



# CROSSING THE EQUATOR

JAN. 1966

37.25 W.



CWO'S. A. mac Arthur C.D. RCN 6093-HX

31 January, 1966.

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 Romus 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 diety, called Poseidon. As the books have it, "His domain was of Hercules, and he had some authority" - or in other words he was a god of the seas, and the ancient Greek matelots were accustomed to burning incense, and singing "Eternal Father" and other odds and ends to intercede for his good offices. In fact, the Greeks went even further than we do today by erecting Atlas at seaports, 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 hadn't been for the Romans. The Romans were not up to much in the way of seamanship, but they had all taken Leadership Courses, and even in those days, this was 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 alters, 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 wife called Amphitrite, who was, incidentally, the daughter of Oceanus, a very big wheel in 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 had sent along one of his Dolphins to collect her ... Neptune 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 works, 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 it's inception into the maritime services". Some fairly educated guesses have been made, though, and the dates have been narrowed down to the half century between 1768 and 1818.

One professor Callender, whose opinion we must admit is rather biased in those matters, reckons that the custom was brought into being in the Royal Navy's East Indian Command during Nelson's day. Since most of the navy's 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 Callender'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 practise the ancient ritual of crossing the line, (Although in it's 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 "RESTIGOUCHE" when she crossed the Equator in January, 1966 enroute from Barbados to Rio De Janeiro & Buenos Aires.

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 upon 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 privilege.

...../3.

CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY - H.M.C.S. "RESTIGOUCHE"

January, 1966

KING NEPTUNE'S ROYAL COURT

NEPTUNE.....LT. DELUCA  
AMPHITRITE.....LT. LANCASHIRE  
HERALD.....P1WS BROWN  
SECRETARY.....ABAW THOMPSON  
JUDGE.....C2BN PICO  
DOCTOR (1).....P1WU CORDINER  
DOCTOR (2).....LSWS GRAY  
BARBER (1).....P1SW GIROUX  
BARBER (2).....LSFC DICKSON  
CHIEF OF POLICE.....LT. CHUPICK  
HEAD BEAR.....P2BN FREEMAN  
TRUMPETER.....LSWS EASTON  
SCRIBE.....LCDR. WALES  
DAVY JONES.....P2ER RODGER  
MERMAID (1).....LSVS MARTIN  
MERMAID (2).....ABLM CORNELL  
TRIDENT STAMPER (1).....C1SW MERCIER  
TRIDENT STAMPER (2).....P1WS OSMOND

BEARS

(Men with asterisk (\*) beside name  
will be only ones in the Pool)

LCDR. GALLANT \*  
ABBN GUY \*  
P2BN FREEMAN \*  
CMD/O. THOMSON\*  
LSWS ROCHELEAU

POLICE

PIET DEAZLEY (DEPUTY)  
P2VS O'BALL  
ABRP HUETT  
LSWS EASTON  
LT. BARLOW

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!

CAPT.

Very Good. That will be King Neptune's Herald. We are closing the Equator rapidly. Executive Officer, Pipe clear lower deck to the Quarterdeck, Guns, muster King Neptune's Guard, Officer of the Watch, standby to..... (Capt. is interrupted by look-out).

LOOK OUT  
(O.O.W.)

Green one zero, Sir, a light ... near!

CAPT.

Very Good. Alter course toward it, Officer of the Watch.

The ship will close towards the alleged light for about 5 minutes with no further babble in order to allow the ship's company to assemble on the Quarterdeck.

Scene 2:

Both Herald and Captain speak through loud hailer, the Captain on the Boat Deck and the Herald on the Quarterdeck!

HERALD:

(From behind the fog spray) SHIP AHOY!!

CAPT.:

"RESTIGOUCHE"

HERALD:

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

CAPT.:

We sail for Rio de Janeiro,  
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

.....5.

CAPTAIN: For you I'll stop my ship.  
Come forth and no more lip.

(Herald, accompanied by Davy Jones, 2 Mermaids,  
2 bears, and a buglar, 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, and the bears growl ...  
Mermaids titter ....)

CAPT.: 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 ridiculous  
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.

