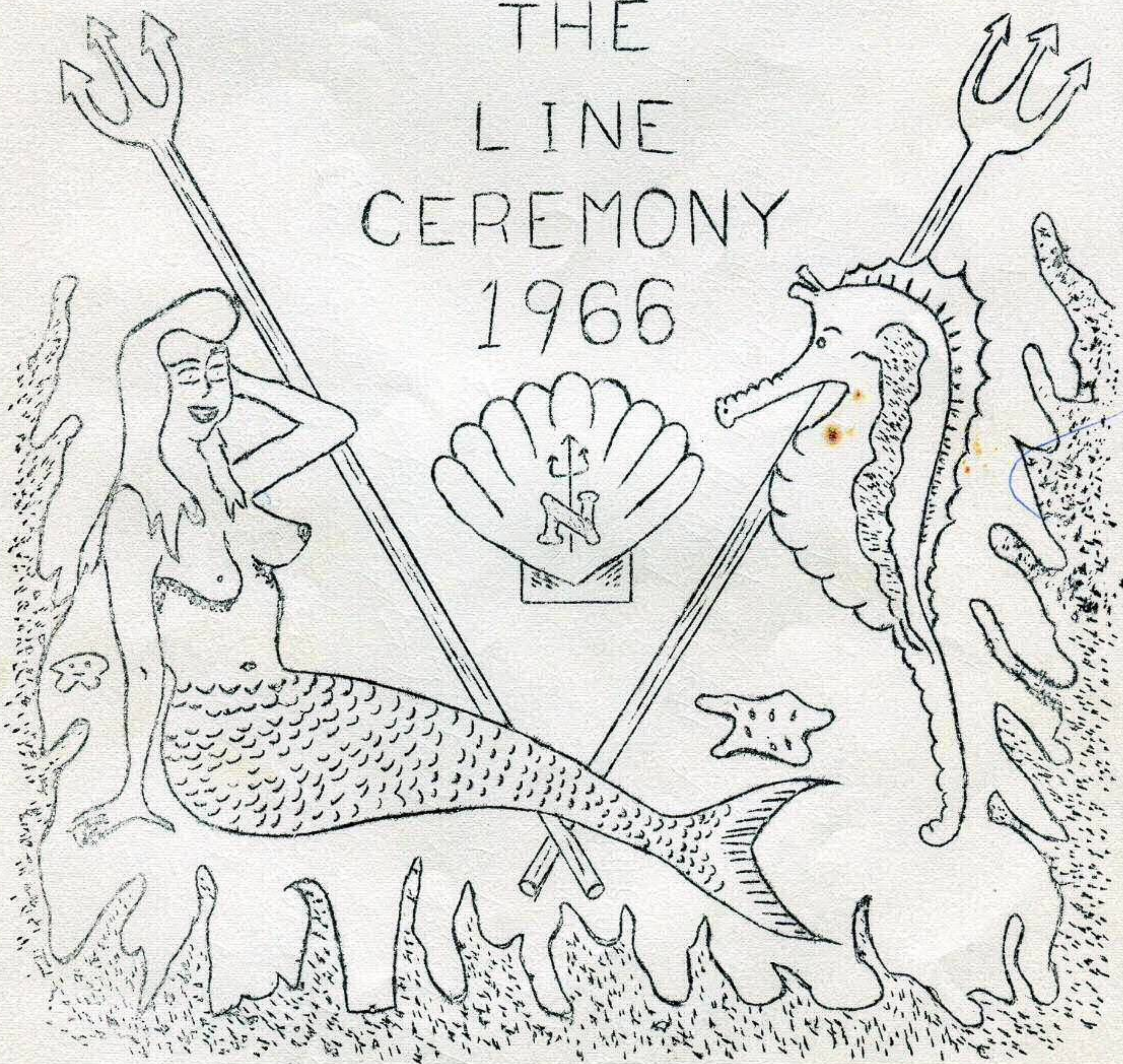




CROSSING
THE
LINE
CEREMONY
1966



CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY - HMCS ST. CROIX 1966

NEPTUNES ROYAL COURT

NEPTUNE	LSWU FEATHERSTONE
AMPHITRITE	ABFC RIX
HERALD	LSFC GRAHAM
SECRETARY	LSSG CHAD
JUDGE	LT. ARNOLD
DOCTORS	P1CM CALDWELL & LSCK JACOBSON
BARBERS	C2HT COLCLOUGH & ABWS VANBUITEN
CHIEF OF POLICE	COXSWAIN
HEAD BEAR	LCDR RIDDELL
TRUMPETER	LT. HAGEN
SCRIBES	P2PW MORROW & ABEM WING
MERMAIDS	LSFC BUTLER & LSFC SMITH
DAVEY JONES	P1BN LYNCH
TRIDENT STAMPERS	C1SG WHEELER & C2RP PLANT
ROYAL SHIPWRIGHT	LSHM DUNCAN
i/c GUARD	LT. O'REILLY

POLICE

CLFC SHAW
C2SG NEGRICH
C2RM KIRK
C2ER GROTKE
P1ER STILBORN
P1LT KISHKAN
P2LT LaFAVE
P2SN EDWARDS
P2SN DOAK

POLICE

P2ER McNAIR
P2ET DESIATNYK
P2BN TREICHEL
P2ER HOLDEN
P2WS COMPTON
P2WS GRANT
P2PT BJOLA
P2VS LAWSON
P2WU COLPMAN

POLICE

LT. HENDERSON
LT. HAGEN
LT. HEDLEY
S/LT PRESTON
LSBN DOWNS
LSEM RITSCO
LSLM RIMMER
LSNS HUNTLEY
LSRM BELABABA

POLICE

LSRM ROWLANDS
LSWU McKNIGHT
ABEM TUBMAN
ABLM STEWART
ABRP O'BRIEN
ABEM SEMINUICK
ABEM FISHER
ABBN DEAL
ABAW BACON

BEARS

LT. O'REILLY
C2 POWELL
P1 BRAMLEY
P1 HAGEN
P1 SHORE
P2 SHEPLAWY
LS KEITH
LS CAMERON
AB ZUTZ
AB GAETZ

GUARD

LT. O'REILLY i/c
CLFC SHAW 2/i/c
LT. TYE
S/LT MAC RADU
P1ER MacKAY
P2MA ESPIN
P2SG YATES
P2SN BOND
LSRS LITTLE
LSHT McKAY
LSEM DYER
ABSG MOSCH
ABSW STEIN
OSRP WESTLAKE
OSFC BEYE
OSWU STEELE
OSLM COMS
OSBN BELL

THE HISTORY BEHIND THE "CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY"

Way back in the enlightened days of the world's history when the Greek civilization was in it's prime when Romulus and Remus were nothing more than twinkles in their father's eyes, and Britons were even less civilized than they are today there was a God, a Deity, called Poseidon, as the books have it, "His domain was of Hercules, and he had some authority", in other words he was God of the seas, and the ancient Greek Matelots were accustomed to burning incense, and singing "Eternal Father" and other odds of intercede for his good offices. In fact the Greeks went even further than we do today by erecting Atlas at sea ports, and training specialist priests to attend to the rites and rituals. It was an extremely highly organized business, but history does not relate whether or not Poseidon came through in the pinches.

