

IN OUR BACKYARD COOCHIE MUDLO IS

In 1887, the western half of the Island was subdivided into approximately one acre lots. In later years, these blocks grew bananas. Adam has found a more modern use.



HIGHTIDE

VITALS



Courtesy of Rob

ONE OF THE FEW PLACES AROUND BRISBANE TO RETAIN ITS ORIGINAL ABORIGINAL NAME GIVE OR TAKE A SMALL SPELLING ADJUSTMENT.

Combine 10 paddlers, salty Moreton Bay water, 10 knots or so easterly cooling breeze on their faces, usual banter, a couple of new club paddlers and a circumnavigation was always going to be on the cards. Leaving our sandy beach at Victoria Point just before hightide its only a short paddle across. This little bit of passage can get rough - but not today.



New member Kaz learning the feel of her new kayak

EXPLORATION DAY

The sea was not angry today my friend I thought I heard George mutter. No it was very pleasant.

The paddle over threaded through the numerous boats moored in the small bay from the launch area. I chose this beach as the tide was high and it kept us away from the busy Sunday boat ramp and parking inspectors.

Jen went ashore once we reached the main beach area on Coochie whilst the remainder of us paddled on and around the eastern side as part of our planned trip around the complete island. Coochie is a very small island so an easy paddle of about 4 klm to see it all.

A few fisherman here and there but mostly just people enjoying a day in a pretty spot. A few small trees under water and mangroves so a bit of fun weaving through these. Around to the northern side there is a very small beach leading

Kaz had a new boat, Rob had a new boat.

Peter had a hand built boat.

The rest of us had our same old boats.

We all dreamed about buying new boats.

into a half moon shaped bay. The 2.5 metre tide provided easy access into the mangrove area. This gave a bit of edging practice for some whilst others were happy to take the outer route and babble on to each other as is customary.

Thirty minutes or so we were back towards the western end and then back to where we dropped Jen off. Some morning tea and quick stop at the shop. Coffee was given the thumbs up by Peter. Some more jibba jabba on some park benches, talk about kayaks, sharks, kayaks, sharks and more sharks we were all fulfilled.

A paddle back to shore and a great day.

WORDS & PICTURES JAMES PITMAN





Jen with the new jetty part complete behind



