



HUPS October 5th Presentation: Club Trip Virgin Gorda and St. Croix

Join us on Monday, October 5th, at Bayland Community Center at 7:00 p.m. for our presentation on the club trip that took place earlier this year. The presentation which was put together by Jim and Sudi Babcock will consist of the following as stated by Sudi:

“A 30 minute film about the HUPS Trip to British Virgin Islands in May of 2015

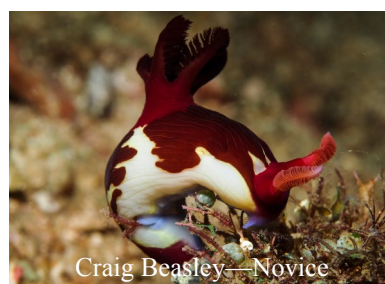
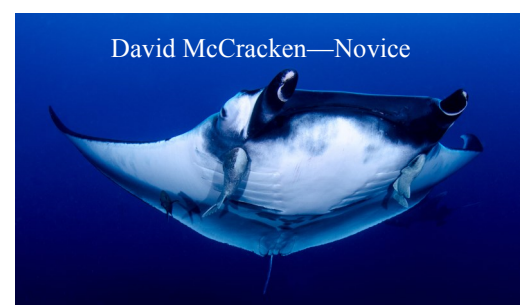
It showcases both above and underwater adventures of a group of Diver/Photographers to Virgin Gorda and St. Croix.

The trip to Virgin Gorda was hosted by Dive BVI: Casey and Jeff McNutt. It was a well-organized and well executed trip with much to show for and great memories.

The film focuses on the journey there and back as well as film and still images taken by HUPS members. The film has two parts: 20 minutes on Virgin Gorda and 10 minutes on St. Croix . We hope you enjoy it!” For those of us who were unable to go, this presentation will give you some insight into how much fun and how educational a HUPS Club trip can be.

For those of you on the Board, please be aware that there is a Board of Directors meeting before the meeting at 5:30 pm. If you are unable to attend please let Russell know prior to the meeting.

As always there is an opportunity to share some adult beverage and food immediately following the meeting. Join us.



HUPS' PRESIDENT'S PAGE- Do Not Believe Everything You Hear About Dive Destinations

Submitted by Russell Ramsey

I would like to thank Monica Losey for her delightful presentation at our September meeting pertaining to South Africa concerning the land, politics and animals above the sea and the diving with the marine life in the South African waters.

This month's presentation is about the trip 13 HUPS members took to the BVI and add on excursion to St. Croix. Jim and Sudi Babcock have put together this incredible program from the photographs and videos taken by the HUPS travelers of the sites visited and which to my dismay had not been regularly dived by many "Hupsters" before this trip. I would like to add that the attention shown to our group by Dive BVI, its owners and staff, was truly amazing.

It is difficult to believe that summer is over and fall is now underway— especially with daytime temperatures still in the 90s. At least the mornings are much more tolerable. I say this as a reminder that this year is coming to a close in three months and the Board of Directors and Officers elections are only two meetings away. Please begin thinking of who you would like to be on your BOD and the officers you wish to lead HUPS in 2016. If any of you want a voice in how the club is run, destinations you would like HUPS to go to, become involved in the photo contests, workshops, etc. now is the time to become involved and run for office or get on the BOD.

As indicated in the last President's Page, the **Moody Gardens Project** is a fluid situation. The Renovation schedule initially posted on the Moody Gardens site indicated there were 9 waves of renovation. The most recent web posting indicated it is a multi-phased renovation with the Aquarium closing from August 17 through November 13th and reopening Saturday November 14, 2015. HUPS' plan is to hang the new photos on Saturday November 14th as the Aquarium will re-open from November 14th through August 15, 2016. (NOTE: the Penguin Exhibit will be closed from January 11, 2016 through March 10, 2016). The Aquarium will then close again August 15, 2016 through November 14, 2016 when it will reopen through January 2, 2017. It will then close again January 2, 2017 – March 15, 2017 and reopen March 16th through May 26, 2017. The Grand Re-Opening will be May 27th, 2017 "with further details to come". We will continue to have discussions with the Aquarium to determine what our next step will be after the August 2016 closing or the reopening in March 2017.

