

TALES FROM THE RIVERBANK



JULY/AUGUST 2009

Anglesey *All the Way Round*

Allan & Jo Hacking



Paddlers; Allan Hacking, Jo Hacking, John Kington, Peter Roscoe, Kevin Singleton, Paul Wicks.

JO - Why? Is the question you may be asking! Well, Allan had been twittering on about this for a couple of years, I had heard inspiring tales of paddling it in a day like Pete Roscoe in 13.5 hours! WOW – well done Pete! I am simply a playboater and not interested in flat water unless it is an expedition! Anyway after paddling all of Lancaster Canal in an open boat with the D of E (Stripey Sock Brigade) last year, I decided that marathon flat water tasks are fun and enjoyable.

Well done to the three Ribble members for paddling the Lancaster Canal in a day!!!

When I was off to Bangor University, near Anglesey, I set myself three ambitions to complete in her first year.

First one was to go up Snowdon, having done Scafell and Ben Nevis in the past. I successfully went up Snowdon at the end of freshers week!

Second ambition was to gallop a horse across a beach, so after 6 months of riding lessons and jumping, I went galloping across a beach to mark the end of first year exams and all that hard work. **Allan** - What hard work?

Jo - Third ambition was to paddle round Anglesey. So after a couple of years work sorting out a shoulder injury, the idea was definite. A few chats with Allan and it was time for some planning.

Allan - Friday evening; Travel to Anglesey Outdoors, an outdoor centre located close to Porth Dafarch, originally the home of Nigel Dennis Sea Kayaks. Peter Roscoe has excellent contacts with the centre and arranged accommodation for us in the house there, no slumming it tonight folks. Many thanks to Pete for this, and all his advice, both before and during the trip.

The tide times dictated that it would be a clockwise trip to make full use of any tidal assistance. The details below are an extract from the original trip brief.

Saturday 13.6.09 HW (Liverpool) 15.32
Launch at Porth Dafarch SH 234 800 at 08.00 hrs (ideally it would be 07.00am but lets be realistic) and take the flood tide north past the Stacks aiming to get to Porth Wen Brickworks SH 402 947 for the 1st night. A distance of approx 25 miles.

Sunday; 14.6.09 HW 16.14 Leave Porth Wen at 09.30 hrs on the flood heading to Puffin Island, SH 643 814 (19 miles) we need to be through the sound before 15.00 hrs (latest), break just south of Beaumaris then pick up the ebb starting at 16.00 hrs down the Menai Straits, aiming to camp at Abermenai point SH 442 614 for the 2nd night. (a further 19 miles)

Monday; 15.6.09 HW 17.01 Leave Abermenai point at 09.00 hrs on the flood tide returning to Porth Dafarch, (20 miles) Hopefully set up camp either at Anglesey Outdoors or Rhosneigr, get showered and go out for a meal after the trip.

Tuesday; 16.6.09 HW 17.57 Reserve day if all the above goes awry, or if my planning is dodgy. Travel home if all goes according to plan.

Jo - Off we go! Well, with the perfect tides, group organised and time-off booked, all that was needed was ideal weather. The weekend prior to the Anglesey circumnavigation had trips cancelled, due to severe gales in the valleys. We pondered over the idea of Anglesey in the rain and decided it would be done, but it would feel like a very long way.

The initial forecast for the Anglesey weekend was awful with winds and heavy showers predicted; however we were very lucky, with the sunshine causing sunburn (even though Bangor had hail stone). The weather was a gift, and a perfect trip was set up, with some excellent knowledge from Pete and planning from Allan.

Friday night saw 6 sea kayakers heading down to Anglesey in the sun to the house on Anglesey Outdoors, an amazing location for

future club trips. Big thanks go to Peter for organising that one! We had a nice social meal at the on-site paddler's pub, ex Nigel Dennis house, during which Allan, Kevin and Peter did some last minute planning for the trip. This was the beginning of the wish for a star (my playboat). A pink star, instead of the big long orange pointy bath tub.

Back at the house, to me it felt like OTC (Officer Training Corps) again, with a 6.00am wake up call instead of a 6.00am bed time after a Friday night out. Twenty minutes later I was up and everyone munched breakfast quietly at the long wooden table. Everyone seemed sleepy, but none as sleepy as Peter hovering between the table and the kitchen kettle sipping mugs and mugs of tea. The guys appeared to take a long time in the bathroom, too much porridge and mugs of tea. Or more likely that we were to be camping out for 2 nights with a spade and a bush! Anyway all factors considered it was a brilliant start!

There was a lot of sea fog as we did the 3 minute drive to the sea at Porth Dafarch. Not good, I thought, wishing my pink star would appear and take me back to my bed in Bangor. Another experienced sea kayaker/coach was paddling all the way around Anglesey and was camping on the beach in the bay, but the sea fog was making him feel uncomfortable about paddling alone across Holyhead bay's shipping lane. After numerous treks up the beach with boat, kit and trolleys, we joined forces and set off north heading to Holyhead, with our extra paddler, "Storm".

Stars of the morning were Allan and Kevin for having trolleys for transporting the boats.

Allan - Before setting off we rang the coastguard to let them know our plans and do a final check on the expected times of any ferries arriving or departing Holyhead, the good news was that we would be well clear of the channel before any ferry movements.

The sea fog lifted as we paddled round the Stacks and as we left North stack for the crossing of Holyhead bay I heard Holyhead port control advising someone that visibility was now about 1 mile and clearing. We could now see the long breakwater in the distance but the nature of the trip meant that we would not hug the shoreline, but would take direct lines across bays and stand off shore about 1km to make the most of the tidal assistance.

We were pushing 12km/hr as we crossed the bay and this soon led us to round Carmel head and experience our first lumpy water on the trip, a few wobbles were noted by most paddlers.

Lunch was taken in Cemlyn Bay; this was where we parted company with our extra paddler "Storm", as he was only going to Cemaes Bay where he had left his car 3 days earlier.

After lunch we headed back offshore once more, past Middle Mouse and on towards our planned overnight stop. However, plan B was about to take effect, it was still early and everyone felt strong so an alternative camp spot at Dulas bay became the destination for the day. We reasoned that any extra miles done today meant less to do tomorrow. As we approached Ynys Dulas (small island just offshore) progress seemed to slow dramatically, it was a strange feeling, we were paddling strongly and the boat was making waves but just not getting anywhere.



A check on the GPS showed our speed to be only 3km/hr and falling, then it became clear, the tide had turned and our valued assistance was now going against us. Time to head closer to shore and get out of the faster flow. A tough last couple of miles followed, but all made it safely, albeit a little tired when we reached shore. Distance today approx 32 miles.

Jo - Eventually we landed that night on a sandy beach, not far to walk with the boat at all, simple! Old yellow T-shirt detected no ticks, tents were up and stoves were on. Bob Smith and Steve Swarbrick's corned beef hash recipe was amusingly tested by Allan and me. It was wonderful being sat on a beach crying peeling an onion, potato and a carrot. Added into the pan was a stock cube, a tin of corned beef and sweetcorn.



I have to admit, it is probably one of the healthiest meals I have eaten whilst living in Wales. And for extra star bonus points, it was cooked on a beach, not the disgusting hazardous unhygienic university kitchen. Star points also go to Peter for the chilli powder that set my mouth on fire.

