



# AUCKLAND CANOE CLUB NEWSLETTER

OCTOBER 1999

---

The best paddling I've done this month has been in tropical Vanuatu, where I've been on holiday with the family.

The paddling wasn't quite of the same calibre as what I'd get up to here - I went out for the odd hour on a surf ski which had a see through hole cut into the bottom. This made for good fish viewing but the fish were quite a distraction getting in the way of serious paddling. Other traffic on the water tended to be outrigger canoes being paddled by fathers taking their children to school or their wives to the mainland to get to work. It all looked very idyllic.

The resort we stayed at was on a two kilometre lagoon with a largish island in the middle of its mouth. It was a pleasant paddle to circumnavigate the island with its sandy beaches on one coast and interesting rockpools elsewhere. On the lagoon bed were scores of blue starfish and a variety of tropical fish.

On several occasions we got to know the meaning of being up the creek without a paddle. Curiously this wasn't when we were in canoes, but when we ventured out on the resort's hobie cats. The winds in the lagoon were jolly peculiar and we had a problem getting becalmed or being flushed out in to the open sea (where we were most definitely not supposed to go) on the outgoing tide.

A couple of times we had to be towed or pushed up or down the lagoon by a runabout. One time things got really serious and I had to jump into the water and swim towing the catamaran across to land. It was hard work, especially swimming in shoes. At all these times a pair of paddles would have been useful.

Yours in paddling

*Julia*

## Your Club Officers

President ..... Trevor Arthur 817 7357

Secretary.....Margaret Thwaites 292 7883

Canoe hire/storage..... Bruce Bugbee 570 1134(day)

Editor..... Julia Thorn 575 3099

White water..... George Gerard 818 5066

A reminder that next month's Committee meeting, which falls on November 9, will be held earlier than usual at 6.30pm.

The Club's *official address*, if you need to write to the Club - but this does not affect the address for Newsletter material - is c/o Margaret Thwaites, Auckland Canoe Club, William Potter Lane, Karaka, RD 1 Papakura. If you want to tell us about a change of address or phone number please inform Colin Quilter, tel 630 2219, as he maintains the data base for the Newsletter.

## Some messages from our President:

*Boy, have we got a deal for you!*

### Swim Escort Paddles

*Here's how it goes:*

We go for a leisurely Sunday Paddle to keep an eye on some swimmers. Then these nice people give us boxes of biscuits (yes, the tastiest sort), trays of Soft Drinks, a great stack of barbecued bangers, and when you think this can't get better, THEY PAY US!!

*How do you beat a deal like that?*

These four enjoyable events are how the club is able to keep your subs. as low as they are. We also gain great exposure with the Coastguard, Competitors, and the supporting public.

The swims are all on Sunday mornings and are timed for tidal assistance.

*The Dates are:*      *Nov. 28<sup>th</sup>*  
                              *Dec. 12<sup>th</sup>*  
                              *Feb. 20<sup>th</sup>*  
                              *Mar. 12<sup>th</sup>*

*PLEASE KEEP THESE DATES FREE.*

Details of venue, meeting times and duration will be in this magazine later.

The March 12<sup>th</sup> swim from Rangitoto to St. Heliers will be THE BIGGEST swim of it's kind in NZ. with plans for 1000 swimmers.

### Our Club Kayaks

The Kayaks are now in the new shed, and everything is in place for convenient, hassle free storage. Access is gained via a combination lock - ring any committee member for the combination. If your subs. are current, you get the number.

We have placed a hireage register by the door. Please use this for date, name, boat type, money left. Also if any repairs are needed to any gear, please write it down.

Your help with this will enable us to keep the gear in top condition.

Also, we can see what Kayaks are regularly used, or not used and sell of such boats, to be replaced with the popular models.

*Gear in good condition means safe, enjoyable Kayaking.*

There will be a spare padlock with the same combination hanging on the wall by the door. If you have any problems with the lock, please swap to the spare and leave a note in the book.