Now Poseidon, by the simple expedient of turning on a storm now and then to frighten the poor Greeks, was doing quite well for himself for several centuries, and would have lived happily ever after if it had not been for the Romans. The Romans were not up to much in the way of seamanship, but they all had taken leadership courses, and given in those days this is what counted in the long run, for they finally succeeded in driving the Greeks from the seas. Even then, however, Poseidon continued to whip up the odd storm at sea, and the Romans, although this did not frighten them particularly, decided it was only logical to do something about the situation. The answer was of course, to obtain the services of a God who could effectively put Poseidon in the shade, and the Romans, having no spare Gods around Olympus at that time, had to borrow one from the Etruscans (history does not relate if he was ever returned). His name was Nethune or Nethunus, depending on which part of Etruscia you came from, but the Romans called him Neptunus for short. Poor old Poseidon, of course was left far behind, because the Romans were fairly rich, and could erect more altars, and sing more choruses of Eternal Father than the Greeks ever deemed absolutely necessary. In fact to show you how far Neptunus did go Poseidon had a very big wheel in the the Greek system, and he had gone to some trouble to marry this woman she didn't particularly like the idea and had fled to Mount Atlas when she heard of it, but Poseidon sent along one of his dolphins to collect her Neptunus actually adopted this woman, which made him Poseidon's father-in-law, and Poseidon, on hearing this, committed suicide by drowning himself in his own ocean.