After numerous mugs of tea made by the chief of tea making, a fire was built and out came the whisky and the wine. Star points must go to Paul for bringing a box of wine that has to be drunk by all to make the heaviest boat of the fleet lighter. All that chilli must have made me ill; as I was refusing alcohol and declaring it bed time at 10pm – a sign of a good day on the water!

The following morning was a lie-in to wait for the water to come in, or so I had been told. Out I crept at 7am to see the water as far away as it could possibly be. After breakfast, digging in the bushes and a warm up trek up and down the beach, we were eventually on the water. More shooting star awards to Allan and Kevin for the trolleys.

Allan -The long walk to the water (we were launching at low water) meant we set off a little later than planned, but we were confident of success. After all, we were already about 8 miles into today's trip and we hadn't got a paddle wet yet. It seemed a long way to Puffin Island and a leg stretch was taken just after crossing Red Wharf Bay. John was the first ashore having left most in his wake at the offer of a leg stretch to ease an attack of cramp in his legs, I didn't know he could paddle that fast!

After passing Puffin Island we headed for Beaumaris and the promise of fish and chips for lunch, but we had to work hard for this.



We were now paddling into a headwind and had little or no tidal assistance; we struggled to make 4km/hr, but eventually arrived at Beaumaris and tucked into fish and chips whilst waiting for the ebb tide to start in the Menai Straits. We also sweet talked a very nice lady in the ice cream shop to fill up our water bottles, in return we felt it was only right that we should purchase some ice cream, it's hard work this sea kayaking you know.

Jo - After paddling down the Menai, passing my welsh home city (it has a cathedral!) and my beloved rock in High Tide Hole, we appeared to have a little game of trio tig, with the group split in two, slowly gaining on one another due to the varying flow of the tide. There's an amazing tidal flow through Menai straights, particularly under the bridge.

Allan - For me this was the highlight of the trip, the flow down the straits is amazing, it feels like you are on a big river, it even looks like you are going downhill.

The first big boily bit as we passed the Swellies caused a bit of concern as the boat just seemed to move about 3m to the side, I got ready with a low support stroke as I was unsure what was going to happen next, then a voice from behind me (Kevin) shouted "just relax and keep paddling". So paddle I did, and the boat suddenly shifted back the other way as it hit another boil. What a weird feeling, at no point did it feel unstable but it certainly didn't go in a straight line.

As we headed south the flow eased and once again we split into two groups to search out the fastest water, eventually reaching the southern most point of the Straits. Today's distance was about 30 miles.

Jo - Having arrived at Abermenai Point, I was exceedingly glad that we had chosen to camp there and not 4 miles further down the coast at our back up campsite. This had been investigated by Allan and myself prior to the trip by cycling across beaches. Having had an amazing lunch at the fish and chip shop in Beaumaris, snacks or light teas were had by all. Triple star points must go here for two nights camping wild and no boil in a bag, or ration pack meals.

This was a good end to a really good day on the water. I thoroughly enjoyed it, thanks guys for the banter and especially Allan for keeping moral up in the group towards the end of the day.



Allan - As we prepared the wood to light a fire, we noticed three people heading in our direction, they turned out to be fellow kayakers camped on the other side of the point and they were friends of Peter, so a nice relaxing evening was enjoyed by the fire.

Jo - Dawn rose on the day we were set to finish the trip, blisters, aches and tiredness after a 'lie-in' till 8am made the day seem longer than the previous day, even though it was only half as long.

Allan - A short day was promised, only 18 miles to go, shortie cags was the order of the day in the sunshine. It seemed to take ages to reach Llanddwyn Island, about 4 miles away, and a rest halt was enjoyed by some of the team before carrying on towards Rhosneigr and familiar territory. Eventually we seemed to settle into a steady rhythm and started to search for wildlife as we passed small rocky outcrops, we spotted several seals during the day.

Lunch was eaten on the beach just before Rhosneigr and then we headed directly for Rhoscolyn beacon across Cymyran Bay. Trearddur bay was our next target and the promise of more ice cream. Alas it was not to be, a close study of the map suggested this would add an unnecessary km to the trip so the ice cream was sacrificed.

We were counting down the km as we paddled; the GPS was now pointing the way to Porth Dafarch, our launch point 2 days earlier.

With 1 km to go the group closed ranks and paddled closely together for the final approach, a great end to a successful trip.

Jo - I would like to say thanks to everyone there, especially tea maker and Kevin for slowing down for the tired paddlers to finish the trip, and also to Allan for setting up a team finish with everyone paddling the last km together. It was a good feeling to have at the end of an amazing trip. Star awards must go again to the kayak trolleys supplied by Allan and Kevin, and the drivers for fetching the cars, whilst Jo sunbathed looking after the boats.

The last night was spent back at Anglesey Outdoors with a beer and munchies in the pub. Star awards go to everyone that night for banter. Especially those comments for the girls (or girl) taking an hour to have a shower and using over half a bottle of conditioner to get the knots out her salty sea water hair. Thanks go to Peter again for organising the bunkhouse and the delicious full English Breakfast giving us the energy for the drive back home to England!

Allan - I would like to thank all who helped me plan the trip, Peter Roscoe, Andy Biggs, Andy Dowe, and Kevin Singleton. I hope all the paddlers enjoyed it, thanks to you all for sharing the experience. I will leave the last word to Jo.

Jo – I would also like to thank everyone for making mine and John's first real sea trip amazing, and I'm sorry to say I will be joining you again. Big thanks to Allan for planning it and a request for a plan for a sea trip next year. Congratulations go to Peter for being number one at banter and jokes. If anyone needs Peter to do anything – just make him a mug of tea.

Thanks again go to Allan for planning and running the trip, one possible improvement for future trips is to get me a pink sea boat. Thank you in advance daddy.

Now the trip is over, where's that Star (my playboat)?

Allan & Jo Hacking

Easter 2010

Pat Green

I have made a provisional booking with Joanne at Ardrhu Cottages. If you are interested in coming or have any questions please let me know before the end of August. The price is likely to be the same as 2009 i.e. £95 per person. Due to the limited amount of accommodation available to the club, bookings will be on a first come first served basis.

For those of you who haven't been before and would like to see some film footage of the accommodation and the variety of activities and sightseeing we have undertaken in the past there are two videos in the club library.

My Tartan Adventure (VCD) Ribble Canoe Club, Scotland 2007 Iain Robinson
Thistle Float Your Boat RCC, Scotland 2007 & 2008 Norman Green

If you contact Janet she will arrange for you to collect one at the H&D.

At the moment Joanne has blocked off the weeks commencing Saturday 3rd April and Saturday 10th April. If you have a preference please let me know. Based on interest, we will book one of the two weeks.

Pat Green

A response to: Canoeists do not pay and Anglers do

Below is an article supplied by Canoe England to assist those who find themselves in a discussion about payment for canoeing.

To suggest payment by canoeists on the basis anglers pay is spurious. Canoeing cannot be equated with angling (the taking of fish) when canoeists do not need the requirements of anglers. The mechanisms and arrangements for angling required by the law and negotiated by anglers are not transferable to other recreation.

