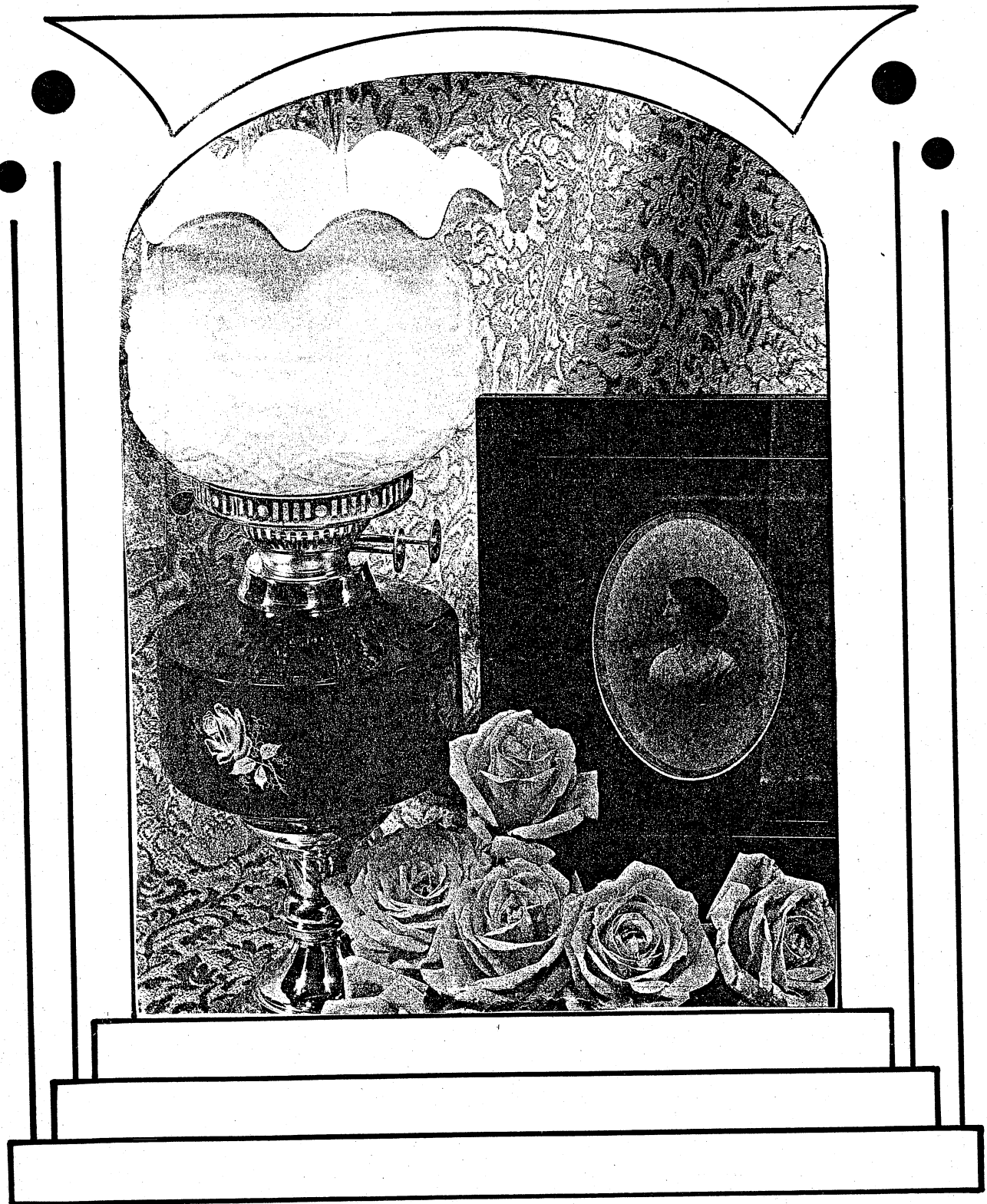


may

june



crown crier
nineteen-eighty-three

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

spotlight

EDITOR.....Julie Towns
ON THE OTHER HAND.....Dave McLaughlin
KALORIE KORNER.....Jan Smith
NEW EMPLOYEE PROFILE.....Gloria Baloy
EMPLOYEE COUNCIL REPORT....Norma Miller
trapper.....trapper
PARAPHERNALIAJulie Towns
SPOTLIGHT.....Doris Howard
A VERSE FOR THOUGHT.....Julie Towns
BABY FACEBecky Stuber
MILESTONES.....Arline Bontrager
PROOFREADER.....Margaret Eaton
TYPESETTING.....Sheryl Gingerich



Jim Wordinger's involvement with Crown goes back to 1972, just after the fire, when Crown was located on Nagy Drive. He remembers hearing about the fire-brewed equipment being sold to employees. Since he had need for a stereo himself, as well as a better job, he came over to apply.

