

PADDLER

www.ricka.org

Newsletter of the Rhode Island Canoe & Kayak Association Vol. XXXIV No. 11 November, 2011

November Club Meeting

Our Favorite Trips of 2011

Monday, November 21, 2011 at 7:00 p.m.

We'll provide the popcorn as we look back with stories, pictures and videos at our favorite paddling trips of 2011. With over 100 trips scheduled by RICKA this year, it can be tough to pick a favorite, but we'll do just that. If you have a story you would like to share, please contact Susan Engleman sje54@hotmail.com 508-353-6411 or Erik Eckilson eckilson@cox.net 401-765-1741. We will have adaptors for connecting Mac and PC laptops to a projector. If anyone would like to show slides, a Kodak Carousel projector can also be available with advance notice. The meeting will be held at the Jewish Community Center, 401 Elm Grove Avenue, Providence, RI.



Paddling in the Adirondacks – one of the great stories you will hear about at this month's meeting.

Directions to the Jewish Community Center: From Rt. 95 South take Exit 24 and turn left onto Branch Avenue. From Rt. 95 North take Exit 24 and turn right onto Branch Avenue. Go past Benny's. Cross North Main Street and continue up the hill (past KFC). At the top of the hill cross Hope Street and continue one block to the end at Morris Avenue. Go left, then immediately right onto Sessions Street. Go down the hill to Elm Grove Avenue. The Jewish Community Center will be across the street.

Annual Turkey Paddle and Dinner November 12th - meet at 1:00 for a 1:30 launch (Rain date November 13th)

For our last scheduled trip of the year, we will paddle Wallum Lake in the Douglas State Park, Douglas, MA with dinner to follow at the waterfront Lodge Restaurant, 148 Gore Road, Webster, MA. Come for the paddle, come for the dinner, or both. Wallum Lake is located on the border of RI and MA. It has crystal clear water, and is an easy paddle. At this time of year, a wet suit or dry suit is recommended, and a change of clothes in a waterproof dry bag is required.

An RSVP is required by November 10th if you are planning to join us for dinner:

<http://ricka-flatwater.org/formturkey.htm>

Trip Coordinator: Louise Price Weezrad@yahoo.com 508-441-7279

How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love the Portage Trail

By Bill Luther

This summer, I spent one of my vacation weeks on the Saranac River with five companions who were Mike, my stern paddler, Chuck, Jim, Tom and Jeff who all paddled solo canoes. My name is Bill and I have learned to love the portage trail.

It always seemed to start off so innocently when we planned to paddle a section of the 740-mile long Northern Forest Canoe Trail. I thought that we had seen it all in our four years of paddling together, so I didn't even read the itinerary that Chuck had written. I soon realized that this was going to be the most difficult section of the NFCT yet - 63 miles of river travel with about 13 portages of varying lengths. Little did I know that the gates of hell were about to open and swallow us whole for six excruciating days.

Continued on page 4.

Back to Brickyard Pond

By Barbara August

After Hurricane Irene, things changed around my house and yard. On a recent trip to my favorite place to paddle - Brickyard Pond - I saw how Hurricane Irene changed that pond. The last time I wrote in the Paddler ([August, 2011](#), page 4), it was about paddlers using powers of observation. What follows is what I saw on this paddle that lasted about two hours couple of days after Hurricane Irene.

As soon as I opened the car door I saw the ground littered with ripe grapes. I did not know there were any vines growing in the area. The next time I go the grapes will probably be gone - an easy food for some animal. The pond had also risen about a foot and the number of seagulls on the

pond was profuse. The big black back gulls, seen on the shore, were not around. The smaller gulls were everywhere along with four mute swans. It is interesting watching them eat because they look like a lump of feathers.

I was really curious about the Osprey nest. It was in the tallest tree and the last time I saw it there were two chicks. What was left of the nest was wedged and there were four Ospreys flying over the pond. The sounds that were being made were not all from the adults. I can only guess that the young ones do not have a developed "voice".

The pond was really stirred up because

they were "fishing" along with Green Heron and a young Blue Heron.

