



# CANOE LETTER

Newsletter of the Barrie Canoe Club  
July / August 2003

## In This Issue

Pretty Channel Day Trip	Page 1
Bustards or Bust	Page 2
The Lodge	Page 3
Jim Hobbs Memorial Trip	Page 4
Monday Night Paddles	Page 6
Thrill of Whitewater	Page 6
Upcoming Schedule	Page 7
Congratulations (Course Grads)	Page 8
Trip Schedule	Page 8
Kayaks for Sale	Page 9
New Comers	Page 9
Executive	Page 10
Club Sponsors	Page 10

## New Newsletter Editor

I have just taken over responsibility for the newsletter from Hyacinthe Miller and I need your help. I need content. After all, without content all we would have is a bunch of blank pages, and what a boring newsletter that would be. You would be taking it to the Thunderbox for reasons other than reading, and I think it deserves a bit more respect than that. You don't have to be a literary genius to write a trip report, just jot down your thoughts and observations. You can share a favorite camp receipt or a good joke. Maybe there is a significant news event that would be of interest to paddlers that you feel should be publicized. E-mail it to me at [dbhynd@sympatico.ca](mailto:dbhynd@sympatico.ca) or deliver a type written hard copy and it will be in the next Canoesletter.



## Pretty Channel Day Trip

By Christina Pagnucco

I was lucky to complete Basic Paddling A/B under the instruction of the reputed duo of Marilyn and Diane. Sixteen hours of paddling later, I signed up for the Pretty Channel flatwater daytrip on Sunday June 22<sup>nd</sup> on the Pretty Channel. I've tallied up the results of my experience:

- Five or so hours of paddling, very pleasurable pace for a beginner and a chance to show off my strokes, or at least not forget everything from my lessons from one week before.
- One short rapid. That left my sternman Ken with all the paddling and my arms still and exclaiming "Weeeeeeee".
- One lunch break on a tiny island: perfect view, comfortable resting spot, relaxing sound of small rapids and four short portages: Thanks X4 KEN!!!
- One terrific trip leader by the name of Fred, who designed this trip with the beginner in mind and welcomed all levels of experience to enjoy Big Chute and the Pretty Channel.
- One perfect day for weather, camaraderie and teamwork... and ice cream rewards after!

Thank you for the warm welcome into the club, and I can't wait for my next trip, the Monday paddle nights and I couldn't have imagined any other way to spend this day!!

Christina 😊 (New Member 373)

# The Bustards or Bust

## Canada Day Weekend on Georgian Bay

By Céline Audette

June 27<sup>th</sup> to July 1<sup>st</sup> 2003

Participants: Céline Audette, Ed Irwin, Dawna Duff, Tom Wolfenden, Mike Worden, Sharon Rosenberg, Mavis Urquhart, David Hyndman. and somewhere else in Gbay. Jim Fitton.

The goal of the trip, as far as destination, was the Bustards. Many times now, I have been out on Georgian Bay trips, where the Bustards would be one of the stopping points, and due to weather, timing or some other reason, the Bustards were never achieved. This goal was not etched in stone this time either... This is the most challenging part of being a trip leader; changing the goal or the plan during the trip. Although every participant signed up for the title of the trip "THE BUSTARDS" every participant had his/her expectations met. We paddle through rough seas, high winds, calm waters, fog, mist and rain - all the conditions one would expect and be prepared to face.

This trip also had a couple other challenges... The first was a kayak dumping in the surf, which required a rescue and drying time. The participant was calm, cool and actually said: "The water is just fine!" at least three times... I was thankful that she had experienced and practiced a wet exit, and didn't panic. Ed led the group to safety, while Mike and I tried to right the kayak. Dawna swam to shore, and the others came to assist us to empty the kayaks. (Mine had filled with water was I rescued the other kayak.)

It was a very windy day, and as we sat on shore recovering from the excitement, the wind picked up considerably. We decided to go no further that day, and camped on the Cunningham's. The evening was relaxed after most of the group had naps and personal time. The high-pressure system was moving in and we predicted that the red sky at night was going to be a kayakers delight the next day!

