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- **Cover:** Gates of Lodore Canyon, Utah.
- Below: Neil Grossman on the Farmington River.

Option

BY MARTY PLANTE

March Madmess

After 16 months of planning, a trip down the Green River doesn't go as planned. **"You need to get this paddle to Brian RIGHT NOW!"** screamed Richard Dabal.

It was the first day of our paddling trip down the Green River. While Brian was preparing his raft for launch, the violent wind dislodged it and blew him and his boat away. With no oars or paddle, he was helpless. I hopped into my canoe and brought a paddle to him, then bumped one side of the raft towards the shore while he paddled on the other side. It was a scary way to start a multiday wilderness trip, but it was just a small taste of the challenges to come.

n the Northeast, a multiday paddling trip requires little more than showing up at the put-in with a boat and a few days of food. Things aren't so laisse-faire in the West.

Our March 2021 trip began in December of 2019. Launch permits are issued for the Green River (and most other rivers in the West) by the National Park Service using a lottery system. Demand far exceeds the supply. The Gates of Lodore section of the Green River, located at the northern tip of Dinosaur National Monument, is one of the most popular trips. Curt Gellerman had submitted a lottery application for this trip in each of the past 25 years, but David Brucas was able to secure a permit on his first try, winning a spot for a March 2020 launch.

As she so often does, Mother Nature made different plans. While the COVID pandemic raged, the NPS postponed our trip for a year, until March 2021.

DAY 1

It was 17 degrees when we converged on the Marriott in Vernal, UT for the 2-hour trip through three states (UT, WY, CO) to the dirt-road launchpoint. Our flotilla consisted of two kayaks (Olly Gotel, David Brucas), two canoes (Curt Gellerman and me) and five rafts (Rich Dabal and seven rafters from California and Utah).

For the duration of the trip, the nighttime lows were forecasted to be in the low 20s, with daytime highs in the upper 40s. It was going to be a chilly trip, but we were all experienced paddlers and came dressed for the occasion.

Marty's 20-year-old canoe is living on borrowed time via a mosaic of plumbers' putty, fiberglass-andpolyester, Flex Seal, and duct-tape patches. David's kayak is similarly repaired with an assortment of materials. Each morning we examined our Frankenboats to determine the need for another band-aid.



After almost losing a boat before the trip had even started, we thought that nothing worse could happen that day. We were wrong. One of the rafters lost his oar while running the first section of whitewater, the shallow class 2 Winnie's Rapid, causing him to float aimlessly down the river until he drifted to shore. David and Curt tried to retrieve the oar, but before they could do so it disappeared in the current.

After seven miles of paddling, we set up camp for the evening. As we began to eat our fried salmon dinner, it started to snow. Tonight was going to be cold.

DAY 2

We woke to light rain that changed to snow an hour later as we ate breakfast. At 5.5 miles, today was to be the shortest day of paddling, but also the most difficult. Our route will take us through four Class 3-4 rapids: Upper- and Lower-Disaster Falls, Triplet Falls, and Hell's Half Mile. It was at Upper Disaster Falls in 1869 that John Wesley Powell's expedition lost a boat and much of their food. Our experience wasn't as bad, but it wasn't without problems.

One of the rafts got hung up on a rock. It flipped as it was being pushed off and had to be paddled upsidedown to a shore eddy and righted. Some of the drybags became flooded after the 90-minute immersion, producing wet sleeping bags and tents for their owners. We lost some firewood, but the beer and wine survived unscathed. The recovery effort added nearly three hours to our day and the rain changed back to snow as we approached our campsite. A few hours later, the skies cleared and we dined on chicken stir-fry under a full moon that illuminated the canyon walls like alpenglow.

A potty break in the Northeast involves a short walk into the woods and a discrete squat behind a conveniently located tree. Bathroom breaks are more complicated in the West. The NPS requires that paddlers pee into the river, never on land. Solid waste and toilet paper must be carried out on the groovers portable toilets that we rented for the trip. At the end of each day, David set up the "loo with a view" at a secluded riverside location. This wasn't the place to settle in with the New York Times, but the awesome scenery was a great substitute.



