

No. 115 February - March 2005

THE SEA CANOEIST NEWSLETTER



Paddlers, alongside the jetty in front of the Anakiwa Outward Bound School. Dressed for showery weather and ready for Alan Hall's rescue skills workshop.

**The Journal of the Kiwi Association
of Sea Kayakers (N.Z.) Inc. - KASK**

KASK

KASK, the Kiwi Association of Sea Kayakers (N.Z.) Inc., a network of New Zealand sea kayakers, has the objectives of:

1. promoting and encouraging the sport of sea kayaking
2. promoting safety standards
3. developing techniques & equipment
4. dealing with issues of coastal access and protection
5. organizing an annual sea kayak forum
6. publishing a bimonthly newsletter.

The Sea Canoeist Newsletter is published bimonthly as the official newsletter of the Kiwi Association of Sea Kayakers (N.Z.) Inc.

Articles, trips reports, book reviews, equipment reviews, new techniques, letter to the editor, and moments when the word 'Bugger!' was said singularly or often {referred to by some as incidents} are sought to enliven the pages of the newsletter.

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LRB3 - KASK HANDBOOK

For a copy (or trade orders) of this mother of all sea kayaking handbooks, contact Paul Caffyn, RD 1, Runanga, 7854. West Coast.

e-mail: kayakpc@xtra.co.nz

Price: \$24.00

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Make cheques out to KASK (NZ) Inc.

THE LRB3, or the Little Red Book 3rd. Edition, is a mammoth compilation on all aspects of sea kayaking in New Zealand, by many of the most experienced paddlers in the Universe. Following a brief introduction, the handbook is divided into six sections:
- Kayak, Paddle & Equipment
- Techniques & Equipment
- The Elements
- Trips and Expeditions
- Places to Go
- Resources

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Photos not credited in the captions, by the editor

**DEADLINE FOR NEXT
N/L: 15 MAY 2005**

EDITORIAL

Paddle Float Rescues

Several paddlers responded to my request in n/l 114 for suggestions on improving the safety of paddle float rescues. These are included in the Letters to the Editor section.

In Issue 29 of 'New Zealand Kayak Magazine', Darryl Gibb writes of a trip from Clifton to Ocean Beach when he and another paddler were capsized by a strong north-west wind gust. On a choppy sea, with a strong wind blowing the two offshore, Darryl lost his paddle float which he had not secured properly to the kayak or paddle. He signalled with his paddle to other paddlers but all ended well with both paddlers back in their kayaks and a fight back to the beach against the wind.

David Winkworth also told me of two Tasmanian near misses; in particular one bloke solo crossing Banks Strait who lost his paddle float after a capsize, and waited in the cold water for four hours after pulling the pin on his EPIRB before a gripping night rescue.

As noted in the article in n/l 114, ensure your paddle float is tethered either inside the cockpit or onto the decklines. And remember there are two important techniques which should be well practised as well as a paddle float rescue; the first is bracing skills and the second a bombproof roll.

2005 KASK FORUM - Anakiwa

Feedback from the debrief indicated that this was one of the best ever KASK Forums. Despite inclement weather for the first three days, all the instruction workshops went ahead with great success; the venue and catering were superb, and Monday morning dawned fine and glassy calm for the return paddle from the Mistletoe Bay overnight camp to Anakiwa. David 'Crocodile' Winkworth had to be one of our best keynote speakers ever; his slide shows were riveting, and his workshops and on the water workshops superb.

At the AGM, the new KASK committee elected comprises:

President: Susan Cade
Committee: Iona Bailey, Cathye Haddock, Helen Woodward and Paul Caffyn.

AGM reports are included in this newsletter.

Water Safety New Zealand

Funding applications for grants from WSNZ have been prepared by Susan, Cathye, Iona, Paul with input from John Kirk-Anderson. The three major projects detailed in the applications are for :

- training throughout NZ
- research and reporting on the KASK incident database
- printing of a fourth edition of the KASK Handbook

As of 14 March, over 20,000 of the KASK 'A Basic Guide to Safe Sea Kayaking' brochures have been distributed by WSNZ. Only five months since first printing, this is so encouraging as it represents over half the print run of 40,000 brochures.

Trips and Expeditions

There were two paddling expeditions to Preservation Inlet, Fiordland in February. Stanley Mulvany has a report on the first trip, and desperate search for Giselle Clements. I have included a thank you letter from Giselle to the Southland search and rescue teams, as she details what went wrong and lessons she hopefully has learned.

The Antarctic Kiwi paddling trio have postponed their South Georgia expedition until 2006, however English paddler Sean Morley, who recently completed a trip around all of the British Isles, has also announced plans to paddle around South Georgia in 2006. Go the Kiwis.

INTREPID KIWIS

On 2 March, an exhibition was opened by paddler Mark Jones at the Auckland National Maritime Museum, which features seven sea kayakers in total, with two kayaks on display. The exhibition runs to 7 October 2005, and is well worth a visit.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Newsletter-Safety -Paddle Floats

From: Mike Randall

14 Feb 2005

Dear Paul

I am writing in reply to your article about paddle float rescues in Newsletter 114.

First of all my great sympathy goes to the family of the sea kayaker who died at sea. I had not heard of the tragedy. I'm a bit hesitant writing this knowing that nothing is foolproof or bombproof and tragedies will continue to happen despite risk management and expertise.

I agree with all the points you make about the use of the paddle float especially the wearing of suitable clothing considering the time likely to be spent in the water whilst organising the paddle float rig.

I wonder whether the time has come to reassess the use of the paddle float as a means of self rescue in the kinds of adverse conditions described in the article. I would like to make the following points:

- The psychological and physical problems of blowing into the inflatable paddle float.
- The mechanical stress on paddle and kayak. Is the use of stretch cords to secure the paddle advisable?
- When back in the boat, the difficulties in dismantling the rig.

If sea kayakers are going to rely on the paddle float re-entry, I believe the following should be considered.

Practise inflating the float. Experiment with various methods and materials in securing the paddle to the kayak for the fastest, most secure, simplest method on either side of the boat. Don't necessarily rely on the gear installed by the kayak builder before rigorously testing it. (In one

instance of a well known kayak model, the method of securing the paddle simply didn't work and had never been tested.)

Practise various methods of getting back in, finding a method most suited to your own abilities.

Practise dismantling the rig, pumping out and paddling on.

Regularly check the paddle float for wear and tear.

Regularly practise the whole operation in adverse conditions at sea.

I realise all this has probably been said before. I believe it is possible that some conditions leading to a capsize and exit are unsuited to paddle float re-entries. I would like to hear from kayakers who have used this method in rough conditions and any techniques they advise.

Here's a little bit of verse that might be relevant. Warm regards, Mike

Now the summer weather's here
And the water's calm and flat
The wind's a gentle zephyr
Breathing kindly on your back
The thought of tipping over
On this bright and sunny day
Is as far away as Christmas
When you're working hard in May.

But it happens to the best of us
And just when unexpected
So thoughts must turn to what we'd do
If we get to be up-ended.

Now a bomb-proof roll is what we want
And we will to our best
But just occasionally it fails
And we fall out the nest.

All's OK when friends are there
To get you in your boat
But there are occasions, now and then
You're the only one afloat.

A paddle float is next in line
To give ourselves a chance
But sometimes seas are just too rough
And that's a merry dance.

There is another method
Which many paddlers use
It's getting in from underneath
And rolling up —Yahoo!!

Mike Randall

Paddle Float Rescue

From: Sandy Fontwit

14 Feb 2005

Hi Paul:

I've been sea kayaking for a few years and still haven't learned to roll (but its my goal to do so this year). Soon after I bought my Kayak, an ECObezhig, I took a day-long safety and techniques course from Nick Woods of Cable Bay Kayaks. During the course, which took place on a very windy and wet day in the estuary behind Pippin Island, we practiced solo paddle float rescues as well as assisted rescues. I would like to say that Nick is a great teacher and very safety conscious.

On two subsequent occasions, both at Cable Bay while solo kayaking, I've had to resort to the paddle float self-rescue. One occasion was about one third kilometer N. of the mouth of the Delaware Bay estuary in moderate conditions (probably not so rough as those encountered by the prospective guide who died in that same area last year). The other was off the West side of Pepin Island in very rough conditions of 1.5-2m swells and 20-25 kts on-shore wind. In this instance, it took me over 20 minutes to pretty strenuous work to effect the self-rescue. It would be very easy to become quickly exhausted if one were subject to hypothermia.

By the way, I clearly remember the day of the unfortunate accident as I live just "around the corner" at The Glen. The conditions by afternoon were quite rough with a strong Northerly wind and cold rough sea; I remember thinking that I wouldn't want to out kayaking solo in those conditions.

In response to your request for suggestions on improving safety in paddle float self-rescues, here are my recommendations:

My paddle float is carried rolled around my double action plastic pump on the deck just aft of the cockpit and held there by bungee cords. Both the float and pump are tethered to the kayak with nylon cords. The cords are tied together and terminate in a loop which is then put into a permanently deck mounted stainless torsion type snap shackle. This arrangement allows me to shift the paddle float/pump assembly easily between my single and double kayaks. I wash off the float and pump after every trip, and about every 10th trip inflate the float to test it.

My experience leads me to believe that the success of the rescue depends to a great degree on the method of securing the paddle to the deck of the kayak after the float has been inflated and attached to the paddle. The paddle must be held very securely and tightly to the deck, with little play in both vertical and horizontal planes. If the paddle is allowed to wobble around, it will be very difficult to get back into the kayak, and once in to remain upright while pumping out and securing the sprayskirt. If the paddle becomes detached from the boat at any time after one is attempting to re-enter, a second capsize is almost inevitable. The typical, and usually ad hoc, method of using bungee cords to hold the paddle to the deck is, in my opinion, not good enough.

An example of a system that works, again in my opinion (and not an advert for a particular model of kayak), is the ECObezhig which has a built-in system that employs a deep transverse groove moulded into the deck just behind the cockpit to hold the paddle shaft. At each end of the groove, a strong cord with deck mounted cam cleat is tightened over the paddle shaft to hold the shaft securely down in the groove.

