

November

1981
CROWN CRIER



JOHN SLOBODNIK

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

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trapper.....trapper
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BABY FACE.....Carolyn Sherp
POTPOURRI.....Lynn Gran
p.j.Phyllis Gates
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MILESTONES.....Arlene Bontrager
PROOFREADER.....Margaret Eaton
TYPESETTING.....Sheryl Gingerich

ANTICIPATION

Here it is -- November. There only 61 days left in the year, and it now seems that the past 304 days of 1981 have gone by all too quickly.

While November signals the beginning of winter, with its often-dreary weather, it also brings us closer to the happy holiday times of Thanksgiving and Christmas.

It seems a bit easier to disregard the rain and snow of November and December as we eagerly look forward to gathering together with family and friends to celebrate. Thoughts of these happy times brighten our gray, wintry days.

Such anticipation of the holidays can bring each of us a special glow. We often see this spirit of the holidays shining in the round faces of young children who are eagerly looking forward to seeing Santa Claus for the first time.

The preparations we make for holiday celebrations add to our joy and strengthen the anticipation that we all feel. At this time, we recall the Pilgrims' sacrifices and recognize that our own Thanksgiving meal is a symbol of their gratitude and initial tribute to the Creator for the bounty of their harvests.

We can also be thankful for the fellowship we share with others at this time of the year. We look forward to such reunions, appreciating the golden bonds of friendship and family ties which have been forged over the years.

Our Christmas preparations -- mailing greeting cards, shopping for those we care about, and attending special Advent services -- all contribute to our anticipation of the Christmas season, too.

With so much to do and to share with others at this time of year, we realize how fortunate we are to celebrate these holiday times with our loved ones.

As these magical days draw near, we anticipate the best and brightest of the holidays. And that's what we're wishing for you!

thinking out loud

IF SOMEBODY wasn't always around to throw a little cold water on the fire, man would never have discovered steam.

When a vacation is over, some people start looking forward to the next one. Others start paying for the last one.

Something else every couple should save for their old age is their marriage.

The straight and narrow path would not be so narrow if more people would walk it.

A retentive memory is often a good thing, but the ability to forget can be a token of greatness.

Keep your head up, but be careful to keep your nose on a friendly level.

The parent who is afraid to put a foot down has children who step on toes.

A steering committee: four persons trying to park a car.

Gas-saving device: Ignition keys that don't fit.

If money talks, why didn't it cry for help a long time ago?

The best thing for a cold shoulder is mink.



Thankful hearts . . .
Praise the infinite
Grace of God for the blessing
Of a thankful heart.

trapper

dere editur

i tagged along home one evning with murry
thinkin how nis it wud be to visit elswhere
and git a solid nights rest

but cum fiv a m out of the sack he jumped
and away to the ymca

i cudnt imagine life befor 7 thurty at the y
but sur enuf the plas wuz open and three
othur crownites met him

they carried somthin that luked like a
sawed off tennus raket

then

editur

if that dosnt beat all they locked themslvs
in a brick rum and took those raket and a
little rubbur ball and took yesterdaze
frustrations out on it

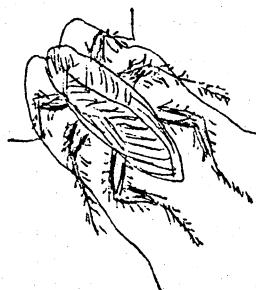
boy that rely seemed quite ackward that they
wud let there jobs do this to them

murry jus a little advise

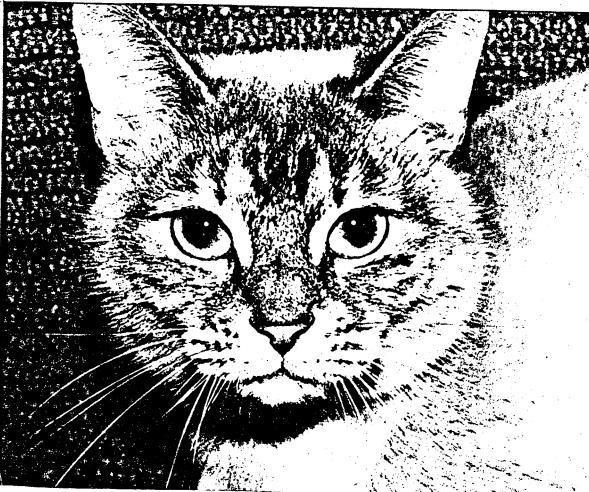
ask fer a vacation or use those two xtra
hours to sleep

love

trapper



Animal Stories



VERNON

In the beginning there was Vernon, an average white cat with gray markings. With the help of "many friends" and her own God-given ability, she has made a lot of people at CROWN happy. Vernon is the proud mother of at least five litters of kittens ranging in size from one -- her first litter -- to as many as six. Dave and Becky Stuber, Sally Peffley, Dave Menges, Dale Parrott, Lynn Scholfield and Julie Overhulser are a few of the people at CROWN who have received one of these bundles of joy. In the future I'll be checking in and doing stories on how they're doing.