Curt Gellerman ferrying to set up for the next rapid.

Living in the Adirondack Mountains, I'm no stranger to cold-weather paddling, but my coffee pot and Jacuzzi tub are always waiting for me at the end of the day. No such amenities were available on our Green River trip. Even with a drysuit, a cold swim through one of the long wave trains, with little opportunity for self-rescue, would have been a miserable experience. I came close to falling out of my boat only once, on a flatwater section when a sudden gust of wind almost knocked me over like a paper doll. A desperate sequence of high and low braces kept me out of the freezing water.

DAY 3

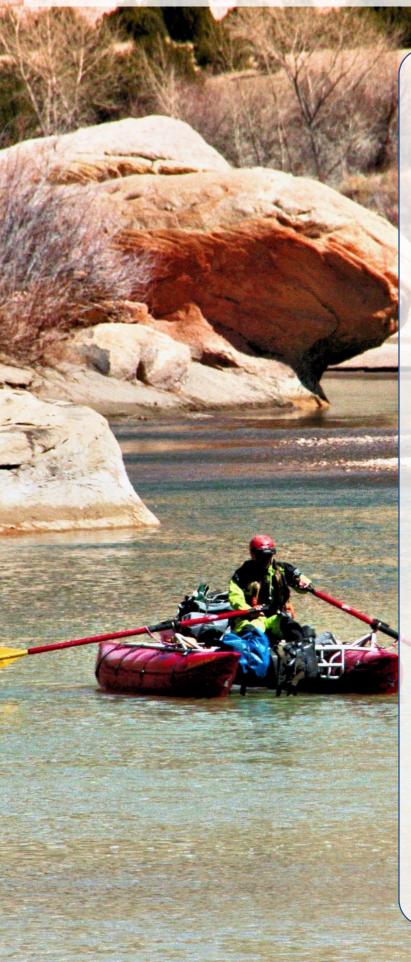
State P

Today is our layover day. Some of us relaxed on the sandy beach, others hiked up Rippling Brook Trail to see the frozen waterfall.

DAY 4

Today we faced more rapids than you can shake a paddle at. We traveled 13 miles into the omnipresent headwind, but it was sunny and warm. I took off my drysuit top and paddled in an old wool sweater that has just the right number of moth holes to provide ventilation. It was a Goldilocks day: a bit too cold in the morning, too hot at the end of the day, but just right for most of the time. Lots of easy class 1 and 2 rapids in the lower canyon, with great scenery and blue skies. And beef stroganoff for dinner.

Rich Dabal rafting through the canyon.



DAY 5

Today was to be our last day of paddling, but to paraphrase Robert Burnes: the best made plans of paddlers don't go as expected.

The omnipresent wind intensified throughout the morning, becoming a raging sandstorm by noon. The surface of the river turned to whitecaps. The sand was whipped into a dust devil that hovered over the water like a baby tornado. Farther upstream, David saw a small waterspout. The windstorm looked like those you see on CNN videos of the Middle East. The sky howled like a fleet of jets. It was far too dangerous to be on the water, so we gathered on a sand bar, lying face down with our arms covering our heads to keep the sand out of our noses and ears. When the flying sand became too much to endure, we found a trail that led inland. We huddled on the lee side of a large tree, but when a big branch broke and crashed to the ground near us, it was time to find a new location. The week of adventure was becoming more adventure than we signed up for.

DAY 6

It was 19 degrees when we got out of our sleeping bags. The previous evening, I put my drysuit into my sleeping bag to keep it from freezing. I had forgotten to do the same with my water bottle and it froze overnight, as did everyone else's. David's spray skirt was too stiff to be put on and had to be soaked in the river to thaw out. And the river itself had sheets of ice floating down it. We removed the gear from one of the rafts to make it faster, then the unloaded raft (with a couple of passengers) and most of the hard boats made a beeline for the takeout to retrieve the cars, while the remaining boats and the gear stayed



behind. We reached the Split Mountain take-out, where our cars had been transported by a local shuttle service, and the drivers traveled back upstream to pick up the rest of our crew and equipment.

