

AUGUST 1989

OCTOBER 1989

General Meetings are held the first Tuesday of every month. A no host social happy hour precedes the meeting from 6 PM to 7 PM and a feature presentation follows the business meeting. The meeting is held at Pancho & Wong's at King Harbor. Executive Meetings are held the Thursday the week following the General Meeting, at Baxter's in the Manhattan Beach Mall.

AUGUST 1989						
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SEPTEMBER 1989						
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OCTOBER 1989						
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DIVERS DIRECTORY



POSITION	NAME	DAY PHONE	EVE PHONE
PRESIDENT	Allen Parker	813-5383	370-1657
TREASURER	Kathi McNally	812-1144	370-1657
SEA REPRESENTATIVE	Frank Hamell	813-3516	(714) 886-4076
SECRETARY	Cathy Gale	(818)368-1165	305-8625
DIVING OFFICER	Ken Sizemore	410-3932	371-2636
BOAT DIVE CHAIRMAN	Allen Parker	813-5383	370-1657
BOAT DIVE RESERVATIONIST	Michael Borden	813-4967	372-7764
BEACH DIVE CHAIRMAN	Billy Garrett	813-0189	324-8424
PROGRAM CHAIRMAN	Dicie Sizemore	932-2473	371-2636
MEMBERSHIP CHAIRMAN	Kathi McNally	812-1144	370-1657
NEWSLETTER EDITOR	Patrick Minor	813-4468	546-2880
HOSPITALITY CHAIRMAN	Robin Grant	823-2552	823-2552
LONG RANGE PLANNING	Lani Garrett	813-5541	324-8424
GLACD REPERSENATIVE	Tim Waag	813-6757	372-3414

GENERAL MEETING

This months entertainment will be the Exec Committee panicking as we remember that no one planned any entertainment. Hopefully the surprise provided by Dicie Sizemore will be as good as the past meetings. Rumor has it that she will entertain us with pictures she took on the vacation she is currently enjoying. Hopefully it is a diving vacation. Actually we don't have the slightest idea what she has in mind, as she left on vacation and forgot to tell anyone what she has planned (or if she had any plans). I am sure what ever she has or comes up with will be as good as it always is. She has certainly provided us with a lot of good entertainment over the last couple of years.



QUOTE OF THE MONTH

"IT'S THE ATTACK OF THE KILLER DEE'S"

Sorry we are a little short of quotes this month. But it is hard for me or Allen to be on every dive. If you hear any good quotes on the boat or at any club function, please feel free to submit them.



FROM THE EXECUTIVE OFFICE

It's time to plan our 1990 activities! From a dive point of view, we are planning some changes for next year, and I solicit inputs from the membership so that I can incorporate suggestions during the planning phase. Our beach dive program has gone fairly well this year, and we are anticipate a similar program for 1990 — again, suggestions are welcome. We also have a couple of loosely organized trips further afield, and hope to expand our activities in that area.

The club in general continues strong; however, we would like to see more participation from more of you. Our activities are essentially supported by the same nucleus of 40–50 people, and it would be nice to see you other folks on one of our dives and/or at the General Meetings.

As of this writing, we have not yet seen the official report on the Don Krasneskey accident in April. However, based on several conversations with the responsible sheriff, it was likely a combination of inexperience, a malfunctioning or inoperative tank valve, and an overweighted weight belt (29 lbs.). Three lessons for us all in one very unfortunate event.

Last but not least, if any of you out there would like to be a club officer in 1990, let us know. We can sure use some new blood and/or some help. See you all soon — if I ever get out of Florida!

AP

FARNSWORTH AFTERMATH

The Farnsworth Banks/Catalina dive on June 24th started a scuba weekend. First by our Catalina Dive on Saturday and second by topping it off attending the SCUBA '89 on Sunday, where I ran into some more SEA DIVERS.

