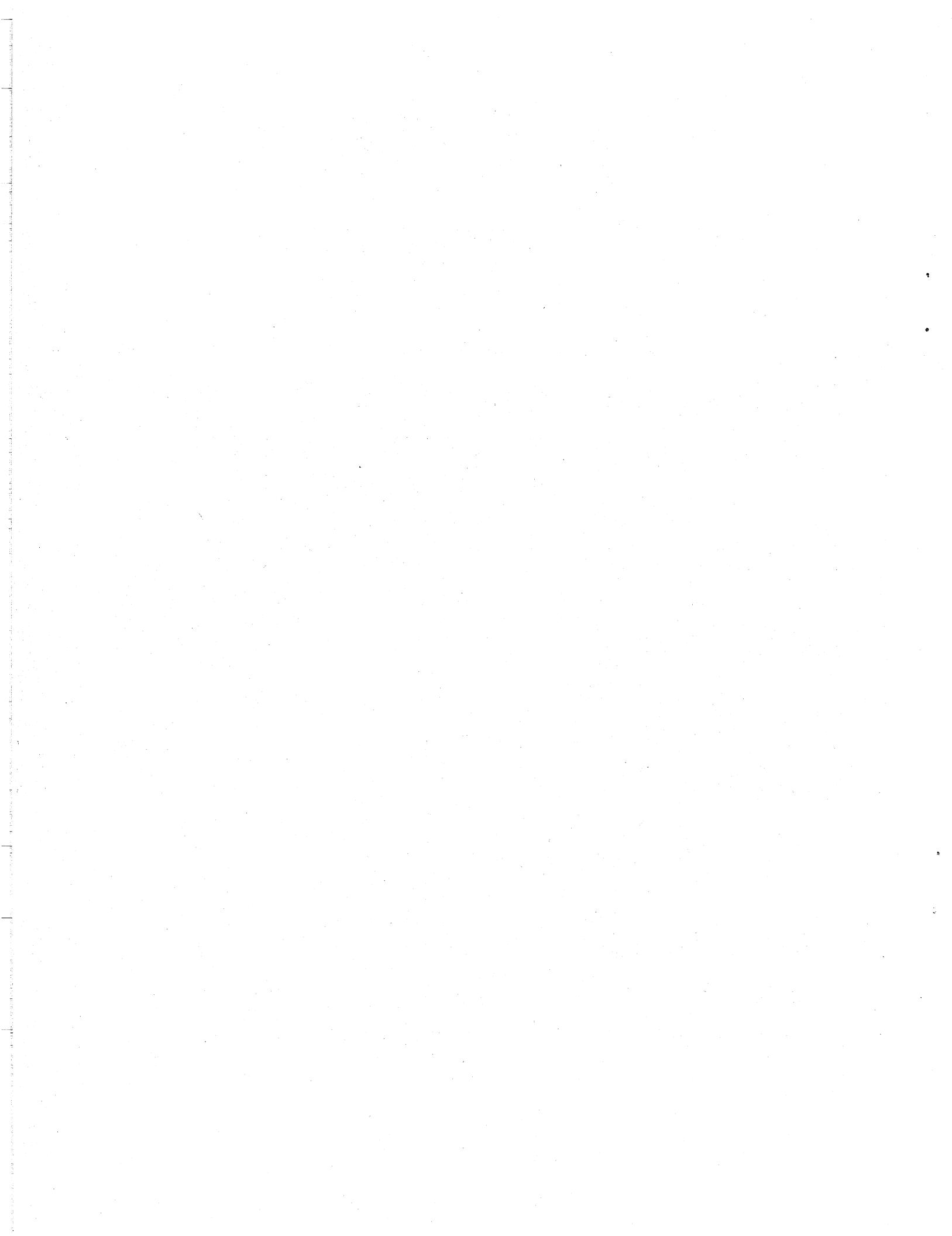


CROWN CRIER



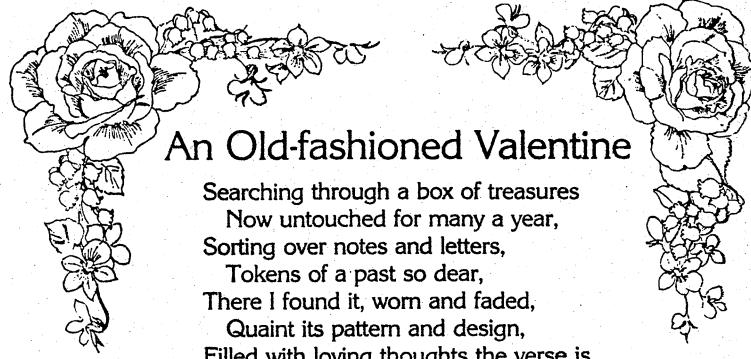
1980

February



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

EDITOR.....Jan Smith
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....Karen J. Ryckeart
ON THE OTHER FOOT.....Craig Smith
SPOTLIGHT.....Marcie Kidder
FLOODLIGHT.....Dave Menges
ON THE OTHER HAND.....Dave McLaughlin
KALORIE KORNER.....Kate Moore
BABY FACE.....Karen Ryckeart
bernie.....bernie
TYPESETTING.....Sheryl Gingerich
SPORTS WITH GENO.....Gene Geveart
H. I. S.H. I. S.
TERRY'S TRIVIA.....Terry Hrabak
CROWN EQUIPMENT PROFILE.....Jim Stembel
CROWN CRIER SURVEY.....Deb Berndt
SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS.....Bob Ryman
John Bachman
EXECUTIVE COMMENT.....Max Scholfield



