

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

(short online version)

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Based in the city of Landa

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Accountant: Bee (Wendie Lemon)

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Note: Though the NEW VOICE OF GOR 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)

The Landa Times is to become the NEW VOICE OF GOR.

The reasons for this are the former VOICE OF GOR is one of the oldest publications of second life Gor. Many Goreans have come to know it and its editor Verona Lorgsval.

Verona does not longer publish the Voice of Gor which was based in the city of Olni. Her mission statement for the paper was:

The Voice of Gor is a cross sim Gorean wide newspaper. It is designed to promote and increase Cross Sim Roleplay and communication. The Voice of Gor strives to ensure that all parties are contacted ahead of time; however, occasionally a city will object to what was written. Any city is free to write a rebuttal or send in their own news.

That same note will be used and the same conditions apply. This is especially important at the present time. By the book sims are closing and opening every day the voice of Gor will be just that a voice where people can contribute articles, and ideas how Gor can be improved for the people who play a role within the cities.

The NEW VOICE OF GOR is looking for correspondents all over Gor.

In a world of words, the quill is more powerful than the sword.

Rarius Yuroki
Head Builder and Admin of Landa
Editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

paperwork made by Bee (wendie Lemon)

ALL OVER GOR

SLAVES OF THE TEMPLE

by arax, slave of Blessed Terek

There are, it seems, sometimes, as many tasks as there are slaves. The duties of a Temple slave, however, are different from most. While a kajira may fear to anger her owner, and become subject to his whip and his anger, a Temple slave must fear not only the Initiates who command him (there are no female Temple slaves) he must also fear the anger of the Priest-Kings!

There are several different types of slaves owned by the Initiates: work slaves, who chop wood, carry water, tend the sacred bosk herd, shop and so on. They work outside the Temple and are never permitted inside at all. They wear tan camisks and steel collars with the word "TEMPLE" stamped into them. They may be branded with a common kef, male version, or a T.

There are the Windlass slave gangs. These poor fellows are blinded before being set to the huge capstan and rope Sardar Windlasses which stand beside the gates of the Palisade. Their labor is frightening to behold, and it is one of the worst lots possible for a Gorean man to suffer. They are often violators of the Holy Laws and have been sentenced by Initiate courts. They wear leather and are usually penalty branded in addition to the kef. Their collars are of iron.

Monastery slaves cook, clean, scrub floors and tend to the housekeeping inside the monasteries and schools of the Initiates as well as the Cylinders. Finally the Temple slave and the Choir eunuch also work for the White Caste. These last two types of slaves are the highest ranking of all the slaves and have a much easier life, it seems to me. They wear white long camisks, iron belts, if needed, and white enamelled collars with the word TEMPLE in gold colored metal.

Regular Temple slaves and the specially trained choir boys are the only slaves permitted within the Temple Precincts, but there is a high price to pay. All Temple and choir slaves must adhere strictly to exactly the same dietary and hygiene practises of the Initiates. We are NOT however, granted immortality for this. We must be not only physically clean, but we must also be ritually clean as well. We must also be anointed with the Chrism of Temporary Permission in order to approach or work in the Sanctuary behind the Rail. Even we may not touch or pass the White Rail without anointing, permission and the direct supervision of an Initiate.

Temple slaves clean, wax the marble, polish the gold and silver implements of worship, sew and tend the white robes of the Blessed Ones, see to it that the oil and chrism containers are filled, the incense is fresh and not caked, the water and other things needed are fresh and ready. If the Temple is small and there is no sacristan, this responsibility can be very great indeed. Sometimes, if there is also no sexton, the Initiates select one slave who is to ring the bars for services.

Finally there are the choir slaves. I am a choir slave. We are required to be castrated by the civil authorities, in order to retain a high, clear, perfect voice. Only the very finest young singers are selected for this and a Temple may buy and train hundreds of boys before finding one with the voice needed. The rest may become Temple or monastery slaves or may be re-sold as silk boys. Generally, after the finest voices are selected, the slave is castrated to maintain his vocal timbre. If the boy survives the operation, out of every ten or twenty eunuchs, perhaps one or two are chosen. Quite literally a thousand slaves may be bought before one true choir voice is found. Thus our purchase price would be quite high IF we were ever to be sold.