# Browns Island cleanup Story 1

By Jodi Muir your very own  
Lady Trucky

Fun in the Sun with 23 Fellow and Fellowesses, Robinson Curiseso Scavengers with vivid imaginations of things to be found on a beautiful Sunday. Departing from different areas of the mainland and converging at designated sections of the Island to complete the cleanup. Handing out Berocca for stress to colleges to keep them boosted, not that our small pod of chuckling buddies really needed it, after all we were cruising with the ever charming Wolfgang in the gondola with headphones attached serenading his every move and his passing of wind only others could hear.

With black bags in hand we commenced (this was not a Sunday Church Apparel) as we frolicked in the sun on the shoreline we came to the conclusion that a playcentre had visited as each found a plastic whale, duck, swan, dummy, rattle. Have you heard (share together, stay together), this could be interesting if we'd found a bathtub big enough for us all to play in.

A wide selection of footwear found for one-legged people, we could open a Special Shoe Shop at ½ price.

Much to the excitement of Trevor a stockpile of body parts to a complete car can be available on these outgoings (could this be his lost love) that vintage dream, door panels and trim, bumpers, headlights, tyres, glove box and accessories of condoms and hypodermic needles. Its amazing the things found on an Island. Other things found balls, pegs, razor, inhalers and lots of general rubbish, a hose hopefully not part of a pipeline to a water trough.

A golf tee marker the size of a yellow soccer ball in the paddock found its way from Music Point Golf Range (a wild swinger of the sports kind).

On the Cross Country return to our patient paddling machines straddling fences and up Noels for the view. I don't mean to be disrespectful to Noel (I mean a hill). There was a suggestion to lay down in the grass and wait and keep very, very still (warning this could prove dangerous to your health). The cows will be confused and approach with curiosity and lick and slobber, but hopefully not trample. Recommended only for those that are desperate for a pash or wet fun.

The Band of Merry Troupers of barracuda's enjoyed the day also and happily headed back to the big smoke, racey bunch for lunch. The rest of us joined up for lunch great talk and wit before heading back to a hearty BBQ and drinks. This is yet another fantastic outing and people with great personalities about life as we live, love, see it, smell it and hold on to it in our memories.

Thanks to Colin for arranging this Fun Trip / Amen  
/ A Women  
/ A Fun

# Mt Ruapehu's crater lake

By Margaret Thwaites

No we didn't do any kayaking, but Ray and I did have an awesome weekend experiencing Mt. Ruapehu in its crisp, clean, mid-winter glory. Neither Ray nor I have had much experience with mountains or snow, so when a friend from work, Peter Loveridge, offered to take us tramping on Mt. Ruapehu, Ray said "Tell him YES! Just say YES! YES, YES, YES!". So I did, and we went, and it was wonderful, and here is a summary of what we did.

There was just the four of us, Peter, Ray, myself and another workmate, Dave, in our party. Peter drove us all down on Friday evening and we stayed in the Alpine Sports Club's A-frame lodge, which we shared with about 10 other people. I must admit that I was not too sure what to expect before I saw the lodge and was amazed by what I found. Fully carpeted, heaters in all the rooms, real lounge suite furniture, and the view was a treat on its own. When the sun was just rising the next day, Mt. Taranaki glowed in the distance and the sky went through a transformation from pink to blue, with not a cloud in sight. The surrounding countryside was a mixture of rocks, alpine plants and snow.

Saturday morning, after performing our chores, we packed our woollies, armed ourselves with ice axes, and set off for the Crater Lake. We took the chair lifts from the carpark up to Knoll Ridge and then started the long climb upwards. At first, I was not sure if I was going to be able to make it to the crater because the cold air felt like it was burning my lungs, but this soon settled down as we trudged our way upwards. Although there had been a good fall of snow during the preceding week there was still a lot of exposed rock at Knoll Ridge. As we ascended, we were soon walking on completely snow covered slopes.

