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NEW ZEALAND SEA KAYAKER

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Index

Editorial p. 3
KASK President's Report
By Shaun Maclaren p. 4
Regional Reps Gallery
p. 5
Exploring Sea Caves along the Northland Coastline North
By Nic Mead p. 6-9
Kayak Rolls
By Jay Howell p. 10
Alternative kayaking at Level 4, around Weymouth, Auckland
By Kevin Steel p. 11-12
Fjordland Paddle
By Marcus O'Grady p. 13-18
Fjordland Paddle
By Chris Wallis p. 19-20
Seacala Kayak Adventures
Solo Kayak Circumnavigation of New Zealand
By Paul Caffyn p. 21
KASK 'Bugger!' of the Year Trophy
By John Gumbley & Paul Caffyn
p. 22 - 25
Review of Icom IC-M25
By Aaron Dixon p. 26-28
Making strong, secure and neat deck loops - An easy DIY method
By David Winkworth p. 29-31

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Thanks to all the fantastic contributors for their photos and stories

Cover photo:
Whatipu by Lance Smith
Page 2:
Sea cave at Waiwiri Island at Cape Brett by Nic Mead

Editorial

Another two months has flown by, easily done during Covid-19 lockdown here in Auckland. I was wondering whether people would have time to put pen to paper or just the lack of options to head out on the water meant less stories. I am happy to report there is a variety of articles and photographs in this edition and thank you to everyone who has contributed. I have gone with a few lighthearted articles, with alternative options for kayaking at Level 4 by Kevin Steel and one of the Regional Reps has a slightly different flavour to rolling (I feel Jay Howell should demonstrate this at Kayakfest 2022?).

Thank you to Lance Smith for this magazines cover.

Also thanks to Bill Watt for the photograph at the back, I couldn't do it justice and spread it on to two pages with the magazine being electronic.

Doubtful Sound trip written up by two people on the same trip, given different perspectives. Some stunning photographs, to enjoy the views minus the sandflies. Thank you, Marcus O'Grady and Chris Wallis. Nic Mead has written about Northland. I was very impressed by the skin on frame construction.

Paul Caffyn has written a short piece about Brent Sharp's circumnavigation with some links to follow the journey. John Gumbley and Paul Caffyn have kindly put together an article about the 'Bugger!'of the year trophy. Great article although I hope everyones aim is not to feature in this particular award.

Aaron Dixon has reviewed the Icom IC-M25 VHF Radio. Definitely take a look if you are on the market to refresh your radio. Dave Winkworth has written up deck loops and his suggestions on how to add them.

I am now looking forward to leaving Level 3, spring is here and fingers crossed for some good weather and getting on the water. Stay safe.

Submissions for magazine #214

25th November 2021

President's Report
by Shaun Maclaren

Hi Everyone,
This last round of Covid restrictions seems to have generally been more difficult to undertake than last year. Whether it has been 'here we go again' or just winter, the lack of drive and motivation seems to have been a general feeling and for some exacerbated by not being able to get on the water. Hopefully, by the time of receiving this edition we will all be in a position to spend time on the water as summer approaches.

Kayak Fest 2022 and International Kayakers Week (IKW) 2022
As mentioned previously, registration for KASK Kayak Fest 2022 is full, but if you have missed out for whatever reason and are still keen to participate, I suggest you join the 'waiting list' by emailing Helen at hq@kask.co.nz

International Kayakers Week (IKW) 2022 will follow on from Kayak Fest, from the afternoon of Sun 13th to Sat 19th February and will be based on the north-eastern coast of the Coromandel Peninsula. It will be hosted by the Te Henga Caving Club (THCC).

IKW is suited to paddlers who are confident in their launching, landing and self-rescue skills in testing conditions. It is NOT suitable for beginners or inexperienced paddlers. If you are interested and want further information, then please go to the KASK Website (https://kask.co.nz/)

KASK Events Calendar - 2021 and 2022
Is in its early stages and is now up and running. I hope that with your support, we will see it flourish so that paddlers can see what is going on around New Zealand and plan in advance which events they would like to join.
If you have a paddling related event that you would like to promote, then please let us know by either contacting your KASK Regional Rep or sending the information to Steve Cooper - Steve@kask.co.nz

NZ Safer Boating Forum Update
With the busiest time on the water just around the corner, the build-up of safety messaging commences with the launch of Safer Boating Week, prior to the Labour Holiday weekend. This will continue throughout the summer with all of the lead agencies such as Coastguard, Surf Lifesaving, Water Safety NZ and Drown Prevention Auckland, and Maritime NZ collaborating to co-share, promote, and amplify each other's safety messages which are all about being safer on the water. This year messaging will be region specific and be promoted on some of the popular national radio stations. We will be sending messaging and digital displays to our Regional Reps requesting that Associations, Networks, Clubs and Groups support safer boating by displaying these on websites, Facebook pages and other digital platforms.

Magazine
As always Jacquie James, our editor is on the look-out for material for the magazine. I ask you all to support her with articles, paddling experiences, reviews and photographs of trips past and present that you would like to see published.

It is a perfect opportunity for paddlers and regions to showcase what they have been up to and what they are planning both on and off the water.
This is your magazine, so if you have any articles or stunning 'portrait' photographs that should be on the cover of Edition 214, please send to them to Jacquie@kask.co.nz by 25th November.

KASK Membership
Thank you to everyone who has renewed their membership and welcome to those who have registered for the first time. Your support of KASK and what it stands for, is something very special, it is greatly appreciated and not taken for granted.

With warmer conditions and Labour Weekend at the end of the month, now is the time to not only check your camping gear, but more importantly get out on the water to refresh your skills.

Safe paddling,

Shaun

Regional Reps



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Looking for volunteers in the following areas:

Bay of Plenty/Coromandel/Waikato and Southland/Otago

Exploring Sea Caves along the Northland Coastline North

by Nic Mead



Nic Mead, Eric Webster and Tom Groothuizen

With our circumnavigation of Great Barrier Island cancelled at late notice, due to wind. Exploring the Northland coastline won the competition as our 'new and improved' itinerary. We allocated five days to explore between Ngunguru and Paihia in the Bay of Islands.

The first three days produced strong westerly winds which we tackled along with a few open water crossings. These being six km between Matapouri and Whananaki, and across Whangaruru Bay at 8km. The coastline was littered with multi-million dollar mansions, except for the headlands preserved for archaeological sites, Māori Pa and DOC lands. Navigating around these more remote areas was always a welcome relief - and the adventure we'd signed up for.

Rounding Bland Bay we started to see a noticeable increase in sea caves, steep, rocky coastline and bubbling schools of fish and penguin. Seals basked in the shallows, and the braver even ventured to say hello.

Whangamumu Harbour was a real treat and exploring from here to Cape Brett would be an awesome trip in itself. This is ideal sea-kayaking territory.

Doing a trip mid-May meant we had to keep moving to cover some distance during daylight hours. The three of us had just finished a season guiding for Auckland Sea Kayaks so we were used to kayaking long days, and having limited or no stops was fine by us - definitely not for everyone though.

During Covid Level 4 in 2020, Tom had built this skin-on frame kayak from scratch using the wood found under his house. He dreamed-up the design



himself in classic skin-on-frame style and this was its maiden voyage. After four earlier models, this was to be the dream boat.

Landing at Mimiwhangata

Sea cave at Urupukapuka Island

Rather than being glued and screwed together, the wooden parts of the frame were lashed together with a synthetic substitute for the traditional animal sinew. Skin-on-frame kayaks consists of a wooden ladder, where the ladder sides are the gunwales and the rungs are the deck beams, with a heavy-duty basket of flexible ribs and stringers underneath it. The ribs go from one side of the kayak to the other. They're bent into a C-shape and they act as springs.

