

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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THUD! -"I love it" THUD! - "I love it"-THUD! "I love ..." RM Drill Sgt McDonald and new recruits PC and IS.

THUD! JH sat up in his cot and swore under his breath. Sleep was clearly impossible as long as EIC *Fedeorov* continued to fire her bow chaser every three minutes – and she would do that as long as this damned fog bank remained. And fog, JH knew from previous experience, was the natural state of affairs in the Bay of Biskay in February. Fog didn't give a fig for the fact that EIC *Fedeorov* was on the last but one leg of her journey – and a pretty dismal journey it had turned out to be, for all that her holds were now crammed with the wealth of the Orient - silk from Canton, Sandalwood from Calcutta, spices from ... well, the Spice islands, of course, although JH wasn't too sure where those were. Nor did it care that her captain had clearly lost whatever ability to command a ship of twelve thousand tons (Thames measurement) and a net worth of more than half a million pounds sterling once she had reached London safely he once might have possessed. There had been plenty of East in the winds that had wafted EIC *Fedeorov* along the Spanish and Portuguese coast – past Lisbon, Oporto and Cap Finisterre – and JH doubted the wisdom of the captain's decision not to run straight towards Land's End. There would be no ships from the blockade squadron patrolling the French coast. There would be no help if one of Bonaparte's commerce raiders found them creeping along at a pace a snail would call dawdling. And he, JH, would spend the remainder of his life languishing in a French prison. And it only took one fishing boat returning home to alert the raiders at, for example, the Île de Ré. God's rot, what a mess ...!

THUD! Acting captain Matthew Walker barely noticed the final flourish of the Marine sentry presenting arms as he strode past him into the Admirals office. His thoughts were still on his report, describing in detail of how the ships under his command (HMS *Sheik Yassouf*, HMS *Waakzaamheit*, HMS *Glenmoranie* and HMS *Alexander*) had come upon the French commerce raider *Vengeur*, of 64 guns, just as she was attacking a homeward-bound Indiaman. She had fought well, but some quick thinking officer had managed to set her sails aflame with a few well-aimed signal rockets. The ensuing fire's heat had dispersed the fog somewhat and the French had been dismayed at finding themselves in the middle of a whole squadron of British ships. Acting captain Walker clicked his heels and stood to attention as the admiral came round his desk to shake him by the hand. "You're a lucky man, Walker, so you are! A needle in a hay stack, eh? And no men killed, hardly any wounded. Well, you and your men have earned some reward. Sit down, make yourself comfortable, take this list and tell me whether I've left out somebody!" MW gratefully accepted a glass of sillery and a plate with scones (which he carefully balanced on his meagre shanks), took his spectacles out of his *pocket*, and read: HMS *Alexander*: BB to be promoted to master's mate. HMS *Waakzaamheit*: NH to be promoted to master & commander of HMS *Salisbury* (and the coach waiting to take him there at once) as well as a purse of 600 guineas; Captain JA of the RM to be mentioned in dispatches and 500 guineas; Private JB of the RM 300 guineas.

HMS *Sheik Yassouf*: MAD (who had been extremely reckless as well as terribly brave and who had braved

the claws of the *Fedorov*'s ship cat to save the captain's parsnip plants) to be mentioned in dispatches as well as 150 Guineas (pity he had made it abundantly clear that he scorned promotion – it would have been his for the asking); TOM to be knighted (the signal rockets were probably his idea, MW thought, he was always a clever chap); BA to receive a purse of 400 Guineas; And for himself, MW noticed, a purse of 50 guineas, a mention in dispatches, and a new captain : JOG.

There were some gaps, however: On HMS *Alexander*, SAM had failed to distinguish himself in the action and on top of that both his application to become captain of the foretop or captain's secretary were rejected, too. HMS *Glenmoranie* had managed to lose touch with the rest of the squadron and had only shown up after the French had surrendered – no kudos for PP, JF and SAB. Aboard HMS *Waakzaamheit*, RP and WC had apparently stuck to the letter of their orders rather than to their spirit and had stood immobile at the door of the spirit room. MW promised himself to find out more about these officers and men. The nature of her work made the Navy highly competitive. There was no room for dead weight. Still deep in thought, MW rose, completely unaware that the plate with scones was still perched on his knee ...!

THUD! The sweet sound of nails hammered through new copper sheets that would now protect HMS *Salisbury*'s bottom against the rot. For once, the Lords of the Admiralty had shown good sense in ordering the blockade squadron home – they could never have held their station in the prevailing East winds and besides, there was a power shuffle going on!

