

# The Muddy Puddle

VOLUME 2, ISSUE 2

MAY 2000

## Plymouth 2000

A first for the club, a change at Easter, this year we travelled down West to Plymouth in search of Viz.

However Mother Nature decided that we would have to work for the viz. For weeks before Easter the weather was calm, not too wet not to dry but just ok. However in the week before Easter Force 6-7 storms lashed the south coast destroying any inshore viz.

Driving down to Plymouth many experienced divers realised that we may not be in for 4 days of diving.

The club had booked the Mount Batten Centre as it's base, with it's own jetty from which to load hard boats it is idea for divers. After a full breakfast on the first day, the D.O. broke the bad news to the amassed hoard. "No Diving today!" some sighed with relief. Some asked Paul Brown, for the first of many time, "How much are the canoes?", as canoe hire was possible from the centre.

Instead the club embarked on a trip to the National

Aquarium, just across the Sound. This lasted until midday, when coincidentally the pubs opened. Most members stay here all afternoon, some stay all day, whilst others ventured out into Plymouth, and took in the sights and sounds of the town, including the S&M fetish sex shop, Westward Bound. For the first time in ages Sticky was lost for words.

The next day many awoke hoping that the days diving was again cancelled, this was not to be. Thus the diving lists suffered heavy casualties, due to strange sickness and unseen head injuries.

The diving was not what many had hoped for, viz was between 2 and 4 metres and the sights not over exciting for experienced eyes. Those new to the sport loved every minute of it, and will remember those memories forever.

The sun was not shining and due problems with the rib, everyone was restricted to one dive.

The next day followed some lighter drinking overnight. The clouds had cleared but the wind persisted, restricting the choice of sites. Rumours circu-

lated that the Eddystone had 15m viz, but it was considered too rough to get to. We shall never know the truth.

Sunday's diving began with a dive of a wonderful site called Fairylands, a pinnacle which reaches from 30m up to 6m and covered in life. This was followed by a dive on Cannon Alley, which had 4m viz.

That night the club was locked in the curry as the crew of HMS Invincible invaded and caused mayhem in the town.

Monday's diving was called off due to the weather and all returned home.

All agreed it was an excellent weekend, even if the diving wasn't great. But all those new to the sport enjoyed it immensely and said it was a great way to meet the club.

Finally many thanks to all those who were involved in arranging the weekend, and making it a great success.

One question remains ... Paul how much were those canoes?

For more on Plymouth read Narked.

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### DIVES COMING SOON

#### Saturday 20th May

Littlehampton  
RIB 11:00am  
Tom Maguire

#### 27-29th May

Weymouth  
Our Phylis

#### Saturday 10th June

Littlehampton  
RIB 12:00pm  
Dave Enderson

#### Sunday 18th April

Littlehampton  
RIB 11.30am  
Mark Emuss  
(The day after England v Germany)

## DIVING OFFICER'S RAMBLINGS

**Still no word from the  
Chairman!!**

Sorry we couldn't make sense of his rambling this month so instead...

### Croydon BSAC Plymouth Awards 2000

The Gary Eason How many times will I see my breakfast Award :- **Tim Moynihan**

The One 2 One misuse of a mobile phone Award :-  
**Paul Carvall**

Most enthusiastic Novice : - **April Perren**

The Pub rely team event :- Outright winners in a strong field - **Mark Emuss, Dennis Copland, Tony Ray and Gary Eason**

Best Individual display - **Gary Eason**

The Alex di Giorgio award for cylinder strap tightening :-  
**Mark Hennis**

The Dennis Copland snoring event :- **Tim Moynihan + Phil Goldacre** (Team effort)

The Peter Kyle "I'm sure I had two fins" award :- **Steve Barrett**

The man most likely to follow through award (as voted by his roommates): - **Dave Elphick**

Most leaky drysuit : - **Phil Gldacre**

Most unusual hole in a dry suit : - **Paul Brown**

Deepest non intentional depth :- **Jeff Proudfoot & Gary Eason**

Most swaying drunk award :- **Mark Emuss**

Most aborted dives (as vote by your buddies) :- **Phil Goldacre**

The Abby Maguire award for providing grub to poor and needy divers : - **Jeanette Copper and Jan Shoulders**

