

A PADDLING ODYSSEY

August 2014 saw nine intrepid paddlers visit the beauty that the Whitsundys had to offer. What they found was truly magnificent. Come with us on this journey of discovery and adventure as we visit the secrets bays and coves of past explorers.



back cover

WHITSUNDAYS KAYAK TRIP 2014



front cover

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TRIP LEADER - BRIAN “YODA” MCCARTHY

Deb McCarthy
Gary Tischer
Marc Pitot
Mark Hessling
Ian Narborough
Cathy Narborough
Tony Hirst
James Pitman

Paddling the Whitsundays on an epic expedition had been a goal for some time. It was a long term dream that made me buy a sea kayak.

What better way to visit an area that had the look of those beautiful Canadian lakes but without the cold, clear waters of the pacific islands, coral and brilliant white sand, whales and turtles, isolated camp spots not far from the mainland and a never ending canvass of views that entertained on their own.

Our only companions - ourselves and the wildlife.



Shute Harbour

Our group left on the Monday morning from Brisbane arriving via Rockhampton to Airlie Beach the Tuesday afternoon. Airlie Beach itself hadn't changed much in the past 30 years apart from the numerous additional accommodation and units. It still however had its coastal country charm and easy going feeling.

We caught up with Gary, Deb and Brian and Gary that afternoon at the caravan park. All were excited and some a little apprehensive. What would we encounter, did we have enough food and the popular - what have I forgotten!

“ Six months of planning and preparation had now materialised - our kayak trip of a lifetime had begun to sunny skies”

For most we didn't forget anything for as long we had food and water the rest would sort itself.

Marc and Tony went searching for fishing lures. They were to keep us well fed on fresh fish and based on the information given by the old bloke at the tackle shop we would all be well fed on giant mackerel and coral trout. He showed us recent pics of super fish only caught last week right where we were going.

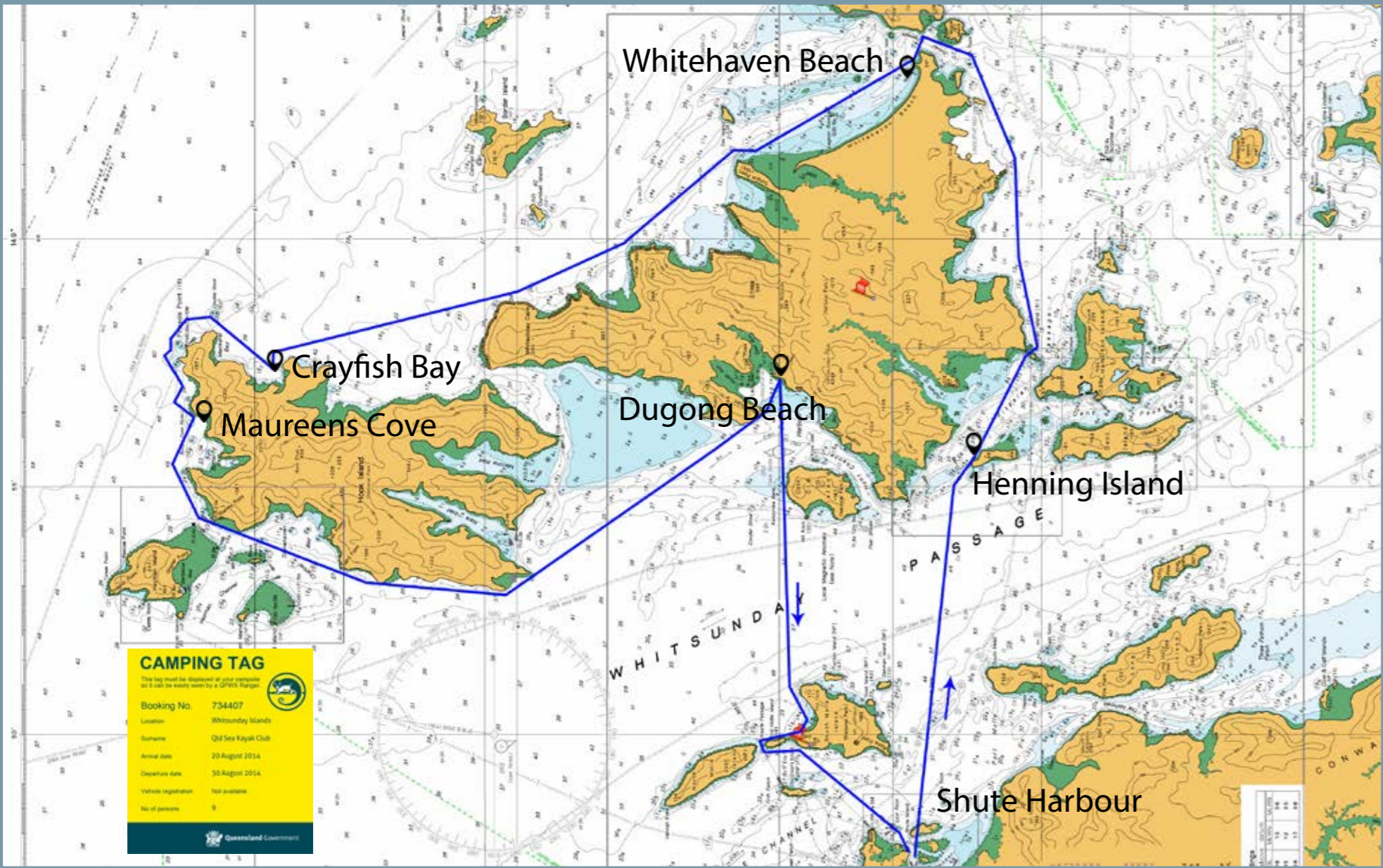
Then off to the supermarket for last minute reserves like seedless mandarins, nuts and lollies.

