

Riots and Civil Unrest in Spain

Written by Sebastian Orr, War Correspondent

The troubles in the European country is flaring up again. It is thought to be a retaliation to last years crack down on peaceful protests and anti democratic overreaction to the Spanish state, including police arresting voters and imprisonment of political opponents of the government. However these actions can be taken as anything but peaceful. Eta and other separatist organizations have claimed the actions which resulted in the death of 434 people, including 18 Sailors. It is thought to be the biggest lost of life during peacetime for the Spanish armed forces.

International leaders have condemned the attacks, but have also chastised the Spanish authorities for being so open to such attacks, both in the nature of the fuel for such civil unrest as well as the opportunity of such a daring and outrageous attack.

The exact actions of the terrorists are being shrouded in secrecy in the name of national security, however it was said that a Spanish destroyer fired its guns on the naval yard there and activity in the waters around the area suggest that materiel was lost at sea.

Cadiz has been the home of the Spanish Navy for hundreds of years and is said to be the oldest, continually inhabited population centre in Western Europe.

The room where it happened

Submitted by Primrose Thassalo, Ancilla of Glasgow

An account of the events of the previous Glasgow Court

Where have all the psycho's gone?

I wanted my monthly hit of tension and drama and all I got was a few pleasant conversations. You would think what with the court not taking place in an Elysium that there would be a little more action, the most action there was seemed to be a debate regarding which clan was the most passionate. It is in fact, the Brujah, obviously, although there are some other answers that were provided which proved to be interesting and I have taken them under advisement. They are wrong, but I shall think on it at least.

There is a new sheriff in town, heaven knows what happened to the last one, but the new one is a Brujah by the name of Matthew Riley who I am sure will have us all in line in no time.

There were a few notable absences, not least of which was the ever enigmatic Elder Fletcher who has since been replaced by the illustrious Ventruel Elder Barker as Seneschal. Where the good elder has gone remains unknown, but we wish him all the best in his future endeavours, wherever that might take him.

The Malkavian hoard was quite depleted since the previous court, with Mr Clyde Dee being the only representative in attendance.

As were the Spanish Coterie and la Familia. Which is where I will do something that you will not see very often.

I will admit to having made a mistake. I rather brushed over the arrival of 'Pat' in my previous article, lamenting that he was not the prodigal son of Mr Doyle, when in fact after an insightful conversation with him I have determined is an interesting and intelligent kindred that is worthy of at least a few extra lines. I am not actually certain what skills he has but the man holds his own in a debate.

And really. That's it. The top table I am sure was very busy and important and I just want to point out how deeply disappointed I am with all of you that not even *one* of you attempted to approach it without permission. When I offer up a dare I mean it and how unfortunate no one took me up on it, I had a prize ready and everything.

Perhaps you will feel braver this month? If you are then I have another challenge for you, a challenge that would not be without reward. This month I challenge you to worm your way into my good books, be the most interesting person in the room. The winner will receive an exclusive and glowing interview in next month's issue as well as a free round of 'talking you up' to those who matter, a little reputation assistance as it were, my plus one to all the major events for the next couple of months. So go on, I dare you, be interesting, catch my attention, do *something*.

Submitted by Jack ,Elder and Scourge of Glasgow

Thanks to the courts I visited this month for your hospitality. Anyone wanting to visit Glasgow should let myself or Glasgow's Seneschal know. I gave my contact details to the other UK Scourges so that you can get in touch with me.

Fire in High-Rise Flat Declared Arson

Written by Ben Elliot,

Submitted by James Rathbone, Esteemed Elder of Glasgow

Fire investigators have now had released their report on the Lincoln Avenue, Knightswood blaze calling it very well hidden arson.



Arson Fire Tore Through Several Flats and Floors.

The fire started ironically in a fire alarm which by new regulations requires to be attached to the main junction box. After a sound tip from the hotline the investigators knew exactly where to look and determine the truth. It is now clear that the arson would have killed at minimum several people as if not for the new wireless activation services. The revelations of the tip and subsequent arson decision are now making the police treat the case as multiple attempted murders. There is no word on any suspects currently.

Fire crews thankfully managed to get all out of the raging blaze thanks to new government sponsored technology that wirelessly finds any active device and alerts the emergency services on which area to search and is accurate down to down to 3'.

