

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

Second Edition, v. 2 No. 87

Based in the City of Olni in Saleria

Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

HoY Scribe Slave: Moon (spirit7moon)

Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

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Note: Though the NEW VOICE OF GOR is based in Olni it is not associated with the city.

The management accepts no responsibility for views expressed herein.

The proprietors 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.

02 EDITORIAL

A warm welcome to the pages of the 87th volume of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

[OOO] The NEW VOICE OF GOR staff wishes you all a happy and prosperous new year for 2013!

Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza)

Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

HoY Scribe Slave: Moon (spirit7moon)

Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

Rarius Yuroki

Editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

GREETINGS STAFF OF THE HOY COMPANY!

by lady Wendie

As the sun begins once again to rise in the heavens, I am please to inform you that after difficult times, the fortunes of the company have begun to return to its former glory.

After leaving Landa our company was at its lowest ebb as we journeyed through Gor we were welcomed to Olni. A bank was established and a new warehouse raised on the waterfront. New ships were added to the fleet and wise trade bought greater profit.

The banking business was showing great returns and new banks were opened in Kalana ,Tarnwald Victoria and the Bank in Imperial Ar was established. The latter gave us prestige and a standard by which to set our trade rates.

Staffs have been recruited for protection and trade new bankers have been employed all adding to the wealth not only in monetary terms but being accepted as part of the family of HoY.

Slaves have always been traded by the company. The loss of the First girl in Landa was a setback although others tried to fill the gap it was a difficult time and a number of girls had to be sold, the taking of slaves into the company has now begun again. This will be a slow process with only the finest girls being accepted for training.

Our commitment to the cities we serve with trade and banking facilities will grow more, now we have safe homes. More staff will need to be recruited; more cities will find the need for safer banks as trade begins to grow The Southern trade alliance grew along with

the House of Hoy and as trade grows so will the STA.

Our newspaper The Voice of Gor is being read in more cities than ever before.

Therefore it is with great thanks Rarius Yuroki congratulates you and thank you for your hard work in making the family what it is today .

(OOC) FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTION

Is the NEW VOICE OF GOR OOC or IC?

This newspaper is available IN CHARACTER at message boards in several cities. But it has OOC parts and IC parts which can be identified although many people mix both. We try to keep the two separate. But if you start a storyline based on an IC article of the NEW VOICE OF GOR it would be useful for a moderator to have a log where you have read the message ICly.

The NEW VOICE OF GOR can be true or false, propaganda or journalism like on earth. There is no freedom of the press on Gor. Why let the truth get in the way of a good story?!

"Goreans were not always fooled by posts on boards.
Those who control the public boards, it is said, control the city.
But I was not sure of this.
Goreans are not stupid.
It is difficult to fool them more than once. They tend to remember."
(Magicians of Gor)

ALL OVER GOR

03 WHITE WINDS - FROM THE WHITE CASTLE OF GOR

The Great Sardar Temple in Klepios Valley is quiet. Heavy snowfalls have sealed off the passages in and it is the time of year for resting, mending, study and prayer. Fortunately tarns can and do brave the winds to bring news and supplies, even as we send news out to the world at large.

The Initiates of the Great Sardar Temple are in the Grand Silence, that holy season of silent prayer and reflection.

Blessed Omnos
Librarian of the Great Sardar Temple
Klepios Valley - Sardars.

GREAT TEMPLE OF IMPERIAL AR

Imperial Ar continues to flourish. As I look around the great waled City, I see signs of

progress, signs of prosperity as we recover from the wars that nearly destroyed this, the most ancient, most august of Gorean cities, Imperial Ar.

The Temple continues to grow. We have removed the gift table that was set out for the Arian citizens, and will replace it with a table that offers incense, candles and more, for our faithful worshipers.

We will spend a quiet hand, working on our contributions to the great Handbook which is the labour of the Great Temple of the Sardars in Klepios Valley.

I remain, in Service to the Priest-Kings

~O~

Doraeus Aurelius Tulbinus
Supreme Initiate of Imperial AR

ARCADIA TEMPLE

The cold clear skies of winter enfold us all in silvery grip. I watch outside my window as big fat snowflakes go past, to coat the ground with another layer of white. It's cold.

Again we seem to be moving slowly toward... something. I do not know exactly what, but I *do* know that the recent strange events of three hands ago... seem about to repeat themselves. I hope we survive.

Adilokos
High Initiate of Arcadia

KASSAU

The Winter continues to gnaw at the buildings and people of Kassau. I have been very ill, and continue to cough relentlessly. It seems that the very ice and snow of what the pagans call Nifelheim inhabit this body of mine, pushing out all hope of health. Yet I must persevere.

The temple continues as before. I am grateful for the occasional visits of Blessed Haalan to serve the people of Kassau's spiritual needs as I try to recover.

There is little to report other than that the temple treasury now holds 100 copper tarsks and I am caring for that small hoard with as much diligence and care as I am able to manage.

04 THE LOST BABY

From the relatively safe darkness of the hold of the Ship of Acquisition, to the brilliant light of the Northern sun, Honey stumbled down the gangplank. Honey had the last to leave, after the rumble and noise of the crew loading the boxes onto the ship.

Hearing the vibrations of feet, and voices, Honey skittered behind a clump of tall grass, her

antennae flattened to her head trying to avoid the painful light. "Ye've got the rest of it!" cried the large gruff man who was ticking boxes off on a list. "Now ta get th' pods set up. We'll have five or six slaves this run I think."

05 BREAKING NEWS: LANDA RAIDED SAIS AND CAPTURED THEIR UBAR

In a bold mission Landa led a raid against the Village of Sais and captured their Ubar.

The Ubar of Landa had ordered this raid, led by Landa's Commander, to retaliate Sais for their repeated aggression against his homestone.

Our victory underscores that Landa has the resources and the ability to respond to any aggression swiftly and overwhelmingly.

