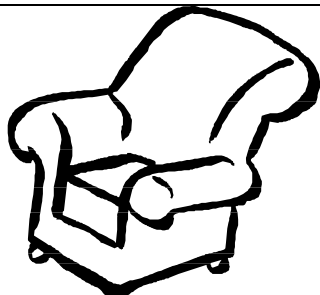




Waterfront

Issue 88

Dec 2001



From the Chair...

Ho! Ho! Ho!

Well this famous phrase will soon be ringing in our ears. I trust you've all placed your latest canoeing wishes in a letter (or e-mail!) to Santa! Whether it's a new boat, one that doesn't get holed (Chris B), a faster boat (Paul B) or a cap that keeps you drier (Alan D). I hope there'll be lots of smiley faces on the 25th! But do not spend too much before Christmas because we have the Canoe Exhibition in February!

Thanks for all those who attended the AGM and enjoyed our illustrious guest speaker. Enjoyable and informative as it was, "numb bums" springs to mind..... say no more!

Welcome to the new faces on the committee this year and hopefully for their full three year term, please give them your support or you might find you're doing the job yourself!

For purely leisure paddlers, things have quietened down a little but don't forget the

fortnightly Sunday pool sessions (club or own boat), warm water and hot showers to boot. On the other hand the white water season is in full swing with several trips already taken place and more to come before the fishermen claim back their waters.

What ever your interest in canoeing and kayaking, it is a real all season sport. Water is always available be it: still, moving, cold or warm and therefore you will find someone enjoying themselves on local water every week of the year.

See you on the water!

Richard Somerset

2002 Subscriptions

Your 2002 subscription is due on 1 January 2002. The rates have not changed from this year, and are

Adult £14.00

Junior Family £14.00

Family £28.00

Affiliated Clubs £28.00

Your renewal notice is enclosed with this newsletter. Please send your subscription as soon as possible to **Brian Gandy, 32, Florence Road, Church Crookham, Fleet, Hants, GU52 6LQ.** [01252 622 630]

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News

Helen Wills

We are all very sorry to hear of the sad loss of Helen Wills who died early in November. Helen was 31 years old and had suffered with very bad migraines for many years that became too much for her to cope with.

The Family were founder members of the BCCC and Dad, Brian was Treasurer for a while. They enjoyed the club activities and holidays we spent together and Helen became a Slalom paddler.

They moved to Somerset about 10 years ago but have kept in touch with members and came to the 21st Anniversary Barn dance.

Our thoughts are with Ann, Brian and her brother, Roger.

Trix & Ian

Trips and Tours Pooh Sticks Sloes the Party

(29 September 2001)

Mrs Beaton's Household Management, circa 1950

Sloe Gin

Ingredients

Sloes, gin, barley-sugar, noyeau or essence of almonds.

Method

Half fill clean, dry wine bottles with the fruit previously pricked with a darning needle. Add to each 1 oz of crushed barley-sugar, a little noyeau, or 2 or 3 drops of essence of almonds. Fill the bottles with good unsweetened gin, cork them securely, and allow them to remain in a moderately warm place for 3 months. At the end of this time strain the liqueur through fine muslin or filtering paper until quite clear, then bottle it, cork securely, and store for use.

The traditional Boxing Day FANCY HAT/DRESS PADDLE, will be held at Chequers Wharf 10.30 ish. Finish with a mince pie and Mulled wine followed by the famous 'Mummers play' at the former Chequers public house,(12 noon) not to be missed!

Quiz Night - Friday, 1st March 2002

We have again arranged a general knowledge quiz to help raise funds. **Please come** along. The quiz is open to anyone, and there is no connection with canoeing - except for the funds we raise for the Club. The competition is for teams of six people and the cost is £24 per team. You will be provided with wine, soft drinks and snacks to help answer the quiz questions and there will also be a bar selling wines and beers. Our aim is for you and your friends to have an enjoyable evening even if, at times, you find a challenging question or two.

