

she said, "But we certainly encourage people to come in, because that's what we're here for."

Miller found the stout-hearted good cheer of most of the victims — such as tough-minded senior citizen Gladys Brockman — one of the most satisfying parts of the job. The tornado totaled Brockman's house, scattering all her belongings — including her husband's medication. Brockman refused to admit defeat, or even

sorrow.

"I figure you can laugh as easy as you can cry," she said, "Crying won't do you no good, so you might as well laugh."

The single most rewarding incident took place after repairmen restored telephone lines and the emergency shelters housed most of the victims. As Miller put it, "then cam the phone calls" from frantic out of town relatives and friends, requesting that the Red Cross

locate loved ones.

Miller recalled one case, in which a deaf woman's sister-in-law called to ask Miller to locate the woman. Miller said she got the impression the family wasn't close, but "I bet this brings them closer," she smiled. "She was just in tears when she heard that her sister-in-law had been concerned enough to call. The tears were just streaming down her face."



Standing amidst the rubble, Marjorie Haszard, 1418 N. Eighth St., surveys "30 years of married life" damaged or destroyed when the July 15 tornadoes and thunderstorms toppled a tree in the back yard of her home onto her garage.

The tree smashed her garage and her car parked inside and demolished a van owned by her neighbor. — Photo by Jon Leu.