

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Second Edition, v. 3 No. 105

[short online version without pictures or attached notecards]

Second day of the Fourth 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 Outpost

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.

02 EDITORAL

A warm welcome to the pages of the 105th volume of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

Gorean cities are all different from Ar a vast city to the small town or village like Tancred's Landing . Cities rise and grow but then are destroyed.

Destroyed cities are sometimes re-inhabited and raised to greatness once again. Cities of Gor are strategically placed to exploit a resource or command an important feature of the landscape.

So it is with the builders seen recently transferring building materials for a trek overland. The questions asked: where are they going? Who is the conductor of this orchestra of builders? No one seems to know .

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 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/>

ALL OVER GOR

03 THE PRIVILEGE OF THE CONTROVERSIAL

by Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port Outpost

While my head is upon my desk after a long winded break from the mental aspect of being in control for so long, a great weight is lifted from the shoulders. No more will I be spending my time being a personal counselor to people who do not like each other. No more will I play the judge an jury to convict people and punish them. The light filtering in my room runs smooth and bright over the glossy lacquered top of my desk. My fingers are idle on the feathered quill ready to place to parchment.

I spend this quiet time, in solace, pure tranquility of a blissful moment without someone hounding me ordering me to fix things. Since when did the title of Administrator, Ubar, or Ubara, or even Tatrix take on such meaning to fix your issues? Was Gor not as diverse as the last planet the barbarians come from? Was it not as rich with people who have strong opinions and those who do not? Was it not in the same form that some people, are outspoken and dominant and others are submissive followers. In no context am I speaking about slaves and free people, but personalities of those around us in general.

My quill has hit something. The birds sing from outside, beckoning me away from the task at hand. The ability to be able to focus on this task and this one alone is long standing. It would seem through versed word I address the public with such meaning. Take for example the

names we hear on a daily basis, whispered around through slippery, vicious tongue by those who are jealous, hateful, and vengeful. Interesting, most of the names that push past lips are those well known to have a strong opinion on such things.

Those people, who are harder or who speak out and confront issues they dislike are often the victim of people who are cowards. The ones that sneak through the inky shadows who do not have the balls to confront others face to face, fear, I know, strikes us all. The ones, the ones who speak what they feel, who seem to be something, who blaze trails, forever, their names still wet upon the tongues of those who gossip. I would state, is this what this has become?

My own, "esteemed" self is rather ignited by the flame of such cowardices in others. Those who tremble when I speak, they must find release of their rage and jealousy in such things as posting signs with plain written words.

The quill stopped as my brow rose over my eye and the corners of my lips curl at the sides. Esteemed, interesting choice of words to put into such a statement. The sun sprinkled onto the page highlighting the wet ink. Once again, quill to browned parchment.

Such satisfaction, such pride that I am and have for what I feel has touched the minds of others, good or bad, I claim a side, I stick to that side, with consequences of course. One thing I would like everyone to know about a majority of the people who speak such mindful things on their opinions, have done so to the faces of others, not behind their backs, like spineless men who do not know how to hold bow and sword. Oh no no, fear not my beloved Goreans. I hold a view, if you wish not to hear, you know what to do, if I have a view about something you make public, I will hold opinion, just like anyone else, but I will tell you exactly what I think, not in some dark corner to make an attempt to "demean" you. Oh no, no, no.. That, is just not my style.

Loyalty forces me to be honest. With this, I am honest to you. Many, love this aspect and so many do not have it. Such a pity...

The ink well was dry when I was about finished with this work of mine. Eyes ran over the words over and over again, contemplating on such verbal word play. Nodding in all final phrases I folded the page and prepared to give it over.

GOREAN CITIES

04 PORT OF OLNI

THE SLAVE'S CORNER

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

GORTECHTURAL DIGEST ~ HOME TOURS OF THE GORGEOUS AND GOREAN
By Teal Razor

When I put out the notice that the gortechtural digest needed homes to tour and critique, I was contacted in a very cryptic way by an assassin. I was walking past the jails on my way to the tavern when a low voice rasped out at me. "You can tour my house...." was the statement I heard, with no particular emotion attached to it.

