

July 2016

4th EDITION

O'HARE'S
GAP



O'HARE'S GAP

The Gap Gazette

OHG Town Meetings—Do YOU go?!

Were you aware that on the first Wednesday of every month, Willy holds a town meeting at the pub for ALL residents, shop owners, students and guests of O'Hare's Gap? Judging by the turn out, it seems that many of you are not aware. However, there is the issue of time zones that often are the reason so many miss.

A typical turnout is about 4 or 5 people and the topics are always well managed and thoroughly discussed. If there are ever any issues or questions to bring to the floor, this is the best way to do it. It is of course held in the pub because who doesn't like a few spirits while learning about things such as prims, renting and grievers?? I of course always enjoy a sweet chocolate milk but enjoy watching the adults get a little loopy the longer the night goes.

These meetings typically only run an hour (so that tells you how much drinking really goes on) so it will never take up too much of your time. Plus you are surrounded by some of the nicest folks SL has to offer. OHG is an incredible community and helping it remain that way is the purpose behind these meetings. As issues arise, the likelihood of them becoming a meeting topic are quite high. You will always learn something too.



Lucie goes to the aid of Willy after he passes out.



I'm not saying that my daddy knows everything...ok maybe that's exactly what I am saying! If he doesn't know the answer, he will certainly find it for you.

Lucie typically cannot attend the meetings but I've still taxed her with writing up a report for the Gazette to let everyone know what they missed. Her interpretations of the meeting minutes are always entertaining and usually spot on so I'd like to

thank her for the hard work every month. Her injection of humor keeps us engaged month after month.

So please join us at the pub on the first Wednesday at 6PM SLT to discuss topics that are important to everyone. But if you get a wee bit to sauced, we'll take your keys and make you walk home or sleep it off at the Inn.

Sarah Sandalwood—Editor

Table of Contents

• O'Hare's Happenings

Willy Sandalwood talks about upcoming events.....[p2](#)

• Resident Spotlight

Tina Ludlow introduces new residents.....[p2](#)

• O'Hare's Meeting Minutes

Lucie Rose summarizes the last town meeting.....[p2](#)

• The Post Office

The Postmasters give us news from the PO.....[p3](#)

• At the Movies

Billy Auster discusses the movies playing this month.....[p3](#)

• St. Columba Class Report

Lucie Rose discusses the past month of classes.....[p4](#)

• Ask an Excellence

Sarah Sandalwood answers life's tough questions.....[p4](#)

• Opinion Page

Where readers can sound off.....[p5](#)

• Master Billy's Babblings

Billy Auster talks about whatever he pleases.....[p5](#)

• Funnies

Comic strips to make you giggle.....[p5](#)

• My Country

Student essays about our countries.....[p6](#)

• The Art of Art

Miss Anneke explores works of art.....[p6](#)

• SMK Report

Sarah Sandalwood talks logistics at SMK.....[p6](#)

• St. Columba Student Report

Sarah Sandalwood displays student discipline records.....[p7](#)

• St. Columba Student News

Miss Sarah welcomes new students.....[p7](#)

• Total Drama Island

Anneke Van Trijp scoops up the gossip.....[p8](#)

• Good of the Village

General interest column.....[p8](#)

O'Hare's Happenings

Events and happenings around OHG
Real Estate and financial reports



by
Willy
Sandalwood

How much do you know about our wee bit of Ireland? This month's column is going to highlight the small beach we have just on the edge of town. You didn't know we had a beach did you? Oh yes, at the end of the road, just outside of Tina's Bakery.. Oh, you didn't know Tina had a bakery? That's another column I guess. Back to the beach.

Its small, its somewhat secluded, but its all we need. You'll find umbrellas and a few blankets, a campfire with pillow and log, and a couple of beach blankets to relax on. Explore what we have to offer on the beach, you'll enjoy it I'm sure. If you find you want something else down there just let me know.

A new addition to the beach is a boat that you can drive all around the 4 sims if you like. It will take up to 6 people if you're partying. How do you get the boat? Click on the sign at the dock that's on

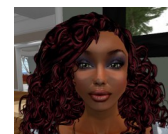
the beach. It will rez for you. Once everyone gets off the boat, it will de-rez. Please boat responsibly!

Enjoy the beach, have some parties down there if you like. It can be very romantic if you have that special someone. Just remember, we are a rural Irish town in the late 30's - early 40's so attire is required, period swimwear appreciated but not necessary.



Resident Spotlight

Welcome to new residents and
spotlight stories on existing ones



by
Tina
Ludlow

Hey everyone!

My part in this gazette is to put an OHG in the spot light. Well, with the Fourth of July, I just totally forgot. Yes Sarah, I know, you all did your part and I have failed. To all readers, if YOU would like to be in the spot light, let me know.

Soo, this month I thought I would do something a little different. Watch for your notices. Each Monday till the next gazette is out, I will put out a notice of something I put around OHG. One for the day time zone and one for the night time zone, so that different time zones can be involved. It will be first one who tells me where the item is. Please

no alts and no cheating. lol Its an honor system. You could win up to 2000L

Happy hunting! And Sarah, I promise I will be ready from now oh. Well I am off to the OHG Theatre. See ya next gazette! lol Hugs

New renters:

Madi (madison.castiglione), and Jessica Seattle. I know you all will welcome our new community members to OHG. Welcome and hope to see you at any of our events.

O'Hare's Meeting Minutes

A summary of O'Hare's monthly town meetings



by
Lucie
Rose

So,
This time I was here!
I found it important that this time nobody is thirsty. And what do I see when I arrive???
Miss Hunny BEHIND the bar serving people perfectly and with great attitude!
But I didn't come for nothing because to my surprise I was allowed and encouraged to talk. Some advice. Do not allow me to talk.