As our warriors left with the Ubar of Sais as their captive, his village was seen, fully involved in flames.

The Ubar was finally released and has hopefully learned his lesson. This should also be a clear signal to other aggressors like Tarnwald who will face similar consequences if they don't stop their aggression against Landa immediately.

Honor and Steel
Thorn
Ubar of Landa

06 FREEDOM FOR BLACKWINE BEANS!

From underground resistance group notices appear:

Rise up incite trade sanctions against Thentis and Soaring Herlit for their embargo. Attack guerrilla style on their men guarding the fields, apply diplomatic means to make them lower the price, fight back against this tyranny. Use all means to make them know their actions are unjust and unfair.

Black Wine Beans For Freedom Group (BBFFG)

STOP PRESS

Jelly Bean of the BBFFG reports:

Certain actions between BBFFG freedom fighters have taken place.

A number of beans have been taken and sold some guards have been taken. The trade sanctions will take a time to bite but in the end the bean price will return to normal .

07 DECRYPTION CONTEST

OLD GOREAN INSCRIPTION

The NEW VOICE OF GOR did not get one attempt to decrypt the old gorean scroll we had published in the last two issues. We had to hire our own cryptographers and succeeded.

Here is the result:

Grant us your favor, Holy Ones, and bless us.
If we have displeased you this day, turn away your anger.
Send us not in ignominy down to the Cities of Dust.
And preserve us by your mercy from the dreadful Flame Death.

Let us sing with joy, aloud, our chants of praise and rejoicing before you
Keep us this night, and always, in peace within your Eternal Circle

Hear me, Priest-Kings!

Ta Sardar Gor!

[OOC]

HOW TO DECRYPT THE "OLD GOREAN" NOTECARD

- the letters of the texture are very small and difficult to read. Put the texture into an object and stretch it to make is readable.

- Do you recognize the font? It is the elvish alphabet TENGWAR from "Lord of the Rings" (<http://www.thehutt.de/tolkien/fonts.html>, <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tengwar>, <http://www.omniglot.com/writing/tengwar.htm>)

- there are several converters available on the net, for example http://derhobbit-film.de/rune_generator.shtml, <http://tengwar.art.pl/tengwar/ott/start.php?l=en>

Caste of Scribes: They are the scholars of Gorean society, and sub Castes include: Accountants, Record Keepers, Historians, Teachers, Cartographers, Geographers, Cryptographers and Copiers.

08 THE HOUSE OF HOY

BANKERS / COIN MERCHANTS REQUIRED

Applications are invited for the post of" Banker" and (coin) merchant in the below listed cities

THE CITY OF OLNİ

Duties will include
Normal banking duties

Keeping of records
Exchange of coins
checking of coins for quality
checking for rare coins
contracts for trade

Apprentices accepted too.

Applications to the House of HoY (Rarius Yuroki)

09 GOREAN NEWSPAPERS (OVERVIEW)

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR (Gor wide)

Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

HoY Scribe Slave: Moon (spirit7moon)

Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

OLNI GAZETTE

Editor: Janette Inglewood

FOREST PORT CHRONICLE

Editor: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port

THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE

Editor: Payton999 Robonaught

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL

Sirin Huszar, Rotyal Scribe

Ssamantha Fride Managing Editor

reubenfox resident sub editor (Kennel Talk)

THE TURIAN GAZETTE

Editor-in-Chief Sophia Farella

THE STAR OF VONDA

THE LIGHT OF TRUTH FOR ITS CITY

Editor unknown

ARCADIAN MESSENGER

Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

THE VOSK SPIRIT (FINA)

Editor: Janet Balfour

JAHESA CHRONICLE

Editor and Publisher: Elena Dreamscape Jahesa Head Scribe and Moana Jahesa First girl

THE LANDA HERALD
Editor: IsabellaGreen Resident

THE HERLIT CRIER
Editor: Felicia Soleil

THE GAMES OF GOR NEWSLETTER
produced by the Kaissa Guild of Gor
Editor: shani (littleredhead Resident), slave of Master Jonathan Crane, Sword of Ko-Ro-Ba

GOREAN CITIES

10 PORT OF OLNi

OLNI ZAR TOURNAMENT
starts the fifth day of the Tenth Passage Hand of the month of Se'Var (01-14-2012)

City of Olni, the meadows provide a tranquil surrounding for ZAR tournament
So come join us..explore, make friends..and best of all play ZAR with a chance to win a great prize. If you dont know the game an excellent chance learn it, you will be an addict in no time, ZAR is played by Free and slaves alike

[OOC:]
1st Place Prize : \$5,000L
2nd Place Prize : \$2,500L
3rd Place Prize : \$1,000L
see Krista
to register or for more information or for Zar lessons

THE SLAVE'S CORNER
By Teal Razor ~ slave of Siri Emerald Jr. Captain Port Olni Scarlets

GOREAN'S PORTAL RADIO...SIMPLY NOT GOREAN?
Charges of BDSM thinking seeping into Gor

Last week I ran into Jarl Jon Khandr and his companion Lady Xena Khandr. We were in the Market Place in the Oasis of the Stones of Silver. My Master gives me orders to shop frugally for him since a warrior's pay is not enough to pay for luxury. The Jarl and his lovely companion invited me to be with them in a tea room. We sat with our mugs of tea and Lady Xena ordered a large platter of lovely cream cakes to be brought. As we sat licking cream off of our faces, there came forth a tale from the Jarl Jon Khandr. It was a story of betrayal and creeping propaganda.

OLNI GAZETTE
Latest Issue No. 43
Editor: Janette Inglewood

11 PORT OF VICTORIA

NEW BRANCH OF THE HOY BANK IN VICTORIA

by Moon, HoY scribe

It is our pleasure to be opening a new bank in Victoria . Mistress Vikki is a merchant of the HoY companies group and will be the banker in Victoria. You will get your coin wallets from the ubara, or the bank. Make sure you get them, so you can pay for your products. We hope to see you soon.

