

# *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 26 – March 1793*

" ... It's raining men, hallelujah !" Press Gang Gospel Singers

The South coast of England is well known for the great cities and harbours of Portsmouth and Plymouth, but there are many smaller towns and villages as well. Tucked away behind their sand bars, looking sleepy and with an air of having been left far behind in the furious race of our modern times, these still present the curious stranger with several remarkable features. One of these is the fact that on market days very few fishmongers' stalls are to be seen, despite a goodly number of fishing boats present in the harbour – boats which, however, seem to come and go mostly under cover of darkness and in a somewhat furtive manner, as if they were burglars instead of honest fishermen.

Other features are the surprising number of prime seamen walking up and down High Street alone or in company of ladies dressed in more vivid colours than present fashion calls for (with make-up to match), and the great number of churches, chapels, and other places of worship dotting the hillside, belonging to a bewildering number of congregations. Some of these sects have records dating back to the time of the Great Schism, while others have sprung up more recently. One of the latest is the Church of the Flying Spaghetti Monster (or CFSM for short). Finally, a curious stranger might take note that there were a good many public houses doing brisk business, and that day business was brisk indeed, since both HMS *Sheik Yassouf* and HMS *Ferocious* had put in after losing nearly half their crew during their recent dock stay. Both JS and JWK were desperate for men – never mind a man's religious beliefs as long as he could hand, reef and steer - and when HMS *Ferocious* and HMS *Sheik Yassouf* left on the next tide in order to catch up with E.I.C. *Shangri-La*

every berth was filled again by a prime hand. Both captains seemed to be in a hurry – studdingsails aloft and allow – and there were rumours that they were going after three French privateers which had slipped out of Brest a fortnight ago and were on the way to their hunting grounds in the Bay of Biscay. Time was short, however, and when no amount of backstay scratching could produce a favourable wind the crew of HMS *Sheik Yassouf* took matters into its own hand. Morning dawned bright and clear, and JWK was just pouring himself a second cup of coffee when HMS *Ferocious* signalled: "What happened to your Nelson checker?"

At first JWK thought it a joke, and a poor joke at that, but when JS (being the senior captain) had the signal repeated with a gun to emphasize its importance, he had himself pulled round the ship ... and then he didn't think it a joke any more, because the Nelson checker was indeed gone - instead, the ship's sides were painted all black except for the letters "CFSM" painted in bright yellow!! Choked with anger, JWK had barely returned on deck when the lookout cried "On deck! Three ships ahead of us! I Think it's the Frogs, Sir!". The Frogs it was, and very nonplussed Frogs, too. Still they fought well, and two privateers attempted to board HMS *Sheik Yassouf* from both sides while the third tried to hold off HMS *Ferocious*. A sudden shift in the wind, however, gave MW the opportunity to send some solid round shot into their bellies. Now a twenty-four pounder firing at close range will do a tremendous amount of damage unless the ship fired on has scantlings like a battleship, and a privateer is built for speed, not endurance. Five times the big guns crashed out, but before MW could give the order a sixth time the Frenchman's flag went down. At about the same time, HMS *Ferocious*'s patient

maneuvring was finally rewarded and she managed to cross the third privateer's stern and rake the enemy – and that was that. In his letter to the Admiralty JS was forced to report the matter of HMS *Sheik Yassouf's* irregular painting (such things are impossible to hush up) but he did his best to lessen the sting of such a report with praise for the ship, its officers and its crew. He succeeded, too, since JWK, MW and TOM were all favourably mentioned in dispatches and given some money (presumably to restore the Nelson checker), while PC and PA were praised for their shooting, having picked off most French officers during the battle. As for HMS *Ferocious's* part in the battle, JS was promoted to Rear Admiral (Red Territories) for the skillful way he had handled the ship while master's mate WS was promoted to midshipman for good steering. The RM had a good day, too – subaltern IS was promoted to lieutenant for his fluency in translating the Frenchman's surrender, and JB was mentioned in dispatches simply for his freshly pipe-clayed crossbelt (he was given some money too - more pipeclay, here!).

Meanwhile, HMS *Berwickshire* was back in her old cruising grounds up near the Norwegian coast, counting whales – and fin whales at that! Now everybody knows that a finner is no right whale and no good to nobody, but it seems the Royal Society has decided to investigate the finner's migration pattern and prevailed upon TB to take several learned members aboard. TB didn't like it, but the survey went ahead and after the learned members had presented their paper at the next FRS meeting kudos trickled down the line in the form of TB being promoted to Post Captain and ordered to take up command on HMS *Ferocious* (replacing JS)! JM and BL were not mentioned but at least they were paid back the small sums they had lent to one of the Fellows at the beginning of the month, unlike HD, who was mentioned for his readiness to lower down a boat in pursuit of a particularly fine scimen ... but the reward will have to be sent to his widow since his boad was towed under by the beast he had chased!