Aboard HMS *Salisbury*, everything was as shipshape as it could be on a ship undergoing extensive repairs, although somebody who knew her well would have detected a faint air of exasperation in her officers and crew. They had cheered when JOG had made his old dream come true at the beginning of the month and bought a commission (after having spent the required time at sea). However, as soon as he had he plunked down the money on the desk of the admiralty head clerk the latter had handed him new orders for HMS *Fiddler's Green*. They had cheered AM with good grace as well (and celebrated his promotion with a double tot) but AM was now commanding HMS *Fiddler's Green* after JOG been ordered aboard HMS *Sheik Yassouf*. Now they looked forward to

pipe NH aboard, and he will have his work cut out to win their esteem - both JOG and AM were somewhat given to spectacular successes. It's not enough to do your duty, you had to be seen doing it, master's mate EQ mused, and thus it was all down to luck. Why, he himself had stood at the wheel day and night in a most exemplary manner – never letting the waves slapping against the hull (sometimes with considerable force) getting the better of him – and nary a word of thanks had he received!

Thirty yards behind him, AB thought much the same, but with a touch of complacency creeping into his thoughts – he had been noticed all right and a benevolent admiral had just confirmed his rank of Master & Commander (it always helps to be able to snapp off a smart salute).

THUD! “Somehow the days used to be longer” mused Rear Admiral of the Blue Sir AG as the office door closed behind him. Meanwhile, his trusted Aide was busy “tidying” the admiral's desk. His eye fell on a heap of cryptic notes where AG had jotted down his ideas for the upcoming months – with particular attention to the opening gambit, to be delivered by the white and red squadron this very month. “Take them all” and “Rubicon” was what AG had written, but: *Tattersall – Rubain!* was what his aide managed to decipher. “Funny, I didn't think the old man cared for a flutter. Must be his tip for the Admiralty Stakes. Little did he think of it in the days to follow ... but Rubain did in fact win the Admiralty Stakes in a most handsome manner, enriching AG by 1100 guineas!

At about the same time but five hundred miles to the West, the red squadron was in deep trouble. It had all happened so quickly – HMS *Bellerophone* had signalled sighting an admiralty cutter and the squadron had hove to, happily waiting for news from home, mail and – in the case of HMS *Fiddler's Green* – a new captain. And while all eyes had been turned eastwards, three French 74s had come up from the west and opened fire ... only to be in surprised in their turn by the ships of the white squadron coming to the rescue. HMS *Droits de l'Homme*'s broadside alone sent one Frenchman away with blood streaming from every gun port; Plenty of kudos all round, with a knighthood for her Colonel RM (who was also promoted to Brigade General and given a purse of 450 guineas) as well as for her 2nd and 3rd lieutenant (who were not promoted, there being no sloop available, but also received sizable purses). Meanwhile, HMS *Halcyon* and HMS *Bellerophone* between them

had taken on the second Frenchman and although RTM did what he could his raw crew was too slow and clumsy at the guns to do much damage, while HMS *Halcyon* managed to cut the Frenchman's forestay – which earned him the title of viscount from a grateful monarch. Never mind that the gun who fired the shot in question had actually been pointed and fired by a Royal Marine ... to be more precise, by new 'cruit PC, who had been ordered aboard after graduating first out of fifty from Sgt McDonald's class. He was immediately promoted and given a purse of 400 guineas to unlearn all that extracurricular gunnery stuff he had picked up and to become once more a regular member of the RM. The third Frenchman thus found himself all alone and facing HMS *Fiddler's Green* as well as HMS *Belle Poule*. JOG recklessly tried to luv up and rake the Frenchman's stern but just then the wind died and the ship hung in stays while the Frenchman shot ahead - straight into HMS *Belle Poule's* broadside!. The Lords of the admiralty, thinking JOG had planned it that way (instead of just having been unlucky) rewarded him with a mention in dispatches and a promotion to HMS *Sheik Yassouf*.

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London Gazette

1st Anniversary issue

Issue 16

Your Reporter – T.

So a new year begins for us all and January makes its entrance onto the stages of London.....

