

CROSSING THE LINE



KMS GATIMEAU

HISTORY BEHIND THE CROSSING THE LINE CELEBRITY

According to Greek Mythology, the original God of the Seas was a certain deity called Poseidon. During his reign Greek sailors were accustomed to burning incense and singing such appropriate odes as "Eternal Father" to intercede for his good offices and therefore bring on smooth sailing.

Poseidon's wife, Amphitrite, was the daughter of Oceanus, a very powerful Greek God in his own right.

When the Romans ousted the Greeks and became the primary power in the area, they installed Neptunus as their ruler of the Seas. Adding insult to injury, Neptunus adopted Amphitrite, thus becoming Poseidon's father-in-law. Poseidon was so depressed by this event that he committed suicide by drowning himself in his own ocean leaving Neptunus as King of all the Seas with the right to extort fees of homage from all who enter his domain.

The origins of the ceremony have been difficult to trace. One source of information claims that during the 17th century when entering the Straits of Gibraltar, all those who were entering for the first time had to pay their fee or else be dunked from the yardarm. The enactment of this ceremony was transferred to the Tropics, and, eventually, to the Equator. Why the Equator was the final choice and not the International Date Line or the Arctic Circle is anyone's guess.

Another source of information has it that the ceremony was initiated in the Royal Navy's East Indian Fleet during the tenure of Admiral Horatio Nelson. Since most of our more peculiar customs seem to be dear old Horatio's fault, this source may very well be true.

The ceremony is mentioned in an old B.R. called "Sports and Recreation in the Royal Navy." The authors admit that the ceremony's origin is obscure, but they have no doubt that it originated from some form of "pagan religious rite."

A lengthy description is given of the ceremony held by the crew of H.M.S. New Zealand when she crossed the Equator in 1919 with Viscount Jellicoe aboard. This was a revival of a ceremony which had obviously been abandoned, we are, however, indebted to them for their contribution to the handbook which points out "it is hoped that the ceremony and text may prove helpful to future generations of those who occupy their business in great waters."

When comparing the two ceremonies mentioned in the B.R. , we noticed that although the general pattern is unchanged, the text is altogether different. This illustrates how the script must be adapted to the local scene: that is, the Captain may or may not be a SHELLBACK, and all charges made against the defaulters must be original.

There has always been a great reluctance on the part of the TADPOLES to being initiated -- and their fears are well founded! -- however, it must be realized that this ceremony should be taken in fun, otherwise the whole spirit will die.

Note: SHELLBACK - one who has been initiated into the Realm. (the good guys!)

TADPOLE - uninitiated, UNCLEAN

The following pages contain the script for the "Crossing the Line" ceremony as enacted by the "Gatineau Players" on the occasion of their passage from Esquimalt B.C., to Singapore, at Longitude 107°, Latitude 000, on the 31 of March 1981.

The ceremony is broken down into three phases:

The first phase begins the previous night when the Herald of his Oceanic Majesty comes aboard in order to inspect H.M.C.S. Gatineau and decide upon her worthiness to receive on board NEPTUNUS REX, in all his glory.

The second phase begins when NEPTUNE, after receiving a favorable report from his Herald, arrives on board the following day, accompanied by all of his court. His first act is to present Orders and Awards to Trusty Shellbacks, and to see any defaulters that have incurred his wrath.

The third and final phase takes place when KING NEPTUNE supervises the initiation of the TADPOLES.

King Neptune.....	CPO Tindell
Senior Shellback.....	CPO Sullivan
Queen Amphitrite.....	MS Henderson
Herald.....	MS Leffler
Judge.....	CPO Peppar
Scribe & Registrar.....	CPO Van'tuizen
Doctors.....	PO Patten, CPO L esperance
Barbers.....	PO Thomas, PO Goodman, PO Keeler
Davey Jones.....	PO Provan
Chief of Police.....	PO Rumble
A/Chief of Police.....	PO L Smith
Head Bear.....	SLT Denvir
A/Head Bear.....	LS Pettipas
Trident Stampers.....	AB Empy, PO Sullivan
Bugler.....	L Evans
Mermaids.....	AB Hammond, PO Weatherb?
Props & Lighting.....	CPO Yates, PO H Smith, PO Julien
Director/Producer.....	CPO Eveleigh, CPO Rogers
Camera Recorder.....	MS Deschenes

