

# ***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***

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## ***Issue 20 – September 1792***

**"with a heave, and a ho, and a rumbelow ...!" The Dudley Park Shanty Singers**

Mutiny is an ugly word to the ears of every man with a drop of salt water in his veins, and the First Sea Lord was no exception. As soon as he had been informed that the (diminished) blockade squadron off Brest had risen against its officers, he at once sent HMS *Droits de l'Homme* to deal with the situation. Off Dover she met a French fisherman, who told reported that both HMS *Salisbury* and HMS *Sauve Qui Peut* had gone north a few days earlier, after negotiations with Buonaparte's emmissaries had apparently broken down; and the captain of HMS *Droits de l'Homme* immediately drew the conclusion that the renegades might look for shelter in one of the neutral Scandinavian states. With the wind mostly NW during the last days, he reckoned that their headstart might actually be quite small and that his ship would probably catch up with them somewhere in the region of the Faroer islands if he cracked on regardless. Which he did, and a few days later the lookout did in fact report two sails fine on the starboard horizon. Soon afterwards, HMS *Droits de l'Homme* caught up with HMS *Salisbury* as the latter tried to round the island's eastermost headland and put a shot clean across her bow. Seeing that to resist would be futile and to escape impossible, the mutineers capitulated and a detachment of Marines went aboard HMS *Salisbury* to restore law and order. They found JOG in irons in the lowermost hold, much bruised but still alive – unlike his 1<sup>st</sup> lieutenant, who had been shot during the mutineers' attempt to seize the ship! Meanwhile, HMS *Sauve Qui Peut* took advantage of the delay and tried to have it away, and nearly managed it, too, but for a lucky shot from HMS *Droits de l'Homme*'s bow chaser which annihilated one of her rudder pintles; And although the mutineers aboard her threatened to make all officers aboard walk the plank prior to setting the ship on fire, the captain of HMS *Droits de l'Homme* was having none of it and cooly proceeded to close and board her. Just as he was filling his lungs to hail the ship, he saw the flag blow away ... in the confusion, DOR had gone up the mizzen shrouds and hacked through the lines securing it. A brave deed, but in vain did he hope it would earn him some kind of a reward; and with JOG knighted by a grateful Monarch, and HMS *Droits de l'Homme*'s Colonel RM being made much of by Parliament, and several of her Lieutenants receiving quite handsome rewards of a pecuniary nature, this must have been a bitter pill to swallow indeed.

A few hundred miles to the south, EIC *Fedorov* on her maiden voyage to the far East had also profited greatly from the prevailing winds. In fact, her progress down the Bay of Biskay proved so very uneventful that the fact that during the first day of her 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant had won 1,000 Guineas off a number of wealthy passengers remained the main topic of conversation for the next two weeks. Both JoS and JH tried to emulate their superoir's example by inviting their messmates to bet on the number of rats populating the lower holds, but to no avail ... everybody was saving up for the whores in Tenerife.

Very much farther South (and much farther East), EIC Shangri-La did not make any progress at all – she lay becalmed under the tropic sun and such rats as may have been aboard had long ago fled to the most deepest and darkest nooks and crannies in her hold, much to the disgust of PC. He had bought a flute in Bombay, warranted to have belonged to a famous rat catcher, and he had conceived the same idea as JoS and JH – to invite his shipmates to bet on the number of rats which would turn up once he started blowing his instrument – but now

he found that under the burning sun the effort surpassed what strength and resolution he possessed..

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# *London Gazette*

1<sup>st</sup> Anniversary issue

Issue 16

Your Reporter – T.

Well were do I begin this month so much happening, so many newcomers to London seeking fame and fortune, so many of the ladies being wooed, its enough to turn even my real hair under my wig grey!!!

The first week saw many travelling to The Dolphin where Tyler Brock a brand patron has organised The Third “Chinese Nights” Party. There was a fine spread on offer this month, with a distinct Chinese flavour, these included Dim Sums, Singapore Fried Noodles, some Tiger Beer and Opium beds which I have heard can lead to a corruption of the soul and ones health. Tyler had even managed to bring back some Chinese girls as servants which raised a few eyebrows in the club, from the more senior members. There was even a four piece set of musicians called “The Bugs” from Liverpool docks area. So who turned up to this distinctly Chinese flavoured night? Well PP and Alice arrived looking dashing; JA came in right after him. Next through the doors were RTM and Moll in company of WS and Sue. JS and Lady Elizabeth arrived shortly after. Leaving it till the last minute was the 4 of the other single men of the night EQ, HD, BL and RP.