So week one starts off the new season and down at Button's TB is organising a Chinese party (again!). However the guest list appears to be very small as I spy only 3 couples and a gentleman entering the premises, these are: HJ & Joan, BL & Flora, JM & Pamela and TJ. However I can report that a very decent fare was on offer even if it was only Chinese food! The food was Seafood with Asian flavour (Editor: *what's wrong with jellied eels and mussels?*) this was followed by Chinese acrobats and some very good mobsman (Editor: *Whatever these are?* Editor2: *cutpurse, pickpocket*) - All given back after party, of cause! This all went down rather well with those assembled I can say. As every one left they congratulated TB on his Chinese night, seems it was a success

Meanwhile, JS & Lady Elizabeth were seen dining at JS's club all cosy like. WS was also seen with Sue at his club enjoying each others company. As for the rest of London's social elite some were at sea and others, well they were ever they were....

Week two starts with another party in Buttons, with TB as the host, this time the list extends to the "nose in the air" gang and his fellow officers. So the list consists of just BL and JM, however HJ did try to get in but was refused entry at the door, not the right social standing you see! From all accounts it was a pretty quiet affair and they soon left for home. JS and Lady Elizabeth once more went out to his club for a meal and drinks. Mean while further down the town a small group of Italian gents complete with instruments assembled closely followed by TJ. They all set up out side Sophia Williams's town house and on cue from TJ they launched into a stirring Italian love tune. Sophia appeared at the window with a bucket full of slops

prepared to throw over them all, when she paused and put it to the ground and listened in rapture. After a good 10 minutes the Italians stopped playing and Sophia clapped then disappeared from the window, only to appear at the door and confess her love for TJ, bless him!

Thus week two quietly finished on a high note so to speak....

Week three came and very nearly went without me or most of London noticing such was quietness of it.

HJ and Joan went to his club, JS and Lady Elizabeth went to theirs, TB had a week off with Prudence from the club scene and had a quiet night together for once. Meanwhile BL, JM and TJ spent the week in the stalls practising their skills in sword play. That was week three, don't blink you may miss it!

Week four arrived would I see it or would it make enough noise to be heard?

Nope it sloped in and snuck out nearly as quickly as week three. HJ and Joan again went to his club for drinks. So did JS and Lady Elizabeth and yes so did TB again with Prudence. BL, JM and TJ spent

another week in the stalls. All very boring and not what I expect from our social peers.....

What else happened this month, well not much although there were a few things of note? The money lenders reported brisk trade, no names though. JM got made the Press Gang Officer of BS. WC applied to be Aide to Admiral of the Blue. Vice Admiral of the Blue refused an offer to retire although the 1st Lt of SY did retire when asked. HJ tried to apply as Masters Mate on either the BS or BE but failed. That was all of the month's activities; hopefully next month will be better....

Finis

The London Gazette Sports Supplement

Welcome to the 5th 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.

Only one event was staged this month, this was the one between WS and HJ.

A few gentlemen of note were in attendance and I saw some money change hands as well as the odd flask of whiskey being passed about, it was early and rather cold I may add! Betting appeared to be heavily on WS for those interested.

The event started and both seemed evenly matched at first. Both landed blows and it was tit for tat for the first 3 rounds. In the 4th things picked up a tad and again they traded blow for blow. At the end of the fourth round WS gave in, it appears the sabre being used by HJ caused much heavier damage and

bigger wounds than WS rapier. Most of the assembled gents agreed that WS was the better fencer but..... It seems the sabre had the edge, so to speak.....

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The Ladies

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Lady</i> Isabella de Courcy	18	B I	AG
Rosemary Stilton-Major	17	W	
Prudence Pettersen	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	BL
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	HJ
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		SAB
Mary Lamb	5		
Sara Pati	4		
Agnes Nutter	3		

