LOOPING THE LOOP OVER LONDON

Seven thousand feet above Hyde Park, an American girl looked straight ahead and saw "the roof of the sky" from one of England's newest warplanes

IN a British military aeroplane, painted black, and flown across London at night, a bright girl looped the loop over Hyde Park and the New York Tribune Jane Anderson, goes on to describe her experience:

I was permitted to make this flight to start from one of Britain's most aerodromes and see, spread in a clear colored panorama how mile and a half below me, the hollows and the streets of the greatest city in the world.

In the great field from which I start, the roof was broken by patches of black tar and the grass was beaten down by a heavy rain of the morning.

But, on the wooden runway, with her wheels blocked and her black propeller silhouetted against the sky, a biplane was waiting. She was beautiful, full-like machine. There was power in the sweep of her wings; there was power in the shining blades of her propeller.

Her two Lewis guns, of blue steel, were mounted on extended brackets, one behind the other, perpendicularly from those guns.

I climbed aboard and was strapped in. The observer's seat, where I sat, was a wide seat, and the fastenings formed my arm rest. There was plenty of foot space. Captain X, who was my pilot, got into his seat behind me. To my right and above me a double-bank dough had been painted in the sunlight.

We circled the field, headed into the wind and were off. I mean, we rose up into the sky.

What we left behind us I will not say. It was just climbing. It was good and solid. It was much more of the land than I thought it to be. I had