This system results in a fast and very secure attachment of the paddle to the kayak. Once the paddle is secure to the kayak, I enter the cockpit by positioning myself by the side of the cockpit in front of the paddle but facing aft. I then slither face down over the paddle shaft onto the aft deck keeping my

weight on the side of the kayak toward the float. I slide my legs into the cockpit, then slid forward and turn over as I enter the cockpit with my upper body. Depending on conditions, I use the pump both before and after re-entering. I'm seriously considering putting in an electric bilge pump as pumping out after re-entry can be very difficult and lead to another capsize. I hope this is of use to other KASK members. If you would like, I can send digital photos of the set-up. Cheers, Sandy

Paddle Float Rescue . n/l 114
From: Noel Carson
23 Feb 2005

Hi Paul.

I read with intimate interest the article (Paddle float rescue article. News letter 114) this morning.

This is the exact situation, location and kayak (Looksha 4) I had in late February 2004. (article 111/20). A bit freaky, had it not been that we had two kayaks that well could have been me. As we found out the wind can come up very fast and very strong in that area.

We had two kayak so were a lot better off, we didn't need the float to re-enter the kayak. After multiple tip outs as I experienced, fatigue comes on very quickly and things like cord attached to paddle float can really annoy you if they get in your way. Not sensible I know but that's how you feel when fatigue sets in so I can see maybe why he untied it from the kayak.

We were coming the other way in the same place so we wound up at the Nelson side of that headland of Pepin Island. We were able to ditch a kayak as we had an other kayak. We made it to shore but as I pointed out in my article (111/20), fatigue and hypothermia set in very quickly. The struggle against big waves is very tiring.

I was wearing a polypropylene long sleeve top, Chill Cheater paddling jack and a Top Sport PFD and I succumbed to the cold. Suppressing since the water temperature was not that cold at that time of year.

I think once fatigue sets in, the body has more problems dealing with the cold and other things that wouldn't normally bother you. It sure is good to have some one around to bounce ideas off at those bad times.

Thought you may be interested in this coincidence.

Noel Carson

Subject: re: paddle float rescue.
Date: 20 Feb 2005
From: Iona Bailey

Hi Paul,

Regarding your article advising attaching paddle floats to the kayak. I have tried this in the past but have found when practising paddle float rescues that I have become tangled in the cord. Do you have any ideas for attaching the cord or technique to avoid this problem?

I also think that it is worth checking out the various types of paddle float. I have the Prion version which is also a dry bag. As such I usually carry one or two items in the bag so that it is already at least partly inflated when used. It also has a simple clip system for attaching the paddle blade to the float, even when the float is inflated. When paddling alone or in rough conditions I also usually attach my paddle to the boat using a leash. This means that in the event of a capsize I am less likely to lose my paddle.

Re: Skills & Coaching
From: Alan Bye
Date: 12 Feb 2005

Thanks for the n/l.

Over a year ago John Kirk Anderson asked me to cast an eye over his paddling performance on the weed thick estuary of the Avon in Christchurch. He was about to go to UK where he had some really hard paddling and qualified as a level 5 coach. He did very well.

Now he is the man well qualified to be chief coach NZ, but no-one has said so yet. While he was with me one morning, he asked, how did we in UK

get coaching going? I said it was all down to enthusiasm and people giving their own time to be with others improving their experiences. That was back around 1960.

Here it is vastly different and yet much the same. The tourists arrive at a place hiring kayaks and set off and no-one knows if they can swim, let alone have the basic stroke work and seamanship. The equipment is way superior to any we had, with our fabric covered frame and stringer hulls. These tough roto mould hulls can bounce off rocks but they turn over in much the same way. The club members are varied in their experience and pick up skills while attending weekend camping trips on open water, in the Sounds here.

We acquired skills in one hour sessions in winter time in the baths. We paid the rate for the use of the bath, usually late at night, and we prospered because when we went on to deep waters we had some basic skills and could brace into waves.

Imagine my pleasure to read that KASK & CSKN have initiated coaching schemes at no cost, usually on open waters. They offered the first weekend sessions, free, and had twice the number they could handle, right off. Obviously the paddlers are seeking skills, just as we did when John Dudderidge and Oliver Cock came north for weekends at our place and the Durham River.

Let's hope some lives are enhanced and spared as a result.

Alan Bye

NETWORK REPORTS

Waikato Network Report

Date: 17 Feb 2005

From: Evan Pugh

Well, what have we done in this part of the country in the way of paddling. November, we had a trip planned for Lake Tarawera, 22 people were keen, but on the day thankfully only five of us turned up (five keen paddlers) as wind was predicted 20 knots plus and we ended up paddling in some challenging conditions with a successful rescue after another of Mike's moments (he was getting a bit cocky). A great confidence day in the rough, and fun was had by all.

End of November, an overnighter around Lake Rotorua for Mike and I and through the channel and around Lake Rotoiti, again strong winds and lots of surfing. I got caught out without my spray jacket on for an hour paddling into a cold strong southerly chop and was glad to land to re warm up. Two days of good hard paddling and a beaut camp spot.

Dec 2, three of us spent 10 days paddling from Pelorus around to Queen Charlotte Sound.

Mid December, and its meant to be warm, eight paddlers from the Waikato turned up for some basic surf training at Mt. Maunganui on a windy (again) and cold day.

Thanks for the Bask paddlers who offered training, and at the end of the day we had trouble getting some out of the water as they were so keen with their new skills and confidence. Unfortunately early in the session one of our number was taken to Hospital with a dislocated shoulder so hope that will not keep him out of action for too long.

January, an overnighter on Lake Arapuni for three of us, A day on Lake Taupo and a good paddle on Lake Karapiro. I also joined up with the Auckland Canoe club for a coastline

paddle from Whangarei up to Helena Bay and back over six days. February, and five of us paddled from near Taupo to Port Waikato over seven days on the Waikato River with great weather and a great trip. I am hoping to organize a weekend of rescue practice etc soon with a camp out and night time paddle etc.

Evan Pugh

Canterbury Sea Kayak Network Forum

19 - 20 February 2005,

Okains Bay, Banks

Peninsula

by: Sandy Ferguson

This was the 11th. Okains Bay forum/instructional weekend with more than 70 attending. More importantly, it was a free instructional weekend for all kayakers. Instruction included falling out of your kayak, towing, rescues, surfing, how to spot dolphins, little blue penguins, more surfing and falling out of kayaks and generally enjoying perfect weather and kayaks.

The afternoon, for those who wanted it, was rescues, held in the lagoon, and definitely included falling out of kayaks.

There were not as many as many wooden kayaks as at Rotorua, just 10, but there were enough to be noticeable.

The evening session was run by CSKNet's resident ornithologist, Kerry-Jayne Wilson, and included the call of the sooty shearwater, the one that keeps you awake most of the night if birdwatching on the right islands.

Sunday's surf was bigger, so those out for the usual 'round the bay' paddle had to punch out through that and then think about what it would be like later coming back. Out across the bay the swell was running up to near two metres, certainly higher than many had paddled in. All the while dolphins were popping up around the kayaks and you had to be careful not to hit one on the head.



The old and new alongside at Okains Bay. Photo: Max Grant



Hopefully next year there will be similar weather. The event is held about the same time of year each year, when there is a mid day tide in February.

Sandy

A great place for a training weekend, Okains Bay. Photo: John de Garnham

Intrepid Kiwis Exhibition Auckland National Maritime Museum 2 March - 9 October 2005

On 2 March at 5.30pm at the New Zealand National Maritime Museum, Hobson Wharf, a small gathering of paddlers, seafarers and friends gathered for an opening of museum's latest exhibition, 'Intrepid Kiwis'. It features a broad range of maritime adventurers most of whom have not featured in the media spotlight.

Uncertain if we would be out from Fiordland trip on time, I had not booked a flight to Auckland, but the weather and cheap fares co-operated to land me at the museum in time to work on a short speech for the opening. Crossing Quay Street, I looked up to a huge banner advertising the exhibition and did the classic double take.

There was a mug shot of a bearded bloke who looked pretty familiar. Display officer, Karolina Spaseska Markovska, gave me a sneak look at the displays and with no prior knowledge of the set up, I was shocked and stunned by the marvellous display. Almost speechless. It features huge panels with a lovely blend of photo-

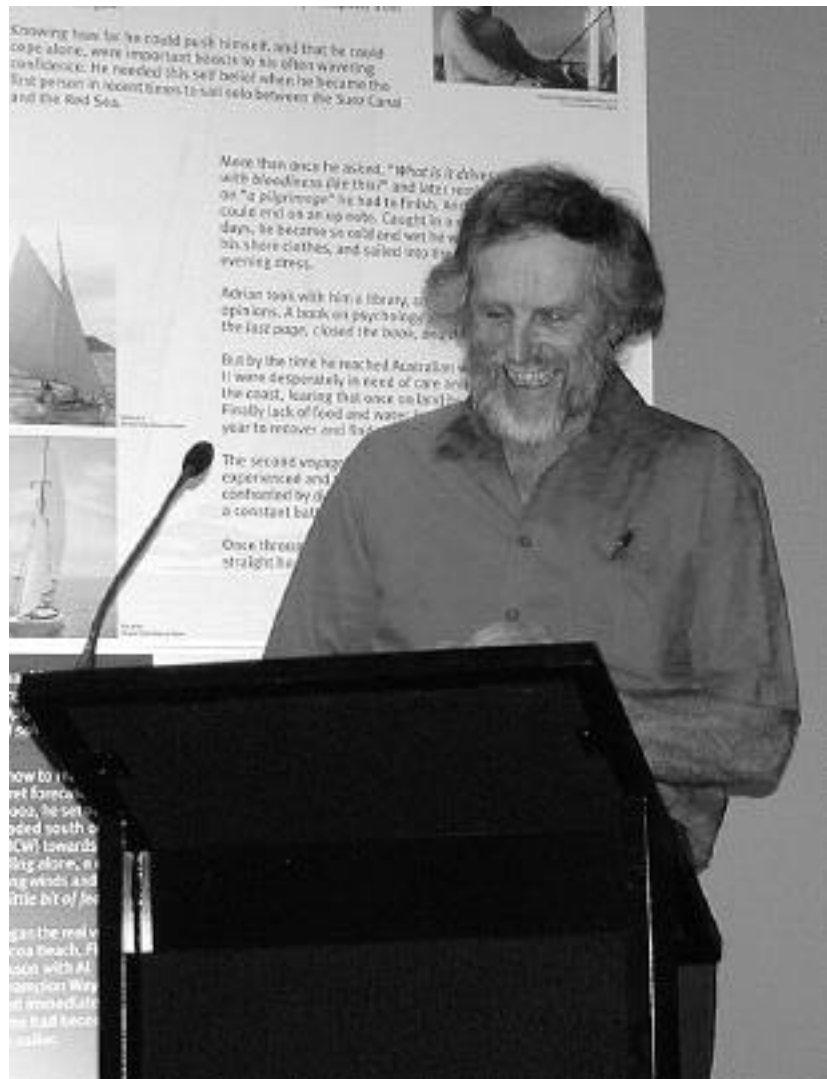
graphs, maps and text. A large pic of myself and the trusty sea dog Ben on the beach at Napier drew a lump to my throat. Memorabilia from various trips are on display, including my tent which had the front entrance shredded by a big mean, nasty brown bear when I was sound asleep in Bristol Bay, Alaska.

