



# CANEWS

WINTER 94/95

## Club Pool Sessions

We have a large number of pool sessions coming up in '95 and, if you are an 'above average' club paddler, you might find yourself wondering how to make the most of them. The pool is a great place to practice the things that get you wet, but a lot of people tend only to practice the things that they can do well, particularly those who can manage all the basic strokes. We are a bit spoilt in having such cheap pool time and perhaps this makes it less important for us to get the most out of each session. Following a chat with Pete Whitfield on this subject, in some forgotten bar in some far off place, I made some notes which I have found helpful.

1. Warm up - Perhaps swim a few lengths if you get there early enough. Try to stretch and twist to loosen up all the appropriate muscles.
2. Low brace - put weight on paddle, let it sink, hip flick up. Can you get the boat over to 90 degrees?
3. Low brace - hold paddle above head, lose balance, low brace recovery.
4. High brace - hold paddle across cockpit, lose balance, high brace recovery.
5. Low scull - lose balance, low scull recovery. Can you get the boat to 90 degrees?
6. High scull - scull on right, capsize, scull up on left.
7. Roll orientation - wind up on left, capsize to left, turn paddle and roll up on left.
8. Roll in current - roll while being pulled sideways, roll upstream and downstream.

All of these moves should of course be practised on both sides. If you feel you are not in this league, how about devoting the next pool session exclusively to your weakest side? Often the pool is too busy to do all the things on this list but there is certainly time and space to do most of it.

Barry.

## Pool Courses

We ran a beginners canoeing course this Autumn in conjunction with the Ringwood Recreation Centre, under the usual arrangement whereby they take the money, we provide the instruction, and we get three hours of pool time free for the use of the club. Pete Ambrose led the instruction and the course was much appreciated.

We have two more courses booked this year: a beginners course starting on 10th January and a course on rolling starting on 21st February. Both courses run for six weeks and take place at the highly sociable hour of 22:00 (Well, would you be doing something more sociable if you weren't there?)

Please publicise these among your friends, and perhaps consider the rolling course for yourself? Despite the generous deal we have with the centre, the courses are very cheap. Anyone interested must enrol at the recreation centre as we have no control over bookings or payments.

## Membership and Subscriptions

The club membership continues to expand and Barry now maintains the list of membership details. Please check to see that your entry is up to date - and that your subscription is up to date! If money is due and you wish to remain a member please send it to Barry soon.

## Coastguard Visit

Tom Tucker, Sector Officer for Poole & Christchurch, joined us at Mudeford on Tuesday 2nd July. The visit was initiated by us following a casual discussion with another local officer on the Quay one evening, which revealed that he knew nothing about canoeing activities or the ability of an average group of canoeists on the sea, but was concerned about their safety. Our invitation happened to coincide with a nationwide Coastguard campaign to increase the safety of sea kayaking, so Tom was keen to meet us, offer his advice and tell us about his organisation.

Unfortunately we met at Mudeford in severely reduced numbers and torrential rain, so Tom was reluctant to stand on the quay watching canoe rescues. We sheltered in the Haven and gave Tom the opportunity to have the first say. His safety advice was of the general kind, applicable to all seafarers, and hopefully familiar to all members with a couple of years of experience with the club. The main thrust of the Coastguard campaign however is to get all seagoing craft, of all types, registered with them, and to persuade everyone to call them before going to sea with details of the proposed voyage and anticipated time of arrival.

The registration scheme is not appropriate for every individual canoe, but we can register the club giving a list of the canoe types and colours owned by the club and its members. In practice of course the list changes constantly so it would need updating regularly. They ask that all canoes be identified with the owner's name, telephone number and the club's name. This can be indelibly marked inside the cockpit. When an empty canoe is found it can then be traced, and a search be initiated if they

know that that person or the club was paddling in the area. If they have no information they have to decide whether to initiate a search, or assume that the canoe was for example blown off a beach empty, or stolen and then abandoned.

It is for the same reason that they wish to be notified of all trips to sea. They would like a telephone call with details of the proposed route, number of people, colours of boats, planned time of arrival, etc. If the plan changes as the trip proceeds they would like to know. This might not sound easy for a group of canoeists on a rural part of the coast but Tom was confident that a phone, or someone who can get to one, is never far away, and suggested that we could carry a mobile phone. At the end of a trip it is essential to report in, even if one has to dial 999 to get through at a busy time. It should not however be assumed that a search will take place if you do not report in. The alarm will only be raised if someone ashore expresses concern that you have not returned on time, or if a canoe or equipment is found. The information they hold then enables them to start looking in the most likely place and to know what they are looking for. It is therefore important that someone ashore is expecting you back or is expecting your call at the end of your trip.