He first worked in Set Com doing repairs on the various amplifiers, IMAs and crossovers. He continued to work at Crown during summer and holiday breaks after his return to school, earning a BSEE degree from Purdue University. He now is a member of the Research and Development team headed up by Gerald Stanley in Engineering. He was Project Engineer on TEF-10 through Pilot Batch #1, and is currently involved in technical assistance on that project among others currently in development.

"Opie", as Jim is sometimes referred to, lives in Elkhart, and is in the process of buying a home. Some of his interests are gardening, car repair, speaker building and the space program.

Jim really appreciates his job at Crown, and especially likes the atmosphere. "The nicest thing about Crown is the people. The most important thing is the freedom to develop as a person."

One of Jim's ultimate goals (which I'm sure might be shared by many) is to see Crown attain a \$100 million year.



A London paper offered a prize for the best definition of money. This was the winning answer: "Money is an instrument that can buy you everything but happiness, and pay your fare to every place but heaven."

When people get too old to set bad examples, they start giving advice.

Every baby resembles the relative who has the most money.

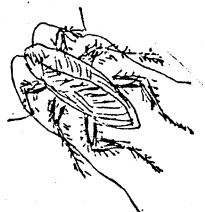


trapper

hi editur

wel wood yu agre with mi that spring haz
finaly sprung im belevin its hear an i
coodnt be hapier
ive ben wating a long tim to pak away mi
mufflr an mituns
its tim to bee outsid ive ben gettin mi
daly exersis with dal kafman on hiz walks
arund the plant on brakes
its good for us huh dal
id herd somethin abut a tecron movin into
the wite house an i wanted to se jist what
a tecron wuz so i cut mi walk short one da
and hoped off at th house
ya kno that hous haz sum good memries for mi
it used to bee won of mi ol hangouts ya no
the furst thin i saw wuz sheri siting in the
kicheen area boy if thats whut a tecron is shes
shore a pritty one
thin i saw howards niz big ofice
they tel mi don is upstars al by his lonsom
sometime ill hitch a ride up an se him to
i need exrsis arite but not that bad

hapy spring mi frends



new employee profile



NAME: Wendy Murphy

BIRTHDAY: May 22

DEPARTMENT: Engineering

POSITION: Clerk

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Horseback riding,
silk flower arranging, snow

AMBITIONS OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To
buy a house.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Carla Lancaster



NAME: Jerry Troxel

BIRTHDAY: October 21

DEPARTMENT: Engineering

POSITION: Technician

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Music,
electronics, music

AMBITIONS OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To
gain experience in the electronic
industry at Crown.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Verne Searer

personnel paraphernalia

Ask DAVE ENGSTROM (Service) about his journey to Atlanta and back and back.

JUNE & IKE KULP spent two weeks traveling to North Carolina and to Florida. Sailing and golfing were two of the things they spent their time at. They visited the Waltzing Waters in Ft. Myers which was very interesting.

Well, MARC MILLER (Specialty) has tied the knot. After honeymooning, he and his new bride will be moving into their new home.

Remember STEVE VORAN, Engineering's summer college help? Well, Steve will not be coming back this year. He's going to Minneapolis to further his education. Good Luck, Steve.

The week of May 16 NORMA MILLER (Line 6) will be on vacation. She's planning to attend a convention in Terre Haute.

STEVE MYERS and knee are back and doing fine.

April 29, 1983 was a very special day in EVELYN HOSTETLER's (Line 6) life. She is now a United States citizen.



JOHN LANDA (Engr.) has a new car.

Have you heard about the new glasses SHIRLEY SEARER's (Line 5) been wanting. Well, VERNE (Engr.) found her old ones smashed in their driveway.

BETTY IVORY (Line 3) was surprised by the clown with flowers and balloons from her son, Jeff.

Ebblen Korhonen (Line 4) who is helping out on the 7560 line, received a singing telegram from her daughter for Mother's Day.

BRENDA DEAK (Fab) is sporting a diamond. She is making plans for an October wedding.

KIM CURRY (Parts) vacationed for a week and just cooled out.

ELINOR FULTZ (Line 3) decided to make her leave a permanent one. She has moved to Winter Park, Florida.

SHERRI BREWERS (Tecron) will become Sherri Miller in October. Best wishes!

The Crown ladies bowling team received a trophy for first place in their league. They have taken first for the last three years. The Crown Jewels, the second team, placed seventh.

Stockroom had a carry-in in celebration of BILL SWIHART's birthday. He was also surprised with balloons brought in by the clown.

BRENDA MORTIMER (WIRE CUT) went smelt dipping in Michigan along with friends; they caught over a ton.

TECRON Division of CROWN has moved over to the "white house". They had open house serving cookies and punch.

RACHEL EGER (Line 6) is mushrooming in Michigan this week.

