



June 2013

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Winter Lecture Series starts Wednesday, June 19



Dusky Sound, Fiordland. See more information on this Winter Lecture on page 10.

PHOTO ERICA LAW

Auckland Canoe Club Information

Postal Address

P.O. Box 9271, Newmarket, Auckland

Clubrooms

Marine Rescue Centre, Mechanics Bay

Website

<http://www.aucklandcanoecub.org.nz>

Email event reminders

send blank email to

subscribe@aucklandcanoecub.org.nz

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<i>President</i>	Ian Calhaem	579 0512
<i>Secretary</i>		
<i>Treasurer</i>	Matthew Crozier	817 1984
<i>Trips</i>		
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hire@aucklandcanoecub.org.nz
(for kayak hire, or any related questions)

storage@aucklandcanoecub.org.nz
(for questions about storing kayaks in the locker)

Club Trip/Event Policies

Visit the Club website for details of safety and other important policies.

Contacting trip/event organiser

You must notify the trip organiser in advance of your intention to go on a trip. Organisers need to know numbers and to be able to contact you if the plan changes.

You must also discuss with the organiser in advance any medical or other conditions (such as your experience and ability) that might affect the progress of the group.

Cancellation

If the weather looks uncertain call the trip co-ordinator.

Club Banking Details

<i>Bank</i>	BNZ
<i>Branch</i>	Newmarket
<i>Account</i>	02-0100-0023453-000
<i>Name</i>	Auckland Canoe Club
<i>Particulars</i>	Your FULL name (Initials are not enough to identify some members with common names)
<i>Code</i>	Either SUBS, STORAGE, HIRE, OTHER (depending on what you are paying for)

If your payment is for several items, then please make **separate** payments for **each** item.

IMPORTANT

If you are depositing money to the Club Account please ensure that you include YOUR name so that the Treasurer knows who deposited the money.

Internet Banking

All major banks have set up Auckland Canoe Club as a registered payee for internet banking.

This means that you can pay to

Auckland Canoe Club

without having to enter the account number.

Check with your bank.

Kayak Hire

To book a kayak, enter details in the diary. Check diary before taking a kayak.

Kayak Hire Rates

Single kayaks

Daily hire – out am, back pm \$20.00

Half day – out am, back am
out pm, back pm \$10.00

Double kayaks

Daily hire – out am, back pm \$30.00

Half day – out am back am
out pm back pm \$15.00

- Please enter details of hire in register and on an envelope.
- Put money in envelope and place envelope in honesty box.
- **No I.O.U.s!**
- Carry or wheel kayaks to water.
- No seal launching.
- Please wash kayaks before returning to rack.
- Report faults or problems on the faults/problems sheet.

Regular Events

Vine House Weekends



On one weekend each month we have the use of Vine House. This gem in Mahurangi Harbour is a 2 km paddle from Sullivan's Bay, which is the ARC park at the end of the Mahurangi West Road, first on the right past Puhoi.

The house sleeps 10 and has all creature comforts.

Bring sleeping bag, pillow case and food. A shared meal and nibbles is the norm for Saturday night, so bring your goodies.

Lagoon Bay is very tidal, so bringing a kayak trolley is a good idea. The range of paddling is endless, eg Waiwera, Warkworth, Kawau Island, Motuora Island – your choice. Or just rest and read and enjoy this tranquil and special place. We recommend you take a carry bag to get all your gear up the track to the house. Secure parking is at Sullivans Bay. Leave a note on your dashboard reading "Vine House Volunteer" when you park in front of the ranger's house.

Please ring to book a bed, and for detailed directions. **Trevor 817 7357** or **Matt 817 1984**.

Saturday Morning Coffee Cruise

Most Saturday mornings some club members do a short paddle from the club lock up at Okahu Bay.

We set off from the lock up at 9.00, returning by 12.30. The level is fairly easy and you can nearly always hire a club kayak. The route depends on the tide and the weather. We often paddle out to Bean Rock lighthouse and then stop at Kohi Beach for coffee in a local cafe before paddling back.

Join us for a relaxed paddle. It's a great way to meet people in the club.

Be aware: People don't go every week. You might go one week when no-one else happens to turn up.

You should have basic paddling skills to join this group, you will be responsible for yourself.

Note: Paddlers under 18 to be accompanied by a guardian!

For more information, go to:

<http://www.mapmyrun.com/routes/view/127561>

NEW MEMBERS



Welcome

The Committee extends a warm welcome to the following new members ...