The **HUPS Almost Annual Fall Trip to Bonaire** is scheduled for October 15–25th, 2015. Please contact Jim or Debbie Mensay if you are signed up to go in order to work out airline schedules as there are a few going and returning at times different than the rest of the group.

I recently returned from a trip to Cozumel organized and led by Teresa Roberts. There were 18 of us on the trip. The diving was exceptional and the visibility was amazing. We dived among the towering coral buttresses, reef formations and swim throughs of Palancar, the coral strips of reef of Paraiso, the large coral heads and white sand of Yocab or as some pronounce it, Yucab, lots of current with huge numbers of fish at Paso de Cedral, huge columns of coral and vertical channels at Santa Rosa, and the massive formations of Columbia. What I did not recall previously seeing were the huge angelfish that seemed to be everywhere. I mention this as I had not been to Cozumel in over 7 years and it was like returning to see an old friend you had not seen in a great while. I was somewhat hesitant about the trip as only the week before while having some pool repair work done, the owner of the leak detection company, who was a prior owner of a dive shop, had told me he had dived Cozumel last year and all the coral in Cozumel was dead. He further said he would never return there as it was nothing like it was in the 80's and 90's.



As I have dived Cozumel since the late 70's, I was inwardly sorry that the magnificent reefs of Cozumel were dead. How wrong he was! After diving Cozumel's varied reef systems, I wonder what he saw and where he dived as the coral and sponges were very much alive and thriving. The reefs were obviously recovering from the last few hurricanes and the marine park was full of marine life. It is obvious that Cozumel is very much into the eco movement and wants to preserve its reefs, for the most part, while trying to balance the economics of the cruise ship interests. It is a balancing act many of the islands all over the world are trying to come to grips with. Cozumel was flourishing with its many new shops, new restaurants, and tourism opportunities that it never had in the "good old days". The obvious answer to negative reports of your destination is to talk to those who frequent the destination you choose, contact the various tourism agencies for that destination, read all you can to acquaint yourself with where you are going and update your research by use of the internet and such travel sites such as Trip Advisor, Fodor's, Lonely Planet, Wiki Travel and local travel agencies blogs such as Ken's at Island Dreams, etc. To borrow a quote from Mark Twain which quotation is applicable to what I heard about Cozumel before my trip began, "The report of my death has been greatly exaggerated" as Cozumel is anything but dead. So the next time you hear or read a negative report of where you are going, please do your own research before you believe everything you hear about your next dive destination.

Let's keep on diving.
Russell Ramsey

September Photo Contest Results

Novice	
1st	David Mc Cracken
2nd	Craig Beasley
3rd	David Mc Cracken x 2
3rd	Craig Beasley
Intermediate	
1st	Bess Bright
2nd	Monica Losey
3rd	Monica Losey
Advanced	
1st	Jim Mensay
2nd	Dennis Deavenport
3rd	Mike Greuter



Stories from "The Old Salt", John Anderson

The "Old Salt" would like to tell you about a few happenings; the majority are new but a few that needed to be retold. I would now like to ask you a question. How many years have you been diving with SCUBA? Many people will answer this question in saying anywhere from one to twenty years which is great. Before I give my answer let me say that the whole diving industry has changed so much that in some respects it doesn't even look anything like it did in the beginning. I should say this has happened to a lot of different sports. As an example of just two sports that also have changed are "golf " where the shaft was originally wood and now fiberglass, plastic or a graphite. In the sport of tennis the body of the racket is now made of aluminum or a strong polymer and its string is filament and not catgut.

Before SCUBA the early divers were all free divers and the only equipment available were fins, and goggles and later on a dive mask and a snorkel. Any type of protection from the cold or banging around on the rocks was long John underwear. When I say free diving I am making reference to people who were spear fishing and not doing under water photography because it was still on the horizon and had to wait for SCUBA. In free diving the longer you can hold your breath the longer your bottom time to find fish if you are spear fishing. The depth you could dive was measured in your ability to clear your ears. They use to say that skin diving really separated the men from the boys which I guess is even true today. Now you can even have matching colors of your fins, Dive Skin, or your BC. Then there were no "purge dive mask, no "Aqua Lung, or BC, so you did not have to worry about bottom time or dive computers. Now with SCUBA, I will call dive helpers like the, BC and all the other items has opened the door to SCUBA to everyone that wants the experience that is like no other.

