

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR  
(short online version)

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Second Edition, v. 3 No. 102

First day of the first Passage Hand of the month of En'Kara 10164 Contasta Ar

Based in the City of Olni in Saleria

Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant  
Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)  
Correspondent in Forest Port: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port  
Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

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## About the NEW VOICE OF GOR

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.

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## 02 EDITORIAL

# A warm welcome to the pages of the 102nd volume of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

Trade is flourishing on Gor. City traders are venturing to new cities as an unsteady peace prevails. Wealth is being shared, as cities become more affluent. Mercenaries are needed by many merchants to protect caravans. Trade alliances are being formed and others decline as the larger ones bring prosperity to the small towns and villages.. Read more in the NEW VOICE OF GOR!

Lady Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

Staff member of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

# (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)

Why is "publicare et propagare" the motto of the NEW VOICE OF GOR?

You all know that Goreans use message boards to spread news, announcements and gossip. Such are found at various points in Ar, such as the vicinity of squares and plazas, near markets, and on major streets and avenues.

Books are rare on Gor and expensive. Paper is the essential trade good of the Rencers and they sell their wares on both the eastern and western edges of the Delta of the Vosk river. The

NEW VOICE OF GOR is a collection of rence paper scrolls but the editor paid some message boards too to spread the newspaper. Gorean Public Boards sometimes made people angry. Those who control the public boards, it is said, control the city.

We took our motto from the Acta Diurna (latin: Daily Acts sometimes translated as Daily Public Records) on earth. The Acta Diurna were daily official notices in ancient Rome, a sort of daily gazette. They were carved on stone or metal and presented in message boards in public places like the Forum of Rome.

Acta Diurna introduced the expression "publicare et propagare", which means "make public and propagate." This expression was set in the end of the texts and proclaimed a release to both Roman citizens and non-citizens.

# I want this clearly structured layout for my "notecard newspaper"!

Look here: <http://www.headstar.com/ten/>

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## ALL OVER GOR

03 GOREAN WHIP RADIO

Greetings Gorean Whip listeners and fans. In order to better serve our listening audience, we have changed servers to a faster and more reliable one. In order to do that, we have had to update our listening stream information. We appreciate and value our loyal listeners and thank you all for making the WHIP as successful as it has become over the past few years.

Please change your streams in your about land to:

<http://50.7.98.106:8538>

If you have any questions, please feel free to contact anyone on our staff for assistance and again, thank you for choosing the Gorean WHIP Radio.

Brett Bertolucci  
Owner  
Gorean WHIP Radio

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

OLNI GAZETTE

Editor: Janette Inglewood

THE GENESIAN GAZETTE

Editor: Sophia Farella

THE VIGO TIMES

Editor: Alphil Darkfire

THE TURIAN GAZETTE

Editor: unknown

ARCADIAN MESSENGER [inactive]

Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

JAHESA CHRONICLE [inactive]

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

THE LANDA HERALD [inactive]

Editor: NN

THE HERLIT CRIER

Editor: Felicia Soleil

THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE [inactive]

Editor: Payton999 Robonaught

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL [inactive]

KaTrina Velde, Editor

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

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## GOREAN CITIES

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05 PORT OF OLN

# THE SLAVE'S CORNER

By Teal Razor ~ slave of Siri Emerald Jr ~ Captain Olni Scarlet's

## RECENTLY FREED SLAVE BEGS BACK INTO THE COLLAR

By Teal Razor

Well this week I was privy to a story so convoluted that even after interviewing the participants I had unanswered questions. It started out on the first day of the week. My Master left for the day to help out a neighbouring city capture and hogtie some fools who thought they could stage a raid with no tactics in mind. I treated myself to a nice hot soak scrubbing down a warrior in the Olni men's bathhouse while I sat in his lap. After the bath I dressed and took the scroll my Master had given me and set out to accomplish his written errands.

I was about to leave the gates to the marketplace when I was hailed by a slave I recognized. She breathlessly asked if I had heard the shocking news that was buzzing in the city. This tale involved a recently manumitted slave who got on her knees and begged a freeman to put his collar on her.

This freeman in question was with the wagon camp that is situated outside the gates of Olni. He told me that a recently freed slave went to visit this encampment. This Master in the wagon camp was caught in the cross-hairs of this slave/freewoman/shortly to become slave again. She was so overcome with lust that she flirted with the Master, intimating that she missed the camp life. He said, "In a heartbeat, she knelt before me and begged me for my collar." The Master, not thinking in the amorous direction, figured he would take this freebie from the Priest-Kings to serve him in his wagon caravan.

