



Diver Safety

by Ken Gwin

A couple of years ago, I started contributing articles to our club newsletter. I had several issues that I felt I could address. Dive and trip reports seemed like an easy and fun things to write about. Not very controversial. But, then I started feeling that I could offer pointers to newer divers, so things like my "do nothing ab diving" type of article showed up. Primarily, I tried to explain better techniques as a way to address safety. I also felt after some of our boat dives and Channel Island trips that there was still room for more support and "mentoring" for newer divers. Hopefully, this approach has added to the community atmosphere of our club and perhaps there was a greater awareness of some of the risks involved in diving. More experienced divers proposed some other challenges. After one of our members had a near death experience and was severely bent in an accident, I encouraged discussion of nitrox, mixed gas, and technical diving as a way to satisfy those deep-water urges more safely.

We recently had a fatality in our club. One of our divers was lost while solo scuba diving on our North Coast. The club can take no position regarding the actions of any of its members. But, there can be a common understanding of basic issues to support safer diving. Every diver has to understand their limits and access conditions before each dive. Buddy diving is encouraged.

Solo diving has come out of the closet in recent years. And, it is being taught as a specialty by some certifying agencies. There are a lot of Northern California divers who dive solo. Solo diving has all the safety requirements of buddy diving, and more.

Most importantly, it is knowing your limitations and diving in conditions comfortably within those limits. Anyone diving solo should be familiar with the location, dive within recreational limits, address contingencies and appropriate redundant air, and not be entirely remote and alone.

(continued on Page 8)

FIRST STOP

September Entertainment:

Wrecks, Caves and Reefs of Florida

After complaining about not getting in any cave/exotic diving in this year, our former President, Curtis Degler, went off for an extended trip to Florida. In his travels he has brought back tall tales and many photos of this distant land (suddenly famous for political intrigue and shark attacks). Besides extending his cave diving education, he went down to South Florida for some reef and wreck diving. He's got the pictures to prove it. See the show at our September meeting.

Carmel Beach Dive

Saturday, September 29

Join Curt Degler for a dive in Carmel! The dive locations will be determined by the dive conditions, but Curt would like to show us the less visited, shallower South side of Monastery Beach and Butterfly House. This dive is suitable for beginner divers! Bring two tanks and be prepared to picnic and sun on the sand all afternoon.

We will meet at 9:15 A.M. at the Aquarius dive shop located at 204 Del Monte. From Highway 1 in Monterey, take the Casa Verde exit and make a right until you get to Del Monte. Turn left on Del Monte past the Aquarius dive shop. Make a U turn at the skating rink.

For more information, please contact:

Curt Degler
(707) 570-0457
cdegler@best.com

We Want You in 2002!

The 2002 SFRD Officer Nominations will be held during our October general meeting. Nominations are being accepted now!

The Officer Elections will be conducted during our November general meeting. *Be sure to come and cast your vote – it counts!*

editor's note

Back again as guest editor. Best perk? I get to read about the exciting club events and articles early!

I was getting a little jealous reading of our members' exotic dive adventures lately. Thankfully, I was able to take a short trip myself last month to Ambegris Caye (see article "Belize It, Mon!", p. X) to rehydrate my gills in warm water.

I hope to see/meet some of you on **September 15** at the **Monterey Harbor Clean Up** dive. Please let me know if you plan on participating. I'm keeping a tally of SF Reefers in attendance. However, please register with David Clayton to ensure he'll have enough BBQ for you after the dive. I hear Gerda's going to be reaping the bounty on a kayak!

On **October 27**, join me for a **Halloween Beach Dive** in Monterey. I am looking into a possible underwater pumpkin carving contest for us to join. Start thinking of your design! If we choose to spare the pumpkins, we'll splash around in Monterey Bay in search of goblins and ghouls instead. Oh wait, they can be found at our meetings – most are officers!

Happy and safe diving!

Thanks,
Kharmen Roman

You're a Star!

Show off your artistic talent and design our next club logo! Please submit entries, in jpg. or gif. format, to Kharmen Roman by October 1, 2001.