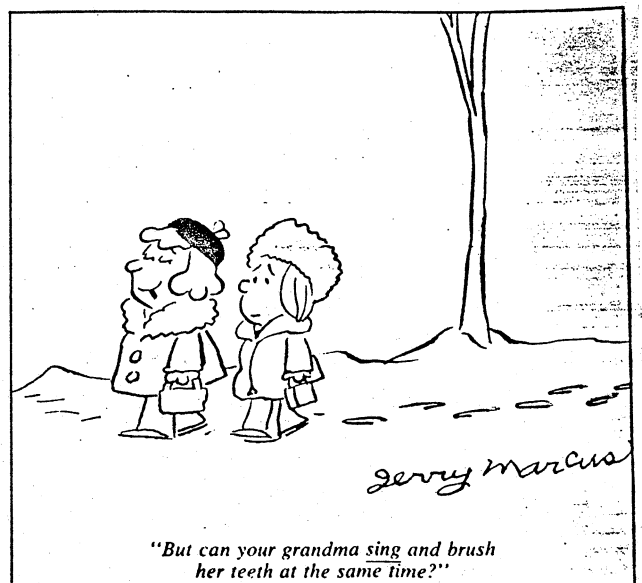
JAN SMITH (Sales) drove to Maryland for a few days of relaxation.

MARILYN BELLOWS (Line 6) has a new baby Boxer.

LOIS ROBERTS (Stockroom) is going on a tour to Alaska for 13 days in June. She's going to look up Bill Brennan, a former employee of CROWN.

PAUL (Line 6) & CONNIE GERARD (Modules) are expecting a new arrival next January.

LINDA VEST (Line 3) has decided to give up the working world and stay home and be a full time mother.



on the other hand



JUST SO IT DOESN'T GLOW

Just a few nights ago I watched a new analysis of the nuclear accident that took place at Three Mile Island in Pennsylvania several years back. It occurred to me that I could provide a valuable service for my readers by researching the up-to-date nuclear power issues and distilling the important things to know. To keep the proceedings simple, I determined to investigate a nuclear power person, an anti-nuclear power person, and an innocent bystander. To insure the accuracy of the results, these interviewees needed to be selected in a completely random way, so that they represented the widest possible spectrum of expertise and experience.

Fortunately, the first three people I called were at home and willing to talk to me at my convenience. They were as random a collection of human detritus as you are likely to find east of Anaheim, so I decided they must be representative.

Random #1 was Headley Spillwater, a friendly nuclear plant owner-operator who hailed from South Waterbucket, N.Y. Headley and his wife Glowplug ran a mom-and-pop nuclear plant on a mountain just outside their small community, with a dazzling view of the Adirondack Mountains. Headley started the plant himself in a building formerly used to distill alcohol for medicinal purposes. He learned nuclear engineering on the GI Bill after he got out of the Marines at their request.

"Headley," I began as we sat down to coffee in the control room of his neatly whitewashed little plant, "as a representative of the nuclear power industry, what is your prognosis for the future?"

After a brief pause while I explained the meanings of "representative", "prognosis", and "future", Headley commenced his answer. "I personally think we're going to do okay," he answered. "In fact, I expect to be able to retire in another year or two and leave this place to the kids."

"How many kids do you and GP have?" I asked.

"None," he replied. "It'll have to be someone else's kids. But that's one of the nice things about nuclear power, practically anyone that can walk and talk can learn to handle it. Look at me."

I looked at him. It was true he could walk.

"What do you think are the most serious dangers of nuclear energy?" I continued. Headley to date had shown a surprisingly unconcerned attitude for a person at the heart of a complex and highly controversial industry.

"Nuclear waste and meltdown," he answered proudly. "I heard that on '60 Minutes'."

"How can we solve those problems?" Headley seemed to be getting more interested.

"Waste problems worry me," Headley admitted. "The Purity Cleanhaul Company used to throw our old fuel assemblies and other stuff into the truck with the rest of the trash. But then their landfill started to glow at night and bug the neighbors. Strange things happened. You ever see a four foot rat that shows up in the dark like a fluorescent golf ball? They had 'em. They finally told us they couldn't haul it anymore. Now we just dump it into a hole in the mountain right out back, but I'm starting to feel as if the NRC would rather we didn't. When I told the last inspector how we were handling it, he got a funny, chalky look on his face and seemed to lose interest in the inspection. That was eight months back, and we can't seem to get another inspection. Heck, I liked to see the inspectors. Those guys know all kinds of interesting stuff about the technology. When I call 'em, they claim it's hard to schedule anyone to come up here."

Just then I remembered the others I still needed to interview and started running toward my car.

"Hey!" yelled Headley, surprised by my sudden departure, "Don't you want to hear about 'meltdown'?"

"I'll call you," I yelled back. "You've already given me lots to think about."

