

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Second Edition, v. 3 No. 104

[short online version without pictures or attached notecards]

Fifth day of the second Hand of the month of Hesius 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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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 104th volume of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

It was a kinda quiet hand on Gor. But that will change very soon. There are rumors that Tarnwald is preparing to attack the Coast of the Thassa. Merchants were telling us about new harbours of the Vosk river. We are trying to keep you informed but we need your help too. Interesting and valid informations for the NEW VOICE OF GOR will be paid!

Rarius Yuroki
Editor 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 renece 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/>

ALL OVER GOR

GOREAN CITIES

03 PORT OF OLN

THE SLAVE'S CORNER

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

DEAR TEAL ~ Solving one problem at a time in Gor
By Teal Razor

Dear Teal: I've always been curious. . Do you prefer length or girth? Can you tell me?

Dear Blaise: Yeah, didn't think I would recognize you.....Look, I saw that question in your eyes a long time ago. It is true that I prefer tall men...so I like them long. As for the girth, a little mead belly would not be a turn off. Always more to love in that section of the body. So consider yourself informed on the "length/girth" issue.

Dear Teal: How do you deal with people who insist on treating you as a slave even when you are manumitted.

Dear Mystified: The general rule for this is to stand and fight for what you believe in, which is yourself. I am a soapbox standee myself on occasion for a situation that I think someone was wronged in. As I have been watching the slave-to-freewoman situation for a while from my

slaves viewpoint I will tell you my experience but not to be construed as the best solution. A while back I encouraged a Mistress to stay and fight for her slave-to-freewoman status. It broke her in the end and she left for parts unknown. I think your only hope to gain respect while keeping your sanity is to find another city where you are not known, arrive as a freewoman, and apply for citizenship. The other way to gain respect is to donate generously and often to the public works department of the city you reside in. Just insist that every edifice that is erected by the donation of your gold tarns, has a plaque proclaiming your benefactor ship. Also make sure to show up for the dedication of the public work in question and have scribes to record and publicize the event in the Voice of Gor.

Dear Teal: I am a slave who loves to serve but lately a few of the free are acting like bosk-heads. I find myself avoiding the commons rather than serve. What can I do to recover my slave heart?

Dear Lazy: I think you need zeal and not heart. Heart means you care and really, do you? It takes a lot to care and frankly neither I nor you have the time. So start by not caring about the firewood you have to haul in to your hut from the woodpile, start to smirk at the mountain of clothing that you have to heat water up for in order to wash them. Start swearing while scrubbing the miles of tile work in the passageways of your city. (I am sure passers by will be quite charmed at your salty references to their genitalia.

When you find and apply this new zeal of swearing, smirking, and frankly not "giving a damn" everything will fall into place. You will have attained nirvana as you go through your slave paces picturing every free with a bosk's head mounted over their faces. You can go through whole serves that way smirking at the picture you have created in your head. Recovery complete!

AN AFTERNOON IN TURIA ~ A Gorean Travelogue By Teal Razor

My Master has been after me to visit Turia. He has some fond memories of the city, having been there helping with a raid. He decided to take his tarn and fly me to that Gorean city to provoke a column out of me. After the many days of travel he dropped me off at the gate and went on to conduct some business with the wagon peoples. Once at the charming outer entrance to Turia I stated the purpose that was given me by my Master. The gates were opened immediately after one of the warriors recognized my Master's name as one of his allies. My Master knows many warriors in Turia a fact that was not lost on me as I received pinches, spanks and gropings by many after they found out I was in his collar.

If you are thinking of travelling to Turia keep in mind it sits in the midst of the vast Turian plain which is 2500 pasangs long. Only take the trip if you have the time. It was a 15 day ordeal by tarn for me.

You see the inconvenience of getting to Turia, which is very far to the southwest, is overshadowed by the beauty and friendliness of its people. Turia proudly calls itself the "Ar of the South" an apt description of the city as I saw it.

I got to spend an afternoon, while my Master was having dealings, taking a tour of the city

and making a fuss over a small petting beast whose given name was Nuray.

