

WA Seakayaker



West side of Dolphin Island, Dampier Archipelago. – Photo by Alan Hale

PRESIDENT'S REPORT



Dear members

The weather is decidedly cooler but that hasn't deterred the ardent sea kayaker. The numbers for the sea skills and sea leaders training, lead by **Phil Evans**, have been very good. Our club instructors have given their time willingly and it is an opportune time for members to brush up on their skills.

I always tell myself that I will continue to roll in winter but somehow its too hard when the water is cold.

Congratulations to all the club members who continue to throw themselves around in the surf as I am sure it will be rewarded. Don't get me wrong, I love big following seas and rough weather but I would rather stay upright most of the time.

We are slowly building up our female membership with new member **Jane Perkins** the latest to join. She lives in Rockingham, near Palm Beach, and has invited club members back to her place after paddling. She works with the Department of Defence where she is an associate of Peter Henley.

One of the other new members is **Paul Jarvis** from White Gum Valley who has been kayaking a while but was a bit tired of paddling alone. He is happy to meet like-minded people but his availability is restricted a little because he has four children under five or something similar. The third new member is **Ken Burton** who is another experienced paddler. He is in charge of the Woodman Point Recreation Centre. Welcome to those three members and we hope we can satisfy your needs.

We had a wonderful Dampier trip at the end of May which was lead by **Phil Evans**. The weather was perfect and the friendship and compatibility of members was excellent. **Russ Hobbs** has written an article for this newsletter and has already compiled a number of photos under the trip report section on our website. The photographs of turtles, birds and manta rays are excellent (sorry, the people were pretty photogenic as well).

Sandy Robson gave an excellent talk about her Australian trip and it was well supported by club members. There must have been about 60 people in attendance who were entertained by her amusing anecdotes. We came away in awe of her achievement.

Thanks to **Sue Harrington** for organising the winter dinner. She organised it for South Perth so that it would be accessible for most people. It was a pleasant evening and fun to catch up with those who hadn't been paddling for a while. Martin and Val were meant to arrive but he had been delayed at Dwellingup where he was involved with the river water safety course. A relief for Val when he finally arrived home.

Judy Blight

COMMITTEE MEMBERS AND OFFICE BEARERS – 2007/08

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NOTICEBOARD

Sea Kayak Symposium

Queensland Canoeing is hosting the 2008 Sea Kayak Symposium. This exciting event will be held on 21, 22 and 23 November 2008 on the Gold Coast. Early bird registration is \$150 until 30th September but please note places are limited.

Key speakers for the Symposium include James and Justin of Crossing the Ditch, the world's first Trans-Tasman Kayak Expedition from Australia to New Zealand. The other major speaker is Mark Jones of Adventure Philosophy, who is part of the team of 3 taking adventure to its limits in expeditions such as New Zealand Antarctic Sea Kayak, southern Andes Sea Kayak and mountaineering expedition, and South Georgia circumnavigation.

There will also be presentations on: Sea Creatures, Kayaking First Aid, Bass Strait Planning, Gadgets and Safety, Yoga for Kayakers, Kayak Fishing, Adventure Racing and Training, and Photography, as well as workshops and on-water activities.

Further information will be posted on the website once available - www.qld.canoe.org.au

There is a copy of the Registration Form at the end of this Newsletter.

Kayaks for Sale

FOR SALE **Mirage 580** Kevlar bottom, fibreglass top, very good condition with bilge pump, battery in click clack box and spa switch like Tim Hale's boat. Price \$2700. Contact Ken Burton on mobile 0417 186 423 or at work 94929794.

FOR SALE Kayak **Mirage 580** Sea Kayak in good condition. Includes all the gear. Spray deck, PFD, electric bilge pump, deck mounted compass, paddle and emergency split paddle, anchor and rope, flares, Epirb, throw/towing rope, trolley. \$2,500. Phone John any time on 9592 5808 or 0411 083 687.

