

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

[short online version]

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Third volume, issue No. 120

Second day of the first Hand of the sixth month 10164 Contasta Ar

Based in Tancred's Landing

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.

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About the NEW VOICE OF GOR

Note: 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 120th issue of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

Whatever you will read in this newspaper: Goreans were not always fooled by posts on boards. Those who control the public boards, it is said, control the city. But we are not sure of this. Goreans are not stupid. It is difficult to fool them more than once. They tend to remember.

We have been told about a declaration of War of the city of Ti against Genesian Port, but this declaration has been withdrawn later because of unknown reasons. We will try to find out more for the next issue.

[09:38:01] Vilkas Kabasilas (vilkas001): I declared that the state of war between the City of Ti and the Port of Genesia is hereby formally declared and that the Ubar is hereby authorized to employ the entire naval and military forces and resources of Ti to carry on war against the Port of Genesia.

Rarius Yuroki,
Editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

ALL OVER GOR

03 NOTE FROM MAGIC

by Toucha Magic

I find it sad that there are so many individuals who come to Gor basically to treat people like shit so that they & their buddies can sit around and laugh about it, who they got a one up on today and how clever they were about doing it. What the hell is wrong with you people and how the hell did your parents raise you for so many to have reached a point that you have no conscience, no manners, no civility and precious little other than the ability to be assholes to people you don't even know? Are your lives so void of decency that you have to hide behind a monitor and spout your bullshit for thrills? God help me but if I had a real life neighbor who behaves the way some of you behave due to the online anonymity that SL provides, I swear I'd torch your house & not give a damn if you lost everything you had...which probably isn't much more than a computer, a cellphone and a foodstamp card. If you're even more fortunate, you might have ONE nice neighbor who will still give you a ride to the grocery store out of pity for your inability to lead a productive & meaningful life. Lord knows you certainly don't prove it here that you have the ability to exhibit a sane, empathetic & intelligent demeanor.

And let me make this clear, this note isn't a blanket note of pissiness to everyone in Gor but to the ones to whom it applies. You do or should understand the old saying..."If the shoe fits, wear it."

[The author is probably a female outlaw. The NEW VOICE of Gor publishes even the views of outlaws. Note: The management accepts no responsibility for views expressed herein.]

04 GOR AS I REMEMBER!

[reprint Vonda Voice v2, issue 54 (2010-06-23)]

By Jasmin Fisseux

I remember when I first started in Gor, there was much more tolerance in some ways. Even if those playing didn't like female outlaws, they would accept them as long as they paraded as men, if they disguised and acted like and RP'd as men/boys they allowed it. Of course if you were found out, you were collared or killed and we all pretty much accepted that. It meant that there were no high heel wearing bra top clad glamour outlaws attacking and giggling as they bound you, it meant that people had to RP properly and dress properly.

I remember times in Tarnburg, Midgaard, Rovere, Port Kar and Port Cos ... when RP was fun and the divide between so called 'Gor evolved' and 'BTB Gor' wasn't as polarised as it is today.

We all have varying opinions about Gor and how we should play but who has the right to inflict on others HOW they play THEIR character? I long for those days again, when there were not as many rules... when people weren't quite as sadistic, and when I RP'd dressing as a man and sneaking into places, when cities and outlaws played together and both benefitted, when compromise was to be had and we all had fun.

Sims like Rovere and others have died now and I believe it is partially to do with the polarised state of Gor as it is in SL right now. We are all guilty I believe of adding to this, taking things to extremes, becoming guarded and defensive. Are we not all here to RP? Are we not adults that can bring Gor back to how it was, the spirit of Gor and rekindle compromise and a sense of fair play?

These are my musings, as I do find myself missing the beginning of my SL Gor experience and wonder if we can't at least try to bring Gor together a little more and support each other rather than undermine each other, do we not have enough issues with SL members that don't understand Gor and want rid of it totally, do we have to fight amongst ourselves as well?

Can we go forward?