When we arrived at the Farnsworth Banks, the dive boat's dive master went over the side to check conditions. Upon his return, he said he was hanging on the anchor chain "like a flag on a flagpole" and decided to abort the dive. The water was a beautiful blue and looking very clear and exciting. However, I must support a diving officers decision since I didn't check the current myself.

Anyway, we pulled up anchor and moved to a kelp bed on the West side of the island and made one dive. We the moved to the East side of the island and dropped anchor in a clear blue spot, chosen by our dive master Ken Sizemore. Good choice. We made two dives at this spot with some spearfishing and Abs being taken. The best thing was setting our BC's level at 60 feet along a sheer drop off and being able to see the surface above, and to over 100 feet below us in the clear blueness of the ocean. There was also some very nice kelp.

Our return home was accented with a nice onboard Barbecue of chicken and ribs.

When we offloaded our dive gear at the pier, I felt satisfied, especially with the last dive of the day.

Mike Borden

LA BUFADORA AFTERMATH

In the dead of night, armed with only mass quantities of "cerveza" and their wits (OK...half armed), the intrepid divers made it safely past the federales and snuck into what they thought was at least somewhat close to La Bufadora. It was quite dark you know.

The first to arrive was the mean green camping machine carrying Senors Stepp and Kaminski and Senorita Dacey and her Faithful Blender. They began setting up camp, figuring if they were in the wrong place, tough, they had plenty of food, cerveza and tequila and could find the others in the morning. Within a few minutes however, two more brave souls arrived, Kirk V. and Dean B. They looked a little befuddled and substantially worse for the wear and tear of the drive but, they met with the others and proceeded to set up camp.

But where was the fearless leader? The one who braved the ridicule, abuse and hassle of organizing this excursion? He was supposed to be here first and plant signs to show others the route. Oh well, he's either lost or been captured by the federales and tossed into a Mexican jail. We'll find out someday.

As dawn arose and the somewhat bedraggled campers struggled from their tents they discovered, lo and behold, their "leader", Mike B. had shown up in the dead of night. Inventory was taken in the morning and it was discovered that both (not one...but both) of the Mikes had forgotten their sleeping bags and Kirk V. (or was it Dean B.?) had forgotten his extra clothes.

So out of 6 people only 3 remembered all of their "stuff", I told you they were only half-armed. (Camping tip: While car camping in cool weather, in the event that you forget your sleeping bag and/or an agreeable member of the opposite sex, placing underwear on your head and attempting to sleep will not, I repeat not keep you warm....a considerably wiser course of action would be to get in the car!)

Well onto diving. Kirk V., Dean B. and Mike B. all decided to opt for the outer reef areas and chartered a boat from the lilliputian dive shop for a few pesos. The mean green camping machine crew Wes S., Mike K. and Kathy D. all decided it would be much more fun to carry their gear down a steep cliff and impale themselves on the sharp rocks. After all, this was publicized as a beach dive.

During the course of the day the now smelly six had been joined by Kathi and Joe K. bringing their total to eight. After two dives apiece, only one for Kathi and Joe, everyone regrouped and settled down to tell some stories (real or imagined) of their adventures. The beach divers, rapers and pillagers of the deep, brought up four lingcod, a calico and a couple scallops from the cove. Mike B. also proved to be the great white hunter and brought back more of the same from the outer reefs. Kirk V. and Dean B., being fairly new divers, were hesitant about killing anything that might slime up their pristine wetsuits, of

JADE COVE — ANNUALL EVENT

by Dee Lawrence

Almost 50 miles south of Big Sur on Highway 1, the road turns into a narrow windy path and changes into rustic countryside. Civilization becomes nearly nonexistent; the population mostly trees. Somehow, as you pass by, your eye falls on a miniscule town or two before the approach to Plaskett Creek State Campground, lying next to the area known as Jade Cove. A right turn from the beautiful coastline brings you to a sedate parkland surrounded by still more trees. A drive-thru to the end puts you at campsite #3 and – you guessed it – the weekend home of the TRW Sea Divers. I must admit it was the best campsite in the place.