12 TARNWALD

TARNWALD FISHMONGER REPORT

The Tarnwald fishmonger is reporting small losses of preserved fish. When asked about this he replied "I've noticed it over the last few days, something fishy is going on, some barrels at the market have been raided ". A reward of two kippers is offered for information leading to the capture of the thief . There is no description but a slave was seen lurking near the barrels, check your kajira ,have they a new perfume, eau de smoked Parsit .

[09:34] Andet whistles innocently as she wanders back over to the crates and barrels full of fish. She makes a slow subtle turn around looking for any people near by or afar off who could see her. Her back to the fullest barrel she sinks her hand down in to it, and takes out two fish then slips them into the back of her belt. Slowly she wandered back to the inn.

DEATH IN TARNWALD

[10:09] Bitter søn af den Nordlige (bitter.hermit) finished adjusting the cover over the dead female. "Well.. is it you I should entrust to ensure the body is preserved until the Magistrate can review the investigation in progress?" he asked her turning to face the woman.

[10:11] Daslyn Saphir noting the mans demeanor and the fact that he seemed genuine, she stepped forward and lifted the covering just slightly ... beginning an examination silently ... almost forgetting he was there ..then asking abruptly .. " did you know her "

ONE HERETIC LESS

by Lokia

The initiates are making their presence felt in Tarnwald. First their were rumors of rather large donations to the initiates being illicit at public ceremonies.

Then, an outlaw challenged their authority.

In a violent rage, the man laid low the captain of the warriors and attacked the blessed one.

A little known blacksmith came to the rescue, and the justice of the priest kings was served.

THE PRAETOR'S PARTY

The newly appointed Praetor, Anarch of Tarnwald, is certainly making "friends" among the free women of the city.

Having chastised and detained many for flaunting their faces in public, the daughters of the captain of the red caste were made an example of in a court hearing recently, after they were noticed in the city..unveiled.

13 LANDA

BREAKING NEWS: ATTEMPTED COUP D'ETAT IN LANDA!

A group of Warriors and citizens tried to overthrow the City of Landa and the Ubar. The Warriors tried to take the law into their own hands and the Commander supported it. Landa is a city of laws and I will not have my court mocked as it was last night. I have acted swiftly and those that openly supported the overthrow have been banished and are to never return. If upon further investigation I find others they will be banished as well. I will never stand for behavior of that kind in my courtrooms and offenders will be dealt with directly by me and I assure you I will be harsher than any court.

Honor and Steel
Thorn
Ubar of Landa

Read more in the Landa Herald.

LIFETIME BAN ON AZRAA'ELL [NYOKS RESIDENT]

The High Council of Landa voted unanimously to impose a lifetime ban on the avatar Azraa'eel (Nyoks Resident) for refusing to roleplay the consequences of his ic actions.

Thorn (Osorkon Resident)
Ubar of Landa

LANDA HERALD

The eyes of Landa/ issue 04 (December 2012)
Editor:Lady Isabella

14 OASIS OF SAND SLEEN

KAISSA TOURNAMENT

Starting Beginning of Jan 20

Do you play Kaissa..why not enter a tournament..does not matter if you have much experience , the best way to get better is to play among friends, discuss the game, learn, practise ..

So do not wait SIGN UP TODAY for the Next tournament played in Oasis of Sand Sleen, you have a week to play each round.

Even if you loose the first match you are not out of the tournament, since it is double elimination

1st Place-\$5,000L

2nd Place-\$2,500L

3rd Place-\$1,000L

SIGN UP CONTACT Astary Pendragon, Kaissa Guild of Gor

15 THE CITY OF TEVEH

[OOC] THE GIANT MAP IS IN TEVEH NOW

A beautiful large map of Gor, with a search functions so you will not loose the place. This is well worth looking at, to find your home stone, or possibly new home stone.

Timol McMillian

City of Teveh Pass Gor BTB continuously since 2006

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Teveh/128/128/1502>

16 THENTIS

BLACKWINE EMBARGO

Tal and Greetings from the Region of Thentis.

As you all know, the Region of Thentis is the only place on Gor that blackwine beans grow. The City of Thentis and The Soaring Herlit have perfected the art of producing blackwine beans that provide Goreans a smooth and rich beverage, beyond comparison.

We have seen the bean being taken for granted... that it is a simple thing to acquire.

No longer.

The Region of Thentis is now raising the price of a 25 stone barrel of roasted authentic Thentian Blackwine Beans to 100-gold per barrel.

Our beans and our fields are protected by the most fierce warriors on Gor, so don't even

think that you can force your way and take what is not yours. We will be happy to discuss providing a select few merchants with the opportunity to make a purchase of a few barrels.

Ta Sardor Gor!

Kreighton Kirax
Ubar, City of Thentis

Jake Torkelsonn
Ubar, The Soaring Herlit

17 FOREST PORT

FOREST PORT CHRONICLE
Editor: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port
Latest Issue vol. 4, No. 17

18 RORUS

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

latest issue 62nd edition November 2012
Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

19 THARNA

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL
Sirin Huszar, Rotyal Scribe
Ssamantha Fride Managing Editor
reubenfox resident sub editor (Kennel Talk)
Latest Issue vol. 1, No. 15 (12/2012)

20 TURIA

THE TURIAN GAZETTE

last edition: 9th edition
10/03/2012
Editor-in-Chief Sophia Farella
No new issue at the moment.

21 JAHESA

JAHESA CHRONICLE
last issue vol.1, issue 3, November 2012
Editor: Azerbain, admin of Jahesa

No new issue at the moment.

22 THE SOARING HERLIT

THE HERLIT CRIER

Editor: Felicia Soleil

Last issue: November 2012

No new issue at the moment.