The Guilty Parties

ID	Name	Abb.	Weal.	SL	NA	SP	Club	App.	Rank
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009 <i>Sir</i> Tyler Brock	TB	Comfy	15	8	32	Button's	C. M. P. Fund	Captain HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>		
012 <i>Baron</i> Jack Sandwich	JS	Ok	15+	8 46		Button's	C. M. P. Fund	Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>		
002 <i>Viscount</i> Andrew Goodman+	AG	Wealthy 14	10	S		Button's	C. M. P. Fund	Rear Admiral Blue		
013 <i>Viscount</i> Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	Comfy	13	10	S	Dolphin	-	Captain HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>		
021	Pavel Pipovitch		PP	Comfy 12	6	S	Dolphin	-	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>	
016 <i>Sir</i> Miles Attenborough-Davis	MAD	Poor	11	10+ S		-	-	Major RM, HMS <i>Salibury</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	Dolphin	-	Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>		
020 <i>Sir</i> Robin Timothy Marlowe	RTM	Comfy	10	6	S	Lloyd's	-	Captain HMS <i>Bellerophone</i>		
018 <i>Sir</i> Thomas O'Malley	TOM	Comfy	10+	10	S	Pit	Cap. Secretary	Midshipman HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>		
034	James Macleane			JM	Ok 10+	5	36	Dolphin Press Gang O.	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
029	Bartholomew Locke		BL	Poor 9+	5	41	Dolphin	Cap. Secretary	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
000	Matthew Walker		MW	Comfy 8	5	S	Pit	Ship's Adj.	Lieutenant HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>	
023	Roger Pugwisher		RP	Ok	8	6	S	Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
010	Jonah Albytross		JA	Comfy	7	8+ S	Red C.	-	Captain RM, HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>	
022	Wesley Silver		WS	Comfy	7	8	15	Lloyd's	-	Master's Mate HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
040	Andrew Miller			AM	Ok 7	5	S	-	Brevet Captain <i>Fiddler's Green</i>	
030	Heneage Dundas		HD	Ok	6	3	F	Pit	Ship adjutant	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
035	Neville Hunter			NH	Ok 6	6	S	Pit	-	Brevet M. & Commander HMS <i>Salisbury</i>

006	HJ	Comfy	5	30	Pit	-	---			
Huw Jorges		6+								
044	X44			X44	Poor 6 5 new	- -	---			
024	Samuel Augustus Marvell		SAM	Poor	5	8	S	Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Alexander</i>
027	William Cooke		WC	Ok	5	4 S	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>	
026	Ashby Bower		AB	Ok	5	7	S	Pit	-	Master & Commander HMS <i>Sauve Qui Peut</i>
032	Ian Steel		IS	Poor	5	4	S	Pit	-	Private RM HMS <i>Droits de l'Homme</i>
036	James Bishop		JB	Ok	4	6 S	Pit	-	Private RM HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>	
037	Edwin Quilp		EQ	Ok	4	5+ S	Pit	-	Master's Mate HMS <i>Salisbury</i>	
039 Benjamin Brown	BB	Poor	4	3	S	-	-	Master's Mate HMS <i>Alexander</i>		
038	Steven Andrew Bradley		SAB	Ok	4	5	S	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
019	Jervis Fregate		JF	Comfy	3	9	S	Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
017	Pete Cuning		PC	Comfy	3	10	S	Pit	-	Subaltern RM HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
033	James Herkness		JH	Ok	3	5	E	-	-	Sailor EIC <i>Fedorov</i>
043	Brian Adams		BA	Ok	3	5+ S	-	-	Private RM HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>	
042	Tobias Juggs		TJ	Poor	3	6	new	-	-	---

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 Hanover-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		
White Squadron Red Squadron Blue Squadron		
Admiral	Admiral Admiral	
N3 -	Sir N9	
Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral
N7 -	N7	
Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral

N8
- AG

The Ships

White Squadron

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

Red Squadron

Ferocious SoL 1 st Class Fiddler's Green SoL 3 rd Class	Bellerophone SoL 4 th Class	Belle Poule SoL 5 th Class		
Post Captain/ Captain	JS	AM	RTM	N5
1 st Lieutenant		N5*	N4	
2 nd Lieutenant				
3 rd Lieutenant				

4 th Lieutenant	***	***		

5 th Lieutenant	***	***		

Midshipman				

Master's Mate	WS
Crew	

Blue Squadron

Sheik Yassouf SoL 2nd Class	Waakzaamheit SoL 3rd Class Glenmoranie SoL 5th Class Alexander SoL 5th Class			
Post Captain/Captain	JOG	JWK PP	Baron N8	
1 st Lieutenant	MW*	N6	JF N5	
2 nd Lieutenant	RP		SAM	
3 rd Lieutenant				***
4 th Lieutenant		***	***	
5 th Lieutenant	***	***	***	
Midshipman	TOM WC SAB			
Master's Mate		BB		
Crew				

Blockade Squadron

Salisbury (C) Sloop Sauve Qui Peut (C)	Sloop
Master&Commander	NH AB
1 st Lieutenant	N2
2 nd Lieutenant	
Midshipman	
Master's Mate EQ	
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 Sir N10	

Colonel (DH):		
Lieutenant-Colonel (FE) :	Major (SY): MAD	Major (IN): N8
Captain (FG): N3	Captain (WA): JA	Captain (BS): N6
Captain (BE) : N6		
Lieutenant (GL):		
Lieutenant (HA):		
Lieutenant (BP):	Lieutenant (AL):	
Subalterns : PC (HA)		
Privates : JB (WA), BA (SY) , IS (DH)		