Thus came the second challenge that day... one of the participants was not feeling well. He had a bad night, a slight headache, and was barely keeping food down. It was attributed to a bit of dehydration and the first night out when he experiences lack of sleep... he assured the group that he was okay to paddle, even with low energy. My heart sank... I knew the Bustards were not to be touched today again... even though it was a perfect day to paddle. Shortly after we started paddling, Ed asked for my towrope... David was not feeling well. We set up the two-person tow, with Ed and Mike pulling David. The no wind and no wave conditions made it an easy tow. We were all keeping an eye on David to make sure he was doing okay. We started heading towards the Churchill's where I knew we could set up camp. David's headache was developing into a migraine, and he started becoming

violently sick... We pulled into the first available landing to get him out of the kayak, and safely to shore. It was 11am, and we let him relax and recover, while the rest of us explored the little island. The rock formations are breathtaking, we observed many spiders, caterpillars, fish skeletons, a lone loon, and someone even dove into the crystal clear waters of Georgian Bay. We strolled and relaxed, knowing that it would be a short paddle today. After about an hour, David felt a little better... he was drinking plenty of water, and Gatorade to avoid further dehydration. But he needed to sleep off the migraine. We made a decision to camp on the Churchill's, and see if a day trip to the Bustards would be possible the next day.

We all settled down for a nap or reading or painting after setting up camp... around dinnertime, the rain started. By this time, David was feeling better as well. That was a relief... it's not fun being sick on a trip. The downpour called for tarps to be set up... we huddled and cooked and drank wine... and laughed at Mike's many jokes. A warm glow emanated from the tarp... and it was not only wine induced. The weather was quite unstable with thunderstorms and showers continuing through out the night. We wondered where Jim was... as he had said he would attempt to find us on the Bustards that day. We toasted that he was probably having a great time, and cheered him for his energy and bravery! He would be the only one to get to the Bustards that weekend!

The next morning we woke up to the sound of rain and the cloak of fog... there would be no Bustards again today... cursed! So... the Key River needed some exploring. It was cool and damp today, and a brisk paddle is just what was needed. We explored the abandoned building and pier at the outlet of the Key River. The locals didn't seem to know what it was for... Tom asked a few questions about an old fishing camp that used to be there... but they didn't seem to know that either... hmmm.. I heard somebody hum the tune of the dueling Banjoes, and quietly directed the group to paddle away. We stopped on a small spit of rock for lunch... and tried to just keep warm. David had the right idea to have soup, some people threw on extra clothes. On the return paddle to the Churchill's, I donated (involuntarily) my compass to the depths of Georgian Bay ... Challenge number 3? With a sigh, we paddled into a sunny afternoon, and the prospect of another nap. At camp we noticed a few other kayaking groups on the opposite shore, including one lone kayaker who waved at us from his camp. Later we were to learn that he took out his kayak the same time as Jim Fitton, the fellow BCC'er who we were going to try to meet on the Bustards. Jim asked him if he had seen a group of eight, and he said yes.. and there was also a woman with a very loud laughter... hmmm.. wonder who that would have been?

**(Continued on Page 5)**

# The Lodge

Hold your head up high and you will see the world! I heard this advice many years ago and to the most part it has served me well. Today what we were seeing as we drove out to Craighleith for the Mary Ward shipwreck was a display of Mother Nature's fury second to none. Or else, it could have been that the view was better on Hwy 26 then from my window in Richmond Hill. At any rate the lightening strikes were spectacular.

The storm had passed as we were putting the boats into the water. Our timing was perfect; although I can't pass on any useful details such put-ins, take-outs, compass directions, bearings, or GPS locations. But I must say that the other three made up for my complete lack of interest in this area by providing numerous battery powered handheld gadgets. Although I did get all the GPS statistics including maximum speed 9.5 km/h; average speed was 4.5 km/hr; and total distance about 20 km. That is enough numbers; far too academic for the summer.

Back to the shipwreck. The Mary Ward was an old steamer that sank in 1872 after it hit Milligan's reef. From the water you can see the ribs of the boat and the prop with great clarity. When the sun shines a certain way the shipwreck is as clear as day especially since the prop is close to the surface of the water. I wondered about the lives that were lost that night. I could have stayed longer but the GPS crowd was getting a little nervous as their storm senses told them to move on.

