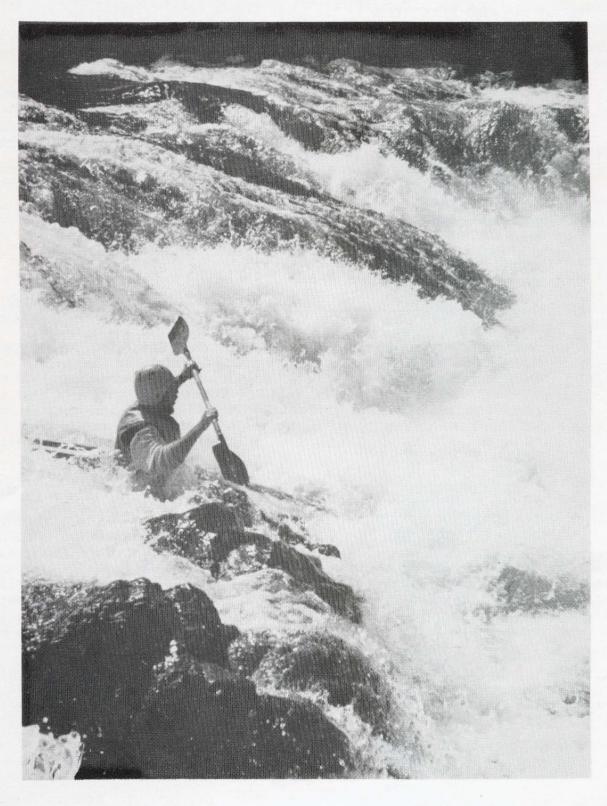
New Zealand CANOEING & RAFTING



1983 AUTUMN No. 28

New Zealand Canoeing & Rafting Magazine

PUBLISHED BY THE NEW ZEALAND CANOEING ASSOCIATION P.O. Box 5125 AUCKLAND

The NEW ZEALAND CANOEING ASSOCIATION is the administering body of canoeing, kayaking and rafting in New Zealand. Although individuals may be members of the Association, the majority of paddlers are members of the Association through membership of a local paddling club. These member clubs are:

> ARAWA CANOE CLUB AUCKLAND CANOE CLUB CHRISTCHURCH CANOE CLUB GARDEN CITY KAYAK CLUB GISBORNE CANOE & TRAMPING CLUB HAMILTON CANOE CLUB HAURAKI KAYAK GROUP HAWKES BAY CANOE CLUB HUKA FALLS CANOE CLUB KAIMAI CANOE CLUB KUPE CANOE CLUB NELSON CANOE CLUB NEW PLYMOUTH KAYAK CLUB NORTHLAND CANOE CLUB NORTH SHORE CANOE & YOUTH CLUB OTAGO CANOE & KAYAK CLUB PALMERSTON NORTH CANOE CLUB POVERTY BAY KAYAK CLUB RIVER CITY CANOE CLUB ROTORUA CANOE CLUB RUAHINE WHITE WATER CLUB SOUTHLAND CANOE CLUB TARAWERA CANOE CLUB TAUMARANUI CANOE CLUB TE MARUA CANOE CLUB TIMARU CANOE CLUB TOKOROA KAYAK CLUB UNIVERSITY OF CANTERBURY CANOE CLUB WESTLAND CANOE CLUB

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'New Zealand Canoeing & Rafting Magazine' is the quarterly magazine of the N.Z. Canoeing Association and its member clubs. The editorial board of the magazine is entirely seperate from the N.Z.C.A. and the views expressed in the magazine do not necessarily coincide with those of the N.Z.C.A, nor the Editors. Equiries concerning articles should be adressed to the Editor, P.O. Box 26, NELSON.



COVER PHOTOGRAPH: Kayaking Ariki Falls - Buller River. (also known as Fantail Falls, or Upthrust Falls). First attempted by Herbie May in 1971, the falls were first run successfully 1972 by Mike Neels. Kayaker is Kevin Rooke of Nelson in an Elite kayak. Photographer Alan Estrick. 1982.

SOLO DOWN THE INDUS

This is an abridged version of the report that Mike Higginson wrote for the 'International Long River Canoeist Club's Magazine' "Paddlers World", February, 1983.

Mike paddled the Nile River in 1979. See 'New Zealand 'Canoeing', Issue no. 17.

..."It was six o'clock when I landed at Karachi Airport. The queue for customs was a long one, so I decided to try and walk around it. I was not quite sure how but as no one stopped me I kept going, saving heaven knows how much money in tariffs on my boat and at least 2 hours at the Airport.

I then lugged all my gear plus the kayak to the Railway Station to try and buy a ticket north. After 3 hours all I had been able to do was reserve a seat on tomorrow's train and make enquiries about transporting the kayak.

I had a feeling that something would go wrong so at 8.30a.m. next morning, I arrived at the Railway Station. As my train did not leave until 10.00a.m. it gave me plenty of time to be informed by the same person, who yesterday said that it would be all right, today to say, "Impossible, it's over 8 feet long."

With less than 2 hours I had to find a freight company to pay for the kayak's travel and get back on board my train to Rawilpindi. All this was accomplished with 15 minutes to spare.

The rail journey to Rawilpindi took 30 hours although in first class it was not too bad except the overflow from second class crowded the corridors. I found the people sitting around me very friendly. They were the first people in Pakistan to give me encouragement saying that I would find the village people very friendly, no problems.

I had to wait a few days in Pindi for my boat to turn up, so I put the time without my great 'Albatross' hanging around my neck to good use. It was in this free time that I was dealt the most bitter blow of the whole expedition. A little less than a quarter of the entire distance of the river was in the northern mountain area of Pakistan. Almost half my time would be devoted to picking a safe passage down this very treacherous stretch of river. It worried but also excited me just thinking about it.

Well, I need not have bothered, as whilst talking to the Tourist Corporation I was given strict instructions <u>not</u> to venture into the high mountains. In fact, I was to report to a District Commissioner before starting my descent of the river. In half an hour, the main reason for choosing the Indus had been taken away from me. I suppose I would have to be content with what was left.

My kayak was a day late arriving in Pindi and in my eagerness to reach the river, I, half suspecting, took the wrong bus, which just happened to be going higher up the river than I was supposed to start. Well! I thought as I finally got on the water, they have a word here for this sort of thing. 'Inshallah' - God's will. I could not get to see the Commissioner and here I was, 40 miles higher than I was supposed to be.

My starting point was where the grey waters of the Kabul River met the crystal clear water of the Indus. It seemed rather ironic that the police, who, if they had been informed from Pindi, would have stopped me, actually assisted by carrying my gear down the steep incline to the river. From here, the water, although very fast, did not look that bad at all, only two feet standing waves and large boils.

Once on the river, my view changed from disappointment to expectation as the river was extremely powerful. The Eclipse was bounced from boil to boil or into one of the many whirlpools which just appeared in front of my boat.

By 3p.m. nothing very exciting had turned up so I decided to try for hospitality at one of the riverside villages. If my trip was to succeed, I would have to

rely on local help. The very first gent motioned me in, then, finding I only spoke English, sent for his son who, on turning up, was only too pleased that I wanted to stay. Not only would I be his guest but the whole male population would turn up to show their respect.

Next morning on the river, nothing had changed - just a large volume of water rushing out of the mountains. By mid-morning, I was starting to feel a tinge of guilt. Wye Kayaks had sponsored me to paddle White Water as well but it did not seem as if I would be given the chance.

