



WHAT'S BUBBLING?

February 2002

The Magazine of Ealing Sub-Aqua Club (BSAC 514)

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Minutes of Ealing Sub Aqua Club Committee Meeting. 7/11/01

1. Diving Officer: Richard Nash

There will be an instructors' meeting on 28th November at 8.00 at Northolt Community Centre.

There will be a white water rafting trip to North Wales around the 13th/14th July

2. Chairman: Richard Ayres

AGM nominations form is on the notice board, but no-one has yet signed up.

Introduction pack needs to be sent to BSAC with the try-a-dive report.

We will also use the first 3 pages (x 40) for the Open Day at Northolt Swimarama.

In future the pack will contain the introduction document, rules, constitution (including the equal opportunities policy) and costs. Therefore we shan't issue anymore until after the AGM (when the new constitution and Equal Opps policy can be included).

3. Social secretary: Debbie Broad

The next meeting to fill in Lottery forms will be 13th November at 8.00 at Michelle's.

Ealing council also has a fund to which we can apply for £5,000 in any one year. The next meeting is 19th November. We will ring and arrange a meeting with the co-ordinator.

Madeline Gorman is Ealing Council's Lottery contact. She is also a diver who is in charge of the redevelopment of Northolt Swimarama. We need to speak to her as well.

Northolt Swimarama redevelopment will start in 1 year's time and last for 18 months – 2 years. The Council plans to send us to another pool, but we cannot start until 10.00pm for training. This is not good. We will raise this problem at the AGM and minute it for the next Committee to deal with.

Xmas Dinner is at La Casa Mia, and the notice and menus have gone up at the pool.

4. Training Officer: Jackie O'Dowd

There were 10 trainees last year, but only 3 completed all their training, thus there are 7 still to finish.

This year there are 12 trainees, therefore we will have 19 to take to open water ("!"). Additionally there are 3 SDs to train up from CD and 4-5 still to complete from last year. We are desperate for more instructors.

Jackie will produce a new hit list for instructor training once the new dates and format of the new qualification are known.

The maritime radios are changing and it is a legal requirement that everyone is retrained. We will look at arranging a training course for the whole club.

Training record cards need updating. Jackie will ask for photocopies ASAP.

Congratulations to Rik Jackie and Rob for becoming Open Water Instructors. Greg and Rob Willin will follow.

5. Treasurer: Alan Radlett

Thanks to Alan for organising the Fireworks Party again this year.

The accounts have gone to the accountant.

6. Secretary: Michelle Burrell

Northolt Swimarama have approached us to do a stall at their Open Weekend. This is a good idea to raise our profile and we need people to man the stall. Michelle will try to get people on Thursday.

Jackie has provided photos of club Activities. Alan will bring kit along to complete the display. Michelle has done some posters to go up on the stall and arranged a display board. Jackie had got the BSAC video out and this will be shown on the stall.

The minutes of the last AGM have been printed and will be distributed at the AGM. Also the motions to alter the constitution will be printed and distributed.

Next of Kin forms are still coming back. Once as many have been collected as possible they will be passed to Rik for the database.

ESAC will celebrate its 30th birthday next year. This will be mentioned at the AGM to allow members to suggest a suitable way to celebrate.

The proposal to raise club funds by running corporate try-a-dive evenings will be sent to a marketing department to get their input. Once the details have been finalised they will be sent out as soon as possible.

10. Next Meeting

The AGM will be held on 25th November at 7.30 in Northolt Community Centre.

Minutes of Ealing Sub Aqua Club Committee Meeting. 5/12/01

Social Secretary: Bobby Ludlow

Bobby was welcomed onto the Committee by Richard, and possible social activities for the forthcoming year were discussed. These included the Bracklesham BBQ, Xmas Dinner and Fireworks.

There will be a trip to the Boat Show (organised by Craig) on January 6th, and a pot luck supper on the first weekend in February.

Bobby is planning to organise a bowling trip in March (maybe Park Royal) and a restaurant meal in April.

