

DIVE LOG



The Bimonthly Newsletter of the United Divers of New Hampshire

In July of this year, 14 dive club members and a couple of friends traveled to Saba for a week-long liveaboard adventure on the Caribbean Explorer. Enjoy photos and Linda Hurd's view of the trip in this issue.

Also in this issue:

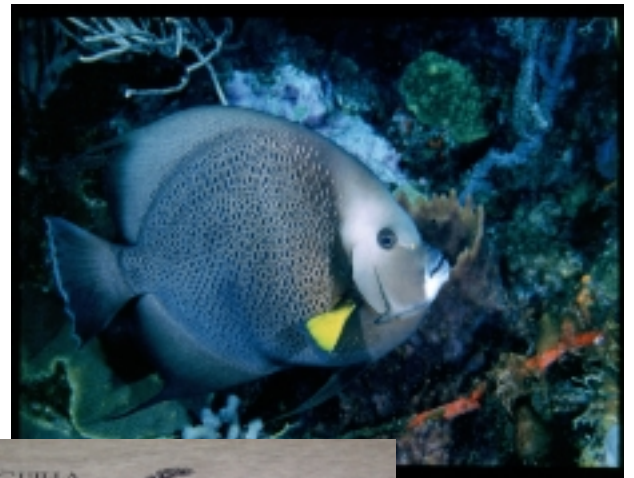
"Saturday Night Ledge" by Mike Small

"Lesson Learned" by Brandy Derickson

"A Little Pond Dive" by Karen Marion

"Tropical Fish Hunting ..." by Jean Stefanik

and more ...



From the editor

Greetings, fellow divers!

Gary Thullier, after two years of selfless service as editor of the Dive Log, has stepped down and I've taken up the virtual pen.

This issue, my first, is a little late. I've been traveling more than usual (diving, of course!), and have needed time to familiarize myself with the publishing tools used to build our newsletter. Hopefully the wait has been worth it!

Photographs, articles, suggestions, complaints, puzzles, mystery photos, and much more, is all potential newsletter material. Please send them my way

I look forward to hearing from you!

Happy Diving,

Karen Marion



Cover Photos:

- Gray Angelfish by Karen Marion*
- Map and "Spoons" by Linda Hurd*
- Boat by Kerry Hurd*

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The Newsletter of the United Divers of New Hampshire

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Subscriptions

Subscriptions to *Dive Log* are included in the UDNH membership fees. Non-members may subscribe to the newsletter for \$15/year. Subscription inquiries should be addressed to Karen Marion as well.

Advertising

Rates for a full year placement (6 bimonthly issues) range from \$75 to \$360, depending on placement size and location. For detailed information on advertising in *Dive Log*, contact Don Eva at (603) 672-5608 or dpeva@aol.com

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Website:

Newsletters and other current info are available at our website: <http://www.udnh.org>, graciously hosted by Jake & Linda Richter.

Lesson Learned

by Brandy Derickson

Two weeks ago I joined the NEADC for a dive at Nubble Light. I was going to work on my mapping skills for divemaster, so I added my slate and reel to the usual dive accessories. However, as I was the only one in the group that has dove Nubble, I decided to accompany everyone on the first dive and map the second. A few minutes into the dive and I was wondering why I couldn't move very fast. It dawned on me that it had been a while since diving dry and with steel tanks; I didn't need weight on my belt AND in my integrated BC. The group was rapidly disappearing from sight so I decided to drop the belt and pick it up on the way back. I took a compass heading and caught up with the group.

Well, you've probably guessed it...I couldn't find the weight belt! I looked for it until I ran low on air. We had wandered quite a distance away, so I decided to change my tank and go back to the proper area. On my way to the car for the second tank, I looked for my belt on shore, but to no avail. Ran the second tank low, too. When I came out and told my buddies the situation, a woman overheard us. "Some guy found a weight belt in the area you're talking about, but he's left already." WHAT?! We thought he was with a group from Montreal; so long, weight belt, hope you enjoy Canada!

