



# Mr. William Howard Curry Jr.

JUN 22, 1953 - JUN 26, 2024



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## **Mr. William Howard Curry Jr.**

JUN 22, 1953 - JUN 26, 2024

**M**r. William Howard Curry, Jr. (known to his family as Tiner), 71, passed away June 26, 2024, after a lengthy illness. He was born June 22, 1953, in Tallahassee, Florida to William H. Curry, Sr. and Sarah Rooks Curry.

He was a long-time barber, working at several Tallahassee shops with the most recent being Old Time Barber Shop. He developed many friends through this profession and like most barbers, loved to listen to and share stories. When he wasn't working, he enjoyed fishing and loved Alabama football. Mr. Curry deeply loved his family and enjoyed spending his free time with them.

He is predeceased by his parents and a brother, Samuel Horace Curry. Left to cherish his memory are his daughter and son-in-law, Tammy and Harley Means, of Tallahassee; sister, Katrinka Ball, of Tallahassee and brother and sister-in-law, Walter and Michele Curry of Jacksonville. He is also survived by many cousins, nieces and nephews.

A visitation with Mr. Curry's family will be held Monday, July 8, 2024, 5 Pm – 7 PM at Lifesong Funeral Home Chapel, 20 S. Duval Street, Quincy, Florida. There will be no additional service.



# Events

**Mr. William Howard Curry Jr.**

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## Visitation



**Monday**, July 8, 2024

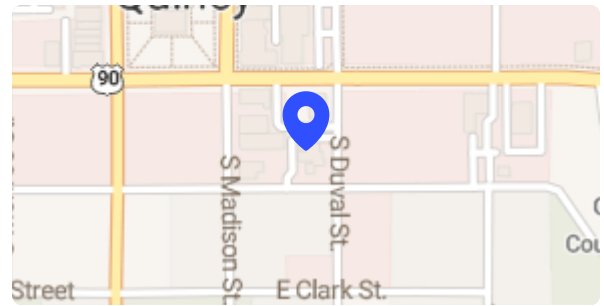


5:00 PM - 7:00 PM ET



**Lifesong Funerals & Cremations - Quincy**

20 S Duval St, Quincy FL 32351





## Tribute Wall

**Mr. William Howard Curry Jr.**

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DR

**Debbie Smith Robertson** posted:

I will miss you, Cuz. We had great times growing up, especially when all of us grandkids stayed over Granny's house on the weekend. Granny had ten grandkids by the time little Diane was born. So, it stands to reason that she had problems keeping us corralled at times. Horace was always the instigator, but you protected us by giving us the heads-up so we were always a step or two ahead of Horace. Granny was a short woman who couldn't run very fast, so she kept the fly swatter and a yardstick close by to use as an extension of her arm. I can still hear the fly swatter flapping behind us to pop whoever she could. Tiner, you were always a skinny kid so you could outrun us all. Tiner, you had an infectious laugh. When you laughed, it always made us laugh along with you. Daddy always had a soft spot in his heart for you. He always wanted a son, but it was only Jeanette and me in our family of four. Daddy loved to take you hunting and to football games. After we moved to Jefferson County, Daddy would pick you up to bring you to the house. Later that night, the two of you would go hunting, although illegally because you were riding around in the truck. One night the two of you came home and you were laughing so hard. You told us about the rabbit that was running in front of the truck. You aimed your gun and barely missed the poor thing. You laughed so hard as you told us the rabbit's tail did a 360 circle in the air before taking off. I remember meeting you and Daddy at the football stadium to watch Godby and Wakulla play. Daddy loved boiled and fresh-roasted peanuts. You looked at me and said, "Watch Unc. After the first quarter and eating those peanuts, he'll fly to the bathroom. I bet you a quarter." I took the bet... and I lost. Sure enough, Daddy ran off in a hurry. Mama and Granny always went fishing on Saturdays, so Daddy stayed at Granny's to watch all of us because we would have a fish-fry when they got home with their huge mess of fish. We always played a game of football or baseball in the front yard. You loved trying to make us miss the ball, which aggravated the fire out of us. But it was all fun. Daddy would never let anyone cut his hair except you. I remember Daddy would say, "Well, it's time to see Tiner to get my two hairs on top cut." Craig never wanted anyone to cut his hair either. When Craig needed a haircut, we had the best time talking and laughing in the barbershop. Afterwards, if the shop wasn't busy we'd get a bite to eat. Before signing off, I have to share this story that involved you and Ronnie. Uncle Ed had a brand-new truck. I don't remember whose idea it was to go to Barnacle Bill's on South Monroe Street. The story that you told me goes this way... The two of you had a bit too much to drink. Ronnie needed to back up out of the parking lot to pull out on South Monroe Street. Ronnie told you to tell him when he "had it" so he could back up. You were sitting in the cab, looking out of your passenger side window, or were supposed to be. You told Ronnie that he had it. So, bless his heart, Ronnie backed up unfortunately into the oncoming traffic. Needless to say, someone hit Uncle Ed's truck. Ronnie yelled at you saying, "Man, you said I 'had it.'" Your response was very simple..... "You sure got it now!" Cuz, I will always love you and will miss you until we meet in heaven where I know you will be waiting for the rest of us. I know you and Daddy are telling tall tales together as well as having a great time with the rest of the family in heaven.

July 3 at 8:01 PM



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**Katrinka Ball** July 4 at 9:18 PM

❤️❤️ thank you for sharing ❤️❤️



**Katrinka Ball** posted:

My brother, my protector, always there when I needed you. You had the most giving heart. You would even help a stranger if you could. You had so many customers that loved you cutting their hair that they wouldn't go anywhere else. You took pride in being the best barber you could be. I will miss you forever until we meet again. Love you Sis

July 2 at 10:16 AM



**Tinker** posted:

I love how happy you were when you were cutting hair. You will be missed.

June 28 at 9:20 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring William by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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