But, and here comes the "she says" part. I must preface this with a warning, I have the transcripts and "she" is telling a whopper.

Her story is that she was FORCED into taking first her veil off and shortly thereafter shedding all vestiges of decency. All concerned were witness to her defrocking. Then this lady err....slu...ah....slave said she had no choice but to submit to the wagon Master. As I sat with her, she asked me to smell her because she reeked of paga. This was proof, to her thinking, that she was drunk at the time and not able to resist the Master. I found out from the Master of the wagon people that the woman doused her body and clothing with paga and shouted out that she was drunk but in reality she is a teetotaler.

The Ubara became involved and mercifully bought back the hysterical female for the City of Olni. The Master who sold her was only too glad to be rid of her as she started to curse a blue streak from the time she found out that her place in the wagon was behind the back wheel and the Master was not on the prowl for fresh meat.

All's crappy that ends crappy I always say. I waited around for the verdict on this freewoman/slave fiasco thinking that death would become her, only to get a sense that maybe this slave was punished in a way that did not meet the eye. Oh well, the important thing to note in all of this, the freewoman/slave remains as confused as ever...best to avoid too much deep conversation with her when you meet. Keep it light, you know, things like, "I certainly like the inventive way you are wearing your hair. Those mugs from the common area certainly look charming all knotted up in your tresses." Well dear reader, let us say, when she walks the city, she mutters to herself and is seen casting a wild eye over her shoulder to see if the Master from the wagon camp is coming to get her. It is a marvel the lengths some women

will go to when they see an object of their desire. Seems that selling themselves back into slavery is a small price to pay.

DEAR TEAL ~Advice to the Lovelorn and others

By Teal Razor

Dear Teal: My Mistress recently was companioned to a local freeman. I am a slave and my Mistress's companion keeps giving me the "eye", how should I respond?

Dear Lack of Information: You know I have been given many types of "eyes" since arriving on Gor. So you will have to be more specific, there is a totally different interpretation of each. Let's say that you are mistaking one "eye" from another "eye" which I believe may be true. So the Master could be giving you the eye that says, "You stupid slut, I said two whites and one yellow sugar in my blackwine", and you thought he was asking you to fondle his sack. In another instance the Master could be giving the "When did I tell you to gain weight?" eye, and you thought he was signalling an impending roll in the hay. Also, I have seen Master's whose "eye" for "Why don't you take a bath and comb your hair you smelly cow", be reinvented by an onlooker to mean, He wants to use lube this time. So the only way I can tell you how to respond is to see your picture.

Dear Teal: I am a male slave and I am confined to piling dried bosk dug all day. I would really like a job in the house serving the mistress. How can I attain this new employment?

Dear Upwardly Mobile: Bosk dung eh? And you want to rise above the stench and flies. Under most circumstances I would say rotsa ruck. But, look you are a MALE slave. First off, take a look at your equipment. Do you think you measure up to most of the Masters you see? If you need to check out a Gorean male for comparison, I would say to check out my Master. He lets his equipment air out under his tunic and a passing breeze always catches him in full working mode. Next, if your equipment is half way in working order then start taking a hot soak daily. After your bath march into the common area of your city with a brief loin cloth on. Now here is where you can score big with a Mistress. Before your dung duties, serve some of the freewomen who congregate in your commons area in the morning clamouring for their blackwine and pastries. Do I have to tell you how to proceed from there? If I do, then you probably should go live in Treve.

Dear Teal: I am in love with a woman who says she is from Ar. I think she is probably from Treve as I have never met her. I understand that the warriors there are fond of wearing women's clothing. I am not sure if she is a man. How should I proceed?

Dear Hendow: Yeah you didn't think I would recognize you Huh? I told you to quit stalking me. I have a Master right now. I AM from Ar. Quit sniffing around that town for my house. I am NOT from Treve and I am definitely not a MAN. If you want me in your collar that badly, ask my Master for me. I have a feeling you will not do this because he will put you to death for even mentioning it. Now quit sending me these pathetic attempts at communication.

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## 06 THARNA

### [OOC] THARNA STORYLINE

by Sahiela, Tatrix of Tharna

Tharna has been on SL since around 2004 in various versions. Under Tatrix Anaya it was part of the 4 sim configuration that opened after the closing of the very first Gorean role-play sim, Gor.

