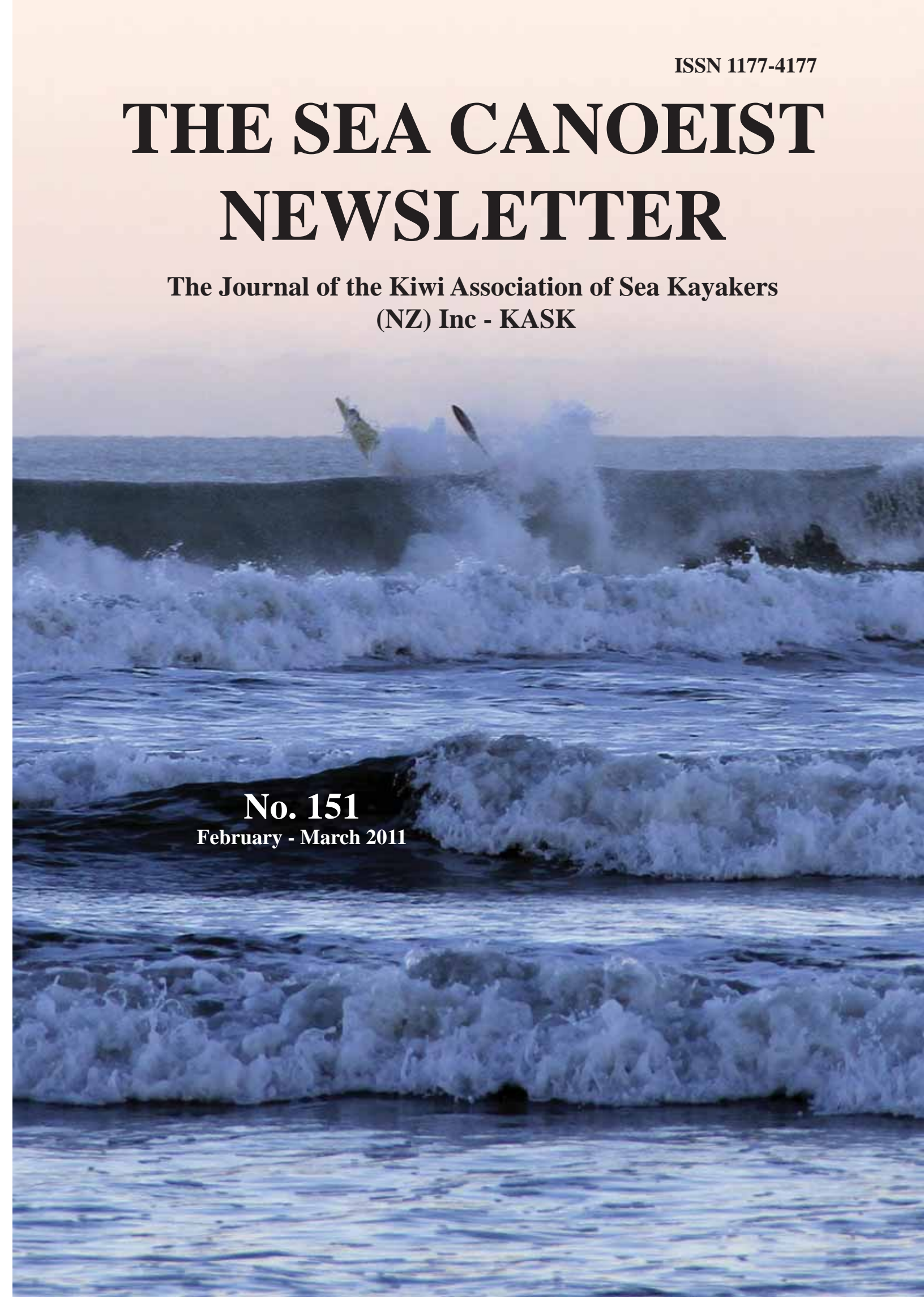


ISSN 1177-4177

THE SEA CANOEIST NEWSLETTER

The Journal of the Kiwi Association of Sea Kayakers
(NZ) Inc - KASK

No. 151
February - March 2011





INDEX

EDITORIAL p. 3

KASK

2011 AGM Committee Reports
 President's Report
 by John Hesseling p.10
 Publications & Safety
 by Paul Caffyn p.10
 Webmaster AGM Report
 from Sandy Ferguson p.11
 KASK Committee Contacts p.17

2011 KASK FORUM

Forum Report, Awards, AGM
 Paul Caffyn p. 5
 From a (KASK) Virgin's Perspective
 by Rowena Hayes p. 7

NEW ZEALAND TRIP REPORT

Tim Taylor Around New Zealand in
 a Summer - from the website
 by Tim Taylor p.12

TECHNICAL

The Olive Oil (shock cord cleats)
 by Dave Winkworth p.16

OVERSEA TRIP REPORTS

Email Updates from Round Aussie
 paddler Stuart Trueman
 by Stuart Trueman p.17
 West Island Bits
 by Dave Winkworth p.18

TRAINING

Okains Bay Annual CSKN Forum
 by Jillian Wilson p.19

BOOK REVIEW

Essentials of Sea Survival
 by Frank Golden, & Michael Tipton
 Review: Iona Bailey p.20

HUMOUR

p.21

**Thanks to all the contributors and
 photographers. For proof reading,
 Sandy Ferguson and Kay Costley.**

**Deadline for next Newsletter
 20 May 2011**

EDITORIAL

The Forum

In my view, the forum was one of the best ever - a superb line-up of instructors and presenters, ideal sunny and glassy conditions for all Saturday and Sunday morning, and slightly challenging windy conditions for the return trip to Mistletoe Bay. Both the evening presentations were excellent, Paul and Natasha with their 'unbearable' SE Alaska paddle, and Max Grant with the circumnavigation of the South Island that he and his daughter Melz completed - although the video precursor of a mouse doing press-ups after being caught in a trap was a puzzle to some.

The Outward Bound catering staff lived up to expectations with not a single moan about food quality or quantity. Rowena Haye's article 'Confessions of a Forum Virgin' gives an insight to some of the sessions and the overnigher. The Aussie contingent were not too much trouble, although Dave Winkworth observed, judging by current trends, the number of Aussies attending the KASK forum will outnumber the Kiwis in 53 years time.

**The Christchurch Earthquake
 JKA Lucky to Be Alive**

John Kirk-Anderson only survived because he ducked under his desk in the *Press* office when the recent big quake struck. From under his desk, he reached up and grabbed his DLSR, and took a few quick few photos after the floor above had fallen, with concrete and pipes crashing on top of his desk. His photo shows dust in the air and fallen equipment, but out of sight to one side is open sky where the floor from the next storey above had collapsed. John's sharp reflexes certainly saved his life.

JKA lost his laptop computer and a set of keys - all his very, very important keys - that he had brought

into town for making a new set that day. Those, plus his computer are still buried deep in the rubble of the Press Building. John helped dig out a co-worker under a desk and together they made it outside, before a strong aftershock struck and brought down more of the building. Unfortunately one member of the Press staff died and two were critically injured.

For those paddlers who have had photos taken of them by JKA in extremely embarrassing situations, you are exceedingly lucky on two counts; firstly his laptop is unlikely to ever see the light of day again, and the back-up CDs of those photos are in a sturdy safe at John's home, for which he no longer has the key.

John's house on the south side of Lyttelton Harbour survived intact, but as of the following Sunday, the water supply was bugged. I advised John by phone to contact David Winkworth re his plans for build a still to make fresh water out of salt water, but without his laptop, he was unable to email Dave.

And a double bugger for me, as JKA was organizing the on-the-water instructors for the forum and of course all those email addresses are under a pile of shattered concrete and steel. Not a bad excuse.

**Sad News from Christchurch
 COW to Close
 (Canoe & Outdoor World)**

From shop manager David Welch: 'Yes, it is with regret that we announce that the shop will close this coming Easter. After nearly 20 years retailing in Christchurch we will close the doors, and COW will cease trading. Following the down-turn in business of the past few years and two recent earthquakes, business has dropped to a level where it is no longer economically viable for the shop to remain open.

PHOTOGRAPH CREDITS

Cover: *Tim Taylor crashing through the line of outer breakers at Cobden Beach, at chilly first light on 22 March 2011. This was the start of Tim's next stage from Greymouth to Nelson. Photo: Paul Caffyn*

Top Left: *Tim loaded and ready to tackle surf of Cobden Beach, Greymouth, on 22 March 2011. Point Elizabeth on the far northern horizon. Photo: Paul Caffyn*

Bottom Left: *This better than average close-up of a smiling seal on South Georgia, won both the Paddler's Choice and first in the Coastal / marine flora or fauna class at the KASK Forum photo competition. Photo: Jillian Wilson*

On behalf of Max and Margaret, I would like to take this opportunity to express our most sincere thanks to all of those who have been regular customers over the years; to those who have begun their kayaking through COW, and to the many who have made a purchase at the shop however big or small. Thanks also to those who popped in for a chat to talk kayaks on a cold, quiet winter's day, just to keep the staff company.

Many of you will remember Stephen who got the shop up and running in the early days, and Kev who took over as manager from him. Then there are the number of staff both full and part-time who have helped to make the shop one of the most well known kayak stores in the country.

What the future will hold for kayakers in Canterbury on the retail front remains to be seen as our immediately local waters are still polluted and businesses have been affected by the earthquakes.

However, whether it be whitewater, multisport, sea kayaking or recreational paddling with the family, try to keep your spirits up, find some clean water and keep paddling. Any day on the water has to be a good day, and we all need plenty of those at the moment.'

It wasn't a road moving that left David with a badly broken clavicle and dislocated shoulder, but braking hard on his pushbike to miss a car pulling out suddenly. This was only two weeks before the KASK forum, and I had David scheduled for five instruction sessions over the weekend. The lengths that some paddlers will go to avoid forum instructing! David has promised not to miss the next forum.

Quail Island – Care Required From JKA - 8 March 2011

Following a reconnaissance this morning, it may pay to post this warning:

Paddlers visiting Quail Island in Lyttelton Harbour need to be cautious of further rock fall following the 22 Feb 2011 earthquake. There have been many minor rock falls around the island, several in unexpected

places, but the main concerns are unstable rocks above the caves on the north eastern side.

The big cave has had a rock fall to the left, as looked at from the sea, and this has left loose rock sitting on ledges. The smaller caves have had falls from directly above their entrances, but to the right of the smallest cave a large area of cliff looks very unstable. There are vertical cracks running right to the top and it looks ready to fall.

The large cliffs on the eastern side of the island have all had rocks fall away, burying the penguin nests, and the bay to the right of the caves, closest to the northern tip, is full of very large rocks that have completely covered the stony beach. Around the north western side there has been some rockfall in the basalt quarries, but nothing looks unstable.

