



THE EDDY LINE

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Trip Report: Chattooga Section 0
By Bill Perkins

I've long been going to the Chattooga, most often as a paddler. After laying low in Atlanta till late Summer, I decided to break out and get back to the River. I met my friend Walton at Burrell's Ford. We yakked for a while since neither of us had been visiting for months. We then dropped our shuttle car and drove back up to the Ridge and on to the Walhalla Fish Hatchery.

I had not been there for years and had to cast about for the trail head. From the parking lot bear left close in front of the old stone and log pavilion. This leads to the shady trail along the East Fork. The soft parts of the trail were mostly dark moist leaf mold from the rhododendron above, but there was plenty of rock and slippery roots, too. Spring-water seeped out from beneath the stones and trickled down to the stream below. The

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footing was occasionally tricky and we were both glad we had decided to wear hiking boots. The stream grew larger and louder as we descended.

When we got to the Chattooga (2.5 miles) we crossed the East Fork on the substantial foot bridge and headed downriver. The stream of cool air that had flowed down the East Fork with us was now gone and we soon started to look for a good swimming hole for a mid-hike break.

This we found after a little hunting off the main trail. By this time we were thoroughly heated and quickly placed our day packs and boots under a shady bush by the beach. We waded into the cold clean water (a bit of a shock at first), which was perfectly clear and almost still in this deep pool. After a pause we waded in further, then knelt down with water up to our necks. This was intense! I stood up and felt the now grateful warmth of the sun on my body, then down into the water again, this time ducking my head under. No thought could be formed in that cold, but I was still aware of the river's purity. I still knew how good it was. - EL



THE OLD MAN AND THE OCOEE

By Hank Klausman

I was at the Middle Ocoee put in when a really old station wagon pulled up. The roof racks were made of two by four wood planks. It held an old style down river displacement hull kayak. A man with completely white hair emerged with a big grin on his face and nodded at me. He went over to greet two other grey headed guys. I remember thinking it must be senior day on the Ocoee and we needed to get our group on the river before they do, so we don't have to be rescuing them.

But, they caught up with us at about the third play spot. I noticed the old man didn't play much. But he sat in an eddy and cheered his two friends on as they surfed. A big smile never left his face. So, our groups leap frogged each other down the river.

There are at least two ways to run each rapid on the Ocoee. Sometimes the old man would take the easier route. But often he ran right down the middle of the meat of the whitewater. He seemed to know the river well and always had a big grin. On one of the longest runs, a curler wave rolled him over. I held my breath as he missed his first roll attempt. But on the second try, he came up with a quick hip snap, still smiling. But he appeared as surprised as he was delighted.

At the take out, his friends helped him load his boat. He hugged them both, then got in his car and drove off. I went over to introduce myself and said, "Do you mind if I ask how old you guys are?" The tall guy said he was 70 and the other 72. "Amazing!" I said. "What about the guy who just left?" The taller guy laughed and said, "Oh, he just turned 80. He was in the first group to run the Ocoee in 1976, and he named several of the rapids". "Wow!", I said. "Which ones?". The shorter man shook his head, "Well some of the names were changed. But I think three names stuck- Slice and Dice, Double Trouble and Slingshot." The tall guy added, "We started paddling together about 40 years ago, and now we're the only ones left".

On the drive home, I couldn't stop thinking about the smiling old man on the Ocoee, and vowed to keep enjoying the river as long as I could. - EL

Editor's note: Hank Klausman, the author of this story, was in the first group of paddlers to run the Ocoee, and actually did name some of the rapids.

KEEP YOUR E-MAIL ADDRESS CURRENT

Each month numerous "copies" of the pdf version of *The Eddy Line* bounce back due to bad or outdated email addresses. If an email to you bounces back, you will be deleted from the recipient list until we get an updated email address.



