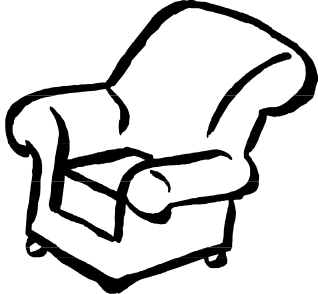




Waterfront

Issue 91

Sept2002



From the Chair...

Well I hope that you have had a busy paddling Summer because even though the Tuesday evenings have now ceased (bad light stopped play - in cricket terms) there are many opportunities to continue honing your skills & enjoying the sport throughout the year.

Twice monthly pool sessions take care of the 'warm water' paddler while the marathon team (or keeping fit fan) and white water group continue through the winter months. But if these activities are not to your liking I hope to see you on the 'warm water' next season.

Some of the club trips you will find are written up and submitted here for you to read about and, hopefully, whet your appetite enough to join in next time but beware you might be asked to write about it for this very publication!

Richard Somerset

A BIG REMINDER

There will be an Extraordinary General Meeting of the Club to decide whether we should make the Canal Visitor Centre at Mytchett a permanent base. Come along to the Crookham Memorial Hall on Friday 27th September at 8pm to have your say. If you are not there you can't vote.

More Meetings!

The Annual General Meeting of the Club will be on Friday 18th October. Your chance to vote for a new committee and for some to pick up a pot (or two). The meeting will be held at Crookham Memorial Halls from 8.30pm. There will be the usual American supper beforehand from 7.30pm.

More information about the AGM will be sent out nearer the time.

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Committee Members:

Chairman:

Richard Somerset 01252 683584

Treasurer:

Alan Small 01252 672693

Secretary:

Tony Gadd 01252 687611

Committee:

Michael Carpenter 01252 877903 (Pool)

David Mantell 01252 658984

Liz Murnaghan 01276 514766 (Newsletter)

Lee Matthews 01428 714090

Jane Roper 01252 622628

Co-opted:

Charles Hicks 01252 850657 (Boat house)

Chris Belton 01252 522403

Ian Thomas 01252 677797

News

World Championships 2002

This summer has been a special time for three sets of parents whose children grew up with the Basingstoke Canal Canoe Club. The parents are Neil and Olivia Chance, John and Mary Reeves and Mike and Mary Simpson.

One child (now an adult) from each family has each taken part in a different discipline of canoeing in a World Championship this summer.

Yael Ford (nee Chance) was the first. As Britain's number one lady she represented her country at the World Whitewater Racing Championship in Italy. She was also featured on the front cover of the Canoeist magazine.

Helen Reeves was the second as British Ladies Slalom Champion she represented her country at the World Slalom Championship in France. We were all proud to see her lead the ladies team to a bronze medal.

Scott Simpson, now resident in America, is the captain of the USA canoe polo team. He leads his team at the World Canoe Polo Championship in Germany early in September.

"Green" Newsletters

A reminder. You can have Waterfront sent electronically instead of a paper copy. If you want to join the paperless office then please send an email to liz.murnaghan@ntlworld.com and copy in Brian Gandy on Brian.Gandy@talk21.com
Liz

A thought. Is a paperless office like a paperless toilet; achievable but not desirable?

Gossip

Get well soon to Paul Stearn who broke his wrist falling off a horse. The Hare and Hounds regulars will miss you whizzing past.

TRAINING

THREE AND TWO STAR KAYAK AWARDS

Congratulations to Thomas and Nickolas Biffin. Tom passed his Three Star and Nick his Two Star, off Clevel Point in Poole Harbour on Tuesday 4th June 2002. Well done to them both.

From Alan Dressel

TRIPS AND TOURS

Cardington 22 June

I went for a "girly" day out with Christine to Cardington. I hadn't been for a long time, not since the Interclub Slalom Champs in the early 90's and "Right said Fred" were too sexy for their shirts. This meant the business park was a lot bigger to get "lost" in, but we found the car park on the second attempt.