First topic was about the time of the Vespers. It seems most want it earlier. Between 6 and 7. So I proposed 5 of course. Don't let Lucie vote. His Majesty lord Sandalwood proposed 6h30 at some point but Miss Hunny threatened him with a broken bottle saying "no halvesies!"
Miss Sarah screamed SIX! Miss Hunny shouted back SEVEN! Then followed a huge fight between all of us, smoke was erupting, bottles flying and when the police arrived I wondered what I was doing holding a chair above Deacon Shorahmin, apparently about to smash it on his head.

We will never know at what time will the Vespers be from now on.
After apologizing to each other and the women cleaning and bandaging Lord Sandalwood and Deacom Shorahmin's wounds and Miss Sarah trying to glue back in place the hair she had torn out from Miss Hunny, we cheerfully went to the second subject which was notices.

The exceptional kind of this subject is that there were no problems with Notices mostly.
And so we were not really looking for solutions so we started to send notices away like crazy, the fastest the better.
So you must all have been wondering why you received a notice from Miss Ludlow saying "*/= ha ha ha ha!" in the subject and "one more scotch" in the content.
Another one from Miss Sarah saying "magical shake" in the subject and "milkshake drunk in 30 seconds"
Deacon Shorahmin's "Got a plane" in the subject

and "to catch" in the content.
Miss Hunny's "unsolicited" then "notice" and the most overwhelming of all, Lord Sandalwood "new sim" then "Lucie is opening a four sim Irish community please visit, great rental opportunities"
Yes in real, I had made this joke and Lord Sandalwood had a brief stroke out of it.

At the end I was sponging Maser Sandalwood's forehead while he was lying on the floor unconscious and just came back to life at the moment I was calling 911.

This last thing being the only accurate report of what really happened in this reunion, actually.

Yours, thrilled,
The broom

The Post Office

The OHG Postmasters talk about
Post happenings



POST

by
MaxymilianHax
and Viola Lecker

LETTERS ON PAPER

Do you remember "Letters on Air" project of radio plays which takes place at the Post Office? Now we start similar project here at the Gap Gazette. It is called "Letters on Paper". As at the radio plays we will present here very old letters. It is excellent look inside their authors' hearts and minds in those days, and shows history of correspondence and history in general. As a community, which treats love as a highest value and loves love letters we listen during postal radio plays, we begin here also with love letters. These letters were found in Vatican Library. They were written in 16th century by Henry VIII to his future wife Anne Boleyn. Henry VIII Tudor was a king of England and also a king of Ireland. He confessed love to Anne for 6 years and after 3 years of their marriage he sentenced her, the queen, to be beheaded. We are sure that not every love ends in this way. Maybe this was not a real love? Who knows. Let's read.

LOVE LETTERS OF HENRY VIII TO ANNE BOLEYN

* Letter first *

On turning over in my mind the contents of your last letters, I have put myself into great agony, not knowing how to interpret them, whether to my disadvantage, as you show in some places, or to my advantage, as I understand them in some others, beseeching you earnestly to let me know expressly your whole mind as to the love between us two. It is absolutely necessary for me to obtain this answer, having been for above a whole year stricken with the dart of love, and not yet sure whether I shall fail of finding a place in your heart and affection, which last point has prevented me for some time past from calling you my mistress; because, if you only love me with an ordinary love, that name is not suitable for you, because it denotes a singular love, which is far from common. But if you please to do the office of a true loyal mistress and friend, and to give up yourself body and heart to me, who will be, and have been, your most loyal servant, (if your rigour does not forbid me) I promise you that not only the name shall be given you, but also that I will take you for my only

mistress, casting off all others besides you out of my thoughts and affections, and serve you only. I beseech you to give an entire answer to this my rude letter, that I may know on what and how far I may depend. And if it does not please you to answer me in writing, appoint some place where I may have it by word of mouth, and I will go thither with all my heart. No more, for fear of tiring you. Written by the hand of him who would willingly remain yours,

H. R.

Must have links:

* P.O. website: <http://bit.ly/postoffices/>

* P.O. fanpage

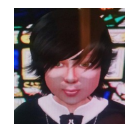
<https://www.facebook.com/postoffices/>

* P.O. teleport:

<http://maps.secondlife.com/secondlife/Wilde/138/204/25/>

"At the Movies"

Billy reviews the films playing this
month at O'Hare's theater



by
Billy J
Auster

Did you know O'Hare's Gap has it's very own movie theater? Even with FREE ADMISSION there is plenty of room for all to sit back and enjoy a good film! Features change weekly!

If you like, you can follow [THIS LINK](#) to teleport you directly there! You need Quicktime Player installed for the theater to work.



The Ranger and the Lady (July 18- July 18)

Another Roy Rogers adventure! But this time, set amidst political dealings with taxes, and Texas. Or was that Texas, and taxes? I am expecting plenty of good tongue twisters in this one! Speaking of which, pass the Good and Plenty!

Doctor Christian Meets the Women (July 23-29)

A so-called "doctor" comes into town promising a beautiful figure to any ladies who will buy into his outlandish diet. Taking the easy road to solve problems often leads to greater problems, I've learned. I found that out when I tried to copy Miss Heidi's homework awhile back. Turns out, she didn't know what she was talking about.



Queen of the Yukon (July 30-AUG 5)

This adventure takes place on a casino riverboat travelling to and from different mines! Imagine, being able to travel in style before digging for gold, while having lots of fun playing card games and colorful slot machines to spend your hard earned gold on! It's hard for me to imagine a better way of life.



Colorado (AUG 6-12)

When I first saw that mister Sandalwood was going to bring this movie to Ohare's Gap, I really thought it was going to star John Denver perhaps and maybe even lots of colorful Muppets. But it turns out it's another black & white 1940 movie, complete with cowboys, Indians, fights and skirmishes, all amidst

the backdrop of the civil war going on back east. Needless to say, I was tickled pink (which, by the way, actually looks like a shade of grey in black & white).

Saint Columba Class Report

A summary of school events over the past month



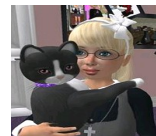
by
Lucie
Rose

Editor's Note:

Lucie wished to publish some essays the students wrote on "what it would be like to be an immigrant to another country" as part of the class report. Therefore, this column was relocated to after page 9.