For the taking of fish In England and Wales, freshwater anglers are required by law to have a Rod Licence issued by the Environment Agency. Approximately 1.2 million rod licences for coarse and trout fishing are sold per annum. In part, Rod Licence income funds the Environment Agency Fisheries function that has a statutory obligation to protect and replenish fish stocks by policing the activities of anglers and fisheries owners, and generally enhance fisheries.

Further funding for the Agency's fisheries function is Grant in Aid (GIA) sourced from general taxation. GIA for fisheries totals £9 million and is totally dedicated to salmon and sea trout. This amounts to a 90% subsidy from taxpayers, as income from the sale of salmon rod licenses is £1.3 million at approx £60 per license i.e. some 21,000 anglers. Salmon fisheries are invariably in private ownership and no other water based interest and related activity (angling in this case) is subsidised at 90% from the public purse. Access to salmon rivers by other users is invariably strongly resisted.

Anglers argue that since they fund fisheries, any degradation from other use should be recovered from those users who include paddlers.

Importantly EA research W266 "Effects of Canoeing on Fish Stocks and Angling" concluded "there is no empirical evidence linking canoeing with damage to fish spawning grounds or damage to fish stocks". W266 also considered the rationale of an equivalent fish rod licence for canoes. The report concluded "It is difficult to envisage how a parallel can be drawn with a national license for canoes in relation to the service that would be provided. In the absence of an identifiable service provided in return this would inevitably be regarded by canoeists as an unjustified charge or simply another tax.

The idea of such a canoe licence is further dismissed by EA policy. There is no cross subsidy between the income streams for Coarse and Trout rod licenses and Salmon rod licenses i.e. the former to subsidise the latter or vice versa.

The Rod Licence apart, anglers can chose not to pay and are able to fish free of charge at many locations to include the R Thames downstream of Staines to the estuary, plus numerous other places around the country. Many of these places are well known for their good quality, quantity of fish stocks and range of species. Some are used as venues for high profile fishing matches.

Anglers can also chose to pay at other places for services to facilitate angling - stocking to make good the taking of fish; club bailiffs to police anglers and angling practices, protect

fish stocks from poaching and predation; bank clearance; maintaining and creating swims, fishing platforms and other facilities to include toilets.

Neither are canoeists in occupation, but in transit just as a walker is on a footpath alongside a river. Anglers pay as they are in what is best described as occupation of a specific bank for the duration of their activity, just as anyone else would do so, such as for a car park or campsite.

Canoeists do pay like other boaters where there is a service provided such as on the Environment Agency navigations, British Waterways river navigations and canal system, Broads Authority and many other navigations. Where there are no services i.e. R Wye, R Severn - boaters do not pay.

Furthermore, most canoeists contribute to improving the water environment through local and general, taxation and water industry bills for upgrading wastewater treatment discharges. The Environment Agency report on the Progress in Delivering the Fisheries Strategy (November 2008) drew attention to the lengths of rivers and canals supporting breeding populations of native fish increased. "The length of river complying with the freshwater Fisheries Directive has increased by 1,426km. This is as a result of the investment from water companies of £3.5 billion in improvements to 3,500km of rivers and 300km of coastal waters."

EU grants, the Lottery and other funding from the public purse for water environment improvement schemes have all brought direct benefits to fisheries. This funding can often improve fish stocks in quantity and species, and the quality of the recreational angling experience; enhancing the financial value of fisheries and the income from fishing rights. Fisheries are mostly in private ownership

There is a compelling case for these benefits accrued from society as a whole to be enjoyed in kind by the wider community in the form of public access.

The principle and contribution of public funding for recreation has been recognised by the DEFRA minister for Diversity, Barry Gardiner MP who is also responsible for inland waterways. He stated in the foreword to the DEFRA consultation document "Outdoors for All" May 2006:

"Most facilities for outdoor recreation are paid for to some extent by national and local taxpayers and we want to make sure that everyone has the same opportunities and that we reduce any barriers to enjoying what is on offer".

The BCU as the NGB promotes safe practices for canoeing, protecting the water environment with a role of guardianship. It would be irresponsible not to do so.

The BCU is keen for the angling sector of water recreation to appreciate that the sport and recreation of canoeing and boating as a whole contributes to the protection and the upkeep of the water environment for the benefit of all in many ways.

It is fact that boating and navigation interests that include paddlers have been instrumental in fund raising to restore hundreds of miles of canals and waterways to create new habitats and fisheries for angling. The Kennett and Avon, Basingstoke, Wey & Arun, Montgomeryshire Canals and numerous other restoration projects have produced environmental, recreational and economic benefits to the wider community.

***Access & Environment Dept.
Canoe England
February 2009***

A Long Walk, But Not Really a Portage

Stig

First I would like to say that in order to protect the identity of people in this article, names have been changed. That stated for the purpose of the article we'll call 'Roy' – Hotfoot, damn does that give it away?

When you read epic stories of people trekking miles to the source of a remote river or having to portage huge impassable sections of raging rapids most people can appreciate there will sometimes be an element of extreme walking in kayaking, this tale is nothing like that.

Hotfoot had started to badger Burger Boy about wanting to move his paddling to the next level and felt he was ready for a trip down 'Ooh Washburn', queue sharp intake of breath from people reading this tripe. BB and I discussed this and actually tried to put Hotfoot off making this step as I'm sure many of you will know, the Washburn is a tasty piece of unforgiving water with eddies the size of Kylies underwear, and we weren't sure he was ready for this yet. Not deterred a confident HF sat in the car for a glassy eyed journey to the closest corner of Yorkshire where fowk tork in us funny way.

The journey passed quickly with BB and I reliving past glories and telling tales of the moving bridge, disappearing eddie, and countless examples of rabbit in the head light runs. HF was unperturbed and convinced his plan of running it down the middle would see him safely through. In the theatre this is where the villain places his hand to shield his mouth from the unsuspecting, and sniggers to the audience.

On arrival I made my usual nervy multi toilet trip and listened in awe as we walked the course and BB gave guidance to Hotfoot. It doesn't matter how often BB and I go to the Washburn it still gets my nerves on edge and

gives me butterflies. Reinforcements arrived in the shape of Flapjack and her lackies so we got dressed wasting as long as possible in order to build the tension, or was it to put off the inevitable?

Onto the river we went and after a quick warm up the group set off. BB looked glorious in his bright yellow Fyffe Bananas sponsored dry cag and picked off eddies like an old pro – yeah right, whilst HF blazed past causing such a wake people on the bank had to run for high ground. And then it started to go wrong for HF, and when plan A goes wrong in kayaking plan B is usually stored in a dry bag somewhere. HF hit a mid river boulder and missed his roll. The group managed to fish Hotfoot and his paddle out but despite valiant attempts no one could stop his 63kilo 18 foot long river running battle cruiser and so it came to pass that the name Hotfoot was born. Off he went to fight kids who were trying to nick it out of the reservoir 3 kilometres down river where it had demolished a reed bed and was in danger of breaching the dam wall. Like true friends we left him to it and carried on paddling until some one and a half hours later Hotfoot appeared carrying his boat, we were very relieved and didn't take the rip at all.

