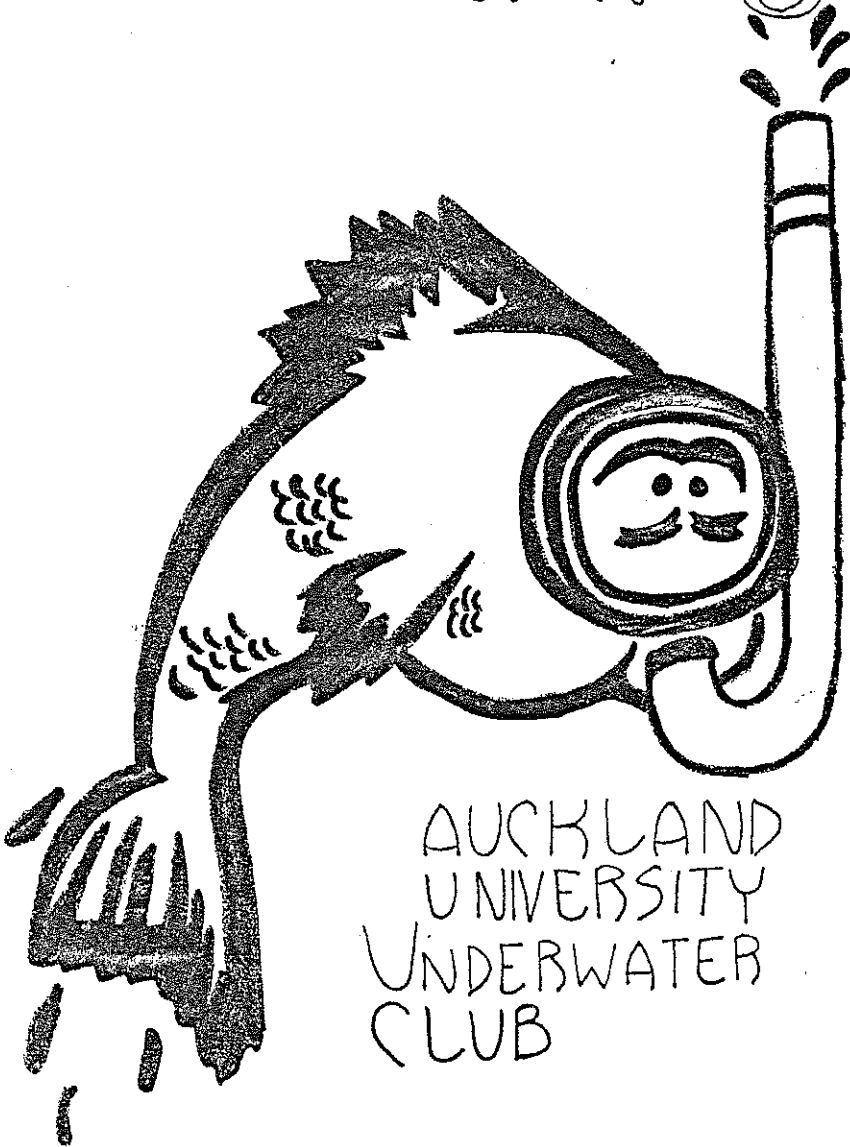


# FLOTSAD

JULY '84



AUCKLAND  
UNIVERSITY  
UNDERWATER  
CLUB

EL PRESIDENTE RAVENS CK

Well here we are midway through the second term and we don't seem to have done much yet. The first terms major achievement was getting the Dive Course out of the way. (Peter and I still have some Dive Certificates). This year saw some 76 people actually completing the course - congratulations everyone! Generally people enjoyed the course and I hope some of you made a few friends, I know I did. I think the people who helped out with the course (Ewan, Richard, Phil, Mark, Dan, Jillian and Raoul) enjoyed the company of you all and I can say, without fear of contradiction, that most of you gave us a good laugh at one time or another. While we're on the subject, if any of you want a PADI crossover I think it costs \$20. This could be worth it in the long run as Dive shops/training facilities seem to be moving to this system. Keith Caldwell, Sportway's chief instructor, was impressed with the PADI organisation on his recent visit to the States. Consequently Sportway's are now changing to the PADI system. Keith also mentioned that the Land of Oz has virtually adopted the system - this will probably occur here. But let not forget the NZUA, the "voice of the NZ diver" they do do a good job, one that PADI can't hope to equal.

Socially we don't appear to have done much, but maybe you've missed some of the things we have been up to. Make sure you watch the noticeboard and keep your eyes and ears open. Also if you have any ideas (any ideas at all) about what you want to be happening then don't be afraid to see me or any of the other committee members about it (or if you are a little shy, leave a note on the board or in our AUCA pigeon hole). And if there is something your not very happy about come and tell us. Remember it's your club so use it, get off your arse and get involved, oops sorry. But really folks, people make things happen, the more people we have then the more fun we have, coz more people equals more ideas. If you want to organise a trip somewhere (eg a weekend trip to Coromandel) then advertise it on the noticeboard or in this publication. Remember it doesn't have to be a dive trip!

We've had a few changes in the line up of the committee, first we now have a permanent secretary, one Trevor Beasley. Trev's been around for a while and knows most of the in's and outs, the ins that he doesn't know about he's out learning about and the outs he doesn't know about he's in the inn thinking about. The new gears officer is Leah Moore. Leah is taking over from TIM, who has now gone on to "better" things, ie cutting cultivated grass, and, in his spare time (7.30-5.00), working for a living. Tim says if you want your laws cut then he's your man (788-232 evenings)! Thanks should go to Tim for being very very patient with the boat motor (the one that packs up when you're about as far away from the shore as you can get, ask me, Mike C, or Tim for details). From now on any gear you want (tanks, tents, etc) see Leah, she knows just what she's doing and if you don't do what Leah says regarding gear, she's likely to punch you in the head. (Don't say you haven't been warned!) While I'm doing a rave about the committee, it must be stated that Brian our Treasurer is doing (yet again) a bloody good job, a lot of work Brian does isn't often acknowledged but it's this behind the scenes work that helps keep the club running smoothly. Special thanks must also go to Jillian for, among other things, producing Plotsam. Dan, the Trips officer, cannot be left out (a) because he's doing a bloody good job too and (b) because he's bigger than me and if I don't say something nice he'll hit me.

One of the hardest jobs in the club is organising trips ie getting everybody paid up, transported there and seeing everybody has a good time. So help Dan as much as possible and pay up early and let him know well in advance if you wont be able to make it - not the day before the trip when he gives you a ring - if you tell him early someone will be able to fill your place, also the club wont lose any money. Speaking of trips there are still places open for the Aldermans, Great Barrier and White Island trips, and, Dan says, not to mention the Dive Extravaganza Trip of a lifetime - the Three Kings for 10 days, after the exams. Sorry Dan, now they'll all want to go. So far this year trips have been quite good apart from the cancellations due to bad weather. Speaking of which one Poor Knights trip earlier this year will surely live in fish folklore for years to come, it was only a gentle swell but more than half a boatload were leaning over the side, feeding all the fish from Tutakaka to the Knights, and the remaining few were giving them marks out of ten (ask Phil McFarlane for the scoring system though Raoul is well versed too, I'm told). Anyway most enjoyed the trip which is the main thing.

