

BOWLINES

Award Winning Newsletter of The Bluegrass Wildwater Association since 1976. Sept/Oct2016



Each issue this year will Celebrate the BWA being 40!

In this issue:

The Ocoee, Then & Now

Open letter of Thanks to the People of Polk County & the TVA

BWA Inducts Two New Lifetime Members

This Issue's Legendary BWA Member: Steve "Tubbo" Morgan

Back Paddling thru the Pages of Bowlines: The Early Days of the Russell Fork Rendezvous

RUSSELL FORK RENDEZVOUS 1996: An Old Style River Festival

Off The Cuff

Eddy Lines of Interest

**Bluegrass
Wildwater
Association**

1976-2016



The Ocoee & the BWA, Then & Now

The Ocoee River was inadvertently discovered by a group of BWA paddlers on the way to another river in the late seventies. The old wood flume used to divert the river for power had fallen into disrepair so all the water ran into the riverbed. They saw this great river with all kinds of rapids and never made it further.

There were a couple of good swims, but they became excited tales of this newly found whitewater river when the group got back to Lexington.

Story continues on page 3

Looking Ahead

Coming BWA Meetings

Second Tuesday of the Month, 7:30 pm

BWA Monthly Meeting Meet & Eat

Location can vary
For more information on Club Meetings
& Activities always check the online Calendar.

<http://www.bluegrasswildwater.org/?f=calendar>

Pool Roll Sessions

First Aid CPR Class

November 7

The First Aid CPR class will be on November 7th at 6:30 on the UK campus, exact location and parking details to follow.

The cost is \$12.00, bring a check made out to Mike Kennedy. That is \$27.00 minus the \$15.00 club subsidy. This covers the Red Cross admin fees, he is volunteering his time. He can take up to 20 people in the class.

**Please respond to
watkayak53@gmail.com
if you want to attend.**

The BWA wishes to thank Canoe Kentucky for it's support.

We urge you to patronize them for your outdoor needs.



Bowlines is the Newsletter of the Bluegrass Wildwater Association, POB 4231, Lexington Ky, 40504

Club Officers 2015-2016

President	Bob Larkin	502-550-4225
Vice-President	Brandy Mello	859-312-8640
Treasurer	Don Perkins	859-948-1920
Secretary	Michael Daughtery	502-554-8489
Safety	Walt Hummel	859-705-8215
Program	Mike Wilson	585-507-3853
Newsletter	Don Spangler	859-277-7314
Cyber Communications	Joe Wheatly	859-361-0892
Conservation	Megan Larkin	859 743 8355
Film Festival Coordinator	John Mello	859-327-6092
Equipment Coordinator	Kyle Koeberlein	859-576-7194
At-Large Member	James Welch	859-954-2025
Membership Coordinator	Dot Edwards	859-351-0132
Past President	Clay Warren	859-326-0602

Join in on the Fun!

Join the BWA! BWA Membership \$20/individual; \$25/Family year entitles you to receive the newsletter, 10% discounts at many local and out of state outfitter shops, use of club equipment, discount at pool rolling sessions, a listing in the BWA Handbook, a stream gauge guide, and web site with a forum for member's messages & a parking pass for the Elkhorn.

Meetings are held at 7:30, the second Tuesday of each month at location announced on our website: <http://www.bluegrasswildwater.org>

**BWA members want to read your story!
Short or long. Sad or Funny.
Tell us your paddling related story! Please!!**

Files can be e-mailed to the Editor: DonSpang@aol.com



Enjoy this issue of Bowlines?

Check out Bowlines Online Archive with many great issues going back to 1998!

Issue Archive:

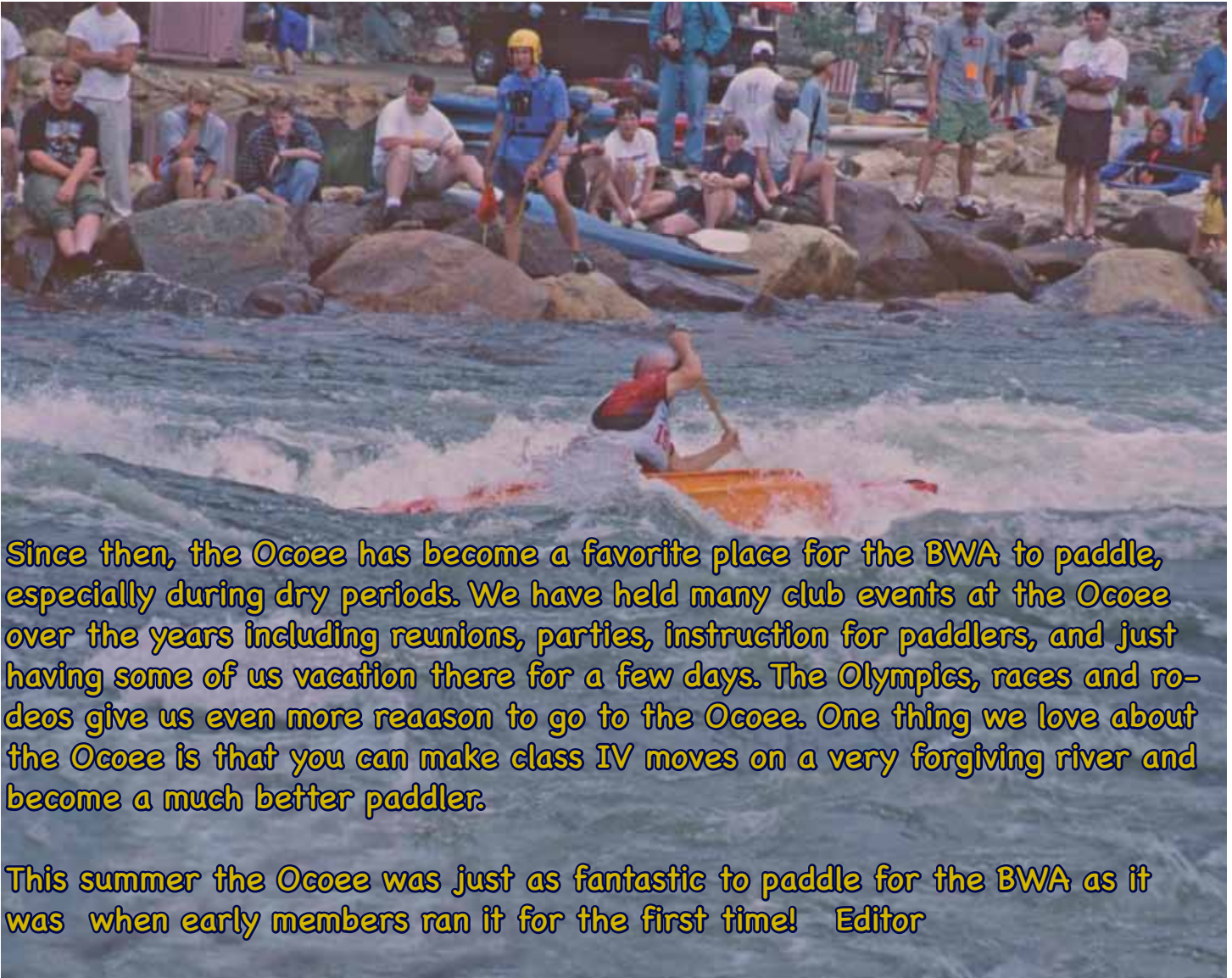
http://www.surfky-bwa.org/html/bowlines_arcN.html

A must read for all members, our 30th Anniversary issue:

http://www.surfky-bwa.org/bowlines/BL30thAnnv_Aug06.pdf



<http://www.canoeky.com/>



Since then, the Ocoee has become a favorite place for the BWA to paddle, especially during dry periods. We have held many club events at the Ocoee over the years including reunions, parties, instruction for paddlers, and just having some of us vacation there for a few days. The Olympics, races and ro-deos give us even more reaason to go to the Ocoee. One thing we love about the Ocoee is that you can make class IV moves on a very forgiving river and become a much better paddler.