The hair stood up on the back of my neck because I recognized the voice of the one who is a dealer in death. I did not turn around for fear of actually looking upon the face of the killer. "W-w-w-w-when?" I blew out between shivering lips. "I will determine that." he said rather tersely and then seemed to vanish.

A day later I was snatched in the early evening by masked men. They gagged, bound and threw me in a black bag. After a rather bumpy tarn ride, I found myself at the entrance to a cave. After they took all the binds off of me, I was pushed in.

I turned to those bastards to mouth a salty word but instead shouted in pain. Two fangs had struck into my calf, blood went everywhere. I pointed to the bleeding wound. "If my Master thinks I am damaged, he will demand payment," I hissed out. I heard the voice of the assassin as he said nonchalantly, "Now you can come in, the plant is satisfied." Without a word he sat me down, took the leech plant's fangs out of my calf, cleaned the wound, and did a very nice field dressing. A Kur can change its taste for human flesh more easily than an assassin can let down his guard. In that manner I was treated to a ghastly entrance into the cave dwelling of one of Gor's finest, the assassin ~ ICE. Situation handled, I stood up and followed my host to take the tour of his home..ah...cave

This is not your average cave. There were black banners at the entrance with the word ICE emblazoned on them. The décor at the cave entrance could not have been more bone chilling than if he had put up Master Dante's admonishment that was carved over the gates of hell, "Abandon all hope, ye who enter here."

After the unpleasantness upon entering the cave I was treated to the view of a rather masculine and not unpleasant habitation. Though you could say, literally, that he lived in a hole in the wall or hole in the rock as the case may be, you would be right. This was definitely an assassin's lair. This particular hole in the wall had pavers set in the floor and facing stone on the walls. Instead of coffered ceilings, I was treated to soaring cavernous interiors that were lit by custom made wall sconces that burned but did not seem to smoke. As I went in on the left I saw a dance pit in the entry hall with a small dais near it for the musicians to sit on. Beyond that was a dining area and beyond that, a kitchen. The cabinetry seemed to be hand hewn in the kitchen. The hearth was inviting and when I lifted the cover of a bubbling pot, I caught the fragrance of bosk stew made with Turian wine.

The other half of the kitchen was taken up by a very large wooden tub. Imagine my shock when I found out this tub was for bathing. Certainly four people could have availed themselves of the pleasures of this tub whether on their own or in unison. I jumped in availng myself of single pleasures. Hopping out, I dried off. I was invited to tour the conversation area and study. The assassin's study contained a desk similar in design to one made during the French Directoire period on earth. The desk was very stylish without a hint of femininity.

My second bout of hysteria in this killer's home began when I went to try out a slave ring by attaching the free end of the leash to my collar. He quickly lowered a cage over me causing

me to shriek. I noticed the dagger marked on his forehead as he unwound his hood. Pressing myself to the bars of the cage, I asked him, "Why the assassin's dagger?" His breath was low and slow as he bent down whispering into my ear, "I am on the hunt." The hair stood up on the back of my neck and I blurted out, "Did someone from Treve pay you to kill me?" He just grinned back and licked my ear.

To my relief, the cage was lifted. I looked around and could not see him. I had not seen the bedroom yet so I went up stairs alone to an enclosed sleeping balcony. There were sumptuous furs on the stones and the view of the lower half of the cave's living quarters was breathtaking. I decided to examine the furs up closer and laid down. I awoke to find myself, gagged, bound, in a black sack, strapped down, and draped over a tarn. The ride would have been more pleasant if the tarnsman had stopped pinching my ass every 40 ihns. He divested me of my bag and bonds at the entry to my Master's house. I was gone such a long while that I had no time to cook my Master's meal. I ran across the way and knocked at the door of a kind Mistress who gave me a small pot of soup and bread to feed my Master. When he came home, he was really impressed as he ate it and told me it was the best soup I have ever made. I nodded in whole hearted agreement. Thank you for the soup Mistress Abheri.

