

From the eastern edge of the Syrian desert we travel in moonlight only, and as we swung onto the Euphrates and Tigris could only see the river and the lights of the many cities bordering the river. Baghdad was our pivot point, hence south east down the Persian Gulf. All that I could see was water and shoreline and the more prominent configurations of the land. As we flew high in this section of the trip did not see as much as I would have liked to.

I think that I have commented on Karachi so will only include map that I used during my cycle trips. This is the only really large city in India that I have had contact with.

Left Karachi at night so did not see much of the country except by moonlight. It appeared to be mainly desert until we approached Agra. Individual sheppard or habitation fire very interesting. At Agra the pilot pointed out the approximate position of the Taj mahal but being dark I could not see any of it among the other lights and obscure feature of the surrounding ground and as we left again before daybreak missed it altogether. However I was being very well satisfied with the many things ^{that we} always gliding along below - day or night. I never spent a moment away from the window. Then again the Colonel slept practically the entire trip. The usual pastime for the fellows was playing cards on the floor of the plane or sleeping like crowded sheep, either on the seats or floor. How they could ignore the sites - and from a plane, is beyond me! I find that I was so decidedly different in respect to noting and appreciating the country we were crossing, as to classify myself as fanatic. One thing sure, I am certainly a hog when it comes to getting my eyes full. Frankly I do not believe these fellows are quite awake to life. One thing sure - I have a good stock of memories to carry me along for some time. I cannot wait to get to some literature that will describe the things I have already observed. A great store of pleasurable reading awaits me. I am sure.