What else have we been up to this year - well once again we did the annual FOUNTAIN CRAWL in capping week, we managed to cover about twelve or so fountains, one being dead (we had two minutes silence). I think all 15 or so people who went will agree that the Travelodge swimming pool was the best and cleanest of the lot. We finished the crawl at the Waterfront Cafe (we didn't have enough cash so the manager shouted us a few oranges). Remember the Herald photographer??? Well, copies of the shots he took can be obtained from the Herald photo sales department at \$2.25 for a 8"x4". Some of them are quite good. The same week also saw the dive club enter the Raft Race with Nautilus III, the less said about this the better but suffice to say that seven captains set off from Devonport, one mutineer threw himself overboard and swam from Devonport to Okahu Bay and Tim was the only one to make it to Okahu Bay!! We also played the Canoe Club at soccer, losing for the first time in four years (due to overwhelming numbers, see Ewan's rave). While I'm on the subject - if there are any soccer players out there, we have two indoor five-a-side teams playing every Monday and Thursday 1-2pm. Unfortunately few people turn up, so lets see a few of you out there. We will be having an Indoor Sport night sometime soon so watch the board. Other upcoming events are: a photo/slide evening for swapping/ordering all those photos from past dive trips and socials - this will be Thursday 19th July. Also in July we will be running a pancake breakfast at McDonalds, New Lynn on Saturday the 21st; volunteers and pancake eaters required. Last but not least the Puhoi almost a grovel day. If you missed this then too bad - it was on June 30th.

Keep on bubbling

LUV CHRIS

Dive Club

# PANCAKE

# BREAKFAST

Location - New Lynn Mac Donalds

Time - 7-30am - 9-00am

21st July - Saturday

All the pancakes you can eat - plus  
coffee or orange drink

~~only~~ \$2-50 each PERSON

Tickets will be on sale

- Wed 11 + Thurs 12 } IN Quad  
Wed 17 + Thurs 18 } 1-2pm

- from committee members

- at club meetings - Tues - Club Room  
1-2pm

Reliable - OR ON THE DAY

→ Volunteers ARE needed to do  
the cooking

- they get FREE food

- they also have to be there by  
6-45am

see Club Noticeboard

# Our Committee

PRESIDENT	CHRIS KITSON	768779
VICE PRESIDENTS	EWAN GRANTMACKIE-	768779
	BRIAN DOBSON	762308
TREASURER	BRIAN AGAIN	762308
SECRETARY	TREV BEASLEY	2765937
TRIPS	DAN STEINEMANN	4784038
GEARS	LEAH MOORE	595022
SOCIALS	CATHY CROWE	603266
SCIENTIFIC	PETER DICKSON	687422
PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE	JILLIAN FRATER	674776
	MEL COLLINS	498407
	JAMES SUKLAS	500051
	KEVIN DOUGLAS	888167
	MALCOLM SINCLAIR	674138
	SUSAN BRODMAX	4783538
	WAYNE EWINGTON	676606
	TIM BAKER	788232

## TRIPS

Total payment is required for all trips in advance unless you have a good excuse to tell Dan (the trips officer). This is Two weeks in advance of the trips departure or as otherwise specified on the club noticeboard.

### WATCH THE CLUB NOTICEBOARD FOR NOTICES

This is to avoid last minute chaos and finalise trip lists. If you can't go on a trip you have a deposit on ring and tell Dan Phone 478-4038

If there is a trip you would like to go on but at present it is "full" it is well worth putting your name on a reserve list as some people always pull out.

### Trips left this year:

Poor Knights 7-8 July

28-29 July

White Island 13-16 August

Aldermans Islands 8-9 August

Great Barrier 29-30 september

### Three Kings

9-11-84 - 19.11-84

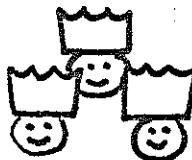
10 days on the "Pegasus II"

Experienced divers only with a required minimum of 10 dives  
TRIP OF A LIFETIME!!

Deposits are needed now!!!

cost \$390 + airfills = approx \$450

For prices and details on other trips see the noticeboard, look in the last Flotsam or give Dan a ring.



Three  
Kings  
↓

# UNDER H<sub>2</sub>O Hockey!

This year 'B' Grade team has changed ever so slightly, and because of work commitments we've often had to borrow a few 'C' grade players. Special thanks to Tim, Alan Stephen and extra special thanks to Ruth, who really does play a good game (even Ewan says so).

Considering we've only been in the B grade this year; we've been doing reasonably well. Out of the six teams (one the N.Z. champions, who we beat 6-0 once) we probably lie about fourth, or second on a good night (i.e. a really Good night) when we have everyone there. We win and draw more than we lose, just.

The competition goes on into December, and if you fancy a try of this game, one that 'real Jokers' don't play, according to Gavin Wainwright (obviously he's never played the game), then come along one night, we might give you a trial or at the least a good laugh. Chris K.

## C GRADE

C Grade has had a mixed year, with playing night changing from a Sunday to a Friday and now back to a Sunday at Swimarama at Panmure at 8pm.

Friday nights proved unpopular with our team who preferred a night out to a night fighting off opponents in a swimming pool. Sunday is also a day of rest, but that doesn't seem to matter.

This year has seen the purchase of a set our lovely, white, shapely sticks to replace our battered old sticks that looked like the dog had mistaken them for a bag full of bones.

At the moment play seems to be of a good standard with some people getting quite keen, which is good. Anyone who wants to play is welcome to come along.

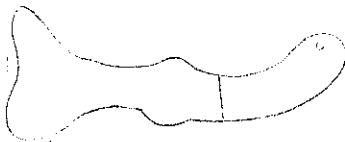
The recipe for a good game of Under water Hockey;

Take one set of sticks, add one lead puck and blend them all into a largish bowl of tepid water, mix in 6 people clad in swimming gear (to add texture), add a touch of aggression to taste and sprinkle with a covering of skill.

Wait for twenty minutes, for the ingredients to become sufficiently heated and then when the gong goes remove the people. Helpful hint; it is important to keep the ingredients submerged for as long as possible to allow the full flavour to spread throughout the dish.

Note; this dish is only to be served on Sunday and should be dished up after 8pm.

Julian



The stick



## FRESHERS' CAMP

'Sprogs' and experts arrived in dribs and drabs at the campsite on Friday night (What? That paddock?!). I was one of the later drabs having had a tour of the Warkworth shops and Matheson's Bay residential area, on the way up; and they still didn't have the tents up! That brain-straining achievement over, we went for a walk to find the beach (and the toilet). The stars were out, the water looked beautiful . . . but that didn't mean they had to go for a swim, the fools! Back to the tents and into the sleeping bags to play sliding down the hill (the idea being to sleep evenly distributed around the floor and wake up in a clump at the bottom). "What's the time Trev?" successfully kept at least one tent awake so we could sing Happy Birthday to Larenne at 12.00.01.

After breakfast up at the car and tidying up (now that we could see), - where's everyone gone? Where have all the wet-suits gone, the weights, the bouy. comps? Hours later, after mobbing poor, innocent, strangers for their gear, we entered the water. This was our snorkel familiarization, followed by our SCUBA familiarization. Lunch was a grand three hour rest, we fed all the coaches and everyone else who happened along, while Ewan unwittingly entertained us with Larenne's shorts - well, his head was hot. Our snorkel test followed, once again after everyone else. Oh well, tomorrow we'd get to do a long free dive (little did we know tomorrow would bring another 90 people (it seemed like that anyway) wanting to use some of our gear).

After dinner round the campfire (gas stoves) came birthday celebration number one. The real campfire was passed over for a trip to Leigh pub. The local music soon shifted us all into one room - the other room - and onto birthday celebration number two (Paul). Back at camp a few hours later came birthday number three (Kevin), then just before midnight we sang happy birthday to yet another (Susan), number four. (Three of them turning 20 on Saturday.)

