



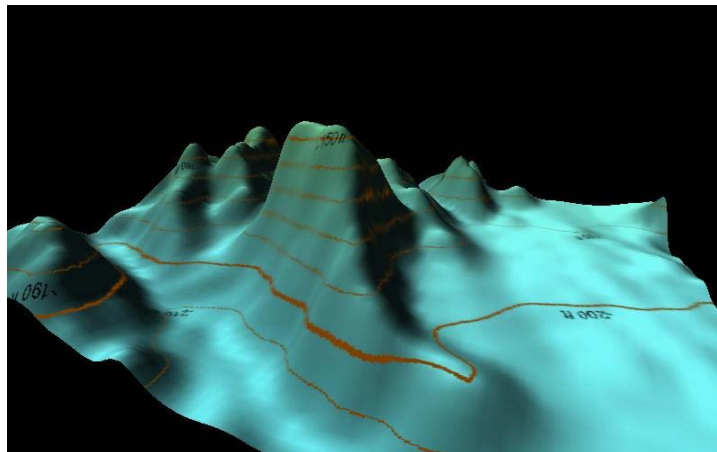
The End Is Near...With Pictures

By Kenneth Gwin

Images provided by Marcos Perreau-Guimaraes, BAUE, and CSUMB Seafloor Mapping Lab.

The valley on the left side of this image marks the spot of our descent.

The end is near.
At least that's what they promised.
So, I went diving.



Of course, the signs had been coming for years. I certainly noticed it much earlier, but somehow, must have been lulled into a numb complacency by those oft repeated dronings that's a subset of our modern life.

I'd grown up reading all the cartoons in New Yorker — that wild-eyed, crazy guy in the sack cloth robe and bristly beard— “The end is near!” Buttoned down Madison Avenue types would walk by.

Insert caption of your choice:
The end is near.

Dying fish.
Birds falling out of the sky.
Earthquakes and pestilence.
A nuclear disaster.
The Sharks were going to choke again.

The signs were all around us.
Surely the end is near.

On a drive home last summer, after working in San Diego for some time, it came to me in a flash.

Out of the blue (on an all-night, right wing religious radio station beaming the message of

salvation across those vast heathen flatlands along Interstate Highway 5) I received the most absolute assurance, out of the darkness, that the End of Days would definitely and irrevocably start on May 21, 2011.

Believe me, even without Art Bell, truth can still be found on all-night radio.

I shoulda known.

All of this was explained (by the very serious and earnest voice beamed to me from afar) as

irrefutable proof, mined from numerical secrets left for the diligent and faithful to unearth, in their time, from various places, hidden away in the sacred texts of for any and all to see....

Since OLASJC undeniably died on April 1, 0033 (the only date possible matching all the signs, prophesies, and predictions), and, therefore, moving forward using numerical analysis, counting the days (allowing for leap years [364.242 days, plus one, etc., and adjustments every 120 years or so]), it can only be concluded, he explained, that the Rapture will start on exactly May 21 of 2011. (There is, apparently, much more proof, but this is all I remember from the radio.)

Now, the news that the end is coming is on billboards everywhere. Guaranteed.