In the beginning diving was advertised by pictures as a very physical type of a hobby which I guess it was. I say this because I have a pictures of advertisement that shows a man in his wet suit doing push ups with a tank and regulator on his back. Now the industry stresses maybe because of women in diving different colors to coordinate your diving attire. The first BC were more interested in assisting you when on the surface like a snorkeling vest and not when you were any kind of depth. A few of the early ones seemed like they wanted to drown you unless you were on the surface. There was no foam neoprene to fight the cold and protect you from injuries an help combating the cold water. Some of the Snorkeling vest or May West life vest had CO2 cartridges but if you were deeper than 10 feet, forget the help. The US Navy had some vest with very large CO2 cartridges that were pretty good but if you were at any real depth forget it. The problem was there was not an exhaust vent in the vest so if your vest had a lot of air in it while you were deep it would burst when rising to the surface unless you kept venting it. In the early days I never saw a diving gauge that measure pressure in your tank or a reasonably priced depth gauge or a underwater watch. They maybe where there but I never saw them. Naturally there were no dive computers. We started seeing some of the items like different types of dive mask, fins, and a lot of other diving equipment showing up when the US Divers twin hose DA Aqualung Regulator was first introduced to the US. Market that were from France. I should say also that Italy got into the game early selling items because they had been free diving for eons of time.

I first used SCUBA in 1952 while I was in the US Navy an I have had the pleasure in diving many parts of the world because of the US with Navy but not everywhere because that would be a life long Journey. As I have said all of the stories are true and I was directly involved in all except one which the diver was a 100% reliable source that I will tell you about later.

As a child when my mother wanted me to come home she would whistle. She could raise the dead



with her loud whistle that had a very unique tone and its delivery but it was very loud. I was diving off of San Pedro Island in the Gulf of California and there were only two divers besides me. Those days very few people had SCUBA and sometimes you had to almost beg for people to come with you even to just fish in your boat that was especially true in the remote areas of Mexico. San Pedro Island is a very barren island with a couple cactus growing in its very rough rocky surface. Its shore was almost straight up so to land there was not an option. Below the surface it used to take my breath away almost every time I dove there with its clear water and its sheer beauty of its marine life. There were so many different kinds of tropical fish there possibly because it was over 18 miles from any land and about another 25 miles from any one. If you ran into any kind of a problem you were completely on your own, so every trip was an experience in itself. Even when your boat ran well, obstacles still would arise because the "sea is always in control". I could fill a book with problems that arose in just going or coming to that Island that I love so.

I was diving with a steel 72Cu ft. tank with no view gage to tell me my tank pressure except the J-27 valve that when your tank pressure would be about 300 Ps. You would pull down the J-27 rod and then have some additional air. This was before BC but I had a snorkeling vest. I had just been just trying to take some movies of some very large groupers that weighted close 400 pounds. I was fascinated with these large Grouper but when I thought I saw an even larger Grouper I thought I needed to film that fish. Out of the blue I heard my mother's whistle and it sounded exactly as she had done when I was just a small boy. Needless to say I turned around and came back to my boat. Oh you might say it was just a high or low pressure air leak but to me it had the same the exact tonal quality of her whistle.

I was on my ship the USS Calvert APA 32 in Korea during the "Police Action" The Calvert was alongside a pier and my boat an LCVP was hanging on the Calvert's side on the piers side. I was standing on a cable that was holding my boat to the Calvert's side and doing some repairs on my boat. This was the normal procedure in working on your boat at sea or even at a pier. About 40 feet below me on the pier was alot of jagged pieces of metal that almost looked like spears pointing upwards. If I would have fallen on them I would have been surely killed. Without any warning I heard a voice say the cable is going to break the. Immediately I grabbed a cable that was over my head. At that very instant the cable I was standing on gave away. Needless to say no one was near me except the office on watch that screamed "are you all right "because I was hanging on to the cable that I had grabbed and now I was just hanging to it in space?

I had a diver friend, Fred Brooks that had just found while diving a complete shredded lobster shell. Lobsters have an exoskeleton that they have to shed and when they do if you are lucky and can preserve the exoskeleton you can have a great addition to your collection sea treasures. On this day Fred was not diving with me because I was diving for pay that day but I started feeling like it was the most important thing in my life to find a molted lobster shell. The feeling was so intense that I probably could have cut it with a knife. As I rounded a large boulder there before me was the most beautiful exoskeleton of a lobster that had weighed about 10 pounds. I tried duplicating what Fred had done in capturing the Lobster to look alive with no luck.

