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## SNOOT REVIEW



My passion for underwater photography started quite a few years ago with an almost new Nikonas 2 (still in box, never used) and a fancy new strobe. In the old days, good photos were a rare occurrence. Patience and lots of money spent on under- and over-exposed, out of focus, photos from the local photo lab were a common experience.

I'm certain that my local photo lab man though I was nuts, as he had experienced my disappointment week after week of not so much as one good photo.

After a few years out of the water and the untold technology

monster moving faster than the eye could see, I was forced to go digital. How lovely it is to scrap photos with the press of a button and to be able to see all shots in our lovely big screens. You young kids have missed the best part of underwater photography.

Anyway, I wanted to talk about my current mission to master the art of super macro with the help of a snoot.

"What is a snoot?", I hear some say.

A snoot is a length of flexible tube that allows light from your strobe to bend and be focused on a small area. Snoots are used to generally give artistic value to a photo. With a snoot you





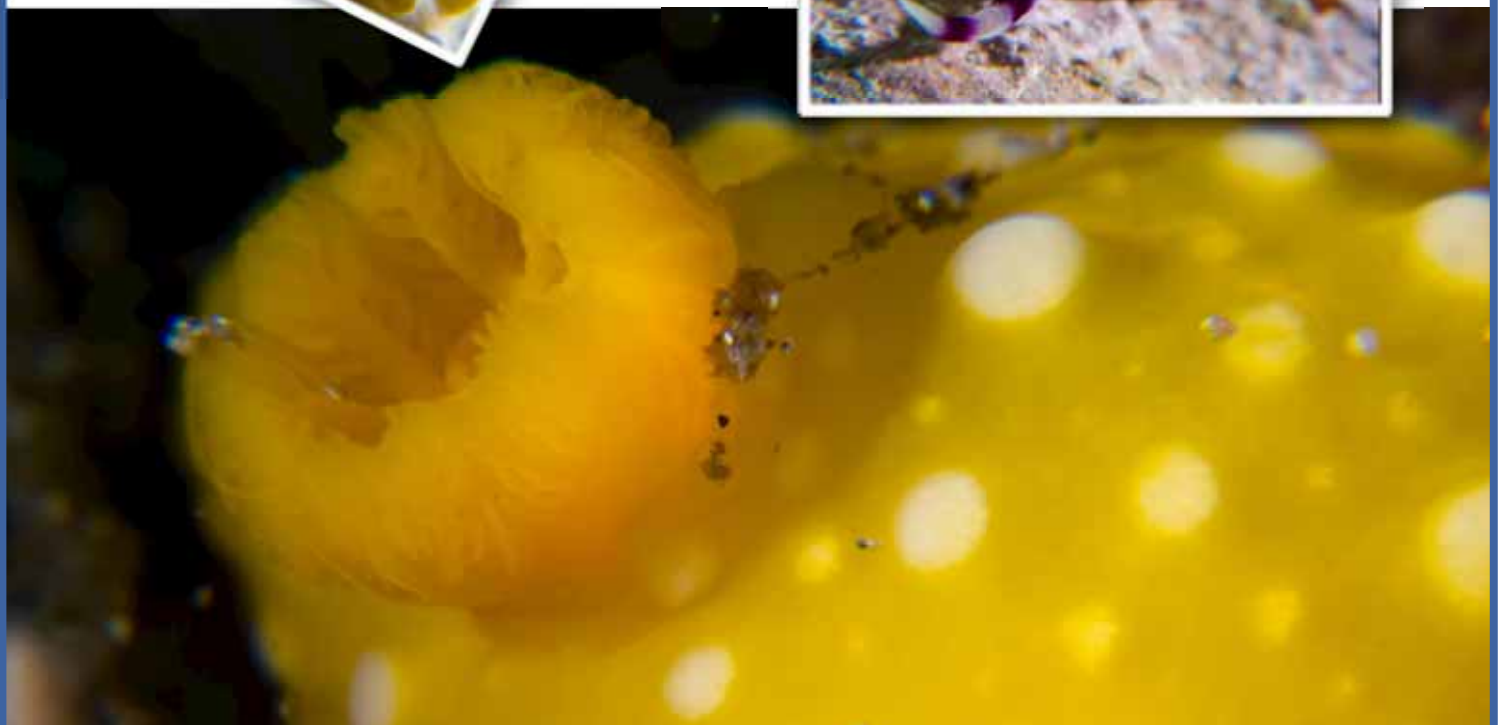


can take light and accurately place that light on a small area of the subject, allowing for a point of focus for the viewer of the photograph.

Another point of interest when using a snoot is that it enables you to control the light emitted from the strobe, especially when shooting macro or super macro. That is the main reason I am using a snoot and I have found the results to be quite good – I now only have to be able to take a good photo.

So if you feel like you want a new challenge or are really looking for a solution to your macro lighting problems, investigate snoots on the internet. There are lots of examples and they can be built by anyone with a MacGyver attitude.

John Delezio





# It's out there again - Let's do it!

The great Swansea Dive  
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NOW TO NEW DATE  
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2012

Come along and have some fun in  
the dunes.

Dive the bridge with dive time to  
be confirmed  
(will be approx. 8:30am hit the  
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1 hour Daylight savings).

Limited spaces for non-four  
wheel drivers but divers.

Email back to me if you want to  
come along and I will add you to  
the growing numbers.

Camp overnight!

