

# 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 35 – December 1793*

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The First Sea Lord didn't bother to conceal his anger as he addressed the young lieutenant standing to attention in front of his desk. "Mr. Smith, I have on my desk the outline of your "cunning" scheme, and a report from your captain. He calls you a High Flyer, but beware - this might well be a backhanded compliment. Others have been called that before. Remember Shakespeare "What peevish fool was he of Crete, who taught his son the office of a fowl ..." (Henry VI, part III, act V). I'm an old man, Mr. Smith, and I have neither the time nor the patience to play at riddles, but if you carry on in this way, firing off requests for more men, and maps of half the French coast, and sundry other things (and I think you know what I mean) you'll be drowned despite your wings before you can say "Seins des Demoiselles". I'll will tell you why, and it has nothing to do with the French. This manoeuvre could never be carried out against the prevailing westerly wind and the incoming tide. So let's hear nothing more about Maiden's Breasts and other French follies. Instead, you will please tell me all you can remember of your meeting with the man who called himself Patrick Black".

Lt. Smith felt like a schoolboy under the First Sea Lord's withering glance, but he gamely tried to cast his mind back to that

day, when HMS *Halcyon* had been in Portsmouth to take new stores aboard and to effect a few minor repairs. He had been getting fed up with the constant cold callers who thought that just because HMS *Halcyon* had returned laden with the spoils of battle, the ship and its crew were now easy targets for any number of peddlers selling their wares, or overpriced decorations for the ship. He thought when he met this Mr Patrick Black that he was yet another human leech, out to fill his pockets at the ship's expense by selling gold leaf. Black had asked a lot of questions about when the fleet might be likely to sail, and Lt. Smith had personally warned the Irishman off the ship, after informing him in great (but not always accurate) detail where to put his gold leaf. He had thought at the time that Black was suspicious, but was distracted from pursuing the idea by the arrival of a Mr Westcott, who wished to join the *Halcyon*. He explained all this to the First Sea Lord.

The First Sea Lord had remained silent during the whole of Lt. Smith's narrative, but now he raised an eyebrow and remarked "Perhaps you should have acted on those suspicions." He placed a drawing upon the table in front of Lieutenant Smith; "Was this the man calling himself Black?" "It was, Sir. That's the spitting image of him".

“As I thought, it was “Black Paddy” Dubhspiriag, the notorious renegade United Irishman and footpad. It seems he has now turned spy for the French. I fear we have been betrayed.”

Several hundred miles to the West, Sir Ben Dover, newly appointed captain of HMS *Belle Poule* had come to pretty much the same conclusion. In his diary, he wrote:

*“The French must have had news of our mission and that could only have come from London. Still, they would not have been able to rush the ships into position had not ill winds delayed HMS Belle Poule for seven crucial days. The fishing vessel which we met off Land’s end waiting for her must have been a plant, too. After two years, they have our measure, and they can predict what we will do in most situations. And their news, so very welcome at the time, that the French frigate L’Oriole of 44 guns and two larger ships, probably merchant blockade runners, had crossed their path going West not half a day earlier, was calculated to make us try to catch them. But the real cunning was in giving L’Oriole a much higher mainmast, in order to make it visible above the fog on the Newfoundland banks. It made her crank in stays, too (and she paid for it when Captain Walker decided to tack rather than wear ship during the attack, gaining enough time to put two full broadsides into her) but after she had summoned her companions it was all over bar the shouting - we simply didn’t stand a chance. Not against two ships of the line, which was what those “merchant blockade runners” turned out to be – two bloody French cruisers, i.e. “Leopard” of 64 guns and “Picardie” of 50 guns. Captain Walker stuck to his guns most gallantly and managed to sink L’Oriole, although he paid a high price for it – he would be dead but for the French admiral’s most civil loan of his own physician (a certain Dr.*

*Maturin) and his permission to proceed to Halifax immediately. As it is, Captain Walker’s life still hangs in the balance but even if he survives his naval days may be over – the Navy will not permit an invalid to walk the quarterdeck. All in all, HMS Belle Poule received a terrible mauling as the French concentrated their fire on her, with only an occasional broadside in our direction. This probably saved me from keeping Captain Walker company in hospital in a more permanent manner, (although I make a point of visiting him every other day). He seems to be in considerable pain which even Dr. Maturin’s tincture of laudanum can’t dispel and he hallucinates frequently, sometimes in French or Latin. Death seems to be a bony figure to him, with a scythe in one hand and an hourglass in the other, wearing a gaudy Jacobin cap with a tricolour rosette. I seem to recall some rumours casting doubt on his reputation as a fighting man, but this action will surely lay them to rest. In fact, if I could prevail on the Heraldic Offices to assign a motto to his family crest it would be “Death before Dishonour!”. And I must say that throughout the final attack on L’Oriole he was supported by the ship’s officers and crew in the most satisfactory manner, which (among other things) earned Lt. Kirk and Private Scarlett RM presentation swords from the Patriotic Fund worth 300 guineas each. The only exception was midshipman Carthew, who is accused of cowardice and who will face court martial as soon as he arrives in London (he was placed aboard a post ship yesterday, all trussed up in irons). As for HMS Salisbury, I’m happy to say that although we didn’t show anything like HMS Belle Poule dogged determination we did not disgrace ourselves either – and master’s mate Herkness’ promotion to midshipman was entirely deserved. For my own promotion, well, it’s an ill way to get a step by someones misfortune, but that is the way of the Service.”*

# THE NAVAL GAZETTE

## *Promotions, Purchases and Appointments*

*Major B Adams (RM)* appointed as  
Admiral's Aide to Rear Admiral Marlowe.

*Master and Commander Sir Ben Dover*  
promoted Captain, HMS *Belle Poule*

*Lieutenant S Blowhard* appointed as Ship's  
Adjutant, HMS *Sheik Yassouf*.