This summer the Ocoee was just as fantastic to paddle for the BWA as it was when early members ran it for the first time! Editor

Open letter of Thanks to the People of Polk County and the TVA from the Bluegrass Wildwater Associaton

To the People of Polk County and the TVA For your hard work and hospitality, on behalf of the Bluegrass Wildwater Association (BWA), I want to thank the fine people of the TVA and the citizens of Tennessee that live and work around the Ocoee River.

Every year, during the first week in August, the BWA holds a Summer Party for its members and for the past several years we've chosen the Ocoee River as our destination of choice. This year the BWA, along with members from nearly every kayaking club in the State of Kentucky, such as the Viking Canoe Club, from Louisville, The Bardstown Boaters from Bardstown, The Pitman Creek Paddlers from Somerset, and BWA members from as far away as Colorado all gathered on the Ocoee River for this event.

With well over 150 of us in attendance, we realize what the added traffic and congestion can mean to a community, but as has been the case in previous years, the folks that live and work around the Ocoee River handled it all in stride.

As has been our tradition when we put together these trips, as a payback to the community we make it a point to only purchase supplies within 20 miles of where we camp. This year, we rented out an entire campground and even though the temps were in the 90's, we only purchased firewood from local sources. On Saturday night, we catered dinner for the entire group using the Ocoee Dam Restaurant and Deli (A big thanks to the staff, the food was amazing) and purchased what seemed like tons of ice and other supplies from the Ocoee Express. Our members rented rafts from Rock Creek Outfitters, signed up for guided rafting trips from Ocoee Outdoors and Adventures Unlimited and bought shirts and other souvenirs from Ocoee Outdoors and the Whitewater Center. So a big thanks to you all, from what I could tell, we kept every business from the Subway and Gondolier to Dumpy's extremely busy and we appreciated your patience.

To the fine people of the TVA; we know you work hard and for the most part your efforts go unnoticed. Although we are aware of the current situation, we wanted to say thank you for your hard work. Take pride in what you do, and when you drive home tonight, know that your efforts keep every business you see open and groups like us coming back.

Bob Larkin
President Bluegrass Wildwater Association

Photos from the Past of the BWA at the Ocoee River



BWA member Mike Clark paddling Ocoee in the eighties



BWA'er Dave Weiland at Powerhouse rapid mid-eighties



Member Kent Ford showing off in hole at Double Trouble



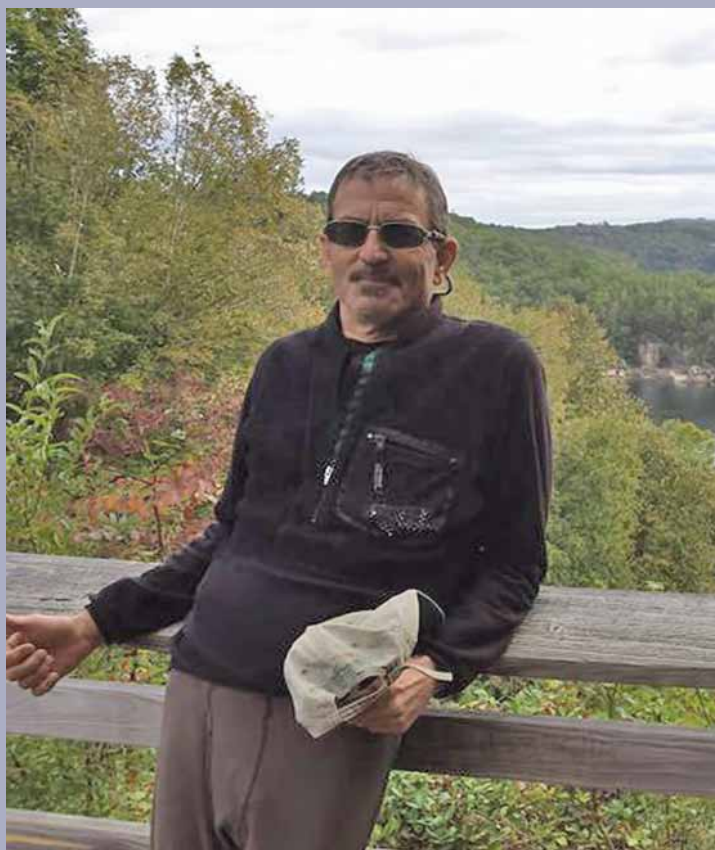
A young Don Spangler running the Ocoee

BWA Inducts Two New Lifetime Members

Megan Larkin



Zina Merkin



John "Chief" Kulka

For the second year in a row, President Bob Larkin had the honor of kicking off the Spring Clinic's Saturday evening festivities by honoring individuals with the highest acknowledgement that the BWA offers - the lifetime membership award.

This year, two members were recognized for their years of active participation and commitment to the club.

The first award went to 19 year BWA member Zina Merkin. Outspoken and independent, Zina is probably best known for her commitment to protecting the precious resources that make our sport possible. In a speech about her contributions, Bob described her as the club's "moral compass."

The second award went to 36 year BWA member John "Chief" Kulka. His nickname aside, Chief is probably best known for his eccentric personality and infectious enthusiasm for the sport of whitewater kayaking, and everything that goes with it.

An interview with the new lifetime members gives us some interesting insight into their perspective on the club and the sport as a whole, and how things have changed and stayed the same over the years.

What year did you join the BWA? Were you already kayaking at that point, or were you an absolute beginner?

ZM: I joined in 1997. I can remember because I started going to roll sessions that winter, the winter of a record

flood event in which a boater was pinned and killed on Boone Creek. It was the year that the Angioplasty rapid on the Elkhorn formed and was named after one of the first folks to check it out. I remember my first roll session; Dale Perry made me just hold on to the side of the pool and hang underwater for as long as I could, repeatedly, for at least a half an hour, because I was so tense and anxious. Some things never change.

JK: I met up with and joined BWA in 1980, with my first kayaking experience as a raw beginner at Cumberland below the Falls.

What about the BWA has made you stay so involved with it for so many years?

ZM: I'm stubborn, I guess. I like to share my love of being on the water, and while the BWA has a reputation for having expert boaters, I hope to encourage less athletic and/or more timid folks that they, too, can enjoy being on the water. Boaters are not joiners by nature, but in order to protect the waterways, we have to band together. If you look at the participation studies by the Outdoor Industries Foundation, whitewater boaters are a small percentage of paddlers, who are a small percentage of outdoor recreationists. Demand for water is increasing at a steep rate, for drinking, for industrial use, for power generation. Our needs are at the bottom of the list, so we need to be very intentional about developing political power to protect free-flowing streams.

JK: It would most likely be the many wonderful people that I have met over all these years. All of them have shared something with me, many encouraged and supported me when I was a dud. I also find something special and unique about every river that I paddle.

What is your favorite thing about kayaking?

ZM: Being in beautiful places one can't get to otherwise. My second favorite thing is the camaraderie that develops among people over time as we watch out for each other on the river, and haul each other to shore after the inevitable swims.

JK: When you are kayaking you forget about everything that is happening in the world (especially bad things like war, terrorism, politics, etc.) and focus on executing a move in the water as you travel and experience a natural world that many people do not get to visit.

What, if any, offices have you held over the years? What was your favorite?

ZM: I was a member-at-large, conservation officer and I coordinated the NPFF for two years. I guess Conservation was probably my favorite. NPFF was a great experience, but it almost cost me my job at the time.

JK: Member at large 1981-82, President 1985-86

Most people have sort of a niche in the club. Do you feel like you have one? What is it?

