

THE IANDA TIMES

(short online version)

Second Edition, v. 2 No. 60

Based in the city of Landa

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Note: Though the Landa Times is based in the city of Landa it is not associated with the city. The management accepts no responsibility for views expressed herein. The times 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.

EDITORIAL

"There is a crowd ahead," I said, "at the public boards."

"They seem angry," he said.

(Magicians of Gor)

Peace has once again found its way to Landa. It is a time of prosperity and growth.

The Landa High Council has directed all of Landa to rebuild the city, trade and other relationships that were damaged during the time of conflict. It is for the good of all, that cities and regions work together in peace to bring prosperity to Gor.

Landa and its trading partners remain vigilant and if necessary are ready to protect the trade routes.

I would like to personally thank members of the Landa Red Caste for their brave and heroic actions during this conflict. I also thank the other castes and citizens of Landa for doing their part to support their city.

Landa will remain strong and unwavering in it's commitment to peace and honor.

Sherman Easterwood
Praetor of Landa

CITY NEWS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

SPECIAL EDITION: LANDA VERSION THE VOSK LEAGUE

- BREAKING NEWS

The war is over! Ubar Rarius Yuroki stepped down and will be Admin of Landa again.

The Landa goals of exposing the Southern Trade Alliance (STA) for what it truly is and establishing a New Southern Trade Alliance that represents true southern interests have been met. There is no longer a need for military action to meet these goals.

Ubar Rarius Yuroki, showing he is a man of honor, has realized the goals were met and stepped down as Ubar of Landa. The Landa High Council has once again taken the reins of power and has once again voted to appoint Rarius Yurok Admin of Landa.

Landa wishes to express it's "thanks" to the STA (Vosk League Southern Trade Alliance). If the STA had not violated it's own by-laws, acted without honor and removed Landa from membership, Landa would have never known the true nature of the STA.

Rarius Yuroki to the landa Times: "We have difficult work to do in the south. We are bringing order to parts of that region that remain dangerous. Our mission continues...The War on the Vosk Legue continues, yet it is not endless. We do not know the day of final victory, but we have seen the turning of the tide."

- DEBATE AT THE SARDAR

by Bee, HoY slave scribe and accountant

It was a day like most had been at the Sadar fair in the distance the bell rang to announce another soul entering the Sadar .

The Heavy rain had dwindled to a light drizzle the blue canvas tent in a sea of mud was filling quickly with members of the caste of scribes. Word had spread throughout the Fair that a new map was to be revealed by the famous cartographer Raschid (Hassanein).

This map was said to be the truth and that. "Perhaps we cannot see truth. Perhaps nature

has denied us this gift. Perhaps we can sense only its presence. Perhaps we can sense only its heat. Perhaps to stand occasionally in its presence is sufficient."
(Tribesmen of Gor, p.256-7)

Therefore this was the reason scribes flocked to the blue tent this wet and miserable day, today the truth would be known.

The scribes in various attire sat on long wooden forms upholstered with padded blue cushions. Their scrolls before them on wooden tables they chattered like Guernons.

The raised stage had a large rolled scroll supported on a wooden frame and to the side of it a lectern. The scribes fell silent as the white robed figure of the famous cartographer took to the stage and stood beside the map.

His words "Tal brother scribes" His seriousness set the stage for his next words.

"We are the learned caste, here today we need to use our wisdom and our courage to learn the truth. All Goreans have views on this problem I present to you today So important is it to us and our world I will not allow it to become a shouting match." "Only one man will have the floor to state his view and hopefully in the end all will see the truth. Remember today your caste is more important than your city."

To Begin

The recent creations of the Salerian Confederation and the Vosk League, between Fina, Midas, Thentis, Turia, Meqara and so on may be signaling a significant change in Gorean politics. For the longest time, Gorean city-states have been fiercely independent. They have refused alliances, preferring to remain on their own.

But, it seems the beginning of a new era may be coming. As some Gorean towns and cities band together, it may lead others to do the same. But, time will tell if the Priest-Kings react to this new situation.

The Priest-Kings have long preferred Goreans to remain separate and independent. Will such alliances be permitted until they threaten the balance of Gor?