Ironically our lunch of “local” fish turned out to be the worst I had ever tasted. It was obviously Sole Fish and could have easily gone 10k's under my shoes before breaking up. Was this to be a indicator of fish in the area?

Everyone had decided to get an early night as the one big question still remained. Would everything, especially with the extras just purchased fit into the kayaks.

A 5 am wake-up and our adventure had started in earnest.

TRIP COURSE



9 PADDLERS 11 DAYS 125 KLM

TRIP DATA

Trip Plan										
Day	Date	From	To	ETD	Km	Est Time	ETA	Course/Crossings	Days Total Dist	TSD
Wed	20 th Aug	Shute Harbour	Henning 20°.18'.678S 148°.55'.482E	8:00am	15	2.5 hours	10:30am	From Shute Island Port Lateral 90 deg Mag Aim off 100 deg see below (13k)	15	15 min
Thur	21 st Aug	Henning	Whitehaven 20°.17'.668S 149°.03'.288E	9:00am	18.5	3 hours	12:00am	N/A	18.5	15 min
Sun	24 th Aug	Whitehaven	Crayfish 20°.05'.651S 148°.57'.312E	7:00am	26	4 hours	11:00am	N/A	26	20 min
Mon	25 th Aug	Crayfish	Maureens Cove 20°.04'.138S 148°.56'.320E	9:30am	8	1.5	11:00am	N/A	8	10 min
Wed	27 th Aug	Maureens Cove	Curlew Beach 20°.10'.186S 148°.54'.857E	9:00am	20	3.5	12:30am	N/A	20	20 min
Thur	28 th Aug	Curlew Beach	Cid Harbour Dugong Beach 20°.15'.118S 148°.57'.189E	9:30am	11	2	11:30am	155 deg Mag from Curlew	11	10 min
Sat	30 th Aug	Cid Harbour Option 1	Shute via 5th Molle	8:30am	20	3.5	TBA		20	
Sat	30 th Aug	Cid Harbour Option 2	Shute direct	8:30am	18.5	3.5	TBA		18.5	

Tide Information For Shute Harbour													
Shute Harbour		20	17	148	47	Standard Port	3.39	2.57	6.27	9.54	1.907	1.92	1.89
East Ragula Island		20	35	148	53	+0.15	+0.15	4.5	3.5	1.7	0.8		2.64
Lindeman Island		20	28	149	03	+0.06	+0.08	3.78	2.95	1.49	0.66		2.32
Hamilton Island		20	21	148	57	+0.02	+0.02	3.80	2.97	1.51	0.68		2.10
Abel Point (Arle Beach)		20	16	148	43	-0.07	-0.06	3.00	2.34	1.16	0.49	1.75	1.75
Cid Harbour		20	15	148	55	-0.02	-0.02	3.3	2.5	1.3	0.5		1.87
Ovale Bay		20	11	148	38	-0.20	-0.20	3.0	2.4	1.2	0.6		1.77
Nara Inlet		20	10	148	54	-0.12	-0.12	3.26	2.55	1.29	0.58		1.89
Hayman Island		20	04	148	53	-0.24	-0.24	3.3	2.6	1.3	0.6		1.93
Hook Island		20	04	148	56	-0.13	-0.13	2.9	2.3	1.1	0.5		1.69