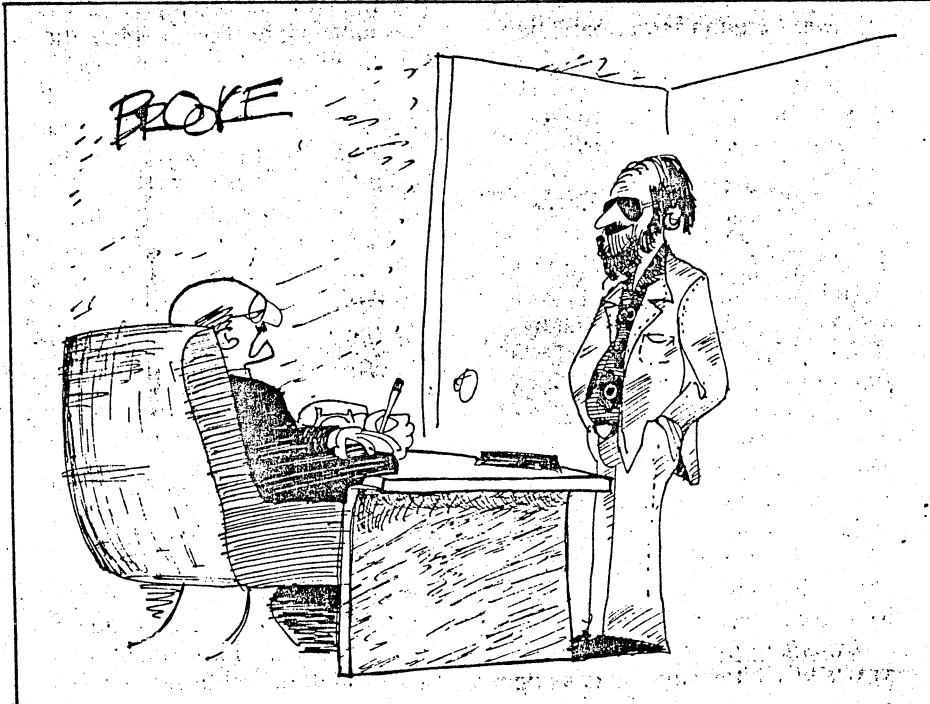
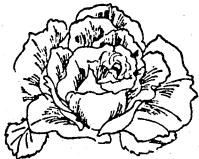
An Old-fashioned Valentine

Searching through a box of treasures
Now untouched for many a year,
Sorting over notes and letters,
Tokens of a past so dear,
There I found it, worn and faded,
Quaint its pattern and design,
Filled with loving thoughts the verse is
An old-fashioned valentine.

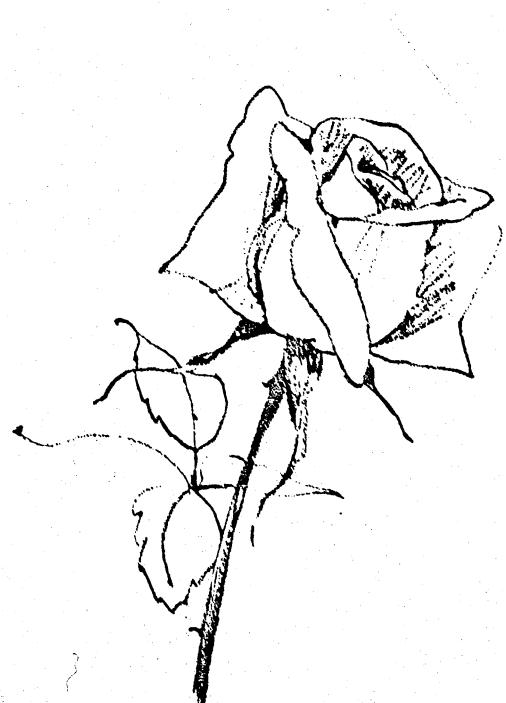
Once again I see the schoolhouse
In a village far away,
And the teacher's voice speaks sternly
Saying, "John, tonight may stay."
Then with blue eyes, shy, uplifted,
In which gleams of mischief shine,
"I am sorry that I hid it . . .
It was just a valentine."

Then he took from out its cover,
While the teacher now he faced,
Just a little square of paper
Where a boyish hand had traced,
"I will always love you, Molly,
As the blossoms love the vine.
I must quit, for teacher sees me,
Won't you be my valentine?"

