

Club paddle at Shoalwater

Ok on my commandCharge!!!!!!

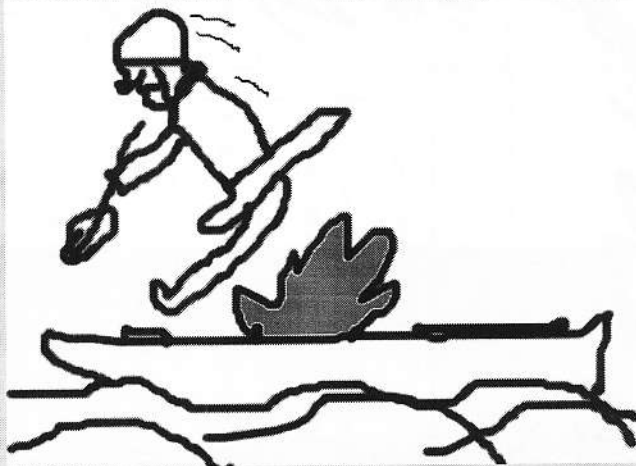


Steven Allen At Carnack on our 60km paddle

Another 7 hrs of padding You've Got to be joking!!!!!!

Electric Pump Dangers

With the increasing numbers of electric pumps in kayaks it is important to look at the potential hazards associated with them. The problem is that electric pumps have motors that emit sparks. This can be dangerous when it is combined with an explosive air fuel mix.



If anybody has been paddling with Steven Allen you will realize quite quickly just how much volatile methane gas he can produce in a short while. In the cockpit you have a closed environment and with the potential for the correct air fuel mix that could cause quite a large explosion should a spark be introduced at that time. The result could be an untimely departure from your kayak with burns to sensitive places.

Stevie thought of this on our 60 km training paddle. How his mind works is also cause for concern as he tells me this quite normal for him to come up with these gems!!!!!!!

Want to get fit?

If you want to get paddle fit Steven and I are starting to train for our Esperence Trip. We will be doing training paddles every second weekend and paddling during the week.

If you want to join us you have to start now as by the end of July we should be starting to make some improvements and any new person would start to hold us back.

As well as distance we will be spending a lot of time at the Shoalwater sand bar getting skills as well as fitness. On these paddles I don't mind other people coming providing you are happy to paddle back to the starting place by yourself as after the surfing we will be doing a fast paddle to finish off.

This will be combined with some 60 km paddles and building up to 90 km paddles

as our target.

The Shoalwater sand bar is the perfect place to build skills as it is sand and only waist deep. The waves come from both sides so you can get practice on both sides. If the waves are too big for you its easy to pick up little ones on the edge.

As well as surfing skills you can paddle back through them getting valuable breaking out skills. Like surfing you can start on the edge with little waves and progress in.

By sitting on the bar you can get a lot of practice taking waves side ways and practice your rolls and self rescue. Its handy that if you have trouble getting back in you can stand on the bar.

I would strongly recommend using a helmet even though it is a sandy bottom as a whack from your boat or somebody else's could be nasty.



From The President

My apologies for not being at the last meeting as I was in Bali for 11 days. Yes it was great, and we all had a good time. Unfortunately Neville forgot the last meeting, but only a few people turned up so we had better forgive him for his oversight. There has been low attendance at the paddles lately because we have had one group up at Ningaloo reef on a trip and some of our regulars have had legitimate excuses. No! the cold weather is not a legitimate excuse. I am sure we will be back to normal now.

It is pleasing to see we have had more enquiries from prospective new members, even in winter, and if this trend continues I can see the club growing at a controllable pace. To those people who have made enquiries thank you, and if there is anything we can do to encourage you further just give me a call.

At the last meeting it was agreed to have a fundraising person to raise money to purchase a club boat so new people could try the sport before committing to a lot of money. This I think is a terrific idea and my thanks go to Amanda for taking on the thankless task of raising the money. This of course means everybody will have to help if this is going to be a success. Amanda can't do it on her own.

It was also decided that the club would actively promote sea kayaking. I am currently talking to the media about our Esperence to Perth trip and if all things come off we should be able

to promote sea kayaking and the club. This of course is only one way we can achieve this and if we all are prepared to put a little work into this area I am sure we can develop the sport.

