

CROWN CRIER



JULY 1985

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DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE: August 7, 1985

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TRY THIS!Gloria Baloy

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- Poem by R. C. Calloway
From Old Fashioned IDEALS

AN AWFUL LOT TO FISHIN'

There's an awful lot to fishin'
Besides your line and pole.
With the speckled beauties hidin'
In some cool, deep hole.
There's the voices of the waters
That go laughing, bounding by,
Showing crystals in the sunlight,
Reflecting azure from the sky.

There's the frolic of the rapids,
Coming, gurgling, bubbling on;
There's the stillness of the deep pools
Where the fishes come to spawn.
There's the cricket's steady chirping
From his home beneath a stone;
From the flowers in the meadow
Comes the honeybees' soft drone.

The chipmunk eyes you shyly
From his safely distant log,
And right down here below you
Is a silent, bright-green frog.
The catbird comes to scold you
From his perch upon a limb,
As he peers down at the minnows,
Just a-learnin' how to swim.

You hear the rasping locust
As you sit there in the sun;
You just feel a part of nature
And all the days are one,
You look down in the water
At the shining stone and sand;
You praise the God that made you
And bless the guidance of His hand.

You plumb forget your fishin'
And you never get a bite,
But the silence deep within you
Makes you feel that that's all right.
What! You say that that ain't fishin'?
Well, maybe that is true,
But I say the man that does it
Don't go home a-feelin' blue.

I'll admit that there's a thriller
In the singing of your reel,
But it don't compare in glory
To the things you hear and feel.
This chumming up with Nature's
The salvation of your soul.
There's an awful lot to fishin'
Besides your line and pole.

on the other hand



The Forked Stick

The art and science of the slingshot have gone into sad decline. When I was about eight years old, before toys were scrutinized to see if we diabolically clever children could invent a way to hurt ourselves with them, slingshots filled a middle ground between honest-to-goodness weapons and dangerous toys. A slingshot could make the average boy take himself considerably more seriously than anyone else would. (This did not work for girls. In my own experience, girls did not carry slingshots, probably for the same mysterious reasons that they did not ordinarily throw rocks at small animals or carry pocket knives.)

No more. Your basic potential slingshot ace now squanders his hand-eye coordination in video arcades instead of polishing the useful skill of sending a marble through a window at two hundred feet. The slingshot in its classic form was assembled with two strips of rubber fastened to the arms of a Y-shaped stick, with the rubber strips joined at the other end by a piece of soft leather. The function of the machine was to use the elastic power of the rubber strips to fire small stones, marbles, and other missiles in whatever direction it seemed they could do the most mischief. No one that I ever met

knew who invented slingshots, or cared. The limits of its technology always kept it from becoming a serious weapon to any but a handful of small game hunters who believed in making hunting as ridiculously difficult as possible.

For some of my partially civilized friends and me, however, slingshots meant more than just another amusement. (Not that we ever wanted any adults to know that.) The circumstances were that a seven to ten year old boy suffered from a shortage of firepower. He could stroll the neighborhood among all sorts of imaginary dangers with maybe a small folding knife (another dangerous item) and his bare hands to protect himself. A good slingshot changed that. This compact little weapon stuffed in a pocket produced confidence far out of proportion to any actual protection it could deliver. In fact, a slingshot could send a small missile three or four hundred feet, with enough force to break glass, dent metal, or make a satisfyingly loud thump when fired into a telephone pole. These were all worthwhile effects, but hardly qualified as deadly force.

Material quality determined whether or not a slingshot could be termed "good". Construction began with a forked wooden handle. Anyone under about fourteen years of age who carried a slingshot examined all trees by reflex, looking for the symmetrically shaped pieces needed. You could never have too many. Once discovered, good handles had to be liberated immediately with a pocketknife, to keep anyone else from collecting them. If the handle in question happened to show up in a privately owned tree in public view, it usually had to be removed when no one was around. This lent a fine touch of secrecy and danger to the proceedings. After awhile, the trees and other large shrubbery around a slingshot maker's home took on a peculiarly unfinished look as the chosen branches made their way into the neighborhood arsenal.

The choice of rubber determined the

slingshot's power. Most of the rubber in my neighborhood came from discarded automobile innertubes. This of course reflected the era before tubeless tires had become a standard and forever changed the world of children's weaponry. Only natural rubber innertubes, which my personal research determined to be red, would work for slingshots. Black innertubes were made of synthetic rubber, a material that did not generate enough snap to threaten your little sister, let alone any worthwhile target. Red innertubes were scarce commodities, like salt on the frontier, so the search was always on for new kinds of rubber. A sort of micro arms race went on, and every so often this elementary school hi-tech research turned up a new kind of material which quickly went around neighborhood slingshot circles. Large office-type rubber bands, multiple small rubber bands, and a dozen variations of innertube strips came and went. This led to a whole lot of repair and rebuilding, which, along with carving up the neighbor's trees, probably took up a lot more time than the actual shooting.

Almost anything could be fired from a slingshot: marbles, ball bearings, BB's, anything small owned by your sister and her friends, or stones. It usually got down to stones, which had the twin advantages of being cheaper and easier to find than anything else. My friends and I fired a ton or so of rocky real estate to different parts of the county in our good years. The round, smooth ones went about where you aimed them, and if you cared about hitting something intentionally, you had to have round ammunition of some kind. Odd shaped stones worked fine for general firing, since they went where they felt like in a pleasing variety of dips and twists.

Of course, to the true shooter, it was always the shot that counted, not the target. About 90% of our carefully selected ammunition was fired off into the air just for the satisfying feeling of watching it fly. If one of the missiles hit something noisy or

breakable, it was a bonus, but the crucial element was still the flight.

Despite the reputed value of the slingshot as protection against dangers from man or beast, an unwritten law said that you never fired one at another kid. Every so often someone would get in the way of an errant shot, but this always seemed to be unintentional.

Wildlife fell into another target category. Dogs and cats generally received immunity, especially if they belonged in the neighborhood, but birds and rabbits and anything else that moved could be fired on at will. This did not necessarily make these targets less safe than the dogs and cats. Good hunting technique suggests that sneaking up quietly on the intended huntee, and then letting fly with an accurate weapon will get the best results. We modified this design by approaching our targets in a yelling, unorganized pack a half-step removed from a riot. We fired away on the run with weapons accurate enough to hit the tree on occasion, but not the bird in the tree. Every so often, through some amazingly bad luck on the part of the target, the poor creature would get hit in the hail of missiles and would have to flee in earnest, probably more disconcerted by the noisy pursuit than damaged by the shot.

Bottles actually made far better targets. They could not be driven off by the noise. Bottles of all sizes and shapes were lined up on fences or whatever else was handy, and reduced to ground glass by the neighborhood shooters. This was always done in some relatively isolated spot away from our own yards, so the glass stayed where it happened to fall. I expect that an archeologist will one day step back from his digging and postulate a mid-twentieth century sub-culture that worshipped glass objects and then ceremonially pushed them off a cliff to form a great heap of glass fragments. We always started shooting at the bottles from an overconfident distance.

--- Continued

When the ammunition started to run low and most of the bottles remained unscathed, we closed in until the last of them met destruction from point-blank range. Only the luck of the ignorant kept us from suffering damage from flying glass and ricochets.

All of this fun took place some time ago, and I have discovered that if you grow up, you cannot carry around a slingshot and remain respectable. This has proven to be unfortunate, because just as age and dawning pressure to be socially responsible were pushing slingshots down my priority list, I stumbled across the finest slingshot rubber known to man. Natural rubber surgical tubing, which apparently serves some function in the medical world, comes in a variety of sizes and can be purchased at ordinary drugstores without a prescription.

After experimenting with this wonderful stuff on a few of my favorite slingshots, I realized that this was where my dedicated search for the ultimate slingshot was meant to come out all along.

It would have caused a quantum leap in neighborhood child technology if I had found it a few years sooner. Happening when it did, the discovery only means that when I sneak out into the backyard to fire off a few nostalgic rounds, I can clear a lot more houses. It's still the shot that counts.

- R. David McLaughlin



Sand Bikes Mackinac Island

TIMELESS MACKINAC ISLAND

With the fantastic Mackinac Bridge in the background, the ferry boat churns its way through the sparkling waters of Lake Michigan toward the tiny, isolated tract of land known as Mackinac Island. Gulls screech and whirl over the piers where ferries dock many times each day to unload passengers from the mainland. There is no bridge or highway to Mackinac, nor is there need for one. Shortly after the invention of the automobile in 1876, the town fathers banned them from the island. Visitors must walk, ride bicycles, or enjoy horsedrawn carts and carriages as they explore the treasures hidden on Mackinac's shores and hillsides.

