

*** DELTA TALE *** OCT., 1983

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF

50¢

potomac valley aquarium society

**POTOMAC VALLEY AQUARIUM SOCIETY
ANNUAL FALL AUCTION & BANQUET**

BANQUET: Saturday, October 22. (See inside for details)

AUCTION: Sunday, October 23 -

REGISTRATION: 9 am to 12:30 pm

AUCTION: 1 pm until finished.

**PLACE: Jefferson Fire House - just off the corner
of Arlington Blvd. and Graham Rd (Behind
Drugfair on Hodge St.) in Falls Church, VA.**

★ LOTS OF RAFFLE PRIZES ★ WIN A 55 GAL. SET UP ★



DELTA Tale is published for the benefit of the Potomac Valley Aquarium Society (formerly the Potomac Valley Guppy Club), a non-profit organization, established in 1960 for the purpose of furthering the aquarium hobby by dissemination of information, encouraging friendly competition, soliciting participation in its shows, and promoting good fellowship. Correspondence should be addressed to: Secretary, P.V.A.S., P.O. Box 6219, Shirlington Station, Arlington, Va. 22206. Original articles and drawings may be reprinted if credit is given the author and Delta Tale. Two copies of the publication in which the reprint appears should be sent to Delta Tale; One will be forwarded to the author/artist. All material for inclusion in Delta Tale should reach the editor 10 working days prior to the monthly meeting date. P.V.A.S. disclaim and Delta Tail disclaim any responsibility for content or availability of advertised merchandise or service in these pages. Customer satisfaction is a matter to be worked out exclusively between the advertisers and buyers.

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Spring Show	:	Woody Griffin	Delta Tale	:	Ron Thompson

Members or non-members having questions about fish, aquarium keeping or breeding can call one of the officers listed for assistance.

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THE LAST IS ALWAYS THE HARDEST

John E. Jessup PhD

When Montesquieu wrote (c.1750) that "Success generally depends upon knowing how long it takes to succeed," he obviously was not talking about raising tropical fish for points in a Breeder's Award Program. Had he known that fish can be downright obstinate when it comes to breeding, he would have understood my taking issue with his premise. No one can say with any certainty which pair of fish will spawn, as Pete Rozelle would add, on any given Sunday. Hence, the notion that one can judge success by time is erroneous and fraught with the danger of a complacency, or pigheadedness, that dictates a notion that simply because something happened once, it will happen again.

Having despaired of ever getting a spawn of Celebes Halfbeaks to keep from devouring each other, or of my Hoplosternums from eating their eggs, or of my Whiptails ever doing anything other than eating my food, I decided to branch out and go for something a little more within the keeping of my experience -- cichlids. I negotiated a gentleman's agreement for a proven pair of *Cichlasoma severum* spawners, but other forces prevailed and I ended up having to buy the pair at auction.

Regardless of the pettifoggery, and pettiness, that surrounded the acquisition of the fish, I did obtain them and they were duly installed in a 55 gallon tank that had a heavy stand of giant sag, a number of rock grotto-like hiding places, and two small cory cats. The tank was filtered by a large Living World 625 filter, that I happen to like. However, in their infinite wisdom, the manufacturers have discontinued producing it. There was about 3" to 4" inches of gravel in the tank that was rather evenly distributed over the bottom. The pH at introduction was 7.2, the DH was 1.5+, and the temperature about 78°F. I dripped the fish in a large covered bucket for three hours before dumping them into the tank.

The first day went peacefully enough but, on D+1, the male decided to get amorous and damn-near killed the female. She was immediately removed, after being discovered hiding behind a rock in a badly battered condition. She was placed in a 29 gallon that was occupied by five young *C. hellabrunni*. After a week she had recovered nicely and was once again placed in the 55 gallon and, once again, she was trounced within an inch of her life. She went back to the 29, this time to remain until the first week in June. In the meantime, the male proceeded to dismantle the tank, digging up all of the plants, and depositing most of the gravel against the front glass. Anyone who ever tells you that animals are dumb have never watched a cichlid move gravel. Did you ever see a fish pile gravel against the back glass? Of course not, they know what they're doing!

