

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

March 1973

This bulletin is intended to be a monthly edition that will try to bring you all the news of what has happened in the past month pertaining to skin or scuba diving. There will be other bits of news and articles such as:

HAPPY BIRTHDAY NEW YORK SEA GYPSIES (WE ARE ONE YEAR OLD)

Yes it is official. The annual party was held on Feb. 24, 1973 with a very nice turnout in spite of the cold weather. There were also a lot of non-divers who attended and had a good time. You might say the last dive of the club was into the food and liquor, of which there was plenty, and everybody had gotten their feet wet. Bob P. was awake till way past mid-nite and we all had a ball. There was continuous entertainment on the dance floor. After 2 or 3 people came down with nitrogen narcosis suddenly. Alan I. felt that now would be a good time (if not to late) to make an announcement about upcoming ice dive. Also, the club awarded to Pam Peper a four foot bottle of wine, for all of the work she had done and making a meeting place available to us. Also at this time I would like to thank Chris Lipert, for her time and talent in designing the Sea Gypsies diving patch... (Which cost \$2.00 each if you want to order more). Another Award! Bob Pierce felt that he should receive some kind of mention for attending the most meetings and not knowing what the meetings were about?? So to Bob P. the Spirited Member Award. This coming year the S G planned a dive for every weekend so there will be plenty of time and places to go, for us as divers. Let's try to make this a year that will get us all into the water, so we can get the full enjoyment out of having a diving club. One last word about the party... Great!

SPECIAL THANKS TO...

Alan Iscoe, who unselfishly gave of his time to wet nurse the Sea Gypsies during our prenatal period. And not only taking good care of us, but showing us some great places to dive. So from all of us...
"THANK YOU"

LAST MONTH:

Bob Pierce joined Alan Iscoe at the Vanderbilt Y.M.C.A. (47 St) as a student instructor. Sunday, Jan. 28, there was an open house at the 47 St. "Y". Bob gave a demonstration of mouth to mouth rescue in water, while Alan explained the procedure. Meanwhile, Anne and Fred demonstrated buddy breathing under water. Later Alan gave a quick explanation of what some of the gear was used for. Also there was a graduating class at the "Y" that was invited by one of the instructors (Marvin) to the Gas Light Club. There were sixteen of us there. We were spread out a little but we all had a great time. "If only the booze was as old as the broads, the place would be a lot better," someone was heard to say.

HELP:

In this bulletin we will also try to give some pointers to help us all become more at home in the water, (as we are all interested in diving). BUT DON'T depend on us alone, as we are going to depend on YOU to share your experiences or new information with us so we can all benefit and/or enjoy them.

So, if you have anything that you think will be of interest to us and help fill the bulletin, Write:

Jim Stranges P O Box 786
Port Chester, New York, 10573

Know What ? By sending in your club dues... for the year (\$24.00) you will get an official...
Sea Gypsies I. D. CARD!

The N.Y. Sea Gypsies

Certifies that:

**is a member in good standing
for the fiscal year 1973-74**

.....
Treasurer

- **next meeting** March 14, 1973
- **meet at** 315 E. 70 th St. apt. 12Q
- **time** 7:30 P M
- **next dive**
- **where ?**
- **meet at**
- **time**

DIVING NEWS:

This space will be used to bring you news of past dives . . . The only dive that had taken place last month was Alan diving into the "Y" pool to save one of the graduating members of his class who was being drowned. This all came about during the towing of an inert swimmer that required a 100 yard swim with each wearing and breathing scuba. The inert swimmer was being towed without a mask. On the 3rd. lap we all saw she was in trouble. She began to panic and lost the mouth piece to the regulator. She was being drawn under the water by the person towing her. Alan, could not stop him because the person towing her was swimming underwater. All this was going on while everyone was standing around. Alan, seeing the problem, tore off his tee shirt, jumped out of his thongs and throwing his shirt aside leaped into the water. Anne yelled, "You threw your shirt in the water". Alan was seen to stop in mid-air for an instant. Later, he commented, that he was undecided whether to save the panicked swimmer or to rescue his tee shirt. Also Bob P. and Jim S. were told by Alan that the next class at St. Bart's (50 St & Lex. Av) would be theirs to train. The class started Feb. 22.

NEW ITEMS

A digital depth gauge that lights up when in water and shuts off when surfaced. It can show depths to 300 feet with 1/4 inch increments and runs on a 9v transistor battery for 4 hours. Its integrated circuitry contains 1,483 very small transistors and diodes. Cost \$190.00. It's a good buy because it comes to about 13 cents a diode, or transistor. This is not a depth gauge for us sport divers.

GOOD IDEA:

Check all your diving gear NOW! Do fix or replace anything that is damaged because of winter storage before the diving season starts. Also, if you happen to own a scuba tank with a harness, you may have a lot of trouble with slipping straps when transporting your tanks. Always having to adjust the straps is a problem that can be easily overcome. Simply paint a mark on the straps where they should be on the harness and slip them into place before you don your equipment. For the more mechanically minded, simply drill a small hole through the straps and harness. Then place a 10/32 X 1/2" nut, and bolt through the straps and harness with a washer on both sides. Be sure that the nut, bolts, and washers, are NYLON or GALVANIZED so they will not rust.

NEW READING:

Encyclopedia of Animal Life by M. Cavendish. Part 1 has a nice article on Abalone and the next edition will have in it an article on the following: Anchovy, Anemone, Angelfish, and Anglerfish, just to name a few. The books sell for 95 cents each and a complete set of 96 is rather expensive. Cost \$72.00 by subscription and \$92.25 from your news dealer, with an additional \$21.70 for six binders.

IN PRINT:

Jan. 31, 1973 the New York Post . . .
"Smoking Out Swimmers London (AP)
Dr. Stanley Shefrin wrote in Medical News that people who smoke cigarettes around indoor swimming pools may be gassing their companions. He said carbon monoxide from the tobacco smoke can mix with fumes from chlorine in the water to form small quantities of phosgene, a poison gas used in World War 1."
So, Fran we had better stop smoking around the pool. . . (OK Alan?)

TREASURE HUNT:

Why don't you go treasure hunting this summer? The odds may be against your striking it rich, but there's always the wonderful chance that you will be one of the lucky ones. Some treasure hunters use expensive equipment, such as metal detectors costing from \$100. to over \$2,000.00, or diving apparatus worth thousands. It depends largely on what kind of treasure you seek. Over the years many people have found treasure - - millions of dollars worth. A doctor in Austin, Texas, found an old map, and set out to hunt for the treasure marked on it. He located it on Padre Island, Texas, in the form of two chests full of coins, valued at more than \$75,000.00. A man exploring a Delaware beach after a storm picked up a ragged goatskin bag; it contained over \$50,000.00 in 17th-century coins. And recently, divers off Fort Pierce, Florida, found an old Spanish ship in just 12 feet of water. Their haul? Well over 1,000,000.00!

TREASURE CLUE:

Each month we will print a clue to a good location to look for treasure, it will require some further research for the exact location but will be a start.

Most of Captain Kidd's treasure was seized when he was, but nobody knows how much he may have buried along the East Coast.

Captain Kidd is said to have buried treasure on and around Thimble Island, too, off Connecticut. . .

A SNORKEL BY ANY OTHER NAME IS STILL
A WEIRD TUBE.

LAST DIVE:

As we were driving past some small ponds and lakes, that were not covered with ice, we still hoped that there would be a frozen pond where we were going. At eleven o'clock we were to meet, (as everyone was coming from different directions) at a place called the Quarry, a restaurant that we hoped would be open. Bob P, Jim S, and Lois, arrived at 5 min. to eleven and Anne, Alan, Neal, Larry, and Larry's father were there waiting. Lois' parents were going to join the carivan, so we waited for them, Larry invited everybody to his fathers home for a wienie roast. Everyone together in three cars, we headed on to the dive site, as the restaurant was not open. Driving up an old dirt road and over a small hill we found the dive site. Also the weather started to clear up and it seemed to be turning into a nice day. There were two other clubs at the dive site. Bob had met one of the other clubs before, and we had a nice time at the dive site hearing some of the experiences of past dives. Lois, Larry, and Lois' father were snapping pictures while Anne, Neal, Bob, and I were preparing for the dive. Bob entered the water and I slipped in behind him. Anne and Neal went into the water next, as we did'nt have to worry about finding the exit hole in the ice. The ice was melted all around the edge of the pond, with a thin plate of ice across the center of the pond. The water was about 35 ft. deep and the water was 38° but dressed in our wet suits we were not cold, except for our hands. The ice was so thin that you could not rest your arms on the ice for support but if you were under the ice it was an effort to brake. The ice was only 1 / 4 inch in thickness but Neal tried to swim through the ice head first, and found out that he made a mistake and a bit of a headache. The water was very clear, and there was a lot to see. Anne and Neal found an old boot among the barrels, rocks and bottles, they also had seen a fish swimming among the two dozen divers in the water.

After the dive, if you were to stand around in your wet suit, the cold seemed to chill you to the bone. Taking off the wet suit and drying your body, the weather was nice and warm (50°). Bob was running around in just a bathing suit after his dive. Alan said, that we could'nt call the dive a real ice dive, because the ice was too thin. Bob wants to try again but the rest of us felt that we had better make it another year.

SPECIAL THANKS TO...

The little wienie roast, at Mr. & Mrs. Sonkin's home, it was a full-fledged banquet. There was doz's of hamburgers, a mountain of potato salad, lb's of hot dogs, and the most fantastic tasting baked beans (and only the flavor lingered on). Neal wants to adopt the recipe for the baked(mmmmm)beans for after club meeting appetizer. After we all had our fill, Larry had shown some slides that he had taken on his past dive trips to the Islands.

And maybe Larry can bring his slides to one of the meetings for some after-meeting entertainment, so the rest of the SG's can see and enjoy them. SO, a special thanks to the Sonkins for making the almost ice dive turn out to be such a wonderful time for all that were there.

TREASURE HUNT;

There are many legends on record pertaining to lost treasure and some great finds have been made by a few who knew how to analyze them and put them in their perspective. These legends usually appear in old historical records, unpublished manuscripts, old letters or old books can be found in antique shops, flea markets, Salvation Army stores, Good Will industry stores or estate sales. Finding them will require diligent search and much patience but when you do find them the rewards can be overwhelming.

TREASURE CLUE:

Before surrendering to the British in 1760, the French commander of a fort at Isle Royal buried a large amount of gold. Dug up a century later, it was lost again when the finder was drowned in the St. Lawrence River near Waddington, N. Y.

MISSING IN MYSTERY:

A mystery rivaling the tales of the Sargasso Sea and the mysterious Bermuda Triangle emerged last month. It was disclosed that the Norse Variant sank in the Atlantic on or about March 19. Even the Coast Guard revealed surprise when it said that the sister to the Norse Variant, the Anita, a Norwegian 12,000-ton freighter also vanished in the same area at the same time. A seaman believed to be the sole survivor of the Norse Variant told of his 72-hour ordeal at sea before he was rescued. Stein Gabrielsen, 23, an engineman aboard the ill-fated cargo ship that went down and apparently claimed the lives of 29 shipmates told a harrowing tale of how his ship sank in five minutes during a violent gale and how he spent three days clinging to a rubber life raft in a storm-tossed sea.

"All I could think of was surviving," said Gabrielsen, who was flown from the aircraft carrier Independence to the Grumman airport at Bethpage, L.I. As Gabrielsen left, Norwegian consular officials remained pessimistic about the fate of the Anita.

The Coast Guard here and a spokesman for the owners in Oslo said it was possible that the Anita's radio mast and antenna might have been destroyed in the storm that sank the Norse Valiant.

Although items from the Anita have been found floating in the Atlantic, a spokesman for the owners, Odd Godagger, said: "Lifecrafts and buoys can easily be carried away by violent waves and the spotting of such debris cannot prove that the Anita has gone down."

The Anita left port just two hours before the Norse Variant. It was bound for Bremen, Germany, with a cargo of coal and a crew of 27.

The sinking of the Norse Variant and the disappearance of the Anita were reminiscent of the tales of ships by the hundreds lost mysteriously in the Atlantic.

The Bermuda Triangle, part of which reaches into the Sargasso Sea, has claimed many lives, without any plausible explanation.

LAST MONTH:

More than half of the New York City Sea Gypsies started Easter weekend off in a hyperbaric chamber at St. Barnabus hospital, in Livingston, New Jersey. Because it is a busy hospital we were there before 9 AM Saturday morning. After we had all met at the "Y" (That's right) at 7:30 in the morning. Arriving at the hospital before 9 we all had a chance to down a gal. or so of coffee. Now wide eyed and bushy tailed (it was Easter), we all headed on to the hyperbaric chambers for a real live demonstration on how they worked. A paramedic by the name of Richard Harris, had given a great explanation of the chambers and how they work. Divided into three groups of ten or less people we entered the chamber, and were put under pressure (air pressure that is) to simulate a depth in water of about 160 feet. As the pressure built up in the chamber we felt the air get very hot, and thick as well. There was a leveling off at around 160 ft. and the air inside the chamber dropped from it's near 100° to a comfortable 70° or 74° while under this pressure. Our voices were very high pitched and we were a bit NARKED to one degree or another (So I won't even bring up the fact that everybody else in the chamber with me was walking on the walls). Assent or when the chamber was being reduced in pressure, it had cleared the heat out of the 10X10 foot room we were in as fast as you can blink your eye, from 74° to 34° or 36° and our breath fogged the chamber room in less than a half min. Later we found out that the temperature could be controlled if the operator of the chamber (R. Harris) wanted to. The "dive" was about 14 min. bottom time and we had to decompress at 10 for 2 min. or so and with the two masks in the chamber we all took about five breaths of pure oxygen, and rose a couple of more feet off the floor. The trip and the chamber was great, sorry if you missed it, as well as members of the SG's their was a lot of other people (new divers) that had made the trip with us out to St. Barnabus Hospital, in Livingston, New Jersey. And thank-you from us all, Pam Peper, for the arrangements and the maps.

The Sea Breeze

NEW YORK, N.Y.

SEA GYPSIES SKIN & SCUBA CLUB

JUNE 1973

Important notice -- WE HAVE A NEW MEETING PLACE!

JAMAICA DIVE TRIP;

The total fee for the Jamaica trip is \$181.00 per person, so each one is in to Alan for \$2.50. The extra has to do with car rental prices which turned out slightly higher. I'm listing below some items you might want to bring. Remember, caution takes only a little more room in your bag.

"Sun screen" type lotion, hat, cover-up for use in water, sweater or jacket for evenings, if you plan some "on-the-town" doings,

Men bring sport jacket and tie;

Girls, you know best.

Wet suit jacket should be sufficient with suitable weights, regulator, mask, flippers, snorkel, knife, guns cameras, goody bags etc.

We will stop at the dive shop in Kingston after leaving the airport, so any gear problems can be taken care of.

To drive you must bring your license!

Flight is on Air Jamaica, 9:30 A.M. Thursday, June 14, JFK Airport.

NEW READING;

THE GOLDEN GUIDE TO SCUBA DIVING.

By Wheeler J. North, a handbook of under water activities. Published by Western Publishing Co., Inc. A GOLDEN HANDBOOK. (\$1.25) Can be used as a pocket size encyclopedia, covers the A to Z's of scuba in a small easy to read (lot's of pictures) pocketbook.

TREASURE CLUE;

The British warship Hussar sank in the East River in 1780. \$4-5,000,000 aboard. She was pinpointed in 1937; 460 coins were brought up only 4 years ago. The rest, presumably, is still there.....

* NEXT MEETING JUNE 6, 1973 *
* Meetings are always the first *
* Wed. of the month... *
* MEET AT "MAD HATTER" *
* 77th St and 2d Ave. *
* TIME 7:30 SHARP! *

* After business meeting.... *
* we have a MOVIE... *
* on THE GREAT BARRIER REEF, & *
* a Safty lecture by L. Sonkin *

OXYGEN:

In living creatures is combined with hydrogen, carbon, and other substances. In a human being it accounts for two thirds of the weight of the body.

At normal temperatures oxygen combines with other elements very slowly. When oxygen combines with other elements, new substances, called oxides, are formed. Energy is released, usually as heat. The combining process is called oxidation. There are two kinds of oxidation: slow oxidation and rapid oxidation.

Therusting of iron is a common example of slow oxidation. As iron combines with oxygen, iron oxide is formed. This is the brown rust that flakes off. Examples of rapid oxidation are the burning of wood, coal, and other fuels. Energy is released in the form of heat and light.

MEMBERS ONLY;

Don't let your club dues become over-due-dues.

Also we still have one or two more New York City Sea Gypsies, dive club patches, so get yours soon....

TIP;

To carry a wet wetsuit home from a dive, or to carry a fish or two, may-be even use as a small lift bag. Put in with your diving equipment....

A plastic type Garbage Bag. They can be very handy for almost any wet type problem you may have.

Thank You, Neal Klemens

NEW MEMBERS;

Yes we have six new members, and we should all come to the next meeting and meet them. Also to show the new members that the old members like to have a good time also, and see our new meeting place. Don't forget the after meeting FUN thats planned..... So if you have ever made an effort to make a meeting do so for June 4.

LAST MONTH;

Bayville, L.I., was the first club (water) dive. The place is full of rocks, and fish, with four wrecks less then a mile off shore. I myself had seen, a four or five inch snail crawling on the bottom, and had been able to take some pictures of some small (7-9 ins.) striped bass. There were also some small pipefish, with three or four small crabs running around the bottom, oh I had seen all this while free diving in less then ten feet of water. The Bayville area is not open to people that do not live there, but some day maybe we could rent some boats (like at Pt lookout) for the day.

IN PRINT;

NY NEWS May 19, 1973, CITY BEACHS OPEN-BRRR

All city beaches opened yesterday except for two washedout sections on the Queens shore.

Two Rockaway stretches are closed because the beachfront shrank due to storms and erosion. The strips run from Beach 32d to Beach 38th Sts. and from Beach 94th to Beach 101st Sts.

Parks Administrator Richard Clurman blamed Washington for the Rockaways closings, saying that the city has been unable to get federal funds for beach repairs.

This Month;

We have some great dives comming up.

1. June 9th....Steel Wreck*
2. June 17th..Shinnecock Inlet
3. June 23d...Mohawk Wreck*

If you want to go on any of the dives and can't manage a ride, call Pam Peper.....744-7053

club Pres.

*Reservations Required, and only a couple of openings left so act now.

THE BIGGEST FISH IN THE WORLD....

by Jim Stranges

The weather was cool, wet and windy at Shinnecock Inlet. The tide was running out most of the day. Stepping into the cold water from the wet slippery rocks didn't help make the dive. I was already in the water about an hour using a tank and knew just where the fish were hiding (so I thought). the waves were dashing into the rocks and the tide was running out of the inlet as I tried to load my trusty speargun. Visibility was about 2 or 3 feet, closer to the rocks it was less because of the foam. After about 200 dives and 2 months in the water (as it seemed) I found a fish. He seemed to be calling me to come under the rock with him where he was hiding. As I approached the small rock cave he was peeking out of, he darted to my left. I was afraid he would be lost in the murky water, so I let loose with a shot. Thinking I would miss him by a yard or so I felt disappointed. But he had stopped and turned to look at me, just in time to catch my spear broadside. At that moment nothing else counted as I was the hunter and had managed to find and catch my quarry. Without even taking the time to surface for a breath of air, I had my catch in hand. And even the fact that it was only eight inches long, and i did not even know what it was- IT WAS ALL

MINE!

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The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

July 1973

WE HAVE A NEW MEETING PLACE

MEETING PLACE:

Last month we were going to have our meeting at the Mad Hatter, on 2nd Ave. between 77th and 78th Streets. Due to a misunderstanding we were not able to have our meeting there. But thanks to John McKervy, for letting the meeting take place at his home. We were told that the Mad Hatter would be ready for us for this meeting in July.....

MAGIC?

Mike Cain is the magician in residence at the Mad Hatter of 2nd. Ave. Mike does close-up at this club from Sunday to Thursday of each week and the club is the rendezvous of many top magicians. The name of the club was taken from the unique set-up of 600 hats hanging from the ceiling..

JAMAICA TRIP:

A full report next month.....

.....

next meeting July 2nd.
place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
time 7:30 PM Sharp!

.....
Five dives are planned for July, so come to the July 2nd meeting for all the information on all the dives.

Know What ? By sending in your club dues. .
for the rest of the year, you will get
an official N. Y. C. Sea Gypsies I. D. CARD!

The N. Y. Sea Gypsies

Certifies that: _____
is a member in good standing
for the fiscal year 1973-74

.....
Treasurer

NEW MEMBERS:

Welcome to The New York City Sea Gypsies Skin and Scuba Club. Do you know that we have a colorful club scuba patch that can be displayed on your wetsuit, carry bag, or jacket as it is waterproof. So at our next meeting be sure to order two or three.

NEW ITEMS:

The next time you want to take a walk you don't have to restrict yourself to land if you happen to be wearing "Water Walkers" made by Snow Craft Co., Inc., 112 South 6th St., New Hyde Park, N.Y. 11040. They are mainly designed for people who enjoy the water but don't really like to get wet. Made of lightweight plastic, each shoe is pontoon-shaped and permanently watertight...

IN PRINT:

"Australia to fight sharks with sonic repellent." Australia is fast closing in on man's most terrifying enemy of the sea, the killer shark. The ultimate goal is to produce an all-species sonic repellent against man-eating sharks. The key will be in locating one all-purpose "mixed" sound between infrasonic and ultrasonic (from 50 to 15,000 cycles), and stringing transmitters across surfing and swimming areas...

TREASURE HUNT:

Everytime we go on a dive in the N.Y. area we could find an old coin or two, as there have been many ships in the past 400 years that have sunk by bad weather or poor navigation. So do not be surprised if you see a coin on the beach in or out of the water. And don't laugh at any treasure hunter you may see walking up and down the beach with his trusty metal detector. Or even while you're sitting in the sand resting from your dive and having lunch, who knows you may even see a coin turn up by your feet! So what if its the coin that fell out of your pocket you did find it !!

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

August 1973

NEW MEETING PLACE:

Well, we finally had our first meeting at the Mad Hatter. If you missed the last meeting, let us tell you a little about the Mad Hatter. It's on 2nd Ave. near 77th Street and is a good place for a pre-meeting dinner or perhaps just a drink. At the meeting place, (the basement), we have a large room all to ourselves with plenty of room for all our membership -- plus some.

next meeting August 1st
place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
time 7:30 PM Sharp!

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS!!!!

Our club has really grown in both size and in experience. We'd like to welcome and thank our many new members for helping to make this possible...

Many thanks and welcomes to:

Bob Auerbach	Eric Cropper
John DesJardins	Bob Lovejoy
Roz Merritt	Russ Merritt
David Newman	Fran Stuart
Pe Svo o a	Paul Tanners
Ron Tatasciore	Roberto Varga
Margie Zupruk	Andy Smith
John Dowdell	Bruce Dearborn
Charlie Fedor	Sue Benjamin
Chris Witaszek	

Good Idea!!!

Car owners who like to go out diving from small boats (rented), can buy a small, light boat ladder for only \$6 to \$8 which can easily be kept in your car trunk all summer (and winter, for the polar bears). To exit from the water is hard without a ladder. It is so very much easier with one that the cost is well worth it. You will realize the worth especially when you are

in the water (68°) for about 25 minutes at 35 feet and you're tired, and it's time to get back into the boat. I know for sure that I would give a couple of dollars to make my exit easier. A person in deep water without being tired would have a hard time of it climbing into a boat.

If you don't want to get yourself a ladder and you find yourself struggling to get into a small boat, here are a couple of helpful hints:

1. Remove your tank and hand it to your buddy, or have a rope hanging off the boat to which you can safely attach your tank.

2. If the motor is resting on the back of the boat, and there is a cutout in the back, climb out of the water at that point.

3. If there is no other way out of the water, then it's up and over, holding onto the boat with two hands. You let yourself back down into the water (don't let go) and as you come back up, pull hard and fast. J. S.

JAMACIA DIVE TRIP.....

I could go on and on about some of the fun that we all had at Strawberry Fields. Eight or nine Sea gypsies made the trip. Including friends, we were a group of nineteen by the time we were ready to board the plane.

With a group this large, we managed to do almost everything - either on our own or as a body. We went snorkeling and spearfishing at Toby Bay, climbed 600 feet up Dunn's Falls (my body feels tingly all over), and had a chance to eat every thing from a fresh (drippy) pineapple for breakfast to banana with eggs for lunch. For dinner we ate things like King Fish, fresh lobster, and even curried goat (yum, yum). This was washed down with a drink called Peter's Party punch (WOW!).

Maybe by now you know what I thought about the Jamaica trip. But not all of us were as happy about watching the small colorful fish.

Jamacia (con't)

After all, you can't very well spear a fish that's only 5 inches long. Five inch fish were the larger of the fish. The blue and yellow fish that were there in the water were only 3/4 to 1 and 1/2" (but they really were soooo pretty). The coral we were all happy with as there was plenty of it and all varieties, from Stag coral to large Brain coral. We made one deep dive to 135 feet and the water was so clear that it was the greatest. We went to Jamacia in a group through the Carribean Campgrounds Inc. and many efforts of Alan Iscoe. If you are interested, the following will give you an idea of the costs:

- Air Fare.....\$133.00
- Rents for 2..... 70.00/wk
- for each add'l person 14.00/wk
- Food at the camp..... 4.00/day
- Charge to leave Jamacia 2.00

So, if you want to jet down south and get in some great diving for a week or 2, call me and maybe I'll have had a chance to go back rested. As a last dive in Jamacia, we a day long diving trip that started at 3:30 and got back at 5:30 (by the way, that's AM and PM , respectively)!!! After the trip, I managed to sleep for 2 full days and I still need more sleep. You see, I logged in over 15 hours of water-time in just 3 days..

J. S.

A SUPER, SUPER SPECIAL
!!!! THANK YOU !!!!!
TO ALAN.

Alan, you put much extra effort and thought into the Jamacia venture and we all really do appreciate it.. Again Many Thanks....

DIVE LOG DIVE LOG

How do I use one? Why should I keep it?
How do I most usefully make one.? Is it really worth it??? Come to the Aug. 1st meeting and find out.....

Who Needs IT??

An oceanographers' report that the Gulf Stream has shifted nearer the coast would have been better received in February. when Long Island has been through since June 28th with 100 degree + days and hot, muggy nights, makes one wonder what's ahead for the rest of the summer. Who needs the Gulf Stream? Every so often some scientific fellow suggests we may be heading into another Ice Age adding, of course, in another 10,000 or 15,000 years. We take his observations with a couple of ice cubes in a tall glass. But this Gulf Stream is a here and now thing. It is our winter hope and summer despair. But it is known to vary. To paraphrase a child's rainy-day couplet: "Gulf Stream, Gulf Stream, Go away. Come back after Labor Day"

Reprinted from the Long Island Press
July 11, 1966

DON'T FORGET TO PAY YOUR
DUES!!!!

At the last meeting, an excellent safety program was conducted by our Safety Chairman, Larry Sonkin. During this session, a clinical and critical look was taken at various incidences experienced while diving by club members and experienced friends of club members. Concentration was given to a diving incident which occurred on the Jamacian trip resulting in, as best we know, the bends. Subsequent to the meeting, further facts related to the diving incident have come to light. We know from our prior learning that there are a number of contra-indications to diving. Some of these have come to light in relation to the above-mentioned case, and will be discussed at the next meeting.

P. P.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

September 1973

DORIA ENTERED:

Fairhaven, Mass., Aug. 9 (UPI)

Two former Navy aquanauts entered cabins of the sunken liner Andera Doria for the first time today and remove two objects of undisclosed value.

The first success in the attempt to salvage \$2 million in cash and valuables was disclosed from the support ship Narragansett. But a spokesman for the diving team, John Clark, refused to say what was taken from the cabins.

Divers Donald Rodocker, 27, and Christopher Delucchi, 22, of San Diego, Calif., spent six hours on the Andrea Doria before going to sleep in their underwater habitat, dubbed "Mother." The habitat is secured by cable to the liner, which sank 17 years ago after colliding with the Swedish ship Stockholm.

Clark said he expected the salvage effort would take another 10 to 12 days. ***

NO MONEY:

Fairhaven Mass., Aug. 17 (AP)

Divers who spent \$250,000 searching for treasure on the sunken luxury liner Andrea Doria recovered nothing of real value, a spokesman said today.

Two divers who spent 8 days underwater found the inside of the sunken hull a tangle of broken rubble after being on the ocean bottom 17 years.

One of the support divers on the mission said, "We reached the point in the ship where the purser's office jewelry store, and the bank were supposed to be, but they collapsed into a 20-foot-deep pile of rubble in the bottom of the ship."

"It was a death trap," said Sheila Grattan, a spokesman for the mission after the divers underwater habitat was towed to Fairhaven.

NEXT STOP:

The interior of the Doria was made of wood, and it's all collapsed, Mr. Rodocker said. "We didn't expect that at all."

"We expected metal bulkheads covered with wood. That's how they are described in manuals."

Mr. said that the next mission would be a dive to the hulk of the

next meeting September 5th
place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
time 7:30 PM Sharp!

.....
Lusitania, where they would take movies.

He said that they would sell the movies for their historical interest but would probably not try to salvage. ***

SWIM:

We will soon be into the winter season and the diving will be limited to polar bears. But the American Medical Association just released some facts on scuba diving.... And the facts all boil down to this, you should be a powerful swimmer. So with the snow on the ground lets find our-selves (non polar bears) a nice warm in-door pool and keep up our swimming. ***

TREASURE CLUE:

This is not a clue for a money find.. But if you want to show other people what you had seen and relive the dive you were on last July or Aug., Why not set up a salt-water aquarium in your house. I was in a pet shop the other day and had seen some of the fish that I had seen in Jamaica. There were also some sea anemone, and a cleaner shrimp 3 inches long. On the Road Island dive you can pick up small anemone, sand and some small snails. So bring a plastic bag to carry your treasure...

Living Schedule September:

We the NYSG's have no dives scheduled until the 9th a Sunday of September, but if you want to make a dive don't wait for an announcement make up your own dive by calling up a SG or two.