Also in line with this thinking I would like to run an unofficial sea kayak race from Mandurah to Perth at the end of February to see if people outside the club would be interested in such an event. By making it unofficial we can call it a club paddle but instead of staying together it's every person for himself. Obviously there would need to some qualifying to do the paddle so we don't have novice paddlers needing assistance. This I am sure can be easily overcome without a lot of complicated rules.

I would be very interested in your thoughts at the next meeting as this has always been something I felt should be introduced into the yearly calendar. If it takes off I am sure it would

do a lot for sea kayaking.

We haven't done much training lately which is a problem. I am not sure how to overcome this problem as not everything we try does receives support. Probably the best success has been doing small amounts on each paddle.

In summer I will try running some separate training sessions at pools and see if we have enough new members to support them.

We have had some good rough weather paddles but have had poor turnouts. If you come on a rough water paddle that you think may stretch your ability don't worry. We will happily modify the paddle to suit your ability. This is the best way to improve your paddling.

At the meeting talks we will have to cover setting up a sea kayak. We can also cover the theory side of some training so people can try new techniques.

Ningaloo Reef Trip

Last year, Peter and I had done the Blackwood, Nannup to Augusta. That was so good we had to organize something for the next year. Places like Montebello, Shark Bay came up in discussion, eventually deciding on Ningaloo Station to Exmouth. Three participants would be ideal so we invited my son in law Dave to join us. An experienced outdoors person and paddler. Word got around the club resulting in Wolfgang and Ian joining up. This was ideal in case anyone would drop out. No way!!

Peter and I were responsible for vehicles, three kayaks on my roof rack and two on Peter's. Ian dropped around on Saturday afternoon when we loaded up. He and Dave slept at my place overnight. Up at 3.00am for our final loading and off to Peters to join he and Wolfgang. All ready and on the road by 5.30am.

At one fuel stop we picked up some cold beer, a luxury we anticipate would be rare over the next couple of weeks. We turned off the Gascoyne Junction road south of Carnarvon. Beautiful weather and a great start. Resolved the Serb and Kosovo problem around the campfire on the first night.

Up at 6.30am and on the road, stopping at Minilya for fuel. Not far up the road to the turn off to Ningaloo Station. Twenty four kilometers of rugged road, had a hell of a time finding the home-stand, but in the meantime we found Danes Beach where we finished up camping the next two nights.

Much to my amassment I found this spot to be a retreat for Fremantle-ites. Lenny Green whom I played footy with as a teenager, gave us a feed of fish the second

night and Syd Smith a past neighbor of mine looked after our vehicle while we were enroute.

Next morning Dave and Peter took off to Exmouth to leave a vehicle at the other end. But what a night we had. A big depression came through, wind and rain. Dave got washed out and headed for of the vehicle's cab. The windows had been left open so he was washed out again. Peter and Ian were snug in their tents, Wolfgang found he needed seaweed to supplement his mattress but kept dry. I was snug in my swag in the back of the vehicle where Dave eventually joined me soaking wet.

By the time the boy's got back from Exmouth and with the foul weather we couldn't get on the water that day as planned.

With three days behind us we were eventually in the water about 9.00 with a nice mellow southerly behind us. Our aim was to visit Fraser Island with its wrecks of a whale chaser and lighthouse, and on to the remains of the Norwegian Whale Station to camp. We made it ok to camp, but is it confusing out there without taking compass bearings etc. a lesson learnt. At last we saw a historic wrecksite and the Island wrecks on the horizon. As it was we were on the water for five hours straight, our bladder much the worst for wear. It was difficult to pick up the the whaling station from off the ocean. Luckily we picked it right.

To save time Dave and I utilized an overturned digester (a large boiler like structure) in which to sleep. Real cozy. A great meal from the fish we caught, beer, red wine and port to finish off.

Up at 6.30am conditions looked great. We were a bit late getting

on the water. Two hrs up the coast and we had lunch. Then headed out to the reef where we found a gap and paddled outside over great country. The boys were a bit tentative of rafting up and jumping out to snorkel. Putting on his goggles Ian tipped over, had a good look and rolled up again. Others held onto mates bows and tipped over to have a look. All were most impressed with the reef life on the outside.

Inside again and being past the sanctuary zone it was decided two would stick to the reef and fish while thee went ahead to a selected campsite. Communication always is a problem when you split, but we sorted it out to find ourselves a very sheltered site. All seemed weary after four hours straight on the water, and no fish. We were soon refreshed after finishing the last beer (warm good meal, red wine, and port.