At our first rest stop, in the lee of an icicle draped hut, Peter gave us a brief instruction session on how to use the ice axes in case we should slip on an icy slope! Unfortunately, we were not able to practice this technique because just below where we had stopped there was a very steep slope! I just hoped that I did not have to put the ice axe to the test.

We carried on up the mountain, playing a type of leap-frog with another group of trampers, passing each other when one or other group stopped for a breather. As we climbed up, Peter showed us how to follow in the footsteps of the person in front, and how to carve out steps into the steep, icy patches of snow using our boots or ice axes. Have you ever heard the tinkling sound of ice rolling down over ice? Its magical!

For most of the climb, Peter had tried to keep us in a sheltered gully, but eventually we had to climb out onto a ridge where we were exposed to a 40kph wind. This produced a rapid drop in temperature, so out came the extra layers of clothing. I can assure you, it was not an easy task trying to put on over-trousers while the wind is threatening to blow away your gloves, over-trousers, hat, and even the pack!

Onwards and upwards we climbed, passing many different types of ice and snow formations. In some places the snow was powdery and we would sink in up to our knees. In other places there was only a thin layer of snow covering a layer of slippery ice. On the exposed slopes, the wind had often blown away most of the powder snow to leave nodules of ice that looked a bit like stumpy fingers. Higher up we found out-growths of ice that looked like cauliflower heads. Over exposed rocks there would often be a sheet of clear ice that Peter said looked like party ice, complete with dimples!

Finally, we came to the top of the ridge that we had been following, to be rewarded with a magnificent view of the Plateau on the other side, below us. On it we could just see two skiers making the most of the snow. We now only had a short walk to reach the Dome shelter and Peter decided that the time and the conditions were acceptable, so off we went. This part of the trip would have to be the most memorable. We followed a very narrow ridge-line that appeared to be no more than two meters wide, with very steep slopes on either side. So steep, in fact, that I could not see over the sides! Growing out horizontally, on one slope, was what Peter called sastrugi ice. This is a crystalline form of ice, and when viewed from above it looked like the slope was covered in reptilian scales. The other slope was covered in nodules like stumpy fingers.

Within minutes, we had reached the Dome, but when I asked Peter "Where is the Dome shelter?", he pointed to a block of ice! The entire hut was covered in sastrugi ice, some of which extended out over a metre from the hut! I had to forget all ideas of having lunch in the shelter of a cozy hut. Instead it was outside, on a bench carved out of the snow. Luckily Peter had brought along a trusty foam bedroll for everyone to sit on. At -8C and a 40kph southerly, lunch was a quick event!

From the Dome we had a good view of the crater. We could not see the lake itself because there were clouds of steam rising from the depths. True to Murphy's Law, Ray's camera refused to work, probably frozen-up, so we were unable to record the scene. Peter had more luck and has promised to give us copies of the photos he took.

The trip back down the mountain took less than half the time it took to climb up. A mere 1 1/4 hours going down compared with approximately 3 hours going up. We had to hurry a bit because for a while it looked like it was going to cloud over and nobody wanted to be caught in a white-out. Luckily it cleared up and did not cause us any strife.

Going down hill was a breeze. Even the icy bits were not a problem after Peter showed us how to dig our heels in as we walked. When we were nearly back at the top of the chair lifts, Peter decided to show us another mountaineering technique. He walked out onto an icy slope, sat down, and slid down the mountain, using his ice axe as a brake! I gingerly walked out onto the same slope and soon found myself sliding down the mountain after him. Yee Haa!!! That was fun. Ray and Dave came scooting down after me. After sliding down another slope, we arrived at the chair lift with about 10 minutes to spare before the lifts stopped.

It was a relief to sit down and rest the legs as we sailed over the last slopes back to the car park. Getting off the lift and walking the last bit back up to the lodge was hard though, because my legs had started to seize up! I thought I was going to be a cripple before the evening was out, but amazingly, soon limbered up again after a nice hot shower and a glass of red wine.