At the time we arrived, there were no Sea Divers present but that was fine with me. I could spend days looking at a view like that. The mountain glistened, the seacoast sparkled and the smell – it was like the freshest breath. I inhaled deeply, took a look around and by the time Linda M. and I set up camp, some Sea Divers were returning. Despite the view, they acknowledged, they were unable to resist the lure of the Monterey Bay Aquarium, and so they set off for a day trip, leaving the beautiful campsite to mind itself. It was so neatly kept, the tents just so, the grounds without a blemish, it was hard for me to believe they were even there. But people started arriving, a volleyball net appeared, and some footballs provided by our well-behaved children of the moment, were put into play.

After Bloody Marys and Marguritas a la Linda, fun and games and a sunset hike up the wide road next to our camp providing the best view ever, we ate a repast fit for kings, danced on the table and toasted marshmallows over a roaring fire. The firepits were extraordinary and made cooking a pleasure. And thanks to the efforts of some of our wood-minded men, we had enough chunks to last well into the night. Darkness brought multiple amounts of stars and some stargazing into the wee hours. It was hard to leave the campfire, but I finally retired to sleep on my watermat in Linda M's van, reluctantly, but with a starstruck smile.

The days that followed were equally pleasant and filled with fun and frolic. Of course we visited Jade Cove, hiking down the trail and panning for Jade at it's end. It was a shorter path then I thought after hearing about its reputation for a rough climb, and is doable for dive gear, but there are at least three slippery spots where it would take some maneuvering to get a fully geared up diver past. Pat M. says, if you do the dive, your reward will be a trip through a cave whose insides are solid jade. This sounded great to me, but I decided to save it until next time when I'd be more prepared. Two Sea Divers, however, being more gung-ho than myself, attempted it this trip (Steve K. and Carl B.), successfully returning with an 80 pound rock of jade. To me it looked like any other rock on the beach, but I understand that jade glows luminescently under water. Nevertheless, upon being asked what they intended to with it after spending all day in recovery, they shrugged and laughed. What's your guess?

Aside from the beach right next to the campsite, which was pure sand and had lovely stones as well, along with yet again a fabulous view. Pat M. told us 8 miles down the road there was Mill Creek which was reputed to be one of the best dives. So, of course, we just had to go there. Upon arrival, Pat M. and I decided to snorkel first and see what the visibility was like and

Linda M. and Cathy G. and our other friends, relaxed in lounge chairs. After faces full of sludge, and noting other divers passing us going way out on their kayaks, we decided beach diving wasn't for us that day and rejoined our group. After a while of reclining on the rocks of this pretty spot, we returned to our camp where another pot luck was already in the making. More music, some games of chance and an attempt at repair of the many air mattresses that had collapsed during the evening leaving our poor campers on rough, hard surfaces brought the day to another delightful end. Bellies full, marshmallows toasted, many retired for the night. It was only the four of us who stayed up on our last night, dancing, playing with weird light and shadows, bringing in the 4th of July, the way it should be brought in. Linda, my early too bed friend, who was rocked to sleep about eight in the evening by campers rocking and rolling her van side to side because of her early retirement every day during our trip, said the next day, she had awoken in the middle of the night and looked out the window and saw something she thought was from a James Bond movie.

She said it was eerie, frightful (thanks to Jim), but knowing me, she knew who was out there, she had no doubt so, unworried, she fell asleep with a smile on her face, and a story on her lips for the next day. Could we be called even in fantasy, James Bond protegees? I doubt it. Perhaps it was more a scene from Beethoven's Blowout at the Hollywood Bowl, but I don't think we equalled the fireworks display. I don't know what she saw. I wasn't a watcher. I was just a participant on a great night at a great place. And life? It just couldn't be better.

