

GOING DOWN

The Journal of the Dacorum Sub-Aqua Club (BSAC 0713)

<http://www.dacorumsac.org.uk/>

JULY 2005



PORTHKERRIS 2005

**Colin Poole's
Filipino Diary 2005
Part 2**



**Trainee
Ocean Diver's
first trip away**

DIVING OFFICERS REPORT



Summer is well and truly here again

(roasting in a drysuit whilst waiting to enter cold water – one of the joys of UK diving!) and as usual most of our annual dives will be carried out over July/August. Please take care! There have been 2 incidents of DCI recently (from members on non-club technical dives) but no ill effects, thankfully.

As my bar charts got left out of the last issue, I've included them again – here's a bit of analysis. We did more dives in my second term as DO then my first, but the basic pattern looks fairly similar. (I didn't include dives done abroad as not all members give me log sheets).

The month we did least dives was January 04 – but still a total of 18 (inland). We don't dive in the sea every month all winter, but are always active at least in the inland sites. It's the big 3 or 4 day summer trips with 12 divers that really push up the totals.

Looking ahead to next year, our keenest dive marshals (thank you!) have already chartered a number of hardboats, including out of Lymington, Plymouth, Farnes, Scapa Flow, Porthkerris & Oban. (Make sure you get down the club if you want to reserve a place, as some are already full I believe!)

It's great to have these "old favourites" but it would also be nice to see some new destinations – anyone brave enough to have a go? It needs to be done soon as the best boats do get booked early. Help and support readily available!

One extra request I have for DMs is to give me a call or send an email with a brief trip report as soon after as possible....it'd be nice

to hear everyday news, and not just when there's been a problem. In this issue should be the next programme for the pool rota, I know no-one actually likes taking their turn, but please support the club and each other by doing your duty! Please read it carefully (you may be down for more than one occasion) and make a note of when! Since Pat's excellent Risk Assessment presentation, I have been meaning to write a generic RA for open water diving – I promise it will be done at the end of the school term if not before!

Thank you to Jeanette and everyone else who helped run the recent BSAC drysuit training course. The idea was to enable as many people as possible to achieve

the qualification as it's required if you ever have to hire a drysuit. Congratulations to the following who have achieved qualifications recently:

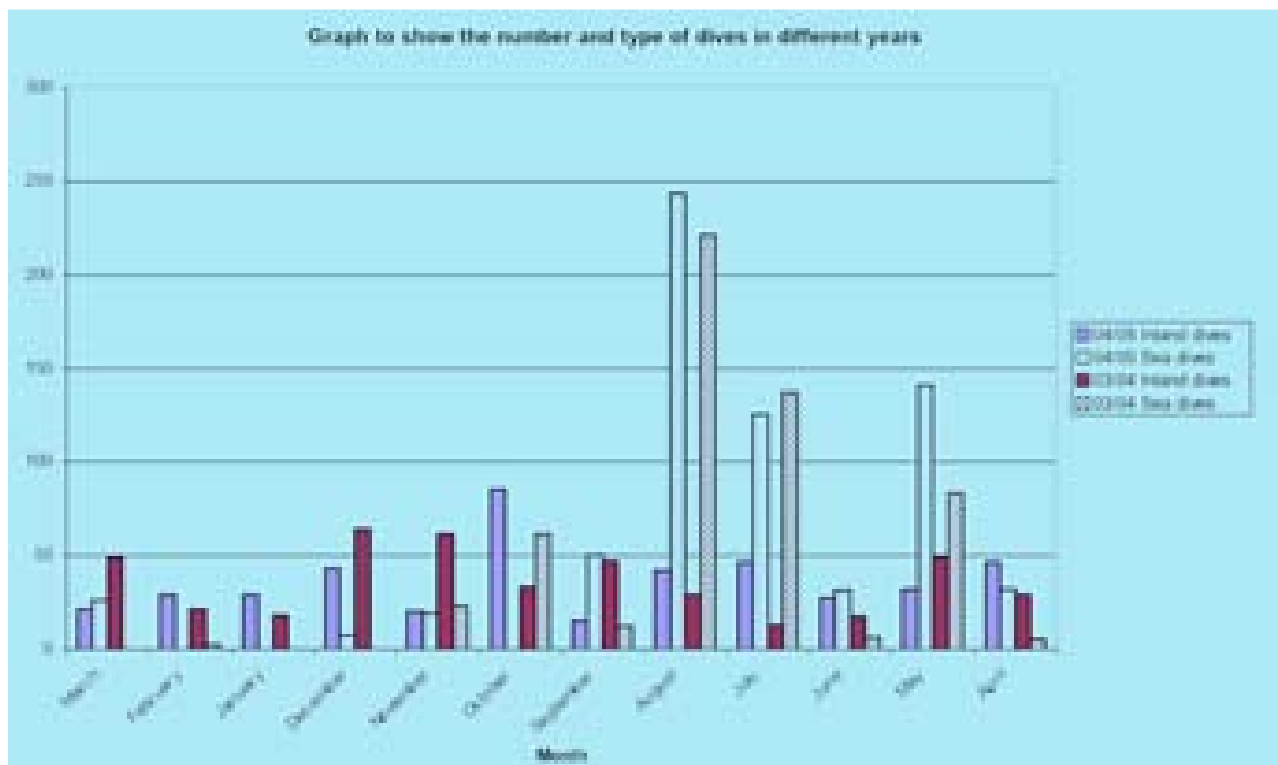
Barrie Pluck Sarah Jones and Dave Fowler (DL), Nick Tebbs (SD and now gone to live in Australia!)