Above the busy shops where the "fudgies" (tourists) buy fudge, clothes, and all sorts of souvenirs of Mackinac's historical past, is the restored Mackinac fort. It hosted French, British, and American troops in its colorful past and became part of Mackinac National Park in 1875. Since then, the building and parade grounds have undergone extensive renovation, and the boom of cannons can be heard throughout the day as college students reenact battles and point out intriguing facts about the history and former inhabitants of the fort. Lunch served on the verandah of the fort, overlooking the lake, is pure delight on a clear sunny day.

Despite the richness of natural beauty, no trip to Mackinac would be complete without a visit to the Grand Hotel. Built over a century ago, it crowns the limestone hillside above the tiny town. Overlooking the terrace and pool is the geranium-decked "world's longest porch".

Mackinac weaves a tapestry of history and romance drawing tones from sky and water, earth and star. She beckons us with her grace and charm and promises to give us something as elusive as a summer breeze - a taste of yesterday.

- Edited from Old Fashioned IDEALS

milestones

NOTE:

Let us hear about the highlights of your vacation and we'll share the fun vicariously ("Felt or experienced as if one were participating in the feelings or experience of another. - Webster)!

happy birthday



JULY

21	Paula McBrier	26	Gloria Baloy
	Dave Stuber		Cheryl Crow
22	Rod Growcock		Vernon Pavasco
23	Leona Pearce	29	Isaac Kulp
	Peggy Skirvin	30	Lisa Hamood
24	Kay Haas		

AUGUST

3	Marta Filley	20	Daryl Hochstetler
5	Cindy Crow		Earl Smith
8	Peggy Curry	21	Michael Kinsey
	Angie Quarandillo		Clyde Moore
9	Brenda Roberts	23	Jane Bontrager
10	Kim Dillman		Chuck Gushwa
	Sara Perricone		Wilma McQuade
11	John Bachman	26	Ernie Bird
	Jim Crume		Betty Ivory
	Joan Kelley	27	Guy Braden
12	Tom Szerencse		James Goodseen
13	Jim Marks		June Kulp
	Alyce Ryckeart		Peggy Scholfield
14	John Mendez	30	Terry Frick
	Lois Roberts		Ron Gray
16	Dolly Fulmer		Robert Page
17	Dan Cripe	31	Steve Hamilton
19	Chuck Gibson		

JULY MILESTONES

Cheryl Deak	9 years
Imogene Fields	9 years
Robert Irvine	9 years
Leona Foggin	9 years
Terry Frick	8 years
John Harris	7 years
Keith Jebelian	5 years
Merle Kimmel	4 years
Ed Collins	4 years
Stephen Mills	4 years
Lynn Wise	3 years
James Goddard	3 years
Charles Hostetler	3 years
Ebblem Korhonen	3 years
Paul Barna	3 years
Charles Gushwa	3 years
Jo Ann Wade	3 years
Brenda Miller	3 years
Cheryl Porter	2 years
Annie House	2 years
Brenda Roberts	2 years
Laraine Crume	2 years
Andrew Holtz	2 years
Lisa Hamood	2 years
Bill Raventos	1 year
Libby Marshall	1 year
Eric Stuber	1 year
Jeanette Birr	1 year

AUGUST MILESTONES

Terry Baldwin	15 years
Don Curtis	15 years
Dave Engstrom	11 years
Gloria Baloy	11 years
Ike Kulp	11 years
Gale Balmer	10 years
Sue Kurtz	9 years
Mabel Healey	9 years
Kay Pamachena	9 years
Jan Smith	9 years
Bill Swihart	9 years
Betty Ivory	9 years
Dan Lutz	7 years
Deborah Granger	7 years
Michael Kinsey	4 years
John Flanagan	3 years
Shirley Parker	2 years
James Crume	2 years
Margaret Palmero	2 years
Janice Rodgers	2 years
Craig Hunter	2 years
Rick Secor	2 years
Sabrina Gall	2 years
Roger Mertz	2 years
Cindy Williamson	2 years
Fannie Coleman	2 years
Beverly Laws	1 year
Leora Overholser	1 year
Cheryl McQueen	1 year
Sheryl Bernardino	1 year
Jackie Dygert	1 year

THE SPORTS SYNDROME

It needs to be documented on Monday morning. Waking up from a sound sleep, feeling that warm glow of a weekend in the sun, or of the fun sporting activity which was such good exercise! Ah h h h ! If only you could bask in that glow for the whole morning. But no, the alarm clock says, "Get up now!" and the cat says, "Ah m m Hu u u ngry!" and so you start to move.

A A A A A h! The quadriceps (thigh muscles) join the knees in sending "PAIN!" messages which successfully resist any lifting motions. By sliding the legs gently off the bed and pushing with the arms it is possible to arise in sort of a straight-legged giraffe position. Walking hurts but is possible.

So the legs are tired of peddling; tough! It was a wonderful, partly-cloudy, not-too-hot-day Sunday - perfect for a long bicycle ride. The rolling Indiana countryside with several quiet small lakes, lots of birds and wildflowers, and fields of beans and corn are heaven on earth!

At 15 miles per hour, the breeze is cooling and the 15-speed tandem has a gear for every hill. The front man wondered if there was any peddling being done in back, but he was assured that the left knee wasn't complaining for nothing! Besides, the right leg was trying hard to make up.

30 miles by lunch time! Great! Stopping was a mistake. Instant stiffness made it hard to get back to the bike much less get on it. The last 20 miles were pure "grimmace and bear it!" Coasting made peddling again pure agony as did changing suddenly into low gear and having the synchronized peddles go around wildly whether the legs wanted to or not. A veteran biker rode by and talked "bike" and even related his last "grimmace and bear it!" experience. Nothing like moral support!

Really you can't beat fun!

Actually white water rafting was better for the heart - lots of stimulation and adrenaline was pumped at a marvelous rate. Afterwards, only the knot on the head and tell-tale bruises here and there indicated any discomfort.

And, oh, the thrill! When you hear, "The river is up!", you'd better believe it. You have to see the mighty Youghiogheny River (Ohiopyle, PA) to appreciate the awesomeness of 7'6" of water (up from the usual 1 to 3') rushing to parts unknown. It is when friends, who are veteran rafters and kayakers of 14 years on the river, are trying to reassure you by talking at a rapid rate about how this particular raft company has never had a drowning and if you happen to fall out of the raft (15', 9 people), the accompanying kayakers can usually pick you up pretty fast. "But don't try to swim; point feet first downstream, arms at your sides and somebody will catch up with you." "Oh", I asked, "Then sometimes people do fall out?" "Well", replies my friend, "It just happened that it was our friends!"

Actually it was the story of the man who "re-circulated" for 10 minutes in a "hydraulic" (whirlpool) before they could get a rope to him that really made us apprehensive. We thought that might be more fun than we were willing to try!

"Entrance" was awesome. We were still holding our breaths from "Cucumber" when we hit the third big set of rapids, "Camel/Walrus". It was exhilarating riding the tops of those "wave chains". Hitting the wall of water head on, after dropping into a "hole" (made by water rushing over a big rock) was different. Leaning towards the center of the raft, left toe jammed into the toe hold, clinging to my paddle, I caught the girl ahead of me when she landed in my lap. I was vaguely aware of something happening behind me, but afraid to turn around, until my friend said, "Get, Tom!" (my husband) Oh, did he go somewhere?

Fortunately, the guide was able to climb back in the raft in time to grab Tom and soon a kyaker picked up friend, Rod, and we all were together again for the rest of the trip. Instead of the usual 3 to 4 hour trip, it took 1 1/2 hours.

It's all a question of "Just how much fun do you want to have?" Going for a swim in the old swimming pool is so soothing and refreshing and easy. What's a little Chlorine up your nose after the bruises and agony and thrill and chills of having fun on bike and raft?

Next weekend, we would like to try tubing in the East Race in South Bend and a friend has offered to take us water skiing

- Libby Marshall

Steve Myers running to first for the Michiana Merchants.

Crown's in a huddle!



Nice slide!

special contribution

A FASCINATION WITH CONCENTRATION

Americans have a peculiar habit. It is the habit of taking things that are good and trying to make them better through refinement. Certainly we did not originate this practice but no doubt, because of superior technology, we have perfected it. Is refining (or concentrating) a good thing for our benefit, or to our destruction?

The story is told of how long ago, in the days of the Fuedal System, certain of the royalty who lived in the castles began to refine flour for their bread and pastries. As they ate their wheat they noticed certain parts, such as the bran and the germ, were hard to chew up, while the white powdery portion dissolved easily and pleasantly in the mouth. Being wealthy, lazy, and having servants at their disposal they worked to develop ways to separate the white portion of the grain from its less palatable parts. While the common peasants surrounding the rich men's castles chewed and gnawed away at their hard whole grain breads, the royalty enjoyed the expensive soft melt-in-the-mouth pastries made of their refined flours.