The anti-nuclear person I interviewed came from Funky Hollow, Maryland. She had been teaching diesel mechanics at Wellesley when the Three Mile Island incident destroyed her composure and led her to a campaign against nuclear power. I found her nailing together signs that read: "If you think Herpes is bad, wait till you've seen a meltdown!", and "Nuclear waste won't stay in a Hefty bag!". Her name was Loudeen Feldspar, and she seemed to be in a cheerful mood when I showed up at her house.

"What about nuclear power upsets you?" I asked, innocently.

Her pleasant smile soured. "Everything!" she snapped, instantly into her subject. "In the first place, everyone knows that the greedy, monopolistic power companies don't care if the whole country melts into a nuclear rubbish heap. They just

want to use nuclear plants as an excuse to raise their rates."

I thought of greedy, monopolistic Headley and Glowplug Spillwater and their smoothly operating little New York facility. It gave one pause.

"How can we solve the safety problem?" I continued.

"Easy," she responded. "Give the greedy, monopolistic power vendors a choice: Shut down their nuclear plants immediately or we blow them up."

"Blow them up!" I cried. "But the fallout will likely kill us all."

"We've all got to go sometime," she smiled, pleased that I had gotten the point. "Think how mad they'll be when there's no one left to mail the bills to."

"Do you have some ideas about nuclear waste disposal?" I asked, hoping a more pleasant subject might produce a more encouraging suggestion.

"Even easier," Loudeen explained. "Store it under the headquarters of the greedy, power-mad utilities until they all glow in the dark. They'll either come up with a safe way of storing it at their own expense, or quit building nuclear plants."

I picked up a sign and looked it over. The practical side of Loudeen's solutions matched up well with Headley's waste disposal method. I held up the sign. "Where will you be waving these next?"

"Actually we don't want to wave those too hard," she grinned. "The handle's made of plastic explosive. That number you've got there can take out fifty feet of chain link fence or blow apart a reinforced door."

At that precise moment it occurred to me that I still needed to find an innocent bystander and had better get at it. "Thanks again," I called over my shoulder as I jumped her back fence and tore through the neighbor's shrubbery to my car. Nuclear people can be a bundle of scary little surprises.

Finding an innocent bystander did not fall into place as easily as I had expected. The world is overrun with bystanders, but innocence among them is scarce. I settled on Worsted Scotchplaid, a large gentleman from South Jersey who worked in the Atlantic as a cod fisherman. He had a long commute, so I approached him very early in the morning.

"Worsted," I began, "nuclear power probably doesn't affect you much, does it?"

"Of course it affects me," he replied with a friendly smile. "It affects me and my neighbor, it affects our children, our children's children, even unto the tenth generation of those to come." He speared another slab of bacon from the overflowing platter in front of him. He had already consumed a dozen eggs, a loaf of bread, most of a hog, and three pints of orange juice. If nuclear power worried him at all, at least it had not yet damaged his eating talents.

"How many children do you have?" I went on, looking for the influence of his family on his opinions.

"None," he replied. "When I worry I have to worry about other people's kids. Nuclear power crosses all family lines. It may well be the crucial problem of our culture. It offers great benefits in terms of energy production, and yet great dangers as well. I myself am a cod fisherman with a second grade education, but this issue cannot be passed over by any of us." Worsted continued to shovel food into his mouth with the freewheeling delight of a teenager in an unguarded pizza shop. His rustic eloquence surprised me.

"Your rustic eloquence surprises me," I said.

"Shucks, it ought to," he grinned modestly. "In another month I'll be taking my equivalency exam for a Harvard degree in Codfishing and Public Debate. I may be over-educated for cod-fishing."

"About nuclear power," I persisted, steering back to the vicinity of the original topic. "You've evidently done some thinking about it. What would make it safe?"

Worsted waxed silent. His forehead crinkled in thought. He ate furiously. Finally he spoke. "When we elect a President or a Senator, we take the risk that he may be a destructive fool when he gets into office. We run a similar risk with nuclear power. The difference is that when a politician screws up, we all become poor. When nuclear power screws up, we all become dead. Could you pass me the fried potatoes, please?"

I passed the potatoes. We talked awhile longer. Soon I left for home. Worsted did not really know any more about what to do with nuclear power than Jane Fonda does. Of course, he was considerably quieter about it.

This finished my preliminary investigation. Do not let these results dismay you. I plan to expand my survey until it includes someone who knows something. It will not include most of Massachusetts, Washington, D.C., or Southern California. For the rest of you, keep your phone lines open and your mouth rested. There's no telling how random the next round will get.

Dave McLaughlin

God, not man, creates love. We have the responsibility of distributing it.

Success is rare among folks who doubted they could achieve it.