*= 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	

Fedorov	Captain: N5
(sailed September 1 st 1792)	
1st Lt.: N2	
(expected back February 28 th 1793)	
2nd Lt.: N9	
3rd Lt.: N5	
	Mids: N8
Crew: JH	

Shangri-La	Captain: N6
(will sail March 1 st 1792)	1st Lt.:
2nd Lt.:	
3rd Lt.:	
	Mids:
Crew:	

The Patriotic Fund

Chairman Patriotic Fund	The Right Honourable Sir Ezram Blazentoe	
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Committee Mem. Patriotic Fund		Baron Jack Sandwich	
		Viscount Andrew Goodman	
		Sir Tyler Brock	
<i>The Politicoes</i>			
Naval Estimates Spokesman	---		
Chairman Impress Service	---		
Naval Yards Supervisor	---		
Ordnance Board Supervisor	---		
Victualling Board Supervisor			

Port Admiral London	---		
Port Admiral Portsmouth	---		
<i>The Blue Peter</i>			
December	February		
January			
<i>HMS Droits de l Homme (I)</i>	<i>HMS Droits de l Homme (I)</i>		
<i>HMS Droits de l Homme (I)</i>			
<i>HMS Sheik Yassouf (I)</i>	<i>HMS Sheick Yassouf (I)</i>		
<i>HMS Sheik Yassouf (I)</i>			
<i>HMS Fiddler’s Green (I)</i>	<i>HMS Fiddler’s Green (I)</i>		
<i>HMS Fiddler’s Green (I)</i>			
<i>HMS Halcyon (I)</i>	<i>HMS Halcyon (I)</i>		
<i>HMS Halcyon (I)</i>			
<i>HMS Belle Poule (I)</i>	<i>HMS Belle Poule (I)</i>		
<i>HMS Belle Poule (I)</i>			
<i>HMS Waakzaamheit (I)</i>	<i>HMS Waakzaamheit (I)</i>		
<i>HMS Waakzaamheit (I)</i>			
	<i>HMS Glenmoranie (I)</i>	<i>HMS Glenmoranie (I)</i>	
<i>HMS Alexander (I)</i>			
<i>HMS Alexander (I)</i>			

(Force Deployment in brackets)

Who's Who

ID	Name	E-Mail	
044	Sebastian Stute	stute_s@osnnet.de X44	X44
043	Helmut Isola	HelmutIsola@aol.com BA	Brian Adams
042	Andy Pearce	as.pearce@homecall.co.uk TJ	Tobias Juggs
040	Ashley Casey	ashkc@btinternet.com AM	Andrew Miller
039	Sebastian Froese	Nebelgrat@aol.com BB	Benjamin Brown
038	Simon Strietholt	Strietholt@hotmail.com SAB	Steven Andrew Bradley
037	Nico Capasso	thedouble1998@yahoo.co.uk EQ	Edwin Quilp

036	Archie Mrosk	K023049085901@aol.com JB	James Bishop	
035	Ron Heintz	virtual_ron@sympatico.ca NH	Neville Hunter	
034	Ruben Moreno	eduk8@harborne.t.com JM	James Maclean	
033	Max Cairnduff	max.cairnduff@1webmail.net JH	James Harkness	
032	Jan Balkestahl	jbalkestahl@yahoo.com IS	Ian Steel	
030	James Hamblin	jameshamblin@hotmail.com HD	Heneage Dundas	
029	Guy	GNJ15A@netscape.net BL	Bartholomew Locke	
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	John.Cosgrave@corporateflondon.gov.uk JA	Jonah Albytross		
009	Christian Schotmann	Christian@Schotmann.de	TB	Tyler Brock	

006

	Neil Kendrick	Huw Jorge.ns@aol.com	HJ	Huw Jorge ns	
005	James Campbell	greva.rea@apexmail.com			
002	Matthias Nitz	Matt.hias.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

Announcements

SAM applies for Captain's secretary or Captain of the top.
 WC applies to be Aide to Admiral Blue Sir N9.
 Dinner and Dance of The Patriotic Fund in week 3 in
 White's! All members are invited!

Letters

None this time!

GM Waffle (Part One):

Many thanks to Andy who contributed the cartoon also sent in the mail! This issue would have been too big if I had imported it here so I sent it in the email too! Have fun and enjoy it!
Announcements for the new Politicoes have to be made, please do not forget this!

GM Waffle (Part Two):

DEADLINE: November 11th, 2005