Additions & Modifications from the 1996 Edition

- 1) Club History Article replaced with the history article originally printed in the Pirates Magazine 2005. (see below)
 - 2) Weaver Dial's "Pace Yourself!" added.
 - 3) **DON'T:** Put yourself in a position to "finance" the Pirates. Organize all moneys needed for supplies with the Captain or his officers well in advance of the operation.
- 4) **DO:** Recognize the contribution of the uniformed officers on duty at parades.
 - 5) Updated and more complete **HISTORY OF THE DUCK.** (see below)
 - 6) In some places "M.A." has been updated to "Captain's Staff."
 - 7) CANDIDATES SHALL NOT FIRE THE CANNON. (This isn't new, it just wasn't in the old book.)

SERVICING THE CANNON BAG

Be aware these are guidelines. The Cannon Master will adapt these instructions to meet the situation and his personal preferences.

- 8) MORE THAN YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT SWORDS A few notes about what kinds of weapons are used and where. (see below)
- 9) CANDIDATE'S SONGBOOK Updated and brought into line with the CD we are now using. There are also a few brief words on chantey etiquette.
- 10) **THE PIRATE FAQ** Answers to most of the obvious questions, originally printed in the Pirates Magazine 2004. (see below)

These are all of the major changes being proposed by the committee. The balance of the document remains just as it has been since it was first compiled. — The printed handbook will be finished with graphics and photographs in much the same manner as the current edition.

Please read it over, as Members you are sure to have input and we want to hear your suggestions before the Membership votes on this new handbook, thank you.

2008 EDITION

THE ARTICLES

THE SEAFAIR PIRATES HANDBOOK FOR MEMBERS & CANDIDATES COMPLETE WITH ALL AMENDMENTS & CORRESCTIONS

Dedicated To:

DON CLARK SR. & RALPH RYDER

The First Davy Jones & The First Captain Kidd And all the great Pirates that came after.

THE ARTICLES

BEING THE SEAFAIR PIRATES HANDBOOK FOR MEMBERS & CANDIDATES

COMPLETE WITH

A HISTORY OF THE ALE & QUAIL SOCIETY
REQUIREMENTS FOR MEMBERSHIP
DO'S & DON'TS
DUCK DRILLS & CANDIDATE DUTIES
INSTRUCTIONS TO PIRATES
THE A & Q CONSTITUTION
BASIC PIRATE'S SONGBOOK

Originally compiled by DICK MUNSELL & DC SMITH

With additions by the Membership & the Candidate Committee

3rd EDITION

1st NEW REVISED EDITION May, 2008

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Compiled from various sources including the Pirate's Log and the Seafair Pirates Magazine.

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The Secret History of the Seafair Pirates

(Or about as much truth as you're gonna get.)

How many people realize that the name "Seafair" was coined by an 11 year old kid named Mike? — The real truth is, no single individual or organization can really lay claim to starting the Seafair Festival. True the Seafair Pirates often claim to have invented the whole thing, but that's too simple. An obvious case of the "victors" writing history.

As far back as 1909, when the great Alaska Yukon Pacific Exposition whetted Seattle's appetite for festivals and fairs in general, there had been plans and attempts at creating an annual summer festival. In 1911 there was the first Golden Potlatch. The "gold" came from the gold rush that steamed down from Alaska, straight into Elliott Bay. And the Potlatch was a Northwest Indian tradition involving a prodigious party where the host gives away pretty much everything but the shirt on his back. The Potlatches were a great success, featuring the election of the King d' Oro, (King of Gold) a fleet of Navy ships and an Indian encampment on 4th and Lenora. Believe it or not, they even had a Hydroplane that year, and two more turned up in 1912. Everything was a rousing success until 1914, when riots, looting, and politics halted the whole thing.

Not to say that Seattle didn't know a good thing when they saw it. But the great depression and World War II caused every attempt to revive the Potlatch to fail.

Seattle needed a Summer Festival but what was it going to be?

In 1947, then Mayor William Devin, began pushing for a new festival to celebrate Seattle's Centennial. A lot of groups answered his call. In 1949, the Washington Federation

of Garden Clubs created the City of Flowers Festival. The festival chairman Ralph Grossman wasn't sure that flowers struck the right note, and while clearly the festival was a good idea, he and his group wanted Seattle's event to celebrate the sea.

Here's where the Seafair Family history gets a little muddled. Run through this list; The Mayor's Office, the Seattle Chamber's Alaska Committee, the Washingtonians, the Seattle Hotel Operators Association, the Seattle Junior Chamber of Commerce, the Washington State Press Club, the Puget Sound Navigation Committee, and the Seattle Salts. With this many organizations and committees involved, I confess I'm a little surprised that the whole shebang is not still marked "pending."

Fortunately, three things were in favor of the projects ultimate success. Seattle's 100th birthday was approaching fast. Many of these groups had at their center a core of the same like minded men, and then there were the Seattle Salts.

It wouldn't be a surprise if you'd never of this outfit, but, turns out, the Seattle Salts counted some of Seattle's most prominent citizens among their members. I'm sure a few of these names will be familiar to you; Emil Sick, (Rainier Brewery) Elmer Nordstrom, Leo Weisfield & Paul Friedlander, (jewelers) William O. McKay, William Blethen, (Seattle Times, owner) and Bill Boeing. (guess who) Whatever other merits this group might have had they were determined to stage a show called the "Aqua Follies" in 1950, so they built a theatre, stole the Director of St. Paul's Winter Carnival, Walter Van Camp, to manage it, and turned to Guy Williams and the Washington State Press Club to promote the whole thing.

With so many groups promoting and planning an event there was a lot of confusion, so the Salts and the other major players joined together as Greater Seattle, Incorporated in April of 1950.

The problem was the festival still had neither a name nor a theme. That task fell to Guy Williams, both a member of the Seattle Salts and the Washington State Press Club. It was Williams who created the mixture of Olympian myths and seafaring legends that became the legend of... what? He still didn't have a name for the festival. It was at that moment that his son Mike suggested calling it "Sea Fair," and Seafair it became.

And so it came to pass that the ancient pagan gods took up residence on the new Mount Olympus and came to sanction a festival of the sea in the fair city across the water from their new home.

Where do the pirates come into this? Well, stealing another festival's director was a good start toward piracy. But the real credit goes back to the legend. Guy Williams wanted some drama. Kings and princesses were all well and good, but only conflict gives you real excitement. So the legend also included an outraged Davy Jones with Captain Kidd and his band of pirate cutthroats, determined to bust things up, and so they found themselves locked in unending warfare with King Neptune to this very day.

But where exactly do you find pirates? As it turns out the Washington State Press Club already had a drama club come "action committee" within their ranks. Known as the Ale & Quail Society these hams were naturals. To almost everyone's surprise, they stole the show.

John Closs, a Seattle Times photographer, was president of the Ale & Quail Society when Greater Seattle recruited their assistance in the organization and the initial promotions of the first Seafair, beginning with the Seafair Pirate's first public appearances in 1949. It was to the Press Club's Jack Gordon that fell the unenviable and indeed self defeating task of "keeping the Pirates out of trouble." Widely credited as founder of the Seafair Pirates, he either did something very right or very wrong, because his onetime charges are still going strong all these many years later.

Since that time the Members of the Ale & Quail Society have made their energies and talents available to SEAFAIR, Inc. for the promotion and production of Seattle's annual Seafair festival.

Every summer since 1950 the Seafair festivities have begun with the proclamation of Davy Jones' renewed warfare with the upstart, so-called "King" Neptune. In due course the city falls and the Mayor hands over the keys at the Pirate's Landing. The Seafair Pirates triumph again!

In early days, our triumph often included the burning of Neptune's flagship, complete with fire-works. Alas, that stopped when the derelict ships ran short.

Always seeking to promote Seattle and Seafair, the Seafair Pirates have had many adventures over the years. Some are now lost to legend, but at least one early caper made the international press. In 1953 the Seafair Pirates heard of a fund that had been established to ransom British subjects captured by pirates. By then the fund was worth well over a million dollars. In an attempt to collect this treasure the Seafair Pirates kidnapped the British consul and vice-consul, informing the government of Great Britain that the pirates of old were still in business.