In the novel "Outlaw of Gor", and on SL, Tharna's existence has been often one of confrontation, and a step away from standard Gorean principles. In fact, it was during Tharna's most BtBs era on SL that she became infamous, and actually hated by various groups within the ultra-conservative BtBs movement for her role in being a Fem-Dom Sim. So that, even while she tried to be as BtBs Silver Mask era as possible, she was classified by them as "ungorean."

One thing for certain, Tharna of old was either loved or hated, but few did not know of her, and less indifferent to her. She has stayed one of the best know SL-Gorean Sims throughout her long history.

This new version of Tharna has the goal of being all-encompassing while holding dear to our guiding principles and the Counter-Earth novels. To do so we must take the Tharna story from where it stops in the novels and continue on along Gorean facts and logical summations. Role-play is a living story that we create. The Counter-Earth novels are our history.

While Tharna is one of the most mentioned cities in the Counter-Earth novels, with John Norman adding Tharna mercenaries and citizens into many of the stories, the novel dedicated to Tharna is, "Outlaw of Gor." It is from it that we take the volume of Gorean facts about Tharna, add in the quotes from the other later novels that spoke of her, to create a logical storyline that works. Is it the only possible scenario? Obviously it isn't. It is one of many.

There is one very unique feature of the social and culture of Tharna in that novel that cannot be avoided. In the beginning Tharna culture was at odds with Gorean culture. Slavery on Gor is fairly common. Yet, in almost all cities of Gor but Tharna, Goreans seldom took their slaves from their own population. Tharna did so in extremely large amounts.

There were two eras in the novels where Tharna did this. We can call them the era of the Silver Masks (fem-dom), and the era of the Gold Cords (male-dom).

Each of these eras is a swing on the pendulum of culture to its radical ends, to very destructive elements. Each swing attacks directly one of the most important pillars of Gorean society, the family. In neither case can such a culture exist healthy for any greater amount of time. Simple applied social science says that some event or events will take place to swing such a culture back, and to a less radical form, until it finds balance again, or dies trying.

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## 07 ISLE OF TARNS

### FROM THE DESK OF THE HIGH COMMANDER OF THE ISLE OF TARNS

These are the latest developments at our village which can be shared with the public:

#### # Conflict with the Sons of Fenris

After the „Sons of Fenris“ from Amhas Cairn raided our village, whereby they took a few of our villagers and stole a few tarn eggs, I've sent them a warning through a Black Caste messenger:

Greetings those of Amhas Cairn,

A few hands ago several men from your land attacked our humble village and captured a few of our villagers. We were able to identify two of the attackers whose names are Torolf and Hrorar. The fighting caused considerable damage to buildings and gates, apart from the damages to my property, which couldn't serve and please me for a full hand due to the injuries inflicted on her. For the return of my girl your men demanded and received five tarn eggs.

I kindly ask that your traveling jester band stays away from our fair village in the future, unless they want to get into serious trouble.

To avoid negative repercussions for your village due to their actions, I demand from your village payment of 50 gold to indemnify us for the aforesaid damages and the five tarn eggs paid to your men as ransom.

If no payment will be received by this Saturday 04/13/2013 at noon, then we will come to your village with our allies and take what is ours.

Honor and Steel  
Thorn  
High Commander of the Isle of Tarns

A few days later their hordes appeared at our gate and dropped a chopped head as a warning to us. The identity of the head could not be confirmed:

As this conflict culminates and our deadline has expired without avail, the time for talk is over; we will now act and get back what is ours.

#### # Blockade of the Isle of Tarns

Our economy has slowly recovered from a five day long blockade against our village, which a Merchant Caste Elder known as Harv had declared on behalf of the Gorean Merchant Caste.

We have started to distribute arrest warrants for this man to several cities asking for their

help. A reward of 10 gold will be paid to those who bring this man in chains to our village where he'll face a fair trial. A friend of our village seized one of Harv's slave while she visited his city and brought her to us where she will remain until her owner's debt to us is paid.

## # Trade and military alliances

We seek to establish relationships with cities that share similar standards and interests. Our negotiations on trade, friendship and military alliance agreements have advanced. Some agreements will be in place shortly.