DEAR TEAL ~ Solving the personal problems of a Gor one at a time...
By Teal Razor

Dear Teal: I am slave who has recently arrived in Olni. I've been admiring this warrior from afar... the way his tunic blows in the wind.. the way his fingers wrap his sword handle in an aggressive yet gentle manner... My question is.. how do I approach this warrior to gauge his feeling without offending him?

Dear White Silk: REALLY? You pine for this warrior and have never approached him? I find the direct approach the most profitable. Something on the lines of, "I like your sword, can I feel the hilt?" Then you should stand close to him and wrap your hands around the hilt while it is still sheathed. If you notice a movement under his tunic... you will have your answer. If you are to shy to do this I suggest you wait till 1:30 in the morning, remove your clothes and saunter the city pretending to be sleepwalking. ANY attention you garner from ANY man will help to build your self confidence. With your new found boldness you can approach the warrior and not be too concerned of his reaction. After all, by the time you walk the city naked, you will have attained (forgive my "earth-izims") something akin to "rockstar" status among the men.

DEATH IN OLNI?
By Teal Razor

The other day I was bombarded with the news that there had been a death in Olni. The free in the commons were noticeably shaken. I misinterpreted their grimaces to mean they were having a bout with intestinal parasites. I approached a free to offer my services with some hot tea and dry toast. I was waved off like a gnat. It was at that moment a nearby slave barked at me, "TEAL !!! Haven't you read the scroll? Havoc is dead."

I immediately thought, Havoc is dead, long live Havoc. He died as he lived as a tall monolith,

with a pair of manly lips that he used most eloquently. I was suspicious of this news. It seems that 99% of the news I hear is filled with hyperbole, much like my writing. So I took this news with a grain of salt.

I decided to take a walk to a nearby establishment where zar is played. I knew it to be a place that the "deceased" was known to frequent. I found him sipping sweet Turian wine, some of which I licked from his lips. I knew the taste of this wine, having just came back from the Turian Wine Festival. I begged him, "Master I have come to give you news of yourself. There is a horrendous rumor circulating about your death. Oh Master, the citizens of Olni will believe they see a ghost when they look at you. They will not talk to you anymore. Oh Oh, this cannot be." I slid my hand up his thigh to feel if he was alive. It was alive.

He looked on me like I was a crazed urt. He did nothing and finished his wine and the game, which went at a maddeningly slow pace. He pushed me out of the way and exited the establishment. He made an arousing sight as he meandered home stating to no one in particular, "I Havoc, want to say, the rumors of my death have been greatly exaggerated."

05 GENESIAN PORT

BANDIT CAPTURED - TRIAL TO FOLLOW

by Šøþjia Farella, editor of the GENESIAN GAZETTE

After the last publication of the Gazette, I was informed that I had not been the only Free Woman of Genesian Port who had been nearly ravished by the man known as the Hooded Bandit! I asked the Lady to give me an accounting of what she had experienced, and here is what she said:

Giselle Aiedai's testimony concerning the hooded attacker.

"Well. around noon I found myself very hungry so I left the infirmary and headed to the inn using my cane to guide me as I walked down the street.

I got to the inn but there were no slaves to help me so I decided to just eat some fruit on the table. Before I'd taken my first bite, an unknown assailant grabbed me from behind and clamped a rough hand over my mouth telling me to stand and be quite or he would slit my throat.

Naturally, I did as I was told and he took me away, I do not know where, and tossed me into what seemed to be a hole in a wall. I say this because I fell and landed in a bath! He pulled me from the bath and took me to a room of some sort.

There, he pushed me against the wall and I hit my head hard! I didn't know it at the time, because he had blindfolded me, not realizing that I was already blind, but by shoving me into the wall, he had inadvertently restored my vision! At this point, I was unaware of the fact myself. It took me a second but finally I realized that he was demanding money from me.

I lied, of course, saying I didn't have any money. He laughed and told me he could still have

fun with me. I panicked and told him I had lied, and then gave him the money. He still laughed, and using his dagger, he cut my dress off of me, then removed my blindfold and the bandages from my eyes. I kept my eyes shut tightly so I still didn't know that my sight had returned! After that, I was able to scream. Soon thereafter, we heard alarms so I screamed again, this time calling out for help.