1969 took the Seafair Pirates on a USO tour of Southeast Asia, Japan and Korea. Outbound the Seafair Pirates landed at Travis Air Force Base and were met by a large number of Servicemen, surprised to see a gang of pirates getting off the plane. Bobby Smyth casually informed the onlookers that, "we're the new Air Cavalry Division, and we're going over to Vietnam to pull the fat out of the fire."

So, what do Bing Crosby, Phil Harris, Bob Hope, Steve Allen, Jack Dempsy, Ernest Borgnine and Tim Conway, all have in common? They're all honorary Seafair Pirates. They were all "Grand Marshals" of the Seafair parades, and accordingly granted this signal honor at their receptions.

Possibly the most unlikely achievement of the Seafair Pirates was in 1970. That was the year the Pirates ran the Mardi Gras Parade. "Ran" might be the wrong word though. The handful of pirates who got down off the Duck were swept away by the crowds not to be seen again, until long after the parade was over.

1993 saw the Pirate's first operation in Japan, where in Seattle's sister city of Kobe, the Seafair Pirates invaded the "land of the rising sun." That year the Pirates were invited to represent Seattle in Kobe's annual festival. If you think the Seafair Pirates stand out here you should've seen us stop traffic in Japan.

The operation that the Seattle fans probably know least about is our annual trip to the Cayman Islands. What a shock for hometown tourists to step off their cruise liners to be met by their own Seafair Pirates. Each year the Seafair Pirates are invited to invade Grand Cayman and participate in their national festival, "Pirates Week." The celebrations include a "Pirate's Landing" that makes us feel right at home.

Not only involved in Seafair, the Seafair Pirates participate in parades and community events throughout the State of Washington on a year-around basis promoting Greater Seattle. Visitations to hospitals, children's homes, and similar activities are all part of the Seafair Pirate's activities. All of the expenses for these activities are borne by the members of the Ale & Quail Society (Member's transportation, food, lodging, etc.).

The Seafair Pirates are led by Captain Kidd, and Davy Jones. Captain Kidd is a member of the order elected by the Ale & Quail Society to lead their pirate operations. While Davy Jones, an honorary Seafair Pirate, is chosen from the Seattle community to sail with the Pirates for one year.

Well, it was a good act. Right from their first appearance at the City of Flowers Festival in 1949 the

Seafair Pirates became closely identified with Seafair and have been sent out to promote both Seattle and the Seafair Festival, ever since.

The roar of hydroplanes and the passing of the decades have caused the legend of Seafair to be all but forgotten. The court of King Neptune has melted away. The great heroes of the sea; Ulysses, Magellan, Columbus, Puget, Vancouver, Nelson and John Paul Jones no longer rise from the sea to defend Seattle's shores from Davy Jones and his pirate band. Even Neptune has fled the field, leaving only his daughters the Seafair Princesses to face the Pirates as they storm ashore on Alki Beach each summer in July. Not that we Pirates mind really, so long as they remember to bring the keys to the city with them, and help us to ensure Seafair goes on forever.

WEAVER DIAL 1917-1993

If you have the desire to be a pirate...
You will need more than an inclination...
Be prepared to sacrifice everything you now posses...
Time, Home, Family, and Position...

Being a Seafair Pirate is something more than a privilege...

It's a way of life...

It is imperative that within your make-up, a certain feeling of boyish zeal & imagination must come forward...or you will never make it...

You must either be dedicated or crazy...

And above all, have the brains to "Pace Yourself!"

Weaver the Wise

ELIGIBILITY

Any individual, free of felony convictions and outstanding warrants, who has reached their twenty-first birthday, and can secure sponsorship, may be eligible for candidacy and possible Membership in the ALE & QUAIL SOCIETY.

New Candidates must pay a non-refundable initiation fee, and additionally, must pay yearly dues that have been prorated to the end of the current year.

All new Candidates are subject to a full investigation by a committee appointed by the President. A brief personal

history will be submitted by Candidates for this purpose. The findings of the investigation will be brought before the Membership if deemed necessary by the committee.

CANDIDACY

The Candidate period shall be no less than one uninterrupted calendar year. During that year the Candidate shall devote himself to demonstrating his fitness for Membership by means of his dress, deportment, and performance. During the year there shall be no less than four periods of Candidate Evaluation, on these occasions the Candidate's performance will be reviewed and if need be criticized by the Membership. Members will vote to retain or drop Candidates at this time. Further, the Members may vote to expel a Candidate at any time where a quorum is assembled. A simple majority is sufficient to expel a Candidate

Within the limits of decorum the Candidate is encouraged to participate in discussion on questions brought before the Order, but he is not permitted to vote or offer motions. Candidates are bound by the Constitution and rules of the ALE & QUAIL SOCIETY to the same extent as Members, to the full extent that such Constitution and rules are applicable.

Every Candidate is required to keep the Secretary and the telephone committee currently informed of his residence, phone number and any change thereof.

ATTENDANCE

A Candidate shall attend, without exception, all functions public and private of the ALE & QUAIL SOCIETY and the SEAFAIR PIRATES.

It may be, however, that the Candidate has a compelling reason for absence, in this event he must obtain approval of his excuse from an officer, prior to his absence, lest his nonappearance count heavily against him.

WITHDRAWAL

Should a Candidate find himself unable to fulfill his obligations to the order he may withdraw without prejudice, and if he so desires, he may approach his sponsor regarding his re-sponsorship at a later time. Previous time spent as a Candidate will not be applied to any future period of candidacy. The membership may reserve the right to refuse re-sponsorship.

DO's AND DON'Ts

DON'T:

- · Jeopardize your job, family or character.
- Discuss club business in public.
- Handle the public in any way.
- Overestimate your capacity PACE YOURSELF.
- Argue in public.
- Be overbearing in manner or tone.
- Go out on an operation without sufficient funds.

 Put yourself in a position to "finance" the Pirates.

Organize all moneys needed for supplies with the Captain or his officers well in advance of the operation.

- Upstage the pirates.
- Go into banks, or the like, in costume.
- Wander away from the group.
- Include anything in your pirate gear that you can't afford to lose, break or have stolen.
- Encourage troublemakers.
- Harass your hosts or their help. Don't interfere with the waitresses & barmaids, they're busy & working to pay for your free beer!
- Complain about food, service, etc.
- Belittle a fellow pirate.
- Ignore the elderly.
- · Use the club for personal gain or benefit.
- Hustle minors.
- Order call drinks (don't order by brand name).
- Leave half full drinks.

DO:

- Follow the Captain "Follow the RED COAT".
- Be friendly to everyone.
- · Work with the public.
- Pay your own way.
- Ask for advice.
- · Pay extra attention to the elderly & handicapped.
- Recognize the contribution of uniformed officers on duty at parades.
- · Check in and out with the Captain.
- · Be active and participate in the meetings.
- Get involved and take interest.
- Earn your membership.
- Learn the songs.
- Understand, know and follow the Constitution.
- · Participate in the operations.

• Offer something to the club. Get a gimmick.

3 Points for candidates to be aware of and stress.

APPEARANCE ATTITUDE CONDUCT

1. APPEARANCE:

In and out of costume Health Habits General Theme

2. ATTITUDE:

Presentation Acceptance Respect Responsibility Above all • EXTRA EFFORT

3. CONDUCT:

Tact

Participation

- Show the Members that you have time for the club. Ultimately this is the purpose of the candidate period. DO YOU HAVE THE TIME TO BE A PIRATE?
- Understand the purpose of the club and its functions. Ask questions. You won't find out if you don't ask.
- Get involved! Get to know your club history. Someday you will be called on to pass on the club lore & traditions.
- · Ask yourself, do you need the club or does the club need you?
- Participate in all phases of the organization and its functions.
- · Respect the club, it's Officers, the Captain and other Members.
- Decorum & discretion; a little deference is due the Members. You as a Candidate are here to learn how to be a pirate. You are a buck private and we're officers. A

willingness to listen and a little "yes, sir; no, sir," is not wasted on the Members.

Above all keep your wits about you. Common sense with good judgment and good taste are essential qualities that each and every candidate must posses.

REMEMBER! When you are in costume you're a Seafair Pirate not a Candidate. Before the public you are just as much a representative of this organization as the most senior Member. Make the good name of the Seafair Pirates your first priority at all times.