Tom also stressed that they are there to provide an information service, offering tidal and weather information, and invited the club to organise a visit to the Portland Maritime Rescue Centre where operations on our part of the coast are coordinated.

If it seems that the Coastguard are taking on an enormous amount of work, and just consider how many assorted craft leave a harbour such as Poole on a sunny Sunday, it might help to appreciate that they are working under reduced budgets and serious

threat of redundancies. They are presumably keen therefore, to demonstrate an increased workload.

The low alcohol shandies being drunk and the rain having stopped, we returned outside and gave Tom a demonstration of rolling, eskimo rescues, X - rescues, rescuing swimmers on the bow or the stern, towing, and general canoe handling. He had seen none of these before, his only experience of canoes being recovering them from the sea in his rescue boat, a Searider rigid inflatable similar to the Mudeford inshore lifeboat. He was therefore very interested and enlightened, and expressed a wish to come to the pool in the winter and try it for himself

In the meantime if anyone would like more information he and his colleagues are eager to help. These are the principal local centres:

MRSC Portland  
Custom House Quay  
Weymouth  
DT4 8BE  
0305 760439

MRSC Solent  
Whytecroft House  
44A Marine Parade West  
Lee on Solent  
PO13 9WR  
0705 552100

I should stress that these safety strategies are as suggested by the Coastguard, and do not necessarily coincide with those of the club.

Barry.

## Dart Estuary Camping Weekend, September '94.

It was 9 pm on a Friday night, dark, windy, and raining, when Karl and I arrived at Steamer Quay in Totnes. I stood in the wet car park surveying the contents of the car, which were now strewn all over the ground in bin liners, and wondered (for the only time that weekend) what I was doing there! All of this had to go into the canoes?

Eventually we were loaded up and I began to doubt if we would in fact float - no problem. As we set off down river the rain stopped, the sky cleared and the next three miles was magical. I had never canoed in the dark before so I was very excited. We could just make out the river banks and the occasional grassy island that we kept colliding with. We knew we were going in the right direction because you could only go one way, but apart from that we knew very little else.

When we caught glimpses of torchlight through the trees we presumed we must be near our destination even though we could not hear any voices, not even Jaqui's! Most of the others had already arrived and looked as though they had been there for weeks rather than a couple of hours! The fire was blazing away and hot tea was soon on its way - without sugar though.

All we could hear as we dropped off to sleep was the rustling of the trees and Pete and Stuart wrestling with their tent!

I woke early the next morning and was enchanted by the beauty of our campsite. From our tents the ground sloped down through the trees to a meander in the river. I sat on the bank in the sun and watched the water birds until Barry got up to light the fire. Yes I know but I'm only a novice and

I haven't had fire lighting lessons yet!

Once everything was packed away it rained briefly but our paddling then was mainly in sunshine. We canoed down to Dartmouth during the morning passing Stoke Gabriel and Dittisham. After lunch the group split into two. Some stayed and looked around Dartmouth whilst the others canoed on down the estuary and into the sea. Dartmouth is always busy. A main attraction is the floating bridge which uses paddle wheels to cross the Dart to Kingswear. The town never became a major port partly because the relief of the surrounding land prevented easy communication. In fact Dartmouth is unique in having a railway station where no railway line was ever built.

When the tide turned we set off back up river towards our second camp site. The last stretch was in heavy rain and against the wind but once again the timing of the downpour was just right. As we stepped out on to land the sun appeared.

That evening I think we cooked everything we had, or it seemed like it! The meal of spaghetti bolognese, courgettes, green beans, baked potatoes, pitta bread, courgette chutney, red wine and cider was first class and I marvelled at the dexterity of the chefs. We had no wastage as everything that fell into the fire was Bev's, according to young Paul!

The meal was followed by exuberant campfire singing. We sang numerous songs but only completed about three as most people only knew the beginning and the chorus! Once we knew how far up the beach the tide was coming we could go to bed. The voices of Pete and Stuart again were the last to be heard - this time fighting off sand hoppers.

We continued up river in the morning. I was allowed to try out a sea kayak and have to admit I have fallen in love. It went in a straight line and I didn't get wet - what more could a woman wish for? We passed a very desirable residence on the river bank which I think Bev and Barry should acquire as their holiday home, so we could all visit and camp on their lawn.