Now I was puzzled. Vernon? For a female cat? Well, when it was only ten days old, a real nice couple like Steve and Rachel Hamilton came to the rescue (after the Mother cat abandoned it) and took the kitten home. It was pretty hard to tell if it was a boy or girl, obviously they thought they had picked a boy, obviously, they were wrong.

Vernon is a nice cat. She always uses her box and like most cats doesn't eat very much. She's very tolerant of children. Steve's two boys, Matthew and Joseph, like to grab her neck and sit on her. Typical kid stuff and Vernon is patient; she doesn't bite or scratch. She only does that if you're a stranger and you get too close to her babies. Steve Myers found that out the hard way.

This cat can be yours for the asking. Just see Steve up in the Parts Dept. Besides the above mentioned qualities she still has most of her nine lives left.

-- Deb Berndt

Baby Face



CLUE FOR THIS MONTH'S BABY FACE:

"Numbers are an important part of her job."

(answer listed under "Answer Corner")

p.j.

Happy Birthday

POLICY - PAGE 12

Each morning at the end of break (now at the beginning of that period and break following), we have a general meeting time for announcements and a time of sharing of needs and information.

Responsibility for leading the meeting is passed around to all the various departments. Occasionally, outside persons or groups are given time in the assembly meeting; i.e.: United Way, singing groups, missionaries, etc.

This meeting time usually takes from five to ten minutes and is designed to be a benefit to all persons. Attendance is strictly optional but we urge your attendance and participation in this attempt to promote good communications and general sharing of needs and joys.

Portions of the meeting time may be used for prayer and spiritual emphasis. If there are those who for personal or religious reasons feel they do not want to participate in this portion, they are not required to do so.

IN ADDING MY THOUGHTS: "Assembly is a tradition. For over twenty years Crown Management has allowed this time for its employees to share. If you calculated the time times number of employees, it can be a very expensive time of the day. However, since we still have 'Assembly' time, Management puts a higher value on it than dollars and cents. It is a time for us, so let's use this time to share and fellowship. I'm praying that this 'special time' continues. I for one would be very sorry to see it discontinued. And you know, usually when a tradition is gone, it is gone forever....."

p.j.

Shine on and on and on

No one likes to be criticized, especially when the judgment is unjust and arises from wrong motives. The natural reaction is to retaliate. If a person is right, however, he doesn't have to worry about defending himself. And if he's wrong, he has no business trying. When a Christian comes under fire, he should just keep on doing what's right and not be concerned about what others say. What God thinks is all that really matters. Besides, time is too precious to waste in explanations. In the face of evil accusations it is better to be doing good than to become defensive.

From the "Choice Gleanings Calendar" comes the story of a judge who had been frequently ridiculed by a conceited lawyer. When asked by a friend why he didn't rebuke his assailant, he replied, "In our town lives a widow who has a dog. And whenever the moon shines, it goes outside and barks all night." Having said that, the magistrate shifted the conversation to another subject. Finally someone asked, But Judge, what about the dog and the moon?" "Oh", he replied, "the moon went on shining - that's all."

Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward might;
Star upon our path abiding;
Trust in God and do the right.

Taken from "Our Daily Bread"