*Mr J Herkness* promoted Midshipman,  
HMS *Salisbury*

*Mr A D Delaford* appointed Captain's  
Steward, HMS *Sheik Yassouf*.

*Mr J Cornwall* volunteered as a seaman  
and was appointed Captain's Steward,  
HMS *Berwickshire*.

*Mr B Bazzard* volunteered as seaman  
aboard HMS *Belle Poule*.



*God bless them and all who sail in them*

# London Gazette

Issue 23

Your Reporter, JC.

## *Hatches, Matches but thankfully no dispatches.*

Political correspondent? T has been made into a Political correspondent? I have no idea exactly what that is going to entail that but in my book it sounds rather like a promotion. There I was, happily enjoying my (somewhat) early retirement when an urchin arrived at my door with a request from the editor of *The Gazette* to come in for a meeting – something about T not being able to continue his duties as social events reporter. I was hoping that it was only going to be a bout of ill-health on his part and they needed someone to step into the breech at the last moment, but when I found out that it was because he had been moved on to other (and it would seem more elevated) duties, well... I could go on, but for the sake of brevity and the fact that we have a rather full social calendar this festive season I will simply get on with it (as the editor keeps telling me). But you mark my words – he hasn't heard the last of this.

Yes, dear reader, it is I, JC. Once more called back to my lofty perch here at *The Gazette* offices at Ludgate. It would seem that T took my stool with him when he moved into his new office so at the moment my perch finds me literally perched on a crate that up until recently held oranges, but other than that little has changed in the geography of our great capital in the two or so years that I have been away. Apart that is from the huge number of new faces that now grace our social scene, and I crave you indulgences if I get any of your names wrong – there is so much that I need to catch up on. Some of

the old ones are still there though, I see, and it amazes me to see how far some of them have progressed: Brock now Post-Captain of the Ferocious, and Goodman an Earl? They'll be telling me next that O'Groats has been made Admiral!

I have two happy events to report upon to start my epistle this month and I will start with the aforementioned *Admiral Earl Goodman* – sources report that Whites was rather a scene of agitation for a short period with The Earl pacing up and down the carpet and fairly wearing a groove in it awaiting news from home where Countess Rosemary was in the process of bringing his heir into the world. *Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich* and the good Lady Elizabeth were on hand at Whites with many a comforting word and the brandy on standby when a runner burst into the room with the happy news of the arrival of The Honourable Viscount Andrew Goodman. Congratulations were heaped upon the Earl and celebratory cigars were handed around to all present – I think that it was some time before the Earl was allowed out of the door to see his new son, whom I hear is doing well.

The second occasion of note was **the wedding of Lieutenant the Honourable Richard Warwick and Miss Victoria Watson-Homes** at The Dolphin. Being rather at a loss with all the new faces to come to terms with I spoke to the Toastmaster who very generously provided me with a list of those present:

*Vice Admiral the Earl and Countess  
O'Groats  
Captain Viscount Brock and Miss Flora de  
Bries  
Captain Sir Pavel and Lady Pipovitch  
Master and Commander Sir Samuel  
Marvell and Miss Pamela Huntingdon-  
Jones  
Brevet Master and Commander Fregate  
Lieutenant Sum Yun and Miss Octavia  
Marvell  
Brevet Lieutenant Trelane  
Midshipman Sharp  
Mr A Macdonald  
Mr Westcott*

Bounteous gifts were showered upon the happy couple from the multitude of the great and good that were there. Acting as best man, *Viscount Brock* (who is also the groom's commanding officer) gave a short but heartfelt speech praising the lieutenant for his prowess and confirming what the rest of the crew (and indeed most of the Navy) knew that he was a "great officer to have on board". I could see the new Mrs Warwick fairly swelling with pride.

Elsewhere this week *Captain Champion* was to be seen accompanied by Miss Joan Fullins at the Opera where The Crown Prince was in attendance – apparently the Captain was able to gain a short audience with his highness.

Also the impending festive season has not blunted the edge of our fighting forces when it comes to doing their duty for King and Country with *Rear Admiral Lord Marlowe*, *Captain Viscount O'Malley* and *Major Adams* getting in practice with their respective fencing masters.

Putting their energies into other matters, *Mr Delaford* was seen at the door of Alice Wonderland where he was very warmly received - more than could be said for *Mr*

*Cornwall*, who was rebuffed by Miss Sara Pati in no uncertain terms. In my previous time at *The Gazette* I remember reporting on a fairly regular basis the visitations of a certain Mr (as he was then) O'Groats to the various establishments that lie in the borough of Southwark – it would seem that as he is now a happily married man he has passed the baton, so to speak, to *Mr McLean* who seems to have decided to start December as he finished November. Also showing his face south of the river was *Mr Drummond*, who unfortunately was not lucky enough to return over London Bridge with the contents of his purse intact.

Other members of society emptying their wallets this week were *Colonel Albytross (RM)* and *Rear Admiral the Earl Kerr* who both bought themselves new residences - a villa and a fine house respectively. The Colonel (who I hear is now generally referred to in the barracks as "The Bird") obviously looking for somewhere to hang his sword at the end of the day after such a long time at sea.