It's all cedar except for the homemade kauri dowels. It's 56 cm wide 480 cm long and depth to sheer is 22 cm. This kayak was fast, stable and could carry enough supplies for six days.

As for myself, I chose a pre-purchased model and was paddling a Paddling Perfection Euro-X with a Pacific Action sail and Eric used a Q-Kayaks Skua. Without fail, the skin on frame always lead the pack.

After rounding Cape Brett the next highlight is the North-Eastern coast on Urupukapuka island. Short in length but loads to see and explore before heading into the sheltered Bay of Islands waters before finishing in Paihia. A fun trip that's worth the mission.



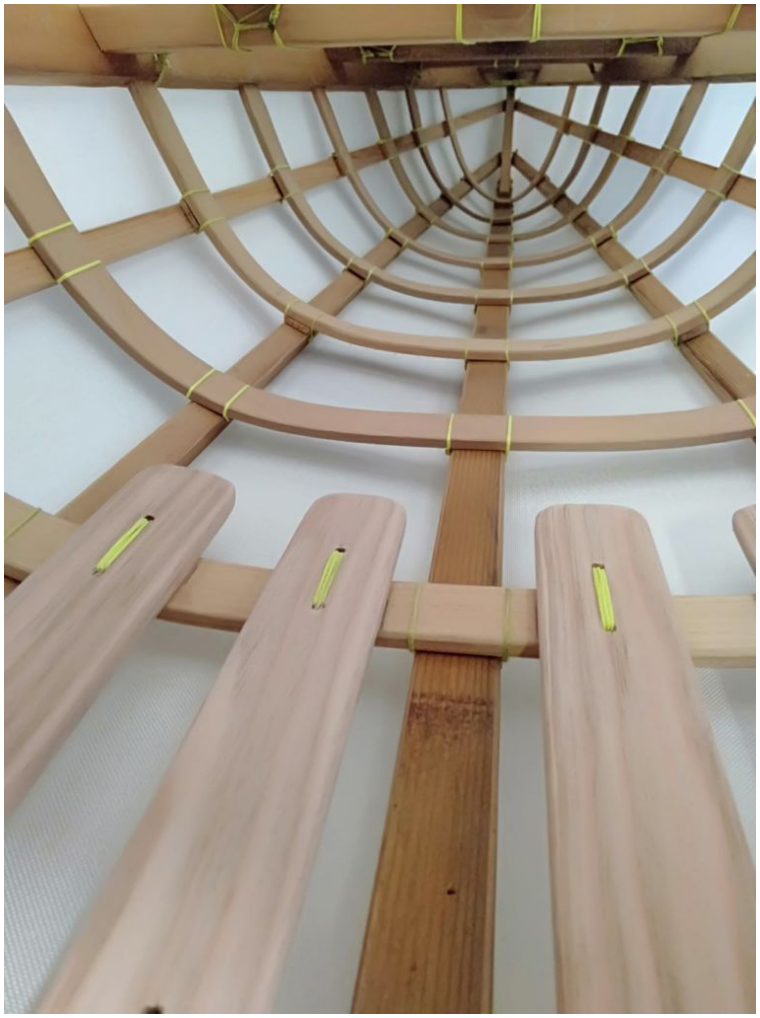


Landing at Cape Brett lighthouse

Paddling Perfection with a Pacific Action sail







Tom's skin on frame

Inside Tom's kayak

Kayak Rolls
by Jay Howell

Its always great to master a new kayak roll. The challenge – a kayak roll without getting wet?
And let's admit it, kayak rolls are mostly about showing off, so it also needs to look impressive.
And how about a gluten free kayak roll, as well as a vegan option?

The starting point of a good kayak roll is having an appropriate kayak. I made mine out of some recycled teak that was being tossed at the local boatyard. Its good for about 25 rolls plus secret sauce – oh more on that later….

Rolling Technique

It's good to practice your rolls in advance. With the right technique, you will find they are quite easy. Have a shallow tray of water and a board. Dip a rice sheet in the water and place on the board. It will go soft as you assemble the ingredients on top. Here, the key is getting the right amount of ingredients, not to little and not too much. Place the ingredients in the middle of the lower half of the roll. Start rolling from the bottom, fold each of the sides in, and then continue rolling. Rice paper sheets are sold in the Asian section of most large markets. I usually use the smaller ones, but the big ones also work well.

Get Creative with your Kayak Rolls.

What you can put in your kayak rolls is limitless. I prefer making my kayak rolls colorful and fresh. If you enjoy kayak fishing, then your latest fresh catch, ceviche style, is a great option for kayak rolls. Some other typical ingredients to consider include:

Smoked salmon or mullet, or shrimp
Fresh veggies – grated carrot, red cabbage, cucumber, lettuce, capsicum
Fresh herbs – mint, basil, coriander

Secret Sauce

This is always a tough decision. A Japanese style sauce works well – lime juice, soy, mirin, ginger, hot chilis….
Or maybe a Thai dipping sauce with Thai curry paste, coconut milk, lime juice, honey and ginger….
Enjoy!



Alternative kayaking at Level 4, around Weymouth, Auckland

by Kevin Steel









Fjordland Paddle
by Marcus O'Grady

It all began in wildest Patagonia, hypothetically at least. I've always wanted to disappear into a maze of fjords, a month or six weeks of paddling at least. After years sailing in the fjords of Chile it seemed natural to make this happen there with thousands of miles of empty mountainous waterways, ripe to be explored by a small keen team.

Building a deck at work one day in October 2020, Taylor squeezed this dream out of me. It's what we do, whenever we're together, talk about our dreams and make a million plans, all in the hope that one of them may come to fruition.

"I'm coming" he says…. Taylor who'd never sat in a sea-kayak in his life.

I'd go home frothing, re-thinking this idea that's wandered around in my mind for a good ten years at least; so many obstacles though: time, money, basic logistics of South America, Covid. I felt it wouldn't happen for years.

4 am and my half-sleeping mind hit on a new plan. The first thing I said to Taylor when we arrived at work was, "Fjordland not Patagonia, this April". "Cool, I'm keen". From that quick conversation we were in action.

Taylor had a few doubts about never having paddled before, but he's super keen, fit and very able. I had less doubts than him about his suitability for a trip like this. I knew I had one other mate that would be very keen and bring some of the experience that half of our current group may have been lacking.

My text message to Chris "Fjordland, kayaking all of April?" Got much the same quick affirmative as Taylors, "I'm keen'.

Soon we had a dinner party planned so Chris and Taylor could meet each other as well as Taylor's partner Annabel and Chris's wife Jess, who would both ultimately play their parts in this trip.





We soon had floor to ceiling maps taking in all of Fjordland printed and pinned on the wall, grand plans of paddling from Jackson Bay all the way around to Te Waewae Bay on the south coast. As the weeks rolled by and we independently watched the weather rolling through on the West Coast we came to the conclusion that a month may not be long enough to achieve this. Most importantly this plan would allow for little exploring, not a lot of waiting for weather and a lot of long slogs on a very exposed coast, namely not a great deal of fun and a great deal of hard work. The plan evolved into crossing Manapouri, getting a ride over into Doubtful Sound then seeing where the weather and our imaginations would lead us. No pressure, no fixed agenda, free range in Fjordland.

We launched into preparations. Taylor and Annabel were set to spend the summer cruising the North Island on their yacht so we loaded a couple of kayaks on board with them and spent a few days in the Bay of Islands giving them a crash course in everything from paddle strokes to rescues. They were like sponges and Taylor especially sucked me dry of information. Soon they'd set sail and were paddling around in the Abel Tasman, loving the new-found freedom a kayak can provide.

Chris and I started cooking and dehydrating meals, the mission was to have dried and packaged at least a month's worth of meals. We checked in with each other every week or so to compare meal numbers until we got to 30. Taylor took charge of breakfasts and mixed up 30 days' worth of ultimate porridge, a hearty mix of oats, milk, seeds, dried fruits, chia, LSA and many other goodies. Lunches and snacks we decided to plan on the drive south from Kerikeri to Te Anau, figuring there'd be plenty of time to plan and hit supermarkets along the way.

