

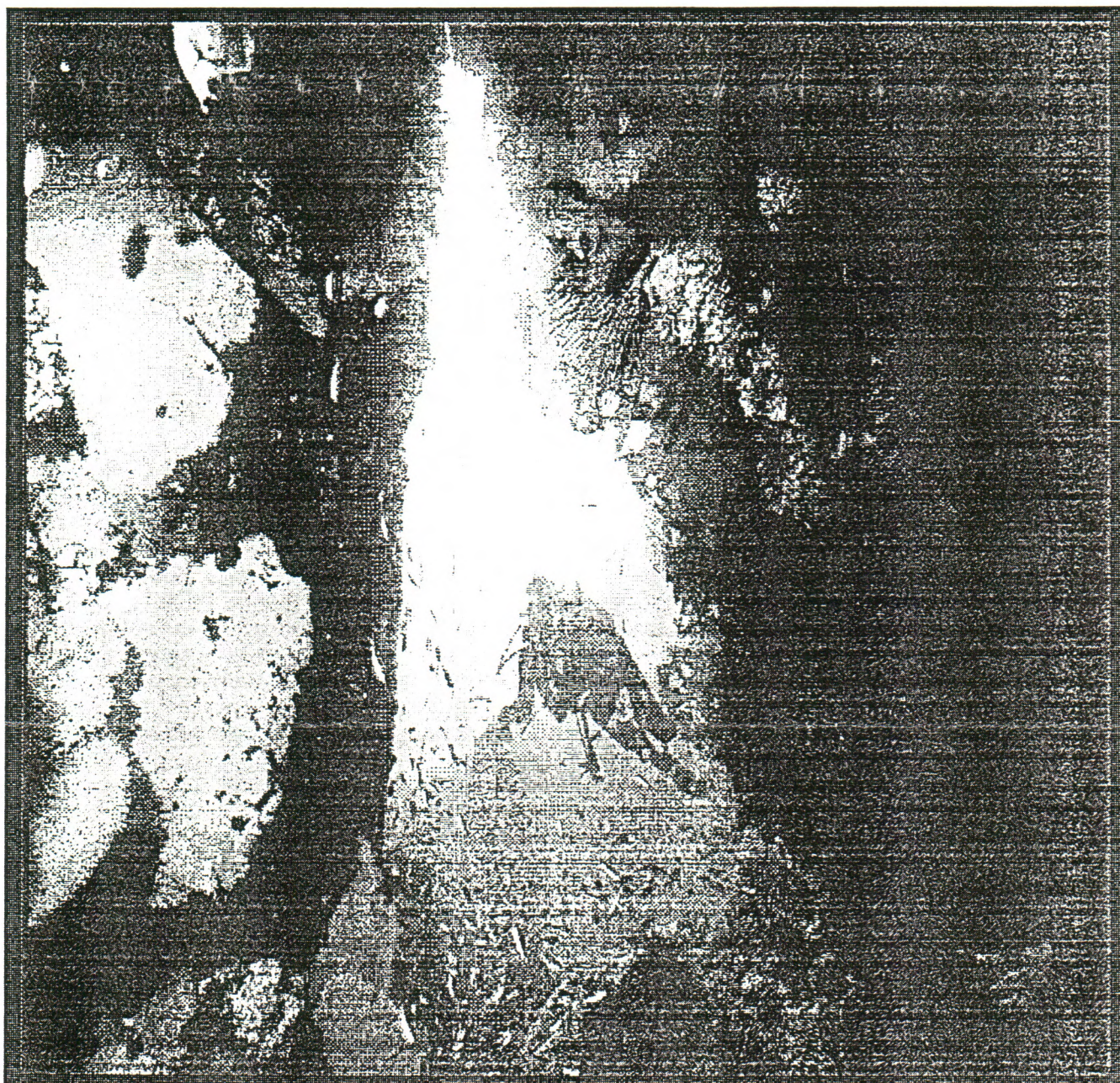
WET RAG

MONTHLY NEWSLETTER OF THE
SOUTH PACIFIC DIVERS' CLUB (established 1962)



PO Box 823, BANKSTOWN NSW 2200

MAY 1996



Meetings of the Club are normally held at 8 pm on the 3rd Monday of each month in the Emile McDonald Room of the Bankstown Sports Club, Greenfield Street, Bankstown. This month's meeting will be held on Monday, 20 May 1996.

