

We turned southeast, leaving the Western Boundary behind us, and as we crossed Hopi land, that island reservation surrounded by the Navaho, we looked down on the rocky mesa towns of this sturdy Pueblo tribe. We landed at Winslow, Arizona, for a mid-day meal and a needed rest.

Later in the afternoon we took off once more, heading home to Santa Fe, more than three hundred miles away. During the morning we had flown at a low elevation, about 1000 feet, hard with bumpy air rising from the warm ground, we climbed to about 3000. To my amazement we could see all the land we had crossed in morning's flight. We flew over the painted desert - saw the petrified forest, and far to the South - the long valley traversed by Coronado as he came from Mexico, seeking the 7 cities of Cibola, bringing with him many horses and five thousand sheep.

To the north we could see the pinon covered

mesas through which - Canyons de Chelly & Del
Mundo eroded their way into the Chinle
Wash. I could see the North Rim of Canyon
Del Mundo. It was from this rim that a
small company of Spanish soldiers - bent on re-
taliation, ^{against Navaho raids} bombarded a cave in the opposite
wall, killing most of the inhabitants. This
was in 1803-04, the time of the Louisiana
Purchase - when New Mexico & Arizona were
still under Spanish rule and Thomas Jefferson
was wondering about this western land.

The Spanish sent many expeditions to seek
the Navaho, trying to stop the depredations
on the Spanish towns along the Rio Grande.
They bargained and they bribed, - but like
the ebb & flow of ^{ocean} the tide, the raids continued.
Following the Mexican ^{Revolution} ~~war~~ in 1826 - the
the gov. in Santa Fe, directed ~~from~~ ^{from} Mexico
city was struggling to assert itself. Navaho