To sum up, always remember, the Members want you to succeed as a Candidate and thereby to become a useful active member of this organization. But your place in the order must be earned. You must demonstrate to the Members that you have something the Pirates can use, that you can be a positive addition to the team effort.

HISTORY OF THE DUCK

In the beginning there was the fire truck... a 1920 Seagrave pumper. Thanks to that loan from Seattle Fire Chief, Bill Fitzgerald, the Pirates were accompanied by the, now familiar, scream of sirens from their birth at the first Pirates Landing at Coleman Dock on Pier 52, to their first Seafair parade.

The Coast Guard later assigned a DUKW, (duck) a World War II landing craft, to Greater Seattle for the transportation of the Seafair Pirates, and assorted dignitaries, during the Seafair Celebrations. They also assigned a qualified driver for this duty along with a Police escort to accompany the nine ton vehicle.

Unfortunately for this happy arrangement, the Pirates soon outgrew it. The order was simply too busy to schedule the loan of equipment and personnel, every time they needed to go out on an operation. There was only one answer. With the connivance of two congressmen and a few generals, it was time the Pirates had their own pirate ship.

Starting her life as a 1944 vintage amphibious landing craft, or DUKW. "The Duck" came to the Seafair Pirates in 1954, Adorned with a writhing Chinese dragon painted by the late Weaver Dial, the, now world famous, Moby Duck made her debut in that year's Seafair celebrations, and the Seafair Pirates have maintained and operated the Duck at their expense ever since. Over the years Weaver often changed the paintwork. Various schemes were tried but always the Duck

returned to a "Spanish galleon" design, the better to announce to the world that MOBY DUCK was indeed a genuine pirate ship.

The first major refit for MOBY DUCK was in 1970 just before the Seafair Pirates traveled down to New Orleans for Mardi Gras. It was this refit that saw the platform built on her stern transformed into the first real "poop-deck." With the passing of years Moby's stern grew in scale until reaching her maximum size during the 1991 refit by Captain Gary Kuhn. With only an occasional daub of paint this version of the Duck made it through the 90's, but by and by the massive stern began to sag and another major refit was desperately needed.

In what turned out to be the most radical refit of her fifty years service, the winter of 1999 saw Moby Duck stripped down to the bare metal. Only now was the extent of time's damage apparent. Rust was slowly eating her away. The first order of business was to remove fifty years (50 layers) of paint, only then all the damage to the coachwork was repaired. Rusted metal was cut away and new plates were welded in, work continued until every dent and hole was repaired. Meanwhile, a new "poop-deck" was being fabricated of steel. Smaller and lighter the steel quarter-deck was then trimmed out in wood and fitted on the stern of the Duck. Finally, again painted in the style of the 17th century ships of the line, Moby Duck was once more ready to sail forth with a crew of bloodthirsty Seafair Pirates.

Often projects like this are assigned to the Candidate corps, but to their credit this complicated and difficult project was accomplished by a handful of dedicated members who came together to complete this refit. Maybe now it's time for you to step up and make your contribution toward Moby Duck's next 50 years of service

DUCK DUTY

Chief among the duties of any Candidate is the proper maintenance of the **Seafair Pirates** beloved MOBY DUCK. Always treat the old lady with the care and respect she deserves. The surest way to wash-out as a Candidate is to neglect or worse vandalize the DUCK.

PRE-OPERATION

1) CLEAN AND WASH

a) Take the DUCK to a self service car wash.

• or •

- a) Make sure there is an operable hose bib in the vicinity of the DUCK parking area.
- b) Get a hose long enough to reach the DUCK.
- c) Get necessary mops and wiping rags.
- d) Wash & wipe DUCK prior to each days operation.
- e) Do not get the drivers seat wet.
- f) Wipe all benches and ladders dry.
- 2) LOADING
- a) Start loading at least 30 minutes prior to departure.
- b) Securely stow the shotgun, shells, pins, beverage cooler, etc. on board.
- c) Put out the seat cushions for the Captain and Davy.
- d) Station one candidate on board to accept items from the ground. (Always leave a DUCK watch. Coordinate with the Captain's Staff.)

DURING THE OPERATION

- 1) ARRIVING AT A DESTINATION
- a) Provide wheel guards as directed by the DUCK driver, at least 2, no more than 4.
- b) Assist driver in navigating tight parking spots.
- c) Install wheel chocks at rear wheels.
- d) Set up the DUCK watch.
- I. Establish the watch rotation.
- II. Coordinate with the Captain's Staff
- III. Watches will be 15 minutes or less.
- 2) DEPARTING FROM AN OPERATION AREA
- a) Remove and stow the wheel chocks.
- b) Provide wheel guards as necessary.
- c) Be ready to stop or direct traffic.
- d) Assist the driver in navigating tight parking spots.
- e) Remain at the wheel guard position until the DUCK driver signals you to come aboard.

POST-OPERATION

1) ARRIVING AT A FINAL DESTINATION

- a) Provide wheel guards.
- b) Block the wheels with the wheel chocks.
- c) Leave a DUCK watch.
- 2) SECURING MOBY DUCK FOR THE NIGHT.
- a) Remove all Members personal property (i.e. swords, jackets, bags, etc.).
- b) Remove beverage coolers and other Club property.
- c) Put seat cushions in the hold.
- d) Properly dispose of all trash and police DUCK. (the DUCK should now be AT LEAST as clean as it was before the operation began)
- e) Tarp the DUCK.
- f) Remove the DUCK watch.

ADDITIONAL CANDIDATE DUTIES

PREPARING FOR MEETINGS

- 1) Candidates shall see that the meeting room is arranged in the proper fashion. The senior Candidate will be given detailed instructions on this by the A&Q Master at Arms.
- 2) Provide Members with ice water, glasses, ashtrays, and writing materials.
- 3) Inquire about coffee service. What is the charge?

ON OPERATIONS

- 1) One Candidate should always accompany the Captain and be ready to assist him at all times.
- 2) Just about anything the Captain and his staff might tell you to do. (Every Captain has different rules and procedures, don't expect to find them all listed here.)
 3) ?

SERVICING THE CANNON BAG

- 1) There will always be an inner and outer cannon bag.
- 2) The outer bag will be a large duffel of heavy canvas. This bag will contain the shotguns or other firearms to be used by the Captain and Davy. There should always be an ample supply of ammunition, powder, fuse, and wading. "Ample" means more than enough for the current operation.

God help you if you run short!

At the minimum you should have on hand; 6 boxes of blank shells, 3 one pound tins of FFF black powder, 100' of cannon fuse with nippers, 3 rolls of wadding (TP). The bag should also contain; a muzzle mallet & worm, an extra ramrod for

the cannon, disposable earplugs, safety glasses, a supply of 35mm film cans, and a box of good inexpensive cigars.

- 3) The inner bag should be zippered and transparent. A small quilt sack is ideal. The inner bag must have everything needed to actually fire the cannon during the parade. This bag must have 1 full can of powder, (use up any partial cans first) 30 40 pre-cut fuses, (4" is a good length) wadding, (at least half a roll) the ramrod, and 2 or 3 35mm film cans. Always store fuse in Ziploc bags.
- 4) After the operation replenish the supplies in the inner bag and return it to the outer cannon bag. Note what was used up so you will know what you will need for the next operation.
- 5) Be sure that the supplies in the cannon bag are kept up from operation to operation. The Cannon Master or a Captain's Officer will give you new powder and ammunition as needed but you and your fellow Candidates are responsible for keeping up with other supplies.
- 6) Never allow garbage and other debris accumulate in the cannon bag.

BE AWARE these are guidelines. The Cannon Master will adapt these instructions to meet the situation and his personal preferences.

WEAPONS AND FIRING PROCEDURES

It is important that all pirates remember that we are not always above the law. We fire our weapons at the pleasure of various local law enforcement agencies. For their peace of mind and our own personal safety, please be aware of, and observe the following rules.

FIRING BLACK POWDER PISTOLS

- 1) Each Member shall be held responsible for the proper cleaning and maintenance of his weapons. All Members will keep their weapons in good order and safe firing condition or face the loss of their firing privileges. The Cannon Master, the Captain or any of the Captain's Officers may at any time inspect the weapon of a Member if the weapon is not in good firing condition, the Member shall be prevented from discharging the weapon until such time as it is returned to a safe condition.
- 2) Members will load and discharge their weapons in accordance with the manufacturer's instructions for safe firing.