Aboard E.I.C. *Shangri-La*, the religious fever seems to be as high as during the previous month – the ship had made a slight detour to avoid the privateers rumoured to be out in force and several officers took the opportunity of stopping in Gibraltar to preach the CFSM gospel in the streets! Collectively they managed to raise nearly 3,000 guineas, not bad for a day's work – praise the Lord and all his noodly appendages, hallelujah! They were greatly helped by HM commanding HMS *Salisbury*, who did send a strong party to ensure that those doing the Lords work were not molested by unbelievers. In turn, he was rewarded for “spiritual devotion above and beyond the call of duty” and made a peer (Lord Noodly of Tentacle Hill?).

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# *London Gazette*

1<sup>st</sup> Anniversary issue

Issue 16

Your Reporter – T.

*So we have a bumper issue this month do we? Asks the editor to his assembled hacks...Yes Guv'nor the gents and lads are back from whipping the Frog and the London scene is alive and well.... Good I will checking for spelling and grammar this time, now be off with you....*

So week one presents himself at the editor's desk for his examination....

This week sees the return of JOG back on the London scene, after an extended absence from the London

social scene in service of His Majesty. So The Dolphin is the place to be this week as Baron O'Groats, Rear Admiral the Blue entertains his officers and men of the Squadron as well as a couple of special invitees. Those attending this function are: SAM, AM & Ophelia, SYG and WC. SYG had hired a coach for the evening, possibly hoping to impress the Baron? JOG was resplendent in his best dress uniform but it was Diana who stole the lime light in a magnificent dress of shimmering gold silk, it was rumoured JOG paid a small fortune for this present to Diana! It was noticed that JOG was a trifle annoyed that not more members of the Blue had turned up, apparently JOG is considering making it a compulsory do next time with the negligent ships being forced to sea the next month. However JOG did not let that spoil the night and a meal of the finest English beef with all the trimmings was laid on with a very good selection of wines and ales. Afterwards there was lots of pleasant conversation, JOG spending a fair bit of time with SAM discussing naval matters (it is rumoured that JOG has agreed to become SAM's patron!) JOG also spoke to SYG at length, whether he impressed JOG is not known. Later it was discovered that HJ had tried to gain entrance to the party but was refused.

Other goings were a large amount of courting by the men of the services, these were: PP courting Prudence, who succumbed to his charms my reporter reported the following, which was relayed to him by the maid of Prudence: *Pavel had been walking through the streets of London and felt lonely when he suddenly saw Prudence with her maid. He fell in love immediately. He threw his cigarette away and rushed into the next jeweller to buy a valuable gem for her. He searched all the market for her and after a while he found her: "Hello young Lady!" He ran to her and short of breath (no cigarette for a longer time) he fell to his knees: "When I saw you, Lady, your beauteousness has bedazzled me! Your hair glows like a cornfield in the midday sun, your eyes shine like stars in the night! Your beauty is like a fondling of the sun on a windless winter morning in the highlands, like a mysterious silhouette of a ship with exotic sails on the silver trail of the full moon on a sea! Please let me give you this little present as a sign of my bond of love to you..."* (editor: bit dramatic for my taste, but I am not a woman) AG courted Rosemary, successfully. RTM tried his had at Jennifer Ushers, but alas the wagon full of roses he brought for her were wasted as she turned him down flat! JR courted Alice and was a success as she declared her love for him on her doorstep. JD courted Sara who took one look at him and fell head over heels for him! The following were seen in the stalls swishing their weapons to and fro: SAB, TJ and MAD. AB went to his club drinking, while EQ was confined to his ship on duty. TJ was observed getting short shrift from his instructor: "*Quarte, Quinte, Tierce, Repeat!*" Sweat dripped down Toby's nose. "*Quarte, Quinte, Tierce, Repeat!*" What was he doing here practicing sabre work (thought TJ) when he should be drinking and entertaining the ladies? "*Quarte, Quinte, Tierce, Repeat!*" He must be barking mad. "*Juggs! Pay attention, your line is as loose as a Southside doxy. Do that in a fight and you'll be carved up like a Christmas Turkey! ...Now again: Quarte, Quinte, Tierce, Repeat!*"

So that was week 1 a good effort, a well deserved 'B' .....

