

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

It isn't very often that Royalty descends on a vessel such as *HMS Belle Poule*, and Captain Walker was only too conscious of the poor state of her decks as he bowed deeply to the Duke of Clarence. "There's not a moment to lose" were the Duke's first words, once they had reached the captain's cabin "We're sending out everything that swims. And this time we'll hoist Monsieur Crapaud by his own petard, by Jove! Never thought those scientific Johnnies had it in them, though ...!" – "Quite right, your Royal Highness!" a second voice cut in, and Captain Walker turned his head. He knew that man. Sir Joseph Blaine, head of "Q" branch, one of the most influential men in Whitehall. "It would be as well, however" Sir Joseph continued "to acquaint Captain Walker with the events that have unfolded within the past days and our plans to deal with them. If I may take the opportunity ...?" – "By all means, Sir Joseph. Pray proceed ...!" – "As you may know, Captain Walker, a special meeting of the Royal Society of Science was held yesterday and Captain Aubrey was to read his paper on the nutation of the Jovian moons. This much is common knowledge. Only a handful of people, however, knew that he came to London with an extremely valuable object in his pocket – the famous "Blue Peter" diamond, which his particular

friend Dr. Maturin wanted to have reset by a fashionable jeweller in Bond street. You may have heard that Captain Aubrey's rooms at "The Grapes" were broken into while he was having lunch downstairs and only the vigilance of his manservant Killick seemed to have prevented the loss of the precious gem. Later events, however, have led us to believe that the intruder was not interested in the "Blue Peter" at all. Going over his notes once more later in the afternoon, Captain Aubrey found a slip of paper tucked in between the pages, which he at first took for one of those crossword puzzles his friend Maturin delights in, and which he consequently forwarded to my office at the Admiralty at once. To cut a long story short, the message was from one of our agents in France – and I must ask your Royal Highness to refrain from any further allusions as to his occupation or station in life - and it said that the French held three eminent scientists captive in a village not far from Brest. You will know, gentlemen, that after their reverses in the Mediterranean the French have substantially reinforced the Brest squadron and we have been watching this part of the coast with much anxiety. However, it seems that the ships assembled in Brest are in a very bad state and this may be the reason why the French have not tried

anything until today. As for the plan I spoke of, the inshore squadron which will carry out the rescue mission will consist of HMS Belle Poule, HMS Halcyon, HMS Enterprise and HMS Sauve Qui Peut – all of them ships with excellent ability to manoeuvre in shallow waters. To counter any French attempts to thwart the mission we will also send a covering squadron, consisting of HMS Droits de l'Homme, HMS Indomitable, HMS Waakzaamheid and HMS Salisbury. They will station themselves close to the Ponte de Penhir (off Camarez,) while the other ships will pass to the South of Cap de la Chèvre and so reach the port and the village of Douarnenez. The prisoners are Professor André Damelf (University of Brussels), Professor Jacques Mitteron (University of Lyon) and Dr. Pier Vaste (a physician with an extensive practice in Marseille). All three are held in the local prison on Rue Sémaphore, which runs parallel to the Quai du Grand Port (on the eastern sea front). The plan calls for a small party landing a little to the east of Douarnenez, where they will be met by a local guide. He will supply horses and a number of gendarmerie uniforms. Disguised, the party will proceed to the Rue Sémaphores, spring the prisoners (probably under the guise of orders to remove them to a safer location), return to the place where they landed, and wait for the boats to pick them up. I have provisionally assigned this task to HMS Belle Poule – if Captain Walker has no objection, of course” – “None, Sir Joseph, but I would like to send my 2nd Lt. Barry with the boats – his French is excellent” – “Very well, Captain Walker. This leaves HMS Halcyon, HMS Sauve Qui Peut and HMS Enterprise to create a diversion in the form of an attack on the Quai du Port on the opposite side of town (western sea front). Do you have a map of that stretch of the coast?” – “I'm afraid not, Sir Joseph” replied Captain Walker. “And I would need to know the time of the tides, too. Full moon isn't far away, and the danger of a spring tide ...” – “Quite right, Captain Walker. Is there anything else ...

victuals, water, powder and shot?” – “Nothing else, Sir Joseph. We're well provided with everything.” – “Then I wish you Godspeed ... and Good Luck!” And with these parting words, Sir Joseph led the Duke of Clarence out of the cabin. Standing as in a daze, *Captain Walker* heard the bosun's pipe twittering and the Marines' muskets clash as his guests went down the side. Then he shook his head ... a fine mess he had gotten himself into!

Two weeks later, *Captain Walker* stood once more in the middle of his cabin, shaking his head. The movement helped to shake off some of his tiredness, but it could not dislodge the deep sense of failure that had settled on him after the disaster of the rescue mission. Everything had gone like clockwork – *HMS Belle Poule* had won her anchor not ten minutes after the Duke of Clarence had left and she had kept her rendezvous off Scilly with the other ships of the squadron (*HMS Halcyon*, *HMS Sauve Qui Peut*, and *HMS Enterprise*) despite contrary winds. They had seen nothing of the covering squadron but *Captain Walker* was quite sure that they hadn't been spotted by a passing Frenchman. They had reached the Cape de Chèvre during the first dog watch on the next day, helped by strong westerly winds. Little did he dream how the same winds, so welcome at the time, were also filling the much-patched sails of a strong French squadron under Charles Alexandre Léon Durand, Count Linois, returning home from a voyage to Mauritius and the Indian ocean. Finding his way into Brest blocked by a strong British force and unable to give battle on something resembling equal terms (for although his ships were bigger and carried more and heavier guns, their state of repair was parlous and their crews much depleted) Count Linois had given orders to duck into Chateaulin Bay. Not all of his ships had been able to comply – several had found themselves already too far north to weather Cap Chèvre on a southerly course – but Linois Flagship