One night when lobster season opened Harold and Joan took his boat to the Federal Breakwater to catch some lobsters. I was with them that night when Harold and Joan caught lobsters larger than 10 pounds. The night when I took some pictures of those brutes I still could not believe how big and lucky they were that night. I say they because that night I really got "skunked". I did not even see a lobster that night.



Stories from "The Old Salt", Continued

Oh they gave me one but it still was not the same. I have had luck in catching big lobster since then so I now don't feel too bad.

My dive partner George Birrer and I had a business that we had a license that we could take with a special State of California permit certain marine specimens for study off of the San Pedro Federal Break Water off of Los Angeles, California. The Breakwater is 7 miles long and we collected on both sides which= 14 miles or 73,920 square feet long. We took samples for the length of 73,920 feet with a width of 100. So now $73,920 \times 100 = 7,392,000$ square feet of area.

On this day when we set our anchor it went in I will call a "Honey Hole", that was a small hole opening on this reef that our anchor fell into. There saw three great Danforth anchors plus some other goodies. I was able to salvage 2 Danforth anchors and had to leave the other goodies and the other anchor because the visibility became so bad. The honey hole, reef had let the Danforth Anchor fall in to the hole because the "fluke" part of the anchor is hinged and would bend when going in to a restricted area. When withdrawing the hinged flukes are now fully open so it is impossible to withdraw from a small in hole. We did not have a clue where we were about a month later but

when dropped my anchor it fell into the exact same "Honey Hole" that I had dropped into a month before. But now the water was clear so I was able salvage the other Danforth Anchor and the other goodies that I had to leave before. In trying to understand why there were so many Danforth Anchors in one place I feel this is good of an answer. The boat owner was probably fishing and had dropped his Danforth Anchor directly into my Honey Hole. When he was done fishing he could not retrieve his anchor so possibly his anchor rope broke so he used one of his other Danforth anchors as a grappling hook which did not help him in retrieving his anchors. Oh each anchor had about 6 foot of chain but not long enough.

When I was in the US Navy a friend from the States said if I ever go to the Philippines to be sure and look up his friends who had fought the Japanese together during WW2. They live in Manila so when my ship the US Calvert was transferred to Subic Bay for repairs that was in the Philippines. I and another sailor bummed a boat ride to Manila and so I looked up his friends. After meeting them for dinner and them telling stories what a hero he was in being shot down and had to stay in the concentration camp in Manila. One of them asked if we would like to see Manila Bay just at sundown in his plane? We said sure so we went to an airfield and we took off and started circled Manila Bay just before sundown and it was beautiful. I saw many telephone poles that were just sticking upright in the bay so asked. I what are all of those telephone poles doing in the bay for? He laughed and said those are Japanese war ships that were sunk by the American bombers when the US retook the Philippine, Islands.

As o have said before that during a period of diving I and my partner George Birrer had a permit from the State of California to take certain marine animals for study. "Governor Ronald Regan" had had his name embossed on the permit. We really looked official because we had some very large serial numbers on both sides of our boat our boat and of course we had a very large "divers flag" that really made us look impressive. We were diving off of the Federal Breakwater in San Pedro California and very close to the actual opening of the breakwater where ships and boats moved in and out constantly. I was collecting when I did not realize that I was actually in the opening of the breakwater when I saw the San Pedro Lighthouse Beacon that it was not where it should have been on top of the breakwater but it was laying on the bottom in about 40 feet. I contacted George and we preceded to salvage the whole beacon that really took some work. With the help our deck hand and a small crane we were able to salvage what looked like an impossible task. A few years later I saw the dealer that bought the



beacon and I asked him how long did he take for him to sell the beacon? He said our truck was not even out of his office driveway when it was sold.

I was spear fishing in Mexico in the Gulf of California with my dive buddy "Fred Brooks" that was about 100 yards away. We always dove singularly when we were spearfishing because of the danger. I had a very powerful spear gun and I was hunting for my family's evening meal when I saw the migration of maybe thousands of Hammer fish swimming I one direction. I saw a Rooster Fish in that commotion which I became excited because they were not that common to see because they are always on the move. I was young and made a quick decision and shot the Rooster Fish which pulled me directly into the path of the sharks. As I entered the shark's path they made a large hole for me because they probably thought some huge hungry thing was going to eat them. I had made a big reel that held about 100 feet of 200 psi line which I started releasing immediately.