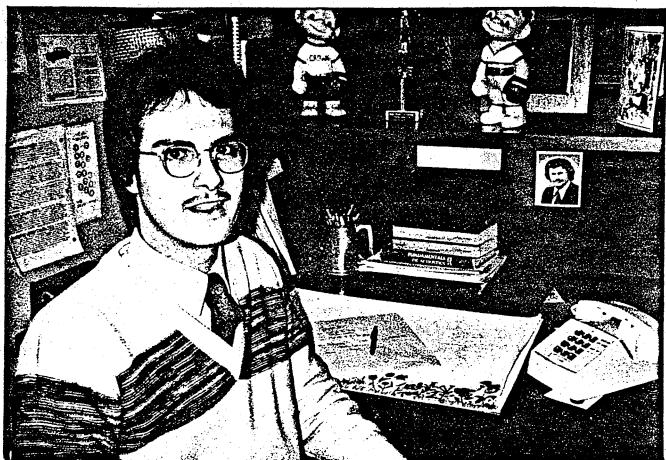
Years have passed and time has found me
Thinking of the days gone by,
And how true the words, then written,
Mean today; and that is why
Among the treasured tokens
Of those early days of mine,
There is one I'll ever cherish,
That old-fashioned valentine.



"So far, Swinehart, I've put up with the beard, the hair, the backward shirts, the aviator sunglasses and the bird puppet, but the gold earring will have to go."



On The Other Foot



At first glance, this writing may suspiciously exhibit the characteristics of another famous CRIER article. *Contraire*, oh camel breath! This is a unique article that will attempt to study the prerequisites of a Product Line Manager (not that one is needed, however, according to American Farm and Midget Magazine, 1 out of every 3 billion Product Line Managers [PLM] experience some sort of work-related stress during their duration). For this reason, we should all be aware of the responsibilities and duties of a PLM.

A PLM must:

BE DIVERSIFIED; this suggests the ability to tackle many different jobs, including everything from crystal-ball product forecasting (similar to Dick Addis's job) to soft shoe demonstrations in assembly (also similar to the job of that famous weatherman).

BE LEFT-HANDED; This quality is important in common air travel. It is common knowledge that all airport "ticket-takers" are to the immediate left of the entering individual. This allows the PLM's right hand free to juggle valuable carry-on luggage, i.e., documents, reports, calculator, portable Mountain Dew dispenser in the shape of binoculars, etc.

BE A SPORTS LOVER; A broad range of sports knowledge is necessary in order to have topics for discussion during managers meetings. For example, who could turn their ears away (other than E.F. Hutton) at the mention of this year's tobacco spitting contest winner, or better yet.....the annual buffalo chip toss? In addition, old sports injuries (like trick knees) help support the validity of your knowledge in this area.

BE SELF-CONFIDENT; self-confidence is an important trait, not only to the PLM himself, but to others that look upon him as an example. Photographs of yourself in conspicuous areas (see photo) help convey this message to your employees as well as improve the decor of your office.

BE A "FINE FOOD CONNOISSEUR"; because of the various "scarfing" establishments encountered as a PLM, it is necessary to recognize the finer area restaurants. Other than "Therman Currys" or "Murphs", El Toro's is a popular PLM restaurant. It provides the proper atmosphere as well as helping the country conserve precious energy. When leaving, each person supplies himself with a week's worth of gas.

USE A DISTINGUISHED SIGNATURE; a PLM must apply his signature to many important documents. For this reason a unique and ambiguous signature is desirable. A popular local method is to sign every document with only three initials....the first initial irrelevant to the name you are usually addressed by. This helps prevent any legal hassles should they arise with a problem you are even remotely associated. Just claim "Oh, that's not my name" and call your lawyer from there.

These are just a few of the requirements and duties of a Product Line Manager. However, one question still remains..... what does the "R" stand for, Dave?

-- C.A.S.

Happy Valentine's Day

H.I.S.

About five-plus years ago Reader's Digest ran a series of articles on Joe: "I am Joe's Liver", "I am Joe's Lungs", "I am Joe's Heart". The Goshen News recently ran an article on the called "The Long Walk Back". There is a lot of emphasis put on this mechanism called the . The isn't very big, yet it does so much. Generally speaking, with each heartbeat we have the assurance of continued life. The Absence of heartbeat means absence of life. Most of us take our for granted and that it will continue to do the job for which it is intended. Some folks exercise and jog to help their work properly. Some folks baby their fearing it will quit beating at any given time. Many know the as a beating, throbbing muscle to send blood flowing through the body. Others know the as Jesus spoke of it, as the vital part of a person's being that filters out hatred, envy, strife, and selfishness, but allows love, kindness, peace and joy to flow through them. The Bible says the is desperately wicked and yet to the world it is the symbol of love. How can we comprehend this? We need a renewing of the spiritual -- it is Christ's home (if the door has been opened to Him). What value is a good physical if we are so wrapped up in self and mental anguish that we feel no concern for those around us? Relax, enjoy life, find the path that is meant for you. Get out of the mire and you'll be able to smile and exude warmth to those around you. It is easy to get bogged down with cares and woes (they are all around us), but break through and smile. Open the door to Jesus, your "heart" will beat better.....

-- H. I. S.

On the Other Hand



There is an old saying that every silver lining has a cloud wrapped around it. You could probably dig up an exception here and there by picking history apart carefully enough, but on average the saying works. The following will help you to believe this.

I would like you to consider a single example of the numerous contemporary obstacles to continued human existence. You have without a doubt encountered this obstacle in the past, and the encounter did not make you a better person. We begin in history.

For hundreds, yea thousands, of years, womankind and mankind (personkind?) lusted for a way to make more than one copy of some things. When some skilled individual turned out an exceptionally fine firestick, or wheel, or war club, he was hard pressed to do it again in exactly the same way. Mass production, like most other things, had not yet been invented.