Bobby agreed to send out the try a Dive package to companies to try and generate interest and revenue. Michelle will make amendments and get them printed ready for just after Xmas.

Boat Officer: Craig Burrell

Craig was welcomed onto the Committee.

The results of the boat survey showed that the Tornado is the preferred boat for ride quality and size, although the layout of the Humber and the bottle rack is better. The Tornado engine is felt to be underpowered for the boat. It is easy to get the Tornado onto the trailer. Generally the Humber is preferred for towing because it is lighter, but the tornado is thought to be a safer boat to tow (if the brakes are working properly). There is no demand for a towing course. There is lots of interest in boat handling tuition.

The basic criteria for a new boat are: must fit inside containers; people have smaller cars and so the weight of the boat is restricted; the maximum weight that can be towed on an unbraked trailer is 520kg; the Club cannot go overdrawn.

It was proposed that the specification for the new boat should be a Humber which is the same size as the current Tornado.

A sub-committee will be formed to arrange purchase of the boat, comprising Craig, Richard, Rik, Dom and Rob Mills.

The accounts were discussed and it was agreed that the Club can afford one boat to be replaced (cost £14,041), dependent upon the sale of one boat and a minimum amount remaining in the account. The Tornado will be sold first.

The new boat must be ordered by mid-January in order to be delivered by the end of March and ready to go in April. The Tornado will be advertised after the New Year.

There was also a lengthy discussion of Club subscriptions during which it was proposed that in order to fund the replacement of boats, charges had to increase. A sliding scale was proposed that would see an individual's subs decrease as their level of training increase, thus rewarding instructors. It was agreed to send out an explanation of the new subs structure and a table of the new fees for consultation

Treasurer: Dominic Watts/ Alan Radlett

Alan and Dominic are still in a transition phase, with the handover due to occur tomorrow night.

It is possible that we should have registered under the Data Protection Act and Dom will research what we need to do

Chairman: Richard Ayres

Dive charges were discussed, but decisions were deferred until the next meeting when we'd all had a chance to think about it.

It was generally thought that the dive charge and fuel cost should be separate.

Several different ideas were aired.

1. A formula system which gave a figure of cost per diver while the engine was running.
2. A ball park figure of annual petrol cost divided by the number of dives. Last year £1300/384 dives = £3.38 per dive.
3. A fuel gauge.
4. Fill up the fuel tank at the start of the dive and split the cost (though this has the effect of putting the actual cost onto the next dive)

We discussed giving a discount on pre-booking (and paying for) dives. Eg. 10 dives for £50 as opposed to £60.

A suggestion was made that we could encourage people to fit tow bars by giving them 6 free dives (providing they towed).

It was also suggested that we could give people free dives for towing. We need to see the Towing reimbursement sheet from the Dive Marshall's bag to work this out further.

We also discussed using two 6m straps to pull the boat out of the water or off the beach to save salt water getting on vehicles.

Training Officer: Jackie O'Dowd

Congratulations to Michael Dawkins for completing the pool CD training.

The Lecture programme is now complete and will be up on the notice board and in What's Bubbling.

The radio course still needs arranging.

We may run our own Open Water Instructor course.

Secretary: Michelle Burrell

We have nearly completed the Awards 4 All grant which should fund a new engine. The forms should be sent next week and it will take three months for a decision.

The lottery grant is also nearly complete, but may not be sent until after Xmas

We are going to join the Active Ealing Club network run by Ealing Council. This may give us free access to minibuses and free advertising.

The Try a Dive prize draw entrants will be sent a mail shot or email in the New year.

The Notice Board will be updated in the New year. The pool have agreed to us putting a banner above the board which should make it more visible and give us more space on the actual board.