After a little lunch and a mustard bath for Hotfoots throbbing feet, we helped him squeeze into his wet boots and all set out again down the river. It went much better this time with the group almost making the 'big drop' before Plan A came unstuck again on another mid river rock and HF had some boatless action in the big drop before he and his paddle were again fished out. There was no stopping his boat; in fact rumour has it that it travelled so far it got stuck in a tap in Huddersfield!

Anyway off he trudged whilst we continued to paddle until we were worn out. HF and boat turned up after some extreme walking as we were getting changed, and just had time to allow the swelling on his feet to reduce enough so we could get them into the car before we went.

Footnote: Hotfoot has been offered the position of Official Sherpa for the White Water Warriors

Sore footnote: Epic tales of chase boating from this day out made it onto the UK Riversguide forum.

Sweaty footnote: If you're going to the Washburn for your first time expect it to be as fast as Burger Boy with a pie and make sure you either have lots of buoyancy in your boat or comfy shoes.

Don't rely solely on Plan A, be prepared. Google Earth is good but it still may not find your boat for you

Stig

Scratching your bottom's better than Coronation Street

Paul Binks

For one Thursday and two Mondays in June and July a few of us, probably a dozen all in all, headed to Burrs in the evenings. The plan was to coach the 2 star and 3 star trainees in the art of moving water, which is in fact what we did. Though frankly it was just nice being out; and it was better than sitting in watching Corrie! It would have helped if there had actually been water in the river. Quite a few of the features that had challenged me in October when Allan had run the Intro course were mere trickles and we were scratching the bottom of our boats going over them.

The weir was still operational though and a couple of 2 stars cut their teeth on it – not literally. Though some ***** fool of a teenager, not with us, jumped off the side and emerged with a chunk out of her wrist, very close to her artery ,you'd like to think she or her mates wont do it again. When she

emerged we all turned to each other and said. "Who's got a 1st aid kit?" quite a few of us, but they were in the cars! A lesson there I think.

The water quality on the last Monday was questionable so we avoided the weir and the guaranteed ingestion of river water that goes with it. Even though there wasn't much water it was a good first start to get people used to edging in preparation for proper ferry gliding, surfing and group control. There was a general feeling of wanting to do more moving water and a general urge to get out and do more, we just need the rain!

Watch the forum for more Burrs trips in the late summer, end of August\ September.

Paul Binks

Scottish Rivers Easter 09 – or The Invasion of the Enormous Boats

John Kington

The omens weren't good. We knew in advance that there was a release on the Garry on the Friday (congratulations Pat, both devious and persistent). And, we knew that there was a suitable tide for the Falls of Lora. And on top of all that it had been wet and more rain was forecast. All in all there seemed to be a real risk that we might have to paddle some rivers instead of the more traditional biking/walking/other displacement activity.

To ease ourselves into the idea we decided to kick off with a run down the lower Roy on the Sunday, continuing down the middle section of the Spean to Spean Bridge. Having descended the "Inca Trail" to the river and manhandled the boats down to the river bank we found the Roy at a good medium level.

On top of that the sun shone, a winning combination especially on such a scenic stretch of river. While this section is out of the true gorge section it still has a remote feel with the banks rising up steeply above the river, clad with moss-festooned native trees.

There were clearly a few cobwebs in need of blowing away, either that or Helen felt that getting out of her upright, but stuck, boat mid-rapid was the way ahead.

There are no major features on this section of river, just a nice, fairly continuous succession of grade 2 & 3 rapids. Several rather good playspots too. (see the pics on the website, especially Josh and Tony Marsh getting their enormous boats airborne).



The middle Spean was new territory to us. Most of it was easy grade 2, with quite a lot of flat paddling. We were beginning to wonder what all the fuss was about when we came upon a whacking great big ledge right across the river. I think Allan might have wanted to say "told you so", but he resisted the temptation. The available, runnable, lines seemed to consist of an 8 foot drop on the far left, impossible to inspect and apparently dropping onto rocks and into a cliff. The alternative dropped down through boily slot with worrying looking rocks below the surface. We spent an astonishing amount of time clambering over rocks and wading through small channels just to figure out what other options there might be. One by one we all made our various excuses apart from Jo & Josh, both paddling huge boats. Josh launched himself off the distant cliff and ploughed into the rock wall, but emerged unscathed. Jo went for the boily slot and made it look easy.

On Monday, the forecast rain hadn't arrived and the rivers seemed to be dropping so we decided to have a look at the middle section of the Etive – perhaps the best known section.

Despite having a bit of a reputation, at the medium level we found the river is almost entirely pool-drop with plenty of opportunity to safely pick up the pieces if any drops are not run successfully. Allan was particularly keen to do this trip as he'd not managed to join us on previous forays, and the understandable first-time nerves were very much apparent. With no warm up we were straight into Triple Falls, generally dealt with efficiently (if not with precision) by all apart from Allan who provided the entertainment. He ran the first drop cleanly, but seemed undecided over whether to break out or run straight into the second drop. In the event he ended up perched backwards on the lip of the second drop, clinging onto a rock. He clearly didn't hear our well meant advice to drop over backwards, only about 5 feet. Somehow, probably at the cost of many fingernails, he clawed his way back into an eddy, got out, turned round, re-launched and shot the fall cleanly.

The third drop ideally calls for a line hard right up onto the rocks to drop down beyond the hole created by the 8 foot drop. Some made the line, some of us didn't, but with paddling big boats I think everyone emerged the right way up. No repetition of Jo's infamous exit and doggy paddle.

The next fall, known as Letter Box, caused some pandemonium. The fall is a straight drop of around 10 feet into a pool. There is a powerful stopper from the centre to the right and it has caught many out. As Iain Robinson and I, among others, can testify. The required line is hard left, but is easy to miss as the lip of the fall is shallow and requires the correct line to be hit with precision. An inch off line can mean the difference between looking good and looking desperate.

Some decided to walk. Josh got caught, spent a while bracing in the stopper, ended up capsizing, but rolled up safely. I think Martin may have swum. Jo, Tom and I got the line and, having seen that it was possible, Allan changed his mind and ran the fall, hitting the line perfectly.



Ski Jump followed, a large drop of 10 – 12 feet apparently straight down, but with a rock just below the lip that kicks you out into space, an automatic boof facility that has everyone giggling. Further on down Crack of Doom divided opinion. Most didn't fancy the rocky run in and may not have fancied the stopper and boily slot either. Jo felt that she had some unfinished business here, from a previous swim. I couldn't see any difference in level from our previous runs when I'd got down safely. In the event it was only Jo and I who ran it, I cleared it with only a slight wobble; Jo capsized, missed the roll and dropped over the second fall upside down, it looked painful, scratched her helmet and bruised her head, not to be recommended. Somewhere along the way I had to emulate Helen's innovative approach to running rapids. Having missed a line I was bouncing backwards through a bouldery section and ended up pinned, unable to go backwards, forwards or sideways. With capsize imminent I got out and we practiced recovery with ropes.

The main event on this section of the river is Right Angle Falls, or The Big Drop. The guidebook suggests that its height varies depending on how much beer has been consumed in the telling of the tale. Most accounts reckon on it being 20 feet high. We'd not been near any beer, but concurred that 20 feet was about right. The main drop is largely a matter of bottle and not boofing it (boofing is bad because landing flat from 20 feet hurts a lot, you must be pointing down). The approach is more difficult. The proper way to do it is to approach via a dog-leg drop

that throws up a large cushion wave. Get it wrong and you're upside down on the lip of the fall, not good. The popular alternative is to seal launch off low rocks into the small pool on the lip and then run the fall.