I decided my current kayak, an old Tahe Marine, victim of years of hard guiding and rock bashing, wasn't up to the task and got busy building a new ride, a pink and blue, glass over ply beast, complete with inbuilt stove fuel tank.

March disappeared so Chris and I were soon headed south in a loaded van,. We collected Taylor and Annabel from Nelson where they were leaving 'Misty' their floating home and continued down to Manapouri, loving the drive south, coming up with new plans for future trips as we rounded every corner. There is so much potential in those landscapes.



The weather was kind to us the first few days. They went by in dream, packing on the lakeside, waving goodbye to Annabel (who was off tramping for the month while we did our thing), making our first camp, commenting about how the sandflies weren't that bad (the Manapouri lakesides has nothing on deepest darkest Doubtful Sound we later found) and basking in the scale of the landscape that unfolded around us.

We'd managed to arrange a ride from the power station on Lake Manapouri over to Deep Cove, Doubtful Sound with a few fishermen who kept a boat trailer and 4WD on the road to transport their boats back and forth. "Don't let's hear about you boys on the news" was Barry's parting shot as they left the boat ramp in Deep Cove for their days fishing. Our kayaks offloaded on the beach, our stuff spread out everywhere, we had the billy boiling our morning porridge. The ride over had been at daybreak and we hadn't yet had a chance to fuel up.

That day was magic, sun and not a breath of wind. We glided down the Sound into Hall Arm, set up our first true Fjordland camp late in the afternoon, then explored upriver on foot before floating down in our drysuits. That was the only time we really felt dry in our suits for the rest of the month. We set up our cook tarp in the evening drizzle and gloated over our mastery of the sandflies with our double bed sized mosquito net strung up underneath. That was until we realised the mesh was too big, acting only as a speed bump in the sandflies endeavours to reach us.

We learnt quickly over the next few days, our drysuits were never going to be really dry, nothing was. The sandflies never stop and you can never beat them entirely, only hinder their access to your skin. Going to the toilet was always going to be a wet and itchy exercise, best to just accept it for what it was.

My father, a lifelong sailor, was sending us his custom daily forecasts by text message, my partner Ana sent us through the Met Service marine forecast. These arrived through our trusty little Inreach. He soon gave up giving us predictions about precipitation, but his information about wind and swell was essential and superb over the next weeks.

Our first jump south was from the "Gut Hut'' on Secretary Island at the southern mouth of Doubtful Sound down to Dagg Sound, a 25 km non-stop paddle

on the open coast. Dad had given us an awesome forecast of a four metres dropping swell and light northerly winds. He wasn't kidding, the rollers were still massive, great shifting mountains that rose and fell under us but the wind was gentle at our backs and we all breathed easier as the km's slipped away. We stuck well offshore, the waves breaking on the cliffs and shingle beaches took away any sense of security a near coastline may offer. Albatross and smaller sooty petrels swirled around us. Taylor showed no fear and looked like he'd paddled big, exposed coastlines many times.

Offshore breaking rocks would expose themselves with the larger swells and kept us on our toes.
Before long we were headed into Dagg Sound. Within the confines of the entrance the rollers became more pronounced, we started sharing sidelong glances at each other wondering if the likely looking camp spot we'd choose on the map was going to be landable. Rounding the corner into the little gut that we had picked we could finally see the bouldery beach we wanted to stay on. There was a powerful surge riding up the steep beach but a few minutes watching allowed us to see enough breaks in the sets that we felt confident in a good landing.

Fair to say, the weight of our boats with a month's worth of food and gear had us pretty shy of any big landings. Big surf or such like with an empty boat is one thing, the way our boats were especially early on in the trip, even the plastic boats felt like they may come out worse for wear after a big knock.

Good rock gardening too was out of the question with such weighty boats, just keeping momentum in the direction we were headed was about all that was comfortable in a day's paddle.

Good packing was essential. Our dehydrated meals were amazing in terms of weight and bulk but there were still a lot of them. We tried to keep a bag of food stocked up for a few days at a time, with larger less accessible bags carrying the bulk of the goods. These were checked every week or so for any water damage, anything compromised (like a bag of lollies) was generally finished on the spot. Lunch, every day was a wrap with salami and cheese, grilled in the frypan… with rain kept off under the shelter of a spray skirt.

Dagg Sound was an amazing camp, that big bouldery ocean beach had lots of driftwood. We built a great fire, dried all our clothes for the first time and had



the first butterscotch dessert! Small things make big memories.

The next day's forecast was still good and we made the push to Disappointment Cove on the northern edge of Resolution Island, Dusky Sound. The northerlies grew stronger in the last few hours and cuthe rrent running along the coast kicked up a good chop. We naturally stuck closer together and all shared a few fixed looks and hard smiles, but as we started to come round into the Sound the chop became more regular and we were soon hammering downwind in 15-20 knots, straight into what was anything but a Disappointing Cove.

Taylor set tents and built a fire in the dry grass under the trees, the wind blowing straight in kept the sandflies away, Chris and I dived and fished…. Cod, Crayfish and mussels on the fire followed by yoga and rum. No rain, was this really Fjordland?

A few more days and we were in Super Cove at the mouth of Seaforth River, making the most of the Super Cove hut and its fireplace. Tents, mats, clothes, sleeping bags, drysuits, and food bags hung from everything. Hard to say the fire was roaring but it smoldered all of one night and all the next day which we'd designated a rest day (nothing to do with having polished off the next two weeks' rum ration the night before) so slowly but surely all our stuff became dry.

Our day off wasn't wasted. We planned a new mission: we'd paddle as far up the Seaforth River as we could and then walk the lower parts of the Dusky track up to Lake Lochmarie, then on to one of the mountain tops nearby to get a different view of Fjordland.

Shout out to Mark Hutson, who's ancient ripstop duffel bags turned into high tech tramping packs with the help of some string and we were soon wading up the muddy track to the lake. It was great to stretch the legs and use some different muscles and we only got lost a few times. We got some pretty strange looks from the hunters that were occupying the hut at the lake. They'd arrived by helicopter complete with chilly bins and boxes of beer. Strangely we were still eating better than them, our dehydrated curry looking much more appealing than their canned stew.

The next day with lighter packs we made the 1000 odd metre climb up into the hills behind, headed in the direction of the Lake Roe hut. Lunch with clear skies and perfect views had us all on a high.

We'd had about ten days in Dusky Sound by now and our trip was over halfway through. Long-range forecasts were being watched and windows for getting back to Doubtful Sound discussed. There was nothing likely on the horizon but we thought we'd head back outwards to the sea to be ready if the opportunity arose. We made our way out to Pickersgill Harbour and then across to Anchor Island. Exploring the small islands out here we ran into a local charter boat. The crew and skipper were lounging around whilst the clients were all on a dive. They talked, we talked, weather was discussed and soon we had a plan to jump onboard with them the next day to get back up to Doubtful Sound. The general concensus being no good weather for small boats on the outer coast coming soon. Leaving Dusky Sound was bittersweet. We'd only touched the outer islands and they seemed like magic country to explore, but that's life…

By the next night we were back in our old friend the "Gut Hut" disowned by DoC some years ago, it had its fire removed, giving it a marginally drier atmosphere than the forest outside. We still hung everything up with vague hopes and because it seemed more appropriate than leaving things in a soggy pile, which is often how things went in the tent.

We split the group next day. Chris paddled down towards Deep Cove to meet his wife Jess who was coming to join us. Taylor and I followed a trap line then smashed our way up almost to the summit of Mt Grono, Anchor Island's highest point then took a chance by following the trapline down a different route. We got lucky and after a nearly vertical descent we popped out behind the hut. Another really worthwhile 1000m climb.