After a boy passes all the requirements, he undergoes five to ten years musical training. We are taught to play instruments, usually czechar, harp, sistrum and bells, to accompany the services, if needed or to accompany ourselves when singing. ? We are trained in Archaic Gorean and also in reading and writing, both music and print. A properly trained experienced choir slave may know over a thousand hymns by heart. The rarest among us have perfect pitch and can be used to tune instruments.

The training is hard and it is also continuous. Throughout our lives, we must memorize each service beforehand so that we may sing or chant at exactly the correct time, not an ihn sooner or later and our voices and timing must be exact with each other. I have seen boys whipped for coming in half an ihn after the rest, or flatting or sharpening on a note.

As the property of the High Initiate of the Great Sardar Temple, Blessed Terek, I am also the En of the Sardar Chain. I have seven boys who look to me for guidance and training.

To prepare for services, the work starts one to two hands in advance. I must look at the Temple Calendar to know exactly which service will be held at what time. I must select the correct hymns and canticles, show them to Blessed One for his approval, ? then copy

them, or mark the hymnals used by the choir. I oversee the Temple slaves as they prepare the correct incenses and oils and lay out the vestments to see which are to be worn and if they need mending. They do this work but I see to it that it is completed, since I am En.

After the service has been outlined, I then block out the selections for the choir and begin to train the others in the selected music. If there are musicians, I lay out their scores for them and ask if they have any needs that I must see to.

I then train each singer in his role, singing the part with him to see to it that it is properly done and timed. Finally we rehearse, rehearse, rehearse! At any given moment we are working on four to six services, either preparing, blocking, rehearsing, finalizing or performing.

?

Finally, when a service is finalized and ready for performance, I overhear (another way of saying oversee) the whole progression and sign off on it. We are ready.

Although I have been doing this for over fifty years, and with fifteen years of training before that, I am still terrified before each service! I am not just singing for the Blessed Ones. This is the Sardar Temple and we can be heard directly by the Priest-Kings! When the Initiates file in, chanting, and the harpist strikes up, I can feel the Holy Presences around us all. The first sung note is a miracle and I dread it as much as I long for it. The clouds of incense surround us on our stand outside the Rail and I silently beg the others not to sneeze or cough while enveloped by the smoke from the altar braziers. I am the one who will be whipped along with the one who has made the mistake.

Still, even with sweating palms and the fear of coughing from the incense, or missing a note, I would not trade my life for anything! I am the luckiest slave on all of Gor. While I know that it is improper for a slave to pray, when I curl up at night in my kennel, the bells still ringing in my ears, the faint scent of incense clinging in my nostrils, I cannot help but to breathe a small sigh of thanks.

This is the life of a Temple Choir slave and it is the finest place for a slave to be on all of Gor.

BROKEN LINKS

Klepjos Valley was in fall silence. There had been a hint of snow that evening, but it had faded. The three moons hurtled in silence across the Gorean sky.

In his rooms Adilokos dozed, as always, half awake, half asleep. Constitutionally a light sleeper, Adilokos could not remember a time when he had ever fully slept, yet somehow it seemed never to affect his work.

The Sardar wind in the needle-trees cast a muted sibilance across the aural landscape. As the Initiate coasted through a half dream, suddenly a lancing shattering pain knifed through his head. Leaping fully awake mid a sharp intake of breath and the habitual suppression of a scream, Adilokos bolted from his bed to stand, shaking on the floor in his sleeping alcove. His hand flew to the Anointing on his forehead, the three entwined circles that marked him as One of Three.

To his horror, when he lowered his hand, the small emblem came away in his fingers! Disbelievingly, he touched his forehead. The sensitive flesh stung at his touch, but was smooth. He stared, stupidly, for a moment at the emblem lying on his palm. It was then that he became conscious of an aching loss. As if a limb had been severed.