November

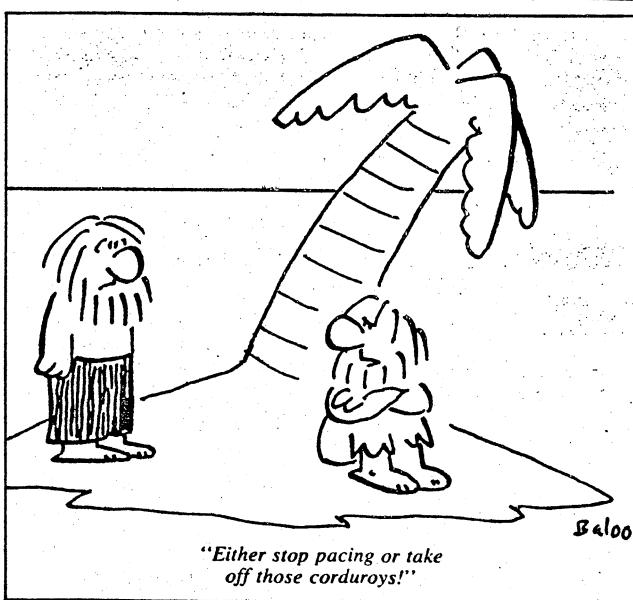
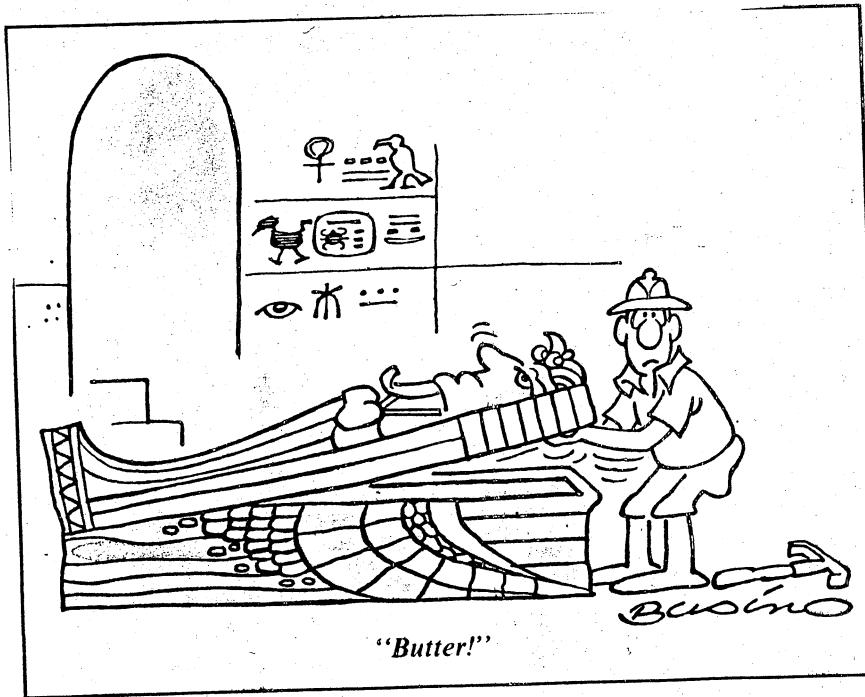
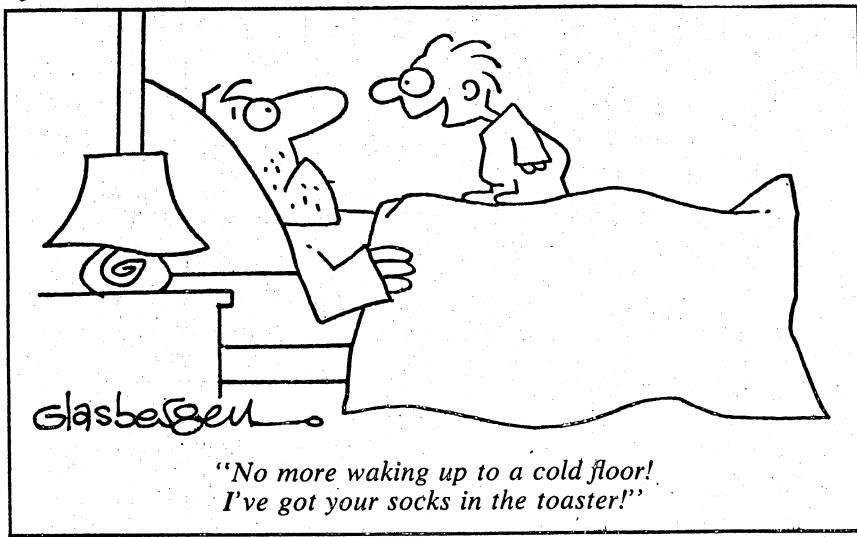
2. Zelma Morgan
Mel Smith
Tom Thurston
11 Pamm Putz
14 Gerald Stanley
15 Betty Mohr
16 Susana Soto
17 Jim Stembel
20 Bill Miller
Johnnie Bryant
Becky Jaqua
Mark Goss
26 Lamar Lawrence

December

| | |
|----|--------------------|
| 6 | Ethel Miller Weldy |
| 7 | Gerrilyn Bird |
| 8 | Eric Lattrez |
| | Linda O'Neal |
| 10 | Shirley Searer |
| | Thelma Freel |
| | Howard King |
| 11 | Clay Barclay |
| 12 | Dave Menges |
| | Greg Porter |
| 13 | Patti Smith |
| 14 | Julie Overhulser |
| 15 | Christine Deak |
| 16 | Ron Harner |
| 18 | Tina McLain |
| | Merle Kimmel |
| 21 | Richard Baker |
| 23 | Murray Young |
| 27 | Rich Hooten |
| 28 | Lois Roberts |
| 30 | Terry Baldwin |
| 31 | Katrina Yoder |

THANK YOU.....