REVALIDATION 2002

Diver	Grade	Observer	Date Scheduled	Date Achieved
Rob Mills	SD	Rik Nash	10/01/02	10/01/02
Alan Radlett	SD	Rik Nash	10/01/02	10/01/02
Janine Ealand	SD	Alan Radlett	17/01/02	17/01/02
Jane Tebble	SD	Alan Radlett	17/01/02	17/01/02
Adrian Jones	DL	Rob Mills	17/01/02	17/01/02
David Broad	SD	Rob Mills	17/01/02	17/01/02
Mike Haley	SD	Alan Radlett	24/01/02	24/01/02
Dave Watkiss	SD	Alan Radlett	24/01/02	24/01/02
Greg Taylor	DL	Janine Ealand	24/01/02	24/01/02
Rob Kaminski	SD	Janine Ealand	24/01/02	24/01/02
Christine Newton	SD	Alan Radlett	31/01/02	31/01/02
Jackie O'Dowd	DL	Alan Radlett	31/01/02	31/01/02
Neville Simpson	DL	Dave Watkiss	07/02/02	
Paul Chan	SD	Dave Watkiss	07/02/02	
Jonathon Wymer	DL	Alan Radlett	07/02/02	
Mick McGuirk	SD	Alan Radlett	07/02/02	
Graham Williams	SD	Alan Radlett	14/02/02	
Rik Nash	DL	Alan Radlett	14/02/02	
David Corcoran	SD	Mick McGuirk	14/02/02	
Nigel Ealand	AD	Mick McGuirk	14/02/02	
Roberta Ludlow	SD	Alan Radlett	21/01/02	
Michelle Burrell	SD	Alan Radlett	21/01/02	
Errol Vaughan	DL	Janine Ealand	21/02/02	
Pradeep Vohra	SD	Janine Ealand	21/02/02	
Dominic Watts	SD	Alan Radlett	28/02/02	
Alex Woodrow	DL	Alan Radlett	28/02/02	
Richard Ayers	AD	Dave Watkiss	28/02/02	
Deri Williams	SD	Dave Watkiss	28/02/02	
Rob Willin	AD	Dave Watkiss	07/03/02	
Colin Stromer	DL	Dave Watkiss	07/03/02	
Andy Amis	AD	Alan Radlett	07/03/02	
Craig Burrell	SD	Alan Radlett	07/03/02	
Simon Yardley	AD	Alan Radlett	14/03/02	
Martin Bull	SD	Alan Radlett	14/03/02	

A forthcoming Social!!

There will be a Pot Luck Supper at Richard & Maggie's on SATURDAY 23rd FEBRUARY, from 7.30pm. This is not to be missed! For those not yet initiated into the deal here, you bring a dish of something sweet or savoury of your choice and add it to the buffet. You'll also need to bring supplies of your chosen tittle to enjoy.

Richard & Maggie's address is Flat 3, Kirton Close, Chiswick, London W4. Directions are: At the Chiswick Roundabout, turn into Chiswick High Road (A315). Turn left into Belmont Road, then right into Dolman Road. Kirton Close is then the first turning on your left. Drive right to the end of this cul-de-sac and park-up.

EU Directive 456179

Sorry, I couldn't resist sharing this one with you . . .

In order to meet the conditions for joining the Single European currency, all citizens of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland must be made aware that the phrase "spending a penny" is not to be used after 31st December 2001. From this date, the correct terminology will be "Euronating".

Thank you for your attention.

The BDI's Yuletide Thoughts

Now as the BDI was not around for either the ESAC New Year's Eve party or the ESAC New Year's Day Dive, being in far flung places, well north of Watford anyhow, there are no first hand accounts of these proceedings. But never fear, accounts of the goings on have been e-mailed to me at esacbd@aol.com.

The New Year's Eve party at Angela and Jonathan's appeared to have been enjoyed by all. However, it is rumoured that Jonathan confused and worried some of the neighbours by hanging a large red inflatable "thingy" outside the house. Now all ESACers would obviously recognise an SMB and realise that this marked the site of an ESAC party. Not so the neighbours. The large red inflatable "thingy" hanging suggestively outside the house gave rise to a great deal of neighbourhood speculation as to what its function could possibly be and why it was hanging there. If the neighbours weren't suspicious of Jonathan before, they sure are now.