We headed back to our motel rooms in Vernal for a long hot shower and a farewell dinner. During yesterday's sandstorm, our drysuits succeeded in keeping most of the sand out, but not all. When I took a shower, I left a small sand dune at the bottom of the tub.

The next day, Olly took a flight home and I started the 2,100-mile drive back East. David, Curt and Rich headed to their next adventure: 9 days of paddling through Utah's Desolation Canyon. But that's a story for another time.



Olly, above, and David cruising between rapids.



BY JULIE McCOY

omeone told me that racing is not about competing against others, but competing with oneself-

becoming a better paddler. That's a healthy way to look at competition, especially in paddlesports.

A river runner might look for a good line, whether a path to survive or thrive. In slalom, the line is already defined; the question is, what's the

most efficient approach and application of skill? What's the



strategy to thread through, then set up for the next gate? It's a different mindset.

While some participants there compete in national and international events, for most this was a friendly race among variously skilled boaters ranging in age from teens to retirement. The folks in this race were welcoming and helpful.

Julie is the author of the kayakcowgirl blog.

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Greg Hickey competing at a NESS race. Photo by Wayne Mercier / nessrace.com.

Set the Scene

One thing that's clear from this and other events ľve learned about, and given the full KCCNY trailer that inherited: slalom events are passion projects, supported directly by the participants. There's no "they" organizing the event. These races do not occur unless the people who run in them also run them.

Setting the course involves ferrying a line across the river, using that line to drag a wire second line and а across, fixing the wire on trees, then using the second line to pull the gates into position, then using two more lines to position the poles above the water.



THESE RACES DO NOT OCCUR UNLESS THE PEOPLE RUNNING THEM ALSO *RUN* THEM.



Multiply that by twenty and you'll get an idea of the work effort involved.

Race On

For most classes (in the sense of categories, *not* instructtional events), each boat gets two runs. I sat at the top of the course with a more experienced NESS member, using a radio to coordinate the start of each boat.

Classes included: Open Canoe, OC, both solo and double; Closed Canoe or C1 and C2, (a canoe with a spraydeck); and Kayak (all but one were slalomspecific; the one was literally in a class by itself). These classes are further split into categories by gender and age, from cadet (one paddler was 13) to "masters" over 40.

Watching the sheer variety of boats, as well as the range of skill and experience, really got my stoke on. It's been a long year, and to be out with so many other paddlers passionate about the sport felt like the real start of summer.

Near the end of the course was a set of ledges forming three distinct holes; the one closest to river left is well known as a play hole. Several paddlers practiced freestyle tricks there. NESS will host a slalom event on Oct. 3 at Esopus Creek and is always looking for help. In return, you'll get a glimpse of a corner of the paddlesports world you may not have previously seen.

About Julie McCoy. Julie is the Competition Chair for the ACA Atlantic committee, the regional American Canoe Association chapter for our area, and is also a paddlesports instructor and guide. When she learned that the Kayak and Canoe Club of New York (KCCNY) received a trailer full of slalom gear, she decided to help the club learn how races are organized and run.

Julie volunteered at a Tariffville, CT NESS race (The New England Slalom Series, www.nessrace.com). Here, she shares what she learned, hoping to encourage participation at the coming <u>Esopus Creek Event</u> on October 3.

Interested? Click to learn more.