2001 SFRD OFFICERS

President	Pierre Hurter	(415) 285-6293 p.hurter@worldnet.att.com
Vice President	Robert Miché	(415) 661-5540 rmiche@mindspring.com
Treasurer	Bill Donnelly	(415) 924-5627 bdonnelly@18004INJURY.com P.O. Box 151223 San Rafael, CA 94915
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Cen Cal Representative	Robert Foster	(510) 622-6113 robert.foster@telligent.com
Membership Chairperson	Kharmen Roman	(415) 921-4655 kharmen@melibe.com



Hard coral with feather duster worm. Cayman Brac, 07/01.
Submitted by Kathy Kennedy

Payments for membership and activities should be mailed to:
Bill Donnelly
P.O. Box 151223
San Rafael, CA 94915

Reefers Rap

September 8	<i>Monterey Beach Dive</i> (Cancelled)
September 8	<i>Alcatraz Swim</i> Race Coordinator: Pedro Ordanes South End Rowing Club serc_swimming@bigfoot.com
September 15	<i>Monterey Harbor Clean Up</i> Contact: David Clayton drc@ccnet.com (925) 689-8840
September 18	<i>General Meeting</i>
September 29	<i>Carmel Beach Dive</i> Coordinator: Curt Degler cdegler@best.com (707) 570-0457 Meet at Aquarius dive shop on Del Monte Ave. at 9:15 A.M.
October 7	<i>Annual Abalone Feed</i> Coordinator: Roy Didier Location: Rod & Gun Club At Lake Merced
October 16	<i>General Meeting</i> Guest Speaker: Amos Nachoum
October 27	<i>Halloween Beach Dive</i> Coordinator: Kharmen Roman kharmenr@melibe.com (415) 921-4655 Dive site TBD
October 30 – November 3	<i>Channel Islands Boat Trip with NCRD</i> Contact: Lisa Newman Lisa_Newman@maxygen.com
November 3	<i>Cypress Sea Boat Dive</i> Coordinator: Jim Vallario (415) 566-0784
November 16- 18	<i>Annual Sea Ranch Weekend</i> Coordinators: Kurt & Arlene Haworth (510) 724-7253
November 17	<i>Salmon Swim</i> Coordinator: Frank King
November 20	<i>General Meeting and 2002 Officer Elections!!</i>
December 18	<i>General Meeting and Holiday Party</i>
January 1	<i>New Year's Dive</i>

President's Corner

by Pierre Hurter



Pierre Hurter

Sunday, August 26, a group of Reef Divers, Jim and Mary Chris, Jim and Pam, Norm, Tim, Gerda and I, met at Estuary Park in Oakland for a leisurely paddle in Oakland's Inner Harbor. We set off in a northwesterly direction, past F.D.R.'s presidential yacht, the U.S.S. Potomac, explored an old ferry from the Sand Diego to Coronado Line, then on to a U.S. Army landing craft that looked as if it were

rusted fast to its berth in dry dock. We waved at the crew of a rusting Alexandria, Egypt based "stick and boom" freighter being loaded with the shredded remains of automobiles. A sign on the dock proclaimed "over 4 million cars recycled," the *McDonald's* of the scrap yard world. We rounded out our expedition with an investigation of the recently installed giant cargo cranes then meandered back toward our launch site, paddling amongst the piers and luxury yachts on the way. A great paddle, enjoying the sun, the company and the boats, large and small, humble and proud.

After we stowed our gear, the serious topic of electrolyte replenishment became the focus of our discussion. Fortunately, *Heinhold's First and Last Chance Saloon* has been catering to those who take to the sea since 1883. Originally built from the timbers of an old whaling ship, the saloon has played host to the needs of seafarers ever since. Legend has it that Jack London wrote the notes for *The Sea Wolf* as well as *The Call of the Wild* on the same tables that served to prop up our pints. One of the original owners lent Jack London the tuition money for the nearby University of California. Jack London never made it past his first year at Berkeley. While studying at these tables he met the man on whom he modeled Wolfe Larson, skipper of *The Sea Wolf* as well as finalizing the deals for all three of the ships he owned in his life, the *Razzle Dazzle*, the *Snark*, and the *Roamer*.

This year's Channel Island trip was great. The water temperature was in the balmy mid to upper 60's and visibility generally in the 50-foot range. Besides 14 Reef Divers, Kathy Long, the daughter of *DUI's* founder was the only other passenger on board. With 15 people on the boat, we had plenty of room, both topside and below decks. As always, the crew was terrific; we had good food, and great dive sites. I got to know some Reef

(continued on Page 4)

President's Corner

(continued from Page 3)

Divers better as well as having a new member, Ellen Sakoloff, on her first club dive. On a personal note, I made my 100th dive. A minor milestone compared with many Reef Divers; but an event for me all the same. I'm already looking forward to next year's trip.