Having been reinstalled in the 55, the situation gave every indication of being the prelude for another beating, or worse, but it never came. Rather, the first signs of typical cichlid courtship were observed -- posturing, tail fanning, color changes, etc., but no jaw locking. By 12 June, the pair had cleaned every rock and flower pot in the tank but, when I went to bed, there were no eggs. All of the lights in the fishroom were off, except for one forgotten 24" fluorescent on a lower tank across the room. Apparently, by the light of that tank, they spawned during the night and deposited about 200 eggs on a rough surfaced, upright rock directly under the power filter. At least 10-15 of the eggs had already fungused when I checked the tank the next morning. At that point, the pH was 7.0, the DH 1.5, and the temperature an even 78°.

As luck would have it, I left the following morning on an overnight trip. When I returned, the rock was bare and there was no real evidence that there were any wrigglers being protected. Only after a patient watch and a determination that the parents were very much opposed to my sticking a finger in the tank, that I discovered a small cloud of fry, possibly 20-30 in number, hovering in a narrow crevasse between two flat rocks. That was on the evening of 15 July. With some neck craning and a strong flashlight, I discovered the larger group of wrigglers directly below the cloud. I cannot determine how the two rather large parents moved the young to that very tight location, but I surmise that it was done as a means of protecting them against the two Corys who had not been seen throughout any of my observation of this process.

Within the next two-three days all of the young were free-swimming and, from that point onward, there is really very little to report about the progress of the development of the young. The temperature was slowly raised about ten degrees where it remains to this day. They were fed at least six times a day on live and frozen baby brine, liquid fry foods and, when ready on very fine dry food. The parents were always fed first and always seemed to be ravenously hungry.

I was about to add that neither the parents nor the fry had been disturbed, but that would not have been true. I had to remove the male when I discovered one dead Cory floating in the tank, and the other's tail sticking out of his mouth! Everyone knows what happens when an unwary fish attempts to eat a catfish. The catfish, probably even when already dead, will spine the antagonist and expire in the happy knowledge that they have killed their killer. The catfish, wedged as it is in the fish's mouth prevents eating and possibly interferes with the breathing process. As the male was already in great distress, I removed him and not so gently pried the Cory out of his mouth, working on the presumption that speed was of the essence. The operation was successful as witnessed by the fact that the male is still alive. What I do not understand is what provoked the incident in the first place, as it transpired on D+39, and not immediately before

or after the spawning.

The second point of interest is that the breeders spawned at least three times subsequent to this spawn. In each successive case, the spawn was larger and less fungus-ridden. Also, in each case, the eggs disappeared within 24 hours. In the last instance, about 1,000-2,000 eggs were laid that completely covered a flat rock that is about 6x7" in size. This happened on D+49, ten days after the Cory incident. On D+50, I observed the fry eating the eggs under the seemingly watchful guidance of the parents. I guess its just the way nature planned it.

On D+60, the fry number in excess of 150 and, except for about four runts, are all of relative one-half inch size. I will now move and separate the parents and fatten them up for the fall auction. Such is life in the Breeder's Award Program.

HEY, LETS HAVE A COLLECTING TRIP!

Sunday, 25 September 1983, was to be the first PVAS collecting trip in a couple of years. The trip, set up in response to the membership's requests, required a letter to the Commanding General of the Marine Corps Base at Quantico for permission to come aboard. Further, Mr. Tim Stamp, Wildlife Manager at Quantico, volunteered to give up his Sunday to serve as our guide and resident expert on collecting sites.

As published in the September Delta Tale we were to meet at the Jefferson Fire Station and drive in convoy to Quantico. Olny Ruth Brewer, Maggi and myself showed up. Frank Angeletta, who lives in Dale City, met us at the Game Warden's Office at Quantico. Only four of over 100 members showed up. It is kind of discouraging, folks. What happened to all those members who asked that we set up the collecting trip?

