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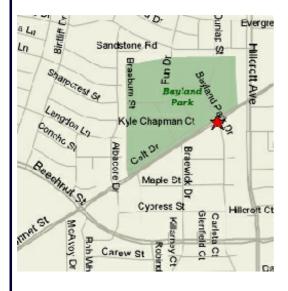
### **Meeting Announcement!**

The next Houston Canoe Club general meeting will be Wednesday, June 14, 2006, and will be the Spring Cleaning/Gear Swap Meet!.

It's time to do some (late) spring cleaning! Get out all your old, clean, gently used paddling equipment to sell, trade or barter with your friends at HCC. This is also a great time to fill up all that empty storage space you have in your garage (ha, ha).

Just about anything related to paddling is fair game: Paddles, Boats, PFD's, Videos, Books and more. Please make sure that all items look and smell clean.

The meeting begins at 7 PM at Bayland Park, 6400 Bissonnet, in the community building. The park is located just west of Hillcroft on Bissonnet.









## A Note From Jo Anne

Please forgive me for publishing this newsletter so late. We recently got the news that our household (well, me mostly) is expecting a new little paddler in January. The last few weeks have been a flurry of family visits and such, with precious little time to spend in front of the computer getting anything done. Unfortunately for me, this means that I have been banned from the rivers until after January, so I am really going to have to count on everybody for trip reports!

Enjoy your summer paddling as the weather continues to warm up. I am looking forward to paddling vicariously through each of you.

Paddle often and paddle safely,

Jo Anne







### **GASP! - Gulf Area Sea Paddlers**

by Mark J. Arnold

Since having my only kayak stolen I have been borrowing and testing a variety of kayaks in an effort to find the "perfect" kayak for me. I recently got the opportunity to attend a kayaking symposium where loculd try out lots of kayaks side by side and talk with manufacturingreps and designers. One of the most interesting things I discovered was that getting the "perfect" kayak is easy if you are just willing to do some slight customizing. Here are some of the pointers I got from the symposium from various manufacturing reps.

- 1. If the kayak is a little slower than you like just buy a wing paddle, join a gym, and take your next vacation at an Olympic kayaking fantasy camp.
- 2. If the kayak is so tippy that you just can not get comfortable paddling (despite having just spent several years in a 20.5 in wide kayak) strap yourself to a Olympic K-1 for 8 hours or until the new kayak feels really stable.
- 3. If the kayak tries to capsize every time you try to edge and paddle at the same time redefine great secondary stability as "having a highly consistent capsize point". Alternatively simply realize that the true purpose of a kayak is not going anywhere, but is actually making it possible to do all those Greenland rolls. I will admit that finding oneself upside down almost all the time does make learning to roll seem like a higher priority.
- 4. If the back deck is too high for a comfortable layback roll just go out and learn that C-C or Greenland Storm roll because everyone knows that lay-back rolls are really dangerous since they expose you to rocks and do not bring you up in the most stable position.
- 5. If the kayak does really quick 180 deg swings when side-surfing so that your brace into the wave suddenly becomes a lean and brace toward the shore, simply go out and get some good surfing instructions. I erroneously thought not flipping over when that 180 deg swing happened indicated that I had some slight skill in the surf.
- 6. If the kayak weathercocks more than you can correct with edging (unless you deploy the skeg) realize that your expectations of how a kayak should handle are completely unrealistic.
- 7. If the kayak is slow to turn when edged take a few years of yoga classes so that you can edge the kayak to the appropriate angle where it will turn quickly.
- 8. If the kayak is heavier than you feel comfortable carrying remember you are just going to get older and weaker with time so you might as well buy carts, hullyvators, load extension bars, or hire a part time kayak loading assistant now since at some time in the future you will need one anyway.
- 9. If your current camping gear does not really fit in the kayak
  - a. Leave that sleeping pad home as a good nights sleep is highly overrated
  - b. Forget dry bags and just stuff into the hatches since your gear is not going to melt if wet.
  - C. Take the opportunity to buy all that new micro-gear you have been

wanting

d. Cut most of the handle of your toothbrush to save room.

