

# ***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, eMail: [horseguards@brinyengarde.co.uk](mailto:horseguards@brinyengarde.co.uk)

GM Matthias Nitz, eMail: [Matthias.Nitz@helimail.de](mailto:Matthias.Nitz@helimail.de)

### ***Issue 05 – April 1791***

**" ... and that's what we do with a drunken sailor!" Bosun's mate aboard *HMS Huntingdon***

The war had been long and bloody, but in early March the joint Austro-Prussian army was moving towards Strasbourg and the British had landed near Bordeaux, marching towards the Loire. The French had just lost two of their best generals (suspected of royalist tendencies) and with nobody at the helm the ship of state drifted towards inevitable chaos. The Vendée erupted once more into open rebellion. The *Comitéé Revolutionnaire* sued for peace and the Treaty of Toulouse was finally signed on March 24<sup>th</sup>, 1791. The French had to give up most of their dominions abroad and, more important, return all the ships they had "liberated" from the British Navy over the years (invariably reported as "destroyed, presumed sunk" by the naval authorities). The day those ships were announced sailing up the river towards the Pool of London King Albert ordered a Te Deum in Westminster, with the Archbishop of Canterbury delivering the principal sermon based on the words Edward III. had uttered on the battlefield at Agincourt "... not to us, but to thy arm alone, ascribe we all".

That very day, a joint communique by our continental allies announced that their governments would impose an additional tax on British goods in order to "... protect the frail flower of continental industrialisation against the depredating influence of British trade!". Upon hearing this news, King Albert went white with anger and told Sir Havelock in no uncertain words to take steps. Parliament reconvened immediately in the middle of summer recess. And at the Admiralty the clerks put in unpaid overtime to write the orders that would send a blockading squadron to every Dutch, Danish and Austrian port within the month!

One of the first ships to receive these orders was HMS *Mars*. Lieutenant Goodman had just returned from a visit to the Admiralty (where a much-harrassed clerk had rubber-stamped AG's application for ship's adjutant), only to find a draft of two score hands loitering along the gunwale - and among them a well-known figure wherever sailors gather - PDA, in his youth known as the terror of the Bringley-on-Cotswold mill pond! That worthy had first applied to join HMS *Swiftsure*, but Guy Sandolls had seen him making a beeline for the gangway and had immediately slid down the mainstay and hurried to the captain's cabin. Brought there, Puissee had duly been informed that, alas, the *Swiftsure* had already her quota filled and dare not take supernumeraries. However, her captain gave him a letter for HMS *Mars* which was to sail on the noon tide. And so she did, bound for Zeebrugge, and a happy d'Assinute with her. Three days later the *Mars* fell in with a Dutch coastal trader and carried her before her captain was fully aware of the danger - and certainly before he had had time to destroy his sedret papers! A prize crew with AG in command was put aboard and the ship reached London safely. Their Lordships were mightily pleased and not only payed AG 300 Guineas but marked him down as a promising young man (NA +1). They also allowed AG's brevet rank to become permanent. PDA was less lucky, having been off-watch (and fast asleep) during the time the Dutch ship was captured, but won 150 Guineas off his messmates by betting that AG would be in such a hurry that he would rather forego his grog ration than delay sailing until two bells (mid-watch).

Fernando Feeghoot was reading the small advertisements in the *Racing Chronicler* while waiting for his officers to join him for the regulatory captain's dinner. Being required by his rank to keep a horse but no riding man himself, FF wrote a brief note to his agent to take care of the matter and handed it to a street urchin. The boy had just gained the next street corner when an Admiralty messenger brought appeared, with orders for HMS *Surprise* to sail for Copenhagen at once. Two days in the Channel the weather turned extremely nasty, ice-cold blasts of wind from NE and heavy rain. Still, FF decided to press on, but on the 11<sup>th</sup> they had to throw all their guns overboard in order to try and escape the iceberg bearing straight down upon them by a run right across the Lesser Frisian Reef. They made it, too, but without the reckless bravery shown by JWK (who had himself tied to the spritsail stay in order to spot reefs ahead and didn't leave his post for twenty-seven hours) it wouldn't have worked. Just when HMS *Surprise* was crossing the inner bar a Danish customs ship spotted them and fired a warning gun! FF immediately turned round and HMS *Surprise* scurried back to London in record time. Their Lordships were not too happy about it all, but since FF had spared them the necessity of a court martial by saving his ship he was duly gazetted and promoted to command HMS *Belle Poule* (perhaps their Lordships thought that with more guns available FF might do better next time). Poor FF – grounded in London (unless he volunteers HMS *Belle Poule*) and obliged to buy two more horses as well! Both JWK and X014 (who had fetched him mugs of hot chicken broth every two bells) were marked down as a promising young men by the Admiralty (NA+1) and JWK was promoted to Master's mate as well.