## # Monetary System

Last hand our village started minting her own gold, silver and copper coins which can be used for payment all over Gor (sample see attached painting):

## # Events ((IC an OOC))

Our focus is also on cultural events and classes for Frees and slaves, some of the highlights being classes by our Warrior Maximilan and his slave delilah; both have a profound experience from their time in Haifa:

Delilah has started serves on

- Food, Drinks, and Animals of Gor
- Paces Class
- Gorean Cooking
- Basic Drink Serves
- Types of Collars and Brands
- Non edible flora of Gor

Celina has been holding classes for slaves giving tours

## Upcoming Isle of Tarns Events

The Isle of Tarns will be hosting a slave sul sack race on Saturday, April 27, 1-3pm. will four heats with the winning sul sack racer from each heat to compete for \$3000L in prizes in a final race - \$1500L for first place, \$1000L for second place and \$500L for third place. The race course will be challenging with participants hopping in their sul sacks across the lands which will lead them over bridges and up and down hills. Of course, an Isle of Tarns event would not be complete without a bit of fun. To end the event there will be a final sul sack race open to all Free to come race the course.

Beginning on Monday, May 6, the Isle of Tarns will be hosting a Kaissa Tournament. Kaissa is a board game favored on Gor and is played much like chess with the object being to capture the opponent's home stone. The tournament will bring many visitors to the Isle with some

great roleplay and is expected to last four -six weeks with participants vying for \$8500L in prizes. We are planning for a festive atmosphere with delectable slave flesh dancing during tournament matches. Even if you do not play Kaissa, this is a wonderful opportunity to come visit, roleplay, watch the matches and just enjoy the Isle of Tarns. Tournament standing can be tracked at [www.kaissaguilddofgor.com](http://www.kaissaguilddofgor.com).

With the success of our first slave mud wrestling contest, the Isle of Tarns will host another mud wrestling contest just for kajirae on Saturday, May 11, 1-3pm. The kajirae mud wrestling event will be covered by Goreans Portal Radio with Master Anvarra Alecto broadcasting live from the Isle. The beautiful slave girls will compete for \$3000L in prizes - \$1500L for first place, \$1000L for second place and \$500L for third place. Come on out to the Isle and cheer on your favorite kajira as they wrestle in a mud pit and grace their beauty with a slick mire. Of course, an Isle of Tarns event would not be complete without a bit of fun and to end the mud wrestling event there will be a a little at the end. So come on out and enjoy the mud at the Isle of Tarns.

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## TRADE

08 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA)

# The true Southern Trade Alliance is a trade alliance of southern Gorean cities and oases only (and associates of the Vosk region) and has nothing to do with Turia. The STA is the biggest and most important trade alliance of southern Gor.

The next meeting of the STA will take place in about four hands and will be very important: The assembly will elect a council and a General Secretary or ambassador.

Six cities want to join and four more are interested.

Full STA Members:

The Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes  
Oasis of Nine Wells  
Oasis of the Sand Sleen  
Kasbah of Mizar  
Jazirat al Khusuf - House Rogerian  
Karak (Kassaryan State) (ITA)  
Decadence Isle  
Kamras (ITA)  
City of Tor  
Ukunga Region - Land of the Family Kron  
Asperiche (ITA)  
Kasra (ES)  
House of Yuroki (HoY) Companies

## # MAGNA CARTA

The Citizens of the TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE, in league to form a more perfect coalition, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for trade with safe passage, promote the general well-being, and secure the Blessings of the Priest Kings to ourselves and our Posterity, do prescribe and validate this:

We proclaim to work together towards trade support to unify the south against invaders seen from any entity especially from the North that disrupts our mutual trade investments within our Ports, Cities and Oases, for peace and prosperity and the protection of our trade routes.

## 09 HOUSE OF YUROKI COMPANIES

### # TRADING

by Wendie, HoY scribe and accountant

### # ANANGO

The HoY mint received a order for coins from the Tatrix of the village. With workers working day and night to mint the coins they were delivered ahead of schedule. For traders visiting the island : it is located in the southern Thassa not far from Landa. It is also famed for the " black wizards " who frequent the shores.

### # ASPERICHE

The HoY trading companies travelled to the wonderful island of Asperiche which recently joined the southern trade alliance. Some of their citizens had never seen draft Tharlarions before and seemd to be scared a little bit. The Hoy Tharlarion which carry trade goods gave them some concern.

As usual the exotic birds from Schendi were very popular, a great number were sold to the general populace. The merchants of Asperiche were not used to trading with coins but they offered goods instead of payment. The HoY Company received a large amount of salt produced by the island as compensation for the birds.

