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2014 Neptunes Calendar:

Wednesday June 4th

Meeting -

Saturday June 28th

51st Annual Blue Water Meet

Wednesday July 3rd

Meeting -

Fri-Sun July 18th,19th,20th

1st Neptune Family Camping Trip

Wednesday August 6th

Meeting -

Wednesday September 3rd

Meeting –



It seems like only yesterday we celebrated 50th Blue Water Meet in grand style. Seamus won the meet with a last minute bruiser and the meet never seems to get old or tired, just better. Several years ago, we were celebrating the 50th birthday for one of my wife's friends when she made the comment about celebrating her sin cuenta birthday (sounds like 50 which is "cincuenta" but meant no more counting now). I, however, am looking forward to 51 and beyond because they just keep getting better.

I hope to see you there. June 28, 2014 at the isthmus. Be there if you can.

Don't forget to get your application in on time and you can pay with paypal.





Trident Newsletter Is a publication of the Long Beach Neptunes – a non-profit organization dedicated to the art and lifestyle of spearfishing.

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Fish Standings 2014:

2014 Calico Derby - John Hughes: 6.65 lbs

Lobster - Woody: 9.7 lbs

White Sea Bass – Jeff Bilhorn: 63.4 lbs Halibut – Scott de Firmian: 31.1 lbs Calico Bass – Mark Hultgren: 8.8 lbs

Yellowtail- Open

Kent McIntrye- Open

Sheep Head – Todd Farquar: 23 lbs 9 oz Reef Fish (out of country) – Keith Kaufman

(Pargo: 15.9 lbs)

Pelagic (out of country) - Keith Kaufman

(Yellowtail: 32.4 lbs)



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Terry Maas is generously offering a 20% discount off of the spring special price of \$1250 for his Freedivers Recovery Vest. Member price will be \$999 + tax. Cartridges are extra. See the brochure near the end of the newsletter for a description of the vest.

Clark McNulty

Wanted to extended the invite to all the members in the Neptunes Club for the party we are haiving on Saturday June 14th at BodyGlove Headquarters at 504 N Broadway, Redondo Beach, CA 90277. They are having a grand opening for their new building the week prior so the event should be really fresh. Im inviting around 100 spearos and theirs friends. Its an open invite to all. Food and Drinks will be provided as well as a raffle with prizes from Riffe, The MadHueys, BodyGlove, HookBuzz and many more. Party goes from 1pm-4pm. Hope you can help spread the word within your group and hope to meet you there!



Please Thank our Sponsors:

The Long Beach Neptunes would like to thank our sponsors. We have some great sponsors that have given generously to support our club. Please make use of our sponsor's services whenever possible. It's the least we can do.





Lobster Report Card Harvest Information Required

The new 2013/2014 Full Season Spiny Lobster Report Cards can be reported online beginning March 20, 2014 and are due by April 30, 2014.

You can report your 2013 Lobster harvest information online at:

http://www.dfg.ca.gov/licensing/harvestreporting/

Or mail your Lobster Report card to:

CDFW

Lobster Report Card

3883 Ruffin Rd.

San Diego, CA 92123

Note: Report cardholders <u>who fail to return</u> their 2013-2014 Full Season Spiny Lobster Report Card or report their harvest online by the April 30, 2014 deadline <u>will be assessed a \$20 non-return fee when they purchase a spiny lobster report card for the 2014-2015 season</u>.

For more information on 2013-2014 Spiny Lobster Report Cards, view the <u>Spiny Lobster Report Card comparison chart.</u>





2014 DFW Regulation Changes: Summary by Mark Navas

The DFW has published the new Sport Fishing Regulations for the 2014/2015 seasons. Download the regs at:

http://www.dfg.ca.gov/marine/sportfishing_regs2014.asp

Red Abalone

Early morning closure: no abalone diving/rock picking before 8 a.m. New annual limit: 18 abalone, of which only 9 may be taken south of Mendocino County.

Fort Ross Area now closed year-round.

Spiny Lobster Report Card

Persons who fail to return their 2013-2014 full season spiny lobster report card by April 30, 2014 will be required to pay a \$20 non-return fee at the time of purchase of their 2014-2015 full season spiny lobster report card. Individuals may alternately choose to not fish for one season.

Lobster report cards are now valid for the duration of the lobster fishing season, as opposed to the calendar year, and the deadline for the return of lobster report cards is now April 30 following the season for which the report card was valid. Individuals that lose their lobster report card must provide a written affidavit to CDFW, which is the same as for sturgeon and abalone report cards. Mailed report cards not received by CDFW will be assumed not returned, and the individual will be subject to the \$20 non-return fee and required to report their card as lost.