While we were having last night's dinner for breakfast, all the gear once again disappeared. It took my buddy and myself four hours to get enough gear together, only to have to wait for a coach to take us. Petersaid "We will be finished before lunch". At 12 o'clock we finally got wet, and sat our SCUBA test. Lunch (an hour late) was not quite so grand today - only an hour and a half - but we still fed half the camp.

At last we would get to do our free dive - the one that all the "bunnies" had been looking forward to, a whole half hour or more underwater. Our dreams were soon cut short as we waited (and waited) for those people with the funny voices (generally know as 'the Yanks') to come back so we could go out. They took so long about it that our wonderful half hour was cut down to 15 min. "Never mind" from Peter "We'll send the boat around to pick you up when you're finished." It was a long and tiring swim back, against the current, then a hike around the rocks, nice invisible boat you've got Peter.

By the time we got out of the water, packed all the gear, and got back into normal clothes, half the camp had already left. We were away soon after, leaving only the stolid few. Then it was either off to Waiwera for a relaxing swim or back to Sportsways to clean and put away all the gear. Funny how when it came to unloading and washing the wetsuits there seemed to be plenty of them.

One last comment I'd like to make is to say "Thank you" to everyone in the club and those from Sportsways too. On Friday night when I left university I had only just met the people I had arranged food and transport with. On Sunday when I left camp I had made many new friends that I will keep for a long time. I think there were many other freshers in this position too. Thanks everyone. Next year is going to have to be good to beat this year.

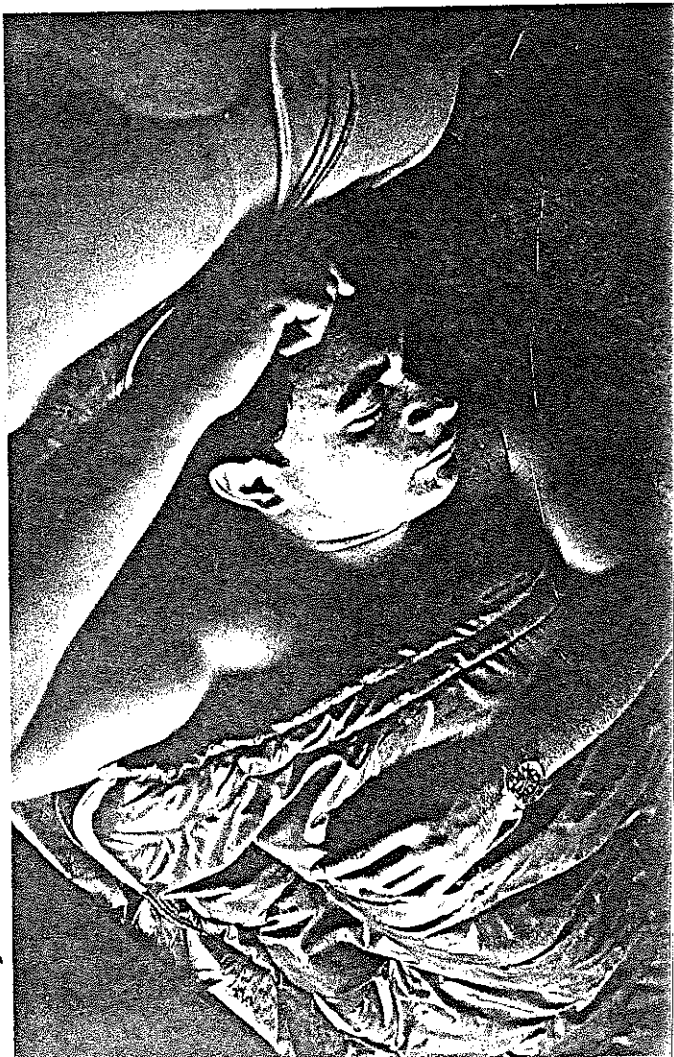
D McD

Here is  
an example  
of how  
some people  
spent their  
weekend



subject -  
Trevor B.

photographer  
Brian Dobson



BOUND FOR GLORY! or ARE OLY VARSITY STUDENTS  
THAT STUPID? - PART PAGE 104

These are the voyages of the raft Nautilus, its five hour mission to explore new thresholds of idiocy, to seek out life-giving DB, to stupidly go where no demented, mentally deranged lunatic would ever go!

Captains Log Date 280484

This years mammoth raft effort got underway after nearly a whole minutes discussion amongst the six supervising experts on the design and construction techniques of this major new vessel. Construction began on Saturday April 28 with nearly 3 days left before the race. With D day so close at hand many critical design decisions had to be made on the spot. And so it was that the Nautilus III (pronounced Naughtyless) emerged from our toil. She was made from the finest materials that the Devonport City Councils Recyclable Rubbish Depot could provide, and she really was a masterpiece of raft building art.

After tea and bikkies Nautilus finally rolled down the driveway at 'Jillians Seareft Enterprises' and into the grimy greasy, succinctly sludgy waters at Onehunga for seaworthiness testing and maiden voyage. Alas as with many great vessels, eg Titanic, our voyage of discovery was marred by certain 'unlucky' incidents. Anyway with Jillian, John, Leah, Me, Tim and Trevor (wearing 5 layers of clothing + great coat and boots), we set sail.

After approximately 2 minutes of unpowered drifting we noticed that the anchor and anchor rope, while thoughtfully provided, and the anchor having been attached to the beach and the rope affixed to the raft, the two were in no way connected to one another!

"Oh!", said Jillian.

"Jillian!", said everyone.

Chief Coastguard volunteer John was pushed over the side to save us. Then while John was towing us along the shore to safety the following dramatic sequence of events occurred: Tim jumped up and down on the port stern quarters; Leah, Jillian and Trevor screamed (yes Trevor screamed) at him to stop; Nautilus III's entire stern quarters disappeared from view; Nautilus III's entire port side disappeared from view; Leah, Jillian and Trev abandoned the starboard foredeck; Nautilus III did a quick 180° about the stem to stern axis; the captain and 1st mate Tim went down with the ship; Nautilus III broke up; the entire crew including assorted windsurfers and spectators broke down in helpless giggles.

After this somewhat remarkable experience, although not unique in the Five Clubs history (Nautilus II was destroyed through structural failure under heavy attack 100ms off Devonport, so 'informed' sources say. Other sources tell me that Nautilus I won one one year.), Nautilus IIIB was hurled together from the wreckage of Nautilus IIIA. Similar in concept to the Phoenix rising from the ashes, IIB was better, stronger, faster, nicer and ran only sixteen dollars over budget. This time sea trials were held in the Glivers pool with no undue incidents.

## Captains Log Seadate 010584

Due to unforeseen circumstances, ie 30-40 knot winds, 2 metre seas and general death by misadventure conditions on the harbour the raft race was postponed until the following Thursday. We won't mention the Dive Club Team which missed seeing the POSTPONED notice and merrily trucked off to Devonport minus their captain and all the other competition. There they met with a traffic cop worried about registrations for Dive Club Boat Trailers, had a good time smashing the trailer lights and then had fun changing flat tyres. Well I didn't mention it OK.

During this period of reprieve several minor modifications were made including the addition of our main propulsive system. This consisted of a dual opposing synchronously independently operating system of two rowers with oars. Backup power was provided by four paddlers, interchangeability was a feature of key importance.

## Captains Log Seadate 030584

Thursday morning dawned somewhat more lenient than Tuesday and it was all on for 1984's rafting extravaganza. Nautilus IIIB and crew arrived at Devonport in good time courtesy of Mrs Oliver whose faithful Honda Accord towed the boat and trailer. Then it was into the trusty ol wetsuit, toss the ol raft in the tide and off to sabotage some of the competition. The engineers paddle steamer would never work we decided, the architects raft looked a bit dorkish - literally and several of the others looked like mutated inorganic rubbish collections, not including ours of course.