Dispatches from the Beach

by Phil Evans



Paddling gives us so much joy in so many ways but one of the great delights for me is the variety of people we meet along the way.

I remember seeing a bunch of kayaks on the beach one evening in Hobart and spending some curious minutes looking over those sleek craft. A quick chat with the paddlers and on we went along the foreshore. How often do we dismiss the curious passer by when it may be that this is part of the appetiser for them before they take the step to buy a boat.

It is always a point of some bemusement with me however when someone can walk up to us and say “nice looking kayak. How much do they cost?”! Why does the question of cost not seem to embarrass them one bit? Especially when it is in the first sentence!

One day I was doing my follow the break line thing and as usual got turned into the beach. It is very disconcerting to sit in a kayak with spray deck on and be confronted by a large dog that has bounded over out of curiosity and is now eye ball to eye ball from a distance of just two feet. Fortunately a look was all he wanted!!

Dog beaches are fun to paddle in close to. It is not just the dogs that provide a distraction. But looking too intently in one direction can result in a cockpit full of sand after the unseen wave has snuck up and turned you over. How embarrassing.

We were washing our boots under the tap at South Beach one Sunday and a mother and two young boys came to wash themselves. One lad of about 7 years old asked about the kayaks and also asked about sharks. We said we hadn’t seen one today. He replied that when he was learning to surf at home in Mauritius he was scared about sharks in the water. Evidently the instructor reassured him by saying that “sharks don’t eat brown people”.

Yes it is not just the water that provided the joy of paddling. It can also be the people we meet along the way.

Cape to Cape Follow up

Things observed, things to improve & just plain things

by Rod Coogan and others



The following points and suggestions come from the inaugural paddling team over coffee (lay-over) Thursday at the Caves Road Camping Ground.

The list is not definitive and is in random order.

- Know your self-rescue and assisted rescue techniques so you can apply them instinctively.
Everyone on this trip could and did!
- A hands free bilge pump is compulsory plus back-up method/s.
- A correctly fitting helmet is compulsory. If in doubt, ask Kelvin. His saved him from injury.
- Understand group dynamics. They change with conditions and from day to day.
- Jim's camp chair is a hazard! It spontaneously collapses.
- Carry a repair kit for your boat, tent and sail.
- Bring only known, tested equipment. If it's new and not tested, don't bring it!
- This trip is for paddle-fit and experienced self-reliant paddlers.
- Each paddler must be aware they are responsible for their own safety and must not be dependent on other group members putting themselves at risk.
- The group will always assist, however only when it is safe to do so.
- Don't let Dave near big waves and shallow water!!
- A bomb-proof roll in a loaded boat is compulsory. Screw preferred, Pawlatta satisfactory.
- Trip Grade: Sea Skills plus meaningful ocean paddling experience.
- Satellite phone essential with minimum two VHF radios and spare batteries.
- Following discussion, the leader has final say in relation to group safety. There were no problems on this trip.
- Sailing experience in 15-20 knot winds and paddling following seas over 20 knots.
- Update weather reports daily. We nearly got caught!.
- Be prepared to change plans at any time- we had to late in the day at Injidup beach.
- Stick to the agreed communication plan with support vehicle. To our embarrassment, we didn't!
- Don't trust 'text messages' as being received unless they are replied too.
Happened to us!
- Boats with skegs only. Hmmm the jury is still out on that one!.
- The General Store at Gracetown is a great place for an early lunch!
Even Dave enjoyed a veggie pastie in place of his usual celery sticks and lettuce leaves.