Paddlers are well represented on the panels, with marvellous photos of the Antarctic Peninsula trip by Graham Charles, Marcus Waters and Mark Jones - one of their kayaks is on display - and Donna Hammond, who back in April 1998 was the first woman to kayak around Stewart Island, with her partner Ross Hickey and Kevin Kennedy.

Aside from the paddlers, several outstanding sailors and their memorabilia are included on the panel displays, including the late Dr. David Lewis - researcher and adventurer who was the first to sail solo to Antarctica, Adrian Hayter who sailed solo around the world in both directions, Colin Quincey who rowed for 63 days solo across the Tasman Sea in 1977, Ralph von Kohorn who took a cabin cruiser around both islands and wrote two books of his trips, Andrew Fagan who 20 years ago he sailed 'Swirly World' to claim the smallest yacht to be in the Solo Trans Tasman Yacht race, and Rob Hamill (who with the late Phil Stubbs) won the Trans Atlantic rowing race in record time in 1997. Their rowboat is on display.

5.30pm, and invited guests began to arrive. Julie Reynolds (niece of Max Reynolds) gave me such a powerful hug, I dropped my wine glass. It was great to meet Donna and Ross again after many years and also Mark Jones. Bolstered by red wine, to get over the nervousness, I made a wee speech and then Mark Jones officially opened the exhibition.

When talking to the museum CEO, Larry Robbins, about my recent return from Fiordland, he mentioned that he had been the skipper of a Navy survey vessel in Preservation Inlet, many years ago, and that esteemed Fiordland historian John Hall-Jones



Looking tired and haggard, the result of jet lag from a predawn flight from Greymouth, the old sea dog telling tall tales and true at the opening of the Intrepid Kiwis exhibition at the Auckland National Maritime Museum. Photo: supplied by the museum.

had joined the vessel's crew. In great detail, Larry described one of the most harrowing adventures of his lifetime which involved a walk from Kisbee Bay to the Golden Site Mine in Wilson River. I passed on his comments to John by mail and received a response with a little more detail.

John notes, 'Some clown of an officer advertised the walk to the Golden Site battery (a 14 km return walk) as a "gentle bush stroll" '. John was horrified to see Larry's name on the list. Larry said on the steep slope from the battery, back up to the dray road on the terrace, several strong naval ratings were necessary to maintain his momentum up the slope. Back on the vessel, John found Larry with his legs

immersed in a bucket of hot water, and it was several days later before Larry could co-ordinate movement in his legs sufficiently, to tackle the steep ladder up to the bridge. At the end of this trip, John was presented with 'a beautifully inscribed certificate for leading the gentle bush stroll into the Golden Site Battery'. It was made out to 'John Indiana Jones.'

If you get a chance to visit the display before the close on 9 October, I would appreciate hearing what other paddlers think of it. Vincent Maire was impressed, and like me was disappointed by a lack of publicity for this marvellous exhibition.

Paul Caffyn

NEW ZEALAND TRIP REPORTS

The Preservation Sound Kayaking Expedition 29/1/05 - 13/2/05 by Stanley Mulvany

It's 3.30am in the morning and Ian Baine appears at the door of the wheelhouse of *Jewel*, our fishing boat transport to Preservation Inlet. "Have we got everyone?" Half the party had slept on board the previous night while the rest of us were at the Anderson's house in Riverton, which was our departure port for the trip. We had loaded up *Jewel* the previous evening and then gone for a meal at a pub in Riverton.

It was a dark night as we cruised westwards. Soon the lights of Riverton were astern and then I could pick up the lights of Colac Bay. There was usual SW swell of maybe twom. I preferred to stand on the rear deck and focus on the dark horizon to settle my stomach. When we were crossing Te Waewae Bay, false dawn appeared and then we could see mollymawks gliding in our wake. It seemed ages before we were closer to land cruising several miles south of the south coast. Eventually Green Islets appeared and then excitement rose as the Puysegur Point lighthouse came into view. The sea was surprising flat as we headed into Otago Retreat.

We had originally intended to debark at Moonlight Point on Coal Island but as the beach looked so small, I asked Ian to drop us off at Te Oneroa. This was done very efficiently as the crew pushed the unloaded kayaks off stern transom while gear and people were transferred into an inflatable and ferried ashore. Ian then went to Weka Island to put our storage barrels on the barge there. The day was warm and sunny and we scouted out suitable spots and started putting up our tents. Once this was done, we set off in our kayaks down the Otago Retreat and

out to sea to get some good pics of Puysegur Point lighthouse. After this we put in at the oil store and some went for a walk while others headed back to Te Oneroa. Here I met Ken Bradley of DoC to discuss our project on Coal Island. Later when we all assembled we had a talk about our plans for the next few days. It was decided to leave early next day for Gulches Head and kayak around to Chalky Sound.

We were up early and broke camp but this took ages, as people were quite slow in packing up their gear. We eventually sorted ourselves into two pods and set off for the channel between Coal Island and Steep-To Island. Once past this we faced the Tasman Sea, which looked calm with a minimal swell. We set course for Gulches Head, which gradually came closer. Off to the left was the infamous Broke-adrift Passage but today it was benign with just the occasional swell breaking.

Once around the actual head we ran into a northerly wind and the sea was choppy. Rounding Red Head into the Eastern Passage of Chalky Inlet, the wind started to build. Off to port were the white cliffs of Chalky Island. Both pods regrouped in the next bay before continuing along the coast. Ahead was a headland and once we turned this we were into a very strong northerly wind and big waves. Our strongest paddlers were out in front and as I could not attract their attention, Belinda and I swung around and returned to pod 2 to stop them continuing. They were in a sheltered bay and we landed on a gravel beach. Off shore was a chartered boat, *Takapu*, and they asked us on the VHF if we would like a ride over to Southport or Northport. They also relayed messages to our forward party, as I could not raise them on my VHF. It was a relief to hear they had made it to Garden Islands.

I was reluctant to accept a lift from *Takapu* and worried about the logistics of raising fully loaded kayaks onto their deck. However Noel and Belinda were keen, so I agreed. Then we kayaked out and a group of big deer hunters slung ropes under the

bow and stern of each kayak and amazingly lifted them up onto the top deck fully loaded! We were invited down to the galley for a warm drink. As a small token of appreciation I mobilised the neck of one of the deer hunters who had 'put it out'.

Mark, the skipper could not have been more helpful and dropped us off at a delightful spot at Fisherman's Bay, at Northport. Here the bay was shallow and sandy and seemed to have a thriving population of stingrays. On shore there is a wide grassy area behind the sand dunes and we pitched camp there. We discussed going to Grono's Cave next day. The weather was still fine and sunny. Grono's Cave is one of the most famous in Fiordland and faces the Tasman Sea about three kilometres north of Cape Providence. Captain John Grono was master of the brig Elizabeth who used the cave in 1823 for his sealing gang.

Next day we left early, leaving our tents up and kayaking along the north coast of Chalky Inlet to Landing Bay. Just entering the Bay we ran into a strong northerly wind and had to punch into a strong head wind to get to shore. Then we walked around the coast to Cape Providence and crossed a low saddle to the west coast. Here it's all gravel beaches and we walked north looking for the cave. The tide was out so this was easy. However finding the cave was not easy. There were lots of seal colonies, especially at the large arch just north of Gronos. Here we backtracked and if it were not for Susan's tracking skills we would have missed it. Several floats hanging from trees mark the site. The cave has a narrow entrance and inside is a few old beds and a cupboard. Just to the north is a rough track that climbs up into the hills above. We then meandered off into the bush before exiting to the east of Cape Providence. We regained our kayak and headed home. Later the Southport party arrived, after having trekked into Lake Hector and then gone on to Cape Providence.

Sandflies are always a problem in Fiordland but I had bought two large screen tents and flies for the trip as well as headnets and these were in-

valuable. I had also brought a portable shower - a sort of watering can made of plastic which I tried out in the evening. I filled it up with fresh water and walked into the bush till I found a branch at the correct height to which I tied it. Then it was a strip off and shower rapidly as the sandflies zoomed in on all that exposed flesh. Afterwards it felt good!!

Another fine day saw us kayaking up towards Edwardson Sound, the most beautiful sound in the area. At Little Island was the wreck of the *Stella*, an old lighthouse tender. Belinda, Daan, Giselle and I set off first and kayaked along slowly admiring the numerous fish close to shore. Later we popped into a secluded bay and had a brew up on a fire to be joined by Mick and Sier. The others pushed on up Edwardson Sound. The day was beautifully clear and the high peaks on either side looked great. The wind came away in the afternoon blowing up the sound, and we were able to surf waves all the way up. At the top we met the others who were heading over to the beach north east of Mt. Inaccessible to camp. Simon, Mick, Giselle, Belinda and I carried on up to the Cora Lynn Falls where we anchored our kayaks and walked up the track to beautiful Lake Cadman. Here we had a ritual swim in its dark waters and planned a climb onto Saddle Hill and Square Top next day. Then it was down to our kayaks and a paddle up the Lumaluma River at high tide. We were able to go as far as the waterfall in a narrow gorge. Then it was back to camp. That evening in the screen tent we discussed plans for the following days and it was decided a party would climb the mountain range to the south west of Lake Cadman and the rest of the party would explore the lake on a dingy left at the outlet of the lake.

