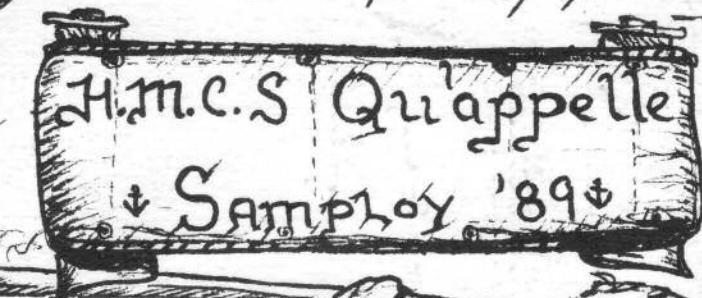


DATELINE: 17 MAY 1989  
THE CALL TO THE SHELLBACKS

OB BYLE



# Crossing "the Line '89"



THE KINGDOM OF BRITISH COLUMBIA  
CANADA!  
ESQUIMAUT - GOD'S COUNTRY

United States

SAN FRANCISCO OF  
AMERICA

SAN DIEGO

RIO JALISCO  
MEXICO

ACAPULCO

COSTA RICA

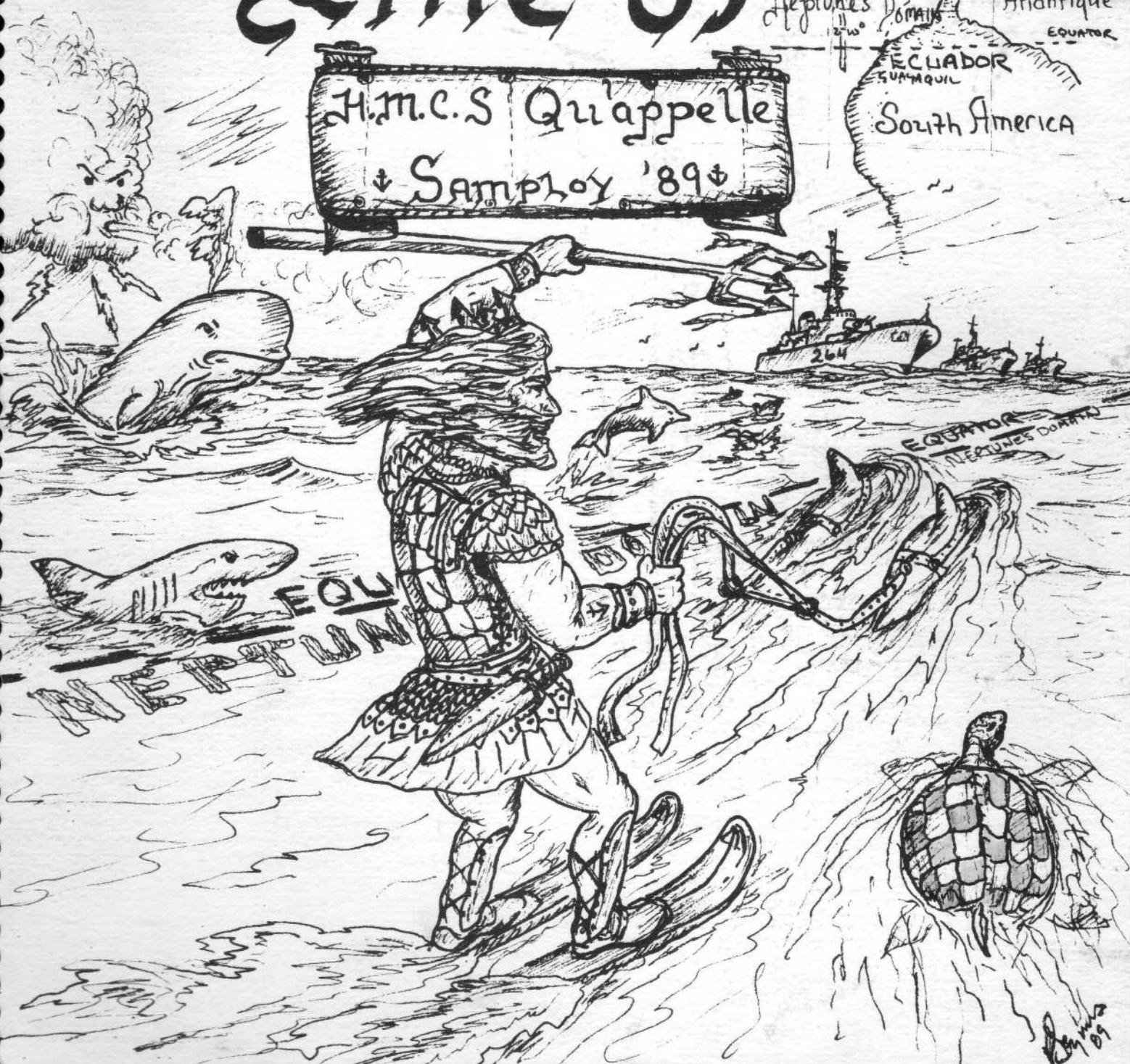
Atlantique  
EQUATOR

South America

Neptunes  
Domain

DOMAIN  
Ecuador  
Guayaquil

South America



## THE HISTORY BEHIND THE CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY

Way back in the enlightened days of the worlds history when the Greek civilization was in its prime....when Romulus and Remus were nothing more than twinkles in their fathers eyes and Britons were even less civilized than they are to-day....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 and ends to intercede for his good offices. In fact, the Greeks went even further than we do today, by erecting statues of Atlas at seaports and training Specialist Priests to attend to the rites and rituals. It was an extremely highly organized business - unfortunately, history does not record 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, did 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 not particularly frightened, 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 the 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. 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 necessary. In fact, to show you how Neptunus did go, Poseidon had a wife called Amphritrite, who was, incidently, 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...Neptunus actually adopted this woman, which made him Poseidons' Father-in-law and Poseidon, on hearing this, committed suicide by taking a deep six in his own ocean.

Well to make a long story short, while we know all about Neptunus' life and works, historians of a later date were not so close up as the Romans and Greeks and they did not record how the "Crossing the Line Ceremony" came into being, so, present day scholars have to say that it's origin is wrapped(shrouded) in mystery and that "we can only guess at its inception into the maritime services." Some fairly educated guesses have ben made though, and the dates have been narrowed down to the half century between 1768 and 1818. One, Professor Callendar, whose opinion we must admit, is rather biased in these matters, reckons that the custom was brought into being in the Royal Navys' East Indian Command during Nelsons' Day. Since most of the navys' more peculiar customs can be traced back to dear old Nelson, one way or another, this may be considered not a bad guess.

Why the equator instead of the international date line or the Arctic Circle, is another point altogether and your guess is as good as Professor Callendars.

H.M.C.S. QU'APPELLE  
CROSSING OPERATION ORDER

A crossing operation is defined as the movement of a ship's crew or passengers from one ship to another ship, or from a ship to a shore, or vice versa, or the movement of a ship from one ship to another ship, or vice versa, or the movement of a ship from one port to another port, or vice versa, or the movement of a ship from one country to another country, or vice versa.

