

BRINY EN GARDE!

Being in the Main a Game of the Life of a Gentleman Seeking Fame & Fortune in the Royal Navy at the Time of the Napoleonic Wars, and his Several Companions

GM (Webmaster): Terry Crook, e-mail: admin@brinyengarde.co.uk

Coordinator: Carol Kocian

Writers: Roger Alan, Agent Pumpkin and Carol Kocian

Volume 2 Issue 8 — August 1795

**“The great difference between voyages rests not with the ships,
but with the people you meet on them.”**

~Amelia E. Barr



News from the Pit

By Angus Brewster

I HAVE BECOME GOOD FRIENDS with a junior clerk in the navy. We get together to tell each other our woes. They always seem to be about the amount of paperwork he has to fill in. He is a dour and morose individual, and I look forward to our conversations. He has reminded me again that as September approaches and all naval appointments are up for renewal. Although nobody has to actually resign, any gentleman wishing to apply or re-apply for any military appointment must do so publicly. He has ordered in extra paper and ink especially.

It appears that several field promotions have been made recently, and that the gentlemen selected for this honour have yet to improve their social rank that their new rank requires. The First Sea Lord will not approve of lower orders holding ranks above their social station

and he will override such promotions. Be warned all brevet ranks!

A slew of new gentlemen, and I use that term loosely for some, have arrived in London. They may be disappointed that they have missed the summer season, but fall offers an opportunity for social connections. There are a few new ladies in town as well.

Rumor also has it that the son of a Duke has relocated to the city from the family's country manor. He could be a beneficial social contact, but my sources tell me he won't be buying the drinks. Either daddy is tight with the purse strings, or there is not much of a family fortune left.

Meanwhile, here in The Pit, things are still the same. The back room has a new coat of paint to tidy it up for parties. Doris's bosom is possibly getting bigger, but the mugs aren't. Pop in and buy me a grog or an ale and I'll put your name in the Gazette. I might even spell it right. Huzzah!

A Chaotic Conclusion

THE FIRST SEA LORD is doing what he has been doing every day these long weeks, pacing as he awaits news from the blockade. Baron Hawke orders the door open as he hears the knock.

“Captain Tooker,” the Baron extends his hand and the captain shakes it, “I truly hope you bring me news that I will find pleasing.”

Captain Tooker sits and takes the offered glass of rum and drains it in one long pull. He shakes his head at the offer of another.

“We truly brought the fight to the French bastards, there was going to be no use of their vaunted sharpshooters on this day. You should have seen the looks of shock and surprise on the faces as my men came flying over the railing and into their midst! It was clear they were not prepared for the viciousness that my men brought to them that day. My men fought with bravery only available to those who are fighting to protect their lands, their family and their King.

It was the bravery of Able Seaman Dick X that was rewarded in a most unusual way. As Dick drove his blade home into the bloated belly of that French swine he sliced right through the purse strings of a very full purse. The purse hit the deck and slid towards me, I in turned kicked it back towards the Able Seaman that had earned it. He stashed it and rejoined the fight with great fury. I am proud to call him one of my crew.”

Baron Hawke smiles and sits back enjoying the news.

“Young Sailor Yeo also earned your recognition. After he was grazed across the forehead with a rouge musket ball his eyes lit up with a righteous fury. Yeo lunged into the fray pistol blasting and French blood staining his blade.

It is rare that I mention the Royal Marines but Lt. Patrick Stern should also be mentioned. During the melee Stern found himself being pushed backwards by the onslaught of three French sailors, notice it takes three to back up one of our men. It came to be that Stern found himself back to back with Lucius Yeo.”

Captain Tooker chuckles to himself, “I am glad that these men are on my ship because the crazy look that



came across both their faces was chilling. They turned as a unit and drove those bastards back and into and **THROUGH** the door of their captains quarters. I lost sight of the men as I was otherwise engaged. But I did see them come out of the captains quarters covered with ichors and with bulging pockets!

We had them on the run until another French ship fired a volley over the deck. I ordered the men back to the Tickler as we had won the day.”

