

# HOWARD B. WILLIAMS

Howard B. Williams, son of Mr. + Mrs B. J. Williams, Wilson, N.C. joined the Navy in the Fall of 1941. He went through boot camp at Norfolk, Va. and was later transferred to ~~to Bermuda~~ the Navy Base in Bermuda.

After a tour of duty in Bermuda he was assigned to shipboard duty ~~on~~ on the AKA-58 USS "CHARA". The "CHARA" transported equipment and troops to various Pacific Island invasions - where the Japanese were being attacked.

After the battle of Okinawa Howard's ship was being equipped and loaded for the upcoming invasion of ~~the~~ Japan.

With the end of the war in the late Summer of 1945 Howard was discharged from the Navy with the rank of Chief Petty Officer.



Berry Ray -

PUT THIS

Letter WITH THE  
N. STORY OF

Howard Williams

Howard Williams Thanks -



**Mr John Hackney**  
1120 Watson Dr NW  
Wilson, NC 27893-2434



NAVY DEPARTMENT

U. S. NAVAL MOBILE HOSPITAL NO. 1

C/O POSTMASTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

CECILIA JENNINGS

H. B. WILLIAMS, SK2c USNR



VIA AIR MAIL

VIA AIR MAIL



Please Forward.

Mr. John N. Hackney, jr.  
Raleigh Road  
Wilson, N. C.  
U. S. A.



August 25th, 1942  
Tuesday Morning

Dear John:

I am really ashamed to admit that, until now, I haven't written in answer to your last letter, and worst of all, I haven't thanked you for the copies of Tar and Feathers which you sent me. Believe me, they made the complete rounds of the quarters, and were really more welcome than I can possibly say. I felt as though I were right back at "the Hill" while I read them. "Harry's", "Aggie's" and the "Bloody Bucket" all marched by in colorful sequence, just as I remember them. I was touched by the thought that Gimghoul is no longer accessible as the most convenient and sought-after Night-Spot in the vicinity. Too bad for all the Guys 'n' Gals in God's country.

Even though I realize that things must be very much changed at home, I still envy you all the privilege of just Being there. And I sincerely hope that you may not have to leave for a long time. But, when the time comes for you fellows to enter the Services, be sure that you get commissions. The only way, I assure you. Not that I am dissatisfied with my lot- on the contrary, I feel that I am extremely fortunate in being stationed here, even as an "enlisted man". But there are so many restrictions, so many "don'ts" and "can'ts" that at times I become quite discouraged.

My work, though unimportant in the total Scheme of Things, does have its local responsibilities. Of course this fact does help me to feel that, after all, I am doing something toward the War Effort. I keep track of the Pay Roll and accounts of all the Officers and men on the station, and with the new Pay Bills, changes in ranks and ratings, on top of the normally complicated Navy Pay System, I am kept pretty busy. Long hours and steady work are compensated by the swift passage of time, so things are not going too badly.

You probably have heard about Robert's acquiring Army Air Corps Wings and a Bride all during the same week. We have been expecting the latter for a long time, and the entire family is very much pleased. I don't know whether you have met Bettie or not, but I'm sure you would like her a lot. She will really make Robert a wonderful wife.

STAPLES



I am writing this letter in the Office and on Uncle Sam's time ( as well as on his paper and his type-writer). There are plenty of things to be done, but somehow I just can't keep my mind on business this morning; old memories keep reappearing-- faces, names, incidents-- all of them pleasant, and most of them amusing. The struggle over Debutante Marshals, for instance, and Margaret Gold's inimitable parties (especially the after-the-dance affairs, when we all congregated at the table to finish the remaining refreshments and to make bright remarks at one another). All these things are only memories now, but I keep hoping that the time won't be too long before we may all resume our good times.

The morning is almost over, so I'll have to close shortly and go to lunch. I haven't gotten any work done, but I certainly have managed to write a lot of letters.

Write again as soon as you can, and help keep me posted on all the events at home. I'll try next time to be more punctual in my reply.

Please give my very best regards to your Mother and Father, to "Bo" and Mary Hunter, and of course to all the crowd. Take care of yourself and let me know of your plans.

Best Wishes, Always,

*Howard*  
H. B. WILLIAMS, SK2c USNR  
USN MOBILE HOSPITAL NO. 1.  
c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.