# 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 "Red"HaJo Schlosser, Am Gengelstraesschen 3, 40468 Duesseldorf, GerMoney Phone: +49-211-723577, eMail: horseguards@.brinyengarde.co.uk

### ISSUE 002 January 1791 - A New Deal

Eventually, the fires dies down and life returns to normal ... sort of. The fact that every surviving ship had been ordered to sea as soon as a King's Messenger was able to reach them helped, of course – nothing more conductive to regularity than a following wind and the prospect of a fight in the near future. And here comes the Sheik Yassouf pelting down the Sussex coastline, every bonnet and drabbler set under a northwesterly wind. Her captain sits in his great cabon, re-reading the orders he has received: "Whereas the fire must have been seen as far as Paris and the French will undoubtedly think our fleet destroyed, you are to proceed with utmost despatch to prevent their coming out in order to snatch up our merchantmen ... hereof neither you nor your ship's company may fail, or answer to the contrary at your peril". The captain shakes his head and begins to copy the orders into the ship's logbook. Nor is he the only one busy with pen and ink – on the forecastle, Tyler Brook has taken the opportunity to start a letter to his parents, saying (among other things): "... the biggest fire ever. We were completely surrounded by flames on all sides!" Such cavalier treatment of the English language earns him a severe reprimand (for repetitive redundancy) and a demotion. Grumbling he pays a visit to the head, when he hears the lookout call: "Ship on the larboard beam - a Frenchie for sure!". And a Frenchie she turns out to be ... the Citoven Durton with more than a hundred kegs of powder aboard. Of course, the French don't fight. Despite the fact that he is caught with his pants down (literally) Tyler is one of the first to board, which earns him a MiD and he is again promoted to master's mate. His fellow shipmate and Royal Marine John Doe does even better – he gets a MiD too, but pockets 200 Guinea for collecting all the ship's matchtubs and chucking them overboard, for fear of an accident, but his messmates intervene before he can throw water on the galley fires too. Instead, he throws the bucket at X004, who has joined the ship courtesy of the press gang.

Several leagues in the rear, the *Droits de l'Homme* labours mightily to keep up, but loses a foretopgallant spar in a squall. Private Jonah Albytros RM is the first man up the ratlines, but his captain doesn't see anything unusual in his zeal and Jonah fails to get a reward. "Nomen est omen", or so the Romans used to say.

Aboard the *Belle Poule* on the Ushant station, Andrew Goodman is the lookout and spots a smuggling vessel lurking behind a sandbank. He at once volunteers to capture her and sets out in the blue cutter with a handfiul of men. Unfortunately, he mistimes his jump aboard the cutter and has to watch treading water (he's one of the few sailors who can swim) while John o'Groats (the most recent addition to the crew, courtesy of the press gang) lays the groundwork for his promotion to master's mate. The other promotion goes to Wayne Kin-Madley, who was pressed a month ago and seems to have done well out of it.

Near Spithead, the Captain of the *Berwickshire* has just missed the tide due to the late arrival of her new 3<sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant, whose coach had lost a wheel. This new officer is none other than Fernando Feghoot, who seems to think that London holds no more attractions in its present state. Or is it the state of the Feghoot purse that prompts his actions? All the same, his baggage contains very little in the nature of clothing and victuals, but plenty of soap. And a Siamese cat. Soon after, rats are seen to jump overboard in vast numbers. Some make it to the *Swiftsure*'s anchor lines, and as they climb up the anchor cable Guy Sandolls and the other Midshipmen are there too. A pence per rat is the usual price, and these are well-nourished brutes.

**B**ack in London, a Whitehall clerk sorts throught the day's mail and shakes his head. Two prize agents drawing on their client's account to buy and stable a horse, to the tune of 210 Guinea each; The clerk dutifully retrieves the file and makes the appropriate entry (PDA and FF). Another note informs him that TB has cancelled his membership in The Pit and asks for a refund. In addition, he tells the clerk that he negotiations for a substantial loan with the shylocks have broken down. The clerk just shakes his head one more time and turns to his spirit stove (against regs, I'm afraid, but a man's entitled to a bit of hot tea with his elevenses).

-- FIN --

### Who's Who

Greg	<b>F.</b>	onasilv	verwind@yał	noo.com	10	4	X012	
008	Wayne Rutled	lge	Wayne100@	emirates	.net.ae	9	5	Fernando Feeghoot (FF)
001	Tony Brooks		tony@brooks25.fsnet.co.uk		5	2	Wayne Kin-Madley (WKM)	
003	Glenn Galway	y	Glenn@ards	s1.demon	1.co.uk	5	3	003
009	Christian Schotmann		Christian@S	Schotmar	ın.de	5	3	Tyler Brock (TB)
000	HaJo Schlosse	er	redhajo@ao	l.com		4	5	Guy Sandolls (GS)
007	James K. Bles	ssing	briny@desp	res.co.uk	1	4	5	007
004	Steve Jackma	nn	cnfkomoff@hotmail.com		3	3	004	
006	Neil Kendrick	<b>x</b>	HuwJorgens@aol.com		3	4	Puisee D'Assinunte (PDA	
002	Matthias Nitz		mattesn@01	019freene	et.de	2	4	Andrew Goodman (AG)
005	James Campb	oell	greyarea@aj	oexmail.c	om	2	2	John Doe (JD)
010	John Cosgro	ove	JACK AL@j cosgr ave.fr eeserv e.co.u k 2	3	Jonah A	lbytro	ss (JA)	
011	Terry Crook		toppers@cla	ra.co.uk	1	2	3	John O'Groats (JOG)

