

THE IANDA TIMES

Second Edition, v. 2 No. 49
(short online version)

Based in the city of Landa

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Content:

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Note: Though the Ianda Times is based in the city of Landa it is not associated with the city. The management accepts no responsibility for views expressed herein. The times reserves the right to edit articles submitted.

Any news, articles, poems, gossip, schedules, paintings, jokes you have, please send them to the editor. You are looking for a free companion, a slave, an assassin? Advertisements are very welcome.

EDITORIAL

“There is a crowd ahead,” I said, “at the public boards.”
“They seem angry,” he said.
(Magicians of Gor)

Volume 1 Issue 30 was the first time I wrote the words below. They are just as true today as then. So I have decided to republish them this week.

The City of Landa has seen it share of War. the past hands. We have seen those we thought as friends turn their backs on us. Through it all Landa as survived and will continue to be a free and independent city.

Landa will continue to be a strong trade port where those wishing trade, peace and

prosperity will continue to come. Landa has shown it will not be bullied by those who wish the city harm. The citizens have all stood strong and have defended Landa.

Once again the greatest resource of Landa, her citizens, have stood up for the city. They continue to work, trade and improve their life. The citizens of Landa have not let others think for them. They continue to love their city just as much as their city loves them.

Sherman Easterwood
Praetor of Landa

CITY NEWS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

- LANDA SCHEDULE

WEDNESDAY

Red Caste meeting (04/11/2012, 2 pm SLT)
Hall of the warrior's building

Red Caste training in the Arena (04/11/2012, 3 pm SLT)

Council meeting (3 pm SLT)

FRIDAY

(04/14/2012)

OPEN HOUSE AND GATES IN LANDA (no raids between 10 am and 5 pm SLT)
Visitors are very welcome!

Meeting HoY slaves only, HoY Kennel (04/14/2012, 12 pm SLT)

Topic: She Urts, Red Savages, Red Hunters, The Alars, The Wagon People (Level 6, HoY Books of Gor, part II)

Roleplay Lesson:

How to prepare proper logs to make moderators happy (04/14/2012, 1 pm SLT)

Teaching room of the slaverhouse, upstairs

ALL CITIZENS OF LANDA ARE INVITED - VISITORS ARE WELCOME!

Free training in the Arena (2 pm SLT)

Visitors are very welcome!

SUNDAY

Homestone Swearing Ceremony for New Citizens of Landa
(04/15/2012, 2 pm SLT)
Hall of the Admin's building

BREAKING NEWS

- LANDA AND TREVE DEFEATED FINA AND MEQARA

by Mick of Landa

The warriors of Landa and the hired Mercenaries of Treve were waiting on the wall of Landa for Fina with all their allies, as they received a threat they would come and destroy Landa. Tired of waiting the men decided to travel to Fina to show them they are no cowards.

The Mercenaries of Treve took their siege tower with them which made it very easy to enter the city of Fina. Men of Meqara were there to aid the Fina cowards.

Within less than eight ehn we downed them all and to show them they weren't of any value, we left them all behind to travel back to Landa.

The Captain of Landa went back to plant the Landa flag, but was downed quickly by men of Thentis who showed up all of a sudden. The peasant wanted to aid the Captain but was downed too.

After that it seemed all those men wanted was the Administrator of Landa, they called him our Ubar..so you can see how well those men scout. Giving the Captain and the peasant a message about how badly they want our Administrator they freed both men and let them travel home.

Hail Landa!!

Some quotes:

trent Scorpio: we have no need for them our target is not here... tells the men from Landa.. let your Ubar know we are all after him... all.. unless he leaves meqara in peace once and for all under their conditions....

Targa (targa.runner): looks at the man "i saw meqara taking offense on landa"

Ender Octanus (enderoctanis): Yes because your crazy Ubar tried to set Meqara's dock on fire in a rainstorm.

Targa (targa.runner): stands straight and shrugs "i have not seen it...and i went to meqara myself to talk to the ubar"

trent Scorpio: let them go and give my word to your crazy Ubar...

Synbios Paine: points to the men of Landa. "Trent. This is as good as you'll ever get. The day Yuroki is a captive without magic spiriting him away I will personally cut off and eat my own dick."

18:08] Ender Octanus pisses on the flag.

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- THE NAME TRENT IS UNFORGETTABLE FOR LANDA

The admin and the master of arms travelled to Fina to offer them to help against their enemies. But a warrior of Fina insulted the warriors of Landa at the docks and behaved badly so the Landanias returned without having talked to the authorities of Fina.

[15:39] Kafka Khaos: How is saying the men of Fina like to spar an insult? Are you mad? Of I want to insult someone I'll say worse than "he likes to spar"

[15:40] trent Scorpio: and show them how to use the blade, chuckles. If not an insult what is that he laughs.. you think you can use a blade...

[15:40] Kafka Khaos: You are ridiculous

[15:40] trent Scorpio: point made... case close

[15:40] Yuroki Uriza: you want to show us how to use a blade?

[15:41] Yuroki Uriza draws his sword and shield and swings his wrist and tightening his grip ready to rumble

(...)

[15:41] GM 4.1: Yuroki Uriza Has Captured trent Scorpio!

[15:41] Yuroki Uriza sheaths his weapon, takes a deep breath and calms down and relaxes

[15:41] Yuroki Uriza: I showed him how to fight with a blade

[15:41] GM 4.1 shouts: trent Scorpio has reset their combat meter.

- NEWS

LANDA HEAD SCRIBE TROUBLED BY ACTIONS OF STA

By Lady Dez of Landa

There comes a time when one feels one must speak up, and this time has come for me. Let me tell you what has made me so upset. So upset that I took the time to pull a scroll and started to write my reasons why I feel this way.