Carol McQueen (Wire Cut) would like to thank everyone who bought cheese or sausage from her for her daughter and the Penn Marching Band. The band will go to Florida on Spring break to march at Disney World. The trip cost is \$290, but thanks to everyone, Cheryl earned \$130 through the sausage and cheese sales.



A YOUNG MAN took his Great Dane to a veterinarian and complained, "Doctor, my dog does nothing but chase foreign cars."

"That's only natural," he replied. "Many dogs chase cars."

"I know," replied the Dane's owner, "but my dog catches them and buries them in our backyard!"

WHEN ASKED TO PUT her right hand on her heart, a kindergartner put her hand behind her back. When the teacher asked the child why she did that, she replied:

"Everytime I go to see my Grandma Jones, she pats me on the back and always says to me, 'Bless your little heart.'"

THE YOUTHFUL FAN asked the retired player, "What was your playing position on your football team?"

The veteran replied, "Kind of stooped over—like this."

DID YOU HEAR the one about the fellow who had a shockproof, waterproof, unbreakable, anti-magnetic watch? He lost it.

IF YOU watch a game, that's fun. If you play it, that's recreation. But if you work at it, that's golf.

Milestones

November Anniversaries

| | |
|-------------------|---------|
| Mel Smith | 9 years |
| Kate Moore | 9 years |
| Linda O'Neal | 8 years |
| Margaret Thompson | 8 years |
| Irma Shank | 8 years |
| Peggy Skirvin | 7 years |
| Bob Ryman | 6 years |
| Bob Leininger | 6 years |
| Peggy Curry | 5 years |
| Linda Vest | 3 years |

THERE IS A REAL need today to regain the Pilgrim meaning of Thanksgiving. The tensions we face today are very different from those of the Pilgrims, yet the way to banish them is the same. It lies in the dedication of all material things to the will and purpose of God and the centering of our sense of thankfulness in God. At this time of the year, we can make out an IOU for all our unpayable debts to this great land of ours—the land of the friendly face turned to all the world.

NOVEMBER'S CANTANKEROUS . . . snow now on soft ground, or lots of rain . . . hard freeze now and snow all Winter, floods in Spring. What you get in Spring is made in November, most likely. Can't say for sure.

—Old Farmer's Almanac

REAL LIFE lies in love, laughter, and work.

Classifieds

For Sale: 60 Ft. Steel Tower

See Dan Cripe or

call 862-2764

Answer Corner

This month's Baby Face is Evelyn Clark.

Employee Council Report

Balance at July 20, 1981 109.52

ARA Income 654.93
764.45

Expenses:

| | |
|------------------|----------------|
| Ice cream | 180.49 |
| Flowers | 111.45 |
| Supplies | 32.00 |
| Microwave repair | 26.00 |
| Baby gifts | 27.47 |
| | <u>377.41</u> |
| | <u>-377.41</u> |

Balance at November 11, 1981 387.04

-- Drew Frailey

Special Contribution

The Will of God

Many times we ask, what is the will of God? What is His will for me? How do I know if this is His will? Let us do some searching in the Word. If you really want to know the truth, read all of the references I have written down, and search for more.

1. It is God's will that everyone be saved. Why else would He have died on the cross and shed His blood for us?

II Peter 3:9

2. It is God's will that we are healed. He didn't bare those stripes for the fun of it. Have you ever read in the word where Jesus was sick or had a disease?

II Peter 2:24
Isaiah 53:5

3. It is God's will that we obey His commandments and do things pleasing in His sight.

Leviticus 26:3-13
I John 3:22-24
Deuteronomy 7:11-15
Exodus 15:26

4. It is God's will that we have no ill feelings toward anyone.

Matthew 22:37-40
Luke 6:27-31
John 13:34,35

5. It is God's will that we become victorious over all evil and destructive forces.

I Corinthians 15:5
I John 5:4,5
II Samuel 23:9-12
Psalms 9:1
Revelations 15:2

6. It is God's will that we prosper.

Genesis 39:2,3
Deuteronomy 29:9
James 1:7
Psalms 1:3
III. John 2

7. It is God's will that we feed upon the Word.

Luke 4:4

Feed upon the Word morning, noon, and night. Feed your spirit as well as you feed your body.

As you search the Word and really desire to know the truth, you will find it. As you study and search you will find the promises he gave us all. If you don't know the Word or His promises you have nothing to stand on. So I say again feed upon the Word daily.

