



Happy New Year!

An optimist stay awake until midnight to see the New Year in! A pessimist stay awake to make sure it leaves!

Welcome to a New Year 2014!

*Author: Bill Vaughn*

## JANUARY'S PROGRAM

### A Night in Alaska with Jim & Kandace Heimer *and* Jim & Debbie Mensay

*“There are strange things done in the land of the midnight sun by the men who fish for trout;  
The Arctic trails have their secret tales that would make your blood run out;  
The Northern Lights have seen strange sights, but the strangest they ever did see  
was the night on the marge of the Bearclaw Lodge, I shot some imagery.”*

*With apologies to Robert Service*

We start off 2014 with grizzlies, salmon, and the vast beauties that make Alaska a place to visit in our dreams. As it turns out, Jim and Debbie were camped out at *Homestead Lodge* at the same time Kandace and Jim were next door at *Silver Salmon Creek Lodge*. You'd think that this created a lot of duplicate experiences and pictures and it did but as you will see, the variety is so abundant that who cares? The lodges are private operations inside Ray Clark National Park. To get us started, Jim will set the table by telling us how they got to this remote part of the world to view bears and for Jim to do some high-octane fly fishing. Kandace's show will actually combine pictures from three of their trips to Alaska so expect to see the whole enchilada.

As Debbie tells the story: "The area is quite remote, with the only access *via* small plane or boat". Each lodge was off the grid; with power supplied by diesel generators (our lodge also had a wind turbine and solar panels). It is not easy to get to nor inexpensive...so why bother? In a word: BEARS! There are not that many locations where you can get the opportunity to observe mama bears and their cubs so easily, so intimately, so intensely. And sometimes if you got tired of looking for them and returned to the lodge, they'd be there waiting for you.



*Kandace Heimer* <http://www.kandfoto.com/blog>  
*Homestead Lodge* <http://www.alaskawildlife.com/>  
*Silver Salmon Creek Lodge* <http://www.silversalmoncreek.com/>  
*Website for Lake Clark National Park* <http://www.nps.gov/lac/index.htm>



## Call for Photos for Moody Gardens!

*Submitted by Debbie Mensay*

It's time to update our HUPS display at the Moody Gardens aquarium in Galveston again. As most of you know, we have 12 photos on a theme wall, and another 20 photos on a general category wall. The theme for 2014 is RAYS, so we need your shots of mantas, eagle rays, stingrays, electric rays, cownose rays.... and any others that I have missed. We also need your best shots of underwater fish, critters, and scenery for the general wall.

So, here's what everyone needs to do: go through your photos and send me your 5 best ray shots and your 5 best other shots. The winning shots will be printed as 16 x 20, so please crop them to that ratio to make sure they work (and that nothing important gets cropped out). You can downsize them for emailing, but make sure you have enough pixels in the original that the shot can be printed at 16 x 20. Please submit the photos that you want to be considered by the January HUPS meeting. Only photos from dues-paying HUPS members can be considered for inclusion.

As in the past, if your photo is chosen to hang in Moody Gardens, we'll get it printed, but you will be responsible to pay for the printing (but of course it will be yours to keep once we take it down in early 2015). Tom C. has once again worked a deal with the printer (around \$20) but the deal is only good through the end of January. That's why we need to get everyone's shots in soon so we can decide which ones will be printed and hung up.

Thanks everyone,

My email address is: [fdbm82@msn.com](mailto:fdbm82@msn.com)

## First ever Underwater Color Photographs Taken

*Submitted by Jesse Cancelmo written by Michael Zhang April 19, 2011*



This is the first color photograph ever taken underwater. It's a hogfish captured off the Florida Keys in 1926 by National Geographic photographer Charles Martin and Dr. William Longley. In addition to some special waterproof camera housing, the duo used *pounds* of highly explosive magnesium flash powder to illuminate the scene.

The powder was actually in a raft on the surface of the water. When they pressed the camera shutter, it tripped a battery on the raft, which triggered a powerful explosion that illuminated the underwater scene up to 15 feet deep.

Camera flashes have come a long way since then, huh?