It has been seen of late a new trade alliance - the NEW SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE - has been created to fight the Vosk league from stifling trade of the south.

Untying the scroll he unfurls a map of Gor with the various cities marked in colour: "Here you can see the picture more clearly I will ask you to consider this map then we can discuss the alliance and their designs."

As the scribes consider the map and its implications become clear Rarius Yuroki enters the Tent with a loud voice he commands: "Scribes A warrior would address you as you well know my caste is not known for their learning and eloquence My friend Raschid Hassanein has explained what is at stake. I have heeded his warning and seen the truth as I hope you will too this day.

My thoughts are thus he "who is stronger, truly, I asked myself, he who continues to wound and bleed himself to please others, or he who refuses any longer to do so?" (Fighting Slave of Gor, p.94)

"One wants a civilization, of course. Civilizations are desirable. One would wish to have one. But then, again, there are many sorts of civilizations. Suppose an old order should collapse, or disintegrate, or be destroyed. What would be the nature of the new order? Surely it need not be built on the failed model of the old order. That was an experiment which was tested, and found wanting. It was a mistake. It did not work. What would the new order be like? Let us hope it would be a sounder order, one, for once, fully in harmony with nature." (Vagabonds of Gor, p.118-9)

I have decided the wrath of priest kings is something to be feared most My decision is not taken lightly.

SPEECH OF RARIUS YUROKI TO THE COUNCIL OF LANDA

Members of the council of Landa, two months ago I came to this House to speak to you about the state of the city of Landa. We met then in time of war. Tonight, we meet in a world blessed by the promise of peace.

From the moment Operation "Southern Trade Alliance" commenced on the 1st Day, First Hand of Month of Hesius, Year of Ar 10163, the time the ballistas fell silent at midnight one day ago, this nation has watched its sons and daughters with pride, watched over them with prayer. As Commander in Chief, I can report to you our armed forces fought with honor and valor. And as Ubar, I can report to Landa: the aggression is defeated. The war is over.

This is a diplomatic victory not only for Landa but for the south of Gor. A victory for unprecedented cooperation and diplomacy. It is a victory for the rule of law and for what is right.

And recognizing this was a coalition effort, let us not forget the forces of Treve which had been paid and all the others whose leadership played such a vital role. And most importantly, most importantly of all, all those who served in the field.

I thank the Members of this Council support here for our troops in battle was overwhelming. And above all, I thank those whose unfailing love and support sustained our courageous men and women: I thank the citizen of Landa.

Our uncommon coalition must now work in common purpose: to forge a future that should never again be held hostage to the darker side of human nature.

Tonight in the so called Southern Trade Alliance, also known as the Vosk League, Xavier, the sleen of Meqara, walks amidst ruin. His war machine is crushed. His people have been lied to, denied the truth. And when his defeated legions come home, all his people will see and feel the havoc he has wrought.

First, we must work together to create shared security arrangements in the region. Our friends in the south and of the true and NEW SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE that they will bear the bulk of the responsibility for regional security. But we want them to know that just as we stood with them to repel aggression, so now Landa stands ready to work with them to secure the peace. This does not mean stationing Landa ground forces in the Tahari or in

the Schendi region, but it does mean Landanian participation in joint exercises involving both naval and ground forces.

And second, we must work to create new opportunities for peace and stability in the south of Gor. The tactics of terror of Fina lead absolutely nowhere. There can be no substitute for diplomacy.

Third, we must foster economic development for the sake of peace and progress. The south of Gor and the Tahari and the shores of the Thassa form a region rich in natural resources with a wealth of untapped human potential. Resources once squandered on military might must be redirected to more peaceful ends. We are already addressing the immediate economic consequences of the aggression of the Vosk league and their allies. Now, the challenge is to reach higher, to foster economic freedom and prosperity for all the people of the region.

To all the challenges that confront this region of the world there is no single solution, no solely Landanian answer. But we can make a difference. Landa will work tirelessly as a catalyst for positive change.

Tonight, as our troops begin to come home, let us recognize that the hard work of freedom still calls us forward. We've learned the hard lessons of history. The diplomatic victory over the Vosk League and its marionettes was not waged as "a war to end all wars." Even the new world order cannot guarantee an era of perpetual peace.