Moving on to week 2, the event to be seen at was "**Around the World in Eighty Songs**" – a ball held at the Mansion of Major Baron and Baroness Attenborough-Davis. Again the Toastmaster was on hand to provide me with a copy of the guest list which I have the esteemed privilege of printing below:

*Admiral the Earl Goodman  
Vice Admiral the Earl Sandwich and Lady  
Elizabeth Doolittle,  
Rear Admiral the Earl Kerr and Miss  
Muriel Merryweather,  
Rear Admiral Lord Marlowe and Lady  
Marlowe,  
Captain Sir Pavel and Lady Prudence  
Pipovitch,  
Lord Miller and Miss Ophelia Goolies  
Colonel Albytross (RM) and Miss Rebecca  
Dorrit,*

*Captain Viscount O'Malley and Miss  
Caroline Cadge,  
Master and Commander Sir Samuel  
Marvell and Miss Pamela Huntingdon-  
Jones  
Major Cuning (RM)  
Midshipman Sharp*

Many of the guests that were present arrived in costume – *Admiral the Earl Goodman* (who arrived without the Countess Rosemary who was at home with the baby) was attired in clothes covered in the bass clef – much to the delight of the Baron and Baroness who, as ever, were the perfect hosts. *Rear Admiral the Earl Kerr* arrived with who at first sight appeared to be Britannia herself! But on closer inspection it was found to be Miss Merryweather. *Sir Pavel and Lady Prudence Pipovitch* arrived in the national dress of his home country, and as it was “Around the World in Eighty Songs” *Sir Pavel* promptly produced his accordion and regaled the assembled company with some folk songs. Not to be outdone *Rear Admiral Kerr* launched into a rendition of “Doodle let me go” – a very lusty shanty about shore leave in a port in the Americas. Maybe a touch bawdy for some of the ladies present but as the men were either sailors or marines of old the performance was received exceptionally well. It would seem that even though *Lord Marlowe* thought the song hilarious, Lady Marlowe was less that impressed, and having already castigated the *Rear Admiral* for the amount of garlic that he had already consumed with the various culinary treats on offer, promptly escorted him from the room.

Vice *Admiral the Earl and Countess O'Groats* were at the opera where they were pleased to be introduced to Princess Catherine. In fact my sources at the house say that The Earl (without his good lady!) was invited to the Royal loge next month! Also at the venue were *Captain Champion*

accompanied by Miss Fullins and *Mr King* with Miss Williams. Unfortunately it would seem that they were unable to gain an audience with the Princess.

The fencing masters were once again busy this week with *Captain Viscount Brock*, *Major Adams* and *Brevet Master and Commander Fregate* in attendance, while the ships duty roster saw *Midshipmen Dizzodly* and *Oates*, and *Messrs Delaford*, *Trelawny* and *Cornwall* doing their duty rather than being able to partake of the social scene. It is this level of devotion to duty that makes the Royal Navy the envy of the world.

Once again the Southside of Old Father Thames was seeing its' fair share of business, with (once again) *Mr McLean*, *Mr Drummond*, *Mr Parker* and *Mr Baker* all enjoying their pre Christmas revels. *Mr Macdonald* also headed across the bridge but was rather unfortunate to take a wrong turn up Tooley Street on his way back north and run straight into a roving press gang! *Mr MacDonald* awoke with what he thought was a substantial hangover only to find that he was actually on board *HMS Salisbury*! Hopefully the captain will go easy on him.

Elsewhere this week several gentlemen with romance on their minds (amongst other things) were like to chance their arm: *Captain Sir Huw Jorgens* arrived at the abode of Miss Flora de Bries in a bid to win her affections, but was informed by the maid that the lady of the house had a liaison with *Captain Brock* at The Almanac. Moll Flanders found her doorstep positively besieged by the crew of *HMS Halcyon* when *Brevet Lieutenant Trelane* and *Lieutenant Smith* both arrived simultaneously. Words and cards were apparently exchanged. There were some successful blades, though, with *Lieutenant Blowhard* stepping out with Miss Harriet

Hilfinger and *Mr Westcott* with the delightful Miss Anne Bonny.

Halfway through the month, and after a few years off the strain is starting to tell.

Captain *Lord Miller* and Miss Ophelia Goolies were at home as hosts to a **traditional Christmas party**. A few coins to the man in the red jacket revealed the following guest list:

*Rear Admiral the Earl Kerr and Miss Muriel Merryweather,*  
*Colonel Albytross (RM) and Miss Rebecca Dorrit*  
*Captain Sir Pavel and Prudence Pipovitch*  
*Captain Sir Huw Jorgens*  
*Master and Commander Sir Samuel Marvell and Miss Pamela Huntingdon-Jones*  
*Captain Champion (RM) and Miss Joan Fullins*  
*Lieutenant the Honourable Richard Warwick*  
*Lieutenant Sum Yun and Miss Octavia Marvell*  
*Lieutenant Blowhard*  
*Midshipman Dizzodly and Miss Doris Open*

As stated on the invitation there would be a prize for the most imaginative gift, and a servant standing near the reception line was displaying the beautifully ornate and perfectly balanced rapier that would be awarded to the victor. There were many wonderful gifts being distributed – A framed Gillray cartoon from *Admiral Kerr* (who arrived with Miss Merryweather both dressed in Tory colours), an elegant spyglass from *Captain Champion*, an astrolabe from *Lieutenant Blowhard* and a brass replica of a “Monkey” (that’s a pyramid of cannonballs for those unfamiliar with the term) from *Midshipman Dizzodly*, to name but a few.

The prize was awarded to Midshipman Dizzodly.

Duty roster for this week included *Midshipmen Jackson, Templeton-Smythe* and *Sharpe*, and *Messrs Delaford, King* and *Trelawney*. Fencing practice was attended by *Rear Admiral Lord Marlowe*, *Majors Adams and Attenborough-Davis* and *Mr Westcott* either at private schools or their regimental barracks.

Brisk business still being had south of the river With *Major Cunning* and *Brevet Master and Commander Fregate* who returned from their sojourns unscathed which was more than could be said for *Messrs McLean and Drummond* who both had their purses lifted.

As the title of this dispatch reads this was a month for new arrivals and the second of the month came to *Vice Admiral O’Groats*. “Grouchy” (as I now hear he has been titled) was on his way to the opera when Countess Diana broke the news that her time had arrived and as pleasant as the boxes at the opera house were it would not be the place to bring the next generation of the O’Groats line into the world. The coachman did a swift about-face and was soon back at the O’Groats house. Later that day the announcement was made of the birth of Betty. All members of the family are doing well and all here at *The Gazette* wish them the very best.