### # RASENNA

The white caste of Rasenna had ordered a considerable amount of goods: Salt, Palm sugar, Oil, Olives, one Tospits basket, Melons crate, Carrots, Cabbage, Potato/Suls, Onions, Sa Tarna Barrel, Honey, one Ramberry basket, Soap 10 bars, books and a completey library.

□

The HoY trading company arrived in Rasenna recently, It was not easy to transport the goods. Rough and muddy roads, streams swollen with storm water.

The wagon had to be repaired a number of times before we finally we managed to enter the camp.

The Initiate Doraeus was excited, he paid with gold tarns of Arcadia. The HoY companies accepted these kind of fine artwork as payment.

#### # OLNi

The HoY warehouse has undergone a recent refit to cope with the added trade expected from the venture with Tharna. A new heavy lifting crane has been fitted to cope with bullion transfers.

#### # THARNA

The HoY companies are about to open a banking house and mint in Tharna the famous silver city of Gor which is ruled by its Tatrix. The city has a royal bank already which belongs to the state.

The new coins of Tharna will be the new base unit of the currency exchange rates. The old coins of Imperial Ar will be no longer the base.

The new Tharna coins are still in the mint and will be completed soon.

The Hoy companies will get the access to the silver mines of Tharna, we will no longer need to travel to Landa for the raw materials for cities in this area of Gor.

Tharna is located north of the vosk and not "southern" but the Tatrix of Tharna is considering to join the southern Trade alliance as associate member.

#### # HOY STAFF

The HoY trading companies recruited two more merchants: Tar (Tarrie Chiu), who was the former head merchant of Landa. He made a lot of contracts and profit for our company in the past. We remember very well the old times when he even travelled in dangerous areas alone. On more than one occasion the HoY companies had to hire mercenaries from the volta mountains to get him out of very dangerous situation in old Piedmont.

The second merchant is Speusippus who was in Landa a long time ago and is working with coin girls.

The company hired two more mercenaries too: Dev who is Torvaldslander and used to travel

in the far north and lived in Clearchus before and musashi, a young "apprentice" member of the red caste.

The Hoy companies have six slaves now , the slave of Tar was also added to the stock.

#### # REWARD - DEAD OR ALIVE

A messenger arrived at the HoY headquarters delivering this scroll, sealed and encrypted:

"On Monday night of this week a man with long dark hair, a small short beard around his jaw line and a patch of hair under his chin came to Olni and confronted, if that is a good word, the Ubar of Port Olni as he was leaving the small area after a spar match. The Ubar was talking to his Captain of the guards, Siri Emerald. We found out through his confession that he was from Port Salaria. He wants to kill Yuroki.

He confessed to using a lot of different weapons so I could not vouch for that..He is slender of body and dresses all in black...He usually has a Glaive on that looks like a Q-tip with spikes on the ends encrusting it. I have never seen this glaive and I watch weapons obsessively. It is quite unusual."

The House of Yuroki Companies will pay

TWENTY GOLD TARN

for this man DEAD OR ALIVE.

His name is unknown but the description is very accurate.

#### # SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

The House of Yuroki Companies (HoY) is looking to recruit Mercenaries. They will be used to escort Hoy caravans throughout Gor and protect the banks.

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.

#### # THE HOUSE OF HOY JOB OFFERS

BANKERS / COIN MERCHANTS REQUIRED

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

THE CITY OF OLN  
CITY OF LANDA

Duties will include  
Normal banking duties  
Keeping of records - ledger  
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)

## 10 CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK

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

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)

New: the HoY banks convert and accept coins from Tharna (made by the HoY mint), Insel Anango (made by the HoY mint) and the Isle of Tarns.

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### ## ADVERTISEMENT

#### # LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY IN OLN

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 Oln 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 Oln so please come along.

Lady JJ

#### # GOREAN UNIVERSITY

The Gorean University

(previously Gorean Pleasure Silk University)

Educating Gor since 2008

Schedule of classes and events: <http://www.localendar.com/public/GPSUStaff>

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

# GOREAN CAMPUS

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/10/126/2>

# GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

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

## LEGAL COURSES

Magistrate & Advocate Courses

Lady Janette Inglewood

- 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  
- graduates receive a Magistrate's Wand of Office

- next course will begin Mid-April 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  
- graduates receive a Law School Advocates Ring

- next course will begin mid-April for 8 weeks  
classes each Tuesday at:  
1pm OR 5pm SLT

- To enroll 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

Gorean Legal Academy (GLA)  
SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE  
self-study (version 3, 2013)  
Lady Janette Inglewood

Thank you for your interest.

