

Free Flow

The magazine for LSAC

Sept 2008
Issue 125



In This Months Issue

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Diving Stats
Challaborough
Barbeque and Picnic

Cover Photo: Inquisitive Wrasse
Big Brother – Red Sea

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Stats



Two fine upstanding gentlemen on the 'glacier' on the last day of the Norway trip... The snowball? Well I don't know how it got there! - any idea Pete?

Free

It should be

Free Flow

Buddies

Hi All,

Again apologies for not getting Freeflow out as quickly as I would have liked, excuses - I have many, but a good one is the fact that I have been away diving in Bonaire - there will be a report in the next issue.

Hopefully I will soon be able to pass the editorship on (back?) to someone who is more efficient and gets the magazine out on time!

The diving season is drawing to a conclusion and the statistics are showing a poor year as far as the number of dives - but they always say it is not the quantity but the quality.

Don't forget Freeflow is YOUR magazine, the thing that has surprised me being editor for the past few issues is the lack of feedback from the membership about any issues either raised ny the magazine or gerially within the club. We would run a letters page... if we got any letters. So let's have some feedback - and we will then know what you want!

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Last month we were 'entertained' by Phil's expression when he was about to be fed. This month (still from the Norway trip) the expression was after he had been fed. What is it about Phil and food? - or is there another reason?

Diving Officer's Bit

The end of another Club year, and getting towards the end of the dive season. (There are in fact 2 more trips to Plymouth planned.

Probably not the most active in the Club's history, but with a couple of big live aboard trips; we have still done a reasonable amount of diving.

My thanks to all the people who have arranged and helped with dive trips.

Once again the weather has been the main problem. With fuel costs at their current level, we all have to think twice about setting off for the coast and risk having the trip blown out.

As usual, it has been the same people organising most of the trips.

This is a matter I aim to address over the next couple of months in preparation for the next dive season.

We have in the past had numerous dive planning evenings, including at least one dedicated to instruction on how to arrange dive trips.

These are generally poorly attended, and I believe that this may be due to members (particularly 'newer' members) being under the misapprehension that they cannot arrange trips.

This is certainly not the case. Any member can arrange a trip. The only requirement is that they have an Advanced Diver to oversee the arrangements and the diving, and a LSAC approved coxswain if we are using our boat(s). We have plenty of Advanced Divers in the Club (and coxswains), so this should never be a problem.

We are currently producing the program/dive calendar for next year which should be published shortly after the AGM. This will include a number of dive planning sessions, the first of which will be an evening to run through the procedures for arranging a trip – booking

the Club boats, costing, arranging launching/recovery, checking tides, weather, etc etc.

Even if you do not plan to arrange a trip immediately, come along, it will give you an insight into how things are done.

The other dive planning evenings are (hopefully) to fill next years dive calendar.

If you want to arrange a trip, would like to help someone else arrange a trip, have an idea of a place where you would like to dive, or just want to go diving, you need to be there.

We are still looking at various options for the replacement for Lucky Dip. From a situation where we were fairly certain of what we intended to recommend to the Membership, following a visit to Humber, which did not impress us, we ended up back at stage one. However following much research, we are hopefully getting near to being able to put forward our plans to you all.

Finally a plea.

The AGM approaches. We know it's not the most exciting of evenings, but it is still important, and vital that we have a minimum of 40% of the membership present.

It only takes an hour once a year.

Nigel

Chairman's Knock & Dobbins

Nothing from Roger again this month (Roj - you are going to have to do something about that job of yours - it appears too demanding!)

Dobbins

Also nothing from Richard about the Volnay (though perhaps I forgot to remind him!).

I'm sure there were a few 'dobbins' coming from the Norway trip (Fran was keeping a little book of all the indiscretions!).

I'm also sure there are lots more stories out there that deserve to be told - so send them in to Richard.

Last issue I published Rich's report with the wrong e-mail address so if you have sent one in - or you have got one to send in then send it to:

Rich Hall

Custodian of the Volnay

Email: scubaholic@o2.co.uk

There must be more stories out there just waiting to be told - so come on all you fellow sub-aquaholics, do your buddies a favour and start dobbling!!