Elsewhere this month Miss Agnes Nutter was seen out walking with her new beau, *Mr Cornwall*.

Last hurrah of the month was to be held by *Admiral the Earl and Countess Goodman* who treated it would seem most of London society to a **Grand Christmas**

**Ball.** Still attempting to come to terms with all the new faces that I need to learn I sought out my old friend the Toastmaster only to find him slumped in a chair being fanned by one of the serving girls and attempting to get his breath back after announcing all the arrivals. He rather breathlessly pointed to his pocket where I found the following list:

*Vice Admiral the Earl of Sandwich and  
Lady Elizabeth Doolittle  
Vice Admiral The Earl O’Groats  
Rear Admiral the Earl Kerr and Miss  
Muriel Merryweather  
Rear Admiral the Lord Marlowe and Lady  
Marlowe  
Captain Viscount Brock and Miss Flora de  
Bries  
Captain Lord Miller and Miss Ophelia  
Goolies  
Colonel Albytross (RM) and Miss Rebecca  
Dorrit  
Captain Viscount O’Malley and Miss  
Caroline Cadger  
Captain Sir Huw Jorgens  
Captain Sir Pavel and Lady Prudence  
Pipovitch  
Major Adams (RM)  
Master and Commander Sir Samuel  
Marvell and Miss Pamela Huntingdon-  
Jones  
Brevet Master and Commander Fregate  
Captain Steel (RM) and Miss Emma  
Woodhouse  
Captain Champion (RM) and Miss Joan  
Fullins  
Lieutenant the Honourable Richard  
Warwick  
Lieutenant Sum Yun and Miss Octavia  
Marvell  
Lieutenant Blowhard  
Brevet Lieutenant Trelane  
Midshipman Jackson  
Midshipman Templeton-Smythe  
Midshipman Oates and Miss Mary Lamb  
Midshipman Dizzodly and Miss Doris  
Open  
Midshipman Sharp  
Mr King and Miss Sophia Williams  
Mr Trelawney*

*Mr Parker  
Mr Westcott*

The Admiral had offered a stern warning as to what would happen to any guest who discussed politics on the premises, but unfortunately for *Midshipman Oates* he had either misread the invitation or simply didn’t think that the host would live up to his threat – to his cost. A troupe of players had been drafted in from Covent Garden to replay the Christmas Nativity, with the proviso that, should it be necessary, one of the parts would be taken by any guest who fell foul of the house rules. To this end *Midshipman Oates* found himself playing the back end of a donkey and carrying the (not insubstantial) actress who was playing Mary “along the long road to Bethlehem”. This elicited a mixed reaction from the assembled throng – some cheered the Midshipman for being a good sport and others thought him rather foolish for ignoring his hosts’ instructions. *Sir Pavel* arrived as Santa Claus himself (with Lady Prudence striking as ever attired as an angel) and proceeded to distribute presents to all – drinks to the gentlemen and baked cookies to the ladies. A special gift was reserved for the host who revealed the contents of his stocking to be a lump of coal! Thankfully he took it in good spirits. Comments were also made by the ladies in attendance regarding the absence of one *Mrs Betty Templeton-Smythe*. Only married to the Midshipman last month she has not been seen accompanying him to any of the various social events on offer this month and several ‘tut-tuts’ were heard as it was decided that she had missed a glittering affair.

Popular rumour was that the bill for the evening ran well into four figures and due to the wide range of social positions on show the Admiral could curry no favour with the higher echelons. It was generally accepted by all, however, that all was done in the true “Spirit of Christmas and



Goodwill to all”, and the Goodmans are all the richer for it.

Last duty roster for the year found *Messrs Cornwall and Delaford* not wanting. And *Lieutenant Smith*, who was not down for duty that week, still returned to *HMS Halcyon* in order to check the refit and share some new year spirit with those who were aboard.

It would also seem that the spirit of the festive season was with the various ruffians that prowl the Southwark embankment as all those who decided to spend the new year with the delightful

ladies of that London borough were able to return unhindered – well, *Mr Drummond and Mr Baker* returned. *Mr McLean* has not been seen north of the river for nearly 2 months now. Either he is having a whale of a time or he is being held hostage – as no ransom notes have been forthcoming we will assume that it is the former.

Any future sightings of *Mr McLean* will, of course, be reported in *The Gazette*.

*Fin.*

## *Colonel Gallop's Political Editorial*

First, let me introduce myself. I am Colonel Horace Gallop of the 17th Lancers and the Royal Society. I have been invited to produce a limited editorial for this fine paper about the goings on in the coming London Elections. So without further ado let's get on with it.

So how do the wards stand so far here is the latest on the matter?

**Westminster:** Vice Admiral *the Earl Sandwich* nominated Admiral *the Earl Goodman* as Tory candidate: He is unopposed.

**Islington:** Rear Admiral *Kerr* nominated *Mr Archibald Macdonald* as Tory candidate. Captain *Lord Miller* nominated Captain *Sir Huw Jorgens* as Whig candidate. The Tories are believed to have 5 votes to call upon to the Whig's 7 votes.

**Camden:** Captain *Sir Huw Jorgens* nominated *Captain Steel* (RM) as Whig candidate. Lieutenant *Sum Yun* nominated Lieutenant the Honourable *Richard Warwick* as Tory candidate.

The Tories and Whigs each hold 8 votes while the Radicals hold 1.

**Hackney:** *Mr Trelawney, Midshipman Templeton-Smythe, Midshipman Jackson and Captain Steel* (RM) all nominated *Midshipman Oates* as Whig candidate.

*Major Cunning* (RM) became a turncoat to the Whig cause, and nominated *Sir Matthew Walker* as the Radical candidate! (*Quite a surprise there*).

The Whigs hold a whopping 14 votes, the Radicals 4 and the Tories 2 votes.

