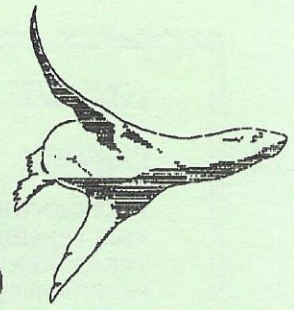


THE SEA DIVERS



FROM THE EXECUTIVE OFFICE

Not having had an Executive Meeting in October made for a lively agenda for our 15 November 1990 meeting. I have excerpted the following items from the minutes:

- At this time, only the Vice President position has two candidates for election for 1991. Other positions are not contested and we are looking for a volunteer to be recording secretary. Hello??
- Ken and Dicie Sizemore graciously offered their home for our Xmas/New Years party on 29 December 1990 -- details can be found elsewhere in the newsletter.
- Art Hill and Linda Monosmith volunteered to share GLACD Representative duties, replacing Tim Waag. A big thanks to Tim for his support over the past two or so years.
- The Dive Boat Bonus program for 1991 was approved by the Committee.
- The club is moving out on an updated or new logo, with T-shirts and decals to follow.

Overall, the club is in excellent shape with our treasury recovering nicely from the heavy costs laid out to go "private." Remember that dues (the same) are due 1 January 1991 -- please help us by paying promptly. Thanks to everyone for the support you have given us, especially those on the Executive Committee who have been very supportive and diligent. We hope to grow some in 1991, especially fully active members. MERRY XMAS AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR.

AP

DECEMBER PROGRAM FEATURES A LOOK BACK AT THE EARLY DAYS OF SKIN DIVING AS A SPORT IN THE SOUTH BAY

I am delighted to announce that one of my personal friends will be presenting our next program. Howard Lindenmeyer was an active skin diver with a Los Angeles club called "The Pescadores." He will be showing us two films, "Have Spear Gun - Will Travel" and "Restless Spear Guns" which he produced in the late 1950's, early 1960's. Through these 8 mm masterpieces you'll be able to see how this hearty group of dive enthusiasts participated in the beginnings of the sport you all enjoy so much today. And, when I say "hearty" I mean "hearty." These were the days before tanks, BCs, dive computers, and even wetsuits!

The Pescadores participated in skin diving contests for game. You'll be amazed at what they accomplished. I think you will also enjoy seeing the group on a dive boat and their beach activities -- including bathing beauties and hula hoops! These were the days just before scuba diving became popular as a sport. At that time Howard had to decide whether he was going to spend his spare money on dive equipment or movie equipment. He chose the movie route and since that time has won numerous awards locally, nationally and internationally with his films and has produced professional quality 16 mm documentaries.

Please join me on December 4 at Pancho and Wong's to welcome Howard Lindenmeyer and take a step back in time in diving.

Dicie Sizemore
Program Chairman

EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY

<u>POSITION</u>	<u>NAME</u>	<u>DAY PHONE</u>	<u>EVENING PHONE</u>
PRESIDENT/BOAT DIVE CHAIR	ALLEN PARKER	813-2955	370-1657
VICE PRESIDENT	MICHAEL BORDEN	813-4967	372-7764
TREASURER/MEMBERSHIP CHAIR	KATHI McNALLY	812-1137	370-1657
SECRETARY/BEACH DIVE CHAIR	CATHY GALE	223-3344	305-8625
DIVING OFFICER	KEN SIZEMORE	410-3932	371-2636
BOAT DIVE RESERVATIONIST	SCOTT WILLIAMS	410-4588	371-9985
PROGRAM CHAIRMAN	DICIE SIZEMORE	648-6473	371-2636
NEWSLETTER EDITOR	BRUCE GILES	813-5414	924-6128
HOSPITALITY CHAIRMAN	ROBIN GRANT	823-2552	823-2552
LONG RANGE PLANNING	LINDA MONOSMITH	376-8956	376-9226
GLACD REPRESENTATIVE	TIM WAAG	813-2147	643-5344

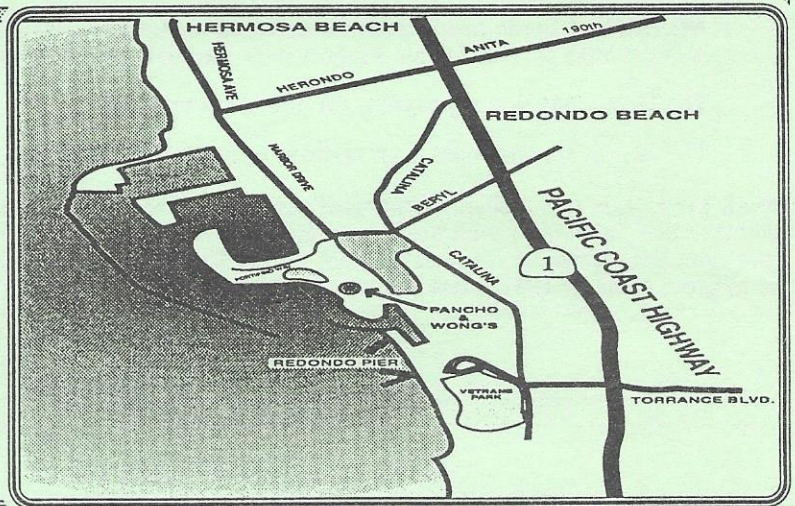
WRITING FOR THE SEA DIVERS NEWSLETTER

If you would like to write an article for the newsletter or you have an idea to improve it, please write to Editor Bruce Giles, P.O. Box 2415, Redondo Beach, CA 90278, or call me at the above numbers. I am always in need of Lessons Learned articles and new graphics or cartoons. Inputs should be typed, but can be handwritten (not responsible for errors caused by illegible handwriting). Permission is given to reproduce in whole or part. Please give credit to the author and/or The Sea Divers Newsletter.