Contact Ray at [rayscases@aol.com](mailto:rayscases@aol.com)







## BYRON BAY: JULIAN ROCKS

10 out of 10!

Grant and I had a short trip to Byron. The weather was 50/50 over the weekend and was fantastic for Grant's kite flying. I got to dive on Sat and Sun. Caught up with Shaun Reynolds, which was nice. He took us under his wing and we headed to the Cod Hole for our first dive.

The Cod Hole is a great swim through, of about 21 metres. Visibility was 10 metres and the water temp 18 degrees. The abundance of fish was amazing!!! There must have been about 12 adult Grey Nurses, large schools of Jew fish, Snapper, huge Sweet Lips, lots of Wobbegongs (big and bigger!), Queensland Groper, and so on. It was a lot like Fish



Soup at Wooli and throwing in the Grey Nurses and no current made it perfect.

While I went for my second dive, Grant went kite flying. It was Shaun and I, and yes we were the first in the water. 'YES' I was first in!! We headed straight to the Cod Hole... it was full of Grey Nurses and we had the Cod Hole completely to ourselves for about 15mins!! Shaun said it was a first for him to dive the





Cod Hole full of Grey Nurses. Shaun found a turtle on the way home at the Nursery, which was fun. We could hear the whales singing as we went along. What an awesome dive!!!

The conditions changed on Sunday. Vis dropped down to 5 metres but there was still lots to see: an Octopus on the hunt, Cowry shells, Bull Rays, Nudibranchs, Morays ... what a great place. Sun Divers, the dive shop, were very professional and friendly! We had a wonderful time!!

A special "thank you" to Shaun. Maybe next time we're up Sharon can join us.

Debbie Cook











## BYPASS REEF

15th September 2012

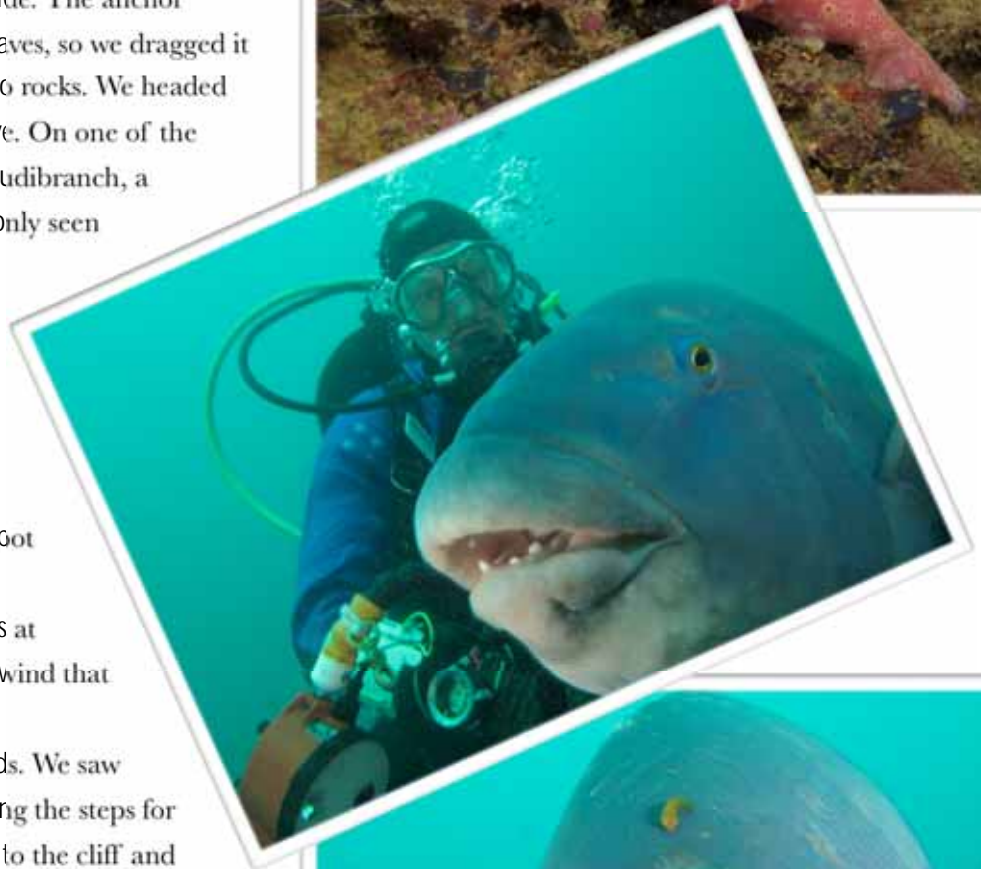
Over the past weeks the weather has been a little unpredictable. All the reports say "Bad", however, at the right time of the day some locations are great. Today Rudy and myself headed to Bypass Reef near the entrance of Botany Bay, a little windy but the swell was smaller than any reports.

We anchored spot on high tide. The anchor landed 10m north west of the caves, so we dragged it over and dropped it between two rocks. We headed south through the rocks and cave. On one of the rocks Rudy found an unusual Nudibranch, a Short-Tailed Ceratosoma. I've only seen one of these before, on 6 Fathom Reef in 2007. Visibility was very good at around 10m. Lots of Red Morwong and Bastard Trumpeters in the cave, a lone cuttlefish, with plenty of One Spot Pullers around.