## Camera Phones Stops Brain Recalling Crucial Detail!

*Submitted by Debbie Mensay*

I just read this article and found it interesting .perhaps it would make a good article for the next newsletter. Here's the headline and some quotes:

Step away from your camera phone: Constantly taking photographs STOPS our brains remembering what happened

- \* Despite helping to record events, photos could damage our memories
  - \* Researchers found people who take pictures have trouble remembering what actually happened
  - \* This phenomenon has been dubbed 'photo-taking impairment effect'
- 'People so often whip out their cameras almost mindlessly to capture a moment, to the point that they are missing what is happening right in front of them.



'When people rely on technology to remember for them – counting on the camera to record the event and thus not needing to attend to it fully themselves – it can have a negative impact on how well they remember their experiences.'

[Link to the article:](#)

The bottom line seems to be that we should take time to be "in the moment" and not just behind the lens. It sounded like this was aimed more at folks who whip out their smart phone camera to capture everything (and immediately posted it to Facebook) rather than at those of us who were trying to capture the scene as a photographer: however, I have had to remind myself more than once to step back and enjoy the experience of my surroundings rather than just retreat behind my viewfinder. The most recent time was our trip this past summer to Alaska. Some of the folks we were with were discussing a close encounter with a mama bear who went after a male bear that got too close to her cubs. Mama was foaming at the mouth as she took off running after the male. I expressed disappointment that I had missed the show, until they sent me a picture of the action taking place right in front of me. There I was, with my head tucked behind the camera – – major big telephoto lens in place. The action was taking place so close to me that I couldn't see it with the lens I had, and I was too focused on looking through the camera to look up and take in the broader scene. Because of that limited field of view, I had completely missed the big picture and all the excitement that was going on around me. We do it to ourselves underwater all the time too – – you have a macro lens on, so you fail to notice the manta ray passing by. Or, you have a wide angle on, so you don't bother even taking a look at the macro life on the reef. It's all so incredible, we need to step back from the camera every so often and just take it all in to savor. Even if we don't capture the image with a camera, we can capture it with our minds.

Debbie

*Submitted by Jesse Cancelma*

## News from the Reef!

A must read for photographers is the December Alert Diver Doug Perrine Interview by Stephen Frink. <http://www.alertdiver.com/Shooter-Doug-Perrine>

Note I did not write "underwater photographers". You have to read the article to understand why.

I've known Doug for a few decades and have been on several trips with him – Sailfish shoot in Isla Mujeres, Spotted Dolphins in the Bahamas and GOM Coral Spawning on the Fling. Doug is a master, truly world-renowned, and has interesting insights into the what and the why of his work. I feel every HUPster can benefit from this read.

*Submitted by Alicia Grimes*

For those you who are looking for a new dive location. here is a [great article](#) about a underwater photographer who dove and photographed a subway in Munich Germany. I bet you can't top that!



## The Continuing Adventures of “The Old Salt” John Anderson

This month’s installment from the Old Salt today is about my diving for marine animals for my college biology class & some further dive stories.