The me and my shadow award : - **Kevin Stickland and Paul Carvall**

The Scrubs up well award (For Sunday night) :- **Tony Ray**

### The following awards are yet to be awarded

Best Male on the Sniff :-

Best Female on the Sniff :-

Best Tantrum :-

Best "Good Boy" :-

Best "Good Girl" :-

The Suck the Cylinder Inside Out award (SCIO) :-

And lastly

The Expeditions Officer has just Pulled Me Off Award:-

### Seriously though....

This years REAL Diver of the Year Award is going to be run slightly different to that of previous years.

The D.O has request that club members nominate divers for the award. Then at the end of the year he will assess each nomination and award as appropriate.

Nominees do not need to be the great and the good, but a diver who has impressed others with their actions, temperament and attitude throughout the year. This could be a novice diver who has excelled during their training, or had to overcome great difficulties and finally won through.

Alternatively this could be a diver who has grown in stature over the season, or someone you respect and admire (as a diver).

You will be asked to validate your reasons for nominating the individual and, no Gary, you can't vote for yourself.

Use the form on page 10 and hand it to the Dry-Member or D.O before the end of the season.

## Diver(s) of the Month

This month we have a first for this award as it goes to two members, who independently excellent in the areas of leaving things behind.

First off we have to travel back in time to just before Easter and the excellent refresher course on Oxygen Administration. Those whom attended became versed in the importance of quickly and correctly assembling Oxygen tanks and regulators, for needy casualties.

Particular time was given to the fact the all divers on a diving boat should be made aware of the location of this equipment and how to retrieve it in cases of emergency. Further every attendee was assessed in how quickly they could configure the kit.

The courses went smoothly, and all felt comfortable in the knowledge that should the need arise, that they could assist in the rescue attempt. This was further compounded by the excellent tutorage given by our illustrious D.O Dave Endersen.

However, this was obviously a case of Do As I Say, Not Do As I Do. For whilst aboard the hard-boat Venture, which did not have an O2 kit, (as SOME members found out before venturing to



Plymouth), Dave was asked where the Clubs O2 kit was. Dave calmly replied "In the boot of my car". His car was back in the car park, whilst Dave and the dive boat were over an hour out to sea.

Tut-tut-tut...

Our second winner this month won with slightly more light hearted situation.

One would believe that having once won Diver of the Month, you would never wish to win it again. Not so for our second winner, as this person seems to believe it is the kind of award to aspire to, much like a knighthood or Nobel Peace Prize or perhaps a F. A Cup Winners medal.

This diver has gained the award for their careful packing of their dive equipment. Regulator, Mask, Fins, Football Boots, Weight-belt, T-Shirt and Shorts, Stab Jacket and large inflatable pigs bladder.

Yes, Joanne left her wetsuit at home and brought her brothers football kit to the dive site. She still wanted to dive but the rest of the boat said they could be seen with anyone wearing a Man United top.

Well done Joanne. Will you be trying for three in a row???

## Plaice in Cream

Top-quality fish abounds off the British coast and plaice easy to catch. It is a flat fish with a delicate flavour. The skin on one side is brownish, with orange spots, and on the other is pearly white. Plaice is best enjoyed in a simple recipe.

**INGREDIENTS:** Butter - 15 g, Onion - 1 small, finely chopped, Double cream - 150 ml,  
Fish or vegetable stock - 150ml,  
Mace - 1 blade,  
Plaice fillets - 8 each weighing 75g (3 oz) skinned,

Fresh parsley sprigs or freshly chopped parsley  
Lemon twists to garnish.

### COOKING:

1. Melt the butter in a large frying pan, add the onion and cook for about 3 minutes, stirring occasionally, until softened.
2. Stir in the cream and the stock and bring to the boil. Lower the heat and add the mace. Gently add the fish to the pan, loosely folded in half. Spoon the cream over the fish. Cover and poach gently for about 5 minutes, until the fish is tender and just flakes.

