

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 22 – November 1792

„yes, a shark has / many teeth, dear / and he shows them / pearly white ...“ Captain „Mack“ Mackeath, R.M. HMS *Satchmo*

After the hurly-burly of events last month, this month proved something of an anticlimax as far as the captain and officers of HMS *Droits de l'Homme* were concerned. Most of them had been served subpoenas as witnesses in the trial of Wolfe Tone, the infamous smuggler and leader of the United Irishmen. Security was as tight as it could be and waiting on a wooden bench for hours until one would be called in to give evidence proved surprisingly tedious. In fact, nearly everybody seemed to have enjoyed a good snooze (seamen are legendary for being able to catch forty winks anytime and anywhere) except for her 3rd Lieutenant ... who kept scribbling in his notebook and sold the fruits of his labour to a leading London paper for 300 guineas. When the first articles appeared a few days later the Admiralty leaned heavily on the Lord Mayor to close down the premises and offered the enterprising lieutenant a promotion to shut him up.

Cruising off Cape Creux in heavy weather, HMS *Salisbury* met with the French „Les Miserables“ of 74 guns. JOG immediately ordered preventer stays rigged and closed with the enemy, taking full advantage of the increased manoeuvrability during the ensuing fight. Having chosen the leeward position initially to stop „Les Miserables“ from opening the gun ports of her lower tier, JOG managed to cross her bow twice, but was disappointed to see how little effect his fire had on the sturdily built Frenchman and finally decided to board her instead. MAD was the first to reach the Frenchman's quarterdeck and sought out the French captain, shouting: „Rongdee-voo, Mister, rongdee-voo toot sweet!“. This astonishing display of language skills (coupled with his

ferocious mien and the huge bloodstained sabre in his hands) rapidly dispelled any notion of resistance and while JOG received the French captain's rapier the MAD and his Marines were already hurrying the French crew below. Not surprisingly, this fight was the talk of the service for the next days and considered to stand in a line with the capture of the *Cacafuego* by captain Aubrey. The Patriotic Society immediately sent JOG a purse with 1100 guineas, whereas the Army remained content to award MAD another bauble ... er, decoration.

Meanwhile, RTM seemed to have gotten bored by the inexplicable lack of French frigates eager to exchange their snug anchorage at Brest for the freezing snowstorms prevalent in the Channel at this time of the year. Lying off the Isle of Sheppey he decided to do something novel. A little later the nearby town of Sheerness was festooned with billboards announcing the first ever Walking-The-Plank Championship. News of the doings of „Captain Cutlass & His Merry Band of Cutthroats“ even made it to London (via the Maidenstone coach) and the newspapers had another field day. For his ingenious idea RTM was knighted by a grateful King and given plenty of front page room in the next issue of the „Gazette“. Only later did somebody notice that X28, the only „victim“ ever to walk Captain Cutlass' plank, was unaccountably left to die of pneumonia in the icy waters. R.I.P. His body was brought to London on board E.I.C. *Shangri-La*, but the knot slipped when the coffin was hoisted off her forecandle and that, as her captain said, was about the most notable thing that had happened to them on their journey back to London.

On the other side of the world, E.I.C. Fedorov made a very pretty landfall and the old hands among her officers and crew were soon seen haggling with the locals for the goods they had brought with them. Her captain managed to sell half the gunroom's supply of steel knives for no less than 600 guineas but was outdone by her midshipman N7 who sold the other half for 900 guineas! Faced with such competitors, JoS and JH could only gape at them with awe ...!

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London Gazette

1st Anniversary issue

Issue 16

Your Reporter – T.

London looked very dowdy this month as winter began to stretch its cloak over it, however there was still a few bright spots about where sunshine managed to reach the social elite

Week one arrived like a country sunrise, full of promise for the coming day.

Sir Brock organises a party in his new club *Buttons* as he says the Dolphin is sooo last year.....

The following attended AM, WS, RP + Doris, BL, JS + Lady Elizabeth, MW, AG + Lady Isabella, PP + Alice. However there was some sort of scuffle near the doors of Buttons as some ships Officers met and exchanged cards, these were AG, MW, AM vs. JS and AG, MW, AM vs. WS for being ship enemies (*Hopefully these gentleman will attend next month and save my reporter from turning into an alcoholic as I hear he has bought a bigger hip flask! - Ed*) Tyler was seen to be proud

as punch to be the first of the three tops of the society to host a party in the “new” club. It was time to leave the overrun club Dolphin's; it seems to be public domain...

