

# 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 32 – September 1793*

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"I was born under a wandering star" (from *Paint Your Transom*)

When the unwelcome news came, Colonel Albycross had been happily sitting in the snug of the George in Portsmouth, making plans for the social season ahead after spending ten hard months at sea without a break. He had risen from a humble Captain of Marines to command the entire Royal Marine Regiment over that time - a considerable achievement, but he had been desperately looking forward to some time ashore and had penned invitations to a gathering in remembrance of his friend and colleague, Wayne Kin-Madley, and had planned to spend some time with his darling 'Becca.

Unfortunately, it was not to be, because a "squeaker" rushed in with the news that the Colonel had to pack his bags immediately and report to HMS Droits de L'Homme, which would sail on the tide. Captain Frogmorton had volunteered the ship to serve with the Blockade Squadron, due to the persuasion of Admirals Kerr and Sandwich, and Captains Brock, Pipovitch and Miller.

Report has it that the young midshipman's ears were red for two days after hearing Colonel Albycross's

pungently expressed opinion about having to go to sea again for another three months! Thirteen months, 391 days, 9384 hours, 563040 minutes, or 33,782,400 seconds at sea would be enough to cause any man to turn to hard drink and foul language but the Colonel resolutely rose from his seat, finished his rum in a single gulp and then never mentioned another word about his bad luck to anyone – well, anyone who cared to share that information with this reporter.

One other captain volunteered his ship to aid the blockade squadron. Captain Sir Roger Gallant of HMS Indomitable guided his second rate ship out of Portsmouth harbour with the immortal words "If Froggy is going to kick the Frogs then I will live up to my name and roger...no...um...and be Gallant and Indomitable in the face of danger." Norman Price, his secretary, vowed not to let his esteemed captain make any more speeches again.

Edwin Quilp, Lt HMS Fiddler's Green, had been stung by the gossip that he was "shy" in battle, and had volunteered for the front to prove his worth beyond all doubt, serving on HMS Enterprise under his old shipmate, Colin Vandervent.

## Captain Frogmorton's Log

### *Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> September 1793*

*The tide favours us. Gallant has followed me out of Portsmouth and we are due to rendezvous with the blockade boys on the 42<sup>nd</sup> Parallel. The Admiralty believes that the enemy will try to break through the blockade squadron at a time when the British and French captains traditionally retire to their clubs for six months. In fact I can almost feel the leather and taste the brandy that I should be enjoying right now, but there were so many who felt that the flagship had an important part to play in British dominance of the sea, and I had such a poor summer without a promotion in sight that...well...here I am and the coast of Blighty has already dropped below the stern horizon.*

### *Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> September 1793*

*It seems that God, unsurprisingly, is an Englishman. We have had a tail wind that has driven us south faster than if we had ridden on the back of Neptune himself. I had to take down a little sail as the Indomitable isn't as fine a filly as dear old Droits but still we should rendezvous sooner than expected – might mean a little waiting about, for the blockaders are a little slow under sail - corner like they're on rails mind - but not much for going fast. Still, this will give us chance to set out our stall. I fear that the rudder has come a little loose because the helmsman seems to be over steering a little to compensate. Colonel Albytross seems ready for the fight and I don't think our marine attachment will be caught wanting, given the ear bashing I hear this morning – d—n, I bet they fear “The Bird” more than they fear the b-----y French...  
He certainly scares me!*

### *Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> September 1793*

*By Neptune's teeth! D—n and blast the fickle hand of fate! Lost the rudder, well as*

*near as d—n it anyway. One of the men has been over and under and patched it up as best he can but we are about as agile as one hour old colt and it looks like the blockaders will have to do without the navy's best for a few days longer. I have ordered Gallant on ahead – just hope his speech to the blockade squadron is better than that drivel he spouted back in Portsmouth. It was all I could do to hold on to my breakfast. We will continue under half sail and just hope that the French are struggling against the northerly that is, (or was), driving us towards the Iberian peninsula.*

### *Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> September 1793*

*Making steady progress but it's damn slow going. Saw a sail off the port side but it dropped away as soon as it saw us. It was moving faster than us, but not by much, but I fear that we might be a little on the late side. Not a time to be limping along but it is good to see that the Droits de l'Homme as the reputation to scare the c--p out of the French. Ordered a man over the side again yesterday and he's shored up the damaged rudder and we are making better time. I just hope that 106 guns is enough to sway any battle when and if we finally join it...*

### *Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> September 1793*

*Smoke on the horizon suggests that their has been a meeting of sorts. I have set full sail and hope to be there in the hour, two at the most but I will convey what I see as we sail. Looks like four French corvettes have come upon the blockaders from the south while two warships have pinched them from the west. Gallant has his hands full by the look of things but that man has a knack for coming out of the c—p smelling of roses that I wouldn't be surprised if he captured another Frenchy and sent the second running with its tail between its legs. The new blocker, the Enterprise, seems to have a competent captain, and the enemy can't pin him down even though he*

*counts nearly twice the number of guns. Slippery b----r that Vandervent, and it would seem that he has struck lucky sending the Frenchman back to friendly waters with a large hole just above the water line.*

*Silver on the Sauve Qui Peut – that's a bloody long name I'll use the SQP in future – anyway the SQP has the better of his opponent and is nippier than a bag of crabs. B----r only gone and scuppered the frog and – no wait the shoots gone wide but the Frenchy's got a yellow streak as wide as a herd of diarrhoeic camels and is running away – still doesn't stop the cowardly cur from firing a departing volley into the SQP – d—n that did some damage I hope everyone's OK.*

*We are closing fast and should be in the thick of before too long but I am able to see Gallant has lived up to my prediction and another French captain has handed over his cutlass to the Indomitable and her Captain – just wish his speeches would improve, I bet we get another Indomitable by name and Indomitable by nature cliché again – yuck. Still with Vandervent and Silver sending two away and Gallant capturing a third the odds are now in the English favour.*

*Salisbury is the last to engage but Dover has an eye for detail and the canny b----r has only gone and blindsided his counterpart, stolen his wind and brought 14 guns to bear on a ship with eight times that number. I would not like to be that Frenchman when I get out of prison and I wouldn't be surprised if he is found dead or never found at all because he's fed himself to the fish for his rank incompetence. Bugger thought he might*

