
Letter: Another reason why we love Crescent City

September 10, 2019

Dear Editor: On the Sunday afternoon before Labor Day, I was on my daily walk with my little dog down Howe Drive by Beachfront Park. I was just approaching the path behind the sewer plant when a young man came up behind me and said, "I'll walk through here with you."

I kept walking without looking at him, not knowing why I needed an escort.

As I was nearing the cement circular sitting area, an apparently homeless man came half-running, half-crawling, yelling and reaching out towards me. Immediately, the young man walking slightly behind me got between the man and me and started talking. As I walked rapidly on, I heard the young man say in a calm voice, "Hey, you leave her alone, she's my grandma."

He continued to engage the man in talk until I reached the end of the path by B Street. Since I had to return down the path, I called 911.

There was a group at the end of the jetty, and when I said I had to return down the path to my car they all said, "Oh, we'll walk with you." But just as we started back down the path, two police cars arrived and the officers started walking towards the screaming man.

What could have been a very bad scene left me thinking what a great place Crescent City is. First, the young man who voluntarily walked with me, to whom I am so grateful. Also, thanks to the people at the end of the jetty who so quickly said they would walk back to my car with me. And I so appreciate the police responding so quickly.

It is no wonder I love Crescent City so much.

Vera Baker

Crescent City