After a dazzling display from the setting sun, dinner was served. Roast lamb with all the trimmings followed by fruit crumble for desert. Many compliments to the cooks. It was a pity that there weren't any cushions on the dining room chairs - sliding down the mountain does have its disadvantages (bruised sit-em-down-place!).

Sunday's dawn display was just as stunning as Saturday's, but without the wind. After packing up our belongings and giving the lodge a thorough cleaning, we agreed on a short walk around the surrounding hills. We didn't go far, but did manage to climb up to about the same altitude as the top of the first chair lift. We found a few remains of somebody's attempts at making snow caves but they didn't look like they would offer much shelter. Peter said that the snow was probably too dry to make a decent snow cave.

We returned to the lodge, collected our gear, and drove part way down the mountain to where the "Around Ruapehu" track starts. Here, we went for another short walk to see one of the massive valley systems that Peter wanted to show us. I wanted to stay longer but instead had to console myself with the thought that I could come back another time and possibly complete the walk. We returned to the car and waved good-bye to the mountain.

For those that are interested in details, the Dome shelter is at approximately 2650m altitude, Knoll Ridge is at 2005m and the top carpark at Whakapapa is at 1600m. We did take crampons with us but did not use them. Peter teaches mountain craft skills for the Alpine Sports Club.

# Sea Kayak racing

With Roger Lomas

A big entry turned up for our first doubles only Sea Kayak challenge and what an impressive sight 26 paddlers made as they churned up Okahu Bay at the race start.

Dave Poolman became a Barracuda Boy for the day and with craft designer Gordon Robinson took the lead and held it till the finish. Ian Staples and Doug W. in their own "Coatesville Cuda" applied early pressure along with Waitemata multisporters Thea and Ian. Whipping along in their wake came the "Canvas City Cuda" with Brendon Smith and Glen Grey closely chased by the "Police Special" of Bredon Green and Matt.

Albatross Paddlers Grant Stone and Ryan Whittle had the Deep Creek big bird skimming the wavetops in front of South African Speedster Philip Noble who had teamed up with Claire. Dave Matthews and Roy Meeham looked a practised pair as they speed by but something was going on behind them.

The Presidential Packhorse Express was running late because of a minor glitch which turned out to be excessive chatter. Once this was subdued Trev and Pelham had the big bear rattling home on the final leg, just in front of new members Jonothan and Denise who showed a good turn of speed early on.

The T.V.N.Z. Packhorse express of newshound Dave Lomas was also having chatter problems with the guest paddler, a famous Chef, probably the cause. Hayley the gymnast and Tim added an exotic touch and set the fashion benchmark as they paraded around the course in matching Hawaiian Shirts.

Jenni and Debbi received a big round of applause for girl power as they crossed the line after a long hard 10k.

It's hard work pushing a big double Sea Kayak at race speed and it showed as the exhausted crews came ashore. They were soon revived with a can of cold drink and something tasty from the BBQ grill. A cheer squad of nightclubbing girls turned up to show support and made us all feel better when we saw how they looked.

Thea and Ian took home the top prize after handicap adjustments had been made, and thanks to Brendon and the team at Canvas City for all the prizes and James and the crew at Ferg's for the Kayaks.

Nourished and revived our race crews all expressed a desire to do it again. You can too if you join us on Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> November.

# What are YOU paddling?

By Roger Lomas

It's time to have a peek behind the garage doors and find out what types of Sea Kayaks our club members are paddling. Using information that you have provided and filling in a few gaps with reports from my spies, here is our fleet.

