

# THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

Second Edition, v. 2 No. 77 [short online version]

First day of the second hand of the eight month of the year 10169 Contasta Ar

Based in the Port of Olni

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

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

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Note: Though the NEW VOICE OF GOR is based in Olni it is not associated with the city. The management accepts no responsibility for views expressed herein.

The proprietors reserves the right to edit articles submitted.

Any news, articles, poems, gossip, schedules, paintings, jokes you have, please send them to the editor. You are looking for a free companion, a slave, an assassin? Advertisements are very welcome.

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## EDITORIAL

"There is a crowd ahead," I said, "at the public boards."  
"They seem angry," he said.  
(Magicians of Gor)

A warm welcome to the pages of the 77th volume of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

Yet again another city is to close Port Cos is to sink beneath the waves. Port Cos was believed by many to be a safe and stable city yet it is to close. As port Cos closes It appears Landa is reopening, cities are opening and closing like a butterflies wings leaving residents to find new homes.

Then in a few months the city starts again trying to recruit new citizens. One wonders if this is a way the admins have of taking a break from their troublesome residents or to move the direction of the city to a different form of government .

Whatever the reason some are sad to see their city close, some not so, all in all I find it sad cities of long standing turn to dust.

New Woodhaven / Forestport Chronicle, The New Star of Vonda and a new newsletter about gorean games will be included in this edition however ehe editor of the turian gazette left Turia, so it is unsure if the Turian gazette still exists. Also as Port Cos will close, we will lose the Port Cos Chronicle .

### (OOC) FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTION

Is the NEW VOICE OF GOR OOC or IC?

This new paper 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.

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)

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  
Coin Merchant in Olni  
Editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

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## ALL OVER GOR

## WHITE WINDS

The temples have been quite active recently.

The Great Sardar Temple is pleased to report that the Temple of Tabor has most wonderfully pleased the Priest-Kings, by taking in and sheltering a creature which is held sacred by the Priest-Kings. The Priest-Kings have bestowed great blessings upon the land as a result.

Also, the Great Sardar Temple is prepared for the winter, which, as we know, comes earlier to the Sardar Mountains, dark and cold as they are. Fall repairs to windows and doors, weatherproofing and laying in a generous supply of firewood.

Arcadia Temple: A strange artifact washed up on the shore of the island, a great bronze or brass fashioned head, or mask, hollowed out and smelling strongly of decay. We know not what it is.

Portents cast have been neutral, but the High Initiate of Arcadia feels that something very strange is bound to occur.

Tabor Temple A Blessing of the Harvest occurred there, led by Tiberius Brouwer, High Initiate of Tabor, and attended by Blessed Trek of the Great Sardar Temple and by Blessed Adilokos of the Arcadia Temple.

Great Temple of Ar: It is rumored that the vacancy of High Initiate may be filled. The Great Sardar Temple has dispatched Blessed Doraëus Aurelius to the great City to act as Initiate there.

Sardar Passage Temple: may also be receiving an Initiate there, since the Great Sardar Temple has sent Blessed Omnos there to enquire if the position remains available.

Fina Temple seems still to be in need of an Initiate as so very many places seem to be recently.

May the Priest-Kings bless and keep you all whole and healthy during this fall and winter season

Adilokos  
High Initiate of Arcadia

## THE BLESSING OF THE INITIATE AT TABOR FIELDS

Tal and Greetings All. Welcome to the Fair City-state of the Isle of Tabor.

The Priest Kings have granted us with a Wonderful Harvest Gathered for our Winter Stores. On Behalf of all Free and Slave that have worked diligently in this last year's Fields,

Trade, Slave Kennels and other City Merchants... I give the Priest Kings thanks and ask for their Blessings upon all that have endeavored to peacefully provide for the General Welfare of our Common good.

Tiberius Brouwer raises his hands in Benediction for all the Gathered people here at the Isle of Tabor..... Using the sign of the Circle to show reverence to the Priest Kings and the Meaning of the continuous Cycle of the Seasons.

Adilokos: Since this land has shown mercy, hospitality and safe-harbour to a representative of the Priest-Kings, recently, a creature sacred to them, they have sent word from the Sardar that this land is especially blessed.

Tiberius's Staff of office flashes to show the Priest Kings are listening and that they approve.

"Bless all assembled here and fortify us for the coming Winter and the soon renewal of Spring to follow so that Next Years crops and Trade will be Prosperous for our United Cities...."

Adilokos signs the Circle of blessing

Tiberius orates Continue to Guide and Bless Tabor and all our associated Allies as we begin this weekend of Entertainment, Contest Competition, and General Merriment as we start with the Coronation of the Festival King and Queen.

Tiberius shouts: On that note.... I turn the proceedings over to our Civil Authorities.... Tar Sadar Gor!!!

Chance: "Ta Sardar GOR!"

Adilokos: Ta Sardar Gor!!

Terek: Ta Sardar Gor

Kenny Draesia: Ta Sardar GOR.

Tiberius I will grab a scythe and help for a bit.

Parvin beams, "Ta Sardar Gor!" I hoist up the scythe and gather up the grain. "Will be a good winter for all of the united continent of Gor"

Ashaelin: Ta Sardar GOR

Terek joins his brother Initiates in signing the blessings of Priest Kings upon the Land and its harvest.

Ashaelin smiled with wondrous eyes as they blessed the harvest.

Chance widens his eyes and smiles as the Initiate joins the harvest

Jennie: applauds as the Blessed Ones grace Tabor with continued good harvest for the fallshe is Equally pleased at her boys participation in todays event

Tiberius Hail Administrator... Good morning and I hope the ceremony was alright... we have fellow Initiates here as well that can help in the Harvest Festival as well by blessing and encouraging the populace for the next year.