ZM: My niche is probably pain-in-the-ass. Or maybe tree-hugger.

JK: I like to think my niche today in the BWA falls into that teacher/mentor/ historian niche. I worked as a raft guide and kayak instructor at NOC for over a dozen years as well as taught in a standard school system. I like showing people new runs and supporting their growth especially when they show desire, plus I love talking about the BWA in the days of Sam Moore, Dave Weiland, Don Spangler, Mike Weeks and others who supported me when I was a beginner.

You're part of a kayaking couple*. Who got whom into the sport? Any fun stories surrounding that?

ZM: I'm a kayaker, he's a C-boater. He was a sea kayaker for many years, but tried whitewater because it was something I was doing. He did whitewater kayaking for a couple of years, but was intrigued with the idea of canoeing. I'm not quite sure why he tried it, but once he had, there was no going back. He claims the C stands for Comfort. I am not convinced. He very quickly became a better boater, and more determined boater, than I ever have been.

JK: We both learned independently of one another and met when we both worked at NOC. Wish I could claim that I taught Betsy how to roll but I didn't. We often boat together. The Ocoee, Pigeon and Lower Gauley are our favorite rivers to paddle together.

*Zina is married to fellow BWA member Robert Milgate. Chief is married to fellow member Betsy Hobkirk.

How has the club changed since you've been a part of it? What about the sport as a whole?

ZM: People come and go over the years, but generally the personality of the club has stayed fairly similar. When the weather is dry and there is no local boating, people tend to argue more over stuff, maybe because they are bored. Rodeo boating was pretty popular when I first started, and seems to be a little less so now. Creeking has gained in popularity, I think. Not being tuned into boat design and other gear development, I probably notice changes less than other people do. A couple things which have made a big difference since I started boating are the availability of gauge information, and communication via cell phone. The AW river pages started right around the time I started boating, and improved greatly over the first few years. Cell phones have made it much easier to meet up with folks to paddle during a rain event, to know when to hit those hard-to-catch watersheds.

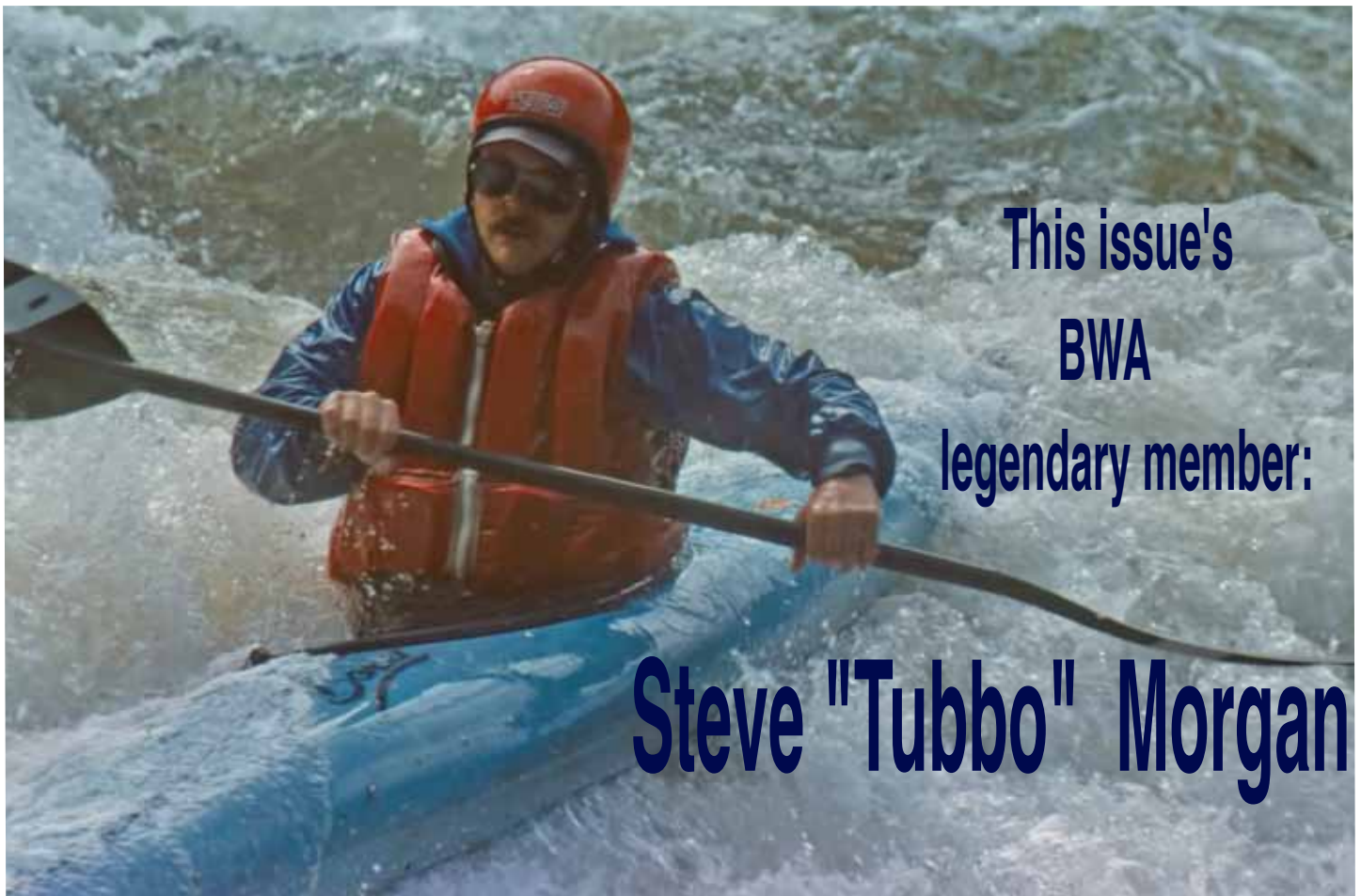
JK: The basic concepts of the club haven't changed much in 30 plus years. It seems like we are a group that enjoys being on the river, camping, campfires, and having fun, and more. Some of the people who I have paddled with over the years have come and gone (I still love them all). We've always seemed to embrace young people in this club, which keeps the original spirit of the club.

The sport has changed in lots of ways: Equipment- my first boat was fiberglass but plastic is now in control; boats have become more specialized with better outfitting and accessories; teaching methods allow students to learn at a much faster pace than I did and many of my predecessors, especially rolling; videos have proliferated, giving visual inspiration and instruction too; running of more difficult rapids, the first time I paddled the Upper Gauley, Iron Ring was portaged by nearly everyone, including me, but it's probably my favorite rapid on the UG now; now people are running waterfalls over 100 ft -amazing!

Both members were nominated by Bob Larkin, and confirmed in a vote at a general club meeting.

"I think it's important to recognize individuals that have made a lasting impact on the club," says Bob, about the nomination. "Members who have not only demonstrated years of service to the club but who, through their example, have helped define who we are as an organization."

There are no official requirements for lifetime membership, but the award is generally given to individuals who have been an active part of the club for many years, and who have contributed in notable ways. The induction of Chief and Zina brings the total number of current Lifetime Members to eleven. Brent Austin was awarded lifetime membership for his decades of club involvement at the 2015 Spring Clinic.



"Steve Tubbo" Morgan" on the Gauley circa 1980's

It would be difficult to overemphasize the impact Tubbo has had on the BWA and paddlesport in general .

In the 70's and early 80's he owned the only cutting edge outdoor/whitewater retail shop in Kentucky . One went there not only to buy but to learn what one needed.

He was the guy you wanted to follow the first time you did something hard .

I have been on so many Tubbo trips , it is difficult to select only a few stories , but i will make the attempt.