Turns out, Montreal was the nickname they gave this guy who joined their group that morning. Montreal ended up diving with our group in the afternoon. "Oh, yeah, I was with that guy. Purple soft belt, right? I have his name and certification number in my logbook; I think he's from Massachusetts." I went home and tried to call PADI, but it was Labor Day weekend. I e-mailed them instead, asking for their help in finding this guy with my belt. A few days later and PADI sent me a phone number! I didn't know they would just give that information.... I finally got around to calling the number a few days later. His ex-wife answered; when she found out who I was, she said he had just left and gave me his cell phone number. One call to the cell phone and I had arranged to pickup the weight belt; turns out he's from New Hampshire and was going to be in my area! He wondered how I had found him; did I call every town in NH until I came up with the right guy? Nope, it was the guy from Montreal. "Oh, yeah...he was a nice guy." You bet he was!

So everything worked out well for me in the end. He was a bit bummed out because he really wanted a soft belt to wear with his drysuit. But I learned some valuable lessons. First, I could have attached my slate and reel line to the belt. Left a note on the slate to say "it's mine, don't take it!" I would have been able to follow the line back to the belt so as not to lose it. Second, I could have stopped and really thought about my weighting situation before I even entered the water. Third, if you don't want your information to get out, don't update PADI! And last, I really respect those of you that actually have your buddy sign your logbook. Montreal didn't know his buddy; I never would have gotten my belt back if he hadn't gotten him to sign his logbook. Thank you, Montreal!



Do You Know Where Your Mask Is?

By Linda Hurd

(Frigatebird photo by Karen Marion)

As Saturday drew near I started packing for the liveaboard trip Kerry and I (and 14 other UDNH members) would be taking on the MV Caribbean Explorer (CEX). As I started looking for my gear I was having trouble finding my mask/snorkel and thought, I still have time to find someone to take my place on this trip (I should be home looking for a job among other things). Kerry can do this liveaboard trip without me; he has done it in the past; he will be fine. I ask Kerry if he has seen my mask as he took the rest of my gear out of the closet, he said no. Fine! I'm not going! Kerry comes in and says he wants me to go on this trip and I can use one of his extra masks if I can't find mine. I look in the closet and there it is, covered by the legs of my 6.5mm suit. Our dive bags are laid out on the bed so we can start packing, Kerry gets his BCD off the dive valet in the basement as he did a dive on Wednesday 7-4-01 with Bob and Rose at Fort Foster, Maine. Good, the BCD is dry, let's start packing. Everything is packed except what we will use at Bob and Rose's Friday night when we stay over. We have our airline tickets, passports, money, traveler's checks, video camera and housing (as carry on).

continued on page 6 ...

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Saturday Night Ledge on 23-May-2001

by Mike Small

This past April 20th I had an opportunity to do two dives on the Mars tug-boat wreck with Cape Ann Divers.

The next day, 21-Apr-2001, at Don Stevens' "Diver Intros", I was talking to the owner of CAD, Dave Stillman, and asked him what the possibilities of chartering a boat to see something different and a bit deeper than the Chester Poling and Nina T. He asked me what was deeper that I wanted to see. I answered that I had heard of a site called "Saturday Night Ledge" that was about 130 feet deep. He responded that it can be even deeper and that CAD does not run regular charters to that site due to the conditions and the depth. He told me there was a special charter on May 23rd for a decompression/deep diving class and that if I wanted to dive I was welcome on the boat.

A few days prior to the dive I emailed a friend whom I knew would be diving that day that I would see him on the boat and was looking forward to the dive. His email in response informed me the instructor on the boat would be Terrence Tysall. For those who do not know him, Terrence is the founder and president of The Cambrian Foundation (www.cambrianfoundation.org) and has dove the Monitor and "The Big Fitz". For me, the only bigger thrill could have been to be on a boat with George Irvine III and Jarrod Jablonski of the Woodsville Karst Plains Project.