It turned out to be a beautiful day for us, and Mr. Stamp led us to streams covering four different watersheds. A lot of colorful Dace and as yet unidentified Shiner-like minnows were collected. Ruth Brewer got some outstanding photographs as well.

SEPTEMBER 83 BOWL SHOW RESULTS

JUDGE-- Darrell Holman

CICHLIDS

ANGELS/DISCUS

No entries

NON-RIFTLAKE, AFRICAN

1st. Kribensis, Don and Debbie Plonkey.

OPEN

1st. Heckleri, Don and Debbie Plonkey.

EGGLAYERS/LIVEBEARERS

LIVEBEARERS-NON GUPPY

1st. Rainbow goodeid, John Mangan.
2nd. Redtail goodeid, John Mangan.

SHARKS AND LOACHES

1st. Rainbow shark, Don and Debbie Plonkey.
2nd. unidentified loach, John Mangan.

OPEN

1st. Australian Desert Goby, John Mangan.
2nd. Ryukin goldfish, Pete Thrift.

MEMBERS CHOICE-- Desert Goby. John Mangan.

STANDINGS

	Month	Cichlids Quarter	Year
Ray & Lisa Krause	0	16	45
Amy Stirman	0	13	40
Don & Debbie Plonkey	12	12	22
Frank Angilletta	0	0	17
John Mangan	0	0	10
Stephen Ptaszek	0	0	10
Mark Steele	0	0	6
Pat Mahoney	0	0	5

Egglayers/Livebearers

John Mangan	20	59	110
Frank Angilletta	0	0	51
Garland Neese	0	0	14
Don Plonkey	6	6	9
Jack Coffman	0	0	9
Stephen Ptaszek	0	6	6
Judy Williams	0	0	6
Ray Krause	0	4	5
Jim Long	0	0	5
Pete Thrift	4	4	4
Amy Stirman	0	0	4
Michelle Mangan	0	0	4
Alexander Cummins	0	2	2

Thanks to Darrell for judging and to Amy Stirman for taking care of the members choice voting.

John Mangan
Bowl Shows

October Catagories

Cichlids

New world mouthbrooder
Pseudotropheus
Open

Egglayers/Livebearers

Goldfish/koi
Characins

1983
POTOMAC VALLEY AQUARIUM SOCIETY
FALL BANQUET

Saturday, October 22, 1983 at Mr. T's, 5831 Columbia Pike, Bailey's Crossroads, Virginia.

COCKTAILS: 6:30 to 8:00 pm (Cash bar)

DINNER: Promptly at 8:00 pm

SPEAKER: Internationally known Ichthyologist Dr. Paul Loiselle

SUBJECT: "Earth Eaters and Acara" - A Look at the Genera Geophagus and Aequidens.

Dr. Loiselle, a fellow of the American Cichlid Association, is well known in the aquarium hobby. His Cichlid articles in the monthly Freshwater and Marine Aquarium (FAMA) Magazine are avidly read by fish fanciers. He is on demand on the speaking circuit at national conventions as well as at local aquarium society banquets. There are many good speakers on this circuit — but none better. Do not, repeat, DO NOT miss this one.

PRICE: \$12.50 per person

MENU: Choice of three entrees: Sirloin steak, Chicken Kiev or Flounder stuffed with crab meat.

Dinner includes entree, salad bar, potato, wine*, coffee and dessert.

* P.V.A.S. will provide initial carafes of wine during dinner. Additional wine (like drinks) may be ordered from the bar at your own expense.

All reservations must be received by Monday, October 17. Please forward the reservation blank below (with check) to:

P.V.A.S. Banquet
Pat and Maggi Mahoney
3011 Aspen Lane
Falls Church, VA 22042

RESERVATION FOR P.V.A.S. OCT. 22 BANQUET

Name: _____

Number in Party: _____

Entree Desired: (Please enter number - 1,2, etc - beside entree.)

