



UNITED STATES ARMY

in all respects of capabilities. I am really proud of my melanesian tone.

The sky is definitely not the celestial picture that I have experienced in Utah. My earthly home has always been in a section of the country where the distant horizons have been blocked by a combination of either towering mountains, hilly terrain or screening trees, placing the skyline somewhat above the usual base level of the more typically flat country. Here the veil of my former mountain barrier has subsided, revealing a section of the sky which is foreign to me and in decided contrast to the impressions registered in my native land in the west. The horizons no longer reach up to meet the sky but the sky is now doing all the honors. This new zone creates a new problem and forces me to substantially change my ways of sky interpretation. The new perspective changes from my more familiar view of a sky area where the homogeneous cloud formations are close enough to give one an intimate feeling of nearness, to one of an accentuated space of vastness, extending into near infinity and beyond the realms of conception. It is questionable whether I will ever be able to gain an intimate acquaintance with these boundless limits of the sky or the delicate complexities of tonal gradation of clouds in their orderly receding parade