



A Few Words From The President

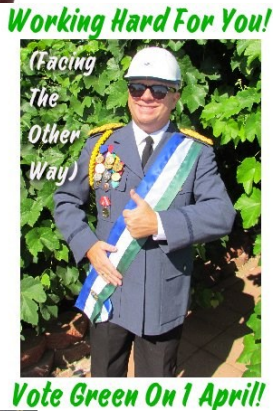
Well, it is springtime here in our high desert. Not that winter was particularly bad, in fact it was a very dry winter, which can be concerning. Even though we live in a desert, we do require a certain amount of moisture, usually through the winter, in the form of rain and snow, to sustain us throughout the dryer months of the year. A dry winter means a very dry rest of the year and that can bring a variety of hazards, including increased susceptibility to wildfires. The environment in Molossia is fairly stable and generally lacking in hazards, but wildfires are one of the few that we have to worry about. We do our best to prepare in the event of a conflagration and we are always vigilant. The other hazard that might affect our nation is earthquakes. The great basin, in which Molossia lies, is very earthquake prone. They literally happen almost constantly beneath our feet, but thankfully those are all fairly minor. A major earthquake is always a concern, although something we obviously cannot prevent. We can, however, and be prepared and we regularly practice earthquake drills here in Molossia. And that's what governments do, enact programs that ensure the safety and security of our citizens. Our goal is to build and keep Molossia the best place on earth, and we strive daily to make that happen!



Inside this issue:

- Molossia Broomball 2
- Rex Slade, Molossia Private Eye 3
- Last Word With The First Lady 4

Rigged Presidential Election Postponed!



Well, the election didn't happen...yet, but here are some of the campaign posters leading up to it...rigged for your convenience!



Molossia Broomball

29 March 2026 XLIX

It's time again for Molossian Broomball, the famous game with no rules! Though honestly we Molossians aren't a real athletic bunch, when the mood strikes us we take up brooms and head out to play Broomball. Molossian Broomball isn't like that played up in the Frozen North, none of that sissy messing about on ice stuff for us Molossians! Here, we have brooms, we have a ball and we have a rock strewn dirt patch called the Alphonse Simms Memorial Cosmodrome and Broomball Field. On this dusty sward we valiantly whacked that poor ball (or balls) back and forth and spent large amounts of time retrieving them from the surroundings. Eventually we tired of this and called it a game. Broomball rules? None actually. If you want to have two teams, three teams, no teams, switch teams (if there are any) mid-game, have goals, have no goals, have sword fights with the brooms - anything goes. But above all the main goal is to have fun!



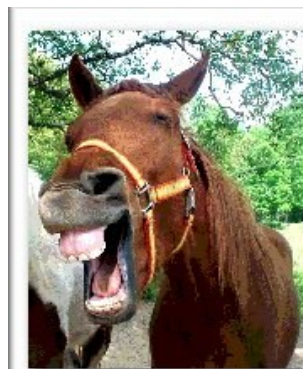
Game On!



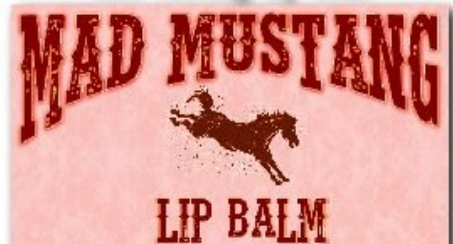
Upcoming Tours Of Molossia

Tours of our nation are currently planned on the following dates only:

- Saturday, Date 25 April 2026, 10:00 AM PST - First Tour of the Year
- Saturday, Date 30 May 2026, 10:00 AM PST
- Saturday, Date 27 June 2026, 9:00 AM PST
- Saturday, Date 25 July 2026, 9:00 AM PST
- Saturday, Date 29 August 2026, 9:00 AM PST
- Saturday, Date 26 September 2026, 10:00 AM PST
- Saturday, Date 17 October 2026, 10:00 AM PST - Last Tour of the Year



Don't horse around with dry lips, get Mad Mustang Lip Balm!





Rex Slade, Molossia Private Eye

Episode 1: Dust and De-
crees

The Republic of Molossia was-
n't much to look at—just a
sunburnt patch of Nevada

desert with delusions of grandeur and a flag that snapped like it
had something to prove. But power doesn't need size. It just
needs secrets.

That's where I come in.

Name's Rex Slade. I find things people lose—sometimes willing-
ly, sometimes not. And sometimes what's lost is better left buried
in the sand.

The case walked into my office at 3:17 p.m., right when the heat
turns mean and the shadows start stretching like they're tired of
the truth. She wore mirrored sunglasses and a look that said she'd
already made a bad decision.

