

For Posterity's Sake

A Royal Canadian Navy Historical Project

HMCS ALGONQUIN 283

Crossing the Line (Equator) Booklet

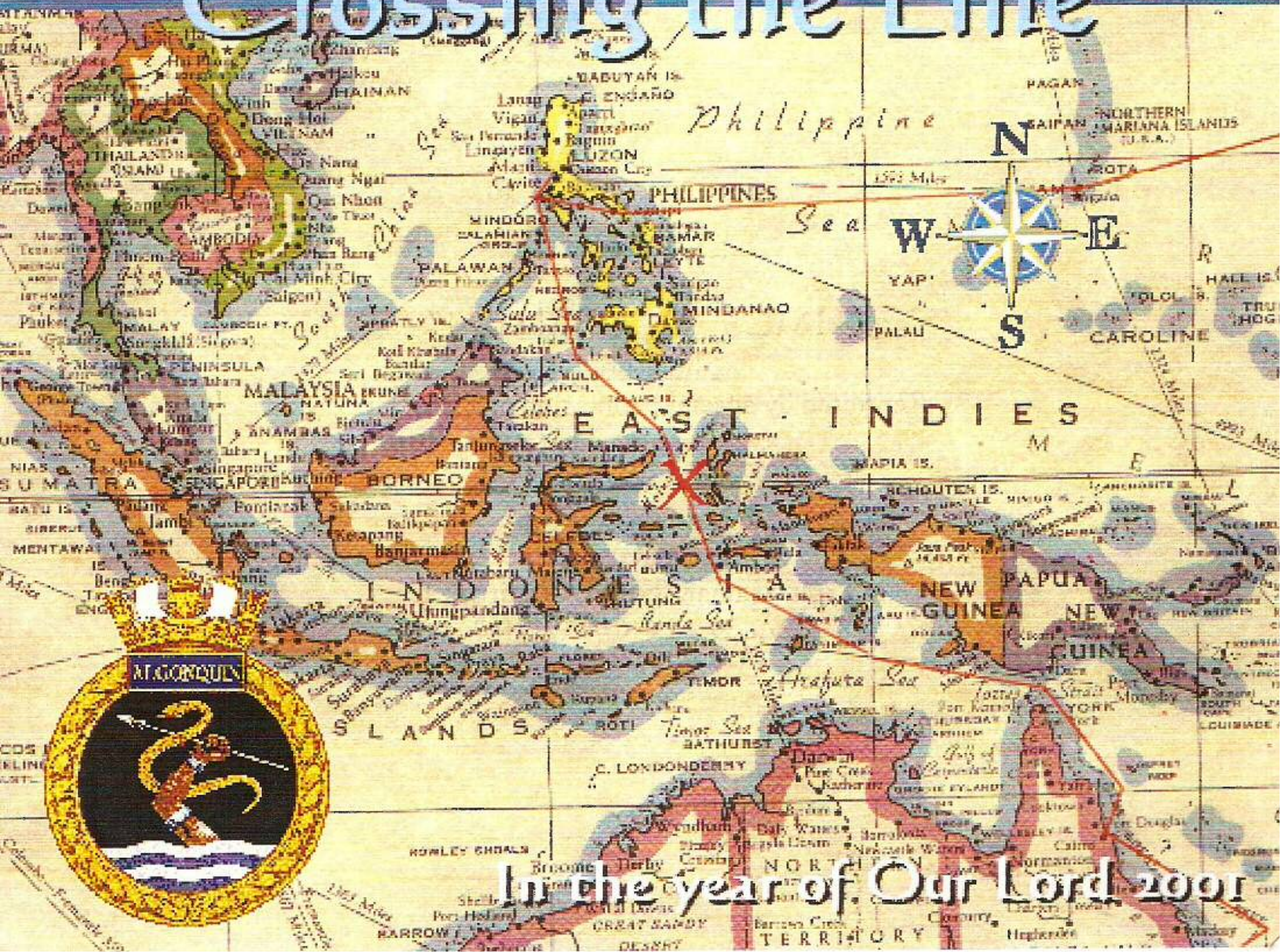
28 Apr 2001

Courtesy of Steve Hutchings

H.M.C.S. ALCONQUIN



Crossing the Line



In the year of Our Lord 2001



Credits

Ship's Print

"At Sea"

Bo Hermanson

© 2001

Cover Layout

Front

MS Randy Muttitt, CD

Rear

PO2 Micheal Sanderson, CD

To all who ply the salty deep.

Let it be known that
Her Majesties Canadian Ship

ALGONQUIN

Did cross the equator on the

28th day of April 2001 at

02:41:31 GMT

in position

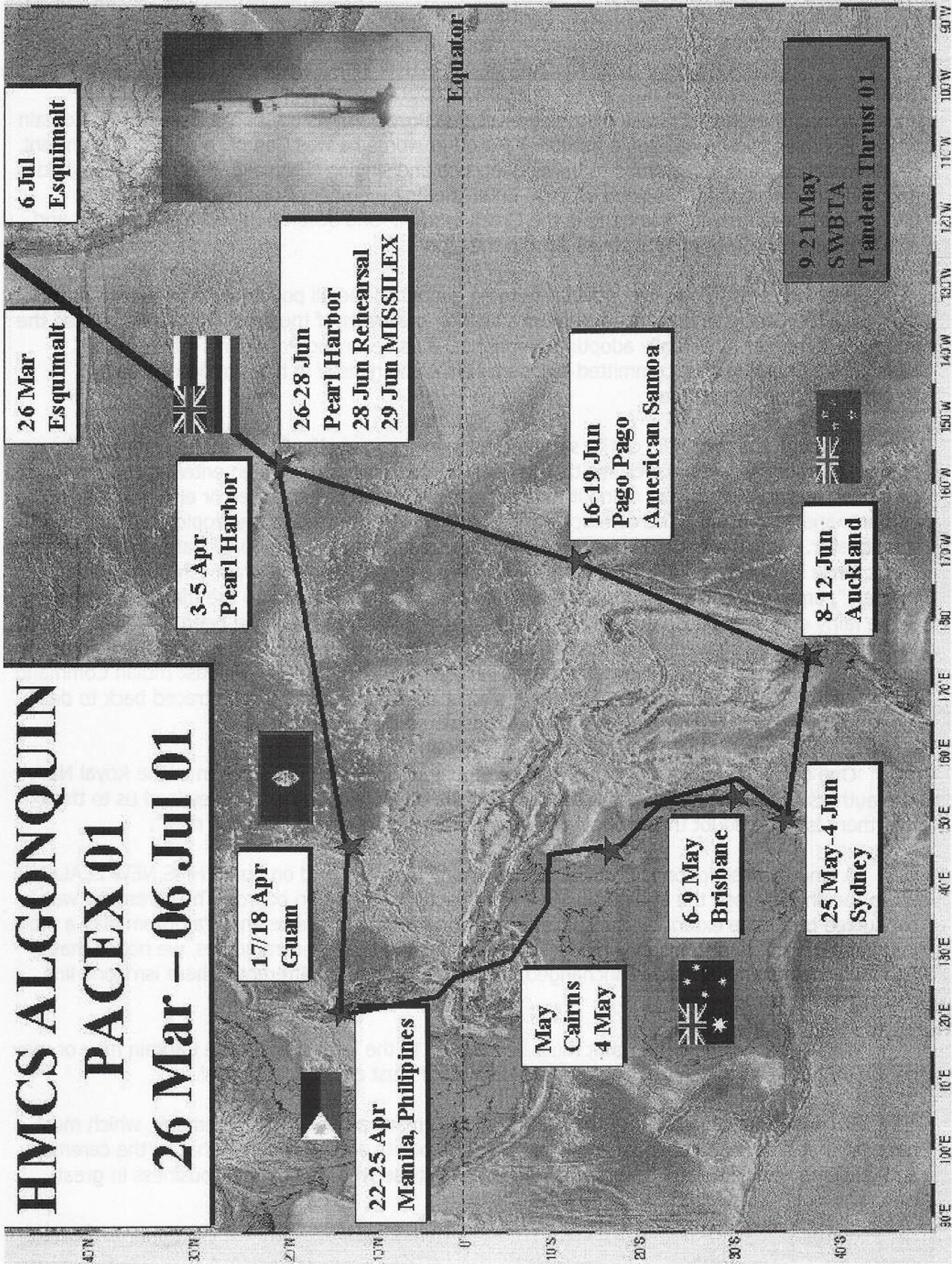
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126 deg 20 min 12 sec East.

HMCS ALGONQUIN

PACEX 01

26 Mar - 06 Jul 01



THE HISTORY BEHIND THE "CROSSING THE LINE" CEREMONY

Among the Gods of Greek mythology was one 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. The ancient Greek matelots were accustomed to burning incense and singing "Eternal Father" and other odds and ends to intercede for his good offices. Enter the first member of our cast, Amphitrite, daughter of Oceanus who was large in the Greek system. She became the wife of Poseidon and was to cause him great mental stress later in the story.

Poseidon's reign over the seas came to an end when the all powerful Roman element took over from the Greeks and installed Neptunus as their own ruler of the seas. Neptunus twisted the knife a little harder by actually adopting Amphitrite, thus becoming Poseidon's father in law. Poseidon, on hearing this, committed suicide by drowning himself in his own ocean, leaving Neptunus in power supreme.

Although the members of the story are quite well known, the origin of the ceremony is difficult to trace. One source claims that in the seventeenth century, when entering the Straits of Gibraltar, all those who were doing it for the first time had to pay their fee or else pass under the yardarm and be dunked. The ceremony apparently was transferred to the tropics and still later to the Equator. Why the Equator was the final choice and not the International Date Line or the Arctic Circle is anyone's guess. Present day scholars say, "It's origin is wrapt (shrouded) in mystery", and, "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 could be biased, 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 most peculiar customs can be traced back to dear old Nelson, one way or another, this may be considered mat a bad guess.

One of the few texts to mention the ceremony is 'Sports and Recreation in the Royal Navy'. The authors of this handbook admit the fact that the origin is obscure, but they lead us to think that there is "little doubt that it originated from some form of pagan religious rites".

A lengthy description is given of the ceremony that was held on board HMS NEW ZEALAND, when the ship crossed the equator in 1919 with Viscount Jellicoe on board. The ceremony was conducted to a large extent by the ship's company, while the RCN sees the Wardroom play a more integral part and no distinction is made. When comparing the two ceremonies, we notice that although the general pattern is unchanged, the text is altogether different. There isn't one line that reads the same.

This illustrates how the script must be adapted to the local scene. The Captain may or may not be a Shellback; the charges against the defaulters must always be original.

It cannot be forgotten that the NEW ZEALAND made a rival of the ceremony, which must have, at that time, been abandoned. The handbook points out; "it is hoped that it (the ceremony and text) may prove helpful to future generations of those who occupy their business in great waters".

Shall we one day have an official text that will be used in all ships? The question is difficult to answer. Through tradition, some of the verses will become part of the ceremony, but the remainder will always remain flexible and adapt itself to the circumstances.

There always seems to be, on the part of the Tadpoles, a certain objection to being initiated. The reasons for these fears are well founded, but it should be realized that this ceremony should always be taken in fun, otherwise the whole spirit will die.

The following pages give the ceremony as it happened on board HMCS ALGONQUIN in April 2001 during PACEX/Tandum Thrust 01 enroute from Manila, Philippines to Cairns, Australia, crossed the Equator.

The enlightened ceremony takes three phases; First, the Herald of His Oceanic Majesty comes on board the night previous crossing in order to inspect the ship and decide upon its worthiness to receive on board, Neptunus Rex in all His glory. His opinion favorable, Neptune himself comes on board the following day with all His court, and presents Orders and Awards to those Shellbacks¹ who have proven themselves worthy thereof on the flight deck. The third and final phase takes place when King Neptune supervises the initiation of the Tadpoles.

TERMS:

Shellback - one who has been initiated into the Ancient Order of the Mysteries of the Deep. ie: One who has crossed the equator before.

Tadpole - one who has not yet crossed the equator and is considered to be "unclean" by the Shellbacks.

Other Lines:

Golden Shellback - one who has crossed the equator at the International Date Line.

Emerald Shellback - one who has crossed the equator at the Greenwich Mean Meridian.

Blue Nose - one who has crossed the Arctic Circle.

Penguin - one who has crossed the Antarctic Circle.

UNCLASSIFIED

CGNS
C11E4592
O 270030Z APR 01
FM THE ROYAL COURT OF THE RAGING MAIN
TO HMCS ALGONQUIN
UNCLASS KN283
SIC CLC
EXER/TANDUM THURST 01//
SUBJ/GREETINGS AND BEWARE!//

1. WEREAS, THE GOOD SHIP ALGONQUIN, BOUND FOR CAIRNS, AUSTRALIA, IS ABOUT TO ENTER OUR DOMAIN, AND THE AFORESAID SHIP CARRIES A LARGE AND SLIMY CARGO OF LAND-LUBBERS, BEACHCOMBERS; CARGO-RATS, SEA-LAWYERS, LOUNGE-LIZARDS, PARLORDUNNIGANS, PLOW-DESSERTERS, PARK-BENCH WARMERS, CORN STARCH COMMANDOES, CHICKEN CHASERS, CHERRY-PLUCKERS, HAY-TOSSERS, SAND-CRABS, FOUR-FLUSHERS, GRANNY-GRABERS, WART-HOGS, CROSS-WORD PUZZLE BUGS, AND ALL OTHER CREATURES OF THE LAND, AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, HE-VAMPS, LIBERTY-HOUNDS, FLAG OFFICERS, CADETS, CIVILIAN PROFESSORS, PONGO'S, ZOOMIES AND DRUG-STORE COWBOYS FALSELY MASQUERADING AS SEAMEN AND MAN O' WARSMEN MANY OF WHICH HAVE NEVER APPEARED BEFORE US.

2. THE ROYAL COURT OF THE RAGING MAIN WILL CONVENE ON THE FLIGHT DECK ON BOARD THE GOOD SHIP ALGONQUIN AT 1330 HRS ON THE 28 TH DAY OF APRIL 2001 AT LATITUDE 00 DEGREES NORTH, LONGITUDE 126 DEGREES 20 MINUTES EAST TO JUDGE AND INITIATE THIS MOTLEY COLLECTION WITHOUT EXCEPTION.

3. BY ORDER OF THE ROYAL COURT OF THE RAGING MAIN.

DRAFTER:

MERCURY
ROYAL HERALD

RELEASING OFFICER:

NEPTUNUS REX
RULER OF THE RAGING MAIN

UNCLASSIFIED

**KING NEPTUNE'S COURT
CROSSING THE LINE 2001**

NEPTUNE	- PO2 EDWARDS
AMPHRTITE	- PO2 OUELLET
ROYAL BABY	- MWO ULLOCK
DAVEY JONES	- LT(N) FOXALL
HERALD	- OS KOVACS
BUGLER	- PO2 BOUDREAU
JUDGE	- OS CASSISTA
SCRIBE	- MS REID
DOCTOR	- PO1 GRAYSTON
NURSE	- PO2 TURCHYN
BARBERS	- LS STEEDEN - LT(N) RICHE
MERMAIDS	- PO2 POISSON - PO2 SALTER - PO2 FRANCIS - LS WOODROW
SHERIFFS	- CPO2 NEWCOMBE - CPO2 GILLCASH
POLICE	- PO2 HILLEBRANDT - LS COMINSKY - LS ASSELIN - MS HUNT - LS BRAMBURGER
HEAD BEAR	- PO2 FITZGERALD
BEARS	- MS MUTTITT - MS BRYAN - PO2 WALSH - LS WOG

- PO1 BRIGGS
- MS SCHULTZ
- PO2 VERVILLE

PHOTOGRAPHER - MS BEAUMONT

DIRECTOR - PO1 GRAYSTON

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

27TH April 2001

- 1900 Commanding Officer, Honour Guard and all Tadpoles muster on the Foc'sle, Gun deck and Bridge top.
- 1930 Davey Jones arrives in company with the Royal Herald and the Bears.

28th April 2001

- 0700 - 0730 Man O' War men to breakfast
- 0800 - 0900 Tadpole breakfast
- 1030 - 1215 light lunch
- 1300 - 1530 Crossing the Line ceremony
- 1530 - 1630 clean-up/set-up for banquet
- 1630 - 2030 King Neptune's Banquet
- 2030 clean-up

HMCS ALGONQUIN CROSSING THE LINE BREAKFAST

LOBSTER GUTS - GREEN SCRAMBLED EGGS

EEL GRASS - RED SPAGHETTI NOODLES

OCTOPUS TONGUES - YELLOW MINI PANCAKES

CRAP DROPPINGS - CANNED BROWN BEANS

LOBSTER BALLS - STEWED TOMATOES

DOLPHIN DICKS - COOKED HALF WEINERS

OCTOPUS BRAINS - BOILED KIDNEYS

HALF A GLASS OF TOMATO JUICE

The Honoured Shellbacks

LS	ABTHORPE	CDR	ADAMSON	CPO2	AMOS
LS	ASSELIN	LT(N)	BARNARD	MS	BATES
LCDR	BATES	MS	BEAUMONT	CPL	BERTRAND
LS	BLACK	LS	BONNEAU	PO2	BOUDREAU
LS	BRAMBURGER	LS	BRIGGS	PO1	BRIGGS
MS	BRYAN	MS	CANTWELL	OS	CASSISTA
MS	CHAMBERLIN	LS	CHIASSON	LS	CREO-GAGNE
PO2	DION	LT(N)	DUNCAN	PO2	EDWARDS
PO2	FITZGERALD	LT(N)	FOXALL	PO2	FRANCIS
LT(N)	FUGGER	LS	GENDRON	CPO2	GILLCASH
MS	GIRARD	PO1	GRAYSTON	LS	GREELEY
PO1	GRIFFITHS	MS	HEBERT	CDR	HENDRY
LS	HERLINGER	PO2	HILLEBRANDT	PO2	HINTZ
MS	HUNT	CPO1	HUTCHINGS	CPO2	KEARNEY
CPO2	KING	OS	KOVACS	CPL	LAWSON
CPO2	LEARNING	MS	LEVESQUE	PO2	LLEWELLEN
SLT	LOCKHART	MS	MACDONALD	OS	MACDONALD
MS	MACSWAIN	LS	MANN	PO1	MANTEL
LT(N)	MCMULLEN	MCPL	MORIN	MS	MUTTITT
MAJ	MUSSERALL	MS	MYER	CPO2	NIESH
CPO2	NEWCOMBE	PO2	OUELLET	MS	PARISE
CAPT(N)	PAULSON	CPO2	PAYMENT	LT(N)	PAYNE
PO1	PICARD	LS	POGUE	PO2	POISSON
LS	PRINCEVILLE DE BEAUJOUR	MS	REID	LS	REINHART
LT(N)	RICHE	PO2	ROBINS	PO2	SALTER
PO2	SANDERSON	MS	SCHULTZ	LS	STEEDEN
LCDR	STOVEL	CPL	SZABON	CPO2	TAYLOR
MS	TEULING	MS	TOUPIN	MS	TREVERTON
LT(N)	TRUDEAU	PO2	TRUCHYN	LT(N)	TURNBULL
MWO	ULLOCK	LS	VERONNEAU	PO2	VERVILLE
PO2	WALKER	PO2	WALSH	PO1	WEAVER
MS	WEBB	LS	WHITNEY	PO2	WILKINSON
PO2	WILSON	LS	WOG	LS	WOODROW
LS	WOODWARD				

Second Crossing – 22 June 2001 – 0000 North 16629.8 West

LS	BARLOW	LS	BOLGER	PO1	DARRAGH
CDR	HAYES	LCDR	HOLBORN	LCDR	LAHNSTIENER
PO2	MCLEAN				

The "UNCLEAN" Tadpoles

LS	AHLSTROM	SLT	ALLEY	LS	ARSENAULT
LS	AUBIN	LS	BALLANTYNE	MCPL	BALLMAN
MS	BARBADAKIS	LS	BECHAMP	OS	BECHT
CIV	BINDERNAGEL	LS	BIRD	OS	BISSON
LCDR	BISSON	MS	BLANCHETTE	LS	BOZ
LS	BRADT	LS	BROWN	WO	BROWN
LT(N)	BROWN	LS	BURKE	CPL	CAOUCETTE
LS	CARLOS	AB	CARR	LS	CENNON
SLT	CHU	MS	COTE	MS	CRAWFORD
LT(N)	CROWE	LS	DAVIS	PO2	DERRY
A/SLT	DOLAN	LS	DOUTHWRIGHT	PTE	DOYLE
LS	DOYLE	LS	DUBE	LS	DUFOUR
LS	DUGGAN	SLT	ERICKSON	OS	FIELDING
AB	FILIATREAU	CPL	FILLION	OS	FLANNIGAN
MS	FLEMING	LS	FOREMAN	MS	FORGIARINI
OS	FRASER	AB	GAGNON	OS	GARIEPY
PO2	GARUK	OS	GIBSON-SMITH	LS	GILLARD
LS	GODDU	LS	GOULD	MS	GRAHAM
MS	GRAY	SGT	GROLEAU	OS	GROUNDS
MS	HAMPSON	CPL	HARRISON	OS	HARTLEN
PO1	HAYES	LS	HEARN	OS	HEBB
LS	HERTEL	LT(N)	HILL	CPL	HOOGE
LS	HORNE	OS	HOUSE	LS	HUBAR
CPO2	HUGHES	OS	HURDIS	SLT	JARDINE
CADET	JOHNSON	OS	JONES	LT(N)	KAPPEL
MCPL	KENDELL	LT(N)	KINCAID	AB	KING
WO	KINNEY	LS	KOWALYK	AB	KROETSCH
LS	LAFORGE	CPL	LAFRENIERE	MS	LAMBERT
LS	LARADE	CADET	LAVALLEE	AB	LAFORT
CMDRE	LERHE	LS	LIDSTONE	OS	LINFOOT
LS	LOOGMAN	AB	LOSHAW	CAPT	MACKINNON
OS	MADGIN	LS	MALLET	CPL	MARRS
OS	MARRS	PO2	MARTIN	SLT	MASSCHELEIN
LS	MATHESON	OS	MCDONALD	LT(N)	MCKELVEY
PO1	MCKELVIE	LS	MCKINNON	AB	MENARD
LS	MICHAUD	CPL	MIDDLEVEEN	SBLT	MILBURN
OS	MILLER	PO2	MISNER	WO	MOFATT
SLT	MONTEIRO	OS	MOORE	OS	MOREAU
LS	MORRIS	LS	NEALE	SGT	HELMES
LS	NICOLAS	AB	NOBLE	LS	PACCHIANO
LS	PARENT	LS	PASSERELL	CPL	PATERSDORFER
LS	PELLETIER	AB	PEORI	LCDR	PESCHKE
PO1	PHILLIPS	LS	PINKUS	MCPL	POIRIER
CADET	POITRAS	LT	PRICE	WO	RIVET
LS	ROBILLARD	MS	ROBINSON	OS	ROSE
LCDR	SALCHERT	SLT	SALVAGE	LS	SANTONI

CPL	SAUNDERS	MS	SAYEAU	MS	SIMONEAU
PO2	SLEEMAN	LS	SMITH	OS	SMITH
MS	STACYSZYN	LT(N)	STEFANSON	OS	STOWELL
OS	TARDIF	AB	THIESSEN	LS	THORNTON
SLT	TKACHUK	OS	TREMBLAY	PO2	TYACKE
AB	URIOL	OS	VALERA	OS	VANCLEEF
LS	VEILLETTE	PO2	VIOLINI	LS	WAGNER
CAPT	WALSH	AB	WHITE	LS	WIGGINS
OS	ZARATE				

Second Crossing – 22 June 2001 – 0000 North 16629.8 West

LT(N)	BONNAR	LS	COOPER	ASLT	GREER
LS	JOHNSTON	LS	KREZEK	LS	LEBLOND
LS	MAGEE	LS	NAULT	AB	PEORI
LS	PERRON	LS	SIMPSON	LS	SPEARS
LCDR	YOUNG				

The Play

Act One:

Scene One:

The Bridge. As if by mistake the whole scene is enacted over the main broadcast.

Time: Around 2015 the night before crossing the line.

O.O.W. (Over the main broadcast) Captain, Sir. New contact bearing dead ahead. It looks like some kind of fish - (short pause). It appears to be surfacing, Sir.

Captain Very good. That will be King Neptune's Herald. We are approaching the Equator rapidly. Officer of the Watch, pipe "Clear lower decks to the foc'sle and the Honour Guard to muster on the foc'sle". Officer of the Watch, stand by to... (Captain interrupted by the Lookout).

Lookout Green One Zero, Sir! A light near!

Captain Very good. Officer of the Watch alter course toward it.

(The ship will close the alleged light for about five minutes with no further patter to allow the ship's company to assemble on the foc'sle)

Scene Two: (The Captain near the breakwater and the Herald on the foc'sle)

Davey Jones (From behind the fog Spray) AHOY SHIP!