- 3) Members will only fire their weapons from aboard the DUCK. Positively no ground firing during parades!
- 4) Members will only discharge their weapons when pointed directly skyward. Never point your weapon at a fellow pirate or at the crowd!
- 5) CANDIDATES MAY NOT FIRE OR CARRY LIVE WEAPONS.

OTHER BLANK FIRING WEAPONS

- 1) Blank firing weapons will be allowed if they have been rendered "non-firing" by blocking, venting or other means. These weapons must be inspected by the Seattle Police Department before use.
- 2) "Blank guns" will be fired in the same manner as that stated above for black powder pistols.
- 3) All shells or cartridges will be visually inspected by the Cannon Master, and be so marked, before being placed in the cannon bag. The "shooter" will also examine each round before use, again visually confirming that the ammunition is actually a blank round before loading.

PROPER PLACES OF DISCHARGE

- 1) Cannons and pistols shall only be discharged;
 - a) During parades.
- b) On the premises of event supporters, and then only when safe, appropriate & requested.
- 2) Cannons will not be fired while the DUCK is in motion away from a parade route.
- 3) No weapons will be fired when the DUCK is in transit between events. No weapon will ever be fired while the DUCK is on the freeway or other highway.
- 4) Pistols and other blank firing weapons (but not the cannon) may be fired in downtown Seattle during the week of Seafair, but only on main streets and with the prior approval of the Seattle Police Department. The Pirates may be asked to notify the "911" services before each period of shooting in the downtown area.

CANNON FIRING PROCEDURES

Consult the Bylaws or the "Cannon Master," for the complete cannon firing rules.

NO MEMBER SHOULD EVER LOAD OR FIRE THE CANNON WITHOUT FIRST RECIVING PROPER FIRING INSTRUCTION.

CANDIDATES SHALL NOT FIRE THE CANNON.

MORE THAN YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT SWORDS

The public expects all pirates to have swords, it's just that simple. So, at some time most of the Seafair Pirates will carry swords. Swords and other "edged" weapons, (daggers, axes, etc.) are potentially the most dangerous part of your gear. Be smart about WHAT, WHERE and HOW. Always have a lanyard on your sword!

- 1) STREET SWORDS: These are the swords that the public remembers. Essentially silhouettes cut out of sheet metal, (3/16") no points or sharp edges. These things are custom made and built like tanks, rough, tough and if you use the right kind of steel they will ring like a bell or spark when you drag them down the street. Assuming you can avoid dropping them on your feet they are pretty safe, but still remember they are big and you could easily hurt someone accidentally. This is what lanyards are for.
- 2) PICTURE SWORDS: This category includes more or less everything else, all the real, replica or prop weapons. Pretty to look at, but pointed, edged, and dangerously thin in cross-section. These are great props, they look great in pictures and make wonderful additions to your costumes. But watch where you draw them and how you wave them about. NEVER CARRY THEM IN THE STREET. Remember what your Mother said; "You could put some one's eye out with that thing!"
- 3) COMBAT SWORDS: Almost a subcategory of "Picture Swords," most of the time these are part of your costume and stay in their scabbards. What's the big difference? These are REAL weapons rated as "stage combat ready." These weapons are only to be drawn as part of carefully choreographed actions. This is not an area open for individual expression! Be part of the organized combat group or leave your stage weapons at home.

INSTRUCTIONS TO ALL SEAFAIR PIRATES

It is an honor to be a **Seafair Pirate**. You will have lots of fun and enjoy privileges not often held by anyone else. In return for this, there are certain very definite limits to your actions. Each and every Pirate must see that he and every other Pirate conducts himself properly. If not, you will soon be a spectator, not a participant.

- 1) You will be under the direction of Captain Kidd or another designated leader at all times. Carry out your instructions in an orderly manner. Move out quickly when asked. (like right now)
- 2) Show courtesy to all people. DO NOT FORCE YOURSELF UPON ANYONE! Should you meet resistance pining girls or with any part of your routine that involves contact with the public, NEVER INSIST. There may be hundreds of people watching you.
- 3) DO NOT SCARE CHILDREN!! Play with them--they like it. Don't be rough. Never use any foul or vulgar language. Never pick up anyone, but especially not children.
- 4) Spectators are often cruel. They may shoot you with BB guns, squirt acid on your clothes or try to hit you with baseball bats.

You are supposed to be ambassadors of good will. Try to leave a good impression on the public regardless of what they may do or say to you. STAY AWAY FROM TROUBLEMAKERS.

5) Your swords are dangerous. DO NOT pull out your swords in confined areas such as taverns, cocktail lounges, elevators, etc. NEVER rush up to a crowd of people pointing your sword at them. You never know who is behind you.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

DO NOT engage in mock sword battles unless you and the other participants are well rehearsed. Be sure of your sword's safety before you begin swinging it about in public. If in doubt buy stage quality equipment designed to take abuse.

Always keep a stout lanyard on your sword.

DO NOT slam your sword against the DUCK. Do not poke your sword at passing cars, or any other moving vehicles at any time.

6) DO NOT LEAVE OR BOARD THE DUCK WHILE IT IS IN MOTION. Always wait for the driver to stop the DUCK.

Watch out for the safety of the CHILDREN AROUND THE DUCK at all times, but especially, while the driver is parking or departing. Have a wheel guard on each side of the duck or, if necessary, on each corner of the duck.

7) Absolutely no drinking of alcoholic beverages on the DUCK at any time. Remember, having an open alcohol container in a motor vehicle is a crime in Washington State.

- 8) Do not pick up girls and place them on the DUCK. Do not invite members of the public to ride the DUCK. Only the Captain may authorize passengers other than Pirates on the DUCK.
- 9) Stay in a group during parades and raids-NEVER BE LEFT ALONE.
- 10) When the operation has secured for the evening, get into civilian attire. NO PRIVATE OPERATIONS IN COSTUME AT ANY TIME!!
- 11) Stay clear of banks and cashiers while in pirate costume. Those of you with blank guns; shoot them on the DUCK, NEVER on the ground, in a crowd, or inside buildings.
- 12) Stay out of other performers acts during parades and programs. Do not run through any marching or parade units.

13) KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF THE PUBLIC!

Captain Kidd or another designated leader will sign all bills. No unauthorized persons are to sign for anything. ALL HANDS pay your own hotel bills, and bills for all MEALS, CAB FARES, LIQUOR, ETC. Your leader will let you know when he is picking up the tab.

Stay as fresh and clean as possible for the public. Practice regular health habits; take care of foul smelling clothes, bodies and breath in the usual manner. It is advisable to have at least 2 pirate outfits.

CANDIDATE'S SONGBOOK

These songs are basic to the Seafair Pirate's repertory. All Candidates must learn and be ready to perform them. The Pirate's "top ten" is constantly changing, with old songs being dropped and new songs being added. But some or all of these songs will be used on every costume operation and complete knowledge of them is vital for your success as a Candidate.

Be warned from your first day out and onwards, at any time you might be asked to solo in any song that might be requested by a Member, (Even some not mentioned here!) but Seafair Pirates, Alki Beach, Moby Duck, and The Last Sea Chantey are by far the most likely favorites, so be ready.

Now some of these songs are group songs, where the whole crew sings together, while others are "call and response songs," led by a Chantyman or group of Chantymen. If you are not leading the song keep quiet on the verses. Sing your heart out on the choruses, but don't get in the way on the verses! Also, should you have the ambition to be a Chantyman be respectful of those that went before you, if the song is in use, ask the Chantymen before you just belt it out. Or better yet bring your own set of verses to the table.

And never EVER start the crew in a song without the Captain's permission! Be cautious about this. When the crew hears a song start they are all expected to drop whatever they are doing and join in. You can get in trouble here pretty quickly. The crew does not take kindly to those who "cry wolf" in this regard.

A recording is available for you to practice with. If you have not already been given one, request one from your Sponsor or the Song Committee Chairman.

Seafair Pirates

I shipped out as a lad, to sail the shining sea. I fell in with this motley crew; as you can plainly see. We terrorized the Spanish Main, and laughed at English guns, And chased the skirt of many a girl just to have our fun.

'Cause we're pirates, we're pirates, yo ho we're pirates, We're the Seafair Pirates, and that's the life for me...
Yo Ho!

... that's the life for me...