23 TREVE AND MINUS

THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE

Latest edition: July 2012. Editor: Payton999 Robonaught

<http://www.cityoftreve.com/>

No new issue at the moment.

24 VONDA

THE STAR OF VONDA

THE LIGHT OF TRUTH FOR ITS CITY

A publication of Vonda's Caste of Scribes

Editor unknown

Last issue: No. 03, 10/04/2012

No new issue at the moment.

25 ARCADIAN MESSENGER

Latest issue No. 5, November 2012

Editor: Nephtides Resident

No new issue at the moment.

26 FINA

THE VOSK SPIRIT (FINA)

Editor: Janet Balfour

Last issue: Volume 19, Issue 19, October 29, 2012

No new issue at the moment.

27 PORT COS

THE PORT COS CHRONICLE

Thirtieth Edition, v. 1, Issue 1

Editor: storm, slave to Mercy Riiser

No new issue at the moment.

28 GAMES

THE GAMES OF GOR NEWSLETTER

produced by the Kaissa Guild of Gor

Editor: shani (littleredhead Resident), slave of Master Jonathan Crane, Sword of Ko-Ro-Ba

29 TRADE

TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

The True Southern Trade Alliance has 16 full members now and two associate members from the Vosk Region. Three more cities want to join and are pending members.

The True Southern Trade Alliance has nothing to do with the so called false "Southern Trade Alliance" of Turia, Vigo and Sulport, which was a front company of Fina in the past. The true STA boycotts the trade with these cities.

SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA) MEMBERS

The Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes

The Oasis of the Two Scimitars

Oasis of Nine Wells

Oasis of the Sand Sleen

City of Kasra

Jazirat al Khusuf - House Rogerian

Katotos

City of Ichrak

City of Tor

Karak (Kassaryan State)

Decadence Isle

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS:

City of Victoria

Port of Kalana

Unkunga regions

HONORABLE MEMBERS

House of Yuroki Companies, located in Olni Shores

Kater Winkler, former Oasis of mandara

PENDING MEMBERS:

three cities and Oases at the moment

30 HOUSE OF YUROKI COMPANIES (HOY)

NEW HOY BANK IN THE VOSK REGION

by Wendie

The port of Victoria has received new coins from the house of HoY. The House of Hoy has opened its fifth bank in the port.

Lady Vickki of the HoY group has been appointed banker. We wish her well in her new appointment.

MELTING COINS

by Wendie

The House of HoY has recently acquired an number of rare and old coins from Salernum and Clearchus and a few very rare coins from Tetrapoli. These coins will be added to the museum collection of the house of Hoy .

The smelter has been busy melting all coins of Treve as we no longer convert them. The chests of the bank are full of silver and gold to mint new coins.

THE RETURN OF A SLAVE

Lilith, a slave of the House of Hoy and first girl of the chain ,has been returned anonymously to the Olmi shores warehouse she arrived in a crate which was left on the docks . It appears she was taken to work ,training girls in an unknown city .The house of Hoy knew she was a good tutor of new girls but was unaware she might be taken .

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF HOY SLAVE BLANCA

He works hard day after day coins are on his mind most of the time. Minting the coin making it eternal. A coin worth its weight will do, making the economy grow as the banks are built and more coins are minted. His coins are his art "Go away and leave me alone, cant you see I'm busy" we hear him say and know we have to make ourselves scarce until he has finished and boxed the gold, silver and copper coins of the city.

Another bank appear in another great City. He sits and rubs his chin and admires his craftsmanship another Hoy Bank making his name grow Gor worldwide and making another city rich.

The HoY flag flies proudly outside the Bank, blowing softly in the wind. Wise people who become savers visit daily. To bank their coins and see their fortune grow. Families opening accounts for their brood. Warriors collecting their wage. Merchants banking their takings. A busy bank is a prosperous one.

We, his faithful slaves follow him daily to the great city as he fashions his trademark HOY safe at the banks, the builders, the city leaders bustle about. You feel excitement as the build is near completion. The doors finally open to the HOY Bank , he puffs his chest and strokes his tunic. He says quietly "come my slaves there is more work to be done" .

We must remember a bank is not always the place where honest hardworking city dwellers bank, Oh No, money laundering it goes on. We have to be wary of the cheat the scoundrel and the get rich quick. Bank robbers oh yeah I forgot to mention them.

SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

The House of HoY is looking to recruit Mercenaries. They will be used to escort Hoy caravans throughout Gor and protect the bank

Remuneration is by the 4 Hands ranging from 1 silver to 1 gold depending on the work required .

Merchants are also required to further the interests of the house of hoy remuneration is negotiable.

Agents in other cities are also required .

[Quotes]

Whereas members of the caste of slavers are slavers, not all slavers are members of the caste of slavers. For example, I am not of the slavers, but in Port Kar I am known as Bosk, and he known as many things, among them pirate and slaver. Too, both Marcus and myself were of the warriors, the scarlet caste, and as such were not above taking slaves. Such is not only permitted in the codes, but encouraged by them. "The slave is a joy and a convenience to the warrior."

(Magicians of Gor pg, 315)

CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK

The base unit of exchange rates are the coins of the city of Ar.

The gold tarn disk of Ar is considered to be the standard by which other cities, such as Ko-Ro-Ba and Port Kar. set the value of their own coinage. It is worth, generally, 10 silver tarsks, but standardization is slight due to the shaving or splitting of the coin as well as faulty scales that contribute to the debasing of the coinage. (pg. 155, Rogue of Gor)

32 ADVERTISEMENT

LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY IN OLNİ

Welcome to my Art gallery. I have many sketches on view of people who you may recognize so please feel free to drop in any time you wish to look round. I am adding new ones all the time so keep visiting. For Olni residents I charge just ten coppers for a sketch of a single person. so why not have one done of yourself, your loved one or your slave. Or even all three as they make wonderful gifts. My gallery is in the square besides the bank building in Olni so please come along.