2014 DFW Regulation Changes:

Summary by Mark Navas

Pacific Halibut

The Pacific Fishery Management Council took action recently to close August to recreational fishing for Pacific halibut in California during 2014. This change will be reflected in new federal regulations expected to be in effect prior to the start of the fishing season. Anglers are advised to check the CDFW Pacific halibut website or the Regulations Hotline at (831) 649-2801 for updated information prior to engaging in recreational fishing for Pacific halibut.

Ocean Salmon

The Fish and Game Commission is considering a proposed regulatory change that may increase the ocean salmon possession limit from a single daily bag limit. Final regulatory decisions will be made in March, 2014. For more information, visit the Ocean Salmon Project web page.

For complete information, consult the regulation booklet, currently available online and in paper format beginning March, 2014. Paper copies will be available wherever sport fishing licenses are sold, and at your local CDFW office. Booklets may also be downloaded to smart phones or other devices for easy reference by using iBooks on Apple devices, or your favorite book reader on the Android platform.



Hello, fellow Neptunes! I hope everyone is enjoying a safe, successful dive season! The waters are warming up, summer is upon us, and we're seeing some quality yellowtail coming through! Warm, blue water is- what everyone hopes for! We have a lot of fun things coming up, including the **2014 Blue Water Meet, Saturday, June 28th!** Don't forget to purchase your t's and hoodies at the upcoming meeting, as these items are sure to go fast. This year's event, like all previous meets, is really looking

to be a fun one! I look forward to seeing everyone there!

This month we have our own revered Terry Maas as our guest speaker, discussing competitive hunting techniques. Look for some good insight from Terry on how to place/win in the tournament! And of course, let's have some friendly camaraderie before

the upcoming meet.

I look forward to seeing everyone at the next meeting, and I'm especially looking forward to hearing some good fish stories- I know a few of you have landed monsters! Dive safe, have fun in the tournament (but make sure we keep the Neptunes on top of the winner's circle!), and let's have a fun summer of diving!

Byron Quinonez

President, Long Beach Neptunes



The Safety Zone Edited by John Carpenter

No matter how accomplished or experienced you are, there's always something to be learned from others. Mark Navas has shared this recent incident so that all of us can file it away into our collective subconscious and hopefully not make the same, potentially deadly mistake.

John Carpenter

Recent WSB Retrieval

By Mark Navas

Freediving and spear fishing are full of inherent dangers no matter how safe you are. Buddy diving, knowing where to enter and exit the water, knowing current direction, good visibility, etc all help reduce these risks. Retrieving a fish wrapped up in deep kelp is a whole different thing with little margin for error! After spear fishing the past 27 years, I thought I had seen just about everything. To my shock and surprise, I had a *near* death experience while trying to retrieve a large WSB at 51' deep in the kelp last weekend.

The first thing I did after shooting the fish was get my bud Dan's attention that I had shot a fish. I inflated a float once the fish stopped running and clipped it on the tight float line. Dan stayed on the surface to support the retrieval. On the first 3 dives to 35'-40' I unwrapped the shooting line from the kelp but it was still extremely tangled. I still couldn't find the fish.

I removed 7lbs of quick weights, took a long relaxing breath up and dove down the float line. As I got to 45' I could see the fish still kicking on the bottom. I glided right to it, grabbed the lower jaw to control the head shaking and put a knife in her head. I must have just missed the brain because the fish bit down hard on my fingers as soon as the knife went in. I had NEVER experienced a fish clamping down on my fingers like this before. It was like a vise and pain was shooting from my smashed fingers. I yanked my





hand but the WSB teeth were deeply imbedded in the neoprene glove and I couldn't move. After 5-10 seconds of hard pulling, I still couldn't get my fingers out of her mouth. It was at that moment I knew I was screwed. I remember looking into the fishes eyes and thinking "This #@&! Fish is going to kill me"!! I yanked as hard as I could and heard a loud RIPPPP! I was free!!

I shot to the surface, seeing stars on the way up. I told Dan what happened and said lets go back to the boat for a SCUBA tank. Just then Lyle and Jeff swam up. I explained the situation and Lyle took a dive down to check it out. After 40 seconds Lyle was back and he had cut the fish loose from the kelp.

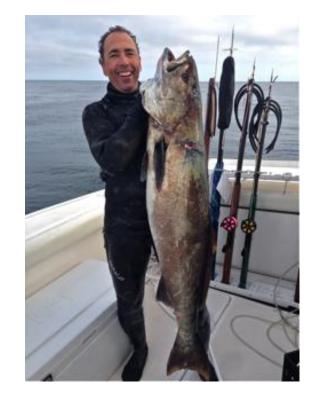
I told this story to a few Neptune's the next day. Every one of them said "NEVER put you hand in their mouth, especially if it's a Grouper!! You should grab the fish under the chin between the gill plates". I hope this information helps you when

retrieving fish wrapped up deep.