Between now and then I will have to work on getting my cholesterol back to normal. My only excuse is that the eggs, sausages and meat diet were essential to my maintaining my core temperature and having enough energy to dive safely. I know I told everyone on the boat to tell Gerda that I only ate oatmeal and the occasional bit of tofu, but I think she's on to me. Where does she get her information? The bathroom scale must have given me away. Maybe next year, I will try the oatmeal.

For the Labor Day weekend, Alicia, her friend John, Robert, Curt, Gerda and I met at Salt Point State Park for a "decompression dive" and abalone picnic. Water conditions were not what we would have hoped for, visibility was in the five to seven foot range and there was a bit of surge. Still, Alicia and I made a scuba dive while Curt and Robert hunted the elusive mollusk.

Our scuba dive turned into an opportunity to practice navigation in low visibility conditions. After the dive we headed topside to the picnic tables to prepare the abalone that Robert and Curt had harvested. Clean, pound, slice and fry, the abalone was delicious. We spent a beautiful day, as Curt said, "topside conditions, including the company, were as good as it gets."

Saturday, September 8, Gerda and I met up with Bill Palmer and Ann Gillmore at Aquatic Park for the South End Rowing Clubs Alcatraz swim. No, we didn't swim to Alcatraz, we did act as "pilots", paddling out the west end of "The Rock" and then escorting the 500 or so swimmers on their way back to the clubhouse. Conditions were good, slightly overcast and calm. A great time was had by all, after the swim there was a barbeque at the clubhouse and of course much discussion concerning boats, swimming and the merits of weekends in general.

On a more general note, I'm glad to see that people are getting together to do some informal dives and paddles. If you have the itch to dive, grab the club roster, pick up the phone or log on and see who else needs to get wet. There are lots of activities going on in September, the Labor Day Weekend Dive, a Monterey Beach Dive, Alcatraz paddle, Monterey Beach Cleanup, as well as Coastal Cleanup Day. That still leaves a couple of weekends without any activities planned, don't be bashful, coordinate a dive, camp out, paddle, or ... ?

Help Cut Club Costs...

by opting for electronic distribution of the newsletter. It saves us money on printing and postage and helps save a tree!

If you'd like to receive our monthly newsletter via the Internet, please contact our Newsletter Editor, Noreen Mangabay at no-mango@pacbell.net.

In Memoriam

Wynn Matsumura

On Monday, August 28, 2001, Wynn Matsumura left the Reef Divers behind and made his final dive before entering into Pure Land. Gerda and I attended his funeral services Wednesday, September 5, at the San Francisco Buddhist Church. Those of you who knew him will recall an intense, vibrant individual with a constant smile, and boundless energy. Dr. Michael Staninec, a fellow Reef Diver, was among those chosen to recount his experiences with Wynn as a fellow diver.

We have established a memorial fund with Divers Alert Network with a contribution from the club. Those who wish to make an individual contribute can contact DAN directly at (800) 446-2671 ext. 444 or 445.

I will remember Wynn in the words his brother found among his effects "*An act of human kindness, once set in motion, endures for ever*".

Submitted by Pierre Hurter

Bug Trip on the Peace, November 9

Some vacancies have opened up on a two-day Peace boat lobster quest November 9. I am going, if anyone else is interested & would like to carpool, drop me a line.

Frank Onstine: (707) 668-1671

Free Range Poisson

by Kenneth Gwin

Last month I took another trip to Mexico.

I like a little adventure. Even if it is a little controversial.

I didn't go to any exotic Caribbean location or some dark cave. I stayed on the Pacific side, choosing the wild west style of diving that one of David Laird's charters can provide. Here, I sometimes go off for a week at a time with a boatload of freediving spear fishermen, diving the desolate offshore islands on the west coast of Baja.

These remote and life filled waters free me temporarily from the political and moral complications of the diminishing ground fish in our local waters. It changes the issues from those of slow maturing territorial fish to open water, fast breeding pelagic hunters. In a sense, it is also a type of time warp. Mind you, there are others going after 300 lb. tuna, but a 20-60 lb. yellowtail is quite enough adventure for me. And no tanks.



Photo by David Laird

"How can you do that?"
Rather, you could ask "Why?" I have lots of reasons. I see it as an immersion within immersion.
"Wasn't my scuba vacation far enough away from the pace of the land based?"
"I spent countless hours with beautiful fish."
"I didn't trash the reef."
"I had an RMV of .36."