- The Scribe Diploma Course is a self study course requiring written answers and essays. Each assignment is submitted to the tutor for marking. This course can be done at the learner's own pace.
- Topics covered include: Caste, sub-Castes, Caste codes, first and second knowledge, language and the role of the Scribe. The course has been run for a long time now, with many excellent Scribes having completed it and it is also applicable for Scribe slaves.
- There is no charge for this course and graduation certificates for both your profile and for display, as well as special commemorative jewellery, are awarded upon successful completion.
- To commence this course, please contact me, Janette Inglewood or my girl Krista (krista1k).

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## ROLEPLAY

### 13 LEAVE ME FOR PICKLES?

Lalla was breathless by the time she was finished chasing you upstairs and down stairs. She leaned against the cold stone of the paraput, her breath slightly ragged as if she had a slight case of asthma. "Really Xamirus, must you make me chase you about!" her laughed and then shifted her gaze away from you watching the large bird flying, soaring then dipping and catching a small creature in the field. "Oh look!" she pointed her pale hand, and then turned her gaze to you. "You are a bit like that bird you know. Like a raptor, you set your gaze on something and then whatever it is you desire is not safe around you for you will grab it and suck the marrow out of it." She reached her hand out and gave you a playful pinch. "Isn't that so, 'my companion.'

Xamirus Mannix looks delighted as he reaches out a his limp-wristed hand to gently grab hers. His smile spreads even further as he watches the bird circling about being compared to him "I am a little like that aren't I?" The signature high-pitched chuckle he had practised for so long came out seamlessly and carried over the canyon below in slow fading echoes. "Sweet dearest Lalla. I have some very good news and some very bad news I'm afraid, I don't know how to deal with it really and well, I want to give you a chance to ..."He sniffles a few times

stopping short of finishing his sentence and stutters into a quiet but forceful cry. He turns his head away and hides his face with his hand as he weeps, unable to speak.

Lalla: Lalla is completely taken aback. She had seen you in many moods, but never had seen you cry, or even sad. Her jaw dropped, and her eyes widened. At first she was frozen in the moment, your limp wristed grip still on her. She had a sudden urge to shake your hand lose but of course she didn't. She sighed and moved in closer to you, her hand covering yours, and patting it as she might a child. "Please whatever it is, just tell me." Her words sounded calm, almost normal, but if you looked closely her normally pale face had turned ghastly white. She braced herself for what she thought was coming.

Xamirus Mannix stops crying for a moment and looks at her with frozen pursed lips and wet face. He holds his hair at the sides and kneads the bundle of strands with his fingers as his mouth flies open to wheeze in a silent cry. He uses the scarf around his neck to blot his eyes and nose as he regains himself and raises his chin to face her. His words are stern and sure "You think I'm a fool is what is going on, don't you? A fool I say! Well I'm not, and after what happened in the baths this morning I don't blame you. However I want honesty...nay. I demand it! Are you prepared to speak the truth? Time has run out for this little game you have drawn out for so long now" He seems upset and sounds sarcastic, stepping first closer to her and then away as he paces in short rounds.

Lalla opened her eyes even wider. Then she crossed her arms over her chest and began to tap her foot. It was the stance she took when she was being defensive. "Here" she said in an exasperated voice, "use this." She began to tug a soft handkerchief from her pocket offering you the edge of it. As she pulled and pulled on it, it dawned on her that she had grabbed the corner of a 'trick' handkerchief, instead of the small one she normally used for such emergencies. "This may take a while..." she murmured, but please go on. What exactly happened in the baths this morning. Did you find another slave?" she rolls her eyes slightly at that. "You know I'm used to that by now your.. your.. tastes." Finally she reached the end of the handkerchief, and she gently shoved the pile of it toward you. She sighed again, her tone changing now, to a softer one. "Please do not think me heartless, You and I have been apart a long while and well, I was thinking perhaps you were happier then."

Read more: <http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,13647.0.html>

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## KNOWLEDGE

14 TRIVIA

There are certain melodies which are commonly used in the slave markets for the display of merchandise. These melodies tend to be sexually stimulating and powerful. By what name is this category of music commonly referred?