Together with AG and JS TB inaugurates the new club with a toast to the King. Then all other guests were allowed to join these three and ‘Beefeater’s Gin’ flowed like water. Later that evening the horror-stricken owner of the club saw the boozed TB getting a menu card and writes ‘*additions and suggestions*’ on it: mainly Chinese meals such as ‘*General Chow’s Chicken*’ and ‘*Fortune cookies*’. The owner reminded him that as a new member he can quite quickly return to Dolphins if he carries on like this, *Buttons*, he pointed out is a much more superior club and will not put up with common riff raff scrawling on the menu cards!

Every one agreed it was a splendid parry and were very grateful for an invitation to such an elite club.

During the week others were out a’courting as they say, WC tried to court Mary Lamb, but she listened then slammed the door in his face! SAB courted Gwendolyn Hotspur and she was disgusted with the pittance of a present he brought to her! JWK courted Jennifer Usher, again she too was not impressed with the gifts (*seems the ladies are getting picky!*) SAM visited his own club much preferring the peace and quiet of his own company, so did TOM. AML and JB do their duties aboard ship. While NH visits the stalls to practice his sabre.

BB 'visited' Southside and rumours are heard the he was caught by a press gang...

So week 1 drops behind the landscape never to return.....

Week 2 floats on the ground like an early morning mist hinting at a sunny day, but will it live up to it.....apparently not!

A very quiet week and a boring to be honest. TB practises his cutlass and also organises a Mutiny Defeat Offers v sailors, which turns into a bloody brawl as some of the crew get carried away with it. Also practising his sword play is RP, BL, NH and AML. Others had the fortune to do their ships duty these were, 'WC, JB, IS, SAB and TOM, WS tried to attend PP's club, but the OOD at the gang plank reminded him he was on duty and stopped him leaving!
PP hosted a party at his club, unfortunately no one turned up... or is he being black balled? AB visited his club as did SAM, JS and AG. MW visited Southside and escaped the footpads. Meanwhile AM courted Ophelia and she declared her undying love for him! (*Rumour has it he hired a painter to do her portrait as well!*) JWK tried to woo Jennifer again, that door in the face is surely beginning to hurt him as that is twice now.

So week 2 stayed misty and kept every one in doors, let's hope week 3 is a better one...

Ah week 3 arrives like the breaking of the storm and the sunlight streams through the clouds with birds singing and a gentle breeze ruffling our hair.....

Baron Goodman, the saviour of the social scene throws a party for all and sundry.

The Baron and lady Isabella greeted all at the door to the club and handed out free drinks to them. This is definitely *THE* place to be seen as virtually all of London's social crowd are here. Those attending are: SAM, AM + Ophelia, TB + Prudence, RP + Doris, BL, MW, IS + (*The now famous*) Emma, TOM, JB, WC, PP + Alice, NH + Betty, SAB, AB, JWK, AML. The Baron ensures that every one has a drink and that all the ladies are sitting comfortably before he introduces a fellow of Baron Robert Clive who tells the story of the siege of the citadel of Arcot:

(Below is the story so our readers may enjoy it as well)

Raja Sahib proceeded to invest the fort, which seemed quite incapable of sustaining a siege. The walls were ruinous, the ditches dry, the ramparts too narrow to admit the guns, and the battlements too low to protect the soldiers. The little garrison had been greatly reduced by casualties. It now consisted of 120 Europeans and 200 sepoys. Only four officers were left, the stock of provisions was scanty, and the commander who had to conduct the defence under circumstances so discouraging was a young man of five and twenty, who had been bred as a book-keeper. During fifty days the siege went on, and the young captain maintained the defence with a firmness, vigilance and ability which would have done honour to the oldest marshal in Europe. The breach, however, increased day by day. Under such circumstances, any troops so scantily provided with officers might have been expected to show signs of insubordination; and the danger was peculiarly great in a force composed of men differing widely from each other in extraction, colour, language, manners and religion. But the devotion of the little band to its chief surpassed anything that is related of the Tenth Legion of Caesar. The sepoys came to Clive, not to complain of their scanty fare, but to propose that all the grain should be given to the Europeans, who required more nourishment than the natives of Asia. The thin gruel, they said, which was strained away from the rice would suffice for themselves. History contains no more touching instance of military fidelity, or of the influence of a commanding mind. An attempt made by the governor of Madras to relieve the place had failed; but there was hope from another quarter. A body of 3000 Mahrattas, half soldiers, half robbers, under the command of a chief named Murari Rao had been hired to assist Mahommed Au; but thinking the French power irresistible, and the triumph of Chanda Sahib certain, they had hitherto remained inactive on the frontiers of the Carnatic. The fame of the defence of Arcot roused them from their