"Praise the Lord",

Ike

On the Other Hand



WATCHES

It used to be that a wristwatch would give you the time of day, even if no one else would. To use a wristwatch you had to (1) learn to tell time, (2) remember to wind the watch, and (3) remember to look at the watch. The watch did some of the work and the wearer did some of the work. The system worked.

Of course, nothing goes on forever, and eventually technology overran the system. I finally responded by buying a new watch only a few months back and it changed my life.

I bought the new watch because the one I had used for 17 years needed cleaning, and I found I could buy a multi-purpose, many-functioned digital watch for about what it would cost to clean the old one. I also figured it was time for a little pizzazz in my timekeeping, so I picked out an impressive little number with a dozen or so little legends printed around the digital display, and neat little rows of buttons up and down each side.

After I got it home and out of the box, I tried to remember the demonstration I had seen in the store. It had taken the clerk a half-hour to show me everything and I believed he had not repeated any of the displays. He had made the operation seem the essence of simplicity, and had then given me one in a box to take home. He was not dumb -- as long as it stayed in the box I kept thinking it was simple.

The one I had taken home would not do anything: no lights, no displays, no beeps, nothing. A little further digging produced the operating manual. I skipped the Spanish, French, and Japanese sections and settled into the English instructions. The word "battery" appeared frequently in the early sentences, so I plunged back into the packing remains searching for one of these. Eventually it turned up -- an M & M candy-sized item capable of powering the marvelous little timing machine on my wrist for two years, so the instructions stated.

I installed the battery. The display lit. It said, "URA-*!" Little numbers and other symbols flashed on and off in different parts of the display. Pushing the buttons on the sides changed the display, but all of the results had a common characteristic -- they meant nothing.

More instructions. More buttons. By pushing the buttons in proper sequence, everything could be put in order: times, dates, alarms, and so forth. A phenomenal amount of stuff could be funnelled into the little machine.

I worried, though. My problem, after an hour of pushing buttons and entering numbers, was remembering how to get the numbers out again. It would take practice.

The next morning I looked at the time: 7:53, 26. A little number in the corner was either the month or the day. I pushed a couple of buttons while gulping down my orange juice. The display flashed through a couple of quick combinations before I left for work.

At 9:00 I had an important meeting scheduled. Sometime after I got to work someone asked the time. "June 23, 1946", I told him, glancing at my new watch.

"Don't be funny! I have a meeting at 9:00."

"Sorry", I muttered, quickly pushing buttons. I had accidentally left the watch displaying my birthday. For a few seconds I got nothing that looked like the time.

"Well?" my colleague grew impatient.

"It's 10:45 p.m. in Jabouti", I mentioned. "They're probably watching the late news."

"Speaking of late..." my friend growled and stalked around the corner to look at the clock on another wall of the office. Why didn't he buy his own watch?

On the way home that evening I stopped to talk with the person who sold me the watch.

"I need to know the time, not all this other gibberish", I told him firmly, handing over the watch.

He glanced at his own watch. "That is the right time, sir".

He was right. Somehow the little devil had switched back to the correct time after it had tired of showing off all of its other numbers.

"Clever", I acknowledged, and went home.

Not a week later the watch nailed me again.

I had scarcely touched the buttons. It had faithfully kept track of the time and I had begun to accept its blinking presence on my wrist. At night I could light up the dial and easily read the time instead of holding my arm out the window when I drove under a street lamp.

I grew more confident and decided to use the alarm. Early one morning I programmed it carefully for a 9:30 meeting featuring an important presentation by an important corporate person. I set it for 9:20, plenty of time to wrap up whatever I was doing and get to the conference room.

At 8:50, the word came down that the meeting would be at 9:00.

"What time is it now?" someone wanted to know.

I glanced at my wrist -- the watch said 9:20! I panicked quickly, then double-checked mentally and realized that was the alarm time, not the actual time of day.

"Just a minute". I pushed buttons. The stopwatch started racing through hundredths of a second, the light came on, my birthday and the time in a zone halfway around the world flashed by. No time.

"Are we late?" My colleague began to sound concerned.

"Don't think so", I mumbled.

He grabbed my wrist impatiently and stared at the stop watch display, to which the watch had reverted.

"What's that?"

"It's been a minute and 43.26 seconds since you first asked the time," I replied coolly. I walked to the corner and looked at the clock. "It's 8:52." My friend shook his head. "Some watch."

The meeting turned into a general verbal heat treatment. The important corporate person had come to rant. At the end of a lengthy opening discussion of the deficiencies of our operation, he punctuated his thoughts: "When we ask for response, we want response!" in a voice that could have been heard two blocks away.