The barracks and toilets are undamaged, but a small crack runs between the barracks and the sea wall, indicating lateral spread. Given the likelihood of aftershocks, paddlers are advised to stay away from the cliffs, and particularly around the caves.

Tim Taylor

Utilizing the marvellous real time tracking map from Spot Satellite GPS Messenger - on Tim's website - I was able to drive onto the southern breakwater at the Grey River mouth just in time to spot Tim with the aid of binoculars. The bar was as flat as it gets, and although I flashed Tim numerous times (with a mirror) he paddled past the bar about half a mile out. By the time I had driven to Cobden Beach, on the north side of the river, he was well ashore where his mother Lyn was waiting with a local couple. Tim's kayak was carted off in a biggish truck to the fire station for the night, and Tim for a scrub and a good feed.

Early next morning I watched Tim mop big mobs of water out of his fore and aft compartments, and the day hatch on the foredeck; the aftermath of his trashing and swim in the big lines of breakers out from Ross. By the stern hatch, a line of wrinkles

on each side marked a dump onto the kayak's stern near Bluff, which led to the aft section standing almost at 90° to the rest of the kayak.

Tim loaded a heap of dehi tucker into his aft compartment and his Mum Lyn gave me what he couldn't fit it. Tim is by far the youngest ever paddler to paddle around any of the NZ islands. He has remarkable drive and motivation. His plastic kayak is taking a hammering with Tim dragging the laden boat to and from the water.

Although Fiordland and the West Coast of the South Island are considered the toughest sections of paddling around New Zealand, the exposed west coast of the North Island is no easy cruise, especially from Wanganui north to 90 Mile Beach, with just New Plymouth as the only good harbour to enter. Provided Tim does not push too hard to finish his circumnavigation of New Zealand before mid-winter, he will become the first to complete a continuous solo circumnavigation of the three islands. Simon Meek has paddled around all three islands, but in stages over several years, and I treated the three islands as separate trips over a two year period.

Apology

To those paddlers who I put the lean on for urgent newsletter articles - I ended up with more articles than you can shake a stick at. In the next n/l, articles from Nora Flight on paddling with kids, Colin Quilter on his paddle down the Wanganui River and continuing down the coast to Wellington, Conrad Edwards on his conversion to paddling with an unfeathered crank, and several print version of forum lectures, Sid Salek on navigation, and Dave Winkworth on his efficient paddling style.

Paul Caffyn

2011 KASK FORUM

Instruction

KASK forums have always had a strong emphasis for on-the-water instruction. This year with a very strong line-up of skilled instructors, up to four sessions at a time were running concurrently with an emphasis on rolling and rescues. So good, this forum to see the involvement of skilled 'youngsters', with Nick Davies from the West Coast, Josh Sullivan from Dunedin and Doug Aitken from Christchurch.

Quote:

'A dependable roll is the ultimate self-rescue technique, full stop. End of Story. If that's not enough, knowing that you won't have to exit your boat unexpectedly means that you can paddle nude.'

(Alex Matthews in *Adventure Kayak* Spring 2010)

On Shore

The astonishing talent of Kiwi paddlers was showcased with presentations on paddling in Turkey, East Greenland, SE Alaska, Greece, South Georgia and New Zealand, and sessions on kayak kookery, marine emergency comms, pre-GPS navigation, gadgets and footrest systems. The Outward Bound School catering was superb with not a single moan from paddlers about feeling hungry. KASK is so lucky to be able to utilize the school's facilities and David Mangnall noted during his Friday night's welcome that we are the only outside organization allowed to use the OB facilities.

Evan's exemplary quiz and Paul's Powerpoint Puzzlers brought everyone together for the last session on Sunday. This quiz ended with a tie between Natasha Romoff and Conrad Edwards. A tie breaker - converting nautical miles to kilometres - gave statistician Conrad an unfair advantage. He was presented with a night-light set up kindly donated by Neil Brenton. Unfortunately I was a bit slow in taking a photo of Alison endeavouring to attach the suction

cup base of the night-light to the bare pate of Conrad.

Mistletoe Bay Campout

The MetService coastal forecast for Cook was not encouraging for the paddle out to Mistletoe Bay: 'Northerly 20 knots, rising to 30 knots this morning and to 40 knots this evening.' The outlook for the paddle back to Anakiwa was scary with a 40 knot northerly easing by Monday night. Dave Winkworth was charged with overseeing the paddle, and after consulting with pod leaders, all the pods headed out to the bay and arrived safely. The northerly was rather strong at the campsite, buffeting paddlers, trees and tents.

The Mistletoe Bay Trust's cooking shelter was an absolute boon when the sky fell on our heads; what with the noise of the rain on the roof, and the noisy conversation, it was difficult to hear. On Monday morning, clouds were racing over the hills from the west, which suggested a battle in headwinds back to Anakiwa, however a calmish weather window allowed all pods to return to either Anakiwa or paddle to the ferry terminal. A lift back by vehicle to Anakiwa was arranged for several paddlers, given the severe forecast.

Forum Debrief

Suggestions for the next forum included, a microphone for keynote speakers, reasonable breaks between sessions and punctuality for the start and finish of sessions. Suggestions for future session included, sails, towing, weather, tides and planning for a Cook Strait crossing.

The Forum Photographic Competition

South Island paddlers dominated the awards this year. Although judges Ruth Henderson and JKA were equally split both gender and geographic domicile-wise, Dunedin paddler Alan Sutherland won the prestigious open class with the pic that featured as the cover of KASK newsletter No. 149, the group of multicoloured kayaks on Ellery Creek. Christchurch paddler Jillian Wilson won over half of the awards. Her photo of the smiling seal won both the coastal/marine

flora class and the overall paddlers' choice award. Per tradition, by virtue of winning too many awards this year, Jillian will be one of the forum photo competition judges in 2012.

In a dramatic first ever for the competition, judge JKA announced that the third place winner in the action category was disqualified. Although the photograph was a stunner, the subject of the photo - who was pictured rolling - also claimed to be the photographer. David Winkworth was bitterly disappointed following his elimination from the photo competition and his tearful claims of triggering a remote floating camera to capture the photo were treated with much derision.

The annual KASK awards:

Open (subject dominates the photo)

1. Alan Sutherland; group of colourful kayaks (cover of n/1 149)
2. Jillian Wilson; abandoned chapel in Greece
3. Jillian Wilson; cove in the Greek Islands

Action (sea kayaking)

1. Neil Brenton; departing Wilsons Prom
2. Jillian Wilson; Let's Go; Okains Bay (p.24 of this n/1)
3. Not awarded

Seascape (kayaks or people do not dominate the picture)

1. Chris Thomson; View of the Ocean
2. Jillian Wilson; Evening Light in Drake Passage
3. Chris Woolmore; Lake Tasman

Coastal /marine flora or fauna

1. Jillian Wilson; smiling seal
2. Jillian Wilson; King penguins moulting
3. Chris Thomson; Beach litter

Humour

1. Sid Salek; Just for Fun
- 2 and 3 not awarded.

Paddlers' Choice

Jillian Wilson; Smiling seal

KASK Awards

'Bugger!' of the Year

Nominations for this year's award

included a very strong, male paddler removing his entire cockpit coaming when pulling off his sprayskirt and a kayak that was severely damaged when the paddler ran over a stingray. However a recent 'Bugger' moment was the standout winner. Paul Hayward gave a short PP presentation on Saturday night about a sad boat-breaking accident which occurred when Charlie Barker was running a rocky gauntlet - the surge sucked back to expose a ragged, rocky bottom, leaving Charlie in a very unfortunate 'Bugger!' moment. Paul gave a chilling, crunch by crunch presentation, followed by the decision-making process to transport both Charlie and his damaged kayak to shore, where the ubiquitous duct tape effected temporary repairs to allow completion of the trip.

The Graham Egarr Paddle Trophy Awards

Prior to the awarding these two prestigious awards, Jan Eggar gave a short speech in which she thanked KASK for carrying on with the sea kayaking network newsletter that her late husband Graham initiated back in 1988. For outstanding contribution to sea kayaking in the past 12 months, father and daughter team Max and Melz Grant were awarded this paddle trophy in recognition of completing their circumnavigation of the South Island.

The award for outstanding contribution to the KASK newsletter had several better than average nominations; Colin Quilter for his Stewart Island circumnavigation, Max Grant for his South Island circumnavigation reports and Sandy Winterton for his excellent technical articles on wing paddles and courting speed. However the outstanding winner for her trip reports and stunning photographs of paddling in both South Georgia and the Greek Islands, the paddle trophy award was awarded to Jillian Wilson. Her photo of the King Penguins (n/1 148) in my view is one of the best ever cover photos.

KASK AGM

The committee elected for the next 12 months:

- John Hesseling – President

- Paul Caffyn – Safety and Publications
- Sandy Ferguson – Web site
- Sandy Winterton – WSNZ liaison
- John Gumbley – Funding and DOC liaison
- Kevin and Debbie Dunsford (jointly) – Publicity and promotion.

KASK is seriously considering holding the next forum in the South Island again. This will address the timing problem of holding the North Island forum and Coastbusters in the same year. Despite the big earthquakes, the Canterbury Sea Kayak Network is already looking at holding the 2012 KASK Forum somewhere on Banks Peninsula.



A windswept Ruth Henderson at the Mistletoe Bay campsite.



Outward Bound Training Manager David Mangnall, concerned at the sheer amount of food the forum paddlers were eating.

Thanks

To all the presenters, instructors, David Mangnall and Outward Bound, Evan Pugh and Helen Woodward, and all the Kiwi and Aussie paddlers attending, big mobs of thanks for making this 2011 forum one of the best ever.

Paul Caffyn



John Booth with his clever top loading inflatable kayak.



Charlie Barker with the 2011 AGM 'Bugger!' of the Year Award



Jillian Wilson receiving the Paddle Trophy award from Jan Egarr.

ANAKIWA KASK FORUM 2011

From a (KASK)Virgin's Perspective by Rowena Hayes

I had no intention of attending this year's KASK forum or indeed any for that matter. The thought conjures up a vision of venerable old gents, bearded and salt-encrusted, waxing eloquent about enormous seas off the coasts of obscure (and usually cold) places which exist only for them to conquer in home-built kayaks lovingly crafted from manuka branches and homespun canvas.

As a paddler with moderate aspirations, a ubiquitous plastic boat and a preference for warm calm waters in a civilised part of the planet, a KASK forum seemed no place for the likes of me.

Nevertheless, circumstances conspired as they do, and I found myself on Friday afternoon at Wellington ferry terminal frantically scrabbling to load the prescribed gear (plus all other accoutrements) into my hatches. I had decided that if nothing else, the least I could do was arrive at a sea kayaking forum by sea kayak. My highest aspiration at this stage was simply to get onto the ferry before it left without me.