Sunday September 9,

Beaver Tail, ~~Rhode~~ Island

This is one of the greatest dives I have been on. The area is rocky and you have to climb down to the water. But don't miss this one unless you have to.... The dive is from the rocky shore line into fairly shallow water and a couple of yards off shore you can reach the depth of 50 or 60 feet.

It's a full day with an easy drive out and back. So be sure to pack a great lunch and make a point to keep Sept 9 open for the dive.

Saturday
~~Sunday~~ September 15

Baiting Hollow, Long Island, (night dive)

This too is a good dive and there are plenty of lobster in this area. The dive is a sandy beach ~~and a short 30 or 40 min. from the city~~. There are rocks in close to shore or if you want to make a swim out to the barr-reef that's about 60 yards off shore. Please if you want to make this dive be sure to bring a flashlight, with a set of good batteries and a bug bag, just in case.

For more information and in order to plan these two dives make it a point to come to the next meeting. Also be sure that your club dues are paid as to date, and if you should pay ahead couple of months it's OK too....

SELLING NEWS:

If you have something to sell or you want to buy something, just drop me a line and I will print it in the SB and help you if I can.

NEW BOOKS:

~~Last year~~
A while back I had exposed you to a book called "A Pictorial History of Sea Monsters and other dangerous marine life."

Well here is just a part of one of the many storys that make up the 301 page book.

Giant Groupers

"So we were working on the mud skirts of an oil rig, which is where they seem to have hollowed out places for them selves. This large economy-size kept sliding in close to me. I even hit him with a big wrench I had in my hand, but that didn't so much as make him blink. Maybe he figured it to be a love pat."

"Suddenly I seen Jake's (his diving partner) feet sticking out of this here fish's mouth. I'm telling you, it was something like a bombshell to see this. So I grabbed his life lines and started to pull hard. Nothing happened. That big fish just remained there without so much as blinking one of those big eyes of his. That gave me a sudden inspiration. I hit him square in the eye with one of my fists. He just spit Jake out."

HELP:

In this bulletin I will also try to give some pointers to help us all become more at home in the water, (as we are all interested in diving). BUT DON'T depend on me alone, as I am going to depend on YOU to share experiences or information with us all. So we can all benefit and/or enjoy them. ~~So if you have anything that you think~~ will be of interest to us and help fill the bulletin, write.....

Jim Stranges
PO Box 786
Port Chester, New York
10573

Thank You

23/24 - Bayville

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

October 1973

BIG EVENT:

The Coney Island Aquarium went on an around-the-clock whale watch yesterday as Frances, the white (mother-to-be) beluga whale, gave signs that motherhood was imminent.

But since you can't always tell with mothers let alone whales, the happy event-to-be had experts as

next meeting

October 3rd

place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.

time 7:30 PM Sharp!

agitated and baffled as any human father.

If the calf lives, it will be the first of its species to be conceived and born in captivity, said aquarium Director James A. Oliver.

For two months attendants have known from Frances's weight gain that she was expecting. Just when the little one (anticipated weight 200 pounds) might be born could not even be guessed at. Frances and the baby's father, Blanchon, have been tank mates several years.

Wm. Flynn said "It was impossible to know when Frances conceived. The gestation period of whales is not known exactly, but it's probably close to 14 months, according to the literature."

The whale calf will be born tail first and will rise immediately to the surface, with the umbilical cord being severed automatically in seconds, the curator said.

Hopefully, as soon as the baby surfaces, the mother will swim close to its side and it around the tank, to familiarize it with the unnatural surroundings.

Then we look for the mothers acceptance of the baby- if it nurses properly, we're half way home.

Flynn will be the first-along with the staff veterinarian-to be alerted. The curator, who has held the aquarium job only since the end of June, lives on Staten Island and is prepared to rush at any hour across the Verrazano Bridge to oversee the delivery.

Asked if he should be characterized as an "expert" in his field of animal husbandry, he said "By God, I hope so-otherwise, I might have to be a taxi driver after this."

ALL MEMBERS:

Come on out to our next meeting and get to know the new new SG's. Now that the year is nearing an end (diving season anyway) it is most important to make the meetings, to know what's going on.

CHECK-UP

If you had some trouble with any of your diving equipment, or just want to have it checked out before you store it away. It seems that Skippy Caputo, of the eastside Y.M.C.A. can help. More about this at the next meeting. Also we may have a chance to buy equipment at a discount so come to the meeting and find out how.

THANKS RON:

I have been told that you were trying to walk on water and didn't even tell me anything about it. Boy, am I mad and hurt. You know that I need some stories to fill up the Sea Breeze, and if you called and let me know that you wanted to do what you did I may have even made room for a picture of you doing it.... (Sorry if you the reader do not know what I'm talking about, but it seems that Ron T. was very tired on a long boat ride back from a dive and made an exit off the boat on the wrong side).

SPLASH

Liner Doria:

The Last Report from Fairhaven, Mass.

Divers that had entered the sunken Andrea Doria had come back from their stay with cut hands and arms.

The two divers who did most of the underwater work, Chris Delucchi, 22, and Donald Rodocker, 27, both of San Diego, Calif.

They said that the deteriorated wood spoiled the salvage mission and expressed fear that other divers would try to enter the wreck through the hole they had carved in its side.

"the Andrea is there to stay," Mr. Rodocker said.

"There is a great risk of life going in there to get the stuff. If local divers go in there, there will not come out.

Several tons of wooden bulkheads are hanging from wires. Just the bubbles from the scuba divers' exhaust could shake them loose in a microsecond."

NEAL KLEMENS

Is the NEW TREASURER.....

for the fast growing Sea Gypsies, Skin and Scuba Club.

From all the SG's thank you and good luck.

TREASURE CLUE:

Long Island the place that we spend most of our diving time, has a great history.

1st. Lived on L.I. the Pequot Indians.

2nd. The Dutch chased the Pequot.

1634

3rd. English chased the Dutch.

1650

4th. Dutch chased the English.

1655

5th. Americans chased the English

1776

So if you want a place that may have some history, and you may be able to find something of the past, head out to Island with us and see all the great places we have to dive. And you may even find an arrow head or something...

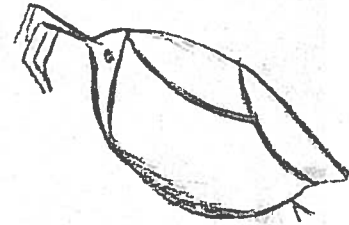
Tea Wreck:

Last July at Jones Beach, 3 SG's went looking for the Tea Wreck. The search became a task because of murky water. Then we all had seen some rusty looking water and headed for it. Needless to say it was not the Tea Wreck. But I wanted to find out what this reddish patch of water was. Well I did find out from a pet shop that the patch of water could have been Daphnia which when seen through a good magnifying glass.

(will look like this to the right). They

are in a class of small Shrimp called Shrimp Brine. But Daphnia are not in the same family,

as the shrimp. The Daphnia move in large groups and stay on the surface of the water. There orange body and the tight groups that they travel with make the water look rusty-orange.



GOOD IDEA:

As was said before, the season is coming to an end, (except for the polar bears in the club). So we may be thinking about packing up our diving equipment. Remember that the heat that fills up your home can harm your equipment. Also be careful of the way you put away your wet-suit, as the fold in the rubber can hold a crease. The best way to store your suit.....

1. Dust your suit with a talcum.
2. Place your suit on a hanger or two.
3. Put all your equipment inside a garment bag.
4. Be sure to keep all this equipment together.
5. Try to keep every thing in the coolest closet or part of the closet
6. Keep equipment in the back of your closet so you are not always moving them.

HAVE ANY IDEAS?

If you do come to the next meeting or send them to me....

J. Stranges
P.O. Box 786
Rye, N.Y. 10576

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

November 1973

PLEASE PAY YOUR DUES!!

If you are more than 3 months over due with your dues, PLEASE contact someone, come to the meeting, and/or pay... As stated in the charter, if your dues are 3 months in arrears, your membership will be suspended.....

According to our records, you owe months dues (\$ 0.). This includes November.

*****MOST IMPORTANT NOTICE*****

Nominations for officers will be accepted at the November meeting. Much serious thought and careful deliberation should be given by you for these most crucial nominations. The following officers will be nominated:

- **President
- **Vice President
- **Secretary
- **Treasurer

The nominees resulting from this meeting will be voted on at the December meeting (Dec. 5, 1973), so reserve that date NOW.....

The N.Y. Sea Gypsies

next meeting November 7th
 place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
 time 7:30 PM Sharp!

The FUTURE of the
 NEW YORK SEA GYPSIES
 is in YOUR HANDS !!!!

At the November meeting, the following issues will be voted upon. It is most important that you attend and participate as these issues are vital to the club's future. If you find attendance impossible, please send your votes to an officer before Nov. 7th.

Issue 1. That the following, proposed Budget Guidelines will be used in 1974:

<u>ITEM</u>	<u>BUDGET</u>
SEA BREEZE (postage).....	\$ 50.
Meeting entertainment (films, lecturers, food, drinks, etc.)	200.
Candlewood Lake Speed Boat Rental	60.
Picnic (End of Season).....	100.
Christmas Party	100.
Annual Party	200.
Contributions	50.
Total	<u>\$760.</u>

Issue 2. That the New York Sea Gypsies will maintain a \$350. working balance for 1974.

Issue 3. That the members of the New York Sea Gypsies will receive prorated dividends covering amounts over \$1.00 from the remaining funds in excess of the established working balance at the end of the year.

Issue 4. That members will receive a 4. (16.67%) reduction in annual dues (\$24.) by payment of full year's dues in January, 1974.

IRON WARSHIP FOUND?

Richmond, Va., (AP) An underwater archaeological group believes it has found the Monitor, the ironclad warship which fought the Confederates' Merrimac to a standoff in 1862.

But divers' marker has been destroyed and the ship will have to be found again. Another difficulty is a meddlesome sand storm on the ocean floor. Also, a way must be figured out to get the Monitor up.

Underwater Archaeology Associates Inc., a Richmond-based group which has recovered several Confederate blockade-runners, says the Monitor is about a mile off the eastern side of Hatteras Island, N.C., under 35 feet of water and probably at least 10 feet of sand.

The Navy carried the Monitor on its roll of ships until the 1950s, although no one had reported seeing the ship since it sank while being towed along the North Carolina coast on Dec. 31, 1862.

Then, in 1955, a marine corporal stationed at Camp Lejeune, N.C., reported he found the Monitor's turret protruding above the sand on the ocean floor.

Underwater Archaeology Associates began its own search for the Monitor in May after two years of research, working in operation with the USS Monitor Foundation of Washington, a group interested in the Union ships history.

But the divers' who placed a buoy to mark the location found that another ship destroyed the buoy and the search must begin again.

John Broadwater of Southport, N.C., an electronic specialist working with the group, said that if the sonar device locates the ship again it will take at least a week for divers to reach the hulk.

He said the ship's turret was sighted on a flat and sandy spot on the ocean floor. But the current is often strong. The result is a constant swirl of sand which reduces the visibility to six inches or less, Broadwater said.

The navy had no immediate answer when asked whether it would assist in recovering the ship and whether it would make any claims if the recovered.

The archaeologists hope to display the ship in Norfolk. It was off Norfolk, on March 9, 1862, that the Union's Monitor and the Confederates'

Merrimac fought to a standstill in history's first fight between ironclad ships.

USSR:

Ossining,--Soviet biologists should be invited to study the Hudson River sturgeon. Rep. Hamilton Fish R-Millbrook N.Y., told the U.S. State Department last July.

Fish asked Secretary of State Wm. Rogers to bring up the matter during the current round of U.S. Soviet fishing industry.

"The Russians are internationally famous for their caviar, produced by their species of sturgeon." Fish wrote. "However, in recent years their fishing industry has experienced difficulties partly because of pollution of the Caspian Sea and the Volga River."

"Interesting enough, there are two species of sturgeon (the freshwater short-nosed sturgeon and the Atlantic sea sturgeon) that are still found in plentiful quantities in the Hudson River waters bordering my district," he wrote.

"to date, little research has been done on these American varieties of a potentially valuable and interesting fish. Therefore what I propose is a cooperative venture with the Russians whereby their biologists would come to the United States to study the Hudson River sturgeon," Fish wrote.

IN PRINT:

INVISIBLE RESIDENTS, by Ivan T. Sanderson, Avon Printing 7/73

On Dec. 5, 1945, five U.S. Navy bombers left a Florida air station on a routine patrol flight. Two and a half hours later, after two strange radio communications with the control tower, the entire squadron vanished. A Martin Mariner Flying Boat headed for the squadron's last known position and also disappeared. "The Bermuda Triangle-Nov. meeting."

BELUGA WHALE:

Frances, the expectant whale is still expecting. She has a little virus but is doing OK. The experts expect the birth anytime now.

35 IMPORTANT * Read Page Two

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

December 1973

THE PANIC SYNDROME

Close inspection of fatal diving accidents indicates that something other than equipment failure, decompression sickness, or air embolism leads to the diver's demise. IT IS PANIC.

Since panic in divers has a definite constellation of symptoms and effects, if not always a clearly defined cause, it might be appropriately be labeled THE PANIC SYNDROME.

Once panic is manifested, the victim will continue to decompensate even if the cause is removed. This is due to a positive feedback mechanism, commonly called a "vicious circle". In diving, this mechanism can be activated, with potentially serious consequences-- exhaustion, collapse and drowning.

The panic syndrome has no single specific cause. Virtually any situation that requires extra effort, or is strange to the diver, can lead to panic.

Panic, by definition implies a loss of control--a fear that the individual is not in control of the situation in which he or she finds themselves.

The psychologic effects of losing control in water, an unnatural environment for the diver, accelerate the positive feedback mechanism.

Panic leads to involuntary hyperventilation, which must be differentiated from controlled hyperventilation, in which ventilation improves. The increased energy demands of the breathing pattern involved in hyperventilation (involuntary) cause fatigue to develop rapidly. Further the tidal volume inhaled may become so reduced with this rapid, shallow breathing that in effect, air merely moves back and forth in the dead space. This leads to

hypoxemia, (low O₂ level in blood), hypercapnia, (high CO₂ level in blood), and dyspnea, (shortness of breath), which contributes to further fatigue and intensifies the state of panic. Exhaustion soon results. Buoyancy is reduced because the lungs are no longer maximally inflated. Finally, the victim's swimming ability and flotation are impaired.

* next month part Two *

next meeting

December 5th

place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.

time

7:30 PM Sharp!

WATER, WATER:

Is it really necessary to drink water if you don't feel thirsty?

Water is the most important constituent of the body. It accounts for somewhere between 55 and 70% of body weight. Even in mild climates, we can stay alive without water for only about a week, while we can exist without food for about five weeks. Indeed, the loss of between 20 - 22% of your total bodywater can be fatal.

Under normal conditions, thirst is a good guide to the amount of water one should drink. In extreme stress, however, the thirst mechanism may not operate. A startling example of this occurred during the re-entry phase of some of the earlier space missions. Under conditions of extreme heat the astronauts' thirst mechanisms simply failed to operate, despite a physiological great need for water.

Normally, an adult needs about 3 quarts of water a day. About half of this comes from water, tea, coffee, soups and other drinks. Most of the rest from foods. Don't forget that eggplant, tomato and juicy fruits are 90% water. A small amount of water is also made in the body during the process of burning food for fuel.

As a result, it's recommended that an adult drink, 5 or 6 glasses of?

*** VOTING RESULTS ***

The following issues were accepted at the November meeting;

ISSUE #1. That the following Budget Guidelines be followed in 1974:

Item	Budget
Sea Breeze (postage)	\$50.
Meeting Entertainment	200.
Speedboat Rental	60.
Picnic/Dive (end of season)	100.
Picnic/Dive (beginning of season)	100.
Christmas Party	100.
Annual Party	100.
Contributions	50.

ISSUE #2 **Total** \$760.

That the New York Sea Gypsies maintain a \$350. working balance for 1974.

ISSUE #4

That NYSG members paying their 1974 dues in full on January, 1974 receive a \$4.00 discount.

The following issue was rejected at the meeting:

ISSUE #3 That prorated dividends from the remaining end of year funds in excess of the working balance be given to the members.

*** ELECTION TIME ***

The following nominations were made at the November meeting. Voting for the 1974 officers will take place at the December Meeting (Wed. Dec. 5th.). It is most important **THAT YOU ATTEND AND VOTE.** Further nominations will be accepted at the Dec., meeting prior to the voting.

OFFICE	NOMINEE
President	Eric Cropper
Vice President	John Dowdell
Secretary	Anne Sutcliffe
Treasurer	Neal Klemens

So mark the date down on your calendar (DEC. 5th.) NOW! And be at the next meeting as it will be the BIGGEST and BEST this year...

*** CHRISTMAS PARTY ***

?? Where ??

?? When ??

?? How Much ??

Will all be decided upon by the Christmas Party Committee (John, John, Mark, and Sue) and announced at the Dec. meeting. So do be sure to check on this date before making your other holiday plans - It's great fun!!!!

*** Handouts ***

Membership lists updated as of 9/30 are available at the meeting. If you haven't already gotten one, please see an officer. But you are such a fast moving group that the following updates are already necessary:

Sue Benjamin has moved to; 445 E. 68th Street, apt 2R New York City 10021 879 - 0689

Bob Auerback has moved to; 315 E. 89th Street, apt 18 D New York City 10028 no phone yet.

Also for those of you that would like a copy of the NYSG charter, copies will be available at the Dec. meeting.

ALSO for the Dec. meeting ; Where is the Devils' Triangle? What is the Devils' Triangle? Why does it have that name? These and many other questions will be answered at the next meeting (time permitting) when we will listen to a recording "The Devils' Triangle" taped last year.

Catch a falling star;

The sun is due for a spectacular rendezvous with the recently discovered Comet Kohoutek sometime last Dec. Discovered by Dr. Lubos Kohoutek of the Hamburg Observatory, in Bergedorf, West Germany, the comet is expected to become more brilliant than any star in the sky by this Christmas as it sweeps close to the sun.

May I end this news letter by saying that the December meeting looks like it is too good for any of you to miss, so I hope to see you all on Dec. 5th.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

JANUARY 1974

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Yes, this is a new year and we have new officers, so come to the meeting Jan. 9th 1974 and meet;

President Eric Cropper
 Vice Pres. John Dowdell
 Secretary Anne Sutcliffe
 Treasurer Neal Klemens

We (S.G.'s) also have two new members

Laveda Y. King
 25-48 98th Street
 East Elmhurst, N.Y.
 11369

Susan Smith
 1360 Ocean Parkway
 Brooklyn, N.Y.
 11230

An update on our last update:

Bob Auerback has moved to:
 315 East 86th Street, Apt 18D
 New York City 10028

IS SHE or ISN'T SHE?

That's the continual question at the Coney Island aquarium. Once again Frances, the ten foot long white whale, has defied efforts to determine if she is pregnant, and if so when she is going to give birth. Aquarium director Dr. James Oliver, has been expecting the blessed event since last Sept. This week a number of experts, including a heart specialist, have been unable to detect signs of an unborn whale. If Frances does give birth to a whale, it will be the first time that's happened in captivity.

THE DAY OF THE DOLPHIN:

They are happy, self-indulgent creatures that spend their entire lives in pursuit of physical pleasure. They also have a brain the size of a man's. Modern science has only begun to discover the capabilities of that brain. What "The Day of the Dolphin," proves beyond a doubt is that dolphins are born actors.

Slides Anyone-Everyone;

Yes, if you have any slides of your dive trips be sure to bring them to the Jan. 9th. meeting. We will have a slide projector at the meeting and will try to show everyone's slides. So, come to the meeting with slides in hand, and if you have no slides come anyway. Some of the slides may be of you making a memorable dive, or just come and see some of the places that we have made club dives at.

If you have slides please put them in order and make sure that they are all facing the same way.

next meeting JAN. 9th, 1974
 place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
 time 7:30 PM Sharp!



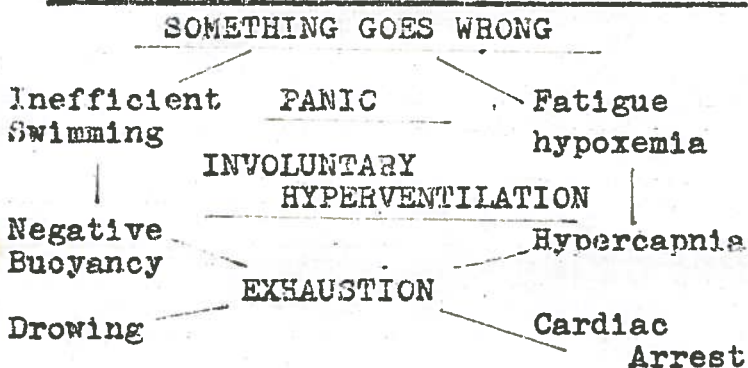
How a fish swims;

Wriggling fish pushes the water aside, first with head, then body, then tail. The water, resisting, tends to flow back along the tapering body to close in at the tail, "squeezing" the fish forward. Swishing tail traces a figure eight.

(Excerpted from "the Panic Syndrome" by Dr. M.B. Strauss--June 1973 issue THE PHYSICIAN and SPORTSMEDICINE).

Thus, panic leads to involuntary hyperventilation, which leads to further panic, aggravated indirectly by hypoxemia, hypercapnia, less efficient swimming movements, and negative buoyancy, which in turn lead to the feedback mechanism,

"The Vicious Circle of the Panic Syndrome"



When panic occurs in the scuba diver, he/she has difficulty keeping the regulator mouthpiece in place. Aspiration of one mouthful of water at this stage may bring on unconscious because the brain's oxygen supply already is marginal due to hypoxemia. This vicious circle collapses from exhaustion.

The sympathetic nervous system activates the symptoms of panic, and they usually appear precipitously. The signs include a rapid, shallow breathing pattern (involuntary hyperventilation), dilated pupils, facial pallor and a terror-stricken look. Swimming movements are feeble, with the victim attempting to climb out of the water as "a drowning man grasps at a straw." At this point the victim has lost all control; their actions are irrational and they overlook such simple corrective actions as ditching their weight belt or inflating their life vest.

Next Month part Three

NEW BOOK?

Not this time. Maybe you have heard of a book that has listed all the shipwrecks on the Long Island Sound. There is a book on the market listing shipwrecks Ship Ashore! by Jeannette Edwards Rattray a record of maritime disasters off Montauk and Eastern Long Island, 1640-1955, Copyright 1955 Coward-McCann, Inc.

We (The S.B.) don't have a Doc's corner or a Mr. Fix-it. Well, I received a letter last month, which is of the type that falls into that group. And may help us all;

Dear Jim-

I took my tank to a local sporting good store, Post & Sky on 3rd. Ave & 76th St. NYC. for a refill. the tank is but five months old. It was bought at Central. When I went to pick it up they told me it could not be refilled until it was taken apart and visually inspected and tagged accordingly. Moreover they wanted to charge me \$10. for this service. They told me that the law states that tanks must be inspected in this way each year and that you would not be able to get air in N.Y. State unless they have been inspected and tagged. Has anyone else at the club had similar experiences? It would be worthwhile to discuss this at our next meeting.

Cordially

John Des Jardins

P.S. Keep up the good work with the newsletter. I really enjoy them.

Well, John-I have found that if you purchased equipment from a different source, you are open to all kinds of nonsense and criticism. The law, as far as I know, is that your tank has to be hydrostatically tested every 5 years. But it is visually inspected on each fill, by the storekeeper. This shows him the tank date & if you have been abusing that tank. All-in-all you are at the discretion of the storekeeper. If he wants to charge you for an inspection each time you want to refill your tank. HE CAN!

Save \$4.

Remember that Jan. 31st is the deadline to save you \$4.00 from your \$24. (\$2. per. month) dues. By paying your dues for the year you save \$4. (2 mos. FREE), so don't forget the 31st deadline. Or why not pay the dues for the year at the next meeting. And start off the new year saving money!

CALLING ALL POLAR BEARS;

It's about that time to start planning our "Ice Dive" (it was cold, wasn't it?) we can talk more about this at the Jan. meeting.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

February 1974

SLIDES;

At the Jan. meeting it was decided to show slides at the next meeting. If you have missed the Jan. meeting and wanted to show your slides, bring them to the Feb. 6th, meeting.

Also at the Feb. meeting we have planned a lecture on ice dives. So be sure to mark the date down so you don't miss this great meeting (Feb 6).

WHITE WHALE:

Here are some facts about Frances the 10 foot long white (Beluga) whale. She had given birth before. Because no one at the aquarium expected the blessed event, she gave birth before the startled crowd. Apparently someone or something frightened the baby and it dashed into the tank wall. The force of the collision was enough to kill the baby. Last summer Frances gained 300 lbs. in a short time, Dr. James Oliver the aquarium derector immediately ordered a hormone test. The test proved that she was indeed pregnant. Although the birth was expected last Sept., nobody knows just how long a white whale will carry.

So the question still remains, and Frances seems reluctant to end the suspence.

THE AQUARIUM:

The price of fish has gone up. So has the cost of looking at them.

It now cost adults \$1.25 instead of \$1 and children (6 through 12) 60 cents instead of 50 cents to visit the New York Aquarium.

Aquarium director James A. Oliver said he found the raising of admission fees "distastful" but added that inflation made it necessary.

The aquarium off the Coney Island, Boardwalk at W. 8th St. contains between 2000 and 3000 species of marine and fresh water creatures.

So if your tank is out of air, and you want to make a dive this weekend jump down to Coney Island and check it out. Oh, say hello to Frances for me, and tell her about the Sea Gypsies

News Item;

Chris Lipert and Steve were engaged over the holiday period and plan a September wedding. Congradulations fro the club!!!!

.....
next meeting February 6th,
place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
time 7:30 PM Sharp!

Saga of the Sail;

Man has always been nomadic and in his constant search for food he learnd the necessity, of traveling by water. There is evidence that man first used logs or rafts to ford lakes and stream and later improved on these conveyance by hollowing out the logs, or shaping the rafts into crude boats. Archeologists have found pictorial records of watercraft dating back to 4000 B.C.

Propulsion of these craft was first by paddle or oar, but the effect of wind, for or against the vessel, was soon discovered and the next step was the adoption of crude sails.

The Egyptians, Phoenicians, Greeks, Romans, Norsemen and Chinese all devlo ed the art of shipbuilding and navigation for both commercial and war purposes. Their propulsion systems included oar alone, sail alone, or a combination of the two, In fact, our use of the paddle wheel and screw propeller is but a refined development of the oar.

It is probably a sad reflection on mankind that the tools of war and war itself were more significant factors in maritime development over the ages than the peaceful pursuits of commerce. Thus the invention of gun powder had as much to do with changes of ship design and construction as any other single factor.

Many of the early vessels having a common name would vary considerably according to date of building and nationality. Language changes also pla tricks-for example in the 16th century there was a large and excellent class of cargo carriers called hulks. Today, we word hulk is used in a derogatory fashion.

In the S.B. will be showing some boad and some history about them.....

PART THREE

(EXCERPT FROM "THE PANIC SYNDROME" by Dr. M.B. Strauss-June 1973 issue The Physician and Sportsmedicine). The foll-blown panic syndrome can manifest itself in seconds.

The panic syndrome does not lend itself well to emergency treatment, for it may be only seconds before the victim loses consciousness and drowns, or suffers from cardiac arrest (heart attack). This disorder must be prevented.

there are no substitutes for conditioning confidence and cooperation in diving. Yet there is always that unforeseen event. When it occurs, the vicious circle of the panic syndrome must be interrupted before the diver's life is jeopardized. Merely thinking that something is wrong is reason enough to stop, rest, and reevaluate the situation. To facilitate this the following suggestions are made:

1. Hyperventilate-breath deeply in a controlled & deliberate pattern.
2. Improve Buoyancy-release weight belt drop catch bag & inflate life vest.
3. Rest-float on back with head out of the water; breath surface air.
4. Reevaluate-determine why panic occurred & how it can be prevented; plan for the safe completion of the dive.
5. Reassurance from the diving partner-it calms & instills confidence; the importance of this cannot be overemphasized.

The panic syndrome probably accounts for more deaths in diving than all other factors combined. Panic was implicated, for example, as the significant factor in more than 80% of the scuba diving fatalities surveyed in L.A. County in 1970.

It is therefore important that one recognize medical disorders due to diving, so that all necessary information can be given to any medical personnel that may be required. Listed below are the disorders that can lead to unconsciousness in the water and result in near drowning, drowning or heartattack.

1. Panic Syndrome
2. Shallow water blackout
3. Hypothermia (over-exposure in cold water).
4. Injuries from marine animals
5. Thoracic Squeeze
6. Nitrogen Narcosis
7. Oxygen "Poisoning"
8. Carbon Dioxide "Poisoning"
9. Carbon Monoxide "Poisoning"
10. Lack of air
11. Air Embolism
12. Decompression Sickness.

Finally, one should attempt to identify the events leading to the vicious circle and discuss them with your fellow diver. Providing other divers with an understanding of the panic syndrome and how it can be avoided in the future diving activity may be one's most important contribution to the welfare of one's friends.

Neal Klemen

Devils' Triangle;

At the Dec. meeting we the S.G.s heard a tape recording all about the Devils Triangle. It was all about the ships and planes that have been vanishing around an area off the coast of Fla. Well if you missed this meeting and would like to know what you missed or want to have more information about the D.T. Then you may like to know about a book that called; "LIMBO OF THE LOST" by John Wallace Spencer, there is two publishing companys printing this book; one co. is readily available Bantam Book which sells for \$1.50, and has photo's. The other book is from the Phillips publishing company, Westfield, Mass., and sells for \$1.95 with no photo's but it lists the names of all the people that were lost in the Devils' Triangle. The address is;

Phillips Publishing Company
P.O. Box 141,
Westfield, Mass., 01085

Send your name, address, city, state and zip code along with \$195 plus 25 cents for handling and mailing. Your order takes about two weeks from the date of receipt.

IMPORTANT DIVE DATE!!!!