Ask an Excellence

Miss Sarah answers your questions to life's most puzzling issues in the most Excellent ways!



by
Sarah A.
Sandalwood

Miss Sarah, can you recite the alphabet backwards?

DE

DE, of course I can!! I am after all...an Excellence!
Here we go....Z...Y....X.....um.....W.....umm....umm
....R.....B.....NEXT QUESTION!

Miss Sarah, where does the sun go at night?

RR

RR, everyone knows that it doesn't go anywhere!
It's still there silly! Why do you think O'Hares Gap has a lighthouse? When the person who lives there turns on the lighthouse, they also yank a pull chain that is connected to the sun which turns it off. Surely you have seen it hanging down from the sky! Mystery solved once again. Make it harder next time! :)

Miss Sarah, are there really people out there that cannot walk and chew gum at the same time?!

RT

RT, I want you to stop for a moment and think about all of your friends out there. Now...divide that list in half and I guarantee that beyond a shadow of a doubt, those friends cannot walk and chew gum at the same time! Go ahead and ask them. You'll see!

Miss Sarah, you and Master Billy seem so cute together. Why do you keep denying this? I think you are jealous!

Anon

OMG ANON!!! GET OVER IT!!! Master Billy and Miss Anneke are a couple! Do YOU understand?! Can we put an end to this please!? Just because they stand around all "smoochy-smoochy, lovey-dovey, holdy-handsies" doesn't mean I am jealous! Just because they seem SOOOO happy all the time is no reason for me to be bitter! How DARE you accuse me of

being jealous?? I am happy for them.
Oh, I also need to point out a new St. C rule that is now in effect. "Looking lovingly into each other's eyes", 1000 tick marks per person.

To ask Miss Sarah a question, please submit it on a notecard to **sarah nikitin** in an IM!

Opinion

Reader's submissions and comments



No submissions this month

To submit an opinion to this column, send note card
via IM to [sarah nikitin](#).
Please consider space restrictions when writing.

Master Billy's Babblings

Billy needs to babble...and YOU need to listen! :)



by
Billy J
Auster

It is probably a well-known fact that the children of Saint Columba orphanage have some of the strongest, stoutest legs in the whole wide second world. The question is WHY? It is because very simply, we spend a good deal of our time standing in a line, as is our duty, every day at 1:00PM SLT, immediately following prayers at 12:45. We are very well practiced and have it down to an art form, often spending countless hours in a single day! When we stand, we do so with strict discipline, standing completely still -- ignoring the occasional itches, dripping sweat on the hot summer days, and teeth chattering like castanets in the cold winter months.

We are usually inspected in our line, which includes line quality and straightness, as well as posture and how well we can keep quiet. I often bring a piece of string just in case to make sure we are lined up proper, before we are graded. "A good, Catholic line" seems to be the best grade we are able to achieve. "A Fine Line" seems like perhaps the next level down. "A passable line" perhaps is an average grade. I find that holding my breath during inspection yields better results. Inevitably, Miss Heidi or Master Noah spoils our perfect line with hand stands or other antics.

Sometimes we have strangers or guests show up to see the wonderful line. Sometimes they take

selfies and become more popular with their friends back home. It would be wonderful if you could visit and see us in our line sometime, even if you prefer not to come to prayers beforehand, you can meet with us outside the church afterward happily standing in our line. If we are under an inspection we may be silent for a time as is our duty -- but afterwards when we are allowed to breathe again we will happily say hello to you and ask how life is outside the line.



A typical line under the inspection of the Grand Master

Funnies



Irish Joke

Finnegan drunk as usual walks into the church confessional. The priest waits and waits for Finnegan to say something. Finally the priest pounds on the wall of the confessional box.

"Ain't no use in knocking," Finnegan yells back!
"There's no paper on this side either!"

wassupblog.com

The Art of Art

Arts Review



by
Anneke Van
Trijp

The Nude Maja is a name given to a c. 1797-1800 oil on canvas painting by the Spanish artist Francisco Goya. It portrays a nude woman reclining on a bed of pillows, and was probably commissioned by Manuel de Godoy, to hang in his private collection in a separate cabinet reserved for nude paintings. Goya created a pendant of the same woman identically posed, but clothed, known today as La maja vestida (The Clothed Maja); also in the Prado, it is usually hung next to La maja desnuda. The subject is identified as a maja based on her costume in La maja vestida.

The painting is renowned for the straightforward and unashamed gaze of the model towards the viewer. It has also been cited as among the earliest Western artwork to depict a nude woman's pubic hair without obvious negative connotations (such as in images of prostitutes). With this work Goya not only upset the ecclesiastical authorities, but also titillated the public and extended the artistic horizon of the day. It has been in the Museo del Prado in Madrid since 1901.

Although the two versions of the Maja are the same size, the sitter in the clothed version occupies a much larger proportion of the pictorial space; according to art historian Janis Tomlinson she seems almost to "press boldly against the confines of her frame", making her ironically more brazen in comparison to the comparatively "timid" nude portrait.

The painting carries many of the traditions of depictions of the nude in Spanish art, but marks a clear break in significant ways, especially in her bold gaze. Further, the accompanying pendant showing a woman in contemporary dress makes it clear that the focus of the work is not of a mythological subject, as in Velázquez's Rokeby Venus, but in fact of a nude Spanish woman. More obviously, while Velázquez painted his Venus revealing only her back, Goya's portrait is a full frontal view. Goya's figuration is short and angular, while Velázquez's is elongated and curved, and his figure placed on richly coloured satin, which starkly contrasts to the bare white cloths Goya's maja rests on.