You can leave behind the comforting hiss and gurgle of your machine and all the reassuring mushroom clouds of exhaust bubbles that mark your companions. Naked, you float on the water, a little dot on the surface like a hawk borne by the wind. Precarious, motionless, and vulnerable at first, but, now you're part of the food chain. You've entered the tribal realm of your ancestors. Your new wet suit is not a fashion statement.

Dolphins are considered, by some, to be the reborn souls of the inhabitants of Atlantis. Humans are drawn to them as mystical and metaphysical guides in our quest for oneness with ourselves and the sea. In their large brown eyes are seen the healing power and love of a Master, the saviour of sailors lost at sea. Their flight through the water is effortless and filled with joy.

We mourn for the loss a single one of them. They are, however, born of this world. They are part of the food chain. And, here, they excel. Their bodies become weapons. It is believed they can send and receive 3-dimensional images and messages by making sounds. They hunt for food alone and in small groups by sounding shallow sand bottoms for fish buried out of sight. They hunt in teams, rounding up bait balls until their prey is weakened from lack of oxygen. They dive the deep waters for squid. They hunt down their prey in packs.

Does this diminish our projection of love for them? Do we think less of them for their lack of opposable thumbs and thus our spirit guides must live like wild animals? (Read "Beauty and the Beast.") This is the food chain.

Spearfishing is mildly controversial in our current society. And so, I try to look at this practice

(continued on Page 6)

Free Range Poisson

(continued from Page 5)

and pursue it in a way that addresses our shrinking world, our precious resources, and the many people who oppose hunting of any kind. There have been suggestions spear fishermen be banned from the local boats, they are a menace to society, and there ought to be laws. Well, there are laws, and there will be more laws. Spear fishermen also seem to be some of the most active in supporting sustainable resources, and restocking programs. I will admit, a boat full of scuba divers is a different cross section of society than a boat full of spear fishermen. I couldn't say whom I would prefer to hang out with, after a dive.

Freediving, however, is not free. When you are down 50' and fish happens, time is expanded in that one breath hold. People who say it is easy are, no doubt, the earthly incarnations of demi-gods. But, like I have said, one fish, one dive can be quite an adventure. Time expands.

Freediving does not just mean hunting. Freediving for its own sake can be reward enough. Principled divers take photos and video while freediving. But, hunting offers unique opportunities to connect with your ancestors. You could also be humiliated and get no fish.

After spending a week with my face in the water I replay the experience in loops of memory. I note my changes from day to day. Slowly, dive after dive, I fall more easily into the rhythm of the sea. My surface dives become soundless disappearances. My need to breathe falls away. I make a deal with the fish gods. I will not waste the gifts. I will not get carried away by the excitement and stack up trophies.

I replay the leopard grouper hovering over palm kelp. Two bat rays swim by in formation. I replay hanging over the pinnacle and diving cleanly down it's sharp vertical walls. I replay the

tape with the yellowtail flashing green-silver, swirling and pulling me into the black depths.

On the way back, laying my head against the pillow in my bunk, the whirring high tech sound of polished diesel engines running at cruise surrounding me, the rush of the ocean streaming smoothly just inches away on the other side of the hull, and the incongruous lapping sound of little waves, random and unhurried somewhere against the boat, melodious, like the idyllic playful notes of faint childhood, the dreamy calm of barefoot boating on summer calm bays.

I replay the trip in lazy memories and the many lessons I've learned from this one adventure.

Again, primitive man risked his life every day, just for food.

Thank the fish gods. Honor the life that was given to you for your nourishment. Share it with your family and friends. Connect with your ancestors.

"Did you have a nice time, Honey?"
"Yeah, picked up some really beautiful things for dinner."

Cheat the reaper. Come back alive.

Sea Ranch Weekend November 16-18

We will rent several mansions by the ocean at the Sea Ranch in Sonoma Country for the weekend and dive, party, feast and have a good time. There is a potluck dinner on Saturday, hopefully centering around abalone. Always a hot tub diving event. Don't forget your snorkel!

For all new divers who are not familiar with the Sea Ranch annual trip...Sea

Ranch is a small bedroom community of beautiful homes, many with an ocean view along the North coast just South of Gualala. One can go diving, hiking, swimming, golfing, play tennis, relax or go shopping in town.

The houses are in section 17 again this year. There is still one empty house, which must be filled or canceled by October 15th. If enough people are interested, we may keep one house for an extra night.