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GENERAL MEETING

MOVABLE FEAST

7 P.M. JUNE 15TH, 2011

Radish SF at 3465 19th St. SF

<http://www.radishsf.com>

Reefer's Rap 2011

JANUARY	FEBRUARY	MARCH
<p>08 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 14 - Paris International Dive Show - salondelaplongee.com 19 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location 22 - Boot Show - Dusseldorf - boot.de 28 - Baltimore Washington Dive Show - divechronicles.com</p>	<p>16 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location 18 - Our World Underwater 41 - ourworldunderwater.com 18 - Golden Dolphin - Moscow 25 - Texas Dive Show - divechronicles.com/texas</p>	<p>05 - Great Lake Shipwreck Festival - Ann Harbor 09 - SF Ocean Film Festival - oceanfilmfest.org 16 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location 18 - Ohio Scuba Fest - scubafest.org 19 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 25 - Beneath the Sea - New Jersey beneaththesea.org 26 - London International Dive Show</p>
APRIL	MAY	JUNE
<p>01 - Abalone Opener - Fort Ross - CenCal 08 - Dive & Travel - Tacoma - diveandtravelexpo.com 08 - Bay Area Dive Show - San Jose - www.divechronicles.com 16 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 20 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location 16-18 - Ocean Fest - Fort Lauderdale www.oceanfest.com</p>	<p>14 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 18 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location 21-23 - Dive & Travel Expo - Tacoma - www.diveandtravelexpo.com</p>	<p>04 - Scuba Show - Long Beach - scubashow.com 11 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 15 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location TBD - Abalone Closer</p>
JULY	AUGUST	SEPTEMBER
<p>01 - Malaysia International Dive Expo 16 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 20 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location</p>	<p>TBD - Abalone Opener 14-16 - Channel Islands - Jim Vallario - 415.566.0784 17 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location</p>	<p>24 - Colorado Dive Show – Denver - divechronicles.com 17 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 21 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location</p>
OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
<p>15 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 19 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location 22 - UK Dive Show - Birmingham - diveshows.uk.com</p>	<p>02 - The DEMA Show - Orlando - www.demashow.com 12 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 16 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location TBD - Abalone Closer</p>	<p>10 - Sanctuary Dive Boat - K Dock - 07:30 21 - Movable Feast - Check our Yahoo Site for Location</p>

Stammtisch

by Pierre Hurter



Memorial Day weekend, it seems like a good time to start June's column.

The sun is shining and there's a bit of a chill in the air, a great excuse for lighting a fire and having a glass of wine. My childhood memory of the holiday was of a weekend filled with nonstop war movies, alternately featuring a square jawed Robert Mitchum, Lee Marvin or John Wayne in movies like the *Endless Day*. The films have changed, different stars and different wars, now it's a squared jawed Demi Moore, but the day's purpose remains largely the same. First officially proclaimed by General John Logan, commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, in General Order No. 11.

"The 30th day of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion, and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village, and hamlet church-yard in the land. In this observance no form of ceremony is prescribed, but posts and comrades will in their own way arrange such fitting services and testimonials of respect as circumstances may permit."

Approximately 16 million Americans, men and women served in World War II, 671,485 were wounded, 450,670 killed

and 73,792 missing in action. Not too many years later, 789,000 Americans served in the Korean War, 33,600 were killed in action and more than 8,100 are still missing. Vietnam saw 2,709,918 Americans serving with 58,202 killed and 1,689 missing.

The Defense Prisoners of War Missing Personnel Office also lists 127 missing and unaccounted for from the Cold War. These would be the service members who risked and in some cases lost their lives while collecting intelligence on the military forces of the Soviet Bloc, the Peoples Republic of China and North Korea during "peacetime" operations.

I was surfing through the TV channels and came across The Sands of Iwo Jima, it brought to mind my last trip to the Philippines, Gerda and I visited the Military Cemetery there. The neatly trimmed grass seemed to be sprouting row upon row of unmarked crosses and occasionally a Star of David. There are walls covered with the names of those who gave their lives in that theater and every so often you will see freshly carved next to a name the date the remains were recovered. We are still collectively looking to find our missing.



On that first Memorial Day, flowers were laid on the graves of the war dead at Arlington, both Union and Confederate as a

gesture of honor and reconciliation. As I'm puttering around the yard occasionally fanning the BBQ's flames, I keep in mind George Orwell's quip, "People sleep peaceably in their beds at night only because rough men stand ready to do violence on their behalf." Or maybe W.H. Auden's remarks cut closer to home ... "To save your world you asked this man to die: Would this man, could he see you now, ask why?"

Onto a cheerier topic, going Green, you see it everywhere; Green travel, buildings, clothing, lifestyles, the list goes on. I'm not really too sure what it means or at least I didn't until I saw the article in the Wall Street Journal (yeah, I know it's not Mother Jones Magazine). It turns out that even Rolls Royce is dipping its toe into the Green pool, with an all electric version of the Phantom. You take your basic \$400,000, Connolly hide clad, walnut burled dashboard auto and stuff 1,452 pounds of batteries where the 6.75 litre, 48-valve, V12 453bhp (brake horsepower) BMW derived, direct fuel injected, drive by wire valvetronic infinitely variable valve lift and rocker fulcrums, V12 would normally sit and you have a Green car. Turns out the Rolls is just a prototype and there are no plans to produce a production model, too bad, aside from costing over \$3 million to date it looks as if it would make for an elegant dive mobile.