**Carl Southgate
and Marion Steel**



Deadline for Next Newsletter

15 June 2013

Up-Coming Club Trips and Events

Members who attended the recent AGM will know that no one volunteered to take on responsibility for documenting the Club trips.

This is not a major issue now that the new Club Website is operational and members are getting used to it.

In fact there are certain advantages over the traditional way we used to advertise club trips, as the Website has been constructed so that members can put up the details of proposed trips at short notice. They are published immediately so trips can be organised based on the weather at the time. By comparison the Newsletter advertising was at best a notice of a proposed trip that could not be confirmed until the last moment due to the vagrancies of the weather.

We encourage members to continue to put proposed trips up on the website and these will be transferred to the monthly newsletter when appropriate.

Winter Lecture Series #1 Wednesday, June 19th

Dusky Sound

Starting off this year's series will be Rosemary Gatland, who was a participant on a recent Fiordland expedition.

Meet at the Marine Rescue Centre, Room 5 at 7.00pm for a 7.30 start.

Need more info? Phone Roger Lomas on **846 6799**.

June 29th – 30th

Vine House Weekend

Take the chance to get away from the crowds for a relaxing weekend with good company and good food.

Call **Trevor** on **817 7357** to book a bed and for detailed information.

Newsletter – contributors please note

For the past few years our editor, Claire O'Connor has been doing a wonderful job of editing the newsletter. However, it is not a small job. In order to ease her workload, Colin Quilter will in future be responsible for assembling all copy in time to forward it to Claire so she can meet her publication deadline each month.

Therefore, would all contributors to the newsletter note that, beginning in June, **material should be sent to Colin reaching him no later than the 15th of each month.**

His contact details are, email colin.g.quilter@gmail.com or subeditor@aucklandcanoecub.org.nz Tel. 360 6271

Poet's Corner

*Has anyone seen my trolley
The one with the worn out straps
Maybe it got tired of waiting
Gone rollabout perhaps
Or heaven forbid abducted
Stolen no fine a point on it
Disappeared without trace on a weekend
My old trolley has done a flit.*

*It has been a faithful companion
To the bottom of my boat
But maybe being an underling
It had ambitions to float
Just as the kayak above it
Went often to somewhere at sea
Wherever that was it didn't know
But that somewhere it wanted to be.*

*Or perhaps a kindly do-gooder
Saw the straps all ragged and torn
Decided to take it and mend it
Refurbish the trolley and return
It to its seat on the seawall
My trolley's place of repose
Where it normally sits awaiting
Is that likely do you suppose.*

*I fear I'm a skeptic believer
When it comes to this sort of stuff
I have to accept that my trolley was pinched
Accepting the smooth with the rough
And without this event I'm thinking
That happens once in the blue moon
There wouldn't have been a poem
In this Newsletter's copy for June.*

Mike Randall

Around the Barrier (Part 1 of 3) (and never late for dinner)

Colin Quilter

***“Adventure! I have no use for adventures!
Nasty disturbing uncomfortable things!
Make you late for dinner! I can’t think what
anybody sees in them.”***

BILBO BAGGINS

Early February 2013. After three weeks of easterlies the wind had finally swung to the southwest so it was time for me to go. Where? I was not sure. Out through the Hauraki Gulf as far as the tip of the Coromandel Peninsula, and then? It would depend on my mood and the weather.

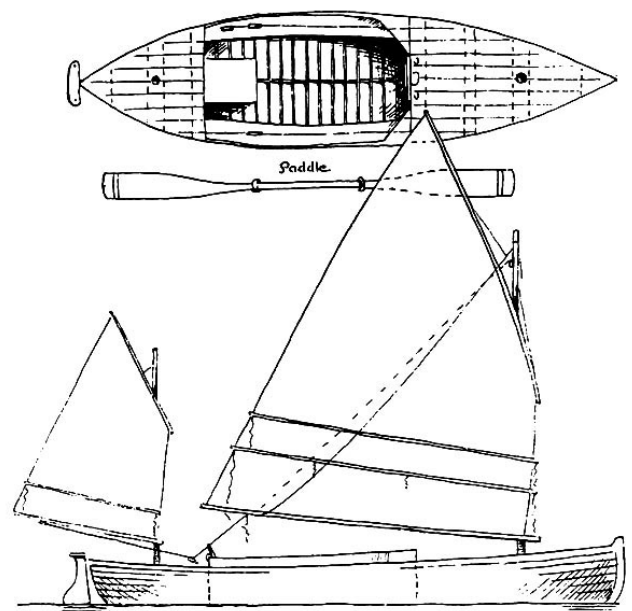
An easy start, wheeling my kayak down to Herne Bay Beach near home. What a pile of gear and food to fit inside her! Sometimes I feel like a Backwards Magician; (the magician pulls five rabbits, a pair of doves and 20 silk scarves out of a hat, whereas my trick is to put five rabbits, a pair of doves and 20 silk scarves into a hat).