We left early next day for the paddle across the top of Edwardson to the Cora Lynn Falls. There were nine of us and here we tied up our kayaks and set off up the track to its highest point and then plunged into the bush and tracked south. This involved a lot of sidling around hills dropping to the lake eventually to arrive at a beach at the southern extremity. Then it was

straight up moderately steep bush slopes into a cloud inversion. Higher up we entered quite scrubby steep forest and a band of cliffs. Here we sidled right and made our way up a gully where we managed to fill our water bottles in a soak. By now we were well above the inversion and the sky was a radiant blue with not a cloud in sight and warm. We eventually had to battle a band of subalpine scrub to arrive out onto a tussocky ridge at just under a 1000 metres altitude. This was Saddle Hill and here we stopped for lunch.

Roger had his coffee percolator and proceeded to make some coffee for us. The ridge continued on in a most delightful manner open and easy travel across lovely tops. To the south was a valley with open parkland dotted with trees. We climbed Square Top and here Simon, Mick, Roger and Robin continued on to a rocky peak further along. I sat for awhile with Sier admiring the view and was buzzed by a passing helicopter, no doubt surprised to see anyone on such an isolated mountain. Down on lake Cadman we spied the dingy making it way up the lake. As time was moving on Sier and I made our way back to Shoulder Hill to collect the rest of the team. Here I contacted the dingy party by VHF and asked them to pick us up at the southern end of the lake and save us an hours plod around it to the track. Then it was a rapid descent down through the forest by compass to the beach, which took nearly three hours. Waiting was the 'waka' and soon we were transported back to the outlet and then it was a short trip back to our kayaks and camp across the sound. The rest arrived later that night, somewhat knackered.

The plan next day was to move down Edwardson to Cunaris Sound and Cliff Cove and portage over to Long Sound. The morning was cloudy with the usual inversion but with promises of a sunny day. The sandflies hurried our departure but as usual with 15 people not all were ready to leave at the state time. The mist was right down to water level as we paddled along. Eventually we reached Divide Head and here Noel asked about going on to Small Craft Harbour Islands. Noel,

Louise, Mark, Belinda and I then set off on a compass bearing for them. 15 minutes later they appeared out of the mist.

Slowly this lifted and the sun broke through. We drifted along slowly and the water was so clear we could see rock cod and blue cod swimming beneath and paua on rock ledges. We put into one bay and landed and I lit a fire for a brew. The islands are magical with lovely bush and only a few sand flies. In the afternoon we decided to move on and shortly after leaving a pod of dolphins came cruising past moving up Edwardson about a kilometre away.

The wind had come up as we moved around the islands and Belinda and I decided to push on to Cliff Cove to check on the portage route. We eventually arrived at a fast moving stream draining some tidal lagoons, then lined and paddled our kayaks up this to meet the rest of our party on a beach at its head. Sier and Mick reported an easy route over to Long Sound. By now it was nearly high tide so we continued up the tidal lagoons but these should only be tackled at high tide as we were reduced to getting out and pulling our kayaks through stinking mud for several hundred metres. We then left our kayaks in the bush and loaded up with rucksacks and dry bags full of gear we started across the narrow isthmus. On the far side was a good campsite. Later that evening the rest of the team arrived.

Next day it was fine again and our main task was to transport all the kayaks across to Long Sound. Mick and Sier took off early to kayak across to the Carrick River In Cunaris Sound and tramp in to Lake Victor. Sue marked the portage track, straightening it out and we started carrying kayaks across. To get the double kayak across we used slings under it, with three people on either side and Katherine taking up the stern. By lunchtime, all was across.

The following day a group of us left for the head of Long Sound, which was about 11 kilometres away. The day was fine yet again and in several

hours we had reached it. An impressive waterfall fell into a narrow ravine at its head. We managed to scramble out of our kayaks onto a rock ledge below steep forested slopes and, leaving them tied to trees, we climbed about 200' onto a terrace. Here deer trails brought us up to Lake Widgeon 500 metres further on. Forested mountains with clear tops that looked a delight, hemming in the lake. Mick had been here before on an epic solo traverse of southern Fiordland. He pointed to some sandy beaches on the far side and said how boggy the land was there! Sier was keen to scramble down to the waterfall so I accompanied him back to the lip of it. In fact there were a series of waterfalls coursing down smooth granite slabs before the final 100' leap into the Fjord. We made our way back to the kayaks and started back. By now the wind had come up and it was a slog into a headwind all the way. Nearer our camp it got really difficult especially on the headlands and it was a relief to reach it. During our absence Simon had climbed Treble Mountain and reported fantastic views.

The following day we packed up camp to move down Long Sound to Coal Island. It was an overcast day and we set off in several groups. Little was to be seen of the tops. We kayaked around the north side of Weka Island, meeting the 'Jewel' en route. We knew there was an old Maori cave on Round Island so we stopped there and found it. The floor was dry with lots of old punga trunks lying in one side and a mound of shells on the other. It was not all that appealing a place to camp so we move on. Then it was on to Moonlight beach to establish our camp. This proved to be an ideal site with plenty of sites for our tents and not too many sandflies. The only drawback was lack of fresh water.

We spent the next three days exploring Coal Island and marking the tagged tracks. I had arranged with DoC before we arrived to mark tracks on the island in preparation for pest eradication. DoC in conjunction with the South West Endangered Species Trust is working to set up Coal Island as an endangered species sanctuary. There

was a track right round the island and one through the centre and we marked about three quarters of them. This involved nailing orange discs about 6' up on trees within line of sight, and light track clearing. Everyone helped and it was a great team effort.

On our last Friday, several of our members went on a walk to the Golden Site mine where there was an old stamper in Wilson River. It is a three-hour walk from Kisbee Lodge. The same day Belinda, Noel and I had kayaked to Spit Island landing, on the eastern beach as a sea was running on the western side. We beached our kayaks and went for a walk /climb up to the top of the island. This was the site of a Maori pa that was sacked in the late 18th century. There was little to see of its previous use apart from some deep pits on the flat summit among the trees and ferns. We faced a

stiff breeze on leaving the beach that grew in intensity so much so that we had to really push hard to get to Coal Island.

Once there we landed but Noel decided to head across to the 'Pressypus', a fishing barge anchored at Weka Island. There was a strong SE wind blowing so it was a tough paddle back with the wind on the beam. In the afternoon I decided to return to Coal Island by myself to tidy up our previous campsite and no sooner had I left the safety of the bay on Weka Island than I began to regret my decision. The sea was laced with whitecaps and it was a low brace all the way across as I fair flew across the sea. It was a relief to land. I dismantled Richard's supplejack kayak and tossed it into the bush before launching. It was immediately apparent I was not going to get back by the same route so I kayaked

Waterfall at the head of Long Sound. Photo: Richard Henderson



up the west side of Steep-to and tried to cross to Round Island. This was impossible as the wind blew me back so I returned to the south side of Steep-to and made my across a narrow neck of forest to the cave there. Inside it was perfectly dry and Simon's and Giselle's sleeping bags lay on the floor. I checked the sea conditions from time to time but there was no let up in the gale. I climbed up the hill above the cave and was able to make contact with Noel on my VHF radio.

The day wore on and I wondered why Simon and Giselle had not returned. I figured they were with the others camping at Kisbee because it was too rough to cross the sea. Eventually it was dark, very dark, so I settled down in Simon's sleeping bag. Sometime during the night a crocodile came for me. It closed its jaws on me when I was sleeping peacefully and my screams echoed around the cave. It even woke me up! It was a relief to see the dawn but I was apprehensive for some other reason I could not fathom.

I woke early and started packing up all the gear so I could ferry it back to the barge. Then I saw a launch approaching and this surprised me. I carried out a load of gear and met Katherine who informed me Giselle had disappeared the previous evening and I was needed at Preservation Lodge. With that I hurriedly packed all the gear and threw my kayak on board and set off for Kisbee.

When I arrived at Kisbee Lodge I was briefed by Don, the caretaker, on Giselle's disappearance. She had been up at the stamper in Wilson River with one of our team members, the previous evening and had vanished. Despite an all night search by Simon, Robin and Mick, no trace could be found of her. The river had been high and it was thought she was on the true right bank of the Wilson River.

I was keen to organise a search party and start immediately for the site but Don was insistent SAR did not want this, as any sign of her might be lost by people tramping through the bush. So we kicked our heels all morning as more helicopters arrived with SAR

people. It was clear SAR did not want us on the search but I managed to persuade them to let a small party of experienced mountaineers from our team join in the search. In the afternoon six of us walked up the track blowing whistles and listening for any reply. We did this almost to the lip of the Wilson River and then returned by chopper to Kisbee. As the place was crowded with people we all left for the 'Pressypus'. That night I called a meeting and explained I wanted everyone to leave next morning with our pickup with the *Jewel* and Mick, Simon and I would remain with the SAR team.

Next day dawned clear and looked like an ideal day to search Wilson River. The chopper arrived and took Simon, Mick and myself off to Kisbee as the *Jewel* approached. There, Ian Martin the search controller, assigned us to a police team and we were airlifted into Wilson River. A team from DoC with chainsaws cleared a patch of bush deep in the ravine as we hovered overhead and then we were down and jumping clear.

Our party of four then set up a line search across the hillside and did a sweep down Wilson River for about a kilometre. It was clear to me after this Giselle would not have travelled down Wilson River, as the bush was too thick and steep. We then decided to comb the riverbed down stream for another kilometre. In the afternoon several of the search teams joined together to do a sweep up the hillside up stream of the battery site. This was

steep forest terrain, and it was during this exercise, news came through that Giselle had been found the beach in Gates Harbour.

With this we moved down to the landing site in the valley bottom to be choppered out to Kisbee. The relief was inexpressible and the grin on Simon's face a delight. Back at Kisbee Lodge, Giselle looked tired and was limping badly. In the evening we flew out by chopper to Clifton flying over numerous passes in the mountains of southern Fiordland. From Clifton we got a lift to Riverton by car where we picked up Simon's car to Invercargill.

Thanks guys for a great trip. You were wonderful. It was the ultimate in team building. Thanks for the work on Coal Island. It will make a difference in the grand scheme of things. Thanks to Belinda for all the help with the organisation. Special thanks to Susan; I appreciated your counsel. As for the search and rescue it was a difficult time emotionally for all of us and we were blessed things did turn out well in the end.

Acknowledgments: To Ian Baine and the crew of *Jewel*. Without their help there was not way of getting to Preservation. To Mark of the *Takapu*, thanks for the lift and advice. To the staff of Kisbee Lodge thanks for opening your doors to a motley crew of sea kayakers and helping with the search. To the helicopter pilots thanks for all that skilful flying and seemingly precarious landings in tiny forest clearings. To all the SAR team we appreciated your efforts, thanks guys. And

Kayaks ready for loading onto *Jewel* for the trip back to Riverton.
Photo: Richard Henderson



lastly to members of the Preservation Sound Kayaking Expedition thanks for your faith in the enterprise and for its success.

