

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR - WEEKLY GOR WIDE NEWSPAPER

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Fourth volume, issue No. 156

(short online version without pictures, attached notecards or landmarks)

Fourth day of the second hand of the month of Hesius 10165 Contasta Ar

Based in Tancred's Landing

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

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

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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 156th issue of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

This issue offers a "Special Edition" about a new subspecies of the Cosian Wingfish which can cause hallucinations if it is not prepared properly. This fish had been found in the Olni river near Vonda.

The slave Teal who was our correspondent in Olni is missing. The NEW VOICE OF GOR will pay ten copper tarsks for any valid information where she is.

Rarius Yuroki, editor

SCRIBES NEEDED!

The NEW VOICE OF GOR needs one or two scribes more!

Your duties are:

- writing articles
- re-writing articles of the editor (who is not a native English speaker)
- administrating the NEW VOICE OF GOR archive - library of Tancred's Landing
- assisting the HoY scibe Lady Wendie [Lemon, who is not online very often because of RL]
- English should be your mother tongue

We offer:

- free housing in Tancred's Landing

- two silver tarsks montly
- protecting by hired mercs

The NEW VOICE OF GOR is a weekly Gorean newspaper since 2011 - actual: volume four, issue 154.

Forerunners were the "Vonda Voice" (since 03-26-2009, issues 1-56, editor Verona Lorgsval), the "Voice of Gor" (since 07-14-2010, issues 1-133, editor Verona Lorgsval), the landa Times (since 2011, issues 1-71, editor Rarius Yuroki [Yuroki Uriza])

ALL OVER GOR

SPECIAL EDITION: NEW SUBSPECIES OF THE COSIAN WINGFISH

03 SHOCK SYMPTOMS AND THE UNKNOWN RED FISH

by Rarius Yuroki, editor

[The article is written in character, but the footnotes are OOC]

As I was sorting through the scrolls which threatened to crash my desk, I heard the bell ringing. I stopped and walked to the balcony to see what was happening. Thick fog hovered over the dock and as I strained my eyes to peer through it I saw the messenger arrived from Olni delivering the scrolls written by that slave Teal, our correspondent in Olni.

But this time something was strange. When I enfolded the scrolls I could not even read some letters, they were scrawly and badly written. I found unknown words from an unknown language too as if the writer was suffering from a mental illness. This slave Teal who is the property of Siri Emerald Jr., a Captain of Olni Scarlet's, is well known for her writing skills and elegant style. Something must have happened. □

As I was in a hurry I did not read everything, but sent out a bunch of scrolls of the NEW VOICE OF GOR to be put on the message boards in the Village of Abydos, in the city port of Olni, in Tharna, in New Tancred's Landing, in the library of Tampica Woods, in the city of Victoria, in the city of Vonda and in the Port of Alsium.

When I had the time I started to read the column "The Slave's Corner" and was horrified: The slave was insulting the fine city of Vonda, described their honorable citizens as jerks and ended with "delenda est Vonda". The NEW VOICE OF GOR apologies for that. That should never had happened.

I shook my head considering to send a mind healer (1) to examine that slave and interrogated the messenger to find out more about the circumstances. He told me: The slave Teal and her owner Siri were laying on the ferry between Olni and Vonda (2), showing all symptoms of a shock: rapid, shallow breathing, clammy skin, weak pulse, their eyes appeared to stare, bluish lips and fingernails. The slave did not response at all, her throat was cut somehow and full of

blood, but she was still breathing. The warrior was rolling his eyes and stammering that he has killed several free women in Vonda.

The messenger had found the scrolls which were intended for the newspaper and a basket which seemed to belong to a tavern of Vonda. Inside this basket there were three fish which looked like Cosian Wing Fish (3). This Wing Fish a tiny blue salt-water fish with four poisonous spines on its dorsal fin; found in the waters off Port Kar; its liver is considered a delicacy in Turia. We all know that parts of the Cosian Wing Fish are poisonous. But the Wing Fish inside the basket were red, not blue.

The strange fish has been taken to the infirmary of Tancred's Landing for further examinations. A messenger was send out to inform the famous physician Zinkan who lives near Laura. Zinkan came to Tancred's Landing. The NEW VOICE OF GOR made an interview with him about the results of his examination of the fish. (see below)

(1) He was Iskander, said once to have been of Turia, the master of many medicines and one reputed to be knowledgeable in certain intricacies of the mind. (Slave Girl of Gor)

(2) Vonda was one of the four cities of the Salerian Confederation. The other cities of this confederation were Ti, Port Olni and Lara. All four of these cities lie on the Olni River, which is a tributary to the Vosk. (Fighting Slave of Gor)

(3) Near her, one night, lying off her shore, silently, I heard the mating whistles of the tiny, lovely Cosian wingfish. This is a small, delicate fish; it has three or four slender spines in its dorsal fin, which are poisonous. It is called the wingfish because it can, on its stiff pectoral fins, for short distances, glide through the air, usually in an attempt to flee small sea tharlarion, who are immune to the poison of the spines. It is also called a songfish, because, in their courtship rituals, males and females thrust their heads from the water, uttering a kind of whistle. Their livers are regarded as a delicacy. □

(Raiders of Gor)

04 WHY A NEW SUBSPECIES OF THE COSIAN WINGFISH CAN CAUSE HALLUCINATIONS

by Rarius Yuroki, editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR and Verona Lorgsval, senior writer

Interview with Zinkan Dewoitine, one of the most famous physicians of Gor who has learned medicine with the great Pastorius himself □

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: We gave you this strange red wingfish to examine. What did you find out?

Zinkan Dewoitine: First let me inform you what we did. We made a water chemistry analysis, a live exam with external tissue biopsies, a necropsy because all the red fish in the basket were dead, a bacteria identification, histology, virology and other tests. We all know that our beloved Gor knows some strange and very dangerous animals. I even heard rumors about a talking giant spider....

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: The fish, please?!