Emergency services fought the flames for over 8 hours before the fire was under control. A spokesperson said: *"Much praise was given to the emergency services and Local Council for supporting the new scheme which only made it possible or clearly many, many lives would have been lost. The Scottish Fire and Rescue Service alongside Operations Control continue vigilance in this new partnership as we all believe it is the future. Every day it proves the programme is more than worth the cost and long may it continue to gain the funding it deserves."*

New Police Tip Line

Submitted by Henry Randall, Ancilla of Glasgow

Police Scotland are in the process of launching a new tip line (an option on any 101 call) for any concerned member of the public to advise the police of anything they might have learned about any planned or recent crimes. This new line is a direct reaction to the baffling terrorist attacks and murders across Scotland in the last few years. Now, this tip line is using some of the anti terrorism legislation passed over recent years first in Westminster and after the independence vote in Edinburgh and will offer CASH rewards for tips that lead to the solving or prevention of serious incidents, unless of course you want to stay anonymous, which is always an option.

Now, as kindred, you and your staff, contacts etc can also use this line. Of course, this does not in any way replace your duty to inform scourge, sheriff or keeper of the masquerade of any potential threats etc. If during your call you use the word ENIGMA or ENIGMATIC your call will immediately be flagged to someone who is sensitive to the supernatural element of the city and thus result in someone from the court looking into it. Of course there might be some false positives here, that is to be expected. But having an understood shorthand where anyone can report anything they deem necessary to be looked into, completely without the need become involved might result in the domain dealing with threats as the first signs of weirdness are discovered.

Charity Begins in Glasgow

Written by Gerald Kramer, Elder and Dark Times Writer

The culmination of months and months of painstaking work for third sector bigwigs happened this month. An all singing all dancing charity gala was put together in the city by Philip Tanner, a young and enthusiastic events organizer was heading up the project. The event was funded with private donations and beneficent patrons of the arts. It was an answer to the great troubles the city has faced in recent times. With poverty, hate and ill health on a sharp rise as well as a jump in crime and a barrage of cuts from Holyrood, Glasgow became a perfect storm of awfulness.

The most vulnerable in society had a nice break early last year with many housing projects and social ordinances put down for their benefit, but in the chaos of, what is now being dubbed The Calamity of '17, a lot of that was undone. Disease ravaged the city, mental health services were inundated with concerns and alerts on a raft of issues. It looked like the city would break. But true to form, it lasted and the storm broke first.

Early signifiers are showing that a lot of these negative markers are stalling. After a recent barrage of by elections and deals made by local politicians to get to the heart of these issues, which they must be commended for, it did nothing to repair the damage, only limit any further damage. This is where Tanner and his organization comes in.

On the morning on May 19th at Johnston Castle the crowds descended and took part in many shows, games and talks. Many charities had stalls and did workshops, the staff were paid, not volunteers and a lot of them were brought in from homeless groups and people with learning disabilities and special needs – each getting a living wage for their efforts. The whole affair was a true social triumph.

The glittering soiree in the evening to celebrate the success of the event was the true highlight. The whos who of society, celebrities from Television and stage attended, as well as a traveling Russian Ballet, who all volunteered their time and talent to put on a show if the collection passed a certain threshold, which, of course, it did.

The highlight was the breathtaking dance performed by a Toreador dancer of immense skill, Damien Meyer, an Ancilla of the bright Domain of Glasgow. It was a glory to behold and was so spiritual in its form and technique as to question one's choice of career. It's also rumoured that he is among those chiefly responsible for the events organization, sadly I could not personally confirm this tidbit.

In the end the estimate of the takings is said to be extreme, conservative efforts putting it between £100 and £200 million in cash and gifts in kind. The biggest of which is an office building in Charring Cross in the city centre, taxes paid for a year so that the charity foundation can properly issue money to the charities that were involved and make sure it is spent properly.

Submitted by Torsten McKenzie
Ancilla and Keeper of the Masquerade of Glasgow

Any Kindred seeking training in combat skills, rare disciplines, tactics, restraint, and lores would be well advised to seek out The Morrigan on Shetland. She is an utterly fantastic teacher and an extremely knowledgeable tutor. The vast majority of Kindred could gain from spending some time on the island.

And I would like to take this opportunity to formally challenge Ulla, Childe of the Morrigan, to a duel at the upcoming Thing. All traditional forms and rules will apply.