"The reference to "block melodies" had to do with certain melodies which are commonly used

in slave markets, in the display of the merchandise. Some were apparently developed for the purpose, and others simply utilized for it. Such melodies tend to be sexually stimulating, and powerfully so, both for the merchandise being vended, who must dance to them, and for the buyers. It is a joke of young Goreans to sometimes whistle, or hum, such melodies, apparently innocently, in the presence of free women who, of course, are not familiar with them, and do not understand their origins or significance, and then to watch them become restless, and, usually, after a time, disturbed and apprehensive, hurry away. Such women, of course, will doubtless recall such melodies, and at last understand the joke, if they find themselves naked on the sales block, in house collars, dancing to them. Some women, free women, interestingly, even when they do not fully understand such melodies, are fascinated with them and try to learn them. Such melodies, in a sense, call out to them. They hum them to themselves. They sing them in private, and so on. Too, not unoften, on one level or another, they begin to grow careless of their security and safety; they begin, in one way or another, to court the collar."

(Vagabonds of Gor, page 32)

The bosk is said to be the Mother of the Wagon Peoples. They do not take indiscriminate killing kindly. What happens to the man that foolishly slays a bosk?

"The bosk is said to be the Mother of the Wagon Peoples, and they reverence it as such. The man who kills one foolishly is strangled in thongs or suffocated in the hide of the animal he slew; if, for any reason, the man should kill a bosk cow with unborn young he is staked out, alive, in the path of the herd, and the march of the Wagon Peoples takes its way over him."

(Nomads of Gor, page 5)

This animal is said to be the Mother of the Wagon Peoples. What creature is this?

"The bosk is said to be the Mother of the Wagon Peoples, and they reverence it as such."

(Nomads of Gor, page 5)

What is the usual criteria on Gor in determining who is a barbarian?

"'It is you who are the barbarian,' said Portus Canio, matter-of-factly.

'It is true, Master,' acknowledged Ellen, 'that Gorean is not my native tongue.'

'Thus,' said Portus Canio, 'you are a barbarian.'

'Yes, Master,' said Ellen, twisting in the ropes, 'in that sense.'

The usual criterion on Gor for a barbarian is one who does not speak Gorean, or, perhaps better, whose original language is not Gorean. Ellen, for example, who is now fluent in Gorean, continues to be thought of as a 'barbarian.'"

(Prize of Gor, page 684)

What is applied to the swords of Gorean warriors to protect them from rust?

"Surely I had enjoyed the scent of flowers and women, of hot, fresh bread, roasted meat, paga and wines, harness leather, the oil with which I protected the blade of my sword from

rust, of green fields and storm winds, but seldom had I considered the sense of smell in the way one would consider that of vision or touch, and yet it too had its often neglected store of information ready for the man who was ready to make use of it." (Priest-Kings of Gor, page 51)

You are a slave, displayed for sale. A boy, perhaps eleven years old, approaches and demands you spread your thighs. Do you?

"Yesterday, on the shelf, however, she had had some unpleasant experiences, which had perhaps contributed to her present predicament, that of being chained upright, standing, at the back of the shelf.

In the morning, shortly after they had been brought in coffle to the surface of the shelf, thence to be chained as before to various rings, a boy, surely no more than ten or eleven years old, had come to stand before the shelf.

She was in first position, or in something rather like it, rather near the front edge of the shelf, the chain attached to her shackle ring trailing behind her to its ring.

The boy continued to stare at her.

'Go away, little boy,' she said, irritatedly. 'This place is not for you.'

'Split your knees, slave girl,' said he to her.

'What?' she said, in disbelief.

He repeated his instruction, granting that she might not have heard him properly.

'Never,' she said, 'you little urt.' She drew her legs together and covered her breasts with her hands.

'What is going on here?' asked Barzak, approaching. His whip, on its staff ring, blades folded back, and clipped, against the staff, which is long enough to be held with both hands, was at his belt.

'Nothing,' said the boy.

'Nothing!' said Ellen. 'This little urt was looking at me. He told me to split my knees!'

'And you did not do so?'

'Certainly not!' cried Ellen.

Barzak looked at her, sternly.

'He is only a little boy!' she said.

'He is a free person,' said Barzak.

'Master?' asked Ellen.

'Are you a slave girl?'

'Yes, Master!'

'And you have failed to obey a free person?'

'He is a little boy!' she cried.

'So you have failed to obey a free person,' he said.

'Yes, Master,' she whispered.

'Don't whip me, please!' she cried, seeing Barzak loosen the whip, removing the staff ring from the hook at his belt, and unclipping the blades.

'It's nothing,' said the boy. 'Do not whip her. I do not want her whipped. She is probably just stupid.'

'First obeisance position,' snapped Barzak. 'Beg his forgiveness!'