The room crackled with silence. No one moved. No one breathed loud. All attention went to the man as he glanced around the room.

"Beep! Beep!" The sound startled everyone. A few puzzled looks went around.

Just after the second "Beep! Beep!", a terrible feeling began in my left wrist and crept through the rest of my body. After the fourth repetition half the roomful had shifted attention to me. I casually reached for my wrist to shut off the alarm. Apparently my marvelous little watch had not picked up the change in time.

It would not stop. I pushed buttons until the alarm had produced its 10 double beeps. After it had become quiet I continued to stare at it intently. It concerned me that everyone's sense of humor might not be adequate for the situation.

That evening, I visited the clerk again. Again he showed me how to operate the controls.

"It's all in the manual," he insisted. "And the little labels by the buttons really tell you where to go."

Something seemed to be telling me where to go. There were times in the next few weeks when I caught myself thinking fondly of my trusty old wind-up model with hands that went around and no light.

Six more weeks went by. I had not been having much trouble at all when suddenly the battery tired of the activity and died without ceremony. The store clerk, who had gone from enthusiasm to politeness, to weary tolerance during my earlier visits, looked at me with open suspicion when I showed up.

"The battery died," I announced.

He nodded and reached for the little round battery display.

"The paperwork said it would last for two years, not two months," I went on.

"Umm. Sometimes the battery has been in the box for awhile, and is a little low by the time it gets into the watch, the shelf-life is only about a year".

"Keep them off shelves and store them under the counter," I suggested.

The clerk quickly changed his look of suspicion to a look of dislike. "I can sell you another battery," he offered coldly.

"You might even give me one since the first one didn't live up to it's advertising," I countered.

The scowl turned to an angry dare. "We don't guarantee the batteries," he snarled politely. "That'll be \$4.25 for a replacement."

I studied the new battery he shoved across the counter.

"Do you guarantee this new one for two years?"

"How do we know what you're going to do with it!" he snapped.

"I see," I replied. "I might put it on a shelf somewhere and make it die young like this one."

The man did not speak immediately. He narrowed his eyes as if he had suddenly noticed a dangerous snake. "Sir", he began in a trembling voice, "It is clear to me that you do not really want this watch. What's more it seems the watch doesn't like you much either.

I personally believe the watch is smarter than you are, and you'd better give it up before it makes an even bigger fool of you!" His voice rose at each phrase. At the end he was commanding the attention of the entire store.

Sadly I left and went home, my grand experience over. My old watch went in to be cleaned and adjusted. I went back to remembering to wind my watch, remembering to look at it, remembering the date, and remembering when I had to be someplace. I wrote birthdays in a little notebook. Finally, I fixed the light in my car so I could stop putting my arm out the window under streetlamps.

-- Dave McLaughlin

New Employee Profile



NAME: Myron Yoder

BIRTHDAY: July 19

DEPARTMENT: Q.C.

POSITION: Audit

Hobbies and Interests: Amateur radio, fishing, flying, Bicycling, electronics

Ambition or Goal for the Future: College — maybe electrical engineering or tech

Heard of Crown Through: Friends, cousins

Kalorie Korner

RECIPES FROM THE KITCHEN OF SHERYL GINGERICH

Salisbury Steak

2 lb. ground round
2 eggs
1 t salt
pepper (to taste)

Mix together. Make into steaks 5" x 3" x 1". Set aside. Put 2T oil or oleo in skillet. Add 1 cup of drained mushrooms or 1 large or 2 small cans. Save juice. Brown till golden. Remove mushrooms, roll steaks in bread crumbs, put steaks in skillet and brown on both sides. Take steaks out, add mushrooms and juice. Simmer 10 minutes. Add one can of beef broth OR 1 cup of hot water with bouillon beef cube. Thicken with 3T of flour and enough water to make the consistency you prefer. Add steaks, simmer 10 minutes.

Cherry, Peach or Pineapple Delight

22 single crushed graham crackers
1/3 c sugar
1/2 c melted butter

Mix the above ingredients and put into an oblong baking dish. Bake for ten minutes at 350 degrees. Mix 8 ounces of softened cream cheese, 1 cup powdered sugar and 1 cup of chopped nuts. Spread on cooled crust. Top with 1 pint of sweetened whipped cream. Spread over the whipped cream your choice of pie filling -- cherry, peach or pineapple. Refrigerate.

