

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 25 – February 1793

" ... MY LITTLE SISTER!" M.F.S.B. (The Sound of Phila & Delphia)

The great dining hall in the basement of the Admiralty was no mean affair. It was daily used to feed twelve score people working in the building (plus, if truth be told, an unknown number of relatives and dependants) and nobody had ever had to wait long to be seated. This night, however, it was packed to capacity, with every member of the Admiralty from the First Sea Lord down to the most humble coal boy attending – the former seated at the High Table among the other Lords and visiting bigwigs and the latter at the far end of one of the lesser tables, which ran down the length of the hall in orderly rows. Naval blue and white mingled with the black (and the occasional bottle green) of civilian attire, but atop each coat sat a head whose mouth was wide open, as the crowd roared out the first line of the song which had this year taken London by storm.

“WHO’S THAT KICKING UP A NOISE? MY LITTLE SISTER! WHO’S THAT GIGGLING WITH THE BOYS? MY LITTLE SISTER ...!” sang out AG, resplendent in his new uniform of a Vice Admiral of the Red Territories, a reward bestowed upon him by a grateful First Sea Lord for some particularly ruthless quantum paper shuffling (which also involved an pitch dark coal cellar, a black cat that wasn’t there, and – for reasons we would rather not go into at length – a solitary butterfly). Next to him sat a very happy but also dead tired JOG in the uniform of a Rear Admiral of the Blue Territories. In fact (and without putting too fine a point to it) JOG had been handed AG’s old job as a reward for taking the squadron out during a particularly nasty bit of weather (i.e. at a time when the Frogs would least expect several British man of war on their doorstep) and pitting it against three French 74s lying up in the road to Brest harbour,

sinking two of them and taking the third as a prize before the forts on the heights had fired a single shot. As soon as he had reached Portsmouth and made his report the admiral had insisted on JOG going to London at once and had sent a semaphore message ahead ... with the effect that the coach had been forced to make a slight detour and stop at Buck House, where a most gracious monarch had been pleased to bestow a baronetcy upon him while remarking in a jocular manner that JOG’s legs simply cried out for a garter ...!

“WHOSE LEMONADE IS LACED WITH GIN? WHO TAUGHT THE ADMIRAL TO SIN? KNOCK ON HER DOOR, SHE’LL LET YOU IN! MY LITTLE SISTER ...!” sang out the assembled captains of HMS *Sheik Yassouf*, HMS *Waakzaamheit*, HMS *Glenmoranie* and HMS *Alexander*. Mindful of the admiralty regulations to promote good understanding between themselves and their officers, they had engaged the facilities of the “Saracen’s Head” in order to celebrate the fact that all of them had made it “...there and back again” (as Mr. Bilbo Baggins would have put it), despite being set upon by some of the worst weather any of them cared to remember. Dinner had come and gone, the loyal toast had been drunk (sitting down, of course) and now was the time to make merry. A good many of the hands had been to the West Indies, where they had learned to make music on kettles, serving plates and other metallic objects, and as they belted out the strangely insinuating rhythm a conga line wound through the Saracen’s rooms. Not surprisingly, it was led by several officers of HMS *Sheik Yassouf* (or “Lucky Cheeky” as the ship begins to be known in the service) including MW, TOM and MAD. All of them had dismally failed to resist the lure of heroic antics and were now duly weighted down with knighthoods, MiDs and fat purses (particularly

welcome to TOM, who had been forced to beg the price of his lieutenancy off JOG). MAD in particular seemed to be a glutton for this sort of thing, and the sight of his superior swinging like an ape through the Frenchman's rigging had left BA rooted to the spot he was supposed to guard (door to the spirit room) ... until near the end of the fight, where an unlucky Frenchman had stumbled up in the smoke and had given up his sword to the young RM private. Farther down the conga line, JWK could be glimpsed, easily recognizable by his promotion to post captain (and orders to go aboard HMS *Sheik Yassouf*, where JOG's promotion had created a vacancy) sticking out of his partially open coat, followed by two of HMS *Waakzaamheit*'s Marines (called JA and JB ... the next one will no doubt be named JC, for obvious reasons) and her newly promoted brevet lieutenant, WC (aptly named because of his glasses – double-you-see). Although the ship had not taken part in the fight itself, having been ordered to windward to cut off a possible escape route, several MiDs and fat purses had been earned by the ship's officers and company. Much the same could be said for HMS *Glenmoranie*, who had had orders to stay out of any fight (unless engaged directly) and to repeat signals. PP as her captain had exercised his prerogative of setting the watches and in consequence he and SAB were never seen off the quarterdeck during daylight, and pocketed purses of 550 and 400 guineas respectively, while poor JF - who was allowed up only during the night shift - went totally unrewarded (battle lights being to poor to point out individual officers with sufficient clarity).

