IN MEMORIAM

Over the last twelve months, quite a number of prominent Dolphins have left us. Many were long time Life Members whose presence often graced our halls. We miss them.

Of Roderick K. Macleod (July 1926 -December 2010), his widow Jennifer writes: "The Dolphin Club was one of the great joys of my husband's life." In 1980 Roderick became the first foreign accountant registered in China since 1949, and wrote China, Inc about his experiences. After his return from Shanghai in 1984 he lived on Hyde Street and, oblivious of the tourists, he would take a daily walk in his swim trunks down to the Dolphin Club. New Yorker Roger Kleid



(November 1946 – December 20100) died suddenly while preparing for his near daily bike ride. The day before he had taken a swim at his beloved Dolphin Club, perhaps a fitting end for a sports enthusiast of his caliber. He established his roots in San Francisco and developed a successful career in real estate. He grew to love Victorian and Edwardian architecture, and belonged to many preservationist groups. His wife, Terry, who met Roger at the club, and their daughter Jessica, donated the Club's new refrigerator and freezer in Roger's memory.

Honorary Member, Jack LaLanne



(September 1914 – January 2011) opened the nation's first health club in Oakland in 1936 when doctors were still saying lifting weights will give people heart attacks. He twice swam from Alcatraz handcuffed, and three times swam the Golden Gate, once towing a 2,500 lb cabin cruiser (currents made it a 6-mile swim). Oh, and he "paddle boarded" to San Francisco from the Farralons, but that was before "Jaws."

Mineko Gallic, born in Tokyo, came



to San Francisco in 1969, and in 1971, married Louis Gallic. For many years they enjoyed daily swims at the Dolphin Club and traveled the world. "Elegant, with a sly and quirky sense of humor and generous to a fault," writes her friend Cynthia Coppi. Mineko had a passion for swimming, attending the Opera, learning French culture and traveling to Hawaii.

Master Mariner Al Lutz, who for 17



years was skipper of the scow schooner Alma, was the classic old-fashioned sailor, tall, lanky and bearded. He smoked a pipe and swore like a pirate. Al served 20 years in the Coast Guard. He retired from duty in Alameda on a Friday and joined the National Park Service on the Alma the next Monday. "He had a reputation as a

gruff captain," said Jason Rucker, who succeeded him as skipper, "but he was unendingly generous to the boat and everyone who worked on it. I've never known anyone as hardworking as he was."

Sarah Morris graduated from the



University of Chicago, moved to New York City, and became a social worker, then an artist. She arrived in San Francisco in 1965 and kept a studio at Hunters Point. She painted and worked in stone as well as clay and paper maché. It was said that her pieces were infused with a spirit and a magic akin to that of primitive and folk art. David Broadbear grew up in Atlanta



and graduated from Vanderbilt University, after which he served in the U. S. Navy. He moved to San Francisco to work for Merrill-Lynch and lived for 35 years on Telegraph Hill and later on his yacht. He was an active member of both the Dolphin Club and the Bay View Boat Club when he died of cancer at 75. Also, Nicholas Zoller, a great Bay swimmer who went on to become an elder star for the Olympic Club Masters swimming team, and Raymond Ray.