If you want to complete your "old" next grade before January, please make your best efforts, Vic is always ready and waiting for you, as he keeps reminding us!

Well done also those keen trainees who have been making great progress with the much-appreciated help from our usual regular instructors.

Safe diving, Lindsey.

Month	04/05 Inland dives	04/05 Sea dives	Totals	03/04 Inland dives	03/04 Sea dives	Totals
March	21	26	47	49		49
February	29		29	21	2	23
January	29		29	18		18
December	43	7	50	64		64
November	20	19	39	61	23	84
October	85		85	33	61	94
September	15	50	65	47	12	59
August	42	243	285	29	221	250
July	46	125	171	13	137	150
June	27	31	58	17	6	23
May	32	141	173	49	83	132
April	46	32	78	29	5	34
Totals	435	674	1109	430	550	980



CHAIRMAN'S VIEW

Hello again

We are well into the diving season with lots of trips taking place. It takes a lot of effort to organize a trip: the club is very lucky to have so many people who are prepared to undertake this task.

You will have noticed that we have a lot of people involved, in some form or other on the committee: 16 at the moment with others also helping. You do not have to be a committee member to help out. If any one feels that they would like to get involved, please come forward, we accept and very much appreciate any help.

What has happened (since last issue)

We have had a raffle every week except for 1. Well done Gillian and everyone else that has helped (for information we get between £20-£25 each week, this is very helpful, thanks).

Angie organized a trip to The Walthamstow Dogs. This was a great night (thanks Angie).

The boat is up and running, thanks to a lot of hard work by Chris and his team (come and use it, it is your boat).

More than half the club can now use the compressor (thanks JR).

Help needed

The club is looking for a new Treasurer. Lynda has put a lot of hard work in and we thank her very much for all her efforts. Lynda has kindly agreed to stay on until a replacement is found. This needs to be sooner rather than later. If anybody has any suggestions, would they please come forward.

The way forward

We are aiming to promote the club (to let everybody know that we are about). We do have a few ideas but would welcome any further suggestions.

Finally, if anyone has any try dive names, they would be appreciated. We would ideally like to run one every month. It's a great night and at only £15 good value.

Until next time

Barry

*Christmas Do
3rd December 2005
£45 includes
Dinner & Disco*

Moat House
London Road, Markyate
Nr. St. Albans
Hertfordshire

**THE FUTURE OF THE CLUB BOAT IS
GIONG TO BE DISCUSSED BY THE
COMMITTEE IN OCTOBER ANY
SUGGESTION(GOOD ONES) BY THEN
WOULD BE WELCOME!!**

TRAINEE OCEAN DIVER'S FIRST TRIP

The weekend of 9th July saw the Trainee Ocean Diver's first trip away from the exotic waters of Gildenburgh and Wraysbury. Portland was the location for our first adventure.