Bears

PO Wastrodowski
 MS Gillcash
 LT Bangsboll
 LT Rivait
 PO Hurst
 PO Mitchell
 PO Kopec
 PO Dunn
 PO Jones
 MS Doran
 MS Bailey
 LS Davis
 LS David
 LS Grove
 L Carlson

Police

MS Courchesne
 PO Neill
 MS Lueck
 MS Mattern
 MS Parks
 LS Dagneault
 LS Fiset
 PO Reeves
 LS Kamin
 PO Meloche
 PO Blair
 PO Hargrove
 MS Johnson

DAVEY JONE'S GUARD

LEADER: Slt Hansen

FOLLOWERS: LT(N) Saladana
LT(N) Frigan
LT(N) Flemming
LT(N) Gauvin
LT(N) Langstaff
LT(N) Long
Slt McLean
Slt Vagi
Slt Wright
Slt Bertrand
Slt Evans

VV C11E052

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FM THE ROYAL HIGH COURT OF THE RAGING MAIN

TO WARSHIP GATINEAU

BT

UNCLAS

GREETINGS AND BEWARE

WHEREAS, THE GOOD SHIP GATINEAU, BOUND FOR SINGAPORE, IS ABOUT TO ENTRE OUR DOMAIN, AND THE AFORESAID SHIP CARRIES A LARGE AND SLIMY CARGO OF LAND-LUBBERS, BEACH-COMBERS, CARGO-RATS, SEA-LAWYERS, LOUNGE-LIZARDS, PARLOR-DUKKINIONS, PLOW-DESSERTERS, PARK-BENCH WARMERS, CHICKEN-CHASERS, CHERRY-PLUCKERS, HAY-TOSSERS, SAND-CRABS, FOUR-FLUSHERS, CROSS-WORD PUZZLE BUGS, NEWFOUNDLANDERS, AND ALL OTHER LIVING CREATURES OF THE LAND, AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, HE-VAMPS, LIBERTY-HOUNDS, PONGOS, AIRMEN AND DRUG-STORE COWBOYS FALSELY MASQUERADING AS SEAMEN AND MAN-O'-WARSMEN MANY OF WHICH HAVE NEVER APPEARED BEFORE US

THE ROYAL HIGH COURT OF THE RAGING MAIN WILL CONVENE ON BOARD THE GOOD SHIP GATINEAU 1300 ON THE 31 DAY OF MARCH 1981, AT LONGITUDE 107 00, LATITUDE 000 TO JUDGE AND INITIATE THIS MOTLEY COLLECTION WITHOUT EXEMPTION

BT

NNNN

ACT I

Presented by "The GATINEAU Players" Ltd

30 March, 1981 - Time 2000 Hours

The following dialogue is heard over the Ship's broadcast.

-- someone left a 'mike' open -- with sonar transmissions heard in the background.

SCR "Command - SCR, unidentified contact bearing red 45. Range 2000 yards. Classified non-sub. Appears to be surfacing, Sir."

OPS "Command - Ops, new contact bearing red 45, one mile."

OOW "Report."

OPS "Command - Ops, contact red 45 stationary by plot."

CAPT "Very good - that will probably be King Neptune's Herald. Alter course towards and clear lower decks to the Forecastle."

BOSN MATE - "Clear lower decks to the Forecastle. Officers Guard muster on the Forecastle."

The ship alters toward the alleged contact and nothing further is heard until the Ship's Company is assembled on the Forecastle. Both the Captain and Herald speak through Loud Hailers; Captain on the Bridge, Herald on the Forecastle.

1. On spray
2. On lights

Herald (from behind spray) "ship Ahoy!"

Captain - "Gatineau"

Herald - "I've heard the word you were around. Now tell me, Skipper-- wither bound?"

Capt - "We're steaming for the Singapore Chain, Altering course again and again. Now, I've got a lot to do, So tell me, stranger, who are you?"

Herald (stepping through the spray, and waving his sword menacingly) "No stranger! I've the right
To board your ship this balmy night--
I'm King Neptune's herald, and I mean
To find out if your ship is clean."

Capt - "I've stopped my engines, please come aboard.
Your guard of honour is mustered forward.
They're Officers near perfection,
and await Davey Jones' inspection."

Herald - "Of your courtesy I've taken note;
My attendant shall record it.
And when King Neptune boards your boat,
I'm sure he will reward it."

