

For Posterity's Sake

A Royal Canadian Navy Historical Project

HMCS SASKATCHEWAN 262

Crossing the Line - 1986

During Exercise SOPLOY '86, HMCS SASKATCHEWAN conducted two Crossing the Line Ceremonies to initiate the unworthy into King Neptune's Realms. Herewith is an excerpt from her SOPLOY '86 booklet detailing the two crossings.

The first crossing was on 11 Sep 1986 and the second on 08 Nov 1986.

Courtesy of Andy Hoskins

CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY

September 11, 1986

ACT 1:

Scene 1: *The Bridge. As if by mistake the whole scene is enacted over the main broadcast.*

Time: *Around 2000 the night before crossing the line.*

O.O.W. *(Over the main 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 Neptune's Herald. We are closing the Equator rapidly. First Lieutenant pipe clear lower decks to the Quarter Deck, pipe Deck Officer muster the Honour Guard. Officer of the Watch, stand by to... (Captain is interrupted the lookout)*

LOOKOUT *Green One Zero, Sir, a light, near.*

CAPTAIN *Very good, alter course towards, Officer of the Watch.*

(The ship will close the alleged light for about five minutes with no further patten in order to allow the ship's company to assemble on the Quarter Deck)

Scene 2: *(Both Herald and the Captain speak through loud hailers - the Captain on the stage and the Herald on the Quarter Deck)*

HERALD *(From behind the fog spray) SHIP AHOY!*

CAPTAIN *Saskatchewan*

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

CAPTAIN *From Pearl to Pago Pago we are bound
Where I hear the surf doth pound
Time only to shop for a spoon
And then leave far too soon
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 travesty.*

CAPTAIN

*For you I'll atop my ship.
Come forth, and no more lip.*

(Accompanied by Davey Jones, the Royal Scribe, a Mermaid, 6 Pears and a Bugler, advance through the spray whilst the Bugler sounds the alert)

*Look sharp then Sire, if you please
By what right have you to challenge us on the high
Seas?*

HERALD

*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
We cannot take you across our line.*

*(Herald draws his sword, and the Bears growl
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. (Sword of course is 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.*

CAPTAIN

*I've always been a Shellback
And will not have to pay the price
For some of my men
It won't be very nice.
For if you think some are not hard,
Have Davey Jones inspect my guard.*

HERALD

*I'll do your will so sound the still. (To piping
party)*

*Piping Party complies, and as he does so Davey
Jones steps through the spray. Meanwhile, the guard
has been marched to the front, and Davey Jones
inspects it with a lot of slapstick, e.g. points
out haircuts with a dead fish he carries under his
arm like a telescope.*

DAVEY JONES

*A frostier guard I've never seen
They look like hell and smell unclean.*

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

HERALD

Keep silence in the Bears. (Then addressing the crew)

*Before this mighty ship of war
Had slipped from her home port
A spy of mine had come aboard
Her complement to sort
He's scanned the names of every one...
Come forward now, your work is done.*

ROYAL SCRIBE

*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 Monarch's Royal Main.
And choke upon our pills and soap
Where they can cross again.*

(Bears start shouting "UNCLEAN' UNCLEAN")

HERALD

*Later, oh come what may,
His Majesty 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.*

SCRIBE

All Hail, King Neptune!

HERALD

*I recommend you all rest with sorrow
Only the fittest shall survive tomorrow.*

The day the ship crosses the Equator, a canvas bath of suitable size is rigged. Above one side of the bath, a dunking stool and the two Royal Thrones are rigged. To commence the ceremony, the Royal Bugler/Piping Party sounds clear lower decks and orders all the ship's company to the vicinity of the bath. Dress of the day to be bathing suits. 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 excessive extremes in the designing of their costumes. While great latitude in costumes is customary, Neptunus Rex must have a bushy grey or black beard, crown and trident. Upon the arrival of the Royal Family, the personal flag of King Neptune ("The Jolly Roger") is broken, and attention is sounded by the Bugler/Piping Party.

ACT 2:

SCENE 1

The quarter deck. Lower decks will be cleared to the quarterdeck and King Neptune's court will assemble in the wardroom. Bears and Police having cleared a path in traditional fashion, the court itself arrives.