It was a lovely paddle and, as I did not need to struggle to keep the boat straight, I had plenty of time to appreciate my surroundings. We saw loads of herons and at one point during the weekend we were visited by a seal. I noticed that the trees along the waters edge looked as though they had all been pruned in a straight line, where the salt in the water had stopped their growth. One of the aspects of canoeing that I already like is being able to paddle silently and slowly along the river bank, able to see everything without disturbing it.

After stopping for a lunch of crumpets and cheese we canoed back into Totnes. This was my first camping trip with the club and I enjoyed it very much. It was probably only a minor trip for most of them but for me it was a big adventure!

Mandy.

### Lost Property

Please have a root around in that pile of junk at the back of your garage and see if you have any stray equipment. Two new spray decks have vanished from the swimming pool. They are marked inside with the letters R.R.C. All new club decks are marked with the full name of the club.

Anything else that isn't yours probably belongs to Paul, who seems to have mislaid most of the canoeing kit he ever owned!

## Aland Expedition 1994

The Baltic: what images does it conjure up? Cold, ice, midnight sun. These are perhaps the first things. Forget the second, take a little of the first and lots of the last and that gives the flavour. Spice it with superb paddling, good weather, marvellous wildlife, great camp sites and you will wish you were there. That was Aland 1994.

We: Bev, Barry, Larry and I were the final members as unfortunately Jaqui's back was too bad to make the trip (so she went to Calshot for an intensive weekend paddling). Larry and I met the other two at Harwich and we had a rather boring trip to Gothenburg, 24 hours on a boat is not my idea of fun. However Larry spent most of it in the sauna so he was OK.

We had an interesting trip across Sweden, running out of petrol on the last lap. I said to Larry 'What's that light for?' and then we kept fingers crossed for many miles before rolling to a halt. No problem; Barry and Larry went to find fuel while Bev and I got lunch, and just after this we saw Cranes in a field. We might have missed them but for the petrol stop!

And so to the Baltic. The ferry to Aland was a two hour crossing which cost £21 for 2 cars and 4 people - and this is Sweden, or Finland. (Aland is an autonomous province of Finland.)

The first night was spent in a beautiful bay camping close to the sea in a site we were shown to by the land owner. When we asked if we could stay the hesitant response made us think we were not welcome, but then we realised it was because they were trying to think of a really good place for us. We could leave the cars there while we went off for a week or so.

The birds here were really wonderful, Goldeneye zooming in and out of nest boxes and others with young. Red-breasted Mergansers, Goosander, Pied Flycatcher and Fieldfare with young.

Wednesday was the first day of paddling. I was up early, 0400 hours, by which time the sun was well up (Larry woke me at midnight to look at the sky! It was worth it I have to admit) and we left after a long packing session. How do you get about 500 tins into canoes with all the other gear? At least it seemed like that. Jaqui was determined to make sure that we didn't go hungry and Barry did ask Larry to bring some tinned food.

We paddled from 1000 hours until 1900 with several stops and camped at Snugholme, what an appropriate name for our first night. At 2230 hours Larry was playing his penny whistle and it was still light. The highlight of the day must have been the two White-tailed Eagles which we came upon as we paddled into a narrow inlet. They really are massive and none of us had seen one before. Everywhere we went there were Eiders with broods of ducklings and the constant sounds of Arctic Terns which were fishing all round us, sometimes plunging into the water only a few metres away.

The number of islands is amazing and navigating quite difficult. Barry and Larry, who had the maps, had to concentrate hard to make sure we knew where we were.

There are rocks everywhere, just below the surface in many places, and they are sharp. Barry was convinced that we could not complete the trip with laden boats without putting a hole in one. However, although the boats were a bit worse for wear at the end, we did!

Day two was a bit different as it started raining at lunch time and, with a very cold north wind, we were very cold and wet by 1700 hours when we found a good camp site. The tents were up very quickly and we all dived into our sleeping bags and went to sleep. I don't think I have ever looked forward to my sleeping bag so much. Nick would not have liked this bit, but it was not like it again I can assure him.

By this time Larry's shoulder was hurting a bit and we were most concerned about his ability to paddle any distance, but the 'little pink pills' did the trick and he was able to carry on without too much trouble. At least he didn't let on if he was in agony.

This was an amazing island. We were there for about 18 hours and in that time recorded 37 species of bird including Thrush Nightingale, Black Woodpecker, Black Grouse and White-tailed Eagle.