HMCS QU'APPELLE  
CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY

17 MAY 1989

Prepared by:  
P1 Weaver  
P1 Sterling  
LT Seguna

H. M. C. S. QU'APPELLE

## CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY

## History.

A lengthy description is given of the ceremony held by the crew of H.M.S. NEW ZEALAND when she crossed the equator in 1919 with Viscount Jellicoe onboard. This was a revival of a ceremony which had been abandoned and we are indebted to them for their contribution to the handbook which points out:

"It is hoped that the ceremony and text may prove helpful to future generations of those who occupy their business in great waters."

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

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

The following pages contain the script for the 'Crossing of the Line' ceremony as enacted by the 'QU'APPELLE PLAYERS' on the occasion of their passage from ESQUIMALT TO SOUTH AMERICA Latitude 0 degrees South, Longitude 83 degrees 40 minutes West, on this 17th day of May, 1989.

The first phase begins the previous night when the herald of his Oceanic Majesty, King Neptune, comes aboard to inspect the motley crew of HMCS QU'APPELLE and decide upon her worthiness to receive KING NEPTUNE in all his glory.

The second phase begins when Neptune, after receiving a favourable report from his Herald, arrives onboard the following day accompanied by his High Court. His first act is to present Orders and Awards to Trusty Shellbacks and to see any Defaulters that have incurred his wrath.

The third and final phase takes place when King Neptune supervises the initiation of Tadpoles.....

CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY  
KING NEPTUNE AND HIS COURT

KING NEPTUNE.....	P2 KURZWERNHART
QUEEN AMPHITRITE.....	LS MOMAN
HERALD.....	C2 GRIEVE
DAVY JONES.....	P2 CARNALL
JUDGE.....	C2 HANNA
SCRIBE.....	AB JOHNSTON
DOCTORS.....	C2 COATES
	P1 KELLY
BARBERS.....	P1 CLARKE
	P2 MATE
TRIDENT STAMPERS.....	P2 LEFLOCH
	AB REDWOOD
MERMAIDS.....	LCDR MURPHY
	LT FAHMI
CHIEF OF POLICE.....	MS LITTLEJOHN
ASST CHIEF OF POLICE.....	P2 GRAHAM
HEAD BEAR.....	MS PERRAULT
ASST HEAD BEAR.....	AB NEWMAN
BUGLER.....	P2 LACOMBE
ROYAL BABY.....	LS JONES
QUEEN BEARERS.....	MS GREENLEY
	P1 CREWS
	C2 HALL
	WO MACAULAY
MERMAID BEARERS.....	MS EARL, LS TOUSIGNANT
	P1 DASH, SLT WALKER
	LT TURPIN, P1 WALL
COURT PHOTOGRAPHER.....	P2 MAJOR, MS STONEHEWER
COURT RECORDER.....	AB FERGUSON
	LS NOBLETT

## BEARS

P2 VIGNOLA  
P1 ALFORD  
P2 BAKKER  
P2 BEGG  
LT CHAMPAGNE  
LT CHIAROT  
P2 TAYLOR  
C2 WASTRODOWSKI  
P1 BEDARD  
LT REBUS  
P1 SYRETTE

## POLICE

C1 RYE  
P2 BRANDT  
SGT MARQUIS  
P1 HUMMELL  
MS TURNER  
P2 PEURAMAKI  
P1 MOORE  
SBLT HAMILTON  
P2 JANSEN  
LT MCONIE  
P2 QUIGLEY  
OS HUNTER(ER)  
MS HELLMAN  
P2 BUSH  
LS BONNEAU  
MS JONKERS  
MS COOK  
AB GRAHAM

PROPS..... P1 STERLING

P1 WEAVER  
P2 LACOMBE  
LT SEGUNA

PHASE ONE: 16 MAY, 1989. TIME 2000

The following dialogue is heard over the ships main broadcast-- through an open' microphone. Sonar transmissions are heard in the background.