After a short stop on the shoal, perhaps Milligan's reef, we were paddling again. What a paddle it was. Remember that maximum speed, this was when it was achieved. Fred, Ken, Freeman and I went as fast as we could. Paddling 9.5 km/hr was no problem for Freeman since he was using a beautiful composite Seafarer loaned by a generous BCC member. Funny, he kept on calling it his cabin cruiser. The motivation for the rest of us came from the thunder around us and for me just plain fear from getting stuck by lightening. Being small, I thought I would be fine. Fred is taller; he could take one for the team; he would get hit by lightening. This comforted me until I learned that with all of us paddling so close together the charge would be dissipated among us. Note to self: no point paddling near tall people in thunderstorms. Another note to self: do not paddle AT ALL during thunderstorms!

Knowing that we wouldn't reach the desired public beach, we must go to private land. Seeing some lawn chairs on the shore was now the new destination. As we pulled the kayaks from the water, the people came out. Friend or foe? Sometimes it is not that easy to tell. With it raining hard now, we took our chances and went running up. The Lodge as it is now affectionately known, gave us protection from the storm. We also had hot coffee and dry towels. A meeting of strangers brought together by chance. The cottage has been in the family for generations and is a real cottage, not one of these semi-retired homes. We listened to a lot of family history as it rained but I have never met more friendly strangers and so willing to give. Or at least, not for a long time. There are still very nice people in the world and if it counts for anything, they were from Toronto, the Beaches area in fact.

The storm passed, we headed out and continued to our lunch destination. Returning to the put in spot, remember location unknown to me, I looked toward the Mary Ward and wondered if when the people met their watery death, did they see candles burning in the windows and try to make it to shore. Well candles have been replaced with white plastic lawn chairs since after all it is a modern world.

I once asked why join the BCC and I was told it was simply because of the people. As Louis Armstrong says "What a wonderful world this must be" but when you are paddling around Nottawasaga Bay look for white lawn chairs on the beach. It's a sign that a really good cup of coffee is waiting for you. Enjoy!

Thanks for a wonderful adventure to my paddling buddies and all the good people that are still left in the world especially those that offer kindness to strangers in storms!

Linda Irving

## **Jim Hobbs Memorial Trip Down the Muskoka River** by Cheryl Stoltz

On June 14<sup>th</sup> we took a trip down the Muskoka River, in memory of Life Member Jim Hobbs, who passed away in the spring of 2000. We broke tradition by paddling on the Saturday, rather than Father's Day, as Jim always did. He led trips down this river on Father's Day for many years, and often had in excess of 14 canoes in tow. Always a character, and liked by all, he introduced many people to paddling on this river. It was a perfect day – as a matter of fact, it was the first really great day this spring! The weather was threatening on the way up, but the warm sun broke through just as we arrived at the put in.

Our small group had a very relaxing day to celebrate Gail White's birthday. We ran into fellow CCR'r ([www.myccr.com](http://www.myccr.com) – Canadian Canoe Routes website) Strider, and an old club member on the river, and they were both very helpful in entertaining the children. A highlight was seeing a CHIPMUNK swimming across the river.

Water levels were high, and this only increased the beauty of the two sets of rapids and High Falls. We had a relaxing lunch at the first set, and then everyone did throw bag practice at the second set using a model in development from Fox 40.

If you would like to do this trip, the directions are as follows:

- Exit off Hwy. 11 at 117 to Baysville (last exit in Bracebridge) to drop off your shuttle vehicle. Go west over bridge and then right immediately on to High Falls Road.
- North on Hwy. 11 to Port Sydney Road. Stayed straight east (do not go up the hill). Just before first intersection there is a steep driveway on right down to small parkette. You can see water through trees. This parkette is just south of Mary Lake.
- 1 hour to first portage of 75m. Portage on left. A lovely otterslide with a huge keeping hole at the bottom. A big step up to take out, easy portage, easy put in. If water is lower, you can lift over the rocks 25m.
- 1 hour to next portage. Portage on right (100m). Could take out either at portage sign, or with checking, could sidle down river right to take out. Easy portage and put in. In low water there is not problem going right up the right side to top of rapid and taking out and lifting over.
- 1 hour to take out at High Falls. Big step up, and 25m to cars. 30 min round trip shuttle to get cars.