"My brother's gone," she said. "Vanished during a routine cus-
toms inspection."

"Customs?" I raised an eyebrow. "In Molossia?"

"They take it seriously."

That told me everything and nothing at the same time.

I lit a cigarette, even though the sign behind me said not to. Rules
are suggestions in places like this—unless someone powerful
decides they're not.

"Name?" I asked.

"Elliot Crane."

I didn't like it. Names like that come with paperwork, and paper-
work comes with people who don't like questions.

"Last seen?"

"At the border checkpoint. They said he violated... something."

I leaned back in my chair, listening to the slow creak of wood and
bad decisions. Molossia had laws most folks had never heard of,
and penalties that didn't always make the brochures.

"I'll look into it," I said. "But if your brother stepped on the
wrong toes, he might've disappeared on purpose."

Her jaw tightened. "He wouldn't."

They always say that.

She left an envelope on the desk—thick enough to keep me
interested, thin enough to be insulting. I watched her walk out
into the heat, swallowed whole by the desert glare.

I waited five minutes before moving. Habit. In my line of work,
being followed is less of a possibility and more of a lifestyle.

The border checkpoint sat quiet when I got there. A guard
leaned against a booth, half-asleep, half-bored, all trouble.

"Busy day?" I asked.

He squinted at me. "Depends who's asking."

"Rex Slade. I'm looking into a missing person."

He laughed, dry as the air. "People don't go missing here. They
get reassigned."

"Reassigned to where?"

He didn't answer. Just looked past me, like something in the
distance suddenly mattered more than our conversation.

That's when I heard it—the low hum of an engine where there
shouldn't be one.

I turned.

A black government jeep crested the hill, kicking up dust like a
warning shot.

The guard straightened up real quick. "You should leave."

"Yeah," I muttered. "I get that a lot."

The jeep stopped ten feet away. Two men stepped out—suits in
a place that didn't believe in shade. One of them smiled like he
practiced it in a mirror.

"Mr. Slade," he said. "We've been expecting you."

I hadn't told anyone I was coming.

That meant one thing.

This case wasn't about a missing man.

It was about something Molossia didn't want found.

And I'd just stepped right into it.

To be continued...



Republic of Molossia

Government of the Republic of Molossia
226 Mary Lane
Dayton, NV 89403
USA

Visit Molossia's website at
www.molossia.org.

We're also on Facebook, at
www.tinyurl.com/MolossiaFacebook

And follow us on Twitter at
www.twitter.com/Molossia.



News, music and more from the
World's Smallest Sovereign Republic!

April Calendar

Kickassia Invasion Victory Day - April 11th

St. Expeditus' Day - April 19th - Feast Day - a good time to have a muffaletta.

Heroes Day - April 30th

The day on which we recognize the Heroes of Molossia, those individuals that have helped make our nation the great place it is today, and the day upon which we remember the wartime sacrifices made for our nation by all Molossians.

No Molossia Birthdays This Month!

Molossia's weather is always gorgeous, with plenty of sunshine and temperatures year-round of 22° Celsius (72° Fahrenheit). However, our little country is surrounded by the US and they are so close, their awful weather invades frequently! So the weather report reflects both our weather and theirs.

	Molossia	US
Maximum Temperature	22° C / 72° F	32° C / 89° F
Minimum Temperature	22° C / 72° F	-4° C / 25° F
Average Temperature	22° C / 72° F	13° C / 55.5° F
Monthly Precipitation	0 mm	0 mm
Sunshine hours	Pretty much every day!	

The Last Word With The First Lady

Hello all, April is here. Spring is in the air and people are out and about. The President has been busy with new points of interests around Molossia. It's almost tourist time and we couldn't be more excited! We love sharing our great nation with others. It's always inspiring to hear that other people want to create their own micronation after a visit to our nation. Most of the time we don't hear from them again, but once in a while, they come back around and show us what they've done. One prime example is the Republic of Slowjamistan. They will be hosting Micro-Con next year. Even as an up-and-coming micronation, you can have a big impact if you put enough effort in right away. But, maybe that's not your countries reason for existing. Maybe your reason is self-expression and whatever you want to do, you do it for yourself. That is reason enough to create your own micro nation. One of the great things about being in the micronation community is that we don't usually dig into each other's politics, unlike other countries. We are just happy to coexist. We like to help build each other up and work with the ideas at each other has in order to see if that would work for us or find ways to help another country develop if needed. It's all about community, even our tours. We love to connect with others. How can you connect with someone new this spring?



Until next time, keep the sun on your shoulders and a smile on your face.

~Adrienne