to flush every station at regular intervals. I could not find anvplace to turn it of or on. It occured to me that I was looking at some kind an example of a victory for priority of efficiency and simplicity over privacy and individual control.I did not know why but for some reason I knew it was not going to work. It did!nt work but that story comes later.

Leaving that buiIding and proceeding along the central ave- to the next structure I kept calculating how much water would be pouring through one of those toilet units in the course of a day. Without question it was the most unusual public restroom flushing system I had ever seen.

A bathhouse was the next building I reached. Before stepping inside, a glance up and down the central avenue of block (I) , the one I was inspecting,revealed that I was now about in the middle of the block.

The interior of the building I found divided into two sections. The smaller of the sections had two long rows of washbasins with hot and cold water faucets. The larger portion of the building was a shower room with a row of benches at one end for dressing and undressing. Down the center of the balance of the room there were rows of pipes in series of three hanging down from a pipe carrying beam high overhead to a point three or four feet above the floor. Valves for adjusting the flow of hot or cold water and the volume were at the lower end of the pipes on both sides and shower heads were six or seven feet above. This enabled bathers to utilize showers on both sides of the row of hanging pipes. A least a dozen could shower at once. The floor was concrete but the portions beneath the showers was covered with sections of one by six finished boards nailed ½ inch apart that could be moved inorder to scrub down when cleaning. Upon leaving this body washing building and walking on down the central avenue to the end of this housing block I found the remaining three service buildings to be another toilet facility,followed by another bathhouse and the final building on the block was a third toilet unit. I only looked in the door of each one to verify that they were identical to the units I had inspected.

Before heading back to the pickup that was soaking up the sun halfway back to the dinning room end of the mess hall, for a short while I stood in the warm, firm sandy soil turning and looking in all directions. There was not a living being in sight the only indication of other humans was the truck still parked