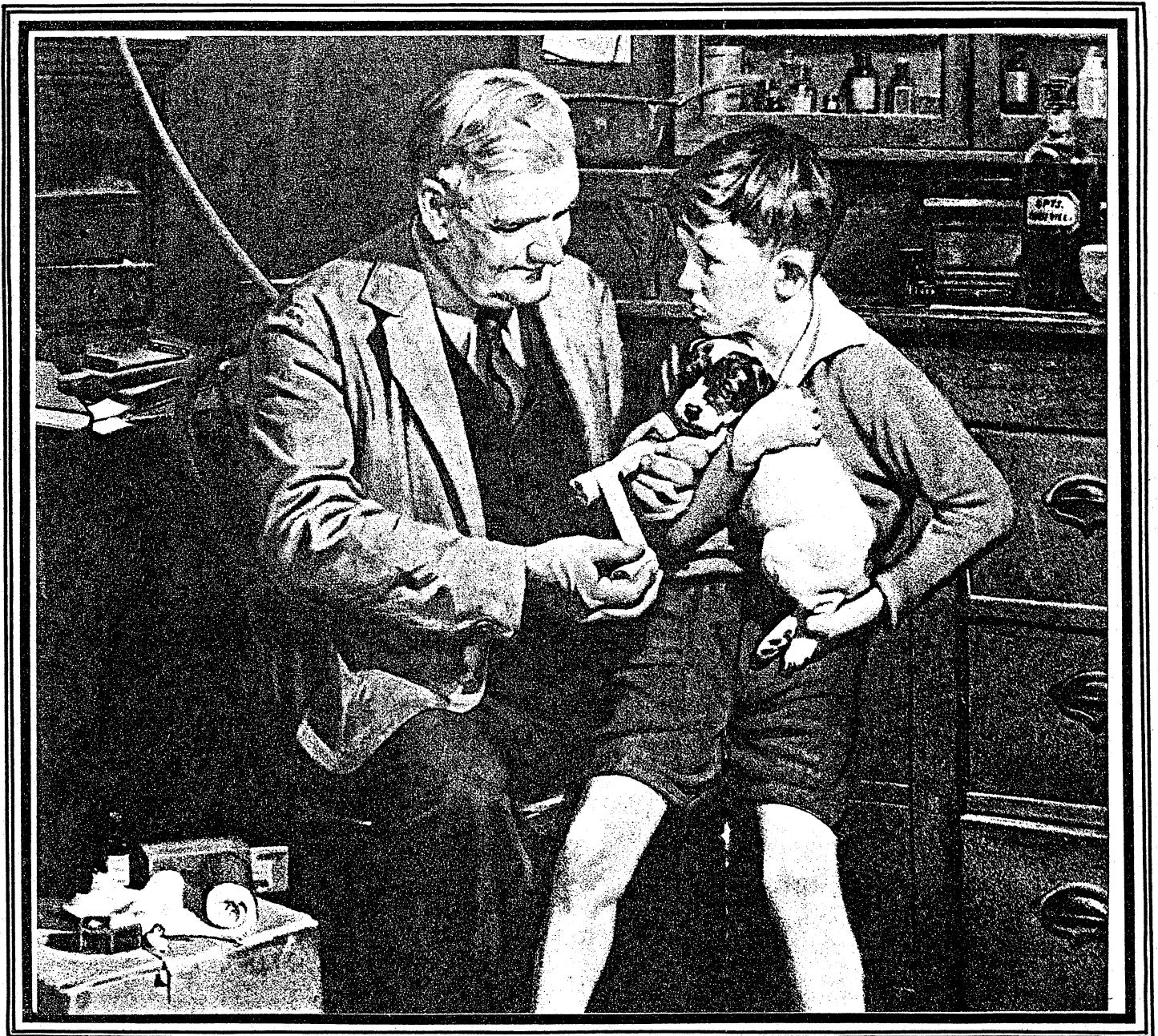
