



The story below is real, from a real Real Deal Brazil ex-owner, unnamed, as he has surely suffered enough. Please don't live this pain for yourself. Learn from it! Oh, learn from it!

The moral here is hopefully very clear:

Don't just fasten on that Real Deal Brazil Hat Hitch Wind Strap when you head out on the water. Tighten that puppy down, pilgrim! Tighten it down!

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I would have never thought that a hat would define me as a person, but the hat I purchased from y'all in February of this year has done just that. I hadn't realized this until the day after I lost my hat. That day I had three people ask me where my hat was, The strange thing was, I'm not sure who those three people were. So I have to say that your hats draw attention and admiration.

Now if you're wondering what happened to my hat, it's a sad story that need be told to prevent sudden and untimely demise of (other) damn good hats. I was out on my boat and I just throttled up (now don't get ahead of me yet); my hat was pulled down tight and I had my retainer hat strap on. Then the winds of fate snatched my hat off my head and sent it to Davy Jones (I guess he needed one). My error was in not cinching my hat down properly.

So here I sit missing my hat trying to talk my wife into letting me order a new one. It may take a little while but Father's Day is coming.

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