An entry form is enclosed. Please come and join in the fun.

Friday evening came, as did the pitter-patter of rain drops, and it (apparently) continued all night. Early Saturday morning telephone calls changed the paddle from a day on the Thames to an afternoon on the Basingstoke Canal, it was felt that the current might be a bit fierce at Windsor weir.

So its "Hunt the Tea Shoppe" along the canal instead.

A Canadian with two and seven Kayaks brave the tempestuous water and broiling sun for a gentle paddle, in a westerly direction from Odiham Wharf, to the end of the navigable water.

Soon after the start the lead canoeist frightened a swan and with six bounds (who's counting) our intrepid hero (sorry, swan) was free and doing its Concorde impression.

It was remarkable how the water became clearer the nearer we got to Greywell - said to be due to less run-off from the fields and a constant feed of spring water. It was clear enough to see the bottom and the way the sides were angled to reduce wash damage, also to observe the different species of fish, alive and dead (a fair sized pike). A strange variety of Chubb floated on

the water - bright orange and with handle and hose - ask through the Editor if there was a reward for the salvage!

The "siphon" to allow the Cresswell steam to go underneath the canal is an unusual feature.

A leg-stretch at Odiham Castle, once around the ruins, and on with the return.

The blackberries were plentiful and plump, as were the berries of the Nightshade family; this led to a discussion on the merits and effects of various culinary poisons - rhubarb leaves, Nightshade, Sloe Gin etc. as the makings for the latter had also been seen. Now Pooh Sticks had a "maybe" bag (maybe it will come in useful) and offered it for the collection of the sloes. A few in the party helped and sufficient for a bottle or two were gathered - more could have been picked but it was suggested that we ought to catch up with the rest of the party. (The "pickers" look forward to sampling the results in a few months time.)

The "Hunt" revealed no "Tea Shoppe's" and Pooh Sticks believes they are as mythical as the Snuffle-Pooch.

Next Autumn perhaps the trip should be repeated, taking two Canadians, two scaffold boards, a step-ladder and a couple of buckets - should get enough sloes for a gallon of gin.

P.S.

Where do you get barley-sugar these days?

"Pooh Sticks"

Dart – to flit, dash, scurry, zip, zoom, whiz

Excuse me ! these may be analogous expressions but its canoeists we are talking about, remember. Less of the dashing and scurrying and a bit more of the laid back, mine's a pint approach to life. Now, where was I ? Oooh yes ! regular readers of this column will know that your author has a very personal view of whitewater trips. This, however, will be an exception. Only facts to be relayed this time so that if you are thinking about coming along on these weekends this will tell you all you need to know.

On rising with the lark (yes I know it was October but as far as I know there could well be larks about) I proceeded in a northerly direction from Dorking to join the M25. After some miles proceeding westward I was relieved to spot the familiar signs on the M3

and, coaxing the old girl in a southwesterly direction, (of come on now, do I have to spell it out ? that's a euphemism for "car") I duly arrived in Fleet to pick up Richard who was bidding a tender farewell to the old girl (Oh, come on again, that's a euphemism for "wife") and we headed on to pick up Colin who was bidding farewell (though not so tenderly) to the old girl (I'm sorry, what do you mean you don't understand. It's a euphemism for "mother"). At 8 o'clock we were off, next stop Dart Country Park for the rendezvous with the lads. (not an old girl of any description in sight). For those of you who may not be familiar with the DCP (no, I'm NOT going to spell it out !) its located in a fine old English country house surrounded by the sort of grounds that fine old English country houses were surrounded by.

Our arrival took me back to my childhood. Sweeping up the majestic drive, the limousine new exactly where it was going. But, where were butler, nanny, cook, servants. Was I really expected to park my own car ? How times have changed. At least we had a wing of the house to ourselves. Heavens !. The thought of having to commune with other people. We made do with eight bedrooms, two bathrooms, two withdrawing rooms and a couple of kitchens. Of course it wasn't what we were used to but we didn't complain.