We then headed to the Steps at Kurnell for a cuppa, out of the wind that had picked up, making it very uncomfortable out past the heads. We saw Ken and the SDW crew surveying the steps for a dive. We decided to stay close to the cliff and dived the Deep Wall, also known as the Leap. Visibility not as good as Bypass Reef, at around 8m. We had a very friendly Blue Groper hanging around for most of the dive, which had a Cling Fish on it's head. See if you can tell which one is the Groper (the other is Rudy...).

Wayne Heming

<http://dive.hemnet.com.au/>







## PISTOL CRACK & WHALE WATCH PLATFORM

22nd September 2012

After a week of chasing around for dive I was able to get onto Phil Shorts' boat as Ray wasn't going out. Unbelievably we had more boats than divers this time. So we all met at Hole in the Wall at 7.30am for the dive. There was Phil Short, Darryl, myself, Dave Casburn, Bill and Hugh – both new members.

The morning was fine and sunny, with only a breath of wind as we ran across Botany Bay. We avoided the outgoing container ship and pilot vessel, before turning north to Pistol Crack, which is just off the NSW Pistol club on Cape Banks.

We anchored in 23m and, as there were only three divers to a boat, it was decided to let Darryl and his crew of Hugh and Bill dive first. Once they were back on the anchor myself, Dave and Phil rolled into the water. It was around 17







degrees on top but a chilly 15 degrees on the bottom. Phil and I were wearing drysuits, so lasted for 50mins, while Dave in a wetty was out after 40mins due to the cold.

The bottom here is sandy and gives way to a jumbled mass of boulders and kelp. Lots of ascidians and small fish and several overhangs to explore make for a pleasant dive. After we returned to the anchor and swam east for some 20m we found we had actually missed the wall, which drops by 3m to around 26m and has prolific sponge life. Oh well, it will have to wait for another day,

After retrieving the anchor we went around under the lighthouse on Henry Head for morning tea and some very welcome sunshine.

It was decided after morning tea that the second dive for those who wanted to would be Whale Watch Platform. This would also be a search and recovery dive for Ray Moulang's anchor and chain that was lost there the prior weekend. Everyone dived except for Dave.

Darryl and his crew located the anchor not long after rolling in and subsequently hauled it in at the end of the dive (not sure what the salvage fee will be Ray!). Phil and I, after resetting our anchor, swam along the wall looking under several overhangs. Apart from the usual sponges and gorgonians, we saw a Blue Devil and a Cuttlefish as well as several nudibranchs. The water was 15.5 degrees and the vis was much better than







the first dive, at around 15m. Phil hadn't done this site before and was most impressed with it.

Out on the sand there were several small rays and a Weedy Seadragon that we both able to get some photos / video of.

After deco the run back to the ramp was great as the slight swell had dropped and the sun was much warmer – almost a summer's day.

Thanks to Phil and Darryl for their boats.

Peter Flockart

## MICHAEL'S INDONESIAN NUDI HUNT

Following is a selection of nudibranch images taken by Michael McFadyen during the recent dive trip to Indonesia.

Location: Hot Rocks, Sangeang Island



Elysia



Girdled Glossodoris



Lined Thuridilla



Pustulose Phyllidiella





## MICHAEL'S INDONESIAN NUDI HUNT CONTINUED

Location: Hot Rocks, Sangeang Island



Girdled Glossodoris

Location: Sangeang Island Lighthouse



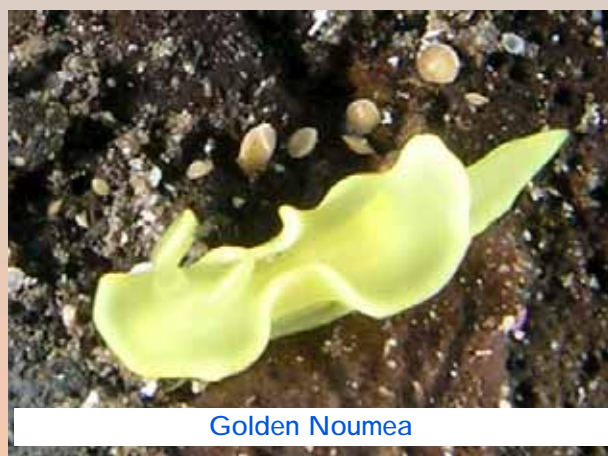
Carlson's Halgerda



Celestial Phyllidia



Chromodoris



Golden Noumea





## MICHAEL'S INDONESIAN NUDI HUNT CONTINUED

Location: Sangeang Island Lighthouse



Phyllidia



Briareum Phyllodesmium

## MY FIRST TIME... NUNZIO IN BALI!

### Day 1

I spent the previous day/night packing, unpacking, weighing, rushing out to the shops to get those things you could have picked up last week while doing the weekly shopping. Then the phone rings: it's the airline asking do I want to pay more money to upgrade to business class? One of the benefits is you get to take on another 20 kg as carry-on luggage. I consider the offer but I already have 51kg of stuff and couldn't possibly carry another 20kg, so I declined. It turns out I didn't miss much. My wife had pre-booked me on a great seat and paid in advance for extra luggage allowance. The voice on the phone continues with the sales pitch. Would you like to book a hire car? No thanks, I have The Stig picking me up from the airport. I'm just about to pack my car to drive myself to my very own airport shuttle service (who just happens to be my mum in-law). I then get a text from the airline - imagine my surprise when I read the text and it didn't say "you're such a good bloke, we're going to upgrade you". Instead it just reads, "we're running late, so you just have to suck it up big boy".

