

July 2005
Issue 90



In This Months Issue
LSAC Down Under
Highland Adventure
Brixham Trip

Cover Photo Courtesy of Sue Calver



Free Flow

At all good Newsagents now....
Hence only downloadable from lsac.co.uk

Editors Bit...



As per item right I have to make a momentous decision so to clear the mind and get away from it all am going to wallow in the delights of the Lake District. Sat on top of the world, wind in the hair, looking down on the world, eating a cheese and pickle sandwich and a cup of nearly hot coffee from the flask.

What a wonderful world we live in.

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I have been asked "where are all the page 3 photos of the posers, and in particular Peachy Pete". Well I've asked around amongst the females if a special edition of posers should be produced. The results of the poll are: 1 "Great"; 3 "Why?"; 2 "Not particularly"; 2 "If you want too" and 2 "Yea I suppose".

This leaves me in a quandary shall I or shall I not. These types of momentous decisions weigh heavily upon the shoulders of the ed. I have decided to take my inspiration from Steve Ward who below suggests I should think of no. 1, (or at least I think that's what he's telling me)



Pete

Page 3 Luvlies

Free Flow
July 2005



Snakes alive I do believe that's Mr Jennings' hat. Could this be the mysterious Red Sea Duvet Snake.

If you would like to become Miss or Mr Aug or know someone who should be, then please email me with the photo and a brief description of why the person should be a page 3 lovely. pete.barnard@power.alstom.com

Chairman's Report

In lieu of input from the Chairman the Ed wishes you all to know that he's Ok.



Pete for Bob.

Diving Officer's Report

To date the Boat Handler/Diver Cox weekend has slipped off peoples horizons. Just to remind everyone the weekend is scheduled for the weekend of 12th/13th of Nov. with both boats expected to make the trip to Plymouth.

For those wishing to participate kindly sign up ASAP else I shall have to start advertising outside the club in order to make it viable.

Not much else to say expect keep on Diving and MAKE SURE YOU WRITE AN ARTICLE AFTER EACH DIVE TRIP.

Neil B

LSAC Down under A Year in the making

OR

I'm bored thought I'd add a few ramblings to Freeflow.

Well, we've been in New Zealand for over a year now and I have to say the Bed and Breakfast has been well and truly used.

As we set sail to far off shores back in June 2004 we would not have imagined LSAC members coming over for an excuse to get drunk and party. Its good to see the spirit of LSAC still lives on in NZ .

I guess you're all wondering what is the point of this article....? Well I wanted to write this little report to introduce ourselves to the new members who don't know us and who receive large video files through their emails each month and who ask "what the hell is this" "who are these good for nothings" etc. I also wanted to say to everyone else that we are still alive and kicking and enjoying every moment.

It seems like it was a day ago we said goodbye to everyone ... and then the phone calls started. 'we may be coming to see you' "when is the B&B open?" " what's your schedule like for this week?" " have you got clean underwear?" (Why my mum feels it important for me to have clean underwear I do not know).

So the hunt was on for a place where LSAC members would feel at home. We looked at many options...a tent, a caravan which would sleep two but at a push could hold seven, a holiday park with fantastic evening entertainment and live cabaret, but finally settled on our first home. Now all we had to do was entertain everyone.



NZ has been good to us, and it offers more than just good diving. It is a little known fact but we are now world class surfers, I even know how to fall off a boogie board without breaking a bone. I have to say though that it was a bit hard at first to try and explain to the other surfers why we had to wear Dry suits and use \$10 boogie boards with pictures of Barbie and Tweety emblazoned on the front when we first arrived here but, as all of our visitors have found out, Barbie is one mean gal on the surf.

Living so close to Piha, a world class surfing area, means that we get plenty of opportunity to go out and show these locals how not to do it.

Our first visitor was Fran who joined us for our first Xmas Down under and is the only LSAC member, to date, who found time to go diving in New Zealand.





