

twilight - any hour of the day the water was perfect for  
 comfort. (no swimming suit required at this seclusive spot).  
 The surf is dangerous in two ways - first the <sup>sandy</sup> beach is  
 steeply inclined and the waves break close to shore, in  
 fact, while I was cleaning a pelican at the edge of the  
 water a high wave broke over me and like a ton of weight  
 threw me down onto the sand and took the skin off my  
 forehead. The undertow or water from the wave  
 that expends its energy on the beach, rushes back to  
 the ocean where it meets another oncoming wave which  
 throws water <sup>into the air</sup> as high as 30 feet or so. Double waves  
 are common and side or lateral wave come in  
 unexpectedly. The churning action of the water is terrific.  
 One can really abuse himself in this surf by exposing  
 himself to these angry waters. Secondly, and after the  
 second day of bathing in the surf I discovered that the  
 sharks were common in the waters between where the waves  
 break and the beach. In fact I counted 18 in  $\frac{1}{2}$  miles of  
 beach. The smaller ones come in as near as 2 feet from  
 the edge of the water. Beyond the breakers were many whales,  
 especially in the morning. On the beach the crabs  
 continually ran races with the incoming waters. My  
 first swim was followed by a washing of my hair and  
 clothes. The clothes come out ok but my hair was  
 impossible. Have you ever got soap into your  
 hair and then could not get it out. This sea water  
 seals it in as securely as if coated with varnish.  
 The salt impregnated clothes I believe are good  
 for sunburn but somewhat irritating to the skin.  
 At night the waters are phosphorescent or rather  
 luminescent. Your body is coated with a million  
 stars. A pair of socks I had washed and when  
 shaken came to life with glowing jewels. To  
 agitate the sands with your hands or feet would