Based on all the good feedback I am headed down to the local sporting goods store to buy one of those \$300 sit-on-tops. I think that with maybe \$2000 worth of kayak instruction, \$2000 worth of new kayaking and camping equipment and \$3000 worth of gym membership and yoga classes I will have the "perfect" kayak in a couple (well several) years.

Disclaimer - This is my memory of the events and I will stand by them until recordings of the actual conversations are produced. Some of the persons and events are composites and have been modified for dramatic purpose, but I promise they are as real as my BCU 6 Star certification.

P. S. - On a serious note I would like to point out that all of my paddling skills could use improvement and that would indeed increase the performance of any of the kayaks I tested. This was made quite apparent by watching the instructors at the symposium handle their kayaks during classes. I just found it interesting that the first response to any negative comment about a kayak was almost always a reference to my lack of skill or understanding even when they had not even watched me paddling the kayak. Here is hoping you all find your perfect kayak.







### **Luling Paddling Trail**

Texas Parks and Wildlife Department

Luling, Texas - A long-forgotten landmark, a peaceful stretch of river and a 25-acre parcel of highway right-of-way were celebrated today as city and state officials officially opened the Luling Zedler Mill Paddling Trail.

The six-mile route on the San Marcos River between U.S. Hwy 90 and the historic Zedler Mill in Luling is the state's first inland paddling trail and offers canoeists and kayakers a safe, well-mapped route with convenient access and parking.

It may also bring an economic boost to this small town just off IH-10 east of San Antonio and south of Austin. To increase local tourism appeal, Luling residents, the city government and the local economic development corporation have come together to restore and redevelop the historic Zedler Mill (built in 1874) near the city's existing nine-hole golf course.

"We organized a town meeting inviting anybody who wanted to know what was happening at the mill or wanted to be part of it to come out," said Randy Engelke, City of Luling parks and recreation. About 100 people showed for that first meeting and soon there was consensus on what Luling's waterfront would one day look like.

"What came to the top was a museum - whether a working museum or a static display. A restaurant was high on the list," Engelke said. "An amphitheater and openair pavilion were two of the next top ideas. We're planning on building a stage and a boat dock right on the river. The boat dock can be used for portage around the mill, or to stop and eat."

"This paddling trail is a model public-private partnership we're looking to replicate around the state," said Philip Montgomery, Texas Parks and Wildlife Commissioner from Dallas, who has taken a personal interest in the concept of paddling trails in Texas. "Having a unique piece of Texas history in the Zedler Mill matched with the natural resources of the San Marcos River gives this first river paddling trail an outstanding mix of tourism features."

Randy Worden, executive manager of business development and resource management for the Guadalupe Blanco River Authority, said promoting economic development in the communities within its boundaries is part of the GBRA mission. The river authority put up some of the money for the purchase of the mill property and has assisted the city in obtaining grants.

"It's been one of our dreams to establish a series of paddling trails along both the Guadalupe and San Marcos rivers for some time. This project opened the door, and with Parks and Wildlife's desire to have some inland trails, it's just the most opportune time," Worden said.

Local companies will provide canoe and kayak rentals and shuttle services between the paddling trail take-out at the Zedler Mill and the put-in at a new city park on U.S. Hwy. 90 six miles upstream. The city will maintain the put-in and take-out locations (parking is free), and the Texas Parks and Wildlife Department is providing interpretive materials, signs and promotion of the paddling trail.

"The impetus behind this was just a growing interest in canoeing and kayaking," said Melissa Parker, a TPWD river conservation coordinator. "People wanted to know, 'where can we go? Where can we take the family?'"

Parker admitted that - with more than 3,700 named streams and 15 major rivers - it's not hard to find a place to paddle in Texas.