There was a knock on the door and the aid hands the Baron a missive sealed with the wax of the Royal Marines. He reads it and hands it to Tooker.

“It seems that you will be losing that Royal Marine as Lt. Patrick Stern is being promoted to Captain on the Berwickshire.”

Baron Hawke sits back and goes over the report from Captain Tooker when there is another knock on the door. In walks Captain Dai Llwydium-Crystal of the Caligula. The young captain is smiling and this makes Baron Hawke visibly relax.

“Captain, may I assume by the smile on your face that you have some good news for me?”

With an even bigger smile the captain replies, “Yes sir. We stopped the French Bastard ship that tried to push through our lines.”

“Please,” states the Baron, “tell me the story.”

“I wish there was more to tell. It seems that my crew was just so very superior to the cowardly French. I do believe that a frigate full of Nancy boys could have given us a better fight.

From the moment we breeched their railings there was fear in the eyes of the frogs. My men were beyond vicious they plowed into the mass of enemies as if they knew they were immortal!

But I must mention a few men by name for they have earned to be known by you. Sailor Edward Teach, alone climbed up a mast and leaped teeth and blade bore directly onto the captain of the enemy ship. I heard the captain shout “Merde” and as Teach ended him I am quite certain I smelled it.

Sailor James Nonym was pinned to the railing and try as I might I was unable to reach him but Harold Taylor had no such problems. He grabbed the two frogs that were threatening good Mr. Nonym and cracked their heads together and I do mean cracked! They fell and after a brief handshake between Mr. Taylor and Mr. Nonym, they picked up the blades of the fallen French and cut a path of blood and screams all the while they sang, Show Me the Way to Go Home, in harmony.

After taking a pike to the arm, merely a flesh wound, Sailor James Blonde stood by my side as we made our way to the foredeck. It was there that I cut down the flag of the cowards and burned it as we threw the rest of the crew into the sea.

As I walked back to the main deck I stepped over one of the fallen French with my eyes set on the captain's quarters. I heard a shout and spun just in time to see my loyal Lt. Richard Antony Timmons deftly remove the hand of the young French sailor that had risen from the deck and with the dagger, formally held in his former hand and planned on stabbing me in the back. Typical French.

At this point I looked at my men, looked towards the captains quarters and told them, "Take what you will lads, you have earned the day."

The Baron smiles and stands to shake the hand of Captain Dai Llwydium-Crystal, "You know Captain; this is not the first time that I have heard great stories of your crew. I see great things for you in the future . . . the very near future. In fact I am appointing you the Brevet Captain of the Vanguard and giving you this (tosses him a heavy velvet bag) as a personal thanks from me for your efforts in this war!

Baron Hawke again starts to pace his office as he awaits another report. He checks his pocket watch and snorts with irritation. Stepping into the outer office he speaks with his aide.

"Eanes, where is Captain Whistleblower? I am waiting for the report of the Mercury. If he is in the pub again before coming to see me . . ."

Eanes looks up to the Baron, "My Lord, some of the crew of the Mercury came by whilst you were with Captain Crystal. And the news is grim."

"Damn, what do you know?"

"Young Lieutenant Lucas Ashton Moyle, as the French ship rammed them. You see there was an explosion and

a piece of wood went right into his chest. They say he was dead before he hit the deck."

The Baron swears again, "He was such an eager young man. A loss to His Majesties Navy."

"There is more, Baron. It seems that the French captain, unlike most of the French, joined this fight a boarded the Mercury. He was a very able swordsman; he cut a nasty path looking for Captain Whistleblower. He found him on the foredeck already engaged with two other frogs. The French captain ordered his men away and lunged at Captain Whistleblower. The men say that the battle was classic, neither man giving the other quarter . . . but Captain Whistleblower . . . he slipped on some of the blood he had spilled from the French captain and . . . (he straightens his shoulders) Captain Horatio Whistleblower fell to the French captain."

The Baron seems to lose some of the color of his face at this dreadful news.