By the time the last items were jammed in, the wind was fresh from the southwest. I hoisted my sail and we were off! Slashing down-harbour beneath the bridge with spray flying, and water sluicing back across the foredeck when, occasionally, the bow buried. The flood tide was running strongly against me, especially off the container port where land reclamation is narrowing the channel. Further out, near Bean Rock, hard gusts came whooping out of Hobson Bay forcing me to turn up into the wind to ease pressure on the sail. In this way I edged more and more to windward of my course, and eventually I literally ran into the land east of Ladies Bay. Oh well. I lowered the sail, backed off the beach, and then (some people are slow learners) re-hoisted the sail with the result that I bumped into the shore again just before Musick Pt. There I admitted defeat and retired to the little beach just around the headland on the eastern side, for lunch.



My sailing rig, (a photo taken on another occasion).

From the beach I had a good view of the broad expanse of water (Tamaki Strait) leading east towards Beachlands, Maraetai and the south coast of Waiheke. There was an unsettling number of whitecaps. But with my confidence restored by food I wondered if I could go on with the sail in the reefed position, about half its normal area? Whakanewha (the DOC Regional Park in Rocky Bay on Waiheke) would be a good destination. So away we went, under slightly better control than before, but still forced little by little up to windward in the gusts so that half an hour later I found myself nearer to Beachlands than to Waiheke. Finally I lost my nerve, dropped the sail, and paddled, with many brace strokes, straight downwind across the strait to Rocky Bay. This crossing reminded me of those intrepid pioneers of the Clyde Canoe Club in the 1870s who on their long journeys in small wooden sailing canoes held to their motto: “Sail when you can but paddle when you must.” How right they were!



A sailing canoe of the type used on the Mersey and Clyde rivers in the late 1870s, (from John Leather, “Sail and Oar” 1982)..

Whakanewha is a pleasant spot. It is well sheltered, with protected campsites just behind the beach. The bay dries out at low tide, exposing extensive sand flats, but the surface is firm enough for a kayak trolley to run easily across it. In the morning I still felt somewhat shaken by the rough treatment I had received yesterday, so when whitecaps made an appearance soon after breakfast it was easy to

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declare a rest day. I spent it walking the network of bush tracks in the valley and ridges behind the beach, green and shady, but very dry after weeks without rain.

In the evening, as I was preparing dinner, the radio broadcast a tsunami warning. I disapprove of tsunamis that interrupt dinner. They should arrive at a more convenient time! The campsite is half a metre above sea level, so a tsunami was potentially of some interest to those camped there. A young German couple occupied the tent near mine. They expressed alarm, but I explained that although in NZ we have occasional warnings of tsunamis, none of any size have arrived in my lifetime. Some time later the DOC ranger visited to tell us that the warning had been cancelled, but my German friends still seemed worried. Their worst fears were realised two hours later when, from the darkness, came the distant wail of a siren. The Germans erupted from their tent, evidently thinking a great wave was upon us; (whereas those who have lived on Waiheke know that the siren is to summon the Volunteer Fire Brigade, perhaps because in Oneroa a pensioner has fallen asleep while smoking in bed). I reflected that kayak trips are full of excitement, but not always of the type one expects.