A Long Way Back to a Raft By Bryant Smith

Like many of us, my introduction to whitewater was in a raft. I have some hazy recollections of my years as a constantly drunk and/or stoned college kid, wallowing down the metro Chattahoochee, and once down the Nantahala River, in rented rafts. Some of you reading this probably share hazy memories of Atlanta's "Great Rambling Raft Race" on the Metro Hooch back in the day (i.e., the 70's.) I'm pretty sure that the last one of those they did was in 1980, and I am lucky to have survived it. The water was really high, and that was a good thing for me. In my drugged up craziness, I leapt off the palisades cliffs about 30 yards upstream and 25 feet up above the regular jumping rock on the hooch. Thankfully, I only hit water. Later that afternoon, I lost my friends, and wound up in an old truck tire tube. I paddled it over to a raft full of people I did not know, launched myself into the bottom of their raft, and passed out. I came to near the Atlanta water works, with all of these people giving me pretty disgusted looks. God knows what I said to them – I sure don't.

I somehow lived through the next couple of years, got into AA, and sobered up. In the Spring of 1982, some AA friends introduced me to real whitewater paddling. We drove up to the Chattooga Whitewater Shop, and rented 17' long Blue Hole OCA canoes. They were outfitted with big Styrofoam blocks under the thwarts in the middle of the boat, which was a typical setup at the time. I solo

paddled that big boy (turned around backwards so I was a little closer to the middle of it while sitting on the front seat) all the way down Section 3 from Earl's Ford to Bull Sluice. I'll never forget going over Second Ledge and watching most of that REALLY LONG boat disappear under the water, and then magically pop back up again, with me somehow still upright in it. I was totally captivated by the beauty of the Chattooga River, and the magic feeling of sliding along past the deep magical woods and rocks of its shores upon its clear waters. My whitewater love affair began that day!

I soon enough bought my first whitewater boat, which was an open canoe. I didn't care much for kayaks, for some reason, and I really liked the feel of the open boat. However, I quickly got tired of dumping water out of it, and soon found myself in a 13 foot long fiberglass C-1. It was, believe it or not, named a "Seewun" by its manufacturer, Phoenix. Whatever, it worked for me for several years. I learned to patch holes in its fiberglass body, caused by hitting rocks while doing "enders" at the base of Lesser Wesser falls, among other things. ("Enders" were THE whitewater surfing trick of those long boat times.) Of course, my paddling buddies, who I met through the Atlanta Whitewater Club and GCA, were mostly kayakers. It took until 2006 for me to finally get persuaded to try kayaking, which I took to doing most of the time, although I still paddle open canoes as well. Other than occasionally renting a raft and guiding friends down the Nantahala, I stayed in hard boats from 1982 until last year.

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(Long Way Back to a Raft, continued from page 3)

I have to credit (or blame) my oldest daughter for pulling me back into a raft after these many years. Of course, I actually have myself to blame. I was the one who came up with the idea of sending her to NOC's raft guide school in 2006, since she didn't have any other plans for Spring Break in her high school senior year. I drove her up to NOC, and left her in the parking lot looking a bit lost and forlorn. I worried as I drove home that maybe I had made a big mistake, but I did not hear anything from her. I went back to pick her up at the end of the week. I parked and began looking around for her, and heard her yell, "Dad!!" and saw her running straight at me. She threw herself into my arms, and after a minute, I asked, "Well, how did it go?" She replied, "I had the best time of my life!!!" Whew, OK, I made a good call. She guided the next 2 summers on the Nantahala, then went to Colorado and guided on the Numbers section of the Arkansas the following summer, and spend 2 more summers guiding on the Ocoee. Whitewater boating became as much part of her life as mine. However, I could not interest her in a hard boat, although I tried. Oh, well, I figured, maybe someday.

