

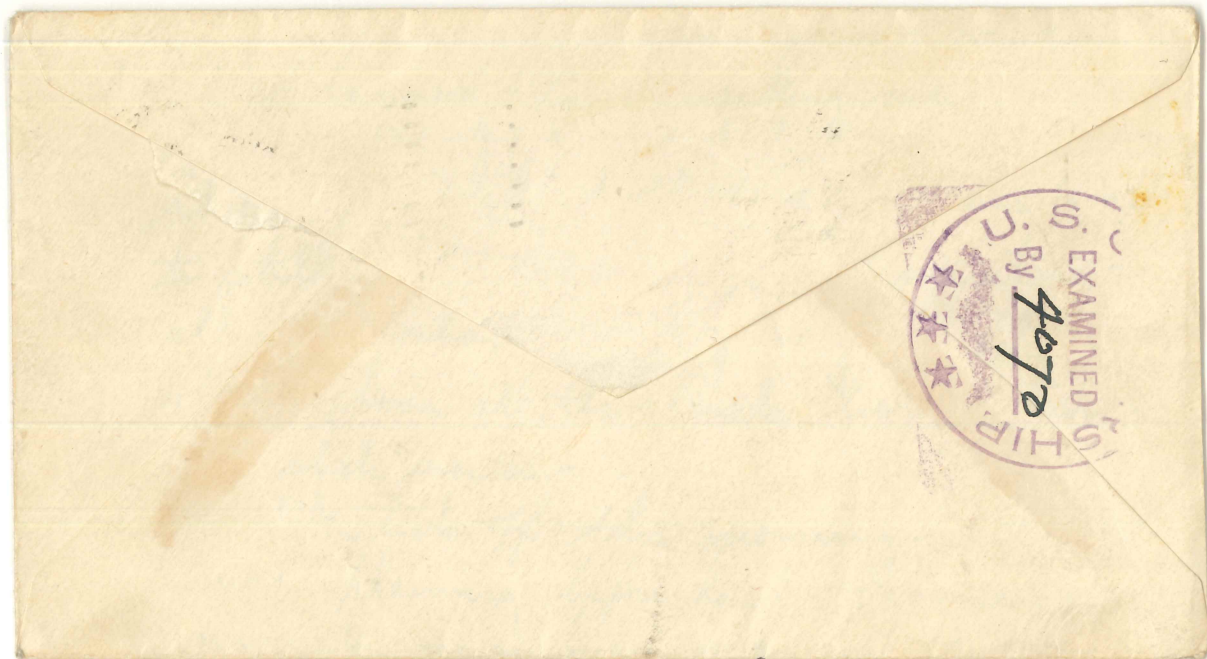
Lt. F.W. Loops
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N.Y.C.



Air Mail

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Washington, D.C.
U. S. A.

Censored by
F.W. Loops, 2nd Lt., A.C.



Sunday night
April 18, 1943
8:30 P.M. - E.W.T.

Hello Folks,

Mind if I write from Trinidad? -
we got here fairly early today -
were going on farther, but were given
orders to the contrary. - Have you ever
been to these places? - It's really the
most interesting I've ever taken of
all, I guess. -

Also found out that I can send
my mail "air mail" from any "Army
Post" for 6¢ and not only that, - my
mail is to be censored by me! Some
stuff being an officer!

Our trip so far has been running
very smoothly - and over lots of water
and strange islands. - Believe me - I don't
think I'll ever confuse 'Navy Blue' with
any color again! - Yesterday, we were over
the Bahamas - and you should see the
waters there - at least from the air. - The
water was crystal clear and you could
just go along looking at the coral formations
^{on the bottom} in any of the place. - You could even see where

the water shelved off at 100 fathoms (600 ft)
to still deeper water. - And cloud formations -
all sorts & shapes. - Today we just rode
along above all the clouds looking down on
the whole works. -

We took off this morning - with no
map planning before hand. - Of course our
navigator was a busy man all the way,
but flying along over the big expanse of water
I couldn't help but think again, for the
umpteenth time, of the hours of preparation
I used to put in for a flight from Congress
to Hybla Valley!

The more I see of this type flying, with
the aids we have - the more I realize
Lindberg was a lucky man! - Ha! - You can't
fool an old hand! -

Well, to bed again now - so, bye
and be good. - I'm a working man again
and I must get my sleep. - We were going
into "Port of Spain" (the local town) but
finally ^{decided} the sleep was worth more to
us. -

Bye now &
Love,
Frank