Now every one was here TB went round the room with Jennifer ensuring all had food and drink, as always he had a Chinese girl by his side to attend to his every need. Most were very wary of the *unusual food* on offer, although the Tiger beer was going down great guns! Eventually people began to try it and were amazed to discover they actually liked it. Special thanks to PP and Alice for leading the way on that. People were talking about some sort of game to be played by Tyler Brock and John O’Groats to wipe out some past insult which every one seemed to forget what it was about. Unfortunately John was not there, he was away on HM Business having just secured the M&C of HMS Salisbury, some thing JWK pointed out to every one as Tyler was announcing it. This caused Tyler to look a trifle put out but contented him self with playing a few rounds with WKM for the benefit of those there to see what it was like. I can safely say it will never replace the dice or cards here in England! The rest of the night went swimmingly so to speak and a jolly good time was had by all. However two things spoiled it. One was the curious incident of some girls (Chinese) putting out some long tables in one corner of the room and then inviting the men to remove their clothes so they could rub them all over with oils! The Ladies present were outraged or embarrassed I am not sure, even the single men looked aghast at the prospect of disrobing in public for such a thing, although RP DID start to undress before he realised that no one else was!

The other incident was as every one was leaving, Tyler was at the door seeing every one off with Jennifer, he stepped out to wave goodbye when some one stepped up to him and threw horse manure at him hitting him squarely in the face. Some of the more drunken men laughed and one wag shouted “Well Hoo Flung Dung” which caused a few laughs and some titters from ladies present. The man responsible was chased and confessed to being “put up for it” he divulged the mans name and it was none other than JWK in revenge for insulting his friend John O’Groats and being a “dammed popinjay”! This led to a challenge which has been accepted in a sportsman like way (*we all know duelling is forbidden*)

It seemed to be the week for accepting “sportsman challenges” as Emma Woodhouse found her door step positively brimming with suitors! The poor woman had not 1 or 2 but 3 of them on her door step! These men were AB, IS and JM no less. A lot of the ladies in London want to know her secret! Mean while Joan Fullins had her fair share of suitors as well, but could only manage 2 I am afraid. HJ and WC agreed to settle this in a “sportsman” like manner as well! Also being bowled over this week was Betty Grapples who succumbed to NH advances (*NH obviously was playing the flash cove and decided to overwhelm BG with largesse: several bolts of silk just in off an Indiaman, and a small string of South Sea pearls.*), as did Prudence Petterson to AG, who bought her a beautiful ruby necklace and adequate earrings, plus some red roses (*some men have far too much money to spend so!*). JB satisfied him self with a quiet night in the Pit. The only one not at any thing was MW who tried to attend the party that was going to be given by JOG, but was cancelled due to his ship sailing to the blockade.

MAD was seen down the stalls practising his cutlass, while poor TOM was aboard ship on duty! Thus ended the first week of the month in London, a very hectic one to be sure as my Irish friend would say.

The second week of the month was going to prove just as entertaining believe me, but any way read on....

MAD held a party on HMS Sheik Yassouf he seems to want to impress his friends. Any way he did employ a coach to and from his ship to ensure no one fell foul of press gangs or footpads and the like, very noble of him indeed. MAD met every one at the gang plank and had drinks waiting for them. Those attending aboard were, PP and Alice, RTM and Moll, WS and Sue, NH and Betty AG and Prudence on there own were IS, MW and EQ. However once inside a few terse words were exchanged between various officers as there appeared to be a real mix of ships officers present. There was some more issues of “Sportsman” settlements made between MAD and WS, AG and WS finally MW and WS. However the party spirit prevailed (*Just!*) as the all drank a toast to DD who died on the recent campaign, then a another toast to the sailors and marines of the ship who had also died. At the end of the night a toast was offered up for MAD him self and his recent Knighthood. All in all a good night barring the little arguments earlier!

Once again this week saw Emma Woodhouse with a full doorstep (*What perfume is this lady using?*) As HD and JM both turn up to court her! More Sportsman challenges were issued! Not to be out done, Joan Fullins also has a brace of suitors, BL and RP, more challenges!

JA and Rebecca visited the opera and met a man of importance: a member of the Admiralty! He promised JA to help him with his next application. Others had a more sedate week. TB practised his Cutlass; AB attended his club for a few drinks. JB visited his as well and had a few; WC and TOM were on duty while JS visited his club with his M.  
That was the week that was .....