Challaborough 25-27th July 2008

The dive team for Challaborough 25-27th July 2008 included Rich and Kath Hall, Mike Flatt, Fran Duinker, Barry Walford, Steve Evans, Mary Pearson, Dave Goddard and me, Jason Day. Both Lucky and Skinny Dip came with us for our journey on what turned out to be a glorious weekend of great diving and fantastic weather.

Friday 25th

After working a couple of hours overtime every day in the run up to the weekend just so I could leave work a couple of hours early on Friday afternoon, the inevitable happened, work went crazy and I ended up leaving about 40 minutes before I normally would anyway. This meant I finally got round to Fran's house at 7pm ready for the long drive down to South Devon.

The journey was a breeze with hardly another car in sight, so it was a quick pitstop at the Motorway Services for a KFC, where I learnt some new words from a group of teenage girls sitting behind us, and back on the road for the final leg.

We finally arrived at the campsite at around 11.30pm. This is where Fran's experience was noticeable, as she had previously given her tent to Mike to take down and he had already put it up. So we then managed to put up my tent in the dark by torchlight trying, unsuccessfully as it turned out, not to wake anyone. Steve commented the next morning that he was awoken by what he thought was someone trying to open a giant packet of crisps.

With everything finally in place I got my head down for the night eagerly anticipating the arrival of the new dawn and our day out on the water.

Saturday 26th

Morning came and it was a quick trip down to the open air toilet and ablution block, before returning for a slap up tin of 'All Day' breakfast. Down to the beach for the first launch of the weekend, the young lady from Tai-Dive centre came trundling down in her tractor which required hitching up to the boat trailer and reversing down the beach into the water. There were some nervous looking faces around so I tried to settle everyone down by saying that there really should be no problem in reversing a boat into a parking space this size. That comment didn't go down as well as I'd hoped with everyone in the team!

So, formalities out the way and we are in the boats heading out to the 'Yealm Wreck', which I must say looked a bit different to how I imagined, lots of rock, kelp and marine life, not a lot of boat. A really good dive, however, with plenty to see and lots of opportunity to root around in the gullies and kelp beds.

The second dive of the day saw us head out to the other side of Challaborough, so after a quick beach stop to pick up cylinders and get an ice cream it was off to the next dive spot at Soar Mill Cove. The sheer amount of kelp in this area is overwhelming and the time flies by while you are rummaging around in the undergrowth. Plenty of marine life around here, with sightings of Cuckoo and Ballan Wrasse, small shoals of Pollack, Starfish, Anemones and various sponges, which I have no idea as to what they are called.

It was now dinner time and we had decided on a beach barbeque. Mike had asked to share my little disposable bbq and by way of recompense had kindly supplied some bbq ribs and a tin of Red Stripe each, as neither of us were doing the third dive that evening. All was well and I was looking forward to trying my fresh Pork and

Chilli sausages that I had brought with me along with a few ribs. This quickly turned into just being ribs, when trying to separate my string of sausages I managed to fling the whole lot into the sand, much to the merriment of others. A big shout out to Mike for sharing his ribs with me.

The evening dive took place at Burgh Island and went without a hitch, while I stayed back to sort out my kit and an injured arm which had been rubbed raw by the wrist dump on my drysuit. Steve and Mary went for a stroll along the coast line where they could see the dive boat parked up at the dive site with Mike topping up his tan and relaxing before frightening the life out of him by calling out to him from on top of the rocks. Although Mike braved it out, there were grumblings of hearing voices in his head and hauntings before finally seeing two distant figures frantically waving from the coastal path.

After that it was back to the campsite for a jolly get together and a chat about the events of the day, before retiring ready for an early start.

Sunday 27th

We all woke early feeling like Kippers for breakfast, literally. Dave was cooking sausages on his bbq which had been lit slightly upwind of the rest of the tents which sent people, rats, sheep and cows running for cover. This was a breakfast treat which would come back to haunt him later that morning.