President's Message

The May meeting is upon us already. You know the saying "as you get older the time goes faster" well I'm starting to believe it. This month is another busy one for SPD. This coming weekend we travel north to Nelson Bay for another combined clubs event. This is purely a diving and social function with no fundraising for anything, there are still places left so if you want to come contact someone on the committee urgently, and you will be slotted in.

The may meeting will be dedicated to Rick. We will see some old slides as well as video of Rick and some of his antics. There will be a couple of special guests who will tell a few stories as well. The following Sunday the club is organising a special day to take Rick's ashes out to the "Birchgrove Park", details will be finalised by the next meeting and everyone is welcome, but please contact us as we need to know numbers.

Last month Rebecca Davies raised the issue of starting our meetings half an hour earlier. This may sound simple but it will not suit everyone. Naturally we would like a decision on this issue quickly, but because of the content of our next meeting a full discussion may have to be held at the June meeting. Our next meeting will start at **8P.M. sharp**, last month we started at 8.20 even though as a committee we were ready to start on time I was reluctant to open the meeting as many members were talking to each other and obviously enjoying themselves.

Have you read the latest issue of "DIVE LOG". Whilst I know it is difficult to obtain a copy in Sydney, (it would appear many retailers are trying to censor what we are allowed to read) this issue is a must.

The "Michael McFadyen fan club" features again in the "letters to the editor" section, also in this section David Strike has submitted a letter which is certainly worth reading, Paul Aram would you believe is also in there, "The Greek" has a story on the Dive Show in London with "Pics" and Paul Howlett has submitted two great articles as well.

More seriously though is an article on a new fishing line that is being imported from the U.S.A. called "Spider Wire". Among other things it is alleged that this line is invisible, unbreakable, UV resistant, neutrally buoyant and cannot be cut with a knife. Hopefully both the Scuba Clubs Association and Dive Australia will get together on this one to get it banned from our shores.

Finally I hope to see a big roll up at our next

meeting.

regards Leo B

Photographic Officer's Report

This is crunch time, all entries for the George Roberts are due by the close of the this month's meeting, there will be no extensions given!!!!

Judging will be done in the next few weeks and the winners announced at the June meeting.

Due to an oversight on my behalf and the lack of people entering the competition I now have excess film and Disposable cameras for sale.

2 Fuji Quick Snap cameras: \$18.00 each

1 Kodak Aquatic camera : \$19.00

10 rolls of Ektacrome 100/36 at \$8.50 each or \$33.00 for 4 rolls.

If you are interested in any of the above items see me at the meeting and bring your money.

Preparations for the 1996 Australian Underwater Photographer of the Year are progressing slowly.

Regards, Peter Flockart

Newsletter Editor's Message

Before the big wet hit the east coast recently a group of SPD members including myself took a day off after ANZAC day to make it a long weekend at South West Rocks to dive the cave and other sites that the area is known for. Arriving late Wednesday night we all made the trip safely except for Peter's car which suffered a black eye, we awoke early to a clear day perfect for diving.

We headed for Fish Rock Cave but on arriving found the conditions perfect to dive the Pinnacle, we hit the water and with great viz could see to the bottom at about 30m as we descended there was a cruising Gray Nurse and abundant marine life, the second dive was through the cave from the deep end with a turtle on the outside and a huge ray on the bottom off the chimney's inside and with the regular Wobbecong's stand guard all the way through the cave made it as good a dive as I have ever done through Fish Rock Cave. The next day was almost as good and we did the shark gutters and the cave again With the keener divers doing a drift dive in the creek. Then on Saturday doing a drift dive from the Pinnacle to the Shark gutters and then Black Rock with it's abundant fish life were you couldn't see the ocean for the fish.