_____ Sirloin Steak

_____ Chicken Kiev

_____ Flounder/Crab

P.V.A.S. AUCTION - SUNDAY OCT 23

RULES FOR THE SELLER:

1. Limited to 15 bags per person: fish, plants or hobby related items. NO EXCEPTIONS TO THIS RULE. Anyone may sell - not just P.V.A.S. members.
2. Registration will begin at 9 am and end promptly at 12:30. If you are in line at 12:30 your items will be registered.
3. Each item is automatically assigned a \$1 minimum price, UNLESS the seller wishes to assign a higher minimum. Seller may lower the minimum on an item that does not move during the auction.
4. Bags will be offered as is. Contents may not be split into two or more transactions.
5. $\frac{2}{3}$ of the selling price goes to the seller; $\frac{1}{3}$ is retained by P.V.A.S.
6. No payment will be made to seller on the day of the auction. Payment will be forwarded by mail within 10 days after the auction date. IT IS THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE SELLER TO BE SURE P.V.A.S. HAS THEIR PROPER NAME AND ADDRESS.
7. Fish to be auctioned should be offered in clear, plastic bags with a minimum amount of water (just enough to cover the fish); air filled and sealed with rubber bands. (P.V.A.S. is not responsible for the condition of fish improperly bagged.) The common or generic name of the fish and any over \$1 minimum should be marked in waterproof marker on one side (only) of the bag.
8. Bags or items not sold during the auction must be claimed by the owner (seller) immediately at the end of the auction; otherwise they will be disposed of at the club's discretion.
9. Auctioneer retains the right to set aside improperly bagged, sick or otherwise unsaleable merchandise.

RULES FOR THE BIDDER:

1. All persons wishing to participate will be required to sign in with their full name and address. They will receive a bidding card, whose use will be explained before the auction starts.
2. Bags may be inspected before the auction begins and during intermissions only.
3. All bidding raises will be in 50¢ increments up to \$5. After \$5 is reached, minimum raises of \$1 will be accepted. (Auctioneer has the right to alter this at his discretion.)
4. Successful bidders will have their items brought to them, at which time they may pay. If bidders wish to "run a tab" or pay by check, please see the Treasurer before the auction begins. Proper identification will be required for payments by check.
5. In all instances the decision of the auctioneer is final.

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— RAFFLE PRIZES — RAFFLE PRIZES — RAFFLE PRIZES —

Aquarium related items will be raffled off at intervals during the auction. You must be present to win. As a Grand Finale, a 55-gallon tank set up will be raffled at the end of the auction. You do NOT have to be present to win this.

Tickets for both raffles may be purchased before and during the auction at the concession stand.

Cokes, snacks and souvenirs will be on sale.



YOUR AFRICAN CONNECTION

Reprinted from the Greater
Detroit Aquarium Soc. Pub.

By; Martha Barnes GDAS

THE BLOAT

The one problem that the hobbyist and keeper of African Cichlids, could sooner or later be confronted with, is bacterial in nature and referred to as the Bloat. Not unlike many diseases it can affect African fishes without detection by the hobbyist. In some cases, some symptoms will develop, but if untreated the end result is in all cases; death of the affected fish.

Most of the problems that occur in our tanks could be eliminated by keeping a "clean house". Water changes on regular intervals, regular filter cleaning, raking of the gravel bed if under-gravel filters are used and a well balanced diet are your best defense against any bacterial disease.

I found that even though I do as I preach, bloat is no stranger to me. The fish mostly prone to this disease are those that have been moved from one tank to another, especially if they are moved into an already established tank. I'm referring to Cichlids that have been purchased from a pet shop or cichlids that come from any other tanks than your own. The stress of moving, plus a change in the fishes diet should not be ignored as one possible cause for this disease. I know of one hobbyist that claims that frozen brine shrimp to be the trouble maker, well, all I can say, that I did some experimenting with wild imported stock, and even though one tank was fed nothing but flake food, while the other nothing but frozen brine shrimp, the fish on dry food are by no means immune to bloat.