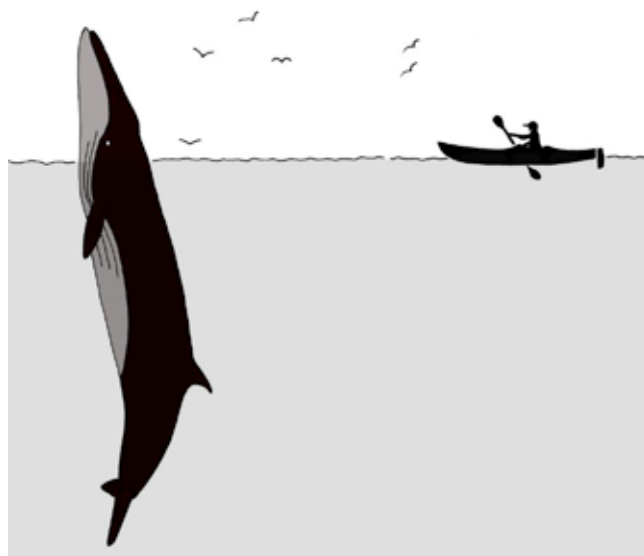
On my mind next morning was a visit to Tarahiki Island. This rocky islet lies east of Pakatoa Island in the Firth of Thames, and during a lifetime of sailing and kayaking in the Hauraki Gulf I had never visited it! So with the ebb tide for assistance I paddled along the south coast of Waiheke, between Ponui and Rotoroa Islands, and out to Tarahiki. I found there are two shingle beaches on the island, one looking west and the other north, (the latter is the more sheltered). Both offer an easy landing at high or mid tide, but are rocky at low tide. I landed at both just for the pleasure of doing it, and after lunch set off across the Firth of Thames towards the distant Coromandel Peninsula.



Tarahiki Island, viewed from Rotoroa Is. The beach on the near side is the western one.

Crossing the Firth involves about 20km over open water. Normally I would aim to make an early start and cross during the early-morning calm; but today an anticyclone covered the North Island and I was confident of little or no wind. The sea was like glass. As the afternoon passed I felt like a speck of flotsam crawling slowly across an endless void. But of course the journey was not endless; at 6km/hr I could expect it to take about 3.5 hours, and so it did.

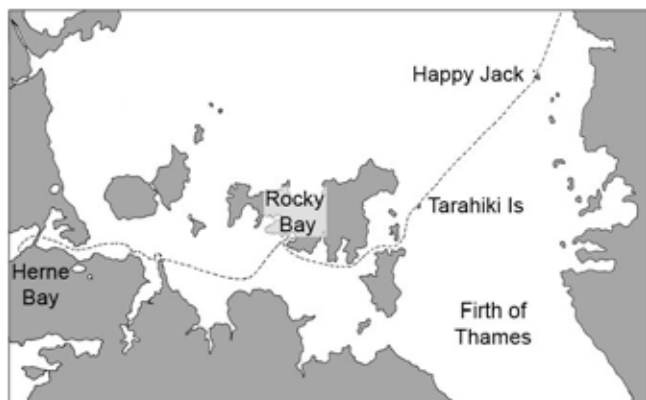
On the way I passed an area of white water where tiny fish (pilchards?) were being attacked by gannets and terns from above; and by dolphins and kahawai from beneath. What a frenzy! It was hard to imagine how any of the prey could escape. As I watched, in the middle of the melee a glistening black head emerged vertically from the water, hesitated silently in the air like a gigantic black tombstone, and then subsided beneath the surface. It was a Brydes Whale. This behaviour, which is called “spy-hopping” is one I have seen Orca use, but not this species. Soon a second whale arrived and repeated the manoeuvre several times.



(Bryde's Whales were named after the Norwegian consul to South Africa, and their name should be pronounced “Brooders.” There is a small population resident year-round in the Hauraki Gulf. They are baleen whales, feeding on plankton and small fish. They grow to 14m long; and sadly, in the Gulf about two are killed each year by ship-strike when they sleep near the surface at night. “Spy-hopping” is used by whales to get a view of objects on or near the surface; perhaps in this case my kayak).

Around the Barrier

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In the late afternoon I arrived at the northern-most of the islands off the Colville coast. This is Motukahaua Island, better known to yachtsmen as “Happy Jack.” It is popular with boaties because it has a south-facing inlet, Elephant Cove, which provides an anchorage. I intended to camp on the low-lying boulder spit which forms the eastern arm of the cove; but to my surprise I found a group already established there. One of them introduced himself cheerfully as “Dave.” I took him to be Japanese; but no, he said he was Korean. Dave had black hair, white teeth, a big smile, and a towelling sweat band around his head with Korean characters in red. He was immaculately dressed safari-style, complete with long trousers and expensive boots of brown suede leather. In my sandals, shorts and spray skirt I felt rather like a beggar at the door. Dave explained that he and his friends had been dropped off to camp on the island for four days of rock-fishing, and they were due to leave tomorrow. Their camp included a canvas pagoda with folding chairs for lounging during the day, and smaller sleeping tents tucked in among the flax bushes. These Koreans, I thought, certainly know how to make themselves comfortable.