“L’Aigle Noir” (50 guns), “La Vertue” (44 guns) and “Marianne” (34 guns) had made it into the bay – where they had stumbled on the ships of the rescue squadron! The first ships Linois encountered were those which had taken part in the diversionary attack, and despite the fact that they were hopelessly outclassed *HMS Halcyon*, *HMS Sauve Qui Peut* and *HMS Enterprise* had at once moved towards the French ships – with predictable results, alas! The opening broadside from “La Vertue” (44 guns) had completely dismasted *HMS Sauve Qui Peut* and killed acting Captain Earbrass. With that, the fight had gone out of the ship and her 1st lieutenant had a signal hoisted asking all British ships for help. Nor had he ask in vain. Less severely handled by the first salvo of the French “Marianne” (of 34 guns) *HMS Enterprise* had also lost her captain but her masts were still standing. Rallying the men, 2nd Lieutenant Quilp and Subaltern (RM) Parker had immediately gone to succour their sister ship. No doubt the experience of being under heavy fire will make Lt. Quilp a better officer, but Subaltern Parker will have to leave the RM as he had lost an eye in the fight (and the RM maintain that you can’t aim a musket one-eyed. Never mind that the enemy is barely five yards away ...!). Aboard *HMS Halcyon*, things had looked equally grim, with one notable exception – Lt. Plunkett had won his bet that something would go wrong with this voyage and he was now richer by 100 guineas. His captain, however, had taken exception to his inordinate cheerfulness and had him promoted to the quarterdeck of *HMS Sauve Qui Peut*.

Meanwhile, “L’Aigle Noir” had made a beeline for *HMS Belle Poule*, which was waiting off Kerleol for the boats to return. At first, Captain Walker had been puzzled by the renewed sound of guns from the west (where he supposed the rest of the squadron to be), but as soon as the lookout had reported the approaching ship *HMS*

Belle Poule had cut her cables and made haste to set sail in order to win some sea room. The first pre-dawn light had revealed the enemy to be Linois’ flagship “L’Aigle Noir” of 50 guns, and despite her patched sails she was making at least six knots. A very confident captain, and presumably one who knew these waters well. Captain Walker had taken another look at the chart which Sir Joseph had sent aboard. With a westerly wind *HMS Belle Poule* might just slip through behind the Pointe de St. Trefeuntec, swing north towards the Pointe du Belleck and tack on the edge of the Chateaulin sands, then run west and shave past Cape Chèvre as closely as possible. Captain Walker had doubted that the “L’Aigle Noir” would care to cross the Anse d’Ar Vechen to pursue him and the distance was just at the ragged end of her gun reach. She might decide to wait for him off the Île de Sein, but he doubted that she would tarry there long – without the covering squadron had blocked their first approach the French would not have ducked into the Bay in the first place and unless chased off again they would probably run for the safety of Brest harbour. As it turned out, he had guessed correctly. But it had been a close-run thing! Captain Walker shuddered, recalling how *HMS Belle Poule* had abandoned the boats and slunk away – yes, there was no other word for it, and the fact that her pipers and drummers had crashed out “Johnnie Cope” on the foredeck could not disguise the fact – slunk away with her planks intact and not a single shot fired at the Frenchman in return. They had slipped behind the Pointe de St Trefeuntec, had swung north with the lead going every fifteen seconds, and tacked right on the line. By the time they had Douarnenez again on the larboard side “L’Aigle Noir” had been gone ... but the boats had been there, waiting to be picked up! Which they had duly done, and 2nd Lt. Barry had told everybody how he had found this expensive watch lying on the gendarmerie table – a pity not to pick it up – worth eight hundred guineas at least! But he had not

been too preoccupied to notice how *Captain (RM) Bishop* had commandeered a fishing boat (worth 100 guineas) when his own had sprung a leak, nor how adroitly *Mr. Delaford* had handled the blue cutter; and his report was now on *Captain Walker's* desk, waiting to be included in the official dispatches.

Two hundred nautical miles to the North, another officer was also standing in his cabin, shaking his head. The cabin was quite a bit roomier than the one inhabited by *Captain Walker* aboard *HMS Belle Poule*, because *HMS Droites de l'Homme* was a first rate of 106 guns; But *Captain Rooke* (acting captain actually) had the physique to match the cabin's dimensions, standing six feet two in his stockings ("six feet two and eyes of blue" his mother had always chided him). Unlike *Captain Walker*, he was wide awake and in high spirits (only a little dazed from banging his head against the ceiling beam), and with him were the captains of the other ships of the covering squadron; *Captain Gallant* from *HMS Indomitable*, *Captain Jorgens* (another brevet rank) from *HMS Waakzaamheit* and *Captain Dover* from *HMS Salisbury*. They stood in their places around *Captain Rooke's* dinner table, all of them had a glass in their hand and upon the signal their voices thundered out: „We'll thumb them, and thumb them again, and again ...“. Down in the gun room, *Colonel (RM) Albytross* nodded. They had indeed thumbed the French, because instead of the expected sortie from Brest they had met with three ships (two merchantmen and one escort) which had been part of a French convoy returning from the Caribbean. A single broadside from *HMS Droits de l'Homme* had convinced the captain of "L'Orient" (of 1500 tons Thames measurement and filled with barrels of molasses) that any further resistance would be useless; and when *Colonel Albytross* had gone across at the head of his Marines, the crew had immediately taken to the lifeboats (leaving