Lady JJ

HOY BANK

The House of Yuroki Bank is a privately owned company. It employs its own bankers, merchants and guards, all of the highest quality. The House of Yuroki Bank has branches in Imperial Ar, Port of Victoria, Port Kanala, Tarnwald and the city of Olni in Saleria.

Specializing in coin production, it is pleased to offer this service to any cities wishing to issue their own coinage. For this it could mint their coins.

It is also interested in opening branches in other cities, working under license from them. It would wish to acquire premises in them to operate from, and would prefer to employ native citizens in the first instance as their staff

THE JEWELL THEATRE

The Jewell Theatre presents 'The Vigil ', a Gorean 'holiday-inspired' themed comedy by Fake Jewell.

In the cold North, Quentin the Slaver awaits his latest delivery of stock of girls and black wine from Earth. He so wants to impress his intended Free Companion but Earth girls are no longer so easy and Quentin gets far more than he bargained for - but will he lose it all?

The Jewell Theatre has been staging original Gorean-themed plays in Second Life for over 5 years now. Supported by in-world businesses, the shows are free to attend and tour around larger Gorean sims. Landmarks will be sent the day of the performances.

Lost? Please contact Fake Jewell for a landmark to join us.

GOREAN UNIVERSITY

The Gorean University
(previously Gorean Pleasure Silk University)
Educating Gor since 2008
Dec - Jan Schedule
Schedule of classes and events: <http://www.localendar.com/public/GPSUStaff>

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serendipity%20Falls/135/95/25>

GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Olni/127/8/507>

LEGAL COURSES

Magistrate & Advocate Courses
Lady Janette Inglewood

Thank you for your interest.

GLA offers two main legal courses.

There is no charge and courses are open to both free and slaves.

1) GOREAN MAGISTRATE COURSE

- eight, one hour classes and two pieces of written work. We cover issues such as the laws, sentencing, IC/OOC, court procedures, jurisdiction and day to day tasks. It is a friendly discursive style class.

- graduation certificates for both your profile and for display (examples)
- graduates receive a Magistrate's Wand of Office

- course begins December 10th, for 8 weeks
classes each Monday at:
1pm OR 5pm SLT

2) GOREAN ADVOCATE COURSE

- eight, one hour classes.

It is based around RP trials. We focus on the law, courtroom procedure and tactics as we role-play a series of case studies.

Two further cases are covered as written work.

- graduation certificates for both your profile and for display (examples)

- graduates receive a Law School Advocates Ring

- course begins December 11th for 8 weeks
classes each Tuesday at:
1pm OR 5pm SLT

- To enrol in the Magistrate and/or Advocate course, please contact me, Janette Inglewood or my girl Krista (krista1k)

- info regarding GLA self study basic scribe course

we recommend the Library on Gorean Campus for your research and studies

Janette Inglewood
Olni High Magistrate
Head of School, Gorean Legal Academy

33 ROLEPLAY

ARE YOU HAVING FUN IN GOR?

by Danika

ya fun fun. me stuck in camp valkyrie in the dead of winter frozen in hundreds of instant messages and notecards sent to me from all over gor the moment i log in till the moment i log off. i really can't move... ding, ding, ding, ding, ding ding.... dani, dani, dani, dani, dani, you there? dani... ding, ding, ding, ding, you there? ding, ding, ding... joy.... don't have much time if any to roleplay, everybody wants me to fix things for them, fix the boo boos, take care of them and their problems, be everybody's mommy.... joy.... oh, well....

UNCONSCIOUS ASCENT IN TARNWALD

Druscilla Paulus lets out a sigh of exasperation as she walks along the cobbled streets. "Palaquin, Mannix...Palaquin," she says as they walk in an annoyed tone, reminding him again regarding her request for him to purchase the mode of transportation for her. Once they stop, she looks up the stairs to her left. "Is that the warriors hall or a physicians office," she offers lifting up her nose slightly in the direction of the stairs.

Xamirus Mannix rummages into his belt and removes a copper tarsk bit, dropping it near the slaves feet as he walks past to where she directed him "away with you" he mumbles to her, glancing back to make sure Druscilla is in tow "C'mon woman let's see where she has brought us"

kajira dropped her shoulders "I think it's above that, Mistress. I don't really know though since i have only been here a day. It's the biggest building here though." she said and then bowed out

Druscilla Paulus watches as the girl walks off and says to Xamirus under her breath, "Slaves are often not allowed to handle coin." With that she shrugs and turns her gaze to the two warriors in front of them. "It's a fools dream you have Mannix but that man there.." she says pausing lifting her hand to point out Lokia. "He was the man I was told was the Captain of the guard here. I believe is name is Loki...or maybe Lokia."

Xamirus Mannix: straightens his coat from the bottom as he approaches the armoured guard, glancing briefly at the other as he arrives and holding a finger up to try and silence Druscilla "You better be right" he snarls as he turns to face the man again. "Tal Warrior. I am searching for the Captain of the Guard, I have business with him."

Tarnwald Warrior A: has joined his captain. Warrior A seemed in a merry mood;The tarnsman was obliterated. He tossed a bundle of furs at Lokia's feet. He would be rude and forced himself before petitioning citizens. "Newest spoils, fine snow larls."

Saint Lokia Spiritor was stand there, his tunic slightly lifted with his left hand and his right hand upon his cock as he pissed up against the tree, a glorious trail of yellow liquid coming fourth from him and guided by his skilful right hand. Lokia stayed like that as he heard the sound of footsteps approaching, he turned his head to the side and noticed a woman and a man... also Warrior A lurking off somewhere to the side. He heard the man speak and simply stared at him for a time, until the yellow stream finally ended and he lowered his tunic back down. He clapped his hands together and then began to take a few steps up to the man "Congratulations! You've found me! My name is Lokia, Lokia Spiritor and I'm the captain of the guards and-" Lokia suddenly stopped as Warrior A threw the bundle of furs

at his feet. He leaned down and brought the furs on up, admiring them, going over every last bit and feeling the softness of them "Now this Warrior A, is good quality! Exactly what I needed, at least the northern area's are good for something. Something besides producing hordes of mead-swilling heathens." he then began to move back over towards his barrel house and placed the furs inside of it for now, before returning to the visitors, his attention now upon Xamirus "Oh, but yeah, what do you want exactly?"