CAPT.: 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 Davy Jones inspect my guard.

HERALD: I'll do your will  
So sound the Still. (To trumpeter)

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

DAVY JONES: A froustier guard I've never seen,  
They look like hell and smell unclean

(Bears commence to shouting "UNCLEAN, UNCLEAN"  
at the top of their lungs)

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:  
Two 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: On the very next day,  
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 initiated in our name.

SECRETARY: All Hail, King Neptune!!

(Bears, in a fit of fanatic fervour shriek  
"BLOOD, BLOOD")

CAPT.: 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 sailors 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 A.X. are turned out, and a heinous, sub human  
laugh is heard from the stern of the ship)

ACT II  
Scene 1

The Quarterdeck. Lower deck has been cleared to  
the A.X. and the ship's company are fallen in and  
kept in their place by the Bears and the Police.  
King Neptunes court having assembled in the Laundry  
Flat in full regalia and on the signal come up the  
after hatch and the King & Queen are seated on the  
thrones.

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 Amphitrite) - ALL HAIL  
KING NEPTUNE!

BEARS AND POLICE: ALL HAIL KING NEPTUNE!

.... /8.

HERALD: (Calls for silence and is assisted in getting it by the Police if necessary)

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

CAPT.: (Complies)  
Led by the Herald, the complete ensemble of shell-backs sing in delorous tones, the Oceanic Anthem.  
(Tune of "All HAIL METHUSALEM")

All Hail His Majesty,  
The Ruler of the raging sea  
All Hail Amphritite  
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 onboard, may they submit  
To what in Ancient Laws is writ.

NEPTUNE: (Acknowledges Captain's remarks, then turns to address Ship's company:)

Good morning Restigouches, you've come a 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 that 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're some in your crew so brave and bold  
As to warrant my favour.....there may 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 Leeward Isles  
(The faces of your crew are still wreathed in  
smiles)

To Bermuda, Newport, St. Thomas and all,  
You have driven this ship at a distance not small.  
I hope that you, Sir, will never disdain  
This Knightly Order of Propellor and Chain.  
(Captain is awarded Order and dubbed with 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 around  
Or I'll hold your ship and run her aground.

CAPTAIN: It will be done!

HERALD: ARISE OLD SEA DOG FIFTH CLASS OF THE ANCIENT ORDER  
OF PROPELLOR AND CHAIN!

(Captain retires to the background, having been  
bussed on both cheeks A La French)

HERALD: (From scroll) Executive Officer !!

First Lieutenant comes forward and kneels.

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 ship's First Rater  
Will wear this Order of Paint Brush and Scraper.  
(First Lieutenant is awarded Order and dubbed with  
Trident)

And while you are still on your knees, Oh 1st LCDR  
It is sad to relate that you've got up my dander,  
I order a tribute from you to your crew  
Of a "Make and Mend" ..... I of course will do.

1ST.  
LCDR.: It will be done, Oh King.

HERALD: ARISE OLD SEA DOG SIXTH CLASS OF THE ANCIENT  
ORDER OF BRUSH AND SCRAPER

..... 10.

HERALD: Lt. Chupick !!

NEPTUNE: For being well versed in the Art of the book  
For laying the law as to what cooks can cook  
It is seemingly so right that your order shall be  
An appointment as cook in the depths of my sea.

HERALD: YOU ARE HEREBY AWARDED THE ORDER OF THE STALE LOAF

HERALD: Petty Officer Deazley

NEPTUNE: For delving into the Amps and Watts  
For keeping my mermaids all Hot to Trot  
You'll do me great honour, enough that I feel.  
To make you head charger  
To re-charge my eels.

HERALD: APPOINTED CHIEF EEL CHARGER GRADE III!!

HERALD: Chief Petty Officer Mercier

NEPTUNE: Here is a shellback of great pretention  
He has crossed many times without any mention  
I hereby decree that this salty Jack  
Be awarded the Order of the Old Shellback

HERALD: YOU'RE JUST THE SORT TO JOIN MY COURT ARISE OLD  
SHELLBACK - PAY YOUR RESPECTS TO THE QUEEN

HERALD: Lieutenant-Commander Gallant

NEPTUNE: Here is a shellback that took to the air  
His return to the sea has caused some dispair  
For devilish cunning investigation  
For supernatural castigation  
For AMOS BURKism talent to find  
A complex clue of any kind  
You are appointed to date, so I decree  
Detective Inspector Grade III.