Capt - "It is of course without disdain
That I'll accept your word
We're crossing into your domain
So sheath that mighty sword."

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!"

(Herald flourishes sword over his head)

Capt - "A mightier Tadpole never lived.
Nor walked the ocean floor,
So tell King Neptune that I've not crossed
His bloody line before!
And if you think I'm not that hard,
Have Davey Jones inspect the guard."

Herald - "Very well, Captain (he sheaths his sword)
I'll do your will.
Faithful bugler -- sound the 'STILL'
Davey Jones -- inspect the guard."
(Davey Jones, with a cortege of a buglar and four
bears, advances through the spray.
Buglar sounds a very offkey alert.
Davey Jones receives the report of the Guard
Officer and then proceeds with the inspection,
using lots of slapstick with a dead fish,
i.e. Haircut! Shoes!etc.)

Davey Jones - (After the inspection)
 "so this is the guard you've mustered to me;
 A scaliier sight i never did see!
 I've inspected many, and I can tell...
 They look unclean -- and they smell like HELL!

Bears - (In their loudest voices) "UNCLEAN! UNCLEAN!"

Herald - "Keep silence!
 While in Pearl this great ship did lie,
 A messenger of Neptune's was sent here to spy
 He scanned the records and papers galore
 To find the number who'd been here before.
 To our great surprise, not our sorrow,
 Many a tadpole becomes a SHLLBACK tomorrow."

Bears - "BLOOD! BLOOD! BLOOD! (--Frantically!!!)

Herald - (to the bears) "Keep silence!"
 (towards the ship's company)
 "Loyal and trusty Scribe!"
 (Scribe steps from among the assemblage with
 a ridiculous looking scroll which he tenders
 to the Herald)

Scribe - "I was the spy who scanned the papers
 To learn all I could of numerous capers
 That have been pulled by this ship's crew.
 Now listen closely while I tell you:
 From this unclean rabble -- this motley mess!
 One hundred eighty more or less
 Will learn tomorrow of their horrible fate.
 From the Royal Court of Neptune the Great;
 And furthermore, I must report,
 They plead no mercy from this Court."

Bears - "UNCLEAN"

Herald - "By thirteen hundred, from the ship's time check
 The Court will convene on the Quarterdeck.
 King Neptune will in state appear,
 by the ancient laws well steeped in beer,
 And here he shall with iron hand
 Initiate the Tadpoles of your band."

Scribe - "All Hail King Neptune!"

Bears - (In a fit of frantic fervour -- SHRIEK!)
 "BLOOD! BLOOD! BLOOD!"

Capt - "Keep silence!"
 We shall be ready for your King,
 And glad to meet his Queen.....
 And to give our boys a little cheer,
 Will she bring her fair daughters here?"
 (Bears whistle and emit wolf calls)

Herald - "It cannot be; a mermaid's nymph - like form
 Would take each sailors heart by storm.
 Our good Queen spares them from such woes,
 Because they haven't any clothes.
 The Queen will come alone."
 (More wolf calls from the bears. The company
 starts to retire through the spray, the Herald
 goes last, and pauses to say in a loud clear
 voice:)
 "I command you all to rest with sorrow --
 The fittest only -- will survive tomorrow!"
 (Exit through spray, lights go out, hideous
 laughter is heard followed by coloured pyro
 display of four or five rockets. Off spray).

PHASE II

// 31 March 1981, Longitude 107, Lat. 000
 (Lower decks have been cleared to the Quarterdeck.
 King Neptune's Court have been assembled in full
 regalia in the Wardroom Flat.
 The Buglar sounds an off-key fanfare which is the cue
 for the Bears and Police to clear a way for the Royal
 Procession.
 Hands are fallen in clear of the mortar well cover.
 King Neptune and Senior Shellback walk out preceded
 by his Herald.
 The Queen and Mermaids are carried out in succession
 and are followed by the remainder of the Court.
 The procession is down the port side and around the
 after end of the mortar well covers and back up the
 Starboard side to mount the throne platform.)

Herald - "Hear ye! Hear ye! Make way for His most
Glorious Oceanic Majesty, Neptunus Rex, Ruler of
all who sail the oceans upon their lawful or
unlawful occasions.
Hear ye! Hear ye!
(repeatedly)

Bears and Police - "All Hail King Neptune!"
(Repeatedly)

Herald - (When Court is seated and order is restored
by police if necessary)
"Captain, call your crew to attention for
the Oceanic Anthem."