The identity of the model and why the paintings were created are unknown. Both paintings are first

recorded in an inventory of unpopular and unsuccessful Prime Minister Manuel de Godoy, Duke of Alcúdia in 1800, when hung in a private room reserved for nude paintings, alongside such works as Velázquez's Rokeby Venus. Godoy retained the picture for six years before it was discovered by investigators for the Spanish Inquisition in 1808, along with his other "questionable pictures". Godoy and the curator of his collection, Don Francisco de Garivay, were brought before a tribunal and forced to reveal the artists behind the confiscated art works which were "so indecent and prejudicial to the public good."

The controversy was populist and driven by a political motive, following a mob gathering demanding Godoy's removal as Prime Minister. In the fallout, Goya was named and summonsed on a charge of moral depravity. As Godoy had only been found in possession of the painting, Goya was asked to identify why "he did them", and also "at whose request, and what attention guided him." His answers do not survive, but we know that the Director of Confiscations noted that Goya had only followed and emulated Titian's Danaë series and Velázquez's Venus; two painters, and their works, very much admired by the court and church, including their nudes, and the Inquisition has up to that time not found anything objectionable in the latter's Rokeby Venus.[citation needed]

Goya escaped prosecution when the tribunal accepted that he was following in a tradition, and emulating a Velázquez painting which had been favoured by Philip IV of Spain. Ironically, the earlier picture of Venus had been similarly kept out of view by that art-loving king in a private room, "the room where His Majesty retires after eating." In fact, the Inquisition by 1808 was nearing the end of its influence, and while it could draw attention to "dangerous" forms of expression, be they books, plays, or paintings, it was usually unable to fully suppress them.



SMK Report

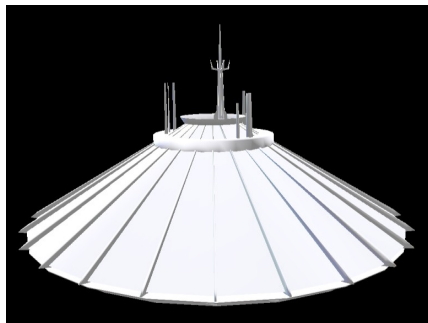
Sarah's Magic Kingdom: Disney Museum News and Financial report



by
Sarah A.
Sandalwood

Space Mountain is nearing completion and will be the first new attraction to open at SMK in quite some time! Financially, the park is still hurting quite a bit. Story nights with Jafar are back and attendance is up to aprx. 60+ guests per day.

There are still 3 major attractions in dire need of sponsorship. Store space is also available if you'd like to set up a shop.



Saint Columba Student Report

Public listing of monthly student disciplinary records.



by
Sarah A.
Sandalwood

My job at St. Columba as an "Excellence" is not an easy one. In my world, constant vigilance is essential and it is my duty to ensure that St. Columba remains an exceptional institution. With my trusty "Tick Mark Book" always by my side, I record every student infraction and error in hopes of correcting inappropriate behavior. This is a task that I take VERY VERY seriously and the students know it.

After so many infractions, students may have to submit essays, stay behind during field trips or the ultimate punishment, expulsion! Our rule-book is immense and every person who wears the uniform must comply.

Public display of these records help encourage the students to be more diligent in their thoughts and actions. Here are the records for this month..

Master Billy Auster

June 29,2016 - No student tag!
July 5,2016 - Cannot keep quite in class

Miss Heidi

July 6,2016 - Showed up in leotard and not in uniform

Miss Lucie Rose

June 29,2016- Showed up to line intoxicated.

Master Noah

Jun 18,2016 - Used profanity to describe a guest's bottom.
Jun 28,2016 - No student tag and wearing earrings
July 1,2016 - Turned into an Alien
Jule 3,2016 - Arrived without uniform or tag
July 7,2016 - Dropped the F bomb in line and blamed his translator! 5 ticks!
July 7,2016 - Wore Christmas antlers

Miss Anneke Van Trijp

July 12, 2016 - Asked permission to go to the Post and left before it was ever given.

Miss Stacie:

June 19,2016 - Incorrect student tag

Master Wayland:

July 11,2016 - Did not stand in class to speak

Miss Vicky:

June 29,2016- Sat in the living room chairs!
July 3, 2016 - Did not perform church protocol

Miss Lila:

July 11,2016 - No school tag

Master William:

July 7,2016 - No student tag
July 7,2016 - Dirt all over his face and neck
July 11,2016 - Spoke while seated in class
July 12,2016 - Continues to speak while seated in class.

Miss Zlatka:

Jun 18, 2016 - Bribed me with Lindens for a student tag.

Saint Columba Student News

Student Spotlight and New Enrollments



by
Sarah A.
Sandalwood



This month we put the spotlight on Miss Anneke Van Trijp. Miss Anneke is a longtime student who has remarkable ethics and is perhaps the most "Catholic" student I know. She stands up for what she believes in and never backs down from intimidation. Miss Anneke's comprehension of the rules is remarkable and I always know that in my absence, she will keep me informed when students believe they are "getting away" with something.

Being tied to Master Billy via heart strings, Miss Anneke now spends much of her time fixated on her beloved. She enjoys art and "digging up the dirt" in her gossip column. Always friendly, kind and courteous, she is willing to help anybody with anything. Yet she has a hidden "wild side" that we get to see on rare occasion. But when it comes to "students who are good at being students", Miss Anneke wins top honors, and that is why we shine the spotlight on her this month!



Welcome Newly Enrolled Students!



Miss Vicky Sanderson

Miss Vicky is a 13 year old orphan who quickly adapted to our ways. Some people just seem like they have been with you forever. Miss Vicky is one of those people. :)

Master William Austinmer

Master William is an 11 year old that is very eager to learn! He is anything but shy and has quickly made himself at home. But Master Billy has a lot more to teach him!



Miss Allie Granger

Miss Allie originally came to us as a boy and went by Master Alex. However being confused with her gender, we extended the offer to allow her to live as a female student if she chose to do so. At St. C, we practice tolerance, acceptance and love. It was wonderful to provide her this opportunity and I believe she is very happy.

