

Hunter Currin: January 4, 2017

Hunter Currin left this planet today, after 79 years; it is a better place by his being here. He has been many things to many people- a mentor, a father, a scientist, a sailor, a runner, a survivor.

As St.Paul said, "He fought the good fight; he ran the good race." Even terminally ill, he approached life with grace, humor, clarity, and a total absence of self-pity.

So, we at Saratoga Lake Sailing Club will miss him. But how can you mourn a full life well lived? He travelled to every continent, and brought back pictures and insights. He raised exceptional children. He mentored people from all over this earth, and maybe brought us just a little bit closer. And we thank him for that.

When Hunter was diagnosed with leukemia and was near death, he underwent a series of treatments at Albany Medical Center, with the outcome definitely uncertain. But Hunter blogged of his experiences, with a clear-eyed reality, never self pitying, hopeful but realistic, and gave the rest of us a lesson in fighting, surviving, and thriving.

Hunter was an SLSC member for over 45 years, and served in many ways: Commodore in '81 and '90; Treasurer in the 90's for many years, and photographer of events large and small, He was generous of both material things and of spirit, so remember, the next time you are warmed by the fireplace in the Trophy Room, it was Hunter's gift that made this possible.

"Spa Sailr" and "Spa Sailr 2" are the license plates- one on the roadster, one on the van- and they sum it up: a Saratogian, a sailor (both in the Kestrel Dawn Treader and the Ensign Dawn Treader 2- names from CS Lewis' Narnia Chronicles), and a presence- with a word, a suggestion, and a place in the very fiber of SLSC.

Respectfully,
Emmett McCarthy
SLSC Historian