Adilokos turns and nods to the people "It is well. "

Kenny There is nothing like the smell of fresh harvested grain... better than a fresh mown yard.

Terek leans forward and cuts a stalk of sa-tarna to take back to the Sardar Temple and add to the Se'Kara harvest sheaf of grain from many Home Stones.

## GOREAN NEWSPAPERS (OVERVIEW)

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR (OLNI)  
Editor: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza)

OLNI GAZETTE  
Editor: Janette Inglewood

FOREST PORT CHRONICLE  
Editor: She Kai (bourbon arcana) Ubara of Woodhaven

THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE  
Editor: Payton999 Robonaught

THE TURIAN GAZETTE  
Editor-in-Chief unknown at the moment

THE STAR OF VONDA  
THE LIGHT OF TRUTH FOR ITS CITY  
Editor: IsabellaGreen Resident

ARCADIAN MESSENGER  
Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™  
Editor-in-Chief: Pamela Faerye

MEQARA GAZETTE  
Editor: Helena Sophia Wrexan (donatelle.rossini)

JAHESA CHRONICLE  
Editor: Azerbain, Admin of Jahesa

The Games of Gor Newsletter  
produced by the Kaissa Guild of Gor  
Editor: shani (littleredhead Resident), slave of Master Jonathan Crane, Sword of Ko-Ro-Ba

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## ## GOREAN CITIES

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PORT OF OLNi

### BREAKING NEWS: OLNi UNDER ATTACK

Warriors tried to attack Olni in the dead of night .Most residents were asleep The sneak attack on the city was thwarted when the graud raised the alarm and the intruders were driven back by the Olni guards.

The NEW VOICE OF GOR was told the attackers had been seen earlier by witnesses in

Treve. Witnesses also told the NEW VOICE OF GOR that the raiders were from Treve and Thentis, but the validity of that is in doubt as Thentis is an enemy of Treve. So perhaps further investigation will have to prove that.

## HOY COMPANIES - JOB OFFERS FOR CITIZENS OF OLNi

Location: xxx (1) Western Vosk area

What to do: Make an agreement with the merchant caste or the banker of xxx about currency exchange rates (including treaty) with the HoY Bank (merchants recommended)

Client: House of Yuroki Bank (HoY)

Payment: negotiable (one silver minimum)

Ask Rarius Yuroki for details

Location: xxx (2) South west Vosk area

What to do: Make an agreement with the merchant caste or the banker of xxx about currency exchange rates (including treaty) with the HoY Bank (merchants recommended)

Client: House of Yuroki Bank (HoY)

Payment: negotiable (20 copper minimum, contact already made)

Ask Rarius Yuroki for details

Location: xxx (3) Southern part of Torvaldsland

What to do: Make an agreement with the local merchants about the delivery of timber (merchants recommended)

Client: House of Yuroki Slaverhouse (HoY)

Payment: negotiable

Ask Rarius Yuroki for details

Location: xxx (4) Tahari

What to do: find out who the head merchant is

Client: House of Yuroki Bank (HoY)

Warriors only, can be dangerous

Payment: 5 silver minimum

Ask Rarius Yuroki for details

[The job offers are available ICly at the message board inside the bank]

## THE SLAVE'S CORNER

By Teal Razor ~ Collared to Siri Emerald Jr Captain of the Guard Port Olni

Here is a chilling account of the death of a slave at her Master's hand. It is written by Lilly and I have her permission to run it here.

### RELEASE

She pulls a hand away to look at it in wonder. Bright vermilion coats the fingers, front and back, dripping down her arm to fall from her elbow.

A rush of red flows to the ground, the drops devoured by the greater flow that she has released. The pain is suddenly overwhelming and she cries out, tears streaming from her

eyes, falling to her knees.

She looks up. His grim face is filled with love and pity, framed by a bright blue sky and soft fluffy clouds.

She tries to speak. "I'm sorry", but the sound that escapes her lips is a rough animal sound, like a creature dying.

With his left hand, he pets her hair lovingly, bending to kiss her brow. With his right, he slits her throat. She collapses in a heap. Gone.

She begged for release. He gave her the only kind there is.

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## SWIM/FOOT RACE IN PORT OLN

Port of Oln wishes to invite all the Free Women and all slaves to a Foot Race/Swim Race marathon.

## OLNI GAZETTE

Latest Issue No. 42

Editor: Janette Inglewood

No new issue at the moment.

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## # FOREST PORT / WOODHAVEN

### FOREST PORT CHRONICLE

Editor: She Kai (bourbon arcana) Ubara of Woodhaven

Latest Issue vol. 3, No. 9

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## # CITY OF AR

### GOLD TO AR

by Lady Wendie, HoY scribe and accountant

The caravan left the port of Olni The Rarius Yuroki with his beast laden with two large heavy chests .The Warrior Riff of Olni with his girl The scribe and accountant Lady Wendie of the house of Hoy and a girl of the house of Hoy .

The caravan traveled swiftly and at night any travelers met on the road were swiftly passed to make the journey to Ar a swift passage.

Arriving in AR the caravan was met with a group of people from the highest castes .The crates were unloaded by the slaves setting them before the people of Olni

The Banker took a lever from the top of the boxes and prised the lids open, then removing the packing. A gasp of joy was heard as the sunlight glistened on the gold and silver coins therein.

The Banker handed a receipt for the coins and asked them to check it, after some considerable time the coins were spirited away to the new Bank of Ar . The Banker then left copies of the Voice of Gor to be distributed to the populace.