GENERAL MEETING

GENERAL MEETINGS are held at 7 PM the first Tuesday of each month. A no-host social hour with free hors d'oeuvres precedes the meet-
int from 6 PM to 7 PM, and a feature presentation follow the business meeting. The meeting is held at Pancho and Wong's in King Harbor Marina.

EXECUTIVE MEETINGS are held at 7 PM on Thursday the week following the General Meet-
ing at Baxter's in the Manhattan Beach mall.



MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

NAME _____ SIGNATURE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZIP CODE _____

HOME PHONE (____) _____ WORK PHONE (____) _____

ADDITIONAL NAME: [FAMILY MEMBERSHIP] _____

EMERGENCY CONTACT _____ PHONE (____) _____

EMPLOYER _____

CERT NUMBER _____ TYPE [PADI, NAUI, ETC.] _____

CERT DATE _____ LACC ADP _____ DATE _____

(or equivalent)

NUMBER OF DIVES LOGGED _____ DATE OF LAST DIVE _____

Do you want your name on a dive buddy list? [] YES [] NO

Type of diving preferred: beach/boat/skin _____

[] SINGLE MEMBERSHIP \$20.00 (Prorated quarterly for new members)

[] FAMILY MEMBERSHIP \$30.00 (Prorated quarterly for new members)

Please make your checks payable to THE SEA DIVERS and mail to:

THE SEA DIVERS, P.O. BOX 2415, REDONDO BEACH, CA 90278

XMAS BONUS . . . AND MORE !

16/17 DECEMBER 1990

SANTA CRUZ CHANNEL/ANACAPA

PEACE

MEMBERS \$160

INCLUDES EVERYTHING !

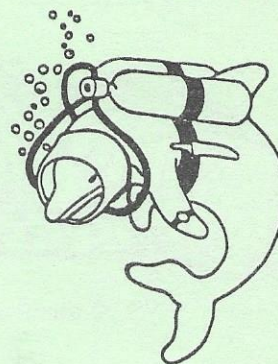
NON-MEMBERS \$175

Heads up divers -- this may be the trip of 1990! For those of you eligible for the Sea Diver 1990 Dive Boat Bonus Program (see details elsewhere in the newsletter), this dive is a "must." For other members this still will rate a high A+ beauty. We'll take the PEACE on a two-day dive, cruise and holiday season bash to the SANTA CRUZ CHANNEL, with first day dives around SANTA ROSA and SANTA CRUZ and on the second day with dives around SANTA CRUZ and ANACAPA.

There will be lots of surprises for all, as this is our Xmas dive. Call Scott (Williams) at (213) 371-9985 for sign up. Detailed plans for this trip will not be announced -- you've got to be there! We know you'll enjoy!

JUST NINE YEARS AGO . . .

Betty Trenberth was President; Bob Revius, Vice President; Cathy Mueller, Treasurer; and Don Andree, Secretary. The General Meeting was at Lococo's, and the Executive Meeting at Bonnie Chettle's home. Gabby Gastropod had a half page of "snitches" in the newsletter --- some real beauties!! Our December boat dive was to San Nicolas on the "Charisma" at \$42, and our beach dive was a night dive from the Redondo breakwater. Robin Grant was just being announced as the Newsletter Editor and also as one of fourteen Sea Divers graduating from the 1981 Los Angeles County Advanced Divers Program (a.k.a. Poverty 100 or Masochism 200). Six remain with the club today, three as President or past-President!

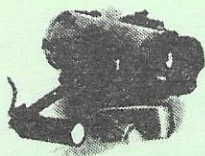


SWAP MEET . . . SWAP MEET . . . SWAP MEET!

Paul Cain is organizing a swap meet to be held at the 4 February 1991 General Meeting at Pancho and Wong's. We know you all have goodies you would like to sell or swap -- this will be a great opportunity.

BE THERE !

Call Paul at (213) 214-1750 for information.



WE KNOW THEY'RE THERE — WE'VE SEEN 'EM!

12 JANUARY 1991

SAN CLEMENTE

CHARISMA

MEMBERS \$70

(ALL INCLUSIVE)

NON-MEMBERS \$77

One of the best LOBSTER hunting grounds is SAN CLEMENTE Island, and we will be taking the mighty CHARISMA the 43 or so miles from 22nd Street to the northwest tip of the Island, where we will decide on diving the back side or the front side (or both!) depending on weather and ocean conditions. Those of us who were on the July 1990 two-day around SAN CLEMENTE know that LOBSTER are plentiful -- we saw them!! Of course, the little beauties knew it was off-season so they were probably being less coy than at present. The island kelp beds also provide excellent spear hunting environs for a good variety of FISH including halibut, kelp bass and sheephead, especially in the Pyramid Head and Cove area. PHOTOGRAPHY and VIDEO opportunities are excellent, with a large variety of topography and sea life constantly available.

This is our first dive of 1991 and comes near the middle of LOBSTER season. If you're skunked so far, this may be one of the best opportunities to erase the goose egg -- call Scott (Williams) at (213) 371-9985 for sign-up. Boarding will begin at 8:00 PM for a no-earlier than 2:00 AM departure. SEE YA!