Zinkan Dewoitine: This is one of the most interesting creatures I have seen in my life, a new subspecies of the Cosian Wingfish which was unknown until your man has found it in the Olni River near Vonda. We named it *Parexocoetus brachypterus Cosinus* of the family *Beloniformes*, class *Actinopterygii*. We will add "Yurokiensis" perhaps (smiles). The normal Wingfish also known as songfish is blue, but this subspecies is red, it has only two tiny slender spines in its dorsal fin, which are very poisonous. Not only that: If the fish is not prepared properly, it causes several strange effects... We made some experiments to confirm that.

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: What kind of strange effects?

Zinkan Dewoitine: The person who has eaten the fish shows the symptoms of a shock for several hours: cool, pale arms and legs, very low temperature, little or no urine, palpitations, agitation, lethargy, or confusion, shortness of breath and skin rash or discoloration.

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: Some of our readers are simple minded. Would you please make this sophisticated scientific reports shorter?

Zinkan Dewoitine: The sick person suffers from hallucinations and nightmares for several days and a constricted field of view also known as "tunnel vision".

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: Constricted field of view? What does that mean?

Zinkan Dewoitine: For example: Men think slaves are standing although they are kneeling and vice versa (4). The buildings of a town seem to be very squeezed although they are nicely built and so on. Symptoms of the poisoning are similar to the frobicain injection (5). Mostly this takes the form of hysterical weeping, threats, demands for explanation, screaming and such.

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: That is similar to the description of a drama..

Zinkan Dewoitine: The green caste of Gor needs to examine this new kind of fish very accurate: I have the suspicion that intrigues, bad behavior and hysteria in Gorean cities very often were caused by consuming the *Parexocoetus brachypterus Cosinus*. We did not know that before, a very interesting discovery in Salaria.

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: We have been told that his warrior from Olni who was laying on the ferry claimed to have killed citizens of Vonda and that the slave was catatonic?

Zinkan Dewoitine: The warriors was hallucinating for sure, a typical symptom of the sickness. But this slave...

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: The slave was dead?

Zinkan Dewoitine: Probably not, because the poison of the *Parexocoetus brachypterus Cosinus* decreases the blood circulation almost to zero for a while, a kind of temporarily hibernation. You could even survive a cut-throat of the knife or dagger was a small one and if you would find a Gorean physician very soon. The green caste of Gor is skilled somehow...

(smiles)

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: What do you recommend to do first?

Zinkan Dewoitine (smiles): I recommend to whip the tavern (6) master in Vonda who bought the fish and did not prepare it properly. The tavern needs to be cleaned and perhaps disinfected. The people who have been there too...

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: Thank you for the interview, Physician.

(4) [2014/04/17 21:36] Colton -Alexzander- Dark (Khampoh Resident): would look at the slave, then to the woman "since she looks to be with you, why dont you have her kneel Lady Ashtin, she seems to be drooling, I will fix that for her" then looking at the beast "kneel girl, before I forget I am a kind old man"

[2014/04/17 21:37] Teal Razor: ~sucks the crumbs off her fingers.... Yes, Master...Straightway....

[2014/04/17 21:37] Teal Razor: Sits up to await orders....like a good soldier should.....

[2014/04/17 21:39] Ashtin (Ashtin Oanomochi): seeing movement from the corner of an eye.. She turns to look upon teal fully. Notes that the girl is in towering. Shoots an awkward expression toward Colton "Killer, the girl is kneeling. "

[2014/04/17 21:39] Teal Razor: ~continues to gaze around at the beauty that is Vonda but smells the paga in the satchel and drifts off in a reverie....

[2014/04/17 21:40] Colton -Alexzander- Dark (Khampoh Resident): would look at the vase, eyeing the girl's head and the opening of the vases, choosing the middle size "you going to kneel, or besides being a wise ass you are also ignoring me?" my eyes on the slave as I move to her and place the vase on her head "until you are in the city, so you do not drool all over you will wear this" then I would say to the woman with her "I wish you well Lady Ashtin, you should find yourself a better slave to travel with"

[2014/04/17 21:41] Teal Razor: Mistress...do you wish that I wear this chapeau? Hears her own voice echoing in the vase.

(5) "They seem very quiet," I observed."We permit them," said Flaminius, deigning to offer a bit of explanation, "five Ahn of varied responses, depending on when they recover from the frobicain injection. Mostly this takes the form of hysterical weeping, threats, demands for explanation, screaming and such. They will also be allowed to express their distress for certain periods at stated times in the future."

(Assassin of Gor)

(6) [2014/04/17 20:46] Teal Razor: Mistress, the Master said there is plenty of food and drink for weary traveler's here. Shall we sit?

05 HOW GOREAN PHYSICIANS TREAT A SHOCK AND HALLUCINATIONS

Interview with Lady Rose Khaos [Rose Harlow], head physician to the Port City of Olni □

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: This new subspecies of the famous Cosian Wingfish

(Parexocoetus brachypterus Cosinus) causes a kind of shock if it was prepared incorrectly: How do Gorean physicians treat a shock? What has to be done first?

Lady Rose Khaos: Well it all depends on the kind of shock. If it is mental then it is best to try to relax the patient and get them to relax, if it is more of a power surge through the body then it is best to just let them recover slowly and watch their vital signs. But I have found if it is a male who is in shock send in about five female slaves and let them have their joys with the man.

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: Symptoms and side effects of the poison of the fish are hallucinations and nightmares. What do mind healers do against that kind of illness?

Lady Rose Khaos: Well you know that is honestly a good question, most would probably use herbs and such or do a lobotomy on them as for me I would most likely turn them loose in a raid and let them defend a city.

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR: Some symptoms of the hallucinates are similar to the effects of the frobicain injection. Mostly this takes the form of hysterical weeping, threats, demands for explanation, screaming and such. These symptoms have been found in the tavern of Vonda where they offered the red Cosian Wingfish and where several citizens of Vonda and even a member of the black caste have eaten the fish. What do you recommend against that?

Lady Rose Khaos: Next time I would say have the bosk I have heard it is amazing with a nice aged paga and after that have a nice bowl of fruit and a good nap.