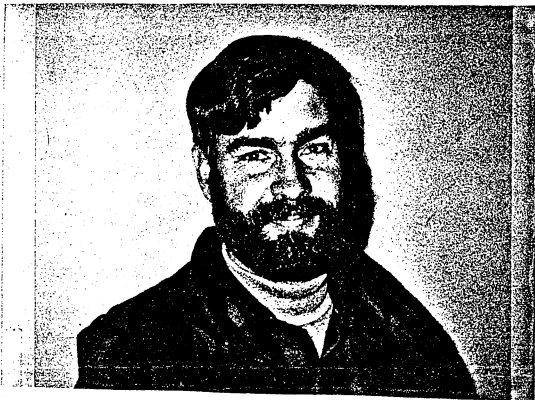
new employee profile



NAME: Vicki Stringer
BIRTHDAY: March 30
DEPARTMENT: Purchasing
POSITION: Purchasing buyer
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Aerobics, tennis
AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To return to college
HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: A friend



NAME: Brent Kaser
BIRTHDAY: January 1
DEPARTMENT: Engineering
POSITION: Technician
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: golf, tennis
AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To become an engineer, probably in computer control applications
HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Steve Voran



NAME: James Braden
BIRTHDAY: February 26
DEPARTMENT: Production
POSITION: Night tech
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: N.R.A. member
AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: Pastor of a rural fundamental church
HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: "My younger brother is a former employee and recommended Crown".



NAME: Sandy Seltentright
BIRTHDAY: December 28
DEPARTMENT: Credit
POSITION: Clerk typist
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Music
HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: A friend from church

employee council report

EMPLOYEE FUND

BALANCE as of March 11, 1983	394.07
ARA Income	277.25

	671.32

EXPENSES:

Trophies	60.70	
Cups	13.40	
Ice Cream	157.35	
Coffee pot	33.57	
(Plant #2)		
Ping pong contest	15.00	

	280.02	280.02

Balance as of April 26, 1983	\$ 391.30
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-- Norma Miller

The fishing contest was a great success. Everyone caught lots of fish. The weather turned out beautiful. Steve Scholfield won the most Bass award. (See picture) Steve caught a 4-1/2 pounder, 2-1/2 pounder, and a 1-1/2 pounder. His partner, Bob Ryman, also landed three Bass. John Harris, Toni and Steve Myers won the most Panfish Division by catching 57 croppies. The biggest fish was won by Jim Putz. Jim hauled in an eight pound Dogfish. It was a cheap shot but it took the prize.

It was a day of fishing for the wives as Jim Putz, Rick Horner, and Max Scholfield were all out fished (Bass) by their wives.

Good fishing, everyone! See you next year.

-- Steve Myers

Remember, a wise man once said, "God shall not count against man the time he has spent fishing".



PING PONG TOURNEY WINNERS

Men's Singles "A" -- Steve Myers

Men's Singles "B" -- Ernie Bird

Men's Doubles -- Steve Myers and John Harris

Ladies' Singles -- Dina Bird

Ladies' Doubles -- Pamm Malone and Carolyn Landis

Mixed Doubles -- Pamm Malone and Steve Myers

Steve Myers won a dinner at the Hacienda restaurant for guessing the turnout of the tournament.

from the kitchen of Jan Smith

Lasagne Italiano

1 lb. ground beef
1/2 cup chopped onion
1 6 oz. can tomatoe paste
1 1/2 cups water
1 garlic clove, minced
2 teaspoons salt
3/4 teaspoon oregano leaves
1/4 teaspoon pepper

8 oz. lasagne noodles, cooked and drained
2 6 oz. pkgs. mozzarella cheese slices
1/2 lb. Velveeta process cheese spread, thinly sliced
1/2 cup (2 ozs. grated parmesan cheese

Brown meat; drain. Add onion; cook until tender. Stir in tomato paste, water and seasonings. Cover; simmer 30 minutes. In 11 3/4 by 7 1/2 inch baking dish, layer half of noodles, meat sauce, mozzarella cheese, cheese spread and parmesan cheese; repeat layers. Bake at 350°, 30 minutes. Let stand 10 minutes before serving. 6 to 8 servings.

Cheese Stuffed Potatoes

4 large baked potatoes
1 cup (4 ozs.) Velveeta process cheese spread
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/3 cup milk
1/4 cup margarine
Paprika

Slice potatoes in half lengthwise; scoop out centers, leaving 1/8 inch shell. Heat cheese, milk and margarine over low heat; stir until smooth. Combine with potato and salt; beat until fluffy. Fill shells; sprinkle with Paprika. Place on cookie sheet. Bake at 375° for 25 minutes. 8 servings.

Brownies

4 squares (4 oz.) unsweetened chocolate
1/2 cup butter
2 cups sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
4 eggs
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup flour
1 cup chopped nuts (optional)

Melt chocolate and butter in large saucepan over low heat; remove from heat. Gradually add the sugar, stirring until well blended. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well after each. Stir in remaining ingredients, beating until mixture is smooth. Spread in greased 13 x 9 inch pan. Bake at 350° for 30 to 40 minutes (DO NOT OVERBAKE). Cool slightly, cut into bars. If desired spread with Rich Chocolate Frosting before cutting.

