



Houston Canoe Club
Water Line



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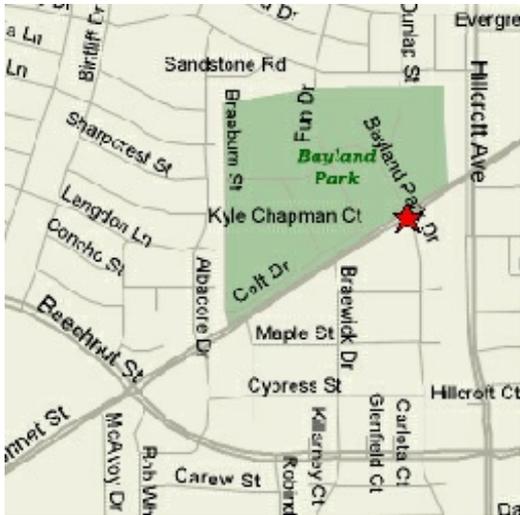
Upcoming Trips



Meeting Announcement!

Some 50 to 75 active river rats meet at 7pm on the second Wednesday of each month at the Bayland Community Center, 6400 Bissonnet Street, Houston, Texas 77074. The meeting is run by volunteers who stumble through an agenda composed of stories of recent trips, descriptions of upcoming trips, paddling related programs, paddling tips, and the introduction of visitors. Gear heads prevail and discussions about all aspects of paddling assure an all around good time. Visitors are very welcome.

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



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Minutes for Houston Canoe Club General Meeting

July 12, 2006

Call to Order 7:00

Christy Long - Commodore
Introduction of Officers and Governors
Vice Commodore, Rick Brunson
Fleet Captain, Anne Olden out
Newsletter Editor, Jo Anne Johnson
Recorder, Bob Price
Purser, Fraser Baker
Governor 1, Bob Arthur
Governor 2, Ken Anderson
Governor 3, Dana Enos
Conservation, John Bartos out
47 club members in attendance
Introduction of New Members and Visitors

Business/Announcements

May Meeting Minutes with Bob Price
May Financial Report Fraser
HCC dues reminder Fraser

Trips

Bob Price for Anne - Fleet Captain
Past trips
Upcoming Trips/Classes—See trip listing on the website

Committee Reports

Constitution/By-Laws Committee —Fraser passed out a flyer with outlining the suggestions for revising the HCC Constitution. Outline can be reviewed online

Budget Committee Status—Christy, committee did not meet.

New Business

To get new business on the agenda for the officers meeting or general meeting, contact the Recorder, Bob Price; or using Roberts Rules you can move a motion.

Program

Rick Brunson - Vice Commodore/ Steve Daniel presented Texas Whitewater-the DVD. We had a bit of a hiccup but Fraser raced to his office and brought a projector from work. While we waited on Fraser, Tom Douglas reported on Armand Bayou Watershed and past out a new publication, Armand Bayou Watershed Plan. You can look at it [online](#) or if that direct link doesn't work, [try this one](#).

Steve Daniel spoke on the benefits of having the Hidalgo Falls property so close to the members of the Houston Canoe Club. Steve sent an email to Rick and Christy stating:

"Rick and Christy, our visit to the HCC meeting was the most productive in terms of sales of all five of the club meetings we attended. At the HCC

meeting, we sold 12 books and 15 /Texas Whitewater/ DVDs. (Only the North Texas River Runners meeting came close: 11 books, 12 DVDs.) In the newsletter definitely mention that Breaux and I very much appreciated the attention of the members, the support they showed in buying the books and DVDs, and the gift of the carved kayak. I hope you are able to arrange a get together sometime for the club up at Hidalgo.

Steve"

August Program

Christy Long will present a slide show of a trip on the Lower Canyons of the Rio Grande.

Adjourn 8:40

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Paddling in the West

by John Olden

One of the pleasures of paddling is meeting people from other places who share an interest in our sport. In 1995 I learned about a Virginian, Roger Corbett, who led paddling trips to Wyoming and Montana. I called him, and he invited me to join his group. I paddled with him for several years, and others from Houston joined us. Although Roger has passed away, his wealth of information and careful planning made it possible for me and others to lead trips to the area.