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

OPS "Bridge - Ops, New contact... 225 at 2000 yards"

OOW "Roger, Report."

OPS "Roger, Report 36"

pause.....

OPS "Bridge - Ops, Skunk 36, 225 at 9 cables, stationary by S.I.D., over."

CAPT "Very good. That will probably be King Neptunes' Herald. Officer of the Watch: alter course to close him and clear lower decks to the focsle."

BOS'N MATE "Clear lower decks to the focsle. Officers' Guard to muster on the Focslle."

The ship alters toward the alleged contact and nothing further is heard until the ships company is assembled on the Focslle. Both the Captain and the Herald shriek through megaphones; Captain on the bridge, Herald on the Focslle.

1. ON SPRAY
2. ON LIGHTS

HERALD (from behind spray) "Ship ahoy"

CAPTAIN "Qu'Appelle"

HERALD                    "I've heard the word that you were around.  
                          Now tell me skipper... whither bound?"

CAPTAIN                "We're South America bound, altering course  
                          every thirty miles. Now, I've got a lot to do,  
                          so tell me, stranger, who are you?"

HERALD                (Stepping through the spray and waving his sword  
                          menacingly) "No stranger, I've the right to board  
                          your ship this balmy night. I'm King Neptunes  
                          Herald, and I mean to find out if your ship is clean."

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

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

CAPTAIN                "It is, of course, without disdain  
                          that I'll accept your word.  
                          We're crossing into your domain,  
                          so sheath that mighty sword."

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

CAPTAIN "A softer Tadpole never lived

nor walked the ocean floor,

so tell King Neptune that I've never

crossed his line before.

Also there are among my crew, about 165

Tadpoles all who need the potion

that's dispensed from your mighty Ocean.

Have Davey Jones inspect the guard."

HERALD "Very well, Captain, I'll do your will. (sheath sword)

Faithful bugler, sound the 'still'.

Davey Jones, inspect the guard."

Davey Jones, with a cortege consisting of a bugler, Bears and Scribe, advances through the spray. Bugler sounds a very off-key alert. Davey Jones receives the report of the Guard Officer and then proceeds with the inspection, using lots of slapstick with a dead fish. i.e..... Haircut, shoes etc.....

#### AFTER THE INSPECTION

DAVEY JONES "So this is the guard you've mustered for me,

a scalier sight I never did see!

I'VE inspected many, and I can tell,

They look unclean.....AND THEY SMELL LIKE HELL !!"

BEARS "UNCLEAN!..... UNCLEAN!" (in loud voices)

HERALD "Keep silent!

While at Puerto Vallarta this great ship did lie,

a messenger of Neptunes was sent to spy.

He scanned the records and papers galore

to find the number who'd been here before.

To our great surprise, not our sorrow,

many a Tadpole becomes a Shellback tomorrow."

BEARS "BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD" (chanting)

HERALD (to Bears) "Keep silent"  
(to ships company) "Loyal and trusty scribe!"

Scribe steps from among the assemblage with a ridiculous looking scroll which he tenders to the Herald.

SCRIBE "I was the spy who scanned the papers  
to learn all I could of numerous capers,  
that have been pulled by this ships crew.  
Now listen closely while I tell,  
From this unclean rabble, this motley mess  
One hundred and Seventy, more or less,  
Will learn tomorrow of their horrible fate,  
from the Royal Court of Neptune the Great;  
and furthermore, I must report,  
I plead no mercy from this court.

BEARS "UNCLEAN UNCLEAN" (chanting)

HERALD "By thirteen-ten tomorrow from the ships time check  
the court will convene on the quarterdeck.  
King Neptune will in state appear,  
by ancient laws, well steeped in beer.  
And here he shall with iron hand  
initiate the Tadpoles of your band."

SCRIBE "All hail King Neptune"

BEARS (in a fit of frantic fervour) "BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD"

CAPTAIN "KEEP SILENT"  
"We shall be ready for your King,  
and glad to meet his Queen.....  
and to give our boys a little cheer  
will she bring her fair daughters here  
To cast their beauty on the scene"

PHASE TWO Bears whistle and emit wolf calls

HERALD "It cannot be; a mermaids nymph-like form  
would take each sailors heart by storm.  
Our good Queen spares them from such woes,  
because they haven't any clothes.  
The Queen will come alone."

More wolf calls from the Bears. The company starts to retire  
through the spray, Herald last, and pauses to say:

HERALD "I command you all to rest with sorrow,  
the fittest only will survive tomorrow."

Exit through spray.

