

The boys of Hui Nalu were huhu the other day because Tom Blake, who wrote an article on suurfriding which appears in the present issue of the Paradise of the Pacific, harps on Duke and himself as the only riders in this surfboard-riding realm of ours. . . . "What does he think, anyhow?" ask the boys. "Does he think he and Duke are the only 'big cheeses' here? What about the rest of us, Freddie Steele, Sam and Sargeant Kahanamoku, 'Dad' Center and others too numerous to mention? What about—" But by this time I recollected the day when I went out to the big surf, and no sooner had arrived at "Castle's" than I turned right around and caught a big wave that Duke and Tom had been waiting a half hour for, but didn't catch. It was all luck, of course, and when I passed them, Duke remarked: "How come this 'Cyclone' catch this wave, and we no catch 'em!" So, besides Duke and the others, there are more "big cheeses" in this surf-riding realm of our than you speak of, Tom!