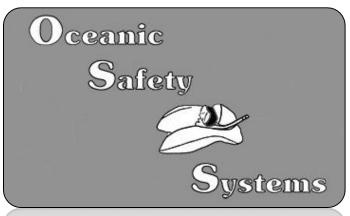
Dive Safe! Mark Navas

Mark's story reminds us of one of the first Trident articles on safety this year. Mark was doing everything right (float, spotter, assessment, slowing things down, dispatching fish before bringing it to the surface, etc.) Personally, I can see how in the "heat of battle" you could also accidently get your fingers caught while dispatching a large fish. This is one more thing to consciously avoid when landing a fish. Thanks Mark for the story!

It also reminded me of the first BSB (395lbs) I speared decades ago off the Los Coronados Islands. After the 45 minute "sleigh ride," The fish was finally tired enough to start pulling to the surface. My dive partner, Dave Smith, was spotting me from the boat.







Once he came up, I asked Dave how we were going to secure the large fish. Dave said that his father (Life Member and legend Neptune Duane Smith) use to slip a rope through the gills and mouth, etc. Dave threw me the rope and I thought it would be no problem. However, once I stuck my arm up through the gills, the beast clamped down his gill plate and began shaking me violently side to side. I tried to pull out my arm, but the gill rakers were like frigging nails, digging deeply through my wetsuit into my forearm. It was at that point that I knew if the fish still had enough energy for once last run, I would be going along for the ride! Fortunately, he just slapped me around on the surface before settling down and allowing me to rip my arm out of his gill. Aside from a torn up forearm, I came out of the situation OK.

Mouths can be dangerous, but the gills of very large fish are equally perilous. Dive Safe!

John Carpenter





Road to Recovery By Mark Hultgren

For those of you that may not know, I haven't seen much water time this year. I went in for my yearly physical in January and my blood work was slightly elevated in one area (Liver enzyme) which turned out to be nothing. During an Ultrasound of my abdomen to look at my liver, they found something completely unrelated. I was informed I had a mass on my right kidney and they wanted to do a CT scan to rule out kidney cancer. I then did a CT scan of my abdomen, which led to a chest CT to see if any cancer had gotten into my lungs and then a slew of other tests were taken.

Over the months leading into April, everyone was pretty certain I had a tumor on my right kidney that was the early stages of renal carcinoma. I was pretty bummed to say the least and I was given a few options, do a biopsy of the tumor, attempt to remove the tumor from my kidney (Leaving a partial kidney and chances of them not getting everything out) or a radical nephrectomy (Complete removal of my kidney). Doctors were 85-90% convinced that the tumor was cancerous so the biopsy seemed like a waste of

time to me. The second option sounded good, but due to the fact that the tumor was located off of my renal vein and wrapped w/ blood vessels, they didn't sound too confident with that option. I said F-it just get rid of it, thinking it seemed to be the safest and quickest way to get rid of what



everyone believed was inside me (The dreaded "C" word-the 5 letter one that is). April 14th I went under the knife and the kidney was removed. 3 days in the hospital and prior to leaving the doctor called me and informed me the tumor was not cancerous and a rare tumor called an oncocytoma. I believe 5-10% of kidney



tumors are oncocytomas as compared to cancerous ones. I was feeling pretty lucky and had a few complications after the surgery including a brutal case of gout, due to my renal function changing (That stuff sucks by the way) and an awesome stomach virus that had me vomiting violently which felt great w/ my surgical wounds.

Well, enough of the medical crap, 5 weeks later after reading and hearing about all of the fish reports and great conditions, Keith and I finally headed out to do a local dive. We pulled up to the spot not thinking we would have very good vis and were pleasantly surprised with 15-20 foot vis and somewhat blue water. The first spot looked really promising and I was seeing a lot of life, but not the species I was looking for (WSB). I was passing on quite a few calicos in the mid 4 up to possibly 5-6 pound range saying that I would catch the calico curse if I pulled the trigger on one. After heading back towards the boat and not seeing any seabass, I saw a portion of a head coming from between some kelp stalks to my left. I initially thought it was a small seabass but noticed it was actually a nice calico. He began to drop down and his eyes were covered with kelp so I took the opportunity to swing my gun (61" Mori) while he was blindfolded so to speak. He reappeared and was probably seconds from bolting when I took the shot. The shaft went through the top of his head and out near the right pec fin as he slowly pin wheeled on the shaft as he was almost stoned. I pulled him in and swam him to the boat, as it was only 30-40 yards away. I was pretty confident the calico curse would come into effect on my way in as I didn't reload and was confident a tanker would swim right under me. Luckily I made it back w/o bumping into a WSB, and Keith had a nice one as well.

