooting J.R. Unfortunately, Dusty's obvious motives struggle for breath under the weight of anti-motives. Of course, with J.R. gone, Dusty may end up with more of Sue Ellen's attention. This assures he will not get caught. If he does, he stands an excellent chance of landing in the slammer for 10 to 20. And how much will he see of Sue Ellen from there? (Hint: How far can a catfish swim across the Sahara?) Shooting a man on prime time TV is an excellent way to get caught.

We are making good progress toward the conclusion that if Dusty indeed shot J.R., he must be judged one of the least competent humans ever to slide his limited supply of brains into a Stetson. If J.R. lives, Dusty gets Sue Ellen part time, and gets to live his own life most of the time. With J.R. in the ground, Dusty gives up his freedom one way or another. It's either the big house or Sue Ellen, and Sue Ellen is not a prize. She is not a treasure waiting to be discovered amongst the dry wastes of the great Southwest. She is not a lovely blossom about to burst into fragrant, radiant bloom with the proper care. She is a mile wide and in inch deep; the appearance of a palace with the character of a tarpaper shack; a flat-out human disaster. From Dusty's perspective, this is not a fair trade.

We have run short of prime suspects. The rest are shallow, lukewarm, rag-tag excuses for suspects. To think that J.R. could die at the hands of such human trivia!

Ah, but J.R. will not die! The directors of Johnny Carson's network are not THAT dumb. J.R. will live -- cruelly, thoughtlessly, meanly, and no doubt richly as "Dallas" stomps triumphantly into its next season of Southwestern hot sauce. You heard it here first.

-- R. David McLaughlin

Lord, when we are wrong, make us willing to change. And when we are right, make us easy to live with.

PETER MARSHALL

Kalorie Korner

SUMMERTIME IS SALADTIME

Elegant Chicken Salad

4 cups cooked, cubed chicken breast
2 cups chopped celery
2 cups halved, green seedless grapes
4 oz. slivered almonds

Mix the above ingredients with 3/4 cup mayonaise and 1/4 cup sour cream. Season with salt and pepper.

Note: Cubed pears and English walnuts may be substituted for the grapes and almonds.

Italian Tomatoes

Prepare a mixture of 4 parts salad oil to 1 part vinegar. (red wine vinegar is good.) Season to taste with salt, pepper, oregano, garlic powder, and sugar.

Add sliced Italian tomatoes (pear shaped), green pepper slices, and onion pieces. Chill several hours to marinate well.

Spinach Salad

1 pound fresh spinach
2-3 cups bean sprouts
1 can water chestnuts, drained and sliced thin
4 hard boiled eggs, sliced
8 slices bacon

Dressing:

1 cup oil
3/4 cup sugar
1/2 cup catsup
1/2 tsp. salt
1/4 cup vinegar
1 tblsp. Worcestershire sauce
1 medium onion, chopped

Wash and drain spinach. Fry bacon until crisp and cut into small pieces.

Combine dressing ingredients in a blender and blend. Add to spinach, bean sprouts, water chestnuts, eggs, and bacon just before serving.

New Employee Profile



NAME: Paul Benjamin Buckwalter

BIRTHDAY: May 29

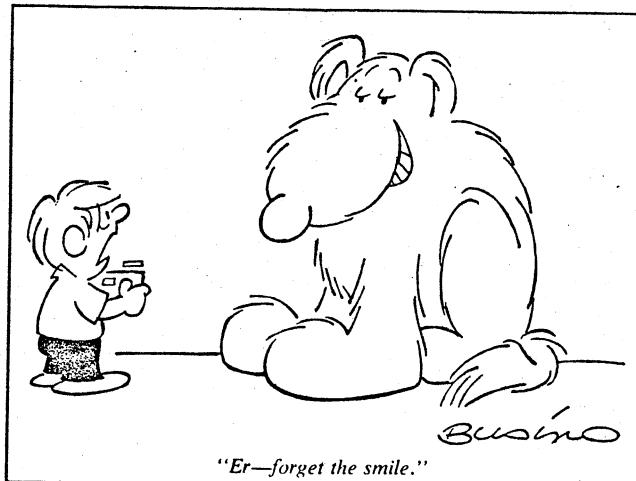
DEPARTMENT: Production

POSITION: Tech II

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Enjoys repairing everything and anything electronic including cars, washers, dryers, and auto air conditioning systems.

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: Get a degree in electronics.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: CROWN's reputation



If you take pleasure in criticism, it's time to hold your tongue.

BE like a duck—keep calm and unruffled on the surface but paddle like the devil underneath.