The peasants of those days no doubt envied the rich men's food, occasionally perhaps getting to taste one of their soft delicacies and marveling how it required so little chewing to eat, but then the poor peasant could not begin to afford the King's bread and had to be content to eat his own. A peculiar thing began to happen, however, to the rich royalty. As their diets changed more and more towards refined foods, they began to experience more illness. There were frequent stomach aches and constipation and many became overweight. Life expectancy among the royalty began to shorten. Various cancers cropped up and other complications caused their overweight or system-slowed conditions.

Meanwhile the peasants continued to experience their hardy healthy lean existence. Except for conditions of poverty they could greatly outlive the royalty. It took generations before any connection was made between this sudden drop in health and life expectancy and the royalty's low fiber diet.

What have we learned from this bit of history? For the vast majority of us, very little I am afraid. When we eat something and find some portion of it very pleasant we want to single that portion out and concentrate it so we can have even greater pleasure. There can be serious side effects to this mentality as we Americans seem to be discovering only recently.

We loved the sweet taste we found in apples, pineapples, grapes, and oranges so we have found ways to get pure sweet by concentrating and refining them into juice or dried fruit. We love alcohol, that tang and warmth that finds its way into fruit juices that have set around a while, so we concentrate it so it can make our heads spin with a couple of swallows. We loved the salty taste so we've made the poor potato swim in it so that a once nutritious root now finds its popularity shaved hairline thin beneath a blanket of salt like the fields of Minnesota in January. We love the sound of music (that emotion-stirring statement-making poetry) so now our concerts concentrate it with such power, it takes a week after a concert before one can hear the birds sing again.

The pleasure of sitting is now a refined art of tilting, swiveling, and being vibrated to comfort. Going from point A. to point B. is now done on crushed velvet in full dolby stereo, power-steered and cruise-controlled. So refined is travel now, that I find myself often unaware that I am even traversing distance. South Bend, my home, is just 30 minutes of air-conditioned or heated, musically entertaining relaxation.

On and on the list of refinements and concentrations goes. What of shopping concentration (the Mall), food and time concentration (McDonalds), killing concentration (nuclear missiles), people concentration (the city), fun concentration, (amusement parks), animal concentration (the zoo), information concentration (the computer), manufacturing concentration (the robot), action concentration (TV), bathing concentration (the shower head), housing concentration (the apartment complex), cooking concentration (the microwave) etc, etc. You list your own.

Is our concentration habit to our detriment? It does free us up to create even more concentrations. To what end, however? Have you ever noticed how hard it is to enjoy an apple after you have first eaten candy? How hard is it to enjoy a swim in the creek out back after having swum in a heated indoor pool; to shop a Bill's corner grocery store after going to Krogers; to listen to music from a K-mart transister after having heard a Crown stereo; and to pause to rest on a stump after having melted into an Ethan Allen reclining rocker; or to even walk when you have driven a Ford lately.

Like the ancient kings and their refined flours, our health as a nation is suffering because of our love for concentrations. There is a reason the fruits that God made have only so much sugar per bite. There is a reason for the bran and the germ in the wheat and the fact that we can not go much faster than 12 miles per hour on foot. But we go about our inventing to take what is good and make it better, faster, stronger - more concentrated - and very often, sad to say, to our own destruction and grief.

The next time you undertake something and you say, "My, this tastes good, feels good, or is good", before your inventive mind goes to work to find a way to concentrate that good thing into something even better, stop and think a moment. What things will I destroy to

get to what I think is the good to be concentrated? To concentrate is to leave out something else. Am I overlooking the value of that something?

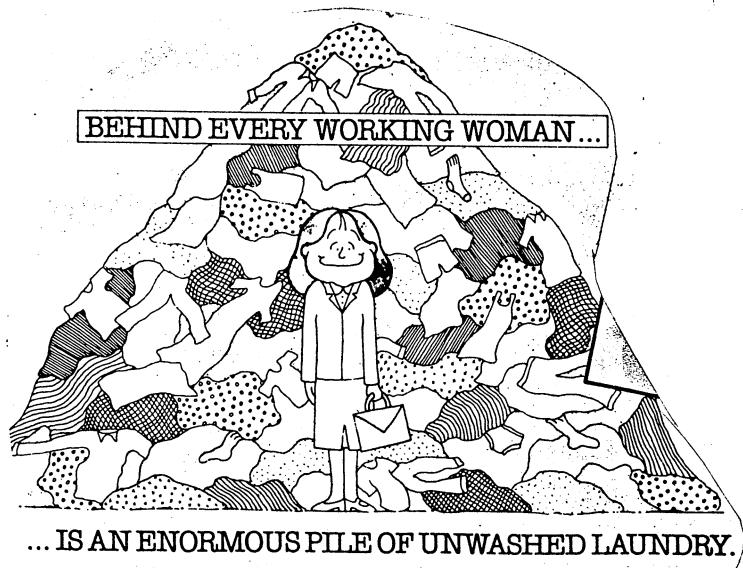
Many of you have already thought around me to consider that there are good concentrations, such as hospitals, vitamins or gardens. And many I have mentioned above can be good and not bad depending on the point at which you begin. Buses, for instance, are a good energy conserving concentrate if you resign yourself to gas powered, high speed transportation concentrate as being good.

We are surrounded by concentration. I surmise that it may be a part of human nature to seek it out. Watch your children go for the sweetest or the most fun and you will know where we adults get the habit from. Some ask no questions and take whatever comes, assuming its better; it may not be. At times we can make choices. It may be wise to choose less concentration. With less concentration one could end up healthier and strange as it may seem, perhaps happier.

- Lynn Scholfield

Could this be "Clothes (dirty) Concentration"?

-Lm



personnel paraphernalia

BARABARA STOCK recently contributed the following for future use:

NEW SICK LEAVE POLICY

SICKNESS: No excuse. We will no longer accept your doctor's statement as proof, as we believe that if you are able to go to the doctor, you are able to come to work.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE (For an Operation): We are no longer allowing this practice. We wish to discourage any thought that you may have about needing an operation. We believe that as long as you are employed here, you will need all of whatever you have and should not consider having anything removed. We hired you as you are and to have anything removed would certainly make you less than we bargained for.

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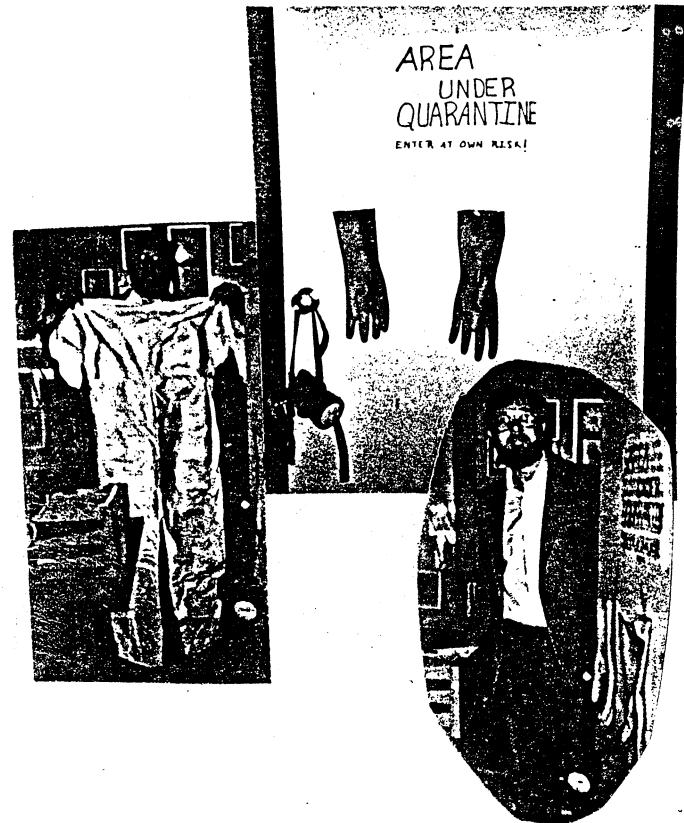
Hopefully Barb will recover quickly from her recent surgery. We will discuss interpretation of the above policy at that time. In the meantime, take care!