I had started looking for the harder routes down the rapids but even they were easy, grade 2 straight runs. Just before lunch I came upon another of these easy rapids, nothing in there to bother me so without another look, down I went. Half way down, my heavily laden kayak dropped into a hole and sat up at 45°, zipped along sideways, then was spat out with contempt. It took me awhile to figure out exactly what was happening. Although not huge water, it was powerful and maybe I would find something big further along.

After lunch I was again reminded of its ever present power. The river narrowed from 300 yards to 100 yards then disappeared around a sharp, left-hand bend. By the roar coming from the cliffs on the outside of the bend there was quite a whirlpool working. 200 yards above, I started a casual ferry glide to clear the noise, but it became apparent that unless I put a bit more effort into it I was not going to make it. In the end, I was paddling flat out and the adrenalin was really pumping. Luck was on my side and I skipped across this whirlpool making all the noise. It looked mean, all right. I did not like my chances if I had been swept in there. After another 2 hours paddling, I camped, wondering what tomorrow's water would be like.

I should not have bothered. By lunch time the mountains had backed off and the river had slowed right down. Later in the afternoon, all of a sudden it dawned on me that I was not having to fight my boat over the boils or through the whirlpools, the river had lost its power. The White Water sections had been all too short.

At 3.30p.m., I paddled into the outskirts of a larger village. At the other end I could see a bridge. This confirmed that I had indeed reached the end of the fast water. Again I thought I would try for hospitality, so I paddled toward a group of women washing. Almost halfway there a whistle blast and a waving gesture from a policeman guarding the bridge made me change direction for the other bank. As I came within yelling distance of the policeman, a shot rang out from the bank behind and went whizzing overhead. The policeman gave a concerned look in the direction from where the shot came but my boat seemed to interest him more. A few days later at my first Barrage Jinnah it was explained to me that the probable reason why they shot at me was that it was unacceptable to paddle near women who were washing. I must have seemed, to the men, like a pervert trying to peep at their women, so 'bang', they warned me off.

The Chief Engineer gave me some advice - when going into a village, go in where there are other boats as the village men are very protective towards their women.

From the Barrage I would have to watch very closely my direction as the river had spread out over 4 to 5 miles across, and was a maze of islands, sandbars and shallows in which to pick a wrong route could easily mean paddling two days to get back to the correct channel, not a promising thought at all.

Through watching my map and the direction of the current I could usually avoid the slower, shallower channels. It was only on the larger crossings, some 6 to 8 miles across, that being confident in my ability to map-read and relate it to the surroundings really came across. For unless I was confident of my bearings I would surely miss the opposite channel opening inevitably hidden on the far side. Then which way would I go? Almost ninety per cent of the time, three-quarters of the way across the larger stretches, I could make out a depression

in the vegetation where the next channel started. With a sigh of relief, I would work towards it. As my confidence grew, I checked my bearings less. So it went on until two days later I reached my second Barrage at Chasma.

My reception here was rather cool so I took the offer of a local to spend the night in his village some 6km away. Off we went, 3 on a little Honda motorbike, a bit pushed for space, you might say! By now I had settled into a routine; on the river by 9, start looking for hospitality by 3p.m. It was always offered and 99% of the time, I would accept.

From Chasma, the flow was even slower, the river widened and I was pushing into the sun. The glare was taking its toll both on my skin and on my eyes. In Dera Ismail I would do something about it but that was a little off yet, I had more urgent matters to think about. The night after Chasma Barrage I had a run-in with the locals and looked to be in for a troubled night.

It started at 4p.m. when I arrived at a village and asked if it was possible to spend the night there. No use beating about the bush - the answer was "No". I went back to my Eclipse and set up camp. At about 5.30p.m., an elderly gent, sporting a classy beard and wearing a white robe, plus the gent who I had previously spoken to, turned up and started poking through my gear. With a lot of hand gestures and the little Urdu that I had picked up, it became apparent they wanted paying for my stay here.

After a bit of an argument, they left but I had the feeling that they would be back. At 6.30 another group arrived but instead of asking for gifts, they asked me to stay in their village, so off I went. I realised that once someone takes you as a guest, your gear is safe, as any loss from it, would be a loss of face for the host, and if the culprit was found, God help him!

The river was getting worse. It seemed that you would find a wide channel, take it for a few miles, it would split, take another channel and that, too, would split. Just as I would be getting worried I would paddle out into another wide expanse of water. The map now gave me only a vague representation of the river. After every monsoon the river changes course, and seeing that my map was three years old, I could not expect much more than the rough direction.

The sun was really taking toll - my eyes were bloodshot, they felt as if they were full of grit and my face was swollen and burnt. Not to worry, I would be in Dera Ismail Khan by 12.00 tomorrow.

Once again, the river disappeared into a maze of sandbars and narrowed, making the going very tough work. I did not make Dera Ismail Khan by 12.00. It was another hour before I even had the radio tower in sight. One more hour and I was at Ismail Khan boat bridge. Here I was met by the police guard who immediately took my boat into his protection. I then started my mile walk into town.

I had gone maybe 100 yards when I was stopped by a middle-aged gent who turned out to be the local Doctor. On hearing my story, he decided to be my host. So instead of sleeping in an hotel, I spent the night in his home. Hospitality had become part of my daily routine and from here on, I would be even more welcome.

A day's rest, some cream to ease the pain and a pair of sunglasses, then I was off to the next prominent feature on my map - Taunsa Barrage. A few miles after Dena Ismail Khan, the river again spread out, this time to 5 miles. It was damn annoying to have the banks so far away and still run aground. After a good day's rest, I paddled till 5p.m. as I had been supplied with food by the good Doctor. I decided to camp on the outskirts of a farming village. Although I was paid a few visits by the inhabitants, I refused their offers of hospitality. By doing this, I left myself open for the unpleasant scene I had just on dark, when I had a knife thrust before my face.

At least it taught me a lesson - hospitality along with a bed and food, also offered me protection from these sorts of villains. So, from now on, I would not refuse any hospitality offered.

Next morning, I was on the water by 6.30a.m. The river had changed again, so, when, by 2p.m., I was once again among firm banks, well-established villages with their towering date palms, I decided to call it a day. With the tell-tale palm trees pinpointing a village, it was quite easy to select a reasonable site. This was the routine I kept till Taunsa Barrage - up and on the water by 8a.m. and stop between 3 and 4p.m.

At Taunsa, people were very friendly, my hosts here were the police. Everything was just dandy until I was informed that the District Commissioner was coming out to check my credentials and although everything was in order, after my illegal start, I just could not help feeling uneasy.

It was actually a relief when he arrived a few hours later and, after checking my passport and papers, said, "Yes, they are okay," handed the revolver he had been holding behind his back, back to the police constable beside him and left. Thus, I spent the night at Taunsa.

From here to Guddu Barrage the river stayed much the same. Nothing exciting happened for the next 5 days except that I caught a dose of flu. Of all the tropical diseases I could have got, I caught flu!

Guddu Barrage with its green lawns and gardens was another oasis. I had pitched my tent between two small gum trees which reminded me of home. Then with my newfound comrades, mostly boatmen, we hit the Chi shop here. I put on my little show of hand gestures and the little Urdu I knew, to get across what I was up to.