A lady from Lowestoft CC was guarding the gate. We offered to pay, but she said her husband would catch up with us later. We unloaded the car and changed. Christine remembered that she had forgotten to pack a helmet. A bit late to drive back to Fleet now. "Be Prepared" is a good motto and I had brought a spare, my old Not CE approved lightweight creation in case it was hot. So Christine got to christen the new one.

I had to remove the uprights to get into the car park which annoyed me. We paddled from the entrance to the park along the river to the start of the slalom course. Then I had to walk back and do it all again. It wasn't just helmets I'd brought two of, it was boats as well. Most people had brought sub 3m playboats or general purpose white water boats, I took a slalom boat and a Wavehopper.

Without any gates up the course was not that interesting in a slalom boat so I swapped to the big beast. Some of those playing on the bottom weir had a surprise when they saw me coming, many didn't realise a plastic boat could go that fast. I couldn't resist getting stuck into the weir, then found "stuck" was the appropriate word. There was insufficient room to turn and paddle out. Thanks to Alan Dressel for giving me a helping hand.

It was then time for a bit of boat swapping. Charles took mine and I took his Creek which proved to be very forgiving. Entertainment could be had watching friends pair up in the TopoDuo and see if they were still talking to each other on the way back to the top.

After lunch Maureen Dressel, Mary Simpson and Katie Hicks who had all spent the morning patiently watching their other halves got a turn on the water. This time an impromptu "Teashoppe Tour" along the Ouse to Bedford town centre. Matt and I joined them. He took the Wavehopper which he described as a cross between a K1 and a brick.

Getting out at the backwater where John Bunyan was baptised it was only a short walk into town. With market day in full swing some members of our party were reluctant to enter shops in search of refreshment. McDonalds however have no qualms about serving canoeists and we soon left with 7 large icecreams to eat in the park .

It didn't take long to paddle back and there was time for more boat swapping and runs down the course in the TopoDuo. All good things must come to an end, and Christine and I had to pack up and come home, leaving the rest of the club for another days fun in the sun.

Liz Murnaghan.

PS Matt took lots of pictures ,take a look at his website www.mattlockey.net to see.

River Barle Trip.-My first time

The weekend started at about a quarter past seven on Saturday morning when I was picked up from my house by Elliot Steel and Colin Gadd. We then proceeded to the M3 and then the A303. We stopped at a service station down the A303 (which conveniently had a McDonalds) to get breakfast and then on the rest of the way to the River Barle in Devon.

We arrived at Marsh Bridge and waited for the others. We waited for over a quarter of an hour before deciding to go to Tarr Steps (the get-in point). We found the rest of the group, including Lee's car there and then they accused us of being late when actually we weren't late, they were just early.

When I got in my boat I practised ferry gliding and braking in and out, which although I had done these for three star on Guildford/Shepperton weir it was different on the river.

When we started the paddle down the river, it was (sort of) fun trying to navigate around the rocks, normally avoiding one rock only to hit it and about six others. As I paddled further I started to get more confidence, and started to really enjoy it, even though I swam: I won't say how, why or where though.

We stopped for lunch on a large sand bank, created on the inside of a bend in the river. Then we continued the paddle down the river to Dulverton Stepps, a 5/6-step weir which everyone in our group shot, unlike Mike's group where everyone got out (except Chris Rand). This might have something to do with this being Mike's group. The rest of the day's paddle involved me adding to the scratches on my hand (that I got when I capsized) by going down a weir off balance and leaning over to try and stay upright. I also capsized, again, just before a small weir but managed to roll this time.

When we got out at Dulverton weir most of us went into a pub, which was conveniently opposite the get-out point. Please note I only had a Coke, only being 15 at the time. In the evening we all met up for our evening meal and drinks at a local pub (I had Coke again – in case you were wondering).