torpor; Murari Rao declared that he had never before believed that Englishmen could fight, but that he would willingly help them since he saw that they had spirit to help themselves. Raja Sahib learned that the Mahrattas were in motion, and it was necessary for him to be expeditious. He first tried negotiations - he offered large bribes to Clive, which were rejected with scorn; he vowed that if his proposals were not accepted, he would instantly storm the fort, and put every man in it to the sword. Clive told him, in reply, with characteristic haughtiness, that his father was a usurper, that his army was a rabble, and that he would do well to think twice before he sent such poltroons into a breach defended by English soldiers. Raja Sahib determined to storm the fort. The day was well suited to a bold military enterprise. It was the great Muslim festival, the Muharram, which is sacred to the memory of Husain, the son of Ali ibn Ali Talib. Clive had received secret intelligence of the design, had made his arrangements, and, exhausted by fatigue, had thrown himself on his bed. He was awakened by the alarm, and was instantly at his post. The enemy advanced, driving before them elephants whose foreheads were armed with iron plates. It was expected that the gates would yield to the shock of these living battering-rams. But the huge beasts no sooner felt the English musket balls than they turned round and rushed furiously away, trampling on the multitude which had urged them forward. A raft was launched on the water which filled one part of the ditch. Clive perceiving that his gunners at that post did not understand their business, took the management of a piece of artillery himself, and cleared the raft in a few minutes. Where the moat was dry, the assailants mounted with great boldness; but they were received with a fire so heavy and so well directed, that it soon quelled the courage even of fanaticism and of intoxication. The rear ranks of the English kept the front ranks supplied with a constant succession of loaded muskets, and every shot told on the living mass below. The struggle lasted about an hour; 400 of the assailants fell; the garrison lost only five or six men. The besieged passed an anxious night, looking for a renewal of the attack. But when day broke, the enemy were no more to be seen. They had retired, leaving to the English several guns and a large quantity of ammunition.

Those present cheered at the end of it and applauded, it was a fine story and many were impressed with it.

Baron Andrew now proceeded to get every one to the food which was Indian in keeping with the story, curries and other dishes were assembled before the guests and all remarked at the wonderful aroma coming from them. All in all a good night was had by all, even if some of the food was a little hot to the palette, which encouraged the drinking of much wine and ale to quench the burning in the throat!

Mean while WS tried to slip ashore to attend the party, but the Duty officer reminded him he was on duty this week!

So week 3 slipped away like a fine summers evening...

WEEK 4 arrived as quickly as a sea fret on the North Yorkshire coast and stayed all week.....

So who was the party holder this week? Ell JS hosted a party for all of a certain stature, those attending where, WS and Sue, RP and Doris, PP and Alice as well as JWK, MW tried to enter but he was barred at the door on JS orders. A meal and drinks were to be had as well as a prize draw where every one put on 20 Guineas each. At the end of the night a draw was made for the lucky person to see who won it and it wasJWK! PP brought a bottle of Slivovitz, which tradition demanded be drunk before the end of the night, quite a few helped on that one! JS did appear a bit tipsy as a result of this by the way!

Others out an about this week are SAM, TOM, JB, SAB and AML all ent Southside. Unfortunately SAM was a victim of the footpads who took all his money! The rest got home safely....

TB is seen swinging from the Yard not by his neck we hasten to add, but practising his Pirate Blocking slashing wildly at his crew in the shrouds, the cabin boy plays the part of the parrot! AM was on duty. NH is seen in the stalls practising his sword skills. AG contends himself by visiting his club with Lady Isabella.

So week 4 fades into the sunset

So what else happened during the month?