*get a pop at the SQP and forgot to look behind him. The rest look like the fight's gone out of them and I will only get a chance to fire a couple of volleys – still the Droits de l'Homme will put the frighteners on them.*

### **Friday 27<sup>th</sup> September 1793**

*A sad day. Another Blockade Captain has died in the line of duty, and as the senior officer it befell to me to conduct his funeral. Despite his bravery and the SQP's success in turning the enemy back, Master and Commander Wesley Silver was killed in the firestorm that the cornered rat put down before he fled. Master's Mate Ellery Boscawen was also hit and he lost his right arm and will be hospitalised for the coming month at least. I have written to the Admiralty mentioning him by name in my dispatches.*

*On a brighter note Master and Commander Ben Dover is to be knighted for capturing the Enemy corvette Poseidon. Lieutenant Quilp on the Salisbury gets two mentions and a fair amount of plunder for his time with his old shipmate Vandervent. Master and Commander Vandervent told me personally how the Lieutenant's superior knowledge of both the sea and battle helped him to turn back his enemy. As for my part, well while the victory may not have had much to do with me and plenty to do with the others, the admiralty seems to like it and I've got my baton and hoisted my flag! Funny what happens when you're the senior officer and write the official report. I just hope that England is ready for Rear Admiral Frogmorton of the Red.*

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# THE NAVAL GAZETTE

## *Appointments*

*Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich:*  
Appointed Victualling Board Supervisor.

*Major Miles Attenborough-Davis (RM):*  
Appointed Aide to Admiral the Earl  
Goodman

*Mr R B Warwick:* Purchased rank of  
Lieutenant, *HMS Ferocious*. Appointed as  
Flag Lieutenant to Vice Admiral the Earl  
Sandwich.

*Mr D Dizzoddly:* purchased rank of  
Midshipman, *HMS Sheik Yassouf*,  
appointed Captain's Secretary.

*Mr S Snodgrass:* Purchased rank of  
Midshipman, *HMS Fiddler's Green*.  
Appointed Captain's Secretary.

*Mr H Templeton-Smythe:* Resigned as  
lieutenant, *HMS Berwickshire* and  
purchased rank of midshipman, *HMS*  
*Fiddler's Green*.

*Midshipman T Smith:* Appointed Captain  
of the Foretop, *HMS Halcyon*.

*Mr E Boscawen:* Purchased rank of  
Master's Mate, *HMS Glenmoranie*:  
Invalided out of the Service due to wounds  
sustained in battle.

*Mr S Blowhard:* volunteer and seaman,  
*HMS Sheik Yassouf*.

## *London Gazette*

Issue 21

Your Reporter – T.

With an almighty THUD! The  
combined reports of the entire gazette  
hacks land on the desk of the editor!  
“**Bloody Nora**” exclaims the editor, I see I  
have a job and a half, send word to my  
wife I will not be home tonight, oh and  
take her and the children one of Mrs  
Wiggins best meat pies, I am sure she will  
forgive me .....

Now what have we here  
...hmmmmmm

So the first week of this Bumper edition  
of the Gazette starts to take shape.....

**Admiral the Earl Goodman and  
Countess Rosemary's Gathering to  
commemorate the Recent Campaign, at  
their mansion.**

Our reporter managed to blag a place at  
this posh nosh do, here is what he saw and  
heard...

Well it was an extremely well turned out affair, with some of the more well known personages of the Navy and some new boys. A full list here:

*Admiral the Earl Goodman and his wife  
the Countess Rosemary*  
*Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich and Lady  
Elizabeth Doolittle*  
*Rear Admiral Baron Marlowe and Lady  
Jennifer*  
*Captain Sir Tyler Brock*  
*Captain Pavel Pipovitch and Mrs  
Prudence Pipovitch*  
*Captain Baron Miller and Miss Ophelia  
Goolies*  
*Captain Viscount O'Malley*  
*Captain Sir Matthew Walker*  
*Captain Huw Jorgens and Miss Joan  
Fullins*  
*Major (RM) Pete Cuning*  
*Major (RM) Brian Adams*  
*Lieutenant Sum Yun Gai*  
*Lieutenant Jervis Fregate*  
*Lieutenant Redmond Barry*  
*Lieutenant Richard Warwick*  
*Mr Robert Plunkett, Midshipman*  
*Mr James T Kirk, Midshipman*  
*Mr Selwyn Snodgrass, Midshipman*  
*Mr Hugo Templeton-Smythe, Midshipman*  
*Mr Tiberius Smith, Midshipman*  
*Subaltern (RM) Joseph Parker*  
*Sailor Anthony Delaford*  
*Sailor Sidney Blowhard*

How the 2 common Jack Tars got in is anyone's guess, but I hear they did have some connections in society.

The evening was a fine affair with good food and drink as well as some very pleasant conversation. I noticed Captain Pavel Pipovitch entertaining the guests with one of his many, many stories. I am sure I heard someone say "it's all cock and bull if you ask me", but I could not pin the person down. However he rambled on not letting any one get a word in edgeways or any other ways for that matter! If that was

not bad enough he was smoking his vile smelling pipe as usual. Captain Viscount O'Malley brought a fine bottle of whiskey for all to taste, much appreciated. Lieutenant Jervis Fregate was seen bowing and scraping to all who he thought was his social senior. Mr Robert Plunkett, Midshipman also did the same (strange behaviour for a diehard radical) and was seen to drink a lot. I put this down to nerves due to being in such vaunted company. Mr James T Kirk, Midshipman, turned up by coach in his brand new uniform, so new that you could still see the chalk marks from the tailors!

Much was discussed and comments were made regarding the action and those who never made it home. All in all a very good night and no exchange of cards what so ever....

Elsewhere Mr Harry Sharp & Mr John Oates carried out ship board duties. Major Attenborough-Davis practised his cutlass skills.

The following went South Side:

*Lieutenant Huckerback, Mr Trelane and Midshipman Ben Brown*, who were all robbed by a masked footpad armed with pistols. *Mr Jim Herkness* ran to get help from a nearby group of seamen. Sadly, they proved to be a press-gang and he is now on his way to join HMS Salisbury.