The second day started better than the first day with a cooked breakfast and lots of toast, Mike! The day's paddling started at Marsh Bridge after Mike had "mended" the hole in Chris Belton's boat with duck tape. When we split up into two groups, our group decided the group split was unfair because most of the inexperienced paddlers were in our group. We caught up with the other group and decided to stay together as one group. We stopped at Dulverton Bridge for lunch. The second day was less eventful than the first, but more fun because I was more confident.

Tim Roper

Editors Note. This is an account of last years trip. Talk to Richard Somerset if you think you would like to go this year.(8/9 Nov)

Runneymeade to Westel 19th May

It is all too easy to fall into the trap of thinking there is only one type of paddling. Andrew Wallace led this trip last year and despite the speed difference between myself, in the general purpose kayak and the others in K2s, it was an enjoyable trip. This year was far better supported with a promise that more general types of kayak would be used. Andrew was joined by Jeff & Babs Simmons (from Westel). PDCC was represented by Jim Bride, Anne Cook, Julie Fisher, Greg Wainwright and myself. Richard Somerset (from Basingstoke Canal Canoe Club as well as PDCC) had also persuaded Alan & Martyn Small to join in. A wide choice of kayaks ventured forth onto the Thames, a splendid Klepper folding boat, Hobby, K2 to GRP and plastic boats such as Master, Dancer and Europa.

The sun was shining at the start point and we had to do was follow the river for about 12 miles until we arrived at Westel. Being later in the year there was a lot less water but the pontoon at the start meant for easy launching. Even with the relaxed pace we were soon at the first portage close to the M25. With a shingle bank on the other side it was easy to just seal launch back onto the river. Staines was soon passed and after just a couple of miles the second portage at Penton Hook was in view. Fortunately there was an ice cream van on the bank here and many took advantage of the typical English sunny days refreshment. The departure was delayed a little as many of the larger boats were wishing to get into the lock. Soon after cruising under the M3 we were arriving at Chertsey. A little confusion here as someone, who looked official but in fact was just a holiday maker, informed some of us that the portage for kayaks was on the other of the river to the easy exit point. Those of us who had struggled to comply then found that the launch meant a drop of about 3 feet, so much for being easy. Having helped a few people I decided to try an unorthodox method that did mean I got a little wetter than planned, thank goodness for rolls!

With the sun beating down I was soon able to dry off and was comfy by the time we arrived for lunch at Shepperton. Jeff & Babs ordered some tea etc. and were able to relax on the chairs and

tables whilst the rest of us lounged on the grass at the end of the lock. Andrew decided that cream tea was essential to a relaxing lunch break and failed to persuade any of us to join him. It later turned out he had forgotten his sarnies! It was soon time to move on. Richard seal-launched with ease onto the river but the drop seemed larger than before and no one was queuing to have a go. Despite, or perhaps because of, my disastrous launch earlier I decided to launch myself again. Yet again I got a little wetter than planned, OOPs!

Taking the long route around Desborough Island, we found a small dinghy race taking place but were arriving just as they were approaching the finish line.

With our last portage at Sunbury I knew we were nearly home. Just as we arrived there was plenty of water going over the skiff-lock. I was just able to float over the edge, followed by a couple of others. Once the lock emptied the skiff-lock section dried out so the others had to portage conventionally.

Just 15 minutes later and we were at Westel Canoe Clubs club hut. After a quick drink in one of the local pubs some of the drivers were taken back to the start point to collect their cars. Well done to Alan & Martyn on completing the longest trip either of them had done before. Many thanks to Andrew for organising the trip and excellent weather for the day.

John Badger (PDCC)

Jubilee Holiday Surfing

Another meticulously planned canoe club trip dawned bright, and not so early, on the Saturday of the Jubilee Bank Holiday with the inevitable game of trying to cram as many boats, bodies (nothing sinister, just our own!) and kit into one car. After many 'alternative' combinations we eventually settled for the time honored favorite of boats on top, bodies and kit inside – not very imaginative I know but it worked.