In our party was a gentleman of a certain age whose penchant was, among very many other things, the composing of limericks. No dear reader, I would not risk offending your sensibilities before the nine o'clock watershed by repeating them in this column but I believe the Mayor of Casterbridge had a pretty good time in one and a lady who carried her "bits" in a paper bag was admired in another ! However, for a family publication the following rendition is considered unlikely to upset even the most delicate disposition.

On paddling the Dart one
day
I heard a young gentleman
say
On a river like this
Life always seems bliss
But its so easy to lose ones
way

Oooh I know just how he feels, Everard, I said, first its this way, then that, right here, left there, round that one.....when actually all I wanted to do was to get to the Little Chef at Buckfast in time for an all day breakfast. No such luck but it was fun trying. And now for some facts....

Water levels were a bit on the low side although all the major features on the river including the Tumble Drier, the Microwave and Triple Food Mixer were all as soft as old pussy cats. As for the Corkscrew and the Fish Slice their customary majesty held no terrors nor even the mighty cliff at Jilters Jump. So, no acts of derring do to recount that night. But what of day two.

It was a largely uneventful day for most of us until we heard that famous mariners shout go up. No, not man over board! It was the other one. Help! Help! HELP! I'm sinking. Its amazing how much damage the teeth of a great White can do to the underside of a plastic kayak. OK, so it was not a Dancer in the first flush of youth but poor old Chris found that his normal fluid and precise technique was somewhat hampered by the ingress of some hundred gallons of water into his boat. He noticed that all was not quite as it should be when he felt a strangely cooling sensation around a part of his body which he is normally able to keep rather on the warm side. On a quick inspection of the Plimsoll line what had happened became only too clear. Yes, dear reader, he had sunk. Thankfully this happened at the end of the day and it was only a short submarine paddle to the DCP (no, I'm still not going to spell it out. You really must pay more attention!). Chris's latest exploit was to navigate the River Blackwater by bike. I hadn't realised that the Great Sinking Boat Scam had had such an effect on poor Chris but then he had broken his paddles on the previous day in a fight to the death in The Mangle.

There you are. The truth, the whole truth and nothing, not even the facts. So what's keeping you?

Martin Sanders

Teashoppes and Indians

Those of you familiar with Star tests will recall that there is now a journeying element with the clause "Provide evidence of a trip lasting..." After several enjoyable sessions pottering on the canal and learning the joys of J strokes we still hadn't been any where. Brian decided there fore that Hijacking Debbie's Teashoppe tour on the Thames would suit his Canadian candidates

It was a calm morning when 6 paddlers but only 4 boats were unloaded in the pub carpark in Cookham. The management of the Harvester will kindly clamp and fine any car found in their carpark which does not belong to a patron so there followed a drive round the locality to find a free, legal parking place. The boys in blue were out in force for a Remembrance Day parade so we weren't chancing anything. Jane was going to bring the drivers back when we finished. Some lively banter ensued following the discovery that Brian and my canoe contained substantially more kit than Debbie and Ian's. The Scout and Guide ethos of "Be Prepared" got blamed.

As we paddled gently towards Cookham Lock we spotted a kingfisher. Time for our first portage and here the technique differs from marathon racing. With a boat full of kit we are not in a position to run and instead stagger around pausing to change hands, take a breather and at this lock, talk to 2 fellow paddlers who had just brought an inflatable canoe up

from Boulters lock. We left them having a teabreak and paddled on admiring the autumn colours and views.

Our lunch spot on the island at Boulters lock overlooked the chute where rodeos are held. It was closed to paddlers on this occasion. It was a short walk to the Teashoppe for china mugs of tea. Ian had a few problems buying food. The saleslady could offer small, medium or large ice-creams but sandwiches was not in her vocabulary. Tim had an ice-cream, as a junior he doesn't have to stick to adult conventions of ice-cream is a summer food. There are some nice loos there too.