Miss Lila Swansong

Miss Lila is our newest addition and is 9 years old. She is quite sweet and very obedient. After searching for a place to call home, she was ecstatic to find St. C. out of pure coincidence while exploring O'Hares. We believe she is a perfect fit for our fine institution!



WELCOME TO THE ST. COLUMBA FAMILY!!!

My Country

by
St. C
Students

Essays about our countries of origin

As a school project, students have been assigned to write an essay about the country they come from. They have been instructed to be honest and highlight both positives AND negatives from their own perspective.

We at St. Columba are a very diverse crowd even though we have all gathered to live in Ireland. So the stories we share should be enlightening and educational.

My beautiful homeland—by ZLATKA GAVRAN

My beautiful homeland is Croatia. Croatia is situated in the South East of Europe. It has the geographical form of a croissant. In the West Croatia borders the Adriatic Sea. Croatia is also called the „land of the thousand islands“.

We have 1246 island of which 47 are constantly populated. The biggest islands are Cres, Krk and Brač. The seaside is a popular holiday destination in Europe.

In Croatia are living 4,284 million people, but more Croats are living outside their homeland. There are many Croats living in the West of Europe, in Australia and North America.

Croatia has eight national parks and eleven national parks. The most famous national park is the national park Plitvice • (Plitvička jezera). It has 16 small lakes and 92 waterfalls. In the 1960s German Western movies were shot at the Lakes of Plitvice park and the native Americans were played by Croats.

The currency of Croatia is called Kuna • and that means • art • 1 Kuna 100 Lipa and Lipa • means lime tree.

Croatia has also many mountains so you can go mountaineering and go skiing. The highest mountain is called Dinjara and is 1831 meters high. Near the capital Zagreb is also a mountain called Sljeme. There can go skiing and there are even international ski races taking place. Our most famous skiers were Janica Kostelić and her brother Ivica Kostelić.

Croatian people love sports. The most popular sports are football, basketball and handball. For girls it is not so common to play football, but more and more do. The Croatian people are very patriotic and we love to show our national flag with the chessboard as coat of arms.

Croatia is a catholic country and our nationhood and our church are deeply intertwined. Today 85 % of the population are catholic. Croatia has like Ireland a long tradition of resistance against foreign rulers.

Our language Croatian is written in Latin letters with some special signs. It is a south slavic language. We can understand Serbs, Bosnians and Montenegrins without problems as we basically speak the same language that was once called Serbo-Croat. 90 % of the population in Croatia are Croats and 5 % are Serbs. Due to history the orthodox Serbs and the catholic Croats does not like each other.

Croatia was from 925 to 1102 an independent kingdom. The first king was called Tomislav and my father is named after him. From 1102 to 1526 most of Croatia was in a personal union with Hungary and then became part of then Habsburgian monarchy of Austria. The coast and the islands were for a long time part of the Republic of Venice until Napoleon dissolved this in the beginning of the 19th century.

From 1918 to 1991 Croatia was part of Yugoslavia which was dominated by Serbia. In the Second World War Croatia was under German protection an independent country under the name Independent State of Croatia (NDH), but many crimes were committed during that period and there was a civil war from 1941 and 1945 between nationalists and communists. Many were killed and many fled the country. Croatia was one of the six republics of the communist Yugoslavia. After the end of Yugoslavia Croatia became democratic and declared 1991 its independence, but Serbia attacked Croatia and occupied from 1991 and 1995 one fifth of Croatia. In 1995 Croatia conquered its territory back. Many people were killed and left the country in that period like my family. Since the 1st of July 2013 Croatia is member of the European Union.

I love my county of origin a land. It is very beautiful and the people are nice although its not a rich country. The weather is often very warm and you can be outside a lot. It is very popular to sit outside and make a barbecue. I travel every summer with my parents to my homeland.

THE NETHERLANDS—By Anneke Van Trijp

This is NOT some advertisement to visit my country.

Zeeland is the westernmost province of the Netherlands. The province, located in the south-west of the country, consists of a number of islands and peninsulas (hence its name, meaning "sea-land") and a strip bordering Belgium. Its capital is Middelburg. Its area is about 2,930 square kilometres (1,130 sq mi), of which almost 1,140 square kilometres (440 sq mi) is water, and it has a population of about 380,000.

Large parts of Zeeland are below sea level. The last great flooding of the area was in 1953. Tourism is an important economic activity. In the summer, its beaches make it a popular destination for tourists, especially German tourists. In some areas, the population can be two to four times higher during the high summer season. The coat of arms of Zeeland shows a lion half-emerged from water, and the text "luctor et emergo" (Latin for "I struggle and I emerge").

The country of New Zealand is named after Zeeland (not Zealand (Sjælland) in Denmark, as sometimes claimed).

Nehalennia is a goddess of the ancient religion known around the province of Zeeland. Her worship dates back at least to the 2nd century BC, and flourished in the 2nd and 3rd centuries AD. She was possibly a regional goddess, either Celtic or pre-Germanic – sources differ on the culture that first worshipped her. During the Roman Era, her main function appeared to be the protection of travelers, especially seagoing travelers crossing the North Sea. Most of what is known about her comes from the remains of over 160 carved stone offerings (votives) which have been dredged up from the Oosterschelde since 1970. Two more Nehalennia offering stones have also been found in Cologne, Germany.

Zeeland was a contested area between the counts of Holland and Flanders until 1299, when the last count of Holland died, the Counts of Hainaut gained control of the countship of Zeeland. Followed by the counts of Bavaria, Burgundy and Habsburg. After 1585 Zeeland followed, as one of the 7 independent provinces, the fate of the North-

ern part of The Netherlands.

In 1432 it became part of the Low Countries possessions of Philip the Good of Burgundy, the later Seventeen Provinces. Through marriage, the Seventeen Provinces became the property of the Habsburgs in 1477. In the Eighty Years' War, Zeeland was on the side of the Union of Utrecht, and became one of the United Provinces. The area now called Zeeuws-Vlaanderen (or Zeelandic Flanders) was not part of Zeeland, but a part of the county of Flanders (still under Habsburg control) that was conquered by the United Provinces, hence called Staats-Vlaanderen.