Steve Morgan acquired his nickname in the mid 70's when a new C2 arrived at his store , Sage Outfitters . He was kneeling in one of the cockpits when his buddy Arnie said " You look like some kind of Tubbo in there ." Steve , who is by no means rotund , did not like it one bit , so naturally it stuck .

The first (of four) Grand Canyon trips I shared with Tubbo was November of '83 . There was a continuous high water release of 30,000 CFS .Tubbo rowed a tiny 13 foot raft without incident . He had prepared with a single run on the lower Gauley at 300 CFS.

The following July we returned to find a continuous 44,000 CFS flood stage release . This time he rowed an 18 foot Maravia . While scouting Lava Falls , we watched the same raft with a professional guide backender on the 25 foot wave at the top . " I didn't need to see that ." was his only comment .

He then ran clean .

In the mid 80's Tubbo managed a rafting company in West Virginia . He invited me for a week-day kayak overnighter on the Upper Gauley , just the two of us . I recall his saying " The secret to Sweet's Falls is to get farther right than you think . Last time , I didn't even get my hair wet . "

" I dunno Tub , I never had any trouble there , but you're the professional " I replied .

I followed Tubbo right of center and watched as he made an awkward brace, jammed his paddle in a crevice and disappeared over the horizon line sans paddle . He flushes out, but I am now In The Hole. After several attempts I work my way perpendicular to the hole and lean back, glad for the 30 pounds of camping gear in my 13 foot boat, and backender out.

In the late 80's and 90's , Tubbo was regional sales rep for Perception Kayaks ,then the largest whitewater kayaking manufacturer in the world . In '89 and '90 he partnered with Rios Tropicales for a 10 day promotional whitewater/ sea kayaking trip to Costa Rica for U.S. professionals. I was invited for immoral support .

In '89 we had an early Cincinnati flight the morning after Whitey's bachelor party . There was a 10 hour layover in Dallas but the tickets were free. As we were young and handsome at the time, we stayed up all night partying and made the flight. I had finagled passes for the Delta Crown room where we would recover. We staggered in and I immediately found a padded bench , lay down, pulled the hood of my ratty Gortex anorak over my eyes and fell soundly asleep. Some hours later, I awoke to find Tubbo at the far side of the room laughing. I looked down and spotted a drink glass with a few one dollar bills and a handful of change. Tubbo had been entertaining himself watching his buddy, the medical doctor , apparently panhandle the businessman's club.

I would be remiss to not mention his alter ego " Tub Terrific ". At special parties , he would dress in red or blue polypro with red cape , inverted funnel duct taped to his helmet and special " X-Ray " goggles . He had superhuman powers . Those at his wedding witnessed his jumping a 4 man Timberline tent.

It is impossible for me to imagine that the BWA would be the outstanding club it is today without a few giants in the old days . And Tubbo is one such giant on whose shoulders we now stand.

Frank Loudermilk



Running Nemo rapid on the Emory the "Tubbo " Way

Tub Terrific

When Dandy Don asked me to write a story about Tubbo, I sat for a while in front of the blank screen and rewound my brain way back to the early days... when we weren't the old farts yet... I make no apologies for mistaken facts, jumbled timelines, and outright fabrications in the following story. Because that's how things were back then before B6 bought that first video camera and suddenly there was a record...

I had just started college when I met "Tubbo" AKA Steve Morgan – I was just getting into backpacking and I wandered into the Sage Outfitters store in Louisville, KY. I had a boring part-time while in college job at an insurance company, answering the phone and filing...so naturally I asked "Mr. Morgan" for a job. Next thing I knew, I was setting up tents in the rafters of the charming remodeled Cape Cod in the Highlands. I almost fell out once, he let me hang there for a while before he brought the ladder. Because. Funny. Then one fateful day, Tubbo had me crawl down into the spider infested cellar and drag an old Phoenix Savage kayak out. It was time for me to learn to kayak. Life would never be the same!

The only problem was, we could rarely go kayaking together, somebody had to mind the store. So at first I only heard the stories of this famous outdoors person, how he did not need to seek adventure, adventure (and misadventure) naturally gravitated to him.

There were exceptions; I got to go on the Grand Canyon trips. My first time, Tubbo was the trip leader, and he took that very seriously. I remember one late afternoon paddling ahead with him looking for even a tiny bit of sand to set up camp (this was the December trip, before poly-pro and drysuits existed) – we finally found a spot; when the rest of the group arrived there was a little angst, foul language, and maybe a map got thrown at someone... then out came the wudka and grape Wyler's, a ring of fire got set up, and all was right with the world again. Until the night in the Indian Jail at Peach Creek after our shuttle didn't show up. Was that also the Honeymooner's trip...yes I think it was... y'all will have to ask Cowboy and Janet about that one.

Then there was the Grand Canyon trip where Tubbo rowed the little raft. "Tubbo, have you ever even rowed a raft before?" "Nope. It'll be alright" No problem... he was "Tub Terrific" after all, and he had seen it done before. He mastered that raft like Chief could master the Rasslin' Interview... Like Dad could master the skillet dinner... I can still recall seeing the whites of his eyes as he rowed into the big hole in Crystal... and Lava ... and rowed right back out the other side!

I'll never forget the Costa Rica trip where Tubbo almost died three times. We were invited on the trip by a new adventure travel company in Costa Rica; we got a deep discount for being their first group of customers/guinea pigs. It was a trifecta of danger that included whitewater kayaking, sea kayaking, and tidal pools. The Terrific One's first near death experience was the swim (on the Reventazon I think it was), he came out of that with only a broken toe and perhaps a lost Teva sandal.



*Living good with two beers in hand!
Tubbo, Snake Bay Costa Rica*

That was tame compared to the crocodile infested estuary that opened out into the sea – some com-

ination of floodwater, tide, wind and waves caused a giant (big Frank and I got nearly vertical in an 18' tandem kayak) wave that Big Ed and a few others of us managed to cross before it turned into a breaking wave that demolished the rest of the group, including Perception owner (and Tubbo's boss at the time) Bill Masters, Rapid Rob, and the Tubster. It took them over an hour to recover from being slammed back to the beach; they finally made it to camp after dark. As we sat on the beach that night perfecting the sublime art of making black Russians in our mouths (swig of vodka chased by swig of Kaluha), a great green comet traced an arc across the star-studded sky while phosphorescent waves broke onto the sand, Tubbo said "this has been the most nature-freaky day ever."

Later in the trip, we were relaxing in a tide pool, the waves gently rushing in and out through the holes in the rock. It was like an outdoor nature hot tub that suddenly got angry. As the tide came in the rushing of the water became more frantic, finally stealing the money out of Tub's shorts then spitting it back at him. Deciding things were getting freaky again, we started getting out just as every drop of water sucked out of the pool, grabbing Tubbo by the broken toe and almost sucking him through a 6" opening in the rock down to the center of the earth. I'm pretty sure when the water exploded back into the pool, it brought his lost Teva back to him, almost as an apology for the third Tubbo-cide attempt! Now that the memories have started to flow, I'm feeling nostalgic for those days of wool sweaters and neoprene, no cell phones, beat up green Chevy vans, the very first Patagonia Baggies, "Savage ass" on the Deadly Elkhorn, parties at 5020 and at Dandy Don's house, and my good friend Tubbo's smiling face through all of it!

Lythia Metzmeir Powell



"Tubbo"

I began making kayaks in 1973, and accepted a full time role at Perception in the spring of 1982. I was in grad school near Cincinnati at the time, and needed to finish out my summer before moving to South Carolina to take on my new position in the kayak world. Knowing what was ahead of me (actually, I knew very little!), I decided to start my research into kayaking from a business perspective while still in school that summer. Turns out that the closest Perception dealer to Cincinnati at that time was Sage Outfitters in Louisville.