If you're looking for something a little more affordable but still jazzier than a Prius, how about the Porsche 918 Spyder, a plug-in hybrid featuring a 4.0 litre 500 hp V8 with two electric motors per axle? Interested? Here are

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the numbers; 0 to 60 in 3.2 seconds, top speed 199 mph, 94 in the all electric mode. Throw in 70 mpg and the car practically pays for its self. The only downside I can see is there is no room for two sets of doubles and it costs \$845,000.



Audi, BMW and Mercedes all have their own high-tech, high-speed, high-priced versions of a Green sporting hybrid. What all of these cars have in common, aside from the sticker shock factor is a serious lack of trunk space. None of these is a very good candidate for dive wheels, so I guess I'll be driving the Taco for a while longer.

It seems to me that for divers there is a bit of a paradox in the whole green-scheme of things. Everyone wants to be green or at least carry the green label, but what does it mean when I fly half way around the world and tell some local not to catch the fish? I don't have any answers, but I think about it all the same as I enjoy my plastic bottled water in my air-conditioned room powered by the diesel generator next to the reefer that keeps my after the last dive beer cold.

Besides musing on the meaning of Green I managed to get in a couple of dives in May.

Since our last dive I managed to squeeze in a little random gear maintenance. You may recall my unexpected case of sudden soggy sock syndrome. The suit's

been patched. My argon bottle mini-gauge suffered a nervous collapse and was replaced as well. Finally my canister light decided to retire unexpectedly. That has also hopefully been addressed. Last but not least my cool new black mask arrived.

I was ready to go, hoping for a little less aggravation this time. We decided to play hooky on Friday, slept in, went down to Martha's on 24th for a latte, non-fat, light on the foam and extra hot and then packed for our trip.

Of course, by now I was hungry so we headed back down to 24th Street for breakfast at Toast, nothing fancy, bacon, avocado and cheese omelet for me and a breakfast burrito for Gerda. Hey, you can't eat, natural, non-fat locally sourced free range Greek style yogurt and flax and hemp seed granola for breakfast all of the time. I'm thinking the ultimate breakfast burrito would be chorizo and bacon, what a delight. Anyway, we polished off breakfast and on our way out of town stopped to pick up our Bay to Breakers numbers and T-shirts.

Fortified with caffeine, breakfast burritos and our Bay to Breakers gear stowed we headed off towards Monterey. One of the joys of getting there the day before is you can wander around and explore a bit. We decided not to do any of that and made a beeline to Backscatter. Those of you who have been bitten by the bug or know someone who has can sympathize with me ... underwater photography is addictive. Gerda had recently bought one of the Light and Motion Sola lights and was intent on setting it up for her camera. So there I was roaming around the shop checking out the

collection of housings and cameras from the age before BC's, computers, pressure gauges and all of the other kit we like to carry around nowadays while Gerda had the poor sole working there haul out every conceivable combination of tray and strobe arms.

Walking into Backscatter is fun, but it can get expensive, fortunately we weren't spending my money. Whenever Gerda is in the mood to inject some liquidity into the money supply I try and stay a discrete distance away, she's a hard bargainer, rarely shops, but when she does ... look out. So newly equipped with a tray, ball adapter and strobe arms, oh, I got a new T-shirt out of the deal as well, we headed off to meet the rest of the gang at Passion Fish.



As with all eateries there is always someone who will have issues, real or imagined. One of my favorite new pastimes is to look at the Yelp user reviews for a place, doesn't really matter how good or bad it is there is always someone out there who's sense of style, propriety and incredibly sophisticated palate will be thrown into a tizzy by something that is not quite in alignment with their personal stars.

I think this may be a manifestation of the true

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birthright of all Americans; we are never satisfied. Where else do people research the latest foody in-spot and then proceed to tell the server at great lengths how they should instruct the cook to prepare their meal. Reminds me of a great scene in the movie *Bella Martha* (Mostly Martha), no not the remake *No Reservations*, the German original, where a guest complains about his meat, specifically his definition of “rare”. When informed of the diner’s complaint, Martha storms out of the kitchen and drops a slab of raw meat on his plate, “is this rare enough?” as blood sprays across his white shirt.

Anyway, back to Passion fish, the smoked trout ceviche was terrific as were the sea scallops, rainbow trout, Alaskan Halibut and the Mahi-Mahi, still curious about the venison meatballs. We paired the whole affair with a Tempranillo suggested by our server. So what do others have to say?

