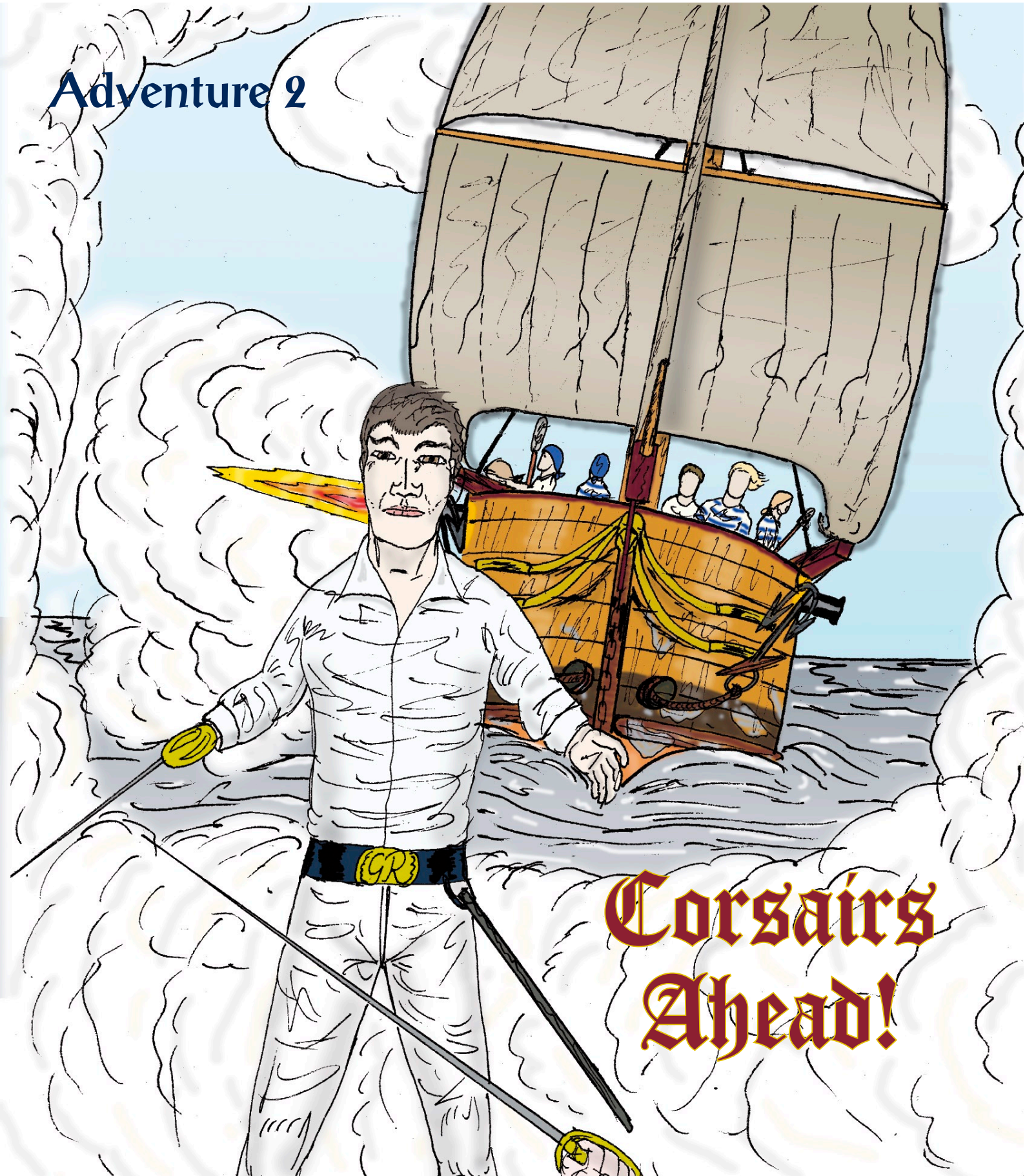


# Quincey Howard RN

Story and Artwork Horst Kreuder

Adventure 2



**Corsairs  
Ahead!**



**Quincey Howard - Corsairs Ahead!**

**(Original: Korsaren greifen an)**

English version by the author © 2020

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# Quincey Howard RN

**1792** - Europe in the state of radical change. In France the people have deposed the king in a revolution and are now leading a crusade of freedom against the tyranny of old monarchies. Britain, as usual, waits from a distinguished distance how things will go on on the continent. How the pick'n'mix of the french revolutionary army will hold against the well-equipped and drilled troops of the old european dynasties.

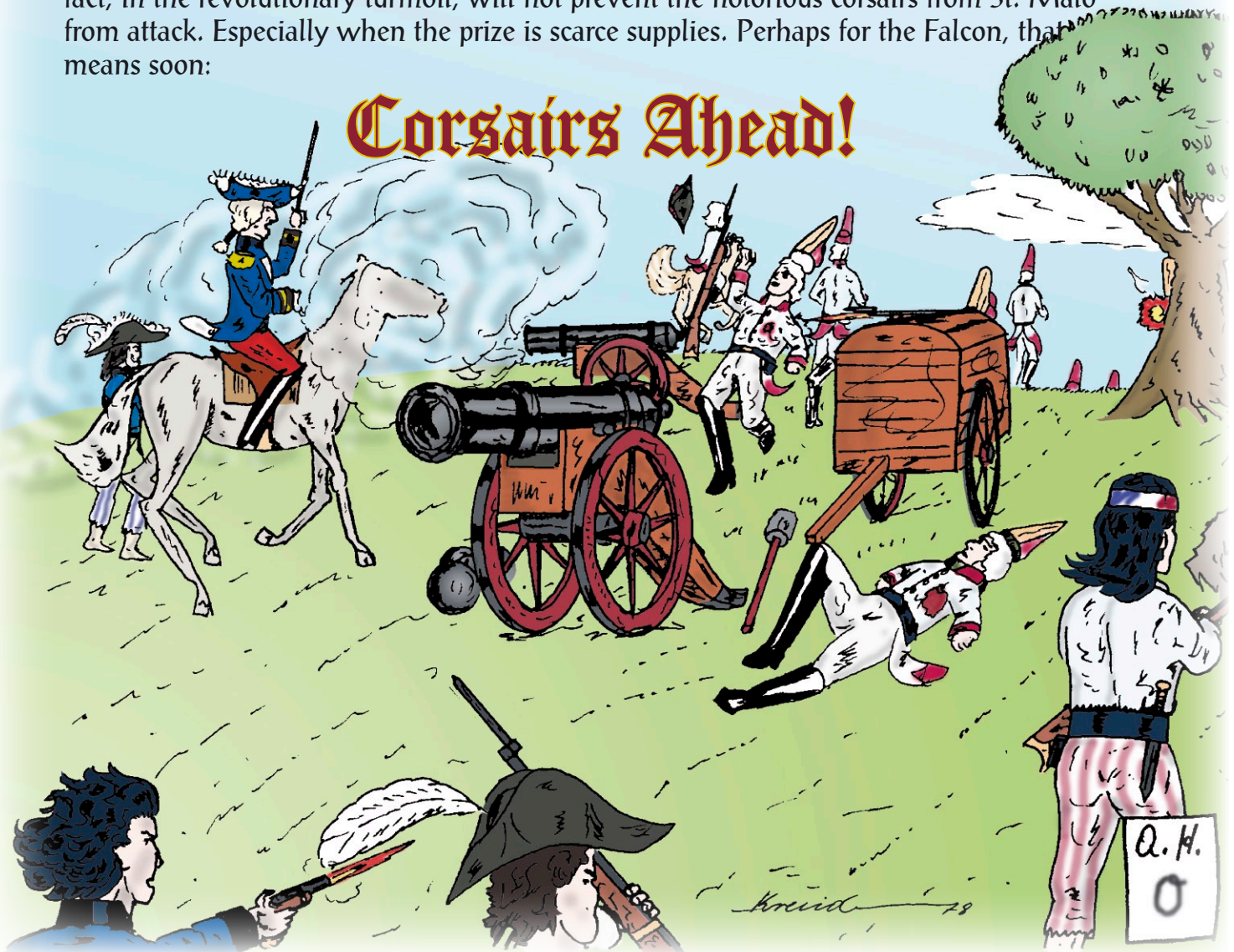
But one admiral looks ahead. Sir Walter Manninghouse wants to send some light corvettes or ship-sloops - as they are called in the British classification, with letters of marque from continental allies. Their mission: to disrupt French maritime trade and gather information on the condition of the French navy.

One of these ships is the Falcon under Commander Johnson. Its first Lieutenant is the young Quincey Howard, most successful graduate of the Llewellyn House Experiment. On this mission he shall prove that the training at an officer's school makes better professionals than the training on board - the customary way in the 18<sup>th</sup> century.