Well, to make a long story short, while we know all about Neptune, his life and work, historians of a later date were not so smart as the Romans and Greeks, and they did not write down how the "Crossing the Line" ceremony came into being, so present day scholars have to say that "It's origin is wrapped (or shrouded) in mystery", and that, "We can only guess at the actual date of its inception into maritime services. Some fairly educated guesses have been made, though, and the dates have been narrowed down to the half century between 1763 and 1818. One professor Callendar, whose opinion we must admit, is rather biased in these matters, reckons that it was brought into being in the Royal Navy's East Indian Command during Nelsons day. Since most of the Navy's most peculiar customs can be traced back to dear old Nelson one way or another, this may be considered not a bad guess.

Why they chose the Equator instead of the International Date Line or the Arctic Circle, is another point altogether, and your guess is as good as professor Callendar's.

To bring this short history right up to date, it should be mentioned that certain sects, or cults, such as the Royal Canadian Navy, still practice the ancient ritual of crossing the line(although in an enlightened form), and on the following pages will be found the complete details of the latest ceremony which was carried out in Her Majesty's Canadian Ship 'ST CROIX' when she crossed the Equator on the 31 January, 1966 in company with Her Majesty's Canadian Ships 'STETTLER' and 'ANTIGONISH' and Submarine 'GAILSE' enroute from Port of Spain to Rio De Janeiro.

The enlightened ceremony takes three phases: First the Herald of His Oceanic Majesty comes onboard the night previous to the actual crossing in order to inspect the ship and decide on it's worthiness to receive onboard Neptunus Rex in all his glory. His opinion favourable, Neptune himself comes onboard the following day with all his court and presents orders and awards to those shellbacks* who have proven themselves worthy thereof on the Quarterdeck. The third and final phase is when King Neptune supervises the initiation of the Tadpoles**.

Note: * A shellback is one who has been initiated into the Ancient Order of the Mysteries of the Deep, i.e., one who has crossed the line before.

** A Tadpole is one who has not yet had this priveledge.

SHELLBACKS

CAPTAIN KIDD
CDR HERTZBERG
LCDR RIDDELL
LT ARNOLD
LT. HEDLEY
LT. HAGEN
LT. O'REILLY
LT. HENDERSON
S/LT PRESTON
C1 WHEELER
C1 SHAW
C1 SIEBEL
C2 HUNT
C2 GROTHE
C2 POWELL
C2 JACKSON
C2 COLCLOUGH
C2 BERNARD
C2 DONALD
C2 NEGRICH
C2 PLANT
C2 KIRK
LS GRAHAM
LS SMITH
LS CHAD
LS BELABABA
LS ROWLANDS
LS BENNETT
LS VAN EK
LS PRESCLEVINCH
LS KUIPERS

SHELLBACKS

P1 LITTLE
P1 MASSON
P1 SPENCER
P1 STILBORN
P1 BUCK
P1 CALDWELL
P1 BRAMLEY
P1 LYNCH
P1 HAGEN
P1 SHORE
P1 MILTON
P1 KISHKAN
P2 HOLDEN
P2 HENDY
P2 IRWIN
P2 McNAIR
P2 DESIATNYK
P2 LAWSON
P2 SHEPLAWY
P2 MORROW
P2 TREICHEL
P2 WILCOX
AB FISHER
AB GRANGER
AB SEMINUIK
AB TUBMAN
AB WING
AB STEWART
AB BACON
AB DEAL
AB BROWN