Day	Dist	Time	Current	1st Pass	2nd Pass	3rd Pass	4th Pass	5th Pass	6th Pass	7th Pass	8th Pass	9th Pass	10th Pass
Wed 20 th Aug	15	2.5	1.8	1.8	1.8	1.8	1.8	1.8	1.8	1.8	1.8	1.8	1.8
Example	8	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.5

Time n	Time n
1 0116 2.90	16 0237 2.86
FR 0746 1.02	SA 0609 0.89
1354 2.43	SA 2157 1.18
1936 1.29	
2 0154 2.71	17 0558 2.56
0352 1.08	1021 0.76
SA 1451 2.43	SU 1703 2.98
2043 1.44	● 2300 1.18
3 0217 2.53	0538 2.47
0935 1.03	1134 0.75
SU 1609 2.52	MO 1819 3.13
2214 1.48	
4 0406 2.43	19 0053 1.02
1040 0.93	0543 2.52
MO 1729 2.75	TU 1242 0.87
● 2344 1.35	1621 3.32
5 0527 2.48	20 0153 0.84
1144 0.78	0744 2.82
TU 1836 3.08	WE 1337 0.59
	2010 3.45
6 0059 1.13	0238 0.72
0334 2.56	0630 2.89
WE 1240 0.58	TH 1421 0.53
1932 3.38	2051 3.52
7 0158 0.88	0315 0.87
0735 2.69	0608 2.72
TH 1331 0.37	FR 1459 0.52
2022 3.67	2125 3.52
8 0246 0.87	0346 0.89
0327 2.81	0609 2.72
FR 1420 0.20	SA 1538 0.58
2108 3.89	2154 3.48
9 0331 0.51	0413 0.71
0917 2.93	1007 2.72
SA 1307 0.09	SU 1554 0.56
2152 4.05	2223 3.43
10 0413 0.38	0438 0.74
1006 0.04	1035 2.73
SU 1354 0.01	MO 1822 0.60
2237 4.11	2250 3.36
11 0456 0.29	0503 0.76
1058 3.12	1103 2.74
MO 1844 0.03	TU 1651 0.87
2321 4.08	● 2517 3.26
12 0540 0.26	0529 0.78
1144 3.15	1133 2.73
TU 1734 0.17	WE 1722 0.76
	2345 3.13
13 0006 3.88	0557 0.81
0826 0.31	1208 2.71
WE 1234 3.13	TH 1753 0.92
1825 0.40	
14 0051 3.58	0613 2.96
0715 0.41	0624 0.87
TH 1327 3.05	FR 1240 2.86
1820 0.69	1829 1.08
15 0139 3.22	0641 2.77
0826 0.55	0654 0.92
FR 1427 2.97	SA 1321 2.84
2027 0.99	1911 1.25
	31 0116 2.58
	SU 1410 2.52
	2017 1.38



Henning Island

“We were all still floating and our first camp spot was upon us.”

Two doubles and 5 singles left the glassy waters of Shute Harbour heavily laden with camping gear, food for 11 days, 20/30 litres of water each and a small selection of personal essentials to keep us happy. The sun was out and the start of the journey did not disappoint.

Just out of harbour a breeze came up and we made our way through some small chop. The boats were a bit harder to paddle with an extra 50-90 kg each and took a bit of time to build up speed. It was though a leisurely paddle with the group taking in the views and our first day on the water.

It became apparent early that the ease of which islands appeared on the map become much more confused on the water. The layering of islands merging into a series of small peaks and capes made for more than one look at the map.

The direction given though was 100 degrees from just out of harbour. Our navigation tactics though were to “simply follow Brian and Deb”. Having been here before and of course leader of the pod we all had great faith in Yoda taking us the correct route. Brian had done a lot of work identifying the best tides and times to paddle along our route. This would come to be a sound

investment in paddling this area. Its benign looks like many water areas belied its real challenges.