The Initiate's analytical mind quickly sought and discarded possibilities. <The Priest-Kings have abandoned me... no. Unlike them.> He paused, and could feel Their steady presence in his mind, a background radiance. <No, they are there... Terek - the Heart of the Order...> Reaching out he could sense the other man. Similar confusion met his question. The Initiate was alive and probably just as perplexed as Adilokos was. <Stari.....> The cold silence that flooded him caused him to shudder in reaction. <STARI!.....> The frozen *nothingness* forced Adilokos' mind into retreat. "He's gone! Oh dear Priest-Kings, Stari is dead!"

Throwing a warm white cloak over his sleeping-ropes, Adilokos slipped into sandals and sprinted out the door and into the hallway. Swiftly he moved down the stairs and out of his quarters to dash across the crisp midnight grass, heading for the stone Gate House. Terek met him on the porch, similarly attired in night robe and cloak. The younger man was wide-eyed and holding out his hand. "Stari..." he said, and then looked down at the Anointing, a device identical to Adilokos' but two linked circles, lying on the outstretched tips of his fingers. "What happened?"

"The... the Rank of Three is broken. The Hand of the Order is no more. Stari has perished." Adilokos said, his voice flat with shock. "Our markings," he lifted his hand slightly to show the Anointing, "Have fallen away. I think the Sar-dar have other plans, now."

"What do we do about Stari, Your Eminence?" Terek asked.

"What is to be done? We mourn our loss, try to find the body, regroup and follow what we will be told. The Sar-dar have not contacted me, but I feel Them. Do you?"

Terek hesitated, staring uselessly at the small metal emblem he held "Y-yes... Shall I summon a Facilitator? To search? Decius is near Ukunga, and Septimus is in Ianda..."

"Quintius, I think, if he is anywhere near. Send him. I will try to determine what we are to do. For now... Stasis. Until we know more.."

Adilokos turned and nearly collided with one of the Temple Guardsmen. Four more stood behind him "Trouble, Holy One?" the captain asked, his voice low in the night.

"No, Andros, not here, anyway. Your vigilance is commendable. Detail the area and return to your duties. Teklan, to me. Marek, Arlo, Ednan, job well done, go with Andros." Adilokos rapped out and then turned and walked back to the Temple accompanied by one Guardsman.

Once he had reached the safety of the Temple steps, he dismissed the man and returned to his rooms. He walked to the meditation area and settled into a comfortable cross-legged posture, awaiting any orders that might come from on high. While one part of his mind focused on the Priest-Kings' frequency, another was already composing the announcement he would have to make later in the day.

Above, the silent moons continued their course, Gor swept round Lar-Torvis on her eternal journey, and life continued.

SE'KARA IN THE SARDARS

The year turns and once again it is the turning of the seasons. SeKara Services will be hld in the Great Sardar Temple on the first day of the second hand of the month En'Kara (Saturday, the 22nd at 11:00 SLT) so that all may attend.

For Initiates wishing to attend, or take active part in the services, please contact me, Adilokos (Ugurusu Resident) as soon as possible.

Services within the Temple will be open to the Free, men and women, but closed to slaves and animals.

There will be a series of booths and refreshments outside on the Temple grounds for all.

Remember. NONE may pass the white Rail into the Sanctuary, except Initiates.

By Order of His Holiness
Terek (Kitten Serpente)
High Initiate
Great Sardar Temple

His Eminence
Adilokos
Preceptor
Great Sardar Temple

GOREAN CITIES

THE IANDA TIMES

- NEWS

NEW ADMINISTRATION

Sherman stepped down as admin and is still Praetor of Landa. Rarius Yuroki is new admin of Landa. He was admin and Ubar of Landa before already a long time.

WE ARE RECRUITING ALL CASTES NOW

Landa (BTB) needs:

- Physicians

- Merchants

Landa is members of the true SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE and the head quarters of the HoY bank. We need merchants and a banker.