*Private (RM) John Drake and Captain (RM) James Bishop* had a much more satisfactory time – perhaps the footpad was not so keen on taking on the Redcoats!

(Editor: A civilian scoundrel and dangerous radical, called Pdraig Dubhspiriag, is suspected of the crimes, but he escaped from the watch officers who were sent to arrest him. No-one knows his whereabouts.)

Meanwhile, *Captain (RM) Ian Steel* caroused and debated Whig politics with Miss Emma Woodhouse. He managed to win a political supporter. (Not her, of course - women can't vote).

*Mr PE King* failed to court Gwendolyn Hotspur, she was having none of it!

*Lieutenant (RM) Harry Champion* courted Muriel Merryweather with a hopeless passion, as she is far above his social station and did not even come to the door, but sent her maid instead who gave the Lt the once up and down and "accidentally" showed her ankle! (Editor: *the hussy, what's her name, some one get me a sketch of her!*)

Midshipman Dizzodly set off to the Almanack with high hopes, but alas the Election Rallye he expected was another week! Dizzy indeed!

Finally *Vice Admiral, Earl O'Groats* and the Countess attend the opera, it was noticed that the Countess is with child and the Earl was taking very good care of her.

So that was a week and half and its not the busiest week not by a long chalk!

Then the second week came into being.....

There were parties this week both at either end of the social spectrum. The first was **Anthony Delaford's Navy and Marine Party at the Pit**. Those seen attending were:

*Major (RM) Pete Cuning* (slumming it no doubt!)

*Subaltern (RM) Joseph Parker* (likewise)

*Mr Tiberius Smith, Midshipman* (obviously following the above two)

*Mr John Oates, Master's Mate*, (who brought a bottle of good brandy and Mary Lamb)

*Mr Harry Sharp, Master's Mate*

*And the host, Mr Delaford, sailor.*

As far as we could see it was the usual "Pit" outing, common as muck, so nothing new there then!

Meanwhile.....

At the other end of society was **Sir Tyler Brock's 5<sup>th</sup> Chinese Nights Party, "Let a Hundred Flowers Bloom" at the Almanack**. Yes, TB's famous Chinese night number 5. (Editor: *what happened to number 4?*) Those seen attending this fancy outing were:

*Captain Sir Tyler Brock*

*Admiral the Earl Goodman and Lady*

*Rosemary*

*Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich and Lady*

*Elizabeth Doolittle*

*Captain Pavel Pipovitch and Mrs*

*Prudence Pipovitch*

*Captain Andrew Miller with Miss Ophelia*

*Goolies*

*Lt Richard Warwick*

*Lt Sum Yun Gai*

What a spectacle to behold, there were Chinese ladies serving some sort of foreign muck (Editor: *hack's words not mine!*) However seafood was seen and served and some guests, knowing the fare being served, brought their own and had it prepared by the staff here. The Music was provided by "The Bugs" from Liverpool, AGAIN! Sir Brock tempted fate by holding some sort of politic debate, but no one took him up on it. It was something along the lines of "*if the Torys have their way, we would just eat sheep's stomach every day like the Irish*" (Editor: *What tripe!*)

Countess Rosemary came in a silken gown with a hundred flowers sewn on.

Lt Sum Yun Gai was seen with what he called “sympathetic medicines”, which I must say left him very relaxed and not the man and officer we all know! (Editor: *I just hope Grouchy O’Groats doesn’t hear of it!*). He then tried to launch into a display of Chinese fighting but was so relaxed he just fell in a heap on the floor after taking his shirt off! The Gentlemen covered their wives and partners eyes, but not before most had seen the dragon tattoos on his upper body. (Editor: *like some common seaman, NOW Grouchy will blow his top if this gets to his notice!*). Tea was served in some sort of flimsy looking blue and white cups, the men opted for a real mug whilst the ladies found the cups most refreshing and lightweight. Lastly some sort of pastry was served which everyone bit into, only to gag on what appeared to be bits of parchment inside said pastry item! It was later explained these were “fortune cookies” (Editor: *ahh I see, fortunate no one choked on them!*) He cracked one open and read the note inside: “*Confucius say, man in leaky boat get a sinking feeling!*” This did nothing to explain the purpose of these “fortune cookies”, after all there was no fortune in them, no money or anything! Captain Pavel Pipovitch and his good wife came dressed in some sort of oriental clothing, the effect being somewhat spoiled by his sea-boots and pipe.

Also this week...

*Midshipman Plunkett* went to the Pit and debated radical politics and gained a supporter. *Captain (RM) Ian Steel* went to Red Coats for a few drinks. Doing ship’s duty were *Sidney Blowhard* & *Mr Templeton-Smythe*. *Rear Admiral Baron Marlowe* practiced sabre at Briny Max, whilst *Major (RM) Attenborough-Davis* and *Major (RM) Adams* practiced with the cutlass in the Marine Barracks. Meanwhile *Mr Dizzodly* visited Doris Open and *Lieutenant R Barry* bought a fine house.

*Captain O’Malley* went to Admiral Goodman’s mansion – but the party he was expecting was cancelled! *Vice Admiral Earl O’Groats* and the Countess attended the opera with Diana.

With regard to affairs of the heart, *Captain Jorgens* failed to court Flora de Bries, BUT Joan heard about it and ditched him! And, laughingly, (sorry) *Midshipman Kirk* and *Lieutenant Fregate* both courted Gwendolyn Hotspur, meeting each other on her steps. Cards were exchanged! It would not have been so embarrassing if they were not both carrying identical bunches of flowers from the cheap florist’s barrow round the corner. Finally, *Lieutenant (RM) Harry Champion* continued to court Muriel Merryweather to no avail - but it appears the maid is getting rather fond of him!

Going Southside, the Press Gang had a jolly time - even if nobody else did! They snared *Lt Huckerback*, *Captain (RM) James Bishop*, *Midshipman Ben Brown* and *Private (RM) Drake* just as they were leaving. They missed *Master’s Mate Kyle Trelane*, as he was lying dead drunk under the table at the time, and *Captain Walker* and *Midshipman Snodgrass* managed to escape with the help of a likely lad with the nickname of “the Artful Roger”. Strangely, 50 guineas was lost from Captain Walker’s pocket during the escape!