Chris and Jess made it to Gut Hut next evening. Jess had bought rum; we made the most of it.

Now it was time to head north. We made a good

day's paddle up to Dees Cove Hut, filling Jess in on our adventures of the past three weeks giving her a good insight into how weird we'd become.

Us three boys really wanted another outer coast experience and Jess was fairly certain that she did too. A small weather window was opening, and the swell wasn't too huge so we took the opportunity to use the day to paddle up to Nancy Sound and back, a 25 km round trip so easily enough done. Lunch at the mouth of Nancy Sound was dramatic, tucked into a small cove that missed the worst of the swell, Black clouds rolled over and a heavy squall raged while we toasted our wraps. I think we all pictured a night sitting on the boulders eating salami, but the squall soon passed, and we enjoyed a great paddle back south with dramatic clouds and lighting.

A very strong northerly pushed us back down Thompson Sound the next day and into Bradshaw Sound. Our most exciting days paddle in 40 knot squalls and driving rain, Surf after crazy surf, big smiles and crazed looks. Awesome.

Bradshaw camping was everything that Disappointment Cove was not. We managed to squeeze into a gap in the forest's soggy moss and rotten trees that were literally falling around us. Mud, wet leaves, wet clothes, damp tents, sandflies. The early shades of our trip replayed for Jess to experience. One more night in our old friend the Gut Hut before taking another wild windy ride back down Doubtful and into Deep Cove.

Four dry and cleaned up paddlers sat that evening in the sterile fluorescently lit Deep Cove Hostel. The smells of perfume and soap mixing not necessarily pleasantly in our noses, reminding me that the Wilderness had already been pulled from under my feet.





Fjordland Paddle
by Chris Wallis

Fiordland had been on my Sea Kayaking radar ever since we first arrived in New Zealand over 10 years ago. We spent our first NZ Christmas at Martins Bay Hut after tramping the Hollyford Track and have always wanted to get back and paddle the loop down the Hollyford River and into Milford Sound. Not long after our first trip to Fiordland, my partner and I moved to Paringa in South Westland and bought ourselves a couple of Shearwaters which we used to explore some of the west coast including the Jackson River. So, when Magnus sent me a text me saying he wanted to spend a month paddling the length of Fiordland my first thoughts were "Jackson Bay to Bluff". It didn't take much looking at the maps to work out that was a massive undertaking and within a short text message exchange we had reduced our aspirations to Milford to Te Waewae Bay so maybe the Hollyford River would be a goer after all! Sometimes ideas sit and ferment for years (and in some ways this already had) but within four days of receiving Magnus's text, we had maps printed; a few days later we all met to form a battle plan and from there it was pretty much a done deal. Being unemployed at the time obviously helped me to be decisive, but when I got offered a job in mid-January, I made it clear that I could only accept if they agreed to give me time off for the trip – luckily, they did. Early on it became clear that we all had similar aims and aspirations for the trip and what had initially been suggested as "paddle the length of Fiordland" quickly became "explore as much of Fiordland as we can without any fixed destination". We all wanted to spend some time on the outer coast, wanted to visit Dusky Sound and wanted to spend some time tramping, fishing, and diving, but other than that the weather and our fitness would guide our way. I think that all of us being sailors, helped form our common belief that the best way to spoil a good trip is to put it on a deadline.

The highlights for me are too many to name but the free-diving was awesome with such an amazing abundance and diversity of marine life so close to the surface. Paddling down the coast from Doubtful Sound to Dusky Sound will always rate as a great paddle. Even with a fine forecast, you know that you are in the realm of Tangaroa and could be punished for any lapse of concentration. Being welcomed into Breaksea Sound by a curious albatross that floated with us for about 20 minutes was pretty special. The Dusky Track has also been on my list forever, so getting to tramp part of that and see the Fiords from a completely different perspective was magical. Favourite campsite would have to be Disappointment Cove and favourite hut (despite sorely missing a fire) was the Gut Hut for its awesome proximity to so many cool things to see and do. Food was a huge topic of conversation throughout the trip and a big highlight was being able to supplement our already delicious home-dehydrated meals with blue cod, crayfish and mussels using Taylor's culinary curiosity and a huge array of random leftovers from each of the huts. Overall, the best thing about the whole trip was the company which could not have been better. I have paddled with many people over the years, and I would paddle with these boys literally anywhere – we stayed close to each other when we needed to but were also able to take opportunities to play and do our own things. Planning our days was super easy as everyone had similar overall aspirations, so we just threw out a bunch of ideas, discussed the pros and cons before coming to a happy compromise. Much kudos to Taylor for going from zero to hero in the space of about six months and to Magnus for giving him the right instruction and advice to make him a rock-solid paddling machine more than up to the challenge. I have absolutely no regrets about the trip – there is heap that we did not manage to do or see but that just means we will have to get back down that way again soon! In the immortalised words of Taylor Edwards "I'm keen".





Seacala Kayak Adventures Solo Kayak Circumnavigation of New Zealand

by Paul Caffyn

Over the last few years, Brent Sharp has been steadily achieving a solo paddle around New Zealand. To date he has been around the North Island, down the east coast of the South Island and his most recent paddle was from Te Waewae Bay around the coast of Fiordland to Milford.

I recently emailed Brent to check on his progress and he sent me this link:
https://secalakayakadventures.com/category/home/south-island-circumnavigation/

Of all the blogs I've seen over the years, showcasing paddlers around the South Island or all of NZ, this is the best I have viewed, with a mix of text, maps showing the route paddled, photos and video clips. If you have an inkling for a paddle around Fiordland, or a tiki tour into Dusky or Doubtful sounds, this is such a wonderful insight into the best and worst Fiordland has to offer; from the being nailed on a south coast beach for over a week, by massive seas and strong winds, to the shoreline invasion of the bloodsucking sandflies, to the magic times when the sun is out, the sea is calm and the majestic beauty of the Fjords of Fiordland is revealed, I suggest you have a look at Brent's website.



Brent Sharp loading his kayak before a surf break-out at Piha Beach.

KASK 'Bugger!' of the Year Trophy

by John Gumbley & Paul Caffyn

The 'Bugger!' File Background

Back in early 1999, Paul Caffyn decided to change the name 'Incident Report' or 'Accident Report' in the bi-monthly NZ Sea Canoeist newsletter, to 'The Bugger! File!' Back then, most Kiwi paddlers were fully aware of that classic Toyota advertisement when in various farming incidents, the word 'Bugger!' was used. The last clip of the advert showed the big huntaway jumping for the back of the ute, missing and landing chin first, splat in the mud. He was a rather clever huntaway, because you could clearly him mutter, "Bugger!"

As all incidents and accidents have a degree of embarrassment and hurt pride, Paul was aiming to encourage paddlers to write up paddlers' incidents along with a most important 'lessons learned'. The ever so cunning plan worked a treat. There are now 75 reports listed in the KASK magazine index from 1999 to 2019. Many are rather serious investigations such as John Kirk-Anderson's report on the near miraculous night rescue of a French Paddler off Motunau (No.170 p.8) while others were a tad less serious, such as 'Mr Cock-up Pays a Visit' (No.82 p.11). The lessons learned were always there, lessons for paddlers to avoid situations where the word 'Bugger!' would be uttered.

History of the 'Bugger!' of the Year Award

2008 was the inaugural year of the 'Bugger!' Award. Initiated by Paul Caffyn, the elegant trophy was assembled by a Greymouth jeweler, to be presented to the paddler or paddlers who had an embarrassing incident. Nominations - mostly paddlers dobbed in by their mates - were considered by the KASK committee and presented at the AGM. The concept of the award was for kayakers of all abilities to share mistakes, incidents, kit failures etc., in an open forum for which we could all share, relate to or otherwise learn from.