"The thing about this is the community is behind it and there will be some amenities to come at the site," she said. "You'll know what to expect. The traps have been run and you're welcome here."

Bob Spain, a TPWD coastal conservation coordinator and veteran of the Texas Water Safari (the annual endurance paddling race uses this stretch of the San Marcos for part of its route), said one of the greatest benefits of having a designated paddling trail is that it introduces people to Texas' rivers and riparian habitats.

"From our perspective, one of the things we think paddling trails do is encourage people to get out there and taste the resource," Spain said. "Most people don't realize how pretty these streams are. It's just one more way to get people out here to enjoy the resource."

TPWD is seeking community partners who are interested in establishing new paddling trails. Additional information and an application is available at Additional information and an application is available on the department Web site.

www.tpwd.state.tx.us/paddlingtrails







# The Caroline Street Gully and Its Significance to the City by Louis Albach



The unimposing concrete panel of civil engineering art at the foot of Caroline Street, scarcely reveals the importance of this particular drainage to the town of Houston. The simple, yet engaging, circle and square storm sewer outlet is all that remains of the large ravine that extended up Caroline Street.

A number of ravines cut through the Houston town site in 1837. Most prominent among these was the large gully at the lower end of Caroline Street. The size of the ravine decreased

significantly south of Congress Avenue, and it continued to gradually narrow until it disappeared between Prairie Avenue and Texas Avenue. As the gully flowed toward the bayou, it curved to the east near Commerce Avenue and cut through Block 6 (Houston town plat) before dropping into Buffalo Bayou near the end of Austin Street.

The Dry Gully, as it was sometimes called, varied from twenty to forty feet deep and was a significant barrier separating the business district from the residential neighborhood of Quality Hill to the east. As a result, bridges were built across the gully at Franklin Avenue and at Congress Avenue. An 1852 painting by Thomas Flintoff shows St. Vincent Church situated near the corner of Franklin Avenue, just west of the wooden bridge across the Caroline Street gully.



Gully 1873According to James L. Glass, a noted local historian and map maker who has studied the history of Houston from 1836 to 1839, the Caroline Street gully may have played a pivotal role in the layout of the town of Houston. On the sixty-two block rectangular plat of the town, the east-west streets of Houston were laid out at angle of North 55 degrees West while the north-south streets were at an angle of South 35

degrees West.

Supposedly, the streets were offset from a true north-south alignment in order to conform to the curvature of Buffalo Bayou and to assure "maximum wharfage and commercial opportunities." However, the Caroline Street gully was a significant topographic feature of the land where the Allen brothers wanted to locate their town. By aligning the plat of the streets to the gully, the Allens were able to maximize the number of available town lots for sale. Any other alignment meant that several blocks would have been cut diagonally by the gully and many lots would have been unsellable.

After the Civil War, mayor Horace Taylor set out to revitalize the City after a period of neglect due to war. Among the civic projects, which included adding new shell to the streets and the posting of street signs with names on street corners, was the installation of a culvert in gully at Caroline Street and Congress Avenue. By 1873, the drainage south of Commerce Avenue had been filled in, and only the ravine winding through Block 6 remained. Block 6 was undeveloped as late as 1907, but by 1924, a major sewer outlet had been constructed at the end of Austin Street and Block 6 was covered with the tracks of the International and Great Northern railroad tracks.

Today, Block 6 lies vacant and is used as a parking lot. From the street level, no trace of the historic gully is evident.







# **Armand Bayou Trash Bash 2006**

by Rick Brunson

They came from far, They came from near, They came to clean the bayou, On this day so clear.