Once on the water and reluctant to paddle after a large lunch we thought we would try our hand at sailing the canoes. The large kitbags opened to reveal lengths of rope, bivvi bags and the flysheet from a 2 man tent. We tied the canoes together and rigged up a mast. The flysheet became a sail. Chris and Tim provided "advice" from the sanctuary of their kayaks. A huge square rigged sail evoked the Vikings, though with the women in the stern hidden from the men in the bows suggestions of Islamic influence were also made. It all looked very impressive. Only one slight problem of wind remained. ... There wasn't any or not blowing where we wanted it too. We did experience a precious few seconds with the wind in our sails helping us downstream. We packed up and went back to a more conventional means of propulsion.

There are lots of large houses to gawp at on this section of the river. At Bray we wondered whether a table cloth from the top notch "Riverside Restaurant" would improve our sailing. We didn't find out because 1) it was shut and 2) we didn't meet the dress code. A large gin palace of a river cruiser provided a set of waves that would have worryingly wobbled a marathon boat but in a canoe were a lot of fun.

We stopped at Eton for a look at the new regatta course and chatted to some of the rowers. From there it's not far to Windsor Canoe Club. We discussed the final part of the Star tests. The jumping out and climb back in bit which for some reason we had been putting off since September. Sadly Brian was in a hurry so we decided to put it off for another day. One of the kayak paddlers did get somewhat damp climbing out at the end. I won't embarrass him by naming names though, just say it wasn't "Pooh Sticks". The advantage of Debbie having keys to a clubhouse are hot showers and tea when you finish which was appreciated!!!

Thanks to Debbie for organising the tour, Jane for shuttling drivers and Brian for the Canadian course.

Liz Murnaghan

"It'll be Easier Next Time, Honest!!"

John Badger Portsmouth & District Canoe Club

(Several members will probably remember John from a few years ago when we had regular events with PDCC)

There is something different about every time I have been around the Isle of Wight. My first time was a few years ago in my ageing Baidarka. On that occasion three of us were doing it in two days. We did it and that broke the back for a few individuals who always seemed to herald bad weather for the attempt. Most times I have always been concerned if a south-westerly is forecast. This would mean that the exposed section from The Needles to St. Catherine's Point is able to provide its full fury across the English Channel.

The superstitious may have felt that starting on Friday 13th, July may have not been a good idea. Despite my best efforts eight others also felt it viable. They were Steve Earl (a veteran of many attempts), Martin & Sue Spurling (veteran of many overnight camps, but not this one), Richard Somerset (a paddler from Basingstoke Canal Canoe Club with a Baidarka Explorer - so he has taste), Andrew Wallace (used to be into marathon paddling until being exposed to the joys of the sea), Julie Fisher (ready to have a go at any thing), Andy Freem (a paddler from the area years ago but now living in Swansea - we had met him in Pembrokeshire in a Force 7 so figured he was just as daft as us) and last but not least Andy White (he enjoyed paddling with us so much in Poole last year that he jumped at the chance to do "the Wight"). Few of this intrepid group had ever done it before so to make it "easier" we were doing it in three stages, with two stops overnight.

The day of the attempt and the rain was coming down well. In fact as I met Richard the skies opened. When his kayak was put on the car it left 16ft x 21" of dry patch on the drive. Our race to the start meant we just made my expected arrival time. Trips of this nature can mean that all the stuff you usually pack suddenly does not fit, so it is often worth leaving some time spare to pack. We were starting at Lee On Solent, just in front of the Coastguard station so I went in and gave them a copy of our planned journey and caught up on the weather. Martin was not the only one who thought we must have been mad, so did the coastguard. The fact we had 3 radios, enough flares for November 5th and all were competent did ease their minds.

