

Each such valley is surrounded by barrier peaks or divides and after passing beyond these ranges one would come abruptly into another such valley of surprise and charm. Frequently we invaded these ranges thru deep chasms or canyons with sides measuring thousands of feet high and with only enough room for the wing tips to speed by without touching either of the opposing side walls. These clouds certainly have a quality of depth or inward penetration that is not discernible from the ground aspect. At a distance these barriers appear impassible but distance always has a power of compacting a cloud mass that is in reality loosely constructed. As one approaches the continent unique cloud formations lose their uniqueness and one flies again over loosely arranged fracto-cumulus below. I am sure that these complex cloud formations are only peculiar to extensive water masses. Departing reluctantly from this Pleistocene world we dropped slowly to the terra firma. As I look back upon this experience I realize how difficult it is to visualize in anything like its true magnitude let alone to attempt to describe such complex and fine loveliness. Arrived Casa Blanca.