Last Aug. we did the same trip. The water levels were low, we had high head winds, and the water was warm enough to swim and the trip took 1.5 hours more. You can continue on down the river if you wish, and details may be found in Hap Wilson's new book "Muskoka Wild".

### **Official Trip Report on the Muskoka River (Riber)**

By Sandy Stoltz Atkins (age 2) as recorded by Mommy

Are we there yet? Are we to the riber-riber yet? Can we paddle yet? Let's paddle!

THERE'S THE RIBER! Hurry up guys. Come on guys!

Who are those boys? Hey Jonathan, look at me? I have stones to drop in!

Mr. Hobbs was a nice man? Did he like our Riber? Oh! That is good, I like this Riber too! Hey Strider – this is Hobbs' riber. Hobbs paddled with my mom and dad you know.

Trevor! Trevor! See the Rapid! Can we run it Trevor?

Portage! Daddy I want to help carry the canoe.

Strider! Bye Mr. Strider! Bye-Bye kayak. Mommy, why is he paddling back up the riber instead of coming with us?

Ooh, look at the big waves! Can I go in the water? Pleasssse Daddy?? I don't want my lifejacket or the rope on!

It is so pretty on the riber. Hey Gail the riber is pretty. Hey Glen, see me paddle on the pretty riber! Hey! Look at that!

The chipmunk is swimming across the riber.

Yeah! Another portage! I go first! Uh oh, I got a boo-boo. I tripped portaging!

No bug jacket. I don't like the bug jacket. I won't wear it.

I don't like the black flies Mommy. MOMMY! I bleeding! I want a bandaid!

Are we going to test the new throw bag now? Is it my turn? It IS my turn. SPLASH! See how far I threw it?

Colin! Colin! Let's sing. Let's sing the backhoe song all the way down the riber. COLIN! We sing my song now!

Look at the BIG waterfall! Hey Jonathan and Trevor, come and see! Here's some stones, let's throw them in!

Do we have to go home now? Can we come paddle this Riber again?

## **Bustard or Bust (...Continued from Page 2)**

That afternoon David spotted a Massassauga Rattler, right in camp! We had been stomping around the area all day, and the rattler must have come out the same time as the sun started to warm the rocks. We notified everyone of its presence, and respectfully gave it wide berth in its grassy/rocky area. The evening was complete with a campfire and some stargazing. The final evening of the trip was spent on the Cunningham's again, where we discovered healthy populations of cockroaches! David, accompanied by Ed and Dawna, looked for the geocache... found the geo location.. but not the cache.. no treasures for the explorers this time. During our evening fire, several people did the cockroach stomp... while we shared cockroach horror stories, and Mike burned his carrots. Dawna and I discovered common songs, sang a few acapella African chants, as people shuffled off to bed. It was another starry night, and a great day paddling. A bit of wind, a bit of waves, and a whole lot of sunshine... beautiful Georgian Bay!

The next day most of us relaxed, shook out cockroaches from our gear, swam and explored. We had another unexpected visitor in camp... a beautiful black bear! He was foraging... we saw him a couple of times. Suddenly the group wanted to move on... we packed our kayaks in record time, and paddled across to the lighthouse via MacNab rocks for lunch, and reluctantly headed back to the take out. After a great dinner at the local restaurant, and no traffic on Hwy 400, we set course for Southshore. July 1<sup>st</sup> is a day to avoid Lakeshore Drive... the Canada Day celebrations were in full force as we arrived at 10pm. We unloaded kayaks from the road, and were stuck in traffic until 11pm. What a way to end the weekend! From the waters of Georgian Bay to the insanity of Canada Day! Aye aye aye... it's a good thing we can still all laugh about it. A gentle warning to fellow trip leaders... AVOID SOUTHSORE ON CANADA DAY!

## **Thoughts of others.... Personal reflections as recorded in Céline's Journal**

Well, we expected a little wind at Britt, as usual, we got it in spades. Caused a little disruption, but all taken in stride...

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While the destination of this trip was the Bustards and that was not reached, the goal was to explore and have a great time. That goal was achieved 10 fold... Everyone in the group is great and very entertaining. All in all it's been a wonderful experience.