The cormorant nesting tree was the next thing I wanted to check on. The last time I was there I had seen the young ones. The nesting tree had lost the nests. That was no wonder because the nests were not put together well at all, one might say a one season use. However, the cormorants were roosting in the nesting tree. It had been pushed over to a 45-degree angle. I can only imagine they were waiting their turn to feed when the seagulls left.

This is what can be observed during a short paddle, or any paddle for that matter.

Barbara August is a long-time RICKA paddler and the current RICKA Secretary.

The Paddler is published monthly except December by the Rhode Island Canoe & Kayak Association, Inc. It is not available by subscription, but is included in the cost of membership in the Association.

Back by popular demand...

RICKA's 2012 Rolling Clinic

We are already hard at work planning next year's Rolling Clinic and Pool Practice Sessions. Our tentative plans are to have two-week sessions in February and March. **Be sure to check the January Paddler for details.**

Rhode Island Canoe & Kayak Association

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A Planner's Perspective on the 2011 RICKA Picnic

By Susan Engleman

September 25th had finally arrived. I was so nervous. Would the day be OK? Would everyone show up? Would the paddles be well attended? Yes, yes and yes! It was a great day.

I was this year's RICKA Picnic coordinator. I was asked to take over for AJ when he was called to surgery. It was an honor, yet a job that I had to do well. I called upon my trusty friends Tom and Mike V to help out.

We arrived at the Pavilion at 8:00 a.m. to start setting up. The boys were doing their best to put up with me ordering them around. By 9:00, we were ready to go and the paddlers had started to arrive. There were so many friendly faces that my nerves were starting to settle.

At 9:30, we launched our boats for the morning paddles. Both the Flatwater and Sea Kayak groups had scheduled trips. I am a flatwater paddler, and we paddled through the harbor to the river and down to Zeek's Creek. Then we paddled down to Dutch Island Light for some sightseeing and picture taking. It was a gorgeous day with a beautiful sky and perfect temperature.



Flatwater paddlers at the Dutch Island Light

We got back on shore by 11:30 which gave us time to chat with attendees that didn't paddle, and just relax before the awards presentations were to begin.

At high noon the awards were ready to be given out. My nerves came back briefly, but once I got started with Tom by my side, I was good to go. The recipients seemed to enjoy the presentations, and so did I.



RICKA President Bill Luther

Aside from the volunteer awards, I awarded Tom the **Best Sweeper** award from the Flatwater group for always making sure people were OK during paddles. Cheryl and Louise were presented with the **Special Mention** awards for consistently doing so much for the club.

Volunteer of the Year award was presented to Bill Hahn and although he was not there to accept his award, President Bill Luther accepted on his behalf with a rousing chorus of "For he's a jolly good fellow". The "lamp" was auctioned off.

Lunch, provided by Becky's BBQ, was delicious and plentiful. All seemed to be enjoying it when I looked around. Everyone ate their fill. People departed with good things to say. For that, I am thankful.

Me, I went back on the water to relax and enjoy another paddle towards Beaver Tail with Mike V, Lysa A, and Earl. It was a great day!

Congratulation to Bill Hahn - 2011 RICKA Volunteer of the Year

By Elijah Swift

Bill Hahn has been a member of RICKA for more than a dozen years and has contributed to RICKA in many ways. Of course, most recently he served as RICKA President.

As President, he established the first RICKA Picnic three years ago, and stayed back from his usual kayaking trip to Maine last year to help with the second annual picnic. He voluntarily took on a much-needed revision of the RICKA constitution, and even after his term in office had ended, he continued to meet with the Executive Board to help make the necessary revisions. He also worked to increase RICKA's visibility with other paddling groups.

Bill is also responsible for establishing the [RICKA Library](#), and he kept it in great order until he passed on that responsibility last year. The RICKA Library includes a large collection of paddling books, videos and periodicals, including an extensive collection of guidebooks. Bill's selections for the collection cover the range of paddling interests, and he personally contributed a number of items including periodicals to the library.