The third week beckoned like some painted lady from Southside selling her wares, so lets not disappoint her shall we?

This week AG invited all and sundry to his club, Dolphin and again it was a well turned out event. The list read like a who’s who of Officers and their ladies (*I think the free drinks and boredom played a great part in this*). Any way AG and Prudence met every one of them personally the club door. Those attending were: PP and Alice, JWK and Sophia, JA , RTM and Moll, WS and Sue, JS and Lady Elizabeth, EQ, TB and Jennifer, AB, WC, MW, IS, JB, MAD, NH and Betty finally TOM . Not a bad turn out for the 3<sup>rd</sup> week of partying if I say so my self. The start of the party was begun with the singing of the National Anthem followed by a minutes silence for those who fell in the recent campaign.

One every one had finished AG made sure all their glasses were charged and raised a toast “*To the King of Great Britain and our Country! God save us all!*” Then all guests sat down and a splendid meal was brought before them: a great variety of meat (pork, goose, chicken, lamb, beef etc.) is served with many different vegetables (potatoes, tomatoes, paprika, peas, beans, cucumber, salad...) and different wines. This was a meal all could enjoy, a true English fare for one and all. Those present complimented AG on a fine spread, however as usual ships rivalries got the better of those present and before long the usual Sportsman challenges were ringing in the air. The following exchanged cards to arrange it: AG & JS, AG & WS, MAD & JS, MAD & WS, 12: MW & JS, finally MW & WS.

Order was restored at the end of the night when the “*Secret National Anthem*” was sung.

*Reproduced below is the song:*

When Britain first at Heav'n's command  
Arose from out the azure main;  
This was the charter of the land,  
And guardian angels sang this strain;

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves:  
Britons never will be slaves.

The nations not so blest as thee,  
Shall in their turns to tyrants fall;  
While thou shalt flourish great and free,  
The dread and envy of them all.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves:  
Britons never will be slaves.

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,  
More dreadful from each foreign stroke;  
As the loud blast that tears the skies,  
Serves but to root thy native oak.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves:  
Britons never will be slaves.

Thee haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame,  
All their attempts to bend thee down  
Will but arouse thy generous flame;  
But work their woe, and thy renown.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves:  
Britons never will be slaves.

To thee belongs the rural reign;  
They cities shall with commerce shine;  
All thine shall be the subject main,  
And every shore it circles thine.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves:  
Britons never will be slaves.

The Muses, still with freedom found,  
Shall to thy happy coast repair;  
Blest Isle! With matchless beauty crowned,  
And manly hearts to judge the fair.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves:  
Britons never will be slaves.

Once again Emma Woodhouse had men blocking her door way (*will some one lock that woman away she is more dangerous than a fleet of French Frigates!*) Which resulted in MW and JS swapping cards on her

doorstep? Doris Open satisfied herself with one suitor , not being greedy you understand. The lucky chap won her hand, that's RP by the way. BL visited the Southside and satisfied his natural urges shall we say and escaped the footpads as well.

Meanwhile HJ tried to attend a party thrown my TB, but then realises it was the FIRST week he should have been there not the THIRD week, Doh!

So week three waddled off into the distance, like some fat wobbly thing waddling far away.....

Ah week four waved its fair figure at us and promised untold pleasures, but that's enough of that let's see what went on....

JK did the honours this week at his club, Dolphin. This was a pretty quiet show after the last three weeks, but hers the guest list: PP and Alice, JA, JS and Lady Elizabeth, RP and Joan. He and Sophia were on hand to meet and greet so to speak. A rather quiet event as all they did was drink and mingle, not even one cross word or exchange of cards was seen very disappointing.

However the stalls were busy, with RTM, WS, JM, TB, BL, MAD, NH and AG strutting their stuff with their weapons. Others choose the lure of Southside this week, they included, EQ, JM, IS, JB, HD and TOM, with HD being caught by the footpads! AB and WC do their duty on their ships while MW tries to attend the now cancelled party of JOG's.

So week four ran into the distance like a hare being chased by the hounds...

So what else happened in the month you ask? Well come closer and I will tell you....