Someday took an unexpected turn a couple of years ago, when my daughter sent me a picture of her new RMR Phat Cat, a frameless catamaran style raft. I was familiar with the Shredder, which pioneered this design. I saw what a capable boat it is first hand, when I watched an experienced guide take Gretchen Mallins, a rookie kayaker at the time, down the class 5 Upper Gauley with no problem, and I was very impressed. The Phat Cat is ba-

sically the same boat with larger side tubes, and a considerably lower price tag. I realized that this was my chance to take my espoused paddling partner down some of the rivers I really love, but are beyond her kayaking skill level. Before long, Betsy and I were the proud owners of a Phat Cat of our very own. We have also moved to North Carolina, and the French Broad Section 9 put-in is 20 minutes from our driveway. We have been honing our skills there, and just recently took a little jaunt to Georgia, back to the Chattooga, where it all began. At a slightly daunting level of 2.3' we made a decent run of the double drop at Bull Sluice. I would not say we styled it, but we both stayed in the boat! Next time we will line it up a little better going off the lip. Along the way, we got in a couple of really good rides on some surfing waves. Although we could have done it better, we also nailed the Georgia Slide (that's the river right sneak line) at Woodall Shoals just fine. We will definitely be back for more. Who knows? Someday we might even knock off Section 4. Of course, then we will have to paddle that big boy across the lake. Sure hope the wind isn't blowing! - EL





My Dry Suit Pursuit By Terri Abbott

November 2019, I had the opportunity to Raft Chattooga 3.5 with Jimmy Jones the day after we volunteered for the Tallulah releases. Ecstatic at the chance to be on the Wild and Scenic Chattooga, I made plans to spend the weekend in Clayton. One problem: Colder weather and no dry suit.

Let me preface you with knowledge of my female gender, short stature and pleasantly plump shape! (Being kind.)

First, I called every outfitter in Georgia. Not a single female dry suit in stock, but still a couple left in the men's. Calls to outfitters in Tennessee produced the same results. How about North Carolina? No luck. It was after GAF. (Guest Appreciation Festival)

Internet searches began for a female dry suit. All outfitters, schools and dry suit vendors were investigated. To my dismay, only one vendor made a dry suit to fit me... Kokatat. Good thing the brand has a history of superior products! It now appeared the only option was to purchase a new suit from the other side of the continent without ever trying one on. Sticker shock set in. On the low end you might secure a suit in the \$500-\$700 range, but for a high-quality breathable suit, be prepared to shell out four figures! It is a serious investment,

now.

YouTube foraging ensued for reviews of the elusive female dry suit. Immersion Research, Level 6, Stohlquist, NRS, O'Neill and Kokatat were all diligently explored. I was going to do my homework on every one of them, disregarding Kokatat was the only brand to buy. They know a thing or two about their market.

Any of the Kokatat sizes, including the XL short, were going to be too long in the legs, torso and arms. However, one can custom order, adjusting lengths from their stock pattern sizes. Gaskets and socks can be sized to fit, extra pockets, optional relief zippers and choice of colors are available. But it is a six to eight week wait.

Forget that. Suit needed ASAP. Fortunately, I learned about the Facebook gear swap pages. Paddle 4 less, TVCC Kayaking, Whitewater Gear for Sale, S.E. Whitewater Trading Post, Chattanooga Area Gear Swap, WNC Gear Swap, etc. Extensive Facebook trolling began. Magic! A Kokatat women's large appeared, in Georgia. Barely used. Meeting was arranged. I arrived at Matt Coulborn's enthusiastic and hopeful the Idol Switch Zip would fit. It was surely entertaining as I had never pushed my head through a new gasket or attempted to burp air from what was obviously a space suit. After Matt patiently assisted donning the suit, we walked out to the back yard where I could sit in a kayak all dressed out. A newbie, I am thinking, how can anyone manage this? Politely thanking Matt for his time, I told him I would think about it and drove home. But
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(Dry Suit Pursuit, continued from page 5)

only a few days until the Clayton weekend! A second appointment was made and I picked up the suit with cash in hand. It was a brilliant leaf green with a silver metallic Kokatat Totem on the shoulder.