Now that was a party filled week that was. But still the best is yet to come!

The third week’s activities started with (and I quote) “**Captain Miller’s Work’s Night Out for HMS Fiddler’s Green at Lloyd’s Club!**”

Those seen at the “works do” were:

*Captain Andrew Miller, Baron Miller of  
Tresco, with Miss Ophelia Goolies  
Lieutenant Sum Yun Gai  
Mr Selwyn Snodgrass, Midshipman  
Mr Hugo Templeton-Smythe, Midshipman  
(who took a demotion to join the ship)  
Sailor Anthony Delaford (giving up his  
scheme to become a Lieutenant and  
remaining with the Fiddler)  
Sailor Paul King, a new volunteer*

I must point out here that the Good Baron's social standing dipped due to the inclusion of these 2 Jack tars to the do, I hope he can recover from such a mistake!

Also partying was this week was:  
**Admiral Goodman, who held a Soiree at his mansion.** Those attending were:

*Admiral Earl Goodman and Countess  
Rosemary  
Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich and Lady  
Elizabeth Doolittle  
Captain Sir Tyler Brock  
Captain Pipovitch and Mrs Prudence  
Pipovitch  
Captain Matthew Walker*

Now that's more like it all the posh gents hanging out together so to speak!

A quieter party (there were only 2 of them!) was **Captain Thomas O'Malley's Shipmate's Party at the Dolphin.** All I can say is he hasn't got many shipmates has he? *Lieutenant Jervis Fregate & Captain Thomas O'Malley* being "The Two"!

Meanwhile elsewhere, the following were honing their sword skills:  
*Mr Dizzodly* practiced rapier  
*Major Adams* practiced cutlass  
*Rear Admiral Baron Marlowe* practiced the sabre at Briny Max  
*Major Cunning (RM)* practiced cutlass

*Major (RM) Attenborough-Davis* practiced with the cutlass.

Those doing duty this week were:

*Mr Harry Sharp, Master's Mate  
Mr John Oates, Master's Mate  
Mr Sidney Blowhard  
Midshipman Plunkett  
Midshipman Smith  
Mr Kyle Trelane, Master's Mate  
Midshipman Kirk*

Other events of note this week were, *Lieutenant (RM ) Harry Champion* still continued to court Muriel Merryweather, the maid definitely fancies him! (Editor: *It would be cheaper to go Southside young man!*). *Lieutenant Barry* successfully courted Gwendolyn Hotspur. *Lieutenant Warwick* successfully courted Miss Victoria Watson-Holmes! *Captain Jorgens* failed to court Pamela Huntingdown-Jones, perhaps something to do with his name is putting her off, according to the maid? *Captain (RM) Ian Steel* drank and debated Whig politics at Red Coats, but failed to win any one over with his debate or his purse.

Lastly *Vice Admiral Earl O'Groats* attended the opera with the Countess; rumour has it she insisted he spend the whole month with her as he had been away playing "sailors" for such a long time! Shame the opera was "*HMS Pinafore*".

Oh and *Subaltern (RM) Joseph Parker* was Press-ganged aboard HMS Enterprise after leaving Southside!

Pheew that was a cracker, BUT the best is always saved for last as they say (Editor: *who says that then?*)

So week four appears dramatically....



**B**illed as *The Great Whig Election Rallye*, held at the Almanack and hosted by Sir Tyler Brock.

Well there were all the Whigs here, those that could attend any way! These being:

*Captain Sir Tyler Brock*  
*Vice Admiral Earl Sandwich and Lady Elizabeth Doolittle*  
*Captain Pavel Pipovitch and Mrs Prudence Pipovitch*  
*Captain Huw Jorgens*  
*Major (RM) Pete Cunning*  
*Lieutenant Redmond Barry*  
*Captain (RM) Ian Steel*  
*Mr Hugo Templeton-Smythe, Midshipman*  
*Mr Tiberius Smith, Midshipman*  
*Mr Selwyn Snodgrass, Midshipman*  
*Mr Harry Sharp, Master's Mate*  
*Mr John Oates, Master's Mate*  
*Subletern (RM) Joseph Parker*  
*Sailor Sidney Blowhard*

**T**he debate was started by Captain Pavel Pipovitch, who made a long rambling speech which had absolutely nothing to do with politics, but seemed to mainly be reminiscences about his old friend Bronco and the land of Bohemia (where he comes from), along with his puzzlement about why he hadn't been knighted yet! It went down like an anchor in Plymouth Sound!

**N**ext up was Mr Tiberius Smith, Midshipman, who started off mentioning something about British Whaling vessels being attacked on the high seas by ships from other nations ( he held the damn Americans mainly responsible)...and ended up saying how other nations have soiled the flag of Great Britain on the high seas, "*because they no longer fear the Royal Navy. To those of you here in front of me who are wearing epaulettes of gold on your uniforms, the ones that we, the common sailor trust our lives, think of this: You hold the sacred task of keeping the seven seas free so that the great and the good from our shores can have*

*unappeased passage to any part of the globe to bring to the unlighted the glory of English rule and civilization.*

*We need a Whig in power who can increase our navy, someone who will respond to the French threat, someone who is not frightened to take the bull by the horns, and will give us, the men entrusted by those at home, some bite to do the job . With a Whigg in power, the Royal Navy can expand and with men like you leading us, become the envy and masters of the world".*

**I** can say without fear that this did not go down well with the Admiral or certain other high ranking naval officers,. It seemed to imply that the Royal Navy were a bunch of duffers and not up to the task, but no one mentioned it, although I am sure I saw Admiral Earl Sandwich go red in the face and make a note on parchment he had handy!

**N**ext up was Mr John Oates, Master's Mate, who made a long rambling speech about the value of establishing a strong Trading post close to China, that might encompass all the silk & spice routes in the Far East - An island known as 'Hong Kong' might prove profitable to invest in.. (Editor: *what's this place then?*).