Most of us arrived (eventually) on Friday night, baffled after having seen the club rhib travelling in the opposite direction on the M3! Dan spent the evening re-arranging the grand plan to make sure everyone got a dive at some point.

Saturday brought trips for myself to Countess of Erne and the Dredger. Kitting up on the rhib was an amusing experience and I was VERY glad of the help I was given. Sitting, ready to roll back into the sea for my first dive was both exciting and nerve wracking, but I really couldn't wait to get in.

Vis was good on the Countess, and I was impressed with my first view of British waters! We saw lots of fish I have yet to learn the names of!!!

In the afternoon, we went to the Dredger, where vis was still quite good. Lots of crabs were attempting to hide from us, but Barry had them sussed and terrorised the poor things. Travis and Pete managed to persuade a lobster to come out and play.

We had dinner altogether in the hotel, although Dan had only arranged a table for 10- having forgotten to count the non-divers (including himself!!) This was a big source of amusement to us starving divers. We all squeezed in and were kept amused by Rachael's younger sister who managed to keep up with the banter and had us all in hysterics with her total humiliation of Andy- isn't that right Sheep Boy!!!!

Sunday was even warmer and sunnier and again, we had a fully packed diving schedule. For myself it was one dive to the Landing Craft. Once we had located it! Vis wasn't as good, but there was still lots to see. There was more life on here than on my two dives on Saturday- including a bright orange fish, which tried to hide but we still found it. Cris also gave me my first underwater dancing experience; I believe we attempted the Tango!

So, my first 'proper' dives are done and my first experiences of British waters were amazing. Seeing the tangled, broken up wreck was amazing, I was quite cynical to start with- what would I want to see a rusty bit of metal for?! But I'm beginning to change my mind, although you still wont get me in any of them!!! I enjoyed every minute of the trip. All of my reservations disappeared as soon as I got underwater and I'm hooked. Hopefully in about 10 years time, there will be at least 30 teenagers wanting to dive as my class of 6 year olds can not wait to hear the next instalments of diving adventure and are all begging me for a class PE lesson on SCUBA diving. If only....

A huge thank you to Peter for the use of his boat, to Chris and Rob for driving the rhib all weekend, and Dan for organising the trip and to everyone else who came to help out to make sure us trainees had such an enjoyable weekend. When can we go again????



PORTHKERRIS 2005



20 people went to Porthkerris in May 2005 the diving was great and here are some of the views taken by Graeme Smith and Peter Dollman



The Cat



**You're not supposed to be enjoy it
Angie its a shark! for real this time**



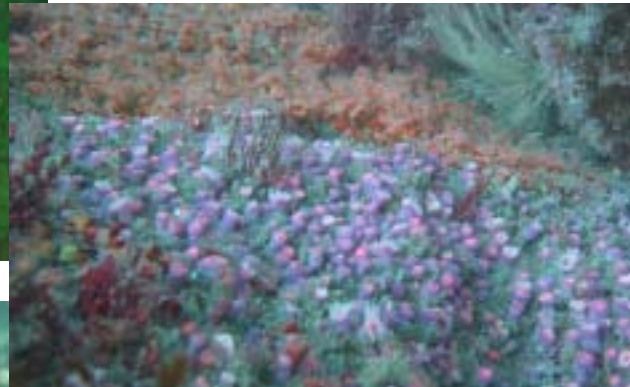
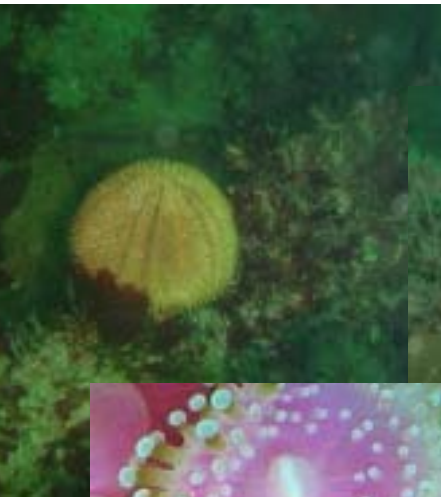
Porthkerris Bay



On the reefs



**One of the meals in the
Five Pichards**



**Looking forward to
September 2006**



FILIPINO DIARY. 2005.(PART 2)

19th March Day 9 -

8.00am - Tony and I debrief Trevor; he takes it well. Then I run a decompression schedule on the laptop to prove what I believe is a probable cause for his bend. I compare his tables against mine which have a built in 20% safety factor; he's in a state of horror when I demonstrate he's missed 30 minutes of decompression.