"But there were some victories as well. Lieutenant Gordon Ottershaw and Midshipman John Bernard Burke were able to drive a significant number of French over the port railings. Enough to make the French lose some heart and begin to withdraw.

And it was Royal Marine Lieutenant Peter Heywood that jumped to the aid of Captain Whistleblower; it was the Marines blade that kept the French captain from doing more damage to our fallen hero. It was also Lt. Heywood along with Midshipman Burke that brought me this news."

Baron Hawke sighs, "Thank you Eanes, please inform Mr. Burke that he has been promoted to Lieutenant in place of the fallen Moyle. Begin preparations of their funerals. I will be in my office. Do not disturb me."

With those final words Baron Hawke slams his door; the only sound we can hear from the office is the clink of the bottle hitting the rim of the glass.

His solitude is disturbed by a commotion in the front office. "Eanes?!" he bellows.

The aide cautiously leans into the cracked doorway and stammers, "The other actions were submitted as written reports, sir, and erm . . ."

Baron Hawke looks through the doorway to see a shredded mound of paper, and in the middle of it is a small monkey. The little demon is wearing a waistcoat and a sour expression.

"He came off the Enterprise, sir, the crew brought



back a few creatures from the West Indies,” explained Eanes. “This one got loose and”

Baron Hawke grabbed the papers and took them back into his office to make sense of them. The details of the actions were indecipherable, the pages ruined by the simian, with the only the last page of summaries being readable.

The Red Squadron had some success, with both the Dreadnought and Halcyon sinking enemy ships. D’Ascoyne is now a knight in command of the Hornet, and Douglas, a Baron. Bathurst and Rostenburg were mentioned and earned purses, while O’Leary was satisfied with mentions. Boddy and Roberts were both promoted to brevet lieutenant positions.

The Blue Squadron also sunk two ships, courtesy of the Nemesis and Alexander. Several men were lost, including Scarlett, Aide to the Rear Admiral, Edwards,

Tulkinghorn, Blowhard and James. Digby will move to command the Enterprise, and McBean will enjoy the benefits of knighthood. New brevet lieutenants include Mulligan, Square and Kellett. Hoggett is now a brevet midshipman.

Master & Commander Pratingly must have done something more in the West Indies than exports of exotic animals, having earned himself a knighthood and command of the Halcyon.

The Hornet, on cutting out duty, lost Lt. MacRory and saw M&C Oglby moved to command of the Tickler.

Rumour has it that Baron Hawke is keen to entertain new applications for the position of his aide.



Name	Title	Att	SL	Gent
Muriel Merrywea ther			15.0	
Caroline Cadger		W	15.0	
Serena Samuels		B I	14.0	RED
Flora de Bries		B W	13.0	CAD
Harriet Hilfinger			13.0	WC
Irene Castle		W	13.0	
Julie Scott			13.0	
Elsie Taylor			12.0	
Octavia Marvell		B I	11.0	ABC
Rebecca Morrison			11.0	SAM
Alice Wunderlich			11.0	HMS
Janet Carter		B	11.0	RD
Joan Fullins		B	10.0	GAB
Beatrice Chippendale			10.0	SB
Eugenie Windsor			10.0	JBD
Emily Westmoor		W	10.0	HT
Justine Kent		B	10.0	
Sophia (Williams) Pratingly		B	9.0	MAP
Nancy (Hall) D’Ascoyne		I	9.0	HDA
Leta Blair		B	9.0	
Pippa Middleton		I	8.0	CF
Anne Bonny		W	8.0	
Rebecca Dorrit			8.0	WHO
Samantha Stevens		B I	7.0	BS
Christine Jenkins		B	7.0	
Liza Peterson		I	7.0	
Gwendolyn Hotspur			5.0	
Mary Lamb			5.0	
Catherine Lane		I	5.0	IK
Sara Pati			4.0	
Eileen Roberts		W	4.0	
Agnes Nutter			3.0	AC

Social Invitation

HIS MAJESTY THE KING announces a Returning Heroes Ball in the First Week of September. All titled gentlemen and their ladies are invited to attend.