Druscilla Paulus coughs and moves her hand in front of her face, fanning it nervously as Xamirus approaches the two warriors. She moves in closely behind him and whispers fervently into his ear. "Really...Mannix...really...think about what you are doing. My grandfather..." she goes silently as Lokia speaks and slowly steps a few paces backward. Now was not the time or the place to speak her mind, so for now she keeps her thoughts to herself.

Anarch of Tarnwald simply observed as he so often did when other men of status and rank were dealing with their matters. Anarch was often a quiet man when there was no battle to be had, or no duties to fulfilled. He was in fact on the prowl for women without veils and long loose hair, as he recently had been appointed as Praetor of this city too. At least this place was his own home-stone and he wouldn't terrorize the citizens of his own city as he had made life difficult for those in Hochburg, he felt like soon his political appointment there would come to an end after the lamentations of their men to the high council. He eyed the Captain and Warrior A, both fierce and proud Warriors, before his attention went to the man that sought to talk to the Captain. Anarch merely stood guard ... and listened.

Warrior A the Intrepid : laughed throatily. "These fucking northern monkeys squealed right after these fine furs were taken away from them along with their low lives." he boasted and then brushed his hand over the side of the fur Lokia had been admiring. "Pardon that, it is still with the blood of its previous low born order. The hair is fine quality none the less." he said, still half disregarding the presence of the other two like the ruffian he was.

Xamirus Mannix: steps back involuntarily as Lokia comes forward. He swallows a heavy gulp and clears his throat ignoring Druscilla completely this time "I am Xamirus Mannix of Ar. Surely you've heard the name" He shortens his usually lengthy self promotion speech with a quick glance back at Druscilla "Captain, I have a proposition for you. I intend to sponsor the warriors of Tarnwald, a great tournament every season, and improvements for five years. Upon which I ask only for consideration" He steps back again further this time.

Warrior A the Intrepid: became silent now that the topic of money had been brought forth by the man. Warrior A's narrowed gaze was turned upon Napoleon, but the tarnsman said nothing. He waited for his Captain to speak.

Saint Lokia Spiritor chuckled at Warrior A's comments, there was just something about Torvies being unhappy that made Lokia happy inside.. something that filled that empty place in his chest where love for his fellow man would otherwise be. Lokia brought up his right hand to stroke his chin as he listened to Napoleon speak, considering every word with great and utter care. "Never heard of you- but a great tournament you say? I I may not know who you are, but by the grace of the Priest Kings, I'm more than a little excited about this tournament idea of yours.... but tell me, what is 'consideration' you speak of?"

Druscilla Paulus twitches her mouth nervously beneath her veil, looking downward as she smooths it with her right hand. Realizing the discussions really didn't concern her, she nods her head politely to all three men then says "I will leave you men to your

discussions...I wish you well."

Xamirus Mannix: looks surprised as the man claims to not have heard of him "Xamirus? Mannix...the greatest banking mind that...I suppose it doesn't matter." He paces seeming more confident than when he first arrived "I wish to be trained to be fight. To defend myself and my land. For too long I have watched and relied on other men to do the hardest of work. All my money is for what? For me to be pampered all day. Tospit masks and larma baths. How much does one need? I want no special treatment. Just the opportunity and a sponsor"

Anarch of Tarnwald couldn't help but chuckle when he overheard the man say he wished to train for battle. Anarch looked him over briefly, and could only remember other men who had sought to train by the hands of Warriors before. He knew the training could be ruthless and soul-crushing at times for those who weren't used to a having been in the Caste of Warriors since birth. He just kept his arms crossed and kept a smirk on his face.

Saint Lokia Spiritor nodded his head slowly and then turned his head around to look at his small barrel home "Yes... yes..." he said as he turned his head back over towards Xamirus "I'm a big hit in the finical world you know, know all the big names.... really good with money." Nearly every word he spoke was so soaked with sarcasm that a Physician might deem them unhealthy. Lokia down casted his head as he thought to himself. Finally, he raised his head back up and looked over towards the man once more, a certain fire in Lokia's eye's, a seriousness that only came out in him every once in awhile "You're asking a lot of me, you've admittedly- and rather clearly haven't done much fighting before and you've lived a life of luxury, what am I suppose to tell your friends and family when you end up killed? What happens to the men around you that die because you failed to support them properly in battle? How can I be sure that you're up for this? You barely look fit even for me to make the attempt to train you...." he said as he too. He takes a few more steps up towards the man, his eye's never leaving the other mans own. "But tell you what, if you're serious about joining the scarlets... I have a way for you to prove your worth." he noticed Anarch in the background and raised on up his right hand, motioning for Anarch to join them "Are you ready for it?"

Warrior A: left them to speak and said nothing more of it. The intoxicated tarnsman seemed to give more mind to putting a brooch on his new fur and then fitting it for a proud cape. The man seemed vain, quite vain in all he did..."Captain... the man does perhaps have some skill or aptitude for it, but how is he to apply without bringing a beast from which fur can be skinned and a fur cape fashioned?"

Anarch of Tarnwald nodded his head as he saw a stranger approach next to him: "The captain is discussing business." - he merely explained to the man before he'd interrupt with greeting.

Warrior B moves along the city streets and continues to look around, every now and then he stops at a building and peers inside. "None of these ", he mumbles. as he reaches the end of the road he stops and turns to face the slave. " Find me a location beast ... i shall wait here ", he says in a commanding tone.