a handsome purse of 700 guineas behind). Much the same had happened aboard the "Marie Claire" (of the same measurements) when *HMS Indomitable* had closed her with every gun run out, although the Frenchmen's regard for the Marines might not have been the deciding factor – as *Lt. Keene* found out after he had climbed down into the *Marie Claire's* holds. Not to put too fine a point on it, the ship was laden with gunpowder! *Lt. Keene's* first order was to have her decks wetted and sanded – which showed considerable presence of mind and earned him an instant promotion. Meanwhile, the two smallest ships had jointly tackled the third Frenchman, "Thalasso" of 60 guns. But for the gallant action of *HMS Salisbury*, who crossed the Frenchman's bow despite murderous fire, the "Thalasso" would have escaped; but *Captain Dover* never was a man to let a prize slip through his fingers. His report duly noted the death of *1st Lieutenant Huckerback* (killed while he rallied the gun crews in the waist) and *Mr. Bailey* (went overboard with the top of the mizzen mast) as well as the conspicuous bravery of *Midshipman Brown*, the well-earned promotion of *Mr. Herkness* (who also „found“ a purse worth 400 guineas), and the rapaciousness of *Mr. Drake (RM)*, who scooped up 900 guineas from undisclosed sources (while *Captain Dover* had to be content with a purse of 300 guineas). Looking at the bottom line, *Captain Dover* therefore had good reasons to smile at *Captain Jorgens* across the table, and the latter had equally good reasons to smile back. After all, there was a new epaulette on his left shoulder (adieu, brevet rank). And what's more, he had just spoken with *Major (RM) Cuning*, who had developed a very mathematical theory concerning the relation between a ship's losses (dead and wounded) and the amount of powder and shot used up. *Major Cuning* at least had no doubt that, once he had published his monograph on the subject, an invitation to join the RSS would follow speedily ...!

THE NAVAL GAZETTE

Promotions, Purchases and Appointments

Brevet Captain H Jorgens;
Knighthood, Promoted to full Captain,
HMS *Waakzaamheit*.

Mr R I Plunkett;
Purchased Lieutenancy, HMS *Halcyon*,
Promoted Master and Commander, HMS
Sauve Qui Peut.

Mr T Smith;
Purchased Lieutenancy, HMS *Halcyon*.

Mr S Blowhard:
Purchased Midshipman's place, HMS
Sheik Yassouf. Appointed Captain of the
Maintop.

Mr A D Delaford;
Purchases Midshipman's place, HMS
Belle Poule. Appointed Captain's
Secretary.

Mr J Herkness;
Promoted Master's Mate, HMS *Salisbury*

Mentioned in dispatches

Captain Sir Huw Jorgens,
Captain Sir Benjamin Dover,
Captain C T Vandervent,
Midshipman A D Delaford,

Midshipman B Brown,
Subletern J Parker, RM,
Private J Drake, RM.



God Bless them and all who sail on them

London Gazette

Issue 22

Your Reporter

— T. —

The political season is upon us and the sound of men talking in loud voices can be heard through out London and beyond. But in-between this can be heard the sound of merriment and drinking as the social scene struggles to be heard too.....

So the first week what do we have.....

Ah ... **Earl Goodman's Masked Ball** sets the pace and a right posh do it is as well, the following were seen at this prestigious ball:

Admiral the Earl Goodman and Countess Goodman (Dressed in Venetian style)
Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich and Lady Elizabeth Doolittle
Vice Admiral the Earl O'Groats and Countess Diana O'Groats
Rear Admiral Earl Kerr
Rear Admiral Lord Robin and Lady Jennifer Marlowe
Captain the Viscount Brock
Captain the Viscount O'Malley
Captain Lord Miller of Tresco and Miss Ophelia Goolies
Captain and Mrs Pipovitch
Commander Sir Samuel Marvell
Major Lord Miles and Lady Isabella Attenborough-Davies
Lieutenant Warwick and Miss Watson-Holmes

I must say it was a very high profile party with all the big wigs in attendance, I actually felt rather sorry for *Lt Warwick*, as he was the most junior there. However it was a very good ball plenty of good food, drink and conversation, not a cross word in sight!

Meanwhile *Captain Steel (RM)* was at Red Coats carousing and trying to debate Whig politics to an empty room. *Charles McLean* was down the Pit sinking the tankards faster than a British frigate amongst a fleet of French merchantmen! *Lt Jackson* went Southside and returned unharmed, no sign of any footpads, lucky man.

Doing their duty were *Midshipmen Blowhard, Snodgrass and Dizzodly*, *Mr Oates* was also seen doing his too! *Major Adams and Lt Frigate* were seen practising with cutlasses.

On the courting front, *Lt Sum Yun* courted *Octavia Marvell* with some sort of wrap around silk scarf that covers the whole body, calls it a Sari? (Editor: Sari? more like Sari I can't afford a proper dress!) He was stunningly successful, she loved the sari and agreed to wear it to the *Attenborough-Davis ball* later in the month. (Editor: some women have no taste you know, just no taste!)

But, oh dear! *Captain Champion (RM)* and *Sailor King* both turned up at Joan Fullins door, they both exchange cards (Editor: *Cards! Can this King fellow actually read and write?*). Lastly *Midshipman Templeton-Smythe* purchased a house for himself. Is something in the air?

So week one goes off and not a political poster in sight.....