Of all the things to hear, this was the one I feared the most. A local boat captain had just finished explaining to me that the locals downstream for the next 30 miles were very poor and a few of them had taken to robbing at gun point to subsidize their income. After the epics I had gone through in Egypt, such a warning was more than a little worrying, which led to a sleepless night.

The next day, I had a reprieve as the wind was far too strong to go anywhere, so I sat it out. My captain friend came up with more advice, to take the bus to Sukkar and start again. When I refused, he said in poor English, "Centre, centre. No right! No left! Don't stop." Advice I would try and abide by.

By the next morning the wind had only dropped slightly but my nerves were getting the better of me so I decided to go. The river was hell, very shallow and, due to the sand storm, visibility was, at times, down to 50 yards. I had not even seen anybody and became a little more at ease when, Bang! A rifle shot. Like a startled rabbit I was off. I do not know whether it was for me but I wanted out of here. In the windy conditions, I was not sure how far I had paddled so I decided to paddle till dark, then camp.

Right on dark, I passed a few fishing boats and, having lost all my confidence in the village people, I kept going until later. As I sat smug at having picked such a good hiding place to camp, I noticed two figures on my sandbar, coming my way. It was really black now so I waited until they were in earshot, then welcomed them. They stopped dead in their tracks, then with a few words, moved away and swam the river. They seemed as frightened of me as I was of them.

I made a promise to myself then that I would reach Sukkar tomorrow. At sunrise I was on the water. The river was very slow and I had given up trying to establish where I was on my maps. All day I avoided contact with villages until, by 4pm, it was clear I was not going to make Sukkur. I was now in the middle of a large fleet of boats so I tried for hospitality, which, as usual, was forthcoming.

At 7am., I left my host boat for another, heading for Sukkar. I stayed near this boat, like the small fish swimming around the larger, until we reached Sukkur at 11.30a.m.

Sukkur was by far the biggest city I had come across and I was having real hassles trying to find somewhere to leave my kayak until a local reporter offered me the freedom of his home. So we loaded my Eclipse onto a donkey cart and travelled the half hour to Old Sukkur. My host was in no hurry so told me to rest and tomorrow we would visit the Engineers. Good idea to me.

I had travelled 700 miles by river to Sukkur Barrage and here the very heart of the river was drained for irrigation. So much, in fact, that as the Supervising Engineer informed me, "From here till Kotri Barrage, the water is very low. The river may even have dried up! And, from Kotri it is just not possible this time of the year!"

All my plans had been with the view of paddling higher north. Now that I was not able to accomplish the first 200 miles, it seemed that I would have a damn hard time for the last 300 miles. This information grated on me so much that when I did start again, all I had in mind was to cover the 200 miles to Kotri in 4 days to find out just how low the water was from Kotri.

This stretch was broken neatly into two 100 mile lengths by the newly completed Dadu Moro Bridge, so it would be easy to judge my progress. Never in my wildest dreams did I expect to spend from 7a.m. till 5.30p.m. for four days, paddling hard to reach this bridge. The river was confined to a narrow stream which wormed its way between numerous sandbars. Here my maps were totally useless. My only gauge was dead reckoning - it was over 150 miles to the bridge by water, no matter what the map said.

The Engineers in Sukkur were right - the Barrage had taken tolls from the river. From Dadu to Kotri there was an ever increasing threat of not enough water to paddle. For 7 days I battled through this shallow maze of sandbars, then the river deepened and widened, it must be the build up from the last Barrage at Kotri. On the 8th night from Sukkur, I camped within sight of the Barrage lights and by 10a.m. the next morning, 27th November, I had reached Kotri to find not a drop of water being let out of the Barrage to continue to the sea. My trip was finished.

I talked to the Engineers and they confirmed what I had already seen - that it would not be possible to carry on to the sea. I had completed roughly 1000 miles in 6 weeks, paddling on the Indus River and here, I would have to finish 100 miles from the sea.

Now that I had finished my expedition, the pangs of disappointment returned, at not being able to paddle or even to attempt the White Water from Skardu in the Northern Mountains. It had left me a little bitter but I suppose I would just have to be content with what I had achieved.

It had been one hell of a trip. I will never forget the hospitality and open friendship extended to me everywhere in Pakistan. Sure, I met some rogues but after 6 weeks on the river, I still had the original half kilo of rice, half a kilo of flour plus the sugar and tea I had started with. Also, I had spent only £2 on food in that time, the rest was supplied by my hosts, the people of the Indus River, who were only too keen to care for me if I wished.

It is always an anticlimax to finish such an extended trip, to find all of a sudden a void in your daily activity. I have found a way around this - for the last half of my trip I have been planning next year's trip, which Inshallah will go to plan and will have lots of white water - well, maybe. There are always the ifs, buts, and whens to overcome and even them you are not sure till once again you are on the river"...

Interested in paddling a river in the Himalayan area? Because of expeditions over the last few years to the Duhd Kosi, Sun Kosi, Trisuli and other rivers, there are a number of canoes available to be hired in Kathmandu. Two recent visitors to New Zealand stopped off on the way here to go trekking in Nepal. They noticed a commercial rafting organisation on the Trisuli, who informed them that kayaks were available for hire. They reported that although there were a number of beat-up glass-fibre boats available, they managed to hire two new Perception boats, good quality paddles, life-jackets, crash helmets all for \$10 (U.S.) a day per boat. Transport was no problem either. The local buses have long roof-racks and carrying kayaks aboard is no problem. They managed to do a number of good rivers of grade III and IV.

BOOK REVIEW

FROM MANAPOURI TO ARAMOANA by ROGER WILSON.

This book review first appeared in "EARTH - Friends of the Earth Bulletin, December, 1982, No. 21. It is written by Stella Penny.

From Manapouri to Aramoana - The Battle for New Zealand's Environment by Roger Wilson. Published by Earthworks, 1982.

Flick through any newspaper and you'll usually find some article continuing the story of an environmental battle. Some of these battles have been going on for years, and for many readers the origins and reasons are only dimly remembered or understood.

In documenting the history and background of most of the major environmental issues this very readable book provides a valuable aid to understanding current conflicts and at the same time tells the story of the growth of the environmental movement in New Zealand.

The movement has its roots in the beautification and nature preservation societies of the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, and has grown to a position where members regard it as one of the most effective oppositions to the Government in the country.

The book demonstrates how today's environmental groups, lead by well-informed researchers and lobbyists, use the media effectively and produce cogent and soundly researched critiques of development proposals and legislation, and if necessary offer challenge in the courts.

The author has used a case history approach and the material is organised under several headings: Introduction. The Natural Environment, Energy, Thinking Big, A Sustainable Society, Forestry, Environmental Health, the Threat of War, and the Parties to the Debate.

This organisation enables the reader to gain an historical perspective of related events. The pastiche format includes newspaper clippings, photographs and some memorable cartoons. It can be read cover to cover, but also lends itself well to dipping into for occasional reading and for reference.

The story about each issue reads well and maintains interest - some of the detail having been transferred to an accompanying "Chronology". The newspaper clippings help the familiar reader to recapture events and add substance to each account.

The easy style and personal references of the author reflects his first hand involvement in many of the battles although there is little autobiographical detail other than a front snippet.

His dedication to the cause is clear, but he approaches each topic with a good measure of objectivity and without rancour, given the many defeats and disappointments.

