

Power Report

While standing on the deck of the clubhouse during our shrimp/crawfish boil, a pair of jet skis came blasting by us toward the fuel dock. My first reaction was to yell at the wake making teens that piloted the water craft. My attitude changed quickly as one of them yelled back "we can't find our friend". Many of HCYC's finest "sprang" into action. Now with a water temperature of 52 degrees and an air temperature of ten degrees less than that, these kids were so cold we had to lift them off their PWC's. The story? They were out looking for friends last seen floating next to their capsized kayak off the shore of Canyon Park. One was still missing. Remember this happened on a day that weather conditions caused the cancelation of our St. Patrick's Day regatta. While some members rushed the teens into the HCYC shower to warm them up, others went for dry clothes and called the local authorities. The rest of us went to the park to look for the missing girl. Luckily she was able to get to shore and was found minutes later trying to get warm in the guard shack at the park entrance. The young man asked me to thank our members or their help. I of course said that I would, but that I hoped they had some discipline waiting for them when they got home. (Not my exact words, but I don't want to offend any readers) The deputy sheriffs surrounding him nodded in agreement.

I tell this story not just because I had nothing for my article until now, but because I hope it will remind all of us of two things: First, respect the water and the weather whenever you go out on the lake. A ripped sail or scratched gel coat is one thing but why risk someone getting injured - or worse. The outcome of Saturday's incident could have been tragic. Second, we are blessed as an organization to have such outstanding members. A lot of space in this newsletter is used to thank people (deservedly so) for helping during social events or serving on a committee boat. Let's not forget to thank the person that helped you trailer a boat, step a mast, or repair a less than fragrant head. Next time you're at an HCYC event, take time to look around and count the number of people that have lent you a hand in the past. I for one am thankful that we have the members we do. I also know that a couple of cold, wet, teens are thankful as well

The lake's the place to be

Wayne Anderson