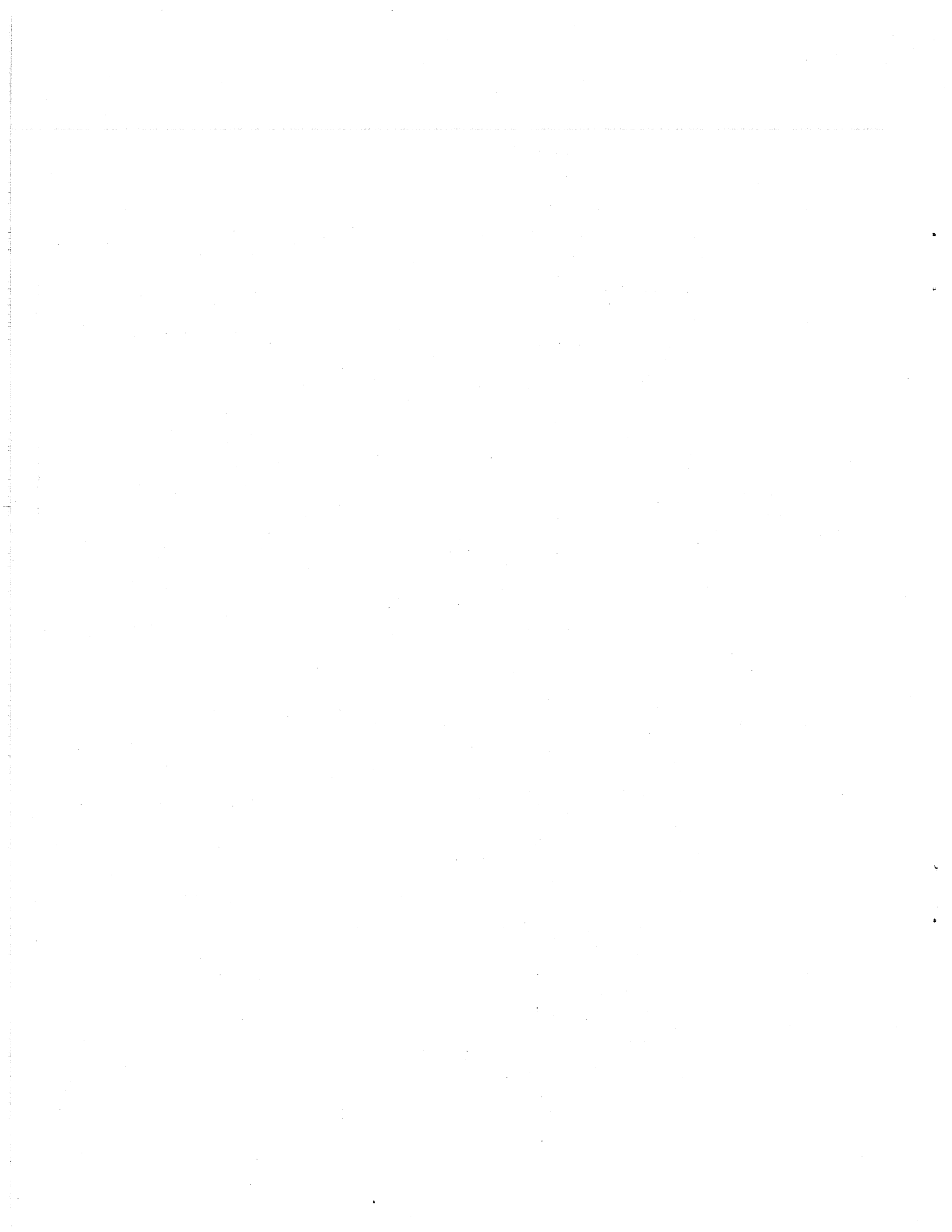