Manchester Slalom Manchester, NY Date TBD

Esopus Slalom Phoenicia, NY 10/3/2021 Farmington Slalom Otis, MA 10/16-17/2021

Where We've Been

AMC Trips are Back on Schedule/



A

Pine Barrens, May 12-16 Photo by Mary Ann Hoag

Deerfield River, Jun 24-27 Photo by Donna Morgan





Farmington at Collinsville, Apr 24 Photo by Marty Plante Mullica River, Jun 4, Photo by Tim Walters





Mohawk River, May 22, Photo by Marty Plante

Millstone River, Jun 13, Photo by Susan Allen





I am so blessed to have been a member of the AMC for over a decade. The experiences and stories people have shared with me over the years have proved invaluable, especially as I lead others in the joy of the outdoors.

I have served as a YOP (Youth Opportunities Program) leader for the past five years, helping teens enjoy hiking, camping, orienteering, and paddling at the Corman Harriman Outdoor Center and the Mohican Outdoor Center.

I especially love kayak fishing, where most of the time I find peace through paddling and then experience the thrill of having a fish on the line. It's quite an adrenaline rush to have a large fish pull your kayak.

Even though I have been paddling for fifteen years, I thoroughly appreciated the training I received from the CKC (Canoe Kayak Committee) leadership course. I was particularly encouraged on my first co-lead experience by my leaders Lenny Grefig and Henry Schreiber. They have decades worth of knowledge and experiences they shared.

We paddled the East Branch of the Croton River, fondly nicknamed the Great Swamp. It was serene and beautiful to paddle through marshes full of wildlife and tranquil scenery.

Let's hope I will see you paddling with the CKC!

Tight Lines,





Three of the Committee's Leadersin-Training have finished their "apprenticeship" and been promoted to full Trip Leaders. Congratulations to Marie Stephens, Jim Om and Richard Batiuk. Look for their future trips on our schedule.





Her first weekend away with AMC hooked her completely.

Maria Stephens, one of our new high-caliber Leader-In-Training graduates, attended the legendary Adirondack Fall Foliage Columbus Day Weekend, then threw herself, "all in."

"I grew up in northern Massachusetts, surrounded by woods and water," Maria tells us, which explains her easy comfort and effusive passion for our pine-lined water trails.

Maria also contributes her prior experience as an Outdoor School



kayaking instructor with REI. She enjoys planning trips as diverse as our adventures in West Virginia's Smoke Hole Canyon, to expeditions in New Jersey's Pine Barrens.

Maria's new leader status is also exceptional as she and Potomac Treasurer Richard Batiuk and friends launch the very first paddling committee for that chapter. Thus, Maria holds dual leadership roles in both NY-NoJ and Potomac chapters, as both a paddling and hiking leader.

Her vision to continue bolstering her leadership skills burns brightly. "I

> plan to become search and rescue certified with my German Shorthaired Pointer so that we can 'work' together in service in the near future." She's currently pursuing Virginia state paramedic certification and is an active member of the Wilderness Medical Society.

> Most importantly, she says, "I am the proud mom of two fine young men, one a mathematician, the other a musician."

> Her ultimate goal with AMC is to support leadership roles for youth and young adults, "particularly those who, for a wide range of reasons," she explains, "may feel marginalized from fully accessing the benefits and beauty of the outdoors."

Maria



Why this Virginia River is for Lovers

Healthy rivers bug him. Which is a *good* thing for this recently promoted leader, Rich Batiuk.

And it's just one of many intriguing scientific insights he shared during a recent AMC inter-chapter expedition on Virginia's James River. Rich co-led this spring journey through the Blue Ridge Mountains along with Charles Michener.

Rich frequently hops about from estuaries and waterways across the country, even to the South Pacific Seas (New Zealand), dispensing his environmentally strategic solutions.

All "just for good food in return!" promotes Rich.

His scientific cred is daunting: formerly with the U.S. EPA Chesapeake Bay Program Office, and now co-founder for his watershed management non-profit.

But don't be intimidated.

His perpetual observations of insects, amphibians, and feathered friends are plain spoken and punctuated with wry humor. With a fatherly leadership style, he's as likely to warmly tease your fire-starting skills, or to pull a quarter from behind your ear.