So, to everyone reading here and everyone watching the events from afar, think about the men and women who participated. Let us honor them with our gratitude. Let us comfort the families of the fallen and remember each precious life lost.

We're coming home now - proud, confident, heads high. There is much that we must do, at home and abroad. And we will do it. We are Landanians.

- NEWS

LETTER TO THE UBAR CONCERNING THE DIVINATION

Tal respected Ubar Yuroki:

Normally I would not disturb your repose, but this morning's prognostications and divinations have proven somewhat alarming.

A pure white bosk was sacrificed (the meat has been distributed to the poor) but when I observed its blood in the Prophecy Bowl, I was alarmed enough to further examine the organs.

The heart seemed normal enough but slightly smaller than expected. It was the liver which alarmed me. There are portents that speak of miscommunication. Sharp words causing pain and also deception. Someone, perhaps a mid-level administrator or diplomat, is not being truthful. Some have fled and others... only a few... will follow. When the spleen was opened, the bile was thick, rather than thin as it is supposed to be. There is a confusion and slowing... congestion where communications should be clear and swift.

The pancreas showed no sign at all, and this means that the difficulty (I would not call it a danger YET) will perhaps be short-lived. My advice would be to go over all recent correspondences, letters, news, documents... say within the last hand, and study them for errors or things that sound "off" or strange. That will be where the miscommunication are to be found.

Here is a transcript of the Omens

[08:23] Adilokos (ugurusu) signals the slaughter by tossing a handful of the white bosk's hair into the flame.. Once the beast's throat is cut and the animal sinks to its knees, then collapses, the bowl of blood is brought to Adilokos. He studies it and his eyes widen in surprise. "Lo requisat hapatikos," he says in Archaic Gorean to his assistant and then turns to gaze over the city as the animal is butchered for its liver. He stands on the portico in the bright Summer sunshine, uneasily ruminating over the signs in the blood. The liver will be the confirmation or easing of his fears.

[08:27] Adilokos (ugurusu): With a >schlork!< the massive organ is dropped into the sacrificial bowl before Adilokos. Several initiates react at once to the organ, with indrawn breaths or stares. Adilokos ignores them, clearing his mind and reverting to his training to read the shape, contours, hepatic vessels, fat, state of tissues and coagulation within the organ's structures Already his sense of alarm is growing

[08:28] Carry Moonwall licks her lips thinking that would go great with some beans a nice wine.

[08:31] Adilokos (ugurusu) carefully dictates his findings "fat on the endothelial layers - we do not necessarily face famine... but unhealthy things intrude. Possible illnesses, less among the common people. Our governance may be in jeopardy. ... collapse of the central hepatic artery. News is becoming less... (he pauses to think) reliable. " With a slender golden probe, he lifts the vessel opening and examining its interior "There is a lie... an untruth deliberately given from someone who wishes us ill." He continues his examination, signing for a Facilitator to turn the organ over

[08:34] Adilokos (ugurusu): There will be ... tangles, I suppose... congestion or failure to clear.. in diplomatic channels. Somew legal issue that was thought to be simple will turn out not so.... He looks again at the Facilitator "Lo requescat Cholorum, bene." he says, gesturing for the liver to be taken away

[08:37] Adilokos (ugurusu): The bosk's spleen is brought and laid in a fresh bowl and Adilokos studies it carefully "Anger rises among those who should remain calm," he says, "Sectos, Cholorum." he instructs and the spleen is cleanly sliced . A thick green discharge partially fills the bowl and without being asked the Facilitator provides also the pancreas of the slain beast. Adilokos studies the bile "Not as bad as I'd feared.... but definitely a lessening of communications where clarity OUGHT to be foremost. Sectumpankratos,"

[08:39] Adilokos (ugurusu): He examines the interior of the pancreas "Nothing. So this is a warning from the Priest Kings. Not confirmation *yet* I will advise the Ubar. Evakos panso, please. It won't last in the summer sun. Give the meat to the poor, the organs destroy after recording the nodes." He turns with a businesslike motion and strides toward the Ubar's offices.