At The Clubs

THE DOLPHIN was busy this month with the patronage of new member Wisdom Codrington and his lady, Harriet Hilfinger. They dined alone in the first and third weeks.

Royston Darkwing and Janet Carter rounded out a foursome for drinks and whist in the fourth week, discussing the actions of the summer campaign.

In the second week, Horatio Matthew Stevens and Alice Wunderlich joined the aforementioned for a dinner of roast beef. Though she had a good appetite, Miss Wunderlich looked rather strained. In her conversation with Janet and Harriett, Alice let slip that her father might need to have a discussion with Stevens. A very serious discussion. Stevens remained oblivious to the rather pointed comments.

On a lighter note, Cleophas Foucher enjoyed his membership at the Red Coat club. He and Pippa Middleton were seen dining there in the first and second week. Pippa suggested that he invite guests there at some point, and insisted that she was quite good at planning parties. Foucher was happy to indulge in discussion, but it is not known yet if he will take his lady’s advice.

Abbr	Name	Title	Wealth	SL	SP	Club	Housing	NA	Rank	Ship/Sqd	Appoint
RED	Baron Robert Erasmus Douglas	Baron	Comfy	11	Asea	-	FH Camden	5	Captain	Dreadnought	
WC	Wisdom Codrington		Poor	10	35	Dolphin	FH Camden	3	Midshipman	Royal Oak	
CAD	Sir Charles Algernon Digby	Knight	OK	10	Asea	Dolphin	Apt Camden	3	M&C	Enterprise	
SOL	Sir Shaun O'Leary	Knight	OK	10	Asea	Pit	TH Hackney	5	Lieutenant	Halcyon	Aide to Admiral
SMM	Sylvester McMonkey McBean	Knight	Comfy	10	Asea	Lloyds	TH Hackney	6	Captain	Alexander	
HDA	Horatio D'Ascoyne	Knight	Comfy	10	Asea	Lloyds	Apt Hackney	7	M&C	Hornet	
MAP	Matthew Alistair Pratingly	Knight	Comfy	10	Asea	Lloyds	TH Southwk	4	Captain	Halcyon	
RD	Royston Darkwing		OK	7	22	Lloyds	TH Hackney	5	Lieutenant	Berwickshire	
HMS	Horatio Matthew Stevens		Poor	7	13	Lloyds	TH Southwk	6	-	-	
GAB	Gabriel Ambrose Bathurst		Comfy	6	Asea	Lloyds	TH Hackney	8	Lieutenant	Fiddler's Green	
SAM	Samuel Adam Mulligan		Comfy	6	Asea	Lloyds	TH Hackney	1	Lieutenant	Nemesis	
WHO	William Hornchurch Oglby		Comfy	6	Asea	Pit	TH Southwk	5	Captain	Tickler	
FJR	Frederick Jackston Rostenburg		OK	5	Asea	Pit	Gar Southwk	5	Midshipman	Fiddler's Green	
RAT	Richard Antony Timmons		Comfy	5	Asea	Pit	Gar Southwk	1	Lieutenant	Berwickshire	
CF	Cleophas Faucher		OK	5	15	Red Coat	Gar Southwk	5	Private	RM Ber	
JBD	John 'Bootstrap' Dukelow	NMR 2	OK	4	7	Pit	TH Southwk	5	-	-	
BS	Berkeley Square		Comfy	4	Asea	Pit	Gar Southwk	5	Lieutenant	Vanguard	
PCR	Philip Cecile Roberts		Comfy	4	Asea	Pit	TH Southwk	6	Lieutenant	Dreadnought	
IK	Isaac Kellett	NMR 1	Comfy	4	Asea	-	Gar Southwk	6	Lieutenant	Vanguard	
PS	Patrick Stern		Comfy	4	Asea	Red Coat	Gar Southwk	3	Captain	RM Ber	
PH	Peter Heywood		Comfy	4	Asea	Red Coat	TH Southwk	3	Lieutenant	RM Mer	
DLC	Dai Llwydium-Crystal		Comfy	4	Asea	-	Gar Southwk	6	Captain	Vanguard	
HT	Harold Taylor		Comfy	4	Asea	Pit	Gar Southwk	5	-	-	
LAM	Lucas Ashton Moyle	KIA		3		Pit	Gar Southwk	7	Lieutenant	Mercury	
JBB	John Bernard Burke		Comfy	3	Asea	Pit	Apt Southwk	6	Lieutenant	Mercury	
GO	Gordon Ottershaw		Comfy	3	Asea	Pit	Gar Southwk	5	Lieutenant	Mercury	
JB	James Blonde		OK	3	Asea	Pit	Gar Southwk	3	Sailor	(Blockade)	
HW	Horatio Whistleblower		KIA	3		Pit	Apt Southwk	7	Captain	Mercury	
AB	Andy Boddy		Comfy	3	Asea	-	Gar Southwk	4	Lieutenant	Achilles	
LY	Lucius Yeo		Comfy	3	Asea	Pit	Gar Southwk	7	Sailor	Berwickshire	
DX	Dick X		OK	2	Asea	-	Gar Southwk	1	-	-	
TH	Tobias Hoggett		OK	2	Asea	-	Gar Southwk	7	Midshipman	Alexander	
ET	Edward Teach	NMR 1	Comfy	1	Asea	-	Gar Southwk	7	-	-	
JN	John Noname		OK	1	Asea	-	Gar Southwk	4	-	-	