Kajira B smiles and inclines her head a bit, "Yes, Master, right away." She turns on her toes and heads back the way they came."

Xamirus Mannix: seems nervous, looking back and forth between the men and over his

shoulder to see who Lokia waved to. "I will not lie. I do not know if I will succeed. Perhaps I will die trying, but perhaps not" He looks back at the new arrival again . He begins to step back but freezes as though hitting a wall, feeling surrounded he blurts out quickly "There are many roads to the same path. My wealth has led me here. It is all I can offer. I will prove myself however you ask, if I'm able"

Warrior B slowly moves towards the bench and inclines his head to those that are gathered. He sits quietly upon the bench and simply watches the buildings that surround him and the people that pass. His Tahari appearance sets him apart from the average person, though the looks don't seem to bother him.

Saint Lokia Spiritor began to smile softly and then reached into the pouch at his side, bringing out a miniature hourglass and tossing it over towards Anarch as best as he can manage "Very well, then lets see if you have what it takes. If you join the scarlets you can expect three things..... pain, possible mutilation from battles and more pain. Lets see if you can endure the pain part shall we? Take off your shirt and gloves and allow Anarch, our Praetor treat you in the same manner that you'll be expected to treat the enemies of this city; and the same way you'll most likely receive treatment from our enemies if you ever fall in battle." he then turned his head over and looked to Anarch "You are allowed to whip him, punch him and do whatever you want to him, if he managed to stay conscious until the sand reaches the bottom of the hourglass, then he'll be allowed to entered the scarlets and train with us." Lokia was mainly ignoring Warrior A at this point, he seemed to be getting drunken, which was never a good sign.

Kajira B hurries back to her Master's, she sees him sitting on the stone beach near where she left him. She squats down at him feet, not wanting to damage her knees on the hard stone. She leans in close to him, "I believe I found the Inn, Master." Her eyes move to the men behind him wondering what is going on.

Anarch of Tarnwald caught the hourglass in his hands and listened to the captain's order. The captain has his extravagant but usual effective ways of judging men and training them. About the mutilations he was right, Anarch himself had lost an eye in tarn battle long ago himself after all. "Agreed Captain... It's not a simple matter to raise in Caste like this. It makes sense to see if man would make sacrifices for such..." - Anarch said while approaching and pulling leather straps from his belt, only to tie them around his knuckles. He would await to see the man's reaction first though, and the hourglass seemed rather tiny to begin with... What else knew Warriors better than violence, besides honour? The Warrior Caste wasn't a caste of mercy or pity...

Warrior B seemed oblivious to the things happening behind him and appeared to have only eye for the architecture. Of-course he had seen Kajira B return from her search, though he waited to raise from the bench until after she had confirmed her findings. "Very well ... lead the way then ", he said and made ready to follow her.

Xamirus Mannix: turns slowly to face Anarch and holds his hands out to try and slow the man "Now? I have never fought in my life. Don't you prefer my sponsorship?" He pulls off his gloves and tosses them aside, his hands visibly trembling. He looks at the hour glass with fear in his eyes, worried that it doesn't seem to move "Very well" He grits his teeth and takes off his shirt, screaming in a high pitched shriek as he lunges towards the man with a poorly clenched fist.

Anarch of Tarnwald would laugh as the first punch was thrown by the merchant himself,

indeed, Anarch would've told him to fight back even if such might not have been the wishes of the captain. To be honest the Warrior was surprised to see the merchant fling a fist first and to take the initiative few men had such bravery. He took a few steps back after the first hit but soon lifted up his arms to block and approached the man, giving a combination of punches and hooks to get through the man's defenses. One punch aimed at the man's ribs, the second at the other to his liver and the third punch an uppercut as Anarch tried to keep his body small and his arms in defense close to his body. The Warrior was well trained in fist fighting since his father had started him routine beatings since the age of five, all to make him ready for the Warrior's Caste.

Xamirus Mannix: howls as the first blows strike his shielding arms and spits every ounce of his wind as his ribs cave behind the mans fist. He stumbles and spits as the liver shot weakens his legs and sends him crumbling to the ground. He breathes heavily, disoriented and wide-eyed in shock. He screams and thrusts himself up to stand but falls again, holding his hand out to block and looking back at the hour glass.

Free Woman A had approached the small gathering, just in time to see her companion fall down drunk, and fists begin to fly. A quickly glance at Lokia told her he wasn't going to step into the fray, and so she turned on her heel and set off toward the safety of the inn leaving the men to sort out their business

Anarch of Tarnwald had let the hourglass hang from a leather strap on his belt as the merchant seemed easily thrown back, but the first few punches. The Warrior threw his shield and spear of his back though and would soon remove most of his uniform too: "It's only fair that I'm as un-armoured as you..." - he said as he tossed his garments aside standing now but bare-chested like the man. Even if the man had tripped backwards, the Captain had given his orders and the hourglass still was running. Anarch would walk over and crouch over the man in attempt to grab him by the hand to punch him at least once to the face. But after that he pulled the man back up to his feet and shouted at him: "Fight! Don't give up! Surrendering isn't for Warriors and men who seek to fight! Pull up your defence and come at me!" - he said as he taunted the man and encouraged him to try and attack again.

Warrior B had dropped most of his belongings at the Inn and rented a room, now that the slave-girl was busy washing his clothes he himself started to explore the city itself. As he returned to the spectacle the men had started their fight and he stopped to watch from a small distance.