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My trip highlight was the last evening around the fire... Cockroaches were crushed... Céline and Dawna sang African ballads a capella, in harmony, while Mike performed the ritual roasting of the wilted carrot. PS Where's Jim???

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Mother Nature tried to spoil our trip. Strong west winds to paddle against, high waves to fight, rain the second night, but she didn't succeed. We didn't get to the Bustards, but that's ok. They will still be there for next year or the next... We were on Georgian Bay. We had two sunsets and star filled nights - fantastic! Great group of people to paddle with - that's what's really important. It was a great trip!

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Laughter and rain, roaches and dessert, contrasts and compliments. How do you experience joy and happiness and comfort without some discomfort to set the bar? Stories, tales, kayaks tipping and contemplation of kayak tipping, though not your own; picnic tables, toilets, yet not a sole, solitude, solo but yet a group, a family. Wine, chocolate, coffee and then again, with laughter some more. I can see a lunchtime swim coming on... well foresight isn't what hindsight claims to be. Contemplations, the homeless, the criminally insane, our government, spankings - though not for the government, contemplations again, religion not touched. Is it nap time already?

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What a fantastic trip! Laughter, paddling, all kinds of weather, some singing, some stars, good food, fun conversations, afternoon naps (no - don't tell them that - ambitious afternoon paddles!) My first unintentional wet exit, lagoon swimming and GPS treasure not quite discovered. I'm grateful! (It's just too bad about all the time we spent looking for Jim.

**Continued on the next page...**

## A Busted Trip By Jim Fitton

I arrived in Britt in the early evening of Friday, and was on the water by 6:00. I paddled for about 3 hours. Conditions were choppy at times but nothing too bad. Camped and got horribly lost the next morning. The east side of the lake is unbelievably confusing with channels and lagoons and ponds everywhere. All I had was my topo, which was slightly better than useless. I thought I was near Key and when I hailed a cottager I found I was in the Churchill islands, some distance south. The Bustards were a mere 12 km to the west across open water. I set off under clear skies with no wind and was there by midday.

It was agreed that we would meet in the northeast corner, so I paddled all around this area, made inquiries of cottagers and boaters, but no one had seen my group. I made camp and stayed till Monday morning. I explored a bit but I didn't want to go too far for fear of missing my companions, and the weather turned foul with lots of rain and thunderstorms. On Monday morning I set off in breezy conditions and paddled to Key with a few anxious moments in heavy surf where the wave patterns became confused. I then paddled south against the breeze, but in sheltered conditions behind the islands, which litter the east coast. Again I camped and next morning got lost again. This time I roused a poor motorboat guy who was asleep on his launch and he showed me where I was on his boating map. He also gave the numbers of the buoys, which would guide me back into Britt as I was beginning to think I would miss the channel and end up in Parry Sound. Back in Britt midmorning Canada Day. Still no sign of BCC.

A bit of a mystery, till I (just now) got an email from Celine saying that a dumping and a migraine kept them confined to the east side of the lake. What a shame! As for me, I need to get out to the islands again to see the lighthouses, which are famous.

For a further trip report and trip photos, go to:

[www3.sympatico.ca/dbhynd](http://www3.sympatico.ca/dbhynd)

## Monday Night Paddles

Don't forget, every Monday Night at the Southshore Community Centre. Come on out for an evening of paddling and socializing starting at 18h00 (that's 6PM). Bring yourself and a friend. You can sign out a canoe or kayak or go for a spin in a Voyageur canoe. A Bandito-led tour departs from the dock at 19h00 (7PM) and winds its way along the shore, checking out the wildlife and expensive real estate. As well, we meander into the marina and Lover's Creek, and then paddle along to Tyndale Park and Dock Road where we turn around and paddle home into the sunset. You can also volunteer. Abby Gomez ([michma@interlog.com](mailto:michma@interlog.com)) is always looking for help, so why not get in touch and see what you can do. These will continue all summer, concluding the first Monday after Labour Day (8<sup>th</sup> Sept) with the club corn boil.

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## The Thrill of Whitewater!

