

Tribe News 07/808 Autumn

08/808 is due

12th March 2017
18.00 (Australian Time)

GM Messages

Religion

A maximum of 10 Clans may be in any one organised Religion

Musk

25 Musk may be converted to +0.01 Morale for the Tribe.

Elements

Free Element for new players.

New players are entitled to one Element (split from the main Tribe free of any Admin levels (that is, at Adm0). And also the Trade Element. So if you have a Trade Element, a free Element and 2 normal Elements your main Tribe is entitled to four Elements.

Email Address for Tribe Net Orders

peter.rzechorzek@optusnet.com.au

Web

<http://tribenet.com.au/>

Facebook

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/TribeNet/>

<https://www.facebook.com/tribenet.pbem>

Mailing Address

On application

Reports

The usual time for Reports to be sent to players is Friday Australian time.

The earlier I receive Orders the better the chances of me meeting this deadline. So if you complete your Orders prior to the due date please send them in.

Orders/Email

Please include (**only**) your **Clan Number** as the Subject line and the **title of the Attached File** when sending Orders. For example, **0100**.

Preferred Format for Orders is **Times New Roman 11 or 12** using Excel (though Word6 and beyond is acceptable). It is my preference that Orders are not sent in the same email with questions/comments etc. Please send the latter in a separate email.

Contributions to Facebook/TribeNews

Contributors will earn 2 gold per story and 1 per picture/image. No more than one or the other per turn.

Clan Ratings 06/808

225, 277, 361, 123, 213, 224, 208, 363, 204, 218,
232, 254, 243, 220, 274, 255, 308, 261, 469, 330,
230, 299, 302, 437, 445, 408, 426, 282, 281, 401,
455, 405, 287, 478, 412, 461, 474, 409, 442, 291,
400, 411, 453, 467, 430, 466, 085, 463, 432, 421,
472, 456, 489, 494, 470, 491, 497, 498, 422, 462,
493, 507, 502, 506, 505, 501, 504, 500,

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225, 361, 277, 123, 213, 224, 208, 204, 363, 218,
232, 254, 243, 220, 274, 261, 255, 308, 469, 330,
230, 302, 299, 437, 445, 408, 426, 401, 405, 281,
282, 455, 287, 478, 412, 461, 474, 400, 291, 442,
409, 411, 491, 430, 466, 463, 472, 432, 085, 421,
456, 489, 470, 497, 422, 462, 504, 502, 507, 506,
505, 493, 500,

Auction Results 07/80

Lot #	Lot 1	Lot 2	Lot 3	Lot 4	Lot 5	Lot 6
Items	Actives 19	Hirelings 13	Spice 20	Steel 100	Olives 100	Silk 100
Currency	(Horses)	(Diamonds)	(Brass)	(Gold)	(Spice)	(Frankincense)
	301	3	2010	31	25	6
	165		1663	5	21	
			250	4	8	
			30	2	6	
			25	1		

[Auctions 08/808](#)

Lot #	Lot 1	Lot 2	Lot 3	Lot 4	Lot 5	Lot 6
Items	Warriors 22	Hirelings 13	Diamonds 20	Lead 200	China 20	F/cense 80
Currency	(Silver)	(Coin)	(Horses)	(Coffee)	(Fodder)	(Coal)

[Clan Ranks 06/808](#)

85	Private
123	Captain
204	First Sergeant
208	First Sergeant
213	Sergeant Major
218	First Sergeant
220	Corporal
224	Second Lieutenant
225	First Lieutenant
230	Corporal
232	Corporal
243	Private First Class
254	Private First Class
255	Private First Class
261	Private First Class
274	Private First Class
277	Sergeant Major
282	Private
287	Conscript
291	Private
299	Private
302	Private
308	Corporal
330	Corporal
361	Sergeant Major
363	First Sergeant
400	Private
401	Private
405	Private
408	Private

409	Conscript
411	Conscript
412	Conscript
414	Conscript
421	Private
426	Conscript
430	Conscript
432	Conscript
437	Conscript
442	Conscript
445	Conscript
453	Conscript
455	Conscript
456	Conscript
461	Conscript
462	Conscript
463	Conscript
466	Conscript
467	Conscript
469	Conscript
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484	Conscript
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499	Conscript
500	Conscript
501	Conscript
502	Conscript
503	Conscript
504	Conscript
505	Conscript
506	Conscript
507	Conscript

[..\..\Excel\Processing\Ranks.xls](#)

[Hall of Fame](#)

Clan

Start

End

Rank

Rich Moore
Sergeant

0363

01 800

08 807

Player Messages

0461 to All

By Their Sayings You Will Know Their Roles

Tribe Law Elder

Where there's a will, I want to either write it or be in it.