- Organizing brekkies, lunches & dinners in daily plastic bags seemed to work well.
ie: daily brekkie bags all stored in a dedicated brekkie dry bag.
- A mixed group of paddlers and sail assisted paddlers might create group speed problems.
- Exercise care toward the end of your paddling day - that's when 'things' are more likely to happen!
- On this trip it is important that everyone paddles at the same speed.
- Having a support vehicle in case of evacuation is a very good idea.
- Consider double bagging important items eg: spare warm clothing.
- Take a small container of Vaseline for chafing. It has other uses!
- Surf landings and launchings to high standard of proficiency in heavy conditions.
- Minimize deck clutter: eg. Forward deck: deck bag stowing an easily accessible 15m tow line, and usual sail rig. Rear deck: break down paddle.

The C2C is about 115 kilometres however the final distance is dependent on weather conditions. You may be required to paddle longer distances out to sea in arduous conditions to round the various Capes en route.

At times of big swell there are very few safe landing locations. The day-1 landing at Hamelin Bay is the safest landing location of the trip. Other locations can be closed out at any time due to big swells.

We hope this list will provide some benefit to those who paddle the 2009 Club C2C.



Dave Oakley, Jim Bramley, Rod Coogan and Kelvin Lewis — photo by Diane Bramley

Dampier 2008

by Russ Hobbs



We could tell this was going to be one of those memorable trips where everything comes together smoothly, when all 4 cars driving separately from different locations in Perth happened to meet up at lunch time in Northampton. It was raining, and although several of us had brought our own lunches, the cafe owners welcomed us all inside out of the rain to have lunch together. That just would not have happened in the city. Then it was back on the road for the long drive to Carnarvon. After a drink or two at the caravan park we almost left it too late to find a good pub meal for dinner, but Steve had us back on track with a Keystone Cops chase through several false leads aided by his walkie talkies. The late afternoon depression of another Dockers loss quickly wore off after a couple of drinks, good fish and chips and great company. There were snorers in both cabins that night.

The second day of driving was much easier than the first, and we had left the rain well behind us. Helen joined us in Dampier, and was the last into camp having driven down from Broome by herself. There was another Keystone Cops episode of following the leader (Phil) into false leads in the search for the pub for dinner. We hoped it would not be like this on the water.



Dampier campground – ready to hit the water –
photo by Alan Hale

The next day was the one we'd all worried about. Would our gear and food for 6 days really fit into our kayaks? Well somehow it all did and we were farewelled, in fine sunny weather and light winds, by Mitch (from the Caravan Park) and by the family from Queensland who had camped close by. Our route was to steer clear of Dampier's industrial infrastructure, then up the western shore of the Burrup Peninsula to Searipple Passage. The iron ore ships were an imposing sight from kayak level, and our little band of 10 kayakers was dwarfed by the massive bulk of them.

Phil had made extensive use of Google Earth in planning the whole trip and he directed us to a pretty little beach just north of the gas terminal for our lunch break. Unfortunately, the satellite images did not reveal that most of that beach was rocky. Alan decided to eat his lunch on board, but the rest of us managed to keep our kayaks off the rocks for long enough to have a good lunch break on shore.

After lunch we cruised around the headland and played along the rocky shore with small swells. Martin found himself hanging by bow and stern when the water ran out, and smashed his rudder. We stopped again at a large beach near Searipple Passage, then rounded the NW tip of Burrup to head into the wind and current. A few of us stuck close to the Burrup shore to look at the mangroves, and when the current started to pick up, decided that this was a smart move as the current was weaker there. Several turtles were sighted, and then some osprey nests. One beautiful pair of ospreys kept just ahead of us, and landed together in a mangrove tree. The current picked up and one paddler, who hadn't fully recovered his fitness after a lingering lurgy, hit the wall and felt that he needed a tow. Phil did the lion's share of the towing, then Russ took over, followed by Kevin who'd been itching to try out his new towing belt.