“The food was good, it was creative-ish, but the wine was ridiculously expensive for what it was, and so was the food. Just another pretentious over-priced place that you’ve been to a million times.”

“The food was good, but not earth shatteringly so and NOT the best restaurant in the county. We did alter one of the menu items and maybe that was why.”

So be forewarned, but keep in mind that they have a very quirkily comprehensive wine list and the prices are close to retail ... not the usual three times markup. The portions have always been enough for me, but

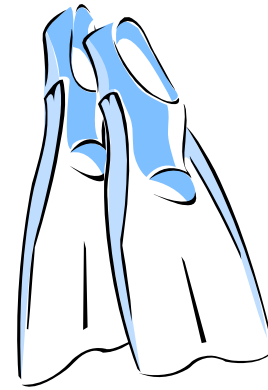
then I’m not of the school of thought that bigger is necessarily always better. Finally, when I go out to eat, I generally let the kitchen do their thing, if you want it “your way” check out the Burger King in the Presidio.

The next morning, we were at K Dock bright and early, Latte’s in hand along with a bag of bagels and ready to go along with Jim and Bhushan who were chomping at the bit to practice gas switches, running a reel, launching SMB’s (surface marker buoys) the full gambit of new found skills. Gerda and I brought along our stage bottles as well, time for a Hydro, so we might as well drain out the last bit beforehand. We never did get the camera in the water, but that’s a whole other story.

Our first dive was at North Cypress Point followed up by a second dive at Eric’s Pinnacle. Visibility was around 20 feet for the first dive and 30 for the second, with water temperatures in the high 40’s. All was well except for the return of my sudden sodden soak syndrome (leaking boot). Afterwards we headed for the London Pub for a four pack of their sliders and a Black and Tan (Guinness and Harp mixed 50/50) my favorite sports re-hydration drink.



The sun’s shining, the flags waving in the breeze and before you know it will be June. Let’s go diving, before it starts raining again.



The End is Near from page 1

Even on TV. For the last few weeks everyone has been talking. Even out-of-town friends in distant provinces are getting notices posted on their doors.

Verily, that day has come.

All hell will finally break loose.

So, rather than fret, I thought a dive report might soothe the soul.

Conditions today (the day before “The End”) were lovely in Lobos:

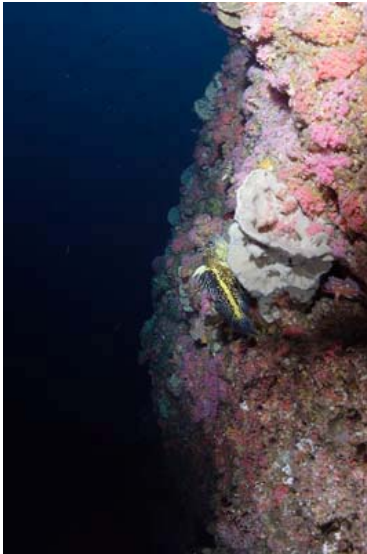
Intermittent breezes and sunny skies.

Calm rollers and that clean ocean blue we all pray for--oh, the ocean never fails us when all else seems inconstant, fraught with peril, filled with fears of looming dread.

Indeed, the cold spell is slowly letting up. Surface temperatures were a steady 50. But, I never bothered to check at depth—my

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heart was filled with such joyful singing—like I'd died and gone to heaven.

E3 is all about sponges and encrusting life. Our west coast version of the elephant ear sponge is the namesake sponge at this location. Still, look for

rockfish of all kinds, big and small, tucked away or grazing in the colorful open above the rocks and walls.

Our little band walked in silent meditation, trailing bubbles across all those so familiar lands. We shined our little lights into the darkness, as a witness. While we made our winding way through stone-lined passages, even the fish eyed our procession in silent reverence--perhaps they too had gotten the news.

Besides the elephant ear sponges, look for these large white vase sponges often found in the deeper areas



around this site.