An even swifter journey back brought us safely to our home in Port Olni another delivery of coins .

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# TREVE AND MINUS

UNDERWEIGHT COINS IN TREVE

by Lady Wendie

I sat in the bank checking the new coins produced for Ar working quietly weighing the coins and checking purity , the door suddenly opened and a tall dark man wearing the colours of a merchant approached my desk. Looking quickly to see the whereabouts of the guard I breathed a sigh of relief to see him eying the merchant too.

After welcoming I asked how I could help him his reply was." I would like you to assay some coins Im sure they are not the correct weight "

I smiled ," I doubt that very much but please take a seat while I check them" Taking my loupe I examined the coin closely. The coin was a Treve silver Tarsk the definition of the minting seemed to be a little off something I could not quite put my finger on what was wrong so with careful weighing against the Ar silver tarsk it clearly showed the coin had been clipped in some way but it was not obvious and had been well concealed ."Well sir you are entirely correct to notice the slight difference, if this were to be spread over a number of coins this would make a sizable difference to weight of metal .If I may exchange this coin for one silver Tarsk of Ar I would like to show this to the owner of the bank ". After exchanging the coin I bid the merchant farewell .

I then checked the stock of Treve coins held by the bank it was noted more coins were clipped or recast.

Later that day I saw the banker and after a discussion it was decided that any coin of Treve would be devalued immediately .



## THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE

Latest edition: july 2012. Editor: Payton999 Robonaught  
<http://www.cityoftreve.com/>

No new issue at the moment.

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### # TETRAPOLI

#### TETRAPOLI TEMPORARELY FLOODED

Whilst construction work was being carried out to build a new branch of the Hoy bank in the beautiful city of Tetrapoli, a flowing artesian well a rare phenomenon on Gor was opened up. The resulting flood almost resulted in the loss of life for a number of citizens, all were eventually rescued and transfered to higher ground.

Some vulo in cages were drowned and various market vegetables were washed away . After a period of time the water reached a level and swiftly retreated, leaving the city with clean dry streets once again .

The new Bank will be open soon and new dies are being cast for production of Tetrapoli coins by the House of Hoy .

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### # TURIA

#### THE EDITOR OF THE TURIAN GAZETTE LEFT TURIA

When I was still in Turia, Editor of the Turian Gazette, I had a column called "LETTER TO THE EDITOR". In my last edition of the Gazette, before I left the city, I received the letter below from a Free Man of Turia. Normally, rebuttals are received in response to such letters, but reading what this man wrote, emboldened me to write, not a rebuttal, but a response of like-mind. Basically, the same topic but from a Proper Free Woman's point of view. I would love to hear from you concerning what you read below.

Dear Editor,

What is it that makes a man want a woman?

That is a very difficult question to answer for many of us. Oh, there may be a few out there that think they know exactly what they want, but let me ask those few, if you know exactly what you want, then why do you find yourselves wanting more than one woman?

For me, I can say I have no idea. Even the ideas that I think I have, change at any given time.

I can say that I want this or that, but then find myself wanting a woman that is just the opposite. I often wonder if I am mental.

Perhaps I just want too many things and when I see one or two of them in certain women, I just have to have that little slice, ya know? Kinda like when you see something sweet that you know you wont eat, but have to have it anyway.

But every now and then, a woman comes along that has many things I think I want. And then I find that I cant stay away from her. Oh, I try to act all manly and go about my business, waiting for her to come to me. But in reality I am checking to make sure she is still on line, I am looking at her profile to see what she's changed, and I even open an IM to her, without sending anything. Just in case I guess.

I can tell you this, though. The ones that I want.... are not the ones that IM me begging for sex. They are not the ones that open an IM to me with a description of what they wish to do to me.

I know I am probably the oddest man in Gor, but these things are not a turn on for me. I am not here for sex. And yes, I know its a big part of the relationship, and I am fine with that. But, I am not here to fur every woman in sight. In fact, if anything, I get complaints that I do not fur enough. Go figure.

So, while some are sending me descriptive text, thinking I am getting turned on, I am really looking at the one that comes to me and simply wants to be near. The one that asks if I need anything. The one that begs to be pleasing. The one that simply wants to know I am close by, if needed.

Perhaps it is just those things that any man wants. A woman that needs him to be there for her? A woman that simply wants him to be happy? A woman concerned about his needs? Yes, perhaps so.

And in turn, those women, win my desire. Desire to have them close. To share things with. To laugh with. To protect. And to love.

What is it that makes a man want a woman? Perhaps it is as simple as knowing she wants him?

Thoughtfully,  
Bjorg

Dear Readers,

In this column, rebuttals are expected, hoped for and gratefully received, but responses of any kind are acceptable as well. I wish to write a response.

Reading Bjorg's words has given me the courage to say to the masses something along the same lines of thought. I have said it to more than a few, in IM, but now I will say it out loud.

I am often approached in IM by men who wish to have their way with me, outside the institution of Free Companionship, as if I were a slut, begging to be used. In my opinion, this is one of the most self-destructive things a FW can do to herself. Even here in SL Gor, your reputation is very important.

Ok, I'm not going to lie and say that it has NEVER happened. On rare occasions, I have gone along with the textual role play in my IM, if the role play was of the same caliber as my own and the person was one I've known a long time and had much interaction with previously, people who care for me and would never use such 'play' against me. Often, when I have 'played along'. I have role played ending it before it went all the way, a few times, not.

But for the most part, I inform the man that I am as BTB as I know how to be and I am a refined, intelligent, honorable, FW with a great sense of integrity. I want to be taken seriously and not viewed with disdain.