The award has been presented to the following:

2008 - Max Grant	No. 134, p.6
2009 - Dave Winkworth	No. 139, p.6
2010 - Steve Cooper	No. 146, p.5
2011 - Charlie Barker	No. 151, p.5
2013 - Sim Grigg & Tara Mulvany	No. 163. p.4
2017 - Aidan Frew	No. 188, p.5
2018 - David Cook	No. 193, p.12
2020 - John Gumbley	No. 204, p.8
2021 - Bill Watt	No. 210

{No. & p. refer to the relevant The NZ Sea Canoeist / NZ Sea Kayaker newsletter/magazine}

Max Grant

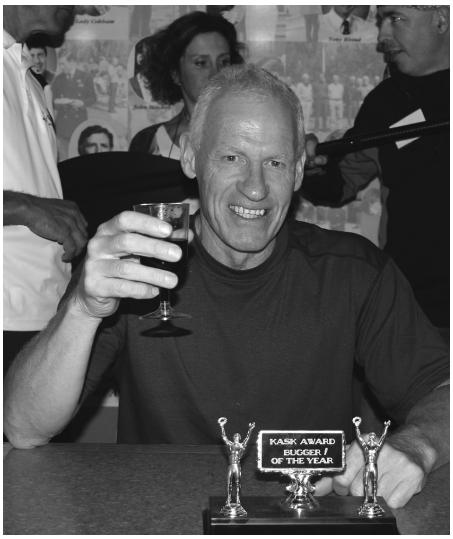


A party of four kayakers were in Luncheon Cove, Dusky

Sound, Fiordland. They had set up camp and were assured by Max, their unofficial trip leader, who had been paddling in Fiordland for over 25 years, that the sea would not come up to where their kayaks were parked on rocks, and no tethers were required. Late evening, Melz Grant (Max's daughter), heard banging noises from the cove, very much like that of kayaks bashing against rocks. She was assured (by her father) that it was only a seal climbing over the kayaks. The noises continued and a check revealed three kayaks were being bashed by surging against rocks. Of the fourth kayak there was sadly no sign! A mad rush to find head-torches and find the kayak ensued and once found, all four kayaks were lifted higher and tethered, sleep was resumed. Next morning though, water being still, the kayaks were moved to the water's edge and left untethered while camp packing, ablutions etc. were underway. The three blokes returned to their kayaks to find their kayaks had disappeared but in the narrow neck of the cove the fair damsel in her kayak was seen shepherding the three errant kayaks back to shore.

Always secure your kayak.

Dave Winkworth



Dave on a kayaking trip from Karumba to Darwin, experienced a series of mishaps. First falling on slippery rocks, then in a storm in the middle of the night, a tree branch fell and speared vertically through his tent. But wait, back home and effecting repairs to his tent, while cutting thread, the scissors slipped out of his grip and fell. By quirk of gravity, and a touch of the Corolius force, the razor-sharp points targeted an artery in his thigh. The scissors were embedded in his leg. Dave proceeded to pull the scissors out instead of forming a donut bandage and leaving the scissors in situ! Fortunately, Dave's wife, an experienced nurse, came to the rescue.

Bloke paddlers should not be sitting down sewing, while multi-tasking with sharp scissors.

Steve Cooper



Steve with another paddler, on the first day of International Kayak Week in Auckland, was paddling through a narrow gap in a reef when a surge sucked out and left the two paddlers almost high and dry. Steve was (the story goes) left underneath the lady paddler and must have braced with his arm against the rocky seabed which resulted in a droopy shoulder and subsequent out-of-boat experience. Steve was assisted by fellow paddlers 300 metres to shore, then transported by ambulance to hospital. Steve provided a detailed account of the experience including the recovery/rebuild time of weeks, even if the shoulder went pretty much straight back in. KASK magazine No. 145 p.10 has an excellent article by Shaan Gresser titled To Reduce or Not to Reduce? (Shoulder Dislocations) along with Steve's story of the drama on p.14.

Some advocate quick (shoulder) relocation in most cases but Steve's overall view is, 'if you don't feel comfortable, then that's enough,' leave it to the pros.

Charlie Barker

Charlie was running a rocky gauntlet - the surge sucked back to expose a ragged, rocky bottom, leaving him in a very unfortunate Bugger! moment. What followed was a crunching, sad boat-breaking incident in which Charlie had to be rescued. As the group was a few kilometres away from a decent landing place, they came up with this solution: the lightest paddler in the group became a passenger on the stern of a double, Charlie paddled her boat and his was towed back to shore where the ubiquitous duct tape effected temporary repairs to allow completion of the trip. Clearly a 'Bugger!' of a year though other contenders for the award included a very strong male paddler removing his entire cockpit coaming when pulling off his sprayskirt and a kayak that was holed when the paddler went over a stingray.

Keep trusty duct tape in your repair kit

Sim Grigg & Tara Mulvany



Sim and Tara were undertaking a winter South Island circumnavigation. Leaving the Heaphy River mouth, Tara managed a clean run out through huge breakers that went out for a kilometre or more. But out the back, Sim was nowhere to be seen. After waiting offshore for quite a while, Tara decided to brave the surf again and see if Sim was still on shore. Paddling frantically and being slammed a few times, Tara arrived back on the beach. But there was no sign of Sim. Tara left a note in the Heaphy hut and made it back out again - huge waves, 'My helmet hitting the back of the boat, but the sea gods were smiling on me'. Tara proceeded to paddle about 35 kms north to near the Anaweka River, north of Kahurangi Point.

Sim was well and truly stuffed with his numerous attempts to breakout but finally drifted to shore, under a bluff where he luckily found a scrap of beach. From there, he watched Tara make her run-in, and later cranking out through four to five lines of massive breakers. His hatch cover had imploded. Sim had to tow a sluggish boat to shore. He had only been one breaker behind Tara at the start.

Their gear was split between them. Tara had the tent, Sim the fly and bivvy bag. Tara had to spend a second night on her own but managed to get to a farmhouse to phone a Te Anau contact. Sim had spent the first night sleeping under a flax bush but managed to break out on the second day. He and Tara finally met up again five days later, after Sim had used the same Te Anau contact. See KASK magazine No. 159, p.4 for a full account of Sim and Tara's West Coast five days' separation.

'Some valuable lessons learnt' - Tara. Gear sharing, communications, 'What if?' trip planning

Aidan Frew





Aidan had just completed a successful kayak fishing trip and, with gear stowed, headed to the beach. The surf was still 0.5 -1.0 metres, but the tide was higher and the beach a bit steeper than when he

had launched, with waves dumping a bit. After rolling out, his kayak washed back down the beach. A large wave came in, sweeping the kayak towards him and, while trying to run up the beach in soft sand, it caught him in the shin with a loud CRACK. His broken leg was set but then needed to be reset when the said leg was found to want to walk in a different direction. Graphic photos and more of the story in KASK magazine No,188, pp 5-6. The paddle and fishing rod splints are quite unique in the history of orthopedic surgery.

In shallow surf, for a paddler exiting the cockpit, or a support crew, always stand on the seaward side of a kayak.

David Cook



Paddling in gusting conditions near Plimmerton, David capsized and proceeded to self-rescue. A combination of problems followed, including his paddle float coming off the paddle, bungee cords failing, cramp, successive rolling (and capsizing) attempts, outgoing tide and fairly cold water. David did have a VHF radio and PLB and he explains many of the things he did right! (Can You Re-enter your Kayak after Capsizing in Short Sharp Chop and Strong Wind?). David also reflected on things he could have done better, including calling for help - people onshore saw he was having trouble and notified Police. David was rescued and received medical attention and while the latter was over the top, he felt it was better to be safe than sorry. John Kirk-Anderson provided very helpful feedback on David's story. See magazine No.190, p.14 for David's full account of the rescue.