As we stood on the shore in front of the retired hovercraft "Princess Anne" and "Princess Margaret" we could see Cowes and much further a wide expanse of sea. Way off, the hills of Yarmouth could be made out, our stop for the night, 15NM away. Packing was done very quickly by some and less so by others. It is often a good idea to actually pack in the back garden for the first few times you do this sort of thing, if only to realise that you can get more in than you at first thought.

Finally we were ready to go and after a brief pep talk our kayaks slid into the sea. Thanks to the wind there was a good swell running in our faces and each time the kayak crashed down a wash was guaranteed. Paddling a near fully-laden sea-kayak is something that is worth doing as suddenly it behaves totally differently and often much more stable. There are times when having it loaded nose heavy or light can work in your favour. As I do not have drop-down skeg, I had mine nose heavy, as I usually do when paddling into the wind. It seems to help it stay straighter, but does mean a much wetter ride. By looking around it was clear that some were coping with the rough conditions better than others. After a while it seemed that brute strength or being used to paddling long distances was the necessary factor and it was decided to split into two groups. The first were sent off to pause at Egypt Point on West Cowes and the tail-enders would catch them up.

As they headed off a radical difference in speed was seen. So much so that the lead group actually disappeared. Egypt Point is a place where the tide is focussed and it is easy to overshoot. Our last view of the group ahead looked like they would never make it into the shore so whilst we headed into shore we decided to stay out slightly, where the tide was strongest and get maximum assistance from it. Sadly the group had managed to get ashore and were now swiftly getting back on! As we reformed as a single group a discussion was held. Some of the group felt they could paddle no further, having bashed into the wind for two hours.

We landed on a "shingle beach" with some beach huts, toilets and even a reasonable amount of shelter. The Shingle was in fact lots of the remnants of crabs that local fishermen brought ashore. Back on terra-firma we were able to take stock of the situation. The tide would be picking up speed over the next hour, in our favour. The wind had a good chance of dying down, in our face. We could not camp here nor any where for the next few miles. Our planned campsite was still eight miles away, but a spot was known just after Newtown. This would be just 1 hour away. This seemed to be the preferred option as it gave us a chance the next day IF the weather was ok.

The stop was made all the more amusing by the group of kids that were using the beach-huts to have a B-B-Q but had forgotten a match. So this group of lads sent a young girl to this group of soggy looking kayakers to ask "do you have a match?" Of course we did and Andy F was soon unloading much of his front hatch to find the matches, he even got most of them back!

Once back on the water the wind was still in our face but we were making better progress than before. Some stayed out in the main flow to get every benefit from the tide whilst others stayed a little further in to avoid the larger waves and a little wind. Almost on cue, tired and relieved, we arrived at Newtown and were checking out our impromptu campsite. There appeared to be a "footpath" big enough for a land-rover so some of camped in the middle of this whilst others found more private positions, dreaming of flat seas and sun-kissed beaches.

Saturday Morning. Not a breath of wind to disturb the air. What was going on? Could this be still a dream? Andy F had managed to catch the early morning forecast and it was no dream. The forecast was for the wind to be SW but gentle breezes then changing to NW. Not perfect but definitely a possibility. As our rubbish was collected up (ok, mostly bottles of beer that had mysteriously appeared from my kayak) the beach was soon in the same condition as it had been when we had arrived. Our initial start seemed too easy but we were gonna make the most of it. A brief stop at Fort Victoria (to offload my empties) and then onward to the Needles.

As we drew closer to these rock pinnacles we could see kayaks. Was this a mirage? Who would be daft enough to be out there at this time of day? Once through the gap it was time to decide if we continue or not. All seemed in favour of going for it but some had headed for the shore at Scratchells Bay to chat with the group that were now having breakfast or an early morning coffee, we had not been seeing things after all. Our bearing was set at about 1350 and off we set with a slight wind to our right.