Week two and lots more parties to be seen...
(Editor: *where's all the political stuff then?*) (Deputy Editor: *coming stop fretting!*)

So the first party was at the home of **Captain and Mrs Pipovitch**. I did hear from one of the Captains wife's maids that she had pestered him all week for a new dress, which resulted in him spending a good deal of time wandering around London's dress shops and looking bored whilst she tried them on! All those who attended were picked up in buggies, courtesy of the good Captain. Those arriving at his door were:

Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich and Lady Elizabeth Doolittle
Vice Admiral the Earl O'Groats and Countess Diana O'Groats
Rear Admiral the Lord Robin and Lady Jennifer Marlowe (who brought a bottle of whiskey and flowers for the Captains wife).
Captain the Viscount O'Malley
Midshipman Dizzodly and Miss Doris Open
Midshipman Blowhard

I must say that the good Captain laid on a fine spread and the ale flowed particularly well as the Butler kept all tankards and glasses topped up! The meal also was spectacular with some delicacies from the Captain's homeland, which every

one seemed to find very tasty. (Editor: *get me the recipes we can include them in Mrs Wiggins cookery section!*) After the meal the men retired to the drawing room for smokes and Brandy, whilst the Ladies stayed and were refreshed by their maids, a lot of gossip was heard but none we can reproduce here! The night ended and all were again shipped home in the buggies provide by the good Captain.

Not to be outdone **Captain Lord Miller** held a party at his house for all the officers and crewmen of HMS Fiddlers Green, past and present. Those members were:

Captain Lord Miller and Miss Ophelia Goolies
Captain (RM) Steel and Miss Woodhouse
Commander Sir Samuel Marvell
Lieutenant Warwick and Miss Watson Holmes
Lieutenant Sum Yun
Brought some fortune cookies and a pair of white dress gloves as a gift for AM.
Lieutenant Jackson
Midshipman Snodgrass, carouse
Midshipman Templeton-Smythe and Miss Betty Grapples
Sailor King

The evening went well and was full of remembrance for "The Green" as she is known by these men. Towards the end of the night *Midshipman Templeton-Smythe* made a short speech:

"I'd like to thank Captain Miller for accepting me into the crew of HMS Fiddler's Green. I gave up a position of a Lieutenant to be amongst one of the best, if not the best, crew available to the navy and it is an honour to serve with you all, and I look forward to standing side by side with you all as we give the Frenchies a right royal roasting.

On a separate note, I have been lucky enough to have been looked after from my arrival in London by my dear Betty, and in no better company could I ask", and with

this he turned to Betty and got down on one knee and said, "*Betty, my dearest, would you do me the honour of becoming my wife?*"

She hesitated only a fraction of a second before whispering "yes" and burst out crying with happiness! The room burst into applause, the ladies then rushed her out of the room to ensure she did not get any more embarrassed and restore her decorum. Meanwhile the men were all patting the Midshipman on the back!

Well what an end to the night it was the talk of downstairs I can tell you late into the morning! (Editor: *so that's why the story was late onto my desk then?*)

Also seen this week were *Charles McLean* going Southside and returning unharmed. *Mr Oates* doing his duty. Whilst *Admiral Earl Goodman* and *Major Adams (RM)* were seen practising their cutlasses. *Baron Attenborough-Davis* prepared for his ball. Whilst on the courting scene *Lt Champion* courted *Joan Fullins* who said yes, just a tad too quick methinks! *Captain Sir Tyler Brock* successfully courted *Flora de Bries*. *Rear Admiral Earl Kerr* stunned *Muriel Merryweather* by appearing at her doorstep personally and asking her out, she replied as if in a dream "*certainly*" and promptly fainted. The Earl just managed to catch her I might add before she hit the pavement! Alas *Lt Fregate* failed to win over *Anne Bonny*. She was a tougher lady altogether!

So that was week 2 and never a political word was spoken!

Week 3 arrives at the ballot box and I can see the political activists gathering on the street corner already.....

Red Coats was the scene of the **Whig Meeting** or gathering as it was termed on the flyer I saw. Those participating were:

Captain (RM) Steel
Lieutenant Jackson
Midshipman Blowhard
Midshipman Snodgrass
Midshipman Dizzodly
Midshipman Templeton-Smythe
Master's Mate Oates and Miss Lamb

I must say that seemed to be more drinking and chatting, although there was debating about the state of the party and what was to be done. *Master's Mate Mr Oates* stood up at one point and made a short speech about the importance of trade and selling goods and supplies to the French at inflated prices! He insisted that a happy economy is a happier Britain, the Tories are washed up and it must be a Whig John Bull that sails the seven seas once more. I don't think the bit about selling stuff to the Frenchies went down to well, one or two looked around the room to see if "*Old Grouchy*" would appear to lambast him for daring to offer to trade with the enemy! (Editor: *mark my words if Grouchy gets to hear this then he will cop it!*) *Master Oates* did not appear to realise his slip as he seemed too red in the face with drink, although *Miss Lamb* did clap excitedly after he finished!

However the "*bash*" of the month must go to *Lord and Lady Attenborough-Davis* and his strangely named "***Round the world in 80 dances***"!

The ball had all the big guns out in force and it seemed no expense was spared by the major to impress them all! Those seen arriving were:

HRH Princess Catherine (A surprise visitor to the ball!)

*Admiral the Earl Goodman and Countess
Goodman (Dressed like Egyptian
explorers)*

*Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich and Lady
Elizabeth Doolittle*

*Vice Admiral the Earl O'Groats and
Countess Diana O'Groats*

*Rear Admiral the Earl Kerr and Miss
Muriel Merryweather*

*Rear Admiral the Lord Robin and Lady
Jennifer Marlowe*

Captain the Viscount O'Malley

*Captain Lord Miller and Miss Ophelia
Goolies*

Captain and Mrs Pipovitch

Commander Sir Samuel Marvell

Lieut Sum Yun and Miss Octavia Marvell

The Lord and Lady welcomed their guests with great delight in front of the Blue Saloon. Inside, there was a room divider from behind which gentle music could be heard. On the left hand there was a fabulous buffet. The middle of the room was filled with several small tables and chairs. A few chairs were already occupied by young ladies and gentlemen. Several waiters served wine and delicacies to all the guests. Lord Attenborough-Davis waited until all of his guests had a bite or two, then he got up and gave a little speech: "*Your Royal Highness, My dear friends, I'm not a great talker and my speech will be brief. First of all, Isabella and I would like to welcome you all most heartily in our house. The Empire's dominions are far-flung indeed, and in travelling between them a man might go right around the globe. This in turn has inspired the evening's motto: "Around the world in eighty dances". Tonight, we shall have the pleasure of watching (or even taking a part in) a number of dances, each chosen to represent a part of the Empire. There will be a French Quadrille, a Czech polka, an Italian tarantella, a Polish mazurka, and many others. The selection process has been difficult, except the decision for the very first dance of the evening ... which will be a Wiener Walzer.*"

Gentlemen, please choose your partners..."