After the French occupation and the formation of the United Kingdom of the Netherlands in 1815, the present province Zeeland was formed.

During the Second World War, Zeeland was occupied by German forces between June 1940 and November 1944.

In 1944, Zeeland was devastated by the Battle of the Scheldt and the Walcheren Landings between British and Canadian forces, and the occupying Germans.

The catastrophic North Sea flood of 1953, which killed over 1,800 people in Zeeland, led to the construction of the protective Delta Works.

The province of Zeeland is a large river delta situated at the mouth of several major rivers, namely Scheldt ('Schelde'), Rhine ('Rijn') and Meuse ('Maas'). Most of the province lies below sea level and was reclaimed from the sea by inhabitants over time. What used to be a muddy landscape, flooding at high tide and reappearing at low tide, became a series of small man-made hills that stayed dry at all times. The people of the province would later connect the hills by creating dikes, which led to a chain of dry land that later grew into bigger islands and gave the province its current shape. The shape of the islands has changed over time at the hands of both man and nature.

The North Sea flood of 1953 inundated vast amounts of land that were only partially reclaimed. The subsequent construction of the Delta Works also changed the face of the province. The infrastructure, although very distinct by the number of bridges, tunnels and dams, has not shaped the geography of the province so much as the geography of the province has shaped its infrastructure. The dams, tunnels and bridges that are currently a vital part of the province's road system were constructed over the span of decades and came to replace old ferry lines. The final touch to this process came in 2003 when the Western Scheldt Tunnel was opened. It was the first solid connection between both banks of the Western Scheldt and ended the era of water separating the islands and peninsulas of Zeeland.

Zeeland consists of several islands and peninsulas. These are, from north to south, Schouwen-Duiveland, Tholen, Noord-Beveland, Walcheren and Zuid-Beveland. It also includes a strip of land bordering the Belgian region of Flanders, the Zeelandic Flanders.

O'HARE'S GAP



O'HARE'S GAP THE GAP GAZETTE

Wilde/Toyah/Velbert/Tabary Sims

Published by St. Columba Catholic Boarding School

Editor-in-Chief & Layout: Sarah A. Sandalwood

Assistant Editor: Billy J. Auster

Columnist/Reporter: Lucie Rose

Field Reporter: Anneke Van Trijp

Reporter: Tina Ludlow

Columnists: Maxymilian Hax/Violla Lecker

Logistics: Willy Sandalwood

When you're here, you're family!



Visit us on the Internet
[Like Us on Facebook!](#)



Miss Anneke digs up the dirt and
gossip around O'hare's

"Don't let the truth stand in the way of a
good story"



by
Anneke Van
Trijp

THE SECRET OF THE BOYS

In St. Columba, the boarding school in the suburbs of O'Hare's Gap, a lot of students attend every day the classes. Probably every kid living in this wonderful town, goes there to be educated.

Unfortunately, most of those students are girls. In fact, only two boys attend this school: Billy and Noah. Now Billy is the star. He's a real hunk, and every girl has or had a crush on him. And Noah is a sweet boy, Altar Boy, and a bit - how do i write this - feminine.

Now so far everything seems to be normal. But.....

As a girl, i never will understand it, but it seems to be a boys thing: sometimes they freeze (Noah) or are afk2 or more (Billy). No girl ever does that, neither do the teachers or for that matter, grand-master or Father E. Only those two boys.

Now, I ask you. What is the secret of those boys. Is it the curse of the Columba triangle, is it the nature of their puppeteer calling, or is it something entire different.

Could it be those boy's mind sneak away to glance in the girls dorms? Or perhaps dive under the table to watch - i almost dare not say - upskirt?

Another possibility of course is, that the puppeteers of those boys play with other boys too, so when the boys are frozen or afk2, their puppeteer has time to play with that other boy. But i don't really think so. Afk2 doesn't give that boy long enough to manifest.

A third possibility is, that the boys just take a break to read and take in every thing that happened. Boys

are boys, they are not so fast, and it is known that boys only can do one thing at the time, unlike girls.

Unless of course Billy and Noah make plans to be naughty and dont want the girls to know it. It has been known one of them sprinkled itching powder in one of the girls bed. It could be the boys talked about that secretly and just pretend to be frozen or afk2.

Anyway. Hopefully the boys don't do things when they are frozen or afk2 what they later regret: or else they have a lot to confess to.

Miss Last Month's Gap Gazette?

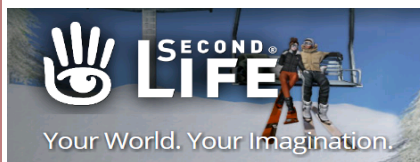
Click [HERE](#) to download it now!

Good of the Village



The St. Columba students break loose from the rules for a little "Gangnam Style"!

The Gap Gazette is published monthly for the residents and community of Ohare's Gap and St. Columba Catholic Boarding School in Second Life



Kraken Soup!

The soup that smacks you back when you try and eat it!!

School report

This month, our work for Madam Danube was particularly nice and I wanted to share it with everyone.

The subject was migration, and here are the works of Master Billy, Miss Sarah, your humble servant and Madam Danube.

Before doing so, I have to say that we have a new Catechism teacher Madam Temple who is very good and impressive and it seems she agrees to give us a second class every week even.

We also have new students and all is going very well.

Miss Sarah:

Migrating to Ireland

Being born in the USA, I have grown up with all kinds of wonderful things like Walt Disney World, Ocean City and incredible TV networks. Attending my local elementary school with my dear friends is something I looked forward to every day. We used computers in the classroom and chatted with each other via smartphones. It was a pretty sweet time to be a kid!

Seeing my photo hanging on the wall at the adoption center had all but stopped my heart. How did it come to this!? Where did things go terribly wrong? I didn't want new parents and I certainly didn't want to leave my school and friends. But that suddenly turned out to be the LEAST of my problems!