1981 CROWN CRIER



June



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

EDITOR.....Jan Smith
ASSISTANT EDITOR.....Julie Towns
ON THE OTHER HAND.....Dave McLaughlin
KALORIE KORNER.....Kate Moore
SPOTLIGHT.....Chris Deak
DID YOU KNOW.....Sally Peffley
NEW EMPLOYEE PROFILE.....Carolyn Sherp
trapper.....trapper
PERSONNEL PARAPHERNALIA.....Chris Deak
SPORTS WITH GENO.....Gene Geveart
A VERSE FOR THOUGHT Julie Towns
BABY FACE.....Kim Curry
Carolyn Sherp
P.j.Phyllis Gates
CROWN CRIER SURVEY.....Deb Berndt
EMPLOYEE COUNCIL REPORTS.....Marc Miller
Doris Mock
MILESTONES.....Arline Bontrager
PROOFREADER.....Margaret Eaton
TYPESETTING.....Sheryl Gingerich

Editorial

A Family Garden

It's often said that a family that plays together and prays together will stay together. That may be an oversimplification, but it has a lot of truth to it.

Planting the right kind of garden is one of the best ways to keep a family together. Everyone from the youngest toddler to the eldest grandparent can help to rake and sow and weed and water the family garden.

The best family garden includes rows and rows of squash, turnips, and lettuce. Here's how your family can plant that kind of garden --

Plant three rows of Squash: (1) Squash Selfishness, (2) Squash Criticism, (3) Squash Envy.

Plant four rows of Turnips: (1) Turn up for suppertime, (2) Turn up for fun-time, (3) Turn up for work-time, (4) Turn up for bedtime.

Plant five rows of lettuce: (1) Let us love one another, (2) Let us trust one another, (3) Let us praise one another, (4) Let us discipline one another, (5) Let us believe in one another.

-- Reprinted from Sunshine Magazine

My SON

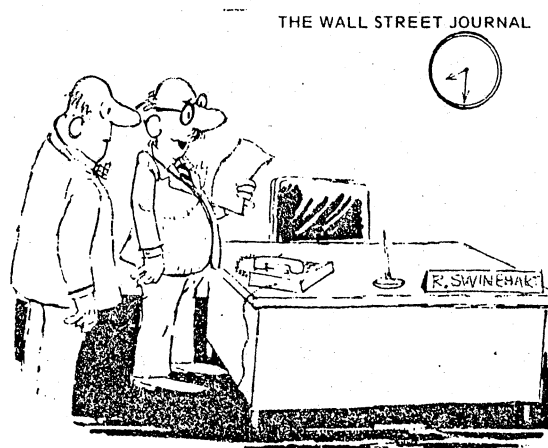
My son, you answered earnest prayers
When finally you came—
A little babe with wrinkled nose
To carry on my name.

My fondest dreams were bundled there
In blankets white and blue,
And I was overjoyed, my son,
And filled with wonder, too.

No joy could equal your small feet
That followed after me
And your bright eyes aglow with life
And curiosity.

Now that you are a man, my son,
With worlds at your feet,
I pray that you will value life
As each new day you meet.

Keep faith in God and fellowman.
Consider each new day
A precious gem as yours to hold
While passing on your way.



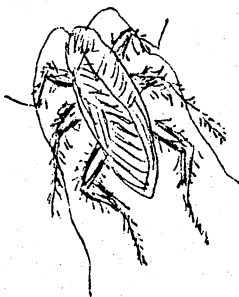
"Swinehart never could do anything right. He's run off to South America with our accounts payable."

trapper

dere editur

if you want to live dangurusly
 go ovur to that carnivul
 i climed into linda vests
 perse for a cuple of winks
 and guess wear i ended up
 boy
 i have nevur seen so manee lites
 and hurd so much distorted music
 thats when you relly appreciate
 crown amps
 sybil told me that the crown
 people were relly speshul but i
 nevur expected a dinnur on my
 behalf on june 10th
 but i acksept
 i dont need a plate though becoz
 crumbs are mi specialty
 so if anyone drops fud on the carpet
 dont feel guiltee
 see you around or under the tables
 on wednesday

trapper



Spotlight



Our Spotlight this month features Dale Parrott.