I cannot talk about Diving in NZ but can tell you that Fran is very good at exploring new things. On a trip to Rotorua she found a nice area that had recently started venting steam. It was right next to the Maori Meeting House, the centre of all things Maori in New Zealand, its spiritual home. Unfortunately, as she poked the steaming ground a little geyser was formed, a trickle of hot water erupted from deep underground.

“Fran’s hole” as we now call it, has now grown to over a foot in diameter and continues to grow to this day. It is good to know that LSAC has once again made its mark on a new country.

We did many things with Fran including walking up Mt Ruapehu and having a snowball fight on Boxing day whilst getting a tan, we visited the Glow worm caves, and sat in a hot pool but I’m sure Fran has recounted all of these stories to you all.

Many visitors have been and gone to our little home in the bush but our last ones were Mick and Jane. With no time for diving we did what chairman Bob would do. Go on a little walk. As with the infamous walks of Chairman Bob, this walk turned out to be a mammoth hike.

Eight hours later, one dodgy leg and five volcanoes climbed we finished the walk.

So that in a nutshell has been our year to date. We are now in the middle of the Lions series of New Zealand and once again the place is awash with Red Shirts and Northern accents. Places have been drunk dry but not one single supporter has been arrested. Its almost like a night down at the on a Tuesday night.

And now its ski season. We have learnt snow boarding, or tried to. As I said, New Zealand offers more than just diving. Maybe one day I will go back to diving but at the moment I’m having too much fun with everything else as I’m sure most of our visitors would agree.

So enough of my scribbles for now, as we move on from our little home in the bush to a new home, the B&B is getting ready for its second year. I will continue to send the odd Video of NZ highlights and look forward to seeing some of you in the next twelve months.

Pommie Nick

Treasurers Bit

Roughly when the 'season' ends there will be the AGM and I have to stand down having completed 3 years in the post of Treasurer. (Pause for cheering to subside). However that means you (the club) will have to find another ~~man~~ person to stand for the job. The committee thought I should give a talk on one of the interest evenings entitled:

"Treasurer – the Job is easy.... Honest"

– but I thought I would write this piece for the newsletter instead, it gives Pete something to put in the Newsletter and hence hopefully reaches a larger number of people.

Well in the simplest form the job IS easy; you count the money in and you count the money out, and you keep some records.

So, volunteers for the post please form an orderly queue

OK, so it's not quite that easy.

Membership

Probably the most onerous job is the Membership bit.

Every month BSAC send out the forms for the people whose membership will run out at the end of the month, these I distribute. The people who regularly turn up are easy I give out the forms (and a medical form), they fill them in and return them with money... job done (?) almost... most people forget to 'delete a) or b)...

at the bottom of the medical form! For the people who don't turn up at the meetings, it is complicated by having to send the forms out and when they don't get lost at home they get sent back. New memberships are relatively easy, these people are present and enthusiastic and I can get them to fill in the forms quite easily. Some people have their membership directly with BSAC – or with another club, this makes it easier for me (but costs them money!), but I can lose track of them a bit and I have to chase them for a copy of their medical before they dive with the club.

All that is left is to update my membership records and send the forms (and the money) off to BSAC.

The monies you pay for your LSAC membership is quite easy (for most people) as it is by standing order (thanks Steve G. for setting this up). Yes, that means that when I get the monthly statements, there are 3 or 4 pages to wade through which are mostly people's standing orders and these payments have to be recorded on the membership records. There are some people who prefer not to use the standing order system; these are a bit of a 'nuisance' as I have to remember when to take money off them! I have recently taken to insisting that they pay all the year's money up front when they renew their BSAC membership.