Only BB and SAM off HMS *Alexander* were seen huddling in a corner behind steaming glasses of hot toddy, probably on account of the severe cold they had caught when their ship had run straight into a wall of green water (a nasty cross sea) while they were busy setting the spritsail topsail – however, the promotion to midshipman (for BB) and the long-awaited office of captain's secretary (for SAM) will no doubt speed their recovery.

“‘WHO HAS A FERRET AS A PET? WHO WENT TO SIT AT GRANNY'S BED? THAT WAS LAST WEEK, AND SHE AIN'T HOME YET! MY LITTLE SISTER ...!’” sang the captains, officers and ship's company of HMS *Droits de L'Homme*, HMS *Halcyon*, HMS *Fiddler's Green*, HMS *Bellerophone*, HMS *Belle Poule*, HMS *Salisbury* and HMS *Sauve Qui Peut*. They sang it standing in well-ordered rows on Moscow's famous “Krasnaja Ploshad” (Red Square), to the amusement of several thousand Muscovites who were ice-skating (half of the great square had been flooded for the purpose) or just walking up and down, and eating roasted chestnuts, and drinking champagne or vodka, and meeting friends, and enjoying the fine winter weather. They sang other things, too (“Hearts of Oak” and “All in the Downs” among them) and for the grand finale they joined the Don Cossaks in the immortal “Kalinka”: “Kaljinka, Kaljinka, Kaljinka madja...!”. After that, they dispersed to take part in the ice-skating etc. and several officers and men managed to distinguish themselves by astonishing feats of fraternization, well above and beyond the call of duty: Subaltern (RM) PC off HMS *Halcyon* and Private (RM) IS off HMS *Droits de l'Homme* jointly took on all comers and managed to defeat a number of burly Russians doing press-ups with the left hand tied to the back, and IS was promoted to subaltern while PC got a purse of 400 guineas. AM as the brevet captain of HMS *Fiddler's Green* fell prey to a cultural attache and followed him to round various museums, which earned him a promotion (to full captain) and a purse of 350 guineas; Meanwhile, HJ, TJ, SYG and EQ went baiting the bears (much as they would have done in London) and a good time was had by all (except the bears!). RTM and several officers off HMS *Bellerophone* went skating and were seen cutting a graceful figure – except her 1st Lieutenant, who didn't spot a thin patch in time. R.I.P.! RTM and JR both did their best to rescue him, but to no avail – the current was pretty strong and drew him under despite their efforts. NH did manage to engage a young lady in conversation and while the result was not exactly encouraging (the lady replying “nyet” (no) to all of his questions) this brave attempt to overcome the language barrier earned him a promotion to full M&C; While AB simply stood near the only stall selling champagne and stood everybody a glass who ventured near – such generosity to be rewarded by a promotion to full captain and orders to go aboard HMS *Belle Poule*.

Quite a different kind of song, however, was heard coming from the captain's cabin of EIC *Feodorov*, waiting for a good wind off the mouth of the Thames. “I was born / under a meatball star ...” the captain sang in a deep, gravelly voice. This being Sunday, the passengers and crew were soon called to attend the religious service – with the captain presiding and reading out the commandments of his new faith, the Church of the Flying Spaghetti Monster. “Thou shalt eat spaghetti (with meat balls) and drink beer on all High Days, i.e. whenever you are in the company of young, pretty and currently unattached women ...”. A very popular commandment, it seems, since JH managed to abstract 1300 guineas from the donations without anybody noticing.

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London Gazette

1st Anniversary issue

Issue 16

Your Reporter – T.

IS this all there is! I ask my assembled hacks? Well Yes Guv'nor it was a very quiet month, what wiv all the ships being out to sea an that.....
Very well I suppose I can try and make a silk purse out of this sows ear.....