1. OFF LIGHTS

2. OFF SPRAY

## PHASE TWO

17 May 1989, Latitude 0 degrees South, Longitude 83 degrees 40 minutes West. Lower decks have been cleared to the Quarterdeck. King Neptunes court has been assembled in full regalia in the Wardroom flat. The bugler sounds an off-key fanfare which is the cue for the bears and police to clear the way for the Royal Procession. Hands are fallen in clear of the Mortar Well cover. King Neptune and senior shellback walk out, preceeded by the Herald. The Queen and Mermaids are carried out in succession and are followed by the remainder of the court.

The processions route is down the stbd side and around the after end of the Mortar Well covers and back up the port side to mount the throne platform.

BUGLER Sounds the still

HERALD "Hear ye! Hear ye! Make way for his most Glorious Oceanic Majesty, NEPTUNE REX, ruler of all who sail the oceans upon their lawful or unlawful occasions.  
Hear ye! Hear ye! (repeatedly)

BEARS & POLICE "All hail King Neptune" (repeatedly)

The court is seated and order is restored by the police if required.

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

CAPTAIN "QU'APPELLES.....Attention"

Led by the Herald, the complete ensemble of shellbacks sing in delirious tones, to the tune of "ALL HAIL METHUSALEM"

SHELLBACKS "All hail his majesty, the ruler of the raging sea.  
All hail Amphitrite, her glorious beauty.....  
what a sight!" (repeat)

The Captain has his ships company close in on the Mortar Well cover and bids them to pay attention to the proceedings.

CAPTAIN                    "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                    "Good afternoon QU'APPELLES, you've come a long way  
                          and I've waited months for this glorious day.  
                          You know full well what I've come to do  
                          For I hear there are tadpoles among your crew!  
                          My barbers are good and widely renowned,  
                          Barbers step forward and brandish the tools of their trade.....  
                          "Their razors are sharper than has ever been ground.  
                          My doctors are butchers, and as for their pills,  
                          they are better than ex-lax for curing your ills!"

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

NEPTUNE                    "From my courtly Herald, I've heard it told,  
                          that there are some in your crew so brave and bold  
                          as to warrant my favour.  
                          There may be some missed.....  
                          Scribe, bring forward my Honour List."

SCRIBE                    "MS Schinners come forth....  
                          MS Schinners has done a commendable job  
                          as the Tadpole infaltrator for the  
                          Shellbacks. He is to be commended and  
                          awarded the order of the Silver Tongue..."

NEPTUNE                    Congratulations MS Schinners for a job in fun  
                          The Shellbacks are grateful for all you have done  
                          I present you with the order of the Silver Tongue

SCRIBE "PO Vignola, come ye forth. He says the words  
but makes no sound. But his arms a waving  
round and round.

But those little flags, he'll need  
for other ships his word to heed.

But no more, for the little man  
we award you, the GREAT BIG HAND"

SCRIBE "PO Lacombe come ye forth.

PO Lacombe has been straining,  
to teach MARS II's in their training.

Lower the boat and splice that line,  
enter Neptunes realm, you'll be fine.

He's been here before, this worthy soul,  
into King Neptune's realm and fold.

Upon this shellback, I do bequeath,  
the order of the KNIFE AND SPIKE,  
for him to keep

HERALD "Sire, if your Majesty finds it convenient,  
we've had time to be lenient.

It's just about time for that big tank of brine  
to make new Shellbacks for "Crossing the Line"

King Neptune stands, Bugler sounds the ALERT, and the  
Herald calls for silence

HERALD "SILENCE SILENCE"

NEPTUNE

"I, King Neptune, Lord of the sea  
Welcome you all who e're you be  
I am Lord of the oceans wide  
Lord of the rivers....Lord of the Tide  
My laws are strict, but do not fear  
If you will only persevere  
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 for last the best....and worst."

NEPTUNE

"So be it!!"

HERALD

"Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye!

The Local Shellback Court of His Oceanic Majesty,  
Neptunus Rex is now in session, Judge Samual T.  
Seaweed presiding."

JUDGE

(rapping gavel) "First case" ...Bears into pool.

SCRIBE

"CASE ONE.. LS KNIGHT has been charged with  
impersonating a shellback.

HERALD

"Police, bring forth LS KNIGHT"

SCRIBE

There was a lad named Berlinguette  
who was once across the line  
He changed his name to Keithie Knight  
and thought that all was fine

HERALD

But alas when cruise time came  
no record could be found  
and Knight will have to  
suffer the second time around

JUDGE

Guilty as charged. Into the pool, three times under

SCRIBE

CASE TWO..... Bring us the ones who calls themselves  
doctors..... CAPT(W) WHITE & WO LONSTRUP

HERALD

Behold... The purveyor of the half-dead germ  
now's our chance to make them squirm  
needles, pills, enemas and such --  
for this past month, we've taken much

SCRIBE

With needles bent and tips so dull  
you have done your jabbing  
but now the tables are reversed  
we'll do the stabbing

SCRIBE

So, be prepared to suffer greatly  
as we're about to pay you back  
There is no help in sight  
you're on your own now, you quacks

JUDGE

You both have been found guilty. A shave, pill, needle  
and into the pool with the bears. Four times under  
should even the score. I do believe ladies first.