Recreated here are some of the sciency wisdom we gleaned from Rich while we cruised and camped together along Virginia's prized scenic Upper James River Water Trail. See how a scientist reads the waters.

PS: What do you mean you love bugs?

Rich: It's a sign of a healthy river. Those early season midges attract the tree swallows you see banking and swerving along the surface to grab that juicy protein. As I also enjoy fly-fishing, it's great to see the Caddis and Mayflies that draw the smallmouth bass. They're a sign of clean water, more rock than clay or silts. If you overturn a rock, you'll likely see their eggs or their nymphs-the caterpillar-like stage in their life cycle.

PS: What other hidden signs do you look for in a healthy river?

Rich: Underwater grasses are good indicators. Also, the presence of crayfish, beavers, river otters, the cormorants we see diving and fishing over there, and all those postbrumation turtles you see lined-up sunbathing on those logs. Trout and smallmouth bass need more oxygen, so it's a good sign if they thrive, yet river currents can't be too strong or it takes too much energy for them to snag their food.

In the Chesapeake it's the renewed abundance of crabs and oysters.

PS: Time warps on wilderness expeditions. But it seems like you have several timers going at once---fly hatch season, migration patterns, wildflower blossom sequences, and even an eye toward the glacial uplifts and geologic layerings on these cliffs alongside us.

Rich: Puts human days in perspective, doesn't it?

PS: But now look at all those levels of sand groves lined there along the banks, isn't that evidence that many over-our-head flood events have happened already?

Rich: Yes. Flooding is a barometer of a region. The trend now is many hot days and stronger precipitation. Flashy water isn't good since the trees don't absorb all that extra water well, nor can their roots hold back the streambanks under these extreme flood events.

PS: Ah, so increased risk of extreme flooding is bad business all around, isn't it? Hmm. So how about the water quality here, though. This section of the James now has a bluishgreen tint--unlikely as homage to the Blue Ridge Mountains. But remember Richard Batiuk is just one among our recent Potomac Chapter paddling leader trainees, a bold effort to launch a firstever paddling cohort for Marylandians.

We thank Henry Schreiber and Lenny training Grefig for а swollen-sized joint NY-NoJ and Potomac remote LIT course. Most truly, congratulations for the visionary energy of this historic moment are owed to NY-NoJ Chair Charles Michener, and **Richard Batiuk**, Potomac Chapter Treasurer and Paddling Committee Chair.

High risk, high reward. We now reap the benefits of joint trips and blended expertise.

How fortunate we are to look forward to future scientific revelations from Rich in his paddling trips to come. the section from Iron Gate to Eagle Rock was a crystalline amber? We could see clear to the grassy bottom. Are all these cow pastures we're now passing polluting the James? Noticed you packed all your water, instead of filtering!

Rich: This water is fine to filter and drink. It's probably just some algae and a bit of suspended sediments causing that hue.

PS: Does it make you sad to see so much agricultural development?

Rich: No, I like to eat food so I am a strong supporter of agriculture. There are so many ways to keep things mutually sustainable. Fence in the cows, keep them out of the streams and rivers, and provide them with fresh, clean water from springs in their pastures. That way they fertilize and "mow" the grass evenly, and it keeps them from breaking a leg or degrading the banks when the smell of water leads them riverside. Better cow exercise.



Healthier grass pastures. Better tasting beef. Cleaner waters to swim, kayak, and canoe!





Boating Instructions

Hit All-Time Record Highs

BY LORETTA BRADY

n unprecedented number of paddling instructionals were designed and executed this year to satisfy high demand.

By this season's end, over 60 new paddlers of all ages will have upgraded their game.

And that pool of satisfied clients grew broader in every way, as shown to the right.

These feats should loom infamously in chapter history for two more heroic reasons.

Necessary mandates for safer, smaller group sizes required CKC leaders to double and triple efforts to optimize the current wave of renewed boating interest.