Even though I was using SCUBA I was pulled through the water so fast that my mask started to compress to my face. I have speared big fish before but nothing like the "super charged Rooster Fish". I never had a chance to weigh the fish but on my back it was almost touching the ground so maybe it might have been a record fish.

This story is about a diver Glen Gray who had a diving business shortly after retiring from the Military in the Philippine Islands. I met Glen in Guaymas, Mexico and we used to trade true diving stories. Glen said that he had a diving business that had a large netted corral that they kept live fish in for sale. Around the fish enclosure there were some very large floating wood logs that circled the corral. One of the fish in the enclosure was a big grouper that tried to eat every fish in the enclosure that had an appetite that could not be satisfied. There was a very small boy who used to hang around there almost every day that just loved to run around the corral area jumping up and down on the floats. It appeared that the small boy must have missed his footing and fell in the water in the corral and was eaten by the big Grouper because on that day he just disappeared. In talking with people in the Philippines about this incident I was told that this has happened other times.

Glenn was there when this occurred and whatever Glen said you could take to the bank.

While working on a pier in San Pedro Harbor whenever I needed a job they would just seem to pop up. I received a phone call that was very wild. Before they had Lotteries in the US they had some big ones in Europe. It appears that my ticket holder won a big Lottery and they were celebrating on his yacht with his good fortune. He dropped his wallet overboard in about 30 feet of water. I found the wallet immediately but I stayed under longer so they would feel that they received their monies worth because they paid me handsomely.

I was spear fishing in Mexico and had about two 15lbs Pintos for my family's dinner. Pintos are in the Bass family and I had them on a line that was connected to my spear gun. This is not a good thing to do because if a big shark wanted your fish he could swim away with the fish and your spear gun. I was actually sitting on the bottom in a sandy area and removing the fish to put on a stringer. I was concentrating on that when I noticed a shadow in front of me. As I looked up, a Grouper that weighed more than 200 pounds was about an arm's length from me. The grouper was balancing on its two Pectoral fins with its mouth open and seemed to say I am hungry please feed me because this is a nice size for just a snack. I said out loud you just wait and I will get my spear gun ready for you. Just as I finished in loading my spear gun, the grouper just kind of drifted away. I am glad because if I had speared that fish with the gun that I then had, it still might be running. I have speared big fish before but as time goes on I am more inclined now to pass up that kind of a chance and just take a photo.



Stories from "The Old Salt", Continued

How many times have you had the experience of being abandon by a dive boat or just became lost at sea? I guess I can say I have had that experience quite a few times so here are a couple examples that have happed to me. In the Navy because some times my boat and my crew would work independently by our selves my crew could became temporally lost because some of our instructions were not completely understood. Most of the time we would be following someone or they would follow us to a landing site. Some times we had a radio which helped even if we had instructions to go to a certain place we just sometimes found it by luck.

In Vietnam my ship had a few hours off so about 40 of us piled into an LCM which is about 56ft. long and head–ed about 8 miles to a very small island for some R&R . The island looked no larger than about 50 acre square. This R&R actually was called a “Beer Run”. You can not drink any alcoholic beverage on any US ship not like the English which they get a ration of rum daily. I brought my fins and mask so I could free dive instead of drinking beer. I asked a friend Morse which we called “Moose” if he wanted to swim around the small island and he said sure. After swimming for about 40 minutes we started to get into some real current and this small island turned out to be a big island. After about another 20 minutes I started to become worried that the Beer Run party would be head back to our ship and no one knew were trying swim around this Ha–Ha small island. I saw a small inlet that in the distance I thought I saw a sandy beach. We did not have any shoes or booties but only are swim fins. As we ventured into the jungle area there were all kinds of the jungle sounds all around us and we believed that there were Cobra’s everywhere because that is what they had told us. We knew there were the Yellow Bellied Sea Snakes” there because we saw them when diving and just a few days ago one our buddies was bitten while do–ing nothing to provoke the snake. He had to be airlifted for treatment. We used our swim fins to bang the jungle undergrowth when we were moving trough the jungle with no shoes. We made it back just as the Beer Party” was breaking up and going back to our ship. If we had not made it on time when the party broke up they would prob–ably not find us missing for one day or so.