The day dawned beautifully for a dive and I packed up my car and drove to the dock. It was a real pleasure to see the CAD crew again and we were quickly loaded up and heading out. Captain Steve came into the cabin with a waiver form and told me, "Mike, you know the rules so until you sign this you don't dive." I signed it so I could dive. The dive site is only a short distance from the Chester Poling and we hastened to prepare ourselves for the dives. I took a few minutes to speak to my friend about the site and ask for his recommendations about what to look for and what to avoid. He told me that the site is a

canyon, approx 200 feet long that starts in about 90 feet of water and 'opens up' at a depth of approx 130. If you move beyond the canyon exit it is possible to get into deeper water but given that I had a 28% mix in my doubles I would be proceeding no deeper/further than 130. My friend also warned me that you should proceed beyond the canyon ONLY if you have a reel and tie off; "you don't have to go very far before the canyon opening is not visible. If you are VERY fortunate or skilled you might find the opening, otherwise you'll be looking at a blue water ascent in 150 feet of water and Stevie will not be happy."

On the way out to the site Terrence Tysall told us (the divers NOT in his class) that we should enter the water first so that his group did not mess things up for us. That was very appreciated. Within minutes of mooring at the site my friend and his buddy entered the water first and I was a few minutes behind them. There was a slight current running close to the surface and the vis was about 15 feet so I was not impressed at the time. Fortunately, when I was a bit deeper the current was gone and at a depth of about 50 feet I could actually see the bottom and it was spectacular: rock formations, sea-stars, anemones, fishes, etc in abundance. Arriving at the bottom I clipped a beacon to the mooring and headed down the canyon. The walls were quite high but I am unsure how high because I did not swim to the top, I stayed at the bottom. The sides were covered with all sorts of life and my 50w AUL cannister brought them to vivid color. Leisurely finning down the canyon while monitoring my depth and time I was all too soon in open water. Again glancing at my depth gauge it registered 130 feet. I spent a moment or two hovering and admiring the open water while hearing my friend's admonition to "be not stupid" and then turned to head back. The passage back was much the same and 18 minutes into the dive I was back at the mooring so I unclipped, deactivated and stowed the beacon, shut off my primary light and reclipped the light head to my harness and started my ascent. As I ascended I could see Terrence and his group off to the side of the canyon entrance working on skills of some sort. At a depth of 60 feet I paused for a moment to switch from 28% to a 50% deco mix (yes, Mike, Lea and Steve I know I could switch at 70 but I have a rule that I will elaborate on if you are interested) and continued my ascent making stops at 50, 40, 30, 20 and 10 feet.