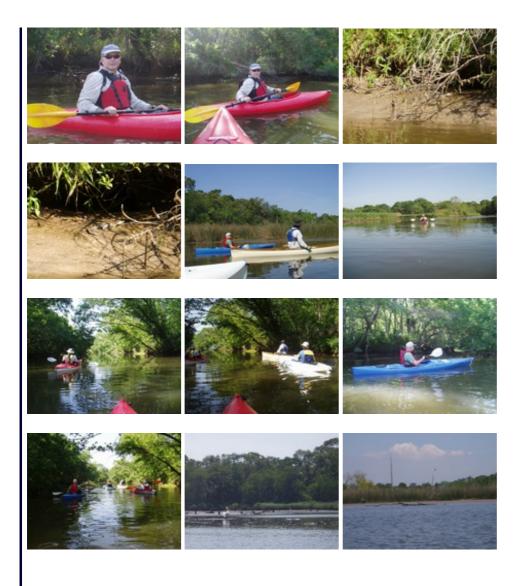
The trash was dirty, The trash was cheap, The mud was slippery, And the mud was deep.

They picked up bottles, They picked up cans, But when he saw the snake, He yelled and ran.

The fish were jumping, The birds, they flew, If we had seen a 'gator, It could have been a zoo.

Three-hundred strong, Came to lend a hand, And when it was over, They'd helped clean the land.





The Waterline is the monthly newsletter of the Houston Canoe Club, Inc. The Waterline is made possible by your dues and critically depends on member contributions. Please submit items to the Editor at <a href="mailto:joanne8678@yahoo.com">joanne8678@yahoo.com</a>







# **Boquillas Canyon of Big Bend National Park** by Natalie Wiest



February 20-23 Louis Aulbach, Dana Enos, John Rich, Janice Frels, Fraser Baker and I paddled the Rio Grande through Boquillas Canyon of the Big Bend National Park. We put in at Rio Grande Village; and took out at the Heath Canyon Ranch.



When I caught up to the group at Seminole Canyon that Saturday evening, the weather was frigid and I was dreading the thought of multiple days on a low river, but my good weather luck apparently was riding along and by the time we ran shuttle

and prepared to put in on Monday morning it had warmed up considerably. Day temps rose back into the 60s and 70s, with nights in the 50s for delightful sleeping and skies filled with stars.



Increased border restrictions meant we couldn't go into the town of Boquillas, but it looked very inviting from the water as we paddled past on our first day. Water levels were about 400 cfs, barely enough to make this stretch do-able, and the others not. Finding water deep enough to float our boats kept us vigilant and several times we had to actually drag the boats through too-shallow stretches, thankfully rather infrequent.



Just a few weeks in advance of the spring break crowds, we had the river to ourselves. John got somewhat of a rough and tumble introduction to canoeing (not bad for a first time paddler!) but managed to stay upright for the entire trip albeit checking out the reduced clearance of reed-covered banks on the outside of turns. Dana too outdid himself with uprightness for the entire trip; and I managed to do the same despite my new outfitting of kayak-style seating high up on my canoe,

with kneeling restricted to whitewater segments.

Janice and Fraser enjoyed all the comforts of near-home in their palatial tent. We had time to explore some very interesting side canyons and candelilla boiling vats. I was pleased to have the opportunity of taste-testing Louis' camp cookbook productions and proved myself (I hope) an able dishwasher in return. Fraser has posted an extensive set of trip photos to his Web site, so be sure to check them out at: <a href="https://www.fraserbaker.ws">www.fraserbaker.ws</a>, clicking on "Virtual paddles", then "Big Bend".



After our too-short paddling trip, John, Louis, Dana, and I went hunting for some of the small settlements that had been destroyed when the park was created. San Vicente was our first stop and we located its graveyard and foundations of homes that were bulldozed to make the park look more natural. By water or by foot, this is a great place to explore, hope you can make it out there too some day!







#### Women's Paddle

by Cecilia Gill

I took my cousin with me to the village creek women's paddle this past weekend. After we got there, she chose not to paddle, so she "guarded" the vehicles while we were gone. I was a bit disappointed not to have her company as we went down the river, but at least there was someone there to watch the cars.