Captain ALGONQUIN!

Davey Jones I've heard your ships around, now tell me Captain wither bound?

Captain We're bound for Cairns, Australia. Downunder, Mate! And in our cruise logged many a mile. Now I've got a lot to do, so tell me stranger, just who are you?

Davey Jones I am Davey Jones of Neptune's court, my duties I am not to thwart. King Neptune ordered me aboard, in preparation for the Ocean's Lord.

Captain For only you I'll stop my ship, now get on board and no more lip!

(Davey Jones accompanied by the Royal Scribe, a Mermaid, six Bears and the Bugler advance through the spray whilst the Bugler sounds the Alert)

Captain Look sharp then sir, if you please, by what right have you to challenge us on the seas?

Davey Jones By the custom of the powers invested right in King Neptune and Queen Amphritite who sent us to your mighty ship to check and see if you are fit.

(Davey Jones draws his sword, the Bears growl and the Mermaid titters....)

Captain

It is of course without disdain that I accept your word, we're crossing into your domain so sheath that mighty sword.
(The sword of course is a ridiculous looking affair)

Davey Jones

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

I am a Shellback, but I'll pay the price for those of my crew who aren't it won't be nice. For if you think that some are not hard then go ahead inspect the Guard.

Davey Jones

Very well; Captain I'll do your will, Bugler... Pipe the still... blow it hard!
(The Bugler complies and as he does so the Guard Officer presents himself to Davey Jones, who inspects the Guard with a great deal of slapstick and the Bears use a smelly paste of unknown fishy goo as soap to clean up the Guard)

Davey Jones

So this is the Guard you've mustered for me, a more horrible sight I never did see. I've inspected many and I can tell they're all unclean and they smell like hell!
(Mermaids and Bears shriek "Unclean, Unclean" at the top of their lungs)

Davey Jones

Keep the silence Bears!
(Then addressing the crew)

Before this mighty ship of war had slipped from her home port a spy of mine did go aboard, her compliment to sort. He has scanned the names of everyone... come forward now your work is done.

Herald

I was the spy who scanned the papers to learn what I could of numerous capers, that have been pulled by this ship's crew now listen closely while I tell you. From this unclean and motley mess One Hundred Sixty, more or less will learn tomorrow of this horrible fate from the Court of King Neptune the great and further more I must report I'll plead no mercy from his court.

(The bears shriek "Unclean Unclean")

Davey Jones

By thirteen thirty from the ship's time check the Court will be held on the Quarterdeck. King Neptune will in state appear by the Ancient Laws well stooped in beer and here he shall with an iron hand initiate the tadpoles of your band

Herald

All Hail King Neptune!!

*****END ACT 1 SCENE 2*****

The day the ship crosses the Equator a pool suitable size is rigged. Above one side of the bath a dunking stool and the royal thrones are rigged. To commence the ceremony the Bugler pipes "Clear the Lower decks to the Flight Deck - dress pirate rig". When all are assembled the Royal Court makes their stately procession from the "Royal Robing Room" to the Bath. The members of the Court shall go to the excessive extremes in designing their costumes. While great latitude in costumes is customary Neptunis Rex must have a bushy beard, crown and trident. Upon the arrival of the Royal family attention is sounded by the Bugler.

Act Two:

Scene 1:

(Lower decks will be cleared to the Flight Deck and King Neptune's Court will assemble in the Hangar. The Bears and Police will clear a path in a traditional fashion when the Court itself arrives.)

Davey Jones

(on entrance) Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Make way for his most glorious Oceanic Majesty Neptunis Rex Ruler of all who sail upon the sea. Hear Ye! Hear Ye! (Upon arrival of King Neptune and Queen Amphritite, all hail King Neptune).

Bear and Police

All Hail King Neptune!!

Captain

In humblest duty, Sire I bring to you our Oceanic King that all here onboard my submit to what in Ancient Laws is writ.

King Neptune

Good Morning Algonquin! You've come a long way I've waited for months for you to come this way you know full well what I've come to do for I hear there are tadpoles among your crew.

Davey Jones

My barbers are good, and widely renowned
(the barbers step forward gesticulating sadistically)
Their razors are sharper than has ever been found. My doctors are butchers and as for their pills they're better than Exlax for curing your ills.

Captain

Ere you punish our crimes with that terrible fork, I present for you favour, my crew to you court.

Neptune

From my courtly Herald I've heard it told that there are some in your crew so brave and so bold as to warrant my favour... there may be some missed so worthy Herald... my Honour List.

(At this point those Shellbacks that have distinguished themselves receive awards from King Neptune.)

Herald

(Addressing His Majesty)
If you Majesty finds it convenient the time has come to stop being lenient, it's just about time for that big tank of brine, to make them all

Shellbacks for crossing The Line. If you will see the defaulters first, we'll save for the last the best of the worst.

Neptune

So be it!

Herald

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

The Circuit Shellback Court of His Oceanic Majesty, Neptunis Rex, is now in session Judge Samuel Seaweed presiding.

Neptune

I, King Neptune Lord of the Sea, welcome you all who e're you be. I'm the Lord of the oceans wide, Lord of the rivers and Lord of the tide. My laws are strict, but do not fear, if only you will persevere. To keep the freedom of the seas as recognized by our decrees, here are the Bears and the Suds and the Bath.

They are the only certain paths for all who wish to cross the line and be enrolled as sons and daughters 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

Bears, into the pool!!!

Judge

(Rapping his gavel)
First case!

Scribe

Captain Paulson
(The CO is accused of a trumped up charge and is sentenced to the last man in line.)

Several more charges are read to a select group of people. Each charge is different and of course they are all trumped up. Charges range from being sent to the back of the line to extra pills to any extra close shave. After the selected group of Tadpoles have gone through the remainder, nearly two hundred, are called forth to receive their medicine and to be cleansed. When all or nearly all of the Tadpoles have been initiated, the Herald calls attention for King Neptune's farewell special:

Neptune

I, King Neptune, the Lord of the Brine welcome you all, new subjects of mine. I'm the Lord of the oceans wide, Lord of the rivers and Lord of the tide. My laws are strict, but do not fear, if only you will persevere. To keep the freedom of the seas as recognized by our decrees. I command you, go now, you many. Take what you have learned to future days, I go now below my vigils to keep. Farewell ALGONQUIN's!

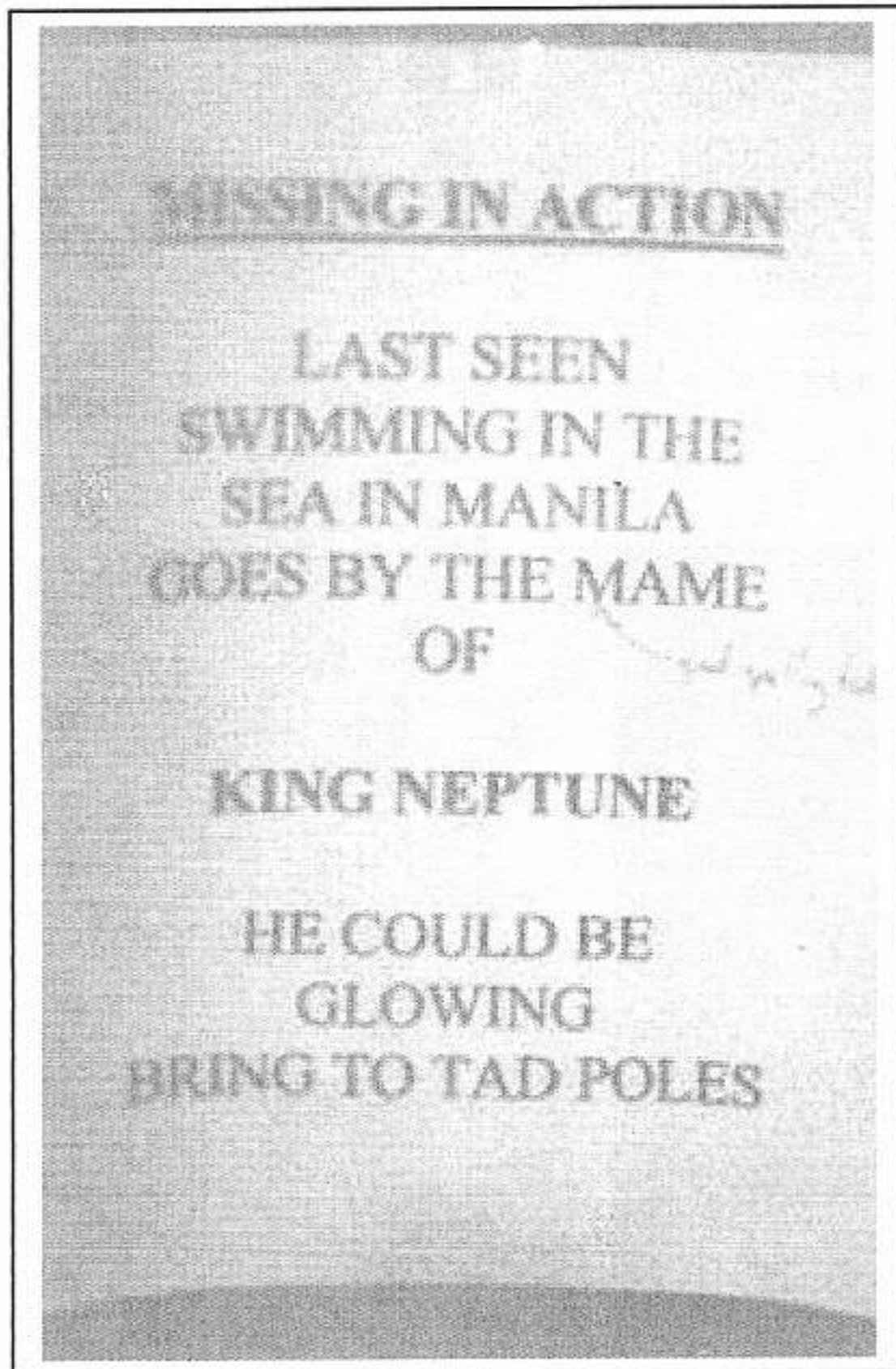
King Neptune now exits the stage.

FINIS



The Pictures

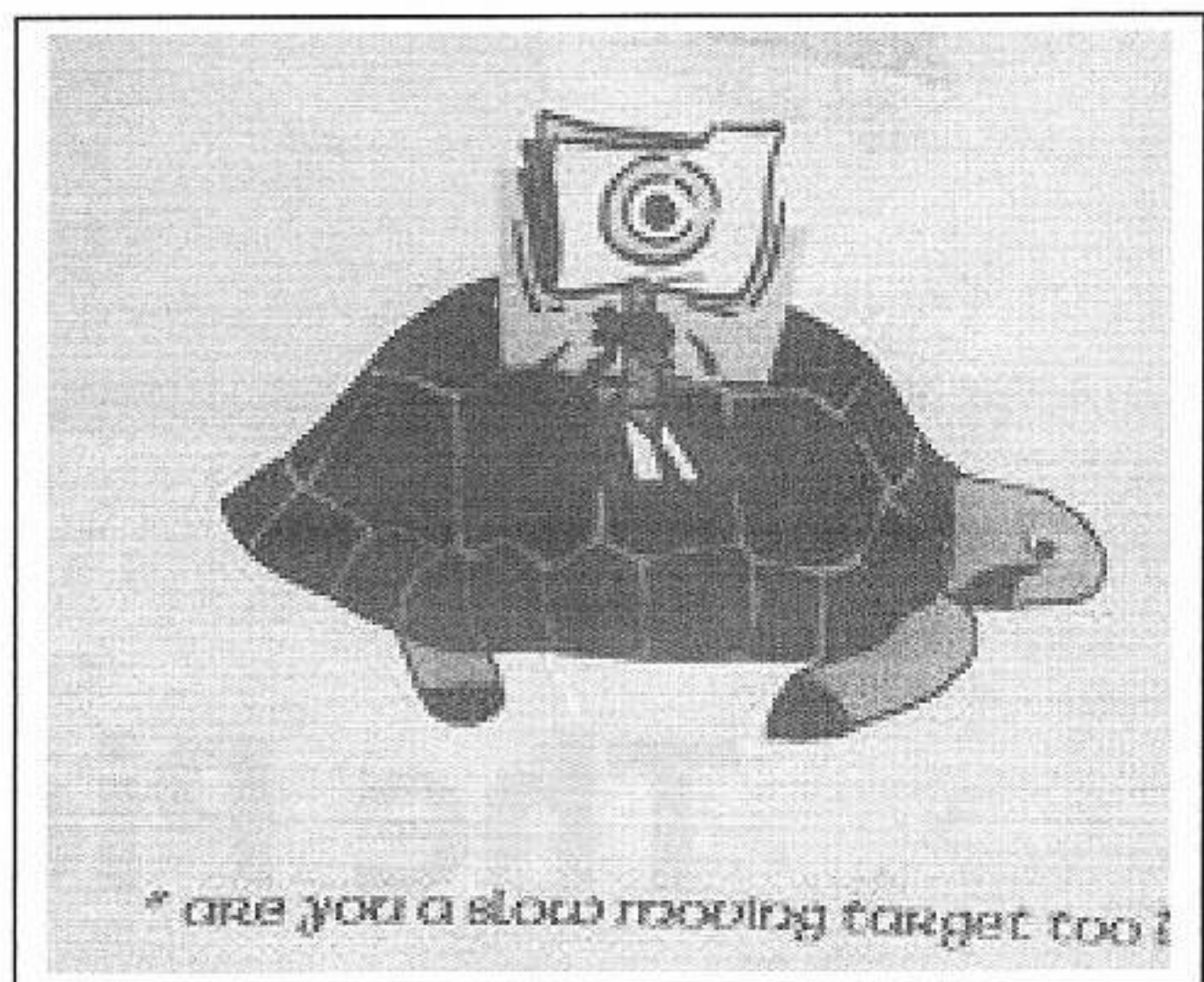
Let the Games begin... or Psychological Warfare



Spelling mistakes included

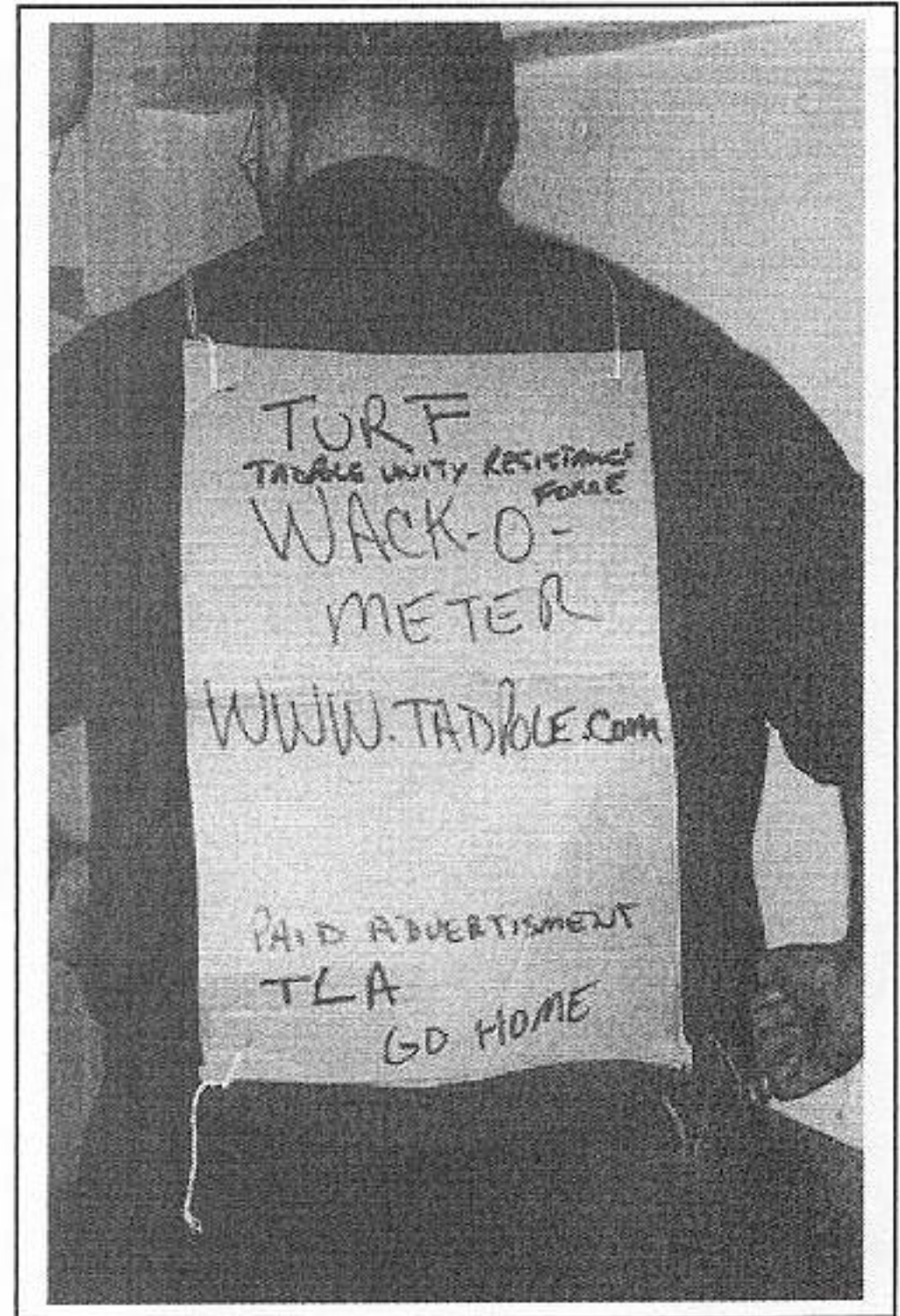
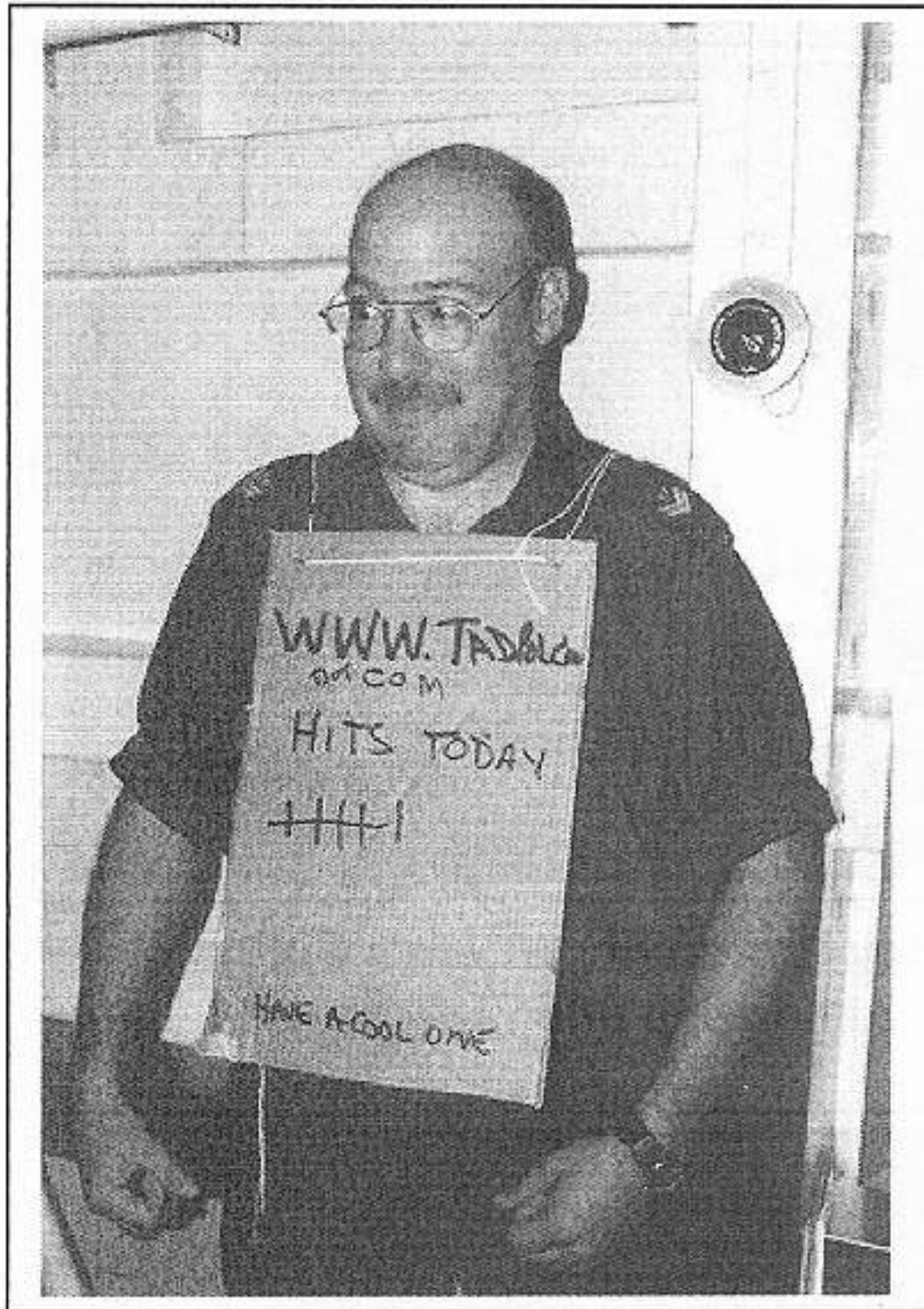


We're shaking in our boots... NOT!!

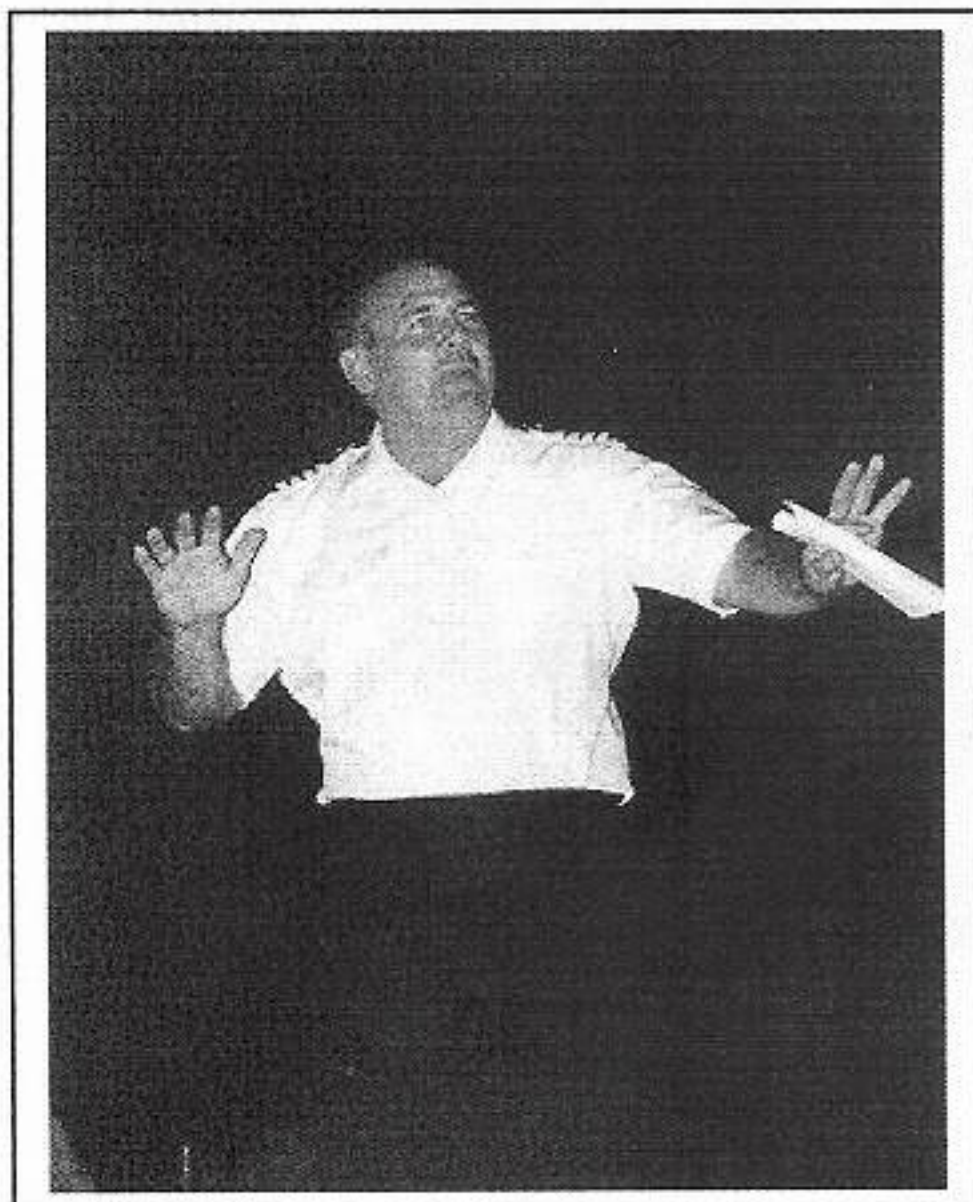


...and this was supposed to be scary.