--- End of the SPECIAL EDITION ----

06 THE TALE OF TARLIR KALAEN - CAPRUS ANAGO-SCARIAN

PART III

by innerzeitgeist, Port of Alsum

With infinite care--small, sharp hand-tools were used, now--the mummy of Tarlir Kalaeb was disengaged from the worthless ruin of his saddle. With infinite care it was crated in a metal case, and hauled into the flying machine.

On a blue light, the latter arose, bearing the entire hundred members of the expedition. The craft shot eastward at bullet-like speed. The spreading continental plateau of the Thurian Plains seemed to crawl backward, beneath. A tremendous sand desert, marked with low, washed-down mountains, and the vague, angular, geometric mounds of cities that were gone forever.

Beyond the eastern rim, the plain dipped downward steeply. The white of dried salt was on the hills, but there was a little green growth here, too. The dead sea-bottom of the vanished Thassa was not as dead as the highlands.

Far out in a deep valley, Kar-Rah, the city of the rodents, came into view--a crystalline maze of low, bubble-like structures, glinting in the red sunshine. But this was only its surface aspect. Laey Morh's people had built their homes mostly underground, since the beginning of their foggy evolution. Besides, in this latter day, the nights were very cold, the shelter of subterranean passages and rooms was welcome.

The mummy was taken to Laey Morh's laboratory, a short distance below the surface. Here at once, the scientist began his work. The body of the ancient man was put in a large vat. Fluids submerged it, slowly soaking from that hardened flesh the alkali that had preserved it for so long.

The fluid was changed often, until woody muscles and other tissues became pliable once more.

Then the more delicate processes began. Still submerged in liquid, the corpse was submitted to a flow of restorative energy, passing between complicated electrodes. The cells of antique flesh and brain gradually took on a chemical composition nearer to that of the life that they had once known.

At last the final liquid was drained away, and the mummy lay there, a mummy no more, but a pale, silent figure in its tatters of clothing. Laey Morh put an odd, metal-fabric helmet on its head, and a second, much smaller helmet on his own. Connected with this arrangement, was a black box of many uses. For hours he worked with his apparatus, studying, and guiding the recording instruments. The time passed swiftly.

At last, eager and ready for whatever might happen now, Laey Morh pushed another switch. With a cold, rosy flare, energy blazed around that moveless form.

For Tarlir Kalaeb, timeless eternity ended like a gradual fading mist. When he could see clearly again, he experienced that inevitable shock of vast change around him. Though it had been dehydrated, his brain had been kept perfectly intact through the ages, and now it was restored. So his memories were as vivid as yesterday.

Yet, through that crystalline vat in which he lay, he could see a broad, low room, in which he could barely have stood erect. He saw instruments and equipment whose weird shapes suggested alienness, and knowledge beyond the era he had known! The walls were lavender and phosphorescent. Fossil bone-fragments were mounted in shallow cases. Animal bones, some of them seemed, from their size. But there was a complete skeleton of a sleen, too, and the skeleton of a man, and a second man-skeleton that was not quite human. Its neck-vertebrae were very thick and solid, its shoulders were wide, and its skull was gigantic.

All this weirdness had a violent effect on Tarlir Kalaeb--a sudden, nostalgic panic. Something was fearfully wrong!

The nervous terror of the unknown was on him. Feeble and dizzy after his weird resurrection, which he could not understand, remembering as he did that moment of sinking to certain death in the pool, he caught the edge of the transparent vat, and pulled himself to a sitting

posture. There was a muffled murmur around him, as of some vast, un-Earthly metropolis.

"Be Calm, Tarlir Kalaeb...."

The words themselves, and the way they were assembled, were old, familiar friends. But the tone was wrong. It was high, shrill, parrot-like, and mechanical. Tarlir's gaze searched for the source of the voice--located the black box just outside of his crystal vat. From that box the voice seemed to have originated. Before it crouched a small, brownish animal with a bulging head. The animal's tiny-fingered paws--hands they were, really--were touching rows of keys.

To Tarlir Kalaeb, it was all utterly insane and incomprehensible. A rodent, looking like a Urt, a little; but plainly possessing a high order of intelligence. And a voice whose soothingly familiar words were more repugnant somehow, simply because they could never belong in a place as eerie as this.

Tarlir Kalaeb did not know how Laey Morh had probed his brain, with the aid of a pair of helmets, and the black box apparatus. He did not know that in the latter, his language, taken from his own revitalized mind, was recorded, and that Laey Morh had only to press certain buttons to make the instrument express his thoughts in common, long-dead Gorean. Laey, whose vocal organs were not human, would have had great difficulty speaking such words, anyway.

Tarlir's dark hair was wildly awry. His gaunt, young face held befuddled terror. Laey's box, with its recorded words and its detectors, could translate for its master, too. Laey Morh pressed more keys, and the box reproduced his answer: "Be Calm, Tarlir, There are a lot of things that you've got to get used to. You drowned about a million years ago. I discovered your body. I brought you back to life. We have science that can do that. I am Laey Morh...."

It took only a moment for the box to tell the full story in clear, bold, friendly terms. Thus Laey sought, with calm, human logic, to make his charge feel at home. Probably, though, he was a fool, to suppose that he could succeed, thus.

Tarlir started to mutter, struggling desperately to reason it out. "An Urt," he said. "Speaking to me. One million years. Evolution. The Scholars say that Men were created by the Priest Kings. Urts are smart. So perhaps these creatures could come from them. A lot easier than men created...."

It was all sound logic. Even Tarlir Kalaeb knew that. Still, his mind, turned to ordinary, simple things, couldn't quite realize all the vast things that had happened to himself, and to the world. The scope of it all was too staggeringly big. One million years. By the Priest Kings!...

Tarlir Kalaeb made a last effort to control himself. His knuckles tightened on the edge of the vat. "I don't know what you've been talking about," he grated wildly. "But I want to get out of here! I want to go back where I came from! Do you understand--whoever, or whatever you are?"

Laey Morh pressed more keys. "But you can't go back , " said the box. "Nor is there any better place for you to be now, than Kar-Rah. You are the only man left on this world. Those men that exist in other star systems are not really your kind anymore, though their forefathers originated on this planet. They have gone far beyond you in evolution. To them you would be only a senseless curiosity. You are much better off with my people--our minds are much more like yours. We will take care of you, and make you comfortable...."