A slave came in, gasping at the sight of me, naked and frightened. When he saw her, he seemed to weigh his options and decided to bolt. A few moments later, Chak was there and I sat in the corner and cried till the girls repaired my dress enough to leave the place, which turned out to be the kennels. Chak chased the bandit off and then stood guard over the door until I was redressed and taken to the infirmary. By this time, I was shaken and I came to realize that I could see. It was blurry, but I could definitely see!"

What a remarkable turn of events! The Priest King's were definitely watching over the Lady that day! She is a bit bruised, same as I was but she is whole! Even more so than before this harrowing experience!

06 LAURA

THE FAIR IS COMING TO LAURA!

The Thing-Fair

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.

...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)

[OOC] EVENT LINE UP

MAY 7th

Time 6 AM SLT :Ruin Priest Opens The Thing-Fair with the High Jarl The High Jarl will then inspect all the weapons for inspection the men show off there best weapons in a Tournament Of Axes..

TIME 7AM SLT: Event one Tournament Of axes

TIME 12 PM SLT:Event Two BOND GAME: Ball Toss Even some of the northern girls joined with us. We had a cloth ball, stuffed with rags, and, laughing, we threw this about. Some of the girls sat in circles, telling stories.Captive of Gor

TIME 3PM SLT: MUSIC By our Skald or hired Musicians

DAY TWO:

MAY 8th

TIME 12PM SLT: Ruin Priest opens

TIME 3PM SLT TIME: Bond Game Tag

I raced Inge to the end of the compound and back, and beat her. Some of the girls began to play tag, and games

TIME 5PM SLT Hunt: Axe with most kills wins *Gorean animals will be out*

TIME 7PM SLT:Drinking event with lots of food followed by Dancing and our closing ceremony

ALL JARLS AND AXES ARE ALLOWED TO COMPETE IN THE TOURNAMENT A PRIZE WILL BE GIVEN TO THE WINNER PLEASE SEND IM IF YOU WISH TO JOIN.

ALL BONDS THRU OUT GOR ARE ALLOWED ATTEND THE BOND GAMES

ALL FREE MEN OF GOr are allowed to join in the hunt space is limited so please send IMs

07 TANCRED'S LANDING

by Wendie (Lemon), HoY Scribe

A REPORT FROM A SHE URT

A report from a she urt who seems to travel the waterways of Gor has informed the editor, of large group of builders and their slaves she said she had seen them dismantling the HoY warehouse in Olni Shores. Having never seen a building taken down stone by stone and

timber by timber, her curiosity got the better of her, also the knowledge that her story told to the right person would bring her a few tarsk.

Stowing away on one of the ships she sailed down river making landfall some days later at the site of the old Tancreds landing . She found the place hard to recognise. Builders using their long sight glasses were every where . Goods and timber filled the docks, slaves like ants moving vast quantities of building materials into the heart of the town. Deep excavations covered large parts of the area of construction.

As soon as she Urt begged for food from a builder guards seized her and threw her into the river . Luckily she was a good swimmer and the dock Eel had left the area due to the heavy traffic of shipping ,staying under the dock till nightfall she managed to board a ship which returned to Olni .

08 ISLE OF TARNS

[OOC] ISLE OF TARN EVENTS FOR THE WEEK OF 5/05-5/11

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.kaissaguildofgor.com.

MONDAY 5/08 -- 7:00PM Introduction to the Game of Zar by celina, Property of Master Chaos
Zar is a BtB Gorean board game played by both Free and slave in which pieces, are commonly pebbles, or bits of verr dung, and sticks, move across the board. The game is one of strategy, maneuverability and can be addictive.

WEDNESDAY 5/08 -- 3:00PM Introduction to the Game of Zar by celina, Property of Master Chaos

Zar is a BtB Gorean board game played by both Free and slave in which pieces, are commonly pebbles, or bits of verr dung, and sticks, move across the board. The game is one of strategy, maneuverability and can be addictive.