Reinforces the case to do training in realistic but safe conditions. Training is the best time to make mistakes, test gear and technique.

John Gumbley

John was kayaking with a group down the Clarence River. A member of the group capsized and got cold, so they all went ashore and lit a fire to warm-up and rest. It was a hot day. John unzipped his drysuit while having the break. There was then a bit of a rush to get on their merry way again but soon after John capsized in a rapid and proceeded to get ashore, only to discover he had gone from being rather skinny to that of a Michelin man look-alike. He had forgotten to zip up his fly! It was left to one of his colleagues to lift the legs of the erstwhile beached figure to drain out half of the Clarence River. At a subsequent KASK gathering, many (secretly) advised John that he was not the only hapless dry suit wearer to suffer the same embarrassment. See the full story in KASK magazine No.197, pp 7-9.

Check your gear and don't rush things.

Bill Watt

Bill was paddling on Rakiura (Stewart Island) and the day being sunny and warm, he decided to have a swim. Stripped off, gear in kayak, he went for a brief swim. Returning, he discovered a large sea lion was approaching to say, 'Hullo'. Bill was faced with the prospect of the sea lion being positioned between him and his kayak, with said craft potentially drifting off with the incoming tide - and then having to explain to the local Constabulary on how he came to be spotted naked on a beach. Fortunately, the sea lion and Bill came to an understanding. Through complex maneuvering, the sea lion finally carried on up the beach and Bill returned to his kayak, and with kit back on, paddled off, with the sea lion accompanying him for a bit. Other paddlers have had the somewhat alarming experience of stumbling upon large sea lions on Rakiura, but sans clothing, Bill took it to another level.

Seals can be cute, inquisitive, and friendly but keeping a safe distance with (any) wildlife imperative.

Review of Icom IC-M25
by Aaron Dixon

As a result of organising the silent auction for the 2022 KASK Kayak Fest I was interested to review the ICOM IC-M25EURO handheld VHF radio kindly contributed by RWB Communications. (If you are in the market for this and other products from Barracuda, Fergs, Kayak HQ, Niwashi, Railblaza, Rasdex, and more, be sure to visit the Silent Auction at the 2022 Kayak Fest.) I've been boating all my life and used these devices throughout that time. I've used a variety of makes and models of fixed and handheld radios and hold the Maritime VHF Operator Certificate, mandatory for operators of marine VHF radios.

A Marine VHF radio is something at least one (and preferably at least two) members of a party should carry on a kayaking trip on the sea or lake, particularly if there are areas where there will be no mobile coverage, and regardless of whether there is a Coastguard nearby.

Two-sets allow the group to split, or leader and tail -end-Charlie to communicate via the boat to boat channels 6 and 8, and a VHF gives redundancy in the case of nil mobile coverage or phone failure, nowcasting and forecasts to be accessed, and in the case of emergency broadcasting for another vessel to be alerted to your situation. As well, you may be able to provide assistance to another vessel broadcasting distress.

A rough rule of thumb for handheld range is 1 nautical mile per watt power output and handhelds are typically 5 or 6 watt in high output mode which is very useful.

ICOM IC-M5 First Impressions

• Very appealing to the eye with coke bottle shape and trim colour options.
• Buttons clearly laid out with the distress channel 16 highlighted in blue.
• Good battery capacity (1550 mAh).
• Quality rechargeable Li-ion battery which is sealed but replaceable. Handbook says it will last 300 – 500



charges and should be replaced at 5 yearly intervals.
• Ability to charge using a power bank or USB charger (supplied with a 230 V - USB Micro-B charger. For powerbank / USB charging you'll need to purchase a generic USB A – USB Micro-B cable. Note requires a 5 V, 1 A capable charger).
• Handbook easy to follow and technical terms such as squelch explained.
• Made in Japan by a long-established brand speaks quality, reliability, and longevity.
• NZ distributor speaks good backup for advice, spares, servicing and warranty.
• Reasonable price for a quality device which should last a long time.
• Waterproof (IPX7)- don't need to cosset in a dry bag (although I always would and RWB recommend it for our application. They also recommend taking careful note of the instructions around ensuring the charging flap and antenna are seated properly before use and suggest applying silicone grease around the antenna seal).
• Hi and Lo transmit power options (1W, 5W) to better manage battery usage.
• Good speaker volume capability (550 mW)
• Floats and has flashing lights triggered by immersion

so that it can be easily found if dropped overboard. Of course, it won't trigger if it's in a dry bag.
• Belt clip and lanyard can be attached and included- handy if not using a dry bag.
• Speaker / Mic jack- particularly handy if you want a separate microphone on a cord.

In use

The IC-M25 is described as being for recreational use, hence I presume the appealing appearance and trim colour options. It has the feel of a quality device. The design is nicely thought through with all of the controls able to be easily operated with one hand. The shape fits the hand nicely and is slim enough for smaller hands.

Before taking it out on the water I read through the manual and familiarised myself with its particular features, controls, and display.

Sensitivity is very good, picking up transmissions which the other quality Japanese brand I had on hand didn't, despite altering the squelch setting.

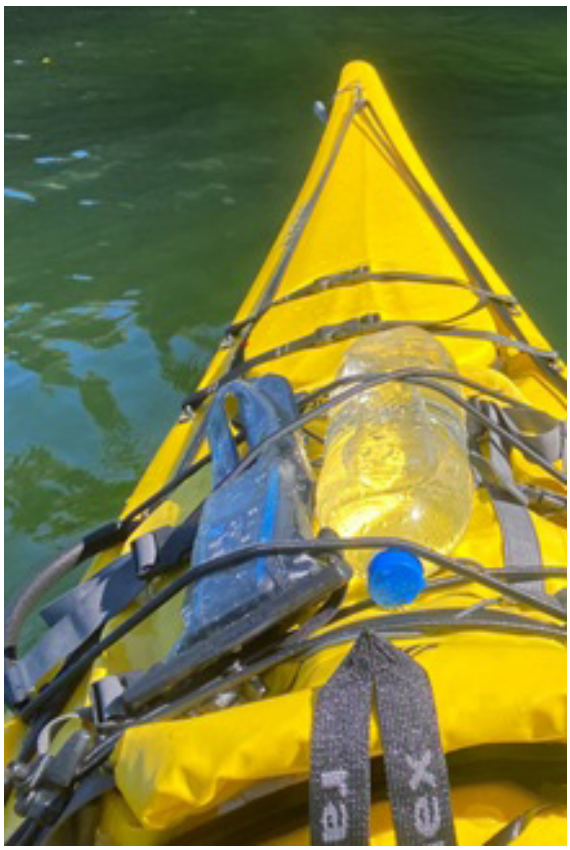
It's smart that it automatically changes to 5W (high) power setting on channel 16 (International Distress channel).

I took it for a paddle and had it on my kayak deck for a day in the sun and it just did what it was supposed to, cycling away happily on scan. It has a favourite function which allows the user to pick favourite channels which in the case of the one I was using were the boat to boat channels. The large display was easy to read and once familiar with its use it was simple to operate the various functions.

Battery life is specified as 11 hours with a duty cycle of 5:5:90 Tx (Hi):Rx:Standy. In the limited time I've been playing with it is still indicating full charge.