I sat on the floor crying when a man was suddenly standing behind me looking down concerned. Through tear soaked eyes, I looked up at him and he returned a warm smile. He sat down directly next to me and asked why I was crying. Extending my arm, I spoke not a word but pointed up to my photo on the wall.

"Oh, I see" the man said nodding. "Would you like to tell me about it?" he said while looking into my eyes. For several minutes I managed to choke out the words through sobs of sadness as he listened intently. "That is quite a story" he said as he continued to nod. "My name is Willy and I am here in town on business and I saw you here all by yourself. Perhaps I can help you out with your problem."

We chatted for over an hour and he was absolutely one of the nicest people I had ever met. He stood up and offered me his hand which pulled me up as well. He gave me a proposition for adoption and though I was terrified by the sheer idea, it was going to happen eventually and he seemed like a wonderful candidate. And his accent was adorable.

We approached the counter and I watched him sign paper after paper. The printer whirled to life and out came a certificate with the name "Sarah Anne Sandalwood". My new daddy handed me the paper and said "You're a Sandalwood now Princess! Grab your belongings and we will catch a flight home."

"A flight?!" I said looking at him with fear. "You mean you don't live around town?!" "No Princess, I live in Ireland." "IRELAND!!!!?" I shrieked looking at him as though all hope was just pulled out from under me. ""You will love it Sarah, trust me!" "My School! My friends!! My town!!!" I stammered as tears started flowing down my cheeks yet again. He took my hand as we walked down the street to catch a Taxi.

On the trip to the airport, I had very little to say. He kept looking at me with a concerned expression. Once on the plane he said "Take a window seat Princess" he said as I buckled up with a glazed over expression on my face. Looking out the window at the tarmac, I watched several planes coming and going and knew it was only a matter of time before it was our turn.

As the jet engines roared to life, I pressed my nose against the window and observed the white strips on the runway moving faster and faster until the plane lifted into the air. Looking down, I saw the land get smaller and smaller the higher we went. Suddenly there was nothing but water below us and the land off in the distance was vanishing more by the second.

I watched my home disappear before my very eyes. I never said goodbye to my friends. I never told my teachers how much I loved them! I knew NOTHING about Ireland! My anxiety level caused me to burst into tears right there in the airplane. My daddy pulled out some photos and showed me pictures of what my new home looked like.

As the plane touched down in Dublin, we switched to a much smaller aircraft and quickly was airborne again. In about 30 minutes, the plane landed on the runway of O'Hares Gap. "Welcome Home Princess" my daddy said as he held my hand getting off the plane. I looked around and took a deep breath.

The air smelled completely different. There was water all around and people were going about their daily lives. We walked into town and the first thing I noticed is that it felt like I had gone back in time! There was a movie theater but it wasn't showing the latest Disney animated feature. I asked if there were any theme parks nearby and we walked to "Sandalwood Park". There was a swing set and a sandbox and a sliding board. That wasn't quite what I had hoped!

Yet the land was lush and green and everything appeared in pristine condition. Little cottages everywhere were inhabited by friendly people that spoke with a gorgeous accent. Watercraft floated along the shorelines and people rode bicycles along the small paths. I pulled my smartphone out of my pocket when daddy said "Sorry Princess, that isn't going to do you much good here!" The phone reported "NO SERVICE"! OMG!!!

We went to a local store where a lady made clothing. After being introduced to her, she took my measurements to make me my own authentic Irish outfit. She worked quickly as my daddy told me all about the history of O'Hares. In no time flat, she fitted me into the outfit and stood me in front of a mirror. It looked nothing like what I was used to wearing. "Congratulations Princess....NOW you look Irish!"

There was so much to learn about my new culture! Never in my 8 years did I expect I would leave my country. I missed it greatly and started crying again thinking about what I had lost. But on the other hand, look at the new adventure that lies before me! In the weeks after, I began to feel at home in this new land. As I began to meet other kids in the village, I learned what they did for fun. I decided it was time to embrace these changes.

Almost a year later, my daddy said he had noticed something. He said "Here Princess...listen to this..." He pulled out a small recorder and played a recording of me the day we landed at O'Hares. Then he played a recording he made of me yesterday. "Do you hear that sweetie!?" It was downright remarkable!

I had begun to acquire a pronounced Irish accent. I had not even noticed it was happening. It amazed me how it actually was possible to adapt and adjust to another country's manners and ways. But the loss of things from the USA still weighed heavily on my heart. My father noticed this and being that we was "well to do financially", he presented me with something special.

My very own Disney park!!! He spared no expense in bringing some of my favorite attractions right here to Ireland! It was the greatest gift a little girl could ever hope for!!! I could now share my love and passion from my past life with people in my current one! AMAZING!

Yet walking downstairs one morning, I saw a brochure on the kitchen counter and I snatched it to take a look. "Saint Columba Catholic Boarding School." Seriously!? A boarding school!?!? Lord knows where this might end up! I suppose I will have to wait and see!

The End

Master Billy:
Leprechaun's Gold

By Billy Auster, July 2016

A quick peep out de pane an' oi sees another dreary day lurkin 'bout. It's cowl, wet, an' I'm pure starval in me wee Oirish village. It's been a 'andful o' years since de plight be beltin' us, an' we lost a powerful many a family an' mates.

But oi let none of it 'assle me, ye see, cos oi 'av me lassy, Annie, but more than that, oi got a mighty secret that'll save us al' !! Meat and potaters, meat an' potaters every noight, if me dream come true so 'tis.

It's about this time in the middle o' my daydreaming when me lassy, Annie, walks up and knocks on the door. "Bad news!" she says ter me. "Oh... Annie, waaat is it?" oi ask 'er. She says: "We be migratin'. We leave next week on a ship boun' for the 'Mericas." So I says ter her: "Oh but Annie! Waaat aboyt our plan? Waaat about the leprechaun's gauld?" She shrugs an' as she turns ta go, oi tink oi spots a tear on 'er cheek. An' it strikes me 'eart powerful brutal. I watch 'er walk sluggishly away, 'er blonde hair all messed an' wet from the rains. oi lay back on me scratcher an' start schemin' on waaat ter do next.