The Baltic has almost no tide and is only one seventh as salty as normal sea water, several species of freshwater fish breed in it as does one species of dragonfly. However we were puzzled by the obvious signs of a tide on the rocks and gradually formulated a range of theories to explain this: 1, varying air pressure; 2, melting ice; 3, wind; 4, ordinary tides. None of these were very satisfactory.

Day 3 and the weather was good. Lots of sun and quite warm at times. I didn't think it as warm as Bev and Larry who took off their clothes to sunbathe at every opportunity. They even went into the water which was very cold! Quite mad. One of the pleasures of camping is not having to wash. Barry and I were persuaded in once during the trip however.

We found a good camp site but it isn't very

easy as the flat land is generally only just above sea level and wet. We had to look at several sites each day, but we always found a good one and did not have to camp on rocks at all.

Day 4 was really sunny and warm, even I paddled without a cag, and we stopped for lunch on an island with a big lagoon fringed by old meadow land full of flowers. This was being grazed and it looked as though cattle had only recently been put back on the island as most of the meadow was overgrown with scrub.

Lack of grazing was evident on all the islands. Juniper scrub being lost under trees and grassland disappearing. In the past the islands must have been grazed quite heavily and I was interested to find out a bit about their history. This impression has since been confirmed in correspondence with a naturalist in Aland.

In the evening Barry and I were out walking when he said to me 'There's the tide!' I looked to where he was pointing and there was an enormous ferry coming so close to the island that it towered above the trees. Of course, since the sinking of the Estonia we have heard a lot about these huge ferries, but then we did not realise just how big they were.

Back at camp Larry had managed to prevent the boats being washed away when the huge waves had swept up the beach. It could easily have been a disaster and we never left the boats anywhere near the water again.

Day 5 was Sunday and we were short of many things as we couldn't find a shop the day before. Not expecting but just hoping, we walked to a shop on Sotunga. It was shut but the owner was doing the books, saw us through the window and opened up.



Fantastic. I bought a map (more of this later), Larry bought wellingtons, a lovely black shiny pair, and we all bought food and stocked up with water.

Did you know that the wave height according to an experienced observer is known as the 'Significant wave height', and is the average height of the highest one third of waves? We learned that today from Barry.

Back to the canoes and Larry was soon into his wellies which he wore for the rest of the trip, although he did take them off to go to sleep. We stopped that night on Vardo, a great place for wildlife.

There was a mink in the lagoon by which we camped. Not one of your escaped variety but a true wild one. Next day Barry saw two Elk which Bev and I disturbed. We saw Grass snake, Smooth Snake and Adder here, which was quite amazing when you think how they could get there across the sea. These islands have only risen above the sea quite recently and are still coming up out of the Baltic year by year.

It was very windy all day so, providing it dropped that evening, this was to be the night paddle which we had been planning.

Quite exciting. We left at 1900 hours and paddled through the night, reaching our base at 0330 hours the following morning. It never really got dark. Even I could read my map at midnight, and at 0100 hours a shoal of fish sparkled as they leaped from the water. By the end Bev was nearly asleep in her kayak and I thought she was going to capsize. Not a pleasant thought in water of about 11 degrees C. However all was well and we were so very pleased to roll into the sleeping bags.

Late breakfast this day and then shopping. Back at camp we debated visiting the museum until Barry pointed out that it was 1630 hours! So we went for a walk to the highest point of the islands. On the way back I lost my map and found that, when I bought it, Barry had told Bev that he gave it only two days! I blame him for putting a jinx on it.

On wednesday we set off again for a paddle round the northern edge of Aland and stopped for two nights on very different islands. Here they are not protected from the waves and the northern shores are very bare and wave swept.

And so to the last night on the islands, a visit to the museum where we discovered we had been in a different time zone for two weeks without realising it, and the ferry to Sweden went an hour earlier than we thought. A rush for the crossing, to find that the hour was cancelled out by our inability to understand the timetable.

We parted company in Sweden and Larry and I set off to catch the ferry next day while the others continued their holiday.

With minor problems like Larry trying to reach the boat with minimal fuel, we were at Gothenburg on time only to discover that the boat was delayed and we would leave 6 hours late and then take 36 hours to cross instead of the normal 24!

This was certainly a fantastic trip and it seems surprising that the area is so unexplored by canoeists. We all thought that we would love to go back and see Aland in the winter with the sea frozen, when you can skate out to the islands, and we all recommend it as a great holiday place.