I was greatly relieved, when with not much time to spare another vehicle with kayaks on top pulled in next to mine. Unexpectedly having the company of other equally rushed and partially organised souls with similar ambitions was comfort indeed. Eventually we were all organised, Sue and Sandy drew breath long enough to introduce themselves and we all made our way successfully on to the ferry.

Three and a bit hours later, unloaded at Picton, a brief discussion ensued as to where to put in. Sandy favoured a scrappy bit of beach somewhere

amongst all the industrial stuff so we trolleyed our boats around trucks and piles of timber, found a boat ramp of sorts, geared up and clambered in.

Finally on the water, an obliging breeze pushed us out of Picton and into Grove Arm. I was mildly alarmed at a discussion we were having about which point we were heading for and where Anakiwa actually was. Nevertheless the breeze continued to oblige, and about 90 minutes after leaving Picton, having enjoyed a sociable and picturesque paddle, we grounded outside an attractively landscaped lodge-type building with kayaks in all shapes, sizes and colours littering the expansive lawns like a discarded handful of pick-up sticks. Obviously, we had arrived.

Instructions were to proceed to the dining hall, choose a bunkroom and move in. This proved a little difficult given that just inside the door, strategically placed, were wine, nibbles and people I knew. Overcoming this distraction took a little time but eventually I located a spare bunk (in the non-snorers department), trolleyed my kayak somewhere handy, got myself into dry clothes and returned to the dining hall just in time for the first presentation.

This was about some intrepid couple's trip around Alaska and was as much about bear avoidance as it was about kayaking. The scenery looked amazing but without a doubt it was

cold and the seas rough. What with that and the bears, the location didn't quite fit into my criteria of warm, civilised and sunny. Brilliant presentation though and I congratulate Natasha and Paul on their achievement.

Next morning, after a communal night (bunkrooms are interesting places), we started the day with an impressive breakfast – definitely designed with kayaking in mind.

I had dithered over which of the options I was taking as my choice of entertainment for the day. Consequently I had my name on nearly every list, crossed out on some and then re-entered. A trip leader's nightmare for which I humbly apologise. First up (so I could stay dry and warm) was a lecture on surf launching and landings by Max and Mel Grant. It was nice that much of what they said confirmed my theories about how one does this, the difference being that these guys had had plenty of chances to put theory into practise. I then attended the Paddling in Turkey session which met all my criteria for the sort of place I would like to paddle. Thanks for this, Bruce.

An enormous morning tea followed, and next was my Pawlata Roll session with David Winkworth & Co. We bobbed about in our boats, wet-suited and shivering, and watched with undisguised admiration as

Sid receiving Pawlata Roll instruction from Raia Wall. Photo: J. Wilson



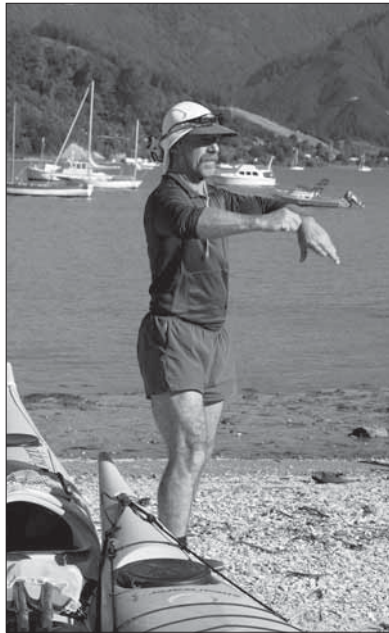
David assured us that this was the easiest thing you could ever do, then proceeded to demonstrate. The only rolling I had ever done was of the 180° variety, which was easy enough. I had never completed the full circle and I would now like to express my gratitude to the several instructors who stood happily in the cold water doing their best to help me achieve this. Eventually it was Dave's turn to instruct me and apparently at some stage I did do an unassisted roll (but then Dave is Australian).

Lunch was next, and I have to say that the food at Anakiwa is worthy of a paragraph of its own. I confess I'm inclined to be a bit of a piglet but I just couldn't do justice to the type and variety of food on offer. Some top hotels could do a lot worse than send their chefs to Anakiwa for lessons. So I ate, and ate ... and ate.

Okay, that over, fit to burst, I struggled into a cold wet wetsuit (yuk yuk yuk) in preparation for my Aussie Group Rescues session lead by Raia and Neil. I really enjoyed these two and found the session practical and helpful. Raia demonstrated an awesome heel hook sort of way to get back into one's boat and I got so carried away that I upended at least five times so I could play with this technique. Raia's devotion to duty was such that she managed not to grumble too much when she tore her brand new pants on a cleat on my boat. Apologies again, Raia. In all the excitement, the elastics holding my paddle on to the boat during a paddle float rescue broke but Neil was there to help out with this and we just kept on going. Awesome, thanks guys.

Now it was afternoon tea time. I didn't want to miss any of this so splashed into the dining hall appropriately attired in sodden wetsuit, booties and matted hair. No one seemed to mind.

Towing with JKA came next and there really didn't seem any point in changing. I didn't have the prerequisite towrope either but no matter. I borrowed JKA's dinky little invention which he was kind enough



JKA was still having trouble relaxing his arms after his near miss in the Christchurch earthquake.

to lend. I then found myself towing Dennis/Phil around the harbour which seemed easy enough until suddenly I felt like a dead weight was on the end of my line. I turned around to yell at Dennis/Phil and saw JKA had attached himself as well!

Again, another thought provoking, practical and useful session. I can't wait to create my own version of JKA's tow system.

That over, there was a bit of time to shower, sort self out and relax before yet another enormous meal (see previous comment). Once the photo completion was judged and over, I stocked up with a good sized glass of wine and prepared to sit back and be entertained by Max and Mel's presentation of their South Island trip.

Wow guys, what awesome photos! What a trip! What surf you conquered! I had put "circumnavigating the south island" on my bucket list but have now firmly twinkled it out. I am NOT doing anything like that! My congratulations on an amazing achievement. You are so brave.

I eventually managed to sneak into my bunkroom after lights out and discovered we had a very creaky door (sorry fellow roomies). It was all Raia's fault. We finished off a bot-

tle of wine or so while she told me riveting tales of paddling to Tasmania. I'm now considering inserting that possibility into my bucket list (in place of the South Island idea).

Up next morning, another huge breakfast (let's not go there) and decisions about what to do for the rest of the Forum. I had signed up for another rolling session but my wetsuit was not almost dry, I was dry, and warm, and it was coldish out. I was also slightly sore from my exertions the day before. Excuses, excuses. Took name off rolling list and trotted along to a presentation by the darlingest old venerable on Navigation, instead.

Here I was delighted to learn that I had been finding my way by approved methods all along. I learned that when I looked at a blob at sea level and lined it up with another blob somewhere above it and kept on that track, I was using something called a "transit". Well, there you go! Nothing was said about what you are supposed to do when you can't see anything so I supposed that was when you hoped you had remembered your compass. Interestingly, our instructing venerable wasn't big on using a GPS. As a non-techno type, I was with him on that one.

After this, I wandered into Paul Hayward's class, which was all about technology and safety stuff. I could *Paul Hayward during his marine electronics session.*





Natasha preparing tasty tucker during her non-sexist cooking demo.

see his point too and thought I could spend a few happy hours on line, shopping for the cutest looking PLB accessory for my PDF.

Next came yet another huge morning tea which I felt was a very important session to attend. After this I wandered between Natasha's cooking class (hadn't thought about making up my own casseroles and dehydrating them, what a great idea) and watching another Venerable on the lawn demonstrating an interesting assortment of strange looking homemade bits to a fascinated throng.

Lunch followed - then the quiz - then pack up, find my pod members and head off to Mistletoe Bay. As a newbie pod leader, I would like to thank my fellow poddies for being such an obliging bunch who behaved themselves impeccably.

Great facilities at Mistletoe Bay, great company, a few more wines, lots of rain, then wind...just one of those nights really.

Up early (by my standards) next morning to paddle to Picton - a bit breezy going out of the bay but an almost balmy crossing. I paddled over with Rangi and Grant, both of whom HAD to catch the 10 am ferry,



At Mistletoe Bay, the campsite disappeared under a patchwork of multicoloured tents, kayaks and paddlers.

or dire punishment would apparently await them at the other end. We were in plenty of time.

Guess what? They missed it!! How do you do this? I look forward to the explanation.

So ended an amazing weekend. I had a ball. I met a man whose books I had read and whom I had always hoped to meet. I met some wonderful new friends and caught up with old paddling buddies. I learned new stuff, did things I had never done before and had lots of laughs along the way. I can only praise the organisers for their organising skills, the venue for being such a great facility, the food for being way too edible and everyone for just being who they are. Thanks so much. I now really want to join KASK. Could someone please send me the form?

Paddling Bio

Rowena Hayes

Rowena started paddling plywood surf skis during her misspent youth when she discovered surf lifesaving (Spencer Park Beach, near Christchurch). Then a huge gap until she got back into kayak surfing on glass over foam sit on tops, mostly at Omaha beach north of Auckland. Her first actual sea kayak was a Penguin in which she had some very cool multi-day trips, including a circumnavigation of Great Barrier Island during a five day period of unusually settled

weather. Trips to the Sounds followed, plus most of the North Island lakes. Bought her current boat, a *Barracuda Beachcomber*, about five years ago and loves it. Being so light it is a great girl's boat and she can be totally independent. Rowena has paddled many trips in this boat along much of the North Island's east coast.

She had a brief foray into multisport and did two Coast to Coasts (the first one in her trusty *Barracuda*). Then bought a VOK Arrow for down river racing (and spent a lot of time upside down). A couple of Trans-Taupo races followed, both completed as an individual, paddling a kevlar Mirage.

Her paddling now is very relaxed and social. Rowena loves multi-day trips and is looking forward to spending her retirement paddling overseas destinations (preferably warm).



Rowena Hayes

KASK Annual General Meeting 2 April 2011 Committee Reports

From President John Hesselning:

My second term as president of KASK is over and as with the first year I have generally enjoyed the role. For various reasons this year there has been less KASK activity than last year.

Activities that the KASK committee and / or I have been involved in over the last twelve months include:

- Preparing funding applications for:
 - i Regional training,
 - ii Upgrading KASK website software
 - iii. Producing a CD of the KASK Handbook
- Negotiating with Department of Conservation for KASK to obtain Approved Recreation Associate status. Thanks to John Gumbley we have achieved this status.
- Liaison with ARC regarding ARC Sea Kayak Trail.
- Liaison with MNZ and WSNZ re Sit on Top brochure and Safe Paddling – Essential Guide
- Letters to all sea kayaking clubs and networks regarding feedback on affiliation / representation by KASK
- Attendance at WSNZ meetings – Paul Caffyn and Sandy Winterton.
- Attendance at National Pleasure Boat Safety Forums – Paul Caffyn
- Attendance at VSKC symposium as Anglesea, Victoria – Paul Caffyn & John Hesselning.
- Participating in monthly committee telephone meetings.