Unfortunately, no ESACer appeared to have *really* enjoyed themselves, so no report worthy of mention here has reached the BDI. Unless, of course, the partygoers are still sobering up and will file their reports when they have recovered, if they remember.

As for the New Year's Day dive, well there were apparently a lot of people there, but not many divers. Ann H did a quick poll on the excuses that came out something like:

Cylinder out of test	1
No air	1
Dry-suit in for repair	4
Been there, done that and certainly not doing it again*	15

Special mention goes to Alan R whose excuse went something like "my regulator needs a 5,000 mile oil change".

Special mention should also go to Nigel E, not for his diving exploits, but for entertaining the ladies with an impromptu strip tease in the Black Park car park. Quite why Nigel was doing the impromptu strip-tease in the car park, as his name was not on the divers list, has not been made clear to the BDI, although it was apparently much appreciated by the assembled throng (Maybe it was something to do with the success of the *not quite the Full Monty* experience from Porthkerris - see previous What's Bubblings for the full revealing report). It was also reported that a number of cameras recorded this event, so the BDI expects, nay demands, to see a series of nitty-gritty action oriented photos in the next issue of What's Bubbling.

Now to the diving: the actual Hogmanay Heroes/New Year Nutters were Rik Nash, Mick McGuirk and Jonathan (What do you mean I'm late?) Wymer. Now I'll have you know that the nasty rumour that Rik was not there to dive but to use the covering of ice to prove that, as D.O., he could walk on water, was not started by the BDI. (By the way - he couldn't - walk on water that is).

As for the diving, the first two in were Rik and Mick who enjoyed a *pleasant* fin around under the ice, with Jackie and Neville looking after the ropes. Unbeknown to the divers the very keen and enthusiastic ESAC Junior section was also getting in the act. Unfortunately once in the water the young enthusiast realised that maybe there was a very good reason why the divers were wearing dry-suits and thus his enthusiasm rapidly diminished. He returned rapidly to the car park for dry clothes.

The emerging Heroes/Nutters even got a warm (well tepid) round of applause from an assembled group of, non-ESAC, bystanders when they finally surfaced.

The second wave consisted of Rik, again, and Jonathan. Unfortunately their dive was cruelly cut short, 'cos no one had informed the park rangers that we wanted to dive - a necessary prerequisite. Unfortunately, as soon as R & J had disappeared beneath the ice the afore-mentioned park rangers appeared on the bank demanding an instant end to the dive. Thereupon ensued an on-shore/underwater communications exercise of "give me more rope" from the divers versus "come back in" from the rope handlers. Eventually the shore team won and the intrepid pair returned to base. After a short verbal exchange with the rangers during which Rik's renowned negotiating skills started to emerge, Black Park diving was abruptly concluded until the next New Year.

All then retired to the car park for mulled wine and mince pies, courtesy of Jackie O. And so, another New Year's Day dive was enjoyed by all, even, it is rumoured, the divers. When the mulled wine finally ran out a foray to the pub ensued. Unfortunately, in the intervening year the usual pub had been tarted up into a trendy "gastro-pub" and deemed no longer suitable for roughy, toughy ESACers. Volunteers for the "find another pub in time for next New Year" working group should make themselves known to the D. O.

On a different track, having read the learned tome from the *Committee* in the last What's Bubbling on funding the new boats, the BDI was as concerned as the next diver, especially as it threatened to hit the BDI's notoriously MT, or are they just a trifle difficult to get at, sky-rockets.

So there was the BDI, post-Yuletide lunch, just as the *naturally occurring*** sedative effects of the amino-acid tryptophan, (released by the digesting turkey, don't you know), and fortified by a mere glass or two of plonk, were taking effect and Bingo, the answer to all ESAC's financial problems suddenly flashed before my eyes.

