



Neptunes Sounding Newsletter

And What A SUMMER it was!

Upcoming Events

10/25 Movie Night

11/1 7pm General Membership Mtg

11/5 Daylight Saving Time ends

11/8 7pm Board Meeting

11/9 7:30pm BSC Meeting

11/13 Club Dive, meet at 9am

11/15 General Membership Meeting

11/22 Movie Night Out

11/27 Club Dive, meet at 9am

12/20 **ELECTION NIGHT**

Doug Eaton as President

Todd Alger as VP

Jeannine Willis as Secretary

Theresa Czerepica as Treasurer.

Board: John Blackadar, Ken & Teri Hayes, Jay Theriault, Rob Vice, Deb Osborn, Joe McAndrew, Tom Guild

Alternates: Tommy Lo, Rob Robison, Rob Christianson, Carl Yngve.

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Another wildly successful Flea market! It was so successful that Vendors are asking Angelo to do another one in the spring. As most know, this flea market is the annual fund raiser that allows us to operate comfortably as a club within our clubhouse and at our various events. Here are some highlights from this event which started out in the fog, developed into a beautiful day and we managed to avoid any rain!

- ✦ Half of Jay's grill was sold at the club table!
- ✦ Roy is slowly starting to sell his Halloween collection.
- ✦ There was plenty of help on Saturday. Could have used a little more help on Friday.
- ✦ Gate \$512, food \$243.45, table \$279, spaces 109=\$1640, \$2675 total before expenses.
- ✦ Karen Faye is no longer welcome at our flea market. She was trying to leave early and nearly ran a kid over!
- ✦ A psychic called to reserve a spot and yet she never showed. This is the fifth psychic who called and never showed!
- ✦ Joe McAndrew brought all the leftovers to Morgan memorial and they were very happy.

BSC Treasure Hunt. In spite of the best weather forecasts, the weather held out, no rain (yay!), and the temperatures were favorable. We had so many prizes that we had a second raffle. Dive computers, DUI auto inflator, regulator, fins. Participation was a little lower than usual probably due to the weather forecast. We noticed that we had a lot of younger/newer divers. And all is not lost as the Neptunes took second place in the snorkeling event. Our follow up will be discussed at the next Council meeting on Nov. 9

Paul Green acquired the new dehumidifier, AeonAire. It's installed and is working quite beautifully. The clubhouse is so much more livable

Blackie Talked to Joe Holman about a visit to his wreck display ("the best" according to Paul Adler). His basement is completely filled. His home is West Roxbury. There's A suggestion that we make a pilgrimage to his home, in groups of 10-12. Something for the colder weather.

MARK YOUR CALENDARS!

I want to thank the following life member for their generous contribution to the Neptune's fundraiser earlier this year:

Here's a list of all the events we have planned for 2016

Nov dives: 13th, 27th

Dec dives: 4th, 11th

ELECTION NIGHT 12/20

AWARDS BANQUET 1/28

Vik Benson, Steve Breton, Bill Burchill, Paul Cavallaro, David Clancy, Theresa Czerepica, Don DiTulio, Joseph Donahue, Paula Donahue, George Finn, Mike Gallasso, Joe Geyer, Fred Goforth, Paul Greene, Michael Ingemi, David Inglis, Leo Kennen, Tom & Marie Lo, Thomas Lynch, Joe McAndrew, Kenneth McCarron, Anthony Page, Robert Schwartz, Bill Schwabe, Joe Schae, Mike Trzcinski, Carl Yngve.

Because of your generosity we have collected \$2,050. Also thank you to John Blackadar for organizing this fundraiser.

MAY Bonaire Trip

*Theresa Czerepica
Treasurer*

CLUB DIVES

Tommy's octo-plus finally gave up the ghost. He Bought it when Baldi was in the shop. Ken went diving without a hood. Amazingly, he lasted 23 minutes. He did manage to get One lobster.

Todd went diving with Tommy on the Bulls came up to 2-4' seas and could barely see the boat over the waves by Green island. Keeping a calm head, he deployed his safety sausage. He's relieved to see that it actually got the desired results. Tommy was able to see him and come pick him up. Not only could Tommy see him with that sausage, the other boaters could also see and avoid him! Safety First. The Meyers dove in the Great Lakes. Lake Michigan .4 days, 7 wrecks: freighters, passenger liners. Spectacular visibility 60'. Flat calm. Lots of video. As deep as 185' on a schooner. Decompressed on 50/50. Pure O2 at 20'. They dove with Doug's cousin who, lives in Wisconsin. Doug mixed his gases at home and brought those tanks for diving.

Garrett went diving twice Labor Day weekend. Moosehead lake. Garret Found a couple of medicine bottles with dates of 1890. He also Found three anchors. On a previous dive, He found a truck in ten feet of water. Wood and metal, maybe a 100 years old. The next week, Garrett dove with a set of doubles that Fingers gave him. He was down for 1:45!

Saw a dead lobster that was ravaged by the shell disease. When Mike picked it up, the shell just disintegrated in his hands, like dust.

Tommy Lo and Todd have seen an increase in dead lobsters just laying on the bottom, full of meat. Nothing is eating them...

Fall Diving in New England Waters

Story by Rob Robison

Diving New England waters in the fall is never dull. Even if the lobster season has waned, there is always something to see. Case in point: Last weekend on Friday Sept. 23rd, I made two dives, one with Michael Gardner at Plymouth Beach, scene of a number of night dives and daytime underwater excursions this past year, as well as a Saturday dive the next morning at Ft Wetherill, RI, with Neptunes Peter Ninh, Charlie Perretti, and Mike Vaughan. We were searching for tropicals for Boston's NE

Aquarium along with other divers from the Aquarium and various and sundry participating clubs and dive shops.

