CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Michael Allan McIntosh

NOV 18, 1933 – MAY 7, 2015
Rememberance, Celebration

This past spring, The Boat Company, the McIntosh family, and the Tongass lost a founder, a patriarch, and a great champion for conservation. In the following pages we take the time to remember and reflect on the impact Michael McIntosh, and his legacy, had on those who have and will continue to travel with The Boat Company; as well as those who were impacted by his creativity and vision.

We want to thank those that have contributed to this episode to pay homage – Patricia Adams, John Citron, Ed Innerarity, and Martin Goodman.

Of course, we wanted to include some updates on our conservation work – one of Michael’s passions. Updates on the health of our salmon and halibut populations, as well as an update on logging Mitkof Island, are included.

Finally, as we enter the holiday season, for those of you that are looking at end of year donations and grants, we ask that you consider The Boat Company as a potential recipient. As one of the few 501(c)3 nonprofit travel companies in the world, your donation to The Boat Company is 100% tax deductible.

Looking toward the spring, and for those wooden boat lovers who have shared time aboard the M/V LISERON, we will be embarking on a hull restoration project next off season to address any potential soft wood issues we may find when we haul her out of the water. Projects like this can easily reach into the $500,000 expense range, taking into account the expertise required for labor and the time based on the size of the vessel.

Those interested in donations earmarked for “wooden boat restoration” may also have the opportunity for a ‘wooden plank naming’ where those that fund the restoration project will have their name written on the inside of one of the LISERON’s planks – your chance to become one with your favorite former WWII minesweeper.

Please enjoy the stories and celebration of Michael McIntosh’s life in the following pages; and learn a little more about the man who made his dream of The Boat Company a reality.

Happy Holidays from all of us at The Boat Company.
The environmental philanthropist Michael McIntosh, who has died of cancer aged 81, was a pioneering funder of public interest environmental law groups in the USA from the early 1970s. With his wife Winsome McIntosh, he went on to found Europe’s first pan-European public interest environmental law group, ClientEarth, in 2007. ‘If we were in old times back west he’d have a gun on his hip and he’d settle differences with a gun,’ Winsome recalled of him, ‘but since we don’t do that anymore we do it through the law.’

Born into the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company fortune, better known as A&P and at that time the world’s largest retailer, Michael assumed control of the family’s McIntosh Foundation in 1971 and shifted its focus to supporting civil rights and environmental activism. His parents were conservationists who had given Michael lifetime membership of the Sierra Club, so it seemed a natural move. Recognizing that civil rights were already well funded, their focus tightened to the environment. Most funders were scared of funding law, a fear-factor which marked it out as natural territory for Michael. He invested heavily in the fledgling environmental law movement in the US, and sat on four national boards including that of the Natural Resources Defense Council (NRDC), of whom he was the principle funder alongside the Ford Foundation. Though a relatively small Foundation, he matched Ford’s donation of $400,000 to NRDC, following its focus that it was more effective to give a few sizeable grants than many small ones. ‘We’re a minor player in the Foundation field,’ he said, ‘and yet we have a big lick.’

Michael opened the way for environmental funding by bringing a lawsuit against IRS (Internal Revenue Service) to seek a private ruling that would allow him to continue to support NRDC and other organizations he had helped to found. A ruling, known as the McIntosh Ruling, allowed that money could be given to organizations that lobbied, as long as the money was not used by the recipient organization for lobbying. The IRS and Congress subsequently changed the law to codify what came through the lawsuit.

The first conservation lawsuit Michael drove with his funding was fought by the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund against the US Government. The US had granted a licence to clearcut tens of thousands of old growth forest on Admiralty Island in Alaska. A run of lawsuits and appeals kept the threat at bay until President Carter assumed power and in 1976 plans for deforestation were dropped. Michael then supported moves that led the whole of Admiralty Island being declared a wilderness area in 1980. For him, this was proof of the extra leverage for philanthropy of using the law: you could buy a few hundred acres and so conserve it, or use the same funds and litigate to save a million acres.

