

PBY Goes Airborne Without a Crew!

By Cal Olson

It was on November 21, 1942, I'll never forget it, Johnny Kegg and I were told to go down to the airstrip where our plane was moored (43-P-25) and tie it down as the storm was approaching. We did as told and barely got out of the plane when the Williwaw hit. We ran as fast as we could and lay down flat on the runway. We watched as the plane was lifted into the air, turned upside down and dropped on the deck. One of the Chief's waited too long to lie flat and the Williwaw blew him into the hangar wall hurting his back. We headed back to our barracks. Boy, what an experience.