"But what was that!?", moaned Trev  
Everyone stood aghast, yes aghast I say, as a huge behemoth, yes a veritable super raft of rafts zoomed into view out in mid stream. The eggs, flour bombs and rotten fruit stopped flying on the beach at least for several minutes as quick alliances were made to show the invader just what sort of recycled rubbish our rafts were made of.

Eventually to the cheers of the local primary school kids (we never found out what happened to the hundred or more Dive Club Moral Supporters who presumably got lost on the way), it was all rafts in the 'go' position and good ol IIIB was off. The motorised architectural dork was off without so much as a rotten tomato thrown and was never seen again. NSB was going great about halfway when suddenly as soon as we had made it through the anchored yachts the other half of the field dropped out. The motorcycle powered raft had almost caught us when their bike packed up. Oh dear! no emergency paddles - last seen making at least 10 knots with the current towards Nth Head. That manouver left us approximately last in a field of about 5 remaining rafts.

Then we made our stupidest decision of the day - to continue. We were judging our progress by the channel marker first sighted about a kilometre downtown and 50 metres ahead. Last sighting about 5 minutes later put it about 2 metres off our port side. Such was our steady progress towards Browns Island. Tim by this time had abandoned us and was making his way across in mask and fins. Up till then he had been supplying us with the remains of several cases of big hard, green apples some guys had brought along in an effort (successful) to knock out (literally) some of the competition.

I reminded the crew that our destination was actually Okahu Bay and it was about then that thoughts of mutiny started to enter their tiny collective brain cell. Things weren't so bad I told them, I mean I remember once... but thats another story and they didn't believe me anyway.

It was about 2hrs later and all of us possessed with a desire not to be buried at sea that thoughts of mutiny began to enter my head. Never mind, it was about that time we happened to hitch a ride with a Naval Search and Rescue team after we explained that we were the Dive Club S & R team just out looking for survivors. This was just after several close encounters with some mean looking fishing boats whose captains had an evil gleam in their eyes. On the way in we passed a really knackered, helpless hopeless looking (easy target) bunch of guys and girl sitting on some inner tubes half underwater. On closer observation we saw that their entire raft, consisting of two canoes lashed together by wood and inner tubes, was entirely submerged. Yes! who else but the canoe club. We bid them farewell with a rotten pumpkin as we motored on by.

Well thats about it spart from the skirmish we had on shore with a bunch of real uncivil engineers. We beached our vessel then dismembered it for storage. (I had to restrain the crew from burning it on the spot!). So it was onto the trailer with the bits and bodies and off to the pub and then the fountain crawl, theres a rumour going around that divers only enjoy water related activities.

In the end our brave bunch only missed taking first prize by about 4 1/2 hours but thats the breaks in a tactical race right!

BWARE RAFT RACE '85

Nigel (she made me write it) Brady

The Courageous Crew

El Capitano: Nige  
First Officers: Leah Moore  
Second Equal: Jillian Freighter Wratel, Alan Gow  
Petty Officer: John Oliver  
Pretty Officer: Not Awarded  
Cruise Director: Trevor Beasley  
Mutineer Extraordinaire: Tim Baker  
Landlubber: Chris Kitson

\*Special Thanks To Mrs Oliver\*

*This photo has  
nothing to do  
with the Raft  
Race  
but includes  
- Jane  
- Our Cruise Director  
and - the mutineer Extraordi-  
NARY.*





GREAT BARRIER TRIP - MAY HOLIDAYS

SUNDAY: Late in the afternoon a tornado was sighted in the Gulf - the prospect of the weather that was to greet us was not exactly enticing. We arrived at the wharf at about 8-45 in the rain. We quickly threw our luggage on board and Toni and I searched for a bunk. We finally came to the conclusion that there was not a single decent bunk left so we tried to con two likely lads to give up their beds for us but to our dismay we found that the age of chivalry was dead - so topping and tailing was the order of the day (or night). After being thrown about for half the night, we finally arrived at our destination to the sound of eager divers preparing for their first leap into the icy water.

Our first dive at Bowling Alley Bay - the site which proved to be one of great recognition concerning the rule for correct assemblage of gear aboard the boat (ie not on a wave beaten rock), was well worth the effort once we managed to descend 10ft below the surface. We were the last to surface which turned out to be a recurring event for us. All anchors up and we made our way (calmly) to Fitzroy - the only place that seemed to be inhabited by people other than ourselves.

That afternoon we dived at Miners Head where a so called wreck lay. To our misfortune we were not to be enhanced with any great wealth by procuring some great treasure. Bedtime came early that night in the prospect of our first night dive. The night dive actually turned out to be an early morning dive which we never actually took part in as the number of torches were scarce and the thought of diving in the dark did not exactly excite us. We and a few others fell back into a well deserved deep sleep.

The next day after our morning dive the big decision of the day was whether or not to step into the not so seaworthy looking raft. Nevertheless we made it to shore after a brief encounter with the surf, and waded through a tunnel flowing with ice-cold water to the site of an old copper mine - which was well worth the risk. We made it back to the Pegasus, much to our surprise and relief. after lunch the Pegasus set off for Little Barrier for our last dive before heading back. Little Barrier proved to be the best dive as there was good visibility and an abundance of crays

The trip home was a memorable occassion for some (need I say more) but a great time was had by all. We would like to say thanks to everyone for making it so much fun and it was a great opportunity for making new friends.

By Lynette + Toni  
Hickson Russel

# SOCCA GAME

On Sunday 18 th June , a few stalwart intrepid Dive Club members took on the Mighty Canoe Club. The match of the Year was played on the Auckland Domain Rugby Field, using a flat plastic ball. With only eight of us, and 20 or more of them, the teams were nearly even, so we used some wishy-washy types that are members of both clubs (myself included).

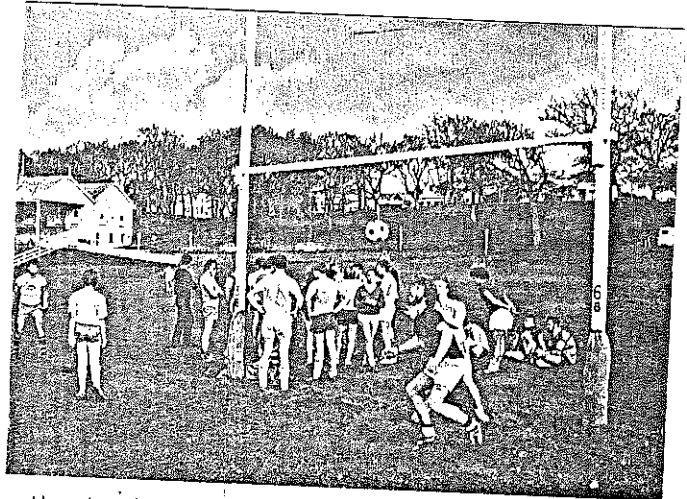
In spite of the fact that we had boots and they generally did not, there were no injuries; which may be why they beat us 4-1 (Frazer's hamstring does not count because he did it to himself). Our single goal was scored by our illustrious leader Chris with several sure goals of theirs thwarted by the brave efforts of Brendan B. , our goalie (who moved with the grace of a ballerina). Our left wing Dale McD made several penetrating runs up the side ( pity she didn't have the ball), while our mid-field defence of Jillian and Sarah T. has given Allan Jones new ideas on harassing the opposition. Paul S. had a good game, but it takes more than a overdose of Janola to produce an All White, but he went well anyway.

lack

One dis-appointment was the disgusting of nice blue Dive Club T-shirts (which may be brought at a minimal cost at any club meeting). As a result we didn't know who was on our side , ( personally I think that was why we lost; may be if we had our newly-marked under-water hockey sticks we would have beaten them- both ways)

Anyway this report is late, so I'd better get it into Jillian before she bites me, so thanks to those brave enough to turn up and play. We'll get them (one way or another) next time!!