This summer I coordinated a trip to Montana and Wyoming with the help of two people from the East Coast who had paddled with Roger. The Internet makes it possible to monitor snow pack and river levels. We didn't want to make the drive without enough water in the rivers. Our first week of paddling began July 17 near Missoula, Montana. We camped under shady pines at Ekstrom's campground. Remarkably, there was a restaurant here with a great salad bar. The menu was limited, but the food was good and the service friendly. It was a treat not to have to cook after a day of paddling.



Rock Creek and two sections of the Blackfoot River were our first three days. Rivers in the West are different from Texas' pool/drop rivers. Western rivers usually have continuous flow, and no shortage of rocks. They require a paddler's close attention. They are scenic and sometimes technically demanding. It is important to have researched the river ahead of the trip. Not all of our group had whitewater

experience, so a few did not do a whole trip, either setting up an intermediate shuttle, or portaging rapids.



We took a day off to move east to Bozeman, Montana. For the next two days, part of the group did slower-moving sections on the Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers. The whitewater paddlers did runs on the Gallatin and Yellowstone Rivers. On Sunday we relocated to the Gros Ventre Campground near Jackson, Wyoming. The Jackson area has a number of rivers, most of which have both slow-moving stretches as well as

sections for highly-skilled paddlers. Rivers in the area include the Gros Ventre, Hoback, Wind, Snake, and Greys. There are scenic areas along the Snake, where there is often wildlife to be seen early in the day or in the evening. There are small lakes in the Grand Tetons for a quiet paddle and which kids would enjoy, and large lakes such as Jackson Lake and Lake Yellowstone. There is something here for every paddler.



The Yellowstone and Grand Teton National Parks in Wyoming, along with Glacier NP in Montana, offer beautiful mountains, scenic hikes, fascinating thermal displays, and abundant wildlife. So there is plenty to see and do for those who don't paddle and for those who want a break from paddling. It's also a welcome temperature change from Houston. I hope you can visit these unique places.



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Lake Houston State Park Becomes a City Park

by Anne Olden

On Friday, August 25, Lake Houston State Park was transferred from the Texas Parks & Wildlife Department to the City of Houston Parks Department. The park will be called Lake Houston Park. The 4800 acre park is located east of Hwy. 59, south of FM 1485 at the New Caney exit. It is in both Harris and Montgomery Counties. The counties will work with the City to improve access to the park and provide other facilities to make it more attractive to potential users. Now access to the park is through a residential area. There are some buildings on the part of the property that was a scout camp, including cabins with bunkbeds, and a building with kitchen facilities and a screened porch. There are campsites available.

The park is bounded on the east by the East Fork of the San Jacinto. Most of the park, except for about 200 acres (the former scout camp), is bounded on the west by Peach Creek and Caney Creek. The two creeks meet the East Fork at the southern tip of the park. REI, one of the sponsors of the transfer event, brought some kayaks for folks to try on Peach Creek. Although the water was clear and there was current, it was too shallow to go very far. Also, there were downed trees. When the weather is cooler and the water a little higher, an exploratory trip would be interesting. There's much more information about the newest addition to the City's park system on the [City of Houston Parks Department website](#).

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Trinity River/Lake Charlotte

by Marilyn Kircus

A mix of HCC and HASK, and Bayou City Outdoors Club members accepted Tracy's invitation to paddle Lake Charlotte. We had a beautiful day. The water level was at 7.7 and we floated over all barriers.

Photos may be found on [Webshots](#).

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Pedernales River

by Justin Ceterski

May 6, 2006

6,000 cfs

Sandy Crossing to Johnson City

Quote of the trip:

"Then the Wave Trains... OH SHIT! Some serious wave trains. Nothing like I've EVER seen (not that I've seen that much) Easy 6-8 foot lift you to the heavens and drop you to hell type waves.... What a rush ..."

