



USS CARBONERO BASE



1MC

SPECIAL EDITION

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APRIL- 2013

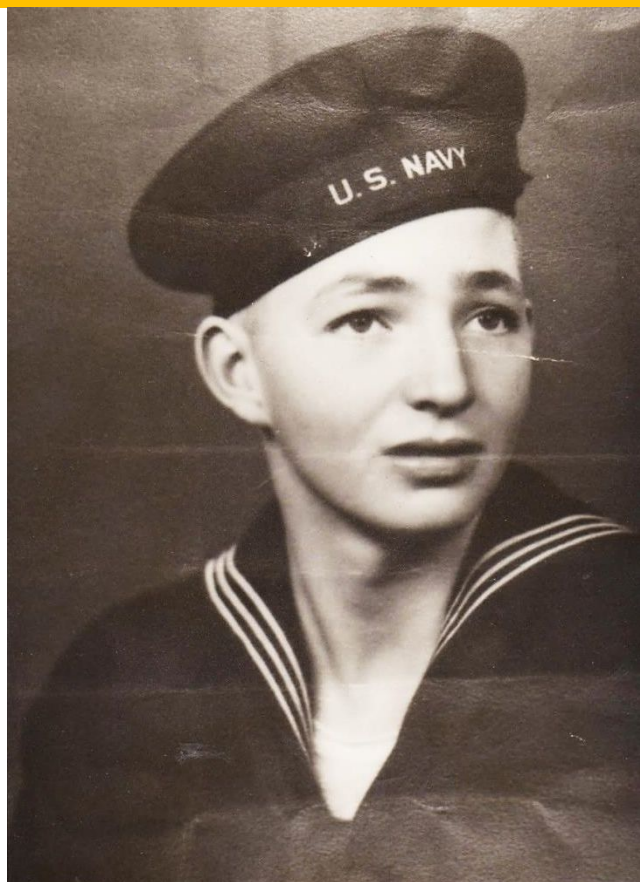


UNITED STATES SUBMARINE VETERANS

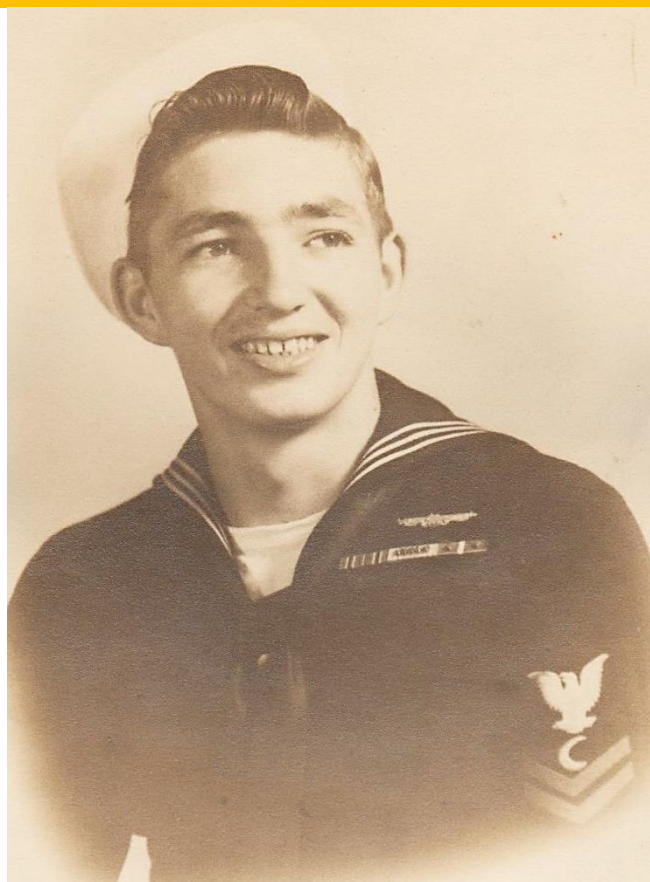


Our Creed: "To perpetuate the memory of our shipmates who gave their lives in the pursuit of their duties while serving their country. That their dedication, deeds, and supreme sacrifice be a constant source of motivation toward greater accomplishments. Pledge loyalty and patriotism to the United States of America and its Constitution.