Many thanks to Gary Cotter from Baja Expeditions for the interesting program that he presented at the last meeting on diving the Sea of Cortez on the live aboard boat the Don Jose. Several people have expressed interest in taking this trip next summer. The approximate cost is \$1500, which includes airfare, diving, food, etc.

Plans are proceeding for a trip to Cozumel next fall. The tentative date is Thanksgiving week (Tuesday to Tuesday).

Last chance to join our group on their trip to Jamaica in January. Its a week long party that includes airfare, transfers, lodging, land and water sports (at least two dives per day), entertainment, and most important, all you can drink. Our departure is Saturday, January 5th, and we will return the following Saturday, January 12th. The all inclusive package at Hedonism II is only \$1349 per person.

Contact Linda Monosmith or Scott Williams for further information.

Happy Holidays.

Linda Monosmith



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THE SEA DIVERS SHOP

- Show your Sea Divers membership card for special discounts.
- 20-30% off most items until 12/24/90.
- Aluminum 80 tanks - were \$187; are \$125.
- Barry Friedman from Sea d Sea will be at the General Meeting - be there for other announcements!



TWO DAY TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS

No other way to put it, the weather screwed up on us again for our planned two-day on the "Wild Wave" to Cortez Banks. Notwithstanding, we pushed the boat out into the channel in the early AM of Friday, 2 November 1990, to see what we would find. After a somewhat bumpy ride, we holed up just south of Long Point near the East End of Catalina until daybreak. We then ran around to the backside through large swells, finally anchoring in relatively calm water near Salta Verde Point making one dive to the east and a second to the west. Both dives were in 20-30' of water with 10-15' visibility. Lobster were definitely there, but in generally inaccessible holes, particularly at the second spot which was also surgy! The boat almost swung into the rocks on this dive causing the diver recall to be activated and lots of adrenaline pumping for about 5 minutes.

Water temperature was a very comfortable 65 degrees F. After some discussion, we elected to proceed towards the West End of Catalina making our third dive on a really pretty reef near China Point. The reef was well stocked with lobster and fish. Diving again was relatively shallow at 20-30', but visibility was much better at over 30'. The lobster "houses" proved too difficult, which probably explains the relatively high number present!

The wind was coming up again so we beat a retreat to the relative safety and calm of the Cat Harbor area. The fourth dive was on the east side of the entrance near Ballast Point -- this dive was our worst of the two days with surge, poor visibility, and almost no game. We then moved around Catalina Head into Lobster Bay for a dive near the cliffs which was extremely pretty. Visibility was over 30' with no surge and depths from 30' to zero! Water temperature was 65 degrees F. As the dive progressed, the wind suddenly shifted again and the boat swung dangerously close to the cliffs. I swam all of 10 yards to reach the step, just before skipper Joel I decided enough was enough. The move was far from graceful! Not all divers heard the recall, and by absolute necessity, Joel had to power "Wild Wave" out of danger, prop-washing several divers -- fortunately without harm. After the move, divers suddenly found themselves relatively far from the boat down the increasing current and wind. Robin G got pushed into the kelp and was forced to drop her weight belt -- right move -- training paid off!

We anchored for the night on a mooring in Cat Harbor and proceeded with our full steak dinner and associated accompaniments. The "party and socializing" went well and we all had a nice relaxing evening, enjoying good friends and swapping stories. Most retired to their respective bunks by 9:00 PM!

Joel dropped the mooring at about 3:15 AM and made a somewhat bumpy run to the south side of Santa Barbara Island, anchoring at about 5:30 AM to await full light. We moved into rough seas off Webster Point for our first dive. The first dive was just spectacular -- once one left the surface! Visibility was 60-100' with a fairly strong current and 63 degree F water. Depths were to about 70'. Lobster were scarce once more. The second dive was about 200 yards to the east of the first. By now the surface was getting really ugly with white caps adding to the swells. Below the surface, conditions were much the same as the first dive.

For the third dive we ran for much needed calm! We anchored just north of the channel between Santa Barbara and Sutil in 20-30' depth with 10-20' visibility. The bugs were there -- way down in their holes. For the fourth and last dive we moved through the channel to dive a very pretty reef just east of Sutil. Visibility improved to 30-40'!

Joel I was concerned about the forecast for small craft warnings, the obvious winds and the increasingly smokey starboard engine which was devouring one gallon of lubricating oil every hour!! As a result, we left the island about 1 to 1-1/2 hours earlier than typical -- most of us were dived out anyway. As it turned out, the winds decreased contrary to the forecast and after starting out with the port engine at 1200 and the starboard sickey at 1000 revolutions, Joel became confident enough to increase the sickey to 1200 also. Although this was slower than normal (1400-1500) for "Wild Wave" we made it back to the dock by about 4:00 PM. The sickey was to be pulled/ fixed the following Monday through Friday.

With only three or four lobsters on board --- and small at that --- we didn't award the game prize. The sign-in prize (a \$25 certificate) was won by Pete K and the boobie prize (a plastic boobie and a \$25 certificate) by Frank H for almost falling out of his BC/tank while hanging on the anchor line; for jumping in without his weight belt; for drowning his dive light; and for his ever award-winning wet suit!! Significant runners up were Vann P for jumping onto a box of crackers; Bob S for almost entering the water without fins; Dexter K for ignoring "stay put" signals and dumping hot chocolate into Frank H's lap; Art H for leaving his booties at home -- the white socks looked great, Art; Wes S for standing on the dive step while his dive buddy (Kathy D) was almost drowning and being beaten up by the swim step; myself (AP) for suiting up with my regulator trapped; and last, but not least, Kathi M for several "indiscretions." Another "beauty" . . . we'll keep trying until we get Cortez right!

