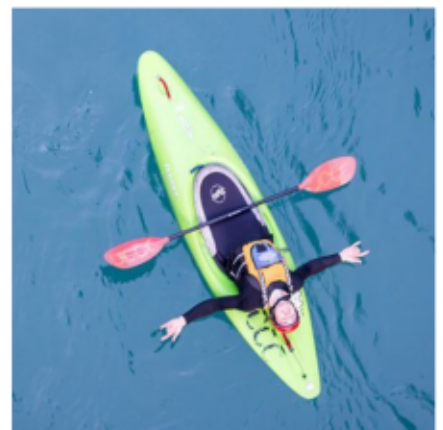




Contents

- 4 Committee 2019
- 6 Presidents Column
- 8 Captains Column
- 10 Z2H
- 13 Social
- 14 White Water Week
- 16 Girls Trip
- 19 Conservation
- 20 Hollyford
- 22 Snowpalooza
- 24 Brunner
- 26 Canoe Polo





President
James Watson



Deputy Captain
Liv Walter



Secretary
Lauren Cayford



Funding Officer
Chris Grammer



Safety Officer
Sarah Hicks



Gear Officer
Ben Cudby



Gear Officer
Brodie Greenfield



Rolling
Isaac Brown



Rolling
Zeta Hawke



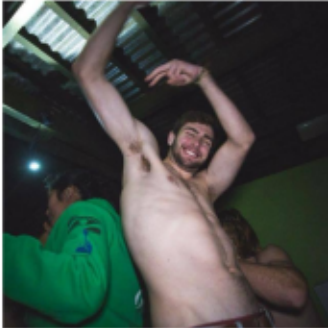
General Exec
Jack Paulin



General Exec
Jacob Nelson



Captain
Robin Charlett-Green



Treasurer
Jeremy Ritchie



Development
Archer McLeay

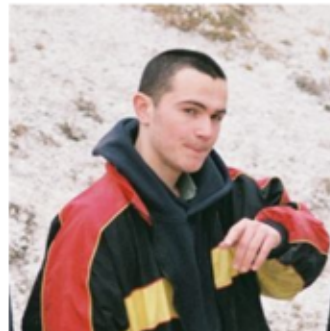
Conservation
Becky Clements



Publicity & Merch
Louise Schwass



Social Officer
Katie Coster



Social Officer
Otis Rayner

Hire Officer
Jake McKinnon



Polo
Katelyn
Van Der Gulik



General Exec
Will McEwan



General Exec
Tino Berl

Presidents Column

Hi all, your new President here. I have been a part of UCCC for the last six years, I know, I'm an old bugger now. But this club has been my sanity through the torture of uni. I have so many good memories and have made so many good friends through this club. I am so happy that I get to give back and be the President for the next three years.

My advice for anyone wanting to get involved is to just dive straight in. We are a friendly bunch of people and we love teaching people how to kayak and how to slap a goon. If you want to get good at kayaking, you just need to ask. We go on a lot of personal trips as well as club organised trips and we are happy to take you on these.

My first year I waited for the club trips (loved them) but I needed more. It wasn't until I started to ask people to take me out that I saw real progression into a self-sufficient kayaker. We love enthusiasm so please don't be afraid to pester us to take you out.

Other than that, welcome to the club. I can't wait to swap stories with you about how epic the rapids were.

Your UCCC President,
James Watson



Captains Column

Hey guys so it's me Robin, ya club captain for 2019. So how did I end up here? Well all this mess started back in 2016 when I first joined UCCC.

I went on the first beginners trip that year and pretty much haven't missed a trip since! Whitewater kayaking is probably one of the most exciting sports out there especially when you're doing it in some of the most beautiful places in New Zealand or even the world. Kayaking is only half the fun of UCCC however as all the members are incredibly friendly and so is one of the most welcoming clubs at UC.