It has often been said that the run from The Needles to St. Catherine's Point is the killer for this paddle and today was no exception. It is 12 miles point to point so this means about 3 hours paddling on a reasonable tide. With the wind on our beam it was going to be a long day. Those with skegs were finding life a little easier and Julie had to be reigned in on a couple of occasions. Steve was enjoying the waves by surfing in and then heading at 450 to it to get back out. Andy White was having more troubles than most. He had the shortest kayak and with his luggage on the back deck was being blown off course rather more than he would have liked. Being so far from shore gives the effect of not moving and this is not helped by the height of land behind St. Catherine's. Finally, at last, we were in a position to head closer to shore.

There are many overfalls in this area and heading close to shore usually means an easier time of it. This was even more felt as we bounced over many waves within a mile from the point. I was asked at one point "what is the best technique?" My honest reply, "Just try and stay upright!!" Even though the tide was moving at a reasonable speed the lighthouse seemed to stay just around the corner. At this point moral was failing fast and lunch was overdue. The time to get here had been longer than expected and it meant we did not have the assistance expected. We had been on the water for 5 hours and we were still 30 minutes from our lunch stop at Ventnor.

The landing at Ventnor was uneventful, just a slog to the beach. All were very happy to land and have a late lunch. For some, it was the longest time they had remained in their kayak in one sitting and this was emphasised by the almost immediate dash for the loos. No one had strength to even take up a mild suggestion of ice-creams. But with a slackening tide we could not enjoy the stop for long. The theory was that now the wind would be behind us and the tide would be losing it's strength so we had to make our move across Sandown Bay and our "campsite" at Whitecliff.

Nature had yet more lessons to teach us. Once away from the shore the tide slackened further and the wind came from our left. It had finally begun to turn, if a little later than expected. Many in the group were now tired but plodding at a steady rate. Andy was still feeling the effects of the south-west corner and it was decided to split up into two distinct groups. The fast runners would make their way to Culver Cliff and, with luck, might even have the coffee on by the time we arrived, some chance.

It pays to paddle in groups, or at least in pairs. This was shown when Andrew Wallace decided to test his rolling practice 3/4 of the way across the bay. Or at least it looked like he was doing that. In fact he had just got a little too relaxed and oops in he went. He was soon back in his boat and rumour has it that he did not even get his Wurthers Originals wet as they were shared about the rescue party. By the time the last of us arrived at Culver the tide had turned and we limped over the chalky cliff floor glad to have arrived and get the tents up. Most were so tired that it was just food then off to sleep, ready for the next day.

Andy F had risen early yet again and caught the forecast. It seemed that despite now being "almost there" even the last run would be wind against. As we rounded Bembridge with our course set to pass about 1 mile West of No Mans Land Fort we felt a light breeze in our faces. Normally not a problem but having battled the wind the first day and had it on our side the second it seemed a little unfair. In fact we had set off slightly earlier and this meant we had more tidal assistance as we crossed the main shipping lanes. A few larger vessels had just left Portsmouth but were would be no problem to them. The Fishbourne ferries were doing a roaring trade as they passed in front of us many times and by the time we were in the main hazard area we were able to predict where they were going. Our course meant we could head easily past a very keen hovercraft and onward to Gilkicker Point.

We had actually crossed over a little too soon, so as to avoid the shipping, and this meant Stokes Bay seemed longer than normal. At Browndown the close proximity of land meant a stop for nature by one. The sunshine beamed down as we passed all the people walking along at Lee on Solent. Did they realise why we all had the look of people who had just done a marathon?? Maybe they thought it was a race as we went past? As the Coastguard building came into view so too did journeys end. We were all a little tired and glad we had got round. Just two days earlier it seemed that we may have been going for just a plod to the island and back, in fact we had "done the Wight."

Well done to you all. Next year I will be looking at doing it in 2 days with a PROPER campsite 1/2 way between Needles and St. Cats. This will be with Spring tides!!!! Places may be limited so if you are interested let me know soon.....

TRAINING

This is the last training article for 2001 and the last I shall write for a time as Club Training Officer as I have resigned to allow me more time to conduct actual training courses. Richard Somerset (for his sins) has taken on the task on a temporary basis until a volunteer can be found – so any training requests to Richard please.