- an ACTIVE slaver

- an active tavern keeper and inn keeper

- Warriors

We are looking for:

Animal handlers, Artisans, bakers, bargemen, bleachers, butchers, entertainers, charcoal ,bakers, carvers, fishermen, goat keepers, harnesses, leather workers, merchants, mind healers, money lender, lighters, musicians, players, rencers, rug makers, sailors, slavers, tarn keepers, Tharlarion keepers, urt hunters, she urts.

We are NOT looking for:

admins, Ubars, Tatrixes, Builders

- Slaves

LANDA IS BACK

by Bee (wendie Lemon)

Isle of Landa (New Voice of Gor). The Island of Landa in the south of the beautiful Thassa has been invaded by an army of yellow clad warriors armed with sextant compasses and square. The caste of Builders are beginning to lay out a city .

Slaves are clearing the devastated land where the waters caused untold damage, the marble of the damaged buildings is being laced aside to be re used. Smoke fills the air from fires stoked day and night to burn the remnants of the city . Bloated rotting corpses of bosk and verr are dragged to the harbour and fed to the sea tharlarion.

The first building to be started is the Tavern so the builders have a place to be entertained by the kajira bought to tend the Bosk and vulo and meals to be served out of the sun The tavern keeper was swept to his death a new tavern keeper is required to take over this first building of the new Landa .Heralds are being sent out to replace the high castes and low castes who perished in the tsunami.All this happened a few weeks ago and now the city opens

After you enter the city you first see the merchant square with a big fountain in it's center. The square is the "shopping area" of the citizens and at your right side you will find the guards house too. Left side you notice the large roof of an open tent with seats and a table even a Zar board for entertainment. This tent is the meeting point for the citizens after the day's work and invites you to sit and enjoy some drinks and socialize with others.

After you pass the fountain at it's left you walk straight forward to the bakery of Landa which offers the best sticky buns you ever had.Ticked away in the corner are the sketches of landas citizens past and present the lady JJ will make your likeness in a couple of days.

Left from the bakery you see the open entrance of the Black Giani Inn. The Inn offers refreshments and meals as well as rooms to stay overnight for very reasonable rates.

Leaving the square by the stair to the Warriors hall which is set well back from the square.

As you approach this majestic 3 floor building you will see the entrance is guarded by the Tarn high up on the roof.

Following the path to our left we see The bank of Landa it may look small but its strong rooms spread throughout the city and are well stocked with coins from many cities .This bank is the main Landa bank, branches have been opened in many cities enabling merchants to travel and carry the minimum amount of money and use promissory notes to transact the business.

Moving further down the path

This imposing stairway leads us to the administration building or palace as it's called by the citizens .

After you passed the portico you stand in the big hall of the palace in front of the majestic staircase of Landa. The two-flights of stairs lead up to the courtroom .

At second floor you will find the courtroom of Landa where the Praetor administers justice based on the laws of Landa The office of our Head Scribe is at the left side here. The other offices of the Praetor, the Ambassador and the Administrator you will find at the third and fourth floor of the building.

Returning back to the main path we have The Landa Bath House, this is one of the most beautiful buildings in Landa. As you climb the marble steps to the entrance, you see the beautiful waterfall and the Sensual Female Sculpture.

To the right is the ladies private bathing area, this is a area where there is always someone to bathe you, or if you wish you can have a pleasant time on your own.

The bath itself is big enough to invite your friends and have a relaxing day or a fun day splash about. You can discuss your plans for the day or maybe just take a bath to get yourself clean.

Most girls in landa have been trained in the art of bathing and massage.

To the right the Masters area, a real masculine decor fit for any warrior after a long hard day. Again a pool big enough for you and your friends, or to be entertained by the beautiful bathing kajirae. An area to have a massage, with erotic oils just to get you in the mood, and a massage table for love.

To the centre of the baths a room for a single person to bath in privacy or for a quiet time, to be pleased by kajira.

Leaving the bathhouse carrying on along the path we turn right Sitting at the head of the path the Library of Landa stands proudly proclaiming the knowledge and wealth of the city .We enter the building through the main doors. The coolness of the building is achieved through its construction with windows placed to catch the breeze.