Ice dive planned Feb. 10th. Dive master is Bob Pierce. Diving at Candlewood 1

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

MARCH 1974

LIVING EMERGENCY:

In case of a diving emergency contact the nearest U.S. Coast Guard Station. Also day or night, year-round, the duty officer at the Navy Experimental Diving Unit in Washington D.C. can help out in any compression sickness emergency his number 202-433-2790.

Thank you Sue Benjamin.

WRECK DIVES:

Our ambitious Wreck Dive Master, Captain Mark, has planned an exciting season of wreck and lobster dives. Each dive is an adventure in itself. The wrecks are relatively well preserved (how would you look after a century on the bottom of the sea?) and encrusted with barnacles and mollusks, and are all havens for a large variety of fish. Who knows what the shifting sands might uncover-- brass fittings, ships' bells, pieces-of-eight.

All of the dive boats are Captained by experienced professional divers. Their boats are equipped with radios, depth, and range finding devices.

Space on these dives is limited by the size of the dive boats. The cost of each dive will be from \$12 to \$15. We go down twice on each wreck, and spare tank rentals are available. To reserve a spot for a dive, send a deposit (minimum of \$1) to Mark Babst, 162 West 13 Street, Apt. 33, N.Y.C. 10011. Sign up will be on a first-come first-serve basis, with Club members having priority over guests.

- June 1, Lobster diving w/Capt. Mankin
- June 8, "Steel" 80 ft. w/Capt. Nystrom
- June 15 "Tea" 28 ft. w/Capt. Nystrom
- June 22 "Mohawk" 80 ft. w/Capt. Kett
- July 20 "Iberia" 55 ft. w/capt. Nystrom
- Aug. 3, Lobster diving w/Capt. Mankin
- Aug. 24 "Cadet" 80 ft. w/Capt. Kett
- Oct. 19 "Delaware" 75 ft. w/Capt. Kett

C.P.R.

At the March meeting, the head of the Cardiac Rescue Team, and ambulance service, will give a talk and demonstration on CPR (Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation) and First Aid. Be sure to catch this one. And please come to the meeting on or before 7:30 PM.

* * *

next meeting March ~~14th~~ 16th
 place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
 time 7:30 PM Sharp!

Sea Gypsies 2nd. Annual Party

Get to know your buddies!

March 16th, at 7:00PM.

Roast Beef & Brew, 79th, and Madison Av Full steak dinner, including unlimited beer, and wine, also dancing.

cost: \$7.00 members \$8.50 guests.

(For those inclined, libations to be continued at Pan Peper's, 315 E 70 St).

It is most important that you please let either Sue Benjamin - 879-0689

or Pam Peper - 744-7053

Know if you are coming & bringing guests; also money in advance please, to facilitate booking the party.

What a day for Ice Diving!

by Pam peper

On Sunday, Feb. 10th-that bright and sunny, but crisp winter's day. Five brave Sea Gypsies and Tony a friend of Alan's, ventured into the world under the ice of Squan'tz Pond Park at Candlewood lake, Conn. Hesitancy was the word of the day until the hole was being cut. As we broke through the 6" of ice, excitement grew. The cold air was forgotten and wet suits were donned. The ice fishermen and Sunday strollers stared in amazement as the snow covered land & ice soon became dotted with the webfooted, tank bearing divers. Two by two, the divers entered (with excitement) the 32 degree water. The total picture of what each diver saw is an individual story in itself. Cont'd

MAJOR POLLUTERS:

Automobiles are among the chief polluters of water, according to a study made for the federal Environmental Protection Agency.

Biospherics Inc. found that pollutants spread on roads by autos befoul rivers and streams as much as municipal sewage. Pollutants include asbestos from brake linings, rubber from tires, zinc from oil and tires, lead from gasoline and nitrogen and phosphorous compounds.

All these wastes are washed from roads into waterways by rainstorms.



THE DUGOUT CANOE:

This craft is universally accepted as the oldest form of water transportation, and very likely the first progressive step after the raft. It has enjoyed the longest existence of any watercraft type from the Stone Age to the present day and will survive possibly to the end of time.

The hand hewn craft can still be found in many parts of the globe. Varied forms have been created as the different regions developed and adapted it to their own particular needs and uses. Many canoes had out-riggers to increase their stability and were rigged with sails made from material readily available such as bamboo matting, banana leaves, split rushes and canvas when obtainable. The Pacific peoples adorned their canoes with elaborate, and in many instances, very beautiful carvings and decorations.

PLANTS LIKE AUTO EXHAUSTS

As long as they are from leaded gasoline the National Audubon Society reports. In experiments with 1,000 types of plants, one German botanist found that plants in a greenhouse flooded with leaded exhaust fumes flourished while those subjected to unleaded exhaust fumes wilted and died. The lead compounds, he explained, somehow act as catalysts removing certain contaminants (for plants) from the air.

ICE DIVE:

In general, the visibility was great. The blue-green tinge of this wonder world just added to the mystifying magnificence. The ominous ice cover soon was splashed with silvery mercury-like blobs of air that you could really get into - if you're a mercury freak. Anne and I gave into the burning cold against our vaselined faces and turned to go back. We turned to face a lovely golden patch of sunlight streaming down from the hole that was cut in the ice. For all, it was a good time, followed by a blazing stew. How about another ice dive? I'm game! For one who shivers with the slightest breeze - it wasn't all that cold.

Let's plan one at the March meeting!!!

OUTSTANDING LECTURE:

On Tue. Feb. 12, Alan Iscoe, our advisor, gave an outstanding lecture and conducted an excellent practice session at the "Y". Unfortunately, only six Sea Gypsies attended. Alan's diving discussion covered, with illustrations and examples, the constant need for training and the importance of wise and knowledgeable diving practices. He went over the simple precautions (often overlooked but often disastrous) - like food, drink, obesity, broken bones, and being out of shape. Also Alan reviewed types of gear, safe diving practices and techniques such as the importance of a dive master, and the dive tables. Surges, various currents and tidal movements that we have or will encounter were discussed along with methods for best dealing with them. Challenging problems were thrown out to us arousing some thought. We were reminded "Never go into a situation with gear that you couldn't handle without the gear". We had a pool session that was concentrated on buddy breathing. Practicing techniques that encouraged stretching our abilities to their limits. A few surprises were thrown in. It was a night geared for the scuba DIVER (as opposed to the student) and we all definitely benefitted from it.

Alan - thank you! It was a most worthwhile night.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

APRIL 1974

We're Now Two Years Old!

That's right, we had our 2nd Annual party at Roast Beef & Brew, Madison Ave. & 79th Street. As the rain washed away the first year (perhaps it was a good omon), a scuba club being rained upon. The New York Sea Gypsies Skin & Scuba Club has a great list of dives planned for this year-But the annual party was not one of them! In fact, it was a Bash!! All the beer & wine you could drink or carry-and the food-words just could not do it justice. Also, there was an award presented to Pam Peper, for her outstanding unselfish devotion during the past two years as president of the N.Y. Sea Gypsies. Music went on and on, speaking for myself it was a good time all-around. Living some 40 miles from the party, I left about 11 P.M. (reluctantly), but I understand that the party, with music and libations, was continued at Pam's house till---?

So, if you missed the party, don't miss the next meeting and hear all about the fun we all had. And if you want to make the next Annual Party maybe you should keep your calendar open for early next year.

WRECK DIVES:

Spring has officially sprung, and the sun is warming the ocean in eager anticipation of our arrival. Captain Mark has planned an active wreck diving season, The club's response has been excellent, and a few dives are already filled.....

For the list of dives that are still open see page two....

For those diving in JUNE, full payment of the boat rental (\$15 per person) must be made at the April 3rd. meeting. Please cooperate by bringing your checks (or mailing them to Mark Babst, 162 W 13th Street., Apt.#33 N.Y.C. 10011) to the coming meeting. (It will be acceptable to date the checks as of the day of the dive.

WHAT'S NEW:

A new show on CBS channel 2 (sorry about that Bob), is called "Secrets of the deep". Scott Carpenter is the series host. The show has been on for about six weeks. The show is all about undersea world from the North pole to the South pole. It is not only a show about (scuba & free diving), the run of the mill-look at this type fish show. But, it shows natural wonders and ancient relics, how and where they were found. The March 8th show was about the Mediterranean Sea, and how it was & is being fished by the local people. Then some divers (scuba) came upon a bunch of Amphoras (large two-handled earthenware vessel with a narrow neck and usually an ovoid body, used for storage of wine, grain, and other products). The ship that had been carrying them had all but disappeared because of the sea. The importance of this find was that the amphoras were two different kinds. One was clearly Roman, while the other was of Egyptian origin which shows that a route to the Mediterranean, from Egypt by water was available at one time. Also, it seems that merchants found it easier to exchange amphoras, rather than dumping their products. Something like the time we had to exchange our empty soda bottles at the store. So if you like to see underwater action and like to find out about some history, save some time Fri. at 7:30 P.M. channel 2.

next meeting

April 3rd.

place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.

time 7:30 PM Sharp!

THANK YOU:

All I hear is how well this news letter is doing--But I would like to ask your help. From time to time you may have a little story or an experience that you would like to share with the rest of us. So, send me a line and I'll print it.

Dead Whale?

The last news bulletin I heard was that the baby whale was believed to be dead. The report said that the baby whale was long overdue. Perhaps the antibiotics that were given to Frances when she had a cold, may have harmed the fetus. If so, then how were they going to take the fetus from Frances?

But rather than print old news, I called the New York Aquarium. They were very present and put me in contact with the director's office. After explained all about the Sea Breeze, and the Sea Gypsies diving club, I have a scoop!

Frances is doing fine, and after some tests they found that the fetus was still alive. But, Frances is still doing her own thing, (keeping everybody waiting), The real trouble is that nobody has any idea just how long Frances will carry. You see the problem is that no one is sure how long a whale should carry.

This will be the 2nd baby Frances has given birth to. The first one was born tail first, which may have caused some brain hemorrhaging. That and being frightened the baby whale dashed into a retaining wall causing its death. Now Frances is kept quiet & calm, and the minute the moment comes Frances will be off limits to spectators. This is to insure that the event will be successful. When Frances does give birth, it will be a first for any whale to give birth while in captivity (if the baby does live).

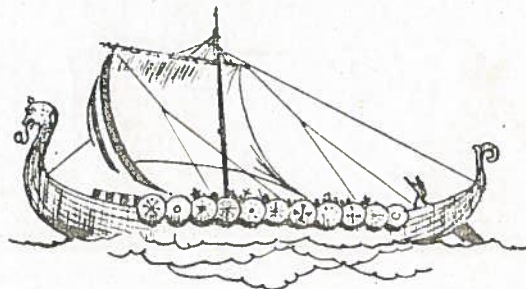
If Frances gives birth near when, we have a part open week-end-- maybe we could plan a trip to the aquarium. As well as seeing the new arrival we could enjoy the other exhibits that are there. But then we really don't need the birth to plan a trip to Coney Island.

Know What:

The "Father of Oceanography", was an American Naval Officer, Commander Matthew Fontaine Maury, who in 1840's and 1850's, first approached the subject scientifically. He charted the ocean currents. In short he taught the sailors of the world how to navigate with the seas rather than against them..

Wreck Dive List;

JUNE 1 Lobster w/Capt. Mankin
JUNE 8 "Steel" w/Capt. Nystrom
JUNE 15 "Tea" w/Capt. Nystrom
JUNE 22 "Mohawk" w/Capt Kett--FILLED
JULY 20 "Iberia" w/Capt. Nystrom
AUG. 3 Lobster w/Capt. Mankin
AUG. 24 "Cadet" e/Capt. Kett--FILLED
OCT. 19 "Delaware" w/Capt. Kett



THE VIKING LONG SHIP

□ These barbaric, blood-thirsty raiders were feared wherever the "Dragon boats" carried them. Their neighbors added a special closing to daily prayers—"and God save us from the Vikings." They were, however, a talented and rather poetic people as evidenced in the decorating and naming of their clinker-built ships. The overlapping planks of sturdy wood, running fore and aft, broke the resistance of water at the hull, adding to their already fast speed. They are accredited as the first true sailing ships.

Lengths varied, measurements were determined by the "rooms," or areas for oarsmen. The "Gokstad" ship, unearthed in Norway in 1880, was 78' long with "rooms" for 16 oarsmen on each side. The names given were very poetic such as *The Water Doe—Snake of the Waves—Lion of the Surf*. Sails were by no means plain. Many were trimmed with fur and a good number carried handsomely painted works of art. The fjords saw many a Viking longship with sails of rich velvets and other finely woven materials.

DON'T FORGET;

The diving season is about to start in full force very soon. So, you had better start checking out your gear, now not by the water, or on the boat. Remember that it will take some time to have your faulty equipment repaired.. so save your self some time and trouble and take a good look at your diving equipment.

See you at the waters edge.....

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

MAY 1, 1974

THE SCUND OF 'A-TRAIN':

A sound that has baffled Navy sonar operators for decades has finally been identified. The mysterious noise is known to sonar men as the "A-train" because it sounds like an oncoming subway. Now Dr. Howard Winn, an oceanographer at the University of Rhode Island, has found the source; the Minke whale, a small, 30-foot species that had been considered rare. Judging by the frequency of reported A-train soundings in the Atlantic, Winn has concluded that Minkes are more numerous than previously thought.



found the source: the Minke whale.

NESSIE?

Nessie is back and looking fit as evidenced by the latest 1974 photo portait from Loch Ness in Scotland. It was taken by Frank Searle, a former chain-store manager turned Nessie-watcher. After studying the photographs two zoological experts believe it could be of a reptile of the prehistoric plesiosaur family thought to have been extinct for 130 million years. Other people think it could be a swan dunking its head or a semi-submerged buoy or rubber boat.



Drawn from photo in Science Digest May, 1974.

PICNIC DIVE - Sunday May 5th

First Dive of the Year (Party Style)
CANDLEWOOD LAKE!

Guests Welcome - \$3 each

Contact: Bob Pierce

MAY SCHEDULE: SUNDAYS

May 5th Picnic Dive - rain date
May 12

May 12th Hamberg Quarry Compass
dive - Contact: Ron Tatasciore

May 19th Bayville, Long Island
From shore lobster dive

LET'S START THE YEAR WITH A
GREAT PICNIC TURNOUT! SEE YOU AT
CANDLEWOOD!!!!.

next meeting

May 1st.

place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.

time 7:30 PM Sharp!

Sea Lion Born in Zoo;

Berlin, April 7 (UPI)- A sea lion has been born in the West Berlin Zoo for the first time in the history of the 130-year old Zoo.

So come on Frances lets see if you can give me a whale of a story for next month.

GOOD DIVERS:

A good diver is a diver that is well informed and can handle any type of emergency effectively. So thanks to Neal Klemens for the following:

Marine animal wounds are among the most fascinating and exotic of all the injuries associated with water sports, yet they are among the most rare. Most of these injuries are caused by carelessness, or are self-inflicted, because marine animals are not aggressive. If one phrase could summarise the behavior of marine animals and their injuries to humans, it would be: "Don't Tread On Me"- Although over 1,000 species have been associated with injury and disease, marine animals can be divided into five classes according to the type of injury.

CLASS 1; TRAUMA

Many marine animals are potentially dangerous because of their size or the ability to inflict injuries or both. Animals that can be included in this class are the shark, barracuda, moray eel, giant sea bass, giant grouper, sea lion, killer (Orca) whale and octopus.

Sharks, the most notorious of this group, dangerous because their behavior is unpredictable. No consistently effective shark repellent has been discovered. Observations of their behavior indicate that they are attracted to sounds from water turbulence (a struggling fish for example) and bright objects. Most other animals that inflict injury by biting are dangerous only when molested. They may be provoked into attacking when defending their territories, teased by thoughtless divers, or protecting their young.

Since injuries, especially from sharks, can cause massive tissue losses & bleeding, emergency medical care to stop the bleeding & treat shock must be instituted immediately. A tourniquet may be the only feasible way to control bleeding from a severely or badly lacerated limb, while the victim is being removed from the water.

(The waist band from your buoyancy compensator,)
(the band from the diving knife around your leg,)
(or any length of rope available will do.)
Just as in any other type of traumatic injury, only definitive treatment from a doctor to replace lost blood volume and repair tissue will prove totally effective in the long run.

CLASS 2: STINGS

Jellyfish, sea anemones, hydra, and corals are representative of the type of animal that inflicts injury with a stinging apparatus. These animals inject toxins into the victim by means of the nematocyst, a microscopic trigger mechanism. Usually divers come in contact with the tentacles when they swim without the protection of a diving suit in waters infested with them.

Although the poison that is discharged into the wound from a nematocyst may be very potent, hundreds of thousands of nematocysts must come in contact with the skin before significant injury occurs. For example studies of lethal injuries from deadly sea wasp jellyfish of Australia indicate 20 or more feet of linear contact between the tentacles and the victim's skin. Symptoms--in order of severity--can include prickly sensations, welts, burning, excruciating pain, throbbing headache, cramps, feelings of suffocation and paralysis. In sea wasp injuries, shock and collapse have occurred immediately.

Emergency treatment is threefold. First and most important, the nematocysts (stingers) should be immediately inactivated by rinsing the area involved with a liquid that has a high alcohol content, such as rubbing alcohol or some type of liquor. Even an application of meat tenderizer may be equally effective at this stage.

Second, the residual tentacles should be removed by coalescing them with a drying agent such as flour, baking soda, or divers talc and then scraping the paste from the skin with a blade. Fresh water, sand, or any other abrasive should not be used since these agents will stimulate the undischarged nematocytes to release their toxins.

Third the wound should be rinsed with a basic solution such as baking soda or dilute ammonia hydroxide in order to neutralize the acidic toxins. Antihistamines can help to control any inflammation. Treatment for respiratory arrest, collapse, and shock may be required.

Next month CLASS 3 & Class 4, excerpted from The Physician & Sportsmedicine-- Feb. 1974, BENEATH THE WATERS, EXOTIC WOUNDS FOR THE UNWARY.

3 April 1974

Minutes

A. Sutcliffe

Meeting began at 7:45 pm and was presided over by John Dowdell.

1. Minutes of the 6 March 1974 meeting were read and accepted by Mark Babst. Seconded by Jim Stranges.
2. Treasurers Report showed a trial balance of \$281.00. Accepted by Pam Peper and seconded by Jim Stranges.
3. Old Business
 - a) St. Barnabus Hyperbaric Chamber visit was cancelled because tours are arranged for mid-week only.
 - b) Bruce Dearborn was elected co-ordinator for Belmore trip.
 - c) Pam Peper reported on the Safety Committee meeting held on 20 March 1974. Safety Rules and Dive Master Rules will be mailed to members.
 - d) Dive schedule for May was presented.
 - e) Boat dives - Mark Babst requested payment in advance by post-dated cheque.
4. New Business
 - a) Bruce Dearborn showed a 33¢ bag from Lamston's - excellent for flashbulbs.
 - b) Jim Stranges suggested a trip to the Aquarium at Coney Island. No action was taken to co-ordinate the trip as yet.
 - c) Alan Iscoe informed us of Skip Caputo's invitation to join his group on several outings this year. Particular mention was given to the Lake Cleaning operation Memorial Day weekend.
 - d) The Meeting was adjourned at 8:25pm - Motioned by Jim Stranges seconded by Neal Klemens.

We were fortunate to have a private showing of the Jacques Cousteau T.V. movie "SHARK". Film courtesy of Alan Iscoe, projector courtesy of John Dowdell

ITEMS TOO LATE FOR THE SEA BREEZE

For those people who REQUESTED the trip to Belmore to be arranged, here is the report: Not one single person showed up. Fortunately, 24 other interested persons from other organisations were given a review and demonstration of all the latest diving gear. Think about that one while standing on those long summer dive shop lines.

Skip Caputo Dives Second week June - Holiday Hills Lake Cleaning
 July 4 - 7 Camping Diving Lake George
 May 17 - 19 Pine Grove Dude Ranch - no diving.
 Skip will arrange private boat dives \$15 per person

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

JUNE 1974

WRECK DIVES:

June 8 "STEEL"
June 15 "TEA"
June 22 "MOHAWK" /FILLED
July 20 "IBERA"
Aug. 3 "LOBSTER DIVE"
Aug. 24 "CADET" /FILLED
Oct. 19 "DELAWARE"

Mark wants to be a diver, not a banker! Please un-complicate his life by paying for your dives NOW! The price for each dive is \$15.00. Mail your checks to; Mark Babst, 162 west 13 St. Apt. 33, New York, N.Y. 10011.

There is still space available on some of the dives. If you're interested, contact Mark:

next meeting JUNE 5th
place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
time 7:30 PM Sharp!

Remember when?

I printed some information about the Devils Triangle a while back. Well we had a close call with the QE 2! Both of her engines went out at the same time and that left her with no power. You see the QE 2 was south of Burmuda which would put it inside the Devils Triangle. If the Queen Elizabeth the 2nd. would have been lost inside the dark waters of the Devils Triangle, it would be the biggest ship to have ever disappeared in that area.

Could the story of the high magnetic field off the Fla. coast. The story is that anybody can take a compass while near the Florida coast and it will just spin-round & round. The Devils Triangle is rather large, (see map) area and maybe you could lose eighty or ninety planes and a few hundred ships.

The area of the Devils Triangle is from Miami to West Indies and out to the Azores.

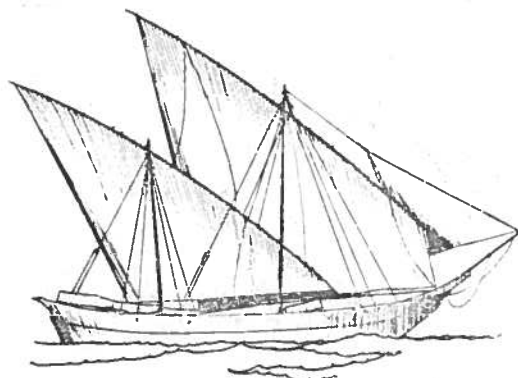
****NEW OFFICERS****

Eric Cropper, President of the NYSG since January 1974, has been accepted for Navy Diving Training and because he will be away from New York for approximately six months has resigned as President.

We wish Eric the best of luck, clear water and big fish.

John Dowdell, former Vice President, has graciously accepted the Presidency and Ron Tatasciore was nominated, voted and accepted in the fastest election ever, as new Vice President.

We welcome John and Ron to their new positions and wish them success with the strong support of us all. Right? RIGHT!!!



THE DHOW AND FELUCCA

Although the dhow is an Arabian ship there is no ship of Arabian use known as a dhow—it is a European term. The most common, widely used, and graceful of the Arabian ships is the baggala. They ply the waters around Arabia and remain largely unchanged from earlier models. The baggala and older European ships, namely the caravel, bear many comparisons.

The felucca—a galley type—belongs to the great Mediterranean "Family of Ships." They were used extensively in the slave trade from Africa and are still common in the coastal trade of the Red Sea, the Persian Gulf, the Indian Ocean and along the Nile. Many variations are mistakenly called feluccas. The correct one has large, colorful triangular sails set high aloft on two masts that incline forward. This vessel with its many oars dipping and flashing in the blue Mediterranean, made a beautiful picture.

Because of its speed and windward abilities, the felucca was also the vessel most used by the feared Mediterranean pirates during the 18th and 19th centuries.

BENEATH THE WATERS, EXOTIC WOUNDS
FOR THE UNWARY (Part 2)

CLASS 3: PUNCTURES

A wide variety of marine animals, including segmented worms, cone shells sea urchins, sting rays, and spiny fish (sculpins) are representative of the animals with spines or analogous structures, and these animals inflict more injuries than any other class. Most of these injuries occur close to the beach and characteristically occur when a swimmer or diver accidentally comes in contact with the animal. The animals in this class are not aggressive; most, in fact are quite shy.

Eight species of cone shells are associated with injury to humans. These animals, which are usually partially buried in the sand have a 1/32 inch long harpoon-like radicular tooth that injects venom into the victim.

Surfers or bathers are often injured when they fall into sea urchin (echinoderm) beds; divers may be forcefully carried into sea urchin beds by surging seas.

Injuries from stingrays invariably occur when bathers run haphazardly into surf. The sleeping ray reflexively flexes its tail when stepped on and impales its spine into the victim.

Sculpins, which have spines imbedded in the dorsal and pectoral fins, tend to be very sluggish. Injuries most occur often when these animals struggle during removal from fishnets or spears.

Many animals in this group have venom apparatuses associated with spines. In addition to the poisons themselves, the spines can produce very painful puncture wounds which are prone to infection because of the slime and debris introduced. The symptoms of such wounds are similar to those in Class 2.

Soaking the involved area in water as hot as can be tolerated produces dramatic, definitive and immediate improvement. Care must be taken not to scald the skin since the excruciating pain may interfere with temperature interpretation. As in any other type of puncture wound, a tetanus prophylaxis (anti-toxin injection) should be gotten as soon as possible. Analgesics and antihistamines

may help to control pain and inflammation.

Spines that are readily accessible should be removed immediately. Those that are not should be removed only if they become symptomatic, but the wound should be carefully watched to make certain that an infection does not develop. Embedded sea urchin spines are especially fragile and should not be moved by untrained personnel.

Next month part Three.

DISCOUNTS?

Come to the June meeting and find out all about it. Also repair service is available to people who are stuck in the city and can't get out to the Island or Queens during the week. So, save money on your repairs or just check out your equipment.

WEED PULLERS:

June 8th, there will be a repeat of last year. A lake in Pawling, N. Y. is full of weeds (for you new members). Divers from the Sea Gypsies and other groups attack said lake and remove the weeds. Some weeds are as deep as 20 ft.--so, bring scuba. If you're interested come to the June meeting.

OVERHEARD...

Last years first aid kit consisted of two band-aids and a kiss for a booboo....

New Dive shop at Shinnecock open all day Saturday and Sunday till 7pm. Fills available but no rentals. Sue Benjamin has details....

Graduating classes from the YMCA (Vanderbilt) and St. Bartholomews have been invited to this (June 5th) meeting....

NEW YORK SEA GYPSIES DIVE CALENDAR - 1974

MAY

SUNDAY 5 CANDLEWOOD LAKE - (DIVE & PICNIC)

SUNDAY 19 BAYVILLE

JUNE

SATURDAY 1 LOBSTER DIVE OFF ALAN MANKIN'S BOAT

SATURDAY 8 CHOICE OF DIVES:
A - STEEL WRECK
B - HOLIDAY HILLS, PAWLING, N.Y.
YMCA LAKE W/ FLUSHING YMCA

SUNDAY 9 SHINNICOCK

SATURDAY 15 HILTON CASTLE WRECK - BLACK CORAL DIVE BOAT

SATURDAY 22 MOHAWK - KEN KETT DIVE

SATURDAY 29 POINT JUDITH, R.I. WEEK END

SUNDAY 30

JULY

THURSDAY 4 - SUNDAY 7 LAKE GEORGE - W/ FLUSHING YMCA

SUNDAY 14 T WRECK - JONES BEACH

SATURDAY 20 IBERIA WRECK DIVE - DON NISTROM

AUGUST

SATURDAY 3 LOBSTER DIVE OFF ALAN MANKIN'S BOAT

SATURDAY 24 CADET WRECK - KEN KETT DIVE

SEPTEMBER

SATURDAY 7 & SUNDAY 8 BEAVER TAIL, R.I.

SUNDAY 15 BAITING HOLLOW, R.I.

OCTOBER

SATURDAY 19 DELAWARE WRECK - KEN KETT

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

JULY 1974

LOBSTERS:

Vying in popularity with steak and apple pie, the American lobster has gained the enviable status as the most valuable fishery product of the Atlantic Coast and ranks sixth on the list of values for the nation's fishery industry at Montauk.

The natural environment of the big-clawed creatures, confined to a narrow band running from Delaware to Labrador, extends up to 120 miles offshore, and all efforts to transplant the Atlantic species to other waters of the world have failed, laboratory scientists report.

Few changes in equipment and fishing techniques have occurred in the industry over the past 200 years, despite the recent industrialized development of the offshore lobster fishery along the edge of the Continental Shelf.

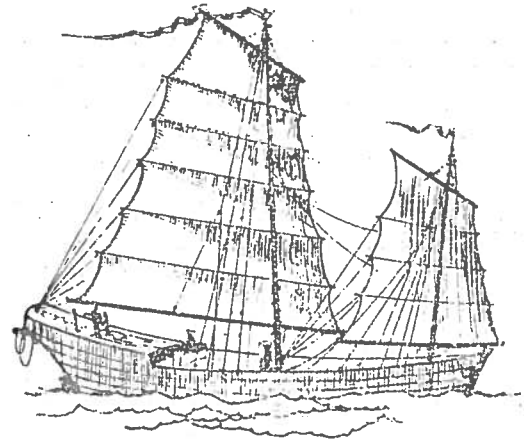
"It appears this is because trial and error methods became well adapted in part to local conditions and requirements," said Dr. Henry W. Moeller, a research associate at the laboratory.

"However, in some areas they remain inadequate and are retained only by the force of tradition and reluctance to accept new development," he added.

Substantial savings in bait costs and increased yields in lobster traps, in some cases as much as 100%, the scientist said, have resulted from use of a new plastic mesh bait-holder in conventional lobster pots which Moeller developed along with Stanley A. Lenox, a Montauk lobsterman.

The baiting method of the two men developed calls for stuffing the bait fish into a section of tubing formed of fine mesh thermoplastic netting called Vexar. The material is available in rolls up to 7,000 feet in various weights and mesh sizes. continued page 2.

UNLIKE HUMANS MOST FISH CONTINUE TO GROW AS LONG AS THEY LIVE.



THE CHINESE JUNK

□ In this day of modern conveniences and inventions, the primitive junks used throughout the Orient remain exactly as originally described by Marco Polo in 1298. Our modern day vessels, subdivided into water tight compartments in the hulls, owe to the builders of the "junk" credit for this development many centuries ago.