After yesterday's events Martin, Tony and I are shattered and at breaking point, after debriefing we prepare for another dive on the Koda Maru to follow up Roy's claim that he can see lettering (ELA) near the bows. After all of us spending a dive checking this out the inevitable is said, "why did we ever believe him." Never the less we all have an excellent dive.

After lunch hear no evil, speak no evil and see no evil sit down alone and are faced with making a tough call, I hate being devils advocate but we feel we have no choice and following his bend we impose I total ban on Trevor diving unless he can get clearance from an independent medical referee.

After discussing the options with the boys Martin and I do some chart work with Arthur. We set course for some remote reefs of Maripipi which is 11 hrs NNW west of us believing this to be a possible ships grave yard area and to be beyond the depths of hooker divers who are normally restricted to a maximum of 50 or maybe 60m but usually far shallower. They have been known to do 80m but very few live to tell tale and when you talk to Danny our Filipino support diver who is one of the few to do 80m and survive his stories of hooker divers having their eyeballs sucked out when their air supply fails makes my blood run cold, particularly the bit about putting the eyeball back in the wrong way up.

7.00pm - After two agonising hours I finally get to speak to Trevor's insurance company and give them the story so far, they promise to ring back ASAP to let me know if he's clear to dive, in my heart I'm convinced they won't.

In the middle of the night they return the call, I'm very impressed since it is now early Sunday morning UK time and they've taken the trouble to talk to DDRC. Unfortunately for Trevor no more diving, it's a bitter disappointment, he's taken two weeks off work, parted with a sizable sum of money and now all he can do is watch the rest of us enjoy the diving.

20th March Day 10 -

I awake at dawn anchored of Maripipi, a remote idyllic island with its 3,000ft mountain and own microclimate. During the morning Martin goes ashore and visits the local Baron man to get permission to dive and a council representative it sent out with us for the day to observe. The population is sparse and live in nothing more than shacks close to the shore and many of these people will have never seen a white man before. At dusk after another good dive the first of many small fires is lit near the beach and Stuart jokes that we're likely to be the guests of honour at the barbeque tonight.

21st March Day 11 -

Martin is out looking for good marks on the fast craft when the Major of Maripipi visits us on the ship. He joins us for lunch and tells us he has made a special journey from the other side of the island to see us. He's keen to tell us of his plans for a diving resort on the small islands we've come to dive, so much so he's brought the plans he's had

drawn up and asks us for advice. They're lovely and will of course bring in much needed revenue to the area but alas it'll be another paradise gone. The major tells us we were the first ever foreign divers to visit the area and that we're welcome guest, I'm promised accurate marks of a Japanese wreck in 90m not many miles from our anchorage. When I discuss the possible age of the wreck he recounts the only eye witness account of the sinking of a Japanese vessel by a six year old girl who died aged 87 some 25 yrs ago, excitement mounts at the prospect of diving a 100yr old wreck. The major stays on board throughout the afternoon to watch us dive and on our return he proudly tells me the area governor who lives on



Biliran Island a few miles away wishes to meet us, he's going to meet him at 12 o'clock tomorrow and then bring to have lunch with us, we've already offered to help them in any way we can and Roy has been back in the water with the video to get footage for there promotional brochure. I make a gesture of good will and suggest if we find bell on this wreck tomorrow would he give permission for me to raise it and present it to the island. He likes the idea and promises to discuss it with the governor tomorrow and let me know. I pause to reflect on how we're being treated as honoured guests by poor third people who are happiest most friendly people I've ever meet. I pause again and

reflect on how proudly the major told me in his 15yrs of office he has built the only 20km of road (3m wide and made of concrete) around the island and introduced electricity and street lighting, I wish I didn't have to return to the UK.