In addition to his volunteer activities with RICKA, Bill has been active in linking his kayaking with Save the Bay's efforts to improve the health of Narragansett Bay. He has regularly helped with efforts to establish new eel grass beds. In sometimes rough conditions, he and other kayakers he recruited paddled seedlings harvested by divers to collection sites on shore. He has also been a swimmer escort for Save the Bay's annual swim across the East Passage of Narragansett Bay.

Congratulations Bill, and thanks for all that you do!

How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love the Portage Trail

Saranac River - Saranac Lake Village to Plattsburgh

By Bill Luther

Continued from page 1.

We were so happy on the six-hour ride to the put in through all the pretty mountains. The sky was crystal blue and the temperatures for the first two days were daytime highs of 70 degrees. We left Saranac Village center around 5:00 p.m. and found a campsite closer to 7:00 p.m. It was on a hill and required a short hike up with all of our gear. It was Ok, but there was no picnic table or thunder box. Somehow these words would not leave my mouth until I got home. We pitched six tents on sites that resembled level ground. Somehow these words would not leave my mouth for six days. We boiled water and without exception ate our meal in a bag dinners. No one complained. It was after all our first night on the river.

The second day started off with a deep blue sky. We set off paddling down the river amongst riverbanks full of the greenest grass. We saw a doe chewing vegetation on the riverside. Soon we approached a bridge so low it could have skinned the nose off our face. Ok, we would carry around it. First we jumped out, took out heavy bags and moved them. Then we dragged the canoes back into the river and re-loaded them. For the next five days this was to become our routine and we learned our parts like tackling dummies on the practice field. We had done our first easy portage, so now they would have to get easier – or so I thought.

We continued on for another 7 miles to Permanent Rapids. Mike and I had decided to not even scout these rapids and cart the boats down the asphalt road to a roadside put in. Tommy and Jeff looked at the rapids and then decided that they were too long and continuous to run dry. Everyone had done their canoe carting and around



Chuck takes a break on the river

1:00 p.m. we were back on the lake in one of many deep-water backups due to dam impoundment.

It was a pleasant afternoon and we applied sunscreen. One more portage on to a second lake and we were going steady. We couldn't find some of the designated campsites and finally we spotted Bear Point. It was Ok, but there was no picnic table or thunder box. Nope, there was very little level ground either. We had a great view of Union Falls Pond that night at sunset. During the night I rolled into a corner of the tent that held me back from going down the hill.

The next morning I heard Chuck and Tommy talking about the bard owl that had spooked our campsite that previous night. I had heard it and thought that it must have been 6 feet high and perched just over my tent. Chuck had said that it was probably hunting mice. I have known Chuck for a long time and never ceased to wonder at his ability to identify any animal sound in

the forest. He could even identify most birds by their song alone.

We put on to the glass-like lake, floated to the next carry, and then on to a quicker river section. We paddled thru two class II rapids and then started looking for a scenic cove that marked another portage trail. After much debate we decided to stop and set up camp for the night. We moved our stuff to the beginning of the portage road. There were no picnic tables or thunder boxes. We talked about Maine and that state's wonderful tent sites. It was a relaxing day and we joked around the campfire. There was no level ground, and I slept on a bump between two tree roots.

On day three we broke camp early and started our longest cart portage. Right about this time I lost track of most of reality. Things remained fuzzy and mostly I remember sore feet and achy backs. We road carted our canoes and gear for over four miles and bypassed nasty rapids and high dams. Neither course would have been pleasant, but the road passage was long and tedious.

We put in a shallow section and then found Separator Rapids. These were short fast ledge drops but only Tommy ran the first one. We were running on empty and Jim had broken out a break down kayak paddle to keep up with the rest of us. The carry trail was short and required much torso twisting. I was beginning to feel like a pretzel. After some more flat-water paddling we found High Falls hydro dam.

We were now pushing our carts up a gravel road. On the return downhill trip, I thought that I was going to be lifted off my feet and dragged down the hill. Luckily I escaped the road rash and continued. We pushed on and finally found a private campground at Baker's Acres.