OUR SHIPMATE W. EARL HUDSON DEPARTED ON ETERNAL PATROL



Great Lakes 1943



New Orleans 1947





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July 1, 1925 in Chesswick, PA a baby boy was born weighing 13 lb. 11 oz. After three months, his family moved to Sequatchie County, TN. He lived in a rural part of the county until he was 15 years old. Moved to Dunlap, TN to first home with inside plumbing and electrics. In his junior year of high school he enlisted in the Navy. September 9, 1943 attended boot camp at Great Lakes. He still believed Georgia was a foreign country. After physical and mental tests, he qualified for submarines. He said he would take it. Not knowing up until that time, you had to have 2 years sea duty for you to request sub duty. After a couple of weeks in O.G.U., a draft of 12 left for New London Sub School. We were not received with open arms. After Sub School, he took a troop train to San Francisco, APA to Hawaii, and a small transport to Midway. Thirteen boots, mostly Airmen, were berthed in what had been the forward paint locker. They put boards across the beams and gave us cots. One of the boots dropped a shoe through a crack; we slid the boards over so he could drop down and retrieve the shoe. Earl being the tallest dropped down and found he was standing on cases of Three Feathers Kentucky bourbon going to the Officers Club Midway. Naturally, being of sound mind, we all threw away any unnecessary clothing to make room for three bottles.

After arriving Midway, he was assigned a barracks and locker to wait the USS **BURRFISH** SS312, which he was assigned. After stowing his gear, he looked around. No one around, so he opened a bottle, took a drink, and as he lowered his head there stood a First Class Boatswain with the largest Master-at-Arms star he had ever seen. Before he could say anything the Boats said, "I'll give you \$80 for the bottle." You can guess his answer.



USS BURRFISH SS312

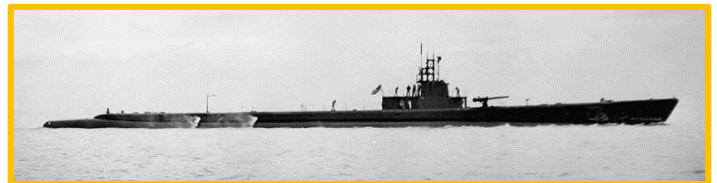
He joined the **BURRFISH** crew while they were in rest camp and refit. His first patrol was a reconnaissance run. They had the first two teams of what became UDT-SEALS. There were two five-man crews. They would go over at night to inspect the reefs for information before invasion.

They lost one crew on the island of Yap. The Japs had a large radio tower and the team desired to blow it up. They succeeded but were captured. They spent 5 months as POWs but were freed with the invasion of the island of Peleliu. Early in the patrol, the 2nd class cook cut his hand badly and since we had only Hospital Corpsman, we transferred him to a ship with doctors. Earl was one of the mess cooks and helped the cooks, so the 1st class drafted him to help. He stood watch with the other cooks for 10 days, and then was given a watch by himself. When not on duty he spent lots of time learning the boat, and with many help, he qualified that patrol. They came into Pearl Harbor for rest, refit, and two weeks in the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. Before leaving for rest, ComSubPac Admiral Charles Lockwood came aboard and the crew fell-in topside, in dungarees and the Admiral came by with a handshake. In addition, two others and Earl got our first combat pin.



What a sight for a young kid! Before leaving for the hotel the young Ensign Supply Officer told him to sew on my chevrons. He said, "Seaman 2nd Class doesn't have chevrons." He told him 30-days ago he made 3rd Class Cook.

After rest camp, it was back to sea. Earl made four more patrols, which at this date he's not sure what happened or when. However, July 1945 he came to Mare Island shipyard in California. However, after only a week they went to Portsmouth, NH for overhaul. That was good news for they knew the war was about over, and on 14 August it was. The **BURRFISH** finished refit and sea trials and made it to Baltimore for Navy Day. After holidays a few OPS, and in early 46 word came to put the boat out of commission.



USS BARB SS220

From **BURRFISH** he went aboard **BARB** SS220, we put the **BARB** out in spring of 47.