Since then I have been in jungle areas that may have been more dangerous but this was my first exposure with that type environment. Since then I have caught the Yellow Bellied Sea Snake for sale in the ocean with a butter–fly net which I was well paid. Needless to say when I had to clean its environment before I sold it even with heavy rubber gloves I was still nervous because it would strike at me every time I had to move the snake.

The Yellow Bellied Sea Snake like all sea snakes are a fixed front fangs snakes. All Sea Snake are highly venom–ous and I have read that the Banded Sea Snake “Krait” has been documented that “*Laticauda Colubrina*” killed a full sized steer in 30 minutes while the steer was just walking in the ocean water. In reading up on the Krait is more forgiving during the daylight hours but not so at night because that is when it feeds and will strike at any–thing? If you are interested look up these snakes for they can and dangerous.

What I am trying to covey to you that even if sea Snakes or any other venomous creature will let you become close or possibly let you even touch or handle them do not because maybe it got forgot its manners and bites you because it just got up on the wrong side of its bed that morning and you do not want to be like the steer be–ing bitten and have 3o minutes to make out your well.

My son Ken and I went Belize for a week on a live aboard dive boat. One this day as always we were taking un–derwater pictures and video films. The dive boat from our live aboard was a Zodiac which are great that is if you do not have to put too many people in them. Our boat that was supposed to follow us where ever we were. There were different groups coming and going but we stayed together. That was fine but this day as we surfaced there was nothing there except open sea. Our live aboard was over 2 miles in the dis–tance and Small Island was about the same. We needed to stay where we were so they would find us when they found us missing from the other divers. There



was a local's lobster trap with a small float that was about the size of a loaf of bread. We just hooked onto that and filled our BC until they found us. As the day became later and the sun became lower they found us. Too many divers and too few boats and not monitoring their divers.

One time in Cozumel, Mexico the boat operator was having engine problems because the engine kept stalling. The boat operator said that every one needs to get in the water and he will pick us up at the end of our dive. No one liked the idea especially my wife and I. When our dive was over our boat was not there so we had to swim against the current back to our boat and remember that was in Cozumel.

I was living in Los Angeles, California and I believe it was about 1955 when US Divers was a very small and young industry then. I went to their store that was a very small building. I had a steel 72Cu. Ft. tank with air in the tank with a broken valve part and I did not have the tools to relieve the tanks pressure so I could put a new valve on my tank. I asked the US Divers clerk if he could help me and he said lets go in the back room and fix it. While in the back room guess who showed Jacques Cousteau He asked what we were doing and we explained what had happened to my tank. He seemed interested in us fixing the problem. I was able to participate in the problem because the design of the tanks valve did have a big problem and he agreed something needed to be done. We were able to fix the problem with my tank and release the tanks pressure and then I went home.

Some of the famous people that were pioneers in the diving industry that I met and knew were Coronel John D. Craig which was the head Diving Instructors for Los Angeles County Certification's Course and one of the first people to take color underwater photos I believe Eniwetok Island before and after the Atomic test.

Another person was Jon Hall of Samson Hall fame that made large underwater housings and spear guns. I met Jon Hall that used to be a star in all of Hollywood's South sea Island movies. Jon also had a movie film library where studios rented his films on any subject from underwater to a train collision. These films were used in new movies or TV productions. I purchased one of his underwater housings with an Anamorphic lenses for movies that I started taking. I helped in ironing out some of the bugs in his design.

I knew Mel Fisher well because I was a big customer at his dive shop and gave diving presentations to his Dive club. That period was before and during when he started finding Spanish Treasure that led to finding treasure Ship "The Atocha".

Remember the "Old Salt" has more salt in his socks then you have ever sailed over.