Captain - "Gatineau's attention!"
(Led by the Herald, the complete ensemble of
Shellbacks sing in delirious tones, to the tune
of "ALL HAIL METHUSALEM.")
"All Hail the Majesty
The Ruler of the Raging Sea
All Hail Amphitrite
Her glorious beauty -- what a sight!"
(Repeat)
(The Captain has the ship's company close in
on the mortar well covers and bids them pay
attention.)

Captain - "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."

King Neptune - "Good Afternoon Gatineau's, You've come
a long way,
And I've waited months for this glorious day.
For I hear there are Tadpoles among your crew!
My barbers are good and widely renowned --
(Barbers step forward and brandish the tools
of their trade)
Their razors are sharper than any ground.
My doctors are butchers, and as for their pills,
They are better than EX-LAX for curing your ills!

CAPTAIN - "Before you punish our crimes with that deadly fork,
I present for your favour, my crew, to your Court."

NEPTUNE - "From my Scribe I've heard it told
That there are some in your crew so brave and bold
As to warrant my favour. There may be some missed ...
Scribe! Bring forward my honours list."

SCRIBE - "Your Sea-Worthiness, it is now time to bestow
your favour on Trusty Shellbacks, The first is
to your Royal Judge - CPO PEPPAR."

NEPTUNE - "I award you the Ancient Order of the Pusser Lamp,
First degree - Inasmuch as you ALWAYS manage to
see things in your own light anyways."

HERALD - "Arise, Sir Knight of the Pusser Lamp."

SCRIBE - "Another award to a good and faithful server at your
Court, to the bearded Royal Barber - PO KEELER - a
Special Kingly favour."

NEPTUNE - "This award to one from Beaver Lumber Land,
Here is a STUD, the very one you've always wanted
to be."

HERALD - "Arise, O Knight of the Beaver."

SCRIBE - "Finally, on your honours list,
to a Trusty Shellback with ideas of his own,
on Navigating in the Realm,
to a Producer of this show,
BUCK ROGERS - who has his very special of get up
and go."

NEPTUNE - "Because you always manage, somehow
to end voyages half-way and use the air
to better advantage than mere breathing,
We bestow the Grand Order of the One Way
Ticket to Sucky Buck."

HERALD - "Arise, Prince of One Way Tickets."

HERALD - "Sire, if your Majesty finds it convenient,
We've had time to be lenient.
It's just about time for that big tank of brine
To make new Shellbacks for "Crossing the Line."

(King Neptune stands, Bugler sounds the 'Alert',
and the Herald calls for silence).

HERALD - "Silence! Silence!"

NEPTUNE - "I, King Neptune, Lord of the Sea
Welcome you all who e're 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 perservere
To keep the freedom of the seas
As recognized by our decrees
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 - "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye!
The local Shellback Court of his Oceanic Majesty,
Neptunus Rex is now in session. Judge Samual T.
Seaweed presiding."

JUDGE - (rapping gavel) "First case"

SCRIBE - "CDR Cronk"
(Nr 1 is hustled forward by a couple of burly bears!)
"A trespasser now stands at the gates of your realm
Responsible in whole for the course on the helm
A Tadpole leader for a Tadpole crew
Bespoiling the regions of our chosen few."

BEARS - Drown Him

JUDGE - "To convert these blasphemors to Trusty Shellbacks
Will require the payment of King Neptune's tax
Since YOU are the one who is trespassing here
For all true Shellbacks you're buying a beer."

JUDGE - (rapping gavel) "Second case"

SCRIBE - "Next case your highness - the Executive Officer"
(Nr 2 is hustled forward by a couple of burly bears)
"A henchman and confederate of that first unworthy
Who claims he was tricked and will plead to the jury
He claims he followed with faith and devotion
But he's only a Tadpole in your Royal Ocean."

BEARS - DROWN HIM! DROWN HIM!

JUDGE - "The to... been set and once been enacted
One more round of beer will now be extracted
But Alas! Can a Shellback still be called Trusty
When the landlubber's name has always been Dusty."

JUDGE - (rapping gavel) "Next case"

SCRIBE - "Come for'd Sea Cadet Alford, you insolent young
nipper"

BEARS - "Unclean, Unclean, DROWN HIM? DROWN HIM"

SCRIBE - "Four weeks at sea, yet you act like the Skipper
To become a Shellback you must learn to quarter
On Neptune's words on land and on water."