Well AM bought a midshipman on the SY, he also bought a horse, then joined Lloyds. TB gets to become CMPF! BL buys a LT and a horse. MW buys a LT as well as applying to become Adjutant.

IS buys a LT., but fails as he has no horse. TOM buys a LT and a horse. PP buys 2 horses, but has to wait as he wants them from his home country! AB buys Lt on GL. RTM buys the M&C on HMS SQP.

The London Gazette Sports Supplement

Welcome to the 3rd edition of the London Gazette sports supplement, in this section of *The Gazette* we will bring you the latest news of any and all contests and sporting events taking place within the City of London and environs.

As you all know, the taking of matters into one's own hands is something that is frowned upon in this country – and so well it should be, but that is not to say that two gentlemen of good standing cannot settle their differences in the manner of a sporting contest, and it is with that in mind that we at *The Gazette* have decided to publish reports of such events for the information of our readers.

Disclaimer – The report contained within these pages was viewed by our reporter as a sporting contest and The Gazette accepts no responsibility if it was actually a duel. We will not be held accountable for encouraging such illegal activities, and we strongly endorse the work of the Admiralty in discouraging such events.

Our reporter went to many scheduled meets this first week of the month, but alas he was sadly disappointed, more below

The first bout was between JWK and HD, I waited, and waited and waited a little more, but neither Gentleman turned up!

I went to the next meeting and found WC ready and warming up, but sadly no sign of HJ. We chatted a while, had a sip from my hip flask then decided to call it off as he had still not shown....

The next 2 meetings was the same as my first, AG vs. WS and MW vs. WS. No one turned up for these as well.

The last one was between TOM and WS. TOM was there swishing about with his blade and looking ready but again no sign of WS. After a while I suggested we call it time as he was not going to show, we shook hands and left.

I must say I was very disappointed at the poor showing of those who did not attend to defend their honour. I dearly hope this is not the trend for the future, other wise I will be out of a job!

--- FIN---

The Ladies

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Lady</i> Isabella de Courcy	18	B I	AG
Rosemary Stilton-Major	17	W	
Prudence Petterson	16		TB
<i>Lady</i> Elizabeth Doolittle	16	B I	JS
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	AM
Pamela Huntingdown-Jones	12	W I	JM
Rebecca Morrison	11		WKM
Alice Wonderland	11		PP
Joan Fullins	10	B	
Doris Open	10		RP
Sophia Williams	9	B	
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	IS
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	14+	8 75	Button's C. M. P. Fund	Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>		
009 <i>Sir</i> Tyler Brock	TB	Comfy	14+	8	57	Button's C. M. P. Fund	Captain HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
002 <i>Baron</i> Andrew Goodman	AG	Wealthy 14+	10	55	Button's	C. M. P. Fund	Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>	
013 <i>Baron</i> Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	Ok 13+	10	45	Dolphin -	Captain HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>		
016 <i>Sir</i> Miles Attenborough- Davis	MAD	Poor 11 9	38	- -	Major RM, HMS <i>Salisbury</i>			
021	Pavel Pipovitch		PP	Comfy 11+	6	36	Dolphin -	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</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'Groats	JOG	Comfy	10	6	S	Dolphin -	Master & Commander HMS <i>Salisbury</i>	