Tom, Jo & Josh ran the dog leg, the rest of us seal launched. Everyone landed successfully, more giggling and a modest amount of almost obligatory whooping followed.

Further points of interest followed and the final drop showed the use of varying approaches, some better than others. The correct line is to approach on river left and cut across to the right, dropping off the 4 foot ledge still heading right. Staying left is not good as it leads into a large rock. Detail is hazy again, but I recall Allan coming off the ledge far from upright and only just clear of the rock. I got the line completely wrong and ploughed straight into the rock, but emerged upright and only mildly embarrassed.

We had intended to run down the final tight and twisty section to finish under a bridge, but after Josh found too many rocks in the main line and ended up pinned we decided to call it a day, but a very enjoyable day.

A swift glass of pop in the Sligachan Inn in Glencoe rounded things off nicely (and had no effect whatsoever on the height of The Big Drop).

Tuesday. Forecast rain still not arrived, went for a walk, got rained on.

Wednesday. Rain arrived in bucket loads. Unanimous decision, off to do the Pattack. Some of us had done it once before several years ago, but there'd never been enough rain on subsequent trips. The Pattack flows out of moors above Loch Laggan, through the Ardverikie estate (familiar to many having starred in Monarch of the Glen), dropping into the top of Loch Laggan via a fine looking fall visible from the main road. The ritual involves asking nicely at the estate office for the code for the barrier to the access road (this should not be ignored the estate people are very pro-access and must be kept on-side).

Bump up into the forest, drop boats at the top then drive back down to park the cars (no parking space at the top). If a non-paddling driver is available then a lift can be taken back up, if not you leg it, which is what Allan & I did. Having observed the necessary rituals it's time to clamber down the bank and jump straight onto the river. There is the option of paddling the Falls of Pattack, but 30 feet into a shallow pool, with a dodgy approach line didn't appeal. Most get in below, which we did.

And they were off! Straight into a roller coaster, constant grade 3 eddy-hopping romp through a succession of gorges. Never anything desperate, but always need to be alert – brilliant river.



Half way down the river splits around a small island with a ledge drop one side and a shoot the other, skirting a boil with a rock under it, not a good place to wander off line. From memory it is graded at 4 and we walked it last time. Maybe it was the sunshine this time, maybe we've just improved, but most of us ran it. Josh, with his preference for throwing his huge boat off cliffs, went for the ledge drop. The rest of us went for the shoot emerging with varying degrees of wobbliness, but all upright and pleased with ourselves.

More bouncy, gorgey sections followed until we reached the final gorge. This is some 300 yards long with a tricky shoot and stopper on entry, small stoppers on the way through and an intimidating couple of drops at the end. The entry drop calls for a start on the left running to the right across the edge of the tongue into more boily water to avoid a deep

stopper, followed by another grabby stopper. Those of us who ran the section managed this OK, although I seemed to spend a lot of time staring at the sky and paddling vigorously before emerging. A paddler following us got it wrong, capsized in the first stopper, dropped sideways into the second and swam out.

At the end of the section the side walls close in and the flow is split by a large rock. To the left the water drops and twists against the rocky wall creating an unappealing “chicken shoot”. On the right the water is funnelled through a gap, dropping some 4 feet with two flows coming together to unsettle the indecisive. The favoured approach was to go right, heading right, very fast, it seemed to work. But that was not the end of the challenge. Having shot one horror the paddler is in a swirling pool with a powerful flow towards a high undercut wall. Some determined paddling is called for to get back on line, upright, to take the final fall. From below it looks like a simple 4 foot drop into a pool. From above it is more of a rock slide into a stopper. In the event the stopper is more powerful than expected and takes some paddling out of. An exciting end to a fine trip and made all the better as last time we ran the river I opted out of this last section.

Thursday. The Falls of Lora had been on Tom’s agenda for a long time, Jo’s too. And for once the tides fell as required. So off to Oban we went. Getting to the water was something of a mission. Finding a suitable vantage point for photography even more so – evidenced by the absence of pictures of this one. I decided that the powerful offshore wind would flatten any waves and possibly blow any swimmers out to sea, OK, I didn’t fancy it, so it was just Tom & Jo on the water. In the event the wave never really formed as hoped for and the two paddlers spent their time fighting to stay upright as waves turned into holes turned into whirlpools turned into boils – all in the time it takes to decide how to react to the first version. Even from the bank it looked like hard work and made the messy section below the Stanley Embankment wave (on Anglesey) look straightforward.

So, to drown our disappointment we went to the Oban Distillery. This is definitely one of the better distillery tours and the fruit of their labours is very nice too.

Friday – Garry. Nice sunny day, good level. Fast bouncy water, all familiar and predictable.

Great fun for those who played in the holes, pretty good for those of us who just went to run the river. If there is any photographic evidence of me wobbling at inopportune moments or taking wussy lines down the later rapids I have to place the blame firmly at the door of Mr Norman Green. Having videoed me messing up a simple break in (and swimming) two years ago he was clearly after more damning footage.

Every drop, there was Norman. And then Albert joined in, I couldn’t see for the glare off photographic lenses.



I nearly obliged with a near capsize (and high brace) on the lip of the main drop and chickened out completely at the end of the second run. But apart from that it was fine. Yes really, honestly, not upset at all. Who are you calling bitter?

So, six days of activity, four and half days of paddling on rivers or similar. Almost unprecedented in recent years. And the bikes didn’t see any action apart from a trip to the pub and a drizzly evening run up by Loch Leven. Most unusual, but pretty damn good, more please!

John Kington

The Crap Paddler's A to Z of Damp

Adam Fielder

I read Canoe and Kayak Magazine and saw Tom Parker's A to Z of Kayaking, he's a Level 5 Coach, Expedition Paddler and a well of knowledge regarding everything to do with paddling – Basically he's seen it, done it and got loads of T shirts, whilst I'm quite the opposite – a Crap Paddler, who's seen nowt, done nowt and struggles to get any T shirt to fit...

So I thought I'd have a go (all the gear and no idea!)

So Crap Paddlers A to Z of Damp
Continued...

G is for Gear... What sort of gear should I carry in my boat?

Well it's a 'how long's a piece of string' type question, it depends on the type of boat, the paddler and the environment. Then there's further questions regarding gear, some of it can be useless or even dangerous if you've not been trained in its use. A sea kayaker usually carries the most kit, the list can be huge and include strange items such as VHF radios, EPIRB, flares, pee bottles...you certainly need training in these items, it could be difficult attempting to pee in a bottle during gale force winds, you could wet yourself either way.

Anyway enough! What would I take on a simple trip for an afternoon on the Burrs (lower stretch)?