Dave, to his credit, was concerned that his party had taken over the only level places on the boulder spit, and wondered where I might camp. But I remembered years ago stopping here on a sailing trip, scrambling up onto the headland at the southern end of the spit and finding, high above the water, a cave with a level floor. Sure enough, when I found it again it turned out to be a perfect campsite, certainly the best on the island, (but with room for only one tent, and a vertical drop to the sea on one side). After cooking dinner beside my kayak I scrambled up to the cave carrying just the gear I needed for sleeping, and had a peaceful night with a view through the tent doorway across still water to Mt Moehau. It was like being camped on a balcony; (but the kayaker who emerged for a midnight pee had better tread carefully or he would indeed have suffered a “long drop”).



A kayaker's balcony: the view out of my tent doorway at Happy Jack Island.

From Happy Jack across to the coast north of Colville Bay is perhaps a two-hour paddle, and then another couple of hours takes you up to Port Jackson at the tip of the peninsula. On the way I passed Fantail Bay where there is a shingle beach and a DOC campsite. North of Fantail Bay the tidal currents begin to run swiftly, (the flood tide setting southward and the ebb setting north), so paddlers finding the flow against them should hug the rocks to escape the worst of the current. In that way I reached Port Jackson by lunchtime, and spent the afternoon walking the dry hills at each end of the beach. In particular, there's a trig station west of the beach which you can climb (with the farmer's permission) and it gives a splendid outlook across the Channel to Great Barrier. The view, and a forecast of fine weather, made it easy to decide that I should cross to the Barrier tomorrow and spend a week or so touring the island, (rather than continuing around the Coromandel Peninsula).



The view across Port Jackson and the Colville Channel towards Cape Barrier. Like many other pieces of water, the channel is easy to cross at some times and impossible at others.

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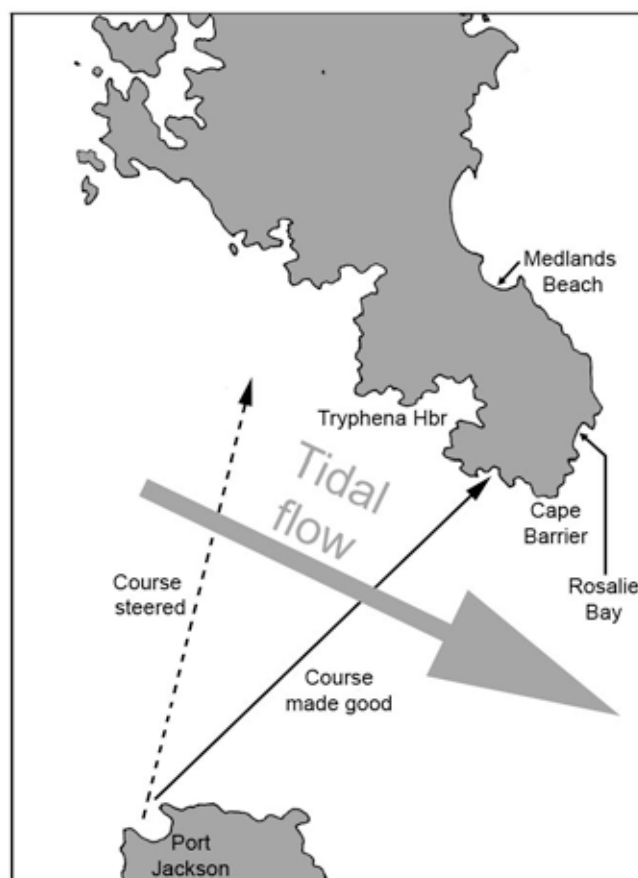
Getting across the Colville Channel safely is something of a challenge. The problem is not the distance (around 20km, about 3.5hr at my speed); it is the tidal currents. The Channel is one of the gateways to the Hauraki Gulf, and on every tide a huge volume of water pours through. As you would expect the flood tide sets westward into the Gulf, and the ebb sets east. Rates are 2-3 knots (3.5–5.5km/hr) depending on whether tides are at springs or neaps. So at any time other than slack water, you have to think of crossing the channel like crossing a river, and allow for the distance downstream that the current will carry you while you make the journey.

I assume that no sane kayaker would attempt this trip with a bad forecast. Wind-against-tide conditions in the channel generate heavy breaking seas, especially between Cape Colville and Channel Island. Vessels of some size have been rolled over or damaged here. On the other hand, with an early-morning start and a forecast of light winds, the crossing for a lone kayaker is straightforward.