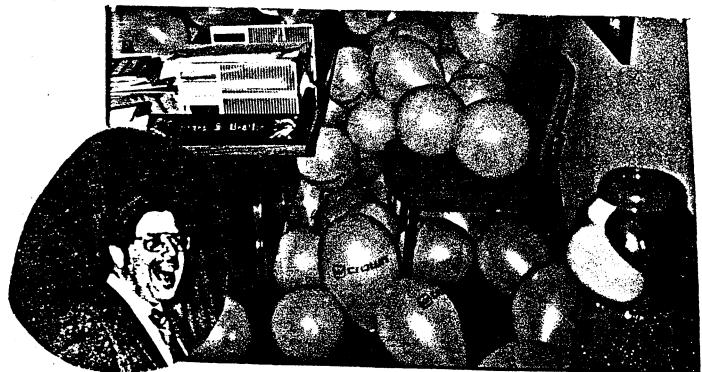
This definition was submitted for SATARIANO: (Tony?) (Sa ta ree a no)
a. of or having to do with a coffee cup [Iranian= S'a= with, tarian= cup]
n. the name of an Italian sect which is never seen in public without a cup.
S'atar v. to have a coffee cup
Satire n. to show a person without a coffee cup.

WARNING: Watch out for poison ivy!

Unfortunately, we are already too late. ED WEIDENHAFT had to be quarantined and suited with protective clothing to protect his office mates June 20th. It seems he looked very hard for that dreaded plant - he got it on his eye. Such sympathy he got from the office!



"While the cat's away, the mice will play!" JIM BEATTIE was all smiles at the balloons filling his office, but taking the gum balls from the machine was going too far! He got them back for his birthday though!, so "All's well that ends well!"



Crown's carry-in dinner in honor of RUBY HUNSBERGER'S retirement as Chief Executive Office was well-attended and very filling! Before the eating began...

Mrs. Hunsberger greets Crown's lawyer, Geoff Church.



Board members Dr. Philip Parker, and Ancel Whittle and Edwin Moore, Mrs. Hunsberger's son.



Edwin Moore and Sharon Moore (Clyde's wife) with Mrs. Hunsberger.

Vacations are sounding wonderful! DAN LUTZ spent two weeks in Colorado with his family, camping, white water rafting and having a good time.

DON FLOREA took his family west also, camping and touring. The 4th of July fireworks seen with 70,000 other people between the ages of 17 and 23 were a sight to behold - both the fireworks and the people!

VICKI WHITE just returned from 3 weeks in Phoenix, L.A., San Diego, Las Vegas and more, visiting friends, sightseeing, and camping. She did not mind returning home, though. August 30th is the date set for her wedding to DENNIS CHAMBERLAIN. CONGRATULATIONS to both of you!

PHYLLIS GATES and her family went the furthest - Hawaii. Two weeks in paradise - we'd like to hear all about it Phyllis.

DAVE JUDAY said "Yes to Michigan!", touring the Upper Peninsula and taking the Algoma Railway tour 114 miles from the Sioux to Agawa Canyon.

The MARSHALL's (Betsy, Libby, Emily & Tom) enjoyed northern Michigan again, too, as we have for many years, from Petosky to Harbor Springs and back again! A friend took us water skiing, jet skiing and sailing one afternoon on Burt Lake and we bicycled, walked & walked, shopped, bought chocolate covered strawberries, fudge, and waffle cones and sunbathed but spent very little time in 62° Lake Michigan! The Bay View concerts and Sunday service are always special. Of course, we relaxed and read a lot! Spent the 4th in Harbor Springs (what a parade!) visiting and eating with friends.

Remember TREVA KAUFFMAN and JAMES SAYLOR, who are both on Leave of Absence to recover from injuries.

vital statistics

* THERE'S ONE IN EVERY CROWD.....

NAME: Terry Lynn Gaskill

BIRTHDAY: Yes; one on March 8, 1956 (29 in case you just stopped here for a moment to try to figure it out)

BIRTHPLACE: Mishawaka, Indiana

DEPARTMENT/POSITION: New Product Development Engineering

CURRENT HOME: Home for the mentally unstable, 733 L.W.E. Mishawaka, IN

MARITAL STATUS: My wife and I are doing OK (Why do you want to know how our marriage is doing?)

CHILDREN: Yes (Or did you want to know how many?) Two (or even their names?) Ian Michael, Ashley Ann (I suppose you need ages too) 2 years and 5 weeks. (Anything else?) [NO, Terry]

PROJECTS WORKING ON: MT1000LX, Fencing in yard; trying to find a yard to fence; making a new room; refinishing my guitar and dining room set; training children, namely mine.

FIRST JOB: Refreshment Engineer (Root beer boy at local drive in)

FAVORITE BOOK: THE HOBBIT; LORD OF THE RINGS; SERVICE MERCHANDISE CATALOG

FAVORITE FOOD: Anything without kidney beans.

FAVORITE PERFORMER: Groucho Marx

FAVORITE TELEVISION SHOW: Star Trek; Dr. Who; Ripley's Believe it or not; Nova

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Photography, guitar, furniture refinishing, autos, stereo equipment (of course), music, airplanes, flying

FAVORITE CHILDHOOD MEMORY: Going to Wisconsin Dells in the summer 14 years in a row.

PERSONAL HEROES: Al Einstein, Tom Edison, Henry Ford, Groucho Marx

EVERY NEW YEARS I RESOLVE: To start making New Years resolutions.

NOBODY KNOWS I: Appear half a bubble off level.

MY WEAKNESS IS: Food and plain sealed boxes.

THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD: Professional photographer

IF I WERE GOING TO THE MOON, I'D TAKE: My family, friends, and my stereo with a very very very very very long extension cord.

THE ONE THING I CAN'T STAND IN PEOPLE: Dishonesty, gastidust.

THE WORST TIME OF MY LIFE: My first "wife" - she misunderstood the duties of the "best man".

THE BEST TIME OF MY LIFE: My life isn't over (how would I know?)

IF I'VE LEARNED ONE THING IN LIFE, IT'S: Never scrape paint off peaks of roofs without first checking for wasps nests.



*Correction. Terry is "One of a Kind"!

employee council report

Balance as of June 10, 1985 . \$ 780.49

Receipts

- Bertsch \$ 528.96

TOTAL RECEIPTS \$ 528.96 + 528.96

TOTAL INCOME \$ 1309.45

Expenditures

- Carry-in supplies 87.41

- Tepes 200.00

- Flowers 100.80

- Bertsch hot cups 47.25

- Parks Dept. 15.00

TOTAL EXPENDITURES \$ 450.46 - \$ 450.46

PRESENT CHIPHONE BALANCE \$ 858.99

COMING EVENTS: CROWN SUMMER PICNIC - July 27, 11:00 A.M.

Ox Bow Park, C.R. 45 (old Goshen Road)

Employee Council will furnish Hot Dogs, Ham Sandwiches, Potato Salad, Baked Beans and table service.

Bring your own drinks and a salad or dessert to pass.

CEDAR POINT TRIP - September 14, 7:00 A.M. SHARP!

Meet at Crown. \$25.00 with a \$10.00 deposit when signing up. See Chip Estep in QA or call 484.

IDLE TALK

The Word of God enjoins speech that is true, wholesome, kind, pungent and useful (Eph.4:29). Words are children of the heart: we must educate them. Even light words may reveal the quality of the inner life.

He who says what he likes will hear what he does not like. Blunt speaking sometimes cuts keenly. Much harm and pain are caused among Christians by faultfinding and idle and mischievous gossip. We should be slow to believe any story against another believer. It may be spiteful invention, born of jealousy; or a distortion; or an exaggeration. and there is the other side; if we knew all the essential facts, the impression left on the mind would be different..."A truth can be made to tell a lie."

Concern for the Kingdom of God and the cause of the Gospel and a generous heart will help us to exercise restraint when speaking of fellow Christians. Fortunately for our peace of mind most of the things people say about us never reach our ears. The idle talk that damages another's character is more than a disease, IT IS A SIN!

- E. A.

trapper

der editur

this haz ben 1 luvly sumer an a hot 1 tu
i wuz beginin tu think the heat had
gotin tu mi eyes i that i wuz havin
dubble vishun or wokkin in sirkuls or
sumthin i finly got it figurd out that
thair r 2 aarons or shud i say andys

enwyway now i hav tu git ust to luking
at 2 toms in the survis department now 2
hed jerkers wur jus about tu much when
along cumz cheryl an sherri whats the ol
sayin about 2 heds bein beter than 1

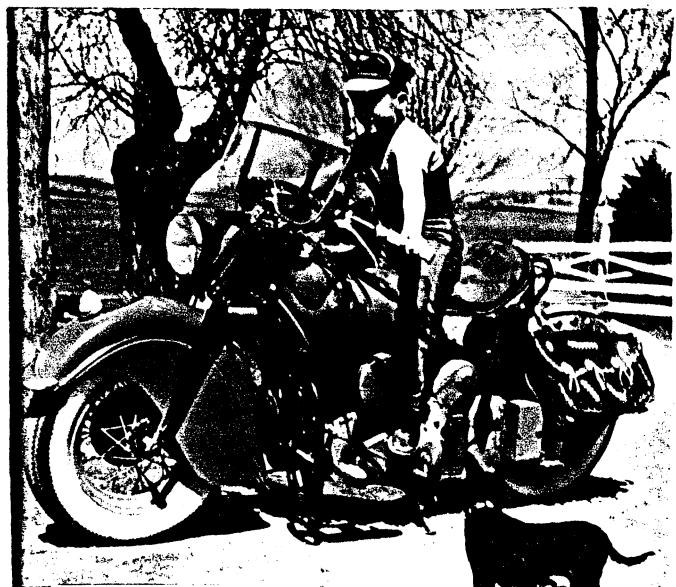
well not when thay hav the sam luk alike

so andy if i hapen to caw yu cheryl an
tim aaron and sherri tom jus luk over it
cuz yu r luking at 1 confuzd krawin
crittr

keep cool



baby face



One satisfied "Customer"!

