

effective advocates of civil defense makes the work of these men a little harder and their next accomplishment a little slower.

Perverse as this may seem, it is true. Advances in civil defense are being made. Often, however, the principal efforts are stalled or failing. These efforts, however, breed numerous small opportunities wherein individuals of good will who actually are concerned for the welfare of the American people are able to get some things done.

The story, for example, of how the three-foot-high United States Federal Seal appeared on both sides of the mobile shelter display which has been in use at the National Emergency Training Center now for over three years, how the seal has survived, and how the display itself has survived for three years against the opposition of anti-civil-defense bureaucrats and politicians inside and outside of FEMA, is one that we shall certainly not tell as long as the display survives. (In deference to our friends, it is also a story that probably should not be told as long as certain effective individuals are still active in their current areas of employment. Some people have already suffered for their role in this.)

The bottom line is that many more people are being told to store wheat, corn, and soybeans (plus salt and Vitamin C) in ratios of 2:2:1. With this ration they get better nutrition, longer storage, and a reduction of about 10-fold in cost over the usual commercial "survival rations." This translates, in the same dollars expended, into a 10-fold increase in the amount of food stored.

## LAURELEE'S CHAPEL

Fighting Chance began as a family effort by Laurelee and me and our children. (The eldest was then 9 years old.) The effort was expanded by many generous people who provided financial resources and many people throughout the United States who have given freely of their time to help the work along in many ways. It has always been a volunteer effort.

Recently a group of Christian families who have made substantial efforts in support of civil defense did something very unusual that I have decided to describe in this newsletter.

After Laurelee died, the children and I decided to bury her on the highest hill on our farm where there is a beautiful view overlooking the valley in which we live. One of our goals has been to have a small chapel near the grave.

Knowing this, last summer two members of this group felled an appropriate number of fir trees on the nearby hills, a local farmer hauled them to the site, and their children and our children peeled the logs and left them to dry.

In the late fall, after the snows near their homes had already started to fall, twelve men drove over two thousand miles to Cave Junction, walked up on that hill and went to work. They built a beautiful log chapel. Then these twelve men drove two more thousand miles