### The Ladies

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Lady</i> Isabella de Courcy	18	BI	
Rosemary Stilton-Major	17	W	
Prudence Petterson	16		
Lady Elizabeth Doolittle	16	BI	
Muriel Merryweather	15		
Caroline Cadger	15	W	
Jennifer Usher	14	I	
Victoria Watson-Holmes	14		
Flora de Bries	13	B W	
Harriet Hilfinger	13		
Ophelia Goolies	12	В	
Pamela Huntingdown-Jones	12	WI	FF
Rebecca Morrison	11		
Alice Wonderland	11		
Joan Fullins	10	B	
Doris Open	10		
Sophia Williams	9	B	
Diana Villiers	9	B	
Rebecca Dorrit	8		
Betty Grapples	8		
Moll Flanders	7		
Sue Briquette	7		
Emma Woodhouse	6	В	WKM
Gwendolyn Hotspur	5		
Mary Lamb	5		
Sara Pati	4		
Agnes Nutter	3		

Announcements

None

TI T' (C

### Government

The King	Albert George III. of Hannover-Pumpernickel	
The Queen	Victoria Zephyra	
The Crown Prince	Charles William	
Prime Minister	Sir Havelock Brindle, Earl of Doomsday, KCB	NA 7
Chancellor of the		
Exchequer		
Minister of Justice		
Minister of War		
Commissioner of Public Safet	y Sir Julian Parselmouth, KCB NA 1	

# The Admiralty

1 <sup>st</sup> Lord of the Admiralty 2 <sup>nd</sup> Lord of the Admiralty		
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lord of the Admiralty	 	

White Squadron	Red Squadron	Blue Squadron	Yellow Squadron
Admiral	Admiral	Admiral	Admiral
Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral
Sir Rodney Battersea, Marquis of Mayfair, NA 5	Sir Louis Beanpole, Baron of Whitefriars, NA 3		
Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral
N3	N1		N5

## The Ships

White Squauron	White	Squadron
----------------	-------	----------

	Droits de l'Homme	Ferocious	Richard Lionheart	Sheik Yassouf
Post Captain	N6	XXXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXXX	N5
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant		XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant		XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX	
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant		XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX	
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX	
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX	
Midshipman		XXXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXXX	
Master's Mate		XXXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXXX	ТВ
Crew		XXXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXXX	X004

**Red Squadron** 

Indomitable	Jupiter	Fiddler's Green	Swiftsure	
Post Captain	_		N3	N2
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant				
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant				
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant				
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant				
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant				XXXXXXXXXXX
Midshipman			PDA	GS
Midshipman				
Master's Mate				
Crew				
Blue Squadron				

	Waakzamheit	Berwickshire	Bellerophon	Mars
Captain	XXXXXXXXXXXX	N6	XXXXXXXXXXXX	
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	XXXXXXXXXXX		XXXXXXXXXXX	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	XXXXXXXXXXX		XXXXXXXXXXX	
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	XXXXXXXXXXX	FF	XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX	XXXXXXXXXXX
Midshipman	XXXXXXXXXXXX		XXXXXXXXXXXX	
Master's Mate	XXXXXXXXXXXX		XXXXXXXXXXXX	
Crew	XXXXXXXXXXXX		XXXXXXXXXXXX	

#### Yellow Squadron

	Glenmoranie	Halcyon	Belle Poule	Alexander
Captain		XXXXXXXXXXXX	N4	
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant		XXXXXXXXXXX		
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant		XXXXXXXXXXX		
Midshipman		XXXXXXXXXXXX		
Master's Mate		XXXXXXXXXXXX	JoG, WKM	
Crew		XXXXXXXXXXXX	AG	

#### **Blockade Squadron**

~	G 11 1		<b>c</b> •	G 1671
	Salisbury	Sauve Qui Peut	Surprise	Swordfish
Captain				
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant				
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant				
Midshipman				
Midshipman				
Crew				

# The Royal Marines

General	
Lt-General	
Brigade General	

Colonel : XXX				
Lieutenant-Colonel :	Major :	Major :		
Captain	Captain :	Captain :		
Captain	Captain :	Captain :		
Lieutenant	Lieutenant :	Lieutenant :		
Lieutenant	Lieutenant :	Lieutenant :		

Lieutenant				
Lieutenant :	Lieutenant :			
Lieutenant	Lieutenant :	Lieutenant :		
Subalterns : JA (Droits de L'Homme)				
Privates : JD (Sheik Yassouf)				

### The Honorable Company

Chairman East India	
Company	
Director East India	
Company	

### The Patriotic Fund

Chairman Patriotic Fund	
Commitee Mem. Patriotic Fund	

### The Politicoes

Naval Estimates Spokesman	
Chairman Impress Service	
Naval Yards Supervisor	
Ordnance Board Supervisor	
Victualling Board Supervisor	
Port Admiral London	
Port Admiral Portsmouth	

### Letters:

There were one or two letters, but the Admiralty in their wisdom didn't spring for the hire of a mail cutter to fetch them from the ships going out. Thus no mail, sorry!

### **GM Waffle:**

By the mark ... seven! After a spell in the dread doldrums the good ship *Briny En Garde!* is now moving again, under a favourable wind. I'm afraid we lost Richard Loutzenheiser (jumped overboard suddenly and is presumed drowned) but he is replaced by Greg F. who has joined us as of this turn. Nothing much to say this time, as I've said it all before in my eMail, so here's the announcement for the deadline:

# **DEADLINE for ISSUE 003 :** Friday October 11<sup>th</sup> 2002