

April 18, 2005

Alan,

I canoed from my back yard to Fitzgerald Park in Grand Ledge, then quit. I was afraid the wind would make it too tough to go all the way to Portland. I didn't want to work that hard. Most of the canoers were either better equipped or better prepared than me, and they were scattered along the route such that I would probably be paddling along all by myself. Not the social event I had imagined. There was one guy alone in a regular canoe like mine, but just about everyone else either had 2 people per canoe or a racing canoe or a Verlen Kruger canoe.

Steve