I was disappointed not to see a little more space devoted to Maori land and fishing rights. Alienation of Maori land is described in the chapter on forestry, and threats to traditional fishing rights are mentioned under the section on Waiau Pa - Auckland Thermal Number One.

Maori land rights in particular often appear to be at odds with the conservationist view point - for example, at Whirinaki. A separate section which looked at some of these conflicts might have helped to illuminate a delicate area for environmentalists. Mention of the conflicts over Bastion Point and Raglan Golf Course and the Maori land march would not have been out of place in a book which also covers foreign military bases.

More attention could also have been given to two less spectacular, more protracted but equally important environmental battles being waged on a wide front by both environmentalists and some sectors of the establishment. These are the battles for the preservation of water quality, both inland and coastal, and for the prevention of soil and coastal erosion.

The debate over marine sewage outfalls has been bitter in places like New Plymouth. Alternatives for sewage disposal could have been discussed under the section on recycling.

Some of our pastoral landscape is marred by erosion caused by poor farming and roading practices. In other areas indiscriminate coastal developments have resulted in a disastrous suburban sprawl along many otherwise spectacular beaches. The conflict continues over places like Kari Kari.

My other grouch is the failure of the book to acknowledge the considerable role being played by recreational groups such as Federated Mountain Clubs, New Zealand Canoeing Association, and the Acclimatisation Societies in campaigning for preservation of wilderness areas, wild rivers and wetlands.

Most effective alliances have been formed at the national level between groups such as these, and the major environmental groups, and Federated Mountain Clubs in particular, have played a leading role in ECO.

Omissions aside, this is a good book - well worth the money. Stella Penny.

*NOTE: This book should be available from your local bookshop, if not, you can purchase copies from the 'Save the Rivers Campaign' P.O. Box 3489, WELLINGTON.

MARATHON RACING PROGRAMME

For organisation details refer to the last page of this issue.

JULY 9th; Okahu Bay- Bean Rock - Compass Dolphin - Okahu Bay. Approx. 1 hour.

July 30th; Takapuna Beach - Narrow Neck Beacon - Milford Reef - Takapuna Beach.

Approx. $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

* August 6th; Northern Wairoa Northland Canoe Club Race. Meet Kamo Post Office 9a.m.

* Approx. 13 hours.

September 10; Birkdale Wharf - Kauri Point - Birkdale Wharf. Approx. lhr. Seniors only.

October 1st; Narrow Neck - "B" Buoy - "C" Buoy - Bean Rock - Narrow Neck. Approx. 1hr.

October 22; Round Rangitoto Race from Takapuna. 16 miles. Approx 3hrs. Seniors * Labour only.

* Weekend.

* November 19; The Waikato Marathon.

* Major Events, 1983.

We also wish the team luck in the International Dragon Boat Regatta in Singapore on June 12th.

CANOE POLO

NEW ZEALAND CANOEING ASSOCIATION RULES.

AIM OF THE GAME: To score the most goals.

CONDITIONS OF PLAY:

- 1. Field:
- a. The playing area shall be rectangular and have a length to width ratio of 3 to 2 if possible. (30m x 20m is optimal).
- b. Goals are to be located over the middle of each end of the field (the ends thus to be referred to as the goal lines) and consist of one metre square frames (measured internally) hung vertically with their lower edge two (2) metres above the surface of the water. The goals are to be hung and braced in such a way that they are prevented from swinging, and are to have nets that allow the ball to pass through but indicate clearly that a goal has been scored. The goal supports and nets should not interfere with any player defending or manouvering around the goal or with the flight of the ball in the field of play.
- c. The goal lines and half-way lines are to be clearly marked and the side boundaries indicated by some physical boundary, such as lane markers. A minimum clear distance of one (1) metre is to be maintained on all boundaries.
- 2. The Ball:

The ball should be an official water polo ball or some other ball meeting the requirements of 68.5cm to 71cm circumference, and 400gms to 500gms mass. The ball is to be correctly inflated.

3. Number of Players:

Each of the two teams are to consist of a maximum of seven (7) players. A minimum of three (3) players must be on the field at commencement of play. No more than five (5) players can be on the field at any one time.

Substitutions are only allowed at a break in play, and the Referee must be informed before the substitution can be made. Resubstitution of players is allowed.

4. Officials:

There will be two (2) Referees, one (1) Scrutineer and Timekeeper(s)/Scorer(s). One Referee will have the final decision on all matters during play.

5. Boats:

- a. Length not more than 3 metres and not less than 2 metres.
- b. Width not more than 60cm and not less than 50cm.
- c. Ends in plan, a curve not less than 10cm radius at any point. There must be between 30cm and 45cm of a soft, shock-absorbing material of 12mm thickness and 3cm width, <u>firmly</u> affixed to the ends of the boat.
- d. Front, back and side profiles, a curve not less than 5cm radius at any point.
- e. Buoyancy, sufficient to support a boat so that some part of the boat breaks the surface of the water.
- f. To have no sharp projections or other dangerous features.

6. Propulsion:

May be by a single or double bladed paddle, or hands working against the water.

7. Paddles:

- a. Blades to be made of wood or plastic with a minimum thickness of 4mm and all edges rounded. The blade is also to be no more than 50cm x 25cm in plan with no part of the radius less than 3cm in plan.
- b. Metal tipped blades are not allowed whether padded or not. Blades must not have glass reinforced plastics within 2cm of the blade edge.
- c. Blades must not have any sharp projections nor any other dangerous features.

8. Playing Time:

Two halves, each of seven (7) minutes, with direction of play reversing after a one (1) minute half-time break.

9. Tie Breaking:

In the event of a draw, where a decision is essential, successive lots of two (2) halves, three (3) minutes long, are to be played until either team has a lead at the completion of the two halves. There is to be a 30 second half-time for direction of play reversal between each of the two halves, and a break of one minute, also with a change of direction, before the first, and, if necessary, successive lots of two halves are played.

10. Identification:

- a. Teams are to be easily identifiable. e.g. by team coloured boats, bibs, or buoyancy vests.
- b. Individuals must be clearly identified by numbers which are attached to boats, buoyancy vests or bibs, and which will be clearly legible to the Referee from anywhere on the field.

11. Personal Equipment:

- a. All players will wear suitable safety helmets preferably with face protection.
- b. Buoyancy vests must be worn. These vests must offer low lumbar and abdominal protection.

RULES OF PLAY:

12. Start and/or Restart of Play:

At start and all restarts of play, the Referee will start or restart play with the whistle.

- a. The ball must be thrown within three (3) seconds of the whistle. Infringement incurs a penalty. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 1 applies.
- b. The ball must travel three (3) metres horizontally and no attempt to play the ball before it has travelled three (3) metres horizontally. Infringement incurs a penalty. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 2 applies.
- c. No goal can be scored from a penalty throw, goal line throw or corner throw before the ball has travelled three (3) metres horizontally and then been handled by a player. Refer to Rule 15(a). Signal 3 applies.
- d. At the restart of play for a penalty throw, sideline, goal line or corner throw, the ball may cross over the boundary lines (as part of the action of throwing the ball), without infringing rules 19(a), (b), or (c).

13. Timeout:

The Referee can call 'time-out' at any time (e.g. for injury), or when play has stopped and the ball cannot be quickly retrieved. Signal 4 applies.

14. Advantage:

The Referee can play the advantage rule at his discretion. Advantage is allowing play to continue when the team that would have received the penalty is benefited by play continuing. The Referee can recognise the foul by calling "play-on".

