



The SS overhead water tank at our house in the town proper is at a lower level than the 2nd floor bathroom. Street water pressure is quite strong during early morning hours, and float valve on inlet pipe prevents water from overflowing.



Inlet and outlet PVC pipes run up to the overhead tank, with float, check and isolation valves to automatically store water in tank and prevent it from running back to the street main line when mains supply pressure is low.



Within the piping system is a 1/2 hp booster pump that I wired up to a control box with an on/off pushbutton station and 10 minute timer, in case one forgets to push the off button. The pump circulates water in a closed loop to boost pressure for showering, and if the pump runs continuously, the street water can't enter to the overhead tank. The pump cannot suck from the main street line because it is against the law. The chicken in the background was a delicious meal later that evening.



Normally, most homes don't have hot water, but here's the 2nd floor bath with an electric water heater. Note two shower systems. Also note the red/green electric pushbutton station. It is low voltage at 24 volts.



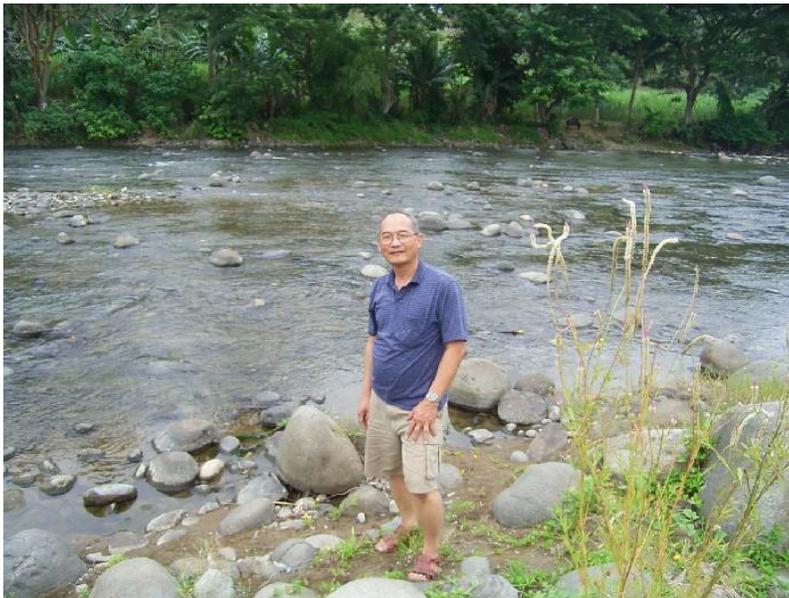
The situation at the beach house a few miles away from town is quite different. Water pressure is so low it wouldn't be able to go to an overhead tank. The water is sourced directly from a spring at the nearby mountains and runs down by gravity. Seems like a half inch pipe services about a dozen huts. So, we built an underground cistern in the sand, holding 3 cubic meters.



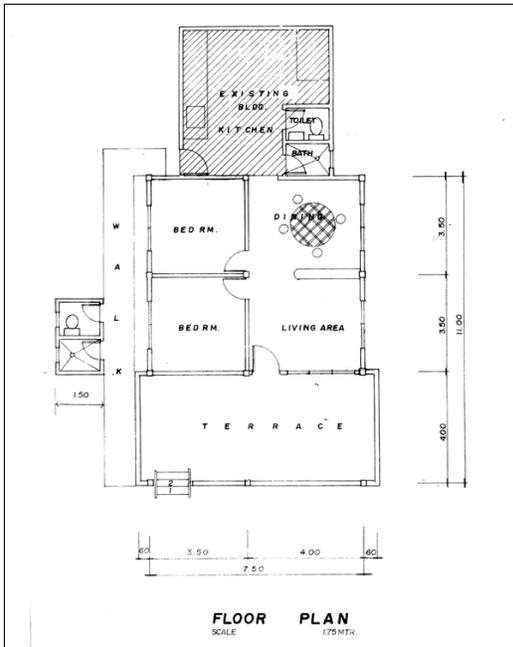
That's fresh spring water passing through a float valve into the cistern. Not visible is a standpipe with foot valve running to a pump.



The \$32 contraption is a combination 1/2 hp Italian pump with locally made GI pressure tank, a US-make pressure switch, and valving. This allows for strong running water needed especially in the outdoor shower after a dip in the sea. Notice the juxtaposition of a concrete wall (the indoor bathroom) and the woven-bamboo-slat wall (the kitchen).



That's me at the river running beside the small family farm, a few miles from town towards the mountains. It's headwaters is the town's water source. No filtration, just chlorination. So the irony is that if it rains too hard, the municipal water district shuts off the water supply to the town, as it gets too turbid. That's where our SS tank helps.



Architectural plan of Beach House. Shaded area was original hut. Right, finished hut.



During the blessing last year. I wasn't around yet.



Two months earlier, we had contracted the head fisherman to get us a dugout banca (as opposed to a lighter frame & plywood type) from the mountains, for the agreed price of \$30, without out-triggers, but it was long in coming. Then, 3 days after the Lakbayans left and my folks came in, I rented a banca from the fisherman to use in paddling around. They then said they had a spare for sale, used, but still good – dugout type complete with paddles and outriggers. So that's it shown, purchased for the same price.



The four belles by the sea. No that's not a two-headed hydra in the center.