V R O O O M M M !!

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS IS
MARKED WITH MANY TEMPTING
PARKING PLACES.



kalorie korner -- from the kitchen of Shelda Jensen

Shelda answered our plea for "Quick and Easy".

TATER TOT CASSEROLE

Brown together and drain:

1 lb. hamburger

1 C. chopped onion

1 C. chopped celery

Mix in 1 can cream soup (mushroom, chicken, celery)

Spread in bottom of greased baking dish. Cover with Tater Tots. Bake in 350° oven for about 30 minutes. Can be doubled for a bigger dish.

PIZZA POTATOES

Bring to boil: 1 1/2 C. water

1 C. tomatoes

1 tsp. oregano

Pour over boxed scalloped potatoes with sauce mix in 1 1/2 qt. baking dish. Top with mozzarella cheese and pepperoni slices. Bake about 30-45 minutes or till done. Let stand 14 minutes before serving.

TAPIOCA DESSERT

Bring to rolling boil: 3 1/2 C. water

1 large pkg. Jello (6 oz.)

2 pkg. tapioca pudding mix

Cool completely. Add 1 can well-drained mandarin oranges or crushed pineapple. fold in 1 9-oz Cool Whip. Mix well and chill.

MIXED FRUIT

3 cans peaches, drained and cut up
1 #2 can crushed unsweetened, undrained pineapple

1 small bottle marachino cherries cut up
1 can mandarin oranges, drained

1 can pears, drained and cut up

Sprinkle 2 boxes instant lemon pudding over fruit and mix well. Can add about 1 C. juice from peaches and pears. Mix well and chill.

CHESS CAKE

1 box yellow cake mix

1 egg

1 stick oleo, softened

Mix until like pie dough and press in 9 X 13" greased pan.

Beat well:

1 box powdered sugar

1 8-oz cream cheese softened

2 eggs

Pour over crust. Bake in 350° oven 30-35 minutes or till done.



THE FLOUR BIN

I remember that our pantry
Held a most essential thing -
We could not have done without it -
My mother's flour bin.

It was heavy, made of hardwood,
Painted gray, of goodly size
Built to hold the main ingredient
For biscuits, breads, and pies.

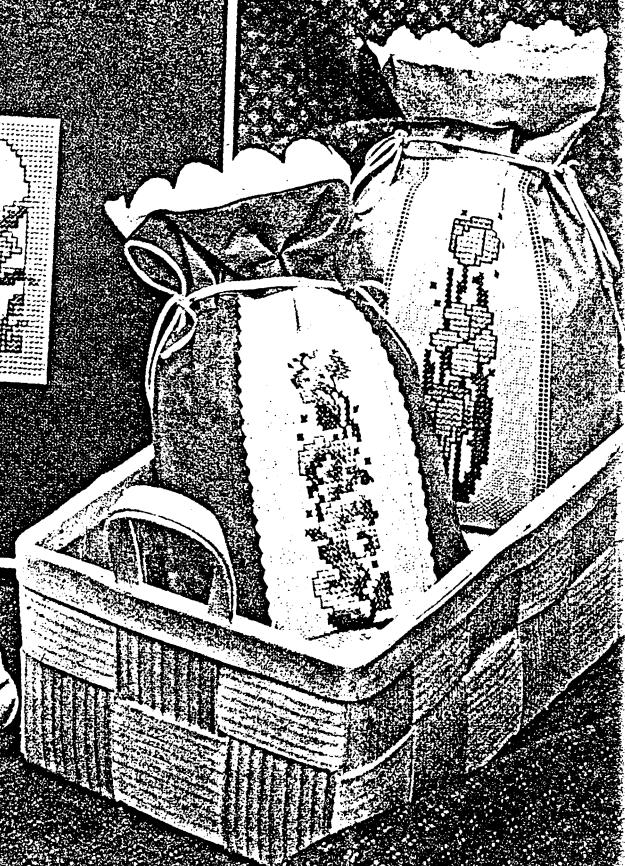
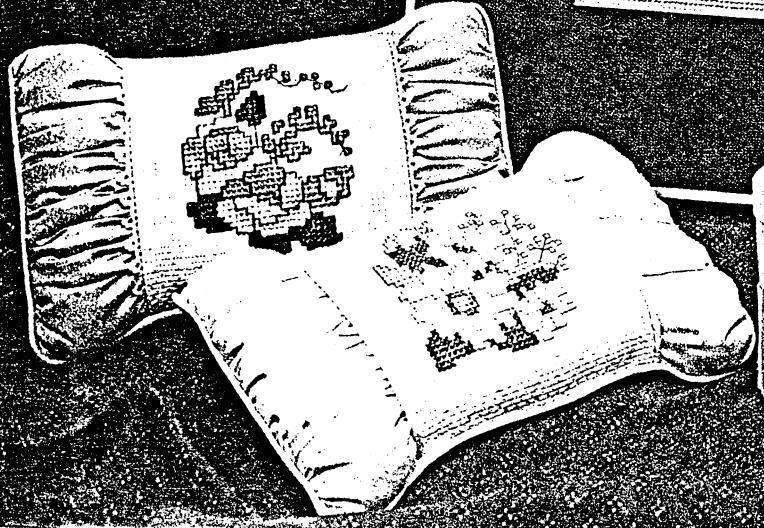
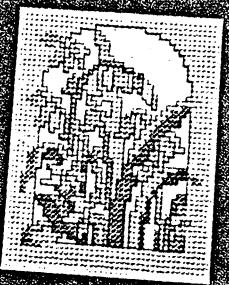
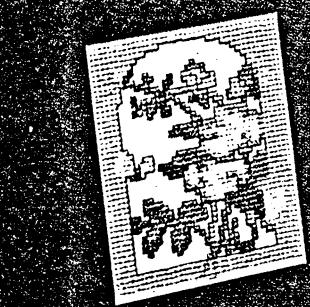
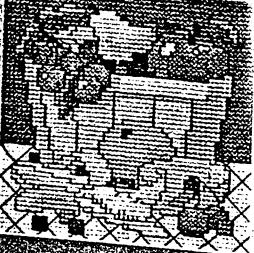
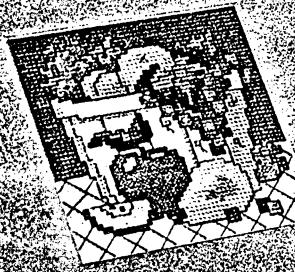
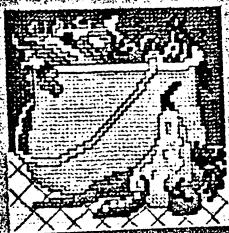
Mother baked an awful lot then,
With her bread a specialty,
And a buttered slice with peach jam
Is my favorite memory.

Father often checked the flour bin
To see if it might show,
That with many mouths to feed,
We had run a little low.

And we all knew luck was with us
If, when travelers dropped in,
There was ham out in the smokehouse
And some flour in the bin.

- Margaret Neel
Borrowed from "Old Fashioned IDEALS"

try this!