Week 2, come here boy, shouted the editor let me see your report, week 2 meekly handed over his report.....

A bit of a disappointment this week, no parties, so what *did* happen?

Well SAM, MAD, MW, JR, HJ and SAB are all practising their weapons, not much to report there. AM visits the opera and hires a Loge, takes Ophelia, plus AG and Rosemary, apparently it was a good one! EC and SYG stood duties on their ship. JD visited his club for drinks. Meanwhile RTM not put off by his last attempt, he tried again this time with a beautiful dress, this time she was overjoyed to accept! Meanwhile JOG and PP where seen out and about examining properties, they both settled on a modest house each, for now it seems. WC went out and courted Mary, she said yes before he could even finish speaking.

Meanwhile on TJ's ship the following was over heard: "*If I wasn't a gunner I wouldn't be here, number one gun make ready! Number one gun, fire!*". Boom! The long nine leapt backwards with a barking report and a cloud of acrid smoke. "*If I wasn't a gunner I wouldn't be here, number two gun make ready! Number two gun, fire!*". Boom! Toby was pleased that the men were in such fine fettle. "*If I wasn't a gunner I wouldn't be here, number three gun make ready! Number three gun, fire!*" Boom! Even Shrub seemed to be cheerful loading number five gun, even after being press-ganged and flogged. "*If I wasn't a gunner I wouldn't be here, number four gun make ready! Number four gun, fire!*". Boom! There was nothing the men liked better than a good loud

bang. “If I wasn’t a gunner I wouldn’t be here, number five gun make ready! Number five gun, fire!” Boom! Wheee-wheee-wheee – wheee. Something shot from number five gun and hurtled across the Pool towards the lights of the city. “Shrub!” “Yes, Mr Juggs”, said Shrub. “Was that gun loaded?” “Yes, Mr Juggs, with No 2 chain shot”. “You do not load with shot when firing a salute Shrub”. “Indeed Mr Juggs, I will remember that in future”.

Week 2 stood there looking expectant, he was rewarded with *could do better and see me later.....*

Week 3 fidgeted near the back, stop that boy and bring me your paper here shouted the editor.....

AM hosts a party at his club for the members of HMS *Fiddlers Green* and SAM. Those attending are SAM, EQ, SYG and TJ & Sophia, HJ with Joan.

Toby showed a swagger in his stride as he walked through the doors of the club. He wore a brand new uniform with shiny silver buttons, Sophia on his arm looking stunning in a simple cut Empire style dress and amber necklace, and his lucky bear’s tooth in his pocket. Could life be better for him, was he on his way up? The party went without a hitch and every one seemed to enjoy them selves. JR turned up at the door, but was refused entry, unlucky. RTM was seen house hunting with Mol and bought a house. AG was seen on the outskirts of the city viewing mansions, we can report he bought a rather nice one! He was shown a selection of houses, Villas etc, by an agent but settled for the mansion. AB visited his club with his officers and entertained them. JD, MAD and SAB were swinging their weapons about again. But the BIG news of the week was not one marriage proposal, BUT 2!

JOG was first up and was seen purposely marching towards Diana’s abode, dressed in his Best uniform. Once there he rapped smartly on the door and as soon as Diana appeared he went down on bended knee and said, whilst opening up a small velvet box to display a large diamond engagement ring, “*Do me the honour of marrying such an unworthy as my self*” Diana over come said yes immediately!

Meanwhile not far away in another street PP invited Prudence to his club for a romantic meal. When she lifted up her glass to drink she noticed a ring in it. Pavel right on cue went down on one knee and asked her to marry him. There was a pause before a small tear and a hushed voice replied “*yes, my sweetheart*”

Week 3 looked on hopefully... Good effort boy B+ keep it up....

Week 4 strode forth confidently; the editor peered over his reading glasses and took his work from him.....

This week saw AG host a party, originally at his club, it soon changed venue to his new mansion. However AG had to pay for several coaches to transfer them from the club to the mansion! Those attending were: MAD, MW, AB, JD, AM & Ophelia, SYG, JOG, HJ & Joan, RTM & Jennifer, PP & Prudence, and WC & Mary. All were impressed with the mansion and there was good wine and plenty of food on hand. It was a good party until politics got in the way of a good time. RTM, AB and JD against WC were locked in a heated debate over each others political parties and policies! AG was said to be not amused at this intrusion as he has had no political discussions where to take place! These 4 all changed cards, what AG is intending to do is any ones guess? It ruined what should have been a good evening for all and AG’s mansion warming party!