After an uneventful flight (being an insomniac has its advantages when traveling), I made it to Bali (cue Red Gum music). It's midnight local time when the flight crew inform us that we were approaching Denpasar International Airport. The pilot executes a perfect landing and we taxi to our terminal, only to have the ground crew pull us up 5m short. We need a tow, and 20mins later we travel the final 5m and leave the air-conditioned plane into the warm evening. It is a long way from the Sydney winter.





After negotiating customs, immigration, visa people, and dodgy-looking government officials we pass through the hordes of people who want to help me with everything from carrying my luggage a short distance, to helping me exchange cash, to catching a taxi. I politely decline all offers and announce that I'm being picked up. "Do you know The Stig?", I ask. They're nice people - they all smile like they know what I'm talking about. Then in a flash of blinding light, out of nowhere he appears like a God ... some say he works as dive guide, some say as a chef. Maybe. I just know him as The Stig.

After finding our car I notice we're blocked in by others. OK, just another delay, I think. Nope, this is parking Bali style. All we do is push that car out of the way. I ask The Stig how long will it take us to get to Tulamben. He holds up three fingers and we're away.

We negotiated the car park toll. Wow! Traffic was everywhere! Motor bikes and cars – it wasn't long before we hit a freeway, but before I could check my compass to see we were heading north, I think how advanced this place is and the freeway ends. It's not long before the darkness opens into small villages with all their shops closed. I noticed that most of the villages have a version of old-style billiards rooms when the young locals hang out.

An hour into the trip I engage The Stig in some idle chat. His name is Wayman, he has three kids, and doesn't dive. We pull up in a village with only the local dog to greet us. Apparently we're stopping for a cigarette. 40 mins later we stop at shop with lights and very loud music. Wayman's thirsty so I buy drinks and something to eat. We're now in rural Bali and a lot of the villagers are loading trucks with produce, and as we negotiate the narrow winding roads the landscape is hard to make out.

One more stop for fuel, and it's not long before we hit Tulamben Wreck Divers. Once there, before I'm able to step out of the car my bags are out and on their way to my room! It's been a long day. I'm tired and excited about diving tomorrow, but now it's time for a shower and bed. Mmmmmmmmm but first maybe I'll put my camera together ready for diving, while sampling some Bintang...

## Day 2

After getting in at 2am, the thought of going for a dive in warm water didn't help with sleep. No sooner had my head touched the pillow I could hear the crow of roosters, followed soon after by the rattling of scuba tanks ... nooooooooooooo!!!! It soon went quiet again.

About an hour and half later I heard the unmistakable sound of scuba tanks, divers chatting about critters they had just seen, the compressor fired up and the tantalising smell of bacon and eggs wafted through the air. Seeing I missed dinner last night I took it has a sign it was time to get up.

I headed to the dive shop to introduce myself and produced my C card and saw my BCD and regs are already strapped to a tank. "How good's that?!" I think to myself. I'm introduced to my guide Numan. Meet at the dive shop 10am says







Numan. No problem -lucky for me it just happens to be 4 and half steps away from my room. This dive was to a site called Kubo, a few mins drive down the road.

Gearing up was real easy. The porters carried everything into the truck, I put some lead on a piece of webbing, and that was it. We piled into the air-conditioned people mover with two new dive buddies.

Within minutes we arrived at the site. A quick dive brief informed us the site is 30m deep but most of the good stuff is in 10 – 20 m. We throw our BCDs on and head off. The entry is all volcanic stones, larger ones, little ones, and slippery little suckers, but the dive guides effortlessly step over it all like you or I would walk on a

polished floor. Numan gives the signal and we're underwater and swimming. Wow! The black sand is so different. The viz is an amazing 30m + (wow again). Little pockets of soft corals appear. A little kick of the fins and there it is in all its colourful glory – amazing soft coral sponges, reef fish everywhere: all the colours you could imagine are there. Then you hear the shaker. The guide is pointing out Anglerfish. I counted 5 in a 2m radius. White clownfish are the juveniles, the yellow ones are the adults. The guide points to a decent sized barrel sponge and within the crevasse of the barrel sponge are the tiniest little hairy crabs that resemble orangutans. Funny enough, I later found out that is their common name. Suddenly it is 60 mins later and time to surface. It's not until you chat with the other divers that you remember everything you have seen.

After lunch and a little lie down it's time for our next dive. We meet at the dive shop at 2.00pm local time. My tanks are being loaded onto a postie bike by the porter and he throws my dive guide's BCD on and rides off. I pick up my weight belt, mask, fins and camera and we do our dive brief while walking to the dive site. Before we know it we're at the site: it's called coral gardens 3. Our dive kit is laying in the shade 20m from the entry. We don our gear and disappear beneath the surface

again and in an instant you know why it's called the coral gardens! It's magnificent, with soft corals everywhere, anemone fish, wrasse both big and small, damsels etc. I don't know where to look, but Numan knows where his critters are. He points me to a ornate ghost pipe fish and I spot another. It is another awesome dive and a great start to a fantastic dive holiday.