Henning was our first taste of island getaway. It had a small camp area split into two sections. A nice flat area with ocean view and the other with some slope. It was also the first time we witnessed the severity of the currents. Only just offshore was a racing track of fast moving water.

The beach was sandy and gave view of the headland of Hamilton Is. A much prettier place to look at than I envisaged. The west side of the island revealed the first of many craggy bays.



Macca

TRIP REPORT

Day 1

The first day saw us all arriving at the launch site at Shute Harbour nice and early for an 8:00am departure. We had arranged for Scamper to do a water resupply at Whitehaven in a few days time so we dropped off the spare water of 20 litres each, this only cost us a total of \$50. Money well spent, as we were all carrying 20 litres in our kayaks as well as 11 days food.

Miraculously the kayaks all floated, although some with very little freeboard and we made a very quick exit from Shute with the outgoing tide, max speed of 8.5kph was recorded. The first stop on the trip was to be Henning Island some 15km away, the first half was in idyllic conditions giving first time expeditioners in the pod a false impression of what the Whitsunday passage can dish up

As we paddled past South Molle we could see several whales off in the distance, alas we never got close as they made their way south. Around 8km into the crossing Mother Nature reminded us who was in charge! The southeast wind kicked in to a solid 15-20 knots and combined with the ebb tide knocked our speed down to around 3.5km per hour, we averaged 4.5km for the crossing.

On arrival at the campsite we found Gary, Nev & Adrian. Gary had to cancel his other trip and jumped on a bus to get up to Mackay. Tony and the boys kindly found his kayak and gear, loaded it up late that night and transported it to Mackay where Gary was waiting.

The campsite was quite full with backpackers but thankfully they had partied the night before we arrived so it was a fairly quiet night, apart from the occasional snorers. One of our pod moved his tent during the night in search of more peaceful spot.





Whitehaven Beach

“The famed beach did not disappoint. Hill Inlet just to the south, waterview camping and a bunch of micro bikini backpackers made an idyllic location”

Another sunny day greeted us for our departure from Henning to Whitehaven. The tide was up, our kayaks amazingly fitted everything in again and future sleeping arrangements between snorers and non snorers was self sorted.

Our course would have us pass Hamilton Is to the right as we negotiated the small passage beside Fitzalan Island and Whitsunday Is. Our first real taste of confused water and extreme currents. I had read about a Victorian group of paddlers trying to get through here for 45 mins and giving up. I now clearly understand why. Try to beat the water flow in this area is simply fruitless.

Paddling along this stretch impacted me greatly. It was like reliving the stories of Robert Louis Stephenson. South Pacific like islands exploding out of the ocean, large rocky cliffs and headlands, the obligatory sailboat and a skyline to feed your imagination for years. A truly secret treasure for lovers of islands and sea going craft.

A stiff breeze came from the south east and the racing sailboats headed out to sea to race whilst we battled the chop and lumps of sea around every small cape. Past each section the sea subsided only to pitch again with the following deviation in its coastline. Whilst we never felt

threatened, a paddle of daydreaming it was not.

Soon enough we saw the entry to Solway Passage which would lead us into calm waters and the welcoming Whitehaven Beach.

Whitehaven campground is well set out into small sections allowing your own private paradise. Waterviews and soft sunsets, sand so fine it squelches and a view from the hill that overlooks all that appears south. The iconic Hill Inlet resides 7klm north and is truly beautiful. Whilst Whitehaven is internationally known the best was still to come.



Macca

TRIP REPORT

Day 2

8:00am had us on the water for the 19 km trip to Whitehaven Beach. We sought refuge just before Fitzalan Passage for Tony to redistribute some things in his cockpit, which were causing him some discomfort. While he was getting sorted Marc unfortunately dropped his knife and had to take a swim in order to retrieve it. The current had moved the boats quickly so it took 5 mins or so to make the retrieval as we searched along the 4-6 foot of clear sand bottomed water.

Shortly after this we were enjoying the sailing spectacle from some of the yachts from Hamilton Island, one came in close for a chat, which gave Gary the opportunity to have a bit of a 'race'. Each of the capes provided us with some rather lumpy and often challenging conditions to negotiate.