If you have questions, tell me and we will sacrifice another bosk or a verr to gain clarity.

In devoted service to Landa I remain:

M.H.I. Fr. Adilokos O.P.O. GST

~(O)~

Grand Preceptor and
High Initiate of Landa

JOB OFFER

Landa needs an (active) slaver, an Inn keeper and physicians. Ask admin Rarius Yuroki for details. Warriors and merchants are always welcome.

FOR SLAVE OWNERS

Please keep in mind that your slave is your property and if the slave is not registered and you don't have slave papers, anyone can come and might take that slave away from you.

Please have acquisition papers, or check at least if there has been a previous owner and your slave has been let go, then take your girl/boy to get a physical, that is important. The phys. needs to place a seal on the report. Come to the head scribe and get the slave papers made for your Property.

Thank you.

Lady Dez
Head Scribe of Landa

THE LANDA SOCIAL SCENE

- NEW CITIZENS

Please welcome Kane (Kaneonuskatew Burnstein) of the red caste and his free companion Vivica (Faith) as new citizens of Landa.

- MERCHANTS OF GOR TOURNAMENT IN RORUS

We are very happy to announce that Rarius Yuroki won the second prize of the tournament and HoY slave Mahasin the third prize.

- AN EVENING PRAYER SONG

Myrtalas *burns the heavy incense of local herbs and sings his prayers as the sun sets over the temple*

someone else up high breathes in the scent, borne on the wind and sighs joyously.

Myrtalas Resident smiles in the setting sun's red-purplish rays and substitutes the high song with a song he heard the peasants sing

"Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow.
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
Inch by inch, row by row, Someone bless the seeds I sow.
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

Pulling weeds and picking stones, man is made of dreams and bones.
Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand.
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,
to my body and my brain to the music from the land.

Plant your rows straight and long, thicker than with prayer and song.
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.
Old crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree.
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow.
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
Inch by inch, row by row, Someone bless the seeds I sow.
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down."

Ta Sardar Gor.

CASTE REPORTS LANDA

BLUE CASTE

The Blue Caste is available to the citizens of Landa, to help them in many ways.

We have already produced employment contracts and are working with the High Physician to ensure that all slave papers are in order. A Blue is serving as the Magistrate, he is available to help you address any legal problems that may arise. We produce FC Contracts and you can have your FC Ceremony performed by either of us.

These are just a few services available from the Blue Caste. As Head Scribe, I am available to help all citizens with matters relating to the Blue Caste.

Prices for our services are negotiable.

((Remember to protect your property, get your slave papers here, ask me for a discount))

~Lady Dez
Head Scribe for the City of Landa

RED CASTE

The Landa Intelligence Agency (LIA) has been established. The members of this organization are unknown.

"The spies of Ar are effective", I said.

"More effective than the Assassins of Ar," she said.

"Pa-Kur, Ar's Master Assassin, was dispatched to kill you, but failed."
(Assassine of Gor)

GREEN CASTE

- LANDA NEEDS ACTIVE PHYSICIANS

Cold weather is settling all around us, do you desire an escape to a tropical paradise? The City of Landa (2 BTB sims) is recruiting! We are looking for all Castes and all levels of role play experience. Landa is a beautiful city located in the southern portion of Thassa. Come and make it your home.

Are you a Physician seeking to have the ability to build your Infirmary the way you wish?
Landa seeks YOU !

MERCHANT CASTE

- HOY BANK OF LANDA

The mint of Landa got the contract to mint coins for Katoteros.

SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

News from the True Southern Trade Alliance of Gor

The City of Landa, the Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes, the Village of Tarn Cove, the Oasis of Klima, the Kasbah of Seraphina, the Oasis of the Two Scimitars, the Oasis of Nine Wells, the Oasis of the Sand Sleen, the City of Kasra, the Jazirat al Khusuf and Port Quanali signed the treaty of a new and true SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE of Gor, some more cities will follow soon. (Read more in the next issue of the Landa Times.)