Nunzio Panebianco

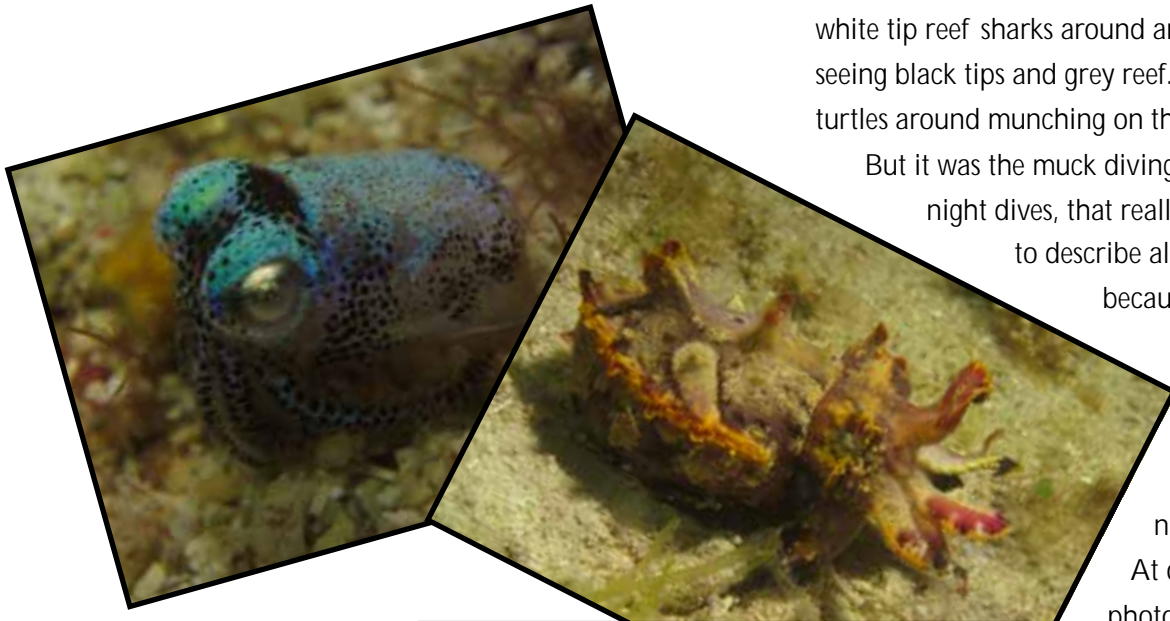




## BALI TRIP LIVEABOARD

On the 8th September 2012, 20 St George members boarded the MV Mermaid II at Benoa Harbour for a week of diving. They were Rox and Jason, Michael and Kelly, Paul W and Katherine, Mark and Vera, Rob and Janine, Greg and Shelley, Paul Pacey, Eddie Ivers, Nunzio, John MacPherson, Ian Roffey, Brian Byrnes, Michael Wright and Dick Fish.

We were greeted by air-conditioned cabins with ensuite bathrooms, a huge dive deck, a luxurious party deck and lounge and one staff member on board for every guest. We even had Desy – an amazing masseuse on board!



The trip would take us from Bali east to the Komodo National Park, where we would walk with the dragons. On the way we stopped at islands, including the volcano island of Pulau Sangeang, where we dived the steep, sloping, black sand with bubbles of methane from the volcano rising up from



the sea floor.

The diving could be divided into two categories: black sand (muck) dives, and open ocean, strong current dives. We were slightly unlucky with the latter in that a couple of dives known for strong currents didn't eventuate, which meant the big stuff like mantas and sharks weren't home. But everyone on the boat did see mantas at different sites – some people were also lucky enough to have some dolphins swim past them on a dive!

Indonesia has a huge shark fin industry (in 2011 contributing to 13% of global shark catch) and this was reflected in the absence of sharks. There were a few white tip reef sharks around and a few people reported seeing black tips and grey reef. There were quite a few turtles around munching on the coral as well.

But it was the muck diving sites, where we did our night dives, that really surprised me. It is hard to describe all the things we saw because I couldn't keep up.

The night dive sites were crawling with critters including shrimp, crabs and nudibranchs.

At one stage I was photographing something and I had 3 different people signalling me to come and see what they had found. As I did so I swam over flatworms and other creatures I have never seen before. There were some real stars: we saw a flamboyant cuttlefish - they don't really get them in this part of Indonesia and hadn't seen one on the live aboard for 3 years – very





special!

Other highlights for me included a bob-tailed squid, rough snout ghost pipefish and different species of anglerfish.

A lot of the things we saw were made possible by our eagle eyed guides. We had a guide for every 5 people and you could almost guarantee that by the time you'd finished



taking a photo of one thing they had found the next amazing critter. We visited Komodo National Park. When we stepped onto the wharf at the island a small monkey was waiting for us. We walked into the small village where 4 dragons were lying around the buildings. From there we walked up the hill where we got a great view of the surrounding islands and our boat. We didn't see any other dragons, apparently it was breeding season so they were busy. All too quickly the trip was over and we were back in Benoa Harbour. During the week the staff couldn't do enough for us.





When we came out of the water they took our gear and washed it and we all grabbed fresh towels.

As with most live aboards, every time we dived we ate. And the food was fantastic. The vegetarian dishes were so good Rox had a lot of competition for her food.

When we disembarked at Benoa Harbour most members went on for a second week at Tulamben but that is another story.

Jason Coombs







## MARINE BIOLOGY

### Anglerfish

How can the art of being totally still be a lethal weapon? It is, in the deadly world of the Anglerfish. Slow movement is another one of the deadly tricks in its arsenal.

Some Anglers resemble corals, sponges or algae, others have marbled or striped patterns, and some even have tassels and filaments all over their body to enhance the camouflage effect. This is especially true for males. Their prey does not seem to identify that the Anglerfish are actually there, until it is too late.

Anglerfish are fascinating creatures.