SATURDAY 5/11 -- 1:00PM Kajira Mud Wrestling Contest

The Isle of Tarns will host another mud wrestling contest just for kajirae on Saturday, May 11, 1-3pm. The kajira mud wrestling event will be covered by Goreans Portal Radio with Master Anvarra Alesto 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 with a little twist. So come on out and enjoy the mud at the Isle of Tarns. *A Goreans Portal Radio Event?

Preview of Upcoming Events:

SATURDAY, 6/08 -- 1:00PM KVC - Kajira Vulo Competition (Slave Rock Bird Shoot) *A Goreans Portal Radio Event

SATURDAY, 8/17 -- 1:00PM Impromptu Dance Exhibition

The Isle of Tarns invites dancers to please consider performing at our Impromptu Dance Exhibition to celebrate and promote the Gorean art of dancing impromptu. *A Goreans Portal Radio Event

07 VILLAGE OF TARNSPORT

[OOC] TALE DANCE COMPETITION

The Village of Tarnsport invites you to enter the Finish The Tale dance competition!

Sunday, May 19, 2013 at 11am SLT

The Village of Tarnsport

Rules:

Eight (8) girls and two (2) alternates will be chosen. First ten (10) applicants received will be accepted.

Alternates must be prepared as if they were performing and will be notified on the day of event if needed or not.

Each girl is responsible for sending music in MP3 format to the designated person by the stated deadline.

All deadlines are firm.

Dance Time - No more than Eight (8) minutes

Props - Nothing that you can not carry in on your own, no particles used, props must be no more than 20 prims.

Theme - Finish the Tale!

A few hands after the En'Kara Fair, you are out in the fields. What's this? You wrinkle your nose at a scent unfamiliar to you. Looking around, you tilt your head and squat closer to the ground, rife with curiosity as you peer at an odd plant, unlike any you've seen before in this area.

What is it? It's purple, pink, and orangey-yellow...

FINISH THE TALE!

Dances must be the original work of the dancer, and are not to have been performed in a

competition previously. Anyone found violating this rule will be immediately disqualified.

*** 5000 - 1st + trophy

2500 - 2nd + trophy

1000 - 3rd + trophy

All others - honorable mention awards

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 one hand 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 .

Mercenaries 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 OLNI

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)

New: The HoY Banks will accept and convert coins of Brundisium (made by Pron Kaupas) 1:1

ADVERTISEMENT

LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY IN OLNI

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

ACADEMY OF GOREAN DANCE

As the next stage in the development of the Academy of Gorean Dance, based in Port Olni, we will begin to offer a series of intermediate workshops, featuring guest speakers and interactive activities, to enhance the learning of Gorean dancers, and designed to provide a venue for the dance community to exchange ideas.

These workshops are intended for experienced dancers. We suggest students who have graduated from the Academy's introductory course or another Gorean dance class inworld or

have some relevant experience.

Students may enroll by joining the Academy group. Those who attend 8 sessions, with participation, will receive a certificate of graduation from the Academy.

If interested in attending, please contact the Academy Instructors.

Iris ((Anara Lexenstar))

Angel ((AngelX Alcott))

Najla ((Yummi Plaid)) (on leave)

Workshops will take place at the Academy of Gorean Dance, in Olni Meadows, a safezone but IC area above the city of Port Olni.

Owners' Panel

Sunday, May 19, 2013 at 3pm SLT

Speakers:

Bosk, owner of Kamini

Gunner, owner of Babypea

Jake Torkelsonn, Ubar of The Soaring Herlit, and, Aralia, Ubara of The Soaring Herlit, owners of Bella and Nina

Emoting Workshop

Sunday, June 2, 2013 at 3pm SLT (subject to change)

Speakers:

Perle, slave of Sheikh Al Oisans

Babypea, slave of Gunner von Phoenix

Snow, city slave of Vigo

Impromptu Dancing Workshop

Sunday, June 16, 2013 at 3pm SLT (subject to change)

Speakers:

Angel, slave of Stefania Wildrose

Sparkle, slave of RavingRob Radek and head of the Dance Pit Raiders of Gor

Story Faction:

Sunday, June 30th at 12 pm SLT

Speaker:

Kamini, slave of Bosk

Dance Faction

Sunday, July 7 at 12pm SLT

Speaker:

Mily, slave of Richard Ash

GOREAN UNIVERSITY

The Gorean University

(previously Gorean Pleasure Silk University)

Educating Gor since 2008

Schedule of classes and events: <http://www.loocalendar.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).
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KNOWLEDGE

15 TRIVIA

Is it legal, in Gor, for a slave to be owned by more than one person at a time?