After dinner and a quiet night at the local pub we awoke to a horrible morning with wind and pouring rain we were glad we hadn't booked in to dive. A good weekend was enjoyed by all and thanks to Noel and Belinda for there hospitality.

Thanks Russell

NOBODY'S PERFECT By Joe Ingegneri

It all started on the first dive upon the wreck of the Henry Bonnard, which is a decent little wreck that was purposely sunk and made safe for divers. It rests in approx. 35 - 42m of water in an upright position, all portholes and some of the ships original equipment still remains. Growth on the ship was (for want of a better word) pretty, and after I surfaced I could still say that the dive itself was enjoyable. Except for!

It all started when we arrived at the site and our dive briefing was given, this was our first unattended Dive by our divemaster.. Which really doesn't mean much, but it obviously had some effect on me. I was the first in the water, without my buddy (give me a break I'm on holidays). The viz was great, the wreck could be seen from the surface. I then thought what the heck, they'll be down soon. I made it down and positioned myself for some comp winning shots of the other divers on the way down. Finally the other divers arrive and I had realized that I hadn't taken too many other shots, so I frantically start darting in and out of the wreck going click, click, click before the other divers stir up the viz. I then proceeded into the engine room and discovered the stairwell reaching up to the higher deck. So I maneuvered myself under the stairwell and waited for the other divers behind me to go up the stairs on the correct side, click, click, click. Beautiful, more comp shots. At this time one diver managed to get through the small opening but the other hadn't. A moment later with a little bash, bash a hand comes down from the heavens and pulls the other diver up the stairwell, I then thought it's time to go. I've spent enough time here and tried to get out the same way. Oops! I'm not going to fit. So I then reversed and was going to go out the way I had come in, there goes that idea. Divers were playing ring around the engine block in zero viz. Not a problem, I'll go up the side of the stairwell. I paused and looked at this opening and thought it's going to be tight but I'm sure I can manage. So after a little positioning and bash, bash. I attempted to pull myself up and guess what I'm not fitting here either. The next little concern I had was, I can't get down to where I started.

At this moment my thoughts were "whatever they put in the wet rag", it's not true! I have not put on that much weight. Anyway a few seconds past and I decided to go it again, this time a little more forcibly so bash, bash, scrape bash and blahhh...! Seemed to do the trick and up I go wiping my suit and knees, I then exit the boat and see my buddy. A big hug later and we swim off to the front of the boat (no, not hand

in hand).

Then out of nowhere I thought, I better check my gauges. Oopppssss!..... They read 100 bar 20 odd bottom time and my favourite part was 6 metre deco on a single tank. Guess where I'm going I signaled to my buddy. I located the rope and slowly ascended toward it. At 9 metres I thought a couple of minutes wouldn't so astray. Just starting to relax with the rope in hand and my buddy in view and then I looked down and 2 other divers who were coming up with a signal saying stop there Joe. I instantly knew what this signal was for and then looked at my gauges and thought, how to help but I'm worse off than you guys. At this stage they had arrived at the 6M stop with me. We then compared gauges and I lost. They had 50 bar each to my 40 bar. A minute or so later 2 other divers arrived and I signaled to give them a hand. I then looked across to the hang tank and noticed people already on it. I then let go of the rope and swam to where my buddy with twin tanks was patiently waiting. On my way there I calmly signaled my situation to him. I didn't understand why his eyes were so wide at this point. He then picked up his gauges and showed me one with 40 bar the other with 180 and one regulator on each unit.(Guess who decided to breathe one tank dry and leave the other tank for the second dive). "Bloody idiot", at least I now understood why I was given the funny look. *{It was my air and I'll breath it anyway I want! Ed}*