Under the Influence of Affluence

Money. 200 proof. Taken straight or mixed with many lovely things, it's the most intoxicating substance known to man.

Like any intoxication, the first flush of wealth may bring an illusion of exhilaration, of accelerated pleasures. It may inebriate a man with the gentle blush of success, giving him a false sense of well-being. As he gradually slips under the influence, the comfort and safety of wealth deadens insight and depresses his perspective on reality.

Affluence is the perfect anesthesia for helping a man forget the pain of others. It anesthetizes conscience, compassion, and common concern. At last it isolates a person, cutting him off from both God and man.

He's under the influence. The influence of affluence.

To one affluence addict Jesus said, "Kick the habit, cold turkey; then come and follow Me."

But he went away sad, for he was hooked.

A GOOD BOSS is someone who takes a little more than his share of the blame and a little less than his share of the credit.

The Church in the Valley

In that little old church in the valley,
The shrine of my childhood day,
We gathered together on Sunday
To sing and to kneel down and pray.
We prayed for the Lord's tender blessings
And His guidance we would seek.
Then we left the church in the valley
To begin another week.

How well I remember the valley
And that little old white frame church.
The hours that I spent just roaming
Among the tall pines and birch,
When we gathered together on Sunday,
The most sacred day of all,
In that dear little church in the valley—
These memories I now recall.

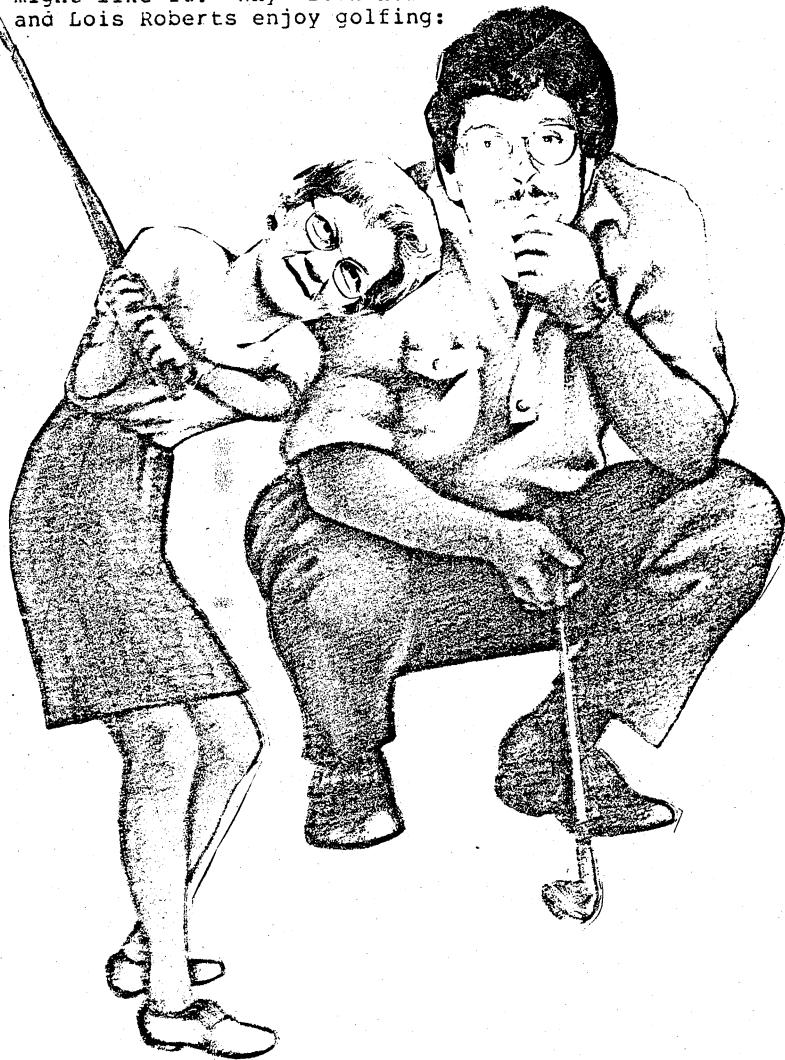
Those carefree days of my childhood
Have gone and will never return,
But no matter what life will bestow me,
In my heart I always will yearn
To be back in that peaceful valley,
Just to wander along the way
And to meet with old friends and loved ones
In that shrine of my childhood day.

Sports with "Geno"

Hi Sports Fans!