With these words, the Lord joined Lady Isabella and they engaged *Admiral and Countess Goodman*. The dividers were removed, the band began, and the ball was under way...

The dances were many and different some were for group dancing, some for couples. It was noticed that *Captain Pipovich* and his wife were constantly on the dance floor, even if they were hopeless at whatever the dance was! At one time he even stood with the musicians and played along with his accordion, which he had smuggled in!

Lt Sum Yun demonstrated a Ribbon dance for the benefit of the ladies and gave instruction on it. HRH declined to be taught this dance, she seemed to be gazing at *Vice Admiral The Earl Sandwich*. After that *Captain Pipovich* demonstrated the Czech polka, again for the benefit of the Ladies.

All in all it was an outstanding success, everyone remarked on what a wonderful party it was nothing spoiled the evening; I must say Lord Attenborough-Davis's planning paid off! As the guests left, HRH first, she was seen talking to *Earl Sandwich*. She then left the building! It was later revealed by a source that HRH had invited the Earl to Whites next month. Rumour has it she was mightily impressed with his duelling scars!

Meanwhile the others of London society were out and about: *Captain Sir Tyler Brock* and Miss de Bries were at Almanacks drinking and discussing Whig politics; she looked suitably impressed! *Sailor King* was in the Pit drinking and trying to gamble his money away – without success since alas his gambling partners had all been called away to sea. However *Lt Warwick* and Miss Holmes went to the Opera, they could only

afforded an ordinary box, seems the opera was boring as I hear they discussed politics all night!

Charles McLean, Major Adams and Captain Champion (RM) were seen practising their sword plays. On a funny note *Lt Fregate* went Southside, but alas the Pressgangs were out and he ended up on *HMS Salisbury* in the morning!

So that was the stunning week 3 - well done to Lord Attenborough-Davis and his successful party!

So week four arrives and I can see the political storm clouds gathering already.....

First up was a **Royal Marine gathering** at the Attenborough-Davies house (Editor: *god do the poor servants not get a week off?*) However this was a far quieter affair and few attended, the commander of the Royal Marine Regiment, Colonel Jonah "The Bird" Albytross was at sea. However these did attended:

Major and Lady Attenborough-Davis
Major (RM) Adams
Captain (RM) Champion and Miss Fullins
Captain (RM) Steel and Miss Woodhouse

The evening was a quiet one and the few enjoyed each others company, I hear.

Next up as the first of the "Heavyweight" meetings, the **Tory meeting at Earl O'Groats house**. Not all Tories attended as some where at sea on duty, those seen were:

Vice Admiral the Earl O'Groats and
Countess Diana O'Groats
Admiral the Earl Goodman and Countess
Goodman
Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich and Lady
Elizabeth Doolittle

Rear Admiral the Earl Kerr and Miss
Muriel Merryweather
Lieut Sum Yun,
Lieutenant Warwick

Once the members assembled and drinks were handed out the Earl got right to the point. He said that he would not be standing for Parliament himself, but he would throw his entire support and fortune behind the candidates and urged others to ensure that enough funding was in place to ensure success. He stressed that we need to be united and that a suitable plan of action needed to be brought to bear to ensure a Tory victory at the elections. This brought a round of applause and cheers of "hear, hear" *Lt Sum Yun* was busy taking notes to ensure the meeting was minuted and passed to those unable to attend the meeting.

Next up *Rear Admiral Kerr* spoke, saying that he feared the appalling spectacle of a Whig administration squandering the nation's resources to benefit "Fat Cat" industrialists intent on wringing the very blood from the Great British Working Man - but only after they've reduced him too slave-like poverty with cheap foreign imports. At climax of his speech Miss Merryweather appeared dressed as Britannia to rouse the members, and it did, as the costume was very becoming!

Once the applause died down he continued by comparing England under a Whig administration to an orphaned beauty of good family left to the clutches of lecherous and avaricious old men who, instead of protecting her against the wickedness of the world, would ransack her property and sell her honour for a greasy coin or two. This went down rather well with more shouts of "hear, hear" from assembled gentlemen!

Last up was the party secretary, *Lt Sum Yun* who said briefly that the Noble class is always better at making the decisions for their respective countries ...as it always has been!

After some fine food and drink was served, the discussion turned to naval matters and the French.

Captain Sir Tyler Brock, not to be outdone held his own gathering, although to be fair I must point out a gathering is more than 4 people! However he and *Captain Pipovitch* discussed Whig politics together with their ladies. *Captain Pipovitch* said “*that to trade is to have progress! The kingdom must use the progress of the other countries and have great benefit of the markets. With our wisdom and force we have to take the role of the administrator of the world. If we miss this chance our rivals will not!*”

Lt Jackson held a small party at the Pit with a very select few - all four of them! They were:

Lieut Jackson
Midshipman Dizoddly
Master’s Mate Oates, and Miss Lamb

By all accounts they had a good time!