At this stage I didn't have much choice but to breathe one of his tanks down. The 30 or 40 odd bar didn't last too long whilst doing the blue water deco with a baby current. As we start to swim closer to the boat the tank I was on decided to die on me so I quickly shoved my regulator in my mouth with about 10 bar in it. We then noticed another diver just above us still doing his safety stop, so we signaled for him to come down and lone me his occy. Guess what his reaction was! Oops.. sorry but I don't have an occy, he signaled. I instantly look at my buddy and he at me. Both of us had identical ohh shit... expressions on our faces. About 3 seconds passed and then my 10 bar decided to die on me, Mr. PADI would have been proud of me at this point. I calmly turn to my buddy, slash my throat with my hand and then tap my reg signaling out of air.Ha!"Not" f.k the signal, gimme that thing. My buddy obliged with not much choice in the matter. By the way, buddy breathing isn't fun when you have to do it.

We then point ourselves to the hang tank with people still on the f.....g thing and notice a kind person with a reg in his hand holding it up ready for our arrival. We finally covered the 7 metre swim to the hang tank, or was it 700 metres. I

grabbed the reg placed it in my mouth and purged it. Then took in a breath of water. P.too, try again. Oh look, more water. Right about then I had noticed that I was having a bad day and should have stayed in bed. A couple more p.too's and I locate another reg. Hahaaa! air. I then look at Mr. Suunto and notice he was having a good dive, because he said he wanted another 10 minutes to clear, fine. I showed my buddy this and then signaled to him all was cool if he wanted out. He then left. I then looked around and noticed everybody else had done the same thing. Oh well, I'll just sit here all on my own and watch the sharks circling below me. Oh man! I thought, a closer look revealed their true identity. Bloody big tuna. Thank God. Well they may as well have been sharks, everything else was going according to plan.

A short time later Mr. Suunto said he'd had enough, it's time to go so 70 minutes later we surface to one biscuit left in the packet. Gee thanks!

P.S. The moral to this story is no matter how much you know or think you know it still rains, and when it rains on you, It's probably going to pour as well!

SUBMARINES ON THE KELLOE? NO. JUST POLARIS MISSILES! By S Leimroth

Another successful club dive day was had over the Easter weekend. 3 boats went out with Barjumba taking divers to a reef at Botany heads and John Beddie & Max Gleeson's boats going to the wreck of the Kelloe. This would have to be one of the most fun dives I've had in a long time as club member Rodney Nairne brought along his new high tech scooter which looked like a torpedo or missile. We entered the water and I held his fin hitching a ride to the bottom. Anchored on the engine I looked around here as Rodney blasted off into the clear blue water. I made my way forward to the anchors at the bow and could hear the buzzing of the scooter and looked up to see Rodney motoring towards me with a big smile on his face. I soon found out why as I clipped on to the scooter and took off around the wreck. It was a blast buzzing around with no effort in clear water checking out the wreck site. I took off over the edges of the wreck onto reef, soon into no mans land - no problem as I turned around & soon found the wreck again and Rodney near the bow. The scooter was quite fast and finning lightly made it go even faster. I blasted past him & smiled & waved good bye signaling I was having so much fun I wasn't giving it back. as he took off after me I couldn't control myself. with the fun I was having and the slight narcosis I burst out laughing and slowed down so he could catch up and I gave him back his toy. This was a great

dive & we explored the whole wreck in very clear conditions. After 20mins we ascended as our deco time was starting to lengthen. after 10mins deco Rod got bored of buzzing around & took off back down to the wreck to do 5 mins of deco - on the bottom? - must be some new hi tech tables he's using. Max entered the water and took the scooter down telling us he nearly ran over a cuttlefish he was going so fast and the resident tassie trumpeters were amazed at the scooter and followed him around. The fun didn't stop here as Rodney impersonated a Polaris missile a few times breaching with the scooter full throttle and B.C & dry suit fully inflated. After the dive we took the mag around yellow rock and got some strong readings. the water was rough so we didn't dive and thought the readings may be from the old sewer pipe although there is rumored to be a large tug just off shore here.