The mouth and the gill cover are supported by unique bones, which are used to group Anglerfish into scientific families. Along with the massive gill cover and cavernous mouth chamber, they have developed vacuum suction, jet powered feeding. The mouth opens wide – very wide, up to ten times normal. The result is a massive suction that draws in the hapless prey in an instant. The surge of water movement is impossible to fight against.

One was timed at 6/1000th of a second. Yes, they are the fastest fish on the planet when it comes to feeding.

The Striped Anglerfish, a common Sydney species, eats crustaceans, fish, worms and even Lionfish. This fish has a worldwide distribution and is found in Japan and the East coast of Africa.

Do you know about jet-powered fish? It's true of Anglerfish. Their monster mouth is also used to enable them to escape predators. They do this by pushing water backwards with enough force that the fish is thrust forward at speed. This is the principle of the jet engine. Equal and opposite forces operating in pairs. Their mouth-powered jet engine is used in emergencies to great effect, to escape predators such as Moray Eels.

Like most fish, they do have a swim bladder. If there is a scarcity of food, they simply swim up into the current and drift downstream to find a better hunting ground.

Another feature of the Anglerfish is their prehensile pectoral fins. They use these fins as 'hands' and actually grip the sponges on which they rest. This helps them to hold on when currents are flowing. You can see the hands splayed onto the sea floor to hold the fish in place. More often, they use these fins as 'feet' and walk across the sea floor.







Another thing I have noticed is how soft the skin is in the local Striped Anglerfish. The scales are modified and have become soft and leathery. It resembles the feel of luxurious felt leather. Their skin is highly variable and can have spines, warts or tassels. Males have longer tassels on their body than females.

Like most fish, they are very good at changing colour. In fact, they are expert at blending in with sponges and other resting surfaces. The ability to change colour is so good that it makes them hard to identify.

I photographed two close together at South Solitary Island (see photos above). Their sexual dimorphism\* is so pronounced that they looked like two different species. The female (Left) was much larger than the male. She had warts and dark blotches all over her; he was smooth textured and a uniform light grey colour. The key to recognising these two as the same species is that they have the same type of fishing lure and there are several conspicuous spots on both. One is behind the gill cover at the eye level.

Hunting is done by ambush. They sit and wait until the right moment. Then they wait for prey to come to them. When they do strike, they strike hard and fast.

The lure is a modified dorsal fin spine. It has a fishing rod called the *illicium* and a 'ribbon' like fleshy tip called an *esca*, which can wriggle to resemble a worm or a small fish. The lure can regrow if lost. The most reliable way to identify them is by their fin shapes, scales, spots and the type of fishing lure. Try to look carefully at the shape of the lure.

The Botany Bay Anglerfish has what looks like a double lure. My guess is that the second sturdier appendage is there to protect the real lure in front of it from damage. This animal has red tips on its anal fins.

It is always wise to remember that you can easily meet a creature in the sea that is new to science or about which very little is currently known. A great case in point is the Botany Bay Anglerfish (photo below), which is waiting classification. Trying to find out information about this beautiful fish, searching the internet, asking scientists, looking up reference books etc is all a waste of time. You have arrived at the cutting edge of knowledge.

Now that there are millions of scuba divers exploring the underwater domain, many new discoveries are being found. The world of Anglerfish is no exception. The number of species is increasing all the time, as divers find and photograph new

and strange animals. The Botany Bay Anglerfish is an excellent example. I have seen them over the last twenty years or so. As more divers and photographers explore the Bay, more sightings are being made.

\* Sexual dimorphism is a phenotypic difference between males and females of the same species. Examples of such differences include differences in morphology, size, ornamentation and behaviour: [www.wikipedia.com](http://www.wikipedia.com)



**Mike Scotland**

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## A LEAP INTO THE DARK: A KURNELL NIGHT DIVE

29 September 2012

The 29th of September was a club night dive at Kurnell. High tide was at 7:45 pm, so I'd asked everyone to arrive around 6pm to give us the option of doing the Leap if conditions were suitable.



The weather predictions were all over the place, with the surfing report on ABC radio commenting that the meteorological models were predicting swells of somewhere between 25 centimetres and two and a half metres by Saturday evening. Arriving at the Leap at sunset I was relieved to see that there was barely a ripple of swell rising against the rock platform below. It wasn't comfortable standing on the top of the cliff, with the howling westerly that had dominated much of the day still blowing as the sun sank behind. Nonetheless, the seven divers in attendance, Ken, Caroline, Michael, Mark, Bob, Deb and I, all agreed that this was our chance to dive the Leap at night.

After leisurely gearing up and shuffling between carparks, five divers were ready to head into the water at



7pm. Bob had decided that the fleece worked better with a dry suit over the top and dashed home to collect the missing gear, with the result that he and Deb hit the water about twenty minutes later.

As we stepped onto the stairs down the cliff the moon emerged from a cloud bank to illuminate the sea below. A huge container ship glided by, with tugs in attendance and brightly lit from end to end. Truly magical, especially when the wind died away as we climbed into the lee of the cliff.

The lack of swell, combined with the rising tide and windy conditions had dried out the ice-slippy algae on







the rock platform, making for a safe and comfortable entry into the water. Some chose the traditional 'leap', while others took advantage of the lack of swell to climb onto the lower ledge and 'step' into the water.