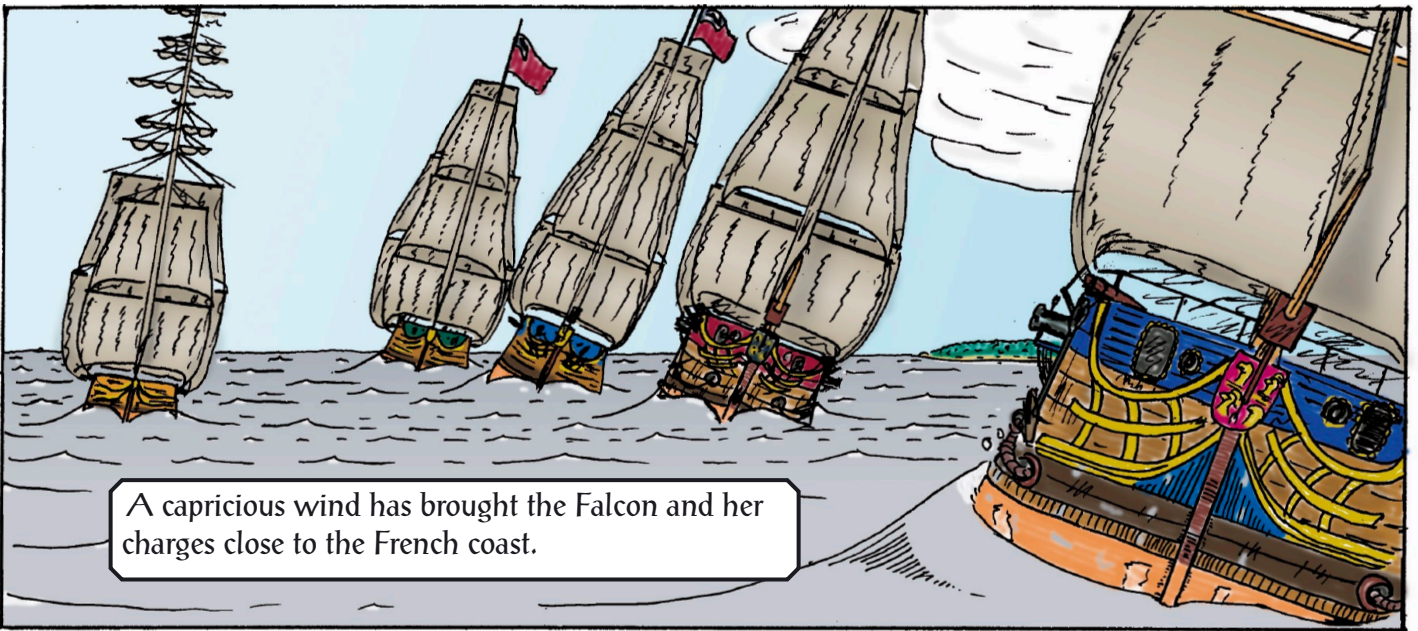
On her way to the Mediterranean Sea, Falcon receives Order to escort an East India convoy while passing french coast.

On her way to the Mediterranean Sea, Falcon receives Order to escort an East India convoy along french coast. Officially there is no war yet, but there is a worry that this fact, in the revolutionary turmoil, will not prevent the notorious corsairs from St. Malo from attack. Especially when the prize is scarce supplies. Perhaps for the Falcon, that means soon:

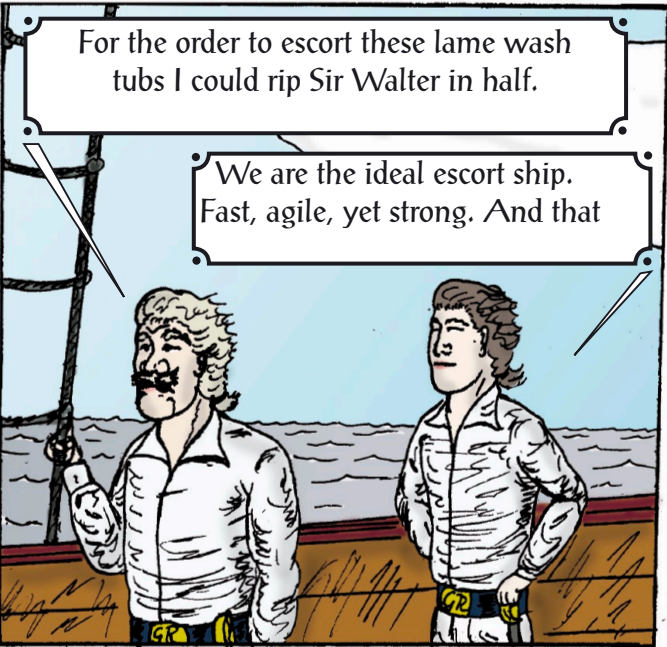
## Corsairs Ahead!



# Korsaren greifen an

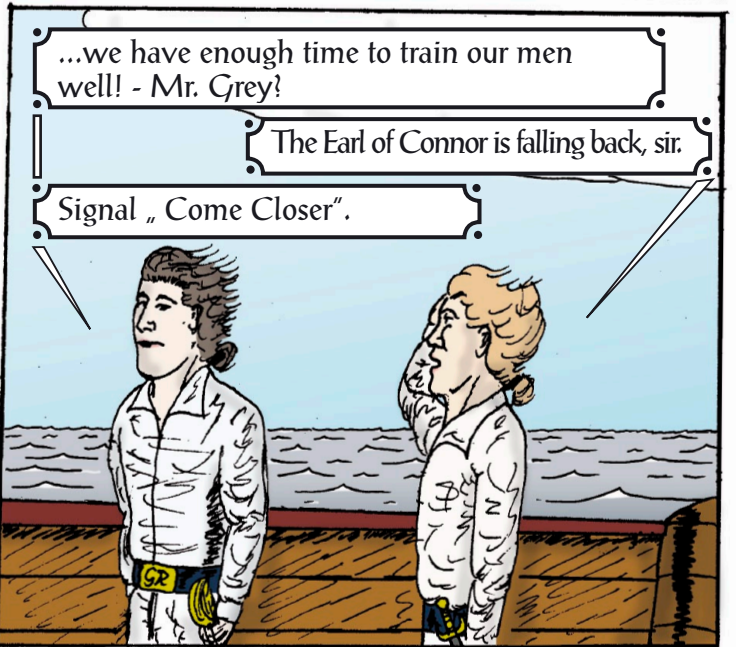


A capricious wind has brought the Falcon and her charges close to the French coast.



For the order to escort these lame wash tubs I could rip Sir Walter in half.

We are the ideal escort ship. Fast, agile, yet strong. And that



...we have enough time to train our men well! - Mr. Grey?

The Earl of Connor is falling back, sir.

Signal „Come Closer“.



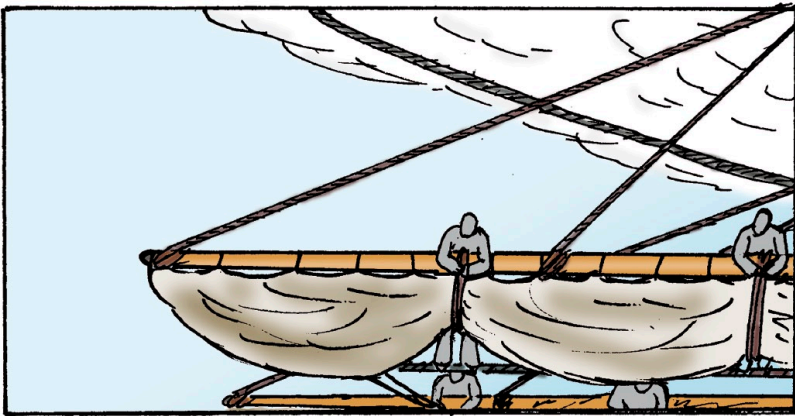
It's time to jibe, or we'll be too close to the French coast. But let us shorten sails first, we have to fall back to stand upwind again after the manoeuvre.



**ALL HANDS ON DECK - READY TO SHORTEN THE SAILS!**

# Quincey Howard RN

**ATTENTION! HAUL  
IN THE TOPSAILS!**



The sails are shortened, sir!

All right, we signal Jibee' when we're behind the convoy. We'll jibe when the convoy is ready.



Aye, Aye, Sir!



Slowly the heavy East-India-Men move around.