After a while, however, people figured out how to manage duplication so that when a decent piece of merchandise came along, it could be had by all, or at least by more than one.

After writing was invented the scribe was subsequently invented to satisfy the urge for duplication in this sphere. Scribes were slow, tempermental, and only marginally reliable, however. There was, as a result, not a lot more printed material around than there was B.W. (Before Writing).

Further work led to the printing press, but it turned out to be clumsy, expensive, and difficult to use without special training. Carbon paper did not pose the same problems, but neither could it duplicate on the scale we figured we needed.

Until recently, therefore, following centuries of consuming effort and the advancement of the means to multiply most other items, it could still not be said that any average off-the-streetcar human could put into print all that she/he might want to.

Enter the copying machine - by Xerox, IBM, or whoever. The precise what and when of the first useful model does not concern us. It is sufficient to notice that eventually they worked properly, or at least adequately.

At this point it is important to note as well a basic rule of human existence that goes something like:

1) A man with a brilliant idea will think about it carefully before he tells a single soul;

2) A man with a good idea may tell someone else before he thinks it through completely;

3) A man with a poor idea will tell everyone within earshot before he has thought past line one;

4) A man who cannot distinguish between a legitimate idea and the bottom of a parrot cage will make a thousand copies of his thoughts and spread them around.

This is not as brief as we would normally prefer for a basic rule, but it explains the bottom line menace of the copying machine. So long as the copying process required as much effort as hand duplication, we remained relatively secure. But when the goal of Xerox and every other copy-company became accomplished fact, and any idiot could effectively operate one of their machines, it was like a secret signal to the idiots of the world to test the success or failure of the industry's work. To the everlasting regret of the rest of the race, Xerox and company had met success head-on.

The fundamental note of disaster in this amazing success story arose from the position of the duplicating machine as the slave of the humans in the vicinity. All machinery (with the single probable exception of the automobile) holds this position with greater or lesser distinction. As a slave, the duplicating machine does not comment on the truth or error, or even the basic usefulness of the material it is copying. It will with equal facility and composure produce multiples of a Beethoven Sonata score, or a disco happening; it will do "Masterpiece Theatre" scripts or "Laverne and Shirley" reruns. Given the tendency of human culture to slide toward a level about two steps shy of disgusting, this device first made possible, and then probable, a change of scenery for the end of personkind. We will not succumb to a space-age disease, or a nuclear holocaust, or even terminal inflation. Instead the situation is developing in which the total output of the world's copying equipment will exceed the amalgamated capacity of the "Mental Rubbish" sections of our minds. When this happens, we will stop functioning and stand around like football players during the network time-out.

What happens next does not require imagination. If a survivor exists, he will first turn off all the machines and then deduce a means of restarting everyone's head. He will no doubt write this down. Some other fool will perceive the need for millions of copies of these instructions to pass around, which will prompt him to plug in the machines, and it will all begin again....all begin again....all begin again.... all begin again....all begin again....all begin again....



Spotlight



In the Spotlight this month is Nina Pease. Nina came to CROWN through an employment agency almost 15 years ago. She did panel painting and then worked on Zelma Morgan's line after the fire. They worked on the 700 and 800's. Nina also made harnesses for the M600's. She now works on Line 3 where she works on the PL and D150's. She assembles and wires the main boards and transformer wires.

Nina enjoys her work and also the fellowship here at CROWN.

Nina's outside interests include church, home and family. She lives on Fox Street in South Bend. She has 4 children, 10 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren.

Nina's goal at CROWN is to give a day's work for a day's pay and to help her co-workers if they need help.

Thanks, Nina, for your faithfulness and your dedication.

Baby Face



This little Valentine spends a lot of time typing and running errands to and fro, up and down, in and out, and all around.

Executive Comment

What is small business? Is CROWN a small business?

A few days ago Dave McLaughlin made some comments in our morning meeting regarding the wants and needs of small business.

Contrary to general assumptions, small businesses do not want more government help or handouts in the way of loans and assistance. What is actually needed and wanted is opportunity, an environment in which they can function effectively.

Back to the question; what is a small business? A business of any kind is just basically a person or group of people working together to produce or accomplish something that other people want or need.

The difference between a small business and a large business can be technically defined in terms of the amount of business they do.

I feel the difference is more nearly defined in terms of the attitude of the people involved.

Since large businesses generally have many advantages in terms of resources, the only way a new (small) business can enter a market is by doing something better than their larger well established counterparts, and since the new businesses usually lack the physical resources they must make up for this deficit by their effort and attitudes. For example, the "we try harder" or "work smarter" approach.

People in this type of (small) business tend to be more responsible, they are more responsive to the needs of their customers and other people in general. They feel more fulfilled and are basically happier.

This is the type of atmosphere that has prevailed at CROWN right along and I think it will continue.

A besetting problem of big business is that its sheer momentum can often cause it to exist long after it has effectively "died". It can cease to be efficient or even useful and still continue on and on.

A recent documentary on Educational TV explored the established clothing industry of England in the face of new and effective competition from other areas of the world. With their business on the verge of bankruptcy there were little or no constructive solutions presented but only expressions of outrage that the government (or someone) would allow this to happen.