## Composites

### Paddling Perfection (Ron Augustin)

Sea Bear Singles  
Sea Bear Doubles  
Slingshot  
X Factor

### Sisson Kayaks

14	NordKarp	4
4	Artic Raider	2
5	Peppin	3
6	Selkie	1
	Southern Light Double	1

### Deep Creek Kayaks (Grant Stone)

Albatross Single  
Albatross Double

### Barracuda Sea Kayaks (Gordon Robinson)

10	Discovery	6
2	Expedition	4
	Bullet	1
	Outbacka Double	3

### Jager Kayaks

Sabre  
Cutlass

	Pacific 17	1
2		
1	Shearwater	2

### Quality Kayaks

Silver Fern  
Southern Aurora

1		
1		

### Plastics

Breeze  
Squall  
Storm  
Seaquest  
Puffin

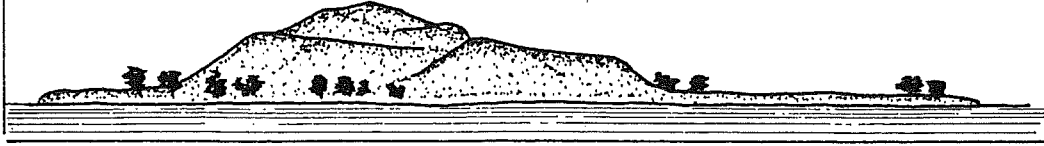
### Plastics

5	Narpa	1
3	Scimiter	1
7	Sea Yak	1
3	Penguin	1
9		

There are also a few home built specials like Philips Hornet and Kens Pigmy. You can see some of the doubles in action at Okahu Bay on the 27<sup>th</sup> of November in our Doubles Day Challenge.

Most of these craft will be on the water for our swim escort duties over the next few months and what an impressive sight they will make when they return to Okahu Bay for the Club BBQ.

# Browns Island clean-up



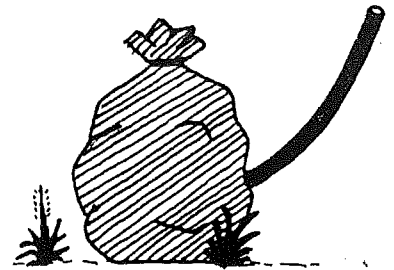
Colin  
Quilter

It's not true that islands need cleaning. Islands are resilient things; they can look after themselves. Nothing that washes onto their shores lasts long. Wood and paper rot, aluminium corrodes to powder, plastic and rubber are degraded by the sun. Garbage washes ashore, has a brief life on the beach, then disappears, all by itself.

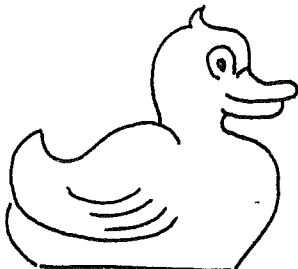
Islands get cleaned not because they need it, but because some people like cleaning them. What better way to spend a sunny morning than combing the shoreline, Kleensack in hand? Deep conversations are prompted by garbage; all the most potent symbols of civilisation get washed up on beaches sooner or later, so there's never a shortage of things to discuss. You meet all kinds of interesting people on the beach with an arm-load of rubbish.

Even those modern-day Vikings, the Barracuda Boys, like cleaning islands. They assembled on the ramp at Okahu Bay on Sunday, oiled biceps gleaming in the sun, paddles held like clubs, knuckles brushing the ground. I gave them strict instructions: "Now boys, just take plastic, glass, paper and tins. No trees. No boulders. No cattle." They grunted in unison and set off for Browns Island as a squadron, cleaving the waves in metal-clad boats. It's just as well that the amount they can loot and pillage is limited by the capacity of their kayaks.

While they swarmed ashore on the western side of the island, our party landed to the east, on the little beach that looks towards Motuhie. I told the others of a Sunday morning several years back when I'd approached this beach in my kayak and noticed an empty aluminium dinghy drawn up on the sand. There was no-one in sight. I was about to land when, from a patch of knee-length grass beyond the beach a white fabric object came flying through the air. When it settled I recognised a bra. Other undergarments followed. I put two and two together (or rather one and one), and paddled quietly past.