LESSONS LEARNED

I have had the pleasure to dive several times with Art Pinder. Art is the ultimate free diving spear fisherman and holds several spear fishing records, among them is a six ft. plus sailfish. His brother Don is in the Guinness Book of World Records for spearing an 804 lb black grouper. Art and his brothers hold two AAU spearfishing championships and all of their game was speared free diving with Hawaiian sling guns.

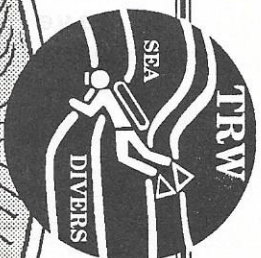
Years ago Art, myself and five other divers were diving off Andros Barrier Reef from Art's 63 ASR (Scuba Queen type). One day we were diving in about 35–40' of water spearing snapper and grouper. I noticed some small black tip sharks in the area and refrained from spearing more fish. I noticed Art continued to spear game and brazenly ignored the sharks. When we retired for the day I questioned Art about the logic of spearing fish with sharks circling. He went on to tell me that sharks were harmless to divers and the only thing he feared underwater were the giant groupers. He also said that once while diving off Bimini he and his brothers were surrounded by so many sharks during their spearing that they couldn't get a whole fish back to the boat. The sharks were ripping them off their spears!

The following is an excerpt from the May 1989 issue of Motor Boating and Sailing Magazine. It proves to me that being the worlds best spear fishermen does not necessarily make you the smartest!

The shark attack took place off Hogsty Reef, near the south end of the Bahamas chain. Zopilote lay at anchor; Enrico

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13th ANNUAL



TRW SEA DIVERS



Time:
OCTOBER 28TH
8:00PM - 12:00

Where:
REBEKAH HALL
406 E. GRAND AVE
EL SEGUNDO

Price:
TBD - IN ADVANCE
TBD - AT THE DOOR
(INCLUDES REFRESHMENTS AND
ALL LIQUIDS)



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•GOBLIN CONTEST•

•DOOR PRIZES•

TRW Masquerade Ball





COASTWEEKS 1989
ADOPT-A-BEACH PROGRAM
Saturday, September 23, 1989



Attention Divers and Beachcombers,

Please mark your calenders now for this year's COASTWEEKS 1989. The annual event will be celebrated this year nationwide starting September 16 and continuing through October 9. The popular statewide beach clean-up date has been set for Saturday, September 23. This is your opportunity to participate in a major environmental project which demonstrates our concern for the coastlines, lakes, and rivers which we enjoy throughout the year.

Organize your group now (dive clubs or groups of friends) and plan an outing to your favorite area. The Greater Los Angeles Council of Divers (GLACD) is coordinating locations within the Los Angeles area, and we will gladly answer any questions you may have concerning logistics and other similar events in which your participation will be greatly appreciated.

For information concerning : ADOPT-A-BEACH Program
Joe Monaco
(818) 339-3768



G.L.A.C.D. Membership
Bill Bryant
(818) 846-3256

Here is an example of a typical clean-up operation to use as a guideline for your own group.

1. Divers go out in buddy teams and compete to see which group can find the most items or pounds.
(this is similar to the annual Catalina Harbor Dive)
2. Make sure you have permission from the harbormaster if planning your activity in a traffic zone.
3. Have plenty of heavy duty trash bags ready for divers exiting or just use "gunny sacs" to gather underwater items and dispose of garbage and bag together.
4. Shoreline personnel make note of damage to area signs and facilities in need of repair. Send this information to the city noted at the area for repair.
5. In the Los Angeles area there are also many streams which can be made into clean-up dives.