The Head of the scribes has a team of scribes who work tirelessly, to teach , apply the

laws of the city, produce scrolls and papers for the residents , cartographers producing maps and scholars studying many of the ancient scrolls in the library. In the evening the scribes can often be seen standing and looking out from the balcony at the setting sun.

The library is open to citizens in daylight hours as the scribes use the evenings to catch up on their personal studies.

As we proceed down the path away from the library , we come to the Infirmary on our right.

As we enter the building built in the unique landa style the smell of herbs and oils permeate the air, sending a shiver down the spine of all but the hardiest warrior and the members of the green caste .

The first floor are the apartments of the physicians. The ground floor consists of offices and the main treatment room and ward for the free. On the ground floor is the treatment room for beasts and through the green curtain the mortuary and experimentation room where im told the greens carry out their research. This is one of the reasons why the Library and Infirmary are so close together .

Entering the arena square from the Infirmary we see the Fountain ,this column of water is fed by one of the 7 springs of landa which give the island its abundant water supply .

Approaching the arena we ascend the 10 steps To look down on the sands of the fighting arena and looking up you will see great works of art.

Our red caste and other men of the city train daily with all weapons, Karijus also train here as fighting slaves ,karija also train here they may throw the odd rock at strangers but are not trained to fight as they are purely beasts and are not capable, their training consists of dance and music the sound of the instruments are magnified by its construction so makes a beautiful place to train .

Presentations take place where the whole city attends to see a freeman or woman receive special commendation from the Administrator .

To the side of the arena is the Landa farm and distillery , the farm produce includes Milk both bosk and verr vulo for eggs and the table ,Tarsk are also kept for their sweet white meat. Vegetables and fruit are produced according to the season Suls are grown outside the city for the table and for the production of Paga this paga is said by many to be some of the finest on Gor due to the water being used from the fountain in the square which contains many minerals . The left over mash is fed to the tarsk this gives the meat a special flavour and a food they enjoy even if they sometimes fall over a lot

The pool beside the farm is some times used by the kajira to improve their swimming and they can swim to the fishing float if their master requires fresh fish .

Returning back to the city square we pass the slave houses of Hoy and of Cadbury renowned purveyors of the finest Gorean Kajira and Kajirus sadly Cadbury was one of those eaten by the tsunami.

On the right is the tavern In the corner of the square, and not to be mistaken for the inn, on the opposite side Furnished luxuriously with balconies overlooking the square

That is the land of today we just need to fill the buildings as the citizens are now returning every day .

The Committee for the management of land Hope you will all visit to see the wonders of this fine city and the work of the master builders .

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 WHITE WIND

Yes, the "White Caste report" has metamorphosized. Because it is now a "Gor-wide" column, the name on the mast-head has also changed. The White Wind is, and will always be, reports from Initiates all over Gor. It is published in the Gor Voice, but written in the offices of the Great Sardar Temple in Klepios Valley, lower south-westerly slopes of the Sardar Mountain range.

Great Sardar Temple News:

Following the disastrous tsunami which struck the fair isle of Landa, the city has been rapidly depopulated. Survivors have fled to all points of the compass.

It was decided that, due to the instability of the region, that the High Initiate of Landa, I, Adilokos, should return to the Great Sardar Temple, there to govern the White Caste in a point closest to the Priest-Kings' home.

It grieves me greatly to have to leave the warm southern ambience of the beautiful Thassa island (particularly due to the oncoming winter!) but times being what they are, I have relocated. I stand, always ready, to assist my beloved Landa in whatever way is necessary.

I am NOT the High Initiate of the Great Sardar Temple. That post remains in the capable hands of Blessed Terek. My post shall be that of the One of Three by Rank Among the White and my task will be to gather and lead those of my caste desiring greater inclusion in the life of Gor.

Ukunga Monastery

Our Blessed Stari has died! Great effort is being made to restore Blessed Stari to life, but the damages which have been wrought will preclude his rejoining the Caste. Further news as it appears. The fate of the Monastery is unknown.

Arcadia - Temple of the Moons

Blessed Devin has returned to head the Temple there.
we are gratified to learn of his increasing good health.