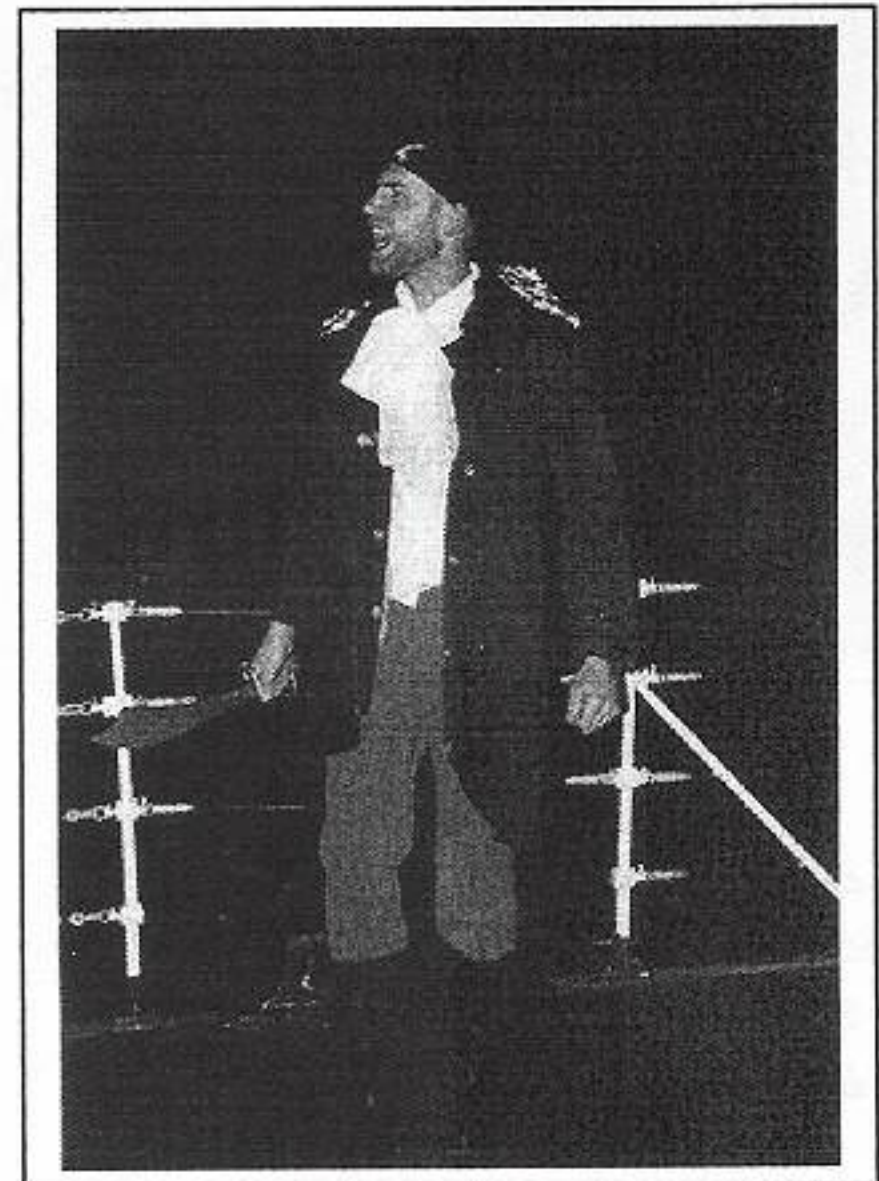
The Tadpole Welcome Wagon goes online...



Inspect the Guard!

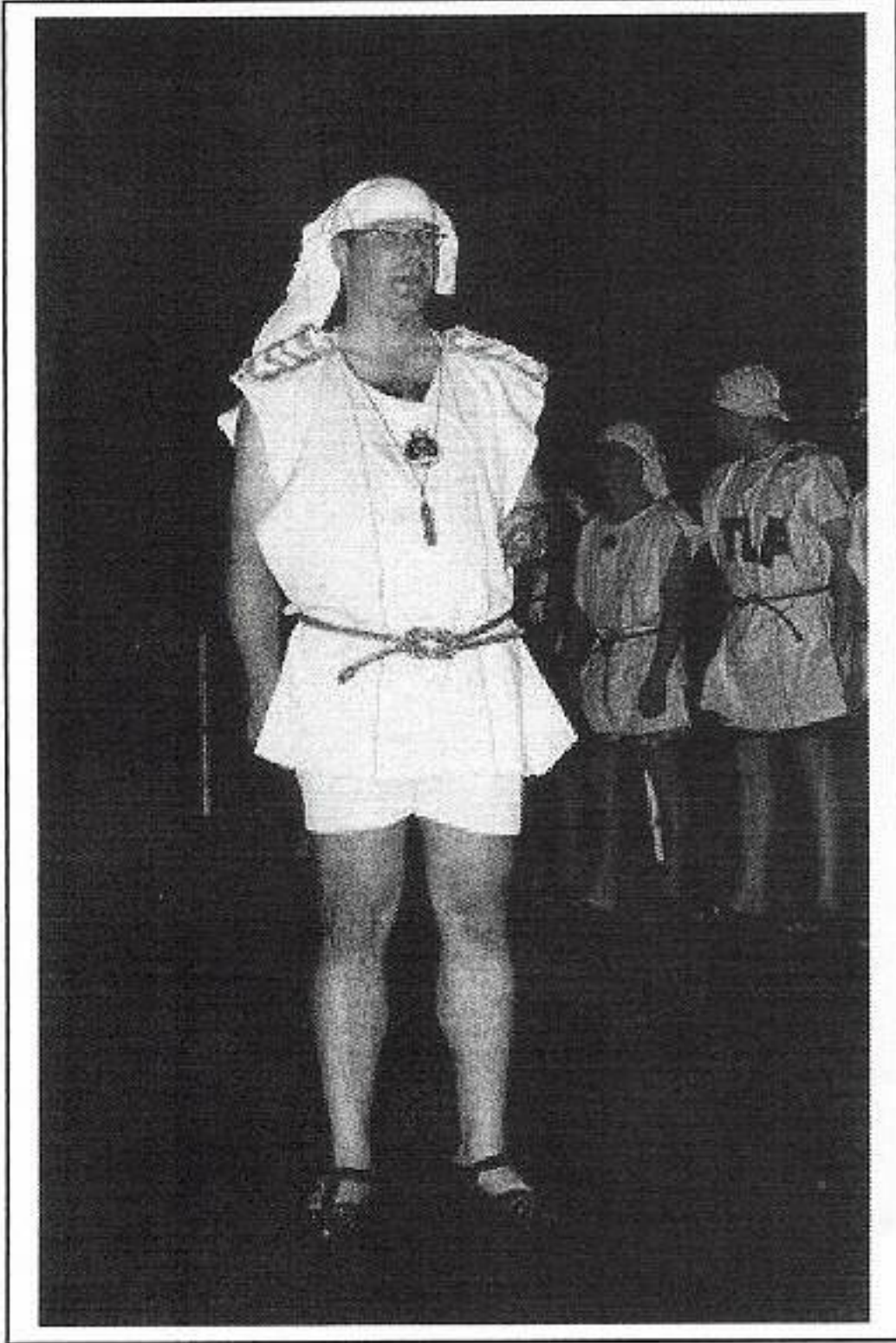


If I look BIG and Scary maybe...

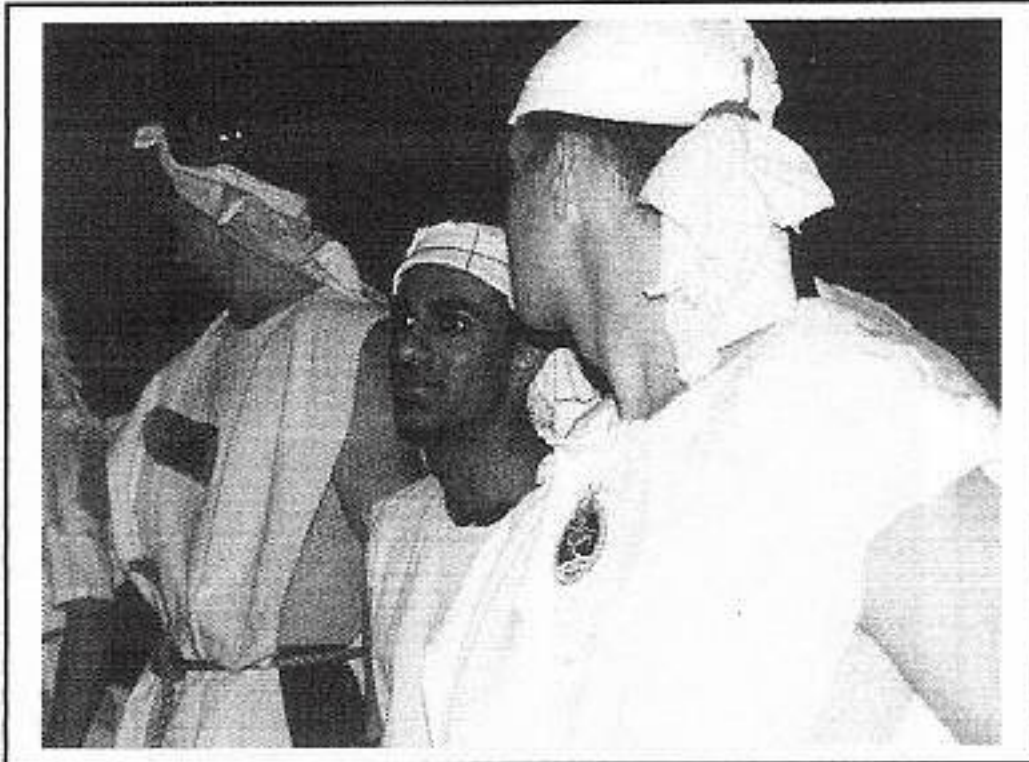


...for trying to look BIG and scary...

...Fall-in the Guard!



I forgot my lines

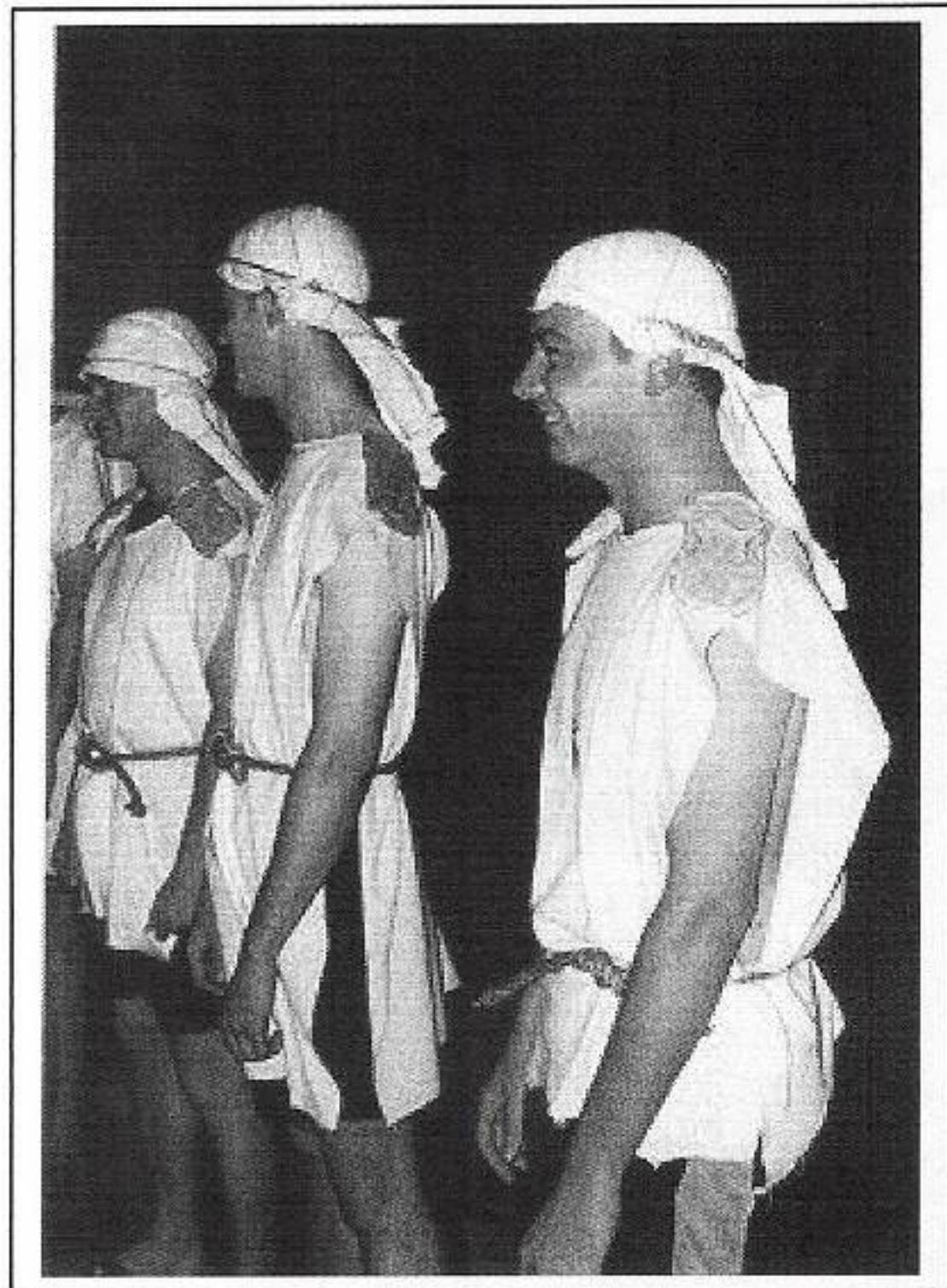


No talking in ranks!

*"What a dark and dreary night,
all these TADPOLES in my sight,
as you scan these pics you'll see,
a dark and dreary bunch indeed!"*



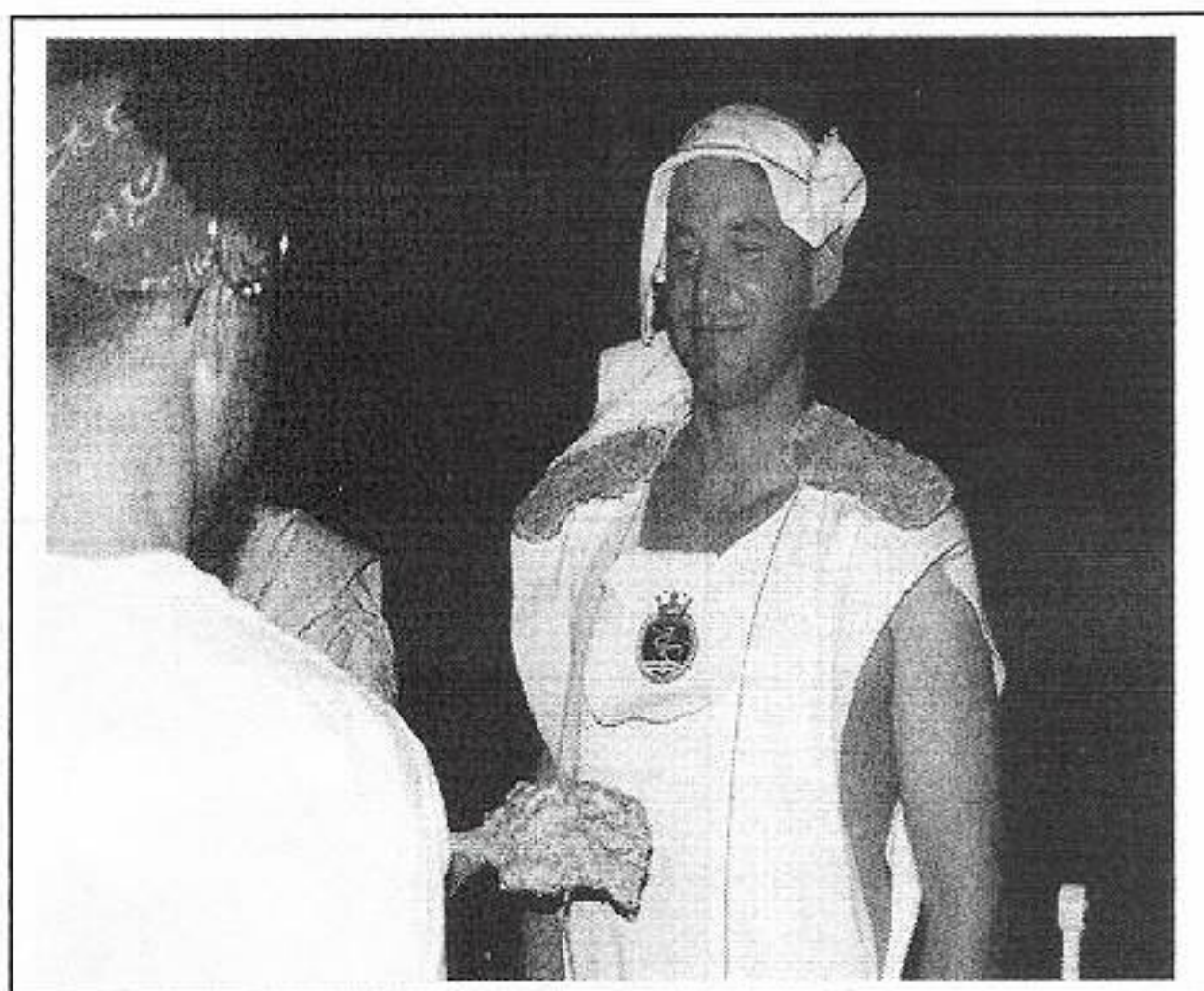
Hey Professor! Where's Gilligan?



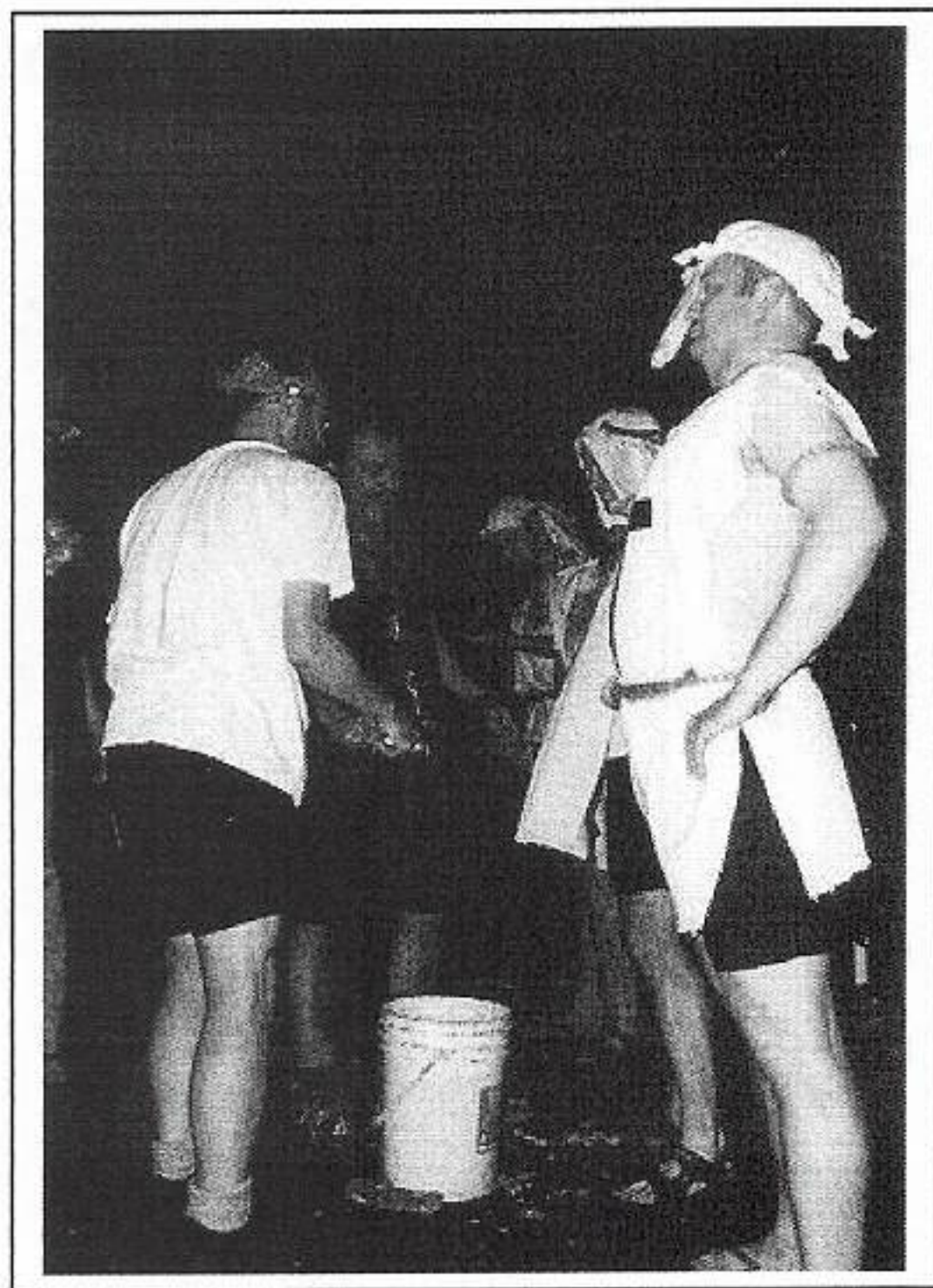
When's my turn?



What a motley looking crew!



Oh Ya! Give it to me baby!



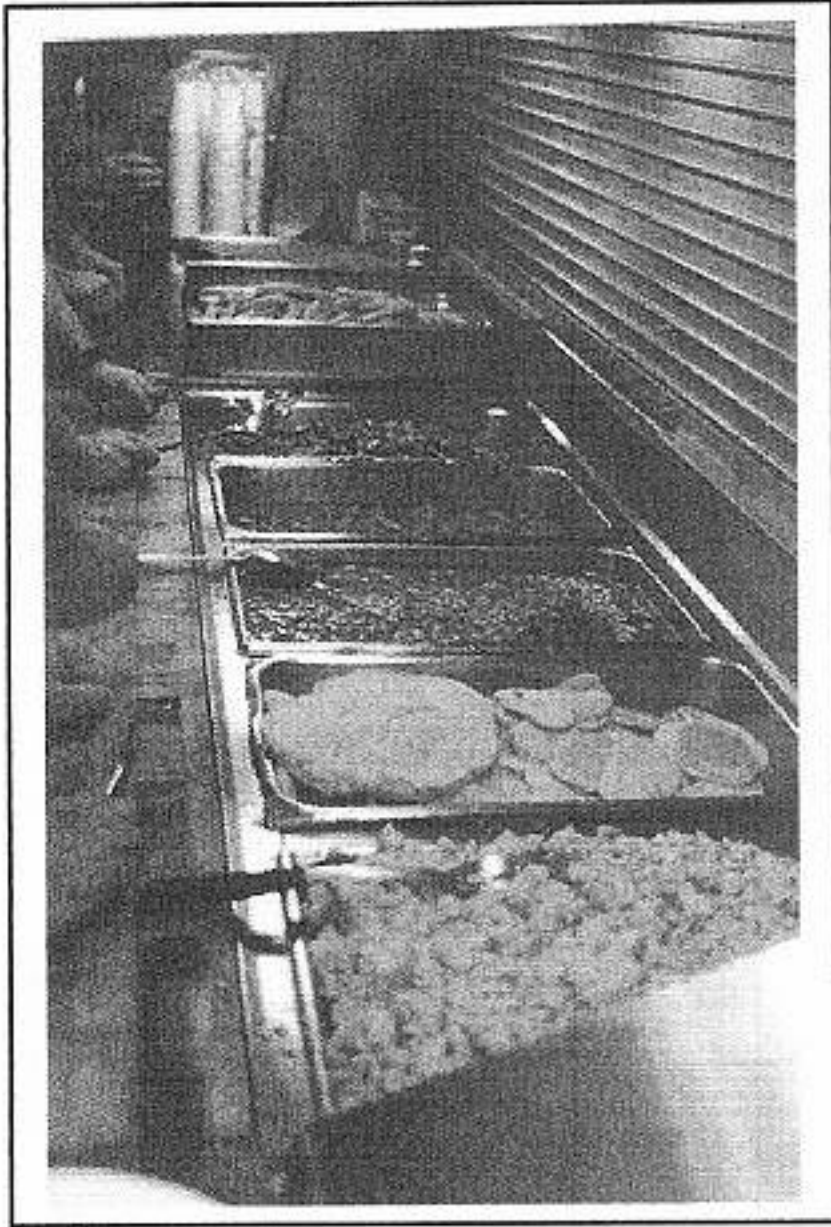
If I look tough maybe they'll go away.