A lovely Mistress greeted me and appointed me my own slave for an all encompassing tour of Turia. At the time the whole city was involved in a training raid and the tour guide and I had to duck many times to avoid being slashed by fighting citizens in the streets.

I was dumbfounded with the many bathing facilities and venues for soaking in water. There was pool after pool, one more glorious than the last. The tavern obviously was using furniture and material patterns straight from Master John Galliano. It was all a riot of composed color. The tavern was large and had a huge kitchen displaying food of all types, pots bubbling, and casks full of various libations. I was salivating just standing there.

When the slave, who was appropriately named "Gentleone", took me to the reception area of the inn, I was amazed to feel transported back to earth into the lobby of the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco. You could have been fooled into thinking this because of the grand opulence in which it was decorated. When we left the lobby of the inn, we had to crouch in the streets when the raiders ran by. Even though I was carrying a "Non-Combatant" sign, I was still swatted on the butt as they ran past us.

The housing area was charming, the Tur tree amazing, and the inquiries by the warriors as to the location of my Master, arousing. One brute was fingering the collar at his belt as he watched me and I was fortunate to back out of the gate in time.

The 18 day party getting back was unmatched in my books. My Master packed a dozen botas of sweet Turian liquor which we consumed during the journey. We wound up squirting the last of it over our personages on the descent into Olni. It was my initiation into the "Pasang High" club.

Turia is a splendid city with an arena to die for or rather to die in. The charming main gate to the "City of Nine Gates", was dotted with a blemish I thought should be addressed. There were poster sized scrolls advertising things to do in the city and what female slave is commandeering the most writings on the wall of the male bath house. Such posters obscured the true magnificence of the city behind the gates.

04 LAURA

THE FAIR IS COMING TO LAURA!

The Thing-Fair is held by the high Jarl of a given territory for all his men to attend, and serves as well as a gathering of Northerners from areas beyond the Jarl's territory. The one and only occurrence of a Thing-Fair the reader happens upon is found in the pages of Marauders of Gor and appears to be set in late spring time (if one uses the clues given about the growth of fall sa-tarna and the access to water for visiting ships).

It is not said whether or not this festival is related to a specific annual event or seasonal time though some of the games and events held at the fair would not be possible in winter time when the waters are frozen. Furthermore, as we are told the ships are put away for the winter

months and taken out of the sheds in the spring time, attendance to the fair by as many as is read about would not be likely.

What we do know is that the Thing-Fair is an event that all free men MUST attend unless they are alone, needing to stay on their land to tend to it; that during this fair that they will present their weapons for inspection to one of their Jarl's officers; that there exists a set of rules and laws which pertain to what may or may not happen within the perimeter of the fair and that this law extends over the entire duration of the Thing and seems to supersede other existing laws for that time.

Read more: [□](#)

At the Thing, to which each free man must come, unless he work his farm alone and cannot leave it, each man must present, for the inspection of his Jarl's officer, a helmet, shield and either sword or ax or spear, in good condition. ... Those farmers who do not attend the Thing, being the sole workers on their farms, must, nonetheless, maintain the regulation armament; once annually it is to be presented before a Jarl's officer, who, for this purpose, visits various districts.

(Marauders of Gor, 10:142)

05 SOMETHING FORGOTTEN

by our correspondent in Forest Port: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port

As I travel through and through the places a blur in mind's eye, I see myself, dressed in rich robes, sometimes in the colour of deep and loyal purple, to colours of rich jewels, I am reminded of what is being forgotten. The towns and cities I am allowed to enter within, it seems have lost respect for the value of a free woman. Misted veils kissing lips, swirling skirts that swim and whisper upon the ground, we are to dress this way because it has been decided ages ago.

And here I thought, slaves feared but also had no choice to actually respect the free woman. Perhaps, I might just be wrong, as we continually dwell on the fringes of society, I notice this, slaves, are allowed to dress as they will. Their skin shown to us in all its flaming sexuality. As a free woman, I was known where slaves were meant to be covered even horribly so, but covered their bits and pieces while out and about. It was also a simple thing of respect the free man has now long forgotten it seems. Perhaps we need to teach men, just the fact that, we do still exist, that we still have rights, for with out the free women, free men would exist to be.