It is inevitable that attitudes will deteriorate in any business as it grows? I don't think so. I am sure this is the natural tendency and will tend to happen if left alone. The productive, innovative, responsible "attitude" of small business can be independent of actual size if the people in the business maintain a constant desire to serve. It is necessary to fight the feeling of having "arrived", or the desire to be protected from their competitors or outside influence by artificial barriers.

In short, the same attitude that caused a new business to start must continue to prevail if that business is to remain healthy at any size.

-- Max Scholfield

Personnel Paraphernalia

Well, it's now official. KIM CURRY (Parts) is engaged.

DIANE SKIRVIN (Fab) was married on December 26th. Congratulations!

CINDA PITTMAN (Sales) has a new addition to her household -- Amanda -- a long-haired cat.

ARLINE BONTRAGER (Administrative Assistant) hopes to be moved and all settled in her new abode by the end of this month.

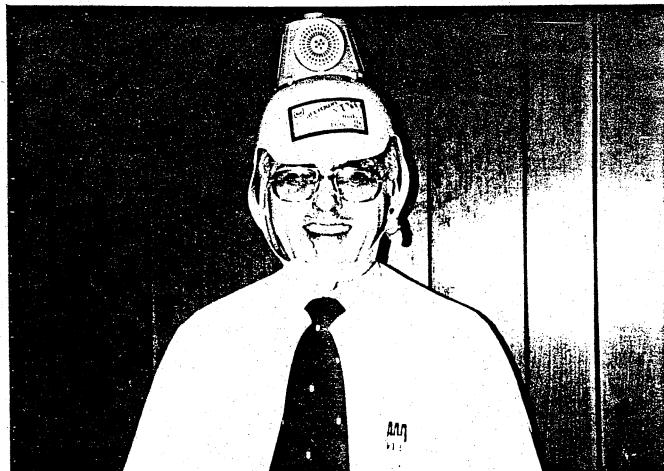
GALE BALMER (Incoming Inspection) will be giving a demonstration of decorating Ukrainian Easter Eggs at the downtown Ziezel's on March 22nd from 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m. and also from 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. in the Balcony. He will also be at the Midwest Museum of Art on April 3rd from 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. Both demonstrations are free.

SANDRA JAMES (Line 6) was given a baby shower by the line on January 24th.

DON FLOREA (Incoming Inspection) is attending I.U.S.B. where he's working on his Master's Degree.

Welcome to STEVE MASTICOLA and ED MAHER from Barclay Analytical -- and, of course, to Badap.

Here's HOWARD KING (Sales) in his special helmet he received from one of his reps. Isn't he cute?



LYNNE GRAN and HELEN BLACKWOOD are exchanging jobs beginning February 4th. LYNNE goes to E.D.P. and HELEN to the Wang.

PAM HIPSHER (Incoming Inspection) was feted to a baby shower on January 23rd by her co-workers. PAM's last day was January 25th.

Welcome to DON OLSON a new tech!

ENOS YODER (Purchasing) has a new puppy to go with his new home.

RANDY LEHR (Engineering) has a new baby girl. She was born on January 21st.

KEN WOODCOX (Sales) is a grandpa again.

CHRIS DEAK (Lit) is taking a leave of absence to the sunny state of Arizona. She's journeying with her Grandmother and they'll be visiting Chris' Aunt.

LOIS ROBERTS (Stock) spent three days at work after her medical leave and decided to take off for California. Actually she's visiting Electa Gaugler a former CROWN employee.

LINDA VEST (Line 4) just returned from Florida -- just in time for our first measurable snowfall.

Hey, STEVE PEER (Production Manager)! Where's your batman belt?

GALE BALMER has also reported that his truck may be pregnant. It only acts up in the morning.

STEVE EGER (Stock) and JOHN HARRIS (Night Shift) are on their way to Colorado to take in some skiing.

RUTHANNE HERSHBERGER is now on Line 6. Doris Stewart, DIANE STEWART's Mother, sings with RUTHANNE under the name of Dorann Singers. She reports that they'll be making a record at the Bill Gaither Studio.

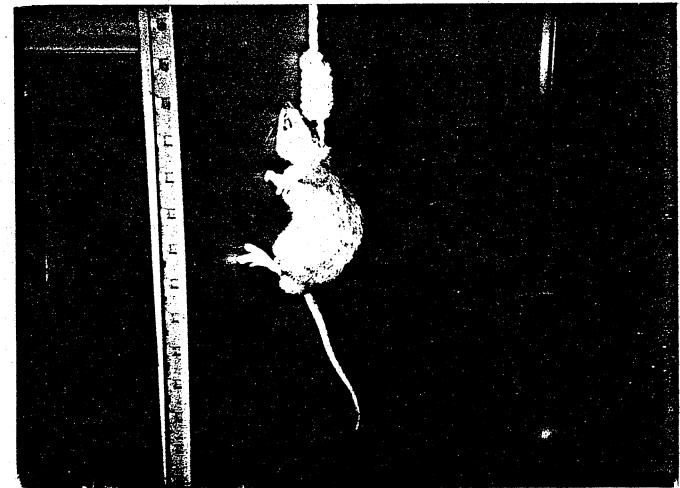
MARILYN BELLOWS (Line 6) went to Las Vegas with her husband.

