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## CENTERPIECE

# The wiz kid

## His zany ideas are wired into big business venture

By LAUREN RITCHIE **Business News Writer** 

Aaron Fechter, modern-day Thomas Edison, snatches up a colander tosses it upside down over his head and snaps on a pair of dark glasses. He looks pretty weird. He says strange things:

"You can go home tonight and put a colander on your head and look.

at yourself in the mirror, but I warn you: You will be a colander-head forever," he said.

Those kind of ideas brought Fechter's company, Creative Engineering Inc., \$20 million in sales last year.

Fechter owns a factory employing 170 Orlandoans. His business; audioanimatronics - the design and manufacture of characters that move in response to electronic impulses programmed through a computer.

reative Engineering Inc., sold \$20 Last yea million worth of fire-breathing dragons, talking trees cheerleading plas, and hairy drum-plaving





Head club.

Nine years ago, Fechter started Creative Engineering Inc. He banged on the doors of those who would listen and of those busy with other things. He wanted them to buy his leaf-eater cleaning mechanism for swimming pools. He always introduced himself as an inventor.





Inventor-page 3-D" The gultar-playing bear gets support from a feathered friend



Here's novelty group Central Florida music- and animal-lov/ may go doubly ape over, inventor Fechter's gorilla band.

They thought I was a harmless kid with a good ," Fechter said."I wanted to make sure they knew I sn't a salesman right off the bat. I wanted them to w that I invented the thing.

Even if they didn't buy it, I got a kick out of showthem how it works."

he \$50 device flopped.

oday, Fechter said, another company is raking in loot selling mass-produced leaf-eaters that fetch

.95 on the market, o matter. Aaron Fechter, a boyish executive in akers and Western shirts, is too busy turning out:

ing gorillas and trying to bring about utopia. is real love is putting those characters together to n a show "with a message" - a message about hter's philosophy on energy and utopia.

Everybody told me you can't be an inventor. Nowas things are invented by corporations and not peo-So I started a corporation to invent things,'

hter said. he first brainstorm was to be a car.

Gas had just gone up from 35 cents to 50 cents a on and the car was supposed to be smaller than an and get 90 miles to the gallon," Fechter sald.

was 1975 when Orlandoans on the East-West Exssway first blew by Fechter, who tooled along in a of deformed golf cart with a 12-horsepower lawnver engine. Fechter got national publicity when he t the prototype, but he couldn't find anybody to up the front money to manufacture the car.

But I wanted to keep Creative Engineering alive, I building leaf-eaters and going door-to-door selling .

hen Fechter knocked on the door of opportunity. t was Paul Czar. He sald, 'Oh, so you're an invenhuh? Don't tell me about inventing. I'm an inven- 'he said. "Fechter said. "He never bought a leaf-eater from But he wanted to know if I could make an elecilc control system for a shooting gallery. I said, ;, sure, anything."

'hile building the shooting gallery, Fechter saw a ing horse that Czar's company had. Soon afterd, Fechter persuaded his father to lend him \$5,000 uild his first character.

This was April 1, appropriately enough, in 1976. built our first character on speculation and Sky-'t Surplus parts, plus some wires from Radio

ck," Fechter sald. ne character, Willie Wabbit, sat around for several / Fun House on Internationthe before the My rive purchased and put it in the Orlando Jetport advertisement for the tourist attraction. The funuse paid \$5,000 for Willie - just what it cost to

ild him. "I was really about ready to quit the business beuse it was so tough. I thought people would be beatg a path to my door and no one did. I made another aracter, a talking head, and I took it to Six Gun Ter-

ory. They referred to it as "Hot Lips." Then Fechter, his parents and a talking head set out a '69 Buick Skylark for New Orleans where the embers of the International Association of Amuseent Parks and Attractions were meeting.

"Driving out there, we were making plans for closg down the business. When we got there, we were nazed at the response. All the haunted houses wantir booth saying, 'Can you build this and can you alld that?" Fechter sald.

They left with \$15,000 worth of orders for audioaniatronic characters.

One of those customers had asked Fechter to build a lking deer head. After he saw the talking deer head, ie customer ordered \$100,000 worth of elves and eindeer for Santa's Village, a Jefferson, N.H., ttraction.

Today Fechter's primary customer is Showbiz Pizza lace.

The Christmas show for the pizza parlor features a orilla, a pig, a bear, and several other characters that ing and play instruments in the Rock-aftre Explosion and.

The character in the band that plays drums, Dook aRue, pounds on a real set of them - "Expensive nes, too," Fechter said. Even a crescent moon in the ackground sings. One small furry critter pops out of barrel to join in and a spider wearing tennis shoes

on each foot dangles from the sky into the scene. Fechter also owns an Orlando recording studio where members of a local band - Clutch - tape the longs and dialogue that go with the shows. Bert Wilson, better known as Salvadore Alvarez, the leader of

Clutch, is the voice of the gorilla, Fatz. "Our animation is extremely accurate. The lights, the mouths, the arms. When the faddism of characters moving around wears off, we will be the survivors be-

cause we're presenting entertainment," Fechter said. The characters are pieces of metal connected by hydrolic devices that are controlled by electrical impulses. The impulses are produced by a computer that

has been programmed to go with a tape. Fechter strolls through the factory at 333 Michigan St. where the characters are assembled, watching the gultar-playing characters strum in harmony. He calls

nearly every employee by first name Fechter can afford to mosey through the plant: The day to day operations are completely run by computer. Each worker is assigned a different job in the

.morning by the computer. "If you notice, we don't have offices here. Executives can hide in offices. The plant is run by computer and we have a few people operating the computer. Paperwork is forbidden," Fechter said. "If I see someone doing paperwork, I ask what he's doing because that's the first indication that something is wrong."