SHELLBACKS

P2 COLPMAN
P2 BURTON
P2 DOAK
P2 EDWARDS
P2 COMPTON
P2 COCHRAN
P2 GRANT
P2 LaFAVE
P2 YOUNG
P2 BJOLA
LS RITSCO
LS RIMMER
LS DUNCAN
LS JACOBSON
LS HUNTLEY
LS DOWNS
LS SINCLAIR
LS FEATHERSTONE
LS McKNIGHT
LS KEITH
LS CAMERON
LS BUTLER
AB GAETZ
AB VANBUITEN
AB HOLDEN
AB RIX
AB ZUTZ
AB O'BRIEN
AB BOSTROM
AB SCHAUFEL

TADPOLES

LCDR CAMPBELL
CDR DICKENSON
LT. BARLOW
LT. COMYN
LT. BOWES
LT. CAVAN
LT. TYE
S/LT ANDERSON
S/LT BURTON
S/LT DAILLEY
S/LT LIONAIS
S/LT LOWE
S/LT MacRADU
C2 DEKKER
C2 NEWHOOK
PI BOSCHER
PI McKAY
PI MERCER
PI MARSCH (Sneaky)
PI TAYLOR
PI PAYNE
AB BLACK
AB JAMISON
AB McCULLEY
AB PITT
AB DAOUST
AB KIMMINS
AB LAMB
AB COMBA
AB HARRIS
AB PITTENDREIGH
OS OOMS
OS BOB
OS BELL

TADPOLES

P2 BARNES
P2 SMITH
P2 MEDE
P2 WALKER
P2 OLIVIER
P2 ESPIN
P2 BOND
P2 ALGATE
P2 REITSMA
P2 YATES
P2 WILLIAMS
LS DYER
LS EVANS
LS NELSON
LS PRINGLE
LS MacKAY
LS McLEAN
LS ORR
LS BARONE
LS CAIN
LS MORSE
LS LITTLE
LS ANDERSON
LS GERDES
LS ALBERSON
LS MESOJEDNIK
LS RINTOUL
LS MOLLARD
AB DAY
AB IRWIN
AB RIPPER
OS EYKELENBOOM
OS ATKINSON
OS MARKS

TADPOLES

OS STEELE
OS TONER
OS HART
OS HARRIS
OS CARR
OS JOHNSON
OS STEVENS
OS TAIT
OS HANEY
OS BEYE
AB YAWORSKI
OS HEIDEMA
OS LEIGHT
OS COSBY
OS HANSEN
OS ASHTON
OS GUNARSEN
OS CLARKE
OS SINCLAIR
OS WAETZOLD
OS BRUCE
AB SHEPPARD
AB BOTCHER
AB TAYLOR
AB WURTZ
AB JAJCAJ
AB McKENZIE
AB JAGER
AB KARAGAINAIS
AB BOSSOM
AB GRAPPIN
AB MARSHMAN
AB HEIDEMA
AB KRYN
AB BALL
AB SHEPHERD
AB DENNEY
AB HARTLEY
AB WESTON
AB LAVERY
OS DUBOIS
OS GREENING
OS ROSE
OS MULLIGAN

TADPOLES

AB FORSYTHE
AB POWER
AB OWRE
AB SMITH
AB WILLIAMSON
AB HADLEY
AB JOHNSON
AB CHARLES
AB KENT
AB McMURCHY
AB MEIER
AB SHEPPARD
AB BOTCHER
AB TAYLOR
AB WURTZ
AB JAJCAJ
AB McKENZIE
AB JAGER
AB KARAGAINAIS
AB BOSSOM
AB GRAPPIN
AB MARSHMAN
AB HEIDEMA
AB KRYN
AB BALL
AB SHEPHERD
AB DENNEY
AB HARTLEY
AB WESTON
AB LAVERY
OS DUBOIS
OS GREENING
OS ROSE
OS MULLIGAN

TADPOLES

AB MURRAY
AB SWENEY
AB WEAVING
AB GREEN
AB STEIN
AB VANSHAIK
AB GRIFFITHS
AB VOLLET
AB NEILSEN
AB DUPUIS
AB HOPKINS
AB DRAPER
AB ANDREWS
AB HAND
AB STROBBE
AB DSAMICO
AB EAGLESON
AB KNOX
AB SUNDBY
AB KOPEC
AB McKENZIE
AB MUIR
AB WALKER
AB BUBURUZ
AB ROBERTSON
AB VANCE
AB WHITTON
AB MOSCH
AB ROSS
AB LEWIS
OS OBENAUER
OS BLAKEMAN
OS DICKSON
OS OLIVER

CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY

ACT I

Scene 1: The Bridge. As if by mistake the whole scene is enacted over the Armament Broadcast.