This dive was such fun I think a club scooter could be the next purchase the committee has to make. Either that or a set of those tables that let you do your deco on the bottom.

OXYGEN. MAGIC GAS?!

By The Phantom(Bubble Brain)Wreck Rat.

Oxygen truly is an enigmatic gas combining safety on the one hand with danger on the other. If used without proper knowledge and caution it can result in oxygen toxicity which causes a disruption of the central nervous system leading to convulsions and subsequently drowning when underwater. However when used safely it can be a therapeutic drug for first aid use and a decompression gas. This last aspect is where it truly is a 'magic gas'. On a recent dive on the Undola in 45msw we spent 25 mins on the bottom with Aladdin pro giving us about 50 mins of deco. However by using custom computer generated tables incorporating oxygen for our 6 & 3 m stops we only had to do 23mins deco. Magic! - 2mins less than our bottom time. It was a strange feeling getting out of the water with 20 odd mins of deco still left on the Aladdin and it began to beep its head off and subsequently shut down for 24hrs. Many club members have experience using oxygen & oxygen enriched aid as deco gases(some have been using it since the early 70s long before current tech training agencies were even thought of) so if you're interested in learning more you should ask them about the advantages it offers and seek the appropriate training through someone such as Barry Hallett at Southern Cross Divers.

Recently the club purchased 2 oxygen therapy units for first aid use(above water only). Steve Grow is running an Oxygen first aid course and this would be recommended for anyone

considering using these units. they will certainly add one more level of safety to club dive events.

SEAL ROCKS. GREAT DIVING....SHAME ABOUT THE MULLET. By Scott Leimroth.

We knew it was going to be a good weekend when everyone made the trip to Seal Rocks in record time. Traffic was good for once and we had club members come from as far away as JB, Stanwell Park and even Brisbane. We were woken by Geoff at 6am the next morning in his usual subtle way of turning on all the lights & pulling sheets off beds. Every thing was fine until we got to the beach and found the damned mullet were running and the whole of Seal Rocks was out pulling in nets too the beach with thousands of huge mullet. we waited while our regular boat driver got some subs & set off to find the Catterthun. 3 hours later we were still looking. Finally after returning to get our regular driver we got on it and descended through crystal blue water to the bow of the wreck. Rebecca and I went aft to the boilers & engine. The viz was great however the whole wreck was covered in a carpet of red algae. There was about 6" of it on the stern so we returned towards the bow with a current running amidships. We saw a huge curled up plastic pipe, a remnant from the P&O salvage in recent years, and a giant brass bilge pump. We swam forward to the bow with it's mound of anchor chain and horse bones. After 20mins we ascended in great viz, with a magic view of the wreckage, to do our deco. While I was busy doing laps of the various deco lines on the scooter everyone else saw a school of 6 bronze whalers. For once Rebecca and I didn't see any sharks.

The next dive was at Big Seal Rock with the gray nurse sharks and this was a great dusk dive with heaps of sharks buzzing right past and over us. Towards the end of the dive we found a large turtle sleeping under a ledge & it would have been a great photograph as the turtle swam among the sharks in the great viz with the sun setting in a golden glow above. I found 6 shark teeth on the dive and we marveled at the sunset and beauty of the area as we returned to Seal Rocks Bay.