Crater Valley Temple

The Crater Valley temple has been rebuilt following the quake's destruction. They are still awaiting word of a possible Initiate.

Tabor Temple

The Tabor Temple remains under the skilled guidance of Blessed Tiberius.

Landa Temple

The Landa Temple will remain open, possibly under the guidance of Blessed Serus, but His Eminence Adilokos will always be available should he be needed.

Sardars

Reports from the Priest-Kings state that their home was jarred by the quake, but rebuilding has been completed and they are safer than ever before.

His Holiness Adilokos I

High Initiate of Landa

THE LANDA SOCIAL SCENE

The Artisan Colony

Landa will be a mecca for any artists or artisans in the Gorean world. Owing to the success of the lady JJ selling her paintings in the city, space has been set aside for these gifted people to work in landa.

Men of the caste of players are also welcome as are any of the performing players a stage will be erected for any performers within the city .

Many sculptures grace the city and with the influx of the artists and artisans Landa will also become a place of culture.

- OOC ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE LANDA ADMINISTRATION

LANDA II

Landa II is still open only for group members. We will rebuild a lot, you will like it.

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

Admin: Rarius Yuoki

White caste: Adilokos (Ugurusu Resident)
Yellow Caste: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), Admin
Blue caste: Dezire Sciarri, Head scribe
Red caste: Honiahaka (Robeerto Baggio)
Green caste: NN
Black caste: Saurion of Lydius (Khampoh Resident), Master Assassin
Merchant caste: NN

Moderators:
Sherman Easterwood, Admin
Yuroki Uriza
Saurion of Lydius (Khampoh Resident), Master Assassin

GM WARE

If you need GM ware goods ask Yuroki, we have our own server in Landa.

CITY OF AR

Greetings,

City of Ar's Grand Opening celebration on the first day of the first hand of the month of Se'Kara (The Second Turning)
[Sept 17, 2012 between 3pm SLT ~ 5 pm SLT]

Will have dancing kajirae, tournaments, games and even a carnival. Come and join in the fun, and visit the grand towers of Ar.

OASIS OF THE SILVER STONES

The Sheikha of the Oasis of Silver Stones and her Pacha would like to welcome all well meaning travellers and visitors to this beautiful taharic oasis to visit, we welcome those of you looking to set up your homes in a peaceful and stunning environment .

TRADE

SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

News from the True Southern Trade Alliance of Gor

Citizens of the TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE, known by the mark joined together to form a Magna Carta:

We vow 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 we the members.

This Alliance was forged out of necessity to work together. Build trade and to unify the south against invaders especially from the North and the Vosk region (as the false Southern Trade Alliance from Meqara has been exposed as a front organization of the Vosk League) who's sole aim was to disrupts the mutual trade investments of our Ports, Cities and Oases.

MEETING OF THE STA IN THE OASIS OF NINE WELLS

Azzuraultul welcomed the delegates to the STA meeting of the Nine Wells. Food and drink was served as is the custom in the Tahari The Kajira were kept busy by the guests untill the meeting was called to order

The first business was the cities and plases which had suffered hardship and were no longer inhabited.

Then new cities were proposed.

Sand Sleen made formal motion for the city of Tor be allowed into the alliance

This was accepted and voted on and Tor was welcomed into the alliance.

Landa proposed to find out if Klima is still member of the STA, if they do not have our sign at the walls we need to vote them out the next time. This was agreed.

A roll of cites was read out by Landa

City of Landa

The Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes

Oasis of Klima

The Kasbah of Seraphina

The Oasis of the Two Scimitars

Oasis of Nine Wells

Oasis of the Sand Sleen

City of Kasra

Jazirat al Khusuf

Unkunga regions

Katoteris

Mandara - Oase der Diamanten

City of Ichrak
City OF Suri
City of Tor

KassandraSaran received news from a friend, the Initiate stari was murdered four days ago and that his body had been taken to the sadar in an attempt to revive him. It was decided someone should seek further information.

Argo Proposes a discussion on military help between cities. (The following discussion is confidential.)

Landa informed the group that the city still had a contract with mercenaries.