## Ribbing It

On Saturday the 29th April the RIB was in action, taking a group of divers out to the Shirala. The Shirala was a 5,306 ton Cargo Carrier / Liner. She was on her way to India when she was sunk after being hit by a torpedo fired from UB-57 at 5:12 pm on 2nd July 1918. Eight of the crew died that day, but the rest managed to escape and had time to watch the ship fold in half before sinking.

Today the Shirala lies over 5 miles out, off Littlehampton, in 24 metres. Much of her cargo remains, although in 1978 her cargo of ivory was salvaged. That which still remains are jars of Dundee Marmalade, spares for cars and truck, supplies for the Indian army, including 20 lb bombs.

Much of the wreckage is scattered but some still remains such as the stern which stands 8m proud.

On Sunday the 30th April the RIB took divers out to the Mulberries of another excellent dive amongst the remains of the old floating harbour.

But the highlight of the day was the RIB being visited by a pod of Dolphins. The dolphins it is believed were hereto feed on the large schools of mackerel, which in turn are feeding on the plankton bloom.

Once again these were two excellent days diving.

3. Carefully transfer the fish to a warmed plate, using a fish slice, cover and keep warm. Boil the cooking liquor until it is slightly thickened.
4. Spoon the sauce over 4 warmed plates, discarding the mace.

Arrange the fish on top and garnish with parsley sprigs and lemon twists.

# Narked

Welcome fellow divers to "Narked", the column that likes to stand tall and stand out in a crowd. This issue we will be examining the rich vein of behavior that our members displayed on our excursion to Plymouth.

The weekend got off to a good start as a large road sign advised us that we were "Welcome to Mount Batten", which after a long car journey was just what the doctor ordered. However after a fruitless hunt for Batten we gave up and headed for the bar.

Congratulations to all those who took the O2 course prior to the weekend and a big thanks to Dave "It's in my boot" Enderson for running it. Special congratulations to those that put the kit together in under a minute or so. However for those on Venture, please add two hours to your time....

In an effort to increase the creative stock of BSAC 23, Phil "Sir Lawrence Olivier" Goldacre - our budding thespian - has kindly offered to start our very own drama club. Any takers? Well I don't believe it! It would appear we have a certain Victor Meldrew in our ranks.

Perhaps he should contract Phil ASAP. Our trip to the national Aquarium passed relatively peacefully, although Narked was concerned to hear that during the shark lecture there was some sniggering about "Sucking crabs out of crevasses". This sniggering increased when we were informed that "Has been a great increase in interest in watersports". Narked thinks it's about time we all grew up a little.

It was of course very honest of Rob "YMCA" Paynton to reveal that "I have been shackled up with so many men, I have lost count." As soon as our intrepid ex-mariner found out that HMS Invincible had moored up, he embarked on a determined fin across Plymouth Sound in an effort to increase his tally. Salty Sea Dogs be warned, Rob is on his way and will not take o for an answer.

Talking of Robs, it would appear that for once in his life Rob Carter was flying his joystick solo... Where will our Romeo come into land? "Westward Bound", now the club's official kit stockist, has asked me to pass a message on to

Messrs. Stickland, Enderson, Nash, Boddington, Carvall and Carter to please be patient as such large orders take some time to process.

Time for a joke:

Q - What do expedition officers keep under their pillows?

A - Someone elses unwashed pants.

It's not funny but it is true.

Gary Eason has asked me to tell everyone that Fireman's Lift practice will start at 11:30pm after the pub. Please be punctual as spaces are limited.

Jan Shoulders - that stalwart of the club - has given Narked an interesting snippet of information. When diplomatically asked if the walls were a bit thin for her and Dave's liking, she replied - equally diplomatically - that she could hear Kevin Stickland screaming at night. Obviously the ball of socks must have dropped out of his mouth.

On the subject of socks, most of us would agree that the best place for them is on the feet. However, our intrepid Mr. Boddington has other ideas. Apparently he feels that the real home for a pair is down his underpants, and is only to willing to demonstrate in any corridor you care to name, provide it is after midnight.