Reviews

"It's easy to use, even for the non-tech- savvy such as myself. Large LED screen makes it easy to read without your glasses. Simple arrow to adjust volume or squelch. It can float but I keep mine in a VHF drybag mounted on my left shoulder of my PFD where I can



reach it to turn on/off, check channel and transmit or receive. Can be set to scan channels that you've loaded in as favourites including the emergency channel 16." Ruth Henderson

"I was lucky to find an Icom VHF, during one of our many clean-ups of Browns Island. Whilst many tried to claim it (with great hilarity) , Shaun actually took it home, to clean and charge, and it worked!!! But, the story didn't finish there … Icom Distributors (RWB Communications)… exchanged the one I found amongst the rocks for a brand new one!! They wanted 'my' one for their Showroom … to display as to how it lasts in the water/the elements!! Go 'Icom' !! An easy product to use and I strongly recommend it!!A VHF has always been on my list to buy .. now I wouldn't be without it!! Gives a sense of security, when out on the water !!" Janet Dalton

"I use an ICOM M25 handheld VHF Radio as my chosen device for communicating on the water when out kayaking. I've had it for 5 years and it's never let me down, unlike my previous brand of VHF which was constantly in the repair shop. The ICOM is simple to use, quick and easy to charge, totally reliable and just the right size. It ticks all the boxes" Shelly Stuart

"Bought in 2017 my Icom M25 VHF is lightweight and easy to use. It is waterproof and doesn't need to go into a dry bag. The great battery life is a big plus. I used it every day for four days on a multiday trip, although I only transmitted a few times, it was receiving for all four days and had half the battery left at the end. I use mine on low power mostly but when I really need it on high power it has a great range. I can't recommend it highly enough." Glenda Ray

Conclusions

Having come to a hard won philosophy of never regretting buying quality, the ICOM IC-M25 would definitely feature on my list of radios I would seriously consider buying if I was in the market for a new one. My reasons for this are:

- Icom are a long established brand who make a large range of radio equipment for many commercial applications
- This model has been on the market since 2011 and is very popular which means their technology should be robust and proven and spares should be readily available for the future
- Genuine Made in Japan quality
- They have very good support via their agents and distributor in NZ
- They are simple and easy to use with a good level of features
- They are able to be charged from a power bank for multiday trips away from mains power
- They are well regarded by their owners
- And they are attractive to look at- great design is the icing on the cake

References

https://rwb.co.nz/marine/handheld/ic-m25euro

https://www.maritimenz.govt.nz/recreational/safety/communications/vhf/default.asp

https://www.coastguard.nz/boating-safely/communications/

GENERAL		
Frequency range	Tx Rx	156.025–157.425 MHz 156.050–163.275 MHz
Usable channel groups		INT, USA, CAN, WX channels
Type of emission		16K0G3E (FM)
Power supply voltage		3.7 V DC nominal
Current drain Tx Rx (Internal SP/External SP)		 2.3 A 300 mA/200 mA (Max. audio)
Operating temperature range		–20°C to +60°C; –4°F to +140°F
Antenna impedance		50 Ω
Dimensions (W×H×D) (projections not included)		56.6×134.2×30.5 mm; 2.2×5.3×1.2 in
Weight (approximately)		220 g; 7.8 oz (With FA-SC59V and MB-133)
TRANSMITTER		
Output power		5 W (approximately)/1 W
Max. frequency deviation		±5.0 kHz
Frequency stability		±10 ppm
Spurious emissions		–68 dBc typical
Adjacent channel power		70 dB
Residual modulation		40 dB
RECEIVER		
Sensitivity		0.25 µV typical (at 12 dB SINAD)
Squelch sensitivity		0.25 µV typical (at threshold)
Adjacent channel selectivity		70 dB typical
Spurious response		70 dB typical
Intermodulation		70 dB typical
Audio output power (at 10% distortion)	Internal SP External SP	550 mW typical (12 Ω load) 300 mW typical (4 Ω load)

Measurements made in accordance with TIA/EIA-603. All stated specifications are subject to change without notice or obligation.

Applicable IP Rating

Ingress Protection Standard	
Water	IPX7 (Waterproof protection)

Making strong, secure and neat deck loops - An easy DIY method

by David Winkworth

When making sea kayaks, I used to add small fiberglass moulds for recessed deck fittings for paddlers who wanted an attachment point for a particular piece of gear.. sail stays… a knife … towing points etc. These fittings were a real pain to do! They needed to be faired in with plasticine in the mold and then sanded and buffed on the kayak deck. Time consuming for sure!

There is a better, quicker and neater way to add low profile deck attachment points. This may be it for you!

I make these attachment points with Spectra cord in 2mm and 3mm diameter cord. Anyone can make these – they're quick to do, strong and waterproof and will last the life of your kayak. There is also the option of "solidifying" the loop for particular fittings. The one proviso for the Spectra loops is that you must have access under the deck to seal down the ends of the cord. You don't need to be able to see what you're doing…I've done plenty by feel and with a mirror…but you do need to be able to reach the site under the deck. As a rule of thumb, if the fitting is within 500 to 600mm of a hatch opening, you can do it. The underside of the cockpit area is usually all within reach of course.

SPECTRA CORD: This is the only stuff to use! You can buy it by a 100m reel or by the metre from all good ships chandlery stores. The sheath on Spectra is polyester. It's the best in repelling UV rays. The only colour to use is black. All other colours will fade in the sun. Black will look great for 20+ years.

SIZE: I like 3mm the best. 4mm is a little too bulky under the deck and 2mm is OK for light loads.

Here's what you need:

Spectra cord…black in your preferred size.
Cigarette lighter or small burner torch
Drill
Drill bits (sharp!) in the size to match the Spectra diameter
Small fine-pointed grinding stone (optional)
Masking tape
Latex gloves
Ruler
Pencil
Pliers
Superglue (8 tubes for $2 at the Reject Shop)
Very sharp blade (snap off style is fine)
Short pieces of dowel to match the size loops you're making

That's about it …. pretty simple tools really. Let's make some loops!

The size of the loop is governed by its use. If it's for shockcord or decklines or sailstays I generally use a short piece of 6mm dowel as a spacer under the Spectra. Larger loops might be for paddle leashes or towing attachment points perhaps. The 6mm loop size is as big as I'd go in solidifying the loop. More on that later.

Consider the orientation of the loops you're making …. is it to be lateral or along the line of the kayak? Think ahead … and consider access under the deck too.

For 6mm loops in 3mm Spectra I mark the deck with a soft pencil at 10mm centres. You can drill through a piece of masking tape if you like … it will stop the drill bit skating offline. Always use the same drill size

as the diameter of the Spectra. Drill the holes…make sure they're clear and then use the grinding stone very lightly in your fingers as a countersinker to slightly radius the holes. Gently does it! I don't recommend using a larger drill bit…the gelcoat will chip and the drill might pull itself in…then you'll have a real mess.

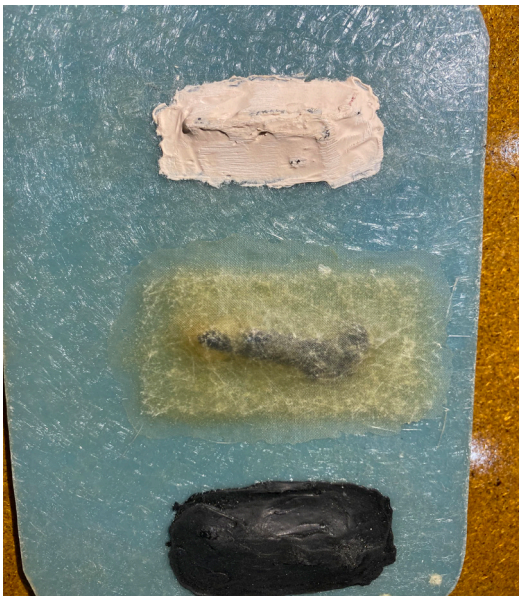
Now you'll look at the holes and say "that Spectra will never go through that hole!" Here's what to do:

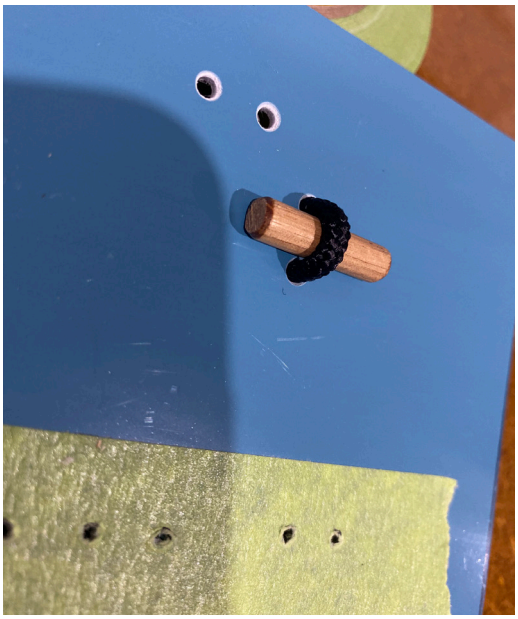
Take a piece of Spectra in your chosen diameter about 0.5m long. Tie a quick knot in one end. At the other end grab the white core of the Spectra and pull the black sheathing back about 50mm. Using the sharp blade, bend the exposed core around the blade. Cut it. The core will cut easily with the blade but not so easily with scissors. The reason for the knot is that the Spectra sheath will slide too much on the core when you strip it back.