HERALD

(On entrance) Hear Ye Hear Ye. Make way for His Most Glorious Oceanic Majesty Neptune's Rex, ruler of all who sail the sea upon their lawful occasion.
(On arrival of Neptune and Queen Amphitrite, all Hail King Neptune)

BEARS/POLICE

All Hail King Neptune.

CAPTAIN

On humblest duty, Sire, I bring to you the Oceans King, all onboard here submit today to your most just and dreadful sway

NEPTUNE

Good morning, Saskatchewan, at the start I must say I have waited months for this glorious day
I am honored indeed that you now cross my path
And hope and believe you'll receive a nice bath
My barbers are good, and of course renowned
Their razors are sharp as have ever been ground
Their lather you'll like, and as for their pills
They are better than Beecham's and cure every ill.

CAPTAIN

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

HERALD

As X.O. and number one wheel
Before our Great King I do ask you to kneel.

NEPTUNE

Although from the East to the West you did come
To Victoria's fine shores you were made welcome
Across the line in seventy-five
A hardy shellback very much alive
Now with no shame, a promise we ask
It's really quite simple and hardly a task
Extra beer for all my court is easily done
To round out this day of mischief and fun.

What say you, X.O.?

X.O.

It shall be done

HERALD

Arise, young X.O., and double away
Go get the beer; for our court this day.

HERALD *Sire, if Your Majesty finds it convenient,
We've had time to be lenient.
It's just about time for that big tand of brine
To make new Shellbacks for "CROSSING THE LINE".
(King Neptune stands, Bugler sound the alert and the
Herald calls for silence).*

HERALD *SILENCE! SILENCE!*

NEPTUNE *I, King Neptune, Lord of the Sea
welcome 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 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,
Neptunis Rex is now in session. Judge Samuel T.
Seaweed now presiding.*

JUDGE *(Rapping gavel) First case.*

SLT OSBURN/SLT PEDDE

HERALD *To the West from the East
They came to best from the least
They'd heard of us by word of mouth
Now they join us for the trip south
They drive our ship and watches keep
So those more busy may get some sleep
But all must pay when comes their time
For 'tis their turn to cross the line.*

JUDGE *For these two who started West
Only to go East and spurn the West
Five dunks in the pool
Will teach them Neptune's no fool.*

LT MOODY

HERALD

Next is the NAVO, Lt Moody
He openly mocks you very rudely
His cabin is a steward's nightmare
He wears outrageous frenchies and pink underwear
With his computers, he'll fiddle for hours and play
But he got the Tads here on this glorious day

JUDGE

I agree with the charges you present
A shave by my barbers will improve his scent
One extra pill from the Doc
Will make amends for his talk
And six dunks in my pool will be sufficient.

LT WILSON/OS WAGNER

HERALD

The EO and one of his trainees are here
Not down in the spacers repairing the gear
The power they make and likewise the water
But the fuel they conserve like a virgin daughter
Well we must move on, with them we can't dwell
So down with them boys into the well.

JUDGE

I consider you both as greasy slime
But for only this once I will spare some time
EO, for you its six times down
Young Wagner, three times should make you frown.

LCDR MARCHAND

HERALD

Before us now stands a sportsman - no clown
Although in Pearl twelve girls turned him down
From Prairie origins he dares come
A leader of T.L.O. he rebelled some
In Neptune's domain he must take his part
He's awake now, so dunk the old fart.

JUDGE

Your crimes are hard and malicious
For you punishment I consider delicious
Half the carcass of a rotting fish
Then into the pool for the final dish
It's dunking times eight that I wish

PO ST. LOUIS/PO HAMILL

HERALD

These two say they have been around
If only to Portland and Vancouver bound
But they have been in but little time
'Tis time they bathed in the greasy slime

JUDGE

Est-tee and Scoop you will never know
The wrath you've caused I'll never show
No whipped cream but lather will do
After a pill, into the pool with you
It's a dunking times five.