We set off along the shore; Wolfgang, Roger, Jodi, Eva and me. Tennis balls were a common species in the garbage. Jodi collected them by stuffing them down the front of her polypropylene singlet, where they nestled.....where you would expect them to nestle. After a while she began to look rather fascinating, (the technical term is "polymastia"). It was difficult to talk to her without allowing one's eyes to stray downwards. I kept my gaze on the beach.



Roger found a shipwreck. I could see he wanted to bring it home, but not even the Barracuda Boys could have shifted it. Eva found a 2-metre length of polythene pipe which stuck out of the side of her rubbish sack. Jodi reckoned the pipe had a rather suggestive curve, but I couldn't see what she was getting at. I found a blue plastic duck to play with in the bath, and a baby's dummy to suck while I was doing it. Wolfgang found another bath toy, a white plastic swan, but he can't come and play at my house because the bath won't hold both of us.

Afterwards we had lunch at Crater Bay. Two strangers stopped to admire our kayaks on the beach; Roger had their names down on a membership form before you could say "shipwreck", and if they'd had any money he would have taken their subscription too. The paddle home was just long enough to make us forget that we had eaten lunch, so when the barbecue was fired up we happily settled down in the sun on the boat-ramp and spent the rest of the afternoon eating sausage and salad wrapped up in bread. I bet nobody in Auckland had a better Sunday than we did. Thanks to Trevor, Roger and everyone else (about 24 in all) who took part.



## CALENDAR OCT - NOV

**Just a reminder** Please can you make an effort to contact trip leaders before you pack up your stuff to go on a trip. Details may change between the time you read your Newsletter and the day of departure, and the leaders really like to know how many people are coming on a trip. In certain cases trips have to be cancelled.

### 24 October, (Sunday). Crusoe Island.

Yes, it's Labour Weekend. But if there are enough people remaining in Auckland and keen for a paddle, and if the Weather God smiles on us, the tides are good today for a ramble out to Crusoe Island in the channel between Motuhie and Waiheke. Meet at Bucklands Beach at 10.00am for a 10.15am departure. Bring lunch, snacks etc. We'll stop at Motuhie for morning tea, Crusoe Island for lunch, and probably at Browns Island for afternoon tea. So you get three islands for the price of one!

**SPECIAL NOTE:** this trip will only run if there are enough keen people left in Auckland to make it worthwhile. So if you are interested, phone **Colin Quilter (630 2219)** before Labour Weekend to confirm. Don't just turn up on the day!

**23/24/25 Oct - Labour Weekend at Whangapoua** Join us for a long weekend at Margaret's bach on the Coromandel, a truly lovely spot. Not many details as yet, but give Margaret a call if you're interested, tel 292 7883.

**31 Oct Okahu Bay to Herald Island** Meet at Okahu Bay at 8.30am for a 9am departure. Morning tea at Kendal Bay, lunch at Christmas Beach on Herald Island. Pop over to Salthouse Marina for a look-see then back home past Hobsonville airforce base which is always worth a nosy parker session.

This will be tide assisted both ways with high tide at 1.30pm. Return should be around 4.30 to 5pm. Contact Wally Gilmour tel 832 3274 or Trevor Arthur 817 7357.

**9 Nov (Tuesday) Slide evening** jointly arranged with ASKNET. Guy Jackson from North Uist in Scotland is in New Zealand for six weeks and has brought some slides with him to show Kiwi paddlers the beauty of his native land.

Location is our Clubrooms above Fergs at Okahu Bay, time 7.30pm. There will be a modest cover charge of \$2 which will include tea/coffee and bikkies.

There will also be some discussion of topics to be covered at Coastbusters next year (see below).

**14 Nov The Clevedon Caper** This is your Club's race so please support us. Entry form is attached to this Newsletter. It's a sealed bid race, distance 16km, where you guess your finishing time and then paddle without a watch, so the winner is not necessarily the fastest paddler.