REGIONAL NEWS

Tal, Scribes:

I am writing to you on behalf of the organizing committee for the upcoming Blue Caste Sardar Fair (Saturday, August 25 and Sunday, August 26, 2012).

First, we would like to offer you a recruitment booth at the Fair. These booths are for all things Scribe-related, such as academies, newspapers, cities recruiting for the Blue Caste, and so on. Booths are free but you must let us know you want one; the deadline is August 16.

Also, there are spots in the Resource Center for newspaper kiosks if you would like us to hand out the latest edition of your paper. Please let tiera latte know if you are interested, and let her know if you have your own kiosk already made.

Finally, if you would like to speak on the subject of being a Scribe and running a newspaper, please also contact tiera latte to pick a time and get yourself on the schedule.

We hope you will find a way to get involved, and we look forward to seeing you at the Fair.

Thank you, and please be well--

Lady Beyza Cahide (tiera latte)

- OOC ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE ADMIN

TOURIST OFFICE OF LANDA STILL CLOSED

Goreans are suspicious of strangers. People looking for a new home should have a reasonable storyline and roleplay in the city first or walk around as an OOC observer.

"Pikes on the walls of Gorean cities are often surmounted with the remains of unwelcome guests. The Gorean is suspicious of the stranger, particularly in the vicinity of his native walls. Indeed, in Gorean the same word is used for both stranger and enemy."
(Outlaw of Gor)

"Wanderers" and "travellers" of Gor are outlaws. Merchants wear a white and golden tunic in Gor.

GATE POLICY OF LANDA 11.0

- Slaves cannot open the outer main gate alone (only OOC) but they can get in and out through the small door if they have ICly chores to do at the docks.

- Slaves are not allowed to linger outside or on the docks, especially if strangers are there. Unless their owners had allowed it. However, should you get captured while lingering outside, the owner will be help responsible.

- Warriors, when they are in the city, must be alert and open the gates even if their pants are down. No ifs butts or maybe's about it.. If they don't want to be bothered with

protecting the city, they need to go to Landa II. The reason for this is very important. FW and slaves can not be attacked with out Warriors around. but furring Warriors or Warriors who are busy in IMs are the same as no warriors around. It is dangerous to have a Warrior in the city who is not present.

- Free women are allowed to open the gate, when no Warriors are here. A FW is safe from attack with out Warriors around,

- Do not open the gate for strangers without asking for name and home stone and caste (keep the log that you will be able to tell the story in case of trouble)

- You may open the gate for people who want to look around, perhaps if they are considering to settle here, but goreans do not like strangers, you can give them a tour OOC too

- People without an Home Stone and without a caste are outlaws and not allowed to enter (except people who want to settle here, but make that clear OOC):

5.1 Any free found to have no caste shall be declared an outlaw. The law applies equally to men and women. Those unable to show evidence of their caste shall be arrested by Guardsmen and held subject to verification. Men found to be outlaws shall be executed. Women shall be enslaved and sold from the public block. Those calling themselves Pirates shall be considered no different than Outlaws. They shall be subject to the same penalties. (Caste Laws and public laws of Landa, chapter 4)

- Merchants are allowed to enter if they show their caste colors white and gold.

- Rules of Landa:

- Raiders or non-citizens of Landa can not attack a slave if there are no warriors present, unless the slave attacks them, is threatening or disrespectful to them.

- Raiders or non-citizens of Landa can not attack a free woman if there are no Warriors present, unless the free woman physically attacks them.

- Strangers are not allowed to carry bows and crossbows inside the city walls.

- Never mention the secret tunnels and entrances.

GROUPS IN LANDA

Isle of Landa Land Group (to rezz, to set home, to open the gates, to pass phantom doors)

Isle of Landa Slave House (slave gossip OOC, for example to get a tag of the privately owned slaver houses)

Landa Blue Caste

Landa Green Caste

Landa Council

Landa Merchant Caste

Landa Moderators

Landa Scarlet Caste

Landa's Free Women Society (ask lady Dez)

Landa Pending Citizen

Order of the Great Landa Temple

HEADS OF CASTES IN LANDA

White caste: Adilokos (Ugurusu Resident)

Blue caste: Dezire Sciarri, Head scribe

Red caste: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), Admin

Green caste: Judy(girl Beck)

Black caste: Saurion of Lydius (Khampoh Resident), Master Assassin

Merchant caste: Tar (Tarrie Chiuh)

Moderators:

Yuroki Uriza (Ubar)

Saurion of Lydius (Khampoh Resident), Master Assassin

Sherman Easterwood, Praetor

LANDA COLLAR LAW

Slaves - Collars

Female adult slaves must wear locked slave collars at all times in public. Removal of the collar by one other than the slave's owner or without the order of a Magistrate is a crime punishable by fines and imprisonment.