Meanwhile SAM went Southside for his entertainment, but was held up by footpads on his way home, luckily he had only taken enough to pay for it! EQ did the same but escaped the footpad's attentions. TJ was still aboard ship on duty. SAB was in the stalls practising his cutlass for all he was worth!

So that was week 4, he left with a C+ for his efforts....

Elsewhere in London the following was reported: SYG joined the Pitt as did JR, JD joined the marines and the Red Coat. AM joined Lloyds. There were many applications for appointments and positions, far too many to print here (*Editor: read the boards outside the Admiralty and Parliament*).

Fini

## *The Ladies*

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Lady</i> Isabella de Courcy	18	B I	
Rosemary Stilton-Major	17	W	AG
Prudence Petterson	16		PP
<i>Lady</i> Elizabeth Doolittle	16	B I	JS
Muriel Merryweather	15		
Caroline Cadger	15	W	
Jennifer Usher	14	I	RTM
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		JR
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		
Sue Briquette	7		WS
Emma Woodhouse	6	B	IS
Gwendolyn Hotspur	5		SAB
Mary Lamb	5		WC
Sara Pati	4		TJ
Agnes Nutter	3		

## The Guilty Parties

ID	Name		Abb.	Weal.	SL	NA	SP	House	Club	App.	Rank
009 <i>Sir</i> Tyle r Broc k	TB	Comfy	16	8	S	-		-	C. M. P. F.		Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
012 <i>Baron</i> Jack Sandw ich	JS	Ok	16	8 S		-		Button's -			Rear Admiral <i>Red</i>
002 <i>Viscount</i> Andr ew Goo dman	AG	Wealthy	15+	10	85		Mansion	Button's	Chancellor		Vice Admiral <i>Red</i>
013 <i>Viscount</i> Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	Comfy	13	10	S	-		Dolphin	-		Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
016 <i>Baron</i> Miles Atten b.- Davis	MAD	Poor	12+	10	45			-	- AideA.A G		Major RM
011 <i>Baron</i> John O'Gr oats	JOG	Comfy	12+	6 43		House		Dolphin	-		Rear Admiral <i>Blue</i>
021	Pavel Pipovitch		PP	Comfy	12	6	29	House	Dolphin	-	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
020 <i>Sir</i> Robi n Timo thy Marl owe	RTM	Ok	11+	6	53		House	Lloyd's	-		Captain HMS <i>Bellerophone</i>
001 <i>Sir</i> Way ne Kin- Madl ey	WKM	Comfy	10	7	F			Pit	-		Lieutenant HMS <i>Indomitable</i>

018	TOM	Comfy	10	10	S			Pit	C. Sec.	Lieutenant HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
Sir Thomas O'Malley										
000	MW	Comfy 10 6+	S				Pit	Ship Adj.		Lieutenant HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
Sir Matthew Walker										
035	Sir Neville Hunter		NH	Comfy 10+	6	S		Pit	-	Master & Commander HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
034	James Maclean		JM	Ok	10	5	S		Dolphin	P.G.O. Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
029	Bartholomew Locke		BL	Ok 10	5	S			Dolphin	C. Sec. Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
023	Roger Pugwisher		RP	Ok	8	6	Ret		Pit	- ---
040	Andrew Miller		AM	Ok 8+	5	57			Lloyd's	- Captain <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
010	Jonah Albytrass		JA	Comfy	7	9+ S			Red C.	- Captain RM, HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>
022	Wesley Silver		WS	Comfy	7	9+	S		Lloyd's	- Midshipman HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
030	Heneage Dundas		HD	0 7	3		Rip		-	---
006	HJ	Poor 7+	5	28				Lloyd's	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>
Huw Jones										
044	John Reynolds		JR	Ok 7+ 6 22					Pit Ship Adj.	Lieutenant HMS <i>Bellerophone</i>
024	Samuel Augustus Marvell		SAM	Ok 6+ 9 18				Pit	C. Sec.	Lieutenant HMS <i>Alexander</i>
027	William Cooke		WC	Ok 6+	4	23			Pit	- Lieutenant HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>
026	Ashby Bower		AB	Comfy 6+	7	25			Pit	- Brevet Captain HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
032	Ian Steel		IS	Poor	5	6+	S		Pit	- Lieutenant RM HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
047	Hubie Sensible		HS	Poor 5 6 6					Pit -	---
037	Edwin Quilp		EQ	Poor 5+ 9 16				Pit	-	Master's Mate HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>
042	Tobias Juggs		TJ	Ok 5+ 7 22					- C. Ste.	Master's Mate HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>
046	SYG	Poor 5+ 5 21								Sailor HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>
Sum Yun Gai										
036	James Bishop		JB	Ok	4	6	S		Pit	- Private RM HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
039	Benjamin Brown		BB	Poor	4	4 F			-	- Midshipman HMS <i>Alexander</i>
038	Steven Andrew Bradley		SAB	Ok	4	5	6		-	- Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
048	John C. Drake		JD	Poor	4+	3	21		Red C.	- RM Private HMS <i>Bellerophone</i>
019	Jervis Fregate		JF	Comfy	3	10 F			Pit	- Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
017	Pete Cuning		PC	Comfy	3	10	S		Pit	- Subaltern RM HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
033	James Herkness		JH	Comfy	3	6 F			-	- ---