Here's another tit-bit - Where is the best place to keep your drinking money? A pocket? A wallet? A purse? No, happily for all concerned it is inside a diving nymphet's bra, warm and safe. Bravo!

It would appear that our club members are a multi talented lot. One our most experienced divers, Kevin "If it moves. Stab it" Stickland, has taken a keen interest in astronomy. On Sunday night he was able to see two, yes two, moons whilst lying in bed. The perpetrators, despite many encores, do not seem to have noticed the center's excellent CCTV system.

Stop Press - The Mount Batten center wishes to inform us that after our visit to the Ganges indian restaurant, a large number of waightbelts were dropped in the toilet block the next morning. They were keen for us to retrieve them....

Somebody else who likes a hobby is Paul Brown. He spent a "Touching" amount of time increasing his stock of used tissues under his bed, all cultivated during those lonely moments not div-

ing.

Q - How does a club secretary prepare for a night out?

A - Well according to her alcohol challenged nearest and dearest, it involves "A shit, shower and a shave". Well you learn something new every day!

What a cheeky chappie Steve Barret is. Whilst looking like he spent 48 hours in a tumble drier at fast spin, he gave various reasons for his alarming condition. These were:

- A) Falling over whilst carrying a box.
- B) Standing too close to a revolving door.
- C) Tripping over a cat
- D) Fighting with a mink (or should that be minx?).

Narked suggests Steve goes 50/50, phones a friend or asks the audience for the real answer.

And now a question for builders only.

Q - When is a urinal not a urinal?

A - When it is a sink!

Apparently we have a musical builder amongst our clan, who can play "Raindrops keep falling on my head" on a stainless steel sink in the dark, after a day on the beer. Keep that trowel arm straight Mr. Ray.

Here's a diving riddle for us all -

Q - If the Expeditions Officer pulls someone off, then who pulls the Expeditions Officers off?

A - It's the almighty Diving Officer of course!

But wait...

Q - Who pulls off the Diving Officer?

A - There's only one person fit for this job. Selflessly the D.O pulls himself off.

What a law-abiding lot you are. Narked was pleased to hear on a number of occasions how club members keen to get a "Rusty Sheriffs Badge". Keep up the good work!

Should anyone still be interested in other water-sports, the cost of canoe instruction is £65 for the course, plus £15 per day for canoe hire. Paul Brown suggests you contact him on his mobile for further details.

Other low spots of the weekend include our Mr. Boddington (again) doing the splits. Chris tells me that he can get to within one inch of the floor before things get uncomfortable. However, as he is a keen marine biologist he always manages to leave a starfish imprint after every performance.

The crew of "Venture" wishes me to thank profusely Joanne and April for using the wheelhouse as their personnel on board changing room facility. Good work girls!

Late news: Scientist say the pungent mix of gases circulating in the room, inhabited by Messrs Elphick, Paynton and Eason, closely resemble those present just before the Big Bang, the beginning of the universe. Thankfully for all, the final stage of this creation theory didn't happen whilst we were staying there. They say only oxygen was missing.

Lastly Congratulations to all those who took part in a good-natured trip and a special thanks to those that made any rough edges smooth.

Packed Lunch anyone???

Narked!!! (The only man with "Top" and "Bottom" written on his cylinder).

#### Late News....

Will the following boys please see me later for extra Choir Practice.

**Elphick D**

**Brown P**

**Eason G**

**Emuss M**

**Boddington C**

**Paynton R**

**Moynihan T**

**Carter R**

**Copeland D**

**Ray T**

Signed :

*The Vicar*

Good Boys!

## The Living Sea

A presentation by **Linda Pitkin** with slides from her book

### "The Living Sea"

Excellent photographic images will make this event a feast for the eyes.

8:00 pm

Monday 26th June 2000  
Pitchers Sports Bar,  
Sutton

For tickets contact  
Dave Elphick.  
020 8 688 5161

## To Bubble or Not to Bubble??

The Close Circuit Rebreather seems to be transforming diving, and to have gripped the diving press in a state of frenzied excitement.