We dove a few more spots and shot some nice calicos and saw a couple 20# seabass but that was it. I could have sworn I saw Woodie submitting a toad calico at the last meeting but wasn't sure of the weight but knew it was in the 8 pound range. I knew mine was somewhere in the range as well and was wondering whether or not it was big enough.



We got back and weighed him out and he ended up going 8.8#'s and was 26" long. We added a few more nice calicos and Keith shot a sheephead for ceviche that day as well.

I'm sure he won't survive the summer but I have my 2 seconds of fame for now. Thanks to all the Neptunes who called me and wished me well throughout the ordeal. Hopefully my luck will continue through this summer. Happy hunting gentlemen and see you at the BWM. Mark Hultgren

Let's All Do the Herky Jerky By John Hughes

About a month and a half ago, I shot a sea bass. This is the story.

I started the day switching out the bands on my sea bass gun and waiting around for the afternoon boat ride with Billy Mac a friend had hooked me up on. I decided to try out some new rubber from Mori that's black over amber as the black on black hasn't been holding up well for me. More an issue of living in the marine layer with a more or less open garage than it is a rubber issue I think. Anyways, I powered down to the boat and we left the dock around 330pm. Not too much later we were anchored and sliding into the water. As I loaded my bands I immediately knew there might be an issue as it was a bitch to load and I knew it might be overpowered as I'd never had that much strain on that particular gun before. I opted to load all three bands on the first tab and minimize it as much as I could.

The water looked perfect. 61 degrees and a hazy 25' vis and it felt

fishy. I swam to the up current edge as my buddies dispersed elsewhere. I got to the middle of the front edge and started gliding in doing drops and checkin things out. Good bait on the front edge but it wasn't until I was 40-50 yards in that I found what I was looking for. There was a nice area that was all jugged with everything. Top smelt, spanish macks, opies, half moon and calicos. I saw a lone barracuda slide through. I parked up and started doing drops just hangin out. On my second drop I slid down to right above my neutral at 15' and instead of turning rightside up (head towards the surface and fins down) I just stopped inverted and floated back towards the surface till I came tight to the kelp stalk I was hanging on. I was just hangin there lookin at all the action that was stacked up





below me at 25'. About 20 seconds into my breathold I heard bbrrrrmmmp. Then again louder BBBRRmmmppp. Then louder again BBBRRRAAAAPPP! Just then I noticed a flicker down below the bait and figured I'd investigate. I let go of the kelp and made a small kick through my neutral and started bombing like a rock as I weight myself pretty heavy. As I slide through the bait I hear another BBBRRRAAAAPP and as I look down I see multiple big seabass swimming through in a line. I immediately get tunnel vision on the first one in line and have a few immediate thoughts. First was that these were the fish that were croaking and they are



swimming around doing it. This surprised me as I always envision them just parked up somewhere croaking for their buddies to come find them. Second thought was that I was looking at a big fish, probably high 50's maybe even 60. I continued to slide down on her and had my third thought which consisted of "damn thing is already at 45' and I'm shooting straight down on it, I HATE that!' My final



thought was that I was about 10' from them bombing like a rock and about to spook them, take the shot dummmy!!

BAM!! the fish had no idea I was there and as I take the shot I watch the shaft go right down the side of the fish and hear a faint "tink" as my shaft hits the ground 10' below them and multiple "boom boom booms" as the fish

scattered around me as I dropped into them. I think I even heard my heart drop as reality hit me and I started swimming to the surface while trying to kick myself in the ass at the same time. I was fairly shaken at the surface while trying to reload my gun replaying the scene over and over. I'm fairly comfortable taking straight down shots on fish that big and my 55 Mori has never failed me in that situation or any others. Shoots like a laser. I figured I screwed up somewhere with the bands and my gun was getting muzzle whip or something. I tried to settle down and started hunting again.

I tried to swim out of that area a few times but it immediately went dead and kept finding myself right back



in the same zone time and time again. Not too long after that Bill swims by and I let him know I just missed a slug down deep. He says thanks he'll start covering the water column a little more and swims off. Not ten minutes later, I do another drop and creep around a big kelp stalk and see a fish lazily swimming away from me. It was right at my neutral around 16' and I just started following him waiting for him to turn and give me a shot. Not too long after he did and as it turned to the left I took a fairly long shot at it which was about 14-15' I was guessing. The shaft didn't go where I wanted it to which is probably why I hit it right in the spine.