THE TRUDY SYNDROME

We went to Cabo San Lucas to dive and party a little -- so much for the best laid plans of mice and men!

Seven of us left LAX early Thursday, 18 October 1990, for the two or so hour flight to Las Cabos International, on Aero California Flight 193 on what was probably the original DC-9. After a somewhat sporty touchdown, we collected our bags and took the almost one hour drive to Cabo San Lucas in gorgeous weather, tightly packed in a Volkswagen Vanagon, down Highway 1 -- it's 1 as it's the only one. We arrived at the Hotel SolMar too early for our rooms, and retreated to the poolside/beachside bar for cocktails. Fantastic location and not real busy . . . somewhere mid-afternoon we entered our rooms, unpacked, cleaned up and got into our beach attire . . . and continued the routine both at the pool and on the beach. We had free wine coming if we at dinner at the hotel, so that was our choice. With no diving planned for Friday, did we have fun or did we have fun? The food was outstanding; the wine mediocre; the tequilla shooters ridiculous; the strolling band excellent (and quite rich when we left!); the waiters terrific; the outside location spectacular; and the other patrons very eager to join our group, especially after the strip show . . .!! We made our mark for the rest of the stay.

Friday AM was again hot and sunny and after breakfast on the room patio right on the beach six of us took a taxi into the center of Cabo San Lucas to savor the sights. Linda M stayed at the hotel to greet those arriving that day and to confirm arrangements for diving the next and following days. The first sight we savored was a long, cold Dos Equis, followed by a two hour wandering of the old parts of town and the much newer harbor and marina area. Unfortunately, Cabo has been "discovered" and there is much construction around the area in support of anticipated rapid tourism growth. Somewhere around noon we entered the Giggling Marlin, one of the local all day and night spots. Most of us ordered a margarita -- WOW!?! The drinks were big enough to swim in and were about 95% tequilla. All of us partook of the marlin-size fish weighing and tackle, hanging ridiculously upside down for photos, etc. Discretion for once being the better part of valor, we retreated back to the hotel to meet the others, including "Storm" Serena and spent the afternoon kicking back in the sun and relaxing -- just great!

Part of the SolMar deal was a free dinner at El Galleon just at the bottom of the hill, so that was our second night's choice. The food was again very good to excellent and the price was definitely right -- service was sloooww! but who cares. The whole evening including some drinks and items not included was \$30 for 14!! With diving planned for the next day, we all cooled the party mood.

Saturday came up just beautiful again and with a leisurely start at about 9:30 AM from the dock we had breakfast at the hotel restaurant patio and then meandered to the dive shop -- our gear being transported separately in the truck. We cruised a whole 20 minutes to the first of two planned dives at Rock on the east side of Land's End just north of the famous arch. The dive was as a group, led by the boat divemaster to a maximum depth of about 90 feet. The water temperature near the surface and to about 50 feet was 85 degrees F! Visibility was a little disappointing at 40 to 60 feet. Denise L could not equalize and lost the group giving us a mini-scare for a few minutes -- but all was okay. By now some fairly good sized swells were reaching Land's End from hurricane Trudy located some 400 miles south of us and the planned second dive right off the point was not possible. After cruising around, we elected to dive near the arch, but again on the east side. This dive was not as pretty as the first and visibility was obviously deteriorating. Diving over, we cruised back to the dock to be met by the non-divers fresh from their shopping trip.

Now the real hurricane concerns begin Trudy is forecast to come right through Cabo San Lucas sometime Monday AM. "Storm" Serena strikes again! The dive shop is not real hopeful of diving Cabo Pulmo the next day (Sunday), but holds off the final decision until early in the AM.

Dinner Saturday evening was another "freebie" at Romeo y Julieta -- an Italian style restaurant. Again, we had excellent food, quicker service than the previous night, and again in anticipation of diving the next day, a quiet evening. We meandered back to the hotel, stopping for a while at a fairly large carnival with rides near the harbor. I bought rides for eight of us on a somewhat rickety ferris wheel which spewed forth clouds of choking blue smoke from the drive diesel. Only six went on -- two chickened out, and at \$30 I became the day's dummy for being ripped off --- oh well! Fun at the fair over, we returned to the hotel for a quiet nightcap and to take in the latest on Trudy. The moment the weather forecast came on, the screen went snowy and the sound disappeared -- obviously the hotel did not want anyone to leave??!!

We arrived at the dive shop at 6:30 AM Sunday only to find out we were cancelled out. Trudy was still on track right at Cabo and was moving at 6 miles an hour with the eye some 300 or so miles away. Maximum winds were at 145 mph. Time to consider our options!!! Boats were being pulled out of the harbor -- all trips were cancelled, with the harbor closed; surf was up -- way up -- with 12-15 footers crashing on the beach; windows were being taped and/or boarded up and the sky was heavily overcast as we were now under the edge of Trudy.

(continued on page 7)

THE TRUDY SYNDROME (continued)

We went back to the hotel where there was still no information or apparent concern. After a large breakfast, a quick trip to the local airline office confirmed our fears ---- everything was booked solid. Diving obviously over for the next few days, we repaired to the bar to watch (hopefully) the Raiders game -- well not quite!! After rolling through channels repeatedly, the hotel finally found the San Francisco game -- close enough!!