Tyler sits in his now much bigger Captain's cabin on HMS Berwickshire and looks at those books again, scowling. "Now I got some, now everybody wants some", he snarls below his breath. "Ayeeyaa, what the heck. Come here, Li Lin, bring this crap to the bank. Don't lose it, hear ya?" His fine-skinned Chinese girl bowed before him. "Can, Captain. I be going. Can Captain give me some mens to protect me?". "Men', Li Lin, not 'mens'. Sure can. Ya'll get some Marines." Soon after a small silk-clad figure carrying a tiny umbrella (against the sunshine, obviously, since it is not even raining!) is seen walking down the docks toward the harbour side office of the Bank of England, followed by two hulking brutes in Royal Marines uniforms, shooting threatening glances at anyone even thinking about looking at the girl!

NH bought himself some new changes of clothes to shed the provincial airs, and took a flat at the Bunch of Grapes, a very respectable boarding-house in the Savoy District, a bit lardy de dah me thinks.

JA commissioned 2 gold pocket watches inscribed "*To the Pride of the Royal Navy on your title honours*" as gifts for TB & WKM. He spent a rumoured 30g on each. He also commissioned a Gold plated telescope for AG with the same inscription for a rumoured 50g. Too much money these young men if you ask me....

There is to be a "*Special Sportsman*" edition next month no doubt as a result of the card swapping that went

on this month, better order some new quills and parchment I suppose.....

## *The Ladies*

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

## *The Guilty Parties*

ID	Name	Abb.	Weal.	SL	NA	SP	Club	App.	Rank
012 <i>Baron</i> Jack Sandwich	JS	Ok	12+	8	74 !	Dolphin	C. M. P. Fund		Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
009 <i>Sir</i> Tyler Brock	TB	Comfy	12+	8	51	Dolphin	-		Captain HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>

002 <i>Baron</i> Andrew Goodman	AG	Wealthy	12+	10	51	Dolphin	-	Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>		
013 <i>Baron</i> Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	Ok	12+	10	42	Dolphin	-	Captain HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>		
016 <i>Sir</i> Miles Attenborough-Davies	MAD	Ok	11+	8	38	Red C.	-	Major RM, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>		
001 <i>Sir</i> Wayne Kin-Madley	WKM	Comfy	10	7	F	Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Indomitable</i>		
011 <i>Sir</i> John O'Grady	JOG	Comfy	10+	6	S	Lloyd's	-	Master & Commander t HMS <i>Salisbury</i>		
021	Pavel Pipovitch		PP	Comfy 9+	6	32	Lloyd's	-	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>	
034	James Maclean		JM	Ok	8	5	10	Dolphin	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
010	Jonah Albytross		JA	Comfy	7+	7	30	Red C.	-	Captain RM, HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
022	Wesley Silver		WS	Ok	7+	8	26	Lloyd's	-	Master's Mate HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
020	Robin Timothy Marlowe		RTM	Comfy	6	6	18	-	-	---
000	Matthew Walker		MW	Comfy	6+	5	28	Pit	Cap. Steward	Sailor HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
023	Roger Pugwisher		RP	Ok 6+	6	29	Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>	
030	Heneage Dundas		HD	Ok	5	3	16	Pit	Ship adjutant	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
018	Thomas O'Malley		TOM	Comfy	5+	10	16	Pit	-	Sailor HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
029	Bartholomew Locke		BL	Ok	5+	5	18	Pit	C. Secretary	Midshipman HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
006 Huw Jorgens	HJ	Ok	4-	5	2	Pit	-	---		
025	Duncan O'Riordan		DOR	Comfy 4	7	S	Pit	-	Master & Commander HMS <i>Sauve Qui Peut</i>	
027	William Cooke		WC	Ok	4	3	11	-	-	Brevet Master's Mate HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
031	John Shevington		JoS	Poor	4	3	E	-	-	Sailor EIC <i>Fedorov</i>
035	Neville Hunter		NH	Poor 4+	6	28	Pit	-	---	
036	James Bishop		JB	Poor	4+	5	13	Pit	-	---
037	Edwin Quilp		EQ	Ok	4+	4	26	Pit	-	---
019	Jervis Fregate		JF	Comfy	3	9	F	Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
017	Pete Cuning		PC	Comfy	3	10	E	Pit	-	Midshipman EIC <i>Shangri-La</i>
024	Samuel Augustus Marvell		SAM	Ok	3	8	F	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Alexander</i>
026	Ashby Bower		AB	Ok	3	6	10	Pit	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
028	X28		X28	Poor	3	5	F	-	-	---
033	James Herkness		JH	Poor	3	5	E	-	-	Sailor EIC <i>Fedorov</i>
032	Ian Steel		IS	Poor	3+	4	20	-	-	---

