

The evening was temperate, the sky was cloudless and the sun was about two hours from the end of its <sup>daily</sup> arch across the San Joaquin valley. With a nod to the sentry who recognized me, <sup>checked my badge number</sup> and waved me on, I drove past the gate and into the confines of the Fresno Assembly Center.

Turning left 50 feet beyond the gate I continued several hundred feet parallel to the fence and parked next to the Service Division building, the second building of four east of the entrance and parallel to north fence of the Center. <sup>The only</sup> access to the Center was through this gate on the north boundary.