By earlier arrangements, twelve of us met at the Giggling Marlin for happy hour. After starting out slowly, someone in our group who shall remain nameless (not I!!), ordered a round of tequilla shooters . . . and so on . . . To cut a long story real short, Denise passed out; we got ripped off and almost got into a fight with the waiters -- who then threatened to call the local police (no Mexican jail for me, thank you); had to pay an additional \$20 to rescue a California driving license from a hostage situation and exited the place much quicker than we entered. When in Rome . . . and all that. Back in the relative calm of the hotel, we ate a light dinner and then retired to our respective rooms and patios trying to put out the fires with Tums, Roloids (vast quantities) and AlkaSeltzers. Other strange things happened that night . . . but space and honor is at a premium. Monday dawned very dark and forboding -- we ate breakfast indoors, piecing together the previous night -- and then went into town for the lastest on the hurricane. Trudy had stalled for about 12 hours and even the worst predictions had the hurricane coming in no earlier than late Tuesday night -- but still over Cabo. Hurricane Vance had formed and the tips of the spirals were interlocking! Six of us changed our tickets from the late 8:35 PM flight to the earlier 3:55 PM flight to give us additional margin on Trudy. The Serenas were on a 3:20 PM Alaska Airlines flight, so only four were to stay until late Tuesday. Back to Monday -- we bought T-shirts, jewelry, etc.; had cervesas at El Capitain; ate shrimp and fish tacos from the ugly truck next to the dock -- great tacos; watched one of our countrymen get maced by the hotel staff for riding his rented two wheel off-road mini-bike into the hotel lobby and then mouthing off at the staff -- when in Rome . . .; and did a serious stint of pool duty -- still under very humid, overcast skies. Evening brought for many the highlight meal of the trip at The Trailer Park. This open air under the trees (with birds!!) restaurant was just outstanding -- one of the best meals I've had -- and lots of it. We nightcapped in the room and retired once again after another interesting and fascinating day.

Tuesday the weather was improving. Trudy was drifting more west and Vance was stalled. Coffee and breakfast, packing, paying bills, etc., took care of the AM and at 12:30 PM we departed (eight of us) for Los Cabos International and our flight back to LAX. Our plane was an hour late and LAX Immigration was an undermanned mess, so we didn't get home until about 9:00 PM.

I can only describe the trip as disappointing from the diving aspect . . . we didn't order up the hurricanes!! . . . but what a fantastic experience from just discovering, to dining out, to being on the wild side, to learning about the local culture (almost too close here), to the beautiful Land's End scenery, to the friends we went with and to the others we met. When do we leave . . . ?

SOME OF THE QUOTES OF CABO . . .

"If they put you in first class, I'm going to be pissed."

"Here, read this so you can open that emergency thing."

"Don't squash my cookies."

"There's no fishing today -- those bums had better be around."

"Did Menudo tell you that?"

"The weather will be great; I've got my umbrella."

"Let's put "Storm" Serena on the next flight out of here."

"You can drink the water my ass."

"This building construction looks great -- once they get the stucco on."

"The hurricane is going north, south, east or west depending on who you listen to."

"Maybe it will clear up and we can go diving."

"As soon as the weather map showing the hurricane came on the TV, they switched it off; it was just snow."

"I guess there'll be no boogeying tonight."

"Not now you little shit, just leave."

"Most taxi drivers have a Virgin Mary dangling from their mirror -- this one has a chicken."



GOING HOME ON AERO CALIFORNIA

We got to the airport four hours early, to take advantage of the cheap colectivo cabfare. Our plane was due to leave at 8:35 PM. No staff showed up until 7:45; we were fourth in line. When we got to the desk, they took our check-thru bags and informed us that the plane would be leaving four hours late, at half past midnight. By now the bar and restaurant were full of disgruntled passengers, including many trying to escape from Cabo before the hurricane struck. One couple had called the airline and had been told that there would be seats available on the flight to LA, but when they attempted to check in they were told to wait on standby. There was a rumor that the plane that was supposed to take us to LA was still up at LAX; supposedly, it had wrecked its landing gear with a hard landing. This seemed plausible, since we had landed so hard on our arrival in Cabo that I thought we had blown a tire.

We spent the next four hours trying to rest and doze on those peculiarly uncomfortable hammock-seated chairs that are installed in all Mexican airports. Not until midnight did the airline admit that our flight was cancelled. They blamed US Customs for being unwilling to work late, but we knew better. Those of us with confirmed tickets would be put up in the local Fiesta Americana Hotel. The standbys would have to wait in the airport. When the couple that had been promised seats were told there would be no room for them, they blew their tops. The man called the staff "putos," which was the dirtiest Spanish word he could think of. We lucky ones had to take back all our bags, and pile into taxis for the hotel. The Fiesta was nice enough -- fancier than the SolMar, with TV -- but we had to drag all our bags to our room, and had to be ready to leave at 8:00 AM the next morning. I wish they had decided to cancel sooner.