HK 77

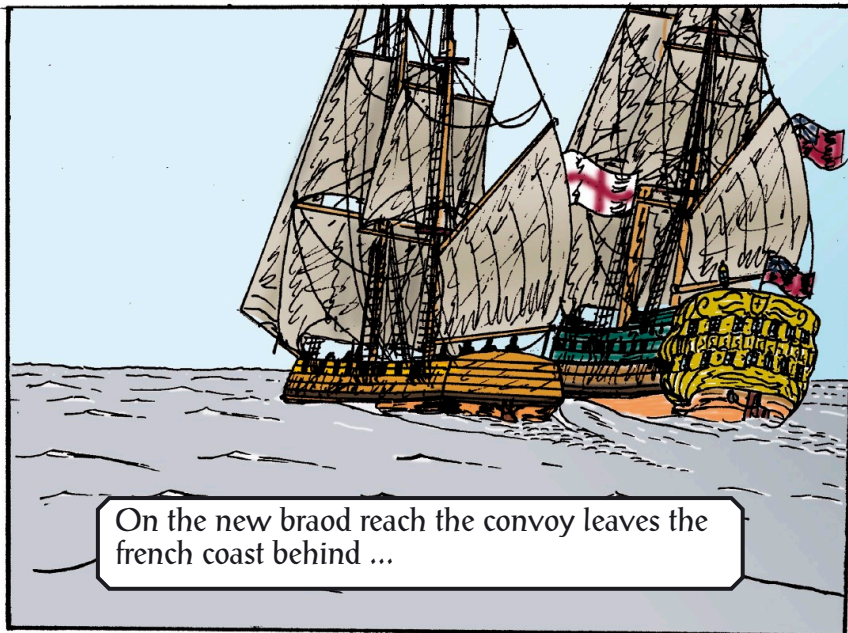
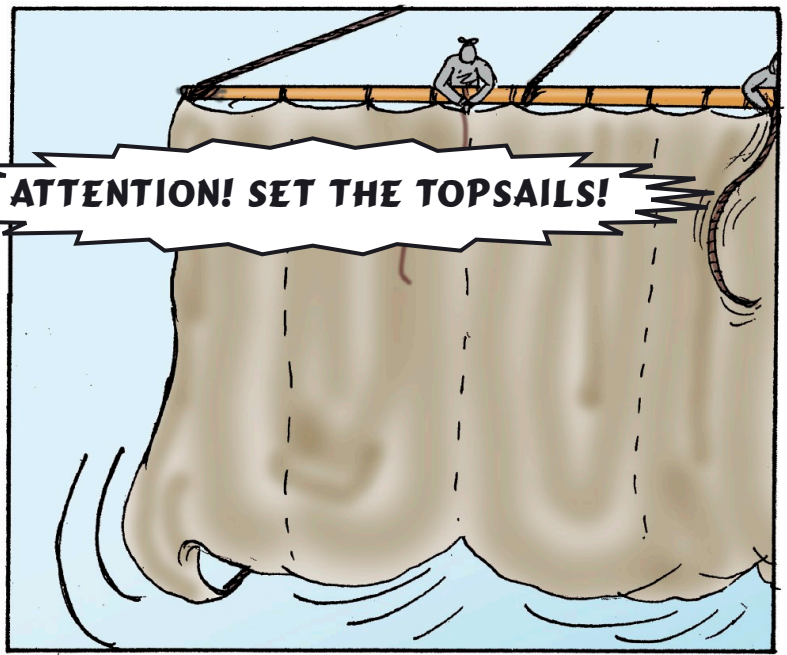
KOR  
2

# Korsaren greifen an

After the Falcon also has jived:

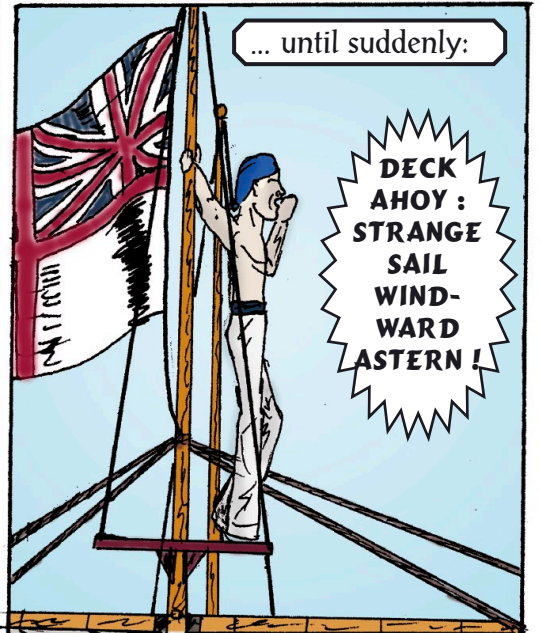


**ATTENTION! SET THE TOPSAILS!**



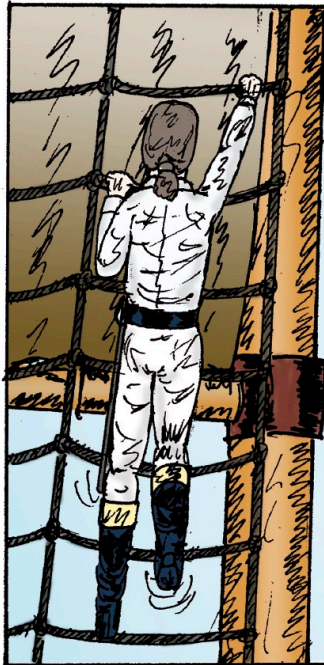
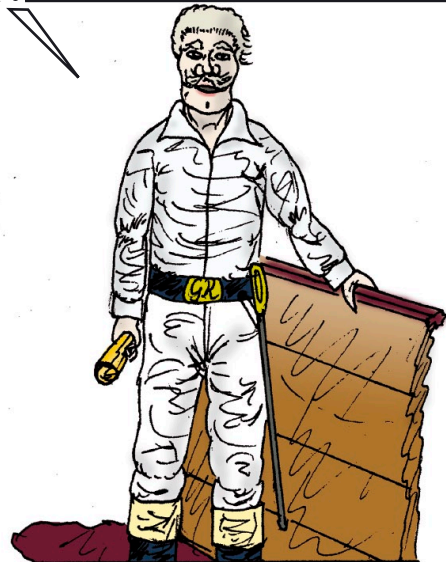
On the new broad reach the convoy leaves the french coast behind ...

... until suddenly:

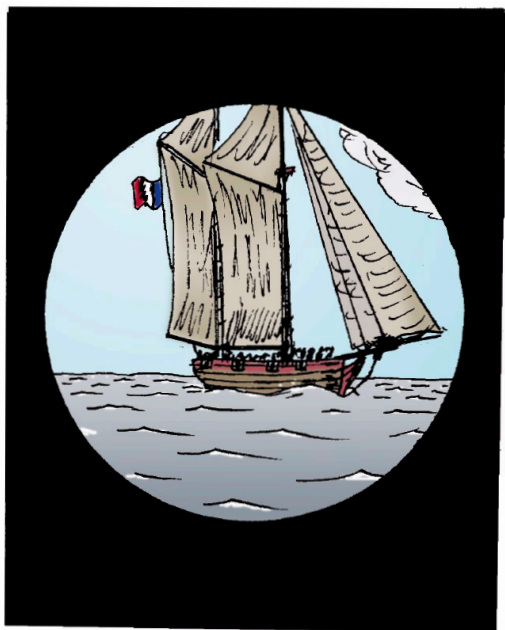


**DECK  
AHOY :  
STRANGE  
SAIL  
WIND-  
WARD  
ASTERN !**

There's nothing to be seen from here yet. Mr Howard - enter the mizzen top with your glass!



# Quincey Howard RN



WHAT DO YOU SEE, HOARD?



A FAST SCHOONER - FLYING THE TRICOLORE!

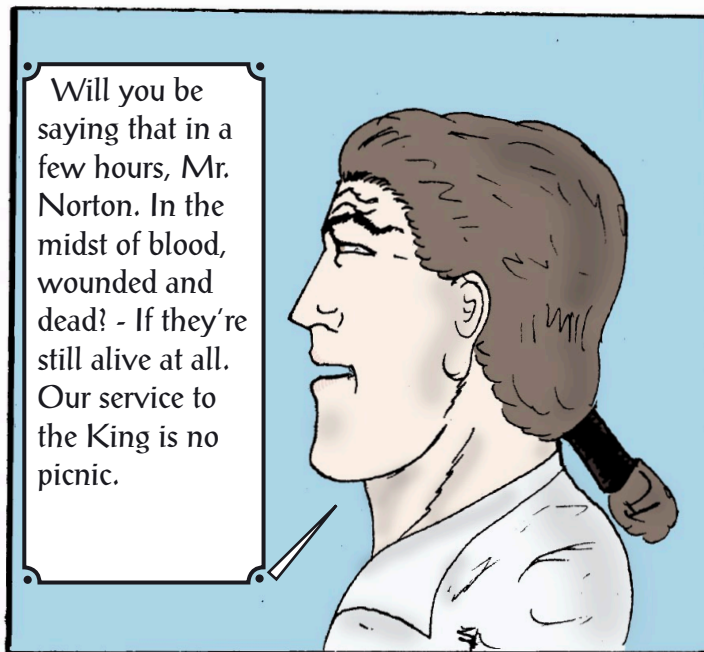
ALL RIGHT, COME ON DOWN.



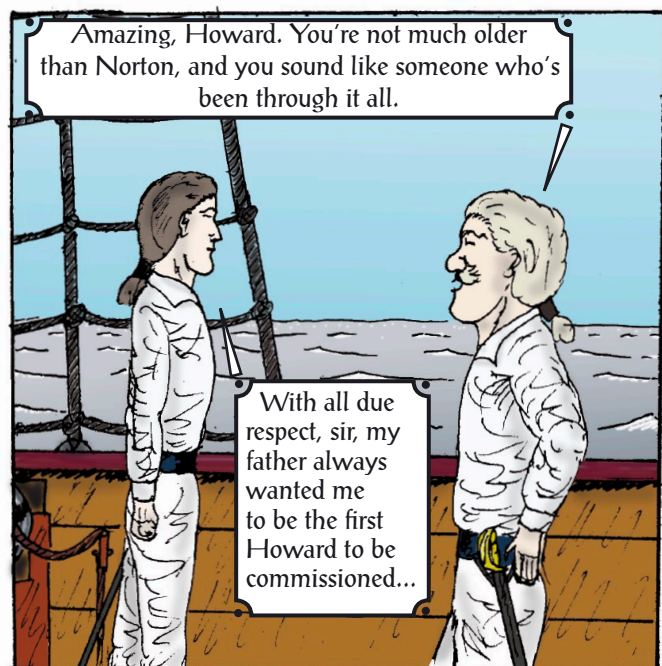
A French „colleague,” sir. Invulnerable to us upwind - but if we stay at the end of the convoy, we could catch him with his victim.

