

keys under the roost and check in the coils and be able to get the food right and cook it up in that little compartment back there. It worked out real well. We ate good.

[Where were you?]

I think we were at anchor and I guess we were around Wewak at the time. If I remember right we did stop in there a few times, it was more or less the staying area from what I remember.

[What else do you remember?]

Well, you know, just to give you a little idea of what I think of these people, I'm now an assistant chief mechanic in the city of New York, for the mechanical division of all the motor equipment in the Department of Sanitation. We have over five thousand pieces of equipment; and, well the department top strata is the director, two chiefs, and I am one of the assistant chiefs. So I'm pretty involved in the mechanical works. Through the years I've learned a little bit anyway; but, you know the older you get the more you realize you don't know. Anyway, the point I'm getting at is that they had the chief machinist mate in that machine shop, his name was Laurence Schwack. They had a first class, I don't remember his first name, his name was Macy. If it wasn't for those two people, I wouldn't be doing what I'm doing today. They taught me the fundamentals you need at the machine shop, and I think they made a pretty good mechanic out of me. Macy was in service and then he went out and then he came back in. He came in just before the war. Schwack was a professional. He later became ensign, and I don't know how far up the line he went. Same thing Masegee, followed in the same footsteps. Til this day I don't see people around that have the expertise of those two people.