Dive 1. Mike and I met at Plymouth Beach on a sunshiny Friday morning around 9 AM, quickly dressed for the water, and headed out at a leisurely pace on a receding tide. Our max depth was somewhere between 6' -10' with a balmy 62°-63° for water temp depending on whose gauge we were looking at, and a dive time of 60 minutes. Vis was cloudy beyond five feet as you can see above. Who would have guessed that we would catch two nice lobsters apiece at that shallow depth or that we would see a lot of wonderful sights? For example, close to shore, one glides over a patch of eel grass on the way out, and passing across the sand there might be a crab half-buried in disguise ready for ambush, a fist-like finger sponge waving on a rock, or a patch of Boring sponge encrusting a boulder reflecting the sunlight like a clump of gold. In addition to the lobsters we caught throughout the dive, we found a Red beard sponge, an orange-like sponge cluster, and a sex-starved crab celebrating its conquest as if dancing to a triumphant Ode to Joy.

After brunch at the Water Street Café in Plymouth, Mike headed to his favorite dive shop, gassed up his tank, and returned to the ocean for three more lobsters. I headed home and enjoyed a delightful nap, like the retired person that I am, to rest up for the next day's dive.

Dive 2. Ft. Wetherill Sept. 24. Saturday morning, I arose literally at the crack of dawn, threw my damp gear into the car, and headed to Ft. Wetherill, RI to meet up with Neptunes Peter, Mike, and Charlie in search of the tropical fish that migrate north annually with the warm Gulf current. Every year about this time, the New England Aquarium sponsors a tropical fish collection day and cookout to help bolster their collection efforts for their displays. Last year, Mike Vaughan and I were the only ones to find and bag three butterfly fish. This year, we were skunked; someone else found and bagged two. By the time I arrived, Peter was just returning from an early morning spearfishing dive during which he bagged a nice Tautog, and Mike and Charlie were already in the process of gearing up. I caught up as quickly as possible and surprisingly found myself out in the water ready to go with Charlie before the other two. Mike had struck up a conversation with a diver from United Divers Inc. of Somerville and was last in the water. Peter caught up with us later after having changed his gear configuration over from spear hunting to collecting.

We divvyed up the chores on the dive so that Mike would hunt the tropicals, Charlie would carry the float line, and I would take photos, while Peter provided general support. On the way out, we ran across a small cache of beer bottles on the bottom, two empties and one unopened, clearly a fisherman's hot spot, plus a boulder crack full of sea urchins and many schools of Cunner small fry.

The 68° water temperature was so inviting we were blitzed by clouds of diaphanous comb jelly fish and their relatives. For example, I don't know about you but I had never noticed nor do I recall ever having seen a parachute shaped hydrozoan called a Many-Ribbed Hydromedusa. It was surrounded by comb jellies and other relatives plus some from the tunicate family as well. In particular, there were many translucent worm like critters that seemed to give off LED-style points of light arrayed in parallel columns. Thanks to NOAA scientist and Neptune Charlie Perretti, I have learned these transparent animals are called Salps.

On the way back to the exit ramp, Mike also spotted a large Lion's Mane or Portuguese Man-of-War jelly, which we approached with great care because of their intensely painful stinging tentacles. A common star fish, a Scup, and a Northern puffer were also sighted. Our max depth was 25,' but we averaged around 10' or so with a bottom time of 96 minutes and vis ranging from a cloudy 4-5' to 7-10'. This may have been the last decent dive weekend for a while, given the current weather patterns. Regardless, I hope to see you out there getting wet a bit more this fall before the Polar Express winds

arrive. Dive safely everyone and keep diving into it. You never know what you may find the next time you get wet.

RIVER RUN



We had a great day for the SSN river run at the North River in Marshfield. It was sunny the whole day and mild. However we did get a late start. The schedule was to be at 11am but we did not get to the start point till after 1pm. The group started the river run just before 2pm after helping a man get an inflatable boat onto his trailer.

Those who took part in the river run were Paul Greene, Ken & Teri Hayes, Rob Robson, our newest member Garrett Kane and then finally Doug and Amanda Eaton and Todd Alger who arrived late at the drop off point and reason for late start.

Bill Burchill & Theresa shuttled

people over to the start point. Bill & Theresa drove back to parking lot at North River in Marshfield on Rte 3A. Bill then went home as Theresa waited for the crew to float down the river to Mary's Landing.

They all finally got to Mary's landing little after 4pm. Everyone arrived safely minus one blue and white fin. It looked like everyone had a good time floating down the river. Although a couple of the people had a too good a time.

Afterward we went to Bill and Netta house for the great clam chowder. A great thank you goes out to Netta for once again making her special chowder for us.



FOR SALE

Joe Mortland is selling his 1977 Pacemaker that is 26 feet long and 9'8" wide. It was repowered in 2013 and has a Chevy 350. It is an inboard, is fresh water cooled, electric flush toilet, AC/DC refrigerator, sleeps 4, fly bridge, enclosed head, Bimini top and varied extras. The boat, for its age, is in excellent condition and Joe used it for many years while diving. He is asking \$3,000

If anyone is interested they can either call Joe at 781-985-4334 or ED at 781-929-0884. The boat is located at 21 King Oak Terrace, East Weymouth.

Ed has a ton of dive equipment for sale. Couple of things of interest - High Intensity Dive Light (custom built), double hose regulator, Dive Watch and tons of other dive gear.