Just thinking

GOREAN CITIES

05 PORT OF OLN

THE SLAVE'S CORNER

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

TURIA... AND OH BY THE WAY...THE REST OF GOR

By Teal Razor

At the risk of coming off as the scroll head who plays a wicked game of one upsmanship, I will confess straight out, that I am totally ignorant of the planet's regional infighting. I mean what do I know? I'm just a slave, a fact that becomes apparent when you look at my unclothed body and steel collar jewelry. Last week it came as a revelation while reading the Voice of Gor, (please don't be shocked and yes I do read the paper that I slave for) that Turia thought itself a formidable city. How can you blame any city for wanting to be a conqueror of other cities, market places, taverns, inns, and the bosk pens we refer to as the suburbs? Well, what am I trying to say? I don't even think there is a single Gorean word that can take the place of "suburb". A Gorean would naturally use a sentence or two, in order to express the word "suburb". It would go something like this, "Proceed until you reach the end of the city. Turn your back to the city and look out upon the barren loneliness of that which appears before you. Sweep your hands out to your side and declare all of this waste of space to be the "outlying lands". Then you would have the Gorean explanation of "suburb".

I have been to Turia. The city of nine gates. The city of high white walls. The Ar of the south. I can see how they might think of everything beyond their city to be "the outlying lands". It is a strange thing that some of these outlying lands had Ubars and other ruler types. The congregation of the hoi polloi out in the hinterlands was sending their best and brightest to labor in the free markets of Turia along with their tax dollars. Progress does not come cheap.

A slave interprets everything from emotion. So my thinking goes more to basic human frailty. When funds run out in the hinterland...someone has to be blamed. One city that I read of, actually went into the Thassa as well as being underwater financially. I got the feeling that faulty accounting was more the cause than a hostile take over by a bigger city. I seem to recall a phrase that was told to me time and time again by my first Master, "Fake it till you make it."

This slave had to pretend to know everything but study like hell behind everyone's back. I wore the best of what I had. I smiled and apologized a lot. I always said it was my fault no matter whose fault it was. My senses tell me that the ascent of a slave into the heart of their Master can be compared to the rise of a city on the verge of greatness. They sit up straight, wash their hands and face. They comb their hair. They use please and thank you. They offer help when it is needed. No job is too hard therefore, they never say "no". And there are a lot of cities around Gor that are on the verge of greatness. I mean, look at Treve. They have been trying to corner the market on men's undergarments for years. Who knows?

Maybe one day red lace warrior panties will take off as the new rage outside of Treve.

DEAR TEAL ~ Solving the personal problems of Goreans one at a time...

By Teal Razor

DEAR TEAL:

I am a free woman with a problem that causes me so much consternation. My companion is a rich merchant who brings home gifts from every city his caravan trades in. Our home is bursting at the seams with rugs, pottery, furniture, clothing, exotic foods and a rather nasty parrot he brought back from the schendi. It is getting impossible to walk around the house anymore without tripping over some new item he has brought home. How can I stop him from filling our home with these tchotchkes?

DEAR SHORTSIGHTED INGRATE:

Did a family member or dear friend die?

Did the tests you took last week reveal you have Dar-Kosis?

Did your child get eaten by a Kur?

Did you lose your hair?

Did you get hit by an arrow shot from tarm back...a "fly by shooting" of sorts?

Did a Black Caste member reveal that a contract has been put out on your life?

If you answered yes to one of these questions, you have a right to complain about your lot in life. But no, what are you whining about? The fact that your home is chock-a-block with beautiful and unusual treasures from around Gor. I'll tell you what. Why don't you open a little boutique in a market stall and place this booty up for sale. Any incoming luxury items from your companion can be displayed in your home and the luxury items you grow tired of can be sold at a tidy profit. The extra gold would be an unexpected and welcome windfall for the both of you. And if you hire me I can assure you that your goods will move faster due to my bodacious and charming sales manner. I also need whatever salary you might pay me to replenish my stash of candy.

06 TANCRED'S LANDING

Tancred's Landing is looking for an Head Merchant. Tancred's Landing is a small harbour located at the shores of the Vosk river and member of the True southern Trade Alliance.

RARE DIALECTS OF GOR

07 TURMUS

DER UBAR DANKT AB

Ausrufer geben es bekannt:

Seremides ist von seiner Mission erfolgreich zurückgekehrt und hat die Krisenzeit offiziell für beendet erklärt. Er hat das Purpur wieder abgelegt und den Hohen Rat zurück in seine Ämter gerufen. Der hohe Rat hat sich einstimmig für den Wiedereinsatz von Cato von Turmus als Administrator ausgesprochen.

Als erste Amtshandlung bestimmte der Administrator noch in den späten Abendstunden Amira con Turmus wieder zum Prator.