The water temperature was a comfortable 17 degrees. The bottom was clearly visible by torchlight. On most dives at the Leap we swim fifty to a hundred metres offshore before descending. That didn't feel quite right in the dark, a little too exposed, so we all headed down as soon as we were a few metres from the rocks.

The early descent meant a longer swim than normal across the kelp beds but we were soon heading down the last step in the reef to the sand-line at 22 metres. The visibility was even better at the bottom, out beyond the light of our torches to 15 metres or more.

We turned north towards the bay, following the sand line and inspecting the boulders and reef life along the way.

At first it seemed no different that diving the site during the day, with the same sponge beds dominating the deeper sections of the reef. However, what soon became apparent was the great variety and number of other filter feeding animals mixed amongst the sponges.

The large numbers of filter feeders was partly attributable to the fact that many stood out more with their tentacles extended and caught in bright torchlight. I've never noticed as many of the brilliant orange clusters of Jewel Anemones as we saw on this dive. There were also lots of large tube anemones at the interface between the hard reef and sand. In one location we saw three within a

few centimetres of each other.

Other filter feeders, notably the sea cucumbers or holothurians, are very cryptic during the day but emerge to feed at night. I spotted three sea cucumbers perched amongst that species of yellow sponge that forms into a complex lattice work structure.







A large boulder that has been playing home to a trio of Big bellied Seahorses for the last couple of years only seems to have one left now. Whilst watching it I glimpsed a Crested Port Jackson swimming towards us. The PJs seem to be getting a bit less distracted by their breeding season than they have been over recent months. However, this one rose to head height as it passed by, heading straight for Mark's mask. I don't feel proud about it, but my instinct was to take a photo rather than try and push it aside. As it happened, it turned aside with a



few centimetres to spare between their respective noses. Our next encounter was with a very large Octopus that was working its way along the edge of the reef, probing cracks and crevices with unusually long arms as it searched for food. It was similar in size to a big Common Sydney Octopus but much leaner and with a bright orange background

and white stripes over the body and arms. Reviewing the photographs afterwards revealed that it was a tropical species, the White Striped Octopus. They have been recorded at up to 2 metres in length (this one was around half that size) and are specialist predators of other octopus species. First time I'd seen one, and pleasing to see a new species on a special dive.

Passing a huge numbfish, close to a metre long and 25 cms deep in the body, we continued west and into the bay.







There were heaps of nudibranches, seahares and hermitcrabs crawling across the reef, particularly Blue Dragons, which seem to be in huge numbers this year. We saw several small Dwarf Lionfish, bellies pressed tight against sponges and spines pointing defensively outwards.

Some saw juvenile squid, barely 5 cms in length and willing to let you get within a few centimetres. A Red Indianfish was a highlight, spotted as the reef rises to around 15 metres. It was very active for an Indianfish, fluttering off the reef before dropping to the sand, where it wafted back and forth with the surge.

The tide assisted our progress through most of the dive, only tailing off for the last couple of hundred metres. This made for relaxed and reasonably rapid progress, resulting in an exit at the Steps after a 60 minute dive time. Having started later Deb and Bob didn't get the same assistance and were in the water for more than 70 minutes.

Climbing up the stairs it soon became apparent that the wind was still blowing strongly from the west, making the change out of wet gear a pretty cold and miserable affair. However, when we arrived back at the picnic area Kelly and Shalene had the BBQ up and running and hot food was only a few minutes away. All it took was a rug over the knees (I'm going to have to get some long pants) and life was looking pretty rosy. Great dive, great company.

I'm very much looking forward to the next leap into the dark.