We sailed into Seattle, to plunder the Alaska trade. We heard that there were "pots-o-gold;" and fortunes to be made.

So we drank a pint to Davy Jones, and set upon our quest: To drink our ale and chase our quail, and fill our treasure chest!

So when you see the Moby Duck come sailing into view, And hear the boom of cannons, here's what you must do: Ladies gather round us and lads just step on back, For we are the Seafair Pirates comin' to attack!

'Cause we're pirates, we're pirates, yo ho we're pirates, We're the Seafair Pirates, and that's the life for me...
Yo Ho!

The Last Sea Chantey

Well, son, me father often told me, when I was just a lad A sailor's life was very hard the food was always bad But now I've joined the Navy I'm on board a man o' war And now I've found a sailor ain't a sailor anymore

Chorus: **Don't** haul on the rope! **Don't** climb up the mast! If you see a sailing ship it might be your last. **Just**

Get your civvies ready for another run ashore A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor anymore!

Well, the killick of our mess, he says we've had it soft It wasn't like this in his day when he was up aloft We like our bunks and sleeping bags but what's a hammock for?
Swingin' from the deck head a lyin' on the floor

Chorus

Well they gave us an engine that first went up and down Then with more technology the engine went around We know our steamin' diesel but what's a main yard for? A stoker ain't a stoker with a shovel anymore

Chorus

Well they gave us an aldus lamp so we can do it right They gave us a radio we signal day and night We know our codes and ciphers but what's a semaphore? A buntin' tosser doesn't toss the buntin' anymore

Chorus

Two cans a beer a day and that's your bleedin' lot Now we get an extra one because they've stopped the tot So we'll put on our civvie clothes and find a pub ashore A sailor's still a sailor just like he was before

Chorus

All For Me Grog

Chorus: All for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog, All for me beer and tobacco.

For I've spent all me tin on the lasses, drink and gin, And across the Western Ocean I must wander.

Where is me boots? Me noggin', noggin' boots.

All gone for beer and tobacco.

For the leather's all worn out and the heels are knocked about,

And the toes are lookin' out for better weather.

Where is me shirt? Me noggin', noggin' shirt.

All gone for beer and tobacco.

For the color is wore out and the front is knocked

For the color is wore out and the front is knocked about, And the tail is lookin' out for better weather.

Where is me wench? Me noggin', noggin' wench.

All gone for beer and tobacco.

Oh her lips is all wore out and her front is knocked about,

Now 'er tail is lookin' out for better weather.

Where is me bed? Me noggin', noggin' bed.

All gone for beer and tobacco.

The mattress is all tore, for I lent it to a whore,

And the springs are lookin' out for better weather.

I'm sick in the head, I haven't been to bed, Since first I came ashore with me plunder. I see centipedes and snakes and I'm full of pains and aches, And I think I'll take a trip out over yonder.

Strike The Bell

Out on the quarter-deck and walking about, There's the second mate, so steady and so stout, What he is a thinkin' of he doesn't know himself, We wish that he would hurry up and strike, strike the bell!

Strike the bell second mate, let us go below,
Look 'a well to windward, you can see it's going to blow,
Look at the glass, you can see that it is fell,
We wish that you would hurry up and strike, strike the
bell!

Down on the main-deck, and workin' on the pumps, There's the starboard watch a longin' for their bunks, Look out t' windward and see a great swell, We wish that he would hurry up and strike, strike the bell!

Aft at the wheel poor Anderson stands, Grasping at the spokes with his cold bitten hands, Looks at the compass, and the course is clear as hell, We wish that he would hurry up and strike, strike the bell!

Forward at the fo'csle head and keeping sharp lookout, Yonder John is standing ready for to shout, Lights are burning bright, sir, and everything is well, We wish that he would hurry up and strike, strike the bell!

Out on the poop-deck, the gallant captain stands, looking out to sea with a spyglass in his hands, What he is a thinkin' of we know very well, He's thinkin' more of shortenin' sail than striking the bell.

Chorus (twice)

Alki Beach

O-n, Alki Beach we landed,
To take this town by force.
We'll take it single handed,
But just the girls of course!
Of course,
Of course, of course, of course, of course.

Chorus: Yo-ho,
Yo-ho,
Yo-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho.
We are the Seafair Pirates, and a scurvy bunch are we.
We drink our ale, and chase our quail,
And never put out to sea!

We're leaving in an hour,
And all of you can come.
We're going to take Smith Tower,
And fill it up with rum!
With RUM!,
With RUM!, with rum, with rum, with rum!

Chorus

We are the Pirate forces,
We always make a hit!
We walk behind the horses,
And tiptoe through the.....KIDS!
The KIDS!,
The KIDS!, the kids, the kids, the kids!

Chorus: Yo-ho,
 Yo-ho,
 Yo-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho.
We are the Seafair Pirates, and a scurvy bunch are we.
We drink our ale, and chase our quail,
And never put out to sea!

Blow Ye Winds

'Tis advertised in Boston, New York and Buffalo, Five hundred brave Americans, a-whaling for to go, Singing,

Chorus: Blow, ye winds in the morning, And blow, ye winds, high-o! Clear away your running gear, And blow, high-o!

They'll tell you of the clipper ships a-runnin' in and out, And say you'll take five hundred sperm before you're six months out,

They take you to New Bedford, that famous whaling port, And give you to some land-sharks to board and fit you out,

It's now we're out to sea, me boys, the wind's come on to blow,

One half the watch is sick on deck, the other half below,

When our old ship is full, me boys, and we don't give a damn,

We'll bend on all our stu'nsails and sail for Yankee land,

When we get home, our ship made fast, and we get through our sailing,

A brimming glass around we'll pass and damn this blubber whaling!

Shiver My Timbers

Shiver my timbers, shiver my soul YO-OH-HEAVE-HO There are men whose hearts are as black as coal YO-OH-HEAVE-HO

And they sailed their ship across the ocean blue A bloodthirsty captain and a cutthroat crew It's as dark a tale as was ever told Of the lust for treasure and the love of gold

Shiver my timbers, shiver my sides YO-OH-HEAVE-HO There are hungers as strong as the wind and tides YO-OH-HEAVE-HO

And those buccaneers drowned their sins in rum The devil himself would have to call them scum Every man aboard would have killed his mate For a bag of guineas or a piece of eight

Shiver my timbers, shiver my bones YO-OH-HEAVE-HO There are secrets that sleep with old Davy Jones YO-OH-HEAVE-HO

When the mainsail's set and the anchor's weighed There's no turning back from any course that's laid And when greed and villainy sail the sea You can bet your boots they'll be treachery

Shiver my timbers, shiver my sails DEAD-MEN-TELL-NO-TALES! (All Clap Hands)

Eddystone Light

All: Yo-ho... Here's a tale.

That's near and dear to the hearts of those that sail.

'Bout a lighthouse keeper and his mermaid wife.

Who joined together for a different life.

Yo-ho... The winds and waters tell this tale...

My father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light. He married a mermaid one fine night. From this union there came three;
A porpoise, and a porgy, and the other was me.

Chorus: Yo-ho-hohhh... The wind blows free.
Oh for the life on the rolllin' sea.

Late one night I was trimmin' the glim, While singin' a verse from the evenin' hymn. A voice from starboard shouted "Ahoy!" And there was my mother sittin' on a buoy.

Chorus:

"Tell me what has become of my children three?"
Me mother she did ask of me.
One was exhibited as a talking fish,
The other was served on a chafing dish.

Chorus:

Then the phosphorus flashed in her seaweed hair. I looked again and me mother wasn't there. A voice came echoing out of the night;

Bass: "Let the Devil take the Keeper of the Eddystone Light!"

Chorus: Yo-ho-hohhh... The wind blows free. Oh for the life on the rolllin' sea. Yo-hohhh, yo-hohhh, yo-hohhh.

(follow with three bell strikes)

Moby Duck

Moby Duck is our ship of renown, We sail her all over this town. We don't carry treasure, But get lots of pleasure, Chasing the girls all around!

Chorus: Pirates All!

Pirates All!
We're long, and we're short, and we're tall!
Bless Captain Kidd, and bless Davy Jones!
Hail all the ships with the skull and crossbones!

Just like those pirates of old, We're brash, we're fierce, and we're bold. We pillage and plunder. It's really no wonder, We'll chase all the girls 'til we're old!