I had a blast this weekend with all of the rain. I ended up staying at home Friday night and skipped out on the severe weather that went through San Antonio / Austin on Friday night. That gave me plenty of time to pack up my gear and make sure that I wasn't forgetting anything for my options (kayaking, hiking, or rock climbing ... which ever I ran into first) Saturday morning I hopped on my computer and called on my friends over in San Antonio to see what rivers were running and who was out and about. Amazingly the water was hitting just west of Fredericksburg and Johnson City filling up the Pedernales river basin. The river was rising from 600 cfs Friday night and was already at 2,000 cfs when I checked at 7:30am.

I jumped in my car and made it over to San Antonio in about 3.5 hours even with the rough weather I had to drive through. I met up with one of my friends, Lori, who said that the other guys were already out on the river. We waited for her friend Amy and drove up to Johnson City to the take out and left a truck there. We then headed towards Fredericksburg to the put in on Sandy Crossing.

The river was 2 feet above the bridge when we got there and rising. Four other Austin / San Antonio / Dallas paddlers (Jason, Rick and crew ...) were putting in at the same time and got about a 30 minute head start ahead of us.

We put in below Sandy Crossing at 1:30 pm and didn't try to play on the ever growing wave below the bridge since we had a good 14+ mile paddle ahead of us and all three of us (Lori, Amy and I) were in small play boats. The first mile or so was filled with fun wave trains and dodging holes until we got to the first dam. This dam was about a 4' drop onto a low water crossing with a good sized wave as the water poured off of the low water crossing. It was best run right of center to avoid the hydraulics on river left.

After the dam, the wave trains started to get bigger along with the holes we were dodging. The next dam about a mile downstream was broken on river right and gave us a nice green tounge to run down. For about another half mile there were bunches of waves and more holes formed by the river ledges that we dodged. The third dam we got to was a small drop of about one foot. There was a sneak slot far river right that let us go down and not have to try to break the straight line river-wide hydraulic.

Then the fun began. The waves now were getting close to 3' to 5' in height and the holes were getting steeper as we went downstream from the third dam. The bigger waves made it fun trying to make sure that the next wave wasn't really a knarly pour-over into a sticky hole. Lucky me, about two miles downstream I plowed right into the middle of a big hole and cartwheeled head over heels several times before rolling up to find myself stuck in the hole. The edge of my boat caught the upstream current and flipped me hard into the hole and rolled me a couple of times before I found myself pinned to the bottom of the river with the boat on top of me. I pulled out and swam out of the hole watching my boat get tossed a few times before getting spit out.

Amy and Lori watched my boat float down the river and chased after it as I swam hard

to get to the shore since the river was a good 200' wide at that point and I was near the middle of the river. Amy came over and helped pull me the last way into an eddie and went back after my boat. The two of them were trying to push my boat to shore and slide backwards into another hole that kept all three boats. Lori was tossed around a couple of times and then swam out of the hole and Amy was left in the hole to fight to stay upright. Luckily that was the same time we came upon the four guys that left ahead of us and it was a calm section of the river. They grabbed Lori's and my boats and pulled them onto a grassy island as both of us waded over to retrieve our stuff. During this whole time Amy was sitting in the hole trying to work her way out. By the time we had our boats back, Amy had successfully gotten out of the hole and paddled over to shore to stretch her legs.

The seven of us then paddled together for another mile or two until the next big rapid. This rapid was where the entire river narrowed down all on river right and rushed down a steep rapid. As the two lead boaters went down the rapid, they were completely hidden from sight as they slid down into the bottoms of the waves and popped back up as they went over the next. The key to this rapid was to start in the center and work river left to avoid the big hole river right. Amy went through the rapid and hit a good line. Lori started out going great and then turned a bit too far right and slide right into the middle of this huge hole and disappeared right in front of me. As I looked over I caught the edge of the break on the hole and flipped over but thankfully wasn't held in the hole. I rolled up and watched Lori swim by next to me as her boat popped up a little downstream. We caught all of the gear that floated off and took a break from paddling.

The four guys that we met up with paddled back upstream to tackle that rapid again and play on the waves. We waited a couple of minutes to see if they were just going to run it again or stay in surf. They chose to stay and surf so the three of us decided to keep going. We kayaked through more big wave trains and dodges more holes down the river.