That canny sense of investment took a new turn in 1982, when Michael had the idea to offer seed funding to a number of organizations to enforce the Clean Water Act in the USA. This was needed, since the Reagan Administration had blocked enforcement by the state regulator, the Environmental Protection Agency. NRDC took up the challenge, and started the Citizens’ Enforcement Project. The young lawyer James Thornton took charge, and soon sixty simultaneous cases were filed in Federal Courts against the major polluters, the first group of scores of such cases, and all of these were won. The government was forced into resuming law enforcement, and as a bonus Michael McIntosh saw the return of his seed loan and a boost to NRDC’s revenues from winning legal fees, just as he had intended.

As a young man Michael gave dance lessons in order to pay for tap dance classes, and was booked to join the chorus line of a Broadway show. When his father got wind of the move he despatched his son to Alaska, where Michael took a 16-hour a day union job harvesting salmon for part of the A&P food empire. As a teenager in America’s largest wilderness, he spent time with trees that were 1,000-1,500 years old. He had always had favourite trees as a child, and now a passion for them set in. ‘To this day,’ he told me, ‘I’m more affected by the way we treat trees than the way we treat people.’ He continued working in various departments of the family business into his late 30s, when he shifted into full-time philanthropy, actively managing his Foundation’s investment portfolio.

In 1979 he set up The Boat Company, which offers eco-cruises through Alaskan waters. Its fleet of two converted minesweepers has attracted opinion-makers to Alaska, to take on board the need to protect the natural wonders of the State. Ever alert to the legal dimension, Michael also knew the business would give him legal standing in Alaskan courts. He used those powers to the end.

Other non-profit organizations founded by the McIntosh Foundation include the Community Foundation for Palm Beach and Martin Counties, which has given more than a $100 million in grants and scholarships since starting in 1972; Exponent Philanthropy (previously the Association of Small Foundations), the largest network of private foundations in the USA; and Rachel’s Network, an organization which brings together women philanthropists.

In 2005 the McIntoshes made a trip to London, where James Thornton had moved, and looked him up. Michael and James had worked together well on the Citizens’ Enforcement Project in the 1980s. Could they reprise that in Europe? The McIntoshes commissioned James to undertake a study of public interest environmental law in Europe, and were shocked to learn that issues of standing and legal costs precluded citizens from bringing environmental actions to European courts. That prompted them to become the founding funders of ClientEarth, Winsome as Chair and Michael as Treasurer, and so overseeing the spread of the American model of public interest environmental law to the rest of the world. Access to Justice became a fundamental issue, as ClientEarth expanded with offices in Brussels, Warsaw, Africa and China and focused legal expertise on a wide range of environmental concerns. Final proof of headway in terms of access to justice came with ClientEarth’s victory against the UK Government over clean air issues in April 2015.

Michael McIntosh, born November 18th, 1933, died at home in Washington D.C., May 7th 2015. Survived by Winsome McIntosh and their sons Mark, Hunter and Colin.

Written by Martin Goodman (right). shown here with James Thornton
“As a teenager in America’s largest wilderness, he [Michael] spent time with trees that were 1,000-1,500 years old. He had always had favourite trees as a child, and now a passion for them set in. ‘To this day,’ he told me, ‘I’m more affected by the way we treat trees than the way we treat people.’”

MARTIN GOODMAN
Working for Michael A. McIntosh was always an adventure. The nature of the tasks at hand changed almost hourly, most certainly daily. I remember a month long stint at the library in West Palm where I was immersed in Jane's Fighting Ships, researching decommissioned mine sweepers. I would trudge home each night thinking: what the heck have I gotten myself into?

As I reflect back at my time working for the McIntosh Foundation, the common thread to all the various causes Michael championed was passion. With each phone call (he lived on the phone), Michael was equally motivated, outraged, committed, disgusted, embattled, and passionate; whether the topic was environmental, legal, social, or his beloved Boat Company.

Most people from the environmental and philanthropic communities wrongly assume that Michael's one great passion (aside from Winsome, of course) was his boats, specifically restored wood-hull minesweepers. His commitment to Southeast Alaska and the Boat Company spanned many decades, and his passion burned brightly for all to see. I'd like to give you a snapshot of Michael's other great passion, one that burned just as hot, but sadly for a much shorter span. Many readers of the “The Observer” are probably not aware of Michael's love for the sport of Track and Field.