Chorus

And then there was Jean Lafitte! Now, sailing with him was a treat. He dropped all his pearls, To grab all the girls. We'd rather do that than eat!

Chorus: Pirates All!
Pirates All!
We're long, and we're short, and we're tall!
Bless Captain Kidd, and bless Davy Jones!
Hail all the ships with the skull and crossbones!

Whale of a Tale

Chorus: Got a whale of a tale to tell you lad,
A whale of a tale or two.
About the flappin' fish and the girls I've loved,
On nights like this with the moon above.
A whale of a tale and it's all true,
I swear by my tattoo.

There was Mermaid Minnie, met her down in Madagascar. She would kiss me, anytime that I would ask her. Then one evening her flame of love blew out. Blow me down and pick me up, she swaped me for a trout.

Chorus:

There was Typhoon Tessie, met her on the coast of Java. When we kissed, I bubbled up like molten lava. Then she gave me the scare of my young life. Blow me down and pick me up, she was the Captain's wife.

Chorus:

There was Harpoon Hanna, had a face that made you shudder.
Lips like fish hooks, and a nose just like a rudder.

If I kissed her and held her tenderly...

Bass: Held her tenderly.

There's no sea monster big enough to ever frighten me.

Chorus: Got a whale of a tale to tell you lad,

A whale of a tale or two.

About the flappin' fish and the girls I've loved,

On nights like this with the moon above.

A whale of a tale and it's all true,

I swear by my tattoo.

Drunken Pirate

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Way Hey Up
Way Hey Up
What shall we do with a drunken pirate?
What shall we do with a drunken pirate?
What shall we do with a drunken pirate, earl-ye in the
mornin'?
Way hey up she rises,
Way hey up she rises,
Way hey up she rises, earl-ye in the mornin'!
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Shave his belly with a rusty razor, earl-ye in the mornin'?
Way hey up she rises,
Way hey up she rises,
Way hey up she rises, earl-ye in the mornin'!
 (Sing as many more verses as you can stand. Then the
Chantyman will signal the last chorus.)
That's what we do with a drunken pirate.
That's what we do with a drunken pirate.
That's what we do with a drunken pirate, earl-ye in the
mornin'.
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Way Hey Up,
Way Hey Up,
Way Hey Ooo... Drunken Pirate.

All Candidates & Members Should have their own personal verse to this song and be ready to perform it as required. BE AWARE this is not an invitation for improvisation. Clear your verse with the Chantymen and stick to it, unless instructed otherwise. If you don't have a verse wave off the Chantyman when he points to you.

Jolly Rovin' Tar

Ships may come and ships may go as long as the sea doth roll Each sailor lad, just like his dad, he loves the flowin' bowl

A trip ashore, he does adore, with a girl that's plump and round

When your money's gone it's the same old song

Get up Jack, John sit down!
Come along, come along, me jolly brave boys,
There's lots o' grog in the jar
We'll plow the briney ocean with the jolly rovin' tar

When Jack gets in, it's then he'll steer for some old boarding house

They'll welcome him with rum and gin, they'll feed him on pork souse

He'll lend and spend, and not offend, 'til he lies drunk on the ground

When your money's gone it's the same old song

He then will sail, aboard some ship, for India or Japan In Asia, there, the ladies fair all love the sailor men He'll go ashore, and on a tear, an' he'll buy some girl a gown

When your money's gone it's the same old song

When Jack gets old and weather-beat, too old to roam about In some rum shop, they'll let him stop, 'til eight bells calls him out

(Slow Time) He'll raise his eyes, up to the skies, sayin' "Boys we're homeward bound."

(Pause, Then Fast Time) When your money's gone it's the same old song

Get up Jack, John sit down!
Come along, come along, me jolly brave boys,
There's lots o' grog in the jar
We'll plow the briney ocean with the jolly rovin' tar

High Barbary

Chantey Man: There were two lofty ships from old England sailed,

Crew: Go high! Go low! And so sailed weee!

Chantey Man: One was the Prince of Luther, the other the

Prince of Wales.

Crew: Down along the coast of High Barbary!

Look a-head, look a-stern, look a-weather, look a-lee, There's a lofty ship windward and she's sailin' fast and free.

Oh, are you a man-o-war, a privateer? cried he, No, I'm a South Sea pirate and I'm lookin' for my fee!

With broadside to broadside, a long time we lay, Until the Prince of Luther shot the Navy's mast away.

Oh, with cutlass and gun, oh, we fought for hours three. The ship it was their coffin, their grave it was the sea.

Chantey Man: Give us quarter! Give us quarter! The dying sailors cried,

Crew: Go high! Go low! And so sailed weee!

Chantey Man: But the quarter that we gave them was to sink

'em in the tide. (Hold the last note.)

Crew: Down along the coast of High Barbary!

Lulu

Chorus; Bang away Lulu! Bang it good and strong!
What-in-the-hell will the Pirates do, when good old
Lulu's gone?

Some girls work in factories, others work in stores; Lulu works in a dockside house with forty other whores. Lulu had a baby, was her pride and joy; Would have named it Lulu, but the bastard was a boy.

She took me to the picture show, the one down at the mall:

And every time the lights went out, she grabbed me by the b...nose.

She took me to the mountain top and made me on the hill; 'Cause, every time I said "I won't," my echo said "I will."

I wish I was a diamond ring on my Lulu's hand; 'Cause every time she scratched her ass, I'd see the promised land.

I asked her for to marry me. She said "That's very nice; Butt I'll give you a better deal, I'll let you ride half price."

Maid of Amsterdam

In Amsterdam there lived a maid, Mark well what I do say; In Amsterdam there lived a maid, The mistress of whoring her trade.

All: I'll go no more a rovin' with you fair maid.
A rovin', a rovin', since rovin's been my ru-i-in,
I'll go no more a rovin' with you fair maid.

This past twelve month I'd been to sea, Mark well what I do say;
This past twelve month I'd been to sea,
And boys that maid looked good to me.

I sat that maid upon my knee, Mark well what I do say; I sat that maid upon my knee, Said she, "Young man you're mighty free."

I put my hand upon her rear,
Mark well what I do say;
I put my hand upon her rear,
Said she, "Young man you're pretty near."

'Twas then she let her garments fall, Mark well what I do say; 'Twas then she let her garments fall, Said she, "Young man now you know all."

She swore that she'd be true to me, Mark well what I do say; She swore that she'd be true to me, But spent my money both fast and free.

And when she'd spent my whole year's pay, Mark well what I do say; And when she'd spent my whole year's pay, She slipped her anchor and sailed away.

South Australia

In South Australia I was born
 Heave away! Haul Away!
In South Australia, 'round Cape Horn.
 Bound for South Australia!
 Haul away you rollin' kings!
 Heave away! Haul away!
 All the way you'll hear me sing,
 We're bound for South Australia!

I stepped out one morning Fair, And I spied a woman there.

I rolicked her up, an' I rolicked her down, I rolicked her all around the town.

Sailor, then she said to me, "I hate it when you go to sea."

I'd rather be in a foreign land, With a bottle of whisky in my hand.

In South Australia I was born
 Heave away! Haul Away!
In South Australia, 'round Cape Horn.
 Bound for South Australia!
 Haul away you rollin' kings!
 Heave away! Haul away!
 All the way you'll hear me sing,

You're A Liar

Three old whores from Winnipeg were a drinking a sherry wine Says one of them to the other two, Yours is smaller than mine.

Chorus: So take up the sheets me hardy's Water the deck with brine Bend to the oars you lousy whores None is bigger than mine

You're a liar says the second old whore, mine's as big as the sea, The battle ships sail in and out and never bother me!

Chorus

You're a liar says the other old whore, mine's as big as the air

The ships sail out, and the ships sail in and never bother a hair!

Chorus

You're a liar says the first again, I blush to be so small, Many's the fleet that sailed on in and never came out at all!

Chorus: So take up the sheets me hardy's Water the deck with brine
Bend to the oars you lousy whores
None is bigger than mine

Away Rio

Chantyman: I'll sing you a song, a good song of

the sea,

Crew: Away Rio!

Chantyman: I'll sing you a song if you'll sing it

with me,

Crew: And we're bound for the Rio Grande!

And it's away Rio! Aw-ay Rio!