Rich Chocolate Frosting

2 squares (2 oz.) unsweetened chocolate, melted
2 tbsp. butter, melted
1/4 cup cold coffee
1 egg yolk
1 1/2 cups confectioners' sugar

Combine all ingredients; stir until of spreading consistency. Frosts 13 x 9 inch pan of brownies or cake.

Vegetable Dip

An easy and delicious vegetable dip requires only two ingredients -- Knorr's Vegetable Soup (dry mix) and sour cream. Follow the instructions on the package.

new employee profile



NAME: Scott Mann

BIRTHDAY: September 16

DEPARTMENT: Fab

POSITION: Line worker

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Gymnastics, bowling, golfing

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To complete 4 years at Ft. Wayne Bible College.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: A friend



NAME: Thomas C. Lininger

BIRTHDAY: May 14

DEPARTMENT: Engineering

POSITION: Microphone Engineer

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: boating, New Buffalo Yacht Club

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: Make a contribution to the audio industry while becoming wealthy and wise.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: "Have known about Crown for many years while working for E.V."

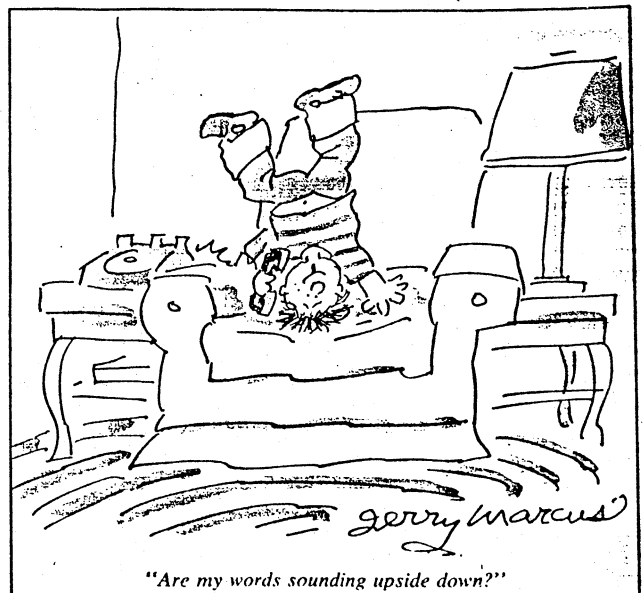
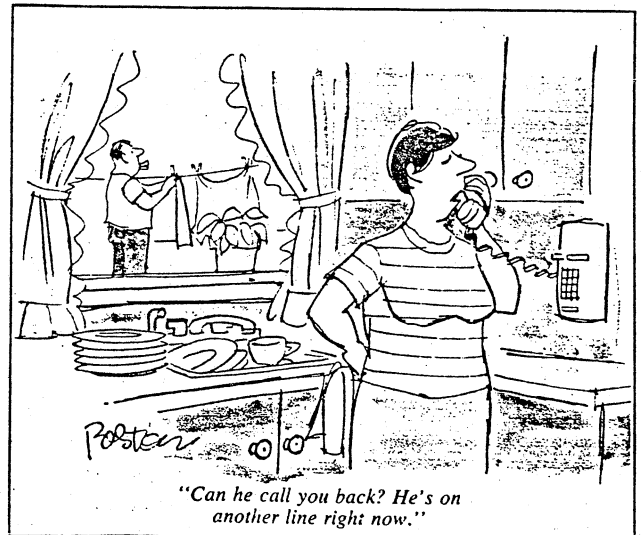
classifieds

WANTED: A trailer that can be pulled behind a subcompact car. Contact Dan Rowell.

FOR SALE: National Geographic Collection, approximately 500 volumes from 1919 - 1978, 1949 - 1979 complete. Call Mary Miller at 227, or John Miller at 674-5607 evenings.

MOTORCYCLE FOR SALE. 1978 Honda CX-500. Shaft drive, water-cooled. \$1,300. See John E. Harris or call 875-8781.

See the ladies on Line 4 for knitted dishtowels.





Contact: Murray Young, Crown International or
Robert Bolles
Welsh, Bencsics & Bolles, Inc.
510 Lincoln Way East
Mishawaka, IN 46544 (219) 259-7801

NEWS RELEASE

When you're ready for real.

7 April 1983

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

CROWN PRESENTS EMPLOYEE SERVICE AWARDS

In celebration of the beginning of its thirty-second year of business in Elkhart, Crown International, 1718 West Mishawaka Road, has initiated a program recognizing employees with many years of service.

The Crown Service Awards for employees with fifteen or more years of service were presented today by Max W. Scholfield, President, at a special assembly of more than 200 employees now at work in the two Crown plants. All of the employees are involved in the manufacture of audio electronic products which are sold world-wide under Crown, Amcron and Tecron labels.

