

August 23, 2005

SURFLAWS  
3711 Sunset Lane  
Oxnard, CA 93035

Dear Alf, Mara, et al.....

Last year, in July, my then nine-year old daughter, Jillian, attended your surf camp because I'd heard that you people do the best job of "gettin'-em-up" for the first time. I think she might have been the youngest in the class, but the extra care you give to those who need it made the difference.

I've been surfing well over 40 years. In 1963, I entered what was then called "The Makaha International Surfing Championships" as a junior, and traveled to Hawaii for the first time with my family. It was quite an experience! All my heroes were right there with me!! In 1989, I was allowed to enter a "locals-only" contest on Maui sponsored by Local Motion. I was one of the founding members of the Malibu Chapter of Surfrider Foundation. I could go on and on about the adventures, as many of us "old-timers" could. But I'm writing this letter to share with you all what has been the highlight of my surfing experiences, and one of the brightest times in my life.

Last Monday, at about 6:00 am, I paddled out at Mandos, with Jill, on our brand new surfboards. She dropped into the first wave, and rode it all the way in. There was no one else on the beach, or in the water- just a father and his daughter surfing together. We had such a good time, we went out again Wednesday morning. There were just four other guys out, and we all took turns dropping into wave after wave. The dolphins showed up for a play session with their babies, and came real close. Eventually, they, too, started dropping into the waves with us!! One of the guys out there said he hadn't seen that in years!

After awhile, I felt an all-encompassing warmth permeate my being, as if I were merging with all creation, and I felt the palpable experience of being cared-for by the Master of Creation. I greet the future with awe!

MAHALO !!!



JEFFREY JORDAN

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