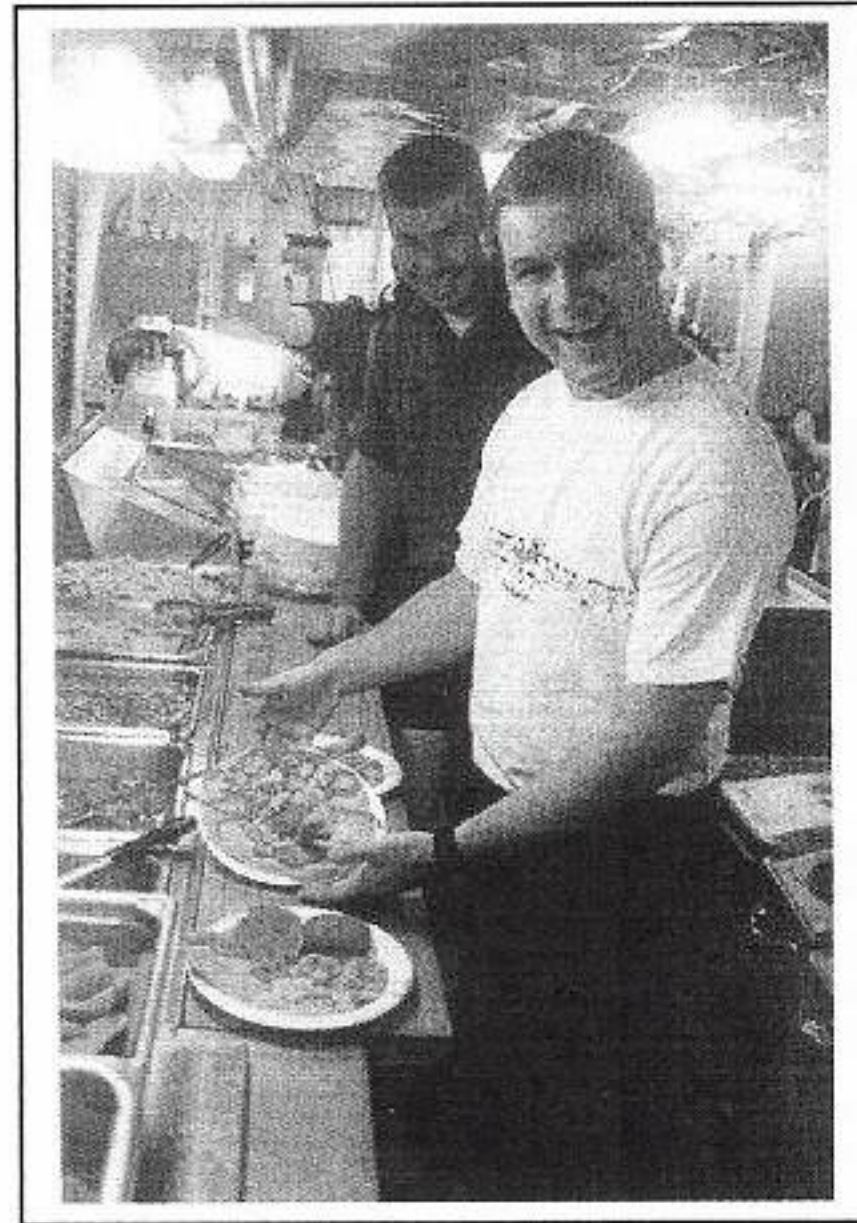
SWORD! That's barely a knife!

DING-A! DING-A! DING-A-LING!

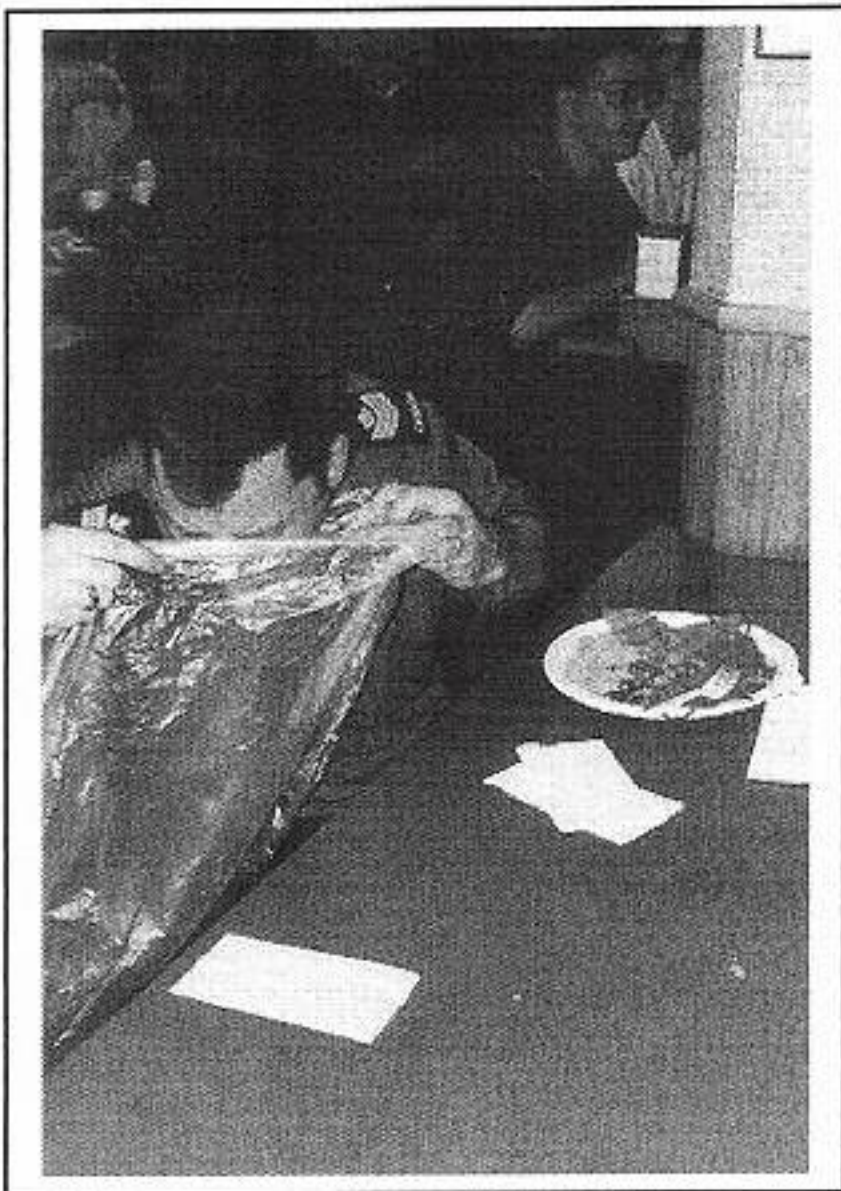
Come and get it!



Scrumptillyisious!



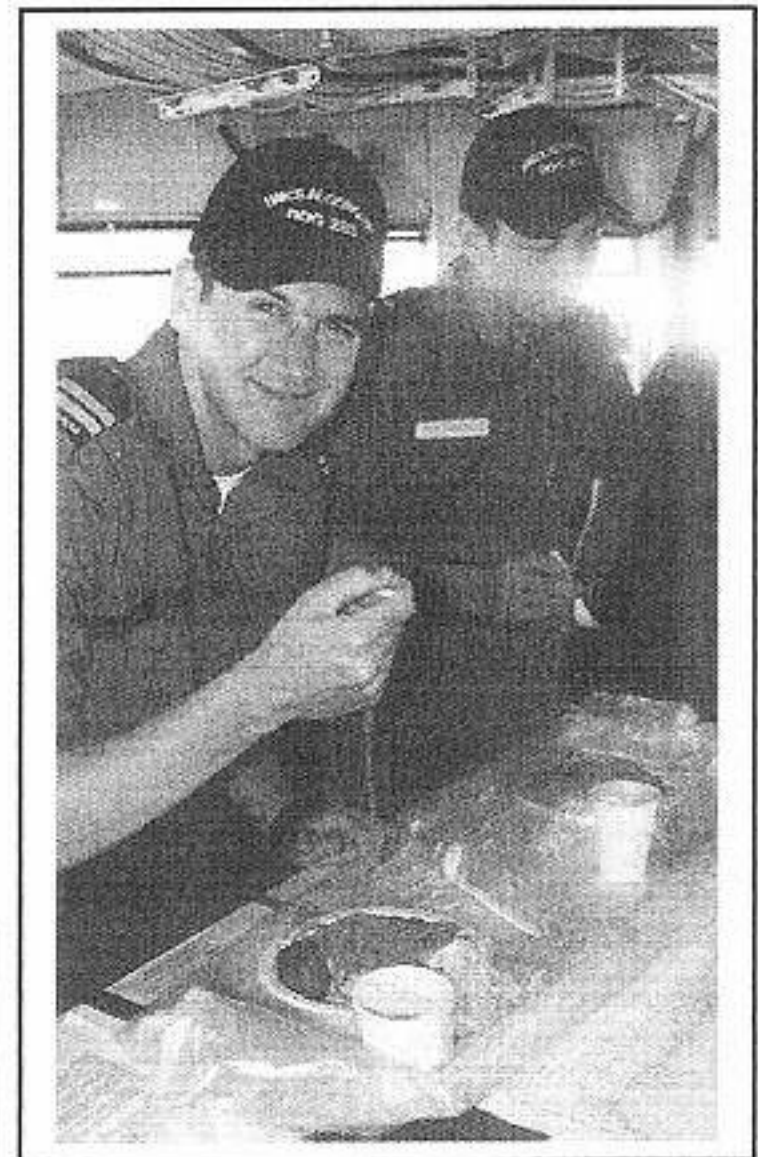
Breakfast is served



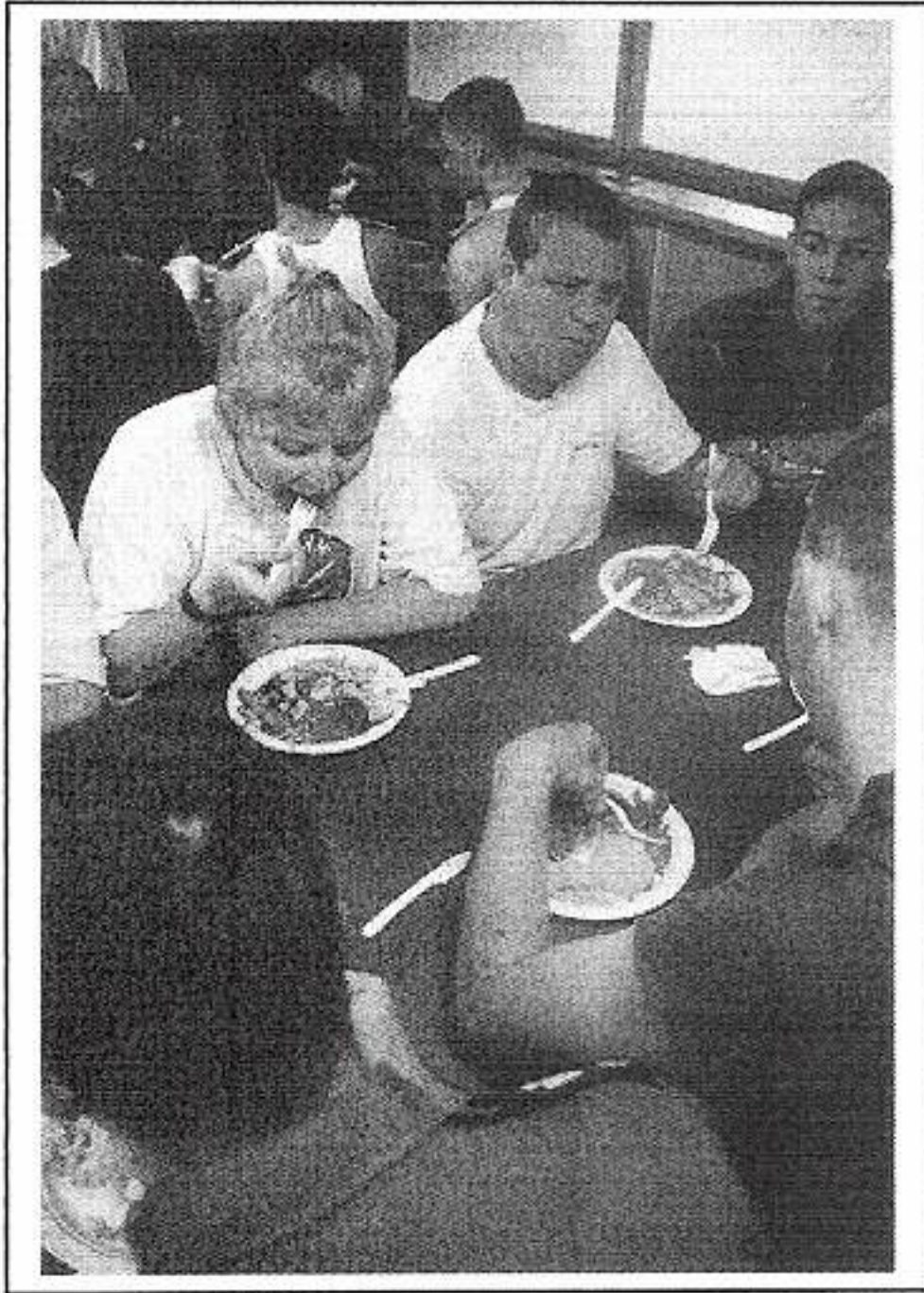
Hey! There's my liver!



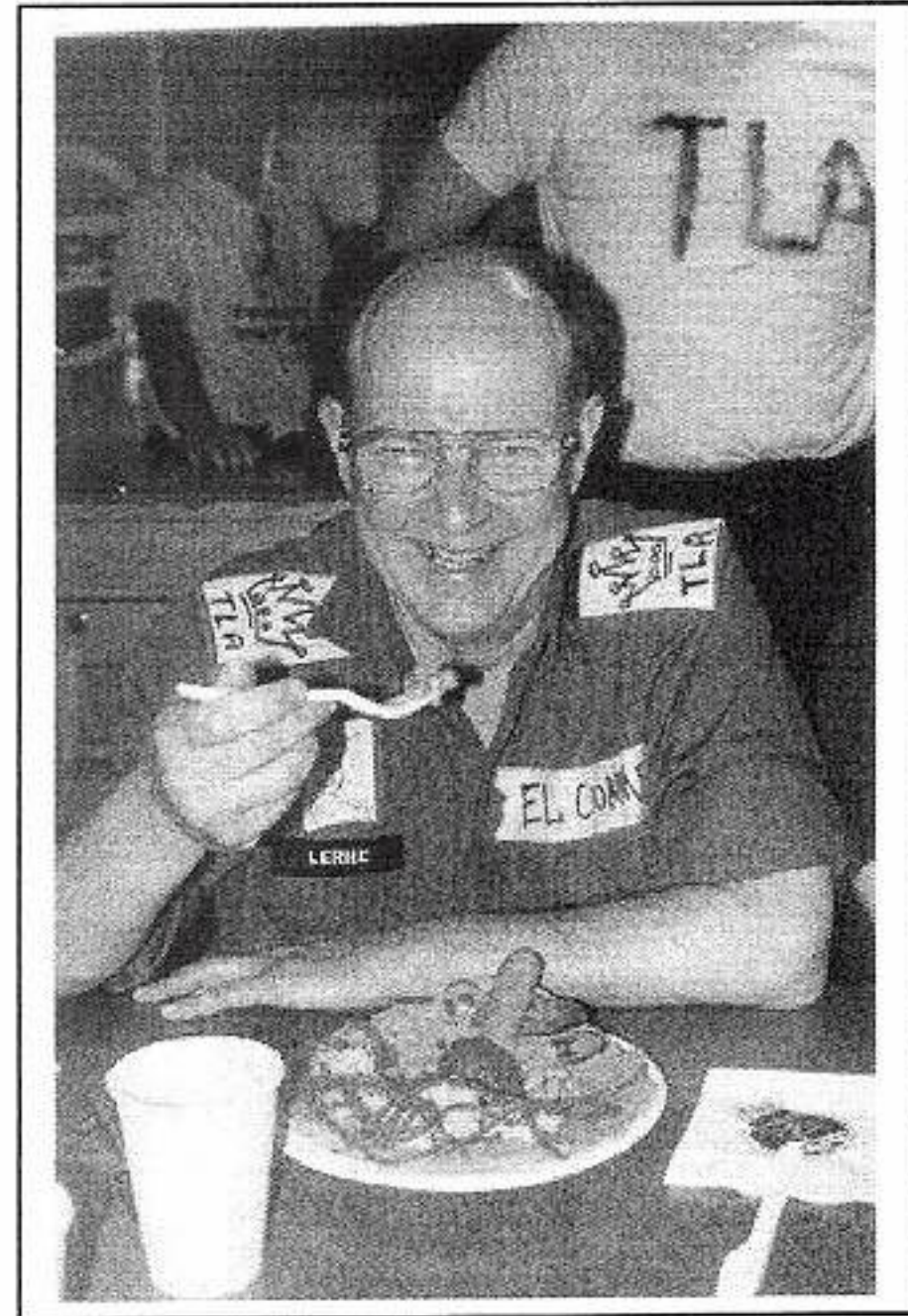
What mean "This ain't Egypt anymore, Toto?"



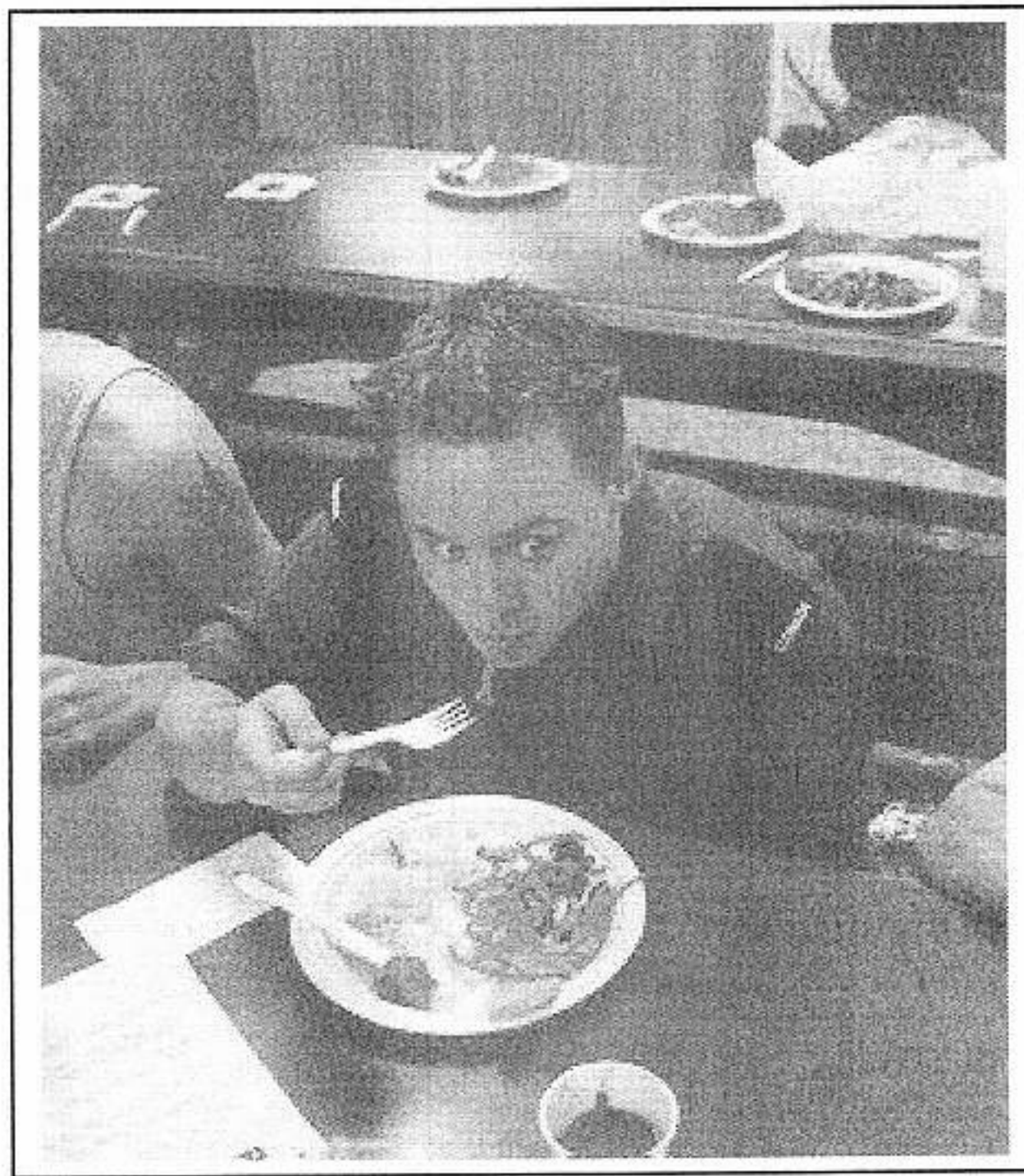
Smile for the camera



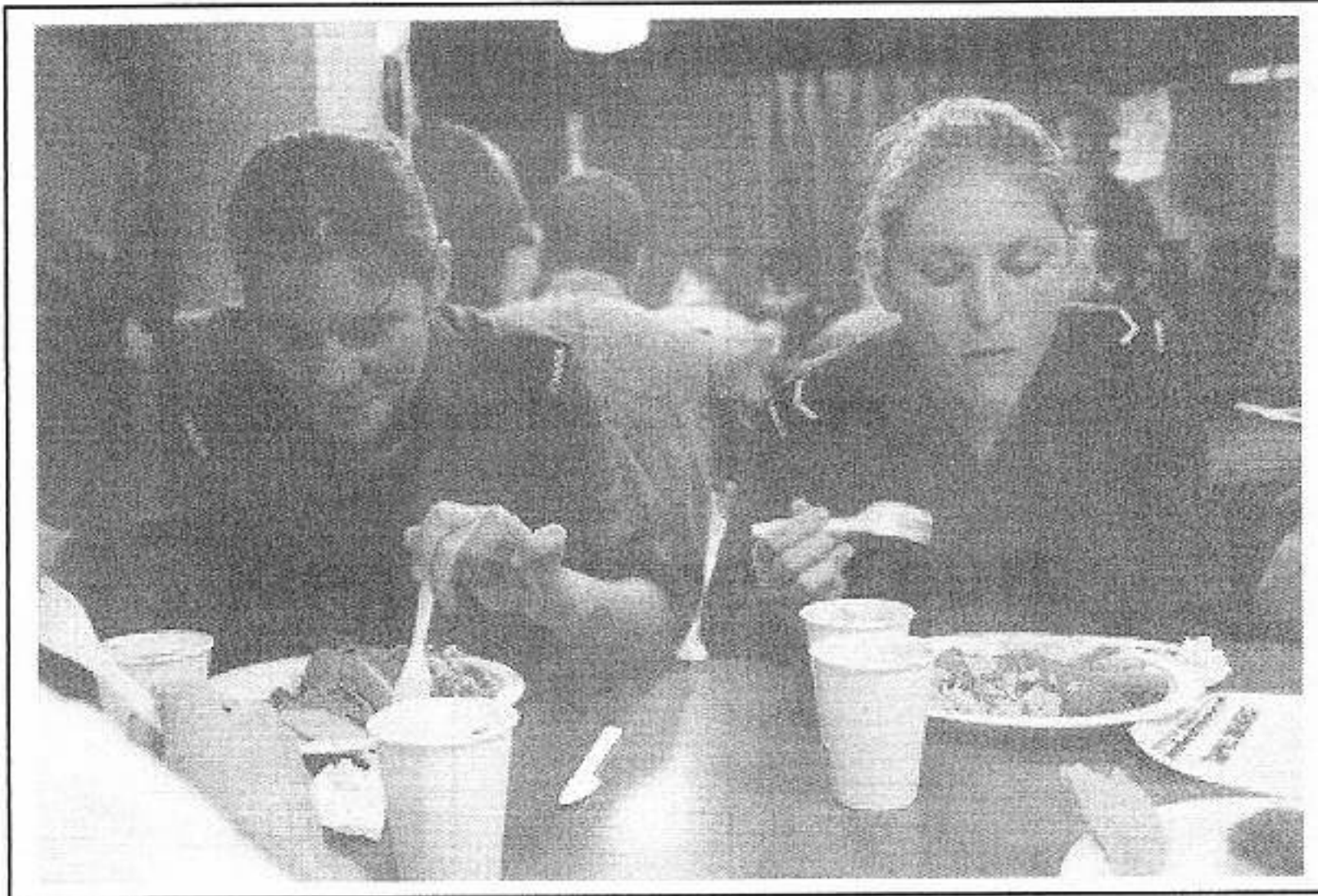
This ain't so bad.



I'm still smiling 'cause I haven't tasted it yet.