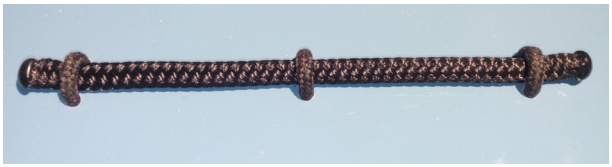




Top: Well done deck loops will last the life of your kayak. These loops are part of my wheels tie-down system
Below: Dowel under Spectra loop, radiused holes and masking tape
Right top: A selection of dowel sizes – 6mm and 10mm shown
Right middle: Underdeck pads – 'glass, builder's bog and Sikaflex
Right bottom: Deck loops







Pull the sheath back over the cut core. You'll feel the reduction in diameter. Tease out the sheath fibres with a fine nail or pin. Cut some off to taper it down and use the lighter to burn the tip of the Spectra sheath. Roll it in your fingers to make a fine pointed solid tip. You might have to give this a few goes. Lick your fingers…it's hot! Undo the knot.

Now push the point up through the hole from underneath and grab it with the fine pliers. Pull it through until there's about 40-50mm of Spectra left under the deck. Then down through the adjacent hole, slipping the dowel under the deck loop as you go. Be careful not to pull the tail end right through. Putting a piece of masking tape over the Spectra and the dowel on the deck will lock it in place. If you're doing a series of loops reasonably close to each other you can just use the one piece of Spectra back up through the deck.

Use the blade to cut off the Spectra under the deck so that both ends are roughly equal in length. Now it's time to turn the boat over and work under the deck. You now need to lock the Spectra against the deck laminate … it's a little "springy." Decide in what direction the ends are going to go. Bending them in one direction may make for the smallest seal job under the deck.

Wear latex gloves for this bit …Using the superglue, make a "collar" around each hole where the Spectra comes through and then a generous line of superglue on the underside of the deck where the two ends are going to lie. You have to work quickly here because the glue will set in the Spectra and you won't be able to fold the cord against the deck. Push the cord ends down and onto the superglue. A couple of pieces of masking tape will hold them down well or you can just put some powder on your latex gloves and hold the ends down for 10 seconds with your fingers.. Push the tape on hard. Pull the tape off after 30 seconds and check your work. If a piece of Spectra lifts a bit, add some more glue and push it down again.

To finish the job you now have to lock and seal the cord ends. I use fiberglass resin and a small piece or two of chopped strand mat, pre-wetted out on a board. Easy. You can add some peel ply if you like or a piece of cling wrap to give a nice smooth finish. Instead of resin you could also use a pad of builder's bog or Sikaflex. Any of these will lock and seal the cord well.

Back on the deck, remove the tape and the dowel and the job's finished.

Now, "solidifying" the loop. If you want a really hard stand-up loop this is what you do: Plan ahead for this. Before drilling the holes, place a piece of masking tape on the deck. Mark for drilling on the tape. Drill the holes but DO NOT remove the tape yet. Proceed as above until you've sealed the cord ends. Now turn the boat over and remove the tape over the dowel and the dowel itself but not the piece of masking tape on the deck.

Take the superglue tube and apply superglue generously to the Spectra loop. Use a needle or a toothpick to spread the superglue all over and under the Spectra loop. The Spectra will soak up the glue pretty well. Make sure there is no pooling of glue on the masking tape. Remove the masking tape… you may have to use a blade to get the bit between the holes. You should now have a hard loop and a clean deck! Acetone removes superglue smears well.

Good luck!

KASK

KASK, the Kiwi Association of Sea Kayakers (N.Z.) Inc., a network of New Zealand sea kayakers, has the objectives of:

1. promoting and encouraging the sport of sea kayaking
2. promoting safety standards
3. developing techniques & equipment
4. dealing with issues of coastal access and protection
5. organizing a bi-annual Sea Kayak Fest
6. publishing a bimonthly magazine.

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https://kask.co.nz

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4th Ed. KASK HANDBOOK OUT OF PRINT

A 5th edition of the KASK Handbook is planned to be available on the Safety App. It is a mammoth compilation on all aspects of sea kayaking in New Zealand, by many of the most experienced paddlers in the Universe.

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YAKITY YAK Clubs
www.yakityyak.co.nz
email: info@yakityyak.co.nz

HAURAKI Kayak Group
PO Box 46-146, Herne Bay, Auckland
email: kayah@hkg.org.nz
www.hkg.org.nz

RUAHINE Whitewater Club
c/o Melanie Grant, 5 Waitapere Court,
Ashhurst, 4810. Ph: (06) 326 8667
email: melzgrant@xtra.co.nz

BAY OF PLENTY - KASK Contact
Iona Bailey, Tauranga
Ph: (07) 576 1492
email: bailhut@kinect.co.nz

BASK Bay Assn. of Sea Kayakers
Helen McMullen
email: baskayaker@gmail.com
Ph: (027) 6973949
www.sporty.co.nz/bayseakayak
www.facebook.com/groups
/227309180756

WELLINGTON Sea Kayak Network
Celia Wade-Brown
Ph: (021) 247 8360
email: celia.wade-brown@outlook.com
www.facebook.com/WellSeaKayak/

New Plymouth Sea Kayakers Group
Neville Lester
10 Webster Street, Westown,
New Plymouth 4310
Ph (027) 2744469
email: suenevl8a@gmail.com

SOUTH ISLAND

NELSON Canoe Club
Diane Winter
Ph: (03) 548 2026
email: paddlechick75@gmail.com
www.nelsonkayakers.co.nz

CANTERBURY Sea Kayak Network
Ian McKenzie
Ph (03) 355 0684
Cell (027) 220 7251
email: mckian@xtra.co.nz
www.sporty.co.nz/canterburyseakayak

OTAGO Canoe and Kayak Club
Lesley Pijpker
Ph: (027) 7270811
email: kayakotago@gmail.com

SOUTHLAND Sea Kayak Network
Stanley Mulvany
(03) 215 7263
email: eiger@xtra.co.nz

NZOIA Outdoor Instructors Assn
www.nzoia.org.nz

Coastguard Boating Education
Ph: (0800) 40 80 90 (09) 361 4700
email:info@boatingeducation.org.nz
www.boatingeducation.org.nz

New Zealand Search & Rescue
www.nzsar.govt.nz
www.adventuresmart.org.nz
www.beacons.org.nz

Maritime New Zealand
www.maritimenz.govt.nz

KASK Website
kask.co.nz



Photo: Paterson Inlet, Rakiura / Stewart Island by Bill Watt

KASK MEMBERSHIP POLICY

Current membership fees are:
- $40 for individual membership,
- $40 for overseas membership
- KASK membership runs from the day you join
- membership renewal notices are emailed with two reminders also sent

For new members please join through the following link:
https://kask.co.nz