SEPTEMBER TWO-DAY BOAT DIVE

15/16 SEPTEMBER 1989
MEMBERS \$155

RICHARDSON'S ROCK/SAN MIGUEL PEACE
(INCLUDES FOOD AND AIR)

NON-MEMBERS \$170

Our September '89 two-day (Friday/Saturday) is on the PEACE out of the Ventura Marina to the outer Channel Islands. The Peace is 65' long, 22' wide, and has 3000 psi air fills, color TV/VCR, sundeck and, of course, the infamous hot tub. The crew is great and Bill goes out of his way to make the PEACE one of the best boats around.

We will run out from Ventura making our first dive on SANTA ROSA early on the first day. Large red ABALONE can be found in abundant numbers (limit 8 for two days) as can good size FISH. The pinnacles and reefs provide homes for SCALLOPS and superior spots for PHOTOGRAPHERS and VIDEO BUFFS. Depending on our progress and the weather, we hope to end the first day with an evening twilight and/or night dive at SAN MIGUEL. We will probably overnight on the north side SAN MIGUEL at Cuyler's. We will socialize and party a little during the overnight stay, giving the hot tub a good workout in the process. Dinner will include several varieties of wine provided by the club, for those individuals so inclined!

On the second day we will assess weather conditions and leave for RICHARDSON'S ROCK which is an exposed dive spot, but when conditions are favorable, it provides some of the most memorable diving in California waters. The area provides both shallow and deep diving (120' plus) depending on diver preference and/or experience. All divers, especially inexperienced divers, should discuss conditions with the divemasters before diving. Note that inexperienced divers will not be allowed to dive if conditions are marginal.

We also plan to dive LITTLE WILSON'S, which is in the channel between SAN MIGUEL and SANTA ROSA. This pinnacle and reef structure rises to within 35' of the surface and drops to 90' in the surrounding area. We dived this spot previously and it is one of the most beautiful dives around - huge SCALLOPS too! We will then work our way back along the north side of SANTA ROSA/SANTA CRUZ making at least one more dive on each Island.

For those who just like to cruise part or all of the way, there is no better boat or trip than this one. We will also fill the trip with other goodies including prizes for booby and sign-in, fun and socializing. Those members who sign up and pay in full by 17 August 1989 will also be eligible for a drawing for a single day boat dive.

The PEACE is an extremely popular boat and this trip is filling fast. For sign up call Michael (Borden) at (213) 372-7764 and call Allen (Parker) at (213) 813-5383 for information or inputs for this dive. Boarding begins at 9:00 PM on Thursday, 14 September for a 2:00 AM departure. **Don't miss out!**

LESSONS

Menezies, a guest, and paid crewman Chuck May were diving in 30 feet of water when it happened.

Enrico speared a grouper, using an Hawaiian sling. The grouper went under a rock with the spear still in him. At this point the boys noticed that a good-sized (six to eight foot) blacktip shark was circling the area. When they got back to the surface, Enrico got another spear, and Chuck asked him about the shark. Enrico said he wasn't worried about it, but wanted to go back for the grouper. Chuck chose to return to the skiff. It soon became apparent that he made the right decision.

The shark hit Enrico just before he reached the surface in his second dive. He said later that when the shark released him, it turned and hit him in the chest with its tail as it was leaving. He said it felt like it knocked him six feet backwards. Out friend Bob Woodward who was in the skiff said that Enrico looked like he

was walking on water when he surfaced and started for the boat.

If the shark had bitten any deeper, Enrico would have been in real trouble. Fortunately, Joan and Bob were able to make butterfly bandages to close the lacerations. There were just too many wounds for them to sew them up.