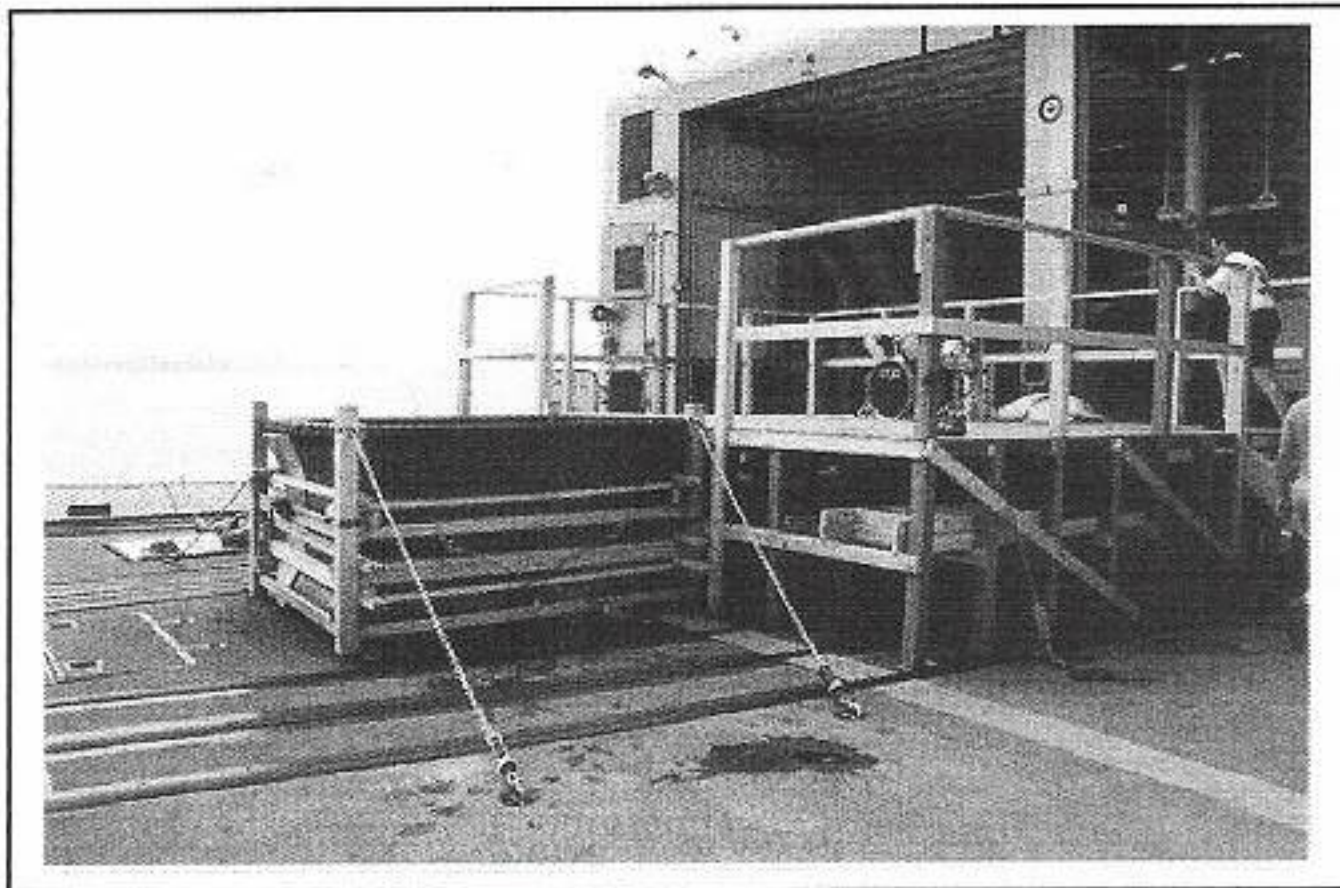


All Right! Just like I make at home!



Breakfast at Tiffany's

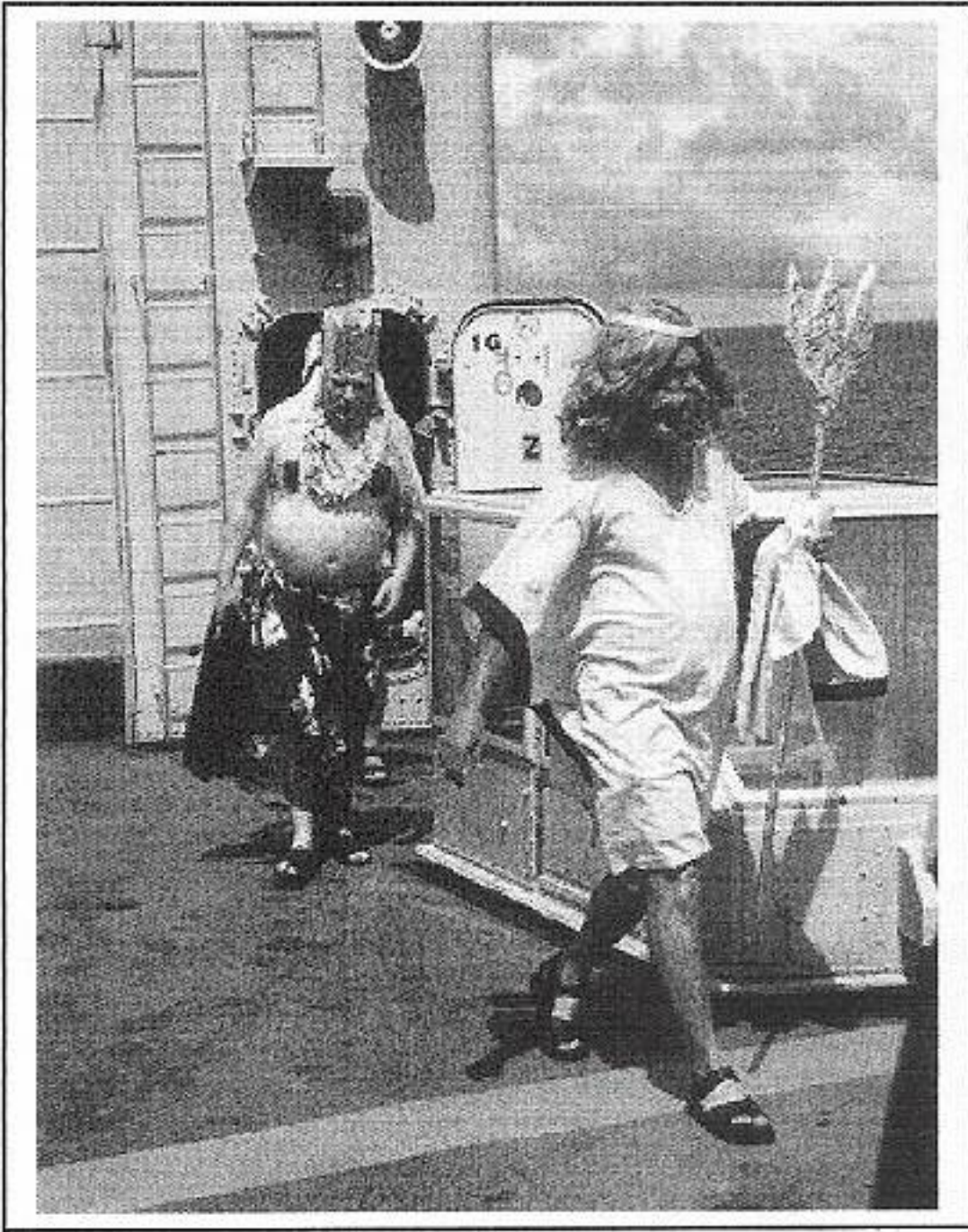
King Neptune's Court



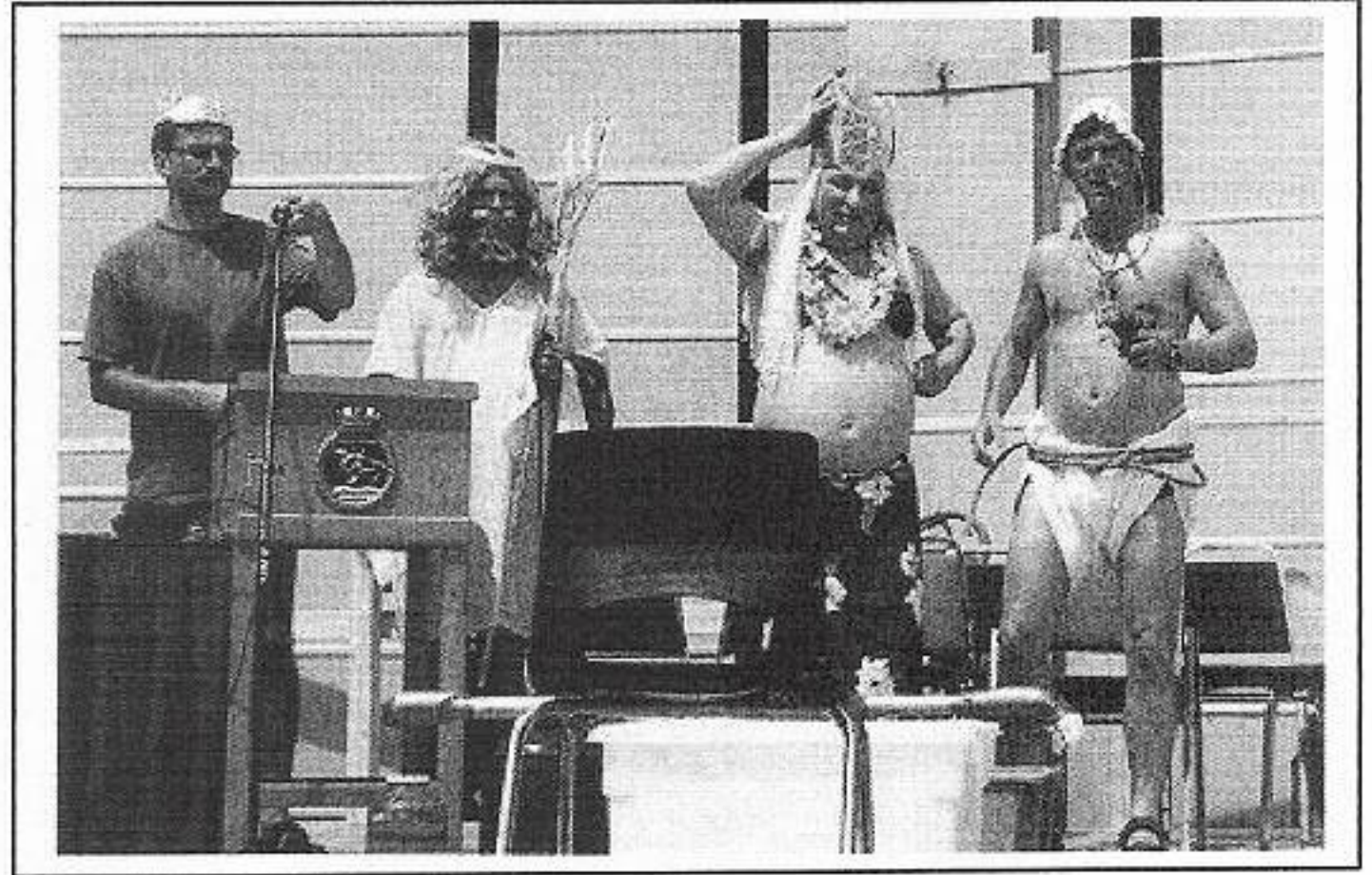
The stage is set...



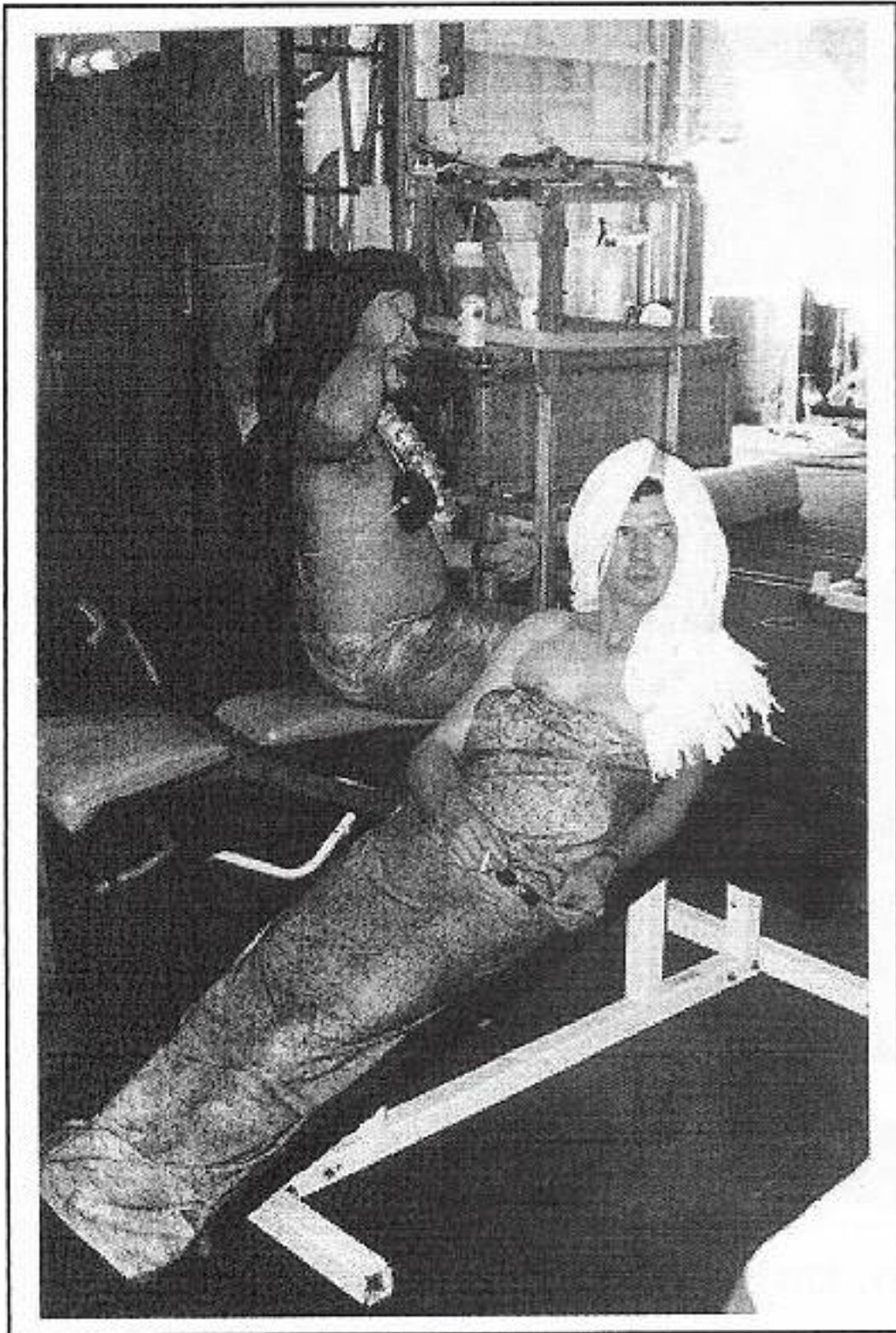
"All rise for King Neptune!"



Enter King Neptune



One sexy Queen, one ugly baby



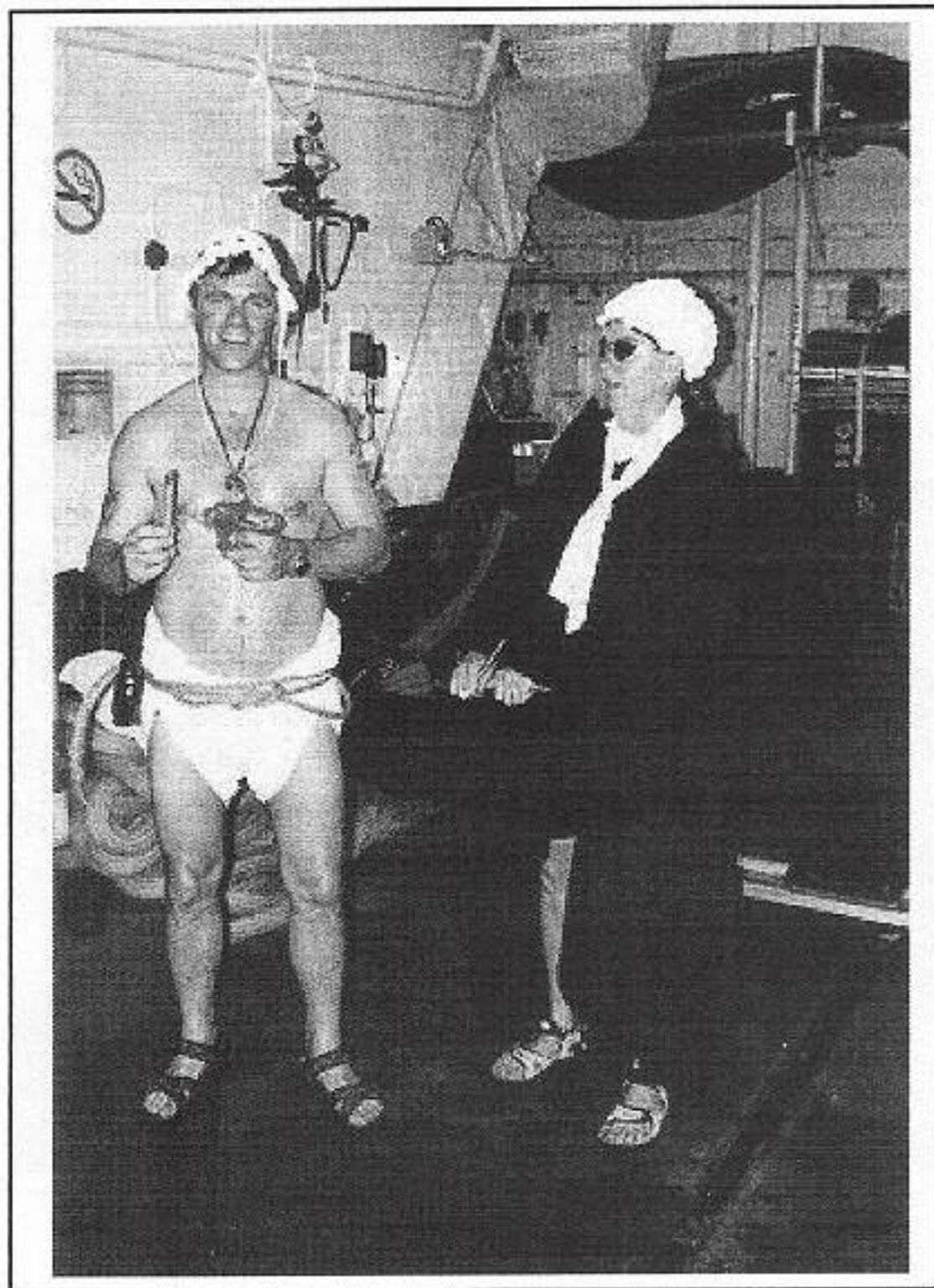
Nice shine on those scales, Baby!



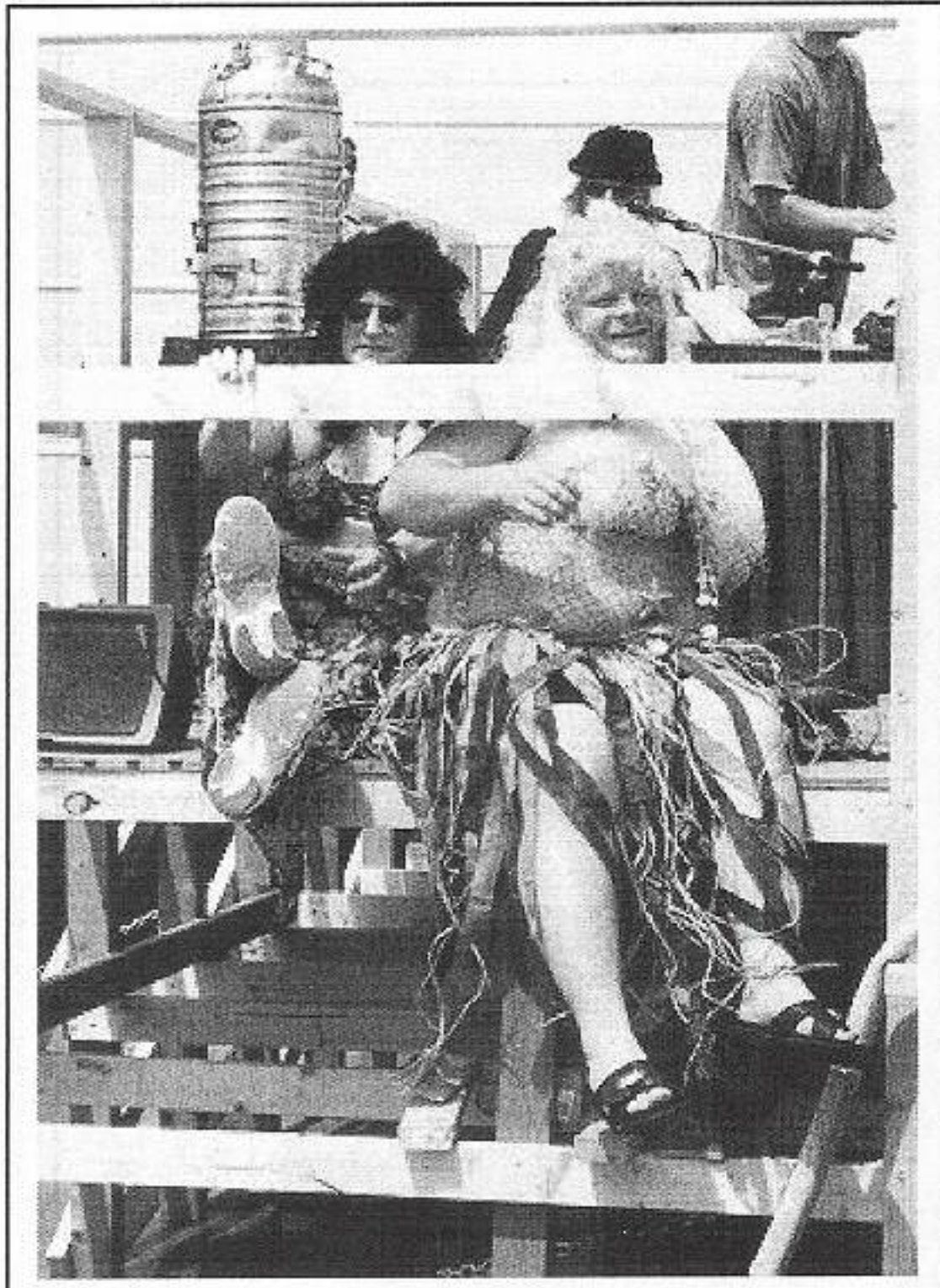
(Counter clock-wise from front left)
The Good, the Bad, the Ugly and the Jurassic?