Dale was hired in at Crown in August of 1974. He first started in the airpress, eyelet area, then moved to the position of modules coordinator. Eventually Dale was the technician of the DC-300A on line 1 and from there to Line 3 as technician for ST/PL's.

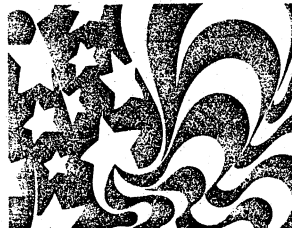
Presently Dale is working in the Factory Service Department and is the technician of all line level units. He heard of Crown through Bob Kollar, a former employee.

He has participated on the Crown bowling team and has many hobbies. He enjoys home repair, bike riding, and wood working which is noticeable this month by the two bandages on his hand!

Dale lives in Elkhart with his wife Debbie and their two children, Matt, 2 and Dana, 1.

Dale says his ultimate goal at Crown is to produce quality workmanship.

--Chris Deak



FLAG DAY is celebrated on June 14 and marks the anniversary of the formal adoption of the Stars and Stripes by the Continental Congress in the year 1777. As we salute our flag, with right hands over our hearts, we remember that our Nation's flag represents our struggles and sacrifices, as well as our success and our freedom.



Personnel Paraphernalia

Remember CROWN's Spring carry-in on Wednesday, June 10.

The meat will be furnished. Please bring a side dish or dessert and your own table service.

If you should forget to bring something, please feel free to join in anyway.

Steve Hisey (SERVICE) hurt his foot sliding into third base.

Ask Julie O. (SERVICE) about her typographical error?

Don Peterson (INCOMING INSPECTION) has a new celebrity in his family.

Congratulations to Don Eger on his new position as Industrial Sales Mgr.

Kim Curry (PARTS) has a new Toyota Corolla and it's nice.

Ken and Cheryl Bontrager have a new home.

Lynn Gran was in two weeks ago showing off her newest possession, Michael Adam.

Trina (LIT ROOM) spent a week on the sunny beaches of Florida.

Linda Wisler took a week of vacation and relaxed at home.

Congratulations to Rich Baker on the birth of his son, Adam Richard.

Have you heard about the new diet that's guaranteed? Ask any Cub fan about it.

Ask Carolyn (PARTS) about her unusual transportation to dinner.



"The difference between boys and girls is that we have zippers."

A Tribute to Father

A father is a guiding light
Sent to us from above.
He listens to our sorrows
And soothes them with his love.

A father is a teacher
Whose place no one could take,
For he's the source from which
We learn to think and navigate.

A father is a gift from God
From which we learn to be
Patient, strong and loving,
Filled with integrity.

Father

Who worked so hard and saved so long
For what we have today?
And anytime will sacrifice
His chance to rest or play?

Who always sees his children have
The things he did without?
And gives so much, unselfishly,
For that's what love's about.

Who thinks and plans and struggles, too,
As nobly as he can
To set a good example, and
Be a respected man?

Who seeks no honors, no rewards
For all that he has done?
Except to raise a family,
The very finest one.

Though we cannot evaluate
Our dad, his love, his worth,
To us he'll always be "just Dad,"
The greatest guy on earth.

Kalorie Korner

- RHUBARB PRESERVES -

If you still have rhubarb in your garden, here is a SIMPLE but SIMPLY DELICIOUS recipe from our friend Marc Miller:

Combine 5 cups rhubarb (cut fine) with 4 cups granulated sugar. (in large saucepan)

Let stand overnight...Cook until rhubarb is done.

Remove from heat and immediately add 1 small box strawberry gelatin. Stir to dissolve gelatin and pour into jars.

Seal with parafin or will keep well for weeks in the refrigerator or even in the freezer.

Marc: "It is really GOOD".