Even more daunting, our overprotective Canadian neighbors still guard our newlypurchased trailer. Yet AMC members–and Charles' logistical genius–together pulled off NASA-level boat transport strategies. A college Outing Club sought us out to jump start their Bergen County Community College paddlesports. Charles Michener and Loretta Brady happily complied, tailoring an accelerated and lively program of Canoe Essentials.

Specially earmarked chapter funds mobilized a DEI (Diversity-Equity-Inclusion) targeted weekend at Harriman, ably instructed by Eileen Yin, with Charles Michener and Don Getzin assisting.

Boat Demo Day Quick Start instruction in a variety of vessels lured more new boaters to AMC, thanks to Sebago Canoe Club, and instructional leaders John Thomas, Dan Olson, and Loretta Brady. Women's Kayak and Canoe weekend at Harriman returned, thanks to this year's guiding leaders: Klara Marton and Susan Allen

Class 2 Clinics on the Farmington returned with lead instructors Paul Edwards & Neil Grossman. We anticipate another future session on Tariffville with Eileen Yin. Open to kayakers and canoeists.

CKC launched not one but two moving water instructionals and a follow-up river day to upgrade a prior year's graduate. Both solo and tandem canoeists caught air and eddies, with only one dump! Inexpressible thanks to instructtional leaders Charles Michener, Chris Viani, Stephen Ferder, Neil Grossman, and Loretta Brady. One student "returned" to us, now a candidate revving his mojo as a soloist–in a high-performance

Zephyr, no less!

But why believe the hype? Let the students speak for themselves! Are any of these "keepers," in for the long game, or even future AMC leaders? According to these most common refrains, the odds are good!

"Thank you for the great outing on the mighty Delaware! Perfect day, perfect water for learning, and the Best Teachers Ever. Presentations were so perfectly clear and so perfectly sequenced with the practice sessions."

John Thomas

"Thank you for a wonderful weekend of fun. Your instruction was absolutely top notch: it was exactly what I needed to know to get the job done. I loved the rapids, not the rocks, but they do add an interesting challenge to try and get around." "I can't even find the words to say how much I thank you for spending many hours helping us to learn the art of paddling."

Mike Kock

"Thank you so much for sharing your formidable expertise with us in such an enjoyable and flexible manner under very provoking weather circumstances. (45 degrees and pouring rain!) Your patience, resilience, and good humor made it an exemplary instance of Type 2 fun."

Gail Brazilier



Juliet Fleming

Moving Water Canoe Instruction, May 29, at Steeny Kill Lake in High Point State Park, NJ. Photo by Michel Leroy.

How do I get a **Rating?**

Before you put on the water, ask a trip leader or other paddler (who has a rating equal to or greater than the river) to observe you and assess your skill during the trip. The observer then submits a rating recommendation to Marty Plante at canoekayak.ratings<at>amc-ny.org .

Quietwater

Participation on any two QW trips. The two trips may be on the same body of water. No rating card recommendations are necessary

Class 1 Rating

Participation on two trips on Class 1 or greater rivers and a recommendation from one of these trips. The two trips may be on the same river.

Class 2 Rating

Two trips on two different Class 2 or greater rivers and recommendations from both of these trips, each by a different observer. Also necessary is the completion of the Chapter's Basic Safety and Rescue Course or its equivalent given by an outside organization.

Class 3 Rating

Participation on five Class 3 trips on three different Class 3 rivers and recommendations from three of these, each by a different observer. Also necessary is the completion of the Chapter's Basic Safety and Rescue Course or its equivalent given by an outside organization.

Class 4 Rating

Consensus of the NY-NoJ Class 4 Paddlers

or

Observations and recommendations on six different Class 4 rivers. An observer cannot submit more than two recommendations.

Class 4(R) Rating

Awarded to Class 3 paddlers for a specific Class 4 river by the CKC Chair upon receipt of at least 3 recommendations by different observers.