Everyone was de-camped and down at the beach ready for another early start. The RIBs were in the water and it was off to the next dive site, Hillsea Pinnacle. It was a busy day here, with three or four other

dive boats in the area, but the pinnacle is big enough for everyone and in I went with Fran and a fantastic dive. Some of the gullies here go down a long way and we found ourselves diving a wall at about 17 metres with still some way to go to the sea bed. The wall was an excellent dive, with sightings of Spider Crab, several fish species, sponges and a huge mass of Jewel Anemones. The only thing we missed out on were the big sharks which failed to materialise despite Dave's best efforts of chumming the area with his breakfast.

A mid-water change of personnel in the boats, due to not everyone wanting to do the second dive, saw the remainder of us head over to Well's Rock, an inshore site with a maximum depth of around 10 metres enabled us to use up the remainder of our air while still achieving a reasonable dive time. I was diving this one with Fran and Steve and we had another really good dive exploring what could only be described as sandy roadways leading towards shore between gullies of huge rocks. Thirty five minutes later we were back on board and ready to return to Challaborough.

The boats were packed up, kit was disassembled and back in the cars ready for the journey home, but not before another ice cream to see us on our way.

An excellent and enjoyable weekend of diving, with glorious sunshine for the entire two days. Thanks to Rich for organizing the trip, a great job, and also the kind and selfless way he allowed me to fill in the dive sheets and volunteered me to write this report – a true Gent.

Safe Diving. Jason Day

Summer Barbeque and Picnic

As the day of the picnic drew near we were rewarded with torrential rain making the prospect of spending a few hours in the great outdoors not exactly inspiring. The morning of the barbeque dawned; large black clouds and the occasional shower but also the occasional glimmer of sunshine. Undaunted a number of club members and their families (around 20 people) made the journey to this year's venue, Coombe Abbey Country Park. The park is huge, has picnic areas with barbeques, children's play area, children's adventure play area (more about that later) large open parkland, bird hide, donkey rides, a lake and forest walks, something for everyone then.

We set up 'camp', barbeques, chairs, waterproofs, and warm jumpers and prepared to enjoy ourselves. First up, a game of rounders, discussion on the size of the pitch resulted in something not too large so we didn't have to run too far, the rules foxed us a bit; they've changed since I (and many others) were at school so we had to be guided by the younger members of the group and we did have to go through the embarrassment of standing in line to be picked. The game went pretty much as you might expect, a few big hits but mostly complete misses, trying not to be run out, and lots of cries of 'cheat'. I think we had a

winning team but no-one is really sure who they were with everyone certain they were on the winning side. The best thing of all was the sun came out and it was warm!

Next the cooking; you would expect this to be fairly uneventful; after all we Brits are used to lighting the Barbie in all weathers! Indeed lighting them wasn't a problem, containing the subsequent fire was a little more challenging but in the end the only thing damaged was a bit of pride (and small patch of grass).

We followed this with a game of quick cricket and then a walk over to the adventure playground. The children attacked this with glee – well the grown up ones anyone – with Fran being the first to get to the highest point. However most enjoyment was had when we managed to climb onto a fallen tree that provided a natural see saw.

After this there was just time to walk back, via the ice cream van, and leave tired and happy, with not too many bruises and already chatting about how we can get more people to come along next year and what a great venue it had proved to be.

LSAC Do Norway,

A group of 10 of us had signed up on the (Nigel organised) week long trip to Norway. The trip was to be a livaboard on the 'Gaelic Rose' sailing out of Bergen. Kev kindly agreed to take his van - transporting the diving kit, and with Fran to keep him company they set off to drive to Newcastle and then 'endure' the 27-hour crossing to Bergen. This allowed the rest of us to fly across. The fliers were Nigel, PeteB, PhilT, myself. Clive Macro, Clarke Duncan and Martin Biggs (from Rolls Royce) and Mike Holgate (from Alsager SAC). Or put another way 6 rebreather divers and 4 open circuit bubblers.