PLEASE READ GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE BEGINNING TO STITCH

GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS

- FABRICS:** Most used in this book are evenweave fabrics made especially for Cross-Stitch and are available in needlework departments or shops. Fabrics used for the models in the photographs are identified in the cover sample information by color, name and thread count per inch.
- NEEDLES:** Use a blunt tapestry needle which slips easily through holes in fabric and does not pierce fabric. With fabric having eleven or fewer threads per inch; use needle size 24; fourteen threads per inch, use needle size 24 or 26; eighteen threads per inch, use needle size 26; twenty-two or more threads per inch, use needle size 26.
- PREPARING FABRIC:** Cut fabric 3" larger on all sides than design size or cut as indicated in cover sample information. To keep fabric from fraying whip stitch or machine zig-zag raw edges.
- HOOP OR FRAME:** Select frame or stretcher bars large enough to encompass entire design. If using hoop which may have to be moved across design, avoid snagging threads in worked area. Place screw or clamp of hoop in 10 o'clock position (or 2 o'clock, if left handed) to keep threads from catching.
- FLOSS:** Cut floss into 18" lengths. For best coverage, separate all six strands of floss. Run each strand over small damp sponge to straighten. Put back together number of strands recommended for use in cover sample information. Floss will cover best when lying flat. If twisted, drop needle and allow floss to unwind itself.
- CENTERING DESIGN:** Find center of fabric by folding from top to bottom and again from left to right. Place pin in point of fold to mark center. Locate center of graph by following vertical and horizontal arrows. Begin stitching at center point of graph and fabric. Each square on graph represents one complete Cross-Stitch. Unless indicated otherwise in cover sample information, each stitch is over one thread of fabric.
- SECURING FLOSS:** Never knot floss unless working on clothing. Hold 1" of thread behind fabric and secure with first few stitches or run needle and thread under several existing stitches and take one back stitch. To finish thread, run under four or more stitches on back of design.
- READING GRAPHS:** To help distinguish colors in designs, shade graphs with colored pencils.
- BACK STITCHING:** Complete all Cross-Stitches before working Back Stitches or accent stitches. When Back Stitching, use number of strands indicated in cover sample information or one strand fewer than used for cross-stitch.
- STITCHING METHOD:** Use "push and pull" method for smoothest stitch. Push needle straight down and completely through fabric before pulling up.
- CARRYING FLOSS:** Do not carry floss more than about $\frac{1}{2}$ " between stitched areas. Loose threads, especially dark ones, will show through fabric. When carrying floss, run under worked stitches when possible.

- CLEANING COMPLETED WORK:** After making sure fabric and floss are colorfast, briefly soak completed work in cold water. If soiled, wash gently in mild soap. Roll work in towel to remove excess water; do not wring. Place work face down on lightweight dry towel and, with iron on warm setting, iron until work is dry.

STITCHES

Step 1: Cross-Stitch — Bring needle and thread up at A, down at B, up at C, and down again at D; see Diagram 1. For rows of Cross-Stitch, stitch across entire row so floss is angled from lower left to upper right, then return; see Diagram 2. ALL STITCHES MUST LIE IN THE SAME DIRECTION.

Diagram 1

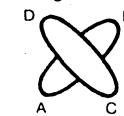
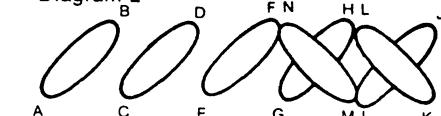
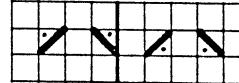


Diagram 2



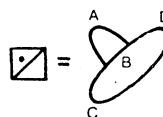
Half-Cross — Indicated on graph by slanted line with color symbol beside it (see Diagram 1), make longer stitch in direction of slanted line.

Diagram 1



The stitch actually fills three-fourths of the area; see Diagram 2. Bring needle and thread up at A, down at B, up at C, and down at D.

Diagram 2



In cases where two colors meet, the graph will be similar to Diagram 3.

Diagram 3



Diagram 4



The stitched area will look like Diagram 4.

Step 2: Back Stitch — Working from left to right with one strand of floss (unless designated otherwise in code), bring needle and thread up at A, down at B, and up again at C. Going back down at A, continue in this manner; see Diagram 1.

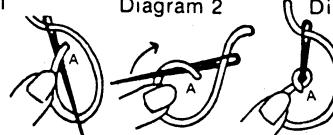
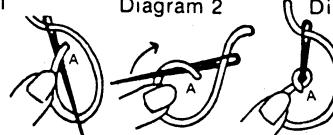
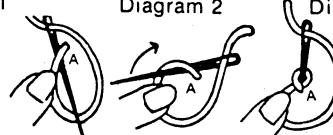


Step 3: French Knot — Using one strand of floss, bring needle and thread up at A. Holding thread with left thumb, slip point of needle under thread about 1" from A; see Diagram 1. Turn needle clockwise over held thread until needle points away from self and thread is twisted around once; see Diagram 2. Holding twisted thread on needle with right hand, insert needle close to A; see Diagram 3. Gently pull thread through fabric until it is snug around needle but not tight. To make larger knot, make additional twists around needle.

Diagram 1

Diagram 2

Diagram 3



VEGETABLE STEW

SUSAN BATES

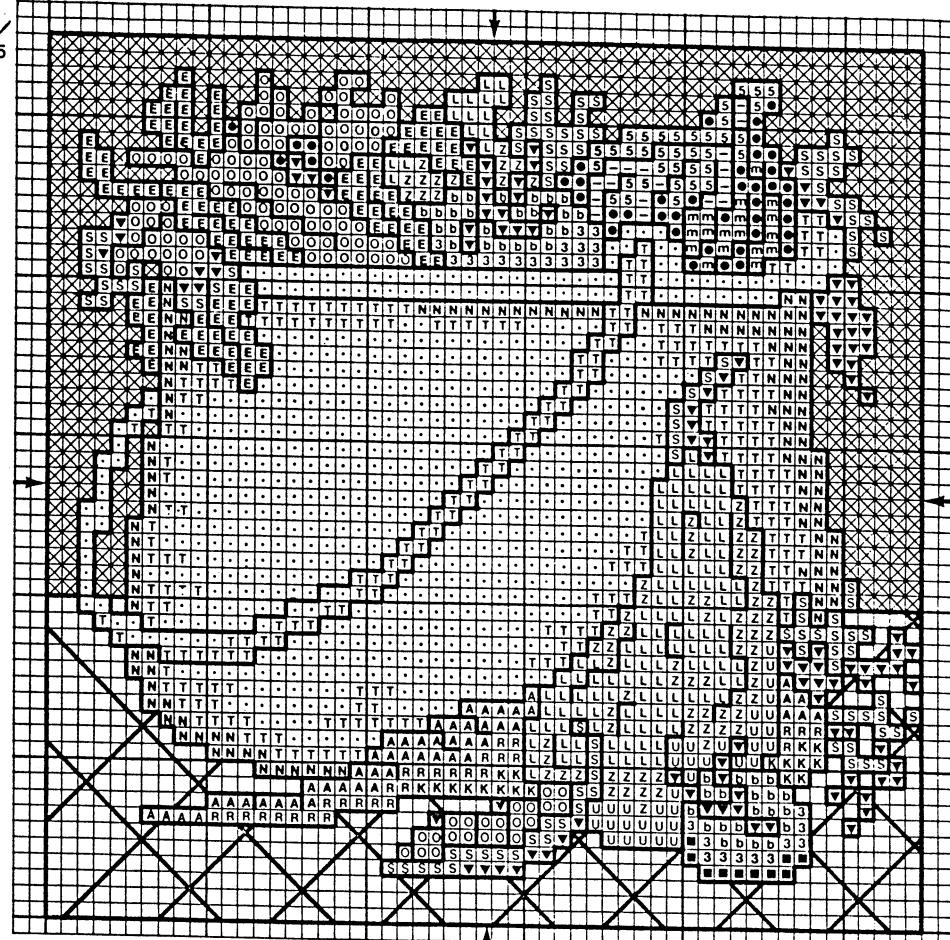
DMC (used for cover sample)

Step One: Cross-Stitch (three strands)

0402	—	White
0387	m m	Ecru
0366	• •	951 Sportsman Flesh - vy. lt.
0881	T T	945 Sportsman Flesh
0882	N N	402 Mahogany - vy. lt.
0301	L L	744 Yellow - pale
0303	Z Z	742 Tangerine - lt.
0316	U U	740 Tangerine
0330	A A	947 Burnt Orange
0333	R R	900 Burnt Orange - dk.
0339	K K	920 Copper - med.
0335	b b	606 Orange Red - bright
046	3 3	321 Christmas Red
047	■ ■	498 Christmas Red - dk.
072	● ●	902 Garnet - vy. dk.
044	S S	815 Garnet - med.
0264	O O	472 Avocado Green - ultra lt.
0266	E E	471 Avocado Green - vy. lt.
0268	S S	3346 Hunter Green
0879	▼ ▼	890 Pistachio Green - ultra dk.
0371	XX	433 Brown - med.
0381		Step Two: Back Stitch (one strand)
0381		938 Coffee Brown - ultra dk.
0381		Step Three: Long Loose Stitch (one strand)
0381		938 Coffee Brown - ultra dk.