It started twitching all herky jerky and could only swim to the right it looked like. I grinned as I grabbed my reel line right behind the

clip and floated up as the fish did the twitchy circle thing a few times around an 8' wide kelp stalk. I was thinking to myself how epic I am and how easy this was going to be as I could see the fish half stoned and fully wrapped about 20' down. I didn't even breathe up and only took about 30 seconds on the surface and dove down to claim my prize. I swam down and grabbed it by the head and as I pulled him clear of the kelp figured it was a 35-40lbr, stoked! I pushed the fish in the clear behind me and was jerking on the shaft trying to get the back end out of the kelp to cut the shooting line as there was no way I was



cutting that huge kelp stalk. I ran out of breath shortly thereafter and figured I'd just swim back down and get it on the next go, no problem. I dropped the shaft and started to kick for the surface. The problem started when I looked down and saw my fish sinking out and doing that twitching, herky jerky thing as it dropped towards the bottom. It seems when I hit the fish in the backbone, the slip tip just stuck there without toggling. When I started jerking on the shaft, I jerked the tip right out of the fish and since it was behind me I didn't even know. What an IDIOT. As my heart rate quadrupled, I punched to the surface, grabbed a big gulp and punched back down to about 30' where I saw that my fish was nowhere to be found. Trying to swim to the surface while kicking myself in the ass with both legs and punching myself in the temples was not easy. I was so friggin pissed off at myself and felt terrible that not only had I managed to miss a slug but I also managed to get a perfect shot on a smaller model and because I'm



a douche, tear it off myself. I absolutely HATE tearing fish off and have worked hard to take good shots and keep my gear in optimum condition to avoid this. I tried to get back to the bottom to look around a few times but I don't even think I could make it to 30' and forget about 55'. I reloaded my gun and tried to get my head back on.

The crazy thing was I kept trying to work out of that same area and the same thing happened every time. It just went dead and I did a U turn and came back. A good 1/2 hr later I was meandering around on the surface and recognized that same kelp stalk I had wrapped the seabass on. I figured I was calmed down enough to actually make it back down and just for the heck of it take a look. I slid down and was sitting right at 50 scanning the bottom with not a hope at all. I swam left a bit and as I ran out of air, I turned right and started



heading up. Just then I caught a flicker of silver about 20' away through some kelp. I powered over through the kelp and unbelievably there was my seabass twitching in circles right on the bottom. HALLELUJAH!!! Not having enough air to get over and get my fish, I marked the kelp stalk as I swam up and over to it. It was a LONG 3 minute breathup but I was feeling grateful and confident again. Until I



got back down to the bottom and couldn't find my fish. I started that whole kickin, punching thing again and turned for the surface. I usually do a little swivel as I ascend and I did the same this time. As I did I caught another flicker of silver through the kelp again. Powering over, again I see my seabass doing the circle, twitch thing about 15' away. Knowing I wasn't going to reach it on my current breathold, I made a quick \$85 decision. I

decided to shoot that damn thing and bury my slip tip into the rocks one final time today. I took the shot and just knicked the fish as I heard the distinctive "tink" of my tip hitting the rocks. I gently eased the fish up with me as I swam it up and it was still trying to twitch to the right. I circled it all the way up and finally had the damn thing in my hands. I was almost glad it was still kicking a bit as I cut the gills and bled it out.

What an ordeal!! I tiredly swam back to the boat as the sun was sinking. Getting back, Bill took a few shots and decided to get back in for another go. We got back to the dock in the dark and cleaned the boat. Bill was a bit insistent that we weigh it but I kept putting him off telling him the damn thing was 35lbs we didn't even have to weigh it. I finally gave in to him but told them if we were going to weigh it, we were going to play a little joke on Joel who was in the lead for the Mcnulty seabass tournament we were all entered in. We weighed it and sure enough it was either 35 or 37lbs just like I thought. We took a few more pics and the first one we sent Joel was

the close up of the scale reading 59 lbs and telling him he sucks etc... etc...

OMG, we were all dying it was so funny.

Around 45 minutes later, he was being so nice about the whole thing, I couldn't let him suffer any more and sent him the second pic of Rich pulling down on the fish to make the scale read heavy.

here's a few pics. You can see the first shot about 3/4 the way back on the fish where I pulled the slip tip out. Next time I'll make sure and check my shot before I go jerking things around like that. Doesn't matter how many fish I shoot, I still learn from every one.





First Neptune Family & Friends Catalina Campout

This summer, July 18th, 19th and 20th (Friday, Saturday, Sunday), we have three campsites (3, 5, 7) reserved that can hold approximately 36 campers.