Peoples favourite question about membership is 'How many have we got?' this is always tricky as there are some people who have not returned their forms, but may still be paying their club membership – have they left or not? At the time of writing

this piece the answer is 80... but this includes: 1 person whose BSAC membership has run out 6 months ago but they are still paying standing orders, 3 people whose BSAC membership runs out this month (June), 2 people whose BSAC membership ran out last month (May) but they are still paying standing orders and 1 person whose BSAC membership ran out in April, they have paid for BSAC but not given me the forms! So now your guess is as good as mine as to how many members we have really got at present.

To make the membership job 'easier' I am seriously considering changing the membership renewal time to a common date, probably March or April. This will make a lot more work for the treasurer at that time of the year, but this is a relatively quiet time of the season and it keeps it out of the way for the rest of the year. If anyone has any serious objections to this please let me know.

Trips

Next in the 'major' jobs is the trips, again quite simple but can be time consuming: Someone wants to run a trip so raises a form, passes it in front of the Diving Officer (Neil Brown), announces it to the club and gives me the form. People see me to pay the deposit and sign the form and that's about it until the trip happens (except for people who want to pay some more, or the organiser who want to know who has paid and how much). After the trip the organisers should present me with a set of accounts (a spreadsheet is available on the website to use for this) and all I have to do is to take in/give out monies to make these balance.... and chase those who are reluctant to pay out money!

This job always seems to be increasing, in my first year there were 11 trips, but this year there are 19 trips planned (so far) – and 4 for next season already.

Probably the most difficult part of the treasurer's job is getting in all these transactions done in the tiny time window – after the main meeting has finished and before people disappear to the pool (or pub), most people will have seen that I get fairly hassled at this time! I normally try to get to the club for 7:30 even if there isn't an interest evening so if you need to see me (to get money off me or pay me) then come along a bit early.

General Duties

There are all the standard treasurer things to do, paying invoices (Pool, School, Boat Storage etc), reimbursing people for various things (Equipment servicing/repairs, Boat servicing/repairs, Air, Bunches of Flowers etc), paying money into the bank, checking the bank statements and preparing a report so the committee can see everything is running smoothly. Keeping the records (e.g. keeping the membership list up to date) can be time consuming but relatively easy providing you keep on top of it. I use a computer system to keep the accounts so when someone asks me something e.g. "who is on what trip", it is (relatively) easy to sort that trip from all the records (if I have my computer with me!)

So there we have it. There is quite a lot to do in the job, but most of it is easy.

So now is the time to form that orderly queue and offer your services to the club.

Ian Jennings

Highland Adventure

As all good plans go awry, the plan to release Stoneys monster failed. She should have travelled with us to freedom and the highland lochs, but it was not to be, she had pined for companionship and wasted away alone in the cove. We set off regardless (heartless creatures, not a second thought), after lunch can't travel on an empty stomach. The car creaked and groaned under the weight, 2 of everything + extras to be on the safe side. "Be Prepared" was the Boy Scouts motto, seems once learned never forgotten and rumour has it 'er in doors was a guide. I did say it was a rumour, cos she can't read a map to save 'er life, it could be a very very long drive.

One question is pounding through my brain, why is it when ever such an adventure is undertaken does every idiot in the universe decide to get behind the wheel of a car and block the highways and byways. Don't they realise that we're primed and ready to go, the big bang will look like a firework and the final destination could be anyone's guess. Forwards, onwards, northbound we travel, strange new dialects we hear, what they're saying is anyone's guess. "Sassenach" shouts a voice in the darkness, "O you've met the missus then 'ave yer" the scout calls back. Stoney silence follows.

The road is endless, petrol stops and the powder room, that being obligatory with every stop of course. Finally we reach the Glasgow Ring, initial thoughts of comfort, home and the M25 were rapidly dispelled if at all possible this was worse. The signs are madness, couldn't they make up their minds which traffic they want in what lane, designed after a session in the local whisky distillery obviously so who cared? Upwards and onwards, what next, MONEY! The rumours are true, the Cornish and the Scots are in cahoots it'll be passports next.