My greatest reasoning for this is self-preservation. We all know, very good and well, how men talk amongst themselves about women, in real life and even here in Gor. If a woman behaves slavishly in IM, she instantly loses her credibility.

If I 'play' like this in IMs with a man, and wind up being his FC, I can't help but feel that he is going to have concerns, fears and suspicions, in the back of his mind, that I'm doing the same thing with, who knows how many, other men while FCd to him. Eventually, this will eat at him until it creates a sore, a cancerous wound that cannot heal and will soon thereafter, destroy the relationship. By refusing him, he will know, should we wind up FCing, that he can have confidence that I am true to him.

If you do not end up this man's FC and eventually FC another, the man you did this with, is surely going to tell your FC that he has already used you, warning him that you are nothing but a slut, unworthy of respect due a FW.

I have only been FCd 3 times. Each time, the man told me that one of the reasons he became interested in me, other than my obvious charm and beauty (;p), was because he had never heard the men of the city talk about how I am in the sack, IC or OOCly, and then asked around, to see if I was loose and found no one who'd 'had' me.

My first FC relationship lasted over 3 years, and only ended to to the demands of RL on my FC. The 2nd was a mistake, and very short lived, then the 3rd lasted almost 3 years, again, ended due to RL interference.

As you can tell, I take my SL relationships very seriously. I am a real person behind the screen with real emotions. I'm not one who can only role play or pretend with my emotions, If you can, then my opinions probably aren't for you. If you don't care about protecting your reputation, that is your choice. But for those of you who do care, don't destroy yourself in IM.

IMHO,  
Lady Sophiiaa Farella

THE TURIAN GAZETTE

Last edition: 7th edition

September 26, 2012  
Editor-in-Chief unknown

No new issue at the moment.

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# VONDA

#### WITHDRAWAL FROM THE SCARLETS OF THE SHIELD

In response to the many questions i received about Vonda leaving the SOS (Scarlets of the Shield). In all honesty this is not an easy task but i will try to put it in words

The SoS was formed to protect the smaller Cities and make a larger platform to discuss and agree on ways to solve the current problems for the places combined in a friendly alliance. However, as things progressed it turned out that decisions where being made that were not in the interests of Vonda and its Citizens. In short, they were trying to decide too much on our behalf.

Every City has its own problems and obstacles to overcome. While we might make mistakes despite our best efforts, it is important that we make our own decisions, and cannot allow others to determine our fate however well-intentioned they might be.

.  
Smiley  
(taken from the Star of Vonda)

THE STAR OF VONDA  
THE LIGHT OF TRUTH FOR ITS CITY  
A publication of Vonda's Caste of Scribes  
Editor: IsabellaGreen Resident  
Latest issue: No. 04, 10/04/2012

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#### ARCADIAN MESSENGER

Latest issue No. 4, October 2012  
Editor: Nephtides Resident

No new issue at the moment.

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# RORUS

#### THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

latest issue 62nd edition September 2012  
New Editor-in-Chief: Pamela Faerye

No new issue at the moment.

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## # PORT MEQARA POINT

### MEQARA GAZETTE

latest issue No. 4, October 2012 NEW

Editor: Helena Sophia Wrexan (donatelle.rossini)

No new issue at the moment.

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## # ISLES OF LANDA

### LANDA RAISING FROM THE SEA?

The captain of a vessel passing close to the Isle of landa reported he had seen timber and other building materials being discharged onto the beach where the Harbour had been.

The gates were open a solitary kajira was seen sitting on the sand waiting for her master to return to the old harbour .

Maybe soon the city will be reborn and the sound of citizens will echo from its walls and Kajira will be too busy to sit on the sands.

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## # JAHESA

Famous for The Island Style of Gorean Living, Jahesa sits Var of the Gorean equator, Klim of the Tamber Gulf somewhere hidden among thousands of smaller islands used for trade. With access to the Vosk, the Cartius, the Kambra and the Nyoka Rivers, trade far inland exists, and allows for items from the entire world of Gor to come and go from the Ports at Jahesa.

Azerbaijan, Warrior of Jahesa, and Admin

### JAHESA CHRONICLE

(not available as notecard)

latest issue No. 1, Oct 21th 2012

Editor in chief: Azerbaijan Resident, Admin

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## ## GAMES

Produced by the Kaissa Guild of Gor

As the guild settles back in after returning from Ivars Landfall, returning to its home island, the next Kaissa Tournament already in full swing; they start to make preparations for the next tournament to be held in the stunning city of the Towers of the Morning.

Tafa continues to gain pace as the final draws closer, New Bristol is soon to begin, making for a busy time for the Guild and its volunteer Staff.

With the sudden rise in popularity of Zar mini tournaments, the Guild Grand Master seeks to appoint assistant Directors to accommodate the increasing demand. If you think you would like to help and direct these small tournaments lasting a few ahn, please contact the Guild Grand Master Astary Pendragon for further details.

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## ## TRADE

### # SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

News from the True Southern Trade Alliance of Gor

The true Southern Trade Alliance has two new candidates who want to become a member - a big southern city and a small island in the southern Thassa sea. We keep you informed.

### TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE MEMBERS

The City of Landa  
The Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes  
The Oasis of the Two Scimitars  
Oasis of Nine Wells  
Oasis of the Sand Sleen  
City of Kasra  
Jazirat al Khusuf - House Rogerian  
Unkunga regions  
Katoteros  
Mandara - Oase der Diamanten  
City of Ichrak  
City of Suri  
City of Tor

### ASSOCIATE MEMBERS:

City of Victoria

### # HOUSE OF YUROKI COMPANIES (HOY)

### SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

The House of HoY is looking to recruit Mercenaries. They will be used to escort Hoy caravans throughout Gor and protect the bank in the city of Olni.