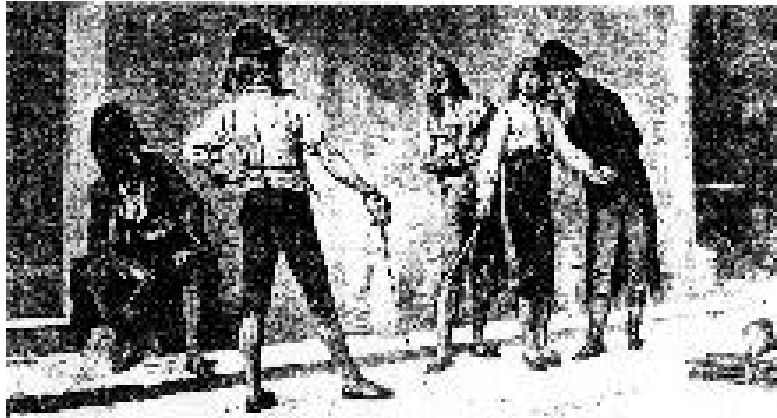
Captain Lord Miller and *Miss Ophelia Goolies* went to the opera with *Commander Sir Samuel Marvell*; he shared their perfect loge box.

Southside was busy with *Midshipman Blowhard*, *Midshipman Snodgrass* and *Captain the Viscount O’Malley* up and around. All three safely returned to their bunks afterwards!

Meanwhile *Sailor King* and *Midshipman Templeton-Smythe* stayed ship side and did their duties!

Lastly *Charles McLean* and *Rear Admiral Marlowe* went off to practise their sabres!

The London Gazette Sports Supplement



Welcome to the 7th edition of the London Gazette sports supplement, in this section of *The Gazette* we will bring you the latest news of any and all contests and sporting events taking place within the City of London and environs.

As you all know, the taking of matters into one's own hands is something that is frowned upon in this country – and so well it should be, but that is not to say that two gentlemen of good standing cannot settle their differences in the manner of a sporting contest, and it is with that in mind

that we at *The Gazette* have decided to publish reports of such events for the information of our readers.

Disclaimer – The report contained within these pages was viewed by our reporter as a sporting contest and The Gazette accepts

no responsibility if it was actually a duel. We will not be held accountable for encouraging such illegal activities, and we strongly endorse the work of the Admiralty in discouraging such events.

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Two meetings were planned for this month, but only one came off, but that was a cracker!.

The damp squib was between *Lieutenant JF* and *Midshipman JTK*, over the lovely *Miss GH*. Both were willing, but the midshipman was, alas, called away by duty so the contest must be delayed.

The fire cracker was between *Captain TB* and *Vice Admiral JS*. The Vice Admiral had two seconds, *Vice Admiral JOG* and *Lieutenant RBW* (Captain TB's own

adjutant!), whereas the Captain had none, as *Lt TS* (who was to serve as second) had been called away to sea.

Both used cutlasses. *Admiral JS* began well, defending the honour of the Tory party by drawing first blood, but the strength and skill of the burly Captain soon overwhelmed the Admiral, who surrendered after receiving two bloody wounds. The Whig cause was triumphant, and one must ask if the Tories have the guts to win in the forthcoming elections.

The Ladies

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Baroness</i> Isabella Attenb.-Davis	20	B I M	MAD
<i>Countess</i> Rosemary Goodman	19+	W M P	AG
Prudence Pipovitch	18+	M	PP
<i>Lady</i> Elizabeth Doolittle	16	B I	JS
Muriel Merryweather	15		JWK
Caroline Cadger	15	W	
<i>Baroness</i> Jennifer Marlowe	15	I M P	RTM
<i>Countess</i> Diana O’Groats	15+	B M P	JOG
Victoria Watson-Holmes	14	P	RBW
Flora de Bries	13	B W	TB
Harriet Hilfinger	13		
Ophelia Goolies	12	B	AM
Pamela Huntingdown-Jones	12	W I	
Miss Octavia Marvell	11	B I	SYG
Rebecca Morrison	11		
Alice Wonderland	11		
Joan Fullins	10	B	
Doris Open	10		DD
Sophia Williams	9	B	
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		

Colonel Gallop’s Pole:

Colonel Horace Gallop of the 17th Lancers and the Royal Society, through advanced actuarial mathematics, phrenology and astrology, has determined the likely outcome of the London Elections, if they were undertaken this month. His scientific methods are thought to be reliable:

<i>Borough of London:</i>	<i>10 Undecided</i>
<i>Borough of Westminster:</i>	<i>2 Tory, 10 Undecided</i>
<i>Tower Borough:</i>	<i>5 Tory, 5 Whig, 10 Undecided</i>
<i>Borough of Islington:</i>	<i>3 Whig, 1 Tory, 10 Undecided</i>
<i>Borough of Camden:</i>	<i>6 Tory, 2 Whig, 1 Radical, 10 Undecided</i>
<i>Borough of Hackney:</i>	<i>15 Whigs, 1 Tory, 1 Radical, 10 Undecided</i>
<i>Borough of Southwark:</i>	<i>9 Whigs, 7 Radicals, 1 Tory, 12 Undecided</i>

Political pundits consider that there is everything to play for (with the more cynical suggesting there is everything to *pay* for, since the undecided are open to financial persuasion!)