Through the enveloping darkness, the outline of the lochs is visible, the surface shimmering under the gentle touch of pale moonbeams reaching out to caress the dark waters. Nothing else is visible our headlights pierce the blackness, sharp bends appear from nowhere, now we'll find out how well we've packed the car and then it rains! Come back Mr Bean all is forgiven.

At last we arrive, crawling up the driveway dodging the potholes, it's that or we're going across country, too tired to care, need food, booze and bed. We are met by Super Gran (she's scary) "o noo the keys are gorn away we the other ones of yea" she announces. Round to the cottages we drive, lights are on but no ones home, story of my life. Big Giant Head and Corporal Doberman had arrived ahead of us all and had gone off in search of refreshments, nought amiss there then. We all arrive in dribs and drabs and soon the cottage is full of chatter excitement and anticipation for the new comers.

A lazy morning, a leisurely late breakfast and Mrs Doubtfire! (What a sweetheart) am I the only one who thinks so, as she waits on our tables supplying our sustenance. Choice wasn't great but food was good. Poor Mrs Doubtfire she got more flustered as the week went on and managed to forget the tea and coffee on the one morning the intrepid divers were running late, and of course we were all far too polite to mention it. Ha ha. Don't



function well without caffeine in some shape or form in the mornings, do you know anyone who does?

The first dive of the first day, only skinny to launch, Lucky is “somewhere over the motorway” in the capable hands of the “Sayer” poor souls brake failure prevented their arrival yesterday with the rest of us. Out across the loch we bound for what seemed like eons according to Teachers Pet (gets seasick she says, yer could have fooled me) Furnace quarry comes into view directly to our right, soon be in the water, yesterday will be forgotten. Oh NO! a divers worst nightmare, the Rod Folk are here, dangling their little lines and evil hooks into our water, our dive site. We aim for centre point and do a reverse Noah (out of the boat 2 by 2). The slow gentle tide shoos the divers around the quarry wall away from the menacing Rod Folk who pull back their lines and cast out over the waters without a thought to anyone else. At the far end of the quarry wall are a couple of wrinkly Rod Folk friendly according to Captain Ahab who had been chatting away to them, gossiping they call it when us girls chatter.

The waters cold, ears popping, up a bit settle down and down we go, viz is fair not great, like a grainy TV screen annoying but better than nothing. Homer is a patient teacher thank goodness; need to sort my buoyancy out again!! In the tides caress we take in the sea life, what we can see and then back to the surface. Just “lay back and think of England” a voice calls out (pardon me did I hear correctly) I obey, flat on my back jacket inflated as eager hands strip me of my BC, cylinder and weights. What? Now bounce, one two three up and on to the side of skinny hands all over me as I belly flop onto Skinnys rib, making sure I don't go back in. Fins off, now move quick next ones in, shuffle along the boat! Reminiscent of being on a London bus. As we sort ourselves out, the next pair are kitted and over they go, down under but what's this someone's floating on the top, “where did I leave those weights” bobbing up and down like this. Found and the pockets are filled and down goes the Corporal, (lot to be said for weight belts after all) the pair disappear into the murky water at the edge of the point. Then tidying, sorting securing while we wait for the others to surface. “The chill hits, back to base for coffee and sarnies and a comfort break, campsite is quite bleak nothing is open with any consistency.

I wimp out of the afternoons dive, sit in the car watching the world go by, just chill, and wait for the divers return. The Sayer arrives along with Lucky, then we're joined by the Scallop King and all hands to Skinny to strip and bed her for the night. Back to Super Grans cottages a quick shower, change and off to the local hostelry, where tales of past trips and plans for the future go on into the night as the ale flows.