For some strange reason Norwegian Air had decided not to fly on Saturdays so effectively a day early we set off. Our flight across was uneventful (except for Pete being amazed at the price of a Gin & Tonic and a can of beer - £9) and we spent the first night in a hotel local to the airport. This was where we were first introduced to the concept of the £9 pint (about which Pete was even more amazed - he paid!). The beer whilst very welcome was a bit of a shock to the wallet (but see later!) and sitting outside the hotel at midnight in the semi darkness (it never seemed to get really dark) was



very pleasant. The Rolls Royce members had managed to blag their way onto the livaboard early, which saved them the hotel costs - but also of the comfort of a proper bed. A taxi ride in the morning and we found the boat on harbour front just along from the ferry terminal.

Gaelic Rose is a converted trawler, the hold contains 3 small 2 berth cabins and 6 further bunks in an open plan area. There are also two marine heads containing showers.

The price for the week included three meals a day and tea/coffee after each dive. The galley is operated by Lee who is by trade, a professional chef, and therefore the quality of the meals is very good. Both Bob the skipper and

p*** at every opportunity! – and there were plenty of opportunities (don't forget 'turn round point'.) The ferry, with Fran, Kev and the van of dive gear wouldn't be arriving until later so we had the day to explore Bergen.



There is plenty to do in Bergen, from going up on the railway to the 'viewpoint' (from where the panorama of Bergen harbour area was taken, to catching up on your manhole cover spotting (and having seen some of the designs in these pictures I might take more notice of these rather than just walking over them!). There are also numerous museums,

restoration projects as well as the general waterfront, fish markets and even one or two bars.

Lee were excellent hosts for the week, operating the Gaelic Rose in the best traditions of a UK dive boat. (That's diver-speak for remembering to pack your sense of humour) – This last bit I have stolen from previous published report, but Bob and Lee liked it so much that it had to be reproduced here... they really liked to take the



The ferry arrived on time and in a very short time the dive gear was unloaded and put on board along with cases of beer (no more £9 pints for us!), the van was parked up on the other side of town and we were ready for the off. Gaelic Rose nosed out of Bergen for the start of a week's adventure! The first overnight stop was after a couple of hours of sailing.

Two dives were scheduled each day with a long surface interval between them in the interests of safety as some sites are deep and 50m + dives are not uncommon. We moored up each evening and most lunchtimes at anything from an isolated jetty to harbours in small villages.

Here is a brief diary of what we got up to:

1st Overnight: We nearly lost PeteB - he went for an early morning stroll, but when the skipper says we are leaving at 8:00 it's best to be back by then, fortunately we left at 08:10 with Pete getting on after we were untied.

06/07/2008 Dive 1: Haarkon
40+ m deep clear

Fran hovering over the Stern

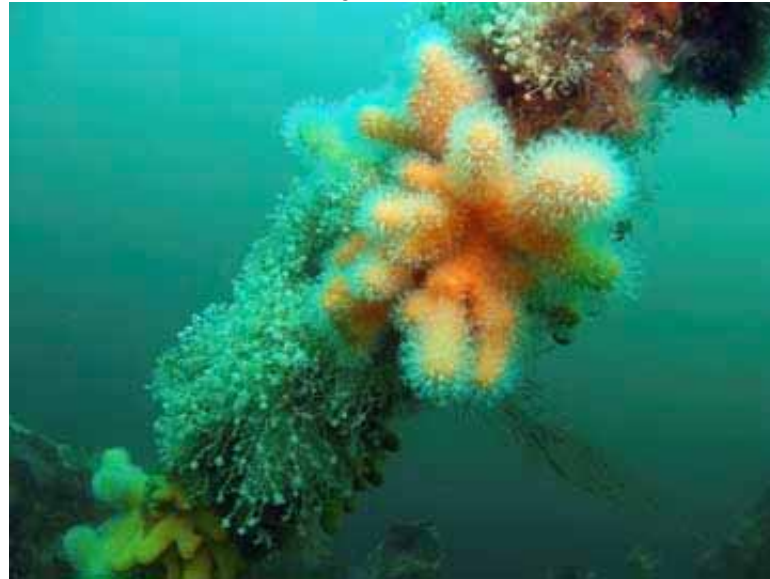


Nigel and Pete Inspecting the Rudder

Lunch, followed by the Solvang II which was a little coastal vessel on a ledge next to a large drop off, this was an intact vessel and there was excellent marine growth in rigging areas (I could have stayed there for the whole dive!)