We went to the local club for tea & then everyone went to bed early leaving only 3 of us discuss wrecks, and other trips we'd had here, over sambucca in the rec. Centre. On the Sunday we were blessed with NO MULLET! Flat seas & crystal blue calm water. One boat went to the Catterthun & the other to the Satara. We found the wrecks easily & descended through shafts of sunlight to tropical viz on the Satara. This would have to rate as one of the best dives ever as we explored the boilers and engines then swam

through the prop shaft & under the stern with its huge prop. Hundreds of red morwong congregate around the stern and in the 30 m + viz it reminded me of the Solomon's. This was magic. We came back past the mast & donkey boiler to find Rodney at the engine. I grabbed the scooter and took off towards the bow. It was almost a religious experience as I flew over the vast expanse of flat plate forward of the boilers and went round the bow with its 2 huge anchors, mountains of anchor chain & the back towards the boilers along the keel. After 30 mins I still didn't want to leave the wreck except the deco was rising to over an hour. We ascended with a great view of the wreck below to our deco where we saw three large whalers - which Geoff was sure were Makos - they looked at us with contempt and we all froze but they didn't harass us. we all agreed it was a magic dive and headed to big Seal to dive the sharks with our remaining air. While the others all saw lots of sharks, & one really huge one as well as the turtle, Rodney & I were caught in the current from hell and got swept around the rock. We saw 1 nurse but with little air left from the previous dive and fighting the current I signaled I was going up. Then my air ran out. No problem, I switched to my other tank and after 3 breaths it ran out too so I signaled Rodney who came to help and we did a buddy breathing-blue water deco-emergency ascent. Then we saw IT! IT was huge and we first saw it's tail and body. We both looked at each other wide eyed and signaled UP!UP! We were sure we'd be eaten when we realised it wasn't a giant shark but a huge black marlin disappearing into the distance. What a sight! We surfaced and could just see the boat as we'd been dragged round the other side of the island. After the dive we met the others on the beach who raved about their Catterthun dive. We'd been blessed with the weather, viz, no current (on the wrecks) and great dives and I wondered if Rick had somehow put in a good word for us wherever he was. I'm sure he had as we drove home after some magic diving at Seal Rocks.

Starring

Geoff Cook AKA dive fanatic & financial wiz

Mandy & the Kids - The suffering family.

Sue Armstrong and Lynn Webber
as The inflatable Dolls.

Rodney- Thermonuclear scooter -Nairne.

Ian-Shark Bait/Bends case-Martin.

Rebecca - Hellfire Rabbit - Davis.

Mark - Tekkie - Hamilton.

Jeff - Catterthun - Howels.

Ross - sharkhunter - Hipwell

Steve - "O" Ring detonator - Grow.

All events portrayed are factual. Only the bottom times have been changed to protect the innocent.

BRING YER MONEY WITH YA!

Due to the ever increasing attendance at club dive days and other events, and the difficulties encountered organising them, we have decided the easiest way for all concerned will be for members to pay for events, either in full or at least a deposit, at each club meeting. You will be issued with a receipt which is your record that you have paid and if an event is canceled a refund will be given. If you have paid but can no longer attend a refund will be given if possible but this may depend on you having to find someone to take your place as the running of the event may rely on numbers. It is hoped that this system will result in smoother running of events without organisers having to chase up money or ring around to confirm numbers. SO, BRING YER MONEY WITH YA...OR MISS OUT. Exceptions to this may be negotiated with the organiser of an event.

LICENSED CLUB NEWS

Leo and David recently over lunch informally discussed a proposal regarding the Licensed club with two inner city dignitaries whilst the discussion was positive more negotiations are needed. We are now targeting two other different venues still within the reach of the city.

MAGNETOMETER UPDATE ...

The mag has been getting a good workout lately both locally and up and down the coast. i.e. Wollongong & Newcastle. We've got some good results and with a bit more searching & narrowing of the search area we should all be diving a new wreck off Sydney in the near future.

DEATH TRAP FOR DIVERS.

As reported in the latest Dive Log a new fishing line called "Spider Wire" is now being sold in Australia. This stuff is 30% stronger than Kevlar, totally invisible under water, almost indestructible, not biodegradable, floats and, worst of all, cannot be cut with a knife. Yes you read it right. The only way you can break this stuff is to shear it with scissors or the like. In fact there is a product in the US available for just this purpose called "Divers Multi Shears". We've even heard that a few divers in the UK have already been killed by this deadly product and it's unbelievable that the Australian Govt.

has allowed its import. The environmental damage alone will be devastating not to mention the danger to divers, swimmers etc.

