

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TOWN HALL MEETING: SATURDAY, MAR. 14TH, 3:00 PM

Your elected officials will be available to discuss issues plaguing the town.

- Please remember the following rules in the open forum.
- Please do not fire your weapons during the town meeting, roofing is expensive.
- Please keep your Constructs and other devices under control for the duration of the meeting. We don't want a repeat of the Great Hypnotica incident.
- Anyone found excessively intoxicated will be removed by an officer and held until sober.

Public Notice

A friendly reminder to all faithful residents of Horizon's Stronghold--the lengthening days of sunlight are a sign of Lurlene's continued love and blessing of us. All are encouraged to attend the Sunrise Vigil on the next Saturday to offer petitions, prayers of thanks, and the traditional strings of beads.

Courtesy of the Temple of Lurlene

Congratulations to Eboshi Gozen: for winning another Marksman Tournament !



Chevaliers Spotted in Oz! III

Lone chevaliers, Ozma's personal guardians, have been spotted throughout Oz in the last month, travelling on back roads and through little-visited towns. This development has re-sparked the question -- where is Ozma? For several months now, Ozma's disappearance has been the subject of much debate. Even her army has been strangely silent on her whereabouts, and her chevaliers strangely absent from the public eye. The chevaliers themselves have refused comment. Now that her chevaliers have re-appeared, will we see Ozma in the coming months? Only time will tell.

Has the food shortage got you hungry for a change? All over Oz people are starving, yet thanks to some keen foresight, and the generous donations of contributors that wish to remain anonymous, you may not have to! There will be available for a limited time and limited availability a small selection of premium non-changing food animals! Preserved untouched by winters chill these cattle, chickens, and ducks have been fattened to perfection and preserved for your darkest hour! Bring your emeralds to the Poppy and ask for "Mr Blue."

This is a limited time offer and will only last till supplies run out. Don't let this opportunity pass you by!

Proper Care and Treatment of Constructs

From Page 1
one reason or another. Others, like myself, have managed over the course of time to develop those emotions and thoughts that mark us as individuals. All constructs, given significant time and appropriate stimulus, can reach the same level of development that I have been so fortunate to attain. We are stoic workers, plowing your fields as well as fierce warriors, protecting not only your crops but your own selves, but we are also beings capable of imagination and intelligence. Treat us as you would wish to be treated yourself. Just like the other denizens of Oz, we come in many designs, and many colors. Some of us are made of straw. Others are made of metal. Yet more are crafted from the same flesh and blood that compose other townfolk. We may not bleed as you do, we may not feel physical pain, but we do still posses feelings. It may be a new sensation, or it may have been buried under years of toil and torment, but we are not without compassion. As I stated before, several of the other constructs that have made this town their home are on the very cusp of developing these feelings, and these myriad mental processes. Just because we appear simple, does not mean that we are, or that we always shall be. Treat us with patience and understanding, for though we may appear aged to some, we are in many situations still the proverbial babe in the woods. In closing, I would like to thank those here in Horizon's Stronghold who have gone out of their way to make this straw-boned old codger feel like he truly has a home to call his own. However, I must implore my friends and family to extend those same loving arms and understanding minds to those other constructs who have found their way to us. I have faith that I shall not be let down in this endeavor. We are here, and we are here to help. It has been said that heroes are not made, but rather that they are born. We constructs are living proof that heroes can in fact be made.

“For All Your Needs, Think Green”

Danny Emerald, purveyor of Fine Fuels, Required Restoratives, and Devious Devices. Mr. Emerald is your one and final stop for any and all of your ordinary or extraordinary needs. It's his solemn promise to see to it that if you have the coin, he has what you need for fair market value. Don't let your device run empty, your protections go by the wayside, or your ailing's get yah down!

TAXES IN EFFECT

By Lucrezion acting officially as Town Treasurer
By requirement of the Emerald City and in order to assure a community chest for the medicines, foods and other items that our town so greatly needs, a new TAX POLICY is being enacted. Each resident of Horizon Stronghold shall pay THREE BITS every tax-season. In the interest of fairness, those not eligible for full votes will pay a reduced amount: TWO BITS for partial votes, ONE BIT for those who cannot vote.