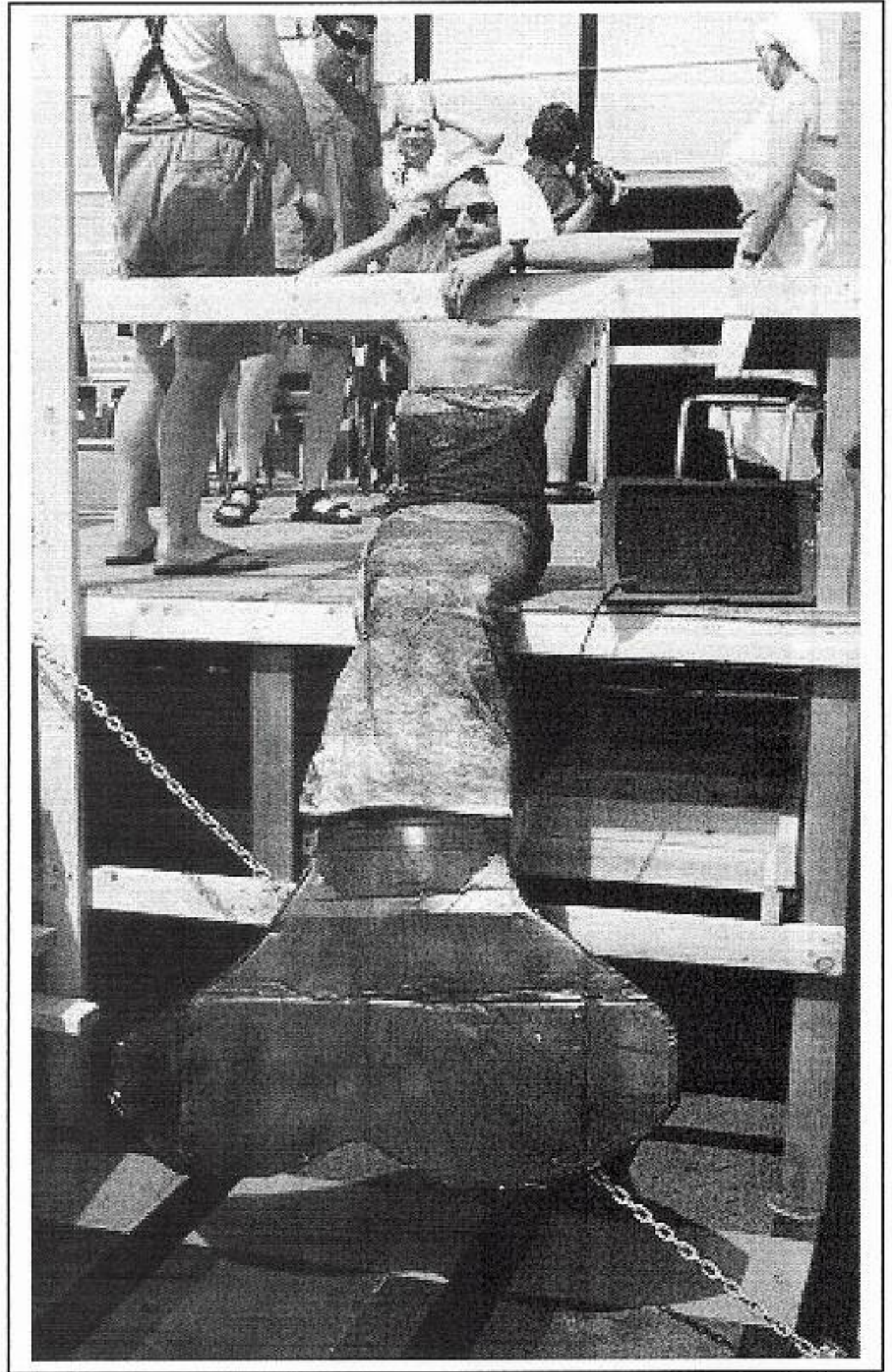
Escapes from the Rocky Horror Picture Show



**"... and they said smoking would
Stunt your growth."**



One, two, three TONS of mermaid!



There's something Fishy here.



**"We'll give you a
REAL close shave!"**

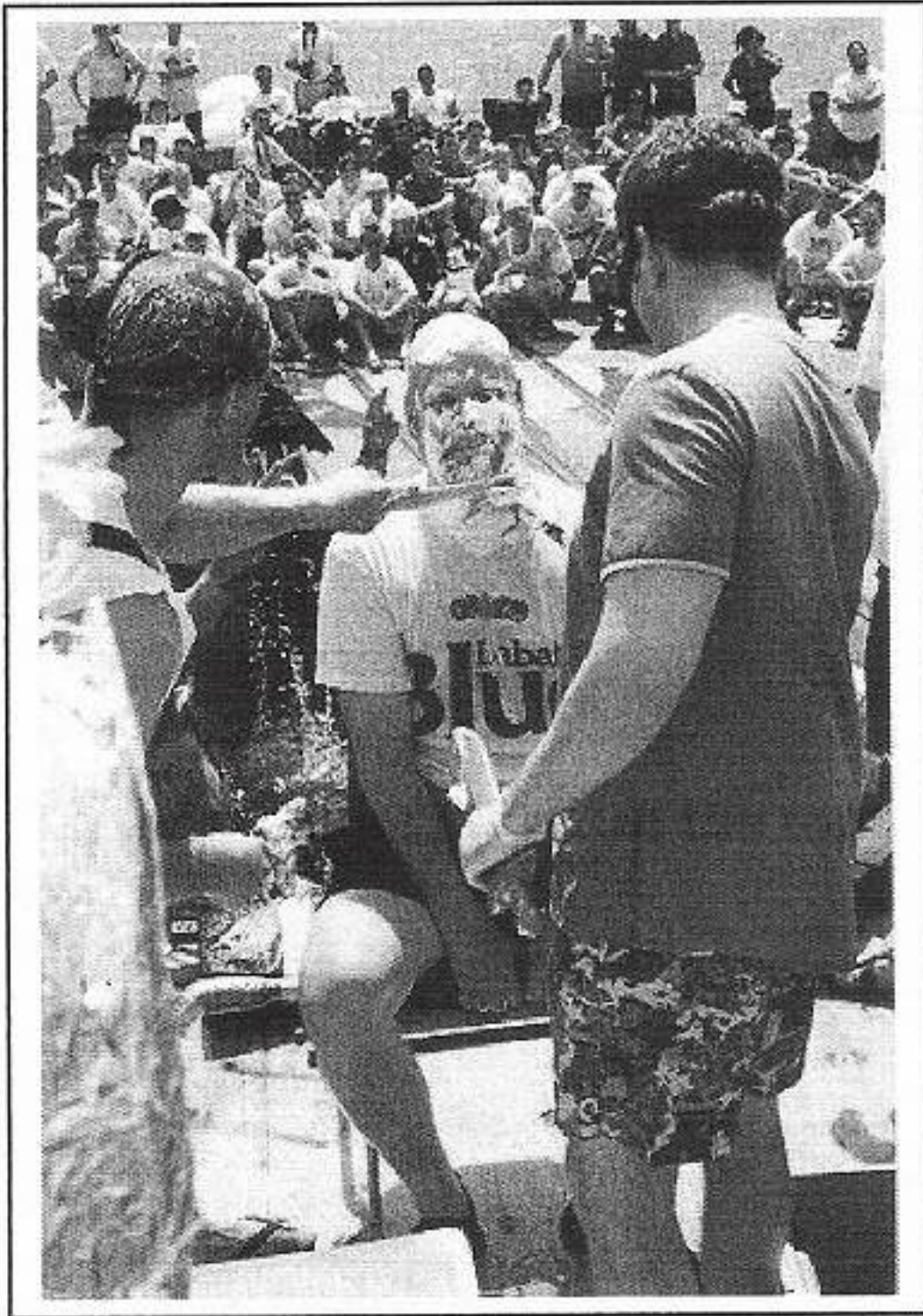


Oh Baby, Oh Baby, Oh!

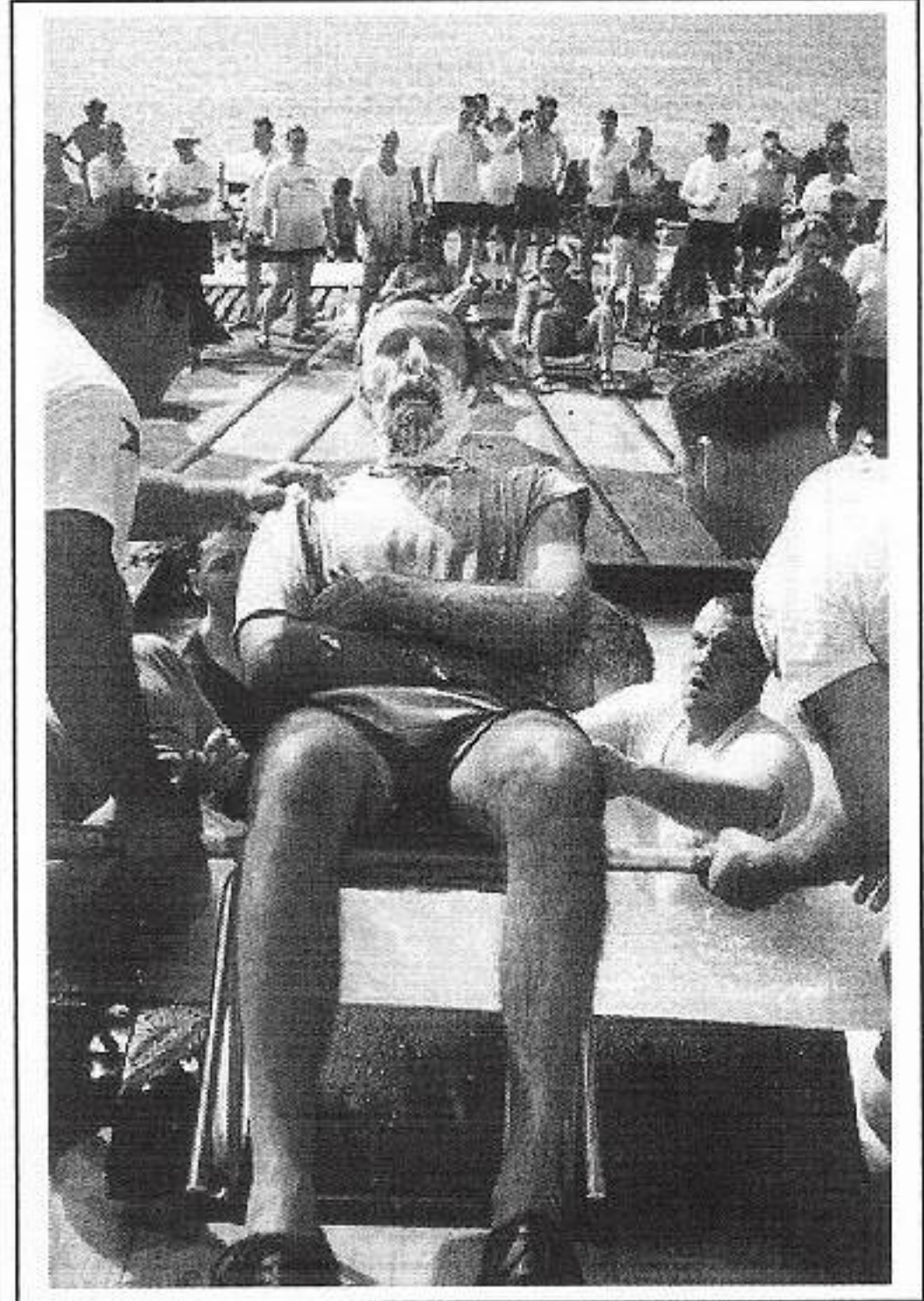
AND NOW, A FEW SPECIAL CASES



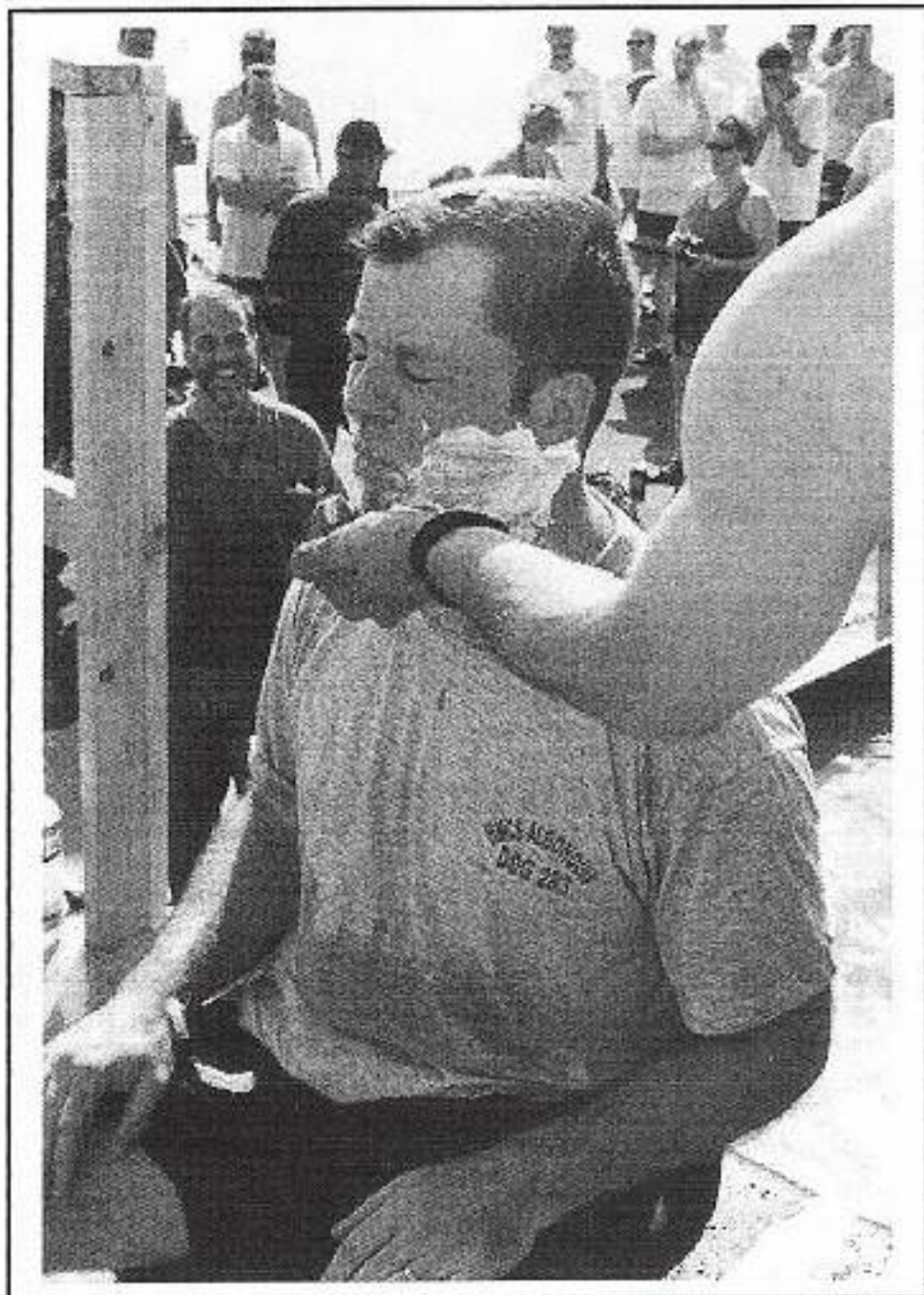
"You are hereby BANISHED to the last in line!"



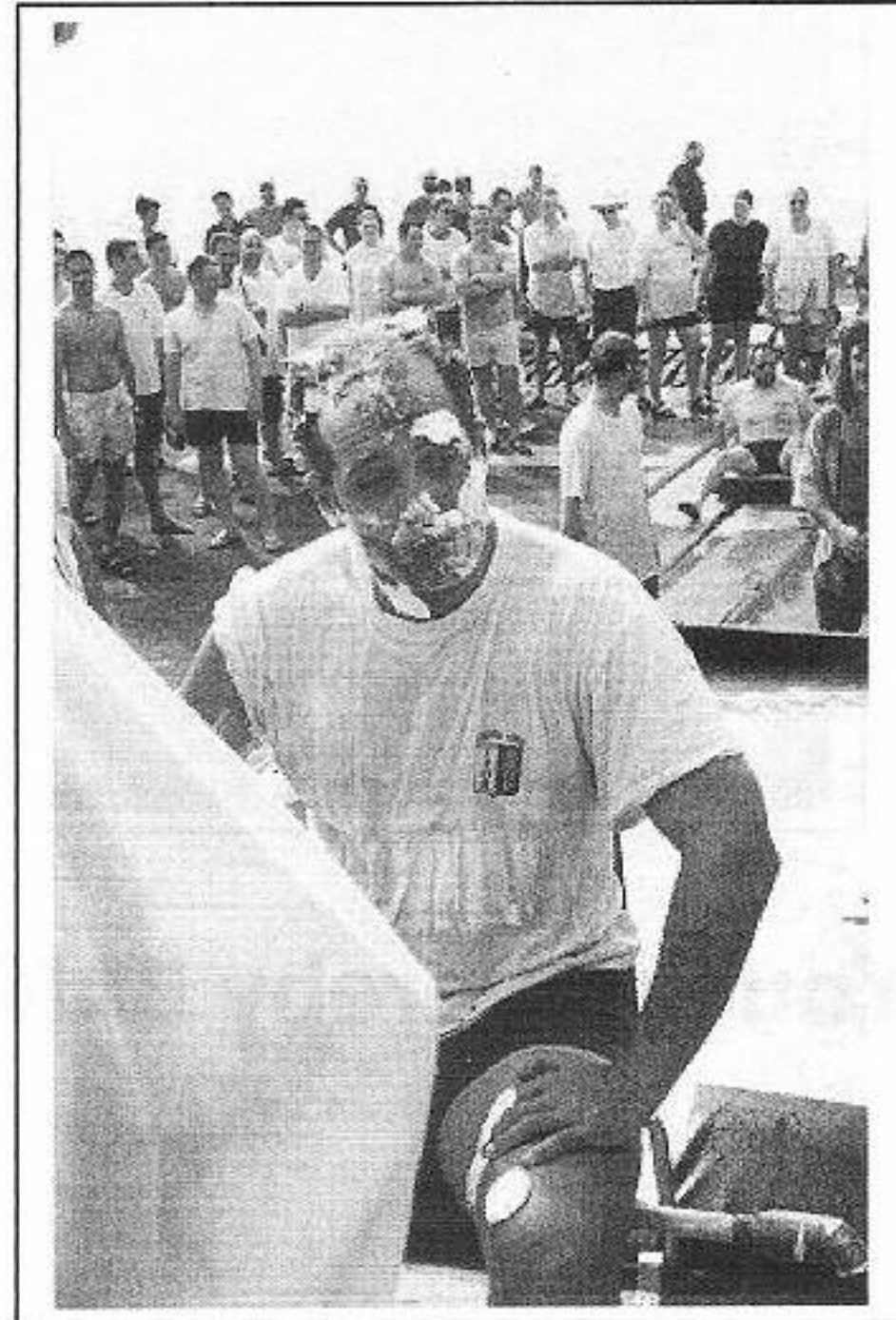
"I said just a LITTLE off the top!"