The Quarry on a good day was teeming with life, absolutely incredible, the best of the dives for me was following Mondays rain, the viz was A1. Tuesday was like diving into a crystal lake (still cold but much more acclimatised). A large Wrasse came swimming in our vicinity, I'd never seen one that close up, not even at Stoney. Homer reached out and plucked a sea urchin gently pulling it apart and our Wrasse comes in closer eating pieces of urchin from his hand a piece at a time and then backing away. Coming closer again for the next morsel. I wish I'd got my camera with me, but this is only the 2nd dive on this trip that my buoyancy has been spot on, and it's great just down for the drift and view the wild life. Look over there I'm told, towards the rock wall, but no I'm mesmerised what's that just on

top of the sand about a foot below me, a dog fish, pictures in books do nothing to describe how they appear when you are just inches away. Camouflaged almost to perfection with the sandy bed, I continue to hover, averting my gaze upwards to the rock wall. In the crevice trying to pretend it's not there, is the biggest lobster I had ever seen. I'm pleased to say that ours had all it's appendages in tact not like the armless one seen by Big Giant Head and the Scallop King. Crabs of all shapes and sizes on the wall and in the sand below. All too quickly it's time to return to the rib for the next pair to sample the delights below. Hello, hello "we're bobbing up and down again" where's those weights? Poor old Corporal he'll never live this down. Strike 3 me thinks.



Kenmore Point closer to base by a mile or 2, another rock wall to explore, should be fun. Homer tells Teachers Pet she's taking Skinny out, while Boy Scout takes the helm of Lucky, some serious competition here. Gold Finger manoeuvres out of the small harbour and relinquishes the driving seat to Teachers Pet, who follows instructions too the letter. Key in ignition, attached band around her thigh, she listens to instructions. Squeeze this lever gently and push it forward, sounds simple and away we fly, well no one said push part way. This is good fun as everyone is thrown around Skinny. Captain Ahab takes Lucky out of harbour before handing over to Boy Scout now the competition starts. Skinny is definitely the faster of the two, but Lucky has slowed down, Cap'n Ahab standing in the bow, hand to forehead looking into the distance. Are they admiring our speed, No, perhaps they have a problem, we turn and go back. They're porpoise watching as a shoal swim across the loch, what a distance they stay submerged for before resurfacing. As quickly as they appeared they disappear from sight, so graceful and elegant. Following the dive and back at the helm, round in circles and figure eights tighter, faster bouncing in our own wake, I could get used to this it's fun. Must remember to keep an eye out for those divers, where's the bubbles? come on guys breathe. Close to the rock wall the marker buoy appears, tricky this, in and around I come tighter, tighter comes the call "watch the depth", time to hand back to the expert. Off I jump, yes you've guessed it I forgot the key attached to my thigh and we grind to a halt. Homer's instincts kick in and we are soon picking up our floundering colleagues. Why does everyone feel so heavy when it's time to get out of the water, cold fingers clambering to undo belts and buckles, giving that little extra inflation to the suit (heavenly warmth) before removing BC's and hauling arse into the rib. Who's got the scallops? Guess.

The Quarry and nearby Kenmore point provided us with such an abundance of sea life:
 Comb jelly, masked crabs, hermit crabs, Lobster, Wrasse
 Sponges- breadcrumb, mermaids' glove, scypha ciliatia
 Anemones- dahlia, plumose, sea loch, jewel, dead mans fingers

Eilean Aoghainn (the islands) popular dive site, but here we had the company of other divers and of sea lions who weren't averse to chewing the ends of any fin that got too close. Both sides of the islands were dived and provided some interesting sights and events.

Homer and Teachers Pet go down again and down and down, mask trouble, on/off cleared adjusted, oh oops where's the DV, safely retrieved and returned to the waiting lips that's better, still together that's good. Best check the depth gauge we seem to have been heading

down a while oops 22.7metres I don't think we should be down this far. Homer asks are you ok, yes fine, shall we surface, if that's the boss's suggestion it's probably the right move, so up we go. I still enjoyed the dive and the experience.