Our raft day came on the Chattooga. The beautiful suit did not fail when we so gracefully descended Bull Sluice backwards executing an aerial flip layout with the raft landing on top of me. My paddle crew patiently fished me out and inquired about my well-being. I was both dry and warm. Thank goodness, I found long wool underwear at Reeves Ace Hardware store in Clayton the night before. Anything can be found there! Jimmy pondered on the little rock that swiveled us, however, it could have been my freezing anxiety of the signature class 4 rapid or lack of strength to match my left side paddle partner, John Teate.

The first wearing did reveal a few issues. The largish round knob to secure the zipper on the Idol hit in an odd spot since the pants were pulled up to my bra line. When sitting forward on the left side of the raft with my knees much closer to my chest than in a kayak, the knob poked with every paddle stroke. After begging John to switch sides the knob problem diminished. Secondly, when nature calls what should be extremely basic turns into an overly complicated dilemma for the female gender.

Drop seat versus FUD, (female urinary device...requires practice). Either way, it becomes something to plan around. How many

layers to wear? Do they have matching relief openings? In house browsing at the NOC store, I discovered the female Kokatat "Habanero" suit has a drop seat zipper and a crotch zipper. It took a moment to mentally put the crotch zipper with the FUD. How comfortable is a crotch zipper, anyway? I thought my Switch Zip at the waist was the answer, however, with my well-endowed anatomy and needing two hands to operate the bulky zipper, I was unable to manage the three handed operation. Additionally, when your hands are cold, setting the zipper can be tricky, then one starts to panic! Everyone is waiting on me to continue down river. A complete intervention matched with the ultimate embarrassment of six men attempting to unjam the stuck zipper, pressed me to consider giving up winter paddling. Thank goodness, my trip leader, Clint Miller, insisted they were not leaving me to solo hike out and calmly reset the zipper.

Note: I have discovered some ladies deliberately dehydrate themselves before winter paddling, but it's probably not best since it leads to unresponsive muscles and could cause cramping. Only one cup of coffee is recommended since it is a diuretic.

2020 Fall season approaches. Fortunately, Facebook gear swap sites prove to be effective at moving things. The beautiful suit would be great for a taller less endowed lady. Sold!

Back to the drawing board. Immersion Research has a new clamshell suit. Bought the last one in stock. My friend, Mary Simonson, helped wrangle me into the suit, but no
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(Dry Suit Pursuit, continued from page 6)

mount of contortionist moves would account for my belly. I can touch my toes and put my head on the floor but could not get in and out of the exceedingly long suit alone. Immersion Research did offer to custom cut to my size at a significant expense. Disappointed, I sent the suit back. Note: the fabric felt much thicker than the Kokatat Gore-Tex.

The Kayak Academy popped up in multitudes of searches, however the Issaquah, Washington address had been a deterrent. Their website offered new and used suits. Finally, I called them at 425-266-2523. The conversation with Barb revealed the company is owned and operated by a family of well-seasoned paddlers. Barb talked with me at length regarding my challenges and she had a used dry suit in the XL Short with a diagonal chest zip and drop seat. It arrived quickly with Zip Tech, 303 protectant and detergent along with instructions. Impressive. With the Fall Gala approaching and my intention of getting on someone's Nanty run despite lacking the recommended roll, a dry suit was needed pronto. Afternoons of watching an enormous variety of paddlers execute descents of Little Wesser with an uninspiring success rate, I was nervous attempting my PFD of Nanty Falls with the probability of swimming in 45-degree water. A dry suit would make an unwanted swim disheartening rather than dangerously wet and cold.

Fortunately, my Jackson Karma plowed the sideways ride along the Falls. A successful dry suit swim test came later. The moderate number of repairs proved patches are good and leaks are bad. The cross-chest zipper

made dressing easier. This older suit has metal zippers and the teeth on the drop seat grabbed and hung on the spray skirt when dressing. Getting situated in the cockpit was more time consuming since the metal zipper needed to be lifted above my hips to avoid digging in. Direct contact with the backband was not possible since the older zipper does not sit flush to the fabric. This model did not have the double layer for the spray skirt tunnel to tuck between. I immediately felt water contact the surface of the suit when it saturated the spray skirt. Thought I had a leak at first. Additionally, even with the XL Short, the torso and legs were still too long at just under 5'4".