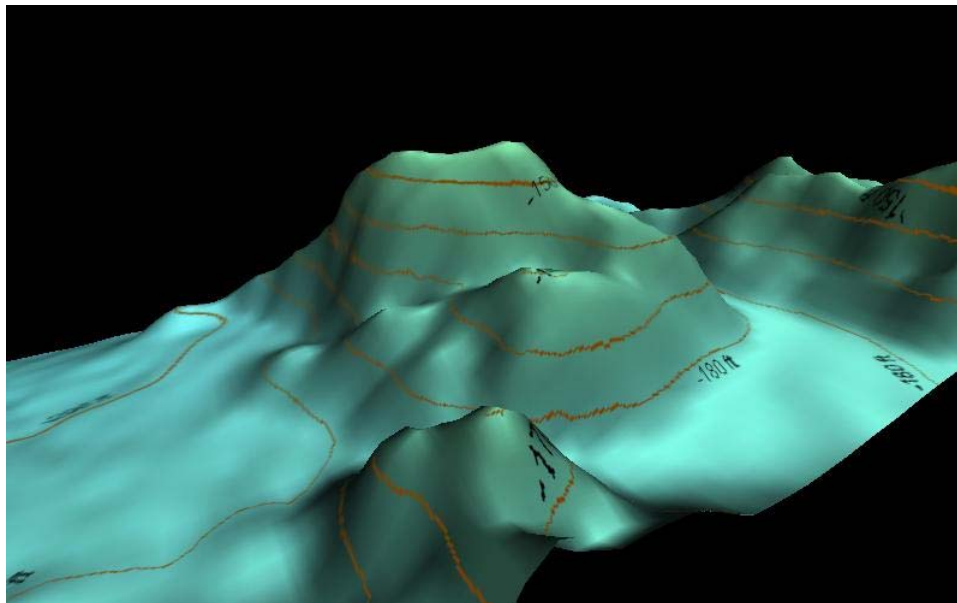
Visibility was excellent. Probably close to 50 feet on the deep side of Deep E3. A few jellies in mid-water—all nearly transparent. Perhaps a *Melicertum octocostatum* greeted us on

our way down. Certainly a heavenly host of *Dolioletta gegenbauri* played guardian angels with us, as we ascended into the light.

Thanks to Captain Phil, Royston, and Carol (a well-know Monterey regular) for a diving day to die for.

This is the view from the opposite side (the south) of the pinnacle/ridge. We had started our dive on the east side (in the valley on the right), circled around the deep side (beyond the image and to the north), and spiraled along the base of the pinnacle and ascended along the shoulder in the center of the image.

From there we made our ascent.



Dennis' Court **AIR CONSUMPTION PART 1** by Dennis Belcher



Since my return to diving one thing that I have noticed is that my air consumption is much higher than most of the divers that I have been diving with. I still remember somewhere in the back of the brain some of the lessons from SCUBA 103 some of the lesson that will help with my air consumption. You know the simple ones like relax and conservation of movement by not trying to move to quickly or fight the surge. Got to tell you on my first few dives I might as well had a hole in my high pressure line as I was out of air so quick. Hey, look at the bright side, my bottom time was so low that I didn't need to worry about decompression stops. So what's the answer.

Well, my first thought was to quit diving with my Aluminum 80 c.f. and go to a larger tank. Check that one off the list. A friend introduced me to a gentlemen that had some low pressure used 95 c.f. tanks that were out of Visual and one was just out of Hydro. I also was told where I could get my tanks cleaned (\$12) and hydro'd and

inspected for (\$32) dollars each. Great, that was taken care of. This approach worked, well kind of and only when I was diving with less experience divers. Having done a dive with several of the club members at Point Lobos I was able to hang in there with one of the divers who was using an 80 cf tank, but the other two, using 100 c.f. tanks, were able to swim all the way back underwater where I had to do the surface swim. To beat that, one of the divers still had 1200 psi in his tank. I got to tell you that got even me to think. So I started to do a little research.

I turn to the Web or the internet or whatever you want to call it today. In brief, taken from Scuba diving magazines and forums from Deep Blue here are the items that I have found that contribute to air consumption.

1. Dive More,
2. Breathe deeply and slowly,
3. Stop fidgeting and dive slowly,
4. Become neutrally buoyant,
5. Be well rested for the dive,
6. Locate and fix any small leaks,
7. Streamline your gear,
8. Dive horizontal to streamline yourself,
9. Stay a little shallower than the others that you are diving with,
10. Get in shape (ouch this one hurts),
11. Stay Warm,
12. Upgrade your gear, and the last one that I liked the best
13. Just Chill out.