**T**hen, surprisingly (it was a surprise to see Admiral Sandwich at the rally at all), Admiral Sandwich took the floor. He had politely listened to the others, shaking his head now and then, until it came to him to speak, when he set the room into an uproar by giving an inflammatory Tory speech, causing great offence to all those present (except Lady Doolittle, who clapped enthusiastically). Cards were exchanged, but the host Captain Brock was the most offended. (Editor: *ahh now that's a good un and no mistake, I spy a Sports Supplement next month!*)

The night ended with more debate and people left eventually ...

It was also noted that Sir Brocks standing was diminished somewhat due to the riff-raff he allowed in to mingle with the high ups. Really, you would have thought it was the Pit rather than the Almanack!

Not to be outdone, **Captain Walker's Radical Meeting was held at the Pit**, those attending were:

*Captain Walker*  
*Midshipman Plunkett*  
*Sailor Paul King*

As far as we could see nothing was discussed, but a lot of ale was drunk!

Meanwhile Southside was busy again, *Midshipman James T Kirk* visited, but the highwayman "*Black Paddy*" Dubhspiriag struck again, taking another 196 guineas. *Captain Thomas O'Malley* was also robbed by said same man, robbed of 12 guineas (being careful to carry very little)

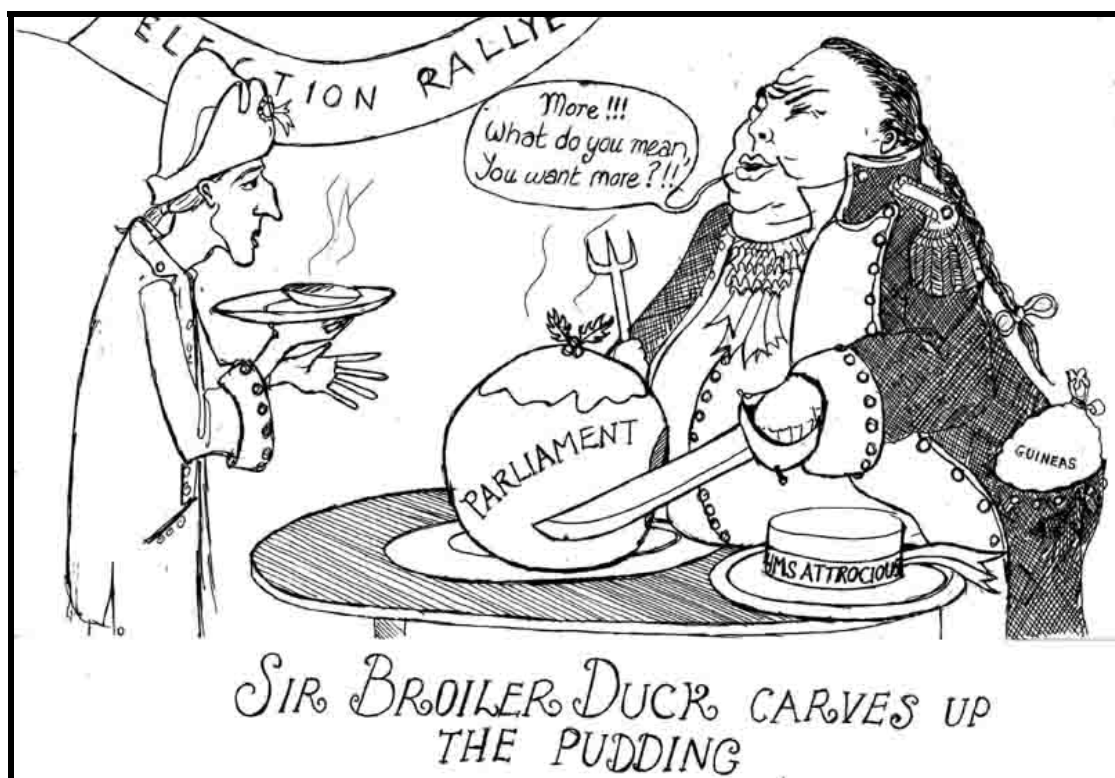
*Lieutenant Sum Yun Gai* caroused, but neglected to bring enough money to pay for his, *ahem*, female companion!

*Lieutenant Jervis Fregate* enjoyed himself thoroughly and went home unmolested!

Elsewhere, *Lieutenant (RM) Champion* entertained Moll Flanders at Red Coats. *Lieutenant Richard Warwick* and Miss Victoria Watson-Holmes dined at Dolphins and debated Tory politics, much to her annoyance!

Lastly *Captain Lord Miller* bought a house. *Vice Admiral Earl O'Groats* attended the opera with the Countess; he met a high member of the Admiralty. *Admiral Earl Goodman* prepared for his ball in the first week in October.

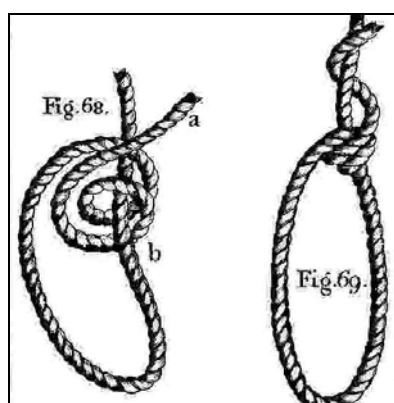
So that was the month of September and what a month, will next month be as busy? Well, if it is I had better get a standing order for one of Mrs Wiggins meat pies to keep "her indoors" happy!