The first week of the month coughed trying to make its self heard....

WS hosted a party at his club Lloyds with Sue. However after waiting half the night it appeared no one was going to turn up and he offered the food to the poor out side in the streets. It was reported that 2 nearly died from having such rich food to eat, being so different from the roast rat and mouldy bread their usual fare!

Meanwhile JM full of vigour as the Press Gang officer sent his men out to search the streets for “*able seamen... specifically hands who have served on man o’ war*” bit of a tall order that one. BL was off in the stalls practising his cutlass. JS and Lady Elizabeth went of to his club for a quiet night together. HD went Southside had a good time, unfortunately the footpads were waiting and he was promptly relieved of all his cash and I mean all! TB was a’courting, no lesser a person than Lady Isabella! However I must point out that AG had finished with the good Lady only a day or so before, TB timed his attack with true precision while she was weak and successfully gained here affections.

The first week snuck off with out many even knowing he had been there.

Up steps week 2 looking confident this one.....

Again JS and Sue throw a party at Lloyds, again no one turns up, again the food goes out onto the streets for the poor! (Editor: *note if this happens again get a hack down there and get some for me*)BL is in the stalls again. JS goes to his club with his good lady again. HD visits his club, but has to rely on the generous nature of the barman for his drinks having no money. TB visits his club with Lady Elizabeth in tow, so to speak. JM sends out the Press Gangs again!

WEEK 2 backs out the door carefully not looking as cocky as he was before.....

WEEK 3 steps up to the mark, good looking lad this one has a good pedigree may do well.....

Once more JS and Sue tow a party once more no one turns up! This time the door men are beating off the poor at the club doors as the food is thrown out, word has spread and the poor are coming from far and wide. (Editor: *I hope we got some? Hack: yes loads*) BL is once more slashing about in the stalls with his cutlass. JM urges his Press Gangs on once more, for King and country is heard being shouted by him. HD once more relies on the kindness of the barman for his drinks as he visits his club again. Then JS and lady Doolittle arrive at the Dinner & Dance of the Patriotic Fund, TB also turns up with Lady Elizabeth. (Editor: *aha! At last some news worth publishing*). Our man at the door reports the following:

*T*B arrives in a snobbish dress uniform with mirror finished buttons made of gold. He is wearin, ,especially for this event, made leather boots and a shirt made of Chinese silk. Lady Isabella is wearing a showy dress was never seen before (I understand that two marines guarded the couturier around the clock to prevent spies of other ladies! **Editor: what will the admiralty make of this misuse of HM Forces personnel?!**) its also made of Chinese silk which seems to cause jealous glances of the other ladies and tachycardia for the older Admirals. The meal and the dance go well, although there is mention of some of the more well known figures missing from the dance due to THEM doing their duty to His Majesty by sweeping the seas clean for the frogs!

*S*o week 3 steps down having not disappointed us and leaves through the front door with its head held high....

*W*eeek 4 steps, looks nervous, has to live up to a lot this one, however a confident gleam is seen in his eyes.....

TB and Lady Isabella host a party at Buttons, amongst those attending are BL & Flora, JS & Lady Elizabeth, JM & Pamela, lastly HD on his own. The party goes down a treat with the climax of the night being the unveiling of the recently commissioned painting of TB by TJ, the reaction is a mixed one, but by polite standards every one compliments TB on a fine portrait. Meanwhile WS attempts another party but after 30 minutes, calls it quits and goes to throw the food out, only to find the poor all sitting on benches with

planks on trestles with a dirty sheet covering it as though for a banquet! WS and Sue give up and decide some company is better than none and promptly lay the food out for their “guests” and then are offered the place of honour at this table. By all accounts the night went well with many street acts putting on a show and not a bad word was heard about WS and Sue for their kindness and generosity!

*S*o that was week 4 the clear winner of the month by far, well done me lad!

*T*he other notable events of the month included TB applying to become a committee member of the PF, so did JS and AG. Ag also applied for the Chancellor of the Exchequer as well as a Minister without Portfolio. TB also applid for the CPS post. That was it I am afraid lets hope there is more in the coming month when the MEN return from sea duty.