I found to, that bloat is caused by pathogenic organisms and that this infection is found primarily in the intestines. But now let's get on with the symptoms and the treatment.

SYMPTOMS : The fish will start to mouth the food, but will expell it. They will swim closer to the water surface than usual and in the advanced stage will gasp for air. Sluggishnes and slightly swollen abdomen can also be observed. But the first and most important is the rejection of food. African cichlids eat every day, therefor if one should refuse food, dont wait, pull the fish and start with the treatment. I found the disease not to be contagious, and therefore the addition of medication to the community tank, is expensive and not very practical. You may read in some publications, that white stringy feces are a sure sign of trouble. On the contrary, the white stringy feces are a sign of success. Meaning that the constipation is breaking up and things are starting to move again.

TREATMENT: Isolate the infected fish into a small tank 5 or 10 gallon. This will not only give you a better chance to observe the patient, but also the cost of your medication will be kept to a minimum. As I said before the disease is not contagious, and only the affected fish needs to be treated. But since I have not been able to pin-point the exact cause of bloat, I believe a water change could not hurt. I practice for 3 days 50% water changes per day, and the use of a diatom filter, as soon as bloat is detected, in the community tank.

For the hospital tank use fresh aged water and if not available, take water from the community tank. Leave the tank barren, add only an airstone with a brisk airflow, and not to forget, the fish.

The drug to be used is Furanace by Aquarium Products. One package contains 12 tablets. Each tablet contains: Furanace (nifurpirinol) 3.8 mg. I know what many of you are going to say, "these pills are worth!" Well, if they are used in the proper fashion they are as effectful as the capsules that used to be on the market. But what is the sense of telling the hobbyist, that was not around when the capsules were on the market, to cry over a product that is no longer available. Let's work with what we have.

There is no medication on the market, that is primarily sold for bloat, so we have to use the one that works, Furanace. Ignore what it says on the package as to the diseases it cures and the dosage. There is one very important matter to consider, and that is why many oldtimers that were spoiled by the easyness with which the capsules dissolved complain. The pills are a little bit harder to get into solution. To drop the tablet in the tank would be useless. Before I place the tablet in the water I will pulverise it first, I crush it on a hard surface with a broad bladed knife. Now I stir the powder into warm water, (not to warm you may distroy its effectiveness) and add this in the following dosage to the tank.

DOSAGE: First day. Add 4 tablets (15.2 mg.) for every 10 gallons of water. Additional dosage for the days following is always for 10 gal. of water.

Second day. Change 50% of the water and add another 2 tablets (7.6 mg.)

Third day. Change 50% of the water, adding 1 tablet (3.8 mg) to the water.

Fourth and fifth day, repeat as on the third day.

On the 6th day change 100% of the water and wait until the isolated fish starts eating. The fish should be eating again in a week if the treatment was started early enough. The best way to monitor the sick fish is to use live foods, brine shrimp, daphnia, glassworms, or small livebearers.

I have had success using this treatment, and others I told about it did to. Let's hope it works for you as well.

POTOMAC VALLEY AQUARIUM SOCIETY



AUGUST - SEPTEMBER, 1983 TREASURER'S REPORT

August 1, 1983 Beginning Balance		\$2,402.40
INCOME:		
8/8/83 Mini-Auction		72.50
8/8/83 Raffle		19.00
August Membership dues		49.00
September Membership dues		24.00
TOTAL INCOME:		<hr/> \$164.50
EXPENSES:		
NorthWest Orient (Loiselle tickets)	\$	289.00
Paid to sellers, Mini-Auction		31.67
Postage, July & August Delta Tale		
Membership		91.80
Print July & August Delta Tale		88.00
Print September Delta Tale		44.00
Postage, September Delta Tale		27.80
Postage, Picnic Annnc.		20.00
Charcoal, Picnic		7.45
Ice, Picnic		13.04
Stamps - October Delta Tale/Auction flyer		40.00
TOTAL EXPENSES:		<hr/> \$652.76
BALANCE, OCTOBER 1, 1983		\$1914.14

Reprinted from Indianapolis Aquarium Society

U A R U S A N D M E

By Vern Parish IAS

This is a tale of frustration and despair. If I weren't such a patient person it would have ended long ago. However, this is the story about the Uarus and me.