Lunch on the rocks — photo by Helen Cooksey

The campsite that Phil had chosen, at the eastern end of Searipple Passage on the Burrup side was absolutely brilliant. It was a long deeply curved beach, surrounded by jumbled red rocks, some of which were adorned with aboriginal art, and a wonderful view across the narrow passage to Dolphin Island. We'd paddled 25km on the first day, the final stretch into the wind against a quickening current. Although we



Camp beach at the northern tip of Burrup — photo by Russ Hobbs

were a little tired, there were lots of laughs over dinner. Poor Martin continued his run of bad luck. His stove worked well enough for his soup, but he had a long wait for his main course, with several tries at getting his ailing stove up and running. Somehow the consensus suggestion that he should use white spirit rather than just ordinary petrol, wasn't well received, especially since nobody was offering any of their own supply at this early stage.

The launch time for the second day was not until 9am, but there was plenty of movement in the camp by 6:30am, even by those who had pitched too close to Steve the snorer's tent. A beautiful clear dawn it was, but the weather report was for northeasterlies up to 30knots, and the plan was to paddle along the exposed eastern shore of Dolphin Island. After carrying all the boats down to the water (it was now low tide), we paddled out into the breeze. As we paddled out to the opening into Nickol Bay, both the wind and the sea were picking up considerably. We grouped up for a discussion and made the decision to turn back into the more protected waters of Searipple Passage, with the plan of cruising along the western side of Dolphin Island to reach our next campsite at Tozer Island, rather than going around the exposed eastern shore.

The sailors were happy with this change of plan and had a great run down Searipple. There were lots of turtles to see in the shallow water. Somebody must have scared a big fish, which made an escape dash in my direction, leaping out of the water and slamming into my kayak. All I saw was a flash of silver, felt a big thump, then looked up to see a silver streak 5m in the air and falling in a great arc back into the water on the other side. Judy nearly ran over a dolphin. Martin, under sail, got stuck on a rock yet again.

After a break on another beautiful beach, we paddled up Flying Foam Passage in the shelter of Dolphin Island, where we saw lots of rock wallabies. It was now high tide, so we could paddle very close to the mangroves. Tim threw his line out and it wasn't long before he had a



Cruising along the mangroves — photo by Martin Burgoyne

golden trevally on the end of it. There was one quite long narrow inlet into the mangroves, and I drifted into it quietly. Pretty soon, a curious turtle came right up to me, and then another did the same. After these lost interest, I put another couple of gentle paddle strokes in to drift further into the inlet. A 1.5m shark then swam over slowly for a look. For me, this was a magical place – so peaceful and quiet, without a ripple on the surface, and the water clear enough to see the underwater wildlife close-up.

By the time we found our campsite on Tozer Island, we'd covered 20km. Judy and Helen decided to keep well clear of the snorers so pitched their tents together down close to the high tide mark. Roz decided to join them for pre-dinner drinkies or secret women's business, while the blokes were engaged in technical discussions a little further back. This turned out to be a big mistake for the girls, as the midges were only out in force down near the water. Even so, the campsite was another excellent choice by Phil. The beach had a great view to the SW down the passage between Gidley and Angel Islands, and although the beach was quite small, there was still room for Steve to pitch his tent at least some distance from everybody else. Dinner conversation finished off with a tour of the bright and cloudless sky from Steve. There was little doubt about who managed to get the most sleep, since no later than a minute after Steve disappeared inside his tent, the snoring started up again.



Sunrise at Tozer Island— photo by Russ Hobbs

Next morning, with a planned launch time of 9am, and an intention to return to the same camp for another night, some were surprised by the early rising of a few paddlers. Tim must have been first up, rattling his billy at 5:30, but Roz and Phil were eager for a cuppa shortly after that. The sun wasn't up for another hour, but when it did come up, the view from our campsite across to the blazing red rocks of Gidley Island was truly spectacular. By then, everybody but Martin was up and about.

The northeasterly was blowing again, but the planned paddle would have us in the lee of Gidley fairly quickly, for a circumnavigation of that island. After about 3.5km into the wind, we rounded the northern tip of Gidley into a shallow channel at low tide. The sailors were in their element and did not bother about dipping a paddle in except to dodge rocks and turtles. We saw dozens of turtles in these shallow waters, and every couple minutes we'd hear Roz whoop with delight as another one swam by her bow. A few sharks were



Morning tea on Gidley Island— photo by Russ Hobbs

spotted here too, and schools of other fishes. At morning tea, we landed on a beautiful secluded beach in a well protected little bay with a small surf break off the heads. We were all in great spirits after the morning's adventures.