Continued from Page 4.

Standing now in a misty cloudy rain we agreed to pay \$10 a head. The fact that they had showers, toilets and a nearby restaurant were deal breakers. Jeff finally got the Chicken Parmesan dinner he had fantasized about. Chuck got to repair his tire.



Baker Acres Campground

Thursday started off quietly after we left our camp comforts. We paddled a long flat-water section before we reached a convoluted carry. The portage had two sections that were separated by a condemned bridge. We carried to the bridge, then reloaded the canoes and paddled across, and then repacked to carry down the road another half mile.

Now we had six easy miles of quick water before we had to manually search for a secluded tent site in an area near a local fairground. Usually Chuck was insistent about finding NFCT sites but none existed in this stretch so we had to improvise. Once again we had no picnic table or thunder box, but it was absolutely flat. We just had to climb a steep bank where we roped some of our bags to the bank high above.

This was our last night on the river and we were beginning to feel as if we had accomplished something unusual. We had a little too much to drink that night. We had some karaoke practice which surpassed any prior NFCT session. Chuck and Tom went into a Pink Floyd rendition of Dark Side of the Moon with both singers playing a soaring air guitar solo which brought the crowd to it's feet. Mike had brought his

deep GMC hubcap, which he has patented into an artificial fire pit for low impact campers. We partied well past 10:00 p.m. before we gave out.

On our last day Friday we found out we had just 8 miles to paddle before we reached Mile 63 and found our cars. My back still ached and my feet were still raw and sore, but I knew that even with 3 (possibly 4) portages to go, that we would be done by 1:00 p.m. It would be ZIP ZIP over the last few carries and back into the river. I should have known better.

The first carry was just over a mile long and we survived a mosquito assault. Now there were 2, possibly 3 easy portages. The first carry over Indian Rapids Dam was a back bender. We did it all by hand and had to twist under 4 or 5 downed trees while trying not to knock our noggins. We proceeded into a broken foundation and into the river to the next one. By this time we were rabid and could not be stopped.

At Imperial Falls Dam, a chain link fence obstructed us. Looking it over we decided to pop through a hole in the bottom of the fence and haul the boats over a locked gate. Not even a herd of alligators could stop us now. I had always wanted to jump in the boat with wheels attached and just descend through the forest and plunge into the water a mile below. I was nearing that desperate point.

I smelled the finish when construction again stopped us in downtown Plattsburgh. We were wet and delirious. We had to pull out again and cart the canoes thru city streets. A local vendor asked us if canoes were supposed to be put in the water. After the last gruesome mile we put in again and paddled the last 200 yards to the entrance to Lake Champlain. Bingo! Power Ball!! We had done the Saranac River trip with 13 portages and no picnic tables.

We congratulated each other knowing that only crazy people would do this again. If we had done this in two days and held up telephone poles for an hour we would have

become Navy Seals. I would say that we had become Senior Seals ready to become Plan B if others had failed to take out Bin Laden. Most of my days I had moaned about sore muscles and had barely enough energy to flip the tab on a cold beer. My raw feet were still screaming for mercy.



Jim on the portage trail

The one thing that had held us together was the teamwork we had shown hauling canoes and gear without regard for personal effects. Jeff for his first trip had shown little occasion to complain for what we had called the most punishing part of the NFCT. On our way out we had some real food and relished in the taste of cold beer. Now the Three Amigos would have to paddle a long section of the Allagash Waterway to complete their NFCT journey - a journey for another day.

Bill Luther is the current RICKA President, and is one of several RICKA members who are segment paddling the North Forest Canoe Trail.

The Northern Forest Canoe Trail is a 740-mile long water trail that extends from Old Forge, New York to Fort Kent, Maine. It connects many rivers, lakes and watersheds by short portage trails. The longest is 7 miles long and most are shorter in length averaging around a mile. Inexperienced boaters should not attempt this wilderness trip. Only 37 paddlers have completed a one time one-way trip over the last 10 years.