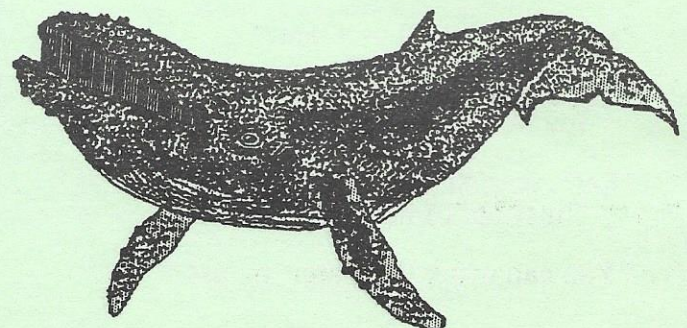
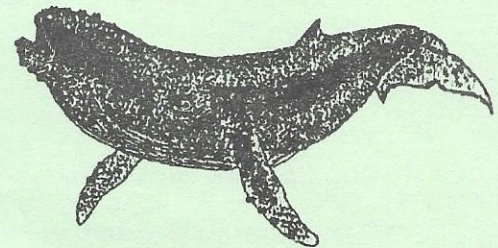
The next morning we were ready on time and were in one of the first cabs to get back to the airport. We were about twelfth in the check-in line; in front of us was the disgruntled standby couple. There were two Aero California flights that morning, one to LAX and another, later one, to San Diego. They had divided the passenger list of our original flight between these two morning flights. To our amazement, the surly standbys were booked on the LA flight. Apparently during the night, while the standbys had been stranded in the airport, some money had changed hands. But when we got to the desk, we found out that we had been assigned to the San Diego flight. We were outraged, of course, but our screams and protests were to no avail. When I asked how we would get from San Diego to LA, they suggested taking a Delta flight -- but refused to write us tickets! By now the discussion was getting heated. A couple of lawyers were in the crowd, and had been similarly shafted. They began to threaten and cajole, and their professional intimidation worked, because the staff wrote us Delta tickets. But we were still sore that we would have to go home by way of San Diego, while the standbys sailed right throug LAX.

A while later, as we sat fuming in the waiting room, I noticed one of the other jilted passengers talking animatedly to one of the desk people. The passenger broke into a smile. I got up and went over to see what was going on. Apparently some of the LA passengers had been so disgusted they had switched to Mexicana, freeing up some seats on the LA plane. I rushed back to the desk and got us rebooked to LAX.

When the plane left the runway, the passengers burst into applause. But the excitement wasn't over yet. During the flight, I got up from my aisle seat to let out the girl seated by the window. When she reached the aisle, she collapsed in a dead faint. The stewardesses didn't seem to know what to do. After a few moments, they came up with an oxygen tank. They gave a few whiffs until she came to, then removed the mask. An ex-flight attendant seated next to my wife told her that these gals didn't know what they were doing; the mask should be left on for quite a while after the patient regains consciousness. Sho 'nuff, when they got her back on her feet, the girl collapsed again. Her boyfriend said it was something she ate the night before. Fat chance! All the anxiety we had gone through would drive me to drink in the AM, too, if I had to get back on time. Anyway, she spent the rest of the trip on the floor of the plane, and I got the window seat. When the wheels touched the runway, I thought the plane would disintegrate. But everyone burst into applause.

I could kill myself for not insisting on Alaska Airlines. Not only are they on time to Cabo, but their food is actually good! Next time . . . at lest you know what airlines to avoid in all circumstances.

. . . Dexter Kelly



QUOTES FROM THE WILD WAVE

"That's Kathy's big chest; I recognize it."
 "Suck it in - get it over here, I will."
 "Trudy - There's a woman for you."
 "There's white caps in the harbor."
 "This is a neat club. You pay once and roll it over for the rest of the year."
 "Was she whining?"
 "I've got my animal in my bed."
 "We've got more in the truck."
 "How come I'm getting wetter and I'm not doing anything?"
 "Putting that in her shirt pocket is like adding one story to the Empire State Building."
 "Urine is 98% water and only 2% urine."
 "You're dumber than dirt not to figure that out."
 "My body turns it into a deadly methane gas."
 ". . . and all of a sudden we had 40 waiters."
 ". . . but the engine's not running."
 "I knew they weren't yelling at me -- I was too close to the boat."
 "There's all kinds of smoke coming out of the engine room -- is that normal?"
 "That looks like a bow job."
 "I don't get much penetration, but I beat the hell out of the sides."
 "One hump or two -- as many as you can get."
 "Are you making fun of my tits?"



DIVE COMMITMENTS

1 DEC (Saturday) WILD WAVE	16/17 DEC (Sun/Mon) PEACE
1. RON ARBOLETA	1. KATHLEEN BENNETT
2. KATHLEEN BENNETT	2. KATHY DACEY
3. LINDA DUNN	3. JOHN DELANEY
4. BRUCE GILES	4. BRUCE GILES
5. ROBIN GRANT	5. RON GROSS
6. RON GROSS	6. SHARON HALE
7. SHARON HALE	7. FRANK HAMELL
8. STEVE KAVANAUGH	8. FAISAL HAROON
9. MIKE LILJENWALL	9. ART HILL
10. KATHI McNALLY	10. MIKE KAMINSKI
11. JOHN MOWREY	11. PAUL KAMINSKI
12. SON NGUYEN	12. PETE KENEFICK
13. MRS. NGUYEN (BW)	13. PETER LANDECKER
14. VIET NGUYEN	14. KATHI McNALLY
15. ALLEN PARKER	15. LINDA MONOSMITH
16. DAN PORTWAY	16. JOHN MOWREY
17. SCOTT SIMPSON	17. ALLEN PARKER
18. DICIE SIZEMORE	18. DAN PORTWAY
19. KEN SIZEMORE	19. LYNNE ROBINSON
20. BOB STIVERS	20. ROSE SILVA
21. CHANTAL TOPOROW	21. DAVID SERENA
22. TRACY WATTS	22. KEN SIZEMORE
23. ROB WHITLEY	23. WES STEPP
24.	24. BOB STIVERS
25.	25. CHANTAL TOPOROW
26.	26. MARY WASYNCZUK
27.	27. TRACY WATTS
28.	28. ROB WHITLEY
	29.
	30.
	31.
	32.

