

2024 DPMYC Thanksgiving sailing report

When any senseless spontaneous argument breaks-out on the Cap Sante Lagoon float during the weekly IOM sailing in Anacortes, myself being the natural born instigator I am, I like to join-in with my sarcastic impressions of the fool hardy oral combatants. Over the years the local harbor seal has picked-up on my jovial tactic and being one not to be left out, the seal surfaces under the float where there is a most echoing vocal effect, then proceeds to interject the “seal”istic impression of the argument. Of course, I have no choice but to join in with my impression of the seal. When all the seal-speak and ever-increasing volume of laughter overpowers the arguing, we can all then get along with the sailing. Of course, the seal always gets in the final word. JWB



**11/27 report by George Cady:
Rain. A seal. No wind. No other IOM people.
I peered into car windshields to see if any of us were
there and one guy thought I was casing cars for a break-in,
so I left. Not a great day.**