I would like to extend my appreciation to the KASK administrator, Linda Ingram, for managing the KASK membership and undertaking general administration. Her input has relieved the committee of administering most of the day to day affairs of KASK. I would also like to thank all of the committee member particularly Paul Caffyn for his work as safety officer and for regularly producing a world class newsletter, Sandy Ferguson for maintaining the web site, John Gumbley for preparing funding applications and for liaising with Department of Conservation, Evan Pugh (with Helen Woodward) for organising the 2011 forum at Anakiwa and Sandy Winterton for attending WSNZ meetings in Wellington.

I would like to thank Auckland paddlers Kevin Dunsford and Paul Hayward who have provided input on various issues to the KASK Committee. They also attended meetings and events held in Auckland that committee members were unable to attend.

My thanks also to Grant Christian who sorted out the KASK accounts etc. after the last AGM.

The 2011 financial spreadsheet indicates that KASK membership is declining and this is a concern to the committee. It is proposed that during the next year that a committee member will be tasked with promotion and publicity of KASK. I ask that all kayakers also promote and publicise KASK as much as possible and encourage other paddlers to join.

John Hesselning – March 2011

Publications and Safety Reports from Paul Caffyn

The Sea Canoeist Newsletter

The high quality of the KASK newsletter has continued over the past 12 months, with an excellent range of stunning photos and reports from Kiwi and Aussie paddlers, and superb printing by Petone-based Format. My thanks to Mark Allen and the Format team for a quick turn around with printing and distribution. My sincere thanks also to all those paddlers who have contributed articles, reviews and photos and made the newsletter such an outstanding read during the past 12 months.

Newsletter No.150 (December 2010 – January 2011) marked 20 years with my role as editor and 24 years since Graham Egarr produced the very first newsletter in 1988.

KASK Handbook

As of 31 March, 202 copies of the 2008 4th edition remain in stock. Trade supply has been very slow this past 12 months. Only 102 copies were distributed, for both new members and trade supply. At this rate, handbook stock should last for another two years. For this past 12 months, new members pay \$15 for a

copy of the handbook, in addition to the \$35 for membership.

KASK Stickers & Membership Brochures

Stock of stickers is good, however the A4 folded membership brochure needs updating and printing.

Handbook on CD

Work is well advanced on producing the KASK Handbook as a 5th edition on CD. Cost of production in comparison to the print copy is much cheaper and postage cost for mailing will be much reduced.

SPEG

A joint effort is underway between Colin Sonneveld on MNZ and Paul for KASK on producing a 'Safe Paddling – Essential Guide.' This will do away with the need for individual brochures for different paddling sports, combining all into one publication.

WSNZ Grant

The \$6,500 grant for production of a 'Sit-on-top' brochure with the help of Alex Brunt of Water Safety NZ been now targeted towards the SPEG development and production.

SAFETY REPORT

KASK representation has continued with representation at the National Pleasure Boat Forums, WSNZ Education meetings and forums, with thanks to John Hesselting, Kevin

Dunsford and Sandy Winterton. Databases of paddling press clippings and the incident/safety reports have been updated.

West Coasters at the forum, Paul Caffyn and Jonathan Harris

Thanks

My thanks to our 2010 - 11 KASK committee and our efficient administrator Linda Ingram for their help and assistance over the past 12 months. Paul Caffyn



Webmaster's Report from Sandy Ferguson

For KASK, the web site can be its showcase window to the world, something that every firm uses to "sell" its product.

We get monthly records of access to our site and from these it should be possible to deduce something. There are at time anomalies, some months there will be a spike over a couple of days which bring the monthly total up near that of a month where the daily hits are lower but the total for the month is the same!

Figures that do mean something are as follows:

As a rough average we have gone from about 900 visits a month to 1200 a month. The pages per visit has stayed about the same over that period, 3.5 average. The Discussion page versus other pages rates about 10:1 which should show how we can put messages across to viewers. DIY, Find-a-club and Events are the other 3 pages that usually feature in the "looked at pages", all of about the same frequency.

To keep or gain a higher profile, the site needs input. The Discussion page followed by contributions to pages such as DIY and Trip Stories.

To this end, we probably need more or regular comments in the newsletter to remind readers that there is more to KASK than meets some eyes.

A new page is Trip Stories and there have been additions to the Training, Safety and DIY pages.

I have not received feedback other than that the Discussion page seems very slow to access. Most pages load in about 3 seconds maximum but the Discussion page can easily be 20 seconds or "forever". I have not come across any other Discussion page on any other site that is as slow as this, including those from the US. There are a lot of free Discussion sites and unless we can increase the speed of the KASK one, one wonders whether we should keep using the one we are currently on or move. This could be done with a link so that viewers were unaware that they were going to another "non" KASK site.

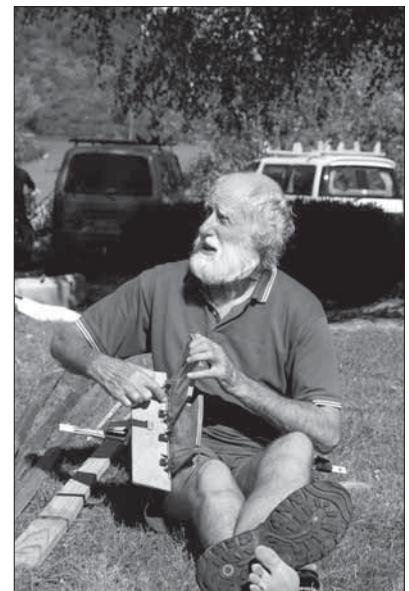
There have been comments that things are slow because the site uses Manila but as access should only be to the HTML and associated files (CSS and Java), there shouldn't be any reason for Manila to hold things

up. This would appear to be the case for everything except the Discussion page.

As the Discussion page is our main Window, this needs speed and use to keep KASK's profile prominent.

Sandy Ferguson

At the forum, Sandy Ferguson presented a session on gadgets, gizmos and footrests.



New Zealand Trip Reports

Tim Taylor Around New Zealand in a Summer

(see also cover photo of Tim)

Edited from Tim's Website
www.nzkayaker.com
Bluff to Milford

I was on the water at Bluff at 8am on 5 February. I caught the last of the outgoing tide and fair rocketed over to Stewart Island in a time of 4.5 hours - something I never thought possible in one of the roughest stretches of water in NZ. It was an amazing paddle in pristine conditions and for the first half of the trip I was averaging 7 knots as I paddled with the current. Arriving at Yankee River hut I had a quick lunch then got down to Waituna Bay before having to call it quits for the day. Overnight a big storm came through so I got trapped there for a day but I got away on 7 February. From here I worked my way down past the big sand dune that is Mason Bay and I got into Doughboy Bay just as another lot of bad weather arrived.

This was to be me until Friday as the weather got really bad. Doughboy is a beautiful, big, golden, sandy bay and when the sun is shining it is stunning. The sand has a real good mix of fool's gold in it, so it shimmers in the sunlight. But it was hard though as it is extremely isolated and I was worried about running out of food. It's a four day walkout from here and I was pretty close to doing it. I spent my time going for big runs on the beach, doing a range of exercises, looking for shellfish and cutting lots of firewood for the burner in the hut. Just anything that would keep my mind active.

On 11 February, I finally got away and headed out towards the South West Cape. This corner of the island is by far the worst corner of the island and I was extremely nervous getting down there. I pulled into a

small bay just before it to have lunch but a big sea lion chased me off and followed me out to sea - he had anger issues! I got around the cape but spent the next few hours battling big swells and strong currents. By the time I pulled into South Pegasus, my eyes were just about hanging out because I was so buggered.

Saturday I got around to Port Adventure in variable - extremely rough conditions. Here I met Jim, Regane, and Mike on board the yacht *Dingo* who generously looked after me for the night. Sunday I got into Halfmoon Bay/Oban in similar conditions to Saturday. Monday I got up to Christmas Village hunter's hut in rough conditions, and then I spent the afternoon enjoying a much needed fishing session. Finally on 15 February, I got back to the Mainland. This time I headed across from Yankee River Hut and landed just west of Colac Bay. After a quick from call with my Invercargill sponsor Brent Crossan from Back Country Cuisine, I back-paddled and was sorted out by Dusty from Colac Bay Tavern and camping ground. A massive thanks to Dusty and Carroll for looking after me that evening because I was so buggered that I was slurring my words.

I was enjoying a much needed rest when I was awoken by Brent Crossan telling me I needed to get going as there was a two day weather gap to get me around Puysegur Point. I wasn't happy about it, because I was feeling so wrecked but I could see the logic in it. A big thanks to Meri Leask, Brent, Robert from the boat *Loyal* and the boys on the *Shangri La* for getting me that info and getting me on my way - I couldn't do this sort of thing without your local knowledge. So Saturday I got down to Port Craig in sublime conditions. I got straight across the face of Te Waewae Bay without a breath of wind, which is extremely rare. Then Thursday was the big day and I went as hard as I could to get towards Puysegur. This is by far the roughest place in NZ so I was worried, especially since there was a gale force warning for that afternoon. I made it to the Green islets in eerily calm



Tim after arriving at Cobden Beach,
Greymouth on 21 March.
Photo: Paul Caffyn

conditions. I didn't stop for lunch and I pushed myself harder than I have ever gone before. After catching up with the boys on *Shangri La*, I wasn't far from my final goal and estimated that I only had two hours left for the day. Unfortunately Robert on the *Loyal* gave me a call and said it was coming away up at Preservation Inlet so he would come down to meet me. I met them at Long Point and almost instantly it cut up rough. It went from perfectly calm to blowing 20 knots with a 3m swell.

Luckily Robert kept with me and I paddled in his wake until I got into 'Pressie'. This was only a short stretch that should have taken an hour but instead it took three and almost finished me off. At times it would have been blowing 40 knots and I was reduced to a crawl. I went through so many emotions that it was scary, and physically I went past all of my pre-conceived ideas about pain. But I kept going and eventually I made it. I couldn't have done it without you boys so I will never forget your help. I was finally in Fiordland and luckily Meri had sorted me out to stay at Kisbee Lodge.

At this point I had done seven days in a row and I looked like a scarecrow. I had no body fat left and I was horrified to see myself in a mirror. I es-

imate that I would have been down to 75 kg. After a couple of days off I got around to Chalky Sound but then the weather hit and stayed. I got stuck for four days in Landing Bay. During this time I went physically crazy - it was a battle with the sandflies and my own mind. I went to some dark places because I was going so crazy and getting so lonely. Luckily I was rescued by David on the yacht *Rubiconz*.