Driving Directions:

- Heading North on Highway 1, turn left on Navigators Reach at mile marker 52.5
- Turn right on Sculpture Point Drive and you will come to the Mclaughlin house at 36574 Sculpture Point Drive
- Turn right off of Sculpture Point Drive onto Anchorage Close and the Yuill house can be found at 104 Anchorage Close

You will need to bring your own linens, towels, videos, games, drinks, food, and your potluck donation. *Do not forget your fishing license and abalone stamp, ab iron, float, measuring gauge, hammers etc. if you intend to abgrab.*

The fees are as follows for the entire weekend: bedrooms will be \$135.00 and living room spots will be \$55.

Send a check to Bill Donnelly to reserve a spot:
P.O. Box 151223
San Rafael, CA 94915

Stay alert to announcements or send Kurt an e-mail to be added on his list of participants:

Kurt Haworth
(510) 724-7253
h-kurt@pacbell.net

Belize It, Mon!

By Kharmen Roman

It's been tough getting through the exciting diving articles in newsletters these past few months because it's been over a year since my last warm water dive. Fortunately, I had a trip to San Pedro, Belize during the last week of August that was sure to be a fun time – six childhood gal pals on a tropical island! As our departure date neared, visions of warm, crystal clear water danced like sugar plums in my head. Hurricane Chantal, down-graded to a tropical storm (whew!), was the only looming factor. We were all glued to the Weather Channel that week and were pleasantly surprised by clear skies and warm – “Dang Hot” I think was the term most used – weather throughout our stay.

It was an interesting change to be traveling within a largish group...consisting of mostly non-divers to boot! It's usually a no-brainer to keep a dive, eat, dive, eat, dive, sleep schedule when visiting a tropical destination like Belize. However, this week, we choose some activities for all to enjoy.

Our first day was spent enjoying a snorkeling trip to the “Hol Chan Marine Reserve”. This local site off Ambergris Caye, also popular for diving, offers visual delights of swim-throughs, a shallow reef to explore, schools of jacks and green morays peeking through some rocks. Next stop on our snorkeling trip was to nearby “Shark Ray Alley”. This is one of the most popular snorkel sites and it shows. All of the moorings were taken and the site was loaded with snorkelers to the edge of the boundary toward the barrier reef.

Directly beneath our boat was a lone nurse shark. More nurse sharks were to be found resting in the nearby rocks, but most of the tourists lurked

around their boats in the sandy area hoping for the sharks to approach them. As soon as the fish scraps were tossed overboard (Shark feeding trips are now banned in Florida.), the stingrays and other fishies came in to feed. These sites were too crowded for my taste.

Our next big adventure required a quick hop back to the mainland for cave tubing deep in the Belizean rain forest. The trek through the dense vegetation was fantastic! We came across moving green trails of worker ants transporting pieces of leaves larger than themselves! We learned about the “sacred tree” whose thorns on its trunk are believed to represent all instances of life on this Earth. Most exciting were the fresh jaguar tracks on the trail! After 45 minutes of hiking through the forest, with tubes in tow, it was a refreshing treat to plop onto the cool river, don our headlamps and cruise under the mountain we just hiked along through an underground cave system. Good fun, but who forgot the inner tube dedicated to the cooler of beers?

Okay, enough warm and fuzzies with the group. It was time to dive! My pal, Cecille, was the only other diver on the trip and was easily persuaded to join me in some local dives. We dove at the nearby sites of “Cypress Gardens” and “Tuffy Canyons”, both fairly shallow dives. Tuffy was interesting terrain. If you spread out your fingers, the gaps between them from your pinky to index finger pretty much map out the site. Visibility was, thankfully, amazing since the area was spared by the passing tropical storm. The marine life was a bit sparse. I did come across quite a number of spiny lobsters though!

The next day, some of the girls decided to visit the Mayan ruins of Altun Ha. I opted for another diving day! This time, I bit the bullet and

took the two-hour boat ride to Turneffe Atoll and dove the famous “Blue Hole”, which I'm told it can be seen from outer space. I'll be sure to confirm that on my next trip aboard the Space Shuttle! Every trip to Turneffe from Ambergris Caye includes the Blue Hole as the first dive on the itinerary. Given that my expectations for this dive were less than enthusiastic – deep dive, not much to see – I surprisingly enjoyed the site, primarily for the sheer novelty of the site. It's mind-blowing to realize that at some point in time, these stalactites, now 130+ ft. underwater, were once above ground!