The Guilty Parties

ID	Name	Abb.	Wealth	SL	NA	SP	Club	House	App.	Rank
002	Earl Andrew Goodman	AG	Rich	19+	10	92	Almanack	Mansion	Chancellor	Admiral <i>Red</i>
009	Viscount Tyler Brock	TB	Comfy	18+	9	57	Almanack	-	C. M. P. Fund	Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
012	Earl Jack Sandwich	JS	Ok	18+	8	60	Button's	-	Vic.Bd Sup	Vice Admiral <i>White</i>
016	Baron Miles Attenb.-Davis	MAD	Ok	16+	10	101	-	Mansion	AG Aide	Major RM HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
011	Earl John O'Groats	JOG	Comfy	16+	7	59	Button's	House	-	Vice Admiral <i>Red</i>
021	Pavel Pipovitch	PP	Comfy	16+	7	55	Button's	House	-	Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
013	Earl Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	Wealthy	14+	10	83	Button's	-	-	Rear Admiral <i>Yellow</i>
020	Baron Robin Timothy Marlowe	RTM	Comfy	14+	6	55	Lloyd's	House	-	Rear Admiral <i>Blue</i>
018	Viscount Thomas O'Malley	TOM	Wealthy	14+	10	42	Dolphin	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
040	Baron Andrew Miller	AM	Comfy	13+	7	61	Dolphin	House	-	Captain HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
000	Sir Matthew Walker	MW	Comfy	11	6	S	Pit	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
024	Sir Samuel Augustus Marvell	SAM	Comfy	11+	9	64	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	10+	6	57	Dolphin	-	JS Aide	Lieutenant HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
006	Sir Huw Jorgens	HJ	Comfy	10+	6	S	Lloyd's	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i> .
046	Sum Yun Gai	SYG	Comfy	9+	5	47	Dolphin	-	JOG Aide	Lieutenant HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>
045	Colin Thomas Vandervent	CTV	Ok	8	3	RIP	Dolphin	-	-	Master & Commander HMS <i>Enterprise</i>
049	Harry Champion	HC	Comfy	8+	6	29	Red C.	-	-	Captain RM HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
032	Ian Steel	IS	Poor	8+	6	36	Red C.	-	Reg Adj	Captain RM HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
010	Jonah Albytrass	JA	Wealthy	7	10	S	Red C.	-	-	Colonel RM, HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
037	Edwin Quilp	EQ	Comfy	7	10	S	Pit	-	Ship's Adj	Lieutenant HMS <i>Fiddlers Green</i>
030	John Jackson	JJ	OK	7+	4	25	Pit	-	-	Half pay Lieutenant, no ship
061	Duncan Dizzodly	DD	Poor	7+	5	32	Pit	-	Cap Scty	Midshipman, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
058	Hugo Templeton-Smythe	HTS	Comfy	7+	3	42	Pit	-	Nept Cap	Midshipman HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
060	Selwyn Snodgrass	SS	Ok	7+	6	21	Pit	-	Cap Scty	Midshipman HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
063	Sidney Blowhard	SB	Poor	7+	3	31	Pit	-	Cap Top	Midshipman, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
059	Binksworth Huckerback	BH	Ok	6	5	RIP	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
019	Jervis Fregate	JF	Comfy	6+	10	38	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
017	Pete Cuning	PC	Comfy	5	10	S	Red C.	-	-	Major RM HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
066	Anthony Dewhurst Delaford	ADD	Ok	5	4	S	Pit	-	Cap Scty	Midshipman, HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
043	Brian Adams	BA	Comfy	5+	8	33	-	-	-	Major RM HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
064	John Oates	JO	Ok	5+	2	19	Pit	-	-	Master's Mate, HMS <i>Alexander</i>
071	X71	X71	Poor	5	4	N	-	-	-	Civilian
036	James Bishop	JB	Comfy	4	6	S	Pit	-	-	Captain RM HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
048	John C. Drake	JD	Ok	4	3	S	Red C.	-	-	Private RM HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
039	Benjamin Brown	BB	Poor	4	4	S	-	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Alexander</i>
050	Paul Edward King	PEK	Poor	4	5	7	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
057	Robert Iorwerth Plunket	RIP	Comfy	4	7+	S	Pit	-	-	Master & Commander HMS <i>SQP</i>
034	Redmond Barry	RB	Comfy	4	7	S	-	-	-	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
038	Joseph Parker	JP	Poor	4	4	H	-	-	-	Civilian
055	Tiberius Smith	TS	Comfy	4	7+	S	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
042	Harry Sharp	HS	Poor	4	3	S	-	-	-	Master's Mate, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
067	Archibald Iain Macdonald	AIM	Poor	4	1	N	-	-	-	Civilian
062	X62	X62	Poor	4	4	N	-	-	-	Civilian
054	Kyle Trelane	KT	Ok	3	5	S	Pit	-	-	Master's Mate, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
033	James Herkness	JH	Comfy	3	6	F	-	-	-	Master's Mate, HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
051	James Tiberius Kirk	JTK	Comfy	3	3	S	Pit	-	-	Midshipman HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
062	Earnest Bailey	EB	Poor	3	5	RIP	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
068	Paul Scarlett	PS	Poor	3	2	S	-	-	-	Private RM HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
069	Charles McLean	CM	Poor	3	4	4	Pit	-	-	Civilian
070	Valentine Carthew	VC	Poor	3	1	N	-	-	-	Civilian

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

The King	Albert George III. of Hanover-Pumpnickel	
The Queen	Victoria Zephyra	
The Crown Prince	Charles William	
Prime Minister	Sir Havelock Brindle, Earl of Doomsday, KCB	NA 7
Chancellor of the Exchequer	AG	
Minister of Justice	---	
Minister of War	---	
Commissioner of Public Safety	Sir Julian Parselmouth, KCB	NA 1

The Admiralty

	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

	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		<i>Sir Roger Gallant (N10)</i>	<i>Armstrong (N5)</i>	<i>Viscount Hardboard (N7)</i>
1 st Lieutenant	<i>Rooke (N10)</i>	<i>Sheerer (N5)</i>	<i>Gaunt (N4)</i>	TS
2 nd Lieutenant	<i>Sir Hugh de Ville (N7)</i>	<i>Coal (N5)</i>		
3 rd Lieutenant	<i>Finch (N1)</i>			***
4 th Lieutenant			***	***
5 th Lieutenant			***	***
Midshipman				
Master's Mate				KT, HS
Crew				