Time: Around 2000 the night before crossing the line.

O.O.W. (Over Armament Broadcast) Object bearing right ahead, Sir. Looks like some sort of fish - (Short pause) Appears to be surfacing sir!

Captain Very good. That will be King Neptunes Herald. We are closing the Equator rapidly. Number one, pipe "Clear lower decks to the Forecastle". Guns, muster the guard, Officer of the Watch, stand by to (Captain is interrupted by the Starboard lookout)

Look-Out (O.O.W.) Green one zero, Sir, a light near!

Captain Very good. Alter course towards it, Officer of the Watch.
The ship will close toward the alleged light for about 5 minutes with no further patter in order to allow the Ship's Company to assemble on the Forecastle.

Scene 2: Both Herald and Captain speak through loud hailer, the Captain on the bridge and the Herald on the Forecastle.

Herald (From behind the fog spray) Ship Ahoy!

Captain "ST CROIX"

Herald I've heard your ship's around,
now tell me whither bound?

Captain Our Course is set for Rio
We've steamed for many a day,
Now I've got a lot to do
So tell me who are you?

Herald I am the Herald of the court
of his Oceanic Majesty;
King Neptune ordered me aboard
And I'll commit no travesty

Captain For you I'll stop my ship.
Come forth, and no more lip.

(Herald accompanied by Davey Jones, 2 Mermaids, 2 Bears, and a bugler, advance -- spray opens while the bugler sounds the alert)

Look sharp then Sire, if you please
By what right do you challenge us on the High Seas?

Herald By the custom of powers invested right
In King Neptune and Queen Amphitrite
Who sent us to your mighty ship
to check and see if you are fit.
We cannot take you 'cross our line
without the stamp of the Trident Sign.

(Herald draws his sword, Bears growl ... Mermaids twitter..)

ACT I
Scene 2(Cont.)

Captain It is of course without disdain,
 That I'll accept your word,
 We're crossing into your domain,
 So sheath that mighty sword!
 (Sword of course must be a ridicules looking affair)

Herald King Neptune will be glad I'm sure,
 to have you cross his border
 If You're a Shellback, let us hope,
 your papers are in order.

Captain A harder shellback never lived
 or walked the ocean floor;
 So tell King Neptune that I've crossed
 His bloody line before.
 And if you think I'm not so hard,
 have Davey Jones inspect my guard.

Herald I'll do your will,
 so sound the 'Still'. (To trumpeter)

 (Trumpeter complies, and as he does so Davey Jones steps
 through the spray. Meanwhile the Guard has been marched
 to the front, and Davey Jones with lots of slapstick,
 inspects it i.e. points out haircuts with a dead
 fish which he carries under his arm like a telescope).

Davey Jones A froustier Guard I've never seen,
 they look like hell and smell unclean.
 (Bears commence shouting at the top of their lungs
 "UNCLEAN", "UNCLEAN")

Herald Keep silence in the bears!

 Before this mighty ship of war (To the assembled
 had slipped from her home port multitude)
 A spy of mine had come aboard
 Her complement to sort.
 He's scanned the names of everyone
 Come forward now, your work is done.
 (Secretary makes his appearance carrying a large book).

Secretary The nominal list I've closely scanned
 to learn by whom this ship is manned:
 Three hundred persons, more or less
 Who by their conscience must confess
 they have not joined our Royal Mess.
 They must be made to taste the salt
 of my King's Royal Main
 And choke upon our pills and soap
 'Ere they can cross again.
 (Bears once more start shouting "UNCLEAN", "UNCLEAN".)

Herald At two bells of the Afternoon Watch
 Tomorrow, come what may,
 His Oceanic Majesty, King Neptune, will hold sway.
 And by the ancient laws laid down
 By custom will ordain
 That all you Tadpoles young and old
 be enitiated in our name.

ACT I
Scene 2 (Cont.)