NUTRITIOUS CREAMY BANANA DESSERT

1 1/2 cups Post Grape-Nuts	1 package (4-serving size)
1/4 cup melted butter or margarine	vanilla flavor pudding and pie filling
2 T honey	1/2 cup carnation instant nonfat dry milk
2 medium bananas, sliced	1 3/4 cups water
	1 package (8 oz.) cream cheese (cut in cubes)

Combine cereal, butter and honey and spread 2/3 of the mixture in bottom of 8-inch square pan. Arrange bananas on cereal mixture. Combine pudding and nonfat dry milk in saucepan and blend in water. Add cream cheese and cook and stir over medium heat until mixture comes to a full boil. Remove from heat and beat with wire whisk until smooth. Pour into pan and sprinkle with remaining cereal mixture. Chill for 3 hours. Cut into squares and serve.

GRACIE ALLENS COOKIES: What's wrong with this recipe:

1/2 C shortening	1 C brown sugar
1/2 C white sugar	2 eggs
1 C Carnation milk	1 Tsp vanilla
2 3/4 C sifted flour	1 tsp salt
1 C nuts	

Last month's winner - Gloria Baloy

New Employee Profile



NAME: Linda Morningstar

BIRTHDAY: July 20

DEPARTMENT: Modules

POSITION: Board builder and inspection

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: artwork, latch hook rugs, bowling, volleyball

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To be the kind of woman and mother that God sets forth in the Bible found in Proverbs 31; a future goal would be to someday get into the field of professional Christian counseling.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: A friend



NAME: Cynthia Eastwood

BIRTHDAY: October 10

DEPARTMENT: Modules

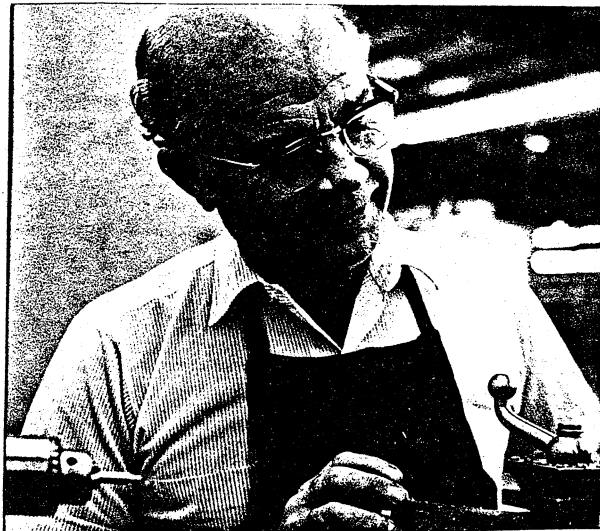
POSITION: Board stuffer

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Reading and discussing about the different lives of people and religions around the world.

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To raise my children to be fair, contributing, helpful people to today's and future generation.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Ann Maggert

Old Timers



If you're an "old Timer" -- you'll remember this old timer. If you're not sure, check for the answer in "Answer Corner" on the last page of this issue.

New Employee Profile



NAME: Debra Hawley

BIRTHDAY: April 10

DEPARTMENT: Line 6

POSITION: assembly

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Refunding, ceramics

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To lead a more productive life with God and do the best job possible in everything I do.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Helen Blackwood, Don Curtis

A Verse for Thought

Be ye therefore followers of God as dear children;

Ephesians 5:1

We are to be Christlike in every aspect of our life. As Christians we should be God's example. Our life must reflect Him in whatever we are. We should be as children seeking to be as our Father, to imitate Him, to want to be as He is.

Baby Face



Find me out at the ball game
Find me upstairs at CROWN
I'll sell you a T-shirt or satinized knob

Guess who?

On the Other Hand



TRAINING

I apologize wholeheartedly to the three people who regularly read this column for missing last month. For the two who read it and claim to enjoy it as well, I am prepared to do about anything to cheer you up. The truth is, I forgot May. At the end of April I began looking for June and just assumed it was slow coming. When I figured out that it was May that was holding up June, I was too late for the CRIER. Now here we are in July.