Especially honored for her more than thirty years of service was Ruby M. Hunsberger, formerly the wife of the late Clarence C. Moore, founder of the firm. Mrs. Hunsberger spent most of her years with the company as the financial officer and now serves as Chairman of the Board of Directors.

Scholfield presented service awards for twenty or more years to

Clyde W. Moore - Vice President/Planning
Ronald Harner - Facilities Manager
Laveta Randall - Machine Shop Worker
Arline Bontrager - Administrative Assistant

- m o r e -



Contact: Murray Young, Crown International or
Robert Bolles
Welsh, Bencsics & Bolles, Inc.
510 Lincoln Way East
Mishawaka, IN 46544 (219) 259-7801

NEWS RELEASE

When you're ready for real.

He also presented awards for fifteen years of service to

Donald Eger - Industrial Sales Manager

Nina Pease - Factory Line Worker

Helen Cosby - Line Supervisor

Gerald R. Stanley - Research & Development Manager

Phyllis Gates - Payroll Manager

Johnnie Bryant - Purchasing Clerk

Mr. Scholfield was himself recognized for his 25 years of service to Crown.

The Crown Service Awards are emerald and diamond pins and tie-tacks, especially designed for Crown by Hari & Associates, Chicago, who also designs the front panels of Crown products. The award designs were executed by O. C. Tanner, a Utah firm, specializing in fine custom jewelry.

#

milestones

MAY ANNIVERSARIES

Verne Searer	14 years
Ken Yoder	12 years
Ross Swinehart	9 years
Treva Kauffman	9 years
Kim Curry	8 years
Sheryl Gingerich	7 years
Carolyn Landis	7 years
Clara Weldy	7 years
Mary Ihnken	7 years
John E. Harris	7 years
Tom Estep	5 years
Gerrlyn Bird	2 years
Tima McLain	2 years
Debra Hawley	2 years
Betty Schmalenberger	2 years
Linda Morningstar	2 years
Pam Hamood	2 years
Brenda Mortimer	2 years

JUNE ANNIVERSARIES

Laveta Randell	21 years
Mary Miller	15 years
Lois Roberts	14 years
Dan Cripe	14 years
James Beattie	12 years
Howard King	9 years
Thelma Freel	8 years
JoAnn Bryant	5 years
John Bachman	4 years
Chris Deak	4 years
Paula McBrier	4 years
Patti Pontius	2 years
Linda Koppernagel	2 years
Lucy Gary	2 years
Kathleen Stout	2 years
Greg Porter	2 years
Marta Filley	2 years
Jack Frank	2 years
Karen Troxel	2 years
George Thurston	2 years
David Juday	1 year
Charles Gibson	1 year
Cliff Miller	1 year



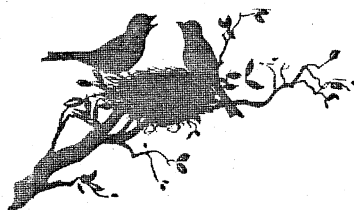
happy birthday

MAY

2	Steve Peer
3	Leona Foggin
	Betty Schmalenberger
	Steve Scholfield
8	Edward Collins
9	Mary Miller
10	Cindy Tudor
15	Rick Horner
18	Douglas Durie
	Dale Kauffman
19	Richard Putz
20	Sheryl Gingerich
22	Wendy Murphy
27	Jo Ann Wade
28	Evelyn Clark
	Keith Jebelian
	Stephen Mills
29	Ross Swinehart
30	Margaret Frederickson
	Lynn Wise

JUNE

1	Jack Frank
2	Tony Geisendorfer
6	Bruce Bartlett
7	Sue Ramsby
10	JoAnn Bryant
	Enos Yoder
11	Kim Curry
13	Arline Bontrager
	James Goddard
17	James Beattie
	Linda Koppernagel
20	Karen Thompson
24	Betty Myers
26	Sherri Brewers
	Norma Miller



DAYLIGHT SAVING

*In spring we turn our clocks ahead.
We'd dearly love to stay in bed
Instead of getting up at dawn.
We count those sixty minutes gone.*

*At autumn's end we turn clocks back,
Springtime's loss to retract,
Yet moan how very short the day.
We're never happy either way.*