Sherman Easterwood

Praetor of Landa

HOUSES FOR RENT IN LANDA II (combat sim)

- It is important to understand that Landa II is meant for occasional enjoyment. It is not meant as an alternative for role playing in the City of Landa. We will be forced to take the house back if most of your time is spent in Landa II instead of in the city.

- No one should move into any house without first contacting Lady Dezire Sciarri. Should she not be online, you can reach her by e-mail at deziresciarri@live.com or send just send her an IM.

-Currently there are 4 houses left, for rent, in Landa II. The largest is reserved for a large family or for multiple families to share.

- Houses in the Landa II residential area are for rent. Interested people should be Landa Citizens for at least 2 weeks and should have a history of avid RP within the City. After renting the house they should continue to actively contribute to life in Landa..

- The houses rent for \$300 L per week. We are low on prims, please make an effort to keep it at 100 prims or lower.

GM WARE

If you need GM ware goods ask me, we have our own server in Landa. You can transport items between your Server and your meter HUD Note though that the Meter HUD can only carry 10 items at once.

Version 4.2 changes what items can be manufactured, so that now only Raw materials can be manufactured.

This is to prepare for the upcoming GM crafting which is one of the biggest project GM team has taken on.

With crafting then you will be able to craft other things from the raw materials, depending on avatar skill. (Yes for example blacksmith starts with little skill but can over time learn more skill and make more advanced things). This is a big project with hundreds of items, levels and skills. We felt it was important to get out new RP server in advance so that users can start manufacturing level 1 raw materials which will be useful as soon as GM Crafting hits the street.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND JOB OFFERS

LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY IN LANDA

Welcome to my Art gallery. I have many sketches on view of people who you may recognise 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 Landa 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 main square in Land so please come along.

"Art in a Gorean city is taken seriously; it is regarded as an enhancement of the civic life. It is not regarded as the prerogative of an elite, nor is its fate left exclusively to the mercies of private patrons." (Kajira of Gor, page 106)

Lady JJ

HOUSE OF YUROKI (HoY) GOREAN SLAVERHOUSE

The House of Yuroki is a privately owned and run Slaver House. The owner is Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza). That means that it functions separately from any city council and administration. However, our purpose overall is to provide slaves to the cities for use in whatever means are necessary, and to eventually sell those slaves to citizens or if a long period of time goes by without interest and the slave is underused, to the highest gorean bidder at an invitational auction open to goreans from across Gor.

"Whereas members of the caste of slavers are slavers, not all slavers are members of the caste of slavers."

(Magicians of Gor pg 315)

HoY owner: Rarius Yuroki

HoY slaver: NN

Hoy accountant and scribe: wendie Lemon

Hoy agent: Raschid Hassanein

HOY BANK OF LANDA

Most cities have a Street of Coins, an area where banking is done. "Sometimes, of course, certain areas specialize in, or are known for, given types of services or products. Each city usually has, for example, its "Street of Coins." On such a street, or in such an area, its banking will largely be done. Similarly most cities will have their "Street of Brands," on which street, or in which area, one would expect to find the houses of its slavers. (Fighting Slave of Gor)

We need merchants who would be able to establish trading connections with cities which use similar coin systems. Two copper coins paid monthly. To make your own coins and income would be possible.

Landa has its own bank and coins. The bank is privately owned, but the company got a banking license from the city of Landa, the mint too.

- CITY OF LANDA

The city of Landa is recruiting all castes. Lower castes are welcome too!

