

edge. There are many moments when several fragments of different rainbows can be seen at the same time. If the rainbows are not present one can always look for the dodging shadow of the plane as represented by a constricted dot in the center of a radiating hilation of red and yellow pattern as it intercepts all cloud masses. If the cloud is near and with smooth broad surfaces the perfect outline of the plane can be seen.

In the evening glided down to the Azore Islands for refueling and organization for departure for the following morning. At this point observed for the first time the actual effect of the war. The buildings showed shrapnel and bullet penetrations with the tops of many of the trees broken off. After supper and a short rest prepared for departure for Casa Blanca in North Africa.

9-25-44. Azore Islands. At about day break gained our position among the clouds for our second mornings flight. The thing I saw this morning was not intended to fit into description or language and whatever there is in the human way of expressing the beautiful, the elegant, the fantastic and mystical, the gorgeous, gigantic, ecstatic and unbelievable and exhalted, is far from adequate. One passes into the realm of faryland and freamland whereupon awaking he finds his powers of delineation of the things he witnesses is a complete failure.

As the cold morning dawn breaks one finds an entirely new world with no similarity or comparison with the previous day and one wonders about the infinite and unlimited possibilities of conditions between the two sky experiences enjoyed to date. I am sure that there is a complete and fine gradation between these two rare atmospheric pictures. From the beginning to the conclusion of this mornings flight I was living in an atmospheric and physiographic likeness of the antarctic where that feeling of the frigid and its associated topography pervades the experience.

Once above the dark rain clouds of our earthly experience one finds the early dawn with a clear blue grey sky above and devoid of clouds overhead except one gar like streak of black velvet in the path of the light section of the sky to the east. The closely compact fracto-cumulus