Außerdem sucht die Stadt einen fähigen Quästor, der in der Lage ist sich der Münzreform in Turmus anzunehmen. Es kommen nur Mitglieder der hohen Kasten in Betracht. Frauen dürfen sich auch bewerben, solange ihnen die Tätigkeit von Vormund oder Gefährten gestattet wird. Bewerber können bei Lady Talia con Turmus vorsprechen, die einen Termin mit dem Administrator vermittelt.

Nach Einschätzung von Seremides ist die cosische Bedrohung voerst zerschlagen. Das Lager in den Sümpfen ist verlassen und teilweise verfallen. Die Bürger können wieder zur Normalität zurückkehren, solange es keine Anzeichen für einen Vergeltungsschlag durch Cos gibt. Das Kriegerrecht ist somit beendet.

Heil, Turmus!

08 [OOC] VALENTIA

[reprint Vonda Voice v2, issue 55 (2010-06-30)]

by Carrie Chaplin

Círculo de roleplay ilimitado adaptado a gor.

Yo he viejado por gor durante mucho tiempo y he visto diversas interpretaciones de lo que la gente dice ser "el autentico gor". Algo importante a tener el cuenta; es el hecho de que "gor" no es real, al igual que tampoco lo son la Guerra de las Galaxias y Star Trek.

He visto lugares como Aria and CEC (Continente Unido en la Tierra) y algunas otras alianzas que se van moviendo con el tiempo causando tan solo frustración.

Lo que se pretende en esta nota es tan solo establecer una guía; puesto que yo estoy en SL por diversión y también me gusta que el resto se divierta. Incluso se ha dicho de mí que soy un gran roleador goreano a pesar de no haberme leído ninguno de los libros de Norman. Y podríais preguntaros el porqué de esto.....Es algo sencillo; trato de evitar la palabra "anulado"

Ante lo cual podemos pensar: ¿Son estas pautas diferentes de aquellas propuestas por desaparecidos imperios? La respuesta es fácil....evitar los límites. Imaginemos cuántos libros de contenido religioso se han escrito sobre "buddy Tarl" tenido como uno de los máximos reyes al cual abdujo bajo la excusa de no usar el meter adecuado.

¿Qué sucedería si la gente capturada en Verna no llevara algo azul? Sería necesario comparar la cantidad de gente que tras hacer diversas maniobras anunciando por email una futura plaga.

Ante lo cual debemos de pensar que el coraje está en eliminar los límites, no sé puede controlar lo que otras personas te hacen en la vida real....tan solo podemos actuar o reaccionar ante ello en vez de caminar frustrados con la palabra “expulsado” en la boca. Hemos de ser razonables.

Gor se ha convertido en un lugar al cual todo el mundo desea hacer suyo...y hemos de tener en cuenta que el infierno de Disney este posiblemente más orientado hacia el mundo adulto que Gor. Pero no toméis esto como una crítica barata....somos roleadores que creemos que rolear y interactuar y crear una historia.

Veremos lo que nos depara el futuro...dejemos de anular e invalidar cosas por falta de protocolo...ajustémonos el sombrero y salgamos a ver que hay fuera.

El lag no importa, hay que seguir jugando sin fijarnos en eso...dejarlo fluir.

09 AUF DER SUCHE NACH DEM HAUS FLAMNIUM

[reprint Vonda Voice v2, issue 54 (2010-06-23)]

von Raschid Hassanein

Unendliche Weiten - Duene reiht sich an Duene, ein scharfer und stetiger Wind blaest und die Sonne laesst fast die Steine schmelzen. Wer seinen Koeper nicht verhuellt, ist in Gefahr, dass die Haut verbrennt. Das ist die Tahari, meine grausame, aber wunderschoene Heimat.

Viele schliessen sich in Kasra einer Karawane nach Vask (Sueden) an. Ich ritt allein, ich kannte den Weg nach Kavarland. Ich wollte mich erkundigen, ob eine Sklavin zum Verkauf stand. Und wer wuerde mir besser Auskunft geben koennen als das beruehmte Sklavenhaus Flamnium?

Schon von weitem sah ich die Huegel von Kavarland emporragen. Ich folgte einem ausgetrockneten Flusslauf bis zur Bruecke. Das verlassenene Lager der Bakah sah ich nur von Weitem. Doch zu meiner Ueberraschung war die Bruecke halb verfallen. Ich liess mein Kaiila am Bach zurueck, der sich am Fusse des Huegels entlangschlaengelt, und machte mich an den beschwerlichen Aufstieg.