After this excitement we assumed that it would all be plan sailing (or should that be kayaking?) down to Saunton in Devon which was to be our home for the weekend. However we reckoned with out the world and his wife, probably someone else's wife in some

cases, also wanting to go away for this extended work free period – there we who said that the Royals don't have a use any more, cheers Maam.

Those with a little more sense had decided to either abandon the trip on seeing the traffic queuing from Fleet to Devon, or to travel down on the Sunday morning – very wise Mr Mant! Anyway after a rather lengthy journey Colin, Elliot and I arrived at Lobb Fields Camp Site (such a delightful name!) early on Saturday afternoon and were told at the reception to drive up to the top field and see Bruce who would show us where to camp.

On enquiring how we would know who Bruce was we were told that he'd be up there in his green jeep. Sure enough as promised there he was driving around amongst the tents with a pasty in one hand and a can of super strength cider in the other. Don't you just love regional stereotypes!

After establishing that despite his jeep being white this was indeed Bruce of green jeep fame we rather nervously followed him around as he weaved amongst the tents occasionally gesturing at vacant pitches, he did eventually stop and point out a pitch for us.

The next hour or so saw the usual hilarity that ensues when those who only camp once a year try to put up a tent, and what a mighty erection it was, we were certainly the kings of our neighbourhood!

By mid-afternoon we thought that we ought to get down to the serious business of surfing so off we went to the local beach to play in the one foot shore break – things had not quite lived up to surf report predictions. Anyway not letting this deter us we managed to pull some pretty extreme moves but after an hour or so decided that we had had enough of a good thing and headed back to the camp site for a barbeque of the char grilled variety.

Sunday morning dawned with a some what hazy sky, a sea mist or so we claimed and nothing to do with the previous nights choice of beverage. After the classic 'morning after' cure of as much fried food as you can eat we set off for another epic day in the surf. Today we had been joined by Paul Mant and his family and based on our experiences of the previous days surf we opted for an alternative location which we hoped would make this 'Big Sunday'.

Sadly the God of Surf was obviously a busy a man, as Gods often are on Sunday, and the day turned out to be much the same as Saturday.

Monday however was a very different story as waking up to the sound of rain being blown against the tents we knew that the stormy weather would bring some entertainment in the surf department. After hurriedly putting on as many layers as possible we headed off once again to our local beach. The morning saw us all surfing some of the best and biggest waves we had ever seen and after a good

few hours we had all totally been bitten by the surfing bug. As morning turned to afternoon the weather began to pick up and sadly the surf died so we called it a day.

That afternoon saw the entertainment come in the form of Saunton's annual carnival which after much sitting around and waiting turned out to be about as exciting as Fleet's!

After such an epic day we all decided that something more tasty (even edible would be good) was required so we headed off to the pub where the only table was outside. However being the hardy types that we are we decided that this would be fine but as the evening wore on and more and more layers were put on we were looking with increasing daggers to those enjoying the warmth inside. This was a tactic which eventually worked as we secured ourselves a table.

Our exertions of the previous day had obviously caught up with us as on Tuesday all but Paul decided to give the surfing a miss and instead opted for some 'Power Kiting'. Sadly this was the end of our weekend but after such a great time we all look forward to the next trip and hope to see a few more people joining us too!

Arran & Elliot Steel.

Jubilee 2002 at Poole Camp

At last the Jubilee Weekend arrived and the Sailors and Canoeists from the Basingstoke Canoe Club and the Cody Sailing Club got out all their Camping gear and 'Toys', and headed off for that little bit of heaven we call Cleavel Point on the shores of Poole Harbour.