SCRIBE

CASE THREE....Fetch in the one who dares pass himself  
off as a sailor.... PTE JONES

HERALD

I'm always pleased to see a man  
who chooses to sail my seas  
Some I've found are clumsy souls  
some are busy like bees

HERALD

But never before and I do deplore  
A Private in a ship  
especially you, you son of a snapper  
who from a buffalo does slip

JUDGE

These foolish acts, to shame your name  
must stop and I command  
My bears to do their duty and keep you from the land

JUDGE

Guilty as charged. Now into the sea  
Then make him airborne - and see if he lands on his feet

SCRIBE NEXT CASE..... charged with insubordination towards all shellbacks... WO MURPHY

HERALD These bears were trained with you in mind  
and they won't have long to wait  
They dislike guppies we all know  
but gravel techs they hate

Your trenching tool you've held aloft  
and threatened to cause leaks  
Recovery from our plans for you  
will surely take three weeks

My order to your scruffy soul  
as on this cruise you steer  
Take your spade to New Brunswick  
for you'll dig no foxholes here

JUDGE Oh friendly pongo, you are at last  
but guilty man - the dye is cast  
Therefore tadpole into the sea  
accept your due - its a double treat

SCRIBE NEXT CASE..... Police, escort LT's  
McFadden, Ker and Dempsey to the chair

HERALD Its hard to believe LT's of this age  
have never entered your domain and  
received his royal page  
So tell us judge, whats to be their fate.  
The bears in the pool, they cannot wait.....

JUDGE And now LT's, welcome to the court  
we'll watch you swim and bob like a cork.  
For your dastardly deeds, the bears will have fun  
So four times in the pool, for these scummy bums.

SCRIBE NEXT AND LAST CASE..... Police, drag that slimy tadpole, with only half a moustache up here and place him in the chair....

HERALD OS LONE, the unruly tadpole  
is very rude to shellbacks on the whole  
Making a mess on the shellbacks bench  
He must be cleansed of his stench  
Judge, what is your sentence.

JUDGE Turn him over to the bears in the pool  
Surely they will cleanse the fool  
The sentence is...Ten times to the bottom...

.....All other tadpoles line up to be initiated, one at a time.....

THE TADPOLE PLEA

We leave Canada on an extended vacation  
trying to find some new sensations  
with overworked bodies and stokers rash  
trying to see the sights with little or no cash

Cinderella leave. Oh what a delight  
party all day and turn into a pumpkin at night

Peurto Vallarta, such a good time but now the  
shellbacks tell us we have to cross the line  
Many a tadpole lives in dread  
because of many stories from shellbacks put in our head  
But I dont think the shellbacks understand  
the GLORIOUS SUPERTADPOLES master plan

We will strike with courage, stealth and cunning  
until all shellbacks are on the verge of running  
King Neptune and his cronies may have no fear  
but scare us not from the plight we share

So beware you shellbacks, so glorious and proud  
do not proclaim your intentions so loud  
for this jest and ceremony, may all be in fun  
but we have you out numbered by 2 : 1

SUPERTADPOLE

TADPOLE GUARD OF HONOUR

CROSSING THE LINE

2000 16 MAY 89

LT(N) MCFADDEN - GUARD OFFICER  
LT(N) KER  
LT(N) LELONDE  
LT(N) DEMPSEY  
LT(N) GREER  
SLT ANGUISH  
ASLT ANTONEW  
ASLT BAINES  
ASLT BERTHE  
ASLT HILBORN  
ASLT(W) SHERWOOD  
ASLT SCURLOCK  
ASLT VANDERKROGT  
ASLT EASTMAN  
ASLT(W) PITRE  
ASLT SAMMS  
ASLT STUART  
MWO RATAJCZAK - SGT MAJOR

R 171500Z MAY 89  
 FM HMCS QUAPPELLE  
 TO KING NEPTUNE'S COURT  
 BT

UNCLAS  
 SIC WET  
 SUBJ: TADPOLES

REF: CROSSING THE LINE CEREMONY

1. THE FOLLOWING TADPOLES WERE INTIATED INTO YOUR REALM COMMENCING

171300Z MAY 89:

SLT ANGUISH	OS AZZOPARDI	LS BARNES	OS BARTH
MS BEAUDET	AB BISS	P2 BOYD	OS BROWLEY
OS BYCE	MCPL CAIRNS	PTE CAMERON	AB CAMPBELL
AB CARLSON	AB CARROLL	OS CHAMPAGNE	OS CHERNEFF
AB CHRETIEN	LS COADY	AB COOPER	LS COUVRETTE
LS COWDEN	P2 PREISWERCK	LS DAVIDSON	LT DEMPSEY
OS DESROCHERS	OS DUGAS	PTE DUGGAN	PTE DUNNILL
PTE EDMOND	P2 EVERITT	P2 FLETCHER	P2 FORD
OS FOWLER	ASLT HOLBORN	OS GADOURY	OS GAGNE
OS GAINARD	MS GAMMIE	LS GINGRAS	OS LEMIEUX
OS GORDON	LS GORDON	OS GOUDREAU	OS GRAHAM
LS GREENWOOD	LT GREER	OS GUERIT	OS HACHE
AB HARVEY	OS HERRINGTON	LS HILDEBRANDT	AB HODGKINSON
OS HOPKINS	AB HORLICK	LS CROWDER	AB HUNTER
P2 HYNDMAN	OS JAQUEMOT	OS JOHNSON	CPL JOHNSON
OS KAMINSKY	LT KER	C2 KEWIN	CPL KING
LS KNIGHT	OS LABONTE	PTE OTTAR	LS MOYLAN
OS LARIVIERE	OS LAVOIE	P2 LAWRENCE	LS LEADER
LT LELONDE	LS LISIK	OS LONE	WO LONSTRUP
AB LOWTHER	OS LUDWIG	LS MACDONALD	OS MACMILLAN
OS MAITLAND	OS MAJOR	PTE MANZ	OS MARION
MS MARSHALL	LT MCFADDEN	OS MORAN	OS MULLINS
WO MURPHY	PTE JONES	OS NUGENT	CPL OLSON
OS ORR	AB OSBORNE	LS OTIS	CPL OWEN
LS PILON	OS PINSENT	LS PITTMAN	OS POLLARD
OS REDMAN	AB RIEGLING	CPL ROCHELEAU	OS SCOVILLE
LS SHEDID	AB SKOGLAND	OS SAUNDERS	LS STEIGINGA
AB STOTZ	LS STRANDBERG	ASLT BERTHE	OS VEENSTRA
SGT TROMMESHAUER	LS WALKER	LS WILKS	ASLT WONG
OS WILLAN	AB WILSON	OS WOODWARD	PTE YALDEN
OS ZELYCH	OS RICHARD	OS DESCHENES	LS ZALBA
ASLT GALLANT	ASLT STUART	ASLT LEPP	ASLT(W) PITRE
ASLT TREMBLAY	ASLT LANDREVILLE	ASLT NGUYEN	ASLT SCHWARK
ASLT VANDERKROGT	ASLT SCURLOCK	ASLT GAUTHIER	ASLT ANTONEW
ASLT BAINES	ASLT BELANGER	ASLT BOUCHIER	CAPT(W) WHITE
ASLT EASTMAN	ASLT HILBORN	ASLT JEON	ASLT KANE
ASLT FITZPATRICK	SLT GUINCHARD	ASLT(W) SHERWOOD	OS BERNIER
OS WARGA	OS HIMES	OS RUTTAN	OS DESROSIERS
ASLT SAMMS	OS GRAY	OS CAMPEAU	CADET DURK
CADET KOWALCHUK	CADET KOSKO	CADET HARVEY	CAPT MERCICA
CADET NESSET	CADET GREENWOOD	MWO RATAJCZAK	OS LEA
CPL CANDO			

2. NO UNCLEAN TADPOLES REMAIN ONBOARD QUAPPELLE AS OF 171500Z MAY 89  
 INCLUDING OSCAR AND THE MACKENZIE WARDROOM PIG  
 BT

*W. Johnson*  
 CDR JOHNSON, CO

King Neptune cordially invites all tadpoles to join him at the Royal Table.



Prepared with special disregard by King Neptune's personal Chef ~ Chef Vile.

# - TADPOLE - MENU



appetizers:

0.00

Soup:

Main Course:

Dessert:

SHARK Roe  
Vegemite on Seabiscuit (V.I.Ts-Very Important Tads)  
Seabottom Chowder-with chunky Esquimalt Hbr bits  
Eel Strips in coagulated Whale Blubber Sauce.  
Pollywogs in Seal Sauce.  
Seacucumber & Jellyfish Parfait with Creamy Seal Sauce  
Various cold exotic drinks of the deep.

# The Royal High Court of the Raging Main

County of EQUATIS, )  
Vale of Pacificus, ) s. s.  
Domain of Neptunus Rex. )

To Whom May Come These Presents:

## GREETINGS AND BEWARE

WHEREAS, The good ship \_\_\_\_\_

bound \_\_\_\_\_ is about to enter our domain, and the aforesaid ship carries a large and slimy cargo of land-lubbers, beach-combers, cargo-rats, sea-lawyers, lounge-lizards, parlor dunnigans, plow-deserters, park-bench warmers, chicken-chasers, hay-tossers, sand-crabs, four-flushers, cross-word puzzle bugs and all other living creatures of the land, and last but not least, he-vamps, liberty-hounds and Drug Store cow-boys falsely masquerading as seamen and man-o'-warsmen of which you are a member, having never appeared before us; and

WHEREAS, the Royal High Court of the Raging Main has been convened by us on board of the good ship \_\_\_\_\_ on the \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_ at Longitude \_\_\_\_\_ and Latitude 0°0' 0", and an inspection of our Royal High Roster shows that it is high time the sad and wandering nautical soul of that much abused body of yours appeared before the High Tribunal of Neptune; and

BE IT KNOWN, That we hereby summons and command you \_\_\_\_\_

now a \_\_\_\_\_ to appear before the Royal High Court and Our August Presence on the aforesaid date at such time as may best suit our pleasure, and to accept most heartily and with a good grace the pains and penalties of the awful tortures that will be inflicted upon you for daring to enter our aqueous and equinoctial regions without due and submissive ceremony to be examined as to fitness to become one of our Trusty Shellbacks, and a worthy Son of the Sea and answer to the following charges:

CHARGE I. In that \_\_\_\_\_

now a \_\_\_\_\_ has hitherto willfully and maliciously failed to show reverence and allegiance to our Royal Person, and is therein and thereby a vile land-lubber and pollywog.