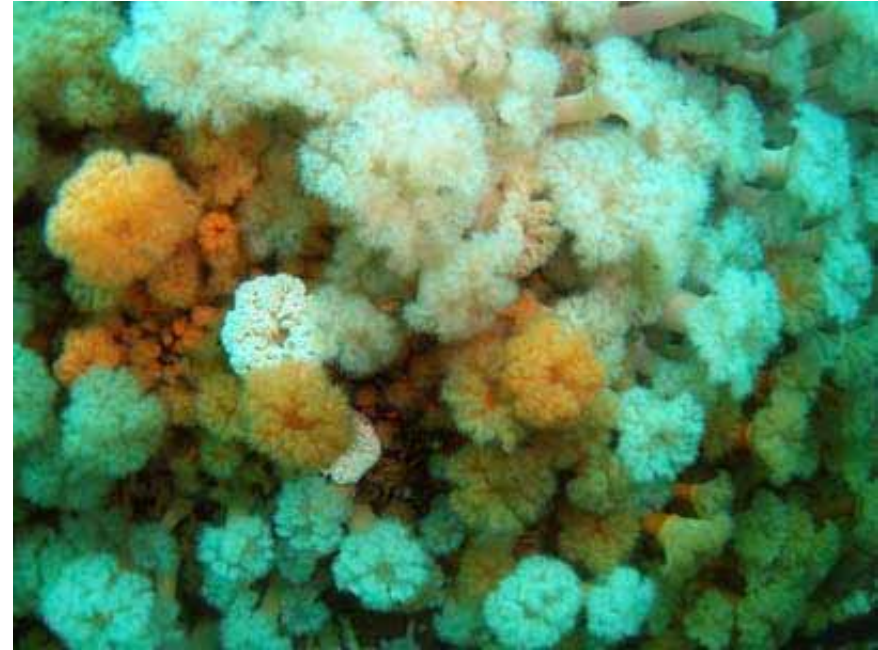
Fran Inspecting the marine growth in the rigging



More marine growth

07/07/2008 Ferndale & Parat The first of two dives of this excellent pair of wrecks. During the war (WW2), the Ferndale struck a rock and the rescue boat 'The Parat' was trying to pull her off the rock when a British Mosquito fighter spotted them and sunk them both. The Ferndale's bow is at 12M and her stern is at 40m, from where you can look down onto the seabed and see the Parat, which sits on the seabed at 60m. The visibility was excellent and if your qualifications and gas allow you, a bounce down to the Parat was well worth it. (If not, swim across to the mast of the Parat and look at the anemones on it or look down at your buddies down below - the visibility is that good!). On the way up past the bow and you are treated to a spectacular sight of a small cave with all the rock faces covered in anemones - what a wonderful way to finish your decompression. (see pics on next page)





For Lunchtime we tied up at an old fishing pier middle of nowhere – but what scenery!.



In the afternoon we dived Krakella which was a roller coaster of a drift dive where we were meant to be collecting scallops (I didn't see many!) but we found a Gurnard,



And towards the end of the dive we found a lovely little angler fish.

That evening we moored beside an old sawmill and most of us went for a walk up to a lake above - some of the more robust then climbed down the stream-way.