A little later HMS *Droit de L'Homme* set sail for The Hague. Johnny Albytros spent most of the voyage on her gundeck, checking her 36lb cannon balls for rusty patches. His zeal earned JA a recommendation as a young man to watch (NA+1), but lost him the friendship of Jack Sandwich, who wrote a strong letter to his MP (who had also sponsored his application as a member of the Singapore Sling club at the beginning of the month), complaining of the terrible noise! His letter was duly printed in The Times' sunday supplement and made such a noise (pardon the pun) thzat the Admiralty awarded JS the rank of Master & Commander and put him in charge of HMS *Swordfish*! Some people have all the luck, it seems!

Last to sail was HMS *Sauve Qui Peut*. JT was on board, and kept helpful suggestions at the front. JT made it better than his superior officer (NA+1!). JT survived. JT was not mentioned, not promoted and got no plunder.

---

# *The London Gazette*

Issue 1      by J.C.

*Wining, dining and Wayne Kin-Madley.*

I would just like to point out to those Gentlemen of the City who are currently seeing a society lady or have the intention of seeing one in the near future that more is going to be expected of you from now on.

"What?" I hear you cry (even from my lofty perch here at the Gazette offices in Ludgate). "Is not our company and attention enough in itself?" Once upon a time maybe, but this month it would seem that a precedent has been set that the Belles of London will almost certainly *insist* upon from this day forward.

Allow me to explain. That dashing new trend-setter, Wayne Kin-Madley, has really excelled himself this month. Not only did he arrange for a coach to whisk his Lady away for a romantic evening at his club, but he had already made advance preparations at said club for the finest wines and most exquisite food that money could buy and even for a troupe of minstrels to serenade their evening together. Emma must be quite literally over the moon.

But I tell you – gossip spreads fast in this City, and I feel that anything less impressive than this may very well be frowned upon. As a matter of fact Wayne is going to have to work hard in future to keep this standard up. What is considered special today will be the norm for tomorrow.

Clubs in general seem to be doing good business this month with several new members filling in their applications. John Doe and Tyler Brock were seen at The Pit and Lloyds respectively, but most remarkable of all the name Jack Sandwich seems to have appeared on the members list of The Singapore Sling whilst he was actually at sea! Why

bother to apply in person when you can get your man to do it for you – style indeed!

Mind you, the clubs are not the only establishments that have been popular this month – the charms of the ladies who can be found south of the river have been visited by their now regular customer John O'Groats, who must have recommended it to John Doe, as he was also spotted by my little circle of spies. It would seem however that John O had a slightly better time of it than John D, as the latter was pounced upon by a gang of cut-purses just as he was leaving the establishment. Fortunately for

him he had already spent all his money and they were forced to leave empty-handed.

As we are on the subject of John Doe it does my heart good, Dear Reader, to discover that a lowly public servant such as myself can suggest ideas to the gentlemen of the City and discover later that they have taken them to heart. As you may recall last month we reported how John Doe had bought himself a horse, well we contacted John to find out how he was getting on...

"It has got to be easy after all" he said. "I mean lots of people do it. As kindly mentioned in the Gazette I will face the end that has the ears, but I discovered that it is also the end that bites. A friend has advised me that the fastest way to a horses' heart is through its stomach – confusing as RM training specifically teaches that the fastest way to a heart is through the rib cage. Probably best to ignore this advice for the time being – I can't afford a new horse".