To lighten the burden, the Treasury has agreed to accept certain goods at a reasonable discount from market value. At least ONE BIT per Person

Arts, Rituals, Artifacts, Weapons and Devices must be negotiated individually. Goods must be necessary for the town's stores to be accepted. Common medical supplies - Trance, Petrolatum, Elixir and Restore - are always accepted.

THE COMING SPRING TIME

Spring (season): is one of the four conventional temperate seasons, following winter and preceding summer. There are various technical definitions of spring, but local usage of the term varies according to local climate, cultures and customs. Spring and "springtime" refer to the season, and also to ideas of rebirth, rejuvenation, renewal, resurrection, and regrowth.

Spring (hydrology): A spring is a component of the hydrosphere. Specifically, it is any natural situation where water flows to the surface of the earth from underground. Thus, a spring is a site where the aquifer surface meets the ground surface.

Spring (device):A spring is an elastic object used to store mechanical energy. When a spring is compressed or stretched, the force it exerts is proportional to its change in length. The rate or spring constant of a spring is the change in the force it exerts, divided by the change in deflection of the spring. That is, it is the gradient of the force versus deflection curve. An extension or compression spring has units of force divided by distance, for example lbf/in or N/m. Torsion springs have units of torque divided by angle, such as N·m/rad or ft·lbf/degree. The inverse of spring rate is compliance, that is: if a spring has a rate of 10 N/mm, it has a compliance of 0.1 mm/N. The stiffness (or rate) of springs in parallel is additive, as is the compliance of springs in series.

Chaos in the Grubber's Guild – New Guild Leader Found Dead II

New Guild Leader, Bing Bruddle, months, authorities are now recom- suspect foul play. The guild has seen a recent rise in power due to Dick Tater home on Sunday, along families. Bruddle's assassination with his wife and two grown came just days following his food shortages around the nation, making the position much coveted. Experts agree that Oz is on its way cont. P2

Proper Care and Treatment of Constructs

By Thaddeus Amadeus Buckworth, Deputy

There was a time when I was the only construct actively operating in Horizon's Stronghold, and it fills me with pride to say that more and more of my mechanikin have found themselves living within the confines of our wonderful little town. Now, it has come to my attention that many of them do not, at least upon the surface, posses the same mental, emotional, or social faculties that I myself posses. Thusly, I have taken it upon myself to assist in the education of my fellow citizens in how to treat with these folks, being that I feel there are few others capable of providing equal insight into such an important topic.

FANCY YOURSELF A CRACK SHOT? NEED A LITTLE PRACTICE? EVERYONE'S WELCOME AT WRIGHT ARMS

First and foremost, while it is true that the majority of constructs are indeed counted as little more than property for their respective owners, this does not mean that they are not beings capable of intelligence and compassion. It is our unfortunate plight that many of us do not have the opportunity to develop into fully functioning members of society, For cont. P4

From the desk of H. P. Invento Mayor

My friends and neighbors, it has been already four months since you have graciously voted me into office and I would love to take this opportunity to talk about what we have accomplished together in that short amount of time.



With Winter harshly raging across Oz, we have pooled our resources, we have strengthened our bonds as friends, nay, family. Those who found themselves in excess have helped and given to those who have been lacking. When times got tough we even managed to help some of our struggling neighbors. For this, I laud you for your strength of character and boundless generosity.

We have begun a project to clean up and repair Horizon's Stronghold which has been wildly successful. With a beneficent donation by Ms. Sorschia Du Plat of the Mercantile Guild and a staggeringly considerate, magnanimous, and philanthropic donation by Ms. Van Der Gold, the special Project for a Better Horizon's

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From the desk of H. P. Invento Mayor
from page 1

Stronghold is fully funded. Anyone willing to participate can count on enough money to eat and drink like a politico of Emerald City on top of the usual two emeralds.