Briefing time is 10.30am. Contact Bruce Bugbee, tel 570 1134 (day) or Trevor Arthur, tel 817 7357.

**20 Nov Kaukapakapa - Kaipara surge** This is a full day's paddling. Meet at the Highway 16 intersection at Kaukapakapa at 7.30am to paddle to the Kaipara River and on into the Kaipara Harbour. Bring along plenty of food, spare clothes and enough to drink. There may be a barbecue at the leader's house at the end of the paddle, which could well be after dark.

Contact David Poolman tel 025 597 086.

**21 Nov Tawharanui peninsula** A beautiful part of the north. Meet at Matakana township at 10am. Bring your snorkel or at least swimming togs. Lunch is required, and there may be a stop on the return at the Morris & James place in Matakana.

Contact Matt Grant tel 524 2108 or 021 610 604.

**27<sup>th</sup> November - Doubles Day at Okahu Bay.**

Sea Kayak race for Doubles (Barracuda and Packhorse Express Craft for hire \$5.00 per seat).

Race Entry \$5.00 per person includes BBQ. Meet at the ramp behind Ferg's at 7.30am. Race starts at 8.00am.

Roger Lomas 625 8924

**28 Nov Sea Swim Escort** This is the first of the year's sea swims that you read about on page 2 of this Newsletter, Herne Bay Beach to Curran Street. Meet at Curran Street at 10am to be on the water at 10.45 to paddle down to Herne Bay and meet the swimmers.

Trevor can tell you more and assist with arranging use of a Club kayak; tel 817 7357.

**4 Dec Peak to Peak** A multisport event in its inaugural year. Starts with a 10km run from One Tree Hill to Okahu Bay, then a paddle across to Rangitoto (lighthouse bay) and finally a 2km run up to the summit. Return will be at your leisure. Start time is 9am, entry fee is \$10.

For details contact the Race Director, Peak to Peak Challenge, PO Box 62-596, Central Park, Auckland. There is a website at: <http://www.peaktopeak.co.nz>

**3/4/5 Dec Tiri Tiri Island** Our Club's annual trip to this fabulous destination will be the first weekend in December, a three day weekend that is. Hope you can make it. As before, there will be a choice of departure times on Friday and Saturday. Don't delay as there are only a few spaces left.

Contact Trevor Arthur for info, tel 817 7357.

**12 Dec Sea Swim** Second swim of the series, Curran Street to Chelsea Sugar. Meet at Curran St at 9.15am to be on the water by 9.45. Contact Trevor for more info.

**ASKNET trips** We usually list ASKNET trips in this Newsletter. Here is a summary of

what they have planned: 23/24/25 Oct Kuaotunu on the Coromandel with Vincent Maire tel 424 2293; 5 Nov night paddle from Westhaven with Clive Hookham tel 846 6796; 14 Nov coast cruise north from Takapuna with Ann Schofield tel 419 9223 and Barry Wybrow tel 846 5809; Nov 28 Motuora Island working bee with Vincent Maire tel 424 2293; Dec 12 Point Wells Xmas bbq and paddle with Gerry Maire tel 486 7444.

**Coastbusters 2000** an advance notification of this event which will take place 17 to 19 March 2000 at Puriri Park, Orewa. On the Friday and Saturday the event will be based at Orewa and the Sunday will be spent paddling on the Mahurangi .

## REGULAR EVENTS

Evening paddles occur on **Tuesdays and Thursdays** at 5.30pm from Okahu Bay. You can simply turn up for these trips, and if you want to hire a kayak you should phone Bruce Bugbee 570 1134. **We** prefer novice kayakers to come on Tuesdays and tend to keep Thursdays for more experienced paddlers so the group can go further faster.

Please note that these are just **informal paddles** where you travel at your own risk and responsibility. We cannot guarantee that there will be someone there to hold your hand, although in practice there is almost always a **selection of well worn Club members** at these evening outings. We're not trying to put you off at all, but hey, things can happen out there on the water.....