### Memory: One

I was attending Pasadena College, in California, taking a Biology Class when our instructor Doctor Wakeman told us that we would be having a Biology Field Trip at Laguna Beach, to collect some specimens for our study. When I volunteered to collect some marine animals for his field trip by diving he almost had a heart attack with my offer. Doctor Wakeman had made these field trips many times with success and had filmed them with his 16mm Bolex movie camera that had been shown on a TV program called “I Search for Adventure” with Jack Douglas. Dr. Wakeman wanted to take some new footage of this field trip and call it “Between the Pacific Tides. In this new film he wanted to show the behaviors of the different marine tide pool animals and how they would change with the tides. I knew ahead of time what marine animals he wanted which were mostly “Invertebrates” animals without backbones. He had also requested one “Vertebrate” that was a type of “Wrasse fish”, but I cannot remember what its name was or why he wanted it. I went early the same day as the field trip and collected the animals that he wanted. My dive gear consisted of swim fins that were made of gum rubber called “Duck Feet”, mask with no purge function, a “Dry Suit” that was not like today’s dry suit because this dry-suit was made with gum rubber. I wore complete long handled underwear “Union Suit” and socks on my feet inside of my Dry-Suit that helped keep you warm as long as you did not get wet. If I ever received a tear or a puncture in this dry-suit my legs would fill with lots of water that made me look like I weighed 500 pounds or more because of the five gallons of water that would lodge in my legs or at least it seemed like five gallons. The only way to get the water out was to try & crawl up on to the shore or some area that was somewhat semi-flat because you could not walk with all of that water in your legs. After lying down you would raise a leg or legs that would allow the water to exit at your head area. With luck I did not have a tear in my supposed dry-suit that day. For my diving tank I had a 72 Cu foot steel tank with a J-Valve and a US Divers Twin Hose DA regulator which was the only commercially US regulator that was available at that time. Remember, there were no BC’s or underwater tank pressure gauges, and of course “no dive computers” then. For my collecting gear I carried a gunny-sack to carry the invertebrates in and a butterfly net, to try & catch the “Wrasse” fish. One thing that everyone did in those days was carry a big knife that was attached to your leg and never to your belt. Everyone carried a big knife when diving in those days to fight off the big sharks that were supposed to be lurking in every ocean that would try to eat you, or at least that is what everyone laughingly said it was also to cut a fishing line that you might get tangled in. I should mention that about that same time, there had been a few incidents where a great white shark had taken a few people along the Southern California coast. When I say “taken” I mean taken, because they just disappeared while diving. They had made that theory because of some of the shark’s teeth had been found in one of the diver’s floats and also there was also an eyewitness. When I entered the surf to collect the specimens that day I had to battle past the surf line into a reasonable calm water which was good because when being shoved around in the surf you had to try to keep your tank with the J-valve from hitting the back of your head because the tank only had cotton straps to hold the tank on your back. After collecting the specimens and without any luck in capturing the “Wrasse” I headed for shore because I was getting cold in this 60 some degree of water temperature. When Doctor Wakeman and his class arrived I had just finished taking my fins and tank off and was setting down at a small tide pool. Doctor Wakeman came to where I was sitting and asked to see my collection of specimens so I handed him my gunny-sack and he started looking in my sack. He was beside himself with the specimens that I had collected and he would have enough material for his Biology class and also to do some filming. As an afterthought he picked up my butterfly net, and there was the “Wrasse” fish that he had requested for me to catch to my surprise. I guess the fish must of swam into my net as I was being tossed around in the surf, but chances of me catching the exact fish that he wanted was extraordinary. I was the hero of the day in bringing in the exact items that he had requested. The following are mostly 2 invertebrates except the one Kelp Fish listed at the end of my list. You can skip all of the following names if you like. I will use both the common names and then the scientific names to please the novice and also the expert. (“Sea Fan” “Gorgonian Coral”), (“Strawberry Sea Anemone” *Courynactis Californica*), (“Common Sponge”, “Tethye Aurantia” I think), (“Common Tunicates”, *Halocynthia, Aurantium*), (“Star Fish” I only know the technical name *Pisastor Gantia*), (“Sea Urchin”, “I am going to use “*Echinostrephus Aciculatus*”), (“Sea Cucumber” *Pepino Stichapus Fucus* I hope”, and a (“Green Abalone”, “*Haliotis Fulgen*”) that I now placed into the small tide pool that was where I was setting to keep them alive. A side notes I had to learn the “common names” and also the “technical names of a lot of Invertebrates and Vertebrates because of additional schooling and I was dealing with professionals and they demanded that later on. After the class had finished and left I still had my dry-wet suit on enjoying the suns heat and just enjoying the specimens in the small tide pool before I would return them all to the sea and not leave them in the small tide pool. In the State of California, Abalone was and is a controlled item that have specific rules as to it’s for size, a special measuring device to be taken with, and a season that they can be taken. I was so relaxed just setting at the tide pool with my feet in the tide pool that I forgot about time and I kind of dozed a bit when I spotted a California Fish & Game Warden start walking down the hill about 100 yards away that had a parking area. The warden was heading directly towards me and my tide pool. I had not even measure the Abalone for its size because I was not going to take any of the animals that I collected because as I said before I was going to place them back into the sea and not leave them in the small tide pool. Without too much thought I just tossed the Abalone over my shoulder into a much larger tide pool that was just behind me when I thought the warden was not looking while he was walking towards me. As “warden No.1” approached to about 50 yards from me “warden No.2” materialized and started walking down the hill also but he had a pair of big binoculars that must have been 20 powers or more that were hanging from his neck. “Warden No.2” walked directly over to where I was sitting and to the tide pool which the Abalone was in, and asked if I had been diving so I told him about the biology class field trip.