Out on the ocean, it was rolling about a 4m swell and blowing constantly over 20 knots so I was well stuck. David was great company and I got to relax for a couple of days in relative comfort. I even caught a big shark while cod fishing from the back of *Rubiconz*. It was a Blue I think and I estimate it at around 50 kg so that was a bit of fun on light gear.

Friday 25 February I got into Dusky Sound. This was paddling in big conditions of around 3 - 4m so I was terrified for most of that paddle. It was a great relief to find the barge in at Pinch-Gut which is behind Anchor Island, and this is where I planned to meet Jason who runs the *Sea Emerald* and had been organized to bring me in a new supply of food (I was almost running out because I had been stuck for so long). Saturday was a beautiful day and Jason never arrived so I went for an explore and found a DoC crew on Anchor island who are looking after the Kakapo. This is where I did the short update from. Late that night a group of lads choppered into the barge for a fishing trip so luckily I was saved from them, by Kath and Toby who were just around the corner on the yacht *Solstice*.

Sunday the weather turned rough again and I was unable to even get up Acheron Passage, but Jason had arrived so I received my food and spent that night on board as well as Monday out crayfishing with him and Nathan.

This was a fun experience as I got to see first-hand how a commercial boat runs. Then finally on Tuesday I managed to sneak up the Acheron Passage to Breaksea Sound. I had

been reluctant to do this but it was the only way I could gain any ground with the current weather conditions. Later that afternoon I was invited on board the DOC boat *Southern Winds*. This is a beautiful big boat and it was luxury for me to weather the next few days on board. It blew up to 60 knots at times and Pete Young, the Skipper, estimated that the swell would have been running at close to 6m out at sea. We spent a relatively calm few days in amongst the bays and coves while the crew undertook up to four dives a day searching for the invasive seaweed *Undaria*. I didn't have much to do so I tried to be the 'cuppa' man and made sure that there was always a hot drink and something to eat waiting for them when they got out of the water. On 4 March I accompanied Shaun and Richard on their search for bottlenose dolphin so that was a fun experience.

Saturday the boat had to return to Doubtful Sound so I stayed aboard the boat *Uni* which is a ship that is used as a sort of floating bach for owner Richard Hayes. Hannibal, as he is known, has been a hero of mine for years as he is from the old school of helicopter hunters and it was my luck when he flew in with some mates for a weekend of hunting, fishing and diving. On 7 March I finally got away. With a following breeze I made good time down to Doubtful Sound, then enjoyed the afternoon exploring and made it around Secretary Island and up to Deas Cove in Thompson Sound. Tuesday was a similar day of good tail winds so I motored up to Bligh Sound. Then Wednesday I got into Milford Sound. In perfect conditions I paddled up in the morning, meeting Richard and Carol Hayes along the way who sorted me out with a coffee and a filled roll. Then it was into the beauty that is Milford and into the carnage that is tourism. A big thanks to the crew from Rosco's Sea Kayaks who came out to meet me, paddle in with me, and sorted me out for a place to stay.

Update from Bruce Bay

Since Milford there have been some huge days. I paddled out from Deep-



*Tim at dawn on 22 March, loading his kayak for the next stage up the West Coast from Greymouth.
Photo: Paul Caffyn*

water Basin quite late by my standards because of the tsunami threat. I wasn't so worried about a wave, just more concerned about the possibility of strong currents. As a kayaker I know only too well how much power water has. The trip up to Big Bay was relatively uneventful. There was just about no swell or wind all day and at times I struggled to stay awake while the sun beat down on me. I had meant to get to the Gorge River but by 5 pm I was just too buggered with the heat so I decided to call it a day. At Big Bay I met a couple of possum trappers who looked after me for the evening. I wouldn't go as far as saying they had gone crazy yet but I think they definitely enjoyed having some company haha. The following day I carried on and did stop at Gorge River. Here I met Robert (Beansprout), Catherine, and Robin Long. If you have never heard about this family then I would recommend you pick up a copy of the book *A Life on Gorge River* by Robert Long as this family has a unique story. After a cuppa and some home baking I carried on. I eventually made it into Jackson Bay late evening. It had been a huge day in some amazing West Coast weather but it had nearly destroyed me. Once inside the bay I met some fishermen onboard the tuna boat *Duncan* and they generously let me stay for the night.



Linda Pugh and Linda Hansen met Tim on his way into Cannibal Cove inside Queen Charlotte Sound. There Tim spent two days with post-forum paddlers while waiting for a calm spell to cross back to the North Island. For labeling the two Lindas as Cougars (old women dating young men), Evan Pugh is to be brought before the disciplinary sub-committee of KASK.
Photo: Dennis Hynes

Monday's forecast was less than average. I decided to just get to Okuru where there was a camping ground that I could shelter up in. This was only about 15km away so it should have been an easy little stretch but it turns out that there is a huge northerly current on this part of the coast so it meant that I had to seriously work for my distance. The same went for Tuesday and I was just about falling apart at the seams when I got into the Paringa River mouth. This was also an unintentional stop but I have found that I just can't complete the same distances that I usually would when I have to battle this current all day. I estimate that it forces me to use about 50% more energy each day. There was another shocking forecast for wind so I didn't hope to get very far. I just wanted to do a bit so that when my next weather window came, I will be able to nail it up to my next stop. I ended up getting to Hunts Beach which is just north of Bruce Bay. The wind was just coming up so I decided to have a lunch break and assess the conditions afterwards.

On shore I was lucky enough to meet local John Birchfield. We chatted about the conditions and I decided to try and go just a bit further to

day, however when I returned to the beach the wind had got significantly stronger. John then generously offered for me to stay the night at his lodge back at Bruce Bay.

I headed out from Hunts Beach on Friday. The forecast was shocking and I was a bit apprehensive about heading out but decided to just nail it and go as hard as I could up to Okarito. I had a good little send off party consisting of John and Jacqui from Mahitahi Lodge as well as a group of their guests - so I didn't want to bugger it up haha. I had an awesome little paddle and made it with plenty of time to spare. I was met by Sarah-Jane from Okarito Nature Tours and spent an easy afternoon yarning it up about old times.

Saturday I headed out from the Okarito Lagoon and into a good set of surf. I hope no one was watching because I definitely made it look hard and managed to complete a perfect back loop as one big roller hit me. About the only thing that looked stylish, was my new Pashier paddle that I was using for the first time. Ahead of me I had a mammoth paddle of nearly 90km. There was a good southerly wind behind me and with a 3 m swell I cranked

along for most of the day. At around 3 pm I was so full of water that I had to go into shore for an empty (with a following sea you spend a lot of time punching through waves which eventually leak in).

The surf was big but I didn't have a choice. I sat, watched, waited and then tried to push in during a gap but I never made it. The breaking zone extended for hundreds of metres off shore and with an off shore current I just couldn't get in to the beach before I got dealt to. I saw the big one coming, curled up, braced, and took a full break right over top of me. My spray deck popped and I held it for awhile but eventually the weight of the water rolled us over. I then managed to roll *Waverly* back up, half sunk, but then the next wave came through and finished us off.

I was swimming for a long time. Maybe a solid 10 minutes before I eventually caught back up to *Waverly*. Now we had to face a deep trough in the middle of the surf zone, which had a strong off shore current. I couldn't actually swim hard enough to make it into the beach because I was getting seriously cold and weak. I decided I had to perform a self-rescue on *Waverly* as she would be the only way I could get in. I rolled her up, got halfway in, and managed to navigate our way into the final shore dump, which ripped us apart once again. Luckily both of us got spat up onto the sand this time.

Feeling pretty shaken up I rang Mum who was in Greymouth. I wasn't actually that far from Hokitika so I decided to empty out and try to carry on down. I couldn't even get through the shore dump. We got chewed up again but luckily the spraydeck stayed on and we just ended up the beach. We weren't going nowhere! Now I was shaking hard and feeling pretty out of it mentally - so probably suffering from a touch of hypothermia. I got changed into dry clothes and went searching for a road. I found one just over the sand dune and then found a farmhouse a short ways down. I walked up and introduced myself to Ted and Anne Brennan. I was only going up to ask



Linda Pugh, Tim and Charlie Barker at Cannibal Cove. 06.04.11

for an address but they invited me in, made me a cuppa, and shoved me into a hot shower, so a big thanks to them for looking after me. Mum and David Hyde arrived shortly afterwards as they had already come to look for me.

Sunday morning the weather was beautiful. Mum and I headed back down the coast to where I had left *Waverly* overnight. I was full of expectation and looking forward to another big day on the water. The only doubt in my mind was the forecast of a 4 m swell. As we got to the top of the sand dune I knew I wasn't going anywhere. Yes the ocean was greasy calm but the surf was huge; even bigger than the previous day. We watched for 10 minutes and it just stayed constantly big - a good solid 10 ft dump on the outer bar. There was nothing we could do but turn around and go back. This was rather gutting because calm days like this don't come around often and I really wanted to get to Greymouth. Hopefully there won't be too many more beatings like the previous day but it's the West Coast so of course there will be a few.

Nelson Update:

On 21 March I got off from the beach down near Ross and made it to Greymouth. The surf had gone down considerably and I managed to get out without any hiccups. This was to be a big paddle in extremely hot conditions but I made it with no worries. The following day I made it to the Fox River. My scheduled stop had been Punakaiki but as this was just a short day I decided to push on just a little further. By the time I got

off the water, there was a howling 25 kt southerly which was whistling past out at the point and I think I had timed it perfectly. I had a sweet little camp on the beach in amongst some flax bushes.

On Wednesday I got to Westport. Once again I was treated to perfect weather and the only problem I faced was overheating. I had to paddle around Cape Foulwind which I have heard is aptly named but luckily for me it was super flat and I just cruised. When I got into Westport I really had no idea where I was aiming for but I saw someone waving from a car and headed over. Here I met Chris Bonisck who had heard about me and my trip and had come to sort me out for the night.

24 March was a huge day up to Karamea. It seemed like the hot, cloudless days would never end and I had almost melted by the time I got there in the late evening. This was a seriously big day and I spent most of it offshore just heading in a straight(ish) line directly from Westport to Karamea. By the time I arrived my vision had gone all weird from looking at the sea for so long and everything appeared to be sliding in the same way that the swells passed me by - quite funny really.

Once I got to Karamea I had no clue where to go, but I had been told some people would be on the lookout for me, so I pulled out my phone and retrieved a number that had been sent through to me. So a massive thanks to Pauline and Bas for coming and collecting me because I was starting to hit the wall a bit and wasn't too sure what to do. Friday morning I was such a wreck that I could barely move.

I got up at 6.30 but I ended up going back after seeing a dirty looking forecast, then I slept until after 12...I was physically just cooked. On 26 March I headed out from the Karamea River and was aiming at getting to the Turimiwiwi River. But things don't always go to plan and it cut up nasty by about lunchtime. Luckily I was just off from the Heaphy Hut and the warden Craig Widdon had

been alerted to the possibility of me turning up, so he kindly let me stay in the warden's hut for the night.