Gary Dunnett

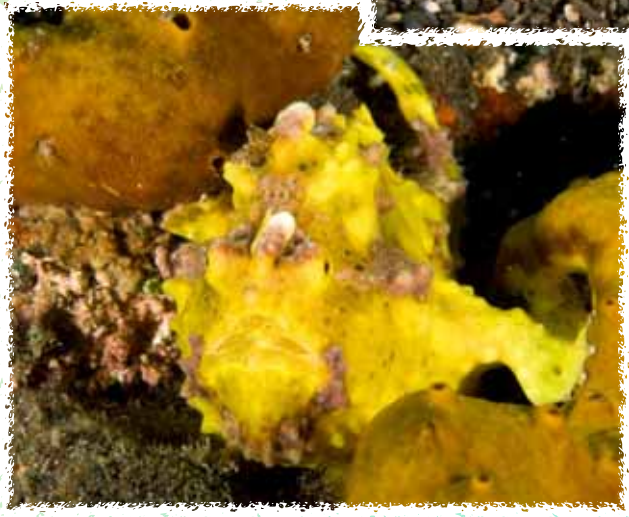




## SHOW US YER... ANGLERFISH!!

An Anglerfish pictorial

Brian Byrnes, Indonesia



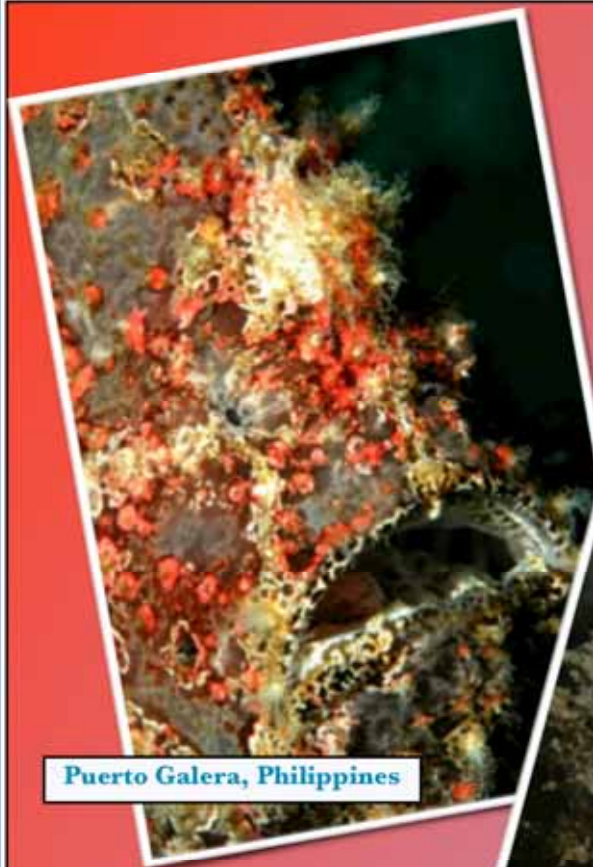




## SHOW US YER... ANGLERFISH!!

Continued...

Carole Harris



Puerto Galera, Philippines



Puerto Galera, Philippines



Lembeh Strait, Indonesia



Lembeh Strait, Indonesia



Puerto Galera, Philippines





## SHOW US YER... ANGLERFISH!!

Continued...

Carole Harris



Puerto Galera, Philippines



Puerto Galera, Philippines



Nelson Bay



Dumaguete, Philippines





## SHOW US YER... ANGLERFISH!!

Continued...

Mathias Wildermuth



The Steps, Kurnell



Bare Island



The Steps, Kurnell





## SHOW US YER... ANGLERFISH!!

Continued...

Maxine Hayden



The Steps, Kurnell



Blairgowrie Marina, Victoria



Rye Pier, Victoria





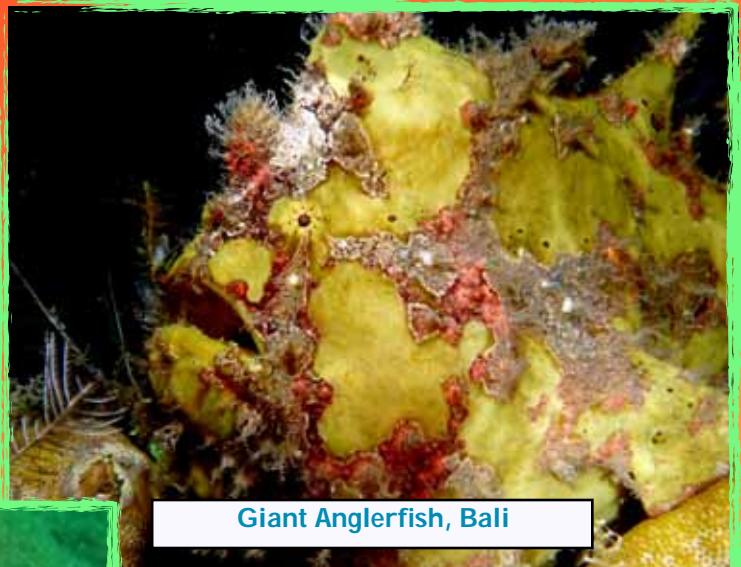
## SHOW US YER... ANGLERFISH!!

Continued...

Rox Fea



*Antennarius pictus*, Bali



Giant Anglerfish, Bali



*Antennarius striatus*, Clifton Gardens



Juvenile Painted Anglerfish, Bare Island





## SHOW US YER... ANGLERFISH!!

Continued...

Rox Fea



Juvenile Painted Anglerfish, The Steps



Undescribed anglerfish, Bare Island



Undescribed Anglerfish, The Steps



Juvenile Striped Anglerfish, Clifton Gardens

Jason Coombs





## WHAT'S COMING UP?

WHEN	WHAT/ WHERE	CONTACT	WHEN	WHAT/ WHERE	CONTACT
Sun 7 Oct	Deep dive SS Kelloe	Michael McFadyen <a href="mailto:michael@michaelmcfadyenscuba.info">michael@michaelmcfadyenscuba.info</a>	Sun 7 Oct	Deep dive SS Kelloe	Michael McFadyen <a href="mailto:michael@michaelmcfadyenscuba.info">michael@michaelmcfadyenscuba.info</a>
Sat 13 Oct	Boat Dive The Wanderers	David Casburn <a href="mailto:dcasburn@iinet.net.au">dcasburn@iinet.net.au</a>	Wed 17 Oct	Club Meeting Rowers on Cooks Club	Jason Coombs <a href="mailto:j.coombs@unsw.edu.au">j.coombs@unsw.edu.au</a>
Sat 20 Oct - Mon 5 Nov	Palau	David Casburn <a href="mailto:dcasburn@iinet.net.au">dcasburn@iinet.net.au</a>	Sat 20 Oct	Shore Dive and BBQ Oak Park	Nancy Scoleri <a href="mailto:nancyscoleri@yahoo.com.au">nancyscoleri@yahoo.com.au</a>
Sat 3 Nov	Deep dive SS Tuggerah/ Undola	Michael McFadyen <a href="mailto:michael@michaelmcfadyenscuba.info">michael@michaelmcfadyenscuba.info</a>	Sun 4 Oct	Club sponsored Boat Dive & BBQ Frenchmans Bay	Kelly McFadyen <a href="mailto:kelly@michaelmcfadyenscuba.info">kelly@michaelmcfadyenscuba.info</a>

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