About another two miles downstream, we reached another large rapid that was flowing fast and hard. Most of the flow was going right into an island in the middle of the river and through a bunch of trees. We were not in the mood to try to dodge the trees so we portaged that rapid and saved it for another day. Another two miles downstream, a group of guys waving and screaming at us from the top of the cliff caught our attention. They were frantically waving their arms and pointing river right. This was where the river narrowed up again and rushed down another rapid. We slowly crept along the eddies on river right and saw the gigantic waves and at least one huge hole that hugged the left bank of this rapid. The three of us bounced down the sneak route river right and avoided getting pounded one last time in another big hole. The rest of the paddle was more wave trains and dodging smaller holes down the river.

We got to the take out around 5:30 pm which was a good pace for our slow playboats. The San Antonio/Austin guys that we were going to paddle with left a note saying that they got off the river around 3:30 pm so they missed most of the peak flow. Lori and I drove up to get my truck at the put-in and I found a note from Steve Daniel (the guy who wrote Texas Whitewater book) saying that he needed a shuttle. So we headed back to the take out and started to load up our gear. As we loaded up, the four guys that we caught up with got there along with Steve and a Chemical Engineering grad student from Texas A&M, Eric. At the take out Ken Wealty and Mark Poindexter were waiting to see who ran the Perd today. They just finished running "C" creek for the second time in two weeks (a good class 4+ creek run that's plenty illegal to run due to landowner issues).

All of us crowded into Fat Boy's Burgers for a relaxing dinner while it rained some more outside. Unfortunately it wasn't enough to bring up any of the rivers for another run on Sunday.

hmm ... up next ... whenever the river get's back up ... Johnson City to Perdernal Falls state park!



Week of Rivers 2006

by Jared Davidson



For the past year a group of friends and I have been training in all the water safety rules and maneuvers with our good pal Dave Ramsey, so when he asked us if we would like to join him in North Carolina for Week Of Rivers, you can only imagine how quickly we jumped at the offer. We packed and planned and prepped and finally took off on the 29th of June at about five in the morning.

Dave drove most of the way with a few spots where I took over when he got tired. We met up with Susan Eda and Pat Isley at the motel where we were staying that night. I don't remember what town that was because frankly I was far too tired to really care (Gadsden, AL. - dwr).

The next morning we took off and ended up at the campgrounds at around two in the afternoon. After we set up camp we went into town for dinner and to just look around for a bit. Dave showed us the Nantahala Outdoor Center and we all found gear that seemed to burn a hole in our wallets.

The next day was our first day on the water. At last we would get to try out our white water skills on a real white water river. Our first river was the Tuckaseegee. A class 2 - class 3 river if I recall correctly. It was a nice run and definitely good for us beginners who had never really seen true white water.

Over the course of the week we ran a number of rivers, which included the Tuck, the mighty Nantahala, the French Broad, and couple of others whose names have slipped my mind (Ocoee - rafting, Hiawassee, Lower Pigeon. James was invited to kayak the Ocoee with Terri Phoenix. - dwr).

We met a lot of nice people and talked about white water as if we had been doing it all our lives. Week of Rivers truly was an odd trip full of fun people and good times. The four of us, James Minshew, the only one to break a paddle, Geoffrey Winter, who swore he would not buy a boat and now owes Susan four hundred dollars for his Dagger, Dave Ramsey, the world's youngest old guy, and I, look forward to returning to Week Of Rivers sometime in the future, and maybe bringing others along.

Sure, we ended up bruised, freezing, and dripping wet at the end of the day, but the stories we now carry are of greater value to us than anything we could have done at home. So for those of you that read this, whoever you are, take it from me, nothing and I mean nothing, compares to the great outdoors.

See you next year!

(dwr = David Ramsey)



Week of Rivers 2006

by Christy Long

I want to thank the Carolina Canoe Club for inviting us to join the club, paddle in the area, and socialize with other paddlers for the week of July 1 to July 8. There were at least 28 people from Texas who drove to North Carolina for this event. Each that I talked to had a great time and felt very welcomed.

Saturday, July 1, 2006 - Debbie and I left my house at 7:15am. We stopped at my Mothers for lunch. Arrived at the Super 8 Motel in Gadsden, Alabama around 9:45 pm. The room was clean and quiet.