Luv Ewan



Yes that is a rugby goalpost,  
and there's BRENDAN - our star  
goalie -

## 14- POOR KNIGHTS - QUEENS BIRTHDAY

An icy cold evening marked the start of our trip to the Poor Knights. Most divers arrived on time; Dianne and car were all that were missing when we set off. Tank assured us she'd arrive soon and we made plans for a rendezvous outside the local pub. A brief stop was made in Orawa for something hot (and very greasy). Even the best mathematicians could not work out their order number system - my '71' came before '40'. Anticipation only served to increase the appetite.

After just one unintended detour we arrived at Tutakaka. The place was quiet and very cold, the stars were out - it was obviously going to be a good day for diving. Before we all became totally numb we decided to give up waiting for the elusive Datsun and head for the bach. Cold and exhausted, we arrived only to find our lost dive buddies snug and warm in their sleeping banga. They were to pay the price - over an hour of mattress shaking, mumbling and toilet-flushing before we settled for the night.

The job to awaken us was Ewen's. After a hearty breakfast of toast and spaghetti - baked bean mix - it was off to meet 'Lady Jess' and the 'Knights'.

A very smooth sea and warming sun accompanied us to the pinnacles where we were to get our first taste of what the area had to offer. The spot was Tyedye arch - at least for some it was - Richard and Ewen claimed to be so involved with fish watching they missed the arch altogether. A great dive with abundant sealife and great vis. Richard was so appreciative he threw his mask overboard - or did he drop it? The dive was topped off nicely with a steaming mug of tea made by our skipper, Kevin.

Up-anchor and off to the Knights. On the way to our next dive-spot we were greeted by dolphins.

Excited at the prospect of joining them we leapt in but unfortunately they disappeared. They did, however, leave us with the memory of a spectacular leap performed for us by one of the group. Wonderful creatures!

After lunch, which was a do-it-yourself comprising slabs of luncheon, cheese and tomato, bread buttered both sides and soiled lettuce, it was into the water for our second dive of the day.

The daring duo of Gavin and Brett hit the water first and showed us all a spectacular impression of a pelorus missile surfacing from 150 ft. And not just once.

Sean and Simon made their way down the anchorline on this dive. When they decided to come back up things were not quite so simple. The skipper - feeling tension on the line - decided to let out some slack. The confused pair found themselves even deeper despite their attempts to ascend.

This dive was particularly memorable for me. Andrew and I were lucky enough to stumble across two airfilled caves, one large one whose entrance was dense with trevally. An amazing feeling taking your reg. out for a breather whilst under 50 feet of water.

The Knights had certainly lived up to its name. Another cup of tea and some dry clothes, 12 contented divers headed back for Tutakaka. Just as we were about to leave the Knights, our cetacean friends came to ride the bow, a farewell much appreciated by all on board. The trip home was taken up by sleeping, reading, more tea drinking and talking. Chris and John were able to put names to our descriptions of things down under.

We arrived - the last boat into Tutakaka. It is here that I pass the pen to Andrew to complete the account of what was, for me, a thoroughly enjoyable trip.

# POOR KNIGHTS *cont'd*

After mooring and taking care of the tanks, we made our way back to the bach and prepared ourselves for what was to be a 'magnifique piece de re'sistance', cooked to perfection. After Ewen and co had devoured their 'sickly sweet spongy pud's' (Tank and Simon actually liked them), we made our way off to the pub, getting there 10-minutes before it closed - great timing!

After managing a short sleep-in on the boat and waiting for the other six, who slept at the bach, we loaded up the boat and departed for another day at the 'Knights'.

It was a peaceful trip out to the islands heading into the sunrise upon a calm sea.

The first dive of the day was at 'Northern Arch' where they sides, covered with a cloak of varied sealife, sloped almost vertically away to the depths. Ewen and sean had an enjoyable dive, seeing an 'enormous' kingfish at about 150 ft. Richard ended up shooting some fish, armed with his camera, and Simon tried to get his interval-timer to work - back to the shop with that one Simon! Sean was also about to have some fun on the next dive after losing a flipper overboard. Clare discovered an aircave and also sighted a few 'protected' crays.

After everyone was on board, sipping one of Kevin's gratefully accepted cups of tea, we up-anchored and headed for our final dive at Moa Mao arch.

After a well needed lunch and relaxation we all took the plunge again. Most pairs head for Red Bay cave which Richard had pinpointed, while the others swam off through the arch.

As we were entering the water, Chris and John sighted some more dolphin, unfortunately too distant to reach. The large cave was discovered at about 80 ft. Apparently, Tank and Simon entered it but did not venture too far. Dianne and Tank arrived back at the boat with Dianne really pleased, finding a knife only to be disappointed it had been lost by a careless member of the party a few minutes earlier. Thanks Dianne. Gavin and Brett ended up having two shallower dives for the day, after having a slight touch of the 'narcs', and not feeling the best for it, during their 'yo yo' impression the day before.

After the traditional visit to Riko Riko' cave, we headed back to Tutakaka. It was a virtually uneventful trip back while everyone recovered from two eventful days of diving.

Everyone thought Ewan had disappeared only to find him exit from the toilet after supposedly falling asleep for half an hour - how comfortable! I never knew anybody could have as much trouble trying to flush a toilet - trust Ewen.

'You would never expect such a simple biological process to have so many downfalls'.

After reaching Tutakaka and unloading the boat we made our way home while recollecting the enjoyable weekend, to a comfortable bed and one of Mum's much-missed dinners.

by CLARE Raffety  
and Andrew DORMER

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ALDERMAN'S TRIP 19 - 20th MAY

All the signs earlier in the week had indicated a brilliantly fine weekend however this was not to be, as once again bad weather would force a change in plans to yet another Alderman's trip.

After a drive of just over 2 hours to Tairua there was a short period of fighting over the best bunks on board the "Taranui", however this was soon resolved and we all settled down for the night.

With about 60-70 years diving between us (including our skipper John Young) the crew was relatively experienced, however this didn't stop us from almost leaving Geoff M. behind in the public toilet on Saturday morning.

After leaving Tairua harbour we set course for a recently discovered and rarely dived pinnacle. At this stage the weather was still fine and the sea flat calm with a 1-2ft swell. Our skipper soon located the reef, set the pick on it, and we went down to the top of the reef (at 100ft) on the anchor rope.