020 Sir Robin Timot hy Marlowe	RTM	Comfy 10+	6	S	Lloyd's -	Master & Commander HMS <i>Sauve Qui Peut</i>			
034	James Macleane		JM	Poor 8	5	F	Dolphin -	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
000	Matthew Walker		MW	Comfy 8+	5	36	Pit Ship's Adj.	Lieutenant HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>	
023	Roger Pugwasher		RP	Ok 8+	6	37	Pit -	Lieutenant HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>	
010	Jonah Albytross		JA	Comfy 7	7	F	Red C. -	Captain RM, HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>	
022	Wesley Silver		WS	Ok	7	8	21	Lloyd's -	Master's Mate HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
018	Thomas O'Malley		TOM	Comfy 7+	10	25	Pit Cap. Secretar y	Midshipman HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>	
029	Bartholomew Locke		BL	Ok 7+	5	37	Pit Cap. Secretar y	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
040	Andrew Miller		AM	Poor 7+	5	40	- C. of the Top	Midshipman HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>	
030	Heneage Dundas		HD	Ok 6	3	F	Pit Ship adjutant	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
035	Neville Hunter		NH	Poor 6+	6	20	Pit -	---	
042 X42	X42	Poor 6	5	new	- -	---			
027	William Cooke		WC	Ok 5+	3	15	- -	Master's Mate HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>	
024	Samuel Augustus Marvell		SAM	Poor 5+	8	19	Pit -	Lieutenant HMS <i>Alexander</i>	
026	Ashby Bower		AB	Ok 5+	6	19	Pit -	Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>	
032	Ian Steel		IS	Poor 5+	4	23	Pit -	Midshipman HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>	
006 Huw Jorgens	HJ	Ok 4	5	F	Pit -	---			
031	John Shevington		JoS	Poor 4	3	E	- -	Sailor EIC <i>Fedorov</i>	
036	James Bishop		JB	Poor 4 6 12	Pit -	Private RM HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>			
037	Edwin Quilp		EQ	Ok 4	4	S	Pit -	Sailor HMS <i>Salisbury</i>	
039 Benjamin Brown	BB	Poor 4	3	P	- -	Sailor HMS <i>Alexander</i>			
038	Steven Andrew Bradley		SAB	Poor 4+	5	16	- -	Midshipman HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>	
041	Archibald MacLeod		AML	Poor 4+	4	16	Pit -	Midshipman HMS <i>Alexander</i>	
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>	
028	X28		X28	Poor 3	5	Rip	- -	Sailor HMS <i>Sauve Qui Peut</i>	
033	James Herkness		JH	Poor 3	5	E	- -	Sailor EIC <i>Fedorov</i>	

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, P = Press Gang

Government

The King	Albert George III. of Hannover-Pumpnickel	
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 Safety	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

	Droits de l'Homme SoL 1 st Class	Indomitable (I) SoL 2 nd Class	Berwickshire (C) SoL 4 th Class	Halcyon (F) SoL 5 th Class
Post Captain	N4 Sir N10	TB	Baron N7	
1 st Lieutenant	N8	N2	JM	N5
2 nd Lieutenant	N5	WKM HD*		
3 rd Lieutenant	N3 N6	BL	***	
4 th Lieutenant	N1	***	***	
5 th Lieutenant		N5 ***	***	
Midshipman				
Master's Mate				
Crew				

Red Squadron

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

Blue Squadron

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

Blockade Squadron

Salisbury (C) Sloop Sauve Qui Peut (C)	Sloop	
Master&Commander	JOG RTM	
1 st Lieutenant	N2	
2 nd Lieutenant N7		
Midshipman		
Master's Mate		

Crew EQ

*=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): N8		
Lieutenant-Colonel (FE) : N6	Major (SY): MAD (SA)	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 : JB (WA)		

*= Reg.Adj.
Bold = at sea.

The Honourable Company

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

Shangri-La	Captain: N5
(sailed June 1 st 1792)	1st Lt.:
(expected back November 30 th 1792)	
2nd Lt.:	
3rd Lt.: N5	
	Mids: PC
Crew:	

Fedorov	Captain: N5
(sailed September 1 st 1792)	
1st Lt.: N2	
(expected back February 28 th 1793)	
2nd Lt.: N7	

3 rd Lt.: N5		
	Mids: N7	
Crew: JoS, JH		

The Patriotic Fund

Chairman Patriotic Fund	The Right Honourable Sir Ezram Blazentoe	
Committee Mem. Patriotic Fund	Baron Jack Sandwich Baron Andrew Goodman Sir Tyler Brock	

The Politicoes

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

The Blue Peter

November December
HMS Droits de l Homme (I) HMS Droits de l Homme (I)

031	Bill Schmitt	schmitt@scantel.net JoS	JoS		
030	James Hamblin	jameshamblin@botmail.com HD	Heneage Dundas		
029	Guy	GNJ15A@netscape.net BL	Bartholomew Locke		
028	Harry de Vries	harald.devrries@bomecall.co.uk X28	X28		
027	Michael Hammer	mrhamm1967@yahoo.com WC	Willian Cooke		
026	Tim Koscheski	freecatholic@yahoo.com AB	Ashby Bower		
024	Allan Wort	alan.wort@btconnect.com SAM	Samuel Augustus Marvell		
023	David Olliver	david.olliver@btinternet.com	RP	Roger Pugwasher	
022	Thomas Rösler	belrain@lycos.de	WS	Wesley Silver	
021	Michael Struck	faithnightwish@web.de	PP	Pavel Pipovitch	
020	Stefan Rösler	churasis@t-online.de	RTM	Robin Timothy Marlowe	