### In Memory of Katharine Hepburn; 12 May 1907 – 29 June 2003

**Charlie Allnut (Bogart):** How'd you like it?

**Rose Sayer (Hepburn):** Like it?

**Charlie Allnut (Bogart):** White water rapids!

**Rose Sayer (Hepburn):** I never dreamed...

**Charlie Allnut (Bogart):** I don't blame you for being scared - not one bit. Nobody with good sense ain't scared of white water...

**Rose Sayer (Hepburn):** I never dreamed that any mere physical experience could be so stimulating!

from the movie, THE AFRICAN QUEEN

# Up Coming Schedule

- Sunday, 20<sup>th</sup> July      Outrigger Race: We (The Club) are holding an outrigger race on Kempenfelt Bay. Team registration at 8AM, race start at 10AM, expecting 3 other clubs to attend.
- Sunday, 26<sup>th</sup> July      Outrigger Clinic Cancelled: At least half the BCC outrigger paddlers will be away at another function so the outrigger clinic planned for that date (see Web site) is postponed. (No one else outside this group has expressed interest anyway).
- Monday 11<sup>th</sup> August      Voyageur Canoe and Dragon Boat races
- Monday 8<sup>th</sup> September      Annual Corn Roast at the Southshore Community Center 18h00
- Monday 20<sup>th</sup> October      Killarney
- Monday 17<sup>th</sup> November      Annual General Meeting with guest speaker Rob Stimpson, professional photographer and member of Artists in the Wild.
- Monday 8<sup>th</sup> December      Our annual Christmas Party at the Southshore Community Center.

# congratulations



## **Sea Kayak Basic Course - June 24th & 26th, 2003**

Congratulations to the following participants who successfully completed the above course! They are Graham Stewart, Jean Jacobs, Davina Rogers, Brenda Elias, Don Cornish, Cheryl Pillar, Bob Pillar, Larry Taylor and Susanne Mantzel.

## **Sea Kayak Level 1 Course - June 17, 19 & 21st, 2003**

Congratulations to the following participants: Bob Marshall, Pete Moody, Gabriele Robinson, Judy Addie and Anna Kunkel.

We enjoyed lots of laughs while instructing the above enthusiastic group of sea kayakers. Best wishes for a fun summer of paddling to all of the above - we will look forward to seeing you on the water! Happy Paddling!

Fred Schwarz and Mary Cavanagh



# Upcoming Trip Schedule

Date	Destination	Type	Qualifications	Leader	Information
Sun July 20	Kempenfelt Bay	Sea Kayaking	Basic SK	<a href="#">Celine Audette</a>	Meet at SSCC at 9am. Bring lunch. Max. 8 people.
Sun July 20 & Sun Jul 27	SSCC	OC6 Race	Intermediate to Advanced	<a href="#">Rick Routledge</a>	Entry Fee TBA
July 24 - 27	French River	Wild Women Flatwater Trip	Tripping Level 1	<a href="#">Celine Audette</a> / <a href="#">Hanne Nielsen</a> 705-721-9819	Mandatory trip planning meeting. Max. 10 people
July 27	SSCC	Outrigger OC6 Clinic	Intermediate to Advanced	<a href="#">Rick Routledge</a>	\$15 fee
TBA	Toronto	Outrigger Race	Intermediate to Advanced	<a href="#">Rick Routledge</a>	\$50
Aug 2-5	Algonquin - North Tea Lake Loop	Flatwater Canoe Trip	Tripping Level 1	<a href="#">Abby Gomez</a> / <a href="#">Hanne Nielsen</a> 705-721-9819	Mandatory Trip Planning Meeting. Longest portage 2800m.
Aug 7-16	Spanish River	Moving Water Canoe Trip	MW Level 1	<a href="#">Mike Dale</a>	Pre-trip planning meeting mandatory
Aug 8-10	Magnetawan Heritage Days	Voyageur Canoes		<a href="#">Gary Peters</a>	Encampment, Races, Pot Luck on Sat night, Sun pleasure paddle
Aug 12-21	Temagami	Flatwater Canoe Trip	Tripping Level 1	<a href="#">Ed Irwin</a>	Lakes, rivers, 10 portages, 2 hikes. Wind & waves on larger lakes. Could be wind bound.
Aug 15-17	Parry Island	Sea Kayaking	SK Basic Level	<a href="#">Howard Williams</a>	Large body of water, 1m waves possible. Max. 8 people.
Aug 30-Sep 1	Ottawa River	MW Kayaking	MW Level 1	<a href="#">Mike Harrison</a>	
Sun Sep 7	Severn Green Loop	Flatwater Trip	Basic skills	<a href="#">Fred Schwarz</a>	Phone before Aug 29 to confirm attendance
Sep 13-14	Algonquin Park - Western Uplands	Backpacking	No experience req'd	<a href="#">Abby Gomez</a>	
Sep 19-21	Upper French River	Flatwater Canoe Trip	Tripping Level 1	<a href="#">Celine Audette</a>	Max. 8 people
Sep 26-29	Opeongo - Algonquin	Sea kayaking	SK Basic + Tripping Experience	<a href="#">Mary Cavanagh</a>	Max 8 people. Cold weather/water experience, wet suits required. Be able to paddle in high winds. Leave early Friday a.m.
Sun Oct 5	Bruce Trail	Hike		<a href="#">Fred Schwarz</a>	
Oct 10-13	Anstruther Lake Loop NE of Peterborough	Flatwater Canoe Trip	Tripping Level 1	<a href="#">Abby Gomez</a> / <a href="#">Bill Caswill</a>	Lots of time to hike & explore. Max. 12 people.