Following a SIT of sufficient duration I entered the water

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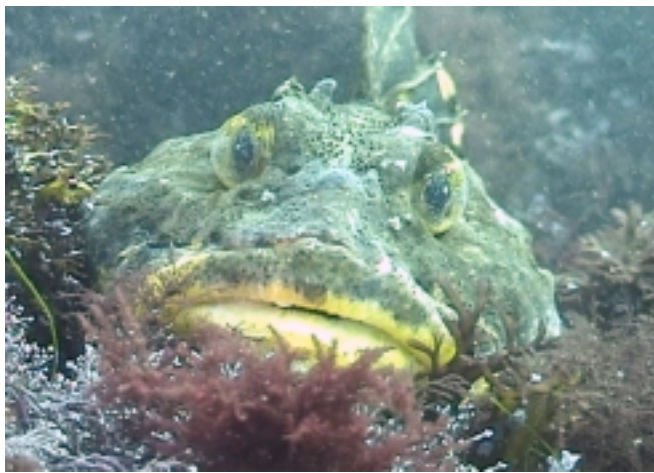
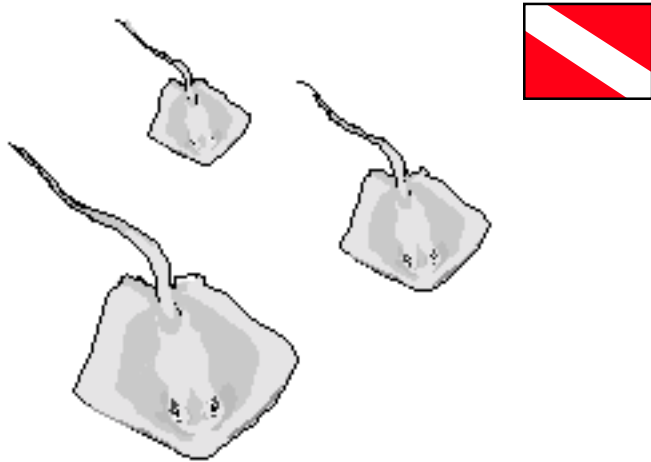
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again for the second dive. My friend and his buddy were already on the bottom and I could see them “scurrying” like ants and noticed they had clipped a line off to the mooring and were exploring the rock formations near the opening to the canyon. Arriving at the bottom I decided to do the same. It was another very enjoyable dive that lasted 18 minutes. During the journey back to the dock I was asked if I was interested in diving U853 but I had to decline as it was a weekday and very early departure from the dock. I did express my interest in another SNL dive and was assured I would receive a call the next time CAD heads out to that site.



Shorthorn Sculpin by Kerry Hurd (Outer Sunken Rocks)

Tropical Fish Hunting in Rhode Island

by Jean Stefanik

This years' expeditions to the waters of Rhode Island have been very successful thus far. Several groups have netted spotfin butterfly fish, and damselfish - commonly seen in Rhode Island waters this time of year — if you know how and where to look - they are tiny! Less common finds include cowfish (a cute horned trunkfish - kind of looks like a green pea with fins swimming in the water).

Last weekend will be memorable for me - I successfully caught a four-eye butterfly - not so common and the prize was a short big-eye! This fish is cardinal red, and has, as it's name indicates, big eyes. The adult form is usually seen in 600+ foot water - thus most of us sport divers never see it while diving. Other than tropical hunting, I never have, although it appears in fish ID books. Not surprisingly, I found it under a ledge - the only surprise for me was that it was in 3 feet of water at Ft. Wetherill - trying to stay out of the light perhaps? I saw these two big eyes and adjusted my nets - wasn't really sure what I had until I inspected the nets after flushing it out. Wow! In over 25 years tropical fish hunting, I have heard of 3 or 4 people catching them - I've only personally seen 2, so this is a real “catch”. It's happily swimming (and hiding under ledges) in my ocean touch tank at school - along with the butterfly and damselfish.

Let me know if you are interested in trying your luck - I will probably go down again sometime in October - the “season” ends by mid November because the water gets too cold and the fish become food for other more hardy critters. So collecting these tropical beauties is a win-win situation which happens every fall. There's definitely an art to finding the fish- knowing where to look, how to catch, and how to distinguish from local fish takes a bit of practice. Diving works best at low tide, but I honestly catch as many or more fish snorkeling at low tide. Let me know if you are interested - it's definitely a challenge!

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continued from page 3 ...

Well, it is early in the morning and people have arrived at the Gamaches since we will be carpooling to the Park and Fly for Logan. Bob and Gary drove, and Bob was to follow Gary. Bob and Gary each had a map - Bob's was to the Park and Fly, so Gary followed Bob. We made it, got a shuttle to Logan and then stood in line at the US Air check in. Karen and her friend Steven Sharp were already in line. As we snaked through we also saw Mike and Darlene. It took so long for us to get through that they had to call us as a group so we could make our flight. We had made that suggestion to the person that was helping Mike and Darlene and they said no. As the rep was working with us he quickly caught onto Bob's sense of humor and confirmed to Bob that all luggage was checked to St. Maarten except Bob's and it was going to San Diego. Okay, all checked in and off to the gate. I had everyone's boarding passes (I got this honor as I was the highest ranking board member on the trip). Jean got stopped at the x-ray machine, as they wanted to see her camera stuff unpacked. We are all together now and ready to board the plane.