The hope is to make this a fun event for Neptune families and friends. The event is still in the early planning stages, so all input is welcome. The rough outline is that we set up camp Friday mid morning and spend the rest of Friday and Saturday enjoying the island in the water and on land. Kayaking, diving....Friday and/or Saturday evenings we could have a campfire



with smores etc. Horse shoes would be nice, so if anyone has a set that we can use, let me know. Beyond that there are no definite plans, I like the idea of a potluck or some sort of community effort for dinner while breakfast and lunch would be up to the individual families. Many people have boats, so if you don't have a boat talk so someone. Odds are pretty good that we will be able to find you a ride. If not, there is always the ferry and the bus from two harbors to little harbor.





We will need some sort of shore boat, for bringing people and supplies to shore. Without a shore boat, we will probably have to charter a truck to transport supplies from two harbors, which will increase cost and inconvenience. Hopefully one of the campers will have one, but if not we may need to beg/borrow from one of the members. If someone has access to a small dingy, please let me know.

The cost is \$21/night for adults 12 and older and \$12/night for children under 12. You can reserve a spot by email, telephone or in person. To reserve a spot by email, include the reservation #10467998, the number of people to add, the specific dates and a callback number. Visitor services will then call you back or email with the amount and take your credit card number. Their email is visitorservices@scico.com. To pay by phone, call (310) 510-4226 with the reservation number and the number of people to add and number of nights. Especially as we get closer to summer, it may be difficult to get through and email may be the best option. Last minute adds (if there is space), can be made with the onsite ranger on arrival (cash only), or at visitor services at the isthmus.

If any of you have questions or suggestions, let me know at the newsletter email: long.beach.neptune@gmail.com
Lou Rosales





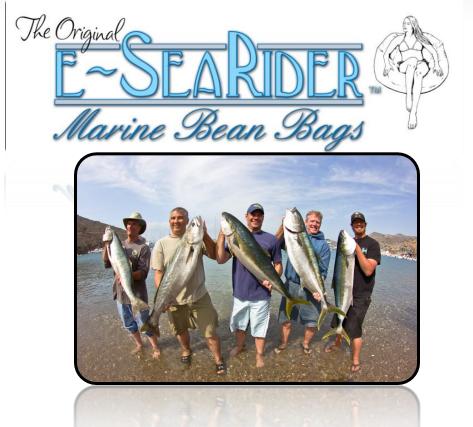
http://www.visitcatalinaisland.com/camping-and-boating/two-harbors-camping/little-harbor





Capn' George's Sand Dollar at last year's BWM.

Be there or be square.



Club Logo Gear Now Available



Now available, new limited run club logo gear. Beanies, long & short sleeve heather grey tee's, and a new crewneck/hoodie sweatshirt, with the club patch on the front, and a diver down flag on the left arm. Items will be for sale at the club meeting.

Prices are: Beanies (Navy or Black) \$12.00; Long sleeve t's \$15.00, SS t's \$10.00, Crewneck sweatshirts \$20.00, Hoodies \$30.00. Sizes L-XXL. Remember, paypal is now accepted on all club transactions.

Club logo gear is available for full members only.



Tentative Corner: Tino Kvang

My name is Tino T. Khvang. I grew up in Houston, Texas, from the time I was six and a half years old. Some of my fondest memories encompassed those days fishing with my father off the pier, catching all kinds of finned creatures of the sea. Crabbing, harvesting oyster and clamming, those were the days. I remember having the whole extended family all together at the same time camping on the shores of Matagorda Bay where we would boil over a hundred pounds of gulf shrimp, blue crab and crawfish in Louisiana crab boil. You really don't know shrimp until you've had a gulf shrimp. It's like no other. And blue crab, sweet surrender. Crawfish? What can I say? Oh



yeah! We would just grub, soak in the sun and relish in the waters of the gulf which resembled a ginormous sea of latte. Fast forward nineteen years later, California here I come. And, California, here I stayed since 1995. The company I was working with didn't tell me when they transferred me, that I was going to meet my wife Antonietta, my best friend, who I later married and soon after, blessed me with three amazing children. Julien, my oldest son, is now sixteen years old. Mikaela my daughter is fourteen. And my youngest Sebastien, is now seven. We are a family of adventurers.



They also did not tell me that my wife would have three brothers who are avid hunters, two of which also hunt in the ocean. Thus, my entrance in the badass world of spearfishing and all that comes with it. I thank my brother Renzo and my brother Nick, for all the amazing dives in a multitude of places spanning from Hawaii to the Sea of Cortez and of course our very own waters, the pacific ocean off California and Baja. In East Cape, where I saw my brother Nick, skidding on top of the water like a water skier being pulled by a massive roosterfish he had just shot. Loreto was where I shot my first parrotfish in the waters under an island in an enormous cavern. We shot grouper, pargo, snapper, but missed our chance at yellowtail that day. I couldn't wait to get back out. I was hooked. There are so many great stories and so many

happy times. It has definitely been an amazing journey.

