



# Barbary Coast Bulletin

*The Monthly Newsletter of the Barbary Coast Divers*

## May 2001

**Join Us At Our Next Meeting:**

**Wednesday, MAY 16**

Club meetings are held in sunny San Francisco on the third **Wednesday** of every "ODD-numbered" month (example: January, March, and so on) at **ROUND TABLE PIZZA** - (415) 668-4300, 5160 Geary Blvd. at the corner of 16th Ave. Our Meetings in "EVEN" months will be held at that month's Club Dive.

**Next Club Event:**

**Memorial Day weekend (May 26 - 28): Campout at Caspar Cove on the North Coast.**

See [page 3](#) for directions to Caspar Cove. Sign up by e-mailing Carol Reed at [seareed@barbarycoastdivers.org](mailto:seareed@barbarycoastdivers.org).

**June 23-24: Campout at Salt Point on the North Coast.**

Stay tuned for more information.

**At the Next Next BCD Meeting:** At the May 16 meeting, our special guest (who was showing the video of Monterey) canceled, but don't let that stop you from coming to the meeting for fun, camaraderie and Roy's bad jokes. At the July meeting, we will...drink beer, eat pizza and swap fish stories as usual.

Read this newsletter on the web at [www.barbarycoastdivers.org](http://www.barbarycoastdivers.org) -- If you're ready to read this newsletter on the "World Wide Web" (come on, you've heard of it), we the editors would be happy to quit lickin' stamps -- just let Catherine know who you are: [catzan@barbarycoastdivers.org](mailto:catzan@barbarycoastdivers.org).

## Announcements & News

### Upcoming Meetings

We now meet on **ODD**  
months at Round Table  
Pizza

Here are our future  
meeting dates:

**July 18**

**September 19**

**November 21**

Erratum: As you all know, I hardly ever make mistakes, but alas, I failed to correctly identify new club member MICHAEL WALSH in the [April issue](#) of the newsletter. But I am turning over a new leaf. Everyone is identified in the following pictures, except, er, a few people I don't know and a bird or two.

## Abalone Cook-Off - Van Damme State Park - October 6-7

It isn't too early to start planning your recipe!

Last year Carol won a brand new 7 mm wetsuit with her legendary Zababadoodles (say THAT with a regulator in your mouth).

You could be the next winner. Our club has booked the Mendocino cabin so don't whine

that you haven't a place to stay.

Carol will bring applications for the Cook-Off to the next meeting (May 16). Or, e-mail her at [seareed@barbarycoastdivers.org](mailto:seareed@barbarycoastdivers.org).

## Dirty Harbor Gets a Clean Bill of Health

After being delayed due to high fecal coliform levels, the Monterey Harbor Clean-Up was held Saturday, May 5 and by all accounts was a raging success. Where else but the harbor of one of our nation's glorious marine sanctuaries could you find the following:

Herring roller 15 tires Pressure plate Halogen light Rub rail to a piling Heat exchanger Fuel tank Tire rim Orange cone Screen to a window Broken window 4 public works barricades Car or boat seat Brown carpet Boom box w/ 1 speaker Rope Lots of engine parts Front fender of a car Truck bumper Outboard motor cover Green hose Deck piece 5 gal bait bucket 2 golf balls ~100 beer bottles Blowtorch Shoe rack Large metal cover Bike tire Bike frame Stainless roller 2 heater vent covers Small blue carpet Ziploc bag Red/green boat light Fishing line 1 child's slipper ~30 aluminum cans Fishing glove Car coil spring 1 shoe 2 bricks 5 terra cotta tiles Sun visor Small dip net Green rubber boot 3 coffee mugs 2 pagers 2 ceramic bowls Plastic water pitcher 2 fishing poles Sole to shoe Zip ties 2 baseball hats Yellow measuring tape Black plastic comb New cell phone Tape Terra cotta pot base Small plastic bucket Sunglasses w/ yellow lenses Coca Cola bottle (made in Monterey) Flashlight Fishing knife White bud vase 2 old brown bottles Electrical breaker box Engine mount frame

First prize in the cleanup went to former club member Peter Fong, who recovered the fuel tank. Congratulations, Peter! Read about the cleanup at:

<http://www.mbnms.nos.noaa.gov/Visitor/dive/diveevents.html>

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## Campout at Caspar Cove North of Mendocino Memorial Day Weekend, May 25-28

We have four sites so we should have plenty of room.  
Sign up by contacting Carol Reed at [seareed@barbarycoastdivers.org](mailto:seareed@barbarycoastdivers.org)

- Our reservations are listed under the name Carol Reed.
- We are in sites A, D, E, and F.
- **Car Passes are required on all vehicles--get them when you check in. (You may have to pay a per person or per vehicle fee. This will be factored into your total cost for the weekend, which should be approx. \$23 per person.)**
- Set up your tent in sites A, E, or F. The group area will be site D.
- Pets are allowed.
- Check in time is 12 PM on Friday, May 25.
- Check out time is 12 PM on Monday, May 28.