Fini

The Ladies

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Lady Isabella de Courcy</i>	18	B I	
<i>Rosemary Stilton-Major</i>	17	W	
<i>Prudence Petterson</i>	16		TB
<i>Lady Elizabeth Doolittle</i>	16	B I	JS
<i>Muriel Merryweather</i>	15		
<i>Caroline Cadger</i>	15	W	
<i>Jennifer Usher</i>	14	I	
<i>Victoria Watson-Holmes</i>	14		
<i>Flora de Bries</i>	13	B W	BL
<i>Harriet Hilfinger</i>	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			TJ	
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
009 <i>Sir</i> Tyler Broc k	TB	Comfy	16+	8	50		Button's	C. M. P. Fund	Captain HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
012 <i>Baron</i> Jack Sand wich	JS	Ok	16+	8 49			Button's	C. M. P. Fund	Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>	
002 <i>Visco unt</i> Andr ew Good man	AG	Wealthy 14	10	S			Button's	C. M. P. Fund	Vice Admiral <i>Red</i>	
013 <i>Visc ount</i> Josia h W. Kerr	JWK	Comfy	13	10	S		Dolphin	-	Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>	
021	Pavel Pipovitch		PP	Comfy 12	6	S	Dolphi n	-	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>	
016 <i>Baro n</i> Miles Atten b.- Davis	MAD	Poor	11	10 S		-	-	Major RM, HMS <i>Salibury</i>		
011 <i>Baro n</i> John O'Gr oats	JOG	Comfy	11+	6	S		Dolphin	-	Rear Admiral <i>Blue</i>	
001 <i>Sir</i> Way ne Kin- Madl ey	WKM	Comfy	10	7	F		Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Indomitable</i>	

020 Sir Robin Timothy Marlowe	RTM	Comfy	10	6	S	Lloyd's	-	Captain HMS <i>Bellerophone</i>		
018 Sir Thomas O'Malley	TOM	Comfy	10	10	S	Pit	Cap. Secretary	Lieutenant HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>		
000 Sir Matthew Walker	MW	Comfy 10+	5	S	Pit	Ship's Adj.	Lieutenant HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>			
034	James Macleane			JM	Ok 10	5	26	Dolphin Press Gang O.	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
029	Bartholomew Locke		BL	Poor 10+	5	30	Dolphin	Cap. Secretary	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</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	13	Lloyd's	-	Master's Mate HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
040	Andrew Miller			AM	Comfy 7	5	S	-	-	Captain <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
030	Heneage Dundas		HD	Ok 7+	3	22	Pit	Ship adjutant	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>	
035	Neville Hunter		NH	Comfy 6	6	S	Pit	-		Master & Commander HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
006 Huw Jorgens	HJ	Comfy 6	5	S	Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>			
044	John Reynolds			JR	Comfy 6 6+ S	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Bellerophone</i>		
024	Samuel Augustus Marvell		SAM	Ok	5	9+ S	Pit Cap. Secretary	Lieutenant HMS <i>Alexander</i>		
027	William Cooke		WC	Ok	5	4 S	-	-	Brevet Lieutenant HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>	
026	Ashby Bower		AB	Comfy	5	7	S	Pit	-	Brevet Captain HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
032	Ian Steel		IS	Poor	5	5+	S	Pit	-	Subaltern RM HMS <i>Droits de l'Homme</i>
047	X47			X47	Poor 5 6 new	-	-	---		
036	James Bishop		JB	Ok	4	6 S	Pit	-	Private RM HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>	
037	Edwin Quilp		EQ	Ok	4	6+ S	Pit	-	Brevet Master's Mate HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>	
039 Benjamin Brown	BB	Poor	4	4+ S	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Alexander</i>			
038	Steven Andrew Bradley		SAB	Ok	4	5	S	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
042	Tobias Juggs			TJ	Ok 4 7+ S	-	Cap. Steward	Brevet Master's Mate HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>		

046	SYG	Poor	-	Sailor HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>					
Sum		4	-						
Yun		5							
Gai		S							
019	Jervis Fregate	JF	Comfy	3	10+	Pit	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>	
017	Pete Cunning	PC	Comfy	3	10	S	Pit	-	Subaltern RM HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
033	James Herkness	JH	Comfy	3	6+	E	-	-	---
043	Brian Adams	BA	Ok	3	6+	-	-	-	Private RM HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
					S				
045	X45	X45		Poor	-	---			
				2	-				
				5					
				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-Pumpernickel	
The Queen	Victoria Zephyra	
The Crown Prince	Charles William	
Prime Minister	Sir Havelock Brindle, Earl of Doomsday, KCB	NA 7
Chancellor of the Exchequer	---	
Minister of Justice	---	
Minister of War	---	
Commissioner of Public 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 AG	N7	
Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral
N8	- JOG	