What do you think, Mr. Howard?

Oh fine, we're going to action!



Will you be saying that in a few hours, Mr. Norton. In the midst of blood, wounded and dead? - If they're still alive at all. Our service to the King is no picnic.



Amazing, Howard. You're not much older than Norton, and you sound like someone who's been through it all.

With all due respect, sir, my father always wanted me to be the first Howard to be commissioned...



... but he was also very emphatic about the severity of the service.

That shows once again that your father is a wise man.

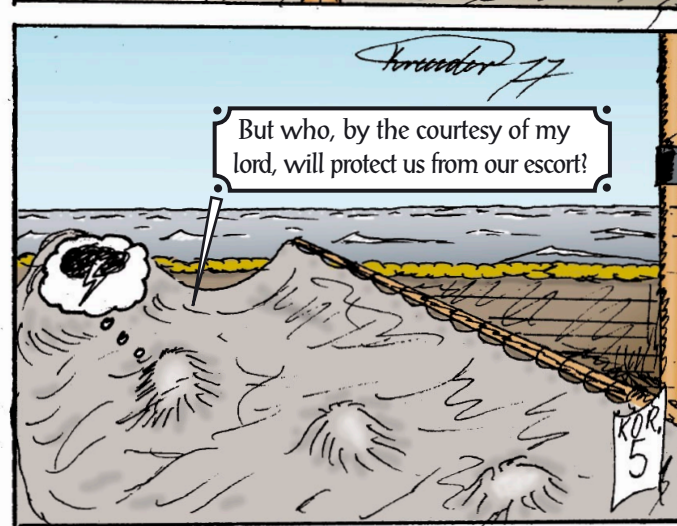
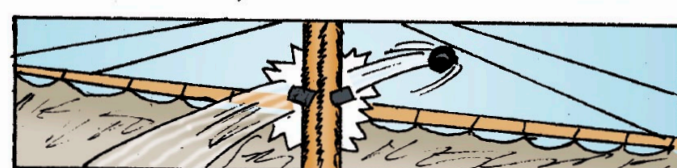
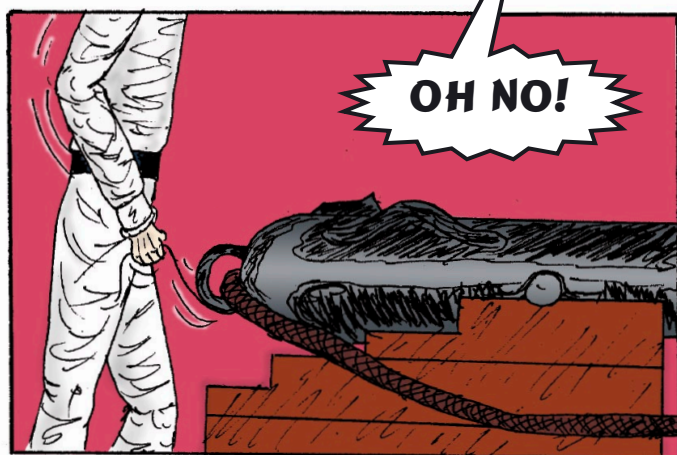
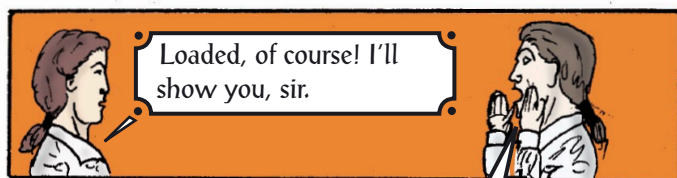
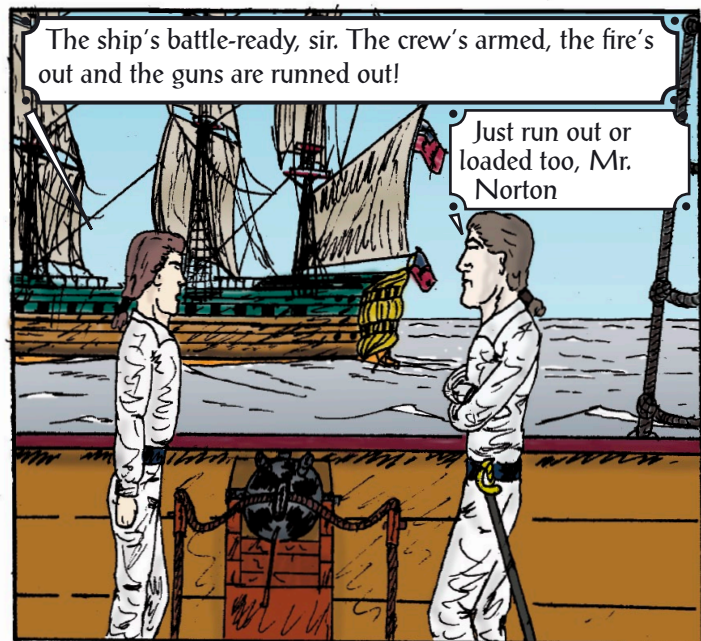


# Korsaren greifen an



The convoy is protected by a corvette, mon capitaine. Good sailing performance, but a fairly new ship. About 18 guns. Will we attack?

We can't capture a merchant ship before they attack us. - But wait. A new ship!! Then the crew must be inexperienced. We'll take the corvette first.



# Quincey Howard RN

Norton, you're a lubber. - But now it's the Frenchman's turn. You'll get your thrashing afterwards.



Commander! Look at the course of the schooner!



Damn - I think they want to attack us first. Then they'll have us out of their way.

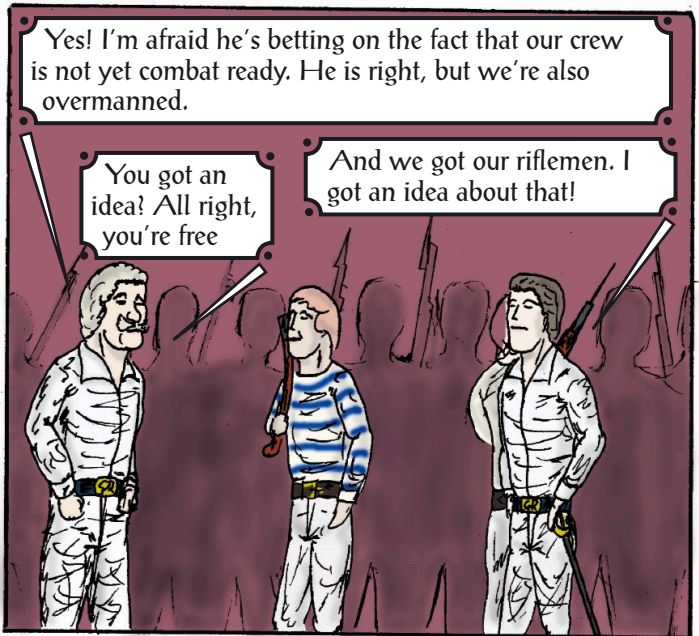
And it'll be a boarding fight. They're not built or armed for an artillery charge.



Yes! I'm afraid he's betting on the fact that our crew is not yet combat ready. He is right, but we're also overmanned.

