

Dear Loopers,

5-25-2015

For some reason it's a relief to know that today's conditions are worse than yesterday's.

I have a couple more acknowledgments to make that I didn't yesterday. First, two guys who did The Loop are my son Lance and his buddy Liam, both 14. They are among the youngest ever to do The Loop. They are close in age to when my brother, Dougie and his buddy Thomas first did it back in the days of the first Loops.

I also spaced on awarding the last place finisher her money back! Cheryl Shredder Woodhouse is a rock. Despite her intimate local knowledge of several ways to cheat and make the paddle easier for herself she dug deep and grinded all the way around.

Last but not least the Coronado Lifeguards went way beyond the call this year. Robert Phelps lined these guys up and their crew was awesome. Thanks to all those guys... even though they should have been paddling!

Despite how old of a sport paddling is, it's not yet (and hopefully never will be) discovered by the masses. You can do it with a friend, with a group or solo. You can almost always find either bumpy water or glass. You can go hard or go slow, both have therapeutic benefits. The races are not overly hyped with a loud play by play announcer, no web-cast, no drones (yet). All this and there's still is a raw competitive element that means everything and nothing at the same time. I'm super stoked to be a part of this great sport with such great people.

I believe after a hard paddle we are stripped down a bit, down to our essence of being a human. The same essence that rises up within a group of friends and family who lose their Chief. Thank you for The Loop everyone.

Dan