Westport River on an Outgoing Tide

By Paul Bender

I love it when a plan comes together. The week was rolling along and I had no firm plans for Saturday. Then I received this email on Friday morning: *"I'm picking up my new boat Saturday morning. I'm guessing that there will be good play conditions at the mouth of the Westport River. ..."*

Excellent! I checked the tides – it looked good. We had a nice group of four paddlers with similar capabilities. So Saturday morning came and off we went into conditions we knew would be exciting.

It was cold November day. The air and water were around 50 degrees. The sky was gray, and there was a light breeze from the North.

On the way out I asked who had a radio – we had two. I also mentioned that the four of us were all not known for staying in a tight group. We all acknowledged this and agreed we needed to look out for each other.



Waves breaking in the distance

The tide was running fast and we reached the mouth of the Westport River averaging about 6-miles per hour while paddling at an easy pace. When we approached the open part of the harbor we could see that waves were occasionally rolling over the bar. The rip at the group of rocks off the end of

Cherry and Webb beach was almost as strong as what we expect to see along the Knubble. And the waves? They were breaking about a quarter-mile off the beach, for as far as the eye could see.

We decided that it would be a good idea to paddle out of the harbor and see what it was like. Our path was covered with very steep 4 footers. We went out through them and could see they were growling all around. One in particular had us all paddling hard to get over it.

Once through the worse of it we were in a fairly comfortable spot. We could have paddled to the west a bit without too much trouble but we were all a bit uncomfortable with that. There were just the four of us, and it was November. I suggested that before we went anywhere it would be a good idea to go back in and be sure we would be comfortable paddling with the waves behind us. We turned around and went in. We were fortunate to get through without a big set of swells upsetting us. It was exciting but not overwhelming.

Once back inside we headed for the rip along the Knubble. It was interesting in there - lots of messy three footers standing up at random locations. Near the rock of "Eric loses his glasses" fame there was a steady three-foot mayhem and the eddy was nonexistent. We were all barely able to make headway through there regardless of how far from the shore we paddled. Our average speed through the rip was less than a half-mile per hour! There were times when I was wondering if I'd be able to paddle through.

With appropriate caution we headed back to the rocks off Cherry and Webb beach. There was plenty of excitement over there. And, closer to the beach, getting to the beach as a fall back was much more realistic. I started off with a wonderfully long fast ride on a perfect swell eliciting some envy from my peers. (That would soon change.)

We decided to head for the beach when suddenly I was over. I don't remember the

exact situation but ultimately my bow dug in, my stern came around, and despite my brain saying lay on the wave I couldn't bend my body over to that side. I attempted a roll then predictably was bailing out.

Now I'm in the water. Oh well, I'm well dressed for the conditions. I have my neoprene hood on and I am really pretty comfortable. Help is making its way toward me and I really want to execute a quick and efficient rescue. Before I knew it, I was back in the boat, but with a little more water than I'd like. I can see that there is a calm path to the beach so I choose to paddle with the water in the boat.



Having a little fun

We gathered up on the beach and ate lunch. I was a bit cool but not so much so that I didn't think I would be OK when I got back in the boat. After lunch we headed back over to the rip by the Knubble. We messed about here for about an hour, alternating sides as a few boats passed in and out. The paddle back to the launch that took 15 minutes with the tide took 45 minutes against the flow.

It was a great day on the water. We did take some risks by paddling where we were, but I felt like we did a good job of respecting the conditions. The fact that I did go over and things did not break down does indicate that we were not way out of bounds.

You can also check out Paul's blog *Kayaking Adventures* at: <http://kayakingadventures.blogspot.com/>

Before you Paddle...

Educate yourself about the area in which you will be paddling, and carry appropriate gear, clothing, water, food, etc. Always check the weather forecast before launching. **YOU ALONE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR MAKING THE DECISION TO LAUNCH YOUR BOAT.**

Flatwater Trips

Late cancellations & changes to trips will be posted on the [Flatwater Message Board](#). Check [web site](#) for directions and/or GPS coordinates.