So fare you well my pretty young girls, We're bound for the Rio Grande!

We'll man a good capstan and run her around, We'll haul up the anchor from out in the sound,

The anchor is weighed, and the sails they are set, The girls that we're leavin' we'll never forget,

It's good-bye to Sally and it's good-bye to Sue, And to them that's as listenin' it's farewell to you,

Paddy Lay Back

'Twas on a cold and windy mornin' in December (December) When all of me money it was spent (spent, spent) And where the hell It went I can't remember (remember) So down to the shippin' office I went (went, went)

Paddy lay back (Paddy lay back)
Take in the slack (take in the slack)
Take a turn around the capstan 'eave up all
About ship's station boys be handy (be handy)
We're bound for Valparaiso around the horn

Well that day there was a great demand for sailors (for sailors)

For the colonies, and for Frisco, and for France (France, France)

So I joined the limey bark they called the "Hot Spur" (the "Hot Spur")

And I got paralytic drunk on my advance ('vance, 'vance)

Chorus

Well it was on the quarter deck what first I saw them (saw them)

Such an ugly bunch you'd never seen before ('fore, 'fore) For the Captain 'ad shipped a Shanghaied crew of Dutchmen (Dutchmen)

And it made me poor old heart feel sick and sore (sore, sore)

Chorus

Well I asked the Mate which watch was mine, oh! (mine, oh!)

He said he'd soon see which watch was which (which, which) Oh, he blew me down and he kicked me in the stern, oh! (the stern, oh!)

Callin' me a dirty lousy son of a bitch (bitch, bitch)

Chorus

Oh it was then that I made me mind up that I'd leave her (leave her)

And get a job and live me life ashore ('shore, 'shore) So I jumped overboard and swam ashore boys ('shore boys) And in the English bar I found a whore (whore, whore)

Chorus

But Jimmy the crimp he knew a thing or two sir (two sir) And quickly I was outward bound again (again, again) On a limey to the "Chinches"* for guano (guano) And here I am a singin' the old refrain ('frain, 'frain)

Chorus

So here we are once again at sea boys (sea boys)
The same old garbage all over again (again again)
So won't ya stamp the capstan 'round and make a noise boys
(noise boys)
And join with me in singin' the old refrain ('frain, 'frain)

Paddy lay back (Paddy lay back)
Take in the slack (take in the slack)
Take a turn around the capstan 'eave up all
About ship's station boys be handy (be handy)
We're bound for Valparaiso around the horn

And here are a few more songs for you.

The Day I Went To Sea

When I was one I sucked my thumb, the day I went to sea, I climbed aboard a pirate ship, and the Captain said to me; We're going this way, that way, Forward, an' back, over the Irish Sea. A bottle of rum to fill me tum, glug, glug, glug, glug, glug, glug, that's the life for me.

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When I was two I buckled my shoe...
When I was three I skinned my knee...
When I was four I shut the door...
When I was five I learned to dive...
When I was six I picked up sticks...
When I was seven I prayed to heaven...
When I was eight I shut the gate...
When I was nine I walked the line ...
When I was ten I started again, the day I went to sea,
I climbed aboard a pirate ship, and the Captain said to me;
We're going this way, that way,
Forward, an' back, over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to warm me tum,
glug, glug, glug, glug, glug, glug, that's the life
for me.
ACTIONS:
When I was one:
(indicate number by raising finger(s) for each verse)
I sucked my thumb, the day I went to sea: (suck thumb)
I climbed aboard a pirate ship: (use hands like climbing a
ladder)
And the Captain said to me,
We're going this way, that way, forward, an' back:
(rock body to one side & then the other then forwards &
backwards)
Over the Irish Sea: (indicate "Over" motion with hand)
A bottle of rum to fill me tum,
glug, glug, glug, glug, glug, glug;
(take swig from imaginary bottle then rub stomach)
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The Good Ship Lollypop

that's the life for me.

On the good ship Lollypop It's a sweet trip to a candy shop Where bon bons play On the sunny beach at peppermint bay

Lemonade stands everywhere Cracker Jack bears fill the air And there you are Happy landing on a chocolate bar

See the sugar bowl do the tootsie roll With the big bad devil's food cake If you eat too much, oh oh You'll awake with a tummy ache

On the good ship Lollypop It's a nice trip into bed you hop And dream away On the good ship Lollypop

The Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many's a year And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer And now I'm returnin' with gold in great store And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus
And it's No! Nay! Never!
No nay never no more
And I'll play the wild rover
No never no more.

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent And I told the landlady my money was spent I asked her for credit, she answered me nay Saying, "Custom like yours I can have any day!"

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best And the words that I told you were only in jest."

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son And when they have kissed me as oft-times before I never will play the wild rover no more.

THE PIRATE FAQ

One thing is certain, you are going to be asked a lot of questions that you simply aren't going to know the answers to. When in doubt, keep your gob shut and hand off up the line. But just to help you out, here are some of the answers to a few of our most frequently asked questions.

• Why are there pirates in Seattle?

When the Denny party landed on Alki Beach in 1851, there were no pirates in attendance. What's more there were no pirate galleons cruising Puget Sound at that time either. However, 100 years later villainous pirates were an obvious way to introduce a bit of drama to the maritime themed Seafair Festival.

• What is the Ale & Quail Society?

The A & Q was a part of the Washington State Press Club. The group was a combination drama club and action committee who put on satirical shows, like the Press Club's annual "Grid Iron Show." — While the Press Club is long gone, the Ale & Quail Society still exists and it's members are the Seafair Pirates.

• Who is Davy Jones?

As the supernatural guardian of lost sailors, Davy Jones was cast as the original leader of the Seafair Pirates. Now that task falls to Captain Kidd, and the Davy is usually a member of the community who is invited to join the pirates for a year.

• How many pirates are there?

There are now about 45. New recruits are always joining the club while some of the older pirates fade away, leaving the crew's numbers pretty much the same over the last fifty years. — See page 26.

• Where do you get your costumes?

Not long ago the answer would have been "made 'em." But these days you can buy all kinds of gear that wasn't even available in years past. Despite this, most of the crew still has their costumes custom tailored.

• There is always one pirate in green and one pirate in red. Do you have uniforms?

No. Each pirate is responsible for his own unique costume. However there are two pirates who have a "uniform" of sorts;

Captain Kidd, who wears a red costume, and Davy Jones who is always dressed in green.

• Some pirates have hats and some don't, why?

For most of the club a hat is too much trouble, running down the street in a parade. But if a pirate wears a hat it never has 3-corners, because only Captain Kidd can wear a tricorn hat.

• A couple of years back you didn't land at Alki. How come?

For a lot of reasons the Pirate's Landing has moved around over the last 55 years. But, it started out at Coleman Dock, pier 51, in 1950. (That's right, at the ferry dock.) The landing moved to Alki Beach in 1967. In 1992 the Pirates landed at Golden Gardens. Then in 1996 the Seafair Pirates returned their annual landing to Alki.

• What kind of truck is under your float?

It's a 1946 GMC DUKW. An amphibious two and a half ton "truck" used most famously to load ships during WWII from small island bases in the Pacific where there were no real dock or harbor facilities.

• How much does it cost to maintain?

Long since officially an antique, the Duck takes literally an unlimited amount of time and a ridiculous amount of loot to keep running. Last year alone \$8,500 was spent on her upkeep.

• Does your float still FLOAT?

The Duck is much modified for use by the Seafair Pirates. Chief among these changes was installation of a significantly larger engine. Surgery was required and waterworthiness was sacrificed in exchange for freeway speed. Moby Duck hasn't been afloat since 1967.

• Why is it called the Moby Duck?

Well DUKW is a military designation. It's a code indicating the type of vehicle and when and by who it was manufactured. Everybody everywhere calls them "ducks." The original Seafair Pirates were all out of the Press Club, and had all no doubt been made to read MOBY DICK at some point, so it was a pretty obvious pun.

• Do you do the DUKW tours on Lake Union?

Nope. They're a nice bunch o' swabs, but they're not us.

Where do you keep the DUKW during the off-season?

Through the good offices of our members she berths in donated warehouse space. Not very glamorous, perhaps, but safe, dry and very much appreciated.

• Why are the pins and stickers different colors each year? The color of the pins and stickers is the prerogative of the Captain and usually has some personal meaning for him. (Frequently they turn out to have been his school colors.)