You got an idea? All right, you're free

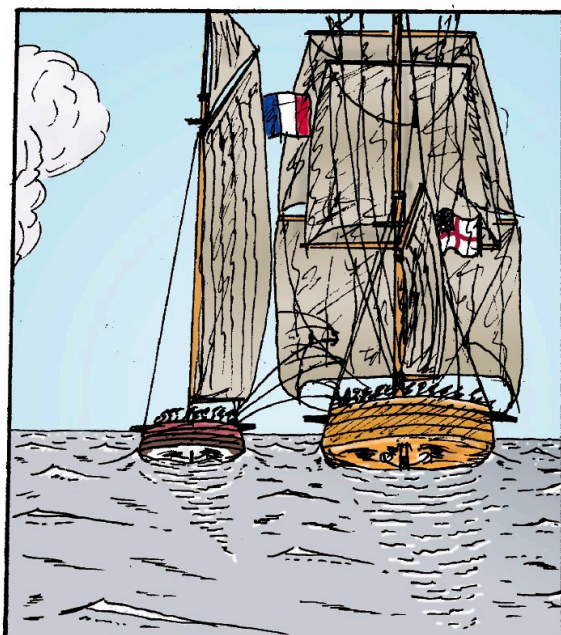
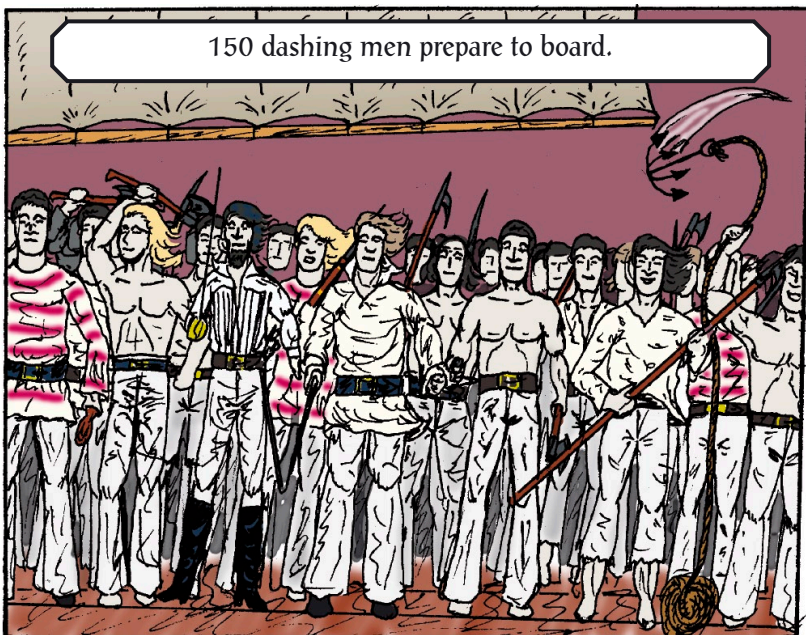
And we got our riflemen. I got an idea about that!



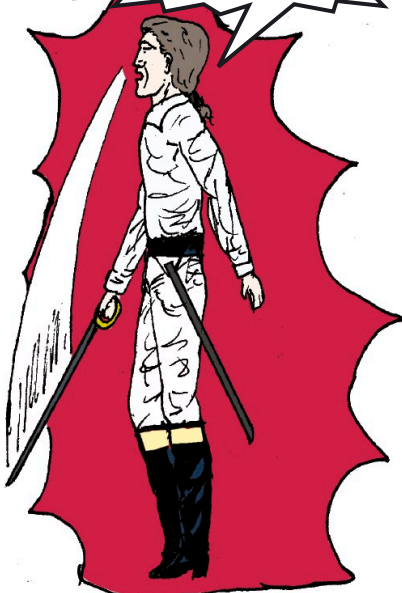
In fact the schooner moves next to the Falcon in the gunner's blind spot.

# Korsaren greifen an

150 dashing men prepare to board.



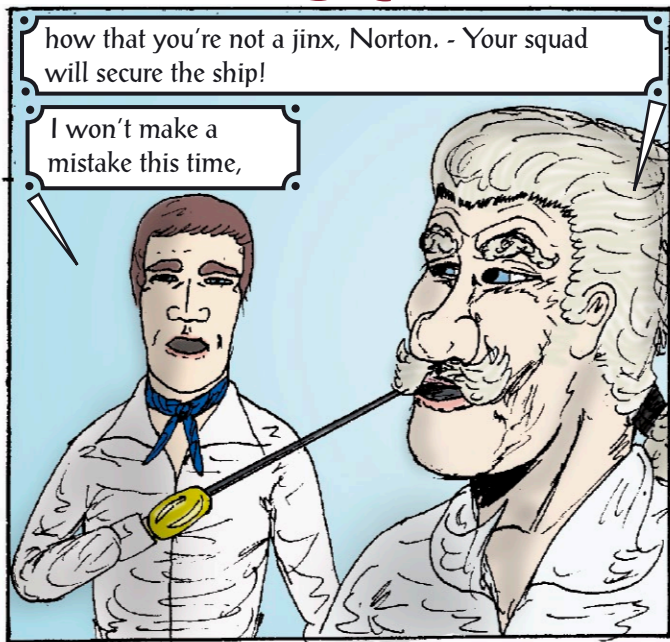
RIFLEMEN FIRE!



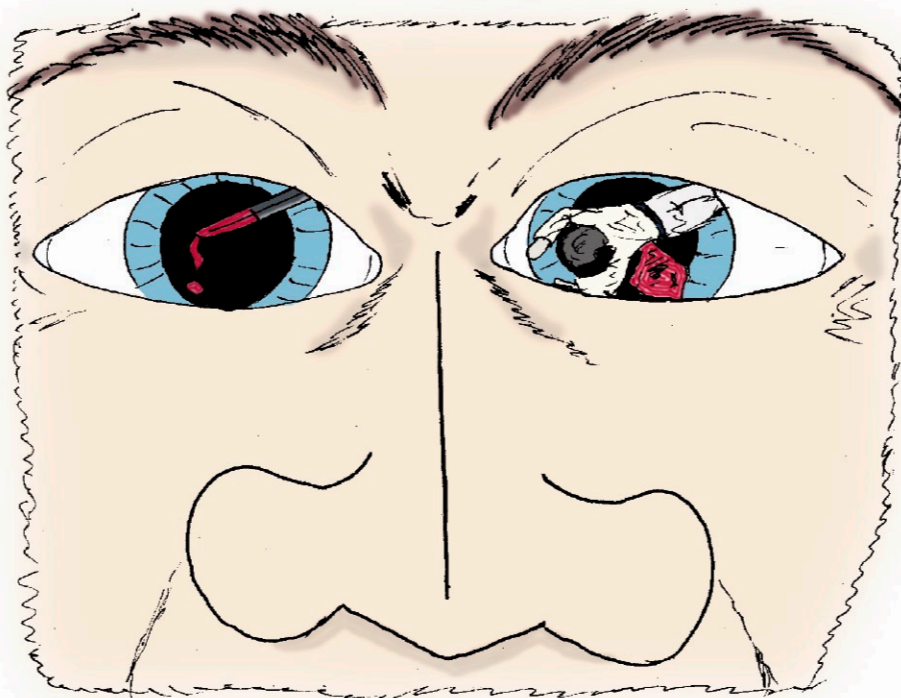
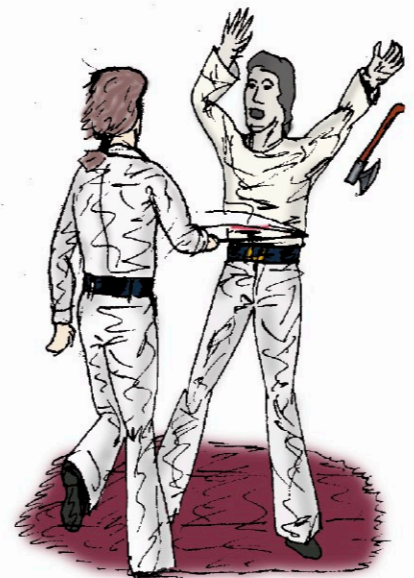
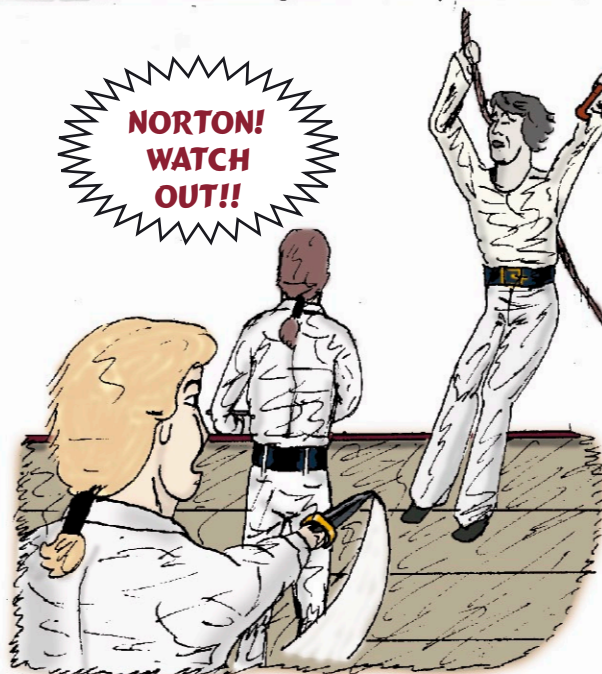
RIFLEMEN FORWARD!