About a year ago a friend, Jo Konzen, gave me a spawn of Uaru eggs which were attached to a stone. Little did I know what a change this simple act was going to make in my fish room! I have been keeping and breeding tropical fish for many years and have been bitten by all the bugs, Guppies, Cichlids, Killies, Etc, and now species maintenance for Livebearers, 45 species plus.

You may think a stone covered with cichlid eggs is no big thing. I did. The stone was placed in a five gal. tank and a heater set for 84 degrees was placed with them. A thermometer was hung on the side and an air stone added. I thought that should do it. Probably it would have except 24 hours later when I checked to see how things were progressing the temperature was almost 100 degrees and the eggs were cooked. Thinking that it could happen to anyone I called Jo and explained what had happened. She said the pair were going to spawn again, did I want the spawn. She didn't care one bit for the way the pair messed up the tank and kept all the other fish stirred up.

Jean and I drove out to her house and picked up the next spawn, admired her tanks for a while and returned home where I had the tank cleaned up, a new heater, filter and air stone waiting.

This time everything went as one would expect. In due time the spawn hatched and I thought for a while I would soon have a tank full of cute little Uarus. I did! But not for long!

Now everyone knows you have to change some water, right? O.K. then why did some of the little buggers die when I changed water. Everyone knows you have to feed fish fry often, right? O.K. then why did some of them die when I fed them? It seemed that everything I did was wrong no matter what. At any rate within three weeks I had lost the entire spawn.

That's still not the end of the story. In the mean time Jo became so disgusted with the pair spawning and "messing up" her tank that she gave me the pair of adults.

A 55 gallon tank was set up for them, temperature set at 84 degrees with under gravel filters and rocks placed on the bottom. The pair was apparently content with this set up and in due time they spawned--and in due time the same thing happened to the entire spawn. I lost all of them.

Sometime after this batch was lost Mike Samsel stopped by and we were looking at the pair and discussing my frustrations with the fry when Mike noticed the heater wasn't working and the temperature was in the high seventies and not 84 degrees as it was supposed to be. A new heater was placed in the tank and soon the pair spawned again. This time I managed to raise about 25 young which Charley Grimes took to Detroit for the A.C.A. auction.

On June 18, 1983 the pair had spawned again after other unsuccessful

Cont. Uarus And Me

attempts and I didn't have a tank available so I hatched them in a plastic terrarium and floated them in the 55 gal with their parents. Floating the young in the tank with the pair was the beginning of one of my most interesting experiences with cichlids.

In the tank with the parents were two young Uaru's $4\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 inches long which were from the pair's first spawn. Jo had given a stone covered with eggs to Mike and Barbara Samsel. They had raised them and given me some when they were half dollar size. They were kept in one end of the tank, but were allowed to surface to feed or to take falling food, but were never allowed near the floating plastic tank.

The parents stayed near the floating tank and were very much interested in my every move. When I syphoned the bottom of the babies tank they attacked the end of the syphon tube which they could see through the bottom of the plastic tank. When I tilted it to change some of the water, they attacked my hand. This seemed strange to me since they had eaten the only spawn I had left with them as soon as the young hatched.

As the fry grew and they needed more space, I floated another small plastic tank in the 55 and netted about half of the young into it. At this time the parents began to take turns guarding each of the small tanks of fry.