Six reef sharks lurked beneath our group for quite some time. One shark circled me, sometimes closer to me than my buddy (gulp!) who was a few feet below me...TWICE! Brain to Kharmen, “Yikes, that's one Big Mutha! I'm outta here!” It doesn't help that “Shark Week” on Discovery seems to always be on before I leave for a dive trip!

After our second dive at Half Moon Caye, we all made it safely to shore for a picnic lunch. This is one of the few places in Belize where you can see the Red-footed Booby (*Sula Sula*) in the bird sanctuary established by the Belize Audubon Society. Enormous hermit crabs and iguanas also surprised us!

The last dive was a combination between the sites of “Eagle Ray Canyon” and “The Aquarium”. Lots of swim-throughs here and delightful coral formations with tons of shrimp. Large barrel sponges were scattered throughout the dive. Charming garden eels poked through the sandy patches for the patient divers to see.

The rest of the week was spent with lazy days on the beach, splashing in the water and giggling, giggling, giggling like we did in high school!

Diver Safety

(continued from Page 1)

Overhead and deep technical diving are other established directions to pursue for those people who want to push the limits even further. There is training and well thought out equipment that now makes the crazy/stunt diving of even 15 years ago a reasonable and safe practice. These are not mysteries that you need to discover on your own.

Northern California has a lot of different kinds of diving opportunities. There is freediving (abalone, spear fishing), and recreational scuba diving (shore, boat, photography). There are a number of members of our club who are cave or deep / mixed gas divers. If anything is of interest to you, get the support of others with the same interests. Encourage safe diving to fellow members. Look out for each other. Before any kind of diving, get the proper training, equipment, and experience to make those dives safely.

Cypress Sea Boat Dive

Saturday, November 3

Yes, yes, I know...we always charter the Cypress Point. Well, the Point was sold to a research group out of Santa Barbara, so we're back to using the Cypress Sea. We have 11 spots and we'll do 3 dives (tanks supplied). First one will be more challenging (or "deep, dark and scary" as Captain Phil likes to say) and the last 2 more laid back.

If you're interested in going, please contact:

Jim Vallario
(415) 566-0784

Then, send a check for \$70 to our Treasurer, Bill Donnelly:
P. O. Box 151223
San Rafael, CA 94915



Arrow Crab

Submitted by: Kathy Kennedy

FOR SALE: **U/W CAMERA SYSTEM**

Great beginner's underwater camera system: Fuji Endeavor camera with Ikelite Aquashot 3e housing, with macro kit, strobe, and travel bag.

Uses APS film, which I can sell you a whole bunch of at an excellent price, as well.

List price: \$240
Will sacrifice for \$170 or B.O.

Contact Kathy Klein:
(650) 368-1921
kklein@aftermidnightinc.com

Join the Reef Divers Today!

We're diving! Become a member today and join in on the fun.

For additional membership information:
Kharmen Roman
kharmen@melibe.com
(415) 921-4655

October Guest Speaker:

A photo essay of things HUGE by Mr. Amos Nachoum.

Amos Nachoum likes his animals big. The bigger the better. If your bragging rights include that big lingcod you saw on a murky day in Monterey or that really huge halibut you did not get, you better upgrade your story if you want to hang out at our club meeting this October 16th. Amos will be in the house, and around him the animal stories better be big...waaay BIG.

According to his website, <http://www.biganimals.com/>, Amos' specialty includes observing, photographing, and interacting with the most imposing inhabitants of the sea, such as great white sharks, killer whales, sperm and humpback whales, dolphins, and more. Amos has once more graciously accepted our invitation to present to the club a slide show casting the very big denizens of the sea that he has photographed all over. Amos' last presentation to the club was some years ago, and take it from me, you do not want to miss this event. Unless of course you want to continue bragging about that lingcod.

Mr. Nachoum's photos and essays have appeared in more than 500 publications in North America, Europe, and Japan, including National Geographic magazine, Ocean Realm, Island, Outside, Rodale's Scuba Diving, Time, Life, The New York Times, Condé Nast Traveler, Le Figaro, Terra Sauvage, Airone, and Mondo Somerso. A preview of his work is also featured in the September (2001) issue of Sport Diver magazine.



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". There is a general club meeting on the 3rd Tuesday of every month at 7:30pm with a social half-hour before the meeting at 7:00pm. We meet at the Presidio Alliance Building, Room B, 563 Rucker Street, The Presidio, San Francisco. Rucker is the first left after entering via the Lombard Gate entrance. For more information, visit <http://www.sfreedivers.org/>.

SAN FRANCISCO REEF DIVERS
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