Annual Turkey Paddle and Dinner

November 12th - meet at 1:00 for a 1:30 launch (Rain date November 13th)
Trip Coordinator: Louise Price
Weezrad@yahoo.com 508-441-7279.

We will paddle on Wallum Lake in the Douglas State Park, Douglas, MA with dinner after at the waterfront Lodge Restaurant, 148 Gore Road, Webster, MA. Come for the paddle, come for the dinner, or both. Wallum Lake is located on the border of RI and MA. It has crystal clear water, and is an easy paddle. Any size boat is OK. This trip is suitable for all. At this time of year a wet suit or dry suit is recommended, and a change of clothes in a waterproof dry bag is required. Changes or cancellation will be posted on the [flatwater message board](#).

RSVP required by November 10th if you are planning on coming to the restaurant. Please RSVP by using this Turkey Paddle Form on the website:
<http://ricka-flatwater.org/formturkey.htm>

Directions: Take Route 146 north to the exit for Route 16 - Douglas/Uxbridge. Follow Route 16 west through the town of Douglas. You will come to an intersection for Route 16 and Route 96. GO

STRAIGHT. You will see a sign for Douglas State Park/Wallum Lake. This is South Main Street. Follow South Main Street until you see a sign for Douglas State Park - take this left. Just down the road, take a right at the park entrance. Follow the road bearing left down the hill to the put-in.

GPS coordinates: N42 01 301 W071 46

Sea Kayak Trips

Sea kayak trips are now be posted on the Show & Go Message Board at:
<http://rickaseakayaking.org/forums/index.php?board=2.0>

Whitewater Trips

Whitewater trips are now posted on the Whitewater Message Board at:
http://members.boardhost.com/RI_Whitewater/

RICKA Trivia Question of the Month...

Would you like to win an official RICKA Towel? The first 5 entries to get the correct answer will be awarded their very own RICKA towel which comes in a net bag with the RICKA logo. One prize per member in a six-month period.

Name one of the brooks or rivers that flow into the Wood River?

Send responses to membership@ricka.org with the subject "RICKA Trivia".

October's Trivia Question - we had 3 correct answers of "Spray Skirt". Other possible answers were "Drip Rings" or "Cockpit Cover".

It's not too early to make your reservations for the 2012 Adirondacks Trip

Our 2012 Adirondacks trip will be August 4th - 12th. Please fill out this form to let the organizers know who is attending and where you will be staying:

<http://www.ricka-flatwater.org/adkform.htm>

Trip coordinator: Henry Dziadosz
<mailto:henry@twincitysupply.com> 401-567-0313

Discounts for Members

The following retailers offer special discounts for RICKA members:

Blackstone Valley Outfitters
401-312-0369
<http://www.bvori.com/>

Claude's Cycles
508-543-0490
<http://www.claudescycles.com/>

CrossFitRhody
<http://www.crossfithody.com/>

Osprey Sea Kayak Adventures
508-636-0300
<http://www.ospreyseakayak.com>

Outdoorplay.com
<http://www.outdoorplay.com/kayaks>

Quaker Lane Outfitters
800-249-5400

The KayakCentre
508-636-0300
<http://www.kayakcentre.com/>

WaveLength Magazine
<http://www.wavelengthmagazine.com/>

See the [website](#) for details and remember to ASK for the discount.

RICKA Classifieds

Classified ads free for RICKA members and are printed here on space-available basis. Please see the [website](#) for the complete list.