Dennis Deavenport—Advanced



Jim Mensay—Advanced



Mike Greuter—Advanced



2015 Meetings

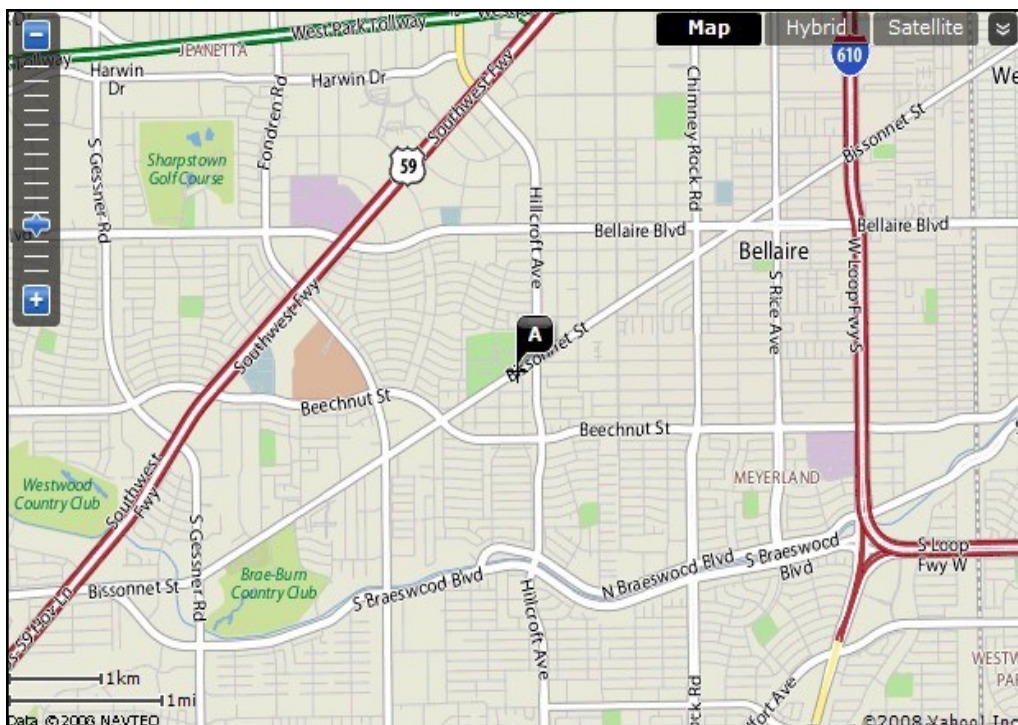
Meetings & Presentations

Month	Date	Presenter	Show Title & Synopsis	Contest Topic
January	5th	Dennis Deavenport	Costa Rica and Cocos Island (Okeanos Aggressor)	Two or More of a Kind
February	2nd	Tom & Kay Collier	Komodo	Toothy
March	2nd	Cecilia Clementi	Raja Ampat	Eels
April	6th	Bess Bright & Joe Holden	Underwater in the Bahamas	Gobies, Blennies, Jaw Fish, Triple Fins
May	4th	Beata Lerman	Gulf of Eilat	Long and Thin - Fish or Critters
June	1st	Mike Greuter	Mexico's Three Coasts	Patterns
July	6th	Ken Knezick	Don't just take photo's—compose your underwater images	Reef Scenes with Diver or Divers
August	3rd	Invited Members	My Best Shot4t's and Why I Like Them	Natural Light
September	14th	Monica Losey	South Africa Adventures	Unusual Shapes
October	5th	BVI participants	BVI Club Trip	Cephalopods
November	2nd		TBA	Night Life
December	7th	Christmas Party	Best of HUPS	Best of HUPS (monthly winners in Novice, Intermediate, & Advanced + Creative topics)



*The Houston Underwater Photographic Society meets at
the Bayland Community Center starting at 7:00 PM.
(Social time begins at 6:45)*

*(6400 Bissonnet, near the Hillcroft intersection)
Visitors are always welcome.*



2015 HUPS Officers

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Russell Ramsey

Vice President:

Dennis Deavenport

Secretary:

Tammy Allyn

Treasurer:

Tom Collier

Membership/ Newsletter:

Alicia Grimes

Photo Contest:

Dennis Deavenport

TGCC Rep:

Alicia Grimes

Frank Burek /

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Web Master:

Joe Holden

Workshops:

Lance Glowacki

Trip Coordinator:

Jim Mensay

Historian:

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Jan Baughman

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Beata Lerman

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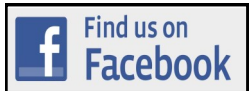
HUPS on the Web



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HUPS

P.O. Box 270056

Houston, TX 77277-0056