I paddled my little Pyranha, complete with helmet... I wear my helmet no matter where I am, simply because I feel "naked" without my helmet. I had to have the spray skirt on because in order to make the boat go fairly straight---ish...., the nose has to dig underwater. Otherwise, I spin in circles. It is the design of the boat. I can spin and do all sorts of stuff even on flat water, but I think I paddle twice as hard to go half as fast as everyone else. For me, this is ok. It's a great workout.

It was a beautiful sunny day. The river was an average of I guess, 2 or 3 feet deep in most places and moving, but not terribly swiftly. It was a nice float down the river. There were a couple of spots where we almost, did not but almost had to portage, and there were a couple of places that were only about 6 inches deep (I think I found all of them!), but other than that, it was a nice, relaxing, rejuvenating paddle.

One lady brought her cute little 9 month old poodle with her down the river. Everyone enjoyed the little guy... The only guy allowed on the "women's only" paddle! As far as I'm concerned, he's welcome again next year.

Even though my cousin didn't paddle, she had a wonderful time bird and people watching while we were gone. She thought it would be peaceful under the bridge... But apparently the whole town comes down to that bridge to swim, boat, fish, etc.







## Buffalo Bayou Trip Report, Jan 15 2006

by Christy Long, Photos by Tracy Caldwell Terry Hershey Park off of Memorial Mews to Beltway 8

# Trip participants included:

Bob A. (OC1), John B. (OC1), Sandy T. (OC2), Jeannette T. (OC2), Lillian T. (OC2), Chet T. (OC2), Rosie T. (OC2-1/2), Anne O. (OC2), John O. (OC2), Janice F. (OC2), Fraser B. (OC2), Christy L. (OC1), Tracy C. (K1), Mathew B. (K1).



We met at 9:00 am, ran shuttle, and started dropping our boats into the bayou around 10:00 am. The day has cool with no wind to speak of and the water level was low (50-60 cfs). This section of the bayou would be a first descent for me. We had a great time on the obstacle course setup by nature and I would like to paddle this section again. Because it is relatively natural I'm sure it changes often. Besides having a great

navigable stream, the putin and takeout have designated parking spaces for park users, which is always a plus for river runners.



There was current and we navigated small rapids, made from trees, rocks, tires, machine parts, and concrete, one boat at a time to prevent any pile ups. The fallen tree trunks and branches made downstream progress slow.



We climbed over some fallen trees and paddled under others. It took strength and balance to haul the canoes over the trees then walk down the big branches to get to the boat. Paddling underneath some of the fallen trees required bending forward

and tilting the boat at just the right angel to fit through the allotted space.



I sighted an egret, a hawk, and several other birds along the way. Occasional, I was reminded of the fact that we were paddling in the city, when I sighted a runner or a family on the trail that parallels the bayou.



After the shuttle was run and boats tied down, a couple of us went to a Mexican food restaurant and relived the outing. I want to thank Bob Arthur for inviting us on this trip and introducing me to this section of the bayou.

















# Burnham's Ferry Found!

by Natalie Wiest



Bob has led several historically-interesting trips on the Colorado and I was pleased for once to have my schedule align with his and join him and 12 others on the search for Burnham's Ferry crossing. From Houston Canoe Club, that included Dana Enos, Richard Enos (not related to Dana), Ken Anderson, Christy Long, Eloy Arredondo, Jim Arthur (Bob's bro), Janis Kmeic, and from La Grange, Margie McKee, Gary McKee (with the Texas Archaeological Commission), Larry and

Ken Ripper (Larry is a Volunteer Archaeological Steward and keeper of many nice historical maps of the area), and Carolyn Skopik. We were a mixed bunch of tandem and solo canoes, and recreational kayaks.