Within a few days it became obvious there were too many fry for the 2 small plastic tanks so I moved about $\frac{1}{3}$ (about 50) of them to a ten gallon tank with water from the 55 in which they were hatched and had lived since hatching. Again some of them died, but all the rest continued to grow and do well for me.

One day while changing water in the plastic tanks of fry I inadvertently let five of them wash out into the 55 with the parents. I immediately grabbed a net to rescue them but to my surprise the fry were picking at the sides of their parents who seemed to be enjoying the contact of the fry. When I saw this I let some more, a total of 10 fry, out with the parents.

A few days later a 40 gal tank became available and all the fry were transferred to it without loss. The 10 fry were left with the parents for another two weeks before I removed them to the 40 with the other fry. Several times when the young were seen feeding from the side of one parent the other parent would move parallel so close that the young were forced away. They always went up over the back of the approaching parent and began feeding on its side.

I have fed the adult pair of Uarus and the young pair (I hope) frozen brine shrimp, beef heart, dry food and algae from livebearers tanks and duck weed. In picking the plants out of tanks I have inadvertently caught 2 young *X. nigrensis* and one *R. episcopi* in the plants and masses of algae but I have never seen any of the Uarus make an aggressive move toward any of the young livebearers.

Also I have noticed that if one of the parents moved directly toward one of the fry it (the fry) will turn broadside to the parent and instantly change from the dark brown color to a gray and hang motionless. Then go right to parent's side and begin feeding. They are $\frac{3}{4}$ " to 1" in dia. now.

Finally I can say, we have come a long way, the Uarus and me.

The Nominating Committee selecting a slate for the Election of PVAS Officers and Board Members for 1984 has reported their choices. The Committee, headed by John Jessup, included John Mangan, Amy Stirman, Kurt Schnepf and Gerry Hoffman. The slate is as follows:

President	Gerry Hoffman
Vice President	John Jessup
Treasurer	Maggi Mahoney
Corresponding Secretary	Ruth Brewer
Recording Secretary	
Board Member	John Mangan
Board Member	Kurt Schnepf
Board Member *	Darrel Holman
Board Member *	Jerry Stirman

The nominee selected for the position of Recording Secretary has declined. This position will be filled by nomination from the floor prior to the election at the November Meeting.

* Carry Overs from the 1983 Board.

BREEDERS AWARD PROGRAM

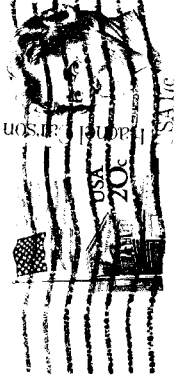
<u>Name</u>	<u>Points</u> (through September 15, 1983)
Garland Neese	905 +++++
Gerry Hoffman	705 +++++
Woody Griffin	555 +++++
John Jessup	535 +++++
Vince Edmondson	500 +++++
Pat & Maggi Mahoney	625 +++
Darrell Holman	595 +++
Ruth Brewer	305 +++
Jim Hajdics	275 ++
Art Lembke	165 ++
Wagner Family	165 ++
Kenny Warren	90 +
Tom Wright	80 +
Gene Aldrige	80 +
Amy Stirman	50 +
Frank Angilletta	45

++++ MASTER
 +++ ADVANCED
 ++ INTERMEDIATE
 + BREEDER

Recent Points Awarded

Gerry Hoffman - *Elassoma Evergladei* (10 points*)
Lamprologus Margarae (15 points)

* Additional Points pending.



Potomac Valley Aquarium Society
P.O. Box 6219
Shirlington Station
Arlington, Va. 22206

Alexander C CUMMINS
4422 Stanford St
Chevy Chase, MD 20815

1983 Meeting Dates:

→ Oct 10, Nov 14, Dec 12

Meetings will be held at the Jefferson Fire House Community Room,
Route 50 and Graham Road, Falls Church, Va. Doors open at 7:30 p.m.
Bowl Show registration at 7:45 p.m. Meeting starts at 8:00 p.m.