The Southern Trade Alliance. Yes I am angry about the STA.. The STA was an idea by an egotistical and egocentric maniac who has turned out to be a dictator and terrorist all in one.

It was believed that the STA, which called itself the Southern Trade Alliance, would be here to protect the trade ways between the cities, since the north was threatening the south. It was not in any way to tell us how to live, who to be allied with and what our rules or laws can be. How that group has turned into such a dictatorship, it is alarming. Where do they get off shouting orders to cities demanding and telling them who they can be allied with and who they can not. I have had enough of it!

The trouble started when Turia declared war on Landa. Turia threaten the life of a Landa leader, so Landa reacted and instead of the STA helping, considering it is a trade alliance, it expelled Landa, and disregarded all facts of the issues. A scroll containing the facts was

given to the STA, the Admin of Landa talked with the STA to explain and Landa did abide by the Charter of the STA. Instead the STA acted without honor and disregarded it's own charter and words from previous meetings. The STA sided with a single member rather than, according to it's charter, remain neutral. The vote for expulsion was pushed through, before anyone else could intervene. Anyone else who would dare stand in the way of them would be crushed or kicked out as well. The founder of the STA and Leader of Port Mequra, even disregarded an alliance with Landa and attacked Landa. The STA has tried to humiliate, accuse, urinate on and constantly threaten Landa.

However, let me tell you what happened, if you have not heard it already.

The City of Atria came to Landa and we welcomed them with open arms. we formed an alliance and all was well. Until one day the STA decided that this was not going to happen and they started fires in Atria with a warning that if they do not dissolve the Alliance, that they would be burned to the ground. Unfortunately the leaders of Atria caved and the Alliance was severed. That's too bad because, even though I am a FW, that really upset me and I would have not stood for the terrorist demands. On the contrary, I would have amassed as many of my friends and protected the city ..stood up for what is right and demand an apology for daring to tell us who we can or can not be allied with. Well, too bad. It was heartbreaking to see our friends turn on us, once again.

It has not stopped there. Recently some member cities of the STA and others (multiple cities) were reading a mass attack on little peaceful Landa, who only fights to protect herself. Landa launched a preempted attack and the enemy forces, made up of Warriors from multiple STA cities were defeated.

I have also heard that Landa has been accused of not fighting fairly or not being honorable and all sorts of things. So let me tell you this:

Landa Is a proud and strong City. We are a honorable and loyal people and we will defend ourselves as we see fit and no one.. and I mean absolutely no one can tell us otherwise. We will never be ordered around by the egomaniac or by the wimps of the STA. WE will, if we have to, stand on our own and do as we have always done. Live honorable and do what is right, protect our people and our friends. We will not pay homage to the STA !

So, having written what I have carried around in my heart for so long, I now feel better.. thank you for reading my article and have a pleasant day..*smiles

~Lady Dez

NOTIFICATION OF INN'S DRINK AND FOOD POLICY

This is a notification to clarify food and drink coming out of the Inn. I have been going over my books preparing for the taxes and I notice something that was quite disturbing, my inventory is growing smaller but, my purse is not growing heavier..

From this day forward, there will be no more open tabs. Either pay as you go or at the end of the night and only with Landa coin, or coin approved by the city bank. You can pay the slave and she in turn will hand over the coin to me or you can pay me directly. Drinks are one tarsk bit for each drink and re-fill, Food is 2 tarsk bits.

If i continue to see my inventory dwindling but, my purse not getting heavier, i will have to resort to locking up the food and drink when I am not there to watch over it. Anyone who enters the kitchen and takes drink and food they do not pay for I will take it as thief and will go about the legaleses of the city's legal system, so be forward.

Lady Talora, Inn Keeper of Landa

DEATH ANNOUNCEMENT

As I reach for a cloth to wipe the tears from my eyes, preventing them to fall on the scroll, I am writing this to all the people of Landa.

We have lost our beloved Lady G, she has taken a walk with her new born and found herself attacked by a swarm of bees.

Our heartfelt sympathy to her dear Companion who is in deep shock over the incident.

~Lady Dez

LADY GULS

Lady Guls, the niece of Lady G came to Landa to mourn her sisters death. She has decided to stay with us.

She is a merchant who will eventually open a shop to sell candles.. in the meantime she will be working for the Slavers.

~Lady Dez

- HOT BUNS BAKERY

The Lady Andra would like to announce that she is the new proprietor of the 'Hot Buns' bakery. situated next to the Inn on the Main Square.

She hopes that the free will give her their patronage and promises sweet delights for the palette as well as a sympathetic ear for any Free Woman wanting to voice their woes.

Kajirae expecting free treats to be doled out Willy-nilly will be sorely disappointed...this is a business not a slave feeding station. Therefore any consumption by slaves will be billed to their Owner

Lady Andra-City Baker

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE HOUSE OF YUROKI BANK (HOY) IN LANDA

My scribe slave Bee will be able to give out bags of landa coins to citizens she will keep records of monies and transactions of the bank and I will then audit the accounts and affix my seal thereby making them legal documents for the bank .

Rarius Yuroki, owner of the HoY Bank

Laws of Gor:

Slaves may not touch or handle money. This is not applicable in all cities. For example, in Ar, at least one prominent slave, Milo, was given spending money.

It is a capital offense for a slave to claim caste.

It is illegal for slaves to touch or handle legal documents.

I had discovered, to my pleasure, that the girl Luma, whom I had saved from Surbus, was of the Scribes. Her city had been Tor.

Being of the Scribes she could, of course, read and write.

"Can you keep accounts?" I had asked her.

"Yes, Master," she had responded.