Here it is time for a look at sports again. To start with, the men's bowling team had a match with the women's bowling team on July 11th. The women's team took the first game by 104 pins. They really enjoyed the victory. However, their victory was short-lived as the men's team came back and took the second game by 30 pins. The third game was the men's, also. Larry Bennison helped the cause with a 222 game. So, that's the way the bowling ball went. Better luck next time, ladies!

Don't forget about the golf tournament that's coming up August 7th. A good time is in store for everyone. Come out and give it a try. You might like it. Why look how much Rich Hooton and Lois Roberts enjoy golfing:



Here are a few more golf sayings that can be heard on most courses:

Bunker -- a horrendous place, Hitler committed suicide in one.

Mulligan -- a second chance to repeat the player's lousy first swing.

Pro -- a teacher who "cons" you into thinking you will some day learn to play.

Sand -- a shifty substance, principal element in golf-course instruction.

Slice -- an expanding arch on which most golf games are built.

Fore -- golfing equivalent of the air raid siren. (Fall flat, face down, cover back of neck with hands.)

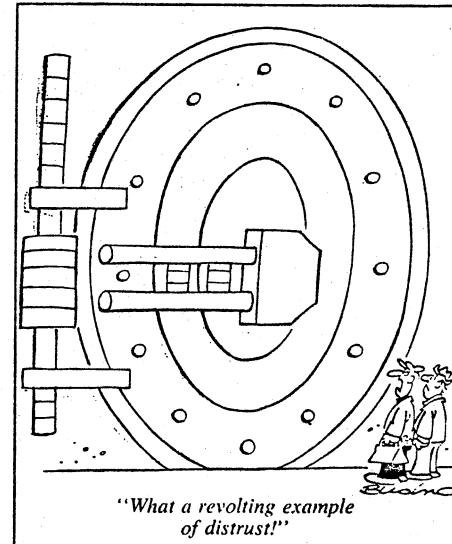
Lie -- A) Position of ball. B) Device that allows a golfer to postpone suicide.

Well, that's about all the golf lingo for this time.

Milestones

August Anniversaries

Zelma Morgan	19 years
Terry Baldwin	11 years
Don Curtis	11 years
Bob Kollar	7 years
Dave Engstrom	7 years
Gloria Baloy	7 years
Ike Kulp	7 years
Dale Parrott	6 years
Gale Balmer	6 years
Sue Kurtz	4 years
Maile Healey	4 years
Evelyn Clark	4 years
Diane Granger	4 years
Kay Pamachena	4 years
Freida Miller	4 years
Phil Wilt	4 years
Jan Smith	4 years
Bill Swihart	4 years
Betty Ivory	4 years
Walt Berndt	3 years
Dan Lutz	2 years
Debbie Granger	2 years
Tina McLain	2 years



"What a revolting example
of distrust!"

Answer Corner

This month's Baby Face is R. David McLaughlin.

“WHO SHOT J.R. EWING?”

A CROWN Crier Survey Contest

R U L E S

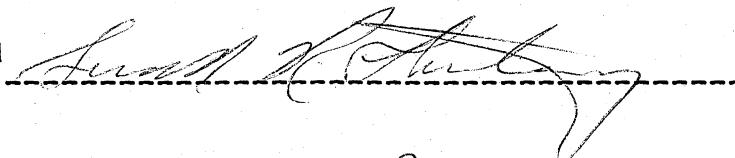
- * You must be a CROWN employee.
- * You can enter only once. Be sure the "shooting suspect" and your name is legible on the form below. If you are unsure of the suspect's name, please give an accurate description of the character (i.e. Sue Ellen's latest boyfriend).
- * Entries are to be placed in a special "CROWN Crier Survey Contest" box which will be in the employee area.
- * The deadline for entries is noon, August 15, 1980. However, should CBS announce the suspect's name before August 15, the deadline will be effective immediately.
- * All entries will be sorted by the suspect's name. Upon announcement of CBS or the viewing of the first season episode of "Dallas", the correct entries will be placed in a separate box. One entry will then be drawn during assembly and the employee will be awarded a prize.
- * Actual drawing date will be announced at a later time.
- * If you are unfamiliar with the characters in "Dallas", please read Dave McLaughlin's column, "On the Other Hand", in the May, June or this month's issue of the CROWN Crier.
- * Here's your chance to answer the question, "Who Shot J.R. Ewing?"

Please tear across this line and place in the answer box. Use other side if additional space is needed.

I think the script writers

shot J.R. Ewing.

signed



PLEASE WRITE LEGIBLY. ALL INLEGIBLE ENTRIES WILL BE THROWN AWAY.