Sharks are very rare in divable California waters and in several hundred local dives I have only seen one whitetip shark. I'm not talking about angel shark, leopard sharks and harmless varieties here. Glenn Hagger and Pat Minor were approached by an six to eight foot thresher shark off Santa Rosa Island a few years ago. Glenn made a very bright move and disconnected his game bag which had fish in it and dropped it to the bottom. The shark swam down, circled the bag and then swam away. Over the years I have had a number of encounters with sharks - all of these were in the Bahamas or Florida. As recent as last year

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BEACH DIVES 1989

DAY	DATE	WHERE	FEATURE	KEY CONTACT
SAT	5 AUG	ZUMA/WEST BEACH	CLAMS	BILL GARRETT
FRI/SAT/SUN	1/2/3 SEP	CATALINA	BOAT, CAMPOUT	BILL GARRETT
SAT	14 OCT	WHITE POINT	HALLOWEEN	KEN SIZEMORE
SAT	18 NOV	REEF POINT (SCOTSMANS)	THANKSGIVING	(TBD)

On the second Sunday of each month Ken Sizemore will be diving White Point in support of the Paul Meister OOPS* program. TRW Sea Divers are encouraged to be an integral part of this program.

AUGUST SINGLE DAY BOAT DIVE

19 AUGUST 1989

TALCOTT SHOALS

WILD WAVE

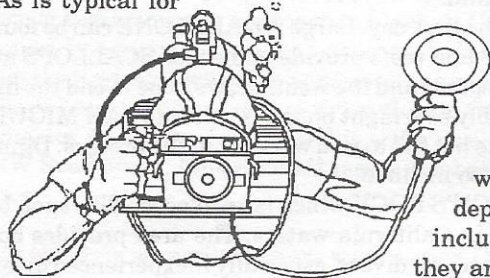
(VENTURA MARINA)

MEMBERS \$64

(INCLUDES FOOD AND AIR)

NON-MEMBERS \$71

As is typical for



this time of year, the WILD WAVE will be berthed in Ventura Marina for the month of August. We are planning a fast run out from Ventura, on the north side of the Channel Islands, to TALCOTT SHOALS, an area that we have not dived for several years.

TALCOTT is a series of shelf-like reefs located off the northwest end of SANTA ROSA Island. The reefs vary in depth from a shallow crest at 10 feet where the wreck of the "Aggi Norge" (a 265 foot steel-hulled Norwegian sailing ship) lies, to depths of 60 and 70 feet. The reefs are home for a tremendous variety of marine life, including ABALONE, SCALLOPS and FISH. Although LOBSTER are out of season, they are quite plentiful in this area, and it never hurts to scout these little beauties out for later reference!?! We will make two or three dives in the TALCOTT area, which stretches

for several miles along the SANTA ROSA coast. We will then head back along the north side of the Islands making two or three dives on SANTA ROSA and/or SANTA CRUZ.

The WILD WAVE charter to the Channel Islands a year ago proved very popular and there will be some "extra-curricular activities" this year! Be sure to be on board by calling Michael (Borden) at [213] 372-7764. For additional information call Allen (Parker) at [213] 813-5383. Boarding will begin at 9:00 PM on the 18th for an early AM departure on the 19th. The berth number is not available at this time, but will be furnished once it is provided to us.

LA BUFF.

course the fact that they were completely unarmed may have had something to do with it. So they just looked. Kathy and Joe, armed with only their cameras, did a beach dive near the blowhole that gave the town its name, and enjoyed photographing the large variety of colorful sponges, coral and other sea life in the area.

After hanging their gear up to dry and cleaning all of their gear it was time for the party to begin. The Faithful Blender was fired up to frappe some margaritas and food was heated up and served. The crew of ten, for now they had adopted 2 other camper/divers named Steve and Tammi, gorged themselves on food and drink and huddled around the campfire for a little peace and relaxation.

But no, the fun for the day was not over. Mike K. and Wes S. had purchased some very big and very loud bottle rockets in the village and proceeded to provide an awesome pyrotechnic display. Kirk V. and Dean B.'s tent was also a source of amusement when a blind old dog wandered into camp and mistook it for a fire hydrant. Tammi, by far the youngest of the crew, being only 3 days short of 21 years provided a variety of entertainment for the crew. First by trying to keep up with the professional drinkers in the group, next by trying to balance a flaming marshmallow on her chin while making "some mores" (Surely, the contents of the faithful Blender were not to blame for that trick!), and finally by being unable to name any of the "old" songs emanating from the mean green camping machine's stereo without coaching from Kathy K. Is anyone so young and sheltered that they never heard of The Doors?!