But what is the truth and what is it really like? Now you can have a chance to find out

Mark Emuss is putting together a session on the Buddy Inspiration Close Circuit Rebreather. This will involve a talk by a Rebreather user and then a try dive with the unit.

Details are still to be arranged but if you would like to attend please contact Mark Emuss. Places are limited.

## BSAC 0023 proudly present A Summer Evening River Cruise.

Join us onboard the **M.V Suerita** on **Friday 4th of August** for an enchanting evening cruise on the river Thames. Guests will have the unique opportunity to view the sites of London's famous river banks from "Old Father Thames" himself.

Our vessel is M.V Suerita, a large double-decked catamaran hulled vessel giving it excellent stability (there'll be no need for the "Sea Legs"). Facilities include a large dance floor on the upper deck with all-round visibility and pay-bar, food is served on the lower deck. If you find the dancing or eating too much, you can always take some air on the observation deck at the bow.

We embark M.V Suerita from 19:15. Departure is from Embankment pier (opposite the Embankment underground station) at 19:30 sharp returning back to Embankment pier to disembark at approximately 23:30.

The ticket price of **£20** will include Buffet, Disco and free entry to the raffle (approximately ten quality prizes). A pay-bar is available on the upper deck.

For directions, tickets and all other information, please contact me (**Dave Elphick**) on **020 8688 5161** or e-mail me at david.elphick@ntl.com

### Club Fees :

Membership fees will be rising from the 1st June 2000, by £10. The cost of a renewal will be £145. This increase covers the £2 BSAC membership increase. Please note this is the first increase in 5 years so don't whinge too much or too loudly.