We paddled 13 miles of the river south of La Grange and north of Columbus. Thanks to Bob's contacts, our put-in and take-out were both on private property, down long dirt roads, through cow pastures, and into quick sand. Yessirree Bob, quick sand, and I was the first one to find that out for sure. Only took 6 men to push my car out; when Eloy's truck found the same pit, I was able to push him out by my very own muscles. Others, seeing our plight, gunned on through the

sand and still others, smart enough to stay out of it, waited uphill. The return, now uphill through the trap, was even more funner. Thankfully Janis had a Jeep with full pulling capability, so she pulled out first the full-sized Chevy pickup; then Dana's only slightly smaller truck. Imagine my trepidation after seeing those two in the sand up to their bellies, and now thoroughly churned up and soft to a depth of at least 15". Luckily the old wind-er-out-in-first-gear approach worked and the little green car emerged to traverse the cowpies and run the shuttle. By 11 a.m. we were almost ready to put on the water.



From Bob's notes, our trip took place 170 years and 6 days after the Texas Army crossed the Colorado River at Burnham's Ferry in its Runaway Scrape, just ahead of Santa Ana's army. Victorious at the Alamo, Santa Ana was to pursue the Texans to the mouth of the San Jacinto River near Houston. To slow the advance of the Mexican army, Burnham's Ferry, and his house as well, was burned to the ground. With no trace of the ferry since its demise in 1836, relocating the crossing is difficult. In addition to that, the river has moved many times in the intervening years and at present the crossing and ferry location is some 400 yards west of the current

river path. Larry Ripper showed us a succession of maps he used to determine the likely crossing area; he and Gary McKee were fairly certain of the location we noted more than halfway down our 13 miles of river paddle.



The river was Class I at best and there were no major obstructions. The most maneuvering that was required was to find enough water to float our boats although thankfully no place required getting out and pulling the boats. Our lunch stop was on a nice little island that we shared with a herd of about 10 Hereford cows, several of which meandered around our lunch stop and between our boats to wade back to the pasture whence they came. At least one of them seemed to

be considering taking a kayak for a spin but luckily for all concerned, decided against the trial run.

Janis made a very interesting find at another of our stops – a perfect projectile point that Gary thought dated back to native American hunters almost 6000 years ago. The history of humans on and by the Colorado is of long standing!



It was a near-perfect day to be on the river, cool enough to make paddling comfortable, but warm enough no one got cold. The wind mostly cooperated except for a mild upstream breeze near the end of the trip. Miles of bluebonnets in full bloom lined highway 71 to Ellinger, and more wild blooms went even to the banks of the river. Kingfisher birds were much in evidence, and hundreds of ducks. We were off the river by about 4 p.m.; Bob and Jim, Eloy, Christy, and Dana camped overnight by the takeout to get full enjoyment out of the beautiful countryside. Thanks for putting a wonderful trip together, Bob!

River gage at Columbus (USGS 08161000), 11.0 ft; at La Grange (USGS 08160400), 600 cfs or 3.5 ft.







# Cedar Lakes at the mouth of the San Bernard River by Natalie Weist

February 4, 2006 Marilyn Kircus and I decided to make another of our inimitable exploratory trips, this time to check out the Cedar Lakes chain at what used to be the mouth of the San Bernard River where it entered the Gulf of Mexico. Bruce Bodson accompanied us in his sea kayak; and my daughter Ellen rode like the Queen of Sheba in the middle of my green canoe that Marilyn helped me propel into the wind and waves.



Our putin was at the boat ramp at the south end of county road 2918. We had intended to check out the mouth of the San Bernard but never did make it there, getting into shallower and shallower water as we headed first south and then west along what older maps showed as a sandbar, but it was too shallow to traverse this day. We beached the boats and walked across the sandbar to the Gulf. If you've ever been curious to see what an uninhabited, and un-driveable Texas

beach looks like, this would give you a good idea. It was covered with trees that I suspect Rita helped to deposit and we had it entirely to ourselves. We retreated back to the Intracoastal Waterway and just west of where the San Bernard crosses it, or more accurately, now joins it, we headed south in to Cedar Lakes.