Xamirus Mannix: took the blow to the face, hearing the mans encouraging words through a thick veil of pain. The sound came to his ears muffled as though he were submerged in a lake. He stood to his feet and swung his elbow wildly with the last of his strength towards Anarch's nose, crashing into him after, unable to control himself. He wobbles as blackness comes over him and tries to hold on to the man's torso as he begins to slide down to the ground "tea would be nice" he mumbles as he falls and slams face first onto the stone ground

Anarch of Tarnwald took the punch of the man to his face, not blocking intentionally, feeling his own lip burst lightly at least and a trickle of blood spilling from the corner of his lip. He knew the man had little strength left having attacked merchant caravans many times before in his life. He only laughed as the man sank down before him, leaning against him, but he lifted up the hourglass and it had only just run empty, right before the man's nose had hit the ground: "He made it for now, I think, Captain... Although he probably should

see a physician or rest a while for now. The man had bravery at least." - he offered to the Captain.

Warrior B tapped his right hand to his left shoulder and uttered a loud " HA ! ", as he watched the grand finally take place. He stood there watching from a small distance, every movement slow and graceful as if to save energy.

Saint Lokia Spiritor inclined his head and then began to move over towards his barrel home, there was a collection and assortment of random weapons and gear to the side of his house and eventually he managed to find one of the plumness helmets of the guardsmen. Lokia picked it up and then began to move over towards the 'former' banker "I agree entirely Anarch this man has proved at least that he is worthy of training...." he lifted up the fallen mans head and began to place the helmet on top of him "Congratulations and- oh wait, I'm not sure if he can hear me.... yeah, can someone get this man to a green and tell him he passed when he wakes up?" Lokia asked slowly before getting back up onto his own two legs, the man looked like a bloody mess at his feet, but one thing was certain, he was a simple banker no longer. Lokia was just about to go back to his barrel and lay down, but then.... he heard a free-man's voice and turned around "Oh, sure, why not?" he replied, standing there like a statue and waiting.

Anarch of Tarnwald would carry the man to the infirmary so he could wake up there with the earned helmet on his head.

Druscilla Paulus walks into the infirmary nervously clutching a handkerchief. The npc nurse directs to the bed where her companion is lying there, supposedly unconscious. She nods at the Nurse and walks to his side, leaning over slightly to get a good look at his eyes. For the moment, they appear to be shut as she steps a bit back from the bed. Suddenly, a rush of anger tears through her. cheeks and forehead flushing from emotion. "You fool!" she screams as she lifts her hand, moving to strike him across his face.

To be continued...

[taken from <http://tinyurl.com/czl8yep>]

34 KNOWLEDGE

HOY LIBRARY: ARE SLAVES PRAYING?

Credits: Sarina Prieto

Abstract:

- The prayers of Initiates were in archaic Gorean ("which is no longer spoken among the people")
- Goreans do not kneel
- slaves should NOT pray
- Slaves are not permitted at all public events
- Goreans are less religious as US citizens of today ("Most Goreans seem skeptical of an afterlife, or, at least, seem content to wait and see.")

35 ONLINISMS OF THE WEEK

Freewomen were prohibited from entering taverns
FALSE!

(in some they were, in some they were not. A free woman did take her chances when visiting a tavern. Any hint of her displaying slave heat and she would be collared)

"In most paga taverns," he said, "free women are not permitted. In some they are.""
(Kajira of Gor page 122)

A free woman could be collared for striking a man
FALSE!

(There was no law that prevented a Freewoman from striking another free)

"Twenty gold pieces, I'd say," appraised Elizabeth.
"I'd give twenty-three," said one of the men watching, the same fellow whom Elizabeth had slapped.

Ai is the gorean way of saying yes
FALSE!

(The word "Ai" appears in the books as an exclamation and not with the meaning of Yes.)

A slave on Gor was not allowed to be restricted
FALSE!

(not all Masters allowed for public use of their property. While a slave couldn't refuse a command of a free, a Master could restrict her use by not making her available for general use, either by keeping her hidden away, locking her in a belt, or simply stating his intent not to share.)

"These girls may be exchanged among the men, but commonly they are not. Most masters are rather possessive about their slaves, particularly if they are fond of them. "
(Guardman of Gor, 16; Page 209)

36 ABOUT THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

The Landa Times is to become the NEW VOICE OF GOR.

The reasons for this are the former VOICE OF GOR Is one of the oldest publications of second life Gor. Many Goreans have come to know it and its editor Verona Lorgsval.

Verona does not longer publish the Voice of Gor which was based in the city of Olni. Her mission statement for the paper was:

"The Voice of Gor is a cross sim Gorean wide newspaper. It is designed to promote and increase Cross Sim Role play and communication. The Voice of Gor strives to ensure that all parties are contacted ahead of time; however, occasionally a city will object to what was written. Any city is free to write a rebuttal or send in their own news."

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR is available:

for members of the group Cartographers and Explorers of Gor (about 1727 members)

for members of the group BTB Goreans (about 680 members)

for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers (about 1422 members)

for members of the group Gorean Information and Notices (about 125 members)

in the Gor Hub (near the map there)

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/0%200%20Acajou/191/148/3009>

in the Imperial City of Ar <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Titian/92/129/2704>

in the City Port of Olni (gate house) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Olni/127/8/507>

In Forest Port (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Forest%20Port/186/230/3251>

in the City of Kassau (skybox) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Myrkvidr/163/113/1546>

in Tharna (skybox) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Tharna/40/108/4044>

in Port Kalana (skybox) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Dark%20Paradise/77/82/24>

in Tarnwald (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/City%20of%20Tarnwald/251/133/1013>

in the Oasis of the Stones of Silver (Meeting hall, skybox) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Vyper%20Vampire/13/235/1923>

in the Oasis of Nine Wells (near the gate) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Nine%20Wells%20East/19/188/63>

in the Gorean campus (besides the gallery) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Pointe%20Noire/8/126/22>

in Port of Victoria on Vosk (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Gor/176/4/23>

If you want to have a dispenser of the NEW VOICE OF GOR (6 prims, not transfer) on your sim, please contact Yuroki Uriza

The NEW VOICE OF GOR <http://www.gorean-forums.com/>