

Thudrumbles

ALL THE NEWS THAT HAPPENED WHILE THUD WAS GONE

WHO ORDERED THE HALF-PINTS?

A trio of heavily armed and sinister looking dwarves have made Thudheim their home. They claim that Thud and an acquaintance have history and they are here on that account.

FREEZE! THE TAX MAN COMETH

Any who attempt to evade the census and/or who provide false or misleading information as to the inhabitants, ownership, property value and or resources of a household when questioned by the census takers is subject to a one-year term of imprisonment and/or hard labor.

IRON FIST, IRON FIST

The guard will stop issuing warnings and start issuing beatings to all who fail to comply with their just and lawful demands. If you feel that the guard has abused its power, you are free to bring the matter before the lord in court.

THIEVES' SKILLED!

The blackguards that prey upon the travelers on their way to Thudheim are endangering your future! For every coin stolen, for each caravan waylaid, the tales that are spread steal a hundred times more coin from our noble lord and the families of the area. If you know anything about these dastardly deeds, it is your duty to inform the guard.

WHO SUMMONED THE EVIL ONE?

Old dead friends still breed trouble!. Our benevolent lord's association with the ill-fated Orthan of the High Forest has attracted a most sinister fellow to our region. Rumor has it that war follows in his wake. His sect is called The Order of the Golden Orb, a splinter sect of the Tharzidunian death-cult, and he may be coming to wage war against the church of Belial. Just remember, rumors are like fish, slippery and prone to stink later on.

NO MORE ILLITERATE SURVEYORS NEEDED

The Office of Land Management regrets that it omitted the fact that applicants must be literate in at least one language and be able to perform simple calculations. In light of the dearth of qualified applicants, the exemption from militia duty has been extended to five years. Those selected will also be exempt from taxation for the span of one year.

MILITIA PITIFUL!

The Captain in Command has assessed the level of Lord Splatski's militia as 'Pitiful, except pitiful implies worthy of notice'. Expect increased drills and increased kills. Each militia member will also pay 1 sp into a fund to provide the services of a cleric to raise dead should the aggressive training regimen prove fatal.