Stanley Mulvany
Invercargill

Members of the expedition were:
Robin Mitchell, Katherine Dixon,
Susan Cade, Richard Henderson
Mick Abbott, Louis Parker
Matt Banham, Daan de la Rey
Noel Carson, Roger Deacon
Simon Marwick, Sier Vermunt
Giselle Clements
Stan & Belinda Mulvany

Giselle's Story

I would like to extend heartfelt thanks for my rescue on Sunday 13 February 2005. Here is a synopsis of what took place prior to this:

I was with one other member of our group on the banks of the Wilson River looking around the stamp battery area on Friday 11; my companion went to investigate possible further relics while I waited. It was then that I choose to get a head start on him as I was a slower walker. Three others had already left and I had no reason to doubt I'd be able to follow them. However, it wasn't long before I realised I was not on the track back to the old tram track; I retraced my steps to the one tiny pink marker but instead of staying in the vicinity I chose to carry on again uphill. I was still confident of striking the tram track at the top of the valley on the ridge. Somehow I walked right past it and it was then that I became very disoriented. Because I was wet and cold I gave in to some primitive urge instead of listening to reason and kept walking blindly. As the terrain became more difficult I would at times follow deer tracks. When it became dark I took out my head torch - one useful item - and eventually stopped for about an hour under a bluff overhang. Because I was shivering so much my instinct was to resume walking in spite of the obvious danger. I descended into a ravine towards the sound of a river. This proved to be too precipitous and

I had to climb back up again. Dawn came and still I had no idea which direction I was heading; I seemed to be beyond fatigue or even hunger and was moving like an automaton.

About midday on Saturday, I heard helicopters and found a small spur from which I had a panoramic view of the surrounding valley. Two choppers were making a low sweep of the valley right to the bushline. I stood on the spur with a blue plastic bag and red drybag and waved these frantically but wasn't seen. The searchers flew three times along this valley and each time I heard them approaching I tried in vain to get their attention. I then concluded that these choppers had DoC personnel whose brief wasn't to rescue people! Perhaps they were lowering bags of 1080 for bait stations!

After this terrible disappointment, I felt my only recourse was to follow a river all the way to the sea wherever that may be. About this time, I hallucinated that I saw two separate people and even a hunter with a gun and called out to them - I couldn't understand why they didn't move but they were just shapes on trees.

I eventually arrived on a wide plateau similar to the one that the tram track crossed; the terrain became more open and I heard a chopper a long way overhead. I found a small stream and this I was determined to follow; the sound of the running water was comforting. The stream gradually became a river and I resorted to boulder-hopping or wading rounding bluffs; once I had an impromptu swim when my feet couldn't touch bottom. As the river became deeper and the bluffs steeper I had often to scramble up the bank, pulling myself up with the help of ferns. I had several minor falls but was determined to keep the river within earshot. On Saturday night I stopped briefly and managed to doze off before continuing this game of blindman's bluff. It was then that I had a more serious fall in the dark into the river and tore an adductor muscle in one leg. For one awful moment I thought I had lost my torch which had swivelled round to the back of my

head. After this I was moving painfully slowly it seemed as I continued to follow the river as it zigzagged through tall vegetation. When I came to a low saddle I suddenly had a clear view of the sea ahead. The sea at last!

There were no islands in the background so I knew I wasn't looking at Kisbee Bay. At about 4pm on Sunday I finally emerged onto a rocky beach facing the Tasman; I was so disheartened to realise I would have to commence walking to the right in order to arrive back into Preservation Inlet. I had this vision of my little blue kayak waiting with food and dry clothes just as I'd left it on Friday; little did I know that the kayak had been uplifted and was now on board the Jewel. Within ten minutes the most glorious sound I could possibly hear came - one of the search helicopters came into view and this time I was spotted easily.

It was so fortuitous that the pilot was just then making a sweep of the coastline. Something has been indelibly etched into my brain now - I must always carry a survival kit and be prepared; also I realise only too well the importance of not panicking but to quietly think out options when in a similar situation - after all other people's lives may also be at risk. People who venture into wilderness areas are constantly reminded to stay put if lost - what could be simpler?

Giselle Clements
Date: 01 Mar 2005



Giselle, at the Wilson River Golden Site Battery; just before losing the track out to Kisbee Lodge.
Photo: Sue Cade

KASK 2005 FORUM & AGM REPORTS

President's Report 2005 by Susan Cade

After an unsteady start with the committee elected at the 2004 Orewa forum, with both the president and secretary/ treasurer resigning, I was asked to act as interim president until the 2005 AGM.

With KASK membership nudging 700+, the workload for the secretary/ treasurer role was significant and approaches were made to find an administrator to take over both these roles. Vanessa Hughes was approached on the West Coast. With a professional background of market research, she accepted the position as Administrator working under contract to KASK. She has more than fulfilled expectations, in the role of managing the membership database, in balancing the finances, providing skilled input for the KASK questionnaire and analysis of this data. The KASK committee and myself wish to pass on a sincere vote of thanks to Vanessa.

Training

Since Orewa there have been significant issues arising with respect to implementing the Proficiency Award. After a small training pilot in Auckland, training was put on hold until the feasibility of the award and member's wishes were established. In the recent survey it was clear that this scheme wasn't strongly supported, but we have a clear mandate for supporting training at forums. This is also clearly shown by the numbers attending the recent Okain's Bay forum, run by Canterbury Sea Kayak Network, and also at the Easter 2005 forum at Anakiwa.

KASK is still a party involved in this award for recreational paddlers. In conjunction with New Zealand Outdoor Instructors Association (NZOIA) and Sea Kayak Operators Association New Zealand (SKOANZ, KASK will continue to have an option of what it does with this in the future. Also the award is a benchmark for paddlers to check their skills against. I believe that it is crucial for KASK to

support training and safe sea kayaking practices. In Wellington training has been carried out, either with volunteer instructors or with paddlers paying for the cost of visiting instructor. I know there are a number of NZ Sea Kayak networks already supporting training and KASK will endeavor to actively promote and encourage further training initiatives, such as at mini forums.

Attending Meetings

As KASK president, I attended the following meetings:

1. Water Safety NZ AGM

Excellent for sharing approaches re developing a sound base for funding sourcing, as well as valuable networking.

2. Outdoor New Zealand.

This forum that once again brought many people together who are involved in providing recreational training and also adventure sports. Issues raised that impact on KASK included, legal concerns, standards of practice, and the national incident database.

3. National Pleasure Boat Forum.

Relevant issues were the number of sea kayaks being sold and safe practices being required by users, also that of standards being required for personal floatation devices. Both the KASK Handbook and new Safety Brochure were presented to the forum.

'A Basic Guide to Safe Sea Kayaking'

This brochure, a first for KASK, has through widespread publicity achieved a distribution of 20,000+ since printing. There was a 1:1 funding basis for funding between Water

Safety and KASK for this brochure. KASK's financial contribution was accounted for in committee volunteer time, hours, phone and travel expenses. Well done to the committee for a huge amount of effort for this.

The development of a KASK Standard Operating Procedure (SOP).

This explains all procedures and specific roles which are not covered in detail in the KASK constitution. This will maintain consistency and clarity for future years within KASK.

The KASK History Document

A document has been completed by Paul Caffyn, based on minutes from KASK meetings, which summarizes the history of KASK. It includes milestones with respect to publishing, annual committee meetings and significant motions passed.

The KASK Website.

After Vincent Maire organized the setting up of the KASK website, Sandy Ferguson and myself took on the role of updating the website and making it more user friendly. Thanks to Sandy for his time and effort. He will continue in the role webmaster.

Thanks

My thanks to Paul for the newsletter production; to Iona Bailey and Paul for their work on the incident database, and John Kirk-Anderson for his training initiatives and liaison work. Last but certainly not least, my thanks to the KASK committee for general consultation and active support.



Susan Cade and David Winkworth at Mistletoe Bay

Instruction Officer's report. by John Kirk-Anderson

The highlight of the 2004-5 year has been the establishment of a National Sea Kayak Instructor Award, a process which has had KASK involvement from the beginning.

KASK had sought a training scheme which would encourage sea kayakers to upskill, without a requirement for assessment, an idea abhorrent to most recreational paddlers.

SKOANZ, the Sea Kayak Operators Association of NZ, has long had its own award, the Level 1 Guide. This award has become the industry standard, but they also sought an award that signified an assessed level of proficiency, which could be used by aspirant guides and as a pre-requisite for Level 1.

NZOIA, the NZ Outdoor Instructors Association, has awards in most outdoor disciplines, and their members were demanding a sea kayak qualification. They sought a two-tier structure, in keeping with their other models.

It became apparent that the three organisations, while with different aims

and objectives, in this instance had much in common. In this spirit a Memo of Understanding (MOU) was signed between the three parties.

After several years of meetings, a system was developed which has met many of the parties' requirements.

The Proficiency award, which was developed with much KASK input, has been lodged with NZQA. More on this matter later.

The Level 1 Guide award remains, and is a pre-requisite for the Sea Kayak Instructor Level 1 award. This may change in the future. Nominations are currently being called for assessment of L1 instructors.

After receiving nominations for the Level 2 instructor award, a process of recognition of prior learning identified approx 12 paddlers who were then granted this award. This process involved representatives of KASK, SKOANZ, and NZOIA.

These instructor awards are administered by NZOIA, in keeping with their other awards.

This is a significant achievement, and has given KASK a strong voice in

developing sea kayak skills.

Developing the Proficiency award has been a difficult process, and has not been without its frustration's. Identifying the skills required and isolating them to fit the NZQA framework was completed with assistance from ATTTO, the Adventure, Tourism and Travel Training Organisation, the sponsoring ITO.

The process of then having those awards recognised was very slow, and other issues to do with assessing them developed. After a considerable amount of time and effort had been expended, by both those working on the award and those training to be assessors, it was decided that KASK would not continue its involvement in setting up the award. This decision was made after an indication from members that they sought training opportunities, but had little interest in any form of assessment.

The syllabus for the Proficiency award has been completed, and is being used by learning institutions for their training.