Wealth Level: poor= 0-250 Guineas, 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: S = at sea, E = east India ship, F = floated,

## Government

<b>The King</b>	Albert George III. of Hannover-Pumpernickel	
<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

The First Sea Lord		
Baron N7		
Admiral	Admiral	Admiral
White Squadron	Red Squadron	Blue Squadron
N3	Sir N9	
-		
Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral
N7	N7	
-		
Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral
N8	-	
	-	

## The Ships

### White Squadron

	<b>Droits de l'Homme</b> SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	Indomitable (I) SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class	Berwickshire (C) SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Halcyon (F) SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Post Captain	N4 Sir N10	TB	Baron N7	
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	N7	N2	JM	N5
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	N4	WKM HD*		
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	N2 N6		***	
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	N1	***	***	
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		N5 ***	***	
Midshipman	BL			
Master's Mate				
Crew				



**Red Squadron**

	Ferocious (F) SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	Fiddler's Green SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class	Bellerophone SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Belle Poule SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
( Post ) Captain	JS	N4	N3	N5
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant		N5*	N3	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant				
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant			***	
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***	
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***	
Midshipman				
Master's Mate	WS			
Crew				

**Blue Squadron**

	Sheik Yassouf (B) SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class	Waakzaamheit (B) SoL 3 <sup>rd</sup> Class	Glenmoranie (B) SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class	Alexander (F) SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Captain	AG	JWK	PP	Sir N8
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	N6	N3	JF N5	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	N4 N6			
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	N4 RP		***	
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant			***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	***	***	***	
Midshipman		RP		SAM
Master's Mate		WC		
Crew	MW	TOM, WC AB		

**Blockade Squadron**

<b>Salisbury (C) Sloop</b>	<b>Sauve Qui Peut (C) Sloop</b>	
Master&Commander	<b>JOG DOR</b>	
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<b>N1</b>	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant <b>N6</b>		
Midshipman		
Master's Mate		
Crew		

\*=Ship's Adj.  
Character in *italic* have a commission on another ship.  
Bold = at sea.

## ***The Royal Marines***

General	N8
Lt-General	N5
Brigade General N5	

Colonel (DH) : N7		
Lieutenant-Colonel (FE) : N6	Major (SY): MAD	Major (IN): N8
Captain (FG): N2	Captain (WA): JA	Captain (BS): N6
Captain (BE) : N5	Lieutenant (HA):	
Lieutenant (GL):		
Lieutenant (BP):	Lieutenant (AL):	
Subalterns :		
Privates :		

\*= Reg. Adj.  
Bold = at sea.

## ***The Honourable Company***

<b>Chairman East India Company</b>	Sir William Weatherwax	
<b>Directors East India Company</b>	Sir Guthrie Featherstone Mr. Peshawar Cannings Mr. John Mortimer	

<b>Shangri-La</b>	<b>Captain: N5</b>
(sailed June 1 <sup>st</sup> 1792)	<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lt.:</b>
(expected back December 31 <sup>st</sup> 1792)	
<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lt.:</b>	
<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lt.: N5</b>	
	<b>Mids: PC</b>
<b>Crew:</b>	

<b>Fedorov</b>	<b>Captain: N5</b>
(will sail September 1 <sup>st</sup> 1792)	
<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lt.: N2</b>	
<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lt.: N7</b>	
<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lt.: N4</b>	
	<b>Mids: N6</b>
<b>Crew: JoS , JH</b>	



033	Max Cairnduff	<a href="mailto:max.cairnduff@1webmail.net">max.cairnduff@1webmail.net</a> JH	James Harkness	
032	Jan Balkestahl	<a href="mailto:jbalkestahl@yahoo.com">jbalkestahl@yahoo.com</a> IS	Ian Steel	
031	Bill Schmitt	<a href="mailto:schmitt@scantel.net">schmitt@scantel.net</a> JoS	JoS	
030	James Hamblin	<a href="mailto:jameshamblin@hotmail.com">jameshamblin@hotmail.com</a> HD	Heneage Dundas	
029	Guy	<a href="mailto:GNJI5A@netscape.net">GNJI5A@netscape.net</a> BL	Bartholomew Locke	
028	Harry de Vries	<a href="mailto:harald.devrries@homecall.co.uk">harald.devrries@homecall.co.uk</a> X28	X28	
027	Michael Hammer	<a href="mailto:mrhamm1967@yahoo.com">mrhamm1967@yahoo.com</a> WC	Willian Cooke	
026	Tim Koscheski	<a href="mailto:freecatholic@yahoo.com">freecatholic@yahoo.com</a> AB	Ashby Bower	
025	Guzman Lopez Miguel	<a href="mailto:duncanoriorдан@yahoo.es">duncanoriorдан@yahoo.es</a> DOR	Duncan O’Riordan	
024	Allan Wort	<a href="mailto:alan.wort@btconnect.com">alan.wort@btconnect.com</a> SAM	Samuel Augustus Marvell	
023	David Olliver	<a href="mailto:david.olliver@btinternet.com">david.olliver@btinternet.com</a>	RP	Roger Pugwasher