Oben auf dem Plateau wollte ich meinen Augen kaum glauben: Alle Gebaeude waren verschwunden! Eine leere Flaechen gaehnte mir entgegen, nur ein Teil des ehemaligen Gartens und der Wasserfall waren noch da. Was konnte geschehen sein? War das Haus Flaminium von den feindlichen Aretai ueberfallen worden? Ich setzte mich auf einen Stein, fertigte ein paar Zeichnungen an und genoss die Aussicht auf die Oase der vier Palmen, deren Gebaeude in der Ferne schimmerten.

TRADE

10 ECLIPSE TRADING COMPANY REVISED

Eclipse Trading Company is the owner of House Rogerian Fine Imports. The companies are proud members of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

Read more: [□](#)

11 HOD TRADING COMPANY NOW OPEN

House of Darkfold Trading Company is now open! We are currently accepting G&S items and G&S coins, as well as RP items and coins. Eventually they will expand thier trade and start tradeing NLS items as well as GM items and coin. With two branches of the company (Tharna and Port Quanali) it is now easy to get thoes exotic items you crave or thoes items you simply have a bad harvest with. Lady Sam Darkfold, owner and head merchant of the trading company, along with her apprentice merchant Lady Missy give thier word that all trades WILL be fair and any deliveries will arrive safely.

History:

HoD Trading Company first started out as an idea given to Lady Sam by her friend Lady V. Lady Sam felt that she needed to branch off from the city of Tharna's merchant caste and go with Lady V's idea. Thus House of Darkfold Trading Company was formed. Upon the start of the build, Lady Sam was approached by Lady Missy who was a merchant in the city but was never trained and didnt know what to do. Lady Sam agreed under the condition that Lady Missy comes and works for the trade company. Upon agreeing to this, the idea grew bigger, expanding into not only Tharna but also Port Quanali!

12 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA)

The monthly meeting of the assembly of the true southern Trade Alliance took place in the Ukunga region.

EXCERPT OF THE REPORT MADE BY THE STA GENERAL SECRETARY

This is my report about the last two months. Let me speak frankly: There are bad news and there are good news.

Turia conquered Kargash at the Thassa coast and made it a suburb and vasall of Turia. The army of Turia threatened the harbour of Windsong near Cardonicus and Rovere, and their Ubar had no forces to resist. Even Besnit, a small city within a hundred pasangs of Esalinus and Harfax, has been made an outpost and a base for the Turian army. The council of Genesian Port has been bribed perhaps of they could not resist the poisonous tongue of Lady Rayah who is always making intrigues in favour of Turia. We don't know what was happening there but Genesian Port seems to be an allie of Turia now.

What do we expect for the future? The Vosk League does no longer exist because Tafa and Sulport are allies of Turia already. Saleria is already an allied with Turia except the small town of Vonda. Thentis cooperated with Turia in the past; we do not know if they would have the courage to resist Turia. We do not have valid information.

The situation in XXX is not clear, I have been told that there are several independent trading companies fighting at each other to get more influence XXX is the Head merchant of XXX, but I do not know if the council has made a decision in favor of any trade alliance. I got this note by a mercenary:
XXX

I need to warn you about the XXX company in XXX, one of their most important agents XXX settled in XXX and I got the proof that the merchant who was talking to me XXX is a liar. His name is XXX .

My merchants made a contact with the Isle of XXX, they are informed, they were interested and worried about the influence of Turia. The same situation was in XXX

I have been in the city of XXX and invited their merchants to join our meeting as guests.

I have no informations about any activity of the Turian Southern Trade alliance. XXX does not longer show the Turian STA Coat of arms at the walls, but i dont know what that means.

[End of report]

The decisions and trade reports of the STA members are confidential.

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.

Full STA Members:

The Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes
Oasis of Nine Wells
Oasis of the Sand Sleen
Shrine Valley (formerly known as Jazirat al Khusuf)
Karak & Kamras - Ukunga Plains (ITA)
Decadence Isle
City of Tor
Ukunga Region - Land of the Family Kron
Asperiche
Rive de Bois Trading Post
Tancred's Landing
Turmus (GER)

Privately owned Companies:

The Phoenix Trading Company

House of Yuroki (HoY) Companies

Associated members:

Tharna

MAGNA CARTA

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

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

13 HOUSE OF YUROKI (HOY) COMPANIES

NEW HOY WAREHOUSE TANCRED'S LANDING

The builders finished the impressive new warehouse of the House of Yuroki companies at the harbour of Tancred's Landing.

FACTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in Tarnwald (Voltai region), Tancred's landing (Vosk region), Landa and in Tharna. The HoY Companies are a member of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

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.

SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in Tarnwald (Votai region), Tancred's landing (Vosk region/Saleria) and in Tharna. The HoY Companies are a member of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

The HoY Companies (Trading company and bank) is a privately owned company. It employs its own bankers, merchants and elite guards, all of the highest quality. More branches are under construction.

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

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.

[OOO] We are looking for active male roleplayers which are able to act independent and like to follow some sophisticated storylines (some of them started 2011). Mercenaries who had been hired by a privately owned company are very common on Gor (but NOT in SL Gor), they are mostly members of the red caste.

We do NOT need pixelsex addicts, lifestylers or players who are online once weekly or play 20 alts at the same time. You need to LIKE roleplay.

You should be able to make a valid log without metagaming and OOC.

We accept apprentices too or players who want to learn how to roleplay.

Ask Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza) for details

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 (these cities have a bank building but no banker)

THE CITY OF OLN
PORT KAR

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

14 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 bank accepts and converts coins of Turmus (german BTB), the City of Tor, coins of Torviksburg (Torvick Burg, H.O.S.) and coins made by the mint of the Golden Larl Trading Company.

New: The HoY bank accepts and converts coins from the city of Ti 1:1 and coins from the Isle of Tarns 1:1.

ADVERTISEMENT

LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY IN OLN

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

Lady JJ

THE REACTIONARY COURSE TRAININGS SEMINARS

New training series for Physicians of Gor by Kaiila Mahoney. Twelve(12) role play opportunities not to be confused with classes, are being offered on Gorean Campus every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1 PM slt.

These will not be classes or lectures they will be full role plays for your skills. There will be critiques and suggestions offered. Come prepared to role play.

Research the subject first on your own or just rp it and learn how to improve from your peers. Everyone will have an opportunity to be the lead first responder, the support person and the victim.

They are going to be held on the Reactionary course at the Gorean Campus. This is good for free and owned and all castes.

The first will be working in a drowning scene. You should look at subjects such as near drowning, rescue, cpr, abc, shock. A free gift will be offered.

TP to the Reactionary Course on Gorean Campus is in front of the infirmary

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

- Classes

Monday Aug 19th - Reaction course (skybox) - Occasional
Class on Pregnancy - Kaiila - 1 pm

Monday Aug 19th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Cultures of Gor - Viper Trenton - 2:30 pm

Monday Aug 19th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Green Caste Training - Jerrod Moonwall - 7 pm

Monday Aug 19th - Arena - Weekly
Beginner Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Tuesday Aug 20th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Medical Seminar - Darwin - 4:30 pm

Tuesday Aug 20th - Gallery - Weekly
New to Gor - Krista - 6 pm

Tuesday Aug 20th - Arena - Weekly
Advanced Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Wednesday Aug 21st - Reaction course (skybox) - Occasional
Class on Heat Injuries - Kaiila - 1 pm

Wednesday Aug 21st - Arena - Weekly
Combat & Warrior Class - Azerbain Grey - 3 pm

Wednesday Aug 21st - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Basic Kajira Class - Ahwi Ash - 6 pm

Thursday Aug 22nd - Campfire - Weekly
Reading Marauders of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon

Friday Aug 23rd - Reaction course (skybox)- Occasional
Class on Battle Wounds - Kaiila - 1 pm

Sunday Aug 25th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Gorean RP Essentials - Juvana Grey - 9:30 am

- Events

Sunday Sep 22nd - Chapel
Dainial in Concert - 1 pm

- Dance contests

Saturday August 31st - Arena - 1 pm

Saturday August 31st - Arena - 1 pm
Gorean Campus Dance Competition
Date: August 31, 2013
Time: 1 pm slt
broadcaster: Gorean Portal Radio
\$15,000L in prizes

Saturday November 2nd - Arena - 1 pm
Saturday January 4th - Arena - 1 pm

<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.

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 in Mid September 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

SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE

self-study (version 3, 2013)
Lady Janette Inglewood

- 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 jewelery, are awarded upon successful completion.