Getting through that surf break we'd seen from the beach was much easier than expected, and we then cruised with the wind, down among the rocks in a gentle swell on the southwestern side of Gidley in very clear water. We then had to paddle upwind, and against the current, through the channel between Gidley and Angel. The wind was more northerly at this stage, so we managed to find shelter from it in little mangrove patches along the way. This shelter ran out when we reached Flying Foam Passage and headed north to the bay directly across from Tozer Island. That bay was the site of pearling operations in the 1860s. Tim had done some research on the history of the Archipelago before he left home, so he gave a very interesting briefing. By the late 1860s, 10 pearling luggers operated in the region. There was quite a bit of junk lying around from the pearling days at the head of the bay, and some stone foundations for what must have been quite substantial buildings.

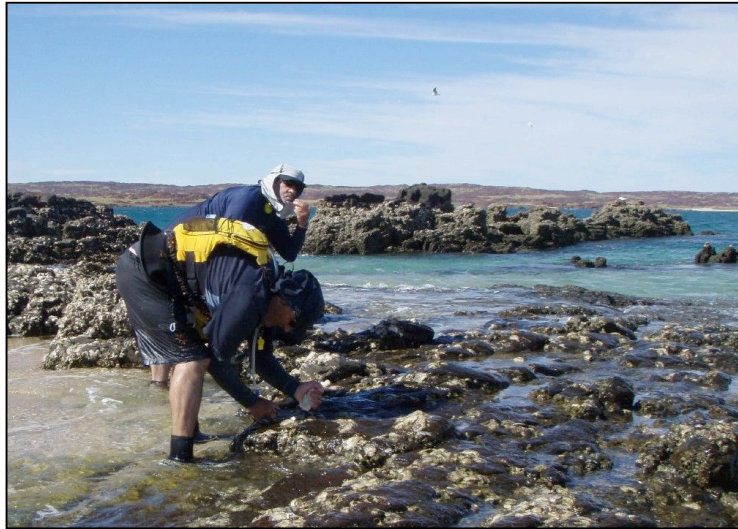


Pearling ruins at Blackhawk Bay, Gidley Island— photo by Tim Hale

We then had an easy paddle across Flying Foam Passage to Tozer Island for the day's total of 20km. The girls wisely joined the blokes in the late afternoon for drinkies, although Roz, Helen and Phil were down by the water for some time fishing, with no luck. This was day 3 and Phil and Roz were not keen to break out the canned fish for dinner. Judy was suffering badly from the previous night's midge bites on her legs, and had to be tied up in bondage to stop her scratching. The wind dropped right off over dinner and by bed time it was quite hot inside the tents.

Day 4 was the day we had to do a 12km crossing of Mermaid Sound so we were pleased to wake up to just a light breeze. As usual, Martin was the last up but the first ready. It was a fairly uneventful trip down the west side of Angel Island with assistance from the current this time, but we did see ospreys and sea eagles. There was another beautiful beach to stop at on the southern end of Angel Island, and the New Zealand gatherers Phil and Tim, assisted by Steve, headed straight for the oysters.

By the time we started on the crossing, the wind had dropped a little, but there was still enough to fill the sails. The group kept together very well and even the sailors seemed happy to stay with the rest of us. Phil's selection of a campsite was spot-on yet again. This was a wide sweep of a beach, well protected from the northeasterlies, and with clear water for swimming. Phil and Roz had paddled around some of the islands



NZ gatherers on the oyster rocks – photo Helen Cooksey

on the Club's last trip to the Archipelago, and had commented that it was not worth taking a mask and snorkel because visibility was so poor. Apparently a cyclone had passed nearby shortly before that trip. Luckily, Kevin and Helen had ignored this advice, so soon after setting up their tents, they took to the water for a look. When they eventually swam back to the beach their report was glowing – hundreds of small tropical fish of many different species, a big ray, and some coral further out. Russ later borrowed Kevin's gear and was lucky enough to see a big painted cray.