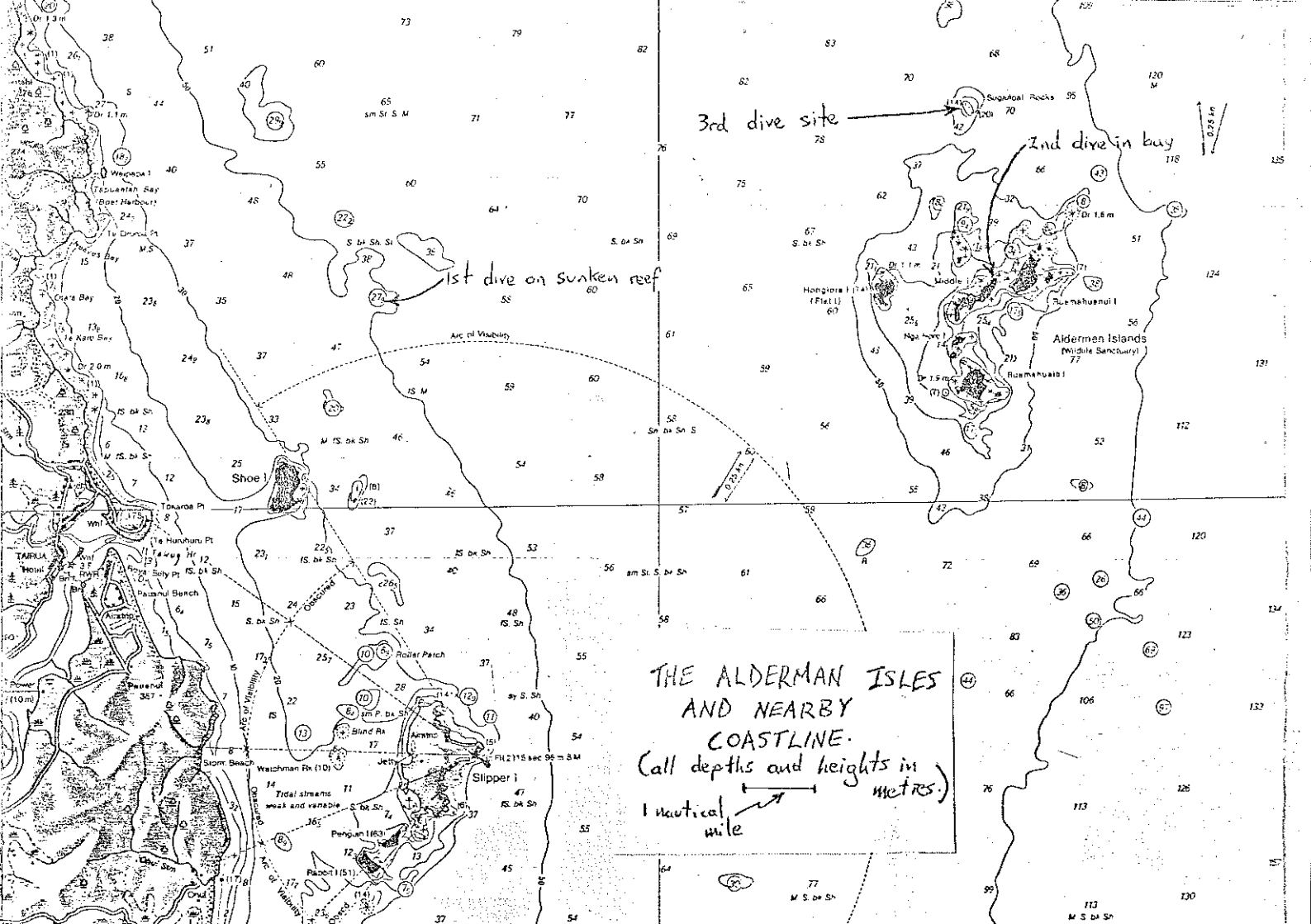
Noticeably absent was any type of weed, instead the rock faces were plastered with a profusion of brilliantly coloured jewel anemones of various hues. The resident schools of blue Maomao, butterfly perch and other assorted reef-fish moved in to investigate us soon after we made our arrival and moving down the cliff face to 140ft a large and feathery black coral tree was sprouting from the rocks. A pair of kingfish keep watchful eyes on us, and moving up the slope another large black coral tree appears like a ghostly white apparition at 120 ft. At this depth however maximum bottom times are quickly reached and all too soon it's time to ascend back up the anchor rope. Visibility was around 40-50ft.

On reaching the surface Tank decided to commit his catch bag to the deep, and Trevor B. wished it good luck on it's journey into 200ft of water (complete with crayfish inside) with the eulogy "Hey there's a catch bag floating away!"

The second dive of the day started as a half dive to empty tanks from the previous short and deep dive, overabundance of crayfish in the bay soon had almost everyone doing a full dive, or snorkelling a few crays. Some locations in the bay boasted colonies of 200-300 individuals (possibly more) in a 15m by 15m area with some specimens in just over a foot of water. Not only were crays plentiful, but the general territory was interesting with multicoloured conglomerations of coloured sessile invertebrates on the rock faces, and the usual reef fish species putting in an appearance. Typically for the Aldermans visibility was good.

However all good things come to an end and by now the weather had packed up, with a howling wind from the south-east growing steadily stranger. The third dive of the day was out at Sugarloaf Rocks, once again lots of colour, 70ft vis. and the odd cray or two. After this dive it was a rapid dash back to Tairua: a two day trip reduced to one due to lousy weather, however the three dives were enjoyed by all, apart from John Youngs compressor which called it a day just after the second dive, luckily we had enough tanks filled earlier to get by O.K.

by mike coombe





## HALF A POOR KNIGHT'S TRIP

As far as weather was concerned, luck was not on our side the weekend of the 12th and 13th. A phone call on Friday afternoon told us that our boat, the Norseman, was stuck in a harbour north of Tutakaka and that our trip had been postponed until Sunday (if he could get out by then). Small sighs of relief were heard in the background (not that gale force wind on the harbour weather reports had us worried at all!!), but also sighs of disappointment and so (because we already had our picnic lunch packed - thanks Trev) we decided to head north anyway on Friday afternoon and see if we could, perhaps, put in some coastal dives the next day. The trip to Whangarei was uneventful, though punctuated by Trevor's suggestions on modifications the Japanese could have made on Nigel's mother's Toyota Corolla to make it more comfy for kiwi jokers sitting in the front seat - no comment from those of us surrounded by junk and crammed in the back seat, though, I might add that I did manage to point out my Auntie Elizabeth's house which turned out to be of some significance at a later date.

My grandparents greeted us at Whangarei with a hot meal and a roaring fire and the thought of camping out at Tutakaka in the cold and rain with Raoul and his crowd became less and less inviting. After a sleep in and a hearty breakfast we headed out to Tutakaka for a look 😊 (we were a bit dubious about whether Raoul would turn up at all - but he did 😞). A bit of time was killed eating yet another picnic lunch - thanks Brenda, and we ended up at the Tutakaka pub (some say inevitably). ABOUT THIS TIME...Chris and Ewan, who were coming up to meet us at the watering hole, were wrapping Chris's bike around the traffic island outside my Auntie Elizabeth's house - needless to say they didn't arrive - well we weren't expecting them anyway.\*\*

\*\*Note from Chris - contributions most welcome.

Sunday morning we departed Tutakaka wharf on schedule, headed for the Poor Knights (at last). We'd hired tanks from the Tutakaka dive shop even though it had been under a foot of water the night before (which reminds me of a tale about Trevor's bag - but that's another story), needless to say that Raoul's crowd passed a rather damp night (we had, quite ingeniously we thought, built our campfire in grandma's living room again). Once outside the harbour we felt the full force of the swell. Those of you who have already read the president's rave will know that most of us spent the trip over "chatting with Neptune." Just for an interlude Phil (the captain) set a Hapuka line and first stop after that was Rikoriko cove - large enough to drive the boat into and turn it around!

The dive when we got to Middle Arch made the trip over worth while (though Nige might disagree). The water was crystal clear and the visibility was around 100ft (bunny estimation). Being a bunny I had never seen anything like what greeted me at the Poor Knights before - anemones, algae and weeds in a variety of colours - fish of all types, shapes and sizes. Mel and I went up into the bubble caves there - or rather he went first and I hung back (not that I was scared about going up into the darkness underwater) then he shone his torch on me as if to say "what are you waiting for" (you're right, I was scared!). They were quite neat - some only big enough to stick your head into and the <sup>air</sup> wasn't too good, but it was a bit of fun. Just out of the cave we saw

two guys who had found a small moray eel out in the open, which is quite unusual for morays - that was another first. It was these two divers that someone spotted a little later on with a stingray on their tail (quite harmless apparently) - I think they got a bit of a scare when they realised.