- **Necky Elaho high volume, poly** 17' sea kayak with skirt, excellent condition, \$600 or best offer - any reasonable offer considered, Steve - 401-295-0877 sstesaur@verizon.net
- **Lendal Kinetic Touring 4-Piece Paddle** – 220 cm, modified crank shaft, carbon/nylon blades, two carbon shafts (one spare), padlock key, \$150, contact Tim at tamotte@cox.net
- **Perception Acadia kayak and Harmony cockpit cover**. Kayak \$400. Cockpit Cover \$30. The kayak is a blue 11 1/2 feet long Acadia--the cockpit cover matches it. Call 861-1537 or email shelly-dimatteo@cox.net
- **Old Town Tripper canoe** – green, 17'2", newer nylon web seats, thwart, carrying yolk and kevlar skid plates - \$495. Call Lee at 508-286-5999 or e-mail leeparham@myway.com
- **Valley Avocet Kayak** - 16' x 22" 13" depth. British green over white hull w/yellow stripe between. 54lbs. New \$3699 3 yrs old good shape. \$1850 or best offer. Call Bruce 508-364-5877 or email cpecdwhheels@yahoo.com
- **Tandem 16 foot wood canvas canoe**, no seats (probably made in 1950's before seats became popular) - \$450 or best offer. Willing to include 2 paddles and 2 pfd's. Pictures are available. **Woman's Dry suit, small/med**, needs gaskets, very good condition - \$250 or best offer. Contact Jim at jimcole@hotmail.com
- **Wanted to buy, rent or borrow: Solo Canoe**, 14.25' to 15' long, with 32" to 35" beam. Royalex with slight rocker and shallow V design. Canoes that fit this category include, Mad River Guide, Eclipse, Independence or similar design. Depending on boat and condition may be willing to trade for my Kevlar Mad River Guide. Contact Jim at jimcole@hotmail.com
- **Greenland Rolling Kayak** built by Jay Babina, stitch and glue, very low volume kayak designed for rolling practice. 17' 2" x 20". Beckson hatches fore and aft. Paddle entry deck lines added fore and aft with recessed fittings. First \$600 takes it. Can be seen in Narragansett area. Now in Yonkers NY Jerry Borenstein
- **Boreal Designs Nanook**, composite, dark red/ white, as is \$900. Of course you can try it out! Cat Radcliffe 508-369-3028 catherineradcliffe@earthlink.net
- **Wanted: Load bars for S60 Volvo and Glide & Set and Hull-a-Port Pro** or equivalent for two 11' kayaks. Call Jim @ 774-273-0011 or e-mail jimlimperis@comcast.net
- **Waterproof camera case**, good down to 110ft. Cost new \$264.00, Selling for \$60 obo. [Ewa-Marine D-A Marine case](#) for digital photo camera - Glass, PVC, like new. Perfect for super zoom digital cameras. Contact Jim at Jimcole@hotmail.com
- **Looksha Sport Kayak by Necky**. 14'6" x 23". Stable, hard-chined. poly, yellow. Good condition. Front and rear hatches. Excellent for ocean or lake, day trips or week-end trips. Fun boat. \$600. Call Ed Rose 508-987-6165. Try it out.
- **Dagger Encore OC1** Excellent Whitewater boat. ABS, Red, vinyl gunnels, outfitted with Perception saddle, side flotation, kneepads, \$200 obo. Contact Gary, garywhitney3@cox.net, 401.539-0922.
- **Kayak Air Bags** from Northwest River Supply. Fits 9.5 foot Perception or similar recreational kayak. Price reduced, now only \$25.00 Call 401.941.8061 and leave a message and phone number.
- **NDK Greenlander Pro**, 17'10"x21" white/white. Built in 2000, in very good condition. No skeg, no leaks. \$900 firm. Two spray skirts for \$100 and one Cricket greenland paddle for \$100. Contact clawlor@cpsed.net
- **WANTED: Khatsalano by Feathercraft**. Rusty Norton (203) 281-0066 / lovepotent@hotmail.com
- **Take Reval sea kayak**, 18' x 21", 50 lbs, Beautiful orange deck over white fiberglass in brand new condition. \$1,700. (retail \$2,900) Hull is similar to the Valley Nordkapp so this is a very fast kayak, designed for a paddler 180lbs and up. Contact: aikijerry@optonline.net
- **Kokatat Expedition Drysuit** Bought new in 2008. Mango, men's large - very good shape. Has goretex hood and socks, relief zipper, 3 pockets, cordura reinforced seat and knees, overskirt to keep water from entering top of skirt. Asking \$650. Sells new for \$1,085. Gerry P 860 235-0430 gerry@SeaSherpakayak.com

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