Other activities that I been involved with were running an incident-based workshop in Dunedin for members of the Otago Sea Kayak Network, a training weekend for members of the Wellington Sea Kayak Network, and ongoing training for members of the Canterbury Sea Kayak Network, in conjunction with other network members.

It has been a very busy year, and with further projects ahead including re-writing the Rescue section of the KASK handbook and regional training, I have decided to step down from the position of KASK Instruction Officer. I will continue to assist the Executive as required.

John Kirk-Anderson



2005 Forum instructor, John Kirk-Anderson, shocked and stunned, after the phantom paddle plucker had struck without warning.

**KASK AGM 2005
26 March 2005
PUBLICATION OFFICER
REPORT**

'The Sea Canoeist Newsletter'

Six newsletters were produced for the 12 month period (Nos. 109 - 114), ranging in size from 20 to 24 pages. The first ever colour cover featured with n/l 109, a Max Grant photo of the February 2004 North Island floods, with Q-Kayaks covered the additional cost of colour printing. N/l 112 featured a full colour cover page with the 'Basic Guide to Safe Sea Kayaking' with the additional colour cost paid by Water Safety New Zealand (WSNZ).

The printing process has been streamlined now with Massey University Printery receiving the n/l in postscript format on a CD. The n/l's are pre-folded and taped, before being couriered back to the West Coast. The largest mail out ever was 800+ for n/l 112, which was envelope mailed with a copy of the safety brochure. The mail-outs, which only require adding a stamp and address label, have been done on the West Coast, apart from n/l 113 which the Wellington network sent out. If any networks are willing to undertake a mail out, please get in touch.

Any changes of address for receipt of the n/l, please email or mail KASK Administrator Vanessa Hughes.

My thanks to all the contributors and those who supplied photographs. There have been some excellent reports and contributions to the newsletter. Please do forward material and photos during the next 12 months. Fresh material and reports make the role of editor worthwhile.

KASK Handbook (LRB3)

A 300 reprint of the third edition, updated to March 2004, was printed in March 2004, and a second run of 300 printed by Waikato Quick Print in November 2004, bringing the total printed of the LRB3 to 1450. Current stock numbers 120.

At the 2004 Orewa KASK AGM, I raised the concept of a separate KASK practical sea kayaking handbook. Feedback from paddlers and discussion within the committee indicates that a fourth edition of the handbook would be best, which would include a chapter on practical rescue techniques. John Kirk-Anderson has undertaken to write this chapter. There is a need also for a rewrite of the brief chapter on trip and expedition planning. Feedback also indicates a proper book binding would make the handbook more marketable in retail shops. Re a time frame, I suggest we aim for KASK AGM in March 2006 to launch the LRB4.

Safety Brochure

A real milestone for KASK in 2004 was the printing in October of 'A Basic Guide to Safe Sea Kayaking,' a six page glossy brochure. Thanks to Max Grant for the stunning cover photo, Susan Cade and Iona Bailey for content and feedback, John Kirk-Anderson for photos and feedback, and also Alan Hall and Tony Dumper for feedback.

This was a joint project with WSNZ who supported us with, a grant for printing costs, publicity and also distribution. Particular thanks to the WSNZ staff, Alan Muir for supporting the project, Sarah Tomlinson for distribution support and my special thanks to Chris Robinson for his expertise with shepherding the brochure through the proofing and printing process. The overall tally of volunteered time and expense incurred by the KASK brochure production team came to a staggering \$8,250.

KASK's aim with the brochure was to have one distributed with each sea kayak sold in NZ, supplied to outdoor departments of polytechs and school outdoor education classes. An initial promotional mail out to 80 commercial sea kayak companies was undertaken by Vanessa and Paul, with Cathye Haddock circulating via email all the polytechs and schools. Publicity included a full page in 'Adventure Magazine', a page in the '2005 NZ Kayak Buyer's Guide' and a press release in 'NZ Kayak Magazine'.

WSNZ has been distributing the brochure with Sarah Tomlinson keeping a record of numbers and those ordering. By the end of November 2004, 9,600 had gone out and the latest tally to March 16 2005 is 20,000 distributed. This is so encouraging, as it represents half the initial print run of 40,000.

A follow up mail out with ordering information is planned for April 2005. A copy of the brochure plus a letter of endorsement from MSA (Maritime Safety Authority) will be mailed to the KASK database listing of commercial operators.

Incident Database

The KASK incident database, set up in February 2004, is up to date with 49 separate listings, from October to November 2004. Criteria used for inclusion in this database are:

- fatality or moderate to serious injury
- rescue involving authorities such as Police or Coastguard.

For the past 12 months from 31 March, the following incidents occurred:

- May 2004, solo paddler rescued, Otago Harbour, hypothermia
- July 2004, solo kayaker fishing, drowning; inquest yet to be held
- July 2004, two paddlers rescued on Kapiti Island
- July 2004, paddler rescued at night off Takapuna, hypothermia
- Sept. 2004, double drowning off Gisborne; two men setting a net from a sit-on-top kayak from which the hatch covers had been removed
- Nov. 2004, solo paddler drowned off Cable Bay

Work is currently being undertaken, by Iona Bailey, on a statistical analysis of the incidents. The results of this work will be published in the newsletter.

Liaison with both WSNZ and MSA with respect to the database has led to the supply of incident information predating 1992. Jan Egarr also supplied a box of old Water Safety files covering the period from early 80's up to 1992. This information will be added to the database when time permits.

Coroner's Reports

On 30 July 2004, an inquest was held into the death of a German kayaker at Stewart Island in Invercargill. A report to the coroner from KASK was submitted and the recommendation made included in full in the coroner's report. After release of this report, MSA sent a letter of endorsement with respect to the KASK report to the coroner.

Following liaison with MSA investigation officers, reports from KASK with respect to the double drowning at Gisborne and kayak fishing drowning at Marsden Point, reports from KASK were not requested.

Following the death of a prospective guide at Cable Bay in November 2004, KASK supplied a report to the Nelson coroner, however to date, this inquest has not been held.

The aim of supplying reports to coroners with respect to sea kayaking fatalities is to ensure coroners are supplied with an expert sea kayaker's

perspective which includes recommendations to prevent further fatalities. As coroner's reports are noted in newspapers, recommendations made gain widespread publicity.

Safety Tour

In April 2004, P. Caffyn toured Invercargill, Dunedin and Christchurch with a slide show covering safety issues arising from the KASK incident database and the influence of historical Greenland kayaks, with upwards of 100 paddlers attending.

Liaison with Government Agencies

On going liaison with MSA, WSNZ and Accident Compensation Commission (ACC) has been maintained throughout the past 12 months, with meetings in Wellington, Auckland and regular email contact. KASK was invited to join the National Pleasure Boat Forum, at which policy for all things pertaining to the sea are discussed and policy decided. Susan Cade attended a meeting in Auckland in December 2004. Meetings are held twice a year.

Close liaison with both WSNZ and MSA has led for instance to much wider publicity and promotion for the safety brochure that KASK could have achieved on its own. My thanks to both Jim Lott and John Marshall for their ongoing support. I also attended the initial Drowning Prevention workshop held in Wellington, which was hosted by ACC with the next feedback meetings scheduled for April.

Goals for the Next 12 Months

- planning and preparation for printing the fourth edition of the KASK Handbook by March 2006
 - pick up on suggestions made with respect to the n/l and handbook from the recent questionnaire
 - bring the incident database up to date with the information from 1970 to 1992
 - update the KASK information and subscription sheet
- Paul Caffyn
20 February 2005

Cathy Haddock (L) and Alison Turner (R), invigorated after attending John Kirk-Anderson's silly strokes paddling session.



2005 FORUM REPORT

by Paul Caffyn

Paddlers began arriving at the Anakiwa Outward Bound School, at the head of Queen Charlotte Sounds from 10am on Easter Friday. Material for registrations packs was set out on tables in the main hall, and quickly placed into folders supplied by both MSA and WSNZ. There was more than enough of safety pamphlets, forum handouts and the timetable to use two folders for each paddler attending.

The venue was ideal for the forum; situated right by the sea, a large main hall for nosh and evening slide shows, numerous bunkrooms scattered around a central courtyard area, and two smaller lecture rooms for indoor workshops. Following an excellent kayaker's lunch and a preliminary welcome from Susan Cade and Helen Woodward, the rain set in and a show and tell session was postponed. Paul presented a slide show on the influence of historical Greenland kayaks, which was followed by Australian keynote speaker David (Crocodile Winky) Winkworth with a marvellous insight into paddling - and how to plan a trip - in the tropical regions of Australia.

The Outward Bound School cooks certainly know how to cater for the hunger of ravenous paddlers. After a filling dinner, Peter Simpson presented a Powerpoint slide show of a late February trip by a Wellington team of lentil curry munchers to Preservation Inlet. The carnivore group who were also on this expedition are not yet up to speed on Powerpoint (PP) slide shows. Conrad Edwards (who was still working on his laptop presentation during the dinner) came up with the goods and an excellent PP slide show of his Xmas trip along the coast of Cambodia.

Saturday morning and the wretched drought breaking conditions continued. Indoor lectures were held by Paul on tidal streams and Nick Woods on leading trips and risk management. However the bulk of paddlers took to

the water with on the water training sessions coordinated by JJohn Kirk-Anderson (JKA).

Lunch, up to the usual standard, was followed by more on the water sessions, Carl Brown talking about Greenland paddles, Dave Winkworth on boat handling without a rudder, and Diane Morgan doing a dissertation on dehydrating tucker for trips.

The KASK AGM ran a bit too long, not breaking the record set by former President Vincent Maire at Whites Bay of 24 minutes. No major dramas, apart from two motions passed; the first to amend the constitution to replace the role of secretary/treasurer with a contracted KASK Administrator, and the second to bump up the annual subscription by \$10. With KASK finances going down the gurgler slowly, it was a necessary move.

Susan Cade was awarded the Graham Egarr Paddle Trophy award for outstanding services to sea kayaking in New Zealand for the past 12 months.

Dare I mention the dinner. Bellies were full with the main course, then dessert arrived - including the Australian invention pavlova. Replete with a sumptuous repast, David Winkworth then presented a second slide show of paddling in the tropics, which concluded with his saving of his paddling mate, Arunas Pilka, who had his thigh firmly gripped in the jaws of a 4m croc at MacArthur Island on the coral coast of North Queensland. With graphic slides of Arunas's injuries, you could sense Dave was back on the island, such was the retelling of the story. It concluded with Dave being presented by Australia's Governor General of that nation's highest award for bravery.