There are several types and sizes of junks, the largest being the 100' long Hangchow Junk with a width of 28', drawing only seven feet of water. They may appear clumsy but are well constructed and very seaworthy vessels. Decoration is artistic and colorful, always with an eye painted on either side of the bow—"to enable the vessel to see where it is going" (the Chinese invented the compass). Lug sails are "battened," usually with many bamboo poles, and were originally made of brown fiber matting but in the last century canvas has come into use. The type has served many purposes—fishing, passenger and cargo carrying, warfare and piracy. The junk of a rich Chinese merchant prince would be lavishly carved, decorated and furnished.

next meeting

JULY 1st

place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.

time

7:30 PM Sharp!

CAPTURED:

The largest American lobster-on record is on display at the Boston Museum of Science had a live weight of 42 pounds 7 ounces and may have been 50 years old at the time of capture.

OH !

The new type style that I am using in the Sea Breeze, is from an IBM typewriter it is not because of the past NEWS strike or anything like that!

HELP!

Send me some news of your dives

CLASS 4; POISONOUS BITES

Two animals, the octopus and sea snake, are considered in this class, but only one species of octopus is reported to have a fatal bite. This octopus (*O. maculosus*) is native to Australian waters and has a poison arising in the salivary gland. Carelessness in handling this octopus has caused death.

Sea snakes are rarely seen in U.S. territorial waters and are not found in the Atlantic Ocean. Sea snake bites have been reported after the snakes were brought out of the water and after agitation by underwater explosions. Consequently, sea snakes are usually not a significant hazard to the underwater swimmer or diver.

The sea snake's venom is more toxic than a cobra's, but its mouth and fangs are so small that the bite may go unnoticed. In fact, only 23% of sea snake bites produce symptoms. If sufficient venom has been introduced, muscle stiffness, paralysis, and collapse may occur two to six hours after injury.

Treatment is the same as for shock. The victim should be kept as quiet as possible. A loose tourniquet to slow venous return proximal to the bite is desirable. The tourniquet should be loosened for 10 seconds every 15 minutes. Fluid, given orally is recommended. Artificial respiration may be required if the victim collapses.

CLASS 5: MISCELLANEOUS INJURIES

Injuries that do not fit into other classifications include those poisons associated with eating certain marine animals; festering; slow healing wounds from coral and barnacle cuts; shocks from electric fish; and skin rashes from parasitic water worms. Aside from the momentary pain caused by shock from an electric eel, these disorders do not bother the person while he is actually engaged in water activities.

SUMMARY AND CONCLUSIONS

Injuries from marine animals can be divided into five classes--trauma, stings, punctures, poisonous bites, and miscellaneous. This simplified approach to marine injuries is useful in determining the appropriate emergency treatment, which in most instances is the definitive cure. Immediate institution of emergency treatment is essential, because it will often save the victim much suffering and could save his life.

Excerpted from article of the same title by- M. B. Strauss, M.D. The physican & Sportsmedicine-- Feb. 1974) N. E. Klemens

Table 1. Marine Animal Injuries and Treatments

Class	Injury	Animal	Treatment	Complications
1	Trauma	Shark	Control bleeding	Shock
2	Sting	Jellyfish Anemones Corals Hydras	1. Inactivate (alcohol, etc.) 2. Coagulate and remove tentacles (drying powders) 3. Neutralize (baking soda)	Collapse Respiratory arrest
3	Puncture	Urchins Cones Stingrays Sculpins	Inactivate with hot water	Collapse Infection Granuloma formation
4	Poisonous bite	Octopus Sea snake	Rest, fluids	Respiratory arrest
5	Miscellaneous			
	Poisonings	Scromboids	Usually symptoms	
	Shocks	Electric fish	are not an	
	Indolent wounds	Corals and barnacles	emergency at the time of the dive.	
	Skin rash	Parasites	Appropriate medical consultation should be obtained as needed.	

A DEEP SUBJECT:

A full-scale mock-up of the submersible Alvin will be on display at the Hall of Science in Flushing Meadows Park beginning June 11.

The Alvin is 22 feet long and 13 feet high and is named after its developer, Dr. Allan Vine. It is the property of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution, Cape Cod, Mass.

A self-powered submarine capable of operating at a depth of 5000-6,000 feet and under special conditions down to 10,000 feet, the Alvin was used in the search for the hydrogen bomb that was lost off the South-eastern coast of Spain in January 1965.

LOBSTERS:

A tube section 12 to 14 inches long is charged with bait fish, then tied at both ends and suspended in the lobster pot with nylon twine. The bait holders release small flakes, thus increasing the working life of the bait to periods of from 10 to 21 days.

No Meals Missed

In addition, trapped lobsters can obtain some nourishment from the fish over extended periods when ocean storms deter fishermen from tending their lobster pots.

According to the men, the fine mesh also prevents destruction of the bait by small crustaceans, such as crabs and shrimp-like creatures.

Moeller said the concept of Vexar use could have many applications in mariculture feeding experients.

2,200-Year-Old Ship Found Off Cyprus to Be Shown

By STEVEN V. ROBERTS

Special to The New York Times

KYRENIA, Cyprus—About 2,200 years ago, a merchant vessel on a journey through the eastern Mediterranean, stopping at such islands as Samos, Kos and Rhodes, trading in oil and wine, millstones and almonds.

Less than two miles outside this port on the north coast of Cyprus, the ship sank in 100 feet of water, probably while trying to ride out a storm.

A bit off schedule, the old ship has finally made it to Kyrenia. Salvaged from the sea floor by a team of archaeologists, she is the oldest vessel ever recovered from underwater, according to Michael L. Katsev, the director of the excavation.

After seven years of work, this "time capsule," as Mr. Katsev calls it, is going on public display soon, with air-conditioning to preserve the wood. The setting will be the former barracks room of a Crusaders' castle that has guarded the entrance to this lovely harbor since A.D. 1299.

The worm-eaten, weather-eaten skeleton still bears the mark of a skilled and detailed craftsman. "He built it last," said the archaeologist, "zipping up at the wide-bottomed hull, curving gracefully, almost languidly, toward the barrel-vaulted ceiling of the castle. "He built it with his name on it. He was saying, 'this is my work, and I'm proud of it.'"

The resurrection of this ancient jigsaw puzzle" began in 1965, when a local diver located a large cache of amphorae embedded in the bottom. Mr. Katsev, a doctoral candidate at the Uni-

versity of Pennsylvania, and his wife, Susan, a sculptor and draftsman, met on an expedition in Turkey. They came to Cyprus in 1967 looking for a promising wreck, and were told about the vases.

Raised \$350,000

Extensive surveys convinced the Katsevs that the find was worth pursuing, and they went back to the United States to raise money and recruit a team. The total cost of about \$350,000 has been borne mainly by the National Geographic Society, the National Endowment for the Humanities, the Cyprus Mines Corporation and the Cook Foundation.

After digging away five feet of sand, the explorers mapped every fragment, exactly as they found it. One problem was an octopus that lived in one of the amphorae

and kept moving the small pieces around.

The vessel was cut into sections and brought to the surface in 1969. The water had eaten away the cellulose inside the wood, leaving mainly an outer shell with the consistency of "wet cardboard." When it dried, it disintegrated.

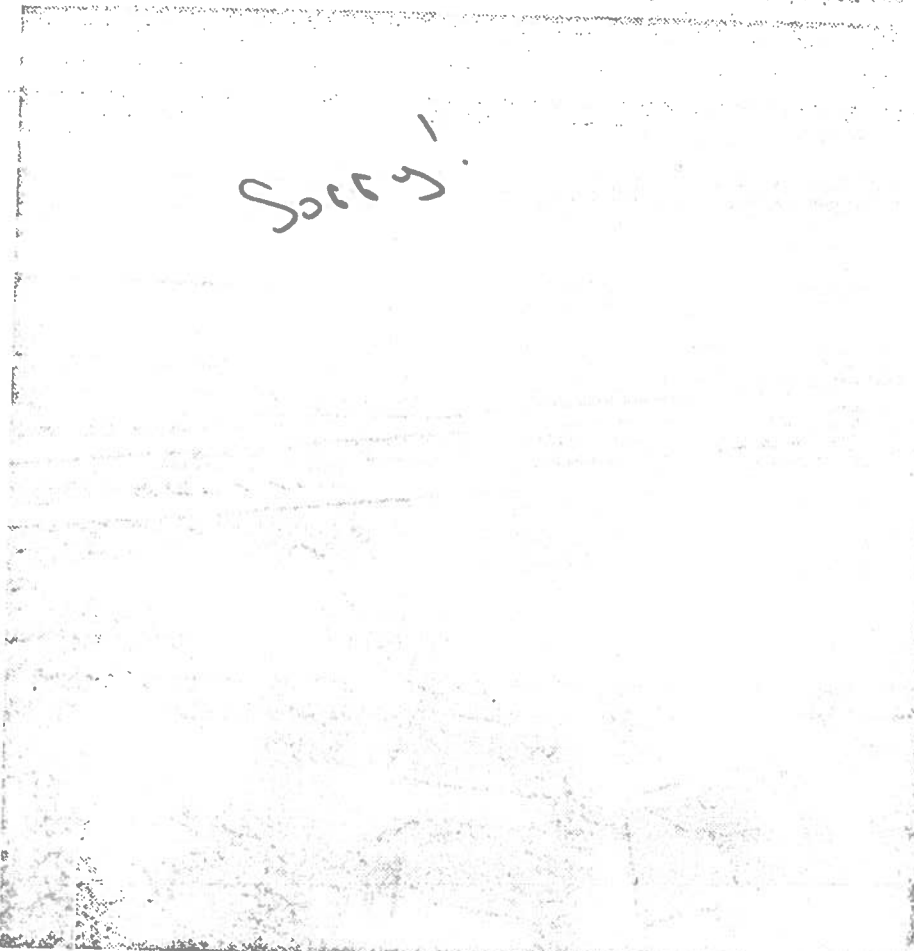
The wood was kept in large tanks, while the team worked out a process of bathing each piece in a solution of polyethylene glycol. Slowly the chemical penetrated the wood, giving it a new inner substance. Some large pieces took two years to stabilize.

Key Pieces Missing

Although about 75 per cent of the craft was preserved, several key structural pieces were missing, and the crew made several models, trying to determine the exact shape and angle of the hull.

When they finally got it right, the workmen knit the pieces together with stainless steel wire. It was a painstaking process.

Diver with underwater breathing apparatus, along, preparation of a 2,200-year-old ship for raising off Kyrenia, Cyprus. At left are storage jars. Ship will be displayed soon.



Society!

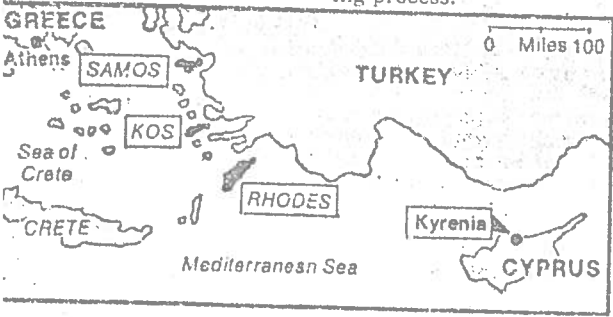
The 45-foot hull rests on iron scaffolding, but little was added to the craft itself. She remains as she was found—wood black, edges jagged, a ghost ship carrying a cargo of time.

The team is also making a small copy of a section of the hull to display in a natural setting some of the 400 amphorae and other objects recovered from the ship—a few bronze coins, cookware and utensils for the crew of four, and 9,323 rather tasteless almonds.



A diver removing an amphora from an ancient ship before it was raised from 100 feet of water off Kyrenia, Cyprus.

Amphorae were used for holding wine, oil or grain, and pointed so they could be stood in earth.



The New York Times/June 18, 1974

ancient vessel sailed along the coast of what is now Turkey, stopping at Samos, Kos and Rhodes. It sank less than two miles from the Cyprus port of Kyrenia.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

September 1974

THAR SHE BLOWS:

The whale apparently wandered away from its herd in late June or early July and strayed toward New Jersey, where it was first spotted near Manasquan in late July. When it tried to get back on course, the mammal ran smack into Long Island.

Bathers, newsmen, lifeguards and concerned federal authorities have greeted Lil as she's tried to swim across Nassau or Suffolk. On Friday, a Coast Guard boat cut across her path near Shinnecock Inlet and turned her seaward again.

Right whales, relatively rare in these waters, were named by 19th-century Americans whalers because their oil and docile nature made them the "right" to harpoon, a spokesman for the U.S. Marine Fisheries Bureau explained.

Various Coast Guard stations on the south shore of eastern Suffolk County are on the lookout for the whale and prepared to assist her along the remaining 40 miles to Montauk Point.

Once Lil reaches Montauk, she can change from the local she's been riding and pick up an express.

A Coast Guard spokesman said the Gulf Stream rounds Montauk Point at about three miles an hour, break-neck speed compared to Lil's recent travels.

next meeting

Sept. 4th 1974

place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.

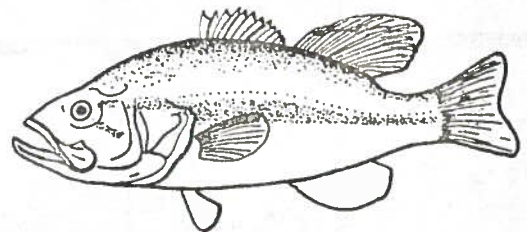
time 7:30 PM Sharp!

FISH ?

Not long ago I started to show in the Sea Breeze some history of boats. Well since we are all doing more

and more lake diving, I felt that a little background on the different types of lake fish would be interesting also.

LARGEMOUTH BASS



Although generally larger than the smallmouth bass, the largemouth does not have the same fighting ability. They give up after a brief tussle. If you like to see your fish break water, go after the largemouth.

The largemouth has a dark green back, lighter green sides and an off-white belly. A black stripe generally runs along the side from the gills to the tail. A vertical line from the eye will pass through the mouth and ahead of the jaw joint. Largemouths haunt quiet, shallow waters and lurk under lily pads or in reeds and prefer muddy bottoms. They average from two to three pounds but have been taken as large as 22 pounds.

They will strike live minnows, worms, crayfish, insects, frogs, flies and most lures, preferably the floating kind. Once again, light tackle guarantees more sport.

TREASURE FOR DIVERS:

Nova Scotia is a scuba divers' delight. During the last 400 years, more than 3,000 known ships have foundered off the 5000-mile coast-line. Less than 500 of these have actually been located and explored. The rest lie in clean salt water, waiting for some adventurous scuba diver to find and mine them.

Boats for charter are available from native skippers with little advance notice and every local fisherman can show some wrecks.

Near the entrance to Halifax Harbor, so close to safety, a dozen ships went down. You don't have to find yourself miles from shore for clear water or a wreck.

Information on scuba diving and other attractions may be obtained by writing the Canadian Government Office of Tourism, 150 Kent St., Ottawa K1A 0h6, Canada.

THAR SHE BLOWS:

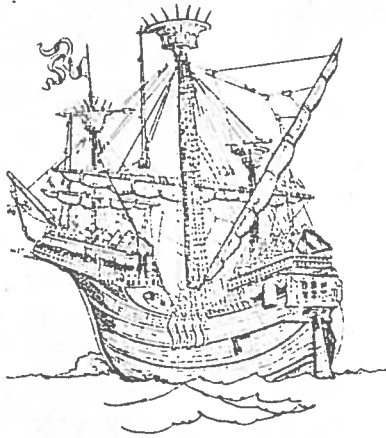
A 35-foot long 40,000-pound "right" whale has joined frustrated commuters who have found Long Island a difficult place in which to travel.

The whale has been scraping the Nassau and Suffolk sea bottom-at times only a few hundred feet off land-for several weeks while trying to find the way north to link up with the herd.

Dubbed "Long Beach Lil" by life-guards at Long Beach where the mammal was first sighted, the whale was last seen Friday three miles east of Shinnecock inlet in Suffolk County.

The whale has been inching its way around Long Island in an east-north-easterly direction at about eight miles a day-a snail's pace familiar to many rush-hour commuters.

A homing mechanism in the whale's brain is instinctively drawing it north where the rest of the species travel about this time of year, according to marine mammal experts. continued



THE CARRACK

□ These were the large cargo vessels of the 14th, 15th and 16th centuries which were occasionally used for war by the European maritime nations.

The shape, style and rigs varied over the years. At the close of the 15th century it was a large three-masted ship. They were recognized by a high forecastle and low sterncastle, with full, round bellies. The Venetian Carrack, as shown, carried four masts and with so many guns and large crew, it appeared to be a war-ship. This protection was required because their large cargo capacity made them rich prizes for Turkish pirates. The carrack was used by all seafaring nations, North and South. The rig of both differed, the southern model never retained a fixed feature and changed constantly. The northern version made very little progress in 200 years, but the hulls were developed and improved periodically.

Usually four wales ran fore and aft along the length of the hull. The rounded hull also received additional strength from vertical skids on the topsides.

THE ZIPPER:

One of the world's most useful gadgets was invented by a man who considered it virtually useless.

In 1891, the father of one of Whitcomb L. Judson's business associates was suffering from crippling arthritis. His fingers were so stiff he couldn't button his shoes, which in those days were the clumsy hook and eye type.

"You're forever coming up with gadgets," Judson's friend remarked one day. "Why don't you fix a way for my father to fasten his shoes without all those hooks and eyes?"

At the time, Judson was trying to develop a new mass transit system in Chicago, but he interrupted his work briefly to help his father's father.

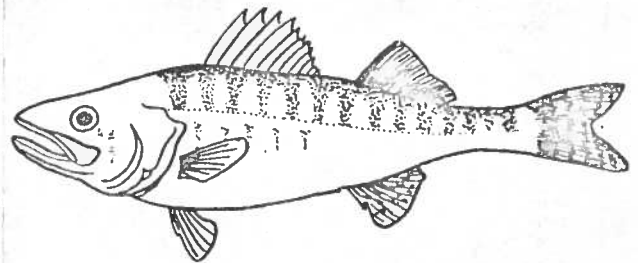
He hit upon his better idea in just a few weeks, Judson developed a crude but workable device he called a hookless fastener-known today as the zipper.

It wasn't until 2 years later, in 1893, that friend's succeeded in persuading Judson to obtain patents on his "hookless fastener."

Judson and a partner, Colonel Lewis Walker founded the Automatic Hook and Eye Co., to market the new product, but few people were impressed with the novel device.

Judson eventually dropped out of the company and died in obscurity, believing to the end that his "hookless fastener" would never catch on with the public.

WALLEYED PIKE



Gets its name for the glassy appearance of its eyes. It is not a true pike and is a member of the perch family known as the perch-pike. Two separate dorsal fins, a perch characteristic, distinguish them from other pike.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

OCTOBER 1974

TO MUCH OIL:

Oil pollution of the oceans will get extensive study during the next few years because researchers admit they know very little about long-term effects on the marine environment. Estimates are that man dumps or loses more than four million gallons of oil in the oceans each year. About one-half enters the ocean directly from ship operations or accidents, and offshore drilling. The rest reaches the ocean from industrial and automobile wastes, and natural seepage from the ocean floor itself.

next meeting October 2, 1974
place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.
time 7:30 PM Sharp!

LAND PUZZLE:

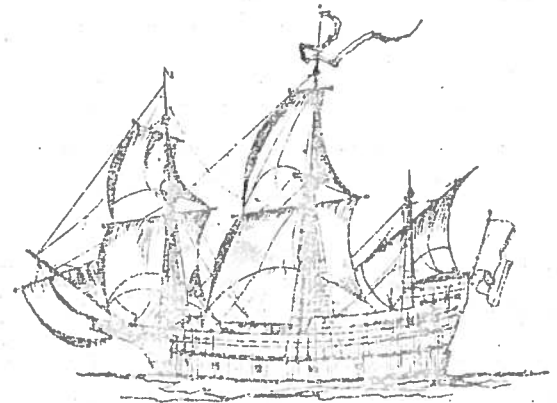
A finger of land extending 1600 miles off the southeastern tip of South America was announced to be the last piece in a global jigsaw puzzle showing how Africa was once linked to South America.

The discovery was made by scientists from Columbia University and the University of Birmingham, England, after examining a 600-million-year-old core sample taken from the ocean floor by the research vessel, *Gloomar Challenger*.

MORE OIL:

cont'd

Tanker disasters have put the spotlight on the problem of catastrophic accidents and spill clean-up activities. Now it is known that efforts to clean up spills may, in some cases have done more harm to the marine environment than the oil. In the laboratory and in field experiments, researchers are attempting to define the long-term effects of contamination. Research officials explain that such effects may have far greater implications for the marine environment over the long run, because large numbers of organisms at all levels of the food web would be exposed, over most of their life cycles.



THE 17TH CENTURY MERCHANT SHIP

□ Mankind's existence, from time immemorial depended on his ability to trade with neighboring nations. The Egyptians, Greeks, Phoenicians and Romans developed ships to carry deep water cargoes. Merchant ships have been a part of life ever since. Types, styles and characteristics classified the vessel's purpose. The *Santa Maria* was a well-used and able merchant ship before she sailed to the New World. Even the *Mayflower* had become a trading veteran before the Pilgrims blessed her with immortality.

The merchant ships of the period had a fore-castle fitted forward on the bow, and aftcastle forming a high narrow poop deck. Square rigged, they carried two important sails fore and aft. They were a spritsail on a long bowsprit and a lateen sail on the mizzen mast. Both were used for steering and balancing the vessel on the wind. The hulls were strengthened by wales and skids along the sides. Paint was expensive and usually found only on a Royal ship. Oils and resins sufficed for wood preservation and little decoration or color was used.

*****ELECTIONS FOR 1975*****

Nominations will be accepted at the October meeting (late nominations in November). Please come, nominate, canvass, participate!

LAND PUZZLE:

FILM EXPOSITION:

The Philadelphia Seahorses have set Saturday, Nov. 2, 1974, as the date for their Ninth Annual Underwater Film Exposition and Seminars. All events will take place at the Irvine Auditorium of the University of Pennsylvania. Featured speakers will include Jean Michel Cousteau, creator of the Cousteau Group's living Sea; Dr. H. Edgerton, inventor of the strobe light; Dr. E. Clark author of Lady and the Sharks; D. Doubilet, world renowned underwater photographer; Dr. G. Benjamin, noted explorer of Bahamian blue holes; and many other special guests.

The seminar program is scheduled to begin at 10:30 am, and tickets are priced at \$2.50 per person. The evening underwater film exposition begins at 8 pm, and tickets for it are \$4. Combination tickets and information contact: Sandra Manning, 103 Hunter Road, Plymouth Meeting, Pennsylvania 19462.

During the evening film show, awards will be given for the Seahorses' annual underwater photography contest. Applications for the contest are being accepted until October 10, and interested parties should contact: Mary Jane sellers at The Diving Bell, 681 No. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Penn., 19123 (tel. 215/684-2661)

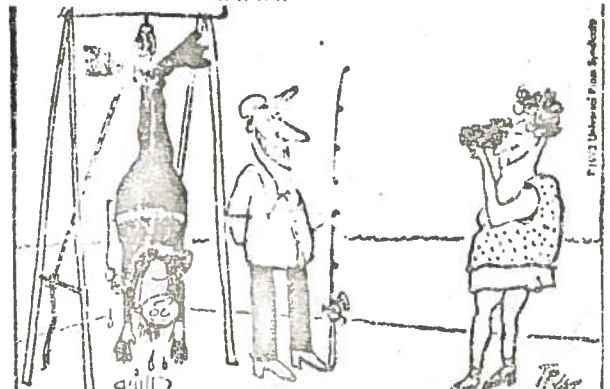
This completes a massive geological jigsaw puzzle that for its pieces Australia, New Zealand, Antarctica Africa and South America. Until about 200 million years ago they were all part of one huge southern super-continent named Gondwanaland, after Gondwana, a geologically important province in east central India.

Scientists believe that about 150 million years ago Gondwanaland began breaking into pieces that are some of today's continents. According to Dr. Ian W. D. Dalziel of Columbia who worked with Dr. Peter Barker of the University of Birmingham on the project, "All the other points along the Atlantic contours of the continents had been proven by various scientific means to have been joined long ago. Now with deep sea drilling, we've identified a large area of foundered continent, and the last piece is in place."

This last piece is the Falkland Plateau, an underwater peninsula that extends from the southeastern tip of the South American mainland. It is this extension of land that showed geologists how the end of South America once cupped around the southern tip of Africa.

This was verified after the research vessel had dropped its drill through more than a mile and a half of water, cored through 1835 feet of sediment and finally hit continental granite. The result was the oldest core sample ever brought up from the ocean bottom, dated at more than 600 million years old.

By studying this, the research team was able to make the final match of pieces. They say that this finger of land was well above water until about 150 million years ago. In time it gradually settled beneath the ocean until, about 80 million years ago, it sank to its present level.



***** SKINDIVER MAGAZINE *****
SUBSCRIPTION

Special low group subscription rates are available to us with Club backing - new subscribers as well as renewals. More details at the October meeting.

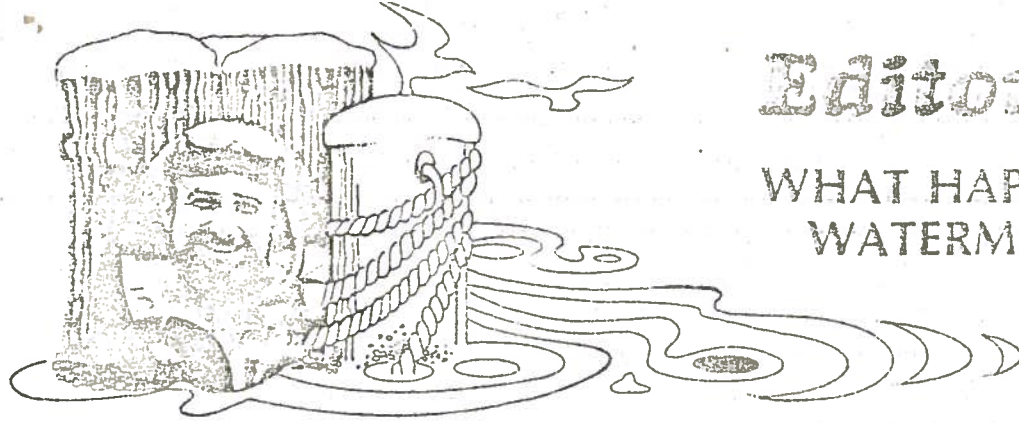
Courtesy of Jean Keaveney

***** PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE *****

GIVE ALL CHANGES OF NAME, ADDRESS, AND PHONE NUMBER TO ANNE SUTCLIFFE - Either at the meeting or phone 751-9570.

Editorial

WHAT HAPPENED TO WATERMANSHIP?



by the Publisher

Something is drastically wrong with this country's present system of diver training. There is mounting evidence that a large portion of this year's graduating scuba students are coming out of their classes ill prepared for open water diving. Diving accidents and scuba fatalities are on the increase, with a majority of victims being so-called "certified divers." Many of the accidents were simple cases of poor watermanship and inadequate physical conditioning.

At one point this past summer things got so bad that the Charter Boat Owners' Association of Southern California issued a protest letter to all instructor associations in the U.S. Claiming responsibility for the transportation of over 20,000 divers annually, this organized group of dive boat operators went on record expressing their concern over the deterioration of water skill performance among this year's crop of certified divers. They pointed out a definite correlation between the steady increasing rate in diving accidents and the progressive decrease in their passengers' watermanship abilities. In their opinion, the 1974 certification card holds considerably less value than cards issued several years ago. There was even talk about bringing in a federal agency to control and license diving schools . . . certainly an unwanted solution which could deliver a devastating blow to our sport.

The instructor associations of this country have certainly done their part in establishing guide-lines and basic minimum requirements for training and certification. The YMCA requires a 300-400 yard swim exercise as part of every basic scuba course, plus a long list of other water skill requirements. PADI requires a 400 yard swim with all scuba gear on; NAUI requires a 440 yard swim with snorkel gear in ten minutes or less, and so on. The skills and tests for watermanship are clearly defined by all of the instructor associations.

However, many instructors faced with the economic pressures of rising costs have begun to cut corners. Scuba classes are overcrowded, pool exercises are cut to the minimum or less, and students are rushed through their course in assembly line fashion. Many of today's scuba students are not taking watermanship and physical fitness seriously because their instructors do not take it seriously. It is a problem of general attitude.

Let's not kid anybody . . . skin and scuba diving are definitely physical sports. All participants must be in good physical condition, have a knowledge of basic swimming skills and feel at home in the water. It should be remembered that the basic swimming skills represent the ultimate safety back-up when all other dive equipment fails or becomes lost. Watermanship is the basic foundation of our sport, and should be treated as the top priority item in every diving course.

As a rule-of-thumb we can say that any certified scuba diver should be able to perform a quarter mile (440 yards) swim. This is the *minimum* level of swimming fitness required for open water excursions. This swim skill requirement should not be considered a one-shot test given once during a dive course, but instead a basic exercise which is performed every time the class has a pool or open water session. Development of this skill should be done gradually over the entire length of the course. In addition, special emphasis should be made by the instructor that every certified diver maintain the minimum level of watermanship performance with a quarter mile pool swim three times a week. Unlike the mind, muscles have no memory and thus require a continual program of conditioning in order to remain fit. The same holds true for all of the other basic skin and scuba water skills.

The student's appreciation for watermanship begins with the instructor. He must set the example by smoothly de-

monstrating all water skills required and performing them far better than his students. Since the instructor is responsible for the lives of all of his students, he should maintain a far higher degree of physical fitness. Any diver who calls himself a certified instructor should be able to swim a half mile (880 yards) on the surface with snorkel gear or scuba gear. If he cannot perform this simple physical requirement because of sickness or poor physical conditioning, he should not be teaching a class.

The rationale that diving should be "fun" instead of a Marine Corps-style boot camp is a weak and unacceptable argument. Swimming can be enjoyable and relaxing — once you've developed the physical fitness to handle it. Basic swim skills should not be regarded as a chore but rather as a vital requirement for the diver's safety. It's like taking out your own life insurance policy, with the premiums being only a small amount of time spent in weekly pool workouts.