Remuneration is by the 4 Hands ranging from 1 silver to 1 gold depending on the work required .

Merchants are also required to further the interests of the house of hoy remuneration is negotiable.

Agents in other cities are also required .

[Quotes]

Whereas members of the caste of slavers are slavers, not all slavers are members of the caste of slavers. For example, I am not of the slavers, but in Port Kar I am known as Bosk, and he known as many things, among them pirate and slaver. Too, both Marcus and myself were of the warriors, the scarlet caste, and as such were not above taking slaves. Such is not only permitted in the codes, but encouraged by them. "The slave is a joy and a convenience to the warrior."

(Magicians of Gor pg, 315)

## CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK IN OLN

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

NEW: The coins of Treve have been devaluated.

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)

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## ## ADVERTISEMENT

### OLNI PHYSICIANS ACADEMY

#### Statement

Olni's Green Caste Academy has been put in place to aid and to facilitate learning. It is not mean't to be a substitute for personal mentoring, rather to aid learning alongside being mentored.

Application is free to all who wish to learn, the only thing I require is permission from your Mentor to attend.

Our goal is to bring the apprentice through all aspects of learning, giving opportunity where necessary or appropriate to even treat or to watch a demonstration.

Our Mentors include:

Lady Yesica Glas (Head of the Olni Green Caste Academy)

Lady Rhiannon Kanya (Lecturer in the Olni Green Caste Academy)

Lady Carrie Belgar. (Guest Lecturer in the Green Caste Academy)

Lady Yesica Glas

Head Teacher in the Olni Green Caste Academy.

## GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (SSOG)

To the Blue Caste~with love!

The slave's words are to be fitly spoken, and edify those with whom she speaks.

Do you find yourself longing to serve members of the Blue Caste, but you lack the specific training and certifications needed to do so with finesse and confidence? Do you see the title "Scribal Slave" from time to time, and wonder just precisely what ARE those curious little beasts? Well . . .

If you possess:

- a love of learning with an eye for detail
- a diligent, industrious servant's spirit
- a sensual, passionate, generous heart
- an absolute AFFINITY for the beautiful Caste of Blue!!

... then, by all means, it would be my honor to help guide you towards fulfilling the dream of becoming a Scribal slave.

Then again, just perhaps . . . you are a kajira, better trained than many Free in the ways of the Scribe or its subcastes (alts happen!), but you wish to role play a slave? Have you wondered how to find a Master or Mistress who would be overjoyed to find such a highly specialized girl or boy?

OR

Are you a member of the Blue Caste, desperately seeking a well-trained slave Scribe, but have come very near abandoning all hope? "Where ARE they!" you throw up your hands in exasperation.

Look no further! Your search is over. Slave Scribes of Gor was created to enhance role play for all "shades" of the Blue Caste, from Magistrate to Librarian, Record Keeper to Scholar.

Our goal is to gather into one place exceptionally well-trained and specialized Scribal slaves. We also offer direction and guidance for those wishing to become so.

Up-to-date records are maintained on each girl (or boy!), and they will be available on request to those needing information on a particular member. Each slave is encouraged to acquire a multiplicity of certifications in various aspects of the Blue Caste, as well as being highly skilled in kajirae serves of various kinds.

Contact BethanyKajira (aka "bethy") for more information, or to become a member of this elite group of highly specialized kajirae.

With love to ALL SHADES OF BLUE,

~bethy (BethanyKajira)

Property of Lady Janette Inglewood,  
High Magistrate of Olni and the Gorean Legal Academy



## 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

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 Olni residents I charge just ten coppers for a sketch of a single person. so why not have one done of yourself, your loved one or your slave. Or even all three as they make wonderful gifts. My gallery is in the square besides the bank building in Olni so please come along.

Lady JJ

### HOY BANK OF OLNİ

The House of Yuroki Bank is a privately owned company in the Port of Olni in Saleria, licensed by the city. It employs its own bankers, merchants and guards, all of the highest quality.

Specialising in coin production, it is pleased to offer this service to any cities wishing to issue their own coinage. For this it could mint their coins.

It is also interested in opening branches in other cities, working under license from them. It would wish to acquire premises in them to operate from, and would prefer to employ native citizens in the first instance as their staff

Any bank would be able to issue all citizens a starting wallet of coins.

The bank makes records of all transactions, the head merchant and the magistrate would get a copy each and every month.

If the city wished to pay citizens a wage or claim taxes it would not be the decision of the bank, but the bank would cooperate.

The blue caste, the green caste and the metal workers would need make a price list for their services

Hoy staff:

Hoy Owner: Rarius Yuroki, coin merchant in Olni  
Accountant: Bee (Wendie Lemon)

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## ## ROLEPLAY

### LELENTA COOKING THE UBAR'S KILL

by Kuwanlelenta (Charly Snowfield), slave of lady Karisima Stein of Olni

[15:00] Kuwanlelenta: flip through my recipes book for vulo.. pounder how to cook them

[15:00] Stefania Wildrose hears the slave voice and turns, feeling a bit unsteady on her legs, but feeling somehow shamefully odd with that little wine in her vein.. she changes her mind as shesees the slave 'this is mine' she says taking the goblet and lifting it up toward the slave 'i take it with me or i know you would drink the wine in it' actually she does not know if the slave would do it but she is a slave and thats enough

[15:01] Kuwanlelenta: smiles at the Mistress as i see her holding the goblet close to her heart.. you want a refill on that Mistress?