Meanwhile, back on the beach, Martin and Tim were having fun flying kites in the breeze which had picked up again. Phil fished, unsuccessful as ever. Judy scratched her midge bites.

There was a patch of brilliant Sturt's desert peas on the beach. It is a pity that the common name of this plant recognises Sturt rather than their original discoverer William Dampier. It was Dampier who was the first to collect these flowers on his 1699 voyage in the *Roebuck*, probably from East Lewis Island, and his specimens are still in perfect condition at the herbarium of Oxford University. The scientific name of this plant has recently changed, and now celebrates the original discover as it is now called *Willdampia formosa*.



Desert pea – photo Russ Hobbs

Sleeping in close proximity to snorers wasn't such an issue at the Malus camp since the snores were drowned out by the gentle break of waves on the beach. The tide was not particularly high that night, but when Kevin woke early in the morning and heard how close those waves sounded, he got out of bed to check on the boats. Luckily all was well. When Martin finally made it out of the sack, he discovered tracks around his tent so he had been visited in the night by a little mammal, probably an *Antechinus* (marsupial mouse).

The plan for day 5 was to circumnavigate the Malus group of islands. There was just a gentle southeasterly in the morning as we rounded the cliffs to head south down the eastern side. We had not gone far when we spotted 2 large manta rays, which did not seem too perturbed by paddlers. One was perhaps 3.5m across. We stopped for morning tea at one of the fishermen's camps on Whalers Bay. There is a sand spit here connecting the middle and eastern parts of Malus. The fishing huts are pretty substantial as they are built to withstand cyclones. The one we stopped at had a double swing seat on the front verandah which Kevin and Martin found to be most relaxing. After morning tea we backtracked just a little to a very well protected cove which was the site of a whaling station from 1870 to 1872. There were dozens of little brown rays in the shallows as we landed. A couple of big boilers from the whaling operation are still in place behind the beach.



Kevin and Martin – photo Steve Foreman

We continued around the western side, and as he had been doing many times each day, Alan checked under the water for sharks. He didn't see any the whole trip, but it certainly gave him lots of rolling practice and he popped up every time. At the western end, we split up into 2 groups of 5, with Alan, Kevin, Helen, Steve and Russ opting to go around the separate little island to the northwest. As we reached the tip of that island, Steve had a good look at 2 or maybe 3 dugongs. By now, the wind had picked up and was from the northeast so our group of 5 had a bit of a push to get back into the lee shore of the main island. Meanwhile the other group, with Phil, Roz, Tim, Martin and Judy, were rounding the point into the camp bay, when they came across a group of manta rays. These were rather curious and slowly swam right up to the kayaks and under some. Martin reckons they were 4m across. Tim had been dragging a line and had caught another couple of golden trevally.

We all met up again back at the camp after an easy but thoroughly enjoyable day of paddling. Tim and Martin played with the kites again until the wind dropped. Roz had borrowed Kevin's classy paddle all day and had loved it, so she needed an early glass of wine under the tarp out of the sun to mull over the pros and cons of spending big money on more gear back home.