15. Penalties:

a. Free Throw:

When an infringement occurs, the Referee will blow his whistle, give the appropriate signal and then point in the direction of attack of the team awarded the throw. Rule 12 will then apply.

b. Send-off:

When a send-off occurs, the Referee must ensure that the offended player and all officials (especially the Timekeeper) are aware of the type of penalty given.

Where appropriate, a player who has been sent off will re-enter the field in the half nearest the goal his team is defending. This re-entry can only be made on the Referee's signal.

Penalties in order of severity or frequency of offence are:-

- i. Player sent off for thirty (30) seconds. Signal 5 applies.
- ii. Player sent off for two (2) minutes. Signal 6 applies.
- iii. Player sent off for the remainder of the game. Signal 7 applies.
- iv. Player sent off for the remainder of the game and referred to the appropriate judiciary for further disciplinary action as appropriate. The player is not to play in further games until his case has been heard. Signal 7 applies.

c. Goal Penalty:

If an attacker is deliberately fouled or the goal deliberately moved away to prevent the scoring of a goal, then a six (6) metre throw at goal is awarded to the attacker.

The attacker takes the throw on the blast of the whistle, with his body in front of, and six metres out from goal. All other players must have the sterns of their boats on the sidelines. When the Referee blows the whistle, the player has three (3) seconds to take the throw at goal from a stationary position and the other players can move off the sidelines. Play continues as normal.

A goal penalty, once awarded, must be played before half- or full-time is called by the Referee. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 8 applies.

16. Commencement of Play:

The team winning the toss has a choice between having initial possession of the ball <u>or</u> choosing the direction they will paddle for the first half. The team losing the toss takes the option not taken by the winner of the toss. After each change of direction, the team not having possession at the commencement of the previous half will start with possession for the next half. After a goal is scored, the team having had the goal scored against them restarts the play as above.

The team to start with possession of the ball is to position a player in the middle of the field with the ball to take the first throw.

- a. The first throw must not be thrown in the direction of attack. Infringement incurs a penalty. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 9 applies.
- b. Rule 12 applies to the first throw.

c. Players must keep their person anywhere on the side of the halfway nearest the goal they are to defend until the whistle blows. Infringement incurs a penalty. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 9 applies.

17. Completion of Play:

The Timekeeper is responsible for indicating to the Referee when the time for each half has expired. The Referee determines exactly when each half of play was completed. Signal 10 applies.

The Referee may suspend the play at any time if absolutely necessary. Signal 10 applies.

18. Scoring A Goal:

A goal has been scored when the whole of the ball has passed through the goal opening i.e. the plane of the goal. If the ball is prevented from passing through the plane of the goal by a paddle which is behind the plane of the goal then a goal is to awarded. Refer Rule 16. Signal 11 applies.

19. Ball Out of Play:

- a. Side Line:
 - When any part of the ball touches or crosses the side line, the team that was not the last to touch it with their paddle, boat or person is to throw the ball in from the point of exit. The throw must not go in the direction of attack. If it does, then the other team is given the throw-in and the same rule applies to them. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 12 applies.
- b. Goal Line:
 When any part of the ball touches or crosses the goal line and was last touched by the paddle, boat or person of an attacking player, then the defending team has a goal line throw from under the goal (or anywhere along the goal line if no deliberate advantage is achieved). Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 13 applies.
- c. Corner:

When any part of the ball touches or crosses the goal line (except as in 19(d) and was last touched by the paddle, boat or person of a defending player, then the attacking team has a free throw from the corner of the field nearest to where the ball crossed the goal line. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 14 applies.

d. Goal Frame:

A ball which rebounds off the goal frame back in to the field is deemed to remain in play.

20. Use of Paddle:

A player may use his paddle to propel his canoe, stop the ball or draw the ball towards himself.

The following are considered to be illegal use of the paddle: Infringement incurs a penalty. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 15 applies.

- a. Players may not strike the ball either in the air or in the water.
- b. Any attempt to play the ball with a paddle when the ball is within arms-reach of a person, and that person is attempting to play the ball with their hand.
- c. Any other use of a paddle that endangers a player.

21. Obstruction / Illegal Tackle:

The following defines how a player may use his boat. Infringement incurs a penalty. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 16 applies.

- a. A player may tackle (i.e. push another player's boat with his own boat) only a person who is in control of the ball, except as in 21(c).
- b. A player may obstruct (i.e. place his boat in the way of another person's boat) only if he himself is in control of the ball, except as in 21(c).
- c. If two players are competing for the ball, then a tackle or obstruction may be offered by either player if the players are within three (3) metres of the ball and approaching the ball.
- d. A player may not use any tackle that results in the tackler's boat riding up and endangering the tackled player.
- e. A player may not use any tackle in which the tackler's aim is to harm a person or damage a boat and not to obtain the ball.
- f. If a player leaves his boat, he cannot take part in the play until he is again in his boat in his normal seated position.

22. Holding:

The following are deemed to be holding. Infringement incurs a penalty. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 17 applies.

- a. A player is not allowed to touch or propel himself off an opposing player or his equipment with his own equipment or person.

 Momentary contact, which the Referee considers reflex or accidental, or which does not hinder another player, will not be penalised.
- b. A player must not use any playing field equipment, such as boundary markers or goal supports, or any surrounding object for propulsion or support.

23. Possession of the Ball:

A player can only have possession of the ball for three (3) seconds. Possession implies continual contact of the ball by a player or his equipment. Breaking contact restarts the timing. Infringement incurs a penalty. Refer Rule 15(a). Signal 1 applies.

24. Unsportsmanlike Behaviour:

The following are considered to be unsportsmanlike behaviour and will be penalised. Refer Rule 15. Signal 18 applies.

- a. A personal attack on another player.
- b. Hindering another player's attempt at righting himself after capsizing in a manner which endangers the capsized player.
- c. Shifting another player's paddle out of his reach.
- d. Use of deliberate delaying tactics.
- e. Defying or arguing with the Referee.
- f. Foul or abusive language.
- g. Other unsportsmanlike behaviour at the discretion of the Referee.

(Our thanks to the Australian Canoe Federation).

.... NOTE: Hand signals are given over the page.

HAND SIGNALS FOR CANOE POLO

NOTE: ALL SIGNALS ARE TO BE PRECEEDED BY A BLOW OF THE WHISTLE.



TO ALL BUDDING WRITERS:

The Board of Managament of the INTERNATIONAL CANOE FEDERATION has decided to publish a new magazine called "CANOEING INTERNATIONAL", as from 1983.

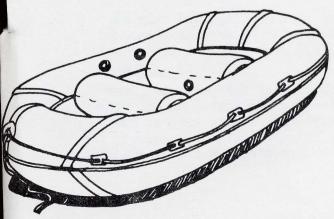
This magazine shall be in colour, the language will be in English with short translations in French and German.

It shall be published SIX times a year, in odd months.

Articles are being sought from canoeists all over the world. Photographs will be accepted. They have appealed to us to send articles or information on canoeing so if you are interested, read on.

The date for sending articles and photos is the 15th of every even month. They would prefer the articles to be in ENGLISH with a short translation in German and French.

Send your articles to: - MR. R. REA, VIALE TIZIANO, 70 00196, ROME, ITALY.



NOT UP TO GRADE IV RAPIDS YET ?