022	Thomas Rösler	<a href="mailto:belrain@lycos.de">belrain@lycos.de</a>	WS	Wesley Silver	
021	Michael Struck	<a href="mailto:faithnightwish@web.de">faithnightwish@web.de</a>	PP	Pavel Pipovitch	
020	Stefan Rösler	<a href="mailto:churasis@t-online.de">churasis@t-online.de</a>	RTM	Robin Timothy Marlowe	
019	Mark Robinson	<a href="mailto:mark@portwaygames.co.uk">mark@portwaygames.co.uk</a> JF	Jervis Fregate		
018	Undine Johnke	<a href="mailto:un.ni@web.de">un.ni@web.de</a> TOM			
017	Thomas Johnke	<a href="mailto:TorfkoppTJ@web.de">TorfkoppTJ@web.de</a>	PC	Pete Cunning	
		<a href="mailto:J.Hossfeld@gmx.de">J.Hossfeld@gmx.de</a> MAD			
016	Jürgen Hossfeld	<a href="mailto:J.Hossfeld@gmx.de">J.Hossfeld@gmx.de</a> MAD	Miles Attenborough-Davis		
013	Toby Whitty	<a href="mailto:yaledor@yahoo.com">yaledor@yahoo.com</a> JWK			
012	Greg F.	<a href="mailto:onasilverwind@yahoo.com">onasilverwind@yahoo.com</a> JS	Jack Sandwich		
011	Terry Crook	<a href="mailto:webmaster@brinyengarde.co.uk">webmaster@brinyengarde.co.uk</a>	JOG	John O'Groats	
010	John Cosgrave	<a href="mailto:JACKAL@jcosgrave.freeserve.co.uk">JACKAL@jcosgrave.freeserve.co.uk</a> JA	Jonah Albytross		
009	Christian Schotmann	<a href="mailto:Christian@Schotmann.de">Christian@Schotmann.de</a>			

006

	Neil Kendrick	<a href="mailto:HuwJorge.ns@aol.com">Huw Jorge ns@aol.com</a>	HJ	Huw Jorge ns	
005	James Campbell	<a href="mailto:greva rea@apex mail.com">greva rea@apex mail.com</a>			
002	Matthias Nitz	<a href="mailto:Matt hias.nitz@helim ail.de">Matt hias.nitz@helim ail.de</a>	AG		Andrew Goodman
001	Tony Brooks	<a href="mailto:tony @bro okst2 5.fsnet.co.uk">tony @bro okst2 5.fsnet.co.uk</a>	WKM		Wayne Kin-Madley
000	"Red"HaJo Schlosser	<a href="mailto:RedH aJo@web.de">RedH aJo@web.de</a>	MW	Matthew Walker	

## *Court martial*

None

## *Duels*

JM vs. AB for meeting at Emma's doorstep week 1  
 JM vs. IS for meeting at Emma's doorstep week 1  
 AB vs. IS for meeting at Emma's doorstep week 1  
 WC vs. HJ for meeting at Joan's doorstep week 1  
 MAD vs. WS for being ship enemies met at MAD's party week 2 and AG's party week 3  
 AG vs. WS for being ship enemies met at MAD's party week 2 and AG's party week 3  
 MW vs. WS for being ship enemies met at MAD's party week 2 and AG's party week 3  
 JM vs. HD for meeting at Emma's doorstep week 2 and 3  
 RP vs. BL for meeting at Joan's doorstep week 2  
 AG vs. JS for being ship enemies met at AG's party week 3  
 MAD vs. JS for being ship enemies met at AG's party week 3  
 MW vs. JS for being ship enemies met at AG's party week 3

### **To vote for:**

TB vs. JWK for "Well Hoo Flung Dung" in week 1!

## *Announcements*

AG applies for Committee Member of Patriotic Fund.

# *Letters*

Gentlemen!