**Southwark:** *Lieutenant Smith* and *Mr Parker* nominated Captain *Lord Miller* as Whig Candidate. *Midshipman Sharp* and *Mr Baker* both became turncoats in another surprise defection and have joined the Tory cause and nominated **Major Lord Attenborough-Davies** as Tory candidate.

The Radicals hold 6 votes, while the Whigs and Tories hold 3 each.

So that's who is standing, now what were the parties actually doing this month to secure votes and enhance their standing? Well being a good reporter I had the very hard task of attending various rallies where the drink flowed freely and managed to make some notes!

The first week of the month saw a **Whig gathering at Buttons**, hosted by *Captain the Lord Miller* and Miss Goolies. The following guests attended:

*Captain Sir Huw Jorgens,  
Captain Steel (RM) and Miss Emma  
Woodhouse,  
Lieutenant Blowhard,  
Lieutenant Smith,  
Midshipman Jackson  
Midshipman Dizzodly,  
Midshipman Oates and Miss Mary Lamb,  
Midshipman Templeton-Smythe  
Mr Parker,  
and Mr Trelawney.*

Lord Miller opened the gathering with the following speech:

*"As my open letter in last month's Gazette suggests I am standing in the forthcoming elections on the policy of a safer navy. These so-called "Coffin Class" sloops must be phased out and better ships brought in their place to ensure not only the safety of England but also the safety of the officers and men who serve aboard them. Since September alone five Masters and Commanders have been killed whilst on active service for his Britannic Majesty: Captain Silver of the HMS *Sauve Qui Peut* died in September 1793, Captain Vandervent of the HMS *Enterprise* died in October 1793, Captain Earbrass of the HMS *Sauve Qui Peut* died in October 1793, Captain Keene of the HMS*

*Enterprise* died in November 1793, and Captain Plunkett of the HMS *Sauve Qui Peut* died in November. These were good men, loyal servants of the crown and men recognised for their leadership qualities yet they all died, not because of their incompetence (Captain Plunkett was a hero who clung to life despite being mortally wounded until he had sent his enemy packing with his tail between his legs) but because the vessels upon which they sail are not of the quality that the finest navy in the world deserves. I have served aboard the Blockade Squadron – on the *Salisbury* – and know that while the men who sail there are brave and true the vessels upon which they serve, despite their fine service to King and Country, are old-fashioned and ready to be decommissioned in favour of better fighting ships. I hope, that whatever the result of this election, and my hope is for a Whig victory especially in Southwark, that the Ministers of the King's Parliament will act to enhance the fighting capabilities of the blockade squadron and work to ensure that more good men do not die needlessly"

Quite a strong speech there from the Lord, but not knowing anything about naval matters, I cannot understand why our ships are coffin shaped? I mean they can hardly sail well if they have no front end that is sharp can they?

There was also a short speech by that Tiberius Smith on his nomination of Captain Baron Miller:

*"I look around me and see rising stars in the Royal Navy. Brave men, one and all. One man outshines us all with his brightness. His bravery is renowned throughout the fleet. I will not bore you with his tales of bravery, but let the press do it for me"*

...With that Smith held up over a dozen

newspaper reports above his head and let them fall one by one....

*"We've all read them over the years, and we know what has not been reported. I believe that when Andrew becomes our MP for Southwark, we will be reading even more about his exploits. A toast lads, to our new MP, and to the King"*

Not a bad nomination speech, but I am sure "other" naval heroes will also make much of this as The Good Baron is not the only man to grace the pages of the papers over the years with their heroics, however that is for them to take issue with.

One thing I did see was a certain *Mr Baker*, arriving at the club fresh from turning Tory, but being refused entry to the club, oh dear not a good start to ones new political credentials!

The second week was a tad quieter with a Debate at the Almanack club entitles "**The Camden Debate**" This was hosted by Captain the *Viscount Brock* and Miss de Bries. It was a mostly quiet affair although *Captain Steel* (RM) had a heated and lively debate with *Lt Warwick*, which resulted in cards being exchanged. *Midshipman Templeton-Smythe* and *Midshipman Jackson* also took part

Later I witnessed several Whigs trying to engage Lt Sum Yun in a political debate about Tory politics. However, while Lt Yun had nodded supportively throughout Lt Warwick's speech, when pressed he only discussed the weather and the price of tea in China! (*That young officer will go far in politics mark my words should he stand for as an MP!*)

## The third week saw me at **Red Coats for Captain Steel's Debate.**

There was a lot of discussion about Whig policy's, *Midshipman Oates* venturing the question, who should be our preferred trading partner, Spain or the German States? *Brevet Lt Trelane* debated radical politics to a bemused audience, and a very heated debate took place between the turncoat Tory, *Mr Baker* and *Midshipman Oates* and *Captain Steel*. I look forward to reading the result in the supplement!

Lastly it was reported to me by the door keepers at the Pit that a certain *Major Cunning* turned up a month late looking for Mr Jackson's party, he apparently want to discuss radical politics at it!

So that was the months' political activity in a nutshell. Some causes for honour to be satisfied, some turning to a new party and some even going to the wrong party!

My take on all this? Well so far it seems quite even although a lot of people have taken to government bashing as it is an easy target, some also quote the headlines and espouse that their candidate is the only hero in the country. While others seem to say nothing! The coming elections will tell how the people feel and no amount of chest thumping will make them change their minds. I am sure that certain "high ups" will have made a note of some of the speeches and stored them way for future reference, for when the dust has settled I am sure there may just be the odd score to settle and maybe the odd promotion blocked, for politics is even more dangerous than a battlefield or the open quarter deck in a naval engagement!