CHARGE II, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

CHARGE III, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

DISOBEY THIS SUMMONS UNDER PAIN OF OUR SWIFT AND TERRIBLE DISPLEASURE. OUR VIGILANCE IS EVER WAKEFUL, OUR VENGEANCE IS JUST AND SURE ! ! !

Given under our hand and seal.

Attest, for the King:

DAVY JONES, Scribe.

NEPTUNUS REX.

**SUBPOENA AND SUMMONS  
EXTRAORDINARY**

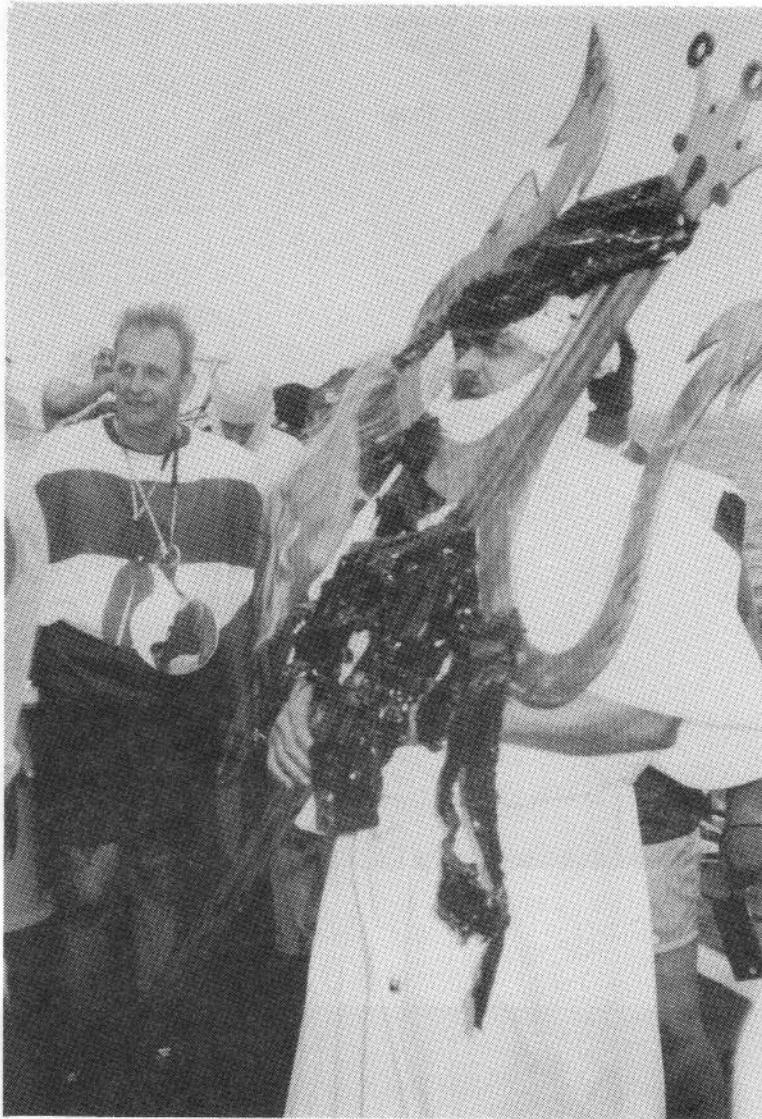
## THE TRUSTY SHELLBACKS

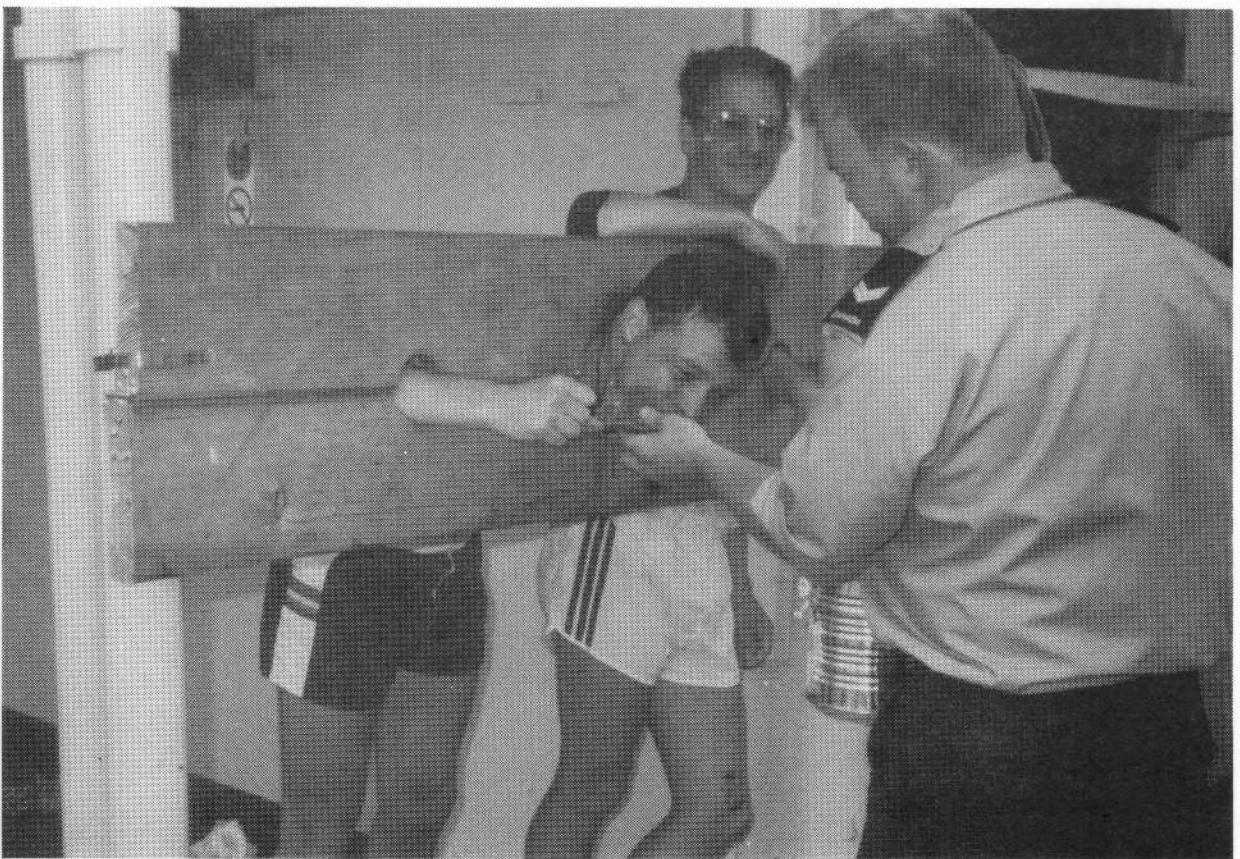
## Versus.

ROYAL HIGH COURT  
of the  
RAGING MAIN  
County of Equatus  
Vale of Pacificus  
Domain of Neptunus Rex

#### ACTION ON CASE

	CHECK
Ordinary - - - - -	_____
Serious - - - - -	_____
To be Confined Awaiting Action - -	_____
Double Irons Awaiting Action - -	_____
Straight Jacket Awaiting Action - -	_____
Coffin Awaiting Action - - -	_____











Ancient Order of the Deep

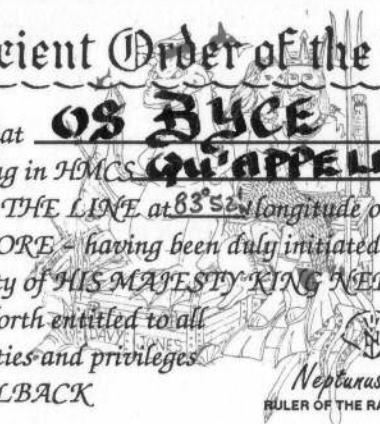
**OS BYCE**

Know ye that OS BYCE  
while serving in HMCS QU'APPELLE

CROSSED THE LINE at 83°52' longitude on 17 MAY 89

WHEREFORE - having been duly initiated under  
the authority of HIS MAJESTY KING NEPTUNE  
he is henceforth entitled to all  
responsibilities and privileges  
of a HELLBACK

RULER OF THE RAGING MAIN