Just chill out, ahh this one is perfect. Too often we forget that people of different sizes and shapes are going to have higher and lower air consumption. Some of these factors can be fixed and worked on while others cannot be fixed. Myself I am 6'4 and have a weight of 265 lbs. I doubt if my air consumption will ever be the same as someone that is 5'6 and weighing in at 145 lbs. Although I do think that by

looking into several of the items above I will be able to lower my air consumption and increase my bottom time because after all more bottom time is what I am after. There is not as much to look at when you are swimming back to the shore via the surface.

As I begin down the road to try to reduce my air consumption first and foremost is the my interest in both general health and fitness. Having recently celebrated my 51st birthday the last few years have not been kind to me. My weight has gone from 230's to up to the highest of 275. Well at least I am back on the downward slide. But other items such as flexibility and ease of movement have also diminished as well. I am sure that the continued weight lost will help with both of these but additional exercising and stretching will be more of the case. Anyone got a magic answer let me know!

While I can't say the last couple of months have given me more SCUBA time, I can say that I have been in the water more lately than usual. I have also taken the time to pursue other water activities such as free diving and wake boarding. While many of the items in my list seem to be common sense sometimes we, beginning and re entry divers, need a little reminding.

Take neutral buoyancy for example. I have come to find that this means more than simply staying off the bottom. Diving aboard the Double Down for a class I went out with two divers that their primary purpose was to simply practice their safety stop for extended range diving. I had been in class to get my deep

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Air Consumption from page 7

diver and dry suit specialties and was afforded the luxury of diving with these two gentlemen. I don't know if it was being in a drysuit for only the second time or just the fact that I rarely practice safety stops for an extended time, but when we hit 55 feet on the way back up, a level previously agreed upon, they dialed in their depth effortlessly. Me on the other hand had to keep adjusting up and down. On my second dive I fared a little better. I

dropped 5 lbs off my weight belt and found myself using less air to inflate my drysuit, completely disregarding trying to use my BC to achieve neutral buoyancy. Less playing around with buoyancy meant I also got an added bonus of using less air.

I have also found that when I dive with divers that are taking pictures that it helps me to slow down and just float in the area that we are observing. Especially if I follow them. I guess just paying attention to the small things and diving more

often will help me with blowing through so much air. I may just find I need to switch to HP 120c.f. tanks.

Over the next couple of months I will continue to work on my air consumption and reference back to the items listed above. Of immediate importance to me is to dive more and maybe find out how my air consumption would be at 6'4 and 235 lbs. Well it is a goal that I have set for myself. Look forward to sharing my progress.

Spindrift

Titanic Expedition 2012



Loretta brought this to my attention and it looks like a bargain. The expedition is timed to coincide with the 100th anniversary of the HMS Titanic's sinking on April 14, 1912. Here's what you get, the chance to ride a MIR submersible on a tour of the *RMS Titanic*, accommodations aboard the support ship; one night in St. John's, an orientation meeting, three meals a day as well as lectures, briefings, slide shows and a personal video as a memento of the event.

Here is what you'll have to take care of yourself; transportation to and from the port of embarkation and disembarkation, airport transfers, arrival and departure taxes and the usual, bar tab, laundry etc. Other than that it is all



inclusive, for divers the cost is \$59,000 per person, non-divers, \$10,000 double cabin occupancy. If you're interested, hurry, space is limited and spots are selling fast. For more information go to ... www.luxuryandandmoretravel.com.

Governor Signs Washington State Shark Finning Law

Washington Gov. Chris Gregoire signed into law SB 5688, sponsored by Sen. Kevin Ranker, D-San Juan Island, which prohibits people from selling, trading or distributing shark fins or derivative products including cartilage supplements.

More than 73 million sharks are killed annually for their fins, which are often sliced off with the rest of the shark thrown back into the sea to drown or bleed to death. Current catches have led some shark populations to decline by as much as 99 percent in recent decades.



The bill was approved overwhelmingly by both chambers of the Washington State Legislature, passing the House of Representatives on April 5 and the Senate on April 20. Similar laws have been passed in Hawaii, the Northern Mariana Islands and Guam, and are before the legislatures in California and Oregon.

Agreement between Palau and Sea Shepherd scuttled

An agreement reached between the Republic of Palau and the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society has been broken reported Sea Shepherd who cites interference by from the government of Japan.



is sincere and not merely a ploy to negate Sea Shepherd's intervention against poachers" they explain "whose unlawful catch in large majority ends up in the Japanese fish market."