There are hundreds of things your average government thinks it can do better than anybody. There are only one or two of these that government can actually do without short or long term damage to the citizenry. I forget what they are. Most things governments get into are done poorly, or perhaps terribly.

Take trains. I did - almost all the way from Elkhart to Grand Central Station on Manhattan by way of Amtrak, and then all the way back. It went 18 hours each way - with both halves of the trip in a claustrophobic sleeping compartment. All in all, the trip suggested the potential delights of train travel right along side the foolishness of allowing the U.S. Government to play engineer.

The occasion was a business engagement in New York City.

The main idea of taking the train was to save a little money and relax the travel schedule a bit. As rumor has it, riding inside of Amtrak is only slightly more fun than riding under a freight, so the trip suggested adventure and the unknown as well.

To set the stage, a short historical statement needs to be made. Over the years, travel by railroad has become less and less rewarding for both travelers and train companies. Reasons for this abound. The most important reasons appear to have been that: (1) the railroads found out hauling rolls of steel, bushels of wheat, new Fords, and tanks of fertilizer made them more money than hauling people; (2) people found out that automobiles were more convenient than trains and planes were faster. Railroads stopped keeping the rails smooth and silent, the cars spic-and-span, and the schedules convenient and prompt. Travellers noticed this second rate treatment and invested in road maps and airline schedules. The coal and fertilizer didn't complain about the miserable ride.

Returning to the present, there are new sections of track (many, many sections) over which the train moves side to side more than forward. Standing, walking, eating, reading, writing, and sleeping become new skills.

Sleeping, in particular, generates its own novel procedures. Train beds fold down out of compartment walls. Once down they cover all

available space. This circumstance restricts your activities. Once in bed the noise and motion (imagine sleeping on a cot mounted on a skateboard riding down a cobblestone street) would set off a medium-to-light sleeper.

Assuming sleep eventually strikes, when it's time to wake up and get up new possibilities appear. Question: How do you fold up a bed which covers the entire space you are allowed to occupy? (Answer: Stand in the doorway). Question 2: What if you are not attired politely enough to stand in the doorway while folding up the bed? (Answer: Use your imagination). Obviously there are no showers or bathtubs, and a combination of patience and finesse are necessary to keep yourself acceptable in the company of other people. Remember that during all of these events the train may be lurching violently enough to prevent standing up without hanging on to the walls.

Eating, while important, is not as exciting. Actually, the food on the train was good, and even the service worked. There were interesting moments for the waiters. (How would you serve soup while bouncing in three directions)? You had to get used to sneaking food or drink into your mouth between jolts.

Amtrak trains (and others, for all I know) have a decidedly relaxed atmosphere. Most of the time they don't go fast, they tend to sit still for minutes at a time. They offer no telephones, television, radio, or other deliberate background noise. The effort of the variable, unhurried movement, and lack of information/interruption services will make you nervous if you tend to hang onto these things. You may find yourself thinking about something, since normally there isn't time for this, it may scare you. Once you realize your mind still works (if it does) the fear passes and you can concentrate on the view.

Ah, the view. It will open whole new perspectives on the American scene for you. There is no better way to appreciate the scenery along the Hudson River than to ride through it on the train, or to appreciate the desolate character of a backside Cleveland parking lot after 7:00 p.m. Rolling farmland and industrial dump. You will have to admit it doesn't all just look the same.

To get back to our specific train ride, we found that all of the new stuff could be learned. Toward the end of the "to" half of the trip, we had been generally impressed by the style of travel that far. Then we discussed adventure.

A mile or two north of Grand Central Station, tooling along under Manhattan, our engine quietly passed on in a cloud of smoke. It took place without warning, fanfare, or excitement. The train just slowed down and quit moving. Since we had entered a tunnel, and the only light around was coming from ventilating shafts, we all believed we had not reached a scheduled stop. After a short time the lights went off. This caused a lot muttering and an increase in suspicion. After a suitable interval (along one - consistent with a government-run decision process), an announcement came down that we should all get off the train.