THE SEA DIVERS 1991 DIVE BOAT BONUS PROGRAM

- The program is open only to club members.
- Base period will be 1 January 1991 through 30 November 1991.
- Members must have supported a minimum of four dive days (i.e., four single-day dives or one two-day and two single-day dives, or two two-day dives). There are sixteen dive days scheduled in the base period.
- Free trips do not count, nor do club certificate dollars.
- For divemasters all days count, dollar amounts will count to the extent received by the club.
- The club will pay a 5% bonus on dollar amounts accrued by qualifying members.
- The bonus can only be used on the Peace two-day scheduled for 13/14 December 1991. The bonus amount will be refunded to each qualified diver on the dive.

DIVE BOAT NEWS

BETWEEN IRAQ AND A HARD PLACE

In concert with many of the dive boat operators, both Charisma Charters and the Peace have increased prices by about 8% for 1991 due to the Middle East crisis induced fuel cost increases. The Sea Divers are reviewing the situation to assess what, if any, of the increases we could absorb. More later!

1991 SCHEDULE CONFIRMED

The boat dive schedule for 1991 has been confirmed with the respective owners. We have five two-day dives and eight single-day dives scheduled, with trips to all of the islands.

BUNK PRE-ASSIGNMENT

The Executive Committee is reviewing a bunk pre-assignment policy linked to early payment for divers. If you have any thoughts or inputs, please contact one of the Execs.

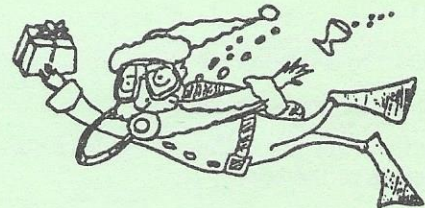
1991 DIVE BOAT BONUS PROGRAM

A slightly modified version of the 1990 program will be in place for 1991 as detailed elsewhere in the newsletter.

XMAS/NEW YEAR'S PARTY-TIME

WHEN 7:00 PM, Saturday, 29 December 1990

WHERE Ken and Dicie Sizemore's home
4515 Toucan Street
Torrance, CA 90503
(213) 371-2636



WHAT Eat-in, bring your favorite dish to share

Club provided liquid refreshments (soft drinks, wine and beer)
and/or bring your own brand of poison.

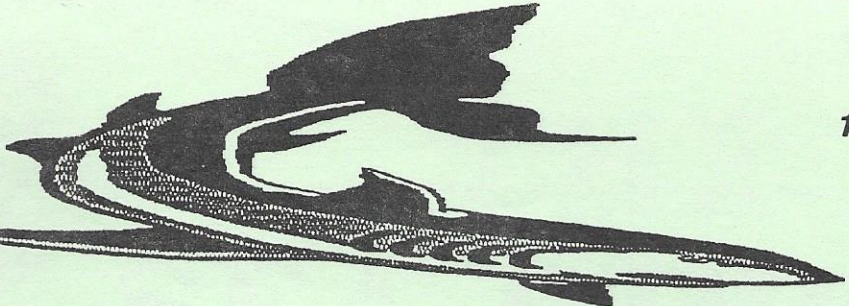
WHO EVERYONE is invited. Please bring one small wrapped white elephant gift for exchange.

SEE YOU ALL THERE - IT'S FUN !!

1991 BEACH DIVE SCHEDULE

<u>DAY</u>	<u>DATE</u>	<u>WHERE</u>	<u>FEATURE</u>	<u>KEY CONTACT</u>
FRI-MON	(TBD) FEB	AVALON HARBOR	CLEAN-UP, PARTY, ETC.	KATHI McNALLY
SUN	28 APRIL	VETERANS PARK	REFRESHER, BOUILLABAISSE	ALLEN PARKER
SAT-WEDS	4-7 JULY	JADE COVE	JADE, CAMPOUT, ETC.	(TBD)
FRI-SUN	23-25 AUG	LA BUFADORA, MEXICO	POTLUCK, CAMPOUT	MICHAEL BORDEN
FRI-MON	30 AUG/2 SEP	CATALINA CAMPOUT	POTLUCK, CAMPOUT, ETC.	KEN SIZEMORE
SAT	13 OCT	WHITE POINT	PUMPKIN CARVING CONTEST	KATHLEEN BENNETT
FRI-TUES	(TBD) NOV	COZUMEL, MEXICO	BOAT, BEACH, PARTY, TOURS, ETC.	LINDA MONOSMITH