## The Continuing Adventures of “The Old Salt” John Anderson Continued...

He then asked if this was my Abalone which he picked up from the tide pool and held it up and I answered no. He then withdrew a tape measure & measured the Ab, and then he asked me again if this was my Ab? I repeated myself again by saying no. He then said this is a nice Ab & proceeded to put the Ab. into a gunny sack bag that he had. It appeared that “warden No.1” would walk down the hill but in no hurry causing the people to scramble in whatever they were doing that was contrary to the California Fish & Game Law's. After a short time “warden No.2”, that had been setting up on the top of the hill watching the show of people with his high powered binoculars running around and trying their hardest to present a law abiding image to the officers when they both arrived.

You are not allowed to harass or remove any marine animal just for display without having a correct permit if it is listed under the States Fish & Game Law's of California or other States as well.

I need to tell you a short memory story about “Sea Cucumbers” that I have listed above as one of the specimens that I found. One time my friend John Snyder and I were talking and he referred to the surprisingly good item to eat he said that was called “Chacha de Mar” and it goes also by another name “Topang”. I had to find the correct spelling and by its spelling, it has a French ring to it so I contacted another friend who is French and asked about the Sea Cucumber item and he said it is a French name and he knew about it but he has never known anyone to eat any.

I ventured an opinion that maybe the French received the name “Chacha de Mer” when they were then in French Indochina which later became Vietnam. Both John and I had a friend that operated Seafood and a Fish Smoke House near to where I lived so we went to see him about trying to smoke some of our Sea Cucumbers and with different seasonings such as garlic to see if we did have a winner as a new food potential. About a week or so later we entered the Seafood and Fish Smoke House shop and as we entered his shop “he said I don't want to see anymore of your ideas especially those Sea cumpers” because they almost ruined my smoking trays with the slimy mess that they became as I tried to smoke them. All I can say is “never never, never again”! Since that time many years later I saw a menu sign at a food concession stand on the Redondo Beach, California Pier advertising them as a great dish. I would have tried them but I could have bought 3 hamburgers for the price just to try the sea cucumber so I took the hamburgers instead.

### Memory: Two

I was taking another Biology class from a different instructor and also in a different building that had a big 100 gallon salt water aquarium. The aquarium did not have a thing in it so I asked the Instructor if I might be able to put some marine animals in the aquarium and he said absolutely. I went the next day to the beach and collected some items like Star Fish, Tunicates and a bunch of other things and I believe a few fish. I placed the specimens into the tank just after the class had ended on Friday afternoon when no one was around. I got to class room Monday morning about an hour before any students or the instructor arrived and the class room had a most unpleasant odor that would cause upset stomachs in 99% of people. I immediately got a 5 gallon trash can and removed all the dead animals that a majority of now was now floating on the surface of the aquarium. I opened all of the doors and windows which made a difference so when the class and the instructor came in, the instructor said looks like we have a problem with our sub-sand filter and it needs to be cleaned. I sure got away clean on that one and learned a big lesson. Never, never overload an aquarium and you definitely need to measure the salinity constant and also the PH. factor of the water. Marine animals that live along the Southern California coastline live at a temperature range from the low 50s in the winter to into the 70s in the summer. The class room had a controlled temperature during class hours but on the weekend none and it became hot on Saturday & Sunday. To make things worse the aquarium was setting right next to a window which added to the room's temperature. You can't put too many different types of marine animals in the same tank especially when fish are involved because they all have a pecking order. I also learned that to take invertebrates you do not try to store them in a bag but in a rigged container to help protect the specimens from damage from being banged into. That is what you also need for your fish storage. You never place invertebrates with vertebrates because usually the fish will die before you even get to shore. You will have difficulty in preserving the fish's health while keeping it in a net. The only time that I had to keep a live specimen with success was with a “Yellow Bellied Sea Snake” which are venomous and the least amount of handling for the snake and much better for your own safety.