PO BUCKNELL/PO BARNSDALE

HERALD

The little PO called Jim Buck-nell
Thought he could do the job of the PoTel
In foreign port tries to play it cool
But can only see the bar from the top of a stool

Oh Barney, Oh Barney, the baby Yeo
He plays his spoons to put on a show
A diet he's on, weight to lose
At his breakfast he turned up his nose

JUDGE

Two short tads shall suffer together
The wrath of King Neptune they'll weather
They'll get slapped by the fish
By no means their wish
Five dunks in the pool they'll need
Is the decision of Judge Seaweed

LT HARSCH

HERALD

His favourite quote which he has often said
Is I feel like shit and wish I was dead
Well, here is your chance for your quote to come true
You'll feel like shit before we're through
Your crimes are many, too numerous to mention
Recommend the stocks for young Harry's attention

JUDGE

This man, this beast, this unclean soul
Would be better off in a toilet bowl
Your plea for the stocks is well heard
What a better place for the ship's only nerd
Young Harry it's off to the stocks for you
Only to return when you are through

LS SOSO

HERALD

For years and years I have been missing a lad to call
a token
But now I see before me a lad who's spirit has not
been broken
For all who dare to cross the line
It is known their ass is mine
And one thing my realm does lack
Is a scribe whose ass is black

JUDGE

Six dunks in the pool will silence his sass
And cleanse his mind as well as his black ass

MS DENNIS

HERALD *Seventeen years a sailor, but never to sea
From Kamloops he travelled, in your court to be
His jokes have caused some shellbacks shame
So unto him we beg the same*

JUDGE *Although his jokes have gained no fame
This court will shoot him down with flame
An extra pill his humour to cool,
His mouth no longer to drool
The jokes on him, this will even the score
Dunk him thrice, no make it four*

CPO AYLES/SGT KOBIALKO/PO GAUDET/PO FRAISER

HERALD *Now here's a quartet that can't be beat
Only 'cause they fill their mouths with their feet
Of stores and food and pay they know a bit
If only on their rears all day they sit*

JUDGE *No pop, ice cream, duff or pay doth save
These four men from their watery grave
An uglier lot I've never seen
Four dunks each will make them clean*

PO NIELSON/OS BURNS

HERALD *For the crimes of stokers these two must pay
We hope your sentence will be harsh this day
For the big one and his little friend
Their quips seem to have no end*

JUDGE *For these two who think they are funny
There can be no mercy this glorious day
One injection and an extra pill for their belly
And six dunks in my pool will cleanse their way*

OS McIVOR/OS HALLIDAY

HERALD *If you need a place to park your barge
These two have mouths that large
With disdain they've run loose of the lip
Your name in vain, they've called you a drip*

JUDGE *For these two whose brains have no fill
We will try to cure with a pill
And their mouths we will rinse
With five dunks they may make sense.*

AUSSIE/O SPEDDING

HERALD He came from a land down under
Our beer to drink, our women to plunder
He likes to look at them, from the rear
We'll do him likewise, now and here
He had to have come across the line
But not with us, he'll do this time

JUDGE This subbie came with a funny accent
My curiosity he has bent
Tke down his shorts while he is near
And we'll all take a look at his rear
For an Aussie who claims to be bold
His rear is white, nothing to behold
A shave, a pill, six dunks all told

LT HARSCH

HERALD While in the stock we've been told
A revolt of tads you did mould
A nerd, a wad, a real bucksnort
Too bad you've come up short

JUDGE A mild man I am not
And for Harry, things look hot
For his crimes against the court
Sentence of the severest sort
Give him three pills with his shave
And after ten dunks, he will behave.

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
Enough.....My Trusty Men....Begin!!!

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

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 perservere,
To keep the freedom of the seas
As recognized by our decrees.
I command you...go now, you're 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 SASKATCHEWAN

(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!

