## The Prying Eye

With this edition *The Forecast* starts a new monthly feature to be known as **The Prying Eye**. Its writer will remain anonymous for reason of complete objectivity. **The Prying Eye** will cover any subject relative to Club matters, people, events, violation of Club bylaws—it will be critical when such is warranted, or lay praise upon any that's deserving.

Read the "Prying Eye" and watch out for it. It will be

watching you!

The Prying Eye

During the days immediately following the successful Molokai Channel crossing of Dr. Harry Huffaker, members didn't have to search for opinions regarding how the Club's image came across in the local press and TV.

"A lot we got out of it," was the general comment. Meaning, of course, that for our sponsor's role in helping Huffaker prepare for the swim the Club came off with a well meant "thank you" from Huffaker and noth-

ing else.

All in all it was a pretty sad "promotional" stunt by the Outrigger Canoe Club. Of course, Huffaker's not at fault. Far from it. The fault lies with those well meaning individuals who stirred the pot and then sat back to watch the bubbles pop.

Which is what they did-right in the Club's face.

The "Prying Eye" was utterly amazed to learn several days after Huffaker's swim that he is a member of the Outrigger Canoe Club. And we weren't alone. Talk in the locker room was to recruit him in the Club. More athletic members are exactly what the Club seeks so as to return to its founding principles. A draft Huffaker movement wasn't unlikely.

But did the Club capitalize on Huffaker's membership? Did we announce to the press and TV who and what he was? Did we meet him triumphantly at Sandy Beach with an eye-catching banner proclaiming his swim

as an Outrigger achievement?

Did any but a handful of supporters even know or

really care when he set out?

No. No. No. Yet we stand ready to condemn those who

wouldn't put our Club in banner headlines.

Next time you see Harry, remember him as the man who swam a channel that only one other had done before him. Remember him as a fellow member. Shake his hand. Meet a fellow member.

And a small token of the Club's appreciation wouldn't be out of line. Here's a man who can broaden our image, branch out from canoeing and volleyball, and put one more gold star in that flag we're always waving.

Thank you, Harry Huffaker, who ever you might be.