Colin Cox, Dave Nicolls, and I had a fair idea that the camp would be well attended but had not expected that the numbers would reach 50. The age range is from about 4/5 through to 70 and as usual the younger ones behaved better than some of the older ones, and they certainly play better football!!

Sax Purdie our Farmer landlord was as ever there to greet the early arrivals at the camp. He was not happy as his National Hunt Racehorses which he breeds and trains were not coming up to potential – he had had three second prizes and clearly thought they should have done better.

The boats, windsurfers canoes, inflatables, and bikes and a tandem poured in together with an interesting selection of tentage.

We had the new 16ft Comet club sailing boat, GP's an International Canoe, Mirrors, Wanderer, Tricorn, Lark, Topper, Metzeller inflatable, and a ? Dolphin. Additionally we had Sea Canoes, Tourers and an assortment of short stubby Bats plus 2 two small inflatables and a fast Rib.

At our first gathering we considered a doubtful forecast and decided that our camp Jubilee party should take place on the Sunday. We were on neaps with mostly afternoon and evening sailing, so Saturday allowed us to shake the rust off and have a lively sail to The Shell Bay Café for Lunch and Ices.

Sunday dawned to another good day, though Dave was beginning to take on the mantle of the doom and gloom weather forecaster as he gave us a warning of Thunder and force 6 to come.

We planned to make the best of it with games starting at 11am followed by lunch preparations from 12noon onwards.

The Camp was looking very festive dressed overall in union flags and lots of other bunting and balloons.

Our games were organized by Alison Newman and played on the rivalry between the clubs with Knot tying, Bunting threading, and 5 a side football, all while England was playing Sweden in the World Cup.

Great excitement when Beckham scored the first goal but sadly we could only manage a draw, a score that was repeated or so the ref. said in our 5 a side competition.

Preparations for lunch were soon in hand and a feast was soon laid out on a long line of camping tables all gaily decorated.

After a good lunch and a birthday celebration of Allan Dressel's 60th we toasted the Queen and looked forward to an afternoon sail. In the evening we had a camp fire and listened to the haunting strains of Marcus who plays a mean Tin Whistle.

The following day as promised the weather started to deteriorate it was a good day for cycling and walking to Studland some folks combined cycling with a trip on the railway to Swanage. Farmer Sax turned up and watched the rent collection process with a certain fascination – we think it was the joy of watching others collect money that was at the end to be handed to him!!

In the evening there was some lively sailing around the Harbour.

Tuesday was a quieter day with many people starting to go home.

Some intrepid sailors rose at 7.30am to catch the tide and sail to Old Harry Rocks, whilst others canoed or sailed locally, and greeted the returning adventurers as they had to row paddle or be towed home as the wind had dropped to nothing. A party gathered on the beach and the craft including the Tricorn were whisked up the beach to the field in double quicktime.

After supper the remaining campers gathered to celebrate a good camp

Before leaving the remaining stalwarts to see the week out.

Thanks to all who helped make the camp such fun, and thanks to Sax Purdie for another good year.

PS – We have booked again for next year – so get it in your forward planners!

Colin Cox and Peter Merriman

Newtown Creek Italian style!

A flurry of international e-mails set the date as Sunday 23rd June and our visitors from Italy (Martin James & Lorenzo) would be joining us for a day trip to the Isle of Wight (more fun & cheaper than the ferry!). Debbie borrowed Neil Chances monster kayak (double) and I picked up a very light carbon kevlar Badarka from Kit Price. Lymington is our preferred embarkation point for this trip where Ian Parsons joined us with his Knordkapp.

With the tides, wind & time available we were unable to make the Needles and back this time so we set off for Newtown Creek on the Isle of Wight. We were unfortunately short of a particular piece of safety equipment (I'm sworn to secrecy about this Martin!)