Instantly Ellen went to the first obeisance position, head down, palms of her hands on the cement. 'Please forgive me, Master,' she begged, frightened."

(Prize of Gor, pages 254-255)

You pass a tavern in the city, from within you here the catcalling of "The parade of slaves!! The parade of slaves!!" You poke your head in the door. What will you see?

"Let slaves present themselves!" called the fellow, lifting his vessel of paga.

'The parade of slaves!' called a man. 'The parade of slaves!'

'Yes, yes!' called others.

The 'parade of slaves,' as it is sometimes called, commonly takes place in venues such as paga taverns and brothels. It may also, of course, take place elsewhere, for example, in the houses of rich men, at dinners, banquets, and so on. It is a presentation of beauty and attractions. The slaves present themselves, usually one by one, often to the accompaniment of music, for the inspection of the guests. It is in some ways not unlike certain fashion shows of Earth, except, of course, that its object is generally not to merchandise slavewear, though it can have such a purpose, but to present the goods of the house, so to speak, for perusal. Whereas in the common fashion show of Earth the woman considers the clothing and the man considers the women, and the women serve the ulterior purposes of the designer, in the parade of slaves there are generally no free women present, and the men, openly, lustily, consider the beauty of the women, as it was meant by nature to be considered, as that of slaves, and the women serve the ulterior purposes not of a designer, but of a master, who will, in the event of their selection, collect their rent fees, or such. To be sure, the women serve themselves, too, but not in the trivial sense of obtaining money, but in the more profound senses, psychological and biological, of expressing and fulfilling their nature. To be sure, the women must fear, for they may be taken out of themselves, so to speak, and forced helplessly into ecstasy.

I heard a swirl from a flute, the simple flute, not the double flute, and the quick pounding of a small tabor, these instruments now in the hands of Philebus' assistants. The slaves about the enclosure looked wildly at one another, frightened, yet terribly excited. Then, as startling as a gunshot, there was the sudden crack of a whip in the hand of Philebus. The girls cried out in fear, in their collars and scanty silks. Even Temione, near me, recoiled. It was a sound not unfamiliar to female slaves.

'Dora!' called Philebus.

Immediately one of the girls, a sensuous, widely hipped, sweetly breasted slave, half walking, half dancing, to the music, swirled amongst the guests and then presented herself particularly before the burly fellow, moving before him, back and forth, facing him, turning about.

'Lana!' called Philebus, and Dora swirled away, twirling, from the center of the presentation area, to complete her circuit of the area, doing her best to evade the caresses and clutches of men, and then knelt, in the background.

The girl whom the burly fellow had consigned to the pleasure of his friend leaped to her feet and began her own circuit of the area, in much the same manner as her predecessor, Dora. She was an exciting, leggy wench, and the lightness of her silk, its brevity, and the partedness of her bodice, thanks to Philebus, left few of her charms to the imagination. She was the sort of woman who might initially be tempted to give a master a bit of difficulty, but I did not think that this difficulty would be such that it could not be easily remedied, and prevented from reoccurring, with a few blows of the whip. She looked well in her collar, and I had little doubt that, under proper discipline, she would be grateful, loving and hot in it.

'Aiii!' cried a fellow, saluting the beauty of the parading slave.

She postured seductively before him.

'How beautiful she is,' said Temione.  
'Aiii!' cried out another fellow.  
But the burly fellow, with a laugh, and a movement of his goblet, dismissed her."  
(Vagabonds of Gor, pages 24-25)

Taken from Sari's Daily "Quote from the Books" Trivia for April 2013

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### ## ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

Serve me girl." I said.  
Yes Master." says the slave, preparing to please Him.  
That was until his private bond showed up and started to sulk just out of chat range, another walking in to stand awkwardly around in the midst of roleplay, not saying a word. They would poof suddenly under the power of the priest kings straight back to his home where she could reprimand him in IMs.  
Jealous Slaves of Gor. ~ Page 694

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### ## ABOUT THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

The Landa Times became the NEW VOICE OF GOR (since issue 72).

The reasons for this are the former VOICE OF GOR was 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 1850 members)  
for members of the group BTB Goreans  
for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers (about 1540 members)  
for members of the group Gorean Information and Notices

in the Gor Hub (near the map there)  
<http://slurl.com/secondlife/0%200%20Acajou/191/148/3009>

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

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

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

in the Gorean campus (besides the gallery) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/8/125/22>

in Landa (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Isle%20of%20Landa/0/18/26>

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/>