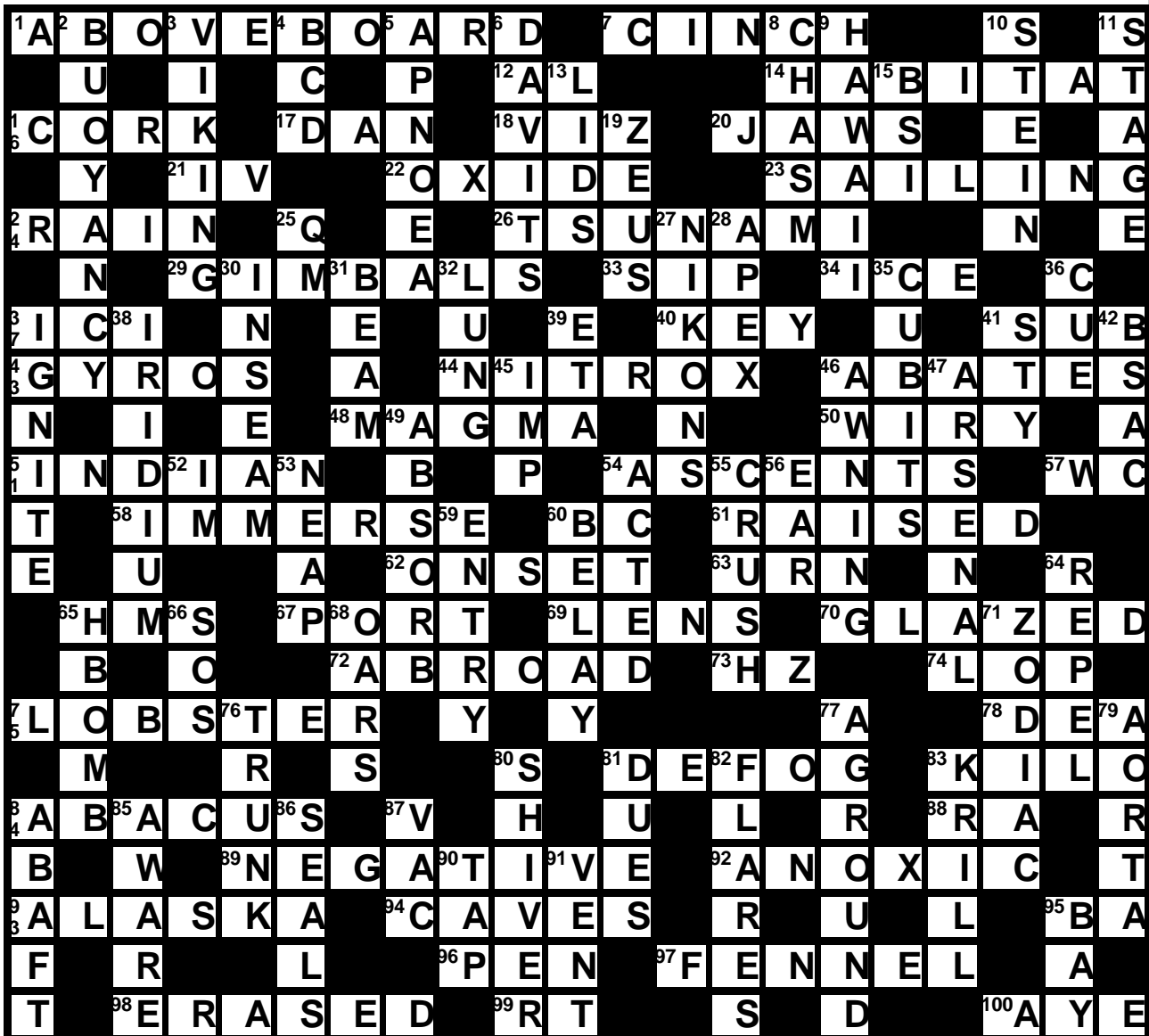
### Dry Activities

Calling all potential **Schumachers** and **Rambos**, the dry officer is looking into an evenings Go-Karting and possibly a days Paintballing. These events will go ahead if there is enough interest.

If you are interested in these or have suggestions for Dry Activities then contact :

**Dave Elphick. on 020 8 688 5161**

## Last month Crossword Solution.....



Many thanks to Kevin .Bryan for design the crossword.

### ***Planned Night Dives***

Night dives differ greatly from day dives in many ways. Most forms of animal life which are rarely seen during the day venture out and explore at night. Lobsters and Congers come out to hunt, fish are less cautious in the dark. Wrecks take on a different perspective, when only seen with only a torch light. The sensation is radically different to those you will feel diving during the day.

So if you have never tried night diving now the time. The club has organised three night dives this year, they will be diving off of Channel Diver out of Brighton or Eastbourne

### ***Planned Night Dives cont.***

**Monday 26th June 6.00 pm** - wreck.

**Thursday 13th July 6.00 pm** - reef.

**Monday 7th August 6.00 pm** - reef.

Divers are £16 each and are open to all grades.

For more information contact  
**Paul Brown on 0208 640 6761,**  
**0956 555 728,**  
**Paul@dive50.freereserve.co.uk**

## DIVING 2000 PART II THE DYVERBORG

As we discovered in the part 1, Recreation diving has come a long way in the 50 or so years it has been around but nature, through evolution will adapt the diver to the new diving challenges of tomorrow. As was mentioned in part one the evolution of **Aquamen** will arise to replace the divers of today. However some of the divers of today will evolve through technological advances. The basics of which surround us today, the dive computer, Nitrox, rebreather systems and the skills development course.

The present-day tekkie diver is the forefather of what will be come known as the **Dyverborg**, a **divernetically** enhanced being. The term **Dyverborg**, describes someone, who like the Borg of Star Trek, have use technology to replace and enhance his or her own biological make up, to create a superior being. Today's Tekkie diver has already lost the ability to say the word Air, instead using the term 21 mix. Most of these divers seem lost without their twin sets and wings, and find diving shallow reefs beneath them. But they are only the first step on the **Dyverborg** evolutionary ladder.

The first group will shall examine are the **Wreckie-I-Troxus** (the Never-Too-Deep diver). These will be a direct descendents of today's budding technical divers. They have lost the ability to extract oxygen from air, and thus must rely on greater volumes of oxygen in their breathing gas, thus they mainly breath Nitrox mixtures of 28% or greater. However at special times of the year these species of diver dive deep into the bowels of the oceans, to hunt for uncharted wrecks, this they do using massive oxygen storage sacks held in sacks around the

gut. Both types are born with a biogenetic twin set on their back and mini wings, which grow with age. Whilst developing and also until shortly after birth, they are attached to their mothers by an umbilical regulator which feeds them 80% oxygen. The most dangerous time for a newly born **Wreckie-I-Troxus** is when it must switch to it's own regulator to breathe on it's own.