"CROSSING OF THE LINE - CAST OF CHARACTERS"

KING NEPTUNE.....CPC1 LES LESIUK
QUEEN AMPHRITRITE..A/B BRIEN
HERALD.....PC1 BRYAN REMPEL
JUDGE.....PC1 DOUG GRIFFITH
DOCTORS.....PC1 DON BERNARDIN/ L/S LAISSALLY
BARBERS.....CPC2 JOHN SKAKUN/ A/B DEEVEY
DAVEY JONES.....CPC2 HARRY HOLM
CHIEF OF POLICE....PC1 RUSS BOYLE
ASS'T CHIEF.....CPC2 ANDY HOSKINS
HEAD BEAR.....M/S JOE BUCZKOWSKI
ASS'T HEAD BEAR...M/S GARY FOURNIER
BUGLER.....L/S RUSTY MACMILLAN
SCRIBE.....PC2 JOHN COLLINS
MERMAIDS.....SLT TONY CREWE / PC1 NEIL RAABE
COURT RECORDER....LT KELLY WILLIAMS
SECRETARY.....PC1 DENNIS DEAUVILLIER
NEPTUNE'S BABY....A/B PORTELANCE
QUEEN'S BEARERS...C/S PARKER, A/B WHITTAKER, A/B BOUDREault,
L/S KUIPER
MERMAID BEARERS...A/B K.M. FISHER, A/B R.A. FISHER, L/S SHAW, A/B
WARNER

BEARS

PC1 JOE KRAJNC
L/S CRAM
M/S DAMPHOUSSE
PC2 LEONG
A/B LALANCETTE
LT LONG
PC2 GATES
L/S TRIPPLE
A/B CAWTHRA
M/S SANCHAGRIN
PC2 TURCOTTE
L/S LINNEN
L/S VEILLEUX

PCLICE

PC2 NORM LALIBERTE
PC2 TERRY MALMLOFF
A/B GIROUX
PC2 LEBLANC
L/S FLETCHER
PC1 MIKE MEYERS
PC1 BRIAN JENNINGS
L/S OWEN
L/S EDMISTON
PC2 AL PARKINSON
PC2 SMITH
LT BARRY STEWART
PC2 IAN DOHERTY
CPC2 CORD DRIER



"LIST OF TADPOLES"

LSSW ALLABY
P2NS BARNSDALE
LSNCIOP BOUDREAU
OSER BURNS
OSAW CLARKE
A/SLT CORESCHI
LSHT DUBOIS
OSCK DUNCAN
OSET FOERS
OSSW GANNON
MSCK GIEBEL
A/SLT GRIEVE
P2NESOP HAMILL
OSER HARVEY
APHT HERON
ABDN JOURDENAIS
A/SLT KINGELIN
A/SLT LALONDE
LT LEVEQUE
ABSW MAYNARD
ABMT MELANSON
A/SLT MORTON
A/SLT NAHHAS
P2ER NOWLAN
OSBN OTTO
SLT PEDDE
A/SLT POISSON
A/SLT RINFRET
MSBN ROSE
A/SLT SAMSON
MSNET(A) SIEMENS
A/SLT SMYTH
P1HT ST. LOUIS
A/SLT THOMPSON WR
A/SLT TURPIN
OSBN VARGA
LSMET(T) WATTERS
LSNCIOP WESSEL
A/SLT WELLER

C2ST AYLES
OSMET(C) BARRETTE
LSMET(C) BRECH
OSET CAMERON
OSNRO CLEMENTS
A/SLT CORSE
A/SLT DUFFLEY
ABST DUTEAU
P1SW FRAISER
P1CK CAUDET
OSMWT GLENFIELD
A/SLT CULATI
SLT HARGREAVES
A/SLT HAYDOCK
ABSW HILLIARD
A/SLT JULIEN
P2PW KOBIALKO
LSCK LANGILLE
SLT LOVE
OSNCIOP McIVOR
A/SLT MILLAIRE
OSET MORRIS
LT NELSON
A/SLT O'KEEFE
MSSW QUIMET
A/SLT PENMAN
OSHT QUILTY
MSCK ROBERTS
A/SLT ROLFE
LSPW SCHOLZ
A/SLT SINCLAIR
LSAW SOSO
LSNACOP ST. LOUIS
A/SLT THOMPSON RS
C2ER TURPIN
ABNACOP VAUGHAN
OSMET(T) WEAVERS
LT WILSON
A/SLT ZARY