GOREAN CITIES

08 TOWN OF SULPORT

THE SLAVE'S CORNER ~ A Satiric View of Life on Gor

By Cerulean Blade in the glorious city of Sulport

ASK BLADE ~ Dubious Advice to Goreans
By Cerulean Blade

It is with trepidation this week that I undertake to fill the shoes of the reporter who generally does this column. It is heartbreaking to say that she is in the infirmary once more fighting for her life. One hopes that she will once again return to Gorean life and the arms of her Master. In searching for a suitable topic to write about, I found some "Ask so and so advice" from another place on Gor. It was full of pusillanimous drivel and so I have sought to clean up what was written and instead give some hard-hitting guidance to those that wrote in to this other individual.

DEAR BLADE:

I am an old warrior who thought he'd seen it all! Recently, I went to visit an allied city of Vonda and very thoroughly enjoyed the company of a slave there. After she finished cleaning up, she had nothing but foul things to say to me. It seems I did not meet her needs at all! Now, I understand that slave girls can be very wanton, but this was not the time for such. While I am surprised her owner allowed her to speak in such a manner, I resisted slicing her pretty head off out of respect for our agreement. Do you have any ideas as to how I might better handle things next time?

DEAR BAD IN THE SACK:

First off you mention that you are old. It might be my first clue as to why this tryst went south. Although Gorean men of age can be fine lovers there are those who perpetuate the mistakes of youth. In that vein, they plunge in, finish quickly, and nod off to sleep without so much as a cuddle. Look, it was obvious from your question that you had sexual relations with a woman and not a verr. Women are, by birth, cuddle sluts. Verr are not cuddly creatures at all and you run the risk of being back-kicked in the nut sack when extending yourself into their rear ends.

If one has relations with a woman, free or slave, it is wise to extend some courtesies. These will make you well liked and well received the next time you "come 'a courtin' ". Maybe the proverbial man-scaped body would have been one solution that would have garnered delighted sounds from the slut you encountered. Maybe a fresh bath, a flacon of oil given as a gift to the girl, a compliment to her Master as to her ministrations to you. All these things would have had her eating out of your hand.

Of course, it was irritating of her to voice her opinion out loud. She should have shown discretion in the matter, maybe sharing it with her fellow chain sisters out of your earshot. It would not have been equitable to slay her since you did admit that she was pleasing to you.

Since your question has to do with how proceed next time to assure a better outcome...keep uppermost in your mind that Gorean men delight in bringing out the maximum pleasure in a slave, at least that is the way I remember it. Doing so will assure you a place in the pantheon of Gorean lovers.

DEAR BLADE:

I hope that I am writing to a woman since it is unclear by your name what sex you espouse. I am new to freedom. I have been freshly released from bondage to prepare to be companioned to the man who loves me the most of all the slaves on his chain. How do I balance my newfound caste work and that of my responsibilities of being a Free Companion? Is there any way to win?

DEAR OVEREXTENDED:

I would start by convincing your companion that his current chain of girls should be sold and a new crop brought in. Bond to free is not a good look either among free or slave. Since you can't stop the nattering in the market place regarding your new status, you can at least have peace in your house. Make sure that the new hires don't find out about your previous career as a slave. On second thought, maybe you should just move to another city and start fresh.

09 KRON REGION

THE KRONICHELE No. 4

by Mira of Bazi (miriamrose)

Distributed by: Kailuk Press
Headline News
Top stories for this Gorean Hand

- Editors Welcome and notes
- Weather Update - Spring weather and Sandstorms!
- News You Can Use; En'Kaara Reflections
- Earth Day 2014 (A gift from the typist)
- The Inquisitor- In depth Inquisitions:
Roleplay: Is it just a game?

- The Plains gets an Update
- Trading News of the Region - Commerce moves..
The Spice must flow!!
- TAXES!!!!
- It goes down easier with a Kron's Kalaana??
- Land Overviews - What's happening in your sim??
- Fire Side Story - The Story of Siddhartha - Gorean Style
- Story Teller's Highlight ~ RP's from the region
- Classifieds

Read more:

10 SAIS TARN RACE

Darien Ghostaltar: shouts: so that brings Sais to 24771\$L total for 2 races

The winners of the Sais tarn race: (painted by Kaiila Mahoney)

1st: Darien Ghostaltar, 2nd: ACE Steele, 3rd: Jaxx (jaxx.ilsker)

11 OASIS OF KLIMA

OASIS OF KLIMA, THE HOMESTONE OF THE SALT UBAR

The location of this Oasis is secret and very few people know the way for going to Klima. One of the major sites within the Tahari for obtaining salt are the brine pits of Klima, hidden deep within the dune country and its location is closely guarded. The guards of Dunes protect the Oasis and keep secret the road for coming from. The guards always wear a turban, so their face are hidden and they could not be recognized. They serve the Ubar salt, a secret lord, one of the most powerful Pasha of The Tahari. 20% of the Gorean salt is produced here.

We know, generally, that Red Rock lays at a long caravan journey northwest of Klima, but, unless one knows the exact direction and the trails, this information is largely useless. Knowledge of the trails is vital. The location is secret probably, other than his own men, only some few hundred know of it, primarily merchants high in the salt trade, and few of them would know its exact location. The food stores for example are delivered to scouted areas some pasangs from the compounds, whence they are retrieved later by salt slaves. Moreover, to protect the secrecy of the salt districts, the trails to them were not openly or publicly marked. This was a precaution to maintain the salt monopolies of the Tahari, as though the desert itself would not have been sufficient in this respect.

From the secret pits of Klima, it was said, no slave had ever returned. Kaiila are not permitted at Klima, even to the guards. Supplies are brought in and salt carried away by salt slaves. Other than the well at Klima, there is no other water within a thousand pasangs. The desert is

the wall at Klima.

