

light seems to enhance its beauty. The most delicate tone of the entire picture is the lace like reflection of the moon lit clouds, a softness and delicacy that must be seen as sounds must be heard. Any change of wind changes the mood of the entire setting, breaking up the ribbon of moonlight or the outline of the clouds. Flanking the left hand corner of our picture is a bridge connecting the mainland with this island a spit and from its shoulders the guiding lights cut a solid line across the bay waters, superimposing upon ^{the} more delicate background of the natural elements. Now, as a foreground and directly below the palm fronds are boldly silhouetted against the artificially lighted walk edging the bay shore line. It is so difficult to keep from completely losing oneself when captured in such enchanting views as I witnessed this evening.

The other day I had the pleasure of forming a party of 5 officers and three enlisted men on a deep sea fishing party which lasted from