• This looks like a GREAT job! What's it pay?

Being a Seafair Pirate is great. Possibly the best, most fun thing you can do in all of Seattle. It can be a lot of work, but it's not a "Job." In reality, being a pirate is a rather expensive hobby. You've got to pay your tailor, bootmaker, hatter, harness maker and blacksmith. You pay for all of your other expenses; hotels, meals and travel, along with your share of shipping and fueling the Duck. Even if you are a sober-minded penny-wise pirate, (not likely) you'll find yourself several thousand dollars out of pocket at the end of the season.

• How do I join up?

The best way is to make the acquaintance of one of the pirates and ask him to sponsor you. You can read all about this elsewhere in this magazine or online at; www.seafairpirates.org. The Seafair Pirates accept inquiries about candidacy from August through December.

• Is that sword "real?"

This is, by far, our most frequently asked question. Strangely, it's never what the asker wants to know, they always mean is it SHARP? No, of course not! Look at the nutty stuff the pirates get up to, would you try that stuff with a sharp sword? For the record sometimes we do carry "real" swords. In a parade most of the swords you see are silhouettes cut out of steel plate. These are the swords that make the now famous ringing sound parade goers remember so well. However, at other up-close functions or for photographs many of the crew carry genuine cutlasses, sabers and the like. Alas, they're still not sharp though.

• I saw the Seafair Pirates in an airport in Atlanta Georgia. What's up with that?

Well, Seattle, I hate to break it to you, but your pirates are seeing other cities on the side. If you clapped eyes on us in the Atlanta airport we were probably on our way to

Grand Cayman, where as their guests, we have helped put on their Pirates Week festival for the last 25 years. You might have also spied the pirates in Japan, Mexico or just to the North in Canada in recent years.

• Hey! Where's my candy?

For the last time, the Clowns give treats, the Pirates give tricks!

• Why aren't there any girl pirates?

This has always been a sticky question, because from the public's point of view there's no real reason. In our case it has everything to do with being a pirate. We are amateur performers and sometimes being pirates in front of family or friends can be pretty hard. If we allowed female members by and large they would be drawn from amongst our wives and partners, and it would seriously inhibit our performance as pirates. We would soon be just a social club of guys out with their gals. We wouldn't be pirates anymore.

• Will you come to our function?

It depends on what the occasion is. If it's to benefit a children's charity or similar activity that we want to support or endorse then the answer is yes. If it's a private or commercial function then it depends on how much time we have, and how much money you have. Either way you can contact us at www.seafairpirates.org, it never hurts to ask.

• What parades are best?

Well of course the Seafair Pirates enjoy the home field advantage at the Torchlight Parade, and it's certainly the biggest parade in this part of the world. That being said, all of the community parades have their fans amongst the crew, however Chinatown is probably most singled out by Pirates as their favorite. Why? Because the route is interesting and not too long, and it's an evening parade so there's a big enthusiastic crowd. Though if you judge by enthusiasm alone, Snohomish and Orting always turn out a good bunch of parade fans.

• Are you a real pirate?

This is the favorite question of kids from about 6-10 years old. Old enough to question things, but not yet old enough to dismiss things out of hand. — So, if you mean do I carry a sword, travel on a pirate ship, carry treasure, and talk like Robert Newton? Yup, I'm a real pirate. — If you mean am

I a brutal thief and an outlaw? Nope. Where's the fun in that?

• WOW! How loud is that cannon?

Not very, we're slightly embarrassed to have to admit. The cannon is startling if you're not paying attention, but it's a little less loud than a shotgun or a permitted rock concert. The shameful truth is that lot's of things are louder, horns, sirens, heck, even our pals the All City Band are louder than the Pirate's Cannon.

• Can I be a pirate when I grow up?

You can't do both.

• Will you kidnap me (or my friend)?

Oh heck no! We've got a warehouse full of folks left over from the sixties we're still trying to get rid of!

• You scared me half to death when I was a kid.

This surprising statement is noted here only because it's always someone older than us who's insistin' that we scared 'em for life. So the answer is YES! Yes, it was us! (And now we're back to finish the job.)

• So...all you guys went to Seattle University?

That'd be the Clowns. They're the college boys. Can't you tell?

• What do you guys do once Seafair is done?

For us, it never really ends! We parade and entertain all summer, starting in March and not ending up until November. We fill in the rest of our time doing charitable functions. So we're pretty busy all year round.

• I wanna buy that pirate flag I saw on the Moby Duck last Seafair. Where can I get one?

I sympathize, pirates usually have to fly Calico Jack's flag. But making your own flag is the mark of a professional pirate. So, since the Oddsmaker became Captain Kidd in 1994, each new Captain has flown a pirate flag with his own unique emblem. The only way to get one is to be made a gift of it by the Captain. (And how likely is that? He's a pirate after all.)

• Can I hold your sword?

Never give your gear to anyone who can run faster than you.

• What's with the sheriff badges?

They denote pirates who are acting as the Captain's officers.

• Why is the Captain so short?

Well, since your correspondent is well over six feet, and in 2000 was the last in a line of pretty lofty Captains. It's a mystery to me. It's certainly not club policy, and since in 2004 our new Captain was back up to the 72 inch standard. I just like to think of those three Captains as the miniature collectable series.

• If a couple falls in love on the Duck, can the Captain marry them?

He can and does, with the Seafair Pirates patented "Short-Term-Marriage," featuring the handy check-in and check-out times, and the comprehensive no fault clause.

• How can I get to ride in Moby Duck?

Besides becoming a pirate that's almost impossible. However, we do donate a very few rides to charity auctions around the Northwest. So if you're a generous soul and bid high enough, you might just go for a pirate cruise aboard Moby Duck.

• Some of you guys seem pretty old, what are the ages?

Pirates usually join up in their 20's or 30's. But the Seafair Pirates have been around a long time. They made their first public appearance in 1949. And once a pirate always a pirate, Dick "Captain Hook" Munsell has been running parades for 39 years.

• Where can I get a pirate pin?

Pirate pins bearing the motto "I've Been HAD" have been given out by the club since 1952. Traditionally, they are given only to wenches and usually only after they've been fooled or had a trick played on them. Hence the "I've been had." If you are too shy to get a pin in person, or if you want something other than the current year's pin. Then look up our webstore at; www.seafairpirates.org. However, if you collect and want something out of the way like a one off, rare or older pin, you need to find a pirate who also collects and strike the best deal you can.

CANDIDATE CALENDAR

In the strictest sense for a candidate all appearances are "required appearances." The official line is that a Candidate will be present at all functions of the Ale & Quail Society and the Seafair Pirates. It is realized that Candidates may have family or job related emergencies and may not always be available. However, the Seafair Pirates have some regular appearances that we make every year, if you cannot attend these events during your year as Candidate it will be very hard for you to make a case to the members that you really have the time to be a Pirate.

Most of these traditional appearances take place on weekends and should present no difficulty for a dedicated Candidate.

Then there's Seafair. No matter how you slice it Seafair requires between 12 and 24 hours a day every day for about ten days straight. When you were introduced one of the Members asked if you could take your vacation during Seafair, he wasn't kidding. It is simply impossible to "play pirate" full time during Seafair while doing the old nine to five. But a "full time" Seafair is essential for a successful Candidate. Plan ahead! Don't mess up your Seafair.

There should be a calendar of events attached inside the back cover, listing most of the Seafair Pirate's traditional appearances. Naturally, additional operations are always being added and you will be informed of them at that time. If no schedule is attached, ask your sponsor, or the club Secretary for a current calendar.

AFTERWORD

The preceding work contains the most complete collection of the Seafair Pirate's rules and guidelines. In the main these are our codes of behavior, and so pretty much everything that applies to Candidates, therefore goes double for Members

Unfortunately, as a Candidate you are primarily interested in achieving membership. The rules for success in that regard are not included here. Indeed they are not written anywhere except in the hearts of the Members who will sit in judgment upon you at the end of your candidacy. Each Member looks for something different in a successful Candidate. The only way to insure success in this regard is to make every effort to get to know the club and the individual Members. Let the Members know how you feel about

being a Seafair Pirate, and show them how you feel by your actions.

GOOD LUCK

WHEN IN DOUBT • ASK

AND ABOVE ALL PACE YOURSELF

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