

John H. Adams

A Memorial Statement

When SLSC changed venue from Kaydeross Park to our present Melander location in 1973, it was, in a sense, a rebirth. New quarters, a new spirit, and unlimited opportunities for growth and service to sailors of the area.

By happenchance - or otherwise - one of the first members to join the reborn club that year was John H. Adams. But it wasn't just John; he brought his whole family - those who remained after the earlier death of his wife Betty. Two sons, Steve and Jim, and a daughter Christine.

However, in taking up sailing, John, the compleat outdoorsman, never gave up his first love - climbing mountains. I believe he belonged to an informal club in New Hampshire whose motto was "Climb a mountain a day"!

It's been 19 years since John joined SLSC and in the early years John and Steve alternated skipper/crew jobs in Jet# 461. As Steve grew up, John continued to be a vital member of the Jet-14 fleet with other crews.

But it was John's other nature to simply find things that needed to be done and with no fanfare, to do them - Bristol fashion! And it was certainly the good fortune of Commodore Elly Rice when John agreed to serve as Flag-Lieutenant:House. "This Old House" became "Our Own Home"!

John didn't indulge in much loose conversation, but when he did say something it was worthwhile and to the point. A cheery smile accentuated that point.

One member described John as "A gentleman participant"!

John was physically a tall person: however, in the hearts of Saratoga Lake Sailing Club he was a giant in every dimension.

A good sailor; a good friend; we will miss him.

Randall H. Rice
Historian: 1992