Secretary All hail, King Neptune!
(Bears in a fit of fanatic fervour shriek "BLOOD", "BLOOD")

Captain Keep silence! (Pauses 'till shouting dies down)

Assure King Neptune that we all
are honoured by this meeting;
And please convey to him our thanks
and our most loyal greeting,
We shall be ready for our King,
and glad to meet his Queen,
And will she bring her daughters fair,
to beautify the scene?
(Bears make wolf calls, etc.)

Herald It cannot be: A sea nymph form
would take each sailor's heart by storm
Our good Queen spares them from such shows
because they haven't any clothes
The Queen will come alone.
(Bears once again start wolf calls, etc.)
(The company commences retiring through the spray: the
herald is last to go through and just before he does, he
turns to the multitude and says:)

"I commend you all to rest with sorrow
the fittest will survive tomorrow".....

(Very lights of various colours are shot from before the
spray and as they are, all lights on the Forecastle are
turned out, and a henious, sub human laugh is heard from
the eyes of the ship).

ACT II
Scene 1

The Quarterdeck. Lower decks have been cleared to the
Quarterdeck and King Neptune's Court has assembled in full
regalia, in the Torpedo Magazine. Neptune's trumpeter sounds
a fanfare and the bears and police will clear a way for the
Royal Procession. King Neptune walks out preceeded by his
Herald. Queen Amphitrite is carried out on a chair followed
by the remainder of the court.

Herald (On entrance) HEAR YE! HEAR YE! MAKE WAY FOR HIS MOST
GLORIOUS OCEANIC MAJESTY, NEPTUNUS REX, RULER OF ALL WHO
SAIL UPON THE SEA UPON THEIR LAWFUL OCCASIONS. HEAR YE!,
HEAR YE! (On arrival of Neptune and Amphritrite) ALL
HAIL KING NEPTUNE!

Bears and Police ALL HAIL KING NEPTUNE!

Herald (Calls for silence and is assisted in getting it if
necessary by police)

Captain, call your crew to attention for the Oceanic Anthem.

ACT 11
Scene 1(Cont.)

CAPTAIN : (Complies)
Led by the Herald, the complete ensemble of shellbacks
sing in delorous tones, the Oceanic Anthem. (Tune of "all
hail Methusalem").

All Hail His Majesty
The Ruler of the raging sea
All Hail Amphritrite
Her gorgeous beauty, - what a sight

(Captain now stands the Ship's company at ease and
bids it pay attention.)

In humblest duty, Sire, I bring
To you, our Oceanic King
All here on board, may they submit
To what in Ancient Laws is writ.

NEPTUNE: (Acknowledges Captain's remarks, then turns to address
ships company):
Good day , St. Croixs', you've come a long long way
And I've waited for months for this glorious day
You all know full well what I've come to do
For I hear there are Tadpoles among your crew

HERALD: My barbers are good, and widely renowned, (barbers step
forward gesticulating sadistically)
Their razors are sharper than's ever been ground
My doctors are butchers and as for their pills
They're better than Ex-Lax for curing your ills

CAPTAIN: 'Ere you punish our crimes with that terrible fork
I present for your favour my crew to your court

NEPTUNE: From my courtly herald I've heard it told
That there are some in your crew so brave and bold
As to warrant my favour.....there must be some missed
So, Herald, bring forward my Honour List.

HERALD: (Reading from large scroll) CAPTAIN!!

(Captain comes forth and kneels at the foot of the KING.

NEPTUNE: For steaming this ship from the Carribean Isles
(The faces of your crew are still wreathed in smiles)
To Diego, Panama, Trinidad and all
You have driven this ship a distance not small
For bringing St. Croix to an ocean this far
I'm presenting you with the Aluminum star
(Captain is awarded the star and dubbed with the trident)
I also command you as king of the seas
To pay a tribute while still on your knees
This token to be an extra beer all round
Or I'll capture your ship and run her aground.

CAPTAIN: It shall be done

HERALD: Arise old sea dog fifth class of the Ancient Order of the
Aluminum Star. (Captain retires to background)

HERALD: (From Scroll) EXECUTIVE OFFICER!!