The best news is Kayak Academy has allowed me to trade up the used suit for a custom made Kokatat. One of my mentors, Carol Reiser, took photos of the Academy loaner and carefully measured me according to the Kokatat guidelines. Barb studied the photos and the numbers. We decided the Icon with the zipper spanning the shoulders would work better with my short torso. It has the cummerbund waistband which allows excess fabric to be secured under the top portion. Barb labored over the exact inches to be cut from the legs accounting for the oversized 8-10 sock. We left the arm length alone to ensure no restrictions in the shoulders but substituted small wrist gaskets to keep sleeves in place. The neoprene gasket covers will fit much better than the older Velcro closures. I had decided to go with the lower female front zip and would pursue FUD life along with a side arm pocket for the FUD home. As fate would have it, Kokatat said they could

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(Dry Suit Pursuit, continued from page 7)

not alter the Icon pattern to accommodate these changes, so I will be living with the drop seat. However, the new plastic zipper sits flush to the fabric and is cut higher around the hips. That should be considerably more comfortable. Lastly, I could create my own color combination! The lovely Leaf color will be back with soft silvery greys. Expected arrival mid-December. See you on the River. Assistance may be requested.

Summary of Dry Suit considerations:

- Weather and Type of Paddling - below 60 degrees on whitewater, full dry suit recommended. Flatwater only, semi-dry suit with neoprene gaskets will be more comfortable
- Budget and use - Lots of winter paddling, invest as much as you can. For the occasional cool weather paddle, a budget friendly suit.
- Used or New - used allows for trying things out but may need repairs or have leaks. Most manufacturers will test the suit for leaks and make repairs for a fee. Used suit trade ups are available with Kayak Academy. Gear swaps may have options. A stock new suit may be returned to Vendor. Custom orders are not refundable.
- Sizing – check manufacturer sizing carefully. Remember you may be wearing multiple layers underneath. If custom ordering, follow measurement instructions carefully

and measure twice.

- Style Considerations – Diagonal Chest Zip, Switch Zip, Shoulder Zip or Clamshell. If possible, try on suit with Spray skirt and PFD and sit in your Kayak. This way you can evaluate any comfort issues. For the solo paddler, make sure you will not need any assistance in securing closures. Most people usually have a paddle buddy to help.
- Ladies specific relief - Drop seat, Switch Zip or FUD. Not all pattern styles allow for FUD option. Plan layered clothes carefully and practice may be necessary. - EL

Peachtree City Roll Practice By Lisa Haskell

Unfortunately, Kedron Aquatic Center has decided to wait until the end of December to put the bubble over their pool so the Peachtree City roll practice sessions will not start until January 2021. The proposed dates are listed below.

1/10/21
1/24/21
2/7/21
2/21/21
3/7/21
3/21/21

As of now, I expect the time to remain the same as previous years. We will meet at the Kedron Aquatic Center in Peachtree City from 5 pm to 7pm.– EL



GCA Holiday Paddle

Come to the river with the GCA to celebrate the Holidays! We will meet at Wildwood Outfitters at 11:00am on Saturday, December 5th, for a Holiday Paddle and Treats. Boxes of baked goodies, fruit, candy and other snacks plus hot cider, coffee and tea will be provided.

You must RSVP on the website at gapaddle.com for us to get a head count for the treats! And if you prefer gluten free please send email to creiser11@gmail.com saying so right now so you don't forget!

Let's get silly with some decor for yourself, your boat, or your vehicle (there will be prizes). We will also announce some more serious awards to recognize outstanding paddlers and their achievements this year.

We will have two options for the paddle depending on the water level, either the standard Upper Hooch run from Highway 115 to Wildwood or from Wildwood to Mossy Creek which tends to be runnable at lower levels. If the weather just goes all to pieces, we'll dream up some other option to meet and have our treats, perhaps moving it to Sunday, the 6th.

