



# NSW SEA KAYAKER

Newsletter of the NSW Sea Kayak Club Inc.

No. 13 AUGUST 1992

## NOTICE OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

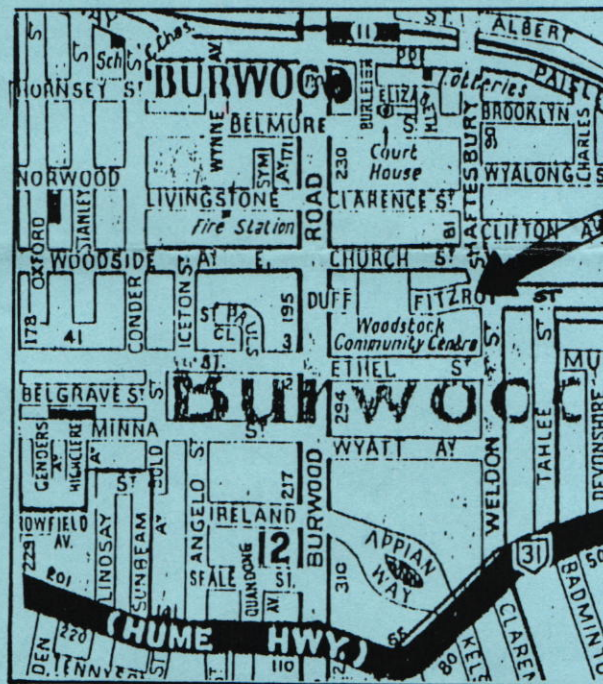
The third Annual General Meeting of the club will be held on Monday, 7th September, 1992 commencing at 7.30 pm in the Woodstock Community Centre. Entrance off Church & Fitzroy sts Burwood.

### A G E N D A

1. APOLOGIES
2. MINUTES OF THE CLUB'S 2nd ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
3. MATTERS ARISING FROM THE MINUTES
4. PRESIDENT'S REPORT
5. TREASURER'S REPORT
6. ELECTION OF OFFICE BEARERS
7. GENERAL BUSINESS

At completion of meeting a slide projector will be available, so bring along approx. 6 of your favourite slides that you think maybe of interest to members.

Ray Abrahall  
President  
12th August, 1992



P.O. Box A1045 Sydney South, NSW 2000



NSWSKC Inc CALENDAR OF EVENTS SPRING 1992

Please contact the trip leader before 8.00 pm of the Wednesday before the advertised event.

SEPTEMBER

- Sunday 13/9/92 - Terrigal Haven to Ettalong Beach via Maitland Bay. Open sea conditions will require "fit" paddlers. Meet Bruce at Terrigal Haven boat ramp by 9.00am to arrange the car shuttle. Contact Bruce Lee by Friday 4th Sept on 477 2914 (H) or 957 8403 (B)
- Sunday 27/9/92 - Rendezvous with Peter "Voyager Man" at Quarantine Beach for an interesting paddle around North Head to Manly and beyond. Suitable for intermediate skill and fitness. Contact Peter Meredith 959 5742 (H)

OCTOBER - Volunteer trip leaders please contact the committee

NOVEMBER

- Sunday 1/11/92 - Free Bar-B-Que lunch! All you have to do is call Trevor the week before so that he can arrange the meat. Start from Rose Bay near the sailing club at 9.00am to paddle to the Spit. Moderate experience required as it may be a bit rough near the heads. Call Trevor Farrell 520 5379 (H) by Friday 23/10/93
- 14-15/11/92 - "Rock and Roll" Weekend - Merimbula. Learn to roll your kayak RELIABLY, surf, re-enter and roll self rescue. Course notes provided (free), superb coastal paddling. Bar-B-Que at night. An indication from probable starters would be appreciated A.S.A.P. Competent rollers are most welcome to roll up and help... (no pun intended!) Contact David Winkworth (064)951527 (H)
- 28-29/11/92 - See Grasshopper Island and the mysterious Tollgates on this weekend with a fixed camp at Durras on the south coast near Batemans Bay. Some open sea experience required. Contact Patrick Dibben 810 7242 (H)



Sydney Harbour Paddle Sunday 12/7/92

On a picture perfect winter Sunday morning five kayaks set off from Rose Bay for a leisurely paddle around Sydney Harbour. We dodged the ferries and jetcats as we crossed to Bradley's Head and then, hugging the northern shore, we headed towards the Harbour Bridge. The clear blue sky, and calm conditions made for some wonderful photo opportunities with Sydney's famous landmarks.