This surprised us. Not a single passenger had plans for the day that could be carried out in a train tunnel. Besides this, no way of leaving the train had been proposed. Time went by with no recognizable progress. Rumors and a thin haze drifted up and down the train. Two further announcements were made: we would get off the rear end of the train and we should not take our luggage since we would have to climb over tracks. Finally the door opened and we could see the dark of day.

New Employee Profile

Between the side of the train and the wall of the tunnel we found 13-1/2 inches of unused space. We shuffled along this space to an opening leading to another track. Climbing over a power rail (normally lethal if touched; fortunately they had shut off power; unfortunately they hadn't told us all), allowed us to stumble gracefully along the track to an emergency exit to the street.

The exit was narrow, steep, and had beams running across the steps at chest height. I assumed a street gang would be waiting to greet us.

Actually, we came out on Park Avenue a mile or so away from our station. The passersby did not appear interested as we crawled from the stairway like busy city moles.

The next half-hour went into looking at the scenery, looking at each other, and speculating on the month and year when we would see our luggage again. Finally our party split up: a few headed for our hotel to proceed with plans, a few headed for the train station, and the rest waited to see what further mischief Amtrak could devise. As soon as we were out of sight, an Amtrak bus, which had been lurking around the corner waiting for us to leave, arrived and carried the rest off to a happy reunion with their luggage. The trip officially ended with a train person matching people with their baggage largely from memory. A team of mules or huskies or something had been sent out to haul the train in. The engine had to be shot.

We went about our business and returned to the station the next afternoon. The return trip had less adventure. Due to an oversight, or possibly an oversight, some of our personal baggage had stayed in New York. Without a razor, toothbrush, or clean socks, the trip seemed much longer than 18 hours. The weather was cloudy and cool, and the countryside was gloomy. The bed worked better second time around. Someone in the dining car who knew trains said the track between Cleveland and Toledo was the best in the country. Said it could handle a 120 mph train. Amtrak doesn't deal in that kind of speed.

After a time we were home. I heard the President wants to break up Amtrak and sell the pieces to rail lines who might be able to do something useful with them. I believe "sell" may not be the exact word we want here. "Give" has a better chance of drawing a response, and "Pay someone handsomely to take it off our hands" will work best of all. When you've already lost a billion dollars on something, even if it is a lot of fun you can't be too fussy about how you get rid of it.

-- Dave McLaughlin

Milestones

June Anniversaries

Laveta Randall	19 years
Mary Miller	13 years
Lois Roberts	12 years
Dan Cripe	12 years
Jim Beattie	10 years
Howard King	7 years
Joann Bryant	3 years
John Bachman	2 years
Chris Deak	2 years
Paula McBrier	2 years
Paul Buckwalter	1 year



NAME: Linda Koppernagel

BIRTHDAY: June 17

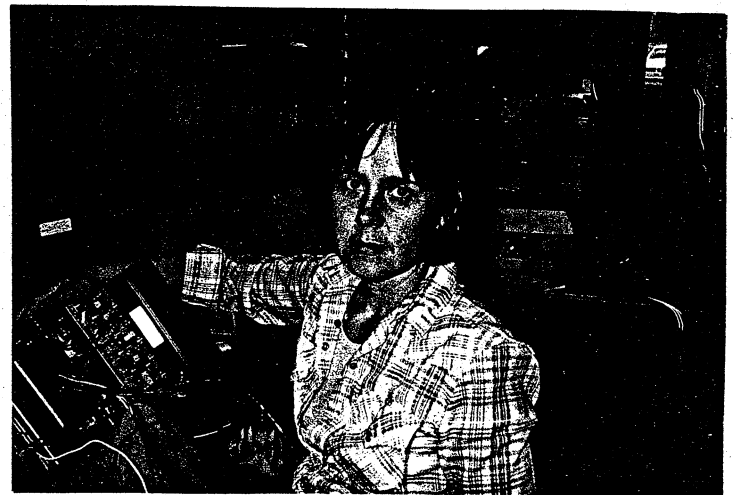
DEPARTMENT: Production

POSITION: assembly, line 1

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: gardening, sewing

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Nancy Brosius

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: Raising my children: Kevin, 10, Kathy, 6,