We will comply with social distancing recommendations: we will wear masks except when eating and keep appropriate distance between people. For shuttles we will also wear masks, use trucks when possible for shuttling or leave windows open for ventilation. Please note that we will be monitoring the

COVID-19 situation in Georgia and will follow their guidelines and policies on group size. We look forward to seeing you at the event!

The GCA Board



GCA is an Environmental
Organization
By: Dan MacIntyre

This is the first of what I hope will be a series of messages from your club's River Protection Chair.

Initially, let me remind you that protecting the environment in which we paddle is one of the fundamental missions of the Georgia Canoeing Association. All of us can, and should, do simple hands-on things like trash pickup, either on formal pickup trips or as part of our day to day paddling. If you see trash, pick it up and properly dispose of it. We also, as a club, partner with many other environmental organizations. We are members of the Georgia Water Coalition. The Georgia Water Coalition is an alliance of
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more than 250 organizations committed to ensuring that water is managed fairly for all Georgians and protected for future generations. The coalition was formed in 2002 to bring together concerned citizens and groups from around the state. The Georgia Water Coalition produces a report every two years outlining its recommendations for water management in Georgia.

GCA also frequently works with and supports the Georgia River Network. Founded in 1998, Georgia River Network serves as the voice of Georgia's rivers and works to empower everyone to enjoy, connect with, and advocate for economically vital and clean flowing rivers. Georgia River Network's principal endeavor is to work with local groups to develop and maintain a series of paddle trails throughout the state. Unlike most of our neighboring states, the state of Georgia does not create, maintain or even acknowledge the existence of paddling trails. GRN has stepped up to fill that gap. You can find out about their trail network by going to their web page.

We also frequently partner with various river keeper organizations around the state, such as Chattahoochee Riverkeeper, Coosa River Basin Initiative and Broad River Coalition. We also are involved with an organization promoting the destruction of obsolete and dangerous dams. Many dams were built on the place in their river where the vertical drop is the greatest. Demolishing dams can lead to the creation of new whitewater rivers. I need someone to step up and take the lead in this collaboration.

And some projects we do on our own. Last spring, we saved the hemlocks. Untreated hemlock all die and many will fall into the river. Last spring, just before everything was shut down, 20 GCA members spent an afternoon getting trained on how to save hemlocks. Sixteen of the trainees then spent a day on the Cartecay treating hemlocks as we had been trained. There are many more hemlocks to be saved.

If you have an environmental project that you think GCA should be involved in, please contact me and we can make that happen. If you would be willing to step up and help with any of the projects in which GCA is already involved, please contact me. The club can only accomplish what its members accomplish. Uncle GCA wants you.—EL

GCA welcomes paddlers from all races, genders, and sexual orientations. We will continue to strive to promote diversity among the paddling community and work to create a safe space for all to enjoy



TRIP AND EVENT SCHEDULE

December 5—Holiday Paddle at the Upper Hooch—RSVP to www.gapaddle.com

Please see the GCA Calendar for details, updates, and to sign up at www.gapaddle.com.
For any questions or class suggestions, e-mail eddylineeditor@gmail.com.

Thinking of joining a paddling trip?

When deciding to join a GCA trip, whether an “official” trip posted on the website, or a pop-up trip posted on the Facebook page, please keep the following bit of river etiquette in mind: **Always** check with the trip coordinator before inviting a guest to come along on the trip with you, especially if your guest is an inexperienced paddler. This is to insure the skill level of your guest matches the targeted skill level of the group. Many pop-up trips will not have safety boaters, and it’s considered rude to expect the other paddlers in the group to be responsible for an unexpected paddler. Please don’t put the trip coordinator in the uncomfortable position of having to turn someone away because their experience level doesn’t match that of the group.