Friday our fifth day from home and third day on the water, the usual 6.30 rise to find a strong north easterly blowing. No reef today! head into it in the shelter of the shore. After catching a yellow fin trevally we made it to Yardie Creek in time to do a leisurely tour and head north to a campsite right on the beach. The life on the water is so interesting and spectacular, Dolphins, playing in the swell and jumping out of the water, Manta Rays also jumping out of the water, which was unbelievable, but there it was. Schools of Silver Bream shaped fish clearing the surface to a great height, let alone the unending schools of small fish we disturbed.

We finished a long day with a scrumptious fish meal in white wine, with red wine and port.

We slept in ten minutes this morning. Up at 6.40 and we crept to the coast. No fishing being in a sanctuary. After lunch out to the reef where we saw sharks moving around on the reef in the lee of the surf. Further on Ian spied a great hole on the sheltered side of the reef. We rafted up and tied to the reef, being shallow enough to stand. Spectacular snorkelling in the hole. It was alive with marine species of all sorts. After quite a time we made our way to the shore to find a campsite on a very narrow beach, taking care to avoid any problems with the tide which at times varied more than two meters. No fish but the usual good meal, still some red wine and port left.

This is Sunday a week away from home. The usual 6.30 start, a good day, headed straight out to the reef. We found a good opening, dog leg in shape, a bit dodge. A bit of panic, Wolfgang got caught in the break, spun him 180 degrees going with the wave instead of against it. It spun him another 180 degrees to bring him out to safety. It was wonderful outside, but a bit scary, finding a passage back in with such a big swell. Dave led the way finding a deep passage which turned out to be quite safe. The irony of it is we were mucking around in some play waves and Wolfgang tipped out, fortunately in a very safe place.

We launched at Turquoise Bay catching up with Hal Paine on the job with his hire kayaks. Had a snorkel off the beach, a strong rip, but it was obvious, so we planed accordingly. Not a spectacular as further out but nice.

All aboard, heading north into new territory for Dave and I. I couldn't help but notice that the character

of the reef changing day by day. Here it was very shallow to the point where we had to exit our cockpit and walk our boats. We experienced new reef life with beautifully colored sting rays, with light and dark orange with bright blue spots. We came across a wonderful big hole full of life, sharks and all.

Time to look for camp I got myself in trouble. There were too many common campsites around. Not wanting to procrastinate, and without looking behind I saw these dunes on a point ahead and went for it. On arrival I was surprised to find I was on my own. After a while I picked up the flash of paddles in the distance. Did I get it when they arrived stuffed. They wouldn't let me pick the camp site and we had to paddle another kilometer and camped on the beach. The last of the port with a good meal calmed us all down.

Next morning we were up at 6.40 to a great sunrise. Physically we were feeling great, gaining on our paddle fitness. More efficient, that is quicker, at packing. Straight out to the reef and found our way through a passage, despite the big swell, but it meant we had a 10 kilometer paddle before the next break, according to the map. Seemed a bit boring so we went back in again. The reef had changed character again, lots of play waves. Of course with surfing there is always a risk. In went Wolfgang again, but I'm sure he's improving with experience. In went Ian but no trouble he just rolled up again. It was a long paddle to shore for lunch. We then followed the shore for two hours and camped. Good food but no wine. Unless we had a specific identifiable spot, there was often debate on exactly where we were. Opinion more often as not differed.

Up a 6.00am the wind and rain had

blown up from the south. During the night Dave had sought protection in my tent. After breakfast packing was a chore with the wet and the sand. However we were on the water by 8.30 our earliest, heading to round the North West Cape. We followed the coast for a few hundred meters, came across white water breaking on a big swell right onto shore. We headed out to go around and found ourselves in a set of mountainous swells on the break. We all paddled like hell as hard as we could and crashed through with a hell of a drop on the other side. Fortunately it was easy to recognize an escape route to the left which we all managed to handle. It was just too hard to read any passage through. The alternative to head right out to sea but this would have meant a 40km paddle. Decision time. We headed back to our camp of the previous night. Paddling back to that previous nights camp site we realized how strong the current was.

Another decision, Dave and Pete headed for the road and hitch hiked to Exmouth, picked up the vehicle, then back to Syd's place at Janes beach to pick up the other vehicle. It was surprising how quick they were. Meantime friends of Peter's found us on the beach. The boys picked up a few beers and wine and ourselves and with our guests sat around the beach and had a little session. Very sociable.