## *The Ladies*

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Baroness</i> Isabella Attenb.-Davis	20+	B I M	MAD
<i>Countess</i> Rosemary Goodman	18	W M P	AG
Prudence Pipovitch	17	M	PP
<i>Lady</i> Elizabeth Doolittle	16	B I	JS
Muriel Merryweather	15		
Caroline Cadger	15	W	
<i>Baroness</i> Jennifer Marlowe	15+	I M	RTM
<i>Countess</i> Diana O’Groats	14	B M P	JOG
Victoria Watson-Holmes	14		RBW
Flora de Bries	13	B W	
Harriet Hilfinger	13		
Ophelia Goolies	12	B	AM
Pamela Huntingdown-Jones	12	W I	
Miss Octavia Marvell	11	B I	
Rebecca Morrison	11		
Alice Wonderland	11		
Joan Fullins	10	B	
Doris Open	10		DD
Sophia Williams	9	B	BH
Anne Bonny	8	W	
Rebecca Dorrit	8		JA
Betty Grapples	8	P	HTS
Moll Flanders	7		HC
Sue Briquette	7		
Emma Woodhouse	6	B	IS
Gwendolyn Hotspur	5		RB
Mary Lamb	5		JO
Sara Pati	4		
Agnes Nutter	3		

### *Knot of the Month: The Midshipman’s Hitch*



*With the end of a Rope (a) Fig. 68, take a Half-hitch round the standing part (b); take another through the same Bight, jamming it between the parts of the Hitch – when hauled taught, it will appear like Fig. 69. The end may be taken round the standing part, or stopped to it. It is thus a Tail-tackle clapped on a Rope, or Fall, to augment the purchase. (from the Young Sea Officer’s Sheet Anchor by Darcy Lever)*

# The Guilty Parties

ID	Name	Abb.	Wealth	SL	N A	SP	Club	House	App.	Rank
002	Earl Andrew Goodman	AG	Wealthy	18+	10	62	Almanack	Mansion	Chancellor	Admiral <i>Red</i>
009	Viscount Tyler Brock	TB	Comfy	17+	9	52	Almanack	-	C. M. P. Fund	Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
012	Earl Jack Sandwich	JS	Ok	17+	8	75	Button's	-	Vic.Bd Sup	Vice Admiral <i>White</i>
016	Baron Miles Attenb.-Davis	MAD	Ok	15+	10	51	-	Mansion	AG Aide	Major RM HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
011	Earl John O'Groats	JOG	Comfy	15+	7	87	Button's	House	-	Vice Admiral <i>Red</i>
021	Pavel Pipovitch	PP	Comfy	15+	7	47	Button's	House	-	Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
013	Viscount Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	Wealthy	13	10	H	Dolphin	-	-	Brevet Rear Admiral <i>Yellow</i>
020	Baron Robin Timothy Marlowe	RTM	Comfy	13+	6	60	Lloyd's	House	-	Rear Admiral <i>Blue</i>
018	Viscount Thomas O'Malley	TOM	Wealthy	13+	10	60	Dolphin	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
040	Baron Andrew Miller	AM	Comfy	12+	7	53	Lloyd's	House	-	Captain HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
000	Sir Matthew Walker	MW	Comfy	11+	6	61	Pit	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
024	Sir Samuel Augustus Marvell	SAM	Comfy	10	9	H	Dolphin	-	-	Half pay Master & Commander
026	Sir Ben Dover	BD	Comfy	10+	7	S	-	-	-	Master & Commander HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
027	Richard Bigsby Warwick	RBW	Comfy	9+	6	58	Dolphin	-	JS Aide	Lieutenant HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
045	Colin Thomas Vandervent	CTV	Ok	8	3	S	Dolphin	-	-	Master & Commander HMS <i>Enterprise</i>
006	Huw Jorgens	HJ	Comfy	8+	6	45	Lloyd's	-	-	Brevet Captain HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i> .
046	Sum Yun Gai	SYG	Comfy	8+	5	39	Pit	-	JOG Aide	Lieutenant HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>
010	Jonah Albytrass	JA	Wealthy	7	10	S	Red C.	-	-	Colonel RM, HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
022	Wesley Silver	WS	Comfy	7	10	RIP	Lloyd's	-	-	Master & Commander HMS <i>SQP</i>
049	Harry Champion	HC	Comfy	7	6	15	Red C.	-	-	Captain RM HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
037	Edwin Quilp	EQ	Comfy	7	9	S	Pit	-	Ship's Adj	Lieutenant HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>
032	Ian Steel	IS	Poor	7+	6	25	Red C.	-	Reg Adj	Captain RM HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
030	John Jackson	JJ	OK	6	4	H	Pit	-	-	Half pay Lieutenant, no ship
059	Binksworth Huckerback	BH	Ok	6	5	F	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
061	Duncan Dizzodly	DD	Poor	6	5	18	Pit	-	Cap Scty	Midshipman, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
058	Hugo Templeton-Smythe	HTS	Comfy	6+	3	42	Pit	-	Nept Cap	Midshipman HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
060	Selwyn Snodgrass	SS	Ok	6+	6	35	Pit	-	Cap Scty	Midshipman HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
063	Sidney Blowhard	SB	Ok	6+	3	32	Pit	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
019	Jervis Fregate	JF	Comfy	5+	10	38	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
017	Pete Cuning	PC	Comfy	5+	10	37	Red C.	-	-	Major RM HMS <i>Waakzaamheit</i>
066	Anthony Dewhurst Delaford	ADD	Comfy	5+	4	25	Pit	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
036	James Bishop	JB	Comfy	4	6	F	Pit	-	-	Captain RM HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
048	John C. Drake	JD	Ok	4	3	F	Red C.	-	-	Private RM HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
039	Benjamin Brown	BB	Poor	4	4	F	-	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Alexander</i>
050	Paul Edward King	PEK	Poor	4	5	14	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
043	Brian Adams	BA	Comfy	4+	8	29	-	-	-	Major RM HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
057	Robert Iorwerth Plunket	RIP	Comfy	4+	6	23	Pit	-	-	Midshipman, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
034	Redmond Barry	RB	Comfy	4+	7	37	-	-	-	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
038	Joseph Parker	JP	Poor	4+	4	S	-	-	-	Subletern RM, HMS <i>Enterprise</i>
055	Tiberius Smith	TS	Comfy	4+	6	33	Pit	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
064	John Oates	JO	Ok	4+	2	24	Pit	-	-	Master's Mate, HMS <i>Alexander</i>
065	Harry Sharp	HS	Poor	4+	3	20	-	-	-	Master's Mate, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
054	Kyle Trelane	KT	Ok	3	5	F	-	-	-	Master's Mate, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
033	James Herkness	JH	Comfy	3	6	F	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
062	Ellery Boscawen	EB	Poor	3	3	Ret	-	-	-	---
051	James Tiberius Kirk	JTK	Comfy	3+	3	28	-	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Belle Poule</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, Ret. = retired, H = hospitalised