Green Rice

Cook 1 cup of Minute Rice with 1 cup of water according to directions on the package. Saute 1/4 cup of diced celery and 1/4 cup of diced onion in 1/2 cup of oleo. Cook 1 - 10 ounce package of broccoli according to directions for five minutes ONLY. Place broccoli in bottom of baking dish, then four slices of American cheese, 1/2 can of mushroom soup, rice, sauteed vegetables and remaining 1/2 can of mushroom soup. Let stand a few minutes to melt cheese. Stir to mix. Place corn flake crumbs on top, if desired. Bake one hour at 350 degrees.

RECIPE FROM THE KITCHEN OF PAM LEMIRE

Soda Cracker Bars

| | |
|----------------------------|-----------------|
| 2 c brown sugar | 1 c soft butter |
| 2 t soda | 2 t salt |
| 2 c coconut | 2 c flour |
| 20 soda crackers (crushed) | |

Mix together; press 3/4 of the mixture in a 9 x 13 pan. Pour 1 can of Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed milk to which 3 T of lemon juice has been added over crumbs. Top with the rest of the crumb mixture. Bake at 350 degrees for 20 to 25 minutes.

Potpourri

"CRAZY" PATCHWORK

Unlike our present throw-away society, women of past centuries used every scrap of fabric they could find. These small pieces (often from worn dresses or blankets) worked up into very intricate patterned quilts, or randomly pieced "crazy" patchwork quilts. When these quilts were no longer serviceable, they were cut up and used for newer quilts. In addition to quilts and comforters, patchwork today is used to produce clothing, pillows, rugs, wall decorations, etc. Working with different colors and textures to create puts a stamp of individuality on each item.

Basic equipment for patchwork is:

- 1) Scraps of fabric - firm woven material, such as cotton or cotton blends, works best
- 2) Large piece of fabric - optional. For reverse side of item, if necessary
- 3) Stuffing - polyester or foam for pillows, stuffed toys
- 4) Sewing machine - optional. Our ancestors accomplished a lot without it.
- 5) Iron & ironing board - for pressing seams
- 6) Sharp scissors or shears
- 7) Thread and straight pins
- 8) Ruler and/or cardboard template (pattern piece used for cutting fabric pieces to the same size)

These materials are supplied in department or fabric stores.