Along the journey, I had the pleasure of meeting Captain George of the Sand Dollar. Through crude beginnings (A very long story), George has become a great friend and a great big brother when it comes to spearfishing. Apparently he's pretty good at it. Through George, I have met many really good people who just happened to be Neptunes like John Hughes, my sponsor. Every Neptune I've met so far, are nothing less than gentleman. Kind hearted giving people who have such a willingness to share. I would be honored to be a part of an organization made up of such good people.







The Silent Hunter

FREEDIVERS RECOVERY VEST

Approved by TSA for air travel—
carry-on, or checked bag.

Streamlined—users soon forget its there.

Sets as easy as an alarm clock.

Neutrally buoyant—no weight adjustment.

4 methods to trigger inflation.

Acts as a back up float if lost at sea.

Reusable and repacks for service in minutes.

Remote light/button on arm band informs user and the button can cause inflation.



Protection Underwater

- Depth limit, -Time limitProtection at the Surface
- -Failure to respond
- -Early sink out

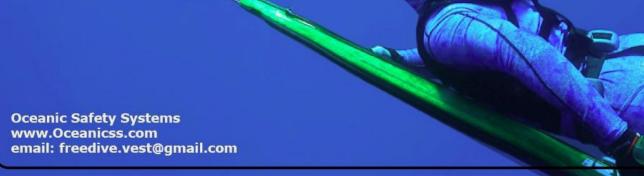




Physical Characteristics:

Weight-5 pounds

Max. operating depth—100 meters (300')
Battery, rechargeable life—30, 8-hour days
Remote switch for communication, activation
Chassis—high impact plastic and aluminum
Units—seconds and meters
Low battery warning



LONG BEACH NEPTUNES 51ST ANNUAL BLUE WATER MEET CATALINA ISLAND JUNE 28, 2014

This meet is held by the Long Beach Neptunes at Catalina Island and is **STRICTLY INVITATIONAL**. All Entries will be verified. To participate you must qualify under one of the following conditions:

- 1. Any Tentative, Full or Life Member of the Long Beach Neptunes in active standing on the 2013 roster.
- 2. Any active, Full or Tentative member of the LA Fathomiers, San Diego Freedivers and other invited clubs.
- 3. You must be officially sponsored to compete by an Active, Full or Life Member of the Long Beach Neptunes. Each Neptune can only sponsor one person and the Neptune MUST sign and submit the entry form of the individual sponsored.

Divers may begin at dawn but must conclude their diving at 2:30 pm and be at Two Harbors by 3:00 pm. All fish entries not inside the weigh circle will be disqualified. The eligible fish are: Yellowtail, White Sea Bass, Barracuda, Bonito, Halibut, Dorado and Tuna family. NO SCUBA DIVING IS PERMITTED. The diving area will include all waters within 4 miles of Catalina Island.

Weigh in at 3:00 pm SHARP!

You Provide: 1) \$35 If you wish to compete or \$15 if not competing; 2) This SIGNED Entry/Liability Release; 3) Your own transportation; 4) Steak, Chicken or Fish and cooking utensils; 5) Game fish

We Provide: 1) First through fifth place trophies for largest fish taken the day of the meet (Only one per person); 2) The winning diver's name will be placed on the "Big Jim" perpetual trophy; 3) Beach pit BBQ with salad, mashed potatoes, baked beans, beer, soda, water, paper plates, cups, napkins and THE BEST GAME FISH MEET IN THE WORLD BETWEEN SOME OF THE BEST GAME FISH HUNTERS IN THE WORLD!!!!!!

Long Beach Neptunes Bluewater Meet Waiver

DIVER'S SIGNATURE REQUIRED. If under 18 years of age, Parent or Guardian Must Sign - One entry per sheet.

I assume entry into this event at my own risk. In consideration of my participation, I intend to be legally bound. I do hereby assume all risk for myself, heirs, executors, administrators and assign, waive, release and forever discharge any and all rights and claims for damages I may have or hereafter accrue to me against the sponsors, Long Beach Neptunes or any other individuals and/or groups involved in coordination of this event, for any and all damages and/or injuries which may be sustained by me in connection with participation in the Long Beach Neptunes Bluewater Meet. I further attest and verify that I am physically fit, enjoying good health and have sufficient expertise for participation in this event. Parent and/or guardian agree to indemnify and hold harmless the above sponsors of any and all damages received in the event the entrant is a minor.