Warriors Commander

War does not determine who is right, only who is left.

Tribe School Teacher

To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism. To steal from many is research.

Tribe Warriors Commander

I didn't say it was your fault, I said I was blaming you.

Redneck tribe member

Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street with a bald head and an ale-gut, and still think they are sexy.

Tribe Wiseman

Going to a temple doesn't make you religious, any more than standing in a stable makes you a horse.

A tribe elder

You're never too old to learn something stupid.

A many seasons tribe member

I'm supposed to respect my elders, but it's getting harder and harder for me to find one now.

Scout Trainer

Silence is golden, a good gag is silver.

The Tribe Recorder

The difference between a story and our tribe's history is that the story has to make sense.

A Tribe Woman washing

"Drant Redear was a thinker, a dreamer, a philosopher, or, as his wife would tell you, an idiot"

0506 to New Players

The Fair happens twice a year in the months of FirstFair (month 4) and LastFair (month 10). The Fair doesn't take place in a physical location, it takes place in the ether, so all players can go to the Fair wherever they are if they have Economics 5, Economics 4 and a Village with a Trading Post, or Diplomacy 7. New players are unlikely to have these skills in time for the first fair after they start playing so it's important to know what is needed to play ahead for the next Fair down the line.

The Fair is a great opportunity to buy/sell goods, and to trade in Desired Commodities. You can obtain a current price list from the GM in advance. You may trade up to 10 goods, for example selling 5 goods and buying 5 goods for a total of 10 different goods traded. If you cash, such as Silver or Gold, to pay for some of the goods you want, it does not count as one of the 10 Goods. Good bought at the Fair may not be used during the same turn.

Use code 7263 for Fair Orders in Transfers on your Order sheet.

The Fair is also a place to play TriBall or engage in Cultural Activities such as Dance, Music and Art - this Skills can all be used to make your Tribe some money at the Fair.

For more information, please see sections 3.13 - 3.15 of the Mandate.

0437 to All

Ergut goes to Minerva - Part 1

Osman watched as his chief lieutenant Ergut strode into the clan meeting house.

"I hear you are unhappy, Ergut. What is the matter?"

"O mighty Osman, since time immemorial our clan has travelled the world without anyone putting themselves between us and any of the gods, from the Skyfather down to the local gods of stream and wood.

Now among us are these "Teachers". At first, I could see that they were useful for helping our tribes learn and improve their skills. But now they go beyond this - they are preaching about their goddess Minerva and claiming that she wants disciples to come to her holy city of learning. They are trying to seduce our people - to lead them away from their clan and weaken us. These disciples will never come back - our clan will be weaker and less able to defend itself against aggressors - and mark my works, there will not be always be peace. I beg you my lord - turn your back on these charlatans, these purveyors of false religion. Let us return the Kayi to the virtues of our ancestors."

"Ergut, my old friend, the Kayi cannot go backwards - we are developing and growing and sometimes that means uncomfortable changes. Without learning new skills we would not have been able to build the stone walls around our village; nor learned to make fine sculptures.

Joining Minerva and learning from the Teachers and the other clans will help us accelerate our progress, and reach our full potential sooner. It is a means to an end, a way of focusing on certain aspects of what the gods want from us; it is not a repudiation of our ancestors or the other gods.

Our people who go to Minerva will continue to serve - we will rotate them back here from time to time to teach our tribes what they have learnt. Any reduction in our numbers will be more than offset by our increased skills; we will still prevail against our foes.

But we need someone at the Minerva city who will always remember that the true purpose of our delegation is to serve the Kayi and help it progress; they must not be led astray and forget their true purpose and their true clan. We need someone who will not be caught up on the excitement of learning new things and has a healthy suspicion of the Minerva hierarchy.

So that is why I need you to go with them and keep them focused on what we need from them."

