

# Stewards of the White Oak River Basin

2003-09-01 Queens Creek

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2003-09-01. Queens Creek from Hammocks Beach State Park to Old 24 in Hubert

The first day of September. What a beautiful day. Labor Day. The tide was coming in. The wind was from the s/e. We could not have planned it better if we had tried. We put-in at Hammocks Beach and arrived at Old 24 at Hubert at 3:00.

The trash was light. At the end of the trip all we had was 1/2 bag. This is at the bridge on Old 24. As there was no room in Big Red to take it with four in the front and the back loaded as usual. Queens Creek is the cleanest creek I have ever paddled. Lots of birds, lots of fish. A shrimp jumped in my canoe. If you were adept with a net you could have caught jumping mullet. I thought they were flying fish at first.

Beautiful homes line the river at first. Then you find yourself in a wilderness and then into a stream so narrow and canopied by trees you feel like you are paddling through a forest. You go under Route 24 before this and that is a four lane highway with a large medium and at this moment in the paddle you feel like you are into the bowels of the earth in a tunnel but with a reassuring light at the end. The girls were rather noisy during this section.

We had the good fortune of finding Linda Lacy at home. She just returned from a morning ride with her horse. We were invited for lunch in her tree house (picture). Most exquisite setting for lunch we ever had on a paddle. Linda joined us for the rest of the paddle. Thanks a million, Linda for everything. Elmer