Wealth Level: poor= 0-250 GC, ok up to 1,000, comfy up to 5,000, wealthy up to 10,000, rich up to 25,000 and filthy is 25,000+

SP = social points earned, NMR = No Move (orders) Received, RIP = Dead!



FINE HOUSE in CAMDEN available to let.
Write to Sir Douglas of the Dreadnought to enquire regarding costs and conditions.

DUELING!!	Wins	Losses	Notes
Matthew Alistair Pratingly	4		Killed 1
Horatio D'Ascoyne	3	1	
Sylvester McMonkey McBean	3	1	
Patrick Stern	2		Killed 1
Philip Cecile Roberts	2	3	
Sebastian Bracegirdle	1	1	
Sean O'Leary	1		
Samuel Adam Mulligan	1		
Royston Darkwing	1	1	
Richard Antony Timmons	1	2	
Charles Algernon Digby		2	
Harold Taylor		2	
Callum McTavish		4	RIP
Cuthbert Collywobble		1	RIP
William Fredrick Lawford	1		Deceased
Jonathon Ignatius Brooke		1	Deceased
Neville Hunter		1	Deceased

	Royal Oak	Indomitable	Berwickshire	Halcyon	Ferocious	Fiddler's Green	Dreadnought	Achilles	Royal Marines	
	SoL 1 st Class	SoL 2 nd Class	SoL 4 th Class	SoL 5 th Class	SoL 2nd Class	SoL 3rd Class	SoL 4th Class	SoL 5th Class		
Captain/M&C	<i>Bn. Marvell(N6)</i>	<i>Coal(N5)</i>	<i>Armstrong(N5)</i>	MAP	<i>Trower (N2)</i>	<i>Vis. O'Mally(N6)</i>	RED		<i>Wolfe(N8)</i>	General
LT 1	<i>Ames(N2)</i>	<i>Warwick(N6)</i>	<i>Cornwall(N2)</i>	SOL	<i>Hackett(N2)</i>	<i>Smith(N7)</i>	<i>Keynes(N8)</i>	AB	<i>Trollope(N5)</i>	Lt General
LT 2	<i>Oates(N2)</i>	<i>Jackson(N5)</i>	RD		<i>Marshall(N4)</i>	<i>Mountjoy(N7)</i>	<i>Nolan(N3)</i>		<i>Sir Hollowhead(N10)</i>	Bgde Gener
LT 3	<i>Clarke(N4)</i>	<i>Moule(N5)</i>		***	<i>Dixon(N2)</i>	GAB	PCR	***	<i>Albytross(N4)</i>	Colonel RO
LT 4			***	***			***	***	<i>Vis. Davis(N10)</i>	Lt Col Fer
LT 5			***	***			***	***	<i>Madsen(N9)</i>	Major 1 Ner
Midshipman	<i>Gaines(N2)</i>	<i>Wellinboro(N5)</i>	<i>Gates(N3)</i>		<i>Parker(N3)</i>	<i>Ivy(N6)</i>			<i>Cunning(N6)</i>	Major 2 Ind
Midshipman	WC	<i>Hall(N4)</i>	RAT		<i>Carthew(N3)</i>	FJR			<i>Carter(N7)</i>	Major 3 FG
Midshipman			<i>Bracegirdle(N4)</i>	***				***		Major 4 Var
Midshipman			***	***			***	***		Capt 1 Ber
Midshipman			***	***		***	***	***	PS	Capt 2 Dre
Able Seaman										Capt 3 Gle
Able Seaman										Capt 4 Hal
Able Seaman				***				***		Capt 5 Alx
Able Seaman			***	***		***	***	***		Capt 6 Ach
Able Seaman			***	***		***	***	***		Lt 1 Cal
Sailor			WFL						PH	Lt 2 Mer
Sailor			LY							Lt 3 Tic
Sailor										Lt 4 Hor
Sailor										Lt 5 Ent
Sailor										Subaltern
Sailor										Subaltern
Sailor										Subaltern
Sailor									CF (Ber)	Private

