

You never forget the people who share your sailing expedition.



Learning navigation. Learning to love a challenge.

We watched dawn break over the water.

My new lifelong friends.

See the sights—humpback whales, auks, and puffins.

Turning the unfamiliar into an adventure.

At one with the elements, and with myself.

Teamwork and trust.

I thought sailing was all romance. The open sea, the slap of the sails, me looking tanned and athletic.

My Outward Bound vacation turned out to be romantic in a different way. I actually learned how to sail. I learned navigation and ecology. And I learned to live and work closely with 11 other people.

The 30-foot ketch we called home is descended from the whaling boats of the 1800's. We lived open to the elements, and to each other. No room for pettiness or anything less than enthusiasm. We discovered immediately that everything was simpler—and more rewarding—when we all worked together.

The big romance was discovery—of things I hadn't known I could do, of people who became

friends as we learned to rely on each other. Outward Bound runs 500 courses for small groups of men and women, year-round, in sailing, backpacking, mountain climbing, rafting and canoeing.

You can find out more by getting the catalog. Just write to: Outward Bound, 384 Field Point Rd., Greenwich, Ct. 06830. Or call 800-243-8520. In Connecticut call (203) 661-0797. Outward Bound is a nonprofit, non-discriminatory organization.

OUTWARD BOUND®

25 years of excellence in education