Any further developments will, of course, be reported in The Gazzette

## *The Guilty Parties*

ID	Name		SL	NA	SP	
012	Jack Sandwich	JS	10	4	F	Master and Commander HMS <i>Swordfish</i>
008	Fernando Feghoot	FF	9	6	F	Captain HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
009	Tyler Brock	TB	7	3	22	
	Wayne Kin-Madley	WKM	5	2	10	
000	Guy Sandolls	GS	4	5	F	Midshipman HMS <i>Swiftsure</i>
005	John Doe	JD	4	2	12	Subaltern RM, Sheik Yassouf
	X014	?	4	4	F	Lieutenant HMS <i>Surprise</i>

015	Jack Tarr	JT	3	6 (+)	F	Sailor HMS <i>Sauve Qui Peut</i>
006	Puisee D'Assinute	PDA	3	4	F	Sailor HMS Mars
013	Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	3	5 (+)	F	Sailor HMS <i>Surprise</i>
	Jonah Albytross	JA 3	4 (+)	F		Subaltern RM, HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
002	Andrew Goodmann	AG	2	5 (+)	F	Lieutenant HMS <i>Mars</i>
019	John O'Groats	JOG	2	3	6	Master's Mate

## *The Ladies*

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Lady</i> Isabella de Courcy	18	B I	
Rosemary Stilton-Major	17	W	
Prudence Petterson	16		
<i>Lady</i> Elizabeth Doolittle	16	B I	
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	B	
Pamela Huntingdown-Jones	12	W I	FF
Rebecca Morrison	11		
Alice Wonderland	11		
Joan Fullins	10	B	
Doris Open	10		
Sophia Williams	9	B	
Diana Villiers	9	B	TB
Rebecca Dorrit	8		
Betty Grapples	8		
Moll Flanders	7		
Sue Briquette	7		
Emma Woodhouse	6	B	WKM
Gwendolyn Hotspur	5		
Mary Lamb	5		
Sara Pati	4		
Agnes Nutter	3		

<i>Government</i>		
<b>The King</b>	Albert George III. of Hannover-Pumpnickel	
<b>The Queen</b>	Victoria Zephyra	
<b>The Crown Prince</b>	Charles William	
<b>Prime Minister</b> Sir Havelock Brindle, Earl of Doomsday, KCB NA 7		
<b>Chancellor of the Exchequer</b>	---	
<b>Minister of Justice</b>	---	
<b>Minister of War</b>	---	
<b>Commissioner of Public Safety</b>	Sir Julian Parselmouth, KCB NA 1	

## *The Admiralty*

<b>The First Sea Lord</b>	
<b>N6</b>	
<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lord of the Admiralty</b> <b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lord of the Admiralty</b>	
<b>N2</b>	<b>N6</b>

<b>Admiral</b>		<b>Admiral</b>	
<b>White Squadron</b>	<b>Red Squadron</b>	<b>Blue Squadron</b>	<b>Yellow Squadron</b>
<b>N2</b>	<b>N6</b>	<b>N6</b>	<b>N4</b>
<b>Vice Admiral</b>	<b>Vice Admiral</b>	<b>Vice Admiral</b>	<b>Vice Admiral</b>
	Sir Louis Beanpole, Baron of Whitefriars, NA <b>3</b>	<b>N6</b>	<b>N5</b>
<b>Rear Admiral</b>	<b>Rear Admiral</b>	<b>Rear Admiral</b>	<b>Rear Admiral</b>
<b>N3</b>	<b>N1</b>	<b>N3</b>	<b>N5</b>

## *The Ships*

<b>White Squadron</b>				
Sir Rodney Battersea, Marquis of Mayfair, NA <b>5</b>	<b>Droits de l'Homme</b> SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	<b>Ferocious</b> SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class <b>Richard Lionheart</b> SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	<b>Sheik Yassouf</b>	SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class
<b>Post Captain</b>	<b>N6</b>	<b>N4</b>	<b>N2</b>	<b>N6</b>
<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lieutenant</b>	<b>N6</b> <b>N6*</b>	<b>N5</b>	<b>N3</b>	
<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant</b>	<b>N3</b> <b>N5</b>	<b>N1</b>	<b>N4</b>	

