```
In[@]:= Length[DeleteFile /@ FileNames ["index.html", "C:\\drorbn\\AcademicPensieve\\Album", 2]]
Out[@]:= 104

SetDirectory["C:\\drorbn\\AcademicPensieve\\Album\\2021.10.02_Credit_River_Paddle"];
(Interpretation[ImageResize[Import@#, 400], #] → "") & /@
FileNames["*.jpg" | "*.jpeg" | "*.png" | "*.mp4"]
```

Following <a href=../2021.09.18\_Bike\_Scouting\_Along\_the\_Credit\_River/index.html>my scouting</a> two weeks before, and on a day of magnificent weather, I went paddling down the Credit River from where it crosses Eglinton Avenue down to Port Credit, practically on Lake Ontario. It was AMAZING! The weather was great, the water was great, and it turned out it is the peak of the salmon migration, right now. So at the upper river, where the water was white, there were hundreds of these scary-huge salmons everywhere, jumping around and splashing water on me.

From Eglinton down to the QEW it was white water (at times) and I was the only paddler around (though there were plenty of fishers). That was the prettiest, but also very wet. I had to get out of my kayak several times to pull it through shallow waters, and often waves broke over the sides and I was soaked. So most of that time my camera was in a plastic bag and I only have very few pictures. From the QEW to Port Credit the water was flat and there were plenty of other people in the water.

At Port Credit I left Karolina (my kayak) behind and took a Lyft back up to Eglinton where I left Fiza (my car). I then drove back to Port Credit to pick up Karolina and headed home.

14.3km paddling, in about 3 hours.

```
"TitleNotes" →
  "Following <a href=../2021.09.18 Bike Scouting Along the Credit River/index.html>my
    scouting</a> two weeks before, and on a day of magnificent weather,
    I went paddling down the Credit River from where it crosses Eglinton
    Avenue down to Port Credit, practically on Lake Ontario. It was
    AMAZING! The weather was great, the water was great, and it turned
    out it is the peak of the salmon migration, right now. So at the
    upper river, where the water was white, there were hundreds of these
    scary-huge salmons everywhere, jumping around and splashing water on me.
From Eglinton down to the QEW it was white water (at times) and I was the
    only paddler around (though there were plenty of fishers). That was
    the prettiest, but also very wet. I had to get out of my kayak several
    times to pull it through shallow waters, and often waves broke over the
    sides and I was soaked. So most of that time my camera was in a plastic
    bag and I only have very few pictures. From the QEW to Port Credit
    the water was flat and there were plenty of other people in the water.
At Port Credit I left Karolina (my kayak) behind and
    took a Lyft back up to Eglinton where I left Fiza (my car). I then
    drove back to Port Credit to pick up Karolina and headed home.
>14.3km paddling, in about 3 hours.",
 "ImageComments" → {}
```