It's only my opinion and that's as a crap paddler so I would take:-

- A small first aid kit (the bigger one is in my car)
- A rubber glove (in first aid kit) to waterproof any cuts/scrapes
- A mobile phone (in a dry bag – and yes I can get a signal at Burrs)

- A drink (hot or cold depends on the weather)
- Some food (small snack bars, I'll get a meal at the cafe)
- Slings and karabiners (You never know)
- Survival bag or foil blanket (keeps a casualty warm if they can't be moved whilst waiting for an ambulance)
- A whistle, throwline, knife, helmet or buoyancy aid (You should already have these, If you forget any of these, I'd be a little concerned about you being at Burrs in the first place)
- Did I mention a boat, paddle and a deck?



A good wetsuit or cag is advisable for cold conditions at Burrs. A dry suit is also advisable but can be expensive. Here the Stig is modelling his new DAM X full face dry suit.

NB.WARNING: For personal safety it is inadvisable to break wind when wearing any form of dry suit

A very small list, but enough for Burrs. I haven't included:-

- A change of clothing (it's 5 mins away in my car)
- A repair kit (I'd carry my boat to the car)
- Emergency contact, disabilities, skills and medical details (you really should know about and who you're paddling with)
- Split paddles (if a paddle breaks, it's back to the car)
- The fact that somebody, somewhere knows where I am and the approx' time that I'll be home
- A key to the changing rooms and hot showers (the Stig complained and 20p now gets you extra time in the shower – a true hero!)

I know it's a large list for what is only Burrs; I know some of you may add obvious things I've forgotten. A different environment may have different requirements. I'll hold my hands up now, I have paddled Burrs loads of times this year and at times left the phone, snacks and foil blanket in the car but I feel I am improving, because I remembered the rest of the gear. I must try harder in future to remember all of it!

Now your turn, hold your hands up, what kit did you not have, forget or not bother to take on a trip this/last year? If the answers, I forgot nothing! You're a legend, otherwise as my school report used to say...Must try harder! (This G is for Gear hasn't even scratched the surface, you could write a book on paddling gear or just borrow one of many in the Ribble C.C. Library).

H is for Hand & Dagger, the grade 2 listed home of Ribble Canoe Club. Its original name was the Clifton Arms, named after the family that owned it; the Clifton's who resided at Clifton Hall in the centre of Clifton Village. Clifton means 'a settlement near a cliff or bank' from the Old English words 'clif' and 'tun' meaning cliff and town. When the Clifton's eventually scarpered they left their pub but still above the door was their family crest, consisting of a Hand and Dagger, hence the name. Look up above the entrance next time you enter to see the crest. The pub is also famous for being haunted, in the bleak mid winter there has been several sightings of a horrific ghost of an old man with shocking white hair who wanders around aimlessly carrying shed calendars. Who knows, if you're in the club long enough you might see him.
(PS. Try the barbecued chicken, it's good!)

I is for Inuit. Inuit (Inuk means "man" or "person") is a general term for a group of culturally similar indigenous peoples inhabiting the Arctic regions of Canada, Greenland, and Alaska. Kayaks were originally developed by these people, who used the boats to hunt on inland lakes, rivers and the coastal waters of the Arctic Ocean, North Atlantic, Bering Sea and North Pacific.

These first kayaks were constructed from stitched animal skins such as seal stretched over a wooden frame made from collected driftwood, as many of the areas of their construction were treeless. Archaeologists have found evidence indicating that kayaks are at least 4000 years old. Fossilized remains of an original sea kayak can be viewed at the British Museum in London, it is possible to actually make out the wooden framework construction and if examined closely enough you can make out the whalebone pins holding it together and the original cover of Peter Roscoe's booty box. Not many people know this but the Inuit also used large open canoes for carrying home their seal/whale meat, these were called umiaks and were paddled with single blades. The word "kayak" means "man's boat" or "hunter's boat", and native kayaks were a very personal craft, built by the man who would use them (with assistance from his wife, who would sew the skins) fitting his measures, for maximum manoeuvrability. A special skin jacket, Tuilik, was then laced to the kayak, creating a waterproof seal. This made the Eskimo roll the preferred method of regaining posture after turning upside down (from the kayaking point of view, it's not a capsize until you come out of the boat), especially as few Eskimos could swim; their waters are too cold for a swimmer to survive for very long. Kayaks were designed as follows; the length was typically three times the span of the paddler's outstretched arms. The width at the cockpit was the width of the builder's hips plus two fists. The typical depth was his fist plus the outstretched thumb (hitch hiker). Thus typical dimensions were about 17 feet (5.2 m) long by 20-22 inches wide by 7 inches (180 mm) deep.



Nahhmoon
Greenchuluk
hunting for
seal in the
Ribble
Estuary.

Nahmoon was one of the first Inuit people to settle in Preston when an iceberg he was fishing on was cast adrift into the North Sea eventually running aground in the Ribble. He later married a local girl, Patricia before building a semi-detached igloo in Longridge and later starting Ribble Canoe Club with Master Shedsmith and local artisan, Terrence Maddock.

J is for Jock McRoni. Not a lot of people know this but Jock, a half Scottish, half Italian slalomist was the fastest paddler in the 1933 Napoli Olympic Games, yet never won a medal. His speed was accredited to his kayak that was constructed from a revolutionary fast but unconventional material, Pasta. In the qualifiers he had the

fastest time in the event; unfortunately he didn't take into account the amount of time his kayak would be in the water. During the semi-finals, the kayak became al dente, and stuck to the course wall robbing Scotland of their first Olympic kayaking Gold medal. The story later ended in tragedy when Jock slumped into a losing depression and walked away from the sport he loved. He became a road sweeper in Venice and was later found drowned. Jock McRoni one of the World's greatest slalom paddlers...never forgotten, and if you're still reading this drivel, could you think of a J – without mentioning any beardyweirdy canoeing strokes?

Adam Fielder

Booking Equipment

Just a reminder to any members wanting to borrow club equipment.

Please remember to follow the standard booking procedure, which is:

- Ring me on Monday evening (contact details in Newsletter)
-
- Collect and return kit at H&D on Tuesday evening.

Easy!

Happy Paddling
Albert

IMPORTANT INFORMATION

Arrangements for the summer holidays 15 July to 11 August.
Contact Rick Turner .

Chairman's Chat

The path is almost complete, just the steps to fix in position so that they drop down to use, and swing up to form a barrier when not in use. Albert (Brunel) Risely, our Quartermaster, is the Structural Engineer, Contractor and joiner. Our heartfelt thanks go to him (if it works, in the canal with him if it doesn't). I notice that after the recent heavy downpours our path is getting a bit squidgy. Your Committee is monitoring the situation and will leap into action to do something if it gets much worse (probably).

The Star Courses are finished with nearly all the 2 Stars assessed and half of the 3 Stars. Now we can all chill and get on with relaxed enjoyment of our favourite pass time. But in the meantime why not go canoeing as well. Seriously if any students or coaches or helpers have any comments to make on the courses, or suggestions for next year, please pass them on to me or to Allan Hacking who did so much work to organise them so well this year (and last).

Our first camp this year at Sleningford Mill, West Tanfield near Ripon went ever so well. The site did us proud by roping off a whole section for Ribble Canoe Club and we had about 11 tents, 2 camper vans and a caravan there. I think that was in the order of 40 members including 4 dogs and Holly. The weather was a little disappointing and the river low (no River Ure trip on Saturday), but I think that everyone there got a lot out of it. Allan was able to assess a few 3 Stars on the rapids on Saturday and there was one good wave to play on.