EVELYN MILLSAPS is on loan from the Boardroom to Line 6.

PAT FLETCHER will be returning on February 4th after a month's leave to Line 4.

BOB KOLLAR has moved from Line 6 to Line 4.

A Special Contribution



The CROWN Marauder has been terminated!

A new found old practice of "hanging ineffectig*" as an example has proved to be a good way to discourage further activities of this nature by this one's fellow disciples.

-- Bob Ryman

*see Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini's Administrative Arts

Kalorie Korner

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY

Here's some good Butterscotch Squares for the one you love best.

6 oz butterscotch chips	1/2 tsp vanilla
1/4 C oleo	3/4 C sifted flour
1 C brown sugar	1 tsp baking powder
2 eggs	1/4 tsp salt
	1/2 C nuts

Melt chips & butter over a double boiler. Stir in sugar and let cool (10 min.). Beat eggs & vanilla; sift dry ingredients; Combine. Put in 13 X 9 greased pan. Bake at 350° about 25 minutes. Cut while hot.

If he doesn't like butterscotch try some . . . DATE PECAN BALLS

1 C soft butter	2 C flour
1/2 C sugar	2 C ground pecans
2 tsp vanilla	1 C dates

Cream butter and sugar. Add vanilla and mix. Add flour and mix. Blend in pecans and dates. Roll teaspoons of dough into balls. Refrigerate balls for 1-2 hours. Bake at 350° on greased cookie sheet for 20 minutes. Use powdered sugar.

We usually connect the heart along with Valentine's Day. Here's a thought for you to think on:

The hardening of the HEART affects more people than the hardening of the arteries.



A Special Contribution

The first annual HOG tourney was held in Service on January 21st and 22nd. The two day tourney was sponsored by the newly formed CIAA (CROWN International Athletic Association). None of the members were available for comments or questions either before or after the tournament. It was, however, speculated that several Association members were in attendance but not one would admit affiliation with the group.

None the less, this reporter watched the entire tourney and was not disappointed. There were some early upsets but they proved to be of little consequence as the favorites prevailed.

The game is played on a "Lil Sport" basket using "nerf" balls. It closely resembles the "real" basketball "feel". and many passer's by have been tempted to take a shot.

I won't bother explaining the game of HOG but if you are familiar with PIG, HORSE, SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCUS and the like, HOG is similar.

A field of 8 contestants gathered for the tourney pairings on Friday, January 18th and the tourney started promptly at 9:31 on the following Monday. By Monday at second break there were four hopefuls remaining. Phil Hoffman and Steve Hisey led off the semifinals Tuesday morning with Steve handling Phil H to HOG. Kim Curry then extended Steve Hamilton to HO before bowing out.

The field was now set for the finals. It would be Steve Hamilton and Steve Hisey. Hisey won the coin toss but both men were cold to start. After several minutes of play Steve Hisey had only a slim H to nothing lead. The contestants matched shots several times with Hamilton applying the pressure. Then after a miss from long range by Ham, Hiz hit a short side shot making it HO to H. Soon after, a quick pop from medium range found nothing but net for Hiz and Ham was done.

Our congratulations to Hiz but also Ham for an exceptional final game. Everyone in attendance (some 10-12 people) surely received their money's worth.

To the others we say better luck next year.

-- John Bachman



Steve Hamilton congratulating the champ.



John Bachman giving HOG trophy to Steve Hisey.

Floodlight

Specialty Department was originally created in 1975. Kingsley Becker was the head of the department. After operating for about two years it died out when Kingsley moved to Engineering.

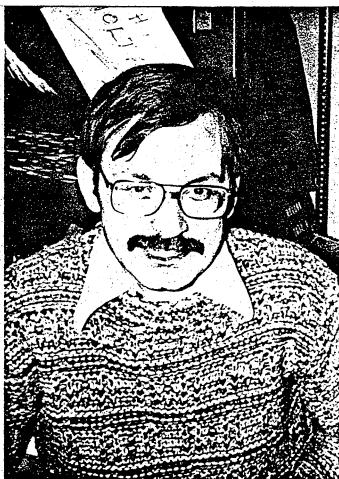
When production decided to move the Set Com technicians to the assembly lines a need for Specialty arose again. This was to provide technical people in production who could pick up electronic projects where the line techs left off without interrupting line work flow.

One of the more important duties is equipment repair. Scheduling, repair, providing loan equipment if possible and ordering repair parts is involved with equipment repair.

Repair of "Liz", our computer controlled punch, is a machine that takes a large amount of equipment repair time. Because Liz is made up of parts from several different companies, finding parts for repair can be a time consuming job.

An interesting part about Specialty is the applications of specially modified products. We have sent M600's to Singer for flight simulators. General Motors has purchased special M600's for testing wire harnesses in cars and Thermotron has purchased M600's to drive shaker tables.

Dave Menges and Bill Miller are the people that keeps Specialty Department going.



Bill started at CROWN in September of 1975. He is active in the First Nazarene churches in both Elkhart and Winnamac and is a pilot. Bill specializes in building modified products and filling in as a line tech.

Dave is the Department Supervisor. He collects all the information for special products and does the documentation for special products. He also handles most of the equipment repair.