Dinner was a particularly happy event that night, not just because a few had started drinkies early. Tim shared his catch of golden trevally – was it because he's such a nice generous character, or was he just rubbing it in? Nobody else had caught a single fish the whole trip. Judy shared her pappadams. She cooked one up for Tim, but

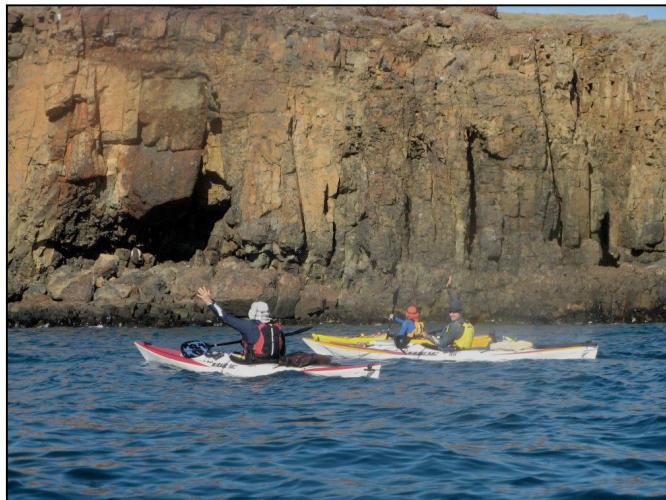
dropped it in the sand as she was giving it to him, then came out with “No, I’ll give you a better one, I’ll give this one to Phil.” This was our last night out and we all stayed up a little later than usual, revelling in the night sky full of stars, the sound of waves breaking close by, and the bubbling conversation.

On day 6, the paddle back to Dampier started in almost calm conditions. We paddled again down the eastern side of Malus and then across to High Point, just north of West Lewis Island. Then we headed for Boiler Rock, and by now there was no wind at all. Sea snakes are supposed to be very common around these islands, and at last today we saw one. The water here was beautifully clear and just past Boiler Rock we could see the coral reef below us, and another manta ray. We landed on a little beach on the north eastern tip of East Lewis for morning tea in the shade of a fisherman’s hut with a tame butcher bird for company. The wind picked up in our faces for the last stage across to Tidepole (Sam’s) Island. The island was home to Sam Ostojich from 1965 until he died in 2005. He built an amazing castle there, which has been preserved by the Shire of Roebourne. After a good look around, it was time to cross over to the mainland to finish our trip and get cleaned up again to face civilisation at the pub for dinner.

We all agreed that this was a special trip. It wasn’t an epic in the sense of hardships or challenging conditions, nor were there big distances to cover. But there will be fond memories for years to come of so many birds of prey circling above us, the manta rays, dugongs and other sea life, that un-named shallow passage next to Gidley Island where we drifted and sailed down with all those turtles scurrying away, the glowing red rocks, flowers on the beaches, superb campsites, hidden channels in the mangroves, the early history, the warm clear water for relaxing swims. What it was that really made this trip was Phil’s exceptional planning, combined with a great group of paddlers who really enjoyed one another’s company.

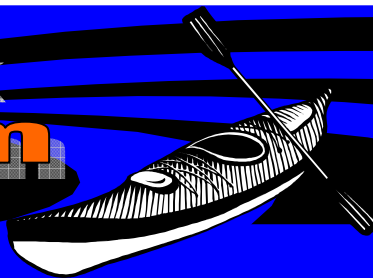


Malus Island camp – photo Roz Evans



Along the cliffs of Malus Island – photo Steve Foreman

Sea Kayak Symposium



2008 Registration Form



21, 22 & 23 November 2008

**Palm Beach Currumbin High School, Thrower Drive, Currumbin,
Gold Coast, Queensland, Australia**

Name	
Postal Address	
Phone Numbers	
Email	
Date of Birth	
Male or Female	
Club or Network which you belong (if any)	
Type of Sea Kayak you are bringing	
Your Sea Kayaking Level (please circle)	<p>A - Just started sea kayaking, no formal skills training</p> <p>B - Some support strokes, can paddle at least one hour without stopping, can do a wet exit and assisted rescue</p> <p>C - Can complete an assisted and self rescue in moderate conditions. Have completed day trips in a variety of conditions</p> <p>D - Can roll a sea kayak in rough conditions. Have completed several challenging sea kayak trips</p>
How did you hear about Sea Kayak Symposium?	
Please list any special dietary requirements for catering purposes	

Please complete topic interest on following page

Important Information

Registration numbers are limited so register as soon as possible to ensure you have a spot

Paddling Equipment - is your responsibility. Please contact Qld Canoeing if you require assistance.