Check The BCC Web page at [http://www.canoecub.barrie.on.ca/trip\\_sch.htm](http://www.canoecub.barrie.on.ca/trip_sch.htm) for any updated information

# K a y a k s

Perception "Shadow" Model  
"New" - Never been paddled!  
Purple Deck/Ivory Hull  
Fiberglass, 53 lbs.  
Suitable for paddler to 160 lbs.  
Length 16'7"  
Width 22"  
Cockpit 34 1/2 x 18"  
New \$3,900.00 Asking \$2,400.00  
Guelph - 519-831-7596 or 705-725-6252

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Nigel Foster British Style with Skeg  
Hard Chine, All Ivory, Fiberglass  
Used One Season, Very Fast  
Length 17'10"  
Width 23"  
Weight 59 lbs.  
Cockpit 31" x 17"  
New \$3800.00 Asking \$2400.00  
Guelph - 519-831-7596 or 705-725-6252

# F o r s a l e

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# Newcomers

**The Barrie Canoe Club welcomes the following new members:**

Sue Boynton  
Jean Jacobs  
Mary Lou Gignac  
Carole Boucher & Brooke Ball  
Joanne & Ken Collins  
Don Cornish  
Joe McReynolds  
Grant & Frances Bechtal  
Suzanne Mantzel  
Ian Galloway  
Mary Rose Stone  
Rick McCoy  
John & Stacey Kozak  
Larry Taylor  
Karen Simpson

Mary Phalen  
Willy (Lyla) Wilkins  
Debbie Robinson  
Tom Carlisle  
Anne Beatty  
Anna Kunkel  
Ruth Bryan  
Richard Ratte  
Mark Hamby  
Chris Fisher  
Jennifer Loewen  
Donald Wood  
Tracy McLaughlin  
Cherly & Robert Pillar  
Betty Lou Fancy

Sandra Clouston  
Michal & Mary Lou Moran  
Kathy Jagg  
John Craig  
Ronald & Roberta Noble  
Russell Graham  
Jessica Brooks  
Cynthia MacDougal  
Caley Barker  
Kate Spencer  
Gavin Ross  
Ann McIntyre  
Lynn Stevenson  
Bill Biladeau

## Barrie Canoe Club Executive for 2003

Also listed on the BCC web site: <http://www.canoecub.barrie.on.ca/contact.htm>

President - Fred Schwarz	<a href="mailto:freddiecanoe@sympatico.ca">freddiecanoe@sympatico.ca</a>	705-728-3540
Past President - Celine Audette	<a href="mailto:celine.audette@sympatico.ca">celine.audette@sympatico.ca</a>	705-726-9450
Vice-Pres - Dwight Hanson	<a href="mailto:dwithanhanson@hydroone.com">dwithanhanson@hydroone.com</a>	905-836-8210
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