## 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>	<b>AG</b>	
<b>Minister of Justice</b>	---	
<b>Minister of War</b>	---	
<b>Commissioner of Public Safety</b>	Sir Julian Parselmouth, KCB	NA 1

## The Admiralty

<table> <tr> <td colspan="3">The First Sea Lord</td></tr> <tr> <td colspan="3"><i>Baron Lucius Hawke (N10)</i></td></tr> </table>			The First Sea Lord			<i>Baron Lucius Hawke (N10)</i>		
The First Sea Lord								
<i>Baron Lucius Hawke (N10)</i>								
White Squadron	Red Squadron	Blue Squadron						
Admiral	Admiral	Admiral						
<i>Ogle (N7)</i>	AG							
Vice Admiral (aide)	Vice Admiral (Aide)	Vice Admiral						
JS (RBW)	JOG (SYG)	<i>Arkwright (N7)</i>						
Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral						
<i>Sir Reginald Glasspole (N9)</i>	<i>Frogmorton (N4)</i>	RTM						

## The Ships

### White Squadron

	<b>Droits de l'Homme</b> SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	<b>Indomitable</b> SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class	Berwickshire SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Halcyon SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Post Captain/Captain		<i>Sir Roger Gallant (N10)</i>	<i>Armstrong (N5)</i>	<i>Viscount Hardboard (N7)</i>
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Rooke (N10)</i>	<i>Keene (N6)</i>	<i>Gaunt (N4)</i>	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Sir Hugh de Ville (N7)</i>	<i>Sheerer (N5)</i>	(BH)	
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Sir Julius Caesar (N6)</i>	<i>Coal (N5)</i>		***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Finch (N1)</i>		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant			***	***
Midshipman				RIP, TS
Master's Mate				KT, HS
Crew				

### Red Squadron

	Ferocious SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	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	TB	AM	<i>Hooke (N3)</i>	MW
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Spong (N2)</i>	(SYG)	<i>Bracegirdle (N4)</i>	<i>Inch (N6)</i>
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Jaggard (N1)</i>	<i>Clotworthy (N6)</i>	<i>Proudfoot (N5)</i>	RB
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Hackett (N2)</i>	(EQ)*	<i>Tooker (N6)</i>	***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	(RBW)		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***	***
Midshipman		SS, HTS		JTK
Master's Mate				
Crew		PEK		

### *Blue Squadron*

	Sheik Yassouf SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class	Waakzaamheit SoL 3 <sup>rd</sup> Class	Glenmoranie SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Alexander SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Post Captain/Captain	PP	HJ	TOM	<i>Baron Collingwood (N8 )</i>
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Povey (N3)</i>	<i>Coote (N6 )</i>	JF	<i>Spratt (N5 )</i>
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Shadwell (N1)</i>	<i>Drake (N2)</i>		<i>Ussher (N5)</i>
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant				***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant			***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***	***
Midshipman	DD			(BB)
Master's Mate				JO
Crew	SB			

### *Blockade Squadron*

	Salisbury Sloop	Sauve Qui Peut Sloop	Enterprise Sloop
Master&Commander	<b>BD</b>		<b>CTV</b>
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<b>BH</b>	<i>Earbrass (N3)</i>	<i>Wattle (N2)</i>
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant			<b>EQ</b>
Midshipman	<b>BB</b>		
Master's Mate			
Crew	<b>JH</b>		

\*=-Ship's Adj.

Characters in *italic* have a commission on another ship.

Bold = at sea.

## *The Royal Marines*

General	<i>Wolfe (N8 )</i>
Lt-General	<i>Trollope (N5 )</i>
Brigade General	<i>Sir John Hollowhead (N10)</i>

### **Colonel (DH): JA**

Lieutenant-Colonel (FE) :	Major (SY): MAD	<b>Major (IN):</b>
Major (FG): BA	Major (WA): PC	Captain (BS): IS*
Captain (BE) : <i>Allcock (N6 )</i>	Captain (GL): HC	Captain (HA)
Captain (BP): (JB- seconded)	Captain (AL): <i>Crispe (N4)</i>	
<b>Lieutenant (SA) : JB acting CO</b>	<b>Lieutenant (SQP) :</b>	<b>Lieutenant (EN) :N6</b>
Subalterns : <b>JP(EN)</b>		
Privates : <b>JD (SA)</b>		

\*= Reg.Adj.

Bold = at sea.

## *The Honourable Company*

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

<b>Shangri-La</b>	<b>Captain:</b>
(to sail March 1 <sup>st</sup> 1794)	<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>Mids:</b>
	<b>Crew:</b>

<b>Fedorov</b>	<b>Captain: N5</b>
(sailed June 1 <sup>st</sup> 1793)	<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lt.: N6</b>
	<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lt.: N2</b>
	<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lt.: N3</b>
	<b>Mids: N4</b>
	<b>Crew:</b>

### ***The Patriotic Fund***

<b>Chairman Patriotic Fund</b>	<i>The Right Honourable Sir Ezram Blazentoe</i>	
<b>Committee Member Patriotic Fund</b>	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>	Vice Admiral Earl Sandwich	
<b>Port Admiral London</b>	<i>Sir Agememnon Blunderville</i>	
<b>Port Admiral Portsmouth</b>	---	

### ***The Blue Peter***

<b>October</b>	<b>November</b>
Salisbury (B)	Salisbury (B)
Sauve Qui Peut (B)	Sauve Qui Peut (B)
Enterprise (B)	Enterprise (B)
Droits de L'Homme (B)	Droits de L'Homme (B)
Indomitable (B)	Indomitable (B)

(Force Deployment in brackets)

### ***Court martial***

None

## *Duels*

Midshipman James T Kirk and Lieutenant Jervis Fregate, for both courting Gwendolyn Hotspur in Week 2

Vice Admiral Sandwich and Captain Brock, for arguing over politics in Week 4. JS can also challenge HJ, PC, RB, IS, HTS, TS, SS, HS, JO, JP, SB, who all took part in the debate - if JS chooses to.