See those wild and scenic rivers with a commercial raft trip. Before you rush off and book that trip - check to see that the company is a member of the

NEW ZEALAND PROFESSIONAL RAFTING ASSOCIATION.

That way you know they have safety standards to ensure your safety, and boatmen who are competent.

WHO'S WHO IN CANOEING?

This issue of "New Zealand Canoeing and Rafting" has as its theme, people involved in the canoeing scene in New Zealand.

The following article appeared in the "New Zealand Sports Foundation Newsletter, August, 1982". For those readers who are not very involved in competitive canoeing in New Zealand, our Racing Team went to the World Championships in Belgrade, Yugoslavia, in July, 1982.

The team members were: - Alan Thompson, Paul Macdonald, Peter Duncan and Ian Ferguson, and the Coach was Ben Hutchings.

..." NEW ZEALAND PADDLERS ASTOUND CANOEING WORLD"

A four-man team of New Zealand canoeists astounded competitors and officials at the recent (1982) World Canoeing Championships held in Belgrade, Yugoslavia.

The four canoeists and a coach made the finals in every event entered, winning two Silver medals and gaining two 6th and two 8th placings. As a team effort this was a remarkable result because they were competing against the crack Eastern European teams with specialists in every event. The four canoeists in fact, were matched against teams of twenty or more canoeists from other countries.

Over the past three years the Sports Foundation has spent \$31,594 assisting the canoeists who competed in Belgrade. But the cost of preparing this team for the 1984 Olympic Games will be about \$100,000.

The outstanding individual effort came from Alan Thompson of Gisborne who comfortably took the Silver medal in the Kl - 1000 m only 2.2 seconds behind six-times World and Olympic Champion, Rudiger Helm of East Germany. Then Alan paired with Auckland's Paul Macdonald to take the Silver medal in the K2 - 500m just behind the Russian Olympic Champions.

Ian Ferguson of Auckland who, three years before, gained a 5th placing in the World 1000m Kayak Championship, teamed with Peter Duncan of Gisborne and secured 6th placing in the K2 - 1000m. Almost immediately, Duncan and Ferguson were back in action again along with Thompson and Macdonald in the K4 - 500m but the New Zealand crew could only finish 8th behind the outstanding Eastern European combinations with specialist crews.

Then, to the utter amazement of other competitors and officials, Ian Ferguson lined up for the Kl - 10,000m. He held 2nd place until the last 1000, but gradually faded to 6th position. This was a remarkable effort by Ferguson who was a late addition to the squad and as a consequence, had not undertaken the same intensive build-up as other members.

The performances by Alan Thompson and Paul Macdonald in gaining New Zealand's first medals at the World Canoeing Championships has, regrettably, not been properly recognised by the New Zealand media. Reports have been brief and have been given little prominence which is a pity because the sport is one of the older Olympic events, having been contested continuously since 1936. And if New Zealand's potential in this sport is properly realised then medals at Los Angeles in 1984 are a distinct possibility.

National Coach. Ben Hutchings, told the Foundation that the crew had only a few minuted rest between events which, in the case of the K4 crew, was reduced even further because Alan Thompson and Paul Macdonald were involved in the medal presentations.

The New Zealanders have astounded the canoeing world which for years has been dominated by Eastern Bloc countries and, in particular, the Soviet Union. The Soviets cannot believe that New Zealand can enter so many events with so few people and do so well. Coach, Ben Hutchings, has been inundated by requests for details of his training programme, diets and the "secrets of his training methods".

But possibly the highest compliment to the New Zealanders was paid by the Russian coach who told Ben with considerable enthusiasm "....4 against 4, New Zealand is the best in the World". Translated, that is taken to mean that the four New Zealanders were better than any four canoeists from any other country at the competition.

So far, the NZ Sports Foundation has spent more than \$31,500 assisting the four New Zealand paddlers and their coach. But the cost of sending a canoeing team to the 1984 Olympic Games could be about \$96,000 in 1982 dollars. That is why the Sports Foundation needs every dollar it can get from every possible source for the complete 1984 Olympic team - at least \$1 million.



Coach Benny Hutchings and paddlers Alan Thompson & Paul MacDonald in the K2 and Peter Duncan in the K1.



K4 team of Alan Thompson, Paul MacDonald, Peter Duncan, and Ian Ferguson.



This is the latest information that we have just received on the canoe teams overseas.

NEW ZEALAND FLAT WATER KAYAK TEAM - WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS TOUR, 1983.

ITINERY:

May 28 to June 16:- Team departs. Training: National Water Sports Centre - Nottingham.

June 17 to June 19- Nottingham International Regatta, Nottingham, England.

June 24 to June 26- Duisberg International Regatta, Duisberg, Germany.

June 27 to July 6 - Training, Bamberg Canoe Club, West Germany.

July 8 to July 10 - Holstebro International Regatta, Holstebro, Denmark.

July 11 to July 25 - Traning, Bamberg Canoe Club.

July 28 to July 31 - WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS, TAMPERE, FINLAND.

TEAM PROFILES:

BEN HUTCHINGS:

Coach-Manager. 36 years. Married, 2 children. Watersider. Began canoeing in 1978. NZ Rep. to Australia in 1980-1. Olympic trialist 1980. Began coaching in 1981 and coached team to 1982 World Champs. NZ Surfboard Riding Rep. 1972-5-6. NZ Rep. to Australian Surf Lifesaving Nationals 1971.

IAN FERGUSSON:

30 years. Married, 2 children. Accountant. Began canoeing in 1975 and has represented NZ at 1976 and 1980 Olympic Games. World Champs Rep. 1977-8-9-82. Best placing 4th in 10,000 metre at 1978 Worlds. NZ Surf Lifesaving Rep. 1974.

PAUL MACDONALD:

23 years. Single. Physical Education Teacher. Began canoeing in 1979 and toured Europe in 1980 as Olympic Reserve. World Champs 1982 where he won a silver medal in the K2 500 metres with Alan Thompson. NZ ranked No 2 NZ Surf Lifesaving Rep, 1982.

ALAN THOMPSON:

23 years. Single. Full-time canoeist. NZ ranked No 1 for the past three years who began competing in 1978. NZ Rep at 1980 Olympics and finalist in K2 1000 metre. World Champs Rep. 1981-2. Currently ranked No 2 in the world over K1 1000 metre event. Also second ranked in the K2 500 metre with Paul MacDonald. NZ Surf Lifesaving Rep. 1982.

PETER DUNCAN:

20 years. Single. Butcher. Began canoeing in 1980 winning NZ Junior titles. Has since represented NZ in Australia 1982-3 and at World Champs in 1981-2 where he was a finalist both years in K2 events.

GEOFF WALKER:

30 years. Single. Civil Engineer. NZ Rep. to 1980 Olympics where he was a finalist in the K2 1000 metre. Did not actively compete again until this year when he re-established himself in the NZ team. NZ Swimming Rep. 1969. NZ Surf Lifesaving Rep. 1980-2.

GRANT BRAMWELL:

22 years. Single. Pharmacist. Won NZ Junior titles in 1979. Did not compete seriously again until 1983, winning a place in NZ team to Australia and World Champs. NZ Surf Lifesaving Rep. 1980.

ED RICHARDS:

24 years. Married. Design Engineer. Started competitive canoeing in 1981 as a relative unknown but performed with credit this year to gain selection in NZ World Champs team.