ALL REGISTRATION FORMS AND MONEY SHALL BE MAILED TO: BRUCE DARDIS AND MUST BE POSTMARKED NO LATER THAN June 24th, 2014. APPLICATIONS WILL ALSO BE ACCEPTED AT THE JUNE 4th GENERAL CLUB MEETING. WE ARE ALSO ACCEPTING PAYPAL PAYMENTS (SEE BELOW FOR INSTRUCTIONS).

Invitation Type: () 1. Neptune	
() 2. Invited Club (Specify)	
() 3. Neptune Sponsor (Print Na	ame)
(LBN Sponsor Signat	ture)
Name of Diver (Please Print)	Date:
Address:	
Signature:	() Competitor - \$35 () Non-Competitor - \$15
If diver is a minor, please indicate age: Pa	nrent Signature:

Please submit additional entries on a separate form. Make checks payable to LONG BEACH NEPTUNES and return to Bruce Dardis, 776 E. Parapet St, Long Beach, CA 90808, Email: bruce.dardis@verizon.net. PayPal Payments can be made to: lbneptunespayment@gmail.com. Include Full Name and BWM 2014 in Description field. Choose the "I'm sending money to family or friends" option when sending payments.

U.S. FRESH WATER NATIONALS



AUGUST 15th, 16th, & 17th 2014

RULES & REGULATIONS

- 2 PERSON TEAMS (BOAT TENDER RECOMMENDED)
- MUST PRE —REGISTER BEFORE JUNE 1st TO RECEIVE FREE T SHIRT.

PLEASE CALL (605)224-6572 OR EMAIL caleb@steamboatgf.com TO PRE-REGISTER

CATEGORIES

- LARGEST ROUGH FISH
- LARGEST GAME FISH
- HEAVIEST STRINGER (COMBINED WEIGHTS)
- 2014 GRAND CHAMPION AWARD

OVER \$4,000 IN PRIZES*

PAYOUTS IN EACH CATEGORY BASED ON NUMBER OFTEAMS

 NEW FOR 2014 — THE OAHETAIL WATERS IS OPEN FOR GAME FISH SPEARING AUG. 16TH & 17TH

- BASED OUT OF OAHE MARINA, 8 MILES NORTH OF PIERRE. (605)223-2627 FOR RESERVATIONS.
- BOATS AVAILABLE TO RENT FROM MAVERICKS: (605)494–1100
- AUG. 15TH SIGN UP 4—7PM. 15TH, 16TH & 17TH, 9AM 3PM

SPONSORED BY



































LEAD DIVE WEIGHTS FOR SALE

I have new uncoated Standard lead weights for belts or integrated pockets. Weights vary from 2lbs to 5lbs and the price is only \$3.25 per lb, no tax!

I also make custom weights that I call "Quick Weights". They use heavy rubber tubing to loop and lock over the belt. These weights are available from 2lb to 5.5lbs. No keepers are needed to hold them in place on the belt. These are perfect to quickly add or remove weights without unthreading everything.

For hunting, quickly remove 5-6lb for better buoyancy when free diving 25'-40' or quickly add 2-3lb when free diving shallow for Halibut. Other great uses for Quick Weights are to loop a 4lb+ weight on your free dive weight belt if you want to SCUBA dive or visa versa. No need to set up two belts.

These are perfect for dive instructors to get students dialed in fast. The rubber loop is perfect to clip onto a gate clip or karabiner. They can clamp onto BCD's shoulder straps and tank straps too. The rubber has a lifetime guarantee. I'll replace it free if it ever goes bad. The price on these custom made weights is \$5.00 per lb, no tax!

Email any questions to me at: conservation@pacificexplorers.org

Dive safe,

Mark Navas







Again I have many to thank. First, I'd like to thank Mark Hultgren for his article. It really shows his class and dedication to the club that he has major surgery and one of the first things that he does upon recovery is write an article for the newsletter. Fortunately, he is not alone. The Neptune's are a group of people that I am proud to be associated with.

I would also like to thank John Hughes, always a steady and reliable contributor, Byron Quinonez, for his Mexico article and Tentative Tino Kvang for his bio.

As Bryon said, Terry Maas will be speaking at the meeting, so come on down. If you haven't been to a meeting in a while, it will be a good opportunity to have a slice (or three) of pizza, have a gluten free side or two and a glass of your favorite beverage.

Also, remember that we have our first family and friends campout scheduled for the 18th, 19th and 20th of July. If you have kids, this would be a great opportunity to bring them along to a Neptune event that all can enjoy. If you don't have kids, come any way. It's Catalina for goodness sake!

Louis Rosales

Long Beach Neptunes Newsletter Editor