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 N6 N6		BL	***	
4 th Lieutenant		N1	***	***
5 th Lieutenant			N5 *** ***	
Midshipman				
Master's Mate				
Crew				
Red Squadron				
	Bellerophone SoL 4 th Class	Belle Poule SoL 5 th Class		
Ferocious SoL 1 st Class Fiddler's Green SoL 3 rd Class				
Post Captain/ Captain	JS	AM	RTM	AB
1 st Lieutenant		N5*	N4	
2 nd Lieutenant	HJ JR			
3 rd Lieutenant				

4 th Lieutenant		***		

5 th Lieutenant		***		

Midshipman				
Master's Mate	WS TJ, EQ			
Crew	TJ / SYG / EQ			

Blue Squadron

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

Blockade Squadron

Salisbury (S) Sloop Sauve Qui Peut (S)	Sloop
Master&Commander	NH AB
1 st Lieutenant	N2
2 nd Lieutenant	
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 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), IS (DH)		
Privates : JB (WA), BA (SY)		

*= 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	
Committee Mem. Patriotic Fund	Baron Jack Sandwich Viscount 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

February	March
<i>HMS Droits de l Homme</i> (I)	
<i>HMS Berwickshire</i>	
<i>HMS Sheik Yassouf</i> (I)	
<i>HMS Fiddler's Green</i> (I)	
<i>HMS Halcyon</i> (I)	
<i>HMS Belle Poule</i> (I)	
<i>HMS Waakzaamheit</i> (I)	
<i>HMS Glenmoranie</i> (I)	
<i>HMS Alexander</i> (I)	

(Force Deployment in brackets)

Who's Who

ID	Name	E-Mail	
047	Stuart Fieldhouse	joblud@yahoo.co.uk X47	X47
046	Carol Kocian	aquazoo@patriot.net SYG	Sum Yun Gai
045	C. Reid Vaughan	tombigbee4@aol.com X45	X45
044	Sebastian Stute	stute_s@osnanet.de JR	John Reynolds
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 Robert Carter robert.carter@lycos.com	Heneage Dundas			
HD				
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@bntinternet.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@corporation.gov.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	grevera@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

None

Announcements

JS applies for Committee Member Patriotic Fund.
TB applies for CPS.
TB applies for Committee Member Patriotic Fund.
AG applies for Chancellor of the Exchequer.
AG applies for Minister without Portfolio.
AG applies for Committee Member Patriotic Fund.

Letters

Captain Miller,
I am looking forward to serving under you sir and I will not let you down.
Lt. Jorgens

To the officers and men of HMS Berwickshire:
We will hoist the Blue Peter next month. The Loot Is Out There. Get yourself ready, kiss your sweethearts goodbye and be on board in time to set sail. It is acceptable to arrive in an intoxicated state however every man who can not support himself in an approximately upright stance will be made sober by dipping overboard for three times.

Sir Tyler Brock
Captain HMS Berwickshire

Viscount Andrew Goodman to the London society:

Ladies and Gentlemen,

You all are invited to join me in the fourth week next month in my club. All drinks will be paid and no one has to stand aside!

Andrew Goodman

GM Waffle (Part One):

Hurray! With this issue you get the new rules! Please read them carefully! If there are any questions left feel free to ask! Since the next issue will be sent next year: Merry Xmas and a happy New Year!

GM Waffle (Part Two):

Well, the new rules are finally ready and should be available on our website – please join me in a big hand for Terry and Matthias, who have done most of the work (as usual). The influx of new players, welcome as it is, has forced me to abandon most of my literary pretensions (or the report would never get done), and you'll have to look up the details in your character sheets. Finally, just let me say that anything you are particularly keen to have included should be sent to my private eMail address (RedHaJo@web.de) and I'll see to it. The next report will probably come out early next year, so a merry Xmas and a happy new Year to all of you Brinyites, and a double helping of spaghetti and meat balls on Boxing Day!

DEADLINE: December 16th, 2005