### Memory: Three

I became more than a novice after more episodes such as this one and was able to become somewhat of an expert in the collecting of marine animals. The question is “what is an expert”? “X is an unknown quantity and spurt is a drip under pressure”. On a few occasions I had opportunities to sell some of my collected tropical fish to Marine Land of the Pacific for their “Jewel Tanks Display's” that I had collected in warm Mexican water's. Marine Land of the Pacific was the first big aquarium show in the US like Sea World is today. I made a few friends that worked there and we collected together more than a few times in the Gulf of Mexico Baja, California. If you would like for me to tell you his name I will because he is still active in that field and was the directors of both the Steinhart Aquarium and also Monterey Bay Aquarium. After I had somewhat creditability as a successful known collector of marine animals I was hired to give two seminars to the “Los Angeles County Diving Instructors” where I met Coronel John D. Crege which was the head diving inspection officer for Los Angeles County Diving Instructors. Later he signed one of my many different diving certificates which I still have. Colonel Craig was one of the early “true” underwater movie adventure filmmakers that appeared on different TV programs at that time that told the story of true diving as it really was like “I Search for Adventure” which I mentioned before. This was before Jacques Cousteau had started his adventures on TV in 1968. I believe the “Los Angeles County Diving Instructors organization” was in its formation period and was the premier instruction diving organization at that time. to his “Dive Shop Club” which I forget its name. Remember I am talking about 54 years ago so this is what I remember.



## The Continuing Adventures of "The Old Salt" John Anderson Continued...

### Memory: Four

On one adventure I was flown to La Paz, Mexico by Adams Tropical Fish in a big twin engine private plane to collect some marine animals for "Adams Tropical Fish" in Long Beach, California. Adams claimed at that time that he was the largest "Tropical Salt Water Aquarium Store" in the country or at least that is what he told me. My Friend Harold Lofton built a 70 gallon aquarium that had a refrigeration unit in it that had its cooling coils under the aquariums sand at the bottom of the tank. You could control the temperature with a controllable thermostat anywhere from the 50s to the 70s. This allowed us to capture different marine invertebrates and vertebrates that inhabit the Southern, California Pacific Ocean and to enjoy them for ourselves. Our aquarium display was so good that we decided to enter the "Los Angeles, California Home Show" which was a very big deal. We received the Sweepstake Award which we were presented with a big gold colored trophy. I don't remember if "Bob Wallar" showed Harold Lofton how to make the 70 gallon aquarium like he had showed me. You would start with a 3/4" piece of plywood that was 4'X 8' that you would cut up and glued together. You fiber glassed the inside to allow for strength and the ability to hold water and for animals to survive the chemicals that are in the wood.

### Memory Five:

You meet a lot of interesting people when you are involved with collecting marine animals for aquariums because many of them also collect other animals besides tropical fish. Here are a few short stories. Bob Wallar which I mentioned before called me on the phone and asked if I could baby sit his 4 foot long "Green Moray Eel" for a week. I did not know what the problems were in trying to keep a large eel in a 70 gallon tank so I said sure. There was no problem in putting the eel into my tank because it was in a bucket and all you had to do was dump it in. After a week Bob Wallar came by my house and that is when the fun started. First, forget about what the eel can do to you in biting you with its jagged teeth and its powerful jaws. I know because I had an experience with one at a time in Mexico. I did not intentionally touch the eel when I was putting my hand under a rock but it felt like I got hit with a sledge hammer luckily, I had extremely thick rubber gloves on my hands at that time so it lessened the damage to my hand. Now getting the "4 foot Moray Eel" out of my 70 gallon tank was a lot more difficult than I thought it would be. If you just grabbed the eel it was like grabbing slippery Jell-O for the harder you squeezed the more slippery the eel became. In all of my efforts to try and get the eel into a big net and grabbing it, it never once tried to bite me which is a miracle in its self to say the least. After a half hour chasing the eel around the tank I was able to capture the eel in the net, maybe it is because the eel was exhausted like me or I had splashed out of my tank five or six gallons of water in chasing the eel that reduced the water in the tank considerably causing the eel not have as much room area to escape in.

I had a friend whose name was Doc. McCormick who had a three car garage that was lined with 70 gallon salt water aquariums. He must have had at least ten or more 70 gallon tanks in his garage that he just loved to look at in viewing his tropical fish and to drink beer. This was Doc's full time hobby in the evenings and on the weekends, just looking at his tropical fish so sometimes it became a kind of a hang-out or a gathering place for other people who just loved beautiful saltwater fish but maybe it was the cold beer that he had in his garage. This is not about diving, but Doc McCormick called me one day and asked if I could feed a giant iguana which was about three feet long and I said sure, and which he then said, as soon as the fire department captures it and brings it down off of my telephone pole that is in my backyard I will call you.