With this the meeting closed.

IMPORTANT MOTION APPROVED

Yesterday in the Oasis of Nine Wells, all the representatives of the STA present during the meeting agreed to a option of military aid for the members of this treaty:

"in case of war a city could call an extraordinary meeting, to gather military alliance or aid from other members of this treaty. If a member would like to remain in peace will have this right without blame"

ADVERTISEMENT AND JOB OFFERS

GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

LEGAL COURSES

Magistrate & Advocate Courses
Lady Janette Inglewood

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

1) GOREAN MAGISTRATE COURSE

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

- graduation certificates for both your profile and for display

- graduates receive a Magistrate's Wand of Office

- next course will begin early December for 8 weeks classes each Monday at:
1pm OR 5pm SLT

2) GOREAN ADVOCATE COURSE

- eight, one hour classes.

It is based around RP trials. We focus on the law, courtroom procedure and tactics as we role-play a series of case studies.

Two further cases are covered as written work.

- graduation certificates for both your profile and for display

- graduates receive a Law School Advocates Ring

- next course will begin early December for 8 weeks

classes each Tuesday at:

1pm OR 5pm SLT

- To enrol in the Magistrate and/or Advocate course, please contact me, Janette Inglewood or my girl Krista (krista1k)

- info regarding GLA self study basic scribe course

Janette Inglewood
Olni High Magistrate
Head of School, Gorean Legal Academy

3. SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE

self-study (version 3, 2012)

Lady Janette Inglewood

- The Scribe Diploma Course is a self study course requiring written answers and essays. Each assignment is submitted to the tutor for marking. This course can be done at the learner's own pace.

- Topics covered include: Caste, sub-Castes, Caste codes, first and second knowledge, language and the role of the Scribe. The course has been run for a long time now, with many excellent Scribes having completed it and it is also applicable for Scribe slaves.

- There is no charge for this course and graduation certificates for both your profile and for display, as well as special commemorative jewellery, are awarded upon successful completion.

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

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 accountant and scribe: wendie Lemon

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.

KNOWLEDGE

GOREAN PUBLIC BOARDS - AN ARGUMENT FOR NEWSPAPERS

Public Boards were a part of Gor.

“Here are public boards,” said Marcus.

Such are found at various points in Ar, such as the vicinity of squares and plazas, near markets, and on major streets and avenues.

“Is there anything new?” I inquired. I would prefer for Marcus to make out the lettering. He read Gorean fluently.

“Not really,” said Marcus. “The usual things, quotations from various officials, testimonials of fidelity to both Cos and Ar, declarations of chagrin and shame by various men or not concerning the crimes of Ar under Gnieus Lelius.”

(Magicians of Gor)

Gorean Public Boards sometimes made people angry...

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

“They seem angry,” he said.

“Let us see what is afoot,” I said, and together we hurried forward, toward the boards.

Before the boards, rather in a circle before them, there was a crowd. Whereas, there may have been unwelcome information on the boards, the immediate attention of the crowd was not at this moment upon them.

(Magicians of Gor)

Messages on Gorean Public Boards were interpreted differently by each reader, and those interpretations were discussed.

“I did not know Gnieus Lelius was a tyrant,” said a fellow.

“That is absurd,” said another.

“But it is on the public boards!” said another.

“It must be true,” said another.

“Who made these postings?” asked a man.

“The members of the palace guard, the Taurentians themselves,” said another.

“They must then be true,” said another.

“No,” said a fellow. “All that is being done here is to inform us of the message of Lurius of Jad.”

“True,” said another, relievedly.

“Read on,” said a man.

(Magicians of Gor)

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)

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

"I do not much care for your attitude. I want your name and photo", I scowled, "this is more than a game for me!"

She looked at me with a puzzled look on her face. "I am here for role play", she said.

"No", I scowled, "you are a slave in all ways!"

She played a giggling gesture, then a fart gesture, and walked off.

I clicked her, and read her picks. I had been added to her no-RP list.

- Delusional Lifestyler of Gor, page 75

The NEW VOICE OF GOR <http://www.gorean-forums.com/>