I'd like to address something that's been on all our minds. The planning committees of Emerald City are overseeing food distribution for all, with enough allotted so that while we may have to tighten our collective belts, none would starve. And yet, food for our neighbors has been scarce. Some towns have even missed entire shipments of food. Now we know why. The villainous group of treacherous degenerates that calls itself the Hell Runners has been attacking vulnerable outposts, destroying all the food they find. Their leader, a despotic she-devil who goes by the handle of "Valkyrie" is behind the wonton and gross obliteration of lives. Let the word fly, my friends. This

disregard for life will not be tolerated by the goodly folk of Horizon's Stronghold, as such, any news or information that leads to the capture of the Valkyrie will be greatly rewarded.

Lastly, I want us all to take a moment to mourn the passing of a titan. The very-same Hell Runners have taken from us the incomparable, the unequable, the humblest sheep, Ewnice. Please take a few moments to send your regards and positive thoughts to the Glass family who have suffered so much form this cowardly attack. At the stroke of noon, the bell will ring once for every year that the venerable Ewnice worked in service of this town.

That is all for now my fellow friends and family. As always, my door is open and do not hesitate to come to me or one of my staff with any problems you may have. I am here to serve you.

Howard Phillip Invento.



The Silver Lining



So the Wright boys wanted me to write this here column for y'all. I figured I would use this as an opportunity to share the state of things in the town.

It seems like this winter thing is coming to an end. The days are getting longer and the cold is starting to retreat. Horizon's Stronghold has faired much better than most of Oz and much of that is due to the citizens banding together and our deputy of invention, Miss Preena Glass. None of that means that we are out of the woods yet. Changeling attacks continue to be an issue. It seems that the disease is still spreading. If you come into contact with an infected changeling, we ask that you report to the a doctor, better safe than sorry. The Hell Runners continue to torment our corner of Munchkinland and we are on the case. If you wish to aid in

their capture please speak with me.

We have not seen any other threats since the Oogly attack a few months back. We ask that martially capable citizens continue to help in the defense of the town, in the case of a large attack; otherwise, please leave the law enforcement to us. Keep on walking in pairs, especially at night. This may seem like a silly precaution but it has already saved lives.

After the spell broke we faced the darkest time anyone in Oz has ever seen but we survived. The winter came but we survived; that's what we are, a town of survivors and that's how I plan to keep it.

-Marshal Thomas Silver



Ewenice the Humblest Sheep

Reginald Van Der Gold Arrested in the EC!

The Emerald City Resident Reginald Van Der Gold, an affluent socialite and chair of the Emerald guilds, was arrested last week in connection with suspected food crimes. Van Der Gold's wife has organized a public rainbow rally Saturday in support of her husband. She denies any wrong-doing, saying "I can assure the public that Reginald is entirely innocent of these charges. This family takes the responsibility of guild leadership very seriously, and we can assure you that these accusations are unfounded and outright slanderous." She encourages everyone to wear rainbows on Saturday to support the release of her husband. Authorities have not yet released the specific nature of food crimes suspected, however the Marshall of the EC did say that he feared the penalties could range from life on a ball and chain to beheading. The trial is scheduled to begin next month.

NEED A UP DATE TO YOUR
OLD APPARATUS
WRIGHT BROS.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sirs,
We here at the Old Coots Guild feel we must protest in the strongest terms the exclusion of letters by Lt. Brig (Ret.) from your publication in recent months. This grievous oversight has not passed unnoticed, and we feel that it had contributed greatly to the relative disregard in which our guild is currently held. Our voices must be heard and acknowledged, whether they are protesting the frightening explosion of the immigrant population, or reinforcing proper faith and decorum for the edification of the benighted younger generations. Please remedy this callous injustice as the soonest juncture, or you will be receiving further letters from our representatives.
Yours Cantankerously,
Trapezius Blunderbark
Guild Secretary, OCG

Response:
Thank you for your time of informing us of your concerns. We at Wight Pub. feel strongly that all the people should have a voice here. TO clarify there has been no exclusion we have not recived any letter from Lt. Brig in the past mounths

Reward Offered

John LairaBee seeks information on the whereabouts of Belmont Sabernock, for extradition to LiaraBee for trial. The mayor would like to prevent Sabernock from being tried outside Liarabee. Jurisdiction laws, which state that a criminal is to be tried in the town which they are arrested, prevent local law enforcement from capturing the man, accused of assault against LairaBee's daughter. However, LairaBee is prepared to pay 20 emeralds to the man who catches and returns him to LairaBee for arrest.