A very calm and wind free crossing as often happens on morning trips in this part of the world. Lorenzo was coming to terms with his borrowed boat, the light Badarka and had no trouble keeping up with us. With high tide in Newtown Creek we were able to tour and show Lorenzo some of the countryside even though it was from the water. We stopped for elevenes in a remote field and swapped paddling yarns ably assisted by Martin our interpreter. With our tour of the creeks completed we lunched at the mouth of the creek swapping lunch packs this time. Lorenzo having collected a stone for his collection back home we set off back to Lymington.

As we paddled up towards the harbour Ian and I had a chance to show off our seamanship skills by coming to the rescue to a damsel in distress! A young female Laser sailor had tacked too close to a moored yacht and got her mainsail sheets (ropes to you) snagged on this yacht. With a

flurry of paddles these sheets were freed and a grateful sailor was on her way again.

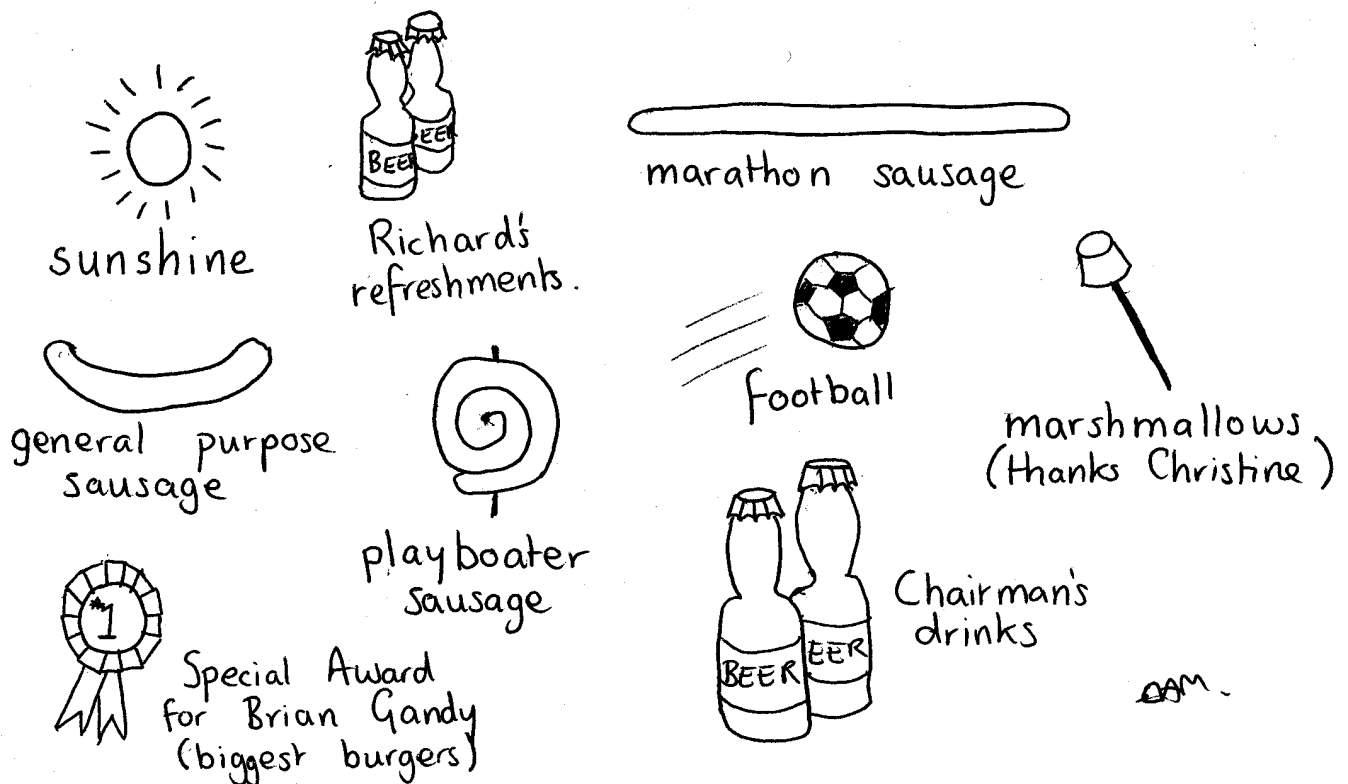
Back at Lymington hard we were greeted by a brass band who had set up in the bandstand in the car park much to the amusement of Lorenzo. So Lorenzo we hope you enjoyed your first but short stay in the UK and we did not stress you too much with our little trip to the IOW, see you in Italy?

