

ML.53.Harry Moore and Tinkerbell
By Dave Connaughton

I arrived at Kadena Air Base in October 1968 without the proper clearance and was assigned to Harry Moore's Crew E-14. Harry was a great pilot with an active, imaginative, wicked sense of humor. The first time I set foot in his airplane he presented me with a cow bell on a cord with instructions to announce to all on board every time I thought it advisable to use the relief facility, so they could hide whatever secrets they were generating. I'm not sure who enjoyed it more, Harry or the Crows, but the snickering lasted several months while the FBI snooped around my home town.



By the way, I understand I wasn't the only newbie who endured such harassment. General Urschler noted that, "many of us waiting for a clearance (including me) were exposed to the same snickering. As Aircraft Commander in the 'D' models at Eielson I had to ask 'Lucy,' the AMS, for permission to use the latrine at the back of the airplane until I got my clearance. We did not have to tell him if it was for number 1 or number 2, and we didn't have to ask permission for number 3. We just farted in place."