Bob Wallar asked if I would help him get a big Red Diamondback Rattle snake out of a gunny sack. I said sure because all I was ever going to do was just dump it in a 30 gallon trash can. The list goes on and on when you get acquainted with people that are collectors of marine animals as I said before a lot of them collect other animals also. We took the Diamondback Rattle snake to a man whose name was "Snaky Joe" that had been bitten by most venomous snakes. "Snakey" Joe just jammed his hand into the trash can and pulled the snake out like it was not a big deal. This snake was a moose it was about four feet long and very aggressive and grumpy. About six months later I saw a small newspaper article saying "Snake y Joe" had been bitten by some sort of a Pigmy rattlesnake and it said the doctors thought he would survive.

I have one story about Bob Wallar. I was at Bob's house & Bob had all kinds of creatures besides lots of salt water fish. Bob had a large "Monitor Lizard" and also a "Tigue Lizard" that he needed to clean their holding areas. Bob had a complete wood fenced yard so he said: I am going to release my lizards in my backyard because the yard is completely fenced. I really question some of my friends that collect these animals logic from time to time and this did seem like a dumb thing to do today tomorrow or any time for sure. Things were alright until we now needed to catch the lizards. I cornered the "Monitor" with my big snake pole and it looked at me and it rumbled a loud growl, which I did the normal thing and back peddled until it stopped growling. Oh we finally caught both of the lizards. Now that I think about it the Monitor Lizard was really the grumpiest one of the lizards. Both lizards do not brush their teeth so if they bite you and tear your flesh you are in for big problems with infection especially the Monitor because it has a poison gland that also breaks down the flesh and somewhat petrifies the flesh. I hope I got that right.

These Memories seems like the "Never Ending Stories" because as soon as I finish one story it seems like another story just seems to pops up, so I guess I should say that is another story.

### *The "Old Salt"*



# Programs and More Programs

There's Still Time to Get Involved

*Submitted by Dennis Deavenport*

Being in charge of pulling together a year's worth of good programs can be a bit frustrating at times but it can also be very rewarding. For 2014, we have a good start on what we will be seeing this year. At the current time, I have lots of programs lined up or in the discussion stages but not a lot of them have been given firm dates. So, here is what in on the lineup:

- January: Bears, Salmon, Whales, and Heart-Stopping Scenery from Alaska - Jim & Kandace Heimer / Jim & Debbie Mensay
- February: Bonaire Club Trip Extravaganza – Lance Glowacki (organizer)
- March (I hope): Exploring the Wrecks in Truk Lagoon & Bikini Atoll – 70 Years in the Making – Tom Collier, Mike Greuter, Dennis Deavenport
- No date yet: Anilao, The Philippines Club Trip – Trip participants
- No date yet: At Night at the Movies – Short subjects from our new and experienced videographers – (organizer to be named)
- No date yet: Saba & Dominica on the Half-Shell – Mike Greuter

I will be looking to add another 5 programs in the next several months. If at all possible, I want to target as many of our new members that are showing major progress in their UW photography skills. We may even try to get some special outside speakers. Time will tell.

If you would like to get involved, talk to me. We have lots of members that can help you over the rough spots in preparing a program. It is also possible that we can put together several people in a single program to make it less intimidating as you learn the ropes. Get involved and you'll never regret it... promise.

Dennis Deavenport – VP of Programs

## Time to Renew Your Membership!

*Submitted by Alicia Grimes*

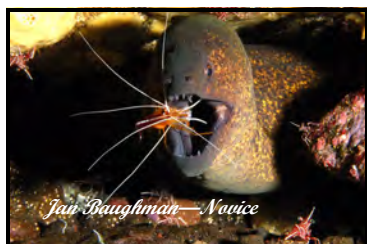
Well it is that time again to keep our club in the financial black by paying your annual dues. This year like in years past the dues will be \$35.00 for individuals and \$45.00 for your entire family.

This is quite a deal when that includes 12 monthly presentations as well as specialized workshops, website, forum and a monthly newsletter.