HERALD: (Presents badge of office) PROMOTED TO THE RANK OF  
TEMPORARY INSPECTOR GRADE III. REPORT TO THE CHIEF  
OF POLICE!!

.... /11.

Scene ii      The King is ready to see his defaulters. 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 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 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!!

JUDGE:      King Neptunes Court now in session. (Judge smashes  
desk with a wooden mallet).

HERALD:      Petty Officer Coulier  
  
Behold old sawbones standing by  
With crafty smile and leering eye  
While holding high his burnished spear  
No cry for mercy does he hear  
He's left on many an arm his scars  
So toss the culprit to the Bars!!

JUDGE:      Well! Nows my chance, take him in hand.  
By Gad' it is a Bluenose man.  
I've met this culprits kind before  
So flail him well to settle the score.

.....12.

HERALD: Chief Petty Officer Brooks

Here is a pollywog of some repute  
He has spent many years in a sailor suit  
He claims to have been in your domain before  
But has nothing to show to settle this score

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

HERALD: Petty Officer Bunch

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

JUDGE: Because his crime is such a shocker,  
Hold him one hour in Davy's Locker!

HERALD: Lieutenant McMunagle

Here is a man of enormous disdain  
Who has travelled your seas  
From Australia to Spain  
Illegally entering to reach destination  
He claims he's a shellback  
But with no certification

JUDGE: A dasterly deed  
Almost out of my scope  
It surely deserves  
A double wack of soap

HERALD: Chief Petty Officer Chisholm

Heres an old pollywogg  
With cunning so rare  
He's always managed to escape  
The wrath of your bear  
He's sailed all the Seas,  
Or, he tells us so  
Lets drop hi.. to the bears below

JUDGE: Shave off his hair  
And polish his dome  
It will surely grow back  
Before we get home

HERALD: Chief Petty Officer Nevett

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 our turn  
Out here in the surf.

JUDGE: Shave off his whiskers  
And give him a pill  
Then into the tank  
And dunk him at will

HERALD: Petty Officer Bourgeois

He comes without fanfare  
From the subs of U.K.  
To become a shellback  
I'm afraid he must pay  
He says he sent gifts  
A couple of months back  
Bottles or Bathy's or  
Something like that  
He promises more, but thats just a bribe  
For he's given no mention  
Of a Bathy Graph Slide

JUDGE: For justice on this one  
Tis' the job of the Barber  
Shave off his eyebrows  
He's banished to harbour

HERALD: Ordinary Seaman Jackson

Here is a young man we've heard to complain  
That he would rather not serve in King Neptune's 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.

(ad infinitum)