I'm pretty stoked for what is coming this year and judging by the success of last year, we are in for a good one! 2018 was a big year of first times for UCCC and here is a quick summary of some of them. The FIRST Golden Goon Awards - a short film competition where some pretty incredible kayaking relate videos were screened. The FIRST brunner trip (since 2013) - an awesome trip across to the west coast for the weekend which featured a pub crawl on the way there, some dusty kayaking and the infamous brunner-lympics. Me running my FIRST grade 4 rapid - it's not a big deal though.





The First Snowpalooza - whitewater kayaking but with a very different type of white water!! Kayaks flying down the Mt. Hutt skifield is not something you're gonna forget quickly. The FIRST overnight stay in the gear shed after a night out so I didn't miss the trip the next morning - dedication but again not a big deal.

With things like these and far more coming up this year I reckon it's pretty safe to say, whether you're already a big dog kayaker or just a humble beginner, if you're a born and bread kiwi or an exotic exchange student, you could be a fresher, you could have been at uni so long you could be our dad (looking at you James), either way you're gonna want to be a part of this.

See you out there boys and girls xx

Robin

Z2H

A Zero 2 Hero Story from the Zero



If you put a monkey in a banana skin and chucked him down the river, he would still look more coordinated than me in a kayak. Last year however, I was lucky enough to jump onto the UCCC Zero-2-Hero trip over St. Patty's weekend. Sucked into both river eddies and the fatal goon eddies it made for a very exciting little trip. After a frosty start at the gear shed and a drive about two hours to the Hurunui river put in we were ready to start the main event of the day - how many layers of thermal can one fit under a tight wetsuit. This act in itself was a huge task but well worthwhile for those of us who may or may not have managed to flip eight times over the course of the first day. A highlight for me was actually not being saved in time by our fabulous now VC Liv and then having the honours to pour her bootie with some lukewarm goon. Equipped with a BBQ, keg and a car battery ready to run flat with music, the day was far from over after being on the river - and I can confirm everyone was looking less than fresh the next day. I'm so grateful for the time and patience of the leaders and seconds who taught me so much and saved my ass time and time again. Anyone looking to get amongst this rad club, this is the trip for you!

Ella Knobloch

Z2H

A Zero 2 Hero Story from the Hero

2018 saw sixty lucky ducklings blossom into beautiful dirt bag paddlers. Through the careful instruction over the course of the Zero to Hero weekends, the swimmers and beaters found their stroke and became legends.

Liv found the fang in The Devils Fang rapid, Robin's kayaks unloaded off his car mid drive, and many people found the bottom of a goon bag. All essential skills of a true dirt bag, we pride ourselves on our success stories.

The trip starts with a gentle introduction, consisting of an evening at the pool and an evening on the lake. The heat really gets turned up on the weekend where two days are spent kayaking on the mighty Hurunui river! This is where its gets serious. Seriously fun, seriously epic! Carving in and out of eddies, boofing over holes, surfing waves, and swimming everything in between.



An evening spent retelling the tales of the day around a bonfire, one keg, many goons, more snags, much dancing, some nudity, skinny dipping, and it's a well-rounded weekend. This year it only took around five undergraduate engineers to get the BBQ going, and the grass underneath only briefly caught fire once. Few remember much of the festive activities that followed, but there are rumours of kegs stands and goon wars, and of a young zero now hero, bursting through his tent walls during a vivid dream of wet exiting his kayak in the night.

It's a trip not to miss, any Zero to Hero graduate will tell you that.

Much love from the 2018 Development officer,
Laura van Ginkel x.