We have three ways to renew your membership:

- Pay at the next few HUPS meetings in person.
- You can renew using this link on the hups.org website using (PayPal is safe, fast & secure.)
- Print and fill out and mail from the website your completed form and check to: P.O. Box 270056 Houston, TX 77277

If you have any questions, please feel free to contact me at [alicia@theworldinaflash.com](mailto:alicia@theworldinaflash.com)





# 2014 Meetings

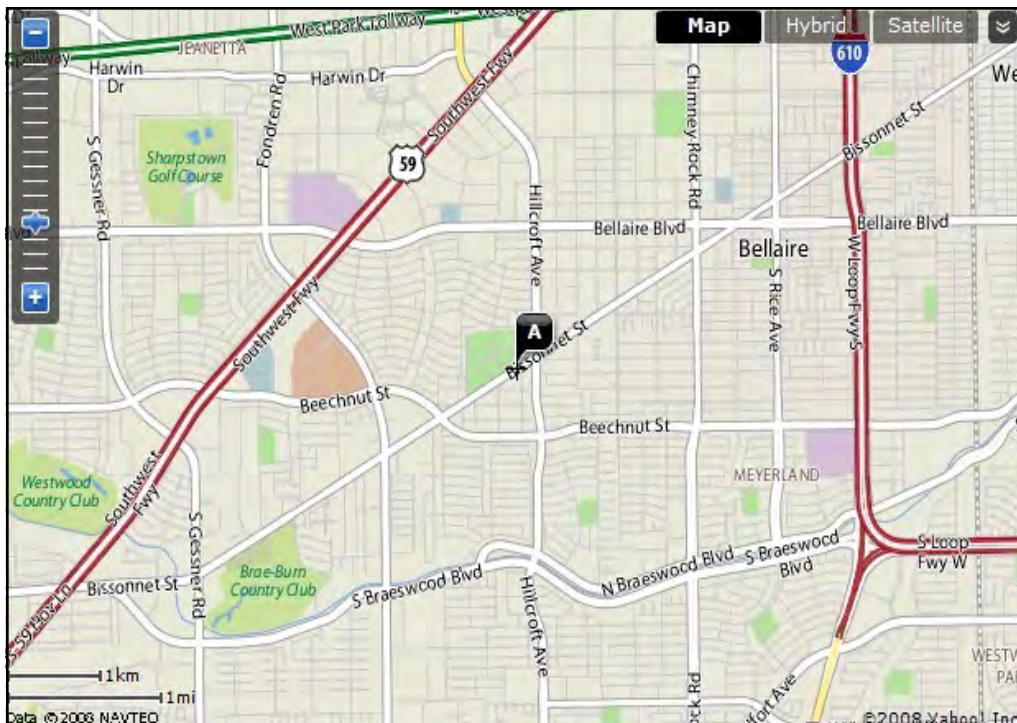
## Meetings & Presentations

Month	Date	Presenter	Show Title & Synopsis	Contest Topic
January	6th	Jim and Kandace Heimer & Jim and Debbie Mensay	A Night in Alaska	Something that has Spots
February	3rd	HUPS Members	Bonaire Club Trip Extravaganza	Shoot the Face
March	3rd	Tom Collier, Mike Greuter, Dennis Deavenport	Exploring the Wrecks of Truk Lagoon	Things in the sand
April	7th	Trip Participants	Anilao, The Philippines Club Trip	Large swimmers (> 4 feet) - not people
May	5th	HUPS Members	A Night at the Movies	Banded/Stripes
June	2nd	Mike Greuter	Saba & Dominica on the Half –Shell	Big eyes, Tangs, Triggerfish, Boxfish
July	7th			Reef scenes without diver
August	4th			Scorpion fish, Gurnards, Lionfish
September	1st			Pairs or buddies
October	6th			Anemones and relatives, Hydroids, Jellyfish
November	3rd			Single Color focus (Blue,Red,Green, Yellow)
December	1st			Best of HUPS and Creative



*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.*



**2014 HUPS Officers**

**President:**

Russell Ramsey

**Vice President:**

Dennis Deavenport

**Secretary:**

Tammy Allyn

**Treasurer:**

Tom Collier

**Membership/  
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Alicia Grimes

**Photo Contest:**

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Debbie Mensay

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**Workshops:**

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**Trip Coordinator:**

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Dennis Deavenport

Lance Glowacki

Alicia Grimes

Mike Greuter

Gary Harris

Ken Knezick

Jim Mensay

Henry Ragland

Russell Ramsey

***HUPS on the Web***



<http://www.hups.org/>



<http://www.youtube.com/user/HUPSdotORG>



<http://www.facebook.com/home.php?%23!/group.php?gid=174168478778>

**HUPS**

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