043																						
Brian Adams			BA		Ok		3		7+S				-		-		Subaltern RM HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>					
030		X30			X30		Poor		3		4		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, Ret. = retired

## Government

<b>The King</b>	Albert George III. of Hanover-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> AG										
<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			
White Squadron			
Red Squadron			
Blue Squadron			
Admiral		Admiral	
		Admiral	
N3		Sir N9	
-			
Vice Admiral		Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral
N7		N7	
AG			
Rear Admiral		Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral
N8		JS	
		JOG	

## The Ships

### White Squadron

	Droits de l'Homme SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	Indomitable SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class <b>Berwickshire</b> SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Halcyon SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Post Captain/Captain	N4 Sir N10  Viscount N7		
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	N10	N2	JM
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	Sir N7	WKM BL	
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	Sir N6 N6		***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	N1 *** ***		



5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		N5 *** ***	
Midshipman			
Master's Mate			
Crew			

***Red Squadron***

<b>Ferocious</b> <b>SoL 1<sup>st</sup> Class</b> Fiddler's Green SoL 3 <sup>rd</sup> Class	Bellerophone SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Belle Poule SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class			
Post Captain/ Captain	<b>TB</b>	AM	RTM	AB	
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant		N5*	N4		
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	HJ JR *				
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant			***		
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***		
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***		
Midshipman	<b>WS</b>				
Master's Mate	TJ, EQ				
Crew	SYG				

***Blue Squadron***

<b>Sheik Yassouf</b> <b>SoL 2<sup>nd</sup> Class</b>	Waakzaamheit SoL 3 <sup>rd</sup> Class Glenmoranie SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class Alexander SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class		
Post Captain/Captain	<b>JWK</b>	PP	Baron N8
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<b>MW*</b>	N6	JF N5
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<b>TOM</b> RP	SAB	SAM
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	WC		***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	***	***	***

Midshipman	WC			
	BB			
Master's Mate				
Crew				

### *Blockade Squadron*

<b>Salisbury Sloop</b> <b>Sauve Qui Peut</b>	<b>Sloop</b>
Master&Commander	<b>NH</b> <b>AB / N4</b>
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	
2 <sup>nd</sup> 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):		
<b>Lieutenant-Colonel (FE) :</b>	<b>Major (SY): N8</b>	Major (IN): MAD
Captain (FG): N3	Captain (WA): N6	<b>Captain (BS): JA</b>
Captain (BE) : N6		
Lieutenant (GL): <b>IS (FE)</b>		
Lieutenant (HA):		
Lieutenant (BP):	Lieutenant (AL):	
Subalterns : <b>PC (SY), BA (SY)</b>		
Privates : <b>JB (FE), JD (BE)</b>		

\*= 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	

**Shangri-La**

<b>Captain: N6</b>	
(will sail March 1 <sup>st</sup> 1792)	<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lt.: N4</b>
<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lt.: N6</b>	
<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lt.: N3</b>	
	<b>Mids: N5</b>
<b>Crew:</b>	

***The Patriotic Fund***

<b>Chairman Patriotic Fund</b>	The Right Honourable Sir Ezram Blazentoe		
<b>Committee Mem. Patriotic Fund</b>	Baron Jack Sandwich Viscount Andrew Goodman Sir Tyler Brock		

***The Politicoes***

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

***The Blue Peter***

<b>February</b>	<b>March</b>	<b>April/May</b>
<i>HMS Droits de l Homme (I)</i>	<i>HMS Berwickshire (I)</i>	
<i>HMS Berwickshire (I)</i>		
<i>HMS Sheik Yassouf (I)</i>	<i>HMS Sheik Yassouf (I)</i>	<i>HMS Sheik Yassouf (I)</i>
<i>HMS Fiddler's Green (I)</i>	<i>HMS Ferocious (I)</i>	<i>HMS Ferocious (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***

