



THE AMAZINGLY QUIET NEW BERTRAM 33'. AND WHY IT MADE A LOT OF NOISE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Her stunning silence comes from a Bertram invention called "Velocijet."

The braves heard round the Bay Area at her first appearance are because she can honestly handle up to six people for a long weekend on the Sacramento River, track sleek and soft through the mighty mess off Golden Gate, or take a crowd on a day's partying.

How quiet? Sound level meter tests by a major boating magazine at cruising speed were only 72 db. in the salon and on the bridge both. As they said, "That's close to the noise level of a boat being towed through the water with no engine running at all!"

Besides making the quietest ride in her class,

Velocijet separates exhaust fumes and water from the engine, and whooshes the fumes way out the sides. So they don't crawl back in the cockpit at trolling speeds. Even the most chairvinist sailor can't call her a stinkpot.

Her size rivals boats three feet longer. The bridge is an honest party platform for five. The forward stateroom holds a V-berth equal to a king-size bed. Salon headroom reaches 6'9". She speeds up to 36 mph, and her Bertram deep-V hull is just the water softener you'd expect from the people who've been doing it longer than anyone else.

The 33' Convertible is just one of the 18 Bertram models from 26' to 58', all built tough and tight to be "very big in the bonnetcks", to hold up in the hinterlands where other boats fall apart. See your Bertram dealer, or write us at 3653 N.W. 21st Street, Miami, Florida 33142 and find out why.

THE SUN NEVER SETS ON THE BERTRAM EMPIRE.

About the photos: Our Bay Area sea trials began with a run up the San Joaquin River to Tinley Island, where Bertram's reputation, or the 33's good looks or something, permitted us to invade the normally aggressive annual outing of the St. Francis Yacht Club. Especially admired was the optional convertible dinette plus convertible sofa arrangement (that can sleep up to four in the salon, and still leave walk-through room). Next day we showed her off to a Bertram 31' owner, Dr. Tom Cox, his wife Sarah, and friends. Between Irish coffee at Sam's in Tiburon, the gang confessed to being stumped at the size of the bridge and belowdecks. The next afternoon ran to Point Reyes and back turned flat as a pancake, and we had to whimper back without pictures of the 33' cruising through the mess the Fetters Patch had been warlike. On the other hand, how can you make any complaints about spending four days on a Bertram in San Francisco?

Whittaker
BERTRAM YACHT