Despite the lack of available trainers, we still managed to train 32 Club members in various courses from 1* up to 3* in both Kayak and open Canadian canoes this year.

There is already a list of candidates for 1* and 2* courses for next year and it is again planned to start the training season early in the season (April/May 2002). Please contact Richard soonest to ensure your name goes down for the course that you require.

In addition to the formal 'star' courses, various ad-hoc sessions have been held on Fleet Wharf and particularly in the pool at RAF Odiham. The ad-hoc sessions centred mainly around capsizing and rescue techniques plus support strokes.

The final training activity arranged this year is a rolling course at RAF Odiham Swimming Pool on the following dates 16th December, 13th and 27th January, 10th February and finally the 24th February or 10th March (to be decided). All courses are from 8.00pm (sharp) until 8.30pm. If you want to join this course, please ring Mike Carpenter or Richard Somerset for more details.

Finally, a big 'Thank You' to those who participated in coaching during the year – without you there would be no Club training opportunities.

David Mantell

WE NEED BOATS!

There is a very firm need for cheap 'starter boats' to allow new paddlers the maximum amount of time on the water to practice the new skills. During this initial period there is plenty of time to decide what type of boat is ultimately wanted. All too often expensive boats are initially purchased and money lost when reselling. A cheap general-purpose kayak can be bought, used for a season and sold for the same price!!

The object of this note? Please keep your eyes open for any general-purpose kayaks and let me have the contact details asap so I can pass them on to prospective buyers.

David Mantell
01252-658984

FOR SALE

Long John wet suit, ideal for canoeing on these colder times! For 5 ft 9in male adult, with 'convenience' zip very good condition £45
Martin Sanders 01036 740790

White Water helmets.

Black - medium £12

Purple - large £12

Pogies - blue, just the things for winter paddling

Richard Somerset 01252 628267

Perception "Dancer XS" Kayak (Ideal for anyone under about 8 ½ stone) £150

Palm waterproof bag £35

Long John style wetsuit £20

Long John style wetsuit and jacket £40

Wanted second hand playboat

Contact Hannah on 01252 713142

Long john style wetsuit, suit lady size 10/12 £20

Liz Murnaghan 01276 514766

Marathon Views

As a change from the normal account of how well people have done in their events I thought I would start with the length's people will go to not to make the start or finish line.

- A) Wash hanging a broken tree branch or resting upon it. This allows you to fall in before the start of the race. You can then start well after everyone else. If you can catch them, great, if not you have a ready made excuse.
- B) Falling in on the start line due to wash from other boats again missing the start then as A above.
- C) Locking your keys in your car (make sure all your kit is in the car, this saves the trouble of even getting changed), it may also help a colleague out from paddling if you are in a K2 and travelled up together.
- D) Offering to do the timekeeping instead of racing yourself (thanks but that's my get out.)
- E) No stable boat was available to use, so fall in on the start line then as A above.
- F) I can't race as I promised my partner we would go out, and I thought the race was next week, (there are races every week and we do race at nice locations.)

Hare & Hound Results Sept 01

1 st Richard Somerset	K1	55.50	10pts	YTD	10
2 nd Tim Middlehurst	K1	46.20	9pts		9
3 rd Richard Batchelor & Paul Batchelor	K2	46.21	8pts		8
4 th Brian Gandy	K1	61.34	7pts		7
5 th Lis Coleman	Laance	69.26	6pts		6
6 th Alan Coleman	Laance	65.07	5pts		5

Hare & Hound Results October 2001

1st Tina Murrey	Laance	72.56	10pts		10
2nd Liz Murnaghan & Brian Gandy	K2	57.02	9pts		9
3rd Jonathan Johns	Hobbie	72.27	8pts		8
4th Paul Batchelor	K1	53.08	7pts		7
5th Paul Massam	K1	61.51	6pts		6
6th Alan Coleman	Laance	64.35	5pts		10
7th Paul Stearn	K1	56.53	4pts		4