"There are the slaves of great houses, those ornamenting pleasure gardens, those chained behind palanquins for display, those sold to brothels and taverns, those of the fields, and mines, and laundries and mills, those of the stables and barracks, and inns, those belonging to regiments, to shipping lines, to caravan masters, and so on. Many and various are the countries of bondage.

The master may have many slaves, but the slave may, by law, have but one master, even if it be the state, or some corporate entity."

(Swordsmen of Gor, page 278)

You have ordered paga at an Inn. Do you think the bowl of drink you receive will be full strength?

"Is the paga cut?" I asked.

'One to five,' she said.

This is not that unusual at an inn. The proportions, then, would be one part paga to five parts water. Commonly, at a paga tavern, the paga would be cut less, or not cut at all."
(Renegades of Gor, page 65)

The rape of a free woman of Gor is a very serious offense. What about the rape of a slave by someone other than her owner?

"The rape of a slave, on the other hand, as one might expect, is usually regarded as little or nothing. She is, after all, only a slave. At most one might consider according the master, if he seems exercised about the matter, and one wishes to bother, some small token of compensation."

(Renegades of Gor, page 405)

Tarl speculates, in Renegades of Gor, why earth women are considered "slave stock." Can you name four of the reasons?

"...Goreans tend to think of Earth women as slave stock. There are a number of reasons for this, for example, they tend to eschew face veiling, thereby shamelessly exposing their features to public inspection, a convenience, incidentally, for woman hunters; they think little of baring portions of their body unthinkable to the Gorean free woman, particularly of high caste, such as the ankles, arms and wrists, and even of the exposure of the navel, spoken of in Gorean as the "slave belly"; many have their ears pierced and dare to mount rings in them, a degradation on Gor commonly imposed only on the lowest and most degraded, and most exciting, of slaves; their native language is not Gorean, and thus they are barbarians; they lack Home Stones; they are easily harvested, and so on. Too, about the only Earth women Goreans are familiar with are those they buy from slave blocks."

(Renegades of Gor, page 408)

Slaves, with this color hair, occasionally bring a higher price, because the color is more rare.

"She was doubtless expensive. Most Gorean slaves are brunettes. Blondes and redheads occasionally bring higher prices, as they are rarer."

(Players of Gor, page 71)

There is a theory, on Gor, that girls with this color hair make the best slaves.

"There is a theory that brunettes make the best slaves, are the most responsive and such, but it depends, of course, on the particular woman. Slave value, except possibly for collectors, is independent of hair color. The human female makes a superb slave. This requires little more than being mastered. This has nothing to do with the color of her hair. It has everything to do with her sex, and nature." (Players of Gor, page 71)

True or False: It is a common site to see a tarn flying out to sea with ships.

"The tarn is a land bird, and will not fly beyond the sight of land. And even if the tarn could do that, no tarn could make that flight, but would fall exhausted into the sea. They are not sea birds which can rest on the wind, aloft for Ahn, wings spread, not moving, and, if they wished, descend, and rest on the sea itself."

(Tarnsman of Gor, page 244)

True or false: a slave that has been taught to read and/or write, bring a significantly higher price when sold.

"Some men feel that if a woman is taught to read and write, particularly after she has been made a slave, she may come to think that she is important. This delusion, of course, may be swiftly removed from her by the whip. For what it is worth, literacy commonly increases the value of a slave. It may usually be depended upon to add a few copper tarsks to her value, much like the ability to play a musical instrument or to dance, or to cook and sew. Some men enjoy owning educated slaves and some do not."

(Kajira of Gor, pages 468-469)

Sword loyalty is a bond of fidelity sworn to this person. Who is that person?