 Neptune

Neptunus Rex Rey

TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CROSSING

TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CROSSING  
AND ALL THROUGH QUAPPELLE  
DECREPID OLD SHELLBACKS  
WERE GOING THROUGH HELL

KING NEPTUNE WAS HUNG  
FROM THE FUNNEL WITH CARE  
HE WAS HOPING AND PRAYING  
HIS BEARS WOULD BE THERE

THEN UP ON THE FLAGDECK  
AROSE SUCH A CLATTER  
THE COXN ARRIVED  
TO SEE WHAT WAS THE MATTER

WHEN WHAT TO HIS WONDERING  
EYES SHOULD APPEAR  
BUT THE TADPOLE ARMY  
KICKING SHELLBACK REAR

THE TADPOLES WERE YOUTHFUL,  
LIVELY AND QUICK,  
HE KNEW IN A MOMENT  
THE GEEZERS WERE LICKED

AFTER THEIR BOSSES  
THE TADPOLES THEY CAME  
THEY WERE LAUGHING AND JOKING  
AND CALLING THEM NAMES

THE O.D.'S AND AB'S AND  
KILICKS WERE BLITZIN'  
THE CHIEF AND PO'S  
WERE RUNNING LIKE CHICKENS

AS THE BUFF RAN AWAY  
OVER HIS SHOULDER HE CALLED  
"YOU BASTARDS ARE FUCKED,  
I'LL GET YOU ALL"

THE UNKNOWN GUNNER (AKA Scott Byce)

We were all under the impression that some big thing would happen to us the night before crossing but it didn't. This was my idea of exactly how it would go down lol. AB Sean Wilson actually read this from the bridge. I dunno if he got permission from the OOW or not, but he probably did.