Your Trip Could Be Listed in This Space — email Cruisemaster Terri Abbott at Abbott.Terri@gmail.com

KEY TO GCA SKILL LEVELS

Flat Water - no current will be encountered; safe for new paddlers.

Beginner - mild current, occasional Class 1 riffles; new paddlers can learn basic river techniques.

Trained Beginner - moving water with Class 1-2 rapids; basic strokes and bracing skills needed.

Intermediate - rapids up to Class 3; eddying and ferrying skills needed; kayakers need solid roll.

Advanced - rapids up to Class 4; excellent boat control and self-rescue skills required.

Signing Up: Call the trip coordinator listed to sign up for trips. Most trip coordinators will move a trip to an alternate venue if the water levels and conditions for a particular trip are not favorable. Call early in the week to ensure you get a spot on the trip, and in consideration for the coordinators, PLEASE avoid calling late in the evening.

Training Trips are a combination of recreation and training designed for those boaters who have completed a formal training clinic and would like some on-the-river time with instructors practicing what was learned in the clinic and expanding skill levels.

Canoe Camping Trips are multi-day trips, generally on flat or mild water, with at least one night of camping. For details on a scheduled trip, call the trip coordinator. To arrange a trip, call Vincent Payne at 770.834.8263.

To Volunteer To Coordinate Trips: Email Cruisemaster James Wright at jwrightnmaul@hotmail.com or Berry Walker at bcwalker55@gmail.com. As usual, we need trip coordinators for all types of trips, from flatwater to Class 5 whitewater. Our excellent trip schedule depends on the efforts of volunteers, so get involved and sign up to coordinate a trip on your favorite river today! The GCA needs YOU!

Chattooga Trips are limited to 12 boats on ANY section on ANY trip, club trip or private (USFS regulation). Your cooperation in protecting this National Wild and Scenic River is appreciated.



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Nomadic Flow Outfitters is Atlanta's premier paddlesports retailer conveniently located just north of Atlanta in Canton, Ga along the beautiful river banks of the Etowah River. We offer a full service retail shop carrying all the best brands in the industry, rental/demo programs, paddling schools and guided trips. Our friendly and knowledgeable team is dedicated to serving our amazing paddling community and making paddling adventures more easily accessible for all. So whether you're looking for those relaxing float trips, fishing your local spot or chasing after the rush of whitewater our team at NFO is here to help you!

Keeping In Touch

To contact the GCA, write Georgia Canoeing Association, Inc., P.O. Box 611, Winston, GA 30187.

Groupmail: GCA maintains a group email list to help members share information of general interest. To sign up, send an e-mail to gcalist-subscribe@groups.io.

Website: Information about GCA, forms (including membership application and GCA waiver form), a link to the GCA Store and links to *Eddy Line* advertisers are all at <http://www.gapaddle.com>.

Facebook: Visit the GCA Facebook page for photos, video, trip reports, or to join an upcoming impromptu trip.

ALL ABOUT THE EDDY LINE

The Eddy Line, the official GCA newsletter, is available in pdf format. To subscribe, contact Vincent Payne at 678-343-5292 or vincent.payne9354@gmail.com, or mail your request to P.O. Box 611, Winston, GA 30187.

Submissions/Advertising: All submissions and advertising should be sent to *The Eddy Line*, at: EddyLineEditor@gmail.com.



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GEORGIA CANOEING ASSOCIATION, INC.

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[WE'RE ON THE WEB:]
www.gapaddle.com

The purpose of the GCA is to have fun and promote safety while paddling.

GCA is a member-operated paddling club with over 500 family and corporate memberships comprising more than 1500 Individuals. Canoeists and Kayakers of all ages and paddling abilities are equally welcome. Some of our mutual interests include whitewater river running, creeking and playboating, river and lake touring, sea kayaking, paddle camp outs and competition and racing activities. We espouse conservation, environmental and river access issues as well as boating safety and skills development. Group paddling, training and social activities of all kinds are conducted throughout the year thanks to the volunteer efforts of our many members and friends. Membership is NOT limited to Georgia residents.