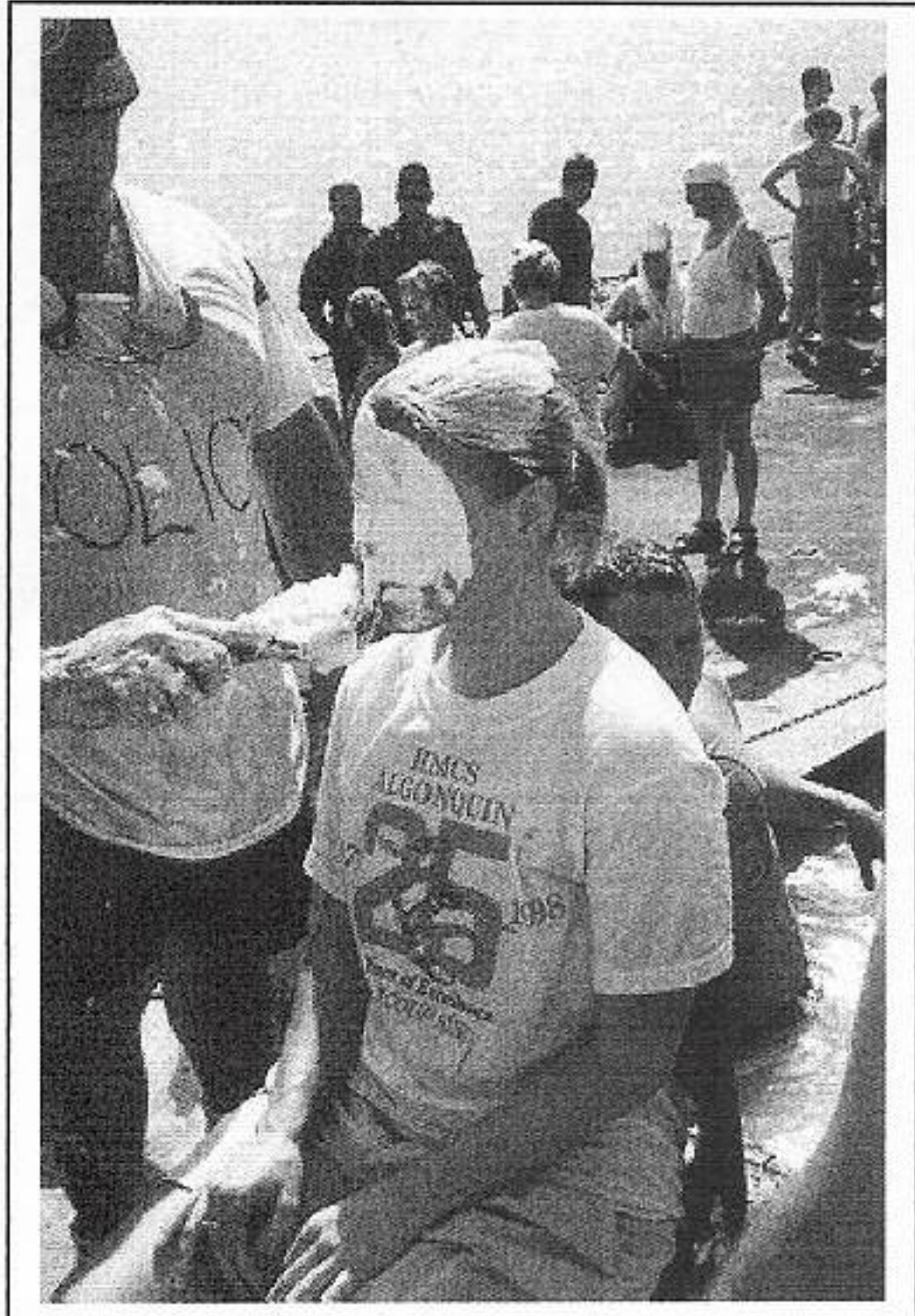
Even the Learned must go



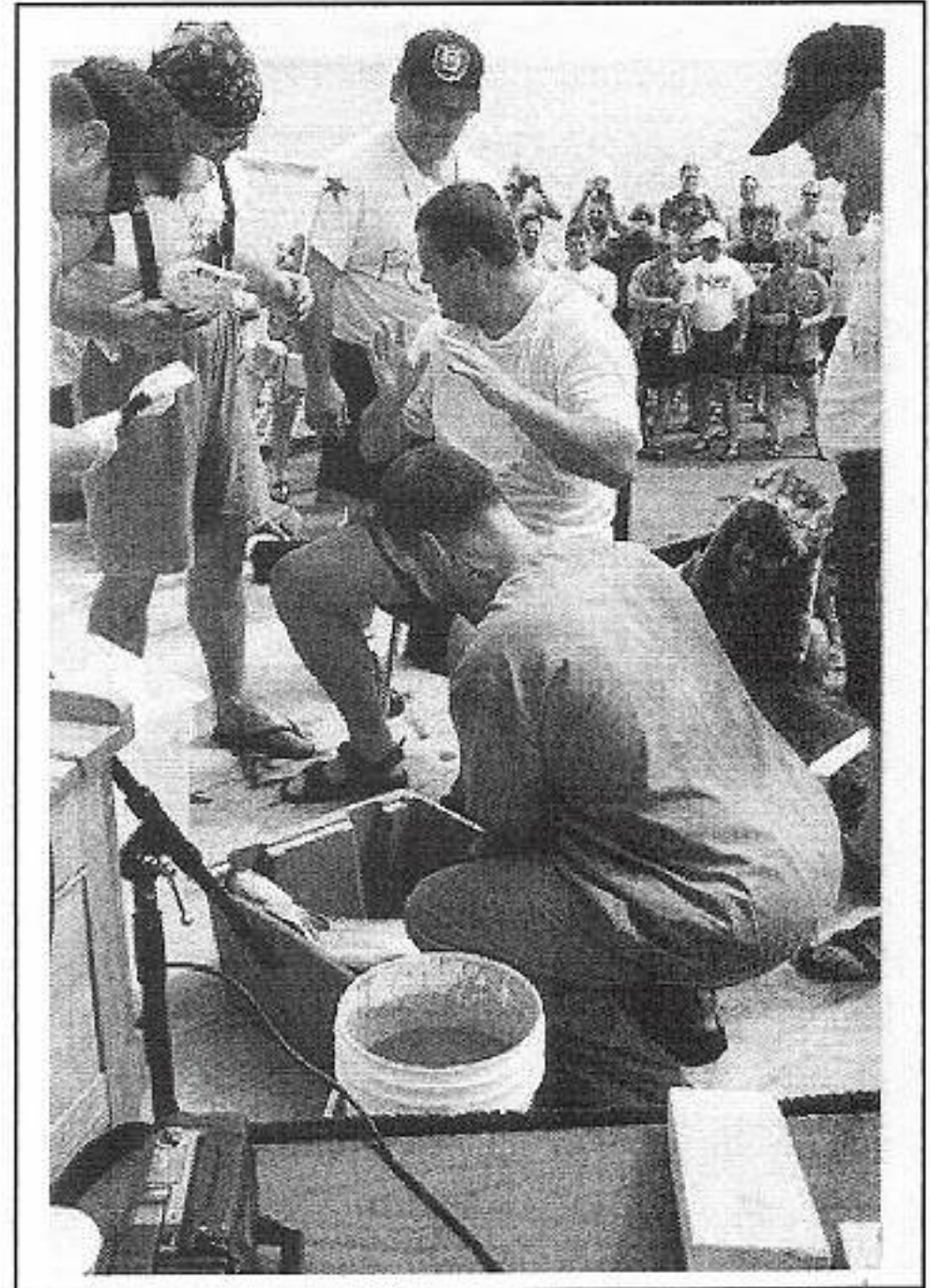
I think I'm gonna die



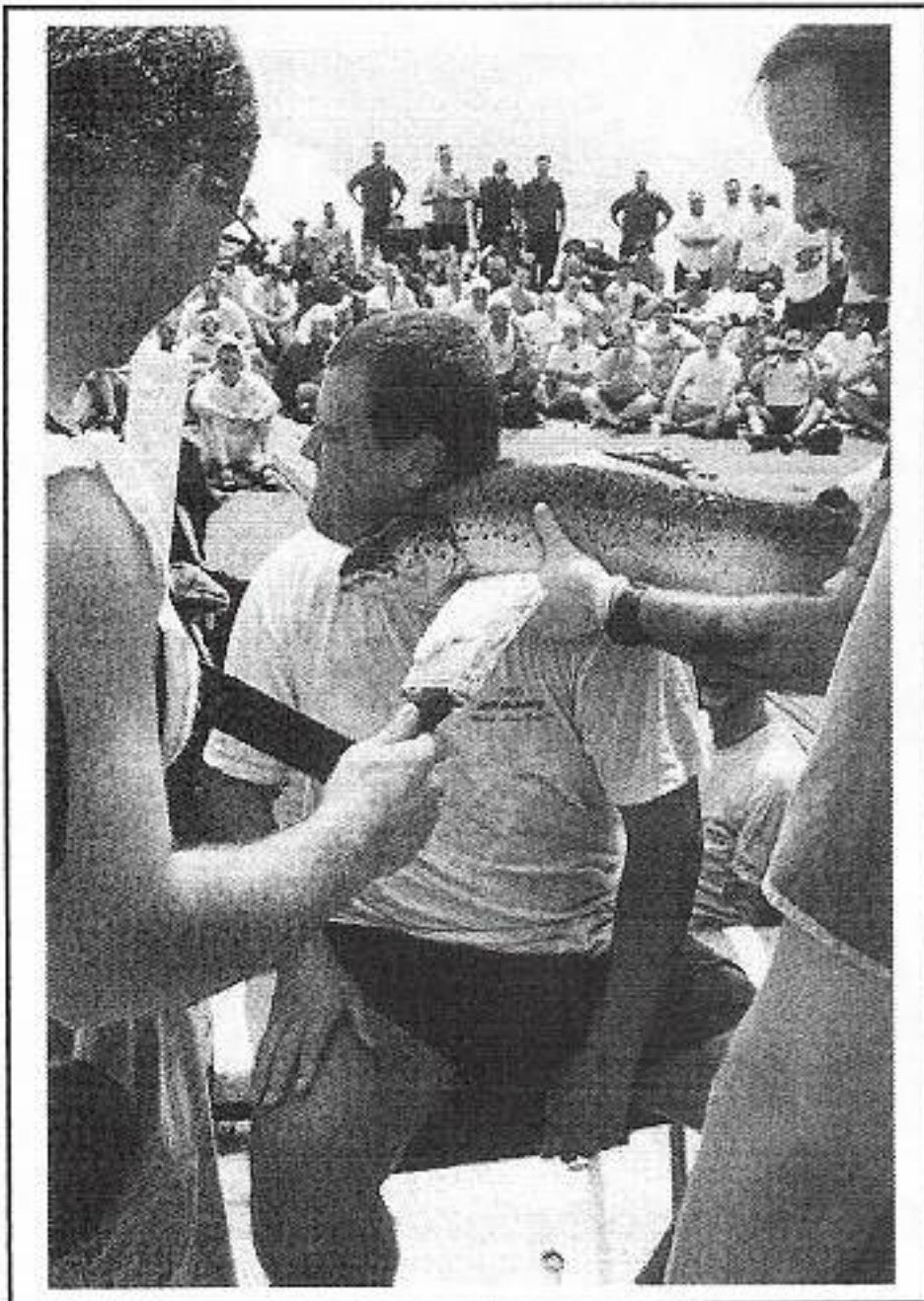
**Our turn to give you some medicine,
Doc!**



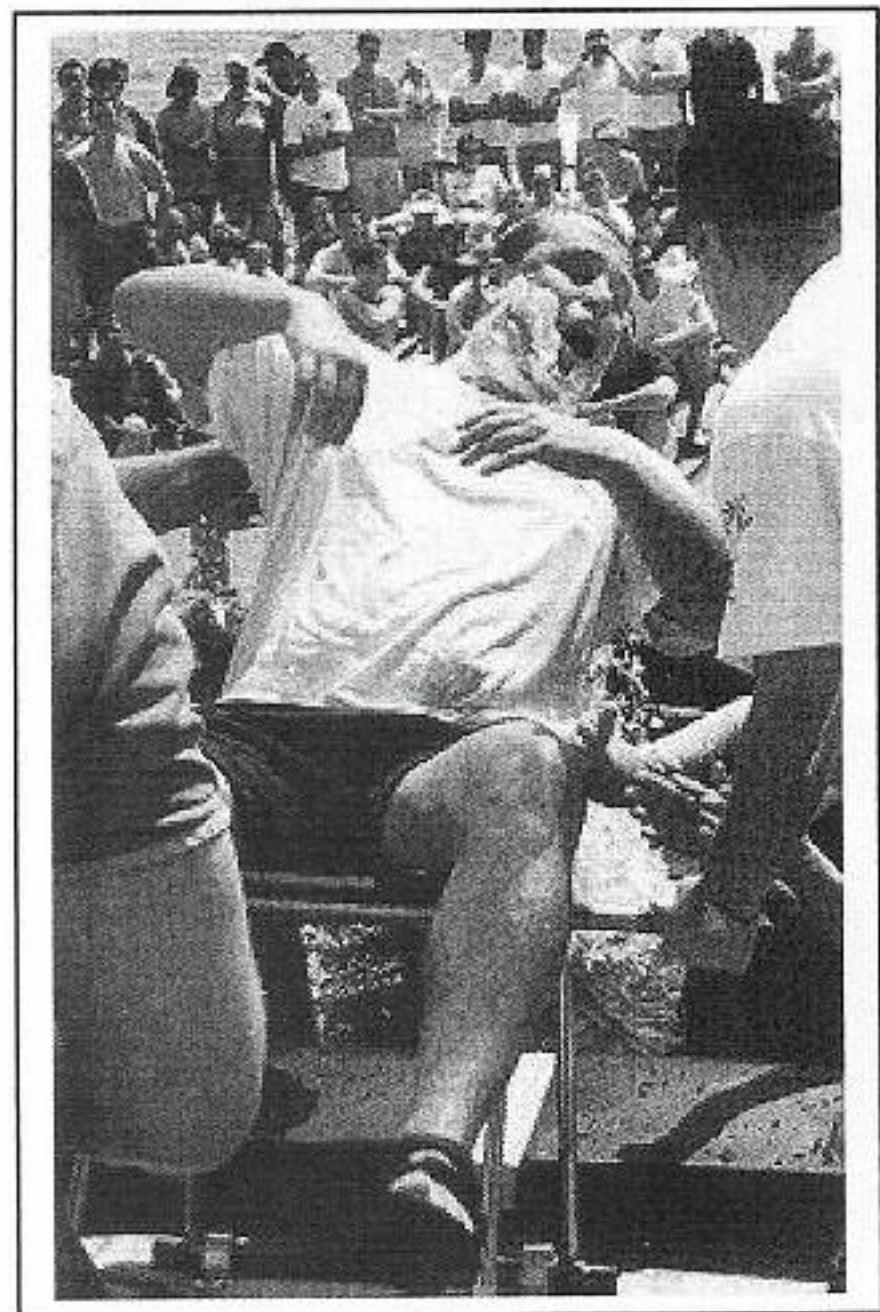
"Really, is this good for the complexion?"



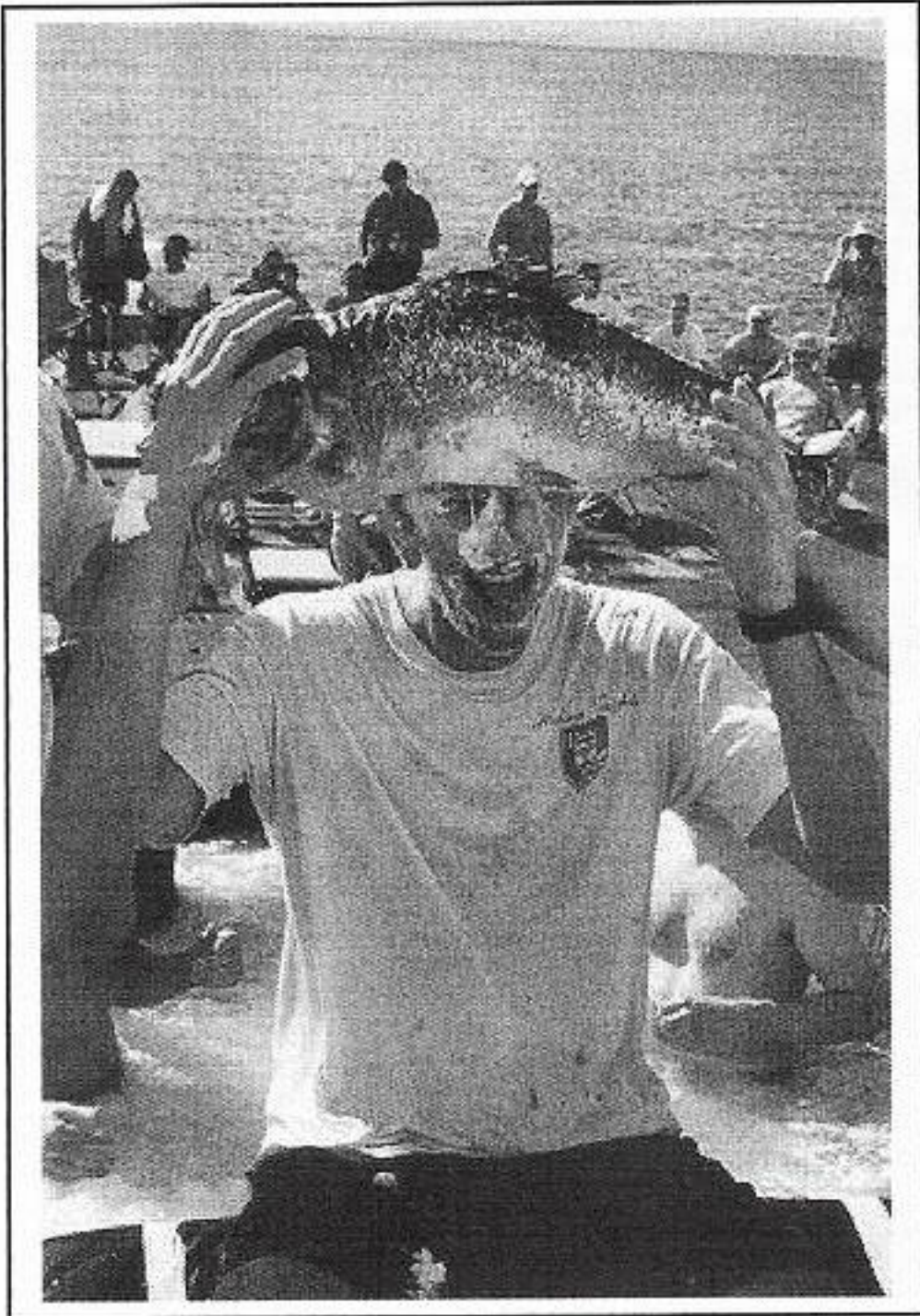
In the face of adversity



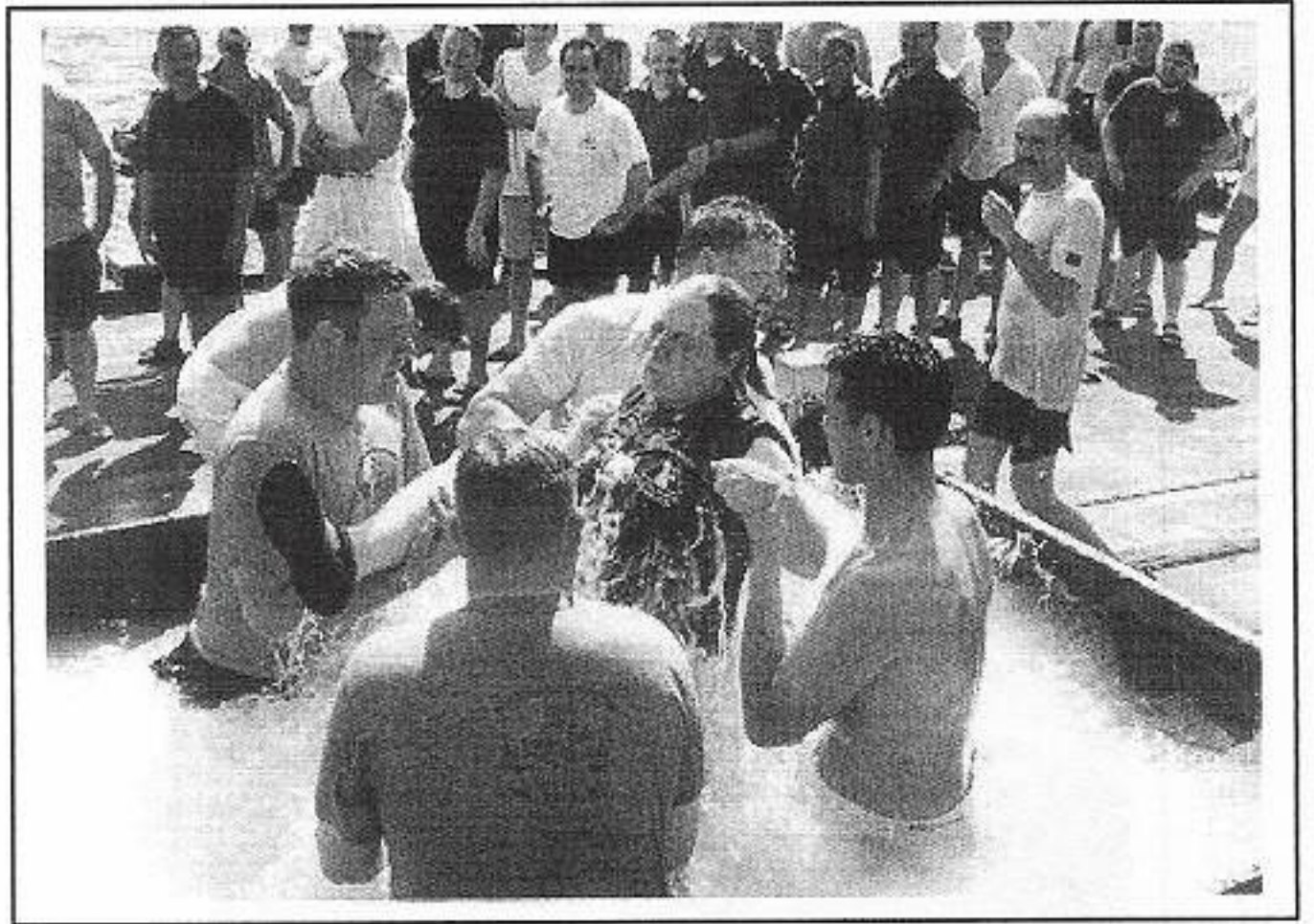
Charming smell



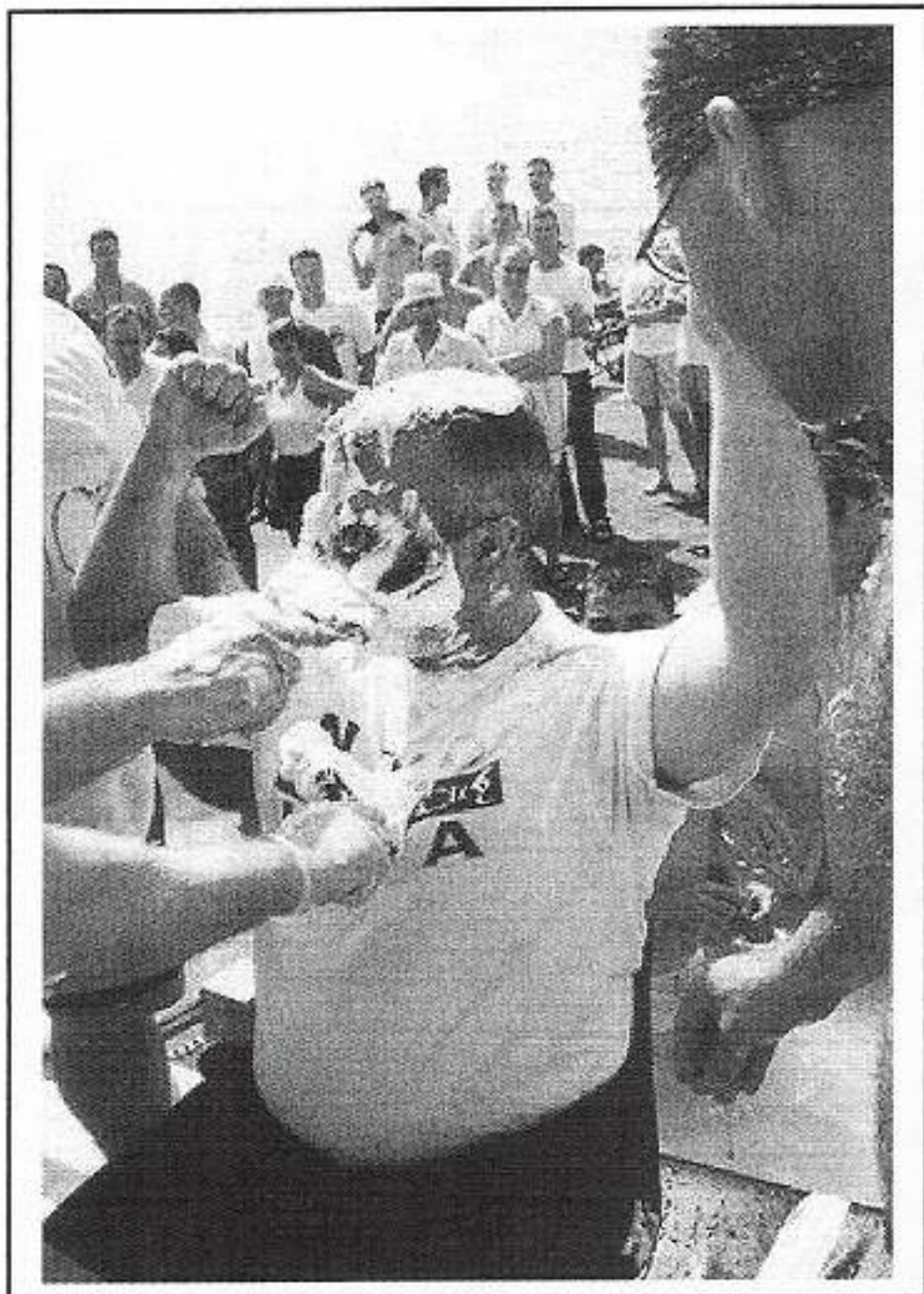
You were told not to lean back



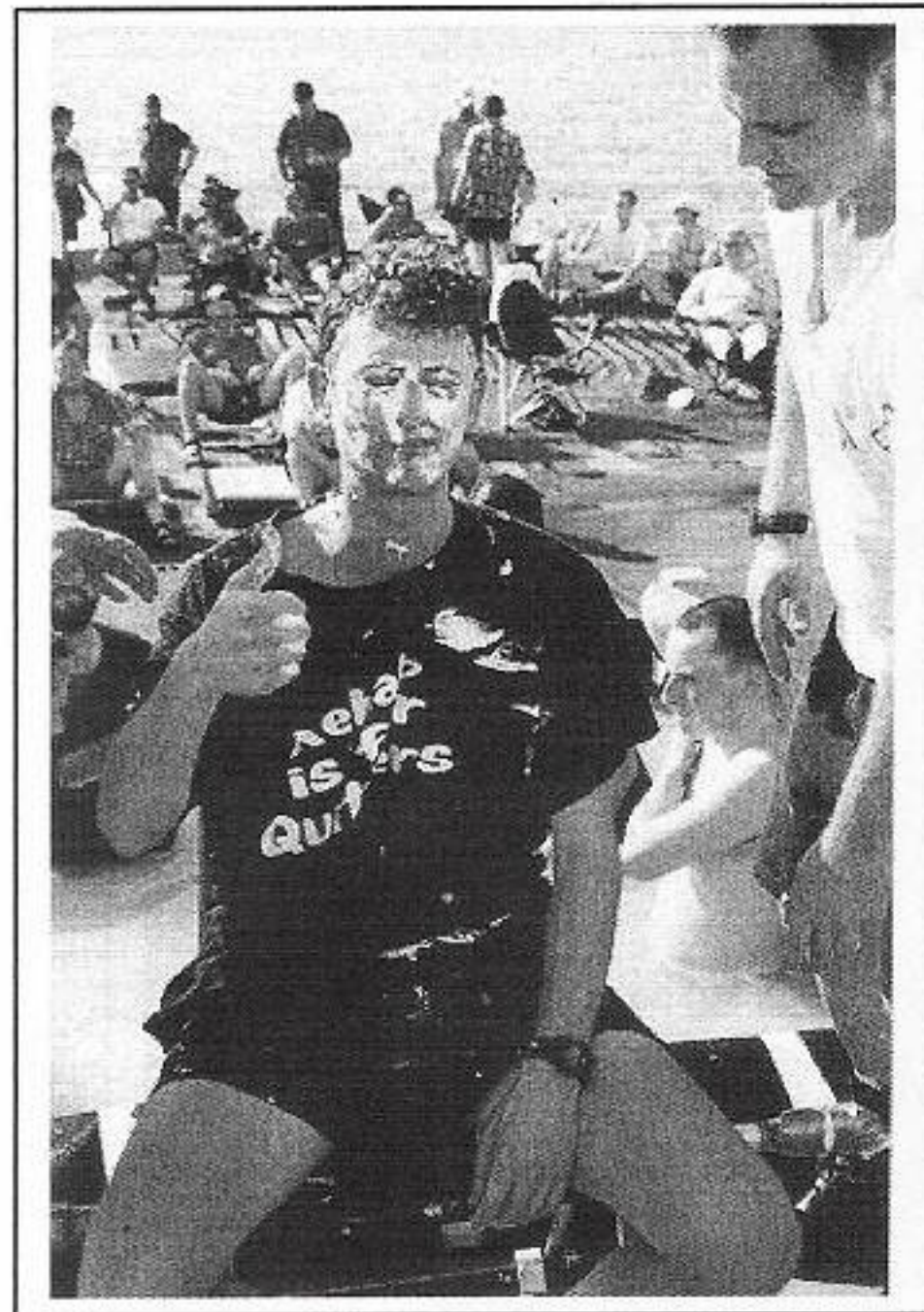
Hey look, It fits!