The following day Scaramonger and Teachers Pet go down to the murky depths, oops what Teachers Pet trying to say, no torches, we look too no avail over the side of the rib they went and the torches and there they parted company. So next year if you see a couple of



seals illuminated you'll know why. Lesson number..... Make sure every thing is fastened securely. For me the most amazing part of the dive was hovering over a huge bed of starfish 6-8 deep, it just stretch as far as we could see approx 13meters.

The tea rooms, small harbour near the quarry with a tea room, not particularly deep around 12-13 metres, sandy base, returned on our last day, Goldfingers birthday for a final jaunt and a hunt for a mask, now who lost that. Goldfinger to the left, Boy Scout to the right and Teachers Pet in the middle with the SMB (guess what Roger I didn't tangle this one) and due to crap viz keeping an eye on the boys. Teaming with life of all description, if I listed everything we saw the list would be endless.

Dive depths varied between sites but between 11 -23 metres and all different

The tales are endless but I need to save some for our nights in the pub.

The rescue (women involved of course, but not our girls)

The night Lucky's isolator switch decided to swim for it

The Oysters

The arrival of the Newcomers

The adopted Son

Anyone seen my dive computer

Needless to say I wanna do it again

Neil Calver

Brixham Trip and Festivities



Barbie Girl and Peachy (alias Fran and Pete) invite you all to the festivities surrounding our joint 50th

Date:- 17th Sept. 2005-07-03

Venue:- Upton Manor Farm, St Mary's Rd, Brixham, TQ5 9QH,
Tel 01803 882384, Owner – Jenny Hosking.

Accommodation:- Canvas (please bring your own). There are some hook-ups if needed. Camper vans also welcome. (The field has been booked for Fri and Sat so all you need to do is turn up). Dogs must be kept on lead, “exercised” off site and any mess cleaned up. If you need alternative accommodation there are lots of B&B's so please let me know and I can assist.

Itinerary:- most will arrive Fri. night

Sat. morning/afternoon diving (to be advised). Non-divers can play at being tourists.

Sat 18.00 BBQ's light. 19.00 Ceilidh band starts up. 23.00 wind down.

Sunday – day of rest, i.e. no diving is planned, perhaps some shallow shore dives.

Hospitality:- A Marquee will be erected, might be useful in case of unfavourable weather. BBQ favourites:- sausages, burgers, chicken, etc as well as salads, bread, etc will be provided. If you wish anything special please feel free to bring. Same applies to drink, wine, beer, cider, soft drinks will be provided but please feel free to bring some additions.

If you have canvas chairs then please bring them, it saves sitting on the grass.

If you wish to attend it would be helpful if you can let me know via

Pete.barnard@power.alstom.com

01455 289 166

07801 775 003

Don't forget LSAC members wishing to dive need to sign up, forms are with Ian.

(Note:- I know its scary but photos at the top were both taken in the last 12 months, thank God for 2nd childhoods)