Sunday, July 2, 2006 - We picked up Debbie's rental car from the Airport and left town around 8:50am. Because we had two vehicles and could not run our own shuttle we paddled the Nantahala before going to the campground. The day was humid and hot. The water was cold and we wore our splash jackets. Ferebie was crowded as was Nantahala Outdoor Center (NOC). The river was a zoo and reminded me of the Guadalupe from First Crossing to Gruene on Memorial Day. Ate at Guayabitos in Bryson City

Monday, July 3, 2006 - Ocoee, Alternate Put in to take out below Power house. The river level was average. We meet at the parking lot around 10:00am. Charlie Laws led the way down the river. I ran more rapids than the sneak route, made a couple of combat rolls, and swam at Table Saw (again) right into the Witch's Hole. It's deep but I came up, finally. Later I was told I was a bad victim because I did not follow instructions, hell I was under water most of the time. I am very grateful to all those rescuers who took the time to get me to shore. I was not as nervous about this run as I have been in years past. Trip participants: Charlie Laws K1, Kevin Login OC1, Kathy Cusick OC1, Jerry O'Connor K1, Robert Langley K1, and Rob Langley K1. We ate at Scott Coultas' favorite Mexican Food joint, El Rio, in Copperhill.

Tuesday, July 4, 2006 - Upper Pigeon, Two Turbines, Warm rainy day, I had a couple of combat rolls and one swim. The swim was within site of the put in, how embarrassing. Tiffany Mozingo led the trip of about 25. She broke us into small groups and I ended up with Chris and Bridgett, Grant, and Amy. At Accelerator I went first, reading the water and trying to follow the correct line between the two holes. I got off line and had the opportunity to redeem myself with a combat roll and a good finish at the end of the rapid. We all paddled K1. Debbie Snow and David Jacobs ended up in a group together and said their lead guy, Kanute (sp), was great. Debbie, David, and I ate at the Dillsboro Smokehouse and recommend it. David started getting a cold on the drive home.



Christy on the Nantahala fixin to make a combat roll.

Wednesday, July 5, 2005 - Nantahala, Patton's Run to NOC. Self guided. Debbie Snow, Chelsea Sheppard, and I scouted Patton's Run, read the Neely description of



Debbie at Nantahala Falls giving the

the rapid, and decided it was a piece-of-cake. When we got on the river the fog had rolled in and we could not see more than 20 feet in front of us. This was Chelsea's first day at WOR and first time on the Nanty, so she wanted to watch as Debbie and I ran the rapid. We each had to listen to the water and run by Braille. We all did great and with very few people on the river we eddied and ferried all the way to Nantahala Falls. I preformed a great combat roll at the bottom of the tongue at Nantahala Falls. We all paddled K1. We ate at the River Rock Grill which is just east of Exit 64 on 74. It rained all night.

Thursday, July 6, 2006 - Tuckaseegee Gorge, about average, lower than last year. Because of the previous night's rain, people went looking for rain dependent runs. Only a few came back with tales of big water. It was still dry and the flora drank up the rain really quick. We drove to Oconoluftee (1120 at midnight) but it was very low when we got there, that is when we drove to the Gorge. Ron Miller, our guide was great and made some good calls to get us on some fun water. David had a good time surfing at the bigger rapids. Debbie and I rested and played just a little. We had at least ten in our group of kayakers and canoeists. Bob (8-years-old) really tore them up at the rapids. Debbie, David, and I ate at Guayabitos in Bryson City.

Friday, July 7, 2006 - Nantahala, Pattons Run to NOC. Debbie was getting a cold and decided not to run. We had good river flow and warm weather. A lot of rafts put on the same time we did and we leap-frogged them all day. Around two I said goodbye to the group and headed down stream to meet Debbie before three. I had a clean run down the entrance of the falls, ran the tongue perfect, and finished quite satisfied with myself and the whole week. Trip participants Kevin Login, Kathy Cusick, Jari O'Connor, Jerry O'Connor, Robert Langley, and Rob Langley.

Debbie and I got on the road about 4:00 pm headed for home, we stayed in Birmingham, Alabama, at a Drury Hotel, and got home about 7:30PM Saturday. My dear husband, Steve, had soup and cornbread waiting for us when we arrived at the house.