Greg King and Larry Harmon, minor stockholders in the company, handle the glitches that the computer can't, leaving Fechter time to write music and Improve on the electrical systems.

Fechter, who graduated from the University of South Florida with a degree in finance when he was 19, said he learned about electricity by experimenting. Now, he spends time designing more complicated systems to fit inside the characters.

The characters are relatively simple pieces of machinery that Fechter doesn't want described too carefully nor photographed too closely.

"We have a few patents and trademarks. But patents mean disclosing. We feel it's easier to keep a trade secret," he said.

Fechter sells the characters only to "good homes." If he thinks that someone is purchasing a character to disect it - no sale. Most of the characters cost \$35,000 each. "But you could pick up a tree for about \$20,000," Fechter said.

Inside a converted warehouse at 47 W. Jefferson St., work the artists and researchers who fashion the creatures at their nuts and bolts births. In one room, an elaborate stage sits on the scratched wooden floors. One tangle of wire and metal waiting to make his debut is Uncle Klunk.

"He'll be a human after a fashion. He has a huge, almost obscene nose, and ears that wiggle. He's a TV



Fechtor checks out the talking tree which is part of an elaborate \$1 million project.

fin," he sald.

Uncle Klunk is a character with a talk show. Everyn the next day. I was still dead broke," Fechter ! time the phone rings, he snatches a banana to use as a receiver.

> He'll be part of the Showbiz Pizza Place characters. "Showbiz gives us a budget and we get to go nuts,"

Another of the Showbiz characters, Beach Bear, Is about to start a club.

"One night Bert and I were having a brainstorm session. He was fiddling with the colander and he just stuck the colander on his head. It distorted the way he looks so drastically that we passed it back and forth and looked at each other and looked in the mirror.

"We realized we had started a club. It's just for fun. There's no way to do it and be mean, People aren't wearing them for social occasions yet. It's for normal people like judges and lawyers who want to vent their anxiety and join in a little fun - the Colander Head Club," he said.

"Lately, we've been wearing our colanders around. Some people are hanging dried broccon from them. We were wearing our colanders in Townsende (Fish House, Tavern & Shellfish Bar) the other night when a guy who is a Plorida linebacker came up to us. He was indoctrinated right then and there," Fechter said.

Upstairs, in a spacious storeroom, stands a green fire-breathing dragon and a talking tree with leaves on the tips of its fingers. They are the beginning of a \$1 million project called the Extravaganza of Electroni-

mation Excellence. Fechter wants to turn the warehouse into a nightclub-museum to house the Extravaganza and showcase the talents of other artists who work for Creative Engineering.

"I consider it an important thing to do, although it may not be profitable. I want this to be a home for him. People with imagination kept coming up to ! people who want to learn about animation," Fechter said.

In the basement stands a model of the nine-stage revolving Extravaganza that shows the good guy dragon Reginald A. Flutesnoot. In the end, he pounds the bad guys - the ones who are splitting atoms to get energy.

Reginald is in favor of converting laughter giggled into a giant ear into electricity. The idea is tell a joke, light a city.

"We're going to be putting down nuclear energy because we're very against it. It's a terrible time bomb to

star after the fashion of Johnny Carson and Merv Grif- be planning for our children's children to cope with

"The greatest source of energy is still waiting for us to tap it - the sun. Creative Engineering started off to be an energy-related company interested in putting the Arabs out of business. We could tap the sun and all countries could be energy-independent."

When the show is paid for, Fechter said he'll look to the future - the home computer market.

"We would like to ploneer and invest large amounts of money in pioneering a central organized network in tying home computers together. What that means is a lot of people are buying computers but not knowing what to do with them.

"What we want you to do is type in 'waterheater and get up a list of who can sell you one or repair one along with a better business report or a consumers report.

"That's the beginning of utopia - perfect communication. That means everybody has access to a massive data base of information. If you're looking to buy a home, why should you call a Realtor? Describe your home in the computer and it will come up," Fechter said.

Then, Fechier predicts, the labor force will switch to four-day work weeks, then to three-day weeks with six-hour days.

"People need more time to spend studying the arts and doing volunteer work. We should eliminate the hassle of routine jobs. Very carefully, we should introduce robots to help man do his work. That has to be done by the right people, who really want to help la-

bor," Fechter said. "The development of the industrial robot, when used the right way, will give man the freedom that he needs. The wonderful part about it is when robots become the moral slave of man, there is no more reason for man to enslave men. There is no necessity in hold ing human beings in a country that don't want to be

there. "The Great Wall of China will come down," Fechter said.

He pauses, waiting for a reaction, searching a listen er's eyes for belief.

"Really, the Extravaganza is a prediction of that utopla. I don't mean everybody is going to be happy all the time. But it's a very, very optimistic, idealist feeling. I am practically living for the day when utopia will come."

### THE WIZ KID

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