Why not an **ESAC Calendar**. Yes, you've guessed it - one of **those** calendars. Well if the WI can do it, the Sexy (sic) girl's school can do it, even another dive club can do it, why not ESAC!!!!. I thought that if the BDI aired the bare bones of the idea in this article, I could leave it to the inventive minds of the ESAC membership to flesh it out. Of course the *Committee* would need to decide on a management strategy before undertaking such a project and, in current corporate speak, should it adopt a top down or bottom up approach.

Yeah, Yeah I can hear all the objections already, for example: do we really have to sink to such depths; is there no other way to keep our heads above water; is this the right approach to keep abreast of things; this sounds like a bum deal to me; the committee would never wear it; this is just cheap, vulgar titillation and so on. But bare with me and all will be revealed (Ed - isn't that the purpose of the calendar anyhow!!!!)

So if we are up-front about it and do go this route, what type of calendar should it be: should we pander to *disgusting* male interests and only feature ESAC's devastating divas of the deep. Should we reverse the trend and follow natural feminine interests to get ESAC's muscular mermen (Ed - the what!!!) to pose or in this PC world should we have a mix of both. I'm sure that which ever route is taken ESAC's male members will rise to the occasion, or is it ESAC males' members (grammar was never the BDI's strong point).

A further thought, as well as our sexy sirens of the sea and hunky heartthrobs, should we also include club equipment in our calendar, eg our brand new boats. Should the club's Rigid Inflatables also be proudly and prominently displayed in the photies.

In the vein of such calendars even the BDI will confess to being something of a myologist (all right - for those too lazy to look it up: myology - the study of muscles). Yes, even the BDI has been known to appreciate photos of well-formed examples of the gluteus maximus, the pectoralis major, the rectus abdominus and the group of muscles including the gracilis, the adductor magnus, the rectus femoris, the vastus medialis and the vastus lateralis. I suppose those *disgusting* male voyeurs will want to see glimpses of the two branched tubuloalveolar glands as well. (Ed - what a long-winded way to say that any such calendar should contain piccies of bums, tums and thighs - and if we pander to the males - then boobs as well).

So in this vein the BDI spent the post Yuletide mealtime mulling over possibilities.

For example, we could have a competition, with an exorbitant entry fee of course, for club members to nominate which club member, *or their partner*, for which pose for which month of the year. For example, what tasteful, artistic effect could be achieved with a couple of seashells and some strategically positioned seaweed? What *merman* should be selected to hide his blushes with a bottle (now the BDI bets that most *mermen* would demand a 15l bottle to hide their blushes, even though the BDI's spy in the boys' changing room reckons that, for some, the emergency bottle would do). We could even have a *committee collective* pose - now there's a thought. Anyhow, it's a way to pass those long, cold winter evenings when there is no diving.

We could also auction off the rights to be the official photographer or conversely the rights NOT to be the official photographer. A further auction could be held for places on the committee that would need to beaver away to make the final selection of the photies to be included in the calendar.

Now even the BDI realises that this Yuletide is a bit late for a 2002 calendar but, being of a positive frame of mind, this gives us plenty of time to plan for a 2003 one. Maybe we could take a series of photos at the different club dive trips, i.e. the Porthkerris poses (or is it poseurs), the Farne Island flashers, the Chesil Beach cuties, the Tenerife tottie, or the Brixham babes (Ed - So what happened to the muscular mermen then?). On further thoughts we'd better leave out such antics at the Bracklesham Dive bar-b-q, things could get a bit dodgy near all those hot coals.

Now as the production of the calendar would be spread over the year, the ESAC membership would need to be kept up-to-date on progress by regular debriefs from the committee.

Anyhow, before the BDI gets banned from What's Bubbling I'll finish with a final thought. We could even approach the manufacturers' of dive equipment for sponsorship to have their kit prominently displayed in the photos. For example, we could have the D.O. hiding his blushes by wearing only a - and at this point the BDI awoke and realised that all the above was only a dream and that it couldn't possibly happen in real life - or could it?