I called Sage, mostly to determine what they thought of Phoenix Kayaks and their new "fiberlastic" material, which they claimed to be as tough as rotomolded polyethylene but safer due to their breakaway cockpits, and how their boats compared to the Perception Mirage. That call was followed up shortly afterwards with a visit. Having been around the design and building of kayaks for almost ten years, I was almost always underwhelmed by the knowledge of dealers I would talk to. But I found the guys

at Sage, one named Steve and one Greg, to be pretty sharp and seemingly ok guys. I didn't tell them I was working for Perception, just played the role of a dumb customer (easy for me to do). Little did I know that I would become lifelong friends of these two. (The Greg was Greg Thomas, also a former BWA member.)

Over the next few years, make that decades, I got to know Tubbo (took me a while to actually call him that) as a customer, competitor, and good friend. After the Sage days, he became a well-known and well-liked figure in the kayak and larger "outdoor industry", and while I don't think we ever actually worked together, our paths crossed often, at trade shows, consumer events, etc. Fortunately we also spent time on rivers together....Gauley and Chattooga are the first to come to mind. His Everglades trips, which unfortunately I was never invited on....go figure, just because we were competitors, are still talked about as some of the best dealer events ever. Several BWA members have contributed greatly to the business side of paddlesports, with Tubbo at the top of that list.

Joe Pullium



Tubbo, a name of great affection

Steve Morgan, aka Chuck Tubbo or just Tubbo, emigrated from Henry County to Lexington in the early Seventies along with longtime friend Arnie Lemay, who pinned the Tubbo handle on him. Though for good or ill the nickname stuck like a barnacle, and though Steve adjusted to it with grace and good humor, I thought it, especially at the beginning, somewhat unkind. Consequently, I've never used it. He was Steve Morgan when I met him, and because I've respected him so much over the years, I've never been comfortable calling him Tubbo. Whatever the original joke was, however, "Tubbo" evolved into a name of great affection.

SAGE in the early days rented a big building, much too large for our wilderness arts school, so we contemplated opening an outdoor retail store. Nobody at SAGE knew anything about retailing, but we all knew Steve Morgan, a gear guru, who worked at Phillip Gall and Sons on Main Street. We tried to lure Steve to SAGE, at first unsuccessfully. Phillip Gall was an established business whereas SAGE was a wild-ass start-up built around an outdoor teaching program originated by Jim Stacy and marketed to students at UK. While Phillip Gaul only sold gear, SAGE had people out doing all the activities the gear was intended for. Steve recognized that SAGE was generating its own customer base. In addition, he was friends with many at SAGE and also saw an opportunity to create a retail enterprise based on his own ideas and knowledge. Plus, who wouldn't rather be the boss rather than a sales clerk? Plus plus, we were all young and stupid.

Getting the store off the ground was tough. The top brands like North Face, Jansport, and Kelty wouldn't touch us because we were too big a credit risk. So Steve scoured the waterfront for manu-

facturers whose gear was just as good but were less well known. Most importantly the lesser known suppliers sorely needed a distribution outlet to penetrate the Lexington market. That was us. Instead of Kelty, Steve found Camp Trails backpacks. As a substitute for North Face, he brought Columbia Sportswear on board, and so it went until we had a real store. We were cranking out a lot of new boaters in our paddling instruction programs, and Steve saw this as way we could capture a market Phillip Gall didn't serve. When we went into paddling gear the same dynamic prevailed. Grumman wasn't interested but Alumicraft Canoe was. Old Town turned us down just when Blue Hole was looking for distribution. A pivotal event was the Phoenix Kayak company opening a new factory just south of Lexington in Berea. We quickly became a Phoenix dealer.

From a community standpoint, SAGE became a place where backpackers, paddlers, climbers, and myriad other outdoor enthusiasts came just to hang out. Steve, with his sense of humor and warmth, was a natural host, and not beyond a little mischief. On one occasion he challenged one of our regulars to get his whole body, head included into a kayak. With great flexibility, the guy was able to wedge himself in. Problem was, he couldn't get out. I recall we left him trapped like that in the middle of the sales floor for quite a while the rest of us called friends to drop by and look at him. We all knew he couldn't live in there, but I'm a little foggy on how we got him out. Fiberglass kayaks then consisted of a deck and a hull so we probably popped a seam to extract him, but only after Steve convinced the guy he was going to have to buy the boat.

The SAGE store was the most long-lived part of the business. Our course work wound down over time (owing in no small part to BWA becoming the area's go-to organization for paddling instruction) and we closed the Lexington store. We relocated to Bardstown Road in Louisville where SAGE remained a retail presence for a number of years.

Steve didn't get involved in our teaching programs but I was able to paddle with him several times a year when we didn't have a course in progress. He was (is) an excellent paddler and very steady on the river. If there was a problem he'd be at your side in a flash. Once on the Ocoee paddling a k-1, I flipped in Tablesaw and hit my face on an underwater rock. I was disoriented and had some cuts from my eye-glasses smashing into my face, but Steve (after a short discussion of how much a rescue right then might cost), got me safely to dry land along with my boat.

I don't get to Lexington often and haven't seen Steve for quite a while, but I remember how much I learned from him and what a great presence in my life he was during the SAGE years.

Bob Sehlinger



"Old" Tubbo friends at the Burnt Mill Bridge on Big South Fork

One hell of a friend!

Tubbo, one hell of a friend! Tubbo has paddled many years with me, along with Dad, Metz, Chief, Sam, Don, Jerry, Rico and many other BWA'ers, on more than a few rivers.

Tubbo? Yah, I know Tubbo. My favorite Tubbo quote is, "Take that shit on down the river!" Expert overnighter, early explorer of many Southeastern Rivers and beyond, part of Dad's Family Tree, a SAGE, fearless leader on the Upper Gauley, has been spotted with pie on his face and turkeys dancing in his hands, and I know each of you, or your mothers and fathers, have asked him for boating advice many times over. Hell, now that I think of it, I also know he's been seen in Frank's hot tub with the Women In Rubber, and he hangs out regularly with Dr. Danger. You don't have to take my word for it, just ask any old timer in the BWA. He's a great friend that I'm extremely fortunate to have! If you were to ask me for a single word to describe Tubbo I would have to say, Boater-Rafter-Camper-Outdoorsman-FRIEND. I think we get along so well because we're both just a couple of farm boy misfits.

Off the river we've worked together for over 13 years. During that time we've sort of become side-kicks, you know, like a couple of really cool cousins. We depend on each other to get our the work done, to build things that we can be proud of. Our days are filled with a little sawdust, some paint, a little dirt, a little sweat, a little cuss'in, a few bruises, several insults and lots of background music. We make a great team. I think we get along so well because we're both just a couple of farm boy misfits. Like Tubbo's said many times, "Twice the men, half the brain", but somehow we turn dumps into fine homes.

Mike Weeks



Steve "Tubbo" Morgan, Hone Creek Overlook of Big South Fork

Backpaddling through the pages of Bowlines

Bluegrass
Wildwater
Association

1976-2016



Celbrating the Bluegrass Wildwater's 40 years.

The Early days of the Russell Fork Rendezvous

The Russell Fork River Rendezvous began as a Bluegrass Wildwater Association (BWA) fall party in 1994. When (President) Bob Bryans suggested moving it from the traditional Tennessee location to be in Kentucky at the Russell Fork. The next year, thanks to the efforts of Brent Austin the fall party became the First Annual Russell Fork River Rendezvous, with Bluegrass Music being played and a rudimentary drum circle being born. Within a few years Bands started playing all forms of music Saturday afternoon until Sunday morning and dozens of drums were in the Drum Circle with hundreds attending the RFF.