As a youngster, Michael was fascinated with, and followed, Sir Roger Bannister’s pursuit of a sub-four-minute mile. Michael competed in track at the Choate School, and as many parents do, became heavily involved in his children’s athletic endeavors. As he did with most pursuits, Michael dove in head first and quickly became a student of the sport, specifically the decathlon. It was no surprise that his oldest son, Mark, quickly excelled in the hurdles and jump-
ing events with Hunter right on his heels. Under Michael’s tutelage, along with Hall of Fame Coach Dick Melear (Palm Beach Lakes H.S.), Mark and Hunter became part of a dedicated group of track athletes who wanted to continue to train and compete after their high school season was over. The small club team competed in a few local meets, and some state level AAU and Jr. Olympic competitions. It became apparent, that to travel to regional and national competitions (and have a positive experience for the kids) changes were needed.

In 1984, The McIntosh Foundation funded a grant of $35,000, and the youth track club "Track Florida" was created. Within a few years, Track Florida was recognized as one of the top high school aged clubs in the country, as it consistently placed or won relays and individual events at National AAU and Jr. Olympic competitions. Coaches from around the state were enlisted to scout for the best potential candidates so a strong roster could be secured each summer.

As the popularity of the club grew, so did the scope, requirements and benefits for the student-athletes. I use the term student-athlete because Michael felt strongly about using the club as a vehicle to help better prepare kids for college. Unlike most clubs at the time, Track Florida instituted a policy of maintaining a 2.5 GPA during the school year to be eligible to travel that summer. As the NCAA raised it’s minimum entrance requirements, Michael recognized that the minority community would be disproportionally impacted, particularly affecting Track and Field. The club began offering free SAT/ACT tutoring to those on the club who struggled to attain a test score required to meet the tougher entrance standards. The club also provided, at times, emergency medical assistance for those kids who did not have the needed insurance.

The typical amount spent per athlete for a summer was $800-$1,000, thus $4,000-$5,000 over a high school career. Track Florida grew from 35 kids to funding 150+ student-athletes (boys and girls) with an annual operating budget that regularly exceeded $100k. In the late 1980’s and early 1990’s a look at the Track roster of many NCAA Division 1 institutions were dotted with Track Florida alumni: Tennessee, Florida, Georgia, Florida State, Miami. A few rose to the level of placing, or winning, at the NCAA National meet, while three went on to make US Olympic Teams.

As with many things, success brings jealousy and scrutiny. In 1993, the NCAA was notified that Track Florida was potentially violating it’s bylaws by providing “illegal benefits”, i.e. anything above necessary travel and expenses. According to their bylaws, to provide SAT tutoring, one had to be a parent or legal guardian and Track Florida was neither. Of course Michael’s social injustice and civil rights hat was donned, and a lawsuit ensued! Sadly the club was closed, as we could not risk putting our prospective student-athletes at risk.

We could say we were right and just all day, but we could not risk jeopardizing the kids NCAA eligibility, and their future. I was the Director of Track Florida for it’s final two years, and still recall Michael’s resolve to fight the NCAA for “as long as it takes”. Over the next two decades, I would receive a letter from “MAM” detailing his recent efforts. Usually a copy of an article regarding a lawsuit or action taken against the NCAA. It was always accompanied by his musings, usually scribbled in the margins to detail his still-burning passion on the topic. While there was some headway made regarding minimum entrance requirements, sadly Track Florida was never resurrected. I often think what a difference Michael made in those thousands of kids lives. Many would have never gone to college, some may have never made the U.S. Olympic team, most got to travel to places they would have never been able to afford. All were exposed to the meaning of passion as served up by my mentor and friend, Michael A. McIntosh.

John E. Citron worked for the McIntosh Foundation in West Palm Beach, and was Co-Captain and MVP of the Florida State Track Team, 1979.
“I often think what a difference Michael made in those thousands of kids lives. Many would have never gone to college, some may have never made the U.S. Olympic team, most got to travel to places they would have never been able to afford. All were exposed to the meaning of passion as served up by my mentor and friend, Michael A. McIntosh.”

JOHN E. CITRON
Michael and Winsome were among the first supporters of Natural Resources Defence Council [NRDC]. Their participation in those early days helped set the goals for this nascent organization; they helped fund the first West Coast Office and established a Citizens Enforcement Program that defined some of our early work.