08/07/2008 The first dive was a second chance to dive on the Ferndale & Parat, and this was well worth it. At lunchtime we tied up at a local jetty and wandered off to a local supermarket - outside of which there was a giant chess set. Phil and Clarke set to by having a game of chess - not sure who won though! In the afternoon we dived on the Havda which was a coaster lying on its Port side in about 30m of water. I was a bit disappointed by the vis (especially after the excellent vis we had on the Ferndale / Parot) but there were still a few things to take snaps of... including the inevitable toilet!



That evening we moored against a jetty under the bridge and the evenings meal was a barbeque – including some of the scallops collected previously – they tasted great!

For that evening's wander we visited the remains of the 2nd World War German Gun emplacement at Lammentun. This was a fascinating visit of a series of gun emplacements and underground chambers commanding an excellent view of the surrounding waters:



9/07/2008 Orm Jarl Didn't dive this one so can't comment about it! - but the scenery around there 'topside' was wonderful! And as you can see - so was the weather.

In the afternoon was the first of two dives on the Frankenwald, which could be argued, is Norway's equivalent to Egypt's Thistlegorm!! The Frankenwald is a German cargo ship, which sank in 1940 after hitting a rock. She is approx 100m long and is well worth a couple of dives on her. The stern is particularly interesting and the mast still stands high and is only a few metres from the surface. Since Norway has its strict 'look but no lifting' of items this makes all the wreck especially good as everything is still there. This is obvious on the Frankenwald and she makes an excellent dive! We did a second dive on her the next morning.

In the evening after the first of the dives on the Frankenwald we moored up in a small holiday port, behind which was a rather large hill (see right). Lee (the chef) challenged us to climb this - saying there was a pathway over the top. After dinner three of us attempted the assault from the left hand side - but we never found the correct path, we tried to get to the top and I still have the scars to prove it! Most of the rest found the path on the right hand side and managed to complete the ascent and the views from the top are impressive. Possibly the most sensible one was Kev who sat in the harbour area reading his book!





10/07/2008 In the morning we did our second dive on the Frankenwald (just as impressive this time round!) and in the afternoon we dived on the Server. This was a recent wreck being down for only about 1 year. Strictly it is a part wreck being the aft section of a bulk carrier that came to grief in atrocious weather. We went into the bridge area and whilst it was interesting to see, personally I didn't like this wreck at all - there were too many things to get caught on for a penetration dive for my taste but others seemed to relish it! and I believe 'Treasure' was found!

That evening we moored in Ramsay and our evening walk took us to some more gun emplacements - but these were not as good when compared to the ones we had seen previously at Lammentun. Returning from our walk we passed the memorial dedicated to the 'Spring' which was the vessel we would be diving on in the morning.

11/07/2008 Spring a 900 ton 64m long collier built in Tyneside in 1883!. The ship is laid up cliff and is reminiscent of diving the Rondo in the sound of Mull, but with the Norwegian boat having many more features. There was minimal marine life other than some flat fish and edible crabs. The 4 blade propeller and the rudder are (I am told) still intact the deepest point of the dive (about 48m).

We returned to our previous mooring for an early lunch before doing a wall just outside Ramsey (just below the gun emplacements we saw the previous evening) This wall was the only 'non-wreck' dive we did. There was a huge variety of life from this tiny nudibranc to anemones and flatfish and some (relatively mundane) bloody Henry starfish (There were also meant to be some scallops - but Lee had already been down and harvested most of these!)



at



After this



final dive we returned to Bergen, and after a final night on board we packed, loaded the van, said our goodbyes to Kev & Fran who were going back on the ferry. Then some of us went exploring around the area on a trip call 'Norway in a Nutshell' which gave us a good glimpse of the Norwegian area.

An excellent trip and many thanks must go to Nigel for arranging the trip (and the superb weather), Kev & Fran for transporting our gear (and enduring the ferry ride) and Phil for the 'Norway in a Nutshell' outing.

I anJ

Members Dives 2008 - Towards The End of July 2008

Below is the chart of who has done what diving, and this month leading the 'time underwater' this month is Richard Hall from Fran (but only just - by 5 minutes) - it's a bit close at the top!