Look who we found at the bottom



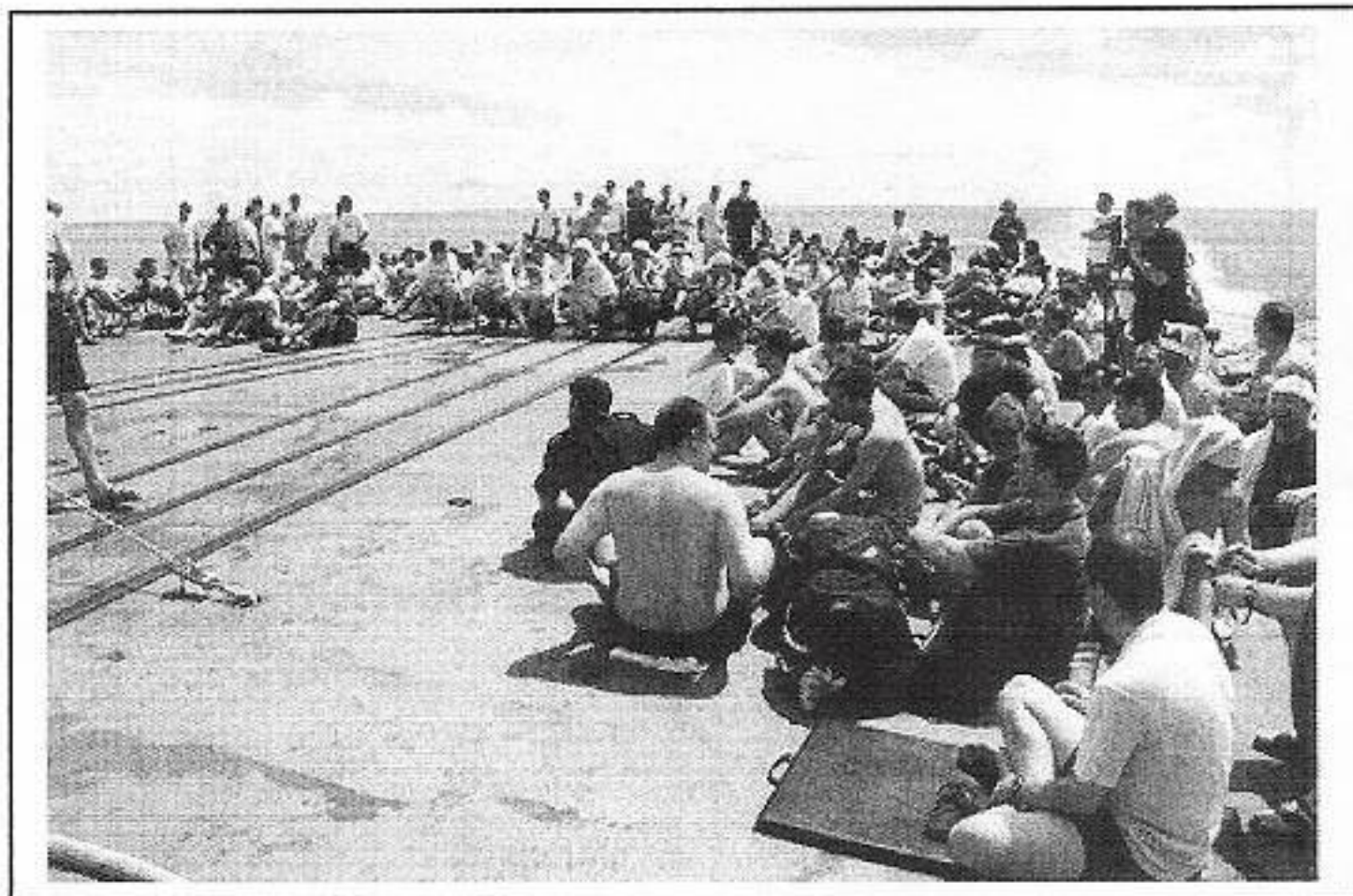
Shave the Budda



Ok, let's go before I puke



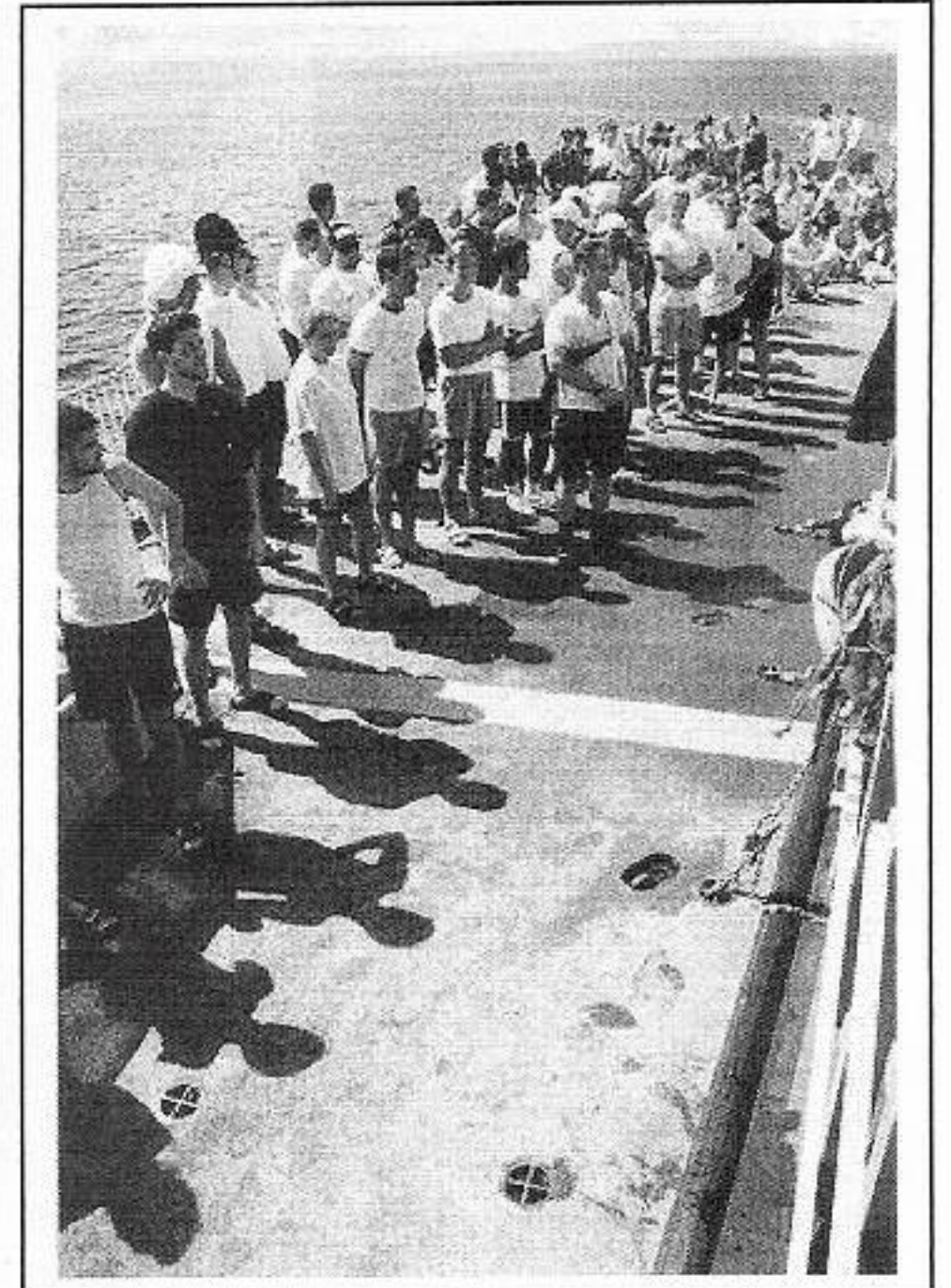
The TLA awaiting trial



King Neptune's Groupies

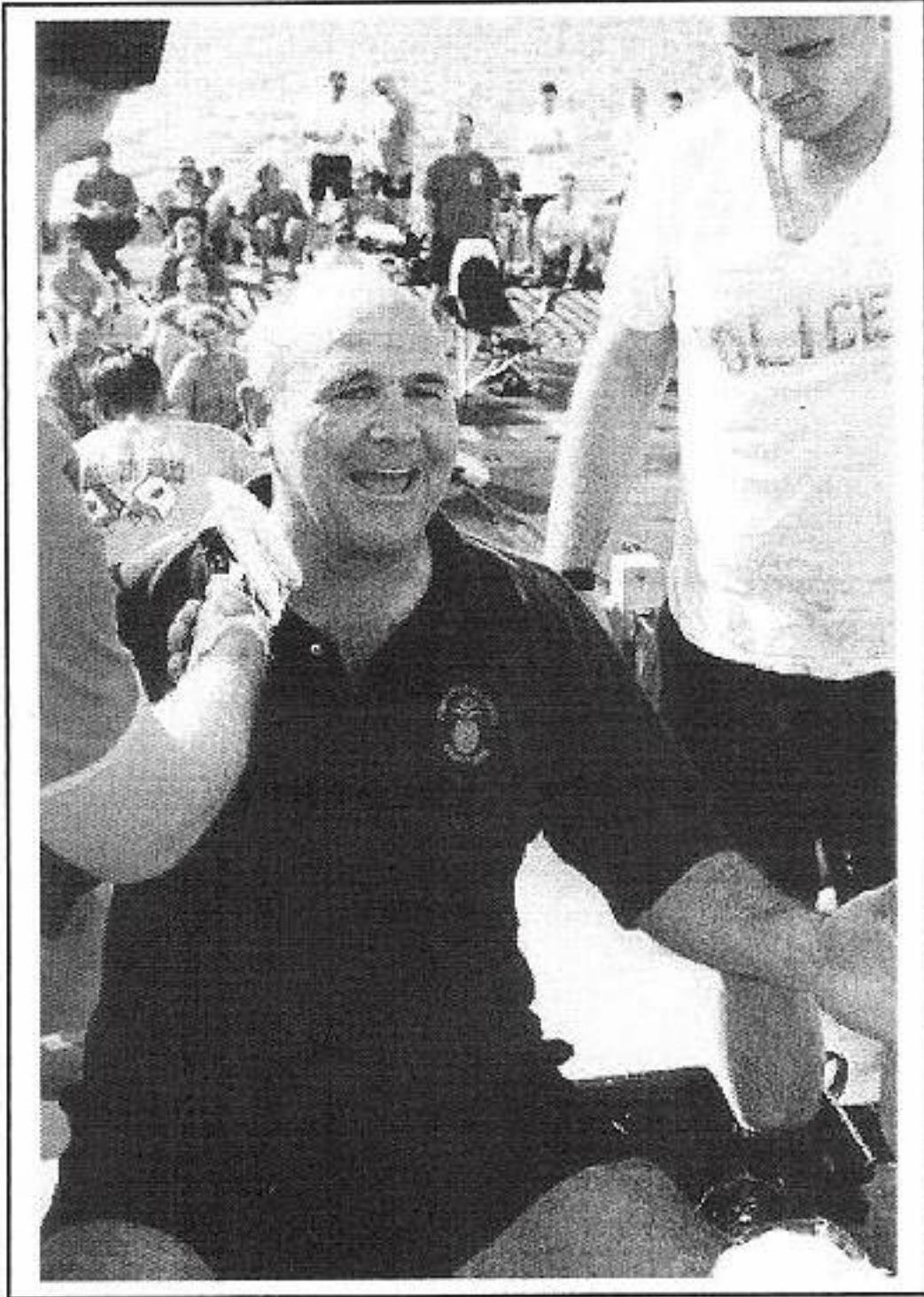


Mom said that there'd be days like this

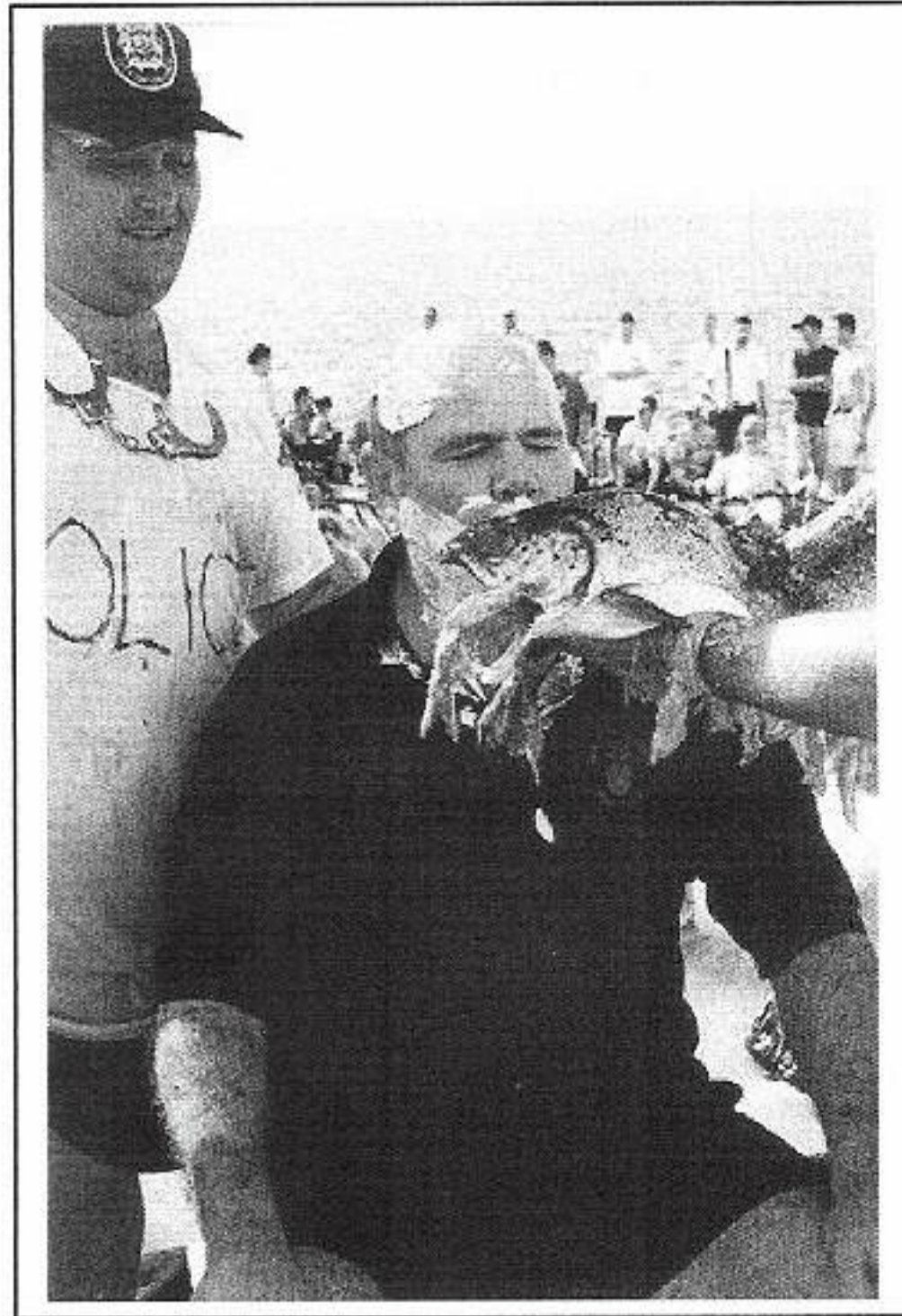


**A Shellback said we'd get
our just deserts at the end
of this line**

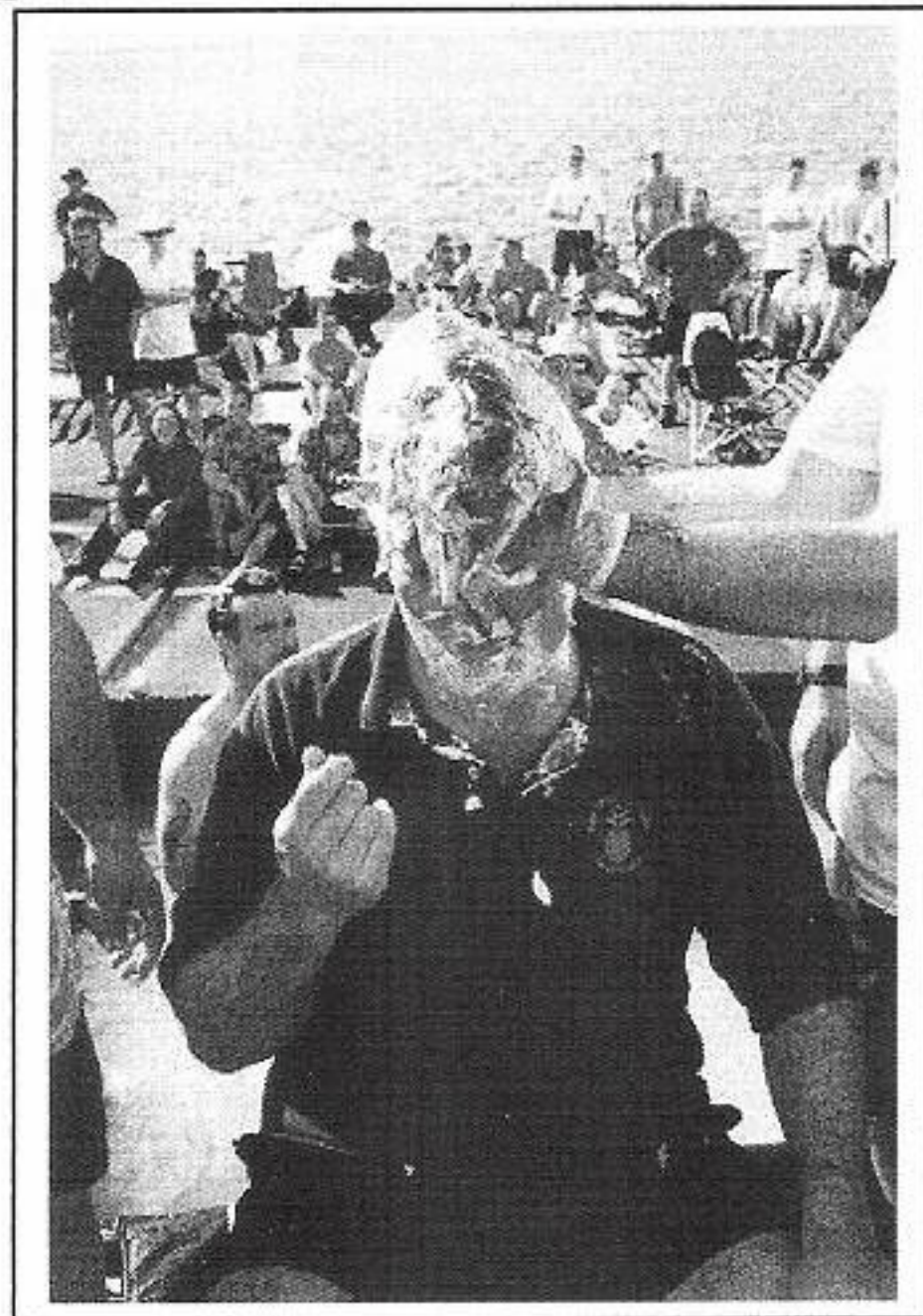
Welcome Back, Sir!



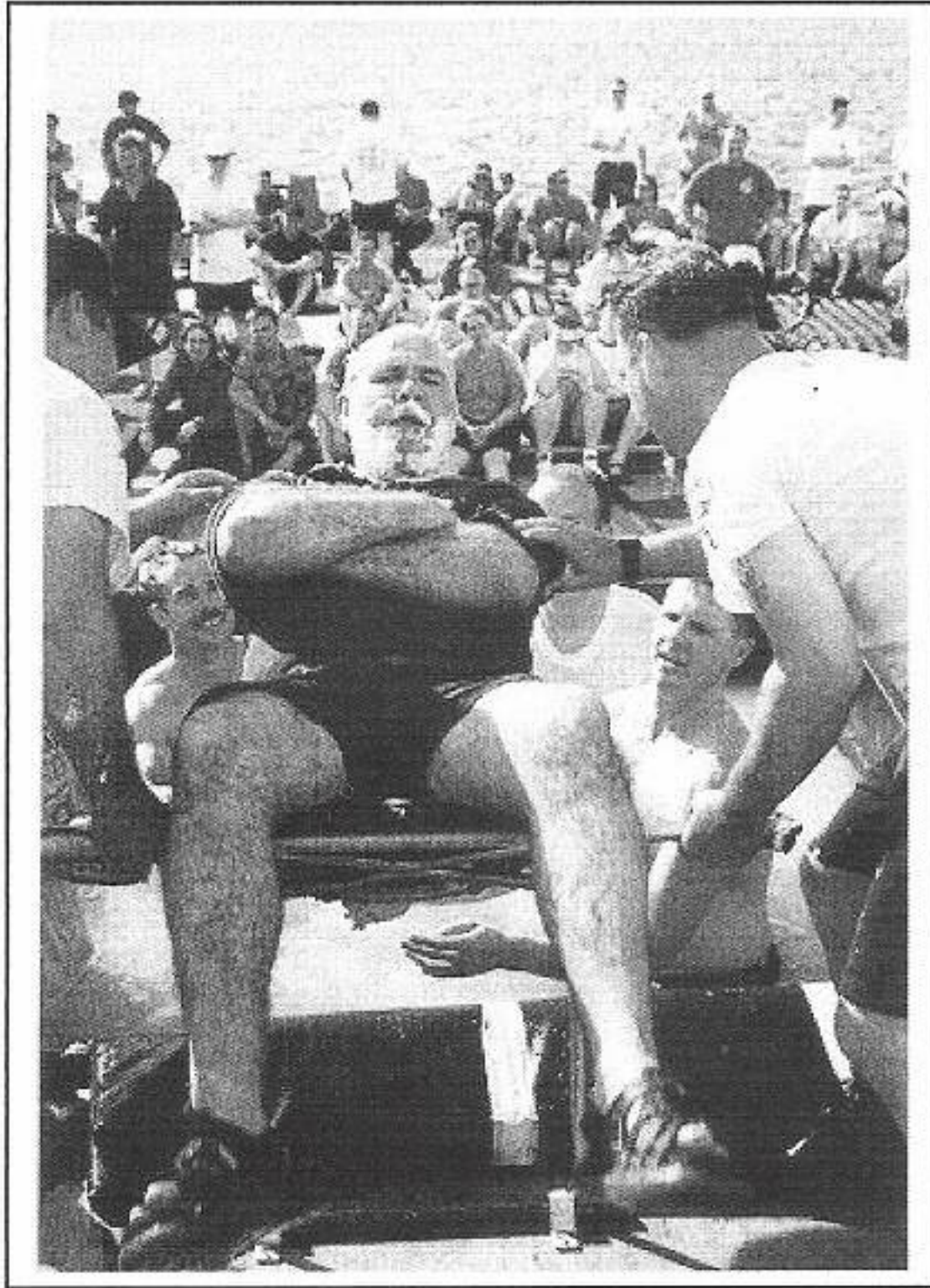
Ok! I'm ready, Lets go!



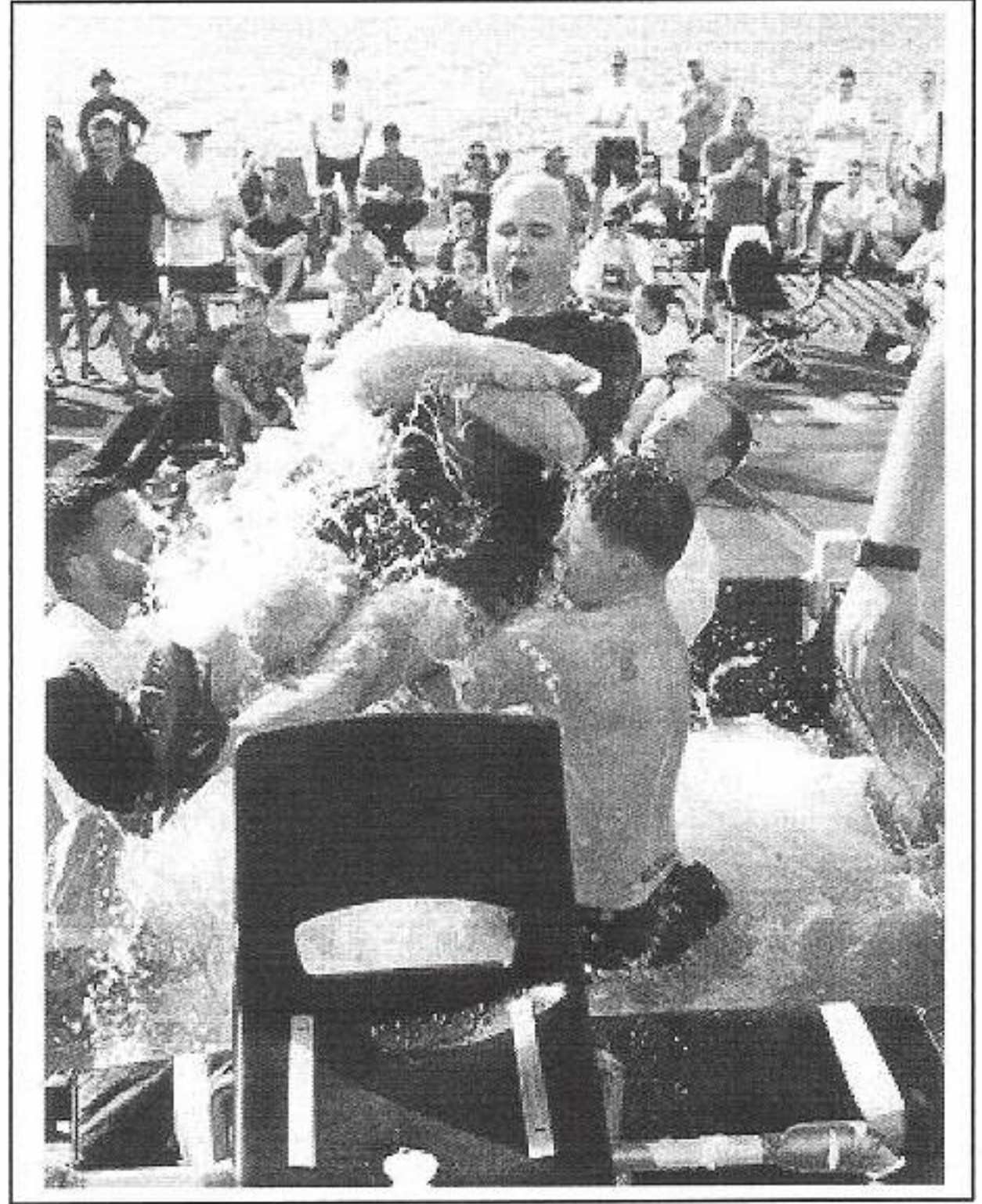
What an incredible flavour



Nice hat, are the hanging bits extra?



Up and over



...and the annual body surfing award goes to...

In the end...

RESISTANCE IS FUTILE!

Crossing the Line

Garden Street

26 Mar - 6 Feb 01