Sunday I got around Kahurangi Point and ended up at the Patarau River. From out at sea I could barely make out any sign of civilization on land but once I had pulled in I found that there was a perfect camping area right on the river mouth. Bevan and Trish Craig turned up in their camper-ute and sorted me out with a dinner for the evening. While we were enjoying our meal the wind picked up and it got so bad that I actually tied *Waverly* up to a big tree before going to bed. In the morning the sea was huge - big breakers and whitecaps for as far as you could see. With nothing to do, Bevan and Trish took me on an explore further down the coast for half the day and I can thoroughly recommend the drive if you are ever in this area - big rock formations, stunning views out to the Tasman Sea, and unique coastal farmland.

Tuesday was just as bad so once again I went nowhere. On 30 March I got underway again. I was aiming to make it out to Farewell Spit, which was an easily achievable goal for the day, but once again the weather had other plans and I only made it to Wharariki Beach where there is the stunning Archway Islands. I felt rather annoyed at having only made it half-way for the day but there was just nothing that I could do about the wind. I ended up pitching my tent smack in the middle of the beach much to the surprise of all the tourists wandering around. It was a super hot day, this beach is more like a massive sand dune, and I seriously needed shelter to get out of the sun for the afternoon. So that was rather interesting but just another new experience for the trip and no one seemed to mind.

Thursday was my big day. In stunning conditions I made it out and around Farewell Spit. This tiny stretch of land is basically only a small sand dune and I doubt if it's more than 10m above sea level at any point. It was pretty tempting to just pull *Waverly* over at one of the

lower areas, but we stuck at it and were able to float easily across into Tasman Bay in a place not that much further on from the lighthouse. To me this was a really special moment because it represented the end of the South Island's West Coast and basically the start of a new chapter in this trip. I took a few minutes to really sit and enjoy it. Out to my left, the breaking waves of the spit extended for another 5km or so, and to my right the lighthouse appeared to stand on its own little tropical island. It was quite a cool little place. I then had the big trip across Golden Bay to the Awaroa Hut on the Abel Tasman track. Luckily, I was aided by a good breeze and I made it in record time.

Once at the Awaroa River, I was directed up to the hut by some friendly locals. The hut warden, John Campbell, had seen me coming in the river mouth and had been alerted to the possibility of me turning up by Craig from the Heaphy hut. Like so many of the DoC workers, John welcomed me in and I got the luxury of a hot shower and a bed for the night in the wardens hut. Friday I had booked in as my easy day. With only 60km to



Max and Melanie Grant met Tim after he arrived at Himatangi Beach on 11 April. Tim crossed Cook Strait from Cannibal Cove to Plimmerton.

go to Nelson, this was approximately 20km less than the previous day. All of this is in the supposedly cruise Tasman Bay and I felt confident that I could enjoy the day a bit more and get in with plenty of time to spare.

Once again the weather showed me who is boss and I spent practically the whole day having to bash through 1.5 m chop and 15 kt winds. I found it funny that these conditions are not good for a kayaker, or even

a recreational boat, but compared to the West Coast it just didn't have the same bite to it and I never felt worried at any stage. The only problem was that it was just so energy consuming. By the time I got into Nelson at 5.30pm, two hours later than I anticipated, I was physically dead and could hardly crack a smile for the waiting photographer. The only other time I've actually felt this wasted was down at Puysegur Point where I entered my Fiordland leg.

TECHNICAL

The Olive Oil by David Winkworth

Have a look at this little guy! It has to be one of the neatest little gizmos around!

It's called an 'olive' and sea kayakers use thousands of them in Australia. However, comments at the recent Forum would suggest that they are not abundant in New Zealand - so here's a little bit about them:

The olive is a simple plastic shock cord anchor which grips tenaciously, will not let go and yet is quickly released. 'Comes in three colours - pink, purple and red which are for 4-5mm, 5-6mm and 6-7mm shock-cord respectively. It is cheap, lasts forever and can be painted if you don't like your kayak dotted with coloured plastic.

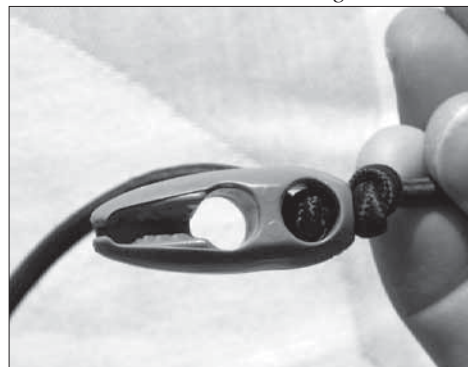
We use them to make the simplest most foolproof paddle leash (see pic). No more banging of those curly paddle leash thingys on the deck, these are silent - and stretchy so you can do that big stretch back for that stern rudder stroke.

They are really useful too for spare paddle tiedowns, backband adjusters and a host of other things. Anywhere you need to lash down gear, these little fellows will do it! As they say, you're only limited by your imagination.

If you want some but can't find them in New Zealand, get in touch with the Editor. If there's sufficient demand I'll send over a bag of them - that should make him shaken, not stirred!



*Top: olive with shock cord cinched
Bottom: Bare olive, showing the hole through which cord is inserted before cinching in the cleat.*



OVERSEAS REPORTS

Email Updates from Round Aussie paddler Stuart Trueman

12 February: Agnus Waters

(South of Gladstone) This place is the last spot you could find surf for a long way North. There are plenty desperate surfers out there all going for the odd wave that pushes up.

Just when I thought I was in easy street I had a couple of incidents:

1. First my pump got blocked and was not working so I was mopping out the cockpit with the sponge when a wave washed over and filled the thing then knocked me over. I rolled up but was left with a cockpit full of water and no pump in bouncy seas about 3 km off shore. I swore loudly at the pump which then started to work, so that could be the answer!

2. As I was gearing up to paddle over a bar, I lowered my sail and somehow it pulled off my front hatch cover! Shit, I was only a few meters, from a bar, which was breaking for the next 30 meters. Luckily I managed to bang it back down with my paddle before the surf.

I couple of things you don't learn during sea skills training that should perhaps be included: ie., when things go wrong swear loudly and hit it!

22 February

Seen some great country with a remote feel over the last 8 days between 1770 and Mackay. I picked the time of the month when the tides are highest in the area with the highest tides on the Eastern Coast, up to 7 meters. I was paddling towards an Island for half an hour before I realized I was not going anywhere. Then I changed tack and had to paddle as hard as I could as I realized I was being swept past the island at about 4 knots. (I can only paddle 5 knots for a short bursts). This was after a hard 50 km day on very hot conditions -

I was knackered. The Kookaburras don't laugh up here, a slightly different species, but I'm sure one was having a snigger as I struggled in to the beach! Anyway I'm resting up for a couple of days before the next stage to Townsville.

Townsville - 4 March

Had a night in a aircon room and a bed last night - it's been a while and I couldn't sleep. Boy was I pissed off. Then I woke up at 0500 on a morning I could have had a sleep in! Weather looks unsettled around here with large dark clouds, hot humid days and a lot of nervous locals waiting for the end of the cyclone season. Not to mention the nervous kayaker pushing north...

12 March 2011 - Mission Beach

Well its been raining -for days. Mission Beach has been cut off for a few days and still has access only from the North. It's rained on me for four days now, day and night, and everything I carry is in various stages of wetness, damp through to soaking.

At least its warm rain. I almost paddled past Hinchbrook Island with out seeing it, then I got the outline in a break in the weather. With the water cascading down the hills looking like snow in the mist it reminded me of Scotland, apart from the fact I wasn't freezing.

The affects of the recent cyclone are stunning, trees stripped of leaves, beaches washed away and buildings trashed. I had half thought it would have been an experience to been here during Yasi but after seeing the results even weeks after I'm glad I wasn't around. Looking forward to a dry sleep.

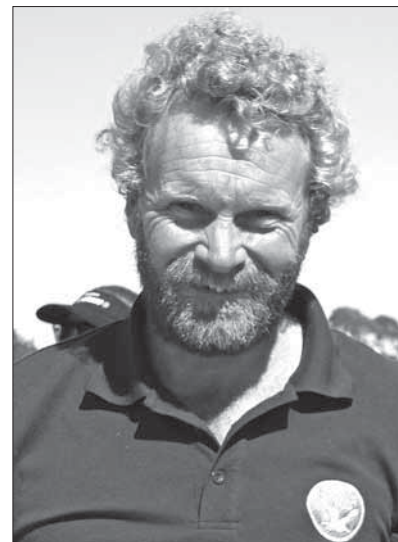
17 March - Cairns

OK I'm in the big smoke. Guess what, its raining but I don't care as I'm not camping in it. At the headland before Cairns, a Dugong swam up to the kayak to check me out, then a turtle and a sea snake, in the background I could see Cairns airport. It doesn't take long to get into the wilds around here.'

The NSW Sea Kayak Club flew Stuart down to its 1 - 3 April Rock 'n' Roll weekend, to update paddlers on his trip and a chance for Stuart to catch up with his family before tackling Cape York, the Gulf of Carpentaria and Arnhem Land.

Stuart at the recent NSW Rock 'n' Roll Weekend.

Photo: Sue Winkworth



KASK COMMITTEE CONTACTS

President:

John Hesselting
johnhesselting@gmail.com

WSNZ Liaison

Sandy Winterton
sandy.wint@paradise.net.nz

Publicity and Promotion

Kevin & Debbie Dunsford
debbie@cslnz.co.nz
kevin@cslnz.co.nz

Webmaster:

Sandy Ferguson
kayakamf@gmail.com

DoC Liaison & KASK Funding:

John Gumbley
gumbleyj@wave.co.nz

KASK Publications & Safety

Paul Caffyn: kayakpc@xtra.co.nz

WEST ISLAND BITS by Dave Winkworth

www.paddlingplanet.com

If there's one website I check nearly every day it's 'Paddling Planet' This neat site notes the title and first few lines of perhaps a hundred paddler's blogs from all over the world. It's easy to quickly scroll through and find out what's going on in sea kayaking on the other side of the planet. If there's a minus to this site, it's that some of the entries are in Scandinavian languages but having no desire to learn a new language, I just whiz by them.

Canadian Rules and Regulations

To give you an example of what I picked up on Paddling Planet the other day - the Canadian government planned to class as commercial vessels:

- all kayaks used by kayak guiding companies...and...wait for it:
- kayaks used by volunteer club trip leaders.

Classing volunteer club trip leader's boats as commercial vessels (requiring them to be in survey) with attendant responsibility issues is probably going to have a huge effect on sea kayaking club activities in Canada. Who's going to want to lead a trip? "Yeah, I'll come along but I'm not leading anymore" might be an oft-heard comment. The question is: Will this law, if and when enacted, trickle through to other countries?