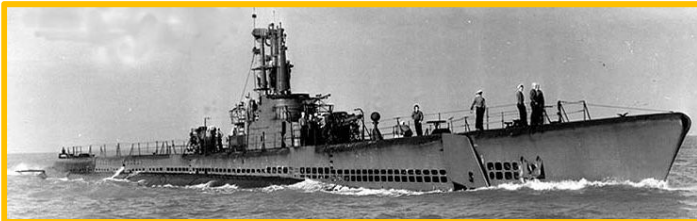


USS CARBONERO BASE



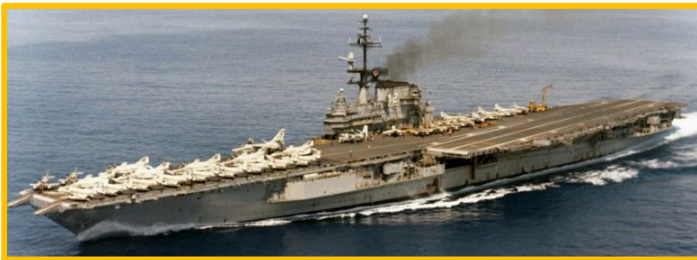
USS SILVERSIDE SS236

After a 30-day leave, he was assigned to a crew of 13 to take USS **SILVERSIDE** to Chicago for Navy training. That was the start of the SNAFU. A sea-going tug from New London to New Orleans, the floating dry dock was to be in New Orleans with a stern wheeled boat to push it up the river. However, no, the dry dock was in Manitowoc, WI out of commission. The **SILVERSIDE** was tied up at Canal Street about 300 yards from Bourbon Street. Had to wait 31 days until the dry dock made it down river, then up river at last. Earl called this my 6th, longest, and most dangerous patrol. Almost 4 months back to New London.



USS SENATE SS408

He was assigned to the USS **SENATE** SS408, attached to SubSqd 6, based at West Panama Canal Zone with the tender USS **ORION** AS18. At this time, President Truman had Navy appropriations cut because we did not do much. We were short on personnel, spare parts and fuel. June 1949 his squadron moved to Norfolk, VA. After an accident and total loss of hearing in my right ear, he transferred to USS **FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT** CVA42.



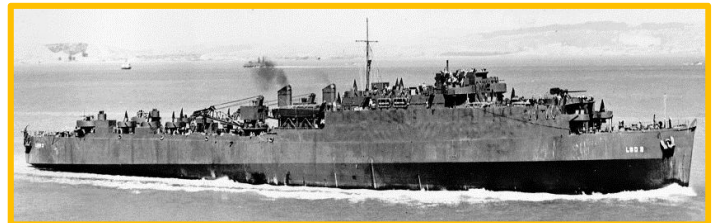
USS FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT CVA42

He made a med cruise then around the Horn to Bremerton, WA. From WA he went to USS **BALDUCK** APD132 in San Diego, CA.



USS BALDUCK APD132

The ship was ordered to Vietnam. They had the Commodore with Task Force 77, a Marine Captain and three top Sergeants aboard. The ship was anchored in the Haiphong River in Haiphong. They were evacuating North Vietnamese people to the South. The operation was from August 54 to February 55. NOTE: The "Marines" were not Marines, they were government employees, CIA. Returned to San Diego SubGrp, 15-week PO Commissary School. Orders to Long Beach, CA, USS **BELL GROVE** LSD2.