Phil had hot chicken soup (with chunks) ready for us when we surfaced but some of us weren't too sure if they should risk eating anything yet. We chugged around to Red Baron Caves for our second dive of the day. Over the side I went with buddy Mel we both weren't feeling too good but I felt even worse when Mel started leading me into another cave (to tell the truth it wasn't quite so bad this time) - this cave was called the chimney as it came out into open air at the top though the entrance was 60ft underwater. Back to the surface and we were kicking over to do our third dive but Mel decided he couldn't last that long so we called it a day and went back to the boat.

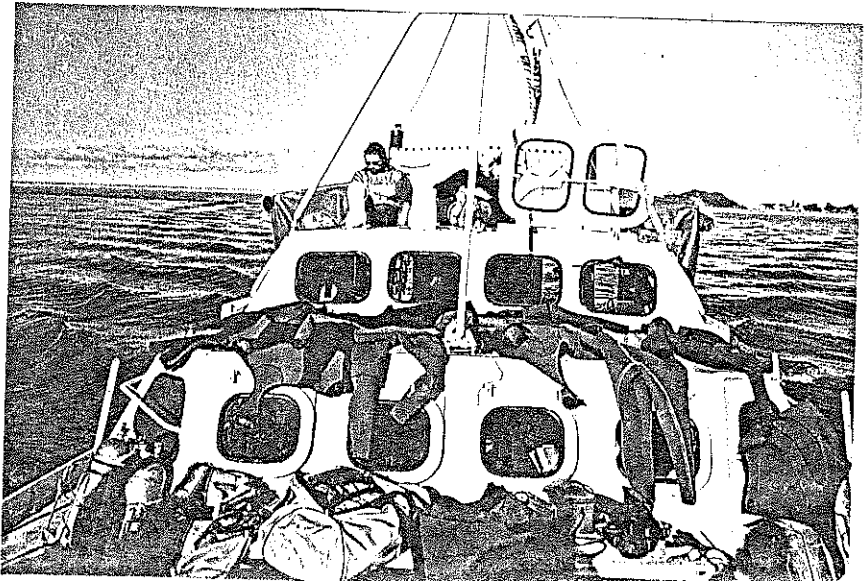
The trip back wasn't bad (ie wasn't as bad) - we'd caught a small shark on the Hapuka line and closer to the mainland dolphins started playing around the bow of the boat - that was pretty good to watch. Back at Tutakaka we unloaded the boat, tired, happy and ... hungry. Off to grandma's for a feed and we were on our way home.

Leah Moore

PS Thanks grandma!

Photo by Brian Pearson

Winner of "Bum-interest" section - Photocamp.



# Dive Club Membership.

1	ANDERSON, Derek	142 Mackhall Rd, Devonport	452357
2	ARMSTRONG, Phillip	18A Hill Rd, Manurewa	2673588
3	ARMSTRONG, Susan	18A Hill Rd, Manurewa	2673588
4*	BAKER, Tim	46 Selbourne St, Grey Lynn	788232
5	BAL, Liam	17 Alexandra Ave, Torbay	4088682
6	BALL, Craig	Griffen Hill, 48 Seafield View Rd	770000
7	BARILETT, Brandon	157 Gillies Ave, Epsom	464004
8*	BEASLEY, Trevor	666 St South Rd, Otahuhu	2765987
9	BLOOMFIELD, Ashley	Braffton Hall, 48 Seafield View Rd	770008
10	BOLT, Aaron	12 Bevan St, Milford, Auckland 9	466053
11	BOWERS, Richard	326 Kohimarama Rd, Kohimarama	589685
12	BRADY, Nigel	1728B Mt Smart Rd, Mt Smart	5945022
13*	BROOKMAN, Susan	5 Huntly Rd, Campbell Bay	4710088
14	BRYAN, Cathy	498 Don Buck Rd, Massey, Auckland 8	8325456
15	BULLOCK, Guy	40 Bay Rd, St Heliens, Auckland 5	
16	CAIRNS, Mark	26 Pandora Pl, Pakuranga	564127
17	CAMERON, Bruce	2726 Scanlan St, Grey Lynn	788225
18	CLENDON, Simon	21 Cleland Cres, Blockhouse Bay, Auckland 7	678545
19*	COLLINS, Melvyn	4 Pyramus Pl, Takapuna	458807
20	COOPER, Terence	275 Juddell Rd, Glendowie	559154
21	COONRE, Mike	158 Ladies Mile, Epsom	586648
22	COOPER, Brenda	2 Stillwell Rd, Mt Albert, Auckland 3	866748
23	COSTER, Mark	2 Rusapeu St, Mt Eden, Auckland 3	687813
24	CRAIG, Geoff	47 Colche-ster Ave, Glendowie, Auckland 5	
25	CRAIG, Gavin	43 Colchester Ave, Glendowie, Auckland 5	
26	CRENE, Mark	19 Grotto St, Onehunga	
27	CROTTY, Mark	51 Mangonui Ave, Henna Bay, Auckland 2	741072
28*	CROUCH, Catherine	147 Gillies Ave, Epsom	468244
29	DANIEL, Grant	15 Wallpark Ave, Westmere, Auckland 2	789263
30	DAVID, Michael	3419 Tawhiti Rd, One Tree Hill	688041
31	DAVID, John	187 Gillies Ave, Epsom	689316
32	DEWALL, John	41 Lockley Rd, Teatona	
33	DELLON, Dorte	8 Cockland St, Arncliffe, Auckland 1	464127
34	DE WYER, Lee	72 Glendoe Sq, Browns Bay, Auckland 18	4788583
35*	DICKSON, Peter Kotua	179 Mt Eden Rd, Mt Eden	687422
36*	DOSSON, Brian	81 England St, Freemans Bay, Auckland 1	762388
37	DORMER, Andrew	25 Drake Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	547735
38*	DONNAGH, Philip	1 Fernside Pl, Glendale, Auckland 7	688137
39	DROWSE, Neville	14 Linden Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	688137
40	DUNN, Richard	6/11 Castle Dr, Epsom	686668
41	EDWARDS, Mike	48 Mellons Bay Rd, Howick	5847877
42*	EWINGTON, Wayne	35 Geneva Pl, Blockhouse Bay	676686
43	FAITHFULL, Lorraine	66 Curran St, Henna Bay, Auckland 2	769736
44	FENELON, Paul	16A Golf Rd, Epsom	688134
45	FINNIGAN, S	27 Whittaker Pl, Auckland 1	795170
46	FIRTH, Andrew	26 Lochiel Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	
47	FIRTH, Grant	16 Teinidad St, Blockhouse Bay	
48	FRANK, Nicholas B	82 Colwill Rd, Massey, Auckland 8	8838795
49*	FRATER, Jillian	8 Wayne Pl, Mt Roskill	674776
50	FROMONT, Chris	59 Cornwall Rd, Papatoetoe	2788393
51	GASTON, Paul	46 New North Rd, Auckland 3	779823
52	GEUTLE, Tim	13 Hurd Rd, Hillsborough	653053
53	GOOD, Ailasa	18 Basset Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	542784
54	GOW, Alan	18 Modena Cres, Glendowie	581518
55	SCOVER, Campbell	Dilworth School, Erie St, Epsom, Auckland 3	
56*	GRANT-MACFIE, Brian	125 Howe St, Freemans Bay, Auckland 1	768777
57	HARGER-SPINLING, B	46 New North Rd, Auckland 3	779823
58	HARTILL, Bruce	6 Wood Bay Rd, Titirangi	9177677
59	HAWKINS, Glenn	27 Beach Rd, Milford	8434858
60	HAYMAN, Thomas	0/0 Akoranga Hall, Akoranga Dr, Northcote	8866855
61	HEALY, Paul	28 Brighton Rd, Balmoral	687288
62	HERD, Michael	108 Pophitt Ave, Birkenhead, Auckland 12	486736
63	HENNETT, Scott	33 Late Mew Rd, Takapuna	
64	HENNETT, Robert	111 Lakeview Rd, Takapuna	