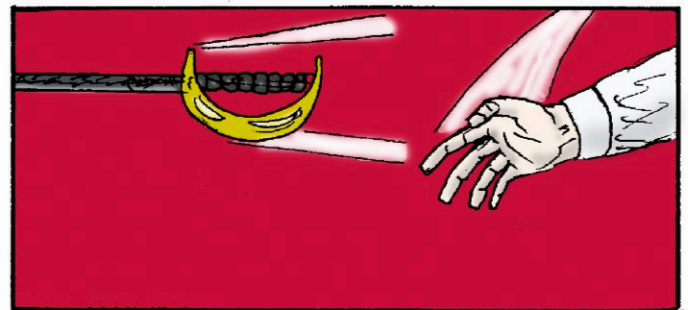
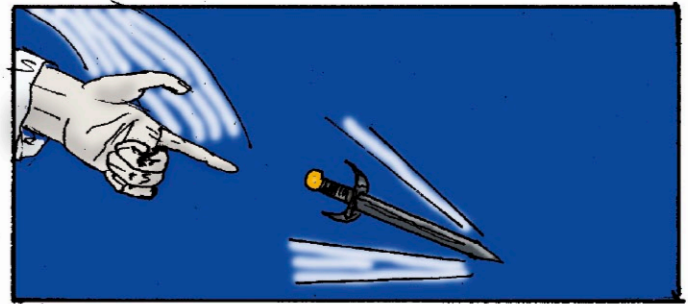
# Quincey Howard RN



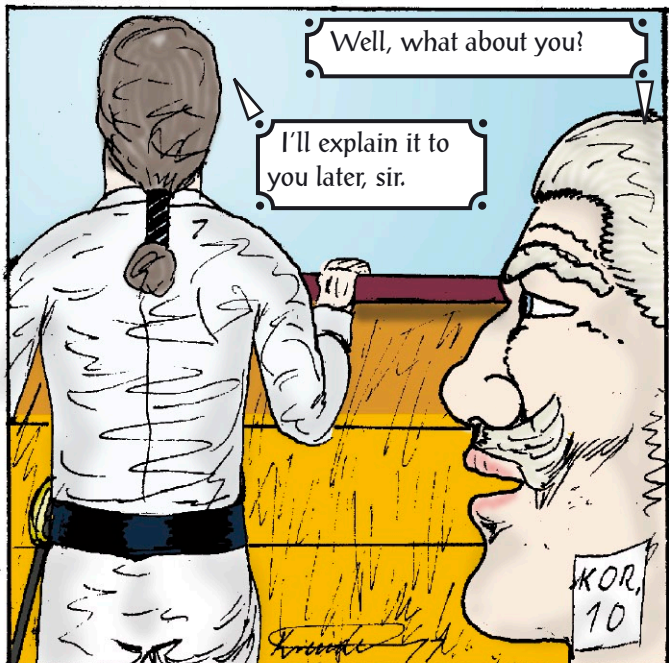
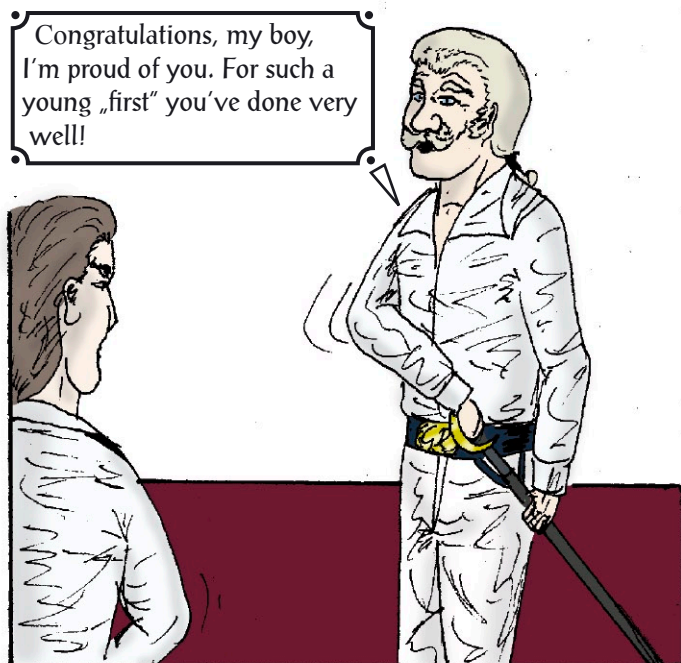
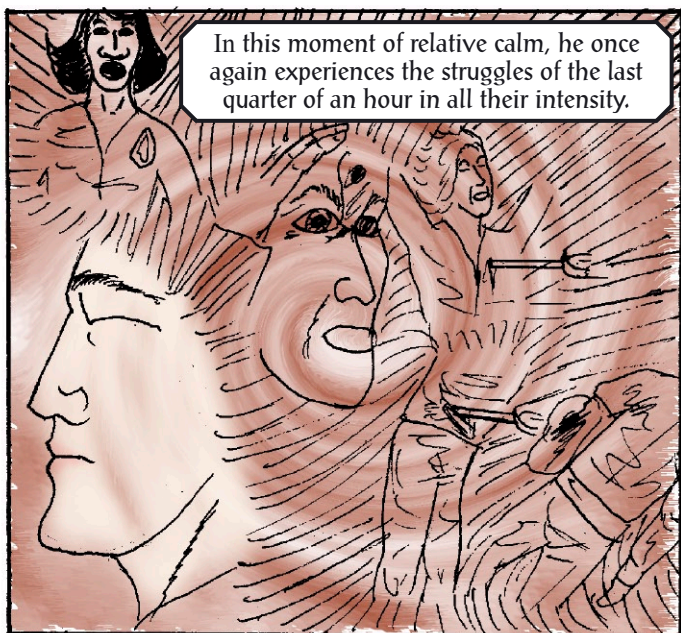
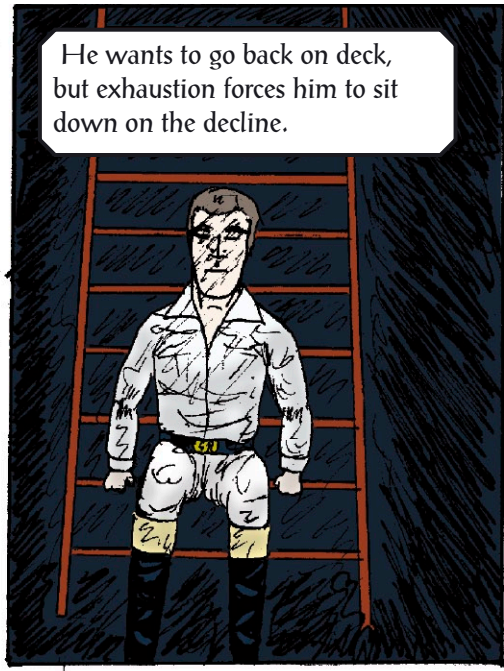
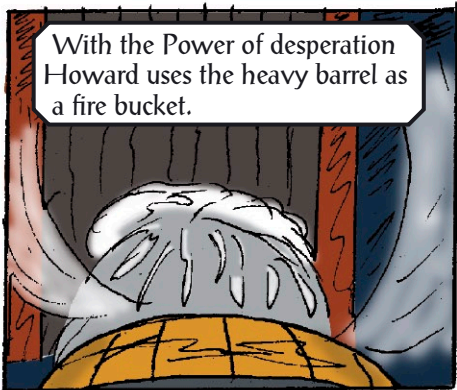
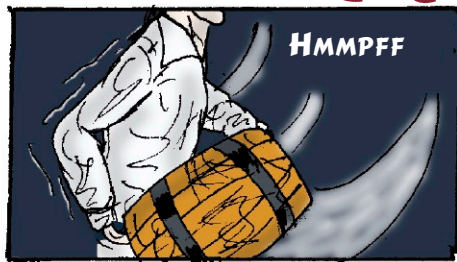
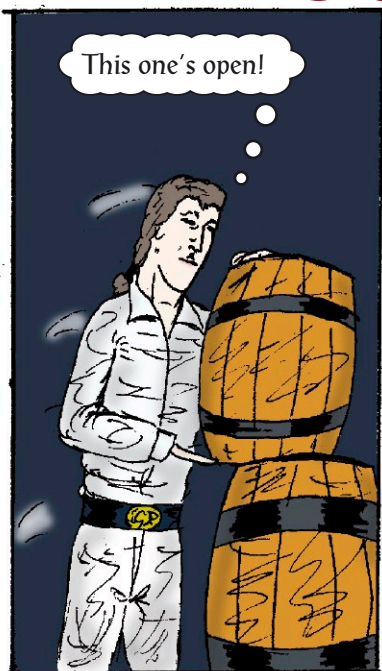
Quincey's plan is successful. The two boarding divisions can hold the french on their ship. Norton's group will remain spectators - except for one incident:



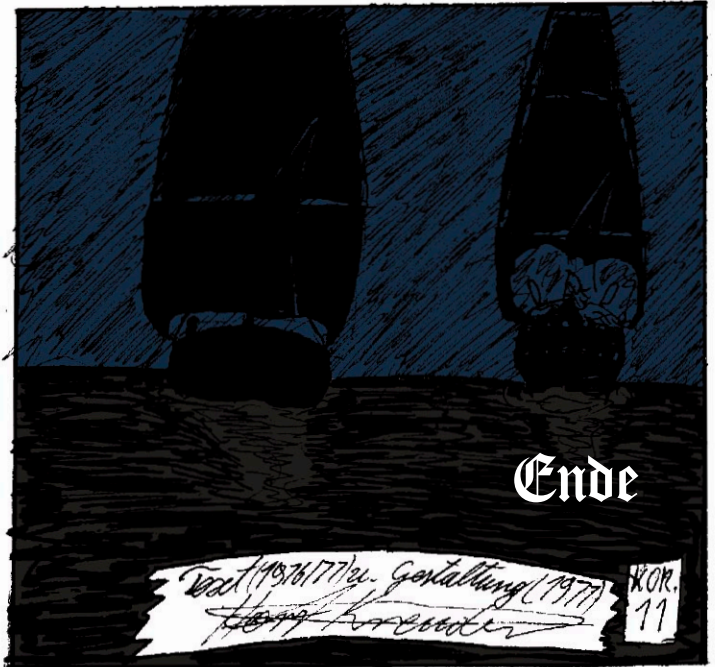
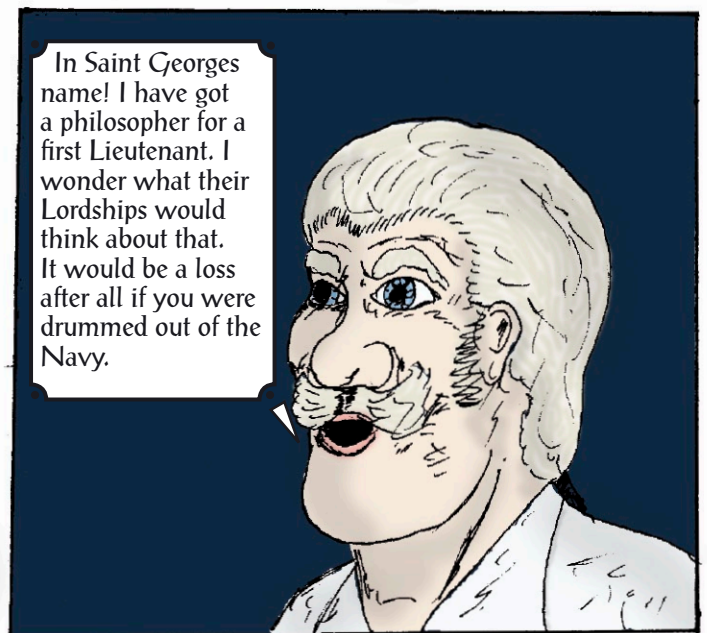
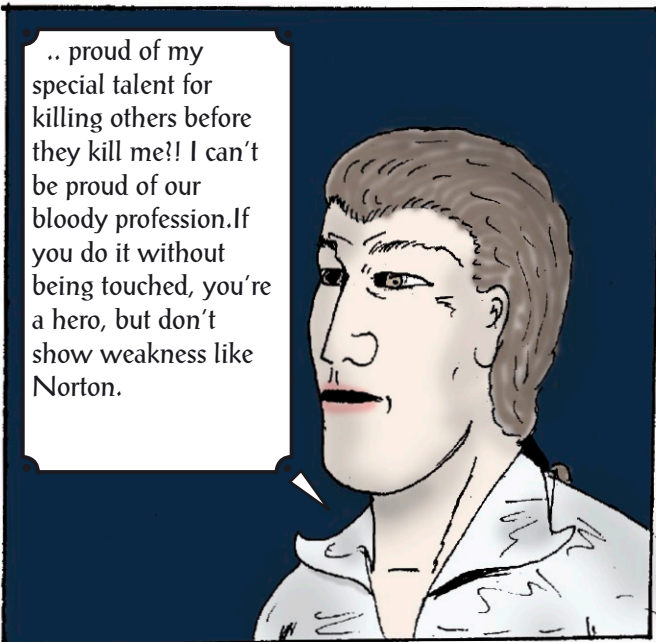
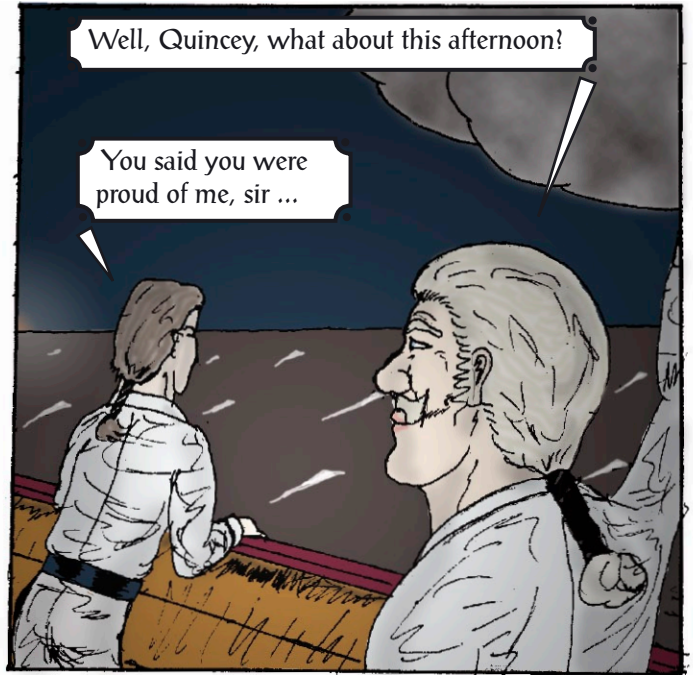
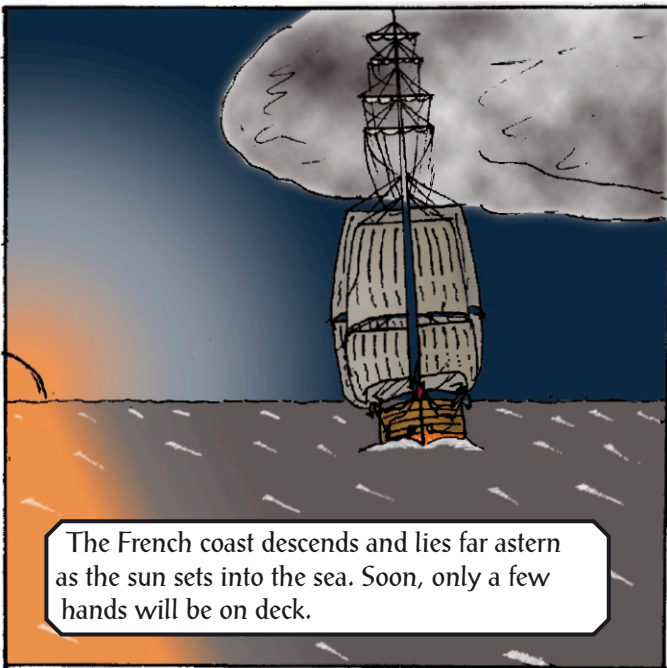
# Korsaren greifen an



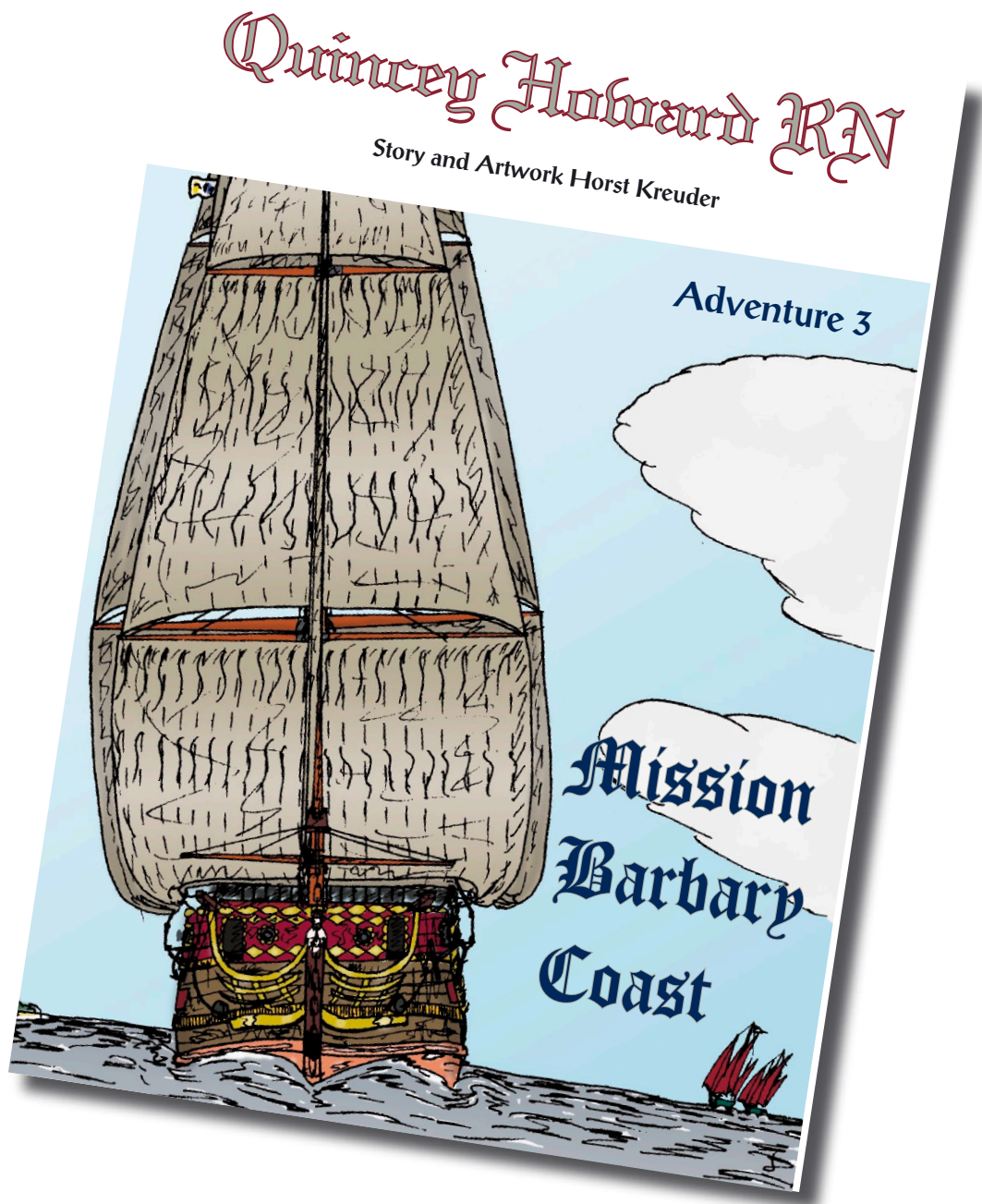
# Quincey Howard RN



# Korsaren greifen an



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The Eastindiaman „King of the Waves“ sets course in the Mediterranean to the nearby port of Gibraltar. Then latin sails appear on the horizon. The notorious Barbary Coast Pirates are hunting for the ship. Does it succeed in escaping under the cannons of Gibraltar? Link to the current sequel on:

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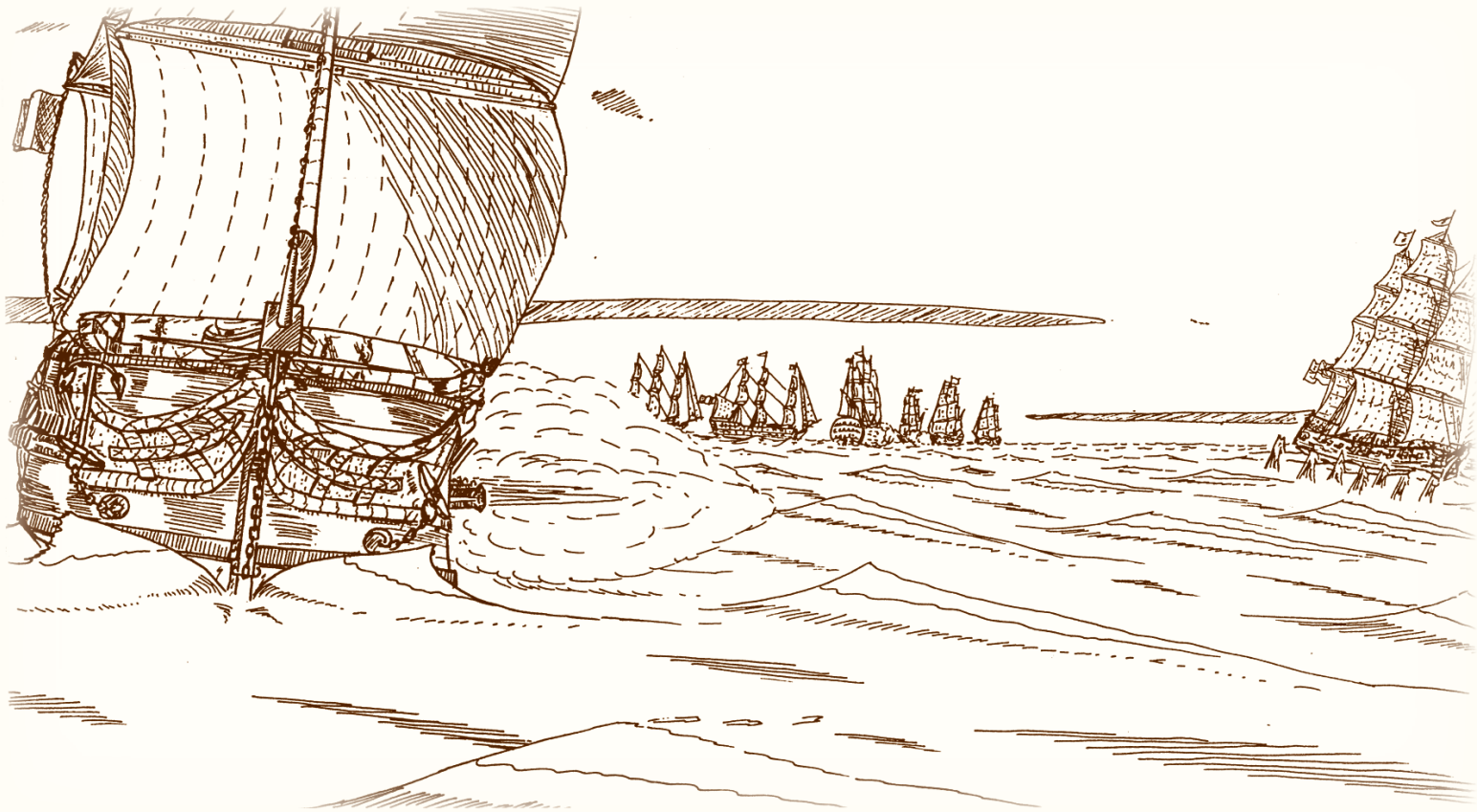


Quincey Howard RN

has his base of operations here:

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Fiction and Facts from the „Age of Sail“



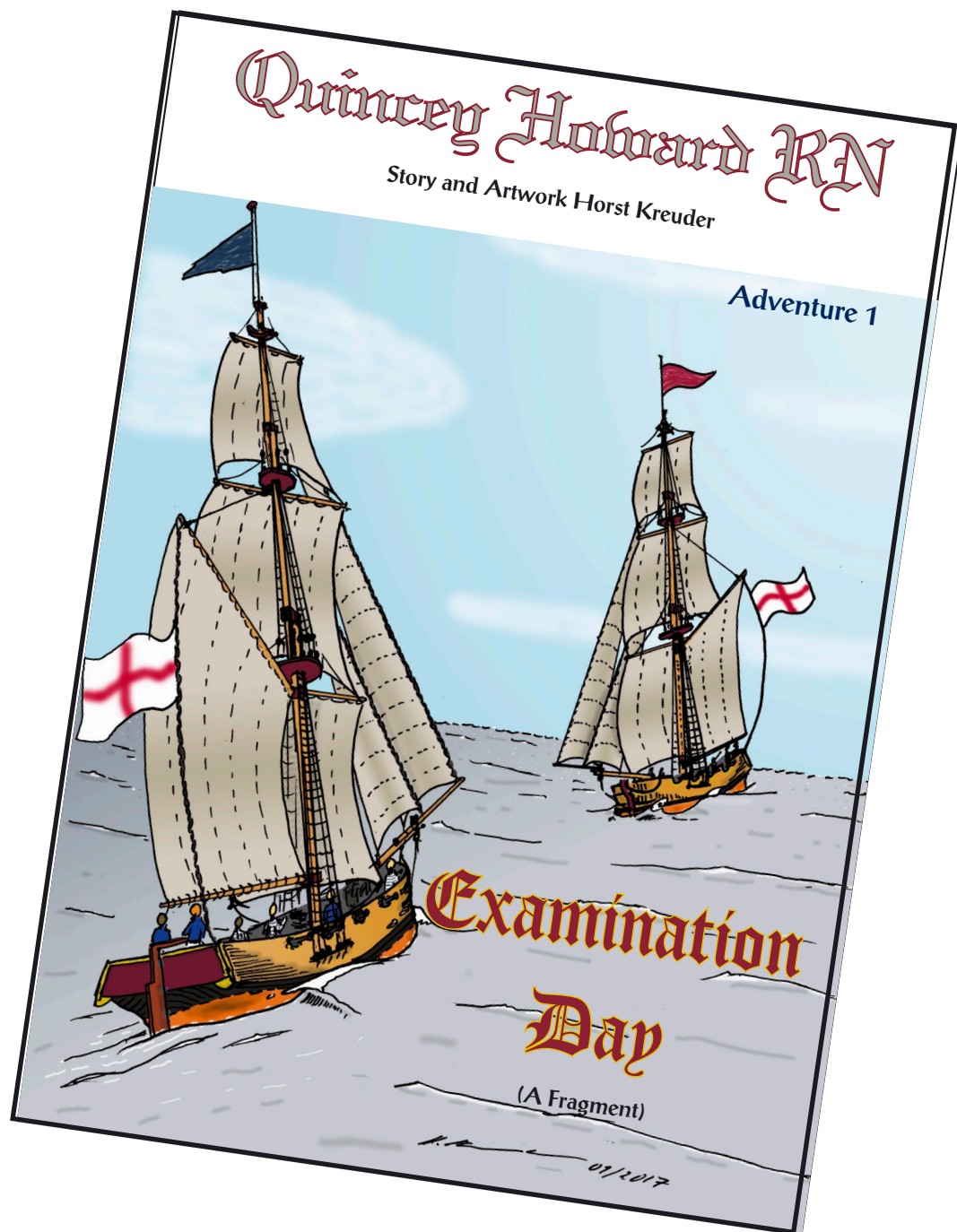
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# The beginning of the adventures of

## Quincey Howard



Three years the young Quincey Howard and his comrades, at the naval base Llewellyn House, have prepared for this day.

Now the most important event in the life of a Royal Navy midshipman is about to take place:

## Examination Day

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