It must also be said that not all of today's scuba courses are bad. In defense of the conscientious instructor who continues to maintain a high standard of scuba training and watermanship, we should point out that over 60 percent of the classes are turning out well qualified divers. However, it may be somewhat of a surprise to these fine instructors to learn that over 50 instructors in the country are now under investigation for poor training methods and violations of the minimum course standards.

The crackdown on poor standards and teaching quality has just begun and all of the associations are now tooling up for a more rapid, efficient method of dealing with violators. It is dearly hoped that the borderline instructors will reevaluate their course content and training methods before they come under fire from their peers. It's time to get back to basics and put watermanship back into diver training. 🐟

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

NOVEMBER 1974

Picnic; (A behind the scenes exposure of what really happened at Fort Weatherill.

The room froze as everyone tried to become invisible. John Dowdell said, "I repeat, do we have any volunteers to be dive master for the September 21 picnic at Fort Wetherill?"

I tried to slide under the table. No good. The movement caught Dowdell's eye. "Charlie Fedor," he said. "How'd you like to be dive master?"

I said, "Uh..."

"Good," said John. "Now do we have any volunteers to help Charlie?"

Pam Feper and John Falk raised their hands. I wondered how I could pawn all my duties off on them.

*

Arriving at Weatherill promptly at noon after informing everyone to be there at 10:30 I began to worry. No one else was there and the sky had not been this threatening since Noah and his Ark.

A few minutes later a Volkswagon carrying a pile of rubble came up. The rubble began to rustle and out came perry Chin and John and Jean Keaveney. A few minutes later Bob Barberi came tooling in on his motorcycle.

The weather began looking worse. There was thunder in the distance and the wind began lifting the ocean. Only a fool would dive in conditions like that. Bruce Dearborn and I quickly put our tanks on and went in.

As usual the cliffs of Weatherill provided us with their near-spectacular panoramas of fish and plant life. We spotted a banded butterfly fish. I tried to fondle it, but like most fish it was notably unaffectionate and disappeared behind some devil's apron strings kelp.

A large section of pipe held a good size lobster. The lobster knew the Rhode Island laws protecting him from out of state divers and merely

raised his middle claw at me -- which I later learned is a symble of derision.

Back on the beach we were greeted by Bob Auerbach, Neal Klemens, Peter Van Nuys. Roberto Varga pulled in with his van. Dowdell, Pete Svoboda, and the food.

"Quick," I said. "Eat before it rains."

"Okay," said Dowdell. "Help me get this stuff going." cont'd

.....
next meeting November 6, 1974

place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.

time 7:30 PM Sharp!

OCTOBER 19: The Cadet and the Mohawk

In 80 feet of water I saw phantasmagoria. A myriad of little fish finding life in the corpse of a once great ship. There is an elegiac dignity to the Cadet even as the green water rots its gray ribs.

Reverently, John Dowdell and I swam across the deck and down to the sand death-bed of the old schooner. My initial feeling of trespass disappeared when I went between the ribs and into the ship.

The original plan had been to dive the Tolten. But dive boat captain Ken Kett, talked us out of it. Mainly because our slow-motion loading of the boat cost over an hour. That extra hour is too much to lose in getting to the faraway Tolten. So Ken brought us to the Cadet, then the Mohawk.

Just as Ken reached the Cadet, a party-fishing boat dropped anchor. We found our spot about 150 yards from them. They upped anchor and circled us. The fishing boat driver yelled something about us scaring the fish away. I tried signaling to him, but I was wearing a dive mitten and couldn't raise the proper finger.

As we bobbed in four foot waves, dive-master John Dowdell sent the first team over -- Elaine Smay and Ken Gilmore. A couple minutes later Steve Dhoerty, Roberto Varga, and Pete Mc Dowell went under. Bob Pierce and Bob Anderson followed them. cont'd

CADET and MOHAWK:

When everybody was back aboard and Dowdell recorded their bottom times, he and I got wet.

This was not the warmest of days. The air temperature was 38°. An evil wind bit our faces. Roberto said the water was warmer than the air. He should have said less cold. I jumped in. If the boat deck hadn't been six feet above the water line, I would have jumped out again.

The anchor line stretched down like a rope tied to infinity. Then the Cadet materialized.

Dowdell was carrying a Nikonos. Everytime I glanced at him, I was on Candid Camera. I tried making a face, but flooded my mask instead.

We entered the ship. Time had left very little. The craftsmanship of the wooden beams fascinated me. After three quarters of a century under the Atlantic they were still sturdy. John and I came up through the framework. We unhooked the anchor and surfaced.

Ken Kett got his boat going and easily found the Mohawk.

Peter McDowell took his spear down with him. He had it figured that if he speared 20 pounds of sea bass he'd get ten pounds of sea bass fillets--and that would pay for his dive costs. A sea bass usually weighs in at three and a half pounds. The one Pete got could have been swallowed by a hungry horse-fly. But the only fly on board tried to mate with it.

As before, Dowdell and I were the last buddy-team. When I saw the Mohawk I felt like a seven-year-old on Christmas. There is so much, it is so big-- where do you start to begin? Awesome numbers of small fish flicked towards and away from us, moving in uniego formations. The 60+ feet of visibility panoramarized ordered confusion. Mangled trucks and geometric blocks of metal. Bold tiny fish and shy larger fish. Constellations of giant starfish. And under the contorted decks a necrology of 55 seamen have been entombed since 1935 when a Norwegian freighter accidentally rammed the Mohawk. John and I surfaced slowly, making a ten minute decompression stop.

The day ended with exhausted exhilaration. People uttering simplistic exclamations of grandeur. Simplistic,

because diving a wreck is like seeing a masterpiece of art. You share seeing it, but that you really want is to share the emotional experience. But it's something you can't share-- something you can only hope people find in themselves.

PICNIC:

Thinking quickly I said, "Gee John, I'd really like to help, but I promised Barbari I'd check him out."

Safe underwater from the heinous art of gourmet cooking, Barbari and I endeared ourselves to several dozen fish by smashing mussels and starting feeding frenzies.

Ditching the gear we joined the picnic. The setting sun turned the heavy cloud layer a vomit colored blanket. Peter McDowell went into an epeletic un-rain dance. He wanted to sacrifice a virgin, but no one had one handy. The rain-god was satisfied with the gesture however, and waited until after we had eaten.

The rain had the good effect of making the sky dark early. And we got our night dive in at an early hour. The sea floor was hosting a convention of eight inch lobsters. There is a psychedelic surrealism in the astigmatic beam of light that tunnels you through the mud of night. Fish flip in and flip out with a speed that creates an illusion of the power of invisibility.

Back on shore we heard that Neal Klemens had really flipped over his night dive. He had a nasty little hole in his head resulting from a less than successful landing. Van Nuys took Klemens to a doctor for some repairs.

The rest of us decided to rough it that night and went to the Jamestown Shores Motel. Perry Chin and the Keavenys tried camping in a secluded spot on Wetherill. This angered the rain-god McDowell had worked so hard to placate.

Sunday was a better day. Bruce Dearborn gave the Keavenys a tour of the cove.

Dowdell and I decided to make a deep dive. We saw some very interesting mud at 135 feet. At 60 feet we hit the kind of scenery that makes you cry because you were too dumb to carry along a camera.

We left Wetherill around 2. Drove to Ft. Judith to snorkle and chew the fat. Then we began the Manhattan trek.

Food:

Copies of the Sea Gypsies picnic paella, Sept. 21 & 22, will be made for you to pick up at the New

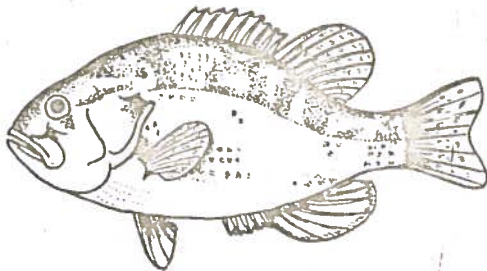
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Your Research Committee would like to know your special interests... if you would like to trace the history of your favorite wreck, we may be able to help you find the records...are you concerned with ecology? Biology? Do you want a particular book on underwater photography? Do you need a good recipe for bouillabaisse? You'll never know unless you ask...and we'll never know what your interests are unless you tell us...so help us help you! (P.S. If you have something to share, let us know that too! We would like to organize a lending library among our members and we'd love to know what interesting little items you have stashed away!!)

FREE DECALS;

A pair of woodsy owl decals which spread the word, "Give A Hoot, Don't Pollute!" are free from Grumman Boats upon request. The four-inch, full-color decals are for display on your car, boat, canoe or other gear. Write to Grumman Boats, Marathon, New York 13803. If you need more than two, they are available from the Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. 20402 at 10¢ each or \$7.50 per 100. When writing specify 5c Woodsy Owl Decal S/N 01010221.

ROCK BASS



Sometimes called "red-eye" or "goggle-eye". Travel in schools and can be found most anywhere. Prefer stumps and underwater obstructions such as dock piers.

The body is chunky and the dorsal fin has up to 12 spines. Mouth is large for body and a black spot usually marks the gill covers. Average size from one-half to one pound. Hits insects, worms, minnows, grubs, or most anything that excites its curiosity. Rock bass are detested by smallmouth bass fishermen, but are a joy to the less particular angler who just wants to catch fish.

POP TOPS;

Although it appears to be a small, positive gesture toward keeping down litter, doctors warn canned-beverage drinkers not to stow the little pop-top ring inside the can until after they have drained the contents.

Reason; An increasing number of drinkers are guzzling the pop-top ring along with the beverage. Lodged in the lung or gastrointestinal tract, it could require an emergency operation. Put the ring in your pocket or wear it on your pinky until quaffing is finished.

LITTER LIVES LONG;

When you may be inclined to carelessly toss out a can or bottle to add litter to an otherwise beautiful outdoors, think for a moment...

Pennsylvania State University researchers calculated these final degradation dates of our most prevalent roadside litter items: a steel or tin can will last until 2073; an aluminum can won't brake down until the year 2113; and a glass bottle could be around until the year 1,001,972!

So, take it home and break it down yourself. Break it down into cash if the containers are returnable for deposit refund, or stash them in your trash.

DOWN WITH THE COAST GUARD;

Race-boat driver Bill Muncey holds the dubious distinction of being the only person in recent years to sink a U.S. Coast Guard cutter. In a recent race his rudder snapped off and at 160 mph, his boat went out of control and slammed into the side of a Coast Guard cutter like a straw driven through a board in hurricane winds. The cutter sank in 11 seconds. Muncey escaped injury as he was hurled over the cutter, hitting the water 40 yards on the other side of the sinking ship.

How was I suppose to know that all the big fish who hang around the Cadet and Mohawk would be on semester break? "The only one Pete got could have been swallowed by a hungry horsefly." Hell! It was bigger than that! (HRUMPH!!) Now they want me to go looking for lobster in the middle of the night. Swallowed by a horsefly, huh?! I'll show them. Now, let's see, at \$2.50 a pound I can break even...

We arrived at City Island on schedule. (don't worry folks, I didn't believe it myself) We carried our gear out to the end of the dock, about 4-1/2 miles, and made ready to set out on our luxury cruise. The North Star is a 65 ft. fishing boat with lots of room and plenty of heat inside the spacious cabin. The captain had hot chocolate, soup, donuts, etc. waiting for us. It was a beautiful night with lots of stars out and a cool but comfortable air temperature. There were only eight divers aboard plus our friend Bob Davine, the writer from Eastern Airlines. It was a fast, smooth trip to our destination in the Sound. We arrived in no-time and started suiting-up.

My buddy: John Dowdell. You know J.D. - he's the one who only needs to have his tank filled once at the beginning of the season and ends up with enough left over for the winter ice dive. Me: I've got 2 tanks with me and I'm wondering if I should have brought a third. Great match. Oh well...

Meanwhile, I've been ready for 10 minutes. Hey! J.D., come on, your worse than an old lady! (He takes 5 minutes to put all of his gear on and 15 minutes to stuff his beard into his hood.) Charlie Fedor just stepped off the stern onto the diving ramp. As he falls back into the water, I get the feeling that the water ain't as warm as we thought it would be. It must have been Charlie's blood-curdling scream that gave me that impression. Bruce Dearborn joins Charlie and off they go. It's a short swim to the jetty, so you can get right down to business. Elaine Smay and Ken Gilmore are on their way now. There was a slight delay: Elaine lost her contact lense. After his careful bow-to-stern search, Ken found it. It was still in her eye. Good poeple those two; real active divers and I lovvve that custom-fit wetsuit. There go Roberto Varga and Steve Doherty, 2 more stalwart divers. I hope Steve has studied up on his South American hand signals. OK, here's John. Down on the ramp I throw the switch on my super dive light with 120,000 candle power. This baby is so powerful I won't have to worry about catching my lobster - just shine the light on them and it'll cook 'em on the spot. In we go...

Over to the jetty and down to the bottom. John, like a flash, grabs a bug from under a rock. It's a beauty. A little team effort to get the bug-bag open (a difficult task for all that night). Both John and I get a couple of shorts and let them go. We moved along the jetty for some time without much success. Have to surface a few times It's too easy to lose your buddy down there. Back down for a while, I get the feeling that something isn't quite right. I signal John and up we go. Oops, where's the boat!? Without knowing, we had drifted around the tip of the jetty to the other side. We thought the end of the jetty was in the other direction. Obviously not. OK, let's snorkel around to the other side...

Just around the tip of the jetty and EUREKA!! Only 3 or 4 feet down! One kick and I grab my first lobster - snorkeling no less. It's murder trying to put one of those guys in the bag single-handed. Finally, he's in. Back to business. Another one! Right on the rocks just a few feet down. What is this?! Into the bag, pal. After a short conference, we both realize that we are out of air and strength. We had been out for about 45 minutes. Back to the boat. Bruce had tossed out a dive flag with 100 ft. of tow line. We swam back to the tow line and pulled ourselves in to the stern. Everyone else is back. The group as a whole has bagged 7 lobster. John has the prize. His first catch was a "perfect" lobster - a freak of nature. Usually having one cutting and one crushing claw, this fella had 2 identical cutting claws. This, along with its good size and shape made it a perfectly symmetrical lobster. Truly a prize catch. (DRAT! it's bigger than mine. Gotta do something about that.)

Fantastic! Charlie wants to go back for more. Just to show you there's no hard feelings about your picking on my spearfishing, I'll take you to the lobster. Isn't that big of me? Maybe I'll even let you make it back to the boat afterwards (tsk,tsk). Off we go to the end of the jetty. Now, I know they're here somewhere...

About 30 minutes later, we've had it. Charlie snorkeled back to the boat. It took most of my strength to make it back to the tow line. It was a welcomed relief to feel a friendly tug on the other end, so, I relaxed and let the welcoming committee pull me in. Charlie passed up his bug-bag and received a few light-hearted comments about its somewhat light-weighted contents. (That'll teach you to make fun of my un-rain dance. It took me years of practice to perfect it ya know.) And now!!! Feast your eyes on this you guys! - 4 beauties!! And this one, despite the absence of one claw, is a good match for John's prize catch. Let's compare them.... SHAZAM!! I win! Mine's bigger!! Justice at last. C'mon everybody, the hot chocolate is on me!

By 12:30, we were back at City Island with a final catch of 13 lobster. After the long haul back to the cars, a lot of people decide that they are hungry. (I wonder why) So, back to the city. Bruce, John, Charlie, and I joined Ken and Elaine at their West Side pad for the feast. Charlie and John prepared a large pot of the world's greatest oyster stew. While waiting for the lobster water to boil, we sampled several good vintages of wine and polished off the stew. John proceeded to become deeply attached to his perfect lobster. After consoling him, I conceded first prize to John and his bug. With some reassuring, John agreed to part with his pal. You could see the pain in his face as J.D. slowly eased his grip and watched as it disappeared into the steaming pot. Several more immediately followed. If he felt any remorse, John soon got over it. Cause 10 minutes later, he devoured his "pal" in nothing flat. We all gorged ourselves on that well-earned meal.

By 5:00 a.m., there was no more lobster. We were so full that all we could do is sit and wonder how Ken managed to balance that glass of wine on his stomach while parked on the couch in a deep, super-stuffed sleep. Finally gathering the strength to move, the three mouthkateers and I packed ourselves into Bruce's car. As we drove off into the sunrise, with the still fresh taste of melted butter with a touch of garlic in my mouth, I was convinced that I had more than broken even.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club Inc.

JANUARY 1975

Happy New Year!!

FISH AND COLORS:

If you still doubt whether fish really can tell one color from another, put your mind at ease, advises Nebraska's Game and Parks Commission. They can, and there's scientific proof. Confirming what thousands of anglers have been claiming for decades, a research psychologist has announced the results of some interesting tests.

An assistant professor of psychology recently trained goldfish to respond to colors in order to obtain food. They not only learned to do it in a few hours, they were able to continue doing it even when the doctor made the colors very pale.

The study was undertaken because fish and human beings have similar retinal structures, and it was discovered they have similar vision.

There was no attempt to discover which color fish prefer. That was left to the fishermen, and it's a problem they're not likely to solve soon.

So if you have an orange dive-suit with blue polka-dots, don't wave to fast at any goldfish, or you may not scare them away.

LOSS-PROOF LIGHTER:

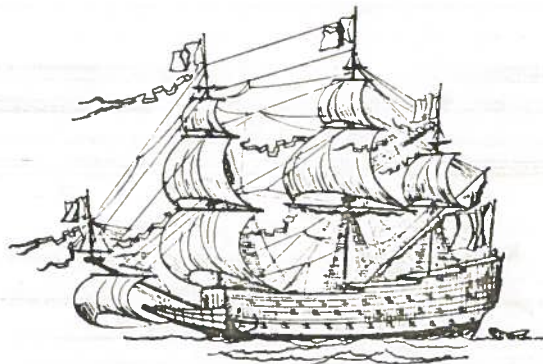
A handy way to keep your cigarette lighter from falling out of your shirt pocket—a misfortune undoubtedly encountered by many anglers and boaters. Simply twist a rubber band around the lighter a couple of times and pop it into the shirt pocket. The "sticky" surface of the rubber keeps the lighter from sliding out.

next meeting

January 8, 1975

place The Mad Hatter on 2 Ave. near 77 St.

time 7:30 PM Sharp!



H.M.S. Sovereign of the Seas

THE 17TH CENTURY CAPITAL SHIP

In 1637, Phineas Pett, royal builder, launched a vessel without equal. Every nation's warships were growing in size, but this creation for His Britannic Majesty Charles I would cause him to sit squarer on his throne. (Eventually, his head lay square on the Executioner's block.) By name she was the *Sovereign of the Seas*, by appearance the most beautifully decorated, and by reputation "The Golden Devil." Dutchmen, feeling her firepower, gave her this name with respect.

Her 1600 tons, 127' keel, 48' width, and 100 guns would qualify her as a first rate ship-of-the-line, even in Nelson's fleet 168 years later! She was cranky and top-heavy but proved a feared and worthy opponent. Rebuilding in 1652 reduced her upper decks and name to *Sovereign*. Refitting 8 years later, restored her to *Royal Sovereign*. In 1696 fire reduced her to ashes, thus ending the 59 year career of one of the most beautiful ships ever built.

The first American submarine, the *Marine Turtle*, was built by David Bushnell in 1776.

BLACK IS BEAUTIFUL:

Clean, shiny pots may look better but leaving a pot black from fire flames increases its heating ability by 20 percent. This not only means a saving on precious fuel but less of a wait around the coffee pot. The heat conductivity of black versus a reflective metal surface is impressive. Try a test between the two next time you're in camp. You will be amazed.

Camp Clamps:

One of the handiest things you can add to your campout kit is a few "C" clamps. They don't take up a lot of room, they are light weight and they have a multitude of uses. For example, a "C" clamp can be used to make a tall center pole out of two short ones for your tent or sun shade. Clamps can be used to fasten onto a tent pole or other structure to provide a place for hanging a lantern, clothes, food or a garbage bag. If you have clamps available you will discover their numerous uses around the camp.

FISHERMEN NET TORPEDO:

In Boston, last Oct. 13, (what else), a fishing boat off Nantucket Island, netted a torpedo this morning, the Coast Guard said.

Coast Guard experts went aboard the Rebecca Rachel, evacuated the crew and examined the 6-foot-long torpedo, which was kept inside the fishing net in the water.

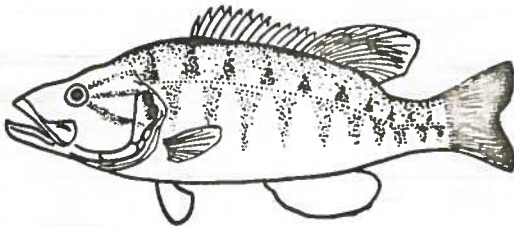
The experts said that the torpedo was probably harmless, and the Coast Guard took the net and the torpedo in tow to a Coast Guard station on Nantucket for a more complete examination. The fishermen went back to work.

HOW FAST ARE FISH?

When you consider the fact that water is some 700 times more resistant than air, and the fastest a human can run is about 20 mph, you have to admire the speed of these sport fish:

Sailfish 70 mph, Swordfish 60 mph, Mahoo 37 mph, Tarpon 35 mph, Salmon 30 mph, dogfish 30 mph, Bonefish 22 mph (sprints to 40mph), Mako 35 mph, Large Mouth Bass 12 mph, Northern Pike 20 mph, Crappie 10 mph, Bluegill 1 1/2 mph (They swim much faster in a 10 gal. tank, I know), Yellow Perch 10 mph.

SMALLMOUTH BASS



Color varies with environment from green-bronze to green-brown on the back, graduating to white belly with darker vertical bands on the sides. A vertical line through the center of the eye will pass just back of the mouth. The cheek has seven rows of scales and the forehead is rounded.

Haunts gravel bottoms and rock shoals and follows the movements of bait fish as water temperatures change with the seasons.

Preferable bait, live minnows. Strikes crayfish and worms and will hit lures and flies under certain conditions. Professional guides recommend live minnows.

The fish average one to two pounds but specimens up to ten pounds have been taken. The angler using light tackle will have the most sport.

Only five of the 150 different kinds of sharks are known to be ~~man~~-eaters. people-eaters.

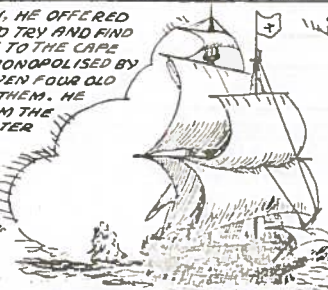
FAMOUS VOYAGES OF DISCOVERY BY John McCAIL

FERDINAND MAGELLAN

(1470-1521)
NAVIGATOR AND SEAMAN.



OF PORTUGUESE BIRTH, HE OFFERED HIS SERVICES TO SPAIN TO TRY AND FIND AN ALTERNATIVE SEA ROUTE TO THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, WHICH WAS MONOPOLIZED BY THE PORTUGUESE. HE WAS GIVEN FOUR OLD SHIPS IF HE COULD FIND CREWS FOR THEM. HE GOT NEGROES, LEVANTINES AND A FEW FROM THE NORTH, INCLUDING A BRISTOL GUNNER, MASTER AND DEWS. WITH THESE HE SAILED IN SEPTEMBER, 1519, FOR BRAZIL.



PASSING THROUGH THE STRAIT.

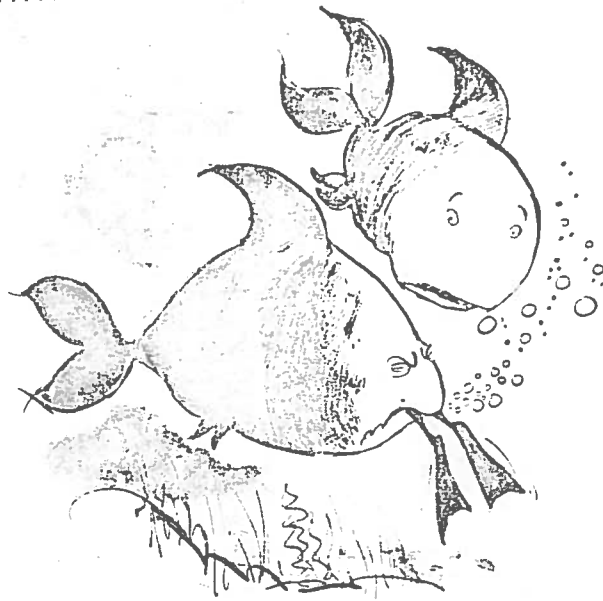
AFTER EXPLORING THE ESTUARY OF THE RIVER PLATE AND SUPPRESSING A MUTINY, HE ENTERED THE STRAIT WHICH BEARS HIS NAME. HE LOST TWO OF HIS SHIPS, THE OTHER ONE WENT HOME BEFORE HE FOUND THE WESTERN EXIT INTO THE PACIFIC OCEAN.



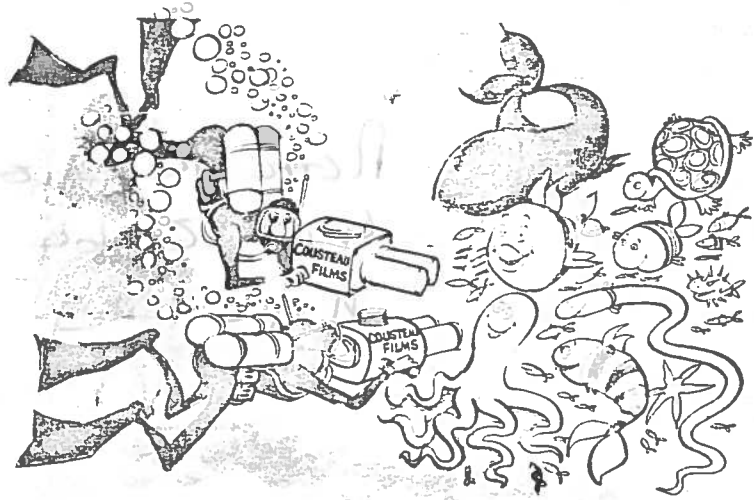
HE WAS KILLED IN A TRIVIAL AFFRAY IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS. A SUPERB NAVIGATOR AND GREAT LEADER, HE ACHIEVED HIS OBJECT AND PROVED HIS CASE. HE WAS THE FIRST MAN TO CIRCUMNAVIGATE THE GLOBE, ENDURING HUNGER AND THIRST IN DOING IT.

Our Flipped Friends

by McMURTRY



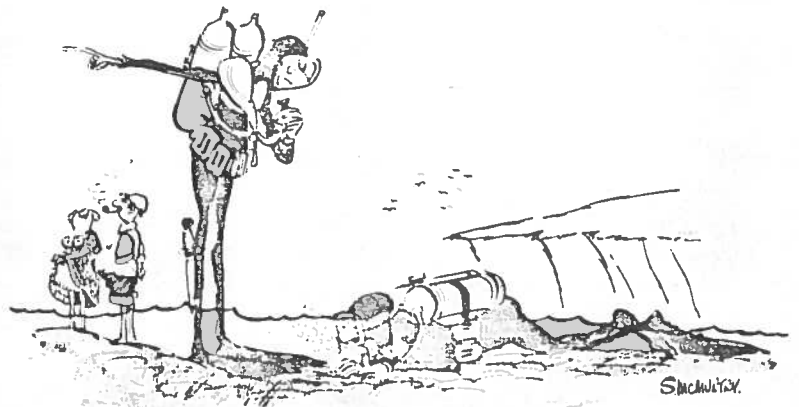
"Of course they're chewy—you're supposed to take the peel off."



"It had to happen one day, Jacques—they're getting used to us."



"Mind your head—it can be pretty dangerous here just off the coast of Sicily."



"You're doing fine, Mr. McGregor, but honestly, it's really much more exciting out there where the wrecks are."

SMCMURTRY

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

FEBRUARY 1975

Ice Dives;

Four Dallas doctors have taught a small number of cardiac patients to submerge their faces in ice water and "dive" like ducks as a new way to help stop attacks of abnormally rapid heart beats.

The simple, convenient therapy was developed as an adjunct to existing therapies for the heart condition called PAT, for paroxysmal atrial tachycardia. The attacks stopped after the patients dunked their heads for up to 35 seconds, according to a report in the Jan. 4 issue of lancet by Drs. Kern Wildenthal, Stephen J. Leshin, James M. Atkins and C. Lynn Skelton of the University of Texas Health Science Center at Dallas.

The new therapy is based on a long-known physiologic principle called "the diving reflex" that enables ducks to plunge for 15 minutes and whales for up to an hour as they seek food underwater.

The diving reflex has been known at least since 1870 when Paul Bert, the French zoologist and founder of the physiology of diving, published the first systematic studies of diving animals.

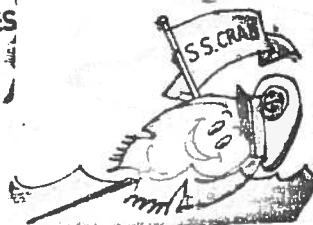
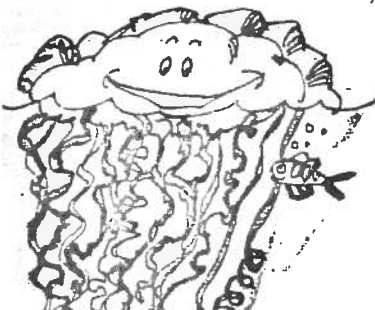
continued

NEXT MEETING Feb, 5 th.

PLACE The Mad Hatter, 2nd. Ave.

TIME 7:30 PM Sharp

SEA BLUBBER JELLYFISH ARE
6-7 FEET ACROSS WITH TENTACLES
30-40 FEET LONG.



HORSESHOE CRABS SWIM
ON THEIR BACKS, USING
THEIR SHELLS LIKE
BOATS.

UNKNOWN FOOD;

When Columbus first cruised the Caribbean, he thought the sea was full of rocks. On closer inspection, the rocks turned out to be turtles. He may have been looking at the green turtle, whose meat, could have kept his crew eating for a long time.

The green sea turtle is now disappearing. The solution, would you believe, is to eat them? According to one source, farming turtles saves the species while feeding the world. An acre of land produces 800 pounds of beef but an acre of salt water five feet deep can produce 200,000 pounds of Chelonia Mydas per. year.