*** Rumour has it that the earlier ESAC members used to do it in wetsuits, diving at the New Year that is. But the BDI has it on very good authority that the freezing point of water was a lot warmer in those far off days.**

**** As opposed to those interesting, and as yet not supplied to the BDI, chemicals produced in certain *research* laboratories**

***** The thought of ESAC's Devastating Diving Divas posing for such a calendar has reminded the BDI of the old feminist truism that if men spent as much time studying, for example, rocket engineering, as they do female anatomy, then excursion trips to the moon would by now be an everyday occurrence.**

The Trainee's Tale

In response to the Instructor's Tale published in the Spring 2000 edition of What's Bubbling, I would like to respond with the Trainee's tale, in order to demonstrate that whilst being an instructor may have its dangers, being a trainee can be equally hazardous.

It was a typical Wraysbury evening. Dark, heavy clouds scudded through the sky obscuring the rapidly approaching sunset and the planes screamed overhead as the Heathrow flight path made its presence felt. After a long, hard day at work, a frantic dash home and a crawl through the M25 traffic, my instructor, buddy and I met up in the car park. Realising that rescue dive assessments were best carried out in as much light as possible especially in the gloom that is Wraysbury at 8m, we kitted up fast, had a quick briefing and set off for the top of the container.

We descend into the gloom (nothing to do with sunset, which was about 90 minutes away, everything to do with water full of cack), settle on the container and the first controlled buoyant lift begins. The drill is routine by now, shake the casualty to rouse them, find the controls for their jacket, inflate gently and rise to the surface keeping a good grip. On the surface, make the casualty fully buoyant, inflate your own jacket and signal for help. Commence AV, whilst towing the casualty to the nearest shore. De-kit whilst maintaining AV (with or without the help of a passer-by in the guise of your instructor). Excellent, first lift done, kit back on, back out to the container.

This time a variation (giving the advancing night), drop to the container and perform the alternate air source ascent from 8m to 4m and then hang around until signalled by instructor. Down through the gloom once more, sit on the container, get buoyancy sorted. Start the drill, signal out of air, receive octopus, firm grasp, signal to ascend. Add a little air, start to go up. Too rapid! Dump air, plummet like a dive weight towards 10m, with just enough vis to see the confused face of the instructor hovering at 5m and then the edge of the container as we miss it and head deeper

into the gloom. This is really hard work. Add air to jacket, buddy seems to be finning furiously, fin a little just to show willing, but add a touch of air so I don't have to work so hard. Start to ascend again, slowly at first and then rapidly to 3m past the very amused instructor, who's still hanging around at 5m watching us yo-yo up and down in the gloom. This is hard work, I keep trying to make small adjustments to my buoyancy to correct our position, but we still keep zipping up and down. Eventually (after some beseeching looks from me towards our instructor) he signals us to stop and return to the container.

Now for Round 2 of the ascent. A carbon copy of Round 1. No matter how hard I try to correct, to slow down our joint ascent or get enough buoyancy to hover at 4m, it just doesn't work. We've been here before, the instructor just hangs around at 5m watching us like a pair of bizarre underwater bungee jumpers. Up. Down. Up. Down. Eventually we seem to reach an equilibrium at about 2m, where we manage to stay for at least 30 seconds, during which my buddy becomes negatively buoyant again and I am left hanging on to poor buddy from disappearing down into the silt. Our instructor puts us out of our misery and we drop down to the container for the 4th time. I'm beginning to get the hang of this bit.