[15:04] Stefania Wildrose ponders a moment, her head spinning a little 'no, beast.. we dont have this wine here in Olni and you ask only to drink it yourself. I know.. I know beast you do' her lucidity sailing away as she takes a little sip of the wine

[15:06] Kuwanlelenta: see the red cheek over her veil and decide not to contradict the Mistress.. \*oh Mistress i barely ever drink anything more stronger then water unless my Mistress hand me some of her special wine. or the other day mead..but that burn my throat, it was so strong\*

[15:08] Kuwanlelenta: take a bowl and mix verr butter, molasses and white salt to make a paste..the open the ice box. to grab the vulo the Ubar killed the other day.. wash them carefully and rubs the outside of the birds and under the skin with the mix

[15:10] Kuwanlelenta: take another bowl and put some ramberries , dices tospit , pitted cherries, chopped dates and raisins..add cinnamon and molasses over the mixture.. stirs with a wooden spoon

[15:10] Stefania Wildrose nods trying to remember the name of the slave, sure she has already met her and been served by her.. 'I never drink wine either' she slobbers some, then steps back and turns to see Mike again.. she lifts the cup to greet and show at the same time and repeats 'I wish you all well' going away strangely on her feet

[15:11] mike41 McDonnell: smiles to lady stefania

[15:11] mike41 McDonnell: do you need sum one to help you to your fur

[15:12] mike41 McDonnell: maybe sum food would help you lady stef

[15:12] Kuwanlelenta: safe path Mistress may Odin help you walk straight,, giggles as i see her wobble a bit

[15:13] Bejar Dhoor: tal sergeant, tal lady

[15:13] Adamo Feller: This sergeant, this lady

[15:13] mike41 McDonnell: tal brother

[15:14] Stefania Wildrose blinks at the rude question and splutters in response 'how do you dare to help me in my furs' she is now misunderstanding of course, thanks to the wine she is still sipping and is not used to 'I am a free woman you know... you dont help me in any furs warrior'

[15:14] mike41 McDonnell: how are you this day

[15:14] Kuwanlelenta: smiles at the Master, as i continue to work on those birds

[15:14] Bejar Dhoor: sergeant mi hanno indicato voi per la divisa

[15:14] Adamo Feller: sergeant showed me you for the uniform

[15:14] mike41 McDonnell: quirks my brow

[15:15] mike41 McDonnell: you wach your tounge or you will be sleeping in a jail cell to night lady stef

[15:16] mike41 McDonnell: brother its mike

[15:17] Alys Brim: Tal Sirs Tal Lady...turns at her right side...Tal girl

[15:17] Bejar Dhoor: tal madre\*le sorridente

[15:17] Adamo Feller: such a mother smiles at her \*

[15:17] Alys Brim: Tal my Son...smiles to Bejar

[15:17] Stefania Wildrose frowns at Mike 'are you threatening me after what you dared to tell me' her voice slowly stretching words as she speaks 'I do not need any help in any furs and I shall speak to your Commander for what you have just said, Mike'

[15:18] Bejar Dhoor: come state madre?

[15:18] Adamo Feller: how are you mother?

[15:18] Kuwanlelenta: spoons the fruits mixture into the cavity of the birds, place them in a shallow roasting pan and pour some water .. look up at the Free and hide a snorkles.. add some paga over the birds then rosemary cover them with a rence cloth and let them cook in the oven on low heat for four ahns

## LELENTA CLEANING THE INN

by Kuwanlelenta (Charly Snowfield), slave of lady Karisima Stein of Olni

[08:00] Kuwanlelenta: walk in the common and my jaw drop on the floor as i see the mess left behind.. for the Love of Odin some one sure had a big party in here

[08:02] Kuwanlelenta: look for my jaw and place it back on my face and grab a empty crate

and fill it with all the bottles.. good thing the recycling crew was passing today will all the bottle i should collect enough coin so my Mistress can buy a new dress

[08:06] Kuwanlelenta: grab all the drinking vessel and bring them to wash.. lift my head as i hear the bell at the gate and drag the two full crate with me

[08:06] ::Kool Door opened by Charly Snowfield ®[Clicked: will stay opened till you leave range or click me]

[08:07] Kuwanlelenta: greetings Master, i sure am happy to see you this morning.. i have a tons of bottle to be recycles.. how much coins can i have for them?

[08:08] Mel Gibson: Greetings bond..someone had a party mmhmm? let me count.. oh i'd say a full copper for that much bottle

[08:09] Kuwanlelenta: figure out it was just enough for a dress i smiles wide.. Thank you Master.. take the coin from him and hand over the crate.. safe path Master

[08:09] Mel Gibson: serve with lust girl.. pick the crate up and head for my next customer

[09:35] Kuwanlelenta: take all the cushion and pill them then pass the broom on the rugs taking all the crumbs off.. fluff the cushion and place them all back neatly around the tables.. look around as see the dirty vessels

[09:35] Kuwanlelenta: leave that for amber as she was suppose to help in the Inn and didnt

## A MOUTHY SLAVE

Lady Sophia took the goblet and brushed some hair from the girls eyes, she tasted the concoction and purred, "mmmmm, very good blend. You are released from my service girl"

Mitzi looked from her veiled face to the goblet, a slow grin playing across her lips, " thank you Mistress" she said with a soft giggle. Standing again, her toe caught in her own silks she stumbled forward, reaching out to grab anything to keep her balance. Her fingers catching the sleeve of the woman's gown, and with a small cry she fell forward into the sand.

Lady Sophia dropped the goblet, the sudden jerk on her sleeve causing her to lose her grip.."for the love of....." she said, raising her voice a bit..