This was the most compatible group of blokes I have been associated with. Good time had by all. We are looking forward to next year.

Decision time!!!

Where to next year????

Eric Pyatt.

For Sale

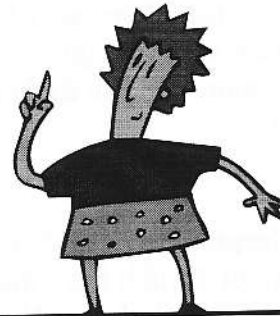
"Southern Aurora"

Ian MacGregor is selling his Southern Aurora. No he is not giving up paddling! Its just that he wants to build a wooden sea kayak and needs the money to do so. This would be a bargain for any new paddlers out there. It has a lot of extra features that enhance this good sea kayak.

Sale Price \$1650.00

*If you know somebody who
would be interested in this boat
tell them to move quickly as it
won't last at this price*

Phone 93834319



*Your club
Fees are due
now!
We need your
money*

Shark Bay Kayak Trip

In October 1999 school holidays Tel Williams and James Earl are doing a Shark bay trip and have invited any club paddlers who want to go.

Aim	A 4 -5 day social paddle at 25km a day from Nanga to Monkey Mia. People are John DiNucci, Tell and Wendy, James and Jenny.
Dates	Leave Sun 26th drive Nanga. 11hr. Camp at Nanga Paddle Mon 27th to Thurs 30th arrive Monkey Mia

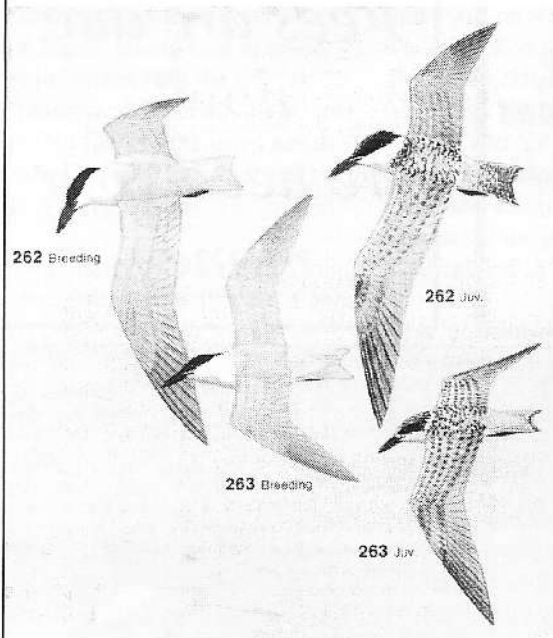
John, James and Tel then will undertake a 2nd trip of 40 to 50 km per day up the western side Shark Bay and Dirk Hartog Island with a 55km crossing to Canarvon.

Any club paddlers who wish to join the first trip will need to contact Tel 94486030 or James 94019639 soon.