By the time you read this, the next camp, Rhosneigr on Anglesey should have taken place. I hope it went well. There seem to be plenty of people going, from the activity on the web site forum. And the week-end after that, a lot of us will be going to the Ardeche for two weeks. Oh, I hope it won't be too hot! So what's everybody else going to be doing? Albert's looking for volunteers to look after the container, boats and kit whilst he's away. He reckons for a month. Do you think there's a problem with the steps?

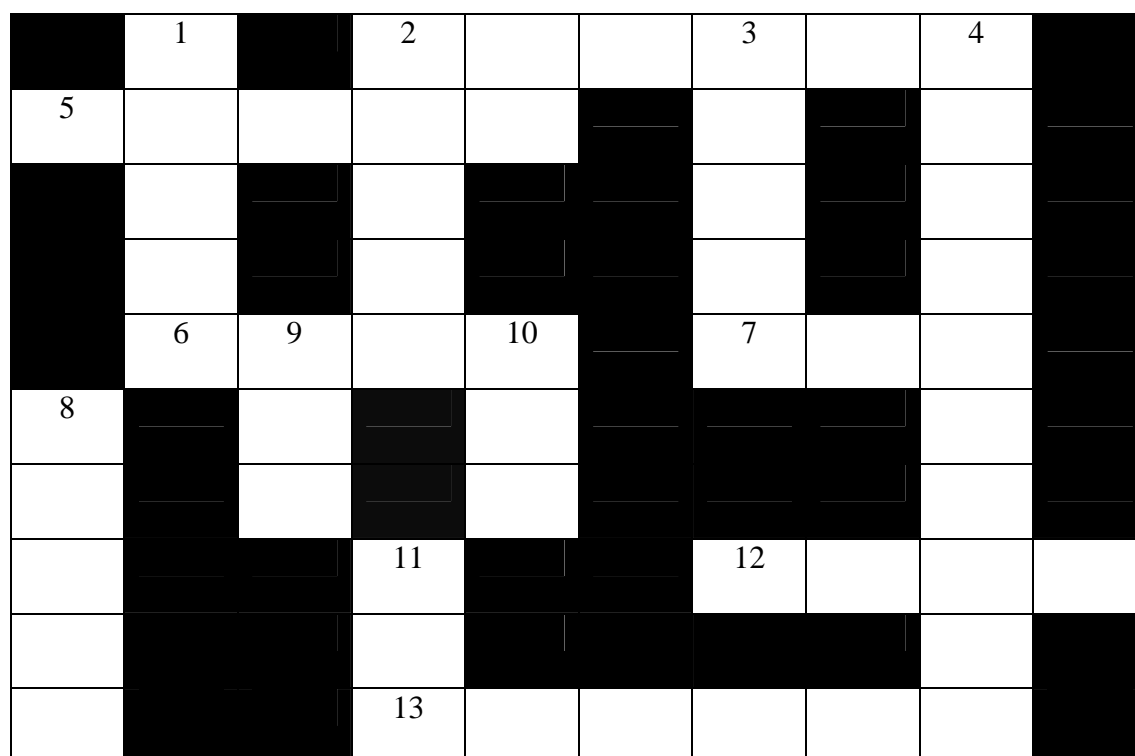
The first of our subsidised Standard White Water Safety & Rescue Courses has just run, with 6 members thoroughly thrashed, I know 'cos I was one of them (and I've got the T-shirt and bruises to prove it). Sean McGrath (Wildriver.co.uk) ran the two day course on the R. Eden at Carlisle on Saturday and at Skelwith Force on Sunday. I'm sure someone will write a detailed article for the next newsletter. Six more members will be put through the mincer at the end of October. The course costs £100 per person + £5/£10 per person to the BCU for registration. The Club has agreed to pay £50 per person for Members who regularly paddle on Club trips. This is a substantial payment by the Club but should result in a safer paddling environment on Club trips and is in line with our "Child Protection and Harassment Policy".

Stay protected.....don't be harassed. See you on Tuesdays or out on the water. Have a good summer.

Terry Maddock
Chairman@ribblecanoecub.co.uk

Crap Paddler Crossword

Adam Fielder



Across	Down
2. Solo boating using two paddles (6)	1. Something open from Canada (5)
5. Originally called qajaq (5)	2. Really fast and its also a rocky drop (5)
6. Lefley or behind a rock and a damp place (4)	3. Indigenous people from the north, Norman's people (5)
7. You can wear it and do it to a rope (3)	4. It's another name for that fix anything sticky back stuff (6,4)
12. Paddling leadership principles (4)	8. 'Where's your throwline and -----?' (5)
13. Who you paddle with (6)	9. Tryweryn and Washburn are this type of release (3)
	10. A hairy beast that also makes kayaking kit (3)
	11. You won't find this underwater and everyday there's less and less of it on the Stig's head! (3)

Answers in the next Newsletter.

For Sale

Liquid Logic Jefe for sale, as new, only used three times, £540

Pyranha Storm, river running playboat, fits up to 6' paddler, £60

2 jnr. long john wetsuits, nylon arms and neoprene cuffs, suit approx. heights 4'6" and 5', £10 each

1 adult long john wetsuit with reinforced knees and zip fly, suit height 5'10" - 6' £15

1 adult long john wetsuit, suit height 5'6" - 5'10" £10

2 part split kayak paddles, free

Contact: Tony Morgan

Pool Sessions

The following lists the pool sessions booked at Fulwood Leisure Centre, the contact for the courses and the Supervisor and Committee member on duty.

Date	Session	Contact	Supervisor	Committee
4 Sept	Open	N/A	Grahame Coles	Ed Lefley
11 Sept	Paddle Skills	Allan Hacking	Mark Loftus	Terry Maddock
18 Sept	Rolling	Simon Stammers	David Nelson	Alison Nelson
25 Sept	Rolling	Simon Stammers	Albert Risely	Kath Risely
2 Oct	Rolling	Simon Stammers	Tony Morgan	Brian Woodhouse
9 Oct	Paddle Skills	Allan Hacking	Grahame Coles	Paul Binks
16 Oct	Safety	Tony Morgan	John Kington	Will Body
23 Oct	Open	N/A	Mark Loftus	Rachel Drew
30 Oct	Open	N/A	Mark Dillon	Ed Lefley
6 Nov	Polo	Nicky Marsh	David Nelson	Alison Nelson
13 Nov	Paddle Skills	Allan Hacking	Albert Risely	Kath Risely
20 Nov	Open	N/A	Mark Dillon	Paul Binks
27 Nov	Polo	Nicky Marsh	Mark Buttle	Terry Maddock
4 Dec	Open	N/A	John Kington	Brian Woodhouse
11 Dec	Paddle Skills	Allan Hacking	Tony Morgan	Will Body
18 Dec	Fun Night	Paul Binks	Mark Buttle	Rachel Drew

Please note prices for pool sessions:

Rolling Course £20 plus club membership. Freestyle £5. All other sessions £4.

Please book in advance for the Paddle Skills Sessions and Rolling Course by phoning the named contact.

Telephone numbers can be found on the contact list page in the newsletter

Editors Bit

Some concerns have been raised about the size of the pdf file that makes up the Newsletter, since the bigger it is the longer it takes to download.