Put 2399 miles on the Tucson. I drove shuttle on Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

Once again, the CCC members did a great job of leading trips, arranging training, and having activities planned for the evenings. I will be looking for the 2007 WOR Invitation.



San Marcos River Cleanup 2006

by Christy Long

Pecan Park to Skull's Crossing



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Buffalo Bayou

by Christy Long

Sunday, July 30, 2006

From Highway 6 to Beltway 8

Goerge W. Bush Park to Terry Hershey Park

8 miles, 1800 cfs



The Boaters: Linda Day (K1), Chipper Day (rode with Linda), Rheda Boardman (OC1), Christy Long (OC1) & Debbie Snow (K1)

Debbie scouted the putin and takeout on Saturday and she knew the water was high and fast but did not know the official gage reading. This is a busy place with hikers, bikers, and small number of fishermen. The putin had a safe parking area, as did the takeout.

Sunday, we launched about 9:40 am and the water was still high and moving very fast. The bayou tested our technical skills because it flowed through strainers and we choose not to go with the flow using lots of sweeps, draws, ferries, and pivot maneuvers. A good thing about the high water was that it covered most of the downed trees. We had to ooch over one tree and portage around another.



The Portage

Linda and I both missed a photo opportunity when a huge Cottonmouth slipped behind the tree limb it was sunning on, just as we got our cameras out.



Debbie leading us into the jungle

Most of the congested areas were bayou wide strainers. Some of the strainers were dead tress in the bayou with vines (poison ivy) hanging from them, live trees on the banks with limbs hanging into the bayou or, man-made objects up against trees and shrubs in the bayou. Occasionally a submerged tree limb would overcome the power of the bayou and pop up, startling me and making the bayou seem alive with creatures. It was wild looking and made me think of the jungle.

As we would come up on a congested area we would holler to the person in back so we could space out and not pile up. Each person had to choose their own line because the canoes could not go where the kayaks went. With the water moving so fast you did not want to get hung up on anything because you would flip and after seeing the snake and fishermen (hooks) I did not want to bump tree limbs or go through hanging strainers.

We, as boaters, were a novelty to the hikers and bikers that frequent this area. At one bridge crossing about ten hikers and bikers stopped to watch us as we made our way down the bayou. They waved at us and we waved back. It reminded me of the train that runs along the Nantahala River in North Carolina and the riders that wave to the boaters on the Nanty.

This is a great level for those with good boat control and self-rescue skills. The banks were steep and where they were level with the water, very muddy. At a couple of points along the bayou I measured the water depth with my single-bladed paddle while in my canoe. The paddle did not touch the bottom.

We did not stop for lunch. One reason for that, was lack of places to get out, but we did find eddies when we needed to rest.



Take Out

We reached the park close to the beltway around 2:00pm.

Get a feel for the water level by comparing these pictures to the pictures of the same trip in the January HCC newsletter.



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Rio Vista

by Frank Ohrt

By now, most of you know that Rio Vista Dan has been remodeled. I went up to check it out, there's good news and bad news.

Instead of one big overflow, there is now a series of three drops, with two large pools in between, the first drop is the biggest, and the other two drops are progressively smaller. Even at low water flow, the first two drops have a surfable wave. The first drop has the biggest wave, with a solid shoulder on river right, the wave of the second drop is pretty squishy, but do-able if the first drop one is crowded (This is gaged, in part, on first-hand testimony from the Dauntless Bob Ward, legendary paddler and Bon Vivant.)

Neither wave is as good as the old one was, but you can run all three at pretty good speed, or practice high speed ferries and eddy turns, if you like. Also, it is probably the fastest water for a thousand miles right now (August 17, 2006).

If you want to go play, get there early on weekends. At 9:00 am on a recent Sunday there were eight to ten kayakers and the toobers were starting to show up.

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Oyster Creek

by Christy Long

CR226 Boat Ramp to Oyster Creek Municipal Park
Sunday, August 20, 2006
5.6 miles
Natalie Wiest Trip Coordinator

It was warm and sunny that morning, so who would have guessed there was a big water hole at the bottom of that tall grass. Around 8:40 am we buried the front of the car to just below its axle. Well, at least we did not have to worry about it getting stolen while we paddled. This is the second flat water paddle, this year, that cars have gotten stuck.