Maybe its time for respect to be shown? Am I lost on this free woman of Gor?

06 TANCREDS LANDING

NEW VOSK HARBOUR UNDER CONSTRUCTION

by Wendie (Lemon)

Early in the morning the ten ships which had laid out to sea sailed majestically into the harbour of Tancred's Landing, a small port of the Vosk which was member of the Vosk League in the past. Further ships could be seen out to sea, the ships heavily laden were making heavy weather of the pull in to the Dock.

Two well dressed men wearing the yellow of the builders strode ashore meeting a man wearing a mask and a brown smock. They then strode inland a piece before setting up a table and began to spread scrolls about .

With the minimum of orders the moored ships began to discharge ranks of slaves wearing the collar of Robert the well known builder of Tabor. As the other ships pulled in the slaves began unloading vast blocks of stone and preparing them for the journey inland setting them on large rollers.

Placing stakes in the ground the builders were following orders issued by the man in the simple garb of the peasants. As stone was deposited in rows masons began to work to drawings, cutting and dressing the stone ready for use.

One of the guards then asked me to be on my way . I wondered why all the secrecy, as I walked away I saw ships discharging great slabs of marble. Something unusual is happening at Tancreds Landing, large building works and materials of the finest stone and marble .

One thing I did notice, was the area of excavations it was quite vast, also the guard who moved me away was wearing the insignia of a HoY mercenary.

07 ISLE OF TARNS

[OOO] EVENTS THIS WEEK

MONDAY 4/29 -- 6:00AM Kaissa Class by Mistress Ash

Description: To promote the learning and playing of Kaissa in an exhibition match. We hope you will gather to watch them fight for honor on the battlefield of the game in anticipation of an exciting Kaissa tournament beginning here next week. Meeting at the Kaissa Tournament Tent!

6:00PM Gorean Clothing by Heart property of Master Aduvar Rivenhart

Description: We all love clothes. Be it Earth Clothing or be it Gorean clothing. Come learn what types of clothing Goreans wear.

TUESDAY 4/30 -- 5:00PM Food, Drinks and Animals of Gor by Deliah property of Master Maximilan Barbosa

Description: Come and join me to learn more about the basic types of food and drinks on Gor, about the animals and there Earth equivalents.

WEDNESDAY 5/01 -- 5:00PM Gorean Bath Class by Celina property of Master Chaos
Description: Come and join me for a tour of the Isle of Tarns bathhouses and a review of basic duties of a bath girl. Class will meet at the bathhouse in the residential area!

THURSDAY 5/02 -- 6:00PM Gorean Clothing by Heart property of Master Aduvar Rivenhart
Description: We all love clothes. Be it Earth Clothing or be it Gorean clothing. Come learn what types of clothing Goreans wear.

FRIDAY 5/03 -- 9:00AM Food, Drink and Animals of Gor by Deliah property of Master Maximilan Barbosa
Description: Come and join me to learn more about the basic types of food and drinks on Gor, about the animals and there Earth equivalentents.

SATURDAY 5/04 -- 7:00AM Isle of Tarns Tour Class with Celina property of Master Chaos
Description: Touring the Isle of Tarns and ever stop and wonder... What is that building? Which way do I turn? Why did they call it that? Come enjoy a leisurely stroll through the Isle and learn how to give an Isle of Tarns tour and find out about all the nooks and crannies. Meeting at the Front Gate!

08 TURIA

WINE FESTIVAL OF GOR

Calling all Vintners! Wine Drinkers! Wine Collectors!

You are invited to attend and partake in the greatest Wine gatherings of ALL OF GOR!

ALL Wine merchants, buyers and sellers, head to the City of Turia. Present your Wine to taste, purchase or Auction.

Bring your goblets to taste. Bring your wines to sample!

Vintners, this is your opportunity to present your most coveted wines for sale.

We invite the makers of authentic wines from: Ar, Turia, Schendi, Isle of Cos and All Across Gor. Come out in your numbers!

Ka-la-na Wine

Ta-Wine

Grape Wine

Plum Wine

Various Fruit Wine

Palm Wine

Date Wine

Kal-da Wine

Red & White Wines

Inspired Wines

Known and Rare wines of Gor.