In Klima, one is a slave of the salt and a prisoner of the desert, security measures are not truly needed to prevent escape, the desert and its heat remains Klima's most effective guardian. Choices are few for the prisoners of Klima, and if the days are harsh and the labor cruel, those who manage to survive the March to Klima seldom care to venture back through the desert despite the cruel and harsh labor of the brine pits. It is said time and time again that there is no escape from Klima.

12 PORT OF OLNİ [SCHEDULE]

Capture the Flag every thursday at 5:00 pm

First Saturday of Every Month @ 4 p.m. slt

Olni

Sword Tournament

Contact: Lucy Bronet

13 ISLE OF TARNS [SCHEDULE)

From Celina, Chaos' slut

ISLE OF TARNS LUSCIOUS SLAVE DANCING

Isle slaves get together in group dancing for the pleasure of the Free

Every Friday Eve

4-5PM SLT

Dance pit behind the Chatterbox cafe

ISLE OF TARNS ZAR TOURNAMENT

Matches daily through Finals on Sunday, March 23 with traditional Gorean RP

Sponsored by Zar Guild, Master Azerbaijan and Master Astarly

Take Teleporter at Docks to IoT Zar Tent

14 CITY OF AGRHI SCHEDULE)

City of Agrhi Sword Tournament

Monday Nights @ 7pm SL

Sign-up begins @ 630pm SL

L\$6000 purse

L\$2500 - First Place

L\$1500 - Second Place

L\$1000 - Third Place

L\$1000 - Last man standing Battle Royale

RARE DIALECTS OF GOR

15 EINLADUNG ZUM WANDERMARKT

(29.04.2014 - Forest of Asgard - Axe Village)

Der Haendler von AXE laesst Schriftrollen in allen Staedten und Doerfer verteilen:

Ein Sturm fegte ueber Axe hinweg, welcher so heftig war, dass der Markt in Axe in 2 Tagen am 29.04.2014 zur 19. ahn ((Erdenzeit)) seine Tore oeffnen wird. Neben den ueblichen Produkten wird es auch Produkte geben, welche wir selbst herstellen und Produkte die typisch fuer den Norden sind. Wir hoffen, dass das Angebot noch um ein Vielfaches von dem was andere Haendler mitbringen, erweitert wird.

Wir hoffen auf eine rege Beteiligung der Haendler und der Kaeufer. Wir hoffen vor allen auf Haendler, welche Bosk-und Verrfleisch, Kalanatrauben und Blackwinebohnen anbieten.

Staende koennen ab den 28.04.2014 ab der 15. ahn reserviert und bestueckt werden.

Als Programm haben bereits zugesagt bzw. werden erwartet:

- Ein wildes Bosktier, welches ingeritten werden moechte
- ein Musiker, welcher uns mit Musik, Liedern und diversen Geschichten den abend verkuerzen wird
- eine Kongleurin, welche behauptet, sie koenne dies mit brennenden fackeln und messern und uns dies beweisen will
- eine Wahrsagerin..aber ihr Erscheinen steht noch in den sternern, wir werden es also erst zum Markt sehen ob sie den weg hierher finden wird-

Fuer das leibliche Wohl ist bestens gesorgt.

TRADE

16 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA)

(OOC) CHANGES

We lost the STA member City of Victoria, the sim closed.
Oasis of Klima will be part of the Ukunga cluster soon.

MAGNA CARTA

revived by Saran, The Kasbah of the Guard of the dunes

We vow to to promote Justice, ensure domestic tranquility, provide for trade with safety of passage, promote the general well-being, and secure the Blessings of the Priest Kings upon the members of this Alliance.

This Southern Trade Alliance was forged for the lands and sands to band together, build trade, and unify the southern lands of Gor. The Alliance encourages mutual trade investments between the member's ports, cities, caravans and oasis. All transactions will be withheld to the highest regard. Any disagreements shall be brought to the attentions of the Southern Trade Alliance, to be worked out by it's members. Merchant caste law will be followed, due to the expanse land territories and mobility of the caravan's.

DECLARATION OF THE TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

Declared and confirmed by the high assembly of STA members

Second day of the Third Hand of the month of Se'Kara (The Second Turning) 10164
Contasta Ar

To: All Gorean Merchants
Concerning: Tahari Salt decree by the SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE endorsed by the Salt Ubar ibn Saran
CC: True SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE members

In order to guarantee the fine quality of Tahari Salt (@ TS Trademark), only the following oases and cities of the Tahari are allowed to have their salt trademarked as Tahari Salt (in alphabetical order):

- 1 Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes
- 2 Oasis of Nine Wells
- 3 Oasis of Sand Sleen
- 4 City of Tor
5. Kasra at the Fayheen river
6. Oasis of Klima

The true SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE will control the salt trade of all Tahari Salt (@ TS Trademark). Only members of the SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA) are allowed to sell the salt of the above mentioned four places out of the Tahari and each sale should include the SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE seal. Merchants of all gorean cities are hereby informed that Tahari Salt without the seal is considered as smuggling, with all due consequences as a result.

This decree will be effective as today.

may you always have water, may your water bags never be empty.

signed by the SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

If you see red or yellow salt sacks WITHOUT the coat of arms of the true Southern Trade Alliance and the coat of arms of one of these Oases mentioned above, please inform a merchant of the true STA immediately or Rarius Yuroki.

SALT PRICES AT THE MOMENT

yellow salt = 1 gold, 42 silver

red salt = 6 gold, 23 silver

1/4 stone yellow salt = 2 silver

1/4 stone red salt = 8 silver

2 stone yellow salt = 18 silver

2 stone red salt = 1 gold, 14 silver

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.

17 HOUSE OY YUROKI COMPANIES

FACTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in Tarnwald (Voltai region), Tancred's landing (Vosk region) 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.

His name is unknown but the description is very accurate:

ADDENDUM:

[09:20:07] Διμήτρηαεϋ ς SKYTOWER Διμήτρηαεϋ ς SKYTOWER from the ferry he sailed, toward the destination in hand. Information may have been scarce, but it was information he still hand. Without a word he would pull the small boat along side the larger one, and proceed to clip the nets, climbing from the side fo the ship to the main deck, clear up the mast to the vulture's row. From there he climbed over to the pulley, and then to the top of the building where that opening was. He shimmied himself passed that and then into the office, clinging to the shadows calmly and then headed inside where the man was seemingly sleeping. He had a contract on this man himself, but instead of carrying it out, he would simply place a dagger on the fool's desk, and then leave the wanted poster on the desk jammed into it with a single message to him. "Challenge accepted."