	Number of Dives	TOTAL TIME (Mins)	TOTAL (Hours)	Instructor / Trainer Time (Mins)	Time x Depth Total	Club Arranged Dives	Inland Dives	Coastal Dives	Foreign Dives	Week Dives	Reef Dives	Drift Dives	Other Dives	Night Dives	Training	Instructor / Trainer	Maximum Depth	Average Depth	Minimum Dive Length	Maximum Dive Length	Average Dive Length	0-10	10-15	15-20	20-25	25-30	30-40	40-50	
Hall Richard	71	2972	49.5	59	57428	32	28	19	24	13	29	3	26	1	14	2	50.4	16.5	2	90	42	22	10	10	20	3	5		
Duinker Fran	80	2967	49.5	917	59843	61	33	23	24	17	19	6	38	1	37	36	60.0	16.4	10	90	37	30	14	9	12	5	6	1	
Hall Kath	65	2759	46.0	30	53473	28	25	16	24	13	16	2	34	1	13	1	50.2	16.6	7	90	42	20	9	8	19	4	4		
Spickett Nigel	65	2735	45.6	1015	74043	65	36		29	21	7	1	36	2	28	28	50.3	26.2	27	70	42	4	4	2	28	5	13	5	
Jennings Ian	57	2694	44.9	26	68802	39	12	1	44	21	23	1	12	3	1	1	40.0	25.5	14	70	47	1	3	12	14	9	17	1	
Barnard Peter	59	2404	40.1	518	61502	51	35	8	16	17	7	2	33		15	15	55.3	25.2	20	83	41	5	6	6	14	8	14	5	
Parker Kevin	45	2388	39.8	32	69522	41	15	3	27	23	10	1	11	1	1	1	47.0	27.5	28	77	53	5	3		9	9	12	7	
Turney Phil	45	2120	35.3		58247	38	9		36	25	14	1	5	2			54.0	27.6	30	69	47	2	2	2	16	6	11	5	
Goddard Dave	45	1945	32.4		39169	25	20	6	19	3	22		20	2	7		34.9	19.7	24	62	43	7		8	25	4	1		
Walford Barry	40	1824	30.4	40	36440	16	11	12	17	12	8	1	19		4	1	50.0	18.7	7	90	46	6	9	6	13	3	2		
Rose Gary	36	1817	30.3		46900	32	17		19	13	9		14	7			42.0	24.5	20	78	50	2	4	3	11	4	10	2	
Hill Michael	41	1701	28.4	68	36741	30	19		22	13	13		15	5	3	2	36.0	21.3	18	63	41	5	3	6	16	4	7		
Flatt Mike	37	1668	27.8	321	36386	37	10	11	16	16	10	1	10	1	10	7	40.8	19.6	10	70	45	7	7	3	8	4	7	1	
Holmes Roger	32	1524	25.4	158	34863	30	17		15	15	6		11	1	4	4	40.2	21.5	30	70	48	5	4	2	9	3	8	1	
Johnson Bill	43	1491	24.9		31087	39	31	12		5	6	5	27		3		50.0	20.2	10	76	35	5	7	3	20	2	5		
Jacques David	39	1414	23.6		31881	39	26		13	11	6		21	3	2		36.1	20.6	2	61	36	8	3	4	12	3	9		
Urch Vicki	26	972	16.2		17519	26	12		14	10	6		10	2			33.5	18.1	18	55	37	7	3	2	8	2	4		
Brown Neil	17	909	15.2		14047				17		17			2			25.0	14.9	32	70	53	2	8	5	1	1			
Stockdale Claire	17	909	15.2		14047				17		17			2			25.0	14.9	32	70	53	2	8	5	1	1			
Evans Stephen	22	788	13.1		10852	18	7	15		4	7	5	6		2		22.0	13.7	25	50	36	4	11	2	5				
Pearson Mary	23	768	12.8		12319	21	9	14		4	6	5	8				25.0	15.5	2	50	33	6	6	2	7	2			
Twigg Natalie	18	706	11.8		16066	18	4		14	13	5			2			32.3	23.2	30	54	39		2	1	8	4	3		