(Executive officer comes forward and kneels)

SCENE 11 (Cont)

NEPTUNE: FOR PERFORMING YOUR CHORES AS NUMBER ONE WHEEL
AND KEEPING HER CLEAN FROM HER TRUCK TO HER KEEL
I DECREE THAT YOU, SIR, THIS SHIPS FIRST RATER
WILL WEAR THIS ORDER OF PAINT BRUSH AND SCRAPER

AND WHILE YOU ARE STILL ON YOUR KNEES NUMBER ONE
I'LL BRING UP A MATTER CONCERNING OUR FUN
I ORDER A TRIBUTE FROM YOU TO YOUR CREW
OF A "MAKE AND MEND" TO-MORROW.....ONE OF COURSE WILL DO.

EXECUTIVE
OFFICER: IT SHALL BE DONE, OH KING

HERALD: ARISE OLD SEA DOG SIXTH CLASS OF THE ANCIENT ORDER OF
THE BRUSH AND SCRAPER. (X.O. RETIRES TO THE BACKGROUND)

HERALD: ENGINEER OFFICER!!
(ENGINEER OFFICER COMES FORWARD BUT DOES NOT KNEEL)

NEPTUNE: IT'S KNOWN TO ALL IN EVERY LAND
YOU'RE ALWAYS WRITING ON YOUR HAND
WE ARE CONCERNED OF YOUR POOR PLIGHT
AND WONDER IF IT'S JUST YOUR SIGHT
TAKE THIS PAD AND USE IT WELL
AND WHEN YOU DO, MY STORY DO TELL

HERALD: PETTY OFFICER MILTON!!
(Petty Officer Milton comes forward but does not kneel)

NEPTUNE: IT MUST HAVE BEEN MY DOMAIN FAIR
THAT GAVE YOU SUCH A DRASTIC SCARE
I HEARD YOU TRIED TO STAY BEHIND
OUT OF SIGHT AND OUT OF MIND
WELL NOW YOU'RE HERE AND I WILL SAY
YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THIS FATEFUL DAY

JUDGE: THIS I FEEL IS A PUNISHABLE CRIME
TWICE AROUND THE SHIP IN DOUBLE TIME!

HERALD: LEADING SEAMAN KEITH!!
(LEADING SEAMAN KEITH COMES FORWARD AND KNEELS)

NEPTUNE: A SAILOR YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE
A MAN WHO KNOWS THE RESTLESS SEA
YET TO THE BUMPERS WILD CHAGRIN
YOU FAILED TO REMOVE THE CUTTERS' PIN
FOR THIS I AWARD YOU THE PIN AND CHAIN
IN HOPES THAT IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN.

HERALD: IF YOUR MAJESTY FINDS IT CONVENIENT
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH TIME TO BE LENIENT
IT'S JUST ABOUT TIME FOR THE BIG TANK OF BRINE
TO MAKE YOU ALL SHELLBACKS FOR "CROSSING THE LINE"

(KING NEPTUNE STANDS, TRUMPETER SOUNDS THE ALERT, AND THE HERALD
CALLS FOR SILENCE)

NEPTUNE: KING NEPTUNE, I, LORD OF THE SEA
WELCOMES YOU ALL WHO E'ER YOU BE
I AM LORD OF THE OCEANS WIDE
LORD OF THE RIVERS...LORD OF THE TIDE
MY LAWS ARE STRICT, BUT DO NOT FEAR
IF YOU WILL ONLY PERSEVERE
TO KEEP THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS
AS RECOGNIZED BY OUR DEGREES
HERE ARE THE BEARS, THE SUDS, THE BATH
THEY ARE THE ONLY CERTAIN PATH
FOR ALL WHO WISH TO CROSS THE LINE
AND BE ENROLLED AS SONS OF MINE
IN ORDER THEN AS WE COMMAND
BEFORE US LET EACH TADPOLE STAND
WHO HAS HIS FREEDOM YET TO WIN
ENOUGH...MY TRUSTY MEN, BEGIN....

HERALD: IF YOU WILL SEE DEFAULTERS FIRST
WE'LL SAVE TILL LAST, THE BEST.....AND WORST

NEPTUNE: SO BE IT!!