"My lord Osman, you know that I have supported you through many ups and downs; I have always thought your leadership would guide the Kayi to greatness. But I am very concerned this is not the right path for the Kayi. And my new wives are expecting children soon, so I cannot leave them anyway."

"Ergut - it is precisely your doubt and suspicions that makes you perfect for this task. Do not want me to send soft-faced academic who will delight in esoteric studies far removed from our needs? And as for your wives, take them with you. If you want, you can foster some of your children back with the Kayi, so they learn our true ways. But I need you, indeed the Kayi need you - to guide our students. There is no one else I would rather have there, though I will sorely miss you.

Please tell me you will do it, for me and for the Kayi."

"I never seem to win an argument with you, Osman. I came in here wanting you to throw out these so-called 'priestess of Minerva' and now you are telling me that the Kayi need me to go and live with them myself. It is a lot to deal with - I need to think."

"Take all the time you need Ergut. I know you will make the right decision."

0500 to All

"Papa," alleged the vaguely recognizable child, the probability of this shrinking proportionately with familiarity, "Do we really have to watch TriBall for 6 months before getting one week of song and dance and Triball for another 3 months before the art competition week?"

"Have to?" I indignantly retorted, "Why they interrupt the TriBall for all that sissy nonsense is beyond me, there could be another 3 months of it slotted neatly into the calendar without all that tomfoolery. And possibly games midweek by firelight too."
"But I want to see some culture. I want to be part of it all, to sing and dance and paint!" exclaimed the brat, executing some kind of silly rhythmic movement.

I paid closer attention to this source of annoyance, noting that what had seemed badly healed bruises on each cheek were smudges of ochre and tallow and that coal seemed to have been rubbed under his eyes and his lips stained with berries. A fur was draped round his shoulders, very impractically for combat, mining or gutting goats.

This one was a slow developer, still inactive at the age of 6, when most of his compatriots could count 10 cows (20 goats for some of the more advanced ones), scrape clay from a riverbank, forage, strip bark or crawl down a very narrow hole to bring back a sackful of coal.

"Culture?" I roared back at the changeling, "TriBall is our culture. Riding horses across the plains, hitting people with clubs, moving a heater into the way to prevent being hit by a club, wounding and being wounded, getting up and doing it all again, over and over, endlessly and maybe getting a trinket at the end of the season. TriBall is our culture and our life.

What does mincing about and prattling inane words over the noises of wastrels who have never put in an honest month's work have to do with culture? What has wasting valuable industrial resources on paints and dyes and statues, got to do with our culture?"

"Yes papa," replied the urchin, tears making the coal smears run. "TriBall is our culture. Do you think they want cheerleaders?"

0302 to All

The pujari knelt, this morning like many others, before a small pile of rocks at the crest of a hill overlooking the ocean. The dense ancient forest stood behind him. This was a good place. He focused. His breathing slowed. His heartbeat slowed. He sensed The Stream moving around him. His countenance transformed to an angelic expression. He knew that true enlightenment and happiness could be found in this world and the next. He lost all sense of time.

Gradually, he receded from The Stream, and opened his eyes. The sun was setting over the ocean in spectacular fashion as it so often does here. A flock of seabirds darted across the waves at the shoreline far below him.

It was then he realized there were others with him. He rose, turned, and bowed deeply to his Chief and the others who had been kneeling alongside him. The others rose also. "Chief Jayavanan, it is an honor."

"Pujari Nimith" Jayavanan replied "I have also prayed for enlightenment. I have been taught The Stages by my parents and my teachers, but I do not sense The Stream. Certainly, not as I know you do. Our people have lost so much of ourselves since the Cataclysm and the Wanderings. You may be the only Pujari left among our people. We need you to teach us of The Stream, of The Four Stages, of the way of Velavanu."

With that they left the makeshift shrine, and made their way towards the meeting house for an evening of enlightenment.

((Please email me for more information about a new religion that is forming. Visit http://tribenet.com.au/meeting_house/ for more stories from my clan and many others.)

0472 to All

Winterwood



Rules Supplement

Transfer Codes

From	To	
Dump	to 0263e1	
General Usage	to 1263	(includes Shipbuilding, Engineering, Water usage, some Silver expenditure etc)
Fair (to and from)	7263	

And when receiving items.

From Seeking

from 4263

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