Calver Neil	20	655	10.9	84	11678	20	15	5		4	1	15		2	2	2	36.1	16.6	2	55	33	6	4		8	1	1		
Benton Simon	19	640	10.7		11330	19	6	13		5	4	4	6		1		38.0	17.7	19	45	34	5	6	1	3	1	3		
Perry Jack	14	576	9.6		10396	14	11	3			2	1	11		12		30.0	17.6	29	70	41	2	3		8		1		
Appleton Steve	11	569	9.5		11769	6	6		5		5		6				35.1	19.7	31	67	52	1	2	2	4	1	1		
Shaw Samantha	14	548	9.1		7075	14	10	4		1	3		10		9		21.0	12.3	25	58	39	6	4		4				
Beesley Steve	13	488	8.1		6523	13	9	4		1	2	1	9		8		21.6	13.0	25	59	38	5	4		4				
Clarke Erica	13	357	6.0		7010	3	3		10		9		4				30.5	19.5	10	45	27		2	6	3	1	1		
Day Jason	9	326	5.4		5812	9	5	4		2	2		5		4		23.3	17.9	25	46	36	1	2	1	5				
Whittingham Sophie	10	312	5.2		4917	9	8	2			1		8		8		30.0	15.6	24	42	31	3	2		4		1		
Hill Lawrence	6	269	4.5		5920	3	3		3		3		3		2		25.1	22.1	32	58	45				5	1			
Pickup Andrew	8	263	4.4		4674	8	8						8		3		25.5	18.2	21	42	33	1	1	1	4	1			
Tomlin Neil	8	260	4.3	29	4988	8	3	5		4	1		3		1	1	35.0	19.1	28	44	32	3	1		1	2	1		
Griffiths Paul	6	211	3.5		2118	6	2	4			3	1	2		4		15.4	9.9	31	40	35	2	3	1					
Griffiths Charlotte	5	182	3.0		3207	5	4	1			1		4		4		21.9	17.9	30	44	36	1		1	3				
Pickup William	5	177	3.0		2114	5	5						5		3		18.0	11.8	30	42	35	2	1	2					
Clarke Sam	5	175	2.9		1788	5	2	3			2	1	2		3		13.0	10.3	30	42	35	2	3						
Cooper Catherine	4	150	2.5		2290	4	3	1			1		3		2		21.1	15.6	31	48	38	1	1		2				
Sykes Richard	3	124	2.1		2081	3	2	1			1	2					27.0	14.1	31	58	41	2					1		
Drake John	3	111	1.9		1797	3	3						3				21.3	16.7	33	41	37	1			2				
Woodcock Peter	4	107	1.8	63	822	2	1	3			1	2		1	2	2	10.1	7.2	20	38	27	3	1						
Simpson Adam	2	84	1.4		1256	2	2						2		2		20.9	15.0	42	42	42	1			1				
Bagshaw Mark	2	82	1.4		1221	2	2						2		2		20.5	14.8	40	42	41	1			1				
Tomlin Fiona	2	68	1.1		915	2	2						2				18.4	12.8	30	38	34	1		1					
Stevenson Andy	2	67	1.1		620	2	2						2		2		11.3	9.2	32	35	34	1	1						
Whyment Daryl	2	66	1.1		714	2	2						2		2		14.9	11.1	31	35	33	1	1						
Griffiths Charlie	2	60	1.0	30	510	2	2	2			1	1			2	1	11.0	8.5	30	30	30	1	1						
Ford Steve	2	58	1.0		576	2	2						2		2		12.0	9.9	28	30	29	1	1						
Wileman Martin	2	51	0.9		1102	2	2						2				23.7	14.9	6	45	26	1			1				

A good feature is that there are dive records from 50 people from about 64 possibles (i.e. the membership less non-diving members - but including all the trainees). Not so good is the chart (below) which continues to show that the total number of dives done (and reported) is lagging badly behind those of either of the previous two years.