## *The Ladies*

	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Baroness</i> Isabella Attenb.-Davis	21+	B I M	MAD
<i>Countess</i> Rosemary Goodman	20+	W M P	AG
Prudence Pipovitch	18	M	PP
<i>Lady</i> Elizabeth Doolittle	16	B I	JS
<i>Countess</i> Diana O'Groats	16+	B M P	JOG
<i>Baroness</i> Jennifer Marlowe	16+	I M P	RTM
Muriel Merryweather	15		JWK
Caroline Cadger	15	W	TOM
Victoria Warwick	14	M P	RBW
Flora de Bries	13	B W	TB
Harriet Hilfinger	13		SB
Ophelia Goolies	12	B	AM
Pamela Huntingdown-Jones	12	W I	SAM
Miss Octavia Marvell	11	B I	SYG
Rebecca Morrison	11		
Alice Wonderland	11		ADD
Joan Fullins	10	B	HC
Doris Open	10		DD
Sophia Williams	9	B	PEK
Anne Bonny	8	W	
Rebecca Dorrit	8		JA
Betty Templeton-Smythe	9+	PM	HTS
Moll Flanders	7		
Sue Briquette	7		
Emma Woodhouse	6	B	IS
Gwendolyn Hotspur	5		RB
Mary Lamb	5		JO
Sara Pati	4		
Agnes Nutter	3		JC

## *Knot of the Month*

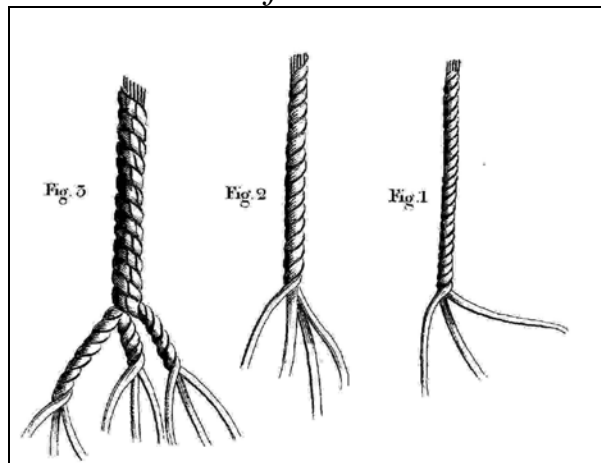


Fig.1 A HAWSVER-LAID ROPE. Is composed of three Strands, each containing an equal Quantity of Yarns, and is laid right-handed, or what is termed *with the sun*.

Fig.2 A SHROUD-LAID ROPE. Consists of four Strands of an equal Number of Yarns, and is also laid *with the sun*.

Fig. 3 A CABLE-LAID ROPE. Is divided into nine Strands of an equal Number of Yarns: these *nine* Strands being again laid into *three*, by twisting three of the small Strands into *one*. It is laid left-handed or *against the sun*

# The Guilty Parties

ID	Name	Abb.	Wealth	SL	NA	SP	Club	House	App.	Rank
002	Earl Andrew Goodman	AG	Rich	21+	10	77	Whites	Mansion	Chancellor	Admiral <i>Red</i>
012	Earl Jack Sandwich	JS	Comfy	20+	8	61	Whites	-	Vic.Bd Sup	Vice Admiral <i>White</i>
009	Viscount Tyler Brock	TB	Comfy	18	9	49	Almanack	-	C. M. P. Fund	Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
011	Earl John O'Groats	JOG	Comfy	18+	7	63	Button's	House	Navy Est Spokesman	Vice Admiral <i>Red</i>
016	Baron Miles Attenb.-Davis	MAD	Ok	17+	10	83	Lloyds	Mansion	AG Aide	Major RM HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
021	Sir Pavel Pipovitch	PP	Comfy	17+	7	55	Button's	House	-	Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
013	Earl Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	Comfy	16+	10	57	Button's	-	-	Rear Admiral <i>Yellow</i>
020	Baron Robin Timothy Marlowe	RTM	Comfy	15+	6	50	Dolphin	House	-	Rear Admiral <i>Blue</i>
018	Viscount Thomas O'Malley	TOM	Wealthy	14	10	41	Dolphin	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
040	Baron Andrew Miller	AM	Ok	14+	7	66	Button's	House	-	Post Captain HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
024	Sir Samuel Augustus Marvell	SAM	Ok	12+	9	42	Dolphin	-	-	Master & Commander, HMS <i>SQP</i>
027	Richard Bigsby Warwick	RBW	Ok	12+	6	67	Dolphin	-	JS Aide	Lieutenant HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
000	Sir Matthew Walker	MW	Poor	11	6	H	Pit	-	-	Half Pay Captain
006	Sir Huw Jorgens	HJ	Wealthy	11+	6	56	Dolphin	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i> .
046	Sum Yun Gai	SYG	Comfy	11+	5	61	Dolphin	-	JOG Aide	Lieutenant HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
026	Sir Ben Dover	BD	Comfy	10	7	S	-	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
049	Harry Champion	HC	Comfy	10+	6	48	Red C.	-	-	Captain RM HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
032	Ian Steel	IS	Poor	9+	6	44	Red C.	-	Reg Adj	Captain RM HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
030	John Jackson	JJ	OK	9+	4	43	Pit	-	Cap Scty	Midshipman, HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
058	Hugo Templeton-Smythe	HTS	Ok	9+	3	35	Pit	House	Nept Cap	Midshipman HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
010	Jonah Albyttross	JA	Wealthy	8+	10	65	Red C.	-	-	Colonel RM, HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
061	Duncan Dizzodly	DD	Comfy	8+	5	41	Pit	-	Cap Scty	Midshipman, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
063	Sidney Blowhard	SB	Comfy	8+	3	61	Pit	-	Ship Adj	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
019	Jervis Fregate	JF	Comfy	7+	10	42	Pit	-	-	Master & Commander, HMS <i>Enterprise</i>
043	Brian Adams	BA	Ok	7+	8	29	Red C.	-	RTM Aide	Major RM HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
066	Anthony Dewhurst Delaford	ADD	Ok	6+	4	29	Pit	-	Cap Stew	Sailor, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
064	John Oates	JO	Poor	6+	2	35	Pit	-	-	Midshipman, HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
071	Robert Augustus Trelawney	RAT	Poor	6+	4	28	Pit	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Indomitable</i>
050	Paul Edward King	PEK	Poor	6+	5	33	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
072	Charles Edward Drummond	CED	Poor	5--	3	F	-	-	-	Drunkard Civilian
017	Pete Cunning	PC	Comfy	5	10	31	Red C.	-	-	Major RM HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
067	Archibald Iain Macdonald	AIM	Ok	5	1	8	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
045	Peter Timothy Westcott	PTW	Ok	5+	4	18	-	-	-	Civilian
038	Joseph Parker	JP	Ok	5+	4	35	Pit	-	-	Civilian
055	Tiberius Smith	TS	Poor	5+	7	22	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
034	Redmond Barry	RB	Comfy	4	7	H	-	-	-	Brevet Master & Commander on half pay
042	Harry Sharp	HS	Poor	4	3	44	-	-	-	Midshipman, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
054	Kyle Trelane	KT	Ok	4+	5	37	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
033	James Herkness	JH	Comfy	3	6	F	-	-	-	Midshipman, HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
051	James Tiberius Kirk	JTK	Comfy	3	3	S	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
068	Paul Scarlett	PS	Comfy	3	2	S	-	-	-	Private RM HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
069	Charles McLean	CM	Poor	3	4	F	Pit	-	-	Civilian
070	Valentine Carthew	VC	Ok	3	1	S	-	-	-	Awaiting trial for cowardice
022	Warren Strudel Baker	WSB	Poor	3	4	12	Pit	-	-	Civilian
073	Chales Shanty	CS	Poor	3	1	N	-	-	-	Civilian
048	John Cornwall	JC	Poor	3	2	8	Pit	-	Cap Stew	Sailor, HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
057	X57	X57	Poor	3	6	N	-	-	-	Civilian
037	Benjamin Bazzard	BB	Poor	2	5	S	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Salisbury</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