Social

Y'all thought the kayaking club was just about kayaking? Y'all stupid and y'all wrong. Oh hey there potential and current kayakers of the UCCC Jez & Otis, the 2018 social officers of this little club are here to tell you what goes on socially in the kool kayak klub. First of all as social officers we are the cool ones in the exec who work hard to organize all the sweet party's and social throw-downs that goes down in the UCCC. These include but are not limited to- The party bus trip which consists of pole dancing on a moving bus to impress your friends on the way to numerous pubs where you try to order and drink as much beer as possible while also finding the time to D-floor in the 40 minute window before the bus leaves again. We also do running dinners, the details of which are far to complicated to fit in this column but has you drunkenly stumbling the streets of Christchurch from random flat to random flat to get fed a multiple course home-cooked dinner. So if your lonely and want to start doing something with yourself this year join UCCC, make a few buddies and maybe learn a bit of kayaking while your at it cuz our club might be just the thing to wake you from the existential dream you've been living your entire life so far.



White Water Week

In the first mid semester break of the year, UCCC holds their annual white water week trip. This is a week-long trip spent in the white water paradise of Murchison.

Catering to all skill levels, the infamous white water week is a club favourite for a reason. 2018 did not disappoint. On the drive to Murchison we took a pit stop at a 10 metre waterfall named Maruia falls. Some of the braver paddlers sent it straight off the top, as the rest of the crew looked on in disbelief.

All paddlers made it down safe and sound this year. However, Dylan "Only eats bacon" Proudfoot lost his bearings on the freefall down and landed head first. Disappointment quickly ensued as Dylan pulled out an impressive breath hold and was rolled up by a safety boater, no swim required. Morale was at an all-time high when the whole crew finally got out on the water.

Progression was huge throughout the week, the beginners learnt how to shred from capable leaders and seconds. Some were fortunate enough to have grade 5 paddlers and world class athletes giving them tips and keeping them safe. Other groups were not so lucky, leader Brett Townsend proved to be a liability once again, being unable to roll a tandem kayak leaving himself and a beginner swimming down river. Paddling and partying left little time for rest at the end of the day but there is no better way to recover than drinking white wine out of a plastic bag.

Many stories from the days paddling were told around a campfire at night and laughs were shared well into the early hours of the morning. People were getting silly later on at night and there were countless people who couldn't handle their alcohol. Coma of the week went to the man with the beard Andrew Berry, who took a lengthy nap on top of a gravel driveway. Four people were required to move him later on that night. Overall white water week 2018 was a huge success. Many rapids were conquered and although there was carnage at times, no one was injured. Swimmers were eager to get back into their boats and learn from their mistakes.

The whole crew had a blast, and everyone now has countless stories and photos to share. White water week 2019 will be a trip not to be missed!



Girls Trip

Women on White Water



This trip is our excuse to get our chick mates all together for a weekend of boating and camping at our local river.. But when the trip is running during ski season, it can get a little too cold for comfort, and we have to make adjustments to the schedule.

The concept of participating in the inaugural Hurunui Ice Skating Championship (Saturday was looking bloody nippy) was excuse enough for a change of plans. Fortunately the UCCC is as keen to party as we are to paddle.

So we headed out for a brief lake session and a not-so-brief BYO session, in true club style. Then, using a CUSCC mate's flat as a thoroughfare to Ilam Apartments, we collected some skiers and Americans and proceeded to Kirkwood.

There, a 10L bottle of Icebreaker was swiftly emptied and one bathroom sink was left (mysteriously) clogged. In a completely unrelated incident, the next morning in the car Priscilla was so unwell that Louise got sick of pulling over and gave her a bread bag to utilise instead.

The journey was broken up by frequent stops on the Lake Sumner road to retie the boats on Nicola's car, which we later discovered were coming loose due to her roof racks falling off.

DEVIL'S FANG fang fang (the HARDEST and MOST DANGEROUS rapid on the Mighty Hurunui) was the site of our ritual scout and toilet break. The predictably arctic conditions there were but a blissful memory once we reached the put in, where we experienced tropical rainforest conditions under our Gore-Tex and rubber gaskets. Relief from both the heat and the hangovers came in the form of getting in our kayaks and getting upside down in the river.