Drizzle and wind persisted through Sunday morning, with most paddlers taking to the water for practical sessions on rescues or silly strokes. Iona Bailey and Cathye Haddock ran an indoor session on when things go wrong - are you prepared? - using unforeseen dramas from their Fiordland trip.

JKA coordinated pod planning for the afternoon paddle out to Mistletoe Bay, while the new KASK committee were stuck indoors for their first meeting. They arrived at dusk to find a colourful spread of tents and kayaks at the DoC campsite, and apart from the fortunate Cathye Haddock, no meal awaiting. Muscat, some very hot dehydrated peas (Kevin Killilea) were sampled under a fly while the drizzle persisted.

Monday morning dawned with a clear blue sky and a mirror calm sea. With no urgency, pods of paddlers departed from the bay for a leisurely return to Anakiwa. Helen Woodward organised catering of the final lunch, during which a debrief was held and thanks given to the organisers.

My notes from the debrief are brief:

- Venue: excellent, superb
- Tucker: world class
- Lectures, on the water workshops: excellent, extremely useful
- Overnight paddle: excellent
- Registration packs: more than adequate

Needless to say, there were many paddlers suggesting we need to book the same venue for Easer 2007.

Thanks:

To the forum committee of Helen Woodward, Bevan Walker, Alan Hall and Susan Cade; Susan provided much of the paper work for the forum, including laminated maps.

To lecturers, Diane Morgan, Cathye Haddock, Carl Brown, Dave Winkworth, Diane Morgan and Nick Woods.

To on the water practical session presenters, John Kirk-Anderson, Alan and Pam Hall, Scott Waterfield, Dave Winkworth, Conrad Edwards

To the overnight paddle coordinator: John Kirk-Anderson

To: Outward Bound for allowing us to hold the forum at Anakiwa and especially to David Magnall for his liaison role with OB.

To: all the paddlers attending who made the weekend such an enjoyable event.



FORUM PICS

Top left: the Easter duck

Top right: forum organizer, Helen Woodward

Middle: 'Mum told me I was not allowed to take the kayak outside the front gate.'
Ron Keeble's innovative kayak trolley

Bottom: Easter Sunday morning at Mistletoe Bay



**Graham Egarr Paddle
Trophy Award for
Outstanding contribution to
Sea Kayaking in New
Zealand - 2004 - 2005.**

Susan Cade

Although no nominations were received for this award following a request in the newsletter, the committee and several former committee members who I liaised with decided there was one standout nominee.

After a shaky start with the committee elected at the 2004 Orewa forum, with the president and secretary/treasurer resigning, Susan Cade was coerced and cajoled into stepping into the role of acting president until this current AGM. Susan has shown remarkable enthusiasm and dedication with this role. She has kept the committee exceedingly well informed with up to six Word file attachments received before the regular teleconference committee meeting, and laboriously transcribed minutes of the teleconference meetings, leading to more screeds of paper

She took an active role in the design and content of the KASK safe sea kayaking brochure, and attended the National Pleasure Boat forum in Auckland on very short notice, also the AGM of WSNZ and the August Outdoor NZ conference in Christchurch.

Susan has regular contributed presidential reports for the n/l, keeping all KASK members informed. Her skills as a communicator have bounced KASK back from the shaky start to an efficiently working committee that is striving to actively promote safe sea kayaking.

KASK Administrator

Following the first new committee meeting at the forum, a decision was made to thank our Administrator Vanessa Hughes for her most efficient work in the role for the past nine months. Prior to the forum, we were printing out Vanessa's 57 page survey report (collating information from the questionnaire in n/l 112) and she played an old vinyl recording of

Rachmaninov's 'Vespers', and said if I ever found a CD of this, she would love a copy. Well en route to Anakiwa I did locate two CD's, and formally presented one to Vanessa on my return from Anakiwa. Thoughtfully, with her English origin, I gave her the King's College Cambridge recording, but oh no, Vanessa wanted my CD with the Russian chorus. Reluctantly I swapped CDs but am informed it has been played almost non-stop.

**FORUM
FEEDBACK TO
DATE**

From Waikato:

I have been to several KASK forums and enjoyed them all, this time four of us from the Waikato travelled to Anakiwa over Easter for four days with a group of mainly strangers to be kept very busy with morning paddles an overnight paddle, and never ending choices of practical on the water sessions of rescues, paddle strokes, silly strokes, towing etc. Many sessions had to be rerun due to the intense interest from all the paddlers to participate in as many sessions as possible. I even luckily managed to squeeze into Paul's Navigation and Tidal stream classroom based session and

learnt more bits and pieces that will become very handy. The time flew by and the four days disappeared, as all went from one area to another during the course of the weekend.

This Forum was a ripper and will be very hard to beat as the venue, food and courses were very well set out, and all should have gone home pleased after making new friends and learning new techniques.

At the end the couple that were with Linda and I said that they had learned a lot and would practice more of the different things that they had learned while at the forum and that they had thoroughly enjoyed the time spent there.

Evan Pugh

From Nelson:

This was in an email note to John Kirk-Anderson:

'Thanks for your part in the KASK weekend. I had such an intense outdoor experience I had to remind myself what work was all about when I got back.'

Regards, Martin Love,
Nelson Canoe Club

Carl Brown (L) and Conrad Edwards attempting to keep as dry as possible, before getting really wet on the water.



Gear Review

Sea to Summit Dry Sacks

by Cathye Haddock

Recently I bought a couple of dry sacks from Bivouac in Wellington. I have been so impressed with them that I've been back for more. The main feature I like is that they are lightweight, pliable and soft as opposed to stiff & bulky like other dry bags I have. Made of high performance waterproof fabric with heat sealed tape seams, they have the usual roll down watertight closure that clips together to form a handle. It is easy to squash the air out of them, so they take up less space in your boat or tramping pack. The sacks come in seven sizes & prices:

- XXS 1 litre	\$10.95	(small precious things)
- XS 2 litre	\$11.95	(camera)
- S 4 litre	\$12.95	(First aid kit / odds n ends)
- MED 8 litre	\$15.95	(clothing or food)
- L 13 litre	\$17.95	(clothing or gear)
- XL 20 litre	\$24.95	(sleeping bag size)
- XXL 35 litre	\$29.95	(large gear)

They come in five colours: red, green, yellow, blue, purple, and black. The different colours and sizes can help you code your gear for easy searching or distinguishing it from others', eg., clothes in MED sacks, sleeping bag in XL - mine are purple, his green!

were many, but mostly with rocky approaches and deeply sloping gravel beaches. Just occasionally we found scenic sandy beaches with four star camp sites adjacent, but they were few.

We passed by the Maori carvings and enjoyed peaceful waters right back to Taupo UNTIL we paddled past the mouth of the Marina. Suddenly we encountered full force nor-westerlies and then westerlies, and it pushed us pitching and heaving (and sometimes near broaching) right around the Bay (I call it Taupo Harbour) past the final Point before turning into the long curving beach which reaches right down to Waitahanui.

My back was killing me as my seat had come adrift and slid back ... have you ever paddled in rough conditions in a near lying down position where most of what you could see was the sky, and you needed legs four and a half feet long to be able to control pedals ? Not a happy predicament especially with waves crashing over you.

I persisted and managed to stay right way up and with a TREMENDOUS sigh of relief, beached in pounding waves alongside Evan's boat. He was ashore by the time I arrived and those pies must have given him the extra strength to heave me uphill onto dry sand, as before I knew it I was sitting well clear of the lake.

It amazes me that after spending hours on the water the first thing I ever want to do when I climb from a (sometimes) uncomfortable seat, is bloody sit down But then paddlers are a strange lot, eh. I grabbed my folding chair and did so!! Wow Fifty kms. under our belt, and yet it felt less than what we had achieved on day one (except for the last couple of hours).

Some soreness and aches still persisted.

I persuaded Evan to crack the top off my last tinnie (how is that for devotion to a slave driving Leader) and I demolished quite a swig of Baillies

NEW ZEALAND TRIP REPORT

Lake Taupo Circumnavigated. by John Flemming

I've just returned from an energetic sort of a three and a half day paddle, fixed firmly in the wash of Evan Pugh and his bright red Eco-whatsis, on a shoreline paddle of this great lake. We departed Motuoapa Motor Camp on the morning of 8 March, after leaving my vehicle safely parked, courtesy of the owners.

The lake was rough with a brisk sou-westerly churning up very uninviting conditions on the lake. This soon changed to a full southerly as we proceeded and proved the point that a bit of a warm up on day one of a multi-day paddle is necessary to get all the arms and swinging bits working correctly, rather than starting out cold and then suffering sore arms as a result.

We battled waves, wind, washing-machine slop and spray, until eventually we welcomed calmer conditions up around Kuratau. Finally camped

up at 48 kms. for the day, and pleased to be eagerly wrapping ones hands around a tinnie rather than a slippery paddle shaft.

Day two saw us enjoying calm waters as we proceeded around the Karangahape Cliffs, into Cherry Bay, past Waitangi Village with the climbing Cliffs nearby, and then on to a short stop at Waihaha. From here we pressed on into the long curving Waihora Bay complete with a tall skinny waterfall, before landing again for a stretch at Boat Harbour.

We camped finally at the eastern end of Kawakawa Bay just below the walking track over the big bluff separating Kawakawa and Whangamata Bays. Forty Kms, and some aches and pains still persisted.

Day three saw us rounding Te Kauwae Point with Kinlock just ahead. Hot Pie time for Evan as he galloped up the beach to the shop and proceeded to stock-up with tucker.

Back in the boats finally and we cruised the shoreline eyeing suitable prospective future camp sites. There

I'd kept hidden in my tucker-locker, so we were both happy.

The wind fairly howled thru the night. We had a light shower a couple of times ... and the sound of the waves crashing just metres from us had me fully convinced I would stand my ground and mutiny next morning if I was expected to paddle the remaining 28 or so kms. back to our vehicle.

I needn't have worried ... the bay was windless, and the waters rolled along towards the village in big smooth rollers. I got keen again and was actually first on the water. My glory didn't last all that long, as when we got to Waitahanui Settlement, the westerly sprang to life again and worried us (well ME anyway) right back to Hatapi (passed the White Cliffs) where it changed to a sou-wester and gave us headwinds for the remainder of our paddle.