Paul.



## Perth-y-Pia River Usk Trip 4th - 6th November.

We all arrived at Perth-y-Pia at different times, then congregated en-masse at the Red Lion, Llanbedr, on Friday evening. (A most welcome haven for a road weary paddler!) A few jars and jovial triviata, and of course the inevitable pre-planning of the weekend's paddling. Then it was time to leave, and for most to tackle the yomp (well it felt like that after a few jars) back to Perth-y-Pia.

Saturday morning started with a glorious sunrise (for those up and about to witness it!) After packing lunches it was off to the access point, Sennybridge Camp, and our first feel of the river. Excellent day for a paddle. Onwards to the first fall, with lots to do on the way, break ins/outs, ferry glides, stopper work and surfing on standing waves, river levels moderate. Six hours later, and some nine miles further down river, a very tired but jubilant entourage got out at Brecon.

Back to Perth-y-Pia for a shower and a wondrous fare produced by Barry & Bev (My personal thanks for a plentiful and delicious veggie lasagna), after which it was down to the Red Lion. The yomp back was graciously declined by most. (Sorry Barry, next year maybe.)

Day two. Awoke to a misty morn with the cloud level nestling comfortably in the valleys below. Access point, the bridge at Llansantffraed (blowed if I can pronounce it) near Talybont. More play spots on the river, culminating at the shoot and fast break out just prior to Mill Falls. We spent a good hour or so playing around the falls, plenty of waves and stoppers. Excellent play time. The lunch and onwards to egress at Llangynidr some 4 hours and 5 miles further down river.

An excellent weekend, and congratulations to all those paddling the Usk for the first time. Well done.

Thanks to Steve for all your organisational skill in bringing the weekend to fruition.

Thanks to Barry & Bev for the gastronomical delight on Saturday night.

Thanks to everyone who helped everyone else.

Danny.

## Karl's Wizard Warm Up

Many thanks to Karl Hardy for all his work in providing an excellent burn up and barbecue, despite the rain, at Halloween time.

With a marquee borrowed from the scouts, a catering sized barbecue, an eight piece suite (yes, made of straw but comfy nonetheless), and a fire bigger than a bus, we were all warm, dry and impressed. I am not sure that the Chief Scout would be impressed with your fire lighting technique though Karl.

We had loads to eat and drink, with entertainment by various 'artists' on a borrowed guitar. We withered around midnight and left the Wizard to his fire, which burned for another two days apparently.

It is a great venue Karl, can we book it again for next year?

## Buying Gear

For those new to the sport it is very worthwhile getting advice before you buy, and that is one of the purposes of the club. All of the more experienced members will be glad to advise (and will probably often differ!)

There are several shops in the area where discounts are available for members of canoe clubs. The salespeople are increasingly asking to see proof of membership, and of course we do not issue membership cards. In my experience they are happy with any indication that you belong to a club, and the membership list is perfectly adequate. (Provided of course that it lists you as a paid up member!)

Those with which I am most familiar are within a few minutes drive of each other to the East of Southampton:

Woodmill Canoeing and Outdoor Education Centre,  
Woodmill Lane,  
Swaythling,  
Southampton.  
01703 555993

New shop now open with 10% off most things. Phil & Tony have years of experience and will give sound and honest advice. Phone first to check opening hours.

D & S Marine,  
Seddul Bahr,  
Allington Lane,  
West End,  
Southampton.  
01703 473379

10% off most items, some of which are already at low prices. The cheapest GRP

canoes & kayaks in the country made to your specifications. Phone first to get directions!

Cotswold Camping Co. Ltd.,  
13 Lower Northam Road,  
Hedge End,  
Southampton.  
01489 799555

10% off probably the largest selection of outdoor activities equipment in the area.

## The International Canoeing Exhibition

Crystal Palace  
18/19 February 1995

There are plans to hold this event at the National Exhibition Centre in future years. That venue has no pool, so if you haven't been before it could be your best chance to be entertained by the National Pool Slalom and the Canoe Polo Championships. Canoe Polo is a perfect spectator sport - fast moving, very skilful, lots of contact, and each game lasts about 10 minutes.

All the British canoe traders will be there, and some from overseas, and there will be a programme of talks, probably about recent expeditions. Many people go there hoping for a bargain, and there are usually good discounts to be found, but the admission is £6.00 so you need to buy more than a T-shirt to recoup that. Lots of members will be going so there should be plenty of opportunities to share transport.