Hare & Hound Results November 2001

1st Liz Murnaghan	Hobbie	63.54	10pts		10
2nd Pete Absolom	K1	63.58	9pts		9
3rd Richard Somerset	K1	57.58	8pts		18
4th Alan Coleman	Laance	64.45	7pts		17
5th Paul Batchelor	K1	55.12	6pts		13

Despite this the numbers racing for us this season have been up on last year and we have had some good results and the club are in 3rd place at the mid season break. Our club Hare & Hounds still runs throughout the winter and could always do with a few more entries even from you out of condition white water paddlers doing an H&H would really help with your fitness. see calendar for details. Training at this time of year can be a bit hit and miss, unless you are planning to do some of the longer distance races a such as the Waterside series or Thameside races. But its now the work should be done so remember it's the work you do in the dark that makes you shine on the light of spring.

Paul Batchelor

Dry surfing

A space filler for the end of a page, for those of you surf the web ,sites with a canoeing theme.
www.seabeagle.shetland.co.uk Great for learning the theory for star tests, with an emphasis on sea paddling
www.kayak.nildram.co.ukReading canoe club site, the place to go for info on marathon
www.bccanoeing.co.uk Our website!!

Training Times

Wednesdays 1930 Crookham Wharf

Thursdays 1515 Crookham Wharf

Saturdays 0920 Crookham Wharf

Just turn up with some kit and we will find a boat suitable for you.

For any further information ring Charles Hicks on 01252 850657 or Paul Batchelor on 01252 845510 or e-mail

batchjp@aol.com

EDITOR'S BIT

With new playboats now shorter than your paddles it will soon be possible to post them through a letter box rather than drop it down a chimney. How ever your new kit arrives this Christmas I look forward to receiving an account of your exploits to share with the other club members. Best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Please forward articles to:-

Liz Murnaghan

10 Elsenwood Drive

Camberley

GU15 2AZ

or E mail:

liz.murnaghan@ntlworld.com

(Articles preferred in *.rtf - rich text format)

***The closing date
for issue 88 is 10th
February 2001.***

A few dates for the calendar.

Dec01	
15th	Club Hare and hounds Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
16th	Wey Hare and Hounds, Guildford Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
16th	Pool session at RAF Odiham Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
26th	Boxing Day paddle at Crookham Wharf 10.30ish start
30th	26mile relay paddle at Banbury Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
Jan02	
6th	Frank Luzmore K2 race at Richmond Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
7th	DW seminar at Wokingham watersports centre 7.30pm start
13th	Pool session at RAF Odiham Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
19th	Club Hare and hounds Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
20th	Wey Hare and Hounds, Guildford Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
27th	Pool session at RAF Odiham Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
27th	Introduction to White water Contact Liz Murnaghan 01276 514766
Feb 02	
3rd	Waterside A Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
10th	Thameside 1 Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
10th	Pool session at RAF Odiham Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
16th	Club Hare and hounds Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
17th	Wey Hare and Hounds, Guildford Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
17th	Waterside B Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
23/24	International Canoe Exhibition
24th	Pool session at RAF Odiham Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
24th	Thameside 1 Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
Mar02	
1st	QUIZ NIGHT see inside for more details
3rd	Waterside C Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
10th	Pool session at RAF Odiham Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
16th	Club Hare and hounds Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
17th	Waterside D Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
24th	Pool session at RAF Odiham Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
29th	Devizes to Westminster until 2nd April

International Canoe Exhibition

Are you interested in having a Club trip to this event?. We will endeavour to find a shorter route than last Feb. Please let me have names by 3rd Feb

Liz

Missing Boats

Please check your gardens and garages for club equipment. The boat store was in a mess and not everything is there. Please let Lee know what Club kit you have got so he can keep track of it. Phone him on 07950 232 193 (mobile) or email him at

leem1001@netscapeonline.co.uk