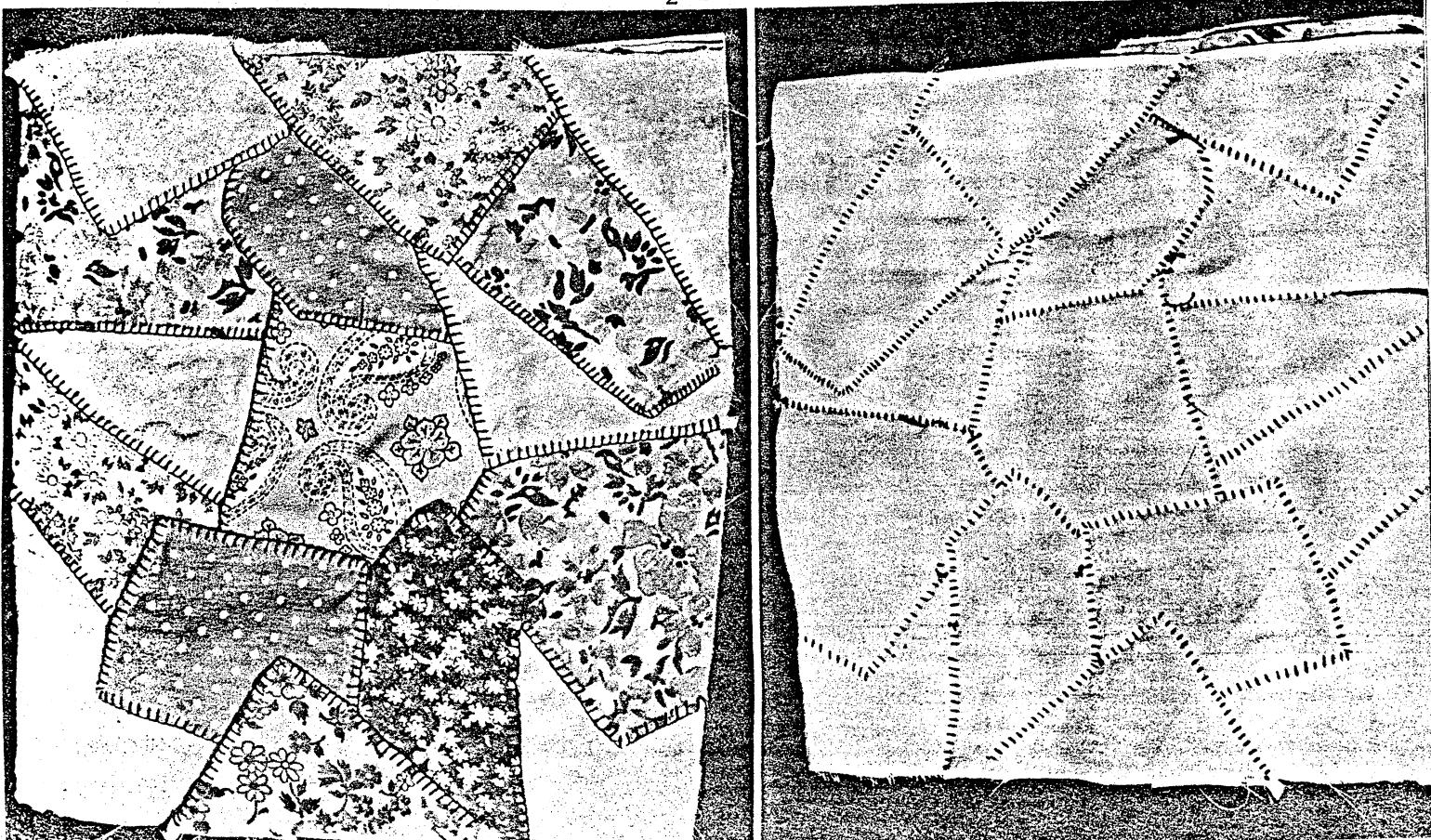
General Directions

VERY IMPORTANT: if the fabric to be used is bought new, be sure to run the material through a complete wash-and-dry cycle. I have run into many problems with shrinkage when omitting this step.

For "crazy" quilt block pillow,

- cut a piece of backing fabric to the desired size of pillow, plus 1" (for seam)
- cut pieces of scraps (or use scraps as they are) into odd sizes and shapes
- pin pieces at random to the backing. Be creative! Overlap enough to cover backing
- after arriving at a arrangement you like, fold under edges and zigzag pieces (using hand or machine stitches) to backing
- press

Following is an illustration of crazy patchwork pillow top:



- from The Mountain Artisans Quilting Book

Finishing:

- trim edges to shape of pillow
- pin pieced top to material for back of pillow; then sew 1/2" seam around edge, leaving 6" space for turning and stuffing
- turn inside out, then stuff
- hand sew remaining seam
- extra idea: sew trim or lace to the zigzagged edges of pillow top

Ideas for additional projects:

Placemats or tablecloth (use different colors and sizes of gingham)

Rugs (use wool or other heavy scraps)

Potholders

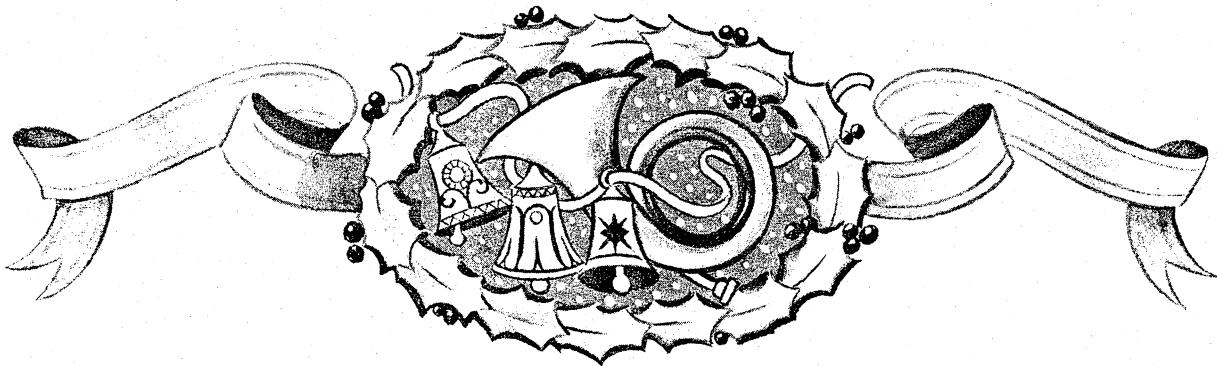
Baby comforter (use scraps of outgrown clothing)

Curtains for baby room (pastel gingham scraps)

Stuffed toys

Baby bibs

Tote bags or clutch purses (nice to use pieces of velvet and satin)



MARK YOUR CALENDARS

What: Crown Christmas Party
(You are invited along with your spouse or guest)

Date: 7 December 1981 (Monday)

Where: Nelson's Port-a-Pit Hall
Wakarusa

Time: 6:30PM

Plan now to attend and enjoy an evening of fellowship with fellow employees and their guests, the Crown Board Members and their spouses, our retired employees and their guests.



Crown Management