Lady Sophia turned and put her foot on the back of the girls neck, still sprawled out on the ground, "you are a clumsy slut arent you!" she said, exerting enough pressure to keep the girl from moving

maiyah's eyes widened as she sat quietly gasping when she saw the girl trip and force the Mistress to spill her drink

Sage Caleb Bladewood pulls tightly on the chain around Yasmina's waist, he then takes her over to the stone and off the sands, stopping a moment, he looks to her, "where am i to

be taking you yasmina, refresh my memory please" he asks her, keeping hold of the chain

Mitzzi growls low in her throat, " Mistress, please" she says as her eyes flash and look to where her Master was. " Let me up, I only stumbled!"

Following the man, yasmina, the dark one answered..."to the Head Slaver, Master"...her golden eyes hidden now in her long thick black hair

maiyah stole a glimpse, hoping the girl didnt ruin the Mistress's pretty dress

Lady Sophia held the girl down, looking up at Sage, "is this one always so clumsy, Sir? Look at my wine! Spilled all over the pavement!"

Sage Caleb Bladewood nods looking at her, "ah yes" he then smiles, looking over to the two near him, "you two follow me" he smiles more, then grabs her chain more tightly, pulling her toward the kennels, to where the head slaver should be

maiyah heard the Mistress speak to her Master, she quickly followed him "yes my Master"

Sage Caleb Bladewood stops, hearing the noise in the background, he walks back with her, tying the chain to his own belt, he looks over at the lady, the girl on the ground, seeing the mess, "Girl!" he said in a deep tone, looking at Mitzzi, "i do not know this girl, but she can fetch you another wine and get this mess cleaned up" he said in a stern tone

Lady Sophia nodded, releasing the girl, "clean up the mess, beast, I dont wish to have more"

Mitzzi snarled softly, " if the Mistress would take her foot from my neck" she grumbled, " I would be glad to get her more wine and juice. By Odin, that a girl should stumble!"

Sage Caleb Bladewood looks to mitzzi, "i expect this clean when i return girl, do i make myself clear?"

Lady Sophia looked at Sage as she removed her dagger from its sheath. "I think I shall split her tongue, see if she growls and smart mouths another Free!"

Mitzzi jumps up to her feet, eyes blazing she takes the goblet from the woman, " Aye Jarl, I heard ye" she said, turning on her heels, hair flying behind her as she heads back to the kitchen.

Lady Sophia grabbed the girls long hair, getting a firm grip

Mitzzi stumbles back, " by the gods, let go of me so I can do as I wus told!"

maiyah shakes her head wondering what is with the girl today she sighs softly as she waits at ehr Master boots

Sage Caleb Bladewood looks to them and takes his leave, he then takes yasmina over to the kennel, letting her clean the mess, "come mine, ligy you too" he said, walking off

Lady Sophia held the dagger to the girls throat, more angry by the ehn, "is this permitted Sir? for a slave to speak to the free like this?"

maiyah eyes widen and she gasps..

Lady Sophia looked at Shartigar, "did you hear the way she spoke to me Sir?", her blade pressed firmly to the girl's throat

Shartigar raised a brow, "I did not, what did she say?"

ligy watches as the girl is grabbed by the hair...she feels herself tense and eyes narrowing at the Mistress but reminds herself where she is and lowers her head and follows the Master

Mitzzi feels the blade at her throat, her fingers forming claws, she growls low in her throat, a wild look filling her eyes. "my Jarl" she gasped out to him, a calm falling over her as he came into view.

Lady Sophia replied, "she tripped and grabbed my sleeve, causing me to drop my goblet, then spoke with great disrespect, sassing me and ordering me about..she doesnt know her place, that is for sure!" Sophia shook her head.."and still she dares to growl at me!"

Shartigar laughed, "Haha, she doesn't, indeed lady. She has been caught fresh in the wild and a fighting slave ever since. Now she is in silks but her skills are rather poor still. Tell me, what punishment would be satisfying for you?"

Lady Sophia pressed the blade harder, soon there would be blood. She thought for a moment, "who does she belong to?" she asked.

Shartigar simply said, "me"

Mitzzi locks her eyes on him, fire raising in her as she kept her gaze on him.

Lady Sophia smiled, "ahh, I see. well" she said, releasing the blade. "As a courtesy, I shall not slit her throat, nor notch her tongue, though I was sorely tempted, and I am normally a very calm woman. I will leave her punishment to you, good Sir, knowing that you will do what is best to teach her her place." Sophia released the girl's hair as well, giving it a stern jerk before doing so

Shartigar nodded, "I commend your gesture lady, and see that even though you will get a fearsome slave guarding you in the near future, you do not need one. As for the other fighting slaves here, they are uncooth and only half broken for fighting purposes as you may understand. He looked down on butterfly and said curtly: "heel" pointing the ground in front of him

Mitzzi stumbles away from the woman, spinning on her feet to face her with fire in her eyes. Only that he would be standing there did she hold her tongue, not thinking of the whip that had already bitten into her flesh, hearing his command she stepped up to him, and knelt

Lady Sophia sheathed her dagger and nodded. "well, it is true that I am unfamiliar with such things but still, her tongue is going to be the death of her, in my humble opinion"

Sage Caleb Bladewood ran back to the arena to check on the situation with lady Sophia,

looking over to shartigar seeing he is handling it as well

Shartigar took his chain and clasped it on the girl's neck and held it not as usual, thumb towards the girl and not the but of his hand as when he is pleased. He brought the back of his other hand to her lips and said "kiss the hand."