Solway Passage was greeted with some relief as the tide swept us north through the passage at around 9kph. As we exited Solway, Whitehaven stretched out in its glory welcoming us to this magnificent location. After a quick setup we were soon laying around the beach soaking up the atmosphere.

Tony had packed his guitar for the trip; yes I said his guitar albeit a slightly small version. The night was packed with singing and playing from our two very accomplished musicians Tony and Marc. Applause could often be heard from other campers and boaties as these two entertained us.

They entertained us on the beach with a small candle for mood lighting. The range of candles once again was on show. Some were like a furnace and others long lasting with just a small flame. A candle like this should be an essential item on any overnight trip.











TRIP REPORT

Day 3

We took a day trip up to Hill Inlet and also took advantage of the SE 15 knot wind to hoist the sails and sprint up. Different story coming home, out came the muscles paddling back into the wind. The afternoon was spent with some rolling practice in the beautiful clear water; it also acted as an afternoon bath. Once again the musical activities continued after dinner on the beach around the campfire in the can.

Day 4

Today was a rest day with people choosing their own activities, some walking, some fishing (outside the green zone) no keepers though. Some of the boys hit the rolling with gusto; some of the offside rolls were very good. Being at the beach for a few days the commercial operators got to know us as did the many yachties that came up to say hello.

One of the tour operators fixed us up with cold drinks and ice, what a bonus. Weather was a bit of a concern for the coming days but thankfully Mother Nature looked like backing off so we decided to stick with our original plans to head up to Hook island & Crayfish Bay on day 5.

Day 5

The weather behaved itself this morning and we made our way up to Crayfish via Tongue Point where we had a brief leg stretch. The weather remained idyllic all the way up to Hook Passage but quickly arced up to 15 to 20 knots SE for the 10 km crossing over to Crayfish Bay. On arrival we were again camping in paradise sheltered in the bay from the strong SE winds. Nev and Adrian were there also. We got the weather from the short wave radio with only light SE 10 to 15 knots predicted for the morning to round the Pinnacles on the top of Hook Island. The Pinnacles have a reputation for being a very rough piece of water with some paddlers having to abort and go clockwise around the island or go well out to sea. With that reassuring forecast from the short wave everyone went to bed happy.





Crayfish Bay

Crayfish is a very protected campground from the prevailing south easterly winds. Only a small number of camp spots, one toilet with a self opening door and very little flat areas.

We walked around to the point over a multitude of rough rocks and boulders, each covered in razor sharp shells. They were difficult to avoid as everything you touched would make you bleed. The point though did reveal a small gravelly beach and the best clump of beautiful coral. We were only here for one night so had to settle for a walk in 1-2 feet of water and it was quite tricky getting around.

“The sea was angry that day my friend.” We faced wind, swell and whitecaps as we set off to round the Cape of Hook Is and the perils of the Pinnacles. I had been told this line was from the great Moby Dick book, but alas it was Seinfeld.

At this stage of the trip the group had sorted itself with the snorers Tony and James in one section, Deb and Brian always with the best spot, the two Marc/ks sharing tent infrastructure, Cathy and Ian away from the crowd and Gary in the treetops. Gary was now known as the water baron with an uncanny knack of securing backpackers left over water supplies. With no natural water available every drop had become important. Each night we had a small bite to eat, “sundowners” a time to gather and talk about the days adventures and come up with stupid ideas.

The wind came up during the night even more

so along with a touch of rain. The view through the bay upon wakening was swell and whitecaps.

We knew the next section involved the now infamous pinnacles, a series of rocky pillars on the top of Hook Is that even had a lighthouse. Brian told of many harrowing stories passing this cape. The signal to proceed was given - Brian and Debs tent was down.

In a defining moment the pod packed and went into the toughest conditions so far without hesitation. Complete confidence in our trip leader become obviously apparent. A crack team.



Macca

TRIP REPORT

Day 6

We had a few light showers during the night and woke to a blustery 15 to 20 SE wind. This prompted a couple of discreet discussions as to whether we would get out on the water around the Pinnacles. When the group saw us packing up our tent the question was answered.