On this afternoons dive I gave Danny the ships diver his first taste of helium at 55m and then allow him to deco on nitrox, he's beaming after the dive when I ask him if he noticed the difference and admits it's the first time he's dived that depth and not surfaced with a



headache. Then he opens up a bit and admits that "they" normally use drugs to overcome the effects of nitrogen.

22nd March Day 12

3rd Maripipi Dive - Shallow on 40% because 90m wreck was no go

Martin goes off to check out the wreck site and a few eyebrows are raised when he radios back the sea bed is 106m. I take the local councillors over to the site as there keen to move the local fisherman out of the way so we can dive, luckily we insist they wait until we're



sure we want to dive the site. Martin has been checking out the site with sonar and magnetometer and assures me it's nothing more than a rocky outcrop. He runs over the site again for my benefit and looking at the screens in front of me I have to agree with him. I have no doubt there is a wreck somewhere here about that's involves the Japanese, an old lady, a six year old and folklore would probably include gold bars as well but the locals are obviously disappointed and reluctant to believe us that this is not it.

With no other suitable deep site available to us in the area we resort to a shallow nitrox dive but nobody grumbles because we all know in diving that's how the cookies crumbles. I take the opportunity to use one of the ships scooters which are great fun but somewhat hard work with a quad set on.

23rd March Day 13

Pioneer - 52m - Malapasca

I awake at dawn as we arrive at yet another idyllic tropical island called Malapasca. By Filipina standards it's a tourist trap which seems odd to us having just come from such a remote area. We have a lovely easy dive on a 50m wreck which turns out to be an old trawler covered with glass fish, soft corals, scorpion fish etc etc.

Later on we're joined by Terry from one of the local dive centres who



we made contact with before we left Cebu, he's been very helpful with wreck site info and takes us out to check a possible site for diving tomorrow. A local fisherman guides us to where a dozen bankers are line fishing over the site of a ferry that sank in 1969. With the top of the wreck at 95 and seabed at 105 the lads decline to dive it, which is the right call since none of us have depth gauges that go beyond 99m.

24th March Day 14

Pioneer - Malapasca

The first night ashore for a week has had the inevitable side effects but it was worth it to hear the Fast Eddy the ships cook karaoke version of Frank Sinatra including the line "Lovely Jubbly" and of course Tonton had a couple of dark rum and cokes and then fell in love again.

It's a long story but we're all ending up with silly nicknames, so far we've got Tonton, Coco, Bombom, Tintin, Dada and Manman. Tina Turner

Terry is joining us for his first real life trimix dive today on the Pioneer; he's obviously a bit nervous and intimidated by our motley crew of hairy arse divers, but we'll look after him, I think. The plan



today is to recover the ships Walker Log (a Cherub mark 3) and steam whistle which were spotted yesterday among many other items. They'll be given to Terry's dive shop but the real purpose of raising them is to get a positive ID from the serial numbers because all the local names for wrecks are hearsay and no-one knows for sure the real names of wrecks. Were also going to give Danny his first ever Helium dive.

The dive goes like clock work until one of my stage bottles is dropped overboard, we'll try a recovery dive later but I don't hold up much hope. Then Roy proudly displays two modern coke bottles with white contents he's raised in the hope they'll help date the wreck (well done Roy), Danny is quick to through them overboard recognising them as unexploded dynamite bombs the local fisherman use. Yes it's illegal but they're very poor and have many mouths to feed.

A very late night tonight squeezing the very last of the helium out of the J's and typically it's the one night it pees with rain., The Haskel is one bit of kit that's been worth its weight in gold on this trip, you simply couldn't do a trip like this without one.

It's dark before Danny returns from his unsuccessful attempt at recovering my stage bottle.

25th March Day 15

Koda Maru

The last deep dive before we head back to the Cebu area, we're all keen to check out the bridge area on the Koda Maru but with the visibility down to a mere 10m it feels a bit of a let down, none the less an excellent dive.

An air of sadness comes over the lads as we head for Cebu because it signals the beginning of the end of a fantastic expedition.

The compressor motor has succumbed to the relentless heat but it's nice to know the smoke alarms on board work ok. We decide to move on to Mactan this evening so we can get some airtops in the morning for our last dive tomorrow.