## *Announcements*

### **October 1793:**

Week 1: Masked Ball at Admiral Goodman's mansion, SL9+, no political debate

Week 2: Party, Baron Miller's house, SL6+ and all past / present crew of the Fiddler's Green, no political debate

Week 3: Ball, Attenborough-Davis mansion, SL13 or more and partners, no political debate

Week 4: Party, Attenborough-Davis mansion, Royal Marines and partners, no political debate

## *Letters*

### *Invitation to a Celebration of the Ennoblement of Sir Andrew Miller, Baron Miller of Tresco*

*Baron Miller and his beautiful  
Ophelia invite all members of London  
Society SL6+ and all crewmembers of  
HMS Fiddler's Green (past and  
present – present members are  
excused a week of ship's duties to  
attend) to a party at his house in the  
second week of the month for a non-  
political celebration of a great  
campaign season and his rise into the  
peerage*

*Captain Baron Miller*



### *INVITATION TO A MASKED BALL*



Admiral Earl Goodman and  
Countess Rosemary invite all  
members of London Society  
SL9+ to a Masked Ball in their  
mansion in week 1 of October.

*Female companions are  
welcome, all costs are paid!  
Please no political debate as  
this will be "The" social  
highlight in October*



### **INVITATION TO A THEME BALL**

Baron Miles Attenborough-Davis and Baroness Isabella invite all denizens and their ladies of the suburbs from Islington to City of London (SL13 and better) of the London society to a theme Ball in the third week of October in our Mansion! Theme is "Around the world in eighty dances!" All costs paid and no political discussions allowed, naturally.



### **INVITATION TO A PARTY**

Baron Miles Attenborough-Davis and Baroness Isabella invite all members of the Royal Marines and their company to a party in the fourth week of October in our Mansion! All costs paid and no political discussions allowed, of course.

Miles and Isabella Attenborough-Davis



*My Dear Admiral Kerr,*

*Probably you don't remember me but I did have the honour to welcome you aboard HMS Sheik Yasseuf in March 1793.*

*May I presume to call upon this acquaintance – slight as it is – to express my admiration at the masterful capture of the Corsica and my sorrow at the price you had to pay for it.*

*If there is anything I can do that would give you some relief, please do not hesitate to call upon me.*

*Your profound admirer*

*Miles Attenborough-Davis  
Major Royal Marines*



*Dear Captain Marvell,*

*Please allow me to wish you a speedy recovery. If there is anything I can do, please do not hesitate to call upon me*

*your servant*

*Miles Attenborough-Davis  
Major Royal Marines*



*Dear Lieutenant Jackson,*

*Please allow me to wish you a speedy recovery. If there is anything I can do, please do not hesitate to call upon me*

*your servant*

*Miles Attenborough-Davis  
Major Royal Marines*



### **A Foresheet Shanty** (To raise the fore mainsail)

When I was a little boy,  
And so my mother told me,  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe  
That if I didn't kiss the girls,  
My lips would go all mouldy.  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe

Way, haul away,  
We'll hang and haul together.  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.  
Way, haul away,  
We'll haul for better weather.  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.

King Louis was the King of France  
Before the Revolution,  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.  
But Louis got his head cut off,  
Which spoiled his constitution.  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.

# Who's Who

ID	Name	E-Mail		
067	Colin Nash	Colin.nash@oracle.com	X67	
066	Rachael Noy	rachaeln1brieng@yahoo.com.au	ADD	Anthony Dewhurst Delaford
065	Don Ford	donford@clara.co.uk	HS	Harry Sharp
064	Jerry Hendy	studmuffin_jer@yahoo.com	JO	John Oates
063	Jon Stoate	Jon.stoate@inet.net.au	SB	Sidney Blowhard
062	Brian Ballsun-Stanton	brian@ballsun.com	EB	Ellery Boscawen
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059	John Amey	ameyjohn@hotmail.com	BH	Binksworth Huckerback
058	John	johnpbm@supanet.com	HTS	Hugo Templeton-Smythe
057	Adam Rees	youtoad@hotmail.com	RIP	Robert Iorwerth Plunket
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054	Jeff Trotman	JTrotman@upcbroadband.com	KT	Kyle Trelane
051	Ferdinand Tjakrawinata	asobininryochan@earthlink.net	JTK	James Tiberius Kirk
050	Simon Griffiths	Simon.Griffiths@tube.tfl.gov.uk	PEK	Paul Edward King
049	Geoff Richardson	Geoff.Richardson@tube.tfl.gov.uk	HC	Harry Champion
048	Jay Knox-Crichton	jknox@ukonline.co.uk	JD	John C. Drake
046	Carol Kocian	aquazoo@patriot.net	SYG	Sum Yun Gai
045	C. Reid Vaughan	Tombigbee4@aol.com	CTV	Colin Thomas Vandervent
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040	Ashley Casey	ashkc@btinternet.com	AM	Andrew Miller
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038	Simon Strietholt	Strietholt@hotmail.com	JP	Joseph Parker
037	Nico Capasso	thedouble1998@yahoo.co.uk	EQ	Edwin Quilp
036	Archie Mrosk	K093049085901@aol.com	JB	James Bishop
034	Ruben Moreno	educ8@harbornet.com	RB	Redmond Barry
033	Max Cairnduff	max.cairnduff@freshfields.com	JH	James Harkness
032	Jan Balkestahl	jbalkestahl@yahoo.com	IS	Ian Steel
030	Robert Carter	robert.carter@lycos.com	JJ	John Jackson
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017	Thomas Johnke	TorfkoppTJ@web.de	PC	Pete Cunning
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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@corpoflondon.gov.uk	JA	Jonah Albytross
009	Christian Schotmann	Christian@Schotmann.de	TB	Tyler Brock
006	Neil Kendrick	HuwJorgens@aol.com	HJ	Huw Jorgens
002	Matthias Nitz	Matthias.nitz@helimail.de	AG	Andrew Goodman
000	"Red"HaJo Schlosser	RedHaJo@web.de	MW	Matthew Walker

## GM Waffle (Part One):

Another one down! Thanks to Ash and Terry for being classy writers and so quick in getting the articles back , ( I barely had time for a cup of tea!), and for all the players who contributed. All ideas are welcome

**DEADLINE: Friday September 1st, 2006**