We ran shuttle, without the little car, and launched around 9:30 am . We had a real hodge-podge of boats and boaters. Two tandem canoes, one sole canoe, 4 solo kayaks. The group included Natalie Wiest, Wayne and Shelby Wynne, Mary Z., Paul Woodcock, Marilyn Kircus, Christy Long, Cecilia Gill, Lonnie Gill, and Morgan Gill.

The creek was wide with big trees along the banks that offered relief from the sun and it is clean in this area with only a small amount of trash items. Although the undeveloped land was inviting to explore, the property is private so was admired from the water. We saw lots of birds but only one person. He was in a small motor boat and went past us but never returned.

The trip was over in just under three hours. Natalie ran a great trip, introducing eight of the participants to a new run. After we hauled our boats and equipment to the cars, we sat under the pavilion and ate our lunch. After lunch all of us, except Natalie, went to see about getting the little car unstuck. As with the first instance of a flat water paddle and a stuck vehicle, a woman in a Jeep pulled out the stuck car.

Thanks to Mary Z for going to the hardware store and getting the strap that Cecilia needed to pull the little car from the soggy hole and thanks to Cecilia for pulling the little car out of the hole.



Upcoming Trips

September

9/09 - 9/10 Hidalgo Falls Camp Out

HCC club trip non ACA members \$10 event fee.
Camp out, play in the rapids, paddle down to the bridge, and sit around the campfire.

Hard moves on easy water.

The river is low making it perfect for practicing river skills.

Primitive camping.

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

Contact Christy Long by phone 281-485-3046 home, or by [email](#).

9/29 - 10/1 HCC Annual Get Together and Swamp Meet

HCC club event, non ACA members pay \$10 event fee.

Huntsville State Park. Camp with the group, play games, eat, socialize, tryout boats.

Swap gear.

Check list: ACA number, camp gear, boating gear, smiling face, food, camp chair.

Contact Mary Ellen Zaborowski by phone 713-884-1925, or by [email](#).

October

10/21 Help out with the Buffalo Bayou Regatta

HCC club activity. Non ACA members must pay a \$10.00 event fee.

Help with timing on the banks of the bayou or get in a boat to help with safety. Give Fraser a call.

Texas' largest kayak and canoe race needs your help. As a safety boater or sweep boater, the Buffalo Bayou Regatta is a great way to see Houston from a whole new angle. Join in the fun at the 35th annual 15-mile canoe and kayak race through the heart of our city.

Not a paddler? Help catch the fun and cheer on the racers at the at the Finish Line as a timer! Activities will include music, an icehouse with food and drinks and local Outdoor Organization booths.

Check out <http://www.buffalobayou.org/> for more information about the Regatta.

Contact Fraser Baker by [email](#).

Mar 10 - Mar 18 2007 Current River in Missouri - Wilderness Canoe Paddle

Leave Houston on 3/10 travel to Missouri by 3/11. Put in on Monday 3/12 on the Current River. 10-12 miles a day for 5 days.

Will have class 1 or 2 rapids. Paddle through farm lands where Civil War was fought. Camping on the river. 12 canoes MAX.(solo or tandems)

Two/three food groups.

Participants MUST attend pre-trip meeting (date TBA)to discuss food, maps, carpooling,shuttle,campground fees and other costs.

RSVP by Jan.10, 2007 for place on list and getting Shuttle.

If you cannot get me please call:
Contact Person #2 - Paul E. Woodcock
713-772-4945 or cell 713-594-9969

Novice 2: Good ability to maneuver the boat on moving water plus familiarity with eddy turns, ferrying and surfing in Class 2 rapids typically found on the San Marcos and Guadalupe Rivers. Able to read the river and identify the eddy line.

Contact Mary Ellen Zaborowski by phone 713-884-1925, or by [email](#).

The Waterline is the monthly newsletter of the Houston Canoe Club, Inc. The Waterline is made possible by your dues and critically depends on member contributions. Please submit items to the Editor at joanne8678@yahoo.com