26th March Day 16

The Ferry Wreck of many positions

We arrange for airtops at Scotty's Dive centre on Mactan, run by an American who says he's tech diver. Having made contact with Martin prior to our trip a deal was done to exchange wreck marks, Martin had honoured his part of the deal but when we came to locate a wreck site for our last dive of the trip three successive sets of marks supplied by Scotty were fictitious. The first marks would have put us on dry land the second marks put us on his boats mooring outside the hotel and the third set encompassed an area of several square miles. There were obviously many unsavoury remarks directed towards Scotty from the lads but I had to chuckle at the comment "he's too dim to tuck us up; I just think he's just doing too many drugs". The final dive is aborted and we head in to Cebu, I'm sure the Silver Dollar will have its compensations.

27th March Day 17 -

After an entertaining night in Cebu we return to the ship to pack the gear and Bombom orchestrates the team photos. The Haskel and group gear packed and ready for freighting tomorrow we head off to Ernie's dive shop to return the hired stage cylinders. We spend time talking to Nora his wife who turns out to be a mine of information and contacts for possible future diving.

18th March Day 18 -

After a heavy night in town some of the guys are fit for nothing including Tonton who has to be up for an early start with Stuart and I to get the freight into DHL. This job in the UK would maybe take an hour or so but in Cebu it takes until 1.30 in the afternoon and Martin will still have to go back to DHL office tomorrow.

Martin takes Trevor in for a medical before he's cleared to fly home after his bend.

The long flight home.



Tony and Colin are doing a presentation on our Philippines Expedition 2005 on the 8th September.

The presentation will include a talk, video footage and stills photography. We will also be announcing our plans for the next expedition to the Philippines.

DIVING THE U90?



Photographs by Mark 'Gizmo' Gilmour

I first heard about the U90 during the summer of last year on an Internet forum. An intact WWI U-Boat in 35 metres of water? Hard to believe, but this seems to be because of two things, firstly that she appears to have sunk considerably more recently than WWI and secondly it seems that only a handful of dive charter skippers know the location of the wreck and they were all as keen as the wreck owner to keep the wreck in this pristine state.

The U90 is a U-81 class (U87 series) of ocean going U-Boat, which was the most common of the U-Boat types in WWI. The U90 was launched on the 12th January 1917 and sank 35 ships (104,509 tons) during her service. 66 metres in length, she displaced 1000 tones of water.

Wanting to see the wreck for myself, I booked onto a dive on the U90 but sadly this was blown out, as were my other attempts to dive the wreck in the latter parts of the summer and autumn of 2004.

When a trip to dive the U90 was organised for the summer of 2005, I quickly booked myself onto the boat. Boarding at Chichester harbour and it was a couple of hour journey out to the site, somewhere south of the Isle of Wight. Conditions were perfect, the sea was flat, the sun was shining and recent underwater visibility had been in the 10 metre range.

Innes McCartney says this about the U90 in his book, *Lost Patrols*:

"U90 surrendered to the allies at the end of the war and was sailed to the UK. She is listed as being in Pembroke during February 1919. Admiralty records bizarrely show she was sold in 1965! Sometime after that date it appears that she was lost on tow in the Channel. In 1988, after a search, local diver, Martin Woodward, located her east of St Catherine's point. Once he had established whom the wreck belonged to, he purchased her."

However, McCartney also has this to say on the subject:

"There is a strong possibility that this may turn out to be the wreck of U86 because the likelihood of U90 being around to be sold in 1965 would seem to be very slim."

Slack was early, but this was not a problem since we'd deliberately arrived early because it can sometimes be difficult to shot the wreck, not a problem this time as the skipper put a shot on the wreck first time.

My buddy and myself elected to go in last, giving us more space on the boat to kit up. Our plan was to keep to deck level, maximising the time we could spend down there without having to do too much in the way of decompression stops.