- To commence this course, please contact me, Janette Inglewood or my girl Krista (krista1k).

ROLEPLAY

16 AN UNLIKELY UNION

This happened in the village of Angrfjord. It had been assumed that the woman known as Red never wanted to companion. But this is what happened today! Enjoy!

[04:09] Kamras Folkhvatr (damadge) would walk down the path... he had the man's words in his head and he would grunt out loudly "Jakxson! ye bae ready ta bring that woman into yer home?" it was more a statement really than a question "come to the hall.... ah bae doin what ye requested" he adds and grins

[04:11] Jakxson hears her first then sees her face and smiles to her, "aye well i caught a tabulk, be offering to the hall and Kamras for what is about to happen now, you ready woman!" he hears the Jarl then shouting for him. He had been hunting for the hall to offer a beast as a feast for the celebration. He had a Verr to a mountain beast that he would offer to the gods "come on you heard the man" he went back out the door keeping it open for her "appropriate colour that you best gown?!" he raised his brow and waited for her

[04:15] Red (tamar.tellig) wanted to pretend she does not hear Kamras. All was more or less good when things were about to happen, in not defined future. But now, when she hears it's happening now, the doubts caught her with a double power. She turns to look at the man. "Your outfit looks to joyful. If you don't change people might think you really enjoy this.." she smirks and straightens her back. Her hands corrects a furry wrap and even the updo. Fuck it. If she is gonna to be someones companion she will at least look good. "We are taking Oriel with us?" she points at the slave.

[04:16] Jakxson nods to her as he walks out and up the hill "i said we would not wake her!" (c)

[04:18] Kristev stretches and yawns and feels the pull, she is silent for the moment unsure of what is going on

[04:18] Jakxson moves up the hill, he had heard the man shout from up here and as he approached he would smile to him "Tal Chieftain and your woman Roxy!" he was feeling slightly on edge, he did not know why but better now he had hunted. He dragged the Tabulk behind him, the beast was dead but not yet skinned "its a good day the sky is clear although i feel winter approaching"

[04:21] Red (tamar.tellig) wake up the girl, her friend without a word. Just attached a rope to her primitive collar and pulled her up to the longhall, somehow feeling better having Oriel with her. Red was walking straight like with a long, stiff stick put in her ass but still with some grace despite a limiting movements gown. And once in front of the chieftain and his woman, she ponders where is roxy's frying pan when Red needs it. "Greetings my Chieftian.. And you Roxy" she bows her head with respect ignoring presence of ..her .. protector.

[04:21] Kamras Folkhvatr (damadge) would regard the man as he approached, a dead animal dragged behind him... he would grin and nod to him then to the woman "Tal to ye" he grunts and give a slight glance towards the entrance to the hall "let us do this" he would calmly say before looking back at them both and gesturing with his head towards the hall

[04:23] Roxy Folkhvatr (roxy.vieria) chuckled gently as she watched the group walk up the hill, she nodded back to all and turned to walk into the hall not knowing what in the name of Odin was going to happen during this odd pairing

[04:23] Kristev was not even sure what they were here for, this w.s a bit odd and surely Red had not woke her with any gentle words and the likings. She just saw Kamras and his woman before them, something seemed to be up but one would wonder what, perhaps some kind of northern ritual. Hopefully there would be mead

[04:26] Jakxson left the dead Tabuk in the entrance of the hall. He would skin it and bring the butchered meat back up later "the beast is for the hall, a gift from my home to yours for those to feast from its bones, i have a verr from the mountains i will slaughter in the name of the gods, make thanks for my, " he clears his throat "good fortune and blessed happiness this day" he directed this to Kamras, his smile at Roxy would not reveal anything about what the man might be thinking. he did not even look at either Red or his new slave but approached the table that the Jarl of their lands now stood at

[04:27] Kamras Folkhvatr (damadge) would breath in, then out... his face would rise to regard the man, then the woman.... his hand owuld gesture them closer "stnad before me" he would say... as he did he would grab a rune ring that was around his finger and he would remove it placing it on the table before him by the mead, the dagger and the key

[04:29] Red (tamar.tellig) followed the people dragging Kristev behind. She makes a mental note to beat a thrall with a stick, since he was not updated that Red changed name. From Svenna which was fake name anyway, to Red, the only name that really belonged to the huntress nature. She made sure she is standing on the opposite side of the table. Far away from the man that soon (if Odin will not stop this mess) will become her .. nemesis. Red drops the leash hearing Kamras and moves a bit closer. Silent as a ice statue, looking at the chieftain and his woman with this pissed off prissy look.