I have renamed Hatapi Bay ... it is now Rodeo Bay (I did more bucking and bouncing than any cowboy ever did on a horse over a couple hours duration) and what has formerly been known as Motutere Point is now Wind Tunnel Point. A moments hesitation as I tried to round this rocky bit, would have ensured instantly going backwards.

Away on Tuesday, back on Friday! A tremendous trip (thanks Evan for the invite to take part) 166 kms for those wondering how far.

Now I have to clean up all my gear and do some boat repairs.

I've only got tomorrow Yep! I want to go for a paddle on Sunday Shakey (Flemming) March 2005.

HISTORY

Peter Sullivan, former KASK committee member and co-author of the 1998 paper 'Survey of a King Island Kayak', sent me a Word file document detailing construction of an East Greenland Kayak. He notes the original document in French, was given to Peter by Roger Fyfe who works for the Canterbury Museum.

The title of the paper is 'The Ammassalimiut Kayak'. It was first published by the Museum National D'Histoire Naturelle, Objets et Mondes, in 'La Revue du Musee L'Homme' Volume 9, in Summer 1969, and written by R. Gessain and P.E. Victor.

Peter notes:

'The original was in French and a past CPIT student of mine, Kevin Smith whose second language is French, offered to translate it for me. A number of the more technical kayaking terms (almost the whole text) was/were unknown to Kevin (a non kayaker) so there were a series of loooong discussions re what the translation was from the French to a sort of Kevin non kayaker English with me offering alternative ideas re what it could be actually meant in kayaking terms. I think we sorted things out reasonably well with Kevin quite happy that the/my interpretation of his translation actually meant what the original author's had written. I scanned all the pics, (Figs 18 and 21) seem to have been misplaced, (like this project took several years to complete). From memory they were something to do with the size of paddlers various appendages and the actual sizes of the craft - there is already some mention of this in the document but have asked Roger if he can supply the pics so that I can complete the document. I then typed up the document, inserted the translated text etc. pics and you have the raw document.'

The 17 page document provided by Peter is one of the best illustrated articles I have seen on building a traditional East Greenland kayak. Kevin and Peter have done a brilliant job with both the translation and scanning of photos and figures.

If anyone wants a copy of Peter's Word document file, get in touch with me via email.

BOOKS

After an interminable wait, the order of 'Eastern Kayak Kayaks - History, Design, Technique' by Eugene Arima and the late John Heath, finally arrived just prior to the KASK forum. Chris Cunningham's reviewed this book in n/1 114. It is a wee treasure. And I have two copies left now, at \$60 including p&p.

After his arrival back from a summer on the southern ice, Kevin Killilea turned up at the 12 Mile with a box of sea kayaking books picked up in Alaska. Reviews will appear in the newsletters to come, but two rate mention at this stage.

Following Brent Harrison's Prince William Sound trip report and Malcolm Gunn's photos in the last n/1, if you are planning a visit to PWS, the 2004 publication 'Kayaking and Camping in Prince William Sound' is well worth obtaining. Written by Paul Twardock, it has a wealth of information on planning a trip to the area. ISBN 1-877900- 14-1. 215pp, plenty of maps and photos.

Although upwards of three books on building Greenland kayaks were printed in the last two years, including one by Chris Cunningham, editor of 'Sea Kayaker' magazine, the 2002 publication by the Mystic Seaport Museum is a cracker. Written by Mark Starr, 119pp, A4 in size, it is profusely illustrated and included line drawings of five historical kayaks.

ISBN:0-913372-96-X, and titled 'Building a Greenland Kayak'.

TERRIBLE HUMOUR

Croc Skin Shoes

A young blonde was on holiday and driving up the North Queensland Coast. She really wanted to take home a pair of genuine crocodile skin shoes, but was very reluctant to pay the high prices the local tourist shops were demanding. After becoming very frustrated with the "no bargaining on prices" attitude of one of the shopkeepers, the blonde shouted, "Well

then, maybe I'll just go out and catch my own crocodile, so I can get a pair of shoes for free!" The shopkeeper said with a sly, knowing smile, "Little lady, just go out and give it a try!"

The blonde headed out toward the mangroves in a nearby estuary, determined to catch a crocodile. Later in the day, as the shopkeeper is driving home, he pulls over to the side of the estuary where he spots that same young woman standing waist deep in the murky water, shotgun in hand. Just then, he spots a huge 3m long crocodile swimming rapidly toward her. With lightning speed, she takes aim, kills the creature and hauls it onto the slimy bank of the swamp. Lying nearby were seven more crocs, all lying on their backs.

The shopkeeper stood on the bank, watching in silent amazement. The blonde struggled to haul the croc out through the mangroves, before flipping the croc onto its back. Rolling her eyes heavenward she screamed out in great frustration, "Bugger!.. This one's barefoot too!"

Skinny Dipping

An elderly man in outback NSW had owned a large farm for several years. He had a large pond in the back, fixed up nice; picnic tables, tennis courts, and some apple and peach trees. The pond was properly shaped and fixed up for swimming when it was built.

One evening the old farmer decided to go down to the pond, as he hadn't been there for a while, and look it over. He grabbed a twenty litre bucket to bring back some fruit. As he neared the pond, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee. As he came closer he saw it was a bunch of young ladies skinny-dipping in his pond. He made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end.

One of the women shouted to him, "We're not coming out until you leave!"

The old man frowned, "I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or make you get out of the pond naked." Holding the bucket up he said, "I'm here to feed the crocodile."

Unbearable and Embarrassing Hunting Story

Frank was excited about his new rifle and decided to try bear hunting. He travelled up to Alaska, spotted a small brown bear and shot it. Right afterwards, there was a tap on his shoulder and he turned around to see a big black bear. The black bear said, "That was a very bad mistake. That was my cousin and I'm going to give you two choices. Either I maul you to death or I have my wicked way with you. After considering briefly, Frank decided to accept the latter alternative. So the black bear has his way with Frank. Even though he felt sore afterwards, Frank soon recovered and vowed revenge.

He headed out on another trip back to Alaska where he found the black bear and shot it dead. Right afterwards, there was another tap on his shoulder. This time a huge grizzly bear stood right next to him. The grizzly said, "That was a big mistake, Frank. That was my cousin and you've got two choices. Either I maul you to death or I have my wicked way with you." Again, Frank thought it was better to cooperate with the grizzly bear than be mauled to death. So the grizzly has his way with Frank. Although he survived, it took awhile before Frank fully recovered.

Now Frank was completely outraged, so he headed back to Alaska and managed to track down the grizzly bear and shot it. He felt sweet revenge, but then moments later, there was a tap on his shoulder. He turned around to find a giant polar bear standing there. The polar bear glared at him and said, "Admit it Frank, you don't come here for the hunting, do you?"

Subject: On the house!

An Irishman, an Englishman and a Scot were sitting in a bar. The view was fantastic, the beer excellent, and the food exceptional. "Y'ken," said the Scotsman, "I still prefer the pubs back home. Why, in Glasgow there's a wee bar called McTavish's. Now, the landlord there goes out of his way for the locals so much that when you buy 4 drinks, he will buy the 5th drink for you."

"Well," said the Englishman, "at my local, The Red Lion, the barman there will buy you your 3rd drink after you buy the first two."

"Ahhh, that's nuttin," said the Irishman. "Back home in Dublin there's O'Driscoll's Bar. Now, the moment you set foot in the place they'll buy you a drink, then another, all the drinks you like. Then, when you've had enough drinks, they'll take you upstairs and see that you get laid. All on the house."

"Well," said the Englishman, "did this actually happen to you?"

"Not me myself, personally, no," said the Irishman, "but it did happen to me sister."

Infernal Revenue Dept. Audit

At the end of the tax year IRD sent an inspector to audit the books of a synagogue.

While he was checking the books he turned to the Rabbi and said, "I notice you buy a lot of candles. What do you do with the candle drippings?" "Good question," noted the Rabbi. "We save them up and send them back to the candle makers, and every now and then they send us a free box of candles."

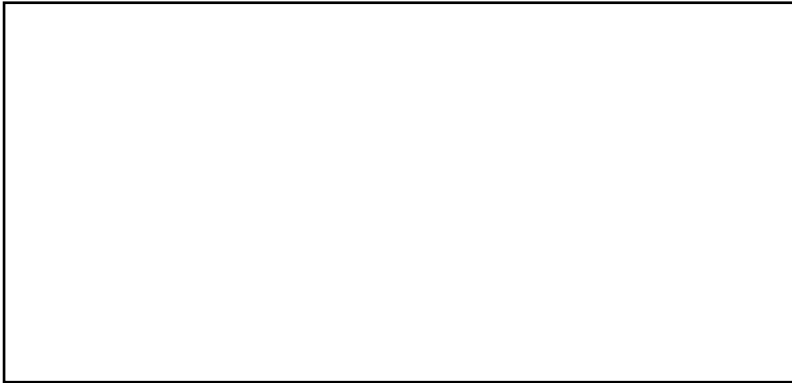
"Oh," replied the auditor, somewhat disappointed that his unusual question had a practical answer. But on he went, in his obnoxious way "What about all these matzo purchases? What do you do with the crumbs?"

"Ah, yes," replied the Rabbi, realising that the inspector was trying to trap him with an unanswerable question. "We collect them and send them back to the manufacturers, and every now and then they send a free box of matzo balls."

"I see," replied the auditor, thinking hard about how he could fluster the know-it-all Rabbi. "Well, Rabbi," he went on, "what do you do with all the leftover foreskins from the circumcisions you perform?"

"Here, too, we do not waste," answered the Rabbi. "What we do is save up all the foreskins and send them to the IRD, and about once a year they send us a complete dick."

MAILED TO



**If undelivered, please return to:
KASK , PO Box 23, Runanga, West Coast. 7854**

KASK MEMBERSHIP POLICY

Current membership fees are:

- \$25 for ordinary membership
- \$30 for family or joint membership
- \$35 for overseas membership
- new members receive a free copy of the handbook
- members should endeavour to renew by 1 August
- the KASK financial year runs 1 August to 31 July the following year
- a subscription due notice and up to two reminders are sent out with the newsletters between June and October
- if a membership renewal is not received by 1 December, membership lapses
- new members who join between 1 June and 31 July automatically get their membership credited to the following year, receiving a 14 month membership
- the KASK committee puts its emphasis confirming renewals from existing members from July to October; and promoting new KASK memberships from November to February.