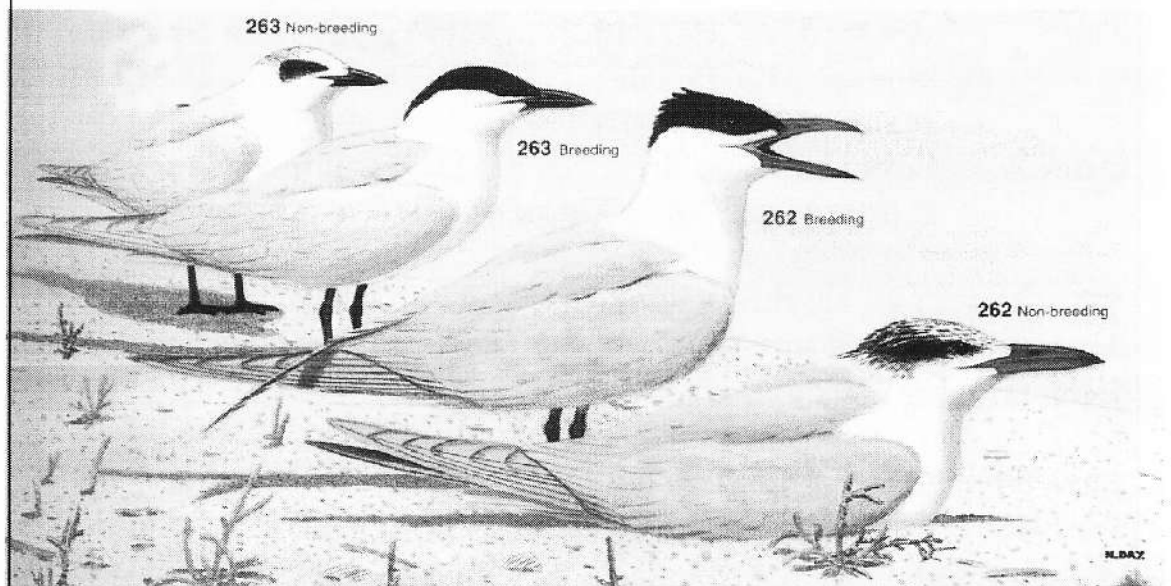
Turns

Australia has 22 species of turns and noddies from a world subfamily of 42 species. Turns are related to gulls but have generally straighter, more pointed bills, more slender wings, more delicate flight and weaker legs.

The **Caspian Turn** (262) can now be seen on the islands of Shoalwater. The Caspian is the largest Turn. It has a massive red bill. The breeding bill has dusky sub-terminal marks with a black cap. Non-breeding black eye and ear covers. Forehead and crown are with with fine black streaks increasing to nape. It's habitat is coastal and inland water-courses



The **Gull-billed Turn** (263) is chunky tern with slightly forked tail and short thick black bill. It has long black legs and when breeding a black cap. Its upper parts are whitish-grey and underparts white. Underwing white with blackish trailing edge. Non-breeding have black ear covers with the rest of the head white. Usually has faint dark crown streaks. Habitat is coastal flats and inland lakes.



NOTE>>>>>>>NEW CALENDER FORMAT

We now refer only to the meeting place! Depending on the weather, it will be decided on the day, what route will be taken.

A trip leader will be appointed at that time.

NB--- we now have both Saturday and Sunday trips.

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Journal of Sea Kayak WA Inc. PO Box 230. North Beach. WA. 6920.

President. Les Allen 94562129. Secretary. Neville Holden 94484196. 0418929733.

SKWA Inc. Club Membership fees were due on 1/7/99.

Senior membership. (1/7/99 to 30/6/2000)	\$75.00
Senior membership already with ACAWA Club.	\$30.00
Family membership.	\$140.00
Family membership already with ACAWA club.	\$60.00
Journal Subscription only.	\$30.00

Please pay now. Cheque to SKWA Inc. PO Box 230, North Beach, WA, 6920.

Also..Update our records about any changes to your Address, phone, fax. Email details if necessary

WA Sea Kayaker

Calendar. August-September. 1999

Date	Meeting Place	Requirements	Time	Contact
Sunday 1/8/99	Hillarys North Wall.	All open water safety gear.....(food, water) (Helmet, cold wx. paddling clothing)	8.30 for 9am	Eric Pyatt 93392952
Sunday 8/8/99	Woodman Pt (Cockburn Cement jetty)	"	8.30 for 9am	Eric
Tuesday 10/8/99	Club meeting Swan Hotel. 201 Queen Victoria St North Fremantle	Club meets 2nd Tuesday each month	7.30pm	Les 94562129
Saturday 14/8/99	Quinns Rocks (Roberts Rd carpark)	"	12 Noon - 12.30pm	Eric
Sunday 22/8/99	Shoalwater Bay (Penguin Is carpark)	"	8.30 for 9am	Eric Pyatt 93392952
Sunday 29/8/99	Scarborough Beach (Surf club carpark)	"	8.30 for 9am	Eric 93392952
Saturday 4/9/99	Woodman Point (Cockburn Cement Jetty)	"	8.30 for 9am	Eric
Tuesday 8/9/99	Club Meeting Swan Hotel. 201 Queen Victoria St North Fremantle	Club meets 2nd Tuesday each month	7.30pm	Les 94562129
Sunday 12/9/99	MAAC (Opposite Gull St Marmion)	"	8.30 for 9am	Eric
Sunday 19/9/99	Kwinana wreck (Wells Rd, Kwinana Beach)	"	8.30 for 9am	Eric
Saturday 25/9/99	Quinns Rocks (Roberts Rd carpark)	"	8.30 for 9am	Eric 93392952