It is only 3km from Crayfish to the Pinnacles however this morning the ocean was very confused with around 1.5 metre of swell and 1.5 metre seas on top and a lot of rebound just for fun. There was not much discussion from the group apart from the whales ahoy for a distant sighting. We did think we had a whale closer slapping its tail, but that turned out to be a bombe.

The plan for the rounding of the Pinnacles this morning was to go wide given the conditions, however when we got close it was obviously much better conditions in close to the light house. The group confidently and skillfully followed us through the narrow rock garden into the calm sheltered bay, accompanied by lots of yahoos and yippees. Glad to have a pod of solid Grade 2 paddlers on this trip, the Whitsundays is not a place for the unskilled in conditions such as this.

We had a nice morning tea on a coral beach just inside the Pinnacles and then followed the picturesque coastline for 3km to our campsite at Maureen's Cove. There is a steep coral beach to negotiate to get to the campsite but well worth the effort.

The afternoon was spent exploring the cove both underwater and up the valley to view the butterflies. As I write today's update we are sitting around the campfire in a can looking at another fantastic sunset and the sky lighting up with stars, there is no moon so the night sky is amazing.









Maureens Cove

“ A must visit place and one of my favourites of the trip”

After surviving the wrath of the pinnacles we were out of the wind and swept into the most beautiful series of bays, small headlands and hoop pines jutting out of the rock faces. Over-saturated turquoise water and small white coral beaches dotted the shoreline.

The beach had no sand and was purely white coral pieces. A steep entry up to the campsite showed no respite from the coral. We had to spread out over the campsite area to try and find a smooth spot in the coral landscape. Small sections were here and there OK for setting the tents. Hammocks up and relaxing started.

Even so this campsite was idyllic. It was surrounded by the equally stunning Manta Ray Bay and Butterfly Bay.

We were here for two nights so had time to explore. Behind the campsite is a creek fed by a natural rain collector of three steep ridges. The creek only flows with rain but the fallen trees and large rocks in the creek bed showed don't hang here in a big storm. The dry creek bed ran straight up the hill with a tunnel of trees as a canopy. We went up a bit in search of butterflies and found a few, obviously over from the next door bay. Next is was snorkelling.

We found small groups of colourful fish and relaxed in the sun. Tony started yelling “big fish”. Gary armed with his camera jumped in and got some shots of much bigger fish than expected. Maori Rass. Bit like a groper and certainly got their attention.

The following day only a 10 minute paddle away we snorkelled Manta Ray Bay. A really picturesque place with small rocky outcrops and little coral beaches. A bit of rolling practice for some and relaxing on the rocks for others. Whales then swam past skimming the bay edges on their way into the protection of the islands.



Macca

TRIP REPORT

Day 7

Today was one of those picture perfect days in the Whitsundays; some of the crew took advantage of the lay day and had a sleep in. Around 10:00am we jumped in the boats and paddled around into Manta Ray Bay to enjoy some snorkelling.

The water clarity was amazing with lots of coral and fish of many types and sizes. Of course with kayakers having some clear water it was the ideal opportunity to spend some time upside down in the kayaks and practice the rolls. Gary and James got some great underwater footage of the guys rolling. On the way back there was opportunity to have fun in some small rock gardens with a few boats hanging over some of their gel coat in the small surges of swell.

Today we found out just how clever the crows are, Gary has photographic evidence that the crows ate through the handles of a bag he had hanging in a tree so that the bag would drop, they then opened up the zipper and got into his cooler bag. We had heard of this feat by the crows from other paddlers but did not believe it until we had experienced it first hand. The crows were ever vigilant and had a few extra biscuits for morning tea that day.

The afternoon was spent snorkelling back in Maureen's Cove and watching whales pass by on their way south, ever hopeful that on our way down to Macona Inlet tomorrow we will encounter some on the water.

Another candle lit performance by the boys and the goodlife of island kayaking was living up to expectations.











Dugong Beach

“ Should have been called turtle beach. This place grew on me the longer we stayed”

We left Maureens Cove and headed here on a spectacular day. Clear skies and glassy sea made the series of rocky bays even more enjoyable. Past every beautiful cove was followed by another.

Our original plan was to head to Curlew Beach on the bottom of Hook Is, camp a night and then head to Dugong. We decided to carry on and take advantage of the good conditions. It did though mean a long paddle, and a few tired bodies limped into Dugong early arvo.