Cookie and I learned what seemed at first like a stroke of entertainment genius turned out to be the death of a UE Roll, as we discovered that waterproof speakers are not always waterproof.

You may recall I mentioned Devil's Fang fang earlier. On Girls' Trip, I made the unwise decision to accidentally flip at the top of it, and became very well acquainted with said Fang, and gained a deeper appreciation (and scratch) for my helmet.

My advice: stay upright. It's much more confidence-inspiring for the people following your line...

I'll see all you ladies for Girls Trip of 2019!

Liv xx





Conservation

Your loving conservation officer
Becky xx

As whitewater kayakers and canoeists we get to experience areas of our beautiful country that very few others do. Rivers nurture our love for this sport and allow us to play in their unique landscapes. Rivers also do a heck of a lot more than provide fun for us; they are integral to the functioning of the environment. As one of the largest and long running whitewater-kayaking clubs in New Zealand we have a responsibility to use these resources respectfully and make a conscious effort to not spread didymo (evil brown algae that screws the rivers). We can do this by cleaning boats and gear in between trips to different rivers.



We have a considerably large voice when it comes to decisions concerning the use of our rivers. Water abstractions, hydroelectricity and water pollution are some of the most important matters. UCCC have and will continue to be actively involved in such issues. In 2018, the battle to stop Rangitata Diversion Race from taking even more water from the Rangitata River, to use for irrigation, continued. In 2019 we will be taking RDR on in Environment Court to try and stop them from seriously degrading a beautiful stretch of river. We as a club feel we have a moral obligation to use our voice to stand up for the protection of our precious rivers.

#saynotodidymo

Hollyford

Ben Cudby



Hollyford explained in 500 words or less sounds like an incredibly tough job but lets give it my best shot.

Hollyford was one of the most picturesque, beautiful, cold, goon fuelled, most yarns spun and naked days of my life. I only wish that the trip could have been longer.



The trip begun in Christchurch, one cold morning in early September. The UCCC frothing crew gathered with the hope of paddling some big water, in one of the most beautiful parts of the South Island. We piled into our vans and headed south.



We stopped in Fairlie for a mandatory pie stop. Stomachs full we continued to head south, until one of our American companions pointed out that we were going the wrong way... (shows how easy us kiwis can get lost).

Once we had figured out the actual way to go, we ended up heading towards the base of Mt Cook in search of a river that ended up having no water in it. Along the way we picked up a cheeky hitchhiker who decided that a van full of kayakers looked like way more fun than the tourists who had originally stopped to pick him up. He had some wild stories and wasn't impartial to a cheeky ice-breaker at mid-day.



We finally got on the water at Hawea to loosen our shoulders and free our minds after being in the vans all day. We could also see Dylan figure out that one of the holes was bigger than he expected but still smile worthy.

When we finally got down to the Hollyford river we were in for the sunny days that the area had seen for 50 years. Sadly this meant there was very little water to play with. But still enough to have a big splash competition down against the OUCC president Silly Hamish.

There was also a scary trip through the Homer tunnel with Max the American forgetting which side of the road to drive on several times. After a cheeky naked dip in Milford Sound we headed back to Queenstown. Queenstown was a rowdy night of clubbing, drinking and many stories that are way too dangerous to put into writing. You'll have to ask the crew for some of the stories over the course of the year.

On the way home the wonderful Archie managed to get a Tekapo release. This meant that the night before a whole bunch of OUCC frothers turned up for a night of, well turning up.

Tekapo was a full day of watching the president, James 'Daddy' Watson attempt a front loop and end up upside down for roughly $\frac{3}{4}$ of the day. (Personal highlight even though I was no better at front loops). Hollyford was one of the wildest weeks of my paddling life. I wouldn't want to change any of it and I am incredibly excited for the trip in 2019.