The May 2009 Edition was considerably larger than previous, so we have endeavoured to reduce the size of this one.

Without wishing to get involved in technical issues, we have used a system to reduce the file size, but this, unfortunately, has reduced the quality of the pictures.

If you have any comments/issues regarding the technical quality of the finished newsletter or file size, please let us know.

The headline article this time caused us a few minor problems. Since Allan & Jo Hacking had only recently finished their Anglesey Trip and were having difficulty finding time to write an article with their busy schedule. Eventually they settled on a dual author approach (Laurel & Hardy?) which is a little unconventional but at least it had the article in before the deadline.

Unfortunately the time constraints left them very little time to properly edit the article before they sent it in.

They suggested that we might need to do a little further editing before inserting it into the newsletter.

We therefore expected having some difficulty understanding parts of the article, what we did not expect was that our computer could not understand the file they sent (It must have needed a computer to Jo translator). We eventually sorted the problem out and went on to edit their article. Thanks Allan & Jo.

Disclaimer

Please note that the opinions expressed in this and every other Ribble CC newsletter are those of the author of the article. They do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the newsletter editor or the committee, or the policies of Ribble Canoe Club

Dates and deadlines

The next committee meeting will be on Wednesday 2 September at 7:00pm at the Hand & Dagger. The next newsletter will be published on 16 September. We would appreciate all submissions by Wednesday 9th and earlier if possible please.

Please send your submissions by email, to newsletter@ribblecanoeclub.co.uk. When we receive them we will send you an email acknowledgment. If you don't receive one you will know it hasn't been received.

Pat & Norman Green
newsletter@ribblecanoeclub.co.uk

Ribble CC Library

To borrow a book or video, contact Janet Robinson or see her at the Hand & Dagger. Donations of books or videos are always welcome.

Technique:

BCU Handbook

The Practical Guide to Kayaking

Canoeing & Kayaking

William Nealy's "Kayak"

Bombproof Roll and Beyond!

Eskimo Rolling for Survival

White Water Safety & Rescue

Weir Wisdom Rapids

Canoe & Kayak Games

The Playboater's Handbook

Complete Book of Sea Kayaking

Sea Kayak Navigation

Path of the Paddle

Canoeing

Open Canoe Technique

Rowing it Alone

The Handbook of Survival at Sea

BCU Coaching Handbook

Sea Safety: The Complete Guide

White Water Kayaking

Olli Gru

The Art Of Freestyle

Guidebooks:

English White Water

Scottish White Water

White Water Lake District

An Atlas of the English Lakes

Canal Companion: Cheshire Ring

Anglesey Sea Paddling

Welsh Sea Kayaking

Canoe Touring 100 Paddles in England

General:

The Rough Guide to Weather

The Liquid Locomotive

Many Rivers to Run

Norwegian rivers

Canoe Focus

Working out of Doors with Young People

Expeditions:

Travels with a Kayak

Whit Descher

On Celtic Tides

Chris Duff

Blazing Paddles

Brian Wilson

Dancing with Waves

Brian Wilson

Paddling to Jerusalem

David Aaronovitch

The Last River

Todd Balf

Paddle to the Arctic

Don Starkey

Canoeing across Canada

Gary & Joanie McGuffin

The Canoe Boys

Sir Alastair Dunnnett

Odyssey among the Inuit

Jonathan Waterman

Barbed Wire & Babushkas

Paul Grogan

Videos:

Liffey Descent

Deliverance (18)

Extreme Sports Canoeing

A Taste of White Water

Wicked Water 2

Drill Time

Destination Nowhere

Path of the Paddle: Whitewater

DVDs:

Tony Morgan - Grand Canyon

LVM Lunch Video Magazine

Ribble Newsletters (CD)

The Martin Years RCC Newsletters 2002-2009

Without a Paddle (13)

Whitewater Kayaking

The Cockleshell Heroes (U)

Mags Brayfield in Nepal

Tatshenshini/Alsek 2007

Mountain River Movie

By Michael Allender

Jackson Kayak Promo

It's Different Every Time

Halton Rapids

Norman Green

Fort William 2005/06 Trip

My Tartan Adventure (VCD)

Ribble Canoe Club, Scotland 2007

Thistle Float Your Boat

RCC, Scotland 2007 & 2008

Norman Green

Locks and Quays

Featuring Ribble Canoe Club

The Politics Show

Featuring Ribble Canoe Club

Open Canoeing

Reg Blomfield

EJ's Rolling and Bracing

This is the Sea - 1st ever action sea kayak video

Janet Robinson

NOTE: Last minute trips are often arranged on the forum on the website (www.ribblecanoecub.co.uk), at the Hand & Dagger on Wednesdays or at Fulwood on Fridays. If you have any dates for the calendar please contact **Terry Maddock**

Ribble CC development trips are in **bold**

Ribble CC recreational events (assumed risk) are in ***bold italic***.

Other Ribble CC events are in *italic*.

Events in normal type are external events listed for information only.

River information:

Burrs 0161 764 9649
www.burrs.org.uk

Canolfan Tryweryn 01678 520826
www.welsh-canoeing.org.uk

Tees Barrage 01642 678000
www.4seasons.co.uk

Washburn/Wharfe 0845 833 8654
<http://www.yorcie.org.uk/>

Trips / Events

July

11/12 Family Camp
Surf, Tide Race, Sea
Rhosneigr, Anglesey
John Kington

18/19 Div 2,3,4 Slalom
Abbey Rapids Barnard Castle

18/01 Family Camp
Grade 1/2 River Ardeche, France
Ed Lefley see Forum

Aug

9 Beginners' Trip
Rothay/Brathay/W'mere
Waterhead, Ambleside
Terry Maddock

22/23 Family Camp
to be arranged
See Forum on Website

Sep

4 Pool Session
Open to all Members
Fulwood Leisure Centre

5 Beginners' Trip &
2 & 3 Star Assessment
Probably in the Lakes
Paul Binks

5/6 Div 3,4 Slalom
River Goyt
Marple, nr Stockport

11 Pool Session
Paddle Clinic
Fulwood Leisure Centre
Allan Hacking

18 Pool Session
Rolling Course
Fulwood Leisure Centre
Simon

19 Estuary Trip HT @ mid-day 9.7m
Lancs/Cumbria
TBA

18/20 Open Canoe Symposium
Glenmore Lodge

19/20 Div 3,4 Slalom
River Don
Oughtibridge,Nr Sheffield

25 Pool Session
Rolling Course
Fulwood Leisure Centre
Simon

26or27 Flat Water Trip
Paddling the path less travelled
John Kington

26/27 Div 3,4 Slalom
River Ure,
Sleningford Mill
West Tanfield, Nr Ripon

26/27 Div 3,4 Slalom
River Trent
Stone, Staffordshire

Oct

02 Pool Session
Rolling Course
Fulwood Leisure Centre
Simon

Dec

ADVANCE NOTICE
RESERVE THIS DATE
19 Christmas Dinner & Disco
New Drop Inn,
Longridge Fell
Longridge

Trips may be changed or cancelled at short notice. Always get in touch with the trip organiser the day before to check!

If you don't, and you have a wasted trip, don't blame us.