

Cream Teas at Christchurch

Oh goody! Debbie's coming. That means we all get cream teas to finish.

Saturday, 30th April, Gary, Debbie and her Canadian brother, Paul, Paul and Andrew, Alan and Caroline, Mark and myself squeezed ourselves into / rattled around in our sea kayaks on the idyllic banks of the Dorset Stour, and set off with the forecast of 30 mph headwind gusts of wind. In fact the

wind in the estuary never rose above a force 3 and we soon made the café on the spit close to the harbour mouth.

After some lunch, we picked up a healthy ebb current and shot out through the harbor mouth into slightly more challenging conditions, with wind over tide creating small cresting waves which gave Mark, in his new, narrow sea kayak, a couple problems. Fortunately he chose to have his problems in water only waist deep, making for easy, if unusual self rescues.



We paddled on around Hengistbury Head and before landing, some of us had a go at rolling our sea kayaks, with various degrees of success (Ask Paul, Andrew Mark or Brian for the gruesome details). Fun and games over it was time to get down to the serious business of cream teas.

A big thank you to Debbie for supplying the cream teas, Mark for co-ordinating the trip and to Paul for finding an open loo.



Brian