Business Bites

Submitted by Sabine Mallery, Ancilla and Dark Times Writer

An opportunity?

Business sounds good for the owners of the McGills bus group this quarter, if their recent acquisition of two separate plots of land, valued at £158,000, so soon after buying the Cappielow Trade Park (for £3.1 million), is anything to go by.

The two plots of land are next to buildings already owned by the Easdale brothers, that are currently let to various businesses. Although currently there are no known plans for the land, it's been hinted that the Greenock business men have a few more acquisition plans in the pipeline. Not only will Greenock and Inverclyde benefit from investment and development, but it sounds as if Greater Glasgow (and further afield) will do also.

McGill's has been in the Scotland's Business Insider 500 for the last 3 years, with 2017 bringing them up into position 269 after their most recent increase in turnover. This could be a tasty bite for the right investor

Fancy yourself as a business owner?

A chance has come up to own your own, well-established cleaning firm, cleaning a wide range of homes and businesses in the West end of Glasgow. Established 10 years and holding an excellent reputation but as the business has not been thoroughly marketed and is operating well below full capacity, there is plenty of room for expansion! It comes with it's existing team of fully trained and competent cleaners. Intelligent Business Transfer are handling the sale.

To buy or to sell?

Direct Selling businesses have often had a bit of a dodgy reputation in the past, but the right model can open up a range of possibilities to the enterprising owner. Such is the case with

Forever Living products, lots of healthcare items based around the aloe vera plant. The company has got a worldwide following, and just next week is hosting a Success Express event at Glasgow's SEC. Ignoring the obvious poor jokes around the name, this business gives the creative individual a way to target areas of the population (predominantly women that care about their health, but they may also feed products to the rest of the family). I'm no chemist, but I'm sure there would be some useful tweaks that could be carried out to some products that could be of benefit.

Want to watch the truck race between Primrose, Clyde and Henry Randall from the best seat in the house?

Contact Rosina Provenzano-Giovanni for more information.



Only 2 seats available. Please book your seat in advance.

What the Harpies have to say...

Ann Jacques (York) The traveling casino added quite the bit of fun to a usual somber affair. And profitable if I don't say so myself.

Sarah Miles (Birmingham) I told you. Juliette Banbury has been ousted. The Primogen council has been dissolved. All hail Prince Harvey. Won't someone save us?

Lucretia Reflection (Manchester) There's something fishy going on in Birmingham. The former prince now takes refuge in Manchester and has informed me that she feels personally betrayed. The honour of Finlay J Peters has been called into question!

Lady Salisbury (London) I have it on good authority that Her Majesty is very upset with what is going on in Birmingham. Queen Anne doth Protest!

Carl (Norfolk) it's always good to see my friend Henry Randall. He can assure you that Felicity Gordon is a fud and should not be dealt with in any way.

Ryan Harding (Severn) I have seen the evidence and do declare Felicity Gordon a worthless creature, entirely beneath contempt and should be known as boon broken!

Katie Redding (Dundee) Prince Carmichael very much enjoyed the pleasure of the company of Prince Regent Tius at his Party on the Seven Seas Gala. He is always welcome to attend in Dundee.

Dougal Douglas (Aberdeen) I have consulted Reginald Albertson and he has condemned the call for a King. It is not the way it has been done. We are creatures of tradition of nothing else.

Morag McDonald (Inverness) conspicuously absent.

Dianne Duncan (Carlisle) We too condemn the actions of Felicity Gordon, even us Caitiff will not stoop so low as to deal with her, ever again.

Far (Edinburgh) all the English princes running scared of the bogeyman. All 8 of them...

My thoughts on nobility

Submitted by Harker Westfall of Clan Ventrue

I was one of the privileged survivors of the assault by Glasgow's Kindred on the demon that had been so recently plaguing the Domain. My Prince sent me to assist after Glasgow's call to arms was taken up by the Domains of Britain. A large number of our peers fell during this melee. It was carnage. I've never seen the like before. Ever. Not in all my centuries of unlife.