[09:28:26] Διμήτρηαεϋ ς SKYTOWER Διμήτρηαεϋ ς SKYTOWER once that was done, he would simply head back out the same way he came in, diving off of the side of the building to the water below, and swimming back to his boat, before the beasts became akin to his presence in their dwelling. Once he was secured back in his boat, he would simply sail himself back off toward his next destination further down the vosk.

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 banker must be citizen of that city)

OASIS OF SAND SLEEN
PORT OF OLNİ
KASRA/FAYHEEN

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

18 CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK

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

NEW The HoY bank accepts and converts coins from the City of Victoria (1:1)

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)

MISCELLANEOUS

19 LYRICS

TWILIGHT TAVERN

We heard that enemies were approaching from the south
We marched to face them, I killed their scout
But we were ambushed and slaughtered in the night
We fought so bravely but none were left alive

Now I open my eyes and what do I see
A rainbow in the moonlight, pipers calling me
They say don't be afraid and asked me to follow
You've been expected, so forget your sorrow

Their warrior's souls forever rejoice
Twilight tavern
With our ancestors we raise our horns
Twilight tavern

Their warrior's swords forever shine on
Twilight tavern
Welcoming our brothers at the break of dawn
Twilight tavern

Life is so short
Oh, son of the north
You'll find your peace
At the end of your journey

More greet us when we open the door
Familiar faces but the house is way too long
Paga is flowing, the smell of burning bosk meat
In the morning battle raised the least

As the sun sets behind the mountain's peak
The master of the house has made a feast
This is, life is too good to be true
Take cover men, a battle will be here soon

Their warrior's souls forever rejoice
Twilight tavern
With our ancestors we raise our horns
Twilight tavern

Their warrior's swords forever shine on
Twilight tavern
Welcoming our brothers at the break of dawn
Twilight tavern

Writer(s): Emmi Silvennoinen, Sami Tapio Hinkka, Markus Alekski Toivonen, Janne Olavi Parviainen, Petri Lindroos, modified: Rarius Yuroki

SIM ADVERTISEMENT

20 TANCRED'S LANDING (BTB)

The Velox Delivery Service, an privately owned trading company of Tancred's Landing, declared bankrupt by order of the council of merchants. The owner vanished already some time ago [Andet left Gor].

The huge warehouse besides Tancred's Tavern needs a new owner now. [Free housing]

21 PRISON OF GOR AND ROLEPLAY OPPORTUNITIES FOR INITTIATES (BTB)

INITIATES and Temple Associates.

Have you ever witnessed someone spouting heresy or openly blaspheming against the Priest-Kings?

Have you had someone disrespect your role or that of our Caste with regards to our position as Highest Caste of Gor?

Have you wanted VERY much to actually DO something about it, but lacked the manpower, the courtroom, the guards, soldiers, Black Caste or Torturers to make your power FELT?

Here is the answer. The Prison of Gor stands READY to aid us in BECOMING as powerful as we OUGHT to be in BTB sims!

22 MACHUKA MAMBA (german GE)

Tief im Dschungel zwischen lauter Felsen siedelten sich die Makucha Mamba an . Wir spielen NTB und bei uns liegt das RP im Vordergrund ... Ballerei steht ganz hinten an . Du willst mehr über uns erfahren .. dann besuch uns .. wir suchen auch noch neue Spieler die

das RP mögen .

Bei Fragen wende dich an Talice Rainfall oder aber an xXshanixX Resindet .

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Radostin/5/251/20>

ADVERTISEMENT

GOREANS PORTAL RADIO

We have been around broadcasting to Goreans for Over 8yrs, we started in IRC...and moved here to Second Life in 2004. So all Goreans that have been around for awhile in this SIGor community know us and Our Good Standards. But there have been some changes To forms and such so this is for the New that have never heard of us and for the Old timers that just need the new forms.

The mandate of Goreans Portal Radio has always been to be a positive presence on Gor, to model the core values of Gor and to provide a place for discussion, education and entertainment that is for, by, about and to Goreans. We hope to bring only what is relevant, what is interesting, what is educational and what is entertaining to our listeners.

Goreans Portal Radio offers a variety of broadcasts from a host of skilled broadcasters from different parts of the world, with incredible collections of music and information. We encourage a fun, relaxed atmosphere, and you can expect a surprise show now and again. We are Gorean. Always. Basic Gorean protocols apply at all times.

You can find out more about us by going to <http://www.goreansportal.com/> and also can use the media player at this web address to listen

You can find our schedule here: <http://www.goreansportal.com/Radio/calendar/>

If you would like more information in world, please contact Varik Marat, VictorianLace Goodliffe , razi Berry or any staff member we are all available to help if we can.

THE GOREAN WHIP RADIO

"Feel the sting of the WHIP"

TO STREAM THE GOREAN WHIP ON YOUR LAND:

1. Click on "World"
2. Click on "About Land"
3. Click on "Media Tab"
4. Type: <http://50.7.98.106:8538/>

TO PLAY ON WINAMP OR MEDIA PLAYER:

1. Click on "File"
2. Click on play URL
3. Type: <http://50.7.98.106:8538/>

To schedule The WHIP to broadcast YOUR next event (dance competition, tournament, ceremonies, grand opening, etc), please contact Brett Bertolucci, or Jay Sparrowtree

Visit our Website at <http://www.goreanwhip.com> and our Facebook page at <https://www.facebook.com/TheGoreanWhipRadio>.

THE GOREAN RECRUITMENT CENTRE

As listed in the SL destination guide, on its Website and in World via the SL3 viewer
And Now on the "Tumbler" Loads of New people coming and looking for RP destinations

The Gorean Recruitment Centre (GRC) has, since its creation in 2009 , expanded on a regular basis. and this is due NOT to the wishes of the Owner, but because of the needs of the people who use it.