<b>ID</b>	<b>Name</b>	<b>E-Mail</b>	
<b>048</b>	<b>Jay Knox-Crichton</b>	<a href="mailto:jknoc@ukonline.co.uk">jknoc@ukonline.co.uk</a> JD	<b>John C. Drake</b>
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035	Ron Heintz	<a href="mailto:virtual_ron@sympatico.ca">virtual_ron@sympatico.ca</a> NH	Neville Hunter	
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027	Michael Hammer	<a href="mailto:mrhamm1967@yahoo.com">mrhamm1967@yahoo.com</a> WC	Willian Cooke	

026	Tim Koscheski	<a href="mailto:freeca@yahoocom">freeca tholic @yah oo.co m</a> AB	Ashby Bower			
024	Allan Wort	<a href="mailto:alan.wort@btconnect.com">alan. wort @btc onnec t.com</a> SAM	Samuel Augustus Marvell			
022	Thomas Rösler	<a href="mailto:belrain@lycos.de">belrai n@ly cos.d e</a>	WS	Wesley Silver		
021	Michael Struck	<a href="mailto:faithnightwish@web.de">faith night wish @we b.de</a>	PP	Pavel Pipov itch		
020	Stefan Rösler	<a href="mailto:churasis@t-online.de">chura sis@t - onlin e.de</a>	RTM	Robin Timothy Marlowe		
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002	Matthias Nitz	<a href="mailto:Matt.hias.nitz@helimail.de">Matt.hias.nitz@helimail.de</a>	AG	Andrew Goodman	
001	Tony Brooks	<a href="mailto:tony@brookst2.fsnet.co.uk">tony@brookst2.fsnet.co.uk</a>	WKM	Wayne Kin-Madley	
000	”Red”HaJo Schlosser	<a href="mailto:RedHaJo@web.de">RedHaJo@web.de</a> MW	Matthew Walker		

## *Court martial*

None

## *Duels*

WC vs. RTM for being political enemies at party of AG, week 4! AG may challenge both!  
 WC vs. AB for being political enemies at party of AG, week 4! AG may challenge both!  
 WC vs. JD for being political enemies at party of AG, week 4! AG may challenge both!

## *Announcements*

AM applies for Aide to Crown Prince.  
 AM applies for Captain of the Fleet.  
 AM asks Lieutenant N5 FG to resign.

# *Letters*

The Fiddler's Green seeks able men to join her crew. Apply to Captain Andrew Miller.

Invitation to a masked Ball!

Andrew Goodman and Rosemary invite all members of good standing (SL9 and better) of the London society to a masked Ball in the fourth week in April in our Mansion! If your social standing is not sufficient please ask the major-domo ([Matthias.nitz@helimail.de](mailto:Matthias.nitz@helimail.de)) for permission! No political discussions allowed!

Andrew Goodman

Invitation to our wedding in the third week of April!

Andrew Goodman and Rosemary Stilton-Major invite all members of the London society to celebrate our wedding in the second week of April in our Mansion! I am sure she will say "Yes"! All drinks will be paid and we'll have plenty of food! All are welcome but be assured we do not accept any political discussions at our party!

Andrew Goodman and Rosemary Stilton-Major

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

Hi all, here is the new issue! Have fun and enjoy the game! I've changed the design of the character sheets. If there are any questions feel free to ask.

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

Apologies for the delay but around Xmas my right knee started to hurt like hell, which has given me a fresh set of worries on top of those I already have. John Cosgrave is no longer the only one sporting a broken leg, Jürgen Hossfeld has gone and done it too! Best wishes for a speedy recovery to both of them! Unlike John, Jürgen has promised to stay in the game although he will probably be out of action for several months (personally, I like the french phrase "hors de combat" better - and not just because in another game of En Garde my character is an officer in the Dragoon Guards – which means he's really an old war hors(e) ... GRIN!! Since I still have no eMail access at home I've been unable to include any story bits you sent me, but I'm seeing a man about that today (in fact, I've taken my trusty notebook along and I'm writing this in my doc's waiting room). Meanwhile, events force me to acknowledge the fact that this world seems to be "intelligently designed" after all – by some big fat noodle brain!! Stands to reason ...!

**DEADLINE: February, 10<sup>th</sup>, 2006**