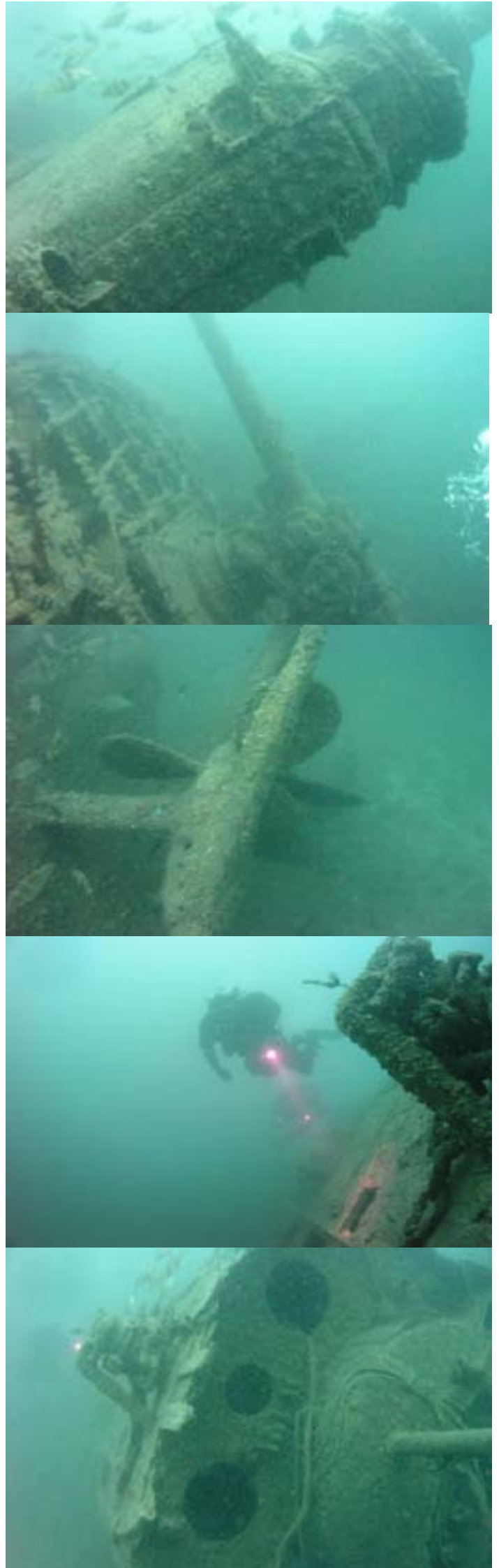
The shot was on the stern and from about 25 metres we could see the wreck of the U90 appearing before us. She lies on the seabed listing around 30 degrees to starboard. With around the promised 10 metres of visibility, we headed forward taking in the stunning view, passing the prop and rudder, and sticking to our plan found the deck. A couple of things became apparent very quickly. The wreck is very intact and there is marine life everywhere. A large school of Bib that ran the entire length of the submarine hung off to the starboard side, while Pollack cruised between them. Large Edible Crabs scuttled around the pressure hull, while in every conceivable pipe or hole there was a Conger Eel. I have never seen so many Congers before. At one point, they were 5 criss-crossing each other!

As we followed the deck forward we found both deck guns still in place and pointing towards the surface. The conning tower is missing the periscope (it's in a museum on the IOW) but all the glass in the windows was still in place, polished by passing divers. We were told during the briefing that for those brave (stupid?) enough to make it through the small entrance on the conning tower, the dials were still intact inside. As we rounded the bow, where the only real damage is, presumably from hitting the seabed, we found the torpedo tubes are exposed. Hanging just in front of the bow, looking along this magnificent craft, enhanced by the fishlife.

The outer hull plating is disintegrating, as are the hydroplanes, as the sea and time are taking their toll on the wreck but it is still remarkably intact, the only real damage at the bow.

Sadly, as we headed back towards the stern our planned bottom time was reached and we reluctantly waved farewell to the U90 and its inhabitants as we ascended back into the bright sunshine and the journey back to Chichester, via the wreck of the Louis.

Whether she turns out to be the U90 or not, this submarine is a fantastic dive, and well worth the wait to do. It's certainly one I'll be doing again in the future.