"Sword loyalty is a bond of fidelity sworn to the Ubar. Gorean warriors seldom break this bond. It is not sworn lightly. It is sworn only to those who are thought fit to be Ubar. When the Ubar is thought to be unfit, it is thought, too, he has dishonored the pledge of sword loyalty. It is not then uncommon for him to die beneath the steel of his outraged men. Only a Ubar, it is said, may sit upon the throne of a Ubar."

(Slave Girl of Gor, page 122)

Stabilization serum is given in a series of four shots. Over what period of time are these shots given?

"We returned, similarly, to the physician's house on the next four days. On the first day I had been examined, given some minor medicines of little consequence, and the first shot in the Stabilization Series. On the second, third and fourth day I received the concluding shots of the series."

(Captive of Gor, pages 94-95)

The game of Kaissa is so popular that it is even played upon the ships of Torvaldsland. What is unique about the boards used on these ships?

"It was set on a square chest. It was a board made for play at sea, and such boards are common with the men of Torvaldsland. In the center of each square was a tiny peg. The pieces, correspondingly, are drilled to match the pegs, and fit over them. This keeps them steady in the movements at sea. "

(Marauders of Gor, page 59)

Complete the Gorean saying: "To share the kettle of a friend, is to dine _____."

"'To share the kettle of a friend,' I said, 'is to dine with a Ubar.'

'That, too, is a Gorean saying, is it not?' asked Pumpkin.

'Yes,' I said."

(Blood Brothers of Gor, page 403)

A Master stands before his kneeling girl. She lifts his head and he presses the handle of his whip to her lips. She kisses and licks it, deferentially, lingeringly. Why?

"In his hand is the whip, his, held to her. The whip, of course, is a symbol of the mastery, and its discipline, and authority. In kissing it, and licking it, deferentially, lingeringly, she expresses her understanding of it, and what it stands for. There can be no mistaking such things."

(Kajira of Gor, page 453)

Two whips hang on the wall of a Gorean home. One is a single-bladed whip made of braided leather, eight feet long and about a half an inch to an inch thick. The other is a five-tailed whip, each blade broad and smooth. Which whip would most commonly be used on a slave girl?

"His punishment would be heavy indeed. The snake is a single-bladed whip, weighted, of braided leather, eight feet long and about a half an inch to an inch thick. It is capable of lifting the flesh from a man's back. Sometimes it is set with tiny particles of metal. It was not impossible that he would die under its blows. The snake is to be distinguished from the much more common Gorean slave whip, with its five broad striking surfaces. The latter whip, commonly used on females, punishes terribly"

(Marauders of Gor, pages 110-111)

Why is the 5-bladed Gorean slave whip preferred for the female slave over, say, the single-bladed 'snake' whip?

His punishment would be heavy indeed. The snake is a single-bladed whip, weighted, of braided leather, eight feet long and about a half an inch to an inch thick. It is capable of lifting the flesh from a man's back. Sometimes it is set with tiny particles of metal. It was not impossible that he would die under its blows. The snake is to be distinguished from the much more common Gorean slave whip, with its five broad striking surfaces. The latter whip, commonly used on females, punishes terribly; it has, however, the advantage of not marking the victim. No one is much concerned, of course, with whether or not a thrall is marked. A girl with an unmarked back, commonly, will bring a much higher price than a comparable wench, if her back be muchly scarred. Men commonly relish a smooth female, except for the brand scar. In Turia and Ar, it might be mentioned, it is not uncommon for a female slave to be depilated."

(Marauders of Gor, page 110-111)

What do those of the lower caste, fearing the conjuring of spells against them, use to protect themselves?

"Goreans are extremely sensitive about names, and who may speak them. Indeed, some, particularly those of low caste, even have use names, concealing their true names, lest they be discovered by enemies and used to conjure spells against them."

(Assassin of Gor, page 11)

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

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

"No, I have shit in my profile" he began and continued: "as i said my rl limit is no permanent death".

Suddenly the air turned an electric blue. I shielded my eyes, and opened them only a few minutes later.

I looked down. The man had been struck by the blue flame of the Priest Kings.

- Profiles of Gor, page 23

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 Outpost (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Forest%20Port%20Outpost/19/17/23>

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/>