We are looking for:

[high castes] Physicians, ambassadors, scribes (cryprographers), warriors,
[low castes] Animal handlers, Artisans, bakers, bargemen, bleachers, butchers, entertainers, charcoal ,akers, carvers, fishermen, goat keepers, harnessers, leather workers, merchants, mind healers, money lender, lighters, musicians, players, rencers, rug makers, sailors, tarn keepers, tavern owner, Tharlarion keepers, urt hunters,

We are not looking for:

[high castes] admins, Ubars, Initiates
[low castes] artists, bankers, cloth workers, metalworkers, perfumers, peasants, potmakers, weavers, slavers, woodsmen

- THE IANDA TIMES

The landa times is looking for correspondents all over Gor.

ROLEPLAY

- HOY SLAVE REBECCA TIDIES THE INN

[12:49] RebeccaPaigeStark: Upon waking rebecca discovers that her chain sisters must already be up and about their chores.

[12:50] RebeccaPaigeStark: She hurries to the square to see if she can find them but they are not there. Neither are the y in the tavern or inn.

[12:50] RebeccaPaigeStark: However upon entering the inn rebecca notices that the place requires some attention.

[12:51] RebeccaPaigeStark: She washes up the stacks of dirty dishes in the kitchen and places them neatly on edge to dry

[12:52] RebeccaPaigeStark: Next she sweeps the floors, rolling up the rugs to do so

[12:55] RebeccaPaigeStark: Next staggering under the weight she carries the rugs upstairs and hangs them over the inn balcony than fetches a carpet beater and heading out of the front of the inn beats the choking clouds of dust from them

[12:58] RebeccaPaigeStark: She pulls the rugs down, rolls them and carries them back in laying them out neatly on the floors.

[12:59] RebeccaPaigeStark: rebecca restocks the firewood and refills the chandelier sconces with oil being careful not to burn herself.

[13:00] RebeccaPaigeStark: She draws fresh water for the kitchen from the waterfall and empties the bins then washes her hands before heading upstairs.

[13:01] RebeccaPaigeStark: She looks at the soft beds with longing but unlike last time she is now resigned to her fate, even accepting of it and does not think to lie down in a bed designed for the free

[13:03] RebeccaPaigeStark: She simply draws new linen from the cupboards and remakes the beds neatly smoothing down the covers.

[13:03] RebeccaPaigeStark: Then returns meekly to her kennel to lie on her slave pillow

- ICE UBARA'S MAIDEN VOYAGE STA TO

[16:04] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith): As the navies dash back and forth, loading bales and barrels aboard the Eclipse, Joshao paces the deck, overseeing every tiny detail.

[16:05] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): MUST you go, Darling?

[16:06] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith) leans down over the railing "Yes. This first voyage is all important! We make or break, this run, and I intend to be there."

[16:06] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): Are you taking chocolate with you?

[16:06] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith): No. I won't risk anyone's life but mine and my captain and crew.

[16:07] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): She'll be heartbroken. You know she's afraid when you go on sea voyages.

[16:08] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith): She's a slave. She will either get used to it or be disciplined for it. Tell me if she raises a fuss. She'll regret it. I have more on my mind than a slut.

[16:09] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): I'm not exactly thrilled at losing you either, Joshao! Be CAREFUL!

[16:10] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith): A night at the ring wouldn't hurt you either, Petal! Remember, this is part of the Free Companionship. We've six more months before renewal... do you wish to reconsider?

[16:10] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): Crosspatch! NO, I will never reconsider... this trip will make us.... will make YOU a MILLIONAIRE!

[16:10] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith): Or you a widow.

[16:11] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith): Don't you DARE cry! Bad luck!!

[16:11] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): I... wasn't even thinking of it. Good luck Darling!

[16:14] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith) the hawsers are cast off and the wind catches the sails. The fabric snaps taut and the new ship, Ice Ubara, begins to move. The strange mechanism mounted on the mizzenmast casts an eerie silhouette against the early morning sky. Joshao can just make out the shape of his kajira on the rooftop of their home, waving to him. The capstan creaks as the anchor chain rattles pulling the heavy iron to the bow "AWEIGH!" shouts a sailor and the ship begins to nose out of the port. Joshao murmurs a prayer to the Priest Kings as he sees his FC dashing along the path toward the hilltop shrine

[16:15] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): Priest Kings keep him safe! Oh PLEASE!