[04:30] Kristev grabbed the chain with which Red dragged her, some discomfort at it and mostly looking for something to distract her as she witnessed wide open eyes to what was going on, rather odd and insane. Was this really happening? She had imagined as some outcome for did not think it would really end up being this in the end. It kind of made her head drop to the ground unable to utter anything, just felt miserable. As the leash drops she collects it and remains there... silent... immobile knowing she can't say anything.

[04:31] Roxy Folkhvatr (roxy.vieria) noted the look Red gave and she smirked, merely grinning to Red widely as she then winked in amusement, no words offered as she waited for Kamras to continue the ceremony of sorts

[04:33] Kamras Folkhvatr (damadge) would breath in, then out.... his eyes in a bit of a serious frown as he regards both..... with that he would begin to speak "we bae here ta witness the joining of these two people... Jakxson of Angrfjord and Red of Angrfjord.... for them ta swear

oath before the gods and this hall and the people of these lands.... if anyone has reason for this ta not bae done... speak now and challenge this man's claim"

[04:33] Jakxson noticed the ring of the priests that Kamras put on the table. He breathed in then looked over to where Red had taken her place by him "you could try for once in your life to smile" he murmured to her under his breath, "after all this is what you wanted, the status of respected freewoman, you should be grateful!" He covered up his words with a huge smile and looked towards Kamras "I bring you the woman i wish to claim as my companion my Chieftain!" his voice boomed in the near empty hall

[04:35] Lidija Amelia (lidijaamelia) warily entered the Longhall..Lidija rather phobic about Fc ceremonies...in her hands was a small jar..Lidija gazed at the former FW Kristev and averted her gaze quick enough..she fidgeted with the small jar..just wanting to get -out- of here as soon as possible

e.

[04:37] Red (tamar.tellig) was glad there is a little people about, really, however when she registered someone's else steps behind she looked briefly above her shoulder and took a deep breath or relief seeing Lidija. Hopefully with the thing she asked the woman to bring. Then she looks at Kamras and listens him and .. waits for Odin's thunder 'STOP!'. BUt nah, instead she got to hear Jakxson's mutter. "What?" she asks pretending she didn't hear. Then she looks at the chieftain with gaze that prays 'Odin, save us all'

[04:38] Kristev steps back as she sees Red move forward, eyeing a woman nearby decides to approach her and maybe feel some comfort even though she knew well she could not make such demands anymore. As the woman's eyes left her she knew she was doomed to the rest of the village, of course this would happen and it's not like it went any better when she was in the woods. Her eyes on the back of Red for the moment, saddened at the situation she could do nothing about.

[04:41] Kamras Folkhvatr (damadge) would nod and of course now he would slightly grin... eyes would move towards Red... of course this first part made all rather nervous... more so the woman before him he imagined "woman... place yer hand on the table before me.... spread yer fingers wide and trust this man's steel with yer well being" his eyes would move to Jakx as he finished his words... and he would now grin a little wider "ye draw your steel and ye hit the table between the woman's thumb and her index finger.... showing her yer skill and ability ta protect her, and her showin ye her trust in such an ability"

[04:42] Dren Bernard walks in the long hall. Sometimes a man wants to eat out. He frowns a little when he tries to get his eyes used to the light and tries to work out who is here

Read more: <http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,14180.0.html>

KNOWLEDGE

17 TRIVIA

You approach an Inn, looking for a room for the night. Along an outside wall, you see several women, shackled. They are not dressed as slaves, but appear to be free women. Above

each, you see an oil cloth with a number. Why are these women in such a position?

"'You are all debtor sluts,' I said.

The first woman gasped, startled, so referred to, and the second and third woman cried out in anger. The fourth whimpered, knowing what I had said was true. The fifth was silent.