Yes, Chelonia Mydas, better known as the green sea turtle, is the most valuable reptile in the world. Nutritionally superior to both beef and chicken, turtle meat is high in protein, low in fat and cholesterol and has less than half the calories of beef sirloin. The green sea turtle, which has been prized for centuries by gourmets, is on the way to becoming an important food source for the burgeoning populations of the world.

The earth's food supply must triple by the year 2000 to keep up with its exploding populace. But land is limited, and today only two or three percent of the calories consumed by man comes from the ocean. With three-fourths of the earth's surface covered with water, farming the sea is an obvious answer.

The world's first turtle farm on the Caribbean island of Grand Cayman seems to be a step in the right direction. Started in the late '60s, Mariculture, Ltd., is the first large-scale commercial enterprise based on farming a migratory creature of the sea.

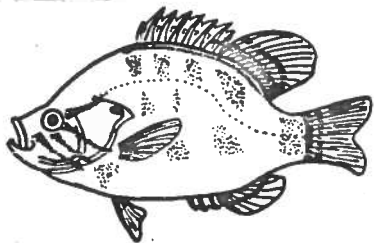
Though man seldom needs to call on his reflex, the human body responds physiologically like that of an aquatic animal. The reflex acts to decrease oxygen needs - thereby extending the period the animal can go without breathing - by slowing the heart rate, constricting some blood vessels, and reducing the volume of blood that the heart pumps to the body. Breath holding and reflexes from cells in the nose and face trigger the diving reflex.

In doing these experiments, Dr. Wildenthal followed a tradition of medical research by experimenting first on himself. Thereafter, he repeated the studies on medical student volunteers.

"We were pretty impressed" with results of the basic research studies," Dr. Wildenthal, who is a physiologist and internist, said. Only thereafter did he think of applying the findings to patients.

The Dallas doctors said that the diving reflex could be used every time an attack occurred among many - but not all - PAT patients. However, they said that the new therapy did not provide protection against future episodes of PAT.

This report I found very informative, but the dive reflex only works when you make a free dive, not tank dives. J.S.



SUNFISH

Most colorful of fresh water fish. Sometimes known as "pumpkinseed." Good panfish.

Olive green on back with darker vertical bands running slightly below lateral line. Orange spots its sides and the belly is orange. Blue lines radiate from mouth to gill covers. Red spot on gill cover is its distinguishing mark.

Usually found in slow water around weeds, stumps and boat landings. Will strike worms, minnows, insects and small lures.

UNDERWATER PARACHUTES :

Underwater parachutes may tap the Gulf stream's energy. An Iowa inventor has proposed a conveyor belt fitted with a string of parachutes to harness the Florida Current, noted for its swift movement. The parachutes on top of the belt would open up in the current to be dragged along by the flow. Then they would collapse to be carried back to the starting point - - all this underwater. Another possibility is the use of the current's energy to compress air, which could be piped to shore to drive turbines in a power plant.

*****ICE DIVE 1975*****

Our annual ice dive is planned for Sunday, 9 February 1975.

Please attend the February meeting for the ice dive lecture and last minute information.

Dive Master: Eric Cropper

****YALE CLUB EVENING*****

Please contact Peter Van Nuys regarding Bob Barberri's invitation to attend a film at the Yale Club about Jacques Cousteau.

Film: Thursday, 6 February

New list being compiled for Skin Diver Magazine subscription. \$5.00 - contact Anne Iscoe



NO HOPE:

Wilmin ton, Del., Feb 12 (AP) - The hospital ship S.S. Hope, a worldwide symbol of United States aid to underdeveloped nations, was deliberately run aground just south of here after a tug towing the ship to the scrap pile accidentally rammed her.

ACoast Guard spokesman said commerical tugboats began working today to refloat the 'Hope' so that she could continue her voyage to Brownsville, Tex., where she will be scrapped.

The spokesman said the ship was beached in the Delaware River as a safety precaution after a tug rammed her yesterday, putting a hole in the starboard side near the waterline about 75 feet from the bow. The hole was patched before crews began attempting to free the ship.

No one was aboard, and no injuries were reported in the accident.

The white ship, which traveled 250,000 miles during her second career, was towed out of the Philadelphia Naval Yard yesterday.

The 'Hope', retired 18 months ago when she became too costly to operate, was auctioned Jan. 7 to a dismantling company for \$378,999.

"It marks the end of a chapter," said Dr. William B. Walsh, founder, president and medical director of the Project for Health Opportunities to People Everywhere - HOPE - in Washington. "But I think every good idea has its lifetime. It had achieved its purpose. It couldn't continue to operate because of age and high fuel and labor costs."

President Eisenhower gave the ship to project Hope in 1960.

The S.S. Hope carried doctors and supplies around the world for 13 years, enabling her medical personnel to treat the sick and teach modern medical techniques.

FIGHT SLICK WITH A BANG:

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 26 (UPI) To combat the effects of an oil slick seeping from a grounded barge in Lake Michigan, today, harbor officials used the usual pumps - and a cannon.

The cannon was for thousands of shore birds and ducks, wintering near Milwaukee, the cannon gave off a mighty but harmless roar that frightened the birds away from the oil slick.

The gun is normally stationed around Horicon Marsh, the Wisconsin wildlife center known for migrating Canada geese and ducks. It is used there to keep the geese from ravaging cornfields near the marsh.

THE STAKES ARE ENORMOUS



DIVING AROUND THE WORLD

MISCONCEPTIONS IN DIVING

by Larry Cushman
NAUI Instructor 206

The relatively new and fast-advancing business of diving sometimes shows its adolescence with bits of misinformation. Sometimes this misinformation is perpetuated. We print some examples here, hoping that divers will begin questioning some of the illogical "rules" and ineffective techniques that have come down from the "good old days" to become today's misconceptions in diving.)

1. *If you break the valve off a loaded scuba cylinder it will take off like a rocket and cause great destruction.* Not exactly. Scuba cylinder valves have a small (less than 1/4" I.D.) air passage hole drilled down through the valve body. If the valve was broken off (as it would be if the cylinder was dropped), the threaded part would most likely remain in the cylinder neck. There would be a lot of hissing and running divers, but the cylinder would not do much of anything. This "misconception" probably originated from the dramatic accidents caused by dropping the big 200-plus CUFT high pressure storage bottles (their interior valve passages are much larger), or perhaps from the few incidents involving dive shop personnel who unfortunately unscrewed the old 1/2" pipe-thread valves from tanks they thought were empty.

2. *Modern scuba demand regulators are "easy breathing".* Baloney. Swim three hard laps, put the regulator in your mouth and hold your nose. You'll be lucky if your forehead doesn't cave in. A tremendous amount of breathing resistance is experienced with any demand regulator when the diver starts working underwater. This is one of the main reasons why professional divers use "free-flow" breathing systems. Most diving instructors, when they urge their students to "slow down, take it easy, maintain a breathing rhythm" are actually unconsciously training their divers to put up with a very inefficient piece of equipment.

3. *"J" Valve and "K" Valve.* Did you ever wonder what the "J" and "K" stood for? It stands for absolutely

nothing. Back in the good old days an early U.S. Divers' catalog, which only contained a few items, listed each item alphabetically. You guessed it . . . these two valves happened to be the 10th and 11th items shown in the catalog — "J" and "K".

4. *Punching holes in your wetsuit hood makes it easier to clear your ears.* Probably. But is it worth it? Once the diver has made his descent, the holes do nothing but allow cold water to circulate in his ears for the entire duration of the dive. Why not just lift the hood away from the ears a couple of times to equalize during the descent — and then enjoy warm eardrums for the rest of the dive?

REGULATOR NECK STRAPS

by Spence Campbell
NAUI Instructor A-20

Some time ago Mr. Jim McMahan sent out a report to the Washington Council on the problems of the single-hose regulator "Neck Strap." He pointed out that these straps have caused near-fatal accidents in the Seattle area. There are at least two documented cases and reports of many more. As a result of this potential problem, some instructors have warned their students against the use of these straps.

In order to reinforce Mr. McMahan's original ideas and convictions about the neck strap, and to add some of my own, please consider the following points:

1. Steel snaps on neck straps tend to corrode after a few dives and are almost impossible to remove quickly. This is particularly true when the diver is wearing gloves and/or his hands are growing numb from the cold.

2. Plastic snaps have been offered as an answer to the corrosion problem, but the potential for not being able to locate the elusive strap during an emergency activity is present. Put on full gear (gloves, mask and all) and then try to locate and release the neck strap quickly ten times underwater after 30 minutes of exposure in the Puget Sound.

3. If faced with an emergency "Buddy Breathing" situation in relatively

deep water where you must respond quickly, you may have difficulty removing the neck strap:

a. If your experienced buddy is caught on an exhalation by a failing regulator and must cover 20 or 30 feet to get to you, he might not be able to wait for you to fiddle with the neck strap. This could cause him to take the alternative of a 100-foot free ascent.

b. If you happen to be buddied with a novice on his second or third open water experience, and the same situation happens to him, his panic threshold will be extremely low and the delay caused by the neck strap might induce him to help you remove it. He will probably pull it out away from your mouth and up (since he is thinking of going in that direction). If the strap does not break away (and most of them won't) it will ride up. As the novice tries to remove your regulator, he will more than likely remove your mask as well.

4. If you are successful in removing the neck strap quickly enough to abort a potential panic situation, you may find that you have another problem with this device. Assume that the diver is in desperate need of air, and you offer him your regulator mouthpiece adorned with rubber straps and metal buckles. He promptly puts the mouthpiece and nine inches of rubber neck strap into his mouth. His first vital breath includes a cupful of brine. Results? You Guess!!

Above are four points for doubting the value of this so-called safety device. Most instructors who have taught buddy breathing using regulators with neck straps have witnessed students shoving these straps into their mouths and sputtering to the surface.

It is time for the misinformed divers who continue to use neck straps to be made aware of the potential danger to themselves and their diving buddies. There are safer ways to accomplish the objective of keeping the regulator close to the diver's mouth.

Look for potential dangers in your diving practices and if you have an idea to help improve diving safety, let others know about it. Don't be reluctant to make a point for safety. It might save other diver's lives.

2,200-Year-Old Ship Found Off Cyprus to Be Shown

By STEVEN V. ROBERTS

Special to The New York Times

KYRENIA, Cyprus—About 2,200 years ago a merchant ship set off on a journey through the eastern Mediterranean, stopping at such islands as Samos, Kos and Rhodes, trading in oil and wine, millstones and almonds.

Less than two miles outside this port on the north coast of Cyprus, the ship sank in 100 feet of water, probably while trying to ride out a storm.

A bit off schedule, the old ship has finally made it to Kyrenia. Salvaged from the sea floor by a team of archeologists, she is the oldest vessel ever recovered from underwater, according to Michael L. Katsev, the director of the excavation.

After seven years of work, this "time capsule," as Mr. Katsev calls it, is going on public display soon, with air-conditioning to preserve the wood. The setting will be the former barracks room of a crusaders' castle that has guarded the entrance to this lovely harbor since A.D. 1200.

The worm-eaten, weather-beaten skeleton still bears the mark of a skilled and dedicated craftsman. "He built it to last," said the archeologist, gazing up at the wide-bottomed hull, curving gracefully, almost languidly, toward the barrel-vaulted ceiling of the castle. "He built it with his name on it. He was saying, 'this is my work, and I'm proud of it.'"

The resurrection of this "giant jigsaw puzzle" began in 1965, when a local diver noticed a large cache of amphorae embedded in the bottom. Mr. Katsev, a doctoral candidate at the Uni-

versity of Pennsylvania, and his wife, Susan, a sculptor and draftsman, met on an earlier underwater excavation in Turkey. They came to Cyprus in 1967 looking for a promising wreck, and were told about the vases.

Raised \$350,000

Extensive surveys convinced the Katsevs that the find was worth pursuing, and they went back to the United States to raise money and recruit a team. The total cost of about \$350,000 has been borne mainly by the National Geographic Society, the National Endowment for the Humanities, the Cyprus Mines Corporation and the Cook Foundation.

After digging away five feet of sand, the explorers mapped every fragment, exactly as they found it. One problem was an octopus that lived in one of the amphorae

and kept moving the small pieces around.

The vessel was cut into sections and brought to the surface in 1969. The water had eaten away the cellulose inside the wood, leaving mainly an outer shell with the consistency of "wet cardboard." When it dried, it disintegrated.

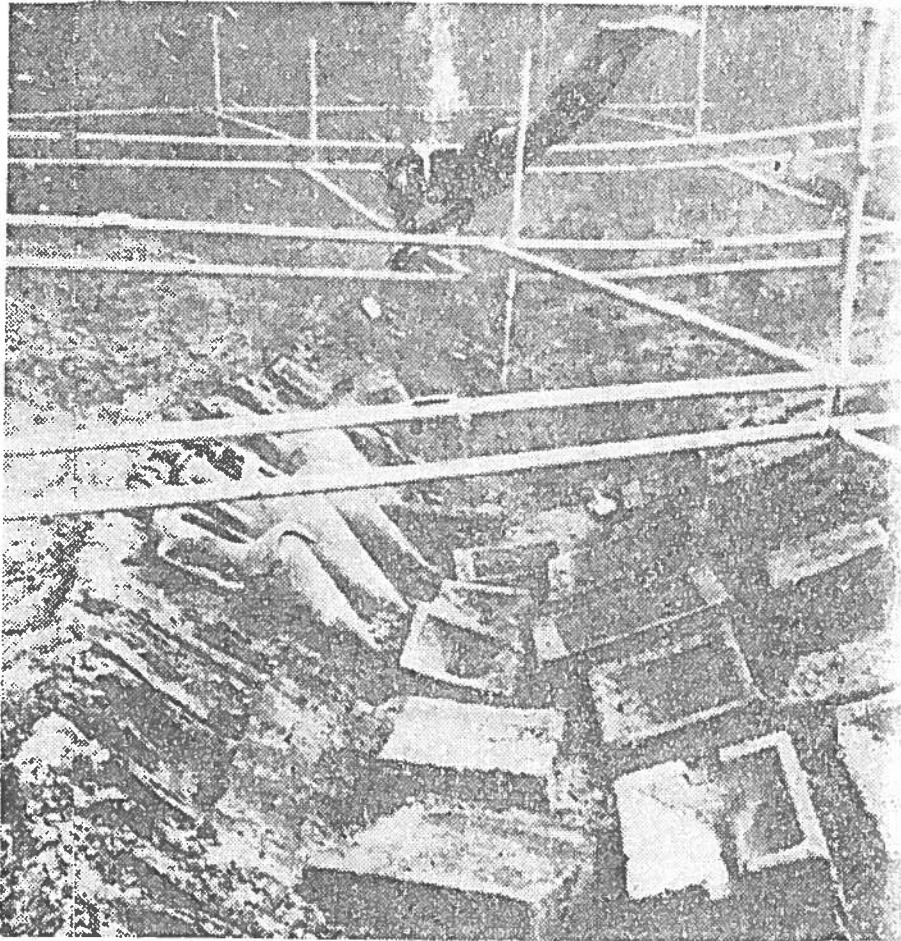
The wood was kept in large tanks, while the team worked out a process of bathing each piece in a solution of polyethylene glycol. Slowly the chemical penetrated the wood, giving it a new inner substance. Some large pieces took two years to stabilize.

Key Pieces Missing

Although about 75 per cent of the craft was preserved, several key structural pieces were missing, and the crew made several models, trying to determine the exact shape and angle of the hull.

When they finally got it right, the workmen knit the pieces together with stainless steel wire. It was a painstaking process.

Diver with underwater breathing apparatus aiding preparation of a 2,200-year-old ship for raising off Kyrenia, Cyprus. At left are storage jars. Ship will be displayed soon.



John Vellri

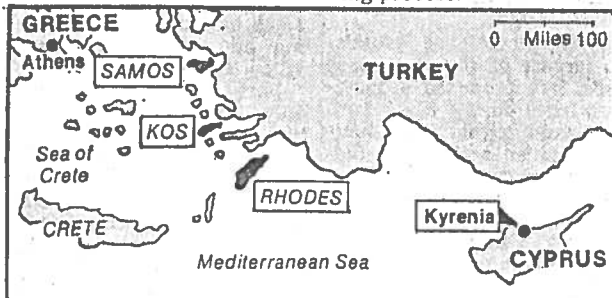
The 45-foot hull rests on iron scaffolding, but little was added to the craft itself. She remains as she was found—wood black, edges jagged, a ghost ship carrying a cargo of time.

The team is also making a small copy of a section of the hull to display in a natural setting some of the 400 amphorae and other objects recovered from the ship—a few bronze coins, cookware and utensils for the crew of four, and 9,323 rather tasteless almonds.



A diver removing an amphora from an ancient ship before it was raised from 100 feet of water off Kyrenia, Cyprus.

Amphorae were used for holding wine, oil or grain, and pointed so they could be stood in earth.



The New York Times/June 18, 1974

Ancient vessel sailed along the coast of what is now Turkey, stopping at Samos, Kos and Rhodes. It sank less than two miles from the Cyprus port of Kyrenia.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

April 1975

ICEBREAKER CRUNCHES THROUGH:
 Long Beach, Calif. March 11 (UPI)-
 The U.S. Icebreaker Glacier, partly
 crippled and threatened with eight
 months of ice-bound imprisonment in
 the Antarctic, rammed its way early
 today through ice up to 35 feet
 thick to open waters.

The Coast Guard announced here that
 the 8,600-ton vessel had won its
 race against the approaching Antar-
 tic winter, which had threatened to
 keep the ship locked in ice until
 November, springtime in the Southern
 Hemisphere. Provisions to carry a
 caretaker crew until November were
 carried aboard the ship.

A Coast Guard spokesman said the
 Glacier radioed that it had reached
 the open sea of the Antarctit Sound
 after backing and ramming through
 four miles of ice up to 35 feet
 thich with use of only one of the
 ship's two propellers. Two of the
 three blades on the second propel-
 ler were sheared off by ice last
 Wednesday while the Glacier was en
 route to assist an Argentine ice-
 breaker, which later made it to
 freedom on its own.

The Coast Guard said tentative
 plans call for the Glacier to head
 for Ushuaia, southern Argentina.
 The ship will return to its home
 port of long Beach for repairs in
 about a month.

Thirty-seven crewmen and eight ci-
 vilian scientists, who had been
 evacuated and flown to Buenos Aires
 will fly to Ushuaia naval Base on
 Antarica, will rejoin the ship. A-
 nother 36 evacuated crewmen, stand-
 ing by at Argentina's Marambio join
 the Glacier before it sails for Us-
 huaia.

*****SEA BREEZE Editor*****

I'm sure everyone will be as
 sorry as I am to hear that our
 Editor, Jim Stranges, will no
 longer be able to continue his
 excellent job working on our
 magazine.

Not only is Jim the Editor but
 also typist, printer and main
 contributor - whats more, he's
 never missed a deadline yet.

Jim will be doing a lot of
 travelling in the near future
 and I, for one, get exhausted just
 listening to his hectic schedule.

I would like to take this opportunity,
 in Jim's last issue of the SEA
 BREEZE, to thank him warmly and
 deeply for the work, time and effort
 he has put into being Editor. I'm
 sure the Club joins me in these
 sentiments and wishes Jim all the
 best. THANK-YOU, THANK-YOU, THANK-YOU.

Anne Iscoe

next meeting

April 2, 1975

meet at

The Mad Hatter
 77 th. St. & 2 nd. Ave.

time

7:30 P M

SHARP!

FISHING FOR FISH:

San Francisco, March 12 (AP) -
 Scientests have returned with fish
 so rare they have not yet been named
 and frozen samples of another species
 that first swam the Indian Ocean wa-
 ters 300 million years ago.

continued

FISHING FOR FISH:

Dr. John McCosker, Steinhart Aquarium director, called one unnamed species "headlight fish."

"They look a little like little Volkswagen buses swimming through the water," he said yesterday. "We finally caught some by diving down 200 feet at night."

Though the privately financed \$250,000 expedition to the Indian Ocean failed to net what the scientists set out to find a live specimen of the coelacanth the scientists dined on coelacanth filet and brought back two samples caught and frozen in November 1973 on an island 30 miles north of Madagascar.

McCosker said they were the first "fresh" specimens of a coelacanth, once believed to have disappeared from the earth 70 million years ago. The first recorded catch in modern times was in 1938 near Northern Madagascar.

"Let's say the expedition was very successful, but not eminently successful," McCosker said. "We didn't catch a coelacanth and bring it back alive."

Researchers have determined that coelacanth lived during the same period as the first to crawl on land. For some reason, the fish did not become extinct as the dinosaurs did.

WOMEN IN THE WATER:

Mark Spitz may be the most decorated swimmer in the world but he still has to go some to beat a woman in the water. As part of a three-year study of human swimming proficiency both on and under water, two researchers from the State University of New York at Buffalo found not only that swimming is an inefficient way to travel, but that men are much worse at it than women.

According to Drs. David R. Pendergast, assistant professor of physiology, and Donald Rennie, chairman of the Physiology Department, a person's body operates at about 20 to 25 percent efficiency while walking or running, but falls to between two and ten percent efficiency while swimming. "The energy expended is tremendous," Dr. Pendergast remarked. "An individual swimming a mile puts out about five times as much energy as he would use walking that same mile."

For their energy studies the two scientists use a circular tank equipped with a special moving platform that follows the swimmer around, measuring his intake of oxygen. The energy expended is then gauged in terms of oxygen used and the number of kilocalories or thousands of calories produced. The more skilled the swimmer, they found, the less oxygen used and the fewer calories produced.

The two scientists also found that, in general, the female swimmer uses 30 percent less energy.

This last finding came as a mild surprise to the investigators who were simply collecting proficiency data on a variety of subjects. "We just measured various people," Dr. Pendergast recalled. "We didn't think there'd be any difference because men swim so much faster."

What seems to help is the buoyancy concentrations of adipose, or fat, tissue in a woman's breast area and legs give her. This natural buoyancy in a woman's legs is especially important. It means all the power of the kick goes into propelling the swimmer. In a male swimmer, on the other hand, the kick is used to keep his less buoyant muscle-heavy legs afloat as well as to propel him. This theory was confirmed after Pendergast attached small floats to a male swimmer's legs. The result was that the male's swimming efficiency increased.

*****BERMUDA TRIANGLE*****

Charles Berlitz, author of the current best-seller "Bermuda Triangle" will lecture on the subject, his first in New York on:

Monday, 14 April 1975
7:30 pm
Christ Church, 60th and Park Ave.
Admission \$3.50

*****EARTH DAY MINUS 1*****

First Annual Clean-up Drive.
Morgan Beach Glen Cove
Sunday, 13 April 1975
Co-Sponsors: City of Glen Cove
and Long Island Diving Society
Coupon for free airfill to all
who dive. More info. April meeting

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

MAY 1975

SAINT PIERRE DISCUSSION SLATED FOR MAY 7 MEETING

Rob Barberi has gotten John Burns, the President of Burns Aviation and the pilot for our upcoming Saint Pierre trip, to come to the May meeting and discuss travel and ground arrangements.

Also, Rob Barberi will show slides on Saint Pierre. John Dowdell will present a videotape on drownproofing. Bruce Dearborn and Charlie Fedor will show slides on Bonaire.

As usual, the meeting will be held in the Mad Hatter, on Second Avenue near 77 Street, 7:30 p.m.

ABOUT SAINT PIERRE

There are really two islands. Saint Pierre and Miquelon. There used to be a third, Langlade. But there were so many shipwrecks that a sand isthmus was formed, uniting Langlade to Miquelon.

As an island, Saint Pierre is a pimple. Less than five miles by five miles it sits south of Newfoundland, just above the Grand Banks. While it is somewhat smaller than Miquelon, Saint Pierre has more people — 5,600 to 600. And it has the only hotels.

The islands survive by fishing, tourism, and subsidies from France. Yes, France still has a foothold in North America. She gives a character to the islands you would expect to find in Brittany.

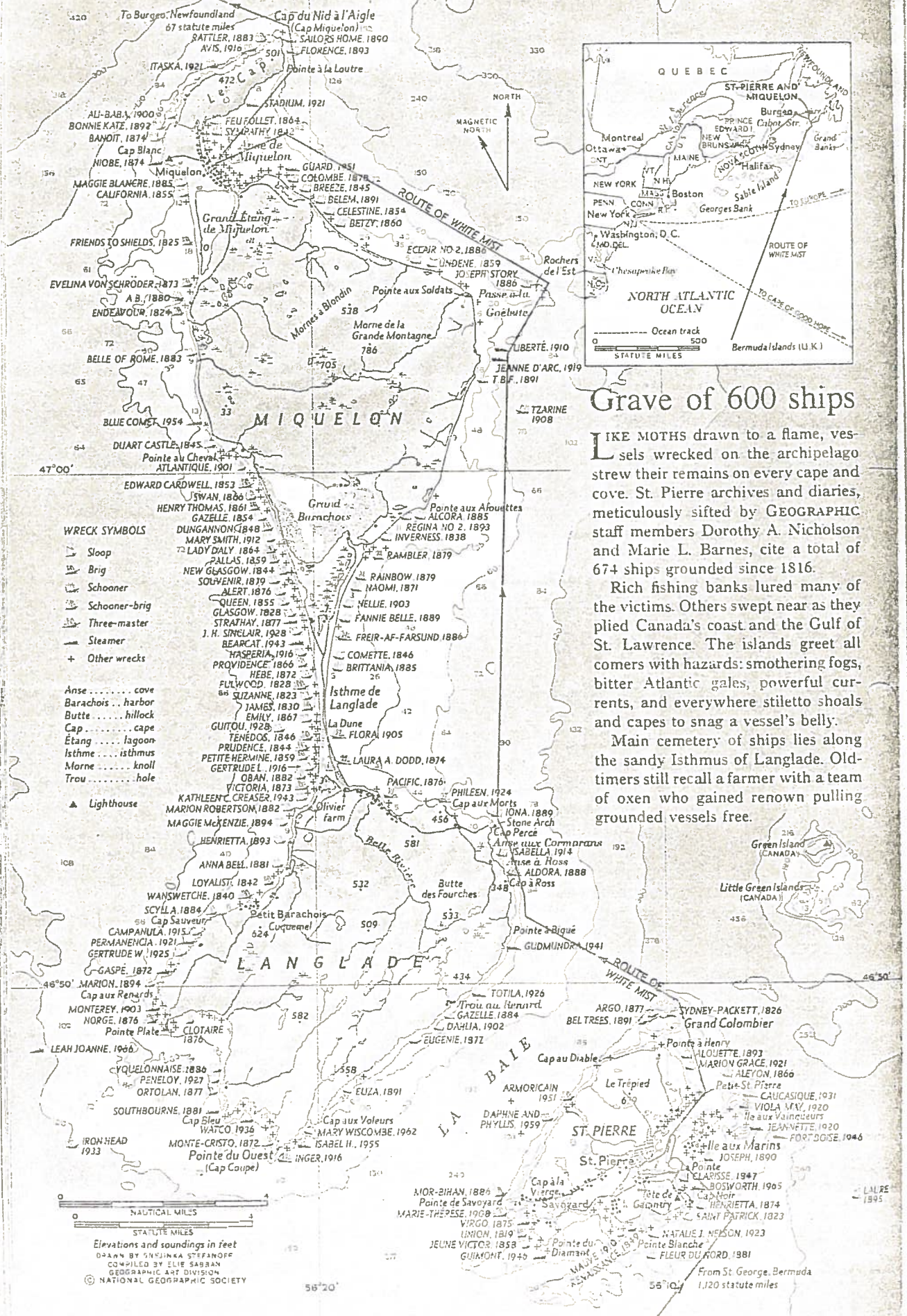
From a diver's view, Saint Pierre is like finding Atlantis. Since 1816 there have been 670 shipwrecks off the coast. That is more than even the legendary Sable Island in the mid-Atlantic. Most of these wrecks have never been visited by a diver. A situation we soon hope to remedy. Plus there are seals on Miquelon. Completely protected by law. And enough fish to make fish an industry.

If you can't make the trip with us to Saint Pierre in September, be sure to skip the October meeting. You'll only cry.

EXECUTIVE MEETING DECISIONS

At the April 23 meeting of the Sea Gypsies Executive Committee, it was decided anyone signing up for a wreck dive must pay for that dive. If for any reason you are unable to make the dive, you still must pay. The only way out is to find a substitute diver.

Also: dive boats will now leave on schedule. A 9:30 dive will mean the boat leaves the dock at 9:30. Plan to be there at least one-half hour early.



Grave of 600 ships

LIKE MOTHS drawn to a flame, vessels wrecked on the archipelago strew their remains on every cape and cove. St. Pierre archives and diaries, meticulously sifted by GEOGRAPHIC staff members Dorothy A. Nicholson and Marie L. Barnes, cite a total of 674 ships grounded since 1816.

Rich fishing banks lured many of the victims. Others swept near as they plied Canada's coast and the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The islands greet all comers with hazards: smothering fogs, bitter Atlantic gales, powerful currents, and everywhere stiletto shoals and capes to snag a vessel's belly.

Main cemetery of ships lies along the sandy Isthmus of Langlade. Old-timers still recall a farmer with a team of oxen who gained renown pulling grounded vessels free.

WRECK SYMBOLS

- Sloop
 - Brig
 - Schooner
 - Schooner-brig
 - Three-master
 - Steamer
 - Other wrecks
-
- Anse cove
 - Barachois .. harbor
 - Butte hillock
 - Cap cape
 - Étang lagoon
 - Isthme isthmus
 - Morne knoll
 - Trou hole
-
- Lighthouse

Elevations and soundings in feet
 DRAWN BY SENSJKA STEFANOFF
 COMPILED BY ELIE SABAN
 GEOGRAPHIC ART DIVISION
 NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

SEASICKNESS

The cure? Who knows.

Some people swear by dramamine; others swear at it. There's an old sailor's tale that beer is the true miracle drug. There is some validity to that story. Beer makes you less aware of the rocky water, plus the sheer bulk of liquid resting in your stomach dilutes acids and reduces convulsions. Unfortunately, beer causes you to fart in your wetsuit.