Our next stop is in Charlotte, NC, for a brief time. Now onto St. Maarten. We land and get through customs. As we are waiting for our bags to come off the plane I take off my wind pants (I had my shorts on already). It is as hot as I thought it would be. As we are leaving we are in the second taxi Bob had flagged down. We didn't see who was in the first or how many people the van had. The driver is asking if we have everyone, we didn't know. As it turned out Jean was still at the airport and did eventually make it to the dock. We arrived and were met by Nicol, Mike, and JF (members of the crew) to take our luggage to the boat. Jim and Barbara are already on board and settled in. We have to wait to go to our cabin until Jenn (the boat manager) can give us the tour and dos and do nots and finds out about the special food needs. We are now in our cabin and can take our time to unpack and get settled. It however seems very important that we unpack and set up our dive gear now! Okay, so off we go (I hope all week doesn't seem rushed like this, I'm not having fun) to get our regulators on our tanks and stuff in the lockers and suits hung.

We are walking around the boat getting our first of many glasses of lemonade we would be drinking over the course of the week. Dinner is being made by the chef, Craig, who is from Australia, as is Erin, who is known as the towel wench (more on this). We are told that the crossing tonight will be rough and if we need to take something for it to do so. Our final person seems to be walking down the dock towards the boat, and someone yells to Karen, is that John coming? She said yes. Good, we are all here. It is at about this time I put on my TransDerm patch so I won't get seasick (I want it to have time to take effect). Unfortunately Air France has lost

John's luggage. Jenn finds out what he has done so far and then is on the phone right away trying to make arrangements for it to be delivered to a port we will be at. John did however pack his regulators, dive computer, laptop, camera and housing. The fact he has no clothes (other than what he is wearing and his new shirt we had made for the trip that I brought down) and no dive gear, he still can't wait to get going. We all came down for dinner, ate, met the crew and heard the captain's briefing. The crew are JF (the captain), Jenn (the boat manager and dive instructor), Russ (the engineer), Craig (the chef), Erin (the cook helper, cabin cleaner, chocolate fairy, towel wench (warm towels after night dives), and anything else that needed done), Mike (dive instructor), and Nicol (dive master).

We were told again that the crossing to Saba tonight is expected to be very rough with 6 to 8 foot seas, so if you need to take something for motion sickness, take it. Anything loose in the kitchen/salon area has now been put away, and the crew is casting off the lines, and we are on our way to Saba. Most people went to the upper deck to visit, play games or whatever. It is now dark out and has been a long day, so I go down and decide to go to bed. I decide to tuck into the back of the bed under the bed above which leaves the open area for Kerry. The crew was correct - the crossing was rough, but not as bad as I thought it would be. Maybe that was because I slept my way through most of it.

It is morning and Kerry and I roll out. Up for breakfast, some others are already there and eating. Craig makes whatever we want, and we do our own bread type things. By this time Erin had made all the beds and started helping Craig with snacks. After breakfast we hear the (first of many) blowing of the Conch (the call to dive). I don't think people came running but it might have been close. The boat is moored beside Saba and we can see goats climbing the cliffs. This island comes straight out of the sea and there it is. Nicol does the dive briefing (over the course of the week she will do them all but 1). At this point we find out that some people are having problems with their BCDs and/or integrated 2nd air supplies. The crew is on it, some items get swapped out with other equipment on the boat, and others are repaired or will be looked at later (and fixed by Bob and Gary). I let Karen borrow my BCD and regulators for this dive. Almost all of us are in the water for this dive.