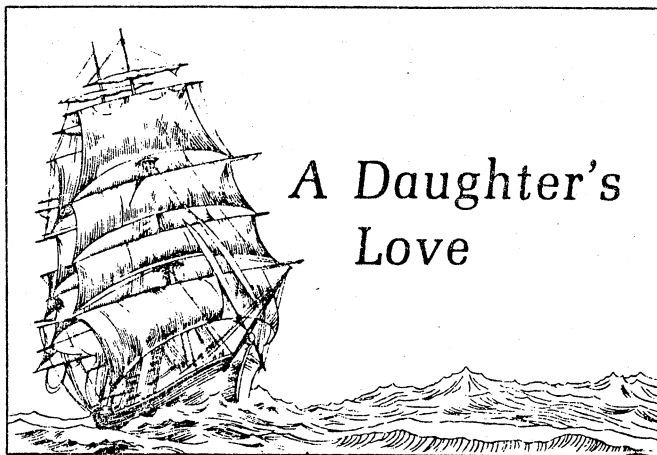
—Marguerite E. Fitch

EXCUSE ME

DON'T FORGET to be thankful for the brain you have to figure out these riddles:

1. What did the people on the *Mayflower* dance to? 2. What is more painful than a giraffe with a sore throat? 3. Who writes the most letters? 4. What did the doctor say when the invisible man called for an appointment? 5. Why do elephants wear trunks? 6. How is a bubble like a bruise?

EXCUSE ME—1. The Plymouth Rock. 2. A snake with a tummy ache. 3. Fishermen—they're always dropping lines. 4. "I'm sorry, but I can't see you today." 5. So they won't be embarrassed. 6. They both come from a blow.



Perhaps few people know that the inspiration behind the first Father's Day was an actual father, William Jackson Smart. His selfless devotion in raising his family of six young children after the early death of his wife inspired his daughter, Mrs. John Bruce Dodd, in later years to promote the establishment of a special day to honor all fathers in this country. Mrs. Dodd, of Spokane, Washington, appreciated the difficulties her father endured while caring for five young brothers and herself on a farm in eastern Washington. While listening to a sermon on Mother's Day in 1909, she felt the need to establish a day to recognize the untold sacrifices of fathers everywhere.

A year later her dream was realized, with the help of Spokane's YMCA and the Spokane Ministerial Association, when all the ministers in the city preached Father's Day sermons on Sunday, June 19, 1910. The day originally chosen by Mrs. Dodd was June 5, her father's birthday, but the ministers did not have sufficient time to prepare their sermons. Therefore, the first Father's Day was celebrated on the third Sunday in June, and has been ever since. To add special credence, a Father's Day Proclamation was issued by the mayor of Spokane, and the governor set aside the date for an observance throughout the state.

Although Mrs. Dodd intended the observance of Father's Day to center around special church services, she also envisioned it as a day when fathers would receive words of affection and small gifts from their children. She suggested that part of the observance of the day include the wearing of a flower—a red rose to honor a living father, and a white rose in remembrance of one who is deceased—although this practice seems to have largely discontinued in recent years.

William Jennings Bryan, a populist leader early in this century, complimented Mrs. Dodd on her inspiration for Father's Day and remarked that "too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the relation between parent and child."

The observance of Father's Day did not spread rapidly. Communication was so limited that several people in other parts of the country also hit upon the idea independently. A man named Harry C. Meek, who at the time was president of the Uptown Lions Club of Chicago, was also interested in establishing a day to honor fathers. He started giving speeches in 1915 before various Lions Clubs and the idea took hold. Members set the date for Father's Day on the third Sunday in June, the Sunday nearest Meek's birthday, and erroneously gave him the title of "Originator of Father's Day."

Mr. Meek worked for more than two decades to promote the observance of Father's Day. President Wilson agreed to play a part in its celebration by pressing a button from his White House desk that unfurled a flag in Spokane. But Mr. Meek was unsuccessful in having Father's Day proclaimed a national holiday. In 1924 President Coolidge wrote to Mr. Meek that he recommended the widespread observance of Father's Day "to establish more intimate relations between fathers and their children, and also to impress upon fathers the full measure of their obligations." President Coolidge urged the observance of Father's Day all over the nation and in its possessions and territories.

By the time William Smart died in 1919, Father's Day had been firmly accepted as a growing reality in America. It became a national institution by "popular demand" in the 1930s, and 40 years later an Official National Holiday by Joint Congressional Resolution. President Nixon signed the Resolution on April 24, 1972, and issued the first Presidential Father's Day Proclamation that year.

The observance of Father's Day is promoted by the Father's Day Council, Inc., which sponsors an annual award banquet every year in New York City to honor the Father of the Year and fathers in special categories. Those chosen as Fathers of the Year in the past have included Presidents, entertainers, and other notables whose influence on our life style has been profound in shaping families through their leadership and achievements. Each year's nominations reflect the current ideals and aspirations of all Americans as expressed through the example of their honored and respected "Father Figures." Wives of the National Fathers of the Year attending the ceremonies receive a bouquet of red roses at the time the award is presented to their husbands.

Mrs. Dodd died in Spokane in 1978 at the age of 96. She remained active in the Father's Day Movement most of her life, watching the tiny seed she had planted in her hometown grow to hold worldwide significance. Her vision to honor Father will long be remembered as an important symbol of family unity and solidarity.