Back to port we are and not one of our ships sunk. I think this is a reason to celebrate! My servants have been busy during those summer months to buy together those items that make a party special and so I have the pride and pleasure to invite all officers (Lieutenant / Captain RM and above)

to THE DOLPHIN  
in WEEK 1  
for the THIRD "CHINESE NIGHTS" PARTY.

Invitation by Baron Andrew:

Be welcome to the "Reformation Day" party in the Dolphin fourth week of October! All are welcome, drinks will be paid!

Baron Andrew Goodman

Mr. O'Groats,

I remember having an altercation with you directly before this campaign, the resolving of which we have postponed until our return. I feel, however, in the light of this successful campaign, not in the mood to warm up a debate which reason I have all but forgotten.

May I suggest that you be my guest in the Dolphin and we get Mr. Albytross and another gentleman together to settle this like civilized oriental people with a game of Mah Jongg. The rules are simple to learn, especially the Chinese characters on the tiles only really start to make sense after a certain level of alcoholic enlightenment.

Buddha be with you

Sir Tyler Brock  
Captain HMS Berwickshire

Sir Tyler

May I be among the first to congratulate you on your title and new command - much deserved I hear.

Of course I would still be willing (and delighted) to invigilate at your appointment with Mr O'Groats, whatever means that you both see fit to employ - Mah Jong is not a game that I am familiar with myself and I do fear that you may also have the advantage of Mr O'Groats in this aspect. However if he is acceptable to your offer I see no reason why this should not be the means that are used.

If you are looking for another fine upstanding chap to see fair play then may I suggest Wayne Kin-Madley, or should I now say Sir Wayne Kin-Madley as he has also been honoured. I have socialised with Sir Wayne on several occasions (as have we all, what with him being such a fervent party goer) and find him of excellent calibre. If Mr O'Groats has no objections may I suggest that you send Sir Wayne an invitation. I do recall however that as the original disagreement was to do with social clubs that I put forward my club, The Red Coat, as neutral ground and I still make this offer. If my opinion counts for anything then I think that if we were to use The Red Coat for this meeting then it should be arranged for another week (I suggest week 2) so as not to detract from your excellent Chinese Night, which I am very much looking forward to.

I await your views upon my suggestions.

Your Servant

Captain J Albytross RM

Sir,  
I would be delighted, I need a distraction after the poor performance of my ship in the recent outing. I will cancel my party for that week and be at your disposal Sir,

J O'Groats  
Lt

My Lords, Gentlemen,  
In view of The Fleet's triumphant vanquishing of Britannia's foes it would give me great pleasure to invite all Officers and Gentlemen\* to The Dolphin during the Fourth Week of the month to celebrate our victory with myself and the officers of HMS Waakzaamheit.  
Yours,  
J.W. Kerr (Capt.)

Dear Captain Albytross,

Thank you very much for your thoughtful words and friendly offer. As Mr. O'Groats has agreed to my proposal I think it is settled and we meet in week 1 in my club The Dolphin to get together with a drink and forget about old issues. I will be most happy to introduce you to the intricate rules of Mah Jong and sit an English-speaking Hong Kong girl at each of your sides to help you playing and hopefully not distracting you too much.

Indeed Sir Wayne Kin-Medley would be my first choice as the forth player so I hope he will follow my invitation (will you, Sir Wayne?)

Your invitation to Red Coats I would like to postpone to next month as I need some time to invest into training and personal issues.

See you in The Dolphin

Sir Tyler Brock  
Captain, HMS Berwickshire

Dear Baron Sandwich,

not only we both have been Captain on board HMS Waakzaamheit I will loan you the sum of 200 pounds. You have to be unshackled from that rum go. Enclosed you find a banker's order for The Old Lady of Threadneedle Street for the sum. Hopefully we'll meet at my party in The Dolphin in the 3rd week.

Yours

Baron Goodman

Dear Baron Goodman,

I sincerely appreciation your help in this most difficult of matters. To be free to walk the streets of London again will be a great pleasure and to join



you for your party in the 3rd week will be a double  
pleasure.  
Until then .

Your servant,  
Captain Jack Sandwich

Aloha Seadogs,

This is to remind you again not to forget the

THIRD "CHINESE NIGHTS" PARTY

in THE DOLPHIN  
in WEEK 1 of the following month, September.

The invitation goes to all officers of His Majesties Navy, this means Lieutenant, or Captain RM, or above!  
What lives before the mast better  
stays before the mast...