HERALD: COMMANDER DICKENSON!!

HERALD: NOW HERE'S THE KING OF FUEL CONSUMPTION
THE CURSE OF EVERY E.R.A.
WITH GRAPH AND SLIDE RULE EVER READY
TO CATCH OUT THOSE WHO MAY SOME DAY
AN EXTRA BARREL OF FUEL OIL BURN.
FROM A SHACK NEAR OPS, HIS USUAL DEN
HE HAS BEEN BROUGHT BY OUR HONEST MEN
FOR JUDGEMENT BY NEPTUNES TRUSTY COURT
OF THAT HAVOC HE HAS SOMETIMES WROUGHT.

JUDGE: AWAY, AWAY TO THE BATH SO COOL
LET FUEL BE ADDED TO THE USUAL GRUEL.

HERALD: SURGEON LIEUTENANT TYE!! (OR P.O. ESPIN IF LT.TYE IS ABSENT)

HERALD: BEHOLD OLD SAWBONES STANDING BY
WITH CRAFTY SMILE AND LEERING EYE
A MAN WHOSE JOB IT IS TO PROBE
THE BANE OF EVERY SMALL MICROBE
WHILE HOLDING HIGH HIS BURNISHED SPEAR
NO CRY FOR MERCY DOES HE HEAR
AND MANY AN HONEST MATELOT'S BONES
ARE MARKED BY HIM FOR DAVEY JONES
HE'S LEFT ON MANY AN ARM HIS SCARS
SO TOSS THE CULPRIT TO THE BARS!!

JUDGE: I'VE MET THIS CULPRITS KIND BEFORE
SO FLAIL HIM WELL TO SETTLE THE SCORE!!

HERALD: CHIEF PETTY OFFICER DEKKER!!

HERALD: FOR MANY, MANY YEARS, WHILE OILING THE GEARS
TADPOLE DEKKER HAS EVADED YOUR DOMAIN
BUT HE'LL SOON BE A SHELLBACK AND HE'LL NO LONGER LACK
THE TRIDENT STAMP OF NEPTUNES FAME
HE'S STILL QUITE SPORTY, BUT HE'S OVER FORTY
SO DOCTORS GIVE HIM THE ROYAL PURGE
HE'S SURE NO FOOL, SO STAND WELL BACK FROM THE POOL
FOR DEKKER IS LIABLE TO CAUSE A SURGE.

JUDGE: BECAUSE HE LOOKS ON OUR REALM WITH GLOOM
HE'LL STAND THE FIRST DOG IN THE ENGINE ROOM!!

HERALD: LEADING SEAMAN McKAY!!

HERALD: THE MEXICANS I HAVE BEEN TOLD
KIDNAPPED YOU IN A MANNER BOLD
THEY DROVE YOU TO A DESERT SPOT
AND LEFT YOU THERE TO DIE OR ROT
BUT YOU ESCAPED AND DID RETURN
TO HAVE A TASTS OF OUR CISTERN

JUDGE: DUNK THIS MAN AND DO IT WELL
I LIKE THE STORIES HE DOES TELL!!

HERALD: ABLE SEAMAN STEIN!!

HERALD: I HEAR IT'S NEEDLES THAT YOU LIKE
WE HAVE ONE LIKE A MARLIN SPIKE
MY DOCTOR WILL FULFIL YOUR DESIRE
YOUR ARM WILL FEEL LIKE IT'S ON FIRE

JUDGE: TAKE HIM BEARS AND DUNK HIM GOOD
DUNK HIM LIKE THE TIFFY WOULD!!

HERALD: ORDINARY SEAMAN DICKSON!!

HERALD: IT'S BEEN TOLD TO ME BY SOMEONE FAIR
YOU'RE INCLINED TO SIT IN THE CAPTAIN'S CHAIR
SURE AS RAIN, AS THE SUN DOES SHINE
TO-DAY YOU'RE GOING TO SIT IN MINE.

JUDGE: DUNK THIS FELLOW, MAKE IT GRAND
MAYBE HE WILL LEARN TO STAND.

(THEN THE REST OF THE TADPOLES ARE INITIATED)