



CROSSING
THE
LINE
CEREMONY
1966



CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY - HMCS ST. CROIX 1966NEPTUNES ROYAL COURT

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

POLICE

C1FC SHAW
 C2SG NEGRICH
 C2RM KIRK
 C2ER GROTKE
 P1ER STILBORN
 P1LT KISHKAN
 P2LT LaFAVE
 P2SN EDWARDS
 P2SN DOAK

POLICE

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

POLICE

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

POLICE

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

BEARS

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

GUARD

LT. O'REILLY i/c
 C1FC SHAW 2/i/c
 LT. TYE
 S/LT MAC RADU
 P1ER MacKAY
 P2MA ESPIN
 P2SG YATES
 P2SN BOND
 LSRS LITTLE
 LSHT McKAY
 LSEM DYER
 ABSG MOSCH
 ABSW STEIN
 OSRP WESTLAKE
 OSFC BEYE
 OSWU STEELE
 OSLM OOMS
 OSBN BELL

THE HISTORY BEHIND THE "CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SHELLBACKS

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

SHELLBACKS

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

SHELLBACKS

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

TADPOLES

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

TADPOLES

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

TADPOLES

OS STEELE
 OS TONER
 OS HART
 OS HARRIS
 OS CARR
 OS JOHNSON
 OS STEVENS
 OS TAIT
 OS HANEY
 OS BEYE
 OS YAWORSKI
 OS HEIDEMA
 OS LEIGHT
 OS COSBY
 OS HANSEN
 OS ASHTON
 OS GUNARSEN
 OS CLARKE
 OS SINCLAIR
 OS WAETZOLD
 OS BRUCE
 OS WESTLAKE
 OS WALLACE
 OS GHUBEY
 OS GREENING
 OS ROSE
 OS McCUTCH

TADPOLES

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

TADPOLES

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

CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY

ACT I

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

Time: Around 2000 the night before crossing the line.

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

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

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

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

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

Herald (From behind the fog spray) Ship Ahoy!

Captain "ST CROIX"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ACT I
Scene 2(Cont.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Herald Keep silence in the bears!

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

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

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

ACT I
Scene 2 (Cont.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

ACT II
Scene 1

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

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

Bears and
Police ALL HAIL KING NEPTUNE!

Herald (Calls for silence and is assisted in getting it if
necessary by police)
Captain, call your crew to attention for the Oceanic Anthem.

ACT 11
Scene 1(Cont.)

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

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

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

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

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

Good day , St. Croixs', you've come a long long way
And I've waited for months for this glorious day
You all know full well what I've come to do
For I hear there are Tadpoles among your crew

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

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

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

HERALD: (Reading from large scroll) CAPTAIN!!

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

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

CAPTAIN: It shall be done

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

HERALD: (From Scroll) EXECUTIVE OFFICER!!

(Executive officer comes forward and kneels)

SCENE 11 (Cont)

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

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

EXECUTIVE
OFFICER: IT SHALL BE DONE, OH KING

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

NEPTUNE: SO BE IT!!

HERALD: COMMANDER DICKENSON!!

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

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

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

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

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

HERALD: CHIEF PETTY OFFICER DEKKER!!

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

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

HERALD: LEADING SEAMAN McKAY!!

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

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

HERALD: ABLE SEAMAN STEIN!!

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

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

HERALD: ORDINARY SEAMAN DICKSON!!

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

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

(THEN THE REST OF THE TADPOLES ARE INITIATED)