

## AROUND THE CLUBS

### SOUTH PACIFIC DIVERS

This month's notes dedicated to Edward du Cros.

Another month has finished and like July was a success.

August 7th weekend at Bass Point, due to southerly winds diving was restricted to Bushrangers Bay. 38 "Bugs" taken by the "3 B's Trio" Bruce, Bert and Bob, but for the weather a good weekend. What were the U.R.G. doing down there so far from home.

August 28th. Theatre Night. South Pacific Club would like to thank all those who attended, and all the club members who assisted in this another South Pacific first.

Usher Bob Scott, Box Office Dave Allen, Advance Sales Denis Robinson and thanks to Don Lock, Alan Moule and Bob Smith for their assistance.

#### Sept. activities include:

Sept. 1st Trawler Day.

Sept. 16th Club Meeting.



*Rob Wilson (Centre)  
at South Pacific Club's  
Trawler dive*

**PLEASE NOTE:** Club photo competition presentation night will be held on 28th September instead of 14th as previously advertised. Sorry for the inconvenience. Everyone welcome — supper and films. Entries will be on display at David Jones' Elizabeth St. Store, Camera Bar, Lower Ground Floor. Black and white and colour prints from 1st October, 29th September Trawler Day, Deep Dive.

**Announcements:** Bob Wanton and Margaret Pocock were married on the 31st August. Congratulations to you both.

Bruce Chapman and Marilyn Payne have now become engaged. Sympathy cards have been sent to all.

Congratulations to the "Tiki" Club for publicity and prestige gained from the "Dunbar" dives. And a big bouquet to the article on Deep Diving from Victoria in last month's mag.

All club meetings and photo competition presentations are held at the R.S.L. Hall, Kingsgrove.

Thought for the month:— When in doubt . . . panic.

Hard Hat.

### SCUBA DIVING CLUB MELBOURNE

*C/o E. Tootell, 25 Darlinghurst Grove,  
East Coburg, Melbourne*

The eyes and ears of scuba went to Phillip Island last month, and from all reports, I'm not sure whether a few of our members are Aquaholics or Alcoholics. They tried to tell me that they went diving on the Saturday, but for some reason, the ocean in that area doesn't like them, so it threw them bodily out again. Giving it away as a bad joke, scuba then adjourned to the local swilling station at Cowes. Eternity came and went, then Trevor Johnson decided to head back for camp. It seems the exit was barred by two glass doors; one open, one shut. Naturally, Trevor chose by uncertain judgement the closed one. POW! Some ten minutes pass before his fellow indulgers could raise him to his feet, and then Trevor begins to imagine himself as being an aeroplane, so there was Trevor ready for take-off, all warmed up, and raring to go. I can just imagine him, arms spreadeagled, nose and toes on the runway ready for a quick take-off for camp. It took some persuasion to convince him he was really on the footpath in the main street at Cowes.

Have you ever been rudely awakened from your deep slumber by a weird, insane laughter? Well, if you weren't down at Cowes last month, you really missed out on it. It seems Trevor (alias Giggling Gertie) loves to giggle at all unearthly hours of the night when something tickles his fancy, and "Boy-o-Boy" it's horrible I know, I heard it years ago. Anyway, everyone had a marvellous time, despite bad diving conditions, and I'm pleased to say that even Trevor survived despite a few attempts of assassination.

Ratpak 36-1306.

## AQUA RESEARCH AND SURVEY GROUP OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA

Well, as promised here are some notes on Kangaroo Island, a little late, but as they say . . . "better late than never".

Five of us left on the Thursday before Easter and travelled to Cape Jervis, from there we were taken across to Penneshaw in an 18ft. Sea Knight.

Penneshaw is the base camp for the 1963 Aust. Convention, and we spent most of the time in the water making a list of the different species to be found there. About 40 different species of fish were counted, including blue groper, trevally, yellowtail, blue morwong, dusky morwong, blue-throated parrotfish, etc. The visibility was about 20 ft. and for Kangaroo Island this is extremely poor, but we still speared ourselves a meal plus a little extra to bring home. There were several club records broken, and as usual Trev Castle broke most of them.

While we were over there spearing around Penneshaw, the U.S.P.A. were busy running around the island looking for the big fish, and the big fish they found and speared.

Now for a little recent news. We have just returned from Mt. Gambier and we too can talk about the clear water of the Ewens Ponds and other small lakes in the district.

We arrived at Mt. Gambier early on Saturday, 10th August, and at first light we were busy catching redfin perch from one of the small lakes. After taking our share of redfin we were off for the "Ponds". The water was cold and clear, but the cold water is soon forgotten as your attention is captured by the many different forms of animal and plant life.

On our swim through the "Ponds" we collected more fish to bring back, they were pigmy perch, freshwater blackfish, brown trout, yellow eye and sand mullet, congoli and a few lobsters. Unfortunately, most of the fish died over night, so we have to be satisfied with preserved specimens rather than live ones. Sunday was spent catching more redfin to replace those lost, and the redfin together with the lobsters are now living in one of Milton's ponds.

Back on the local scene there has been no rain for two whole weeks and the water is slowly starting to clear, so look out all you fishes.

If anybody wishes to find out more about our group they may do so by ringing Milton Lewis at 96-2914.

— CREWCUT