FALL PARTY information

The BWA fall party is set for Saturday, October 15, 1994 at the Russell Fork River outside of Haysi, in Western Virginia. The location for camping as well as the club party is Kiwanis Park. The theme for this year's party is Oktoberfest. Once again there will be a food contest so get out

your recipes for German Food and get in the action. Any German dish will do, dessert counts also! Those participating in the food contest need to have their dish up to the food pavilion for judging by 6:45pm. Dinner will follow at around 7:00pm. Don Spangler and I will be cooking bratwurst for BWA

members so everyone needs to bring a dish to go with the brats, even though you may not want to enter the food contest. There will be some contests for the best German costumes, a Polka contest and any other game we can dream up. Bring your own beverages! See ya there...
Brigid De Vries



*Brent Austin Running El Herrendo
Bowlines Oct 1994*

For more articles about the Russell Fork Rendezvous:

<http://www.bluegrasswildwater.org/?f=newsletterarchive&y=allorg/?f=newsletterarchive&y=all>

RUSSELL FORK RENDEZVOUS 1996: AN OLD STYLE RIVER FESTIVAL

The second annual Russell Fork Rendezvous and Class V gorge race was held on October 26.1 1996 and was as close to perfect as you can get. Any weekend at the Russell Fork during the fall release season is a unique experience with an eclectic group of paddlers, typically Class V boaters that come out of the wood-work from all over the country. The Russell Fork is a world class river that draws a world class cliental of boaters from every walk of life and the best way to describe the group hanging out at the take-out on any given fall weekend is to call them a "Tribe". The brother/sisterhood and comraderie at the Russell Fork is legend, most will agree that it is a very "kind" place and scene, supported by a small network of river rats and an exceptionally tolerant local community. Only at the Russell Fork do they "ride" the river. All others are paddled.



In 1996, the last weekend in October brought all the tribes people/boaters together, many having finished the Gauley season or various races and rodeos around the country. As a result, the number of racers nearly doubled from the prior year to 29 participants. The water level for the race was as close to perfect as you get, with nearly 1200 c.f.s. flowing through the gorge. This level made Fist practically a non-issue, unlike the much less forgiving levels of 800 c.f.s. All participants in the race agreed that the water level was perfect and enhanced the run by covering up numerous undercuts and opening up the routes through some of the boulder gardens. (Hopefully, the dam operators will take note). It also led to faster times this year.

Handley, of River House Productions, shot raw footage at Tower, Triple Drop and Climax. A number of persons from the Bluegrass Wild Water Association also took video and photographs of the race.

During the course of the race, and throughout most of the day, there was a steady but light rain, that enhanced the river levels. However, by the time the festival was shaping up at the Haysi, Virginia location, the skies had cleared, a beautiful sunset was seen in the offing with a

simultaneous rising full moon on the wide open horizon seen from the mountaintop. Under clear brilliant full moon festivarians revelled, partied, danced, watched videos, and listened to some excellent local bluegrass For the second year in a row, boater hippie types kept drum circles going after the bluegrass music had stopped well into the night, ending about 4:00 a.m. The drum circle is becoming a legendary part of the Russell Fork Rendezvous Festival, and complainers are urged to camp on the other side of the campground next year. We certainly applaud the energy levels of anyone who can keep any festival going until 4:00 a.m. Keep up the good work .

The Russell Fork Rendezvous is shaping up to be a unique grass roots river festival that emphasizes non-commercial activity, belying the roots of early boaters, who were essentially, back in the old days, nothing more than a bunch of hippies paddling down in fiberglass kayaks wearing wool sweaters and neoprene and throwing parties to protect rivers. In that spirit, and as a single beacon in the White Water :industry's race to become mainstream and commercial, the Russell Fork Rendezvous stands alone. The old river rat credo and values are found here -- no one walks away without being touched by the uniqueness of the Russell Fork autumn scene.

The festival next year will again be on the last weekend of October. We hope to see each of you there.

Brent Austin

RUSSELL FORK RACE RESULTS

1. Jeff Snyder (WW),	9.53
2. Howard Tidwell	10.24
3. Chris Hipgrave	10.42
4. Clay Wright	10.42
5. Danny Inman	10.44
6. Andy Bridge (C-1)	10.50
7. John Stockdill	11.04
8. BJ Johnson	11.05
9. Greg Hoskins	11.13
10. Jason Hale	11.14
11. Eric Strittermatter	11.29
12. Gerard Lechowick	11.29
13. Robert Kelly	11.57
14. Buffy Bailey (W)	12.03
15. Brian Jennings	12.04
16. Woody Cctio@ay	12.04
17. Tom Windham '	12.05
18. Colleen Laffey (W)	12.16
19. Chris Hull	12.25
20. Brent Austin	12.49
21. Jamie Simon (W)	12.54
22. Katie Nietert (W) 1	3.01
23. Chris Cash	13.04
24. Craig Cardella	13.08
25. Dustin Cornellius	13.15
26. Hugo Araneda	13.33
27. Mike Clark	13.50
28. Paul Fantetti (OC-1)	15.58
29. Blake Brame (?)	

Off the Cuff

5th Annual "Dick" Bradfield Memorial Ocoee

Race: Saturday, Aug 6th

August 08, 2016

2016 Results:

- 1) Delaney Albright K-1 Wildwater (Speeder) 26:35
- 2) Clay Warren K-1 Wildwater (Speeder) 26:42
- 3) Clay Holliday K-1 Long (Stinger) 27:39
- 4) Chris Young K-1 Long (Greenboat) 27:56
- 5) Mark Kieran K-1 Long (District 2) 27:59
- 6) Taft / Bett K-2 (Dynamic Duo) 28:00
- 7) Javid Grubbs K-1 Long (Karma UL) 28:15
- 8) Chad Wamack K-1 Long (Response) 28:26
- 9) Curt Lamberth K-1 Long (Greenboat) 28:38
- 10) Josh Hettich K-1 Long (Stinger) 28:46.5
- 11) Jason Hettich K-1 Long (Greenboat) 28:46.8
- 12) Wes Prince K-1 Long (Greenboat) 28:49
- 13) Matt Gossett K-1 Long (Greenboat) 28:51
- 14) Aryn Sherman K-1 Long (Mirage) 29:21
- 15) Steve Price K-1 Long (Stinger) 29:24
- 16) Hunter Ketich K-1 Short (RPM) 29:30 *1st in Short Boat
- 17) Justin Bolender K-1 Long (Greenboat) 29:46
- 18) Eli Castleberry K-1 Short (RPM) 29:50
- 19) Chief K-1 Long (Stinger) 29:51
- 20) Matt Rudolf K-1 Long (Greenboat) 29:58
- 21) Todd Harbour K-1 Long (Greenboat) 30:03
- 22) Brent Tucker K-1 Short (9R) 30:03.9
- 23) Emily Grimes K-1 Long (Greenboat) 30:45 *1st Female Longboat
- 24) Chris Warren K-1 Short (Braap) 30:48
- 25) Chistine Warren K-1 Short (Braap) 30:50 *1st Female Shortboat
- 26) Blake Olsen K-1 Short (Nomad 8.5) 31:07
- 27) Tom Montgomery K-1 Short (Axiom) 31:09
- 28) Brad Ledford K-1 Short (Mullet) 31:22
- 29) Kevin Hisel K-1 Long (Stinger) 32:06
- 30) Adam Blakely K-1 Short (Nomad 8.5) 32:09
- 31) Austin Wilson K-1 Short (Burn) 32:13
- 32) KY Jim K-1 Short (Newmad 8.6) 32:31
- 33) Ryan Glasser C-1 Short (Zen) 32:55 *1st in C-1
- 34) Dustin Newton K-1 Short (9R) 32:57
- 35) Keith Alford K-1 Short (9R) 33:01
- 36) Spalding Hurst K-1 Short (Tuna) 33:56
- 37) James Gunnoe K-1 Short (9R) 33:57
- 38) Dustin Welch C-1 Short (Karma) 34:02
- 39) Jeff Kirkner K-1 Play (4Fun) 34:42 *1st in Playboat
- 40) Mello / Jones-Mello R-2 (Shredder) 40:38 *1st in Shredder
- 41) Taylor Martin K-1 Squirt (?) 41:45 *1st in Squirt
- 42) John Albright K-1 Long (Greenboat) DNF (cracked boat)
- 43) John Darr K-1 Short (?) DNF (or still out there surfing)

Comments from the Forum Worth Remembering

Things you should know about Cumberland Below the Falls

August 22, 2016

Things you should know about Cumberland Below the Falls:

I did the Cumberland BTF just last week at around 550 CFS. Still a decent run with some cool eddy lines, a few interesting rapids and many small surf waves, eddies and such. Surfer's is in and major fun at these levels. Lake level is 710 which means that Pinball and Screaming Right are in play which is a plus. Be sure you know where the log is on the entrance to Center Rock rapid (first big rapid) or scout.