Special invitation to my crew of HMS Berwickshire, but you gentlemen  
know that.

Hope to see ya all,

Sir Tyler Brock  
Captain, HMS Berwickshire

Sir,

I thank you but think I will be unable to attend due to a hopefully forth coming commission on HMS  
Salisbury.

Yours

J O'Groats

My Lords, Gentlemen,  
Further to my invitation of some days past, I await  
your pleasure at The Dolphin in the last week of the  
coming month for a roister of the first water.  
Yrs,  
Kerr

TO:  
Baron Josiah W. Kerr,  
Captain HMS Waakzaamheit;

Dear Sir,

I thank you for your interest in me, but I do feel a tour with the East India Company at this time is in my best  
interest, I have already submitted my application and within a matter of days I should be hearing from them.

My kindest regards,  
John Shevington

And it is me again, Tyler Brock!

My dear Jennifer has convinced me to celebrate the successful summer campaign with all of you. Yeah, that's ALL of you. I drop the rank requirements for the Chinese Nights party, all of London society is invited regardless of rank or social status.  
It's all on me, folks.

Sir Tyler Brock  
Captain HMS Berwickshire

To: Baron Andrew Goodman, HMS Sheik Yassouf, Post Captain  
From: Bartholomew Locke and on behalf of Heneage Dundas

Sir,

Word of your unbounded generosity has reached even unto the four corners of His Most Gracious Majesty's realm. Hence, I write to beseech you to lend, to each of my brother and I, the stated sum of two hundred Guineas apiece.

In anticipation, I thank you; and may the Good Lord bless you.

I am your most humble and obedient servant,

Bartholomew Locke, Esq.

Honourable Andrew Goodman, baron.

I willingly accept the invitation to your club to celebrate the successful campaign made by our beloved Navy, it's very kind for you.  
God save thee.

Your humble servant

Duncan O'Riordan  
Master&Commander Sauve Qui Peut

Good My Lord Your Excellency the Baron Goodman,

My respects and salutations, my Lord. Certainly, your family name seems most apt, for such generosity to a newcomer to London is almost unheard of. I will most assuredly be glad to attend you at your party at The Dolphin in the third week, and hope to have on my arm one of the fair of the city.

It is in my mind that I should better my standing in society before applying to service in one of the King's Ships. Therefore, I will not avail myself of your generous offer just at the moment. However, when I seek a berth, if I find that I must needs do so, I will make bold to apply at that time.

Your most obedient and respectful servant,

Neville Hunter

Baron Goodman,

Sir, your offer does you credit and speaks of you as a most Christian soul. I confess that I am but recently arrived in London myself and am hopeful of obtaining a warrant and a berth with the Royal Navy. To that end I would be most grateful for such funds as you could advance for I do declare that I am most close to destitute and your charity would be received with gratitude and later recompense by way of such payment or support as you do demand.

Further, the prospect of your party gladdens my heart and I shall be sure to see you there.

Your servant,

James Harkness

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

Hi all,

The party had an enormous increase since last issue! Welcome to all our new players! Sadly Tony Brooks had to drop out for a while, he hopes to rejoin in 6 month (real time!)

An advice for all who are not member of the Briny forum AND the Briny yahoo group: Please sign in there cause all role play and important information for the game between turns are published there! The link:

<http://www.brinyengarde.co.uk/>

Another needed information for all is the new friend/foe list for the reduced squadrons:

Status	Friends		Foe	Weapon
<b>+ 7 White Squadron</b>				
(FE, GL)	Droits de l'Homme (DH)		---	Rapier
	(BE)	Indomitable (IN)	(WA)	Sabre
	(SY)	Berwickshire (BS)	(BP)	Cutlass
	(BP)	Halcyon (HA)		(AL) Cutlass
<b>+ 5 Red Squadron</b>				
	(DH)	Ferocious (FE)	(SY)	Rapier
	(WA)	Fiddler's Green (FG)	(GL)	Sabre
	(IN)	Bellerophon (BE)		(SY) Cutlass
	(HA)	Belle Poule (BP)	(BS)	Cutlass
<b>+3 Blue Squadron</b>				
	(BS)	Sheik Yassouf (SY)	(FE, BE)	Rapier
(FG)	Waakzaamheit (WA)		(IN)	Sabre
	(DH)	Glenmoranie (GL)	(FG)	Cutlass
	(---	Alexander (AL)	(HA)	Cutlass

All the best, Matthias

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

**DEADLINE: June 03<sup>rd</sup>, 2005**