019	Mark Robinson	mark@portwaygames.co.uk JF	Jervis Fregate		
018	Undine Johnke	un.ni@web.de TOM	Thomas O'Malley		
017	Thomas Johnke	TorfkoppTJ@web.de	PC	Pete Cunning	
016	Jürgen Hossfeld	J.Hossfeld@gmx.de MAD	Miles Attenborough-Davis		
013	Toby Whitty	yaledor@yahoo.com JWK	Josiah W. Kerr		
012	Greg F.	onasilverwind@yahoo.com JS	Jack Sandwich		
011	Terry Crook	webmaster@brinyengarde.co.uk	JOG	John O'Groats	
010	John Cosgrave	JACKAL@jcosgrave.fr eeserv e.co.uk JA	Jonah Albytross		
009	Christian Schotmann	Christian@Schotmann.de	TB	Tyler Brock	
006	Neil Kendrick	HuwJorge@ AOL.com	HJ	Huw Jorge	
005	James Campbell	greva@apexmail.com			

002	Matthias Nitz	Matthias.nitz@helimail.de	AG	Andrew Goodman
001	Tony Brooks	tony@brookst25.fsnet.co.uk	WKM	Wayne Kin-Madley
000	"Red"HaJo Schlosser	RedHaJo@web.de MW	Matthew Walker	

Court martial

None

Duels

AG and JS have mutual cause for being ship's enemies met week 1!
 MW and JS have mutual cause for being ship's enemies met week 1!
 AM and JS have mutual cause for being ship's enemies met week 1!
 AG and WS have mutual cause for being ship's enemies met week 1!
 MW and WS have mutual cause for being ship's enemies met week 1!
 AM and WS have mutual cause for being ship's enemies met week 1!

Announcements

SAB applies for Captain's secretary!
 SAB applies for Captain of the Top!
 AG asks Captain N4 of HMS Fiddler's Green to retire cause of insufficient activity.
 AG asks Captain N3 of HMS Bellerophone to retire cause of insufficient activity.
 AG asks Captain N5 of HMS Belle Poule to retire cause of insufficient activity.
 AG asks Lt. Colonel N6 of Royal Marine to retire cause of insufficient activity.
 AG asks Brigade General N5 of Royal Marine to retire cause of insufficient activity.
 JS, TB and AG have to vote whether JOG gets an invitation to the C.P.F. annual dinner in February or not.
 JS, TB and AG have to vote whether RTM gets an invitation to the C.P.F. annual dinner in February or not.

Letters

To Sir Tyler Brock,
 Dear Sir, I would like to offer my heart felt thanks for inviting me to your party. It means alot to be considered and of course I will attend.

Yours
Roger Pugwasher

To Baron Andrew Goodman,
My Lord, I can hardly believe your kind invitation and I will attend your no doubt splendid party as will my mistress who I hope will not disgrace herself too badly.

Yours as always
Roger Pugwasher

To Baron Jack Sandwich,
My Lord, Cards and cups, two of my favourite past times and a pure joy to combine the two. Please accept my attendance to your party and consider me honoured to be invited by one such as yourself.

Yours
Roger Pugwasher

To Major Sir Miles Attenborough-Davis, Royal Marines,

I have certainly given the Marines some thought, and once I have increased my interest with society, I shall certainly have to consider whether to join the men in Red or Blue.

Until then, my months will be spent in bettering myself however I may.

Once more, my thanks for your gathering.

Neville Hunter

To Mr. Neville Hunter

It was a pleasure to me to meet such a guest of knowledge and wit as you are. I hope we will met once again either on board of ship or next September in lovely London.

If you are still looking for a way to start your naval career - have you ever thought of joining the Royal Marines?

It would be a pleasure to me to lend you a helping hand.

For King and country

Miles Attenborough-Davis

GM Waffle (Part One):

Hi all, another issue is out! We'll have a summer break until mid of August since Terry has a work overload, John is still moving and Red will be in Glasgow! Enjoy the summer (if you can) and also enjoy the issue!

GM Waffle (Part Two):

DEADLINE: August 19th , 2005