The important logistics.

If you're meeting at noon at the falls, you will not be catching the boat shuttle with Sheltoewe and you will be getting off the river at dark or thereabouts, perhaps later. You will be facing about 6 miles of flatwater for 4.2 miles of very spread out whitewater. This is grueling enough when the lake is at winter pool and the river's high, but at low water in the summer there is only one way to do this trip and that's catching the shuttle with Sheltoewe.

To catch the shuttle with Sheltoewe, you need to be at their outpost at 8:30 AM (on your left on the way to the falls). It's \$10 for the boat shuttle to the takeout if you set your own car shuttle (which is easy but you need to get on it and not dawdle) or if you want to be lazy it's an additional \$10 for the road shuttle in which case you would park at Sheltoewe, throw your boats on their equipment shuttle and ride to the put in with the guides ahead of the trip. Meeting time to catch a ride to the takeout on the Cumberland Star (their double decker party barge) is 1:00 PM below Screaming Right. Once there, after the rafts have unloaded their guests, you hand your boats over to the guides (minus gear, see below) who stash them on the rafts (which are towed behind the Cumberland Star) and you ride out on the Star. At the take out, if you set your own car shuttle then you're done. You take your boats and go. If you paid for the full road shuttle, you get on the bus and the guides handle your boats. The guides are competent, courteous and careful, but I still make it a point to take everything out of my boat that I might worry about falling out when I get on the Cumberland Star. This is where a mesh bag comes in handy. Note that you won't have the opportunity to do this at the takeout so get everything you want out of your boat when you board the Star.

Sheltoewe serves lunch to their guests on the Cumberland Star and if you want to enjoy their lunch you may for an additional \$10. It's a classic rafting river lunch of cold cuts, potato salad and the like and I usually skip it. There is a rule

to observe though. Sheltoewe asks that if you have your own food, you don't eat it on the Star in front of their guests. Breaking for lunch while hanging at Surfer's is a good option.

Lastly, I find that tipping the guides with a cooler full of PBR is a great way to thank them. After all, the guides don't get anything extra for dealing with us and handling our boats, and they are extremely courteous and helpful and careful with our equipment so especially if I'm doing the full road shuttle where I hand my boat over when I get on the Star and don't see it again until the equipment shuttle arrives back at Sheltoewe Trace, I think it's good to thank the guides for their effort and the care of our boats.

One last note. It's helpful (although not absolutely necessary) to have a carabiner attached to your boat on one of the rescue points to help the guides secure your boat. A prussic loop connected to an anchor point with a carabiner attached is even better.

Sooo.... Last weekend when we did this we met at the Speedway at exit 104 on I-75 South at 6:30 AM and we arrived at Sheltoewe with time to spare. I wouldn't get started very much later than this though if you expect to catch the shuttle and also not be running down the river trying to meet up with the Cumberland Star at 1:00 PM. On the good side, I was back in Lexington at home before 7:00 PM making it a very manageable day trip.

Hanley Loller

PS: Another good option is to camp down there the night before if you don't like getting up early.

Summary: This will cost between \$10 and \$30+ per person depending on the options you choose.

- (1) Lake shuttle on the Cumberland Star to the takeout (bare minimum necessary) - \$10 per person/boat
- (2) Road shuttle to and from the river from Sheltoewe Trace - \$10 per person/boat
- (3) Lunch on the Cumberland Star - \$10 per person
- (4) Cold beer to thank your guides (especially if option 2 is chosen) - price varies with number of contributors and quality of beer.

Hanley Loller

Sad news to report about a fellow member. September 22, 2016

It is with a heavy heart that I report the news of the loss of one of our fellow BWA paddlers, Ben O'Daniel, who died recently in a non-boating related incident. Although I didn't know Ben that well, I did have the chance to meet him and

his wife Jean while paddling on the Elkhorn. Both Ben and Jean seemed extremely nice and excited just to be out on the water together. Although Ben and Jean had taken a bit of a break from the sport recently, I know I speak for everyone when I say that my heart goes out to his wife Jean and their 4 daughters. As has been the custom, the BWA will be sending flowers to the visitation.

Visitation for Ben will be held from 9-10:30am, Saturday, September 24th at Hale Polin Robinson Funeral Home, 221 East Main Street, Springfield, KY. The funeral mass will be held at St. Rose Catholic Church in Springfield at 11am followed by interment in St. Rose Cemetery.
xsubdude

Thoughts and prayers to the O'Daniel family, I'll miss paddling Elkhorn & Glenn's creeks with Ben during the upcoming cool weather paddling season.
They call me Bruce,
Bruce Friend

Me too. I ran into Ben several times in his first year at roll sessions, my second year. I think I paddled with him a time or two after that, I know he took a year or two off, looks like 2009-2013 but he was an up-to-date member after that. Really, really sad about his passing.

Jr.

Well said Dallas. We are all quite fortunate to be here at all. I'm sorry to hear about Ben's passing.

Hanley Loller

Russell Fork USACE Downstream study will happen!

Im going to post this at HOME first then share with the rest of the world. Folks we have finally moved the mountain! This morning heard from Sen. Mconnells office that the USACE has approved a study for downstream recreation for the Flanagan Dam project.

What does this mean? Huntington District received funds to conduct an Initial Appraisal at Flanagan. This is the first of a 2-part process that is expected to take up to 4 years based on the Congressional budgeting process.

On a personal note I was emotional when I received this information this morning, I started working on this 20 years ago this month. It has quite consumed my personal and professional life and while on occasion became a bit apathetic to the process never gave up. Our voices weren't heard until they were loud enough and persistent enough to overpower the mufflers of the process.

I couldn't thank enough people and could double my message by trying but I want to especially thank the small group of Elkhorn City citizens that care enough about their future to not have paid attention to the naysayers and obstructionist even in their own community. You EC guys rock!

Jason Foley

Text of original message

"I am pleased to report funding for the first phase of a Section 216 reallocation study examining the viability of enhanced downstream recreation at Flannagan has been received. As you may recall, studies conducted under the Section 216 authority are currently completed in two phases - Initial Appraisal and Feasibility. An Initial Appraisal is conducted using limited funds at full Federal expense to determine whether or not further study is warranted. An Initial Appraisal is largely based on professional judgment and readily available information. The Initial Appraisal simply assesses whether or not the possibility of reallocating storage to support another purpose exist and should be examined further. Should the Initial Appraisal conclude additional study is warranted, the results of this assessment would be used to support the initiation of a Feasibility study through the normal budgetary process under the Investigations (I) program. During the Feasibility phase, which is cost shared equally with a non-Federal sponsor, alternatives for reallocating storage for various project purposes would be formulated, evaluated, and compared and a trade-off analysis quantifying benefits allocated to various project purposes would be conducted. The findings and recommendations of the Feasibility phase would serve as the basis for congressional approval to modify project purposes and reallocate storage accordingly.