The **Wreckie-I-Troxus** breaks down into to 2 subspecies the **Bolloxious-Talkus-Emuss** (The Greater Trox Talking Diver) and the **Twinius-Toxus-Brownius** (The Twin Trox Deep Diver). Both these Divers can be seen shoaling together in the depths, and will congregate in small colonies on land. The **Bolloxious-Tralkus-Emuss** has developed a strange new language, which only the **Twinius-Toxus-Brownius** and the **Cooperus-Uno-Tankus** can understand. The language seems, to the untrained ear, to be mainly made up of a single word, Trox. It also has a great love for alcohol, but even smallest drop will send this diver in the totally uncontrolled buoyancy changes and aggravated swimming patterns.

The **Twinius-Toxus-Brownius**, has a totally different effect when in contact with alcohol and a bright cloudless night. This diver seems excel in the activity of breaching the water with his bare buttocks and waving them to the moon, as if in attempt to call it down from the sky. Scientists are at a loss as to why this action should take place but believe it may be a part of the **Twinius-Toxus-Brownius** corting ritual, and that the moon has been mistaken in a drunken haze for other **Twinius-Toxus-Brownius**. This diver also has a great affection for Starfish for some unknown reason.

The **Cooperus-Uno-Tankus** (Lesser-One-Tank Diver), can often been seen in amongst schools of **Wreckie-I-Troxus**, but can be found at all depths. It uses the smallest bio-cylinder of any **Dy-**

**verborg**, being just quarter of a litre in size. Unlike other **Dyverborgs**, who recharge their tanks via complex bio-compressors extracting the air from the atmosphere and removing the gases required. The **Cooperus-Uno-Tankus**, can just porpoise through the air and recharge the tank. The secret of the **Cooperus-Uno-Tankus** is their incredible breathing cycle, which just like the great whales, allows them to dive to great depth for up to an hour on just on lung full of air. This is done by replacing areas of the lungs with filters much like water filters in swimming pools, however the by product of all this technology is that **Cooperus-Uno-Tankus** often have very sore throats, as chlorine is often washed out of the filters and infects the throat.

The next group is the **Noxious-stinkus-Bumholious**, (The Gas Jet Diver). This group share a common ability. They manoeuvre under water not by use of fins but by use a jet engine. This engine is house within the body where the buttocks used to be. It is feed directly from the bowels of the diver. It can propel the diver to speed of up to 8 knots. The fuel for the engine is methane like gas, which also contains oxygen, as well as some unknown gases and occasionally liquids and solids, and is created with the bowels and intestines. Apart from using it as fuel for it's engine the **Noxious-stinkus-Bumholious** can jet streams of the case into the surrounding environment to drive away any would be attackers. This reacts with water creating an inky like cloud, which acts like acid effecting anything entering it. There are 3 subspecies of this group of divers.

The **Squadius-Easonionia-Techia** (The Sergeant Major Diver), this diver is



born with a single tank, but later crafts another from wreckage salvaged. This diver is often unpredictable, but prefers the deeper habitats. However when on the surface of the water, it becomes violently ill, causing all of its stomach contents to be discharged, leaving it almost helpless. To overcome this disadvantage, the **Squadius-Easonionia-Techia** constantly eats, many examples eat to excess and find their jet engine is no longer powerful enough to move them. The **Squadius-Easonionia-Techia**'s gaseous defence system is highly evolved and incapacitates animals up to the large sharks.

The **Smellious-Nimrobious** (The Potent Salty Sailor Diver) is the smallest of the **Noxious-stinkus-Bumholious** species, but has the most deadly defence system, in fact the gaseous cloud produced by the **Smellious-Nimrobious** has been known to wipe out entire eco systems, and many scientists now believe that coral bleaching is down to the **Smellious-Nimrobious**, rather than global warming. The **Smellious-Nimrobious** crafts his **divergetic** appendixes from part of old washing machines, has hence leaves a trail of soapsuds where ever he goes.

