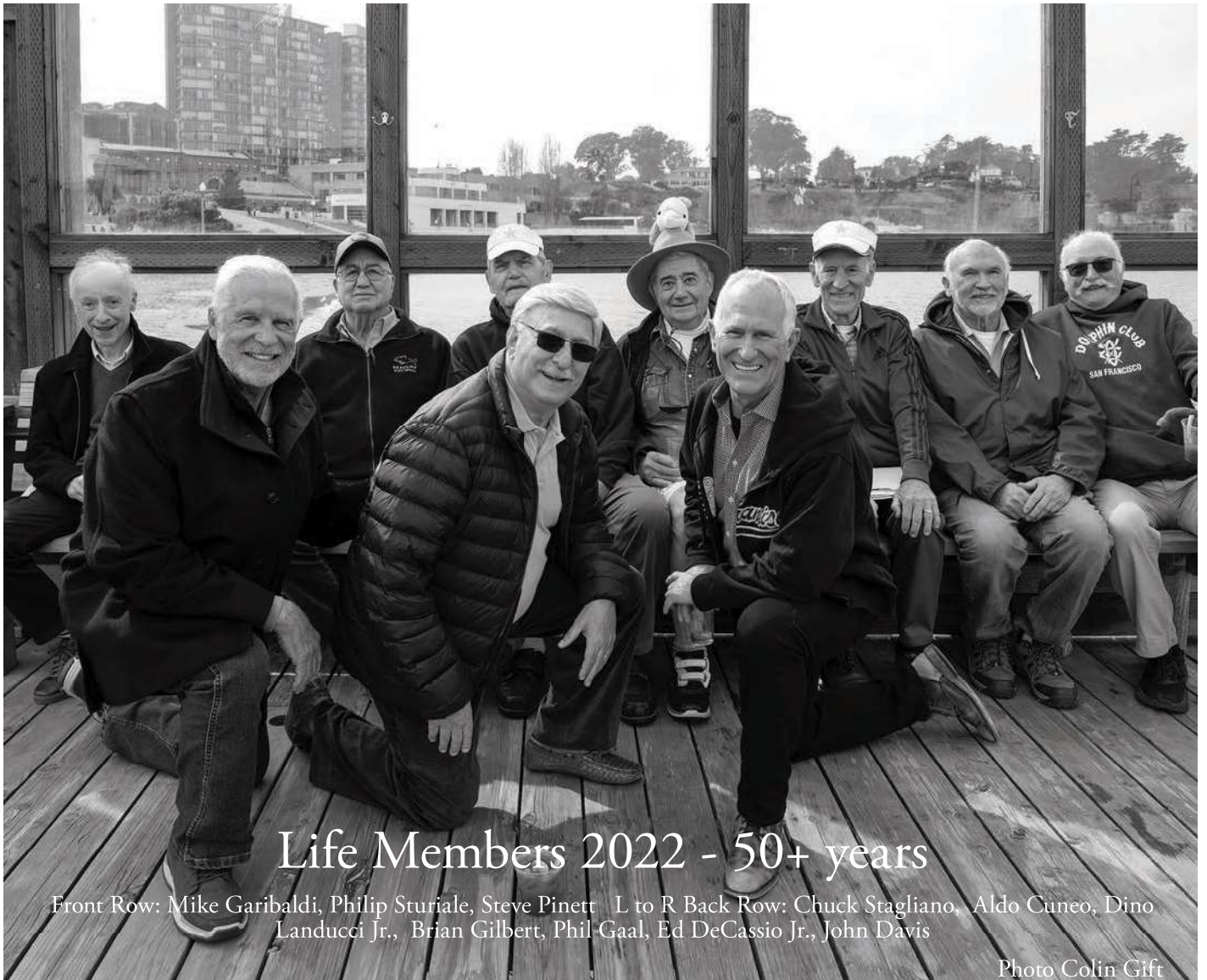


**2022
25 year
Life Members**

Phil Scarborough, Richard Reesin, Ahn Oppenheimer , Tom O'Connell, John McAuliffe, Roger Hanson, Thomas Coyne, Duke Dahlin, Dolores Meehan



Life Members 2022 - 50+ years

Front Row: Mike Garibaldi, Philip Sturiale, Steve Pinett L to R Back Row: Chuck Stagliano, Aldo Cuneo, Dino Landucci Jr., Brian Gilbert, Phil Gaal, Ed DeCassio Jr., John Davis

Photo Colin Gift

ROW REPORT

Growing up as a kid in England, San Francisco was almost a mythical place. We knew about Alcatraz and the Golden Gate Bridge from movies. I even knew the reputation of the waters that swirled around them. I would never have imagined that one day I'd be rowing, paddling, and swimming in those very waters.

Yet here I am. Last Friday I rowed the Mo-B down to the south tower of

the Golden Gate Bridge. A light rolling swell pushed the boat up and down, while the beat of vehicles droned down from overhead. West of the bridge, out by the red nun buoy, I could see the dying ebb colliding with the back-eddy that pushes in from Baker Beach. It's often rough there, with turbulent water and waves standing up on end. I decided not to risk passing that way, but stayed east of the buttresses, and rowed out towards the middle of the

span where giant boils of water from deep below create big circular patches of calm on the surface. Porpoises crisscrossed around me, feeding in the current, and I could feel the tug of the ebb trying to suck me out. But my time was up. As I started rowing back towards the club, I found the light ocean swell matched the speed I was rowing. For a delightful few minutes, the boat and I surfed our way down the swells. I let out little yelps of delight

(continues on page 19)