	The First Sea Lord	
	<i>Baron Lucius Hawke (N10)</i>	
White Squadron	Red Squadron	Blue Squadron
Admiral	Admiral	Admiral
<i>Ogle (N7)</i>	AG (MAD)	
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 (BA)

## The Ships

### White Squadron

	Droits de l'Homme SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	Indomitable SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class	Berwickshire SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Halcyon SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Post Captain/Captain	AM	<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>Coal (N5)</i>	<i>Gaunt (N4)</i>	TS
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Sir Hugh de Ville (N7)</i>			KT
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Ruffles (N5)</i>			***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	SYG		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant			***	***
Midshipman				HS
Master's Mate				
Crew		RAT	JC	

### 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	<b>Belle Poule</b> <b>SoL 5<sup>th</sup> Class</b>
Post Captain/Captain	TB		<i>Hooke (N3)</i>	<b>BD</b>
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Spong (N2)</i>	<i>Clotworthy (N6)</i>	<i>Bracegirdle (N4)</i>	<b>JTK</b>
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Jaggard (N1)</i>		<i>Proudfoot (N5)</i>	
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Hackett (N2) )</i>		<i>Tooker (N6)</i>	***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	(RBW)		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***	***
Midshipman	JJ	SS, HTS		
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	SB*			***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Tulkinghorn (N6)</i>		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***	***
Midshipman	DD	JO		
Master's Mate				
Crew	ADD			

### *Blockade Squadron*

	Salisbury Sloop	Sauve Qui Peut Sloop	Enterprise Sloop
Master & Commander		SAM	JF
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant		<i>Merryweather (N6)</i>	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant			
Midshipman	<b>JH</b>		
Master's Mate			
Crew	<b>BB, AIM</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)	Major (IN):
Major (FG): (BA)	Major (WA): PC	Captain (BS): IS*
Captain (BE) : <i>Allcock (N6 )</i>	Captain (GL): HC	Captain (HA): <i>Carter (N6)</i>
Captain (BP):	Captain (AL): <i>Crispe (N4)</i>	
Lieutenant (SA) : <i>Greeting (N2)</i>	Lieutenant(SQP) : <i>Strudwick (N6)</i>	Lieutenant (EN) : <i>Banter (N4)</i>
Subalterns :		
Privates : PS (BP)		

\*= 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:</b>
(to sail June 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>

### ***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>January</b>	<b>February</b>
HMS Belle Poule	HMS Belle Poule
HMS Salisbury	HMS Salisbury

(Force Deployment in brackets)

### ***Court martial***

Midshipman Carthew, for cowardice in the face of the enemy.



## *Duels*

Midshipman James T Kirk and brevet Master and Commander Jervis Fregate, for both courting Gwendolyn Hotspur in September (outstanding cause as Mr Kirk is still at sea)

First Lieutenant Smith and Second Lieutenant Kyle, both of HMS Halcyon, have mutual cause for courting Moll Flanders in Week 2

Midshipman Oates and Mr Warren Strudel Baker have mutual cause due to political debate at Redcoats in Week 3. Captain Steel (RM) and Mr Baker also have cause for the same reason, but Mr Baker only needs to duel one of them for honour to be satisfied.

Admiral Earl Goodman has cause against Midshipman Oates for disrupting the Christmas Ball through talking politics.