Dave is active in the Simpson United Methodist church, the National Guard and holds a technicians class ham radio license.

To sum up the things this department does is -- if it is not straight production, customer service or engineering -- it's Specialty Department's job.

-- Dave Menges

Equipment Profile



Due to the interest generated by a recent CROWN survey, it appears that several (at least two) people are interested in the products CROWN makes and what really makes them tick.

We've chosen the CROWN Straight Line One (SL-1) pre-amplifier for February. First of all I guess it wouldn't hurt if I gave you a rough definition of a pre-amplifier. A pre-amplifier is an amplifier which primarily raises the output of a low-level source (tuner, tape recorder, turntables, etc.) so that the signal may be further processed without appreciable degradation to the quality of the signal. Therefore, the SL-1 can be described as . . . a "straight wire" with gain.

The SL-1 pre-amplifier has 6 separate inputs including two tape monitor loops. This enables you to select any of your sound sources at a push of a button. At this point some of you may be scratching your head and thinking "Wow, \$600 for a 'straight wire' and buttons?" Well, it's not quite that simple. It's very difficult to engineer an amplifier with super low distortion and make it sound as though you really do indeed just have a straight wire with gain. That's where the price tag comes in. The SL-1 has top engineering plus high quality parts and workmanship.

Another feature that the SL-1 has is the "outboard" phono pre-amplifier (module). With any pre-amplifier that has provisions for turntables, will have a smaller (size) amplifier that amplifies and equalizes the signal from the turntable cartridge to the same level of your other sources. This smaller amplifier is normally mounted in the same case as the regular pre-amplifier. With the CROWN SL-1 things are different. CROWN has taken this circuit and placed it in its own little case and refers to it as the SL-PM (Phono Module). The phono module is designed to be set next to your turntable, thus enabling you to have your SL-1 pre-amplifier mounted further away (usually about 4-6 feet). This method cuts down noise and interference. It is another step in the "straight wire" design.

The SL-1 is simple and straight forward. No bells, no whistles, just beautiful "clean" sound that brings you one large step closer to the real thing.

-- Jim Stembel

Puzzle of the Month

Late For Work

A Puzzle in Logic

John's alarm clock failed to go off this morning. Or did he forget to set it last night? He has no time to wonder—bus will stop at the corner in 15 minutes. All the important events that will occur in those 15 minutes are listed below, but they appear in as jumbled a state as John's thoughts. Can you rearrange them in logical sequence?

Should Be No.

- a. Take a cold shower
- b. Slam it behind him
- c. Finish dressing
- d. Dry himself
- e. Open the front door
- f. Snatch a towel
- g. Put on his underwear
- h. Rush madly out
- i. Throw back the covers
- j. Run down the block
- k. Grab his overcoat
- l. Jump out of bed



The correct sequence of events is:
1. i. Throw back the covers
2. l. Jump out of bed
3. a. Take a cold shower
4. f. Snatch a towel
5. d. Dry himself
6. g. Put on his underwear
7. c. Finish dressing
8. k. Grab his overcoat
9. e. Open the front door
10. h. Rush madly out
11. b. Slam it behind him
12. j. Run down the block

Valentine Wishes

May the skies above be cloudless
On this February day,
May the sun beam warm and golden
As it shines along your way.

May your problems find solution,
May vexations not arise,
And may all the joy of living
Be reflected in your eyes.

May the dreams and hopes you've
cherished
Find fulfillment very soon,
And may all your world be happy
As birds sing a joyous tune.

May God's blessings rest upon you,
And may everything you see
Make you know how much I love you
And how much you mean to me.

Alice Kennelly Roberts

Crown Crier Survey: "What was your most memorable Valentine's Day?"

This month's CROWN Crier Survey question was met by a lot of blank stares, sad shaking of heads and "You sure asked the wrong person!" Fortunately, all is not sad as there are some people who had an answer to the question "What was your most memorable Valentine's Day?" Herewith are some of the answers received:

In the 3rd grade I was late on Valentine's Day and the teacher gave me a Valentine when I got in. I felt pretty big cause I thought I was the only kid in class that got one, then I found out she had given everybody else theirs before I came in.

One year I forgot to get my wife a valentine and every holiday since then she has reminded me.

I gave my wife her engagement ring.

Last year. The card I got from my girlfriend, now she's my wife.

When I got a card from someone special to me.

My husband made me a homemade Valentine. He made a heart at work out of sheet metal with red leather on top and it read "To Grandma from Grandpa".

The first year I was married I told everyone at work my husband wouldn't get my anything because he just didn't think about things like that. Later that night I walked into the bedroom and there was a big heart-shaped box of chocolates and a card on my pillow!

My wife got me a nice ring.

When the teacher gave me a valentine.

When I was in 4th grade I sent a card to a kid I liked who didn't like me and I didn't want anyone to know. But somehow my girlfriends found out and teased me about it.

I got engaged on Valentine's Day.

I asked a girl out and didn't tell her what time I would pick her up on Valentine's Day.

I locked my keys in the truck at the bowling alley.

We had a post office in grade school and we glued little pink stamps to all our valentines to send them through.

Was gonna get married on Valentine's Day but decided to postpone it.