35	HIPKINS, Dave	30 Herd Rd, Hillborough	857141
66	HOMAN, Kim	7 Mulgan St, Blockhouse Bay	674791
67	HOOGERBERG, John	46 Norfolk St, Ponsonby, Auckland 2	789580
68	HORSUP, Alan	4 Standen Ave, Remuera, Auckland 5	8428714
69	HUDSON, Lynnette	20 Reelick Ave, Pakuranga	566772
70	HURLY, Susan	4 Paramu Ave, Birkdale	497892
71	JADURAM, Gyateri	10 Pentland Ave, Mt Eden	488851
72	KENNEDY, Liz	2/40 Turana Rd, Royal Oak	656928
73	KEYZER, Hank	1 Sea Horse Pl, Birkenhead, Auckland 10	486347
74	KING, Graeme	62 Seaview Rd, Castor Bay, Auckland 9	466860
75*	KITSON, Chris	125 Howe St, Freemans Bay, Auckland 1	768779
76	LALOR, Martin	18 Whittaker Pl, Auckland 1	734787
77	LEDGER, David	3 Hollywood Ave, Epsom, Auckland 3	658857
78	LIDGARD, Craig	187 Gillies Ave, Epsom	689316
79	LUSK, John		
80	MCCARTHY, Janene	182 Mt Albert Rd, Auckland 3	693454
81	MCCASKILL, Heather	3 Mountbatten Ave, Glenfield	488299
82	MCCLATCHEY, David	6 Raymond Tce, Northcote	8313386
83	MCDONALD, Dale	11 Whitney St, Avondale, Auckland 7	888674
84	MCFARLANE, Phillip	43 La Trobe St, Pakuranga	569784
85	MACLAREN, Rob	108 Park Rd, Grafton	874880
86	MCNAMARA, Annette	2/31 Marlborough Ave, Glenfield	4448077
87	MARSH, Sid	12A Crisp Ave, Pukekohe	PUK-87828
88	MEYER, Susan	49 Symonds St, Auckland 1	797839
89	MILES, Geoff	18 Downview Rd, Pakuranga	564435
90	MILLER, Karl	4 Wiremu St, Balmoral	687987
91	MINHINNICK, Stephen	18 William St, Takapuna	498729
92	MOLTSCHANWISKYJ, N	109A Meadowbank Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	543-757
93	MOORE, Leah	1/2014 Mt Smart Rd, Mt Smart	596022
94	MORRIS, Michael	64 Amey Cres, Remuera, Auckland 5	544134
95	MORRIS, Stephen	1 Seaview Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	541245
96	MORRISON, Greg	28 Greenhill Cres, Pakuranga	566264
97	NAHRNEY, Lois	139 Anney Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	502234
98	NEAL, Craig	99 Portage Rd, New Lynn	874537
99	NEAL, Lionel	81 Cargill St, Papakura	2989948
100	NEWBOLD, Greg	Sociology Dept, U of A	762513
101	NEWMAN, Paul	25 Invermay Ave, Mt Roskill	
102	NICHOLLS, Anna	99A Remuera Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	548895
103	OLIVER, John	42 Hapua St, Remuera, Auckland 5	544152
104	PARR, Kevin	7 Solo Pl, Manurewa	2675429
105	PAVIS, Susan	104 Ngapuhi Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	548564
106	PETERS, John	9 Kiernan Pl, Kelston	8185227
107	POTTER, Giles	5 Maunsell Rd, Parnell	771034
108	POWELL, J Richard	45 Glover Ave, St Heliers	557450
109	POWER, Helen	4/23 Waitarua Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	547810
110	RAFFETY, Clare	8/43 Marine Pde, Herne Bay, Auckland 2	
111	READ, Colin	Grafton Hall, 48 Seafield View Rd	778888
112	REED, Rose	28 Watea Rd, Sandringham	693738
113	REIDY, John	66 Winaera Rd, Papatoetoe	
114	RITCHIE, Simon	9B Yattendon Rd, St Heliers	558651
115	ROBERTS, Sandra	103 Aberdeen Rd, Castor Bay, Auckland 9	4108840
116	RODGERS, Christine	19 Cradock St, Avondale, Auckland 7	883745
117	ROE, Craig	22 Law St, Torbay, Auckland 10	4039483
118	RUSSEL, Toni	27 Cheriton Rd, Howick	5344834
119	RYAN, Dave	15 Alma Cres	
120	SAGE, Phillip	35 Hopkins Cres, Kohimarama	585836
121	SHARP, Paul	2/19 Aberfoyle St, Mt Eden	608880
122	SINCLAIR, Heath	28 Lynmore Dr, Manurewa	2665681
123*	SINCLAIR, Malcolm	39 Bolton St, Blockhouse Bay	476138
124	SINCLAIR, Miles	28 Lynmore Dr, Manurewa	2665681
125	SMALL, Mike	16 Whetunangi Rd, Greenlane	543585
126	SMITH, Andrew	3 Ariki St, Grey Lynn, Auckland 2	768387
127	SMITHERAM, Graham	4 Red Bluff Rise, Campbells Bay	4782278
128*	STEINEMANN, Dan	8 St Ives Tce, Mairangi Bay, Auckland 10	4784838
129	STEWART, Geoff	152 Cliff View Dr, Green Bay	873546

130*	SUKIAS, James	19 Shera Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	500051
131	SYLVESTER, LeeAnne	19 Ringwood St, Torbay	4039389
132	TALWHARE, Sarah	RD2, Manuel Rd, Silverdale	HBC-66562
133	VAUGHAN, Cathryn	95A Basset Rd, Remuera, Auckland 5	804807
134	WADDLE, Kirstin	11 Fancourt St, Meadowbank, Auckland 5	583534
135	WALKER, Maria	47 Heaphy St, Blockhouse Bay	
136	WALLACE, Miles	92 Coronation Rd, Glenfield	484101
137	WALSH, Dan	49 Symonds St, Auckland 1	771041
138	WELCH, John	25 Kipling Ave, Epsom	684357
139	WHITLOCK, Jeremy	48 Grampian Rd, St Heliers, Auckland 5	580228
140	WILSON, Scott	27 Reihana St, Orakei, Auckland 5	549365
141	WILSON, Sue	1/15 Don Croot St, Morningside	863292
142	WOOD, Fraser	24 Clonburn Rd, Remuera	548938
143	WRIGHT, Peter	49 Symonds St, Auckland 1	797833
144	YELAVICH, Raina	140 Hawkins St, Meadowbank	589787
145	YOUNG, Thomas C	41 Park Rd, Grafton	732432

\* = Committee members.

## FOUNTAIN CRAWL - '84

Ziggy, Ziggy!, Ziggy!!  
Cried the fountaineers  
Dwelling I say Goodbye  
still rings in my ears.

For this intrepid bunch  
13 Fountains they did sample  
while onlookers fled  
to avoid being trampled.

At cathedral square  
No fountain did play  
so 2 minutes silence  
was the order of the day.

18 Divers down Queen St  
was a splendid sight to see  
as well as the wharf jump  
Courtesy of Peter K.D.

A fine afternoon  
was had by all  
on yet another  
Great Fountain crawl.

The best  
"fountain"  
Travelodge  
swimming  
Pool.