I had made her the chief scribe and accountant of my house.

Each night, in my hall, before my master's chair, she would kneel with her tablets and give me an accounting of the day's business, with reports on the progress of various investments and ventures, often making suggestions and recommendations for further actions.

This plain, thin girl, I found, had an excellent mind for the complicated business transactions of a large house.

She was a most valuable slave.

She much increased my fortunes.

Her collar, however, that she might not grow pretentious, was of simple steel. It read, as I wished, I belong to Bosk.

(Raiders of Gor)

SLAVES IN LANDA!

If you are interested in learning how to manage a dance contest, get in touch with me and we will do this one together. We have been set on the calendar already, 3 kajirae have responded so far.

Mira, Sir Targa's kajira will try to be here to do her first dance. Lets support her and help her.. I am sure she will make her Master proud.

~Lady Dez

FOR SLAVE OWNERS

Please keep in mind that your slave is your property and if the slave is not registered and you don't have slave papers, anyone can come and might take that slave away from you.

Please have acquisition papers, or check at least if there has been a previous owner and your slave has been let go, then take your girl/boy to get a physical, that is important. The phys. needs to place a seal on the report. Come to the head scribe and get the slave papers made for your Property.

Thank you.

~Lady Dez

Head Scribe of Landa

THE LANDA SOCIAL SCENE

LANDA VERSUS SIR ARRIS CASE #04022012

A Landa slaver was arrested and charged with Face Stripping of a Free Woman, Forced Collaring of a Free Woman and Assault. The incident happened in the tavern. Rather than having the woman detained for entering a tavern, the slaver tried to administer justice the best way he knew how. However, his actions were against Landa Law. After a trial, the slaver was found not guilty of Assault but was found guilty of both of the other charges. His sentence was public admonishment by the Praetor and he is required to learn the laws of Landa, from the Praetor himself.

LANDA DANCE COMPETITION

Our Competition will take place on the 5th day of the second hand of the Month of Hesius (April 29th, at 1 PM SLT)

If you are interested to participate, that gives you enough time to practice, write a new dance and make your Master or Mistress proud..

Good Luck and hope you win.

~Lady Dez

CASTE REPORTS LANDA

WHITE CASTE

Written by Matao O. Serenus, Novice of the Great Sardar Temple as dictated by Blessed Adilokos GST.

As many may not know, Khered, Landa High Initiate, was caught outside during the raid on Landa, several days ago. He was pursued by men on tharlarions, and sustained a deep spear wound in his left thigh. The spear had lain on the back or side of the tharlarion transferring the animal's pathogens to the tip of the weapon. A deep infection has set in and Blessed Khered remained briefly at the Great Sardar Temple being cared for by Caste Infirmarians, having been airlifted there by tarn-basket. When his condition worsened, he was flown to Ar, to the medical college there, and his left leg was removed to save his life. He has returned to Landa and will resume his duties there.

In other news: The excavations near the Great Sardar Temple, as part of the renovation, have uncovered a vast and ancient network of tunnels which are now being carefully explored. Already many ancient codices and scrolls, altar vessels, and artifacts of our ancient Order have been found and are being restored to good condition.

The third session of the Scholarum will possibly be taught Tuesday, by Blessed Adilokos,

due to Blessed Khered's injury. It will be the final class for Non-Initiates ((OOC and the topic will be "How to Roleplay With An Initiate" to be followed by the 4th "How to RP An Initiate))

Following this class and the "pivot" class, the lessons given will be drawn up into final notecard form and given to major libraries for their use. The higher levels of the Scholarum will be reserved for PROFESSED INITIATES ONLY. No exceptions.

In other Caste news - The High Initiate of Arcadia has been experiencing health issues and will be taking a less active role in things. There have been various movements among cities as Initiates come and go, and soon we hope to have a resource for cities to go to to obtain White Caste members for their temples.

The Order has met with a woman known as Xi 'Xyn. She is clad entirely in white and is Emissary for the Priest Kings. She is NOT an Initiate, but is to be accorded the respect of a free woman. You will know her by her pure white robes of concealment and her bodyguard. She is, indeed from the Sardar and has shown us proof which we regard as genuine.

Until next hand, when it is to be hoped that Blessed Khered has begun recovering from the removal of his leg, I sign myself

Blessed Adilokos
Preceptor Great Sardar Temple

I.S.T.S. Ankh Seneb Wedjet

(copied by M. Serenus, Novice)

BLUE CASTE

The Blue Caste is available to the citizens of Landa, to help them in many ways.

We have already produced employment contracts and are working with the High Physician to ensure that all slave papers are in order. A Blue is serving as the Magistrate and Praetor, he is available to help you address any legal problems that may arise. We produce FC Contracts and you can have your FC Ceremony performed by either of us.

These are just a few services available from the Blue Caste. As Head Scribe, I am available to help all citizens with matters relating to the Blue Caste.

Prices for our services are negotiable.

((Remember to protect your property, get your slave papers here, ask me for a discount))

~Lady Dez
Head Scribe for the City of Landa

RED CASTE

- APPOINTMENT

For his service above and beyond the call of duty during the battle of Fina I Rarius Yuroki, Administrator of Landa, appoint Targa, Captain of landa, to the post of Commander of the Landa red caste.

Rarius Yuroki
Admin of Landa

paperwork: Bee

GREEN CASTE

Tal landa!

As I was inspecting the infirmary I have found we are in need for new beds and mattresses.

But that is not all I noticed warriors sparring the other day with few wounds and scratches nothing big but none came to the infirmary.

You are our scarlet and we are here to take care of you!