NAME: Candace Berndt

BIRTHDAY: February 16

DEPARTMENT: Production

POSITION: assembly, line 1

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Drawing, painting, biking (attempt to ride 100 miles a week during summer months).

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: Working on B.A. at IUSB in sociology, plan to get a Masters in social work.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Walt and Deb Berndt

Happy Birthday



- June
- 2 Tony Geisendorf
 - 3 William Alwine
 - 7 Susan Ramsby
 - 9 Laura Weaver
 - 10 Enos Yoder
 - Joann Bryant
 - Evelyn Millsaps
 - 11 Kim Curry
 - 13 Arline Bontrager
 - 17 Jim Beattie
 - Linda Koppernagel
 - 20 Karen Thompson
 - 24 Betty Myers
 - 26 Norma Miller

- July
- 1 Linda Kirkendall
 - 2 Kathy McGlasson
 - Gerry Barclay
 - 5 Pat Fletcher
 - 8 Kay Pamachena
 - 13 Gale Balmer
 - 15 Ruth Sala
 - Sue Kurtz
 - John Landa
 - Carla Lancaster
 - 17 Wayne Royer
 - 19 Tim Bock
 - 20 Linda Morningstar
 - 21 Dave Stuber
 - 23 Peggy Skirvin
 - 26 Cheryl Crow
 - Gloria Baloy
 - 29 Issac Kulp
 - 31 Toni Volheim



NAME: Gerry and Clay Barclay

BIRTHDAY: July 2, December 11

DEPARTMENT: Marketing

POSITION: Promotion Mgr.

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Brain surgery, family

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: To establish closer relationship between CROWN representatives and CROWN salesmen with newly formed promotion department

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: WPPA Radio in 1955

New Employee Profile



NAME: Kathy McGlasson

BIRTHDAY: July 2

DEPARTMENT: Engineering

POSITION: Mechanical Engr. Tech.

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Biking, swimming, reading, running

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Dan Lutz



NAME: Tina McLain

BIRTHDAY: December 18

DEPARTMENT: Line 4

POSITION: assembly

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Biking, sewing, working with the handicapped.

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: Whatever the Lord has in store for me.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Jan Smith

Employee Council Report

EMPLOYEE FUND

BALANCE	April 30, 1981	170.05
MAY EXPENSES:		
Flowers	58.28	
Baby gifts	14.38	
	<u>72.66</u>	<u>-72.66</u>
ARA Income - May		281.59
Balance May 31, 1981		<u>\$ 378.98</u>

-- Drew Frailey



NAME: William Alwine

BIRTHDAY: June 3

DEPARTMENT: Line 3.

POSITION: Final assembly & retest, pack

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Play guitar & percussion
HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Previous employment

Answer Corner

This month's baby face is Steve Hamilton
Old Timer is Lowell Huffman

New Employee Profile



NAME: Gerrilyn Barrier

BIRTHDAY: December 7

DEPARTMENT: Modules

POSITION: assembly

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Writing, reading, artwork and sports

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: My ambition is to be the best wife in the world. I am going to write a book in the future.

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Terry Bird



NAME: Betty Schmalenberger

BIRTHDAY: May 3

DEPARTMENT: Line 5

POSITION: Wiring/assembly

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Bicycling and gardening

AMBITION OR GOAL FOR THE FUTURE: Be a good wife

HEARD OF CROWN THROUGH: Family - Cheryl & Jane

In
Memory
of
Clarence C. Moore



born
June 10, 1904
Bronson, Michigan