**Destination** is by consensus and the group will usually appoint a trip leader and tail ender.

**Kayak hire arrangements** for the *weekend* remain as for weekday paddles, and Trevor Arthur can also arrange assistance with this. Phone 817 7357. Please remember to pay your fees.

## DIPS N DUNKS

### Your Editor

My name is Julia Thorn and I can be reached at 447A Riddell Road, Glendowie, tel 575 3099. Give me a call or drop me a line when you have something to tell or ask. How about a trip report or suggestions for improving the Newsletter?

Thank you for the recent good response to my pleas for Newsletter material. It has been great to receive so much mail. I am running low on supplies right now so please keep the stuff coming!

## Subscriptions - a warning

The address label on this Newsletter indicates if your sub is overdue. Club subscriptions have for some while been due for the year to March 2000. Please use the subscription form from your June Newsletter or contact a committee member to get one, or send your sub to the Secretary with a covering note. This is definitely absolutely positively the last edition of the Newsletter being sent to non financial members. Do not say you were not warned.

## Our Fleet

At present the following boats are available for hire:

- 1 Storm
- 1 Squall
- 2 Puffins
- 2 Breezes
- 1 Sea Bear double
- 1 Corsica
- 1 Pirouette

These last 2 are whitewater boats.

The rates for hireage are: for evening Club paddles on Tuesdays and Thursdays the charge is \$3 per seat. For full day hire, or part thereof, the charge is \$15 per seat.

The majority of members are excellent at paying for hireage. Sadly a few need chasing up. Come on guys - the Committee are here to enjoy paddling not to play debt collectors. It's no fun for anyone when you don't pay up. Don't short change your Club.

# THE AUCKLAND CANOE CLUB

## THE CLEVEDON CAPER

SUNDAY 14 NOVEMBER, 1999

AN A.P.C.C. EVENT

Starting and finishing at the carpark at the bridge at Clevedon. The senior event is 16 kms, the junior (up to 18 years) 8 kms. Flat water in a tidal estuary is suitable for all types of kayaks, canoes and paddlers. Approved buoyancy aids must be worn by all competitors.

This is a sealed handicap event. You tell me what time you will take. The competitor nearest his or her estimated time wins. No clocks - no watches - no shore or water based assistance allowed. Trophies and spot prizes to be won. You may amend your estimated time before 10.30 am on race day. B.B.Q. and prizegiving after the race.

Briefing: 10.30  
Handicap Sealed: 10.45  
First Paddlers Away: 11.30

On the day "entries" accepted up to 10.30 am.

Competitors will be started in boat categories at 5 minute intervals.

**ENTRIES SHOULD BE FORWARDED TO:**

Bruce Bugbee, 1 Mason Street New Lynn Auckland, Telephone 09 570 1134(d)  
Make cheques payable to Auckland Canoe Club.

SURNAME: \_\_\_\_\_ FIRST NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

TELEPHONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ CLUB AFFILIATION: \_\_\_\_\_

- Please
- Female
- Male
- Veteran Male (over 40)
- Veteran Female (over 35)

TYPE OF CRAFT:    K1    K2    TK1    TK2    SK1    DRR    INNO    SEA KAYAK    REC

NAME OF CRAFT:    (eg. Vision II Eliminator, Jaguar etc) \_\_\_\_\_

I estimate my time for the race at \_\_\_\_\_

**DISCLAIMER:** The Auckland Canoe Club, Race Director and Officials accept no liability for personal mishap or injury or damage to or loss of gear and equipment during this event. I accept full liability for myself and my gear during this event.

SIGNATURE: \_\_\_\_\_ DATE: \_\_\_\_\_

RACE FEES:            Seniors \$15                                  Juniors \$7  
Entries on the day:    Seniors \$20                                  Juniors \$10

FEE PAID \_\_\_\_\_ RACE NO. \_\_\_\_\_