Red Squadron

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

Blue Squadron

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

Blockade Squadron

	Salisbury Sloop	Sauve Qui Peut Sloop	Enterprise Sloop
Master&Commander	BD	RIP	<i>Keene(N6)</i>
1 st Lieutenant	<i>JF</i>		<i>EQ</i>
2 nd Lieutenant			
Midshipman	BB		
Master's Mate	JH		
Crew			

*=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	Major (IN):
Major (FG): BA	Major (WA): PC	Captain (BS): IS*
Captain (BE) : <i>Allcock (N6)</i>	Captain (GL): HC	Captain (HA): Carter (N6)
Captain (BP): JB	Captain (AL): <i>Crispe (N4)</i>	
Lieutenant (SA) : Greeting (N2)	Lieutenant(SQP) :Strudwick (N6)	Lieutenant (EN) : Banter (N4)
Subalterns :		
Privates : JD (SA), PS (BP)		

*= Reg.Adj.

Bold = at sea.

The Honourable Company

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

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

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

The Patriotic Fund

Chairman Patriotic Fund	<i>The Right Honourable Sir Ezram Blazentoe</i>	
Committee Member Patriotic Fund	Sir Tyler Brock	

The Politicoes

Naval Estimates Spokesman	---	
Chairman Impress Service	---	
Naval Yards Supervisor	---	
Ordnance Board Supervisor	---	
Victualling Board Supervisor	Vice Admiral Earl Sandwich	
Port Admiral London	<i>Sir Agememnon Blunderville</i>	
Port Admiral Portsmouth	---	

The Blue Peter

November	December
Salisbury (B)	None
Sauve Qui Peut (B)	
Enterprise (B)	
Droits de L'Homme (B)	
Indomitable (B)	
Waakzaamheit (B)	
Belle Poule (B)	
Halcyon (B)	

(Force Deployment in brackets)

Court martial

None

Duels

Midshipman James T Kirk and Lieutenant Jervis Fregate, for both courting Gwendolyn Hotspur in September
Lieutenant(RM) Harry Champion and Sailor P King, for both courting Joan Fullins in Week 1

Announcements

Letters



The Duellist's Table

<i>Name</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>
Tyler Brock	5	1
Huw Jorgens	2	0
Andrew Goodman	1	0
Ian Steel	1	0
<i>Roger Pugwasher*</i>	1	0
<i>Tobias Juggs*</i>	1	0
<i>Wesley Silver*</i>	1	1
<i>William Cook*</i>	0	1
<i>Bartholomew Locke*</i>	0	1
<i>Neville Hunter*</i>	0	1
<i>Steven Bradley*</i>	0	1
Josiah Kerr	0	1
Andrew Miller	0	1
Jack Sandwich	0	1
<i>Ashby Bower*</i>	0	1
<i>Dae Dasterdly*</i>	0	2

* indicates deceased

Who's Who

ID	Name	E-Mail		
071	Andy Scott	a.j.scott@dsl.pipex.com	X71	X71
070	David Lee	davidlivinginjapan@yahoo.co.uk	VC	Valentine Carthew
069	Alex Quinlan	alex.quinlan@gmail.com	CM	Charles McLean
068	Bruno Giordan	bruno@giordan.freemove.co.uk	PS	Paul Scarlett
067	Colin Nash	Colin.nash@oracle.com	AIM	Archibald Iain Macdonald
066	Rachael Noy	rachaeln1brieng@yahoo.com.au	ADD	Anthony Dewhurst Delaford
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	X62	X62
061	Gary Crier	gcrier@bigpond.net.au	DD	Duncan Dizzodly
060	Tom McKinney	ephemerides@ntlworld.com	SS	Selwyn Snodgrass
059	John Amey	ameyjohn@hotmail.com	X59	X59
058	John	johnpbm@supanet.com	HTS	Hugo Templeton-Smythe
057	Adam Rees	youtoad@hotmail.com	RIP	Robert Iorwerth Plunket
055	Pete Smith	petebriny@blueyonder.co.uk	TS	Tiberius Smith
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	X45	X45
043	Helmut Isola	HelmutIsola@aol.com	BA	Brian Adams
042	Andy Pearce	aspearce@yahoo.co.uk	HS	Harry Sharp
040	Ashley Casey	ashkc@btinternet.com	AM	Andrew Miller
039	Sebastian Froese	Nebelgrat@aol.com	BB	Benjamin Brown
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	eduk8@harbornet.com	RB	Redmond Barry
033	Max Cairnduff	max.cairnduff@freshfields.com	JH	James Harkness
032	Jan Balkestahl	jbalekstaahl@yahoo.com	IS	Ian Steel
030	Robert Carter	robert.carter@lycos.com	JJ	John Jackson
027	Michael Hammer	mrhamm1967@yahoo.com	RBW	Richard Bigsby Warwick
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018	Undine Johnke	un.ni@web.de	TOM	Thomas O'Malley
017	Thomas Johnke	TorfkoppTJ@web.de	PC	Pete Cuning
016	Jürgen Hossfeld	J.Hossfeld@gmx.de	MAD	Miles Attenborough-Davis
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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):

It's been a struggle to get this one done, but here it is, for better or worse. Thanks to Red and Terry for the articles, and thanks to evryone who contributed in the postings. Thanks also to Adam for the information in duellist's table – his full unedited version can be found in the files section of the Yahoo Group.

DEADLINE: Thursday 12th October