(Some have suggested that a solution to the tidal current problem is to time the crossing so that slack water falls in the middle of it. In the first half of the journey you will be set one way by the current; in the second half you will be set the same distance in the opposite direction. The two deviations cancel each other out, so the effect of the current is nil. However my personal opinion is that it is so important to get away early, before the wind gets up, that I would not delay the start, even for a couple of hours, in order to time the trip symmetrically around slack water.)

Next morning I packed up by torchlight and cleared Cape Colville (the eastern headland of Port Jackson) in time to see pink clouds in the east before dawn. The tide was ebbing; over the next 3hr I could expect the current to carry me 10–12km to the east. So I held a course well to the west of my goal, allowing for the tide to carry me down, and that's how it worked out. By 10am I was brewing coffee in the shade of a pohutukawa in a beautiful little cove (Sandy Bay) east of Tryphena, and feeling mightily pleased with life.

Sandy Bay is the only “sandy” beach between Tryphena and Medlands Beach (hence its name), so I did not expect to get a soft landing anywhere else. Later in the morning I rounded Cape Barrier and looked for a lunch stop in Rosalie Bay. At high tide there's a landing onto shingle here; at low tide it is all boulders, but I found a quiet spot among them and slid my kayak ashore over pieces of driftwood. On a surface too rough for my kayak trolley, that is the only way I can get my boat safely ashore when it is too heavily loaded for me to lift.



Ashore at Rosalie Bay. If my kayak could speak, I think she would reproach me for this landing.

The coast north of Rosalie Bay is all cliffs, and into a fresh NE sea breeze it can be a long slog up to Medlands Beach, but today there was little wind. Soon the distinctive, jagged headland at the southern end of Medlands was in sight, and then the sheltered landing tucked in behind it. There's a hard-packed sandy road, easy wheeling for the kayak trolley, past the creek to the DOC campground. This is a shady

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and pleasant campsite, (but sometimes very windy when gusts dump down from the hills to the west). Like all DOC campgrounds on the Barrier it draws fresh water from a stream nearby, so drinking water should be treated chemically or boiled, (if the latter, you need to bring about 25% more gas or other stove fuel than usual).

Medlands Beach has features typical of many of the other east-coast Barrier beaches. It is a surf beach, so there are waves on it most of the time. However both northern and southern ends of the beach are sheltered by headlands so that you can always get a calm landing there; (similarly at the N end of Palmers Beach and the N end of Whangapoua).

Next morning I dawdled slowly northwards. I had it in mind to stop at all the places I had missed on previous trips, so landings were frequent and progress slow. At Awana Bay there is a DOC campsite 300m up a small estuary at the N end of the beach, and I landed through the surf to inspect it. A horrible campsite! Scarcely a single tree, no shade at all, and in a hot position behind the dunes. Avoid it! (I've heard there is also a small commercial campground at Awana, which might be better).

However if Awana reminded me sadly of a desert, then an oasis is around the corner at Harataonga. Here the beach is protected by off-lying islands so the landing is semi-sheltered. At the W end a creek emerges and (after a soak to wash away the salt) the weary kayaker can paddle for about 200m upstream to a tranquil and sheltered campground, with enough shade for all. This must be one of the nicest campsites on the Barrier, definitely one not to miss. There is a loop walk up onto the nearby pa site, and a much longer coastal walk north to Okiwi. If I were planning another trip around the Barrier I would spend at least two nights here, perhaps with a day trip out to Arid Island in between.

North of Harataonga there is an interesting series of small bays, mostly stony, and all with dumping waves when I passed them next morning; and then the long white sands of Whangapoua Beach. At the southern end of the beach there is a narrow entrance into the extensive estuary behind the beach. The channel is hard to spot from seaward, (indeed on three previous trips I had paddled past without seeing it) but by following the headland around close to the rocks, the channel becomes obvious. I don't think it is deep enough to provide a safe entry under all conditions; I expect that at low tide, and in a heavy swell, waves will break right across it, but this morning it gave a flat-calm entry into the estuary. Further in, near the airfield at Okiwi, there is another DOC campground, (reputedly windy and without shade), but I didn't visit it.



Harataonga Bay. "Here with a loaf of bread beneath the bough, a flask of wine, a book of verse....."