## Hampshire Avon Catchment Management Plan

In June '94 the NRA published their management plan for the Avon, which describes their intentions for the next few years. The important issues of water quality; abstraction; flood prevention; fisheries; public access and conservation are all addressed in the report.

The NRA recognises that public access to the river, on foot and by boat, is very restricted, but there are no positive steps outlined which will improve the situation in the immediate future. Amongst their list of actions however, they include 'Investigation of scope for a balanced development of public access on river Avon', and have projected a cost for this item of £20,000. They describe the action as a 'Collaborative project to investigate scope for increased access as an appropriate component of balanced river valley use (subject to funding).'

It remains to be seen whether access will improve, and I fear that we are but a small voice in the wilderness. Our club is mentioned in the report as a user of the tidal waters however, and I have corresponded with the new Area Manager, Mr Howard Davidson, so we are known to them.

If the report sounds interesting you can get a free copy by writing to:

NRA, South Wessex Area Office  
Rivers House  
Sunrise Business Park  
Higher Shaftesbury Road  
Blandford  
Dorset DT11 8ST

## Swanning Around at Swanage

The events list said we would be playing on the overfalls on 4th December. As it turned out we arrived at Peverell Point in Force 8 conditions, barely having survived the Sandbanks Ferry crossing, with water up to the axles on the slipway and spray over the roof. We found magnificent surf of about six feet, but breaking over the rocks which extend seaward of the headland. This accompanied by the strong offshore wind dampened even the enthusiasm of Paul 'Just One More Wave' Toynton. In our plan we had hoped for a calm day when the big spring tide would hopefully give some good surfing conditions as it ran over the rocks into the deeper water to the South.

The assembled fan club and pregnant canoeists amongst us departed for a walk over Durlstone Head and we retired disappointed to the seafront at Swanage, where some board surfers were trying to make the best of some two foot dumping waves. We paddled (well, just steered really) towards Old Harry hoping to find some rideable waves but only found bigger dumping surf as we moved out of the lee of Peverell Point. We slogged back to Swanage, disappointed again, and took our turn at trying to make the best of the surf there. As we paddled back the ebb tide was in full swing and the overfalls off the point were a spectacular sight even from that distance. They were probably big enough to loop a lifeboat, let alone a sea kayak.

We had plenty of sunshine and a pub for Nick, another good day out for the club despite the lack of excitement and thrills.

## Forthcoming Events

- 10 January: First night of the 6 week beginners course at Ringwood Recreation Centre, 22:00 - 23:00. All assistance welcome.
- 11 January: Party time at Larry & Jaqui's house. All members are welcome, and those planning to try paddling canadian canoes later in January might like to take this opportunity to learn some of the theory from the Porters' wonderful library of Canadian videos. For new members it will be a chance to meet some old ones - please come along. Jaqui has volunteered to provide food for all, but she needs to know how many so please give them a call if you are going. Please bring bottles, 19:30 onwards.
- 14 January: Club Pool Session. Ringwood Recreation Centre, 18:30 - 19:30.
- 20-22 January: Cornwall/Devon weekend. Designed as a social canoeing event to suit everyone (yes, except you Peter - see you in the summer!) We shall stay at the Delaware Outdoor Education Centre in Gunnislake, and have arranged to use some of their canadian canoes accompanied by their instructor on the river Tamar on Saturday. Some may wish to stick to their kayaks - no problem.  
On Sunday we shall paddle our kayaks, probably on the Lynher, possibly the Tamar or the Dart, depending on group ability, access, and water levels. The cost will be about £30 excluding your transport and beer. Contact Barry ASAP if you are interested. He needs to confirm numbers and would like a £10 deposit please.
- 28 January: Club Pool Session. Ringwood Recreation Centre, 18:30 - 19:30, followed by a meeting at The White Hart, Market Place, Ringwood.
- 5 February: Kennet & Avon Canal day trip (ice permitting!). Details yet to be decided, but a few hours paddling the scenic canal around Crofton. Perfect for novices and canoeing socialites. Contact Barry.
- 11 February: Club Pool Session. Ringwood Recreation Centre, 18:30 - 19:30.
- 18/19 February: Canoeing Exhibition, London.
- 21 February: First night of the 6 week kayak rolling course at Ringwood Recreation Centre, 22:00 - 23:00. All assistance welcome.
- 25 February: Club Pool Session. Ringwood Recreation Centre, 18:30 - 19:30.