IN MEMORIAM Recently the Harlem Yacat Gluo

lost one of it's most loveable members, Joseph Higgins. John Donne once said "Any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind". This statement is especially true of Joe. He had a profound effect on everyone. There is not a member of the club who did not recognize Joe's infectious laugh and inimitable style of humour. His mere presence in the room was immediately felt by us all. Joe's loss is especially difficult on those of us who were allowed to see below the boisterous facade. He was a person of great sensitivity and warmth, though he would never have us believe it. The Harlem Yacht Club was one of Joe's greatest loves. He was always ready to extend a helping hand and his legal expertise to the club as a whole or it's individual members. Anyone who has spent time with Joe knows how well he supported the club and his favorite charity Van Munching and Co. The club will be a quieter place now and hopefully some of us will use that silence in which to reflect. Death may have cheated us of his mortal presence, but to those of us who knew him there still remains; --- an upraised glass --- a whispered word of Gaelic --- and the memory of one of

the finest men who have ever "tread this mortal coil".