OTHER RELATED MERCHANTS:

Makers of Wine Goblets and Wine Making packages.

09 JUNGLES OF USHINDI

Tal & Greetings:

Friends of Jungles of Ushindi & Sana-Askari Talunas,

It is with a heavy heart that I inform you that the Jungles of Ushindi, home of the Sana-Askari Talunas and various Jungle Inhabitants, will pass away to the sands of time on 11th June 2013.

As many of you know, our community has been a pioneer in providing an inclusive Gorean community now for over 5 years. We have been a home to both Gorean Lifestylers and Gorean Role players, living in harmony. I want to thank you all for being a part of the magic. The spirit of the Sana-Askari and the Jungles of Ushindi will live on in the hearts and minds of all of us who shared many great memories together over the years.

Our legacy will also live on in the tribes and communities who have grown out of ours.

Special Thanks to all of the Sana-Askari Talunas and kajiri, particularly Kara, Rylee and Shelly for your contributions over the years, Brian the Drunken Outlaw, and the many who have spent happy times with us in our home. You know who you are. Thank you to our kind sponsors Perryn and Solego for your generosity and friendship. It has been my honour and distinct pleasure to share the Jungles of Ushindi with all of you and to explore my Gorean journey with you.

TRADE

10 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 Tranquillity, 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.

11 HOUSE OF YUROKI COMPANIES

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 Rarius Yuroki

12 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)

ADVERTISEMENT

KOO VIDREW

Welcome To The City of Koo Vidrew1

Koo : Fully

Vidrew : Trust

Our City provide education for all new Apprentices of the proud Physician Caste of Gor. We have a good running infirmary where people come throughout all over Gor . This way our students can directly perform the knowledge they have learned in our fine school.

Our Library is also an excellent place to get to know Gor and all the aspects of our wonderful world .

It is a Patient work of our Head Scribe Willy Krokus who collected the finest scrolls over the many years he wandered over Gor.

In the Garden you will discover a variety of herbs ,plants ,scrubs and flowers from Gor. Again a fun way to learn and explore.

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

JEWELL THEATRE

Saturday May 4 at 3pm - Tabor

Sunday May 5 at 12Noon - Village of Argentum

For more info and our latest news, visit:

<http://twitter.com/JewellTheatre>

Or touch our Subscribomatics located around the theatre.

For more information contact Writer/Director Fake Jewell.

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

Gorean Campus Timetable (All times in SLT)

Monday April 29th - GLA - Olni classroom

Magistrate class 1 -Janette - 1pm and 5pm - Weekly

Tuesday April 30th - GLA - Campus courtroom

Advocate class 1 - Janette - 1pm and 5pm - Weekly

Wednesday May 1st - Outdoor classroom

RP & Emote Course - Nephtides - 12 noon - Weekly

Thursday May 2nd - Campfire

Reading Hunters of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon - Weekly

Saturday May 18th - Arena

Basic Dance Workshop - Tuka - 10 am - Occasional

SHOWS

Saturday May 11th - Skybox

Jewell Theatre present "Flowering Jade" -3 pm

DANCE CONTESTS

Saturday June 22nd - Arena - 1pm

Saturday August 31st - Arena - 1pm

Saturday November 2nd - Arena - 1pm

<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).

THE GOREAN RECRUITMENT CENTRE

Even experienced goreans might use this facility as many useful scrolls are contained within .

ROLEPLAY

15 DRUNKEN MONKEY

Lalla had run past the people standing by the main gate, she didn't even bother to greet. Beneath her veil her cheeks were bright red. "How crass" she was thinking, having to run like a rapid slave girl after your own companion. She stopped at the top of the stairs, as Xamirus had run, or rather careened inside. He was not walking very steady. "Xamirus!" she called out to him, "please, let us find a quiet place to sit." 'To hide' she really meant, feeling very embarrassed. Lalla always dressed flamboyantly, it was expected of an entertainer. But today she hoped not many noticed her. She made a soft gesture to the people standing nearby of greeting but turned her back to them looking to where Xamirus had gone.