The GRC is now a Part of the ROLEPLAY CENTRE (RPC) but it retains its total Gorean Theme and is 100% separate from the RPC itself. they just share the same landing point. As the signs show. The GRC HALL is to the Right and through an Archway.

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hastings/95/161/1011>

Best Wishes
Astarte Hubbenfluff

GOREAN UNIVERSITY

The Gorean University
(previously Gorean Pleasure Silk University)
Educating Gor since 2008
Schedule of classes and events: <http://www.localendar.com/public/GPSUStaff>
<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serendipity%20Falls/135/95/25>

GOREAN CAMPUS

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

Schedule - Calendar (group.calendar.google.com) <http://tinyurl.com/kbjyf3t>

All times and dates correct at time of publication, but please check the schedule boards on the Campus docks for any last minute changes.

GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

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

LEGAL COURSES

Magistrate & Advocate Courses
Lady Janette Inglewood
Olni High Magistrate
Head of School, Gorean Legal Academy

~ GLA offers two main legal courses.
There is no charge and courses are open to both free and slaves.

1) GOREAN MAGISTRATE COURSE

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

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

~ next course begins
January 20th 2014
for 8 weeks
classes each Monday at:
1pm OR 5pm SLT

2) GOREAN ADVOCATE COURSE

~ Eight, one hour classes.
Course is based around RP trials. We focus on the law, courtroom procedure and tactics as we role-play a series of case studies.
Two further cases are covered as written work.

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

classes each Tuesday at:
1pm OR 5pm SLT

3) SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE

~ 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, Lady Jan (janette Inglewood) or my girl Krista (krista1k resident).

ROLEPLAY

23 THE INQUISITOR: IN DEPTH INQUISITIONS

The Inquistor: In Depth inquisitions

Roleplay? what is it? what is it not? what are its benefits? Is it just for children? Is it also for learning?

role playing

noun

noun: rôle play; noun: role play

1. PSYCHOLOGY

the acting out or performance of a particular role, either consciously (as a technique in psychotherapy or training) or unconsciously, in accordance with the perceived expectations of society as regards a person's behaviour in a particular context.

2. PARTICIPATION IN A ROLE-PLAYING GAME

Role-playing refers to the changing of one's behaviour to assume a role, either unconsciously to fill a social role, or consciously to act out an adopted role. While the Oxford English Dictionary offers a definition of role-playing as "the changing of one's behaviour to fulfill a social role",^[1] in the field of psychology, the term is used more loosely in four senses:

To refer to the playing of roles generally such as in a theatre, or educational setting;

To refer to taking a role of an existing character or person and acting it out with a partner taking someone else's role, often involving different genres of practice;

To refer to a wide range of games including role-playing video game, play-by-mail games and more;

To refer specifically to role-playing games.

Amusement - Many children participate in a form of role-playing known as make believe, wherein they adopt certain roles such as doctor and act out those roles in character. Sometimes make believe adopts an oppositional nature, resulting in games such as cops and robbers.

Entertainment Historical re-enactment has been practiced by adults for millennia. The ancient Romans, Han Chinese, and medieval Europeans all enjoyed occasionally organizing events in which everyone pretended to be from an earlier age, and entertainment appears to have been the primary purpose of these activities. Within the 20th century historical re-enactment has often been pursued as a hobby.

Improvisational theatre dates back to the Commedia dell'Arte tradition of the 16th century. Modern improvisational theatre began in the classroom with the "theatre games" of Viola Spolin and Keith Johnstone in the 1950s. Viola Spolin, who was one of the founders the famous comedy troupe Second City, insisted that her exercises were games, and that they involved role-playing as early as 1946. She accurately judged role-playing in the theatre as rehearsal and actor training, or the playing of the role of actor versus theatre roles, but many now use her games for fun in their own right.

(...)

Writer's Thoughts:

Roleplaying is used in highly dynamic classrooms. We have long known that to act something out gives you a chance to be in "Someone Else's Moccasins" It gives children and adults the opportunity to learn while being active, to learn while having fun, to be something or someone or respond in character to an act a person that they would not normally interact with or have a chance to respond to. It can also pose moral dilemmas in a stage or format that is not destructive to the human beings present. Shakespeare said it best:

"All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players: they have their exits and their entrances; and one man in his time plays many parts, his acts being seven ages."

When we roleplay it offers us a chance to step back into time, to recreate time, to enhance time, to fix time, to emphasize with a time and perchance..with the greatest of all hope to heal a time.....when we do not repeat the mistakes from the past it shows that we have learned from the gift that, that great play has offered to us, roleplay is safe play or it should be...so a facilitator a good one is required to assist in the act of roleplay. Roleplay can bring awareness to language, wisdom, lack of wisdom, strength, weakness, areas of needed growth, historical knowledge, empathy, dealing with ego, facing archetypes, dealing with shadow, taking a risk or making a choice with less disastrous consequences.

It can heal...deep, deep traumas, unshed cultural grief, finding pride again, finding hope, and remembering...RE-MEMBERING can also be the gifts. It can also be fun...what fun?

But I am an adult I am not supposed to have fun!!!!

Taken from the KRONICHLE No. 4 (see above)

KNOWLEDGE

25 THE OVERKNEELIFICATION OF SL GOR (REPRINT, BUT NEEDED AGAIN)

"...first, my own slave is instructed - and I will instruct any others about me not on a leash - that they will stand in the "subwait" position. However, when on grass, or other "softer" surface or indoors will kneel as usual when their attention is owned by a free person. Though - when outdoors, especially on stone streets and the like, she will NOT kneel.

Segue: if, as in the case described above where she is commanded in such an inappropriate place to kneel, her response will be to immediately obey, but then optionally to ask that person "I respectfully beg what name shall I give to my master when he inquires about any possible damage to my knees, master?". Sure, this can be seen as "princessism" - but it is not. It is good and proper role play and you know it. It is hoped it will at least 1) get that person to thinking about the ridiculousness of a girl kneeling on a dirty, hard stone street on bare legs and 2) perhaps get them to inquire why she asks so a civilized, role play discussion can ensue. (I won't get into the whole "slave is always barefoot" BS. My girl wears heavy sandals at all times.)