To recap, Huntington District received funds to conduct an Initial Appraisal at Flannagan. A detailed analysis will not be conducted during the Initial Appraisal. If, based on professional judgment, the Initial Appraisal concludes the potential for modifying the project exist, a more detailed study evaluating alternatives, benefits, and impacts would be necessary.

Our schedule for completing the Initial Appraisal is as follows:

Initiate Initial Appraisal - October 2016 Complete Preliminary Draft Initial Appraisal - 30 November 2016 Solicit Feedback from Local Stakeholders - 1- 30 December 2016 Finalize Draft Report and Complete Peer Reviews - 31 January 2017 Obtain Corps Approval - 15 February 2017

Given the Corps operates on a two-year budget cycle, completing the Initial Appraisal in the February or March timeframe will posture the District to submit a budget package for FY 19 should a feasibility study be warranted. Budget submissions are typically considered in the April-May timeframe each year."

**Russell Fork Rendezvous October 20th - 23rd (Volunteers Needed).
Sept 21 2016**

Hi All,

Well it's about that time again, time to start getting ready for the Russell Fork Rendezvous. This year it will be bigger

and better than any in recent memory (as long as your memory doesn't go back to when Brent was doing it). Anyway, this year we've added a few things and kept a few things that have become traditions.

It'll be at Carson Island again but this year we have a lot more space. In addition to the area around the pavilion, we'll also be using the field on the right just past the pay lake. We'll have live music on both Friday and Saturday night as well as a Rendezvous cookout. (Still working on the details of that one) and as usual, we'll finish the whole thing off with a huge Dance Party. The bands will be set up on the stage in the field and the dance party will be back at the pavilion, like last year. Tickets for the whole weekend will only be \$15.00

Ok, just like every year, I need volunteers to pull this thing off. Below is a list of the positions we'll need. As always, along with a ton of good river karma, volunteers will get free admission to the festival as well as free food at the Rendezvous Cookout both Friday and Saturday night. Ok, come one, come all.

Volunteers Needed:

Gate – 2 hour shifts, 2 volunteers per shift

Friday:
6:00 to 8:00 pm
8:00 to 10:00 pm
10:00 to 12:00 pm

Saturday:
6:00 to 8:00 pm
8:00 to 10:00 pm
10:00 to 12:00 pm

Volunteer Coordinator- 1

Security: As many as possible

Food: 2 for Friday and Saturday (total about 3 hours)

Clean-up: As many as possible

Set-up: As many as possible

Bonfires: 2

Gear hauling: 1 (you'll need a truck to haul the trailer)

October 16, 2016
I'm really excited about the 27 volunteer spots we have filled. But we still need some more people.

As of right now, we are looking for people to fill the following spots:

Friday, Bonfire prep
-Need at least 1 person to chop and stack firewood during the day or early evening, and get the fires setup, so that the

Eddy Lines of Interest

BWA Steering Committee Meeting Ethereal Brewery August 2nd, 2016

Steering Committee Attendees: Mike D, Dot, Bob, Ky Jim, Don P, Don, B-randy, John M.

Bob called the meeting to order at 7:48pm

Officer Reports

Bob: Summer party coming up! Potluck, bring FOOD!!! Vikings and BWA are going to have a wonderful at the Ocoee Outdoors Rafting Company. All are members are welcome!!

B_randy: B-randy, Perry, and Emily have a beginners clinic planned for the upper Russell Fork. Pigs to eat!! Less beans.

Megan: Elkhorn acres, we are replacing the port-o-potty company because the current company is not cleaning the current ones as promised. Renovation on the horizon for AE. Specifically a redo on the parking lot and planting trees. Possibly new permanent grills set in concrete. (Previously voted "NO" on sometime earlier) Question about swift water rescue classes local. It's difficult to round up instructors Subsidizing classes. Decided to talk about it at a later date.

Mike D: New members!! (i've) been trying to get new members involved.

Dot: current count for members 144 current members 107. 5 hon, 107 family members. 9 new members over the last month!! All Elkhorn passes are out!

Don P.: Finances

John M.: NPFF Website is up to date, having problems contacting the outdoor companies for donations, we need volunteers.

Jim: Motion to change Kobes Gear Meister name to Club Sherpa... Motion seconded by John M.... UNANIMOUS! Motion Passed. Looking to make Russell Fork Rendezvous bigger and better Let's get more bands, more people, and essentially more money to AW. Motion to get \$250 to Mike Wilson for food for the Not Swiss Fest... no seconds even after many mitigating arguments.

Trip reports:

B-randy hit up the Ocoee last weekend and had a blast. No scare talk. Beautiful day! John M. bought a Slice and took it out on Sunday.

John M. also hit the Ocoee and had a wonderful time. Paddled Saturday and Sunday. Paddled the Slice on Sunday. Complements to Shuttle magic!!!

Jimmy: J Bob is going to come down

Motion to adjourn 8:30

BWA General Meeting Meeting Panda Cuisine

August 9th, 2016

Steering Committee Attendees: Mike D, D*t Edwards, Bob, Kyle K, Joe W., Don P, Don S, B-randy, John M.

Bob called the meeting to order at 7:45pm

Up-n-coming:

-AW needs a rep for the Ocoee for TVA intervention. BWA reps are Mike W and KY Jim

Stacy Stol From the Ocoee River Council came out to the Summer party to shed some light on the situation where the TVA is trying to cut back 19 days of paddling at an estimated cost of \$5000 per day. Try to get representatives try to support this.

Officer Reports

Don, Newsletter – July/August Bowlines are out!!! 30 pages of wonderful articles. Dave Motia's article "Coffee and Canoes;" one of the first articles ever. Spotlight on Chief, as well as a repairing of the 1976, '86, and '96 anniversaries. We need many more articles!

Megan, Conservation Officer – we are about to change services for the port-o-potties at Elkhorn AW Acres. We are in the works to renovate AW acres but we are in need of a bobcat.

Kyle, Gear-Sherpa -- Gear locker isn't that bad but needs some cleaning out. Need to make a second set of keys. Working trailers in work. Looking to place 4 tires on the trailers.

Michael D, Secretary –

Dot, Membership Coordinator – Stopped by the campground to drop off the new BWA pass. There are actually fishermen that are interested in getting a pass for fishing. We have 212 current members. If you haven't gotten your pass, please let Dot know.

Walt, Safety Officer – Summer pool sessions have ended. CPR training at somewhere around \$20 a person.

Don P, Treasurer – \$6800. \$2500 approved to spend but not spent yet. Summer Party came out at a max. Last pool sessions costed less than \$25

Joe W. Cyber Communications– Joe sent the Bowlines to everyone and posted it online.

Bob, President – Talked to the the ORC. The TVA has recalibrated the water and it seems as though the flow has lowered because of a relocation of gauge. Augst 15 is going to release 1250 until 1:00pm and 1400cfs. Inviting boaters to come out and survey the flow. There isn't too much cooperation between boaters and Tennessee government. We need boaters to help represent

New Business:

Motion to close by Robert M. Seconded by Brent A. Meeting adjourned at 8:25.

Fellow BWA Members! Your Help is Needed!

Bowlines has always been known for its original stories, cartoons, artwork, and photos from its members.

That is why Paddler Magazine awarded Bluegrass Wildwater Association's Bowlines "top honors for the design, content, entertainment and usefulness" as the best Paddling Newsletter in the U.S.

Please help continue this tradition by supporting each issue of *Bowlines* with your paddling stories, cartoons, art, & photos.

From the very first days of the club Bowlines has been a record of our activities and thoughts. Early members decided the newsletter should be more than a reporting of trips.

We wanted it to reflect our enthusiasm for the outdoors and paddling, and to reflect our humor and thoughts.”



Send your stories & photos about the Russell Fork Festival
to your Bowlines Editor: [donspang @aol.com](mailto:donspang@aol.com)