Richard Somerset

Boxing Day Paddle 2002

Meet at Chequers Wharf in Crookham at 10.30ish for a gentle paddle along the canal. Warm up with mince pies and mulled wine and then watch the famous Mummers play at the pub (12noon). This is a fancy dress paddle so dig out those fancy dresses and join in the fun. No prizes, but remember photos may be taken and used to fill up space in Waterfront.

Summer barbeques



The canoe club had two barbeques this summer. One on 8th July followed an afternoon pool session at Odiham and the second followed the July Hare and Hounds. Our roving cartoonist went to both parties, sadly the pictures seemed to have got mixed up. Can you sort them out?

Liz

FOR SALE

General purpose kayak, old and may need some attention, plus paddle, £30

Extreme slalom kayak, £30

Judith Wilson. 01252 322697

Gigantic two person wooden framed canvas canoe/kayak of the sort used by scout groups (many years ago). It is missing any seating but is otherwise in generally good condition. Free to anyone willing to come and pick it up from South of Reading area (with a sturdy roof rack).

Craig Thomas crogthomas@hotmail.com

2 child's wet suits size 6-8 year old. £25 each.

1 set of canoe brackets to fit square roof bars. £5.

Elddis Whirlwind XL caravan, 1991 model, 2 berth, less than 2000 miles from new, full awning (18 months old), please call for full spec. £3250.

Robert, 01252 617997.

Relations between Canoeists and Anglers

I feel a good deal more could be done to improve relations between canoeists and anglers on the canal.

A first step would be to advertise the times and dates of events such as the Hare and Hounds, in the same way as angling competitions are advertised.

Secondly, it would be helpful if a standard code could be devised for anglers to indicate whether they prefer approaching canoeists to go next to the tow-path, on the far side, or in the middle of the canal.

Thirdly, the development of an agreed code of practice (to avoid these becoming just "rules for engagement") could avoid misunderstandings and establish a fair basis for future relationships.

Finally it might also be helpful if occasional articles putting the angler's point of view (and vice versa) were to appear in Waterfront and the anglers' equivalent publication.

John Fawkner

Editors comment. The August Hare and Hounds was cancelled due to an angling match. There were 820 of them along the canal and that's a few too many for a decent time. Does anyone have any views? Send them to me at the address on the last page.

Hare and Hounds Results

Fastest Times 2001-2002 season

Singles

Richard Batchelor	44.45	May02	
Tim Middlehurst	46.20	Sept01	Fastest Veteran
Paul Stearn	50.10	May02	
Paul Batchelor	50.50	July02	
Simon Forrest	52.37	Feb02	
Richard Somerset	55.28	July02	
Gordon Miller (Visitor)	59.00	March02	
Liz Murnaghan	60.19	July02	Fastest Lady
Pete Absolom	60.48	May02	
Paul Massam	61.32	Jan02	
Brian Gandy	61.34	Sept01	
Alan Coleman	64.35	Oct01	
Lis Coleman	69.26	Sept01	
Debbie Carpenter	72.02	April02	
Johnathan Johns	72.27	Oct01	
Tina Murrey	72.56	Oct01	
Tyson Simmons	74.02	July02	Fastest Junior
John F-Corbett	82.30	Feb02	