The water levels were quite low which actually helped us locate the navigable channel into the lakes. We were joined about then by a fisherman in a sit-on-top, who had perfect confidence in our blonde-headed navigation skills and by golly, we didn't even get lost this time. With sandflats exposed, this was a wonderland of wading birds and the most magnificent roseate spoonbill rookery I have ever seen. Bruce is a superb birder and was "calling" more birds than I'd ever hope to

identify on my own.



This was a time for me to wonder again at the force of wind on an open canoe. I can tell you it was weathercocking to a great extent (i.e., wanting to always head directly into the wind). Marilyn seemed to not have a full appreciation of this from the front seat of the canoe and required a full demonstration of ferrying and weathercocking strategy to stop paddling against me; indeed those purists among you would have been horrified to see us both stroking on the same, upwind, side of

the boat. And yes, I was using ye trusty olde kayak paddle too. We got a thorough workout over perhaps 8 or 10 miles or paddling but as ever, a great day to be out on the water.

# Weather conditions at Freeport that day, at noon:

- Temperature, 69 degrees
- Wind steady at 13 mph, gusting 20
- Wind direction: Northwest







# **San Marcos, Sunday, March 5, 2006** by Christy Long



For cleaning the San Marcos River on Saturday the River Gods gave the cleaning crew a beautiful day and a river level with enough water to have a great time.

I am shown here at Cottonseed, starting my eddy turn behind the wall on river left.

My HCC flag fit nicely on the back of my canoe. I thank Rheda B. for sending me this picture.







#### **Classifieds**

#### **Canoe For Sale**

AlumaCraft 17 Foot Quetico Canoe with paddles, life vests, and necessary transportation rigging gear included, all in superb condition.

AlumaCraft canoes are the hardworking, rugged class of canoes that are built to last a lifetime. They are stable and easy to paddle, and have a maximum capacity of four people.

For further information or to see, please call 281-600-1095 (office) or 281-492-6435 (evenings).



# **Kayak For Sale**

Brand: Perception - Model: Swifty- with helmet, Paddle, and Skirt

Storage front and rear, adjustable foot pegs make for stable running

Ready for the water \$350.00

E-mail: danderson4@twu.edu

Houston, Texas







### **Upcoming Trips**

# June

#### June 3 Paddle and Practice

Spend about an hour warming up with a paddle on Lake of the Woodlands. Then buoys will be set up for those who want to practice strokes to improve boat control. You can use the buoys or continue to paddle. Be sure to contact the trip coordinator if you plan to attend. If I don't hear from folks, I won't be going.

Beginner 2: Familiarity with basic strokes and can make the boat go straight on flat water typically experienced on Armand Bayou.

Contact Anne Olden by phone 713-864-0205, or by email aolden@ix.netcom.com.

### June 21-25, 2006 Family Paddling Camp

You & your kids can get together with other families to learn paddling skills & boating safety. For kids 7 & up & their families on San Marcos at Olympic Outdoor Center. Cost is \$10/hr for on-water time (about 4 hrs/day). Families may camp in the Center or by the water. Meals & other activities for families will be coordinated by staff. Updates on website at www.kayakinstruction.org

Contact Administrator by phone 1-866-222-7998.

# July

#### 7/1-7/9 Carolina Canoe Club Week of Rivers

Rack up some river miles with the Houston Canoe Club while enjoying the gracious company of the Carolina Canoe Club members.

This trip is challenging and should not be taken lightly. Read about the rivers in the area then contact the trip coordinator to discuss the details. On some runs, even the take outs are rated. Sanctioned by American Canoe Assoc. Non-ACA members must pay \$10. For more info <a href="https://www.carolinacanoeclub.com">www.carolinacanoeclub.com</a>

Contact Christy Long of HCC member by phone 281-233-5358 wk, or by email <a href="mailto:stevechristylong@att.net">stevechristylong@att.net</a>.