USS BELL GROVE LSD2

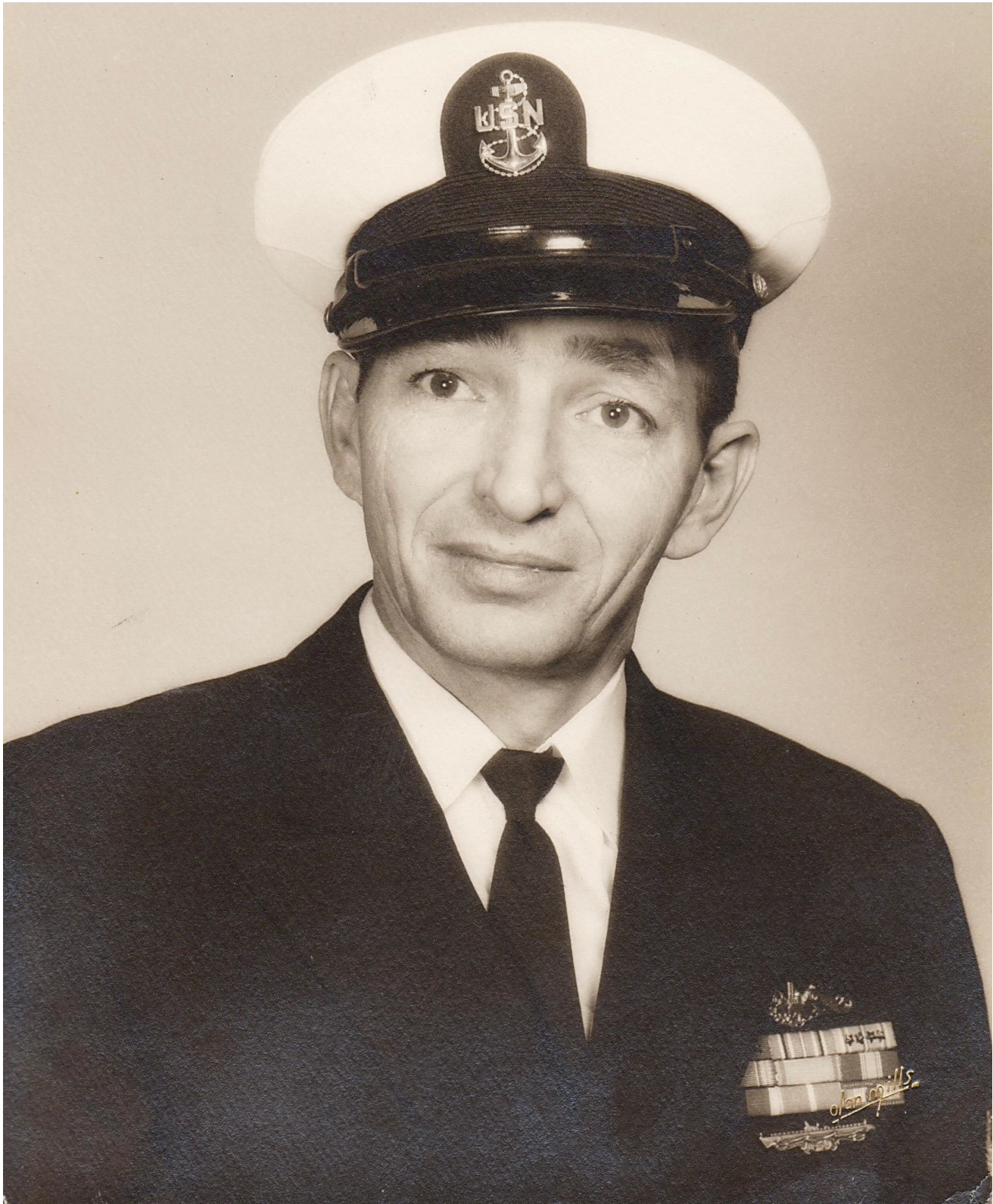
He made four WestPac deployments. Earl retired 4-1-1963.



**Earl Hudson & his grandson, Ryan Hudson
6 April 2013**



USS CARBONERO BASE



Wilbert Earl Hudson
April 1963



USS CARBONERO BASE



He worked for Atlas Chemical Corporation/Volunteer Army Ammunition Plant in the Engineering Dept. from 1968 to 1975.

Preceded in death by his beloved wife of over 60 years, Ida "Susan" Hudson; parents, William "Looney" Hudson & Julia "Carmine" Haley Hudson; sisters, Rachel Hudson Neal & Julia Elizabeth Hudson; brothers, William Lewis Hudson & C. "Jerry" Elijah Hudson.

Earl is survived by his son, William M. "Duffy" Hudson; daughter, Melissa Sue "Missy" Crumpton; grandsons, Zachary Taylor Crumpton, Michael Shane Crumpton, Ryan Earl Hudson, Cody Mack Duff Hudson; great-grandsons, Caleb, Josh, Gabriel and Julian; sister, Myra "Ann" Moore; brothers, "Donald" Owen Hudson & "Bobby" Joe Hudson.

A celebration of his life and memorial service with family and friends, will be held on May 11, 2013 from 10AM to 2PM at the Sequatchie County Veterans Memorial Park and Ewton Funeral Home Annex, 6936 SR 28, Dunlap, TN.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorial contributions be made to: Sequatchie County Public Library, 227 Cherry Street, Dunlap, TN 37327; Sequatchie County Veterans Memorial Park, 171 Church Street, Dunlap, TN 37327; Hudson Cemetery Fund, 782 Horseshoe Road, Signal Mt., TN 37377; USS Carbonero Sub Base, 7655 Lenox Trace Drive, Hixson, TN 37343.

Very special thanks to Hospice of Chattanooga staff: Vickie Egbert, RN and Rhonda Carmike, CNA for their loving care and support.

We, of the CARBONERO Base, count ourselves as very lucky to have known Mr. Hudson, both as a shipmate and a friend. He raised a great family, and it has been a pleasure getting to know them.

We wish our time with this shipmate hadn't been cut short. All of us in the CARBONERO Base, who got to know Earl, enjoyed every minute with him. He was truly a gentle man of few words, but when he spoke we listened.

We know his family feels a great loss, and it's quite easy to understand why they do.

Alan Syler

USS CARBONERO Base Commander

Sailor Rest Your Oar