WET RAG CLASSIFIEDS**FOR SALE**

BCD good condition. \$100 Call Scott.

Rolls of film and disposable cameras see Peter at may meeting

The Club has the following available for purchase and/or loan/hire. Esquires to the committee

Club T-shirts, Stickers, Safety Sausages, Bum Bags, 2 x Oxygen Units, Magnetometer, Hand held marine radio, portable BBQ.

WANTED URGENTLY

Blonde(mousie brown) Girl, approx. 33yrs old, into diving, bushwalking, fine food & dancing. Wanted by lonely broken-hearted boy wreckdiver, no prospects, loose tongue, insensitive at times but determined to change, for conversation and mutual appreciation. Call now.

EYE SPY.....

Which current club committee member is planning to get married to a certain blonde female club member? Will it take place underwater? Will it take place at all? Only time or the pages of WetRag will tell.

Which committee member was seen running away from a nubile young lass who was approaching him with a bottle of baby oil at a local hotel recently.? Was this the same committee member who was fielding erotic phone calls on one hand while yearning for his lost love on the other? Are any of these eye spies related? Stay tuned.....

COMMITTEE MEMBERS

The following members are on the committee for the 1996 year.

| Position | Name | Home No: | Work No: |
|-----------------------|------------------------------|--|------------------------------------|
| President: | Leo Bergagnin | 558 2592 Mobile: (041) 951 7285 | 517 2853 |
| Treasurer: | Barbara Sweetman | 550 1712 Answering machine | |
| Secretary: | Carina Gregory | (046) 25 8630 | 585 6921 |
| Photographic Officer: | Peter Flockart | 371 0265 Mobile (019) 30 4595 | 374 2382 Fax: 374 2688 |
| Publicity Officer: | Paul Howlett | 746 6720 | 377 3030 |
| Dive Organizers: | Scott Leimroth Geoff Cook | 759 6501 543 5817 Mobile (018) 29 4897 | (019) 99 0864 [m] (018) 29 4891 |
| (Nightdives Only) | Michael McFadyen | 558 8181 Mobile (015) 27 6556 | 585 6434 |
| Social Secretaries: | David Bilbow | 564 1119 | 566 4333 |
| Newsletter Editor: | Russell Stoker | 799 2663 Mobile (018) 96 3527 | 217 1739 |

BOAT OWNERS CONTACT LIST

The following members of the Club are boat owners. They generally go out diving most weekends and often need extra divers to make up numbers. Why not give them a call one day. If you are a boat owner, why not give a non-owner a call (see the membership list distributed regularly) and invite them along with you.

| Name | Home No: | Work No: |
|--|-------------|-------------|
| Sue Armstrong | 042 94 2769 | 697 2248 |
| Martin Atkins (lives in Jervis Bay area) | 044 43 4631 | 042 74 0210 |
| John Beddie | 820 4272 | 046 20 1746 |
| BJ | 709 5535 | |
| Peter Booth | 529 3818 | |
| Geoff Cook | 543 5817 | 018 29 4891 |
| Bruce Cremonesi | 668 8126 | 645 0286 |
| Martin Kandilas | 725 7808 | 725 7808 |
| Bob May | 045 79 1053 | |

Remember, the following dive charter operators support the Club. You are encouraged to utilise their services when diving in the area they serve.

Max Western, *Sea-tamer II* (Port Hacking area), 567 2658 or 018 28 0791.

Peter Hall (a Club member), Twofold Dive at Eden, 064 96 3384.

Steve Grow and Lee Harvey (Club members), Aquatic Explorers, Cronulla, 527 1518 or 018 55 3858.