The event is not suitable for those under the age of 16, or for raw novices (you must have done some paddling)

Accommodation - is your responsibility. You can use the many options of nearby accommodation on the Gold Coast.

Meals - are provided at the Symposium and are included in the Registration Fee. They are Saturday's coffee/tea, lunch and dinner and Sunday's BBQ lunch.

Registration Fee

Early Bird - \$150.00 per person

After 30th September 2008 - \$180.00 per person

Registrations Close: 31st October 2008

Payment Options

1. Cheque / Money Order
2. Credit Card (see opposite)
3. Direct Deposit (BSB: 633108 / Ac: 126743731)

Please send payment and registration form to:

Queensland Canoeing Incorporated

PO Box 79, Sherwood QLD 4075

Fax: (07) 3278 2202 / Email: qld@canoe.org.au

Phone: (07) 3278 1033

CREDIT CARD NUMBER

____ / ____ / ____ / ____

BANKCARD VISA MASTERCARD (circle)

Card valid to ____ (month) / ____ (year)

Total amount payable \$ _____

Name of card holder: _____

Signature: _____

2008 Sea Kayak Symposium Timetable

Friday, 21 November

Times	Duration	Description / Location
17.30 - 19.00	90mins	Registration / Hall
19.00 - 19.20	20mins	Welcome / Hall
19.20 - 20.00	40mins	First Pod Meeting
20.00 - 21.30	90mins	Guest Speaker 1 / Theatre

Saturday, 22 November

Times	Duration	Description / Location			
07.30 - 08.00	30mins	Arrive (Coffee and Tea) / Hall			
08.00 - 08.30	30mins	Welcome and Outline of the Weekend / Hall			
08.30 - 09.00	30mins	Retail Explore / Hall			
		Please circle the topics highlighted below you may like attend			
09.00 - 10.00	60mins	Expedition Stories	Gadgets & Safety	Kayak Yoga	Kayak First Aid
10.05 - 10.30	25mins	Morning Tea and Retail Explore / Hall			
10.30 - 10.55	25mins	Second Pod Meeting			
11.00 - 12.00	60mins	Sea Creatures	Adventure Racing	Trip Planning (Bass Strait)	Cookers and Cooking
12.05 - 12.55	50mins	Lunch and Retail Explore / Hall			
13.00 - 14.00	60mins	Expedition Stories	Photography	Navigation	Kayak Fishing
14.05 - 14.45	40mins	Third Pod Meeting			
14.45 - 15.10	25mins	Afternoon Tea and Retail Explore / Hall			
15.35 - 17.00	85mins	Pod on water activity / Currumbin Creek			
17.00 - 18.00	60mins	Networking and Retail Explore / Hall			
18.00 - 19.15	75mins	Dinner			
19.15 - 20.45	90mins	Guest Speaker 2 / Theatre			
20.45 - 21.00	15mins	Depart for good sleep for tomorrow			

Sunday, 23 November

Sunday, 25 November				
Times	Duration	Description / Location (To be advised)		
08.15 - 09.00	45mins	Pods Prep Boats / Waters Edge		
09.00 - 09.20	20mins	Briefing / Waters Edge		
09.20 - 12.30	190mins	Scenarios / On Water		
12.30 - 13.30	60mins	Lunch		
13.30 - 14.30	60mins	Rescue Workshop	Craft Demo/Trials	Towing Workshop
14.40 - 15.40	60mins	Kayak Packing Workshop	Craft Demo/Trials	Rolling Workshop
16.00 - 16.15	15mins	Final Thanks and Depart		

Draft Timetable. Subject to change. Updated Information via www.qld.canoe.org.au