A couple of minutes to settle and then it's my turn to act like a casualty. Breathe out, settle face down on the container and await my knight in a dry suit. I am suddenly grabbed and shaken so roughly that my reg slips out of my mouth. Ignoring the idea of being a 'good' casualty in favour of that of being a 'live' casualty I opt to replace my reg. My rescuer inflates my jacket...fully. In fact, beyond fully, to the point where the emergency release valves are continuously venting air. Then my buddy stands up and pushes off from the container, as if we needed any additional help to surface. We ascend like a ballistic missile from a submarine, and hit the surface with both our computer alarms signalling a rapid ascent (at least I know the alarm works now, I've been too chicken to test it before!). My buddy attempts to make me even more buoyant despite the venting from my jacket. My mask is yanked off and my buddy grabs me by the throat and pulls my head under the water. This, I muse to myself, is the very opposite of artificial ventilation.....a very real drowning! I come up gasping for air and the instructor calls a temporary halt so I can cough all the microscopic life out of my nose. Buddy is finning furiously to stay afloat and breathing heavily into the bargain. Still give the poor chap some credit, he's determined to keep trying to give me AV and get me to the shore. For the next fifty yards I concentrate on trying to be a good casualty. I can hear my buddy heavy-breathing into my ear as he counts fin strokes (at least I hope that's what he's trying to say). Periodically he grabs my throat and kisses my nose. No sign of a mouth seal, but he doesn't seem to have enough air for himself, let alone any for sharing with me, so it's probably just as well.

I feel a thud as we ground out on the stairs. Fortunately, our instructor is the helpful sort of passer-by, he takes over AV while my buddy dumps his kit. My heroic rescuer returns and instructs the passer-by to help get my kit off. I abandon being a good casualty for a moment to undo my dry-suit feed and close my eyes again. Off comes my jacket, and with it goes all my buoyancy. Unfortunately, I still have my weight belt, and I'm hanging over the 4ft of water at the edge of the step. I manage to get one elbow onto the step and squeak 'Weight belt!' at the instructor, just as my other hand is reaching for the release. Luckily my instructor was more on the ball than my buddy, he caught me just in time as my face slipped under to water. Now I'm really beginning to think my buddy has it in for me, he's tried to drown me twice in one night.

The debrief is by necessity fairly harsh. The ascent was rapid and uncontrolled. My buddy hadn't made himself buoyant after lifting me, so he'd had to work hard all the way, just to stay afloat. We discuss it for twenty minutes and agree that we'll come back to try again the following week. In a random act of incredible generosity I agree to come along and be a casualty again. We all go for a pint to make us all feel better and head off home to explain why we're so late back!

The next week, I'm mentally prepared for a repeat performance. I keep trying to remind myself that if I ever have to buddy this guy again and I *need* rescuing, it would be in my own interest to

make sure he can do it. Crawl through the traffic, park up. No sign of anyone yet. Make a few phone calls to track down numbers, instructor arrives and we wait...and we wait.....and we make a phone call and discover that, to add insult to injury, my buddy isn't coming tonight. I breathe a sigh of relief and go home for an early night, with no kit to wash!

Michelle

ANSWER TO QUIZ

The riddle was as follows:

"A logician vacationing in the South Seas finds himself on an island inhabited by the two proverbial tribes of liars and truth-tellers. Members of one tribe always tell the truth; members of the other always lie. He comes to a fork in the road and has to ask a native bystander which branch he should take to reach a village. He has no way of telling whether the native is a truth-teller or a liar. The logician thinks a moment, then asks one question only. From the reply he knows which road to take. What question does he ask?"

ANSWER

The logician points to one of the roads and says to the native, "If I were to ask if this road leads to the village, would you say 'Yes'?" The native is forced to give the right answer, even if he is a liar! If the road does lead to the village, the liar would say "No" to the direct question, but as the question is put, he lies and says he would reply "Yes". Thus the logician can be certain that the road does lead to the village, whether the respondent is a truth-teller or a liar. On the other hand, if the road actually does not go to the village, the liar is forced in the same way to say "No".

Adding Insult to Injury?

A tale was brought to Ed's ears about the lucky, lucky birthday girl treated to a night out on the town. No expense spared. A trip up to the big city (yes, London!) to have a slap-up dinner in a fancy restaurant in Covent Garden, no less, followed by an evening at the theatre.