	Nemesis	Vanguard	Glenmorangie	Alexander	Mercury	Hornet	Enterprise	Caligula	Tickler
	SoL 2nd Class	SoL 3rd Class	SoL 4th Class	SoL 5th Class	SoL 5th Class	Sloop	Sloop	SoL 4 th Class	SoL 5 th Class
Captain/M&C	<i>Smythe(N4)</i>	DLC	<i>King(N5)</i>	SMM		HDA	CAD	<i>Tooker(N7)</i>	WHO
LT 1	<i>Povey(N4)</i>	<i>Coote(N7)</i>	<i>Pratt(N1)</i>	<i>Spratt(N8)</i>	GO	<i>MacRory(N4)</i>		RAT	
LT 2	SAM	<i>Drake(N5)</i>			JBB				
LT 3		BS		***	***	***	***		***
LT 4		IK	***	***	***	***	***	***	***
LT 5		***	***	***	***	***	***	***	***
Midshipman	<i>Adams(N9)</i>		<i>Wick(N6)</i>	TH					
Midshipman			<i>Hunter(N6)</i>						
Midshipman				***	***	***	***		***
Midshipman			***	***	***	***	***	***	***
Midshipman		***	***	***	***	***	***	***	***
Able Seaman			<i>Dipper(N3)</i>						DX
Able Seaman				***	***	***	***		***
Able Seaman				***	***	***	***		***
Able Seaman		***	***	***	***	***	***	***	***
Able Seaman		***	***	***	***	***	***	***	***
Sailor								ET	LY
Sailor								JB	
Sailor								JN	

First Sea Lord		<i>Baron Lucius Hawke (N6)</i>	
Admiral	<i>Ogle (N6)</i>	<i>Goodman (N6)</i>	<i>O'Groats (N6)</i>
Aide to Admiral		<i>Jackson (N5)</i>	
Vice Admiral	<i>Sandwich (N6)</i>	<i>Marlowe (N6)</i>	
Aide to Vice Admiral	<i>Warwick (N6)</i>		
Rear Admiral	<i>Pipovitch (N6)</i>	<i>Jorgens (N7)</i>	<i>Miller (N7)</i>
Aide to Rear Admiral		SOL	
	White Squadron	Red Squadron	Blue Squadron



Thanks to Chris and Roger for writing, and as always to Terry for the website!

Please look over your character sheet and let me know ASAP any errors. Send to (aquazoo@patriot.net).

September is a big month for appointments, and it's important to get announcements in for them. I'm allowing extra time between that and orders due to be sure they all get in.

Deadlines for September, 1795
Announcements: Monday, November 19th
Orders: Friday, November 30th