1990-91 BOAT DIVE SCHEDULE



90-11	SAT	1 DEC	SANTA BARBARA	<i>WILD WAVE</i>	22ND STREET
90-12	SUN/MON	16/17 DEC	SANTA CRUZ CHANNEL/ANACAPA	<i>PEACE</i>	VENTURA
91-1	SAT	12 JAN	SAN CLEMENTE	<i>CHARISMA</i>	22ND STREET
91-2	SAT	2 FEB	SAN NICOLAS	<i>WILD WAVE</i>	22ND STREET
91-3	SUN	10 MAR	SANTA BARBARA	<i>WILD WAVE</i>	22ND STREET
91-4	SAT	13 APR	"OLYMPIC" WRECK/CATALINA	<i>CHARISMA</i>	22ND STREET
91-5	FRI/SAT	10/11 MAY	SAN MIGUEL/SANTA ROSA/ SANTA CRUZ	<i>PEACE</i>	VENTURA
91-6	SAT	8 JUN	NINE FATHOM REEF/SAN CLEMENTE	<i>ENCORE</i>	22ND STREET
91-7	FRI/SAT	26/27 JUL	BEGG ROCK/SAN NICOLAS/ SANTA BARBARA	<i>CHARISMA</i>	22ND STREET
91-8	SAT	3 AUG	WILSON ROCK/LITTLE WILSON	<i>WILD WAVE</i>	VENTURA
91-9	FRI/SAT	13/14 SEP	SAN MIGUEL	<i>PEACE</i>	VENTURA
91-10	FRI	4 OCT	SAN NICOLAS	<i>WILD WAVE</i>	22ND STREET
91-11	FRI/SAT	1/2 NOV	CORTEZ BANKS	<i>WILD WAVE</i>	22ND STREET
91-12	SAT	30 NOV	SANTA BARBARA	<i>WILD WAVE</i>	22ND STREET
91-13	FRI/SAT	13/14 DEC	SANTA ROSA/SANTA CRUZ/ANACAPA	<i>PEACE</i>	VENTURA

Wild Wave/Charisma/Encore - 22nd Street Landing

South on Harbor freeway, left on Gaffey, left on 22nd Street, down the hill and park in designated areas.

Peace - Ventura Marina

North on Ventura freeway to Victoria Ave. in Ventura. Turn left onto Victoria and continue to Olivas Park Drive. Turn right and continue all the way down toward the beach and across Harbor Drive; go to the left on to Spinnaker Drive. Look for Milano's Italian Restaurant and turn right into the parking area. If you get to the end of Spinnaker, turn around and take the second left. Park adjacent to the berth (Slip #20) to unload, then park overnight in the last row adjacent to Spinnaker Drive.

DIVE BOAT POLICY

A club member may, but is not required to, have a boat deposit on file with the club. A club member may make a reservation on an upcoming dive as follows:

- A) Unconfirmed reservations may be made for any boat dive at any time. To confirm a reservation, payment in full must be received.
- B) For single day dives, divers holding an unconfirmed reservation will be called 3 weeks prior to the dive and advised that payment in full is required no later than 15 days prior to the dive to be confirmed. Dive boat deposits will be considered as payment in full.
- C) For two day dives, divers holding unconfirmed reservations will be called 5 weeks prior to the dive and advised that payment in full is required no later than 30 days prior to the dive to be confirmed. Dive boat deposits may be used as part of the payment in full.
- D) If payment in full is not received by the deadline, the diver may be replaced by a wait listed diver who has paid in full.

Any reservation may be cancelled two weeks prior to a dive with a full refund. Cancellations will not be accepted within two weeks prior to the dive unless a diver holding a reservation can sell or transfer their reservation to another qualified diver. The dive reservationist will assist in this process, but is not responsible for providing paying alternates. When confirmation is received by the dive boat reservationist that a cancelling diver is being replaced by another qualified diver, the replacement diver is then fully responsible for the cost of the dive.

If a diver has a deposit on file with the club and uses that deposit to secure a reservation on a boat dive, he may not use that deposit to secure additional dives until he has paid the club for the first dive. Two years after a diver has ceased to be a member of the club, his unclaimed dive boat deposit will be forfeited to the club. Only Sea Diver club members and members of other selected clubs may make boat dive reservations prior to one month before a scheduled boat dive. Partial refunds from boats which do not make the advertised dive location will be passed on to members who request them within two weeks of the dive.

BOAT DIVE RESERVATION FORM

DIVE DATE: _____ DESTINATION: _____

NAME OF DIVER(S): _____

PHONE (DAY) [] _____ (EVE) [] _____ COST OF DIVE \$ _____

MEMBER [] YES [] NO DATE OF LAST DIVE * _____

Please make checks payable to THE SEA DIVERS and mail to:

THE SEA DIVERS
P.O. Box 2415
Redondo Beach, CA 90278
(213) 371-9985

* Please include date of last dive for each diver.

THE SEA DIVERS

P.O. BOX 2415

REDONDO BEACH, CA 90278

FIRST CLASS MAIL

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED



KATHI McNALLY
20405 ANZA AVE., #50
TORRANCE, CA 90503

DECEMBER 1990

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

- December 1 Boat Dive, Santa Barbara
- December 4 General Meeting, Pancho & Wong's - 7 PM
- December 13 Executive Meeting, Baxter's - 7 PM
- December 16-17 Boat Dive, Santa Cruz Channel/Anacapa

JANUARY 1991

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

NOTE: No General Meeting in January due to the New Year's Holiday.

- January 10 Executive Meeting, Baxter's - 7 PM
- January 12 Boat Dive, San Clemente

FEBRUARY 1991

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28		

- February ? Avalon Cleanup (TBD)
- February 2 Boat Dive, San Nicolas
- February 5 General Meeting, Pancho & Wong's - 7 PM
- February 14 Executive Meeting, Baxter's - 7 PM