Contructs v Regrets?

Now that green is growing in the land of Oz, we're wondering: do you have any regrets becoming a construct? We asked several newly minted constructs for their opinions on the matter. One, a young mother from Winkieland, told us "I don't regret it at all. I was able to give all my food to my baby. Things are tight, but we'll make it." Another construct, a Gillikin man, stated "I was created the day the news came from Horizon Strong-



Dear Sheriff Silver, and townsfolk of Horizon's Stronghold,

We, the townsfolk of Peppermill, would like to thank you for providing us with the food and kindness that allowed our humble township to survive this awful "winter" season (as the Storm Riders were calling it). We apologize that in our time of desperation we may have caused some damage, injuries, or otherwise disrupted the peace of your fine township. That you sent our townsfolk home with food and the offer of help rather than punishing them for their behavior is greatly appreciated, and allowed us to successfully feed our families between deliveries from the Emerald City. We also apologize to the poor delivery driver who we mobbed, cursed, chased into your town, and beat into the mud. Such actions were clearly out of place and we hope that he can forgive the few who committed such grievous actions against his cart and his person.

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Sincerely,

Mayor Shaker, and the townsfolk of Peppermill



Priscilla Knows Best

Have a burning question that needs a answer,
DO you just need a friendly ear Send you question to
Priscilla Knows Best
Care of Wright brother Publishing
Please Allow for extra time

Chaos in the Grubber's Guild

From P1
to recovery, but the grubbers are still a vital part of that process. Facing charges of mismanagement, Norbert LairaBee had been forced to step down as the guild leader last month. Bruddle was the first non-Munchkin Guild Leader in Grubber history. His appointment was both a surprise and an ideal answer to the accusations of corruption and Munchkin-favored dealings within the guild. The Scarecrow Army, long helping with the distribution process, has now stepped in to the leadership shoes, "for the safety of the guild and its members." This unprecedented action was met with trepidation by other guild leaders, but the Scarecrow is optimistic. "We just can't be too careful," he said.

hold of new buds. I cry, thinking that one day might have spared me a life of oil changes and the necessity of being wound each morning." Many constructs declined to

Spring is Here?!?

From P1
ment, as expressed by Mrs. Cone, on the Oogaboo area. "Not a single ice cream cone has sprouted on my family's cone tree!" she huffs, "why do those Munchkins get to have new growth before us? I don't believe that the great fairy Lurline would give them such preferential treatment! It must must be ploy by..." This author stopped listening after that, but she sure did keep going on like that for some time. It is in this authors opinion that perhaps she should be relocated to one of Oz's lovely Defensive Settlements. Perhaps Rigamarole. Back to the matter at hand! I, for one, and greatly excited by this shift in "seasons". Let's just hope the Storm Riders are wrong about this becoming a yearly occurrence! I'm going to go sit in the sunshine now.

Rabies Research Study

Are you a Changeling?
Are you looking for an easy way to earn some emeralds?

Have you recently been bitten by another Changeling displaying odd behaviors?

The Ripper's Guild is looking for Changelings to participate in our perfectly safe Rabies research study!

Eligibility Criteria:
Must be a Changeling
Must have been bitten by another Changeling
Avian and Reptiles preferred

One 15 minute screening required, followed by a stay in our comfortable, guarded, well insulated and well staffed research facility for the duration of your treatment.

Appropriate compensation will be provided to each participating Changeling or beneficiary.

Please contact any member of the Ripper's Guild or visit your local Ripper