If you are going to Jervis Bay (or want to dive there) how about phoning member Martin Atkins who lives in the area. He is always looking for dive buddies. See his numbers above.

"SPIRIT OF THE SOLOMONS"

This live-aboard trip in September organised through Allways Dive Expeditions is almost booked out with only a two spots left, at approximately \$2500 it includes airfares, transfers, accommodation, meals and seven days of unlimited diving suitable for all levels and tastes. We will be departing on the Seventh and returning on the Fifteenth of September. This trip can be extended by anyone wishing to spend more time in the Solomon's. For further information and to secure a place contact Leo B. as soon as possible

Please ring the dive and social organisers on the Tuesday or Wednesday before the event to confirm details etc.

UPCOMING DIVING ACTIVITIES

Contact Numbers: Scott Leimroth 759 6501 [h] (019) 99 0864 [m] and Geoff Cook 543 5817 [h] or (018) 29 4897 [w]

Night dives: Michael McFadyen 585 6434 [w] 558 8181 [h] (015) 27 6556 [m]

May: 17th & 18th SCAN weekend to Nelson Bay contact Scott or Leo

Sat 25th **Bombo** (wreck dive) 30m. \$20 per dive. Contact Scott.

*****Sun 26th **Casting of Rick Latimers' ashes on the Birchgrove Park Wreck.** Meet at Bayview Park, Pittwater Rd. Bayview at 9.15am or at wreck site at **11am**. If you wish to dive the wreck, to avoid embarrassment, make sure you are out of the water by 11am. We have booked a large boat that takes 30 people, \$20 per head bookings essential. There will be a BBQ at Bayview afterwards. BYO meat and drinks. The club will supply a BBQ and esky. If you wish to go call Scott or Leo.

June: Sun 9th **Beef & Bangers, Beer & Bubbly Breakfast Dive.** Ex. Watsons Bay. Call Scott.

September: Trip to the Solomons see previous page for details

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES Contact Numbers: David Bilbow 564 1119(h) 566 4333(w)

David Bellamy speaks at Ocean World Manly May 27th 7.30 P.M. \$25.00 Contact David to book

Dinner out at Big John's Restaurant Sans Souci on May 30th see David to book a spot

The revenge **skirmish match** has been rescheduled for **June 2nd**. A three way battle between URG, Ryde Underwater and South Pacific will take place. Deposits needed at May meeting see David for the details.

Date T.B.A tour of Northhead Quarantine Station \$17.00 check with David for more details

NEXT CLUB MEETING

Remember, this month's meeting will be held on **Monday 20th May 1996, STARTING AT 8 PM SHARP** in the Emile McDonald Room of the Bankstown Sports Club.

FUTURE CLUB MEETINGS

Monday 17th June, 15 July and 19 August 1996.

CLUB SPONSORS The South Pacific Divers' Club is honoured to be sponsored by the following:
Aquatic Explorers, see Steve or Lee at 7 Beach Arcade Cronulla, 527 1518

Beverly's Restaurant at Chippendale, contact Bev on 310 4878

Dive Quest, Mullaway, contact Chris or Gary on (066) 54 1930

Max Western's Sea-tamer II charter boat, contact Max on 567 8658 or (018) 28 0791

Selera Restaurant, Level 1, 264 King Street Newtown, 557 5186

Shiprock Dive at Lilli Pilli, contact Leo or Leslie on 526 2664

Southern Cross Divers at The Spit Marina, contact Barry on 9969 5072

South West Rocks Dive Centre, contact Noel or Belinda on (065) 66 6474

Twofold Dive Charters, Eden, contact Peter or Lorna on (064) 96 1778

Wet Rag, the South Pacific Divers' Club Newsletter, is published by South Pacific Divers' Club. Edited by Russell Stoker.



Send material to 36 Hanks Street, Ashbury.
Phone: 7992663 [h] or (018) 96 3527 [m].
Deadline for articles is the last day of the month.