Got a Valentine from my teacher in the 3rd grade and I was the only kid who got one, I was the teacher's pet.

In 4th grade we got animal valentines from the smartest kid in class and you could tell they were expensive.

One year I got roses, what a shock!

When we used to be able to buy a space in the school newspaper to send anyone we wanted a Valentine message. Most of them were signed anonymously.

The first Valentine after I was married. My husband got me a present of dishes instead of

candy.

I always get candy.

Had to make Valentine boxes so all your classmates could put your valentines in it.

I bought a double album for a girl before I even went out with her and gave it to her on Valentine's Day.

In the 5th grade a boy that liked me, but I didn't like, gave me a necklace and bracelet in my valentine. When I gave it back to him he got so mad he tore it up.

When my husband made me a Valentine out of wood. It was a big heart and a little heart with an arrow through it.

My brother wanted everyone to think he was really popular so he addressed a lot of Valentines to himself. It was a long time before he told anyone the truth.

I got a dozen roses here at work.

I got a dozen carnations.

I was in a car wreck on Valentine's Day. I had a wooden box of candy and when we crashed I flew forward, the candy flew all over, and I wound up sitting on most of it.

In the 6th grade a boy I liked gave me a box of candy.

When I put a Valentine on the bulletin board at work addressed to all the single girls.

When I was in first grade a mother made all the kids in my class cookies with their names on them.

When my husband came home safe and sound from WWII. We were both 21 and it was the best Valentine I could ever get.

My anniversary and Valentine's Day are close together. I opened up my husband's lunch box and there was a card in it. I thought it was an anniversary card for me but after opening it I found it was a card from the guys he worked with, signed "from all the girls". I knew the guys had done it but I still cried and cried.

I remember the Valentines with the honeycombs that opened up like paper bells. Also I went to work at 2 different jobs on Valentine's Day. Before that I had not worked at all.

I haven't had one yet but I'm waiting.

I got a new red car!

My daughter and her boyfriend broke up just before then and Valentine's Day would have been the anniversary of the 4th year they had been going together.

I get a gift every year on Valentine's Day cause it's my birthday.

My husband got me a box of assorted chocolates (which I don't like) so my mom picked out the ones I liked for me and then she ate the rest.

In 1973 it was the first time I decided I was in love with the man that became my husband.

Terry's Trivia

The first Valentine's Day I received something instead of giving something.

A real shy guy from church asked me to go to our church's Valentine's Day banquet and bought me a corsage.

In 5th grade my girlfriend ran past my desk and socked a big envelope down on my desk. When I took the Valentine out and unfolded it, it was taller than me. It was 6 feet long!

The only thing I remember about Valentine's Day is that I don't remember it!

And now in parting here are a few thoughts for those of you that have never had a memorable Valentine's Day. Make this Valentine's Day the best you've ever had. Do something special for someone special to you whether it's your mother, brother, sister, father, husband, wife, girlfriend, boyfriend, grandparents, WHOEVER! Make this one memorable for them and you.

-- Deb Berndt

Classifieds

For Sale -- Living room sofa in good condition. RCA portable 15" color TV. GE portable 10" black and white TV. Call Karen Blosser at 862-2568.

FREE SNOW PLOWING estimates! Driveways and lots a specialty. See Steve Myers or call 262-2397. Reasonable rates guaranteed.

Happy Birthday



- 1 Carol McQueen
- 2 Nancy Brock, Irma Shank
- 4 Bob Leininger
- 7 Dennis Carroll
- 9 Debra Braden
- 10 Imogene Fields
- 12 Margaret Eaton
- 13 Phil Hoffman
- 14 Mable Healy, Laveta Randall
- 17 Ken Bontrager, Jim Bontrager
- 19 Linda Vest
- 22 Max Scholfield
- 23 Lynne Gran
- 26 Carolyn Sherp
- 28 Mrs. Moore

LET'S EAT

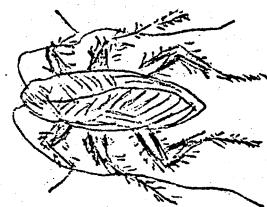
During the summer of 1956, the world pizza making competition was being held in Chicago, IL. It drew people from all over the world. Of the competitors were Thomas Bell and Luigi Trombonie, partners in a small south-side pizza emporium, who were the least known and most unlikely prospects to enter the contest.

As fate would have it, these two worked their way up through the competition and made it into the finals. But then disaster struck. On the day of the championship competition, Thomas Bell was in a car accident and although uninjured was not able to make an appearance. Brave little Luigi carried on without his best friend, Tom Bell.

Amazingly, when the final results were in Luigi had won the competition. Thus becoming the first winner of the world famous No-Bell Pizza Prize.

-- Terry Hrabak

bernie



dere editur

yesterday i wuz bak by the stokroom
at brake time and i hapened to hear
cris and jim stembul talkeen together
it wuz reelee kute

he sed to her rosez are red viletz are
blu and suger dozent even come klose
to be een az sweet az yu
she just gigeld and her eyez looked
like starz

well i think therez a lot of extra
mushee stuf theze daze

valentinz day sort of duz that to
peepel

makes them reelize how speshul and
wunderful there sweetheart reelee iz
thats grate and true too

luv iz buteful

bernie