The final member of the **Noxious-stinkus-Bumholious**, is the most deadly to other divers. It has over the years become heavily mutated. It have both natural genetically evolved, as well as divergetic enhancements. The **Airous-Gulpus-Maximus-Elpickia** (The Great Air Leech), is the only species of diver born with a flexible air cylinder. The walls of the air cylinder are made from a flexible membrane. This is due to the great sucking pressure put upon the tank by its breathing. The **Airous-Gulpus-Maximus-Elpickia** requires vast quantities of air underwater, and there is no way it could carry such quantities and fin at the same time. Thus it has evolved: the index finger on the right hand has adapted to become a hydraulically

operated Allen key. This it uses to remove high-pressure port covers on other divers' regulators. Then from amongst it's tendrils of hair a high-pressure hose shoots out and connects to the other regulator. This connects directly to the **Airous-Gulpus-Maximus-Elpickia**'s lungs via an entry point behind the head. The **Airous-Gulpus-Maximus-Elpickia** then sucks the air from the other divers tank. All this is done underwater, and without the targets diver's knowledge. Only when the target diver notices the increase in drag and their air disappearing do they realise what is happening, but by then it is too late. It has been known for the **Airous-Gulpus-Maximus-Elpickia** to attack 2 or more divers simultaneously. The **Airous-Gulpus-Maximus-Elpickia** parasite would reach epidemic proportions if it were not for the fact that they are so slow in every thing bar the use of its gaseous cloud. They are often seen preening themselves for several hours before a dive, and as a result often miss their intended targets. The **Airous-Gulpus-Maximus-Elpickia** is identifiable by its long brown hair and the pungent smell of coconut milk.

The last species of **Dyverborgs**, are the **Photographicus-in-Rubberus** (The Warm Water Techno Diver). These have two main subspecies. The first being the **Pacifica-Carcadon-Solomonica** (The Fair Weather Shark Diver). This dive migrates across the oceans in search of warmer waters, it is unable to survive in waters below 30 degrees centigrade. It also travels in search of sharks, not as prey but by a curious twist of fate, its body has evolved to automatically produces enzymes, which contain enough nutritional value to feed itself. But these enzymes are only produced when the **Pacifica-Carcadon-Solomonica** sees a shark. These enzymes

are produced in the abdominal region of the diver. The left eye of this diver has been replaced with a camera lens to allow it to savour the moment of contact with sharks, however this diver is becoming extremely rare as the sharks are coming to recognise the diver and move away at the earliest opportunity.

The second of the **Photographicus-in-Rubberus** is the **Decous-Boddus-Sinuesia** (The Deco on the Way Down Diver). This diver seems to do things the wrong way around, as it performs all it's deco stop at the start of a dive. Although performs less in warmer waters, and thus can be found diving quite efficiently in warmer waters. This diver can only be described as a technology junkie. It is often seen diving with three or four computers, as well as a camera, laptop, TV and Satellite system on his back. When not in the water the **Decous-Boddus-Sinuesia** can often be found with a VR headset on performing a virtual dive (presumably with deco stops and all).

As you can see the oceans of tomorrow will contain a bio-diversity unequalled in the history of the planet, apart from these species of diver the fish life will flourish, the crustaceans will grow large and defend themselves move vigorously against the onslaught of the Sticklands and Easons. And all around great shoals of prey animals, such as Baitfish, squid and the **Lesser-Spotted-Padi Divers** will roam, pursued by sharks, Killer Whales and other species of diver.

Only the strong will survive, but the future looks bright, and the future is tomorrow.

**Diver of the Year 2000 Nominee**

**Nominee's Name :**

**Reason for Nomination :**

**Nominated by:**

Please return to DO or Dry Officer before 11/00.

**Editors Plee....**

If you happen to see the Chairman could you please ask him where his article is as he promised it before Christmas....  
Cheers and happy bubbles...