Well our boy was doing so well. Good theatre seats too, not right at the front but sensibly seven or eight rows back in the stalls. So come the interval, after purchasing ice cream without even mentioning the big dinner or the even bigger waistline, he's approached by a very nice American lady from the front row seats. Apparently she and two friends are breaking their necks to see the stage and want to move to the seats next to him, which appear to be vacant. He agrees. After much shuffling of bottoms, trips to the toilet, collection of bags/coats etc, they settle down. In fact the entire auditorium has quietened down when the rightful occupants turn up to claim their seats and, horror of horrors, one of that group really does not want to be recognised and is now one of only four people still standing, the actress Pauline Quirke. Slow ejection back to the front row for the poor elderly Americans. Many apologies are made to the well-known lady. Our hero buries his head in embarrassment but not before he turns to his birthday girl and whispers "worth trying

for an autograph?" I think not. Can't be too sure what she'd write . . .

CLUB GEAR

WE CAN NOW OFFER A SELECTION OF SWEATSHIRTS, FLEECES AND HOODED FLEECES – ALL EMBROIDERED WITH THE ESAC CLUB LOGO!

POLO SHIRTS:

COLOURS: BLACK, RED, ROYAL, BOTTLE GREEN, ASH (LIGHT GREY), NAVY

SIZES: S, M, L, X, XXL

PRICE: £14 EACH (£14.50 for XXL)

SWEATSHIRTS :

COLOURS: BLACK, RED, ROYAL, BOTTLE GREEN, ASH (LIGHT GREY), NAVY

SIZES: XS (36/38"); S (40"); M (42"); L (46"); XL (50"); XXL (52")

PRICE: £16.00 EACH

HOODED FLEECE (NO ZIP):

COLOURS: BLACK, RED, NAVY, BURGUNDY

SIZES: S/M (48"); L/XL (54")

PRICE: £20 EACH

HALF-ZIP FLEECE (NO HOOD):

COLOURS: BLACK, NAVY, ASH (LIGHT GREY), BOTTLE GREEN

SIZES: S (44"); M (48"); L (50"); XL (54"); XXL (58")

PRICE: £20 EACH

I will have SAMPLES available for inspection at the Pot Luck Supper on 23rd February at Richard & Maggie's; orders can be placed with me then or at the Pool on Thursdays.

PLEASE ORDER:

			COLOUR	
ITEM	QTY	SIZE	1ST CHOICE	2ND CHOICE
POLO SHIRT				
SWEATSHIRT				
FLEECE				
HOODED FLEECE				

Price Request for Child sizes

			COLOUR	
ITEM	QTY	CHEST MEASUREMENT (INCHES)	1ST CHOICE	2ND CHOICE
POLO SHIRT				
SWEATSHIRT				
FLEECE				
HOODED FLEECE				

NAME:

Terms: Strictly cash/cheque with order for adult sizes. Child prices will be obtained as required. Cheques made out to ESAC please.

Natalie

A Tribute to Tim Biglin

Born 14th February 1962, Died 2nd January 2002

My friendship with Tim began through the Diving club some 14 years ago.

One of Tim's countless qualities, which gained my respect from a very early point in our friendship, was his straight talking Yorkshire man approach to everything, "tell it like it is"! By the same token he could take the other opinion too, however he was NOT one to suffer fools lightly.

Tim was generous with his time and his many skills too. I know of a number of wooden floors, cupboards, windows and boilers, all of which have been built or repaired by Tim. He was like that with friends, if he could help in any way, he would and not by half, his response was always enthusiastic and full of energy and consideration for others.

Tim enjoyed trying something new and he would plan it to the finest detail, A 40 mile walk across the Yorkshire moors in 24 hours was one of the many challenges he completed. Motorcycling trips around France and England, Diving trips to Normandy, the Isle of Scilly (the Scillys trip using our club boats) & numerous day trips to south coast locations. He liked to play and watch Football; he arranged Youth hostelling weekends & Camping trips for club members too.

Tim Biglin was so much to so many people within Ealing Sub-Aqua Club, he will be missed by us all.

"Once in a while we find someone we can really depend on, for me that someone was Tim Biglin"

My Best Friend.

Richard Ayers