DATE	INTRO/OCEAN DIVER	SPORTS DIVER	DIVE LEADER	SKILL DEVELOPMENT	INTEREST EVENINGS	POOL TRAINING
04-Jan-05	NO CLUB - HAPPY NEW YEAR					
11-Jan-05	OT4 Catch up - Pete Barnard					
18-Jan-05	OT7 Catch up - Neil Tomlin				Dive Trip Planning	
25-Jan-05	EXAM - Neil Tomlin				Dive Trip Planning	
01-Feb-05	Drysuit Intro - Roger Holmes				Dive Trip Planning	
08-Feb-05				Dive Planning & Marshalling	Equipment maintenance-Pete Barnard	
15-Feb-05				Dive Planning & Marshalling	Alex Bullard-Diving south China Seas	
22-Feb-05		ST1- Jon Brewis		Dive Planning & Marshalling	Frans talk on New Zealand	SS1
01-Mar-05		ST2 - Neil Brown		Dive Planning & Marshalling	O2 - Refresher	SS1
08-Mar-05		st2 Pratical		Dive Planning & Marshalling	Boat Instruction NS	SS1
15-Mar-05					Open Forum	
22-Mar-05		ST3 - Pete Barnard				
29-Mar-05	NO CLUB - EASTER					
05-Apr-05		ST4 - Roger Holmes			Sponsored Snorkell Pete W	TRY DIVE
12-Apr-05		ST5 - Gary Rose			Chartwork NS	TRY DIVE
19-Apr-05	OT1 / INTRO - Neil Tomlin	ST6 - Phil Turney			New Zealand Talk Fran	Intro Course
26-Apr-05	OT2 - Jon Brewis	Catch up week			Tides NS	OCEAN DIVER
03-May-05	No Club May Day Bank Holiday					
10-May-05	OT3 - Neil Brown	REVISION - Neil Brown		AT2 - Advanced Diving - Neil Tomlin		OCEAN DIVER
17-May-05	OT4 - Richard Green	Exam - Neil Brown		AT2 - Advanced Diving : Twinset configuration - Roger Holmes		OCEAN DIVER Twin Set
24-May-05	OT5-Roger Holmes			AT2 - Advanced Diving : Rebreather awareness - Fran Duinker		OCEAN DIVER Rebreather
31-May-05	NO CLUB - WHITSUN BANK HOLIDAY					
07-Jun-05	OT6 - Gary Rose			AT2 - Advanced Diving : Rebreather awareness - Fran Duinker		OCEAN DIVER Rebreather
14-Jun-05	OT7 - Phil Turney					OCEAN DIVER
21-Jun-05	Catch up week			O2 CPR Neil T		OCEAN DIVER
28-Jun-05	REVISION - Neil Tomlin			O2 Diving Incidents Pete W		OCEAN DIVER
05-Jul-05	EXAM - Neil Tomlin			O2 Casualty Assesment Neil B		OCEAN DIVER
12-Jul-05				O2 admin practice Equip Jon B		OCEAN DIVER
19-Jul-05				O2 Use of admin equip All		OCEAN DIVER
26-Jul-05	Drysuit Intro - Pete Woodcock			O2 Positive Pressure vent/Assesment Fran D/All		OCEAN DIVER
02-Aug-05				O2 Positive Pressure vent/Assesment Fran D/All		
09-Aug-05						
16-Aug-05						
23-Aug-05						
30-Aug-05	NO CLUB - AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY					
06-Sep-05		ST1- Pete Woodcock				SS1
13-Sep-05		ST2 - Ian Jennings				SS1
20-Sep-05		ST3 - Bob Mulholland			Marine Biology Anne Marie	TRY DIVE
27-Sep-05	AGM					
04-Oct-05	OT1 / INTRO - Neil Tomlin	ST4 - Nigel Spickett			North Ireland Fran	Intro Course
11-Oct-05	OT2 - Ian Jennings	ST5 - Fran Duinker				OCEAN DIVER
18-Oct-05	OT3 - Bob Mulholland	ST6 - Alex Bullard				OCEAN DIVER
25-Oct-05	OT4 - Nigel Spickett	Catch up week				OCEAN DIVER
01-Nov-05	OT5-Fran Duinker	REVISION - Neil Tomlin				OCEAN DIVER
08-Nov-05	OT6 - Alex Bullard	EXAM - Neil Tomlin				OCEAN DIVER
15-Nov-05	OT7 - Neil Tomlin					OCEAN DIVER
22-Nov-05	Catch up week					OCEAN DIVER
29-Nov-05	REVISION - Neil Tomlin					OCEAN DIVER
06-Dec-05	EXAM - Neil Tomlin					
13-Dec-05	Quiz and Social Night					
20-Dec-05	Christmas No Meeting					
27-Dec-05	New Year No Meeting					
	INTRO/OCEAN DIVER	SPORTS DIVER	DIVE LEADER	SKILL DEVELOPMENT	INTEREST EVENINGS	POOL TRAINING