The following item is a brief version of a report which appeared in the Dominion Newspaper on the 25th of May, 1983.

..." The seven canoeists and manager Ben Hutchings will attempt to repeat and improve on their performance in last year's world championships in Yugoslavia. At the same time they will be attempting to vindicate the faith of the New Zealand Sports Foundation who have invested \$50,000 in the canoeists over the past couple of years.

To those who have followed the canoeists' form it would appear to be money well spent." (See the article on the 1982 team).

... "Previously unheard of internationally, they won two silver medals, had two sixths and an eighth placing and reached the final of every event they contested."

... "Hutchings said 23-year-old Gisborne man Alan Thompson was the brightest New Zealand hope. "He's our No 1 paddler. He was an Olympic rep. in 1980, then finished fifth in the 1000m in 1981. Last year at the world champs he finished second which was a sensational result. Only the East German was ahead of him. Also Thompson and Paul McDonald were second to the Russians in the 500m pairs. We're not talking about Commonwealth Games here but world championships - you can see why the Sports Foundation has so much faith in the canoeists. We're actually right up there in the class of the oarsmen."

"Besides MacDonald and Thompson, the biggest name in the team is Ian Fergusson, a 30-year-old who is on the comeback trail after retiring following the Moscow Games. Fergie virtually carried NZ canoeing throughout the late 1970s. But he was always alone and I think that was a bit tough," said Hutchings. "Now he's come back as part of a keen and successful team and is performing better than ever."

... "With a maximum of six canoeists going to Los Angeles, competition among the seven-strong team is likely to be intense."

... "After the World Champs in July, some of the team will return to NZ but Thompson, MacDonald, Bramwell and Duncan will travel to Los Angeles to make preliminary arrangements for next year's games. The boats will be sent from Finland to Los Angeles where they will be stored.

While the grant from the Sports Foundation will help the team's finances, some, such as Richards, who have not received international exposure will have to pay for themselves as they do not qualify for the grant. The trip will cost at least \$7500 for each team member."

Good luck to all of you.

NATIONAL SLALOM TEAM:

This consists of-Donald Johnstone (Palmerston North),

-Eric Horwood (Kawerau),

-Steve Chapman (Wellington),

-Paul de Rijk (Tauranga),

-Gillian Warren (Hamilton).

The team left NZ on May 20 and will compete in slalom competitions in France and Switzerland before competing in the World Championships in Merano, Italy, on June 11-21.

CLIVE OLSEN - PATRON, NEW ZEALAND CANOEING ASSOCIATION.

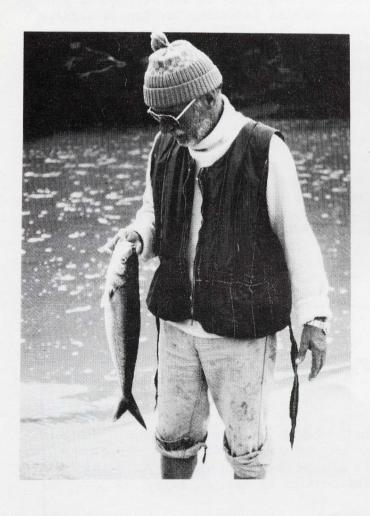
Clive, a past President of the Association, has been a canoeist for a great number of years and is still actively involved as a canoeist. He is known to canoeists all over New Zealand and attends virtually every Annual General Meeting of the Association. Clive also attends all South Island Slalom Championships and is often a gate judge.

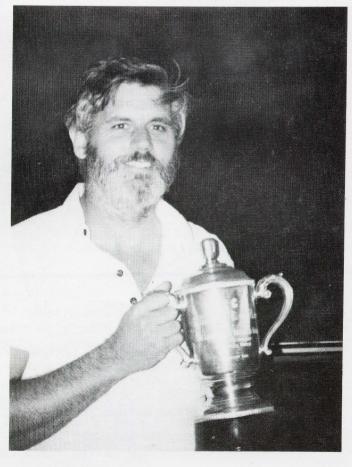
Up until recently, he has been the Instructor of the South Island Boys Brigade Schools, and he is an NZCA Instructor and an NZCA Examiner.

In his early canoeing days, Clive undertook one of the first Hollyford River descents, by raft. (The cover photograph of the Westland River Guide was taken by Clive on that trip). He still travels on our rivers, both by raft and by canoe, and went down the Tongariro last year.

Clive has recently sold his Klepper and his low-volume slalom boat and now has an 18foot 6inch open Canadian canoe which he uses for salmon fishing on the Waimakariro River near Christchurch and for cruising on lakes, coasts and around the Abel Tasman National Park each year. He hopes to do a lot more canoeing when he retires sometime in the next few years.

Many canoeists still seek Clive's advice and know they can call on him any time, and that the advice is still relevant to today's canoeists. There are few people who have been involved in canoeing for that length of time and at that level.





EVAN STUBBS - PRESIDENT OF THE NZCA, AND CANOEIST OF THE YEAR, 1982.

Evan has been President of the NZCA since 1975. His pleasant, tactful manner has assisted the diverse persons who make up our Executive to work as a cohesive unit.

A secondary school teacher, Head of Department Maori Studies, Evan is married with two small children. He lives in Central Auckland in a large old home currently being rebuilt (when time permits).

He began canoeing in 1962 and has been President of Auckland Canoe Club since 1972. As a teacher, his instructional skills were used right from the start and he has been a National Instructor and Examiner for many years.

The first Instructors School he ran for the NZCA was in 1971 and he has since directed other courses, including Teachers' Refresher Courses.

The most trying time was President of the NZCA came over the period leading up to the Moscow Olympics, when the pressure from the media would have led most people to hasty statements or decisions. It was his calm, logical leadership at this time which first led to his nomination for Canoeist of the Year.

As President of Auckland Canoe Club, he has always been active at pool training sessions, canoe building and instruction, even when family commitments prevented him from trip participation. It is his regret that these commitments have prevented him from moving around the country and meeting more of the canoeing community. This last summer he has particularly noted the interest of overseas canoeists in our rivers, as Alaskans, Canadians, Americans, Germans and Australians have passed through his home.

Evan is especially pleased that the Recreational River Survey, begun when he first became President, has led to the protection of part of the Motu River - the first and hopefully, not the last, to be so protected.

Evan is also on the New Zealand Water Safety Council Management Committee, representing canoeists' interests.

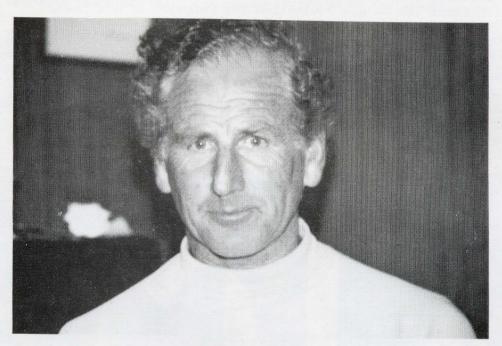
LIZ GODFREY - SECRETARY, NZCA.

Liz, Secretary of the Association for the past five years, has been around canoeing for some 17 years. A chemistry graduate, now a high school maths teacher, married with two children and living on a small farm, her active canoeing is now recreational cruising with her Club, family and school canoe club. She spends a lot of time introducing young people to canoeing and teaching basic skills, rather than always getting onto the water herself. Liz is an NZCA Instructor.