JUDGE - "For being the youngest of this motley Tadpole Crew
A double dose of Medicine is your untimely due."

JUDGE - (rapping gavel) "Bring on the next case"

SCRIBE - "OS Charron"
(Nr 4 is brought fwd by a couple of burly bears)
"Charged with abuse
Of the statute of rank
His work dress filthy
It even stank."

But then as a messman
Going on with his chores
He laughed with the CHIEFS
Then mumbles 'They're w.....s'
His witts are together
And at his helm,
He wants to sail
In Neptune's realm
Its to you Sir Judge
He's asked me to tell
That his clothes are now clean
And his mind is well."

JUDGE - "Three pills will ensure
His mind is klean
And a rinsing will do
In the Bears washing machine."

JUDGE - "Next"

SCRIBE - "PO Beckley"
(Escorted fwd by two burly bears)
"Here is a pollywog of some repute
He has spen many years in a sailor suit
He claims to have been in your domain before
But has nothing to show to settle the score."

BEARS - "DROWN HIM"

JUDGE - "This crime of all is perhaps the worst
Though this offender is by no means the first
For scornful sneers at great affairs
I bid you throw him to the bears."

JUDGE - "Is there yet more to entertain my Court"

SCRIBE - "The day has just begun, your Majesty
Bring forth JONES the Bosn."
"Bosn Jones is charged for too much lip
As your honour can see, the most in the ship
It happened one very windy day
Round about the middle of May
As Bosns Mate he needed fresh air
But damned well the wind was too fair
Put his head out the scuttle for a quick breath
The wind took hold of his lip

And beat the lookout to death
The decks were so slippery, not just a little
The flapping has caused lost control of his spital
He's promised to improve his grip
He will keep his lip tucked in
But if this fails, twould sure be a sin
He'll put an extention on the end of his chin."

JUDGE - "Barber clean off this illfated lip,
And Doctor, a pill for the pain
I know its hard for you to explain
That this will never happen again
But to let you off would be a joke,
For the ten inch lite, she still is broke."

JUDGE - (rapping gavel) "Seventh case"

SCRIBE - "Bears - bring for's CPO Wamback"

"Behold old sawbones standing by
With crafty smile and leering eye
While holding high his burnished spear
No cry for mercy deer he hear
Hes left on many an aim his scars
So toss the culprit to the bears."

JUDGE - "Well, nows my chance, take him in hand
I've gad it is a bluchese man
I've met this culprits kind before
So flail him well to settle the score."

JUDGE - "Bring forth the eighth of the day"

SCRIBE - "MULLINARY - Fetch the rascal bears."

"This man is charged with inciting a stile
He has more followers all or the while
The barber is angry with nothing to do
I plead for the rascal for this ridiculous few
The bears in the water
Wait with breath all abait
To drown the young stoker
They simply can't wait."

JUDGE - "They have special haircuts this motely crew
So we'll call it a crew cut, Thats what we'll do
Four pills from the Doc, poked down with a stick
Should rid us of the problems caused by this p...k."

JUDGE - "Is there yet more"

SCRIBE - "Aye, your Highness, Bears bring on the ninth case - CPO Duncan alias CERA."

"Here is an old pollywog
With cunning so rare
He always managed to escape
The Wrath of your bears
He's sailed all the seas
Or he tells us so
Lets drop him to the bears below."

JUDGE - "Shave off his hair
And polish his dome
It will surely grow back
Before we get back."

JUDGE - "Next"

SCRIBE - "McCoy has the tenth misdemeanour, bears bring
McCoy before the Court."

"Telling a lie so bold
Of another lost document
Worth more than gold
He said it was issued
By your Royal Hand,
Many have said this
The numbers are grand
From all of these numbers
My patience wears thin
So order the bears
To kick the seat out of him."

JUDGE - "This story, I admit
Is getting boring
But the plea of the Scribe
I am not ignoring
Doctor - a pill for his lying tongue
I pray that this story is the last one."

SCRIBE - "Nay, your Honour, he is not the last,
This is not the end of your gruelling task."

JUDGE - "Be gentle there bears
And rip off his head."

JUDGE - "Onward Scribe. Let us proceed with the next defaulter."