Click for

Rating Card





Sun, Jul 25, 2021

Wilderness First Aid Corman Harriman Outdoor Center

first aid

Family Hiking & Canoeing AMC Highland Center, NH Aug 5-8, 2021

Fri-Sun

Jul 16-18, 2021

Famiy Hike & Paddle AMC Highland Center, NH Thu-Sun, Aug 12-15, 2021 Adirondack 90-Miler Canoe & Kayak Race Sept 10-12, 2021

2 16 11

AMC New York–North Jersey

Chapter Picnic

Pine Barrens FreeStyle Canoeing Workshop

Medford Lakes, NJ

Oct 15-18, 2021

Corman Harriman Outdoor Center

PADDLE SPLASHES

Loretta Brady, Editor Marty Plante, Printer's Devil

PaddleSplashes is published by the Canoe and Kayak Committee of the Appalachian Mountain Club, New York–North Jersey Chapter.



Guidelines for Submissions

Photos are preferred as high-resolution color jpeg files attached to email. Please do not crop, compress, resize or otherwise interfere with them. Contact the editor if you need assistance sending large files. Current and prior issues of PaddleSplashes are available on the Chapter's website at

https://www.amc-ny.org/canoe-kayak/paddle-splashes

Send all submissions to:

canoekayak.Newsletter <at> amc-ny.org

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Congratulations to our newest Class IV paddler.

On the strong recommendation of the Chapter's most active Class IV paddlers, I am very happy to award a Whitewater Kayak Class 4R (Dryway) rating to Sozanne Solmaz, Ph. D.

I am so proud of her and just a little envious.

Charles Chair, Canoe/Kayak Committee Chair, AMC NY-NoJ



CANOE/KAYAK COMMITTEE

Charles Michener, CKC Chair Marty Plante, Treasurer Loretta Brady, Leadership Camilla Nivison, Trip Scheduler Sam Perry, Quartermaster Charles Michener, Equipment Coordinator Cath Kraft, Secretary Chairman Emeritus, Henry Schreiber Outreach, Jenny Yang canoekayak<at>amc-ny.org canoekayak.Treasurer<at>amc-ny.org canoekayak.Newsletter<at>amc-ny.org canoekayak.Scheduler<at>amc-ny.org canoekayak.Quartermaster<at>amc-ny.org canoekayak.Equipment<at>amc-ny.org canoekayak.Secretary<at>amc-ny.org canoekayak.leadershiptraining<at>amc-ny.org hyejin90<at>gmail.com

Date		Quiet Water	Class 1	Class 2	Class 3
	10-11	Hudson River (Fri, 7/9) <i>Faller</i>		Esopus (Sat, 7/10) <i>Plante</i>	
	17-18	Mullica River Couples Camping <i>Horowitz</i>		ediate Valley	(avak W
ly	24-26		Intern	lediate	Recorve
July	24-25	Oswegatchie Base Camping (Mon-Fri, 7/26-30) <i>Faller</i> Week of Adirondack Rivers (Mon-Fri, 7/26-30) <i>Getzin/Yin/Brady/</i> <i>Michener</i>	Round Sat, J	ul 31, 2	
	ıl 31 – Aug 1	Ladies' Canoe/Kayak Weekend at Harriman Park (Fri-Sun, 7/30-8/1) Zoota/Marton/Allen	by Tu	ktu Pade	dies anoe/Ka
	7-8	Great Swamp (Sat, 8/7) Schreiber/Grefig		Ladies' C AMC's Corm Fri-Sun,	an Harrima Jul 30-
	14-15	and the second second			
August	21-22	Adirondack Paddle Camping (Thu-Sun, 8/19-22) <i>Marton/Gallo</i> Adirondack Paddle/Packing (Fri-Mon, 8/20-23) <i>Faller</i>		Learn More	
	28-29	, and		in the second second	
(La	pt 4-5 bor Day eekend)		•	Esopus <i>Brady</i>	

Parting Shots: Barks & Recreation Who's a good paddler?

You are.



Yes, you.



You're a good paddler!