As divers (including crew) came up, I would take their fins, cameras, video cameras, or masks and put them either into the rinse tanks or their lockers depending what side of the boat they were located on. That way these items were out of the way of other divers getting up the ladders, where their seats and tanks are, and the showers. This would happen on all but 2 dives this week. All would come up and have their numbered blue towels (they were to use the same towel all

day). Everyone that wanted the tank they used filled had to take the 1st stage off the tank so they could be filled or the crew couldn't fill the tank (as the week went on they had to find a few people and ask them to remove the 1st stages as they knew these divers were doing the next dive).

Then we got a fresh baked snack. All the snacks were good; some were also messy (but that was okay as we were going to be able to wash it off in a matter of ½ hr (next dive) anyway). Dive #2 of the day: most of the divers jumped off the side of the boat into the water. This jump could be between 7' and 15' depending on the roll of the boat. If you did this exit, your camera was lowered on a rope with a carabineer on the end. You would also have to jump over the "granny line" or wait until it was close to the boat not to straddle it when you jumped. No one got the opportunity to straddle it the entire week. Others jumped off the back of the boat depending on conditions at the time, or because of gear or physical needs. The "granny line" was used to pull yourself to the down line if needed. Many of the divers just jumped in and headed straight down. After dive #2, you came up and we were called to lunch (but not until the bell was rung). Lunch was always served on the upper deck of the boat. We sat at the table, on lounge chairs, coolers, or on the floor. Under the sunshade was usually decorated with some sea motif for meals. We had a little time to digest this wonderful meal and then, the Conch was blown again. Dive briefing #3 was done and off the divers went again. As they were diving, I would bring the towels down, as they would be hanging all over the place upstairs. The crew had put new water in the cooler on the camera table and new lemonade upstairs. (By the way we drank more lemonade than anyone else they have had, and we also drank less alcohol than groups they have had.) Everyone is coming out and I put everything away or in the rinse tank. Upstairs for another snack and maybe a game of Spoons, Dominos, or Hearts, or just to rest and soak up some sun. Uh oh, it is time to dive again (#4). Same routine as for dive #1,2,3 above. As the divers are coming out Craig is laying out dinner, which is done buffet style so we can get what we want and as much as we want (if you get it your first time through the line or eat fast). Each dinner had a theme and the

salon was decorated for it (as well as some of the crew). Dinner, as everything so far, is good, with lots of it. After dinner, people go to their rooms or upstairs or just sit around talking. Here we go again, time for the night dive (#5). Everyone digs out the lights, tank markers, and other night related gear. Everyone is lighted and ready to dive, so off they go. While they are in the water, Erin has picked up all the blue towels (as the week goes on, I help her gather them) and they are in the dryer being heated for when the divers come out, and Craig is in the kitchen heating the milk for hot cocoa. As they are in the water, I'm looking off the back of the boat as the lights are on. I see Tarpon and lots of different fish attracted by the lights. As the divers start coming out, Erin and Craig are at the ready. Erin will not hand you a towel - she places it around your shoulders (what service!) always with a smile! Craig is never far behind. The gear is put away or hung for the night. If we move the boat, the camera gear is tied down on the table and all skins/suits are hung in the bungeed area.

As the days go on, some of the group are taking classes of various types. Many rolls of film are developed, and some hours of video are watched. As for the dives I'll leave that to some other person on this trip to tell you about, as I was only able to complete 1 out of 27 possible. I did however attempt 2. On the first, Kerry and Gary were my buddies (that way if I couldn't do the dive, Kerry didn't have to get back on the boat). I jumped off the back of the boat. Kerry and I met Gary along the "granny line." I was trying to control my breathing on the surface (with my regulator in my mouth). Gary and Kerry are breathing through their snorkels and just waiting for me. To me, it seemed like I was taking forever. I don't know why I worry about these things when I'm with Kerry or Gary as Gary is the most patient person I know when it comes to diving and helping other divers (he has spent many hours with me), and Kerry is learning this. It is suggested we just try to go down where we are instead of going to the down line. I say that is ok. My head goes under the water and something in me says, "This is not the dive for you".