Seasickness's cause?

Peter McDowell claims mayonnaise. Beth Seelig blames coffee. Leveda King says it's watching Beth and Peter puke.

Whatever, there are several things you can do when your stomach starts to feel like you swallowed an eel.

If the boat is at anchor and you're waiting to dive, quit waiting. Get in and under the action of the waves. The symptoms usually stop with the cessation of the rocking action. If you're too ill to get into your equipment, just jump in. Swimming tends to allieviate nausea.

When hope is gone, vomit over the side of the boat. Not in the bathroom. If the boat is unsteady, chances are the next bathroom user will step in your breakfast.

Most people prefer to be polite and vomit downwind of everybody else. Not me.

Generally, my seasickness is compounded by acute embarrassment. Thankfully, however, it is contagious. So I go to the boat's bow. At first whiff, others begin getting sick, and I'm no longer embarrassed.

As the dive season approaches, the only advice we can give you is, when things get rough don't keep your chin up.

HOW TO MAKE THE WORLD'S GREATEST OYSTER STEW

One can Campbell's Cream of Mushroom Soup
One can Bumble Bee Oysters
Half a can of milk
Shot of white wine
Two pats butter
Fresh ground pepper

Put soup mix and oysters into a pot. Fill the soup can halfway with milk and add it to the pot. Heat slowly, stirring constantly. Add the wine. Just before it starts to boil, take it off the heat and pour into two serving bowls. Put a pat of butter in each one. Grind pepper over them. When the butter melts, eat.

WHY I SHALL RETURN TO BONAIRE

45 minutes after landing on Bonaire, John Dowdell, Bruce Dearborn, and I were 60 feet under. In a kaleidoscope of fish, coral, and sponges. Color and movement saturated my mind. Concentration on any particular object was impossible. Up, down, and sideways each sight prostituted itself in an effort to draw attention from the last one. The beauty was obscene. Like a diamond set in emeralds.

Frankly, I had been somewhat leery about going to Bonaire, or anywhere in the Caribbean. Previously, I had dove the famous fishless reef in Montego Bay, Jamaica; and in Martinique, put up with the effete arrogance of the Club Med G.O.'s.

But here in Bonaire, show your C-card, you get a tank. Dive anytime you feel like diving. Noon or midnight.

The island's dive outfit, Aquaventure, is run by Captain Don Stewart; Captain Kidd as he is known by anyone having done business with him. The first morning he gave us a lecture on what to look for and what to look out for. He warned us he was out to get every cent from us he could. But I found his prices to be bargains. Our dive tour included six guided dives. If we wanted more, it was \$4.50 each. To go alone cost \$2.25 for a tank fill. Going off without a guide is a snap. Most of the diving is right off Bonaire's shore. And the best dive spots have markers. Just rent a car and follow the map.

We stayed in the Hotel Bonaire. It's charmingly tacky. No kidding. You think you're at a 1959 Holiday Inn. The food gave us a lot of laughs. The only variety at breakfast was sometimes the eggs weren't done. Dowdell couldn't believe anyone would add curry to stroganoff. I was amazed by a new breed of meatless lamb. Somewhere they discovered a species that is all fat and bone. It keeps customers from asking for seconds.

But as long as the food gave me enough strength to dive, no complaints were registered from my mouth.

Porch Reef -- Literally the porch of the dive shop. Incredible numbers and varieties of fish come to be fed by divers. We made a couple night dives here. You can play Peter Pan by flipping off your light and waving your arm. Phosphorescent plankton traces its motion.

Downtown -- Dive under the pier in the heart of town. An upcoming issue of Skin Diver Magazine plans a photo story on the hypnotic macro life on the pilings.

The Knife -- A reef off the island of Kleine Bonaire across the bay. It goes deep, but the shallow diving keeps you too busy to go below 20 feet. In one area parrot fish were so numerous their munching sounded like a lumber yard.

Karpata -- A reef in central Bonaire facing open ocean. Seven foot sea fans. Armies of jacks and black surgeonfish. A cave at 135 feet. Spotted groupers and conies. Trumpet fish. A dropoff to 300 feet. We made three dives here and could have made ten more and not seen the same thing twice. People keep telling me I was narced, but at 145 feet I saw a four foot parrot fish.

If you ever wanted to go back in time, put your head under the surface at Bonaire. There is no spearfishing and no coral collecting. So the reefs are pristine. You don't look through 200 feet of water, you look back through 200 centuries.

PRE-SEASON WORKSHOP

On Saturday May 10 at 7:30 p.m. Alan Iscoe will conduct a preseason workshop in the Vanderbilt YMCA swimming pool. The Vanderbilt Y is on 47th Street, between Second and Third Avenues. The charge is \$5.

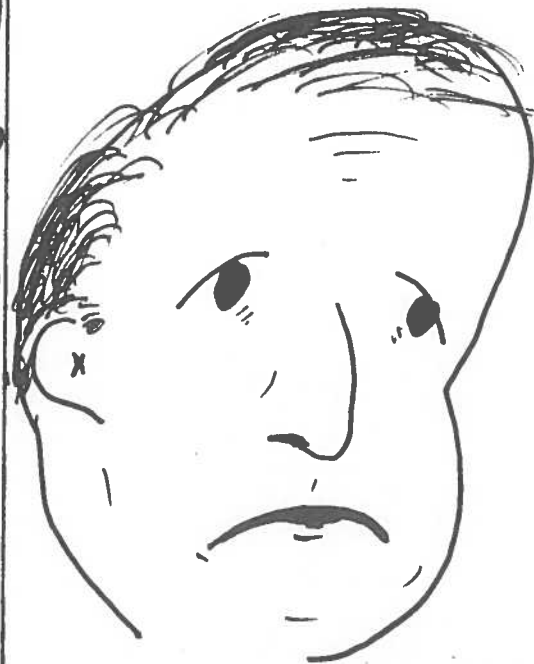
Although tanks and regulators will be provided, you can bring your own to check them out. A B.C. is required, however.

The session will consist of a short lecture and exercises in the pool with the equipment.

No kidding.
I almost caught a
sixty pound lobster.



I was seduced by a
mermaid. Worst screw
of my life. She laid some
eggs in the sand. I
desposited my milt on
them. Then she died.



Think you got trouble?
I broke my jaw.
The doctor wired
it shut. Then I
went on a boat and
got seasick.



	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
MAY 17 - 18		HAMBURG QUARRY, N.J. 45 - 60 ft. Easy dive. Freshwater fish, plants. \$3 Admission. B.Y.O. Food, etc.
MAY 24, 25, 26	RICHLAND QUARRY, PA. 50 ft. Interesting exploratory dives. Dive and tour Amish country. Mining ruins, equipment, etc. at bottom. Very cold. <u>Or</u> Wrightsville Beach, N. Carolina. Many wrecks.	
MAY 31 JUNE 1		Ken Kett's dive boat. 80 ft. Pt. Pleasant, N. J. Wrecks selected that day.
JUNE 7 - 8		
JUNE 14 - 15		Tea Wreck. 25 ft. Off Jones Beach. Mild currents. Low visibility.
JUNE 21 - 22	FORT WETHERILL, RHODE ISLAND. up to 135 ft. Beach dives to deep and shallow spots. Club picnic. Camping or motels available. On Jamestown Island (near Newport)	
JUNE 28 - 29	Ken Kett dive. (See June 1)	
JULY 4 - 5 - 6	LAKE GEORGE, N.Y. 95 ft. Very clear water, fresh water fish in abundance. Cold -- 2 thermoclines. Camping or motels. Big club weekend.	
JULY 12 - 13		Tea Wreck (See June 15)
JULY 19 - 20		The Black Coral dive boat. 80 ft. Bayshore, Long Island. <u>Or</u> Richland Quarry (May 24 - 26)
JULY 26 - 27	RHODE ISLAND. Dive sites to be selected.	
AUGUST 2 - 3		

Notes: 1. All dives are tentative. Open dates will be filled.
2. Ken Kett dives require two single tanks. Wrecks are
chosen according to conditions.

	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
AUG. 9 - 10		MONTAUK PT., L.I.
AUG. 16 - 17	Ken Kett's boat. (see June 1)	
AUG. 23 - 24		Black Coral Dive Boat. (see July 20)
AUG. 30 - 31		
SEPT. 6 - 7	Hopefully, we'll be in Saint Pierre for a week.	
SEPT. 13 - 14	Tentative picnic.	
SEPT. 20 - 21		
SEPT. 27 - 28		Ken Kett (See June 1)
OCT. 4 - 5		
OCT. 11 - 12	Ken Kett (See June 1)	
OCT. 18 - 19	Night lobster dive. 20 ft. The North Star, leaving from City Island.	
OCT. 25 - 26		Ken Kett (See June 1)
November	One week trip to Bonaire.	

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

JUNE 1975

MEETING JUNE 4

The June meeting is scheduled for 7:30 p.m. in the cellar of the Mad Hatter, on Second Avenue near 77th Street.

ST. PIERRE WRECKS

After our last meeting, I thought it might be interesting to find out something about the wrecks around St. Pierre and Miquelon. Sooooo, I wandered over to the New York Library one afternoon and did me some investigatin'. Most of the wrecks listed on the National Geographic map we've all seen are old schooners and fishing vessels. I didn't expect any info on them so I went looking for the steamers that were listed. I came up with 3:

The MONTEREY, a Canadian cargo ship built in 1898, is (was?) 445 feet long, displaced 5455 tons, and was powered by triple expansion engines (steam). It was on its way from Montreal to Bristol carrying general cargo and cattle when it was wrecked on July 15th, 1903.

The GUDMUNDRA, a Swedish vessel, was built in 1921; 1776 tons and 273 feet long. On November 7th, 1941, on its way from Barbados to Liverpool with a cargo of sugar, it ran aground and was subsequently a total loss. (Note: It's been reported that during the years 1942 and 1943, the local fishermen discovered that all of the fish caught in the general vicinity of the Gudmundra wreck, 23% had cavities.)

The NIOBE (this one's interesting), was a British Navy Sloop (steam powered). At 1083 tons, it was 197 feet long and carried one 7-inch gun (that's big even by today's standards) and 3 pdr's (whatever they are). While serving on the North American Station under the command of Cdr. David Boyle, the Niobe was wrecked off Miquelon Island on May 21st, 1874. The number of crew lost is not known.

Pete McDowell

HALBURG QUARRY

We all started out in the morning thinking, oh, no, RAIN. However, the heavens did not open up and drench all of us, as we thought. The day remained nice and clear, even though somewhat overcast, much to all of our satisfaction. The quarry, surprisingly enough (I had never been there), was extremely picturesque, with high cliffs completely surrounding it. The cliffs proved advantageous in that we could all stand on top of them and watch the other divers make fools of themselves, and also observe the few rescue scenes that happened to come up that day. (Not ours, thank goodness, although it can be said that we do need help).

The dive was to start with checkouts promptly at 10:00. However, our fearless safety committee members were not to be found. (Be on time next time, oh fearless ones.) The dive was further held up by the fact that Bob Pierce hadn't placed his bathing trunks on, and had to find a blanket in which to hide himself from the ladies (I stood by laughing). Pam Feper, a model of lightness and grace, was one of the first to enter the water. She did this by falling backwards, and landing on her can in knee-deep water. (Nice going, Pam.) Checkout dives went extremely well, except for David Gould's, who had equipment trouble. He had trouble finding booties and flippers that fit, and, by the time he got everything together, his buddy, Bob, was suffering from a stationary disease, "impatience". (Nice feet, Dave.)

Intermission was called at around noon, and we all retired to the top of the cliffs, where tube steaks and normal steaks were cooked by Bruce Dearborn and Mike Meieruth. Wine and beer also made their appearance (HORRORS!) Charlie Fedor entertained us at lunch with his charming witticisms, and almost entered the water from a new and different altitude, having brought forth the good spirits of the other divers.

After lunch, all brave souls went in search of the yellow Chevy that was said to be found under the deep. Mike, myself, and Pam (this time entering frontwards), snorkeled across the quarry in order to conserve air to search for this fascinating vehicle. Due to the brilliant leadership of Mike, we did find it, and his gloomy figure soon emerged before us, behind the steering wheel. Where he was driving to, I couldn't tell.

Visibility, by this time, was almost zilch, and we clutched onto each other for fear of being separated. Pam grabbed onto my tank strap, and proceeded to drag me into all kinds of objects (ouch!), until I managed to loosen myself from her grasp; at which time, we lost Mike. We did find him again, however (shucks!), and swam happily around the quarry, this time holding hands, until our air was almost depleted.

Even though the visibility was bad because the place was somewhat crowded (approximately 250 divers showed), all involved seemed to have a good time. I myself found it extremely pleasant, and will look forward next year to participating.

Additional note: Mention should be made of the fact that Roberto Varga was our leader for the day. However, he did manage to escape the checkouts and find the Chevy first.

Denise LeVien

WRECK DIVES TO BE PAID IN ADVANCE

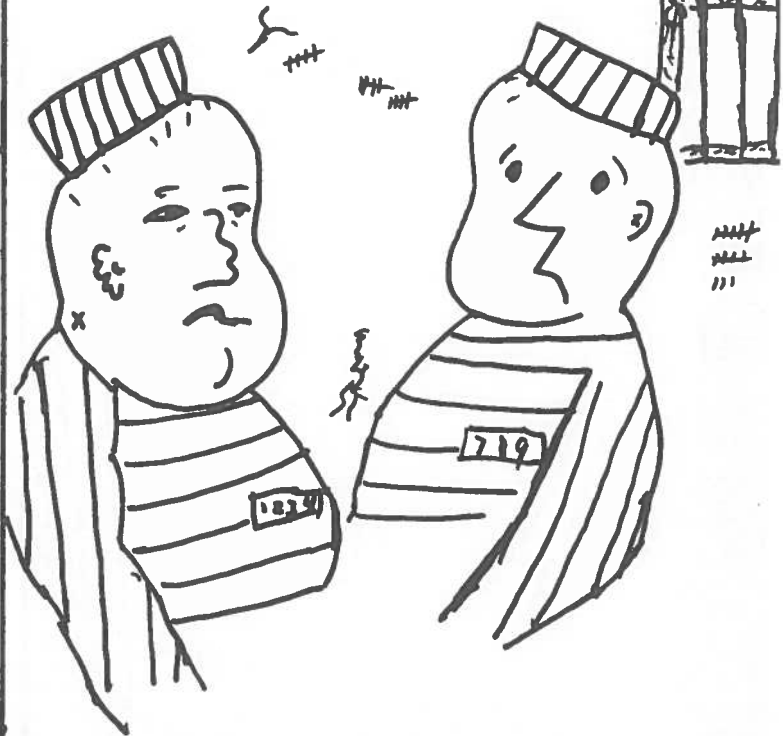
Wreck dive chairman Bruce Dearborn wants all wreck dives paid in advance. So bring your checkbooks to the June meeting.

Do you have any extra weights?
I have a terrible problem with buoyancy.



I robbed six banks. Beat up an old lady. And bit a policeman's eyeball.
What are you in for?

I went diving in Los Angeles and forgot to bring my C-card.



LOBSTER (?) DIVE

They had a lot of nerve asking me, ME! the lobster king of the Sea Gypsies, if I was planning on going on the first lobster dive of the season. Did Muhammed Ali retire after he won the heavyweight title? Did Johnny Miller skip the Masters because he'd won it once already? Did the Islanders decide to give up the Stanley Cup just because ... forget that one

Anyway, t'was an unusual situation. This was not only the first lobster dive, but the first club dive of the season - at night no-less. Well, the gods were good to the group. The weather was just right: not too cool and perfectly calm. Fate would have it that my quest to retain my title would be greatly impeded. I was to be Dive Master t'boot. That means that I can't be goin' in first to get the big ones. (FIX! FIX!)

Everyone arrived in good time and we headed out on the North Star for the Larchmont Breakwater about 8:30. We had 12 divers and a professional photographer (a friend of J.D.) to record the more memorable moments of our first jaunt into the underworld. You wouldn't have believed the sunset we saw while preparing to get underway. Beeeeautiful!!

When we arrived, practically everyone was suited-up for the big plunge. First in were Alan Iscoe, 2 of his pals, and Mike Meieruth. Next, John Dowdell and Sue Benjamin took off with visions of a glutinous lobster feast to follow, as did we all.

A serious note: It was about this time when one member of our group made a decision which should be a lesson to all of us. Bruce Dearborn felt fine as we neared the dive location. A few minutes after putting his wet-suit on, he realized that the pressure of the suit was beginning to aggravate an old back condition. He withdrew himself from the dive. I'd like to think that we all have the common sense and concern for ourselves and potential buddies as does Bruce.

Back to business. Charlie Fedor, Margie Zupruk (that's right sports-fans, ol' flakey Margie is back with us), and your's truly headed to the breakwater to catch din-din. We were followed by Ken Gilmore and Elaine Smay. (Neither Ken nor Elaine ever seem to have trouble finding a suitable buddy)

At the breakwater, we (Charlie, Margie, and I) decided to head towards the tip of the jetty. That's where I got my prize catch last time. Welllllll, we got about 20 feet before we realized that it was Silt-City. So we headed back towards the shore end. No luck so far. Knowing that the likelihood of finding any lobster that close to shore was practically nil, I decided to do some sight-seeing. That's when it happened. I was swimming along the base of the breakwater with 3 inch visibility when I flashed my light directly in front of me to avoid smacking into another boulder. Now I know what it is like for a little fish in a 5 gallon tank to turn and see a huge homosapien kisser glaring at it thru the glass. No more that 2 inches from my mask was a gigantic 240 pound lobster staring me right between the eyes! Within a half a second, I cleared the surface of the water and found myself clawing my way to the highest and driest point on the breakwater with virtually no trace of heart activity. (So much for keeping your cool). Ugly you say; you have no idea ... Realizing that he was just as frightened as I was, (not a chance) I went back after him. No way was he going to come out of that crack in the rocks he had squeezed himself into.

(continued next page)

(continuation of Lobster (?) Dive)

Oh well, I continued towards the shore. Despite the visibility, Charlie, Margie, and I managed to keep in touch and discuss the situation often enough. Back down, ZAP!; got one of the little buggers. Into the ol' bug-bag with a little help from Margie. The rest of the dive was consistently fruitless but fun. Back to the boat.

When we arrived, it was obvious that most everyone else had had the same luck. Sue Benjamin had caught a beauty! (I heard her say something about dropping her bug-bag and later finding it with aforesaid contents, but I'm not sure I heard it right.) Some time passed before everyone was back on board. Alan Iscoe arrived with 3 lobsters in tow. I immediately asserted my "Dive Master" authority by attempting to confiscate his catch on the grounds that he had arrived too early for the dive. It must have been that rather long, heavy, steel lobster prod that he was wielding that made me reconsider. Such is life ...

Ken and Elaine arrived with the last of the bugs for the night. Elaine, having suffered the same trauma I had, also had the good fortune of recovering in time to grab a nice 1 pounder. Bruce helped revive everyone with a gallon of his always popular July 1975 vintage wine.

We headed back for City Island with a somewhat smaller catch than anticipated. We only had 3 lobster returning to Fu(n) City with us. Pete Anderson, the skipper of the North Star, bless his lil' soul donated to the cause a large batch of fresh mackerel he had on board. After piling off the boat, nine of us headed back to John Dowdell's pad on the West Side for the feast-fest. Sue, Charlie, Mike, and I finally arrived after having taken the scenic route back - all over Queens.

Ahhhhh, and a feast it was. We had our traditionally delicious oyster stew ala Fedor to start things off. Then, wonders never cease, Mike Meieruth showed his true colors. Ol' Curly took over in the kitchen and did a number on those mackerel like you've never seen. He gutted and fileted those babies like a pro. We had fresh mack filet with lemon and/or tartar sauce. It was fantastic!

Then the finale: les lobster. After a few minutes on the Big Mac steaming method, the 3 beauties were ready. Hmmm, think there's enough to go around? Shhhhh, don't wake Ken ... Whoosh! Chomp! Chomp! Crunch!! Would you believe, even the shells were gone in a flash!! But boy oh boy were they good. (so was all of the white silly juice)

It's difficult to describe the antics that followed. One thing for sure! Margie's back! Considering John's collection of mask's props, etc. and the menagerie of personalities present, it shall suffice to say that the cameras should have been rolling ... If you weren't there, I'm sorry but you missed a good one. It ended earlier than the last time: 5:00 am. Whew! but Wow!!

Don't miss the next one.

Pete McDowell

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

JULY, 1975

JULY 2 MEETING: SAME TIME, DIFFERENT PLACE

The July 2 meeting of the Sea Gypsies will be held 7:30 p.m. in Oliver's. A pub located in 141 East 57th Street. Number 141 is between Lexington and Third Avenues, somewhat closer to Lexington.

John Dowdell said, "We have a private room upstairs. Air conditioned. Tables. Two waitresses. A dais for executives. Burger platters. Try and make it sound good, Charlie."

Two 16mm movies will be shown. One entitled "Dive Nova Scotia", the other "Wreck Hunters".

SKIPFY CAPUTO

It is difficult for me to eulogize a man I barely knew.

There are only three times in my life I recall meeting him.

Yet in each instance Skippy was involved in an altruistic act.

The first time he organized divers to clear weeds from a YMCA camp's pond in Pawling, New York. The other two times were at Lake George. Where Skippy surrendered much of his dive time to make sure everyone had fun.

Last year he and his family put together an incredible gourmet smorgasbord for the people at the Lake George camp site -- even though most of us were strangers to him. I was deeply moved by this generosity. And therefore was deeply moved by news of his death.

THE UNDERWATER PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Membership includes a monthly newsletter, help with solving problems, workshops in specific photographic techniques, international contests, charter trips to exotic dive spots.

Contact The Los Angeles Chapter of the Underwater Photographic Society, 15440 Sherman Way, #213, Van Nuys, California 91406.

RHYME OF THE ANCIENT MARINER

14 people huddled on the deck,
waiting to dive on an underwater wreck.
Most of the people, although sick by noon,
were determined to dive on that first day
of June.

This tale of the Sea Gypsies I want to tell,
As they sat on the boat while going through
hell !
The "Lady Luck" certainly did not live
up to its name,
As the sky clouded over and the rains
really came.

I want to tell you it was the
first time for me,
That I had to clear my mask before
I hit the sea.
The boat rocked aplenty on that
we all agreed,
And a few of our members did the fish
feed.

Pete McDowell wailed as the fish
he fed,
"Why oh why aren't I at home in bed"

Our Charlie seemed awfully quiet on
that day,
And Tom didn't move from the cabin
where he lay.

Bruce our dive master didn't make it
in,
He helped the others gear up, helped
with tank & fin.
Bruce our dive master didn't look
too great
Till we got back to shore I'm sure
he couldn't wait.

Not feeling a thing in all that
bustle
There was Denise wanting to
dance "the hustle".

Now John Dowdell did all right,
That I must say,
He made all 3 dives on that less than
perfect day

(continuation of Rhyme of the ancient mariner)

Mike took his camera, set it to his
eye,
And the pictures of our faces,
will show you I don't lie.

In fact there were a few who made
dives one two & three
But when they dove the 2nd wreck
nothing could they see

I guess somewhere someone made a
blunder
cause when they reached the 2nd wreck
nothing was found down under.

I dove the first wreck & thought the
visibility was fine
But I can't say I loved it when we
hit a thermocline

Towards the later afternoon the sun
its lovely face had reared,
And from the cabin some bodies on
deck again appeared.
I knew that people were again starting
to feel fit,
As uneaten lunches began coming out
and I could see hunger hit.

But I do not think too many
grieved as the boat headed back,
Enough is enough I thought as
I packed my aqua pac.

All in all the day didn't really turn
out so bad we said,
But next time I see the rain --
I'll grab the Sunday Times & my bed.

Margery Zupruk

LOBSTER'S BURDEN

A female lobster carries male sperm for nine months before uniting
it with her eggs. Then she incubates the eggs for another nine months.

She'll release around 60,000 larvae, of which 1% will survive. It takes
the larvae seven years to reach sexual maturity.

ALL ABOARD THE "RASCAL"

At 8:00 a.m. Sunday morning, June 15, 1975, Bill Rachich, Winnie Johnston, Ron Drumheller, Charles Fedor, and I, were waiting for that sunny, 85° day. After stowing all gear, the first step towards sanity was to get a cup of coffee. Coffee was purchased at a local diner after Ron and I informed Charlie, Bill, and Winnie that anything brewed by the captain himself involved severe convulsions.

Somewhere between 8:30 and 9:00 a.m., we left port for the high seas. It was first decided to go to the "Pilot Ship" or to the "Relief Ship" situated about 100 yards south of the Ambrose light tower at a depth of around 90-100 feet. Due to the fact that Mr. Sun never shone and Mr. Fog preferred moving across the water in our direction, we concurred the "U.S.S. Turner", a naval destroyer sunk by a German U-boat in January of 1942, as our dive site. With Captain Louie using superior wreck finding instrumentation, hooking up to this wreck proved to be no trouble.

For all those hardy souls on the first Ken Kett dive, I would like to mention the water temperature was at least 6° warmer. At present, the "Turner" is being salvaged by some company so there happened to be an abundance of souvenirs available for the pickings. Winnie brought up some sort of a gear wheel that must have weighed 25 pounds. Charlie outdid himself. He brought up his gloves browned with silt and rust. After examining our treasures, it was decided to make a second dive on an onshore wreck in the hopes of getting our lobster dinner.

We arrived at a spot where there were piles of bridge pilings. Here we were told we could find lobsters. The only problem was, the visibility was zero. Thus, the bridge pilings were aborted and we moved on to the "Warrior". For those unfamiliar, the "Warrior" was an old steam driven paddle-wheeler that went down in the late 1800's. After hooking up to this wreck, fearless Ron volunteered for the scouting expedition. With visibility at two inches; eyeballs to maskplate-glass, Ron came back aboard with his report. "I could not even see the beam of my u/w light."

With little hope of making a second dive, our day was coming to an end. As with just about any dive, casualties emerged. Bill was found to be sitting on the deck with his eyes closed and I had the pleasure of feeding the fishes my lunch. As we grinned and bore it, how nice it was to pull back into port honking the ship's horns at all the pretty? full-chested women. Upon reflection, we all agreed it was a nice dive trip and well worthy of a return visit.

ELLIOT POTTER

PUFFINS RETURN

Puffins have returned to Machias Seal Islands. A 25 acre group of islets occupied by Canada, and claimed by the U.S.A.

Canada has provided an attendant to watch the puffins, razor billed auks, petrels, and Arctic terns nesting on the islands.

RHODE ISLAND PICNIC

First my car breaks down halfway to Rhode Island. I got another car and managed to arrive pretty late. The first thing to greet me is Zoi Aponte, dripping wet, sea water rolling down her eyeglasses, and her hair raveled like the Medusa. "Aren't I the sexiest diver you've ever seen?" Zoi asked.

"I have to get my tanks filled," I answered.

Probably 45 minutes later Margery Zupruk and I peered up the ethereal underwater cliffs of Fort Wetherill. The Devil's Apron Strings kelp winding around in an attempt to hide the gore-red of the rocks. Fish drifted apathetically in the surge. Their ovoid shapes contrasting to the harsh outlines of the rocks.

"It's like Martinique," Margery shouted after the dive. "It's just like Martinique."

Later people began drifting to the camp site at Fort Getty. A few of us stayed to watch the equipment. It never moved.

Peter McDowell grabbed his spear and promised to get a fish or not come back. A round of applause went up.

Close to two hours later people began to worry because Peter hadn't returned. I claimed salvage rights on his equipment.

But he came back. Impressively.

With two black fish and three rock bass. All big.

That night we had our usual multi-course banquet. John Dowdell prepared the club's renowned oyster stew. Pam Feper offered to shuck the oysters, but found the going rough since they were canned. Peter Van Huys's wine evaporated into various stomachs. Roberto Varga tried flying his kite, but couldn't with his son holding on.

Axel Coen showed he knows a lot about barbecuing chicken. He promised to kill them before putting them on the fire next time.

Most people stayed sober because of a planned night dive. A group of us drove back to Wetherill. Vinnie Johnston and Elliot Potter got under water when the park ranger drove up and told us the gate closes at eleven. Dowdell went out after Vinnie and Elliot. He found them an hour later when they surfaced.

"Twenty lobsters. We got twenty lobsters," shouted Elliot. That woke up the ranger. Luckily for Vinnie and Elliot they released the lobsters before surfacing.

Most people slept at the Fort Getty campgrounds. A few of us snorted at those tenderfeet and endured the vicissitudes of the Jamestown Motel.

Sunday started with Vinnie carrying the tanks to Wetherill in his van. The dive was pretty good, with a little heavier surge than the day before. Vinnie trapped an eel in a six foot section of pipe. He got it to shore and flipped the eel at Margery. The cheetah is no longer considered the fastest land animal.

Picking up our gear we migrated ten minutes to Beavertail.

Getting into the water means a climb down some flat rocks. The stair-like effect continues underwater. Canyons and little dropoffs give the dive a feel akin to swimming through an adobe village. Fish and lobsters were surprisingly scarce considering the multitudes at Wetherill.

Because of the shallowness the dives were quite long.

Finishing up, we said our farewells and drove towards the falling sun.

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

AUGUST 1975

AUGUST 6 MEETING

The Wednesday, August 6 meeting of the New York Sea Gypsies will be held in Oliver's, 141 E. 57 Street, between Third and Lexington Avenues.

Upcoming dives will be discussed.

BONAIRE -- NOVEMBER 21 through 28

Total cost is \$472. Contact John Dowdell about tickets and rooms.

AUGUST DIVE SCHEDULE

The weekends of August 2 -- 3 and 9 -- 10 will be discussed at the August 6 meeting.

August 16: Ken Kett's dive boat.

August 24: Black Coral Dive Boat

August 30 -- 31 will also be discussed.

DIVE CAR FOR SALE

1965 Impala. 289 engine. One owner. Room enough for dive equipment. Creampuff condition. Negotiable price. Contact John Dowdell.