- *To get there:*

Take 101 North

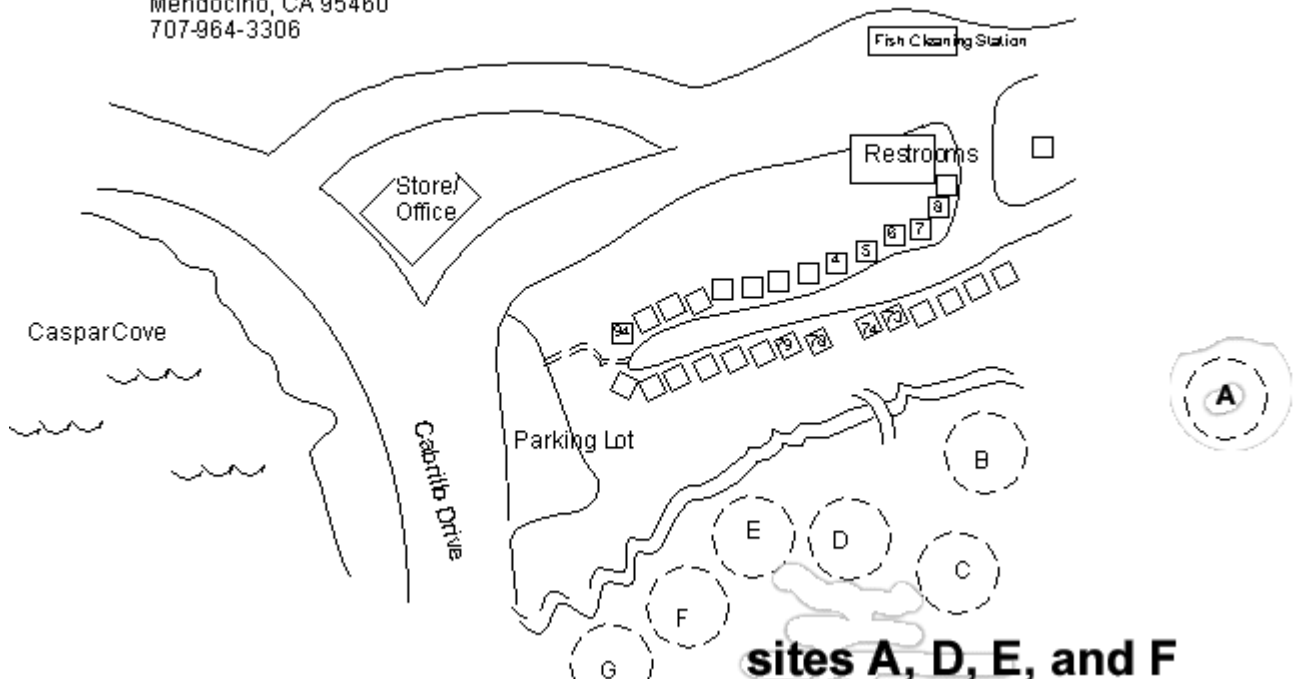
Take 128 West (exit is just past Cloverdale)

Take Hwy 1 North, go past Mendocino

Turn Left onto Cabrillo Drive, which is 3 miles north of the Mendocino stoplight

Follow road for one half mile to Caspar Beach RV Park

Caspar Beach RV park and Tent Camping  
14441 Point Cabrillo Rd.  
Mendocino, CA 95460  
707-964-3306



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## Golden Gate Getaway: Kayaking along the Marin Headlands.

Six intrepid kayakers and one chicken (me) took to the churning waters of the San Francisco Bay last Sunday to paddle the rocky coastline along the Marin Headlands. We launched from East Fort Baker, just east of the Golden Gate Bridge. Paddling out of the sheltered Coast Guard harbor, we gaped at the rising steel bridge girders that looked dark red under the thick gray clouds of a typical San Francisco morning.

As we rounded the point, the sea became as choppy as a kettle full of boiling water. I did my best to look as if I knew what I was doing as I shoved my kayak paddle into each wave (I am fairly sure one should never shove kayak paddles -- a graceful dip, perhaps, but never a shove.) But shoving seems to have worked because eventually I emerged from the roiling waters, somewhat behind my companions. Once again we were gliding alongside the craggy cliffs, poking kayak-noses into caves and watching comorants dry themselves in the sun. (Disclaimer: I often misidentify birds the way I misidentify club members.)

Rounding the next rocky outcropping, we entered a small bay whose western edge was quite sheltered. On the rocks lay a number of harbor seals, lounging so indolently that if you squinted, they almost looked like Ulysses' sirens sunning themselves. (OK, you had to squint HARD.) Upon our approach, the seals slipped off the rocks and swam out to investigate the strangely shaped visitors. Shiny silver heads emerged and stared inscrutably with enormous, soulful eyes before sinking silently beneath the grey-green water.

We continued on past Kirby Cove and out towards yet another rocky point, but then the sea turned into a PMS-ing termagant and we (under the guidance of our fearless but sane leader, Carol) turned around and headed back towards the Gate, and civilization.

-CZ



Prior to Launching at East Fort Baker



The Pre-Launch Group  
(Roy, Pete, Curt, Michael, and me (Catherine))

**Kayaking the Marin  
Headlands**  
*continued*



Beached at Kirby Cove



The Lone Paddler (aka Dan Schw)



After kayaking: Listening to lost-gear stories around the cam  
at Kirby  
(Coleen's sister Cathy, Margaret, Catherine, Michael, Roy, C  
Coleen, Naoko,