

Boushell, a charter member and past President of the Mountain Road club. While I never had the opportunity to meet Mr. Boushell, I understand he was a very special person and I am honored that you have asked me to participate in this tribute to him.

Although we moved to Annapolis over eight months ago, continuous pressure has kept me from enjoying my adopted hometown to the fullest.

In fact, if I believed in omens, after our first twenty-four hours in Government House, I would have to assume nature did not intend the Agnew family to reside in Anne Arundel County. We found water faucets that wouldn't turn on when needed or off when wanted, so that every shower became a challenging adventure. Then there was the heating system. Government House had two furnaces that not only worked independently but in hostility to the system coming in from the heating plant.

A few months later there was what I can only describe as the "great Champagne Ball rumble." Believe me, ladies and gentlemen. I don't want to be remembered as the Governor who dried out the State House. It was my feeling that in keeping with its dignity and history, this stately public building should not be used for social events by one segment of the population unless opened equally to all for similar purposes, with or without drinks. But I underestimated the furor this position would create and I lost the Battle of the Ball on a 2 to 1 vote at the Board of Public Works. I stand before you chastened but unconvinced.

Once we moved to the yacht conditions improved considerably. But it did take some adjustment to become a living tourist attraction and accept the intensive scrutiny of all sightseers each time we ventured top-side or forgot to draw the drapes. Naturally, the plumbing problems, which I now am convinced are a part of the family, followed us aboard the Maryland Lady and one thunderstorm this summer caused a flash-flood which almost made me a moment in history—Maryland's first Governor to drown in his boat.

Thus I come to you tonight—bloodied but unbowed—and still firmly convinced that the natives are friendly even if the *Evening Capital* sometimes reflects otherwise. As a once quite active Kiwanian and past club president, I naturally am concerned over my tarnished attendance record. I definitely would like to improve it and one day when there isn't a crisis over bridge or beltway, prison or parkland, college or Cambridge, perhaps I can.