OSNRC BARNEY
A/SLT BATSFORD
A/SLT BROWN
OSDN CARRE
OSBN COFFEY
A/SLT CRAIN
A/SLT DUFOUR
A/SLT FAHMI
OSBN FRINK
OSNCIOP GENEST
OSDN GORRIE
OSMET(A) HALLIDAY
OSNS HARPER
OSHT HEALEY
LSMET(T) HOHNER
MSNET(A) KIMBERS
AFET KOWALSKI
A/SLT LEBLANC
LT MACKEIGAN
A/SLT MCRAE
ABSW MONTGOMERY
A/SLT MORRIS
SLT NEWTON
OSER O'NEILL
OSER PARENTEAU
A/SLT PEPIN
OSER QUIRK
MSNRC ROBERTSON
OSSW ROULEAU
MSNET(T) SCHULTE
P2NACOP SINGER
SLT SPEDDING
A/SLT SYMONDS
ABER TOOTH
OSMWT VANLAMBALGEN
OSER WAGNER
OSNRO WEBER
A/SLT WINTER

A/SLT BARNES
MSNESOP BLODOFF
P2NRC BUCKNELL
OSNRC CHAPPLE
OSSW CONNORS
MSMA DENNIS
OSNS DUMOULIN
OSER FIALSKI
OSER FRIOLET
A/SLT GENSEY
OSHT GREEN
LSCK HALLIWELL
LT HARSCH
OSNESOP HERRNDORF
LSET HOWCROFT
MSST KING
LSCK LABRIE
OSMET(A) LEE
LCDR MARCHAND
OSBN MEANEY
LT MOODY
OSER MUSGRAVE
P2ER NIELSON
SLT OSBURN
A/SLT PEARCE
A/SLT POIRIER
OSDN RECZKIN
A/SLT ROBIDCUX
OSBN SACKETT
OSMET(T) SHARRETT
A/SLT SMITH
A/SLT STEELE
LSCK(R) TAUNT
OSER TREMBLAY
ASLT VAN NOSTRAND
A/SLT WALKER
A/SLT WEIMER
A/SLT WONG



The Second Crossing

"THE SECOND CROSSING"

November 8, 1986

ACT II:

Scene I: *The quarterdeck. Lower decks will be cleared to the quarterdeck and King Neptune's Court will assemble in the wardroom. Bears and Police having cleared a path in a traditional fashion. The Court itself arrives.*

HERALD *(On entrance) HEAR YE! HEAR YE! Make way for His Most Oceanic Majesty Neptunis Rex, ruler of all who sail the sea upon their lawful occasion. HEAR YE! HEAR YE! (On arrival of Neptune and Queen Amphitrite, all Hail King Neptune)*

BEARS/POLICE *All Hail King Neptune*

CAPTAIN *On humblest duty Sire, I bring to you, the oceans King, all here onboard submit today to your most just and dreadful sway.*

NEPTUNE *Good afternoon Saskatchewan. At the start I must say I have waited months for this glorious day I am honoured indeed, that you now cross my path And hope and believe you'll receive a nice bath My barbers are good, and of course renowned Their razors are sharp as have ever been ground Their lather you'll like - and as for their pills They are better than Beecham's and cure every ill.*

CAPTAIN *Ere you punish our crimes with that terrible fork I present for your favour my Training and Navigating Officers to your Court.*

HERALD *As lovers not fighters nor small little wheels Before our Great King I do ask you to kneel*

NEPTUNE *Now with no shame, a promise we ask Its really quite simple and hardly a task Extra beer for all my Court is easily done To round out this day of mischief and fun*

What say you, little wheels

HERALD *Arise young wheels and double away Go get the beer for our Court this day*

HERALD *Now for a crime, so deadly a sin I give you the Captain, for an answer by him On crossing the first time, why did you allow Not all tadpole to be initiated in our realm*

NEPTUNE *No answer by you would satisfy my court Now into the pool before I give you my fork So into the pool, five dunks you must pay For your horrendous crime on my special day.*

HERALD *Sire, if your Majesty finds it convenient,
We've had time to be lenient
It's just about time for that big tand 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'er you be
I am 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 Samuel T.
Seaweed presiding.*