Will Linda be able to dive? Find out in the next issue as she continues her story of the dive club trip to Saba ...



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A Little Pond Dive

By Karen Marion

Many of us think of diving bliss as clear, tropical waters with lots of brightly colored fish. Or as deep, mysterious wrecks with the hidden promise of sunken treasure. Or as twisty, windy passages in an unexplored cave. Or diving Nubble Light in the evening with a wonderful golden Sea Raven to spice things up. But sometimes we just have to make do

On Labor Day weekend I had the privilege of staying at a friend's place in Eastham, Massachusetts, on Cape Cod. We stayed in a little inland cottage a brief walk away from a small freshwater pond. I've gone snorkeling in this pond before, simply out of curiosity as to what was down there. No one has believed me when I've described the quiet beauty below the murky, greenish surface. But below that murk is a shallow, sun-dazzled array of delightful little perch, snapping turtles, painted turtles, pickerel, strange, brilliant orange bugs, and more. And the plant life! Let me tell you! The underwater plants are a gorgeous, bright green, dipped with gold, as if touched by the sun itself!

This time, I decided to prove my point by visiting this little pond with scuba gear and my housed camera system. I convinced my friend Eileen to bring her gear so I'd have a buddy, and on Saturday, we geared up for our "little" dive.

The best laid plans, and all that

Eileen had equipment troubles, so she chose to snorkel. The water was murky, and essentially useless for photography (see photo below for the best I could get). The water turned out to be incredibly shallow; no deeper than 5 feet at any point. But I was determined to enjoy myself, and so I practiced my compass navigation, I explored the pond, and I enjoyed what wildlife I could find. There were plenty of perky little perch, and a plethora of plants. And I saw the mother of all snapping turtles, to add a fearful element to the day.

All in all, I enjoyed a nice little dive, once I reset my expectations, and I'll continue to explore those unexpected places, just because they're there



photo by Karen Marion



Club Meetings

Meetings are held the first and third Mondays of each month, January through November. We encourage potential members to attend a meeting or two to experience our club before joining. The meetings are held at the YMCA on 30 Mechanic St. (off of Elm Street) in Manchester. The meetings start at 7:00 PM. Each meeting consists of a short business portion followed by a variety of presentations and discussions. Immediately following the club has an hour of pool time for swimming, trying out gear, and the occasional game of pool volleyball or underwater hockey. Members and guests often meet afterwards at a local restaurant for food and drink.

Extreme Weather

Meetings will be held if the YMCA is open. You can call them at (603) 623-3558. Check close to the meeting time as the front desk often has no advance warning of early closures.

Membership

Annual dues for membership for 2000 in the United Divers of New Hampshire are \$30/individual or \$45/family. Dues are not prorated for members who join later in the year. To join, please contact Don Eva at (603) 672-5608

Get in the Swim

After every meeting, the YMCA pool is open to our dive club for an hour of fun and fitness.

Don't wait for the ice to thaw before trying out that new equipment, the pool is the perfect place. Check out the club calendar for special presentations in the pool like dive knife use or trying out a dry suit. So bring a suit and a towel to every meeting and get into the swim.

United Divers of New Hampshire Contact Information - 2001

President	Tom Tremblay	(603) 625-8459
Vice President	Linda Hurd	(603) 672-8325
Treasurer	Jim Mayo	(603) 895-4090
Secretary	Don Eva	(603) 672-5608
Dive Coordinator	Bob Gamache	(603) 669-0580
Dive Log editor	Karen Marion	(603) 423-9055

Meeting Schedule: (winter hours) 7:00-8:30 pm - meeting & presentation, 8:30-9:30 - pool time, 9:30-9:45 - hot tub!