During this time, they visited us in the Beaverkill with their family and when The Open Space Institute was formed, the mission of OSI fit closely into their growing interest in the area. Winsome was the first Chair of the Board of OSI, which had been an organization that focused on preserving open spaces in urban areas but had ceased to be very active. With other friends, including John and Barbara Robinson and Patty Sullivan, OSI was ready to create open spaces outside of the city.

The first area of interest was the Beaverkill Valley. Numerous farms were for sale as the farm economy in the early 1970s had plummeted. Mountain land, owned by hunting clubs, Boy Scouts and church organizations was also for sale.

Through the McIntosh Foundation, Michael provided the funds for the first purchase OSI made, Huggins Pond, which had been a Boy Scout Camp. This was a beautiful lake, tucked high above the river valley and surrounded by old growth forest. This began an effort to basically protect the watershed of the Upper Beaverkill River.

A private partner in all this was Larry Rockefeller and with Mike and Gardner Grant, they bought Doubleday farm, which was adjacent to an old trout club, The Bonnie View. The farm became the Wulff Fishing School, run by Lee and Joan Wulff, world re-known fly fishermen. They became personal friends with Winsome and Mike. The Bonnie View became The Beaverkill Inn, which is the centerpiece of thousands of acres of private land, on which there are easements on most residences and large tracts of preserved forestland. Mike and Winsome continued, over a number of years to fund transactions that were a critical part of protecting this area.

During these early days Michael and Winsome also decided to purchase a home here and bought a house right next to ours, a short walk away from the Beaverkill River. It was a wonderful time for our families to be together. Our sons, Mark, Hunter, John Hamilton and Ramsay were close enough in age to conspire to get into lots of trouble. A major delight was a light green mini bike they raced up and down the rural roads and once smacked into a tree. Mark learned to drive on the tractor and entered the labor market by clearing blackberry bushes at $2.00 an hour. Hunter remembers hunting bats in the attic with BB guns. They spent hours at the river, jumping off treacherous rocks, resulting in more than one trip to the emergency ward.

The McIntosh Family, with the leadership of Winsome, established “The Beaverkill Open”, a friendly but always-competitive tennis tournament over Labor Day weekend. The much sought after trophy, a stuffed Beaver, still sits on a shelf with the names of the annual winners of the tournament.

Time with the McIntosh’s in the Beaverkill was a time that celebrated all the things we care about. It was a fun filled time with our young families, it was a time our neighbors came together for summer fun, and it was a time that Mike and Winsome were key participants in establishing a unique community. Their initial investment has had long-term effects. Not only economic benefits for the area but also their energy and presence in the Beaverkill created a beautiful place made safe for the future.

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“...Mike McIntosh, fished this area in 1951 during a summer break from college, coming here to work aboard a commercial fishing vessel contracted to a cannery that was a far-flung branch of his family’s business, A&P Foods. Thousands of other commercial fishermen, sport fishermen and cannery workers came here before Mike, have come here since, and continue to come here every year.”

JOEL HANSON
There is something fishy about Southeast Alaska...literally...and we hope to keep it that way.
The Boat Company founder, Mike McIntosh, fished this area in 1951 during a summer break from college, coming here to work aboard a commercial fishing vessel contracted to a cannery that was a far-flung branch of his family’s business, A & P Foods. Thousands of other commercial fishermen and cannery workers came here before Mike, have come here since, and continue to come here every year. From an economic perspective, fishing and related activities are the most important human enterprises in the region.

Fish are also at the very center of this region’s web of life, supporting a rich abundance and diversity of plant and animal species, from brown bears and estuary grasses to sea lions and gulls. The health of fish species is thus important to Southeast Alaska. To stay healthy, we need regular checkups. Here, we look at salmon and halibut.

Fisheries managers refer to these two species as being ‘fully allocated’, which means they are comprehensively managed and completely utilized by sport, commercial and subsistence fishermen, with sufficient portions of the stock set aside to ensure natural reproductive success and to provide for normal mortality due to predation by the aforementioned bears, sea lions, etc.