Postscript to Canadian Rules:

Remember reading about the Canadian Marine Board planning to make all volunteer sea kayak club leaders have their kayaks in survey? Well, those plans have been abandoned! Joy O joy, commonsense has prevailed! It's good that it's gone but it does make you wonder how these ideas are dreamed up doesn't it? Does some bureaucrat have to justify their existence by coming up with these ideas?

From my reading around the issue it seems the change of heart by the Canadian Government was due to sea kayak club representations and a veritable 'flood' of emails against the proposal.

You know, you Kiwi paddlers are really lucky to have a "peak sea kayaking body" such as KASK. The representation at government level that KASK has achieved is simply amazing. Being represented on the National Pleasure Boat Forum and Water Safety New Zealand is no mean feat and is testimony to the hard "behind the scenes" work that has been put in over many years by KASK Committees. It's not always evident to the general membership but it is important work that keeps us enjoying our paddling free of unnecessary ill-conceived laws. I know it's not all that KASK does - just look at the recent terrific Anakiwa Forum - but it's the "unsung" part and perhaps that makes it all the more important to support the work the committee members do. Good luck to you guys and well done for all your behind the scenes work. I'll continue to support you with my membership.

In Australia we have 'Australian Canoeing' which claims to be the peak body of canoeing for the West Island but it's viewed with mistrust by many of us and a supporter of elite competition to the detriment of recreational kayaking. Some years ago they went into the red to the tune of A\$600,000 in running two world championship events and had to be bailed out by the Australian Sports Commission. At that time I did see a proposal to whack recreational paddlers with increased fees on skills and instructional awards but luckily it didn't see the light of day.

Sea kayaking representation in Australia is a little patchy. The two largest clubs, Victorian and New South Wales Sea Kayaking Clubs, don't see eye-to-eye on administration of awards and training. The NSWSKC is aligned with Australian Canoeing while VSKC goes it alone, running its award scheme in house.

For sea kayakers in Australia to even get close to the clout in representation that you Kiwis enjoy in KASK, is light years away. Oh well, we can always dream and come over and paddle with you!

Book on Freya's Aussie Trip

Chatting with Joe Glickman from America the other day. Joe is writing the official book of Freya's circumnavigation of Australia. Freya is not one 'colour in' a story, so that task belongs to Joe. I suppose you'd call him a 'ghost writer.' He's pretty happy with the book so far - the drafts will be out in May this year and the book will be on the stands on 12 February next year, just before Valentines Day! Well, is that a hint or is that a hint! Who needs roses or chocolates when you can have a good read about a pretty amazing paddler. The working title is *Ocean Amazon* although Joe stresses that it may change before publication. Said Joe, "I'm getting more and more jazzed about this book as I write more - it has so much anecdotal stuff about your stunning coastline, the hazards and rewards."

Justine and Barry's South American paddle

Justine Curgenvin and Barry Shaw have just pulled out of their attempt to circumnavigate the island of Tierra del Fuego (near the tip of the South American continent) due to ongoing tenosynovitis in Barry's right wrist. Justine and Barry have paddled together for quite some time and circumnavigated the NZ South Island a couple of years ago.

Part way around the island, after battling the Argentinian navy bureaucracy to be allowed to paddle, Barry's wrist became inflamed and squeaky (yes, squeaky!) and failed to respond to treatment and 17 days rest. Tenosynovitis is a painful condition which can quickly become chronic and require tricky surgery if not treated. It really is a paddler's Waterloo! Problem is that treatment, other than months of rest, is not super effective.

So, watch out for this. Stop paddling immediately if you feel any wrist pain. A common cause seems to be gripping the paddle tightly, perhaps when seas and winds get up. I'll write some more on this in a future W.I.B. (see: www.cackletv.com)
Enjoy your paddling!
Dave Winkworth

TRAINING

Canterbury Sea Kayak Network Okains Bay Annual Forum 12-13 February 2011 by Jillian Wilson

The beginning of Okains is always intriguing, catching glimpses of vehicles with kayaks on top wending their way through the pine forest, looking for just the right camping spot. You never really know who's going to appear next, and who might be alongside your little piece of salty pine-laden heaven. Some people arrived midday on a cold windy Friday, and Pete Sullivan was soon hard at work, helping fit out my new Q-kayak *Skua*.

Gradually more and more folk arrived, and by 9.30 am on a thankfully warmer Saturday morning, there were 42 paddlers registered, having various degrees of enthusiasm about getting out into the sizeable surf that was running. This seemed to be the year for new kayakers, with quite a few people following Pete down to

the lagoon for coaching in the basics. He can't have been too tough on them as they all came back with smiles.

There were various other groups, including bracing, surfing, rescue & recovery, and forward strokes, all ably instructed by John Kirk-Anderson, Pete Sullivan, Owen Shrimpton, Steve Cooper and Doug Aitken. What a talented line-up (not half bad-looking either). Because of a frustrating back injury David Welch was only able to lead a land based towing session, which not surprisingly gave the participants much food for thought.

JKA gave some one-on-one instruction sessions on Saturday and Sunday, which were very well received by the lucky recipients, delighted to have conquered their fear of being side on to the surf. Sandy Ferguson came up with some more of his ingenious gadgets at a talk on Saturday night, before the rain made sure everyone was in their tents. It had cleared up by the morning, the surf was not as challenging, and everyone was out there again, making the most of the instruction and good conditions. A small group headed

out early, and were well rewarded by being surrounded by a pod of Hector's dolphins, which a later group missed out on entirely.

A growing trend appearing amongst the kayaks this year was boats without rudders, or skegs. There's a very active group that goes out on Wednesday nights, and it seems as though they're in the vanguard of this development. There were all sorts of kayaks there, wooden (very beautiful too), plastic, glass, carbon fibre, and all colours of the rainbow.

These annual CSKN weekends are always a great place for meeting friends, and making new ones, for getting ideas and putting them into practice. We camp under tall pines at a campsite right on the waterfront, and only have to drag the boats a short distance to the beach. With good camping facilities nearby, and wonderful surroundings for paddling, it would seem that this annual event is likely to continue for a long time to come. Many thanks to all who organized, instructed, and helped in any way; it's much appreciated. Without your help Okains wouldn't happen.

Choppy seas for the Saturday surfing session. Photo: Jillian Wilson



JKA instructing paddlers on Okains Bay. Photo Jillian Wilson



BOOK REVIEW

Title: *Essentials of Sea Survival*

Authors: Frank Golden, MD, PhD and Michael Tipton, PhD

Published: 2002

Publisher: Human Kinetics www.HumanKinetics.com

Contents: 303pp,

Cover: soft cover

Size: 152 x 238 mm

Price: \$US 26.95

ISBN: 978-0-7360-0215-8

Review: Iona Bailey Jan. 2011

If you are contemplating an unplanned out-of-kayak experience then you need a survival strategy. This book, written by experts in cold-water survival, is a comprehensive and absorbing account of the science and action plans for staying alive in open water. It is the best book I have read on this subject and I recommend it to all serious ocean kayakers.

Throughout the 11 chapters there are many real life examples of incidents at sea to illustrate points made in the text and ensure focus and interest for the reader. Each chapter ends with a list of 'Lessons learnt', which summarizes the main points, and if you find the text hard to follow, this is very handy. Indeed this book is not for the faint hearted; the physiology and science of survival, thermo-regulation, immersion, drowning, hypothermia and other illness and injuries requires ability to understand sometimes complicated discussion and illustrations.

The first chapter discusses some maritime disasters, and reminds us how much we can learn from incidents at sea, because history often repeats itself. As I found when studying New Zealand sea kayaking Incidents, these often result from a series of unconnected events that cumulatively lead to a disaster. Studying these events will help us understand how incidents occur and help us, hopefully, to prevent such an event happening to us.

The second and third chapters deal with the physiology of how the body

responds to environmental stresses due to cold, heat and immersion in cold water. Important for sea kayakers to understand, is that in cold water we quickly lose the ability to use our hands, so that essential survival actions that require manual dexterity and strength should be completed quickly and soon after immersion. Some people, even good swimmers, become quickly incapacitated and may even die shortly after falling into cold water. The next chapter discusses drowning and near drowning, particularly important as the most common cause of death at sea is drowning. Even small amounts of water in the lungs can alter lung function and damage tissues to the extent that may prove fatal even some hours after rescue. On the contrary some people who have been immersed in ice-cold water and appear dead, may respond to resuscitation.

The chapter on hypothermia gives an excellent summary of a complicated subject. In the NZ study (of sea kayaking incidents) hypothermia was the most common documented medical problem. This book points out that hypothermia will increase the risk of aspiration of water and drowning, before death occurs from hypothermia.

Cold shock, which happens immediately on immersion into cold-water may lead to drowning or death due to heart problems in a short space of time. The importance is emphasized of wearing suitable insulating clothing, life jackets, and when possible getting as much out of the water as possible to prevent or delay hypothermia.

The NZ study found that staying with the kayak and wearing a Life Jacket reduced the severity of incidents; this may have been because these actions protected the victim from hypothermia by reducing immersion and increasing insulation.

There is a chapter about survival times in cold water. Worth reading if only to remind us that we cannot predict survival times, except to say that survival times are limited!

Two chapters are dedicated to the necessities for surviving in the open sea if shipwrecked. They cover water and food requirements, including some interesting methods to obtain fresh water at sea including collecting rain and condensation, using solar stills, fish lymph, spinal fluid and eyes, and turtle blood. One family survived by using rectal enemas of unpalatable water!

And moving on - the importance of good positive leadership when in a survival situation. Many examples are cited of how great leadership has saved lives, including Shackleton and his epic survival voyage to save his crew from the *Endurance*. Medical problems and illnesses covered include some that may affect expeditionary kayakers such as salt water ulcers, sea sickness, cold injuries such as immersion foot and also heat illnesses and psychological problems. Visualization of a survival strategy is strongly advised.

The last chapter detailing rescuing and treating casualties reminds us that many survivors die during or shortly after rescue mostly due to drowning but also due to a drop in blood pressure associated often with the prolonged exposure, hypothermia and mode of rescue. The importance of taking care with the rescue is discussed, of avoiding rough handling, and if the airway is not compromised, keeping the victim horizontal. Re warming techniques are detailed. All near drowning victims should receive medical attention as soon as possible.

There is a list of references for further research although it is a little disappointing that these are not linked directly to the text.

I think Paul had virtually given up on me writing this book review. However, in defence of my tardiness, it is not a book that can be read in one sitting. But it was definitely worth making the effort to knock the bugger off!

Iona Bailey

HUMOUR

Hungry Scotsman

A hungry young bloke walks into a seedy cafe in Glasgow. He sits at the counter and notices auld Jock with his arms folded staring blankly at a bowl of chilli. After a few minutes of just sitting there staring at it, the hungry bloke bravely asks, "If you aren't going to eat that, mind if I do?"