FOR SALE



3 litre cylinder c/w Pony Pouch

(Faber; manufactured 2000, out of test)

£45

Weezle

(Extreme Plus, small)

£75

Force Fins

(Poseiden "Pro"; Medium; Yellow)

£75

Torch

(Underwater Kinetics; C4 Sunlight Rechargeable; Blue)

£45

D.Timer

(UWatec)

£35

Compass

(Beaver "Navigator"; wrist strap)

£15

SMB

(Buddy; self-sealing; Red)

£15

SMB

(Buddy; self-inflating by small cylinder; Red)

£35

SMB

(AquaTec "Signal Mark Auto"; CO2 cartridge inflate; Yellow)

£25

Reel

(MGE large ratchet; 60m line; Blue)

£28

Reel / Bottom Line

(Big; Stainless)

£25

Lift Bag

(Buddy; 25kg; Red)

£12

Dive Bag

(Wenoka Sea Style; Removable Reg pouch; Fin pockets; Rucksack straps; Black/Blue)

£45

Drysuit Bag

(Northern Diver; Waterproof; zips open as changing mat; Black)

£12

Ankle weights

£7

Debbie Harpley 07834 170 637

deb@harpley.uk.com

Crossword Competition Answers

1	S	E	2	C	O	N	3	D	S	T	4	A	G	5	E
	T		O				I				U			A	
	O		T				6	V	I	C	T	O	R		
7	N	O	T	I	C	E					T			A	
	Y		E				O			8	D		9	B	C
		10	C	R	A	Y	F	I	S	H					H
11	T		E				F		A						E
	A		L				I		C			12	S		
13	B	A	L	A	N	C	E				14	B	E	D	
	L		S				E						M		
	E					15	D	R	Y	S	U	I	T		

DSAC POOL MARSHAL ROTA



Date	Marshals	Notes
Aug 04	Gillian Phillips & Chris Stenner	
Aug 11	Dave Fowler & Les Worthy	
Aug 18	Marg Fowler & Barry Reavill	
Aug 25	Grace Phillips & Alison V.	
Sept 01	Michelle P & Colin Poole	
Sept 08	Graeme Smith & Jacqui Zugg	Colin & Tony's Singapore talk
Sept 15	Alan Squires & Gary Sturdy	U/W scooter night?
Sept 22	Phil Sturdy & Tony Watt	
Sept 29	Tony Reavill & Dave Allen	
Oct 06	Roy Attfield & Andy Bridson	
Oct 13	Pete Blackmore & Emma D	
Oct 20	Madeleine B & Lee Clements	
Oct 27	Karl Dancer & Dan Greenway	
Nov 03	Tony Dempsey & Steve Hardy	
Nov 10	Pete Dollman & Alison Hartley	
Nov 17	Rowena Donne & Dave F	
Nov 24	Gillian Dove & Margaret F	
Dec 01	Dan Egleton & Peter Knight	
Dec 08	Rob Evans & Andrew Lowde	
Dec 15	Mark Finn & Claire Locker	
Dec 22	Sarah Jones & Cris L-P	
Dec 29	Derek Mander & Mick M	Pool fun and games?
Jan 05 2006	Pat Neilan & Gillian Phillips	
Jan 12	Grace Phillips & Michelle P	
Jan 19	Colin Poole & Tony Reavill	
Jan 26	Barry Reavill & Graeme Smith	

DSAC Pool Marshal Rota Aug 05 - Jan 06

- If you cannot make your allocated date, please arrange to swap with someone else in plenty of time (and let DO and your fellow marshal know). NB: minimum qualification is SD - should mean only one or two duties per year each.
- Please be at the poolside from 9-10, ready to enter the water if a rescue is necessary (not necessarily in swimming costume, but light clothing only - e.g. no jeans). You should ensure easy access to fins/mask (available from kit store).
- Please also wear the high-visibility waistcoat kept in the equipment store to enable the official Pool Marshal to be easily identified.
- Chairperson/TO has "pass cards" to allow free entry for Pool Marshals (remember to return after use for the next person!)
- Pools to be cleared by 10pm (You may need to start asking people to exit from 9.55).
- Please read the Risk Assessment for pool activities and the Sports Centre emergency procedures previously distributed.
- If official training is taking place, there will be an NQI supervising lessons.
- Other divers should have requested pool space from TO/DO.
- Rules: Unqualified trainees to be buddied by SD/ADI minimum.

Qualified Ocean Divers (and above) may go in together.

Minimum SD if a "solo" dive required to check kit (e.g. practising for trimix)...must request close observation from Pool Marshal. Buddy diving preferred!