Because salmon and halibut are fully allocated, they are the subject of intense monitoring, research and analysis by private, state, federal and international fisheries managers, all of whom maintain exhaustive databases on current and historic stock strengths. Managers constantly cross-check their stock projections against real-world commercial, sport and subsistence catch rates in order to validate assumptions. Thus, by the end of any given fishing season, managers are able to estimate the health of salmon and halibut stocks with considerable accuracy.

In October 2015, the agency which is responsible for maintaining the health of salmon stocks in Alaska, the Alaska Department of Fish and Game (ADF&G), released the following announcement regarding the health of Alaska’s salmon stocks:

The total 2015 statewide commercial salmon harvest was 263.5 million fish, and was comprised of 474,000 Chinook salmon, 15.2 million chum salmon, 3.6 million coho salmon, 190.5 million pink salmon, and 54 million sockeye salmon. Overall, this represents the second largest salmon harvest on record, and was exceeded only by the record harvests of 2013. Pink and sockeye salmon returns were especially strong; the number of harvested pink salmon came close to the 2013 record year, and sockeye salmon harvests are among the top 10 of all time.

According to ADF&G, it seems that salmon stocks are generally very healthy. But what about halibut?

The International Pacific Halibut Commission (IPHC) is responsible for maintaining the health of the halibut resource. Its end-of-season harvest data for 2015 indicates that all commercial and non-commercial harvests in coastal waters off Alaska, British Columbia, Washington, Oregon and California have met expectations. Here, in just a few words, is how they characterized the current health of halibut stocks:

Coastwide stock trends are relatively stable, though there are very different trends among areas. The following graph speaks somewhat more eloquently. It depicts the steep decline and subsequent bottoming-out of halibut spawning biomass during the period 1996 to present, with the dark blue line representing the best estimate of actual stock size and the lighter shades representing various degrees of estimate uncertainty:

Clearly, halibut stocks are not as healthy as salmon stocks. But the trend since about 2011 has turned slightly positive, which is promising. Further improvements in stock recovery over years to come will depend largely on efforts to reduce halibut bycatch mortality aboard commercial trawl vessels in the Bearing Sea and Gulf of Alaska. Bycatch reductions are essential to the future health of halibut stocks.
### M/V MIST COVE

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### M/V LISERON

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In a move which, over the long-run, should help make life better for wolves, deer, marten, goshawks and other wildlife on Central Southeast Alaska’s Mitkof Island, the US Forest Service announced on October 6, 2015 that it will hold-off, for now, on plans to offer additional timber sales on the island. The Boat Company supports this decision and is grateful for all the time and effort our pro-conservation colleagues invested in ‘encouraging’ the Forest Service to reconsider its plans.

In May 2015, our friends at Greater Southeast Alaska Conservation Community, Cascadia Wildlands, Center for Biological Diversity, Greenpeace and Alaska Wildlife Alliance (funded in large part by The Boat Company), jointly filed suit against the Forest Service to force a withdrawal of its commitment to log 35 million board feet of timber from over 4,000 acres on Mitkof Island south of the fishing town of Petersburg, where industrial scale logging over the past 60 years has already seriously diminished wildlife abundance. The lawsuit cited numerous objections to the logging plan, including failure by the agency to consider cumulative impacts on deer populations, which in turn impact wolf populations in the region, and also harm residents of Petersburg and the nearby hamlet of Kupreanof who depend on hunting deer to put food on the table. This withdrawal means that the court case will be dismissed. Going forward, the agency promised to “confer in good faith...” with all parties “in an effort to reach a mutually acceptable resolution...”.

The Boat Company believes that the only acceptable resolution in the long-term is one which respects the region’s coastal rainforest ecosystem. While we understand and appreciate that people need jobs and the timber industry needs raw materials, we also recognize that society can no longer afford to tolerate the unravelling of ecosystem stability and integrity.

Through ongoing financial and technical assistance, The Boat Company supports conservation organizations like those listed here, helping them in their efforts to protect Southeast Alaska. We believe in: 1) fighting to keep future logging plans on the Tongass small and sustainable; 2) working to discourage new timber sales in areas where past harvests have created ecological imbalances; and 3) educating the public on the importance of protecting as many of the region’s remaining unlogged old growth stands as possible in order to help preserve the viability of one of the world’s last remaining biologically productive coastal temperate rainforests.
**PREPARATION**

In a medium bowl, combine 1/4 cup of the sake, 1/4 cup of the soy sauce, the ginger, garlic, chili paste and sesame oil. Whisk until combined. Add the salmon and gently toss. Allow the salmon to sit in the marinade for 10-30 minutes.