FOGGY BOTTOM

"A Dive with Ken Kett"

By Bob Pierce

For the group's new members, I would like to describe this dive in the usual glowing terms of 50' visibility in warm tropical waters associated with each issue of SKIN DIVER. However, as is usual in northern diving, such ideal conditions don't exist. The water was cold -- the early part of the day foggy with intermittent rain with, as always, the expectation and excitement associated with going underwater far outweighing those inconveniences.

On Saturday, June 28, the Sea Gypsies had scheduled one of several wreck dives from the ship, Lady Luck, skippered by Ken Kett. After a week of waiting by the phone, for the thunderous responses anticipated for such a venture, I wound up with between 6 or 7 committed (?) divers. We were all to meet at 8:15 AM at the Four Dives shop in Pt. Pleasant, New Jersey. By quarter of 9, only 5 of these stalwarts had appeared, to wit myself, John and Jeff Falk, Leon Ohana, and Ramon Silva.

Since a minimum of 6 divers is required to make a Ken Kett outing, there was some possibility of us either aborting the dive or paying extra per person. We finally opted for the latter and were sailing out of the inlet when we saw a frantic figure waving from the shore. Who could it be -- a policeman, the Coast Guard or Peter Benchley? No, it was Roberto Vargas who almost became an also ran in this great diving adventure. We turned back to shore -- picked up Roberto and headed out into the dense fog off the New Jersey coast.

About 2 hours later we arrived at our first location approximately 70' above the hulk of the Maurice Tracy -- a cargo ship that went down in the early 1940s. Although there were 5 other divers aboard who were recruited by the captain to offset the meager showing of our group, the Sea Gypsies as usual decided to dive only with co-members. Buddy pairs were as follows: Jeff Falk, a new member and Roberto Vargas, a Safety Committee member, went in first -- followed by Leon and Ramon, with John Falk and myself, as Dive Master, taking up the rear. It probably should be noted here that the Dive Master attempted to make a 70' Atlantic dive without a hood. It should also be noted that this diver with buddy returned to the surface -- borrowed a hood and went down again. Enough said.

As for the wreck itself what could be seen in 15' visibility was interesting enough. There was flora aplenty, most of it attached to a large cylindrical object of dubious origin. However plentiful the plant and fish life, (some of the divers saw fish that were large enough to spear and eat) there seemed to be very little to the wreck itself. Because at that time we did not know the depth to which our

FOGGY BOTTOM Cont.

next dive would take us, we limited each dive team to a 25-minute bottom time. This was ample allowance to explore the wreck and see the surrounding sights.

Once on deck again, the captain suggested -- because of what seemed to be deteriorating weather -- that we change locations closer to the shore where he knew of possible lobster grounds. Between mouthfuls of our lunch (see John Falk) all of us agreed.

The second dive at about 65' was extremely disappointing because of almost zero visibility. What could be seen at about 6" visibility suggested that in clearer water this could be a very valuable dive. Ken Kett, himself, does not know the name of this particular wreck but took very accurate bearings and would be able to return to this same spot with very little difficulty. After deciding to call it a day (perhaps the lobster could see us better than we could see them) we headed back towards Pt. Pleasant where we became involved in a minor hassle with the captain over the price per diver due to the fact of our having less than 12 members of our group on board. However, as usual, all the problems were minor compared to the thrill of struggling with your quarter-inch suit and going over backwards into that wonderful medium which we call water for that first look around. I and all the others would not only repeat the dives but also the day itself if such were possible.

Enjoy, be careful!

Thirty Two Sea Gypsies including family and friends treked up to the wilds of the New Hampshire woods to enjoy a Fourth of July weekend camping, moteling, and diving. But the secret of the weekend is that they enjoyed much more.

The leader for the trip was President John Dowdell who saw to it that all we had hoped for turned out. (How did you arrange for all that sunshine, John?) Starting with a proposal for the trip by Paul Beck, arrangements were made for camping at the North Hampton Mobile Park in New Hampshire as well as for a dive boat for an off-shore trip to the Isles of Shoal before we left home. What we found was 100 % of what we hoped for - plus more.

Despite the usual individual problems that one is bound to encounter on a 600 mile plus journey, the end result was a good time for everyone. Some upset stomachs, mosquito bites, leaky regulators, booties left behind, air mattress holes, right turns instead of lefts - were amongst the major catastrophies of the trip.

No way - no way was the likes and desires of over twenty divers going to be fulfilled to perfection on such an undertaking. But everyone dove, experienced and inexperienced, under the guise of the ever-helpful Safety Committee people; and if one dive proved not so good for a person, the next one made up for it. The common attitude of a mutual desire to help and assist one another and to share the same experience is the drawing force that makes the Sea Gypsies unique and permits all participants to say they had a good time no matter what their problems.

The diving was typical New England type waters, reminiscent of Rhode Island where the club has had some experience. There are some differences with the Isles of Shoal being 120 miles further north than Point Judith and under no influence from the Gulf Stream and more susceptible to the cold Labrador Current that runs down ~~from~~ past Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. While many parts of the area are ringed with kelp, the algae around New Hampshire is not as thick and strong as in Rhode Island. The visibility, thank God, was very good. On our deeper dive it was close to 40 feet in places. On a dive north of Portsmouth in Maine at about one half mile off shore around a rocky island there was thirty foot visibility in only fifteen to twenty feet of water. The lobster abounded, and although taking them is against the conservation laws of the State, many of us learned their mannerisms by close observation as well as some gentle touching. Fishes observed during the trip were the ever present Bergall, Flounder, Striped Bass, Pollock, and a species unknown to us until now, the Wolf Fish. Both monster Horse Mussels and giant Ocean Scallops were taken by members and cooked for dinner at the camp grounds (or eaten raw by those aficionados with a gourmet palate). Flounder, Striped Bass and Pollock were taken by members who did some spear fishing. The shutter bugs were busy and we hope that at some future meeting we can all share some of the "sights", on land as well as under the sea.

(cont.)

The water temperature during the "from shore" shallow dives was quite tolerable, in the low 60's, and no one returned because of the cold. At 40 foot plus during the deeper dive at the Isles of Shoal it was a different story. At around thirty feet we encountered a thermocline below which the temperatures were in the lower 40's. Even the most insulated diver would be bothered as his bottom time increased. The maximum depths in the area was 65 feet, but with a rocky incline approaching within a few feet from the surface, many divers stayed at a warmer temperature for a part of their dive thereby increasing bottom time and comfort. The warmth of the day soon returned body temperatures to normal. In later conversations amongst a few of us the future trip to Canada was discussed in light of the cold encountered here. The drying of the suits for subsequent dives; the number of dives per day possible in the cold, foggy climate; the replacement of body heat without the central heating that is now a necessity for us; - are questions that left us with few answers.

The camp grounds were more than adequate, motels plentiful in the area, food stores within a few minutes, and even a movie house. Several Gypsies tried to go see "Jaws" but found the theatre sold out. Could be an omen. The dive spots were all within 20 minutes to a half hour drive.

And a dive shop. Among the hits of the trip was our fortunate use of Don Steven's Atlantic Dive Shop in Rye, New Hampshire. A super guy with a lovely family and a great departure from the feeling that a dive shop is doing you a favor by being there. Just about all of us had a personal encounter with Don and pages could be written. We all felt one emotion regarding Don; We will see you again.

A careful observer who broke camp Sunday morning and left for home after the dive would swear we had only 30 people up there (dogs, pet frogs, and old tents don't count). Those who returned to camp found behind a growth of dark beard member emeritus Mark Babst and his girl friend Cindy. He had been informed of the trip but time allowed him to come only on that day and he missed us by a few minutes. It was a pleasure seeing him, and now when he goes diving in the Boston area he will do it with a Sea Gypsy T-shirt. I gave him the shirt off my back - for four dollars.

In summation: diving great, accomodations good, traveling not too bad, weather great, cooking you wouldn't believe, laughter plenty, tears a few, bug spray flowing, bandaids none used, alka-seltzer a few, hangovers NONE, highs from beginning to end.

Our only disapointment was that all members of the Sea Gypsies were unable to be there.

Alan D. Iscoe

RETURN TO JAMESTOWN

Lobsters like locusts. At least one lobster every three feet. Unfortunately, Rhode Island law decess the night capture of decapod crustaceans a felony. Can you imagine going to prison for that?

"What are you in for?"

"I'm an ax murderer. How about you?"

"I caught a lobster at night."

Not wanting to be the laugh of the Rhode Island prison system, I merely stroked the night stalkers.

My dive light cut through black. Pollock hung motionless, their sad expressions portraited in the ovoid of the light beam. Stabbing the light into the darkness fish bodies would suddenly cast a reflection and vanish. Leaving no clue to identity or size.

Wondering what total darkness would be like, I signalled my dive partner Bruce Dearborn, to cut his light. I did the same.

There was light.

Azures and purples from phosphorescent plankton created ghost-like tracing of our motions.

The next day, Sunday, started with breakfast at the Islander Restaurant. It took longer than expected, because the cashier was doing an imitation of a dead man.

At the Fort Wetherill dive site, Alan Iscoe casually opened his car trunk to display a four foot striped bass he had just speared. Mark Babst asked where Alan found the bass. "Out there," said Alan, pointing to 60,000 square miles of ocean.

Someone said the surf at Beavertail was so bad only a fool would go in. John Dowdell and I quickly got into our gear.

The trick to a heavy surf entry is to make sure you're not going to slam into a rock. So I let Dowdell enter first. Now I was sure there were no dangerous outcroppings. My entry angle was a little awkward. When the wave subsided I found myself lying on the beach swimming as hard as I could.

Underwater was chronic surge. Travel was accomplished by holding the bottom against the surge, then letting go and shooting out with it. The rock formations form canyons and caves. There is a step like pattern to them, not unlike a pile of oversized pancakes.

Usually after a dive I feel exhilarated. But floundering out of the surf, I felt like I had been through a workout.

But as someone said, "You need it."

The Sea Breeze

New York, N. Y.

SEA GYPSIES Skin & Scuba Club

SEPTEMBER 1975

NEXT MEETING OCTOBER 1

As usual the October meeting will be held the first Wednesday of the month, starting 7:30 p.m. The meeting place is upstairs in Oliver's, 141 East 57th Street. 141 is between Lexington and Third Avenues.

At the meeting nominations will be taken for the club's 1976 elective offices.

NEW SEA BREEZE POLICY

The Sea Breeze will now be issued following meetings. This decision was made in order to publicize the dive schedules decided at the meetings.

ELECTIONS

The Sea Gypsy charter states that nominations for the upcoming year will be held in September and October. The elections will take place in November. New officers will begin serving on the first of the new year.

Nominations so far include:

For President — Pam Peper, Peter McDowell

For Executive vice-president — John Dowdell, Neal Klemens, Elliot Potter

For Wreck-dive vice-president — Bruce Dearborn, Elliot Potter,
Ron Drumbheller, John Falk

For Legal counsel vice-president — Peter Van Nuys, Ron Drumbheller

For Vice-president at large — Zoilita Aponte, Tom McGinnis, Ken Gilmore,
Roberto Varga

For Secretary — Susan Benjamin, Denise Le Vien

For Treasurer — Paul Beck, Elaine Smay, Neal Klemens

Also to be voted on is a proposal to amend the bylaws to remove the fact that members of the board of directors automatically are safety committee members. Also, the head of the head of the safety committee will be appointed by the committee.

KEN KETT DIVES

All scheduled Ken Kett dives have been canceled.

SEPTEMBER DIVE SCHEDULE

DATE	DIVE	COORDINATOR(S)
Sept. 14	The dive boat Sea Hunter is scheduled to take us to the Oregon, which has depths ranging 80 to 125 ft.	Ron Bellucci home phone — 737-2442
Sept. 20 & 21	Picnic. Camping in Ft. Getty, Jamestown, Rhode Island. Wide variety of dive spots.	Zolita Aponte home phone — 755-1510 Mike Melerruth home phone 278-4068
Sept. 27	The Sea Lion will take us to the wreck of the Stoltz Dagali. Depths go from 65 feet on the deck, to the ocean floor at 135.	John Falk home phone BU 8-8111 (call late night or early morning)

BONAIRE

The Sea Gypsies will be taking over the island of Bonaire November 21 through 28.

If you wish to go the total price is \$489, including air fare, hotel, parties, and diving.

Send \$100 desposit to:

Princeton Aqua Safaris
c/o Princeton Aqua Sports
306 Alexander Street
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

ATTN: Ms Kay Lasley

The balance is due 30 days before the trip.

NEW HAMPSHIRE WEEKEND

Alan and Anne Iscoe went in the water. They didn't like it. Everyone went home.

KEN KETT DIVE

Ken's lucky.

Mutiny is still a capital offense.

He brought us up and down the Jersey coast for three hours. By the time we anchored into a wreck, the weather was so vile diving would have been limited to those not planning to come back.

Ken only charged us for gas. There was no choice. Piracy, too, is illegal.

JAMESTOWN - NEWPORT DIVE

After driving through a downpour, we arrived at the Fort Getty campsite to find a dry, star-lit night. Three generations of Iscoes were there, with tents pitched on a beautiful spot by the bay, while three other Sea Gypsies planned to sleep in the open.

Scurrying around frantically like the Keystone Cops, we managed to pitch our tents in record time and dove inside. Our fearless leader, John (the Con), had just enticed an unsuspecting young lady into his tent on the pretext that she would be safer in there in case it rained, when ...CRASH! - a thunder storm hit Fort Getty. Pete McDowell and Laura were frantically clawing at the entrance to our tent, trying to crawl in through the closed tent flap, while I was just as frantically pulling on my PJ's. It was a tie! They were so wet that they looked like two rejects from Noah's ark.

The storm continued till morning, with the tent flapping in the breeze like an ostrich trying to fly. The rest of the week end was almost an anti-climax - plenty of sun, no clouds and two foot visibility.

Saturday morning, the group scattered as usual, with half the group going Beavertail to dive, while the other half went to the assigned dive site, Ft. Wetherill, to meet the rest of the Sea Gypsies. An easy dive in warm water revealed that everything was covered with a layer of sand! Pleasant enough diving, but poor visibility.

Looking forward to Beavertail that afternoon, after hearing glowing reports about the beautiful caves that had been found there that morning, we went over there only to find that the sand had been stirred up by our predecessors and we couldn't see a thing. We cut the dive short and came right back to shore.

The highlight of the day was the big catch of stripers and blackfish that Alan and his crew brought back to the campsite for everyone's dinner. Suddenly, John lost his appetite - he discovered that Laura and Beth had driven off to New York with his diving gear in the trunk of Laura's car. John concentrated on sending a message to Laura. Laura returned shortly with all of John's goodies, and John could be seen the rest of the night with a big smile on his face.

Sunday, an adventuresome bunch decided to explore Newport for new dive sites. The caravan went to numerous spots along the shore, stopping wherever we saw divers to ask about the area. At each stop, Mark Babst and date unloaded their car, not realizing that the caravan was just checking and would be moving on. We finally decided to try Castle Hill, reportedly the most beautiful dive site in the area, with plenty of marine life and depths down to 160 feet.

We had been warned that the Castle Hill dive site was no longer opened to the public, but our fearless leader volunteered to try conning the owners into letting us use their property anyway. It took two tries, but he succeeded! If we ate lunch in the Inn, we could dive off their property. We found the Inn to be right out of Great Gatsby - a fantastic old mansion at the top of a cliff overlooking the main channel of the bay. Definitely a great place for divinely decadent living! Unfortunately, while the site appeared to offer great possibilities for the future (many interesting rocks, very colorful growth, and a lot of marine life), we were plagued with the two foot visibility that seemed to follow us wherever we went that week end.

I'm anxiously awaiting a return to Castle Hill!

submitted by
Zoilita Aponte, assisted by P. Van Nuys

The Sea Breeze

New York, N.Y. October/November 1975 The New York City Sea Gypsies, Inc. Anne Iscoe, Editor

NEXT MEETING

Date: 5 November 1975

Place: OLIVER'S, East 57th St.
(at Lexington Ave., N.Y.C.)

Time: 7:15 pm SHARP!

This meeting will begin early because Morris Coutts, travelling from New Jersey, will present an Atlantic Diving film, of interest to all members, and finalize details of the trip to Bonaire. ALL MEMBERS GOING TO BONAIRE ARE URGED TO ATTEND. This will be the last meeting before the trip.

Business meeting will start promptly at 8:00 pm.

NOVEMBER DIVES

Saturday 1 November 1975

from George Hoffman's "SEA LION"
Diving on the "ARUNDO" 85' - 135'.
Exceptional wreck for this area.
8 spaces at \$17 per person
Shared charter with Princeton Aqua Sports

Sunday 30 November 1975

from George Hoffman's "SEA LION"
Available for those interested -
no particular dive arranged so far.

For either dive contact:

ROBERTO VARGA home phone 271-0129

.....

November lobster dive from the "NORTH STAR"
Burge is trying to arrange a lobster dive for us - remember, the North Star has heated cabins! Details available at the November meeting or contact:

BRUCE DEARBORN home phone 278-2047

CLUB NOTES...

Eric Cropper is recovering nicely from a motor-cycle accident. How many signatures on your casts, Eric?

Maria Salma recently spent several weeks in Spanish Wells, Bahamas. Maria warmly recommends it for a Club dive week.

cont. next column...

Although the October 18 night dive was cancelled due to stormy wather, thanks go to Elliot Potter for excellent arrangements and also, special appreciation to Elliot's father, Mr. John Potter, for his initiative and promptness in informing all those concerned of the cancellation in Elliot's absense.

TO THOSE OF YOU WHO CAN...
FROM THOSE OF US WHO CAN'T...

Best wishes for great weather, water and wine to make a terrific week of diving for you in Bonaire!

ELECTIONS 1976

In order to vote at the November meeting for our 1976 officers, you must be a member in good standing. If in doubt, check your dues situation with Neal Klemens, Treasurer, home phone 734-7229, before the meeting.

Be sure to bring your copy of the list of nominees, page 3 of this issue of the SEA BREEZE.

READ ALL ABOUT IT!

Los Angeles Scuba Ordinance was repealed on 10 September 1975. Parts of the Ordinance still in effect are those concerning Scuba Charter Boats, instructor certification and new diver training and certification.

Read the Editorial in "SKIN DIVER" magazine, November 1975 issue, for more details.

OCTOBER MEETING HIGHLIGHTS

1. Dive on the 'Oregon' a great success. Decompression dive.
2. Dive on the 'Stalt'. Bends accident. Thorough discussion and description of procedure followed after accident.
3. Motion made and carried that VP at Large position be changed to Safety Committee Chairman. Pam Peper was unanimously voted in by the present S.C. committee for 1976.
4. Charles Fedor resigned as Editor of the Sea Breeze. The Secretary was asked to take charge until a new Editor is appointed.
5. Oct. dives - Picnic, (see following report) and Night Dive - (see Club Notes, this page)

SHINNECOCK INLET SEPTEMBER '75

"Meet at Shinnecock Inlet at 8am" and for once the Sea Gypsies were on time. It is prohibited to dive from the Hampton Bays side of the Inlet but on the Southampton side they do not appear to enforce the rules. Possibly because they feel anyone crazy enough to carry equipment across 1/4 mile of sand-dunes deserves to be left alone. We were saved this chore by Vinnie's four-wheel drive vehicle - Thank-you, Vinnie!

As we got to the Inlet there were some horrified faces when they saw the speed of the current. The Inlet is a narrow channel that extends from the ocean to the Peconic Bay and from there, there are locks into Long Island Sound. Even with tide tables it is very difficult to judge exactly when the tide is slack. To dive in the Inlet care must be taken to judge slack tide accurately then there is about 1 hour when the tide slowly turns and then rapidly, a current is built up again. A further note of caution - divers must keep to the rocks and not venture out into the channel because of the heavy boat traffic.

We managed to hit the tide just right and found 10 foot visibility. Fish were abundant including several small tropical fish. These drift up in the Gulf Stream and as winter approaches, die off, but are present every year. Several lobsters were caught as well as an eel. For the rod and reel type fisherman there was a rich haul of lead weights and spinnakers.

Shinnecock Inlet is always a very interesting place to dive but a place that must be treated with respect. The tides can be vicious and the boat traffic heavy. It is also a long walk across the sand if no ride is available.

Susan D. Benjamin

Watch for Roberto Varga's glowing report on the "Oregon" dive in the next issue.

Ed.

RHODE ISLAND PICNIC 1975

The "rain date" for the big fall picnic dive turned out to be fabulous! About 25 Sea Gypsies were treated to a sunny, fall week-end in Jamestown, autumn foliage and all. The first group arrived at Fort Getty with sweaters, jackets, and warm sleeping bags but within minutes had stripped down to T-shirts....it was HOT!

And for the real treat---Mike Meieruth outdid himself with the food. He produced an abundance of goodies including, among other things, barbecued chicken with his own sauce, corn on the cob, a delicious potato-macarroni salad, and cucumber-onion-sourcream salad. With two campfires, entertainment provided by Pete McDowell and Bill Barton on their guitars, and plenty of wine, everybody sang, laughed, danced, caroused, got a back rub and had a ball!

Although Saturday's diving at Fort Wetherill was mediocre - lousy visibility again, Beavertail offered some good diving at the "caves" on Sunday. The diving did yield some booty. Elliot Potter found a piece of a lobster trap and a nice piece of driftwood at Wetherill. John Dowdell found an anchor, with no boat attached to it, which he proudly dragged back to shore.

While some at Beavertail dove, the rest proceeded to cook up the food left from the picnic, for an afternoon feast for all.

And with that, some of the Sea Gypsies finish New England diving for 1975. After this weekend, we can only look forward to some more road-tripping, picnics, and beautiful dives up there next year.

Zoi Apponte

MAKING WAVES

The following space is made available to the club members to air personal opinion that they feel should be stated and read by all members. Kindly submit any contributions in writing and signed. Ed.

Most of us by now know that club member Roger Feuss has suffered a case of decompression sickness; a classic shoulder bend. It is not the purpose of this article to go into the details of the dive, or the actions and reactions after the dive. Roger is apparently all right after a stay of four and then of thirty-nine hours in a recompression chamber.

When all the questions are asked, we are left with only one of lasting significance: What can be done to prevent occurrences like this? In Roger's case as in so many others, there was no one big thing that we can point to and say this was the mistake. The complication of little things plus the type of dive made the occurrence almost inevitable. The truth is that Roger is just a statistic in the yearly total of bends occurrence, and as long as divers take "risks" we can expect these things to happen.

The club will take itself to task and look for ways to sharpen up its handling of dives. Everyone will feel that they have learned a little more to help protect themselves from getting hit. But then, in time, we will hear of it happening again.

What is the key to these occurrences that keep our friends at St. Barnabas busy on weekends? Decompression dives, and worse -- double decompression dives. The "little" things such as conditioning, diet, enough sleep, proper calculations, alert dive-masters, etc., are the determining factors that individualize hits when the diver begins to play with the tables. I will not attempt to lecture on the bends or diver responsibilities or dive master procedures except to say that as sport divers, which includes all members of the Sea Gypsies and the writer, we have no business making decompression dives; and especially under the club name. To do so only invites trouble.

Alan D. Iscoe

NOMINEES 1976

President

Peter McDowell
Bob Pierce
Ken Gilmore

Vice President

Neal Klemens
Elliot Potter
Tom McGinnis

V.P. Wrecks

Tom McGinnis
Elliot Potter
Ron Drumheller
Roberto Varga

V.P. Legal Council

Peter Van Nuys
Ron Drumheller

Secretary

Sue Benjamin
Denise LeVien

Treasurer

Zoi Aponte
Elaine Smay
Neal Klemens

PROXY VOTES

If you are a member in good standing and are not able to attend the November meeting, you may vote by proxy. Mail your vote to either John Dowdell or Anne Iscoe. These two officers are not running for 1976. Mark the envelope "VOTE", so that it will remain sealed until the actual votes are counted at the meeting.

The Sea Breeze

NYC SEA GYPSIES, INC.

DECEMBER 1975

Anne Iscoe, Editor

ELECTION RESULTS

Elections were held at the November meeting for our officers for 1976. I'm sure the other out-going officers join me in wishing the new team lots of luck for 1976 and a promise of help and encouragement. Don't hesitate to call on us for any service we can render. Again, congratulations to:

PRESIDENT	Peter McDowell
VICE-PRESIDENT	Bob Pierce
VP SAFETY	Pam Peper
VP WRECKS	Roberto Varga
VP LEGAL COUNCIL	Peter Van Nuys
SECRETARY	Laura Liscum
TREASURER	Zoilita Aponte

CHRISTMAS PARTY - YOU ARE INVITED.....

John Dowdell has kindly offered use of his apartment to the Club for our annual cocktail party.

John's address: 300 West 23rd Street (Apt.9E)

DATE: SATURDAY, 20 December 1975

TIME: 8.00 p.m.

As in other years, the Club will provide drinks and food. Guests are welcome at a nominal charge. Volunteers may sign up at the December meeting to help trim the tree, prepare food, etc... Remember, this is the one where you are talked into making an ice dive. Can YOU resist?

NEW DIVE SHOP

News of a new dive shop, passed along by Bob Pierce, opening in December on East 55th Street.

Tank fills, equipment, supplies, instruction and travel are on the bill board and we may even welcome John Thomas, co-owner of the new venture, at the December Club meeting.

BONAIRE

As this goes to press our happy wonderers should be finishing up their last dive in Bonaire and reluctantly packing for home.

We hope everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves and we are looking forward to lots of dive reports and pictures.

READ ALL ABOUT IT!

Elliot Potter sent me news of an interesting article in "OUI" magazine - something about an article for MEN OF THE WORLD but related to diving nevertheless. Elliot, I've lost your note, honestly, and can't remember the title, author or page. Try the ~~November~~ ^{Dec} issue, folks!

NYC SEA GYPSIES SAFETY COMMITTEE

On Monday, November 3, 1975 the monthly Safety Committee meeting was held. The following topics were discussed:

- The safety rules were reviewed and agreed upon as stated. Copies of these rules, along with the names of the Safety Committee members, will be available at the December meeting.
- The importance of strict adherence to the Safety rules by all Club members at all times was discussed. To enforce these rules the Safety Committee will, if necessary, exercise its option (in the Charter) to take the appropriate punitive action. This action could even result in a member's dismissal from the Club.
- Procedures of Club dives will be written up, approved and given to all Club members early in 1976. These procedures will clearly delineate the responsibilities of each Club member on a dive. Sue Benjamin will be in charge of the boat dive procedures and Pam Peper will cover those for off-shore diving.
- It was agreed that monthly Safety Committee meetings will be held prior to the regular Club meeting. During these meetings, prospective members who have undergone their check-out dives will be reviewed. Also, dives from the previous month will be discussed and topics concerning overall safety of the Club.
- St. Barnabas' hospital will be contacted for possible Saturday tours. Information will be available at the December meeting regarding this hyperbaric facility.

Pam Peper

DECEMBER CLUB MEETING

TIME: 7:30 p.m. DATE: 3 December 1975
PLACE: OLIVER'S, East 57th Street, near Lexington Avenue.

NOVEMBER CLUB MEETING

Morris Coutts showed slides of Bonaire and arrangements were made for those signed up for the trip re room assignments, ticketing, etc.

Elections were held for the 1976 officers.

THE OREGON

March 14, 1886: at 4:20a.m., just a few hours before she was scheduled to dock in New York, the Oregon received a slight jolt. She shuddered mildly for an instant as a few shouts rose from the vicinity of the bow. It seemed that the liner had been struck in such a way that a large hole had opened into her largest compartment just below the dining salon. The water rushing in began to drown the fires in the boilers and 8 hours later she sank. She had been hit by a schooner.

The Oregon was one of the biggest ships of her day. She was 501 feet long, 7475 tons, had watertight compartments, and a giant steam engine of three cylinders which produced 13,000 hp. She took the record for a trans-Atlantic crossing on her maiden voyage. Just emerging from the days of sails, she still carried four masts fully rigged for sail. She was a completely modern liner, lighted entirely by electricity, a gay luxurious palace with a grand salon of unrivaled elegance. Originally a Guion liner, she was later sold to the Cunard Line. This is the way Michael A. deCamp described her.

This collision took place approximately twenty miles east from Fire Island inlet on the south shore of Long Island. She lies under 125 feet of water.

Exactly 89-1/2 years later, on September 14, 1975, at 3:30a.m., my phone rang. It was Bruce Dearborn who was about to pick me up in twenty minutes. Fighting the temptation of going back to bed and forgetting about diving that day, I finally woke up after a cold shower. The phone rang again. This time it was "a secret caller" who wanted to make sure that I was ready to do the impossible - get to the boat on time. Late at the boat, I discovered the mysterious person. It was Ramon Silva. Thanks Ramon, I needed that!

At about 5:15 a.m., the "Sea Hunter" departed from the Freeport marina for a four hour journey to the graveyard of the Oregon. With her was a bunch of sleepy but happy N.Y.C. Sea Gypsies. The "Sea Hunter" is a comfortable dive boat; its crew very experienced. It took no more than 5 mins. for Capt. Ron Burdewick to locate the Oregon. What a difference from somebody we know!

We couldn't have picked a better day for wreck diving. The morning was a bit chilly which made it very comfortable for us to put all our junk on. As I splashed in the water I noticed another big factor in our favor; the visibility was excellent. Descending the anchor line was a little different than in my previous dives, this time the ride was longer. In the vicinity of 90 feet Sue Benjamin must have thrown a bucket of ice-cold water on me. Suddenly the temperature dropped to 48 degrees. We reached the anchor at 115 feet.

Rails, portholes, her big naked engine, a giant screw buried in the sand, all this was supposed to be there but I did not see much of it because I got wrecked myself! Sue, very close by, was a great help. We all did two dives. The crew of the boat brought up a beautiful porthole, John Dowdell brought up two porcelain dishes which bear the Cunard name. The rest of the treasure brought up by the Gypsies was a lot of sinkers. (Elliot Potter is selling them very cheap).

It was a long day. We got back to Free port around 8 p.m., tired but fulfilled after a great dive. We are all looking forward to our next visit to the Oregon in the near future. Special thanks to Ron Bellucci who made this dive possible.

Roberto Varga