[16:17] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith): The ship luffs, tacking to starboard to make the first dangerous "sleen-leg" out of port, avoiding the sandbar by a mere handful of horts. Joshao stands on the fo'c'sle deck watching the buoys and glorying in the view. THIS is why he became a Merchant! The sunrise on the water sparkles as the Thassa welcomes her ship-daughter's maiden voyage.

[16:17] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold) looks at the dark skinned kajira climbing down the ladder from the rooftop

[16:17] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): Well, he's on his way and he said you weren't to cause a fuss!

[16:19] chocolate (patti.boccaccio) answers softly, eyes cast down, as she kneels before her Mistress, her knees pressed tightly together, "Yes, my Mistress."

[16:19] Joshao Rogerian (karaden.finesmith) walks down to the main deck and then up the ladder to where the captain is standing, watching their progress. "Well. Let's see if old Tersites was right. We'll either be very rich... or very WET... and dead."

[16:21] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): Good. You and berry get busy with breakfast. I know you fed the sailors and Joshao earlier, but I can hardly do with gruel and hardtack! Or whatever it IS those rough creatures eat when they're sailing... I want vulo eggs, fruit, toast and tea. Har-ta, girl.

[16:22] chocolate (patti.boccaccio): "Yes, my Mistress; at once.. Vulo eggs, Lar-Torvis-Side

up, fruit, toast, and Bazi tea, as usual?"

[16:23] Lady NePenthè (ladypenny.darkfold): Yes, dear. I probably shouldn't snap at you girls... but I worry! A slave has NO idea what we go through when our Free companions are away like this! It could be MONTHS! A simple slave would never understand!

[16:24] chocolate (patti.boccaccio) says, even more softly, around gritted teeth, her head bowed submissively, "Yes, my Mistress" and hurries to obey before she explodes.

KNOWLEDGE

- COPYRIGHTS ON GOR

[19:35] Xavier Wrexan: Let it be Known there is only One southern Trade allaince of STA and the Term STA is a trade make in SL not to be copyrighted as we have the symbol made outside of SI So Yuroki's new STA is a farse and illegal.

[19:37] Asad (vega.legend): Anyone who wants to start a copyright battle on something that has to do with Gor is just screaming for John Norman to show up, lodge a complaint with SL and have all the Gor sims shutdown. Be glad he lets us play it here. Maybe everyone should take a book from him.

[19:42] Inaya (meredith.topaz): I have copyrighted the name kajira. I expect 50 Is sent to me everytime someone uses it in sl!!

[19:45] Imrí Al Husam-Najib (imriel.swordthain): actually, he [John Norman] is not willing to allow us to RP his books. He has publicly stated that he is against it, and does not support our doing it.

[19:45] Asad (vega.legend): He says that publically to maintain his ownership on it. He lets it happen because it increases his readership. Make no mistake though, if he wanted to, or worse yet when he dies and his estate goes somewhere else, it wakes one complaint to SL, and it all gets shutdown

[19:49] Damb Writer: grabs popcorn and sits back watching

[19:52] Inaya (meredith.topaz): so...this is a joke right? The STA is joking about having something trademarked?

[19:52] Damb Writer: grabs another handfull of popcorn

[19:52] Saurion of Lydius (khampoh): I am trademarking my smirk

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

Security warning: You are not in Kansas anymore. You are on counterearth, ladies and gentlemen. Respect that fact every second of every day. If there is a hell, you might wanna go there for some rest and recreation after a tour on counterearth. Out there beyond the

walls every living thing that crawls, flies, or squats in the mud wants to kill you and eat your eyes for jujubes. We have an indigenous population of humanoids called the Goreans. They're fond of long bows and swords and they have muscles reinforced with naturally occurring bosk meat. They are very hard to kill. As head of security, it is my job to keep you alive. I will not succeed. Not with all of you. If you wish to survive, you need to cultivate a strong, mental aptitude. You got to obey the rules: Gorean rules.

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