At the northern end of Whangapoua the headland recurves to give a sheltered landing, which one needs in order to visit the graveyard where victims of the SS *Wairarapa* shipwreck are buried. White picket fences surround the two burial sites beneath the pohutukawas. It is hard to imagine a more peaceful setting, (small consolation, I suppose, to the families of those who were drowned).

From Whangapoua I diverted out to Rakitu (Arid) Island, about 45 minutes offshore. This interesting island is now a Scenic Reserve managed by DOC, and the island's former owners, the Rope family, have a 25-year lease to farm it. Arid Cove on the NW corner of the island is a sheltered and attractive place, with clear water and a sandy beach. When I arrived at mid-day it was empty, but on summer evenings it fills up with yachts and launches seeking a calm anchorage. Camping is not usually permitted on Rakitu.

From Arid Cove I headed northwest to regain the Barrier coast. By now the sea breeze had developed, as it often does in the summer, and I slogged into short, steep little waves kicked up by the wind. Clearly I had been made soft by too much fine weather!

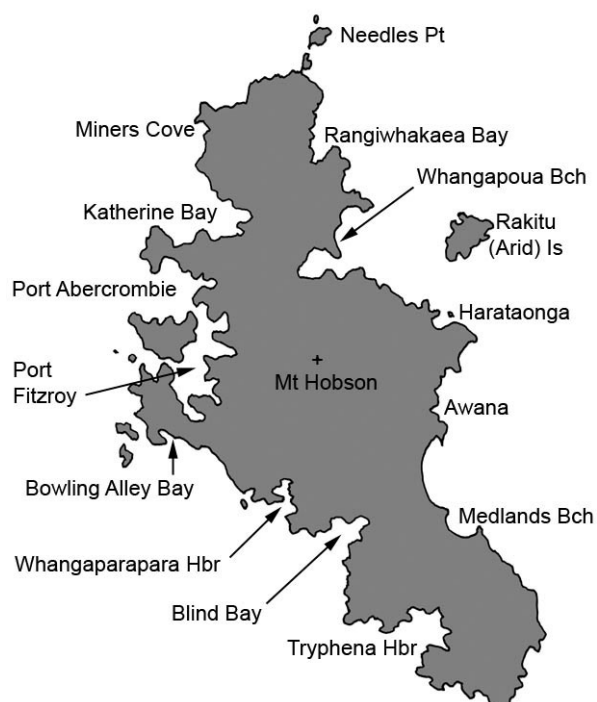
Ahead of me lay Needles Pt, the northernmost end of Great Barrier. This can be difficult for a kayaker because big headlands always attract wind and currents, and because there are no landings nearby which might provide an easy retreat; (it is true that there is a boulder beach at the base of Needles Pt on the eastern side, but a heavy surge onto it makes landing tricky in all but flat-calm conditions, when of course you wouldn't need to land). So it is prudent to attempt Needles Pt early in the morning, which makes one look for a campsite as close as possible.

The obvious camping place on the eastern side is at Rangiwahakaea Bay, about an hour south of Needles Pt.

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Around the Barrier

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It has a beautiful sandy beach with small surf, a freshwater creek, and a long-established and comfortable campsite beneath two ancient pohutukawas. Previous campers have levelled a shady tent site and built camp furniture from driftwood. As a camping place for kayakers you would have to score it 8 out of 10; with one point deducted because wild pigs are being allowed to rip up the soft ground behind the beach, and another point deducted because there is a DOC sign prohibiting camping!

I was told later that DOC made this rule because in the past fishermen would occupy the site for a week or more, lighting a fire beneath the trees, (which, if it burned out of control, would be a catastrophe). However perhaps we could hope that in the future DOC might institute a permit system which would allow kayakers to camp legally for a night or two here on their way around the island.

In the next issue: the west coast of Great Barrier, and a longer acquaintance with Whangaparapara Harbour than I would have wished.

Happy paddling!

Colin

Winter Lecture Series

The Auckland Canoe Club winter lecture series will commence on Wednesday the 19th June.

This popular series will run over the next four months, using the third Wednesday of each month. An interesting variety of presenters will be along to entertain and enlighten us. Sequential newsletters will promote each month's event.

The winter series is used to showcase the paddling adventures of our fellow kayakers. Once again we will use the comfortable heated lecture rooms at the Marine Rescue Centre. This is conveniently located on the waterfront, at the city end of Tamaki Drive. The car park area adjoining the complex can be a little bit busy at times however there is always ample parking a short stroll away on Tamaki Drive.