## *Announcements*

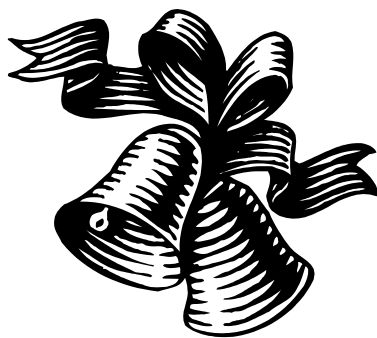
Captain Sir Pavel Pipovitch applies to become Aide to the First Sea Lord

Captain Sir Pavel Pipovitch applies to become Commodore

Rear Admiral Kerr applies to become Quartermaster of the Fleet

Rear Admiral Earl Kerr applies to become Port Admiral , Portsmouth

# *Merry Christmas One and All!*



# Letters

*To the gentlemen of London*

*I regret to inform you that I am obliged to leave London for the foreseeable future. I doubt that I shall be in a position to return at any time soon, if at all.*

*To those with whom I might have had unfinished business, my apologies. I have settled my financial debts and have no time to go gadding about settling matters of honour.*

*To those who have aided me over these last several months, my eternal gratitude. I wish you every success in your endeavours. I would like to extend especial thanks to Post-Captain the Lord Miller who took me under his wing.*

*Gentlemen, it has been a pleasure.*

*Yours most sincerely*

*Selwyn Snodgrass  
Midshipman, HMS Fiddler's Gree*



## ***Doodle Let Me Go (Yeller Gals)***

*I wish I was in Madame Gashay's, down in Callayo,*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*Doodle let me go, me gals*

*Doodle let me go,*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*She guv me gin, she guv me food, she took me to a room.*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*Doodle let me go, me gals*

*Doodle let me go,*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*She swung her hips, she tripped her feet, she winked her sassy eye.*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*Doodle let me go, me gals*

*Doodle let me go,*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*She grabbed me by the bobstay, boys, she danced me 'round the room.*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*Doodle let me go, me gals*

*Doodle let me go,*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*The mate is drunk, the crew is drunk, the ol' man's got a load.*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*Doodle let me go, me gals*

*Doodle let me go,*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*We'll tie a rope 'round Madame Gashay's an' take the place in tow.*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go!*

*Doodle let me go, me gals*

*Doodle let me go,*

*Hooraw! Me yeller gals, doodle let me go*

*(Admiral Kerr's song)*

*GM Waffle (part one):*

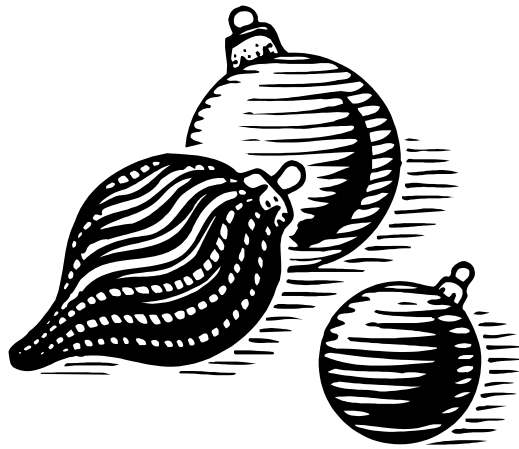
Well, well, well ... another Sunday morning spent in front of my trusty laptop and another Navy Report hits the dust ... er, the streets. As always, my thanks to Andy and Terry for laying the groundwork, and to all those of you who supplied me with ideas and story lines (although I'm not a regular contributor to the forum I like to look in from time to time). Speaking of time – in my profession time, particularly free time, gets extremely scarce as the old year winds to its close, and I'm not sure we can bring out another edition before Xmas (and I believe there's one or two rules questions which have to be settled first in order to enable you to formulate your next set of orders). In case we don't make the deadline, please accept my best wishes for the upcoming festivities.

Red

*GM Waffle (part two):*

For me it's another Sunday evening editing and sending e-mails. As Red says, thanks to everyone, and as there won't be another issue before Christmas, let me wish you all a happy holiday. Try baked goose and roast chestnuts to get the eighteenth century feel! Port and figs, mulled wine and sweet mince pies ... mmm, I'm beginning to get in the seasonal mood!

Andy



**DEADLINE: Thursday 21st December**

# Who's Who

ID	Name	E-Mail		
073	Mike Lowery	plasticlizzard@googlemail.com	CS	Chales Shanty
072	Martin Hinves	martin_hinves@hotmail.com	CED	Charles Edward Drummond
071	Andy Scott	a.j.scott@dsl.pipex.com	RAT	Robert Augustus Trelawney
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069	Alex Quinlan	alex.quinlan@gmail.com	CM	Charles McLean
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058	John	johnpbm@supanet.com	HTS	Hugo Templeton-Smythe
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037	Nico Capasso	thedouble1998@yahoo.co.uk	BB	Benjamin Bazzard
034	Ruben Moreno	eduk8@harbornet.com	RB	Redmond Barry
033	Max Cairnduff	max.cairnduff@freshfields.com	JH	James Harkness
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022	Thomas Rösler	belrain@lycos.de	WSB	Warren Strudel Baker
021	Michael Struck	faithnightwish@web.de	PP	Pavel Pipovitch
020	Stefan Rösler	churasis@t-online.de	RTM	Robin Timothy Marlowe
019	Mark Robinson	mark@portwaygames.co.uk	JF	Jervis Fregate
018	Undine Johnke	un.ni@web.de	TOM	Thomas O'Malley
017	Thomas Johnke	TorfkoppTJ@web.de	PC	Pete Cunning
016	Jürgen Hossfeld	J.Hossfeld@gmx.de	MAD	Miles Attenborough-Davis
013	Toby Whitty	yaledor@yahoo.com	JWK	Josiah W. Kerr
012	Greg F.	onasilverwind@yahoo.com	JS	Jack Sandwich
011	Terry Crook	webmaster@brinyengarde.co.uk	JOG	John O'Groats
010	John Cosgrave	John.Cosgrave@corpoflondon.gov.uk	JA	Jonah Albytross
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002	Matthias Nitz	Matthias.nitz@helimail.de	AG	Andrew Goodman
000	"Red"HaJo Schlosser	RedHaJo@web.de	MW	Matthew Walker