

Dive Report

The idyllic resort-like setting of the Sullivan residence was this year's venue for the annual diver's Christmas festivities. The weather was really too kind to us as not only was it a perfect evening, but it had also been a perfect day on the water, though sadly not for our hosts who had slaved away preparing for the diver onslaught.



Close to 50 divers, partners and little people made up the gathering and soon after arrival the party got into full swing, the barbeque started and share plates were circulated by willing hands. The pop of corks and fizz of cracked twist tops, joined by the tuneful cicadas, set the tone.



After a truly awesome feast and with a few liveners in us, the annual Kris Kringle started whereby each adult picked out a gift from the table of anonymous parcels. The gist of this is that the gift can be stolen from another receiver until it has changed hands up to three times. This, historically, has been of great entertainment and this year was no different.

Deb was second to pick a parcel and managed to select a lime green mankini that yours truly modelled (above shorts). As expected this was liberated from Deb and found it's way home to the Branson residence. Steve claimed to want it for the box of Liquorice Allsorts which accompanied the mankini!

Not wishing to sound stereotypical, but Karen picked out a screwdriver, which you

could be forgiven to ask which end she would use. Put it this way, any bloke, well statistically 9 out of 10 amongst us would have felt uncomfortable holding it.

The blokes around the table felt a little insignificant when Jan picked out a culinary apron with a rather chubby appendage around waist height. Clearly Jan was really quite attached to this and attracted much attention from the ladies. Eventually Helen secured the said apron and was very tactile with it throughout the evening.

Not to be outdone by this, a beach shirt with a



bronzed beach babe body was a hit with Fiona who announced that she now had the body she had always wanted. This was after she'd managed to steal, model and then lose the infamous mankini.

As is custom 'the photo frame' re-emerged with the last holder's photo and earlier receivers backing it up. This is a bit of a sad tradition that was born out some years ago, but still seems to provide some entertainment. The original Secret Santa that gifted this tasteful frame is still to come forward.

The evening passed lounging in the sparkling pool sipping on coldies watching our mates leave in various forms of stupor.

I'd like to give big thank you on behalf of all the Divers to Steve and June for being such excellent hosts. Thanks for all of your hard work.

Happy New Year to all.
Mike C.