SCRIBE - "P1 Evans"

"Come forward oh wise one
Its your turn to go
You are enjoying this trip
In the stores down below
You came to us from that lovely green turf
And now its your turn
Out here in the surf."

JUDGE - "A speciman the likes of which I have never seen
Shave off his whiskers
And give him a pill
Then into the tank
And dunk him at will."

JUDGE - "Bring forth the 12th of a dozen."

SCRIBE - "This is as strange a case as e'er I've encountered,
Bears - search out Frigan - the slimey grimey, who
dares to be called E.O."

"This wretched creature here in view
Has sinned most grievously, tis true
If briefly you do scorn
Six gifts, do fall
From his hands one morn."

JUDGE - "Because his crime is such a shocker
Hold him one hour in Davy's locker"

SCRIBE - "Here is a man of enormous distain
Who has travelled your seas
From Australia to Spain
Illegally entering to reach destination
He claims he's a Shellback
But certification he has not."

JUDGE - "A dasterdly deed
Almost out of my scope
It surely deserves
A double wack of soap."

JUDGE - "Are there still more who dare to come before me?"

SCRIBE - "We have a cook of Royal promise. Bears seek out
and bring forth DAY the cook."

"Potions and recipes that boil in your kettle
Do nothing for Neptune, your debt we must settle
To enter & trespass in the Realm of the Deep
Requires a young cook to earn his keep."

JUDGE - "Hail and bow to Neptura so mighty
And bestow a kiss on the fair Amphitrite
Then give him his pill and into the Sea
And barber him well, a Shellback to be."

Judge - "Does the Court have another after 3 lucky 13."

SCRIBE - "A foul speciman comes before ye now. Bears bring
Before the Court the one called MANZ."

"Here is a young man we've heard to complain
That he would rather not serve in King Neptunes
Domain
Perhaps some salt will improve his brain
Barber him well this 'tad of the Plain'."

JUDGE - "Two pills will do
And suds with a spree
We'll teach this young rascal
A thing or three."

JUDGE - "Another case, still! These tads have surely been
unruly as hell."

SCRIBE - "This is the next to last defaulter, your Majesty -
Bears - the court wishes Langstaff."

"Charged with masquerading
It was quite a trick
To act as a Lieutenant
When really just a brick
King Neptunes not too happy
He is in retort
To receive Davy Jones
Most unsatisfactory report
No blood, no bones
No meat it say
One officer in the guard
Was made solely of clay."

JUDGE - "A pill you'll take to stop your deception
May it be as heavy as lead
We shall not dullen the razor blade
On the front of your pourous head
Ye shall be punished in an indiscrete manner
A blow to the head from the barbers hammer
I leave you with this little warning
Dare not walk too tall
You'll not be a brick in uniform
But a brick in the swimming pool wall."

JUDGE - "Bring forth the last"

SCRIBE - "The bears have kept the worst for last -
Cassivi comes before your court at last."

"A manager in part of one scruffy lot
To beg Neptune's mercy, as for'd he's brought.
It's Snotties and Subbies for whom he works
They think they are Admirals, but they are
really just jerks."

JUDGE - "A punishment severe is the reward of this court
To anyone responsible for abetting their sort
So Doctor prepare him for a taste of the lash
And barbers ... get rid of that f.....g mustache."

NEPTUNE - "Make that defaulter your very last for we
have many Tadpoles who must come past.
In order then, as we command
before us let each Tadpole stand.
Who has this honour yet to win."

"ENOUGHMY TRUSTY MEN!...BEGIN!"

(And ...the Tadpoles were then initiated,
with DIGNITY, But, not necessarily in this order:

CDR CRONK		
CDR REID		
LCDR MILLER	SLT BERTRAND	CPO DUNCAN
LT FLEMMING	SLT BASTIEN	CPO WAMBACK
LT FRIGAN	SLT EVANS	
LT GERHART	SLT HANSEN	PO BECKLEY
LT GAUVIN	SLT MCLEAN	PO BIGGER
LT LONG	SLT PLOWS	PO BOYCE
LT LANGSTAFF	SLT VAGI	PO DUNCAN
LT MCEWEN	SLT WILLMES	PO EVANS G.
LT SALADANA	SLT WRIGHT	

PO ANTINUK
 PO ADAMS
 PO BURNS
 PO CORVINO
 PO DICK
 PO EVANS V.
 PO FREEBURN
 PO GREY
 PO HACHEY
 PO LETHAM
 PO MACKAY
 PO ODGERS
 PO PELISSIER
 PO POULTON
 PO PALLE