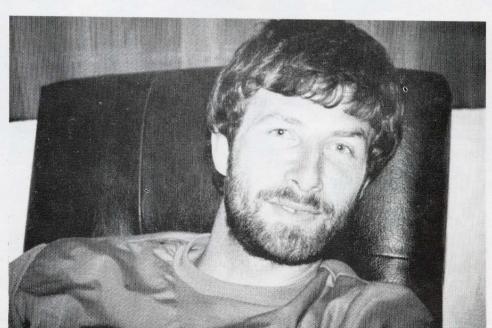
Liz says, "Although administration is time consuming and often frustrating, I believe that canoeing has so much to offer, to so many people, that it makes what I do worthwhile. As Secretary, I meet many canoeists and have always found them great company, a sort of class apart. Working with our Executive has been rewarding and provided many enjoyable memories, as they each give as much as they can, in their individual ways."



LIZ GODFREY
Secretary N.Z.C.A.



BILL ROSS Vice President N.Z.C.A



BILL GARLICK Treasurer N.Z.C.A.

BILL ROSS - VICE PRESIDENT, NZCA.

Bill is a foundation member of Kaimai Canoe Club and has been canoeing for about ten years, mainly on cruising or exploring trips. He is an NZCA Instructor and was the Slalom Commodore of the NZCA for two years.

Bill is currently the President of Kaimai Canoe Club and he is untiring in his efforts to help new members of his Club. Bill was also very involved in the efforts of Kaimai Canoe Club to secure the Wairoa River Slalom site for use 26 days of the year when that river was dammed.

Favourite River: - Ngaruroro.

Most Exciting Trip: - Mangorewa.

Where do you think canoeing should be heading? -"Canoeing has to face competition from other sports so publicity has to be given top priority. Parents need to become involved and all branches of the sport need to be promoted to increase the range of activities. Schools should be encouraged to liase with Clubs to keep continuity and as a follow-up."

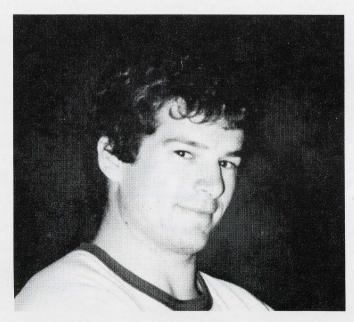
ROB WORLLEDGE - COMMODORE SLALOM, NZCA.

Rob has been canoeing for about 13 years, and competing in slalom for 12 of those years. He has taken part in all facets of the sport, both recreational and competitive but his main inclination is to the 'rough stuff'.

He has been involved in a supportive role to a couple of overseas teams and has coached slalom at club and training course level.

Rob's association has mostly been with the Kaimai Canoe Club and he is engaged to Kris Goodwin, another Tauranga canoeist. His present workload as a sales rep for computers will force him to be unavailable for another term as slalom commodore.

Rob is concerned at the exit of slalom paddlers from the slalom scene in their early twenties, leaving the sport deficient in the area of coaches and administrators. He feels serious thought will have to be given to the appointment of a new slalom commodore, able to devote the time necessary to co-ordinate the energies of paddlers involved in this facet of the sport.



ROB WORLLEDGE

QUENTIN MITCHELL - COMMODORE INSTRUCTION, NZCA.

Quentin is a secondary school teacher, Head of Department Physical Education at Huntly College, and prior to that he was an instructor at Outward Bound, Anikiwa. He is married with two children, and is 32 years old.

Quentin has been canoeing for the past 20 years, both in the United Kingdom and in New Zealand. He was once involved in competitive slalom, as was his wife, Rae. He enjoys white water and sea canoeing.

Highlight of Canoeing Experience: - The canoe expedition to Nepal.

Quentin would like to see canoeing promoted more to schools and would like a way found to bring these kids through to the competitive level at whichever aspect of the sport they choose. As a teacher, he would like to get more involved in canoeing at a school level.



CANOE OPEN RACING INFORMATION - NEW ZEALAND CANOE ASSOCIATION.

GENERAL INFORMATION:

No Restrictions... Club membership is not a requirement, nor are there any restrictions on the type of craft (provided the craft is either rowed or paddled and that basic safety is observed).

The Aims... To provide a series of events locally to reduce travelling, and to encourage everyone who wishes to have a go.

Start Times... Unless specifically stated otherwise, all events shall be held on a Saturday and will start at 10 a.m. Entries close on the day at 9.30 a.m.

Entry Fees;;;\$3 per head.

Handicapping... All events will be handicapped with slower craft and novices away first.

Cancellations... Races will generally go ahead regardless of weather, even if we have to resort to Lake Pupuke as a back stop. In the event of really foul weather, Radio 1 1332, will have the cancellations.

Safety... All competitors will wear lifejackets in open water events, and every effort will be made to provide a crash boat.

ALL COMPETITORS RACE AT THEIR OWN RISK.

Novices-Juniors... Short course races will be run in conjunction with all events not specified "Seniors only".

Prizes... Will be presented at all races.

PUBLICATIONS

'WANGANUI RIVER GUIDE' This is an essential guide to our most popula canoeing river. A rapid by rapid description.

- 'NORTHLAND RIVER GUIDE'
- 'TARANAKI RIVER GUIDE'
- 'HAWKE BAY EAST CAPE RIVER GUIDE'
- 'MANAWATU WAIRARAPA RIVER GUIDE'
- 'NELSON MARLBOROUGH RIVER GUIDE'
- 'CANTERBURY RIVER GUIDE'
- 'OTAGO SOUTHLAND RIVER GUIDE'

\$ 4.00 each or \$21.00 for set of 7

- CANOEING Outdoor Education/Sports Series booklet. The best value for money book on kayaking available. With photograps. \$ 4.25
- TEACHING CANOE & KAYAK SKILLS AT A BASIC LEVEL The basic instructors manual. Ideal for club instructors and teachers \$ 2.00
- TRAINING MANUAL & FITNESS MANUAL Written for flatwater people but also of value for Down River Racing, Slalom and paddlers \$ 2.00 participating in long distance paddling and Iron Man events
- TRAINING FOR SLALOM AND WILDWATER RACING

\$ 2.00

- RECREATIONAL RIVER SURVEY REPORT In three volumes. Includes a brief description of all New Zealand rivers. Not a river guide. \$22.00
- GUIDE TO CONFIDENT CANOEING Basic information for beginning canoeists.

 This booklet ends where most books begin \$ 0.50
- GUIDE TO COLD WATER SURVIVAL Hypothermia is a real threat to canoeing and rafting safety. This publication explains how to survive in cold water. \$ 0.50
- GUIDE TO SELECTING A BUOYANCY AID Now that there are a great number of different buoyancy-aids and life-jackets on the market, which is the most suitable for you? \$ 0.50
- CANOE PLANS Full size frame drawings and notes for building with wood-strip and glass-fibre sandwich type construction.

 The notes will NOT explain how to build a plug and mould \$ 4.00 for solid glass-fibre construction, but the plans could be adapted for use for other forms of construction.
- SUBSCRIPTION TO 'NEW ZEALAND CANOEING & RAFTING MAGAZINE' four issues \$ 7.50

 Back issues available at \$ 0.50

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Susan Applesmith.
Nine months on~the~way...
three years growing...



2 minutes drowning

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE UNDER FIVES.