I recalled that the porter, when I had come to the outer gate, at the height of the bridge over the moat, seeing that I was not a female, had made me show money, and a considerable amount of it, before he had admitted me. This was probably because of the crowding at the inn, and perhaps inflated prices, in these unusual, perilous times. Women, I had gathered, on the other hand, would not be required to show such money. This, of course, was presumably not so much because such a challenge might be thought to be demeaning to a free woman, as, perhaps, that women on Gor, in a sense, are themselves money. They are, or can be, a medium of exchange, like currency. This is particularly true of the slave, of course, who, like other goods, or domestic animals, has an ascertainable, finite value, whatever free persons are willing to pay for her. Women such as these, those at the wall, would be surrendered by the management of the inn for the equivalent of their unpaid bills. They would then be in the power of their "redeemers," any who might make good their debts. Lacking such a "redemption" they might then expect to find themselves, sooner or later, sold as slaves. In this way the inn usually recovers its money and, not unoften, turns a profit. Particularly beautiful specimens of impecunious guests are sometimes kept by the inn itself, as inn slaves."
--Renegades of Gor, pages 33-34

A free woman is sentenced to slavery. The magistrate offers two options for carrying out the sentence. What would they be?

"'I sentence you to slavery,' he said, uttering the sentence.

She trembled, sentenced.

'It only remains now,' said Aemilianus, 'for the sentence to be carried out. If you wish I, in the office of magistrate, shall carry it out. On the other hand, if you wish, you may yourself carry out the sentence.'

'I?' she said.

'Yes,' he said.

'You would have me proclaim myself slave?' she asked.

'Or I shall do it,' he said. 'In the end, it does not matter.'

'In my heart,' she said, 'I am, and have been for years, a slave. It is fitting then, I suppose, that it should be I who say the words.'

Aemilianus regarded her.

'I am a slave,' she said." --Renegades of Gor, pages 406-407

A free woman was found, her skirts pulled up, legs bare, wading in a public pond. Would this be a punishable offense in most Gorean cities?

"Contrariwise, almost no free woman would bare her legs. They would not dare to do so. They would be horrified even to think of it. The scandal of such an act could ruin a reputation. It is said on Gor that any woman who bares her legs is a slave. Indeed, in some cities a free woman who might be found with bared legs is taken in hand by magistrates, tried, and sentenced to bondage. After the judge's decision has been enacted, its effect carried out upon

her, reducing her to the status of goods, sometimes publicly, that she may be suitably disgraced, sometimes privately, by a contract slaver, that the sensitivities of free women in the city not be offended, she is hooded and transported, stripped and chained, freshly branded and collared, a property female, slave cargo, to a distant market where, once sold, she will begin her life anew, fearfully, as a purchased girl, tremulously as the helpless and lowly slave she now is." --Mercenaries of Gor, page 64

What legal status is afforded a slave?

"'Also,' I said, 'if you are interested in these matters, you are not simply an animal in the literal sense, in the biological sense of 'animal', but in the sense that persons, individuals with rights before the law, are distinguished from animals.'

She regarded me, frightened.

'In that sense, my dear,' I said, 'I am not an animal, and you are an animal. Yes, my dear, you are legally an animal. In the eyes of Gorean law you are an animal. You have no name in your own right. You may be collared and leashed. You may be bought and sold, whipped, treated as the master pleases, disposed of as he sees fit. You have no rights whatsoever. Legally you have no more status than a tarsk or vulo. Legally, literally, you are an animal.'" --Explorers of Gor, page 356

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

ONLINISMS OF THE WEEK

18 BAD TIMING

I looked down at my captive and I smiled. I was happy. I smiled.

"You are slave" said I. Too, I noded for she was slave.

"I am slave" said she, hanging her head

"You are woman and you are slave" Said I, smiling. I was happy.

"I am woman and I am slave" said she, sighing.

I loosened my belt, letting my kilt fall to the floor. I looked at her. She was lovely. I smiled. She was slave. Further, she was woman. "i will use you" siad i.

"You will use me" said she. "Later. I have RL now."

Bad Timing of Gor p.56

KNOWN GOREAN NEWSPAPERS (OVERVIEW / ONLY INWORLD)

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

Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

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

(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.

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR is available:

for members of the group Cartographers and Explorers of Gor
for members of the group Raid Messenger of Gor
for members of the group BTB Goreans
for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers
for members of the group Gorean Information and Notices
for members of the group Goreanische Freie Presse

Gor Hub: <http://slurl.com/secondlife/0%200%20Acajou/64/85/42>

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

Voltai Viktel (library) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Voltai%20Viktel/114/138/1003>

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

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

New Tancred's Landing (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Tancreds%20Landing/244/251/21>

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

[temporarily under construction]

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

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/>