PO WALKER

MS BROWN
 MS BONDE
 MS BRAMLEY
 MS BREWSTER
 MS BRANDT
 MS CHIASSON
 MS COLDWELL
 MS DUNWOODY
 MS JACKSON
 MS KING
 MS LODGE
 MS MCCOY
 MS MCKEARNNEY
 MS SPOTO/SKI
 MS SAKER
 MS SCHOENENBERGER
 MS WINKLER

LS BILLESBERGER
 LS CHAMPAGNE
 LS DUFUIS
 LS FOURNIER
 LS HOEFTNER
 LS HARRIS
 LS JANSSENS
 LS LABLANC
 LS ORRIN

LS PATERSON
 LS RUEGG
 LS SHOTTON
 LS WOOD
 LS WHITAKER
 LS ERVIN
 MS LEARNING
 LS BRADLEY
 LS LLOYD
 LS DRINKWALTER
 LS HOLLAND
 LS LASKY
 LS MANZ
 LS JONES

OS AUDET
 AB ARMSTRONG
 OS BAIEN
 OS BURTON

OS BOYD
 OF BAGALLIE
 AB BURROWS
 OS BEATON
 OS BRODEUR

OS BASSO
 OS COOK
 OS CHARRON
 OS CAMERON
 OS CATTON
 OS DANIEL
 OS DEARMAN
 AB DANIS
 OS DAY
 AB DESGAGNE
 OS DOYLE
 AB DEKKERS
 OS DUMAS
 OS DAVISON
 OS DELAGE
 OS EDLSTON
 OS EASTON
 OS FURLONG

OS GOULET
 OS GREEN
 OS HUBERDEAU
 OS HALLIWELL
 AB HANSEN
 AB JUNGKUNZ
 AB JONES
 AB JANSEN
 OS KNIGHT
 AB KERCHNER
 AB KIDD
 OS KOBUS
 OS KIRK
 OS DUIPER
 AB KINNEY
 OS LABRIE

OS LAJEUNESSE
 OS MCKENZIE
 OS MCEWARDS
 OS MILLER
 AB MCALASTER
 OS MAYHEW
 OS MACCORMAC
 OS MOLINARI

OS MCBEAN
 OS MCKEOWN
 OS MCCAVOUR
 AB NORTHPE
 AB OYLER
 OS PARKS
 OS PRIESTLEY
 AB PERRAULT
 OS ROBINSON G.
 OS ROBINSON C.
 OS WITCHIEY
 OS REILLY
 OS RUSHTON
 OS SCHILLER
 OS SHERSTOBETOFF
 OS SCHULTZ
 AB SVOBODA
 OS STONEHEWER
 AB THOMSETT
 AB THIESSEN
 AB TALLYN

AB WALKER	AB LALIBERTE	S/C THOMPSON
OS VEGH	AB JABLANKAY	S/C ARCHER
OS WAGNELL	AB PARE	S/C ALFORD
OS WHITE	OS DAMPHOUSSE	S/C VANAERT
OS YOUNG	OS FITZGERALD	OS KEMP
OS BELANGER	OS HALLADAY	OS HOWELL
OS BACON	AB MCCORNEL	OS RICHER
OS FRENCHETTE	OS JEFFREY	OS LETOURNEAU
OS NEWELL	AB SCHMIDT	OS LABLANC
OS CROSS	S/C DUNCAN	

SPIRITUAL TADPOLE -- PADRE STENSON

When all Tadpoles have been initiated, the Herald calls for attention for King Neptune's farewell special:

NEPTUNE -- "King Neptune, I lord of the Brine
 Welcome you all, new subjects of mine.
 I am the Lord of the oceans wide,
 Lord of the Rivers ... Lord of the Tide.
 My laws are strict, but do not fear,
 If you will but persevere;
 To keep the freedom of the seas,
 As recognized by our decrees."
 "I command you ... go now, your many,
 Take what you have learned to future days,
 Teach others, the mysteries of the Deep.
 I go now ... below ... my vigil to keep."
 "FAREWELL GATINEAUS!"

(As the King and his Court depart, the way is cleared by the Court Police and the Herald.)

HERALD -- "Make Way ... Make Way for His Oceanic Majesty ... Make Way!"