Auld Jock slowly turns his head toward the young bloke and says, "Nah, ye can gae aheid."

Eagerly, the young bloke reaches over and slides the bowl over to his place and starts spooning it in with delight. He gets nearly down to the bottom, loving every mouthful, until he notices a dead mouse in the bottom of the bowl. The sight was shocking and he immediately pukes up all the chilli back into the bowl.

Auld Jock looks at him and says, "Aye, that's as far as I got too."

Scottish Strongman

An English tourist drove into a small town in the Highlands where a circus was in progress. A sign read: 'Don't miss Sandy, The Amazing Scotsman'. The tourist bought a ticket and sat down. There on an illuminated centre stage, was a table with three walnuts on it. Standing next to it was an old Scotsman. Suddenly the old man lifted his kilt, whipped out a huge willie and smashed all three walnuts with three mighty swings. The crowd erupted in applause as the elderly Scot was carried off on the shoulders of the crowd.

Ten years later, the same tourist visited the same little town and saw a faded sign for the same circus and the same sign 'Don't miss Sandy, The Amazing Scotsman'. He couldn't believe the old man was still alive, much less still doing that particular act. He bought a ticket. Again, the centre ring was illuminated. This time, however, instead of walnuts, three coconuts were placed on the table.

The Scotsman stood before them, then suddenly lifted his kilt and shattered the coconuts with three swings of his huge willie. The crowd went wild. Flabbergasted, the man asked to meet Sandy after the show.

"You're incredible!" he told the Scotsman. "I have to know something. You're older now, why switch from walnuts to coconuts?"

"Well laddie," said Sandy, "Ma eyes are no' whit they used tae be."

The Shredder

A young engineer was leaving the office at 3.45 p.m. when he found the Acting CEO standing in front of a shredder with a piece of paper in his hand.

"Listen," said the Acting CEO, "this is a very sensitive and important document, and my secretary is not here. Can you make this thing work?"

"Certainly," said the young engineer. He turned the machine on, inserted the paper, and pressed the start button.

"Excellent, excellent!" said the Acting CEO as his paper disappeared inside the machine,

"I just need one copy."

Lesson: Never, ever assume that your boss knows what he's doing.

Uplifting Experience

A 15 year old boy and his father from a remote West Coast farm were in a Christchurch shopping mall for the very first time. They were amazed by almost everything they saw, but especially by two shiny, silver walls that could move apart and then slide back together again.

The boy asked, "What is this, Father?"

The father (never having seen an lift before) responded, "Son, I have never seen anything like this in my life, I don't know what it is."

While the boy and his father were watching with amazement, a fat very old lady in a wheel chair moved up to the moving walls and pressed a button. The walls opened, and the lady rolled between them into a small room. The walls closed, and the boy and his father watched the small numbers above the walls light up sequentially. They continued to watch until it reached the last number, and then the numbers began to light in the reverse order. Finally the walls opened up again and a gorgeous young woman stepped out. The father, not taking his eyes off the young woman, said quietly to his son, "Go get your mother."

An Aussie Joke

An Indian, an Arab, and a hot gorgeous blonde girl are in the same bar. When the Indian finishes his beer, he throws his glass in the air, pulls out his pistol, and shoots the glass to pieces. He says, "In India, our glasses are so cheap we don't need to drink with the same one twice."

The Arab, obviously impressed by this, drinks his beer, throws it into the air, pulls out his AK-47, and shoots the glass to pieces. He says, "In the Arab World, we have so much sand to make glasses that we don't need to drink with the same one twice either."

The blonde girl, cool as a cucumber, picks up her beer, Downs it in one gulp, throws the glass into the air, whips out her 45, and shoots the Indian and the Arab. Catching her glass, setting it on the bar, and calling for a refill, she says, "In Australia we have so many illegal immigrants that we don't have to drink with the same ones twice."

Chinese Wedding Night

She's a virgin and they both work in a restaurant.

Truth be told, he is a virgin too, but she doesn't know that. On their wedding night, she cowers naked under the sheets, as her husband undresses in the darkness.

He climbs into bed next to her and tries to be reassuring. "My darring," he whispers, "I know dis you firrs time and you berry flighten. I pomise you, I give you anyting you want, I do anyting juss anyting you want. You juss ask. Whatchu want?" he says, trying to sound experienced and worldly, which he hopes will impress her. A thoughtful silence follows, and he waits patiently and eagerly for her request.

She eventually shyly whispers back, "I want to try someting I have heard about from other girls; Nummaa 69". More thoughtful silence, but this time from him. Eventually, in a puzzled tone he asks her, "You want Garric Chicken with corrifrowa?"

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.

Send in a plain brown envelope, or via cybermail to:

**Editor: Paul Caffyn,
RD 1, Runanga. 7873
West Coast .N.Z.
Ph/Fax: (03) 7311 806
Email: kayakpc@xtra.co.nz**

KASK Annual Subscription

\$35 single membership
(\$105 for 3 years; \$175 for 5 years)
\$40 family membership.
\$35 overseas (PDF email newsletter)
A subscription form can be downloaded from the KASK website.
Cheques should be made out to:
K.A.S.K. (NZ) Inc. & mailed to:
**KASK Administrator
PO Box 23, Runanga. 7841
West Coast**

Correspondence/queries/ changes of address to:

**Linda Ingram
KASK Administrator
PO Box 23, Runanga. 7841
West Coast**

**or email Linda at:
admin@kask.org.nz**

4th. Ed. KASK HANDBOOK

Updated to March 2008
For trade orders of this mother of all sea kayaking handbooks, contact Paul Caffyn, RD 1, Runanga, 7873, West Coast. Ph: (03)7311806
e-mail: kayakpc@xtra.co.nz
Shop RRP: \$34.90
Price to KASK members only, including p&p, \$22.50
Make cheques out to KASK (NZ) Inc. and mail to KASK Administrator:
PO Box 23 Runanga, 7841 West Coast
New members: \$35 + \$15 = \$50

The 4th. edition of the KASK Handbook, 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

SEA KAYAKING NETWORK ADDRESSES

NORTH ISLAND

NORTHLAND Canoe Club
PO Box 755, Whangarei
Catherine Keleher
Ph: (09) 436 0341
email: cathkel@xtra.co.nz
AUCKLAND Canoe Club
PO Box 9271,
Newmarket, Auckland.
email:secretary@aucklandcanoeclub.org.nz

HAURAKI Kayak Group
Pelham Housego
PO Box 46-146, Herne Bay, Auckland
WAIKATO KASK Contact
Evan Pugh, RD2, Putaruru. 3482
sheepskinsstuff@xtra.co.nz
Ph: (07) 883 6898

RUAHINE Whitewater Club
71 Salisbury St., Ashhurst.
Ph: 06 326 8667 Fax: 06 326 8472
www.q-kayaks.co.nz/pages/club.asp

BAY OF PLENTY - KASK Contact
Iona Bailey, Tauranga
Ph: (07) 576 1492
email: bailhut@clear.net.nz

ROTORUA- KASK Contact
John Flemming,
PO Box 1872, Rotorua.
Ph: (07) 347 9950
email: shakey@slingshot.co.nz

Rotorua Kayak Club

7 Mahana Place, Rotorua
Ph: (027) 292 3138
email: Woolhouse.Clark@xtra.co.nz
GISBORNE Sea Kayakers Club
John Humphris, 3 Matthews Rd, Gisborne
Ph: (06) 868 4657
email: thetrolls@xtra.co.nz
Website: www.geocities.com/gisborne_sea_kayakers/
WELLINGTON Sea Kayak Network
Sandy Winterton, 1 Antico St.
Melrose, Wellington
em: sandy@energyadvantage.co.nz
Ph: (04) 977 1862
Website: www.wskn.wellington.net.nz

SOUTH ISLAND

MARLBOROUGH

Martyn Smith
Ph: (03) 577 6256
blueskua@hotmail.com

NELSON - KASK Contact

Chris Hinkley
Ph: (03) 526 6817
email: kask@nelsonkayakers.co.nz

CANTERBURY Sea Kayak Network

Andy & Deirdre Sheppard
53 Kent Lodge Ave
Avonhead, Christchurch. 8004
Ph: (03) 342 7929
email: d_sheppard@clear.net.nz
www.sportsground.co.nz/canterburyscakayak

OTAGO

Josh Sullivan
Ph: (027) 36 22122
email:Paddlingmountains@gmail.com

SOUTHLAND Sea Kayak Network

Stan Mulvany
03 215 7263
email: eiger@xtra.co.nz
Website: www.sskn.uniformnz.com

SKOANZ

Sea Kayak Operators Assn. NZ
Contact:pete@canoeandkayak.co.nz
phone 0274 529255
Website: www.skoanz.org.nz

YAKITY YAK CLUBS

Website: www.canoeandkayak.co.nz
or freephone: 0508 KAYAKNZ
(0508) 529 2569

**KASK Website:
www.kask.org.nz**

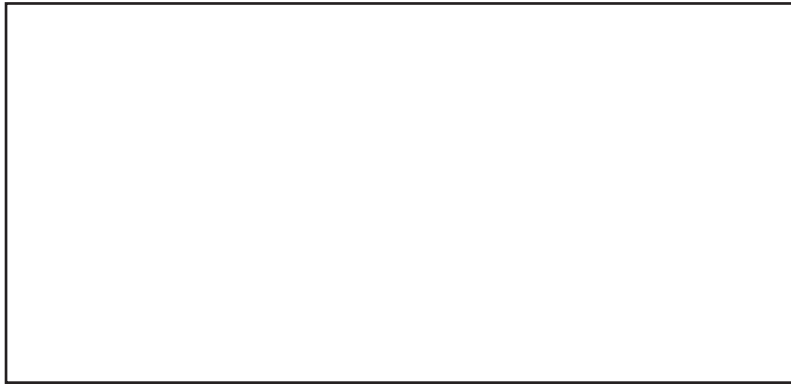


Top: Dave Winkworth's rolling session at the forum with the Outward Bound buildings in the background. Photo: Paul Caffyn



Below: Paddling pods loading up and preparing to paddle back to Anakiwa from the Mistletoe Bay overnight camp. Photo: Paul Caffyn

MAILED TO



**If undelivered, please return to:
KASK , PO Box 23, Runanga, West Coast. 7841**



*Paddlers about to launch at Okains Bay. 2nd Prize in the Action category, at the KASK Forum Photo competition
Photo: Jillian Wilson*

KASK MEMBERSHIP POLICY

Current membership fees are:

- \$35 for ordinary membership
- for new members \$35 or \$50 to include a copy of the KASK Handbook
- \$40 for family or joint membership (\$55 to include a Handbook copy)
- \$35 for overseas membership (PDF newsletter only);
\$50 for new o/s members plus cost of overseas postage for a copy of the KASK 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 30 September, 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.