H.M.C.S. RESTIGOUCHE SHIP'S COMPANY -- 31 JANUARY, 1966

LT. G. ARMSTRONG  
LT. J. BARLOW  
LT. M. CHUPICK  
LT. R. DELUCA  
LT. P. KING  
CDR. J. KNOX  
LCDR. J. GALLANT

LT. R. LANCASHIRE  
LT. W. MCMUNAGLE  
CHAP. R. MACLEAN  
LT. P. MAHONEY  
SLT. D. SIMMS  
SLT. W. SLOAN

SLT. A. SMITH  
CMD/O. L. THOMSON  
SLT. P. VILANDRE  
CDR. VONDETTE  
LCDR. D. WALES  
LT. N. WEIR

ABEM1 C. ADAMS  
LSRM2 F. ALTAS  
OSBN S. AMADORI  
ABSG2 R. ARCHER  
ABEM1 M. BAKER  
ABSN1 D. BARTLETT  
PIER4 E. BARTLETT  
ABRM2 P. BAWDEN  
ABRP1 M. BERGERON  
ABLM1 D. BERTRAND  
ABVS2 A. BEST  
ABFC1 J. BLAIR  
P1SN3 J. BOURGEOIS  
ABFC1 A. BOURRE  
ABEM2 S. BOURRET  
LSWS2 J. BOWES  
ABLM1 D. BRADLEY  
OSVSS R. BRADY  
P1SN4 W. BRANDER  
ABWS2 K. BRENSON  
P2RM3 A. BRESSETTE  
ABSG1 D. BRIAND  
LSSN2 W. BROOKBANK  
C2WS4 I. BROOKS  
ABSW1 J. BROWN  
P1WS3 L. BROWN  
C2ER4 A. BROWNE  
LSNS2 W. BRUTON  
LSWS2 D. BUDGE  
P2WU3 W. BUNCH  
ABLM2 G. BURMASTER  
ABWU1 R. BUSHIE  
ABSN2 J. CAIRNS  
OSFC1 T. CALE  
ABWS2 C. CARIGNAN  
LSBN2 J. CARROLL  
P1MA4 A. CAULIER  
LSHM2 R. CHARLTON  
C2ER4 A. CHISHOLM  
LSRM2 H. COLEMAN  
ABFC2 P. COLLINGS  
PIER4 M. CONNERS  
ABSG2 D. CONRAD  
P2RP3 D. COOK  
P1WU4 J. CORDINER  
P2FC3 I. CORKUM  
ABHM2 B. CORMIER  
ABLM2 J. CORNELL  
LSSN2 J. COSENS  
OSSW1 J. COTE  
P2HT3 R. CRAIG

ABCK2 R. CYR  
LSRP2 J. DANYLUK  
LSRM3 F. DAVIS  
ABEM1 W. DAVISON  
PIET4 W. DEAZLEY  
ABSG1 B. DERRY  
ABSG2 J. DEYONG  
ABRP1 D. DEUBY  
ABSW1 J. DENMAN  
ABPW1 J. DEVEREUX  
ABRM1 F. DEVLIN  
LSFC2 J. DICKSON  
LSSN2 J. DINEEN  
ABRM1 D. DINGMAN  
ABBN2 D. DOVE  
ABEM2 J. DOYLE  
ABSW2 F. DOYLE  
ABRS2 A. DUMAS  
OSSN1 J. DUPUIS  
LSWS2 E. EASTON  
LSSN2 J. ELYK  
LSFC2 F. ELMORE  
C2LT4 R. FALLAHAY *Row*  
OSMM1 J. FAWCETT  
ABEM2 C. FELTHAM  
ABRM2 B. FINCH  
ABBN1 M. FINLAYSON  
ABLM2 R. FINNAMORE  
ABCK1 E. FOLSTER  
P2BN3 R. FREEMAN  
ABCK2 A. FRENCH  
ABNS1 B. GALLAGHER  
OSBNS T. GALLAGHER  
P1SW3 G. GIROUX  
ABEM2 W. GOODBRAND  
P2RP3 D. GORHAM  
PIER4 E. GRAHAM  
LSWS3 K. GRAY  
ABEM2 S. GREENER  
P2ER3 W. GREENLAW  
ABBN2 C. GUY  
LSRA3 D. HALBGEWACHS  
P2ER4 D. HARDING  
ABWU2 K. HATT  
P1CM4 G. HAWKINS  
ABCK1 A. HEDGES  
ABAW1 G. HEIKKINEN  
ABFC1 W. HELINSKI  
ABWS2 P. HINDS  
ABWU2 F. HOLLANDS  
ABNS2 E. HOPKINS

