

*The old ORIZABA*

*F. H. Warde, conversation with KK, Maritime Museum 10/4/68*

*The ORIZABA was lying on her beam ends, the bow pointed north, the stern towards the Union Iron Works. To get out where she was you had to walk out right beside the old Arctic oil works.*

*I met a fellow called Frank Phedorious, in the building business in San Mateo about 1938. He was an old-time San Franciscan. He asked me where I was from and we got to talking about that part of town (I was born at Main and Harrison, in the former firehouse there, March 7, 1886) and he asked me where I played, and we got to talking about where we used to swim.*

*He asked me: "What was that old hulk laying on the beach?"*

*My answer was: "ORIZABA."*

*He said: "You son of a gun (and he made a pass at me with his fist) -- you're right!"*

*He grew up in the Potrero.*

*By the 1930s everything was filled in there and gone. The fill came from building the railroad tunnels in South San Francisco. If the ribs you have in the museum are from the ORIZABA, they would have to be from an excavation.*

*KK: They could have been, I remember going down to the foot of 16th Street at the time they were being dredged up. I seem to remember that they were from behind some sort of bulkhead. I don't believe that they were being*



*dredged out of the bay itself. Planking and sections of ribs were piled up on shore and were hauled off on a barge.*

*F. H. Warde: It must have been the ORIZABA, because that was the only one down there at the foot of 16th Street, nothing anywhere near her, nothing . . ."*