<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant</b>	<b>JS</b>			
<b>4<sup>th</sup> Lieutenant</b>				
<b>5<sup>th</sup> Lieutenant</b>				
<b>Midshipman</b>				
<b>Master's Mate</b>				
<b>Crew</b>				

#### Red Squadron

		<b>Indomitable</b>		SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class <b>Jupiter</b> SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class <b>Fiddler's Green</b> SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class <b>Swiftsure</b> SoL 3 <sup>rd</sup> Class
( Post ) Captain	<b>N4</b>	<b>N4</b>	<b>N3</b>	<b>N2</b>
<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lieutenant</b>	<b>N1</b>		<b>N1</b>	<b>N2</b>
<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant</b>	<b>N4</b>	<b>N3</b>	<b>N5*</b>	<b>N6</b>
<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant</b>		<b>N3</b>		
<b>4<sup>th</sup> Lieutenant</b>				
<b>5<sup>th</sup> Lieutenant</b>				
<b>Midshipman</b>				<b>GS</b>
<b>Midshipman</b>				
<b>Master's Mate</b>				
<b>Crew</b>				

#### Blue Squadron

		Waakzaamheit SoL 3 <sup>rd</sup> Class Berwickshire SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class		Bellerophone SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class Mars SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class	
Captain	N1	N6	N2	N2	
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	N2	N6	N2	N3	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	N4*	N2	N3	AG*	
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant					
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant					
Midshipman					
Master's Mate					
Crew				PDA	

#### Yellow Squadron

	<b>Glenmoranie</b>	SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class	<b>Halycon</b> SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class	<b>Belle Poule</b> SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class <b>Alexander</b> SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
<b>Captain</b>	<b>N3</b>	<b>N6</b>	<b>FF</b>	<b>N5</b>
<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lieutenant</b>		<b>N5</b>	<b>N4</b>	
<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant</b>	<b>N3</b>			<b>N1</b>
<b>Midshipman</b>				
<b>Master's Mate</b>				

**Crew**

--	--	--	--

**Blockade Squadron**

	<b>Salisbury</b>	Sloop Sauve Qui Peut Sloop	<b>Surprise</b>	Sloop	<b>Swordfish</b>	Sloop
<b>Captain</b>	<b>N6</b>		<b>N5</b>	<b>N4</b>	<b>JS</b>	
<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lieutenant</b>			<b>N5*</b> <b>N3</b>		<b>N2</b>	
<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant</b>				<b>X014</b>		
<b>Midshipman</b>						
<b>Midshipman</b>						
<b>Crew</b>		<b>JT</b>		<b>JWK</b>		

\*=Ship's Adj.

## *The Royal Marines*

<b>General</b>	<b>N2</b>
<b>Lt-General</b>	<b>N5</b>
<b>Brigade General</b>	<b>N4</b>

<b>Colonel : N2, BR=4(0), DH</b>		
<b>Lieutenant-Colonel : N4</b>	<b>Lieutenant-Colonel : N2</b>	<b>Major : N3</b>
<b>Major : N5</b>	<b>Major : N4</b>	<b>Major :</b>
<b>Captain : N2, BR=4(0), SW</b> <b>Captain : N2</b>	<b>Captain : N4</b>	
<b>Captain: N7, BR=2(Befördert) MA</b> <b>Lieutenant : N5</b>	<b>Lieutenant : N2</b>	
<b>Lieutenant : N2</b>	<b>Lieutenant :</b>	<b>Lieutenant :</b>
<b>Subalterns : JA (DH), JD (SY)</b>		
<b>Privates :</b>		

\*= Reg.Adj.