The scale of bridge was awe inspiring from a paddler's view, and after passing under it we paddled around the docks to Darling Harbour. To our great disappointment Darling Harbour security prevented us from paddling under the Old Pymont Bridge and into Darling Harbour proper. This was despite the fact that other private craft were allowed access. After registering our disapproval we headed back into The Harbour and stopped at Blues Point for lunch. On the return paddle to Rose Bay we took a close look at Fort Denison, Clark Island, and Shark Island, not to mention a few of the rich and famous people's backyards.

It was a very enjoyable day, with thanks to Trevor Farrell for organizing it, and was a great introduction to the club for Michael Maleedy and I, who were both on our first paddle with the club.

Kevin Bones

THE JUNE LONG WEEKEND SEA KAYAK TRIP: WALLAGOOT LAGOON TO BERMAGUI

On the June long weekend 5 paddlers set out from the Wallagoot Lagoon boat ramp and two others followed the paddlers by road in their Subaru. Saturday was a warm day with blue sky and little wind. As we paddled towards the entrance of the lagoon we saw 2 beautiful white sea eagles and thought this was an auspicious beginning to our adventure. Sure enough we were shortly to have some action. Up ahead near the entrance were 2 female sunbathers, one was topless. As we drew near she started to complain about lack of privacy. I apologised profusely and offered to pluck out my eyes as compensation. Behind me I heard rumblings from the Red Rooster that this would be a good place to stop for lunch, no one agreed with him so we paddled out through the surf, past Turingal Head and headed north.



On the first day we paddled about 15 km in idyllic conditions. The sea was gentle and light SW wind pushed us along. The coastline was beautiful, spectacular reddish brown cliffs tumbled into the sea. Most of us took time out to partake in the great sport of running the gauntlet (the channel of white water found between the headlands and bommies). We conquered gauntlet after gauntlet and were led magnificently by Action Man. At this stage we had our first capsize for the weekend. She-who-must-be-obeyed was toppled by a mountain of white water as she entered the meanest gauntlet. She was quickly rescued because her calls alerted us to the high probability that there was a shark snapping at her heels. We paddled on to the camping spot at Nelson Lagoon. A one metre plus surf was breaking at the entrance, the Rooster did a beautiful nose dive on one wave and Adnauseum capsized when he came to the Rooster's rescue. We set up camp and had a pleasant few hours around the camp fire sheltered from the cold. We discussed sea kayaking trips, gear and the possibility of making a quid by leading sea kayaking tours.

Sunday dawned a little over cast, with a stronger breeze and a choppy sea. We headed out through the surf and large set claimed one of our party. A most marvellous rescue was performed. Puffin Man used his tow rope to pull the capsized kayak through the surf and Action Man threw what looked like a drowned rat on to the back of his Pitarack and bravely negotiated the pounding surf. We headed North for another 15 km and stopped at Aragunnu Bay for lunch which was another beach landing. No one capsized; we must have improved our surfing skills. At this stage Adnauseum was complaining that he felt nauseated and needed a rest. It was good fortune that the Subaru was available and Five Sprouts and Macbeth were kind enough to give Adnauseum a lift to the camping spot at Bunga Lagoon. The paddlers made good time, they arrived at the camping spot at the same time as the Subaru.

Bunga Lagoon was a great camping spot. We all complimented Puffin Man on his excellent local knowledge and trip planning skills. Sunday night turned out to be quite lusty. A roaring fire was made and the last of the port and sherry was drunk. We could have used some more of the fermented grape however the bird seed boys (Puffin and Action Man) forgot to bring some grog. Anyway after an hour or two the conversation warmed up. Most of the problems of the universe were debated and solutions put forward. I was truly impressed by the intellectual abilities of this group of kayakers however at one stage the conversation became very bazaar. We discussed rats: rats were everywhere, in the oven slowly cooking, down peoples jumpers and in a certain women's bra. I can't remember why the rat was in her bra, I must have been laughing to much; maybe next trip the story might be repeated. Also the issue of the Aussie flag got a good thrashing; it became more interesting as the closet Royalists came out in force. Another highlight of the evening was the insight into Five Sprouts and She-Who-must-be-obeyed's relationship. Never have I heard such loving, affirming and up lifting words. It was very romantic. Someone, who was moved to tears of joy, suggested to our love birds that a training video should be made so that young lovers everywhere could benefit.

Monday was a repeat of Sunday's weather. A strong SW pushed us towards Bermagui and an active 1 metre chop bounced us about. It was a good 15 km paddle along some more beautiful coastline and it gave us a last chance to think about the many pleasures of sea kayaking. We paddled into Bermagui Harbour about midday had some lunch, collected our cars, packed up and said our good byes. We all drove home contented and day dreaming about the next trip.

D. STUBER