Meetings and Events

November 5, 2001 Meeting

Curacao w/ Karen, pool time 8:30-9:30

November 10, 2001 Annual UDNH Banquet

Intervale Country Club in Manchester

6:00-7:00 social hour, and we'll have a wonderful buffet dinner at 7:00. Menu includes a choice of chicken or beef, vegetables, potatoes and a fabulous dessert!

Speaker is Stephen Gagin, who is with Viking Divers, and will be speaking about his experiences diving the Titanic in a Russian submersible. He will share slides, video and plenty of stories!

Annual Dive at the Lighting of the Nubble!!!

Saturday, November 24, folks will gather in the early to mid afternoon at Nubble Light to light the underwater Christmas tree! Come early for best parking ... traffic is usually stopped around 4:00. Divers plan to be out of the water by 6:30 for the lighting of the lighthouse. Come one, come all ... it's a great deal of fun! Donations welcome to help cover the cost of the light sticks! *Thank you, Don Stevens, of Atlantic Aquasport, for donating the Christmas tree again this year!*

Equipment Mart

Members looking to buy, sell, or trade equipment may advertise here for free. Send submissions to: Karen Marion at 4 Wildwood Lane, Amherst, NH 03031-2107, e-mail: kmarion@adelphia.net

Camera equipment:

Nikonos V Camera with 35 mm lens \$600
Nikor 15 mm Lens with view Finders for Nikonos V \$1285
Ikelite Substrobe 225 \$325
Ikekite Housing with Nikon N90 Body & MicroNikor 60 mm Lens \$1300

Dive equipment:

Odin Regulator \$250
Dive travel BC \$100
Aqua Com 2000 Underwater Communication system (3 diver to diver units) \$900 for all three
Remote Isolator valve control for OMS manifold \$80

Dive Computer-Orca Edge
Contact Lea Nichols @ (603) 487-2726

Viking "underwear" \$25.00, "underwear hoods" (2), \$10.00each. Also Henderson men's Farmer John wet suit size M/L \$125.00 / wet suit hood - large, \$10.00 / 'Pony Tamer' mounting-disconnect system for pony bottle,\$25.00/ Wenoka Dive knife,\$10.00

Contact Willis Corson @ 668-5829

Nikonos IV A u/w camera for sale, comes with 28mm, 35mm and 80mm amphibious lenses. (no strobe) \$300.00 for lot.

Contact Gary Thuillier @ (603) 487-3001 evenings or email garynsusie@juno.com

Dive Computer: Orca Marathon - excellent condition with new battery. \$100.

Contact Mike Griffin @ 603-673-9250

Henderson wetsuit size small, in good shape \$150.00.

Contact Tim @ 566-5893



Weekend Tides

The following abbreviated tide tables are for High Tides only, based on Portsmouth Harbor. This guide is a quick reference only and should not be used for dives requiring exact times for slack tide. More detailed information is available at www.maineharbors.com.

	Saturday	Sunday
October		
6	2:25 PM	7 3:06 PM
13	8:52 AM	14 9:49 AM
20	2:42 PM	21 3:33 PM
27	9:05 AM	28 8:49 AM
November		
3	12:17 PM	4 12:57 PM
10	6:34 PM	11 7:36 PM
17	12:30 AM	18 1:15 AM
24	6:25 PM	25 7:15 AM

Weather

Current marine weather for New England can be accessed on the world wide web at NWS.FSU.EDU/BUOY/

DIVE LOG

United Divers of New Hampshire
P.O. Box 4176
Manchester, NH 03108-4176

Forward and Address Correction Requested

DIVE LOG

Dive Log is the bi-monthly newsletter of the United Divers of New Hampshire, an organization dedicated to educating divers and expanding the knowledge of diving in the State of New Hampshire and New England

In this issue:

UDNH does Saba!

Weight belt blues

Tug Boat wreck dive

Pond diving on Cape Cod

Tropical fish hunting