JUDGE *(Rapping gavel) First case.*

WO JIM SMYTH

HERALD *This tad a Drum Major is he
At sea he knows not what to be
He had a fear his lads would be first
And his dunking would be the worst
Last night in his bunk he did quiver
So to 3 Mess he went to quiet his liver
In the engine room he tried to hide
Oh Neptune, lets give this one a ride*

JUDGE *A soldier, a Drum Major, an OSUT too
This tad has much to do
So off to the stocks he should go
To come back for his dunks at the end of the show*

OS VAILLANCOURT

HERALD What to do with Vaillancourt
A signalman they say
Thats so afraid to leave his home
He meets the ship halfway
How shall we show this young tadpole
That he cannot get away

JUDGE Young seaman, you escaped my wrath
When we last crossed the line
But Air Canada cannot help you now
Young unclean tadpole now you are mine
Six dunks today will clean your hide
Doctors toss him over the side

M/CPL EDWARDS

HERALD It is well known that Neptune can be forgiving
Put not to a man who pounds ground and drums for a
living
He says he loves sailors' ways and the sea strikes
him no fear
But what kind of sailor admits a distaste for beer

JUDGE Cover in brine our young charges back
His tan they say is deep deadly black
Eight dunks in the pool will cleanse his soul
And on this day accomplish our goal

LS HENRIKSEN

HERALD This young tad he hid all day
The first time that you came by this way
He says he's sorry, but shells don't care
He was clipped to the wrist of our head bear

JUDGE For being adrift on King Neptune's day
Now is the time for young Jon to pay
So kiss the fish, tad, kiss it and swim
Six dunks in the pool, six dunks for him

OS KAYSER

HERALD You call yourself a sailor with almost no seatime
The size of your gate is your biggest crime
We just can't let you into our realm
Without being chastized by my shellbacks at the helm

JUDGE To become a sailor and shellback this day
Five dunks in the pool you must pay

WO SMYTH - BACK FROM THE STOCKS

HERALD Bring back young Jim
It is time for his swim
In the stocks his heels he did cool
For trying to make Neptune a fool

JUDGE *This leader of men, this striker of the drum
Fear and goldbricking the acts of a crumb
A shave, a pill will straighten this lad
Then ten dunks in the tank to be had
Will ensure his men to be glad*

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*

ENOUGH.....MY TRUSTY MEN.....BEGIN

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

NEPTUNE *King Neptune, I, Lord of the Brine
Welcome you all, new subjects of mine
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 but perservere
To keep the freedom of the sea
As recognized by our decrees
I command you...go now, you're 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 SASKATCHEWAN.*

(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!*

CAST	<i>Neptune.....CPO Ayles</i>	<i>Herald...O/S Burns</i>
	<i>Judge.....L/S Soso</i>	<i>Queen....SLT Pedde</i>
	<i>Davey Jones...L/S Dubois</i>	<i>Doctor...M/S Dennis</i>
	<i>Head Bear.....M/S Robertson</i>	<i>Barber...PO1 Gaudet</i>
	<i>Chief of Police...LCDR Marchand</i>	

DEFAULTERS	<i>L/S Henriksen</i>	<i>WO Smyth</i>	<i>O/S Vaillancourt</i>
	<i>M/CPL Edwards</i>	<i>O/S Kayser</i>	

TADPOLES	<i>OSBN Walsh</i>	<i>OSNESOP Brown</i>	<i>LSNWT Starkey</i>
	<i>MSET Sharp</i>	<i>OSET Anderson</i>	<i>OSER Sinclair</i>
	<i>NCDT Williams</i>	<i>A/SLT Bennet</i>	<i>A/SLT Bradley</i>
	<i>A/SLT Elyea</i>	<i>A/SLT Ford</i>	<i>A/SLT Lennox</i>
	<i>A/SLT Maddison</i>	<i>A/SLT Morrison</i>	<i>A/SLT Thibault</i>
	<i>A/SLT Hunt</i>	<i>MSER Balchin</i>	<i>SLT Conway-Brown</i>
	<i>OSER Erickson</i>	<i>OSER Tsiptsis</i>	<i>LSER Walker</i>
	<i>CPL McLeod</i>	<i>CPL Rogers</i>	<i>PTE Cook</i>
	<i>PTE Saunderson</i>		