ABBN1 A. HOSKINS  
ABRP2 H. HUETT  
ABCK1 G. HUNTER  
ABSN2 G. HUNTER  
OSFC1 D. IRVINE  
ABLM2 H. IRWIN  
OSBN1 R. JACKSON  
P1FC4 W. JACKSON  
P1AW3 H. JAMES  
ABSW1 J. JONES  
OSCKS W. KALTE  
ABRP2 G. KEEREWEER  
C2RP4 R. KELLY  
ABRP2 E. KELLY  
P1FC3 R. KELLY  
ABEM2 R. KRULICKI  
LSSW2 L. KNIGHT  
ABSN1 J. LADOUCEUR  
P2ET4 M. LAHEY *(m 122)*  
OSSN1 H. LANNON  
OSBNS P. LAVIGNE  
ABWU2 R. LAYE  
ABRP2 W. LAYLAND  
C2HT4 C. LEE  
P2ER3 C. LEVAC  
P2BN3 S. LEVECK  
ABWS2 R. LINKERT  
LSSG2 G. LORD  
P2ER3 J. LOVELACE  
ABRP1 G. MANLEY  
ABEM2 G. MANSON  
LSVS2 B. MARTIN  
ABRP2 T. MASKELL  
C1SW J. MERCIER  
ABHM1 S. MILE  
P2SG3 H. MILLAR  
ABRM2 J. MISENER  
ABSG2 G. MITCHELMORE  
ABWS2 L. MOCK  
ABHM2 D. MONK  
ABLM1 E. MORRISON  
ABNS1 C. MOYER  
C2ET4 A. MACARTHUR *(Fleet chief)*  
ABRM2 L. MACDONALD  
LSEM2 D. MACGIBBON  
ABEM1 R. MACISAAC  
ABSN2 J. MACLEOD  
ABRM1 D. MACMILLAN  
PIER4 D. MACWILLIAMS  
ABRP2 W. MCALLISTER  
PIER4 K. MCCUIH

ABWS2 C. MADIGAN  
ABSG2 R. MCGINLEY  
OSEM1 D. MCGUIRE  
ABEM2 G. MCKEMNA  
LSEM2 R. MCLEOD  
ABEM2 G. MCNABB  
P1LT4 G. MCNAUGHTON  
P2NS3 J. MCROBB  
LSCK2 W. MCROBIE  
C1ST4 W. NEVETT  
P2VS3 A. O'BALL  
P2FC3 D. O'NEILL  
ABEM2 A. ORR  
P1WS4 A. OSMOND  
ABSG2 R. OTTLEY  
P2WU3 B. PAYNE  
P2SN3 E. PESKETT  
ABWS2 R. PETTIPAS  
C2BN4 L. PICO  
OSEMS W. PITTMAN  
P1RM4 W. PITUL  
OSSW1 A. PLANTE  
P2LT3 D. POTTS  
ABSW1 C. POTVIN

P2CK3 R. PURCELL  
ABEM1 D. PURDY  
OSEMS E. RANDALL  
ABWU1 N. REGIER  
ABRP2 R. RICHARDS  
LSBN2 L. RIDGEWELL  
LSWS3 R. ROCHELEAU  
P2ER3 R. RODGER  
ABSN2 W. ROLSTON  
P2ET3 D. RUSHTON  
OSSN1 D. RUSNAK  
ABFC2 A. SAKOLINSKY  
OSEM1 K. SCHULTZ  
ABWU2 D. SHADDOCK  
LSWU2 W. SHELDRIK  
P1BN4 S. SIDWELL  
ABSN2 R. SIMMONS  
OSEMS J. SMYTHE  
ABVS1 R. SPRINGETT  
C2ER4 W. STEEVES  
ABRP2 W. STRACHAN  
ABFC1 C. STRIKER  
LSRS2 R. SULLIVAN

ABWU2 S. SWAN  
OSAWS J. SWITZER  
ABRS1 W. SYKES  
ABFC1 J. TAYLOR  
P2WS4 L. THERIAULT  
LSBN2 E. THIBBIDAO  
ABAW1 A. THOMPSON  
ABRP1 G. TOWES  
P2ER3 C. TRACH  
C2SG4 E. TRACY  
ABBN1 D. VERMETTE  
OSEMS B. VILLENEUVE  
P2RP3 D. WAGG  
ABSN1 J. WALETZKY  
P2PW3 E. WARRINER  
OSCKS G. WHITE  
ABEM1 G. WILLIAMS  
ABEM2 R. WILLIAMS  
ABEM2 G. WILSON  
P1ER4 J. WINTERS  
ABWU2 J. WINTERS  
P1WS3 P. WOOD  
P2RS4 J. YABLONSKI