Xamirus Mannix walks out grinning foolishly, staggering a little and reeking of Kalana. "Hide? But it is such a beautiful day, look at this? Smell the fresh air and-" He stops and looks at the bottle in his hand and takes another swig before resuming" and the Kalana. Smell the, I mean taste-" He stops again to take a large bite of the Gant leg in his other hand, now talking with his mouth full and looking like a grazing bosk "These boots are killing me however, where is that pesky seamstress" He makes a bee-line for Lalla holding the bottle out in an offer to her and stumbles, splashing some out of the bottle towards her and nearly falling himself.

Lalla Lalla watched Xamirus approach her, and the face above her veil showed her misery. She gasped and took a tiny step back from him as the liquid from his bottle sloshed out onto the stairs. "So tell me my dear companion, what are you celebrating exactly--our renewed companionship vows or something better. Did you buy a new slave, or make a profitable loan?" she lowered her voice slightly; "I know how such things 'stimulate' you." Her eyes lowered to Xamirus' waist as if checking for an erection, then back to his face. "My dear must

you really be so sorted in public?" She tried to ignore him now and turned, observing the newly arrived slave. As always she would assess him for balance, a potential rental for her circus.

Xamirus Mannix looked down as she did and smiled pleased at the site of his demi-bulge. He holds the bottle under his arm to reach down and pet it like a trained sleen. He bends over slightly and speaks towards it as though it were alive "Still got it ol' boy eh? You're a champion aren't you? Yes you are. Oh don't be modest you know you are. Yes you are! Yes we are really aren't we?" He looks up and seems startled that Lalla is watching "Aah, my dear. I was just...looking for you. But first you will drink this-" He gently tries to push the bottle against her chest and let's go of it "- and I will answer the question of the Lady in regards to my celebration" He hiccups and looks around confused "Where did she go?"

Roux watches the teal lady and her drunk friend, or companion seemingly, pet his crotch. Roux raises a brow, then the other one, clearing his throat as he looks back to the woman he knew as Eve and the kajirus. -- Roux clenched his jaw as Payton addressed him. He grunted and shook his head slowly, giving him the once over with his lingering gaze. "No. I'm fine. We're fine." The color of politeness soon returned to his features looking toward Eve. "Of course, lady. I's see you again. And those seeds you asked us to fetch... well, Claire said she is working on them." He raised a hand for good bye to her.

Lallawas startled when the cool, damp bottle of alcohol was pressed between her breasts. She managed to cup a hand beneath it before it went crashing to the stairs. "For me?" her voice was disarmingly sweet for a moment, then holding the bottle by the neck, she moved to the opposite side of the stairway and held it up high before she released her grip on it. She watched, fascinated by her own actions, as the bottle fell with a crash against the rock, leaving a mess of glass shrapnel and liquid. "Oops, Xamirus, how clumsy of me." She almost smirked beneath her veil, for there was little clumsy about Lalla." She turned her back on Xamirus and finished assessing Payton. "You there, slave, yes you." She pointed and flailed and gestured to Payton. "Come here, I wish to see you better." And continuing but changing her voice slightly to a more placating one, she turned to Roux. "Tal Sir, good day to you, are you of the musician's caste?" Though she saw the lute on his back, she would not assume he was of the caste

Xamirus Mannix watches her raise the bottle and smiles open mouthed until his face turns to horror as he watches her release it. His mood spoils with the crash and explosion of glass and wine. His face completely buzkkilled as he throws his head back emphatically. He brings his sad eyes back down towards Lalla slowly and takes another bite of the Gant leg before saying with a sigh "It's no matter dear. I have another dozen cases at the bank. I was going to save it for my anti-Kajuralia campaign, but well, I forgive you. Tell Mio to bring some fur back with her too or maybe a couch. Yes" He takes another bite and holds the drumstick up towards her veil, nearly rubbing the greasy meat against the fabric "Eat, eat"

Payton Bechir watched Roux move forward, he had assumed there would be more to the statement since whatever was expressed seemed to bother at least his facial expression. Payton took the moment to look over the man from head to toe, he seemed dirty and in need of a bath so obviously he probably wasn't one of the ones that Cos had stated for him to keep an eye out for. "Yes, Mistress" he mumbled as his attention had darted up the stairs towards the pair with the smash of the bottle. Payton would once more glance over his shoulder in

Roux direction as the comment about being of the musicians caste was brought out to the open. Curiosity wasn't something he could hide so as he finished that last step he pretty much almost stepped right into the woman with the interesting hair.