By this stage of the trip making camp for one night was not an attractive option for most.

Better to make a longer paddle and have an extra day at Dugong. Deb thought we were a bit soft but packing wasn't our thing.

After some of the best beach scenery I have witnessed at the top of Hook Is, Dugong beach was a bit understated. Being on the inside of Whitsunday Is Dugong didn't have the initial awe and ruggedness of Hook Is.

The camp spot was first class with tables and even a couple with roofs. The layout of small individual areas also worked well. As the days went by I began to like this location much more.

There was a climb to the top of the hill 434m up which gave views worth every step, so I was told. A small little bay next door was very nice and Dugong beach led into another deeper bay.

The boys went fishing and I sensed some rivalry creeping in with the two fisherman selecting their own spots keen to find the big one. Both come up with the goods however only Marc threw himself onto the rocks following his catch.

Our paddle back to Shute via South Molle just kept on giving scenery you dream about. This was a most excellent adventure.





Macca

TRIP REPORT

Day 8

The plan for today was to paddle around to Curlew Beach in Macona Inlet around 20km away. The conditions on the water were unbelievable as the ocean just glassed out as we made our way down the west coast of Hook Island. As we rounded the southern tip we were treated to a display of breaching whales, unfortunately approx 3km away.

After a brief leg stretch and discussion it was decided to make the jump over to Dugong Beach a day early and take advantage of the great conditions. It was a 12km crossing that will be burnt in our memory banks for a long time, the stillness of the air and the colours of the glass like ocean were unforgettable.

The campsite at Dugong was very well set up with designated sites, tables and even shelters. It was such a good site that all sorts of creatures live there, rats, wallabies, crows, goanna and who knows what else was rummaging through our gear through the night. We were fortunate that the site was empty when we arrived so we spread out around the campsite and raised the QSKC banner.

Day 9

Being a day early proved to be a good decision as the wind arced up during the night and it would have been a slog over from Curlew today in 20knots of SE wind if we had stuck with our original plans.

After breakfast we were off for the walk up to the top of



Whitsunday peak, it took us just over an hour but was we'll worth the walk; the views north and south were breathtaking. On our return to camp some of the guys found their rubbish bags had been found by the critters and distributed around the campsite.

The rest of the day was spent laying around relaxing, fishing or an ideal opportunity to hone their rolling skills in warm clear water. The "Ticket to the Moon" hammocks that we had bought just prior to this trip were fantastic and no doubt a few more of the group will add them to their kit upon their return.

Marc caught a small mackerel, which he and Mark enjoyed for dinner, wondering what might have been if the next much larger one that he hooked had not gotten away. Not to be outdone Tony also caught a small Sweetlip later that night which he elected to let go.

Day 10

Today was spent relaxing around camp and trying to keep warm as well as fishing. Believe it or not it was quite cool and it took till after lunch for people to get in the water (Mark & Tony that is). The boys put on the final musical for the trip tonight and it was truly memorable, and yes I did see a rock wallaby tonight (a whole beach full in fact).

Day 11

8:00am had us on the water for the 20km return trip to Shute Harbour, the weatherman got it wrong as they often do up here. We had a solid 15knot SE for the crossing to South

Molle where we took a leg stretch and some morning tea at the northern campground. As we looked back across the passage we had just paddled we could see several whales breaching and tail slapping, we were just 30 minutes too early.

The South Molle resort is long closed and the back packers we met said that they were warned off by security when having a look.

Ron Hurst was waiting at Shute Harbour as we arrived and took some photos as the boys lived up to the club tradition and knocked out the obligatory roll at the end of a club trip.

Gary made an early departure to head back to Brisbane but the rest of us spent the night at Airlie Cove Resort and Van Park where the hot showers were most welcome.

Dinner at the Sportsmans Club where everyone could fulfil their cravings was a great way to finish the trip before we all went our separate ways to make our way home.

A truly memorable trip in an idyllic location.

A special thanks to Brian and Deb for taking time to organise a trip that the rest of us would never make by ourselves. We always felt safe on the water with Macca to guide us. He gave us the confidence to paddle waters we wouldn't normally take on and the trip flowed like honey in a bears mouth. Thank you to my friends that were on the journey with me. I enjoyed your company in this adventure and had lots of laughs, good times and new experiences. A real privilege.

Cheers James