## *The Honorable Company*

<b>Chairman East India Company</b>	Sir William Weatherwax	
<b>Director East India Company</b>	---	



<b>Ship going out June 1<sup>st</sup> 1791</b>		
La Poubelle	Captain N6	
		1 <sup>st</sup> Lt.
		2 <sup>nd</sup> Lt
		3 <sup>rd</sup> Lt.
		Mids

## *The Patriotic Fund*

<b>Chairman Patriotic Fund</b>	The Right Honourable Sir Ezram Blazentoe	
<b>Commitee Mem. Patriotic Fund</b>	---	

## *The Politicoes*

<b>Naval Estimates Spokesman</b>	---	
<b>Chairman Impress Service</b>	---	
<b>Naval Yards Supervisor</b>	---	
<b>Ordnance Board Supervisor</b>	---	
<b>Victualling Board Supervisor</b>	---	
<b>Port Admiral London</b>	---	
<b>Port Admiral Portsmouth</b>	---	

## *The Blue Peter*

<b>February 1791</b>	<b>May 1791</b>	<b>Summer campaign</b>
<b>ALL SHIPS</b> HMS <i>Swiftsure</i> <b>ALL SHIPS</b>		
HMS <i>Surprise</i>		
HMS <i>Mars</i>		

## *Who's Who*

<b>ID</b>	<b>Name</b>	<b>E-Mail</b>		
<b>015</b>	<b>Paul O'Connor</b>	pauloconnor@adelphia.net	<b>JT</b>	<b>X015</b>
<b>014</b>	<b>Craig Spence</b>	craig@spence81.foreserve.co.uk	<b>X014</b>	<b>X014</b>

013	Toby Whitty	yaledor@yahoo.com	JWK	Josiah W. Kerr
012	Greg F.	onasilverwind@yahoo.com	JS	Jack Sandwich
011	Terry Crook	toppers@clara.co.uk	JOG	John O'Groats
John Cosgrave		JACKAL@jcosgrave.free serve.co.uk JA	Jonah Albytross	
009	Christian Schotmann	Christian@Schotmann.de	TB	Tyler Brock
010 008	Wayne Rutledge	Wayne100@emirates.net.ae	FF	Fernando Feeghoot
006	Neil Kendrick	HuwJorgens@aol.com	PDA	Puisee D'Assinunte
005	James Campbell	greyarea@apexmail.com	JD	John Doe
002	Matthias Nitz	Matthias.nitz@helimail.de	AG	Andrew Goodman
001	Tony Brooks	tony@brooks25.fsnet.co.uk	WKM	Wayne Kin-Madley
000	"Red"HaJo Schlosser	redhajo@aol.com	GS	Guy Sandolls

## *Announcements*

TB announced to apply the DH or FE.  
If successful, TB announced also to apply for Purser or Gunner or Carpenter or Sailmaster.

Aloha Mates!

To celebrate that we are still alive, still ashore and still in the presence of beautiful ladies, I invite all who like a drink to Lloyds Club. Rounds will be on me, although I won't mind somebody throwing some guinees in.

I'll be in the club all month, so just stop by...

Tyler Brock

## **GM Waffle (Part One):**

Hello folks! Just let me introduce myself: My name is Matthias Nitz and from now on I'm in charge of running the actual adjudication. I'm a much better hand with computers than Red, so instead of doing everything by hand I wrote a little program which is a great help and has plenty of room, so if you enjoy the game don't hesitate to tell others. New players are always welcome!

By now you should all have the latest version of the rules. If there is anything you think is wrong or capable of improvement, please let me know.

## **GM Waffle (Part Two):**

Ahhh, summer at last !! Sunshine aplenty ... and I manage to come down with a king-sized pneumonia!! Thanks God John and Matthias stepped in and did most of the work while I was in hospital, but now I'm back home and while I'm still too sick to work I'm strong enough to push a couple of keys.

Here's a suggestion by one of the players: Visiting the opera counts as a weekly action. Characters visiting the Opera may hire a box and invite other characters to join them (one box will hold 4 characters or two characters with mistresses – same as a coach) for 30 Guineas,. Both the host and his guests will earn 5 SPs. Once a month Royalty will attend the opera, and there is a chance that the principal occupant of the box (i.e. the host, the character who bought the tickets) will be noted. Guests may toady to their host but may not carouse.

As always, your comments and suggestions are welcome!

**DEADLINE for ISSUE 005 : July 18<sup>th</sup>, 2003**