Doubles

Tim Middlehurst & Paul Batchelor	44.27	April02	Fastest Double
Richard Batchelor & Paul Batchelor	46.21	Sept01	
Paul Stearn & Simon Forrest	47.25	Jan02	
Gerry Rodgers & Brian Ellwood (Visitor)	55.36	July02	
Brian Gandy & Liz Murnaghan	57.02	Oct01	
Charles Hicks & Pete Absolom	59.27	Jan02	
Alan Coleman & Johnathan Johns	64.40	March 02	

Points Table

Total of best 6 races, number of races in brackets

Liz Murnaghan	49 (6)	Top Single
Richard Somerset	46 (7)	
Brian Gandy	34 (5)	
Paul Stearn	28 (4)	
Alan Coleman	28 (5)	
Pete Absolom	27 (4)	
Paul Batchelor	21 (3)	
Paul Massom	16 (2)	

Tina Murrey	15 (2)
John F Corbett	13 (2)
Johnathan Johns	12 (2)
Debbie Carpenter	12 (2)
Tyson Simmons	10 (1)
Tim Middlehurst	9 (1)
Simon Forrest	9 (1)
Richard Batchelor	9 (1)
Lis Coleman	6 (1)

Alan Coleman & Johnathon Johns	38 (5)	Top Double
Paul Batchelor & Richard Batchelor	17 (2)	
Brian Gandy & Liz Murnaghan	12 (2)	
Charles Hicks & Brian Gandy	10 (1)	
Paul Stearn & Simon Forrest	8 (1)	
Charles Hicks & Pete Absolom	7 (1)	
Paul Batchelor & Tim Middlehurst	7 (1)	

Marathon Report

We made it to the Hasler Finals again. A big THANK YOU to every one who turned up and raced last season to enable the Club to achieve this. The big day is Sunday 22 Sept and we will be hoping for some good results on the lake at Eton. The 2002/3 season is already underway with 3 races so far completed. We have struggled against some fast paddlers from L&SE region who seem to have collected most of the pots recently. More paddlers are always wanted and for beginners a race lasts about 40 minutes. If you are game for a laugh then come and try racing a K4 at Reading on 12th Oct. Talk to Paul Batchelor for more info

Training Times

Saturdays 0920 Crookham Wharf
 And some weekday nights in the cold and dark.
 (We love it really)
 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



A few dates for the calendar.

Sept02	
22nd	Hasler Marathon Finals Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
22nd	Pool Session . Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
27th	Extraordinary General Meeting re Club nights
28th	Hare and Hounds Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
Oct 02	
6th	Pool Session . Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
12th	Reading K4 Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
19th	Hare and Hounds Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
20th	Pool Session . Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
20th	Windsor Marathon Cancelled
26th	Introduction to Whitewater Contact Liz 01276 514766
27th	Banbury Marathon Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
Nov02	
3rd	Pool Session . Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
8/9	River Barle Contact Richard Somerset
16th	Hare and Hounds Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
17th	Pool Session . Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
23rd	Introduction to Whitewater Contact Liz 01276 514766
Dec02	
8th	Pool Session . Contact Michael Carpenter 01252 877903
8th	Introduction to Whitewater Contact Liz 01276 514766
21st	Hare and Hounds Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510
25th	Christmas Day Open up all that new Kit!
26th	Boxing Day Fancy Dress paddle. See inside for details
Jan03	
5th	Frank Luzmore K2 Contact Paul Batchelor 01252 845510

EDITOR'S BIT

Thank you for all your articles, I hope that you enjoy reading them. It seems a long time to wait for next years accounts of sunshine and ice-creams, but there is plenty of fun paddling to do in the meantime. When you look out the window and see that it's raining again just imagine the rivers filling up with some fantastic whitewater. Even when it gets really cold I don't think that the Thames will freeze so there's no excuse not to go paddling (or to write about it afterwards.)

Please forward articles to:-

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GU15 2AZ

or E mail:

liz.murnaghan@ntlworld.com

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

The closing date for issue 92 is 1st Dec 2002.