I wish you well and healthy

* Lady Dahiyah*
Physician of Landa

REGIONAL NEWS

- ARREST WARRANT

The Administrator or the Council of Atria has authorized the immediate arrest of:

Name: Lay Pitu (Pitu Pearl)
City: Unknown
Caste: Scribes

All Warriors, Guards, and Officials are hereby ordered to detain the aforementioned person and keep them under guard until they can be brought before a Magistrate or the Council to face charges. All assets of said person may be seized and held until the accused has been presented before a Magistrate or the Council where upon their disposal will be decided.

Brief Description of Charges: Lady Pitu is wanted for destruction of property without due

compensation given in the killing of a slave owned by a citizen of Atria

Document prepared by:
Rhiannon Firethorn, Chief Scribe of Atria
Date: 25th day of March in the 2012.

- FINA DANCE COMPETITION

The beautiful City of Fina is proud to sponsor a Freestyle Dance Competition, with the theme "The Planting Feast of Sa-Tarna" on Sunday, April 15th @ 2PM SLT. The competition will be held at the Fina Courtyard Garden.

- LANDA DANCE COMPETITION

Welcome all dancers of Gor! The City of Landa is hosting a dance competition on Sunday, April 29th at 1 PM SLT. The first eight dancers to submit a completed application will be included in the dance day.

- OOC ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE ADMIN

TOURIST OFFICE OF LANDA STILL CLOSED

Goreans are suspicious of strangers. People looking for a new home should have an reasonable storyline and roleplay in the city first or walk around as an OOC observer.

"Pikes on the walls of Gorean cities are often surmounted with the remains of unwelcome guests. The Gorean is suspicious of the stranger, particularly in the vicinity of his native walls. Indeed, in Gorean the same word is used for both stranger and enemy."
(Outlaw of Gor)

"Wanderers" and "travellers" of Gor are outlaws. Merchants wear a white and golden tunic in Gor.

GATE POLICY OF LANDA 10.0

- Slaves cannot open the outer gate alone (only OOC)

- Warriors, when they are in the city, must be alert and open the gates even if their pants are down. No ifs butts or maybe's about it.. If they don't want to be bothered with protecting the city, they need to go to Landa II. The reason for this is very important. FW and slaves can not be attacked with out Warriors around. but furring Warriors or Warriors who are busy in IMs are the same as no warriors around. It is dangerous to have a Warrior in the city who is not present.

- Free women are allowed to open the gate, when no Warriors are here. A free woman is

safe from attack with out Warriors around,

- Do not open the gate for strangers without asking for name and home stone and caste (keep the log that you will be able to tell the story in case of trouble)

- You may open the gate for people who want to look around, perhaps if they are considering to settle here, but goreans do not like strangers, you can give them a tour OOC too

- People without an Home Stone and without a caste are outlaws and not allowed to enter (except people who want to settle here, but make that clear OOC):

5.1 Any free found to have no caste shall be declared an outlaw. The law applies equally to men and women. Those unable to show evidence of their caste shall be arrested by Guardsmen and held subject to verification. Men found to be outlaws shall be executed. Women shall be enslaved and sold from the public block. Those calling themselves Pirates shall be considered no different than Outlaws. They shall be subject to the same penalties. (Caste Laws and public laws of Landa, chapter 4)

- Merchants are allowed to enter (caste colors: White and Gold)

- Rules of Landa:

- Raiders or non-citizens of Landa can not attack a slave if there are no Warriors present, unless the slave attacks them, is threatening or disrespectful to them.

- Raiders or non-citizens of Landa can not attack a free woman if there are no Warriors present, unless the free woman physically attacks them.

- Strangers are not allowed to carry bows and crossbows inside the city walls

- Never mention the secret tunnels and entrances

GROUPS IN LANDA

Isle of Landa Land Group (to rezz, to set home, to open the gates, to pass phantom doors)

Isle of Landa Slave House (slave gossip OOC, for example to get a tag of the privately owned slaver houses)

Landa Blue Caste

Landa Green Caste

Landa Council

Landa Merchant Caste

Landa Moderators

Landa Scarlet Caste

Landa's Free Women Society (ask lady Dadiyah)

Landa Pending Citizen

Order of the Great Landa Temple

HEADS OF CASTES IN LANDA

White caste: Brother Dorian (Trevellion)

Blue caste: Dezire Sciarri, Head scribe

Red caste: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza)

Green caste: Judy (Judygirl Beck)

Black caste: Saurion of Lydius (Khampoh Resident), Master Assassin

Merchant caste: Ribbon (LaceyRibbon String)

Sherman Easterwood, Praetor

Moderators:

Yuroki Uriza (administrator)

Saurion of Lydius (Khampoh Resident), Master Assassin

Micka Toros, peasant

LANDA COLLAR LAW

Slaves - Collars

Female adult slaves must wear locked slave collars at all times in public. Removal of the collar by one other than the slave's owner or without the order of a Magistrate is a crime punishable by fines and imprisonment.

Sherman Easterwood

Praetor of Landa

HOUSES FOR RENT IN LANDA II (combat sim)

- It is important to understand that Landa II is meant for occasional enjoyment. It is not meant as an alternative for role playing in the City of Landa. We will be forced to take the house back if most of your time is spent in Landa II instead of in the city.

- No one should move into any house without first contacting Lady Dezire Sciarri. Should she not be online, you can reach her by e-mail at deziresciarri@live.com or send just send her an IM.

-Currently there are 4 houses left, for rent, in Landa II. The largest is reserved for a large family or for multiple families to share.

- Houses in the Landa II residential area are for rent. Interested people should be Landa Citizens for at least 2 weeks and should have a history of avid RP within the City. After renting the house they should continue to actively contribute to life in Landa..

- The houses rent for \$300 L per week. We are low on prims, please make an effort to keep it at 100 prims or lower.

GM WARE

If you need GM ware goods ask me, we have our own server in Landa. You can transport items between your Server and your meter HUD Note though that the Meter HUD can only carry 10 items at once.

Version 4.2 changes what items can be manufactured, so that now only Raw materials can be manufactured.

This is to prepare for the upcoming GM crafting which is one of the biggest project GM team has taken on.

With crafting then you will be able to craft other things from the raw materials, depending on avatar skill. (Yes for example blacksmith starts with little skill but can over time learn more skill and make more advanced things). This is a big project with hundreds of items, levels and skills. We felt it was important to get out new RP server in advance so that users can start manufacturing level 1 raw materials which will be useful as soon as GM Crafting hits the street.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND JOB OFFERS

HOUSE OF YUROKI (HoY) GOREAN SLAVERHOUSE

The House of Yuroki is a privately owned and run Slaver House. The owner is Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza). That means that it functions separately from any city council and administration. However, our purpose overall is to provide slaves to the cities for use in whatever means are necessary, and to eventually sell those slaves to citizens or if a long period of time goes by without interest and the slave is underused, to the highest gorean bidder at an invitational auction open to Goreans from across Gor.

"Whereas members of the caste of slavers are slavers, not all slavers are members of the caste of slavers."
(Magicians of Gor pg 315)

HOY BANK OF LANDA

Most cities have a Street of Coins, an area where banking is done. "Sometimes, of course, certain areas specialize in, or are known for, given types of services or products. Each city usually has, for example, its "Street of Coins." On such a street, or in such an area, its banking will largely be done. Similarly most cities will have their "Street of Brands," on which street, or in which area, one would expect to find the houses of its slavers. (Fighting Slave of Gor)

Landa has its own bank and coins. The bank is privately owned, but the company got a banking license from the city of Landa, the mint too.

We need merchants who would be able to establish trading connections with cities which use similar coin systems. Two copper coins paid monthly. To make your own coins and income would be possible.

- CITY OF LANDA

The city of Landa is recruiting all castes. Lower castes are welcome too!

We are looking for:

Fishermen

Goat Keepers

Drovers

Perfumers

Artisans (sub castes: Painter, Pot Makers, Saddle Makers, Metal Workers, Blacksmiths, Leather Makers, Poets)

Woodsmen (sub castes: Wood Carriers, Charcoal Makers, Carvers)

Entertainers (sub castes: Singers, Musicians)

Cryptographers

ROLEPLAY

- A SHE URT AND SOOTHSAYER MEETS A SLAVER OF PORT COS

[14:11] Syl Normandy: you heard about the fight at Fina?
[14:12] Erick Gundersen: "no I have not, what happened in Fina?"
[14:12] Syl Normandy: Landa attacked them and succeeded even they had warriors from Meqara and Thentis too
[14:13] Erick Gundersen: "Landa had allies!"
[14:13] Syl Normandy: Landa is very lively the past time I have been there several times
[14:13] Syl Normandy: I don't know
[14:13] Syl Normandy: Thentis and Meqara came for Fina
[14:14] Erick Gundersen: "oh Landa defeated 3 armies?"
[14:14] Syl Normandy: well I don't know how many men fought of course
[14:14] Erick Gundersen: "I am impressed, all that belligerence is paying off"
[14:15] Erick Gundersen: "until they get sacked by an alliance, of which Port Cos may be part of"
[14:16] Syl Normandy: but as far as I know Landa has no allies
[14:16] Erick Gundersen: "and many enemies"
[14:16] Syl Normandy: yes.. laughs and pats her thighs.. good old Yuroki
[14:16] Syl Normandy: always good to make himself enemies
[14:17] Erick Gundersen: "I will sing a song as raise a toast to him at his funeral"
[14:17] Erick Gundersen: "if there are enough pieces for burial"
[14:18] Syl Normandy: he he..you are an enemy too?
[14:18] Erick Gundersen: "I should probably visit before the blockade and siege is fully in place"
[14:19] Erick Gundersen: "no he is a friend, and his warrior skills seem to have improved with the years"
[14:19] Syl Normandy: you speak in riddles
[14:19] Syl Normandy: who will be able to blockade Landa it's a big city
[14:20] Erick Gundersen: "mabye a combined naval force, i will have to look into it"
[14:20] Erick Gundersen: "i wonder how many ships fina has left, they never were a naval power"
[14:21] Erick Gundersen: "im afraid i must run, thank you Urt for giiving me the news"
[14:21] Syl Normandy: hmmm what about a coin for the news?
[14:21] Erick Gundersen: flips a copper coin over his shoulder as he departs

- PILGRIMAGE

The pilgrimage is a thrilling idea for role playing in Second Life Gor, it is the role play background itself and is a way for pilgrims to explore the amazing and wild world of Gor more or less in safty.

Pilgrims to the Sardar mountains have to endure endless journeys, have to travel through dangerous regions and visit a lot of cities, villages and camps.

The pilgrimage is not only an idea for the pilgrims, it also enriches the entire world of SL Gor.

Go !!! join the adventure, contact: Luqara Darkwatch

<http://www.ta-sardar-gor.net/index.php/en/>

KNOWLEDGE

- PHYSICIANS

Caste of Physicians: Fourth of the High Castes. This is the caste of those who concern themselves with the healing arts. Surgeons, apothecaries, medical researchers and health practitioners are all members of this caste. Universally recognized as non-combatants during time of war. Their caste color is Green.

Many dangers and toxins are found through Gor. A Gorean may be poisoned, injured or worse. However they heal remarkably fast.

For example...

A severed limb, once reattached, is fully functional within a week.

Broken bones need only three days.

A wound not requiring sutures (stitches) needs to be cleaned, lightly coated with antiseptic salve and will heal in a day.

Wounds that require cauterizing for blood loss and stitching, will take only a couple of days to heal.

Bruises take less than a day to heal.

Brands take a day to heal over and the slave is able to function, however they are uncomfortable for a few days.

Sprains take 3 or 4 days to heal once they are treated with herbal linament, and then alternating heat and ice.

Description of a Clinic...

"On the first day the Physician, a quiet man in the green garments of his caste, examined me, thoroughly. The instruments he used, the tests he performed, the samples he required were not unlike those of Earth. Of special interest to me was the fact that this room, primitive though it might be, was lit by what, in Gorean, is called an energy bulb, an invention of the Builders. I could see neither cords nor battery cases. Yet the room was filled with a soft, gentle white light, which the physician could regulate by rotating the base of the bulb. Further, certain pieces of his instrumentation were clearly far from primitive. For example, there was a small machine with gauges and dials. In this he would place slides, containing drops of blood and urine, flecks of tissue, a strand of hair. With a stylus he would note readings on the machine, and, on the small screen at the top of the machine, I saw, vastly enlarged, what reminded me of an image witnessed under a microscope."

(Captive of Gor , page 93)

- THE CASTE OF PERFUMERS

Gorean society is based upon "caste" systems. Similar to the class system on Urth; i.e., social systems. Each profession or occupation seems to have its own structure, and its place in Gorean society. They have their own social gatherings and functions, keeping it elite to the cause. One may raise or lower themselves according to ability and aptitude.

Many of the larger castes of Gor have their own unique colors. The colors are displayed by many of the castes, to show their place in society; the caste in which they belong.

Each caste maintains a belief system, and follows the "codes" by which they believe in.

Gorean castes are divided into two categories, High castes and Low castes.

One of the low castes is the Caste of Perfumers. It is intriguing to note how closely Norman has stuck to popular images of the temperaments and personalities of earthen members of the professions of couturiers, hairdressers, perfumers and cosmetologists in His handling of those castes in the books.

The colors of the Caste of Perfumers were yellow and white:

My assistant, a large fellow, but obviously stupid, smoothshaven as are the perfumers, in white and yellow silk, and golden sandals, bent over, hurried forward. He carried a tray of vials.

(Marauders of Gor, Ch. 8)

The variety duties and interactions with other castes by the Caste of Perfumers are of great interest also.

Caste of Perfumers: This caste concerns itself with the production of various types of scented perfumes, used for purposes of esthetic appeal. Often works in conjunction with the caste of Oil Makers to produce scented oils and such. Also works with the caste of Charcoal Makers and the caste of Spice Merchants to create incense.

The petals of veminium, the "Desert Veminium," purplish, as opposed to the "Thentis Veminium," bluish, which flower grows at the edge of the Tahari, gathered in shallow baskets and carried to a still, are boiled in water. The vapor, which boils off, is condensed into oil. This oil is used to perfume water. This water is not drunk but is used in middle and upper-class homes to rinse the eating hand, before and after the evening meal.

(Tribesmen of Gor)

Signature recipes are unique, and secret. They are the result of a perfumer's consultations, and experiments, the outcome of an effort to devise the perfect perfume for a given woman, though perhaps relativised to a time of day and mood. A wealthy woman may have as many as ten or fifteen signature recipes, each different. They are called signature recipes not only because they are individualized to a given woman but because the recipe bears the perfumer's signature, indicating that he accepts it as a perfume worthy of his house. These recipes, interestingly, are kept on file in the perfumer's strong boxes. The ingredients and processing remain the secrets of the perfumers. These are also of course, perfumes associated with a given house, which may be purchased by more than one woman. These recipes are sometimes, by an extension of usage, also called signature recipes. They are at any rate supposedly unique to given houses. Also of course there are hundreds of more standard perfumes, the preparation of which is widely

understood by the perfumers of many cities. Slave perfumes of course are an entirely different area. These are usually heavier scents, and more sensual, than those used by free women, scents more fitting to a woman who must obey, and perfectly. There are hundreds of slave perfumes as there are hundreds of perfumes for free women. The perfumes of Gor, as those of Earth have not, have given special attention to the development of perfumes for slaves. There is thus on Gor, a subtle and complex variety of slave perfumes available, exciting, provocative, sensuous and unmistakable. There are perfumes for the slave in many women, on Gor. Sometimes though this is more expensive, a girl is brought in to the perfumers by her Master for consultation, the perfumer then questions the girl, orders her about, and may even caress her, then in the light of her background and history, and intellectual and physiological nature, he recommends a perfume, or blend of perfumes for her, this perfume or blend of perfume, is thus, in its way, matched to her unique beauty and bondage. Most slave girls, however feel that an individualized perfume is not necessary. Too, they often wish to use a variety of perfumes, depending on the various factors, such as the time of day and their own moods, and those of the Master. Too, many girls are stimulated by wearing a perfume that they know, like the collar and the brand, is common to many slaves
(Fighting Slave of Gor, p. 214)

Venna has many small and fine shops, catering to the affluent trade of the well-to-do, who patronize the baths and public villas of the area. I could smell perfumes and their mixings in the longshop behind the counter. There, at various benches, attending to their work, measuring and stirring, were apprentice perfumers."
(Fighting Slave of Gor, p. 209)

girls in the pen are raw, totally, save for their collars and brands, as are male slaves; the costumer, the perfumer, the hairdresser then does with them what he is instructed; -
Tribesmen of Gor

I smelled the slave perfume. I recalled it from the palace of Suleiman Pasha, when the girl, with Zaya, the other slave, had served black wine. A rich master will often have individual perfumes specially blended and matched to the slave nature of his various girls. All are slaves, completely, but each girl, collared, imbonded, is deliciously different. Some slave perfumes are right for some slaves, and others not. Vella's perfume, I thought, doubtless a tribute to the skills of some perfumer, had suited her superbly. It fitted her well, like a measured collar. - Tribesmen

Perhaps Vella, even now, had been returned to the quarters for female slaves, where she would wait until commanded by men, perhaps to her exercises or bath, or silks, or cosmetics, to her beautification, or to small, suitable servile tasks, or perhaps to the couch of her master, or to those to whom he saw fit to give her. - Tribesmen of Gor

She had thrown me a token, a square of silk, slave silk, red, some eighteen inches square, redolent with the perfume fitted by some perfumer, on the order of her master, to her slave personality, her slave nature and slave body.
(Tribesmen of Gor)

Chapter 8 Hilda of Scagnar

"So is this the perfume that the high-born women of Ar wear to the song-dramas in En'Kara?" asked the blond girl, amused.

"Yes, Lady," I assured her, bowing before her, lisping in the accents of Ar.

"It is gross," said she. "Meaningless."

"It is a happy scent," I whined.

"For the low-born," said she.

"Lalamus!" said I.

My assistant, a large fellow, but obviously stupid, smoothshaven as are the perfumers, in white and yellow silk, and golden sandals, bent over, hurried forward. He carried a tray of vials.

"I had not realized, Lady," said I, "that perception such as yours existed in the north."

My accent might not have fooled one of Ar, but it was not bad, and to those not often accustomed to the swift, subtle liquidity of the speech of Ar, melodious yet expressive, it was more than adequate. My assistant, unfortunately, did not speak.

The eyes of Hilda the Haughty, daughter of Thorgard of Scagnar, flashed. "You of the south think we of the north are barbarians!" she snapped.

"Such fools we were," I admitted, putting my head to the floor.

"I might have you fried in the grease of tarsk," she said, "boiled in the oil of tharlarion!"

"We have here," said I, "a scent that might be worthy of a Ubara of Ar."

I uncorked it and she held it, delicately, to her nostrils.

"Barely adequate," she said.

I restrained my fury. That scent, I knew, a distillation of a hundred flowers, nurtured like a priceless wine, was a secret guarded by the perfumers of Ar. It contained as well the separated oil of the Thentis needle tree; an extract from the glands of the Cartius river urt; and a preparation formed from a disease calculus scraped from the intestines of the rare Hunjer Long Whale, the result of the inadequate digestion of cuttlefish. Fortunately, too, this calculus is sometimes found free in the sea, expelled with feces. It took more than a year to distill, age, blend and bond the ingredients.

"Barely adequate," she said. But I could tell she was pleased.

"It is only eight stone of gold," said I, obsequiously, "for the vial."

"I shall accept it," said she, coldly, "as a gift."

"A gift!" I cried.

"Yes," said she. "You have annoyed me. I have been patient with you. I am now no longer patient!"

"Have pity, great lady!" I wept.

"Leave me now," said she. "Go below. Ask there to be stripped and beaten. Then swiftly take your leave of the house of Thorgard of Scagnar. Be grateful that I permit you your lives."

I hastily, as though frightened, made as though to close the flat, leather case of vials.

"Leave that," she said. She laughed. "I shall give it to my bond-maids."

I smiled, though secretly. The haughty wench would rob us of our entire stores! None of that richness, I knew, would grace the neck or breasts of a mere bond-maid. She~ Hilda the Haughty, daughter of Thorgard of Scagnar, would keep it for herself;

I attempted to conceal one vial, which we had not permitted her to sample. But her eye was too quick for me.

"What is that?" she asked, sharply.

"It is nothing," I said.

"Let me smell it," she said.

"Please, no, great lady!" I begged.

"You thought to keep it from me, did you?" she laughed

"Oh, no, great lady," I wept.

"Give it to me," she said.

"Must I, lady?" asked I.

"I see," said she, "beating is not enough for you. It seems you must be boiled in the oil of tharlarion as well!"

I lifted it to her, piteously.

She laughed.

My assistant and I knelt before her, at her feet. She wore, beneath her green velvet, golden shoes.

"Uncork it for me, you sleen," said she. I wondered if I had, in my life, seen ever so scornful, so proud, so cold a woman.

I uncorked the vial.

"Hold it beneath my nostrils," she said. She bent forward. I held the vial beneath her delicate nostrils.

She closed her eyes, and breathed in, deeply, expectant

She opened her eyes, and shook her head. "What is this?" she said

"Capture scent," I said.

was looking at her, with a curiosity and interest that must have been unsettling for her. She hurried then from the shop, followed by the guards.

Turbus Veminius looked at me.

"Approach, Slave" he snapped, 'and lower your head.'

I hurried to him, and put my head down. He took the loop of leather, with its tiny sack, from my head.

"You are Jason," he asked, "the slave of the Lady Florence of Vonda?" He was looking at the note, extracted from the sack.

"Yes, Master," I said.

"Her perfume was ready yesterday, he said. He went to one of the cabinets. From the sack he took the coins. They were five silver tarsks. He put them in a drawer. He wrote something on the note, and then he-put the note and the vial of perfume in the sack. I again put down my head and he put the sack, on its leather string, about my neck.

"Be careful with that perfume," he said. "It is expensive. It is a signature perfume?"

"Yes, Master," I said.

"Is your Mistress beautiful?" he asked.

"Yes, Master," I said.

"Would she look well in a collar?" he asked.

"I am only a poor slave," I said. "How could I form an opinion on that?"

He looked at me, sternly.

(Fighting Slave of Gor)

Turbus Veminius looked after her. He, like many perfumers, and hairdressers and cosmeticians, treated his female clientele almost as though they were slave girls. Indeed he was famous for once having said, "They are all slave girls"

Yet, in spite of the gruff, authoritarian way in which they might be handled, and the rude, peremptory fashion in which they might be addressed, women and high-caste women, for no reason that was clear to me, flocked to his shop. He was, of course, one of the foremost perfumers, of Gor.. His prices it might be mentioned were beyond the reach of all but the very wealthy. It might also be mentioned that he did not deal at all in slave perfumes.

"Will the perfume of the Lady Kita be ready at the fifteenth Ahn?" Turbus called back to someone in the shop.

"I do not know," said the voice.

"Do not hurry it, " he said. "If it is not ready, I will order her to wait, or to return tomorrow. It must be perfect."

Yes, Turbus," I heard.

I smiled at the thought of ordering a free woman to wait, or to come back tomorrow, and knowing that she would obey you. " They are all slave girls, " Turbus Veminius was once

reputed to have said.

He turned His attention to a new customer. She hurried deferentially forward.

I knelt on the tiles. It was warm outside, but cool inside in the shade, I smelled the perfumes of the shop, many of which were being blended by hand from signature recipes in the back of the shop.

(Fighting Slave of Gorm p.213)

'Ah " said Turbus Veminius, as the Lady Kita, with her two guards, entered the shop.

"Is the perfume ready?" she asked.

Turbus Veminius banded her the vial. She removed the tiny cap and lifted it to her face, which was veiled. She inhaled

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Delicately through her nose. I saw the veil draw inward.

"What is the meaning of this?" she asked, horrified.

"Surely this is slave perfume" "No," said Turbus Veminius, "but it, by design, resembles it."

"Surely you do not expect me to pay for this?" she asked. "Only if you wish to, Lady Kita," he said.

Her eyes, over her veil, were angry.

"You wished a perfume, did you not," asked Turbus Veminius, "to distract your companion from his slave sluts, did you not?"

"Yes," she said.

"This perfume," said Turbus Veminius, will remind him of what he has forgotten, that you are a woman."

She looked at him, her body rigid' with rage.

'But it, in itself," he said, "will do little to improve your situation"

"I do not understand," she said.

"You are, I suspect," said Turbus Veminius, "'a pretty little thing. If your companion bought you, naked and collared in

A market, he would doubtless prize you highly."

"Turbus" she cried, angrily.

"But as his companion you are " much taken for granted," he said.

"It is true," she suddenly sobbed.

"If you would improve your situation somewhat," he said, "I recommend that you learn the arts of the slave, girl, and practice them with diligence."

"That would only improve my situation somewhat?" she asked, puzzled.

"Yes, he said, "for you would still be free, and no free woman, because she is free, can truly compete, for the attention and affection of a man as can a slave

"Why?" she asked

"I do not know," said Turbus Veminius

Simply because the slave girl is a slave girl, truly, and is owned?" "What then am I to do?" she asked.

"You could risk slavery," he said, "expose yourself to Possible capture, walk the high bridges at Lonely Ahn, picnic in the country, go to paga taverns alone, take dangerous sea voyages.

"But what if I were caught, and enslaved?" she asked.

"You would then be a true slave girl," he said, "and would doubtless be taught, thoroughly, and more deeply and sensuously.

(Fighting Slave of Gorm p.218)

Than you could ever hope to learn them as a free woman, for you would then be a slave, the " of the female slave."

"But I Might never again come into the possession of my former companion." she said.
"Presumably you would not," he said. "But presumably you would come into the possession of some man who truly wanted you, and who was willing to pay good money for You.
"I brought a large companion price to my companion,' she said. "Perhaps he wanted that more than me."
"I do not know," said Turbus, shrugging.
"He did," she said, bitterly. "He did."
'Perhaps it would be just as well, then said Turbus sympathetically if you did not come a" into his possession."
She put her head down.
"The girl who is. Bought off the block said Turbus knows that it is she herself, and only herself, who is desired. Nothing else, you understand, is being sold, only the girl."
'Yes, Turbus," she said. "I understand"
"I will take back this perfume," he said. "Obviously you will not want"
"No," she said, quickly, lifting her head. "I will take it."
'Me price is high," he said, "a golden tam disk."
'I will pay it," she said, giving him the coin from a small, beaded purse she held in her hand.
She turned to leave, but then, again turned to face him. 'Yes' he asked.
"Do you sell slave perfume true slave perfume?" she asked.
"We do not sell perfume for slave sluts in the shop of Veminius: he said sternly.
"Forgive me, Turbus," she said.
"Try the shop of the Steel Bracelets," It is near the house the house of Hassan, on the Street of Brands."
'Thank you, Turbus.' she said. She turned again, to leave. "And do not let them overcharge you," he called after her.
'Five two-hort vials should cost you no more than a copper tarsk"
"Yes, Turbus," she said. "Thank you. Turbus" She stopped
In the doorway, but did not turn to face him. "I wish you well, Turbus,' she said.
(Fighting Slave of Gor, p.219)

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

- THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BTB AND GE GOR

Minutes 35 to 66: Panther Raid on Treve (they win of course so Xena-Verna can free her Marlenus)

Minutes 78 to 85: The revealing of why most men are dressed in black! (An earthern biker has set up a black leather crafting plant with 2000 doll looking kajirae tanning, dyeing and sewing for him)

Minutes 102 to 120: Tarl gets slain by an assassin kajira (i.e. a kajira that is an assassin and holds a secret collar of her love master)

Taken from Violetta Daviau (www.gor-sl.com)