Meanwhile cook the soba noodles according to package directions, draining and then rinsing with cold water to stop the cooking.

Heat about a tablespoon of sesame oil in a high sided skillet over high heat. Drain half the salmon from the marinade and cook, turning for 2-3 minutes until just cooked and lightly caramelized. Be careful when turning the salmon as it is delicate. Remove and repeat with the remaining salmon. Cover the salmon loosely with foil and let rest 5 minutes.

Add another tablespoon of oil to the wok. Add the green onions and stir fry for 2 minutes. Add the 1/4 cup sake, broccoli, edamame and the reserve marinade. Cook, stirring, for 3-5 minutes until liquid has reduced slightly. Add the remaining 1/4 cup of sake and remaining 2 tablespoons of soy sauce. Toss the soba noodles, along with the salmon and all of the juices from the salmon, into the wok. Toss well, cook another 3-4 minutes or until warmed throughout and the sauce has thickened. Serve with sesame seeds and cashews.

**INGREDIENTS**

- 3/4 C sake, divided
- 1/4 C + 2 TBS soy sauce
- 2 TBS fresh ginger, grated
- 2 cloves garlic, minced or grated
- 2 TSP chili paste
- 2 TBS sesame oil
- 6 green onions, chopped
- 2 bunches broccoli stalks halved lengthwise
- 1 1/2 C frozen edamame
- 1 (3 ounce) box soba noodles
- 2 TBS toasted sesame seeds
- 1/4 C roasted cashews
- 1.5 lbs salmon, cut into bite-size pieces

**Sake-Ginger Soba Noodle Salmon Stir Fry**
“How could this guy [Michael] half a generation older than me, living nine states away that I have been with a grand total of 27 days, have left such a mark on my soul?”

EDWARD INNERARITY
Mr. Michael A. McIntosh
The Boat Company
1200 18th Street, NW
Washington, DC 20036

September 24, 2015

I read in the Energy Report in this week’s Midland paper about more development wells at ‘our’ Kelly Snyder oil field. Normally I would call and chat you up about it but a letter might be better. To think that in the 50’s you were a roughneck in Snyder as I was growing up in Midland less than an hour away; and then our paths would cross fifty years later on the Mist Cove in Alaska.

Not that you needed any confirmation from me, but you did ok. Maybe more than OK. And I am talking about the important things in life. As far as I can tell, your only short comings were fishing with a spinning rod and that thing about Florida State. With time I could probably overlook the spin casting.

Even more than your secret stash of silver and pinks lures, I was impressed by your passion for things. Important things. Like Alaska and your family and unspoiled nature. I wrote Winsome a letter back in May and I ask her, “How could this guy half a generation older than me, living nine states away that I have been with a grand total of 27 days have left such a mark on my soul?” I have spent a fair amount of time backpacking in the woods, or with a flyrod on some stream, or being treated rudely by a bear in the back country. But your full octane passion for the causes you believe in is infectious. After only a half dozen trips on the Mist Cove, I was just starting to get it; really understand what you are about.

Even though you made your first cast before the skiff had turn off its motor, and you landed two Cohos before I had a fly tied on, what I would give for one more morning at Mist Cove with you.

Maybe the mark you left on me is best illustrated by events the week of my heart transplant. Just minutes before the surgery began, I met with the surgeon. I had a picture of me fly fishing in Alaska taped to my chest and told the Doctor I wanted to be able to do that again. One week later, on the day I got to go home, I was wearing my black Boat Company (crew only) polo shirt. I knew I would be going back to Alaska. Your Alaska.

Like I said, you did well. Very well.

Your friend,

Ed Innerarity

“In our family, there was no clear line between religion and fly fishing. We lived at the junction of great trout rivers in western Montana, and our father was a Presbyterian minister and a fly fisherman who tied his own flies and taught others. He told us about Christ’s disciples being fishermen, and we were left to assume, as my brother and I did, that all first-class fishermen on the seas of Galilee were fly fishermen and that John, the favorite, was a dry-fly fisherman.”

— Norman Maclean, A River Runs Through It