So oi's layin an' schemin' an' scratchin me noggin, hours pass when oi look outside an' there in de distance oi sees me a rainbow, plain as day! "That's de ticket" oi says out loud ter meself! oi pull up me britches, tell me mum i'm gonna be awhile an' she packs me a wee piece av cheese an' a cracker ter take. an' aff oi go. nigh, 'ours pass an' oi be prayin an' prayin dat de rainbow doesn't let up. oi says a 'ail mary also too for good measure. oi stands atop a 'ill an' peep down into a valley, an' sees exactly wha de rainbow ends! a wee thicket av trees down near a stream at the bottom! "It's there.

It MUST be" oi mutter ter meself. as oi approach it, de rainbow fades! it's al' a part av de leprechaun's trickery oi reckon, an' i'm sort av glad av it, so no one else would be a'findin' de loot.

Whaen oi push me way through de trees de sun shines a mighty beam directly through, an' sure enoof oi sees a blidin' reflecshun av gauld! but not a Leprechaun's gauld, no! Instead oi sees me lassy Annie, sittin' dare by de brook, de sun shinin' on 'er golden 'air. "Annie! waaat yer be doin' 'ere?! ye folly de rainbow ter gets 'ere, too?" so she says ter me: "rainbow? naw? i've been 'ere four 'ours, jist a' thinkin'.. jist a' thinkin' is al'." it's struk me as plain as day roi dare an' den. oi 'ad foun' de gauld oi 'ad 'oped to find, it was dare al' along!

Later dat day we decided de only way we cud stay together wud be ter run aff somewhere together, so aff we went, into de sunset towards sum new place. we wud mi-grate there, together.

The End

Lucie:

We are in 2250. Claude my husband comes home with a depressed and tensed face. He has been fired of the agriculture consort where he was one of the three humans still working there. Progresses in Artificial Intelligence indeed eradicated the need of the few humans to be in charge of the millions of robot workers who provide food for Ireland.

Since Donald Trump in 2016, the world has erased all social and humanist system and the one fired is fired from this world and goes to what i called "hell" which is a huge place underground where billions of undesirable people are condemned to live without daylight, with about on square meter per person space, and where people kill each other for a piece of bread.

The "useful's", live in a clean and calm world, being born privileged if born in powerful families, or having a job, which is rare as very little is left to do on the planet that cannot be done by robots.

Technology has advanced a lot and Emperor Trump, who is immortal and changes body every now and then, lets mister Linden do his researches, not being aware exactly of what he is doing.

Claude who is a good technician is part of a resistance network who has, in clandestineness, revived the analogic phones to communicate, which means that it is not controlled by Troogle.

Each number is making this rattle, the biggest the number the longest the rattle. I hear him say, not knowing what it is about, we are 16 children and two adults.... yes we are ready, we have no choice, and please hurry!

When our lovely orphans sit for the soup after the grace. Claude stands and starts to say very simply.

We will be sent to hell, I have lost my position as a useful.

But my important position gave me the opportunity to be in contact with the Labs and we are going to Second life.

The police may arrive anytime, maybe even tonight.

So we have to go now.

Linden labs is working now not the final tele-porter.

I gave the coordinates of the mush-room.

Now you have to know dears and of course you can refuse to come even though it would be a bad decision.

You will be as you are for ever.

You will be a spirit in a synthetic body.

Linden lab has created this world and has its own clandestine nuclear power plant to keep the servers safe.

Our soul will be transplanted to avatars there and we live for ever happy, The way we do now, but for ever.

There are a few millions people there and there are bad people too.

But we have different tools there to avoid being hurt.

We shall be ever happy but we don't know. There is no coming back.

If you prefer to live in filth and fear in hell, I understand.

Everyone started to talk without raising hand and I had to shout to bring a bit of discipline.

Claude said: who wish to not come?

Nobody raised hand and we saw from the door of the mush-room a powerful light.

The tele-porter is ready let us go children be in line smaller first and me at the end, i hope the police doesn't get here before I join you.

The first girl gets in the light ray and in 15 seconds her body falls on the ground, inert and dead.

Don't worry I say to the next one hesitating. it is only her body. She is already there in her new body.

When the last child falls, I go in but hear a space ship landing already, I look at Claude with dispare.

And find myself in a clinically clean body in a synthetic world where I don't smell, taste and feel anything but I see and hear.

I am anxious for Claude I see a kind of creature he has a tail and the face of a fox, he is very focused on the machine it seems he is the one handling the tele-porter.

I tell him as soon as claude is here shut it down the police just arrived there.

He nods and finally Claude arrives but falls on the ground unconscious.

the fox turns off the machine and says:

Claude will come back to life if we reset him.

The reset costs 20'000 Linden dollars.

Each sense you want to acquire is a very complex script and costs 200'000L

You have to work to get lindens dollars.

But you are lucky our new world is full of employment.

And you can easily find servant's work for more than 10L a day.

As we are all so cute and have all such a pleasant characters, we all found servant's jobs and put all the money for first resetting Claude.

We did in less than a year, because as we didn't need sleep we could all have two full time job and me even three.

When he came back to life the balance was restored and we were all much less anxious.

We all kept our works and were starting to become very happy and accomplished.

Instead of all working for our own senses, we put the money all together and as soon as we had 200'000L we offered one sense to the youngest. After about ten years we bought "touch" to our dear little Luz. her face expressed so much things as the script pill was invading her and we made a party and danced and she was telling us how it was wonderful she could feel just like in the first life.

Claude found a more important work directly at Linden lab because he was more scientific, and earned 50 times more than any of us. so after only 100 years we all had "touch" and Luz got "smell"

I could go on writing the story for hundreds of pages.

But now here we are and we are continuing this story

Lucie