Stitch Count

55



FRUIT BASKET

SUSAN BATES

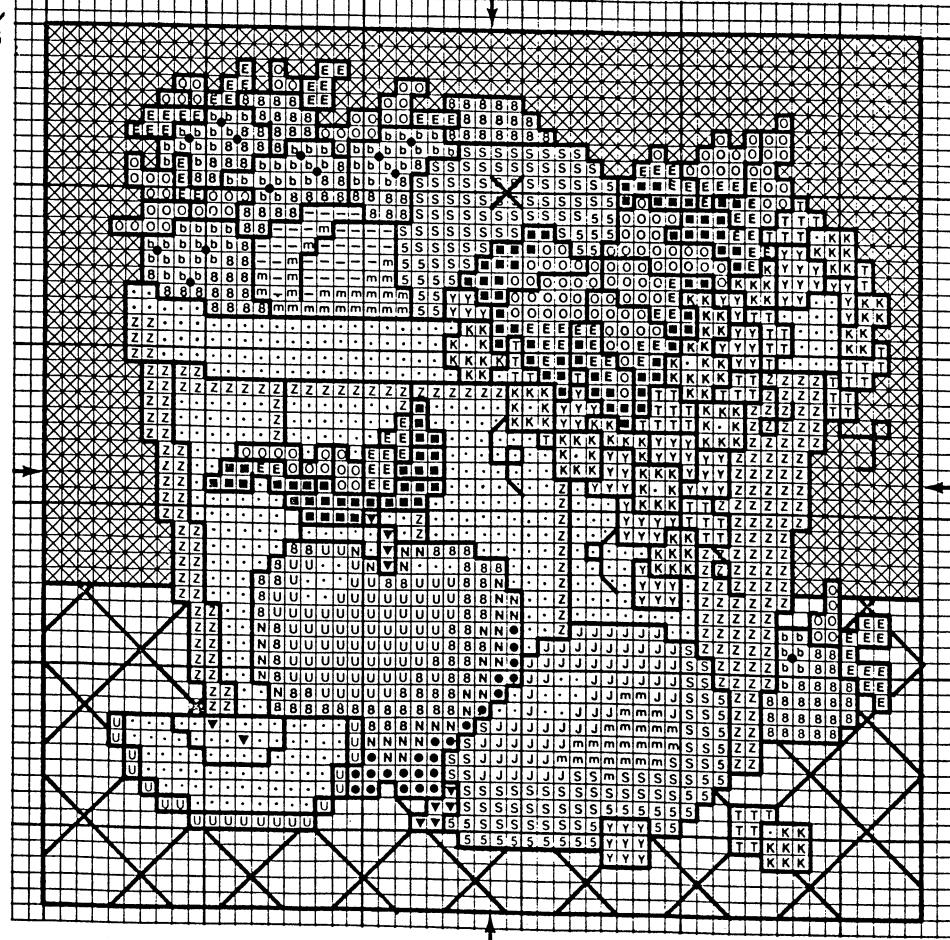
DMC (used for cover sample)

Step one: Cross-Stitch (three strands)

0402	—	White
0301	J J	744 Yellow - pale
0303	S S	742 Tangerine - lt.
0316	S S	740 Tangerine
0335	U U	606 Orange Red - bright
046	B B	321 Christmas Red
047	N N	498 Christmas Red - dk.
044	● ●	815 Garnet - med.
08	—	353 Peach Flesh
010	m m	352 Coral - lt.
028	b b	892 Carnation - med.
068	K K	3687 Mauve
070	Y Y	915 Plum - dk.
0102	T T	550 Violet - vy. dk.
0266	O O	471 Avocado Green - vy. lt.
0268	E E	3346 Hunter Green
0879	■ ■	890 Pistachio Green - ultra dk.
0381	▼ ▼	938 Coffee Brown - ultra dk.
0368	Z Z	437 Tan - lt.
0371	XX	433 Brown - med.
0381		Step two: Back Stitch (one strand)
0381		938 Coffee Brown - ultra dk.
0381		Step three: French Knots (one strand)
0381		938 Coffee Brown - ultra dk.
0381		Step four: Long Loose Stitch (one strand)
0381		938 Coffee Brown - ultra dk.

Stitch Count

55



new equipment

FRIDEN MAILING SYSTEMS has recently installed a computer manifest system in the Shipping Department. Its design and operation greatly enhance the efficiency of shipment processing through reduced paperwork, while providing necessary logistical support for complete accounting of distribution expenditures. This system also has the capacity so that our mailing system in the Literature Room may be combined in the future, finally giving Crown an integrated distribution operation.

Though our new computer manifest system is capable of handling several modes of transportation, it is presently dedicated to United Parcel Service (U.P.S.) parcel processing, as U.P.S. is still Crown's primary carrier. In the past such manifest systems were tailored to only very high volume shippers such as a "J.C. Penny's" type distribution operation where thousands of packages are processed daily. The Friden system provides Crown with the efficiency and power of computer generated data in this scaled-down model, yet offers sufficient capacity to handle about three times last year's U.P.S. volume before any system expansion would be required.

We are very excited about this needed addition to Crown's distribution operation, and since the learning curve was limited to just a few keystrokes, the Friden Computer Manifest system is already saving our company money.

- Jim Putz
Traffic Mgr.

Little did our grandparents think the day would ever come when the steering wheel would be the family circle.

CUSTOMER SERVICE Mgr.

BABY FACE: Dale Kaufman,



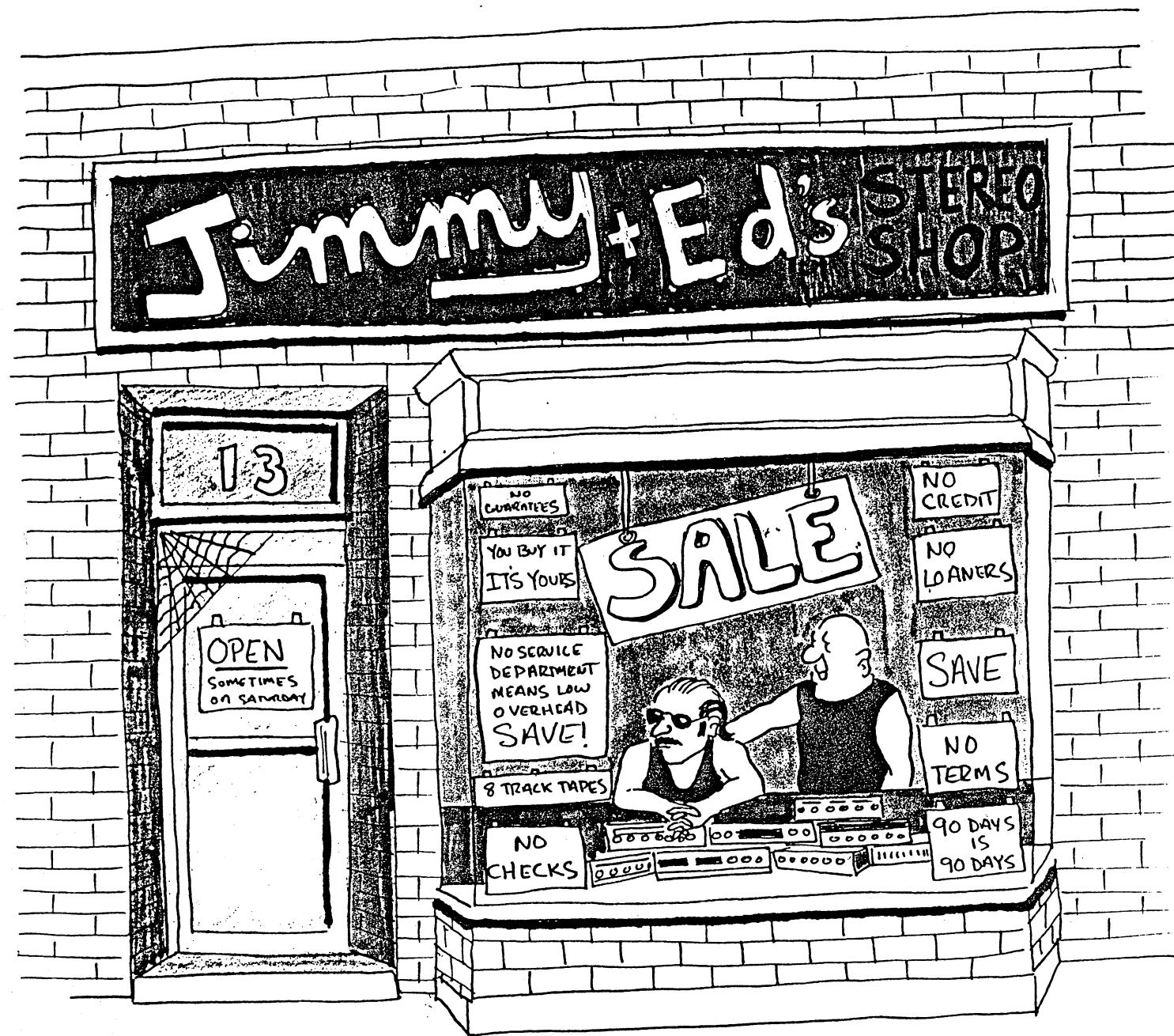
From TESTS AND TEASERS, Ed. of Readers Digest:

Who Is the Engineer?