Sunday morning the crew arose and eyeballed the overcast skies and the chilly (55°F) Pacific waters. Kathy D. and the Mikes opted for scallop hunting on the outer reefs while Joe and Kathi K. went shell hunting. Kirk V. and Dean B. decided to scuff up their immaculate though now somewhat rank wetsuits with a beach dive. Wes S. dove into the soft fluffy depths of his sleeping bag nursing his hangover and rock scraped hands (don't ask.).

The crew regrouped in the early afternoon, cleaned their gear and tore down their tents. Once their rancid smelling gear was packed the troops headed out, snuck past the federales and crossed the border for the conclusion of another eventful trip. All in all, it was a very enjoyable and bountiful trip and a good time was had by all.

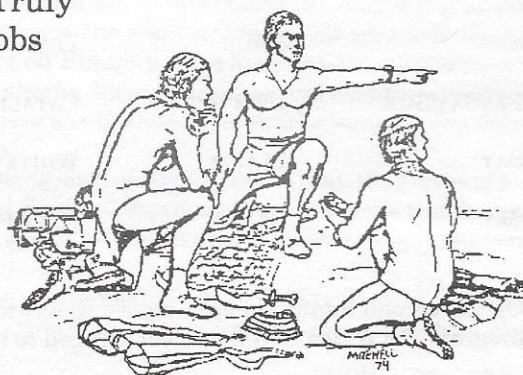
LESSONS

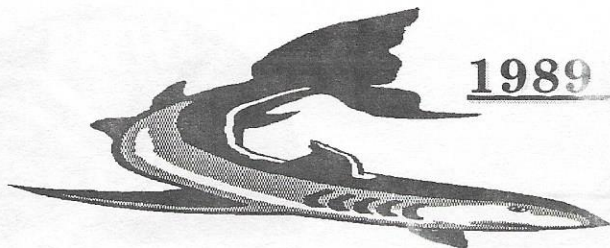
at Conception Island in the Bahamas after spearing a fish, which got off my spear, I noticed a small blacktip coming directly toward me. As I ascended I kept my spear pointed at him until his curiosity subsided.

To me sharks are probably a lot like dogs - some will bite some will not. I wouldn't advise turning my back on one as did Pinder and Enrico. There have only been three recorded shark attacks involving divers in the Bahamas - and in each instance the diver was spearing a fish.

If you plan a spearfishing trip to the Caribbean I would advise you not to be oblivious nor ignore sharks.

Yours Truly
Ed Jacobs





1989 BOAT DIVES

7	SAT	19 AUG 1989	TALCOTT SHOALS	WILD WAVE VENTURA
8	FRI/SAT	15/16 SEPT 1989	RICHARDSON'S ROCK SAN MIGUEL/SANTA ROSA	PEACE VENTURA
9	SAT	21 OCT 1989	SAN NICOLAS	WILD WAVE 22ND.STREET
10	SAT	11 Nov 1989	SANTA BARBARA	WILD WAVE 22ND.STREET
11	SAT	02 DEC 1989	SAN CLEMENTE	BOLD CONTENDER PORTS O' CALL

WILD WAVE - 22ND STREET LANDING:

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

BOLD CONTENDER - PORTS O' CALL:

South on the Harbor freeway, left at Gaffey, left on 6th Street, cross Harbor Blvd. and turn right into the Ports O' Call complex. Follow the road into the Ports O' Call parking lot and park on aisle 3 or 5. The boat is at Berth 76

PEACE - VENTURA MARINA:

North on Ventura freeway to Victoria Ave. in Ventura. Turn left onto Victoria and continue to Olivas Park Drive. Turn right and continue all the way down toward the beach and across Harbor Drive, go to the left on to Spinnaker Drive. Look for Milano's Italian Restaurant or if you get to the end of Spinnaker turn around and take the second left. Park adjacent to the berth which is by HornBlowers Restaurant at Slip #20

DIVE BOAT POLICY

- 1) A club member may, but is not required to, have a boat deposit on file with the club.
- 2) A club member will have a confirmed reservation on an upcoming dive only if
 - a) A check in the full amount for the dive has been received by the dive boat reservationist, or
 - b) The club member has a deposit on file with the club and makes a telephone request for a reservation with the dive boat reservationist.
 - c) For TWO DAY DIVES, a minimum of one half of the price of the dive must be received by the dive boat reservationist. Dive Boat deposits may be used as a part of the one half requirement.
- 3) Any reservation may be cancelled two weeks prior to a dive with a full refund. Cancellations will not be accepted within two weeks prior to the dive unless a diver holding a reservation can sell or transfer their reservation to another qualified diver. The dive reservationist will assist in this process, but is not responsible to provide paying alternates. When confirmation is received by the dive boat reservationist that a cancelling diver is being replaced by another qualified diver, the replacement diver is then fully responsible for the cost of the dive.
- 4) If a diver has a deposit on file with the club and uses that deposit to secure a reservation on a boat dive, he may not use that deposit to secure any additional dives until he has paid the club for the first dive. Two years after a diver has ceased to be a member of the club, his unclaimed dive boat deposit will be forfeited to the club.
- 5) Only TRW club members and members of other selected clubs may make boat dive reservations prior to one month before a scheduled boat dive.
- 6) Partial refunds from boats which do not make the advertised dive location will be passed on to members who request them within two weeks of the dive.

BOAT DIVE RESERVATION FORM

DIVE DATE: _____ DESTINATION: _____

*NAME OF DIVER(S): _____

PHONE (DAY): _____ (EVE): _____ COST OF DIVE: \$ _____

MEMBER: YES ☐ NO ☐ DATE OF LAST DIVE _____

Please make checks payable to **TRW SEA DIVERS** and mail to:

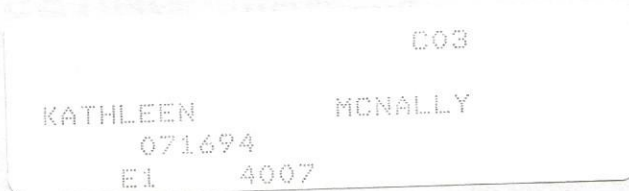
TRW SEA DIVERS
One Space Park S/1161
Redondo Beach, CA. 90278
(213) 372-7764

*Please include date of last dive for each diver.

TRW SEA DIVERS
One Space Park S/1161
Redondo Beach, California 90278

FIRST CLASS MAIL

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED



1989 TRW SEA DIVERS MEMBERSHIP FORM

NAME _____ HOME PHONE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZIP CODE _____
WORK PHONE _____ EMERGENCY PHONE _____
EMPLOYER _____
IF TRW EMPLOYEE: M/S _____ BADGE _____ EXT _____
CERTIFICATION DATE/NUMBER _____ TYPE (NAUI, PADI, ETC.) _____
ADP _____ NIGHT DIVER _____ Date of last dive _____
Do You want your name on a dive buddy list? Yes ☐ No ☐
Type of diving preferred: beach/boat/skin _____
Type of diving you are interested in? _____

Prorated

1989/Dues for new members:

TRW Employee	\$5.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	**TRW Family Membership	\$10.00	<input type="checkbox"/>
Non-TRW Membership	\$10.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	**Non-TRW Family Membership	\$15.00	<input type="checkbox"/>

Please make checks payable to **TRW SEA DIVERS** and mail to : **TRW SEA DIVERS**
One Space Park, S/1161
Redondo Beach, CA. 90278