Our winter series is open for all to attend. Feel free to invite your friends and paddling companions along to enjoy these inspirational presentations.

A light supper and hot drinks will be available during the evening.

Starting off this year's series will be Rosemary Gatland, who was a participant on a recent Fiordland expedition.

"Last February, Erica, Lester and I along with Mike from Wellington set off for a 2-week exploration of Dusky Sound visiting many of the historic sites and enjoying the fantastic scenery. We took numerous photos to record our experiences as we went."

Rosemary

Meet at the Marine Rescue Centre, Room 5
Wednesday 19th June at 7.00pm for a 7.30 start.

Need more info? Phone Roger Lomas on **846 6799**.

President's Report

The Landing

Those who were at the AGM will know that I reported that things were starting to move forward on the Landing in a very positive way.

The Local Community Board has undertaken to develop the Concept plan that was first mooted in 2007, and update it to current requirements.

Several meetings have already been held and now the pressure is on to complete the Concept Plan by the end of July so it can be incorporated into the new Auckland Unity Plan.

Last week general consensus was reached by all current users of the Landing to finalise an agreement by the first week in June to confirm that everyone will work together for a common solution. The current thinking is to replace existing buildings with a single multi-use (now called multi-sport) building situated centrally on the Landing on what is now the hard stand. It is likely that an adjacent facility will be built

on the eastern end to house the Waka Taua, and provide a cultural centre for Okahu Bay.

Each user group has documented their needs so that everyone can be accommodated as much as physically possible.

The Canoe Club Committee has asked for:

- Storage – at least a large as we have now,
- Car unloading area,
- Car parking,
- Toilet and changing facilities,
- Ramp access, preferably all tide such as a floating pontoon,
- Of lesser importance will be access to meeting and function rooms with kitchen facilities and workshop facilities.

Ian Calhaem

Membership Renewal

LAST NEWSLETTER

For those who have not yet renewed their subs!

Subs renewed in the last week of May have not yet been processed. If you are one of those, please ignore the **Last Newsletter** warning.

- Pay on-line (see Club Banking Details on page 2)
- Use the form on page 12 and pop it in the post.

UPDATE CONTACT DETAILS

Please can everyone update their contact details, especially home and mobile numbers as many are now obsolete on our list.

email secretary@aucklandcanoeclub.org.nz

AUCKLAND CANOE CLUB MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION FORM



New Member

Renewing

IF YOUR DETAILS HAVE CHANGED PLEASE UPDATE US

Surname: _____ **First Name:** _____

Family Name(s) _____

Address: _____ **Suburb:** _____ **City:** _____

Phone (home): _____ **Mobile:** _____ **Fax:** _____

Phone (work): _____ **Email:** _____

Rate your Experience:

I have completed a basic skills course.

No Experience

Novice (confidently forward and backpaddle, paddle for 30 mins without rest)

Intermediate (able to brace, perform a deep water entry, paddle for at least 2 hours or 25 km)

Advanced (self rescue in all situations, off-shore paddling experience)

Do you own a kayak? **Yes** **No** **If YES list type(s):** _____

Please select the types of kayaking your are most interested in:

Sea kayaking

Touring

Sea kayaking racing

Whitewater

Surf/rodeo/polo

MultiSport

Kayak trips: Are you interested in co-ordinating kayak trips ? **Yes** **No**

To comply with the Privacy Act 1993, please read and complete the form below.

I Agree **I Disagree**

To let the Auckland Canoe Club publish my name, address phone Number or any other information concerning me in the Club Newsletter or to National Canoe Associations. I accept responsibility for correcting this information where applicable.

The Auckland Canoe Club and its officers take no responsibility for any injury any person may suffer, or any damage to equipment, while participating in the Club's kayaking activities. Any Person, who does participate, acts at his or her own risk.

Signed: _____

Date: _____

Fees for the year ending 31 March

Member \$30

Family \$35

Life Member

Post to: Auckland Canoe Club, PO Box 9271 Newmarket, Auckland

Total Payment

Cheque

Bank Transfer

Bank: BNZ, Newmarket

Acct: 02-0100-0023453-000

Name: Auckland Canoe Club

Particulars: **Your name & initials**

Code: **Subscription**



If address is incorrect, please return to:
Auckland Canoe Club, P.O. Box 9271, Newmarket, Auckland

From: Auckland Canoe Club, P.O. Box 9271, Newmarket, Auckland



To:

