

THE IANDA TIMES

Short Online Version

First Edition, v.1, No. 10

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Co-Editor: Sherman Easterwood

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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.

EDITORIAL

“There is a crowd ahead,” I said, “at the public boards.”

“They seem angry,” he said.

(Magicians of Gor)

Landa continues to grow and prosper. There are new Physicians, Warriors and Merchants and other castes as well. These all work together to make the city great.

In a previous issue I told how all castes were needed to grow a city. Now that is happening in Landa. People are doing their job. The city is growing and everyone is benefiting.

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

Sherman Easterwood

Magistrate of Landa

Co-Editor the Landa times

CITY NEWS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

- NEWS

DECISION REACHED IN TAKING OF LANDA WARSHIP

The Magistrate of Landa reached a verdict in the case of the taking of a Landa Warship. Two citizens of Landa were charged. The decision of the Court is printed here in the Landa Times for all to read.

CASTE SALARY

NOTE: (These were suggestions, from the Commander, each Caste will set their own prices for their services)

by Trip, commander of landa

Our city has it's main caste and only the few are actually paid for their services rendered.

Scribes

1 Copper for every legal document they write up for the residents(i.e. slave papers, warrants, contracts, bill of sale)

2 Copper for non-citizens

5 Copper for transcribing trials or official meetings.

Physicians

1 Copper for slave exams for residents

2 Copper for non-residents

5 Copper for major services(i.e. surgery, births, quarantines)

Merchants

15% of all profits made for the city

5 copper for all trade agreements made with other cities.

Warriors

5 Copper for escorts

3 silver for aiding in raids

10 silver every other hand for protecting the city and it's citizens (i.e. standing watch at the gates,defending the city from intruders)

Each Warrior should at least spend two hours five days out of a week for a total of 10 hours a week to earn the 10 silver.

Now the benefits of this system of salary are these things. One it will increase not only the rp but citizen participation in the city. It will possibly act as an incentive program to bring more citizens into the city. It will spread our cities coins to the other cities. **AN THE BIGGEST THING IT WILL SHOW THE REST OF GOR WE IN LANDA MEAN BUSINESS WHEN WE SAY BY THE BOOK.**

MAGISTRATE DECISION ON NAIA (LILOU BRENTLEY)

In the interest of the citizens of Landa I order the existing collar removed, from the girl

known as lilou Brentle. Lady Mazzy, you are to place your collar on her and assume ownership of the girl, if she is not claimed by her owner in 1 hand. Commander you are to use all means necessary to notify your MOA, who is the owner of the girl, of this decision. If he wishes to remain owner he must return and take ownership. Of course Lady Mazzy and the owner may negotiate as sale as well. If the slave is not claimed by her owner in 1 hand, then Lady Mazzy will become the rightful owner of this slave"

Signed and Sealed 5th day, the 5th hand of the month of Camerious, in the year of 10172

Sherman Easterwood
Magistrate of Landa

- ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE ADMIN

POSTPONED - MEETING AND ELECTION: HEAD OF THE MERCHANT CASTE

The meeting of the merchant caste scheduled for:

4th day of the fifth hand of the Month of Camerius (Ar)
(Sunday (12 June 2011 2 pm PDT)

was postponed and will be rescheduled.

HIGH COUNCIL APPROVES SEVERAL CHANGES

The Landa High Council met recently and approved the appointment of Lady Mazzy as representative for the lower castes, on the council. She replaces Blade (Snowdrop). The Lady was also appointed as Head Slaver to advise on issues regarding slaves within the city. Neither of the positions have voting rights.

Legal basis:

4.2. Lower Castes

Lower Castes shall be represented on the council by a single non-voting representative who shall be responsible for voicing the concerns and opinions of the lower castes of the city. Said representative shall be appointed by the Administrator and serves until they step down or are dismissed and replaced by another.

2.8 Head Slaver of the City

The High Council may appoint a Head of the Slavers of the City to be responsible for the slave related issues. The Head of the Slaver Guild serves at the pleasure of the council and may be dismissed and replaced without cause.

The High Council also approved the temporary appointment of Sherman Easterwood to Ambassador of Landa.

Several laws were changed within the city. The changes made were in regards to the

setup of the government, slave laws and (in OOC the safe zone time was made 5 minutes). Each person is encouraged to review the scroll to familiarize themselves with the changes.

REMINDER

- You should never call people by their title with strangers about. It is not good security.
- Your avatar must be older than one month to role play on this sim (for exceptions ask the admin).

THE LANDA SOCIAL SCENE

The Landa social scene was quite this week but gossip was abuzz. The latest is the Lady Mazzy and Sir Darious are planning a FC soon. No date has been set but all should wish the happy couple well on their upcoming FC Ceremony.

Landa continues to have visitors weekly. As the city grows and it's beauty becomes further known.

WHAT IS A SLAVE TO DO?

by kadri

As a slave there is no more fundamental law than obeying a Free. Our answer is "Yes, Master", or Mistress as the case may be, never is our answer "no" when a command is given to us. This gives rise to some conflicts and issues that I have come across. What does a slave do when a Free gives them a command that goes against an order from their Owner or another Free responsible for them?

It happens all the time, in small ways and large and to the Free it is not something they concern themselves with, but to a slave it is a situation fraught with peril. We know that we will be disappointing someone and on the other hand a punishment most likely awaits.

Just such a situation arose recently for me. A meeting was to take place in the city, and after delivering a basket of delicacies I was ordered away by a Master until after the meeting was concluded. A simple order to comply with, so I took myself off and left to attend to some chores. As I was leaving I paused at the entrance of the building to greet other kajirae, while we were greeting a different Master arrived. He gave each of us an assignment, and after giving me mine turned and made his way to the meeting.

What should a slave do in such a situation?

There are two ways, essentially, a slave can handle these times when they happen to you, because if it hasn't happened to you, can be assured it will at some point:

You can insist that you have other orders and refuse.

You can go along with it.

Keep in mind that while the Free are not always right, they are never wrong, and so the first option may not be your best option. It is possible to beg out of something while causing the minimum offense. She can beg for permission to explain that she has orders to be away, in the instance describe above, with the knowledge that the Master may still tell her to attend to his order. It is always wise to speak with your Owners about how you should handle just such a situation when it arises.

For myself, I said, "Yes, Master." and went about my assigned role. The Master and I had a talk about it, this article is the result of that discussion.

Bear in mind that there will be times when there simply is no right answer for you. All that we can do as a slave is beg forgiveness and take our punishment with dignity and grace and learn from it. Learning from it does not mean that we are mistreated. They are Free, we are slave and as such have no rights to fair treatment. So whether you are a slave in character or are one in character and out, a kajira always strives to better themselves for their Owner.

There is no right answer, other than to never say "no" to a Free. In my situation, I said "yes, Master." and prepared my assignment. Nothing was served at this meeting, but the question was raised to me, how does a kajira handle conflicting orders. When it comes up for you, how do you?

LYRICS

By Taunus Trumbo

The Brunette Lady Steals Your Heart Away

Books and scrolls and ink stained parchments old
Oft written palimpsests with words of gold
Great pearls of wisdom spring from manuscripts
And come to life from her scholastic lips
Those lips inviting even as brown eyes
Whose doe-like earth tones offer as a prize
A certain sultry softness smiling bright
Her face ensures that all will come out right
Calligraphy is hers with cursive script
Combining art and style with female quip
Spontaneous her wit is quick and sharp
But kindly voiced as from an angel's harp
What lucky city claims this winsome scribe?
Her beauty teases me with taunting gibe

That chestnut hair enralls the warrior bold
Those curls of brown are worth more than white gold
Her radiant countenance outshines the sun

Her smile will make dark storm clouds run
The moons of Gor smile down with longing leer
Constrained they are in orbits far and near
No way can nature best this Lady Scribe
Her femininity will rudeness chide
And turn the angry beast to timid toad
From must manuscripts the perfect road
Is found to journey for a quest divine
To lead me to her world where I might find
A way to win her hand in ways sublime
And make a union now and for all time

REGIONAL NEWS

PEACE BETWEEN VONDA AND FINA

An uneasy peace was reached between Vonda and Fina. As part of this agreement there is no trade or military agreement between Vonda and Fina. Fina will not support Vonda's request for acceptance into the Southern Trade Alliance.

TURIAN STEEL

by Darius Vayandar

Deep in the old archives of Turia, from long ago before the library was burned in the last Wagon raid sits a map, outlining Turia's mines in the Ta-Thassa mountains. Late at night Darius was looking through the records on the request of a citizen looking for a birth record, and he found it. All the iron mines of Turia have been rediscovered! Turian steel is now rolling out of the white walls of the city and its legendary strength and fineness is once again available for trade!

CASTE REPORTS OF LANDA

RED CASTE

by Trip, commander of Landa

Weekly Report of the Warriors Caste

This week we had two additions to our ranks Darius and Jai. Both are capable fighters and a welcomed addition to the Warriors of Landa.

In the coming week a meeting of the Warriors will be held to assign ranks and go over mission assignments. We have brought 3 new slaves to the city, dealt with a few situations involving disguised panthers and outlaws being removed from the city.

All in all it has been an eventful week full of headaches but also good old Warrior fun. Keep up the good work men with a steady blade and Honor.

Signed
Commander Trip Rift

BLUE CASTE

The Blue Caste of Landa continues to process and file the slave papers that come in, which has been slow over the past few days because of the Chief Physician being ill.

The Head Scribe has spent her time with transcribing records for the High Council Meeting and both trials held in Landa.

Blue Caste member Sherman Easterwood in addition to his duties as scribe and Magistrate has been appointed temporary Ambassador for Landa, by the High Council. He will serve in this position till a suitable permanent ambassador can be appointed by the High Council.

Lady Dez
Head Scribe of Landa
12th day of the 5th hand, Month of Camerius in the Priest kings year of 10172

LANDA CONTINENT HIGH COUNCIL PROTOCOL

by Lady Dez

This scroll provides common rules and procedures for the High Council meetings. Under no circumstances should "undue strictness" be allowed to intimidate members or limit full participation. (Though "undue strictness" does speed up the meetings and get them over with quickly.....laughs and just kidding.)

GREEN CASTE

NEWS FROM THE GREEN CASTE

in the Year 8155 Contasta Ar

Work of a Green is never dull here in the city of Landa. It appears there are quite a few serious and non serious events that keeps us occupied.

We would like to welcome Brett our new physician for both Landa and Port Shilo. Wishing you lots of success (and believe me your going to need it).

Lady Judy has been a little under the weather this week but is getting a lot better, hopefully we will see more of her in the coming days .

Regarding myself, I'm now halfway through my studies and just passed my 3rd test.

On another note, I would just like to bring to some "Drama Slaves" attention, that the next time they waste my time conjuring up mysterious ailments to shirk their daily duties instead of cleaning out the morgue, they will be lying in one !!! So be warned !

Be Well
Lady Ardee

SLAVE EXAMINATION NOTICE

From the Infirmary
Notice to all citizens.

For the general health and welfare of all free citizens of the the City of Landa, Port Shilo, and its surrounding areas, please be advised that all new slaves brought to the city, however obtained, must undergo a physical examination by an authorized member of the Green Caste, and if such is required, a pest decontamination. This should take place within 48 hours of their arrival.

Before such examination, please do not allow such newly acquired slave near a water supply, or to handle food, and it is suggested that intimate contact also be delayed.

A copy of all slave exams will be filed with the City Chief Scribe, and such are public records. Copies may be obtained for an appropriate fee to be determined by the Scribery .

The Infirmary Fee for a slave examination is two copper tarsks, which includes one sealed copy of the original report for the owner of the property.

Judygirl Beck
Head Physician

MERCHANT CASTE

- 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 now. The bank is privately owned, but the company got a banking license from the city of Landa, the mint too.

Ostia and Kurt Falls ordered coins recently, minted by Landa.

COIN EXHIBITION IN SERENA PISCES

Exhibition of coins which are used in Gor at the moment (non-copyable primis coins only).

Check out how the coins look like from: Landa, Oasis of Klima, Tentium/Tyros, Port Cos, Piedmont, Outpost of Tafa, Besnitt, Ostia, Rose Isle, Sais, Vonda, Rarn - City of Copper, Ayin, Port Kar, Treve, Thentis, Teveh Pass, former Telnus and Ka'zahr.

Feel free to contribute!

HOY FOREIGN CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES

06/13/2011

The HoY Bank accepts and converts
(NON COPYABLE PRIM COINS ONLY)

HOY BANK

Coins of landa (made by the mint of Landa, branch of the HoY bank, named: landa Tarsk)

Coins of Oasis of Klima (made by the mint of Landa, branch of the HoY bank) 1 landa Tarsk = 1 Klima Tarsk

Coins of Tentium/Tyros (made by the mint of Landa, branch of the HoY bank, only new version) 1: 1 but charge 10% conversion of coins from allied cities (those Tentium have trade agreements with) and 20% for all others)

Coins of Ostia (made by the mint of Landa) 1:1

CITIES WHICH USE COINS MADE BY THE MINT OF LANDA

Coins of Tafa Trading Post (made by the mint of Landa) 1:1

Coins of Piedmont (made by the mint of Landa) 1:1

CITIES WHICH USE THEIR OWN COINS BUT CONVERT COINS OF LANDA

Coins of Rose Isles (they accept landa coins) 1:1 (contract)

Coins of Port Kar (they accept landa coins) 1:1 (contract)

Coins of Sais (they accept landa coins) 1:1 (contract)

City of Turia 1 ingot for every 124 tarns/tarsks of the same metal (contract)

CITIES WHICH DO NOT ACCEPT LANDA COINS

Coins of Treve (Tarn system, made by Koh Gausman) 1 landa Tarsk = 2 Treve tarn

Coins of Besnitt (made by Yuroki Uriza) 1: 1

Coins of new Vonda (made by Venus Flytrap) 1:2

Coins of Ka'Zahr (made by Maria Tisane or Xander Tzal) 1:2

Rarn - City of Copper (made by Kitten Muhindra) 1:2

OLD COINS

Coins of Thentis (Thentis do not convert coins of Landa) 1 landa Tarsk = 10 Thentis Tarsks

Coins of Port Cos (made by the mint of Landa, branch of the HoY bank) 1:2

Coins of former Vonda (made by Jarvis Quan, new Vonda does not convert coins of Landa) 1 landa Tarsk = 5 Vonda Tarsks

Coins of former Port of Victoria (made by Deb alcott) 1 landa Tarsk = 5 Victoria Tarsks

Coins of Imperial Ar (made by Asea Andel) 1 landa Tarsk = 1 Imperial Ar Tarsk

The old Landa coins (named: Landa Tarsk) are not longer valid.

UNDER CONSTRUCTION
Kurt Falls

Fluctuations in exchange rates are possible.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND JOB OFFERS

HOUSES FOR RENT IN LANDA II

- Houses in the Landa II residential area are for rent. The cost is \$3 L per prim, for example a house with 100 prims would be \$300 L per week. You will be charged according to how many prims you will need. No more then 150 prims for the smaller ones and the bigger houses 200 prims.

If you want to rent a house, please get in touch with Dezire Sciarri. IMs will reach her even when offline, or per e-mail deziresciarri@live.com

SLAVERHOUSE OF YUROKI (HoY)

- We need warriors or mercenaries who can escort our female agents if they need to travel. Four copper coins paid monthly

BANK OF LANDA

- We need merchants who would be able to establish trading connections with cities which use similar coin systems, such as as Vonda, Rarn, Port Kar, Turia and so on. Two copper coins paid monthly. To make your own coins and income would be possible.

CITY OF LANDA

...is recruiting all castes. Lower castes are welcome too!

The city of Landa is looking for an ambassador.

- SLAVE CHORES

FISHING (part 1)

by anonymous

This morning the slaves kneeled chained up on each other in the yard in front of the overseer. Uta was annoyed because the guards were late. Today the slaves' chore was to fish outside the walls of Landa.

Some minutes later three guards stepped on the yard and she saw this guard was one of them. The guards opened the door and ten slaves rose up and walked one behind the other through the door.

After they left the city behind she saw the river as a blue ribbon in the distance. It was a sunny day in spring under a wonderful blue sky. But this early in the morning it was still cold and she shivered at the thought of standing in the water soon. Like the other slaves she carried traps or fishing nets over her shoulders. Even though it was a wonderful day she felt sad. Her Master had been missing for several weeks now and Uta told her better to accept he won't come back anymore. She felt a salty taste of teardrops on her lips and mulled over why her Master had abandoned her.

After a fast walk of almost an hour they reached the edge of the river. The river was small and the water deep with a rapid flow. There was only one passage with fordable water where it was possible to use the traps and fishing nets. The guards commanded the slaves to undress. She did as she was told and waded into the knee-deep water. As anticipated the water was cold and she got goose pimples. The slaves placed the traps in the water. Behind the traps the fishing nets were spanned for to prevent losing the fish which wouldn't be captured in the traps. Then the slaves stood in a row and waded forward slowly to run the fish downriver into the traps. She immersed her hands in the water and moved them to scare up the fish. Sometimes she felt fish swimming between her hands and she tried to catch them. But she was much too slow and the slippery fish always evaded. Arriving at the fishing nets she saw many fish were captured in the traps. Some fish swam along the fishing nets and the slaves caught them with their hands and threw them to the edge. She saw a big one swimming between her feet and caught him. But as she tried to throw him out the water she lost him and the fish fell behind the fishing net. She jumped over the net and tried to catch him once more - caught him and lost him several times and stepped forward down the river. After some further attempts of no avail she lost him in the deeper water.

She looked back and saw the others in quite a distance. At the opposite edge she noticed the trees where she had walked with her Master some time ago. This brought back memories of all her disappointment and grief to her heart. How to live without him, without the feeling of his gaze on her body, without the sound of his laughter about the silly little things happened in her slave life, without his hands on her skin and his love and passion? Suddenly it seemed so easy to put an end to all. She stepped forward to the middle of the rapid flowing river. Behind her she heard voices calling her name. At the same second the riptide upset her she felt someone clutch her wrist. Then she lost consciousness.

That evening she found herself enchained at the dungeon wall at her Master's house. Her back still burning like fire from the whipping. After she recovered consciousness the guard punished her hard for her disobedience. He had been the one from the other day clutching her wrist and pulled her back to the edge. The dungeon door was open and he entered the room. Behind him a slave girl appeared carrying a mug with porridge. She put it on the floor in front of her and left immediately. "Eat girl!" he commanded. She didn't dare to contradict and reached for the mug.

"You are to be sold at the next auction", he said. "your Mistress has decided."

After he left she leaned, with her face, that was hot from sobbing, pressed against the cool stone of her cell. Her tears wet her face again and she wished to be dead.

WEEDING THE CORN FIELD

by Helen, HoY slave

[2011-06-13 02:36:22] Helen stands before the tall stands of corn, and her brow knits with concern as she casts an eye over the field. "The weeds, all those weeds, they will overrun the corn that we so badly need." she exclaims.

[2011-06-13 02:42:42] Helen spits on her hands and rubs them together, just like she saw her father do when she was a little girl back on earth before he had a hard task to do. Helen picks up the spade and moves to the end of the first row. She balances on her tight foot, the left of the edge of the spade and shoves her weight down. The spade sinks into the soil, she lifts and turns it, with ease. "This isn't going to be too bad after all."

[2011-06-13 02:43:16] Helen: right foot, the left on the edge*

[2011-06-13 02:48:01] Helen builds up a rhythmic movement, as she makes her way down the corn row; shove, lift, turn, drop, step, shove, lift, turn, drop, step. On and on she worked, and it was not until she reached the end of the row and stood up straight to turn did she feel her back complain. "Ouch." she uttered. And she arched her back, relieving the muscle strain, her shoulders back, her tummy forward, her hips back, and held the pose for a few seconds. Helen was not used to this hard manual labour.

[2011-06-13 02:53:02] Helen went up and down the rows, methodically working away, progressing from left to right across the corn field. Now, not only did her back hurt, but her hands, her poor soft hands stung as she gripped the handle of the spade. Blisters! Oh, how will these hands give pleasure again? Blistered, calloused hands are not what she needs. Nevertheless, she did not stray from the task. These weeds have to go, and she carried on with determination.

[2011-06-13 02:57:08] Helen completed the digging, tapped the dirt free from the face of the spade and returned it to lean against the fence where she found it. The field looked good, the rich soil turned, the roots of the corn not disturbed, but now free of the nutrient sapping weeds. All that was needed now was a scarecrow, but hen again, had she seen crows here on Landa, or Gor, for that matter? And with that thought, of scarecrows, she went back to the kennels, sore but satisfied.

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

"What weapon do you carry, warrior?", he asked.

I drew the gladius from its sheath, and showed it to the captain.

"How long", he asked, "is this blade?"

I paused, and looked at the blade. "59 centimeters", I replied. It was a guess.

He frowned as he replied. "The Gorean gladius", said he, "is 64 centimeters long".

I looked at him, perplexed.

He flicked a switch, and bared his teeth at me, "You ignorant fool," he snarled, "you know nothing of Gor"

My eyes went wide. I had been banned.

- Supercilious Fool of Gor, page 342