The following puzzle, known as the Smith-Jones-Robinson classic, is a lively test of reasoning power. It is reported that, in one group of 240 people trying it, only six came up with the solution. But there is no "catch" in it, and the answer has been worked out by many persons in five to ten minutes. Every fact is important, and must be considered.

On a train, Smith, Robinson and Jones are the fireman, brakeman and engineer, but not respectively. Also aboard the train are three businessmen who have the same names: a Mr. Smith, a Mr. Robinson and a Mr. Jones.

1. Mr. Robinson lives in Detroit.
2. The brakeman lives exactly halfway between Chicago and Detroit.
3. Mr. Jones earns exactly \$20,000 per year.
4. The brakeman's nearest neighbor, one of the passengers, earns exactly three times as much as the brakeman.
5. Smith beats the fireman at billiards.
6. The passenger whose name is the same as the brakeman's lives in Chicago.



MAYBE WE GOT ONE A THEM IMAGE PROBLEMS JIMMY.

Mr. Brady '85

new employee profile



NAME: HERMAN MACK

BIRTHDAY: Oct. 12

DEPARTMENT: Engineering

POSITION: Engineer

HOBBIES & interests: Amateur radio, photography, bowling, billiards, chess, checkers and reading, swimming, karate, walking, basketball

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: Further education

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Agency



NAME: David Hayden

BIRTHDAY: July 3

DEPARTMENT: Specialty

POSITION: Tech

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Antique restoration, presently restoring home built in 1896, running, swimming, biking

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: Would like to stay with Crown and work into a supervisory position.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Friends



NAME: Vincent Kostoff

BIRTHDAY: November 24

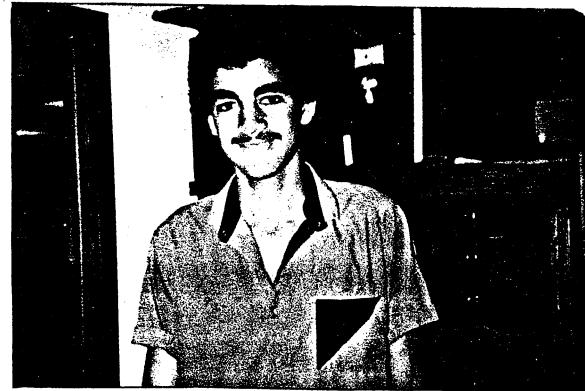
DEPARTMENT: CAD

POSITION: Entry Level Designer

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Electronics, photography, basketball, jogging, reading, weightlifting

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: To be the best CAD designer for Crown and finish my education.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Referred by Dean of Education at school



NAME: Josh Royer

BIRTHDAY: Oct. 21

DEPARTMENT: Engineering

POSITION: Drafting

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Racing my bike, BASKETBALL, FOOTBALL

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: FATHER



NAME: Wendy Saylor

BIRTHDAY: October 4

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 2

POSITION: Line Assembler

HOBBIES OR INTERESTS: Waterskiing, jogging, sports, playing the piano

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE:
Do a good job at Crown and be a better Christian.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Parents told me about it.



NAME: Kathleen Huntington

BIRTHDAY: August 3

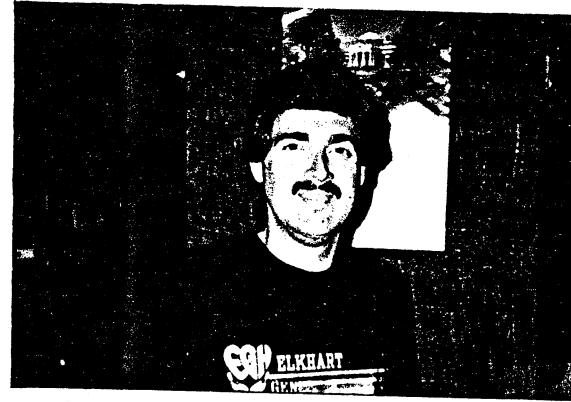
DEPARTMENT: Wire Cut

POSITION: Wirecutting

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Music, crafting, walking, and swimming

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE:
Looking for job security at a dependable place

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: A friend



NAME: Lynn Miller

BIRTHDAY: August 3

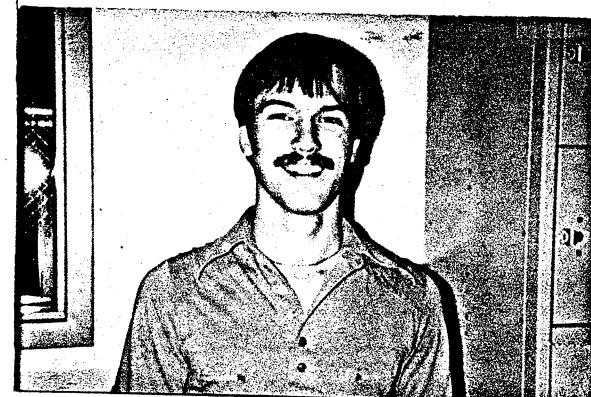
DEPARTMENT: Paint Line

POSITION: Painter

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Reading and yardwork

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE:
To finish my senior year at IUSB in 1986 and find an accounting position.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Placed an application.



NAME: Jeff Kelley

BIRTHDAY: November 30

DEPARTMENT: Paint Line

POSITION: Paintline hanger

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Hunting, fishing, waterskiing, Dungeons & Dragons, golf, football, asst wrestling coach.

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE:
To become a computer repairman at a company like Crown

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: A friend



NAME: Risa Wright

BIRTHDAY: April 15

DEPARTMENT: Office

POSITION: Executive Secretary

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Handwork, cooking, family activities as fishing and walking and church involvement.

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: To grow and learn so I can benefit my family, my job and touch other people's lives with the love of the Lord.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Referred and encourage to apply and trusted the Lord to put me where he wanted me.



NAME: Jim Carter

BIRTHDAY: May 13

DEPARTMENT: Fab

POSITION: (summer help)

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: bicycling; Treasurer of Fraternity at school

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: Graduate from college and work as a TV director or disc jockey.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Friend



NAME: Rosalee J. Osborne

BIRTHDAY: July 15

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 7

POSITION: Line Assembler

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Family fun camping, singing, softball

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: To have a good future with my family.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: A friend



NAME: Jim Brosius

BIRTHDAY: December 7

DEPARTMENT: Maintenance

POSITION: Janitor

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Building models, stamp collecting; soccer, basketball, volleyball

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: To be a hard worker and get more knowledge from working here at Crown.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Aunt and Uncle working here.



NAME: Faith Lawrence

BIRTHDAY: June 12

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 7

POSITION: Line Assembler

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE:
College (R.N.)

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Relatives here



NAME: John Secor

BIRTHDAY: December 21

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 7

POSITION: Line Assembler

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: My car,
flying, basketball, softball

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE:
To become a professional pilot for a
corporation or an airline

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Brothers
Rick and Randy



NAME: Kim Litwiller

BIRTHDAY: June 29

DEPARTMENT: Modules

POSITION: Assembler

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Swimming, biking

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE:
Receive my nursing degree

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Church members



NAME: Pam Hipsher

BIRTHDAY: August 13

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 1

POSITION: Line Assembler

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Latch hook,
yardwork, running after 2 children

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE:
To do good for my children and teach
them right

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Worked here
previously



NAME: Martha Snelson

BIRTHDAY: June 7

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 7

POSITION: Line Assembler

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Music and sports, especially tennis.

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: Attending Brigham Young University - Hawaii campus with a tennis scholarship

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Bill Raventos



NAME: Shirley Haun

BIRTHDAY: June 13

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 7

POSITION: Line Assembler

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Reading and latch hook

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: To stay at Crown till retiring and watch my grandchildren grow

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Kay Pamachena as well as my son works here.



NAME: Shirley Guin

BIRTHDAY March 30

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 7

POSITION: Line Assembler - nights

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: Biking, sailing, my family.

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: Making a good life for my son and teaching myself to sew.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Husband



NAME: Barbara Cauffman

BIRTHDAY: January 10

DEPARTMENT: Assembly - Line 7

POSITION: Line Assembler

HOBBIES & INTERESTS: All kinds of needlework, stitchery, macrame, women's club in church.

AMBITIONS OR GOALS FOR THE FUTURE: We hope to build a log cabin someday and be able to travel.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Friends