As the Kindred of Glasgow stood around maps of the city planning their tactics and contemplating their chances of survival, never mind success, all bowed down to the prowess of the famed Brujah Elder, Marshal Ney. All but one. As Kindred battle lines were drawn along side streets bordering the battlefield of George Square, one figure quietly stepped forward and placed his lonely marker directly in the centre of George Square. A marker entirely surrounded by Black Spiral Dancer werewolves, foul packs of Baali, and ancient Carthaginian Brujah, Demon worshippers all, with the Demon responsible for all of Glasgow's woes only a stone's throw away. The marker belonged to Angus McDonald of Clan Gangrel. "I stand alone. And who can oppose me" I heard him say. "That's where you die you cocky, mad bastard, I thought'...

The assault on George Square was just about to begin. The assembled Kindred of Glasgow preparing themselves in their own ways for the horror to come. I looked at the Square and saw a black tide of bodies seemingly filling the entire space. Vampires, for they were no Kindred of mine, scores of chanting mortals worshipping the Demon, two huge, twisted, shapes of corrupted

werewolves towering over all, and the Demon itself, drawing unspeakable power to itself in the middle. I admit I balked as I gazed upon the end of us all. How could we be so rash as to think we could triumph here?

And then I heard the tone of the chanting change. It lost volume and intensity. I caught sight of a thick, black shadow seeming to swallow up the group of Kine to the north of the Square. As I gazed in confusion at this latest madness, I caught sight of a man plummet from out of nowhere, dropping from the heavens like a bolt of lightning. As he hit the ground, the horrific form of one of the werewolves was replaced with a fountain of blood and gore. I blinked in shock. When I opened my eyes again a fraction of a second later, I watched as a spray of black, diseased blood and twisted body parts flew into the air in a wave from my right to left as packs of Baali were carved to pieces faster than they could scream. Short seconds later, the second werewolf was dragged down and ripped to shreds. Glasgow's Kindred launched their attack, going toe to toe with the Carthaginian Brujah and the few surviving Baali. Less than 20 seconds after the attack began our group met the man who had fallen to earth... a blood drenched, gore soaked, Angus McDonald. 'Fuck me' I thought. 'This is just fucking insane' I thought.

The rest of the assault passed in a blur of pant-filling fear and brutal carnage for me. I thought I saw the stone lions from the cenotaph come to life and attack Angus and Marshal Ney. Stress no doubt. But I do remember Ricky Brown and Angus McDonald tearing the Demon to pieces with sword and fist until it was dragged screaming back to hell. And I remember what Angus said to it: "I told you I would come for you." Quiet as you like. Like the outcome was never in doubt. 'Fucking madness' I thought. 'Get me out of this batshit crazy fucking Domain' I thought. And get out I did.

After that, I paid more attention to Angus and his Spanish exploits. A somewhat calmer and more reasonable affair. And I saw how Angus was viewed by the Camarilla there. I saw how he was both trusted and respected. He doesn't waste lives in futile attacks or token gestures. He takes the hardest enemies on by himself. He spends months gathering intelligence and reconing Sabbat Domains before launching his attacks. All to spare his men from unnecessary casualties. But more than that, he is well known and highly regarded throughout Europe by the Princes and Elders of many Domains, a large number of which call him a personal friend. He owns and owes Prestation to multiple Princes and Elders in a large number of Domains. He is looked at as a superstar by Clan Gangrel. He is held as a great friend to Clans Toreador, Ventrue, and Assamite. A Clan in which he was instrumental in helping to bring closer towards inclusion in the

Camarilla! He has worked for several Justicars. He is obviously causing carnage in Spain with Sabbat Domain after Sabbat Domain falling. And yet he patiently and cunningly investigated and dismantled a network of Sabbat spies in Camarilla Domains throughout Europe, while slaughtering a large number of veteran Sabbat packs and Elders as they attempted to flee Spain.

My conclusions on Angus McDonald? Yes, he is a fearless and formidable fighter. And that might scare a lot of Kindred. He is a top predator after all. But his cunning and patience, his camaraderie with his peers, his dedication to the Camarilla (he IS still fighting in Spain after he was released by the Justicars), his political nous, and the sheer nobility of his actions, all speak to a more reasoned and complex character than the bloody-minded and blood hungry animal that him and his Childe, Torsten, have very recently been painted as.

Everybody wants to be a lion until it comes time to do what lions do. I'd rather have Angus and Toresten out there doing their thing than trust the views of a Brujah nobody playing at being a Toreador. Badly.