

sound and the sound stopped with me. But now I could hear the murmur of voices coming from the open doorway, ~~so~~ I proceeded in that direction. Approaching the building my vision focused on something above and beyond the roof. It was in the distance and evidently at the corner of the fenced area and the only wooden structure in that direction not covered with black building paper. It towered 20 or 30 feet above the buildings and was built of fresh unpainted, unweathered lumber. At the top of the structure was a platform that appeared from this distance to be 6 or 8 feet square with three foot sides and covered by a pyramid shaped roof. It was a surveillance tower my instincts told me. I was within a fence confined area with guard towers on the perimeter. I stopped at the open door and knocked on the door frame. The conversation inside came to a halt and a gruff but friendly voice said, "Come^{on} in", and I glanced at the sign above the doorway which read "FRESNO ASSEMBLY CENTER" and I stepped inside.