Relations between the Japanese government and Sea Shepherd have been strained for years over whaling practices carried out by Japanese ships and the slaughter each year of dolphins in Japanese harbors that Sea Shepherd has attempted to bring to an end.

"Sea Shepherd will of course closely follow the progress of this marine protection campaign.

Should support from Japan fail to materialize, then Sea Shepherd will be happy to again offer to support Palau in this important mission."

Local Leopard Shark deaths may be linked to heavy rains

More than 100 leopard sharks, *Triakis semifasciata*, have been found dead in local waters since April, according to state officials. Now State biologists investigating the deaths say they think the body chemistry of the fish may be thrown fatally off balance by the torrents of fresh water



flowing into shoreline lagoons where they sharks prefer to give birth and search for food.

Nautilus Lifeline NL1 GPS Radio for Divers

In one neat easy to stow package a diver can carry a radio which automatically transmits his or her GPS coordinates (Latitude and Longitude) to any vessel within an eight mile radius. Just seconds for DCS distress message and activate the optional non-emergency coordinates or coordinates and channel all Lifelines belonging to a specific group.



The package includes a built in Strobe, its Polycarbonate housing is depth rated to 425 feet (130 meters) and is a fully functional marine VHF radio. The units should be available this month, Backscatter is currently taking pre-orders.

2011 Norcal Underwater Hunters Big Abalone and Cook Off Sonoma County Abalone Network Fundraiser

Saturday August 20th 7:00am to 3:30pm
Ocean Cove CA.

This event is open to free divers only.

Current California Department of Fishing Game laws apply.

Donation Fee's are \$30 if preregistered and \$40 day of event. To receive a free shirt you must preregister. The pre registration will end on 7-20-11 after that you will have to purchase your shirt at the event.

All Divers are required to fill out and turn in a waiver form and show current CA. fishing license and current 2011 abalone tags at sign in.

All Divers are required to register with at least one dive buddy

The check in and measuring for the abalone for the event will be held at the Ocean Cove Campground 23125 Coast Highway One.

Diving can be done anywhere along the California Coast, All divers must return to Check out area by 2:00 pm, No exceptions.

Free diving Divisions Awards (plaques) will consist of:

1st, 2nd, 3rd for biggest Ab

Top Female biggest Ab

Top junior biggest Ab

Most Beach garbage picked up

Ab cook off. 1st,2nd,3rd

Etiquette and safety:

The Ocean cove Big Ab comp promotes safe buddy diving and friendly competition.

All divers should be in contact with their dive buddy/ies while in the water.

Eligibility:

Signed Waiver form.

2011 California Ocean Fishing License and Abalone punch card and tags.

Disqualifications:

Any California Department of Fishing Game Violations.

Arriving at the check in area after 2:00 pm sharp.

For more info: call 707-478-1504

***THIS EVENT IS WEATHER PERMITTING, WHICH WILL BE DETRMINED ON THE DAY OF THE

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We encourage you to also support the other organizations listed below when you pay your annual dues. *(Please indicate your membership options with the checkboxes below.)*

- | | |
|--|-----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> San Francisco Reef Divers (SFRD) | \$25 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Central California Council of Diving Clubs (CenCal) | 15 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sonoma County Abalone Network (SCAN) | <u>10</u> |
| <i>Show your support for all three!</i> | \$50 |

Name:	_____				
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City:	_____	State:	_____	Zip:	_____
Home Phone:	(____) _____	Work Phone:	(____) _____		
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How would you like your newsletter delivered? <i>(Choose one):</i>					
Online at the SFRD website (preferred)					
Mailed to my home address					

Please make checks payable to “**San Francisco Reef Divers**” and mail to: Pierre Hurter, SFRD Treasurer, 515 Diamond Street, San Francisco, CA 94114



SINCE JANUARY 1ST 1973

ABOUT SAN FRANCISCO REEF DIVERS (SFRD):

The *Reef Diver Times* is the official newsletter of the San Francisco Reef Divers, a not for profit community organization dedicated to safe sport diving and the preservation of our ocean resources. Membership is \$25 annually, dues payable to "SFRD". The General Meeting is held the 3rd Wednesday of the month. Location is announced one week prior to the meeting. Please check our yahoo site for details <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/sfreefdivers/> We meet at 7:00pm for socializing, drinks, food and club business. For more information, visit <http://www.sfreefdivers.org/>.

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