Snowpalooza

Kayaks on Snow



Some people would say kayaking is a summer sport. Some would say that snow means skiing. But not UCCC. Stuff those people! Anytime is kayaking time, especially when it's in the snow! Bet ya'll have never boofed snow before aye!?

2018 was UCCC's first year of Snowpalooza. Not a river in sight, just a sketchy run with carnage corner and a snowmobile towing the kayaks to the "put in". Mt Hutt, Red Bull, Go Pro and UCCC joint together to help create this rad event with prizes including a years supply of Red Bull.

Those brave enough sent it down the slope, getting air, flipping and rolling and often going down backwards. My advice, don't be on the inside of carnage corner, pick a big boat, and as always, lean forward and paddle hard!

We will be back there October 2019. Who is sendy enough to take first place away from UCCC's legend Max Rayner this time?



Snow was the name of the game, not a river in sight as a snowmobile towed our kayaks up to the starting line on a beautiful day at Mt Hutt
Nerves were felt at the top of the course, which wound its way down the mountain and ended in a splash with a race across a pond

Ouch! The corner half way down caused some carnage in the first few heats

Wow! Even the tandem kayak made an appearance

Prizes included a year's supply of red bull and a GoPro

A couple centimeters was the difference in the photo finish between myself and Ryan O'Conner with me annihilating him and taking out first place (yay) and Sarah Cook winning the girls category (woohoo)

Later rivers, snow kayaking is better

Once a year, see ya next time

O'conner is Ryan's last name
Zebra

A good day was had by the UCCC

Poem by Max Rayner

Brunner

Goon, dress ups, goon, vans, goon, kayaking, punch, goon, games, goon, goon, goon. A simple summary of what a trip to Brunner with UCCC consists of. Those with strong enough livers to withstand the constant consumption of alcohol should definitely get excited for 2019 Brunner!

It was a lovely spring afternoon as I put together the most fabulous 'old persons' outfit I could possibly come up with. Myself and some other lovely elderlies made our way to the UCCC gear sheds where we were confronted by rude cyclists and a bunch of hillbillies who immediately challenged us to consume goon faster than them.



With 3 goons already consumed, we found ourselves in vans making multiple pit stops to complete challenges, have a pint at the local pub, and to drunkenly search in the dark for the two missing kayaks that we could've sworn we put on the trailer... We find ourselves in Brunner after an eventful ride, munch down some kai and quickly coma out in spoon trains to try and stay warm in the crisp spring weather.

The following day included some fun on the lake with plenty of time for the beginners to learn the basics of how to send, followed by many swims in the river rapids by those who were either too sendy or not quite sendy enough.

Everyone warmed up after the swims in the rapid by... yup you guessed it... more goon! And we were even treated to some punch too! We all had a big night competing in the Brunnerlympics, nachoes, and a wild party! If you love goon and kayaking and goon, then this is the trip for you!! See ya'll there for 2019 Brunner Trip!

Love from your Brunnerlympics Sock Wrestling Champion - Loz xx



Canoe Polo

Katie - Polo Officer

Canoe Polo had an absolute cracker of a start this year. There was lots of fun, lots of laughs and an all-round good time had at the weekly league. It's an epic sport involving two teams of five in kayaks, both aiming to get the ball into a suspended net at the end of the pitch.

Often described as a crossover of basketball and water polo but in kayaks, polo develops co-ordination, skills and team work. Think high energy, think high octane and think wild.

It is (in my not at all biased opinion) the best way to get the blood pumping, learn some new skills and have a banger of a time when the river is that little bit too far away. It's a great way to get in a boat in the middle of the week, meet new people or try kayaking. Are you keen to give this polo a go?

We'll be entering teams into the league again (once it gets a bit warmer and the suns out for longer), and there's the potential for a match or two against OUCC later in the year.

We want YOU to help us have the sickest polo season UCCC has seen so come on down and give it a go! Promise you wont regret it xo







1967



1996



University Of Canterbury
Canoe Club

2019