Hephaeston had been bound for the blacksmith when a topless figure on the stairs caught his attention, and he arched a brow, halting to listen. "If you're campaigning against kajuralia, you'll have a long wait... it just passed here not three hands ago," he said, a smile curving his lips. Hephaeston stepped down a bit more, the smile broadening into a grin. "Xamirus Mannix, as I live and breathe. I haven't seen you since Ko-ro-ba." He nodded toward the woman, ignoring for the moment the ungainly hunk of meat in his hand. "Who is the Lady with such an astonishing coif?" Briefly, his eyes flickered to Payton, and he frowned, gesturing him nearer. "Where have you been?" he grumbled, then with a shake of his head turned again to Xamirus.

Cosette Philos: It was hard enough catching up with him, his stride had always been something that required three for every one of his, but she was already in some distress from that visit, so she was even more out of breath when she reached the gate out into the city. Cosette paused, allowing for some calm, but what calm she gathered disappeared as soon as she slipped behind him to place her hand on his back and, peering beyond, saw the woman. THAT woman. The cause of her pain. Cosette sighed, leaning her head against his back before she spoke, "Greetings, Free.. slave..." she said with as much ease as she could muster as she stood upright. Only those who knew her best would detect the strain in her voice. She'd learned to mask the emotions better.

Lalla kept her eyes on Roux, waiting for his response, and in a way implying that Payton was not as important. But she took a few steps down toward the slave. Lalla was dressed in her usual flamboyant way, overly bright colors, and of course her signature hair. Someone today had already confused her wig, thinking someone had dropped an oversized rotten mushroom on her head. 'Pissants' she thought, living in their little worlds who cannot appreciate something divine and special.' Her face did not show these thoughts, even as she heard Heph's words. She turned for a moment to Xamirus her hands on her hips, then ignored him too, intent upon the slave. She addressed him, "Slave, who do you belong to? Now, stand on one foot. Close your eyes and turn around in a circle." She shot off commands and question one after another in a long tirade.

Read more: <http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,13681.0.html>

KNOWLEDGE

DRESS CODE & CONDUCT

by Ensiferum Dyrssen, former Imperial Ar

The following is not meant to castrate or control anyone's roleplay but to merely advise those who would prefer to avoid roleplay that involved public humiliation, mockery and name-calling as well as the chances of being confused with a criminal and have legal repercussions. We also seek, through other topics, to educate and avoid disparities observed in other locations

and disseminated as normal.

FREE MEN: It's a city and the common wear is tunic and sandals. Alternative would be trousers and boots. Goreans were very proud of their Caste colors but it's not mandatory to dress in them – however at least a stripe in the color of Caste identifying it was the norm. Cannot help that people will confuse you with a different Caste if you are wearing their color.. For example, if you wear black, it will be common for people to treat you with the unwelcoming directed to an Assassin. Please, no spikes, no biker boots, no bare chest extravagant looks unless you're a theatre actor or gladiator. In special Warriors: common attire is red tunic.

FREE WOMEN: Veils aren't mandatory in Ar, but the lack of use is considered scandalous and will result in people treating you lesser. Loose hair is not allowed for free women: tie it up at least some. If you'll wear veils, they must be opaque: see-through veil is a dancing slave item. Please, read the quotes on the notecard attached for information on how exactly women were treated in these cases: (?). Failure to comply may result in arrest for scandalous behavior with punishments that may range from bastinado (caning to the soles of feet) to serving time at the penal brothel.

FREE WOMEN'S FREEDOM: Free women aren't under the threat of being collared without a proper court audience with the Magistrate or without their self-indenturing into the situation by saying the words of submission. A woman may be arrested, punished and what not, but it's a city and that requires a legal process. Let us remember that free women in Gor are often insulting in their words and may easily attempt to demean a man, slap him when his words are offensive and all that is taken with disregard by the men who aren't threatened by them and have in mind that those are the mothers of other men, many times, their peers and treated with enough leeway for their importance.