Mitzi whimpered, looking up at him, then pressed her lips to his hand

Lady Sophia grinned, "so she does not sass you, that is a start I suppose"

Shartigar then lifted it high over his left shoulder and dropped it mercilessly across her cheek, reddening it at the very least and drawing blood as his weight was full on it. As he did, he let loose of the chain so she would fall down he said: "No matter how you are treated butterfly, you WILL show respect to the free. Do you understand?" he finished

maiyah: looks over seeing, the girl still alive she sighs some relief then lowers her eyes to the stones as she catches her breath

Lady Sophia watched, flinching as he struck the girl, but satisfied that she had learned a lesson.

Sage Caleb Bladewood would look over to the girl watching her get smacked, looking to lady sophia as well, he simply crossed his arms as the girl deserved what she had coming

Mitzi cries out as she falls to the ground, her hands flying out to catch her as she does, The pain flairs over her face and head as blood spurts into her mouth, a cut appearing in her lip. She raises herself up on one trembling arm, spitting blood into the ground, a low growl rising in her throat where she swallows it back, turning her head to look up at him with eyes narrow with anger.

Lady Sophia shook her head, "you are a better man than I, Sir. I would not have the patience to break that one"

Shartigar then lowered his gaze to her level re-tightening the chain by pulling it with his right hand and letting it slide in his left until, this time, the but of his hand was on the collar and at her neck.. He said: "There, now I cannot hold it on your head. The matter is closed for me. He then pressed the back of his hand to her lips again: "kiss the hand and thank me" he added a warning look in his gaze.

Mitzi leans forward as the leash chain pulls her closer to him, her eyes locked to his as he speaks. She trembles from head to toe, not from fear, not the pain, for it is nothing, but for the wild in her that she is gripping tight, Slowly she nods and places her lips to his hand, her voice tight with her rage controled as she says, " thank you my Jarl"

Lady Sophia was amazed by this man's ways, it was obvious he was indeed a Master at training such beasts. she watched and took mental notes, itching to interview him for the paper. "Perhaps, one day, you would be willing to allow me to interview you, Sir. I am always looking for interesting topics to write about in the paper. Did I tell you that I'm the Editor-in-Chief of the Turian Gazette?" she asked, still smiling

Shartigar rose and bowed to the lady: "You honor me lady and if you deem it a good way to atone for my lax, then I will of course grant it as soon as you feel you are ready for it" he



smiled.

## PILGRIMAGE

The pilgrimage is a thrilling idea for role playing in Second Life Gor, it is the role play background itself and is a way for pilgrims to explore the amazing and wild world of Gor more or less in safety.

Pilgrims to the Sardar mountains have to endure endless journeys, have to travel through dangerous regions and visit a lot of cities, villages and camps.

The pilgrimage is not only an idea for the pilgrims, it also enriches the entire world of SL Gor.

Go !!! join the adventure, contact: Luqara Darkwatch

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## ## KNOWLEDGE

### THE VOSK RIVER REGION

#### VOSK RIVER REGION

The Vosk River is a very important riverway on Gor. It is one of the largest rivers on Gor, at points up to forty pasangs (28 miles) wide. The river flows westward and empties into Thassa at the Tamber Gulf, forming the Vosk Delta. The Vosk River almost divides the northern hemisphere into the lands owned by Ar and those owned by other cities such as Ko-ro-ba and Thentis. Ar battles Cos and Tyros for supremacy on the river while those towns and cities located on the river vie for their independence.

The Vosk River has a number of tributaries and it is possible that the books do not name all of them. The Olni River is a major tributary far to the east on the Vosk and the Salerian Confederation controls the Olni. The Verl River flows northwestward into the Vosk. Tabuk's Ford is a major town located at the basin of the Verl River. The Issus River is another northwestward flowing river. The city of Torcodino uses aqueducts to bring water from the Issus though it is more than one hundred pasangs away. The Cartius, an important subequatorial river, was once thought to be a tributary of the Vosk. But, the explorer Ramus discovered that was not true. He also discovered that the Cartius and the Ta-Thassa Cartius, also known simply as the Thassa Cartius, Rivers were different. The Ta-Thassa Cartius is a tributary of the Vosk and joins the Vosk near the town of Ven.

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## ## ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

taken from the Forest Port Chronicle iss #9, Vol #3

A blind Ex Wagon Master of the Kassars enters a Ladies Bar by mistake. He finds his way to a barstool and orders a drink. After sitting there for a while, he yells to the bartender, "Hey, you wanna hear a blonde joke?"

The bar immediately falls absolutely quiet. In a very deep, husky voice, the woman next to him says, "Before you tell that joke, sir, I think it is just fair - giving that you are blind - that you should know five things:

1 - The Tavern Keeper is a blonde girl.

2 - The bouncer, a former ferocious Panther Girl is a blonde girl.

3 - I'm a 6 feet tall, 160 LB. blonde woman who almost managed to become the only registered Woman Assassin in all of Gor.

4 - The woman sitting next to me is blonde and is a slave Trainer who wields the meanest kurd in all of Gor.

5 - The lady to your right is a blonde and is a Lady Warrior.

Now think about it seriously, not for long Free Male. Do! you still wanna tell that joke?

The blind man thinks for a second, shakes his head, and declares, "Nah, not if I'm gonna have to explain it five times."

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## ## ABOUT THE NEW VOICE 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 available:

for members of the group Cartographers and Explorers of Gor (about 1600 members)

for members of the group BTB Goreans (about 600 members)

for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers (about 1100 members)

in the Gor Hub (near the map there)

in the Port of Olni (in front of the HoY bank)

in the City of Ar

at Port Meqara Point (inside the city)

In Woodhaven / Forest Port (docks)

in Port of Victoria on Vosk (docks)

in the City of Kassau (skybox)

in Tharnock (skybox)

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/>