

SANS SOUCI DOLPHINS' DIARY

Well, we all had a ball over Christmas. Bruce Dillon, John Black, teaming with Ron Taylor, virtually making a clean sweep of the Australian Spearfishing Titles. John Black taking the trophy for the largest fish caught over Christmas with a 61½lb. blue groper. The Jones boys Ray, Jack and Co. fished Minnamurra and later Brush Island with some success, bagging some reasonable blues and other species. "Pogo Too" and crew fished Burrill and Ulladulla, Fred (surfie) Leadwell taking a 30lb. kingfish, Gary (the peach and now by my award the kindest-hearted spearo ever to don a pair of flippers) a 27lb. kingfish, yours truly being lucky enough to take a 36lb. kingfish and a 60½lb. jewfish.

Club outing at Gibbon, Bundeena, was a complete success, Colin Locke winning the B Grade trophy with a 3lbs. 5ozs. sargent baker. Peter Walker killed us old blokes in the open event with a 13lb. kingfish and a 5lb. salmon.

Lee McCurby also had a nice bag of fish, including bonus leather jacket, sarge and red morwong. Well done, lads, keep up the good work. Notice the juniors have a strange habit of calling for BBBbill, nothing, however, that a few Quells won't fix.

Fished Port Kembla Islands recently, a gasser, man. We had no difficulty in filling our quota of two blues per spearo. Trevor Carter landed his first blue groper of 18lbs.; he was so pleased I thought he was going to kiss it.

Toowoan Bay once again was well attended by the Dolphins. The braver ones ventured to the Elanora Hotel. There, I told you, you had nothing



to worry about, Mike. Must admit, it's quite a change to watch someone else thrown out. Competition-wise, we Dolphins had some success, taking third and fourth. Brian Raison as usual in amongst the loot with three trophies. The largest silver drummer again being taken by John Black.

A tubby blue whaler chased Mike and Tony out of the water; as it again did an encore 10 minutes later with Tony, we decided that the spearing might be a little better some miles down the coast. Brian Martin took the record with five nurses in half an hour.

I'll bet Brian Martin knew the lady (?) What say you (—)?

Anyone wishing to join the best club in the U.S.F.A. and a better bunch of guys you'd never meet, are invited to phone me, Barry Funnell, at LW 2315.

Till then, good spearing.

Yours truly,

A. DOLPHIN.

SOUTH PACIFIC DIVERS

Hello there, where have you all been? This year we have a lot of diving ahead of us, so we will kick off on an early start.

Did you hear about Leg's (that's Dennis) new aluminium bathtub which he bought? It has a small 18 h.p. heater on the end of it, with a large wrap-around shower screen on the other end. They tell me that it will even beat the "Tiki" flat out.

Well, since Christmas things have been happening; namely, the club has had a few night dives out in the Deep Black Pacific.

It's a bit crook swimming along with just a thin beam of light in front of you, wondering what's behind you. (It's spooky.) Then somehow your mate (?) who's switched his lamp off comes swimming along and bumps into the side of you. After you pick up your lamp off the bottom where you suddenly dropped it, you replace the knife in its sheath, then clear your mask of water and put the mouthpiece back in your mouth (you know how it falls out when you scream), you head for shore. Poor young Bruce nearly grabbed the business end of a large moray eel one night, let him tell you about it.

Last long weekend was spent by most of the club down at Ulladulla, where a frantic time was had by all (you soaks).

A deposit was spent on the Marlin Hotel (we just about bought it anyway) on Saturday night, leaving us in top condition for the following day.

On Sunday we had baked beans on toast, kindly supplied by the "Jaffle Kid", in preparation for the big spit. Everyone was sick, including "Lee the Oyster", "Legs" and "Old Faithful".

Well, it's finally happened, we have a "Bleachie" in our club. (Don't I don't believe it.)

A thought for the month. . . . "How big is a giant octopus 5ft. away from you."

— COMMODORE CUTHBERT.

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NOTE: Please limit club news to 300 words.—Editor.