SLAVES: Of course, the attire of a slave is whatever their owner says, even a watermelon around the neck. BUT, the common attire of a slave on the streets is definitely not dancing silks unless it's a dancer about to dance. Ta-teera, tunic, camisk, even naked would be better options. Please remember that sandaled slaves and slaves with hair tied up are considered high slaves: not for the ordinary ones.

PREGNANT SLAVES: Unless it's a breeding slave from a Slaver's House we would rather not see this happening here. Before a man lowers himself to the level of a slave enough to breed with her, he'd set her free and companion her. Slave wine is permanent in duration at this period in Gor: there's no failure of it unless breeding wine was purposefully given. Assuming that you really do want to have a slave child, it's not something to be publicly proud of.

PROTECTION COLLARS: There's no such thing. You either collar a slave until you can sell her off or you don't. The exception to this in Ar, for roleplay purposes, are the slaves who work at the local tavern, baths, brothel and inn that may be owned by the NPC business owners but under the discipline of the managers.

KNEELING AROUND SLAVES: Don't expect slaves to kneel all the time or stop while passing by to kneel and greet you around here unless you speak to them. Slaves kneel to address a free person or to speak to them but only if addressed first or if approaching them with a message or purpose. Slaves who approach on their feet and start chatting may be subject to

punishment and even death for acting as if they, too, are free. If a slave is busy with a task and is summoned, it's expected to drop what they're doing to kneel and offer temporary attention.

PUNISHMENT OF SLAVES: Slaves can be punished by any free person if they find suitable to punish them. No matter what is state in profile, in roleplay it will occur and counter-action should also occur in roleplay. Please, don't harass roleplayers in IM because your slave was punished.

RESTRICTION OF SLAVES: While using the property of another without invitation to do so is not very normal – much like taking your neighbour's car for a ride without asking them – it may happen. It's considered theft, but it may occur. So, to avoid issues, if your slave is restricted, belt her. Nobody is forced to read profiles and hardly anyone will inquire from a slave who is acting sensually if she's restricted or not.

SLAVES AND FAMILY: Slaves have no family. In the moment the collar is placed around their neck, all ties with the life they had before cease to exist and legally they become animals. It's great disgrace for a family to admit that they have an enslaved family member and would unlikely take them back in the family in case of release (see Marlenus and Talena). There's no slave who is "mommy" of anyone and, certainly, no man would want to be "daddy" to slave children. Please, let's keep it sane: slaves are animals and Gorean people look at them exactly that way.

DEALING WITH ASSASSINS: A much necessary reminder that assassins were feared. The common Gorean citizen wouldn't even step on their shadow and most merchants would not take their coin, giving them items for free. Most people would chat with them with a purpose and expecting few words in return. Just like you'd approach in real life a man known to be a cold-blooded murderer who just happens to be out on the street.

OTHER CULTURES IN THE CITY: Dressing as in your home lands might cause shock and amusement and for permanent residency it might be tricky. Be prepared to deal with it during roleplay. To reside in a city, a person who comes from a Casteless region would end up abiding by Caste laws and either a) find a job under employment of a Caste member or b) purchase training and acceptance under a Caste. Certainly employer or Caste itself might expect you to adapt to dress code that would be acceptable. Just like if you work at a formal business in real life, you might end up having to wear suit or uniform.

OF OOC/IC SEPARATION: Needless to say that IMs and what you cam on cannot be used in-character unless knowledge of facts comes to happen through proper roleplay means. Please, avoid use of such acquired information in storylines.

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

The warrior walked out after saying his goodbyes just as the small tornado hit. The wind ripped sharply through the tavern and I quickly ducked so that it would miss me. I looked up as another fellow got up off of the floor. "That was close," he remarked, "Winds is bad, but It is much worse when they add steel to it as well".

(Onlinisms of Gor, Page 53)

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

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL

KaTrina Velde, Editor

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

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

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>

in Physician School - The City of Koo Vidrew (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hunters%20XIII/14/152/22>

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/>