Though I have read many of the books (I admit, not all of them) - even there and in realistic fashion, a slave does **not** kneel all the time - and there is no mention that a slave does so. Everything I have read only describes a slave kneeling when she is in an appropriate place for kneeling, most often indoors. There are times when it is infeasible and just plain stupid - as in the example of on a crowded stone street.

Now - back to my solution: Rather than kneel, I will have my girl - and others about me - **stand** - in the "subwait" standing position. In fact, I am surprised this position is not used more often as it is actually a beautiful position and highly respectful in nature. So my girl will simply emote "...respectfully stands in waiting". (Girls: throwing the word "respectfully" will help by truckloads in your emotes. Trust me on this.)

I ask all of you have a go at this position as most, if not all collars already have this position included and if not - it is not hard to find. It is simply called "subwait". And when you see it for yourself (picture below), I think you will agree: in a place where you likely wouldn't ever get down on your **bare** knees in real life: it is definitely a suitable and plausible kneeling substitute."

<http://www.goreanforums.net/viewtopic.php?f=7&t=3173>

NOTE!!

The above is a writing of one of the many players in Gor and is not a generally accepted opinion by all, nor is it a rule or law of Gor and it does NOT mean that slaves didn't kneel - they did- both inside and outside. You have probably heard that bonds of the north didn't kneel but nothing is further from the truth. Even bonds knelt and no matter what people like to think, they didn't have winter and snow all year around in the north nor was that the only place

that had snow. But use your own judgment when it is appropriate to kneel and when not and if a free orders you to kneel- always comply. ALL slaves knelt but not ALWAYS. Feel the atmosphere, the situation, the surface under your feet, the season of year, the mind of the free. A slave wouldn't kneel to an equal slave or one beneath her/him and wouldn't sit kneeling in the street alone either. Slaves had chores to do and would be seen all over the city working and on errands. They would not sit idle on their knees all alone. Consider how long Goreans lived with the serum and picture a slave who has lived on her knees for 50 years. Bruised, scratched and constantly dirty from her knees down. Would YOU have her in YOUR bed? NOT a very pleasing thought, is it?

Taken from <http://www.city-of-jasmine.org/page16/index.html>

26 DRAMA (REPRINT, BUT NEEDED AGAIN)

Drama is normal in gorean cities:

Strife is common among Gorean cities, each tending to be belligerent and suspicious of others.

(Captive of Gor)

Unlike the men of Earth, the Gorean had little sensitivity to race, but much to language and city. Like ourselves, he finds his reasons for hating his fellow-men, but his reasons are different.

(Outlaw of Gor)

27 POLICY ON GAY GOREANS FOR VONDA (REPRINT, BUT NEEDED AGAIN)

by Jarvis Quan, Administrator [10-07-2009]

There are two issues about gay men and Gor. One is; did gay men exist in Gor? The second is; was the openly gay man accepted in Gor?

On the first point, there is no question of any kind that male to male sexual contact existed in Gor. Anyone who says it does not exist is wrong.

"There is very little male-to-male sex on Gor, though it is not nonexistent. Its relative scarcity, presumably, is a function not of repression, which does not exist, but of neglect or disinterest, a function of the nature, and naturalness, of the Gorean milieu, the innocent, unabashed complexion and constitution of its culture, its sensual and biological openness, frankness and artlessness, the absence of pathological conditioning programs designed, by means of guilt and social pressures, to confuse, divide and alienate the sexes, and the abundance and availability of beautiful, needful slave girls, who are usually, for the most part, affordable. - Bloodbrothers of Gor pg 450"

And there are extensive quotes on the Gorean Master Appanius and his slave Milo. □

So it can and does exist in Gor.

The second question is was the openly gay man accepted in Gor?

This is open to debate. Also open to debate is the "naturalness" of it. After a very lengthy discussion of the issue with several authorities I have decided the following.

Master Appanius was openly and obviously gay and everyone knew it yet he still had a household of slaves and a position in the community. My conclusion then is that this is an example of:

"The swords of others will set you your limits."

In other words, if his sword is mighty enough, then whether he is gay or not is irrelevant.

Vonda is now taking the following stand on consenting adult gay Goreans.

It is none of our business!

We don't ask Masters what they do with their slaves on their own couches. We don't ask who is on the couch. We are interested in good role play. We are interested in warriors who know how to fight, scribes who know the books, merchants who know gold and slaves who serve.

Therefore, any sim that has good role Gorean roleplay "By the Books" is welcome to role play with Vonda regardless of the percentage of gay men there are among them. We are Goreans first and that is the only thing that matters.

Vonda citizens who are uncomfortable with male to male contact should specify this in their profiles as a personal limit and others are expected to abide by that personal limit.

ONLINEISMS OF THE WEEK

5 secs cap limit .

No RP for 1 sec, i TP out.

When i lose a fight i cry invalid.

Punish my slave and i will come to complain to you because my little princess got upset and so on

If you kill any of my slaves i will kill you as the're valuable little princesses who i treat as girlfriends and I will usually partner

I let my slaves control me

I allow Free women over run me

I will read your profile and i will respect your limits, of course i will, trust me

Stolen from the profile of Hax [WhenHeFalleth Hax]

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 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
for members of the group Marktverbund
for members of the group - Neu auf Gor -

Available in character:

Village of Abydos (in front of the Borgin Herbs & Spices store)

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Saints%20Row/189/44/651>

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

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

New Tancred's Landing (new library) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hunters%20Cove/128/128/2>

Tampica Woods (library) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Rheannon/196/22/33>

City of Vonda (in front of the Administration building)

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Vonda/118/134/29>

Port of Alsium (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Sympathy%20Islands/70/189/31>

The Soaring Herlit (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/The%20Soaring%20Herlit/165/231/100>

Available OOC:

Gorean campus (Library) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/76/16/25>

Gor Hub: <http://maps.secondlife.com/secondlife/0%200%20Acajou/54/85/43>

The RPC - GRC Sim Info Centre <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hastings/95/161/1011>

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>